

# A Most Unusual Actress

art and story by JackOfbullets



# A Most Unusual Actress

**STOP!**

*EVERYONE IN THIS COMIC IS FICTIONAL.*

*EVERYONE FEATURED IN THIS COMIC, EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE FICTIONAL, ARE ACTORS, WHO CONSENT TO EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENS.*

*EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENS IN THIS COMIC IS FICTIONAL. THIS IS A WORK OF FICTION, AIMED TO ENTERTAIN ONLY.*

**READ ON.**

EXHAUSTED AND BROKEN, LUKE FINALLY  
PLUCKED UP THE COURAGE TO CRAWL  
AWAY.



HE STUMBLED, HIS EQUILIBRIUM RUINED.  
WENDY HAD PUSHED HIM TO THE LIMITS  
OF HUMAN ENDURANCE.



HE CAUGHT HIMSELF LOOKING AT HER FOOT. FOR A SINGLE MORBID MOMENT, HE WONDERED IF IT WOULD'VE BEEN EASIER IF ELLA HADN'T STOPPED WENDY AT ALL.



LUKE SAT, HIS TIRED BODY REFUSING TO TAKE ANOTHER STEP. NO WAY HE'D HAVE THE ENERGY TO CLIMB DOWN NOW. HE UNDERSTOOD IT ALL, WHAT ELLA AND RODRIGUEZ HAD BEEN GOING THROUGH EVERY NIGHT.



HE BREATHED DEEP, LETTING OUT A HUGE, PAINED SIGH. TOO LOUD, IT SEEMED.



"SOMEBODY SAY WE WERE DONE?"  
WENDY GRUMBLED, A LIKE A GATHERING  
STORM.



"WENDY... PLEASE, I NEED TIME. I'M SO BUSTED UP..." LUKE BREATHED.  
"SEE, THIS IS WHY I PREFER GIRLS. KAT CAN KEEP THIS WHOLE SEX WITH DUDES THING, IT'S NOT MY SPEED. THAT, AND YOU'RE NOT HALF AS ENERGETIC AS ELLA AND THE LITTLE POLICE GIRL." WENDY ADMONISHED HIM.



"HOW ABOUT IT LUKE? WANT ME TO JUST FINISH YOU OFF?" WENDY LAUGHED AT HIM. PLAYFULLY WALKING HER FINGERS TOWARDS HIM. A HARMLESS GESTURE FROM ANY OTHER WOMAN, BUT THERE WASN'T AN INCH OF WENDY THAT COULDN'T KILL HIM AT WILL.



"ERGH, YOU'RE SO BORING LUKE.  
COME ON, A LITTLE FIGHT, A LITTLE  
SCREAM?" WENDY ASKED, QUICKLY  
LOSING HER INTEREST IN LUKE.



"WHATEVER, BACK TO YOUR PLACE THEN." WENDY GRUNTED, LIFTING LUKE ROUGHLY BY A LEG AND DANGLING HIM LIKE A TOY.



"TAKE CARE OF THIS. HE DIDN'T EVEN LAST ONE NIGHT, USELESS." WENDY INSTRUCTED THE OTHERS, WHO SPRANG TO LUKE'S AID. NOT JUST BECAUSE OF WENDY'S INSTRUCTIONS, BUT BECAUSE OF THEIR OWN SYMPATHY. THEY'D ALL ENDURED TIME WITH WENDY, A DOZEN TIMES, NO-ONE WAS BETTER EQUIPPED TO KNOW THAT SHE'D TAKEN IT PRETTY ROUGHLY WITH HIM.

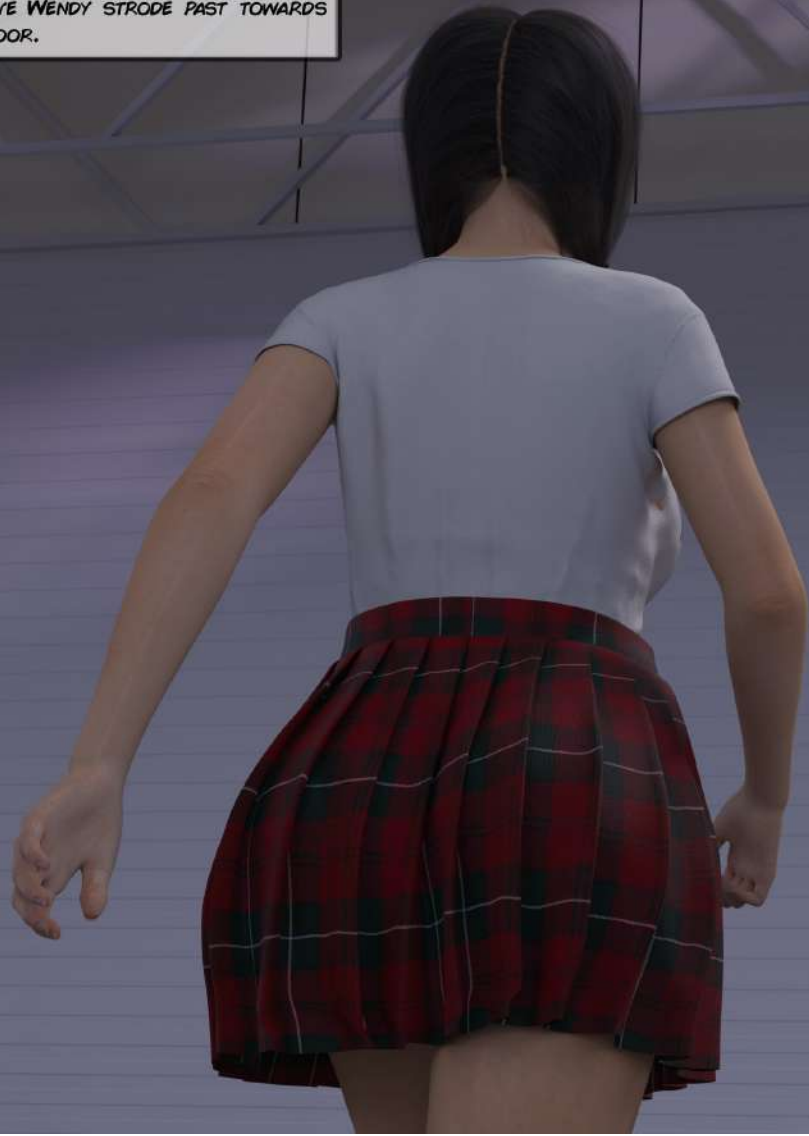




"YOU OKAY BIG GUY?" RODRIGUEZ ASKED COMFORTING HIM.  
"HELL NO... THAT WAS... CHRIST THAT WAS HELL ON EARTH." LUKE REPLIED.  
"THAT WAS TUESDAY LUKE." ELLA CHIMED IN, KEEPING AN EYE ON WENDY.



"SHHH, SHE'S COMING!" ELLA SAID,  
THEN FROZE, ALMOST FLINCHING AS  
MASSIVE WENDY STRODE PAST TOWARDS  
THE DOOR.



"LOOK, I KNOW YOU GUYS HAVE THIS EVERY NIGHT, AND I'M A NEWBIE AND ALL... BUT THIS HAS TO END. WE'RE AS READY AS WE'RE GOING TO GET. IT'S TIME." LUKE TOLD THEM.



THE MORNING SHIFT WAS SUCH A DRAG. MOANING, COMPLAINING AND GENERAL HATE FROM THE YARD BELOW. BUT OF COURSE, GAVIN WAS A PRO AT BLOCKING IT OUT BY NOW. PRETTY MUCH EVERY GIANTESS THAT HE KNEW OF WAS AN EARLY RISER, SO BUSINESS WOULD BE PICKING UP AND MINUTE NOW.



SURE ENOUGH, MOMENTS LATER, THAT THUMPING BEGAN. THE THUMPING THAT TOLD HIM ONE OF THEM WAS COMING. BUT GAVIN HAD TO DOUBLE TAKE WHEN HE SAW WHICH ONE IT WAS.

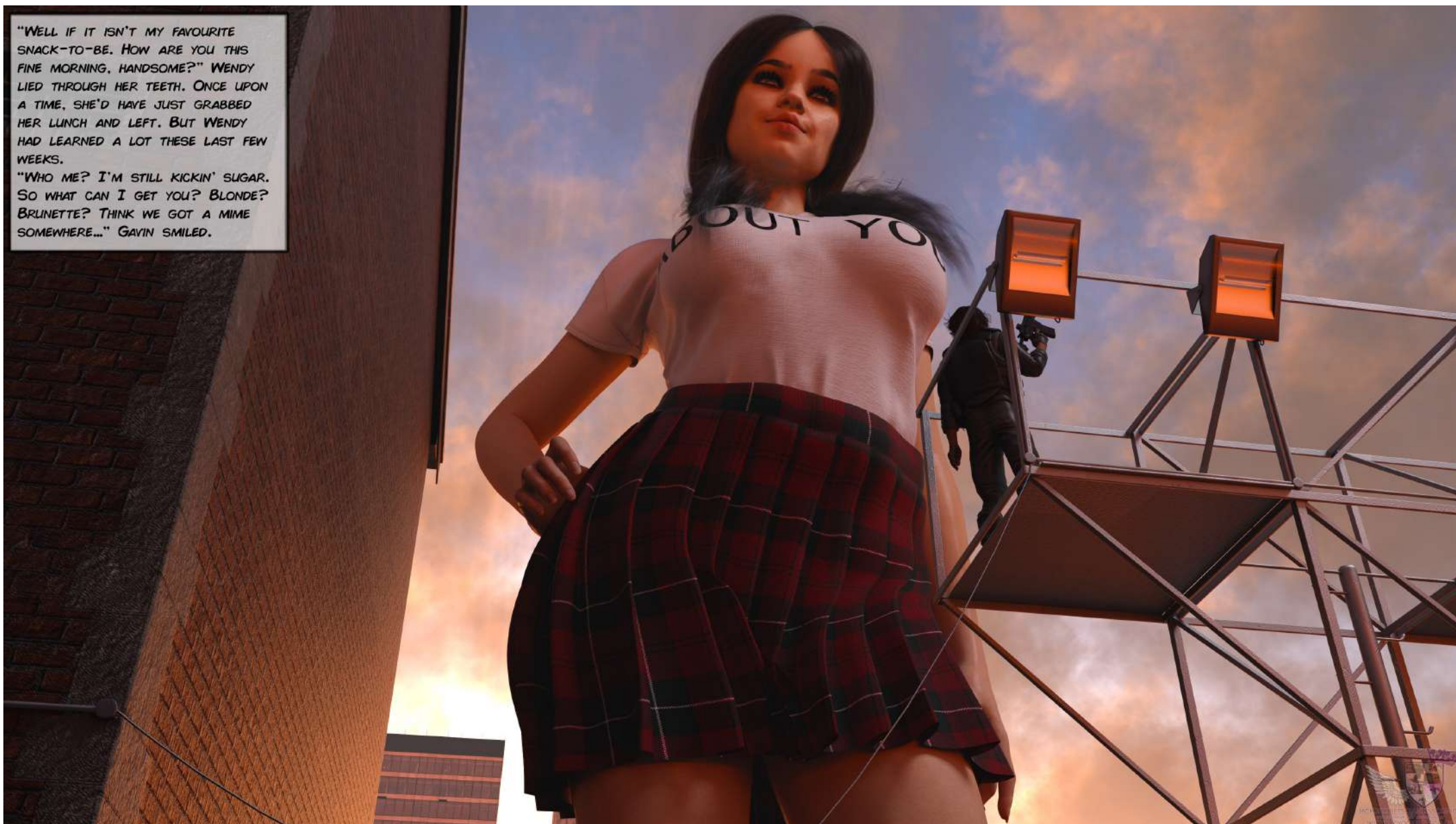


"WHOAH! MAN-EATIN' MOUNT  
BLACKMORE! WHAT BRINGS YOU OUTTA  
BED BEFORE ELEVEN HUNDRED HOURS?"  
GAVIN LAUGHED. EVEN HE'D FORGOTTEN  
WHAT MORNINGS WITH WENDY USED  
TO BE LIKE. EVER SINCE SHE CAME  
HERE WITH KAT, INTERACTIONS WITH  
THE EIGHTY-FOOTER HAD BEEN MUCH  
SMOOTHER.



"WELL IF IT ISN'T MY FAVOURITE SNACK-TO-BE. HOW ARE YOU THIS FINE MORNING, HANDSOME?" WENDY LIED THROUGH HER TEETH. ONCE UPON A TIME, SHE'D HAVE JUST GRABBED HER LUNCH AND LEFT. BUT WENDY HAD LEARNED A LOT THESE LAST FEW WEEKS.

"WHO ME? I'M STILL KICKIN' SUGAR. SO WHAT CAN I GET YOU? BLONDE? BRUNETTE? THINK WE GOT A MIME SOMEWHERE..." GAVIN SMILED.



"GAVIN, DO COME ALONG. WHY BURDEN YOURSELF WITH BUSINESS WHEN A BEAUTIFUL LADY WANTS TO CHIT-CHAT?" WENDY SMILED HER CHEESIEST SMILE. "BESIDES, YOU FORGOT SOMETHING ON YOUR WAY TO WORK, BEEFCAKE." WENDY TOLD HIM...



THEN THE COLOSSAL WOMAN LEANED IN  
AND PLANTED THE VERY LIGHTEST OF  
KISSES ON GAVIN'S CHEEK.  
"SMOOTH." GAVIN GRINNED.

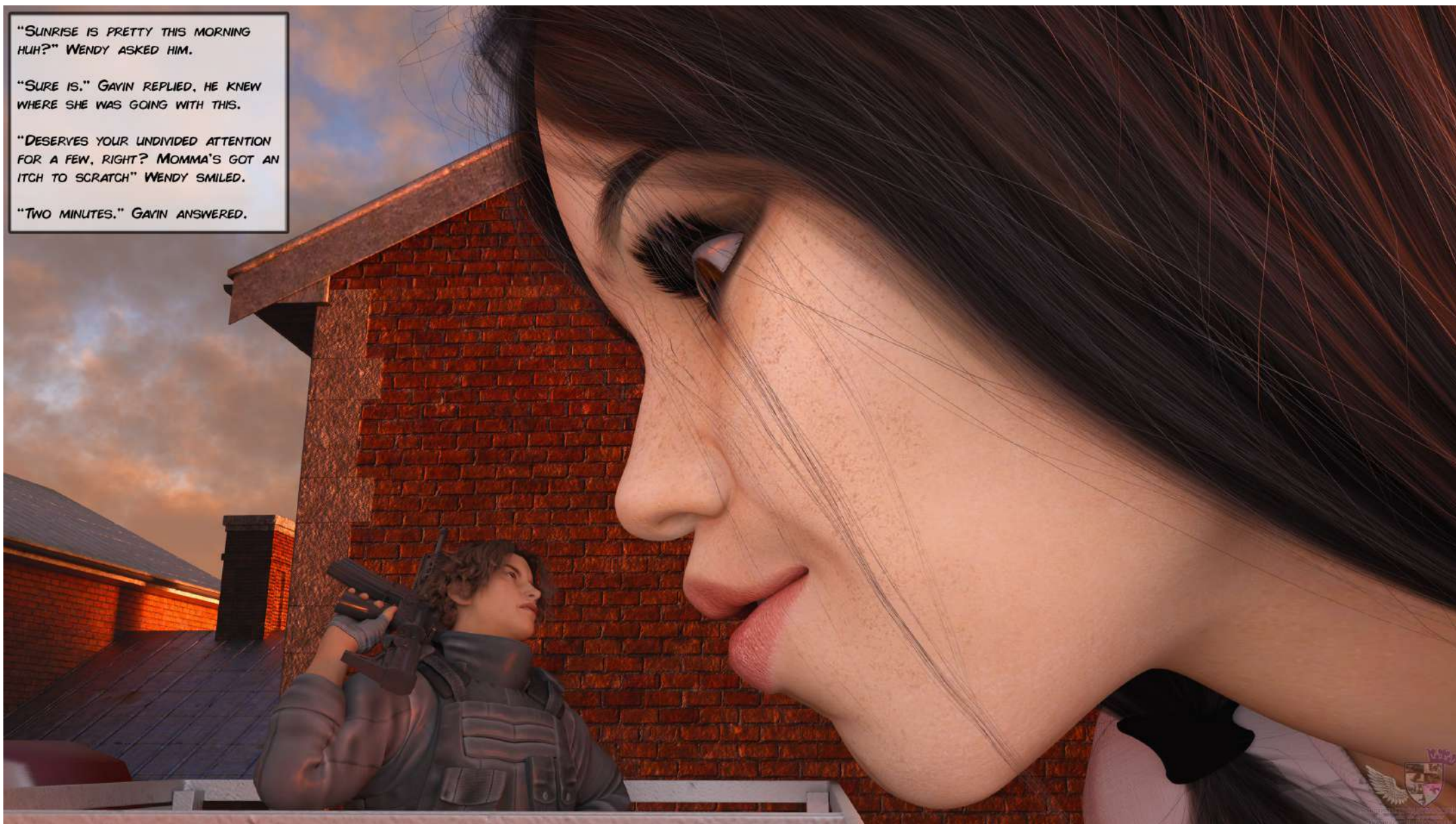


"SUNRISE IS PRETTY THIS MORNING  
HUH?" WENDY ASKED HIM.

"SURE IS." GAVIN REPLIED, HE KNEW  
WHERE SHE WAS GOING WITH THIS.

"DESERVES YOUR UNDIVIDED ATTENTION  
FOR A FEW, RIGHT? MOMMA'S GOT AN  
ITCH TO SCRATCH" WENDY SMILED.

"TWO MINUTES." GAVIN ANSWERED.



"FIVE." WENDY ASKED.  
"TWO AND A HALF." GAVIN OFFERED.  
"FOUR." WENDY COUNTERED.  
"ZERO." GAVIN GRINNED.



"YOU WIN HOT STUFF. TWO AND HALF."  
WENDY SMILED, CASUALLY.  
"I GUESS I'LL DRINK MY COFFEE AND  
GRAB AN EYEFUL OF THIS SKYLINE HUH."  
GAVIN SAID, AS WENDY STRODE PAST  
HIM.



WENDY HAD LEARNED A LOT ALRIGHT.



THESE LITTLE PEOPLE... SURE MOST OF THEM WERE TOYS. BUT SOME OF THEM HAD VALUE....



SPEAK TO THEM NICELY. SHOW THEM A LITTLE BIT OF PREFERENTIAL TREATMENT ...



AND THEY COULD OPEN DOORS FOR YOU. EVEN DOORS BIG ENOUGH FOR WENDY TO STEP THROUGH.



WENDY HAD SPENT SO LONG LOOKING FOR LOOPHOLES, PICKING OFF LONERS, SNEAKING HER EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES IN WHEREVER SHE COULD...



IT HADN'T OCCURRED TO HER TO JUST... BE NICE. FEAR HAD BEEN HER WEAPON FOR SO LONG. SHE'D FORGOTTEN HOW TO USE ANYTHING ELSE.



AFTER THE INITIAL... UNPLEASANTNESS OF THE EVENT, WENDY AND ALL THE OTHER GIANT WOMEN COULDN'T MOVIE WITHOUT GETTING SHOT AT.





WENDY HAD BEEN COMPLACENT.  
SHE'D GOTTEN WEAK, HER PREDATORY  
INSTINCTS DULLED.



BUT NO MORE. HER TIME WITH KAT  
AND THE OTHER AT THE MOVIE STUDIO  
HAD OPENED HER EYES TO NEW WAYS.  
NEW POSSIBILITIES.



INFAMOUS PEOPLE GOT WHAT THEY WANTED, SURE...



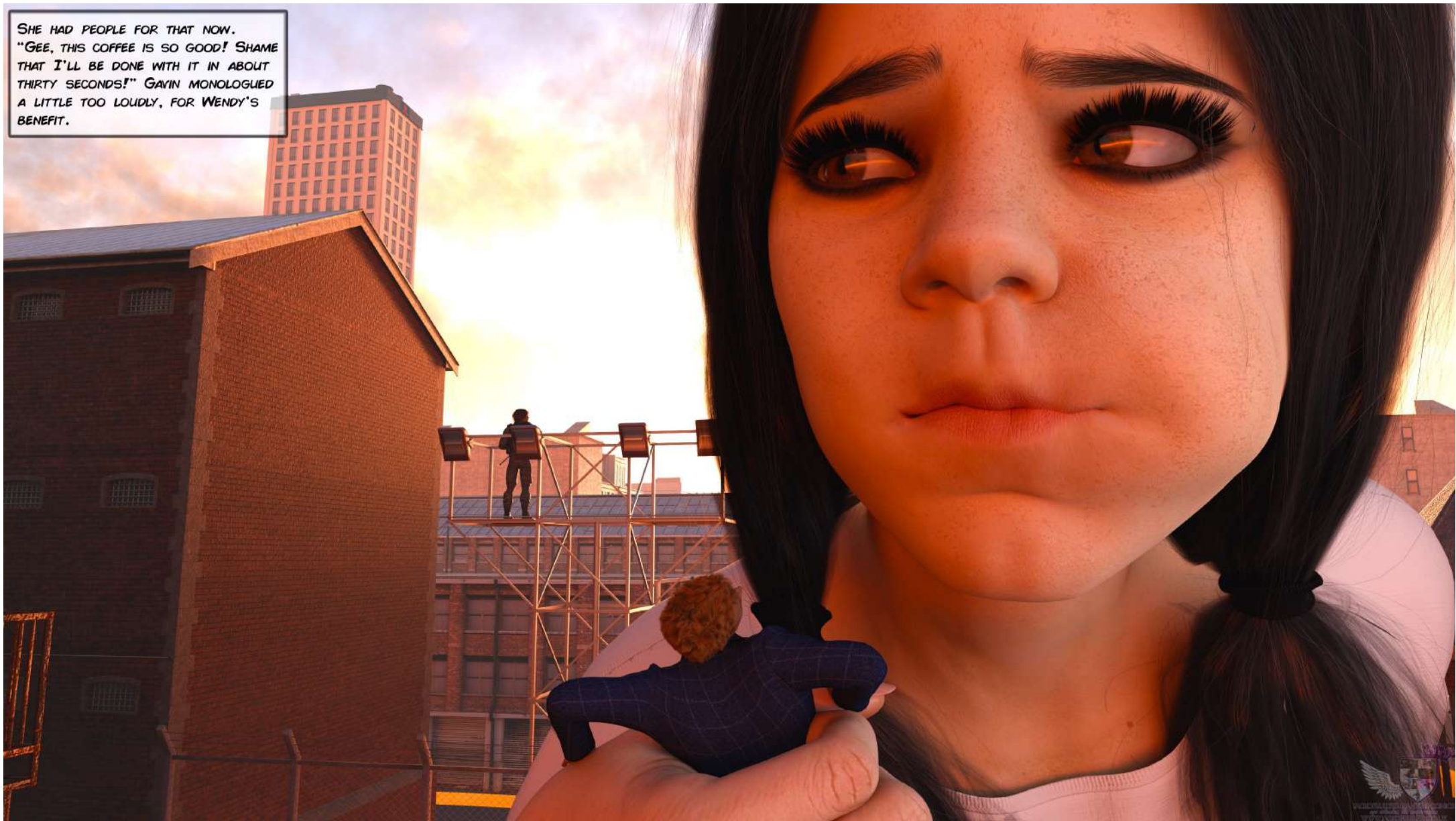
BUT FAMOUS PEOPLE? THE WORLD WAS  
THEIR OYSTER.



NO MORE HUSTLING TO GET AN EXTRA LUNCH. NO MORE LOOKING OVER HER SHOULDER.



SHE HAD PEOPLE FOR THAT NOW.  
"GEE, THIS COFFEE IS SO GOOD! SHAME  
THAT I'LL BE DONE WITH IT IN ABOUT  
THIRTY SECONDS!" GAVIN MONOLOGUED  
A LITTLE TOO LOUDLY, FOR WENDY'S  
BENEFIT.



OKAY, MAYBE SHE WOULD HAVE TO  
LOOK OVER HER SHOULDER FOR A  
LITTLE LONGER.



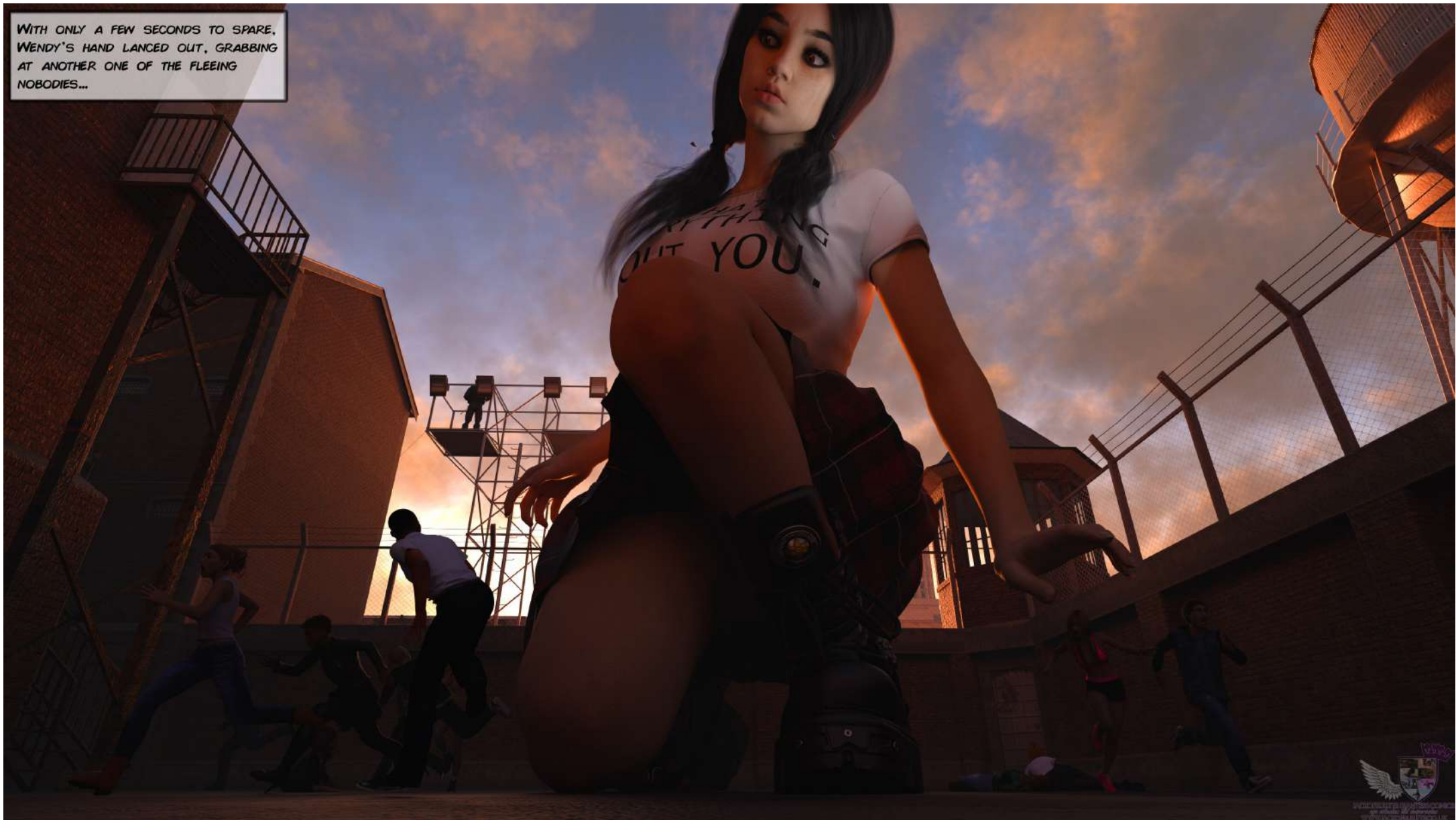
BUT THIS SURE AS HELL BEAT  
SNEAKING AROUND.



WENDY SHOVED ONE MORE IN BEFORE  
HER LITTLE AGREEMENT WITH GAVIN  
EXPIRED.



WITH ONLY A FEW SECONDS TO SPARE,  
WENDY'S HAND LANCED OUT, GRABBING  
AT ANOTHER ONE OF THE FLEEING  
NOBODIES...





"THAT YOU ARE SWEETIE PIE." GAVIN SMIRKED, DRINKING THE DREGS OF HIS THERMOS. HE KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING, UNDER THAT FAÇADE. WENDY KNEW HE WASN'T AS DUMB AS HE WAS LETTING ON. TO BE FAIR TO GAVIN, IT WAS WORKING. OF ALL THE HUMAN VERMIN ON EARTH WENDY WOULD DEFINETLY EAT HIM LAST.



"ERGH..." JENNY SNORTED. "WHATEVER."



"HOLY COW JENNY, THAT'S REALLY GOOD!" JOE SMILED. HE'D BEEN BROUGHT ON TO HANDLE THE CASTING FOR JACK'S NEXT MASTERPIECE, THE REMAKE OF ATTACK OF THE FIFTY-FOOT WOMAN. EVEN THOUGH THE LEAD FOR THE MOVIE WAS WAY BIGGER THAN THAT, EVEN THE OTHER HOPEFULS SMILED AND GAVE LITTLE CLAPS. THEY ALL KNEW WHO THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO BE DOUBLING FOR.



"THANKS SO MUCH, I STUDIED ALL OF THE BUZZTUBE VIDEOS FOR THIS, THANKS FOR THE CHANCE!" JENNY BEAMED. THE CHANGE TO DOUBLE MAN-EATING MOUNT WENDY WAS THE ROLE OF A LIFETIME.





"EH, I DUNNO. I DON'T SOUND LIKE THAT." WENDY GROANED FROM ABOVE. JOE'S IMMEDIATE REACTION WAS TO ADVISE WENDY THAT JENNY'S IMPRESSION WAS SPOT ON. BUT THE IDEA OF GETTING STEPPED ON TODAY REALLY MESSED WITH HIS CHI.



"OH I KNOW THAT WENDY, BUT WE'LL MESS WITH IT IN POST, AND ALIOTUNE THE HELL OUT OF IT. SHE'LL DO GREAT!" JOE LIED.

"SO... WHAT'S WITH ALL THE OTHER CHICKS? APART FROM THIGH-ZILLA THERE, NONE OF THEM LOOK LIKE ME AT ALL." WENDY SAID, JUTTING A CHIN AT HAILEY, THE THICC FIERY REDHEAD.





"THESE LADIES ARE OFF LIMITS WENDY."  
JOE READ HER MIND.  
"SPOILSPORT." WENDY GRUNTED.  
"THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT JACK DOES  
TEND TO USE CONVICTS FOR THE...  
STUNT DOUBLES, SHALL WE SAY." JOE  
FILLED WENDY IN ON THE BACKSTAGE  
SECRETS.



"YOU DON'T SAY?" WENDY SMILED, AND LICKED HER LIPS INSTINCTIVELY. "THAT WAY, IF THERE'S ANY... ACCIDENTS, THEN NO-ONE NEEDS TO INVOLVE TOO MANY AUTHORITIES." JOE ADDED.

"ACCIDENTS HUH?" WENDY LICKED HER LIPS ONCE MORE, READY TO EMBRACE THE GREY AREAS THAT THIS NEW JOB WOULD OFFER. "HEAVEN FOREFENDS." WENDY SMILED.



LUCY CLOSED THE DOOR IN A HURRY. SHE WAS IN A RUSH, SURE. AFTER ALL. SHE WAS LATE. BUT SHE WASN'T WORRIED. SHE WAS FUCKING THE BOSS AFTER ALL.



"1ST OF MONTH, RENTS DUE." ALEXEI GRUNTED AT HER. ALEXEI WAS LUCY'S LECHEROUS LANDLORD. NORMALLY SHE STAYED WELL CLEAR OF HIM, EXCHANGING EMAILS OR TEXT MESSAGES WITH THE SLIMY CREEP. BUT ONCE EVERY NOW AND AGAIN, HE MADE HIS PRESENCE FELT.

"UNLESS YOU CAN'T PAY? WE MAKE SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT, YES?" ALEXEI SMIRKED.

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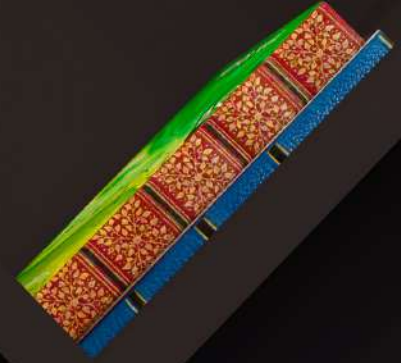
"FUCK YOU, SHIT-STAIN." LUCY BARKED,  
MAKING HER TERMS CERTAIN.



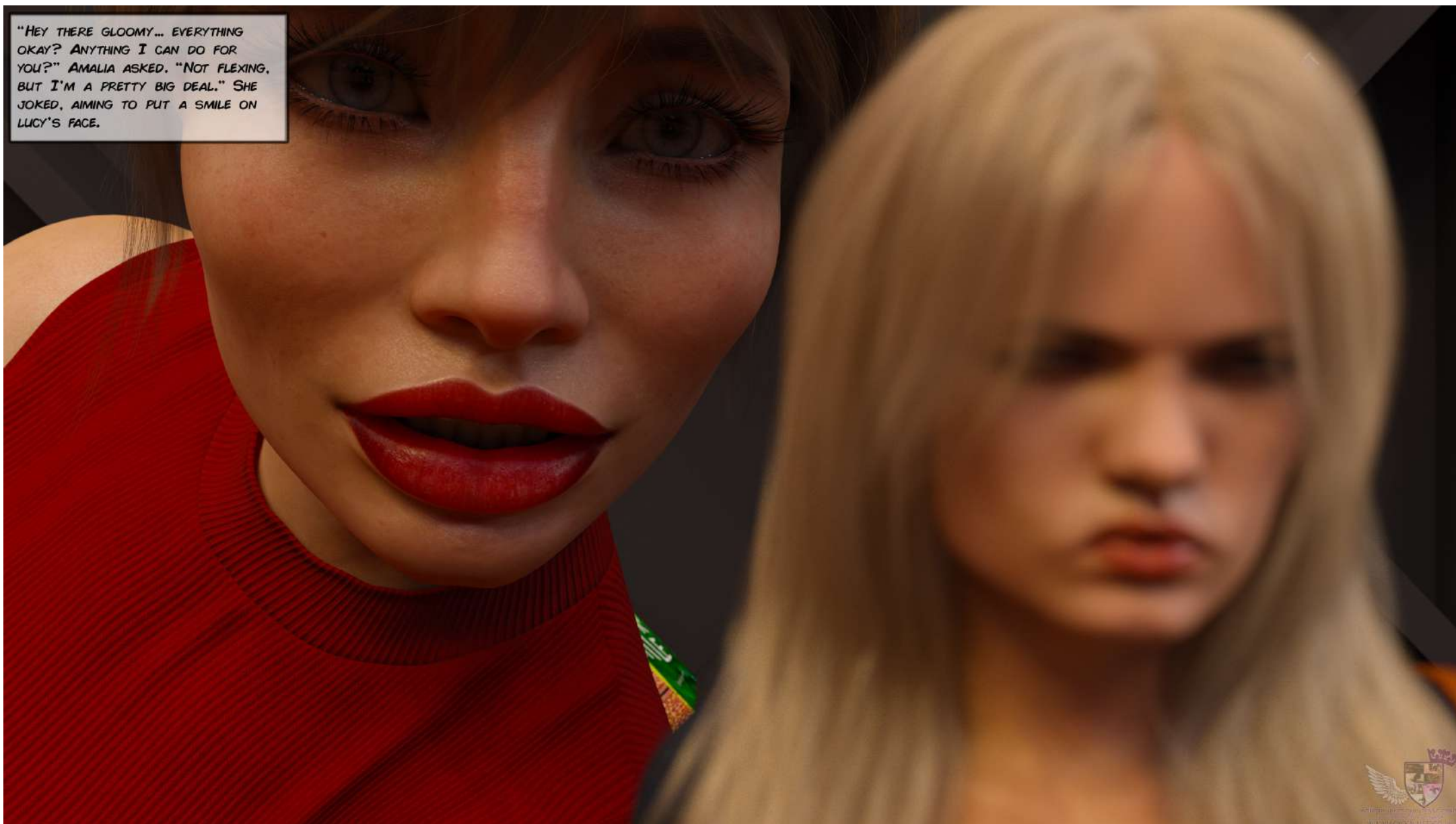
"SHAME, I SHOW YOU PRETTY GOOD  
TIME BLONDIE..." SHE HEARD HIM  
CREEPILY PROMISE AS SHE WALKED  
AWAY...



HER ANGRY SCOWL REMAINED A FIXTURE  
ALL THE WAY TO THE OFFICE.



"HEY THERE GLOOMY... EVERYTHING OKAY? ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU?" AMALIA ASKED. "NOT FLEXING, BUT I'M A PRETTY BIG DEAL." SHE JOKED, AIMING TO PUT A SMILE ON LUCY'S FACE.



IT WORKED.  
"YOU KNOW WHAT AMALIA... THERE  
REALLY IS." LUCY GRINNED WOLFISHLY.



"I MEAN... IT LOOKS GOOD AND ALL. BUT IT COULD BE BETTER. I THINK ATTENTION TO DETAIL HERE CAN REALLY MAKE THE SHOT POP." JACK INSISTED. "YOU... REALISE HOW LONG IT'LL TAKE TO EMPTY THE POOL AND..." THE SFC CO-ORDINATOR BEGAN, BEFORE JACK CUT HIM OFF. "YOU'RE RIGHT. LET'S GET A TAKE DONE, AND WE'LL SEE WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE."



"CLEAR THE SET, CAMERA TO SPEED, SEND FOR THE ARTIST PLEASE." JACK ANNOUNCED, RATTLING OFF INSTRUCTIONS WITH PRACTICED PRECISION. "JUST MISS BLACKMORE FOR NOW, MISTER HUDSON ISN'T NEEDED UNTIL WE'VE GOT THIS FOAM RIGHT." JACK GRUMBLED SIDWAYS AT THE TECH PEOPLE.



ON CUE, UNLIKE ALMOST ALL OF HIS OTHER ACTRESSES, THE ARTIST ARRIVED. JACK AND HIS CREW WERE NO STRANGER TO COLOSSAL WOMEN... BUT THIS WAS WENDY - FREAKIN' - BLACKMORE. MAN EATIN' MOUNT WENDY, IN THE FLESH. JACK PREPARED HIMSELF FOR ANYTHING. "GOOD MORNING BOSS!" SHE CHIRPED. JACK COULDN'T DECIDE IF THE ENERGY WAS GENUINE, OR IF KAT WAS RUBBING OFF ON HER.



WENDY STRODE ACROSS THE SET WITH EASE, SEEMINGLY READY AS ANYONE ELSE ON THE STAFF, GIANT OR OTHERWISE. UNBEKNOWNST TO ANYONE, HER MIRTH WAS GENUINE. A JOB WHERE SHE GOT PAID A HUNDRED GRAND TO... EAT PEOPLE? STOMP PEOPLE? SHE WAS HOME.

"WHERE DO YOU WANT ME BOSS?" WENDY CHIRPED, LOOKING THE DIRECTOR IN THE EYE, SMILING WIDE...



AND ACCIDENTALLY SQUASHING ONE OF  
THE SFX GUYS.



"OH SHIT!" WENDY SQUEAKED. "THAT ONE WAS AN ACTUAL ACCIDENT!" SHE PRE-DEFENDED. SHE WAS EXPECTING THE USUAL CIRCUS, SCREAMING, PLEADING, POLICE OFFICERS AND THE WORKS.



BUT IT DIDN'T HAPPEN. THE GRIPS, THE SFX GUYS, THE CAMERA PEOPLE... JUST CARRIED ON.

"FUCKS SAKE WENDY, WATCH YOUR FEET, WE'RE BUSY DOWN HERE!" JACK ADMONISHED HER, THEN WITHOUT EVEN TAKING A BREATH ADDED "DID WE AT LEAST GET THAT? SEND THE AUDIO TO THE FOLEY GUYS, MAYBE WE CAN USE IT."



WENDY WAS SO STUNNED BY JACK'S REACTION. IF ANY OTHER LITTLE PERSON SPOKE TO HER THAT WAY, WITH SUCH ARROGANCE... THEY'D NORMALLY END UP ON A ONE-WAY TRIP TO WENDY'S STOMACH. BUT THIS GUY WAS SO... COOL?

"YOU'RE... NOT ANGRY I JUST SQUASHED THAT MORON?" WENDY ASKED.

"THIS IS THE MOVIE BUSINESS, ONE DAY YOU'RE ON TOP, THE NEXT A GIANT WOMAN STEPS ON YOU, HAKUNA MATATA." JACK WAIVED A HAND DISMISSIVELY. "OKAY WENDY, TAKE YOUR POSITION IN THE POOL PLEASE!" JACK CARRIED ON.



SHOCK AND AWE STILL HOLDING HER, WENDY FOLLOWED THE INSTRUCTIONS. "OKAY MINDY" JACK ADDRESSED HER BY HER CHARECTERS NAME. THEY'D CHANGED A FEW THINGS AROUND, AFTER ALL. NOBODY WANTS TO GET SUED. "IN THIS SCENE, YOU'RE BEGINNING TO ACCLIMATISE TO BEING A GIANTESS BY TAKING A BATH IN THE SWIMMING POOL. THEN YOUR HUSBAND COMES OUT AND YOU TRY TO BUILD BRIDGES WITH HIM; YOU'RE STILL CONVINCED THE MARRIAGE CAN WORK. OKAY?" JACK GAVE HIS DIRECTIONS.





"OKAY, BUT... I KINDA FEEL DUMB. I'M IN THE BATH WHILE LIKE FIFTEEN PEOPLE WATCH." WENDY ADMITTED, UNSURE AS TO WHY SHE FELT COMFORTABLE ENOUGH TO SHARE WITH THIS WORM.

"I WANT YOU TO RELAX WENDY. YOU WERE MADE FOR THIS MOVIE, YOU'RE GOING TO BE PERFECT AND YOU LOOK GREAT, YOU REALLY LOOK THE PART. RELAX, ALL THIS IS MANAGED FOR YOU. BY ME. YOU JUST SHINE FOR THE CAMERA WENDY. WE GOOD?" JACK ASKED.

WENDY WAS GOOD ALRIGHT.

NOW, NOT ONLY WAS SHE GETTING PAID TO PRETEND TO STEP ON PEOPLE, SHE COULD ACTUALLY STEP ON THEM AND NO-ONE BATTED AN EYE.





NOW ALL SHE HAD TO DO WAS LAY HERE AND RAKE IT IN. EASY PEASY. BUT PEACEFUL AS THIS WAS... WENDY COULDN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHAT ELSE JACK WOULD HAPPILY COVER UP. "WENDY I'LL BE BACK IN TEN MINUTES. I'M NEEDED ON ANOTHER SET. KEEP SHINING, YOU'RE DOING GREAT!" JACK ANNOUNCED...



THEN WITH A GESTURE OF HIS MUG HE TURNED TO LEAVE, TO A CHORUS OF NERVOUS GLANCES AND ANXIOUS LOOKS. NOTHING INCRIMINATING HAS EVER STUCK TO WENDY BLACKMORE. BUT NO-ONE HERE WANTED TO BE THE FIRST TO BE LEFT ALONE WITH HER. IN FACT, EVEN AS THEY ALL WATCHED THE DIRECTOR LEAVE, WENDY'S HAND QUESTED...

SEEKING OUT ONE OF THE STAGEHANDS  
TASKED WITH CLEANING UP WENDY'S  
LATEST ACCIDENT.



"So... I think that's lunch everyone. Fuck off." Wendy grunted at the assembled film crew, one of the unlucky SFX crew in her hand. The man struggled and fought, but Wendy's massive grip held his chest closed, robbing him of his oxygen supply.





THE MAN STRODE BRAVELY, CONTROLLED AND SUAVE, AND JUST AS WENDY RAISED HER IMPROMPTU SNACK TO HER LIPS...

"WELL HELLO LITTLE LADY!" HE BEAMED. "WE'RE YET TO BE FORMALLY INTRODUCED. I'M CHAD HUDSON, YOUR LEADING MAN." HE ADDED, HIS TONE ALMOST EXCITED. WENDY NORMALLY WOULDN'T EVEN BREAK STRIDE... BUT EVEN SHE'D SEEN HER FAIR SHARE OF CHAD HUDSON MOVIES.



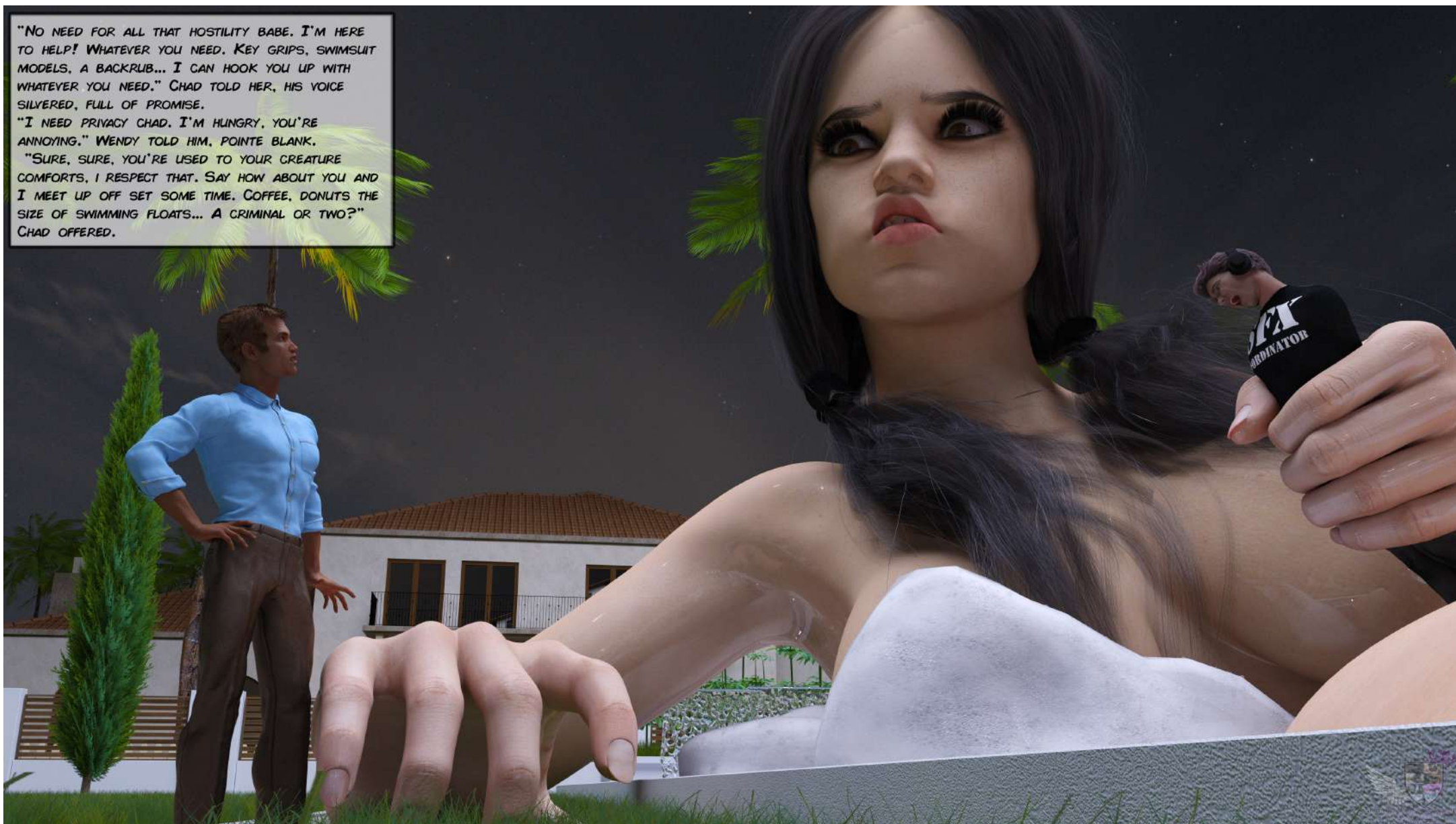


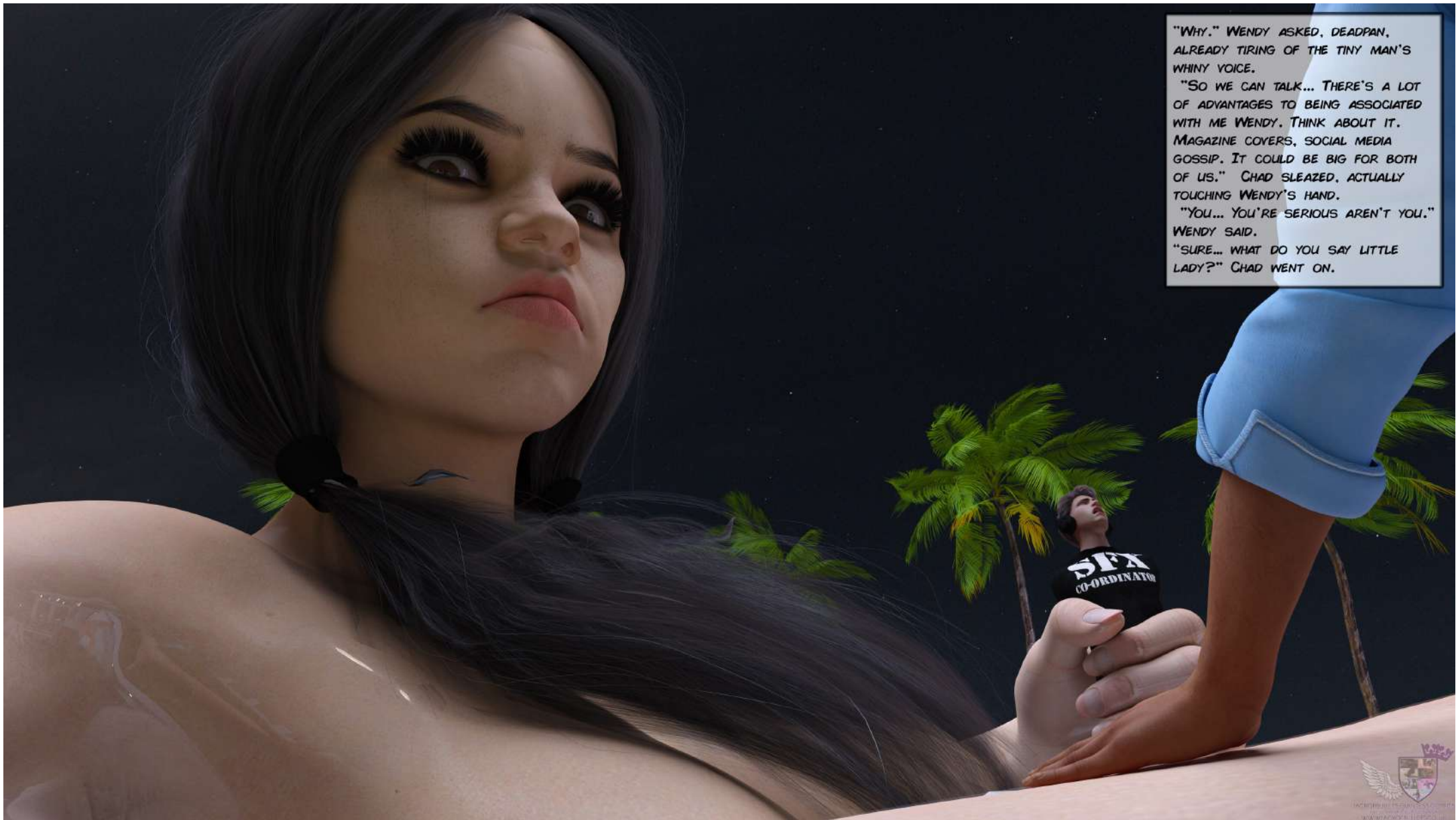
"I'M WENDY, THE MOST DANGEROUS PREDATOR YOU'LL EVER MEET. SAY YOUR PEICE SHORT STUFF. YOU'RE INTERRUPTING SNACK TIME." WENDY SNARLED.  
HE WAS DEFINETLY CLOSE ENOUGH TO JUST... SPLAT. BUT JACK WOULD MOST LIKELY BE UPSET ABOUT THAT. WENDY MADE A MENTAL NOTE TO TRY AND PROCESS WHY SHE CARED ABOUT THE OPINION OF ONE OF THE BUGS.

"NO NEED FOR ALL THAT HOSTILITY BABE. I'M HERE TO HELP! WHATEVER YOU NEED. KEY GRIPS, SWIMSUIT MODELS, A BACKRUB... I CAN HOOK YOU UP WITH WHATEVER YOU NEED." CHAD TOLD HER, HIS VOICE SILVERED, FULL OF PROMISE.

"I NEED PRIVACY CHAD. I'M HUNGRY, YOU'RE ANNOYING." WENDY TOLD HIM, POINTE BLANK.

"SURE, SURE, YOU'RE USED TO YOUR CREATURE COMFORTS, I RESPECT THAT. SAY HOW ABOUT YOU AND I MEET UP OFF SET SOME TIME. COFFEE, DONUTS THE SIZE OF SWIMMING FLOATS... A CRIMINAL OR TWO?" CHAD OFFERED.





"WHY." WENDY ASKED, DEADPAN, ALREADY TIRING OF THE TINY MAN'S WHINY VOICE.

"SO WE CAN TALK... THERE'S A LOT OF ADVANTAGES TO BEING ASSOCIATED WITH ME WENDY. THINK ABOUT IT. MAGAZINE COVERS, SOCIAL MEDIA GOSSIP. IT COULD BE BIG FOR BOTH OF US." CHAD SLEAZED, ACTUALLY TOUCHING WENDY'S HAND.

"YOU... YOU'RE SERIOUS AREN'T YOU." WENDY SAID.

"SURE... WHAT DO YOU SAY LITTLE LADY?" CHAD WENT ON.

"GO AWAY, BEFORE I SMOOSH YOU, CHAD" WENDY SPAT THE NAME, SNATCHING HER HAND AWAY FROM HIS AND RAISING HER SNACK ONCE AGAIN. CHAD CHUCKLED, ALMOST PRETENDING TO FLEE AS HE LITERALLY DID SO, AS THOUGH ALL OF THIS WERE SOME KIND OF JOKE. "OKAY SUGAR, NO PROBLEM, I'LL LEAVE YOU BE FOR NOW. BUT I THINK YOU'LL COME AROUND... I CAN BE QUITE CONVINCING."





CHAD WALKED AWAY AS WENDY WATCHED OUT OF THE CORNER OF HER EYE. HOPEFULLY, OUTSIDE OF ACTING, SHE'D NEVER HAD TO WASTE HER BREATH ON HIM AGAIN.

SHE HAD TO GIVE HIM POINTS FOR COURAGE, BUT THE INSECT'S PROPOSAL WAS LAUGHABLE. A GIANTESS... DATING A LITTLE PERSON? DID HE THINK SHE WAS AN IDIOT?



"NO. ABSOLUTELY NOT." AMALIA SAID, HER FREE HAND THUMPING THE TABLE. NOT FOR DRAMATIC EFFECT OF COURSE, BUT THE SHEER SIZE OF HER HAND JUST MADE EVERYTHING IT DID... LOUDER.  
"IT'S... ILLEGAL." SHE ADDED.



"BUT BABE... IT'D MAKE ME SO HAPPY!" LUCY PLEADED.  
"I CAN'T. IT'S AGAINST THE RULES. LOOK, LET'S COMPROMISE. I'LL EAT HIM. I'LL CHEW, I KNOW YOU LIKE IT WHEN I CHEW." AMALIA OFFERED.



"I'LL STEP ON HIM THEN. IN THOSE SHOES YOU REALLY LIKE." AMALIA CONTINUED WHEN LUCY'S FACE BENT INTO A PAINED FROWN.  
"WE CAN PUT HIM IN MY SHOE, AND I'LL WEAR HIM ON THE CAMPAIGN TRAIL?" AMALIA SMILED.



"I'LL SHOVE HIM UP MY ASS. YOU CAN WATCH?" AMALIA FINALLY OFFERED. THAT LAST ONE WAS SO TEMPTING.



"OH MAN... I'M SO SAD... IT WOULD HAVE MEANT THE WORLD TO ME..." LUCY CARRIED ON. AMALIA WAS WEAKENING. LUCY COULD TELL. A LITTLE MORE POUTING AND MAYBE A FEW TEARS, AND LUCY WOULD GET WHAT SHE WANTED.



"WHAT EXACTLY IS IN THAT SYRINGE DOCTOR?" DOCTOR SCHREIBER ASKED DOCTOR JONES.  
"JUST A COCKTAIL OF VITAMINS AND MINERALS." JONES REASSURED THE PSYCHOLOGIST.  
"JUST VITAMINS AND MINERALS?" SHE FOLLOWED UP.  
"OKAY FINE, THERE IS ALSO A MILD SEDATIVE." JONES CONFIRMED.



"I DON'T APPROVE OF THIS AT ALL."  
SCHRIBER COMBINED, AS JONES SPOKE  
UP.  
"MINDY? MINDY, WOULD YOU BE SO  
KIND AS TO JOIN US OUT HERE?"  
JONES CALLED...



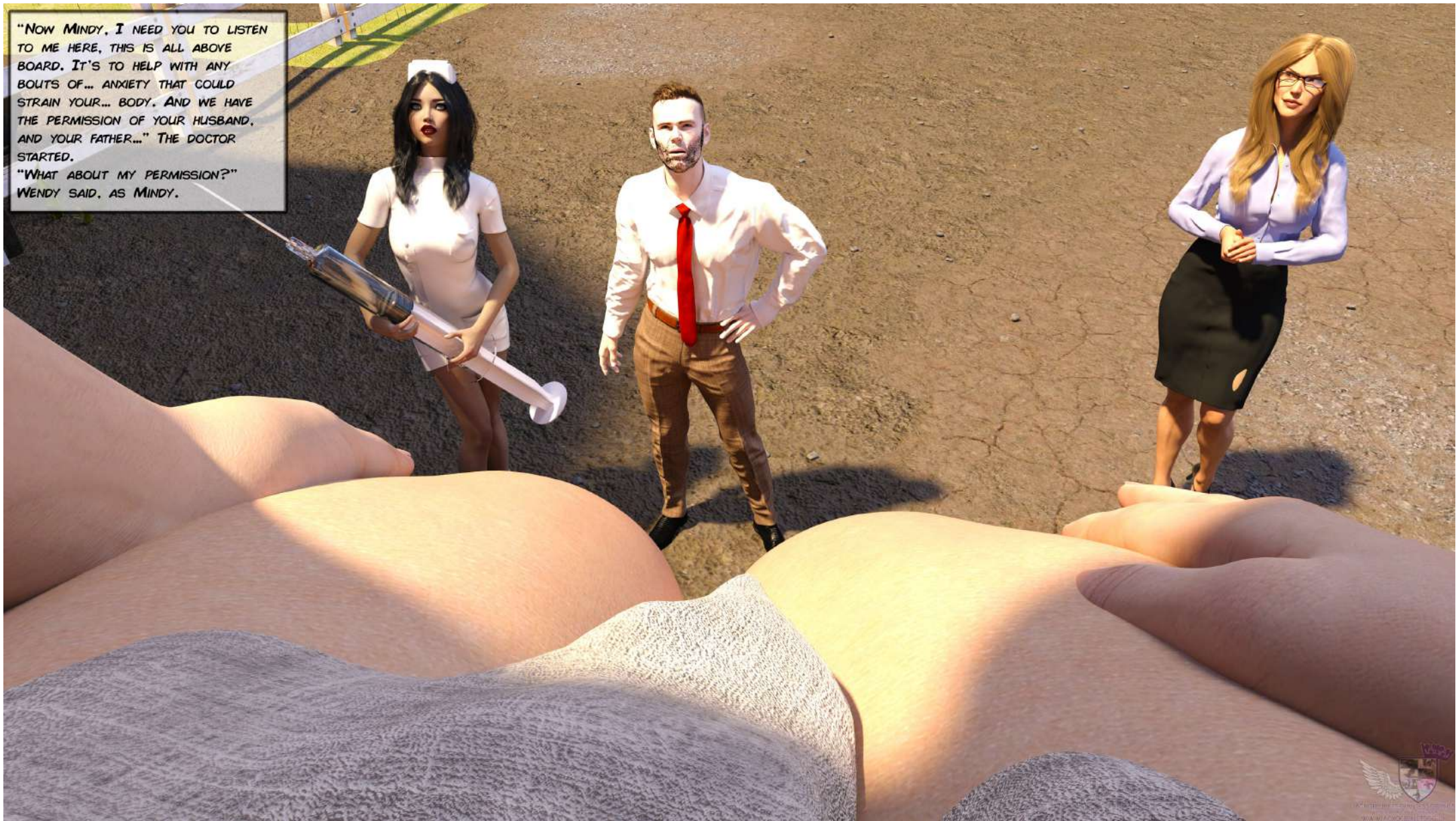
WENDY EDGED HER WAY OUT OF THE PROP BARN ON QUE. THE SHEER DISCOMFORT OF THE WHOLE SITUATION COULD ONLY BE GOOD FOR HER PERFORMANCE AS MINDY, SHE DECIDED.



"MINDY, WE'VE COME ON BEHALF OF YOUR FATHER, WITH SOME MEDICINE WE THINK WILL HELP. A SIMPLE VITAMIN SUPPLEMENT." JONES ASSURED MINDY, GESTURING TO THE GIANT SYRINGE HIS NURSE WAS CARRYING.  
"AND?" WENDY SAID. SHE CONCENTRATED ON BEING MINDY, BUT SHE STILL COULDN'T BELIEVE SHE WAS GETTING PAID FOR THIS.  
"AND... A MILD SEDATIVE. FOR YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE, YOU UNDERSTAND MINDY." JONES SAID.  
"LIKE MIDAZOLAM? OR THE STUFF THEY USE ON SHIRE HORSES?" MINDY ASKED.



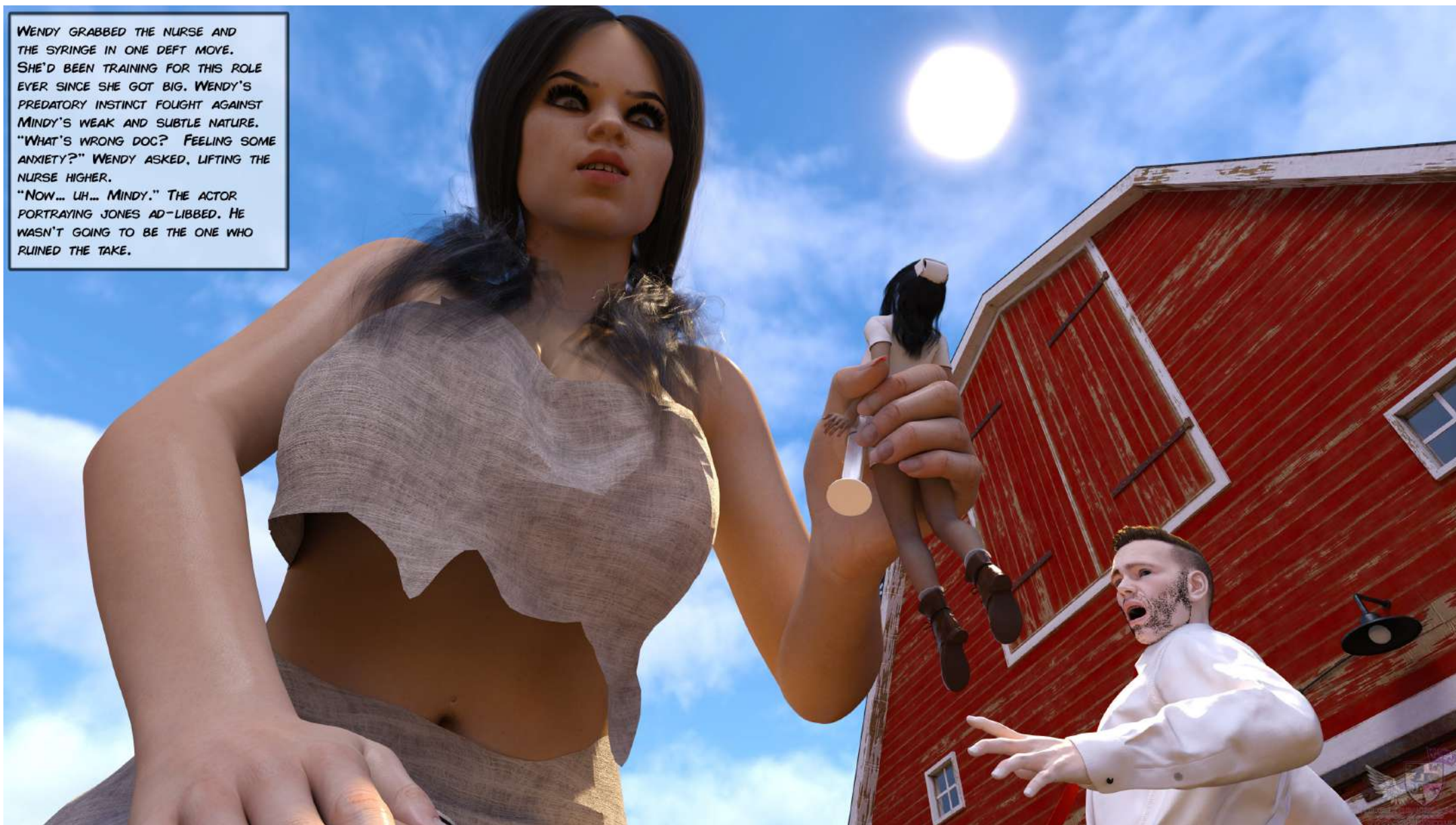
"NOW MINDY, I NEED YOU TO LISTEN TO ME HERE, THIS IS ALL ABOVE BOARD. IT'S TO HELP WITH ANY BOUTS OF... ANXIETY THAT COULD STRAIN YOUR... BODY. AND WE HAVE THE PERMISSION OF YOUR HUSBAND, AND YOUR FATHER..." THE DOCTOR STARTED.  
"WHAT ABOUT MY PERMISSION?" WENDY SAID, AS MINDY.



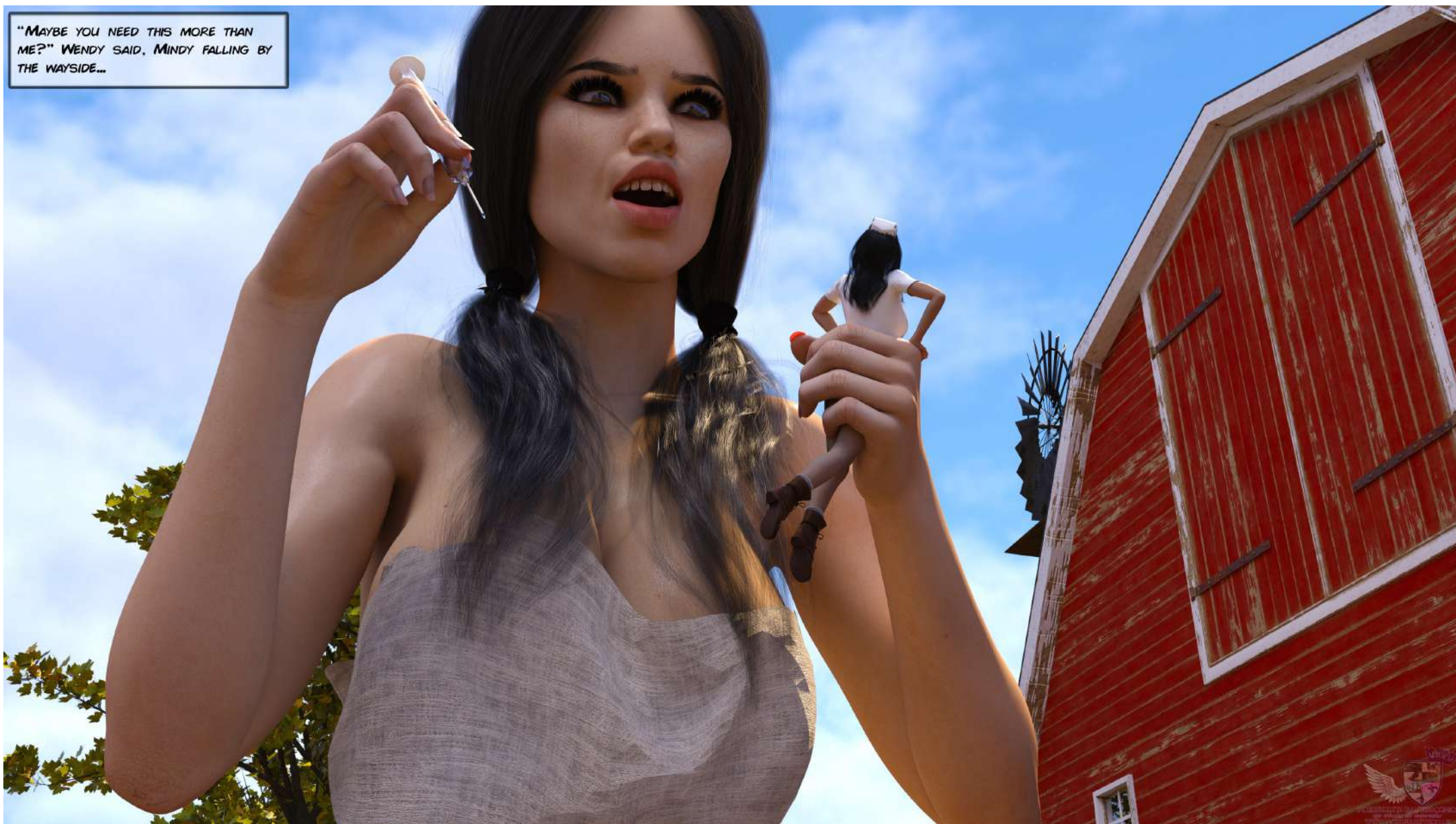
WENDY'S HAND SNAKED OUT. SHE WAS FAMILIAR WITH THIS PART OF COURSE, TAKING TINY PEOPLE BY SURPRISE. THEY ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT BECAUSE SHE WAS BIG, SHE'D BE SLOW. MINDY WAS SUPPOSED TO TAKE THE SYRINGE AND THREATEN THEM WITH IT. WENDY WANTED MORE. WENDY KNEW HOW TO TERRIFY PEOPLE AS A GIANTESS. SHE'D BEEN DOING IT FOR YEARS, AFTER ALL.



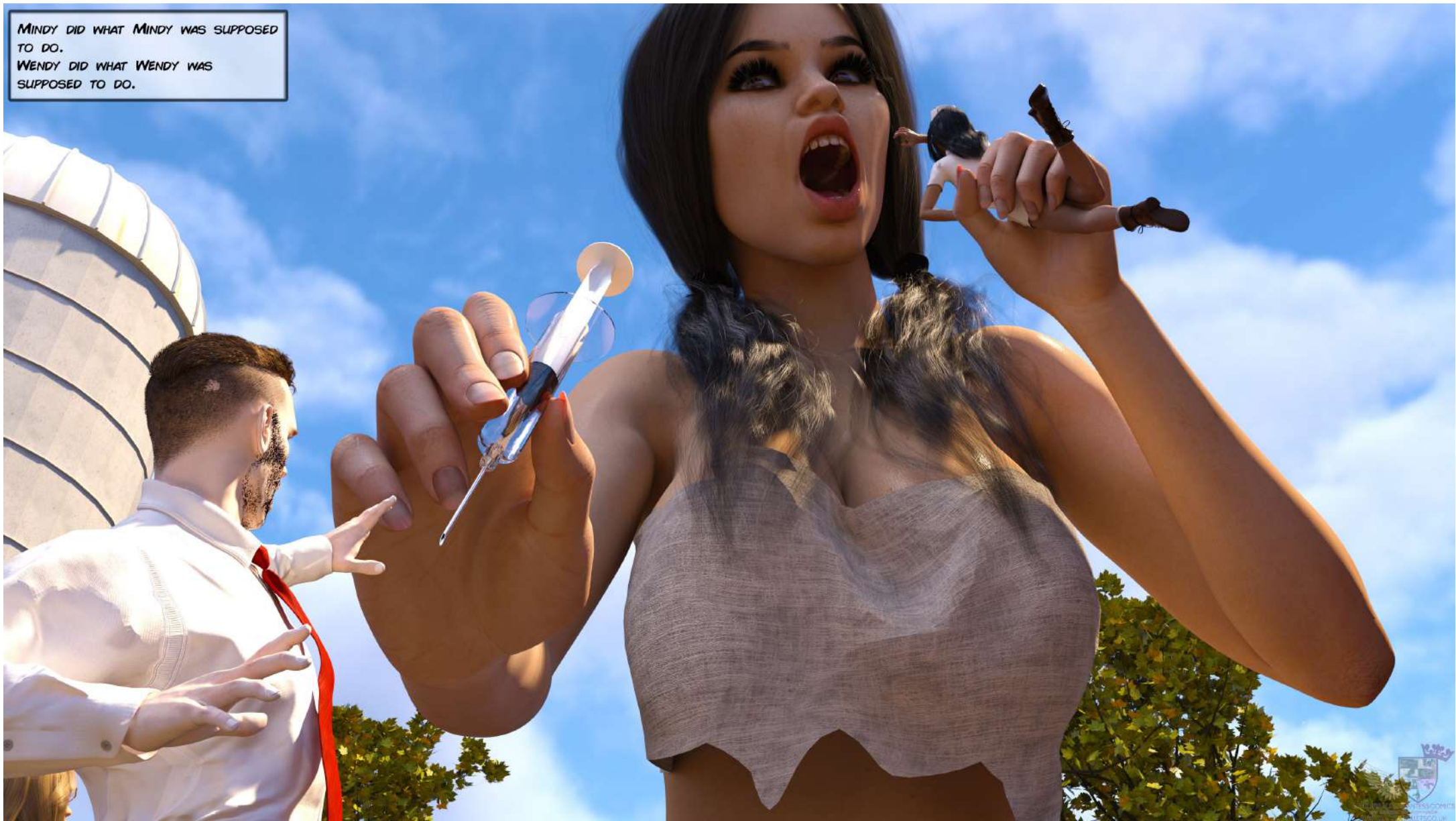
WENDY GRABBED THE NURSE AND THE SYRINGE IN ONE DEFT MOVE. SHE'D BEEN TRAINING FOR THIS ROLE EVER SINCE SHE GOT BIG. WENDY'S PREDATORY INSTINCT FOUGHT AGAINST MINDY'S WEAK AND SUBTLE NATURE. "WHAT'S WRONG DOC? FEELING SOME ANXIETY?" WENDY ASKED, LIFTING THE NURSE HIGHER. "NOW... UH... MINDY." THE ACTOR PORTRAYING JONES AD-LIBBED. HE WASN'T GOING TO BE THE ONE WHO RUINED THE TAKE.



"MAYBE YOU NEED THIS MORE THAN ME?" WENDY SAID, MINDY FALLING BY THE WAYSIDE...



MINDY DID WHAT MINDY WAS SUPPOSED TO DO.  
WENDY DID WHAT WENDY WAS SUPPOSED TO DO.



"WEND... AH, MINDY, PLEASE BE CAREFUL!" JONES PANICKED, WATCHING IN PARALYSED HORROR AS WENDY POINTED THE GIANT PROP SYRINGE AT HIM WITH ONE HAND...



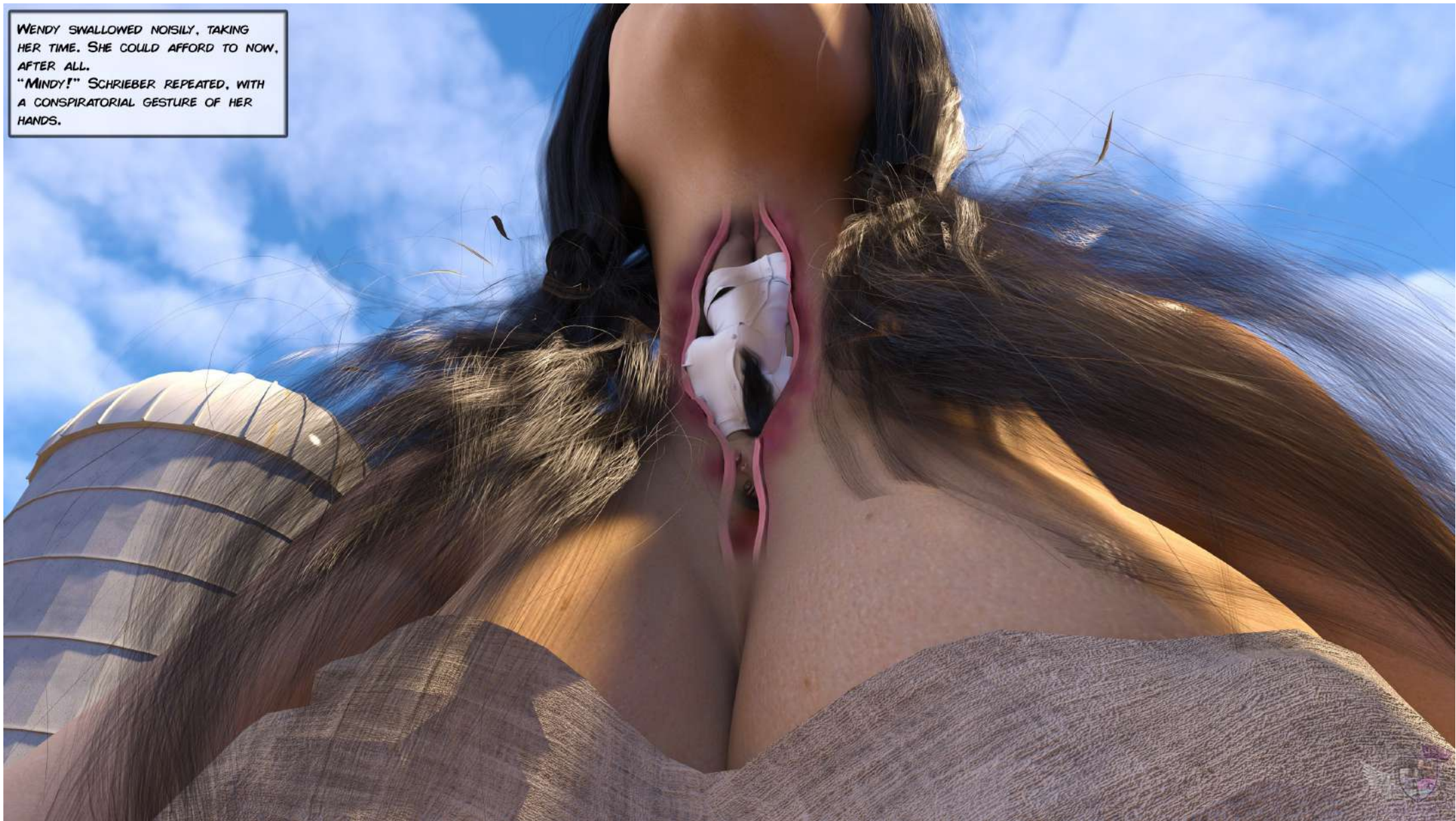
AND DEVOURED THE SCREAMING EXTRA  
WITH THE OTHER.



"UM...WEND.... MINDY, THAT'S ENOUGH!"  
SCHRIEBER PROTESTED. AS FAR AS THE  
SCRIPT WAS CONCERNED, SCHRIEBER  
WAS SUPPOSED TO WAIT UNTIL MINDY  
HAD THREATENED THE DOCTOR FOR A  
FEW MORE SECONDS... BUT SHE WAS  
LITERALLY EATING THE NURSE...



WENDY SWALLOWED NOISILY, TAKING HER TIME. SHE COULD AFFORD TO NOW, AFTER ALL.  
"MINDY!" SCHRIEBER REPEATED, WITH A CONSPIRATORIAL GESTURE OF HER HANDS.



"EH, I DON'T LIKE NEEDLES ANYWAY."  
MINDY GRUNTED, AIMING THE NEEDLE  
LIKE A DART...



WENDY THREW THE SYRINGE LIKE A DART. IT SPEARED THE GROUND RIGHT WHERE JONES HAD BEEN STANDING JUST A FEW SECONDS PREVIOUS, AS HE LEAPT THROUGH THE AIR TO AVOID THE IMPROVISED WEAPON. SCHRIBER GAVE A SMUG GIGGLE, JUST ABOUT KEEPING IN CHARACTER AS THE COLOSSAL MAIN STAR ROSE.



"NICE TRY." WENDY GRUNTED. MINDY WAS SUPPOSED TO TURN AND WALK AWAY. WENDY ON THE OTHER HAND...



STRODE FORWARD, HER HUGE FOOT  
SWEEPING OVER JONES IN A HEARTBEAT.



THERE WAS A QUICK, MUFFLED SCREAM AS JONES WENT UNDER WENDY'S FOOT, AND A STRANGLING CRUNCH AS SHE PUT HER WEIGHT ON HIM. "NOW... LOOK WHAT... YOU'VE DONE..." DOCTOR JONES..." SCHREIBER SQUEAKED.



"CUT." JACK BREATHED, HIS VOICE BETRAYING A LITTLE MORE ANXIETY THAN HE WANTED.  
"OH MY GOD, WHAT THE... WHAT THE HELL DO WE DO!" THE ACTRESS PLAYING SCHREIBER SQUEAKED AS WENDY GROUND THE OTHER EXTRA INTO THE DIRT.



"HOW DID I DO JACK? DID YOU LIKE MY INTERPRETATION?" WENDY ASKED, SMILING.



WAIT... WHY WAS SHE SMILING? WHAT ON EARTH DID SHE CARE ABOUT THE OPINION OF THIS MICROBE? SHE'D EATEN PEOPLE JUST LIKE HIM FOR BREAKFAST. RECENTLY. THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT HIM, SOMETHING SHE COULDN'T PLACE....



JACK CUT THROUGH HER TRAIN OF THOUGHT.

"JUST GREAT WENDY. GREAT TAKE.

CAN'T DO ANOTHER CAN WE, SINCE YOU ATE THE NURSE AND STOMPED ON THE DOCTOR?" JACK ANNOUNCED.

"BOSS... CAN WE EVEN USE THAT? THE SNOWFLAKES ARE GONNA GO CRAZY!" THE CO-ORDINATOR ASKED, PANICKING.



"NOT GONNA LIE BABE, ALL THIS SNEAKING AROUND IS KIND OF A TURN-ON. HOW ABOUT WE GET FREAKY WHEN.... YOU KNOW." LUCY TEASED HER GARGANTUAN PARAMOUR.



"THAT'S ASSUMING YOU STILL LIKE ME WHEN IT'S ALL DONE. YOU WILL, WON'T YOU?" LUCY ASKED.

"IT'S YOU I WANT LUCY, I PROMISE. PLEASE JUST... TRY TO BE SMART ABOUT ALL THIS." AMALIA ASKED, STILL UNSURE ABOUT WHAT SHE WAS DOING.



"I WILL, I KNOW YOU'LL BE RIGHT THERE TO GUIDE ME. YOU'RE SO WISE AND KIND. DOING ALL THIS FOR LITTLE ME." LUCY REWARDED HER WITH ATTENTION, IN THAT HUSKY VOICE SHE KNEW DROVE THE GIANTESS WILD. SLOWLY, CAREFULLY, AMALIA LOWERED LUCY INTO HER HANDBAG.



"WILL YOUR FATHER BE JOINING YOU?"  
SCHRIEBER ASKED.  
"NAH. HE HAS A BORING OLD STUFFY  
MEETING." MINDY REPLIED.  
"AND IS THE TRUCK WHERE YOU NEED  
IT?" SCHRIEBER CHECKED.



"IF IT ISN'T I'LL MOVE IT MYSELF."  
MINDY SMILED. THERE WAS A COOL,  
CALM CONFIDENCE THAT SHONE THROUGH,  
PART AND PARCEL WITH BEING A  
GIANTESS.  
"I'M... SURE YOU CAN. YOU'VE  
DEFINELY ADJUSTED WELL TO YOUR  
GIANT SIZE MINDY." SCHRIBER SAID,  
CALMLY.



SHE HAD, HADN'T SHE. WENDY'S JOURNEY TO THIS POINT HAD BEEN SKETCHY... BUT NOW SHE'D FINALLY ARRIVED.  
"THE WORLD IS MY DOLLHOUSE DOCTOR." WENDY SMILED.



"AND YOU'RE ALL MY DOLLS NOW."  
WENDY GRINNED.





WENDY'S FOOT THUMPED INTO SCHRIBER, PINNING HER AGAINST THE WALL. WENDY APPLIED ENOUGH PRESSURE PIN HER THERE IN HORRIFYING PAIN, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO ACTUALLY SQUASH THE LITTLE THING. SHE KNEW WHAT SHE WAS DOING. SHE'D SQUASHED MORE THAN ENOUGH PEOPLE IN HER TIME. "HOLD YOUR BREATH DOCTOR, I'M ROUGH WITH MY DOLLS." WENDY TEASED.



"CUT. CUT. WENDY, I SAID CUT!"  
JACK CALLED OUT, PROGRESSIVELY  
GETTING LOUDER.  
"BOSS YOU'RE THE MAN AND ALL... BUT  
SHE'S NEVER GOING TO LISTEN TO US."  
A STAGEHAND WARNED.



"MISS BLACKMORE, I THOUGHT YOU WERE A PROFESSIONAL?" JACK SHOUTED UP.

THERE IT WAS AGAIN. THAT BUG AND HIS OPINION... REGISTERED. SHE WAS LISTENING TO HIM. WHY WAS SHE, A LION, CONCERNING HERSELF WITH THE OPINION OF THE SHEEP?



BUT BEFORE SHE KNEW IT, SHE'D REMOVED HER FOOT FROM THE ACTRESS PLAYING THE DOCTOR. SHE STARED DUMBFOUNDED DOWN AT THE DIRECTOR, UNABLE TO PUT IT ALL TOGETHER. BUT BEFORE SHE COULD PUT ANY SALIENT THOUGHTS TOGETHER, JACK SPLIT THE SILENCE ONCE AGAIN.



"GREAT TAKE WENDY, JUST GREAT STUFF. I THINK WE CAN USE... SOME OF THAT. THAT'S WRAP EVERYONE, LET'S GET AN AMBULANCE HERE RIGHT AWAY." HE SAID, ORGANISING A ROOM FULL OF PEOPLE WITH JUST A FEW SHORT SENTENCES. AND GOD-DAMN IT... ON HEARING THIS PRAISE FROM THIS FUTURE BOOT-SMEAR WENDY FOUND HERSELF ACTUALLY... HAPPY?



"HOLY SHIT..." SCARLET GASPED.  
"SHE'S... BIG. I KNOW YOU SAID  
SHE WAS BIG... AND I'VE SEEN HER  
ON INSTAWIRE AND BUZZTUBE... BUT  
NOW THAT I'M LOOKING AT HER...  
SHE'S LIKE... BIG!" SCARLET WENT  
ON. CHAD HAS DRAGGED HIS HAPLESS  
ASSISTANT ALONG TO HELP HIM WITH  
HIS PLAN. BUT NOW THAT SHE WAS  
HERE, SHE BEGINNING TO HAVE SECOND  
THOUGHTS.





"YEAH, BIG AND ALL THAT, I KNOW. NOW, YOU REMEMBER THE PLAN, RIGHT?" CHAD ASKED. "THE TRUCK IS GONNA BE SET UP RIGHT HERE."  
"WELL... YEAH. BUT NOW THAT I'M LOOKING AT HER, I'M WONDERING IF THIS IS SUCH A GOOD IDEA? WHAT IF SHE LIKE... EATS YOU?" SCARLET ASKED, AFRAID FOR HER MEAL TICKET. "ARE YOU REALLY SURE WE SHOULD BE DOING THIS TO MAN-EATING MOUNT BLACKMORE?"

"DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, MY SIGNATURE CHAD HUDSON CHARMS WILL PROTECT ME. YOU JUST GET THE SHOTS." CHAD REMINDED HER. "MAKE SURE THEYRE GOOD, AND MAKE SURE THEY GO RIGHT TO THE SOCIAL MEDIA NERDS. I'M GOING TO BE BIGGER THAN THE PRESIDENT!" CHAD GRINNED WOLFISHLY.



"HEEEEEYYYY!" CHAD CHEERED AS HE APPROACHED THE CREW. THEY'D JUST MOMENTS AGO FINISHED SETTING UP FOR THE DINNER SCENE. EVERYONE LOVED CHAD, HE COULD TELL BY THE HAPPY FACES THAT LIT UP WHEN HE APPROACHED.

"IF IT ISN'T THE BEST MOVIE CREW IN THE UNIVERSE!" HE BEAMED.





"YOU GUYS GO TAKE A BREAK, I WANNA SOAK IN THE AMBIENCE, GET A FEEL FOR THE SET." CHAD SMILED, POURING ON THE SILVERY CHARM. WHEN HE COULD TELL NONE OF THEM WERE GOING FOR IT, HE ADDED "OH AND I BOUGHT EVERYONE A ROUND OF MOCHA LATTES AT THE FOOD TRUCK! GET 'EM WHILE THEYRE HOT AND CAFFEINATED!" THAT GOT EVERYONE'S ATTENTION.

"SEE YOU LATER GUYS!" CHAD CHEERED AS THEY BROKE AND RAN FOR THE CAFETERIA. CHAD WOULD NEED THIS TIME ALONE WITH THAT SOCIOPATH. JUST THE TWO OF THEM, SO CHAD COULD MAKE HIS MOVE.



MOMENTS LATER, SHE ARRIVED ON SET.  
"HUH? WHERE YOU THOSE LOSERS  
GOING? DON'T WE HAVE A SCENE TO  
FILM?" WENDY ASKED THE PEOPLE  
SCURRYING BY HER FEET.  
"THEY'RE NEVER GOING TO PASS UP A  
FREE COFFEE, HAHA!" CHAD LAUGHED,  
PROJECTING HARD.



"OH GOD, NOT YOU AGAIN." WENDY ROLLED HER EYES SO HARD IT COULD BE SEEN FROM SPACE.

"HEY, WHY NOT COME AND JOIN ME? I THINK WE HAVE OH... THIRTY MINUTES UNTIL EVERYONE IS BACK? LET'S RUN SOME LINES, OR JUST GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER?" CHAD OFFERED.



"UGH... FINE. BUT NO TRICKS HUDSON, OR I'LL THROW YOU INTO A HIGH ORBIT." WENDY GRUMBLED, THUMPING OVER TO THE SET.

"OKAY, NOW WERE TALKING. WE SHOULD BE FRIENDS, YOU AND I, WE GOTTA PRETEND TO BE HUSBAND AND WIFE AFTER ALL!" CHAD LAUGHED HIS FAKEST LAUGH.



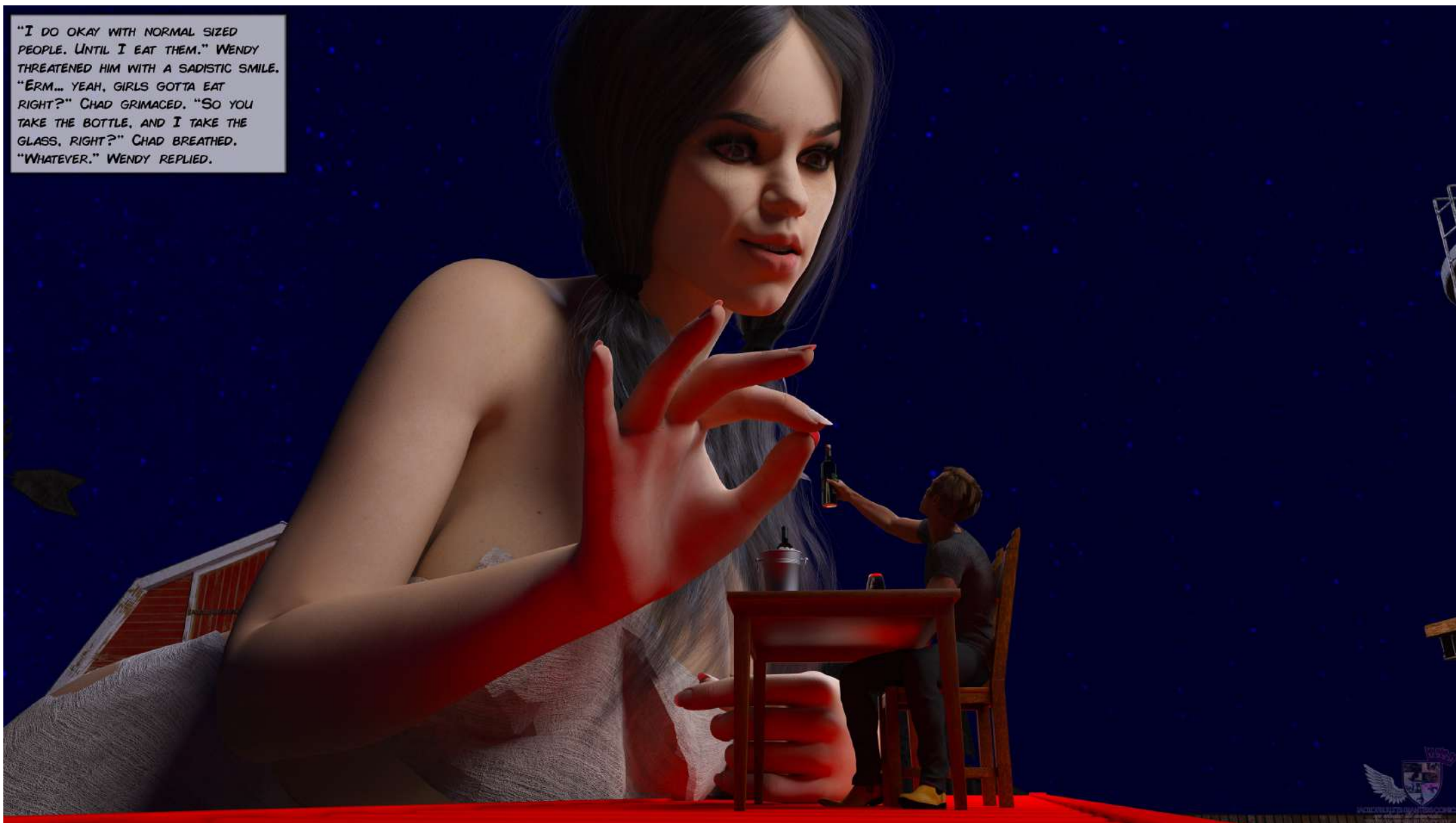
"I'M SO PLEASED WE GOT THIS TIME TO REHEARSE, JUST YOU AND ME!" CHAD LIED.

"YEAH. WHATEVER." WENDY GROANED.

"SO THEN, SHALL WE PRACTICE THE DRINKING PART? KNOW YOU GIANT LADIES TEND TO STRUGGLE WITH NORMAL SIZED STUFF." CHAD SMILED THROUGH HIS TEETH AT THE WORLD'S MOST DANGEROUS WOMAN.



"I DO OKAY WITH NORMAL SIZED PEOPLE. UNTIL I EAT THEM." WENDY THREATENED HIM WITH A SADISTIC SMILE.  
"ERM... YEAH, GIRLS GOTTA EAT RIGHT?" CHAD GRIMACED. "SO YOU TAKE THE BOTTLE, AND I TAKE THE GLASS, RIGHT?" CHAD BREATHED.  
"WHATEVER." WENDY REPLIED.



WENDY DRANK FROM THE TINY BOTTLE, AS CHAD RAISED HIS GLASS IN A MOCK TOAST. IN HIS MIND, HE IMAGINED SCARLET'S SHUTTER MAKING A SOUND, AS WENDY FOLLOWED HIS DIRECTIONS PERFECTLY. TO THE CASUAL OBSERVER, IT MIGHT EVEN LOOK AS THOUGH WENDY HAD CHOSEN TO DRINK WITH HIM.



"SO... UH..." CHAD STEADIED HIMSELF. HIS CAREER AS AN ACTOR WAS PREPARING HIM FOR THIS MOMENT. WHERE HIS MASTERY OF HIS CRAFT COULD MAKE HIM THE BIGGEST STAR EVER... OR GET HIM EATEN ALIVE RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW. "HOW ABOUT WE PRACTICE THE SCENE WHERE WE KISS?" HE ASKED.

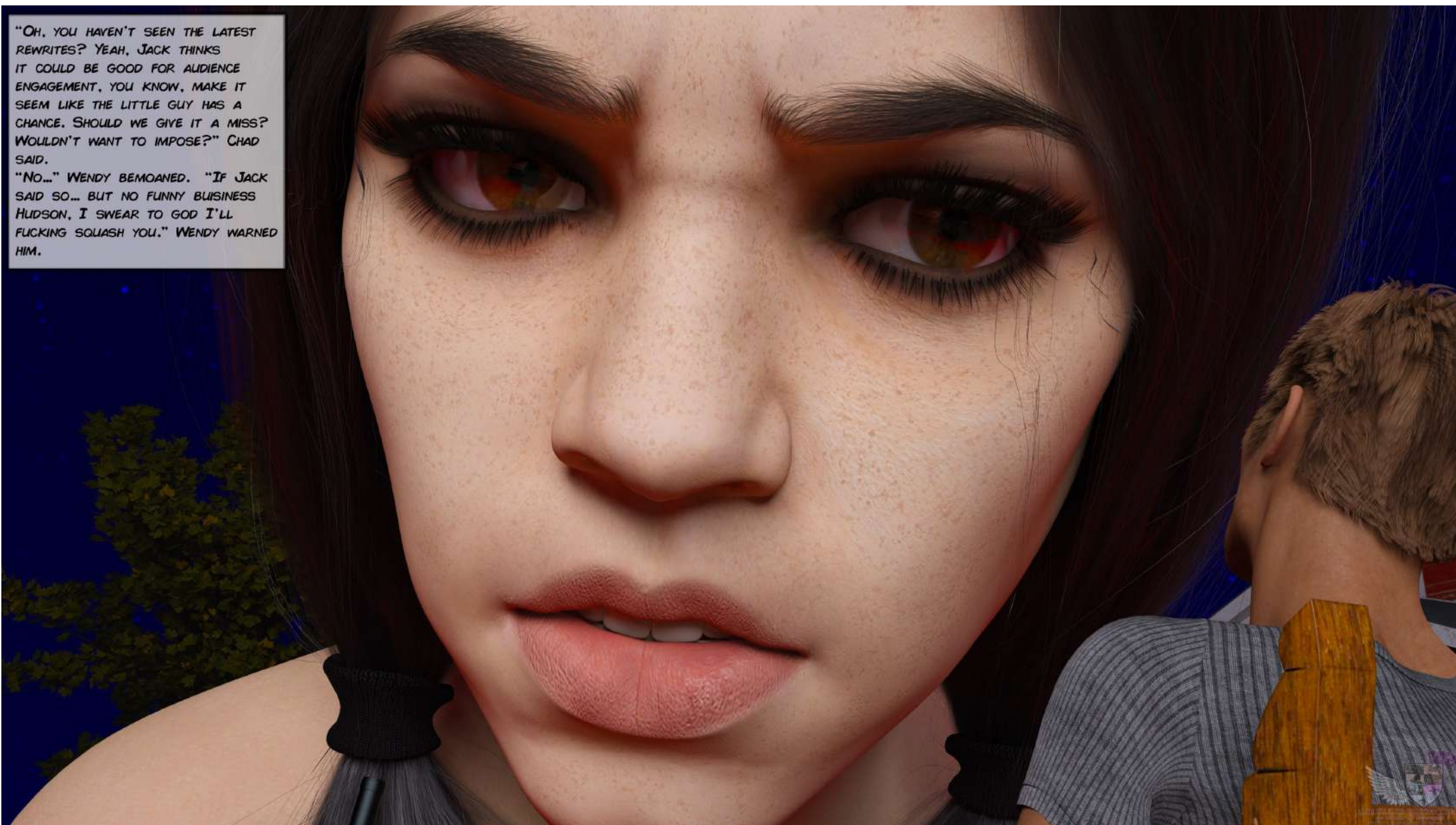


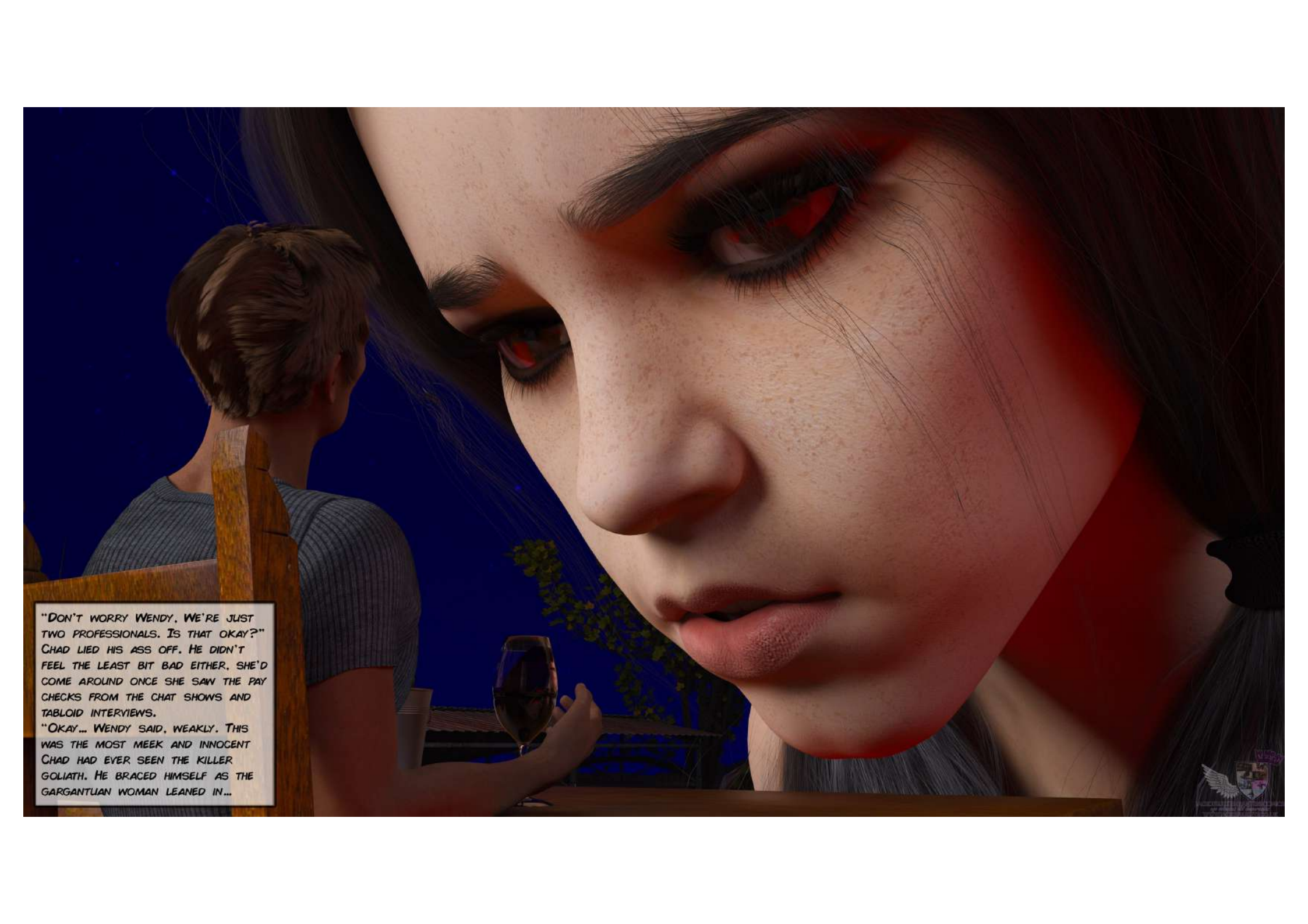
"THE WHAT WHERE FUCKING WHAT?"  
WENDY SNARLED. SHE LEANED IN CLOSE,  
ENRAGED. HER HOT BREATH WASHED  
OVER HIM, AND CHAD KNEW HIS NEXT  
MOVE WAS CRITICAL. DO OR DIE. BY  
BEING EATEN, OF COURSE. SHE CLOSED  
IN SO FAST THAT SHE ROCKED THE  
TRAILER, ALMOST SENDING CHAD FLYING.  
"THAT'S NOT IN THE SCRIPT CHAD."  
WENDY GROWLED AT HIM.




"OH, YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE LATEST REWRITES? YEAH, JACK THINKS IT COULD BE GOOD FOR AUDIENCE ENGAGEMENT, YOU KNOW, MAKE IT SEEM LIKE THE LITTLE GUY HAS A CHANCE. SHOULD WE GIVE IT A MISS? WOULDN'T WANT TO IMPOSE?" CHAD SAID.

"NO..." WENDY BEMOANED. "IF JACK SAID SO... BUT NO FUNNY BUISINESS HUDSON, I SWEAR TO GOD I'LL FUCKING SQUASH YOU." WENDY WARNED HIM.





"DON'T WORRY WENDY, WE'RE JUST TWO PROFESSIONALS. IS THAT OKAY?" CHAD LIED HIS ASS OFF. HE DIDN'T FEEL THE LEAST BIT BAD EITHER, SHE'D COME AROUND ONCE SHE SAW THE PAY CHECKS FROM THE CHAT SHOWS AND TABLOID INTERVIEWS. "OKAY... WENDY SAID, WEAKLY. THIS WAS THE MOST MEEK AND INNOCENT CHAD HAD EVER SEEN THE KILLER GOLIATH. HE BRACED HIMSELF AS THE GARGANTUAN WOMAN LEANED IN...



AND KISSED HIM. WHETHER IT WAS THEIR BAFFLING SIZE DIFFERENCE, OR HER DISGUST FOR HIM CHAD COULDN'T TELL. BUT EITHER WAY, CHAD GOT THE IMPRESSION THAT WENDY WAS NOT A VERY EXPERIENCED KISSER. THE MOMENT LASTED ONLY A FEW SECONDS, FIVE TOPS. BUT THE PHOTO THAT SCARLET WAS TAKING? IT WOULD LAST FOREVER.




"THERE WE ARE. I THINK THAT WENT REALLY WELL!" CHAD BEAMED.  
"I THINK I NEED TO GO FIND ABOUT A THOUSAND LITRES OF MOUTHWASH CHAD. THAT WAS... HAUNTINGLY BAD. THANK GOODNESS I ONLY HAVE TO DO IT ONE MORE TIME." WENDY GROANED, SLOWLY RISING TO HER GIGANTIC FEET.



"YOU KNOW, BUSINESS ASIDE... YOU SHOULD THINK ABOUT WHAT I SAID. YOU'RE MISSING OUT ON THE LIFE THAT THIS KIND OF BUZZ COULD GIVE US. THINK ABOUT THE MONEY WENDY. THINK ABOUT WHAT IT COULD DO FOR US. NEW HORIZONS, A WHOLE NEW WORLD! A NEW UNIVERSE WENDY! A CINEMATIC ONE EVEN!" CHAD PLEADED ONE LAST TIME.



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white, textured, sleeveless dress, is being held from behind by a man. The man is wearing a dark, ribbed shirt. They are positioned against a dark blue background filled with numerous small, bright blue stars, suggesting a night sky. The woman's face is visible, showing a slight smile. The man's head and shoulders are in the foreground, looking towards the woman.

WENDY MANAGED TO KEEP A STRAIGHT  
FACE FOR A MOMENT, BUT THEN SHE  
SIMPLY EXPLODED WITH LAUGHTER



"YOU? YOU'RE A BUG. A TICK. AN INSECT. YOU THINK YOU'RE THE ONE RODENT WHO I WOULD SAVE FOR LAST? I CLEAN MORE INTERESTING PEOPLE THAN YOU OFF MY BOOT EVERY DAY, SHRIMP." WENDY SNAPPED AT HIM THROUGH FLOODS OF LAUGHTER.



"OH CHAD, YOU'RE SO FUNNY!" WENDY SAID, STILL GIGGLING AND WALKING AWAY.

SHE THOUGHT SHE WAS HURTING HIM. BUT NONE OF THESE SCATHING INSULTS WOULD TRANSLATE TO PICTURE FORM. CHAD GAVE A KNOWING SMILE OVER HIS SHOULDER. WITH ANY LUCK SCARLET HAD CAPTURED EVERY SECOND WITH HER CAMERA, AND SOON CHAD WOULD BE THE FOCUS OF EVERY PAPER, EVERY WEBSITE, EVERY CHAT SHOW.



"UHM... I MEAN IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AND ALL, COLONEL. BUT YOU... DON'T HAVE CLEARANCE ANYMORE."  
MIKE SHOUTED UP.



"OH MIKE, COME ON, WE GO WAY BACK. I JUST WANTED TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND. FOR OLD TIME SAKE. THERE'S NO NEED TO TELL ANYONE ABOUT THIS, YOU CAN TRUST ME."  
AMALIA ASSURED HIM.



"SORRY COLONEL. I RESPECT YOU AND ALL... BUT RULES ARE RULES, I BETTER CHECK IN. JUST TO MAKE SURE IT'S OKAY FOR YOU TO... REMINISCE." MIKE SAID, TURNING AWAY SLIGHTLY AS HE REACHED FOR THE RADIO KEY...



AMALIA MADE A SNAP JUDGEMENT.



THE THINGS SHE DID FOR LOVE...

**OPERATION  
APHRODITE  
AUTHORIZED  
PERSONNEL  
ONLY**



CHAD HAD DELIBERATELY PAID FOR THE LAYISH DRINKS A FEW SETS OVER, SO AS TO GIVE HIMSELF MORE TIME WITH WENDY.

リバーティ 1号店 B1

鉄道模型



ホビーランド  
秋葉原2号店





BUT A CRY OF "FREE DRINKS" TENDS TO ATTRACT ALL KINDS.



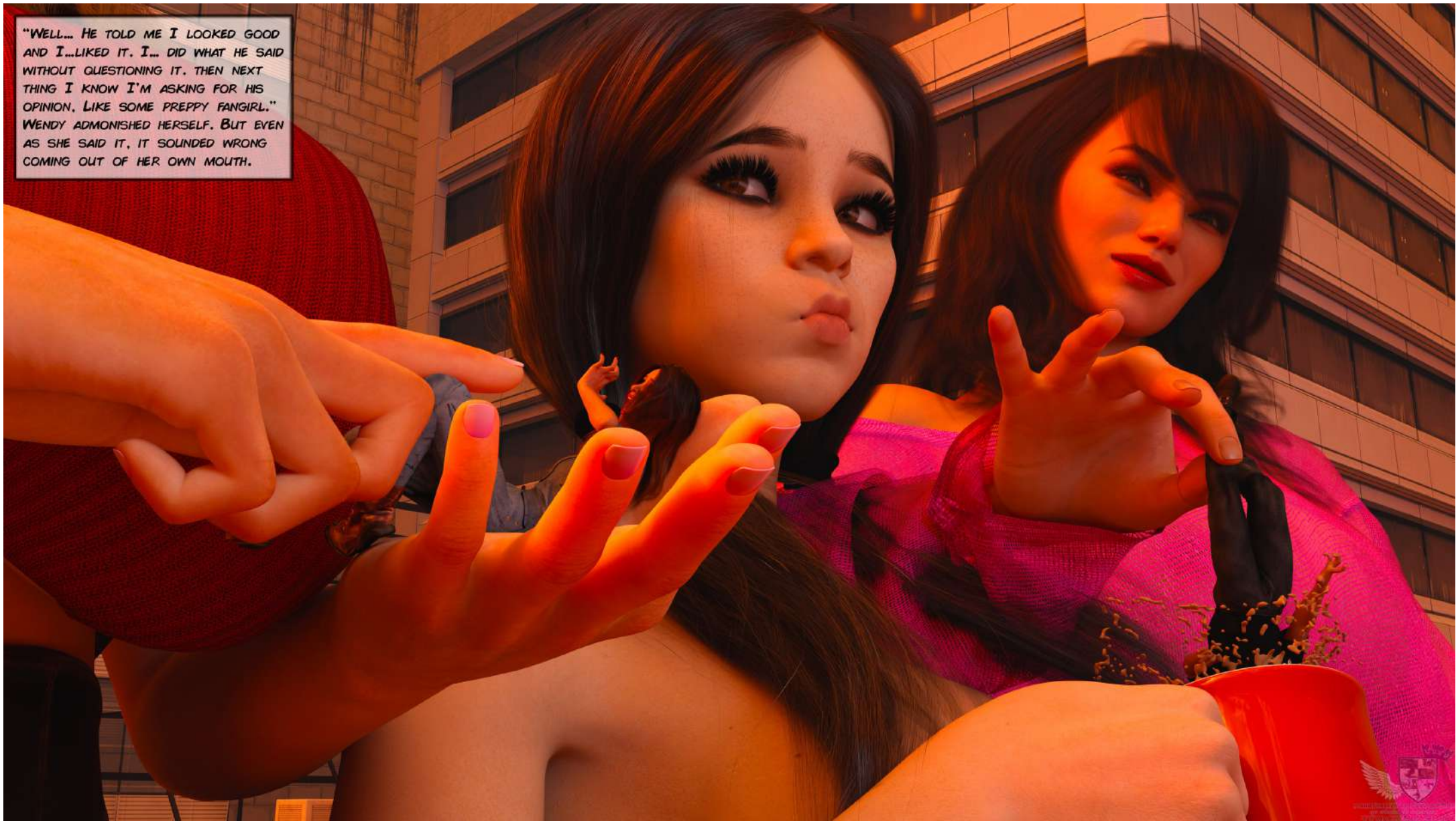
MIXING WITH OTHER GIANT WOMEN HAD NEVER BEEN WENDY'S SCENE. WHO WANTED COMPETITION FOR FOOD? BUT SHE'D GOT ON WELL WITH KAT, WHERE WAS THE HARM IN TRYING? AS WENDY WAS BEGINNING TO DISCOVER, THERE WASN'T A SINGLE GIANTESS WHOSE SHEETS WEREN'T JUST AS DIRTY AS HERS.



"SO... DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY, I KNOW HE'S YOUR... BOSS? I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE IS TO YOU. BUT WHAT'S HIS DEAL? HAS HE GOT LIKE... MIND POWERS?" WENDY ASKED THE OTHER ACTRESSES.  
"MIND POWERS? ARE YOU HIGH OR SOMETHING?" SOPHIE REPLIED, DUMBSTRUCK.



"WELL... HE TOLD ME I LOOKED GOOD AND I...LIKED IT. I... DID WHAT HE SAID WITHOUT QUESTIONING IT. THEN NEXT THING I KNOW I'M ASKING FOR HIS OPINION. LIKE SOME PREPPY FANGIRL." WENDY ADMONISHED HERSELF. BUT EVEN AS SHE SAID IT, IT SOUNDED WRONG COMING OUT OF HER OWN MOUTH.



"THEN I'M HAVING FUN WITH SOME INSECT AND HE TELLS ME TO STOP AND I DO. LIKE... HAS HE GOT POWERS?" WENDY ASKED AGAIN.  
"SO THE DIRECTOR GIVES YOU DIRECTION, AND YOU FOLLOW IT AND YOU THINK HE HAS SUPERPOWERS. THAT'S YOUR THEORY?" PAM QUESTIONED THE LESS EXPERIENCED GIANT ACTRESS CAREFULLY.



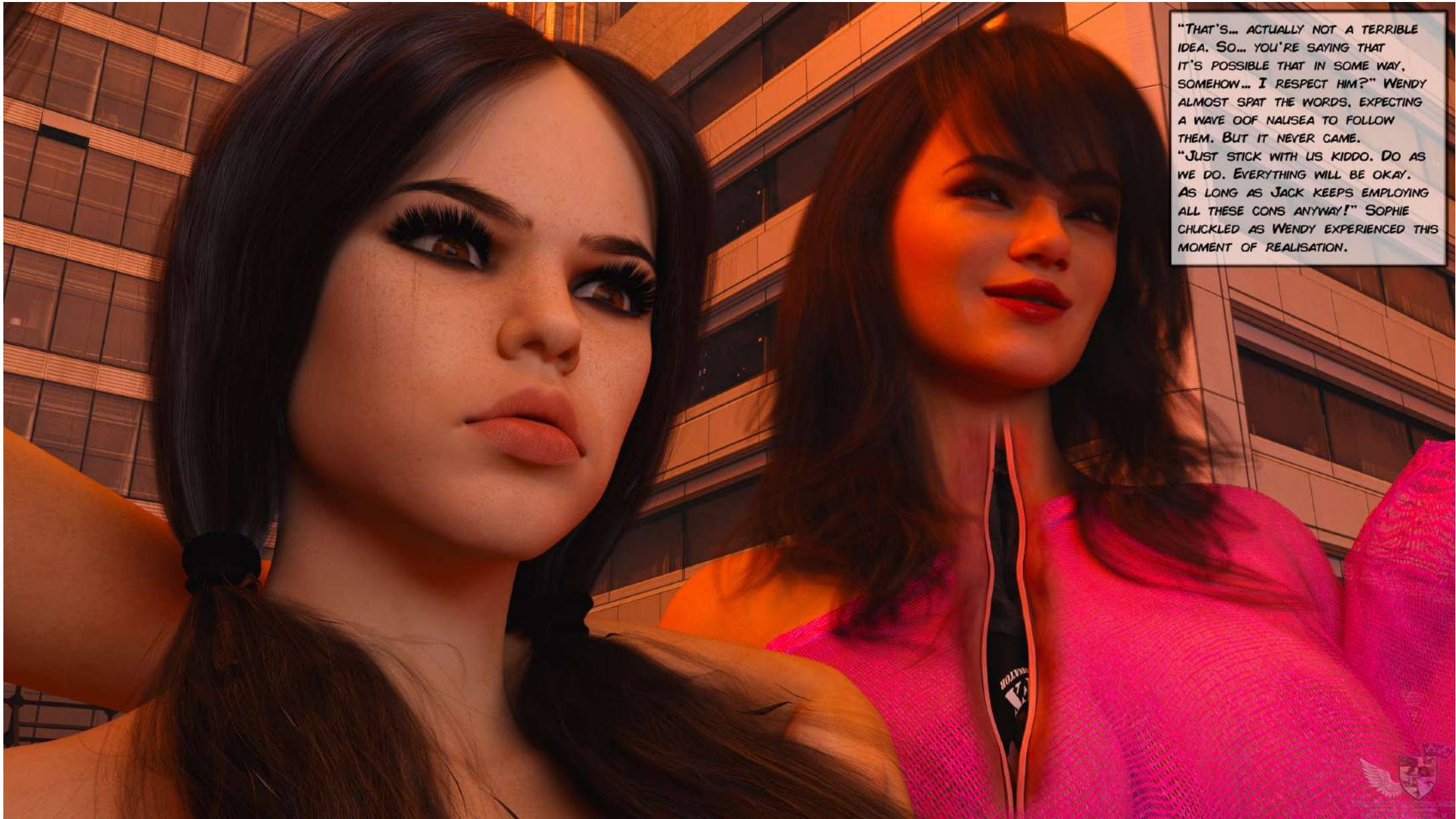
"YEAH, BASICALLY." WENDY  
CONFIRMED.  
"WENDY, WHICH DO YOU THINK  
IS MORE LIKELY? JACK HAS  
SUPERPOWERS, OR..."





"YOU'RE GROWING? NOT UP, WE DID THAT ALREADY. BUT MAYBE... PERSONALLY?" PAM OFFERED. WENDY'S BODY RELAXED. HER MIND WENT BLANK. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN WHAT FELT LIKE WEEKS, SHE WAS TRULY LISTENING. MAYBE... JUST MAYBE, PAM WAS RIGHT.

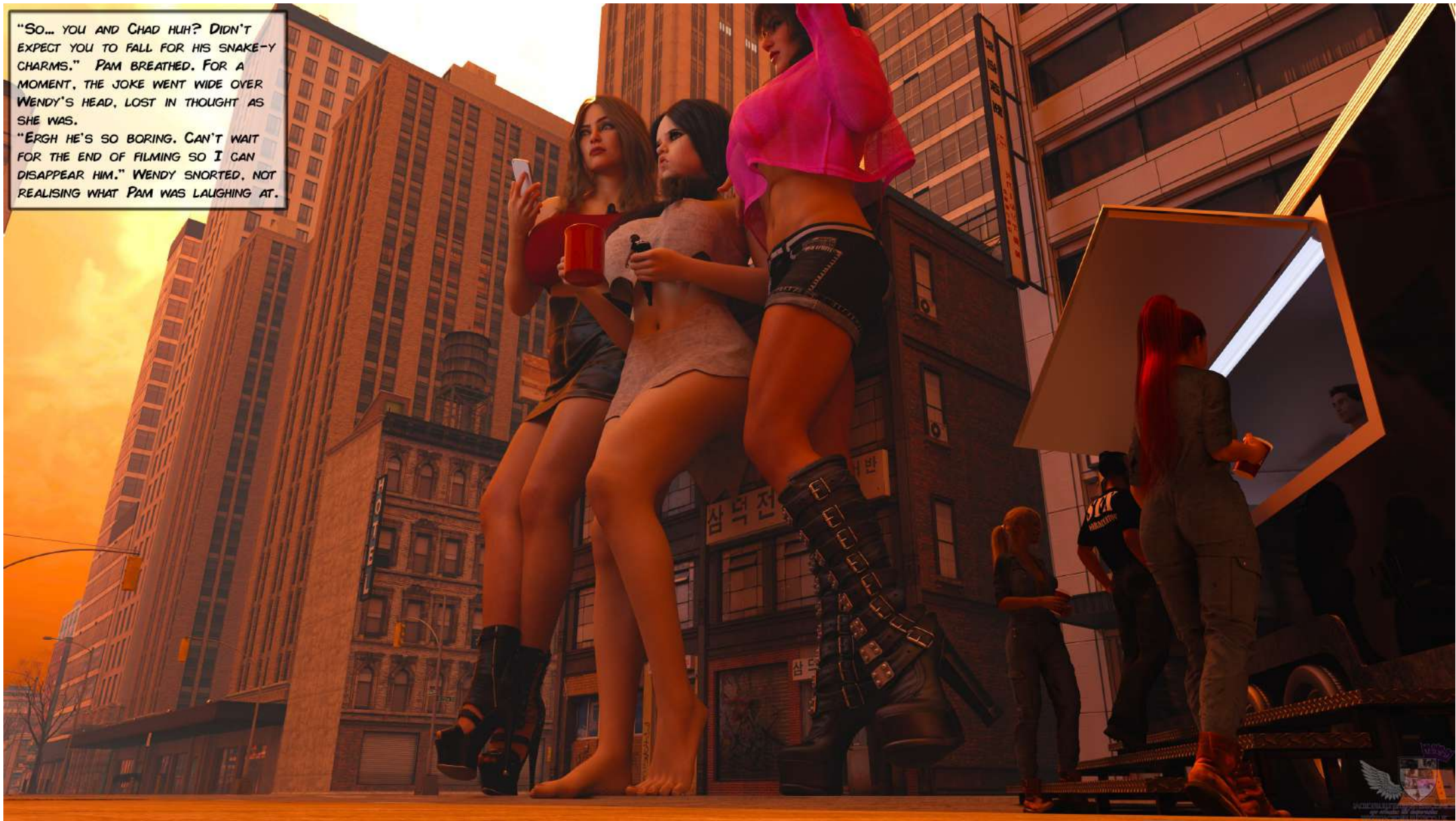




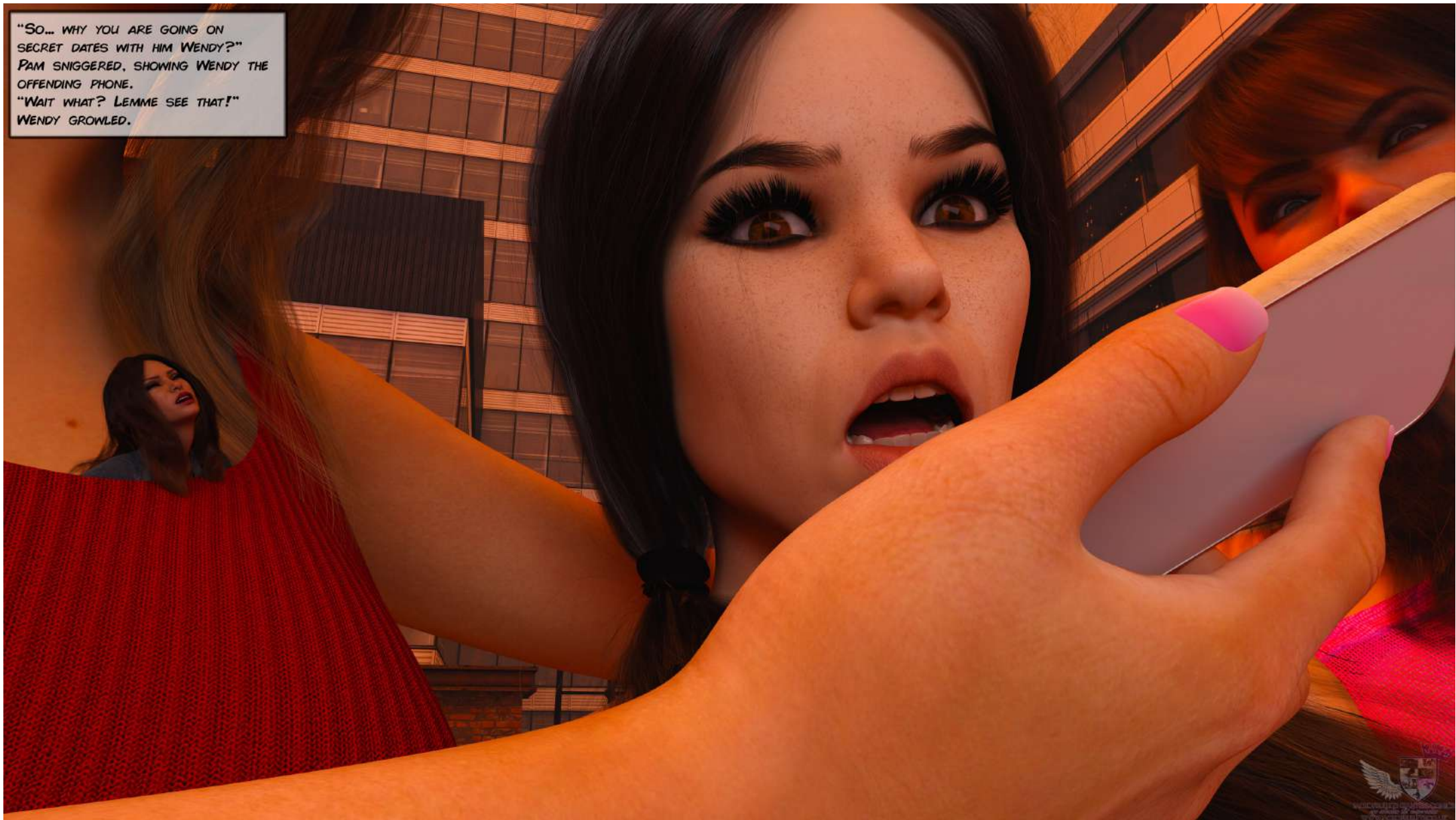
"THAT'S... ACTUALLY NOT A TERRIBLE IDEA. SO... YOU'RE SAYING THAT IT'S POSSIBLE THAT IN SOME WAY, SOMEHOW... I RESPECT HIM?" WENDY ALMOST SPAT THE WORDS, EXPECTING A WAVE OOF NAUSEA TO FOLLOW THEM. BUT IT NEVER CAME. "JUST STICK WITH US KIDDO. DO AS WE DO. EVERYTHING WILL BE OKAY. AS LONG AS JACK KEEPS EMPLOYING ALL THESE CONS ANYWAY!" SOPHIE CHUCKLED AS WENDY EXPERIENCED THIS MOMENT OF REALISATION.



"SO... YOU AND CHAD HUH? DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO FALL FOR HIS SNAKE-Y CHARMS." PAM BREATHED. FOR A MOMENT, THE JOKE WENT WIDE OVER WENDY'S HEAD, LOST IN THOUGHT AS SHE WAS.  
"ERGH HE'S SO BORING. CAN'T WAIT FOR THE END OF FILMING SO I CAN DISAPPEAR HIM." WENDY SNORTED, NOT REALISING WHAT PAM WAS LAUGHING AT.



"SO... WHY YOU ARE GOING ON  
SECRET DATES WITH HIM WENDY?"  
PAM SNIGGERED, SHOWING WENDY THE  
OFFENDING PHONE.  
"WAIT WHAT? LEMME SEE THAT!"  
WENDY GROWLED.



THE FIRST PHOTO WAS OF WENDY,  
DRINKING WINE WITH THAT REPULSIVE  
INSECT. A COLORFUL HEADLINE  
ANNOUNCED THAT WENDY AND CHAD  
WERE ENJOYING A SECRET LIAISON.



THE NEXT WAS OF WENDY, KISSING THAT SLIPPERY LYING BASTARD. THE CHANGE IN THE SCRIPT... IT WAS A LIE. THE FLOWERY HEADLINE DEMANDED THE VIEWER SUBSCRIBE TO LEARN MORE ABOUT CHAD AND WENDY'S STEAMY LOVE AFFAIR.



FINALLY, A STILL OF WENDY LAUGHING AND WAVING. SHE KNEW THAT SHE WAS LAUGHING BECAUSE SHE'D JUST DESTROYED HIS FRAGILE MASCULINITY. BUT THE PHOTO TOLD A DIFFERENT STORY. THE ARTICLE CLAIMED TO HAVE INTIMATE KNOWLEDGE OF WENDY'S NEWFOUND LOVE FOR CHAD HUDSON AND OFFERED A REVEALING EXPOSE ON HOW THEIR LOVE WAS BLOOMING.



"I'M... GOING... TO... **KILL HIM!**"  
WENDY EXPLODED, STORMING OFF THE  
SET. BACK THE WAY SHE'D COME.  
MURDER IN HER EYES AND RAGE IN  
HER HEART.  
"GO GET 'EM TIGER!" SOPHIE CHEERED.



WENDY BLACKMORE WAS OUT FOR BLOOD. SHE STOMPED TOWARDS THE MOVIE SET, UNCARINGLY. "WANNA BORROW SOME SHOES?" PAM OFFERED, BUT SHE GOT NO REPLY.





"OKAY, OKAY! LISTEN UP! I KNOW THESE B-ROLL SEQUENCES ARE NORMALLY SUUUUPER CHILL. BUT YOU ALL NEED TO MAKE SURE THAT YOU STAY WAY CLEAR OF MY CAR DURING THE REACTION SHOTS. IT'S NEW, AND EXPENSIVE." CHAD BRIEFED THE EXTRAS. "EVERYONE COOL?" CHAD ASKED, AND A GENERAL MURMUR OF CONSENSUS ROSE UP FROM THE CROWD.

"RIGHT, THAT'S THE EXTRAS TOLD. NOW SHOW ME THE LATEST NUMBERS..." CHAD ASKED SCARLET, AND SHE OBLIGED, SHOWING HIM THE TREASURE TROVE OF LIKES, COMMENTS AND SUBSCRIBES THEY'D GARNERED FROM THEIR LITTLE PUBLICITY STUNT. "PERFECT!" CHAD GRINNED AS HE SAW THE FLOW OF LITTLE EMOJIS DANCING BEFORE HIS GREEDY EYES.





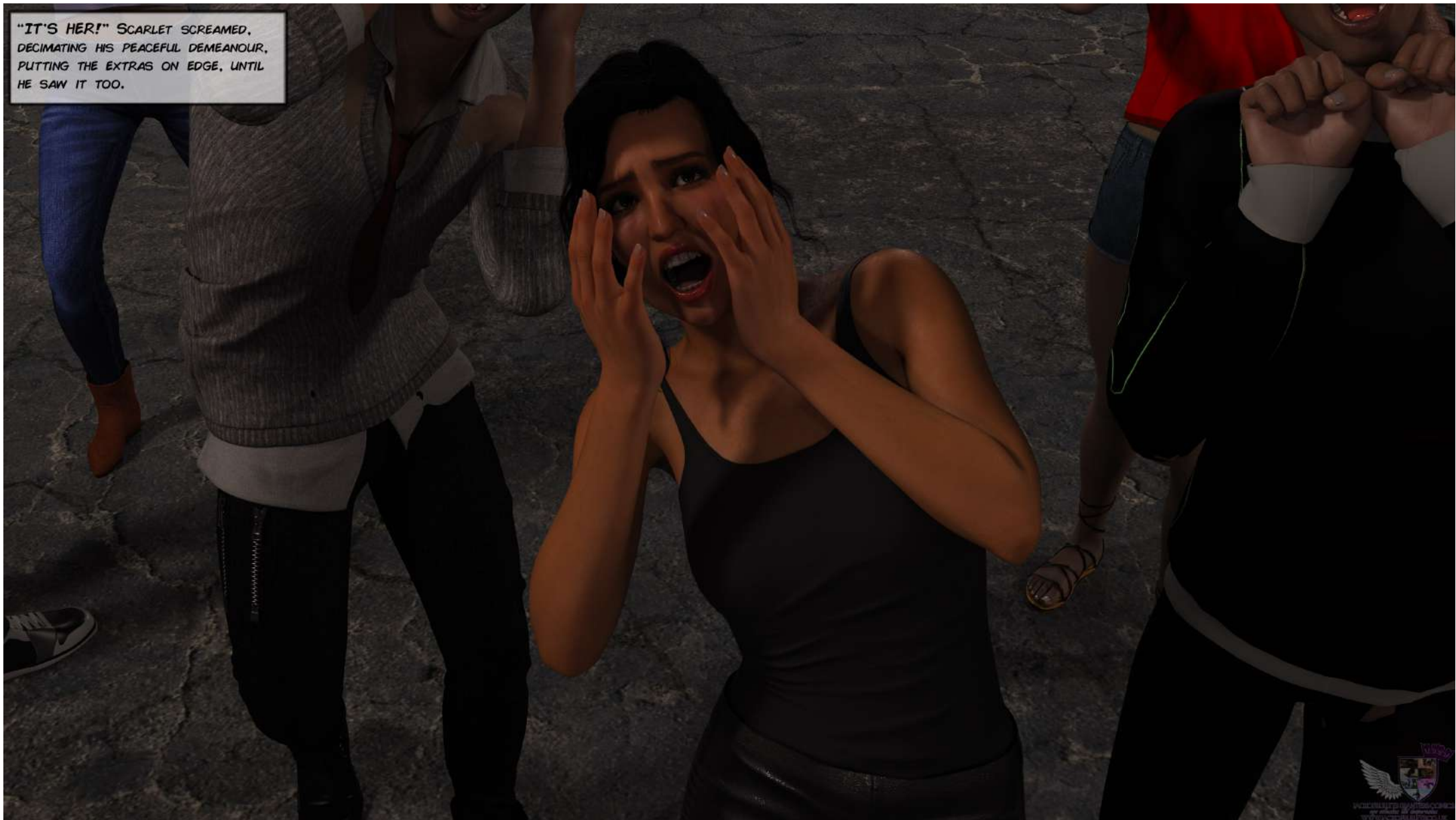
"NOW GO GET SOME REST. IT'S GONNA BE A BUSY ONE TOMORROW, THE PHONE WILL MOST LIKELY BE PHYSICALLY HEAVIER FROM THE NUMBER OF CALLS I'M GOING TO BE GETTING." CHAD TOLD SCARLET, WHO NODDED HAPPILY BEFORE TROTTING OFF.



CHAD LOOKED UP AT THE STARRY SKY.  
OR WAS IT EVEN A SKY? PERHAPS  
ANOTHER ONE OF THE STUDIO'S SPECIAL  
EFFECTS. HE SIGHED, AT PEACE. SOON  
HIS NAME WOULD BE ON EVERY PAIR  
OF LIPS FROM HERE TO THE SUDAN.  
HE'D BE FENDING OFF MOVIE PARTS  
WITH A BIG STICK. NO MORE OF JACK  
AND HIS QUESTIONABLE B MOVIES. NO  
MORE LIVING IN FEAR OF BEING EATEN  
BY THESE GIANT WOMEN....  
WAS WHAT HE WAS THINKING, UNTIL A  
SCREAM SPLIT THE NIGHT....



"IT'S HER!" SCARLET SCREAMED,  
DECIMATING HIS PEACEFUL DEMEANOUR,  
PUTTING THE EXTRAS ON EDGE, UNTIL  
HE SAW IT TOO.



WENDY BLACKMORE LOOMED HIGH ABOVE THE BUILDINGS, A SNARL ON HER LIPS AND FIRE IN HER EYES. "CHAD!" SHE ROARED. SHE STOMPED ALONG THE STREETS OF THE SET, FAR TOO EARLY. TODAY WAS B ROLL FOOTAGE, CARS ARRIVING, PEOPLE WALKING AROUND. THE RAMPAGE SCENE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE HAPPENING NOW, BUT CHAD HAD A FEELING IT WAS COMING.



"RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!" JESSIE SCREAMED, SENSING A CONNECTION BETWEEN WHAT SHE'D DONE AND WENDY'S BLIND RAGE. THE EXTRAS SURROUNDING HER DIDN'T NEED TO BE TOLD TWICE AS THE MAN-EATING BEHEMOTH BORE DOWN ON THEM WITH UNBELIEVABLE SPEED.



"WHERE ARE YOU CHAD?" WENDY ROARED AGAIN, STEAMING WITH PURE ANGER, SEARCHING THE SET FAR AND WIDE FOR ANY SIGN OF THE WRIGGLING CRETIN. HER EYES PEELLED FOR CHAD, WENDY DIDN'T BOTHER LOOKING DOWN...



WENDY'S FOOT CRUNCHED DOWN INTO THE CROWD OF FLEEING EXTRA, CATCHING ONE AND FLATTENING HIM WITH A SICKENING CRUNCH.





"CHAD!" SHE BARKED AS SHE STRODE ON, EITHER UNAWARE OR UNCARING OF THE PEOPLE VANISHING UNDERFOOT.



SCARLET RAN FOR ALL SHE WAS WORTH. EVERY FEW STEPS SHE TOOK, THE GROUND RUMBLLED WITH ANOTHER ONE OF WENDY'S.





AND FOR EVERY RUMBLE, A CRUNCH-SQUELCH AS ANOTHER EXTRA WAS FLATTENED.



WENDY WAS HOT ON HER HEELS; SHE COULD SCARCELY DARE TO LOOK BACK AS SHE RAN WITH EVERY OUNCE OF ENERGY SHE COULD MUSTER.



THERE WAS ANOTHER STRANGLERED SCREAM, ANOTHER PLEADING VOICE GETTING INCREASING LOUD...



THE GETTING QUIETER AS SHE FINALLY  
DARED TO LOOK BACK.



"WHERE ARE YOU CHAD!" WENDY THUNDERED LIKE AN ANGRY GODDESS, THE UNFORTUNATE EXTRA EXPLODING WITH A GRISLY CRUNCH.



"COME OUT CHAD!" WENDY BOOMED,  
THUMPING DOWN THE FAKE STREET, STILL  
UNABLE TO SEE HIM AMONGST THE  
DETRITUS OF THE SET.





SUDDENLY, SCARLET THUMPED ONTO THE GROUND NEXT TO HIM, SLIDING ACROSS THE BONNET OF HIS BEAUTIFUL CAR. PANTING AND OUT OF BREATH, SHE CURSED AT HIM "YOU FUCKING ASSHOLE! YOU'VE GOT US BOTH KILLED!"



"NOT YET, QUICK, LET'S HIDE IN THIS SALON UNTIL SHE CALMS DOWN! I'M SURE ONCE SHE'S CHILLED OUT A LITTLE, SHE'LL LISTEN TO REASON!" CHAD INSISTED, AS WENDY BOOMED CLOSER AND CLOSER, ALMOST EVERY STEP PUNCTUATED BY A STRAGLED SCREAM AND A SQUELCH.



"CHAD!" SHE ROARED AGAIN,  
SEARCHING THE CROWD. HER HEAD  
SNAPPED THIS WAY AND THAT AS SHE  
SEARCHED FOR HIM, HIS ONLY SAVING  
GRACE THE LOW LIGHT OF THE SET.  
"COME OUT, NOW I'M GONNA  
BITE YOUR FUCKIN' HEAD OFF!"  
WENDY SNARLED AS CHAD CRAWLED,  
SCARLET IN TOW.



"QUICK, BEHIND THE COUNTER!" CHAD  
LURGED SCARLET AS OUTSIDE, THE  
CARNAGE CONTINUED. WENDY'S FOOT  
CAME HURLING DOWN METERS FROM  
THEM, AS SHE STRODE ON, LOOKING  
FOR CHAD, READY TO DESTROY HIM IN  
WAYS ONLY A GIANT WOMAN COULD  
REALISE.



"SCARLET, GRAB THE SHOTGUN!" CHAD DEMANDED, PRESSING THE WEAPON INTO HER HANDS. CHAD PANICKED, HE WAS EAGER TO HAVE ANYTHING PROTECTING HIM.

"NO WAY, DOUCHEBAG!" SCARLET WAILED, TRYING DESPERATELY TO PUSH THE WEAPON AWAY AS CHAD FORCED IT INTO HER HANDS.



WENDY LOOKED DOWN. ALL THESE STUPID BUGS LOOKED ALIKE. HER HEART POUNDED. HER PULSE AUDIBLE IN HER OWN EARS. HE WAS HERE, SHE COULD SMELL HIS REPULSIVE COLOGNE, AND SHE COULD SEE HIS CAR. ALL SHE WANTED TO DO WAS FLATTEN THESE BUGS, THEN FLATTEN THESE BUILDINGS UNTIL SHE FOUND HIM, THEN PEEL HIM LIKE AN ONION.



BUT AS SHE RAISED HER FOOT HIGH, TOES FLEXED, READY TO CRUSH YET ANOTHER CROWD OF FLEEING BUGS, AN IDEA DAWNED ON HER.



"WAIT." WENDY COMMANDED THE CROWD.



"WHERE'S CHAD?" SHE ASKED THEM, POURING ALL HER EFFORT INTO CALMING HER VOICE DOWN. FAR BELOW, THE INSECTS EXCHANGED NERVOUS GLANCES, WONDERING WHETHER OR NOT TO GIVE UP THE GAME.



"UGH. TELL ME WHERE HE IS..." WENDY BIT HER TONGUE HARD, READY TO INSULT THEM, READY TO THREATEN TO SQUASH THEM, TO EAT THEM ALL, TO THROW THEM AT THE MOON ONE BY ONE.  
"PLEASE." SHE SQUIRMED AS SHE SAID THE REPULSIVE WORD.



"JUST... TELL ME WHERE IS, PLEASE. I'M MAD AT HIM. NOT YOU." WENDY ACTUALLY TOLD THEM WHAT SHE WAS FEELING. SHE SHARED. ONE BY ONE, THE CONFUSION SPREAD, FOLLOWED BY THE LOGICAL DECISION. GIVE UP THE OBNOXIOUS WEASEL, OR BE EATEN BY A GIANT WOMAN. ONE BY ONE, HANDS WENT UP, POINTING...



WENDY FOLLOWED THE CHORUS OF  
HANDS POINTING, HER EYES ALIGHTING  
ON THE SALON SET.  
"INTERESTING. NOW FUCK OFF, BEFORE  
I CHANGE MY MIND." WENDY BRUSHED  
THE AIR, COMMANDING THEM TO LEAVE.



"GAME OVER CHAD!" WENDY SNARLED.  
"I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE, COME  
OUT!" WENDY COMMANDED.



WHEN CHAD DIDN'T REPLY INSIDE OF A FEW SECONDS, WENDY'S IMPATIENCE GOT THE BETTER OF HER.  
"FINE. I'M COMING IN!" SHE THREATENED.





HER FIST SMASHED INTO THE ROOF OF THE SET. THE SET WAS WELL MADE, AND CONVINCING, BUT NOT HALF AS STURDY AS A REAL BUILDING. THE ROOF ALMOST IMPLoded WITH A SINGLE BLOW, CRACKS AND SPLINTERS SPIDER-WEBBING OUT FROM THE IMPACT OF HER MASSIVE FIST.

WENDY SMASHED THE ROOF AGAIN AND AGAIN, CHUNK OF PLASTER AND CONCRETE FLYING TO HER FACE AND HAIR, BUT SHE KEPT THUMPING AWAY REGARDLESS.



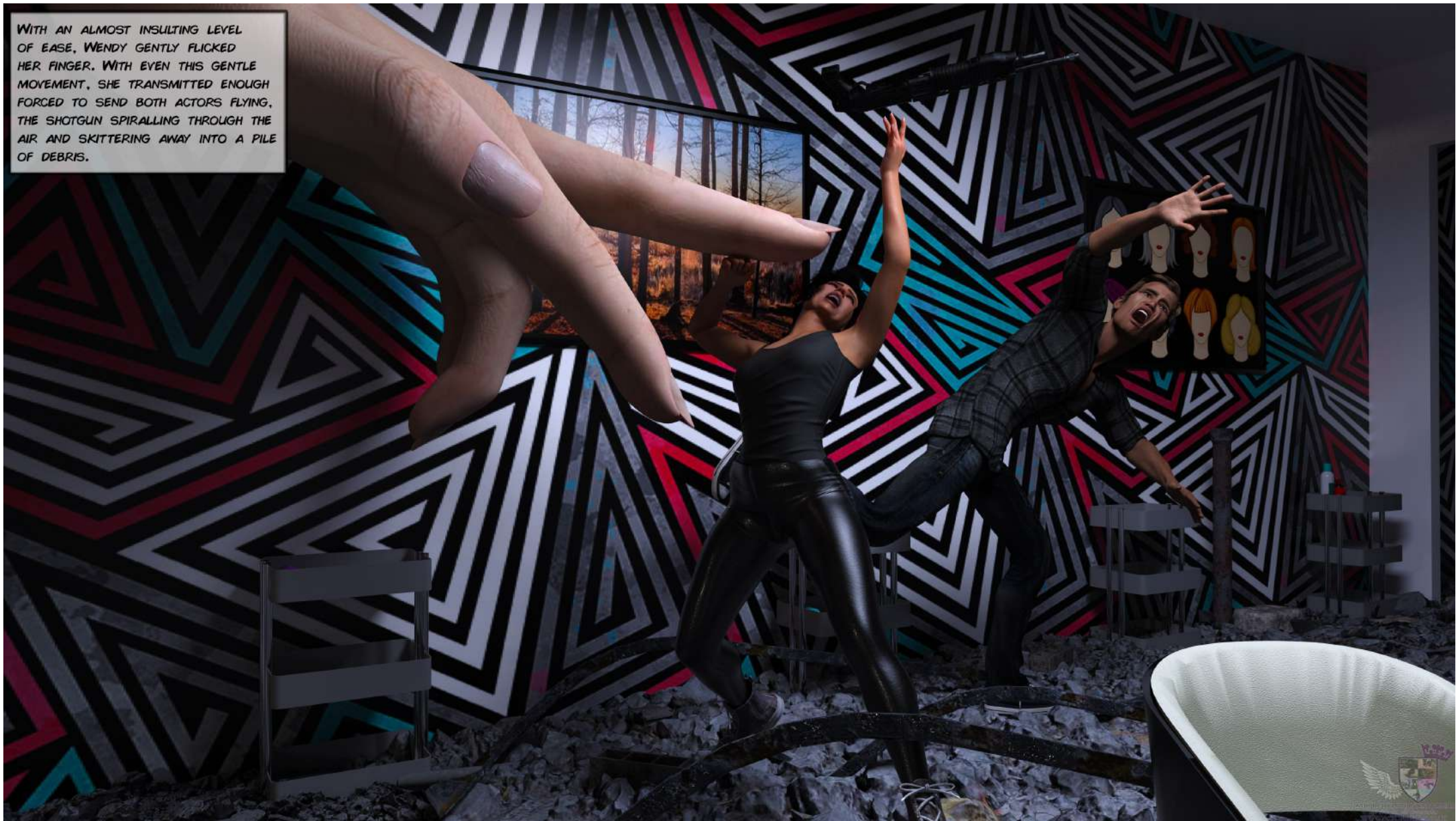
"OH GOD!" SCARTLET SCREAMED IN HORROR.  
"WENDY STOP!" CHAD SCREAMED. IF ONLY HE COULD EXPLAIN IT TO HER, IF ONLY SHE UNDERSTOOD HIS GENIUS.



SECONDS LATER, SHE'D SMASHED A HOLE IN THE CEILING BIG ENOUGH FOR THE LIGHT FROM THE SET TO STREAM IN.  
"NICE POPGUN, YOU LITTLE BITCH."  
WENDY SMIRKED, REACHING IN...



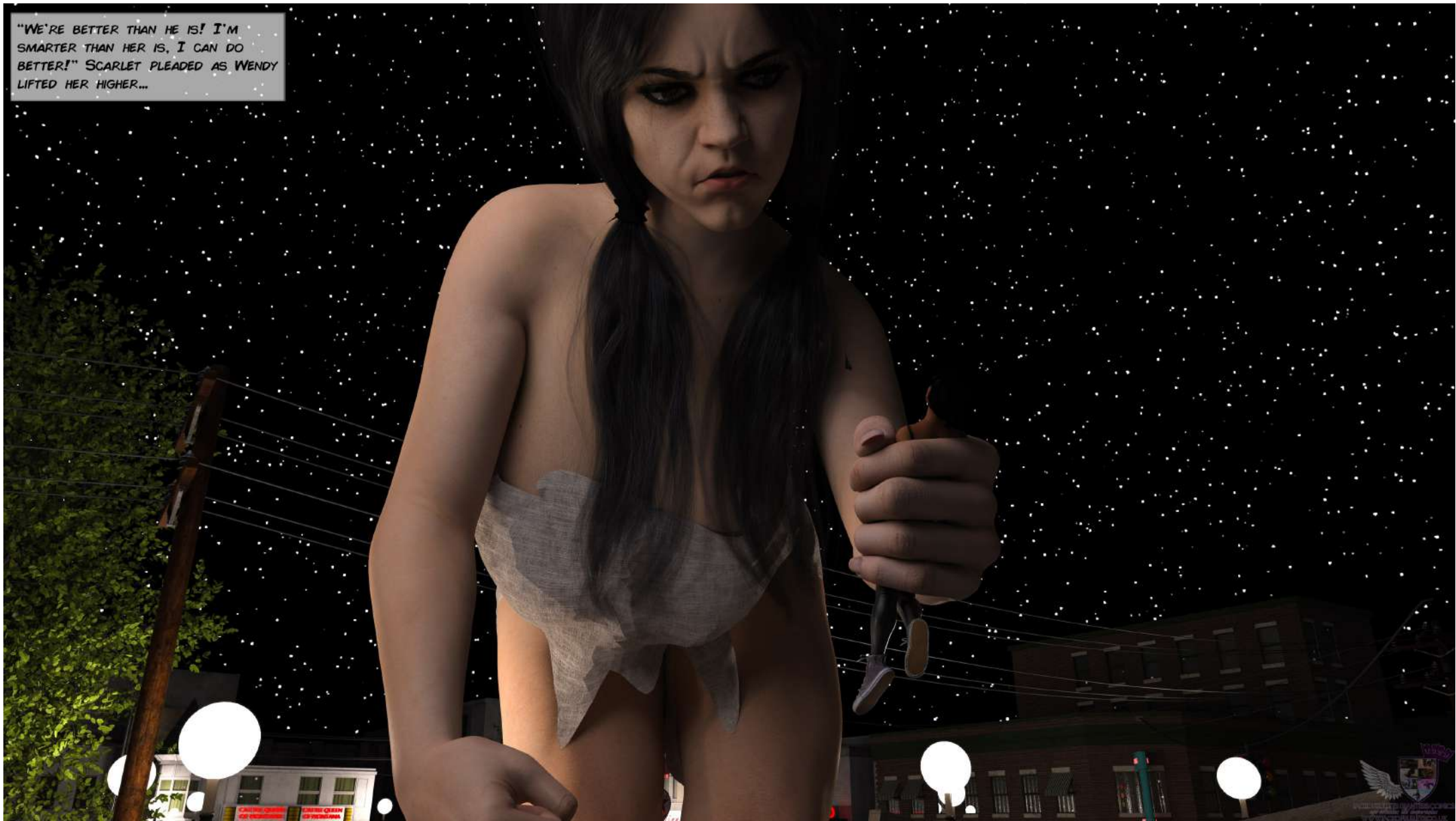
WITH AN ALMOST INSULTING LEVEL OF EASE, WENDY GENTLY FLICKED HER FINGER. WITH EVEN THIS GENTLE MOVEMENT, SHE TRANSMITTED ENOUGH FORCE TO SEND BOTH ACTORS FLYING, THE SHOTGUN SPIRALLING THROUGH THE AIR AND SKITTERING AWAY INTO A PILE OF DEBRIS.



SCARLET LET OUT A PAINED SQUEAL AS WENDY'S HAND CLOSED AROUND HER, LIFTING HER CLEAR OF THE BUILDING. "I'M SORRY, I'M BEING SO STUPID. I LET HIM BOSS ME AROUND!" SHE BEGAN.



"WE'RE BETTER THAN HE IS! I'M SMARTER THAN HER IS, I CAN DO BETTER!" SCARLET PLEADED AS WENDY LIFTED HER HIGHER...



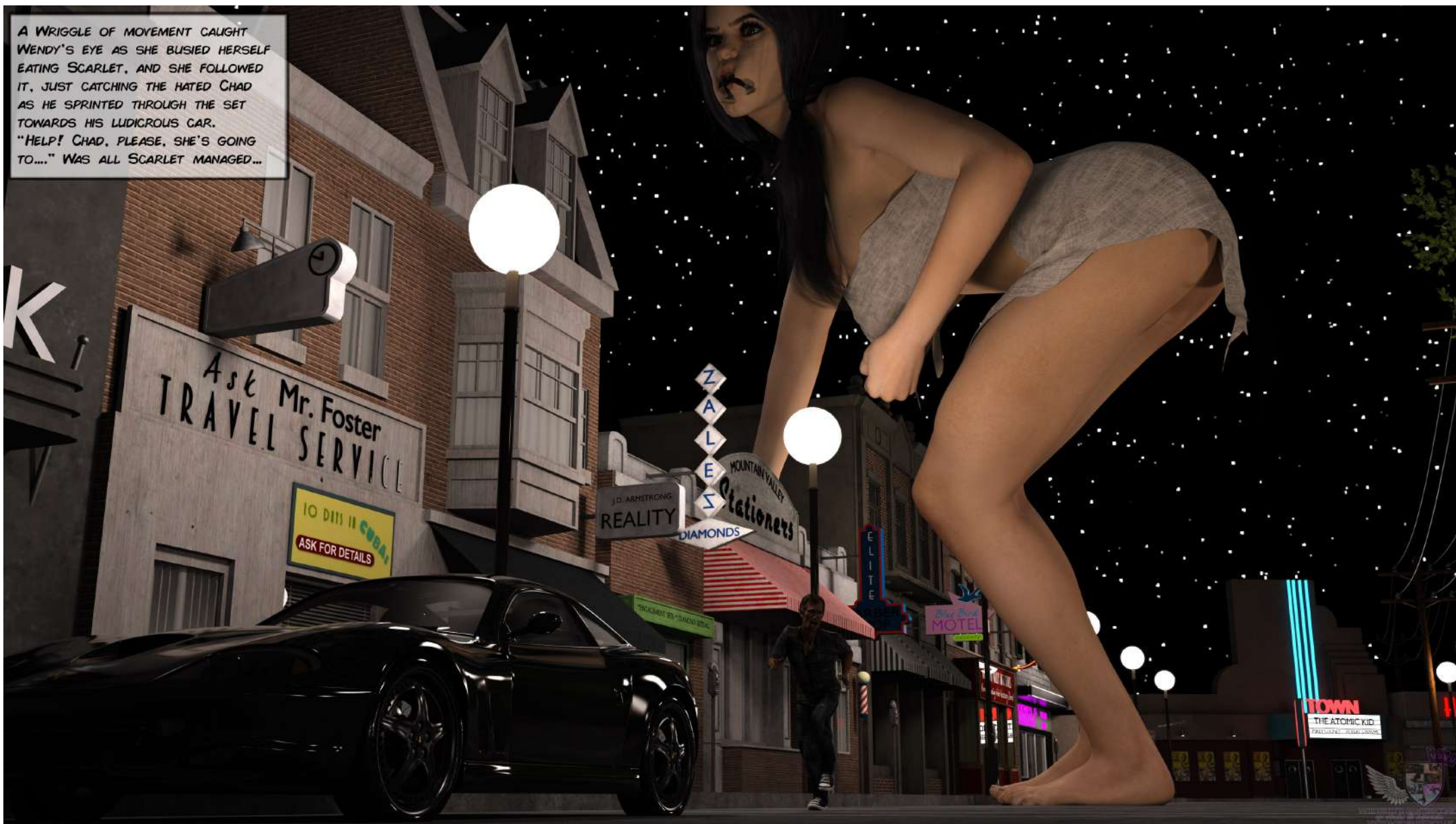
"WE BOTH ARE! WE DON'T NEED HIM!"  
SCARLET PLEADED.



UNTIL WENDY STUFFED SCARLET  
AWKWARDLY INTO HER MOUTH.



A WRIGGLE OF MOVEMENT CAUGHT WENDY'S EYE AS SHE BUSIED HERSELF EATING SCARLET, AND SHE FOLLOWED IT, JUST CATCHING THE HATED CHAD AS HE SPRINTED THROUGH THE SET TOWARDS HIS LUDICROUS CAR. "HELP! CHAD, PLEASE, SHE'S GOING TO...." WAS ALL SCARLET MANAGED...



UNTIL WENDY CLOSED HER JAW,  
CRUNCHING SCARLET MERCILESSLY AS  
SHE TURNED ON CHAD.  
"CHAD!" WENDY ROARED THROUGH  
GRITTED TEETH. "LET'S TALK!"



CHAD FUMBLER WITH THE KEYS, HANDS SLICK WITH SWEAT AND FROZEN WITH NERVES REFUSED TO OPERATE THE SIMPLE MACHINE CORRECTLY...



FINALLY THROWING HIMSELF INTO THE HIGH-PERFORMANCE VEHICLE, AS WENDY BORE DOWN ON HIM.



FINALLY, CHAD GUNNED THE ENGINE,  
BRINGING THE BEAST TO LIFE AS  
WENDY'S HAND CLOSED AROUND THE  
TOP OF HIS CAR.



WENDY HANDLED THE CAR LIKE THE TOY IT WAS, TURNING IT EASILY, THROWING THE DOOR OPEN AND SHAKING IT LIKE A CEREAL BOX.



"SO GLAD YOU COULD JOIN ME CHAD. I THINK WE HAVE OH, THIRTY MINUTES UNTIL ANYONE COMES LOOKING FOR YOU? SHALL WE RUN SOME LINES? OH WAIT, I HAVE A BETTER IDEA..." WENDY TOYED WITH CHAD.

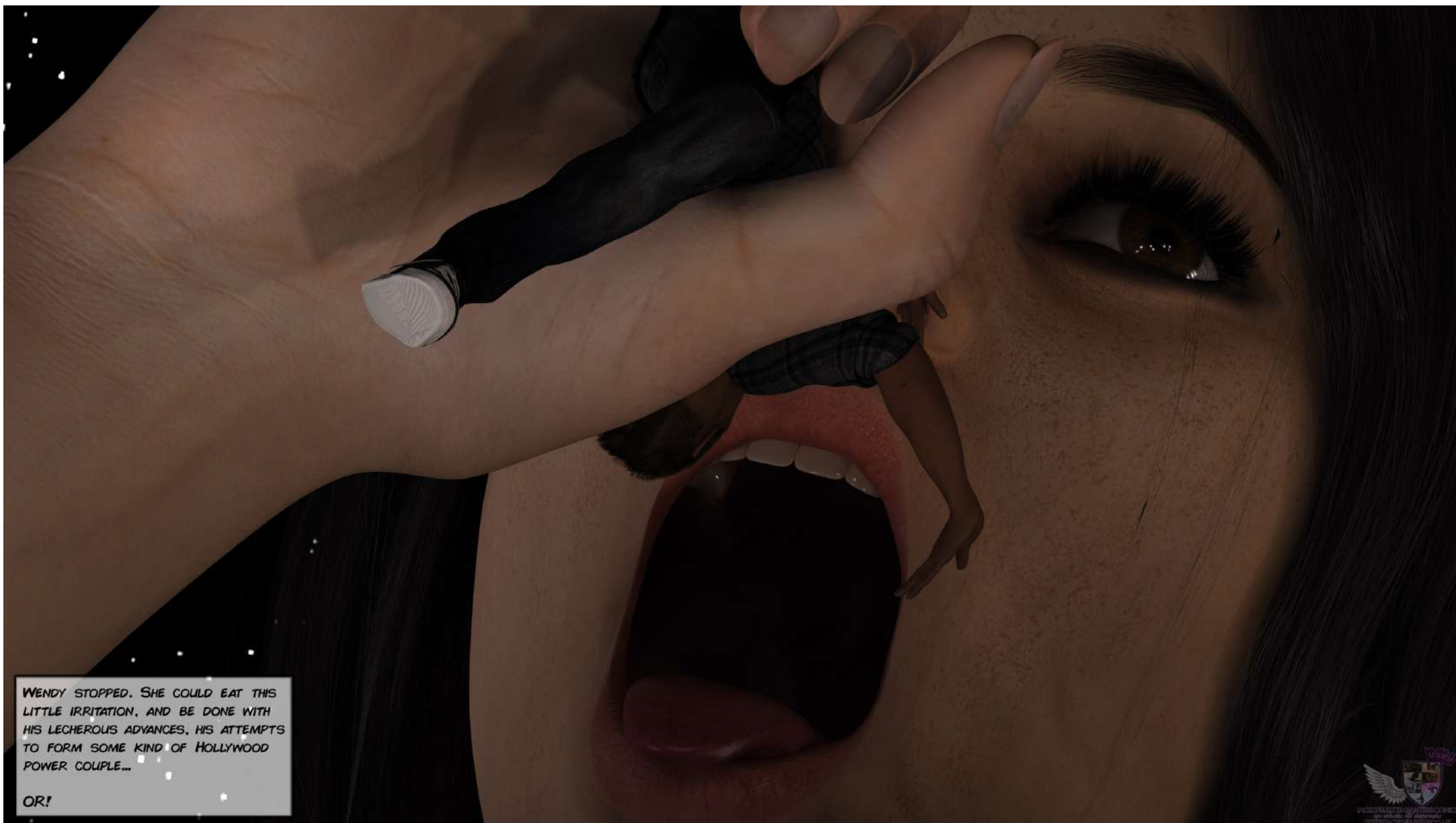


"LET'S PRACTICE THE SCENE WHERE I  
EAT YOU." WENDY TOLD HIM, LICKING  
HER LIPS AS SHE HEFTED HIM UP...



"I TOLD YOU WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU FUCKED WITH ME CHAD..." WENDY ADDED, OPENING WIDE. READY TO SEND CHAD TO JOIN SCARLET...





WENDY STOPPED. SHE COULD EAT THIS LITTLE IRRITATION, AND BE DONE WITH HIS LECHEROUS ADVANCES, HIS ATTEMPTS TO FORM SOME KIND OF HOLLYWOOD POWER COUPLE...

OR!

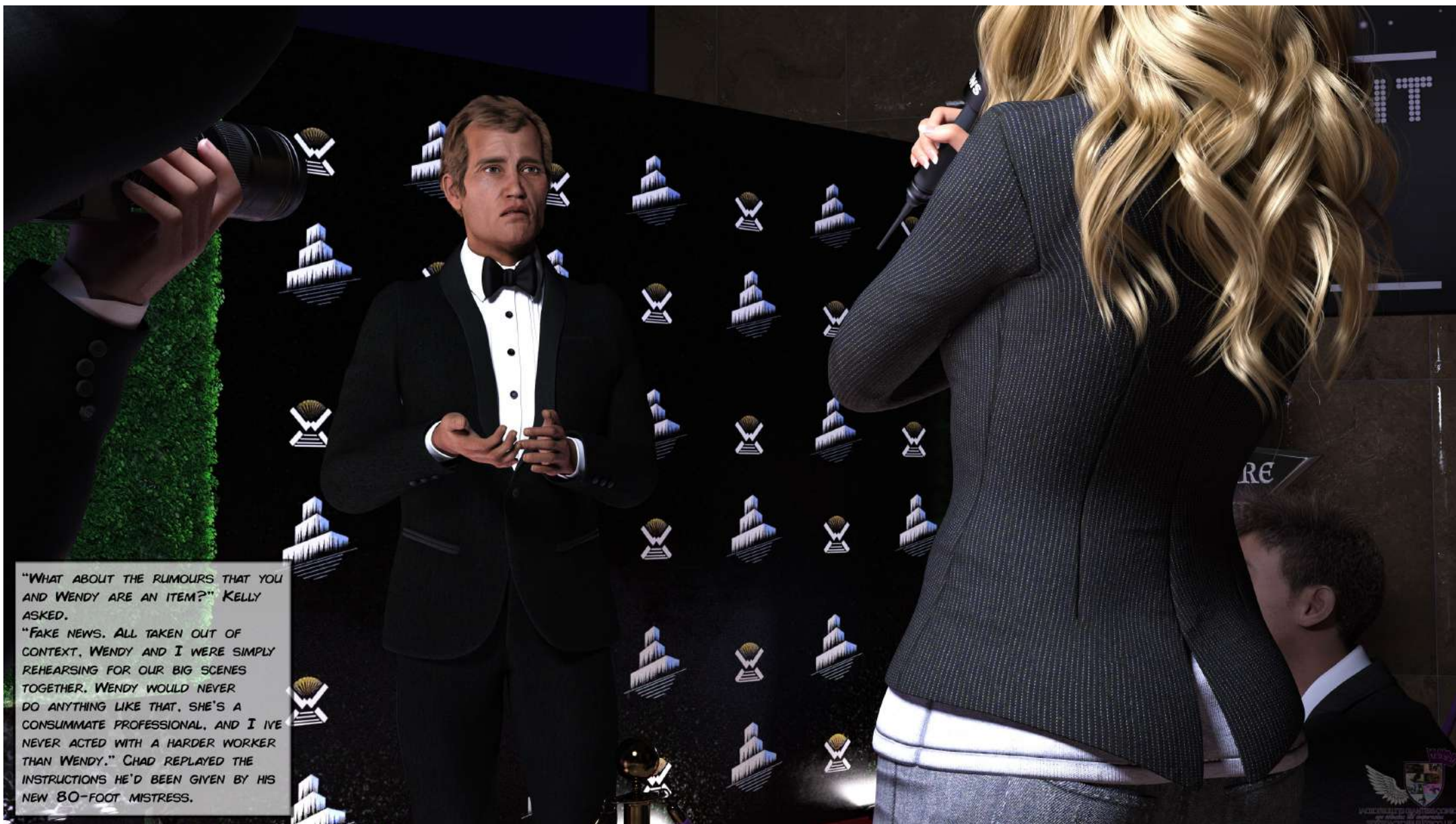


"UNLESS...." WENDY BEGAN, THEN EXPLAINED CHAD'S NEW REASON FOR BEING ALIVE. HIS NEW MEANING OF LIFE. AND CHAD AGREED, WITHOUT HESITATION. OF COURSE HE DID.





"I HAVE TO SAY, WENDY BLACKMORE WAS BORN FOR THIS. I'VE NEVER WORKED WITH ANYONE MORE PROFESSIONAL, STUDIOUS, OR DARE I SAY IT, BEAUTIFUL." CHAD EXPLAINED TO THE THRONG OF REPORTERS, FOAMING AT THE MOUTH, WAITING FOR THE BEST AND JUICEST BITS OF INFORMATION.



"WHAT ABOUT THE RUMOURS THAT YOU AND WENDY ARE AN ITEM?" KELLY ASKED.

"FAKE NEWS. ALL TAKEN OUT OF CONTEXT, WENDY AND I WERE SIMPLY REHEARSING FOR OUR BIG SCENES TOGETHER. WENDY WOULD NEVER DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT. SHE'S A CONSUMMATE PROFESSIONAL, AND I'VE NEVER ACTED WITH A HARDER WORKER THAN WENDY." CHAD REPLAYED THE INSTRUCTIONS HE'D BEEN GIVEN BY HIS NEW 80-FOOT MISTRESS.

"THAT'S SO WEIRD CHAD. WENDY'S BEEN IMPLICATED IN A DOZEN DISAPPEARANCES, HUNDRED OF MISSING PERSONS CASES HAVE GONE COLD RIGHT AT WENDY'S DOORSTEP, AND THERE'S EVEN FOOTAGE AROUND OF HER STEPPING ON PEOPLE AND STUFF. CARE TO COMMENT?" KELLY GRILLED HIM.



STARLIGHT  
by  
DIOCE



"IT'S GOTTA BE **AI** RIGHT? WENDY'S GOT A HEART OF GOLD." CHAD TOLD THEM.



"I LOOK RIDICULOUS." WENDY SAID AGAIN.  
"YOU LOOK FABULOUS!" PAM COUNTERED.  
"WHATEVER. AT LEAST IT'S BLACK I GUESS." WENDY GROANED.



"I LOOK LIKE I SHOULD BE HIDING A SINGLE ENGLISH TOILET ROLL BY SITTING ON IT." WENDY INSISTED.  
"YOU LOOK LIKE A REAL A-LISTER." SOPHIE CONFIRMED.



"THESE SHOES... ARE ACTUALLY KIND OF COOL" WENDY ADMITTED.  
"THANKS PAM." WENDY SAID.  
"FUCKIN' RIGHT THEY ARE. GO KNOCK 'EM DEAD WENDY!" KAT SMILED.



WENDY NEW GIRLIES HUNG BACK.  
WENDY WAS THE NEW BREAKOUT STAR.  
THIS MOMENT WAS HERS.



AND WHEN SHE ROUNDED THE CORNER, THE RED CARPET BECKONED. THE PHOTOGRAPHERS TURNED AWAY FROM CHAD, THE REPORTERS LITERALLY RAN AWAY. EVERY EYE WAS ON WENDY NOW.



"SO FIRST, SHE SPLATS SOME SFX DUDE. FAIR PLAY, ACCIDENTS HAPPEN. THEN SHE JUST EATS ONE, COLD AS ICE." JACK RECOUNTED.

"THEN SHE ATE TWO EXTRAS. ON SET, LIKE SHE WAS TESTING ICED CREAM FLAVOURS."



"THEN SHE TURNS A SIMPLE SOFT GIRL-GIRL CHAT SCENE INTO A LIVE TORTURE SESSION." JACK WENT ON. "THEN SHE SPLATS ANOTHER, AND ANOTHER AND ANOTHER." JACK TRAILED OFF.



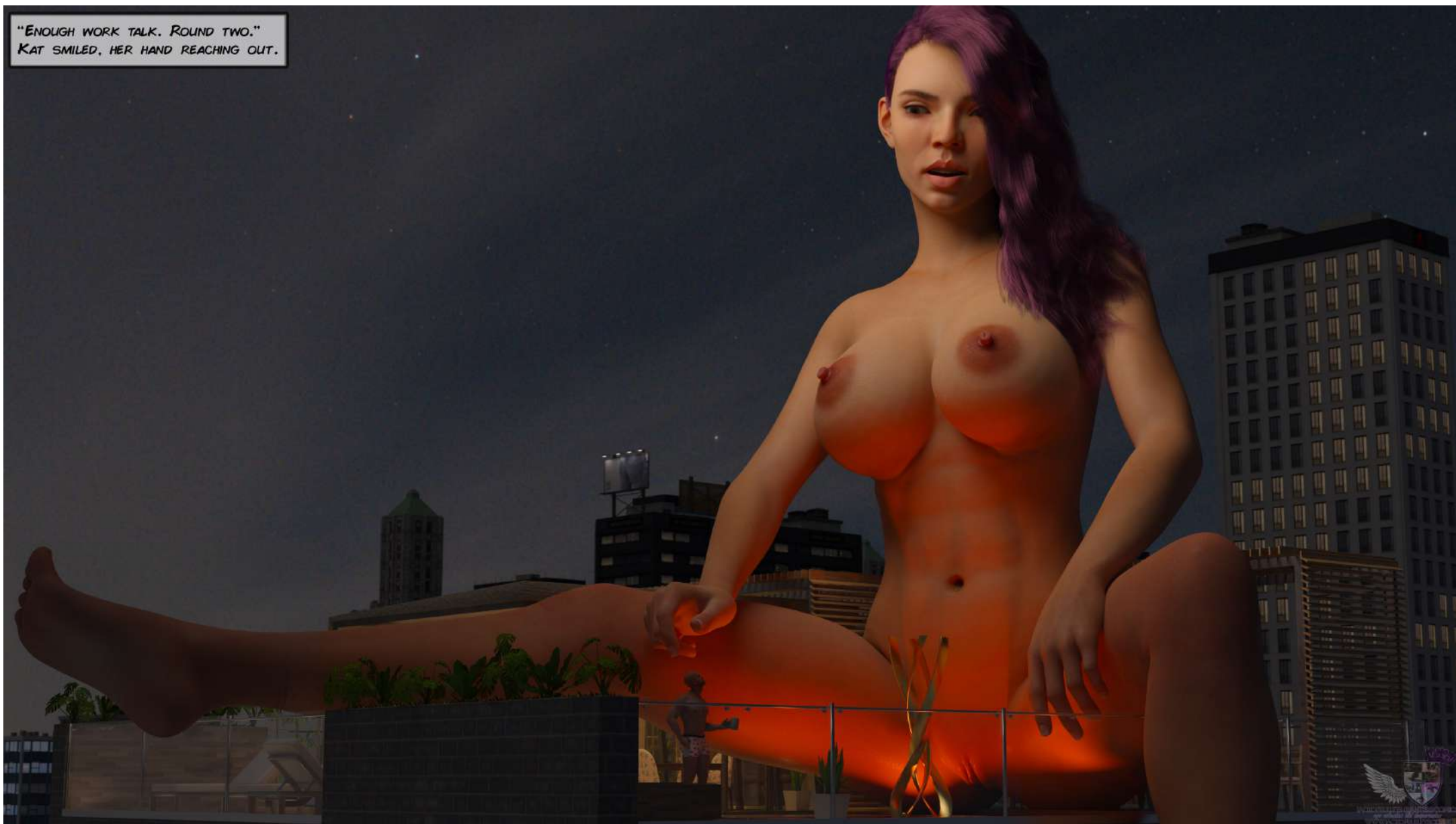
"TO HER CREDIT, SHE DIDN'T EAT CHAD.  
SO THAT'S A WIN, I GUESS."  
"BUT ALL THOSE DAY PLAYERS... IT  
WAS A MASSACRE."



"I MEAN... THE FOOTAGE WAS DYNAMITE AND ALL... BUT IT'S GOING TO BE HARD TO MAKE A STAR OUT OF HER IF SHE KEEPS EATING ALL MY PROFITS."  
JACK WENT ON.  
"YOU SAID THAT ABOUT ME ONCE."  
KAT REPLIED, "HOW MANY PEOPLE DID I SQUASH WHEN WE FILMED HONEY?"  
SHE ADDED.  
JACK DIDN'T REPLY WORDS, BUT WITH MORE OF A SCATHING SIDE GLANCE.



"ENOUGH WORK TALK. ROUND TWO."  
KAT SMILED, HER HAND REACHING OUT.



LUCY WAITED PATIENTLY. BUT AFTER A FEW HOURS, IT WAS WEARING THIN.



WAVES OF GUILT OVERTOOK LUCY. WHAT IF IT DIDN'T WORK? AMALIA HAD TOLD HER THAT PLENTY OF SUBJECTS FROM THE FIRST INCIDENT HADN'T GROWN. SOME OF THEM HAD ONLY GROWN A LITTLE. WHAT IF ALL THIS WAS FOR NOTHING? WHAT IF SHE'D GOTTEN AMALIA IN HEAPS OF TROUBLE JUST FOR... POOFT. NOTHING. AMALIA HAD TOLD HER IT MIGHT TAKE TIME, WHEN THE FIRST SUBJECTS GREW IT ALL HAPPENED VERY SUDDENLY, AND NOT AT THE APPOINTED TIME. THERE WAS NO WAY TO PREDICT WHEN IT WOULD...



LUCY SHRIEKED OUT LOUD.



Next time, from Wendy:

A

Most

Unusual

Starlet.

