



A Weekend Alone

IMPACT ZONE²

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A Weekend Alone
IMPACT ZONE

2

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A Weekend Alone **IMPACT ZONE 2**



GIANTESS FAN

Megan and Natalie make their way across town en route to a comic convention.

Unbeknownst to them, the neighborhood has shrunk, and a few denizens land on their bodies.

Now, the tiny victims must try to survive atop the sprawling landscape that is the bodies of the towering ladies.

Will they grab their attention? And will Megan and Natalie be able to reach their convention?



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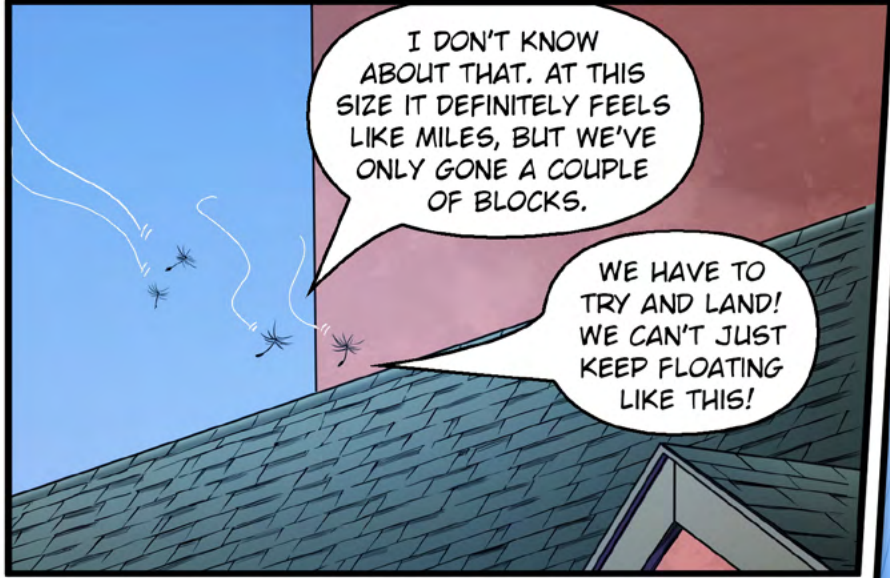
Chapter 2





HOW FAR HAVE WE GONE ON THESE THINGS?

WE'RE PRACTICALLY MILES FROM THAT GIRL'S FRONT LAWN!



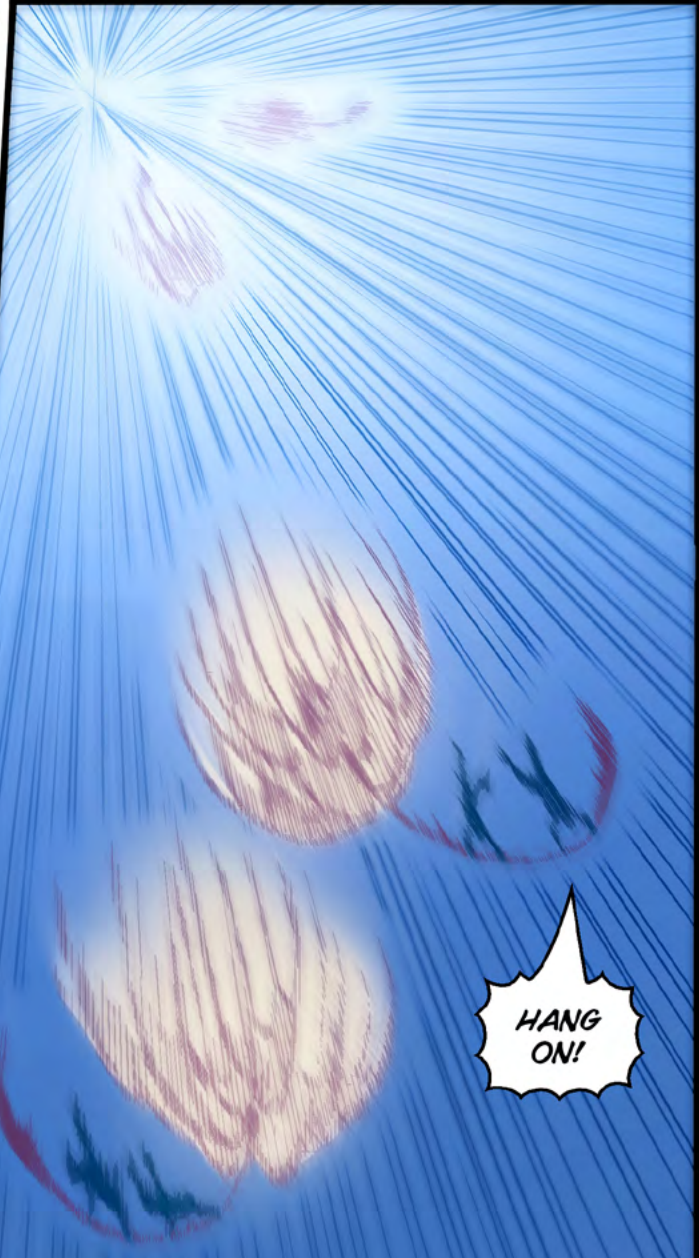
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT. AT THIS SIZE IT DEFINITELY FEELS LIKE MILES, BUT WE'VE ONLY GONE A COUPLE OF BLOCKS.

WE HAVE TO TRY AND LAND! WE CAN'T JUST KEEP FLOATING LIKE THIS!

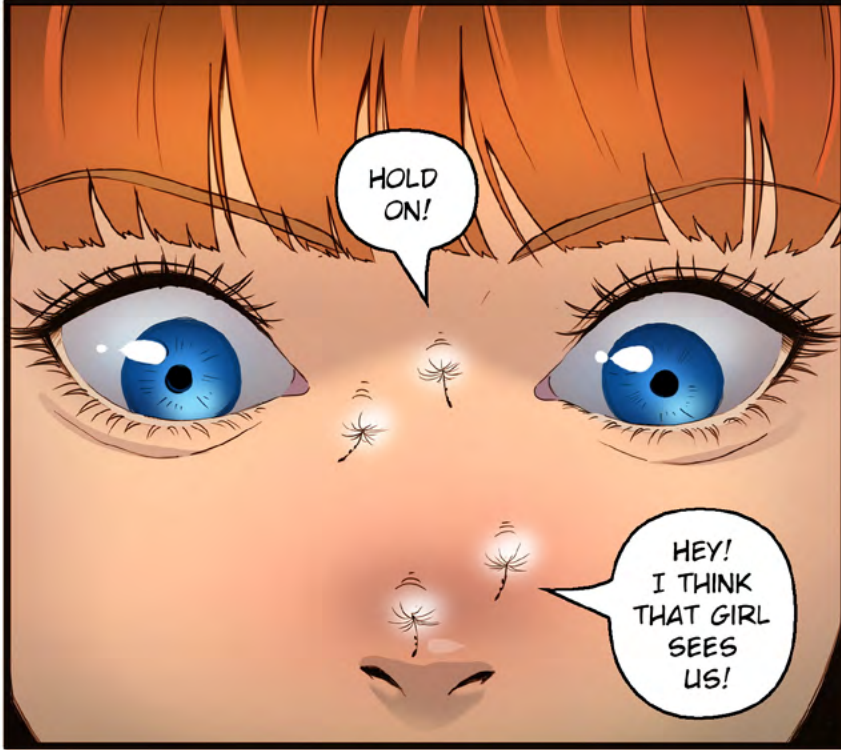


WELL, WE CAN TRY TO...
AH!

WHOOOSH!

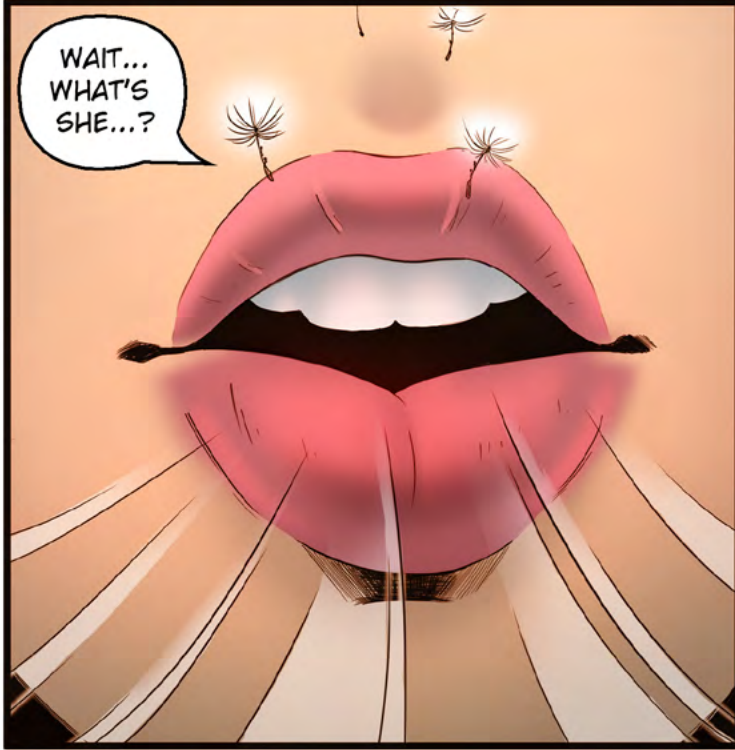


HANG ON!

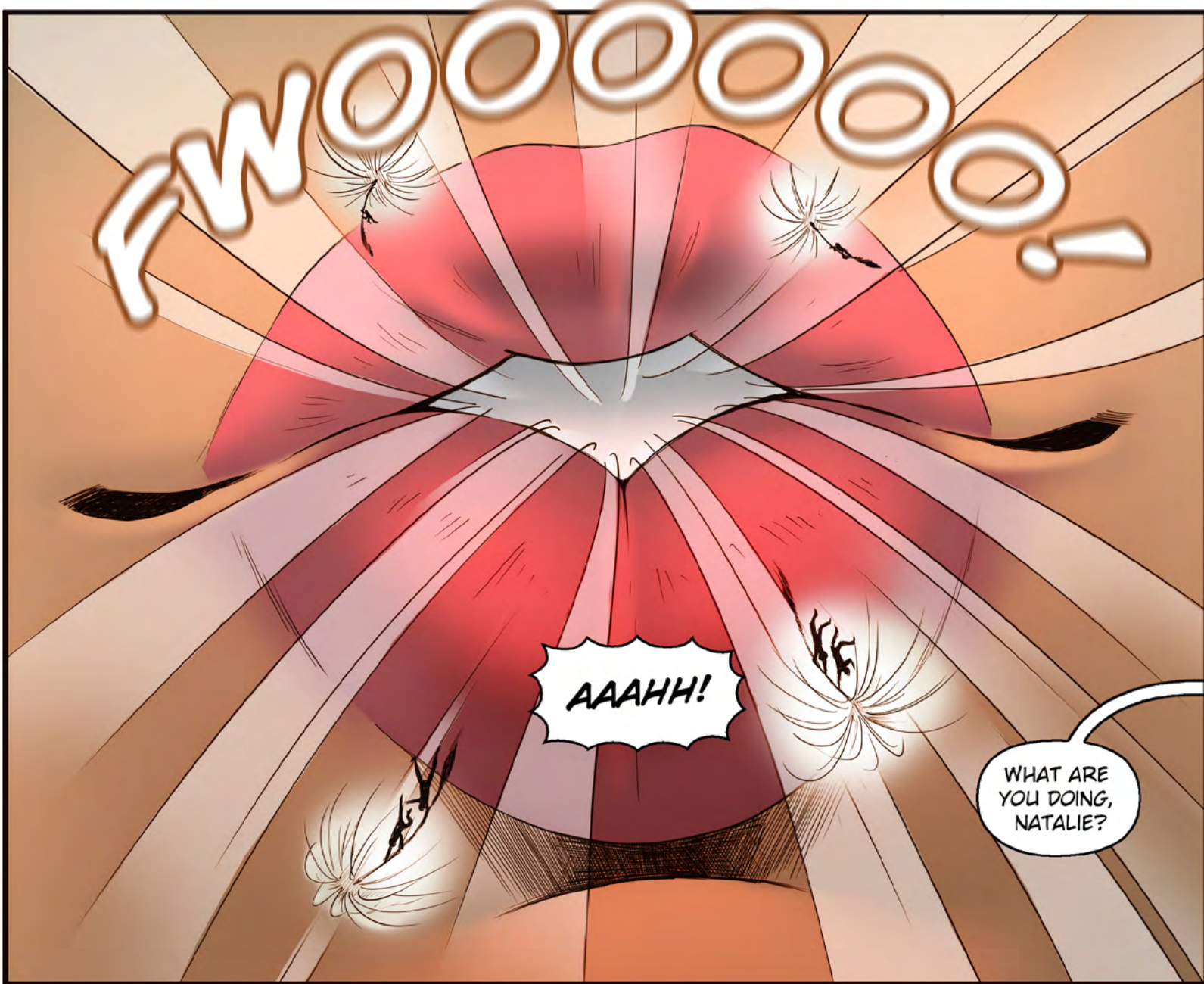


HOLD ON!

HEY!
I THINK
THAT GIRL
SEES
US!



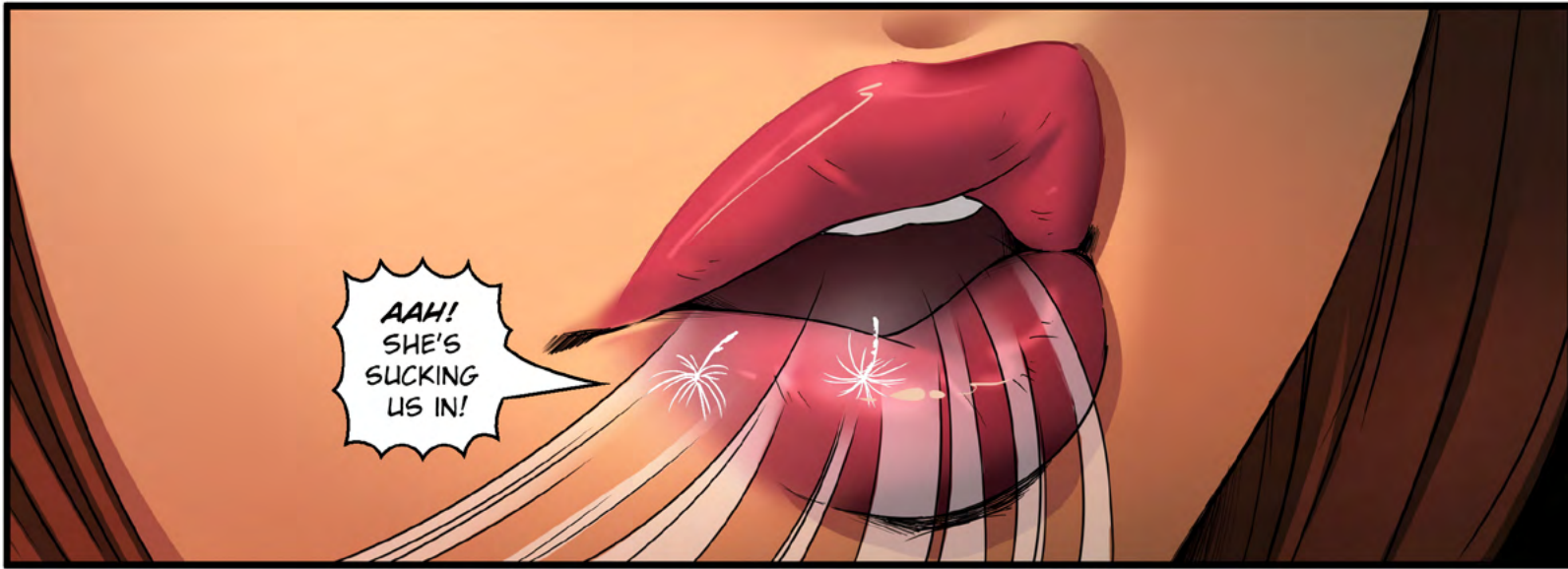
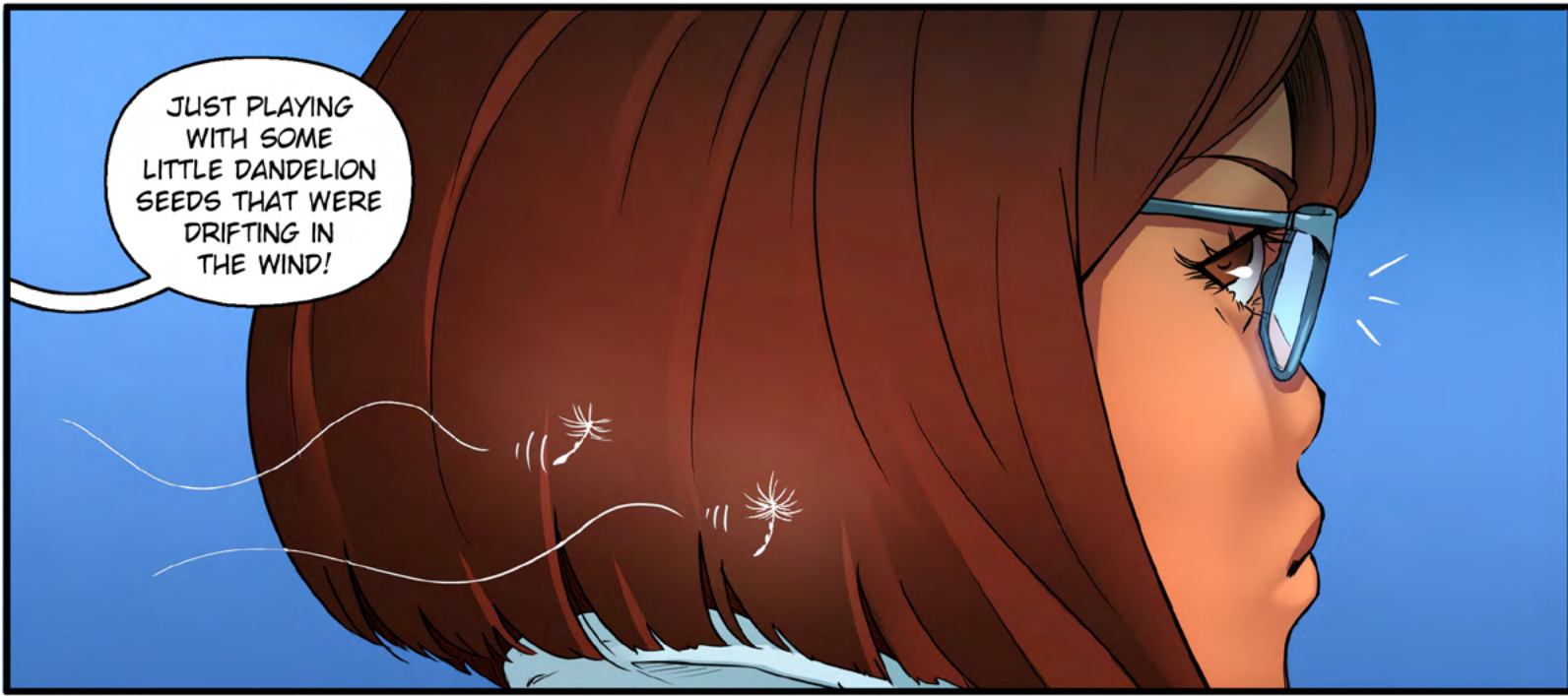
WAIT...
WHAT'S
SHE...?

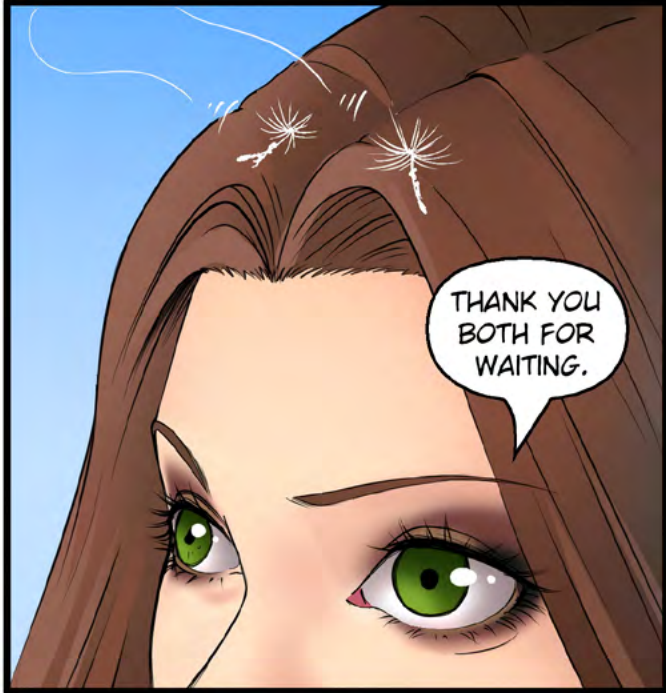


FWOOOOO!

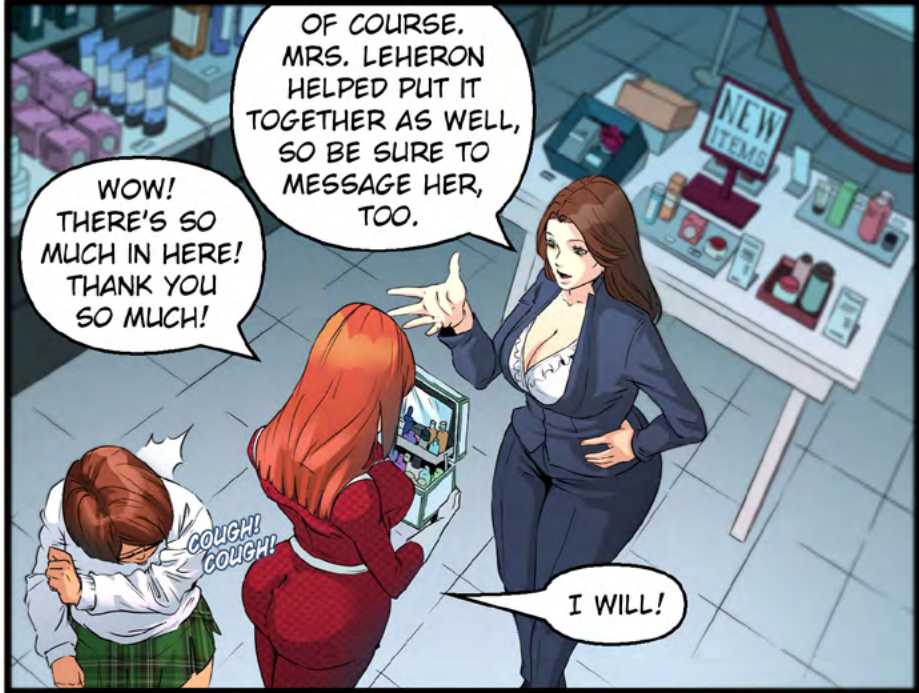
AAAHH!

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING,
NATALIE?





THANK YOU BOTH FOR WAITING.



WOW! THERE'S SO MUCH IN HERE! THANK YOU SO MUCH!

OF COURSE. MRS. LEHERON HELPED PUT IT TOGETHER AS WELL, SO BE SURE TO MESSAGE HER, TOO.

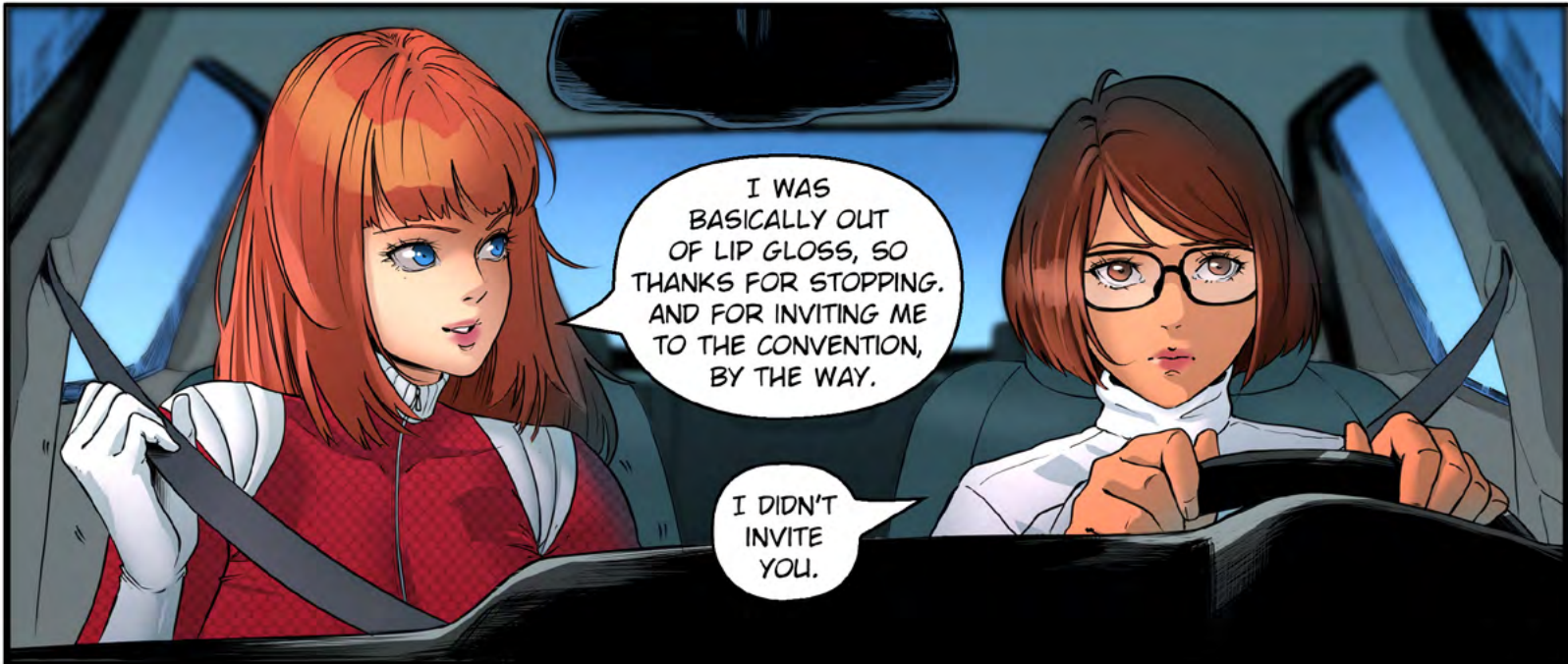
I WILL!

COUGH! COUGH!



OKAY. YOU GOT YOUR BOX. CAN WE GO NOW?

RELAX, MEG. I TOLD YOU IT WOULD ONLY TAKE A SECOND, AND IT DID!

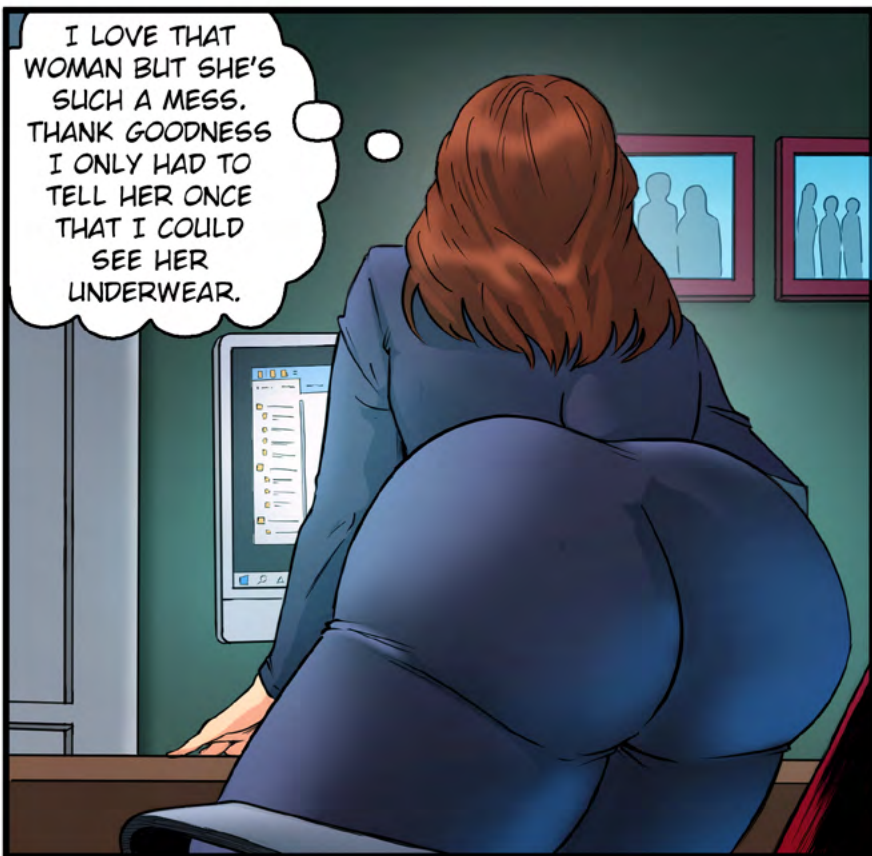


I WAS BASICALLY OUT OF LIP GLOSS, SO THANKS FOR STOPPING. AND FOR INVITING ME TO THE CONVENTION, BY THE WAY.

I DIDN'T INVITE YOU.



HMM.
MARY-JEAN
FORGOT TO
TURN HER
COMPUTER
OFF.

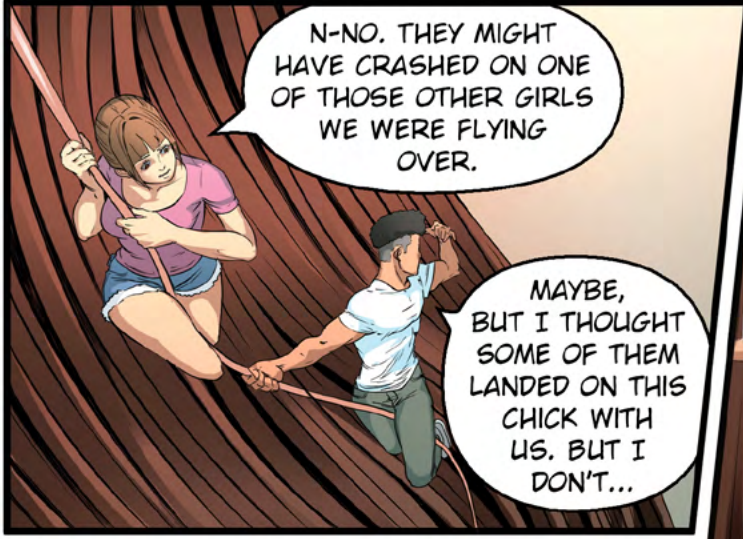


I LOVE THAT
WOMAN BUT SHE'S
SUCH A MESS.
THANK GOODNESS
I ONLY HAD TO
TELL HER ONCE
THAT I COULD
SEE HER
UNDERWEAR.



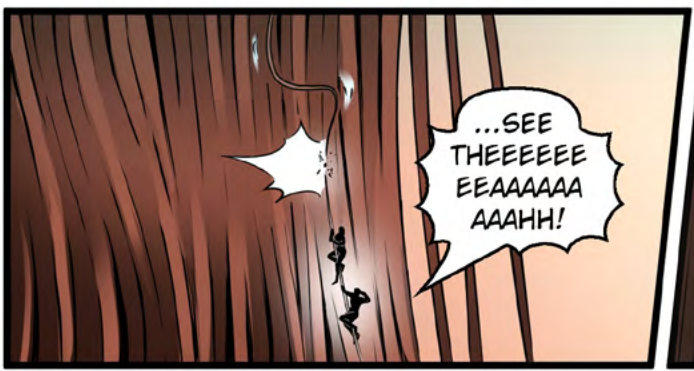
HOLY
SHIT...HOW
DID WE
SURVIVE
THAT?

I DON'T
KNOW.
DID YOU
SEE THE
OTHERS?

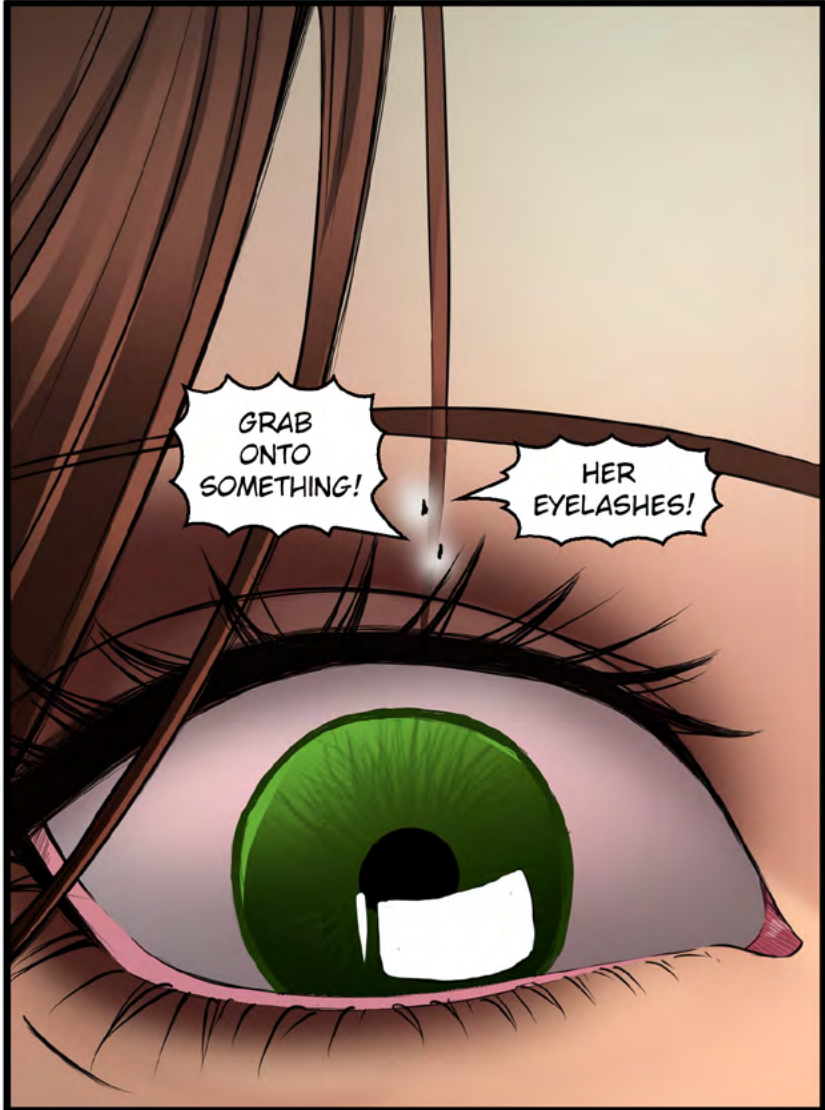


N-NO. THEY MIGHT HAVE CRASHED ON ONE OF THOSE OTHER GIRLS WE WERE FLYING OVER.

MAYBE, BUT I THOUGHT SOME OF THEM LANDED ON THIS CHICK WITH US. BUT I DON'T...

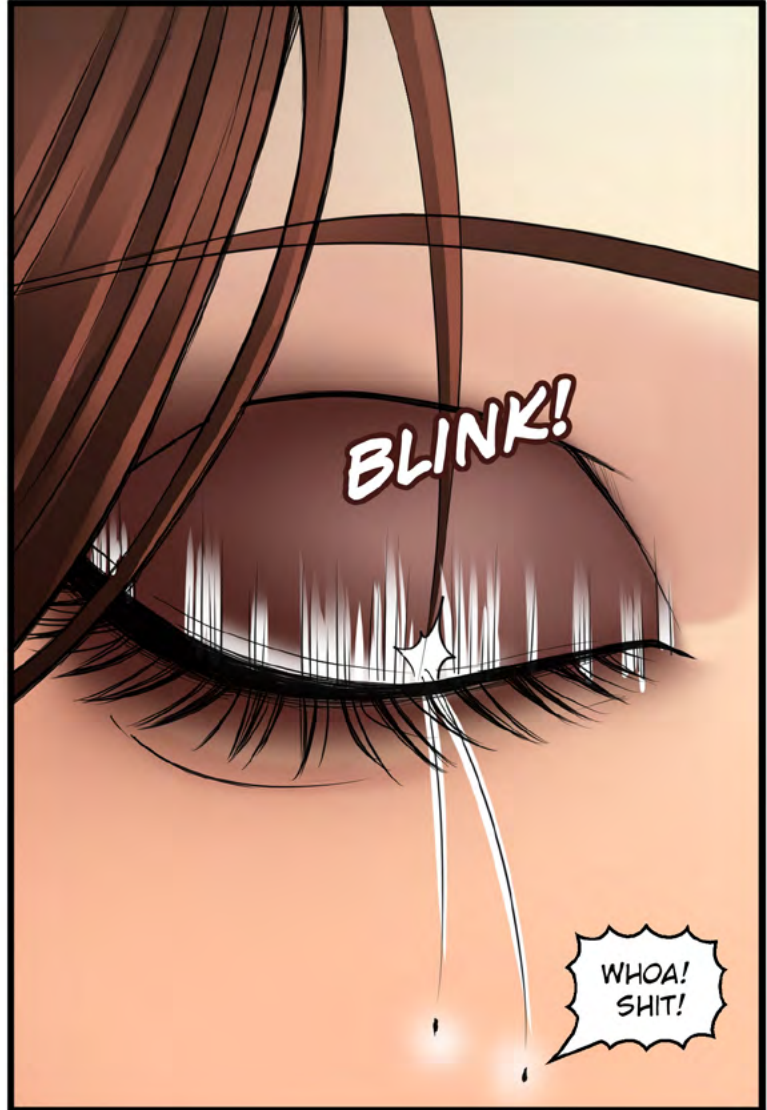


...SEE THEEEEEEE EAAAAAAA AAAHH!



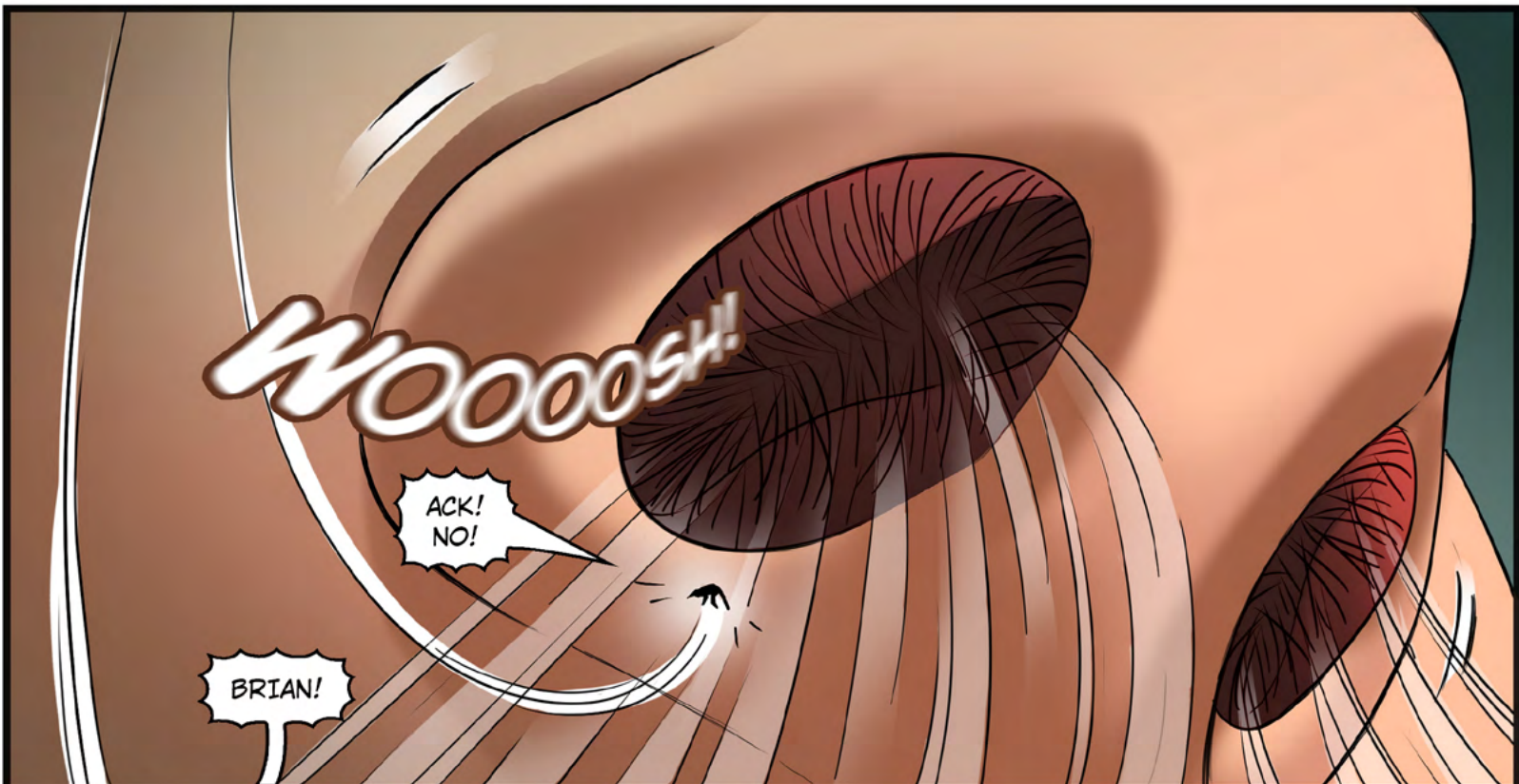
GRAB ONTO SOMETHING!

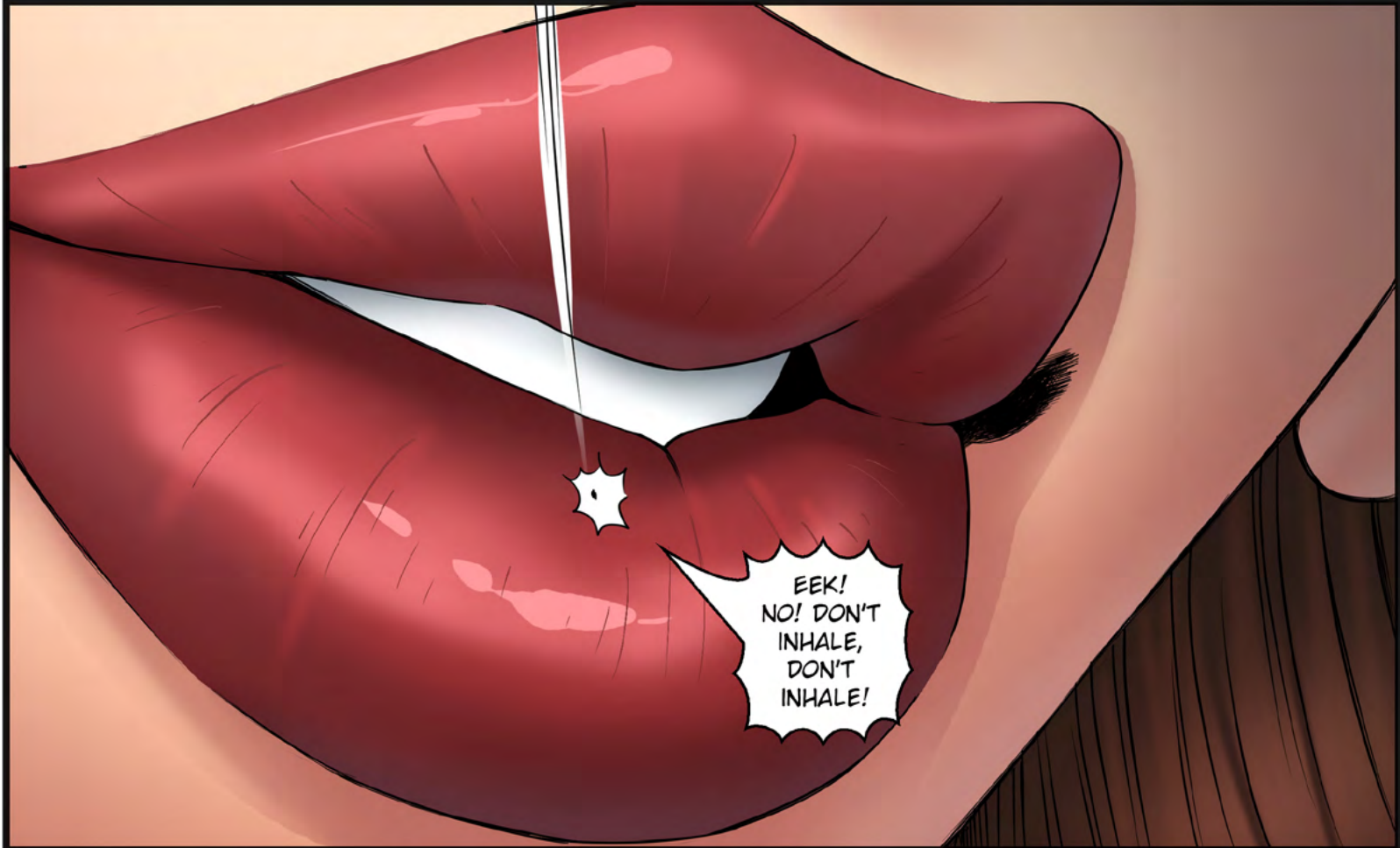
HER EYELASHES!



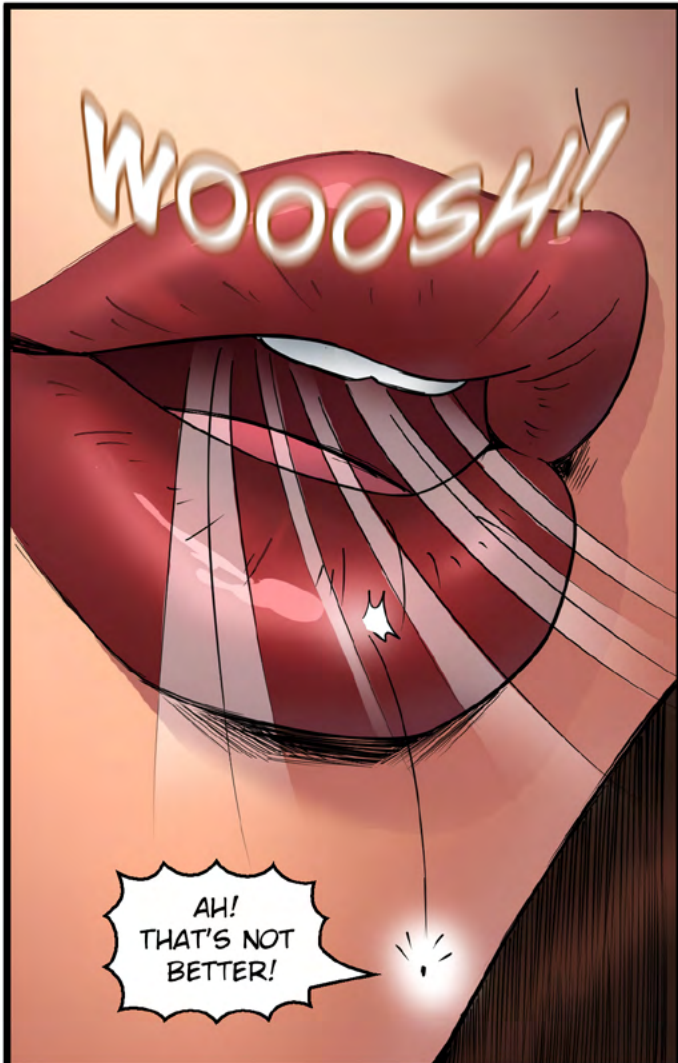
BLINK!

WHOA! SHIT!





E EK!
NO! DON'T
INHALE,
DON'T
INHALE!



AH!
THAT'S NOT
BETTER!

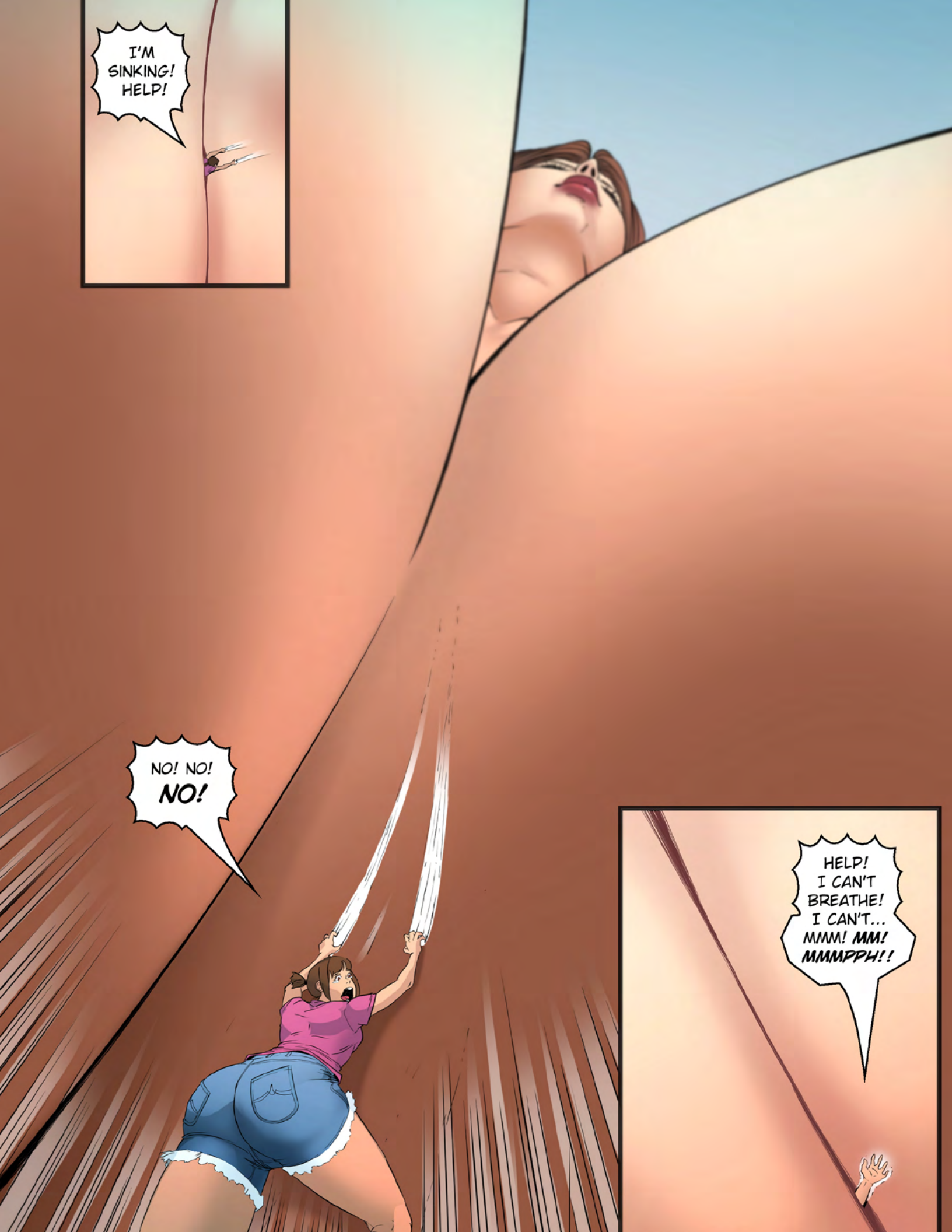


OH, NO!
HELP!
SOMEONE!

I'M
SINKING!
HELP!

NO! NO!
NO!

HELP!
I CAN'T
BREATHE!
I CAN'T...
MMM! MM!
MMMMPPH!!





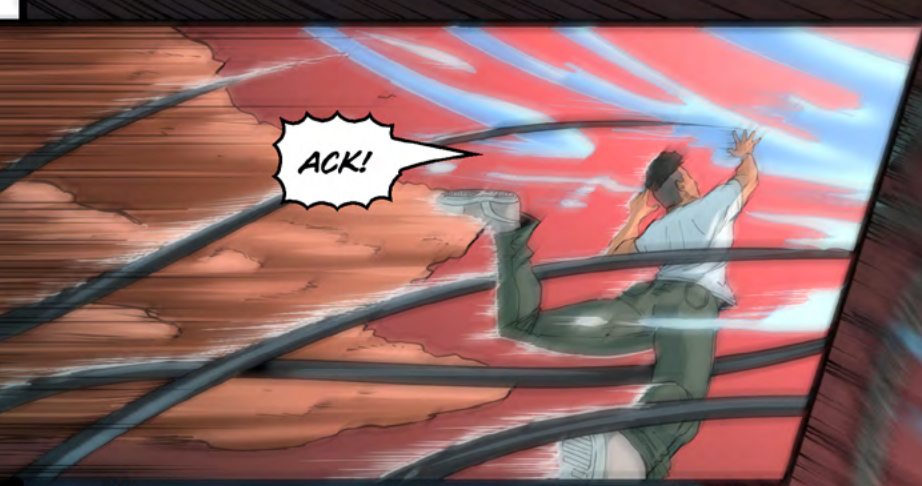
NATASHA!?
NATASHA!



OOOH,
THIS IS BAD.
THIS IS
REAL
BAD.



SNIFF!



ACK!

FWOOOOOOOSH!!!

AAAAAAA!!

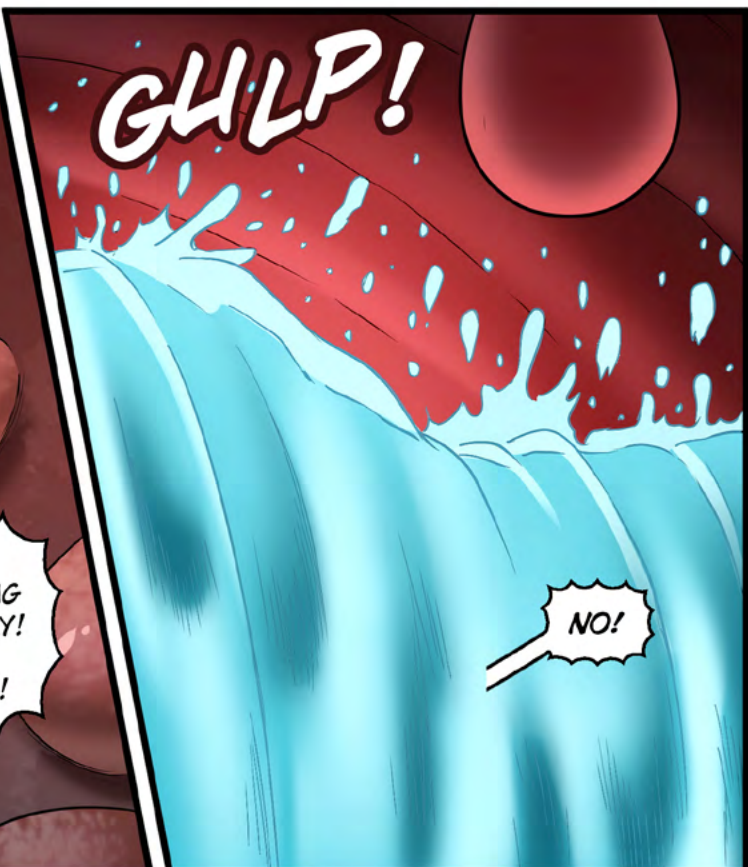




EUGH!
I'M
COVERED
IN SNOT!



SHIT!
EVERYTHING
IS SO SLIMY!
I CAN'T
HOLD ON!



GHLP!

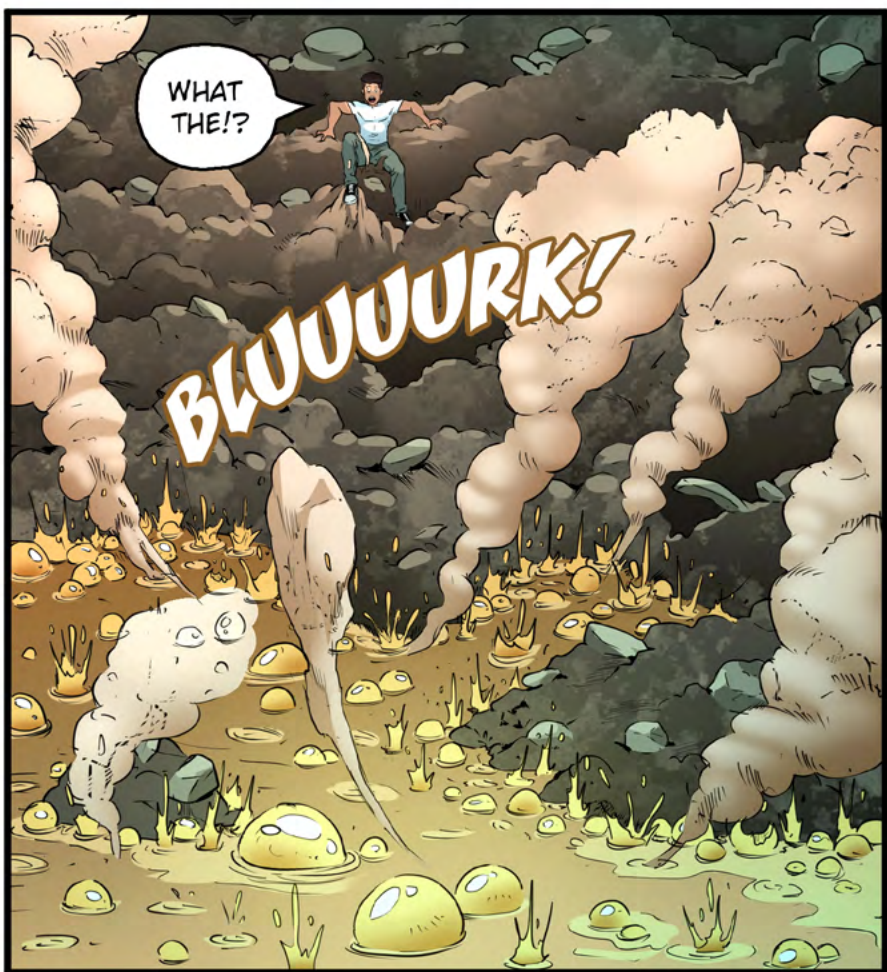
NO!

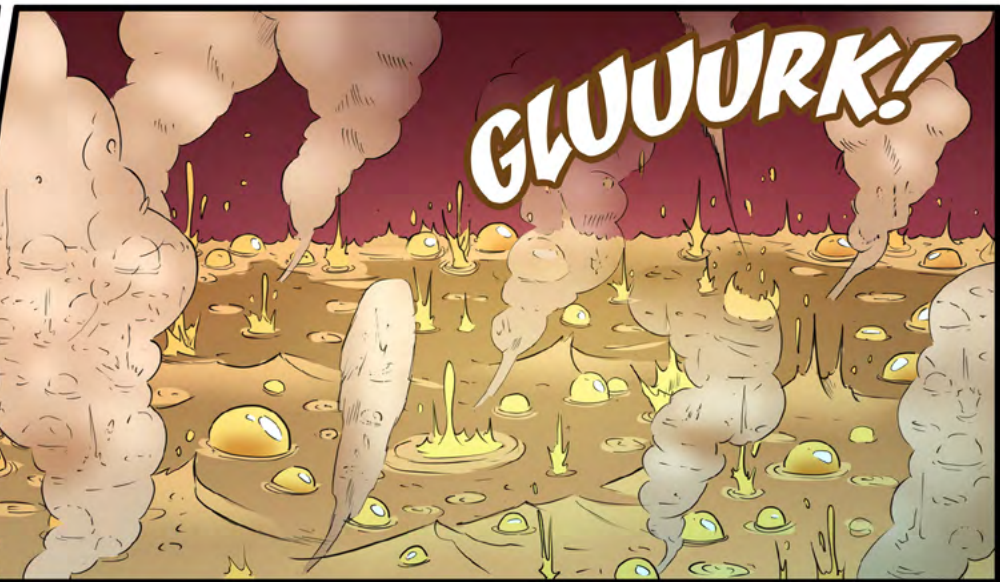
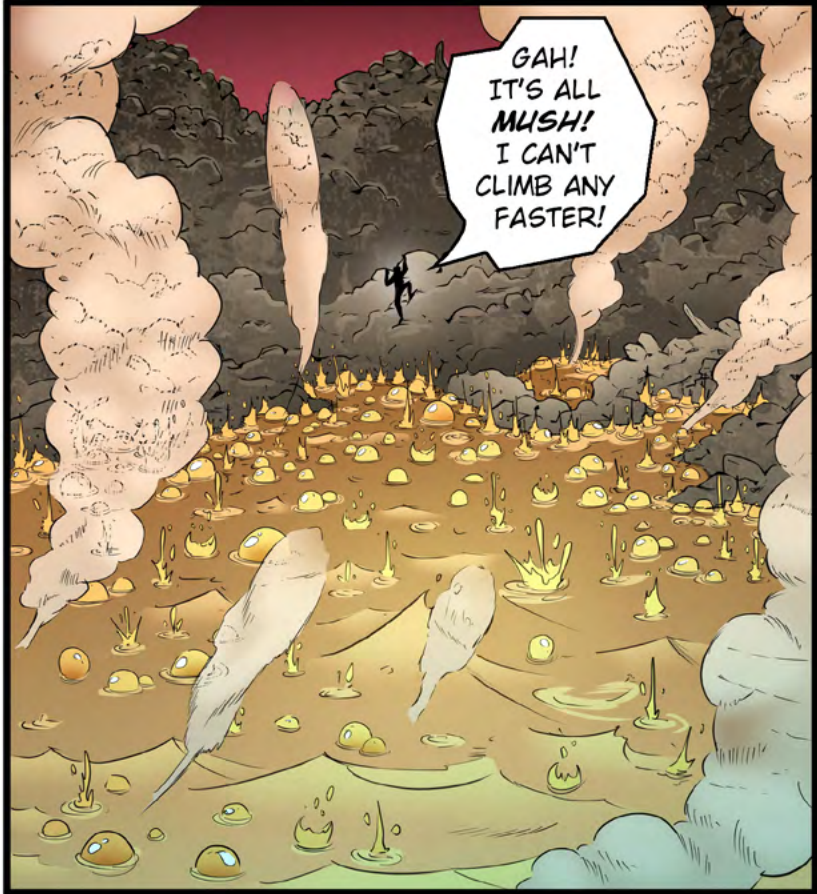
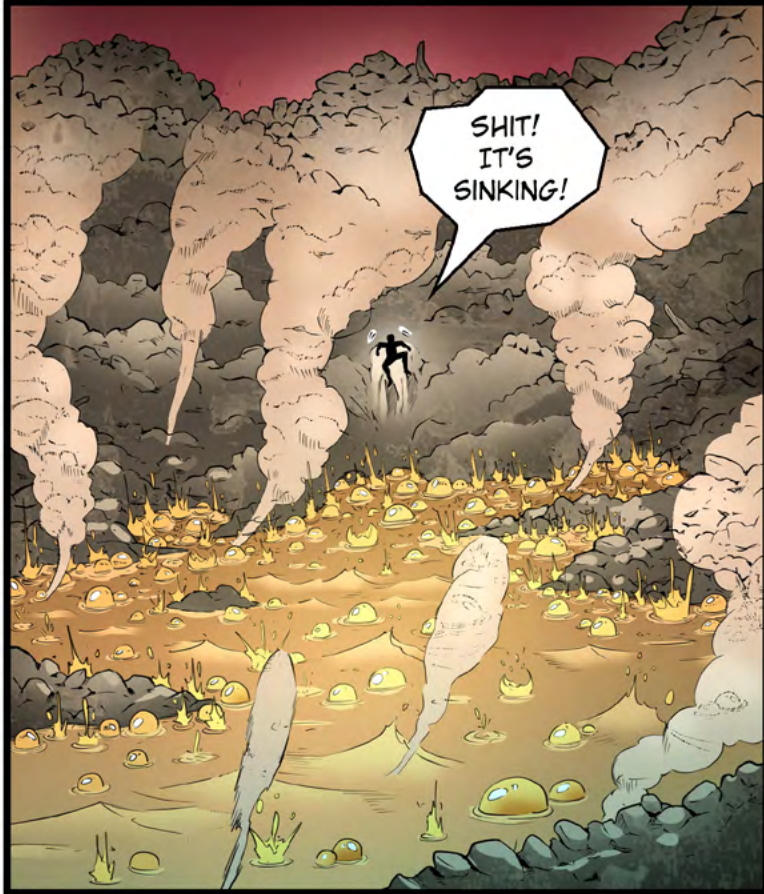


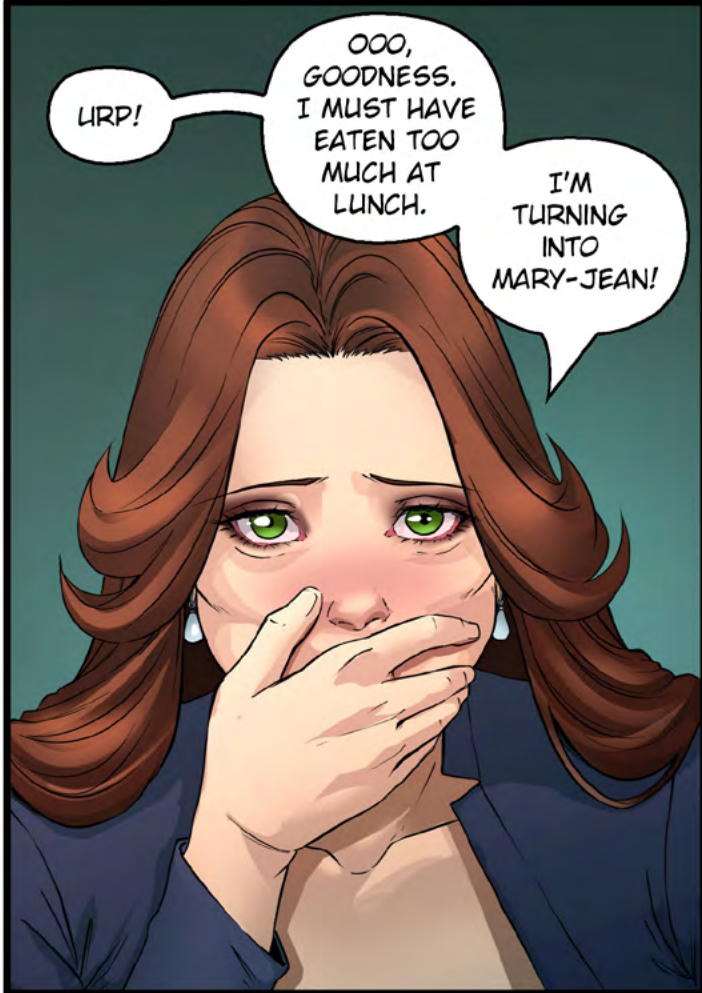
NO...
THAT DIDN'T
HAPPEN. IT CAN'T...
I CAN'T... I CAN'T
REALLY BE
IN HER
STOMACH!



WHAT
THE!?







URP!

OOO, GOODNESS. I MUST HAVE EATEN TOO MUCH AT LUNCH.

I'M TURNING INTO MARY-JEAN!



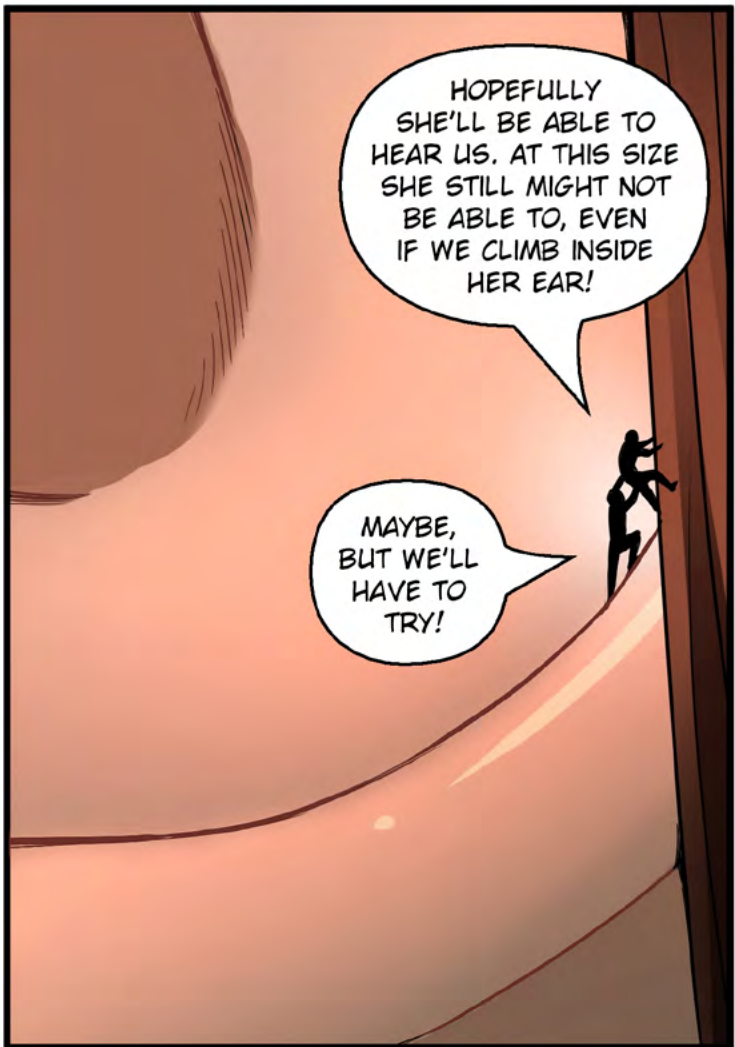
GRRRRRK!

I REALLY SHOULD FINISH UP HERE. HAVING A FULL STOMACH IS STARTING TO MAKE ME SLEEPY.



WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

WE JUST NEED TO GET IN HER EAR SO SHE'LL HEAR US!



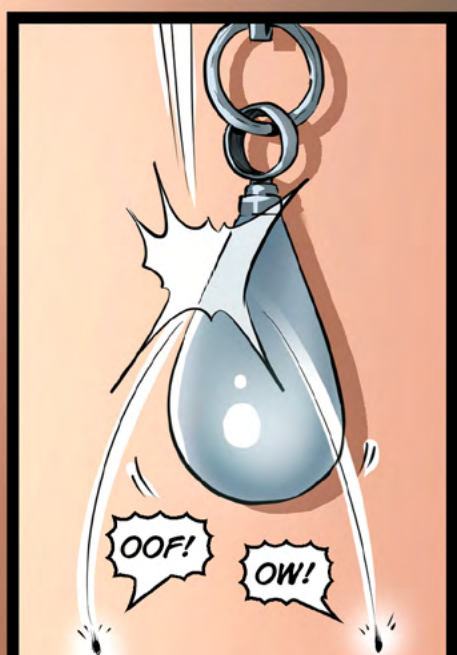
HOPEFULLY SHE'LL BE ABLE TO HEAR US. AT THIS SIZE SHE STILL MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO, EVEN IF WE CLIMB INSIDE HER EAR!

MAYBE, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO TRY!

IF WE
DON'T,
WE'LL...
HUH!?

WATCH
OUT!

EEK!







SAMANTHA!
ARE YOU
DOWN
HERE?!

SHIT!
WE MUST
HAVE GOTTEN
SEPARATED.

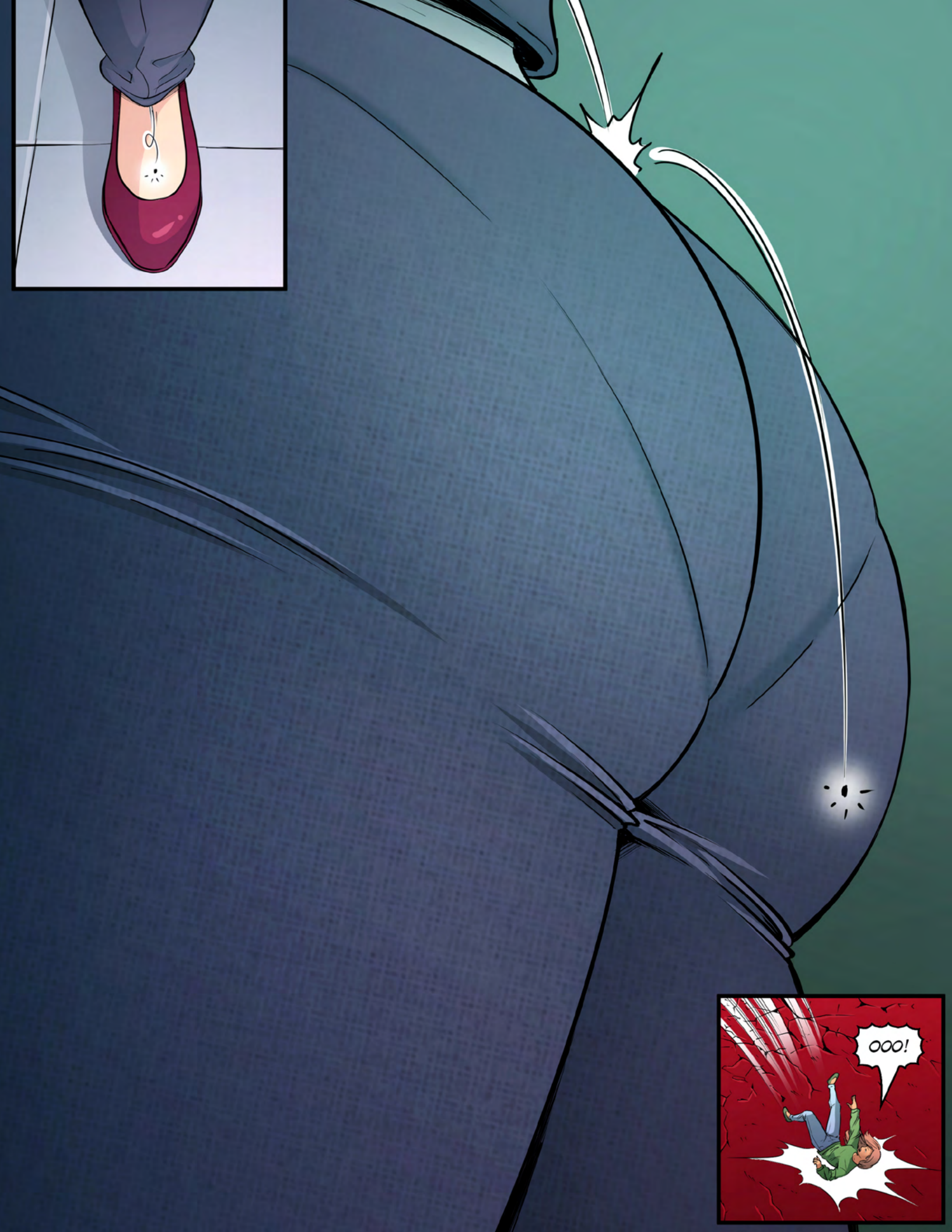


JEEZ,
NOW I'M
STUCK IN HERE
WITH HER FUCKING
SPARE CHANGE!
I HAVE GOTTA
GET OUTTA
HERE!



I
GOTTA...
OOP!





I CAN'T BELIEVE I JUST SURVIVED THAT. BUT... WHERE AM I NOW?



HUH!?

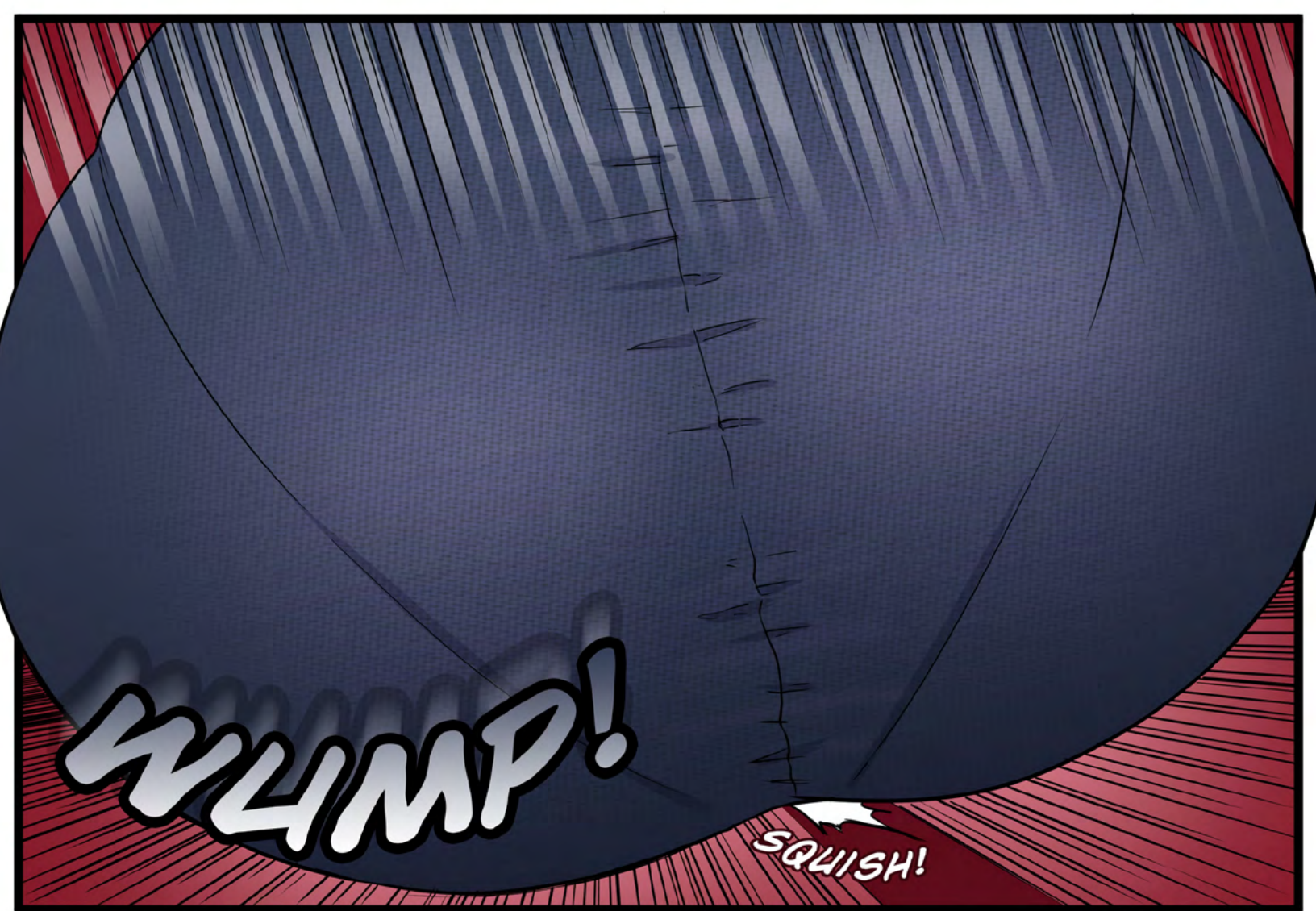




OH...
OH, NO.
NO. NO!



NO! NO!
NO!



YAAAAAWN!

YEP...
DEFINITELY
GETTING SLEEPY.
MMM, A NAP
WOULD BE
NICE.



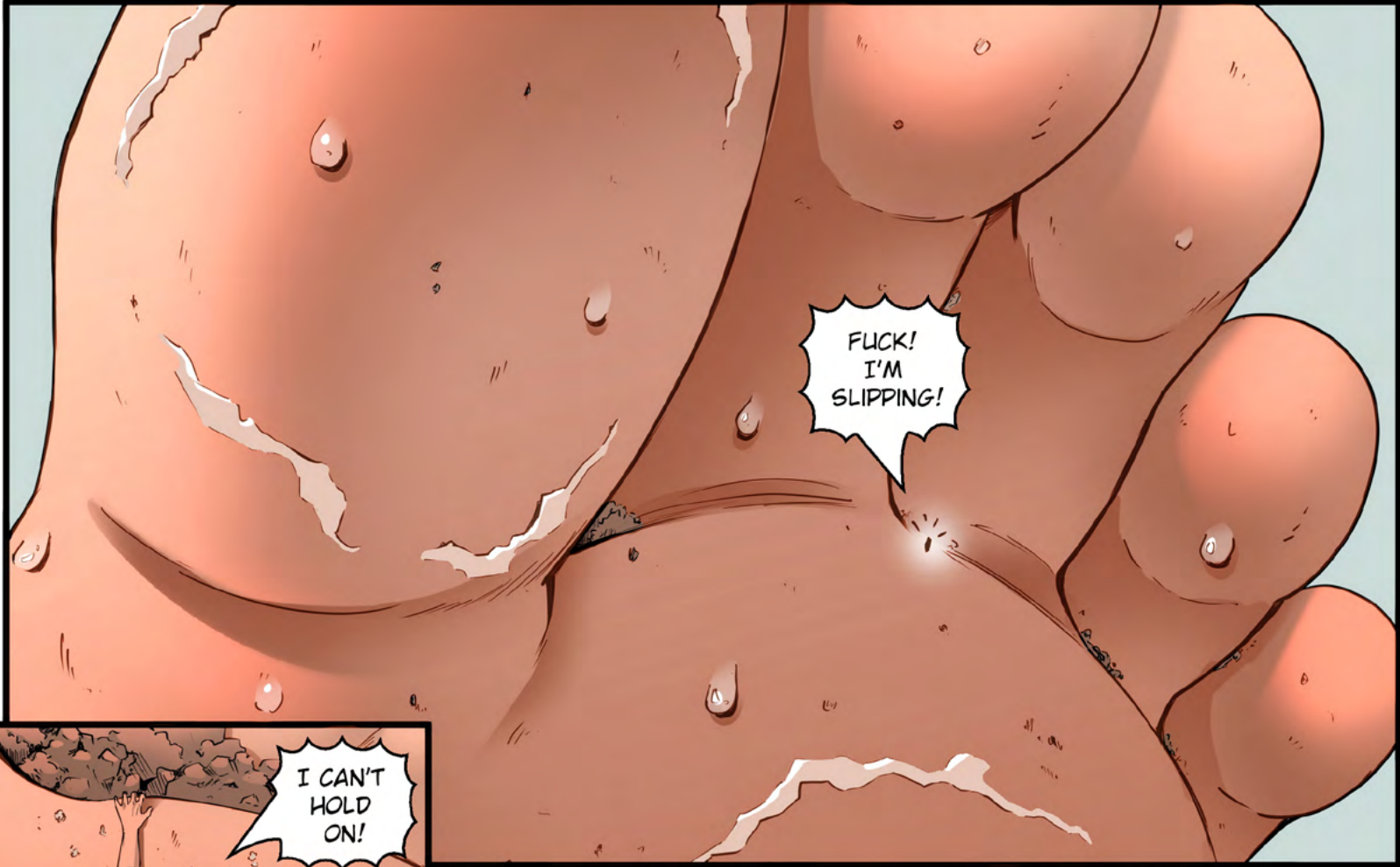
GETTING OUT OF THESE SHOES WOULD ALSO BE NICE...

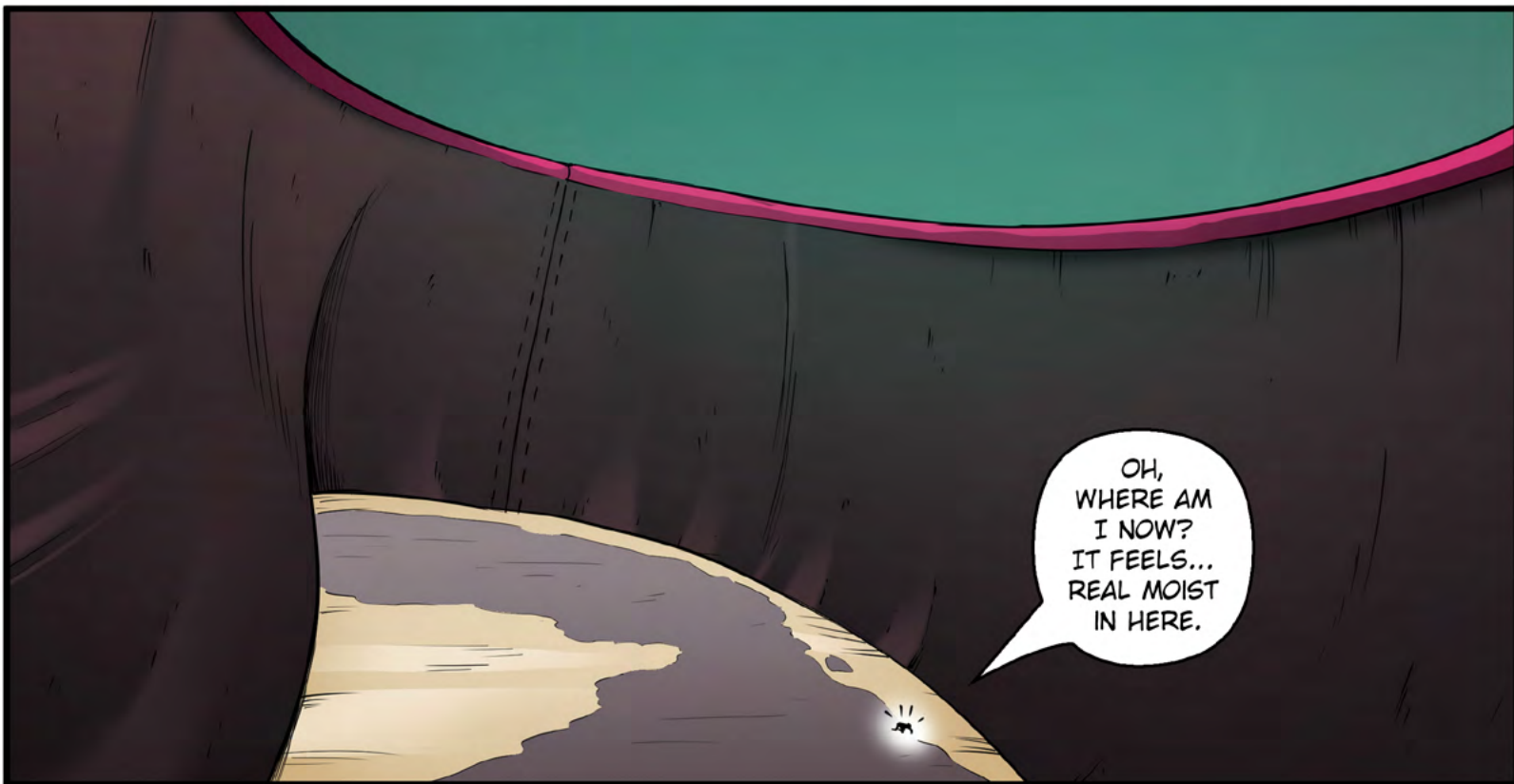


WHOA!

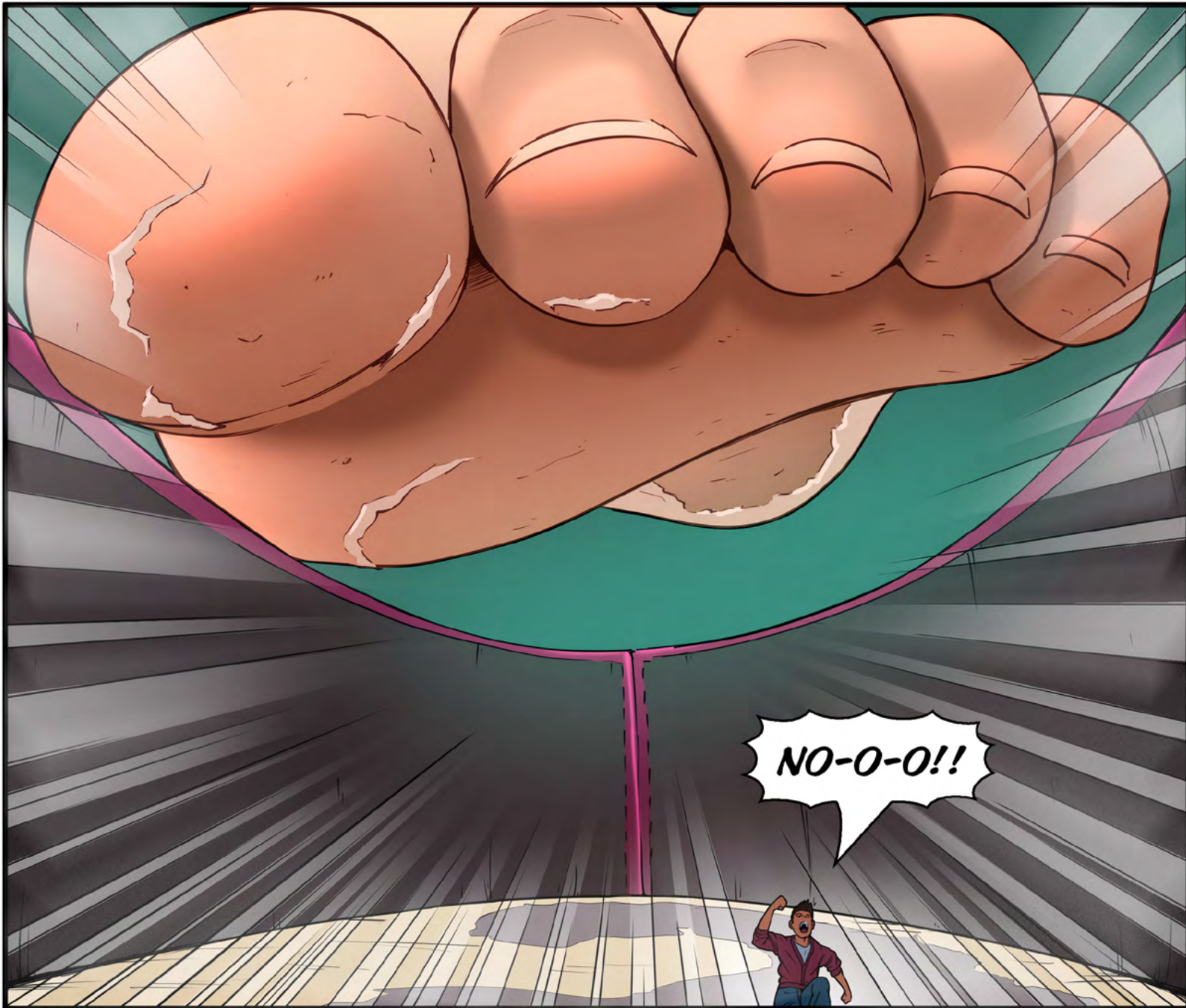


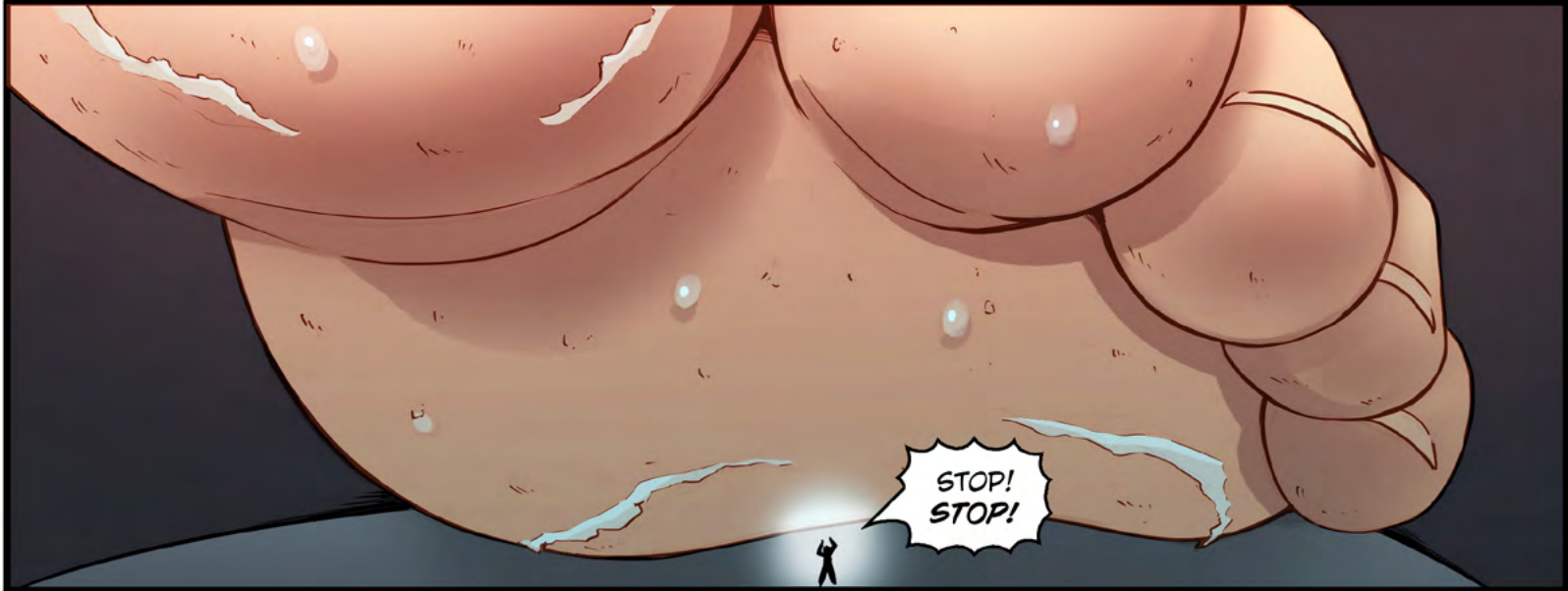
LIGH, MY FEET ARE KILLING ME.



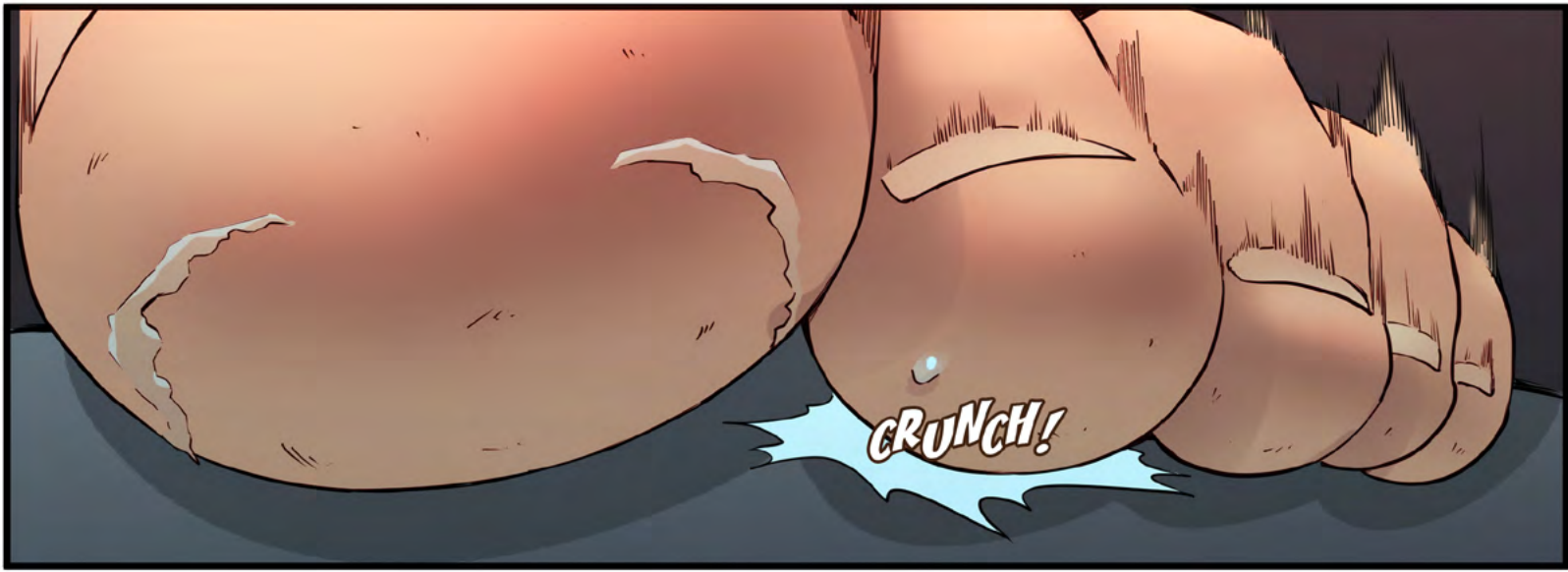


OH,
WHERE AM
I NOW?
IT FEELS...
REAL MOIST
IN HERE.

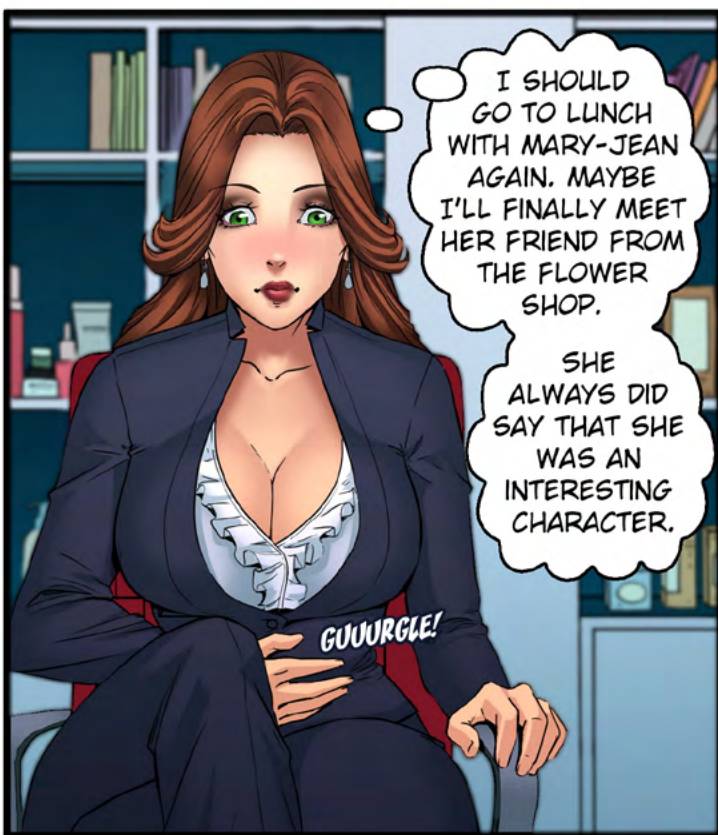




STOP!
STOP!



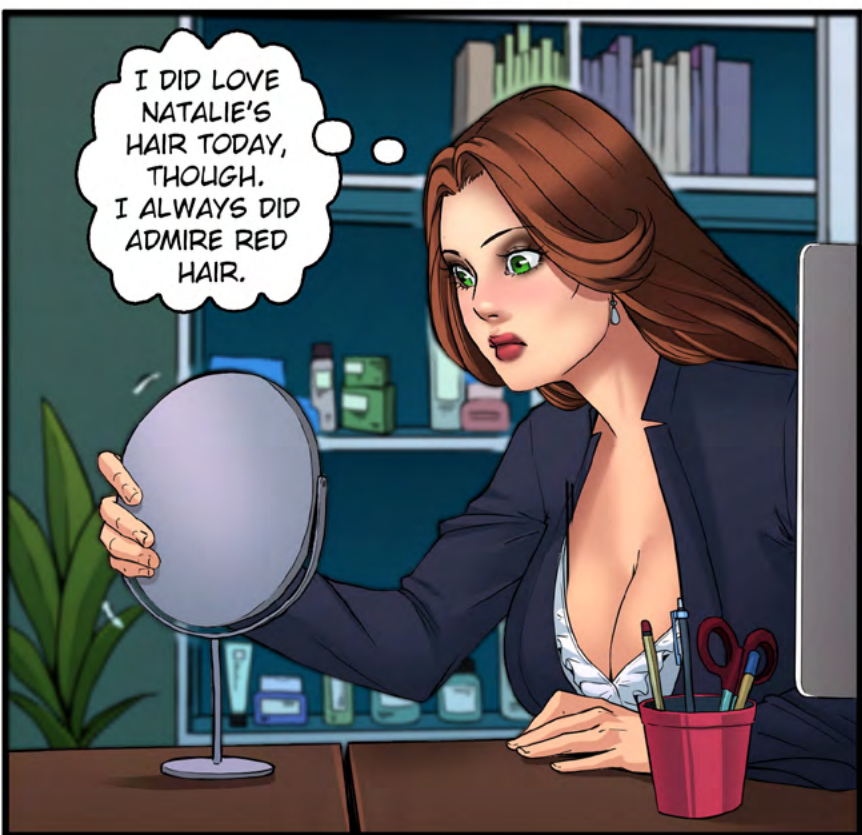
CRUNCH!



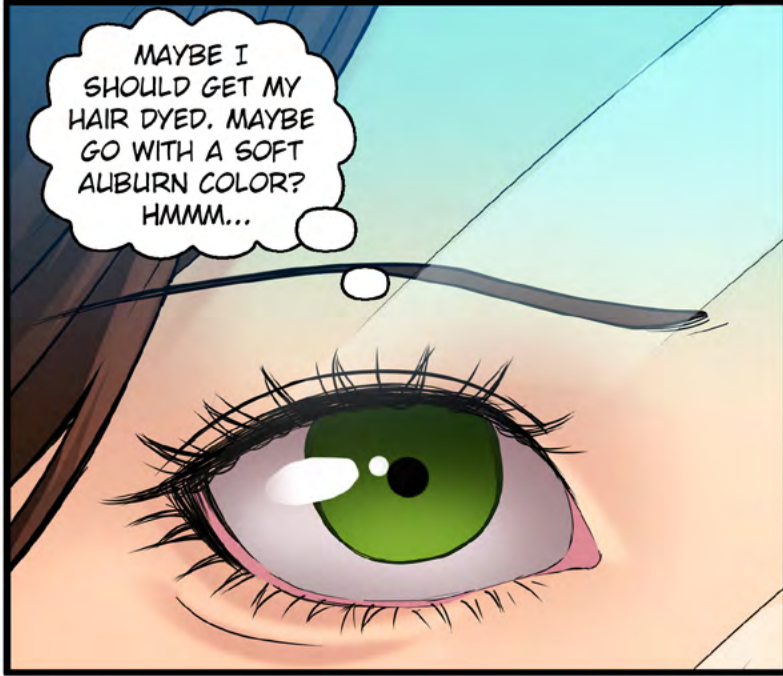
I SHOULD GO TO LUNCH WITH MARY-JEAN AGAIN. MAYBE I'LL FINALLY MEET HER FRIEND FROM THE FLOWER SHOP.

SHE ALWAYS DID SAY THAT SHE WAS AN INTERESTING CHARACTER.

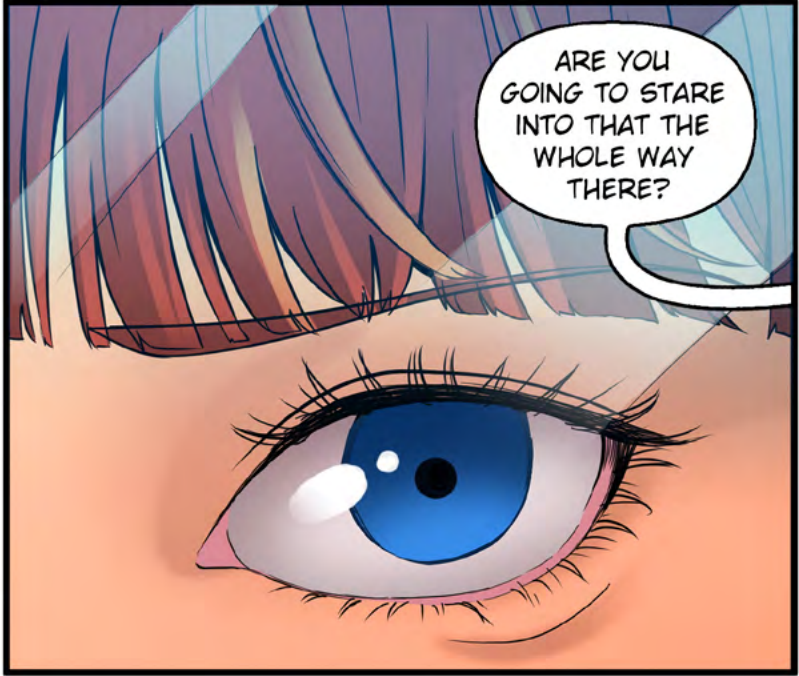
GUURGLE!



I DID LOVE NATALIE'S HAIR TODAY, THOUGH. I ALWAYS DID ADMIRE RED HAIR.



MAYBE I SHOULD GET MY HAIR DYED. MAYBE GO WITH A SOFT AUBURN COLOR? HMMM...

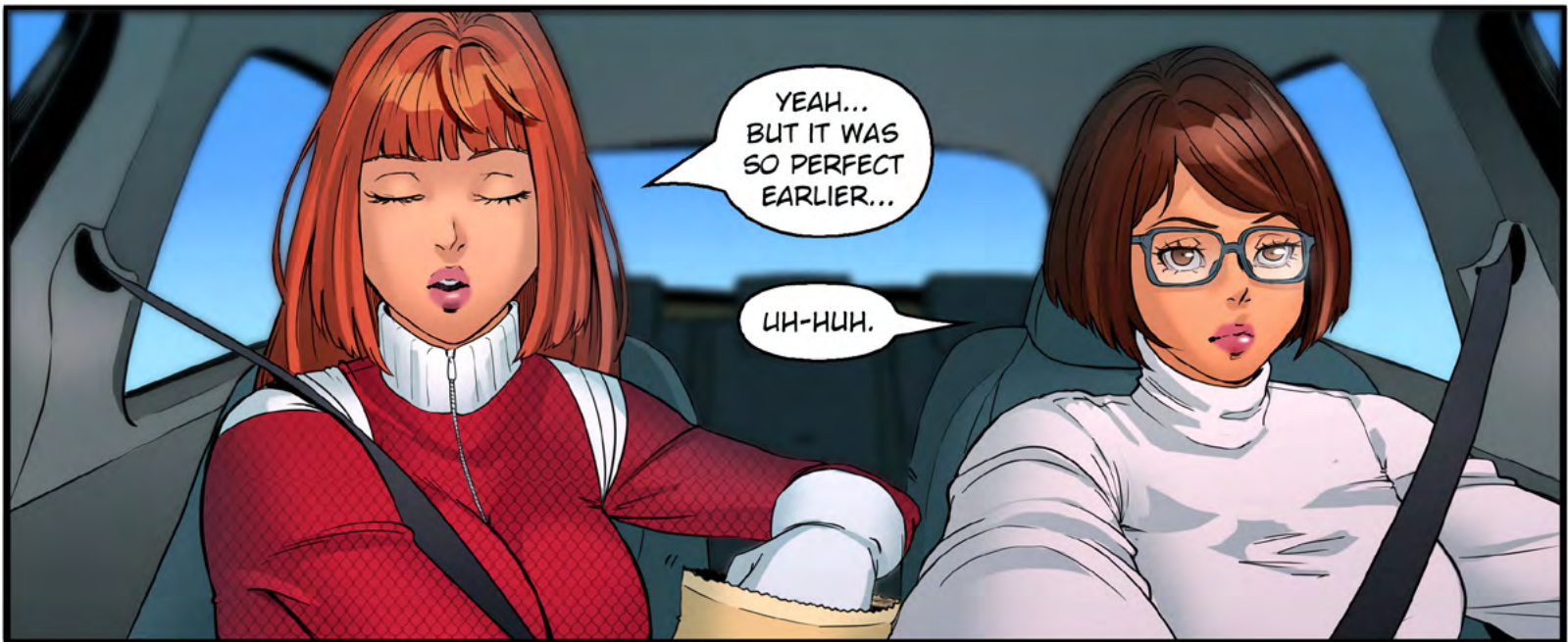


ARE YOU GOING TO STARE INTO THAT THE WHOLE WAY THERE?



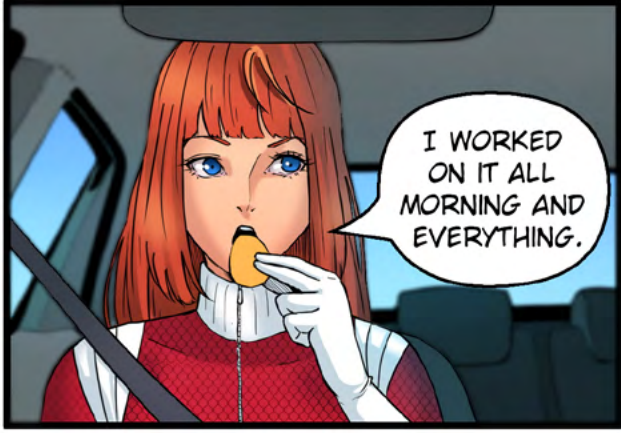
WELL, THE WIND MESSED UP MY HAIR!

SO? YOU HAVE A BRUSH, DON'T YOU?



YEAH... BUT IT WAS SO PERFECT EARLIER...

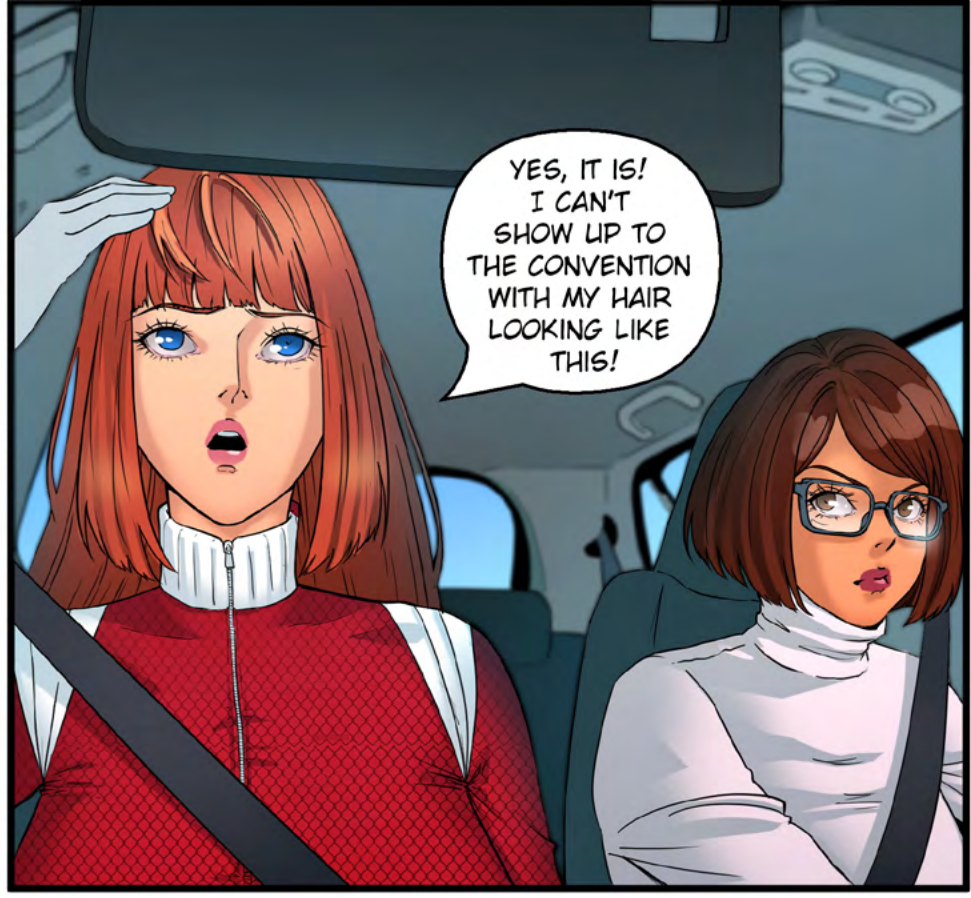
UH-HUH.



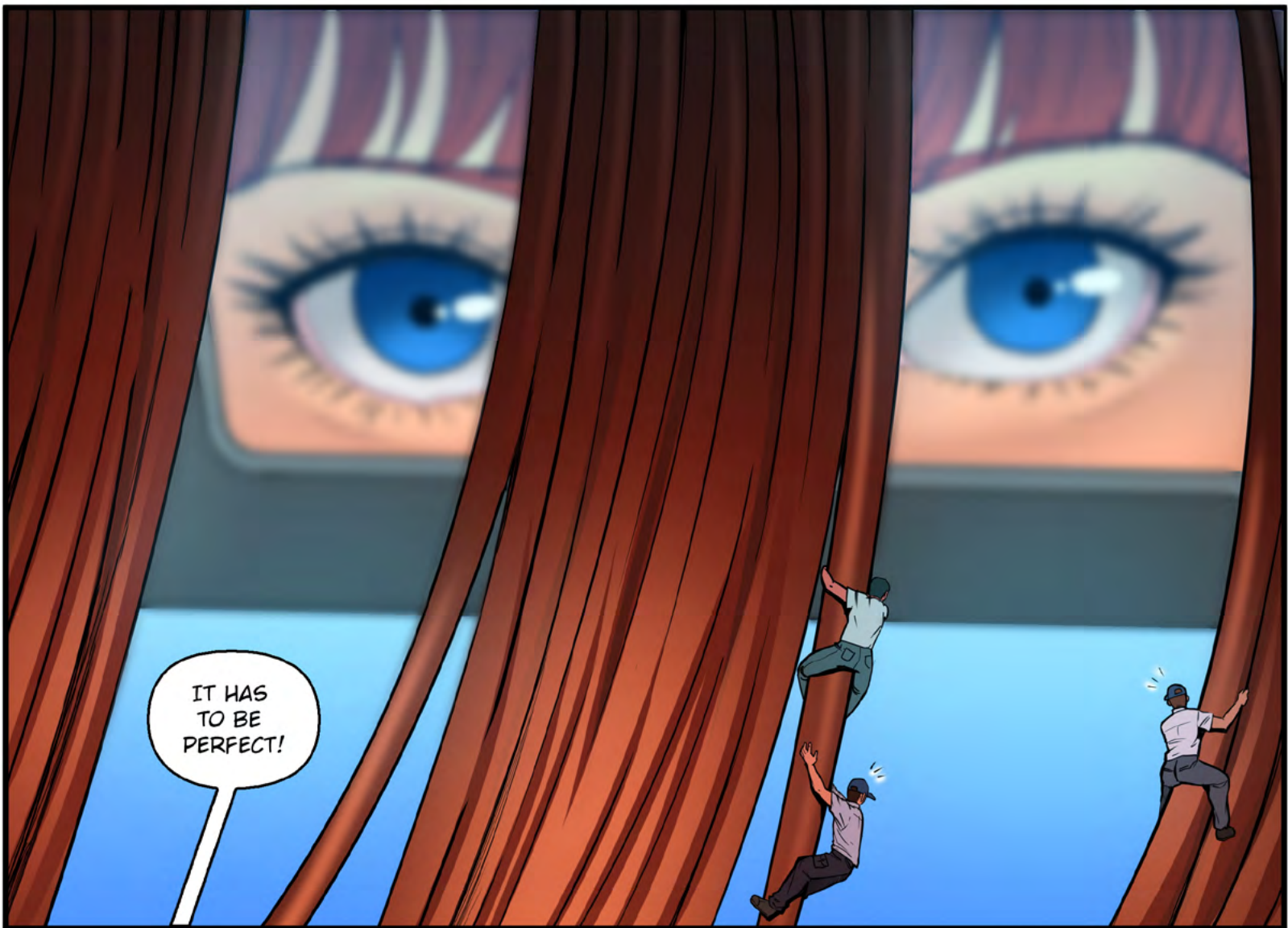
I WORKED ON IT ALL MORNING AND EVERYTHING.



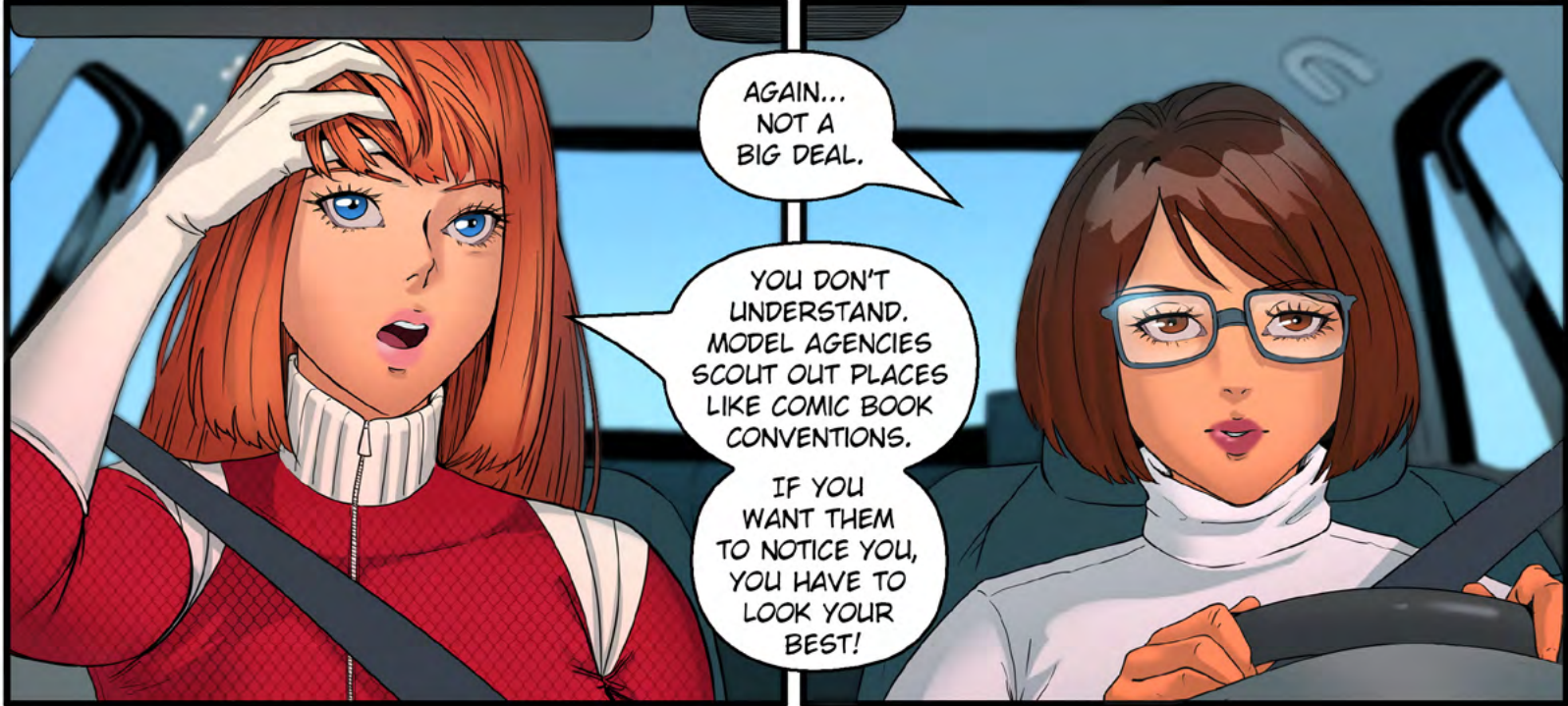
OK, IT'S REALLY NOT THAT BIG OF A DEAL.



YES, IT IS! I CAN'T SHOW UP TO THE CONVENTION WITH MY HAIR LOOKING LIKE THIS!



IT HAS TO BE PERFECT!



AGAIN...
NOT A
BIG DEAL.

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND.
MODEL AGENCIES
SCOUT OUT PLACES
LIKE COMIC BOOK
CONVENTIONS.

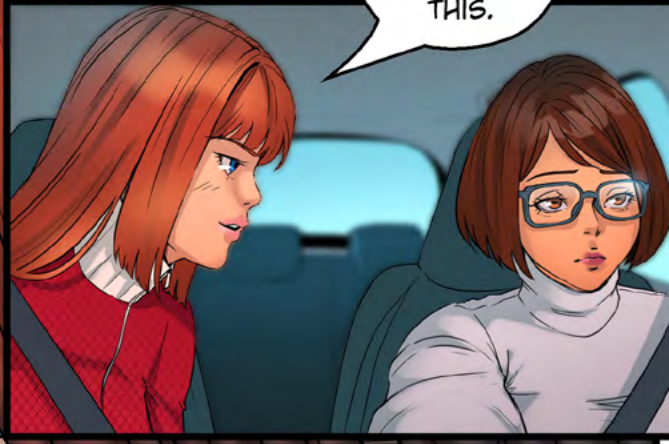
IF YOU
WANT THEM
TO NOTICE YOU,
YOU HAVE TO
LOOK YOUR
BEST!

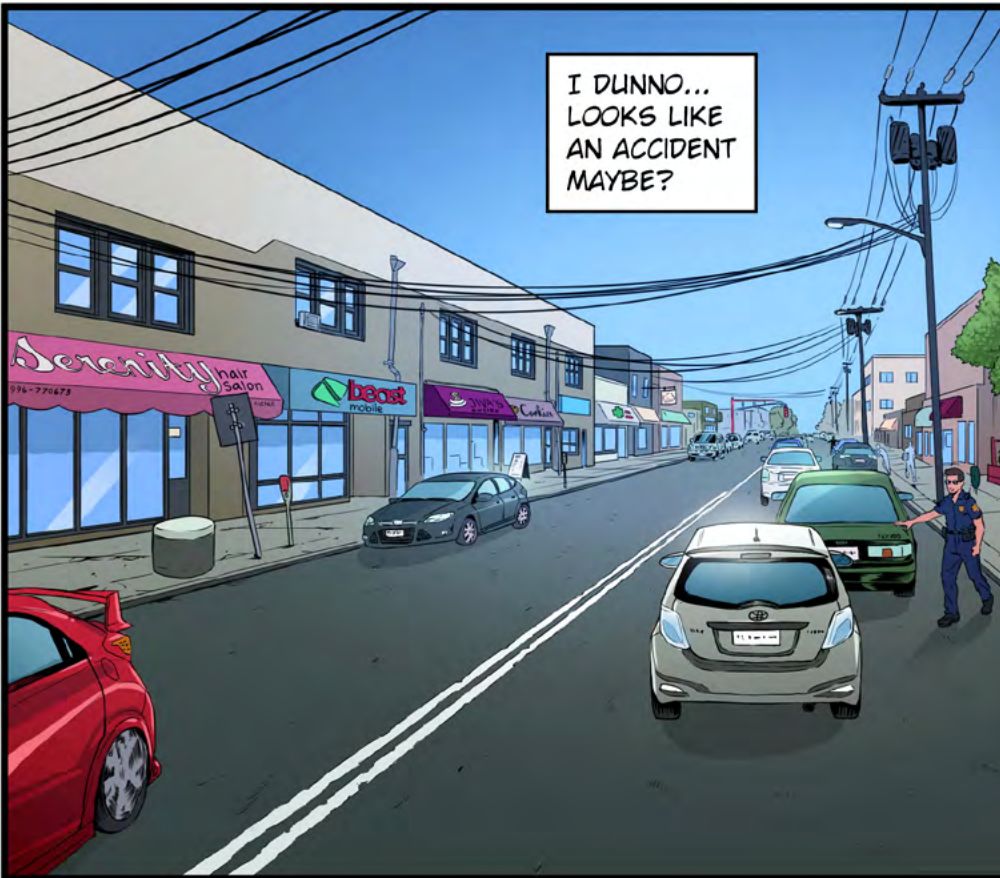
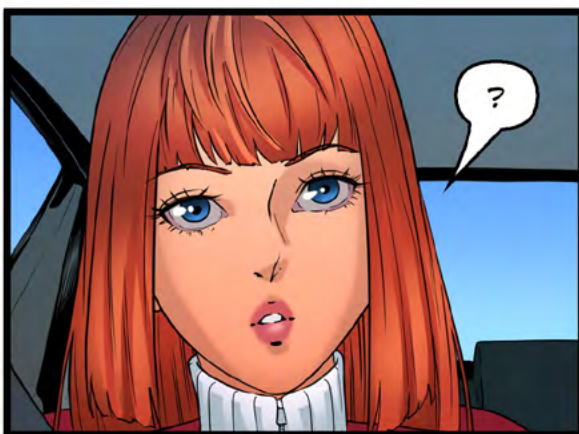
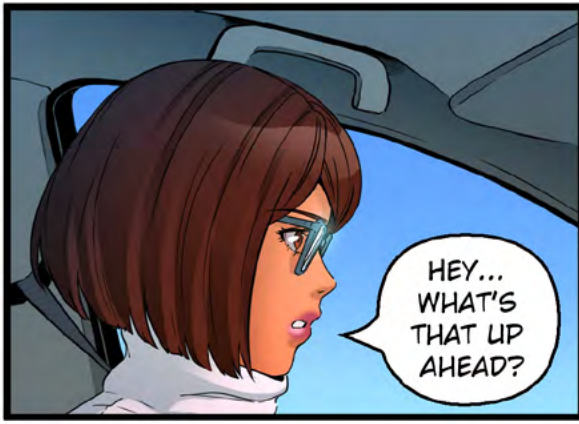
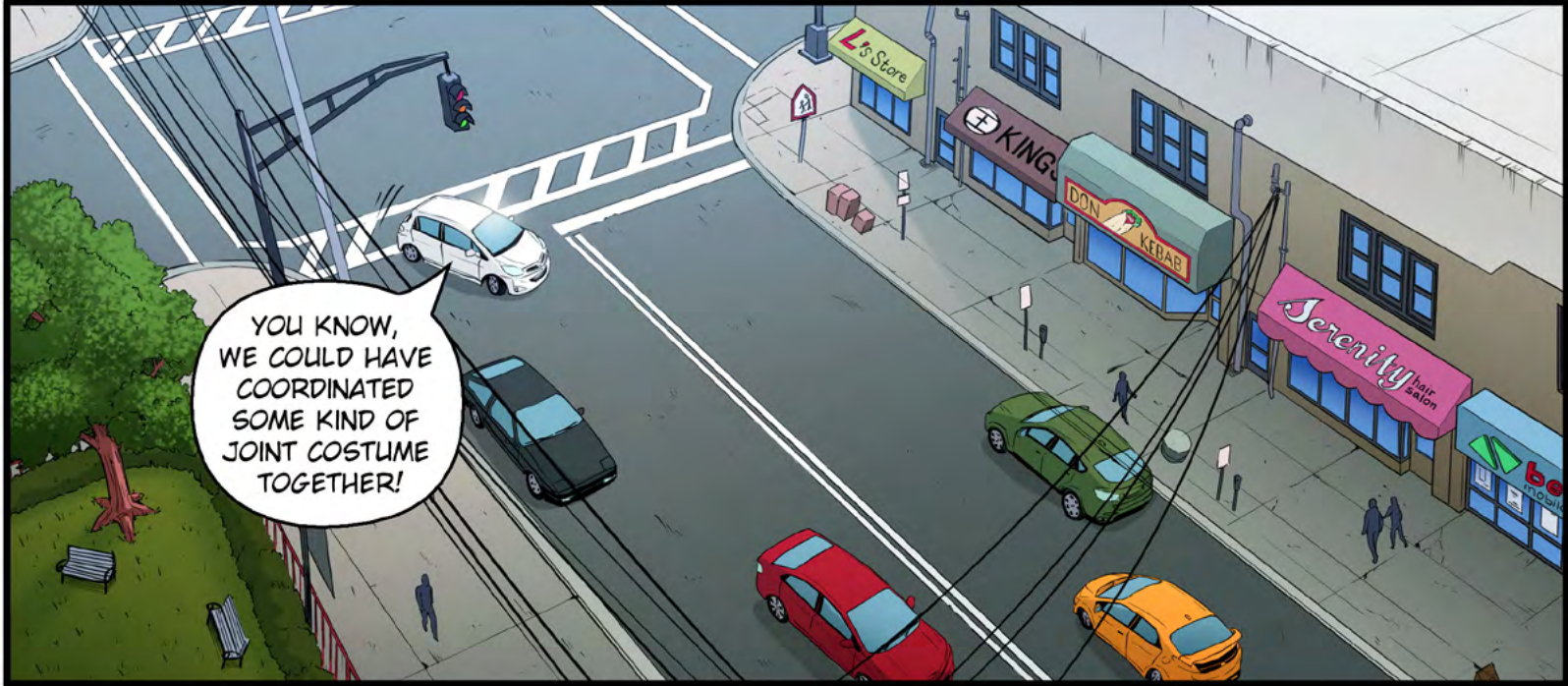
NATALIE...
LOOK AT WHAT
YOU'RE WEARING.
YOU'RE PULLING
OFF A BODY
SUIT.

THEY'LL
CARE MORE
ABOUT THAT
THAN YOUR HAIR
BEING A TINY
BIT MESSY.

AWW,
THANKS,
MEGAN!

I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU
THOUGHT I
LOOKED SO
GOOD IN
THIS.







UGH!
THAT'S THE
WAY OUT OF
TOWN!

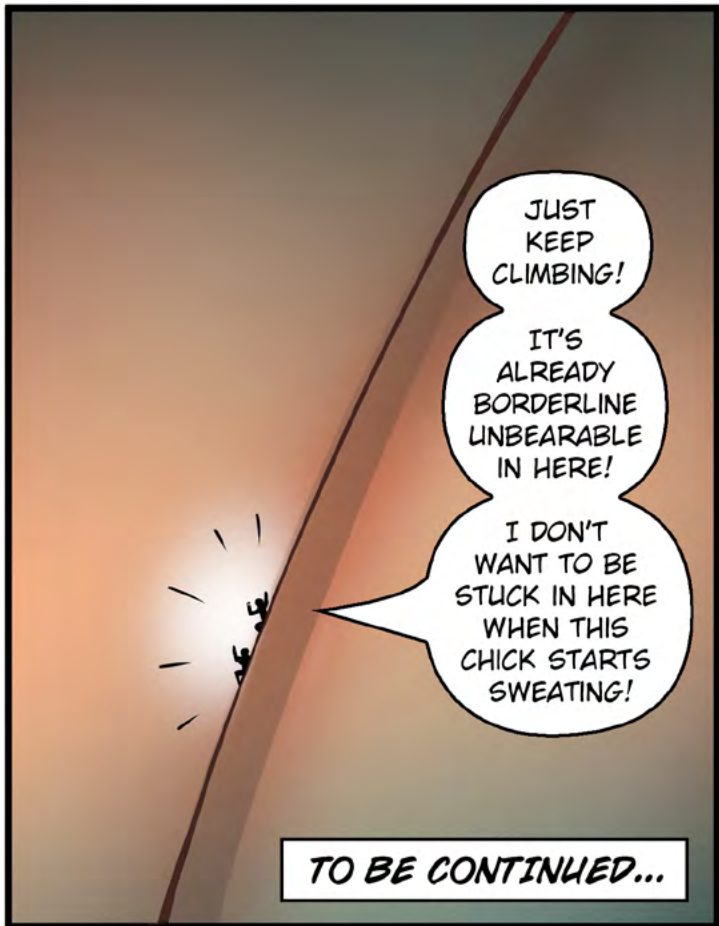
WE'RE
GONNA HAVE
TO FIND
ANOTHER
WAY!



THEY'RE
LOOKING
AROUND IN
ALL THOSE
CARS.

SOMETHING
BAD MUST
HAVE HAPPENED.
I HOPE THOSE
PEOPLE ARE
OKAY!

KEEP
CLIMBING!
IT'S
SUFFOCATING
IN HERE!



JUST
KEEP
CLIMBING!

IT'S
ALREADY
BORDERLINE
UNBEARABLE
IN HERE!

I DON'T
WANT TO BE
STUCK IN HERE
WHEN THIS
CHICK STARTS
SWEATING!

TO BE CONTINUED...