

CURSED TO BURST



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Cursed to Burst

Morven MacVarish is one of the greatest heroes in the land. But when a witch's curse causes her bosom to uncontrollably expand, she and her loyal squire Ophelia must hunt for a cure before she meets an ignominious end.

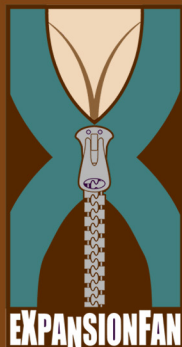
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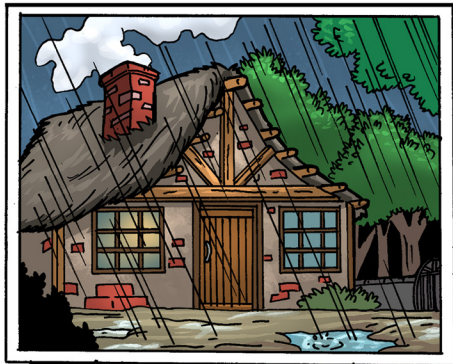
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EEE-EAAAK



YOU BETTER BLOODY WELL HELP ME!

OH MY...

DOI-OI-ONG!

WHUMPH!

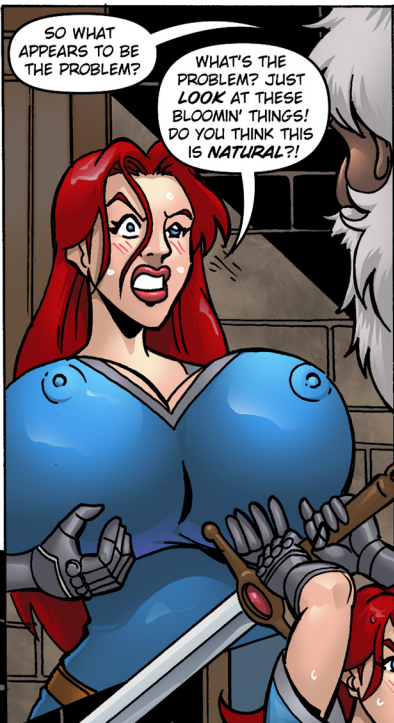


UM, HELLO? YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE THE DRUID, WOULD YOU?

THAT I WOULD BE, CHILD. IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN HELP YOU WITH?



WELL, ACTUALLY...



SO WHAT APPEARS TO BE THE PROBLEM?

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? JUST LOOK AT THESE BLOOMIN' THINGS! DO YOU THINK THIS IS NATURAL?!



MAYBE INTRODUCTIONS WOULD HELP.--

-- MY NAME'S OPHELIA. THIS IS LADY MORVEN MACVARISH, DAUGHTER OF...



SIR MORGAN MACVARISH, CORRECT? --

-- YES, I'VE HEARD OF YOU. YOU HAVE A VERY... BIG REPUTATION.



SO WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME HOW YOU GOT INTO THIS PREDICAMENT?

FINE. WE DON'T HAVE A LOT OF TIME HERE SO I'LL KEEP IT SHORT.

THEN YOU'D KNOW WHAT I DO TO CREEPY OLD PERVERTS! HANDS OFF!

LADY MORVEN, PLEASE! HE'S OUR ONLY HOPE!

I KID, I KID!

OPHELIA AND MYSELF HAD RECENTLY WENT ON A LITTLE QUEST TO SLAY **SIV THE SINISTER**.



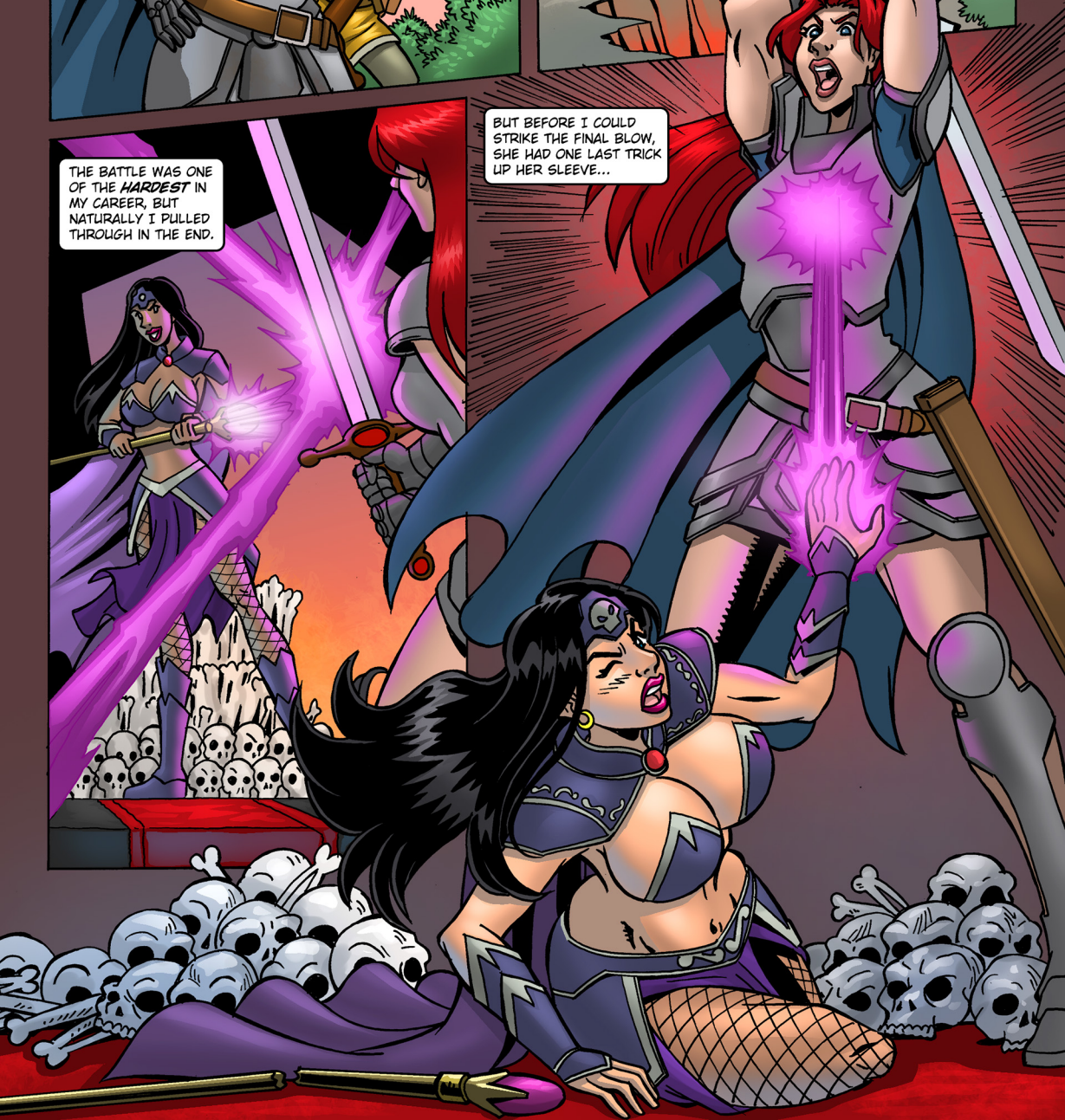
THAT **HAG** HAD BEEN TERRORIZING THE LOCALS FOR YEARS. **SOMETHING** HAD TO BE DONE, AND I WAS MORE THAN HAPPY TO STEP IN.



THE BATTLE WAS ONE OF THE **HARDEST** IN MY CAREER, BUT NATURALLY I PULLED THROUGH IN THE END.

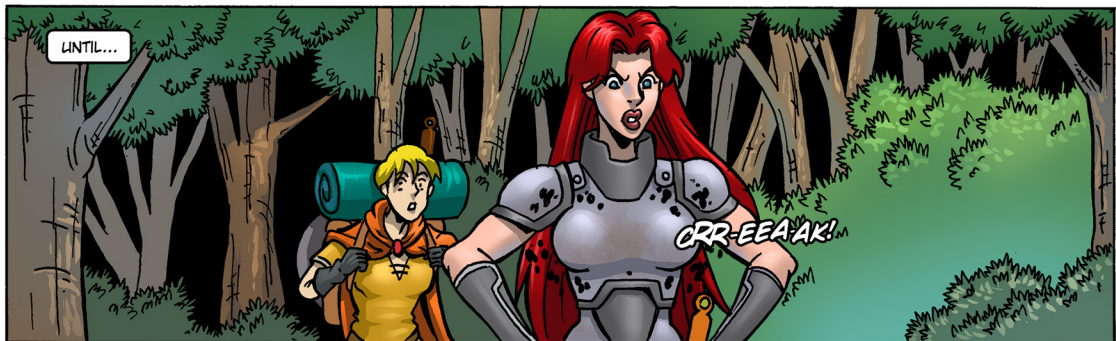


BUT BEFORE I COULD STRIKE THE FINAL BLOW, SHE HAD ONE LAST TRICK UP HER SLEEVE...





WITH THE WITCH SLAIN,
WE SET OFF FOR HOME.
EVERYTHING SEEMED TO
BE COMING UP ROSES.



UNTIL...

CRR-EEA'AK!



PA-TOING!



MY CHEST SWELLED
UP LIKE A PAIR OF
RIPE TOMATOES!

THEY'VE BEEN LIKE THIS EVER SINCE AND I DON'T THINK THEY'RE GOING TO GO BACK DOWN ON THEIR OWN...

L-LADY MORVEN!

RRRG4!

THEY'RE GETTING BIGGER? SERIOUSLY?!

PLEASE MISTER DRUID, BEFORE MY LADY'S BALLOONING BOSOM EXPLODES!

BA-DOOPH!

SHRRIP!

THERE IS SOMETHING I COULD MAKE THAT WOULD STOP THIS RAMPANT SWELLING, BUT I'LL NEED A BIT OF HELP.

SCRTCH SCRTCH SCRTCH

I'LL NEED A SAMPLE OF THE MAYMARY FLOWER TO CONCOCT A CURE. UNFORTUNATELY IT'S NOT THE MOST COMMON PLANT AROUND THESE PARTS.



GREAT, I KNEW THINGS WERE ABOUT TO GET COMPLICATED. WHERE ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET IT THEN?

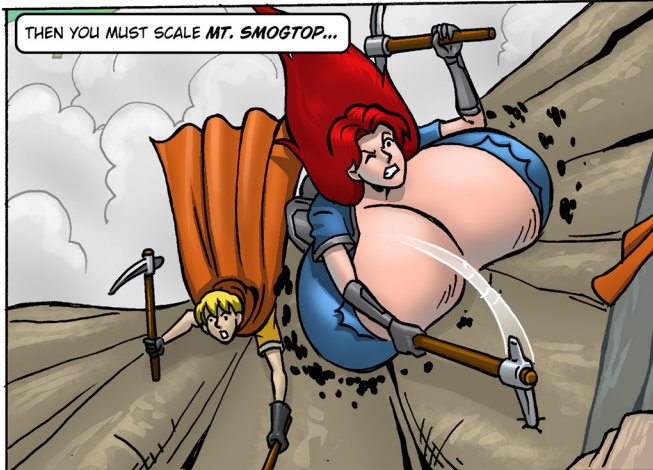
DON'T FRET, I KNOW WHERE IT GROWS. IT'S A LONG JOURNEY, THOUGH.



FIRST, HEAD NORTH THROUGH THE SWAMPS OF SMELLING...



AND BE SURE NOT TO PLUMMET INTO THE CHASM OF FALLIN' HURTYOSELF!

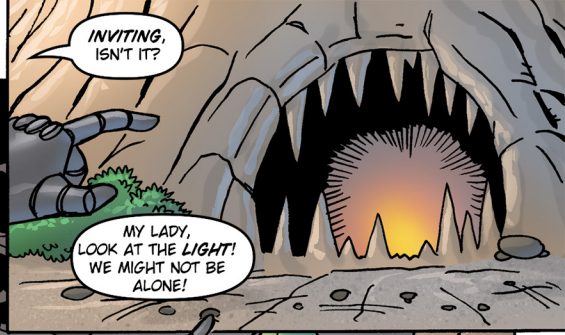


THEN YOU MUST SCALE MT. SMOGTOP...



ONLY THERE WILL YOU FIND THE CAVES WHERE THE MAYMARY FLOWER GROWS.

OPHELIA, LOOK!



INVITING, ISN'T IT?

MY LADY, LOOK AT THE LIGHT! WE MIGHT NOT BE ALONE!



WITH MY LUCK TODAY, I'M NOT THE LEAST BIT SURPRISED. COME ON!

BUT WHAT IF IT'S ORCS? OR TROLLS? OR GELATINOUS CUBES?!

ARE GELATINOUS CUBES KNOWN FOR MAKING CAMPFIRES?



LOOK, THERE THEY ARE!

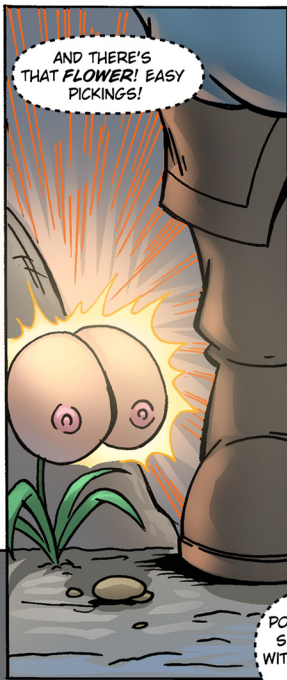
WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW? I GUESS LADY LUCK'S DECIDED TO TAKE IT EASY ON ME THIS TIME.

HAHAHA! HAHA!

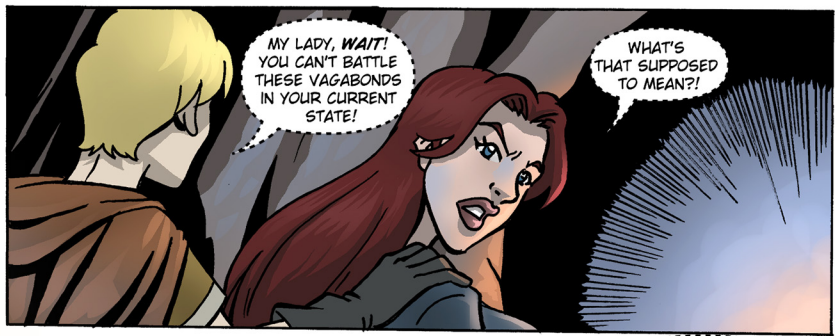


IT'S ONLY A BUNCH OF TWO-BIT BANDITS. NOTHING I CAN'T HANDLE.

HAHAHA!
HAW HAW!
HE-HE-HEH!



AND THERE'S THAT **FLOWER!** EASY PICKINGS!

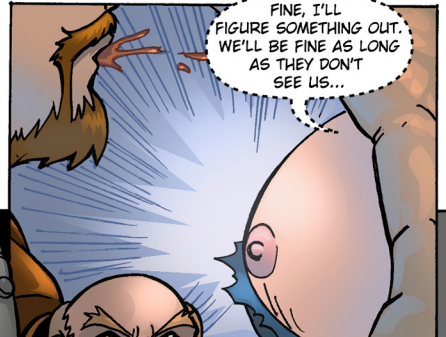


MY LADY, **WAIT!** YOU CAN'T BATTLE THESE VAGABONDS IN YOUR CURRENT STATE!

WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?!



HOW CAN YOU POSSIBLY WIELD YOUR SWORD EFFECTIVELY WITH SO MUCH... **EXTRA WEIGHT** IN THE FRONT?



FINE, I'LL FIGURE SOMETHING OUT. WE'LL BE FINE AS LONG AS THEY DON'T SEE US...



INTRUDERS!
EVERYONE UP,
NOW!



SO MUCH FOR SUBTLETY. OPHELIA, GRAB THE FLOWER. --

-- WHICH ONE OF YOU WANTS TO HAVE A GO FIRST?



HAW! AS IF YA CAN DO ANYTHIN' TO US LOOKIN' LIKE THAT! RIGHT, BOYS?



BUH?

HEY, STOP STARIN' AT 'EM, DAMN IT! YOU WANNA GET HYPNOTIZED OR SOMETHIN'?

WHASSAT?

DONK!



AW, WHAT'S WRONG? GOT A LITTLE MORALE PROBLEM?

W-WATCH IT! YOU'RE STILL DEAD TO RIGHTS, GIRLY. YOU AIN'T EVEN GOT A WEAPON!



OH, I'VE GOT MY WEAPONS RIGHT HERE!



BLOOMP!

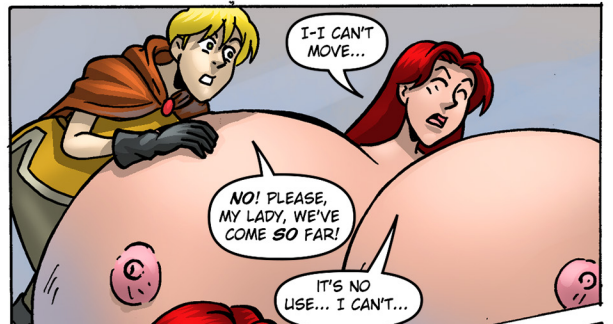
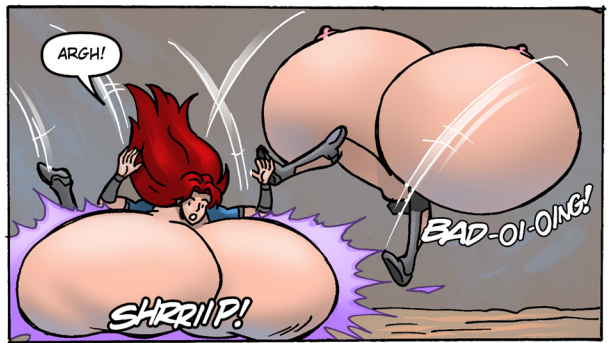
MRPH!

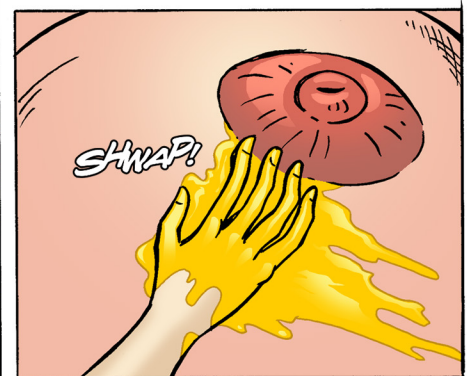
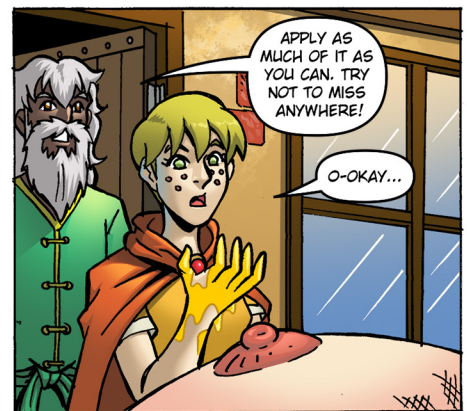
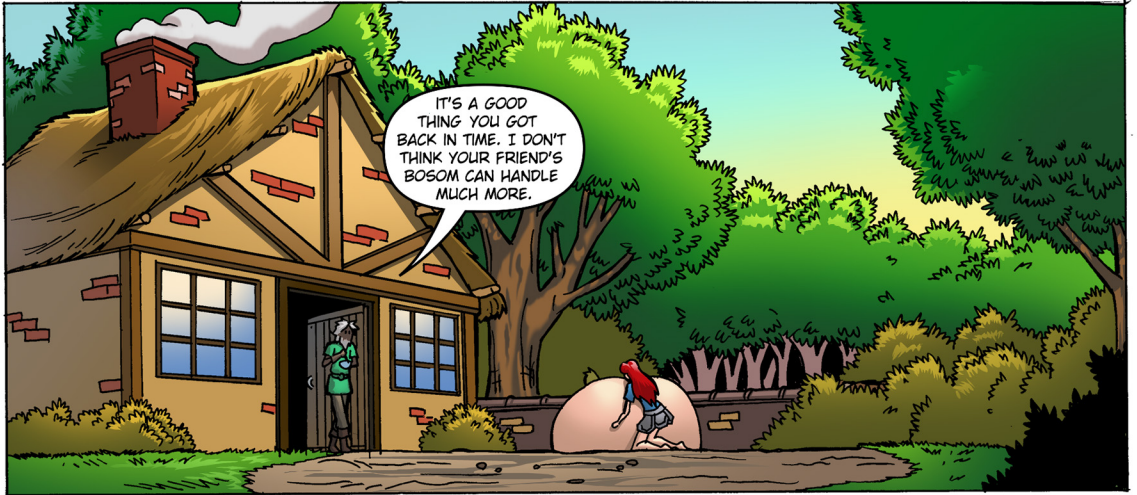
WHIMP!

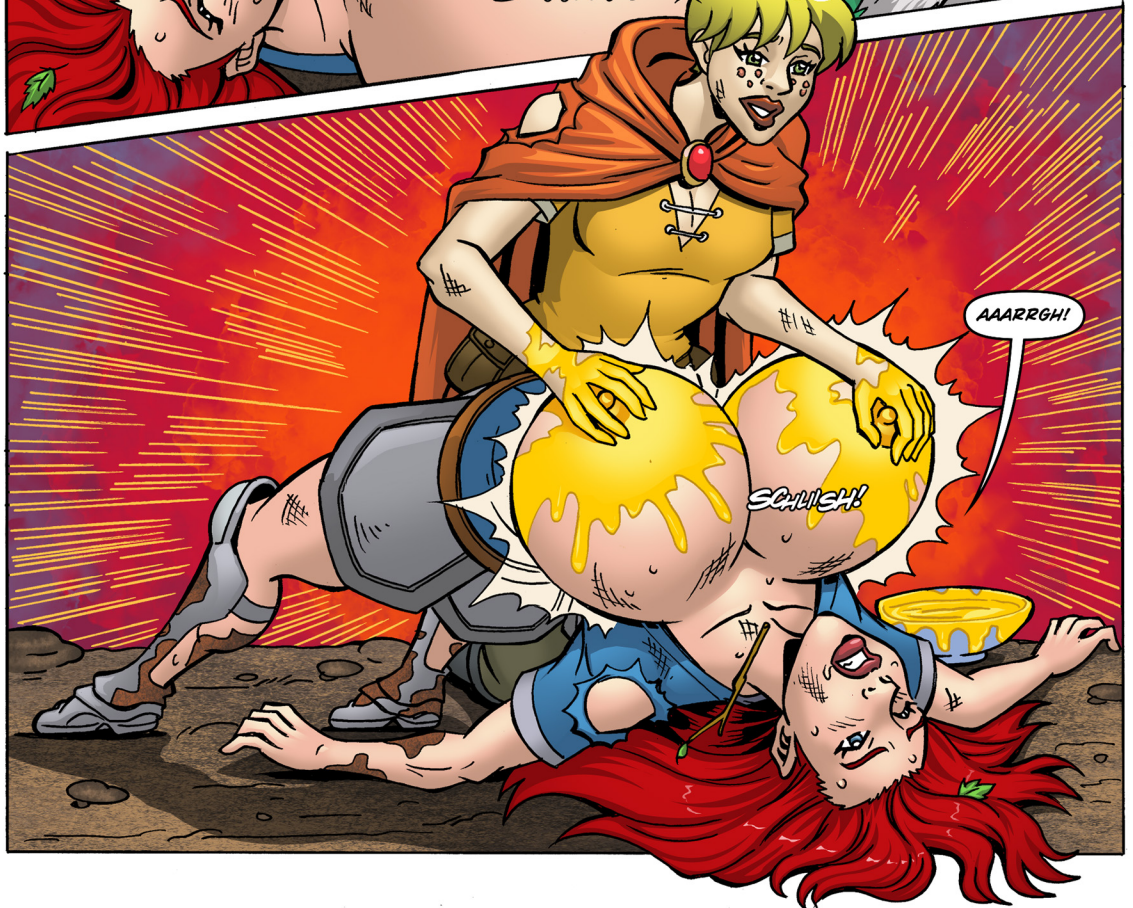
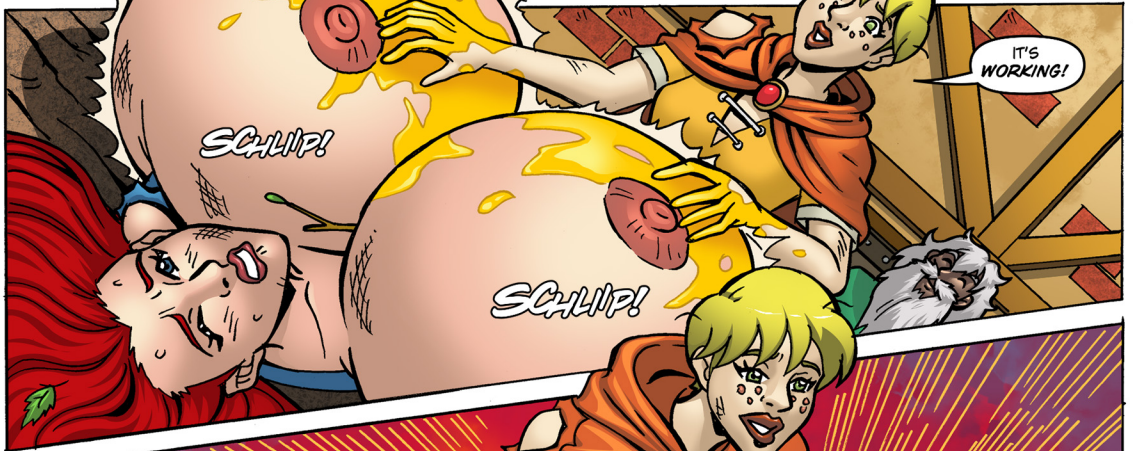
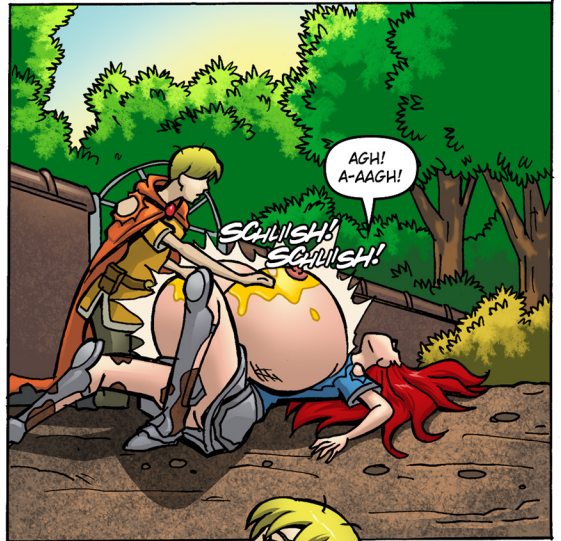
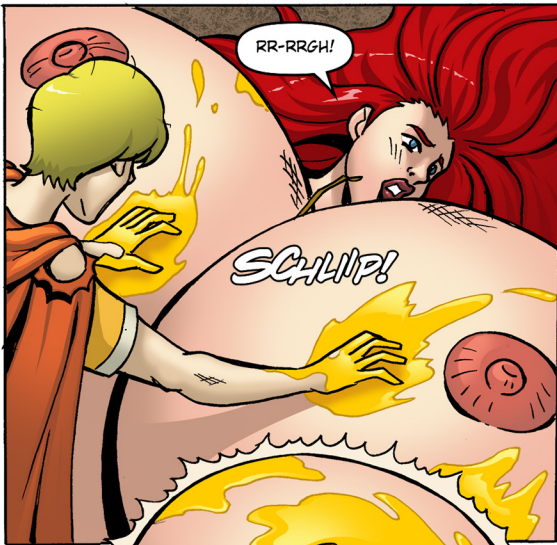
URF!

BLOOMP!

CRNNGH!







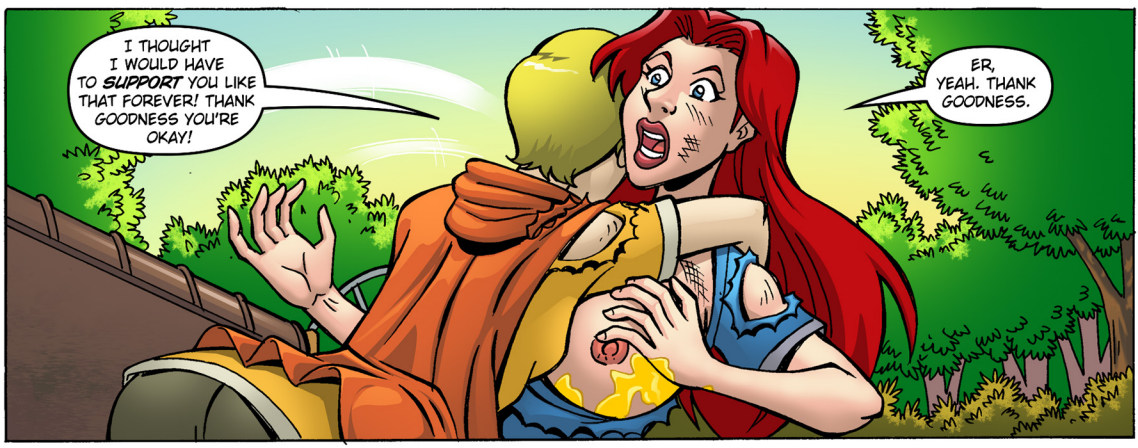


THAT'LL DO, CHILD.

I-IS THAT IT? WILL SHE BE ALRIGHT?

UGH. YEAH, I'M FINE. I MIGHT NEED SOMEONE TO TAKE A LOOK AT MY BACK THOUGH.

MY LADY, YOU'RE BACK TO YOUR NORMAL, AGREEABLE SIZE!



I THOUGHT I WOULD HAVE TO SUPPORT YOU LIKE THAT FOREVER! THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE OKAY!

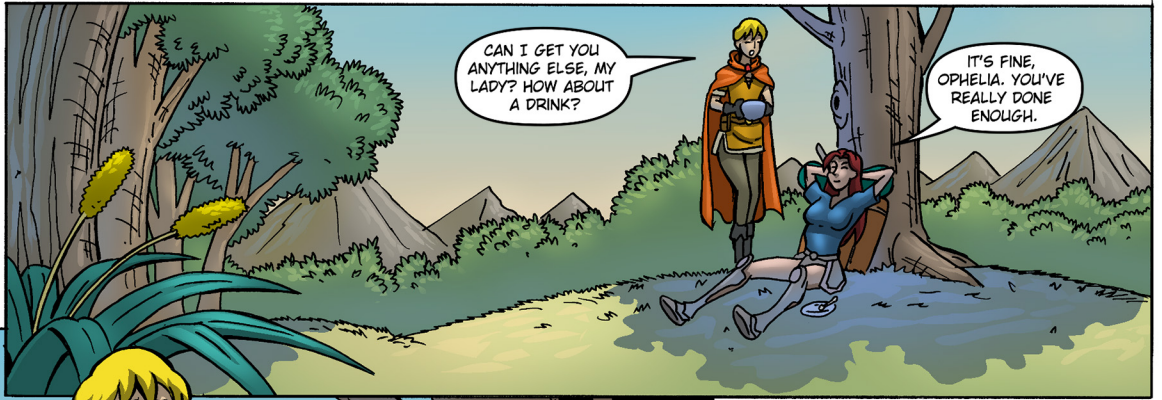
ER, YEAH. THANK GODDNES.



WELL THEN, IF THIS IS ALL TO YOUR SATISFACTION...

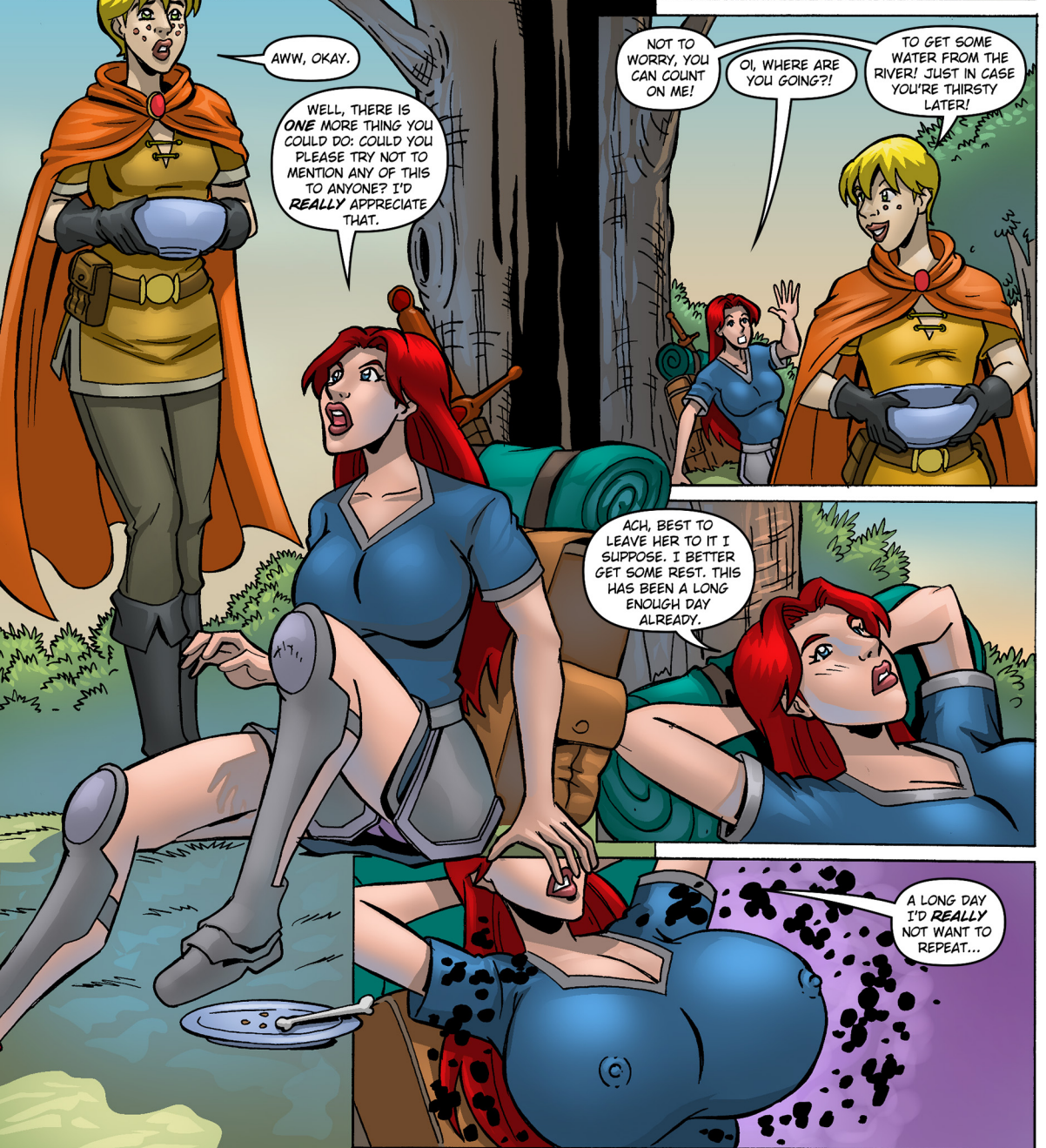


...I'LL JUST GO GET MY BILL.



CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING ELSE, MY LADY? HOW ABOUT A DRINK?

IT'S FINE, OPHELIA. YOU'VE REALLY DONE ENOUGH.



AWW, OKAY.

WELL, THERE IS ONE MORE THING YOU COULD DO: COULD YOU PLEASE TRY NOT TO MENTION ANY OF THIS TO ANYONE? I'D REALLY APPRECIATE THAT.

NOT TO WORRY, YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!

OI, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

TO GET SOME WATER FROM THE RIVER! JUST IN CASE YOU'RE THIRSTY LATER!

ACH, BEST TO LEAVE HER TO IT I SUPPOSE. I BETTER GET SOME REST. THIS HAS BEEN A LONG ENOUGH DAY ALREADY.

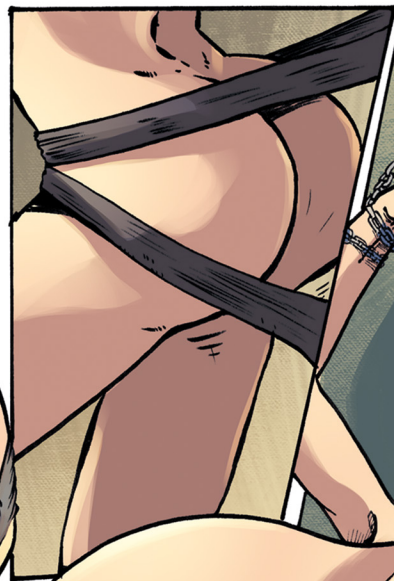
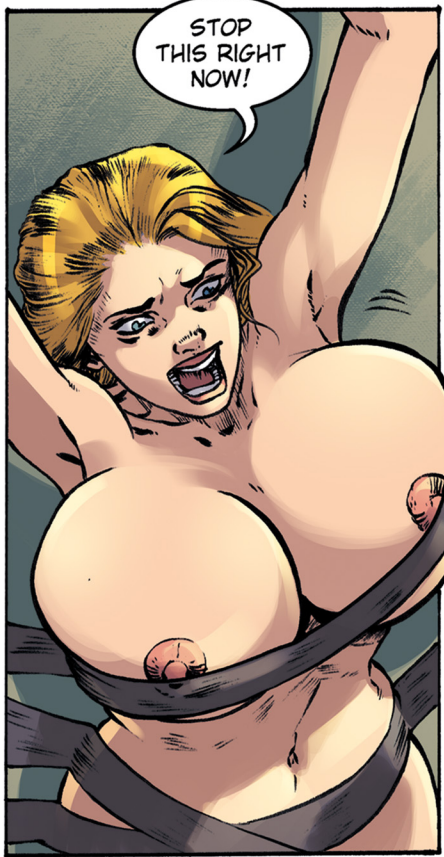
A LONG DAY I'D REALLY NOT WANT TO REPEAT...

THE END?

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upcoming lineup



STOP THIS RIGHT NOW!



POPOP



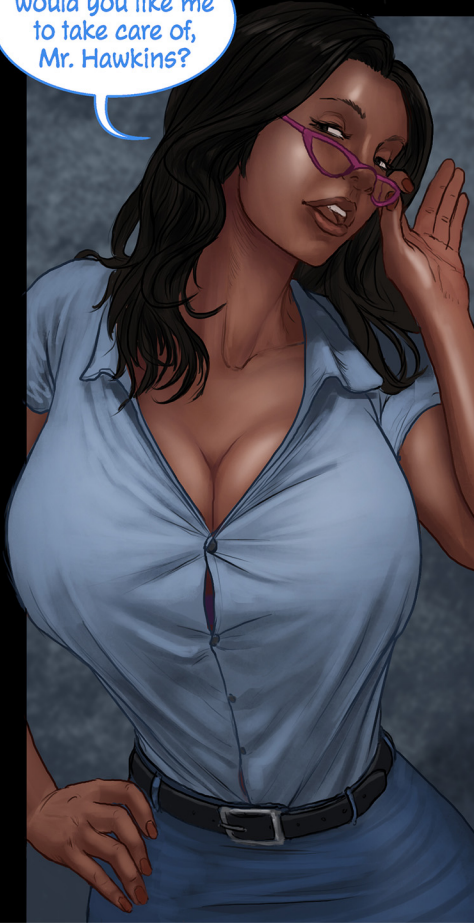
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!

The Disasters of Astrid

...and Stevens-Burroughs is doing the marketing. That's it for now...



What else would you like me to take care of, Mr. Hawkins?



I... uhh...

POP!

Let me handle this, sir.



Oops!

I'm not too *big* for you now, am I?

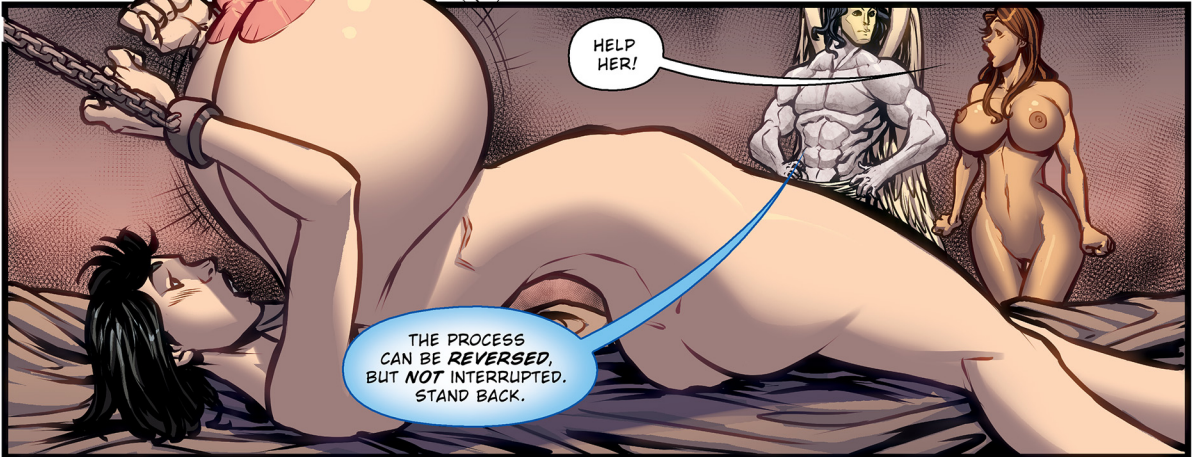




PLEASE LET ME... GO, I... I FEEL...



MY TITS! THEY...



HELP HER!

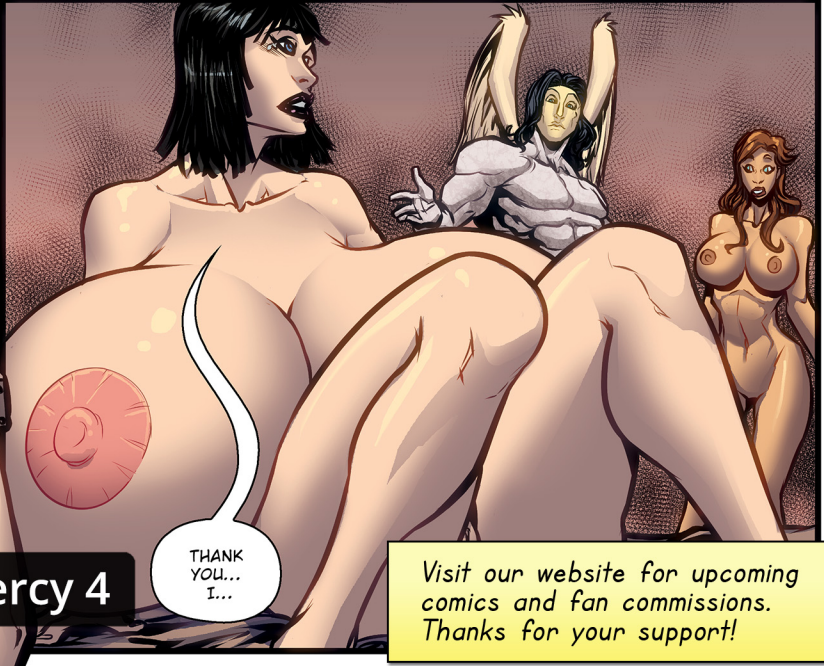
THE PROCESS CAN BE REVERSED, BUT NOT INTERRUPTED. STAND BACK.



I BELIEVE SHE IS INTENDED FOR GABRIEL, WHICH MEANS...

KRANK!
KRANK!

...WELL,



THANK YOU... I...

Tender Mercy 4

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