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# *Dobie Chronicles*

or

*“Our boy Lewis gets into trouble.”*



# 1

Our story opens one sunny morning in Schoonderlogt, Holland. Capt. Dick Winters, unaware that his life is about to take a turn for the worse, jauntily skips in to Battalion HQ with his best chum, Capt. Lewis Nixon, for a chat with Col. Sink.



## 2

Inside, Capt. Winters is pulled aside by a nervous Frederick “Moose” Heyliger who tells him to watch out for the notorious Lt. Col. O. Dobie, he of the roving hands and eyes. Unfortunately Capt. Nixon is busy trying to get his coat unstuck from the door and misses the warning.



### 3

Lt. Col. Dobie is quickly overtaken by lust for the the unsuspecting Capt. Nixon and he gives him the once over, devilish plans already forming in his head.





# 4

Shooting Capt. Winters a burning glare, Lt. Col. Dobie is clearly marking his territory using the intimidation techniques that made him famous in the British 1st Airbourne.



## 5

Capt. Nixon continues to incite a torrent of lust in Lt. Col. Dobie's breast. Meanwhile, not two feet away, Col. Sink remains clueless that one of his men is in trouble.



## 6

Still sending the wrong signals, Capt. Nixon continues to fan the flames of wrongful desire by placing a casual hand on Lt. Col. Dobie's back. Capt. Winters, unaware of Lt. Col. Dobie's lecherous thoughts, pauses to discuss operations with the also-clueless Col. Strayer.





## 7

Capt. Winters, still ignorant of Lt. Col. Dobie's intentions, happens to glance back to bid his boyfriend goodbye when he notices how close Lt. Col. Dobie is standing next to Capt. Nixon.





Shock turns to ire as Cap. Winters realizes what's going on. He stops himself from reaching out to save his Nix from the advances of the infamous Colonel, knowing he'll have to wait for a more appropriate time to reclaim his property.



## 9

Having to leave under direct orders from Cols. Sink and Strayer, Capt. Winters makes a silent but fervent vow that he'll get Dobie if it takes him all week. He also makes an equally silent wish that Lewis Nixon would just learn keep his hands and his eyes to himself for once.





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*End*

