



***DUDE,
STOP MAKING MY SISTER
GROW!***

PART II

BY TETSU



A man with dark hair and a light beard, wearing a white t-shirt, looks surprised. A woman with blonde hair and sunglasses on her head is seen from the back, looking towards him. A speech bubble is positioned between them.

I-I THOUGHT
IT ONLY AFFECTED
YOUR BOOBS!




I DID TOO.
THIS IS ALL NEW TO ME,
BUT I DON'T MIND IT
AT ALL.



I KNOW YOU HAVE
A THING FOR TALL GIRLS,
SO I'M AWARE I'M STILL TOO
SHORT FOR YOUR
STANDARDS.

JACK TOLD
YOU THIS, TOO?

I'VE SIMPLY NOTICED
THE WAY YOU LOOK AT MY
FRIEND PAM. AND SHE'S
TALL.

A photograph of a woman's legs from the waist down, wearing a pink, sequined bikini bottom. She is sitting on a wooden deck. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first speech bubble, located in the upper right, contains the text: "PAM'S GOT SUPER LONG LEGS, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN JEALOUS. HER HEIGHT USUALLY INTIMIDATES BOYS, BUT SHE DOESN'T GIVE A DAMN!". The second speech bubble, located below the first, contains the text: "IT'D BE COOL IF MY LEGS WERE AS LONG AS HERS, DON'T YOU THINK?".

PAM'S GOT SUPER LONG LEGS,
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN JEALOUS. HER
HEIGHT USUALLY INTIMIDATES
BOYS, BUT SHE DOESN'T
GIVE A DAMN!

IT'D BE COOL IF MY
LEGS WERE AS LONG AS HERS,
DON'T YOU THINK?

DO YOU WANT
ME TO...?

IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS,
RIGHT? ONLY IF YOU WANT
IT TOO, THOUGH.





CUDDLE ME A BIT...
I MAY BECOME THE GIRL
OF YOUR DREAMS.











AAH!







IT'S
WORKING...

YEAH, I CAN
FEEL IT TOO.





BUT YOU CAN
DO BETTER.













MMMMHH







MMMMMMHH





АААААААААА

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'VE FINALLY...





I'M SO
HAPPY.

Y-YOU'RE
SO TALL NOW.

YEAH... I'M
LOOKING AT YOUR
CHIN.



WAIT! WHAT ABOUT JACK?
WE CAN'T HIDE THIS FROM HIM,
YOU'RE PRETTY MUCH AS TALL
AS HIM NOW! HE'LL NOTICE
FOR SURE!

OH NOOOOOO!
I GOT CARRIED AWAY AND DIDN'T
CONSIDER THAT! HE'S GONNA
FREAK OUT WITH ME! AND WITH
YOU, TOO!





I'LL TELL HIM YOU'VE
GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH
THIS, THAT IT'S ALL
MY FAULT...

NO WAY... IT'S OUR FAULT...
GO TO YOUR BEDROOM NOW,
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS
WHEN HE'S BACK.

THANK YOU,
SIMON.

NO
WORRIES...

AND...
SIMON...






IT WAS
SO FUN!

IT DEFINITELY
WAS, YEAH!
AHAHAHA!



SORRY IT TOOK ME SO LONG.
THE CAT WASN'T DEAD OF COURSE,
IT WAS JUST HIDING. EVERYTHING
FINE HERE? MY SIS?





ALYSSA... IS FINE.
WE CHATTED A BIT.

UH? ABOUT
WHAT?

NOTHING
REALLY, JUST
RANDOM STUFF.

SHE TOLD SHE'S GOT A CRUSH ON ME...

FUCK! I TOLD YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM HER! WHAT DID YOU SAY?

NOTHING REALLY...



...BUT WE
DID KISS...

I HAVE NO
WORDS... NO WORDS,
SIMON...

AND THEN...
WELL...





WHAT ELSE?

WE GOT A BIT CARRIED AWAY...



I'VE GROWN
AGAIN JACK, I'M
SORRY.



YOU-YOU'RE AS TALL AS ME!
I WAS RIGHT!

YES...

IT'S GETTING WORSE!
IT'S GETTING FUCKING WORSE,
DON'T YOU REALIZE?

YOU CAN'T JUST IGNORE
EVERYTHING AND ACT LIKE IT'S
NO BIG DEAL! ARE YOU OUT
OF YOUR MIND?

HEY HEY JACK,
WAIT A SEC...



YOUR SISTER IS AS
SCARED AND WORRIED AS
YOU ARE! NOTHING BAD
HAPPENED...

STAY OUT OF THIS!
IT'S YOUR FAULT!
I'M SURE YOU TEASED
HER!



JACK, I'M AN ADULT!
HE DIDN'T TEASE ME, THINGS
JUST...HAPPENED! YOU CAN'T FORCE
ME TO STAY SINGLE FOREVER!
I DESERVE A BOYFRIEND, TOO!



OF COURSE YOU DO,
I UNDERSTAND THAT... BUT I'M TRULY
WORRIED! PLEASE, KEEP THINGS
PLATONIC. AT LEAST UNTIL THEY
FIND A REMEDY.





THANK YOU.

I LOVE YOU, YOU
KNOW THAT. PLEASE DON'T
MAKE ME WORRY.



ANYWAY, I THINK YOU SHOULD MAKE AN APPOINTMENT WITH DOCTOR MCBEAL. TODAY'S SATURDAY, BUT I'M SURE SHE'LL SEE YOU RIGHT AWAY IF WE PHONE HER.

OK JACK, WE'LL GO TO THE DOCTOR IF THAT MAKES YOU FEEL BETTER. I'LL PHONE HER RIGHT AWAY.

OHHH, SEE?
EVERYTHING'S FINE.
I'M GLAD YOU'VE
MADE UP.







OK GUYS, YOU DID THE RIGHT THING.



I SEE THERE HAVE BEEN... DEVELOPMENTS... SINCE LAST CHECK-UP. YOU'RE HAVING TROUBLE ABSTAINING, ALYSSA?

EEEEHMMMMM...

YES, SHE IS.





AND THE SITUATION'S
CHANGED. SHE'S STARTED TO
GROW TALLER SINCE
LAST NIGHT.

I SEE. THIS IS
THE REASON WHY YOU
PHONED ME.

AS ABSURD AS IT MAY SEEM,
THIS WAS LIKELY TO HAPPEN. WE'VE
MADE LOTS OF PROGRESS IN UNDERSTANDING
ALYSSA'S CONDITION LATELY.

WE MANAGED TO ISOLATE A VIRUS
WHICH APPEARS TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR
HER DISEASE. WE HADN'T SEEN ANYTHING
LIKE THIS SO FAR. THIS VIRUS AFFECTS ALL
THE HORMON-PRODUCING GLANDS AND CAUSES
THEM TO RETURN TO A PUBERTAL STATE.

SO YES, WE DID
EXPECT A HEIGHT INCREASE,
BUT SEEING IT HAPPEN IS SIMPLY
AMAZING.

A VIRUS? IS IT
CONTAGIOUS?

IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S DIRECTLY
LINKED TO ALYSSA'S GENETIC CODE,
SO NO, IT ISN'T. WE MUST RUN A TEST NOW.
ALYSSA, PLEASE TAKE OFF YOUR SHOES
SO I CAN CHECK YOUR HEIGHT.



THERE WE GO.
STAND STILL... 176CM.



176?

YOU WERE 160CM TALL,
IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY.
A BIG INCREASE.





NOW I NEED YOU TO MAKE YOUR BODY REACT.

LH? YOU MEAN..?

YES, THAT'S RIGHT. I'M ASKING YOU TO DO THIS BECAUSE I NEED TO TAKE BLOOD SAMPLES RIGHT AFTER THE STIMULUS.

YOU CAN STAY BEHIND THIS CURTAIN. YOUR BROTHER AND I WILL WAIT OUTSIDE TO GIVE YOU PRIVACY, OK?

O-OK...



WHAT A SITUATION...
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO DO IT,
IT'S TOO EMBARRASSING!




OK I MUST CALM DOWN, BREATHE,
IGNORE THE FACT THAT MY BROTHER'S
BEHIND THAT DOOR WAITING FOR
ME TO TOUCH MYSELF...





I SHOULD THINK
ABOUT SIMON...



...ABOUT WHAT WE
DID BY THE POOL THIS
MORNING...











A 3D rendered woman with blonde hair stands in a room, partially obscured by a light grey curtain. She is wearing a red, long-sleeved, off-the-shoulder top and a black, high-waisted, short skirt. She is also wearing white knee-high socks. Her expression is one of nervousness or embarrassment. A speech bubble above her head contains the text: "I-I'M DONE! YOU CAN COME IN." The room has a light-colored wall and a wooden floor. The lighting is soft, coming from the left, casting a shadow on the wall behind her.

I-I'M DONE!
YOU CAN COME IN.



WELL DONE, ALYSSA.
I NEED TO GET THE EQUIPMENT
FOR THE TEST. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
YOU STAY WITH YOUR
BROTHER, OK?




UH?

HELLO, LITTLE
BROTHER.



BACK ALREADY?
I THOUGHT IT'D TAKE
LONGER.





SO? DO WE
NEED TO WORRY?

DOC SAID SHE WAS
EXPECTING THESE DEVELOPMENTS
AND THAT WE SHOULDN'T WORRY TOO
MUCH. ALY'S IMMUNE SYSTEM HAS
ALREADY STARTED TO RESPOND.
AS SOON AS IT TAKES THE VIRUS
DOWN, WE WON'T HAVE TO WORRY
ANYMORE.

DID SHE SAY
HOW LONG IT WILL
TAKE?

A COUPLE
OF DAYS, MAYBE
THREE.

NOW. IT IS VITAL FOR YOU TO AVOID DOING BULLSHIT. IF YOU CAN KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOURSELVES FOR THE NEXT THREE DAYS, EVERYTHING WILL BE SOLVED FOR THE BEST. ARE WE CLEAR?

YESSIR.



COMMANDER JACK,
I'D LIKE TO REMIND YOU PAM IS
PICKING ME UP TONIGHT.

STATED REASON: THERESA'S
BDAY PARTY. REQUEST PERMISSION
TO LEAVE THE HEADQUARTERS,
SIR.

YEAH YEAH,
I DO REMEMBER. PERMISSION
GRANTED.

THANK
YOU, SIR.



SO, PAM'S
COMING?

YOU CAN'T
WAIT FOR IT, UH?

AND SHE'S MAKING
FUN OF ME, TOO. IT'S
UNREAL.

NAAHH, I DON'T CARE. I CARE ABOUT YOU.





I'VE NOTICED YOU'RE TALLER THAN JACK. WHAT DID YOU DO AT THE DOCTOR'S?

EHEHEH, THAT'S A SECRET.



PLEASE, TELL ME WE
WON'T SPEND THE WHOLE
AFTERNOON STUCK WITH THAT
FUCKING BOSS...

I'M PRETTY
SURE WE WILL...





SIMON, WHAT DO YOU ACTUALLY WANT FROM MY SISTER?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN. IS IT JUST SEX OR ARE YOU UP FOR A RELATIONSHIP?

IT'S KINDA SOON TO THINK ABOUT THIS STUFF, MAN... I SHOULD TALK TO HER FIRST.



LISTEN SIMON, YOU'RE ALWAYS
ACTING LIKE A DOUCHEBAG, BUT I KNOW
YOU'RE A GOOD GUY...

PLEASE DON'T SCREW IT UP.
YOU'VE NEVER CARED ABOUT MY
SISTER. IF YOU WANT TO BE WITH HER
JUST BECAUSE OF HER NEW BODY,
PLEASE THINK ABOUT IT TWICE.
YOU'LL END UP HURTING HER.

I SWEAR I'LL
CLEAR THINGS UP
ASAP, OK?

HEY, CAN I SIT
DOWN WITH YOU?



SURE,
COME HERE.















YES!



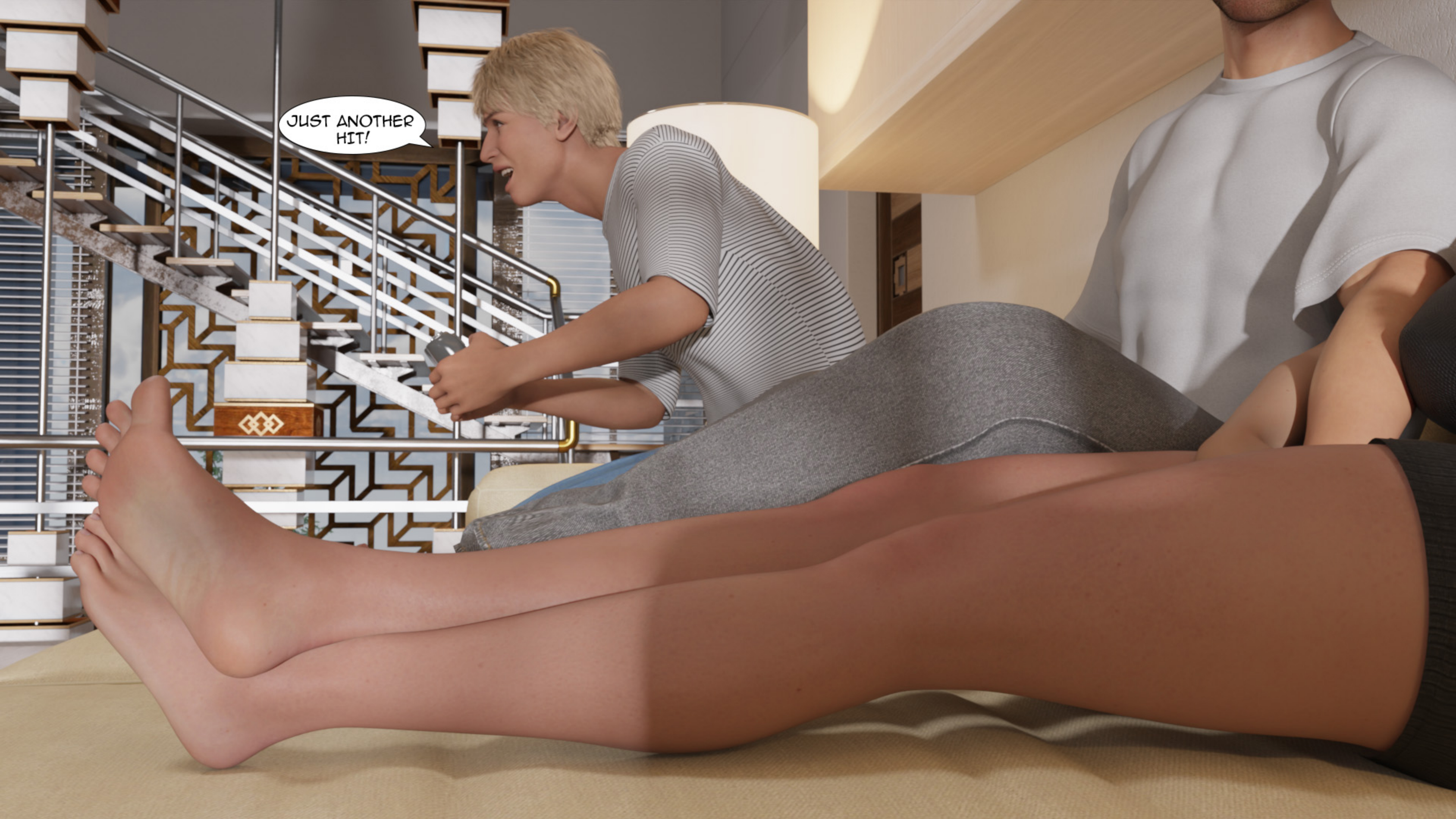
WE'RE ALMOST THERE!



COME ON!



JUST ANOTHER
HIT!



NOOOOOOO!!!





SHIT!!!


















WHAT'S THAT
NOISE?

NOTHING!
WHAT NOISE?

A scene from a video game showing two characters in a modern interior. On the left, a man with short blonde hair, wearing a white and grey striped long-sleeved shirt and blue jeans, stands barefoot on a wooden floor. He has a nervous expression and his right hand is raised in a gesture. On the right, a man with dark hair is shown from the back of his head and shoulders, wearing a grey polo shirt. He is looking towards the blonde man. In the background, there is a staircase with a metal railing and a large lamp with a white shade. A window with blinds is visible behind the blonde man.

I'M A FUCKING NERVOUS
WRECK, I'M ALL SWEATY... I'LL HAVE
A SHOWER AND GET CHANGED...
FUCKING BOSS FIGHT...

TAKE YOUR
TIME!

ALY, ARE
YOU CRAZY?





LOOKS LIKE I'VE
BECOME TOO MUCH
FOR THIS TANK TOP!

AND YOU BRAG
ABOUT IT! HE WAS
ABOUT TO CATCH US,
DUMBASS...
AHAHAH!

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black bikini, is sitting on a balcony and talking to a man with dark hair wearing a grey t-shirt. She has her hand on her head and is gesturing with her other hand. The balcony has a wooden lattice railing and some greenery in the background.

BUT HE DIDN'T...
AND NOW I'M A BIT SEXIER
THAN BEFORE

YOU'RE ENJOYING
THIS A BIT TOO
MUCH...

I BET... I'M AS TALL
AS YOU, NOW!

YEAH, YOU WISH!
YOU'RE WAY FAR FROM
THAT!





YOU'RE PRETTY SURE ABOUT THAT, UH? COME ON, GET UP.

SEE? STILL
GOT A FEW CENTIMETERS
TO GO.





FINE, I MAY NOT BE AS TALL AS YOU, BUT I'M SURE I'M AS TALL AS PAM, MAYBE A BIT TALLER.

I NEED HER TO BRING ME SOME CLOTHES, MINE WON'T DO ANYMORE.



DO YOU REALLY
NEED TO GO THIS
PARTY?

HEY, ARE YOU
JEALOUS?

NO, I JUST WISH I
COULD SPEND THE NIGHT
WITH YOU.

JUST RELAX AND HAVE FUN WITH MY BROTHER. IF YOU'RE STILL AWAKE WHEN I'M BACK, I'LL PAY YOU A VISIT, OK?

