



# A Weekend Alone

# IMPACT ZONE<sup>2</sup>

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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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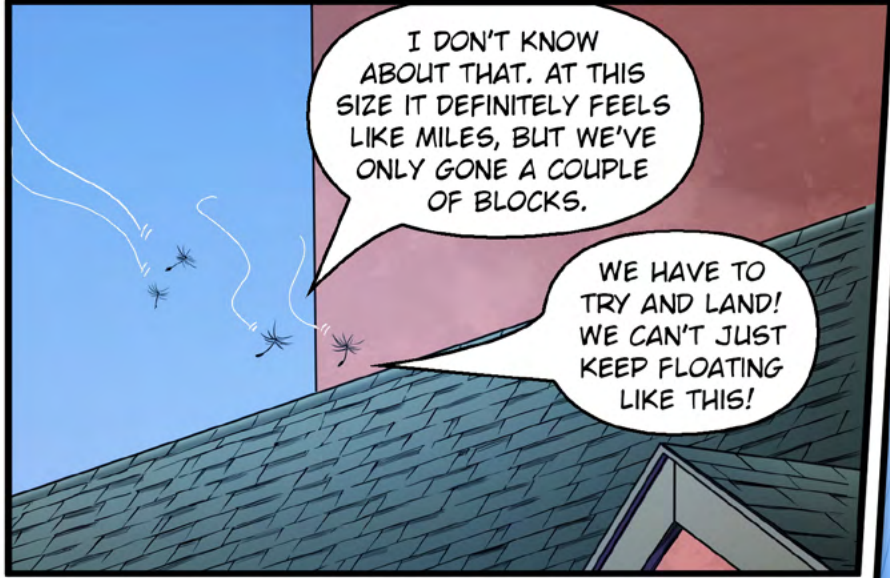
# Chapter 2





HOW FAR HAVE WE GONE ON THESE THINGS?

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



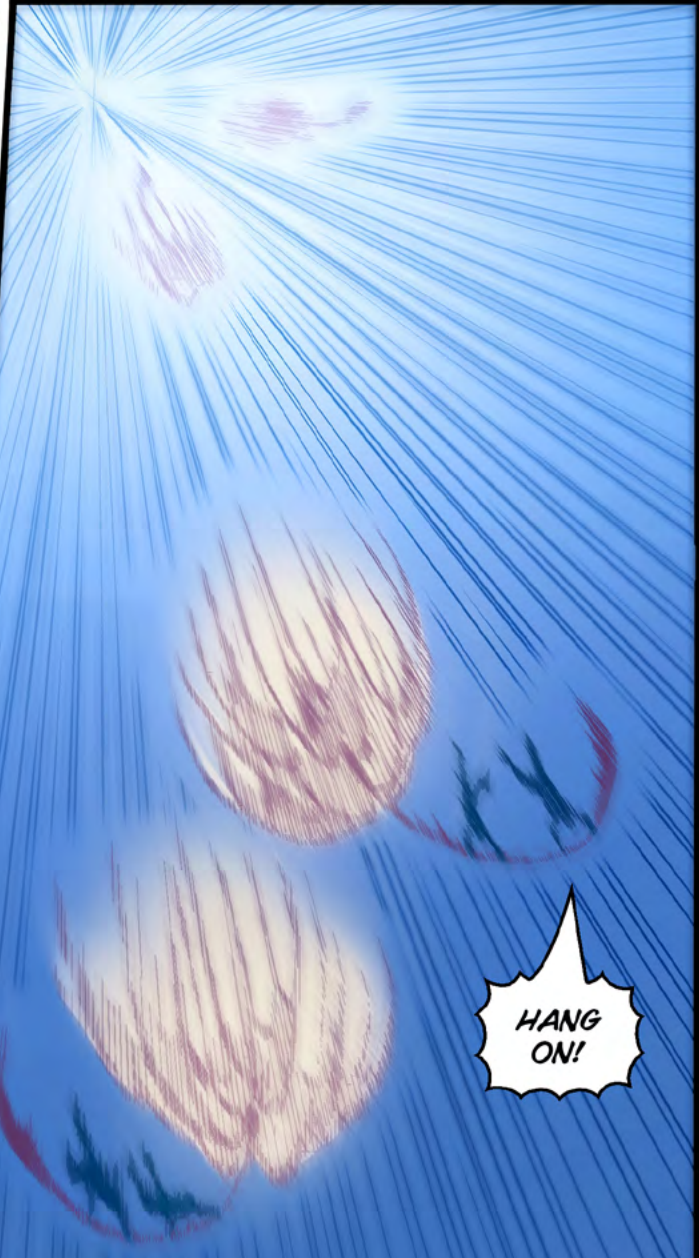
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT. AT THIS SIZE IT DEFINITELY FEELS LIKE MILES, BUT WE'VE ONLY GONE A COUPLE OF BLOCKS.

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

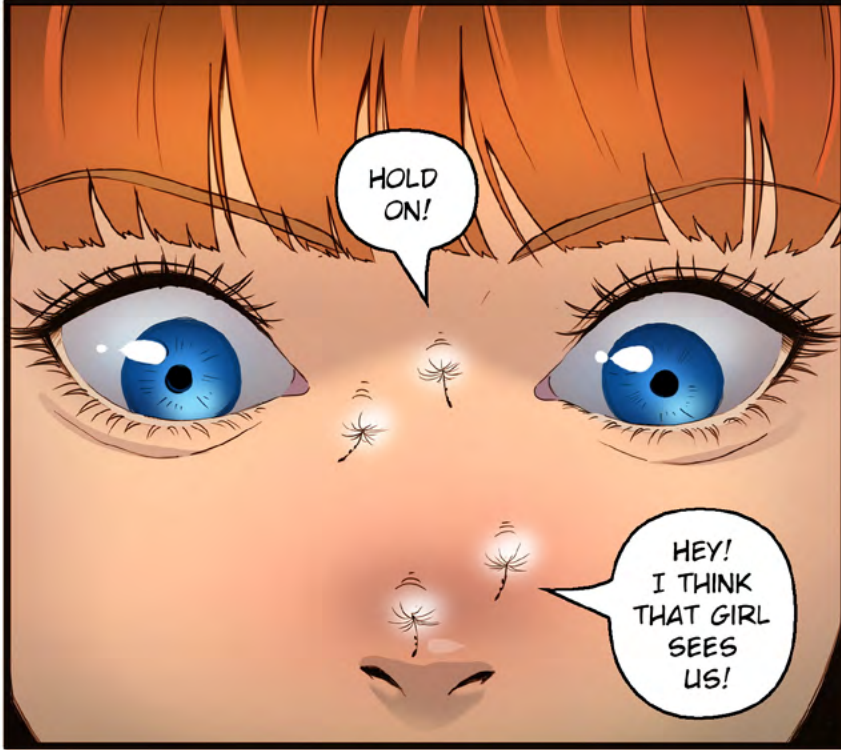


WELL, WE CAN TRY TO...  
AH!

WHOOOSH!

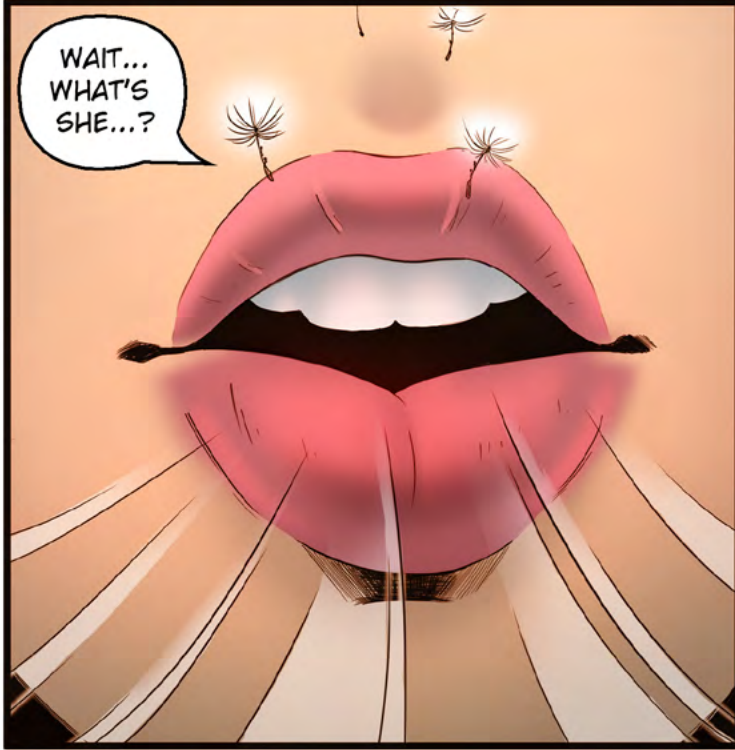


HANG ON!

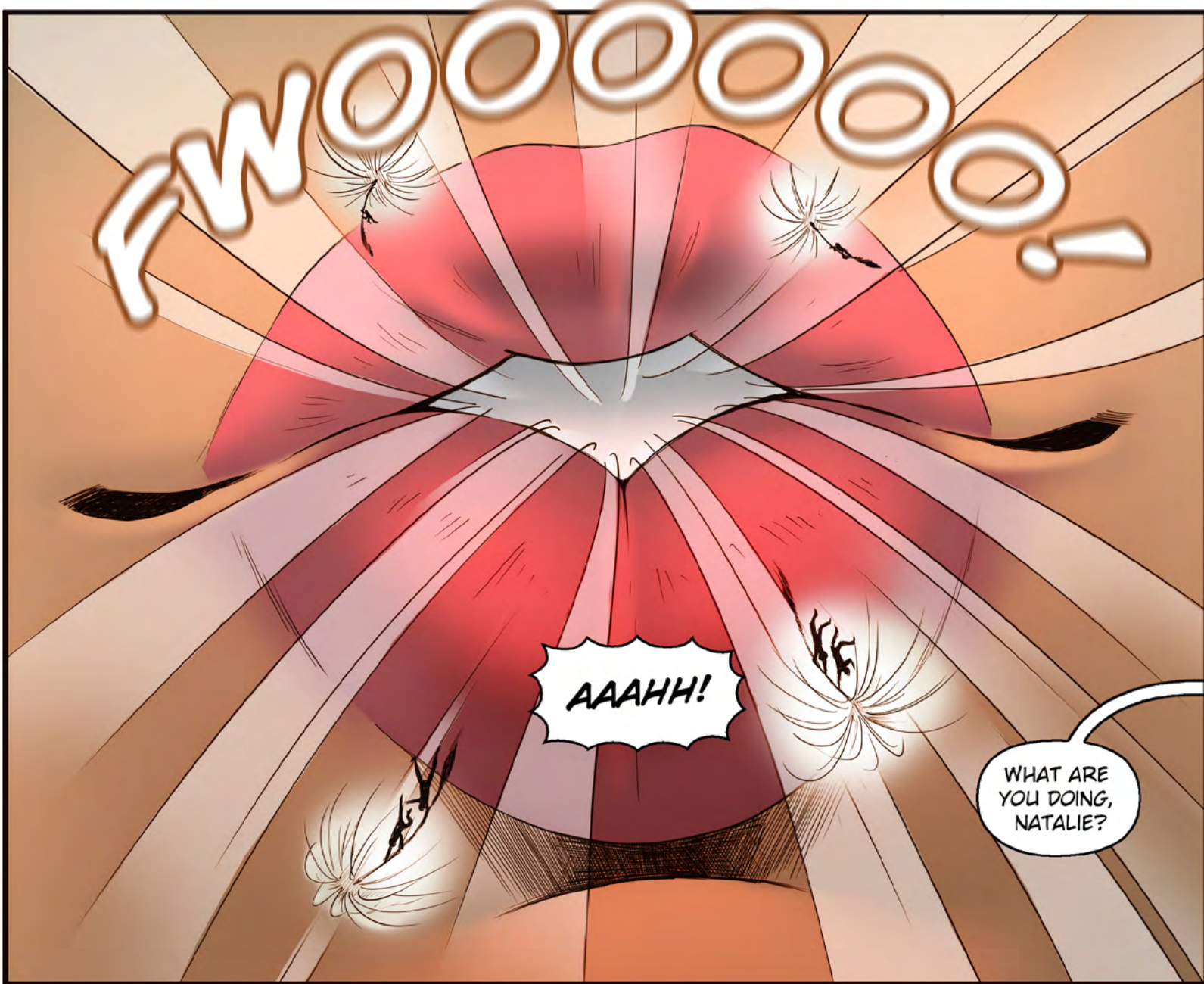


HOLD ON!

HEY!  
I THINK  
THAT GIRL  
SEES  
US!



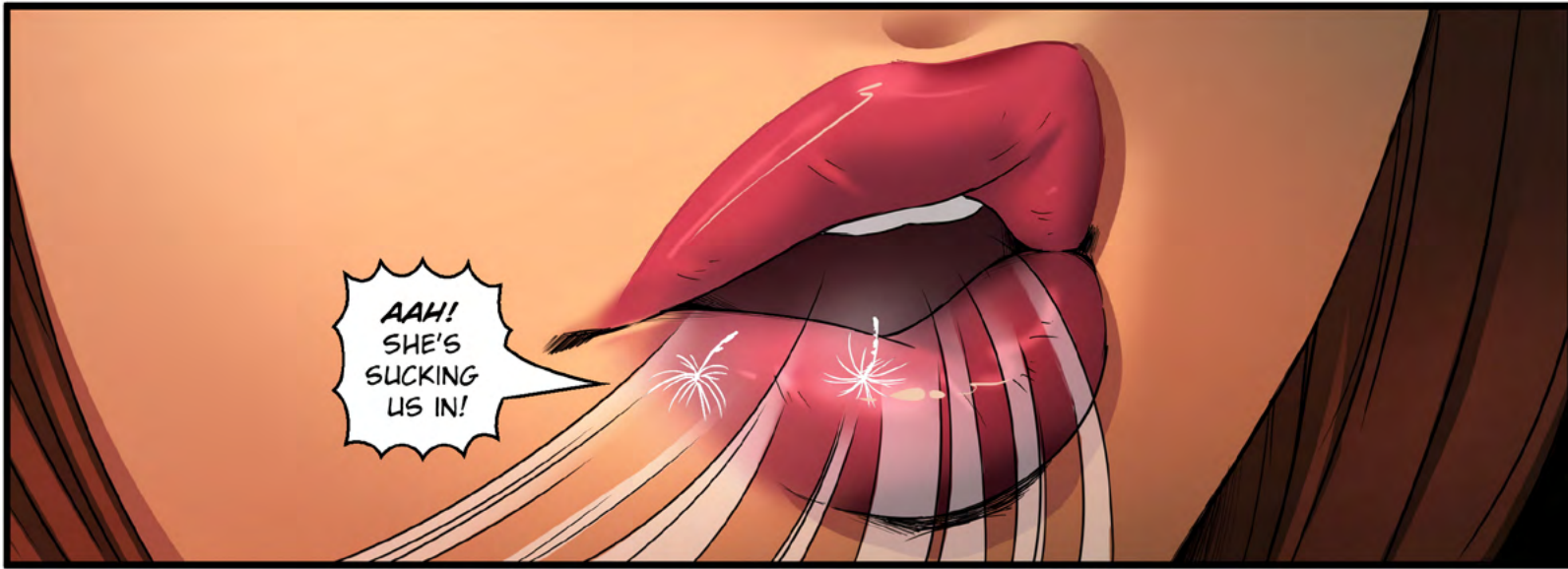
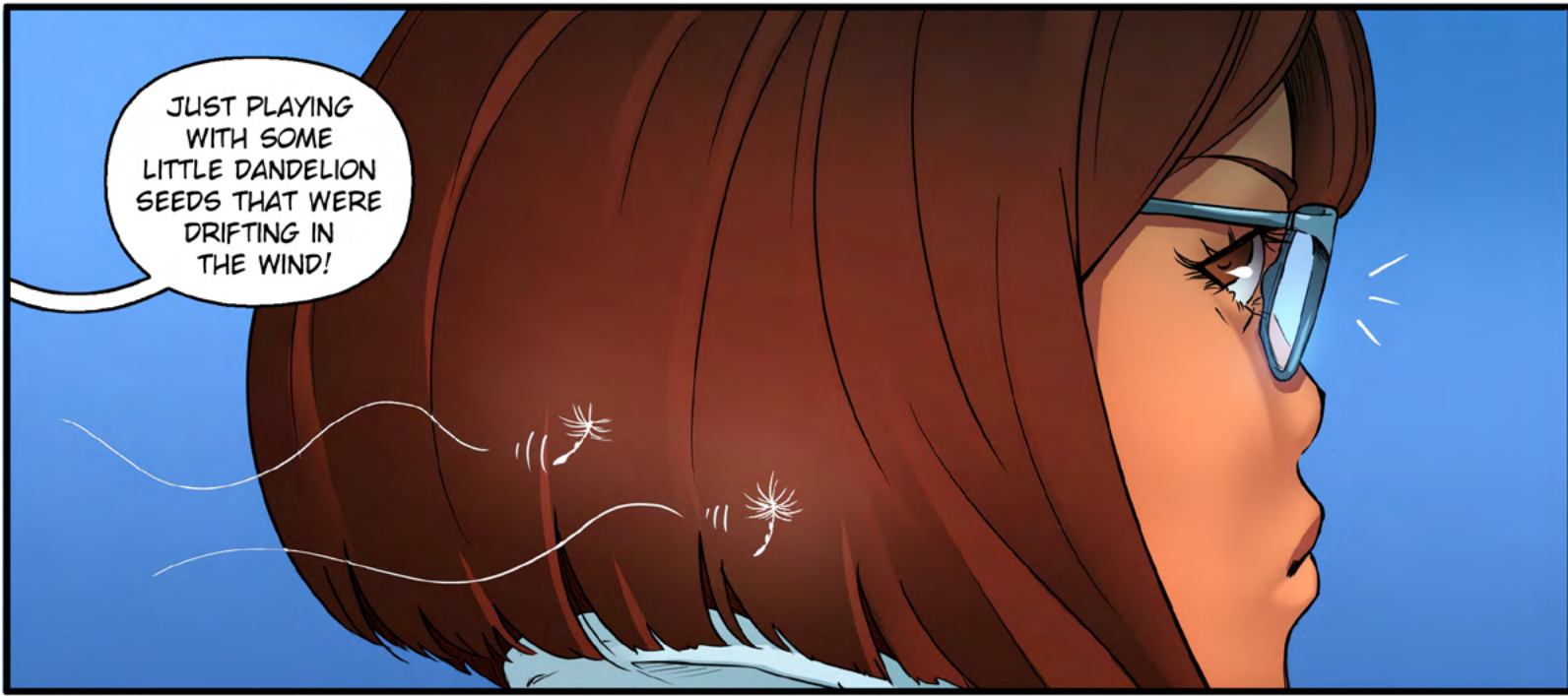
WAIT...  
WHAT'S  
SHE...?

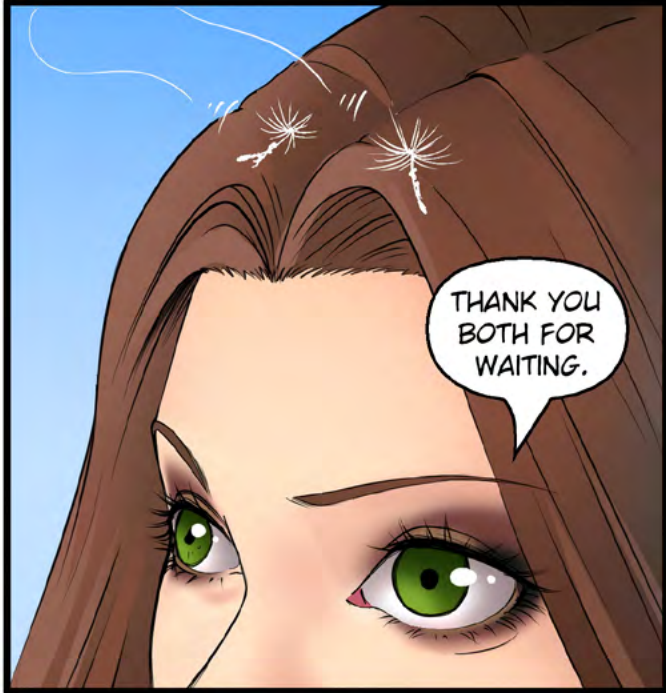


FWOOOOO!

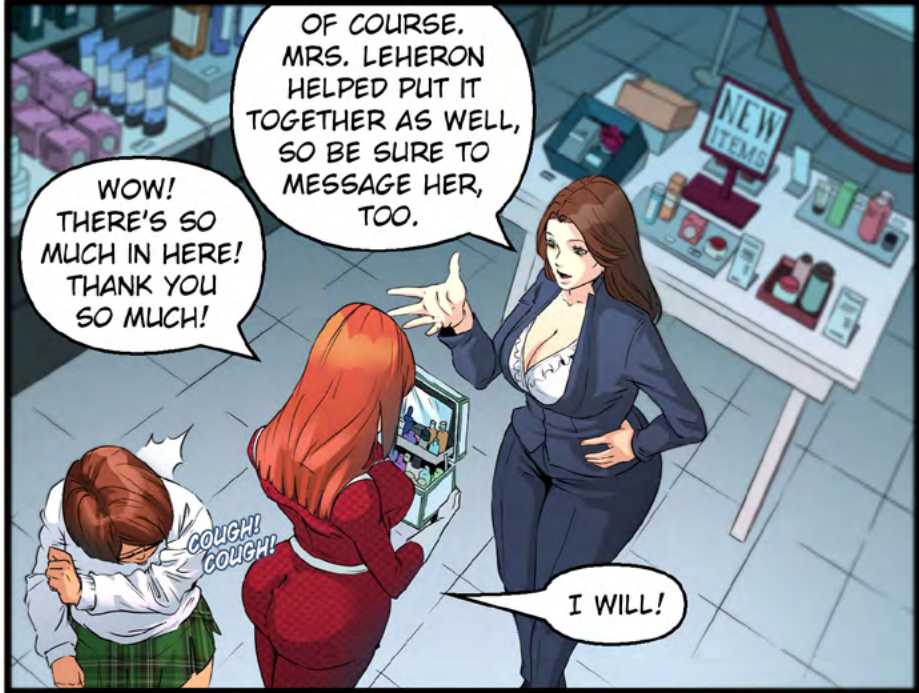
AAAHH!

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.

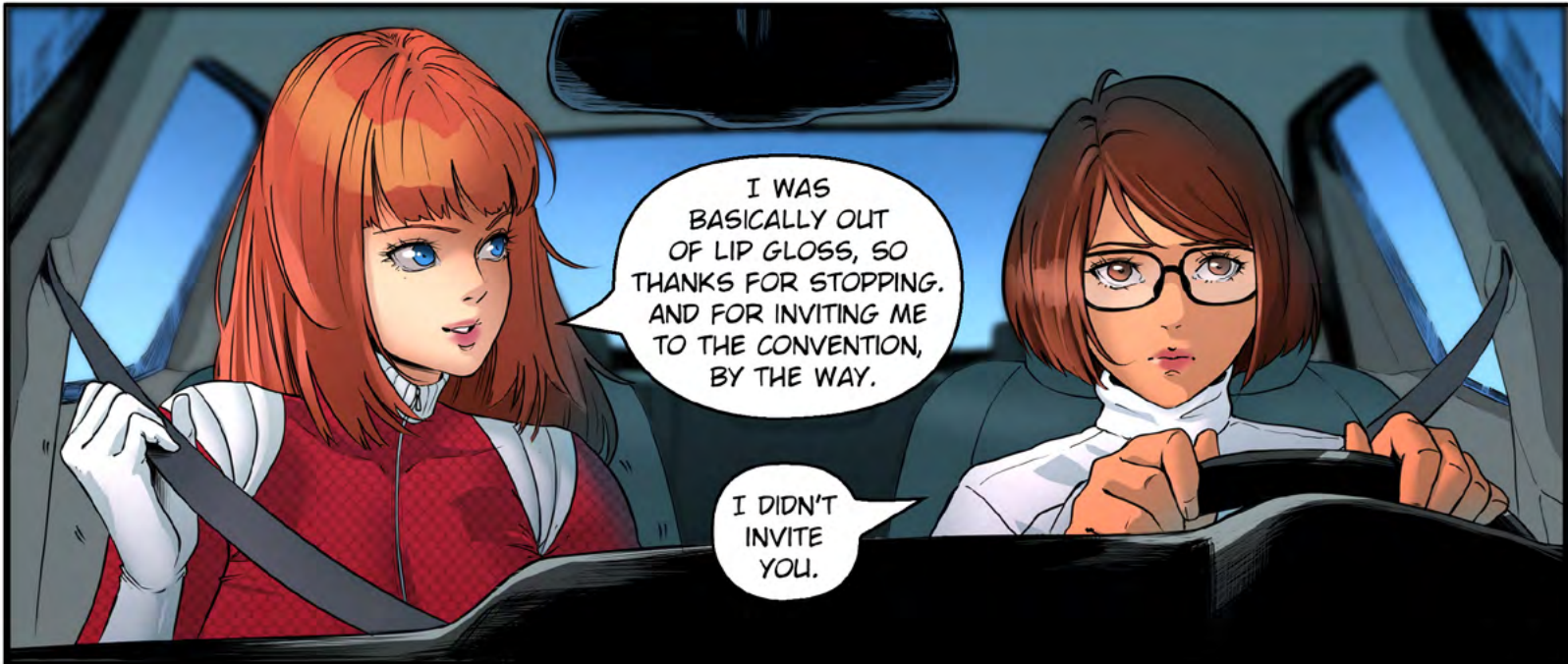
I WILL!

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!

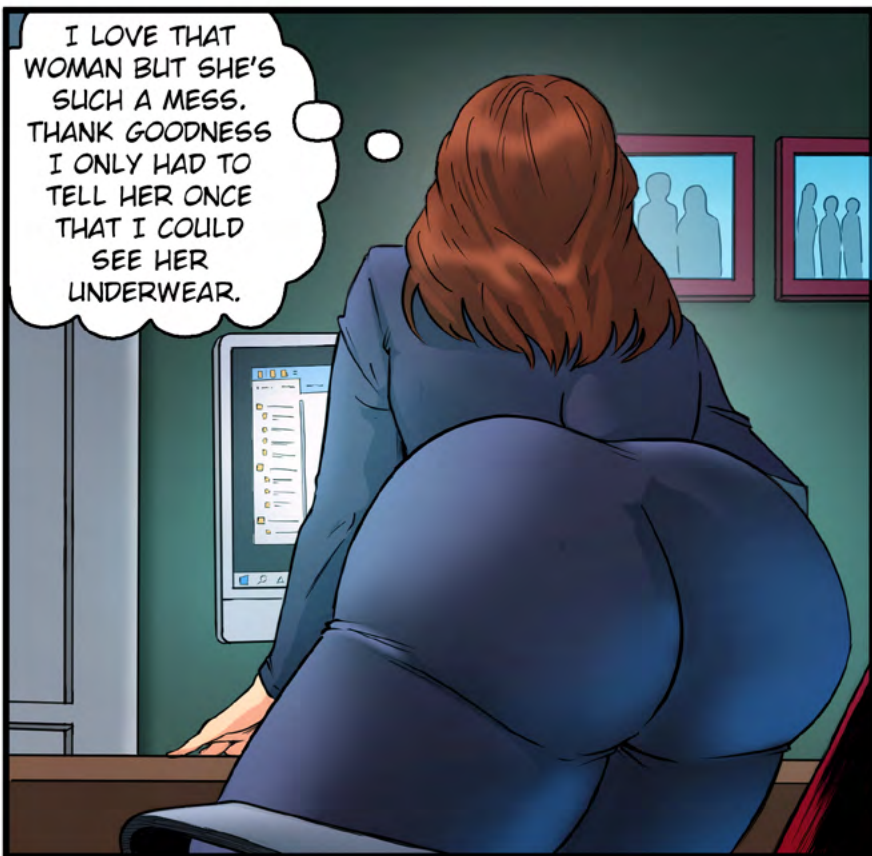


I WAS BASICALLY OUT OF LIP GLOSS, SO THANKS FOR STOPPING. AND FOR INVITING ME TO THE CONVENTION, BY THE WAY.

I DIDN'T INVITE YOU.



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

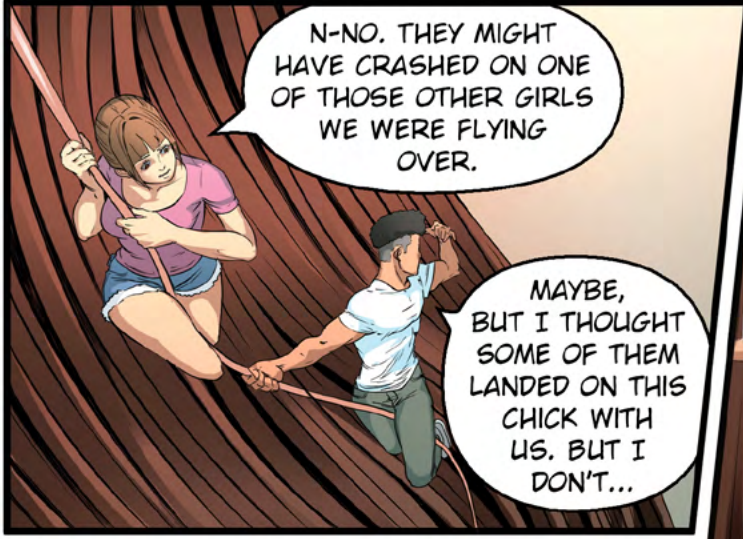


I LOVE THAT  
WOMAN BUT SHE'S  
SUCH A MESS.  
THANK GOODNESS  
I ONLY HAD TO  
TELL HER ONCE  
THAT I COULD  
SEE HER  
UNDERWEAR.



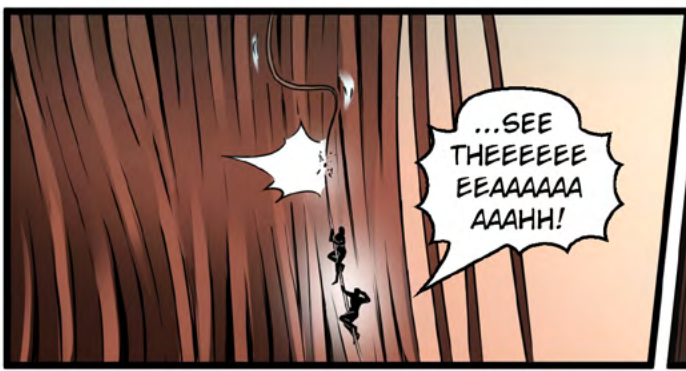
HOLY  
SHIT...HOW  
DID WE  
SURVIVE  
THAT?

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

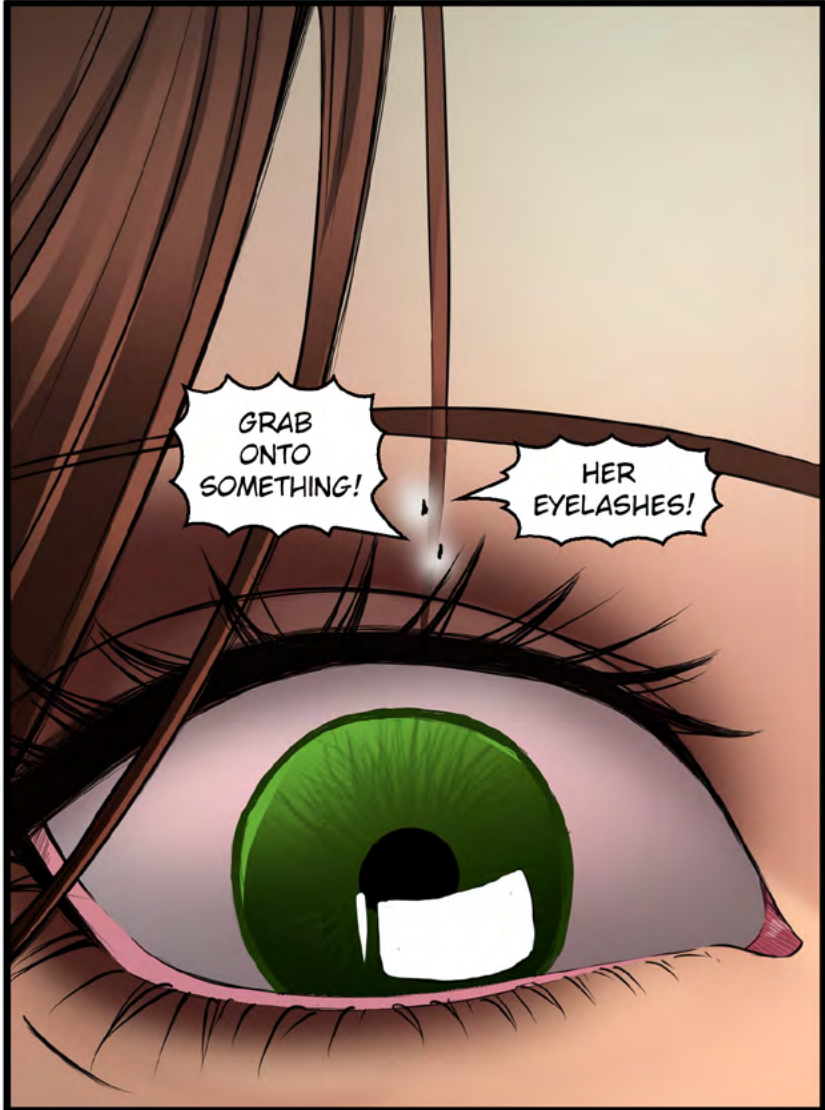


N-NO. THEY MIGHT HAVE CRASHED ON ONE OF THOSE OTHER GIRLS WE WERE FLYING OVER.

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

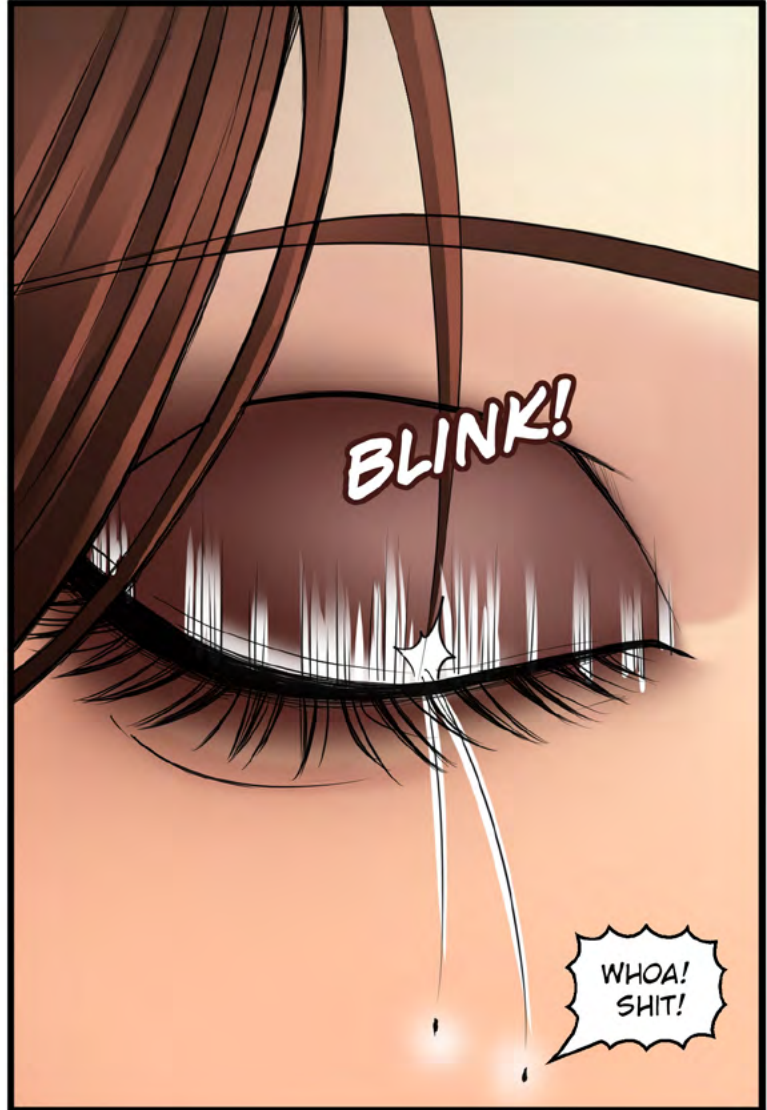


...SEE THEEEEEEE EAAAAAAA AAAHH!



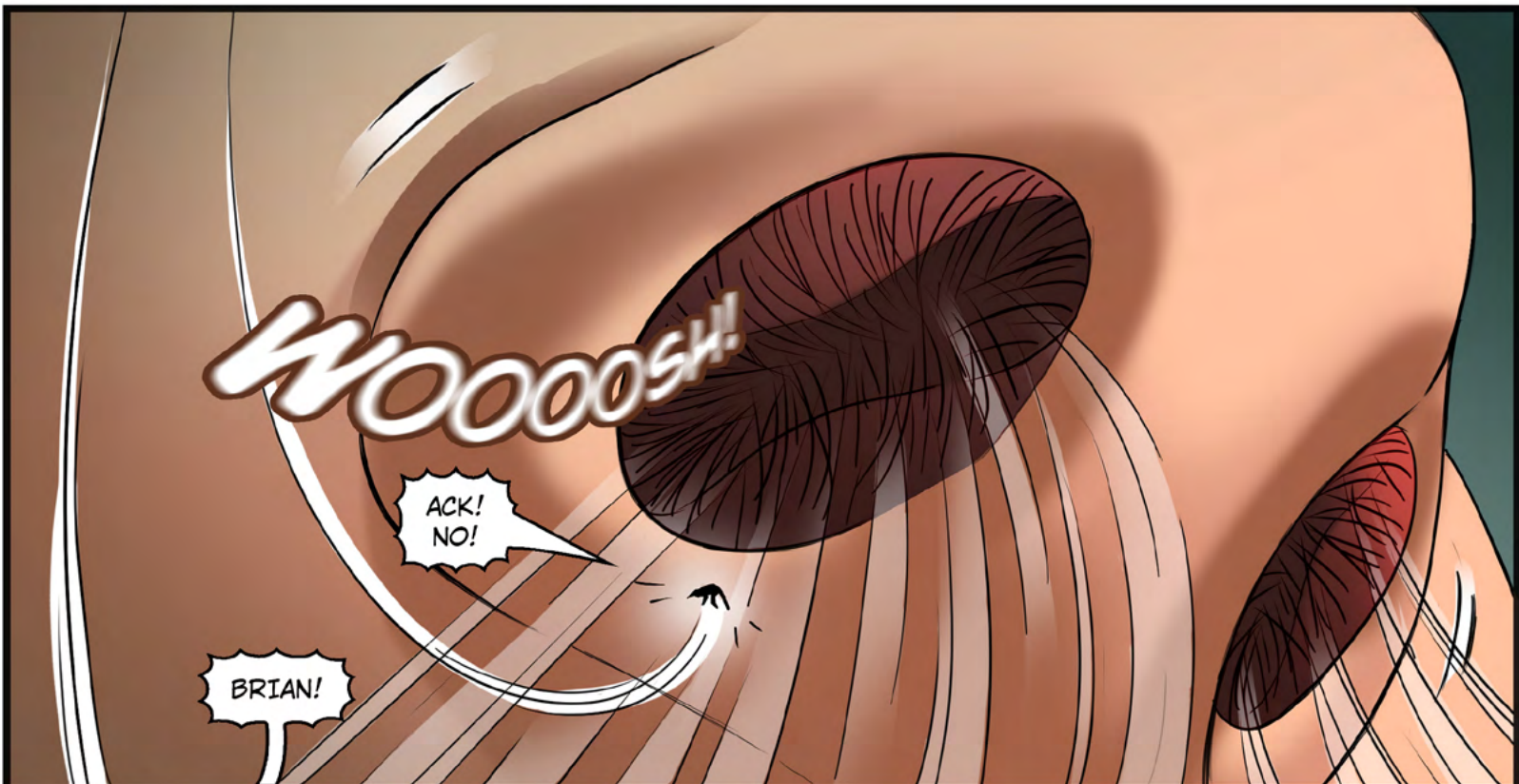
GRAB ONTO SOMETHING!

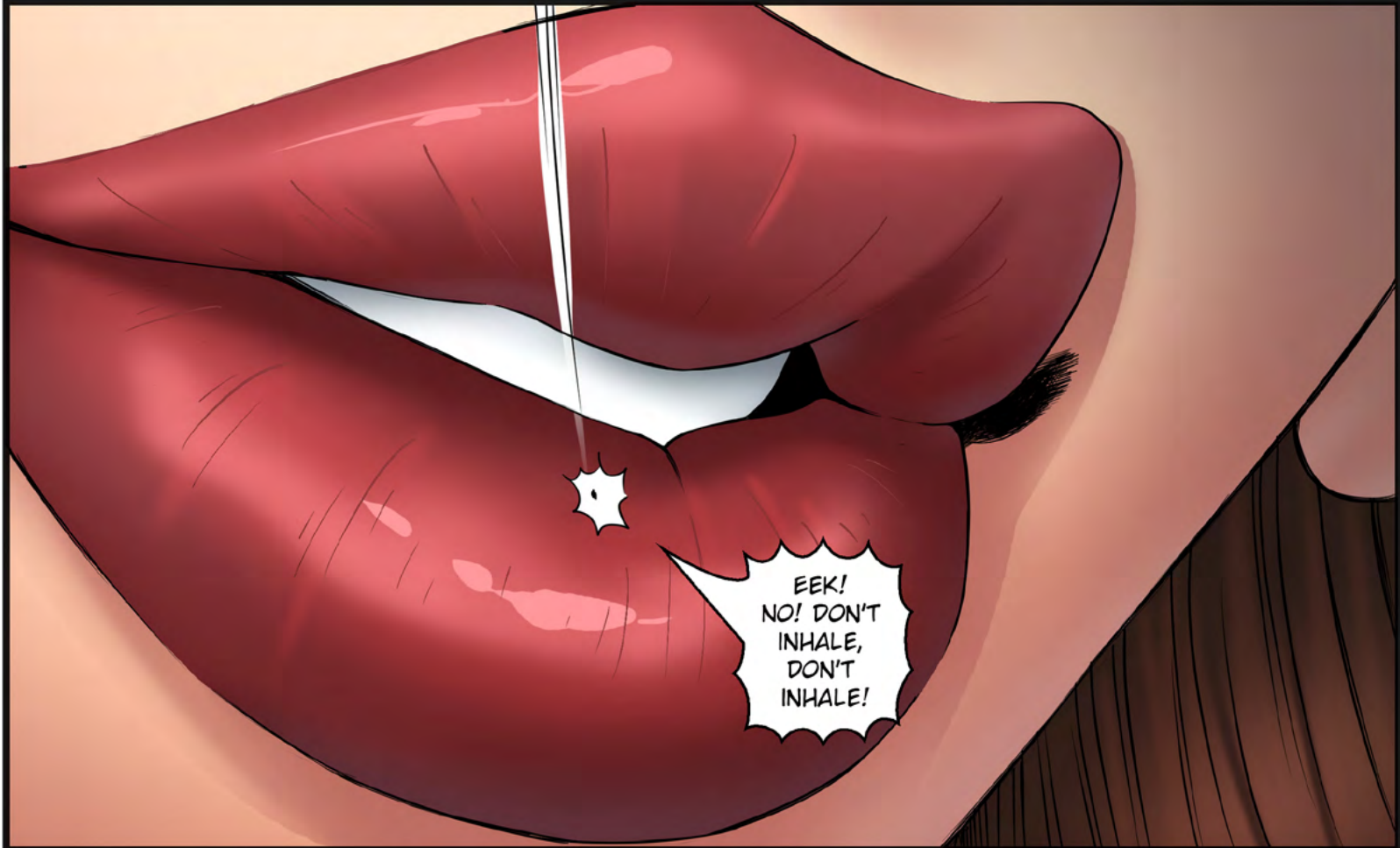
HER EYELASHES!



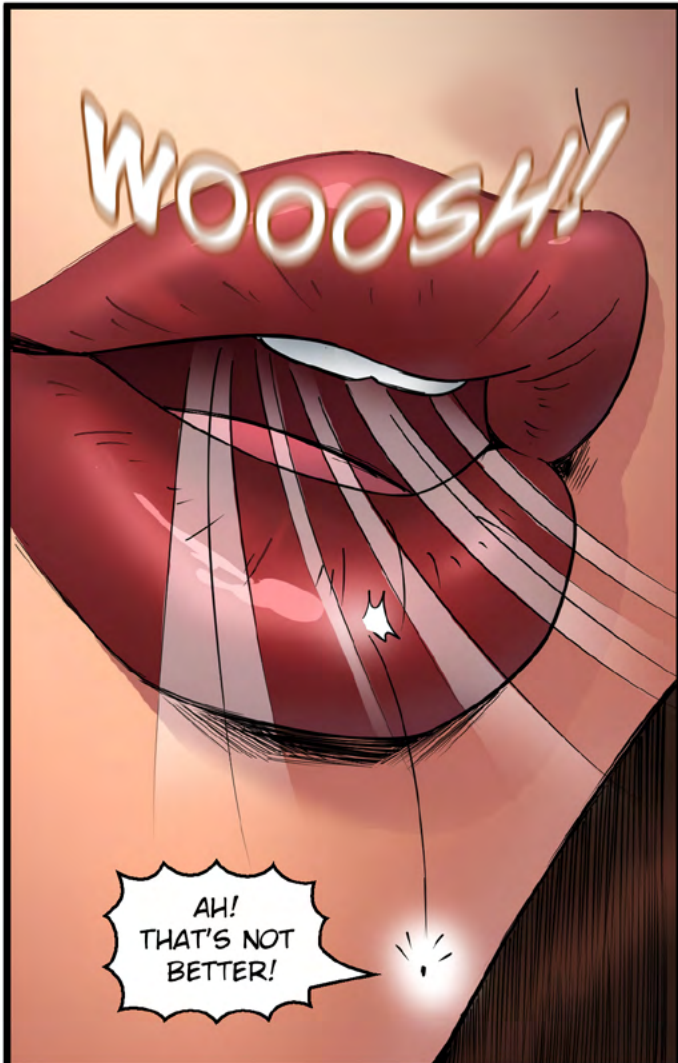
BLINK!

WHOA! SHIT!





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



AH!  
THAT'S NOT  
BETTER!

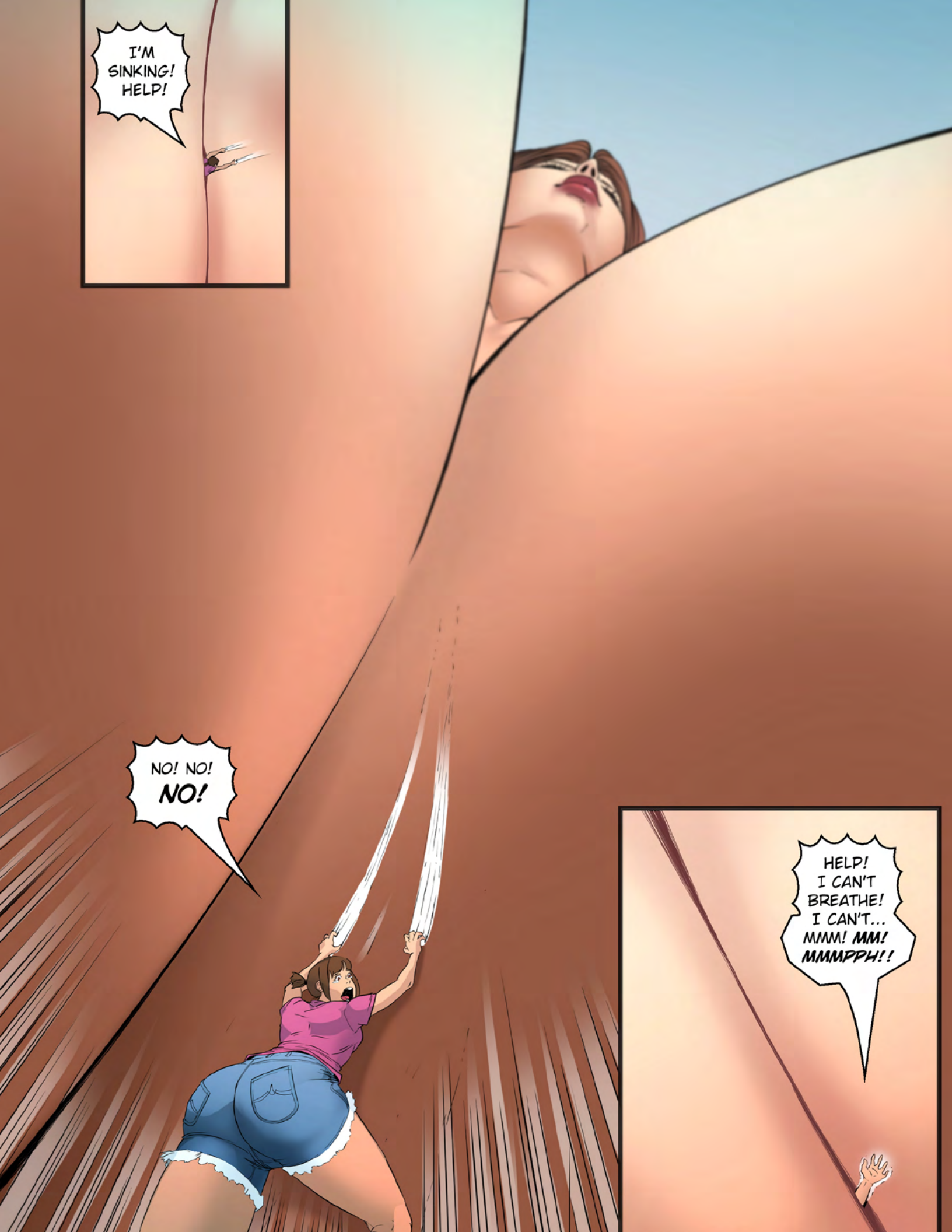


OH, NO!  
HELP!  
SOMEONE!

I'M  
SINKING!  
HELP!

NO! NO!  
NO!

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





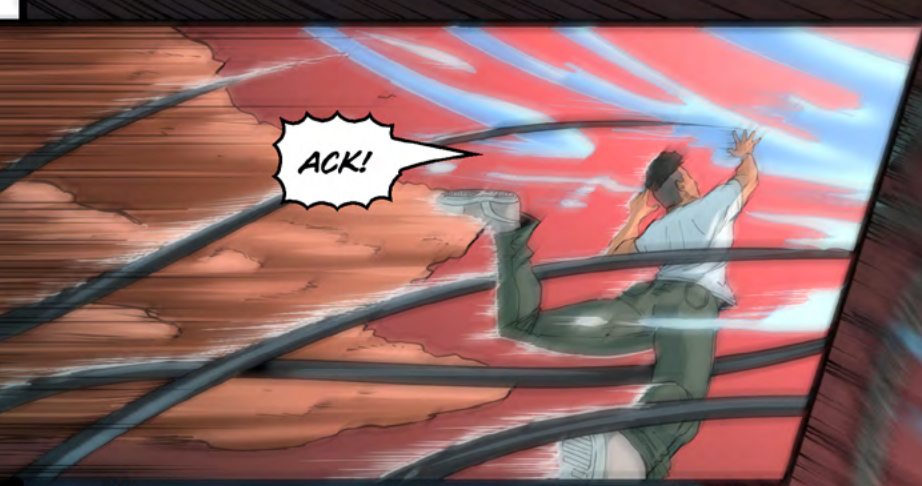
NATASHA!?  
NATASHA!



OOOH,  
THIS IS BAD.  
THIS IS  
**REAL**  
BAD.



SNIFF!



ACK!

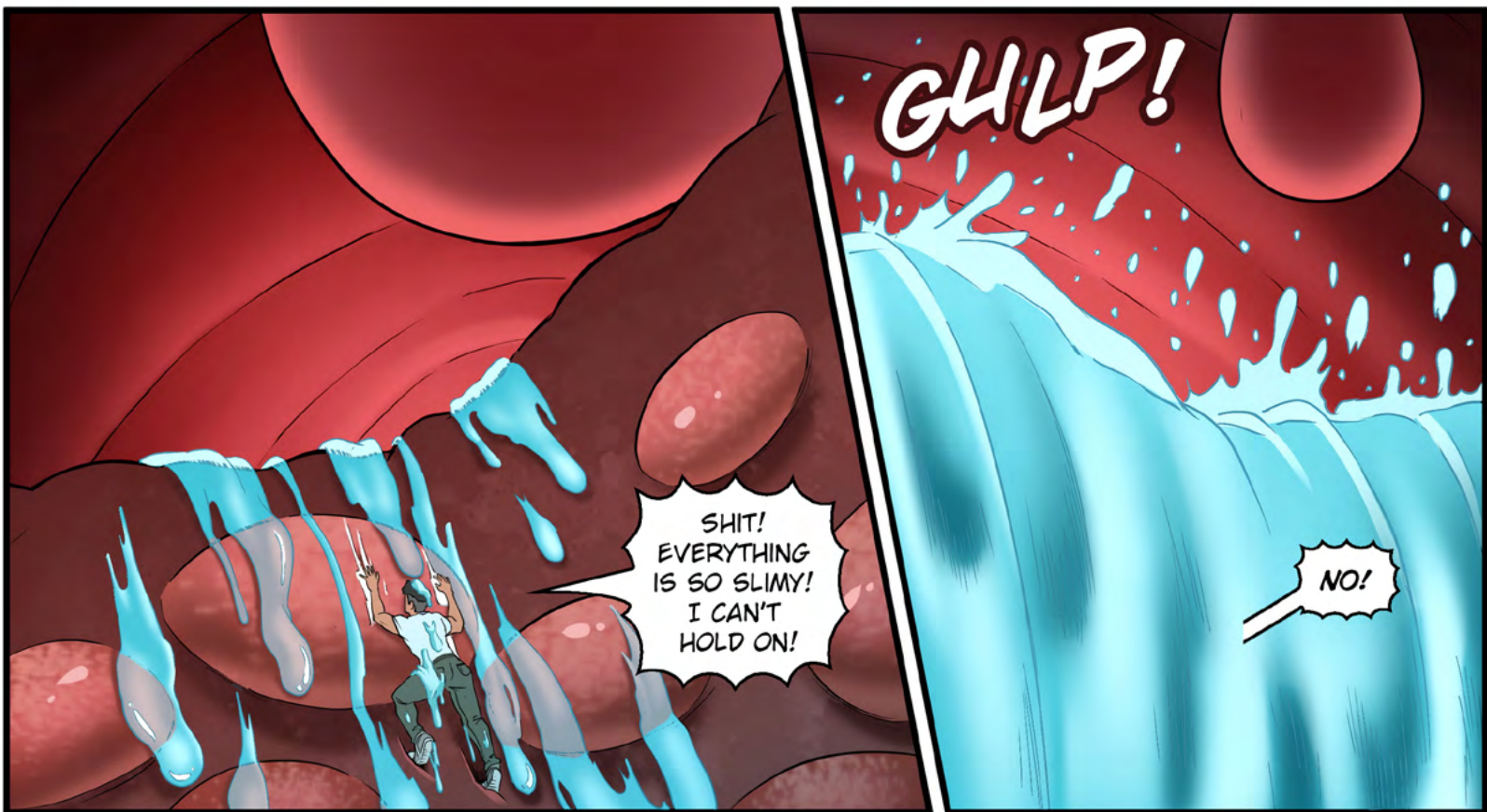
FWOOOOOOOSH!!

AAAAAAA!!





EUGH!  
I'M  
COVERED  
IN SNOT!



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

**GLUP!**

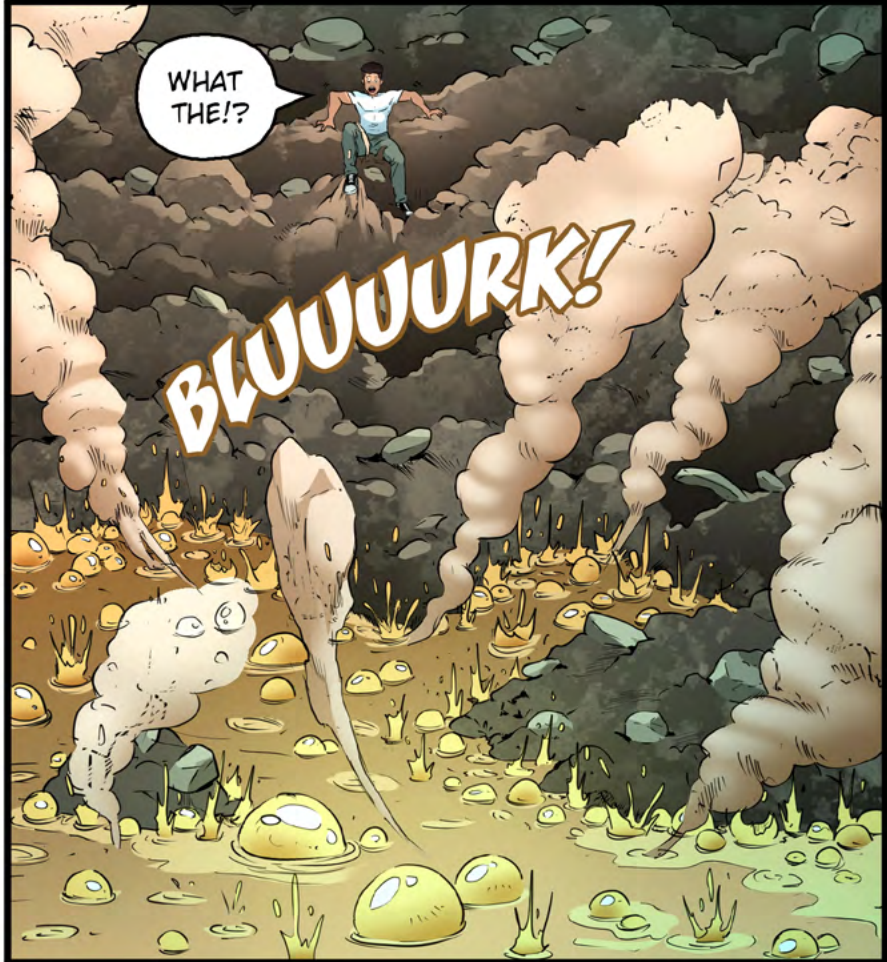
NO!

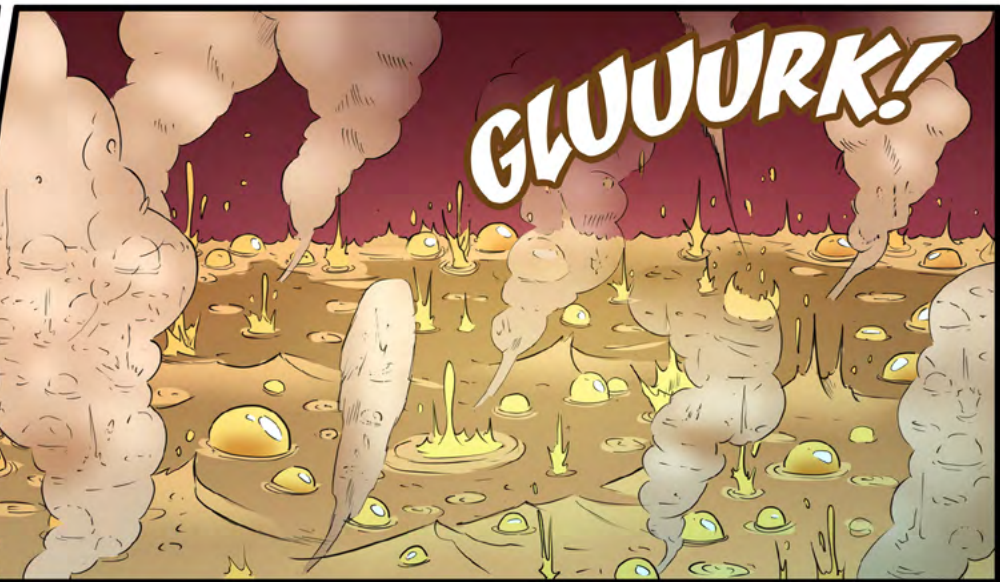
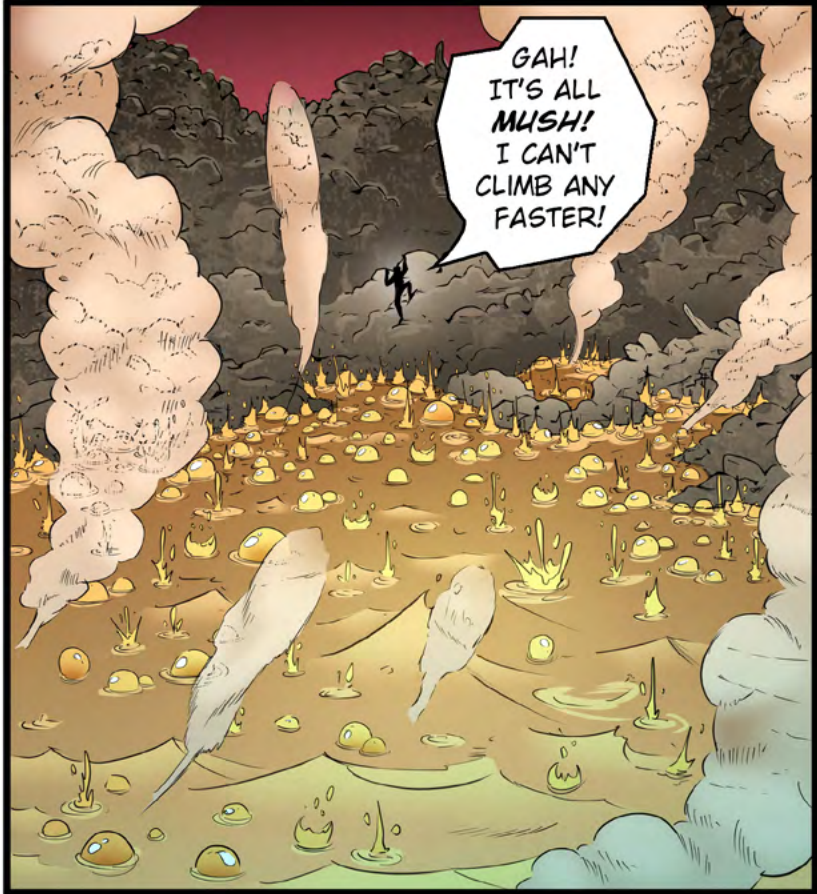
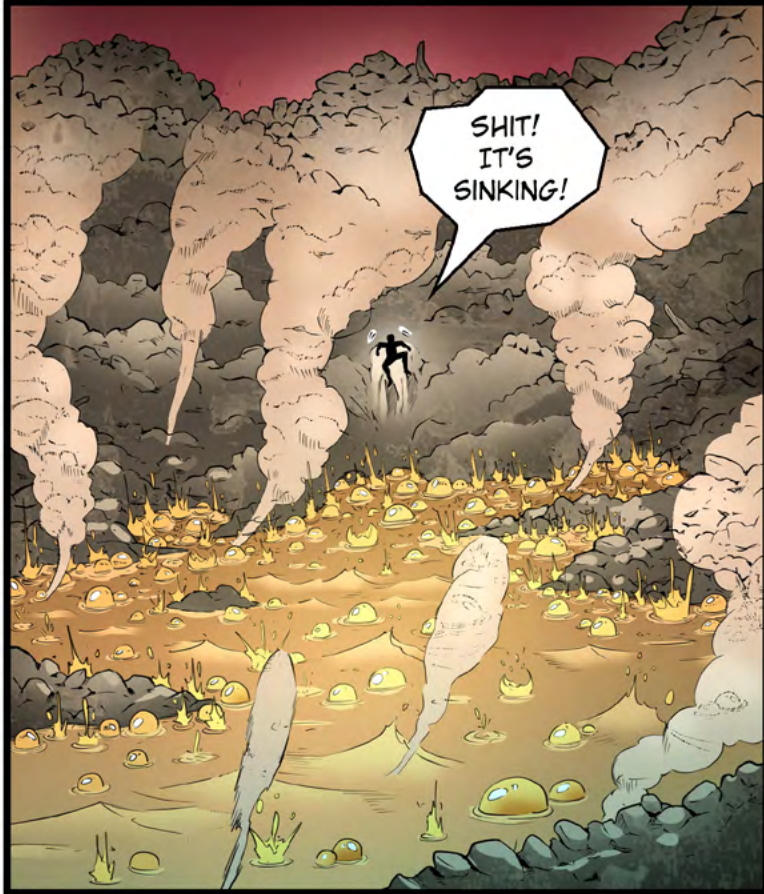


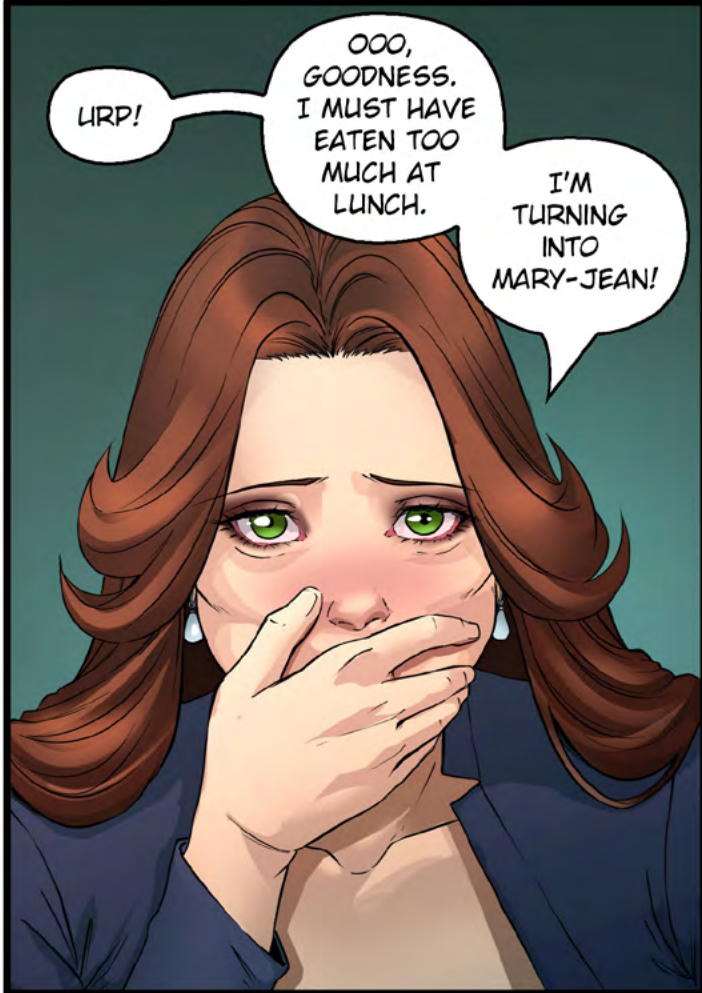
NO...  
THAT DIDN'T  
HAPPEN. IT CAN'T...  
I CAN'T... I CAN'T  
REALLY BE  
IN HER  
STOMACH!



WHAT  
THE!?







URP!

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

I'M TURNING INTO MARY-JEAN!



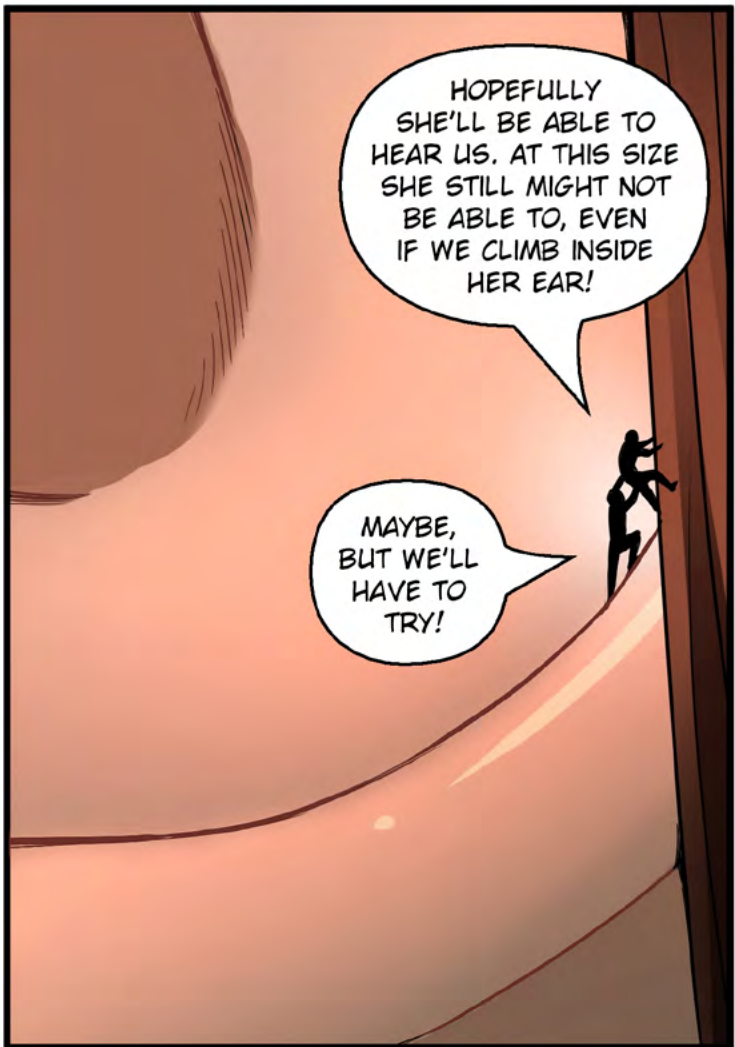
GRRRRRK!

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!



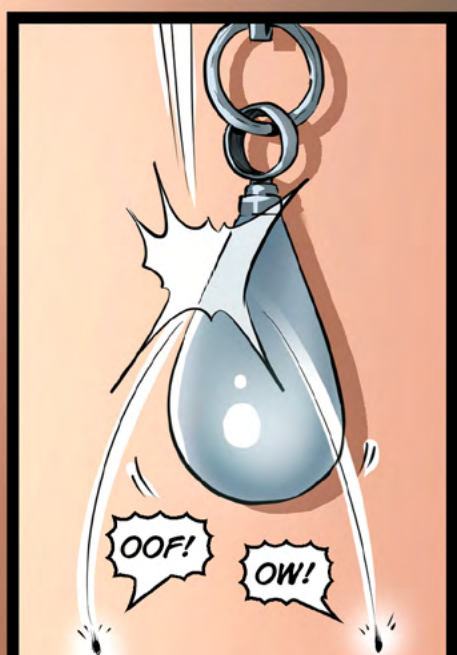
HOPEFULLY SHE'LL BE ABLE TO HEAR US. AT THIS SIZE SHE STILL MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO, EVEN IF WE CLIMB INSIDE HER EAR!

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.

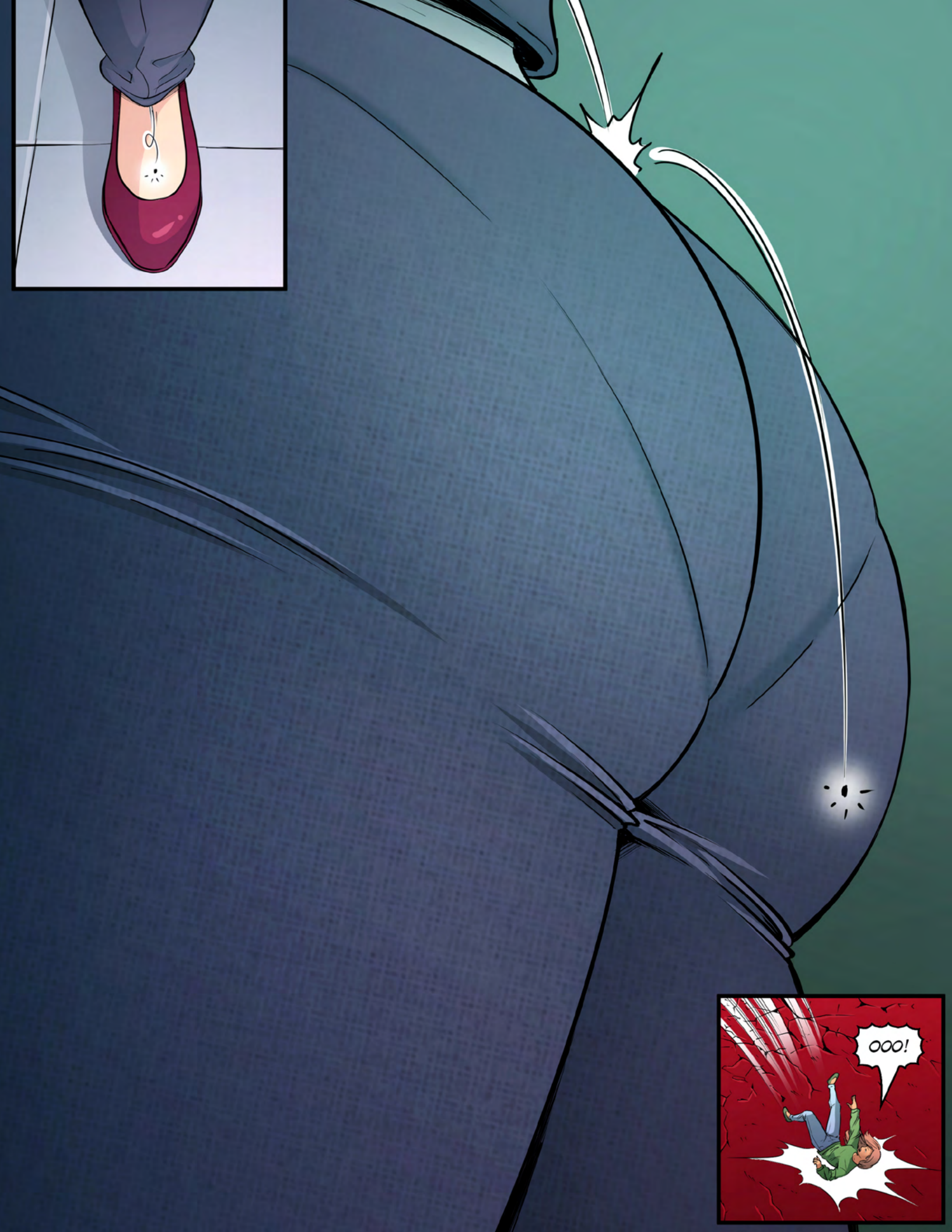


JEEZ,  
NOW I'M  
STUCK IN HERE  
WITH HER FUCKING  
SPARE CHANGE!  
I HAVE GOTTA  
GET OUTTA  
HERE!



I  
GOTTA...  
OOP!





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



HUH!?

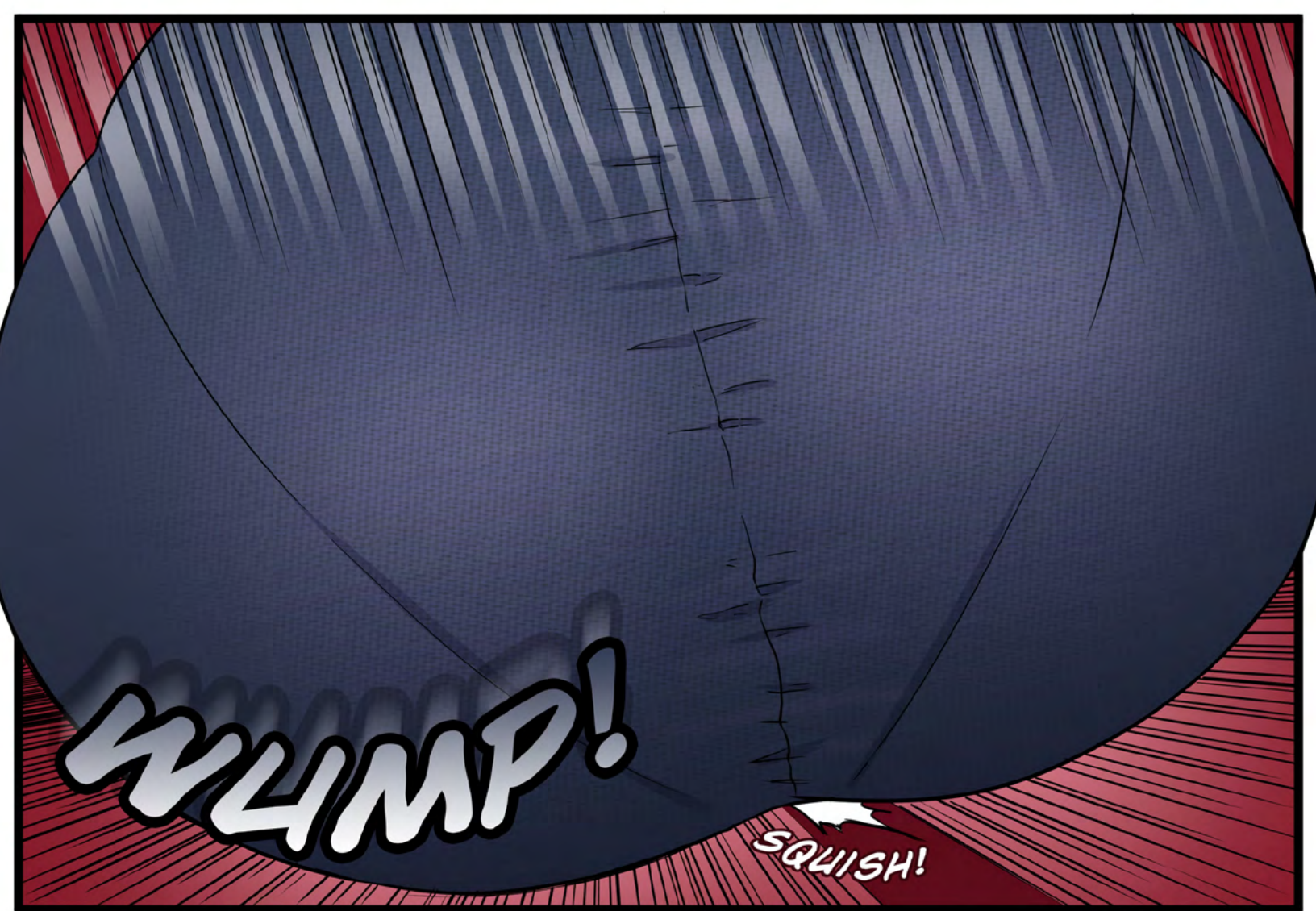




OH...  
OH, NO.  
NO. NO!

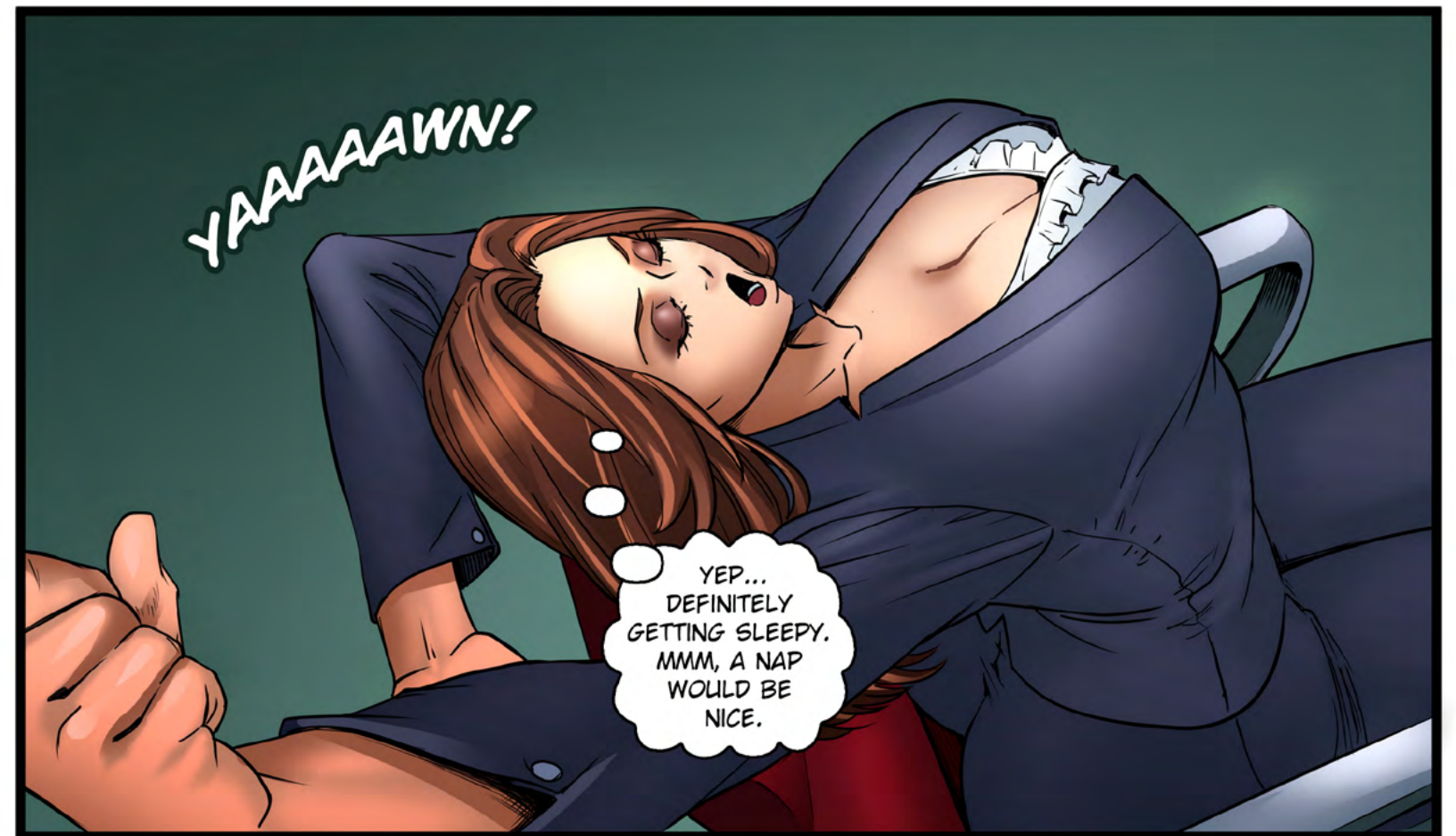


NO! NO!  
NO!



WUMP!

SQUISH!



YAAAAAWN!

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



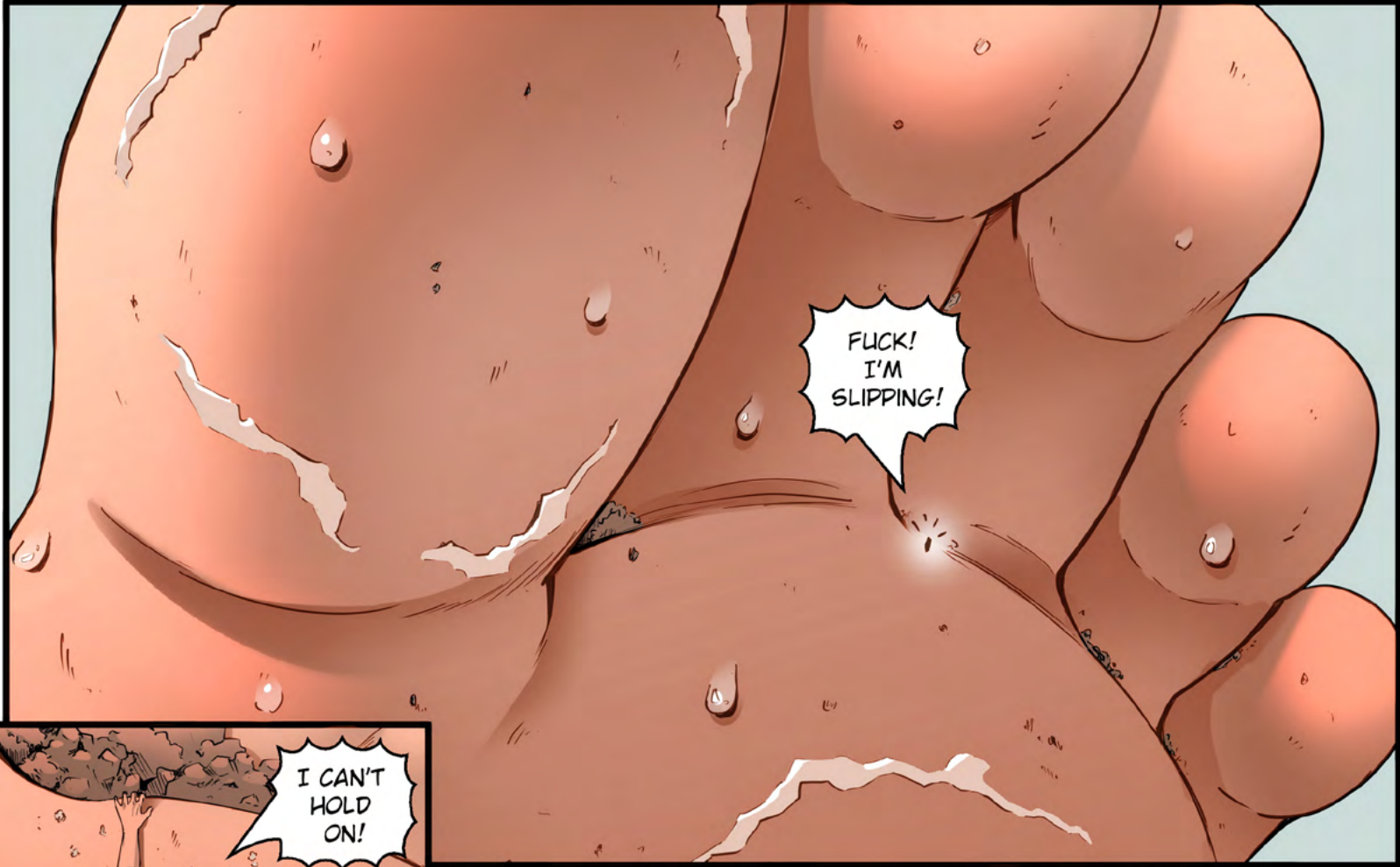
GETTING OUT OF THESE SHOES WOULD ALSO BE NICE...

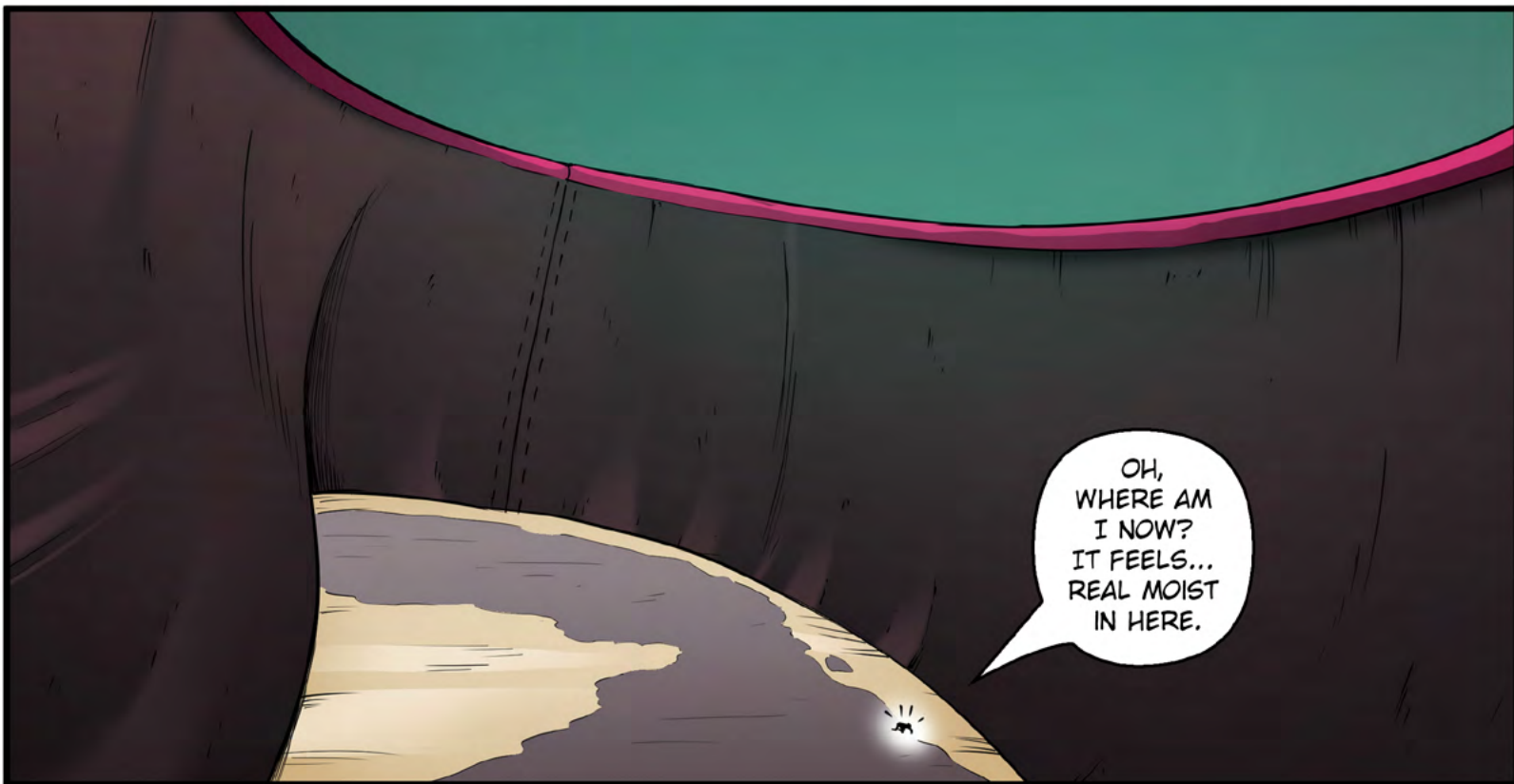


WHOA!

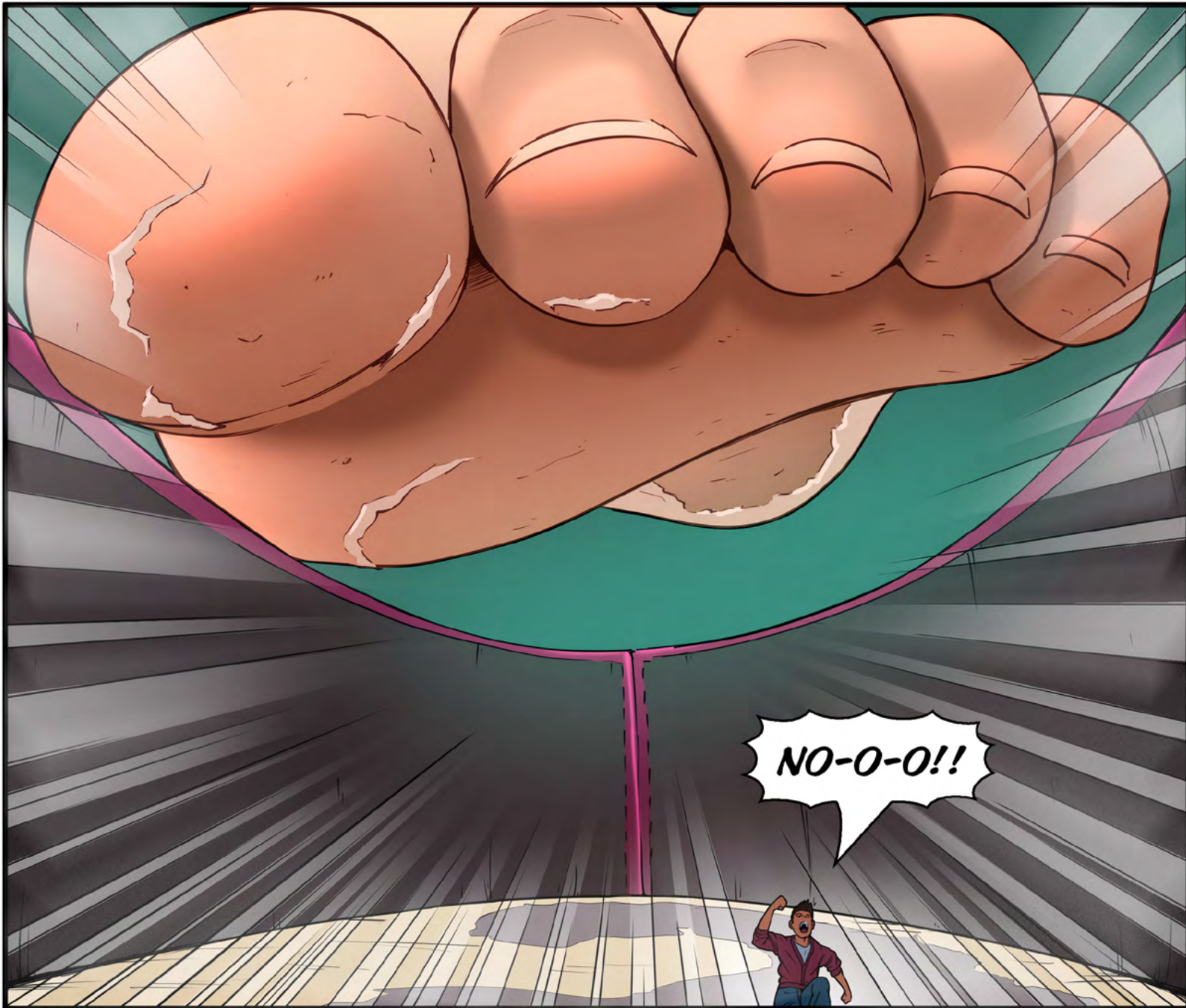


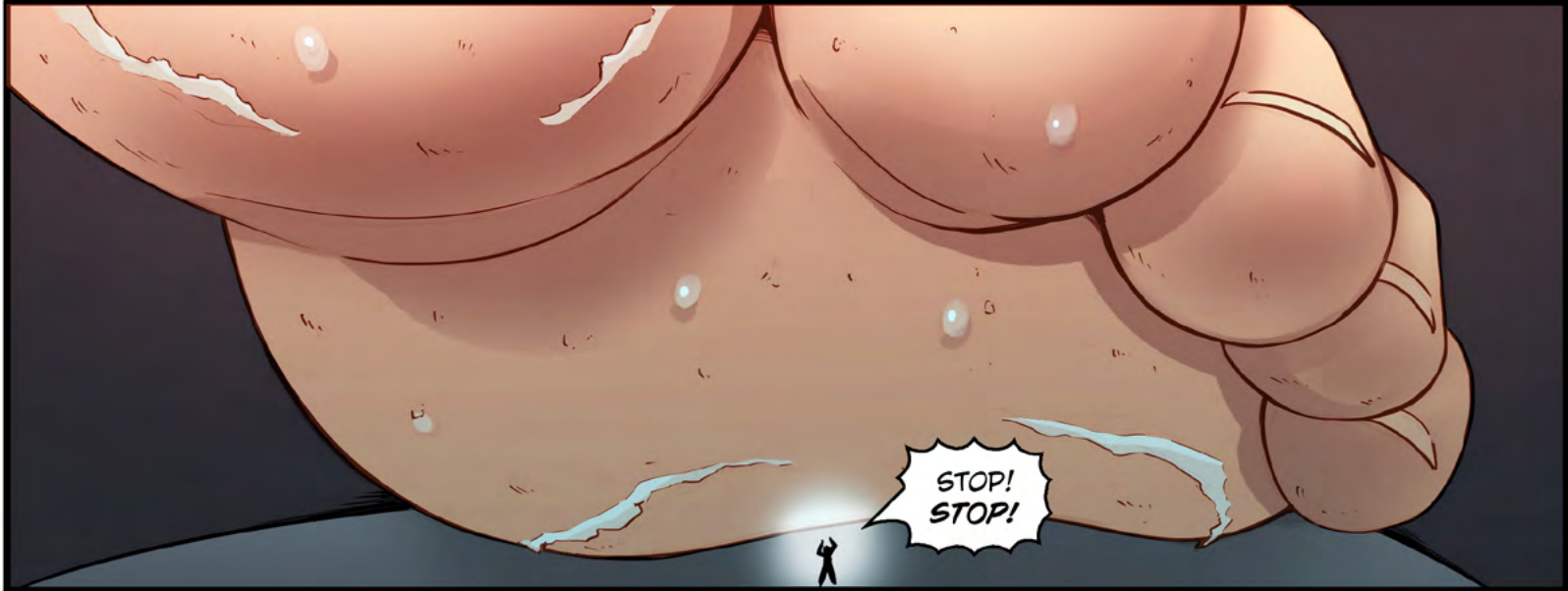
LIGHT, MY FEET ARE KILLING ME.



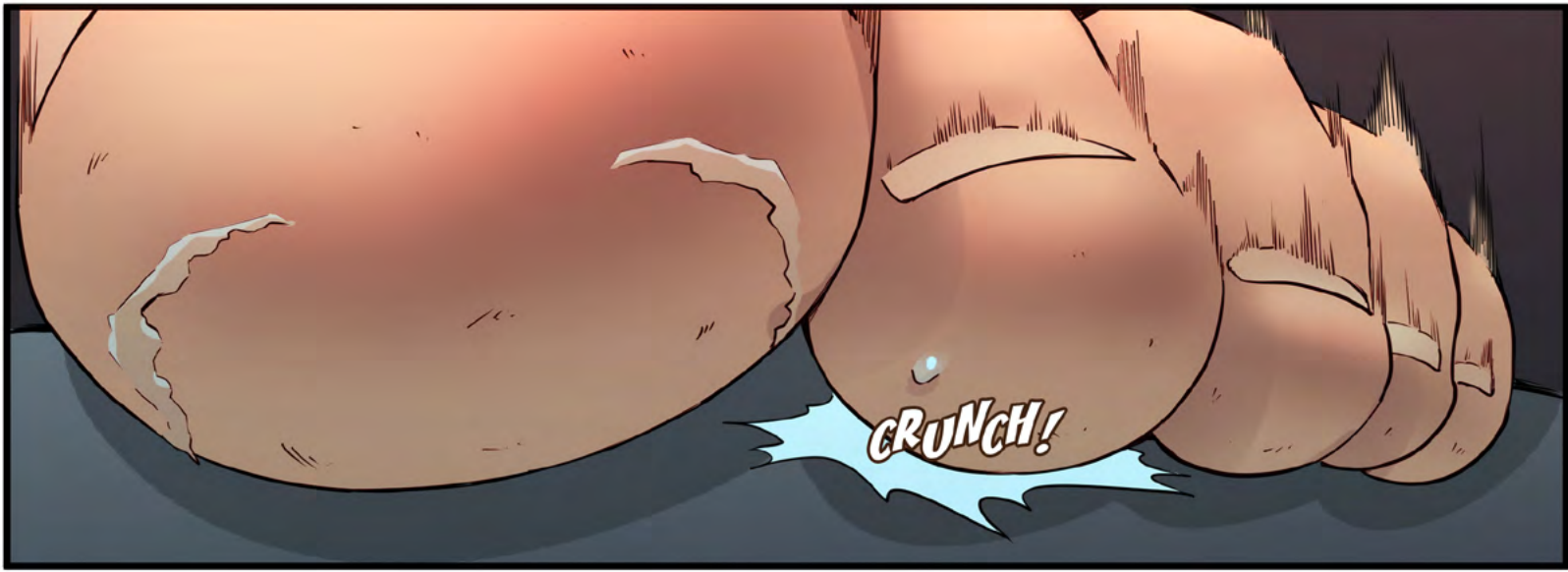


OH,  
WHERE AM  
I NOW?  
IT FEELS...  
REAL MOIST  
IN HERE.

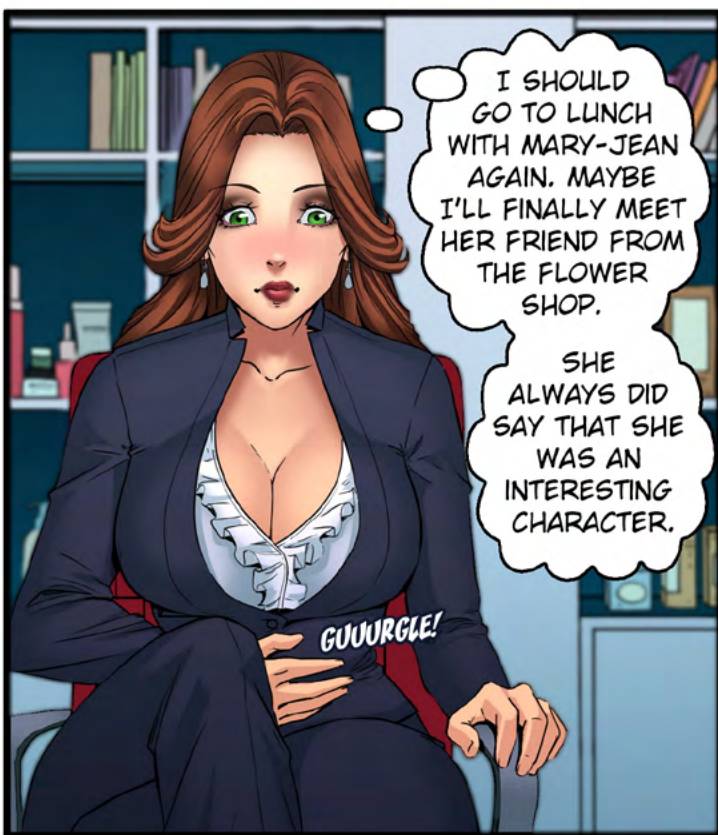




STOP!  
STOP!



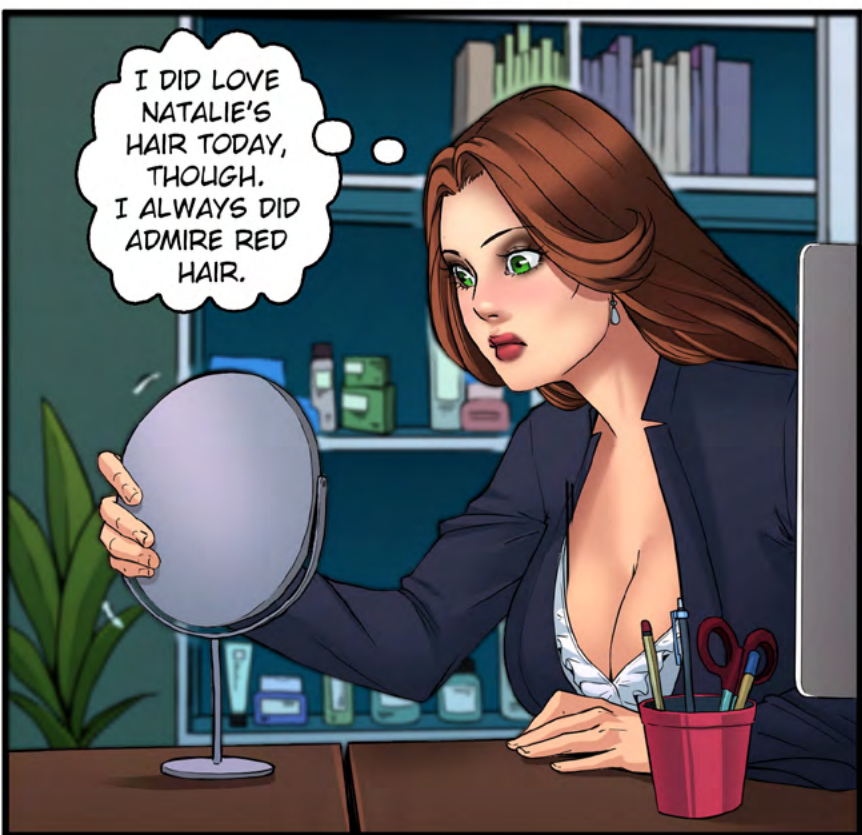
CRUNCH!



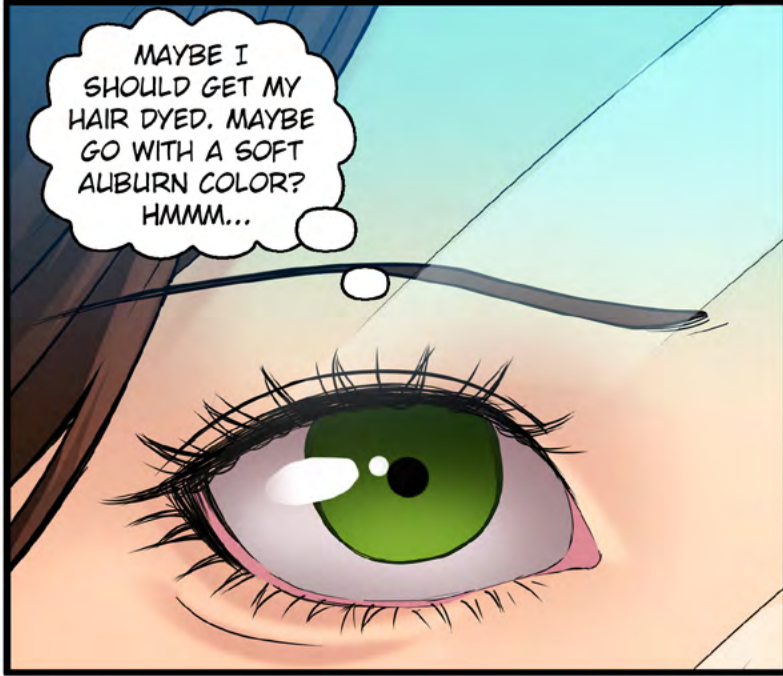
I SHOULD GO TO LUNCH WITH MARY-JEAN AGAIN. MAYBE I'LL FINALLY MEET HER FRIEND FROM THE FLOWER SHOP.

SHE ALWAYS DID SAY THAT SHE WAS AN INTERESTING CHARACTER.

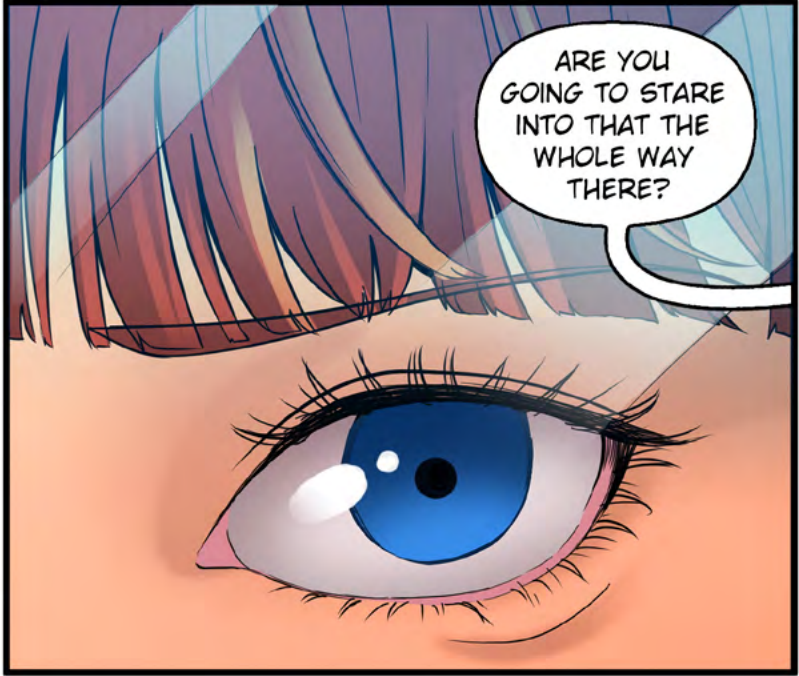
GUURGLE!



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...

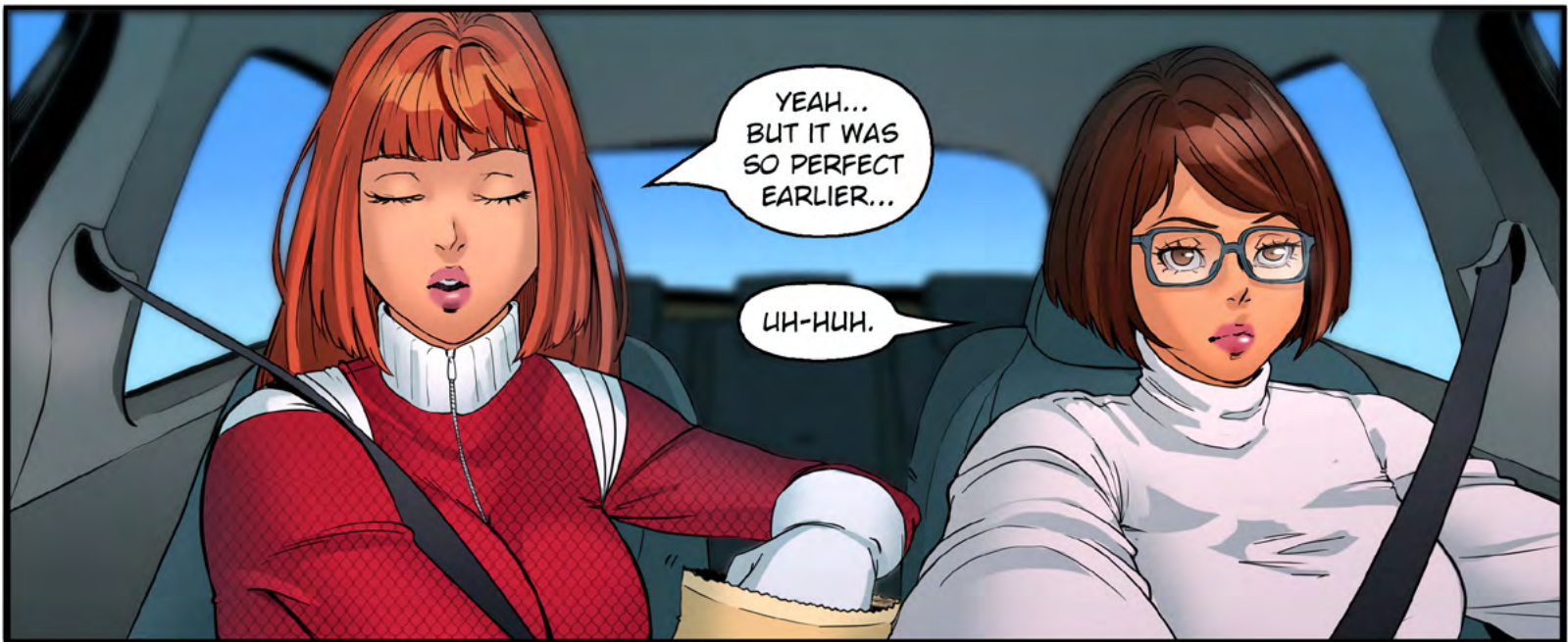


ARE YOU GOING TO STARE INTO THAT THE WHOLE WAY THERE?



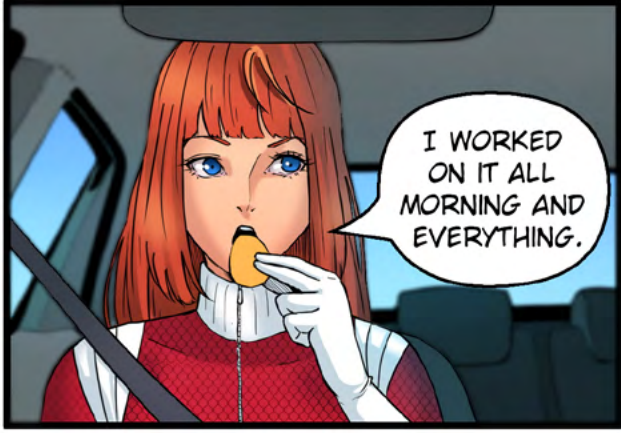
WELL, THE WIND MESSED UP MY HAIR!

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

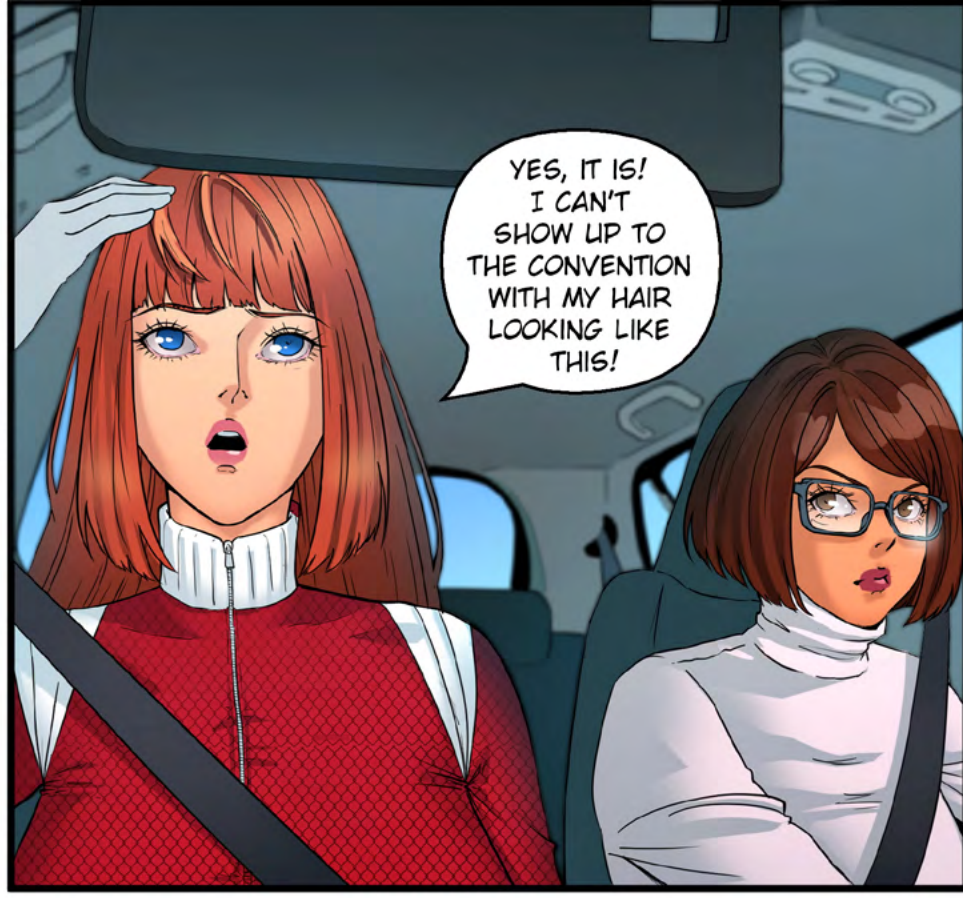


YEAH... BUT IT WAS SO PERFECT EARLIER...

UH-HUH.



I WORKED ON IT ALL MORNING AND EVERYTHING.



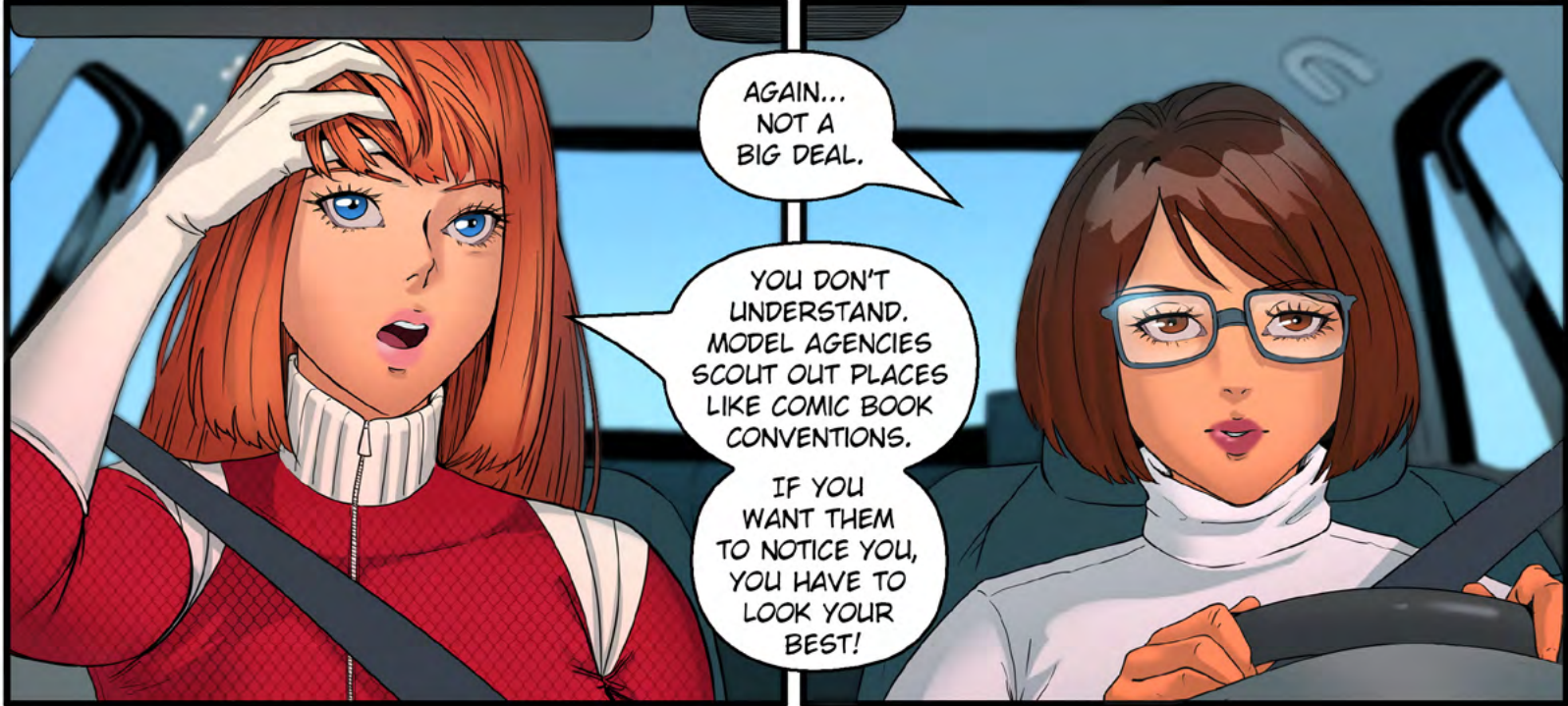
YES, IT IS! I CAN'T SHOW UP TO THE CONVENTION WITH MY HAIR LOOKING LIKE THIS!



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



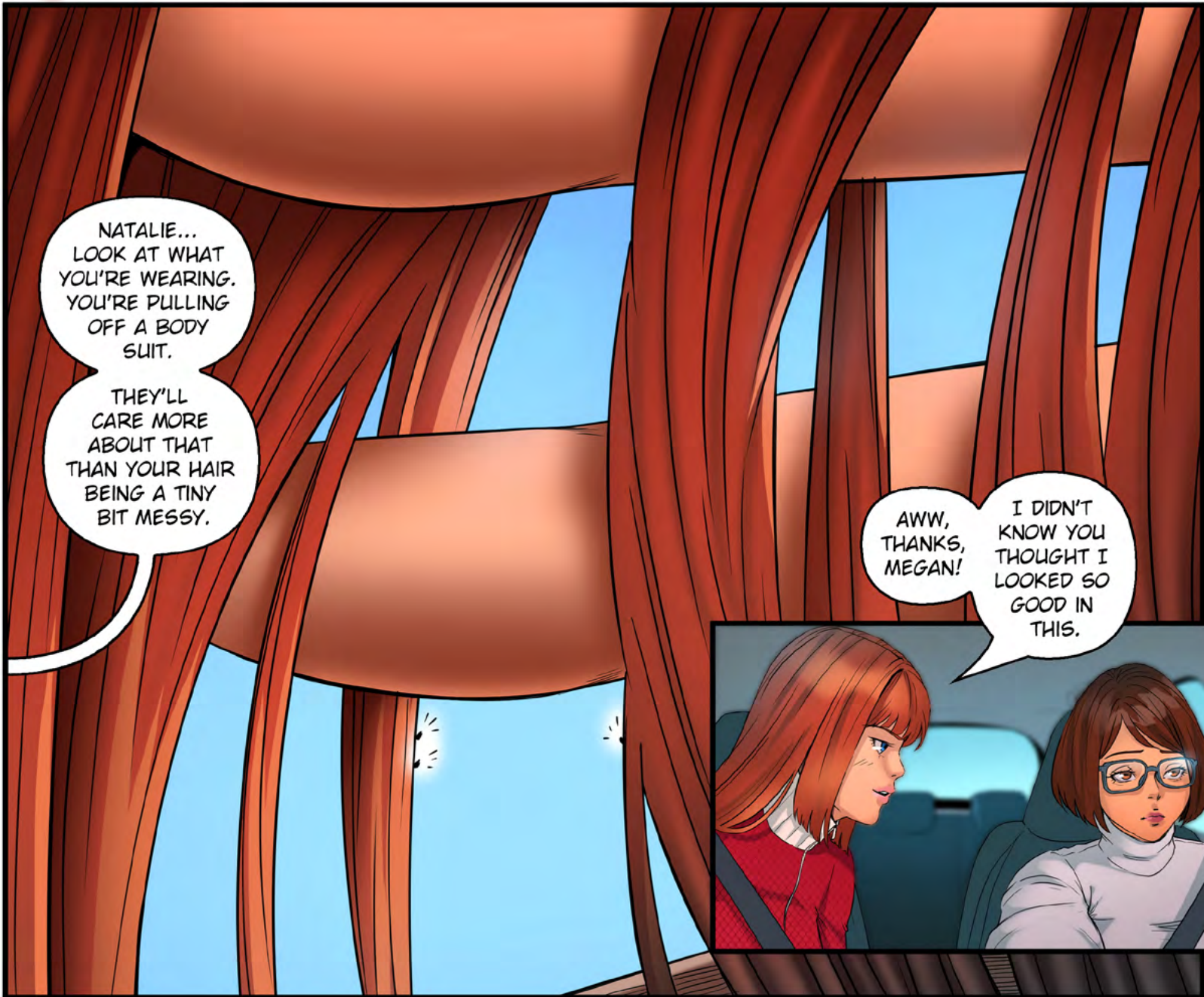
IT HAS TO BE PERFECT!



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!

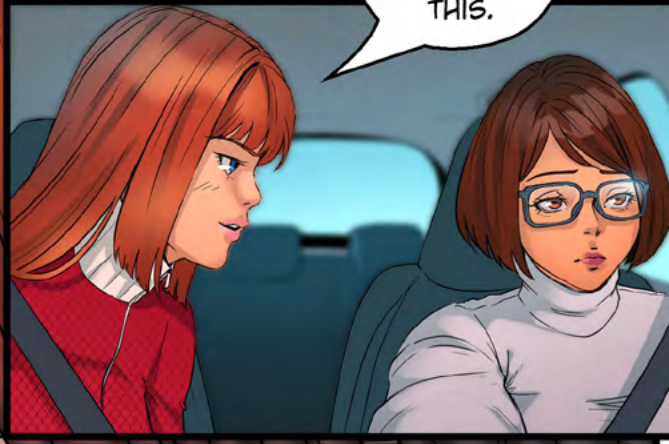


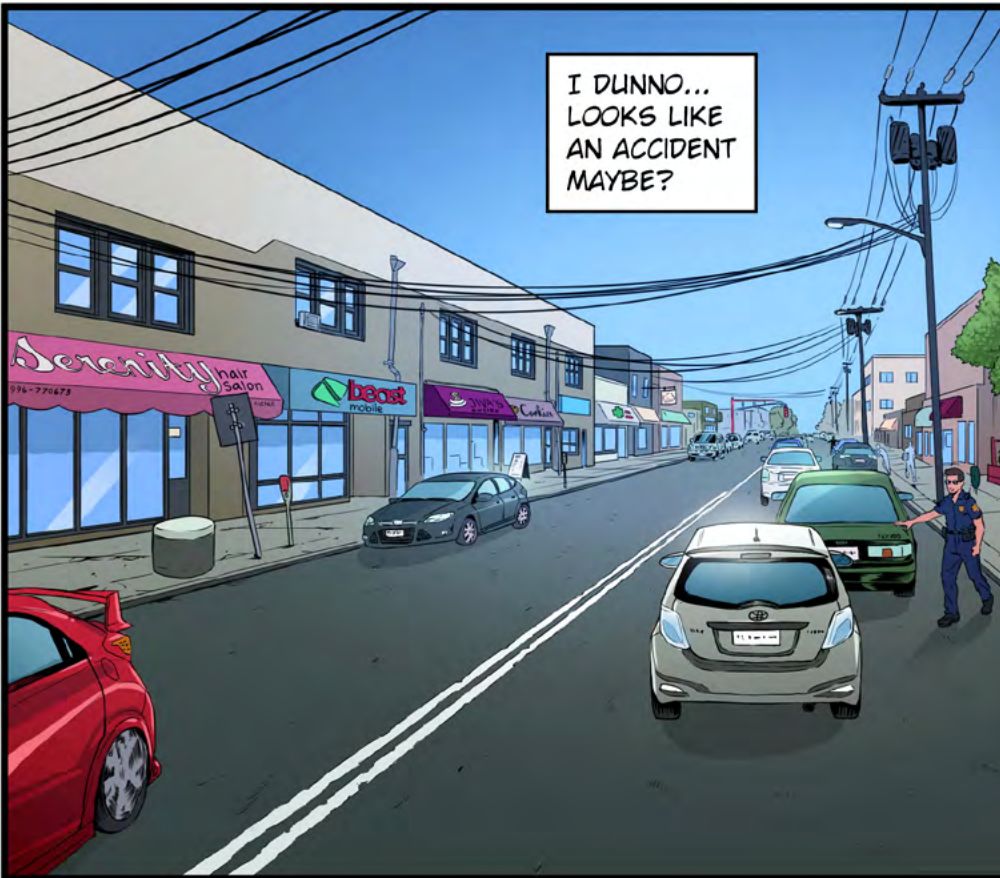
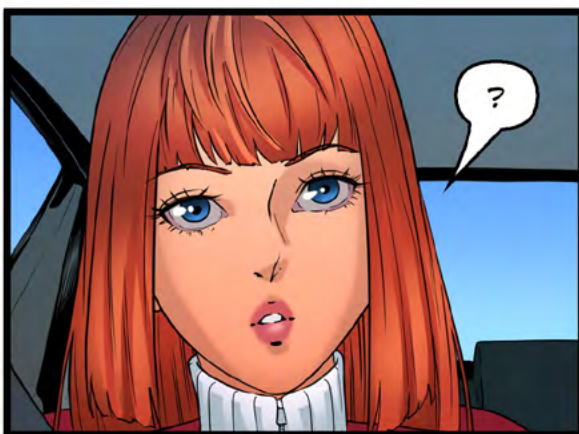
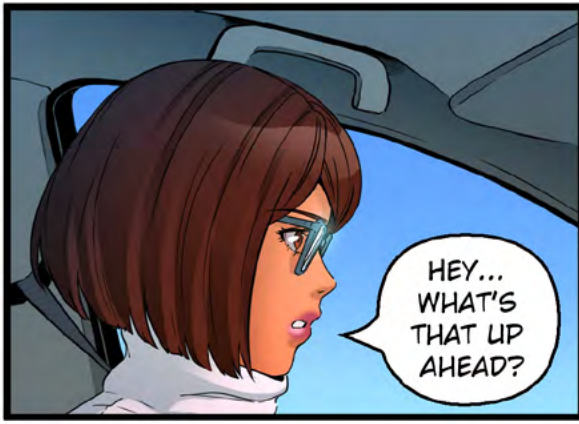
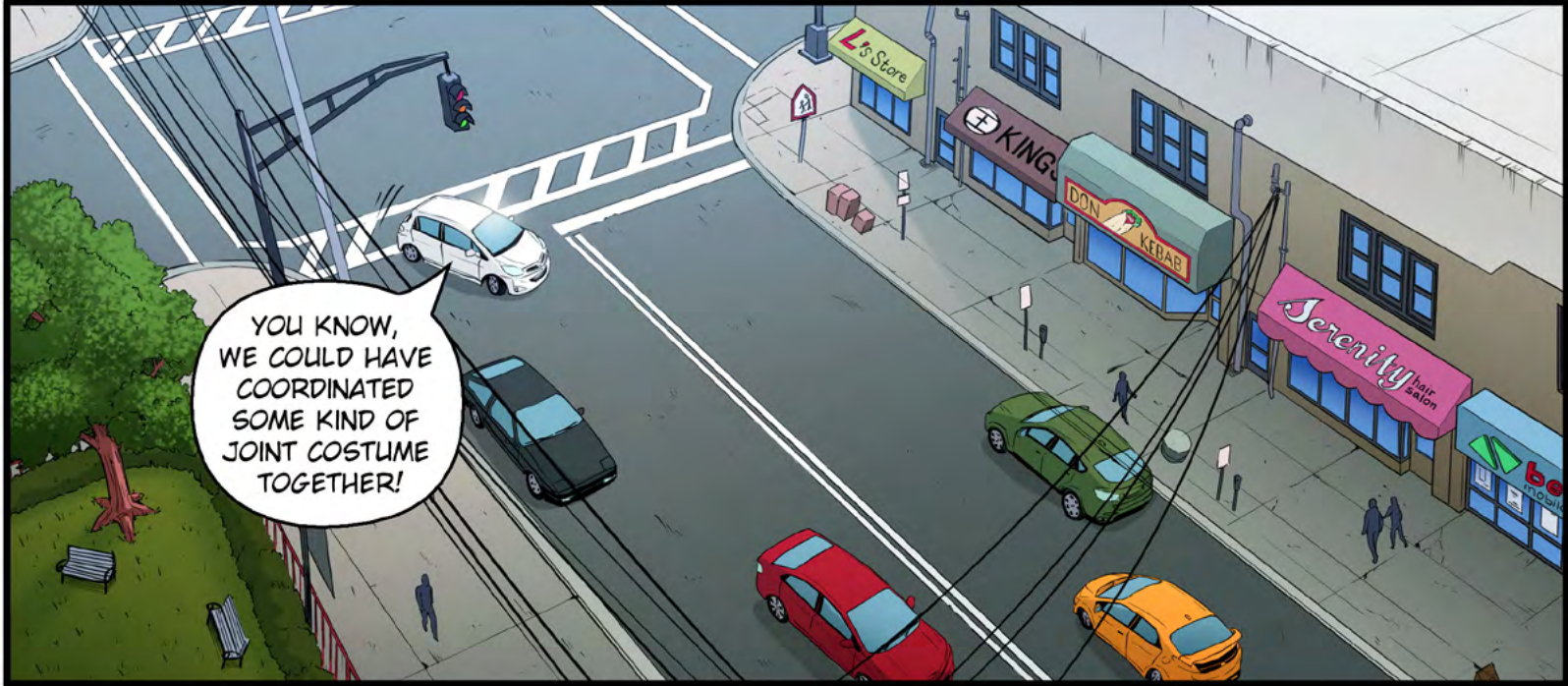
NATALIE...  
LOOK AT WHAT  
YOU'RE WEARING.  
YOU'RE PULLING  
OFF A BODY  
SUIT.

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!

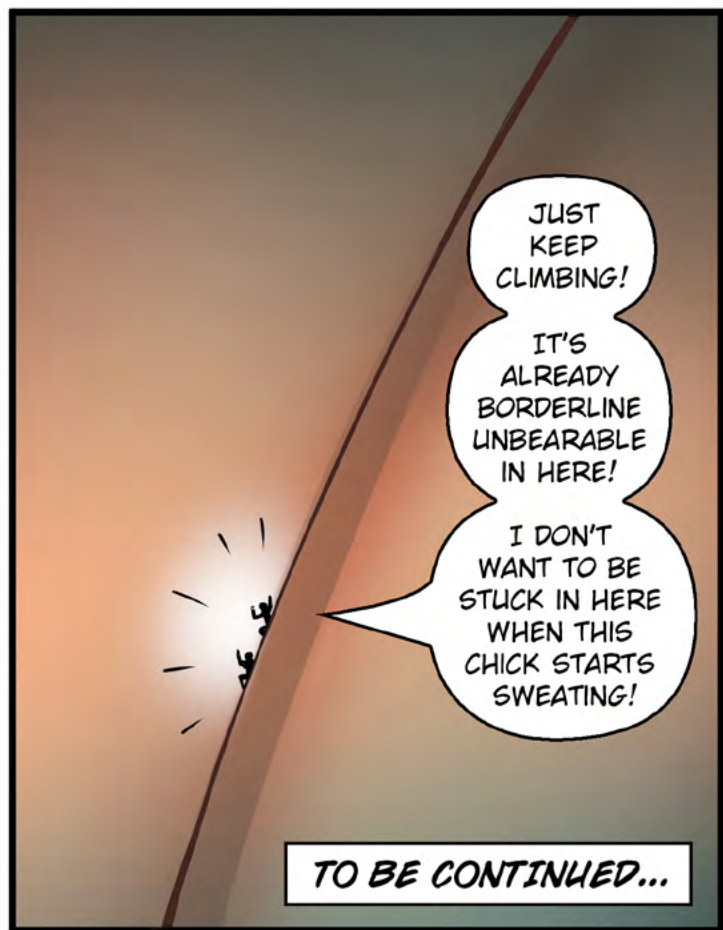
WE'RE  
GONNA HAVE  
TO FIND  
ANOTHER  
WAY!



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...**

**TO BE CONTINUED...**

check out some  
comics from our  
upcoming lineup



THAT'S RIGHT,  
IT WOULD BE  
SUCH A SHAME  
IF YOU WERE  
TO LOSE  
LARRY.

TO ENSURE  
THAT NO ONE  
GETS HURT, LARRY  
WILL CALL ALL OF  
YOUR EMPLOYEES  
AND TELL THEM  
THAT THEY'RE  
FIRED.

COHEN'S  
CREAMERY IS  
OFFICIALLY  
CLOSED, NOW  
AND FOREVER!

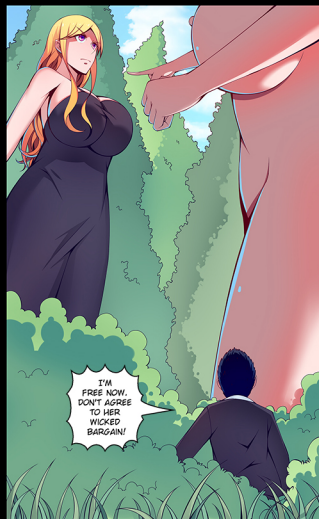


CAN'T LET  
THE LOVE OF  
MY LIFE  
SACRIFICE  
EVERYTHING  
FOR ME.

I'M STILL  
WET FROM  
GERTRUDE'S  
LICKING, I MAY  
BE JUST SLICK  
ENOUGH TO  
SLIP OUT OF  
HER GRASP.

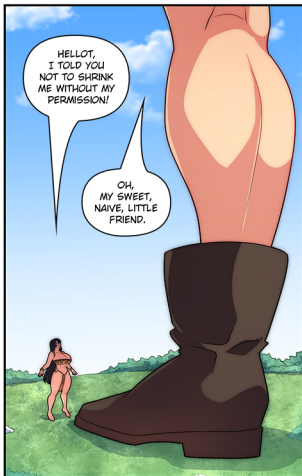


OUIF!



I'M  
FREE NOW,  
DON'T AGREE  
TO HER  
WICKED  
BARGAIN!





HELLO, I TOLD YOU NOT TO SHRINK ME WITHOUT MY PERMISSION!

OH, MY SWEET, NAIVE, LITTLE FRIEND.



I DIDN'T MAKE YOU SMALLER.



I MADE MYSELF EVEN BIGGER!



FROM THIS VANTAGE POINT, YOU LOOK SO ADORABLE.

LATER...

YOU WERE RIGHT, MARIAN! THIS FEELS AMAZING!

IT FEELS GOOD TO ME, TOO, DOC.

SO, IF I'D GIVEN OWEN A BLOWJOB AFTER YOU, ER, CLIMBED HIS TREE, MY BOOBS WOULDN'T HAVE GROWN?

NO. THE CHRONAL ENERGY HIS SEMEN CARRIES IS TEMPORARY. ONE EJACULATION PRETTY WELL WIPES IT OUT, ESPECIALLY AS YOU'RE BURNING IT OFF NOW.

THIS ALL YOU CAN EAT BEACH BASH SOUNDS FUN!

ALL U CAN EAT SURF SEAFOOD CELEBRATION

YEP. AND, FROM THE READINGS I GOT THIS MORNING, THIS SHOULD BURN OFF THE REST OF THE CHRONAL ENERGY. BUT YOU'D BEST BE PREPARED TO GROW A LOT MORE.

THANKS FOR YOUR SUPPORT!

READ MORE COMICS ON OUR WEBSITE!

GIANTESS FAN  
www.GIANTESSFAN.com

THAT'S NO PROBLEM, DOC! I WANT TO BE AT LEAST 25 FEET TALL, AND THE TALLER THE BETTER!

I THINK YOU'LL BE THAT TALL AT A MINIMUM, MARIAN.

BUT I THINK OUR RELATIONSHIP IS TO THE POINT WHERE CALLING ME "DOC" DOESN'T WORK ANYMORE. THIS ISN'T PROFESSIONAL NOW. CALL ME "AMY," PLEASE.

Time to Grow 2