

A weekend alone



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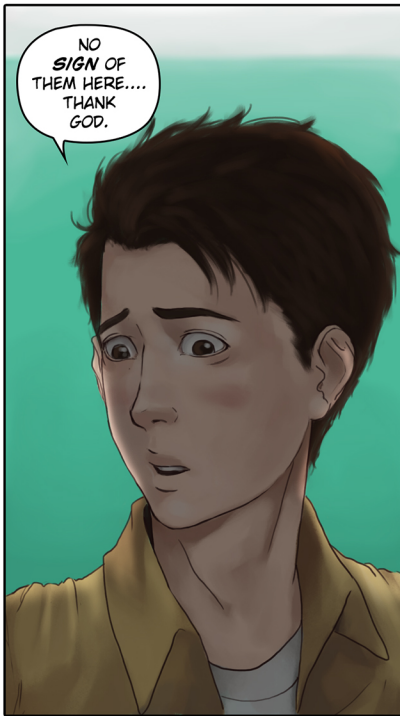
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HELLO!?

DAD!?
ELIZABETH!?
MR. ROSARIO?
ANYONE!?

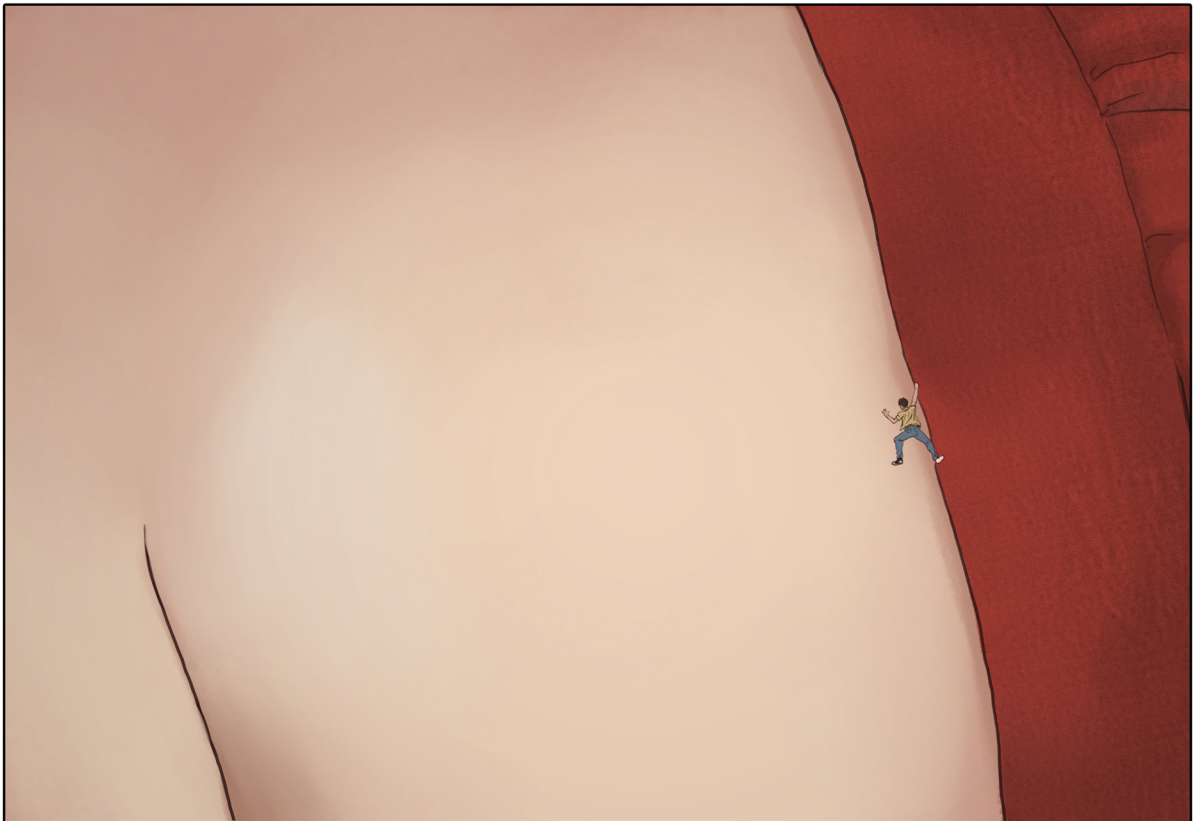


NO
SIGN OF
THEM HERE....
THANK
GOD.



ALRIGHT,
I'M GETTING
AWAY FROM HERE.
NOW.

...MAN,
THIS IS SOOOO
WRONG...



IN THE LAST INSTALLMENT, OUR SHRUNKEN PROTAGONISTS WERE SWALLOWED ALIVE BY MARY-JEAN, SARAH'S MOTHER. NEIL AND SARAH, UNAWARE OF WHAT HAS TRANSPIRED TO THEIR FRIENDS, HAVE COME UP WITH A DESPERATE PLAN TO TRY AND FIND THEM ATOP THE MOTHER'S BODY. THINGS SEEM GRIM FOR THEM NOW... BUT THINGS ARE ONLY GETTING STARTED...



SOOOO... ARE YOU STILL GOING TO NEIL'S THIS WEEKEND, OR...?

Y-YEAH!
...EVENTUALLY!

SARAH...
WHAT'S WRONG?
WHY WON'T YOU TELL ME?

DON'T BE SILLY!
I'M TOTALLY FINE.

YOU'RE TOTALLY NOT...
UH...

AND I REALLY WISH YOU'D TELL ME WHY

RIIIIING!

AH! TELEPHONE!
DON'T WORRY, I'LL GET IT!

BUT...

OH, MAN, THAT WAS CLOSE!
I JUST CAN'T TELL HER WHAT'S HAPPENED.

IF SHE FINDS OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED, WHO KNOWS HOW THAT WILL AFFECT HER!

NOW SHE'S USING EXCUSES TO GET AWAY FROM ME...WHAT IS UP WITH HER?

I HOPE SOMETHING HASN'T HAPPENED...

MARE?

HUH?

VALERIE BRADSON:
FLOWER SHOP OWNER

OH, HI
VAL! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

OH, I WAS
JUST GETTING HOME
FROM THE SHOP AND
I THOUGHT I'D
DROP BY!

YOU
FORGOT
TO LATCH YOUR
FRONT **DOOR**,
YA **DOPE!**

IT WASN'T
LOCKED? THAT
MUST HAVE BEEN
SARAH.

SHE'S
BEEN ACTING A
LITTLE **WEIRD**
TODAY...

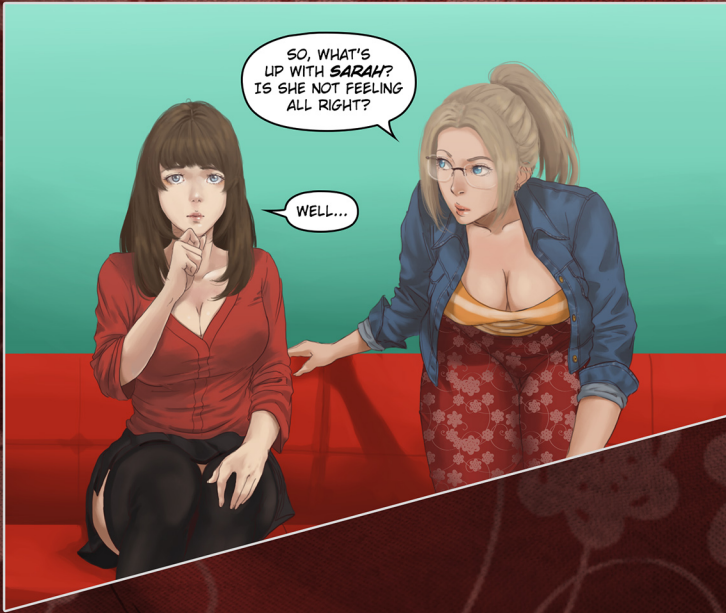
GOOD
TO **SEE** YOU,
THOUGH!

SAME!

WAIT! WHAT'S
HAPPENING!?

NO!
DON'T **HUG!**
NOT NOW!

AAAAAAAAAAH!



SO, WHAT'S UP WITH SARAH? IS SHE NOT FEELING ALL RIGHT?

WELL...



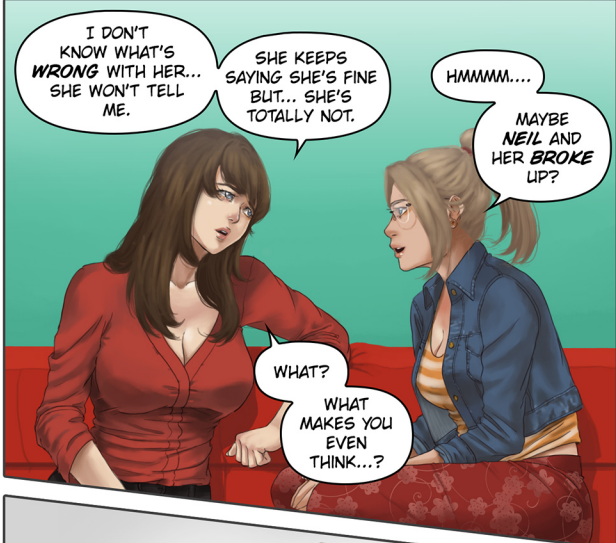
OOLUUGH... I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS 'CHEATING DEATH' CRAP.

I..... HUH...?

OH COME ON!!!



WUUUMP!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S **WRONG** WITH HER... SHE WON'T TELL ME.

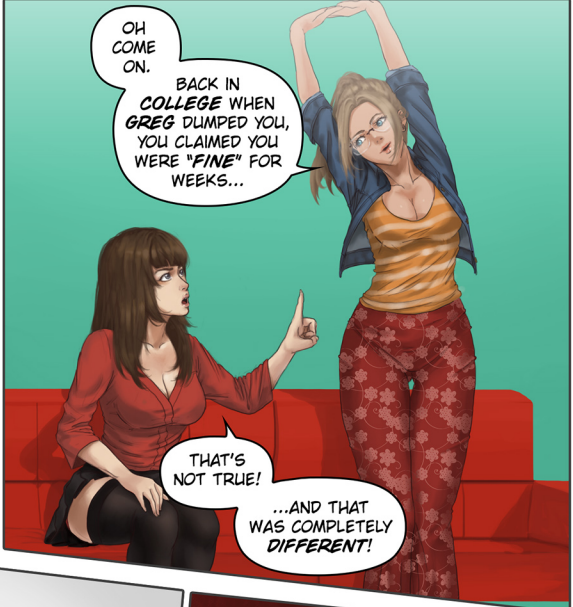
SHE KEEPS SAYING SHE'S FINE BUT... SHE'S TOTALLY NOT.

HMMMM...

MAYBE NEIL AND HER **BROKE** UP?

WHAT?

WHAT MAKES YOU EVEN THINK...?



OH COME ON.

BACK IN COLLEGE WHEN GREG DUMPED YOU, YOU CLAIMED YOU WERE "FINE" FOR WEEKS...

THAT'S NOT TRUE!

...AND THAT WAS COMPLETELY DIFFERENT!



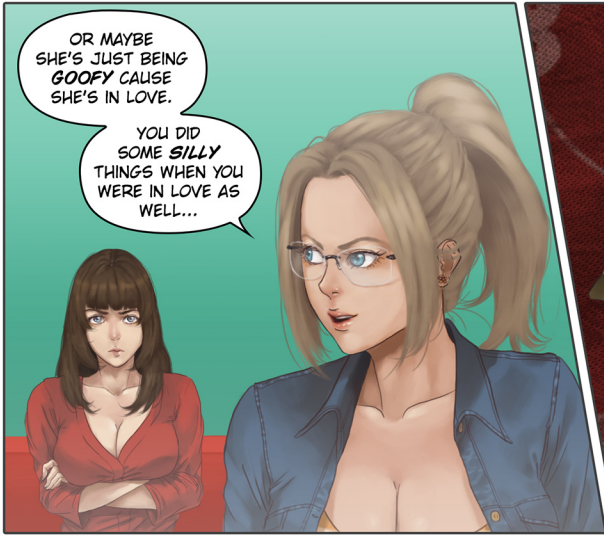
WHAAAAATEVER!

OH, STOP IT!



WHY? WHY ME!?

WHY CAN'T SOMEONE ELSE GET SAT ON!?



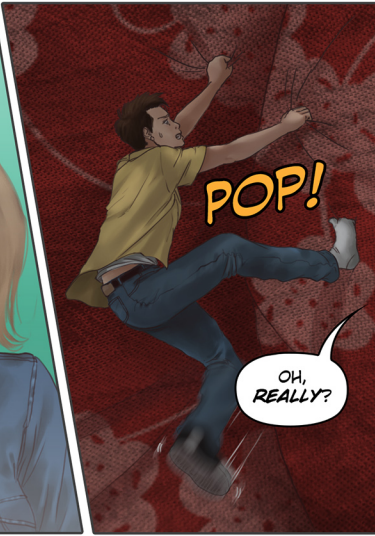
OR MAYBE SHE'S JUST BEING GOOFY CAUSE SHE'S IN LOVE.

YOU DID SOME SILLY THINGS WHEN YOU WERE IN LOVE AS WELL...



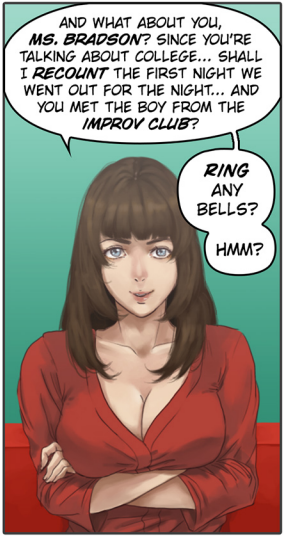
YOU KNOW WHAT, MARE...?

YOU...



POP!

OH, REALLY?



AND WHAT ABOUT YOU, MS. BRADSON? SINCE YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT COLLEGE... SHALL I RECOUNT THE FIRST NIGHT WE WENT OUT FOR THE NIGHT... AND YOU MET THE BOY FROM THE IMPROV CLUB?

RING ANY BELLS?
HMM?



PANT
PANT *PANT*
I GOTTA GET TO HER... *PANT* JACKET...

...CAN...

PANT*
PANT
PANT

...CHRIST,
HOW BIG IS HER
BUTT ANYWAY!?
IT GOES ON FOR
MILES!

...KISS...

WAIT,
WHAT IS
SHE...?!

...MY...

OH NO...

...ASS!

SMACK!



SHIT!

BOOM!



AAAAAAAAHHHHH!!



SNAG!



WHOOSH!





SMACK!



BOOM!

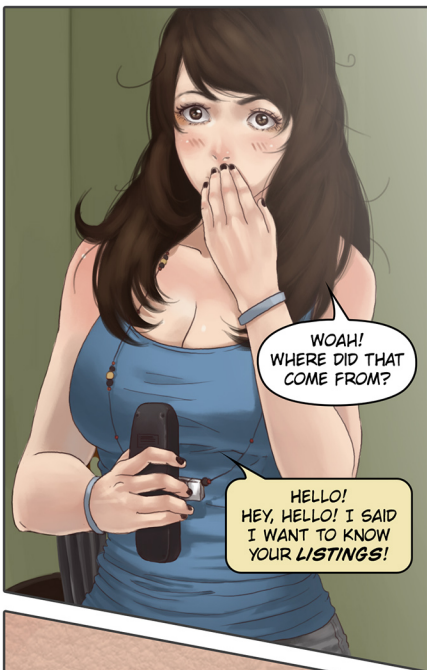
ACK!



EWS

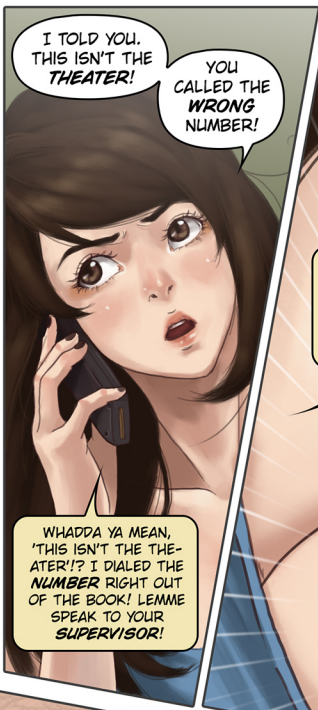
**AAAAAAHHH
NOOOO!**





WOAH!
WHERE DID THAT
COME FROM?

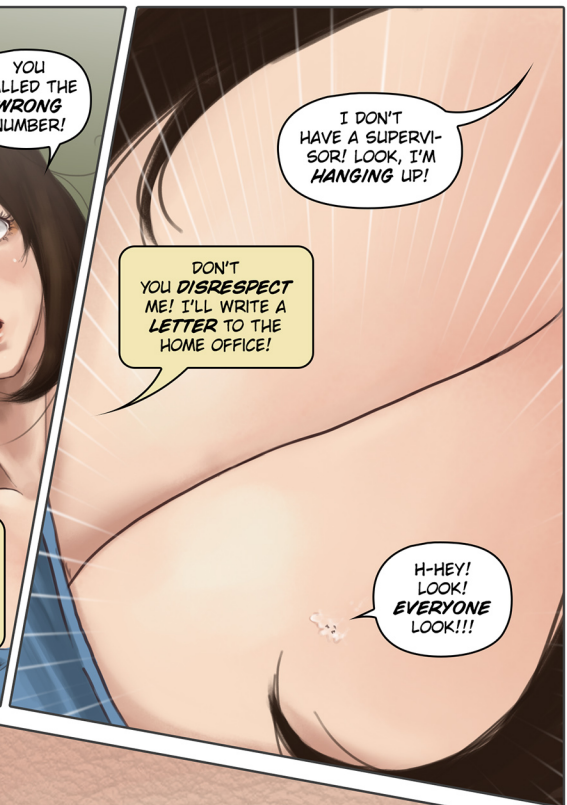
HELLO!
HEY, HELLO! I SAID
I WANT TO KNOW
YOUR *LISTINGS*!



I TOLD YOU.
THIS ISN'T THE
THEATER!

YOU
CALLED THE
WRONG
NUMBER!

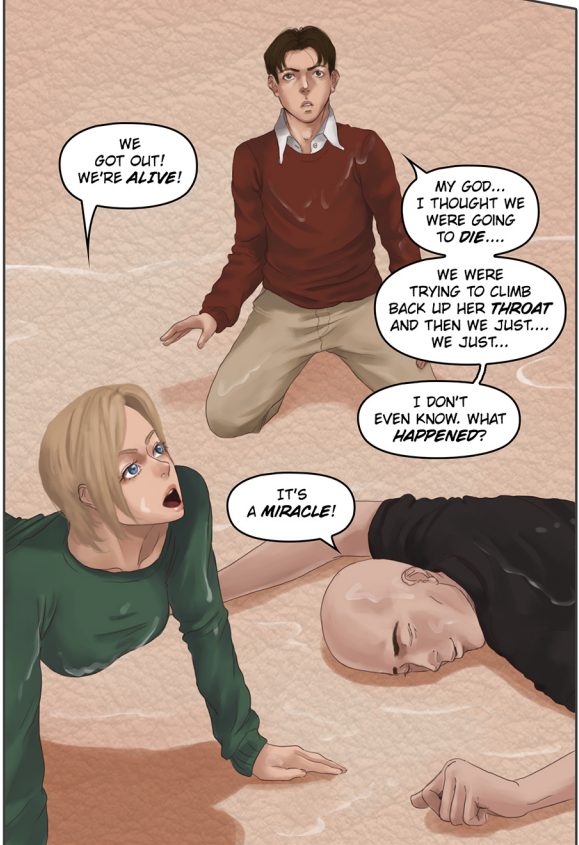
WHADDA YA MEAN,
'THIS ISN'T THE *THEATER*!'
I DIALED THE
NUMBER RIGHT OUT
OF THE BOOK! LEMME
SPEAK TO YOUR
SUPERVISOR!



I DON'T
HAVE A *SUPERVISOR*!
LOOK, I'M
HANGING UP!

DON'T
YOU *DISRESPECT*
ME! I'LL WRITE A
LETTER TO THE
HOME OFFICE!

H-HEY!
LOOK!
EVERYONE
LOOK!!!



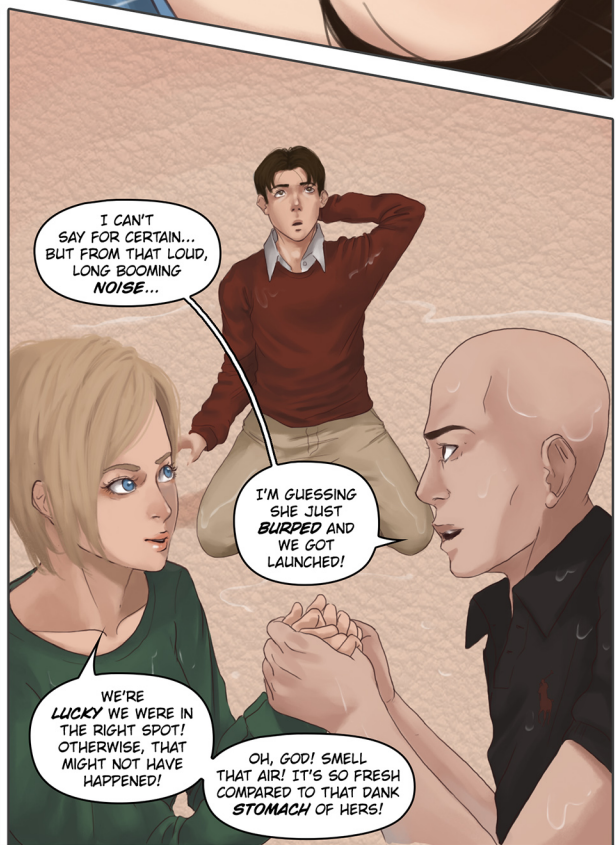
WE
GOT OUT!
WE'RE *ALIVE!*

MY GOD...
I THOUGHT WE
WERE GOING
TO *DIE*....

WE WERE
TRYING TO CLIMB
BACK UP HER *THROAT*
AND THEN WE JUST...
WE JUST...

I DON'T
EVEN KNOW. WHAT
HAPPENED?

IT'S
A *MIRACLE!*

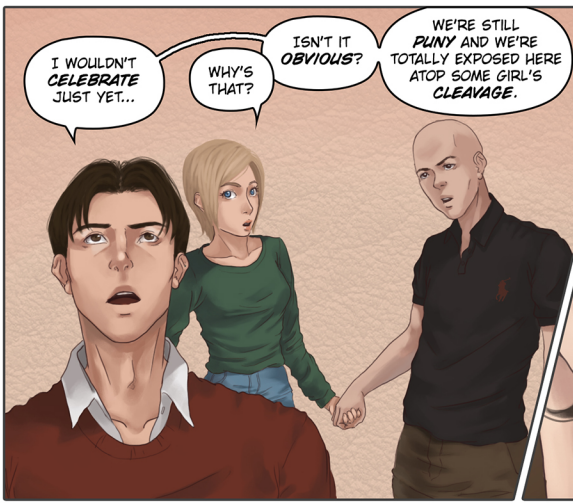


I CAN'T
SAY FOR CERTAIN...
BUT FROM THAT LOUD,
LONG BOOMING
NOISE...

I'M GUESSING
SHE JUST
BURPED AND
WE GOT
LAUNCHED!

WE'RE
LUCKY WE WERE IN
THE RIGHT SPOT!
OTHERWISE, THAT
MIGHT NOT HAVE
HAPPENED!

OH, GOD! SMELL
THAT AIR! IT'S SO FRESH
COMPARED TO THAT DANK
STOMACH OF HERS!

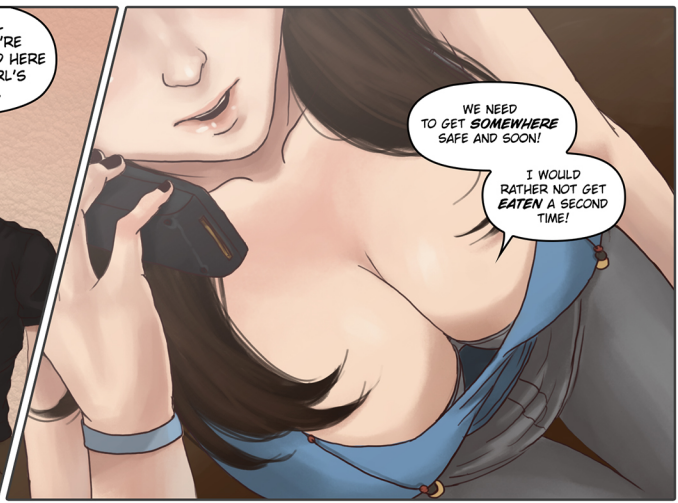


I WOULDN'T CELEBRATE JUST YET...

WHY'S THAT?

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?

WE'RE STILL PUNY AND WE'RE TOTALLY EXPOSED HERE ATOP SOME GIRL'S CLEAVAGE.



WE NEED TO GET SOMEWHERE SAFE AND SOON!

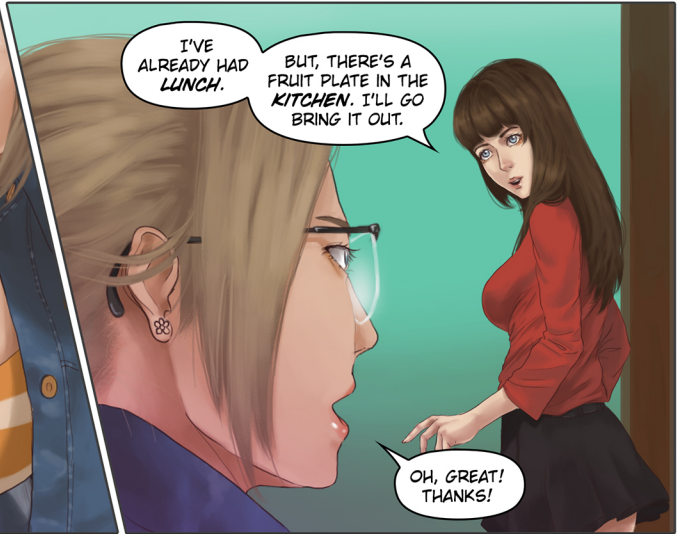
I WOULD RATHER NOT GET EATEN A SECOND TIME!



HEY, MARE!

YOU WANNA GO GRAB SOMETHING TO EAT? I'M STARVED!

~RUMBLE~



I'VE ALREADY HAD LUNCH.

BUT, THERE'S A FRUIT PLATE IN THE KITCHEN. I'LL GO BRING IT OUT.

OH, GREAT! THANKS!



GODDAMMIT... DIDN'T I SAY I WAS TIRED OF CHEATING DEATH...?



BOOM!

I GOTTA...

..... HOLY.....

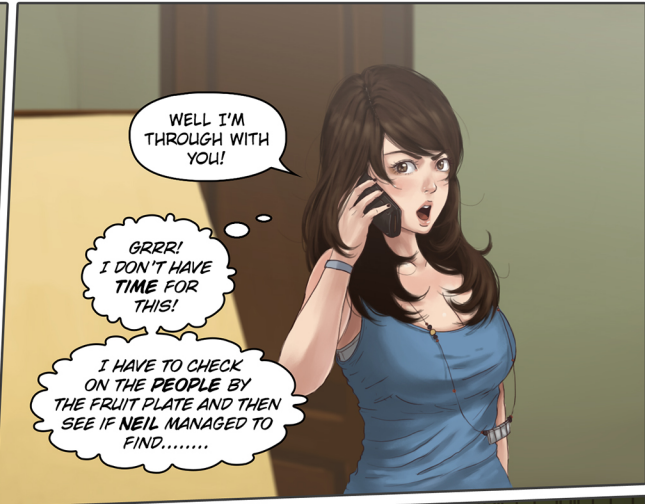


MY GOD...
I NEVER
REALIZED...
HOW SMALL DID
WE GET!?



THAT'S IT!
I'M DONE!
GOOD-BYE!

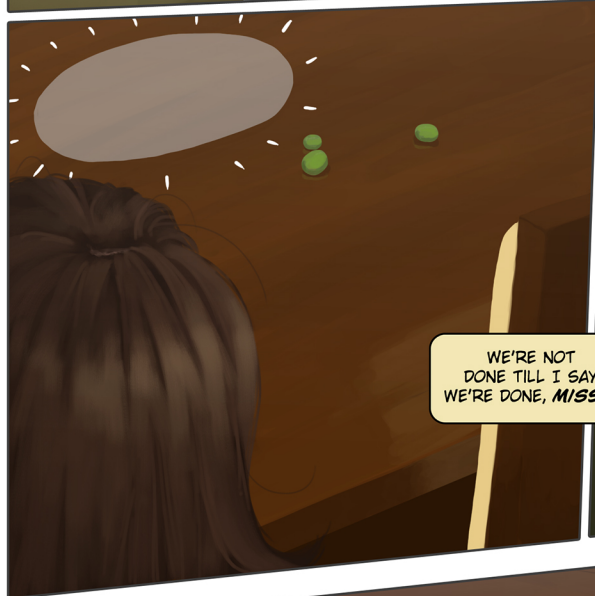
DON'T YOU
DARE **HANG UP!**
I'M NOT THROUGH
WITH YOU!



WELL I'M
THROUGH WITH
YOU!

GRRR!
I DON'T HAVE
TIME FOR
THIS!

I HAVE TO CHECK
ON THE PEOPLE BY
THE FRUIT PLATE AND THEN
SEE IF NEIL MANAGED TO
FIND.....



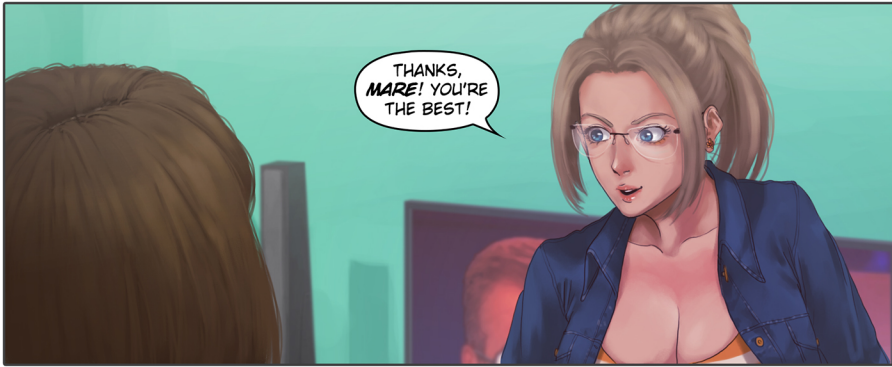
WE'RE NOT
DONE TILL I SAY
WE'RE DONE, **MISSY!**



...HELLO?
HELLO! HEY! YOU
BETTER NOT HAVE
HUNG UP!



THERE
WE GO. HELP
YOURSELF!



WHAT!?
"TO BE CONTINUED..."!?
WHAT ABOUT US!?

YEAH! AREN'T WE IMPORTANT TOO!?
WHY DID NEIL GET THE SPOTLIGHT THIS TIME!?

I FEEL SO NEGLECTED...

TO BE CONTINUED!

TO BE CONTINUED...

CHECK OUT SOME
COMICS FROM OUR
UPCOMING LINEUP

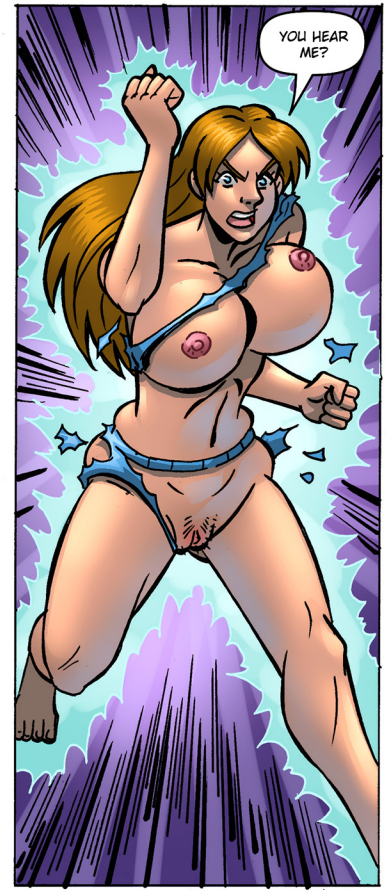
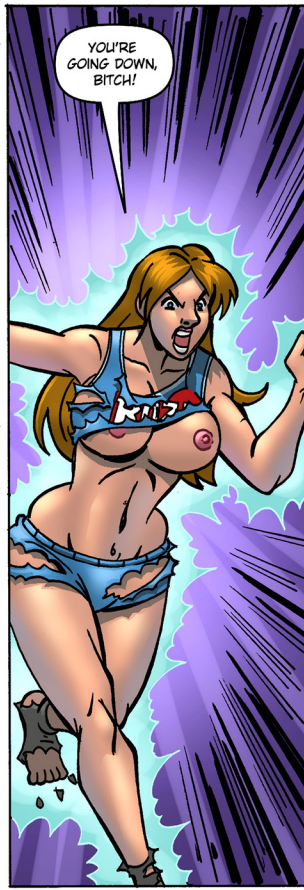


SHE'S FUCKING GROWING!



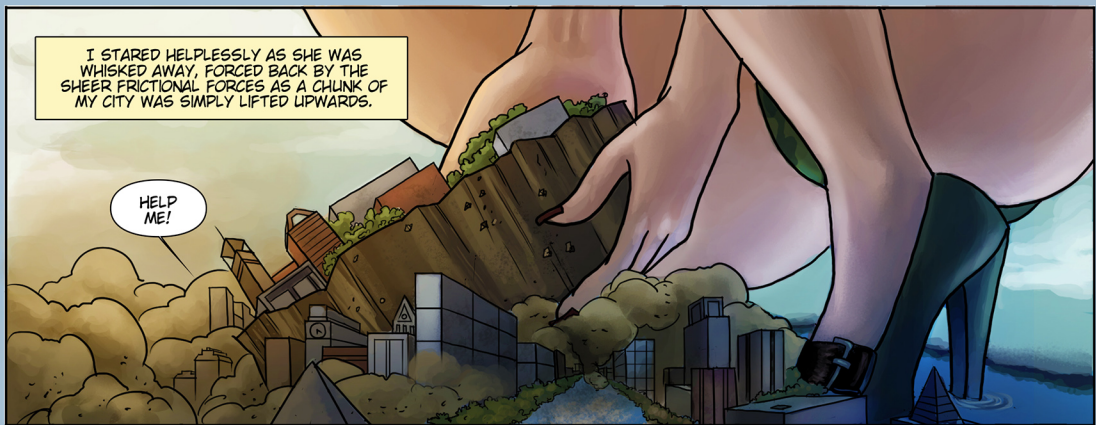
I'D SAY...

Back to Earth



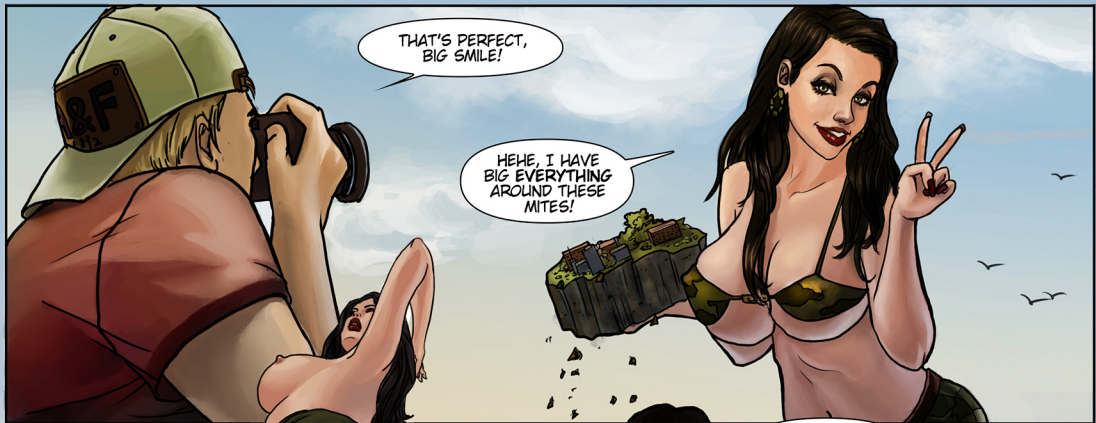
I STARED HELPLESSLY AS SHE WAS WHISKED AWAY, FORCED BACK BY THE SHEER FRICTIONAL FORCES AS A CHUNK OF MY CITY WAS SIMPLY LIFTED UPWARDS.

HELP ME!



THAT'S PERFECT, BIG SMILE!

HEHE, I HAVE BIG EVERYTHING AROUND THESE MITES!



CAN YOU REST THE CITY ON YOUR TITS, DARLING?

HA! ARE YOU SERIOUS?



Spoils of War

I HAD THOUGHT SHE WAS A SOLDIER METHODICALLY CUTTING US UP. MY HEART SANK EVEN FURTHER WHEN I REALISED WE WERE ONLY WORTHY OF A GLAMOUR MODEL PRETENDING TO BE A SOLDIER.



