

DOWN TO THE 2ND FLOOR

PART 3

AR-KAYN

SOOO...
YOU'LL
BUY ME
A NEW
DOLLHOUSE?

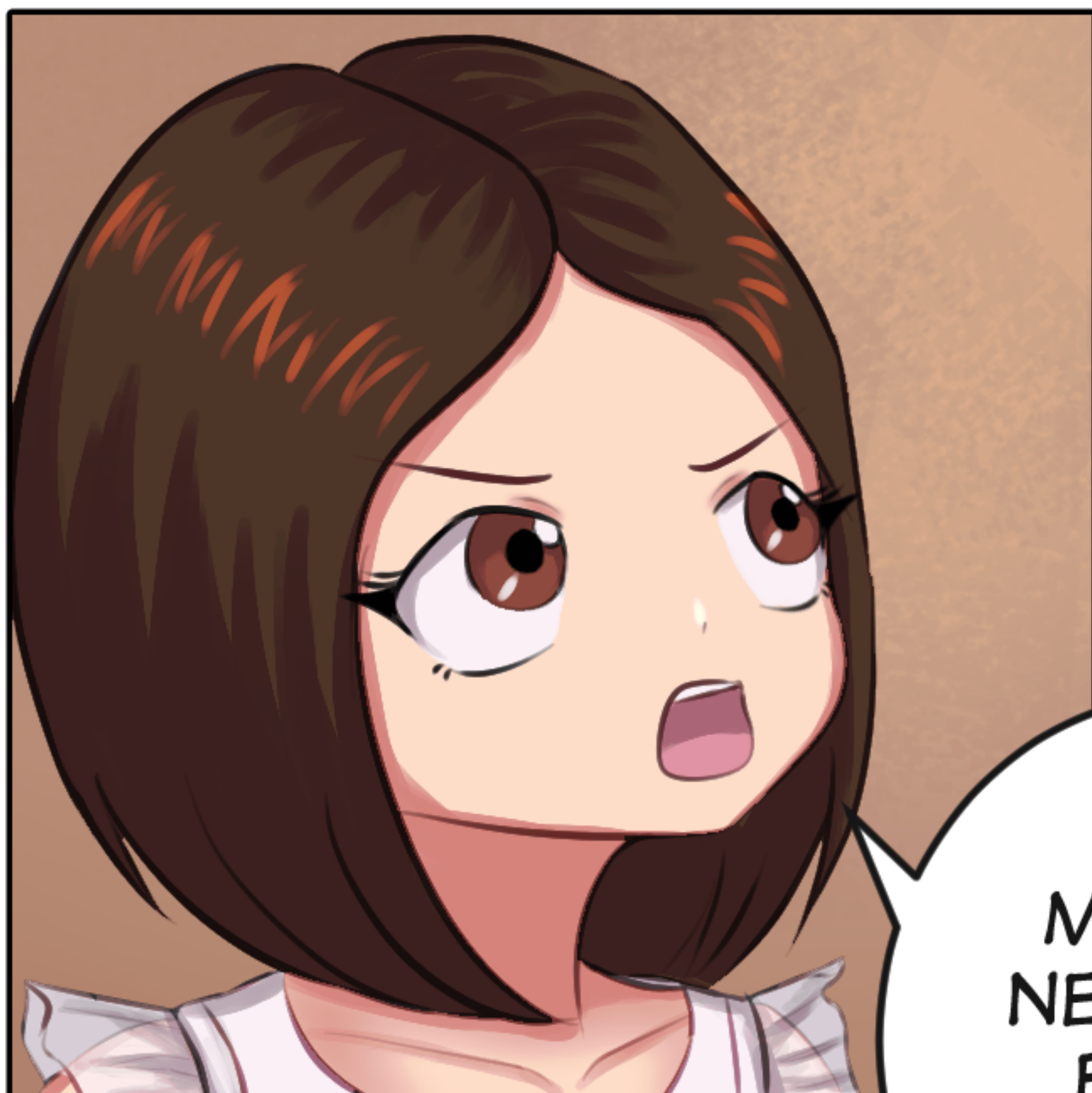
YOU
PROMISE??

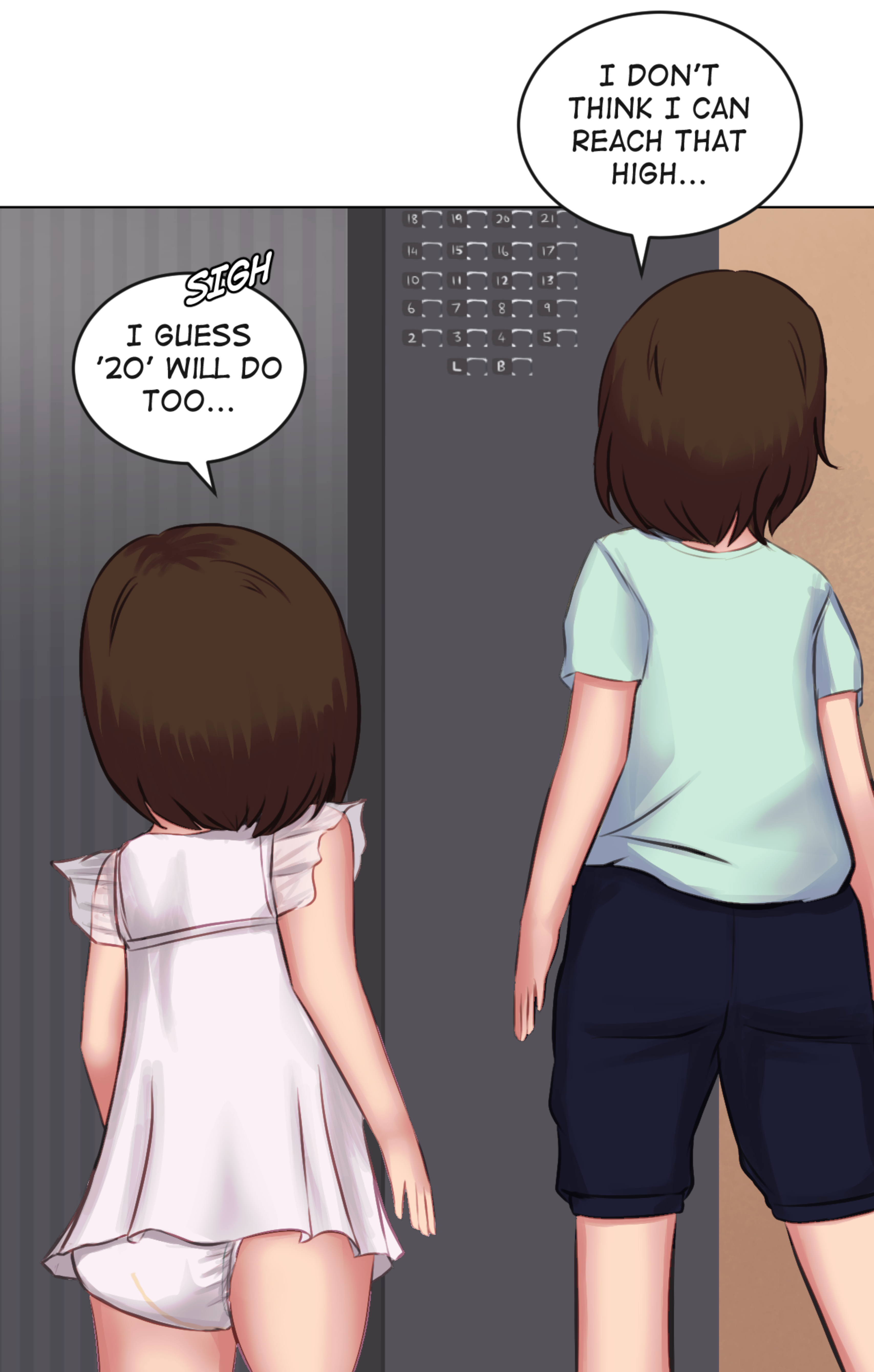


YES, YES!
I PROMISE!

JUST
HURRY UP
AND HELP
MOMMY HIT
'30'!

MOMMY
NEEDS TO
BE BIG
AGAIN!





WAIT...
WILL IT WORK IF
SHE'S THE ONE
PRESSING IT?

WHAT IF IT
AFFECTS HER
AND **SHE** GROWS
UP INSTEAD???

!!



**I CAN'T
HAVE THAT!!!**

UHH...
ON SECOND
THOUGHT...



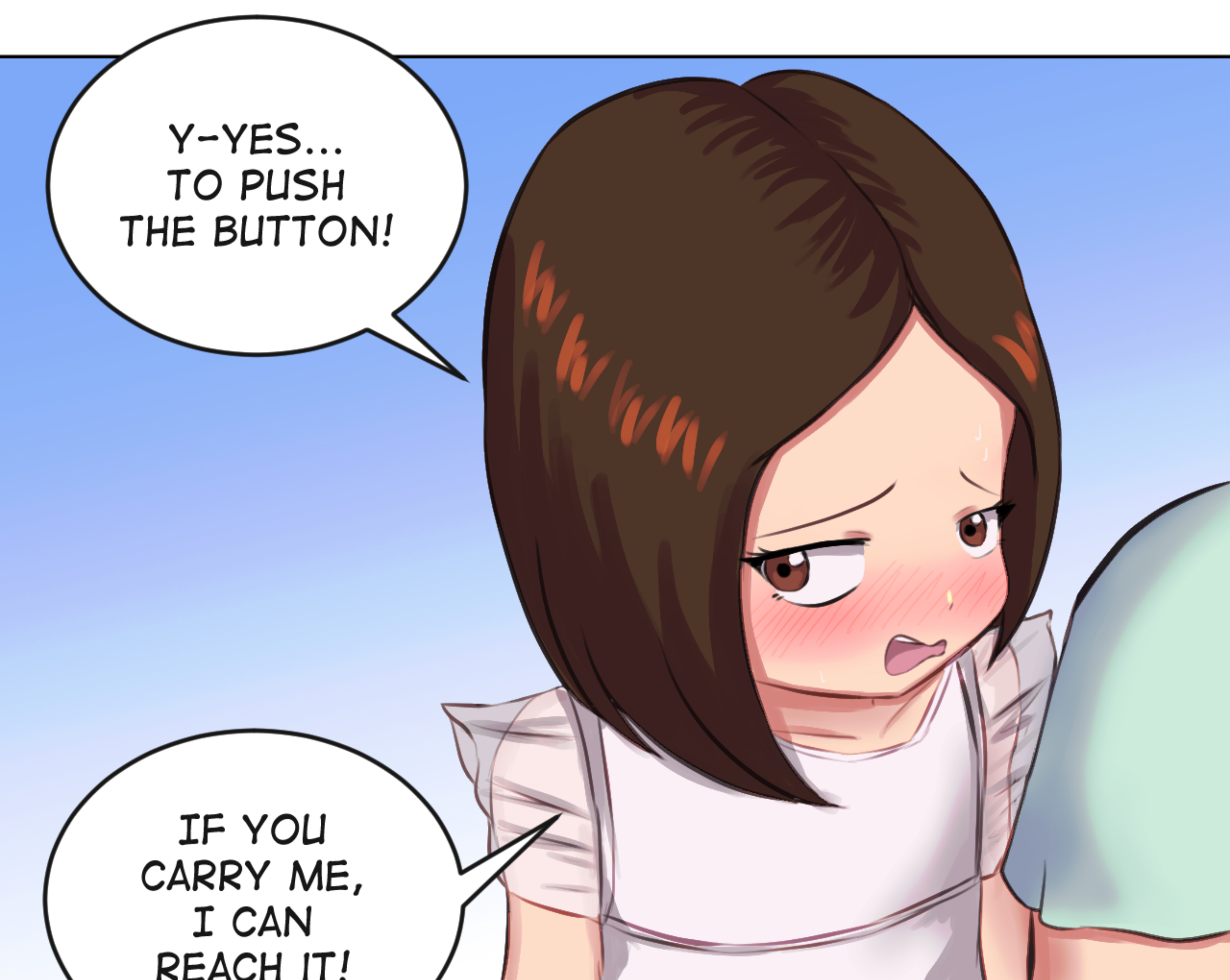


CARRY
ME!

CARRY
YOU?

GIGGLE

YOU WANT
ME TO CARRY
YOU??



Y-YES...
TO PUSH
THE BUTTON!

IF YOU
CARRY ME,
I CAN
REACH IT!



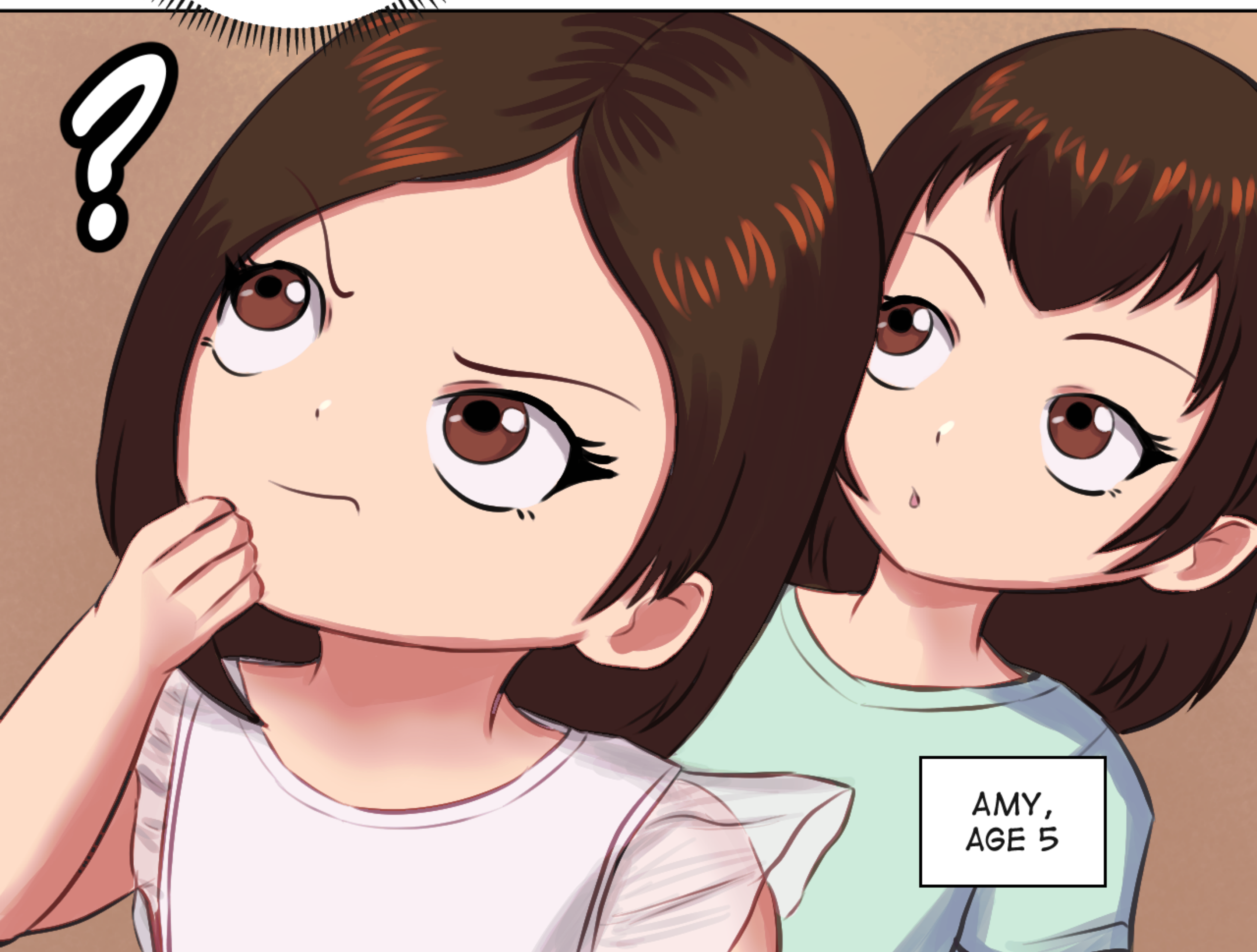
HURRY UP!

YOU'RE
KINDA
HEAVY!

DON'T
RUSH
MOMMY!

AND
HOLD ME
STEADY,
WILL YOU?!

THERE!
THAT SHOULD
DO IT!





AMYYYY!
P-PUT ME
DOOOWN!!

HONESTLY,
WHAT'S GOTTEN
INTO YOU,
VICKY?

OH NO...

SHE'S
SO...

BIG!!!

SINCE WHEN
DO YOU CALL
ME BY NAME,
HUH?

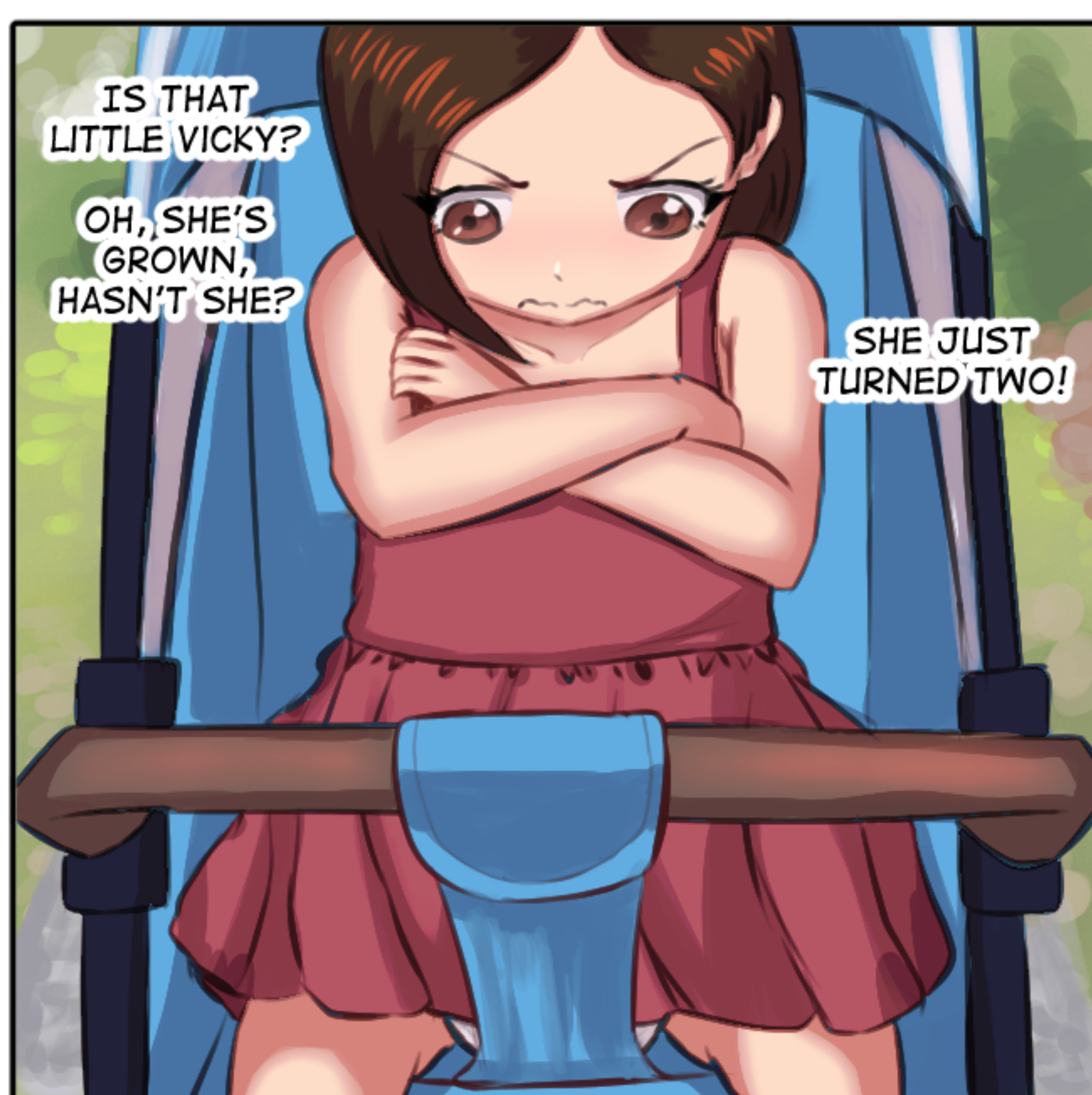
CALL ME
MOMMY NEXT
TIME, OKAY?

AMY,
AGE 30

AND JUST LIKE THAT,
OUR LIVES HAD
IRREVERSIBLY CHANGED.

SOMEHOW,
AMY WAS **MY**
MOMMY.

AND **SHE**
OWNED THE
COMPANY THAT
I HAD BUILT.

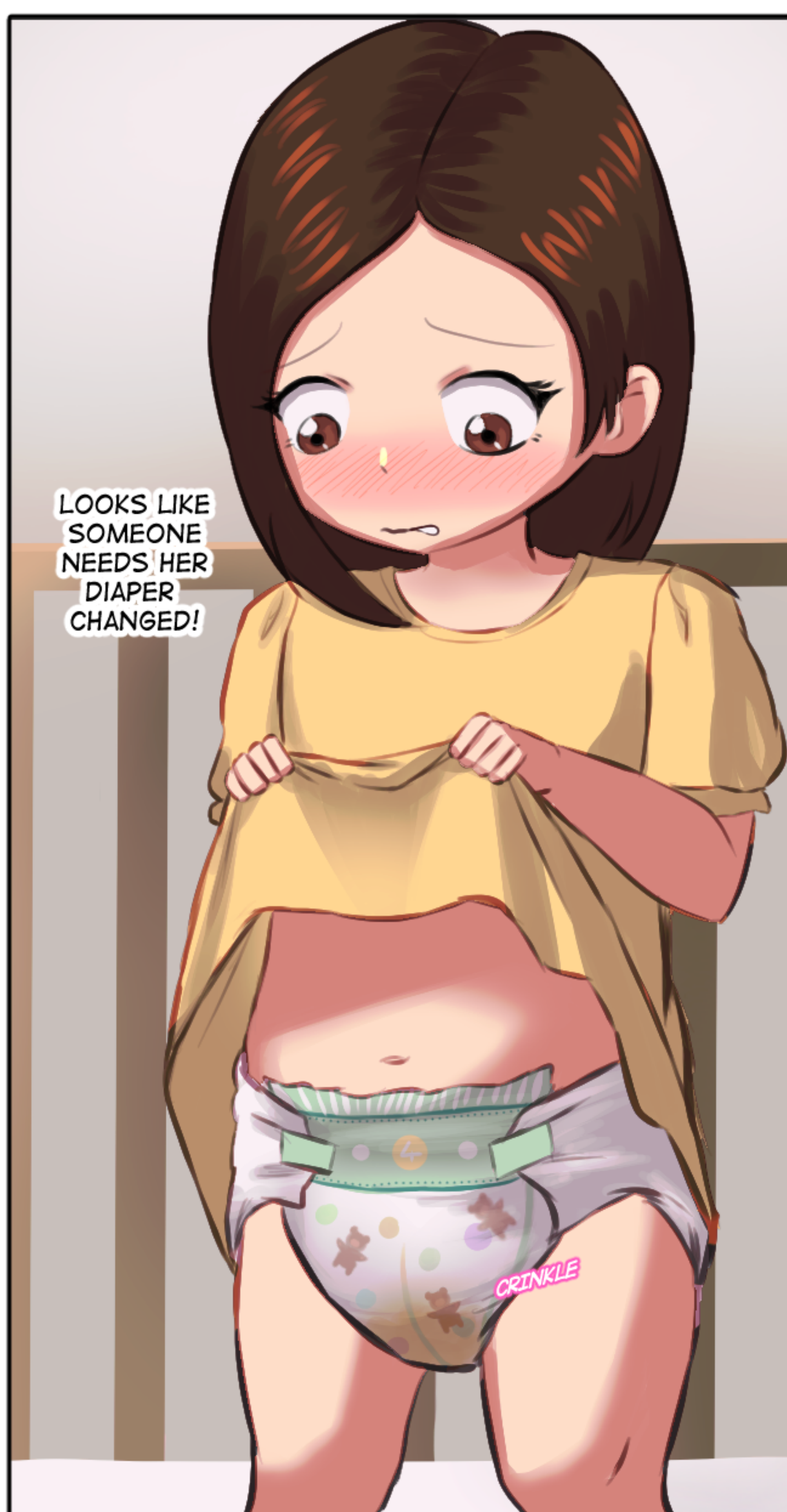


SHE HAD
TAKEN OVER
MY LIFE!

BUT THE
WORST PART...

I WAS THE
ONLY ONE WHO
REMEMBERED!

NEITHER AMY
HERSELF, NOR
ANYONE ELSE
SEEM TO KNOW
THAT SOMETHING
HAD CHANGED.



EVEN THOUGH I'VE
LEARNED TO ACCEPT
THAT THIS WAS
MY LIFE NOW.

EVERY TIME
AMY BRINGS ME
UP TO HER OFFICE
IN THE ELEVATOR...



I CAN'T HELP BUT
STARE AT THE
NUMBER DISPLAY.

AND HOPING THAT
THIS TIME...



MAYBE I'D
GROW UP
AGAIN...

END

SOME SKETCHES OF THE
OTHER CHARACTERS
REGRESSED THAT
I COULDN'T REALLY FIT
INTO THE COMIC'S STORY...

WELL, WELL.
LOOK WHO'S
IN A BUNNIES
DIAPER NOW.

I...B-BUT...
HOW???

I...I...
I DON'T
WANNA BE A
BABYYYYY!!



AW, CRAP.
NOW *I* GOT
DOWNSIZED
LIKE VICKY!