



*DUDE,
STOP MAKING MY SISTER
GROW!*

PART I

BY TETSU

WHAT DO YOU MEAN
I CAN'T COME ANYMORE?
I'M HALFWAY THERE!



PLEASE, TRY TO UNDERSTAND, SIMON! SOMETHING'S COME UP! I WAS GONNA TELL YOU EARLIER, BUT THINGS ESCALATED REAL QUICK...

CAN'T YOU TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED? YOU'RE SCARING ME, MAN...

A brown SUV is driving on a two-lane asphalt road in a desert landscape. The road has a double yellow line in the center and a white line on the right. In the background, there are brown, rocky mountains under a blue sky with scattered white clouds. A series of utility poles with power lines runs along the right side of the road. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene. The first speech bubble is on the left, and the second is on the right.

IT'S ALYSSA...
SHE GOT SICK AND SHE
NEEDS TO REST.

WHAT?! ARE YOU FOR REAL?!
WE HAVEN'T SEEN EACH OTHER FOR A MONTH!
YOU FINALLY HAVE THE HOUSE TO YOURSELF,
WE'RE ABOUT TO ENJOY A WHOLE WEEKEND
OF NERDING AND YOU DITCH ME OVER
THIS BULLSHIT?



I'M DEAD
SERIOUS MAN, IT'S
NO BULLSHIT.

IS SHE
CONTAGIOUS?

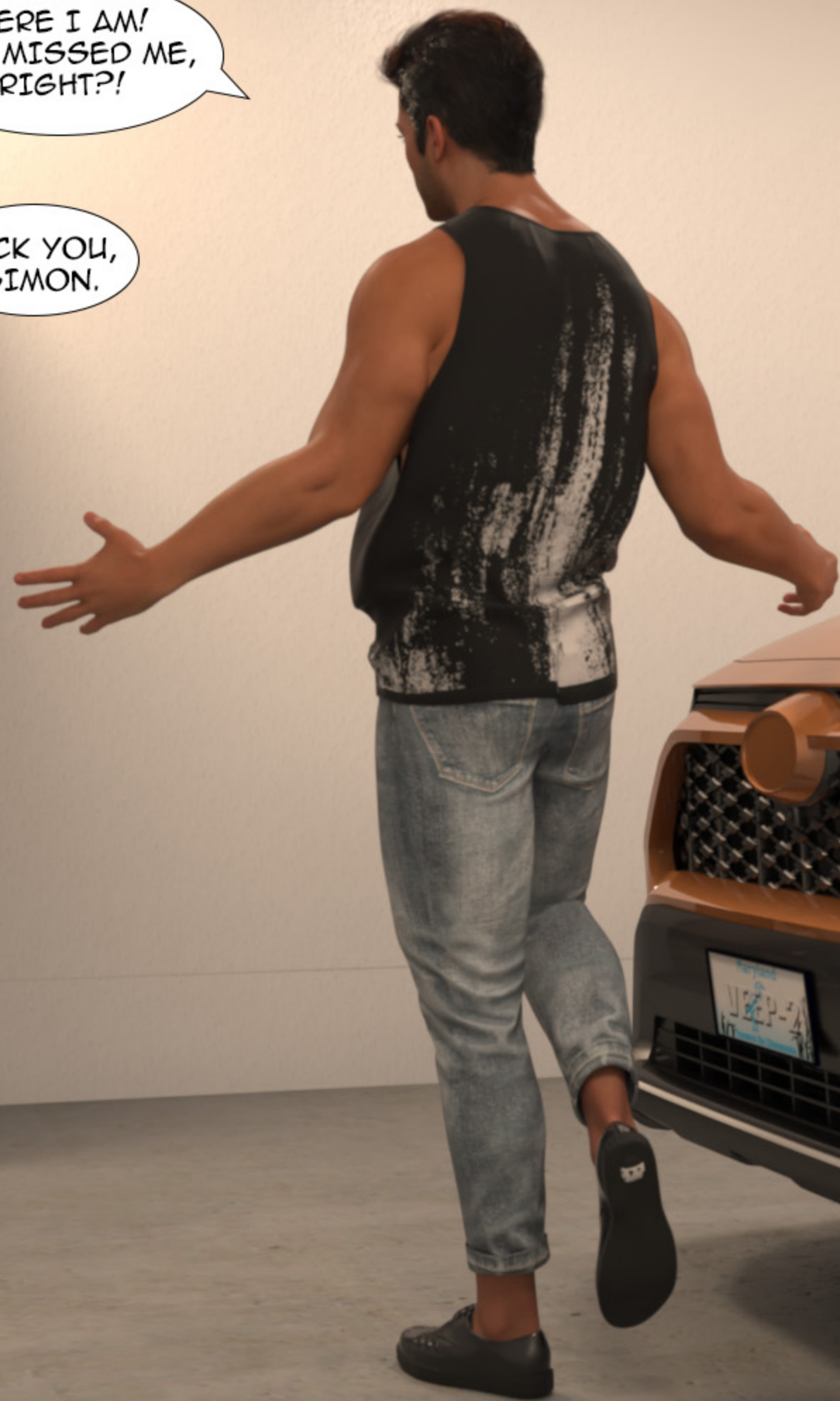
NO, SHE
ISN'T!


A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a black tank top, is driving a car. He is looking out the window with his right hand on the steering wheel and his left hand raised in a gesture. The car is orange and has a black interior. The background shows a desert landscape with mountains under a blue sky with light clouds. A speech bubble is positioned above the car, containing text.

WELL SORRY BRO, BUT I'LL
BE THERE IN AN HOUR! YOUR SISTER CAN
LOCK HERSELF IN HER ROOM AND SLEEP
FOR THREE DAYS, I DON'T GIVE A
SHIT, I SWEAR, I WON'T EVEN TALK
TO HER, OK?

HERE I AM!
YOU MISSED ME,
RIGHT?!

FUCK YOU,
SIMON.





LET'S MAKE IT CLEAR,
I HAVE NO INTENTIONS TO LEAVE
BEFORE MONDAY. THE SOONER
YOU CALM DOWN THE SOONER
WE'LL HAVE FUN, GOT IT?

OK OK...



SO? GOT ANY
NEW GAMES?

THAT'S ALL YOU
CARE ABOUT, SERIOUSLY?
YOU DON'T EVEN WANT TO
KNOW WHAT'S WRONG
WITH ALYSSA?

I SAID I DON'T
GIVE A FUCK, BRO!

OH! HEY,
SIMON!





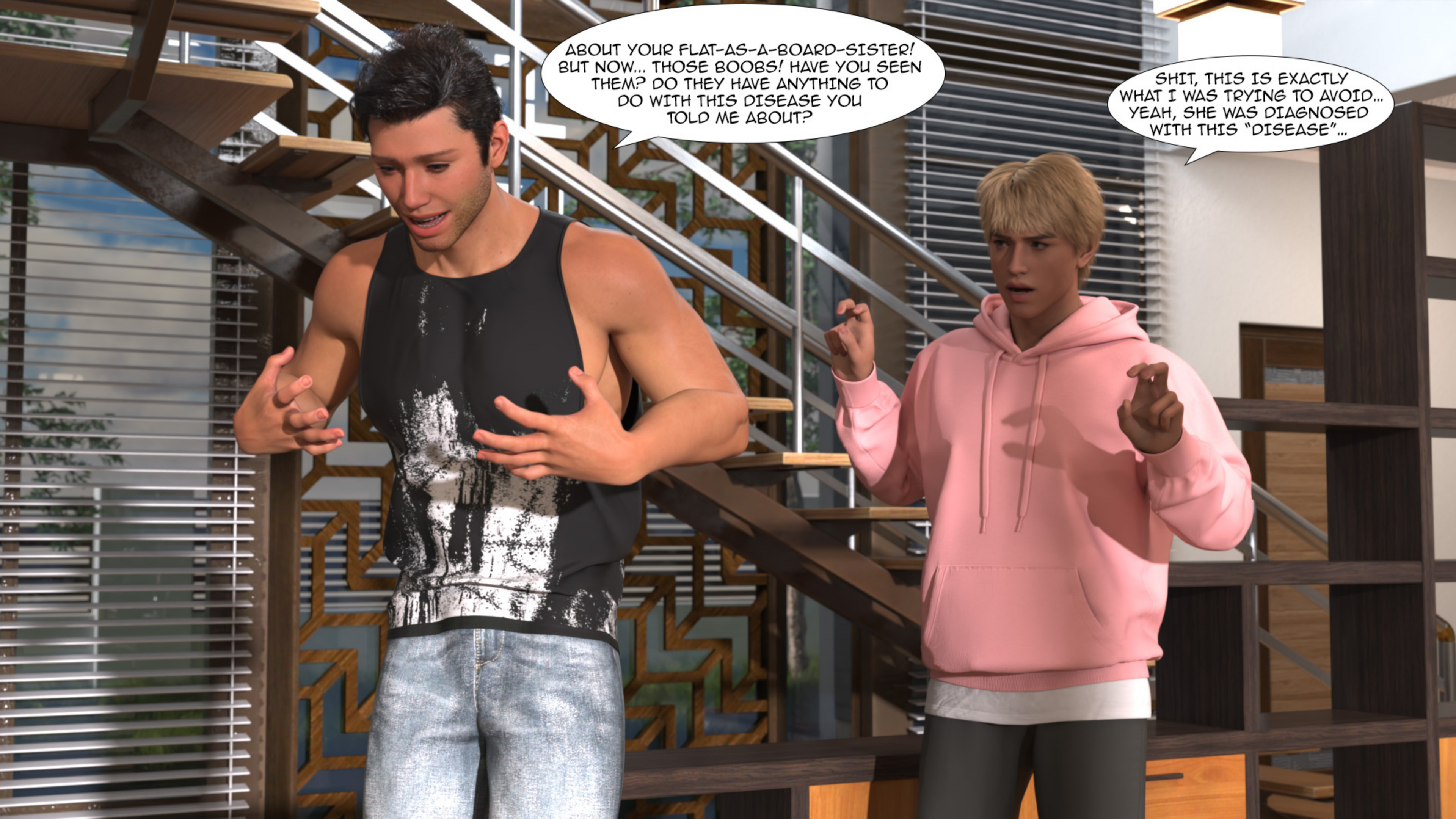
H-HEY...

I KNEW IT...




JACK, WHAT HAPPENED?
THE PUBERTY FAIRY HAS JUST
PAID HER A VISIT?

YOU SAID
YOU DON'T GIVE
A FUCK...



ABOUT YOUR FLAT-AS-A-BOARD-SISTER!
BUT NOW... THOSE BOOBS! HAVE YOU SEEN
THEM? DO THEY HAVE ANYTHING TO
DO WITH THIS DISEASE YOU
TOLD ME ABOUT?

SHIT, THIS IS EXACTLY
WHAT I WAS TRYING TO AVOID...
YEAH, SHE WAS DIAGNOSED
WITH THIS "DISEASE"...



THEY SAY IT'S A HORMONAL
IMBALANCE OR SOMETHING LIKE
THAT, I CAN'T BE MORE SPECIFIC.
IT ALL HAPPENED OVER THE LAST
TWO WEEKS...

LONG STORY SHORT,
EVERY TIME SHE... WELL... SHE FEELS
PLEASURE, HER BODY GETS MORE...
WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...

YOU MEAN SHE GOT LIKE THIS AFTER PLEASING HERSELF?! THIS IS EVERY BOY'S DREAM!

WELL, SHE TOOK IT A LITTLE TOO WELL, TOO. THE DOCTORS TOLD HER TO STOP DO EXPERIMENTS AND KEEP HER HANDS TO HERSELF...

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, AHAAHAH! THIS IS CRAZY!

SHE ACTUALLY NEEDS TO REST DUDE, SO SHE'LL STAY LOCKED IN HER ROOM ALL WEEKEND. ANYWAY, IT'S DINNER TIME, HOW ABOUT A PIZZA?





UFF I REALLY NEEDED THIS... I MISSED THE PIZZA FROM THIS PLACE!

I'LL THROW AWAY THE BOXES.




LET ME HELP!

NO! YOU STAY HERE!

A close-up, over-the-shoulder shot of a woman with long, straight blonde hair and blue eyes. She is wearing a red, spaghetti-strap dress and is looking over a metal railing with a wooden handrail. The background shows a staircase with a blue patterned carpet and a wooden handrail. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

NO WORRIES SIMON,
I'LL BE BACK ASAP...
YOU CAN START
PLAYING.



I TOLD YOU THIS
DLC BOSS WOULD HAVE BEEN
A PAIN IN THE ASS, DOESN'T
MATTER IF WE 100%
THE GAME...

MMHH? YEAH RIGHT...
ALYSSA'S TAKING
FOREVER...

A person is sitting on a chair, wearing a red lace bodysuit, a black latex skirt, and black lace boots. The person's legs are crossed at the ankles. The chair has a metal frame and a wooden seat. The floor is made of light-colored square tiles. A speech bubble is located in the lower-left corner of the image.

ALYSSAAAAA!
YOU COMING?

COOOOOOMING!











OK,
WAY BETTER.





HOW COME YOU'RE
SO EAGER TO SEE MY
SISTER TONIGHT?

HERE I AM! I'LL STAY FOR A FEW MINUTES, THEN I'LL GO TO BED. I'M REALLY TIRED.

SURE!






A man and a woman are shown in a close-up, side-profile view. The woman, on the left, has blonde hair and is wearing a red halter-neck top. The man, on the right, has dark hair and a beard, and is wearing a dark grey tank top. They are in a room with a window featuring white blinds and a lamp with a white shade. A speech bubble originates from the woman.

IT'S BEEN A
WHILE, UH? HOW ARE
THINGS?

SAME OLD SHIT,
UPS AND DOWNS...
WHAT ABOUT YOU?



I SUPPOSE MY BROTHER
HAS ALREADY SPILLED THE
TEA. I'VE CHANGED A
LOT, RIGHT?



WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT? YOU?
CHANGED? WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

SIMON,
CUT IT OUT!

YES, HE
KNOWS EVERYTHING,
ALYSSA.

AAAAAAAAAAAAH!





I'M GOING TO
BED GUYS, PLEASE
BE QUIET, OK?

OK, SEE YOU
TOMORROW!





HER TITS...
THEY'RE TOO
BIG.

YOU CAN SAY
THAT AGAIN, BRO!
AHHAHA!



NO, I MEANT...
BIGGER.



I'M DEAD TIRED,
I JUST WANNA CRASH ONTO
THE BED... GOTTA TAKE
A LEAK, THOUGH.

















OH SIMOOOOON...

















WHAT THE FUCK
HAVE I JUST SEEN?



YOU'RE SUPER QUIET. DID YOU SLEEP WELL?

UH?



Y-YEAH, TOTALLY.
CAN I GET SOME
MORE COFFEE?



UGH... G-GOOD MORNING...



HEY, I MADE COFFEE.

T-THANKS.



HEY, THAT'S MY HOODIE!
THAT'S WHY I COULDN'T FIND
IT! HOW MANY TIMES I
TOLD YOU? DON'T TAKE MY
STUFF WITHOUT ASKING!

OK OK SORRY!
I WON'T DO IT
AGAIN!

TAKE
IT OFF!



WHAT? NO!
LET ME HAVE
BREAKFAST!

ALYSSA, TAKE
IT OFF NOW!

NO! I DON'T
WANT TO!

1 -18-1 -5-
70 FR-2



WAIT A SEC...
WHAT ARE YOU
HIDING?



NO, WAIT!
STOP!





AH!




D-DON'T
LOOK AT ME!

I KNEW IT!!!
WHAT THE HELL
DID YOU DO?

NOTHING!

1 -18r 1 -5r
RD FR-2



NOTHING? YOUR TITS
ARE FUCKING HUGE! I TOLD
YOU TO KEEP YOUR HANDS
TO YOURSELF!

NOTHING GETS
PAST YOU, UH? I COULDN'T
HELP IT, OK?

YOU DID IT YESTERDAY
AFTER DINNER, TOO! THAT'S
WHY IT TOOK YOU FOREVER
TO LEAVE THE KITCHEN!

WELL DONE,
JACK! WHAT A GREAT
DETECTIVE!



WAIT A MOMENT...

WHAT NOW?

...ARE YOU
TALLER?

WHAT?! WHAT
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT?





JACK.

WHAT?

YOUR PHONE'S RINGING.

HELLO? YES,
GRANNY... YEAH... WAIT...
OK, OK... I'M COMING...






I GOTTA GO TO GRANNIE,
SHE SAID HER CAT DIED...AGAIN.
I'LL BE BACK SOON. DON'T
DO ANYTHING STUPID, OK?



JACK WAIT, I GOTTA TALK TO YOU OR I'LL CAN'T WE TALK LATER? GO CRAZY...


CAN'T WE TALK LATER?

NO, NOW!




YESTERDAY NIGHT...
I SAW ALYSSA... WHILE SHE
WAS TOUCHING HERSELF
IN HER BEDROOM...

YOU WHAT?!!!

A young man with dark, wavy hair and a light beard is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a dark red, long-sleeved shirt. He has a sad and thoughtful expression, looking down and to his left. The background consists of a plain white wall and a wooden door with a decorative pattern on the right side.

I DIDN'T MEAN IT, JACK!
I WAS JUST PASSING BY, I SWEAR!
THE DOOR WAS AJAR... I'M TELLING
YOU CAUSE WE'RE FRIENDS,
I DON'T WANT ANY SECRETS
BETWEEN US.


JACK, SHE CALLED
MY NAME... WELL, WHEN
SHE CAME, SHE CALLED
MY NAME.



OK LISTEN, DUDE. THIS IS THE VERY REASON I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO COME HERE. SHE HAS A CRUSH ON YOU... LIKE SINCE FOREVER, SIMON... HOW BLIND CAN YOU BE TO NEVER NOTICE SHE LIKED YOU? THAT'S WHY SHE COULDN'T HELP IT!



I GOTTA GO NOW, I'LL BE
BACK IN HALF AN HOUR. WE'LL
FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO THEN!
YOU STAY AWAY FROM
EACH OTHER!



OK OK, I NEED SOME
DISTRACTION... I CAN'T THINK ABOUT
ALYSSA OR WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HER...
I REALLY NEED TO FOCUS ON SOMETHING...
MAYBE I COULD TRY DEFEATING
THAT BOSS...

D-DEFEATING
T-THAT B-BOSS...



I'M GOING TO
SUNBATHE BY THE SWIMMING
POOL. WANNA JOIN ME?





A man and a woman are sitting on lounge chairs by a swimming pool. The man is on the left, wearing a white t-shirt and grey pants, with his hands raised in a gesture of surprise or apology. The woman is on the right, wearing a pink bikini, reclining on a yellow lounge chair with her eyes closed. In the background, there is a swimming pool, a wooden fence, and a house with a red roof. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

I'M SO SORRY FOR THIS MORNING. I'M TOTALLY RUINING YOUR GUYS' WEEKEND.

NO... IT'S OKAY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.



YESTERDAY NIGHT I GAVE IN.
IT'S HARD TO HOLD BACK AFTER
YOU HAVEN'T DONE IT FOR A WHILE,
YOU KNOW?

WELL, YES... I DO
KNOW HOW IT FEELS
AHAHAHAH!

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a pink sequined bikini and sunglasses on her head, is sitting on a yellow lounge chair by a swimming pool. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. She has her hands outstretched in a questioning or explanatory gesture. The pool is blue and has a wooden deck around it. There are some white lights or floats in the water.

I WAS PRETTY SURE
I COULD HIDE IT, BUT THEY'VE
GROWN SO MUCH! LOOK
AT THEM!

YEAH, WELL...
THEY... THEY HAVE...

I BOUGHT THIS
BIKINI TWO DAYS AGO AND
IT'S ALREADY TIGHT!





YOU LIKE BIG BOOBIES,
RIGHT? MAYBE NOW YOU'RE
GONNA FALL IN LOVE
WITH ME?

I LIKE WHAT? HEY,
HOW DO YOU KNOW? JACK
TOLD YOU, RIGHT?

TALKING ABOUT JACK...
HE SAID I LOOK TALLER... IT'S CRAZY,
BUT I DO THINK HE'S RIGHT. MY PJ PANTS
LOOKED A BIT SHORTER
THIS MORNING.



A close-up photograph of a person's legs and feet. The person is sitting on a wooden deck, with their legs crossed at the ankles. They are wearing bright pink, T-strap flip-flops with white soles. The deck is made of light-colored wooden planks. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, containing the text: "AND LOOK AT MY FLIP-FLOPS. THEY LOOK SO SMALL." The lighting is bright, suggesting a sunny day outdoors.

AND LOOK AT
MY FLIP-FLOPS. THEY LOOK
SO SMALL.



WHAT DO YOU
THINK? DO I LOOK
TALLER?

TALLER....
I-I REALLY DON'T
KNOW.







OH SHIT!
OH SHIT ALY! WHAT
DID YOU DO?

I LIKE YOU,
SIMON. I'VE ALWAYS
LIKED YOU.





I KNOW I WASN'T YOUR
TYPE BEFORE, BUT MAYBE NOW...
WELL... I NOTICED THE WAY YOU
LOOK AT ME.

LISTEN, JACK TOLD US
TO STAY AWAY FROM EACH
OTHER, RIGHT? I DON'T WANT
TO APPROACH YOU.

A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a white wetsuit, is looking towards a woman on a wooden pool deck. The woman has blonde hair, sunglasses on her head, and is wearing a purple bikini. She is holding the top part of her bikini. In the background, there are lounge chairs with orange towels and a blue swimming pool.

DON'T YOU WANNA TOUCH THEM? YOU'D BE THE FIRST ONE, YOU KNOW?

NO, WAIT.

COME ON.
I KNOW YOU WANT
TO.





TOUCH THEM.





MMHHH...



THEY'RE VERY SENSITIVE.



AH!

ALY...



...YOU'RE...



...GROWING.





JACK WAS
RIGHT, I THINK YOU'RE
TALLER...





THAT WAS NICE.
SHALL WE DO IT
AGAIN?