BLURB:

A sex-obsessed virgin named Darshan, who has just turned 18, is traveling by train with his family. But their tickets are RAC, and the crowd of passengers doesn't make it look likely they'll get upgraded to more comfortable seating accommodations. Enter Savita Bhabhi, traveling alone and also on an RAC ticket. The lack of berths means sleeping arrangement must be settled, and circumstances dictate that Savita share a bunk with the lucky Darshan. All that the exhausted Savita was looking forward to was to sleep through the overnight journey. But young Darshan makes that all but impossible with his persistent teenage erection!

**Savita Bhabhi**

Episode 116: Night Train

Sub-title: Savita Forced to Share Her Tight Quarters

Script by: DarkMark

Art by:

Cover page: A shot Savita lying down on her side on the outer portion of the berth (as in p. 77), Darshan in his berth position behind her. But she can be propped up on an elbow, her tits spilling out over her saree top and glancing back with a confused expression, as Darshan fucks her from behind her.

Panel #1:

Panel #2:

Existing Characters:

SAVITA BHABHI

ASHOK - with dream-induced [ripped torso](https://previews.123rf.com/images/lumy010/lumy0101303/lumy010130300067/18345603-muscular-male-torso.jpg)

New Characters:

DARSHAN - [18-year-old virgin](https://c8.alamy.com/comp/XD4XJA/portrait-of-teenage-boy-with-headphones-XD4XJA.jpg)

MADHUR - [20-year-old](https://ecdn8.wn.com/o25/ph/img/7d/32/5519136d875d644c48a0705a9a5e-grande.jpg) fat sister of Darshan, [wearing saree](https://new-img.patrika.com/upload/2018/10/27/bhu.jpg)

MILF BHABHI - [fit and hot](https://i.pinimg.com/originals/eb/9a/5d/eb9a5d2c64233874fc04cc1dfd33c288.jpg)

MOM - [a bit chubby](https://www.youngisthan.in/wp-content/uploads/2017/10/indian-mom-1280x720.jpg), but nothing like Madhur

DAD - [very thin](https://live.staticflickr.com/4057/4356110814_3e9ccdc797_b.jpg) (and wearing normal clothes)

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| Sr. | **Description** | **Comments** |
| 1 | An angle on a [crowded train station full of people waiting](https://images.indianexpress.com/2019/10/station-759.jpg?w=759) for the train to arrive, doing what waiting people do: reading a book/magazine/newspaper; snoozing with earbuds/headphones in their ears; chatting with their traveling companions, etc.  Among them will be Darshan and Madhur, seated next to each other.  Darshan appears to be playing a game on his phone (raised in his hands to face-level), while Madhur is just staring into space, doing nothing, looking [bored out of her mind](https://innerconfidence.com/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/bored.jpg).   MADHUR: This is so boring! And this train is going to be packed like a tin of sardines...if it ever arrives! | Wide shot  Darshan and Madhur's sibling relationship is a playful rivalry  This opening scene in the train station is (until noted) a dream; but don't make it super-obvious until it switches to reality: diff tint/colours than after it switches? |
| 2 | An angle of Darshan and Madhur in the same positions they were in the previous panel, but now focused on them. Darshan replies to his sister without looking up from his phone. Position his phone (or just the angle of the panel) so that we can't really see what his eyes are looking at, although they would seem to be on the phone screen.  Madhur gives Darshan an annoyed look in response to his comment.  DARSHAN: Why don't you just play a game on your phone, like me. Instead of complaining so much and taking up all the oxygen in here. | Closer |
| 3 | Angle from behind Darshan's head/ear show us what is in his field of vision: [his phone screen, which shows a game](https://www.androidcentral.com/sites/androidcentral.com/files/styles/mediumplus/public/article_images/2020/01/fancade-game-of-the-week-hero.jpg?itok=pc8hKIFd)--but also the phrase "GAME OVER" in large letters on it. He is not really playing the game.  But also, over/beside the phone, we get an image of what he's really looking at: A totally hot MILF Bhabhi seated opposite from him. MILF Bhabhi seems to be traveling alone, and while she sits doing nothing and looking bored (staring into space herself), she's also in a [casually seductive pose](https://previews.agefotostock.com/previewimage/medibigoff/3efcf08445a5498fd31cf475c446513a/gsv-jtv000216.jpg).  Madhur is just at the panel's edge, and what we can see of the back of her reveals her to also be looking in the direction of the MILF Bhabhi.  MADHUR: Don't give me that nonsense, Darshan. I know what you're doing. And it's not playing some silly phone game. |  |
| 4 | Angle from the side of the previous panel, with Darshan in front of the frame. He appears suddenly chastened, like his sister has caught him doing something he was trying to hide and be secret about. In this panel, Darshan is most definitely staring at his phone screen, as he's just been caught and wishes to prove Madhur wrong.  Behind Darshan (in the composition of the panel), Madhur is smiling as she glances at her brother, teasing him with her comment. She is also playfully [twirling a strand of hair around a finger](https://cdn.xl.thumbs.canstockphoto.com/woman-holding-a-strand-of-hair-young-attractive-woman-with-long-chestnut-hair-holding-a-strand-of-picture_csp40737974.jpg).  DARSHAN: What do you mean? Of course I'm playing a game.  MADHUR: No, you're not. You're staring at that hot bhabhi across from you. |  |
| 5 | This angle faces the siblings in their adjacent seats. Madhur is shifting in her seat like she's getting ready to rise from her seat. She wears a [saucy smile](https://media.istockphoto.com/photos/mischievous-expression-picture-id162981265?k=6&m=162981265&s=612x612&w=0&h=MC6TnOis_7FuhcQMHc1ctsudEej_PxPdQcbs1MI8b10=) as she taunts her brother.  Darshan wears a terrified expression, as he worries his sister will follow through on her threat. He is extending the arm nearest her horizontally to halt her from rising to stand, to literally hold her back.  MADHUR: Want me to go tell the bhabhi that my little brother has a crush on her?  DARSHAN (intense whisper): Don't you dare, Madhur! I'll kill you. |  |
| 6 | This angle is similar to p. 3, behind Darshan's head/ear, with a view of a full-body shot directly at MILF Bhabhi in her seat. Darshan's phone is lower than in that panel, to make room for the full-body seated shot. Also, Madhur is not in this panel.  MILF Bhabhi is looking directly at Darshan, wearing a blank expression. She is also [beginning to un-cross her legs](https://i.dailymail.co.uk/i/pix/2016/12/09/09/3B34E3DA00000578-4016554-image-a-42_1481277127264.jpg), showing some thigh.  DARSHAN (thought; face outside panel): Holy shit, I think she sees me watching her! But then why is she uncrossing her legs-- |  |
| 7 | This is a full shot of MILF Bhabhi in her seat, in the midst of opening her legs, not only staring at Darshan/Reader, but also [winking dramaticall](https://media.istockphoto.com/photos/portrait-of-a-beautiful-teenage-girl-or-woman-winking-picture-id639136088)y. In this pause in movement, she's [showing not just upper-thigh, but also sheer panties](https://media.gettyimages.com/photos/sexy-blonde-woman-sitting-with-legs-open-picture-id168527927).  DARSHAN (thought; face outside panel): Oh my God, is she flashing me AND winking? What does THAT mean? Is she angry, or-- | Darshan POV |
| 8 | Profile angle: On the left side of the panel, MILF Bhabhi is approaching the seated siblings (Darshan in front) on the right side of the panel.  Darshan realizes this, so he stares down at the phone in his lap so as not to have to look up and catch her eyes. But his facial expression is pure fear at what MILF Bhabhi is going to say to him.  Madhur also notices MILF Bhabhi approaching, but she's looking up and actually watching her. Madhur smiles at her brother's impending embarrassment.  MADHUR: Uh-oh, Darshan. Here comes your bhabhi to sort you out for ogling her.    DARSHAN (whisper): Shitshitshit! She's going to call me out in front of all these people-- | Pull back |
| 9 | Angle on Madhur in her seat looking up at MILF Bhabhi, who stands directly in front of her. MILF Bhabhi wears a blank expression; Madhur smiles, expecting MILF Bhabhi to start confronting Darshan.  Seated next to his sister, Darshan can't help but try to sneak a peek up from his phone in his lap to see what MILF Bhabhi is about to do. He appears quietly terrified, trembling even.  MILF BHABHI (to Madhur): Do you mind if I sit here? You can take the seat I just left across the way.  MADHUR: Gladly.  DARSHAN (thought): No, no, no, no. Please don't sit there! |  |
| 10 | Angle from slightly above their heads on MILF Bhabhi [sitting demurely](https://comps.canstockphoto.com/beautiful-innocent-young-woman-stock-image_csp16705366.jpg) on the edge of the seat next to Darshan that Madhur just vacated; MB is turned slightly in Darshan's direction and she's looking at his face.  Darshan is like the previous panel, staring down at his phone with his frantic expression, trying to pretend this isn't happening.  MB: Excuse me, young man. But I noticed you staring at me. And I just want to let you know... | This entire scene plays out with all the people sitting there waiting for the train. These people only need be in the b.g. and not paying attention to Darshan's adventure, until noted |
| 11 | Diff angle of the previous panel. In this one, Darshan is so surprised that MB isn't yelling at him or calling him out, that he can't help but look up into her face. MB looks seductive and flirtatious. She is gently pressing his chest with an index finger.  MB: That I'm flattered.  DARSHAN: What!? You are?  MB: Of course. What's your name?  DARSHAN: Darshan. |  |
| 12 | In this angle, MB places her nearest hand on Darshan's thigh. He's looking down at her hand with an expression of excitement. With her other hand she's [holding up a finger to her lips](https://image.shutterstock.com/image-photo/beauty-portrait-sexy-woman-finger-260nw-253186072.jpg), implying that she's telling him a secret.  MB: You're the cutest thing I've seen in ages, Darshan. Although I shouldn't say so. I might anger your girlfriend.  DARSHAN: I-I don't have a girlfriend. |  |
| 13 | In this angle, MB has [swung her legs over across Darshan's lap](https://qph.fs.quoracdn.net/main-qimg-80aa7e827141c417603d8dafa2f94335.webp) sideways (although she’s not as completely sitting in his lap as in sample pic, just her legs; her ass is still on her seat, but just barely) and she's got her arms wrapped around his neck. Darshan appears surprised, but also like he can't believe his luck. He doesn't know what to do with his hands, and he doesn't touch her  MB: Good news, because I have a thing for younger guys, and I think I like you.  DARSHAN: You like young guys? |  |
| 14 | Diff angle of the previous panel. Darshan has a boner in his pants beside MB's legs in his lap, and they are both looking down at it.  MB: The younger and less experienced a man is, the less chance he's become jaded by life. |  |
| 15 | LEFT SIDE:  Darshan POV: A full shot of MB's smiling seductive expression, [as she licks her front teeth](https://comps.canstockphoto.com/closeup-of-woman-pictures_csp19230481.jpg).  MB: You are already 18, aren't you?  DARSHAN (outside panel): Yeah, my birthday was just last month.  RIGHT SIDE:  Pull back for a shot of MB and Darshan in their seats. MB's feet are on the floor again, but she is so close to Darshan that she's practically in his chair next to him. And [she is kissing him passionately on the lips](https://media.glamour.com/photos/5c8bc8e30e8c702d1db4abd3/master/pass/0316_frenchkiss_river.gif), and stroking his chest with one of her palms.  SFX: sloppy kissing sounds  DARSHAN (thought): My first kiss! | Split panel |
| 16 | A shot of the kiss, with [MB's tongue the more assertive one](https://1.bp.blogspot.com/-NXzNQsPMzbc/XbKdV7gpXwI/AAAAAAABC7k/XC0Qkma-W1wsPpt8GNhOrBSv40amg74OACEwYBhgL/s1600/french-kiss-how-to.jpg), searching out Darshan's tongue.  SFX: sloppy kissing sounds  DARSHAN (thought): So ***THIS*** is what a French kiss is like.. | Close up |
| 17 | Darshan now touches MB's breast over her clothes while being more assertive and confident in his kissing this time himself.  SFX: sloppy kissing sounds  DARSHAN (thought): Is this really happening? | Pull back |
| 18 | MB is pulling down her top with one hand, while she places the palm of Darshan's hand she was previously holding against her bare left tit. She looks him in the eye as she comments, although Darshan is staring down at his hand on her breast.  MB: My heart's beating like mad. Can you feel it?  D: I-I can. |  |
| 19 | Diff angle of previous panel. MB is now looking down at her exposed breast, with an expression of [mock surprise](https://thumbs.dreamstime.com/z/chemistry-teacher-surprised-sitting-school-desk-girl-holding-mock-lattice-women-often-express-surprise-emotion-back-56548815.jpg). Darshan's raised hand has pulled slightly away from the breast, and they are both looking at her [hard stubby aroused nipple](https://thumb-p4.xhcdn.com/a/4fsiDhF9k2Hj2ERUtZcoBg/000/123/042/624_1000.jpg).  MB: Just look at my poor throbbing nipple. My body aches for you in the worst way.  D: Really? |  |
| 20 | MB has pulled down the other side of her blouse/bra, to expose both tits and their hard knobby nipples. She's glancing sideways/back-and-forth (motion lines) out into the room as she says her line, like she's making sure nobody is watching them. Darshan is still staring at her breasts, licking his lips with anticipation.  MB: I like it when men tug on my nipples. Would you? Nobody's watching us... |  |
| 21 | Angle on Darshan tugging/tweaking MB's nipples, a look of pure joy on his face as he stares at them. MB is looking into his face, and she's got a more serious, heavy-lidded-eyes expression of pleasure on her own face.  D: Like this?  MB: Harder, Darshan! My nipples are so sensitive, it makes me want to crawl out of my clothes! |  |
| 22 | Another angle of Darshan pulling MB's nipple, [harder this time](https://img-hw.xnxx-cdn.com/videos/thumbslll/18/62/e1/1862e1ff59d1df2735f9a3345cf18d8e/1862e1ff59d1df2735f9a3345cf18d8e.6.jpg). MB's eyes are shut, and she's [biting her bottom lip at the pleasure/pain](https://i.pinimg.com/236x/4a/f9/36/4af936c1f0780fd82ebb85f377598512--sexy-hairstyles-beautiful-eyes.jpg).  MB: Would you like to suckle them?  D: Would I?? |  |
| 23 | Angle of Darshan sucking/suckling MB's breasts, and her expression looks like an orgasm.  MB: Nibble on them, like an expensive chocolate... |  |
| 24 | Angle on Darshan gently nibbling on one nipple with his front teeth. He's pulling gently on the other nipple between a thumb/forefinger. One of MB's hands is between her legs, touching her pussy. Her expression is still orgasmic.  MB: Oh, Darshan, if only there were somewhere we could go, I'd let you do ***ANYTHING*** to me. |  |
| 25 | With her tits still hanging out of her top, MB begins enthusiastically unzipping Darshan's fly. She appears horny and determined, but Darshan is frantically looking around, like he’s worried everyone around him is watching. (The other passengers not paying any attention to him and MB.)  MB: But I don't care. I want to taste you in my mouth so bad, they can kick me out of the station!  D: Are you sure about this? |  |
| 26 | MB (tits still out) is on her knees tugging down Darshan's pants, and exposing his throbbing boner. Their expressions are similar to their faces in the previous panel.  D: People will see.  MB: So what if they do? You make it impossible to control my sexual urges! |  |
| 27 | On her knees, MB starts sucking Darshan's cock. [He leans his forehead down into his hand, so cover his face](https://t4.ftcdn.net/jpg/03/39/20/93/240_F_339209382_H4pSxz0tQoJX9LdlJ5E9tx7f5f3b7M0F.jpg).  D: Ohhhhh, my god...this is totally worth it if we get into trouble.  SFX: slurpy cocksucking sounds |  |
| 28 | Side angle of MB on her knees sucking Darshan's cock.  SFX: slurpy cocksucking sounds |  |
| 29 | Now MB is on her knees on the chair she was just recently sitting in next to Darshan, angled sideways toward Darshan to suck his cock this way. She's holding his shaft, looking down at his cock with total intensity before taking it in her mouth again.  MB: Your cock tastes so fresh and clean, so young. Put your hand up my skirt and play with my pussy. |  |
| 30 | An angle of what MB described above: she's slurping on his hard dick while Darshan reaches up her skirt and fingers her pussy (underneath the skirt; we can't see it yet).  SFX: slurpy cocksucking sounds  D (thought): Her pussy is so wet! God, I wish I could fuck her! |  |
| 31 | Another shot of the cocksucking, with MB playing with Darshan's balls.  SFX: slurpy cocksucking sounds | Med. close |
| 32 | A wider angle that shows MB jerking off Darshan while glancing up at him with a [seductive open mouth](https://st2.depositphotos.com/2443023/5756/i/950/depositphotos_57568683-stock-photo-portrait-of-a-beautiful-young.jpg').  MB: Do you want me to swallow it?  DARSHAN: If you can take it all.  MB: Chug-a-lug! I'll try. | Pull back |
| 33 | Another shot of MB sucking Darshan's dick: this one has only the head in her mouth, [her tongue swirling against his glans](https://ci.phncdn.com/videos/201805/28/168020992/original/(m=eqglHgaaaa)(mh=b0YUNRBJOd8FWtq-)2.jpg), as Darshan cums. MB indeed cannot swallow all the jizz, as [much of it spills from her lips](https://static-ca-cdn.eporner.com/photos/98810.jpg).  SFX: slurpy cocksucking sounds  D (face outside panel): That was the best blow job a kid could ever dream of. | Close up |
| 34 | Back in the real train station, Darshan is slouched in his chair sleeping, a boner in his pants with a wet tip. People are rising out of their seats and picking up their baggage/possessions, as if to begin boarding the train.  Madhur is doing the same, while also using one hand to punch her brother in the arm to wake him up. She is not glancing at him, so she doesn't notice the wet boner.  MADHUR: Wake up, Darshan. Train has arrived. Time to go. | Back to scene  Somehow (previous panel framed as "dream"?) make it clear between the previous panel and this one that the previous was all a dream, this panels starts "reality" from HERE |
| 35 | Angle on Darshan waking up in shock, looking down at his wet boner and desperate reaching down his hands to cover it. This could be the most embarrassing thing that's ever happened to him!  Madhur is starting to walk away from Darshan, and she's still not really paying much attention to him. She cracks her joke, but she isn't looking at his crotch and does not realize that's exactly what just happened.  D: Ah! Oh, God. Where am I??  MADHUR: Too bad if I interrupted your wet dream. |  |
| 36 | Standing in a [queue to board the train](https://img.theweek.in/content/dam/week/news/india/images/2018/10/9/gujarat-violence-janak-patel2.jpg) are Dad, Mom and Madhur, all three looking back at Darshan, who is covering his crotch with one hand and dragging along his backpack in the other, running in the opposite direction from them with a frantic expression on his face. The three family members appear perplexed by Darshan's behaviour.  D: Gotta use the restroom! I'll hurry.  DAD: He could have left his bag with us.  MOM: What's wrong with Darshan?  MADHUR: What's NOT wrong with Darshan? |  |
| 37 | His backpack open on the back of the toilet seat, Darshan is pulling up a clean pair of underwear (his pants are off). He appears relieved and happy. His semen-stained underpants are lying on the tank of the toilet.  D (thought): Phew! Dry again! | Int. bathroom stall |
| 38 | Diff angle of previous panel. Darshan has just pulled up his trousers, and he is buckling his belt.  D (thought): If I don't have sex one day soon, my balls are going to explode and flood the streets with cum! |  |
| 39 | Angle of the Four (Dad, followed by Mom, Madhur, then Darshan) walking down the center of the crowded train (toward Reader) in single-file with their baggage. They appear stressed out by the crowd. Due to their individual maneuverings through the narrow passageway, all four of their faces are visible leaning in one direction or the other.  DAD: This train is overbooked.  MOM: And we're stuck in RAC.  DARSHAN: If this doesn't inspire you to lose some weight, Madhur, I don't know what will.  MADHUR: Shut up, Darshan. | Int. train car |
| 40 | The four family members are already in their car, looking around at the [berth](https://assets.change.org/photos/5/mb/cz/FsmBCzEDdveGPDZ-800x450-noPad.jpg?1529783633),(curtains other than those to cover the windows can be removed) like they're trying to decide who gets to sleep where. There are only three available berths.  As the family is thus preoccupied, Savita enters the car alone. She too appears stressed by the crowded conditions.  SB: Damn! So much for sleeping through the overnight trip. | Int. car  Savita wearing a simple saree  There will be two available berths on the bottom (one for dad+mom and the other is a side-lower berth for Darshan+ Savita) and one upper berth available opposite the one SB/Darshan end up in (so Madhur can later look down and see SB/Dasrshan fucking)  Show the side-lower berth seat as LOCKED (refer p48 for image of the lock in LOCKED state)  The other berths to be shown as occupied (one person each sleeping, ½ or 3/4th covered in blanket and sleeping on their sides, facing the walls/side cushions so that their face won’t have to be shown)  And [this is how their seating position will be once they decide everything](https://i.ibb.co/TRMrSKr/side-lower.jpg) (pls ignore the unnecessary curtains and keep it only for the windows). |
| 41 | Savita is talking to Mom and Dad. Out of a corner of the panel, Darshan is checking out Savita's ass with a leer. Mom is gesturing with her hand toward one of the empty lower berths.  MOM: My husband and I sleep like rocks. We can squeeze into this berth.  SB: Please, I insist.  DARSHAN (thought): I'm being haunted by hot bhabhis! |  |
| 42 | Angle on Mom and Dad and Savita all looking at Madhur, who appears self-conscious that everyone is thinking about her weight.  MOM: Unfortunately, my daughter is going to require a berth of her own due to her large size.  MADHUR: Mom! I'm standing right here! |  |
| 43 | Now Mom and Savita turn to Darshan, who smiles a [pervy smile](https://pics.awwmemes.com/creepy-smile-guy-meme-50600211.png). Mom appears concerned about the situation, and Savita appears totally disappointed, like she doesn't want to have to deal with this teenager.  SAVITA: That leaves only one last berth…  SAVITA (thought): Oh, great. I'm stuck with the teenager.  DARSHAN (thought): Awesome! I get to bunk with the bhabhi! |  |
| 44 | Savita turns back to Mom, and they both appear dismayed about the situation.  SAVITA: I'm not so sure about this--  MOM: I know. And I understand your concern. |  |
| 45 | Darshan is now standing right next to the berth as the women turn toward him again. Mom still appears dismayed, but here we come to find out it's over Darshan. Darshan reacts to his mother over-sharing.  MOM: My sweet boy has been sheltered by his mother. He's intimidated by strangers.  DARSHAN: No, I'm not! |  |
| 46 | Savita appears shocked that Mom is more concerned about her son's emotional well-being rather than Savita's safety. And Darshan is getting embarrassed by his mom in the same way Madhur was when Mom mentioned her size.  MOM: I'm afraid he'll be emotionally traumatized if he has to share a berth with someone he doesn't know.  DARSHAN: Mom, I'm not a little kid anymore! |  |
| 47 | Mom and Dad look Savita over with a shared judgmental expression, as if trying to decide if she'll corrupt their son. Savita stands there with her arms crossed, reacting like she knows they're judging her.  MOM: What do you think, Jaanu. She seems like a nice lady.  DAD: I don't think she will harm the boy.  SB (thought): They're worried about ***ME*** bothering ***HIM***? |  |
| 48 | Darshan is sitting on the berth, in which the two facing seats are already folded down to serve as a bed, patting the spot next to him for Savita to have a seat.  Mom, Dad, and Savita are glancing down at him. The parents appear concerned about the situation, while Savita [raises an eyebrow](https://static3.bigstockphoto.com/5/5/1/large1500/155312042.jpg) at Darshan's gesture.  DARSHAN: [The lock](https://i.ibb.co/1zx1Xwn/main-qimg-41bab11c4d97b3ac03c28a107746b972.png) is jammed, so we'll have to sit next to each other. But have a seat, I won't bite. | Note: As the seat lock is jammed Darshan cannot unlock it and unfold the berth cushions to make them into separate seats.So, Savita and Darshan will have to sit on this side-berth, facing the cabin across them. |
| 49 | As Savita takes her seat next to Darshan, facing out toward the other berths, she's looking down at her ass/thigh nearest him to make sure she's not touching him.  SAVITA: I think your parents are worried that ***I*** might bite ***YOU***. I'm Savita, by the way. |  |
| 50 | Darshan is holding out a hand to Savita. SB was in the process of putting in her earbuds (connected to her phone), but she pauses this action to tentatively reach a hand toward Darshan's.  D: My name is Darshan, and I'm 18 as of last month.  SB: Uh, congratulations, Darshan. |  |
| 51 | Diff angle of previous panel. Darshan stares at SB with a lovelorn look, as Savita adjusts her earbuds in her ears, not looking at him.  DARSHAN: Just so you don't think I'm some child you'll have to mind during the trip.  SB: I'm sure we can manage fine without even touching each other. |  |
| 52 | CAPTION: And so Savita tried to accomplish that very thing.  Angle on Darshan and Savita sitting very straight and erect, their thighs and arms carefully separated by an inch of space.  Darshan has a little flashlight, and he's reading a comic book with it, but he's really glancing over at SB in the shadows.  Savita appears drowsy with the earbuds in, [like she's having a hard time keeping her eyes open](https://thumbs.dreamstime.com/b/close-up-young-woman-yawn-lacking-sleep-close-up-tired-sleepy-girl-yawning-feel-fatigue-suffer-sleep-deprivation-166644733.jpg).  D (thought): I can't stop thinking about what Savita would look like naked. This is going to be an awesome trip!  SB (thought): This is going to be a ***LONG*** trip. I don't know if I'm going to make it... | Later - darker inside, night has fallen |
| 53 | Angle beside/behind Savita's head as she glances at Madhur across the car, sprawled on her back on the berth, sleeping in a nightgown with her mouth open and snoring.  SFX: SNNNNOOORRRRR…  SB (thought): What I'd give to be the fat girl right now! |  |
| 54 | Diff angle shows Savita glancing at the nearest berth, which has Mom and Dad sleeping on it in their pajamas, snuggled together tightly and both smiling in their sleep with [matching sleep masks](https://hips.hearstapps.com/hmg-prod.s3.amazonaws.com/images/best-sleep-masks-1572537178.png?crop=0.502xw:1.00xh;0.250xw,0&resize=640:*). (If space permits, Darshan is still reading his comic book and sneaking peeks of SB.)  SB (thought): Ug! Do they have to look so happy and comfortable? |  |
| 55 | Angle on Savita sitting straight and erect with the earbuds in, but her eyes are closed.  Darshan is extending the comic book toward Savita, which she doesn't see.  DARSHAN: Would you like to read one of my comic books?  SB: No, thanks.  SB (thought): I'll just sit here and think about Ashok picking me up at the train station when I finally get home. |  |
| 56 | This train station is gleaming, clean and well appointed, like Grand Central Station.  As Savita steps off [a spotless modern train that's got only a few passengers on it](https://s3.amazonaws.com/nycsubway.org/images/icon/title_ny_shuttle.jpg) with her bags, she's greeted by Ashok, who is holding a bouquet of flowers, a heart-shaped box of chocolates, and...he's shirtless, with a muscular physique!  They appear as happy to see each other as newlyweds.  ASHOK: Savita, my darling!  SB: Ashok! I'm so glad to see you. | Ext. train station - different one from first scene  Daydream panel |
| 57 | On the train platform, Savita accepts the flowers and the candy from Ashok.  SAVITA: But, why aren't you wearing a shirt?  ASHOK: Well, since we re-dedicated ourselves to our marriage, I've decided to get into shape for my one-and-only. | Daydream panel |
| 58 | Angle on them walking through the [grand terminal lobby](https://cdn.theculturetrip.com/wp-content/uploads/2016/08/1024px-grand_central_terminal_lobby-1024x683.jpg), elbow-in-elbow, Savita carrying the gifts in her other arm, Ashok carrying her bags in his free hand..  SAVITA: Awww, that's so sweet! But I was only away at my cousin's graduation for three days. How did you get so buff so fast!? | Daydream panel |
| 59 | Ashok has stopped Savita and now faces her (he's set her bags down), holding her arms near each elbow, like he's getting ready to pledge a vow.  ASHOK: Instead of using your mouth to ask silly questions, love of my life, why don't you instead... | Daydream panel |
| 60 | Angle on Ashok planting [the most sensuous kiss ever](https://miro.medium.com/max/1000/1*i6Rfg-m2t81lesi7b9a0xw.gif) on Savita's mouth.  SFX: Kissing sounds | Daydream panel |
| 61 | After the kiss, Savita is still puckering, her eyes shut. Ashok is [propping up her chin with his thumb](https://bodylanguagecentral.com/wp-content/uploads/2019/10/man-touching-womans-chin.jpg), and brushing hair out of her eyes with the other hand, while staring deeply into her eyes with a happy smile.  SB: Mmmmm...more kisses please... | Daydream panel |
| 62 | Another shot of passionate kissing, more [sloppy and sexual](https://webcomicms.net/sites/default/files/clipart/136216/kissing-images-136216-1851953.jpg) (more tongues) than the first one.  SFX: Kissing sounds | Daydream panel  Make sure no other people are visible in the wandering the station in this panel |
| 63 | Muscular [Ashok lifts up Savita into his arms easily](https://qph.fs.quoracdn.net/main-qimg-dbe2e4319ec1a9315ca75b63c0d6a304), surprising her.  ASHOK: I can't wait a second longer, Savita! I'm going to make love to you right here on that bench.  SB: Ashok! What about the people? | Daydream panel |
| 64 | Ashok is carrying Savita in her arms over toward a [bench](https://jschumacher.typepad.com/.a/6a00d8341c339953ef0167671aa49d970b-640wi), where there is space enough for them to lie down. But there are several benches, and the others contain train passengers soundly sleeping on them (it's weird, but it's a dream). Savita's notices the sleeping people, and appears perplexed by this.  ASHOK: Don't worry about them. Everyone's asleep but us.  SB: Oh, you're right. I've never done it in a train station before. | Pull back  Daydream panel |
| 65 | The standing Ashok has set down Savita on the bench, and she's unzipping his pants with a smile, and pulling out his cock  SB: I wish we could just snap our fingers and be out of our clothes.  Hearing her request. [Ashok snaps his fingers](https://previews.123rf.com/images/feedough/feedough1802/feedough180200071/95311038-happy-elegant-man-in-tuxedo-snapping-his-fingers-on-white-background.jpg).  SFX: SNAP | Daydream panel |
| 66 | Angle on [Savita on all fours on the bench looking up at Ashok while sucking his cock](https://ci.phncdn.com/videos/201805/11/165741581/original/(m=q1V-WVTbeaAaGwObaaaa)(mh=-tIkChwHaIhgyZ10)0.jpg). They are both magically naked, as Savita wished.  ASHOK: Who says we can't?  SB (thought): This has been the best train journey of my life!  SFX: slurpy cocksucking sounds | Daydream panel |
| 67 | Angle on the standing [Ashok entering Savita's pussy from behind as she kneels on he bench](https://www.gosexpod.com/thumbs-480x270-12/154967.jpg). She reacts as if his cock is massive.  ASHOK: Damn, Ashok! Your cock grew while I was gone, too! | Daydream panel |
| 68 | Darshan is sitting very still, trying not to move, his eyes bugged out as he glances out of their corners to look down at Savita, sleeping on his shoulder with the earbuds in, her lips puckered like she's dreaming the kiss with Ashok. | Back to scene |
| 69 | Savita starts as she awakes, kind of freaking out at going instantly from her dream to this situation. Darshan flinches away at her reaction.  SB: Oh...I must have dozed off--  DARSHAN: It's OK. I don't mind. |  |
| 70 | Angle on Savita taking out her earbuds and turning to Darshan with an almost pleading expression. He wears a curious expression as he listens to her request.  SB: I'm exhausted, Darshan. You said you just turned 18, so we're both adults. |  |
| 71 | Diff angle of the previous panel. Darshan is [holding up his palms like he's got nothing to hide](https://media.istockphoto.com/photos/nothing-to-hide-businessman-with-hands-up-picture-id138180601), like he's totally trustworthy.  SB: And as two adults, surely we can sleep in this berth in our clothes without making it weird, right?  D: No problem, Savita. I promise as a gentleman that you can count on my utmost respect. |  |
| 72 | Savita is getting ready to lie down length-wise on the berth. She will be lying down on the outside facing the room; this leaves Darshan to lie down behind her, facing her back.  SB: Good. Because I can't keep my eyes open. I'll be out as soon as my head hits the mattress.  D: Oh, me too. It's been a long day. |  |
| 73 | Savita is lying down on her side, facing away from Darshan. Behind her, Darshan can [sit like this](https://i.pinimg.com/originals/50/90/0f/50900f215480af060db63327b9718cbf.jpg) on the side close to the wall while Savita lies down horizontally next to him, and he's glancing at Savita's body from behind, as if this presents a wonderful opportunity for him.  SB: If we lie on our sides, there should be plenty of room for both of us.  D (thought): Sweet! I get to sleep right up next to bhabhi's ass. |  |
| 74 | Angle from directly above of Savita already in the position she intends to sleep in, using her "praying hands" as a pillow, eyes already closed. Behind her, Darshan is getting situated in his sideways, almost spooning (without touching) position. There is barely any room between the front of his body and the back of hers, but he still assures her.  D: You can relax. I have plenty of room.  SB: Good. Sweet dreams, Darshan. |  |
| 75 | Angle from just over SB's uppermost arm/shoulder (no face) at Darshan, whose eyes are wide in his own sleeping position. He clearly won't be sleeping in this situation.  D: Sweet dreams, Savita.  D (thought): If she's as exhausted as she claims, then once she falls asleep... |  |
| 76 | Angle on Darshan's back in his sideways sleeping position, the outline of Savita's shoulder/arm/hip in front of him (behind him in the composition of the drawing).  D (thought): I'll be able to press against her and she won't even notice! |  |
| 77 | Angle is on the front of Savita in her sleeping position. But she's not sleeping; her eyes are wide open. Darshan is visible behind her only in outline.  SB (thought): What's that poking me in the lower back? |  |
| 78 | Angle from directly above the pair again. Savita's expression still shows her awake and thinking about what's poking her in her back.  Darshan is as close to "spooning" Savita as he can be without touching her, EXCEPT his boner in his pants IS poking her in the lower back. He's also got an excited expression on his face.  D (thought): I'm so close to Savita that the hairs on my arms are touching her. Hopefully my erection doesn't wake her. |  |
| 79 | Angle on the front of Savita similar to p. 77, as Savita's expression changes to consternation.  SB (thought): Hey! That's annoying. Is that...his knuckle? |  |
| 80 | Angle from above similar to p. 78. Darshan is very carefully pushing his erection out of his open fly and against Savita's lower back. He's wearing a wide-eyed, alert facial expression, hoping SB is in deep sleep and doesn't notice.  D (thought): She hasn't even moved even a millimeter since she lay down! If Savita sleeps that soundly, I may as well take my dick out. |  |
| 81 | Diff angle of the previous panel. Darshan has started just barely [rubbing the underside of his erection along Savita's ass](https://pornogids.net/contents/videos_screenshots/1000/1101/341x192/3.jpg).  D (thought): I wonder if I can cum this way. But I'd get sperm all over her backside. |  |
| 82 | Angle on Savita similar to p.79. Savita's expression is wide awake and she's starting to lift her head from the mattress and turn it back toward Darshan just enough (inch or so) to indicate that she's decided she has to do something about this. Her expression is also clearly more annoyed.  SB (thought): My dog twitches in her sleep. Maybe Darshan's just having a dream like Ozzy. I'll just move up a little bit away from his hand or...whatever that is. |  |
| 83 | Angle from over Darshan's upper shoulder on what he’s doing to her: rubbing his erection against her ass.  D (thought; face outside panel): She moved a tiny bit. Must be dreaming. I'll just move up with her. God, the fabric of her saree feels good against my cock. |  |
| 84 | Angle from directly above of the action in the previous panel. Make it clear (motion lines) that Darshan is very, very carefully rubbing his cock back and forth along Savita's ass.  SB (thought): I'm going to have to reach back and push his hand away from my ass! If he wakes, hopefully he'll just think I bumped him and he will pull it back. |  |
| 85 | Angle facing Savita again as she lies on her side. Her face is making a fake yawn (her eyes rolling/glancing back will indicate she's faking it), as she lifts her upper hand and arm like she's stretching.  SB (thought): I'll just pretend like I'm stretching, and gently take his hand, and... |  |
| 86 | Angle from above as Savita reaches back with her upper hands to grab Darshan's "hand" only to realize it's his hard cock! The facial reactions on both their faces are described by their dialogs. Darshan thinks she's touching his cock on purpose, because she wants to.  SB (thought): Oh. My. God. That's. His. ***PENIS***!  D (thought): Savita's touching my dick!!! |  |
| 87 | Angle on Darshan clearly thrusting harder (motion lines), with his cock sheathed in Savita's lightly closed fist.  D (thought): She's letting me fuck her hand! What a nice lady. |  |
| 88 | Angle on Savita's face sideways against the mattress. Also visible is her shoulder, which indicates that her upper arm is still reaching behind her back.  SB (thought): What am I going to do? This kid is having sex with my hand! |  |
| 89 | Angle from directly above of the same action in the previous panel.  SB (thought): He is just a teenager. If I wank him and let him finish, he'll fall right asleep. And so can I. |  |
| 90 | Angle from above/behind Darshan of SB clearly wanking him with her hand (motion lines) behind her back. The side outline of SB's face is just barely visible over her shoulder as she lifts her head back in Darshan's direction.  SB (thought): This isn't technically cheating on Ashok; it's more like babysitting.  D (thought): Savita must really like me! |  |
| 91 | Angle from near their heads looking across/down the wanking happening behind Savita's back in the space between their bodies.  D (thought): I ***THOUGHT*** Savita was flirting with me earlier!  SB (thought): I don't know what made this young man think I'd be interested in him. |  |
| 92 | LEFT SIDE: Angle of the wank in an upstroke, making a [foreskin turtle-neck around the flange of his cock head](https://encrypted-tbn0.gstatic.com/images?q=tbn%3AANd9GcTxNpQFNN6VeWAjJS-JVaBsQZ9fiL67T6qW945_X8mDCMPZUCZw&usqp=CAU).  SB (thought; face outside panel): Hopefully he has the sense to keep quiet.  RIGHT SIDE: Angle of the wank in a downstroke, her fist against his balls and stretching tight the skin of his shaft.  D (thought; face outside panel): This must mean it's all right to come on her ass. | Split panel - both close-ups |
| 93 | An angle from above of the same wank position: now SB wears a curious expression, while Darshan's eyes are shut in an orgasm face. Savita is jerking the semen out of his cock, and it's going onto the ass of her saree and all over her hand.  D (thought): Tonight I'm finally a man! Or at least not a total virgin…  SB (thought): The things a woman has to do to get a good night's sleep sometimes... | Pull back |
| 94 | Darshan has taken off his shirt and is wiping up the spunk he left on Savita's ass with it. He's leaning up on an elbow, and his cock is still in her hand, only now that hand is open, like she's letting go of it.  Darshan whispers to Savita over her shoulder.  D (whisper): Thanks, Savita. You're amazing. |  |
| 95 | Angle facing Savita of the composition of the previous panel; meaning that Darshan, shirtless, is visible above Savita's shoulder after thanking her previously.  Savita's jack-off hand is back in front of her, and she's wiping D's jizz onto the side of the mattress in front of her. As she does this, she rotates her head back to whisper to Darshan.  SB (whisper): It's nothing. Now let's get some sleep. I can barely keep my eyes open. |  |
| 96 | LEFT SIDE:  A shot of Savita's face, side down on the mattress and smiling, eyes closed, as she anticipates falling into a peaceful slumber.  SB (thought): He even wiped off the back of my saree. That was sweet. Now if I count backward from 10, I'll be asleep before…  RIGHT SIDE:  Same shot of Savita as in the other half, except that her eyes are wide open again suddenly, her smile replaced by her lips making a tight "o".  SB (thought): What ***NOW***!? | Split panel |
| 97 | Angle above/behind Darshan, that shows him shirtless and his pants pushed down over his hips. His cock is still as rock-hard as it was before he came.  Also, Darshan has lifted Savita's saree skirt and exposed her ass in panties, and he's gently tugging down the panties to show her ass crack.  D (thought): Since Savita offered to wank me, she won't mind if I touch her while she sleeps... |  |
| 98 | Savita has rolled back (and onto her literal back) to whisper to Darshan, and she's pushing down her saree skirts that Darshan lifted. She sees his state of undress and boner, and her expression reacts in dismay to this.  Darshan suddenly acts more respectful and polite since he has to speak to her face.  SB (whisper): How do you still have an erection--and the stamina--to stay awake all night?  D (whisper): I don't know. All men aren't like this? |  |
| 99 | Angle on Savita remaining on her back on the berth mattress fully dressed, her skirt pushing down and smoothed already. She wears an exhausted, perplexed expression as she stares at the ceiling, the finger of her hands laced together and resting on her stomach. She is troubled about what to do and her face shows her thinking about this.  Darshan remains in his state of undress and on his side propped up on an elbow, looking down at SB. His polite expression has switched to worry now as he fears he may be annoying Savita.  SB (thought): Well, ***NOW*** what am I going to do?  DARSHAN (whisper): Am I bothering you? I'll just lie here and sleep, I promise. |  |
| 100 | Diff angle of previous panel. Savita still lies on her back fully dressed. But her eyes are shut again, and a small smile has returned to her face.  Darshan lies on his side in a fetal position facing Savita (but still as undressed as he was in the previous panel), his forehead almost touching SB's nearest shoulder. His eyes are open and staring at Savita's breasts, which protrude upward right in front of his face.  Savita's expression looks like she thinks this is the position they are finally going to try to get some sleep in, and she's OK with that.  SB (whisper): Good. Thank you, Darshan. |  |
| 101 | Side angle on the sleeping Savita horizontal on her back (Darshan beside, thus behind her), her breasts poking up from her chest. She gently snores. Half of Darshan's face is visible above her breasts, as he lifts his head slightly to stare at her titties some more, a longing in his expression.  SFX: zzzzznnnugggg  D (thought): Damn. I never got to see her breasts. |  |
| 102 | [Frame this panel as a POV angle from behind Savita's eyes](https://s3.amazonaws.com/pbblogassets/uploads/2017/12/11134409/blinking-cover.jpg) (but two of them connected), as she drowsily opens them.  What she sees, from an angle on her back looking down along the front of her body at her breasts, is that Darshan has freed/exposed her breasts by pulling down her saree/bra, and his face is leaning over the nearest breast and kissing the nipple. One of his hands reaches up and fondles the other breast.  SB (thought; face outside panel): This kid's never going to stop! | From here until noted, Darshan is naked except for his trousers down around his knees |
| 103 | An angle from slightly above of the position described in the previous panel. Savita's eyes are open now, as she looks down at him kissing/fondling her breasts, and her expression is tired, weary.  SB: I'm too tired to think of any other way but one for me to get a wink of sleep on this journey. | Pull back |
| 104 | Angle on Savita (still on her back) taking Darshan's head in between her hands and turning it from her exposed breasts up toward her own face, which she has lifted from the mattress to get close to his face.  SB (whisper): If I let you have sex with me, will you finally let me sleep afterward.  D (whisper): If you let me have sex with you... |  |
| 105 | Her breasts still exposed over the top of her saree as she lies on her back, Savita now lifts her ass up off the mattress, her skirt already bunched up around her waist, and pushes her panties down over her thighs, exposing her vulva.  D (whisper): I will be your personal servant for the rest of my life.  SB (whisper): I don't need you to do that. I just need you to let me nap... |  |
| 106 | Angle from above Savita's shoulder furthest from Darshan reveals their positions: Savita is on her back; her saree bunch up/collected between the bottom of her exposed breasts and her hip, revealing her naked pussy. Her legs are slightly spread.  SB (whisper): For a few hours before I go crazy from exhaustion.  D (whisper): Deal. |  |
| 107 | Diff angle of previous panel. The difference in her position is that Savita is bending the knee upward of the leg nearest to Darshan on his side (his pants are now around his ankles), which gives him an open and access to her pussy.  Darshan is sitting up, and looking down at her pussy, with lust and amazement.  D (whisper): I've always wanted to taste--  SB (whisper): Go ahead. |  |
| 108 | Now they're in a kind of modified 69 position, where Savita is on her back with her knee nearest Darshan bent upward, her legs parted. And he's on his side (fully naked now) on an elbow, head bent down as he prepares to lick her pussy.  This also places his erection directly facing the side of Savita head, and she gently plays with his cock with her nearest hand.    D (thought): Wow. I can't believe I'm getting ready to eat pussy. |  |
| 109 | Close up of Darshan's face bent down and licking Savita's pussy.  D (thought): So warm. A slight metallic taste... | Close up |
| 110 | Angle on Savita's head as she turns it toward Darshan's sideways boner and sucks it. Darshan is visible in the b.g. licking SB's pussy as per previous panel.  D (thought): Don't know what all these folds of skin are for, but I love every one of them.  SB (thought): Mmmm...he's so gentle. I'm actually getting a little aroused. | Pull back |
| 111 | Savita's face turned sideways as she sucks Darshan's cock: [She's flicking the head of it with her trilling tongue](https://dl.phncdn.com/pics/gifs/015/235/912/(m=bKOCwLV)(mh=Ta6zrMTF8PukdyAA)15235912a.jpg) (motion lines).  SB (thought): I might not even mind him inside me. | Close up |
| 112 | Savita is still on her back. But the nude Darshan is sitting up on the mattress near Savita's hip.. His knees are bent--one vertical and one horizontal--after licking her pussy, an expression of doubt on his face as he looks Savita in the eye.  DARSHAN (whisper): What do I do now? | Pull back |
| 113 | Still on her back, Savita again bends upward the knee of her leg nearest Darshan. She is reaching down and grabbing his erection, and pulling it toward her hip of that raised raised leg.  SB (whisper): I think you know. |  |
| 114 | Darshan is now in [a position where he's on his side and lifting her nearest leg for entry while Savita remains on her back](https://sexpositions.club/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/13_7.png). He's holding his hard wang as he prepares to insert it into Savita's vagina.  DARSHAN (thought): I ***THINK*** I know a lot of things, but... |  |
| 115 | Angle on Darshan pushing his hard cock into Savita's pussy.  DARSHAN (thought; face outside panel): Whoooooa!!! OK, I 'm definitely having sex! | Close up |
| 116 | Angle on Darshan fucking Savita in a similar position to the above. They both appear to be enjoying themselves. Darshan is reaching to play with one of her breasts.  SB (thought): Darshan seems like he can stay rock-hard for days straight. | Pull back |
| 117 | Diff angle of Darshan fucking Savita in this same position. Darshan is lifting up the bent leg to get more traction/leverage. They both appear to be enjoying themselves.  SB (thought): And it's not a bad cock at all. |  |
| 118 | Diff angle of Darshan fucking Savita in this same position. Darshan is lifting the bent leg to get more traction/leverage. Savita is touching one of her breasts with her furthest hand from Darshan; with her nearest, she's pushing down his bottom lip with an index finger. Kind of playing with his mouth.  D (thought): This is so intense, and yet so gooey and mellow at the same time. |  |
| 119 | Darshan climbs atop Savita in a proper missionary position, her knees both bent and raised. Darshan has determination on his face: He thinks he understand how this sex thing works and he's going to get himself satisfied.  Savita's face betrays this pleasurable sensation despite the odd circumstances.  SB (thought): That's it, Darshan. If you're going to do it, do it proper! |  |
| 120 | Another angle of missionary position fucking. Savita's face shows her totally getting into the sex, and having lost her sense of place and time.  SB (thought): If he makes me orgasm, I might just immediately fall into a coma of deep-sleep! |  |
| 121 | Another angle of missionary position fucking. Savita moans loud with pleasure, forgetting the situation.  SB: Mmmm...Oooooh, yessss... |  |
| 122 | Another angle of missionary position fucking. But in this one Darshan clamps a hand down on her mouth to quiet her. Both of their faces (or bugged out eyes, in SB's case) react to the sudden awareness of the delicacy of their circumstances.  D (whisper): Shhhh! |  |
| 123 | Another angle of missionary position fucking. Darshan has removed the hand from Savita's mouth, and they both visibly (but silently) GIGGLE at her lapse, their faces just inches apart.  D (whisper): Am I going to have to kiss you to keep you quiet? |  |
| 124 | That giggle evolves into Darshan kissing Savita on the lips as he continues to fuck in in he missionary position. |  |
| 125 | A tighter shot of Darshan kissing Savita (just heads) in the same position as the previous panel. | Close up |
| 126 | An angle on Madhur in her berth, awake and watching her brother fuck Savita as he kisses her.  MADHUR (thought): Guess I'm the last virgin in the family now. | Pull back |
| 127 | Angle on [Darshan giving Savita sideways fuck](https://encrypted-tbn0.gstatic.com/images?q=tbn%3AANd9GcSEDDrWs3cN93N5IgjpNdpj0nGnW-EX3mLBpcsfgNBzvUKI7J6Z&usqp=CAU), and she's enjoying herself so much that she's biting the mattress to keep from making a sound.  SB (thought): Maybe all I needed was a good fuck to help me sleep. |  |
| 128 | Another angle of the sideways fuck, from behind Darshan and showing the penetration.  DARSHAN (thought) I will do this every chance I get for the rest of my life! |  |
| 139 | Now [they are both sideways](https://cdn77-pic.xnxx-cdn.com/videos/thumbs169xnxxll/98/11/bc/9811bc406c5fd52c142b4ffb2535af8f/9811bc406c5fd52c142b4ffb2535af8f.24.jpg), and Darshan has a breast in one hand and a foot in the other.  SB (thought): I can't believe it. I might actually be able to... |  |
| 130 | Savita is now on her knees, and Darshan is fucking her in a doggy-style position. [This panel shows the penetration](https://encrypted-tbn0.gstatic.com/images?q=tbn%3AANd9GcS1S_ztBmTtsfEoi0S1IdqT3qLoEhJ27qZijn7OHfRCIvwkBr7A&usqp=CAU) as well as Savita using her arm to support her dangling breasts. (Her face can be turned back toward Reader with a blissful expression to deliver her line.)  SB (thought): Orgasm! Oh, I want that so bad! |  |
| 131 | A side-ish angle of the doggy-style fucking, with Savita reaching a hand between her legs to stimulate her clit while getting fucked.  SB (thought): For an orgasm to wash over me and rock me into a deep, deep sleep! |  |
| 132 | Angle on Savita's pussy on all fours, getting fucking by Darshan's cock while she reaches back below her and diddles her clit.  SB (thought; face outside panel); I think, I think...it's happening! | Close up |
| 133 | Darshan and Savita's are both having an orgasm in the doggy-style position as [the follow-through gets a little intense](https://encrypted-tbn0.gstatic.com/images?q=tbn%3AANd9GcTU79F25aBZP_F2XZdkbWQor6k3xx91WB9sYeu4Ger8UgjAog2z&usqp=CAU).  Their faces are both contorted as they try to keep silent during their orgasms.  SB (thought): Keep it together, Savita! Not a sound! | Pull back |
| 134 | Another angle of the same intense doggy orgasm, this time [Darshan going balls-deep](https://img-l3.xvideos-cdn.com/videos/thumbs169ll/cc/e2/c3/cce2c3e2264fae7bc35696459c2010fe/cce2c3e2264fae7bc35696459c2010fe.26.jpg).  Their faces are both contorted as they try to keep silent during their orgasms.  DARSHAN (thought): Smother it, Darshan! This is no time for celebration! |  |
| 135 | Angle from above of Savita falling back on the mattress, with her eyes shut, a sublime, sleepy, satisfied smile on her face as she pulls up her saree top to cover her breasts.  SB (thought): Ahhhhhh, yes! This is going to be the most satisfying snooze I've ever--  SFX (outside panel): BeepBeepBeep... BeepBeepBeep... |  |
| 136 | Savita glances up in disbelief over at the berth of Mom and Dad. Just awakened, Dad sits upright and swivels his head back-and-forth (motion lines), pulling up his sleep mask, looking confused and not entirely sure yet where he is. Mom's sleep mask is already perched on her forehead, and she's looking down at a cell phone with consternation, as she can't figure out how to turn off the alarm.  Darshan is just a lump beside Savita, hiding himself in a blanket on the mattress.  DAD: What's that!?  MOM: We're home, Jaanu. I set the alarm for our arrival, but I can't figure out how to turn it off!  SB (thought): Un. Be. Lievable!  SFX (Mom's phone): BeepBeepBeep... BeepBeepBeep... |  |
| THE END |  |  |