

The Great Emulation Part 1

Author: Clovis
Illustrations by Mariano Navarro
Coloring by Héran Cabrera



The Great Emulation (Part 1)

All Rights Reserved © 2009 by Clovis
Illustrations by Mariano Navarro.
Coloring by Hernan Cabrera.
Edited by Prophet Tenebrae

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.

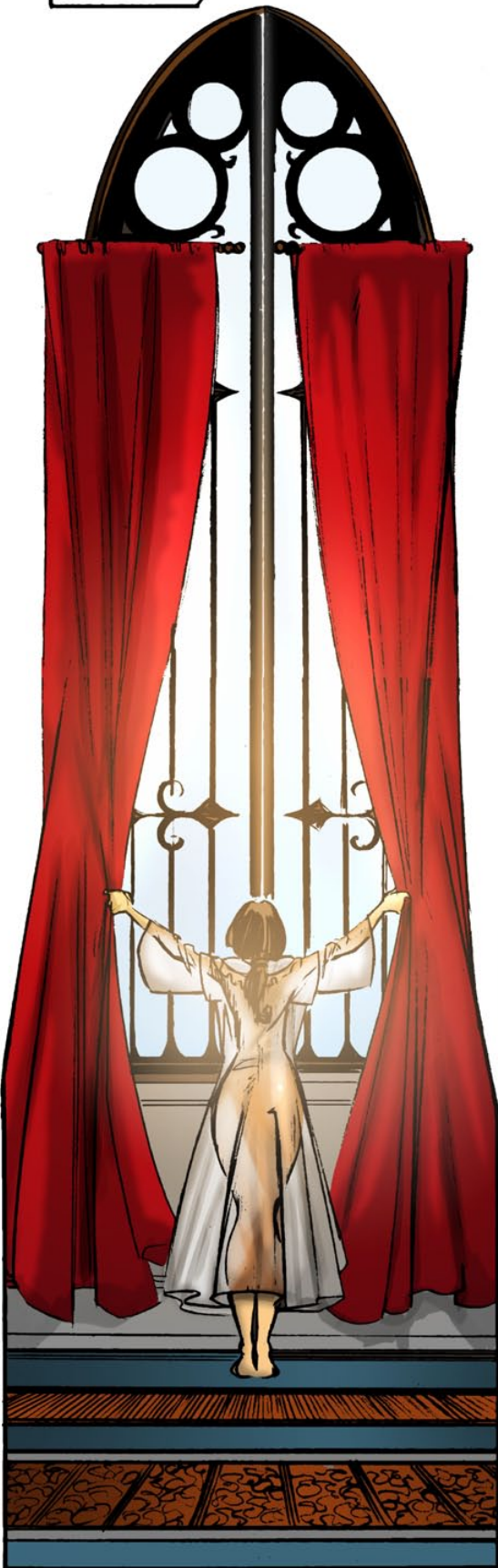
The Breast Expansion Story Club

For information address:
BE Story Club
P.O. Box 7361-101319
San Francisco, CA 94120-7361
www.bestoryclub.com

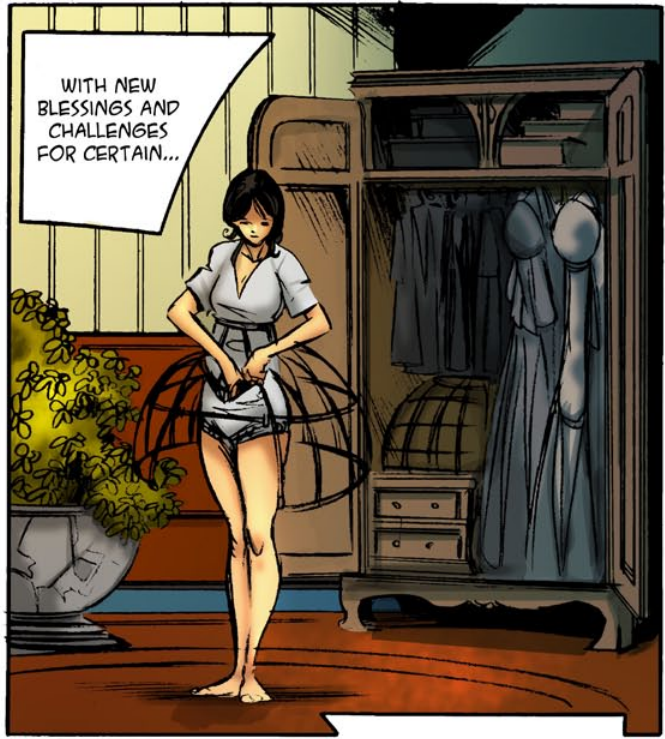
Any resemblance to actual people and events is purely coincidental.
This is a work of fiction.

Published in the United States of America

A NEW DAY...



WITH NEW
BLESSINGS AND
CHALLENGES
FOR CERTAIN...



ALL TO BE MET WITH
DEVOTION AND
PRIDE...



NO MATTER HOW
HEAVY THE
BURDEN





CAREFUL, DEAR
CECILY!



OH! THANK
YOU ROSE...

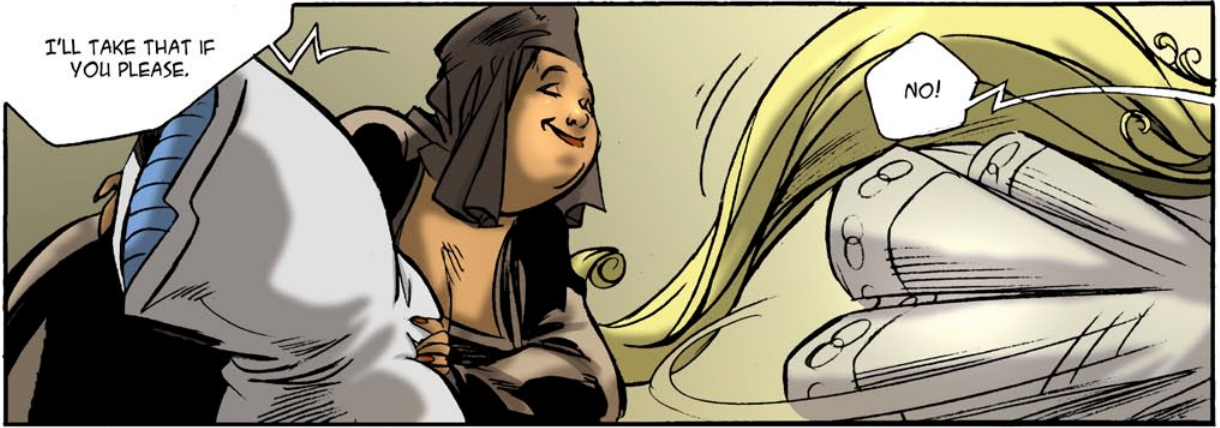
GUESS I HAVEN'T
GOTTEN USED TO...
WELL, ALL THIS.



WELL, LET'S SEE
WHAT WE'RE UP
AGAINST.

DON'T COME
IN!

NOW MILADY, LET'S NOT
START WITH THAT AGAIN.
SURELY IT'S NOTHING SO...



PERHAPS SOME HISTORY...



YOU SEE, OUR NOBLE AND WISE KING HAS BUT ONE NOTABLE FLAW...



A PROTUBERANCE THAT HAS VEXED HIM ALL HIS DAYS.



IN HIS YOUNGER DAYS HE HID AWAY...

...SHIELDING HIMSELF FROM ANY SUPPOSED SCORN.

LUCKILY, HE MET OUR QUEEN WHO WAS ABLE TO STIFLE HIS FEARS ...



...AND THEIR LIFE NORMAL AND HAPPY.

BUT SADLY, THE BLESSING THAT WAS OUR PRINCESS TOOK THE QUEEN AWAY FROM US.

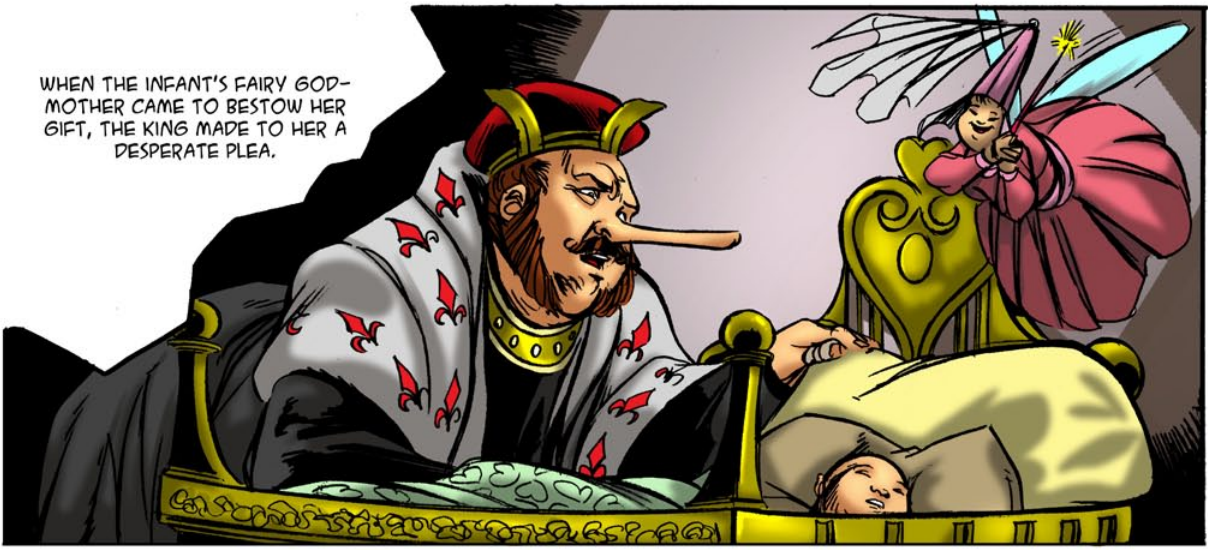


AND WITH HER UNFORTUNATELY WENT THE KING'S POSITIVE SELF-IMAGE.

THOUGH HIS OLD MINDSET WAS RESTORED, THE KING REFUSED TO HIDE AWAY IN SHAME. INSTEAD, A NEW PROCLAMATION DECLARED ALL MEN UNDER HIS RULE BE ADORNED WITH SIMILAR NOSES.



WHEN THE INFANT'S FAIRY GOD-MOTHER CAME TO BESTOW HER GIFT, THE KING MADE TO HER A DESPERATE PLEA.



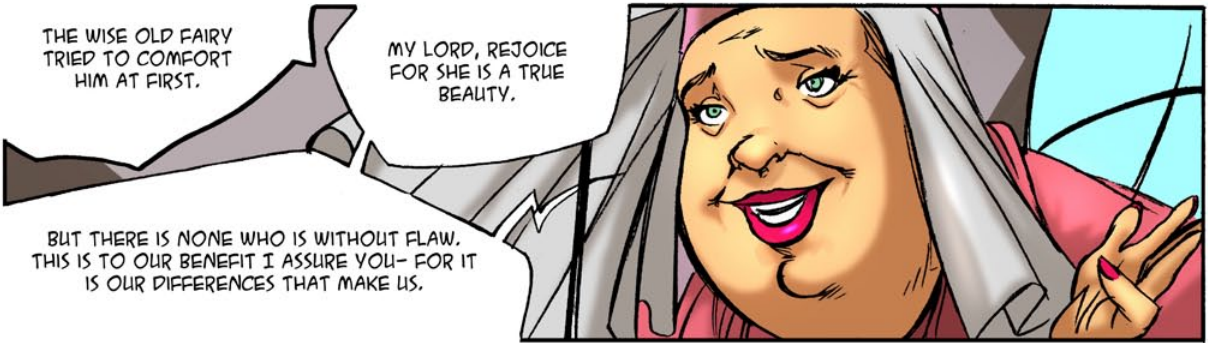
THOUGH THE CHILD WAS BEAUTIFUL TO THE EYES OF ALL, HE BEGGED HER...



GOOD FAIRY, I COULDN'T BEAR HER TO SUFFER A BURDEN SUCH AS I. SHE MUST BE WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST FLAW- SHE MUST BE ABOVE ANY SCORN.

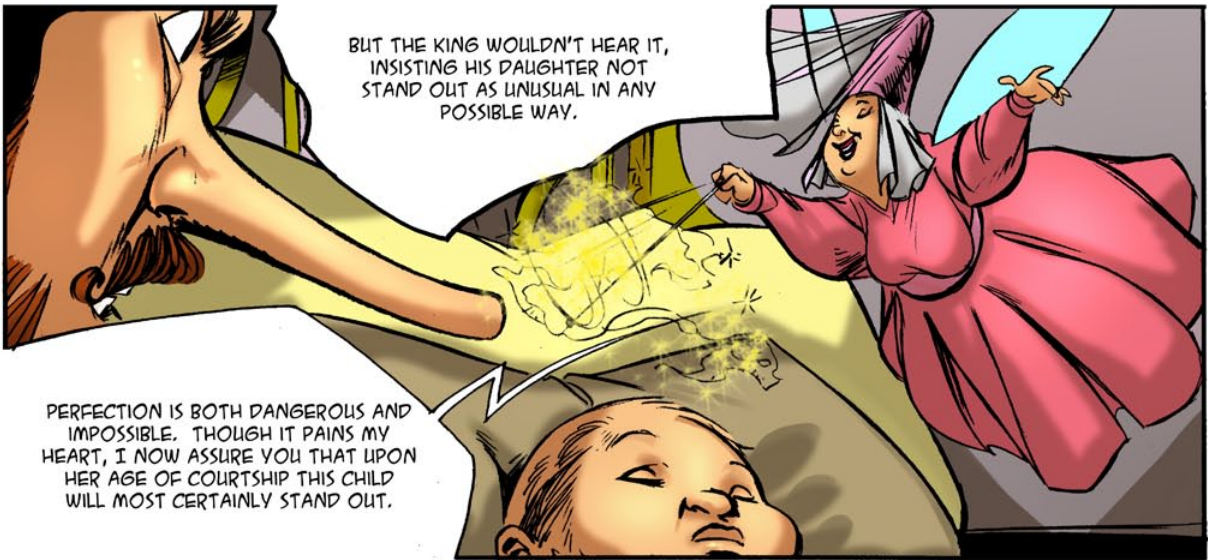
THE WISE OLD FAIRY TRIED TO COMFORT HIM AT FIRST.

MY LORD, REJOICE FOR SHE IS A TRUE BEAUTY.



BUT THERE IS NONE WHO IS WITHOUT FLAW. THIS IS TO OUR BENEFIT I ASSURE YOU- FOR IT IS OUR DIFFERENCES THAT MAKE US.

BUT THE KING WOULDN'T HEAR IT, INSISTING HIS DAUGHTER NOT STAND OUT AS UNUSUAL IN ANY POSSIBLE WAY.



PERFECTION IS BOTH DANGEROUS AND IMPOSSIBLE. THOUGH IT PAINS MY HEART, I NOW ASSURE YOU THAT UPON HER AGE OF COURTSHIP THIS CHILD WILL MOST CERTAINLY STAND OUT.



I GREW UP WITH THE PRINCESS AND OUR LIVES WERE MERRY.



AS SHE GREW THE PRINCESS EARNED THE LOVE OF HER PEOPLE WHOSE TROUBLES SHE ALWAYS BROUGHT TO HER FATHER'S EAR.



BUT ON HER LAST BIRTHDAY HER HAIR DOUBLED IN LENGTH OVERNIGHT, THOUGH UNUSUAL, LITTLE WAS MADE OF THE PHENOMENA...

...AND WE ALL MARVELED AT HER MORE THAN WAIST-LENGTH LOCKS.

GOODNESS!



WHICH EVEN WHEN CUT, SOON BECAME FLOOR LENGTH.



THEN QUICKLY REACHED THE LENGTH OF A HALL.

THIS WAS WHEN CERTAIN WHISPERS MADE THEIR WAY TO THE KING'S EAR.

"THE PRINCESS WAS ABNORMAL."

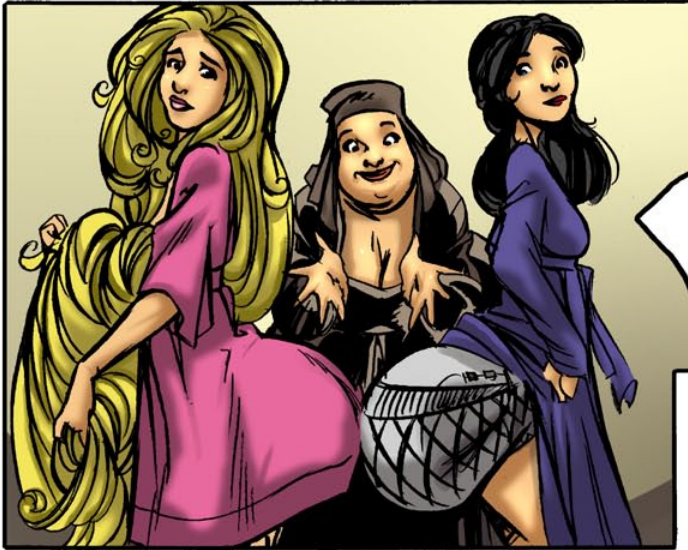
NOT WANTING HIS DAUGHTER TO STAND OUT AS UNUSUAL, THE KING HAD ME FITTED WITH A WIG OF EQUAL LENGTH AND MADE IT CLEAR THAT THE OTHER MAIDENS IN THE REALM SHOULD FOLLOW MY LEAD.



BUT ANOTHER MORNING BROUGHT A NEW SURPRISE.



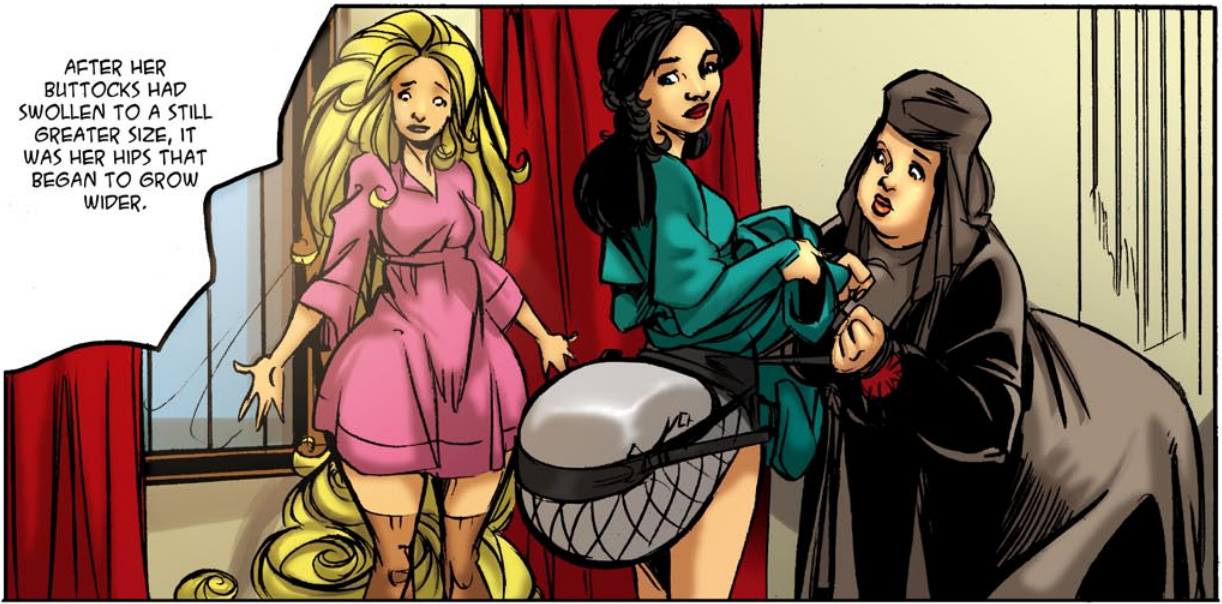
AS HER BOTTOM SWELLED, NEW FASHIONS WERE FASHIONED TO CREATE A COMPARABLE FIGURE.



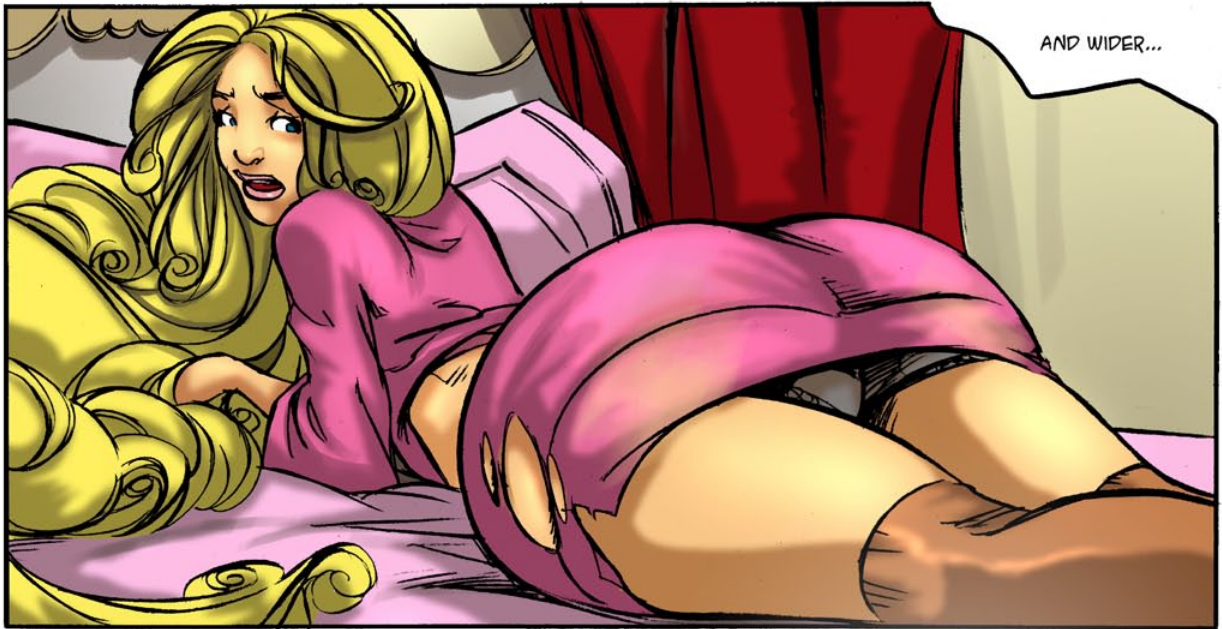
THESE I PARADE EACH DAY BEFORE THE POPULACE - A WALKING BAROMETER OF THE PRINCESS'S CONDITION FOR THEM TO IMITATE.



AFTER HER BUTTOCKS HAD SWOLLEN TO A STILL GREATER SIZE, IT WAS HER HIPS THAT BEGAN TO GROW WIDER.



AND WIDER...

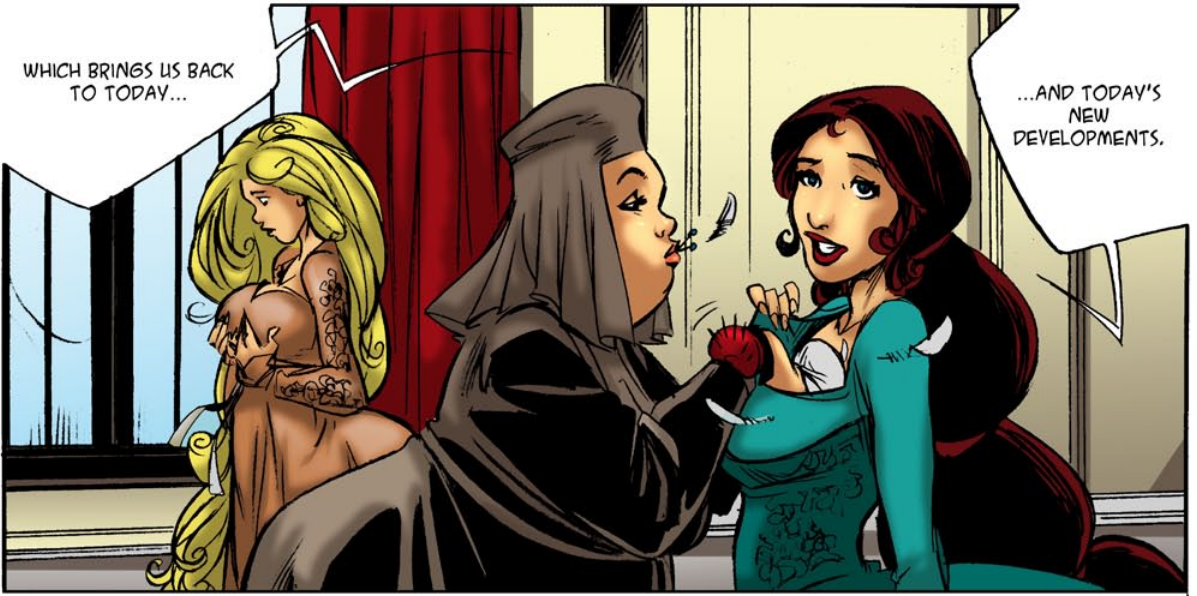


AND WIDER STILL.



WHICH BRINGS US BACK
TO TODAY...

...AND TODAY'S
NEW
DEVELOPMENTS.



WELL, THAT SHOULD DO YOU FOR NOW.
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN COME UP WITH FOR
LATER ASSUMING SHE'S STILL... WELL...

GROWING?



OH NO, NO!

NOW THE BOSOM?
I CAN'T BALANCE
MYSELF AS IT IS.





SO EACH DAY I
CONTINUE TO
MAKE MY WAY
OUT INTO THE
KINGDOM.

STILL GOT NOTHING
ON YOU MARTHA!



TO BE SEEN, TO
BE SIZED UP, AND
TO BE EMULATED.



ALL SO OUR DEAR
PRINCESS WON'T
HAVE TO BEAR...



...THE BURDEN OF
ABNORMALITY.

To be continued...

Additional issues are available at The Breast Expansion Story Club.

<http://www.bestoryclub.com>