

# **BY ANY STRETCH OF THE IMAGINATION II**

**AUTHOR: KRIS P. KREME**



## **Botcomics Presents: By any stretch of the Imagination II**

---

All Rights Reserved © 2013 by Botcomics

No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, graphic, electronic, or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, taping, or by any information storage retrieval system, without express written permission from the publisher.

### **Botcomics**

For information address:  
340 S Lemon Ave #5700  
Los Angeles, CA 91789  
United States

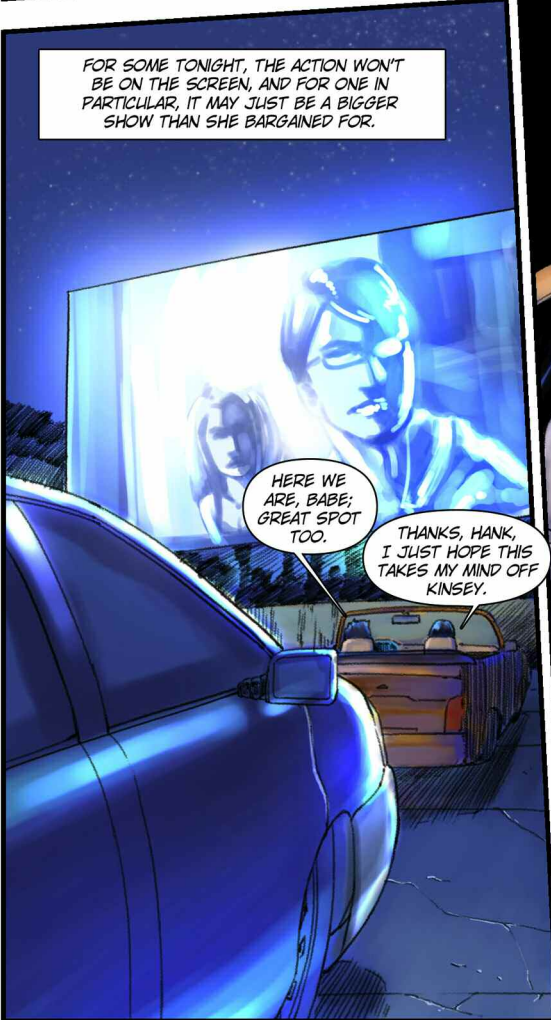
Any resemblance to actual people and events is purely coincidental.  
This is a work of fiction.

Published in the United States of America

A POPULAR NIGHT SPOT FOR LOCAL TEENS FINDS A FAMILIAR CAR LATER THAT EVENING.



FOR SOME TONIGHT, THE ACTION WON'T BE ON THE SCREEN, AND FOR ONE IN PARTICULAR, IT MAY JUST BE A BIGGER SHOW THAN SHE BARGAINED FOR.



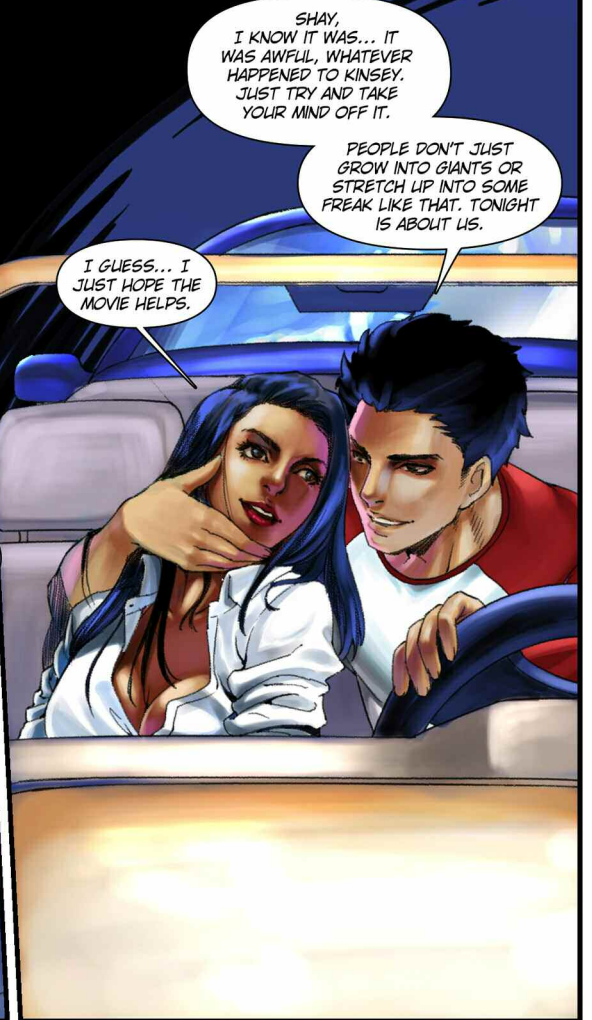
HERE WE ARE, BABE; GREAT SPOT TOO.

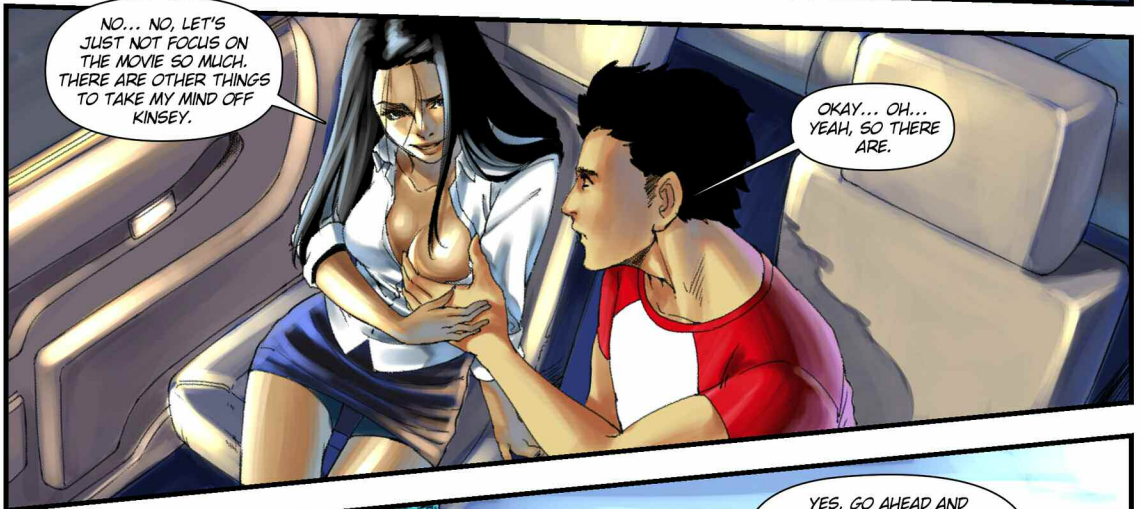
THANKS, HANK, I JUST HOPE THIS TAKES MY MIND OFF KINSEY.

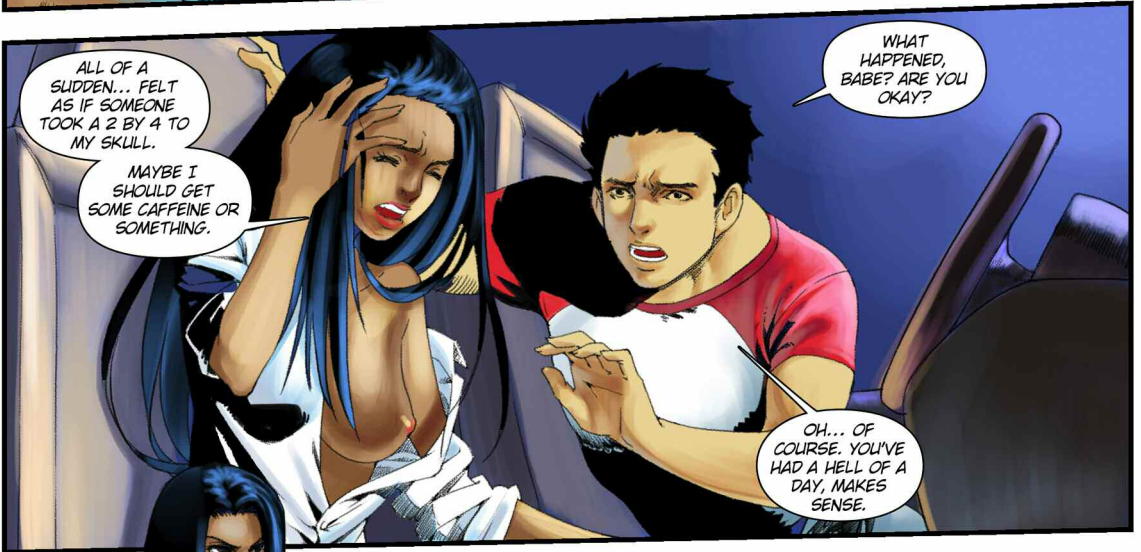
SHAY, I KNOW IT WAS... IT WAS AWFUL, WHATEVER HAPPENED TO KINSEY. JUST TRY AND TAKE YOUR MIND OFF IT.

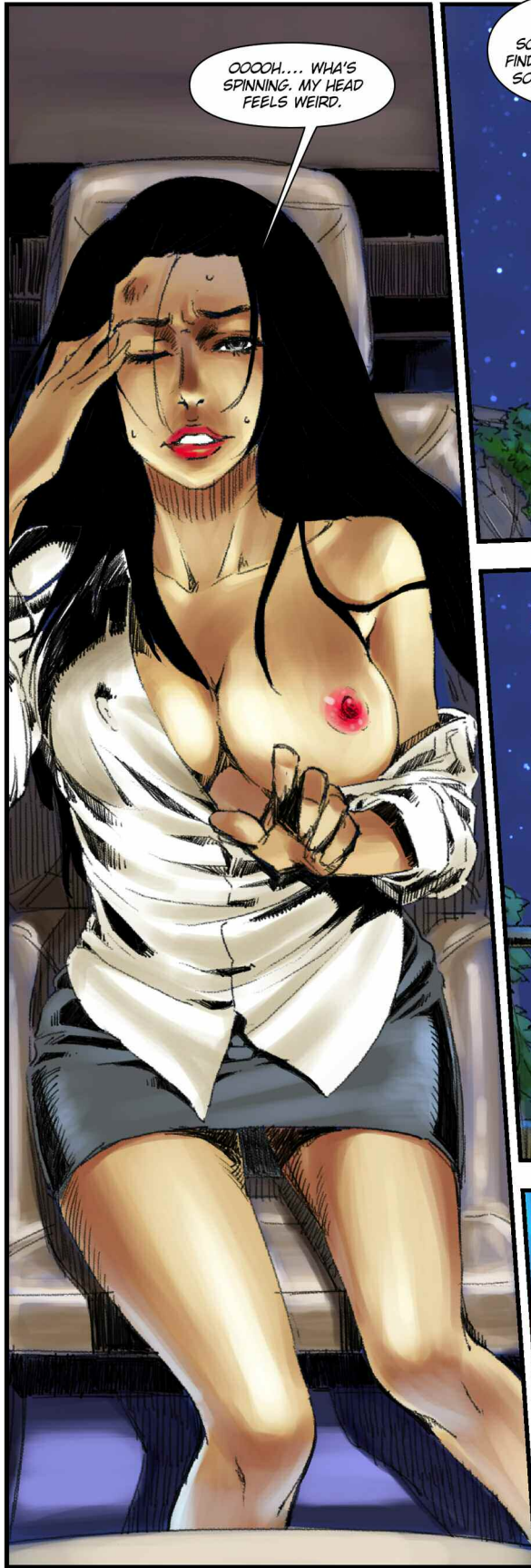
PEOPLE DON'T JUST GROW INTO GIANTS OR STRETCH UP INTO SOME FREAK LIKE THAT. TONIGHT IS ABOUT US.

I GUESS... I JUST HOPE THE MOVIE HELPS.





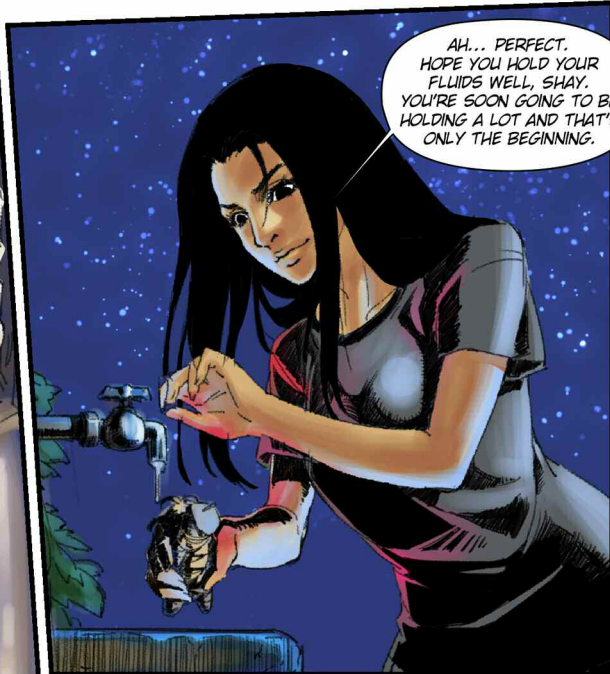




OOOOH.... WHA'S SPINNING. MY HEAD FEELS WEIRD.



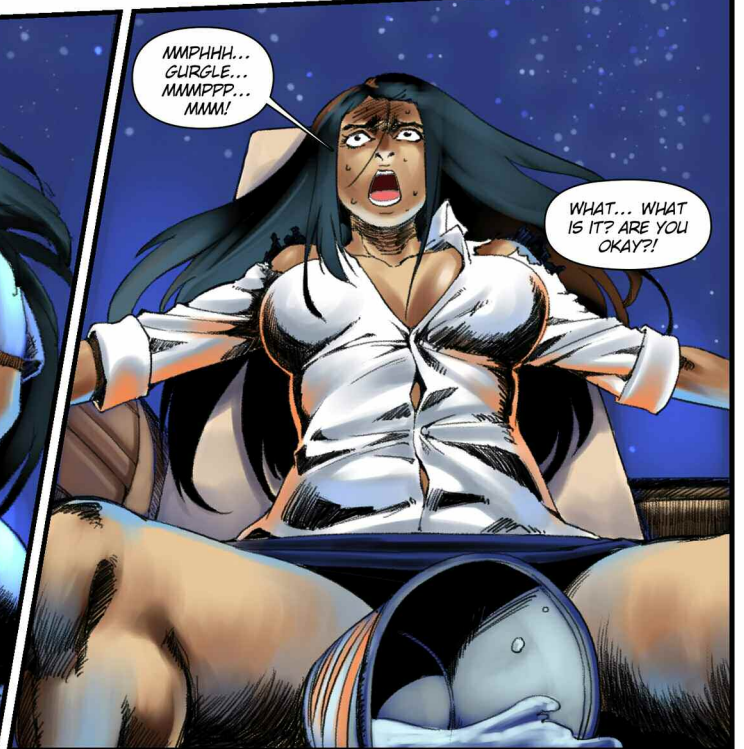
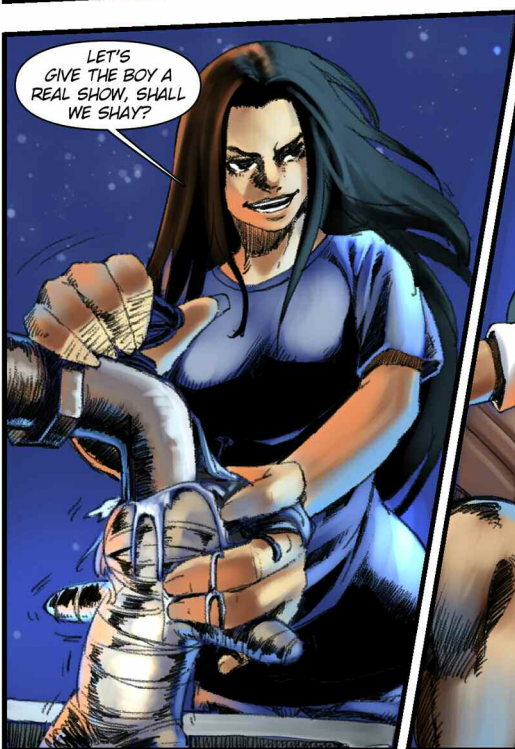
NOW... WHILE DOOFUS GETS YOUR SODA, I THINK WE SHOULD FIND YOU A 'REAL' BEVERAGE. SOMETHING TO REALLY FILL YOU UP.

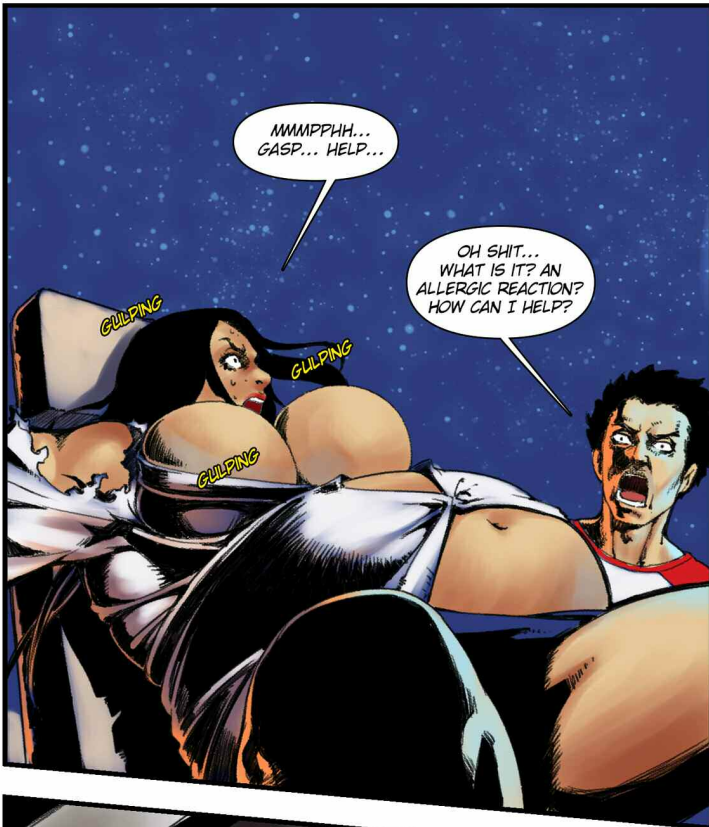


AH... PERFECT. HOPE YOU HOLD YOUR FLUIDS WELL, SHAY. YOU'RE SOON GOING TO BE HOLDING A LOT AND THAT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING.



THANKS VERY MUCH.





MMMPPHH...  
GASP... HELP...

OH SHIT...  
WHAT IS IT? AN  
ALLERGIC REACTION?  
HOW CAN I HELP?

GULPING

GULPING

GULPING



CALL ME STUPID,  
WILL YOU; WELL TOO MUCH  
FLUIDS ARE PROBABLY KILLING  
OFF BRAIN CELLS FASTER THAN  
YOU CAN SWALLOW. SEE HOW  
YOU LIKE BEING A STUPID  
DITZ.

MMMPPHH...  
OOOOHH...  
MMMPPHH

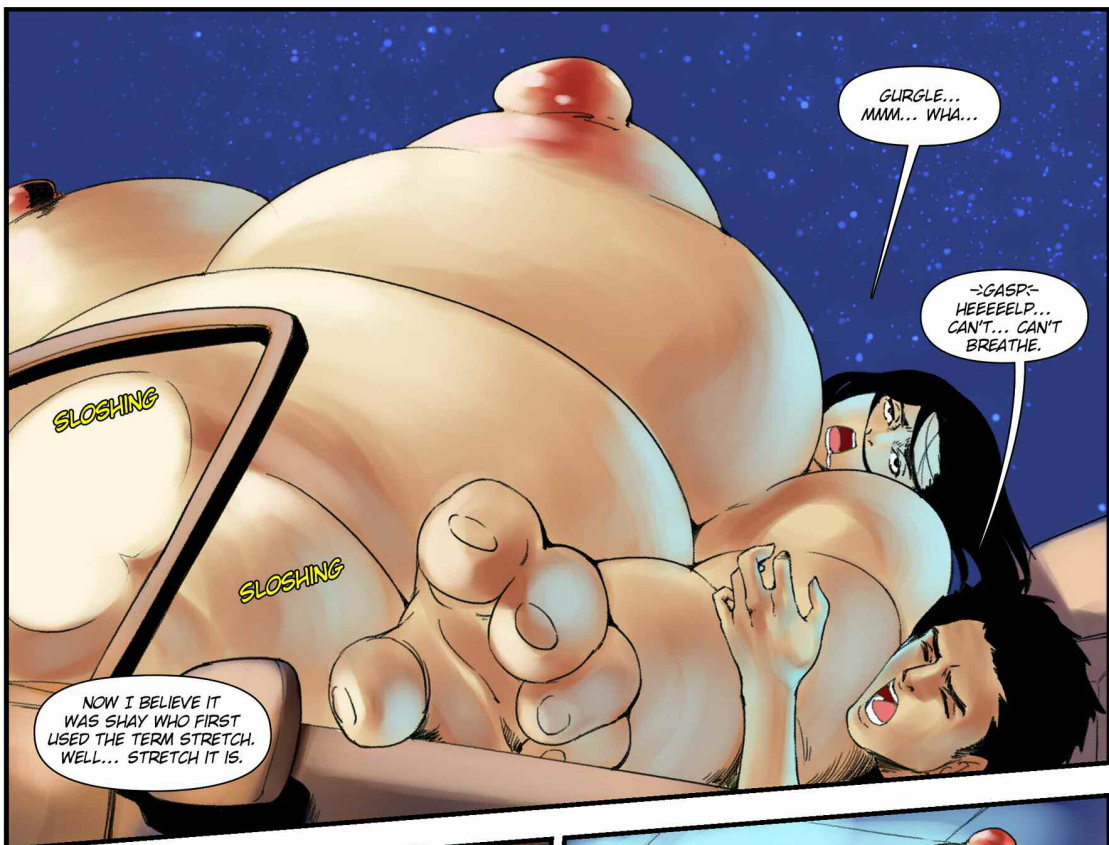
GULPING

GULPING



BLUB... GULP...  
MMMPPMM...  
OOOOHHH...

SOMEONE!  
ANYONE... PLEASE,  
HELP US!



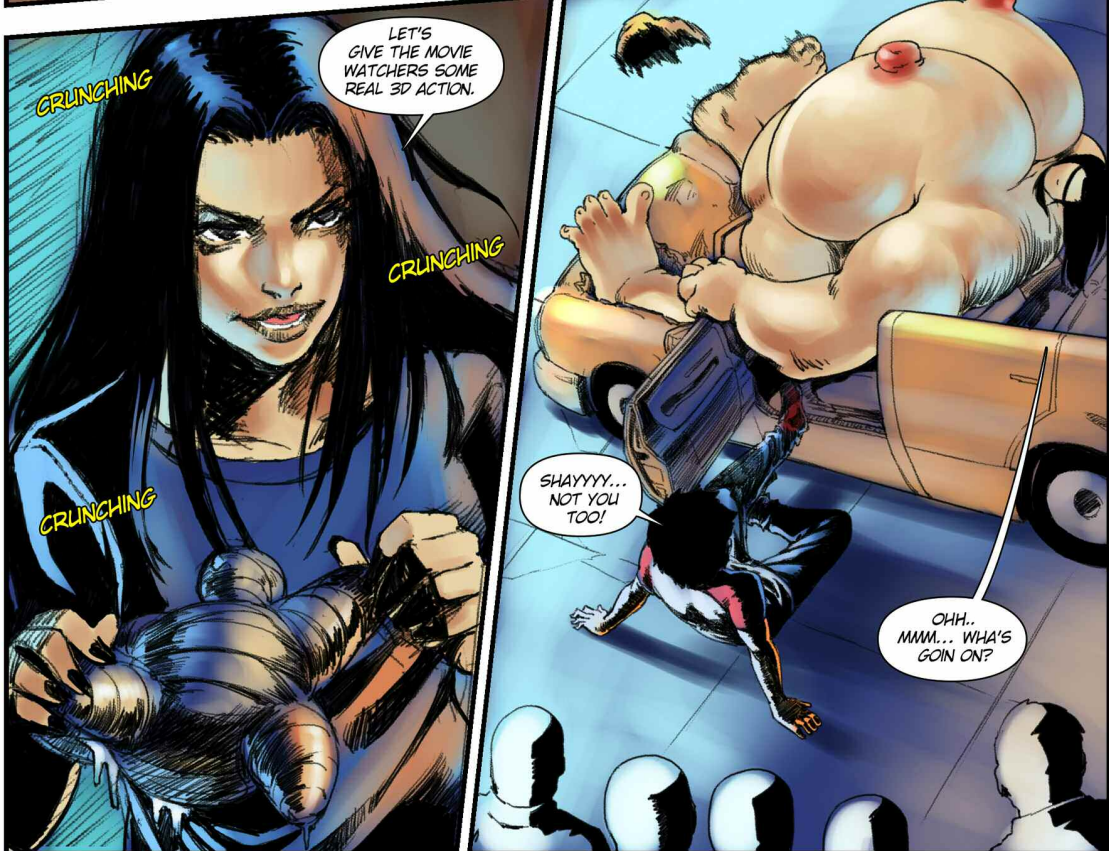
GURGLE...  
MMM... WHA...

-GASP-  
HEEEHELP...  
CAN'T... CAN'T  
BREATHE.

SLOSHING

SLOSHING

NOW I BELIEVE IT  
WAS SHAY WHO FIRST  
USED THE TERM STRETCH.  
WELL... STRETCH IT IS.



LET'S  
GIVE THE MOVIE  
WATCHERS SOME  
REAL 3D ACTION.

CRUNCHING

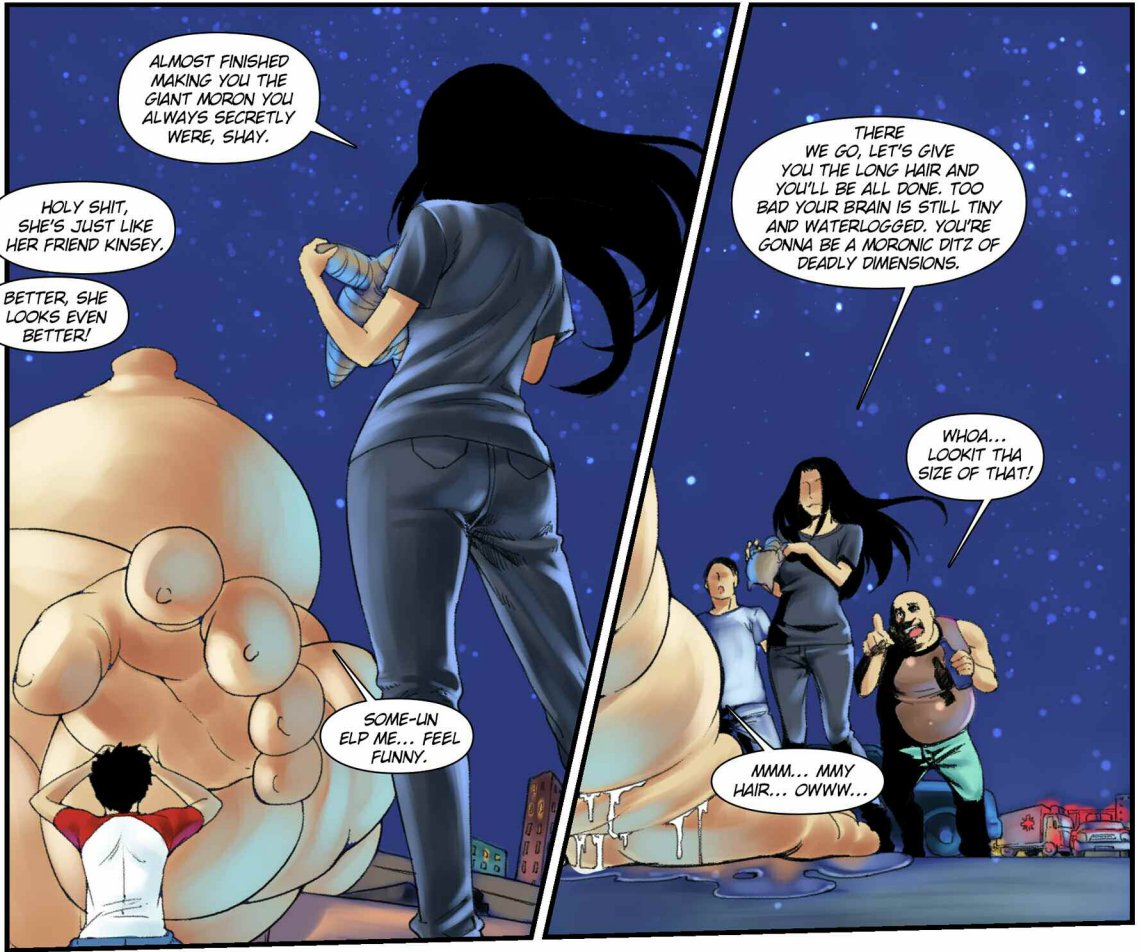
CRUNCHING

CRUNCHING



SHAYYYY...  
NOT YOU  
TOO!

OHH...  
MMM... WHA'S  
GOIN ON?



ALMOST FINISHED  
MAKING YOU THE  
GIANT MORON YOU  
ALWAYS SECRETLY  
WERE, SHAY.

HOLY SHIT,  
SHE'S JUST LIKE  
HER FRIEND KINSEY.

BETTER, SHE  
LOOKS EVEN  
BETTER!

SOME-LIN  
ELP ME... FEEL  
FLUNNY.

THERE  
WE GO, LET'S GIVE  
YOU THE LONG HAIR AND  
YOU'LL BE ALL DONE. TOO  
BAD YOUR BRAIN IS STILL TINY  
AND WATERLOGGED. YOU'RE  
GONNA BE A MORONIC DITZ OF  
DEADLY DIMENSIONS.

WHOA...  
LOOKIT THA  
SIZE OF THAT!

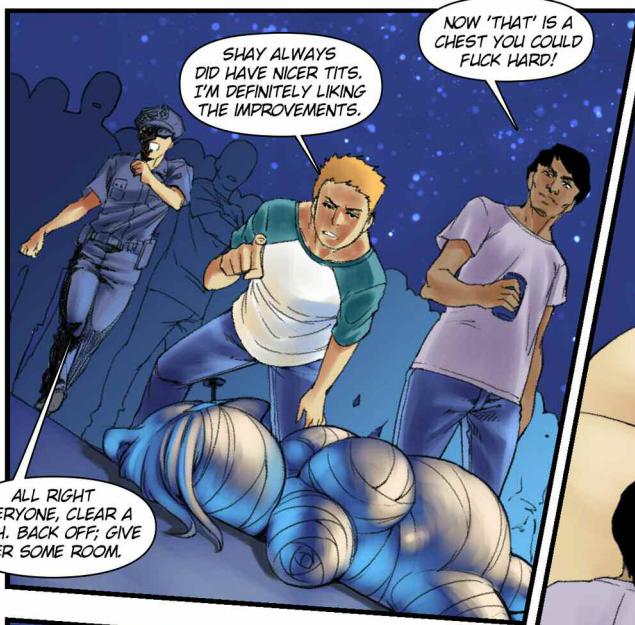
MMM... MMY  
HAIR... OWWW...



YER  
SOO SMALL...  
WHY'S EVER-LIN  
SO SMALL.

OOPS, OH  
WOW... SORRY  
BOUT THA.

YOU IDIOT.



SHAY ALWAYS DID HAVE NICER TITS. I'M DEFINITELY LIKING THE IMPROVEMENTS.

NOW 'THAT' IS A CHEST YOU COULD FUCK HARD!

ALL RIGHT EVERYONE, CLEAR A PATH. BACK OFF, GIVE HER SOME ROOM.



OHH... MMMM... WHO'S TOUCHIN MLW BOOBS?

IT'S SHAY, SEE... JUST FELL OUTTA THE SKY.

YEAH, AND SEE THIS IS WHAT I WAS THINKING. LOOK AT HOW HOT THAT IS!

OKAY, BACK OFF, NOTHING TO SEE HERE.



LEMME TRY IT, I KNOW WHAT I'M DOIN TOO.

SEE YOU GO SLOW LIKE THIS, DRIVES EM WILD.

YOU... STOP THAT. BOTH OF YOU.



-OHH... OHHH FUCK... FUCK MY TITTIES, FUCK EM!:-



-OH YES... OOOOHH... OH ALMOST THERE! MMMM...-

GIVE ME THAT.

HEY WE FOUND IT.

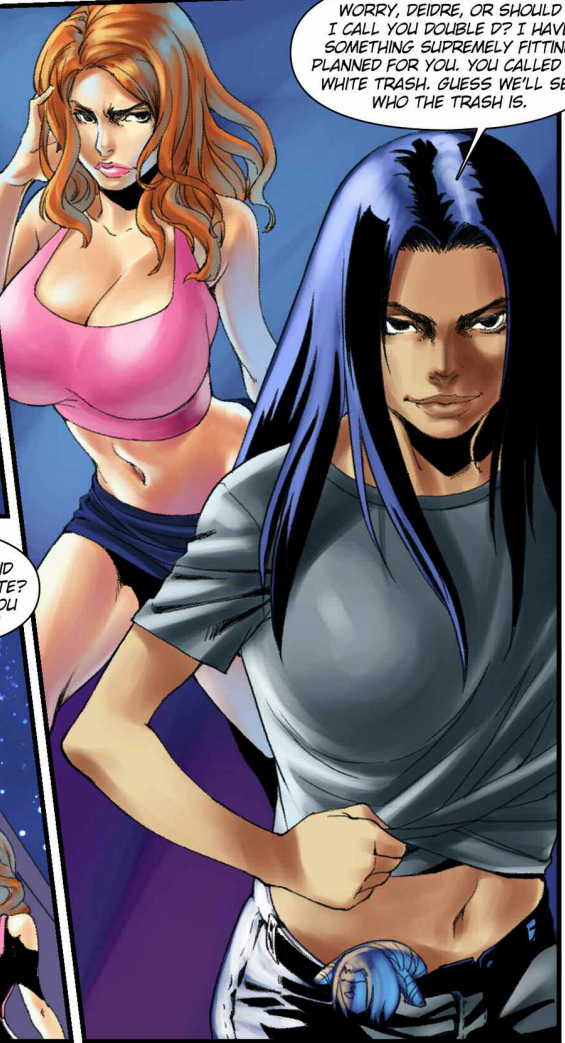
YAH, IT KINDA LOOKS LIKE HER, YA KNOW.



WAIT, COME BACK.

OOOH... OH WOW, LIKE... WHA HAPPENED TO ME?

YOU TWO HEARD ME, CLEAR THE AREA. AND IS THAT ALCOHOL I SMELL?



DON'T WORRY, DEIDRE, OR SHOULD I CALL YOU DOUBLE D? I HAVE SOMETHING SUPREMELY FITTING PLANNED FOR YOU. YOU CALLED ME WHITE TRASH. GUESS WE'LL SEE WHO THE TRASH IS.



YOU, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE? YOU DID THIS DIDN'T YOU, LAURETTE? YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE, YOU NEANDERTHAL SKANK!

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU MEAN. I WAS MERELY WATCHING THE SHOW, A BIT DULL, BUT THEN GIANT SLUTS WERE NEVER MY THING.

HEY, COME ON, WHEN CAN WE AT LEAST GET OUR CARS?

**To be continued...**

Additional issues are available at Botcomics