



A weekend alone



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GIANTESS FAN

A WEEKEND ALONE 19

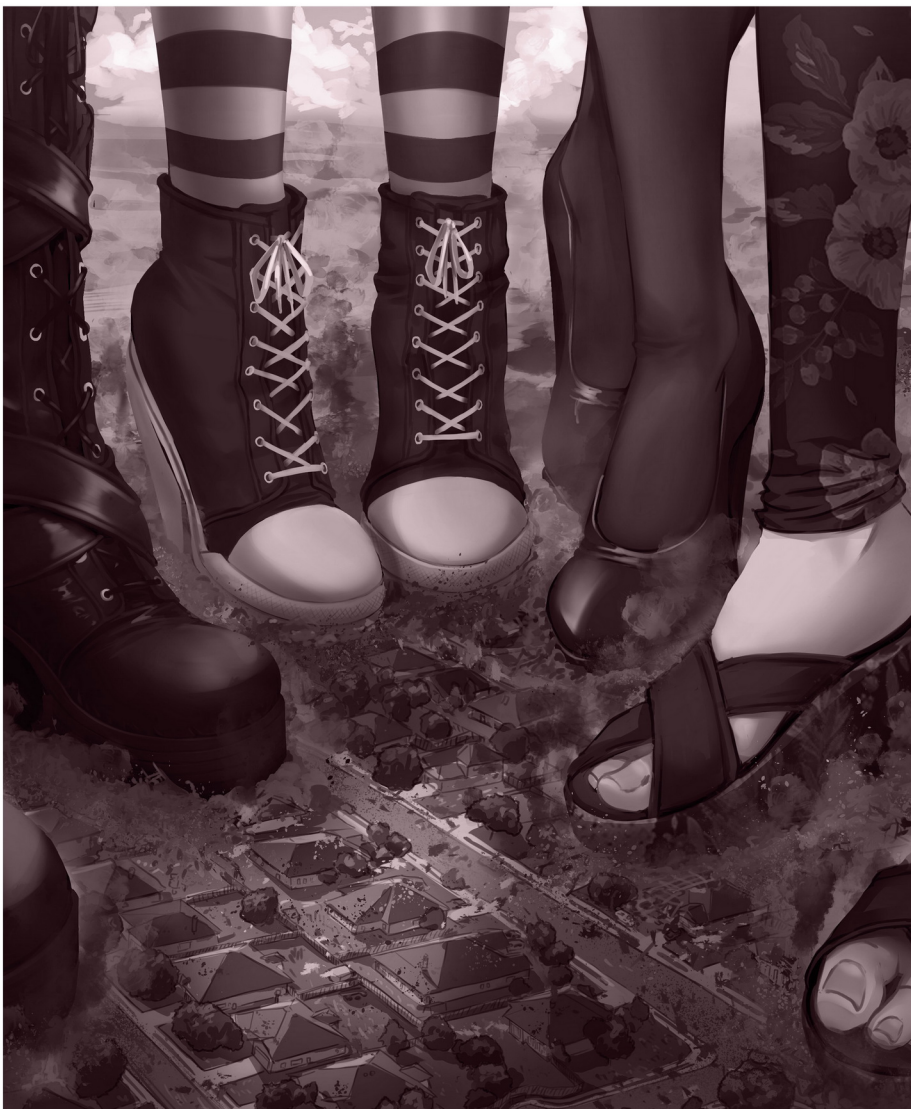
While Mary-Jean, Valerie, and Ariel prepare to go out to lunch, Sarah and her shrunken passengers try to think of their next move.

They begin to wonder about the mechanisms behind their shrinking. Can they be restored?

And if there are tiny people atop a normal sized person... will they grow with them?

What would they do if Sarah were accidentally transformed into a mega-sized giantess?

Or even worse... what if Valerie was grown to immense size?



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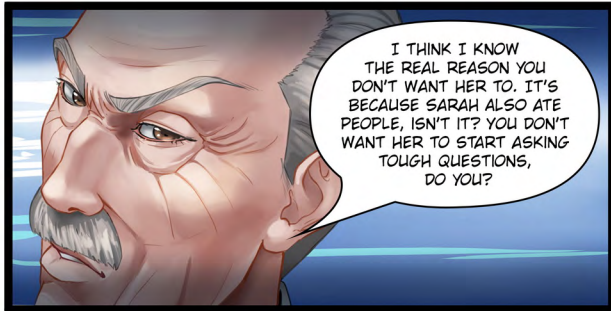
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THIS IS RIDICULOUS. WHY DOESN'T SHE JUST TELL HER WHAT'S GOING ON? PEOPLE'S LIVES ARE AT STAKE.

BECAUSE MARY-JEAN HAS PEOPLE LITERALLY IN HER STOMACH. HOW ON EARTH DO YOU TELL SOMEONE THAT?



I THINK I KNOW THE REAL REASON YOU DON'T WANT HER TO. IT'S BECAUSE SARAH ALSO ATE PEOPLE, ISN'T IT? YOU DON'T WANT HER TO START ASKING TOUGH QUESTIONS, DO YOU?



I... I...
I...

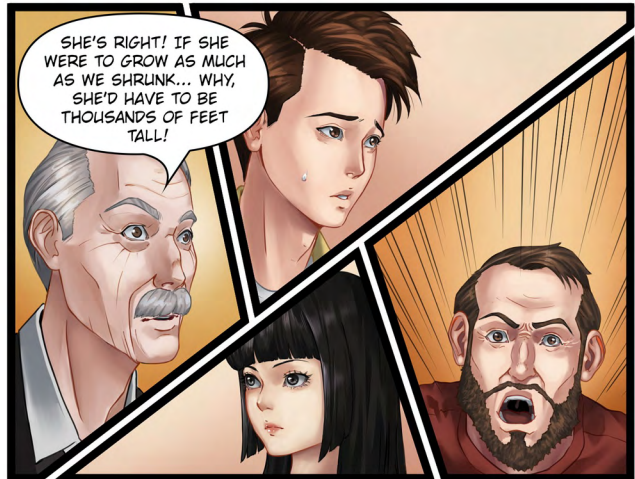
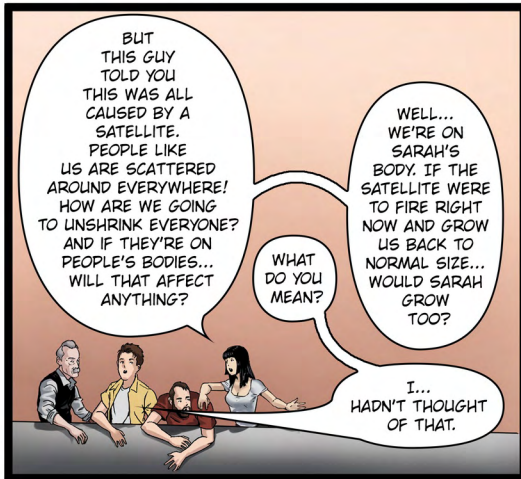
...LOOK, WHAT'S DONE IS DONE. WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS OUR SCIENTIST FRIEND, ISAAC, MAY BE OUR ONLY CHANCE OF GETTING BACK TO NORMAL SIZE, AND RIGHT NOW, HE'S STRANDED ON VALERIE'S TITS, WHICH BASICALLY MEANS THAT HE COULD DIE AT ANY MOMENT.



AND WHAT PROOF HAS THIS "ISAAC" FELLA SHOWN THAT HE'S NOT FULL OF IT?!

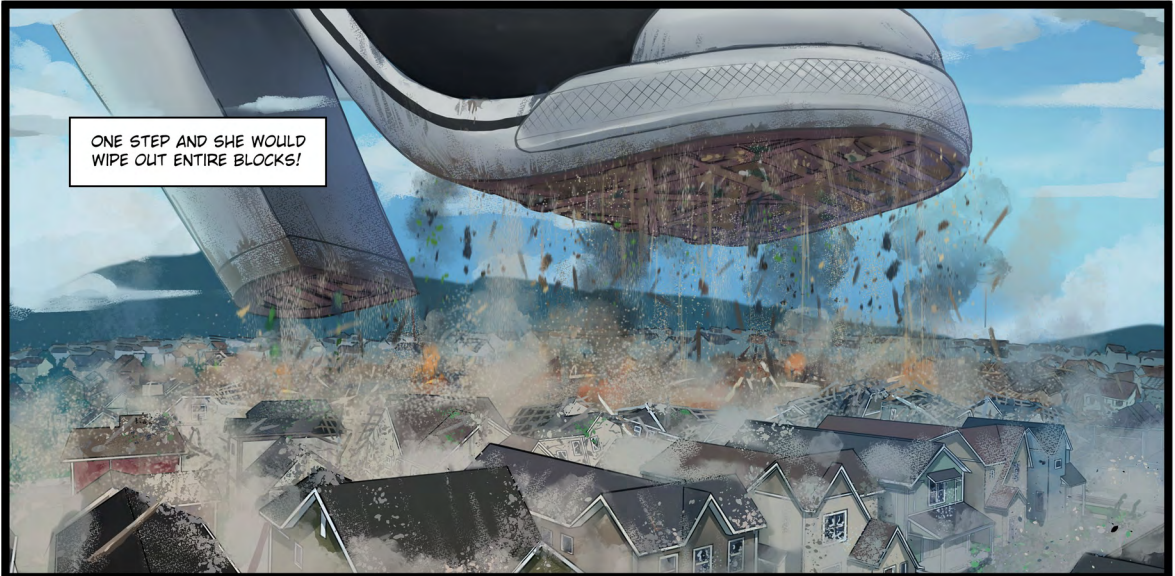
WELL... NONE THAT I'VE SEEN... BUT HE'S ALSO THE ONLY PERSON I'VE RUN INTO SO FAR WHO EVEN CLAIMS TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE SHRINKING.

THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS FIND HIM AND WRING WHAT HE KNOWS OUT OF HIM.





"AT THAT SIZE, SHE'LL BE
A WALKING APOCALYPSE!"



ONE STEP AND SHE WOULD WIPE OUT ENTIRE BLOCKS!

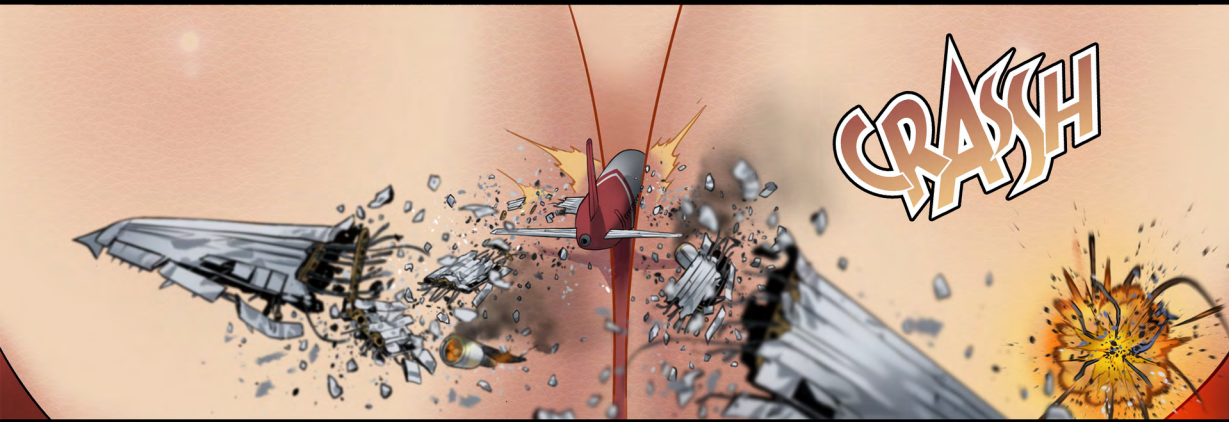


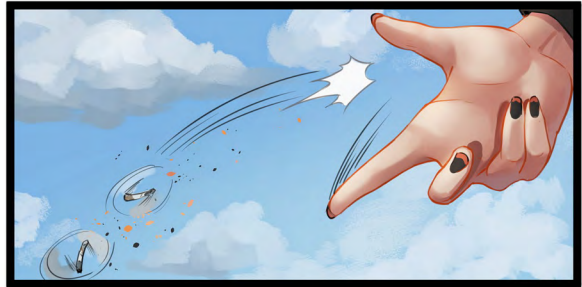
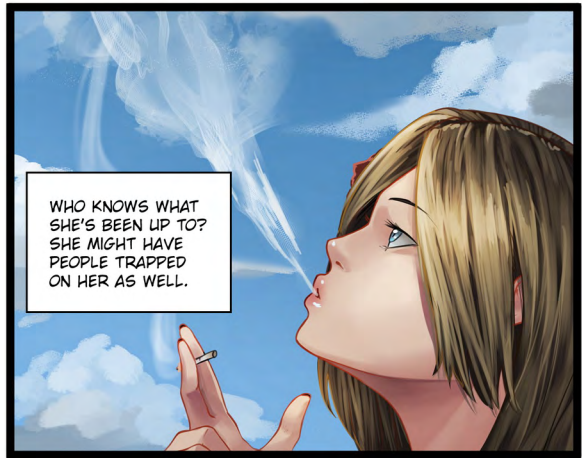
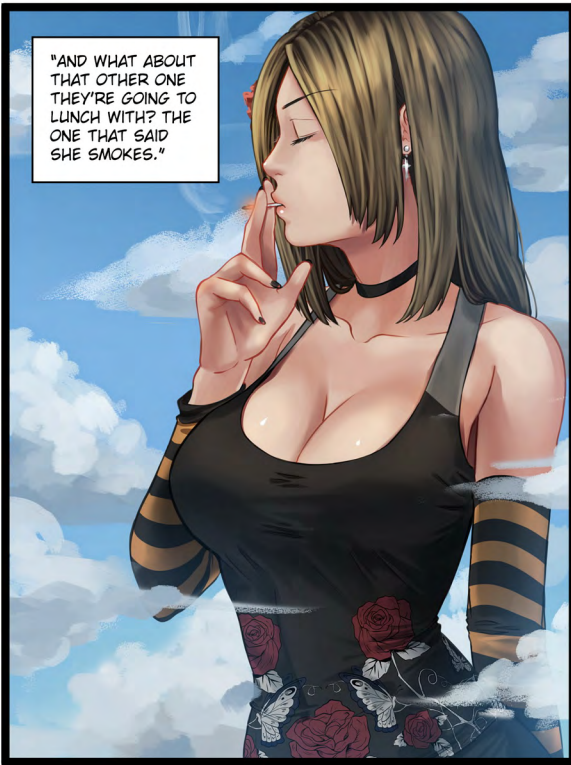


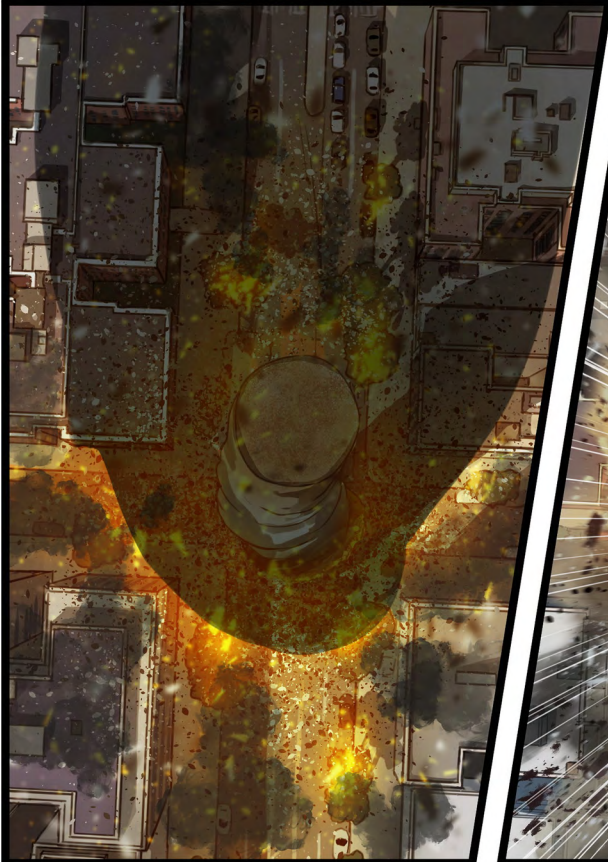
"THAT GOES FOR
HER MOM, TOO!"



"THEY COULD WIPE OUT ENTIRE CITIES IF THEY DIDN'T CATCH ON TO WHAT WAS HAPPENING!"



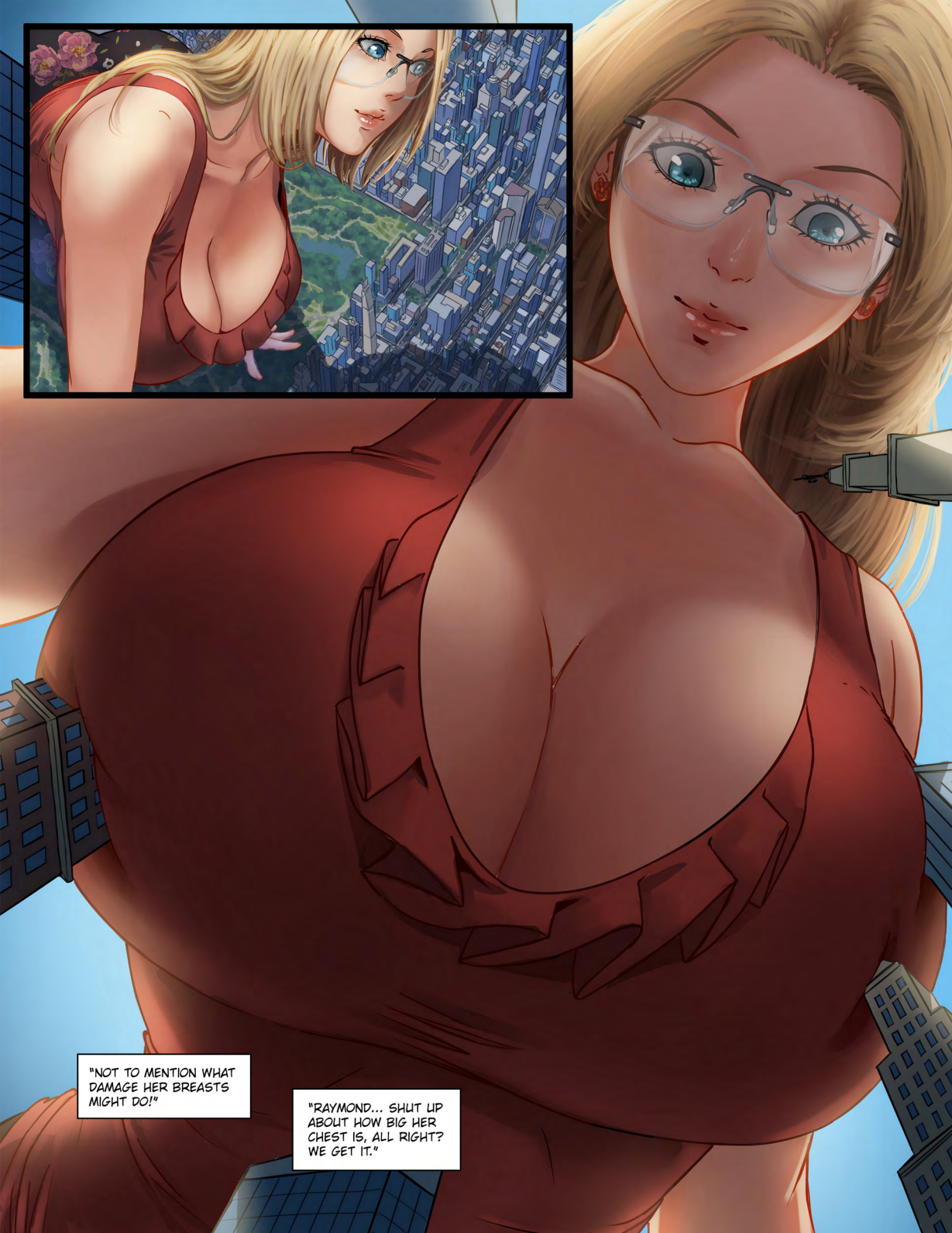








HONESTLY, I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING MORE TERRIFYING THAN A BORDERLINE NARCISSIST STANDING AT THAT SIZE... SHE'LL PROBABLY ENJOY IT!

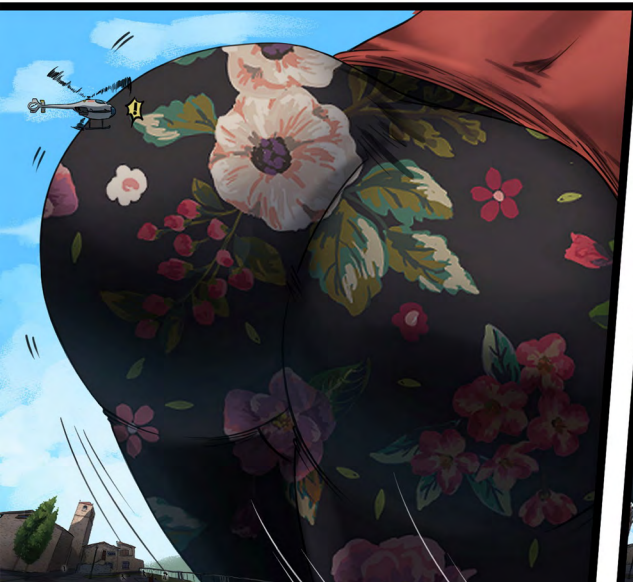


"NOT TO MENTION WHAT
DAMAGE HER BREASTS
MIGHT DO!"

"RAYMOND... SHUT UP
ABOUT HOW BIG HER
CHEST IS, ALL RIGHT?
WE GET IT."

"YOU ALL KNOW HOW SHE IS. SHE'S SO IN LOVE WITH HERSELF THAT SHE'D PROBABLY BE SHOWING OFF HOW 'BIG' HER BODY IS COMPARED TO EVERYTHING ELSE!"

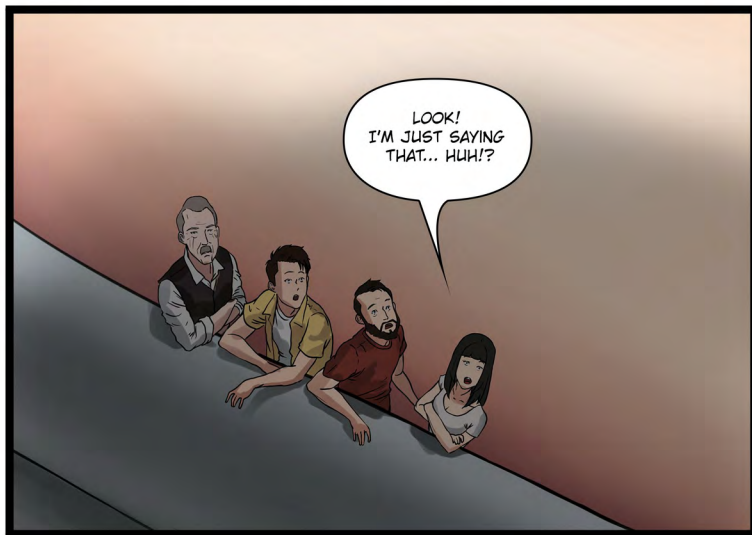
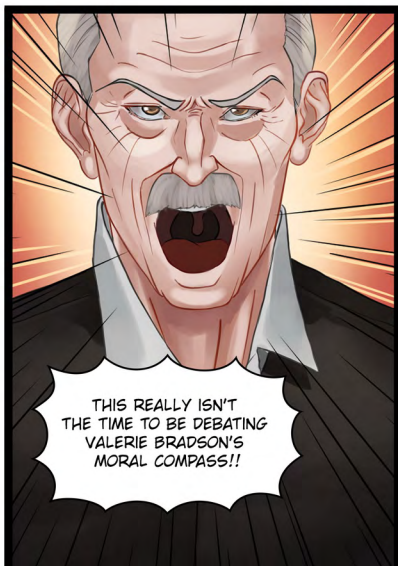
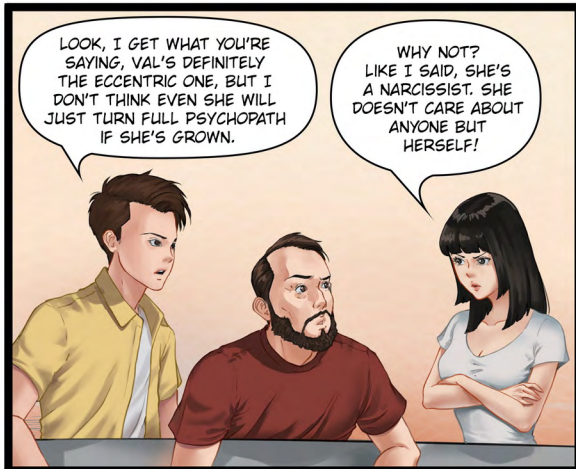
SNACK





IF SHE BECOMES THAT BIG,
SHE'LL BE THE ONE WHO'S A
WALKING APOCALYPSE WAY
BEFORE THE OTHERS!

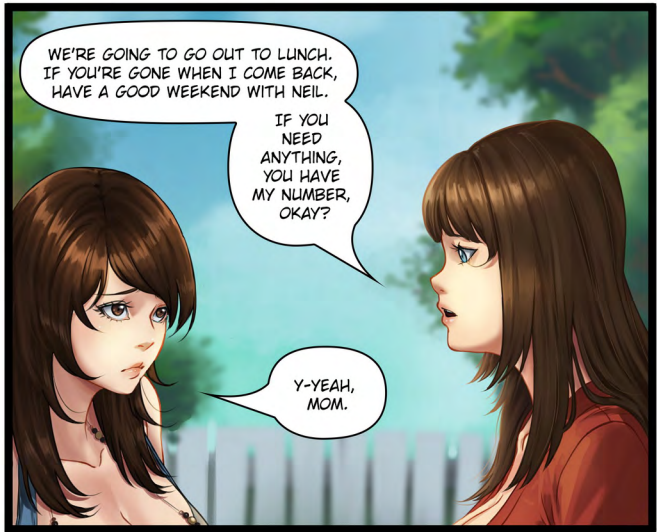
THOOM





...AND I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT. BUT I'M YOUR MOTHER AND YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO TELL ME ANYTHING.

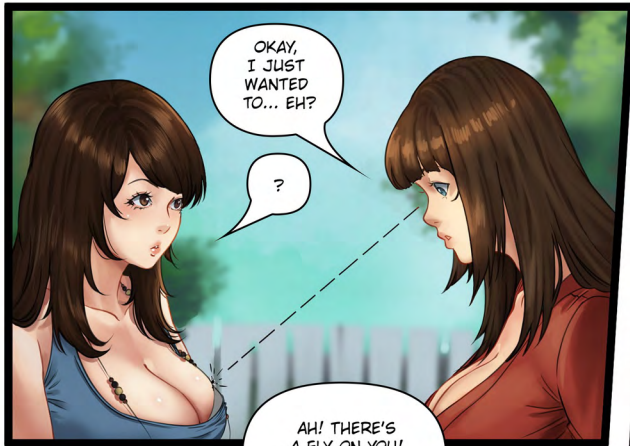
I... I KNOW, MOM.



WE'RE GOING TO GO OUT TO LUNCH. IF YOU'RE GONE WHEN I COME BACK, HAVE A GOOD WEEKEND WITH NEIL.

IF YOU NEED ANYTHING, YOU HAVE MY NUMBER, OKAY?

Y-YEAH, MOM.



OKAY, I JUST WANTED TO... EH?

?

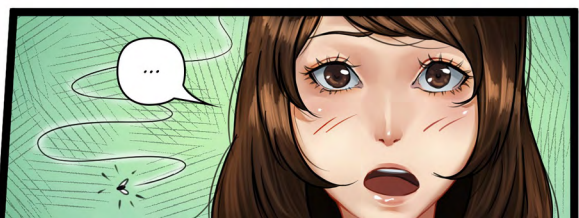
AH! THERE'S A FLY ON YOU! IS IT THE SAME ONE FROM EARLIER!?



EEP!



I BET IT IS! IT KEEPS FLYING AROUND AT CHEST LEVEL AND IT DRIVES ME NUTS!



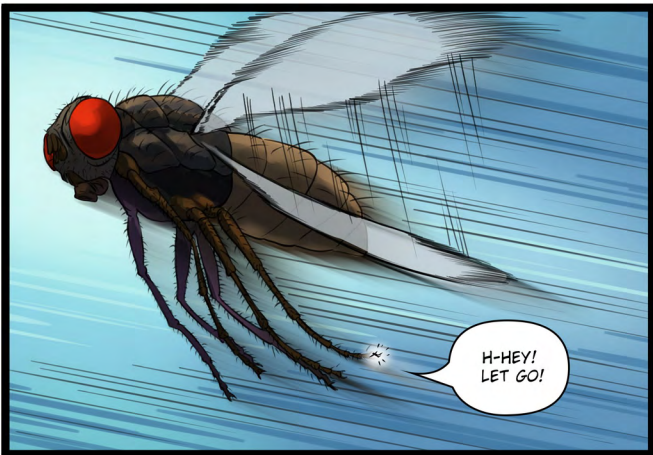
...





GET BACK HERE!
I AM SO GOING TO
SQUASH THAT
LITTLE THING!

MOM!
RELAX!
IT'S JUST
A FLY!



H-HEY!
LET GO!



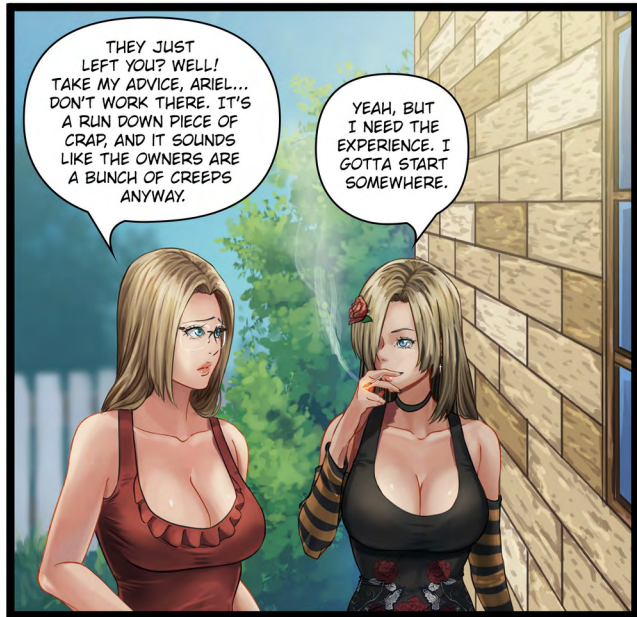
LET GO OF ME,
YOU STUPID FLY!



SO, ARE YOU BARTENDING IN THAT DUMP NOW?

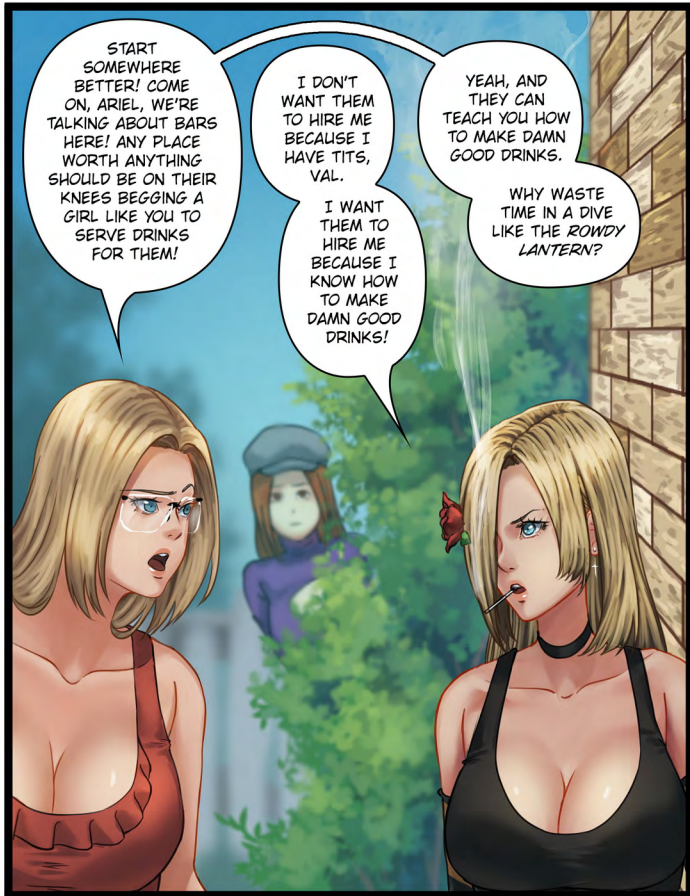
I DUNNO. THEY JUST KINDA... VANISHED RIGHT AFTER THE INTERVIEW.

I HAVEN'T HEARD ANYTHING FROM THEM YET.



THEY JUST LEFT YOU? WELL! TAKE MY ADVICE, ARIEL... DON'T WORK THERE. IT'S A RUN DOWN PIECE OF CRAP, AND IT SOUNDS LIKE THE OWNERS ARE A BUNCH OF CREEPS ANYWAY.

YEAH, BUT I NEED THE EXPERIENCE. I GOTTA START SOMEWHERE.



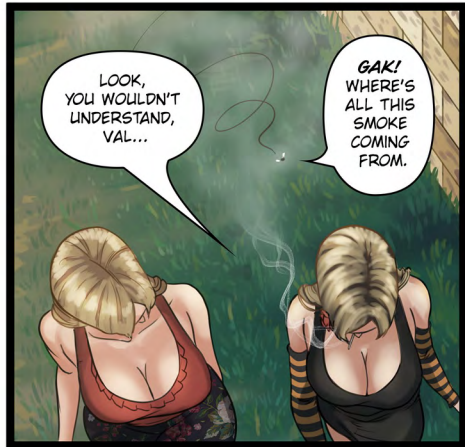
START SOMEWHERE BETTER! COME ON, ARIEL, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT BARS HERE! ANY PLACE WORTH ANYTHING SHOULD BE ON THEIR KNEES BEGGING A GIRL LIKE YOU TO SERVE DRINKS FOR THEM!

I DON'T WANT THEM TO HIRE ME BECAUSE I HAVE TITS, VAL.

I WANT THEM TO HIRE ME BECAUSE I KNOW HOW TO MAKE DAMN GOOD DRINKS!

YEAH, AND THEY CAN TEACH YOU HOW TO MAKE DAMN GOOD DRINKS.

WHY WASTE TIME IN A DIVE LIKE THE ROWDY LANTERN?



LOOK, YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND, VAL...

BAK! WHERE'S ALL THIS SMOKE COMING FROM.



AH! WAIT! I CHANGED MY MIND! GRAB ME! GRAB ME, YOU STUPID FLY!



TO BE CONTINUED...

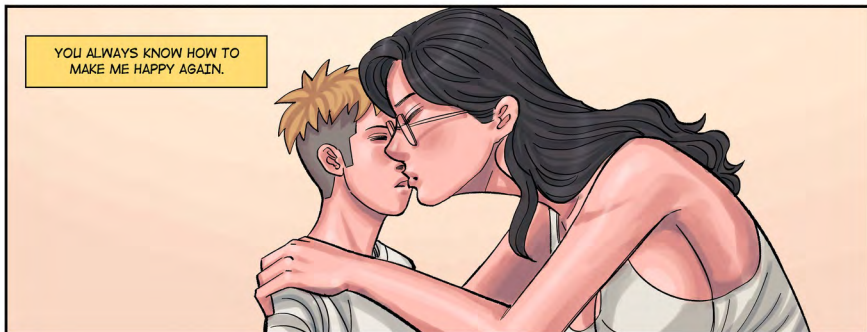
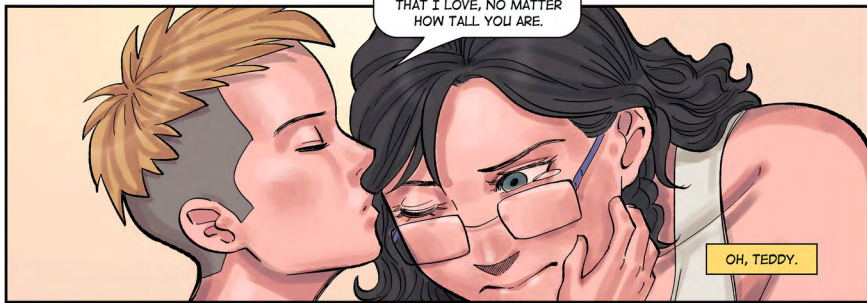
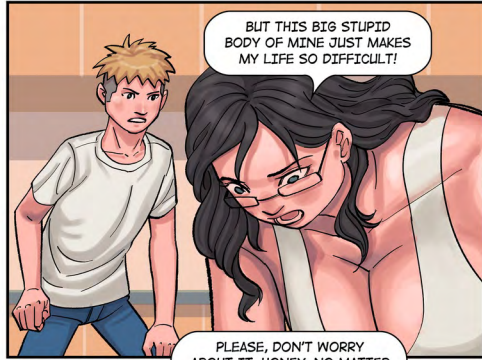


CHECK OUT SOME PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!

A GIANTESS' LIFE

AUTHOR:
A0040PC

ARTIST:
LRC (SEDNA STUDIO)



PLANET ARIA

AUTHOR:
MAC ROME

ARTIST:
MEI (STUDIOARIETA)



I WAS PRETTY SURE I WAS ALREADY AS BIG AS A SKYSCRAPER, AND I WANTED TO BE SURE. THE ANGRATANS WEREN'T MESSING AROUND WITH MY GROWTH SPEED...

...BUT THEY WERE MESSING WITH MY HEAD. I WAS TAKING ALL THIS IN STRIDE. I WAS BECOMING PLANETARY, AND IT FELT GOOD.



WHEN I TOOK A STEP, THE EARTH TREMBLED BENEATH MY FOOT.



IT *SHOULD* HAVE TREMBLED. BY NOW I WEIGHTED MORE THAN 75,000 TONS. THE ANGRATANS GRAVITY CONTROL WAS ALL THAT PREVENTED ME FROM SLIDING THROUGH THE CRUST OF THE EARTH.

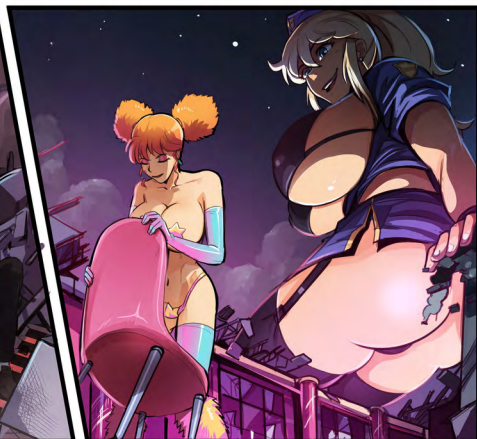


THEN I GREW AGAIN. I WAS ABOUT A HALF-MILE TALL, AND WEIGHTED MORE THAN 600,000 TONS.

A GODDESS OF LAW

AUTHOR:
SEXPLORE

ARTIST:
HIMAGE



PERFORMANCE REVIEWS: DOWNSIZING

AUTHOR:
NEWSCHOOL.2626

ARTIST:
OCTO

