

# A weekend alone



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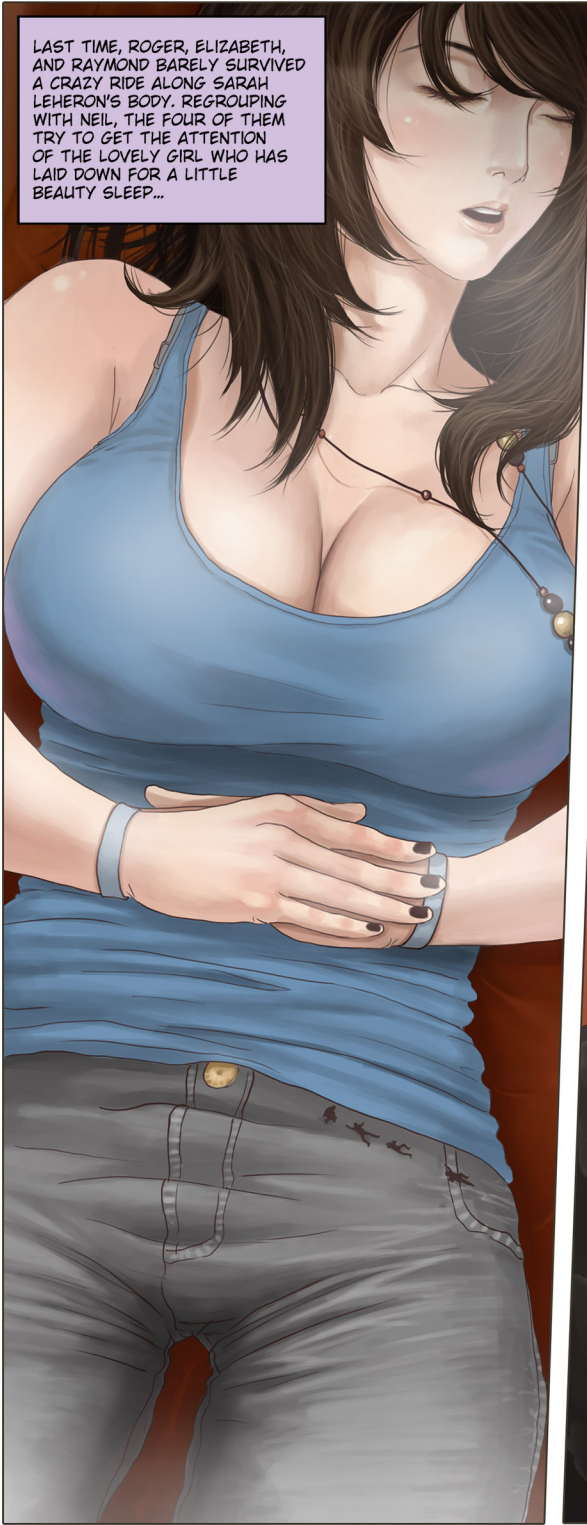
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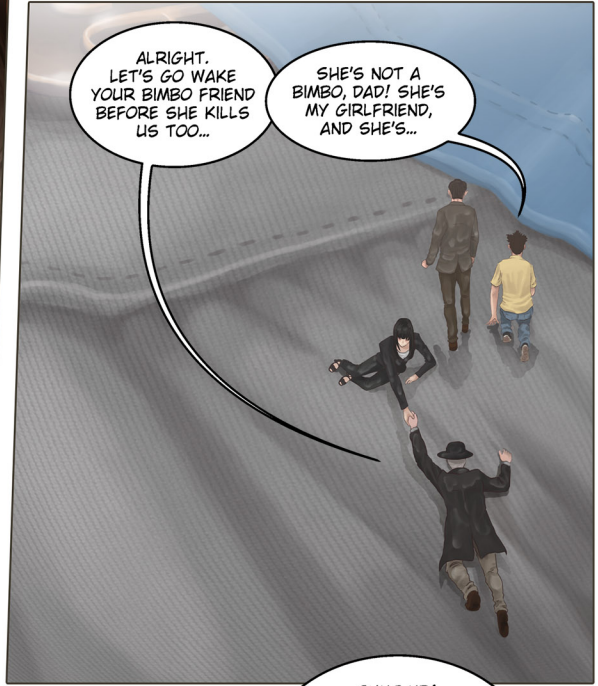
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LAST TIME, ROGER, ELIZABETH, AND RAYMOND BARELY SURVIVED A CRAZY RIDE ALONG SARAH LEHERON'S BODY. REGROUPING WITH NEIL, THE FOUR OF THEM TRY TO GET THE ATTENTION OF THE LOVELY GIRL WHO HAS LAID DOWN FOR A LITTLE BEAUTY SLEEP...



ALRIGHT. LET'S GO WAKE YOUR BIMBO FRIEND BEFORE SHE KILLS US TOO...

SHE'S NOT A BIMBO, DAD! SHE'S MY GIRLFRIEND, AND SHE'S...



SHUT UP! AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU AND YOUR "GIRLFRIEND" HAVE KILLED EVERYONE IN THE DAMN NEIGHBORHOOD! AND BY GOD, WHEN WE GET BACK TO NORMAL SIZE...





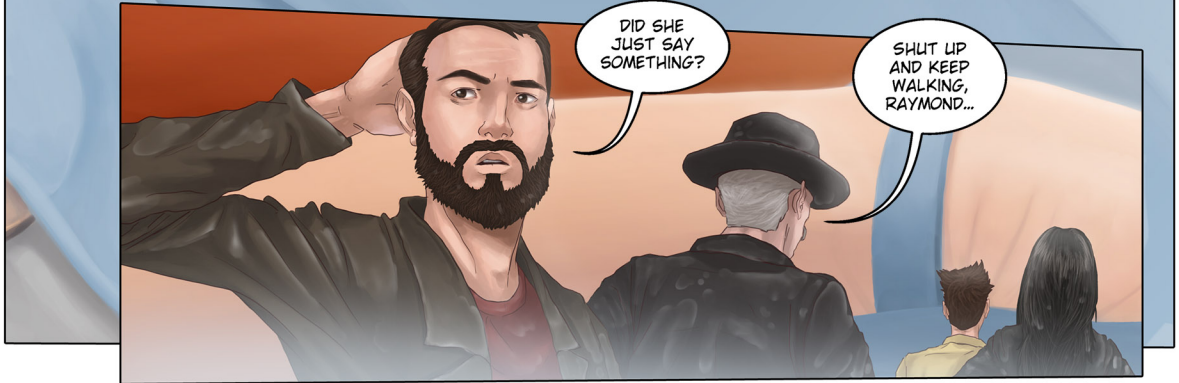
ENOUGH YOU TWO! YOU CAN BOTH KILL EACH OTHER WHEN WE'RE SAFE, BUT FOR RIGHT NOW, CAN WE PLEASE FOCUS ON THE SITUATION?



WELL... WHAT'S THE PLAN?

I ALREADY TOLD YOU. WE NEED TO GET TO HER EAR!

ZZZZZZZZK!!!  
...NEIL...MMMMMMMM...  
ZZZZZZZZZZ



DID SHE JUST SAY SOMETHING?

SHUT UP AND KEEP WALKING, RAYMOND...



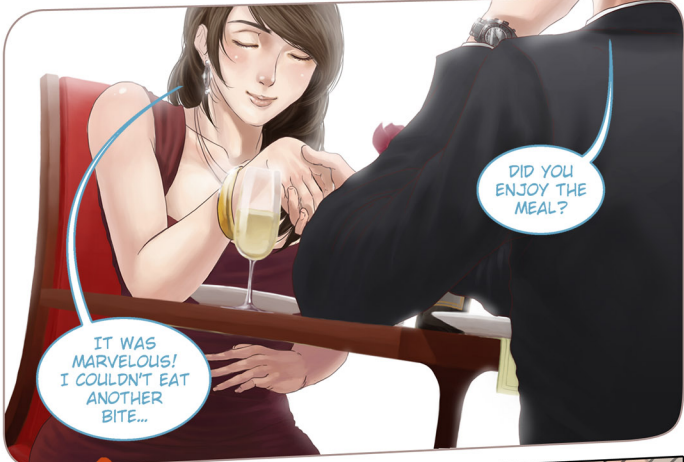
ARE YOU ENJOYING YOURSELF, MY LOVE?

YES! THIS IS WONDERFUL, NEIL!



YOU ARE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN THE ENTIRE WORLD, MS. SARAH LEHERON. THERE IS NO OTHER THAT EVEN COMES CLOSE.

OH, NEIL... YOU'RE SO SWEET.

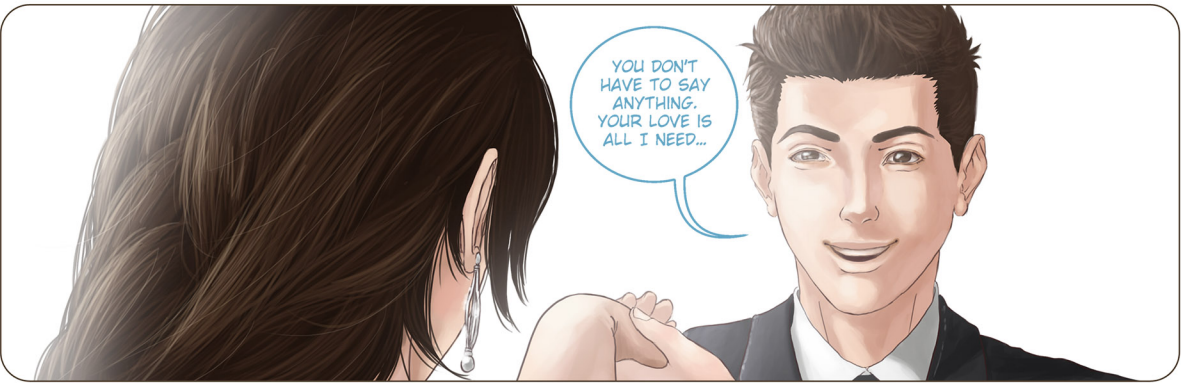
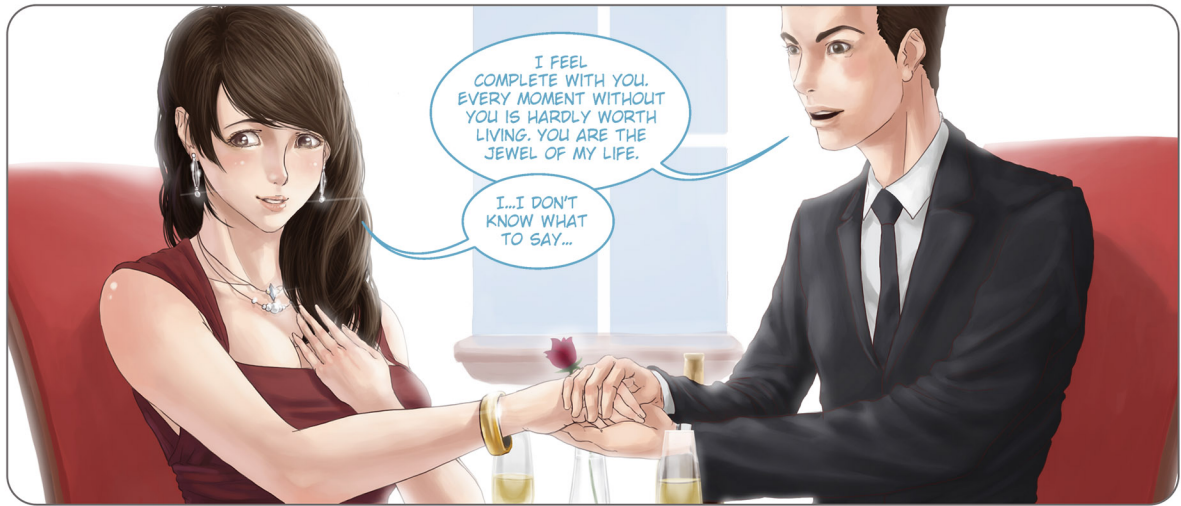


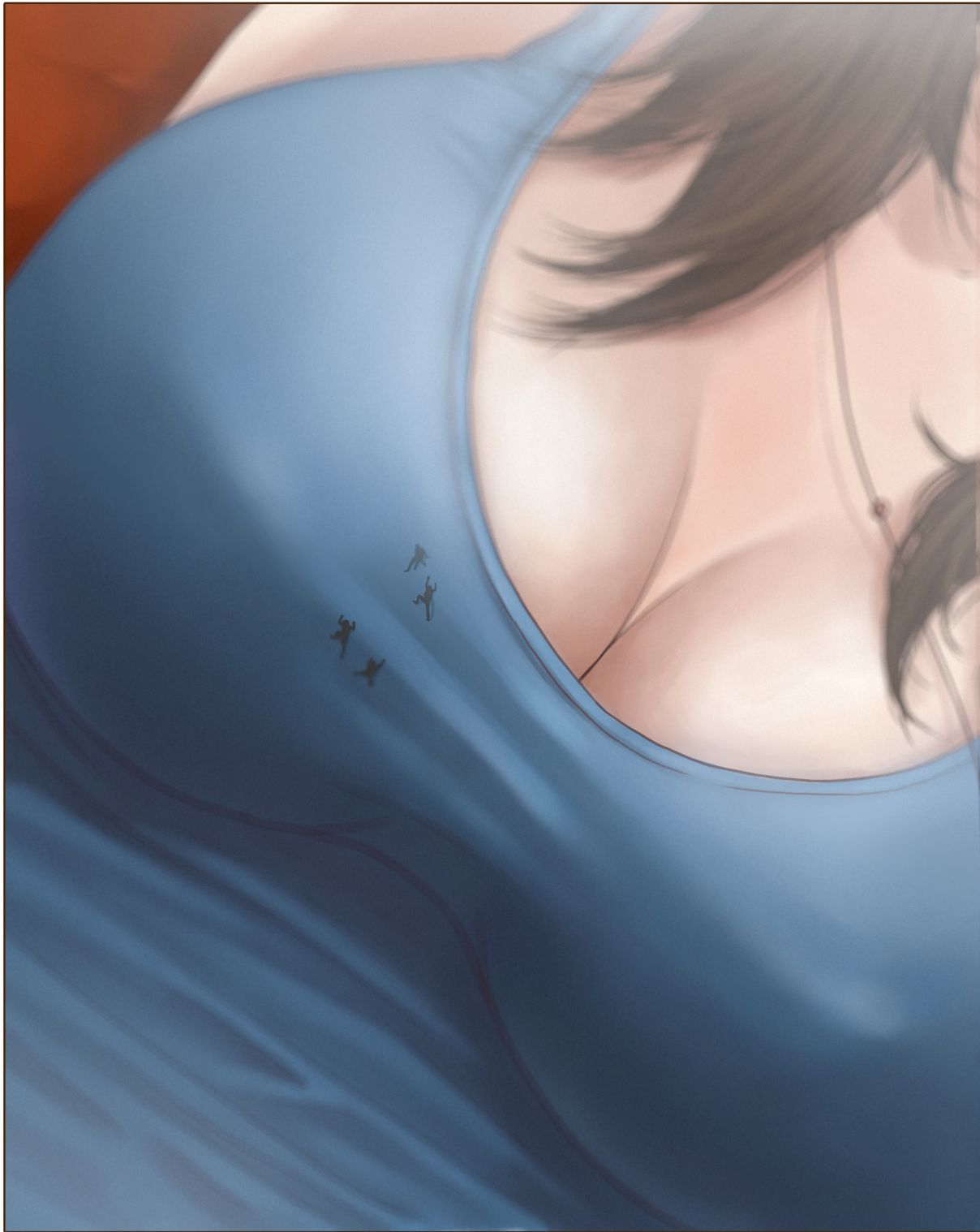
DID YOU ENJOY THE MEAL?

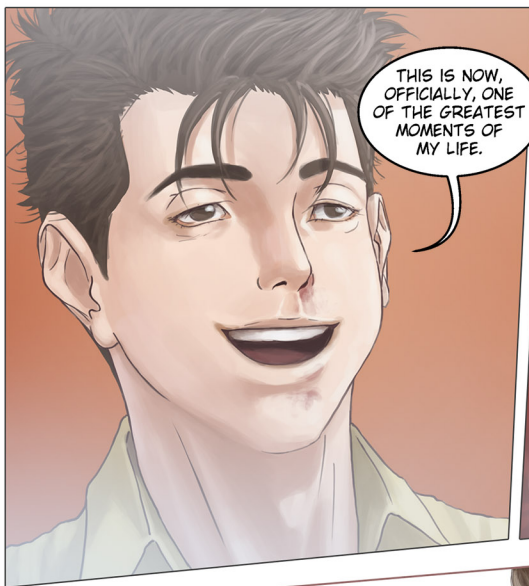
IT WAS MARVELOUS! I COULDN'T EAT ANOTHER BITE...



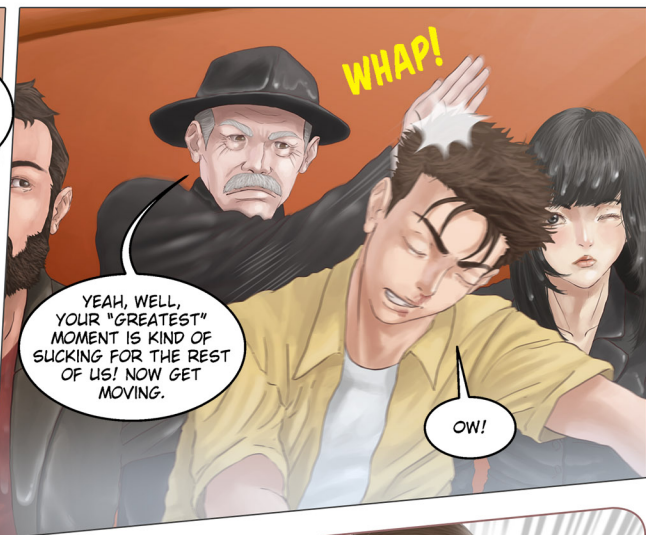
WATCH OUT!







THIS IS NOW, OFFICIALLY, ONE OF THE GREATEST MOMENTS OF MY LIFE.



WHAP!

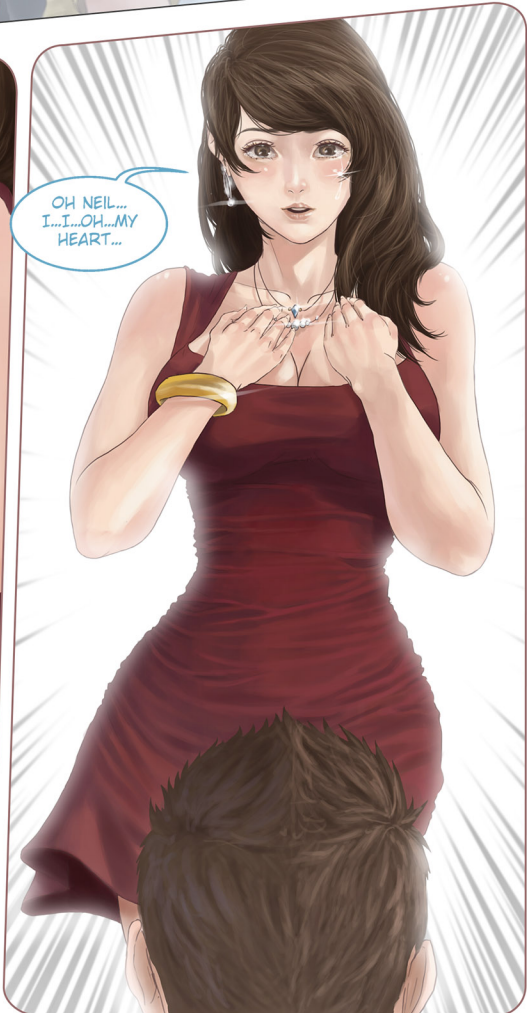
YEAH, WELL, YOUR "GREATEST" MOMENT IS KIND OF SUCKING FOR THE REST OF US! NOW GET MOVING.

OW!



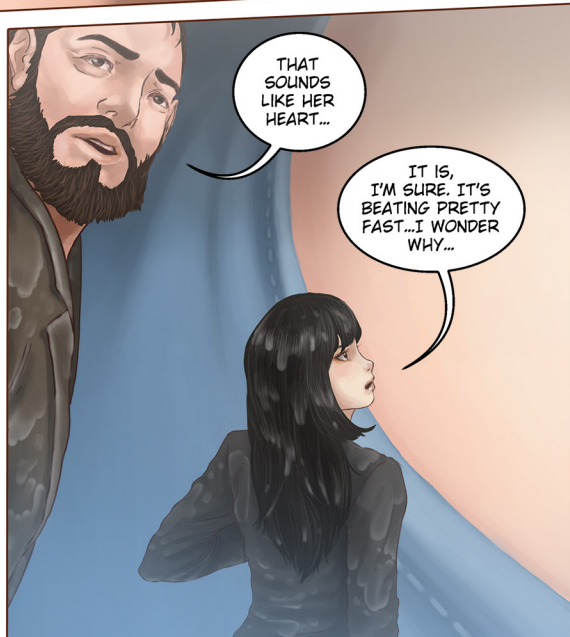
NEIL!

THERE'S SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT I WANT TO ASK YOU, MY LOVE.



OH NEIL... I...I...OH...MY HEART...

thump  
thump  
thump  
thump  
thump  
thump  
thump  
thump  
thump  
thump



THAT SOUNDS LIKE HER HEART...

IT IS, I'M SURE. IT'S BEATING PRETTY FAST... I WONDER WHY...



MAYBE SHE'S HAVING A NIGHTMARE! WHAT IF SHE JOLTS UP! WE'LL GO FLYING!

I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO WAKE HER UP BEFORE SOMETHING BAD HAPPENS TO HER IN HER DREAM THEN...



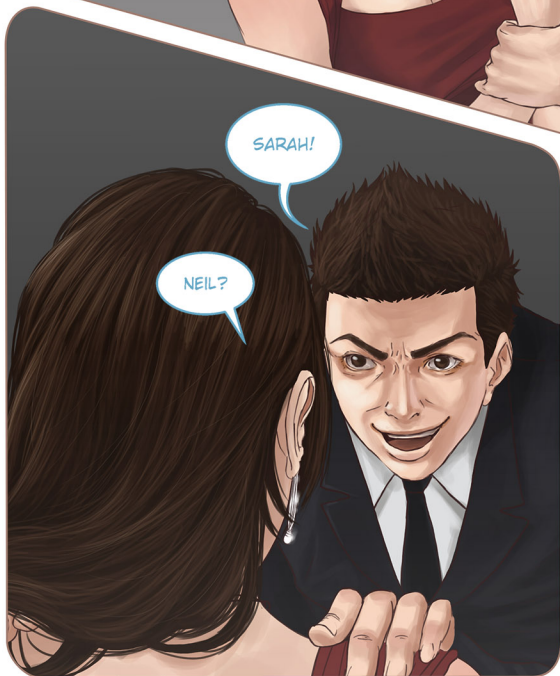
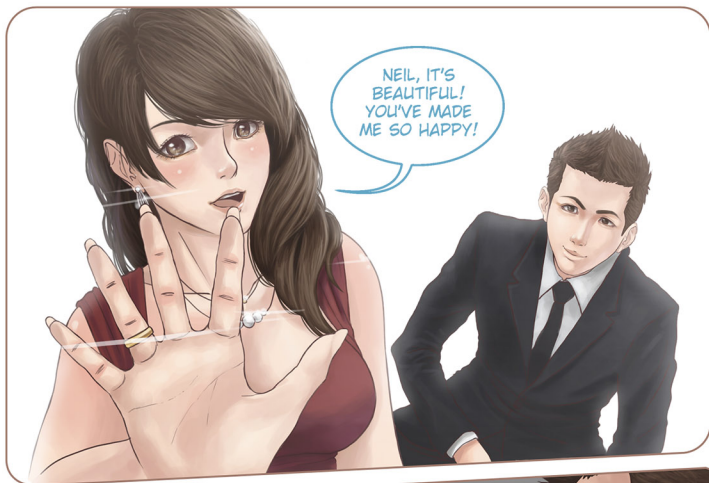
SARAH LEHERON...WILL YOU MARRY ME?

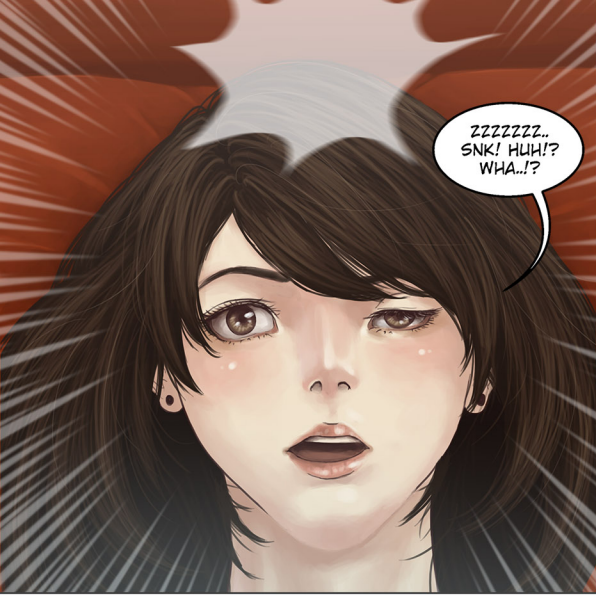


OH, NEIL, OF COURSE I'LL MARRY YOU! THERE'S NO ONE ELSE I'D RATHER BE WITH THAN YOU!

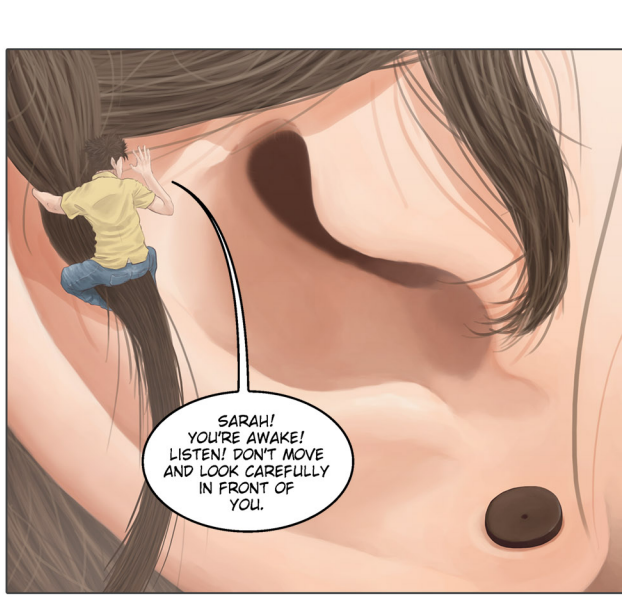


THERE'S HER EAR! LET'S HURRY UP AND WAKE HER!

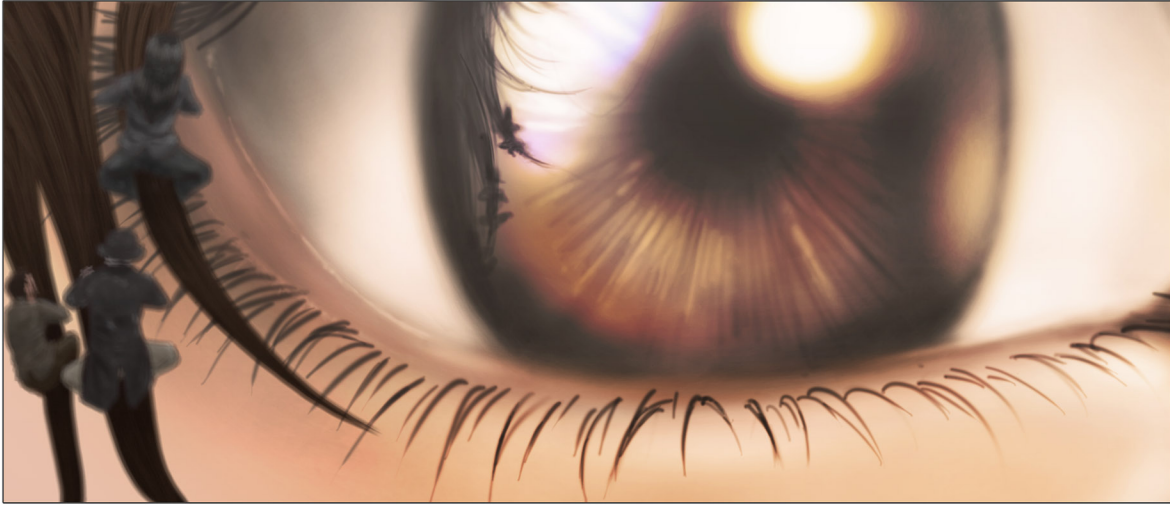




ZZZZZZZ...  
SNK! HUH!?  
WHA..!?



SARAH!  
YOU'RE AWAKE!  
LISTEN! DON'T MOVE  
AND LOOK CAREFULLY  
IN FRONT OF  
YOU.



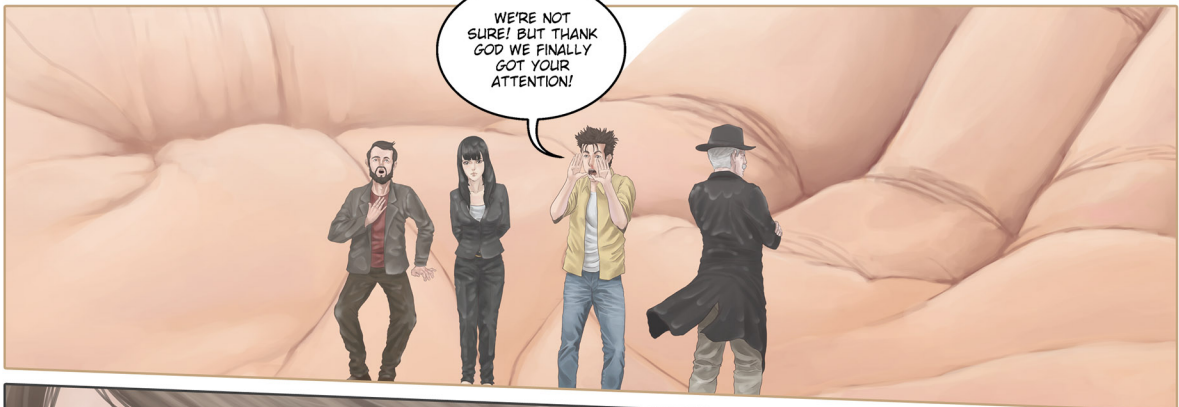
SHE SEES  
US!

WAKE UP,  
YOU BIG TITTED  
IDIOT!

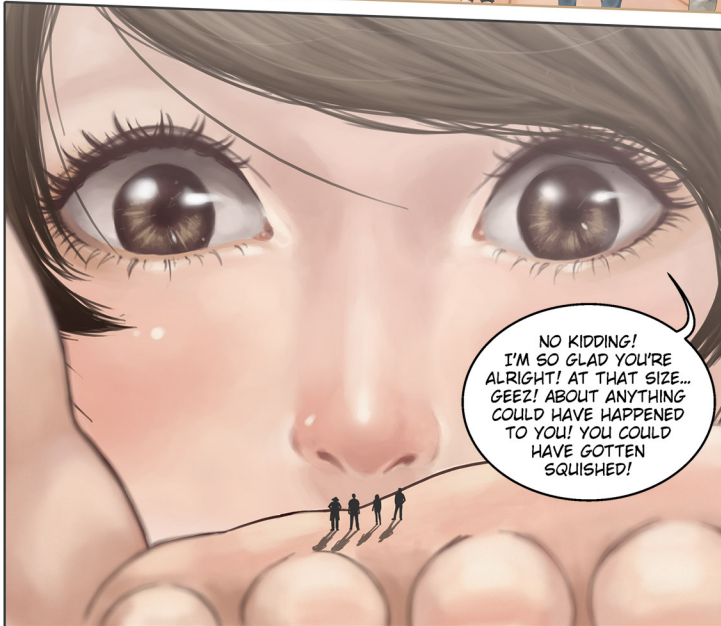
HOORAY!  
WE'RE  
SAVED!



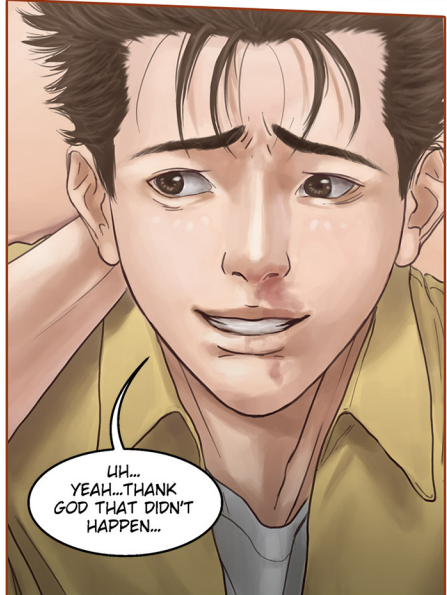
OH MY GOD,  
YOU GUYS ARE  
SO SMALL...WHAT  
HAPPENED TO YOU  
GUYS!?



WE'RE NOT  
SURE! BUT THANK  
GOD WE FINALLY  
GOT YOUR  
ATTENTION!



NO KIDDING!  
I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE  
ALRIGHT! AT THAT SIZE...  
GEEZ! ABOUT ANYTHING  
COULD HAVE HAPPENED  
TO YOU! YOU COULD  
HAVE GOTTEN  
SQUISHED!



UH...  
YEAH...THANK  
GOD THAT DIDN'T  
HAPPEN...

A close-up illustration of a woman's face, focusing on her eyes and nose. On the bridge of her nose, four tiny black silhouettes of people are standing. The woman has a neutral expression.

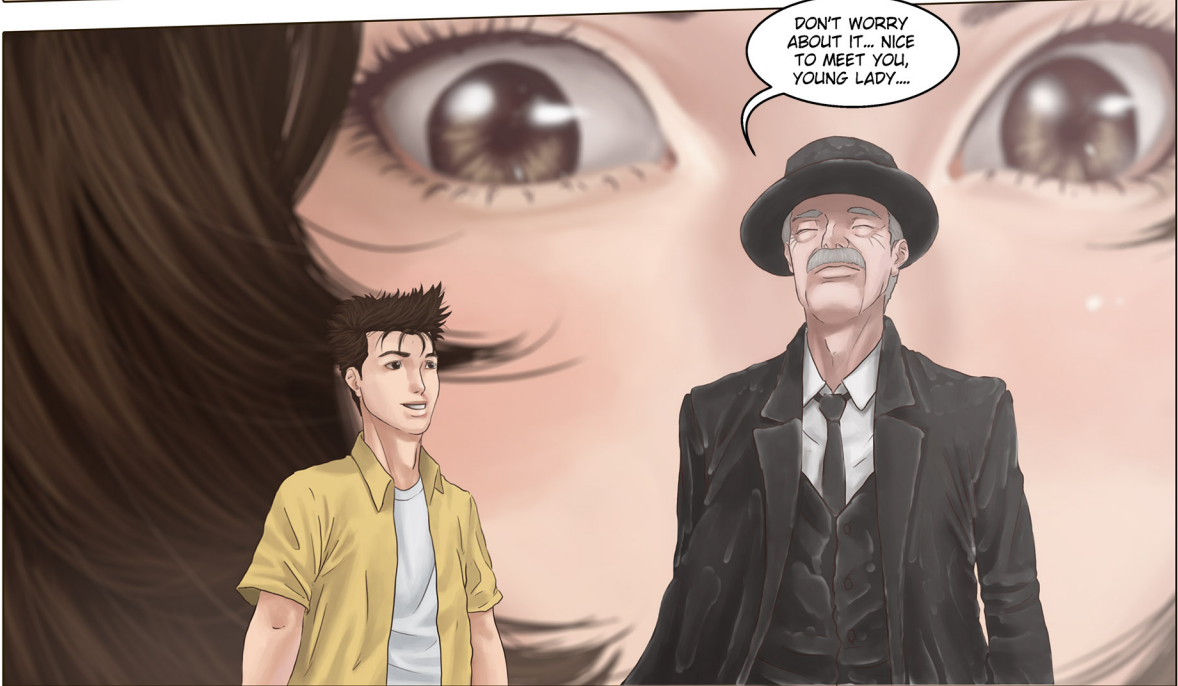
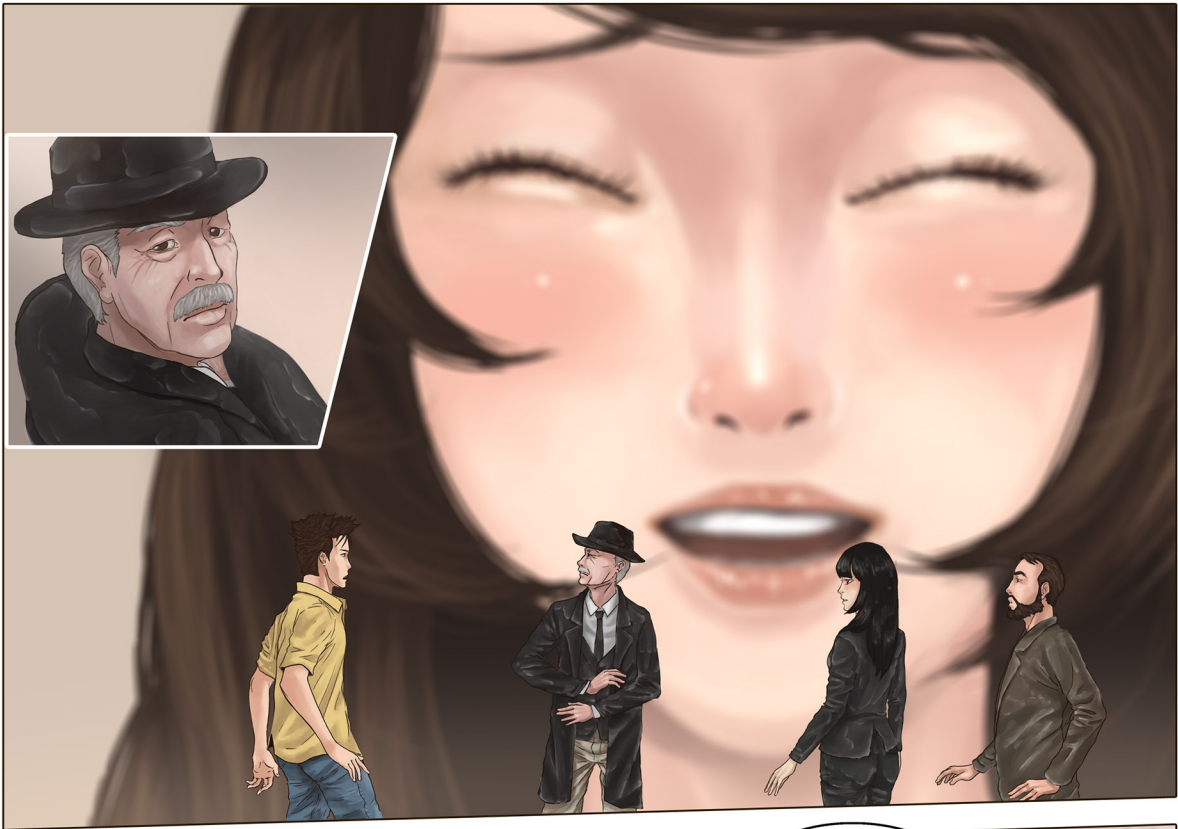
ANYWAY...  
SO THIS IS  
ELIZABETH BRADLEY  
AND THIS IS  
RAYMOND  
ROSARIO.

NICE TO  
MEET YOU BOTH.  
I'M SARAH...NEIL'S  
GIRLFRIEND...BUT  
I GUESS YOU  
ALREADY KNEW  
THAT...

A close-up illustration of the same woman's face, focusing on her nose and mouth. The tiny black silhouettes of people are still on her nose. Her expression is slightly more nervous.

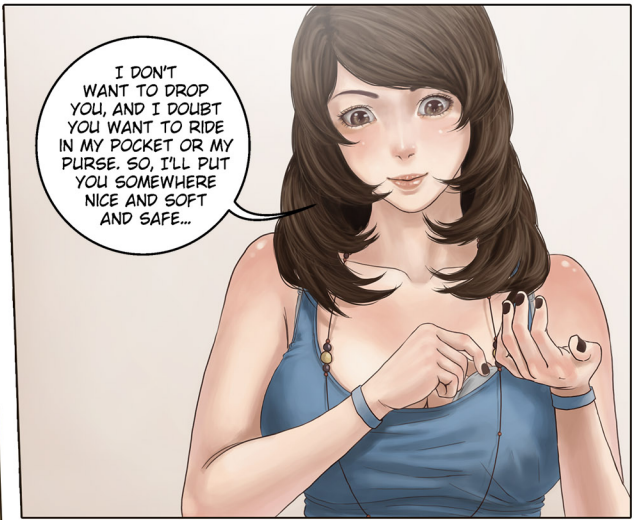
AND...UH...  
THIS IS MY  
DAD...

...OH...H-HI,  
MR. PROCTOR...SORRY  
ABOUT COMING OVER  
WITHOUT YOUR  
PERMISSION.





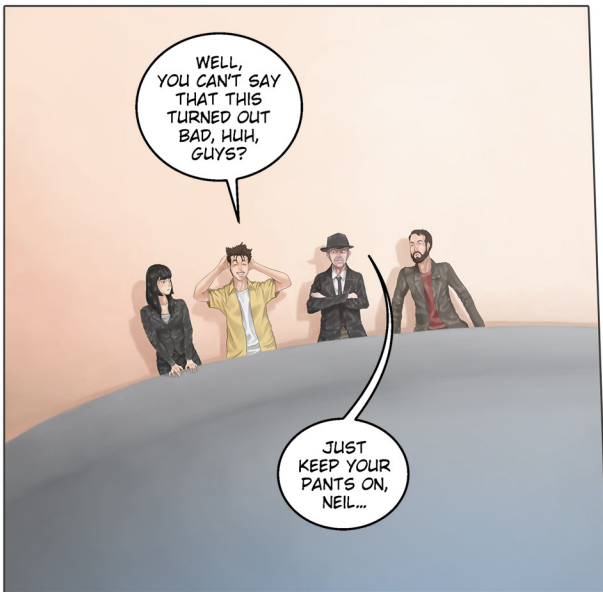
WELL... LET'S GET YOU GUYS SOMEWHERE SAFE UNTIL WE CAN FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU.



I DON'T WANT TO DROP YOU, AND I DOUBT YOU WANT TO RIDE IN MY POCKET OR MY PURSE. SO, I'LL PUT YOU SOMEWHERE NICE AND SOFT AND SAFE...

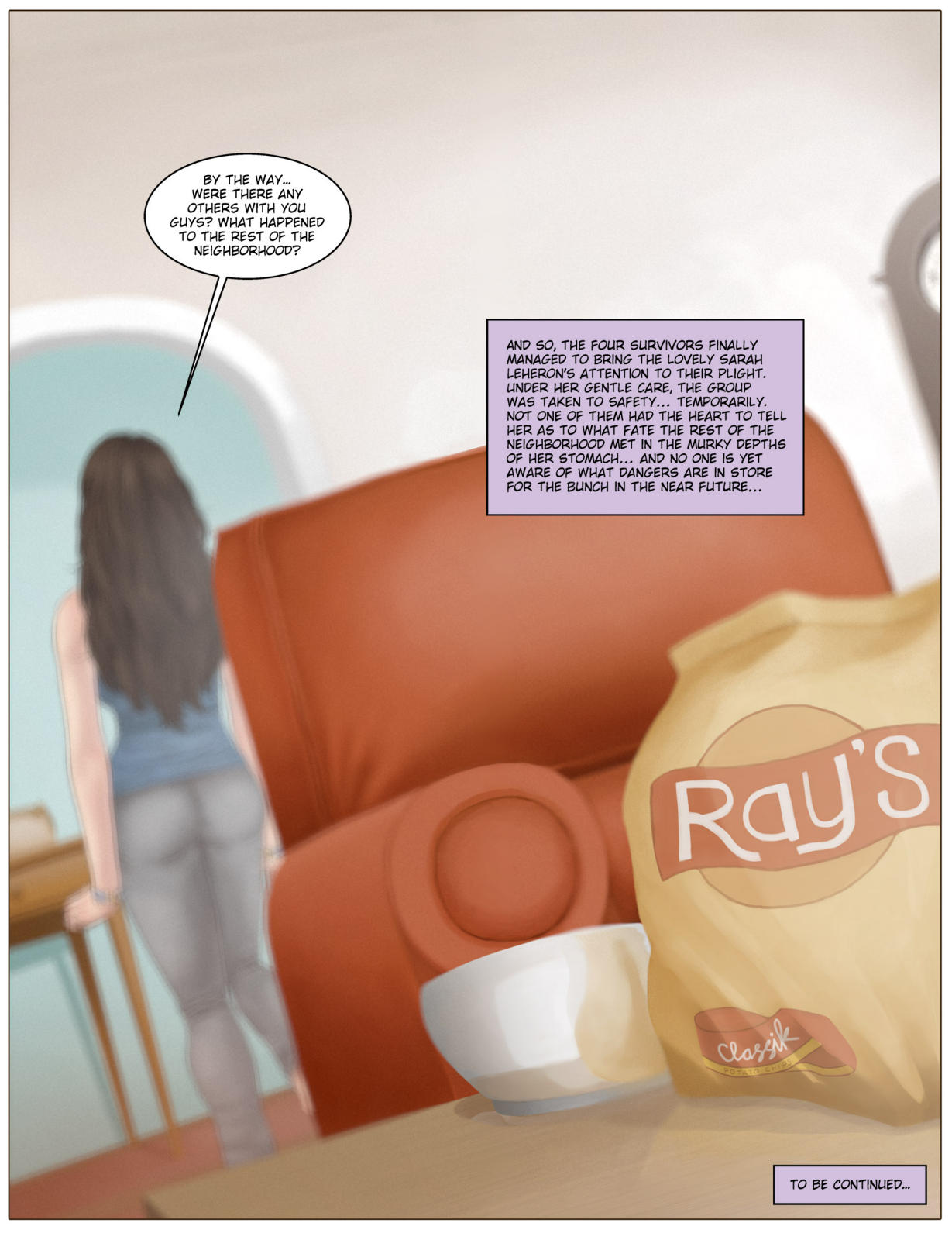


OKAY... HERE WE GO... I'LL TRY NOT TO WALK TOO FAST SO MY BOOBS DON'T MOVE TOO MUCH...



WELL, YOU CAN'T SAY THAT THIS TURNED OUT BAD, HUH, GUYS?

JUST KEEP YOUR PANTS ON, NEIL...



BY THE WAY...  
WERE THERE ANY  
OTHERS WITH YOU  
GUYS? WHAT HAPPENED  
TO THE REST OF THE  
NEIGHBORHOOD?

AND SO, THE FOUR SURVIVORS FINALLY  
MANAGED TO BRING THE LOVELY SARAH  
LEHERON'S ATTENTION TO THEIR PLIGHT.  
UNDER HER GENTLE CARE, THE GROUP  
WAS TAKEN TO SAFETY... TEMPORARILY.  
NOT ONE OF THEM HAD THE HEART TO TELL  
HER AS TO WHAT FATE THE REST OF THE  
NEIGHBORHOOD MET IN THE MURKY DEPTHS  
OF HER STOMACH... AND NO ONE IS YET  
AWARE OF WHAT DANGERS ARE IN STORE  
FOR THE BUNCH IN THE NEAR FUTURE...

TO BE CONTINUED...

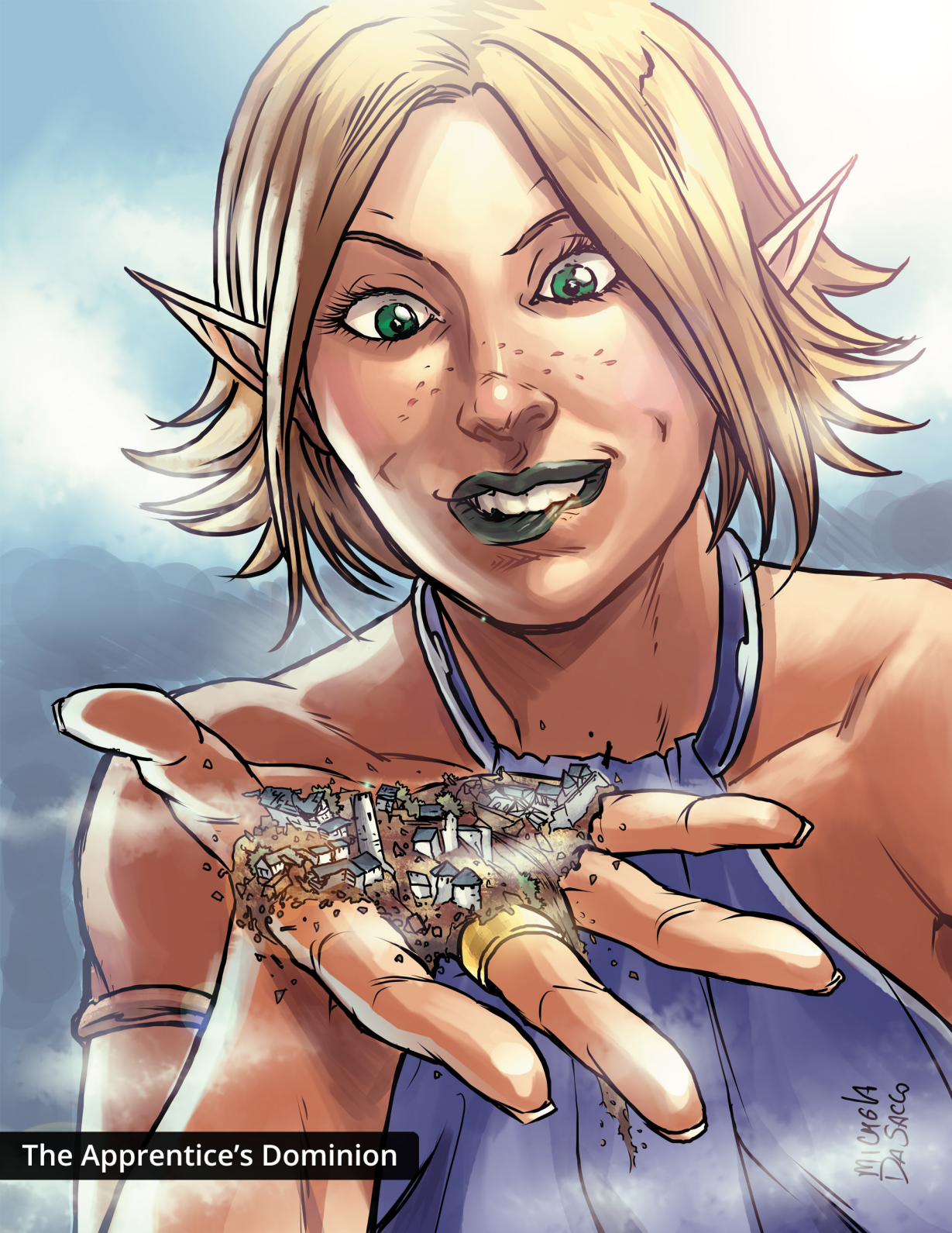
# SKETCHES FROM A WEEKEND ALONE 5



CHECK OUT SOME  
COMICS FROM OUR  
UPCOMING LINEUP



Bobby & Clair



The Apprentice's Dominion

MICHA  
DA SAGO

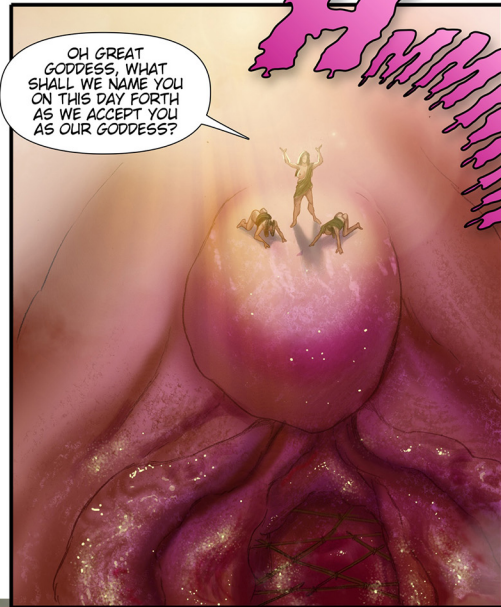


I NEED TO FIND  
MY GLASSES...I  
CAN'T SEE A THING  
WITHOUT THEM!

IT'S THE  
GEEK!

SHE'S  
HUGE!...WHAT  
DO WE DO!?

**My Glasses!**



OH GREAT  
GODDESS, WHAT  
SHALL WE NAME YOU  
ON THIS DAY FORTH  
AS WE ACCEPT YOU  
AS OUR GODDESS?

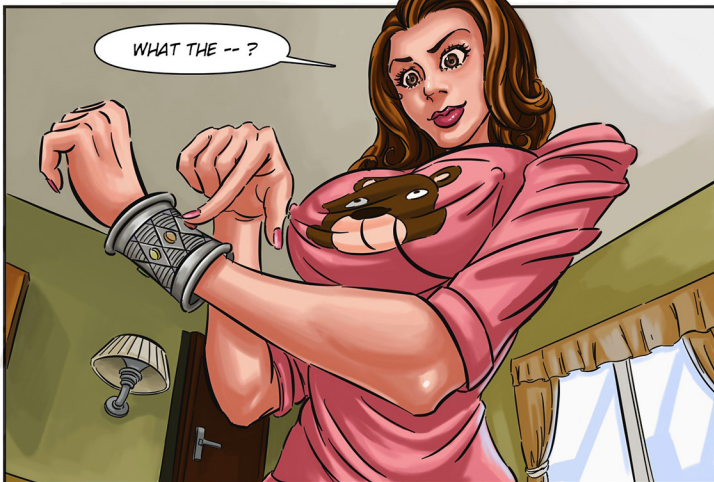
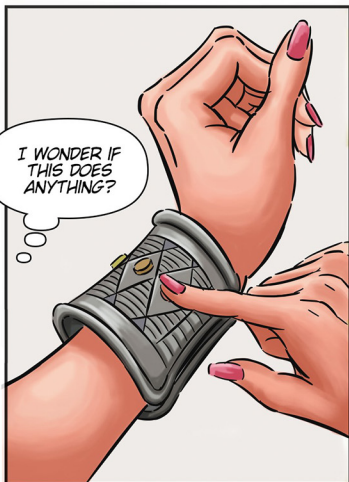


I THINK  
'LILLY' WILL  
DO, NOW LET'S  
CELEBRATE!





The Outgrowing



Lofty Leather

THANKS FOR YOUR SUPPORT!

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