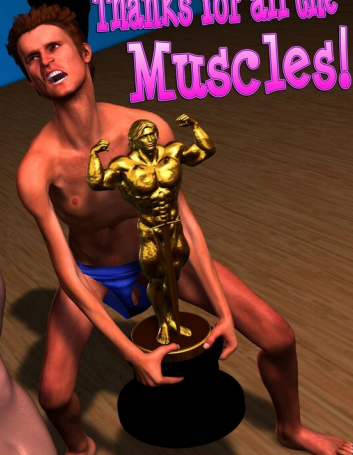


**BIGGER TROPHY**  
Or  
**So Long And**  
**Thanks for all the**  
**Muscles!**



Art + Story By:  
SteeleBlazer84

THIS IS JAY...



AND THIS IS LISA...



BOTH ARE CHAMPION BODYBUILDERS!

LOOKING GOOD!

I WAS TALKING  
BOUT MYSELF  
YOU SILLY  
BROAD.



THANKS, DIETING DOWN WAS A  
REAL BITCH!  
COMING FROM A LEGEND LIKE  
YOU THATS A REAL  
COMPLIMENT.



HAVING WON THEIR  
RESPECTED DIVISIONS,  
THEY ARE BOTH  
ONSTAGE ONE LAST  
TIME. TO CLAIM THEIR  
TROPHIES AND GIVE  
THE CROWD ONE LAST  
POSEDOWN BETWEEN  
CHAMPIONS.

AND AFTER ONLY A FEW MOMENTS  
ON STAGE TOGETHER...

BABE, I'M NOT  
JUST A GIGANTIC  
ASS. I'M DA  
BIGGEST MOST  
MASSIVE N  
MUSCULAR,  
GIGANTIC ASS IN  
THE WORLD!

BUT, KEEP  
SMILIN'!. DON'T  
FORGET WE GOT  
TO GIVE THESE  
RUBES A SHOW.  
THEY DO PAY OUR  
SALARY AFTER  
ALL..

I GUESS ITS TRUE  
WHAT THEY SAY  
ABOUT YOU, THAT  
YOU REALLY ARE A  
GIGANTIC ASS!

OOPS!

IS THAT A SORESPOT.  
HOW MUCH MONEY DID  
YOU WIN? I THINK THE  
DUDE WHO PLACED 5TH  
IS TAKING HOME MORE  
MONEY THAN YOU!  
HA- HA!

THERE IS NO LOVE LOSS BETWEEN THEM!

JUST SHUT  
YOUR MOUTH  
AND SMILE  
YOU JERK.







BUT, YOU REALLY CAN'T COMPLAIN. THESE PEOPLE PAY MONEY TO SEE REAL MUSCLE. AND YOU GIRLS JUST DON'T GOT IT!

SILLY ME, AND HERE I THOUGHT I WAS STANDING HERE ON STAGE FOR WINNING A BODYBUILDING COMPETITION, FLEXING MY REAL MUSCLES. BUT, I GUESS I'M WRONG AND DON'T KNOW WHAT I AM DOING.

YOU KNOW ITS JERKS LIKE YOU THAT GIVE THIS SPORT A BAD NAME. "SIGH" I REALLY DO WISH I COULD TAKE YOU UP ON YOUR OFFER, AND LEAVE YOU NO MORE THAN A SKINNY JERK!



DON'T TAKE IT TOO HARD BABE. BUT YOU KNOW WHAT YA CAN TAKE.

WHY, BABE ALL YOU EVER NEED TO DO IS ASK. AND I'LL GLADLY GIVE YOU ALL THE MUSCLE YOU CAN HANDLE! HE-HEH!

HAHA! EVEN MY TROPHY IS BIGGER THAN YOURS!

YOU KNOW, ONE OF THESE DAYS, YOUR MOUTH IS GOING TO GET YOU INTO TROUBLE.

AND IT WAS AT THIS MOMENT THAT THE TWO OF THEM SEEMED TO STRAY FROM REALITY. TO THIS DATE NO ONE KNOWS WHAT REALLY HAPPENED. DID THEY ENTER THE TWILIGHT ZONE. WAS IT MERELY FATE. PERHAPS NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW TRULY WHAT CONFLUENCE OF CIRCUMSTANCES LED TO THIS TWIST IN THE ROAD. BUT, FOR ALL THOSE WHO ATTENDED THAT EVENT, THEY ALL KNEW THAT IT REALLY HAPPENED.





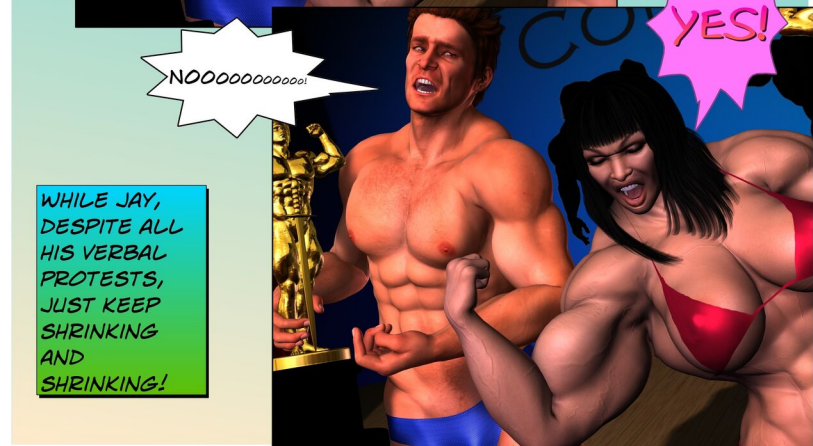


IT STARTED OFF SLOWLY, LIKE A SINGLE DROP OF RAIN. BUT, WITHIN SECONDS THE LITTLE DRIZZLE TURNED INTO A STEADY DOWNPOUR. AND TO THE SURPRISE AND NO DOUBT DELIGHT OF SOME OF THE AUDIENCE, JAY STARTED TO SHRINK, AND LISA BEGAN TO GROW!



WELL DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, COS I AM FEELIN' **FINE!**

LISA JUST KEPT ON GROWING AND GROWING.



WHILE JAY, DESPITE ALL HIS VERBAL PROTESTS, JUST KEEP SHRINKING AND SHRINKING!

**YES!**

W-WH-WHAT THE HELL  
WAS THAT? JUST  
THANK GOODNESS  
ITS OVER NOW.

OH WOW WHAT A RUSH!  
THATS BETTER THAN ANY  
TUMBLE BETWEEN THE  
SHEETS I'VE EVER HAD!

YOU KNOW WITH MY  
SIZE NOW, I'M  
WONDERING IF  
THEY'LL LET ME  
START TO  
COMPETE AGAINST  
MEN.

I SURE DO GOT  
THE SIZE  
DON'T YA THINK  
JAY!

TEMPER, TEMPER  
JAY. WHAT WAS IT  
THAT YOU TOLD  
ME... AH YES, TO  
KEEP SMILING.


WELL, KEEP  
SMILING AND  
DON'T STOP  
FLEXING. THESE  
PEOPLE ARE HERE  
TO SEE REAL  
MUSCLE!

YEAH, YOU'RE BIG  
ALRIGHT. BUT GIVE  
ME A YEAR, AND  
I'LL BE BACK  
BIGGER THAN EVER!  
EVEN BIGGER THAN  
YOU, YOU BITCH!

THIS WAS ONLY JUST THE BEGINNING!







CALL IT FATE, DESTINY,  
OR GOOD OL' FASHION  
KARMA! I DON'T KNOW  
AND I DON'T CARE.  
ALL I KNOW IS THIS  
COULDN'T BE  
HAPPENING TO A NICER  
PERSON.

THIS IS JUST....  
JUST A MINOR  
SETBACK... I CAN  
STILL COME  
BACK FROM  
THIS..... I HOPE...

WILL YOU LOOK AT  
THAT... HARD TO  
BELIEVE YOU USE TO  
BE ONE OF THE  
BIGGEST MOST  
MUSCULAR MEN IN  
THE WHOLE WORLD.

WHY, RIGHT NOW  
ANY OF THE GIRLS  
THAT WERE ON  
STAGE WITH ME  
TONIGHT WOULD  
PUT YOU TO  
SHAME!

JUST LOOK AT  
YOU. MY ARM IS  
BIGGER THAN  
YOUR THIGH!

JAY DID  
SOMETHING THAT  
WAS OUT OF  
CHARACTER FOR  
HIMSELF, HE  
SEARCHED HIS  
MIND AND SOUL  
FOR A REASON ON  
WHY THIS COULD  
BE HAPPENING TO  
HIM. WAS THIS  
SOME TYPE OF  
COSMIC KARMA.  
RETRIBUTION FOR  
ALL THE PEOPLE  
THAT HE HAD  
WRONGED AND  
STEPPED OVER TO  
REACH THE  
PINNACLE OF HIS  
CAREER.

IN THIS DIVINE  
COMEDY OF LIFE,  
WHO'S TO SAY WHO  
IS RIGHT AND WHO IS  
WRONG. BUT FOR JAY  
THE FICKLE FINGER  
OF FATE SEEMED TO  
HAVE FINALLY  
SINGLED HIM OUT  
AND WAS POINTING  
RIGHT AT HIM.

TWO YEARS...  
TWO YEARS OF  
HARD TRAINING  
AND A FEW HARD  
CORE CYCLES  
AND I'LL BE  
BACK. I'LL BE  
BACK ON STAGE  
AND WINNING. T-  
TWO YEARS....

SILLY LITTLE MAN. I THINK WE  
BOTH KNOW THERE IS NO COMING  
BACK FOR YOU. I DON'T KNOW HOW  
I KNOW IT, BUT I KNOW WE'VE ONLY  
SCRATCHED THE SURFACE.

AND I FOR ONE AM  
LOOKING FORWARD TO  
SEEING JUST HOW DEEP  
THIS ICEBERG GOES.  
AND JUST HOW BIG  
I'M GOING TO GET!

TRYING TO KEEP HIS  
COMPOSURE, JAY  
TRIED TO REASON THAT  
WITH HARD WORK AND  
DEDICATION HE'D BE  
ABLE TO BUILD  
HIMSELF BACK UP INTO  
THE CHAMPION THAT HE  
WAS...



BUT HEARING LISA'S  
STARK  
PROCLAMATION, HE  
KNEW SHE WAS  
RIGHT. THERE'D BE NO  
COMING BACK FOR  
HIM. THIS WAS THE  
PAYBACK FOR A LIFE  
SPENT USING AND  
TREATING PEOPLE  
POORLY. EVEN IF THE  
SYPHONING OF HIS  
MUSCLE WERE TO  
END, HE KNEW THERE  
WOULD BE NO  
TRAINERS THAT  
WOULD BE WILLING  
TO WORK WITH HIM.  
AND HE'D HAVE TO GO  
IT ALONE. BUT, HE  
KNEW THAT TO BE A  
MOOT POINT, FOR  
DEEP DOWN IN HIS  
VERY ESSENCE OF HIS  
BEING, HE KNEW THAT  
THIS WASN'T OVER.



OHhh, YESSSS!  
I SHOULD REALLY THANK  
YOU JAY. FOR ONLY IN MY  
WILDEST DREAMS DID I  
EVER THOUGHT I COULD  
GET THIS BIG!


THIS IS  
UNREAL!

IT'S BEEN MY DREAM EVER  
SINCE I WAS A LITTLE GIRL  
TO GET AS BIG AND  
MUSCULAR AS I COULD. IT'S  
FUNNY BUT I DON'T THINK  
ANYONE WILL EVER USE LITTLE  
TO DESCRIBE ME AGAIN!



NEVER BEFORE HAD THE EXPRESSION ONE PERSON'S DREAM IS  
ANOTHER PERSON'S NIGHTMARE BEEN MORE TRUE. HELPLESS JAY  
WANTED NOTHING MORE THAN TO BE ABLE TO WAKE AND RID HIMSELF  
OF THIS HORROR. BUT HOW CAN ONE AWAKEN WHEN THEY ARE NOT IN  
SLUMBER. AND SO IT IS FOR ALL DOOMED MEN AND VICTIMS OF FATE.  
FOR LISA KEPT ON GROWING WHILE HE KEPT ON SHRINKING.



A large panel showing Lisa, a very muscular woman in a red bikini, standing next to Jay, a much smaller man in blue briefs. Lisa is flexing her arm, and Jay looks on with a concerned expression. In the background, a sign for 'BIKINI COMPETITION' is partially visible.

LOOK AT US NOW.  
I'M A VENERABLE  
TITANESS OF  
POWER! AND YOU'RE  
A 97' POUND  
WEAKLING. JUST  
LOOK AT HOW MY  
THIGH IS BIGGER  
THAN YOUR ENTIRE  
TORSO!


BET IT WEIGHS  
MORE TOO!

STANDING THERE  
NEXT TO LISA,  
FEELING HER  
STRONG THICK ARMS  
PRESSING AGAINST  
HIS WEAK FRAIL  
BODY AGAINST HERS.  
JAY WAS BEGINNING  
TO REALIZE JUST  
HOW MUCH HIS  
WORLD HAS TURNED  
UPSIDE DOWN.


A medium panel showing a closer view of Lisa and Jay. Lisa is pressing her arm against Jay's shoulder, and he looks uncomfortable.

JUST LOOK AT OUR ARMS. WHAT A  
DIFFERENCE A FEW MINUTES MAKE. AND JUST  
THINK HOW MUCH MORE WE HAVE TO GO. FOR  
THIS TINGLY FEELING INSIDE ME, IT JUST KEEPS  
GETTING WARMER AND WARMER!

BUT, DOESN'T IT FEEL  
GOOD TO BE SO  
GIVING. I'VE NEVER  
HAD A MAN SHARE AS  
MUCH WITH ME, AS  
WHAT YOU HAVE!

A medium panel showing Lisa and Jay in a similar pose to the previous one, with Lisa's arm on Jay's shoulder.

HIS ARMS WERE LIKE MATCHSTICKS, THIN AND  
BRITTLE. AND AS ANOTHER BOUT OF THE  
STRANGE SYPHONING SWEEP OVER HIM,  
LEAVING HIM WITH EVEN LESS MUSCLE AND  
MASS. HE BEGAN TO PONDER JUST WHAT LIFE  
WOULD BE LIKE FOR HIM NOW. HE THOUGHT  
BACK TO BIKINI COMPETITION.. HE WAS SO  
SMALL AND FRAIL THAT EVEN THE SMALLEST  
OF THOSE WOMEN WOULD DWARF HIM. TO  
THINK HE USED TO HAVE HIS PICK OF THE LITTER.  
BUT NOW HE KNEW THINGS WOULD BE  
DIFFERENT.




IF THERE EVER WAS A TEXT BOOK EXAMPLE OF AN ECLIPSE, THIS IS IT! WHY I'M SO WIDE RIGHT NOW, I BET YOU COULD HIDE BEHIND ME AND NOBODY WOULD BE THE WISER!

BUT, DON'T STOP HOLDING YOUR BREATH. FOR I DON'T THINK WE'VE REACHED FULL OCCULTATION YET!

WOW, I GUESS MY 8TH GRADE SCIENCE TEACHER WAS RIGHT. LOOK AT ME USING WHAT HE TAUGHT ME NOW. WHO WOULD HAVE THUNK...

Boink!

BUT THEN AGAIN WHO WOULD HAVE THUNK THAT I'D BE DRAINING A CHAMPION BODYBUILDER OF HIS SIZE AND MASS. THE WORLD TRULY IS A STRANGE AND WONDERFUL PLACE!



COMPLETELY ECLIPSED BY LISA, JAY WAS COMPLETELY HELPLESS TO HER TIDAL PULL. SECOND BY SECOND HIS STRENGTH WANED, BUT STILL THE DRAINING TIDE WOULD NOT CREST OR SUBSIDE. HE KEPT WISHING THAT AT ANY SECOND IT WOULD BE OVER. BUT, AS HE FELT HIS SHOULDERS NARROW, AND LISA'S BREASTS PRESSING AGAINST HIS SHOULDERS AS THEY SLOWLY CLIMBED UP HIS NECK, HE KNEW WISH WOULD BE UNANSWERED. HE WAS AT A LOSS, A LOSS OF WORDS FOR ALL THE LOSS OF MASS AND MUSCLE HE WAS EXPERIENCING...



NO MORE,  
PLEASE I  
BEG OF  
YOU...

O' HONEY, I KNOW ITS SAD  
THAT YOU'RE HAVING TROUBLE  
HOLDING YOUR PANTS UP. BUT  
THIS REALLY IS BEYOND MY  
CONTROL. I KNOW LETS FOCUS  
ON THE FUN WE'RE HAVING! I  
JUST WONDER HOW BIG I'LL  
GET. DON'T YOU WONDER JUST  
HOW SMALL "TE-HEH" YOU'LL  
BECOME!

BRACE YOURSELF  
LITTLE MAN, I FEEL  
A LITTLE RUMBLING  
COMING ON!

YES, OH YES!  
I NEVER WANT  
THIS TO STOP. I'M  
GETTING SO BIG  
AND HUGE!

DESPERATE HE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO RESORT  
TO BEGGING AND PLEADING FOR THIS TO BE  
OVER. BUT INCH BY INCH AND SINEW BY SINEW,  
WHAT LITTLE REMAINED OF HIS GREAT SIZE AND  
MASS EBBED AWAY. TRICKLING OUT OF HIM AND  
INTO LISA'S NOW IMMENSE AND  
GIGANTIC FRAME.

**Boink!**

HEY!

I AM  
A GIANT!  
I AM A  
**GODDESS!**



A FRAME THAT BESPOKE OF POWER  
AS MUCH AS IT DID SENSUALITY. FOR  
DESPITE THE VAST GAIN MUSCULARITY,  
SHE STILL RETAINED ALL HER  
FEMINE CHARMS!

AND THE  
FEELING OF  
THE GROWTH  
PROCESS  
SET HER  
FEMININITY  
ALIGHT AND  
GAVE HER  
PEAKS OF  
PLEASURE  
SHE NEVER  
EXPERIENCED  
BEFORE!



SMALLER AND SMALLER HE BECAME. EVERY SECOND THE LAST VESTIGES OF HIS STRENGTH WAS EBBING AWAY. HIS KNEES BEGAN TO TREMBLE, AS PATHETICALLY LIGHT AND FRAIL AS HE WAS. HE WAS NOW BARELY STRONG ENOUGH TO KEEP HIS EMACIATED FORM STANDING ALOFT. THE ONLY THING THAT KEPT HIM STILL STANDING WAS THE FACT THAT HE WAS STILL SHRINKING AND GETTING SMALLER.

OH  
**YES!**

NOOOO!  
PLEASE  
STOP!

THIS IS EVEN BETTER  
THAN SEX!  
HAVE I SAID THAT BEFORE?  
DEAR ME, I'M AFRAID I'VE  
JUST BECOME A BROKEN  
RECORD.

HE FINALLY BECAME SO SMALL THAT HIS SPEEDO, WHICH NO MORE THAN 10 MINUTES AGO WAS SO TIGHT ON HIM THAT IT LOOKED LIKE IT HAD BEEN PAINTED ON, FELL FROM HIS QUIVERING GRASP AND DROPPED TO HIS KNOBBY KNEES. LEGS THAT WERE ONCE SO MUSCULAR THAT PEOPLE CALLED THEM TREE TRUNKS, NOW THEY WERE SHRUNKEN AND DRAINED, AND WERE LITTLE MORE THAN SKIN AND BONE.

BUT, TO BE FAIR, I'M GUESSING THAT I'VE BROKEN A FEW WORLD RECORDS RIGHT NOW. LIKE TALLEST WOMAN, MOST MUSCULAR WOMAN. AND JUST THINK WHAT STRENGTH RECORDS I'LL BE ABLE TO BRAKE.

I CAN'T WAIT TO GET INTO A GYM AND SEE WHAT THESE NEW MUSCLES CAN DO!

BY NOW JAY WAS SHRUNKEN SO SMALL AND LISA GROWN SO BIG, THAT HE WAS SMALLER THAN JUST ONE OF LISA'S LEGS. AND LOOKING AT THE THICK LUSTROUS MUSCLE THAT ENCASED HER LEG, JAY KNEW THAT JUST ONE THEM WEIGHED FAR MORE THAN WHAT HE DID. THIS WAS A STRANGE PERSPECTIVE FOR JAY, BEING SO SMALL AND WEAK. HE FELT HELPLESS, AND NOT WITHOUT GOOD CAUSE.

OH JEEZ  
YOU'RE  
HUGE! AND  
I'M SO SMALL...

WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT...  
LOOKS LIKE I'M FINALLY  
GETTING TOO BIG FOR MY  
BRA, AND IT LOOKS LIKE  
YOU'RE FINALLY TOO  
SMALL FOR YOUR  
SPEEDO. WHAT A PAIR WE  
MAKE!

AND LOOK!  
MY LEG IS BIGGER THAN  
YOUR ENTIRE BODY! I  
KNOW, WHY DON'T WE GIVE  
THE AUDIENCE A THRILL,  
WHY DON'T YOU DO SOME  
COUPLE POSING WITH MY  
THIGH.


LISA'S VOICE SEEMED  
TO BOOM AND SHAKE  
HIM, AND WHEN SHE  
ISSUED A SUGGESTION  
FOR HIM TO POSE WITH  
HER LEG, HE DID NOT  
HESITATE TO FOLLOW.  
IN FACT HE HOPED  
THAT BY SO EASILY  
PLACATING TO HER  
DEMAND, THAT IT  
MIGHT IN TURN PUT AN  
END TO HIS STRANGE  
Dwindling.

LOOK,  
I'M DOING JUST AS  
YOU ASKED. NOW  
PLEASE NO MORE.  
PLEASE...

MMMMM...  
GOOD BOY!

BUT,  
DIDN'T YOU  
SAY  
EARLIER,  
THAT I  
COULD  
HAVE AS  
MUCH  
MUSCLE  
AS I  
WANT?  
AND I  
WANT IT  
ALL!

BUT, THAT  
WAS JUST A  
STUPID  
JOKE. I  
WASN'T  
SERIOUS!



PLEASE STOP! I MEAN  
LOOK AT HOW SMALL I'VE  
GOTTEN. WHAT KIND OF  
LIFE WILL I BE ABLE TO  
LIVE NOW!?

OH, YOU'RE SO  
CUTE WITH MY  
BRA ON YOUR  
WIDDLE HEAD.  
JUST LIKE A TINY,  
LITTLE CHILD. I'D  
STOP IT IF I  
COULD. HONEST...  
I MEAN, DO YOU  
KNOW HOW HARD  
IT IS GOING TO BE  
FOR ME TO FIND  
CLOTHES THAT'LL  
FIT. LET ALONE I  
DON'T KNOW HOW  
I'LL EVEN BE  
ABLE TO FIT  
THROUGH THE  
DOORS TO THE  
STORE. QUIT  
YOUR  
COMPLAINING AND  
PUT YOUR BIG  
BOY PANTS ON.  
LET'S JUST ENJOY  
THIS WHILE IT  
LASTS.

HUMILIATION UPON  
HUMILIATION. TORMENT  
UPON TORMENT. IT ALL  
KEPT PILING UP. JAY'S  
CONTINUAL STRUGGLE  
WITH TRYING TO KEEP HIS  
POSING BRIEF UP, TO  
LISA'S BRA FALLING ON  
HIS FACE. AND YET WHEN  
WOULD ENOUGH BE  
ENOUGH. HE KEPT  
SHRINKING AND LISA KEPT  
GROWING.

**OUCH!**  
BE CAREFUL,  
YOU'RE  
CRUSHING MY  
RIBS!

LOOK, I THINK I'LL  
USE YOU AS MY TROPHY.  
MORE THAN A LITTLE  
FITTING, WHEN YOU  
THINK ABOUT THE  
CIRCUMSTANCES...

SHE WAS SO LARGE NOW,  
THAT SHE WAS ABLE TO  
LIFT HIM WITH JUST ONE OF  
HER ARMS AS IF HE WERE  
LITTLE MORE THAN A TOY  
TO HER. HER GRIP WAS SO  
STRONG, THAT JAY DID NOT  
DOUBT THAT SHE COULD  
BREAK HIM IN HALF WITH  
JUST A LITTLE SQUEEZE.



SO LITTLE MAN, DO YOU HAVE ANY WISE CRACKS ABOUT MY TROPHY NOW? OR HAS ALL YOUR BLUSTER DRAINED OUT OF YOU ALONG WITH YOUR SIZE AND STRENGTH...

I'M SORRY. HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO SAY IT. I WAS A GIANT ASSHOLE. PLEASE FORGIVE ME, I'LL NEVER BE ONE AGAIN.

YOU WERE A GIANT ASS. NOW, YOU ARE JUST A TINY ASS! TE-HEH! BUT, AS TROPHIES GO, YOU'RE A BIT TOO SKINNY.



AS LISA HELD HIM ALOFT, ONCE AGAIN JAY'S THOUGHT WENT BACK TO ALL THE PEOPLE HE'D EVER WRONGED IN HIS LIFE. THE LIST WAS LONG, AND MANY OF THE NAMES AND FACES WERE JUST VAGUE SHADOWS AND RECOLLECTIONS IN HIS MEMORY. HE COULD NOT HELP BUT THINK THIS WAS HIS PAYBACK FOR LIVING A SELFISH LIFE. BUT SURELY, THERE WERE WORSE PEOPLE THAN HIM OUT THERE. WHY SHOULD HE BE PUNISHED, AND PUNISHED IN THIS MANNER. IT ALL MADE HIS HEAD SWIM. COULD IT HAVE REALLY HAVE BEEN BOTH THE WORDS HE AND LISA SPOKE EARLIER. THAT SEEMED CRAZY TO HIM. BUT, BEING HELD IN THIS MANNER BY A GIANT OF A WOMAN, TENDS TO LEAD TO CRAZY THOUGHTS. HE BADLY WANTED THIS PROCESS, THIS DWINDLING TO STOP. BUT HE KNEW THAT EVEN SHOULD IT STOP NOW, HE WOULD BE AS SMALL, AS A YOUNG CHILD. AND HE SHUDDERED AT THE THOUGHT OF WHAT KIND OF LIFE THAT WOULD BE FOR HIM. A PART OF HIM THOUGHT PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BETTER IF LISA WOULD DRAIN HIM AWAY TO ALL NOTHINGNESS. AND THAT THOUGHT, NO MATTER HOW BLEAK OR GRIM, SEEMED TO BE A REAL POSSIBILITY. FOR HE COULD STILL FEEL HIMSELF MELTING AWAY. AND LISA'S SKIN KEPT PULSING AND BULGING, ADDING NEW INCHES OF HEIGHT AND LAYERS OF MUSCLE.



CHEER UP LITTLE GUY.  
I THINK IT'S FINALLY  
ALL OVER!

OVER...  
WHO CARES.  
MY LIFE  
MIGHT AS  
WELL BE  
OVER...

**WHOOPS!**

I WAS WRONG.  
HERE WE GO  
AGAIN!

**NOOOO!**

THIS IS SO  
AMAZING WORDS  
CANNOT EVEN  
BEGIN TO  
DESCRIBE THIS.

I CAN THINK OF  
A FEW....  
HORRIFYING,  
NIGHTMARE,  
BULLSH--  
WHOA, WATCH  
OUT DON'T  
DROP ME!

BEING THE CONSUMMATE SHOWMAN SHE IS, HER NEW FOUND SIZE HAD GIVEN LISA AN INTRIGUING WAY TO SHOWCASE HER NEW PHYSIQUE AND ENTERTAIN THE CROWD!

THIS IS JUST SO COOL.. YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY... ON STAGE, DON'T STOP SMILING AND FLEXING.... SAY SQUEEZE LITTLE MAN!

PLEASE DON'T!

**FLEX!**

GET IT SQUEEZE!  
TE-HEH!

**ARGH!!!**


PLACED UPON LISA'S ARM AS HE WAS, IT FELT TO JAY AS SHE BROUGHT HER ARM UP IN A FLEX, THAT HE WAS IN THE MIDST OF AN EARTHQUAKE! FOR HE COULD FEEL LISA'S ROCK HARD BICEP MUSCLE RISE UP FROM ITS DORMANCY, PINNING HIM AGAINST THE ONRUSHING FOREARM. CRUSHED BETWEEN HER MIGHTY ARM, JAY FELT AS IF HE WAS CAUGHT BETWEEN A STEEL VICE. HE WAS JUST THANKFUL THAT NONE OF HIS BONES WERE BROKEN FROM THE EMBRACE. GIVING NEW MEANING TO THE PHRASE "BEING THANKFUL FOR MINOR MIRACLES." AND PERHAPS "CAUGHT BETWEEN A ROCK AND A HARD PLACE."





YOU KNOW JAY,  
SOMETIMES I  
JUST SLAY  
MYSELF!

IF YOU DON'T  
EASE UP,  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO SLAY ME!



SORRY THERE SCAMP!  
GUESS I JUST DON'T  
KNOW MY OWN  
STRENGTH.

BUT, I DON'T THINK YOU  
CAN HARDLY BLAME ME,  
AFTER ALL I'M JUST  
GETTING USE TO IT.

HEY STOP THAT.  
QUIT SWINGING  
ME AROUND,  
I'M A MAN NOT  
A RAGDOLL,  
YOU  
HUMONGOUS  
MUSCLEBOUND  
BITCH!



NOW JAY, YOU  
KNOW NAME  
CALLING ISN'T  
NICE.  
ESPECIALLY  
NOT TO THE  
PERSON WHO  
COULD SO  
EASILY DROP  
YOU!

NO PLEASE  
DON'T DROP ME. I  
WAS ONLY KIDDING.  
YOU'RE A BEAUTIFUL  
WOMAN. I'M GLAD  
YOU HAVE TAKEN ALL  
MY MUSCLES, IT'S  
MADE YOU EVEN  
MORE GORGEOUS!



SUCH A SWEET AND  
GENEROUS LITTLE  
MAN YOU HAVE  
BECOME JAY! FIRST  
YOU GIVE ME YOUR  
MUSCLES NOW  
YOU'RE GIVING ME  
COMPLIMENTS. YOU  
CERTAINLY ARE FULL  
OF SURPRISES!

CAN THIS  
DAY GET ANY  
WORSE...

JAY WAS ABOUT TO FIND  
OUT THAT HE SHOULDN'T  
ASK SUCH QUESTIONS  
FOR HE HASN'T YET QUITE  
HIT ROCK BOTTOM...

YOU KNOW JAY, YOU SHOULDN'T BE AFRAID OF ME DROPPING YOU. WHY YOU'RE AS LIGHT AS A FEATHER. I BET THAT IF I WERE TO DROP YOU, YOU'D JUST FLOAT TO THE GROUND. LETS FIND OUT....

NO DON'T!  
PLEASE  
DON'T !

THEY SAY TURNABOUT IS FAIR PLAY. BUT JAY WOULD ASK JUST WHO "THEY" ARE, AND THEN WOULD HAVE PROMPTLY TOLD THEM TO FUCK OFF. BUT, HE HAD NO TIME TO PONDER SUCH THINGS. FOR THE FLOOR WAS RUSHING UP TO MEET HIM. AND IT GREETED HIM WITH A RATHER UNSYMPATHETIC THUD.

AAAAHHH!

SPLAT!

THAT REALLY HURT....





GOSH MY FOOT  
IS ALMOST AS  
BIG AS YOUR  
ENTIRE BODY.  
YOU'RE SO TINY  
NOW!

O' MAN,  
WHAT  
NOW?

YOU'RE LIKE A LITTLE  
TOY DOLL. IT'S TOO  
BAD YOUR NAME ISN'T  
KEN. THE IRONY  
WOULD HAVE BEEN  
SO DELICIOUS.

OOOF!  
THAT HURT!



IF JAY THOUGHT  
FALLING TO THE  
FLOOR WAS ROCK  
BOTTOM. HE WAS  
ABOUT TO FIND  
OUT THAT THINGS  
COULD IN FACT  
GO EVEN  
LOWER...

OR TO BE MORE  
PRECISE THAT HE  
COULD SHRINK  
EVEN SMALLER.

IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN NO MORE THAN 15 MINUTES SINCE JAY AND LISA FIRST TOOK THE STAGE TOGETHER. BUT, IT MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BEEN A LIFETIME AGO. FOR WITH LISA'S NEW TOWERING SIZE AND STATURE, AND JAY'S SHRUNKEN AND DIMINUTIVE FORM, THEY TRULY WOULD GO ON LIVING DRASTICALLY DIFFERENT LIVES FROM THE ONES THEY HAD BEFORE.



NOW WHAT WAS IT THAT YOU SAID EARLIER. SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR TROPHY BEING BIGGER. WELL NOW IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR ENDANGER OF BECOMING SMALLER THAN MY WITTLE TROPHY. NOW WHY DON'T YOU FLEX AND SEE WHO HAS BIGGER MUSCLES YOU OR MY WITTLE TROPHY.



PRESENTED WITH THE OPTION OF COMPARING YOUR SHRUNKEN FRAME TO A SMALL GOLDEN STATUE, OR BEING STOMPED ON. YOU'D BE SURPRISED TO FIND OUT THAT THE CHOICE REALLY MAKES ITSELF. AND SO PUSHING THE LAST VESTIGES OF HIS PRIDE AND DIGNITY ASIDE HE POSED BEFORE THE TINY STATUE. AND TO HIS HORROR HE SHRUNK ONE LAST TIME.

FLEX OR I WILL STOMP ON YA!  
TE-HEH!

WELL AT LEAST I'M STILL BIGGER THAN THIS DUMB STATUE...

O' MAN THIS SUCKS!



HOW DID HE KNOW IT WAS THE FINAL TIME HE WOULD SHRINK. WAS IT THAT A CALM SERENE FEELING SWEEPED OVER HIM, AND HE FOUND HIS PLACE IN HIS LIFE, IN THIS WORLD, IN THIS UNIVERSE. NOT LIKELY. THE STRANGE FEELING THAT HAD PERMIATTED HIS ENTIRE BODY THROUGHOUT THE PROCESS HAD ABITATED. LEAVING HIM WITH THE COLD REALIZATION THAT HE WAS NOW AND FOREVER LIVING IN A WORLD OF GIANTS. OR MAYBE HE WAS JUST COLD BECAUSE HE WAS STANDING ONSTAGE NAKED....

THAT'S RIGHT JAY  
FLEX FOR THE  
CROWD ONE LAST  
TIME. THIS IS  
PROBABLY THE  
LAST TIME YOU'LL  
EVER SET FOOT ON  
A BODYBUILDING  
STAGE.

BUT YOU KNOW, YOU  
PROBABLY COULD GO ON  
TO MAKE A LOT OF MONEY  
BEING THE WORLD'S  
SMALLEST MAN. IN A  
CERTAIN SENSE IT'S AN  
EQUALLY IMPRESSIVE  
ACHIEVEMENT. NOT THAT I  
WOULD WANT TO TRADE  
PLACES WITH YOU.

THE SPELL WAS FINALLY  
OVER, THE DRAIN COMPLETE.  
AND BELIEVE IT OR NOT BOTH  
PARTIES WERE HAPPY FOR IT  
TO END. FOR LISA WAS AFRAID  
THAT IF SHE GREW ANY  
LARGER THAT SHE WOULD  
NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND A CAR  
BIG ENOUGH TO FIT INTO. AS  
IT WAS NOW, SHE THOUGHT  
SHE MIGHT HAVE TO HIRE A  
SEMI-TRAILER JUST TO GET  
HOME. TO SAY HER LIFE WAS  
FOREVER CHANGED WOULD BE  
AN UNDERSTATEMENT.

IT MAKES YOU THINK  
DOESN'T IT. I MEAN  
THEY SAY THE WORDS  
THAT WE USE HAVE  
CONSEQUENCES.  
BUT, WHO COULD  
HAVE GUESSED THAT  
THIS WOULD HAVE  
HAPPENED. I KNOW  
I SHALL BE CAREFUL  
WITH WHAT I SAY  
FROM NOW ON. BUT  
TRULY JAY, I THINK  
THE MOST IMPORTANT  
THING TO TAKE AWAY  
FROM THIS IS THAT  
I'M FREAKING  
HUGE!

SPEAKING OF UNDERSTATEMENTS, JAY  
WOULD FIND HIS LIFE LIVING UNDER  
GIANTS TO BE MARKEDLY DIFFERENT  
FROM THE ONE HE HAD KNOWN. BUT  
OUR READERS SHOULDN'T FEEL TOO  
BAD FOR HIM. FOR LISA WAS RIGHT,  
AND HE DID FIND A LUCRATIVE LIVING  
TRAVELING AROUND THE WORLD,  
BILLING HIMSELF AS THE WORLD'S  
SMALLEST MAN. A LIFESTYLE THAT  
TURNED OUT TO BE EVEN MORE  
LUCRATIVE THAN THE ONE HE KNEW  
BEFORE.

I'M SO SMALL A  
MOUSE COULD  
KICK MY ASS.





THIS IS  
GOING TO  
HURT...

BUT AS JAY WOULD NOW BE THE  
FIRST TO TELL YOU- LIFE IS NOT ALL  
ABOUT HOW MUCH MONEY YOU HAVE.

NO RATHER HE WOULD  
TELL YOU LIFE IS ABOUT  
THE LITTLE THINGS. LIKE  
NOT BEING CRUSHED BY A  
SMALL TROPHY, AND TO BE  
ABLE TO LIFT IT OFF  
ONESELF. AND FOR JAY  
NOW, IT'S TRULY ALL  
ABOUT THE LITTLE THINGS..



THIS IS BEYOND  
HUMILIATING....

SO LONG JAY, AND  
THANKS FOR ALL  
THE MUSCLES!



**THE END!**