

# The Great Emulation Part 3

Author: Clovis  
Illustrations by Mariano Navarro  
Coloring by Héran Cabrera



## **The Great Emulation (Part 2)**

---

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](http://www.bestoryclub.com)

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

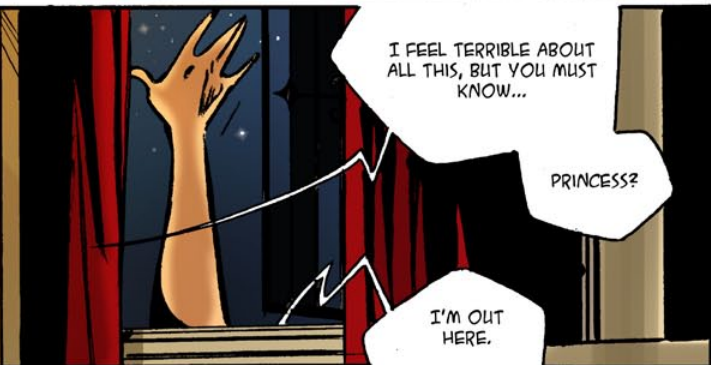
Published in the United States of America



PRINCESS, IT'S CECILY,  
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I AM  
DECIDEDLY NOT.

Knock  
Knock



I FEEL TERRIBLE ABOUT  
ALL THIS, BUT YOU MUST  
KNOW...

PRINCESS?

I'M OUT  
HERE.



I COULDN'T FIT  
THROUGH MY  
DOOR... OR INTO  
ANY OF MY CLOTHES.



WOULD YOU MIND IF I TOOK SOME OF THIS OFF THEN?

OF COURSE NOT! I NEVER WANTED ANYONE TO GO THROUGH ALL THIS RIDICULOUSNESS, ESPECIALLY YOU.



NO ONE WANTED YOU TO FEEL OUT OF PLACE MILADY, MYSELF ESPECIALLY. YOUR FATHER JUST...

MY FATHER JUST NEEDS TO ACCEPT ME FOR HOW I AM... OR HOWEVER I MAY BECOME.



THIS REMINDS ME OF WHEN WE WERE LITTLE AND WOULD TRY ON YOUR MOTHER'S CLOTHES.

OH YES! THEY SMELLED LIKE HER...

WELL, THEY SMELLED NICE, AND THAT'S HOW I IMAGINE HER SMELLING.



I WISH SHE WERE HERE NOW - SHE'D SET FATHER STRAIGHT.

I'LL STAY WITH YOU.





THERE YOU ARE.  
TIME TO WAKE.

I BELIEVE ONE OF YOU  
HAS A CERTAIN CHORE  
TO PERFORM.

OH... YES,  
RIGHT AWAY YOUR  
MAJESTY.



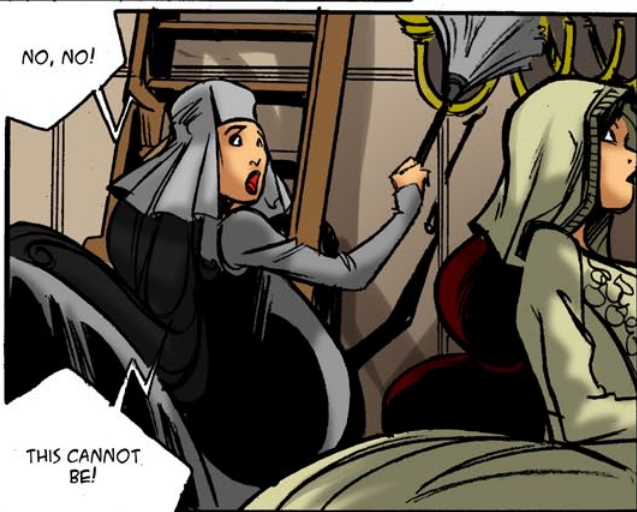
FATHER, YOU CAN'T POSSIBLE  
MAKE HER...

MAKE ALL OF  
THEM...

NO, NO!

THIS MATTER IS  
NOT OPEN FOR  
DISCUSSION MY  
DEAREST...

NOW PLEASE FIND  
SOMETHING TO COVER  
YOURSELF WITH WHILE  
ROSE MAKES YOUR  
NEW DRESS.



THIS CANNOT  
BE!



SHE'S  
LATE.

PERHAPS  
THERE'S BEEN  
NO CHANGE.

PERHAPS  
SHE'S BACK  
TO NORMAL.

WAIT, I HEAR  
SOMETHING.



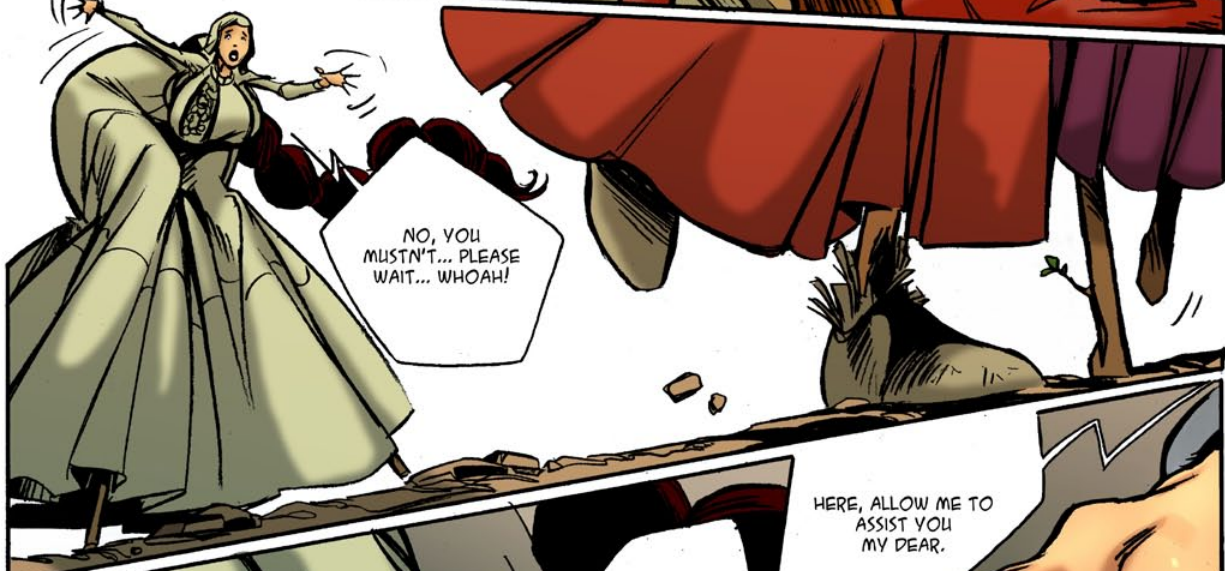


THIS HAS GONE BEYOND ABSURD.

WE ALL LOVE THE PRINCESS, BUT...

WE'LL RETURN WHEN THE SPELL IS BROKEN...

OR THE KING'S SANITY HAS MENDED.



NO, YOU MUSTN'T... PLEASE WAIT... WHOAH!



UMPH!!!

HERE, ALLOW ME TO ASSIST YOU MY DEAR.

HERE, ALLOW ME TO ASSIST YOU MY DEAR.

**WOW!**



AH MARIE!

COME WITH ME,  
I'LL NEED YOUR  
HELP.

CECILY!  
WHERE ARE  
YOUR  
CLOTHES?



DOES THIS MEAN WE CAN ALL  
STOP WEARING THIS  
ABSURD CLOTHING?

NOT IN THE  
LEAST ...

NOW COME  
WITH ME!



PRINCESS, I HAVE  
AN IDEA!

THE SPELL WANTS TO GIVE YOU AN OUTSTANDING FEATURE BUT YOUR FATHER'S LAW HAS US KEEPING PACE WITH YOUR VARIOUS GROWTHS MAKING THAT IMPOSSIBLE. BUT YOU'VE ALWAYS TAKEN THE LEAD, AND WE TO FOLLOW. IT IS YOU WHO OUT GROWS US IN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

BUT WHAT IF WE TOOK THE LEAD? IF YOU COULDN'T STAND OUT IN ANY TYPE OF LARGENESS, WHAT THEN COULD THE SPELL BUT DO?

ROSE, WE'LL NEED EVERY BIT OF HELP AND EVERY BIT OF FABRIC YOU CAN FIND BUT ALL MAIDENS MUST BE SENT FROM THE KINGDOM FOR THE TIME BEING.

OR ALL WAYS... SORRY MILADY.

I SEE - YOU ARE BRILLIANT DEAR CECILY.

I DON'T GET IT.

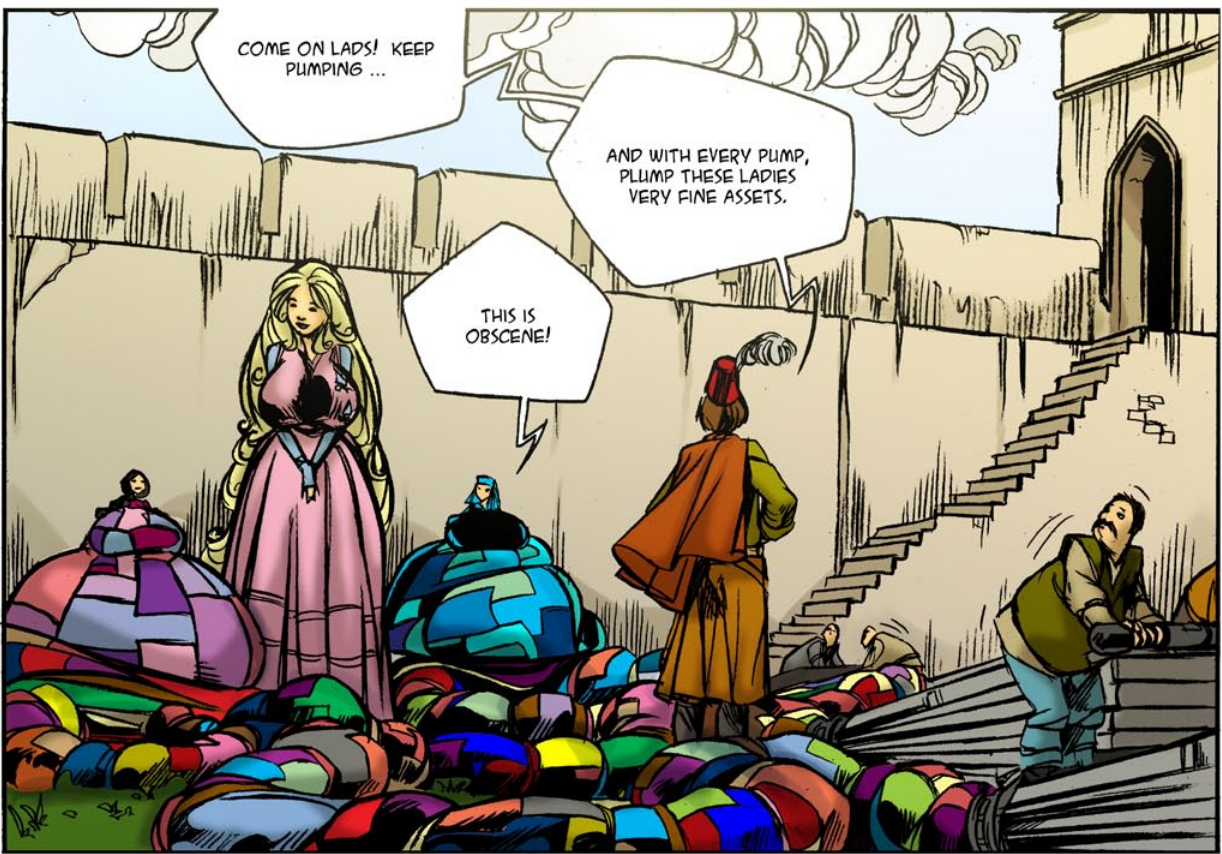
OH! THEN I'M OFF.

NO, YOU AND I WILL STAY WE MUST OUTNUMBER THE PRINCESS, AS WELL AS OUT PROPORTION HER IF THIS IS TO WORK.

AND WHAT WILL WE BE FILLING ALL THIS FABRIC WITH?

OUR VISITING PRINCE, THE AERONAUT, HAS OFFERED TO ASSIST WITH THAT!

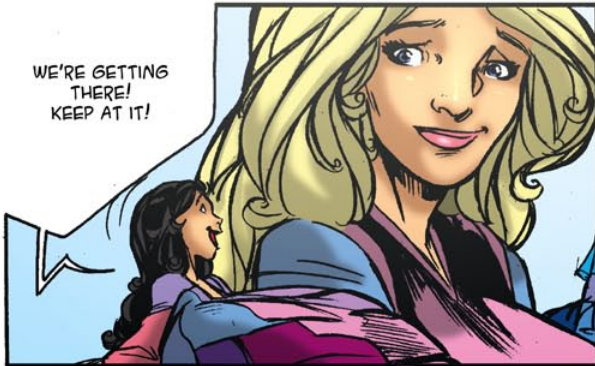




COME ON LADS! KEEP PUMPING ...

AND WITH EVERY PUMP, PLUMP THESE LADIES VERY FINE ASSETS.

THIS IS OBSCENE!



WE'RE GETTING THERE!  
KEEP AT IT!

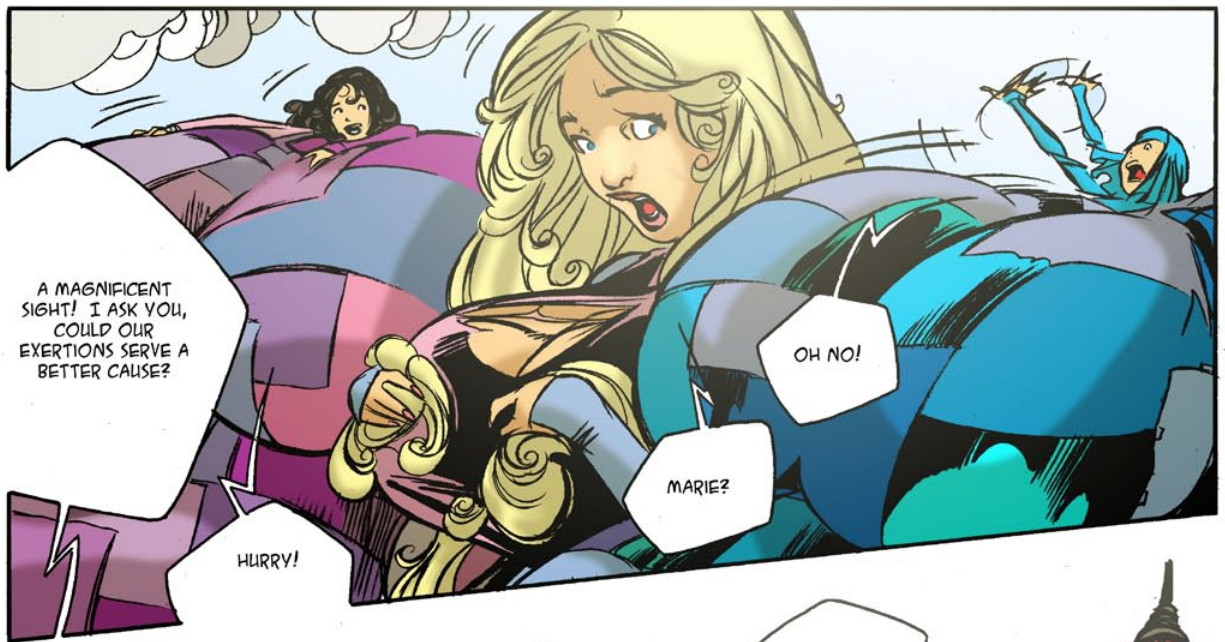


NO, STOP!

IT'S NOT WORKING,  
I'M GROWING FASTER!



KEEP AT IT!  
WE MUST SURPASS HER!



A MAGNIFICENT SIGHT! I ASK YOU, COULD OUR EXERTIONS SERVE A BETTER CAUSE?

OH NO!

MARIE?

HURRY!



I THINK WE'RE ALMOST THERE PRINCESS!

PRINCESS?



WE'VE JUST GIVEN YOU A REPRIEVE ...

IT WORKED!

...ONLY YOUR FATHER CAN SET THINGS RIGHT.



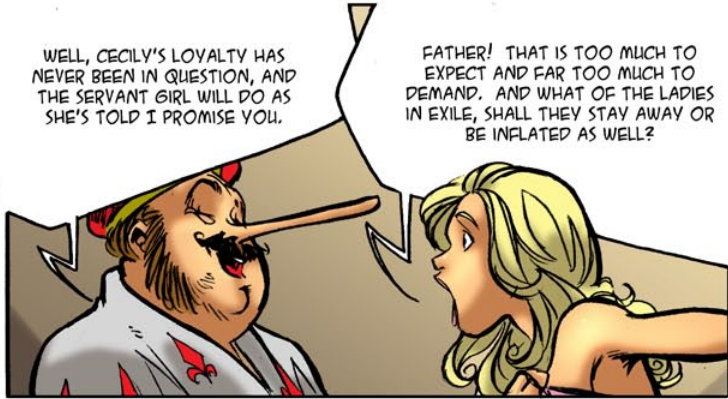
CONGRATULATIONS MY DEAR, YOU HAVE BROKEN THE SPELL!

WE'VE MERELY TRICKED IT FATHER - I CAN REMAIN THIS WAY ONLY SO LONG AS THE AVERAGE MAIDEN REMAINS LARGER.

YOU WERE BRILLIANT MY GIRL!

IS IT OVER?

I'M TEMPTED TO GET A BASKET AND MAKE YOU MY NEWEST AIRSHIP.



WELL, CECILY'S LOYALTY HAS NEVER BEEN IN QUESTION, AND THE SERVANT GIRL WILL DO AS SHE'S TOLD I PROMISE YOU.

FATHER! THAT IS TOO MUCH TO EXPECT AND FAR TOO MUCH TO DEMAND. AND WHAT OF THE LADIES IN EXILE, SHALL THEY STAY AWAY OR BE INFLATED AS WELL?

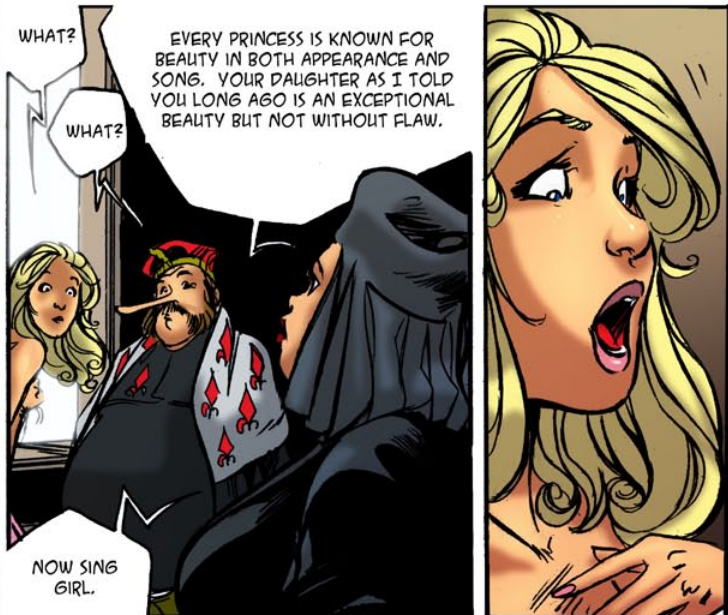


MY CHILD, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE DIFFERENT.

DON'T I? THIS GREAT CHARADE YOU'VE ORCHESTRATED HASN'T MADE NORMAL. CAN'T I JUST BE MYSELF WITH WHATEVER FLAW I WAS MEANT TO HAVE?

WHAT COULD POSSIBLY BE WORSE THAN ALL OF THIS?

SING.



WHAT?

EVERY PRINCESS IS KNOWN FOR BEAUTY IN BOTH APPEARANCE AND SONG. YOUR DAUGHTER AS I TOLD YOU LONG AGO IS AN EXCEPTIONAL BEAUTY BUT NOT WITHOUT FLAW.

WHAT?

NOW SING GIRL.



SAY IT.

NO, NO... I WOULD NEVER.

FATHER...



MY DEAREST... YOU ARE A TERRIBLE SINGER.

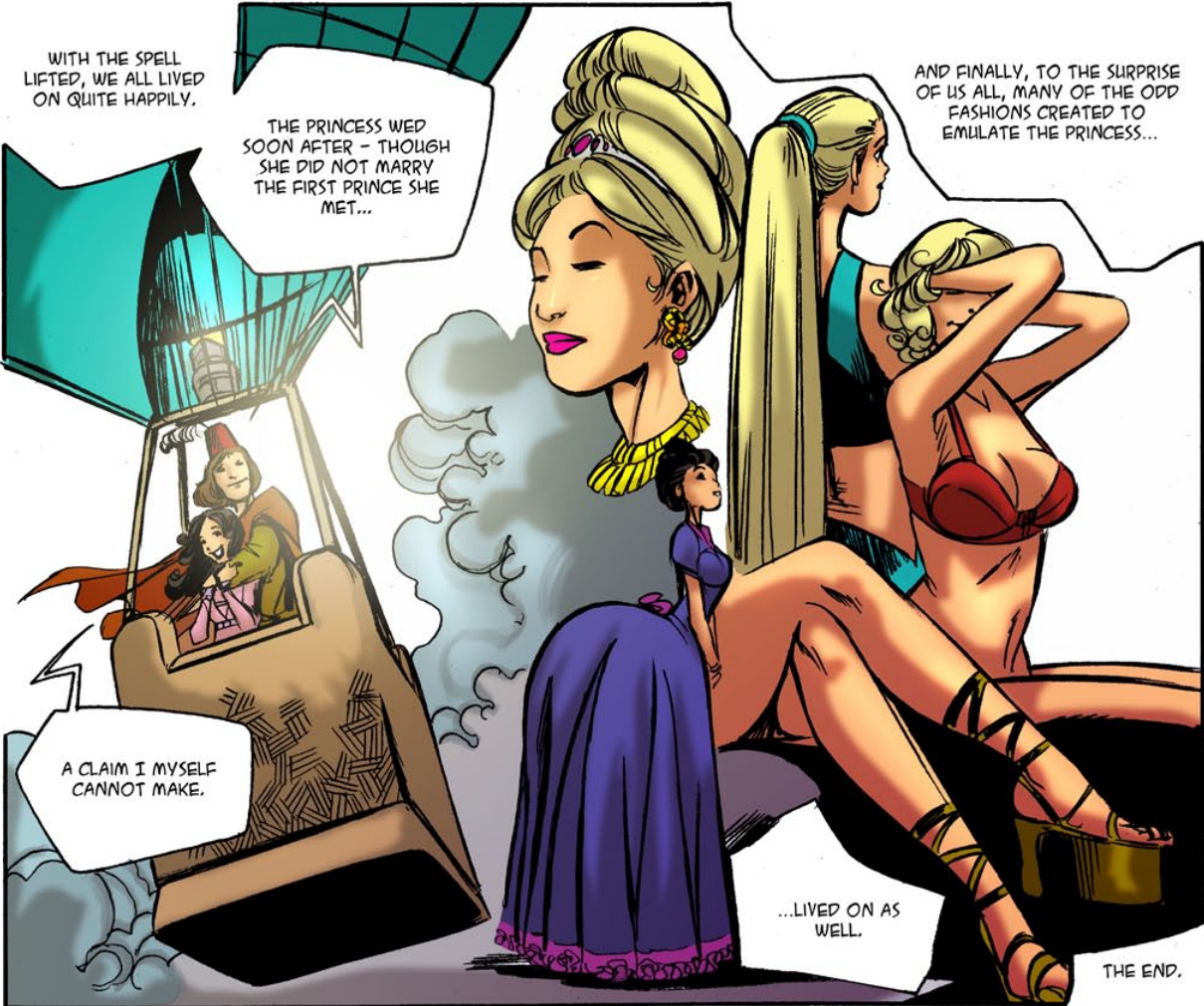
AND YOU FATHER, HAVE A VERY LARGE NOSE. NOW CAN WE PLEASE GET ON WITH OUR LIVES?

THAT YOU MAY.

WITH THE SPELL LIFTED, WE ALL LIVED ON QUITE HAPPILY.

THE PRINCESS WED SOON AFTER - THOUGH SHE DID NOT MARRY THE FIRST PRINCE SHE MET...

AND FINALLY, TO THE SURPRISE OF US ALL, MANY OF THE ODD FASHIONS CREATED TO EMULATE THE PRINCESS...



A CLAIM I MYSELF CANNOT MAKE.

...LIVED ON AS WELL.

THE END.