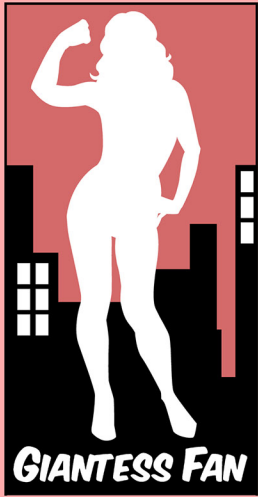


Writer:
Karl
Artist:
Karl

GIANTESS PLANET



J. Yubari with



Productions present:

GIANTESS PLANET

During a space battle, stellar fighter pilot Johnny Vapor faces engine failure and crash-lands on an alien planet with giant fungi and primitive, yet curious, giantesses.

Stranded with his sarcastic droid Juno, Johnny must retrieve his ship's communicator to call for help.

Unfortunately for our hero, Rezna, a towering leader with intoxicating allure, takes him captive.

Fortunately for our hero, he finds himself inexplicably drawn to her despite the absurdity of it

Story & Artwork:
Karl

Layout Design & Lettering:
Studio GFX

Editor:
Newschool2626



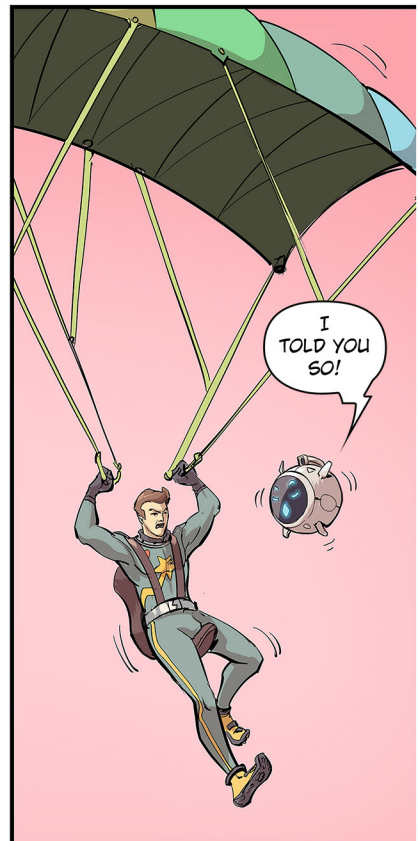
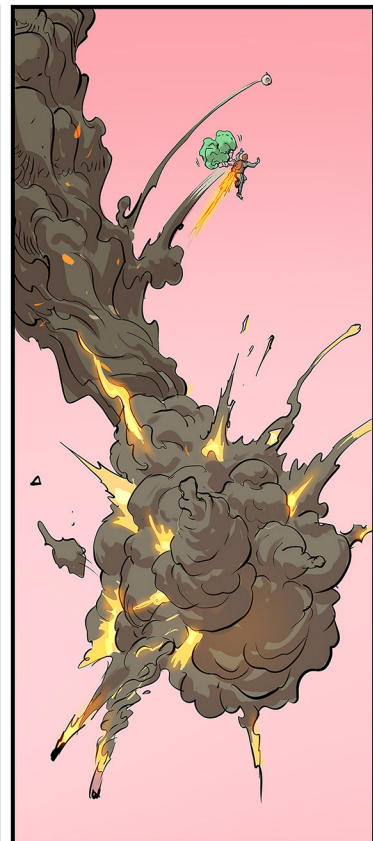
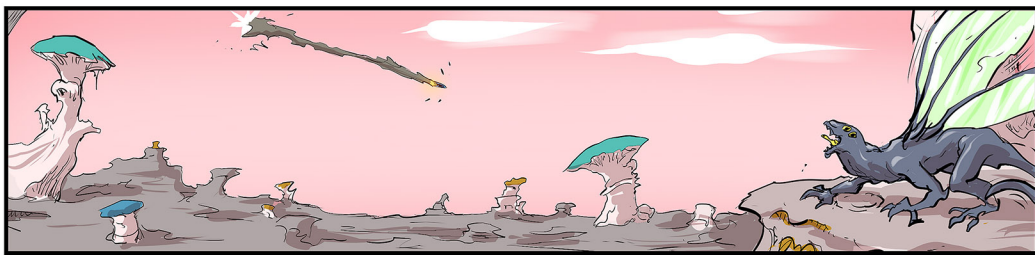
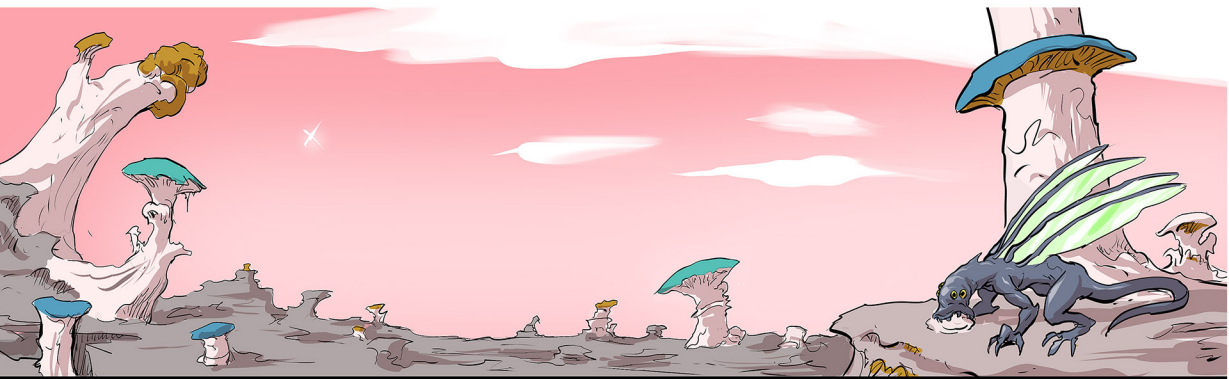
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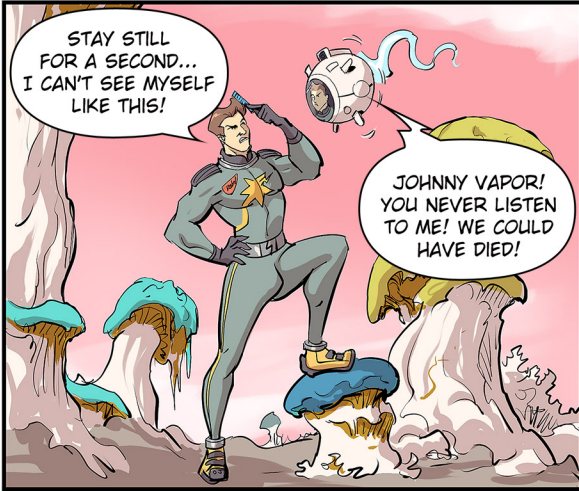
All similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental.

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This comic is intended for **mature readers** (18 years of age and over).

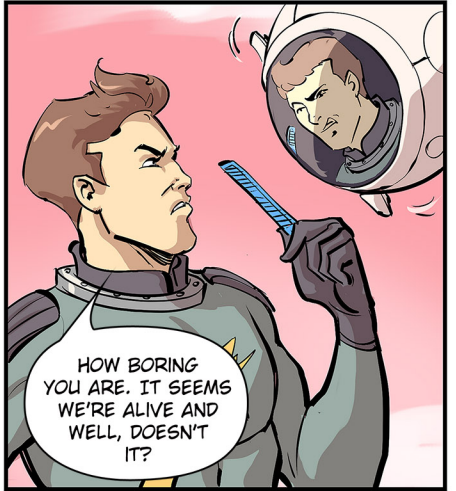
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STAY STILL FOR A SECOND... I CAN'T SEE MYSELF LIKE THIS!

JOHNNY VAPOR! YOU NEVER LISTEN TO ME! WE COULD HAVE DIED!



HOW BORING YOU ARE. IT SEEMS WE'RE ALIVE AND WELL, DOESN'T IT?

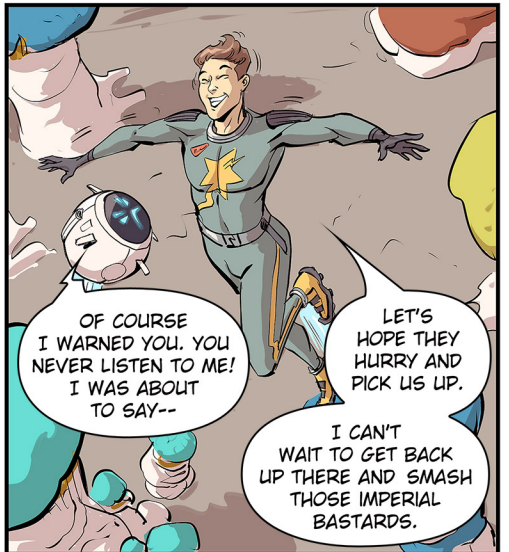


FORTUNATELY, THIS PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE IS BREATHABLE FOR YOU.

THE ACTIVITY OF THESE FUNGI MUST PRODUCE A LOT OF--

WHATEVER YOU SAY.

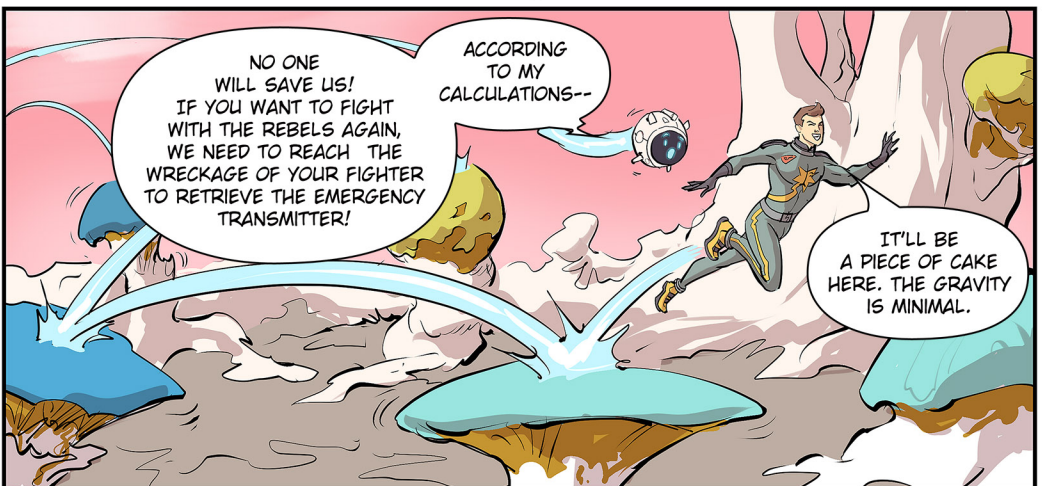
ANYWAY, IF YOU HAD WARNED ME ABOUT THAT IMPERIAL SPACESHIP CHASING US, WE WOULDN'T BE HERE NOW.



OF COURSE I WARNED YOU. YOU NEVER LISTEN TO ME! I WAS ABOUT TO SAY--

LET'S HOPE THEY HURRY AND PICK US UP.

I CAN'T WAIT TO GET BACK UP THERE AND SMASH THOSE IMPERIAL BASTARDS.



NO ONE WILL SAVE US! IF YOU WANT TO FIGHT WITH THE REBELS AGAIN, WE NEED TO REACH THE WRECKAGE OF YOUR FIGHTER TO RETRIEVE THE EMERGENCY TRANSMITTER!

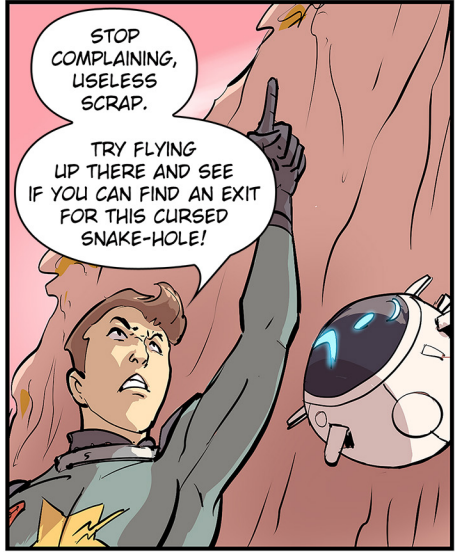
ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS--

IT'LL BE A PIECE OF CAKE HERE. THE GRAVITY IS MINIMAL.



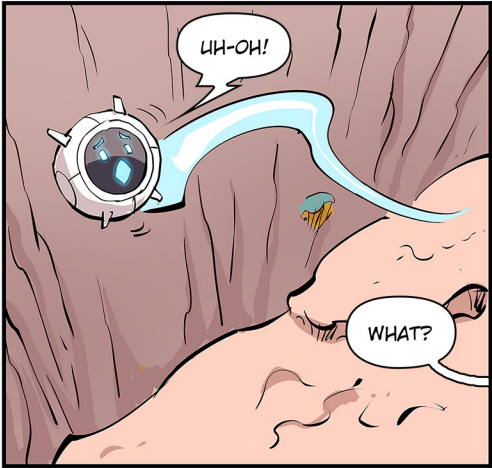
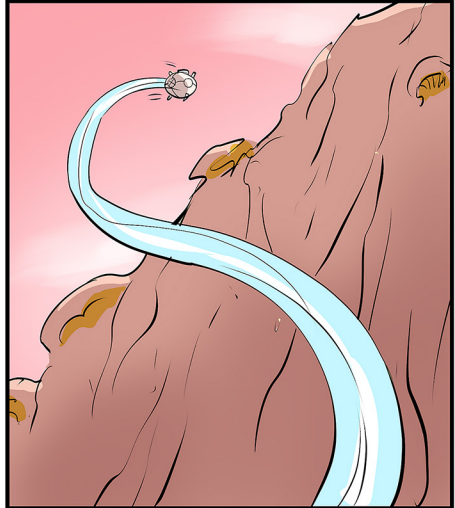
DAMN BOT, WE'RE LOST.

JOHNNY, I TOLD YOU WE SHOULD HAVE GONE THE OTHER WAY.



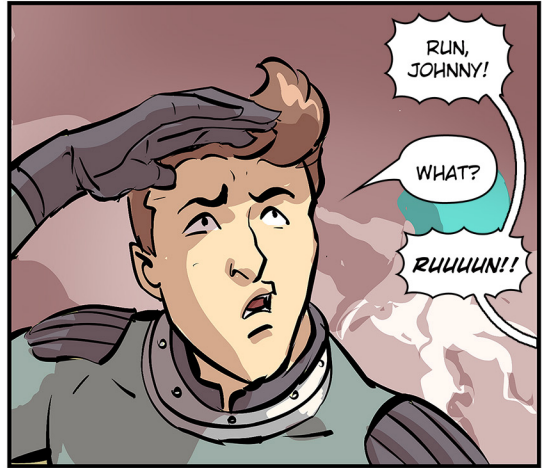
STOP COMPLAINING, USELESS SCRAP.

TRY FLYING UP THERE AND SEE IF YOU CAN FIND AN EXIT FOR THIS CURSED SNAKE-HOLE!



UH-OH!

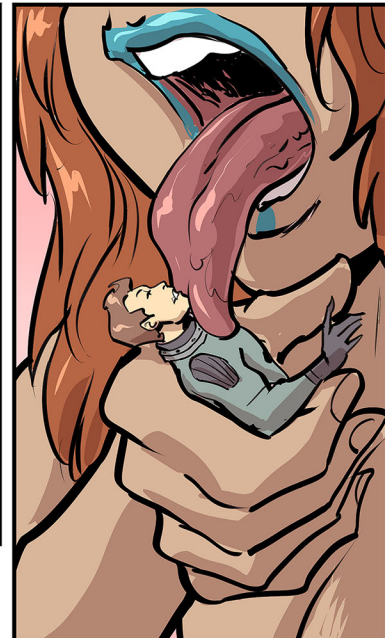
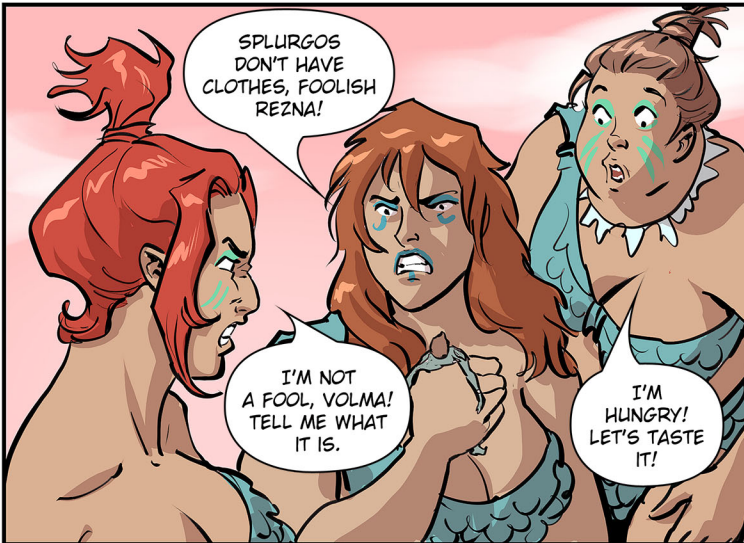
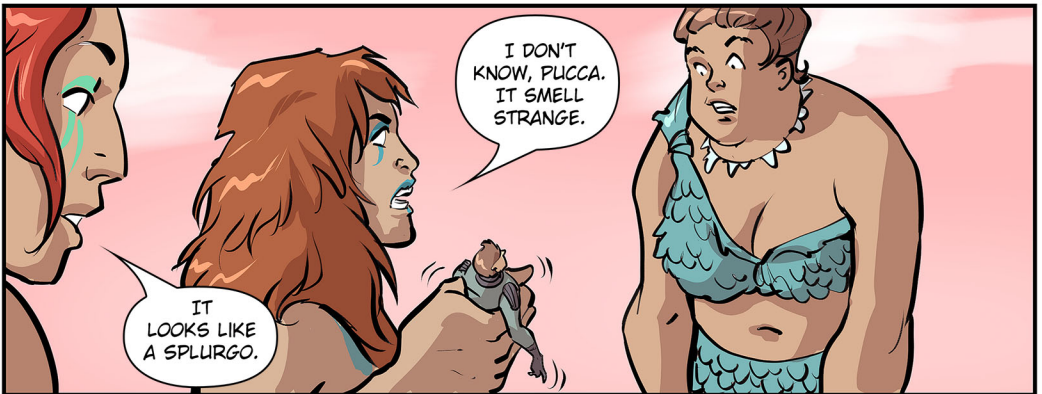
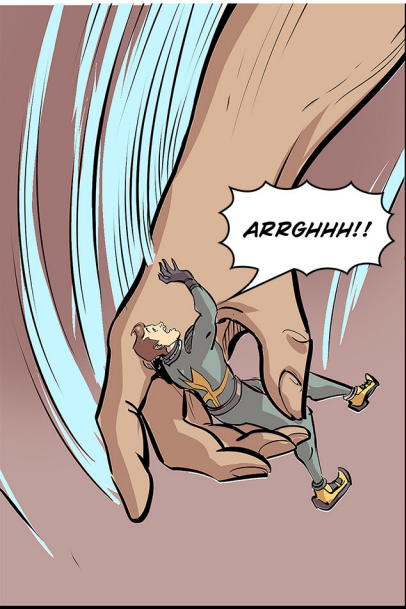
WHAT?

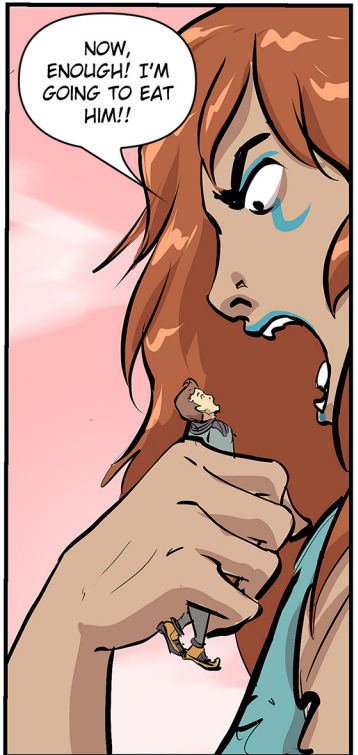
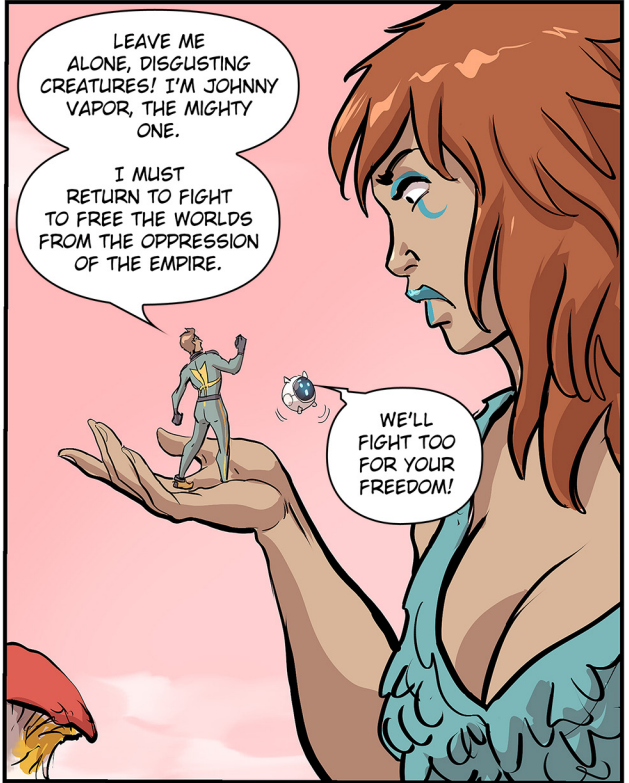


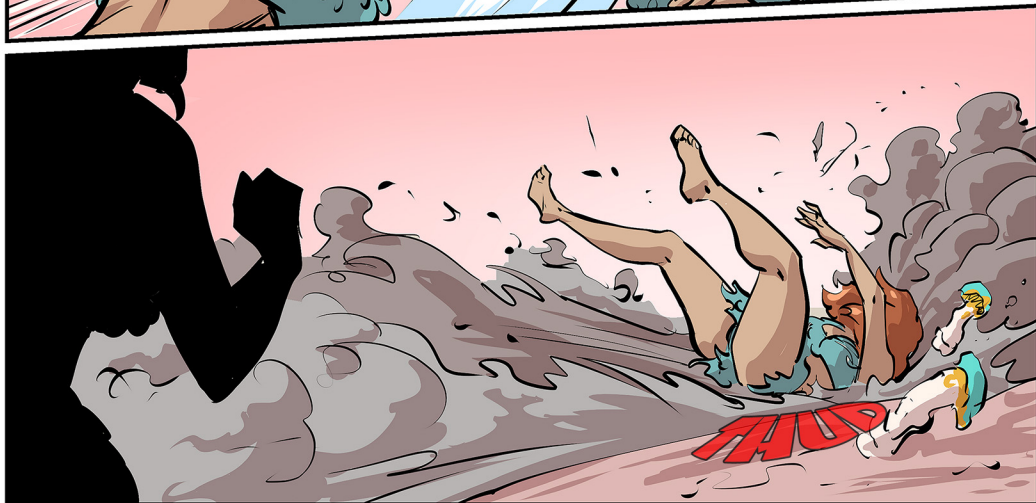
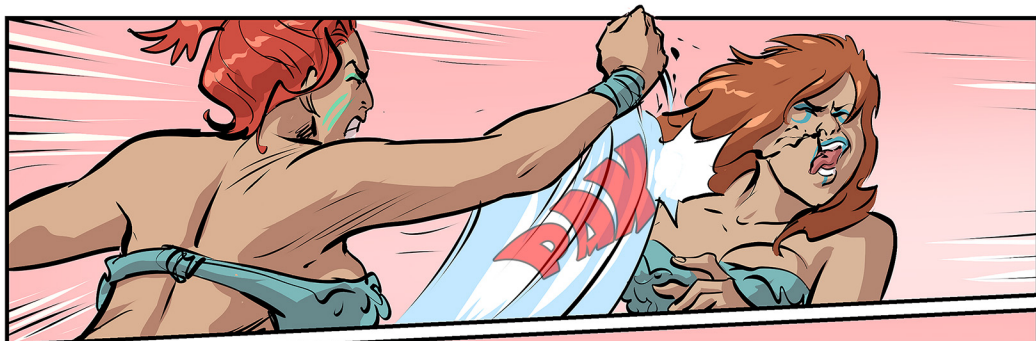
RUN, JOHNNY!

WHAT?

RUUUUN!!

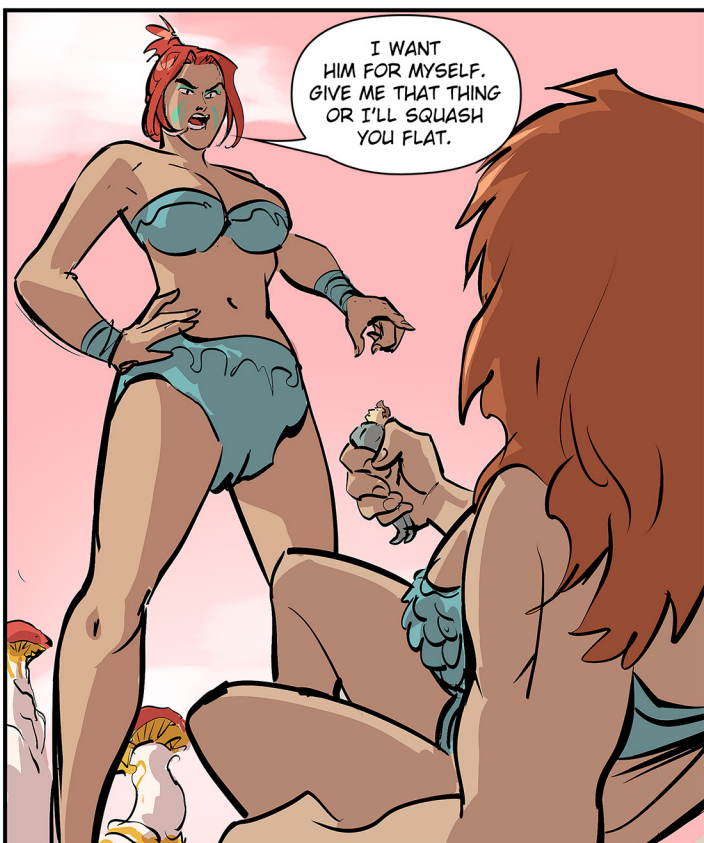




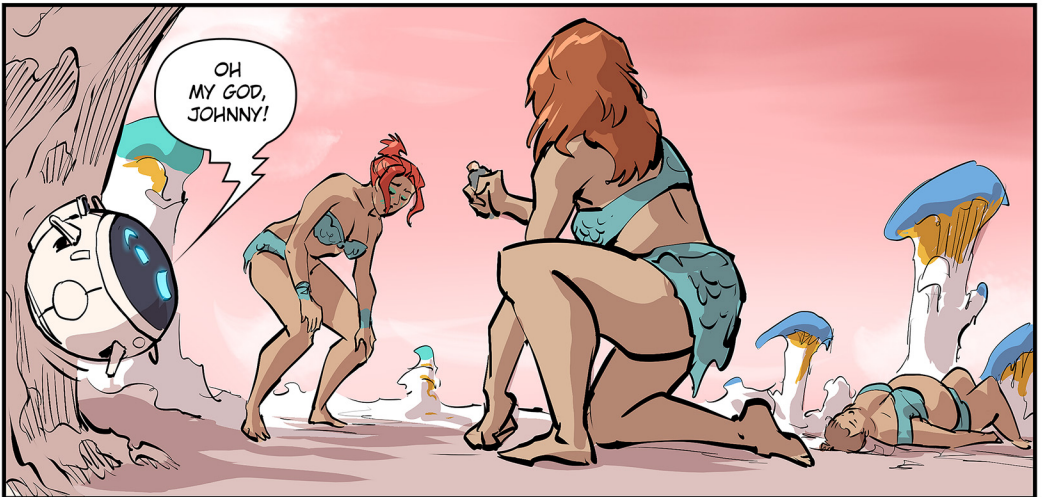
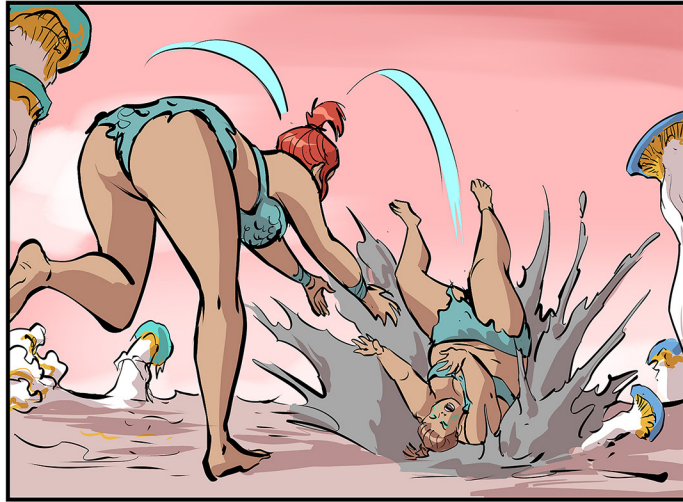
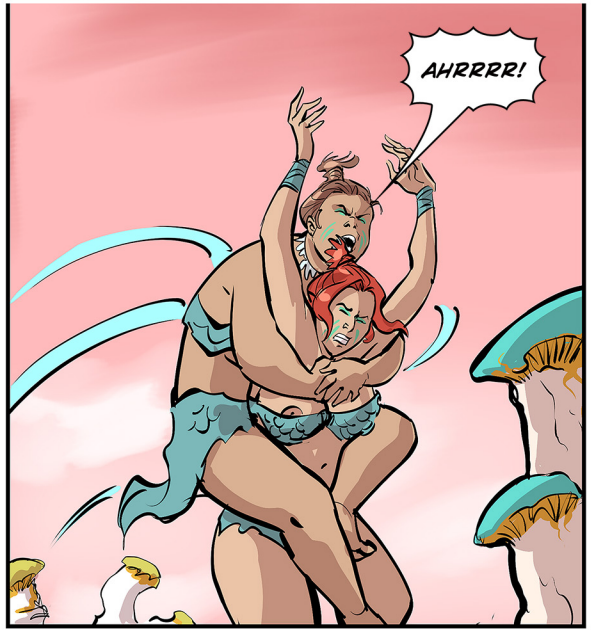


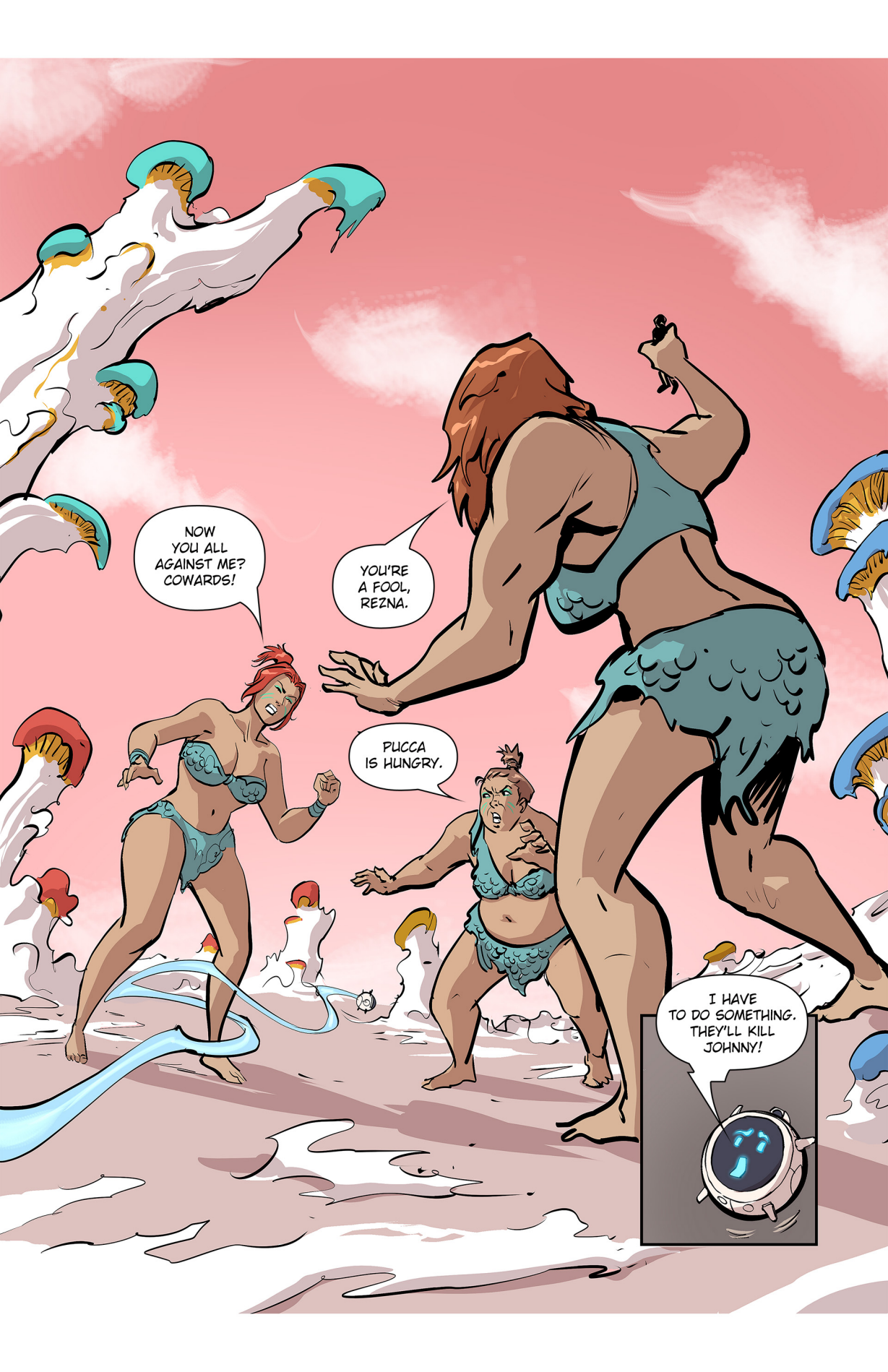
YOU STUPID HUSSY!!

DON'T CALL ME STUPID!



I WANT HIM FOR MYSELF. GIVE ME THAT THING OR I'LL SQUASH YOU FLAT.



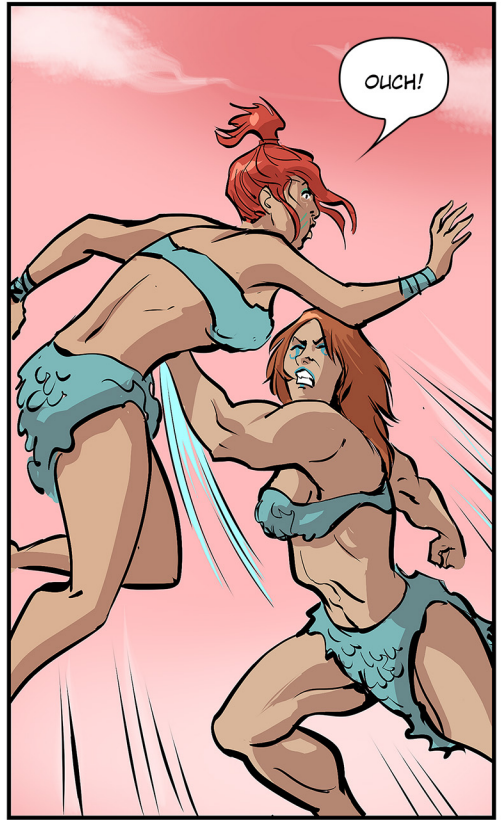
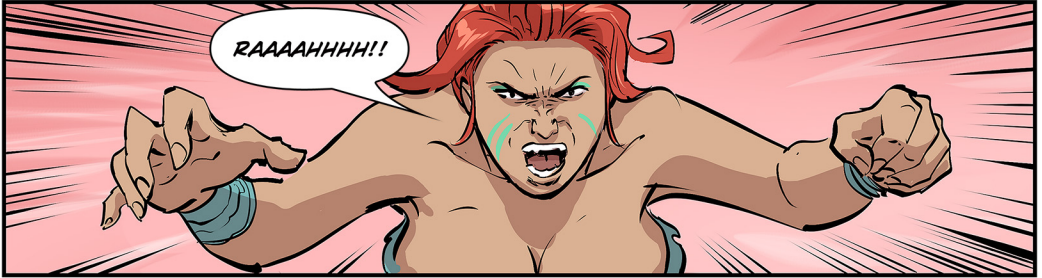


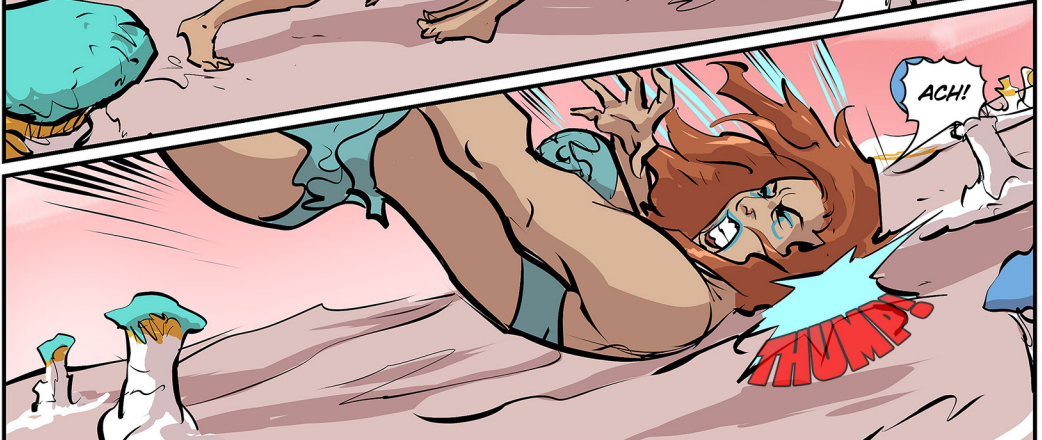
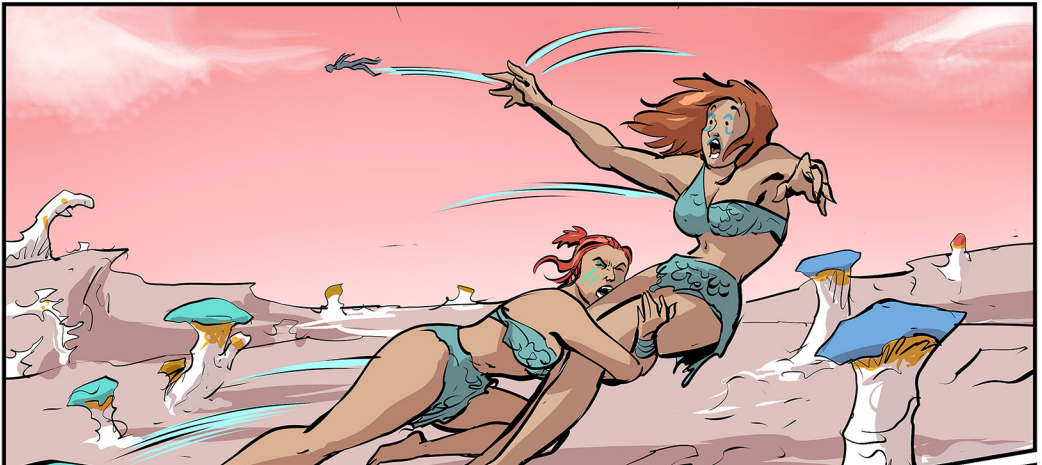
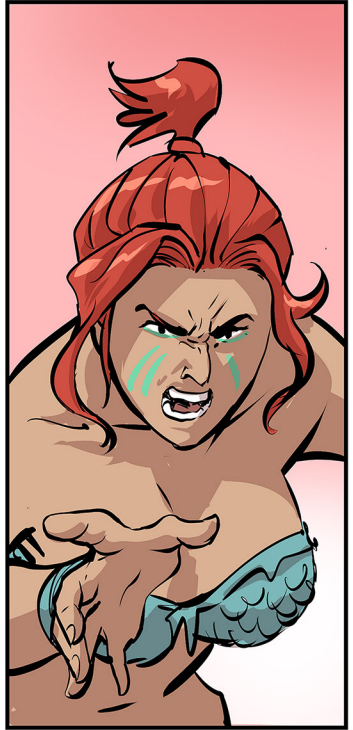
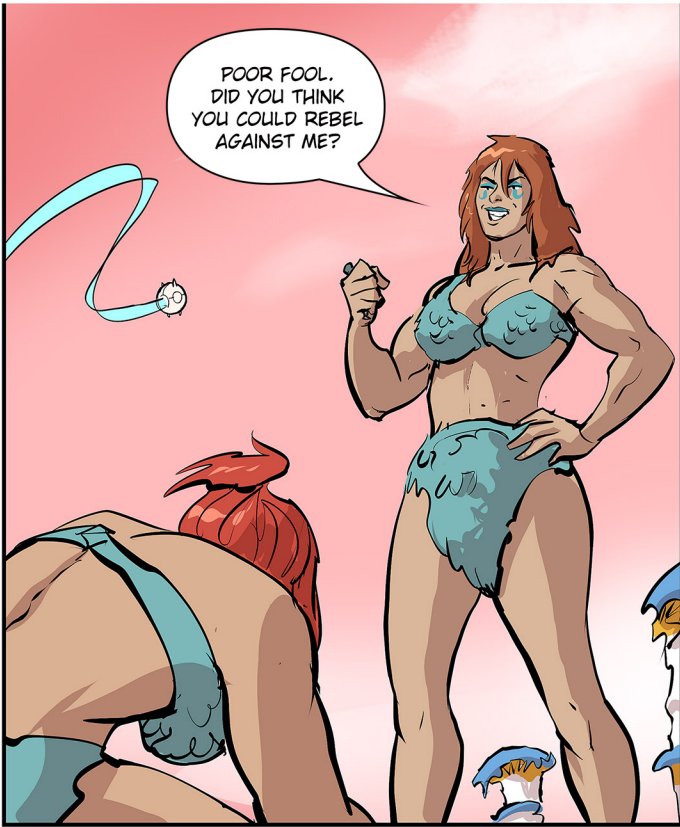
NOW YOU ALL AGAINST ME? COWARDS!

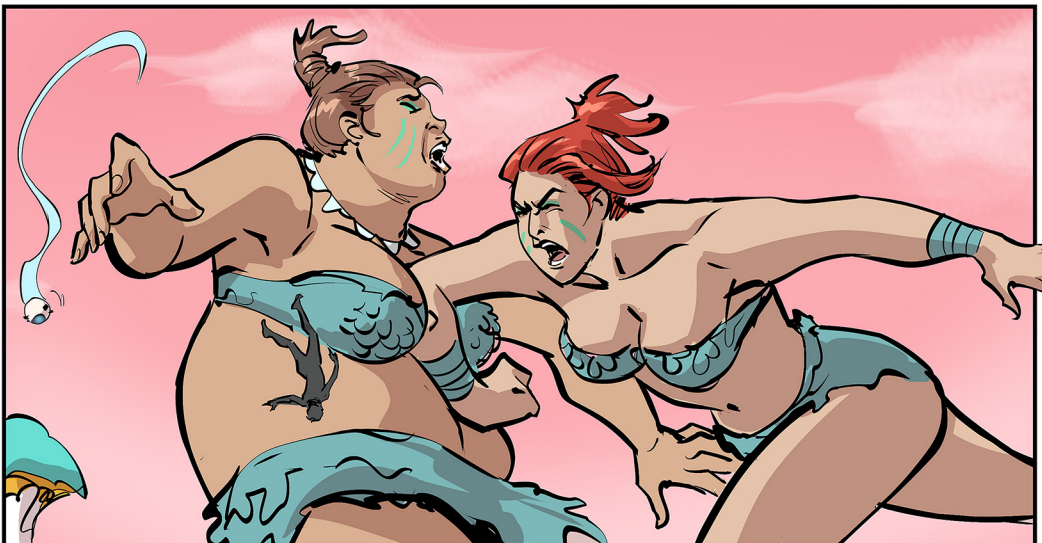
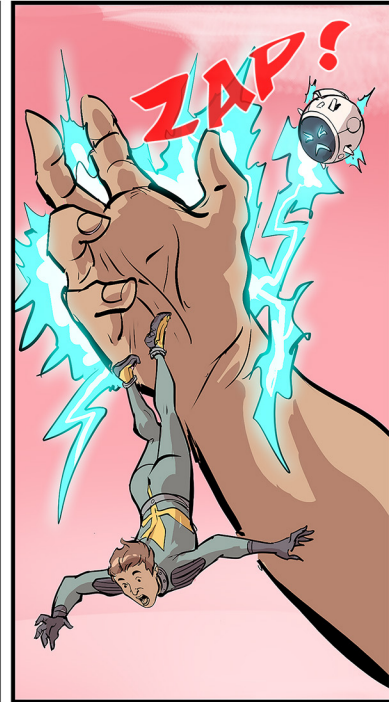
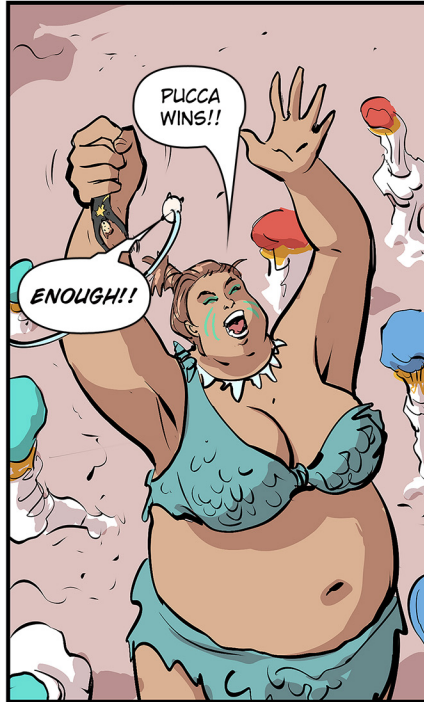
YOU'RE A FOOL, REZNA.

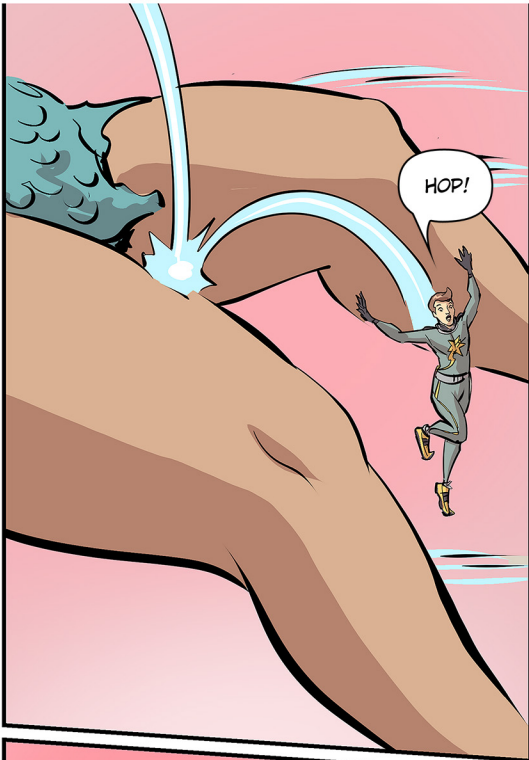
PUCCA IS HUNGRY.

I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING. THEY'LL KILL JOHNNY!

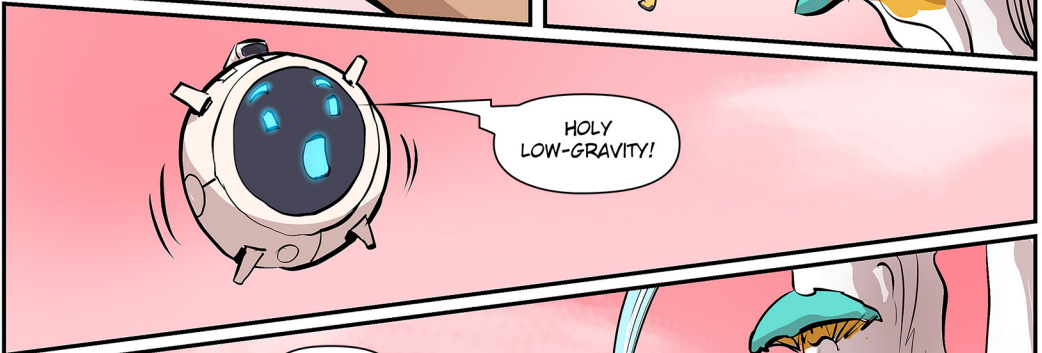








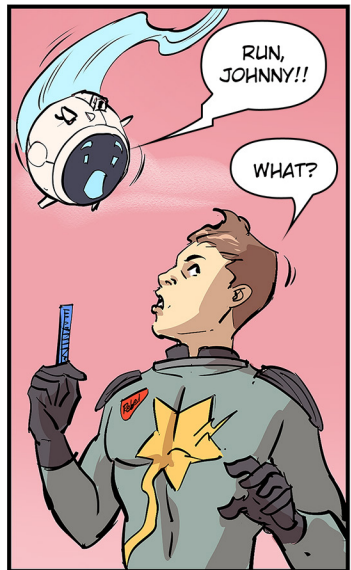
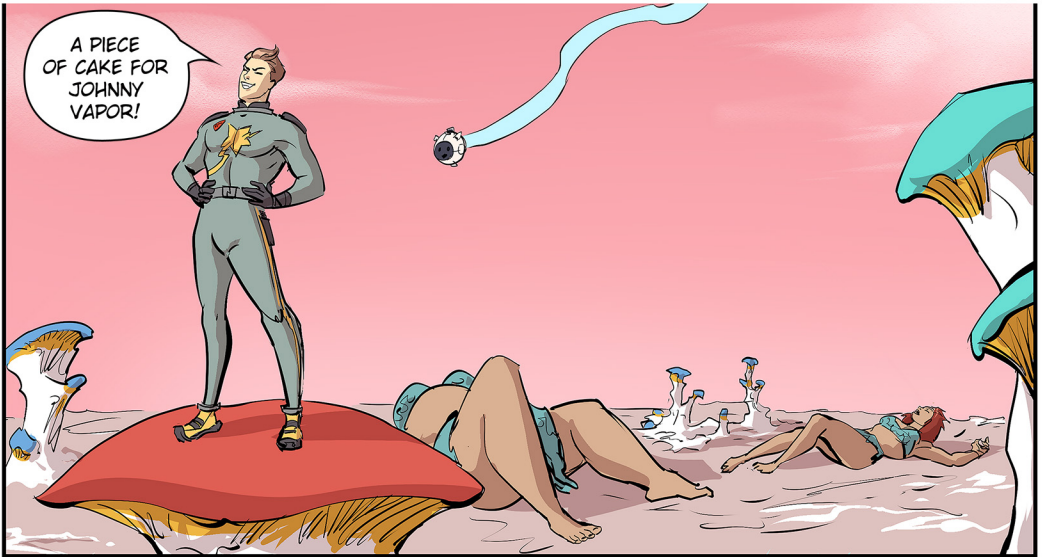
HOP!

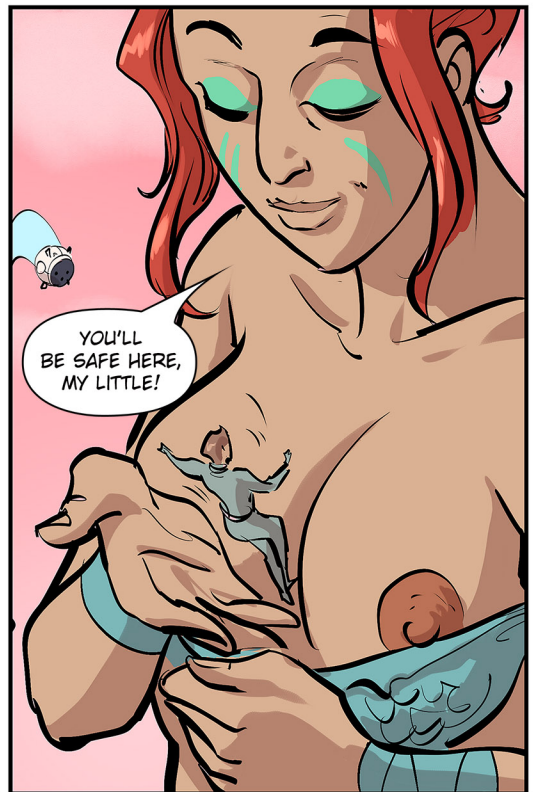
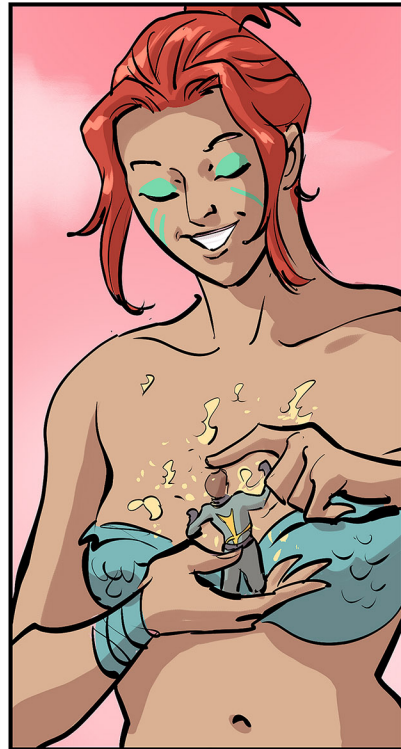
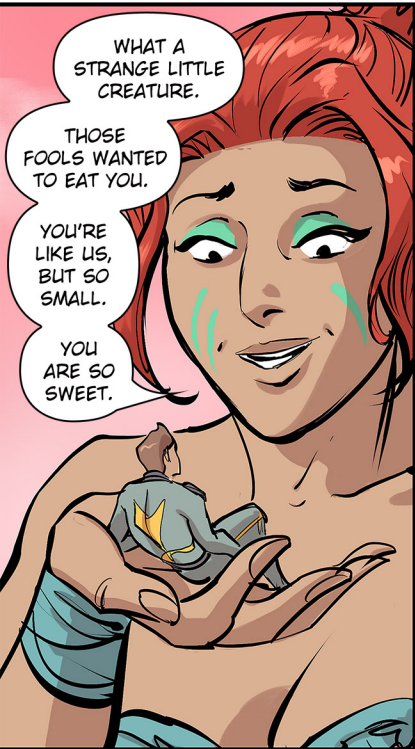


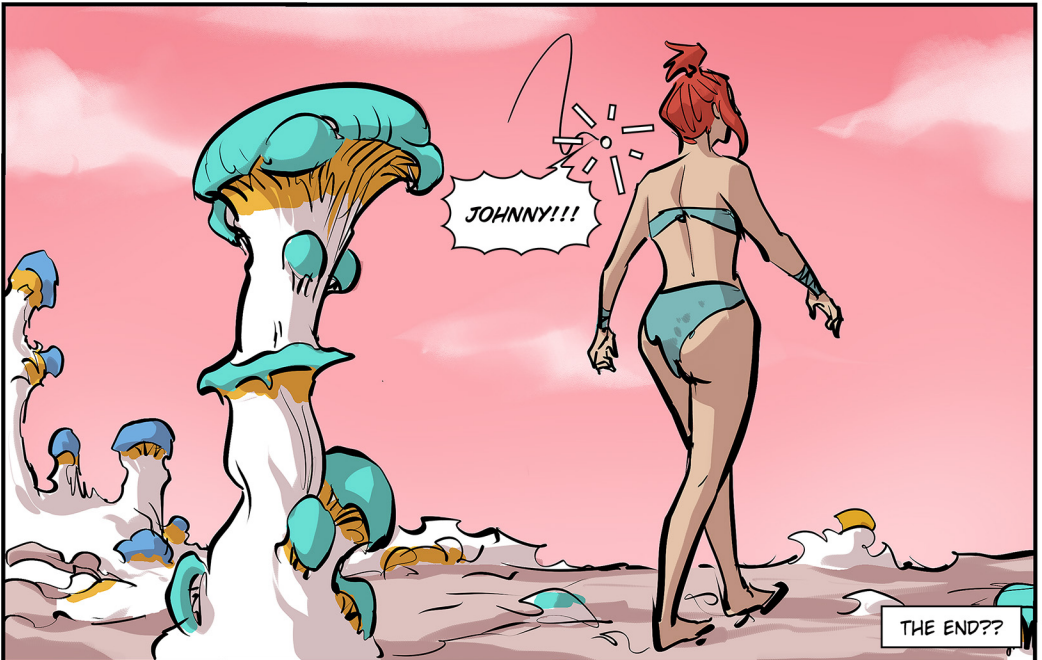
HOLY
LOW-GRAVITY!



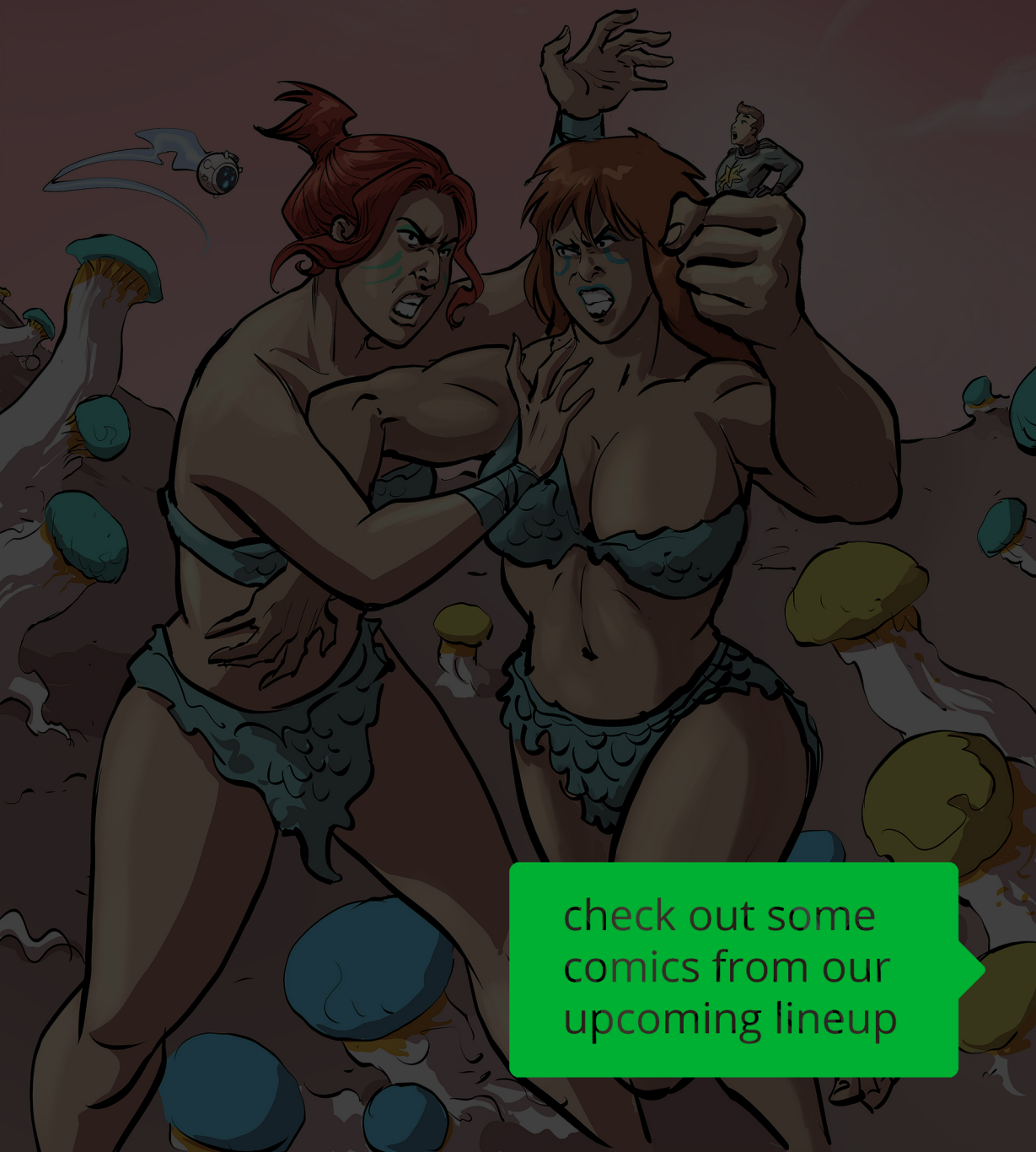
TA-DAH!



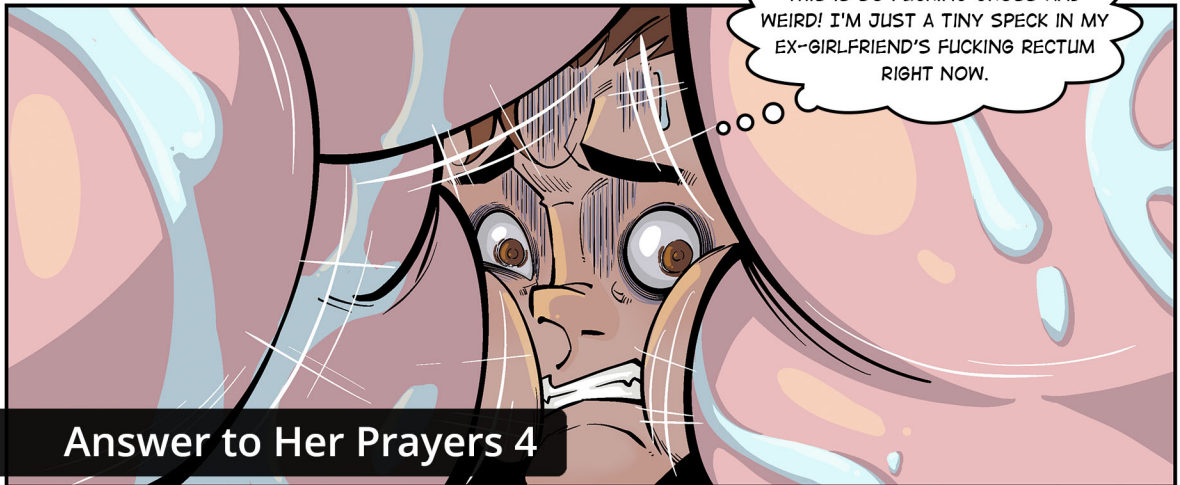
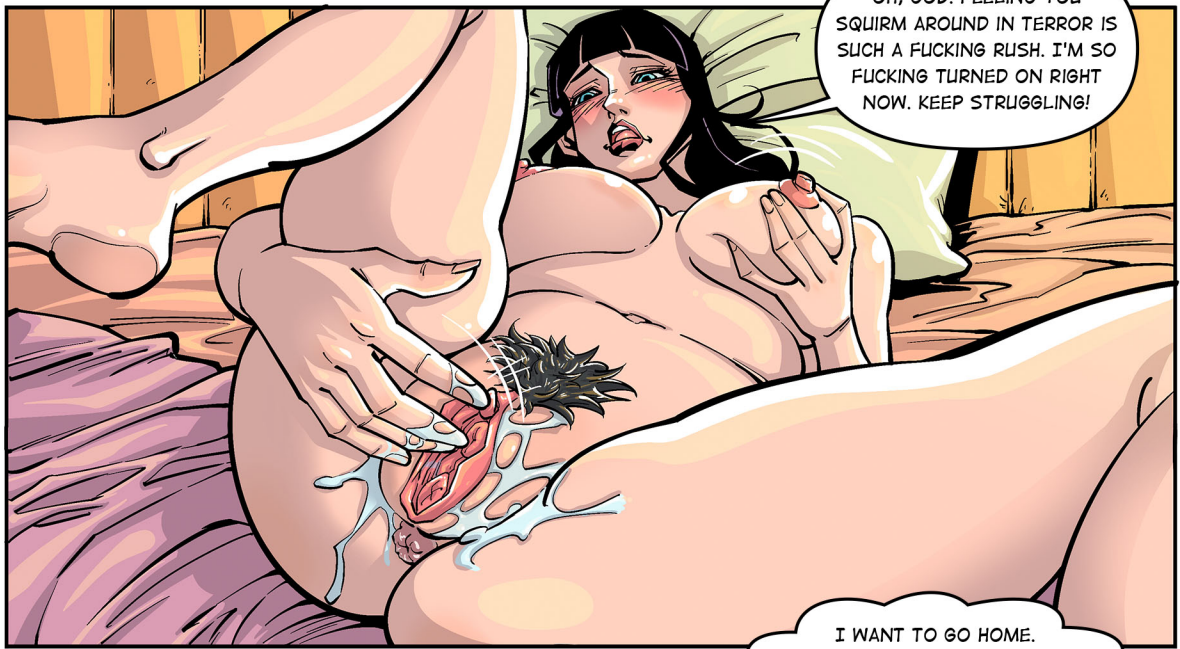




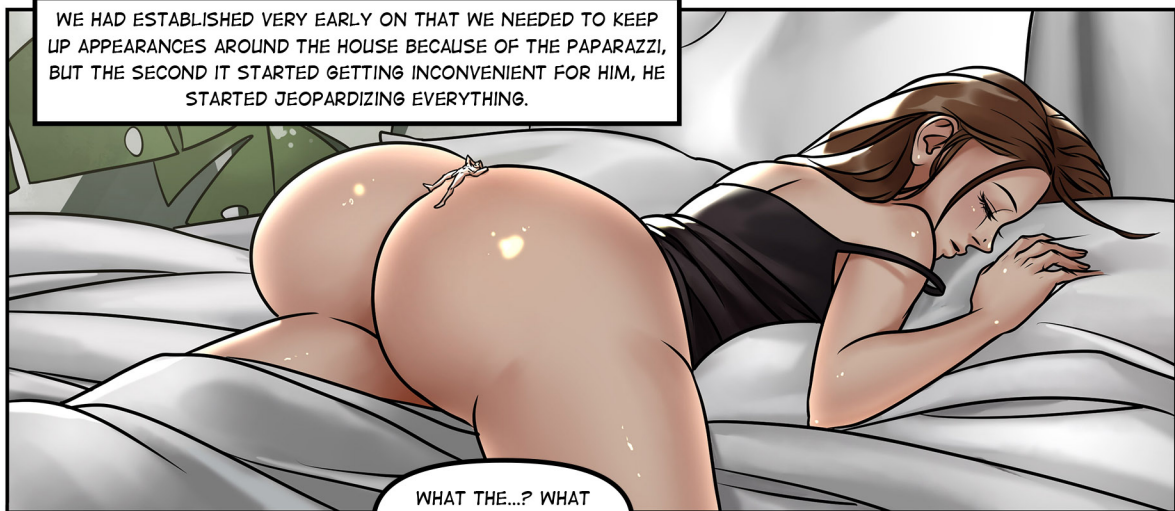
TO BE CONTINUED...



check out some
comics from our
upcoming lineup

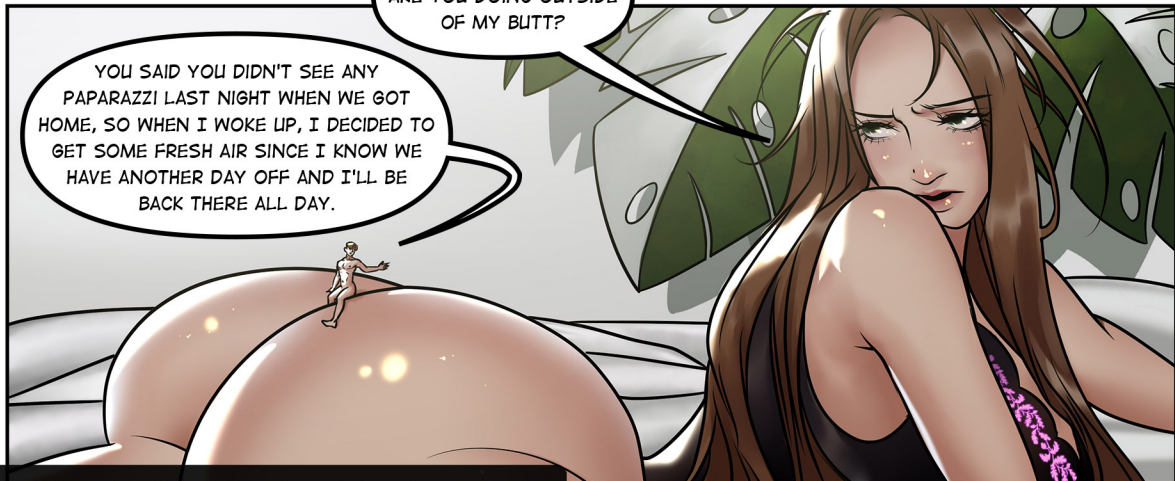


WE HAD ESTABLISHED VERY EARLY ON THAT WE NEEDED TO KEEP UP APPEARANCES AROUND THE HOUSE BECAUSE OF THE PAPARAZZI, BUT THE SECOND IT STARTED GETTING INCONVENIENT FOR HIM, HE STARTED JEOPARDIZING EVERYTHING.



WHAT THE...? WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUTSIDE OF MY BUTT?

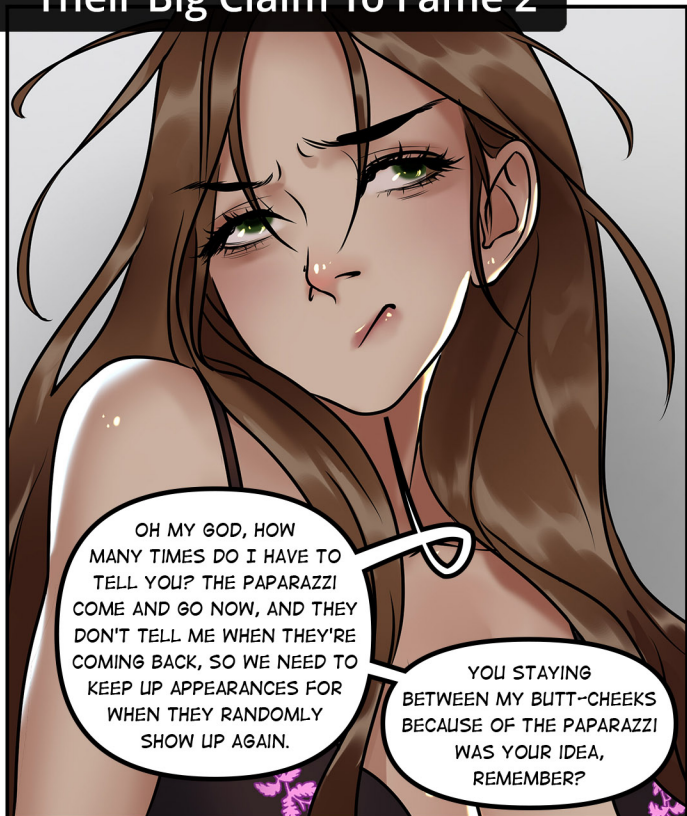
YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T SEE ANY PAPARAZZI LAST NIGHT WHEN WE GOT HOME, SO WHEN I WOKE UP, I DECIDED TO GET SOME FRESH AIR SINCE I KNOW WE HAVE ANOTHER DAY OFF AND I'LL BE BACK THERE ALL DAY.



Their Big Claim To Fame 2

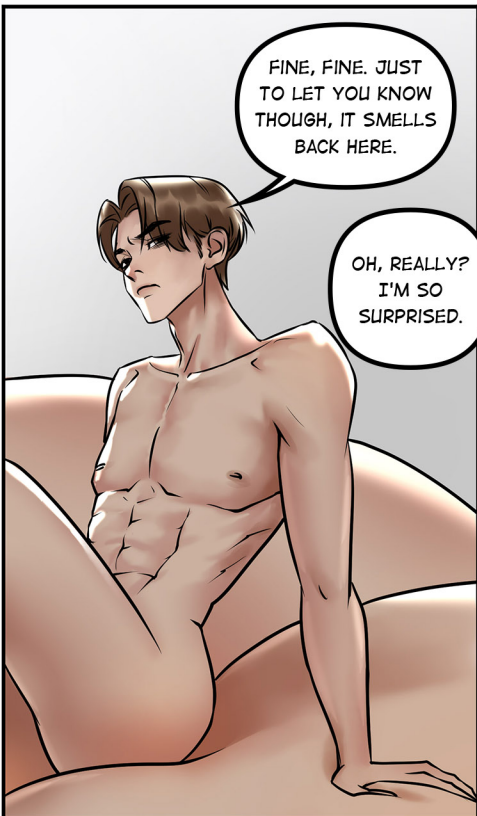
OH MY GOD, HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU? THE PAPARAZZI COME AND GO NOW, AND THEY DON'T TELL ME WHEN THEY'RE COMING BACK, SO WE NEED TO KEEP UP APPEARANCES FOR WHEN THEY RANDOMLY SHOW UP AGAIN.

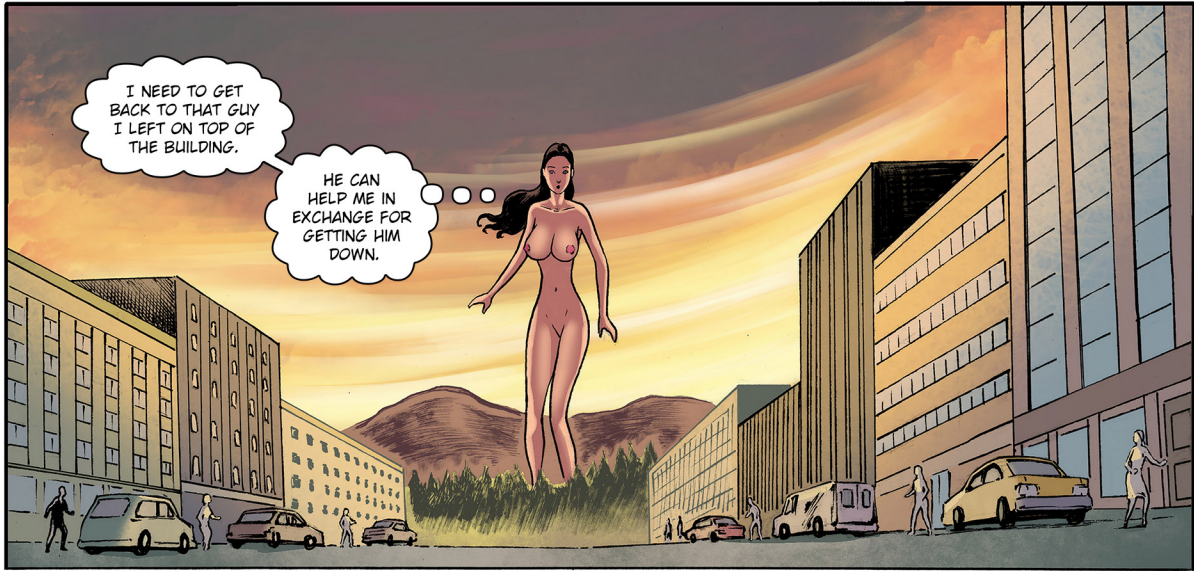
YOU STAYING BETWEEN MY BUTT-CHEEKS BECAUSE OF THE PAPARAZZI WAS YOUR IDEA, REMEMBER?



FINE, FINE. JUST TO LET YOU KNOW THOUGH, IT SMELLS BACK HERE.

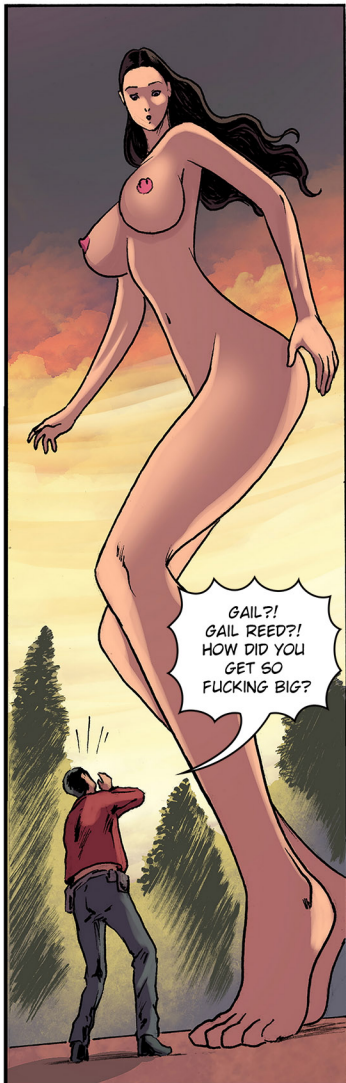
OH, REALLY? I'M SO SURPRISED.





I NEED TO GET BACK TO THAT GUY I LEFT ON TOP OF THE BUILDING.

HE CAN HELP ME IN EXCHANGE FOR GETTING HIM DOWN.



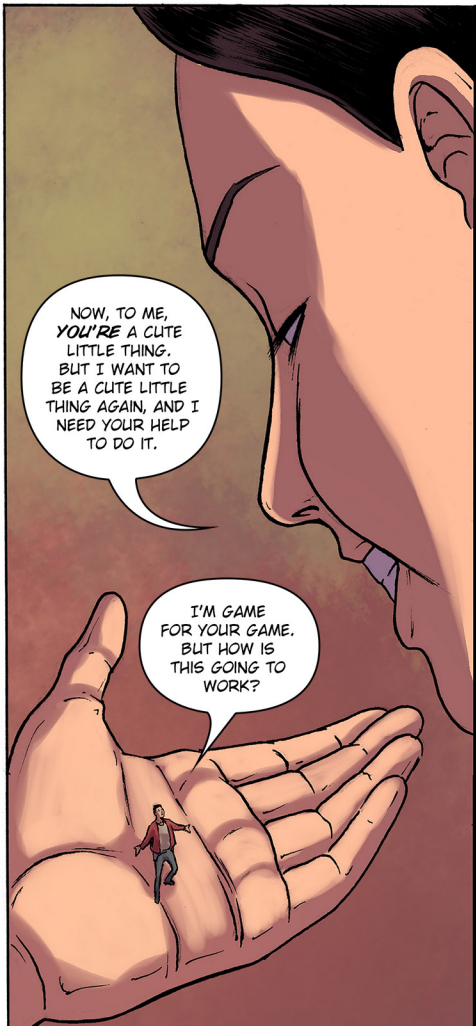
GAIL?! GAIL REED?! HOW DID YOU GET SO FUCKING BIG?



WELL, WYATT, I GOT SO BIG BY FUCKING! YOU OUGHTTA KNOW THAT!

IT WAS YOUR TEENY PEEENIE THAT MADE ME SHRINK TO A LITTLE PERSON.

YOU WERE A CUTE, LITTLE THING. NOW YOU'RE A CUTE, **BIG** THING. FREAKY, BUT STILL CUTE.



NOW, TO ME, **YOU'RE** A CUTE LITTLE THING. BUT I WANT TO BE A CUTE LITTLE THING AGAIN, AND I NEED YOUR HELP TO DO IT.

I'M GAME FOR YOUR GAME. BUT HOW IS THIS GOING TO WORK?