A weekend alone





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ONCE UPON A TIME, DURING THE EARLY SPRING, A MAN NEEDED TO LEAVE TOWN FOR THE WEEKEND ON BUSINESS. NOT WANTING TO LEAVE HIS HOME AND GARDEN UNATTENDED, HE HAD HIS SON NEIL COME HOME FROM COLLEGE TO WATCH OVER THE ESTATE.

REMEMBER TO WATER THE PLANTS EVERY MORNING. I WANT THEM TO STILL BE ALIVE WHEN I GET BACK.

ALSO, DON'T TOUCH THE THERMOSTAT. I WANT TO KEEP THE AIR CONDITIONER OFF SO I DON'T HAVE TO PAY FOR IT, YA HEAR?

YEAH, DAD, I HEAR YA.

ROGER PROCTOR HAD BEEN LAYING DOWN THE RULES OF HOUSE SITTING TO NEIL ALL MORNING, STRESSING MOST OF ALL THE ONE COMMANDMENT THAT THE YOUNG MAN MUSTN'T BREAK.

MOST IMPORTANTLY, I DON'T WANT YOU BRINGING ANYONE HERE WHILE I'M GONE. WHICH MEANS NO GIRLS, UNDERSTAND?

DON'T WORRY, DAD. I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING. YOU JUST GO OFF AND DO YOUR THING AND EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE WHEN YOU GET BACK, ALRIGHT?

OF COURSE, THIS COMMANDMENT HAD BEEN DOOMED TO FAIL, FOR IT WAS BROKEN BEFORE IT WAS IT WAS EVEN GIVEN.

THE DAY BEFORE...

WE'LL HAVE THE ENTIRE PLACE TO OURSELVES. JUST YOU AND ME, ALL WEEKEND.

SOUNDS GREAT!

WHAT TIME SHOULD I BE THERE?

LATER IN THE AFTERNOON. MY OLD MAN HAS SOME SORT OF ERRAND HE WANTS ME TO DO, SO I MIGHT NOT BE THERE WHEN YOU GET HERE.

I'LL LEAVE A KEY FOR YOU IN A FLOWER POT BY THE FRONT DOOR, JUST IN CASE.

NOW HURRY ON, DAD. YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO KEEP MS. BRADLEY WAITING.

JUST MAKE SURE YOU DO WHAT I ASK YOU, BOY.

READY TO GO, ROGER?

YEAH, YEAH.

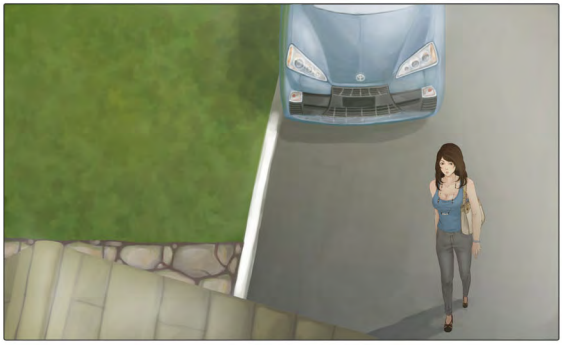
BYE NOW!

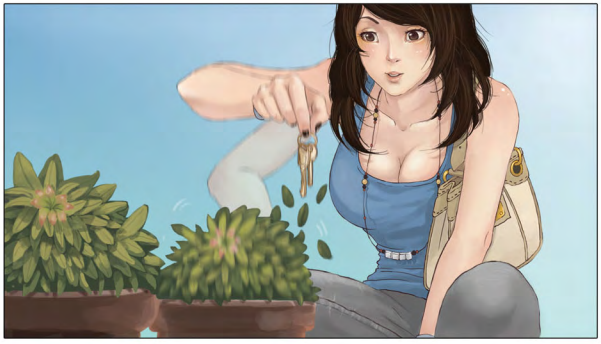

TWO HOURS LATER...



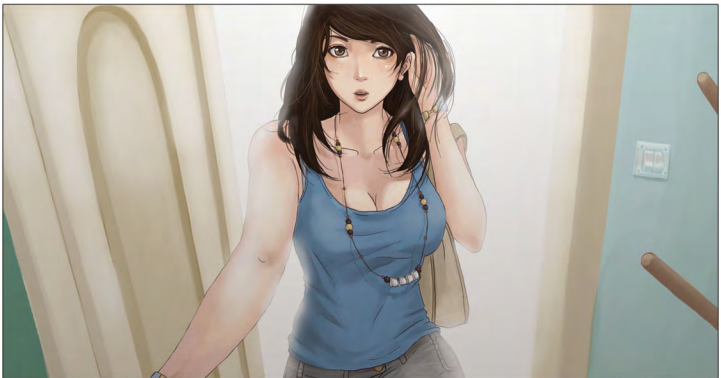


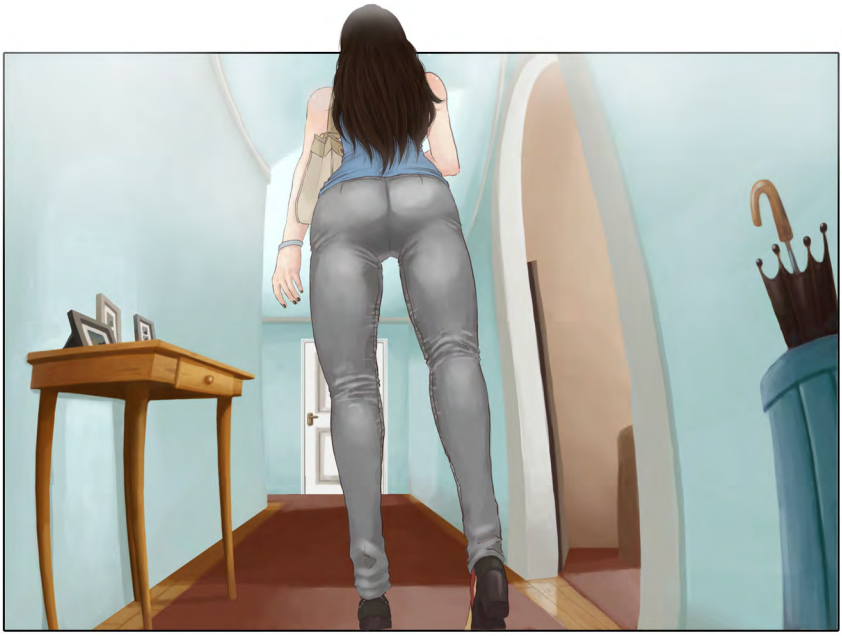

SARAH LEHERON, NEIL'S LOVELY GIRLFRIEND, SHOWS UP TWO HOURS LATER. THERE IS NO SIGN OF ROGER PROCTOR OR ANYONE ELSE...





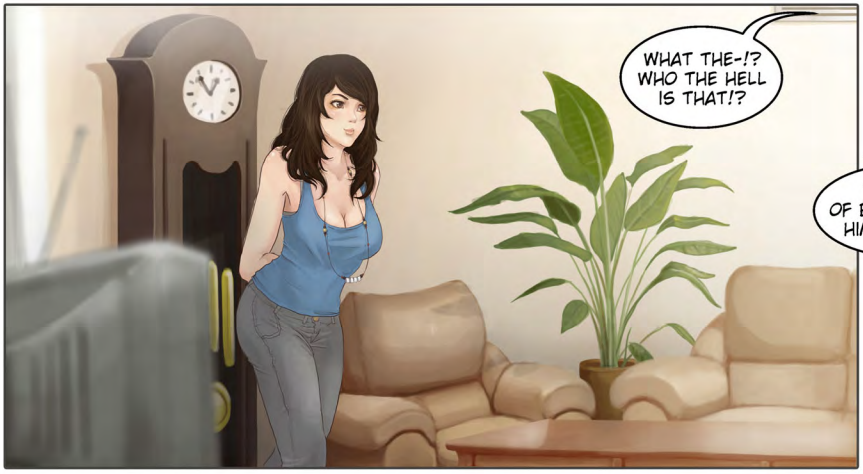

click!

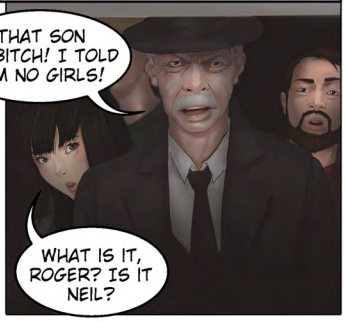


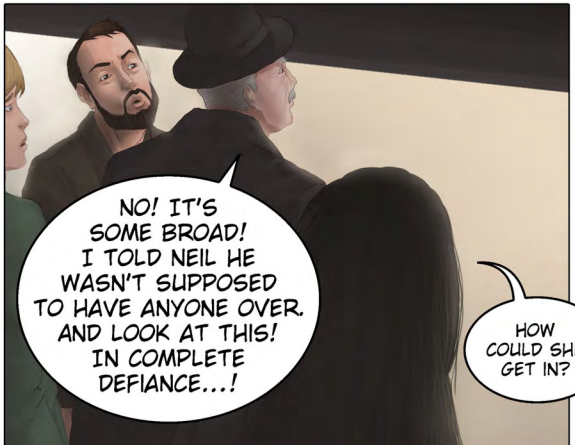




LITTLE DOES SHE KNOW, EVERYONE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD HAS MYSTERIOUSLY ***SHRUNK!*** ROGER HAS TAKEN EVERYONE, THINKING IT WOULD BE BEST TO STAY TOGETHER, TO HIS HOME TO SEEK SHELTER, HAVING TO USE THE VENTILATION SHAFTS TO GET INSIDE. HE HAD THOUGHT THE SOUND OF SOMEONE RETURNING WOULD BE HIS SON, NEIL...



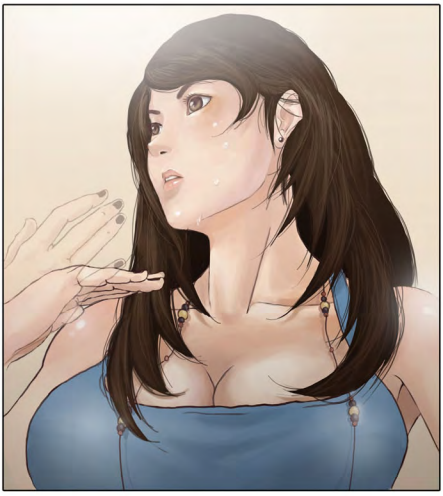






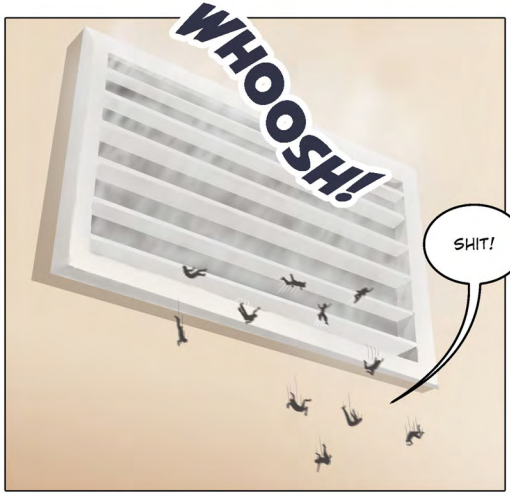

UNBEKNOWNST TO HIS FATHER, NEIL HAD NOT LEFT TO DO HIS FATHER'S ERRAND FOR HIM YET. BUT WHERE IS HE...?
SARAH! SARAH!
SARAH! DOWN HERE! HEY! LOOK OVER HERE!
GROOOOWL
FEELING HUNGRY, SARAH GOES TO THE KITCHEN FOR SOMETHING TO SNACK ON.
krinkle
Ray's
Classic


SARAAAAAH!



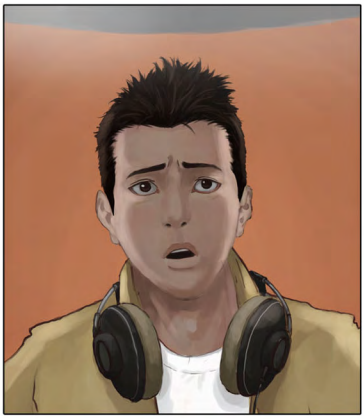

WHERE'S SHE GOING NOW?
OH, NO... SHE BETTER NOT TOUCH THE...

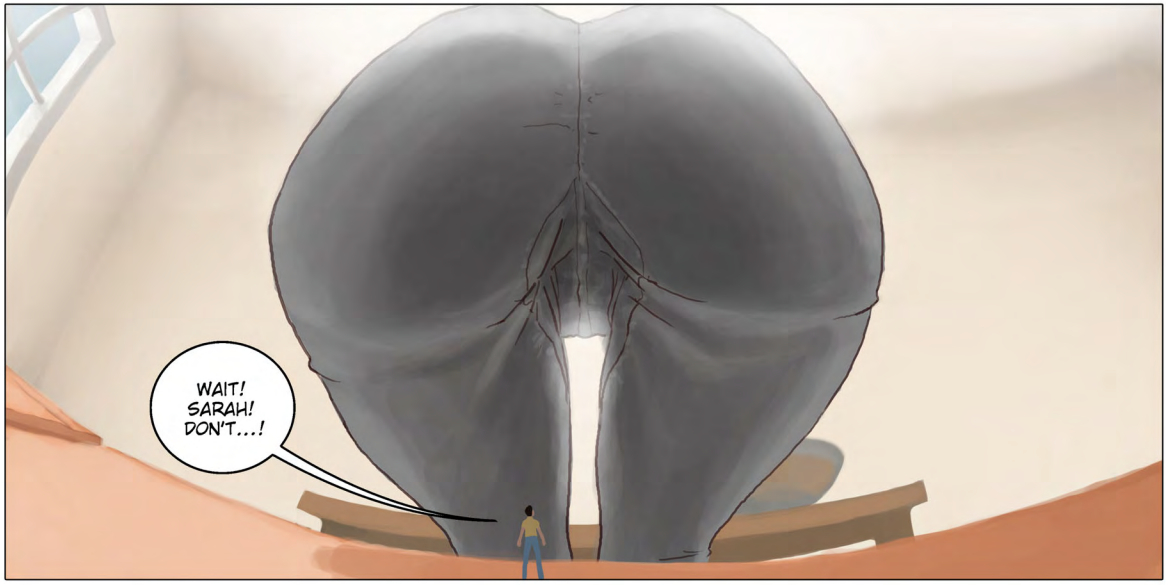

...THERMOSTAT!
CLICK~


WHOOSH!
SHIT!


SPLAT!



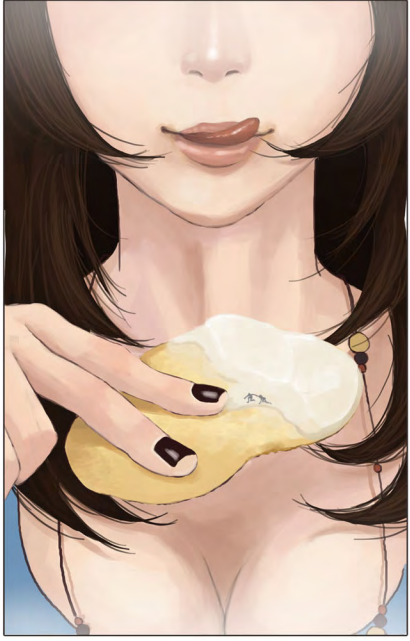


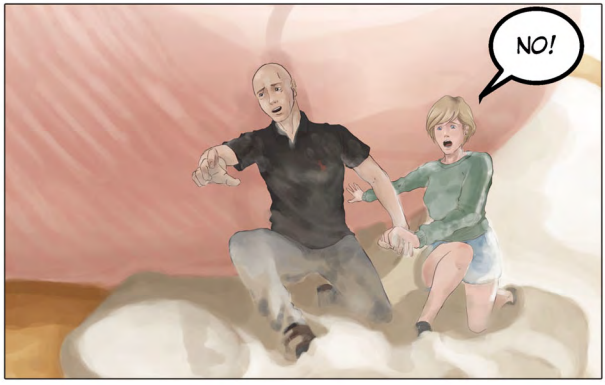

WAIT! SARAH! DON'T...!

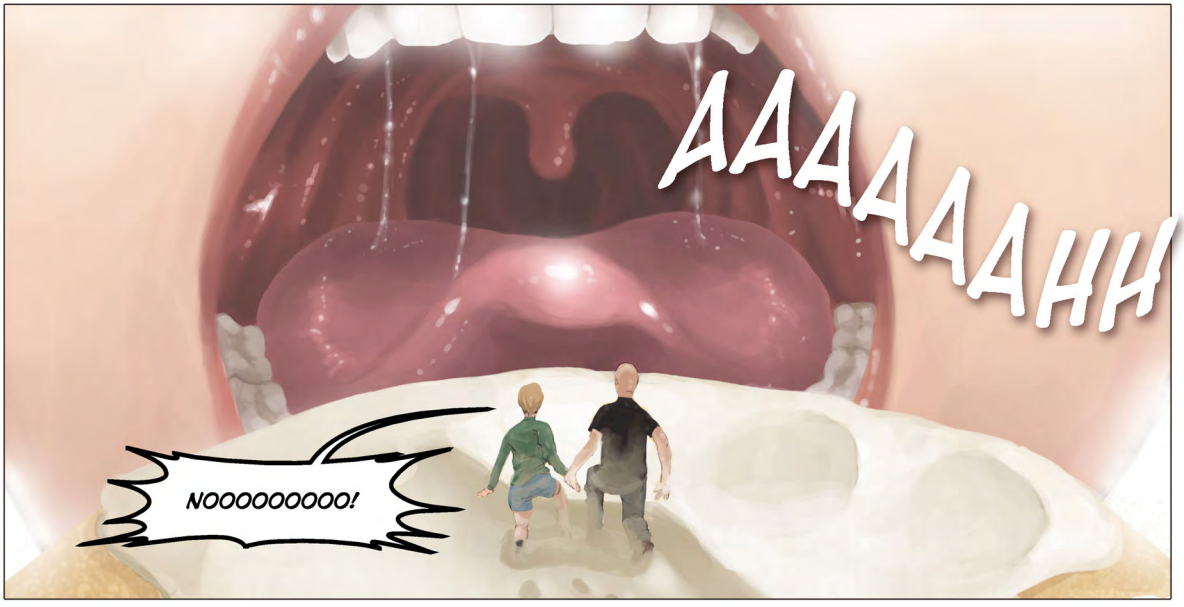

WUUMP!
MMMMPH!

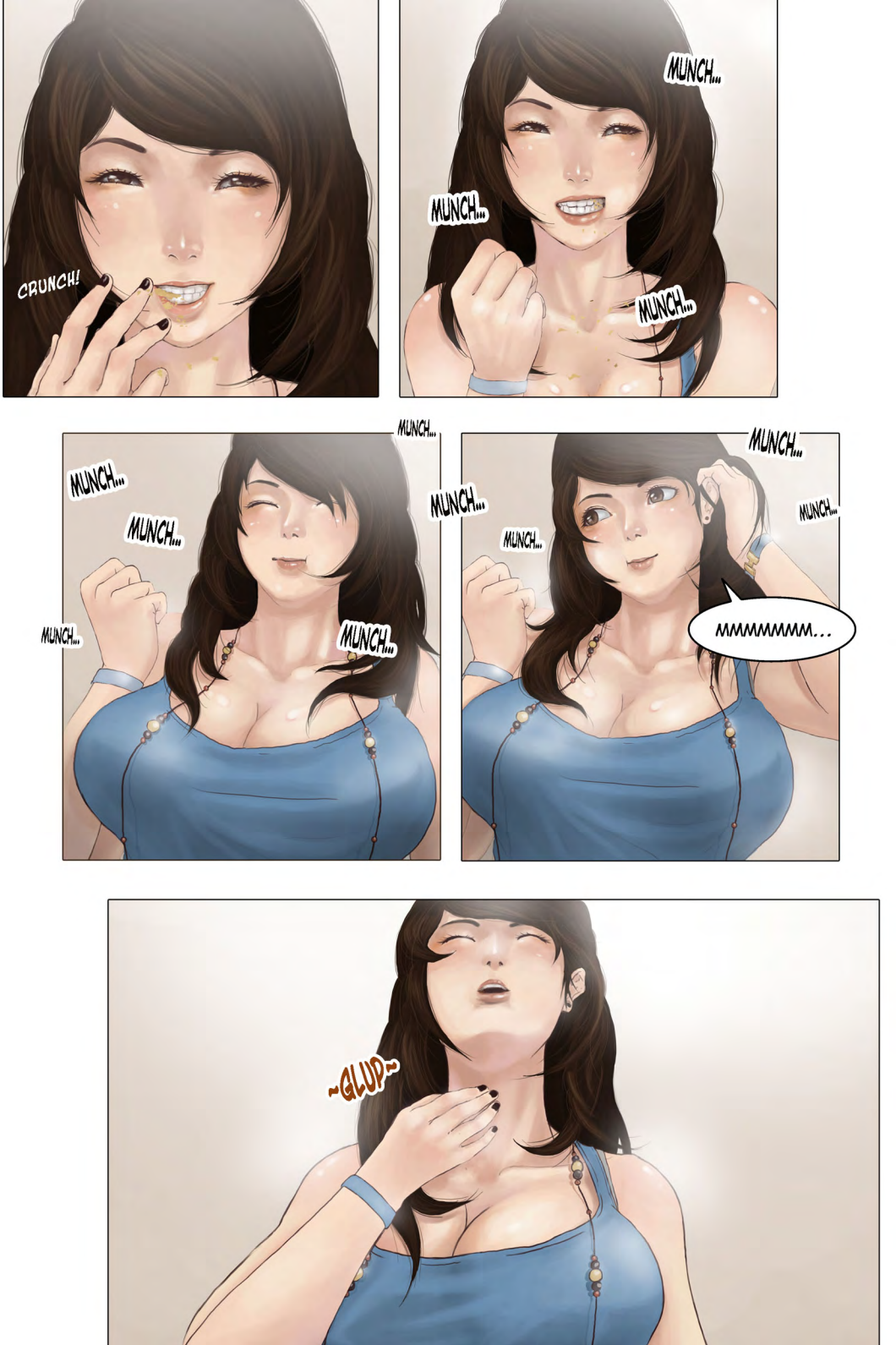

AWWW, THIS IS JUST GREAT! ALL OVER MY NEW SUIT!
LOOK OUT!
OH SHI-!
LOOK OUT!


OH NO!
MOVE! WATCH OUT!

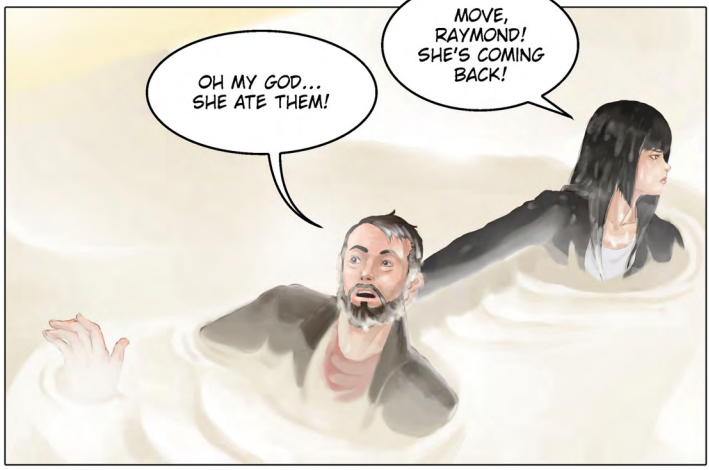



NO!


AAAAAAHH
NOOOOOOOOO!


CRUNCH!
MUNCH...
MUNCH...
MUNCH...
MUNCH...
MUNCH...
MUNCH...
MUNCH...
MUNCH...
MUNCH...
MUNCH...
MUNCH...
MMMMMMMM...
~GLUP~



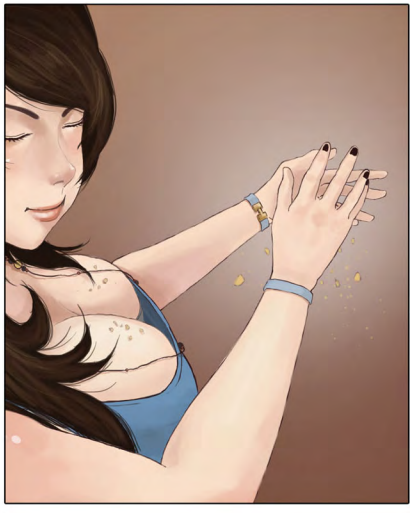

OH MY GOD...
SHE ATE THEM!
MOVE, RAYMOND! SHE'S COMING BACK!


WAAH! NO! NOT ME!


~NOM~

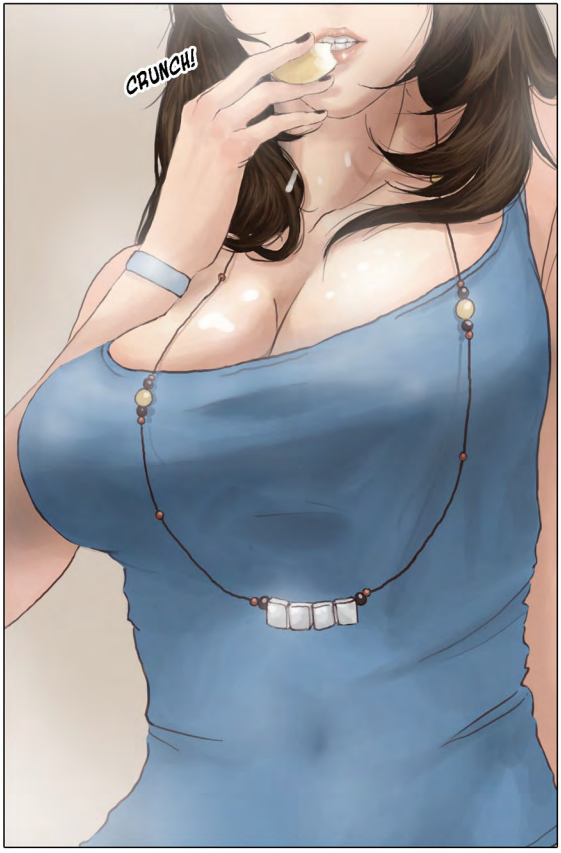






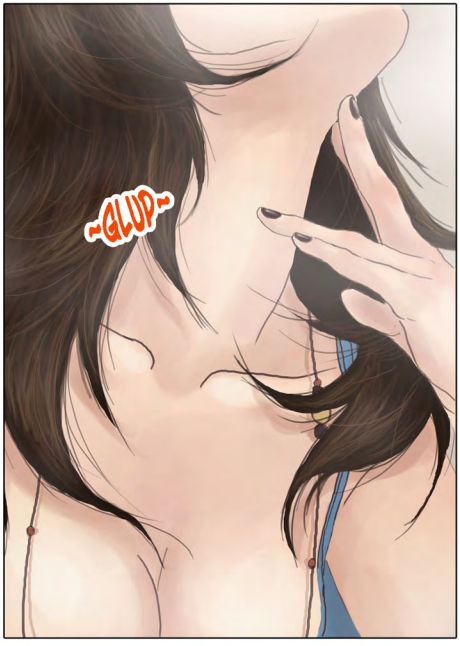

THIS STUFF IS HELL!
LOOK OUT!
NO, NO, NO, FUCK!
AAH! GET US OFF! GET US OFF!
NO! SHE'S GONNA EAT US! I'M TOO YOUNG!
HER FINGERNAIL! GET TO HER FINGERNAIL! HURRY!
AAAAAAAH!

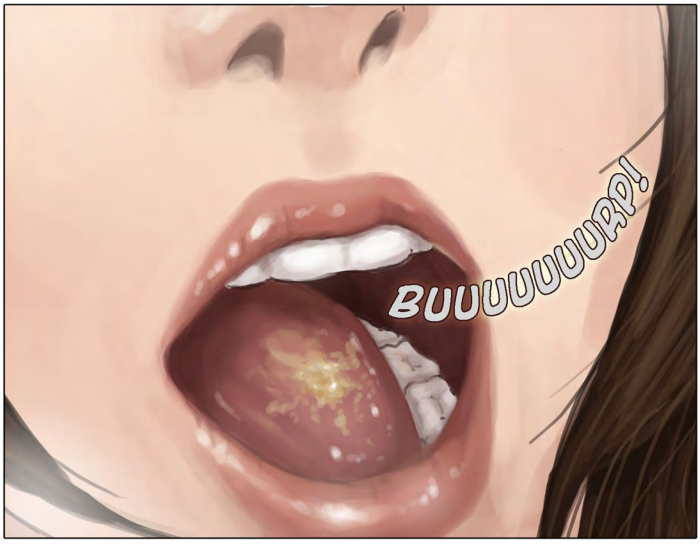

SPLAT!
SHE'S DISTRACTED! GO! GO!
ALMOST GOT IT...!
HERE SHE COMES!
HURRY UP! HURRY UP!

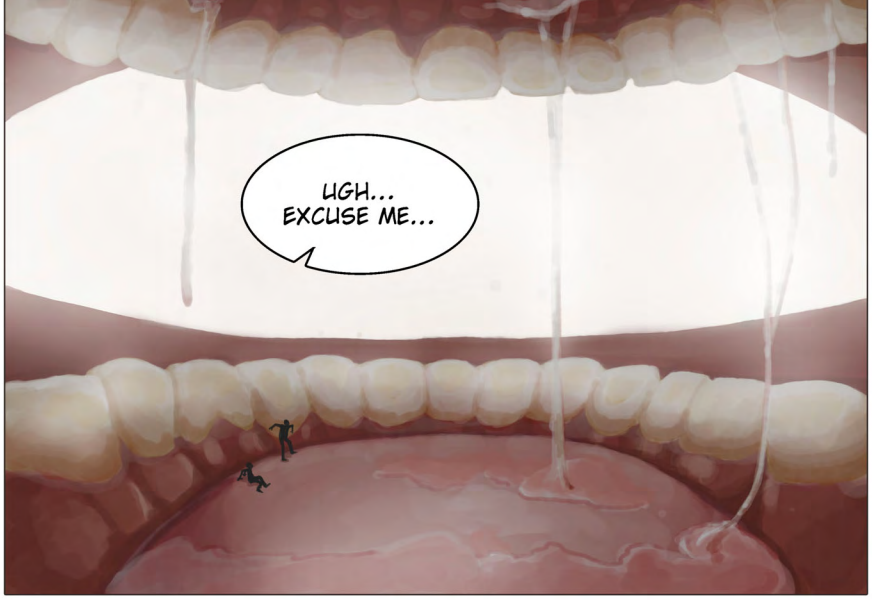

CRUNCH!

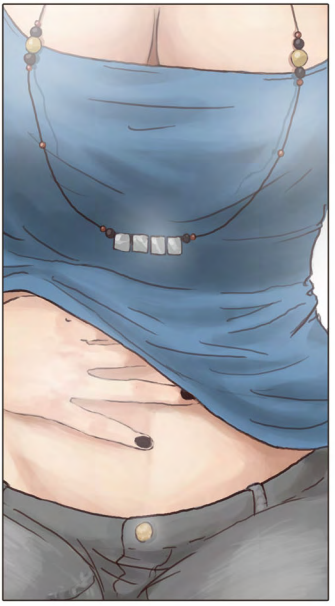

AIIIEEEEE!

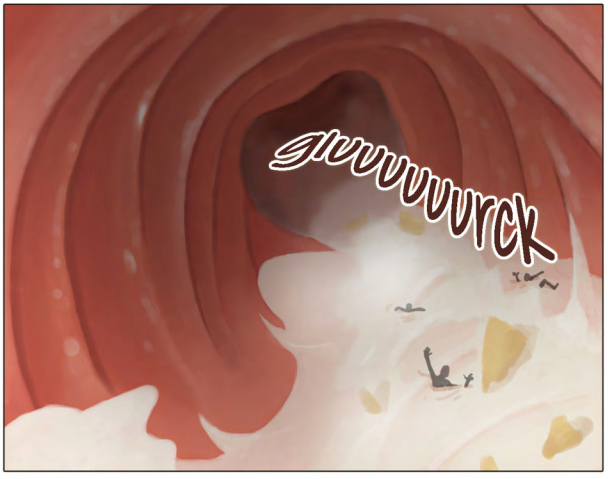

boing!
boing!
boing!

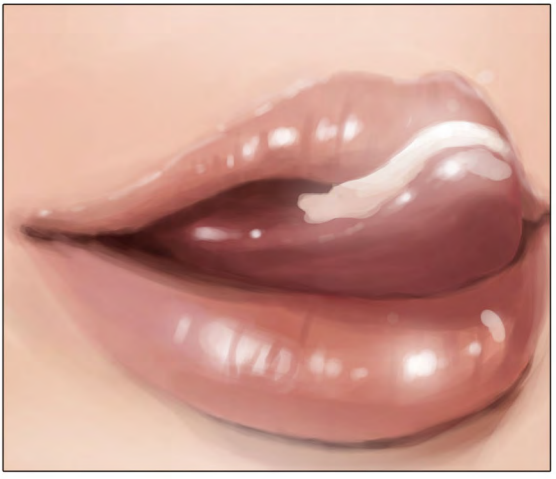

~GLUP~

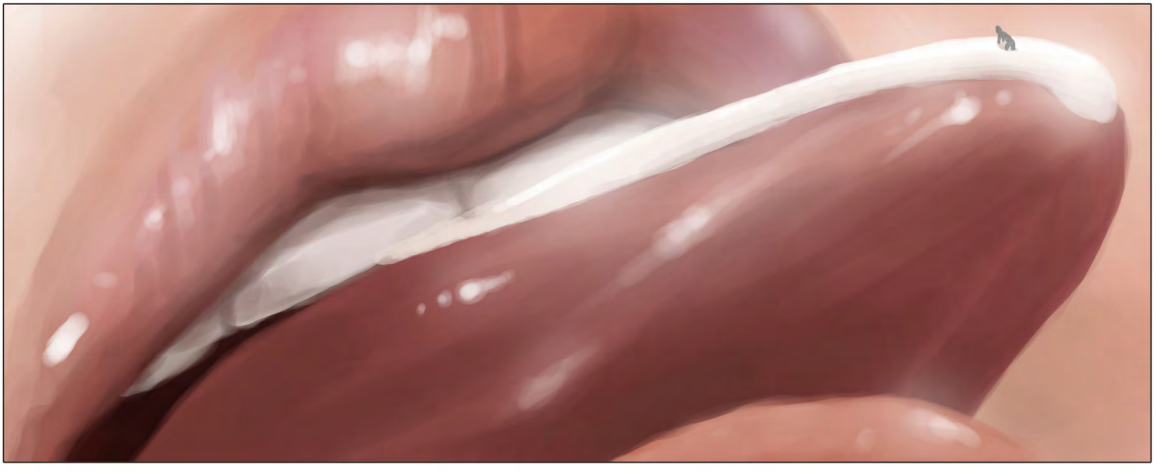

BUUUUUUUUP!


UGH...
EXCUSE ME...




GLUUUUURCK






HELP US! HELP!
LOOK! OVER THERE! I SEE THEM!
HELP! PLEASE!
WE NEED TO HELP THEM!
TO BE CONTINUED...


weekend
alone


LAST TIME, NEIL PROCTOR'S ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD, INCLUDING HIMSELF AND HIS FATHER, SHRANK DUE TO AN UNKNOWN CAUSE. DURING THEIR SEEKING SHELTER IN THE PROCTOR HOUSE, NEIL'S LOVELY GIRLFRIEND, SARAH, ARRIVED. SHE UNKNOWINGLY ATE MOST OF THE NEIGHBORS IN A CHIP DIP BOWL...
HELP! PLEASE!
WE NEED TO HELP THEM!

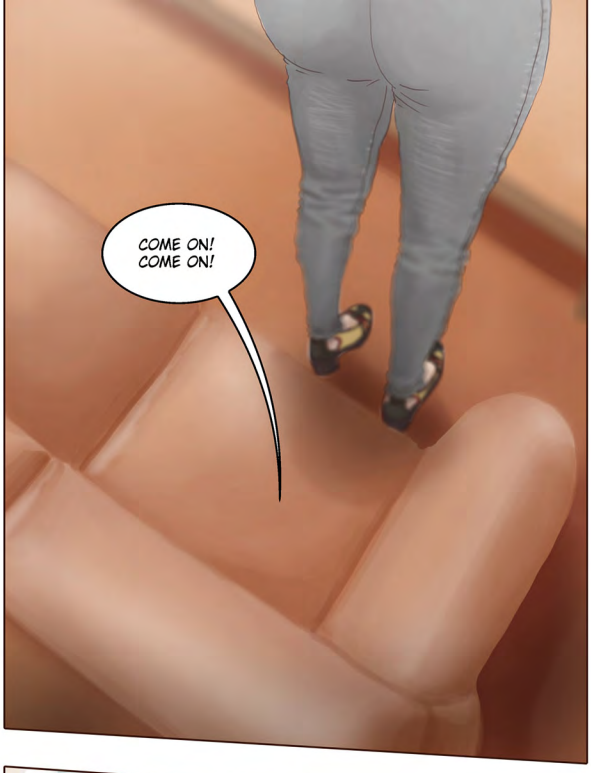

SLURP
SO MUCH FOR HELPING...
WHAT DO WE DO!? WE NEED TO GET DOWN BEFORE--!
OH GEEZE...
I GOT CRUMBS ALL OVER MY BOOBS...


SHIT!
RUN!
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRR


HER HAIR! GRAB HER HAIR! QUICK!
HANG ON!
RAYMOND!
ACK! HELP!


HELP!
I CAN'T MOVE!
I CAN'T BREATH!
HEL-!
MRRRPPHH!


RI-------NG!
RI-------NG!
JESUS! WHAT IS THAT RACKET!
RI-------NG!
Incoming call
My Neil


COME ON!
COME ON!


ANSWER THE PHONE, SARAH! ANSWER THE PHONE!




SHIT!
HANG ON!

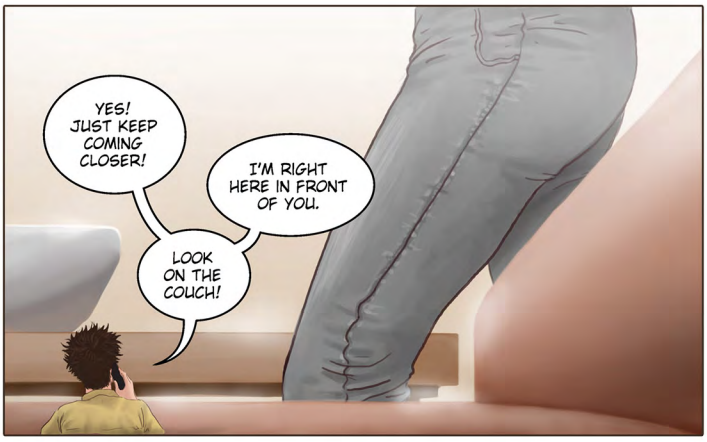

WAIT... LOOK!
My Neil
IT'S NEIL! NEIL'S CALLING HER!


BEEP
THERE YOU ARE!
SARAH! THANK GOD! YOU NEED TO LISTEN CAREFULLY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED...
SARAH! KZZZZZZZT... EED TO... CRRRRCK! ...ON'T KNOW WH...
I'M SHRUNK! I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT I'M ON THE COUCH! LOOK CAREFULLY AND YOU'LL SEE ME OKAY!
KZZZT... UNK!...*CRACKLE*... KZZT...ON THE COUCH! KZZZT...CAREFULLY AND YOU'LL...!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M SAYING!? PLEASE! YOU NEED TO HELP ME! I DON'T WANNA DIE, SARAH!
DO YOU... KZZZZZZZZT..., DON'T WANNA...!


NEIL, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD YOU'RE SAYING. SOMETHING'S UP WITH YOUR PHONE.
SOUNDS LIKE NEIL'S NOT HAVING MUCH LUCK GETTING THROUGH.
SHHH! DO YOU HEAR THAT?
HEY! HEY! HELP!
HEAR WHAT?
LOOK DOWN THERE!




I DON'T SEE ANYTHING. ALL I SEE IS "THE GREAT WALL OF TIT"
COME ON! WE HAVE TO HELP HIM!


YES! JUST KEEP COMING CLOSER!
I'M RIGHT HERE IN FRONT OF YOU.
LOOK ON THE COUCH!

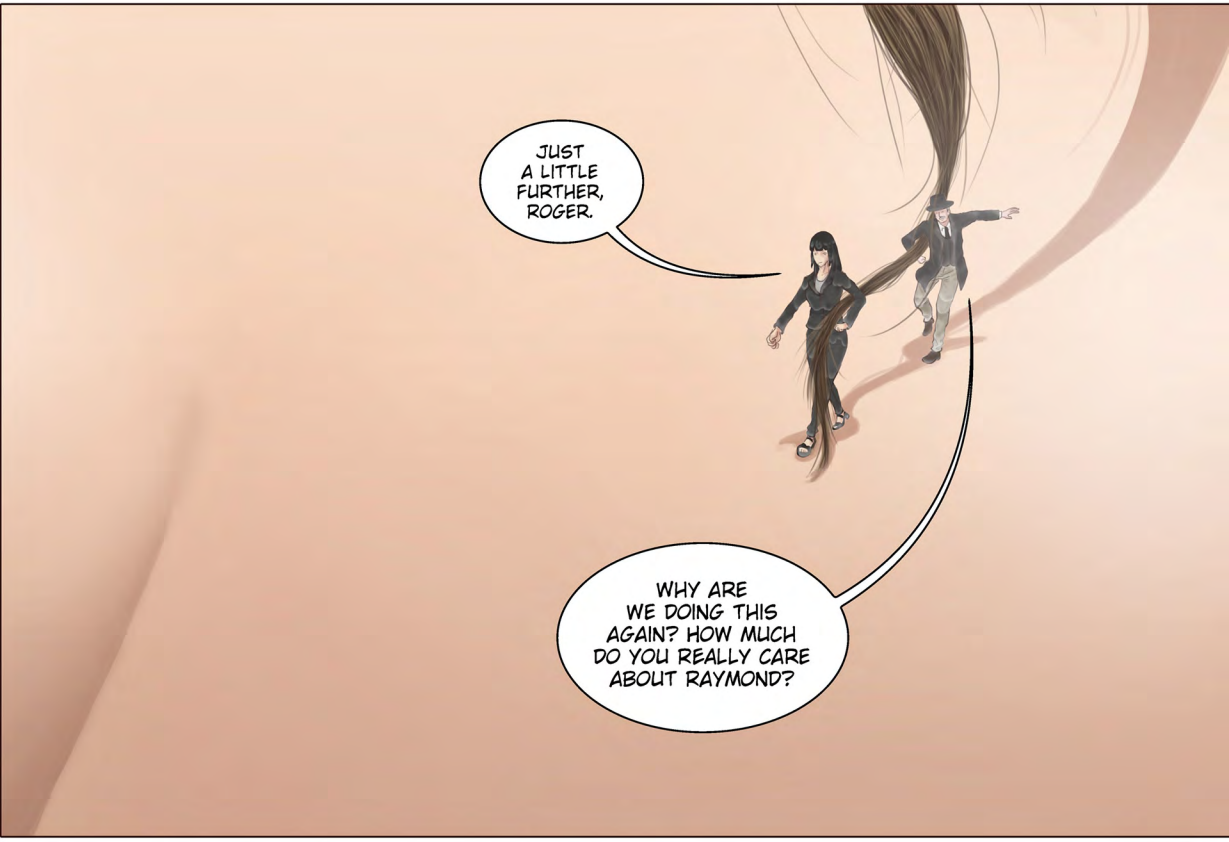

KZZZZZZT JUST KEEP COMING... KZZZZTH I'M RIGHT.... KZT...YOU!


NEIL, WHERE EVER YOU ARE, YOU HAVE TERRIBLE RECEPTION. I CAN'T MAKE OUT ANYTHING YOU'RE SAYING.
Ray's
classic


SARAH...


ACK! NO...NO! SARAH, DON'T SIT DOWN!


WUUMP!
OKAY, GO SOMEWHERE WITH BETTER RECEPTION AND CALL ME BACK, OKAY?
SNAP!

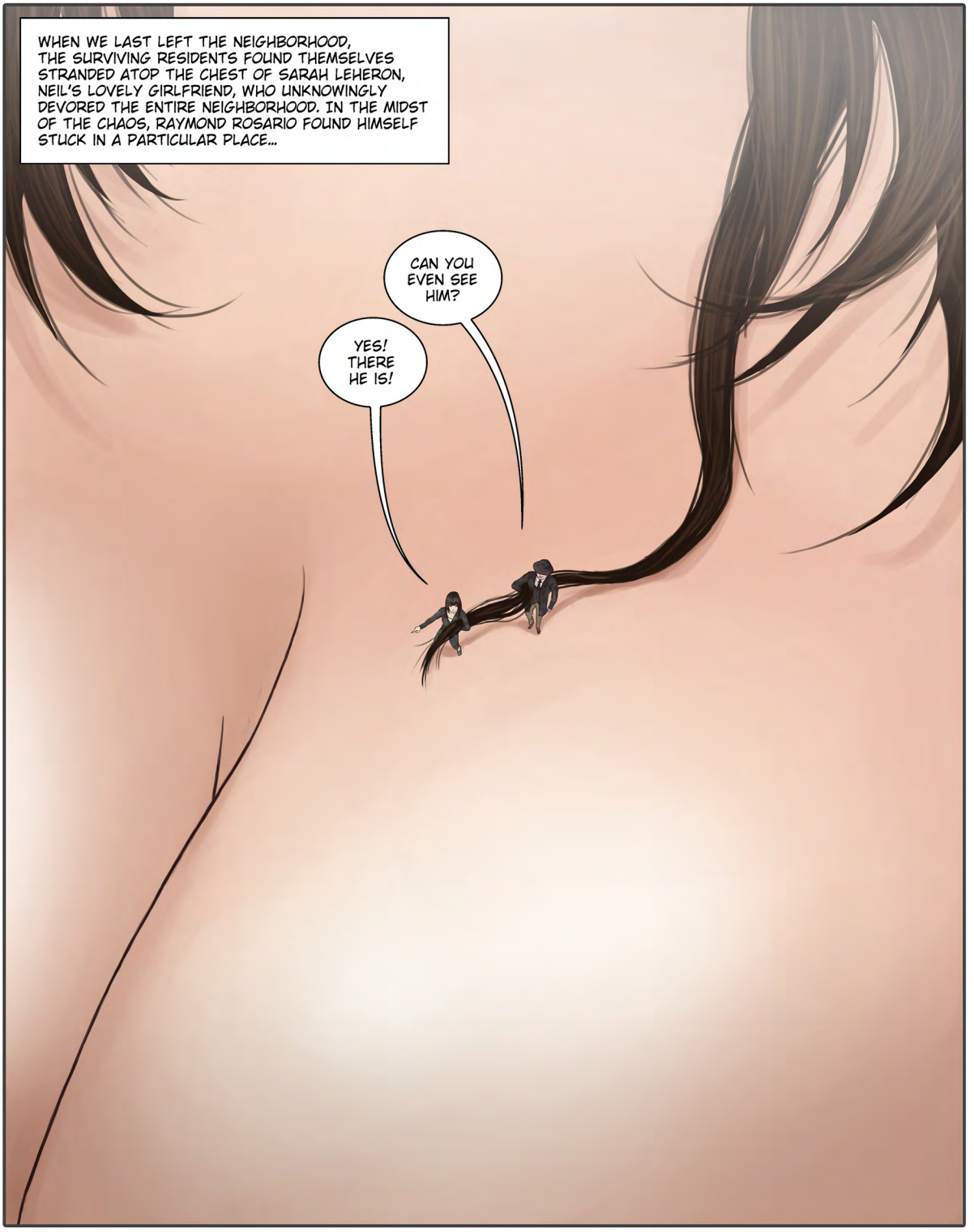

JUST A LITTLE FURTHER, ROGER.
WHY ARE WE DOING THIS AGAIN? HOW MUCH DO YOU REALLY CARE ABOUT RAYMOND?


JUST KEEP MOVING, ROGER.
YEAH, YEAH, I'M GOING...


HELP!
HELP! I CAN'T BREATH!
TO BE CONTINUED...

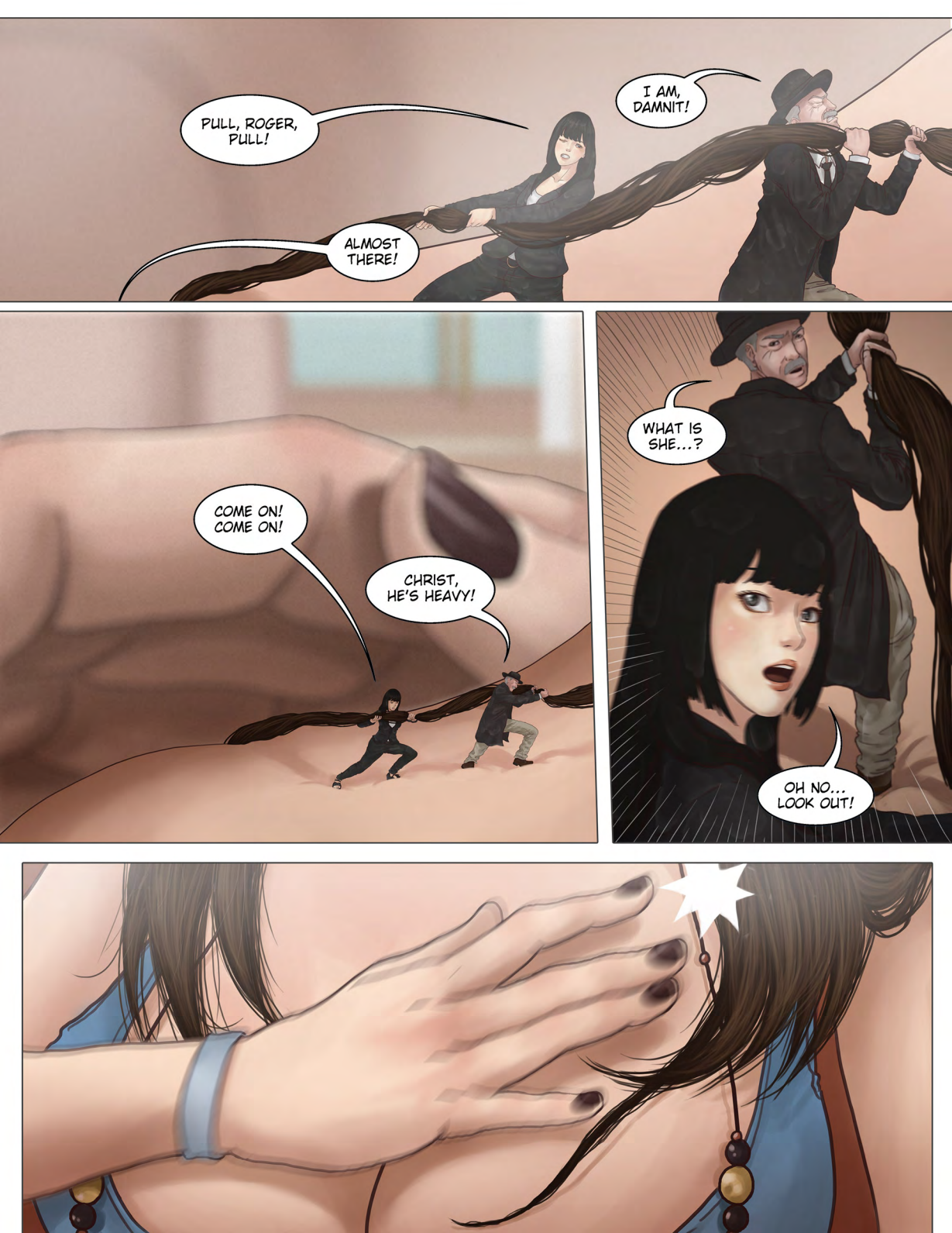
A weekend alone




WHEN WE LAST LEFT THE NEIGHBORHOOD, THE SURVIVING RESIDENTS FOUND THEMSELVES STRANDED ATOP THE CHEST OF SARAH LEHERON, NEIL'S LOVELY GIRLFRIEND, WHO UNKNOWINGLY DEVORED THE ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD. IN THE MIDST OF THE CHAOS, RAYMOND ROSARIO FOUND HIMSELF STUCK IN A PARTICULAR PLACE...
CAN YOU EVEN SEE HIM?
YES! THERE HE IS!


HEY! ELIZABETH! ROGER! THANK GOD! HELP ME! I DON'T WANT TO DIE!
JUST WIGGLE YOUR WAY UP HERE, YA BIG BABY!
NO! I DON'T SUFFOCATE! PLEASE HELP ME! PLEASE!
OH, FER CRYING OUT LOUD...
HE'S SCARED, ROGER. GIVE HIM A BREAK. NOW HELP ME WITH THESE.


RAYMOND! GRAB SOME OF THIS AND TIE IT AROUND YOURSELF TIGHTLY! WE'LL PULL YOU UP!
OKAY! I'M READY! PULL ME UP!


PULL, ROGER, PULL!
I AM, DAMNIT!
ALMOST THERE!
COME ON! COME ON!
CHRIST, HE'S HEAVY!
WHAT IS SHE...?
OH NO... LOOK OUT!


AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!


UGHH.
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D FALL THAT FAR... AND LIVE.
ME NEITHER.
HEY GUYS! OVER HERE.


Pop!
SON! SON! SPEAK TO ME! ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
DAD?
THAT'S RIGHT, SON. IT'S ME! ARE YOU OKAY?
YE...YEAH... I THINK SO.
ARE YOU SURE?
YEAH... I'M FINE?


POSITIVE?
YEAH, YEAH, DAD. I'M FINE.
GOOD.
GRK!
I TOLD YOU NO GIRLS! AND YOU WENT AND IGNORED ME!
ROGER! THIS IS NOT THE TIME!
BECAUSE OF YOU, THE ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD HAS BEEN EATEN BY YOUR BIMBO GIRLFRIEND!
EATEN...?
YES! WE FELL INTO THAT CHIP BOWL SHE GOT OUT! WE ALMOST GOT EATEN OURSELVES!
CHIP BOWL?


ARE YOU DENSE! DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT IS GOING ON!?
ROGER, STOP IT! YOU'RE NOT HELPING!
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
THIS ISN'T ANYBODY'S FAULT! NO ONE KNEW THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN. NEIL DIDN'T KNOW AND NEITHER DID HIS GIRLFRIEND. SHE HASN'T DONE ANYTHING WRONG AS FAR AS SHE KNOWS.
BUT HE..!
NO, ROGER! IT'S NOT IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW! ALL WE NEED TO DO IS GET OUT OF THIS SITUATION BEFORE WE ALL DIE!
AND HOW DO YOU PROPOSE WE DO THAT?
WE CAN'T REACH HER WITH NEIL'S PHONE. SO WE'LL HAVE TO GET HER ATTENTION.
AGAIN... AND HOW DO YOU PROPOSE THAT?
...I'M STILL WORKING ON THAT ...GIVE ME A MINUTE...


AH! SHE'S MOVING! SHE'S MOVING!
MOVE, GET OUT OF HER WAY!


YAAAAAWN...
Guuuuurgle....
sluuuuuuuuuuuuuuuurk


POW!
POW!
POW!
WHAP!
WHAP!
...UUUURP....
BUUURP
Rrrrrrrrrgle


WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO!? WE'LL DIE IN HERE!
THERE'S NO WAY OUT! WE'RE DOOMED!
LOOK AROUND! MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING SHE'S EATEN THAT WE CAN USE TO ESCAPE!


ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ...
NOT... AGAIN...
YOU KNOW, IF YOU ASK ME, YOU DESERVED THAT...
NOT NOW, ROGER. WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET TO HER EARS NOW. LET'S GO.


NOW REUNITED WITH NEIL, THE SURVIVORS MAKE THEIR WAY OVER TO THE EARS OF THE SLEEPING BEAUTY. WILL THEY MANAGE TO WAKE UP FROM THIS TERRIBLE DREAM? OR WILL THE NIGHTMARE CONTINUE..?
TO BE CONTINUED...

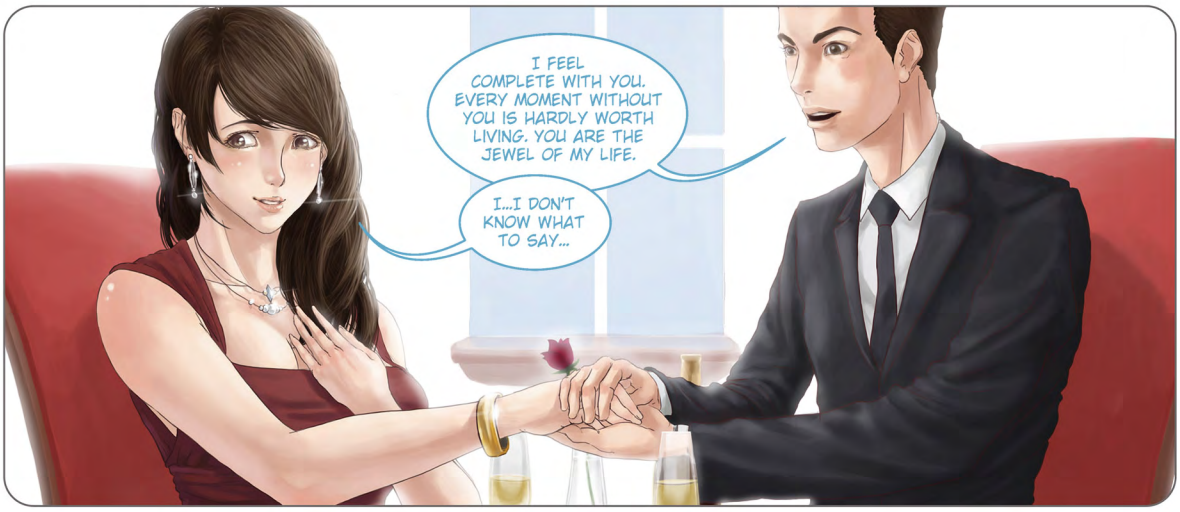
A weekend alone

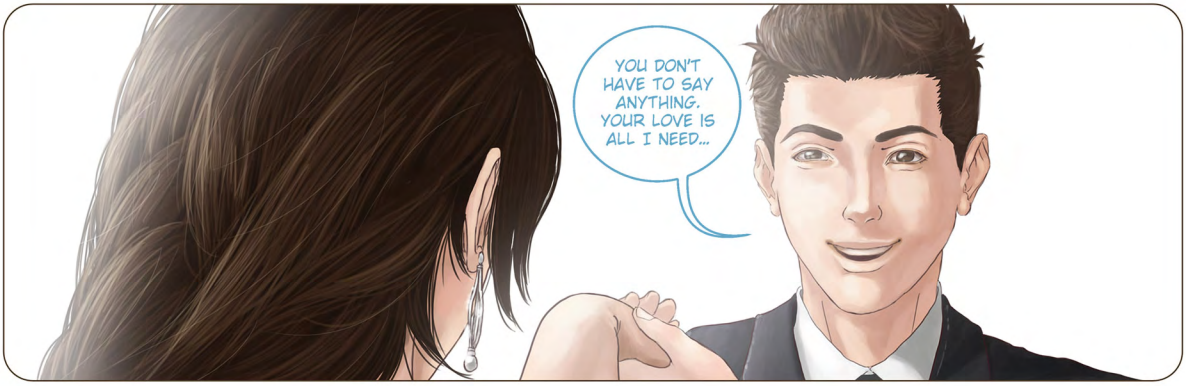



LAST TIME, ROGER, ELIZABETH, AND RAYMOND BARELY SURVIVED A CRAZY RIDE ALONG SARAH LEHERON'S BODY. REGROUPING WITH NEIL, THE FOUR OF THEM TRY TO GET THE ATTENTION OF THE LOVELY GIRL WHO HAS LAID DOWN FOR A LITTLE BEAUTY SLEEP...
ALRIGHT. LET'S GO WAKE YOUR BIMBO FRIEND BEFORE SHE KILLS US TOO...
SHE'S NOT A BIMBO, DAD! SHE'S MY GIRLFRIEND, AND SHE'S...
SHUT UP! AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU AND YOUR "GIRLFRIEND" HAVE KILLED EVERYONE IN THE DAMN NEIGHBORHOOD! AND BY GOD, WHEN WE GET BACK TO NORMAL SIZE....

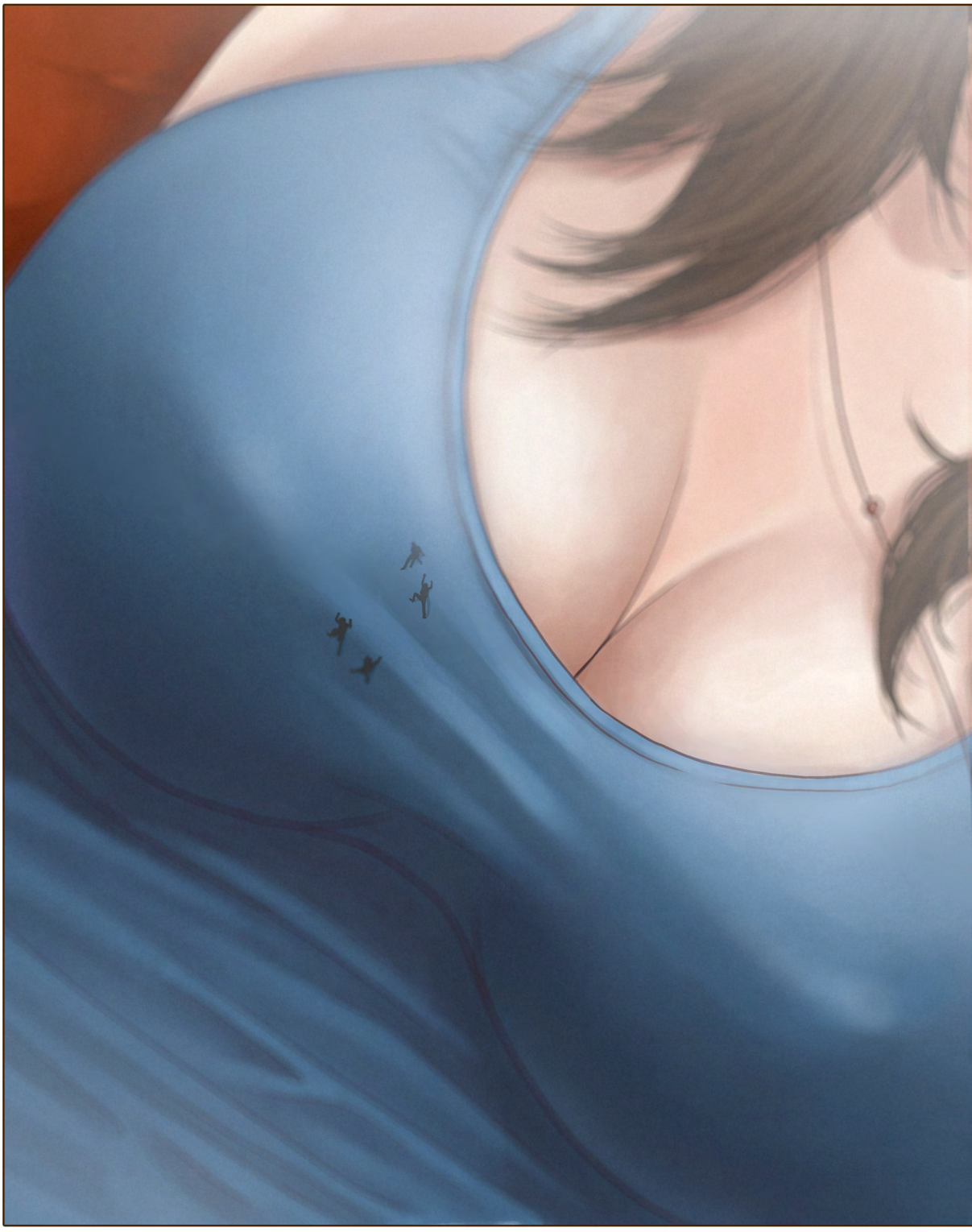

ENOUGH YOU TWO! YOU CAN BOTH KILL EACH OTHER WHEN WE'RE SAFE, BUT FOR RIGHT NOW, CAN WE PLEASE FOCUS ON THE SITUATION?
WELL... WHAT'S THE PLAN?
I ALREADY TOLD YOU. WE NEED TO GET TO HER EAR!
ZZZZZZZZKKKK! ...NEIL....MMMMMMMM... ZZZZZZZZZ
DID SHE JUST SAY SOMETHING?
SHUT UP AND KEEP WALKING, RAYMOND...


ARE YOU ENJOYING YOURSELF, MY LOVE?
YES! THIS IS WONDERFUL, NEIL!
YOU ARE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN THE ENTIRE WORLD, MS. SARAH LEHERON. THERE IS NO OTHER THAT EVEN COMES CLOSE.
OH, NEIL... YOU'RE SO SWEET.
DID YOU ENJOY THE MEAL?
IT WAS MARVELOUS! I COULDN'T EAT ANOTHER BITE...
GRRRRRRLLLLLLLKKKKKK
WATCH OUT!


I FEEL COMPLETE WITH YOU. EVERY MOMENT WITHOUT YOU IS HARDLY WORTH LIVING. YOU ARE THE JEWEL OF MY LIFE.
I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY...


YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING. YOUR LOVE IS ALL I NEED...


WHOA...

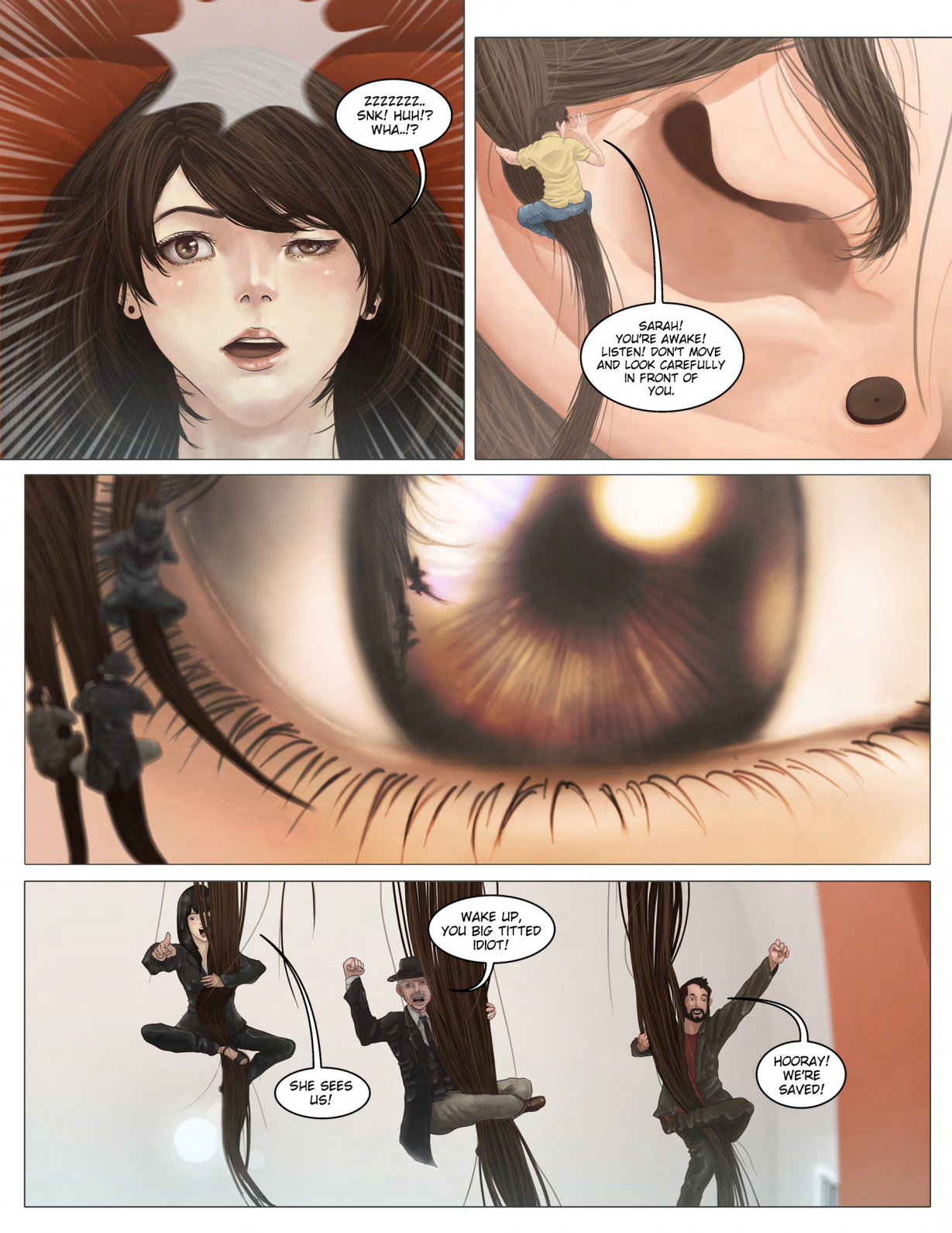


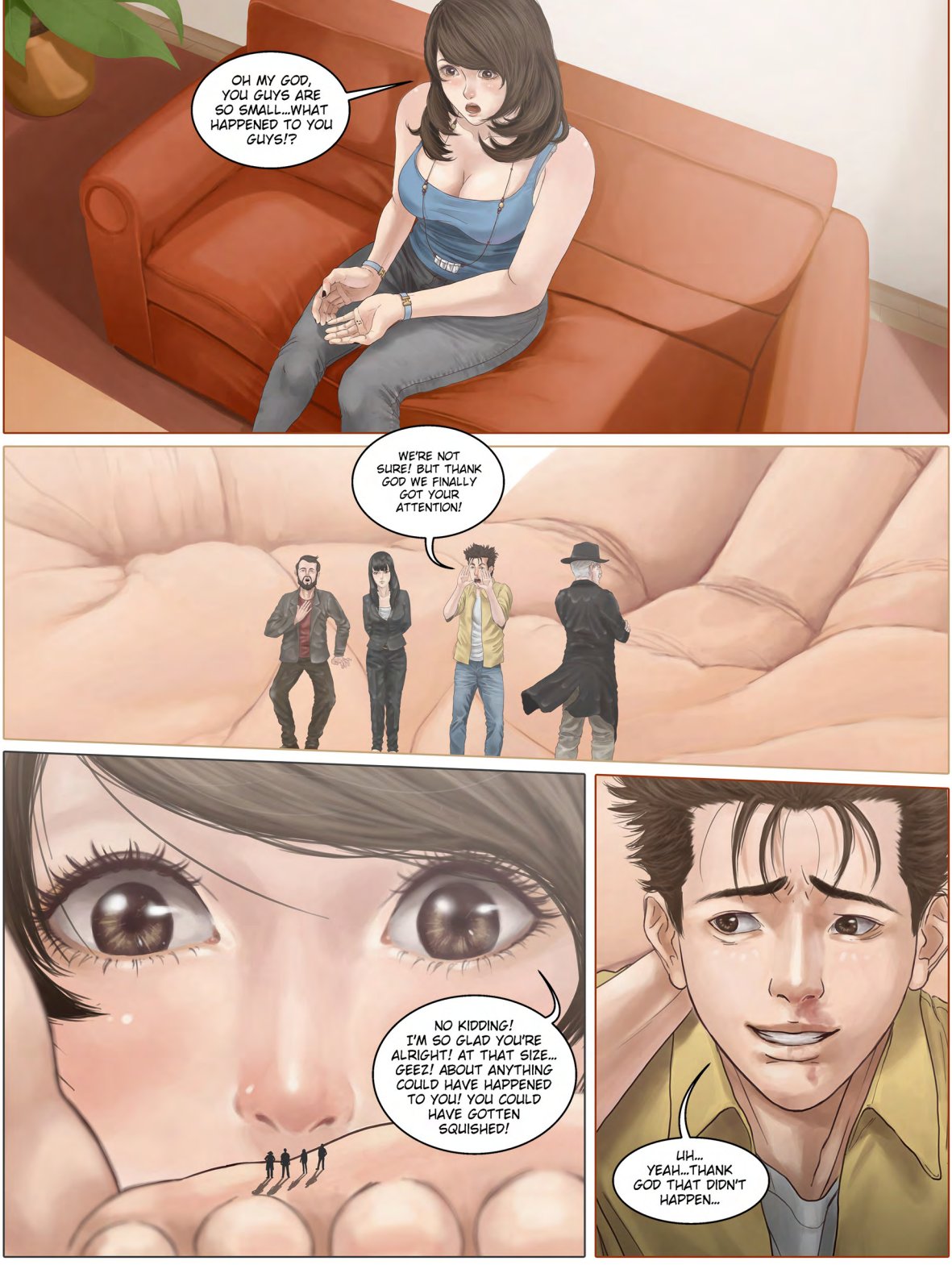

THIS IS NOW, OFFICIALLY, ONE OF THE GREATEST MOMENTS OF MY LIFE.
WHAP!
YEAH, WELL, YOUR "GREATEST" MOMENT IS KIND OF SUCKING FOR THE REST OF US! NOW GET MOVING.
OW!
NEIL!
THERE'S SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT I WANT TO ASK YOU, MY LOVE.
OH NEIL... I...I...OH...MY HEART...

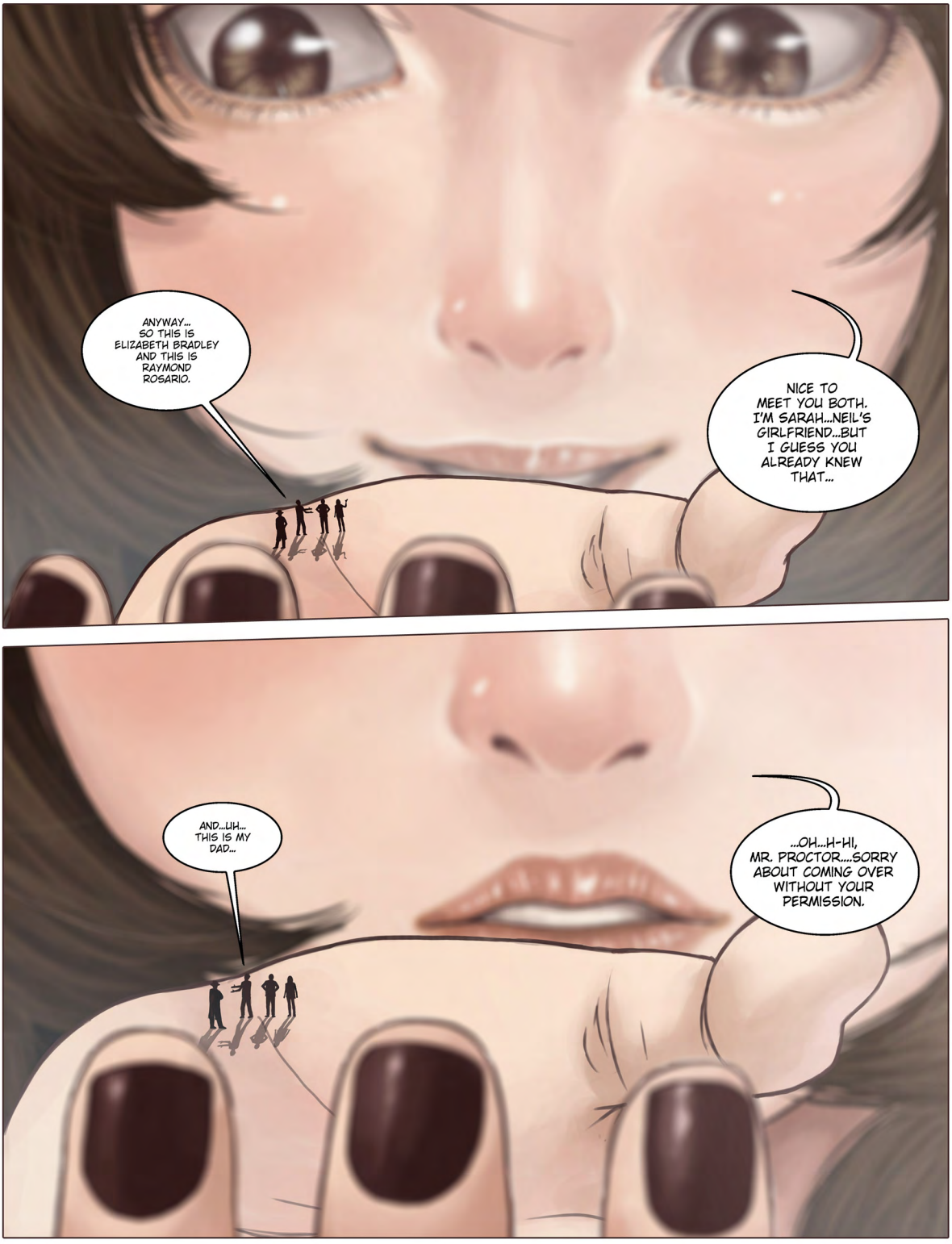

thump
thump
thump
thump
thump
thump
thump
thump
thump
thump
thump
thump
THAT SOUNDS LIKE HER HEART...
IT IS, I'M SURE. IT'S BEATING PRETTY FAST...I WONDER WHY...
MAYBE SHE'S HAVING A NIGHTMARE! WHAT IF SHE JOLTS UP! WE'LL GO FLYING!
I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO WAKE HER UP BEFORE SOMETHING BAD HAPPENS TO HER IN HER DREAM THEN...


SARAH LEHERON...WILL YOU MARRY ME?
OH, NEIL, OF COURSE I'LL MARRY YOU! THERE'S NO ONE ELSE I'D RATHER BE WITH THAN YOU!
THERE'S HER EAR! LET'S HURRY UP AND WAKE HER!


NEIL, IT'S BEAUTIFUL! YOU'VE MADE ME SO HAPPY!
SARAH...
NEIL...
SARAH...
NEIL...
SARAH!
NEIL?
SARAH!


ZZZZZZZ..
SNK! HUH!?
WHA..!?
SARAH!
YOU'RE AWAKE!
LISTEN! DON'T MOVE
AND LOOK CAREFULLY
IN FRONT OF
YOU.
WAKE UP,
YOU BIG TITTED
IDIOT!
SHE SEES
US!
HOORAY!
WE'RE
SAVED!


OH MY GOD, YOU GUYS ARE SO SMALL...WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU GUYS!?
WE'RE NOT SURE! BUT THANK GOD WE FINALLY GOT YOUR ATTENTION!
NO KIDDING! I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE ALRIGHT! AT THAT SIZE... GEEZ! ABOUT ANYTHING COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO YOU! YOU COULD HAVE GOTTEN SQUISHED!
UH... YEAH...THANK GOD THAT DIDN'T HAPPEN...

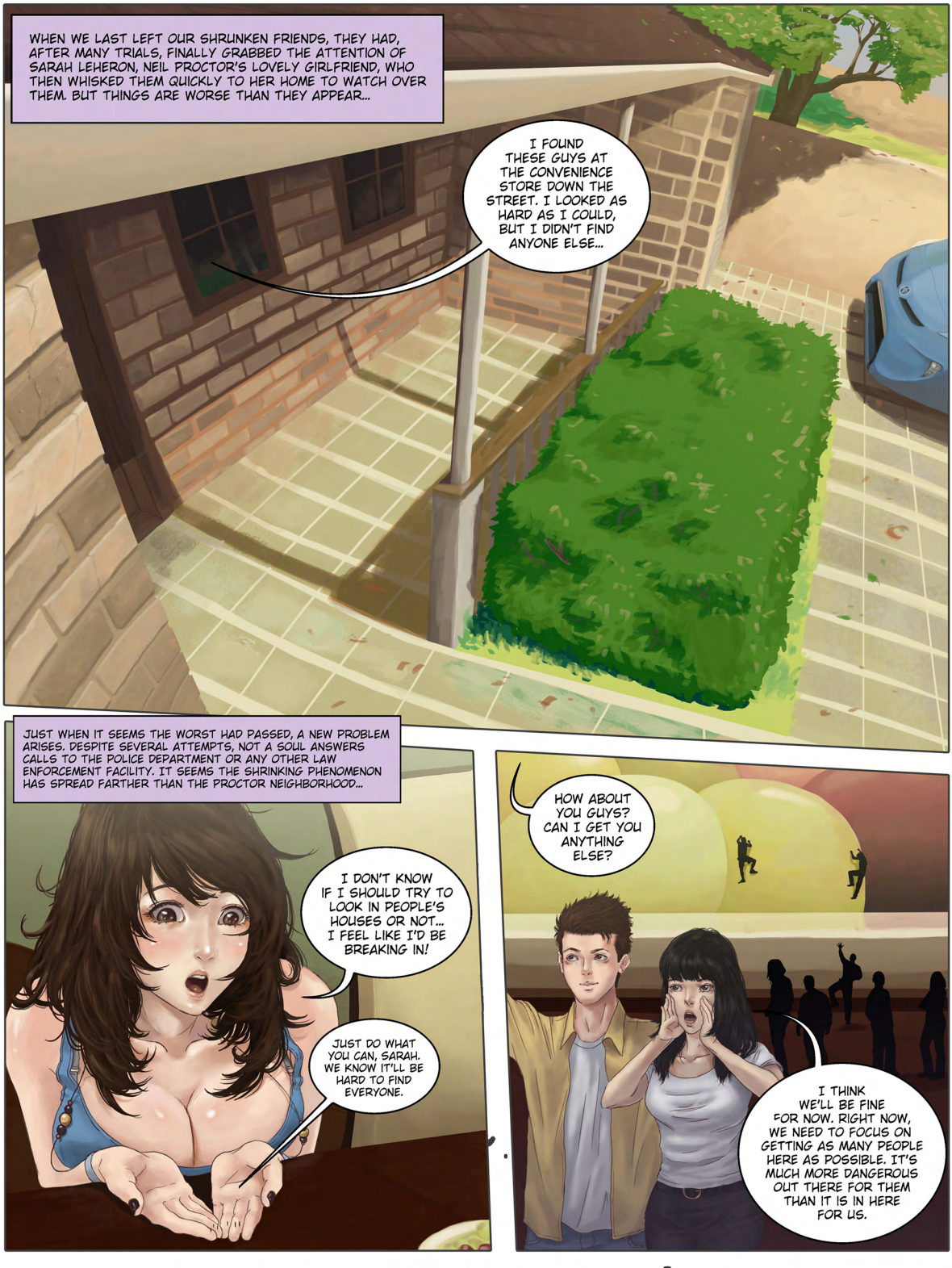

ANYWAY... SO THIS IS ELIZABETH BRADLEY AND THIS IS RAYMOND ROSARIO.
NICE TO MEET YOU BOTH. I'M SARAH...NEIL'S GIRLFRIEND...BUT I GUESS YOU ALREADY KNEW THAT...
AND...UH... THIS IS MY DAD...
...OH...H-HI, MR. PROCTOR....SORRY ABOUT COMING OVER WITHOUT YOUR PERMISSION.

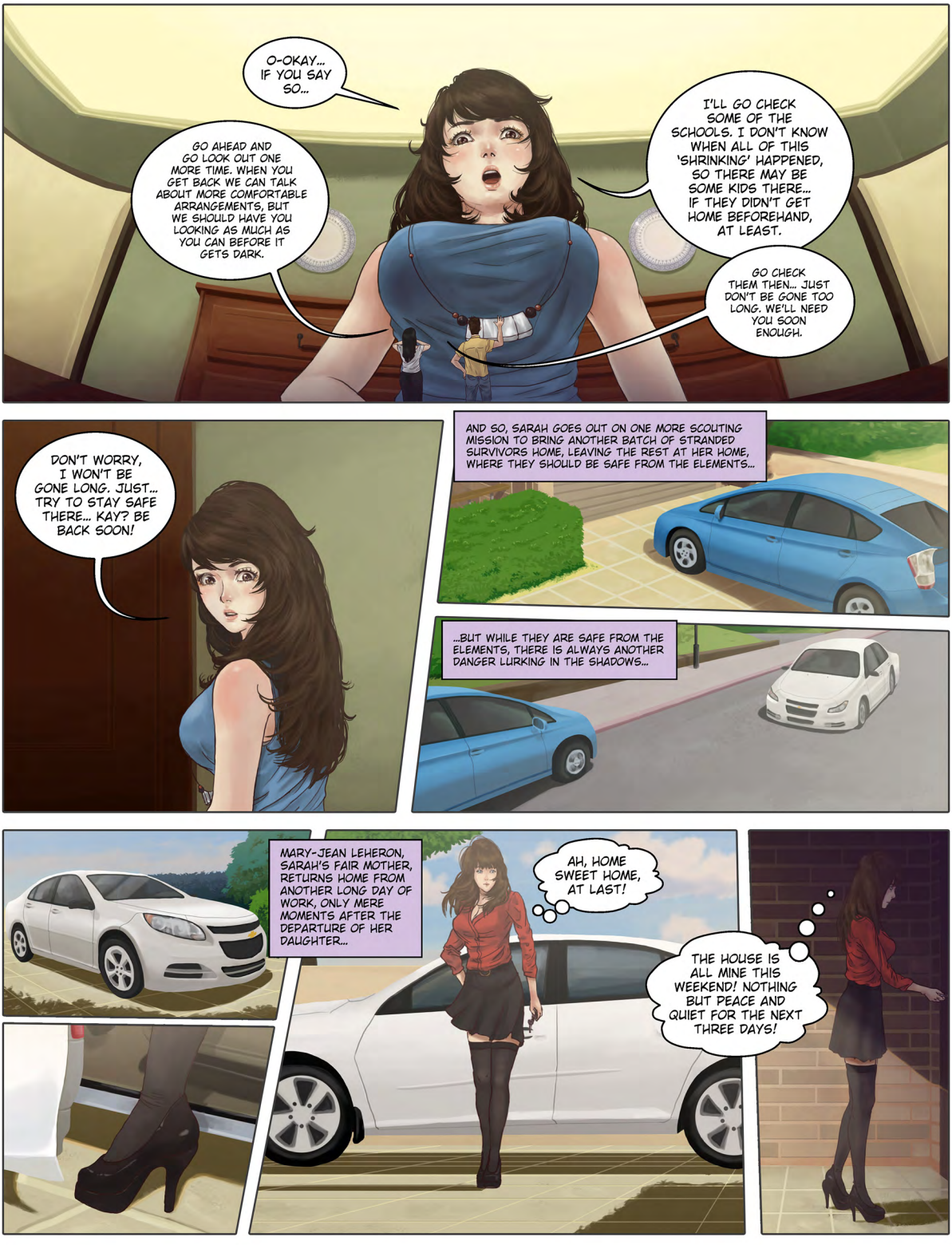

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT... NICE TO MEET YOU, YOUNG LADY....


WELL... LET'S GET YOU GUYS SOMEWHERE SAFE UNTIL WE CAN FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU.
I DON'T WANT TO DROP YOU, AND I DOUBT YOU WANT TO RIDE IN MY POCKET OR MY PURSE. SO, I'LL PUT YOU SOMEWHERE NICE AND SOFT AND SAFE...
OKAY... HERE WE GO... I'LL TRY NOT TO WALK TOO FAST SO MY BOOBS DON'T MOVE TOO MUCH...
WELL, YOU CAN'T SAY THAT THIS TURNED OUT BAD, HUH, GUYS?
JUST KEEP YOUR PANTS ON, NEIL...


BY THE WAY... WERE THERE ANY OTHERS WITH YOU GUYS? WHAT HAPPENED TO THE REST OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD?
AND SO, THE FOUR SURVIVORS FINALLY MANAGED TO BRING THE LOVELY SARAH LEHERON'S ATTENTION TO THEIR PLIGHT. UNDER HER GENTLE CARE, THE GROUP WAS TAKEN TO SAFETY... TEMPORARILY. NOT ONE OF THEM HAD THE HEART TO TELL HER AS TO WHAT FATE THE REST OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD MET IN THE MURKY DEPTHS OF HER STOMACH... AND NO ONE IS YET AWARE OF WHAT DANGERS ARE IN STORE FOR THE BUNCH IN THE NEAR FUTURE...
Ray'S
classik
POTATO CHIPS
TO BE CONTINUED...

A weekend alone


WHEN WE LAST LEFT OUR SHRUNKEN FRIENDS, THEY HAD, AFTER MANY TRIALS, FINALLY GRABBED THE ATTENTION OF SARAH LEHERON, NEIL PROCTOR'S LOVELY GIRLFRIEND, WHO THEN WHISKED THEM QUICKLY TO HER HOME TO WATCH OVER THEM. BUT THINGS ARE WORSE THAN THEY APPEAR...
I FOUND THESE GUYS AT THE CONVENIENCE STORE DOWN THE STREET. I LOOKED AS HARD AS I COULD, BUT I DIDN'T FIND ANYONE ELSE...
JUST WHEN IT SEEMS THE WORST HAD PASSED, A NEW PROBLEM ARISES. DESPITE SEVERAL ATTEMPTS, NOT A SOUL ANSWERS CALLS TO THE POLICE DEPARTMENT OR ANY OTHER LAW ENFORCEMENT FACILITY. IT SEEMS THE SHRINKING PHENOMENON HAS SPREAD FARTHER THAN THE PROCTOR NEIGHBORHOOD...
I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD TRY TO LOOK IN PEOPLE'S HOUSES OR NOT... I FEEL LIKE I'D BE BREAKING IN!
JUST DO WHAT YOU CAN, SARAH. WE KNOW IT'LL BE HARD TO FIND EVERYONE.
HOW ABOUT YOU GUYS? CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING ELSE?
I THINK WE'LL BE FINE FOR NOW. RIGHT NOW, WE NEED TO FOCUS ON GETTING AS MANY PEOPLE HERE AS POSSIBLE. IT'S MUCH MORE DANGEROUS OUT THERE FOR THEM THAN IT IS IN HERE FOR US.


O-OKAY... IF YOU SAY SO...
GO AHEAD AND GO LOOK OUT ONE MORE TIME. WHEN YOU GET BACK WE CAN TALK ABOUT MORE COMFORTABLE ARRANGEMENTS, BUT WE SHOULD HAVE YOU LOOKING AS MUCH AS YOU CAN BEFORE IT GETS DARK.
I'LL GO CHECK SOME OF THE SCHOOLS. I DON'T KNOW WHEN ALL OF THIS 'SHRINKING' HAPPENED, SO THERE MAY BE SOME KIDS THERE... IF THEY DIDN'T GET HOME BEFOREHAND, AT LEAST.
GO CHECK THEM THEN... JUST DON'T BE GONE TOO LONG. WE'LL NEED YOU SOON ENOUGH.
DON'T WORRY, I WON'T BE GONE LONG. JUST... TRY TO STAY SAFE THERE... KAY? BE BACK SOON!
AND SO, SARAH GOES OUT ON ONE MORE SCOUTING MISSION TO BRING ANOTHER BATCH OF STRANDED SURVIVORS HOME, LEAVING THE REST AT HER HOME, WHERE THEY SHOULD BE SAFE FROM THE ELEMENTS...
...BUT WHILE THEY ARE SAFE FROM THE ELEMENTS, THERE IS ALWAYS ANOTHER DANGER LURKING IN THE SHADOWS...
MARY-JEAN LEHERON, SARAH'S FAIR MOTHER, RETURNS HOME FROM ANOTHER LONG DAY OF WORK, ONLY MERE MOMENTS AFTER THE DEPARTURE OF HER DAUGHTER...
AH, HOME SWEET HOME, AT LAST!
THE HOUSE IS ALL MINE THIS WEEKEND! NOTHING BUT PEACE AND QUIET FOR THE NEXT THREE DAYS!


WHAT THE HELL...? IS SHE COMING BACK ALREADY?
HELLO? SARAH? ARE YOU STILL HERE?
NO...THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE SARAH...
THAT ISN'T SARAH! THAT SOUNDS LIKE MARY-JEAN!
WHO?
MARY-JEAN! SARAH'S MOM! THAT SOUNDS LIKE HER!
HER MOM? OH NO....DO YOU THINK SHE KNOWS WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING?
I DON'T KNOW...
WAIT A MINUTE... HER MOM!? YOU KNOW SARAH'S MOTHER!? HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN DATING THIS GIRL WITHOUT TELLING ME!?
ROGER! SERIOUSLY!? THIS IS NOT THE TIME!
UH... GUYS....
FIRST, YOU DISOBEY MY RULES, NOW I FIND OUT YOU'VE BEEN SEEING SOME GIRL WITHOUT EVEN TELLING ME!? DON'T I HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW THESE THINGS!?
I WAS GONNA TELL YOU!
CAN IT, RAYMOND! STAY OUT.... OF...
OH NO...

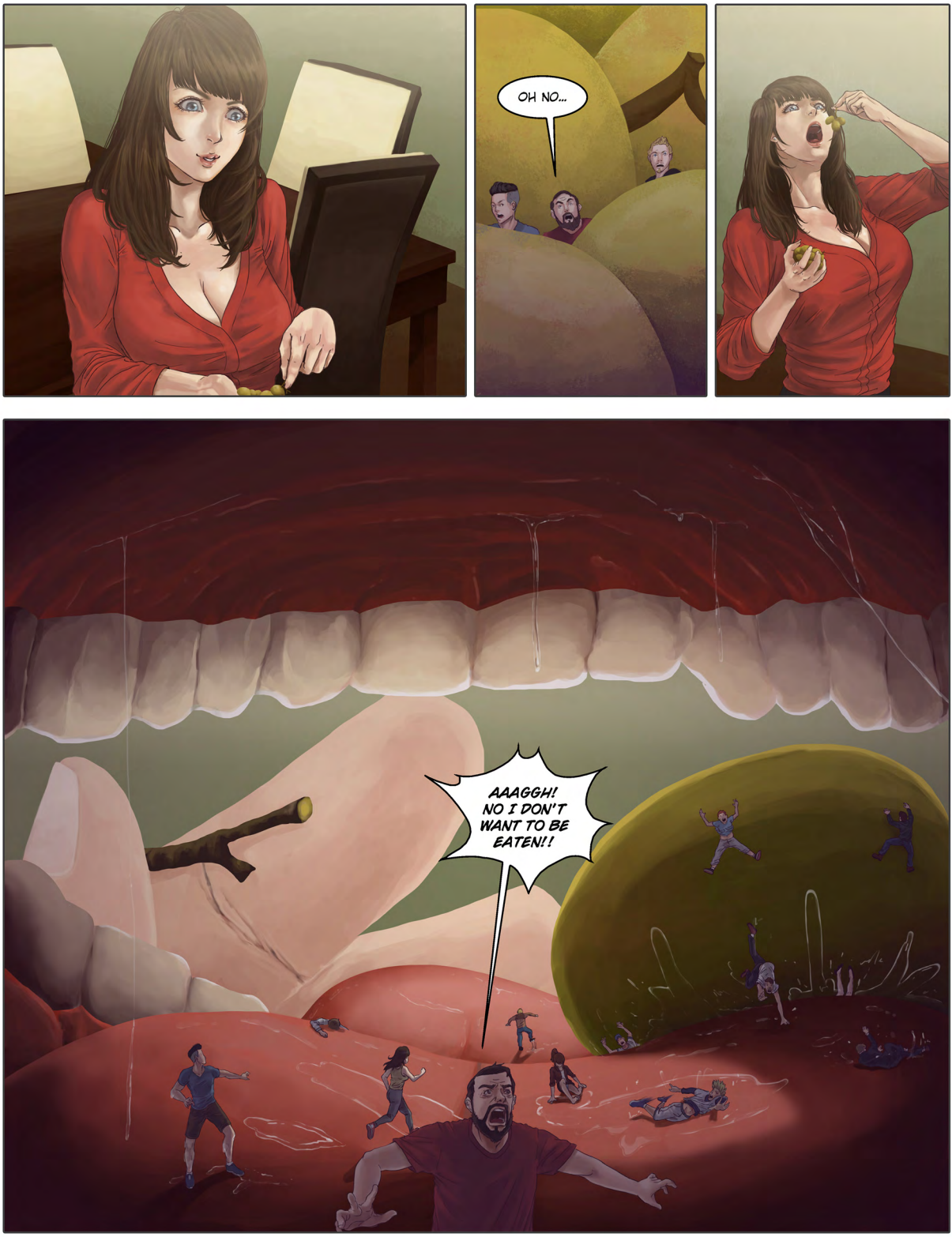

LOOKS LIKES SHE'S NOT HERE. THE HOUSE IS GOING TO BE NICE AND QUIET, JUST THE WAY I LIKE IT, ALL WEEKEND!


IT IS MARY-JEAN! MARY-JEAN! MARY-JEAAAAAAAN! LOOK DOWN!
DON'T BOTHER, NEIL. SHE WON'T HEAR YOU... TRUST ME ON THIS. EVERYONE! GET OFF THE PLATE! NOW!
IT'S GOING TO BE SO NICE HAVING SOME TIME TO MYSELF FOR ONCE...
THANK GOD SHE FINALLY HAS A BOYFRIEND TO GET HER OUT OF THE HOUSE.
ACK! SHE'S... EVERYONE! QUICK! JUMP OFF!
MOVE!
GO! GO! GO!


IS THAT EVERYONE? IS ANYONE MISSING?
I DON'T THINK.... WAIT! RAYMOND! WHERE'S RAYMOND!?

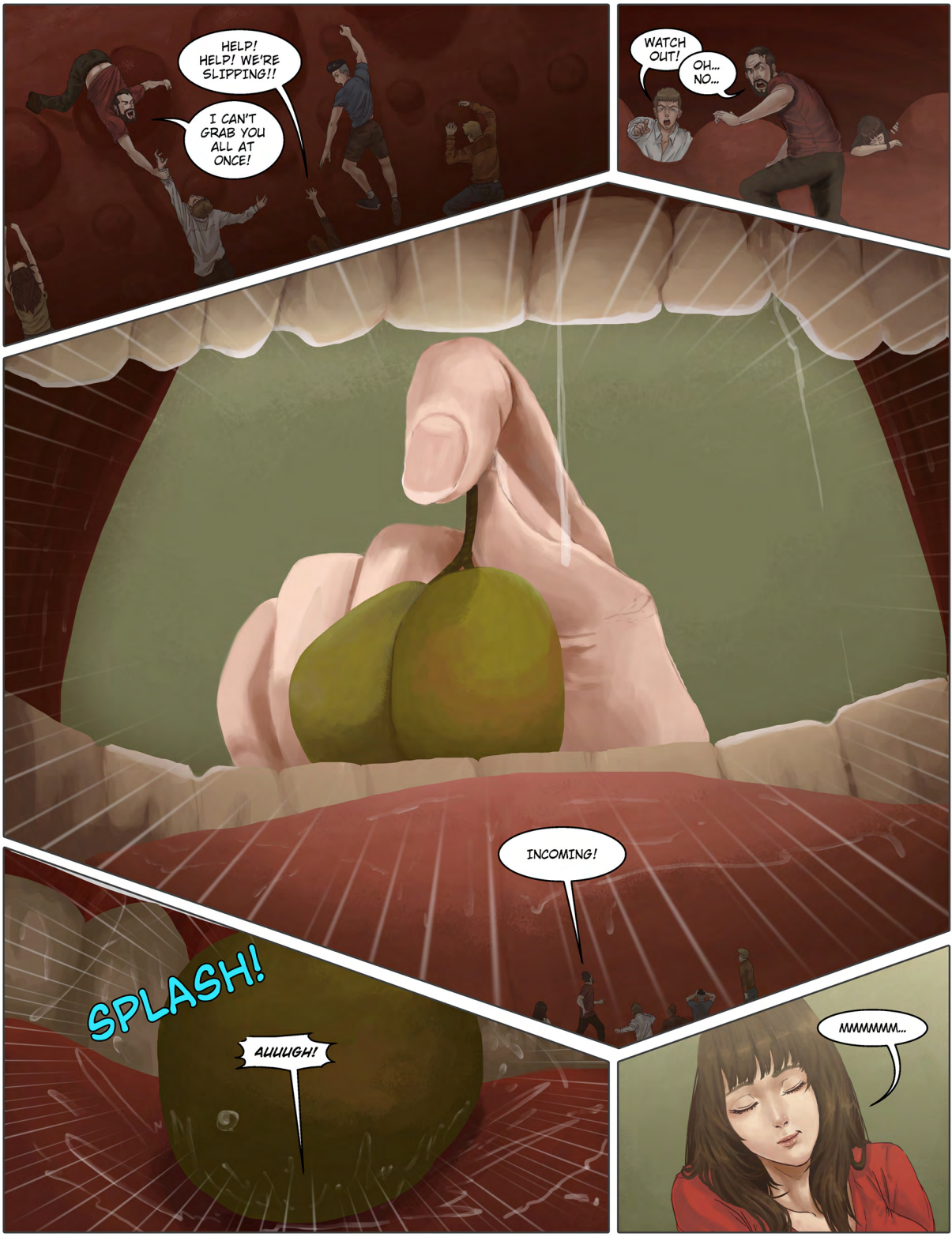

HEY GUYS!


HEEEEEELP!


OH NO...
AAAGGH! NO I DON'T WANT TO BE EATEN!!


SWISH!
LOOK OUT!
SWISH!
MY GOD!
SQUISH!
smack
smack
smack
MMMMMMMMM.
GULP!


OH GOD!
HELP US!
plop!
THESE FRUITS TASTE DIVINE!


HELP! HELP! WE'RE SLIPPING!!
I CAN'T GRAB YOU ALL AT ONCE!
WATCH OUT!
OH... NO...
INCOMING!
SPLASH!
AUUUGH!
MMMMMM...

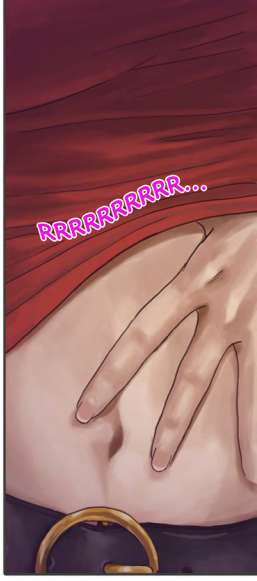

SPLAT!
WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!
CHEW!
CRUNCH!
GULP!
AAAUGH! NOOO!


NO!
NOT ME!
I CAN'T DIE
LIKE THIS!
NO NO NO!
HEEEELP!
SOMEONE!
ANYONE!
BUUUU--!
--UUUUUUUURP!


GOODNESS... EXCUSE ME...
NO! SHE ATE THEM! SHE ATE RAYMOND!
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO, ELIZABETH!?
I...I DON'T KNOW! WHAT CAN WE DO!? WE'LL NEVER CATCH UP TO HER!
WELL, WE CAN'T DO NOTHING! RAYMOND WAS ONE OF THEM!
I....WAIT! DO YOU STILL HAVE YOUR CELLPHONE?
WHAT? UH... WELL, YEAH... WHY?
DO YOU KNOW SARAH'S MOTHER'S CELL NUMBER?
YEAH...
THEN START DIALING. WE NEED TO GET HER ATTENTION BEFORE SHE HURTS ANYONE ELSE...

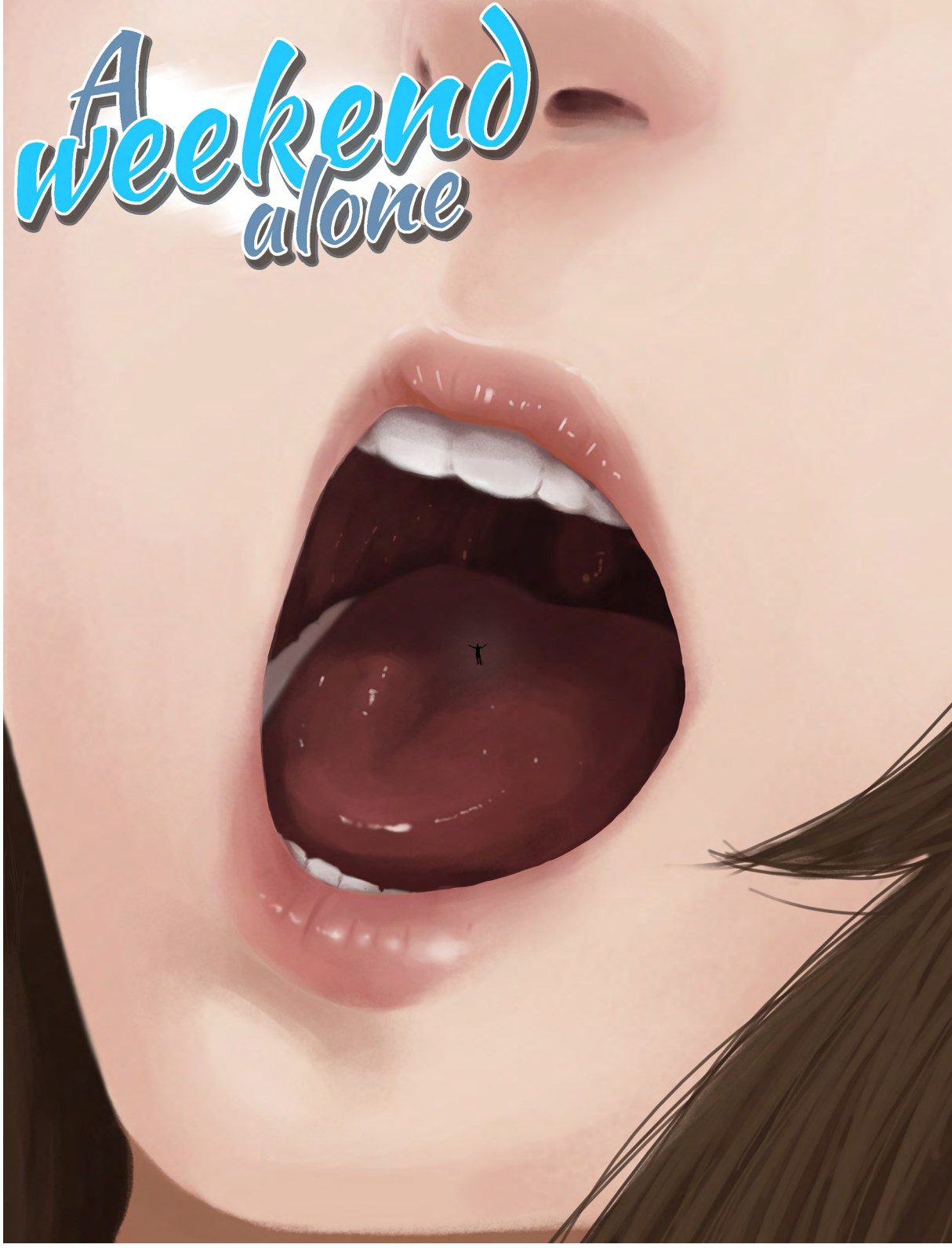

WELL, I GUESS I SHOULD START THINKING ABOUT WHAT I'M GOING TO DO!

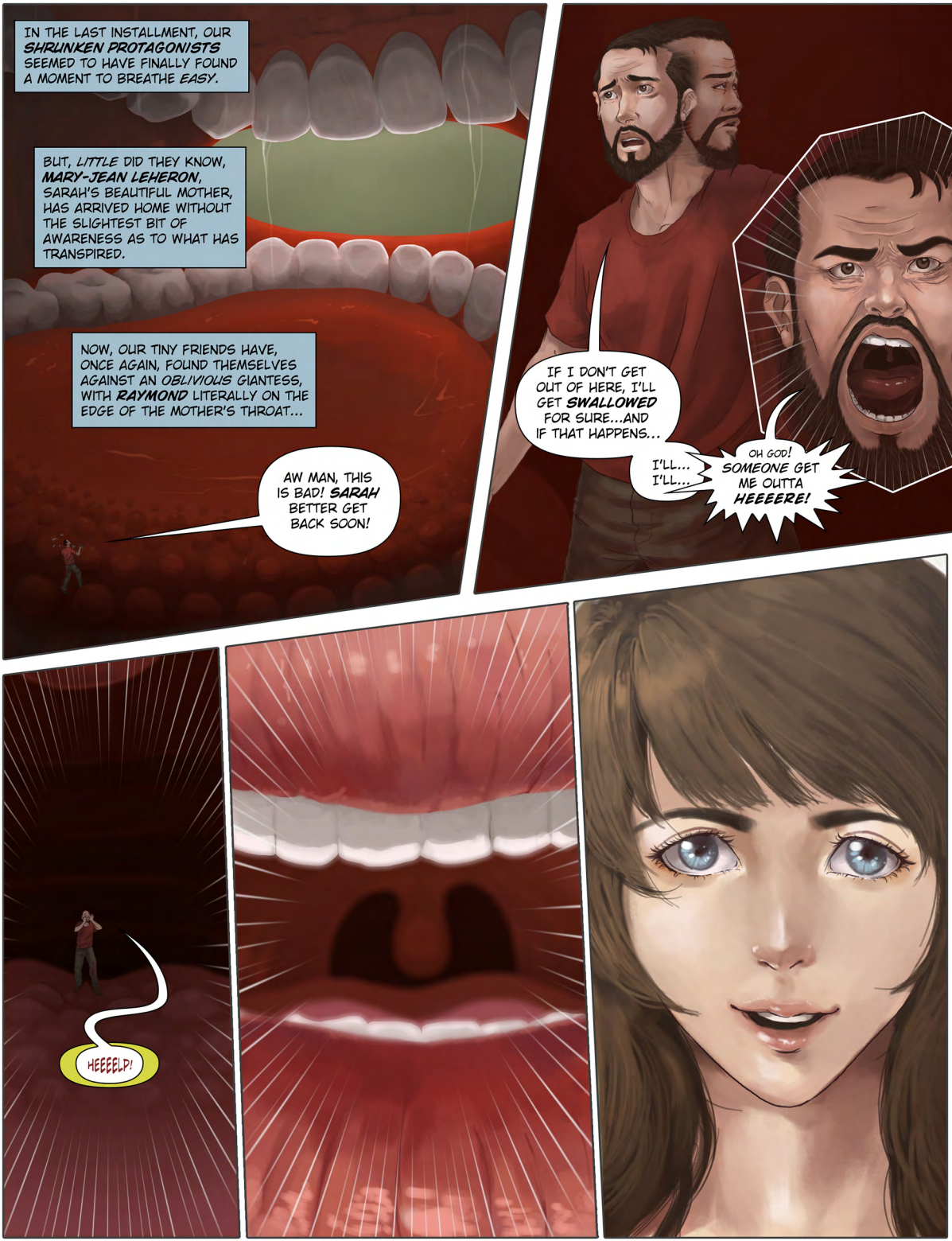

THIS IS GOING TO BE SUCH A PLEASANT WEEKEND ALONE.


RRRRRRRRRR...


RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR...
WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE!
HOW!? THERE'S NO WAY OUT!
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?


OH MAN...
HOW DO I KEEP GETTING INTO THESE THINGS...?
TO BE CONTINUED...


A weekend alone


IN THE LAST INSTALLMENT, OUR SHRUNKEN PROTAGONISTS SEEMED TO HAVE FINALLY FOUND A MOMENT TO BREATHE EASY.
BUT, LITTLE DID THEY KNOW, MARY-JEAN LEHERON, SARAH'S BEAUTIFUL MOTHER, HAS ARRIVED HOME WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST BIT OF AWARENESS AS TO WHAT HAS TRANSPIRED.
NOW, OUR TINY FRIENDS HAVE, ONCE AGAIN, FOUND THEMSELVES AGAINST AN OBLIVIOUS GIANTESS, WITH RAYMOND LITERALLY ON THE EDGE OF THE MOTHER'S THROAT...
AW MAN, THIS IS BAD! SARAH BETTER GET BACK SOON!
IF I DON'T GET OUT OF HERE, I'LL GET SWALLOWED FOR SURE...AND IF THAT HAPPENS...
I'LL... I'LL...
OH GOD! SOMEONE GET ME OUTTA HEEEERE!
HEEEELP!


HMMM... WHAT SHOULD I DO FIRST?
DID YOU TRY YOUR PHONE, NEIL? HURRY!
IT'S NOT GOOD! IT'S DEAD!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "IT'S DEAD"? YOU CALLED SARAH EARLIER? WHAT HAPPENED!
SARAH'S BUTT HAPPENED! DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY TIMES SHE'S SAT ON ME WITH THAT BIG BUBBLE OF HERS!?
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?
ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? WE HAVE TO GET HER ATTENTION BEFORE THINGS GET EVEN WORSE!
BUT WHAT ABOUT RAYMOND?
I DON'T THINK HE MADE IT, NEIL. AND EVEN IF HE'S STILL ALIVE... THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO FOR HIM..
AW GEEZ... MY DAD DIDN'T LIKE HIM, BUT I THOUGHT RAYMOND WAS A GOOD GUY... WHAT AM I GONNA SAY TO SARAH...?
WE'LL HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER. RIGHT NOW WE NEED TO GET HER ATTENTION.
SOMEONE GET ME A GRAPE!
?
A GRAPE? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH A...?
HELP ME CARRY THIS, NEIL.. WE'RE GOING TO CHUCK IT AT HER AND PULL HER ATTENTION THIS WAY!
THAT'S YOUR PLAN?
DO YOU HAVE A BETTER ONE?
SIGH... NO...
WHAT IS IT, ROGER?
DAD?
HOLD ON ONE SECOND!

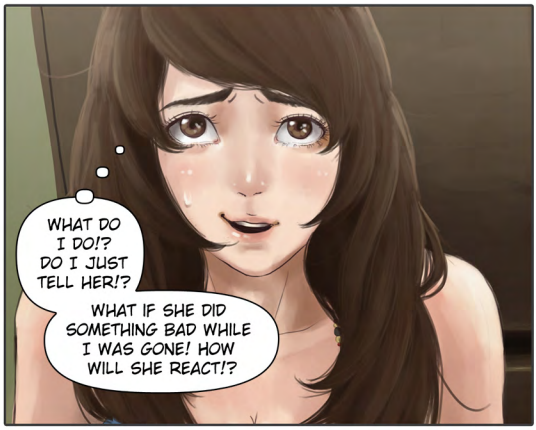

NEIL, YOU GO SIT OVER THERE. ELIZABETH AND I WILL THROW THE GRAPE
WHAT? WHY?
BECAUSE I SAID SO.
BUT ELIZABETH AND I ARE ALREADY DOING IT!
DO WHAT I SAY, BOY!
WHAT IS WITH YOU? I'M TRYING TO HELP!
THE ONLY THING YOU'VE DONE TODAY IS TELL LIES AND DISOBEY ME. IF YOU HAD LISTENED TO ME, HALF OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD WOULDN'T BE MELTING IN YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S STOMACH!
THIS ISN'T SARAH'S FAULT! AND IF I HADN'T BROUGHT HER OVER, WE'D STILL BE AT THE HOUSE PRAYING FOR SOMEONE TO COME FIND US!
CAN YOU GUYS GO THREE MINUTES WITHOUT ARGUING WITH EACH OTHER!?
SOMEONE WOULD'VE COME! THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD ISN'T SOMETHING THAT GOES UNNOTICED!
ELIZABETH'S RIGHT, WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOU! GIVE ME THE GRAPE AND BACK OFF!
YOU WANT IT BACK! I'LL GIVE IT BACK ALRIGHT!
SPLAT!
ROGER!
HEY!
LOOK OUT!
NO! SHE'S GRABBING NEIL! QUICK! PULL HIM OUT!
LET GO! LET GO!
NYAAAA!
NOOOOo!

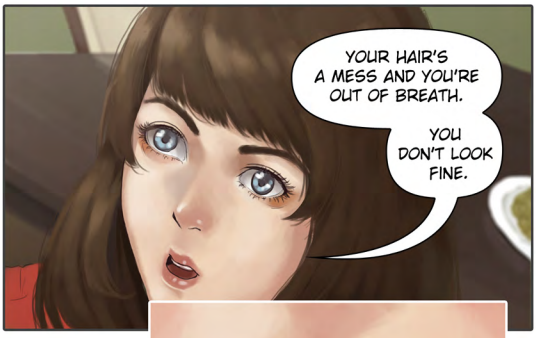

WE'RE TOO HIGH UP! WE CAN'T LET GO!
MMMMMM
MMMPH! MMMMRRRPH!
SHE'S ABOUT TO EAT US!
WE HAVE TO JUMP! IT'S THE ONLY WAY!
COME TO MOMMA.. AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH...
WAIT! HIS SHOE! NO ROGER I'M FALLING!!!
ELIZABETH!
ARGH! YOU'RE PULLING ME!
AAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

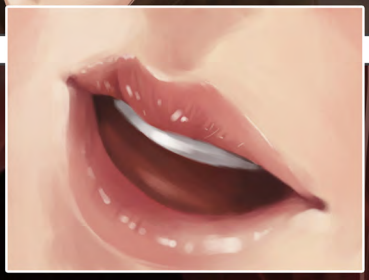

MOM!
EH?
SARAH? WHAT ARE YOU...?
OH MY GOODNESS... WHAT'S WRONG? DID SOMETHING HAPPEN? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST!
GUYS! YOU'RE HERE! I'M SO GLAD!
RAYMOND?
CHRIST! TURN OUT THAT FUCKING LIGHT!
WAIT! LOOK!


SARAH!
SHE CAME BACK!
UH...


I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO STAY WITH NEIL THIS WEEKEND? DID SOMETHING HAPPEN? TALK TO ME!
WHAT? OH! N-NO! I'M FINE! HE'S... UH... FINE!
EVERYONE'S FINE! I JUST... NEEDED TO COME BACK HERE FOR SOMETHING!


WHAT DO I DO!? DO I JUST TELL HER!?
WHAT IF SHE DID SOMETHING BAD WHILE I WAS GONE! HOW WILL SHE REACT!?


YOUR HAIR'S A MESS AND YOU'RE OUT OF BREATH.
YOU DON'T LOOK FINE.



THANK GOODNESS SHE'S BACK! SHE CAN TELL HER MOM ABOUT US!
DON'T CELEBRATE JUST YET. WE STILL NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE...


AH! WHAT'S HAPPENING!?
WHAT'S HAPPENING!?
HELP! I CAN'T SWIM!
HOLD ON!
ARRRGGH!
THIS IS SO GROSS!
GLUG GLUG
Gulp!


I PROMISE, I'M FINE! I JUST...
WENT FOR A RUN! NEIL ISN'T HOME YET, SO I THOUGHT I'D GO FOR A QUICK RUN ON SUCH A NICE DAY!
YOU'RE WEARING YOUR HEELS...
AM I? WELL, WHADDYA KNOW! I AM! THAT WAS PROBABLY PRETTY DUMB, HUH?
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY?
OF COURSE, MOM! GREAT! NEVER BETTER!
OOOOKAY. IF YOU SAY SO. I'M GOING TO RELAX AND WATCH SOME TV.
IF YOU WANT TO TALK, THAT'S WHERE I'LL BE. GIVE NEIL A KISS FOR ME WHEN YOU SEE HIM.
OKAY! I WILL! BYE NOW! ENJOY YOUR TV!
...RIGHT.
NEIL!? NEIL!? WHERE ARE YOU!?


SARAH! I'M OVER HERE!
OH THANK GOD, YOU'RE OKAY! WHERE'S YOUR DAD, RAYMOND, AND ELIZABETH? ARE THEY OKAY?
I DON'T KNOW! YOUR MOM WAS ABOUT TO EAT US AND THEN THEY DISAPPEARED!
MY... MY MOTHER WAS ABOUT TO EAT YOU!? AND...
OH NO... SHE ATE THEM!?
I DON'T KNOW THAT EITHER! I COULDN'T SEE! I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM!
THEY MAY HAVE GOTTEN EATEN OR THEY MAY HAVE LANDED ON YOUR MOM SOMEWHERE! I DON'T KNOW!
THIS IS TERRIBLE! WHAT DO WE DO!?
WE HAVE TO TELL YOUR MOM AND FAST!
I'M NOT SURE THAT'S A GOOD IDEA... MY MOM DOESN'T TAKE BAD NEWS WELL...IF SHE FINDS OUT SHE MAY HAVE K-K-KILLED SOMEONE...SHE'LL HAVE A TOTAL BREAKDOWN!
BUT WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!
!
WAIT... I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA... BUT I'M NOT SURE I LIKE IT...
ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN DOING NOTHING! WHAT IS IT...?
WELL...


RRRRRRRRRRRR
I'M IN SOMEONE'S STOMACH...
EWEWEWEW...
I'M IN SOMEONE'S STOMACH...
OH MY GOD! I'M GONNA BE SICK!
NONONONONONO WE'RE SO DEAD! THERE'S NO WAY OUTTA HERE! WE'RE GONNA DIE!
THIS... IS... SO... GROSS...
NOW'S NOT REALLY THE TIME TO BE GROSSED OUT, LIZ.
SHUT UP!! THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!! IF YOU HADN'T PICKED A FIGHT WITH NEIL, WE WOULDN'T EVEN BE HERE RIGHT NOW!


AND IF NEIL HAD JUST LISTENED TO ME, WE WOULD BE SAFE AND SOUND BY AT MY HOUSE!
HEY GUYS! COME ON! DON'T FIGHT NOW! WE NEED TO DO SOMETHING AND FAST!
SIGH... YOU'RE RIGHT. WE DON'T HAVE A LOT OF TIME. ANY MINUTE MARY-JEAN'S BODY MIGHT START TO DIGEST US. WE'VE GOT UNTIL THEN TO GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE...
RRRR
RRRRRRRRR
sluuurk


I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ABOUT TO CRAWL AROUND MARY-JEAN. I BETTER FIND THE OTHERS FAST... THIS IS SOOO WRONG...
EH? SARAH? ...WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
OH!
ARRRRGH!
NOTHING! I... UH... JUST THOUGHT YOUR HAIR LOOKED REALLY PRETTY TODAY! DID YOU DO SOMETHING TO IT TODAY?
NO, I DIDN'T. AND I'D REALLY LIKE TO KNOW WHY YOU'RE ACTING SO FUNNY TODAY.

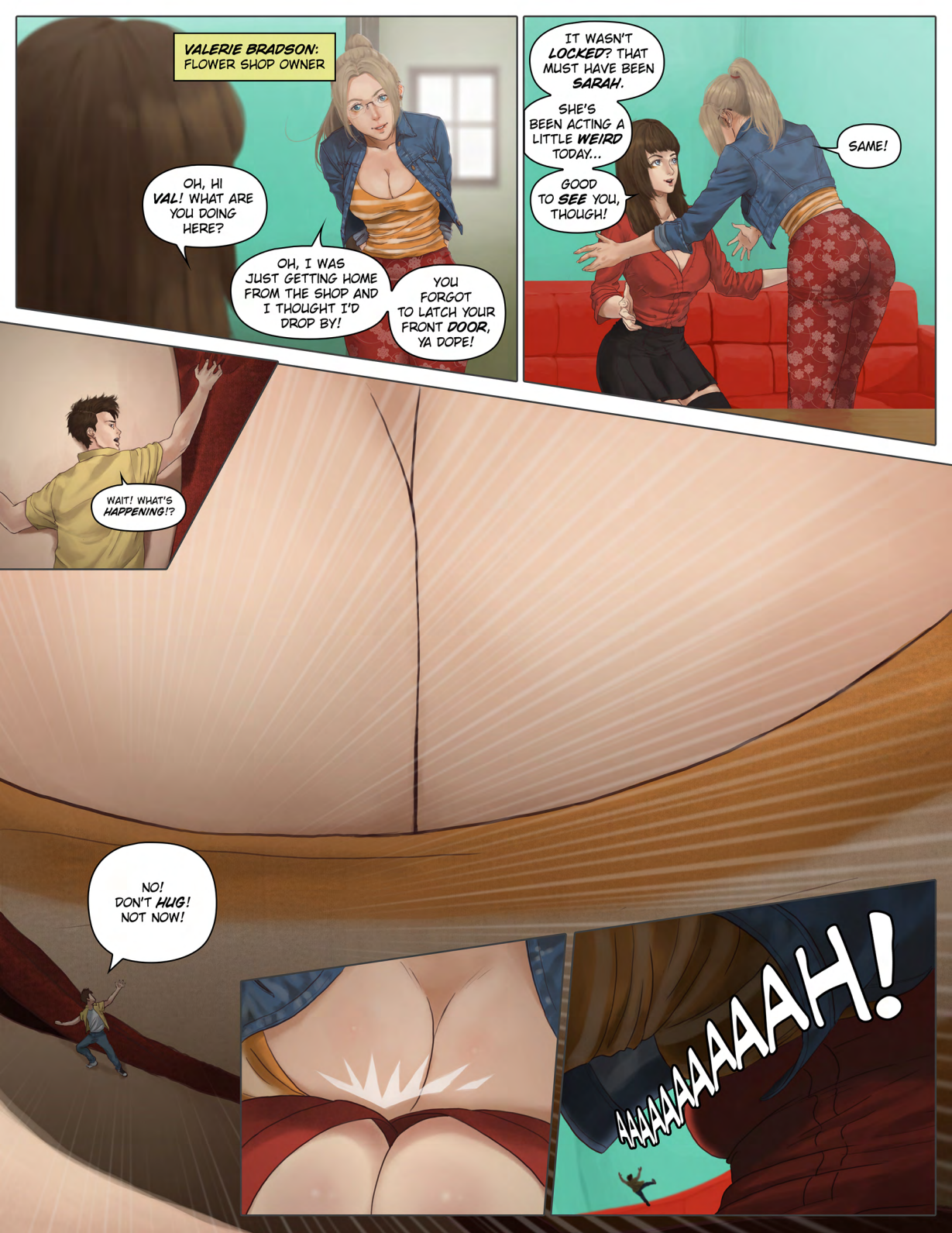

AAGH... WELL, THAT DIDN'T WORK.
WHERE AM... HUH?
NONONONO NONONO!
WUMP!
MMMMMRRRPH!
ME?
ACTING FUNNY?
MUST BE YOUR IMAGINATION!
HAHA
WHAT ARE YA WATCHING?
ANYTHING GOOD ON?


I..
HATE..
MY LIFE..
I CAN'T BELIEVE I HAVE TO DO THIS... ON TOP OF MARY-JEAN AS WELL... BUT I HAVE TO FIND THE OTHERS...
THEY MAY HAVE LANDED SOMEWHERE ON HER BODY... HOPEFULLY.
GUESS I BETTER START LOOKING...
To be continued...


A weekend alone


HELLO!?
DAD!?
ELIZABETH!?
MR. ROSARIO?
ANYONE!?
NO SIGN OF THEM HERE.... THANK GOD.
ALRIGHT, I'M GETTING AWAY FROM HERE. NOW.
...MAN, THIS IS SOOOO WRONG...


IN THE LAST INSTALLMENT, OUR SHRUNKEN PROTAGONISTS WERE SWALLOWED ALIVE BY MARY-JEAN, SARAH'S MOTHER. NEIL AND SARAH, UNAWARE OF WHAT HAS TRANSPIRED TO THEIR FRIENDS, HAVE COME UP WITH A DESPERATE PLAN TO TRY AND FIND THEM ATOP THE MOTHER'S BODY. THINGS SEEM GRIM FOR THEM NOW... BUT THINGS ARE ONLY GETTING STARTED...
SOOOO...
ARE YOU STILL GOING TO NEIL'S THIS WEEKEND, OR...?
Y-YEAH!
...EVENTUALLY!
SARAH...
WHAT'S WRONG?
WHY WON'T YOU TELL ME?
DON'T BE SILLY!
I'M TOTALLY FINE.
YOU'RE TOTALLY NOT...
AND I REALLY WISH YOU'D TELL ME WHY
UH...
RIIIIIIING!
AH! TELEPHONE! DON'T WORRY, I'LL GET IT!
BUT...
OH, MAN, THAT WAS CLOSE! I JUST CAN'T TELL HER WHAT'S HAPPENED.
IF SHE FINDS OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED, WHO KNOWS HOW THAT WILL AFFECT HER!
NOW SHE'S USING EXCUSES TO GET AWAY FROM ME...WHAT IS UP WITH HER?
I HOPE SOMETHING HASN'T HAPPENED...
MARE?
HUH?


VALERIE BRADSON: FLOWER SHOP OWNER
OH, HI VAL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
OH, I WAS JUST GETTING HOME FROM THE SHOP AND I THOUGHT I'D DROP BY!
YOU FORGOT TO LATCH YOUR FRONT DOOR, YA DOPE!
IT WASN'T LOCKED? THAT MUST HAVE BEEN SARAH.
SHE'S BEEN ACTING A LITTLE WEIRD TODAY...
GOOD TO SEE YOU, THOUGH!
SAME!
WAIT! WHAT'S HAPPENING!?
NO! DON'T HUG! NOT NOW!
AAAAAAAAAH!


SO, WHAT'S UP WITH SARAH? IS SHE NOT FEELING ALL RIGHT?
WELL...

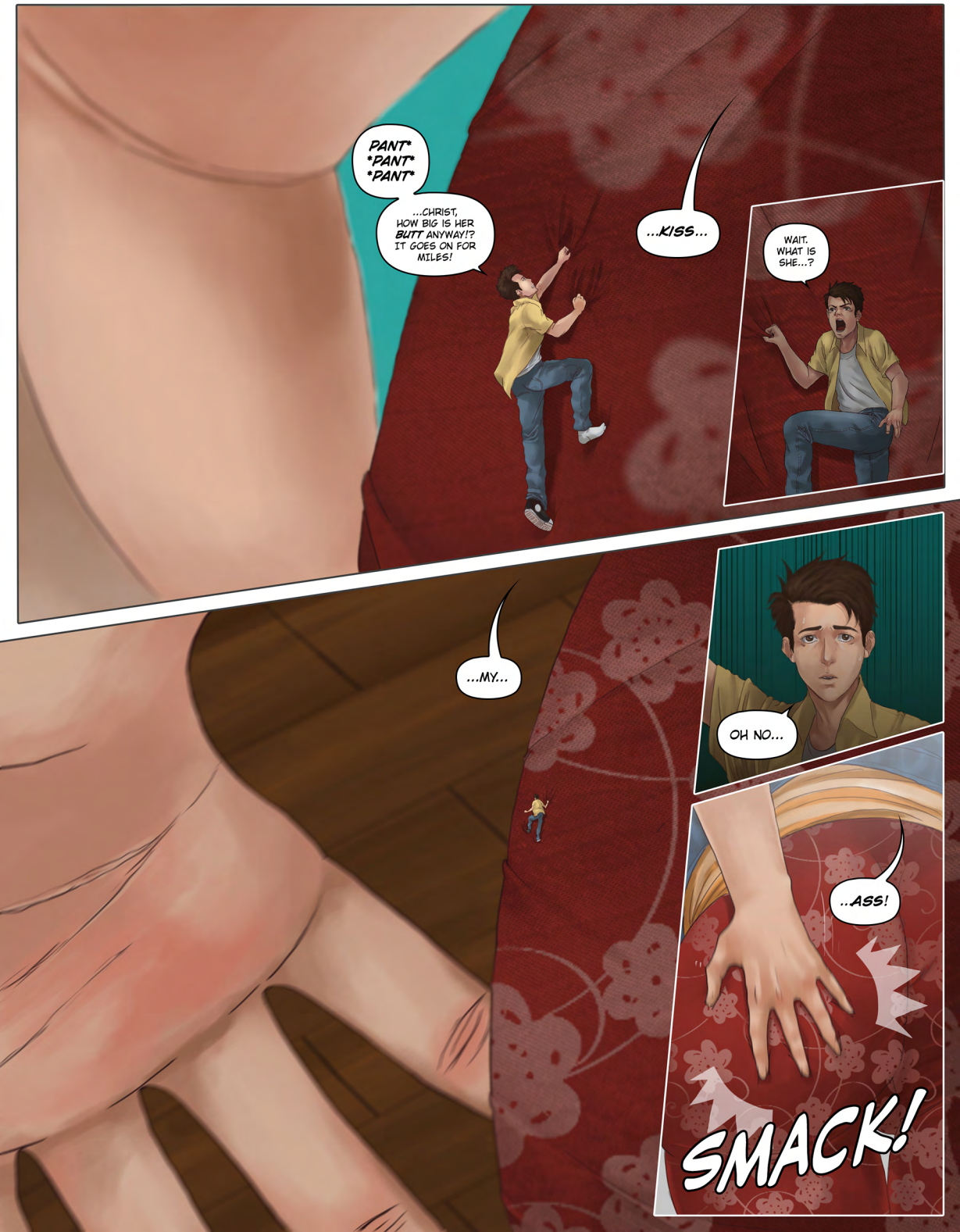

OOOUUGH... I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS 'CHEATING DEATH' CRAP.
I..... HUH...?


WUUUMP!


OH COME ON!!!


I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER... SHE WON'T TELL ME.
SHE KEEPS SAYING SHE'S FINE BUT... SHE'S TOTALLY NOT.
HMMMM....
MAYBE NEIL AND HER BROKE UP?
WHAT?
WHAT MAKES YOU EVEN THINK...?
OH COME ON.
BACK IN COLLEGE WHEN GREG DUMPED YOU, YOU CLAIMED YOU WERE "FINE" FOR WEEKS...
THAT'S NOT TRUE!
...AND THAT WAS COMPLETELY DIFFERENT!
WHAAAAATEVER!
OH, STOP IT!
WHY? WHY ME!?
WHY CAN'T SOMEONE ELSE GET SAT ON!?

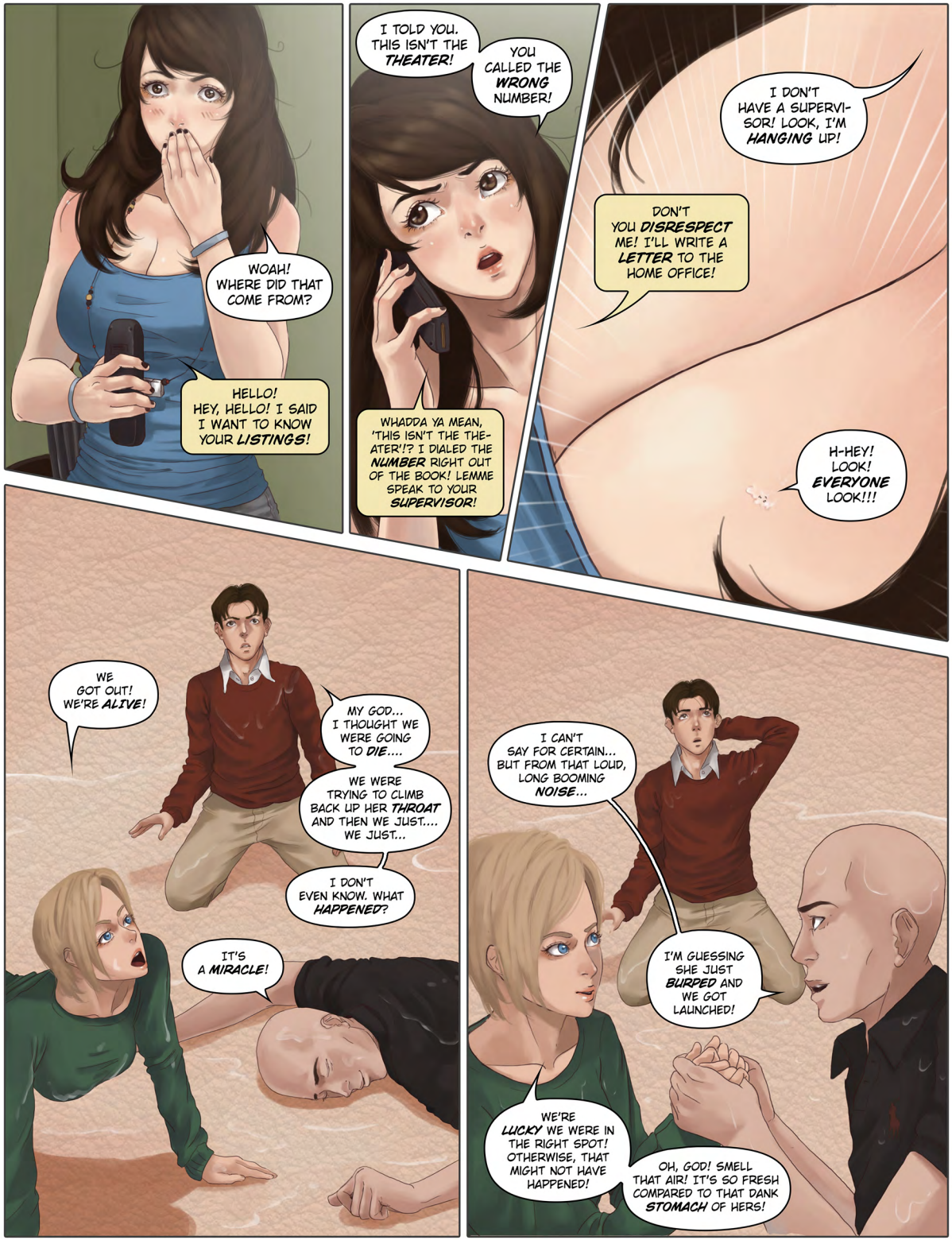

OR MAYBE SHE'S JUST BEING GOOFY CAUSE SHE'S IN LOVE.
YOU DID SOME SILLY THINGS WHEN YOU WERE IN LOVE AS WELL...
POP!
OH, REALLY?
AND WHAT ABOUT YOU, MS. BRADSON? SINCE YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT COLLEGE... SHALL I RECOUNT THE FIRST NIGHT WE WENT OUT FOR THE NIGHT... AND YOU MET THE BOY FROM THE IMPROV CLUB?
RING ANY BELLS?
HMM?
YOU KNOW WHAT, MARE...?
YOU...
NEWS
PANT *PANT* *PANT* I GOTTA GET TO HER... *PANT* JACKET...
...CAN...


PANT
PANT
PANT
...CHRIST, HOW BIG IS HER BUTT ANYWAY!? IT GOES ON FOR MILES!
...KISS...
WAIT. WHAT IS SHE...?
...MY...
OH NO...
..ASS!
SMACK!


BOOM!
SHIT!
AAAAAAAHHHHH!!
SNAG!
WHOOSH!


SMACK!
BOOM!
ACK!
EWS
AAAAAAHHH NOOOO!


GUH!
THUD!
NEWS
SMACK!
ALRIGHT... YOU CAN STOP THAT NOW...
HEHE... JUST LETTING YOU KNOW WHERE TO KISS, BABE!
BUUUUUUUUUU....
...UUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURP!


WOAH! WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?
HELLO! HEY, HELLO! I SAID I WANT TO KNOW YOUR LISTINGS!
I TOLD YOU. THIS ISN'T THE THEATER!
YOU CALLED THE WRONG NUMBER!
WHADDA YA MEAN, 'THIS ISN'T THE THEATER'!? I DIALED THE NUMBER RIGHT OUT OF THE BOOK! LEMME SPEAK TO YOUR SUPERVISOR!
I DON'T HAVE A SUPERVISOR! LOOK, I'M HANGING UP!
DON'T YOU DISRESPECT ME! I'LL WRITE A LETTER TO THE HOME OFFICE!
H-HEY! LOOK! EVERYONE LOOK!!!
WE GOT OUT! WE'RE ALIVE!
MY GOD... I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO DIE....
WE WERE TRYING TO CLIMB BACK UP HER THROAT AND THEN WE JUST.... WE JUST...
I DON'T EVEN KNOW. WHAT HAPPENED?
IT'S A MIRACLE!
I CAN'T SAY FOR CERTAIN... BUT FROM THAT LOUD, LONG BOOMING NOISE...
I'M GUESSING SHE JUST BURPED AND WE GOT LAUNCHED!
WE'RE LUCKY WE WERE IN THE RIGHT SPOT! OTHERWISE, THAT MIGHT NOT HAVE HAPPENED!
OH, GOD! SMELL THAT AIR! IT'S SO FRESH COMPARED TO THAT DANK STOMACH OF HERS!

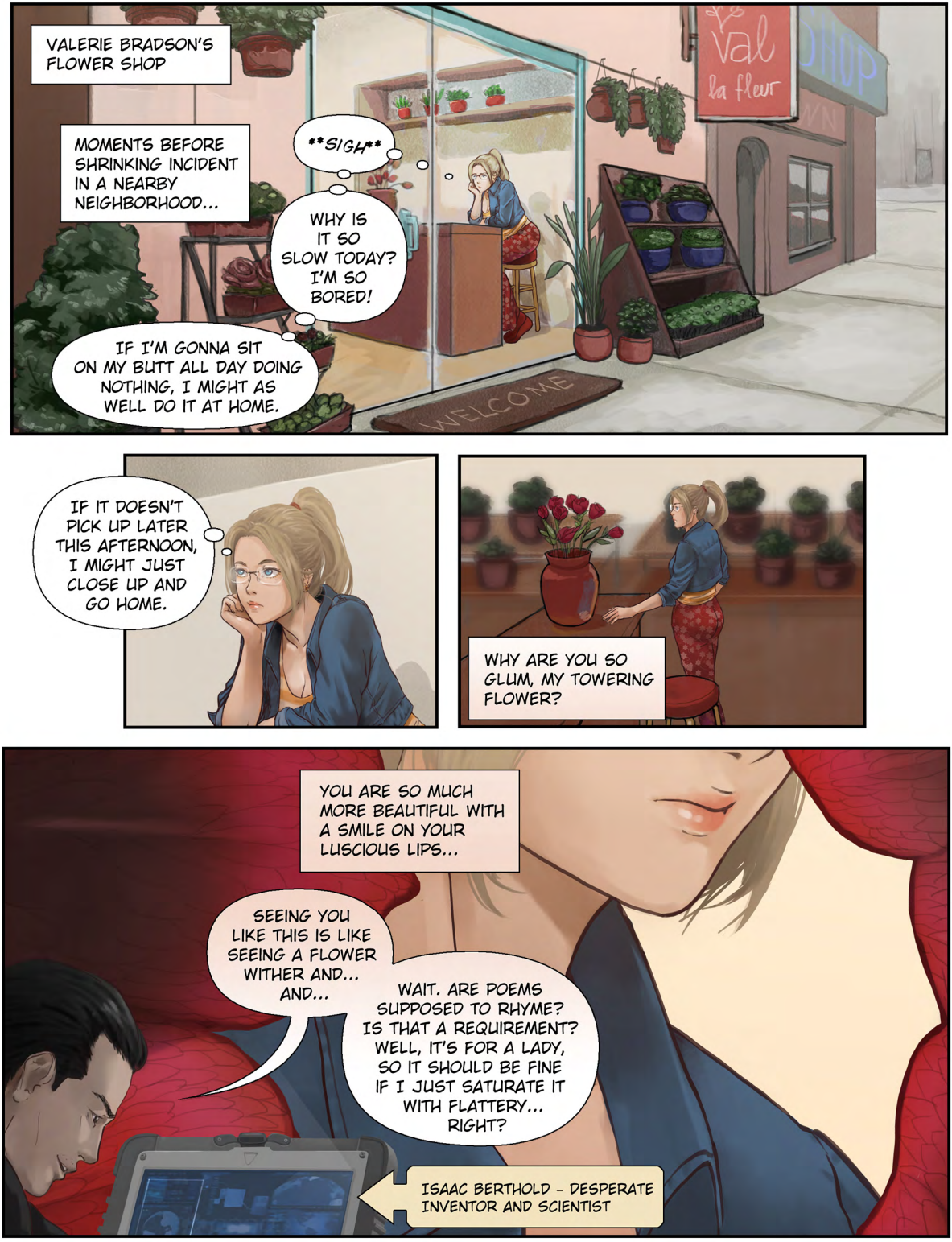

I WOULDN'T CELEBRATE JUST YET...
WHY'S THAT?
ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?
WE'RE STILL PUNY AND WE'RE TOTALLY EXPOSED HERE ATOP SOME GIRL'S CLEAVAGE.
WE NEED TO GET SOMEWHERE SAFE AND SOON!
I WOULD RATHER NOT GET EATEN A SECOND TIME!
HEY, MARE!
YOU WANNA GO GRAB SOMETHING TO EAT? I'M STARVED!
~RUMBLE~
I'VE ALREADY HAD LUNCH.
BUT, THERE'S A FRUIT PLATE IN THE KITCHEN. I'LL GO BRING IT OUT.
OH, GREAT! THANKS!
GODDAMMIT... DIDN'T I SAY I WAS TIRED OF CHEATING DEATH...?
BOOM!
I GOTTA...
..... HOLY.....

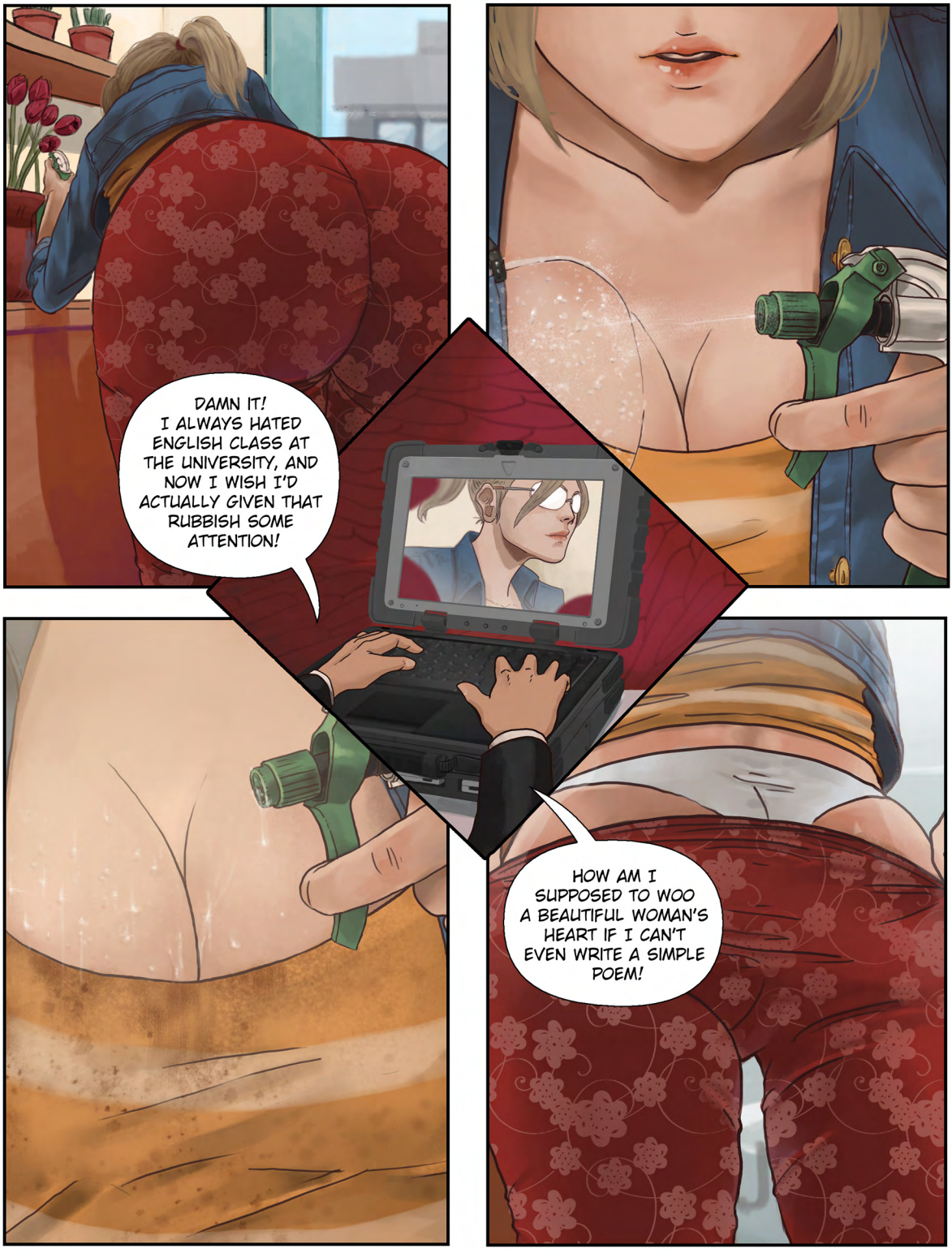

MY GOD...
I NEVER
REALIZED...
HOW SMALL DID
WE GET!?


THAT'S IT! I'M DONE! GOOD-BYE!
DON'T YOU DARE HANG UP! I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU!
WELL I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!
GRRR! I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS!
I HAVE TO CHECK ON THE PEOPLE BY THE FRUIT PLATE AND THEN SEE IF NEIL MANAGED TO FIND.....
WE'RE NOT DONE TILL I SAY WE'RE DONE, MISSY!
....HELLO? HELLO! HEY! YOU BETTER NOT HAVE HUNG UP!
THERE WE GO. HELP YOURSELF!


THANKS, MARE! YOU'RE THE BEST!
OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD
NONONO! HEEEELP!
WHAT!? "TO BE CONTINUED..."!? WHAT ABOUT US!?
YEAH! AREN'T WE IMPORTANT TOO!? WHY DID NEIL GET THE SPOTLIGHT THIS TIME!?
I FEEL SO NEGLECTED...
TO BE CONTINUED!

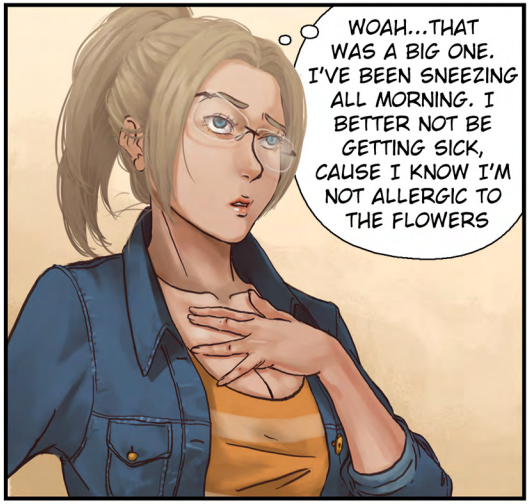

A weekend alone

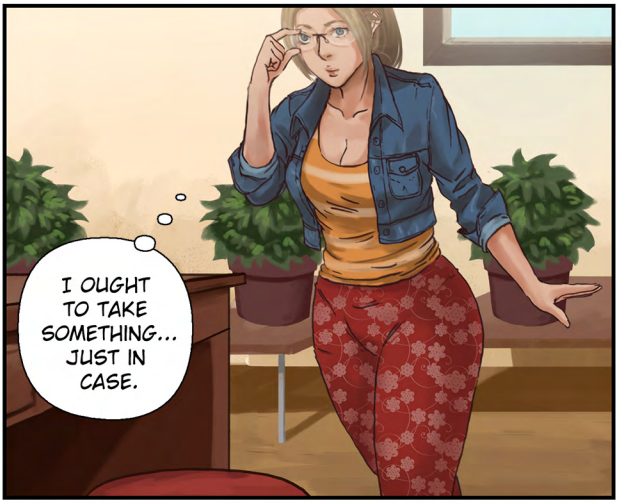

VALERIE BRADSON'S FLOWER SHOP
MOMENTS BEFORE SHRINKING INCIDENT IN A NEARBY NEIGHBORHOOD...
SIGH
WHY IS IT SO SLOW TODAY? I'M SO BORED!
IF I'M GONNA SIT ON MY BUTT ALL DAY DOING NOTHING, I MIGHT AS WELL DO IT AT HOME.
Val la fleur
SHOP
WELCOME
IF IT DOESN'T PICK UP LATER THIS AFTERNOON, I MIGHT JUST CLOSE UP AND GO HOME.
WHY ARE YOU SO GLUM, MY TOWERING FLOWER?
YOU ARE SO MUCH MORE BEAUTIFUL WITH A SMILE ON YOUR LUSCIOUS LIPS...
SEEING YOU LIKE THIS IS LIKE SEEING A FLOWER WITHER AND... AND...
WAIT. ARE POEMS SUPPOSED TO RHYME? IS THAT A REQUIREMENT? WELL, IT'S FOR A LADY, SO IT SHOULD BE FINE IF I JUST SATURATE IT WITH FLATTERY... RIGHT?
ISAAC BERTHOLD – DESPERATE INVENTOR AND SCIENTIST

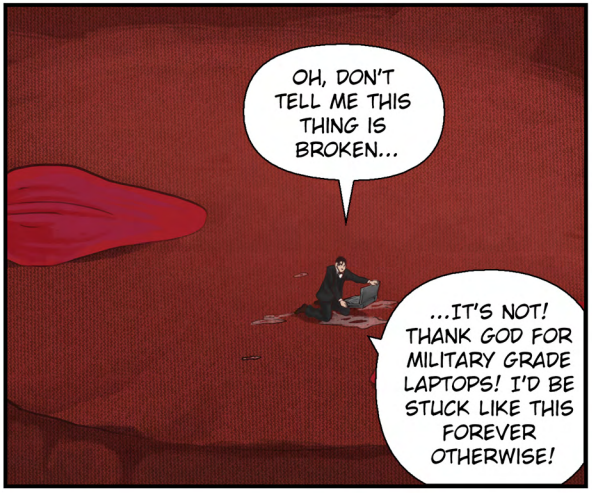

DAMN IT! I ALWAYS HATED ENGLISH CLASS AT THE UNIVERSITY, AND NOW I WISH I'D ACTUALLY GIVEN THAT RUBBISH SOME ATTENTION!
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO WOO A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN'S HEART IF I CAN'T EVEN WRITE A SIMPLE POEM!


SIGH
I WISH I COULD SPEAK TO HER AGAIN. BUT MY ENTIRE LIFE HAS BEEN NOTHING BUT REJECTION!
I CAN'T BEAR TO HEAR ANOTHER IN HER SWEET, ANGELIC VOICE! NOT AGAIN!
HMMMM...
HUH?
THIS LITTLE GUY'S STARTING TO CONCERN ME. I HOPE HE'S NOT DYING.
I WONDER IF HE SMELLS OKAY...
SNIFF! SNIFF!
WHOOOOOSH!
NO! DON'T INHALE, MY LOVE! DON'T INHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAALE!


SMELLS FRESH TO ME. I WONDER WHY HE'S SAGGING LIKE THAT?
MAYBE I... I... I...
AH... AH..... AH
AH! AAAAAA--
AAH
CHOOO!
!!EEE!


WOAH...THAT WAS A BIG ONE. I'VE BEEN SNEEZING ALL MORNING. I BETTER NOT BE GETTING SICK, CAUSE I KNOW I'M NOT ALLERGIC TO THE FLOWERS

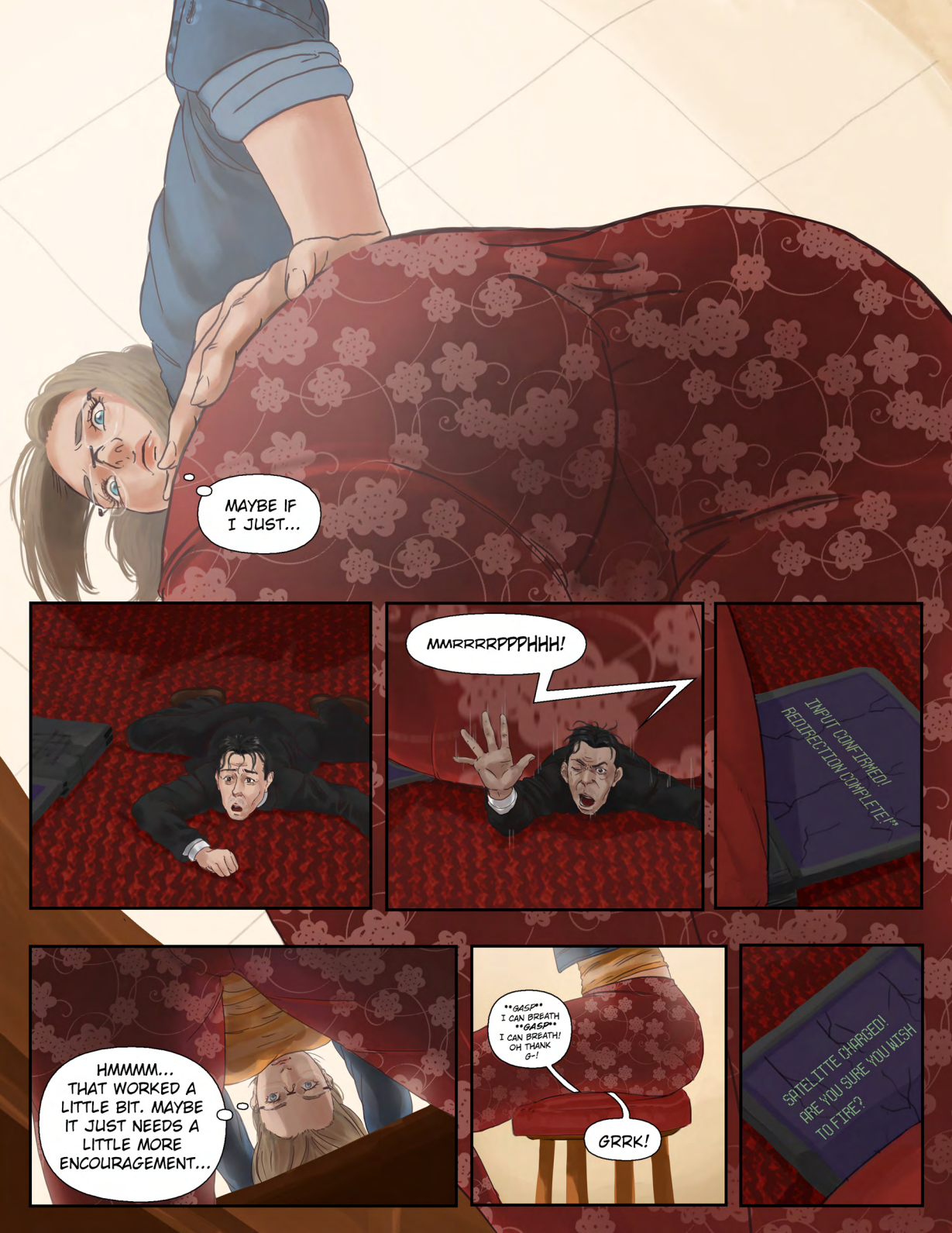

I OUGHT TO TAKE SOMETHING... JUST IN CASE.


OH, DON'T TELL ME THIS THING IS BROKEN...
...IT'S NOT! THANK GOD FOR MILITARY GRADE LAPTOPS! I'D BE STUCK LIKE THIS FOREVER OTHERWISE!

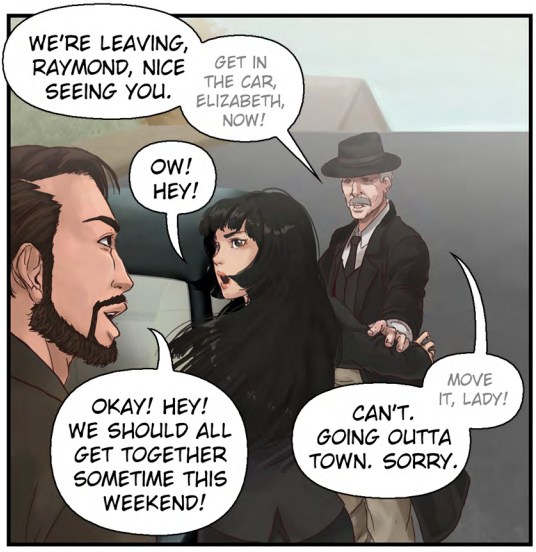

I SHOULD GET THIS BACK INTO THE CASE BEFORE SOMETHING ELSE HAP...
HUH?

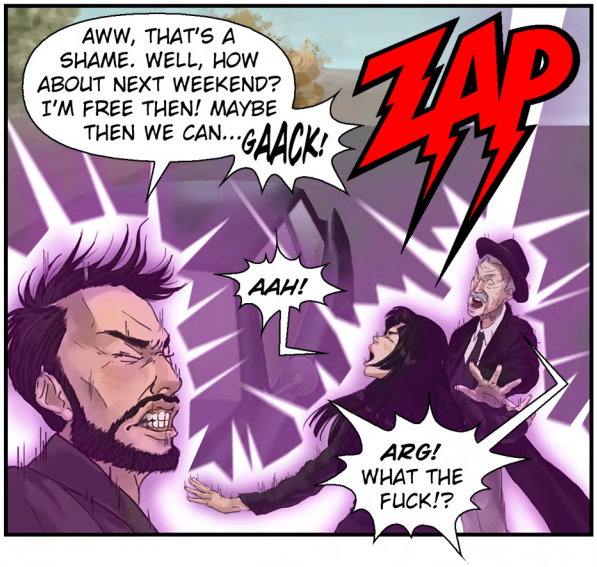



WUMP!
MMMRPPPHHHH!
ERROR:
SHUTTLE REDIRECTION
SEQUENCE INITIALIZED!
HM? THAT'S ODD... THIS SEAT'S USUALLY SO COMFORTABLE... WHY'S IT SO LUMPY ALL OF A SUDDEN?


MAYBE IF I JUST...
MMRRRRPPPHHH!
INPUT CONFIRMED! REDIRECTION COMPLETE!"
HMMMM... THAT WORKED A LITTLE BIT. MAYBE IT JUST NEEDS A LITTLE MORE ENCOURAGEMENT...
**GASP* I CAN BREATH **GASP* I CAN BREATH! OH THANK G-!
GRRK!
SATELITTE CHARGED! ARE YOU SURE YOU WISH TO FIRE?


STUBBORN, HUH? WELL, I CAN PLAY HARDER!
AHA! THERE WE ARE! MUCH BETTER!
NOW... WHERE DID I PUT THOSE PILLS?
RRRRRRR...
OH, GIVE IT A REST, ROGER. I'M SURE NOTHING BAD WILL HAPPEN WITH NEIL WATCHING YOUR HOUSE.
HOWDY NEIGHBORS!
OH, GOD...
GOOD MORNING, RAYMOND.
WHAT ARE YOU TWO UP TO TODAY, HM?


WE'RE LEAVING, RAYMOND, NICE SEEING YOU.
GET IN THE CAR, ELIZABETH, NOW!
OW! HEY!
OKAY! HEY! WE SHOULD ALL GET TOGETHER SOMETIME THIS WEEKEND!
CAN'T. GOING OUTTA TOWN. SORRY.
MOVE IT, LADY!


AWW, THAT'S A SHAME. WELL, HOW ABOUT NEXT WEEKEND? I'M FREE THEN! MAYBE THEN WE CAN...
GAACK!
ZAP
AAH!
ARG! WHAT THE FUCK!?


WH-WH-WHAT!? WHERE ARE WE!?

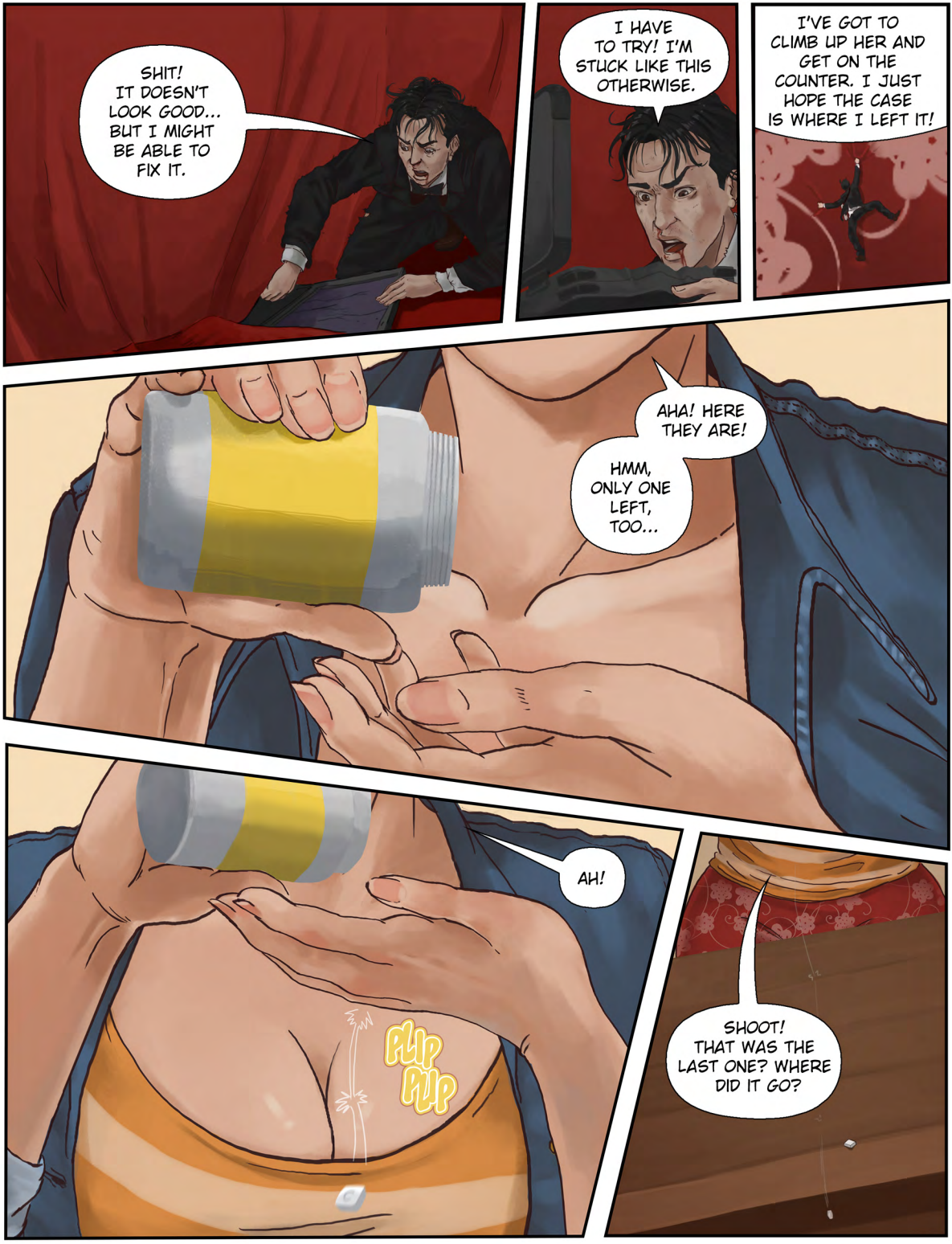

THIS IS GONNA BE THE BEST WEEKEND EVER! JUST SARAH AND I...

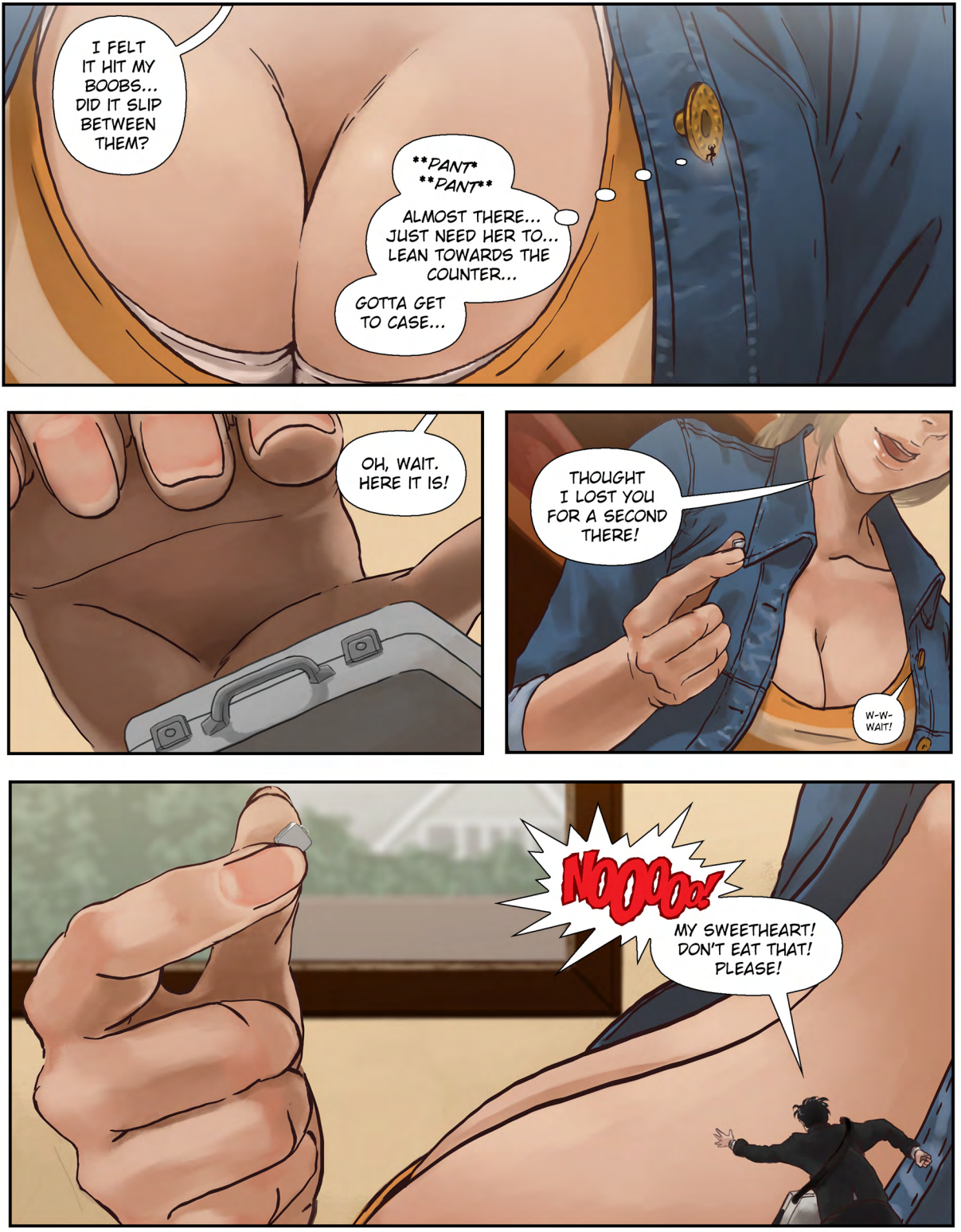

OH, MAN, WE ARE GONNA HAVE SO MUCH S...
ZAP
EEEEEEEEEEEEE EEEEEEEEEXXXXX!


WH-WHAT JUST HAPPENED!?

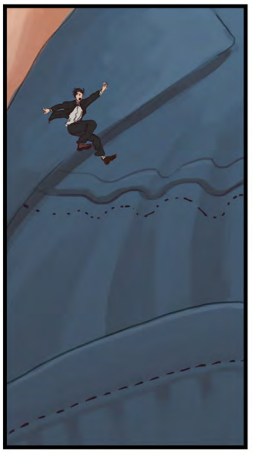

KZZZT!

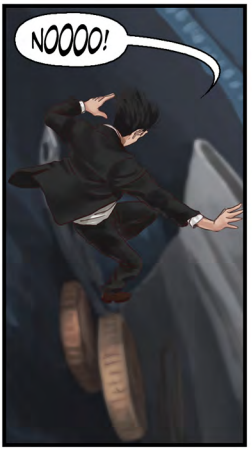

WHY DO THE REMOTES ALWAYS STOP WORKING WHEN I WANT TO WATCH TV?

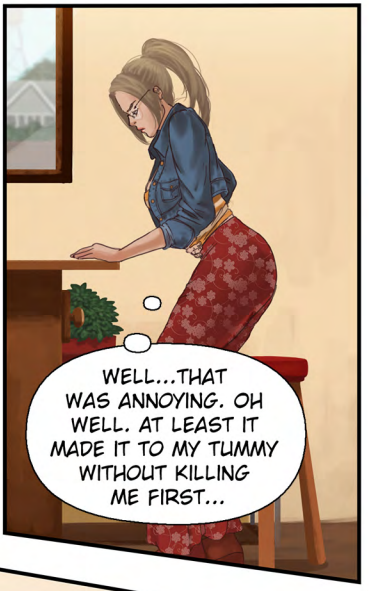

SHIT! IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD... BUT I MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIX IT.
I HAVE TO TRY! I'M STUCK LIKE THIS OTHERWISE.
I'VE GOT TO CLIMB UP HER AND GET ON THE COUNTER. I JUST HOPE THE CASE IS WHERE I LEFT IT!
AHA! HERE THEY ARE!
HMM, ONLY ONE LEFT, TOO...
AH!
PLIP PLIP
SHOOT! THAT WAS THE LAST ONE? WHERE DID IT GO?


I FELT IT HIT MY BOOBS... DID IT SLIP BETWEEN THEM?
PANT* **PANT
ALMOST THERE... JUST NEED HER TO... LEAN TOWARDS THE COUNTER...
GOTTA GET TO CASE...
OH, WAIT. HERE IT IS!
THOUGHT I LOST YOU FOR A SECOND THERE!
W-W-WAIT!
NOOOOo!
MY SWEETHEART! DON'T EAT THAT! PLEASE!


AAAAAND... TWO POINTS!
GCK!
COUGH! COUGH! COUGH!
OKAY... THAT WAS STUPID...
UGH!
WHY DIDN'T I GET SOME WATER? EVERY TIME I TRY TO DRY SWALLOW A PILL, IT NEVER WANTS TO GO DOWN!
NOOO!
COME ON! COME ON! GO DOWN!
TAP! TAP! TAP!
AAAH... THERE IT GOES.
ACK! MY COMPUTER!



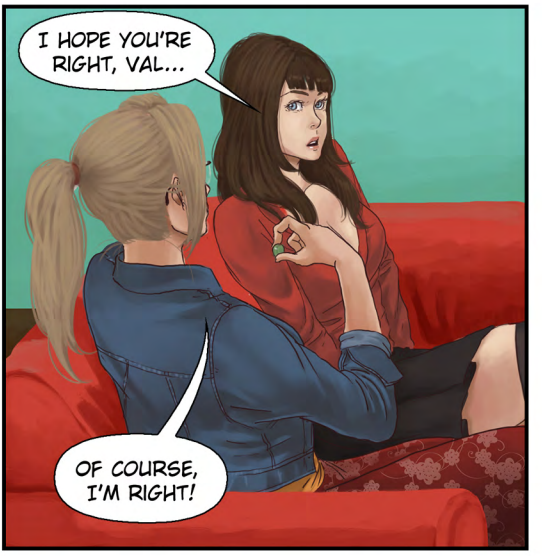

NOOOO!


WELL...THAT WAS ANNOYING. OH WELL. AT LEAST IT MADE IT TO MY TUMMY WITHOUT KILLING ME FIRST...


IF I DO CLOSE EARLY, I SHOULD GO SEE WHAT MARE'S UP TO.

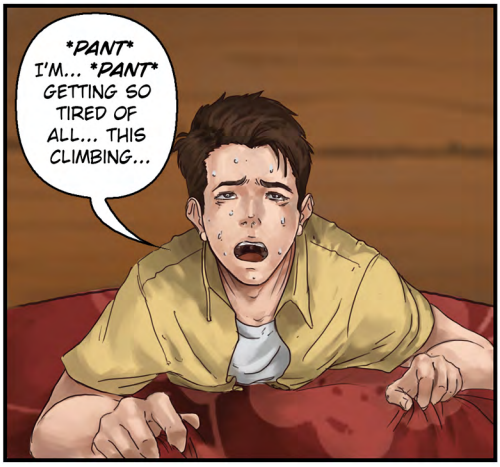

MAYBE WE CAN HAVE A GIRL'S NIGHT OUT SINCE SARAH'S GONNA BE WITH NEIL ALL WEEKEND!
LEHERON HOUSE, PRESENT.
I BET SARAH'S JUST BEING GOOFY, IN ALL SERIOUSNESS, MARE. IF SHE'S ANYTHING LIKE YOU, SHE FREAKS OUT AT THE LITTLEST THING!
OHGODOHGODOHGODOHGODOHGOD!


BOOM!
GAAAH!

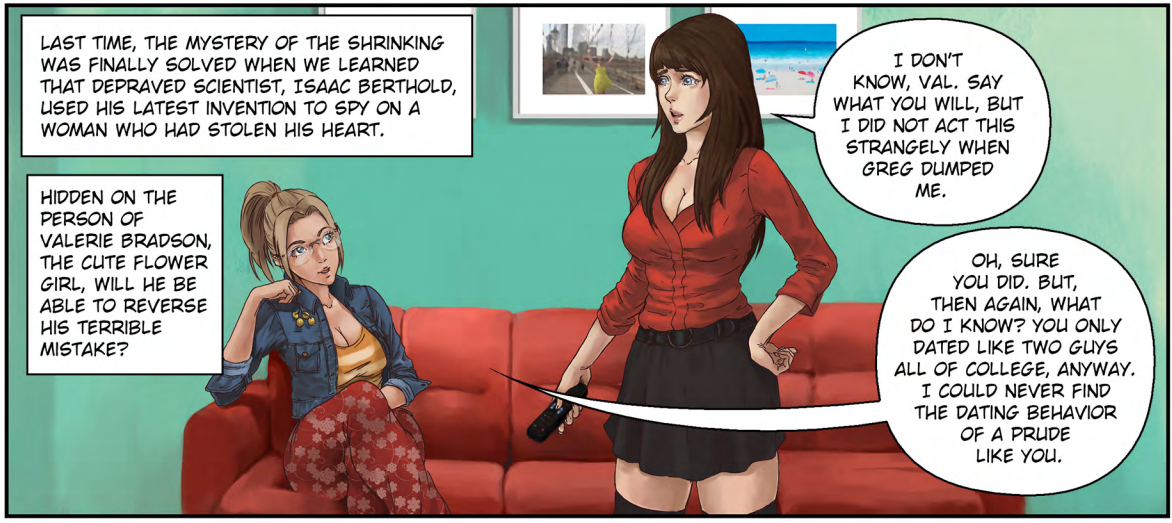

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, VAL...
OF COURSE, I'M RIGHT!

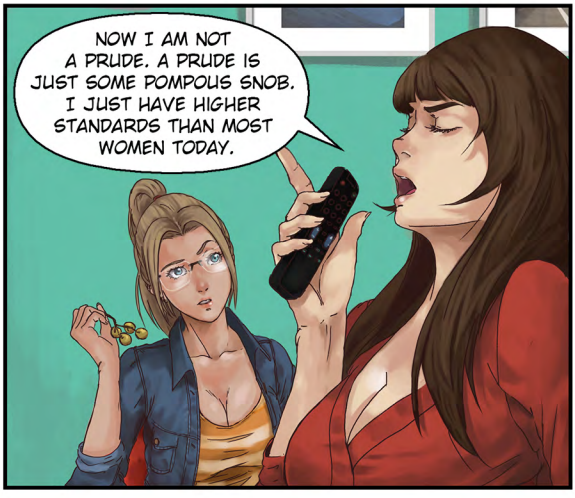

I'M ALWAYS RIGHT, REMEMBER?
THAT'S IT! I'VE GOT NO OTHER CHOICE NOW! I'VE GOT TO GET THEIR ATTENTION!
To be continued...


A weekend alone


PANT
I'M... *PANT*
GETTING SO
TIRED OF
ALL... THIS
CLIMBING...

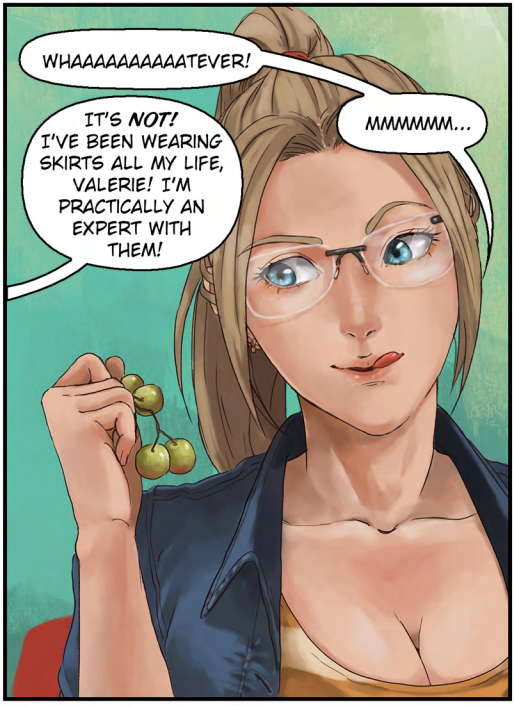


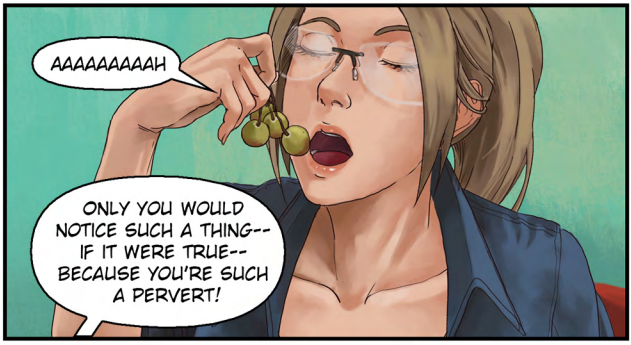

LAST TIME, THE MYSTERY OF THE SHRINKING WAS FINALLY SOLVED WHEN WE LEARNED THAT DEPRAVED SCIENTIST, ISAAC BERTHOLD, USED HIS LATEST INVENTION TO SPY ON A WOMAN WHO HAD STOLEN HIS HEART.
HIDDEN ON THE PERSON OF VALERIE BRADSON, THE CUTE FLOWER GIRL, WILL HE BE ABLE TO REVERSE HIS TERRIBLE MISTAKE?
I DON'T KNOW, VAL. SAY WHAT YOU WILL, BUT I DID NOT ACT THIS STRANGELY WHEN GREG DUMPED ME.
OH, SURE YOU DID. BUT, THEN AGAIN, WHAT DO I KNOW? YOU ONLY DATED LIKE TWO GUYS ALL OF COLLEGE, ANYWAY. I COULD NEVER FIND THE DATING BEHAVIOR OF A PRUDE LIKE YOU.


NOW I AM NOT A PRUDE. A PRUDE IS JUST SOME POMPOUS SNOB. I JUST HAVE HIGHER STANDARDS THAN MOST WOMEN TODAY.


SEE, VAL, UNLIKE YOU I DIDN'T JUST TRY A DIFFERENT GUY WHENEVER I...

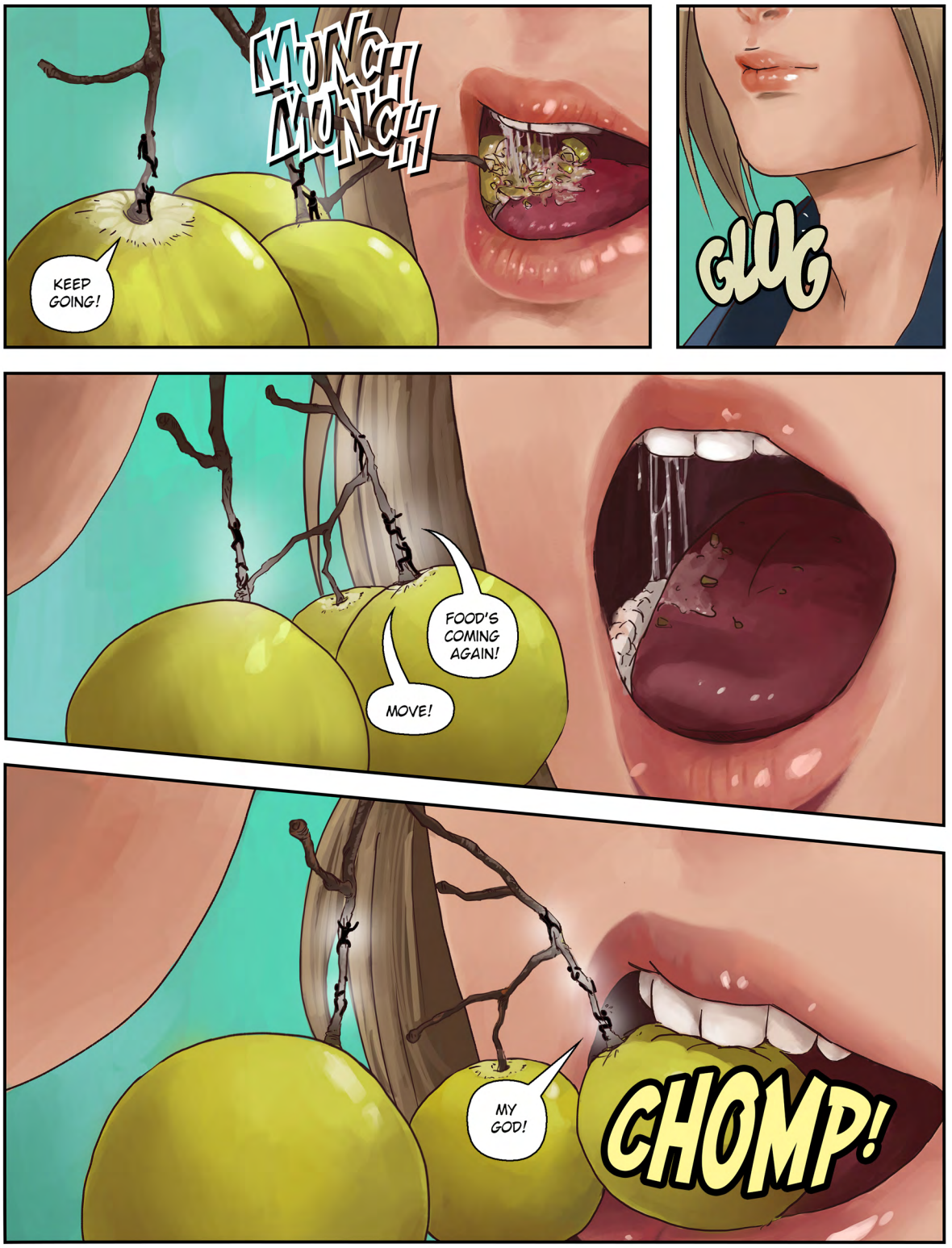

H-HEY! WH-WHAT ARE YOU...? VAL!!
FEX.tv
COMING NEXT!
SAITYC
SO SAYS THE WOMAN WITH THE FANCY, RED SILK PANTIES. PRUUUUUUUUDE!
AARGH!
OOOF!
OW!
URF!
AH!
VAL! COME ON! CAN YOU NOT DO THIS WITH MY DAUGHTER IN THE OTHER ROOM!?
DURF!
AUGH!
ORRG!
ERF!
UUGH!
OH FINE. BUT WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL? SHE'S PROBABLY SEEN IT A THOUSAND TIMES BEFORE.
FEX.tv
COMING NEXT!
HUH? WHY WOULD SHE...?
MARE, YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU, AND I KNOW YOU LOVE YOUR PRETTY LITTLE SKIRTS, BUT YOU'RE HORRIBLE AT WEARING THEM. I BET HALF THE PEOPLE YOU WORK WITH KNOW WHAT KIND OF PANTIES YOU WERE WEARING TODAY.
OH, STOP IT! THAT'S NOT TRUE, AND YOU KNOW IT!

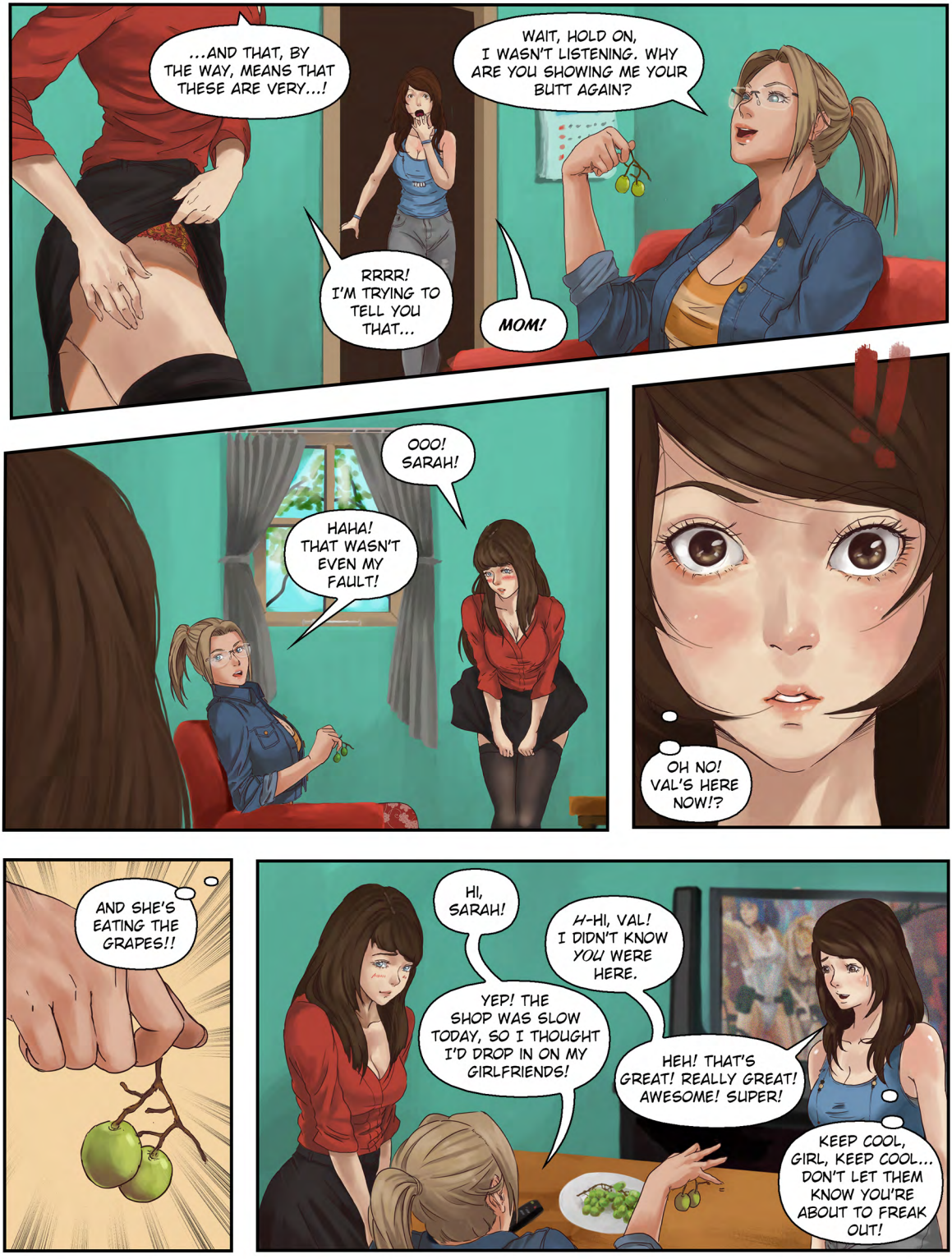

WHAAAAAAAAAATEVER!
IT'S *NOT!* I'VE BEEN WEARING SKIRTS ALL MY LIFE, VALERIE! I'M PRACTICALLY AN EXPERT WITH THEM!
MMMMMM...

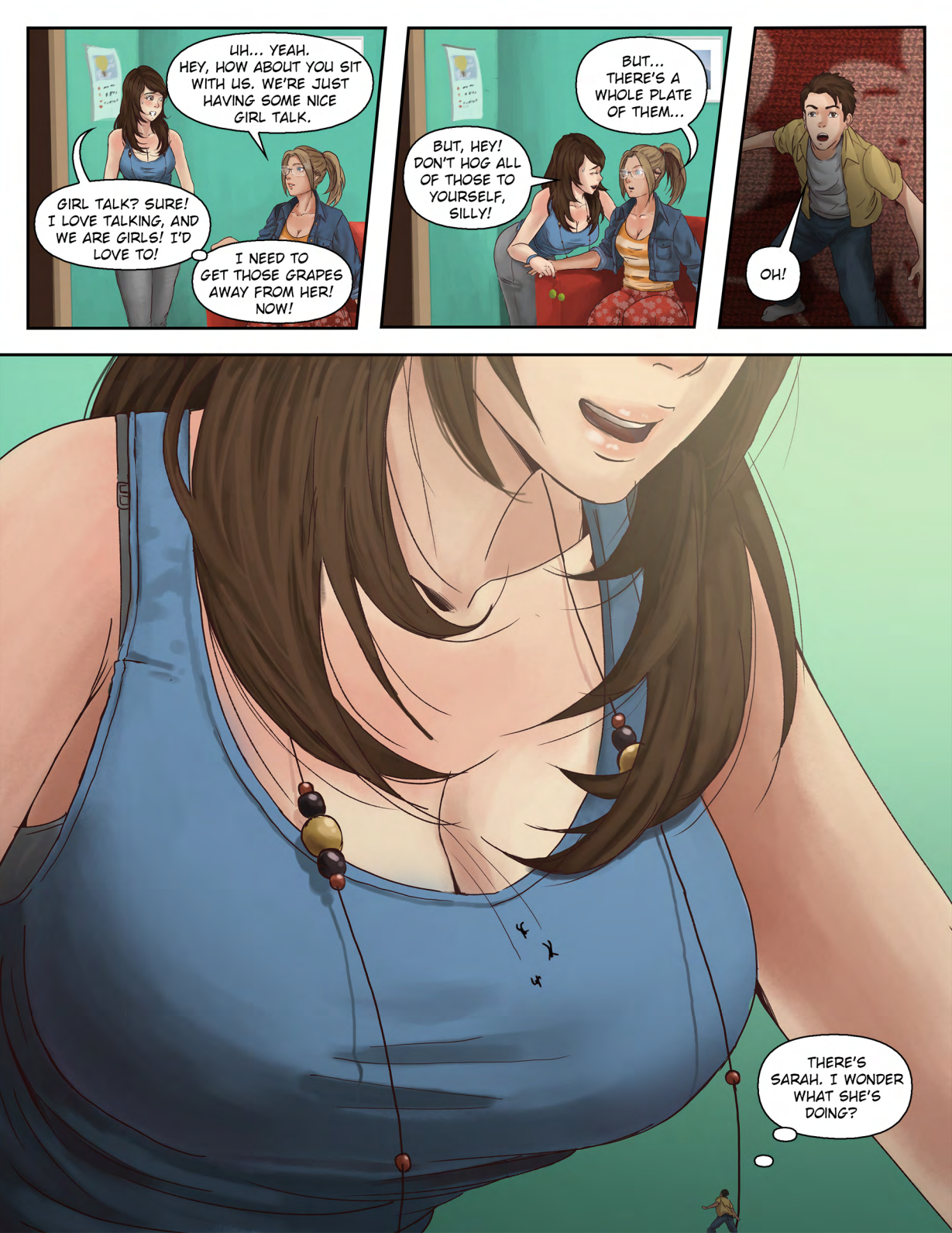

AAAAAAAAAH
ONLY YOU WOULD NOTICE SUCH A THING-- IF IT WERE TRUE-- BECAUSE YOU'RE SUCH A PERVERT!

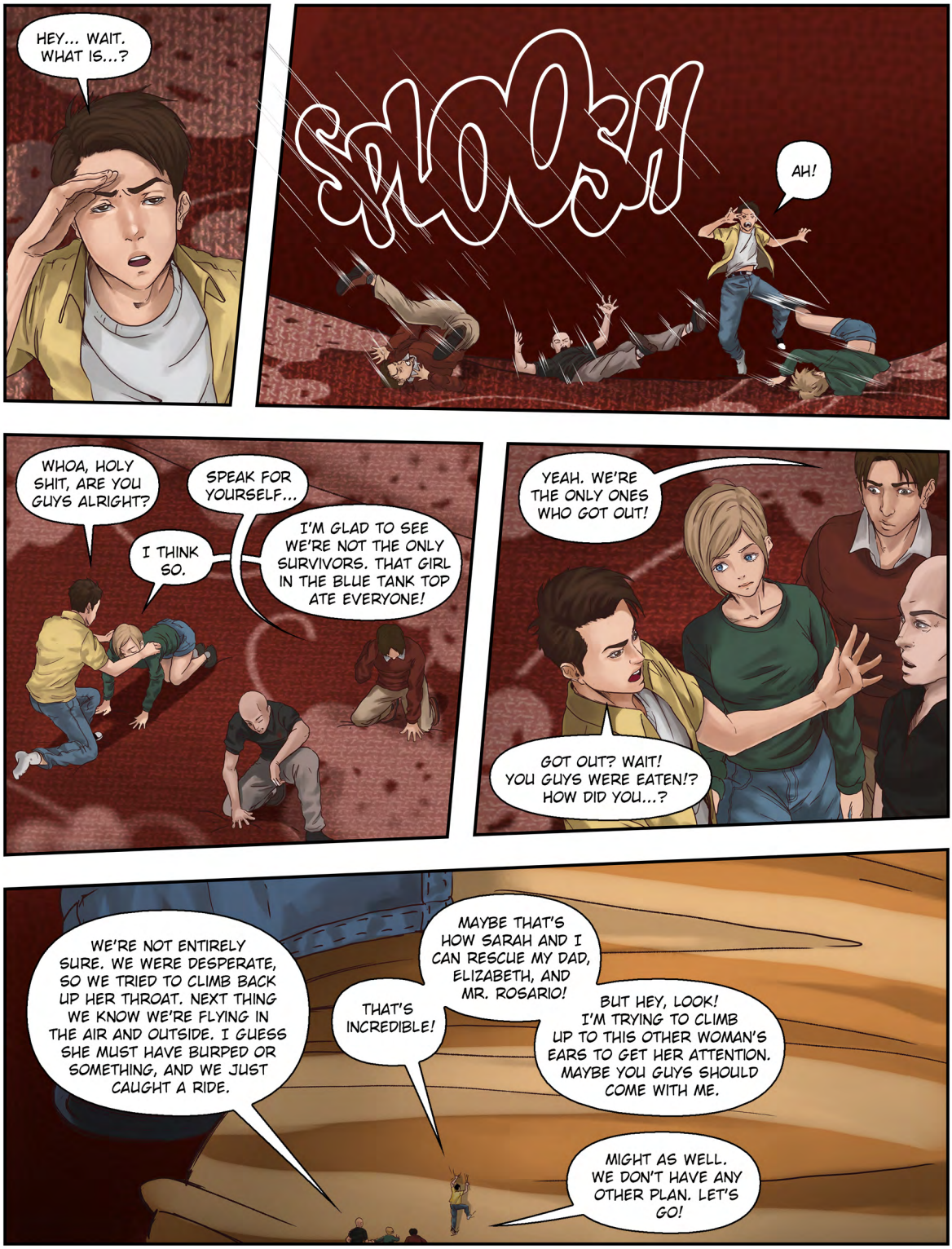

RUN!
SHE'S ABOUT TO EAT US!

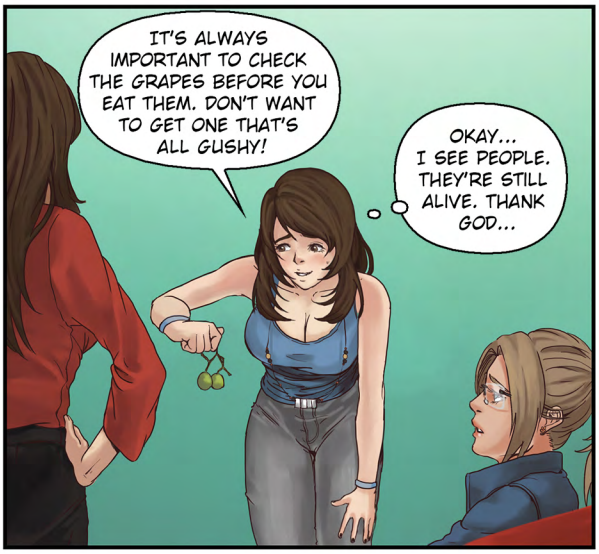

AND JUST BECAUSE I LIKE TO WEAR NICE CLOTHES DOESN'T MAKE ME A PRUDE! I JUST LIKE TO KEEP UP WITH MY APPEARANCE!
GO! GO!
CLIMB! HURRY!

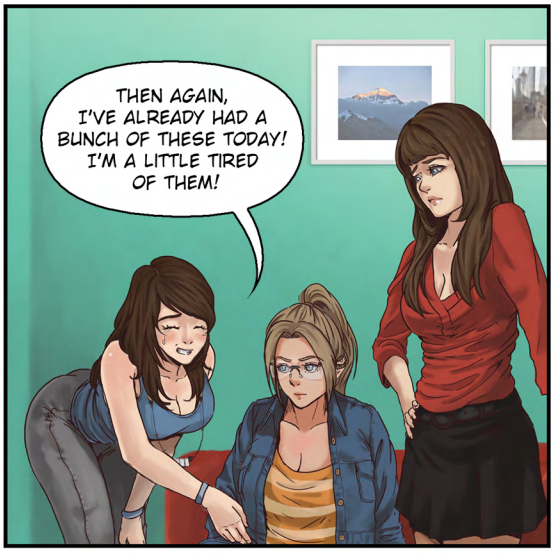

MUNCH MUNCH
KEEP GOING!
GLUG
FOOD'S COMING AGAIN!
MOVE!
MY GOD!
CHOMP!

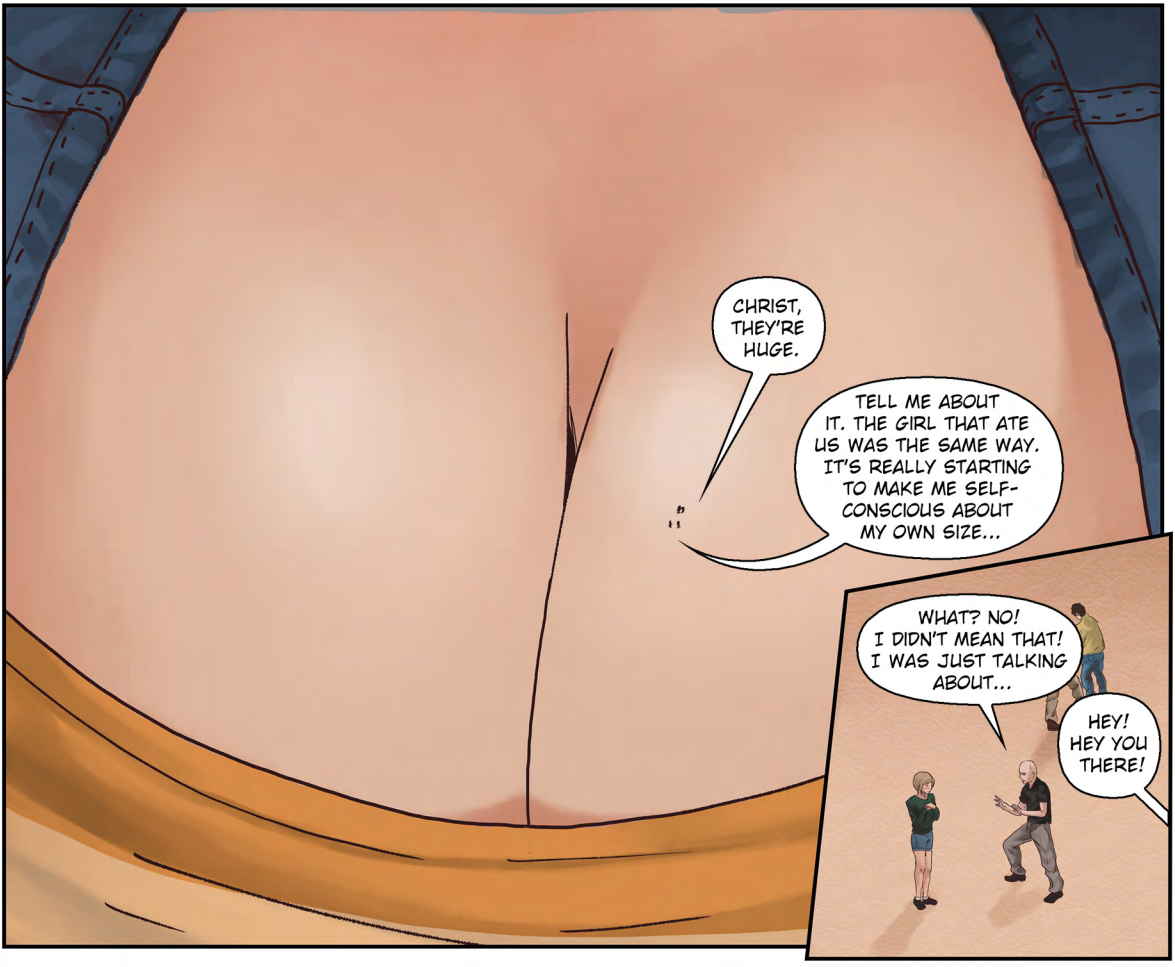

...AND THAT, BY THE WAY, MEANS THAT THESE ARE VERY...!
WAIT, HOLD ON, I WASN'T LISTENING. WHY ARE YOU SHOWING ME YOUR BUTT AGAIN?
RRRR! I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU THAT...
MOM!
OOO! SARAH!
HAHA! THAT WASN'T EVEN MY FAULT!
OH NO! VAL'S HERE NOW!?
AND SHE'S EATING THE GRAPES!!
HI, SARAH!
H-HI, VAL! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE HERE.
YEP! THE SHOP WAS SLOW TODAY, SO I THOUGHT I'D DROP IN ON MY GIRLFRIENDS!
HEH! THAT'S GREAT! REALLY GREAT! AWESOME! SUPER!
KEEP COOL, GIRL, KEEP COOL... DON'T LET THEM KNOW YOU'RE ABOUT TO FREAK OUT!

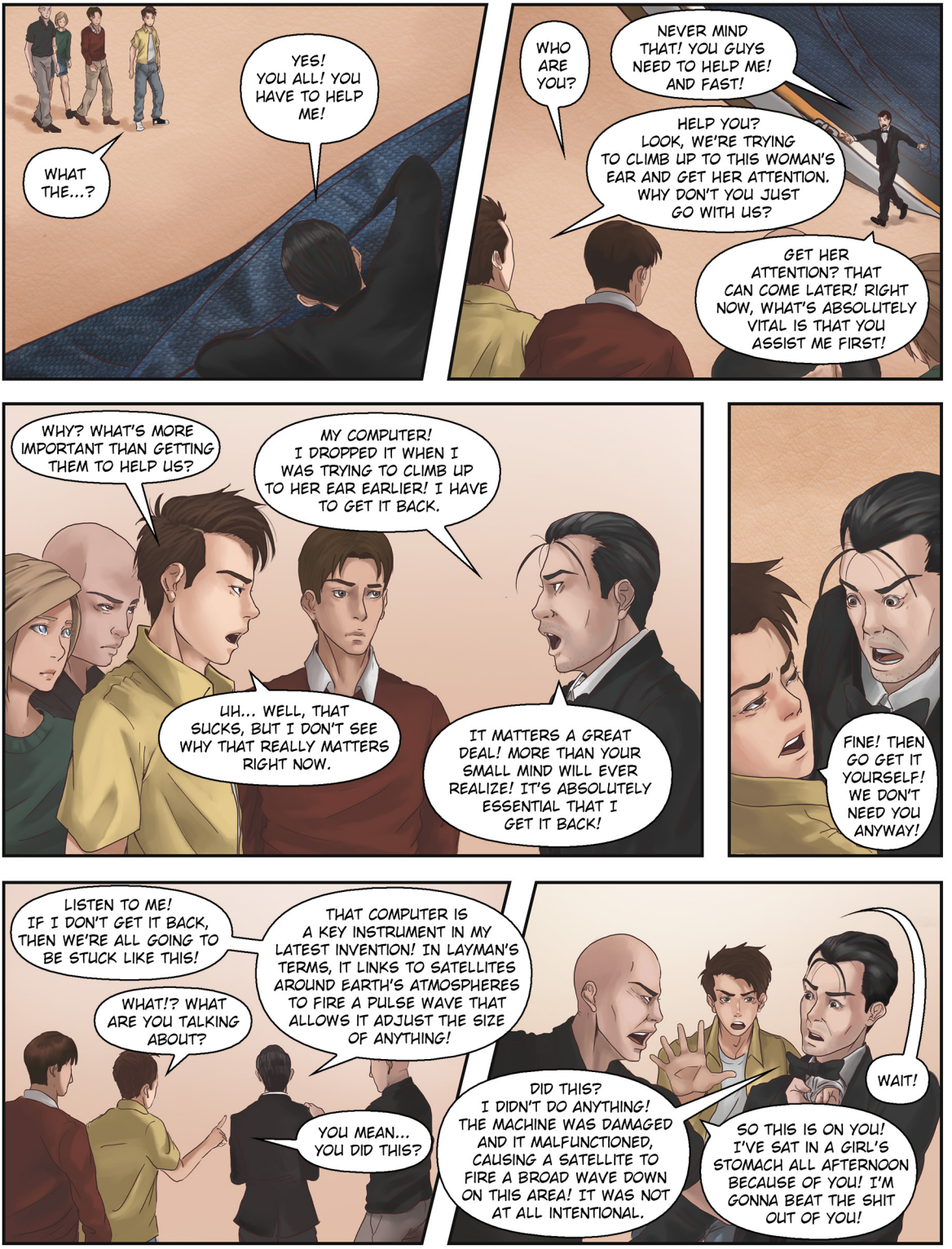

UH... YEAH. HEY, HOW ABOUT YOU SIT WITH US. WE'RE JUST HAVING SOME NICE GIRL TALK.
GIRL TALK? SURE! I LOVE TALKING, AND WE ARE GIRLS! I'D LOVE TO!
I NEED TO GET THOSE GRAPES AWAY FROM HER! NOW!
BUT... THERE'S A WHOLE PLATE OF THEM...
BUT, HEY! DON'T HOG ALL OF THOSE TO YOURSELF, SILLY!
OH!
THERE'S SARAH. I WONDER WHAT SHE'S DOING?

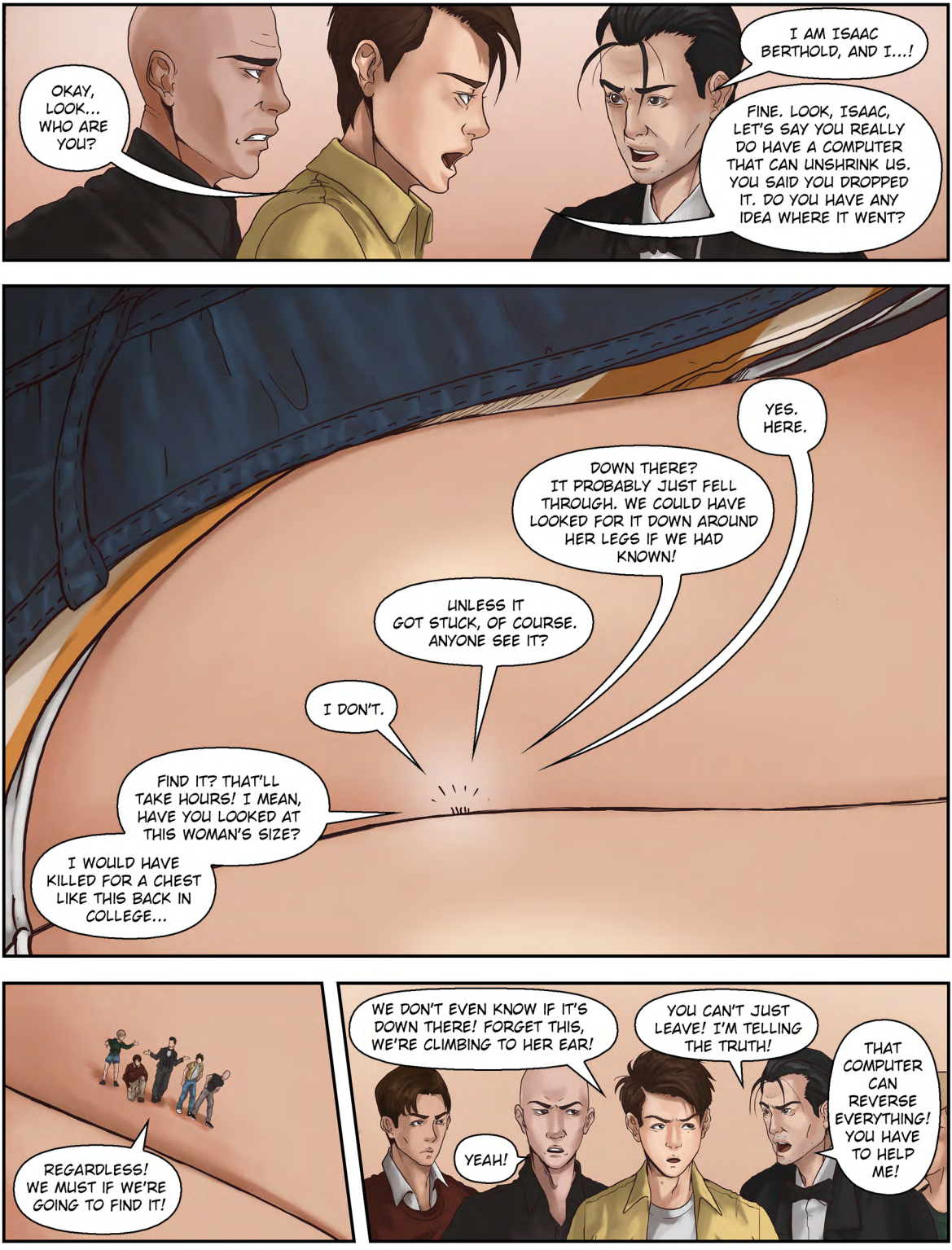

HEY... WAIT. WHAT IS...?
SPLOOSH
AH!
WHOA, HOLY SHIT, ARE YOU GUYS ALRIGHT?
I THINK SO.
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF...
I'M GLAD TO SEE WE'RE NOT THE ONLY SURVIVORS. THAT GIRL IN THE BLUE TANK TOP ATE EVERYONE!
YEAH. WE'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO GOT OUT!
GOT OUT? WAIT! YOU GUYS WERE EATEN!? HOW DID YOU...?
WE'RE NOT ENTIRELY SURE. WE WERE DESPERATE, SO WE TRIED TO CLIMB BACK UP HER THROAT. NEXT THING WE KNOW WE'RE FLYING IN THE AIR AND OUTSIDE. I GUESS SHE MUST HAVE BURPED OR SOMETHING, AND WE JUST CAUGHT A RIDE.
THAT'S INCREDIBLE!
MAYBE THAT'S HOW SARAH AND I CAN RESCUE MY DAD, ELIZABETH, AND MR. ROSARIO!
BUT HEY, LOOK! I'M TRYING TO CLIMB UP TO THIS OTHER WOMAN'S EARS TO GET HER ATTENTION. MAYBE YOU GUYS SHOULD COME WITH ME.
MIGHT AS WELL. WE DON'T HAVE ANY OTHER PLAN. LET'S GO!

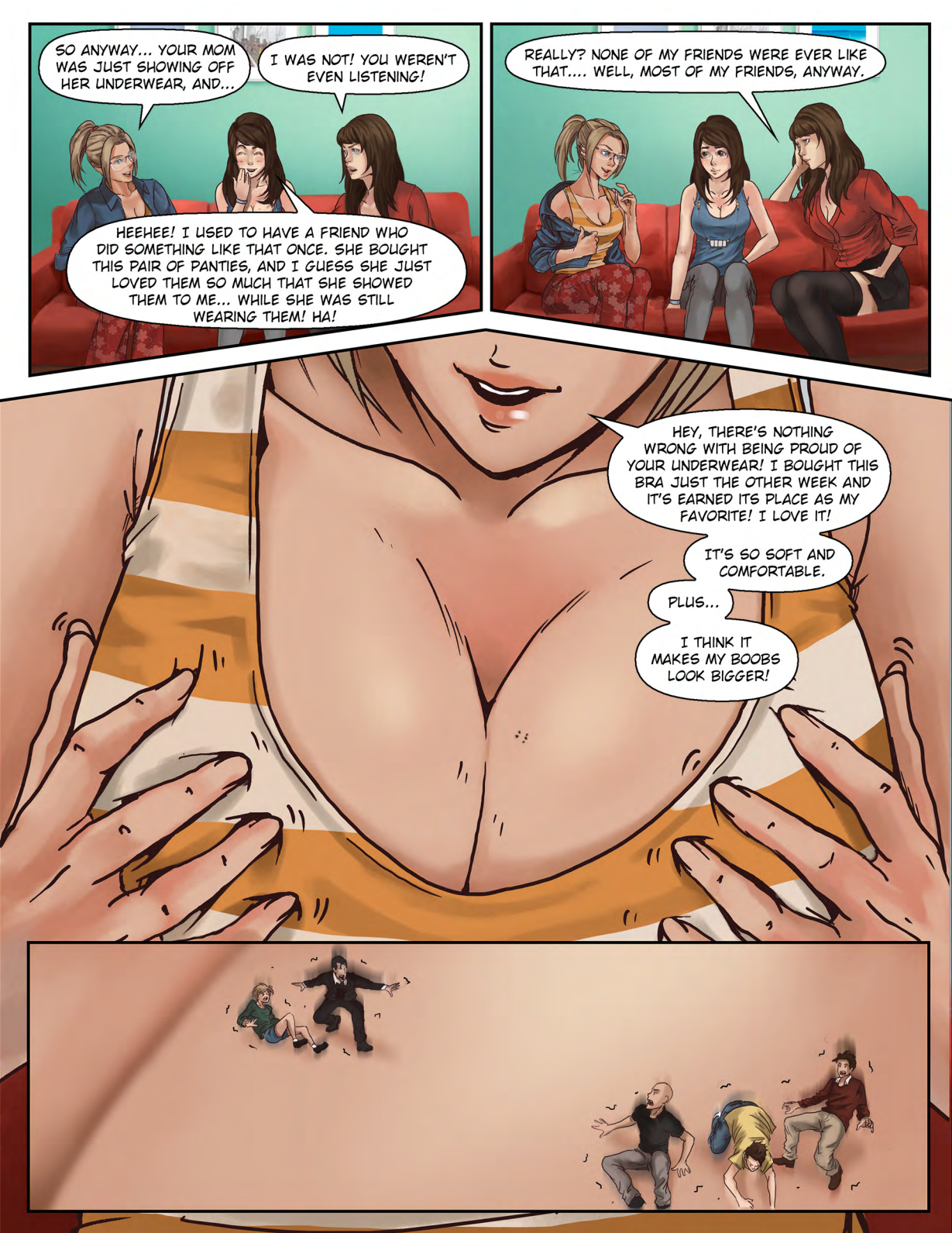

IT'S ALWAYS IMPORTANT TO CHECK THE GRAPES BEFORE YOU EAT THEM. DON'T WANT TO GET ONE THAT'S ALL GUSHY!
OKAY... I SEE PEOPLE. THEY'RE STILL ALIVE. THANK GOD...


THEN AGAIN, I'VE ALREADY HAD A BUNCH OF THESE TODAY! I'M A LITTLE TIRED OF THEM!

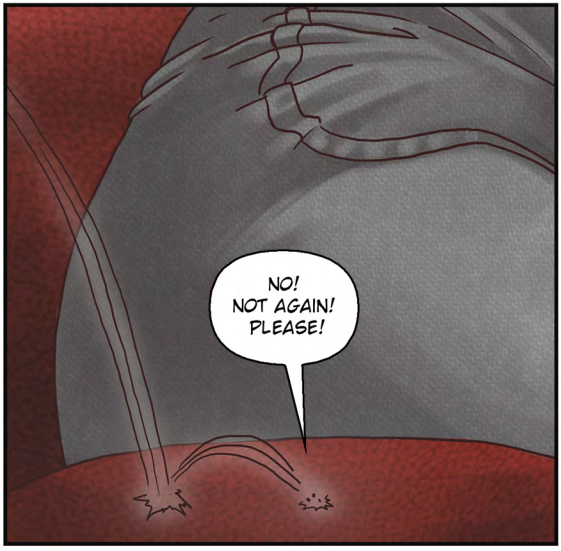

CHRIST, THEY'RE HUGE.
TELL ME ABOUT IT. THE GIRL THAT ATE US WAS THE SAME WAY. IT'S REALLY STARTING TO MAKE ME SELF-CONSCIOUS ABOUT MY OWN SIZE...
WHAT? NO! I DIDN'T MEAN THAT! I WAS JUST TALKING ABOUT...
HEY! HEY YOU THERE!

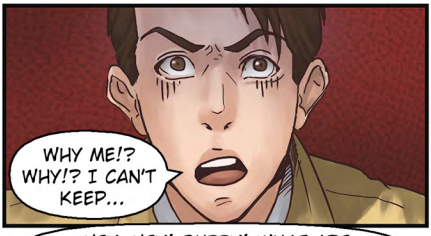

WHAT THE...?
YES! YOU ALL! YOU HAVE TO HELP ME!
WHO ARE YOU?
NEVER MIND THAT! YOU GUYS NEED TO HELP ME! AND FAST!
HELP YOU? LOOK, WE'RE TRYING TO CLIMB UP TO THIS WOMAN'S EAR AND GET HER ATTENTION. WHY DON'T YOU JUST GO WITH US?
GET HER ATTENTION? THAT CAN COME LATER! RIGHT NOW, WHAT'S ABSOLUTELY VITAL IS THAT YOU ASSIST ME FIRST!
WHY? WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN GETTING THEM TO HELP US?
MY COMPUTER! I DROPPED IT WHEN I WAS TRYING TO CLIMB UP TO HER EAR EARLIER! I HAVE TO GET IT BACK.
UH... WELL, THAT SUCKS, BUT I DON'T SEE WHY THAT REALLY MATTERS RIGHT NOW.
IT MATTERS A GREAT DEAL! MORE THAN YOUR SMALL MIND WILL EVER REALIZE! IT'S ABSOLUTELY ESSENTIAL THAT I GET IT BACK!
FINE! THEN GO GET IT YOURSELF! WE DON'T NEED YOU ANYWAY!
LISTEN TO ME! IF I DON'T GET IT BACK, THEN WE'RE ALL GOING TO BE STUCK LIKE THIS!
WHAT!? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THAT COMPUTER IS A KEY INSTRUMENT IN MY LATEST INVENTION! IN LAYMAN'S TERMS, IT LINKS TO SATELLITES AROUND EARTH'S ATMOSPHERES TO FIRE A PULSE WAVE THAT ALLOWS IT ADJUST THE SIZE OF ANYTHING!
YOU MEAN... YOU DID THIS?
DID THIS? I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING! THE MACHINE WAS DAMAGED AND IT MALFUNCTIONED, CAUSING A SATELLITE TO FIRE A BROAD WAVE DOWN ON THIS AREA! IT WAS NOT AT ALL INTENTIONAL.
WAIT!
SO THIS IS ON YOU! I'VE SAT IN A GIRL'S STOMACH ALL AFTERNOON BECAUSE OF YOU! I'M GONNA BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF YOU!


OKAY, LOOK... WHO ARE YOU?
I AM ISAAC BERTHOLD, AND I...!
FINE. LOOK, ISAAC, LET'S SAY YOU REALLY DO HAVE A COMPUTER THAT CAN UNSHRINK US. YOU SAID YOU DROPPED IT. DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE IT WENT?
YES. HERE.
DOWN THERE? IT PROBABLY JUST FELL THROUGH. WE COULD HAVE LOOKED FOR IT DOWN AROUND HER LEGS IF WE HAD KNOWN!
UNLESS IT GOT STUCK, OF COURSE. ANYONE SEE IT?
I DON'T.
FIND IT? THAT'LL TAKE HOURS! I MEAN, HAVE YOU LOOKED AT THIS WOMAN'S SIZE?
I WOULD HAVE KILLED FOR A CHEST LIKE THIS BACK IN COLLEGE...
REGARDLESS! WE MUST IF WE'RE GOING TO FIND IT!
WE DON'T EVEN KNOW IF IT'S DOWN THERE! FORGET THIS, WE'RE CLIMBING TO HER EAR!
YEAH!
YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE! I'M TELLING THE TRUTH!
THAT COMPUTER CAN REVERSE EVERYTHING! YOU HAVE TO HELP ME!

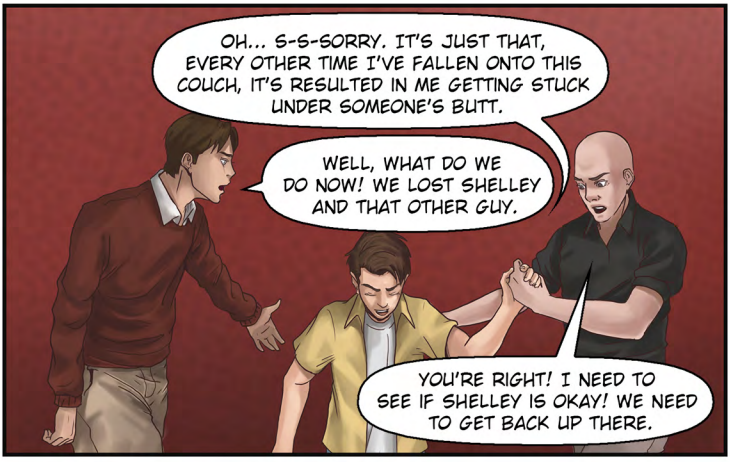

SO ANYWAY... YOUR MOM WAS JUST SHOWING OFF HER UNDERWEAR, AND...
I WAS NOT! YOU WEREN'T EVEN LISTENING!
HEEHEE! I USED TO HAVE A FRIEND WHO DID SOMETHING LIKE THAT ONCE. SHE BOUGHT THIS PAIR OF PANTIES, AND I GUESS SHE JUST LOVED THEM SO MUCH THAT SHE SHOWED THEM TO ME... WHILE SHE WAS STILL WEARING THEM! HA!
REALLY? NONE OF MY FRIENDS WERE EVER LIKE THAT.... WELL, MOST OF MY FRIENDS, ANYWAY.
HEY, THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH BEING PROUD OF YOUR UNDERWEAR! I BOUGHT THIS BRA JUST THE OTHER WEEK AND IT'S EARNED ITS PLACE AS MY FAVORITE! I LOVE IT!
IT'S SO SOFT AND COMFORTABLE.
PLUS...
I THINK IT MAKES MY BOOBS LOOK BIGGER!

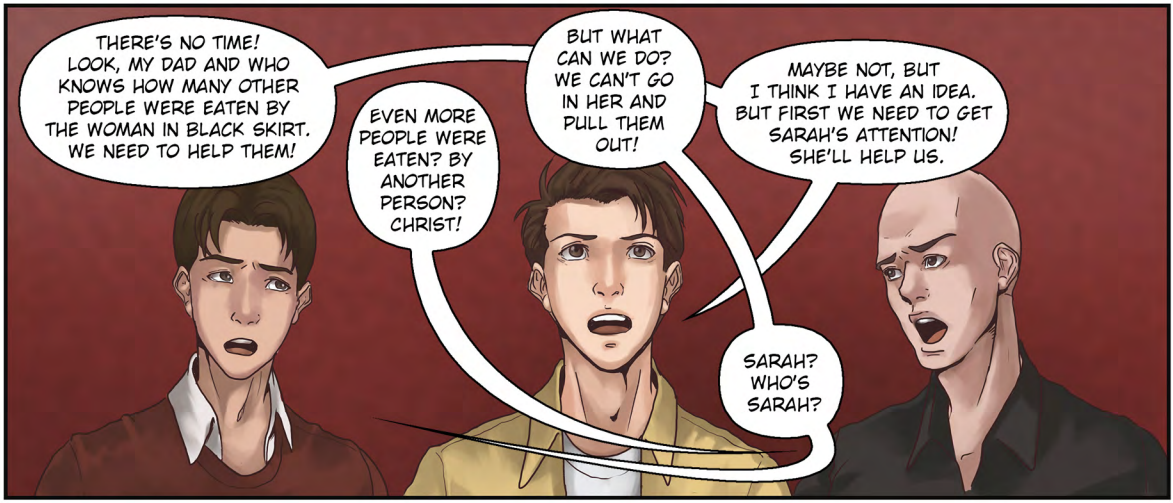

BOING!

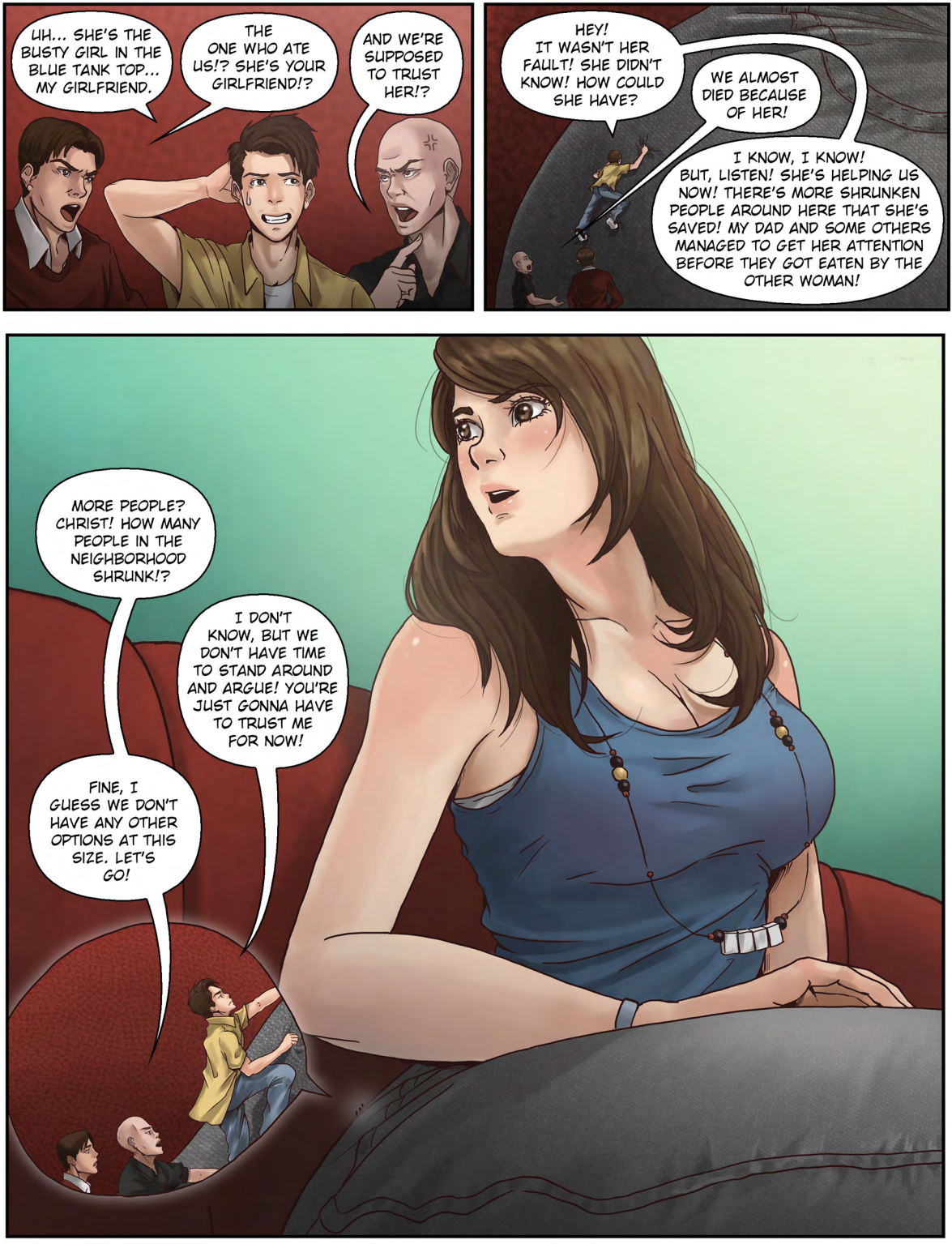

NO!
NOT AGAIN!
PLEASE!

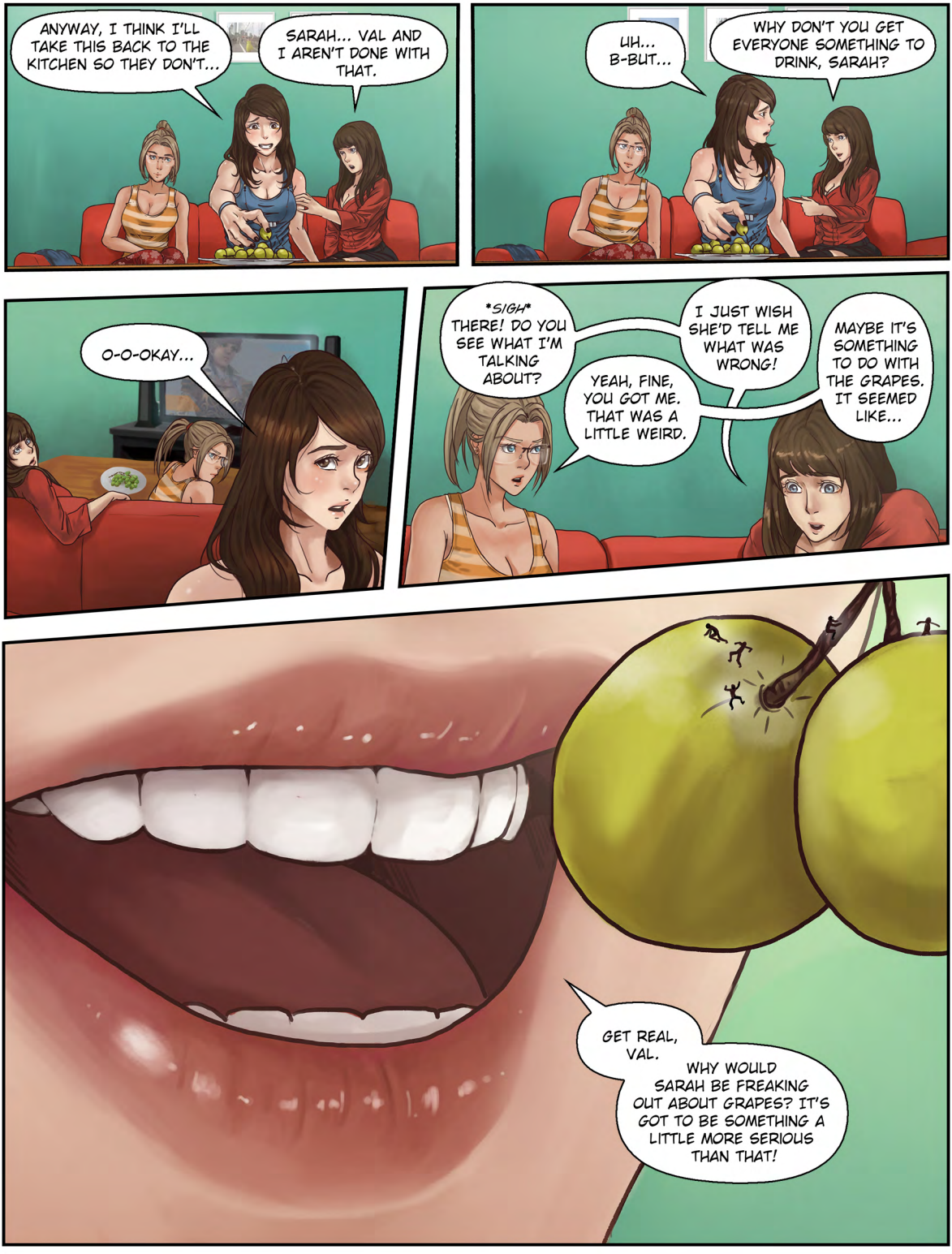

WHY ME!?
WHY!? I CAN'T
KEEP...


HEY. HEY! BUDDY! WHAT ARE
YOU FREAKING OUT ABOUT? WE'RE FINE!
IT WAS A SOFT LANDING!


OH... S-S-SORRY. IT'S JUST THAT,
EVERY OTHER TIME I'VE FALLEN ONTO THIS
COUCH, IT'S RESULTED IN ME GETTING STUCK
UNDER SOMEONE'S BUTT.
WELL, WHAT DO WE
DO NOW! WE LOST SHELLEY
AND THAT OTHER GUY.
YOU'RE RIGHT! I NEED TO
SEE IF SHELLEY IS OKAY! WE NEED
TO GET BACK UP THERE.

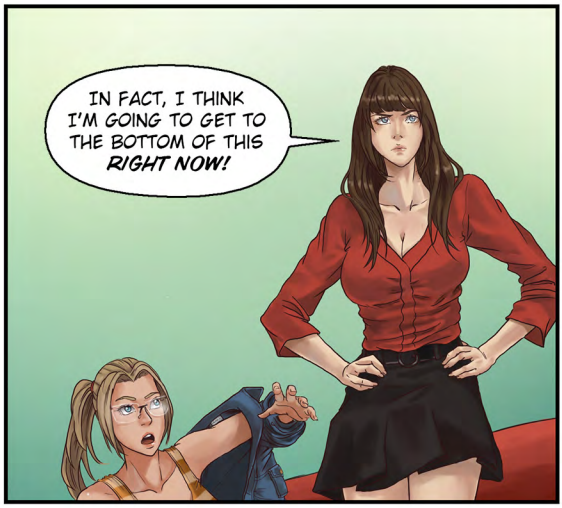

THERE'S NO TIME!
LOOK, MY DAD AND WHO
KNOWS HOW MANY OTHER
PEOPLE WERE EATEN BY
THE WOMAN IN BLACK SKIRT.
WE NEED TO HELP THEM!
EVEN MORE
PEOPLE WERE
EATEN? BY
ANOTHER
PERSON?
CHRIST!
BUT WHAT
CAN WE DO?
WE CAN'T GO
IN HER AND
PULL THEM
OUT!
MAYBE NOT, BUT
I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA.
BUT FIRST WE NEED TO GET
SARAH'S ATTENTION!
SHE'LL HELP US.
SARAH?
WHO'S
SARAH?

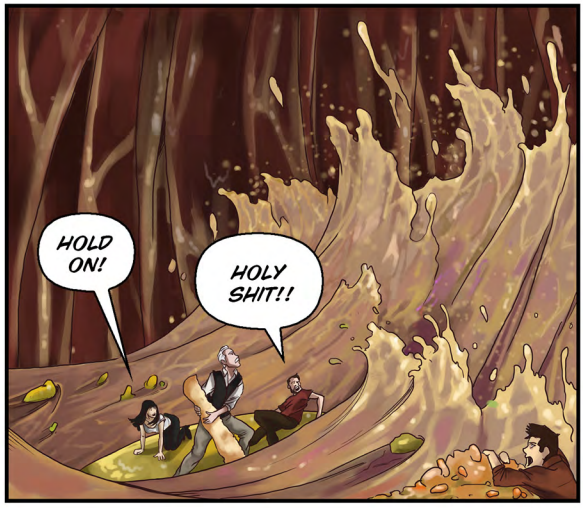

UH... SHE'S THE BUSTY GIRL IN THE BLUE TANK TOP... MY GIRLFRIEND.
THE ONE WHO ATE US!? SHE'S YOUR GIRLFRIEND!?
AND WE'RE SUPPOSED TO TRUST HER!?
HEY! IT WASN'T HER FAULT! SHE DIDN'T KNOW! HOW COULD SHE HAVE?
WE ALMOST DIED BECAUSE OF HER!
I KNOW, I KNOW! BUT, LISTEN! SHE'S HELPING US NOW! THERE'S MORE SHRUNKEN PEOPLE AROUND HERE THAT SHE'S SAVED! MY DAD AND SOME OTHERS MANAGED TO GET HER ATTENTION BEFORE THEY GOT EATEN BY THE OTHER WOMAN!
MORE PEOPLE? CHRIST! HOW MANY PEOPLE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD SHRUNK!?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO STAND AROUND AND ARGUE! YOU'RE JUST GONNA HAVE TO TRUST ME FOR NOW!
FINE, I GUESS WE DON'T HAVE ANY OTHER OPTIONS AT THIS SIZE. LET'S GO!

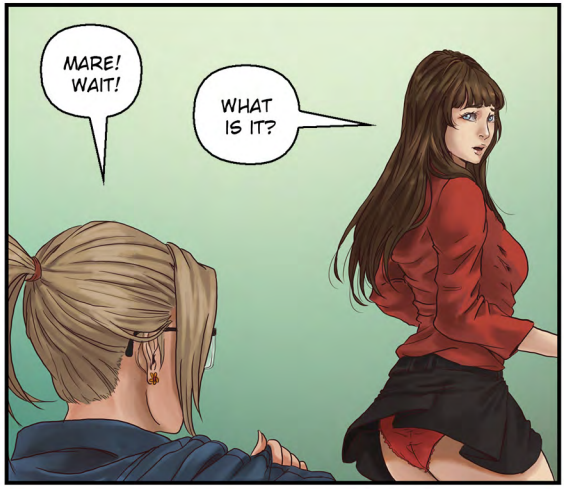

ANYWAY, I THINK I'LL TAKE THIS BACK TO THE KITCHEN SO THEY DON'T...
SARAH... VAL AND I AREN'T DONE WITH THAT.
UH... B-BUT...
WHY DON'T YOU GET EVERYONE SOMETHING TO DRINK, SARAH?
O-O-OKAY...
SIGH THERE! DO YOU SEE WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT?
YEAH, FINE, YOU GOT ME. THAT WAS A LITTLE WEIRD.
I JUST WISH SHE'D TELL ME WHAT WAS WRONG!
MAYBE IT'S SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE GRAPES. IT SEEMED LIKE...
GET REAL, VAL.
WHY WOULD SARAH BE FREAKING OUT ABOUT GRAPES? IT'S GOT TO BE SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE SERIOUS THAN THAT!

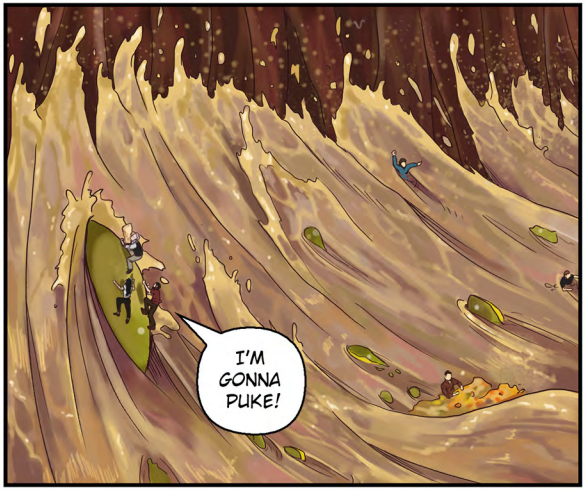

OH NO!
WHAT DO WE DO?
THERE'S NOWHERE TO GO!!
MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH
NOOOO!
GULP!

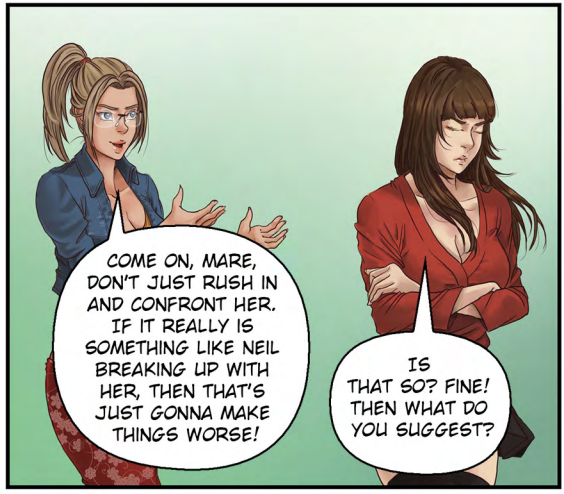

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, VAL. BUT I'M STARTING TO THINK I NEED TO GET MORE SERIOUS ABOUT FINDING OUT...
GUUURGLE!
SPLOOSH
OOOOO... I JUST DON'T KNOW! WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO GUYS!? IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE WE GET DIGESTED!
DON'T TALK LIKE THAT! I DON'T WANNA DIE!
I-I-I'M SORRY. I'M JUST GETTING STRESSED. WE'LL BE FINE! OF COURSE WE WILL!
I SURE HOPE SO ANYWAY!!!
QUIT YER GRIPING! I TOLD YOU BOTH ALREADY. WE'RE CLIMBING OUT OF HERE!
BUT IF WE DO THAT, SHE'LL JUST SWALLOW AND...
THE OTHER OPTION IS SITTING HERE AND WAITING, AND I'M NOT DOING THAT! SO, SHUT UP AND GET READY TO CLIMB!


IN FACT, I THINK I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS RIGHT NOW!


HOLD ON!
HOLY SHIT!!


MARE! WAIT!
WHAT IS IT?


I'M GONNA PUKE!


COME ON, MARE, DON'T JUST RUSH IN AND CONFRONT HER. IF IT REALLY IS SOMETHING LIKE NEIL BREAKING UP WITH HER, THEN THAT'S JUST GONNA MAKE THINGS WORSE!
IS THAT SO? FINE! THEN WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?


WE'RE FLYING!


SPLASH!


WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE...
BUT I'M NOT EVEN SURE I CAN CLIMB ALL THE WAY UP TO HER MOUTH! ISN'T THERE SOME OTHER WAY OUT OF HER BODY?

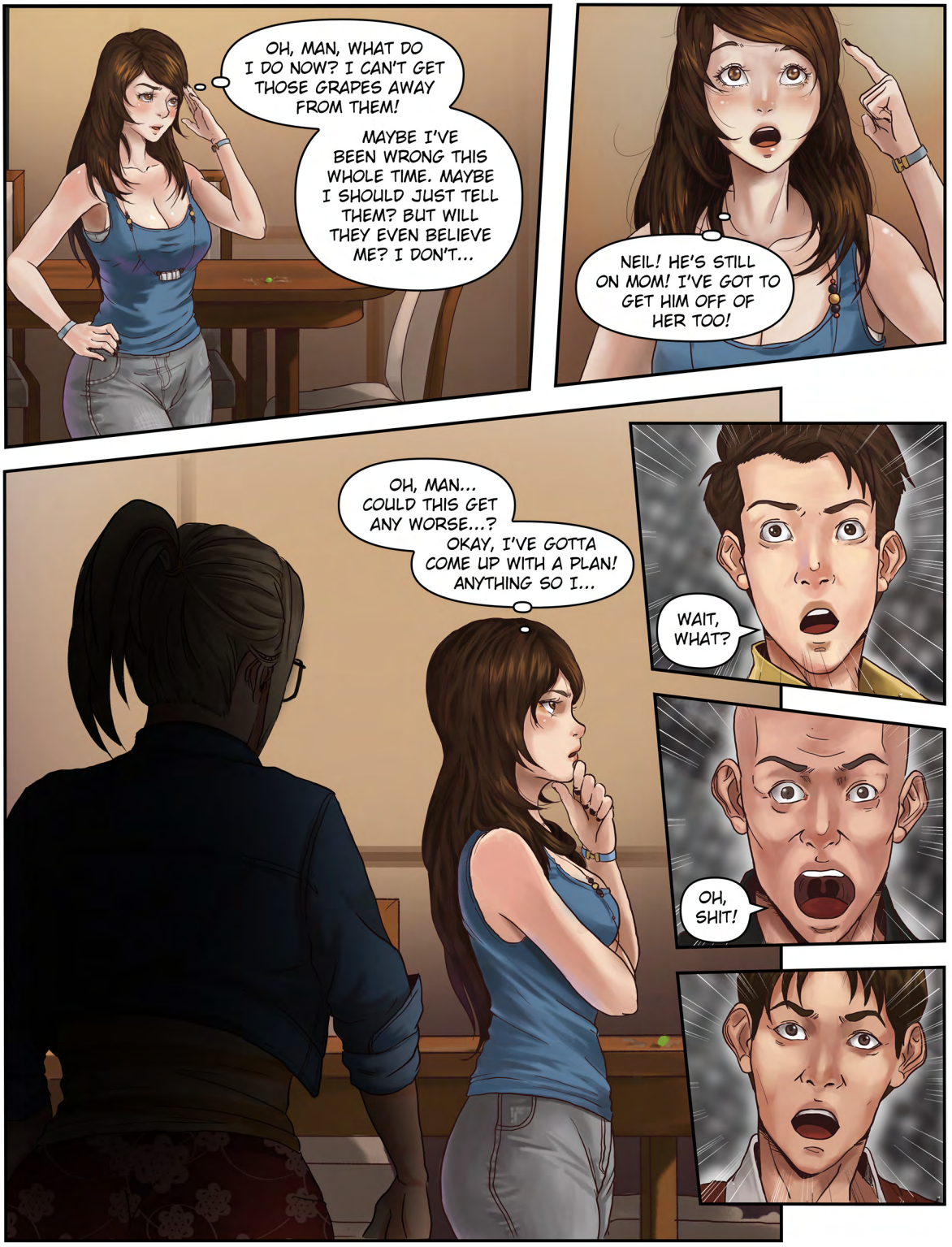

LET ME GO TALK TO HER. NOBODY WANTS TO DEAL WITH THESE THINGS WITH THEIR PARENTS. IT MIGHT BE EASIER FOR HER TO TELL ME!
OH... RIGHT...
MAY-MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY CLIMBING....

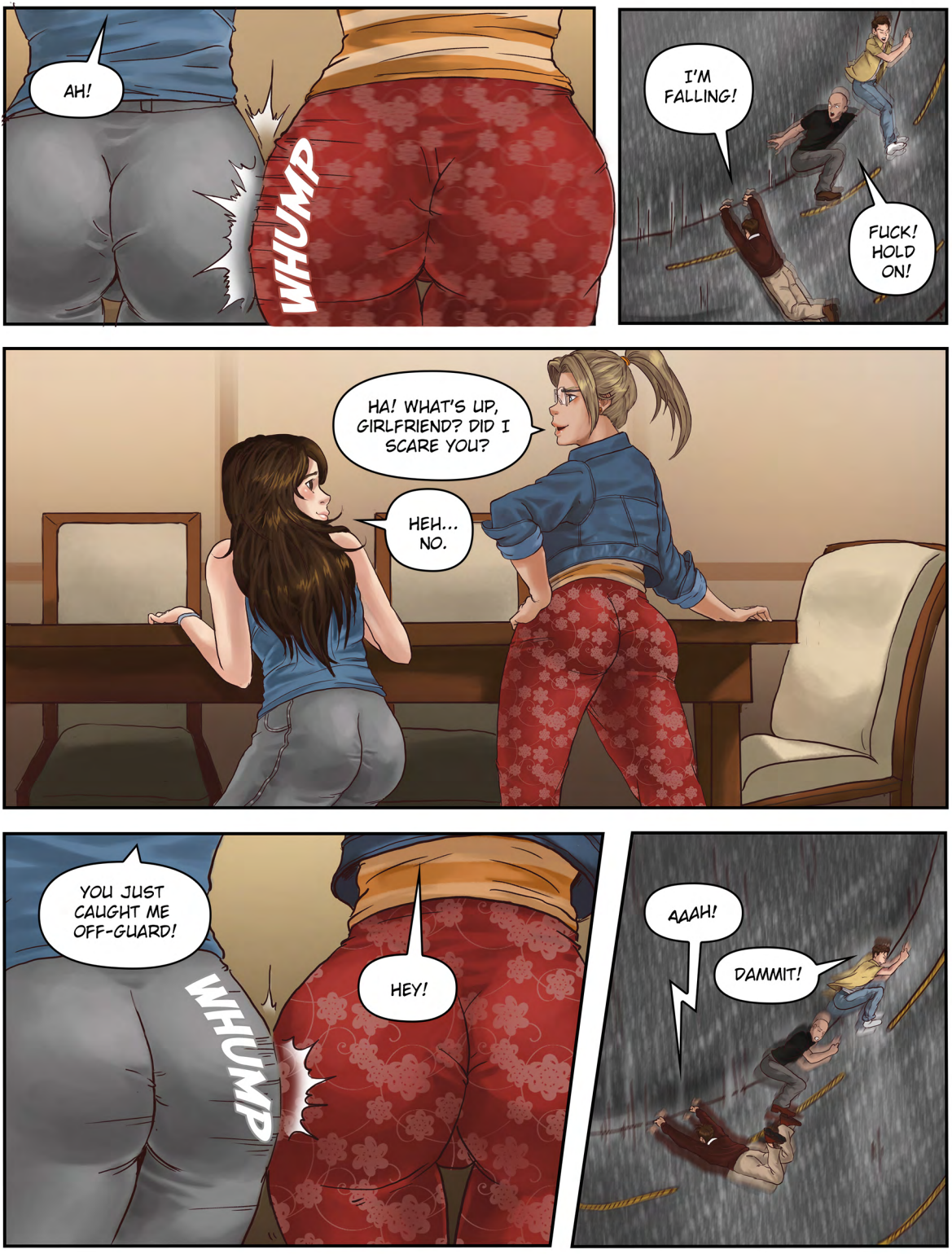

FINE. IF YOU THINK YOU CAN GET HER TO TALK, THEN BE MY GUEST.
GREAT! DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, MARE! VALERIE BRADSON IS ON THE CASE!
I HOPE IT'S NOTHING LIKE A BREAK-UP. NEIL ALWAYS SEEMED LIKE SUCH A NICE BOY. I CAN'T IMAGINE HIM JUST DUMPING SARAH LIKE THAT!
OH MY! THANK GOD VALERIE LEFT! WHY IS MY STOMACH ACTING UP ALL OF A SUDDEN?
GRUUURGLE

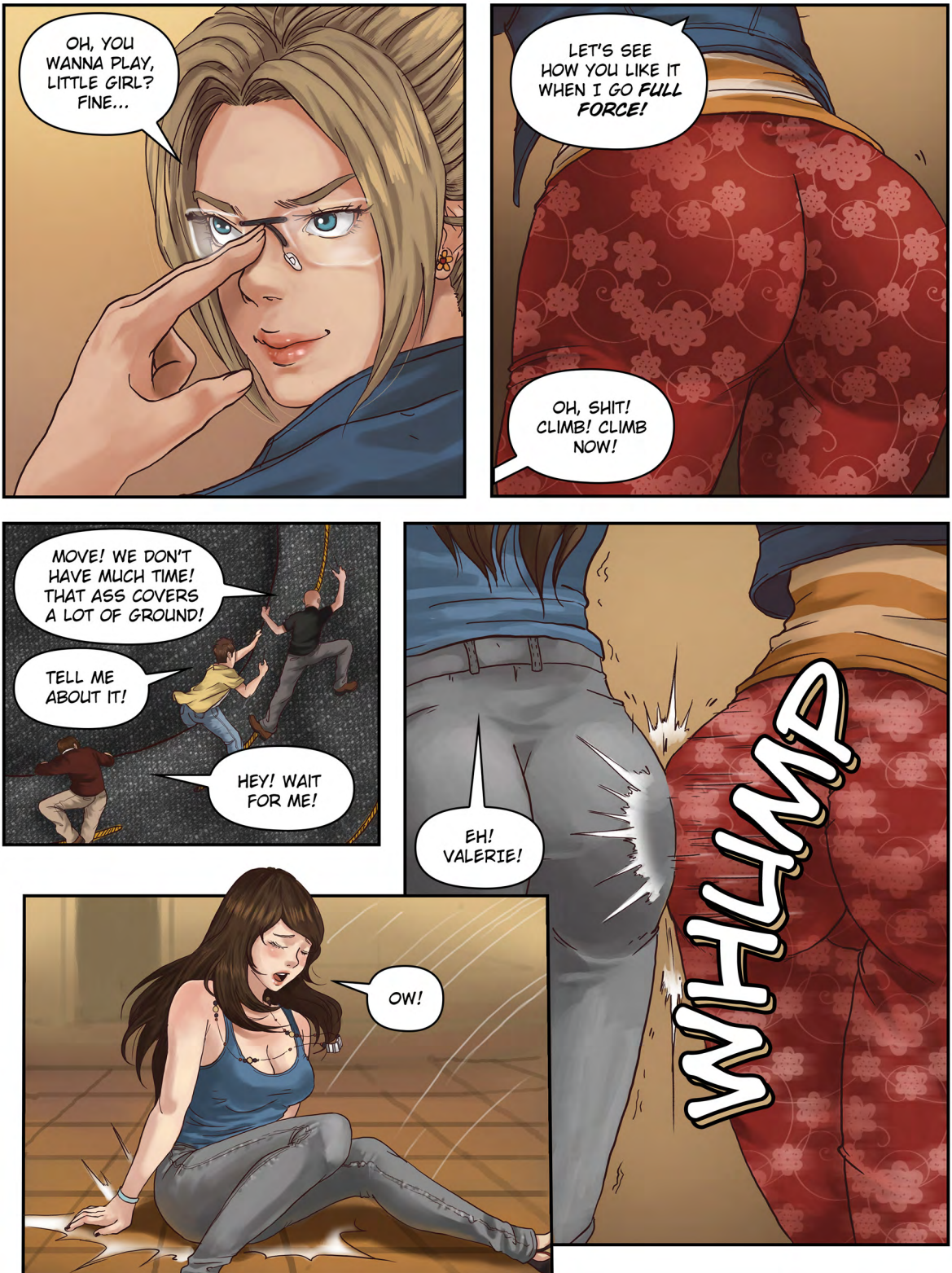

BUUURP!
GOOD LORD! THAT SNUCK UP ON ME!
I HOPE I'M NOT GETTING INDIGESTION FROM LUNCH...
HEY! ALL THE FOOD HAS PILED UP RIGHT BELOW WHERE HER THROAT ENDS! MAYBE WE CAN USE THAT TO CLIMB OUT OF HERE!
GOOD. THAT'S OUR PLAN THEN. LET'S GET MOVING!
TO BE CONTINUED...


A weekend alone


CHRIST, HOW SMALL ARE WE? THESE WOMEN ARE HUGE!
TELL ME ABOUT IT...
FEELS LIKE ALL I'VE DONE ALL DAY IS CLIMB, FALL, AND GET SAT ON!
SAT ON?
YEAH...BY ALL THREE OF THEM, ACTUALLY.
I SWEAR, WHATEVER POWERS THAT CONTROL THIS WORLD HAVE IT OUT FOR ME...
ANYWAY... WE JUST NEED TO KEEP GOING
LAST TIME, NEIL AND HIS THREE NEW COMPANIONS RAN INTO ISAAC BERTHOLD, THE SCIENTIST WHO ACCIDENTALLY SHRANK THE NEIGHBORHOOD.
BEFORE THEY COULD DO MUCH, THE GROUP WAS SEPARATED, AND NOW, NEIL RETURNS TO FAMILIAR GROUND AS HE ATTEMPTS TO SCALE HIS LOVELY GIRLFRIEND SARAH FOR HER ATTENTION YET AGAIN...

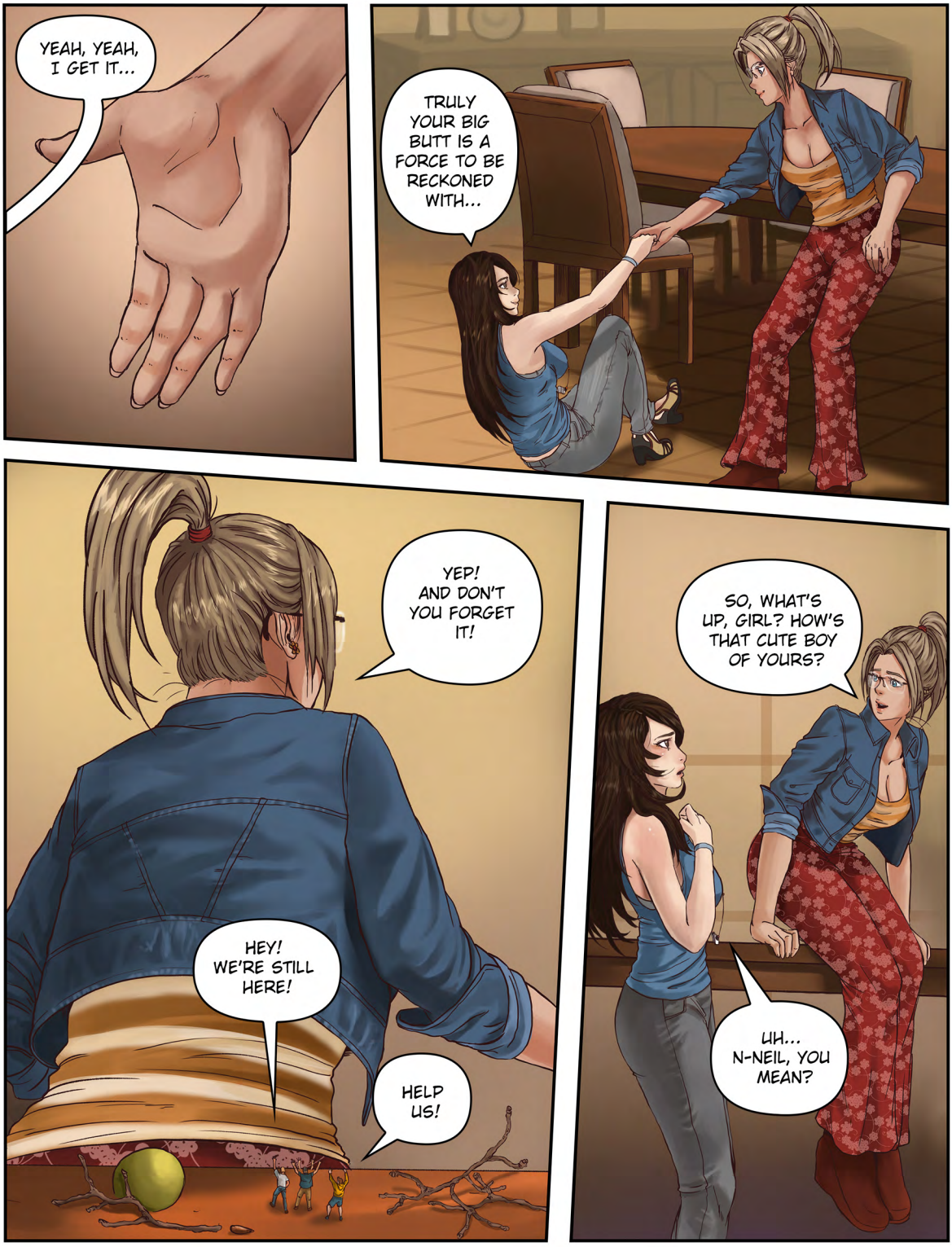

OH, MAN, WHAT DO I DO NOW? I CAN'T GET THOSE GRAPES AWAY FROM THEM!
MAYBE I'VE BEEN WRONG THIS WHOLE TIME. MAYBE I SHOULD JUST TELL THEM? BUT WILL THEY EVEN BELIEVE ME? I DON'T...
NEIL! HE'S STILL ON MOM! I'VE GOT TO GET HIM OFF OF HER TOO!
OH, MAN... COULD THIS GET ANY WORSE...?
OKAY, I'VE GOTTA COME UP WITH A PLAN! ANYTHING SO I...
WAIT, WHAT?
OH, SHIT!

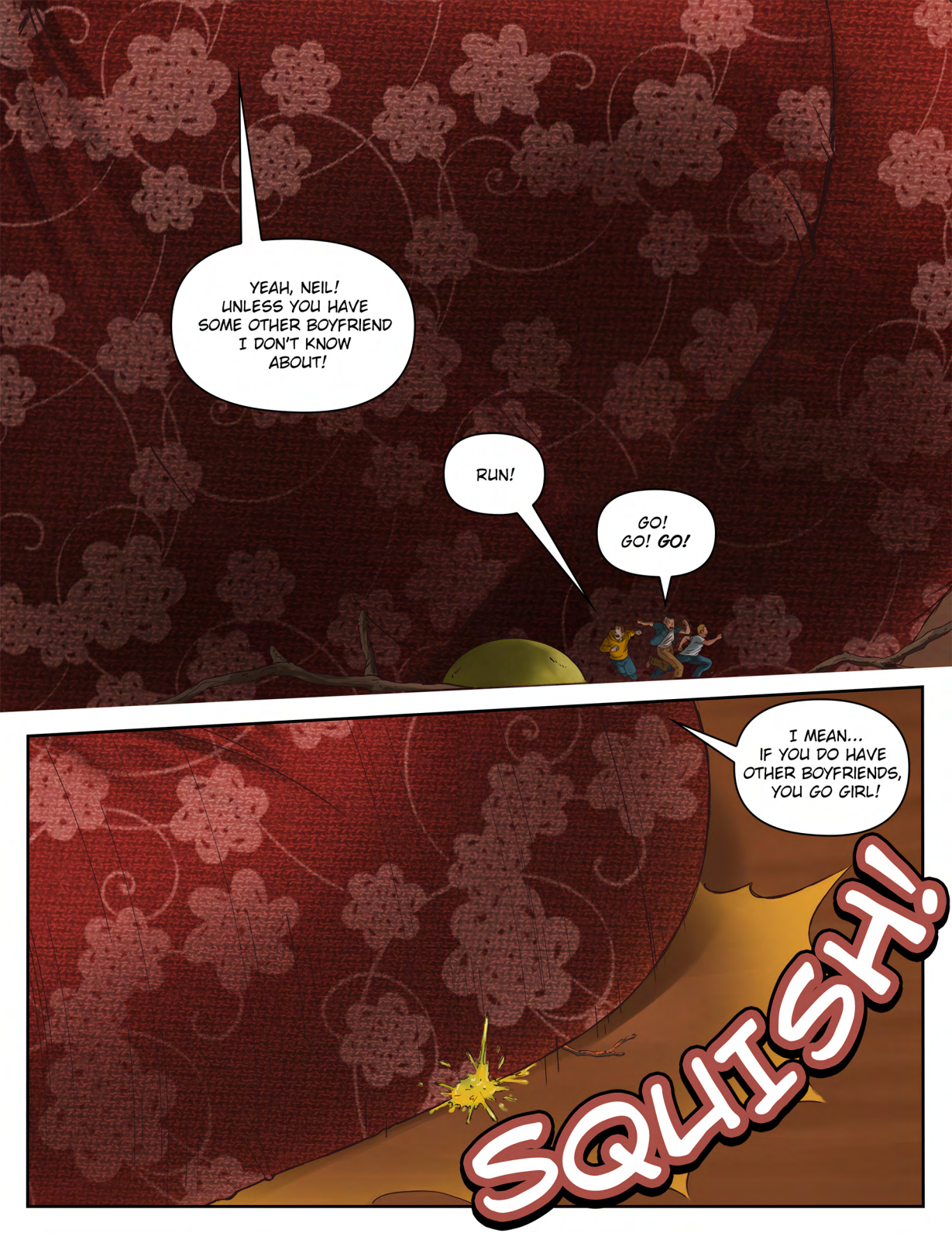

AH!
WHUMP
I'M FALLING!
FUCK! HOLD ON!
HA! WHAT'S UP, GIRLFRIEND? DID I SCARE YOU?
HEH... NO.
YOU JUST CAUGHT ME OFF-GUARD!
WHUMP
HEY!
AAAH!
DAMMIT!

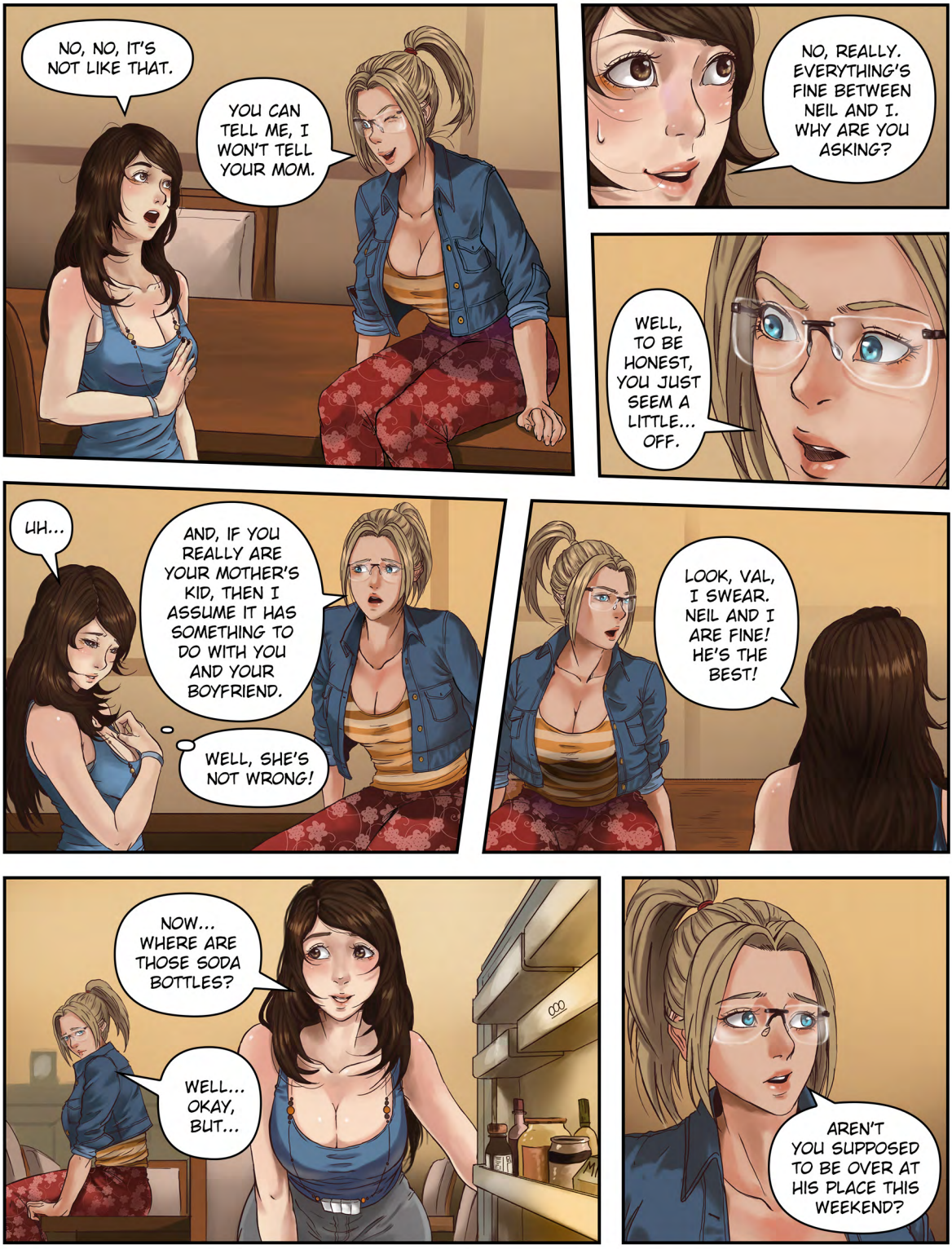

OH, YOU WANNA PLAY, LITTLE GIRL? FINE...
LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE IT WHEN I GO FULL FORCE!
OH, SHIT! CLIMB! CLIMB NOW!
MOVE! WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME! THAT ASS COVERS A LOT OF GROUND!
TELL ME ABOUT IT!
HEY! WAIT FOR ME!
EH! VALERIE!
WHUMP
OW!

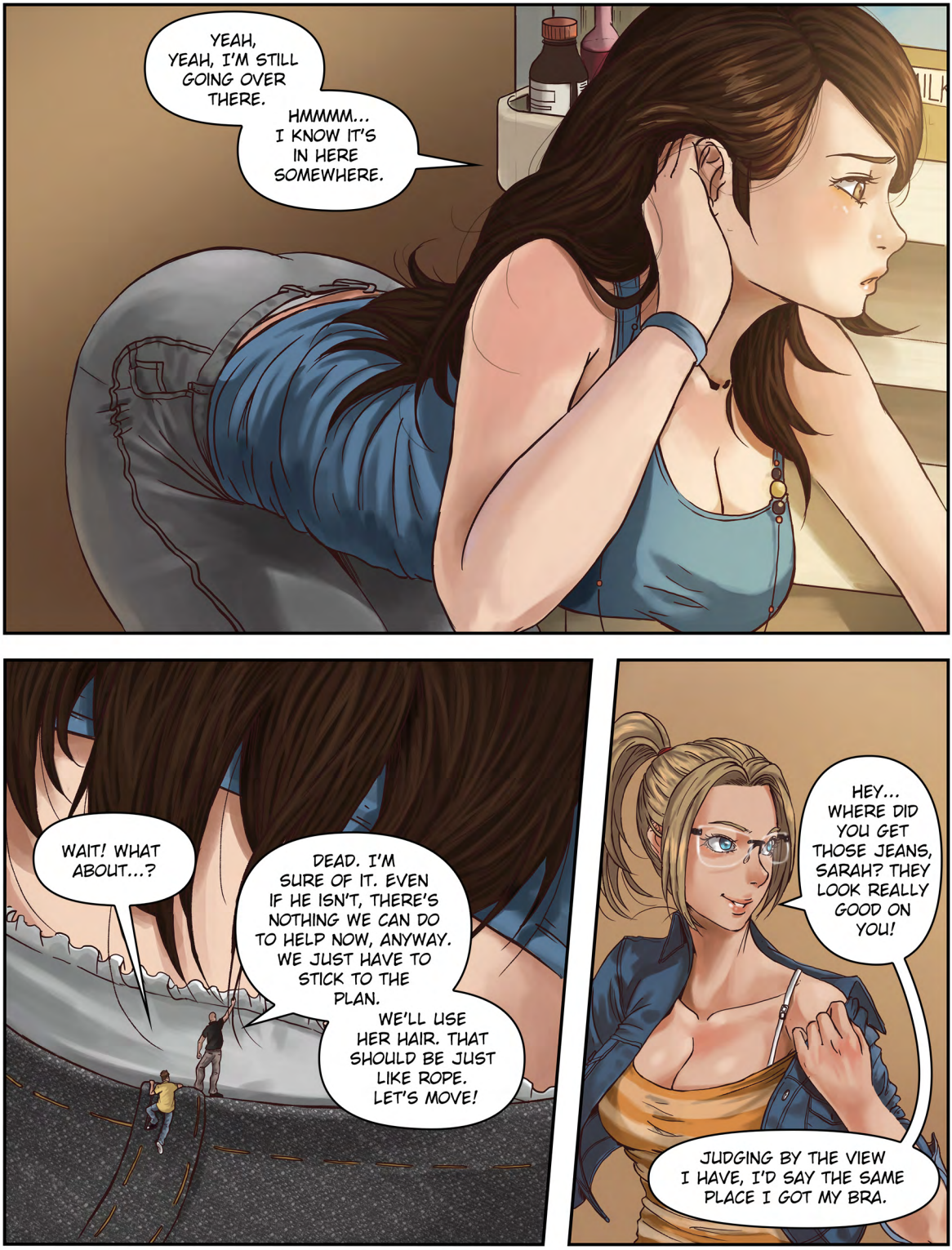

OH GOD... I THINK MY LIFE FLASHED BEFORE MY EYES.
WAIT... WHERE'S...?
OOPS! SORRY!
I GUESS THAT WAS A LITTLE TOO HARD, HUH?
WHERE AM I? HEY! GUYS!? WHERE ARE YOU!?


DON'T FEEL BAD, THOUGH. I MEAN, LOOK WHAT YOU WERE UP AGAINST! ALL...
OH NO... WHAT'S THAT!?
...OF...
...THIS!
WHACK!
CRUNCH!


YEAH, YEAH, I GET IT...
TRULY YOUR BIG BUTT IS A FORCE TO BE RECKONED WITH...
YEP! AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT!
HEY! WE'RE STILL HERE!
HELP US!
SO, WHAT'S UP, GIRL? HOW'S THAT CUTE BOY OF YOURS?
UH... N-NEIL, YOU MEAN?

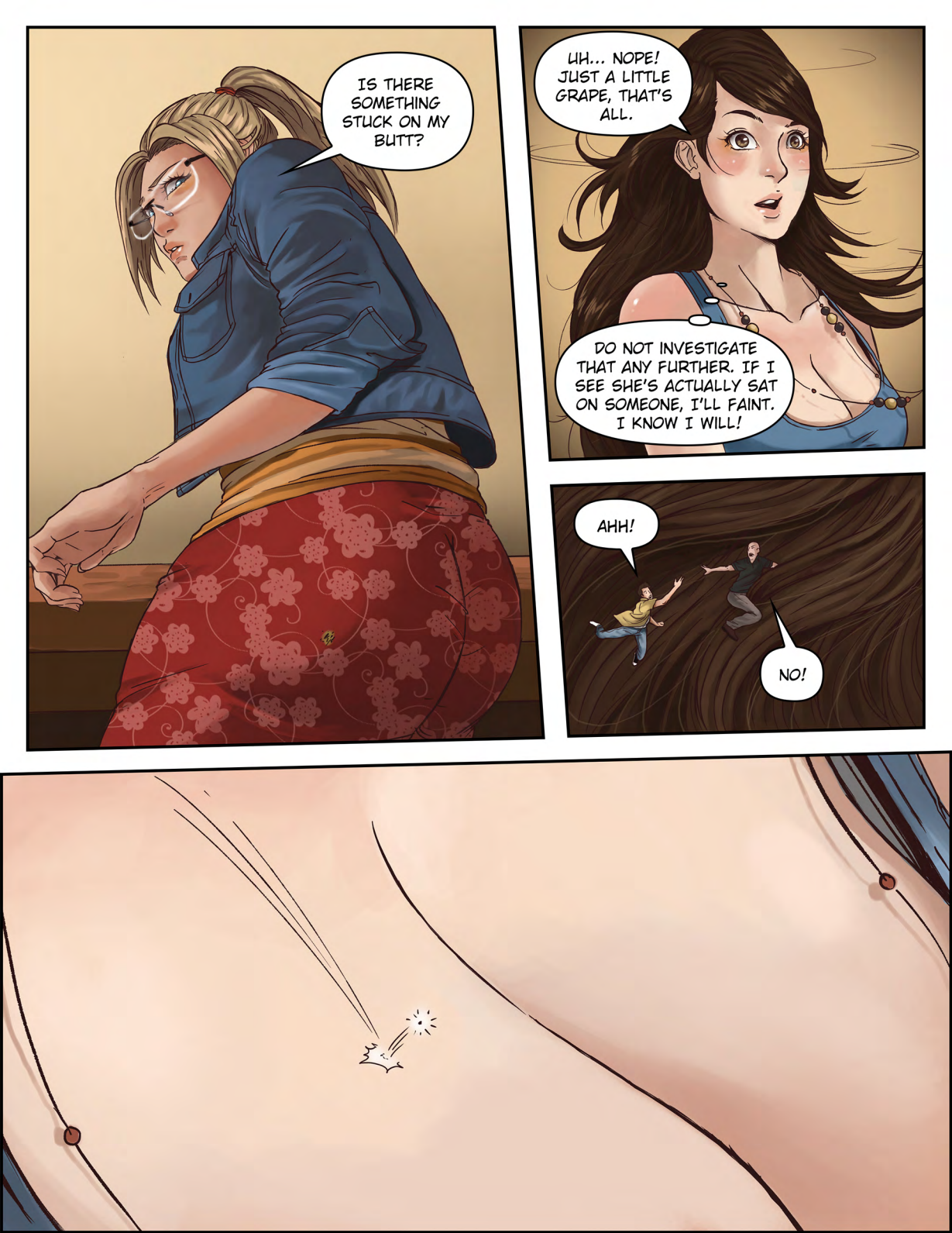

YEAH, NEIL! UNLESS YOU HAVE SOME OTHER BOYFRIEND I DON'T KNOW ABOUT!
RUN!
GO! GO! GO!
I MEAN... IF YOU DO HAVE OTHER BOYFRIENDS, YOU GO GIRL!
SQUISH!

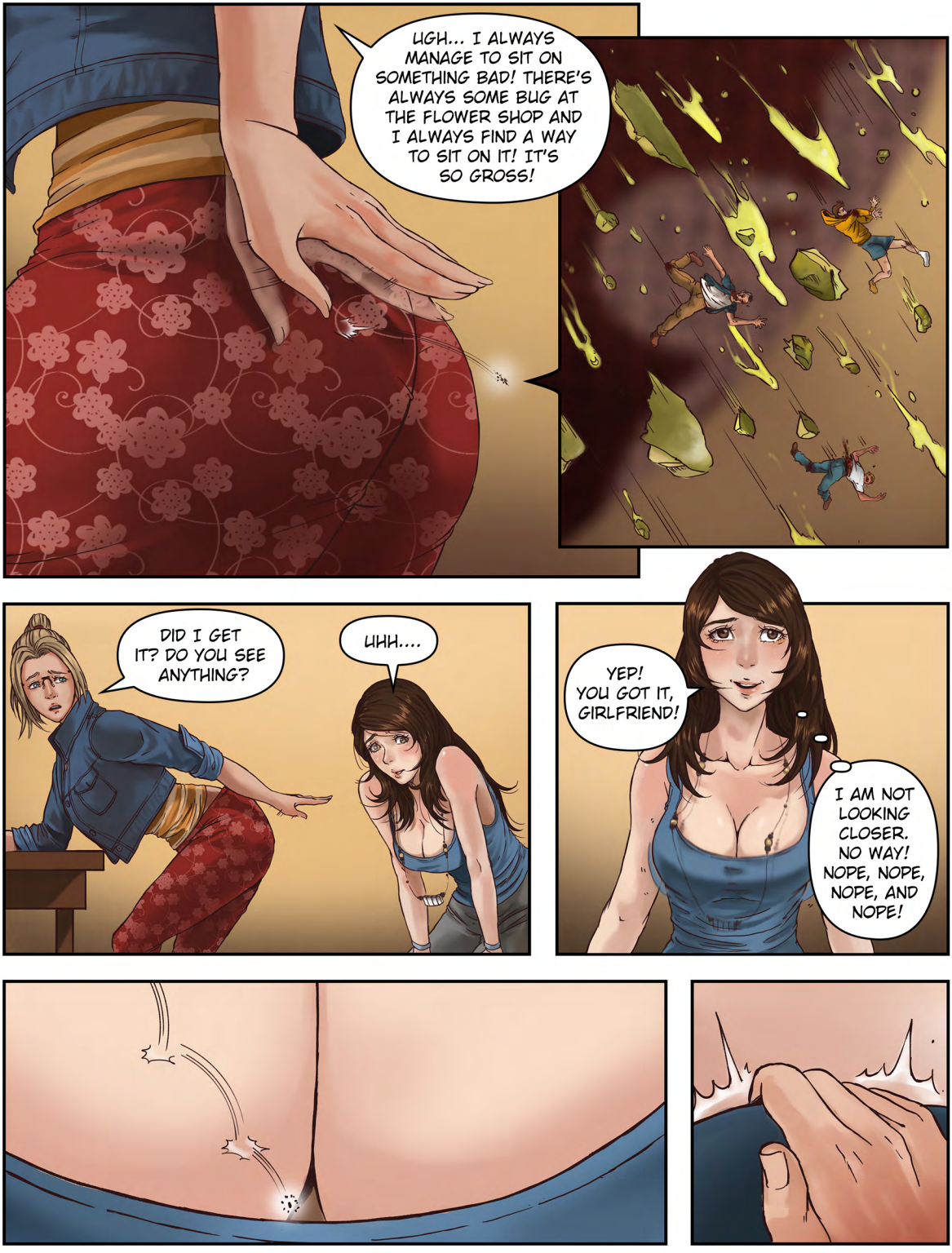

NO, NO, IT'S NOT LIKE THAT.
YOU CAN TELL ME, I WON'T TELL YOUR MOM.
NO, REALLY. EVERYTHING'S FINE BETWEEN NEIL AND I. WHY ARE YOU ASKING?
WELL, TO BE HONEST, YOU JUST SEEM A LITTLE... OFF.
UH...
AND, IF YOU REALLY ARE YOUR MOTHER'S KID, THEN I ASSUME IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOU AND YOUR BOYFRIEND.
WELL, SHE'S NOT WRONG!
LOOK, VAL, I SWEAR. NEIL AND I ARE FINE! HE'S THE BEST!
NOW... WHERE ARE THOSE SODA BOTTLES?
WELL... OKAY, BUT...
AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE OVER AT HIS PLACE THIS WEEKEND?

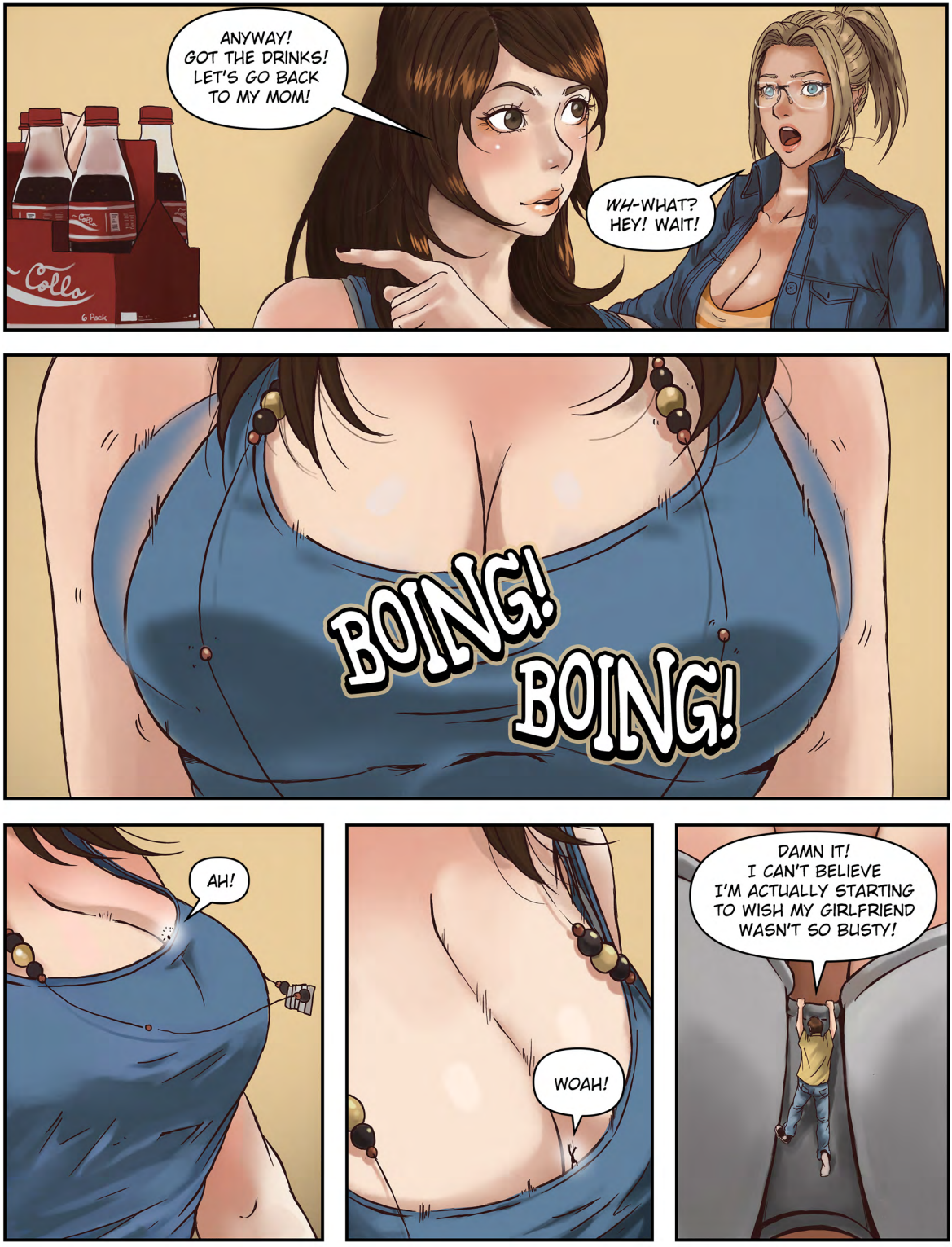

YEAH, YEAH, I'M STILL GOING OVER THERE.
HMMMM... I KNOW IT'S IN HERE SOMEWHERE.
WAIT! WHAT ABOUT...?
DEAD. I'M SURE OF IT. EVEN IF HE ISN'T, THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO TO HELP NOW, ANYWAY. WE JUST HAVE TO STICK TO THE PLAN.
WE'LL USE HER HAIR. THAT SHOULD BE JUST LIKE ROPE. LET'S MOVE!
HEY... WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE JEANS, SARAH? THEY LOOK REALLY GOOD ON YOU!
JUDGING BY THE VIEW I HAVE, I'D SAY THE SAME PLACE I GOT MY BRA.


WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN? ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY THESE JEANS MAKE MY BUTT LOOK BIG?
WELL, DUH, BUT IN A GOOD WAY!
STOP STARING AT MY BUTT. YOU'RE WORSE THAN NEIL!
THANK GOD, VALERIE IS SO CRAZY. TALKING ABOUT ANYTHING REMOTELY SEXUAL ALWAYS DISTRACTS HER.
IT'S JUST THEY LOOK LIKE THEY FIT YOU REALLY WELL.
THEY DO! THESE WERE CUSTOM MADE FOR ME! I GOT THEM FOR MY BIRTHDAY LAST YEAR.
NATURALLY, NEIL LOVES WHEN I WEAR THEM...
I'LL BET!
SO... DAMN...TIRED... OF CLIMBING!
BUT ANYWAY... WHAT WAS I SAYING?
MAN, I COMPLETELY LOST FOCUS THERE!

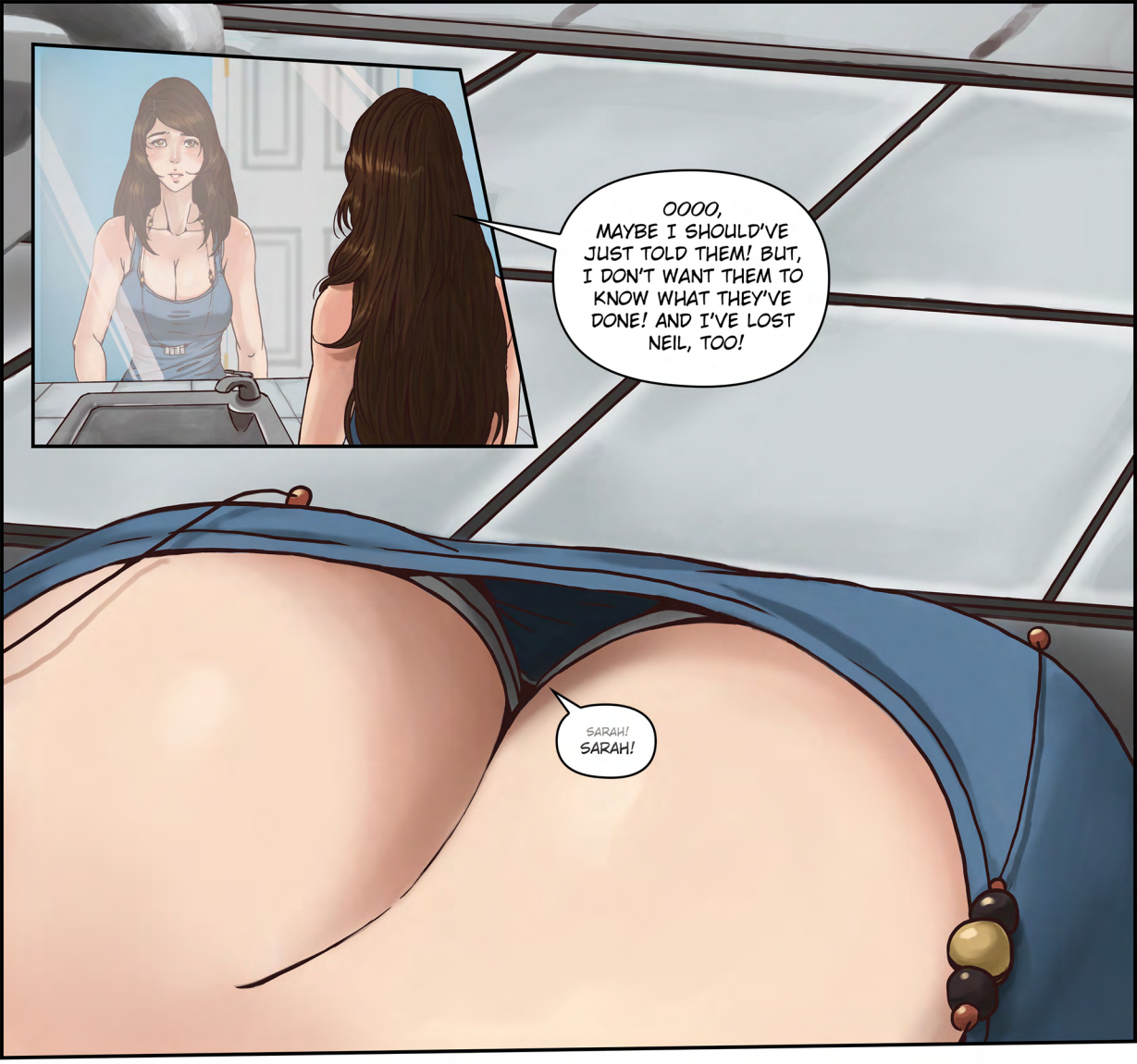

RIGHT! SO, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO NEIL'S THEN?
OH, YOU KNOW... LATER.
OOOOOKAY, BUT, I THOUGHT YOU WERE...
EH?
AW, MAN! WHAT DID I JUST SIT ON?
HEY, SARAH!
WHAT IS IT?
NEARLY THERE! KEEP GOING!

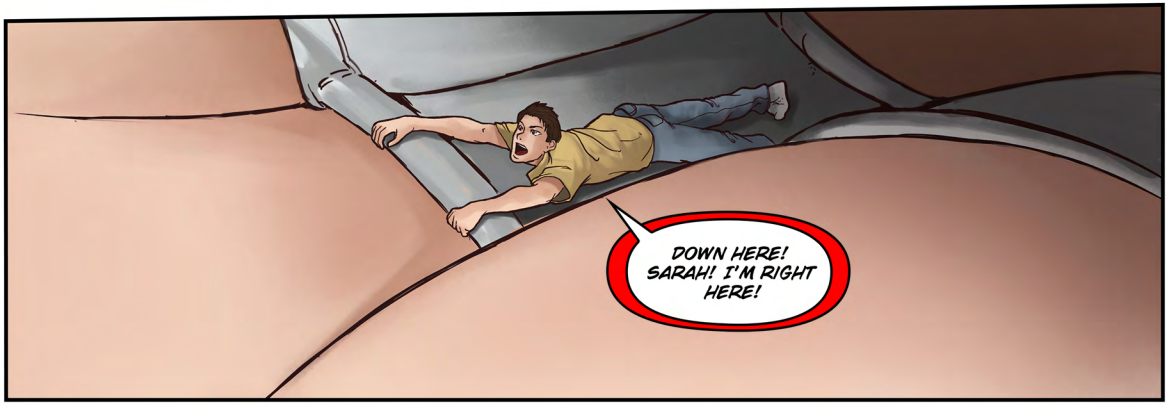

IS THERE SOMETHING STUCK ON MY BUTT?
UH... NOPE! JUST A LITTLE GRAPE, THAT'S ALL.
DO NOT INVESTIGATE THAT ANY FURTHER. IF I SEE SHE'S ACTUALLY SAT ON SOMEONE, I'LL FAINT. I KNOW I WILL!
AHH!
NO!


UGH... I ALWAYS MANAGE TO SIT ON SOMETHING BAD! THERE'S ALWAYS SOME BUG AT THE FLOWER SHOP AND I ALWAYS FIND A WAY TO SIT ON IT! IT'S SO GROSS!
DID I GET IT? DO YOU SEE ANYTHING?
UHH....
YEP! YOU GOT IT, GIRLFRIEND!
I AM NOT LOOKING CLOSER. NO WAY! NOPE, NOPE, NOPE, AND NOPE!

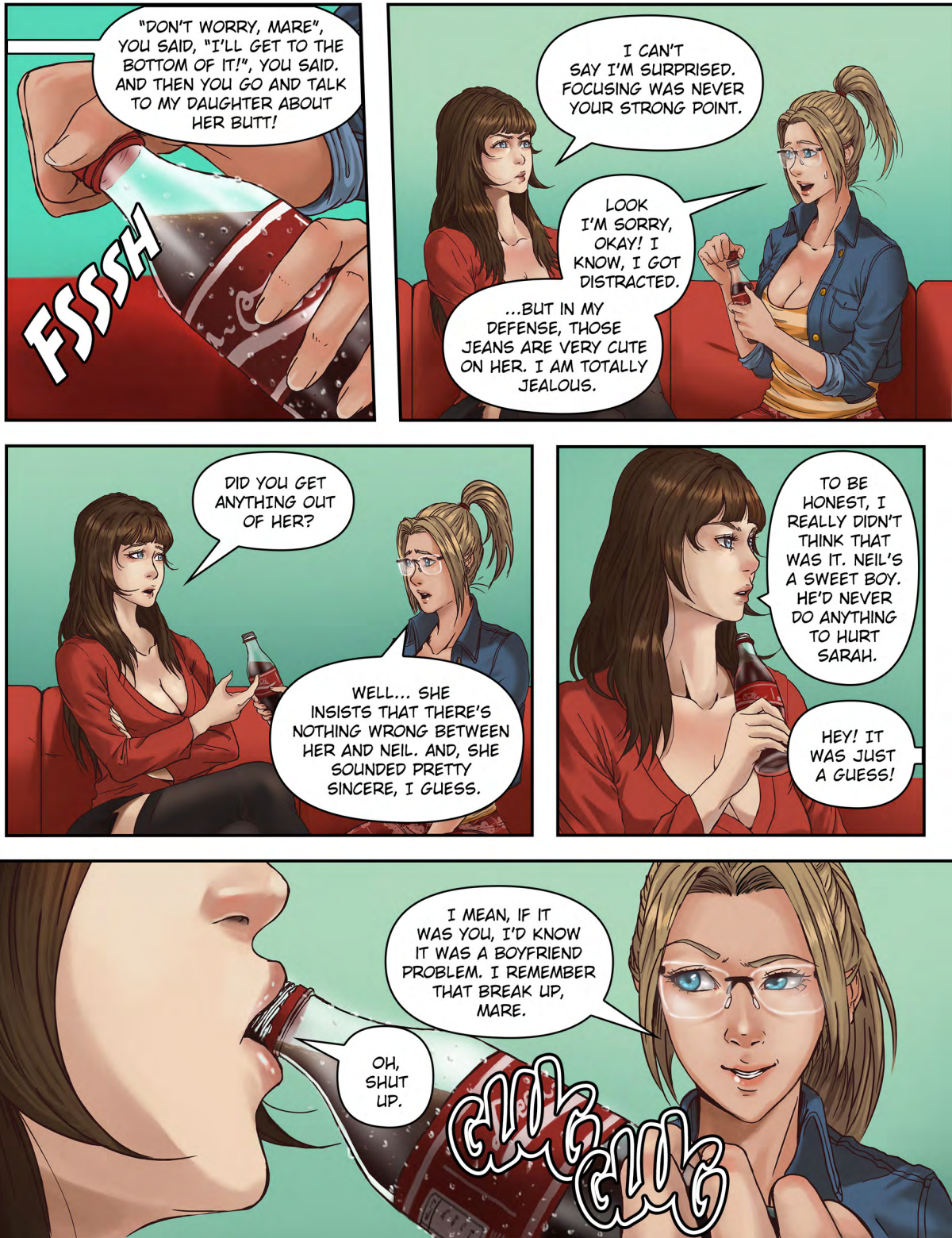

ANYWAY! GOT THE DRINKS! LET'S GO BACK TO MY MOM!
WH-WHAT? HEY! WAIT!
Cola
6 Pack
BOING! BOING!
AH!
WOAH!
DAMN IT! I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ACTUALLY STARTING TO WISH MY GIRLFRIEND WASN'T SO BUSTY!


WAIT, SARAH! I-I WAS HOPING TO TALK TO YOU A BIT MORE. YOU KNOW, ABOUT... UH, GIRL STUFF!
WE CAN! MY MOM LOVES TALK LIKE THAT! GO SIT WITH HER WHILE I RUN TO THE BATHROOM!
B- BUT...
KAY, THANKS, BYE!
OOOOO, MARE'S NOT GONNA BE HAPPY WITH ME...
OH MY GOD! THIS IS SO STRESSFUL!
SLAM!


OOOO, MAYBE I SHOULD'VE JUST TOLD THEM! BUT, I DON'T WANT THEM TO KNOW WHAT THEY'VE DONE! AND I'VE LOST NEIL, TOO!
SARAH!
SARAH!


DOWN HERE! SARAH! I'M RIGHT HERE!


I REALLY HOPE HE'S OKAY...
I AM OKAY! I'M DOWN HERE! SARAH! I'M RIGHT HERE!
JUST LOOK DOWN AND YOU'LL SEE ME! SARAH!

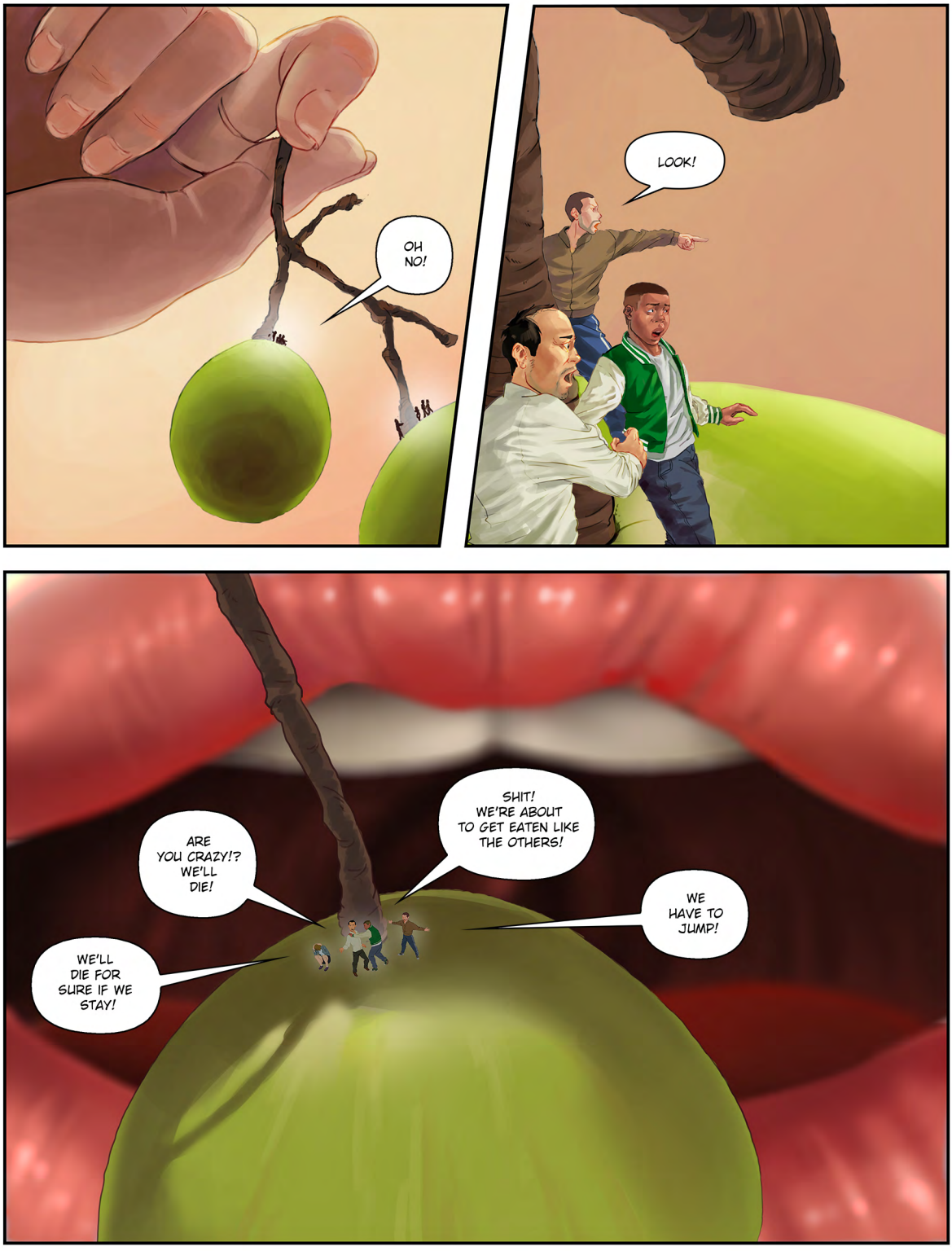

"DON'T WORRY, MARE", YOU SAID, "I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT!", YOU SAID. AND THEN YOU GO AND TALK TO MY DAUGHTER ABOUT HER BUTT!
FSSSH
I CAN'T SAY I'M SURPRISED. FOCUSING WAS NEVER YOUR STRONG POINT.
LOOK I'M SORRY, OKAY! I KNOW, I GOT DISTRACTED.
...BUT IN MY DEFENSE, THOSE JEANS ARE VERY CUTE ON HER. I AM TOTALLY JEALOUS.
DID YOU GET ANYTHING OUT OF HER?
WELL... SHE INSISTS THAT THERE'S NOTHING WRONG BETWEEN HER AND NEIL. AND, SHE SOUNDED PRETTY SINCERE, I GUESS.
TO BE HONEST, I REALLY DIDN'T THINK THAT WAS IT. NEIL'S A SWEET BOY. HE'D NEVER DO ANYTHING TO HURT SARAH.
HEY! IT WAS JUST A GUESS!
I MEAN, IF IT WAS YOU, I'D KNOW IT WAS A BOYFRIEND PROBLEM. I REMEMBER THAT BREAK UP, MARE.
OH, SHUT UP.
GLUG GLUG


OH, MAN, THIS IS SO FUCKING GROSS!
YEAH, YEAH, WE KNOW, YOU'VE SAID IT A THOUSAND TIMES. NOW SHUT UP AND CLIMB.
EXCUSE ME IF I'M A LITTLE TRAUMATIZED ABOUT BEING IN SOMEONE'S GUT!
YOU'RE EXCUSED. NOW GET MOVING!
UH... HEY GUYS? WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
GLOOOOORP!
UH NO...
EVERYONE! BRACE YOURSELVES! SOMETHING'S COMING DOWN!
AND THERE'S A LOT OF IT!
TO BE CONTINUED...

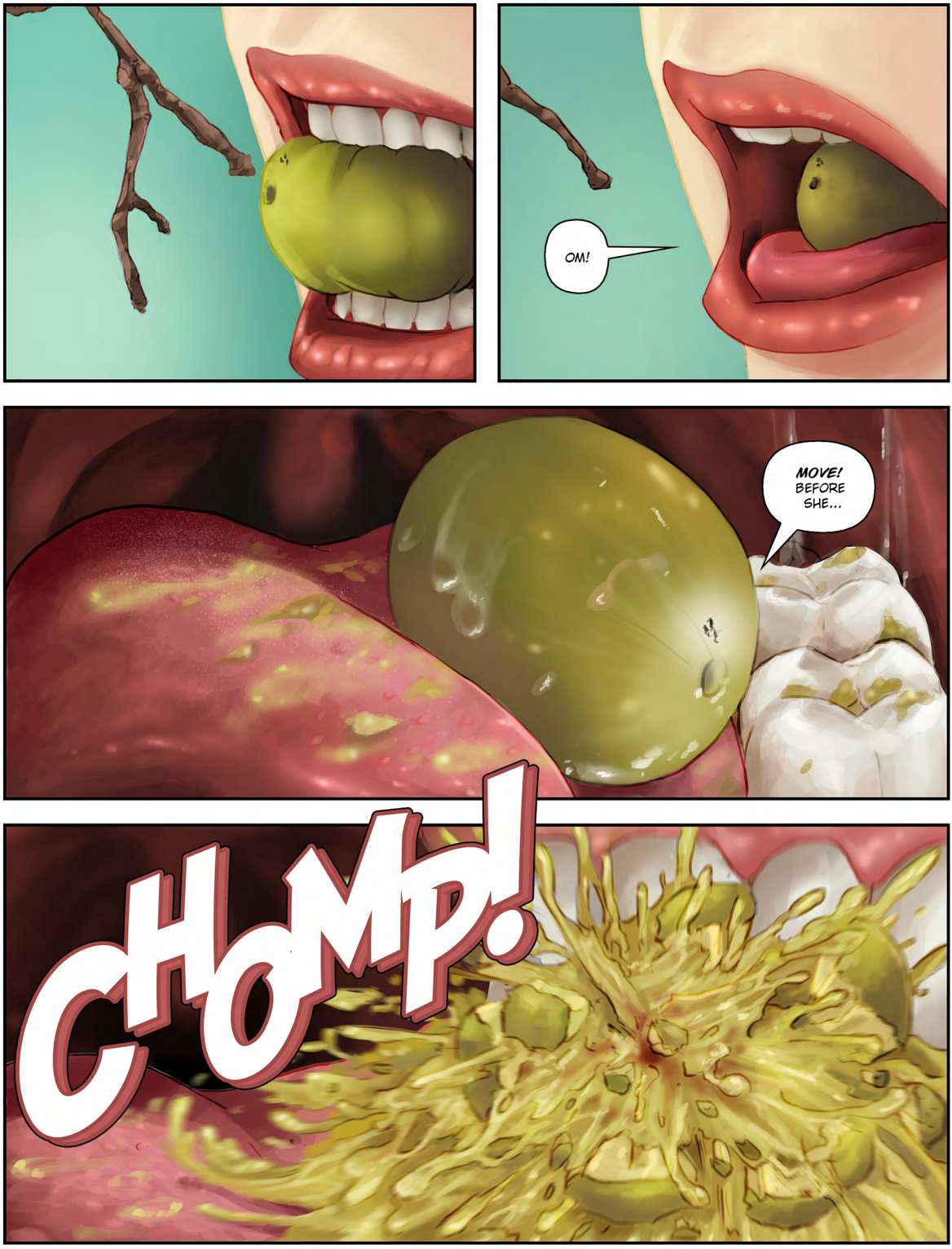

A weekend alone

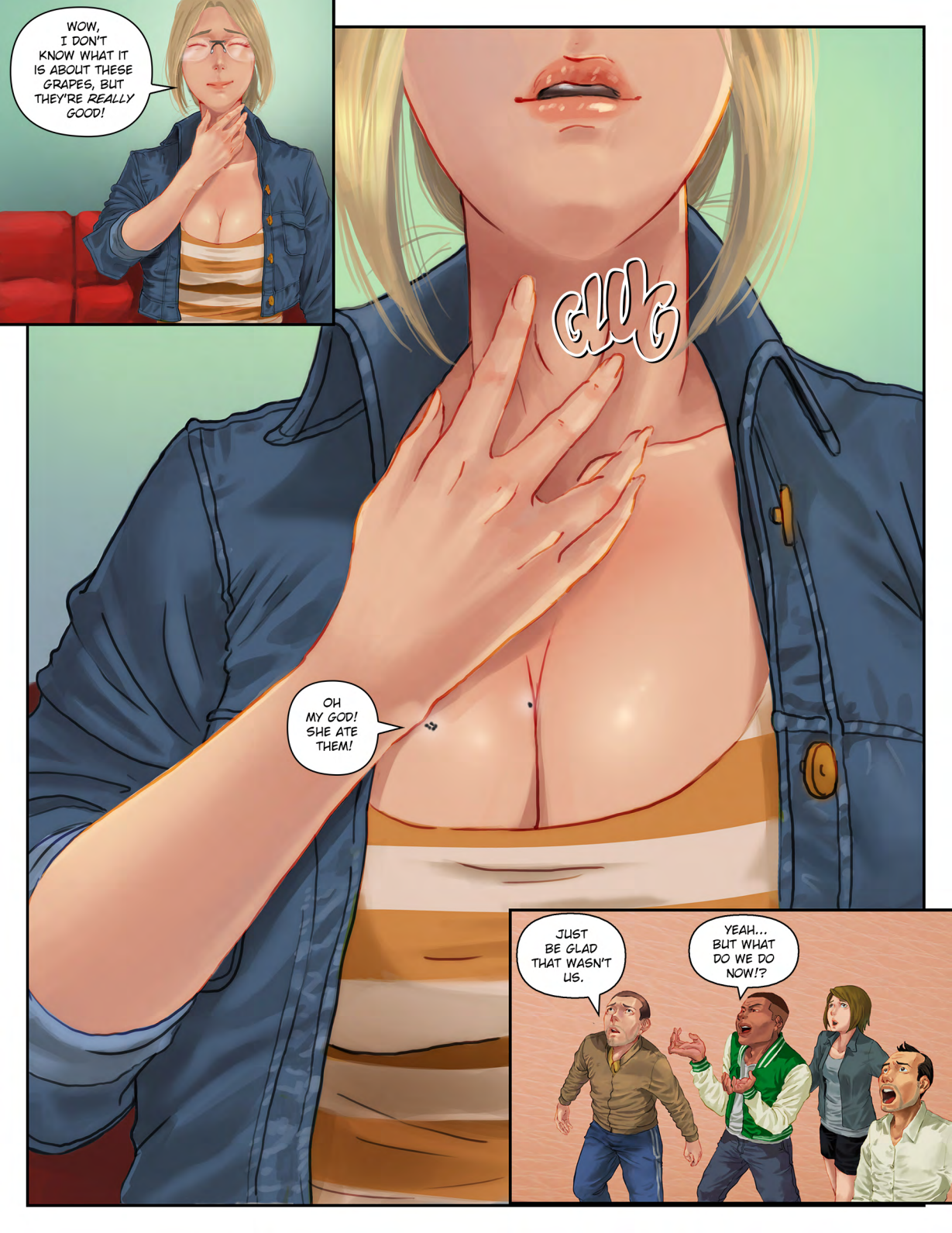

WHAT'S HAPPENING!?
LAST TIME, OUR SHRUNKEN VICTIMS ATTEMPTED TO SCALE SARAH FOR HER HELP, BUT WERE ONCE AGAINST THWARTED BY VALERIE, THE LIVELY FLOWER GIRL.
NOW, AS MARY-JEAN, SARAH'S MOTHER, RUNS OUT OF PATIENCE, SHE HAS NO IDEA OF THE PERIL THAT MANY ARE ENDURING DEEP WITHIN HER.
MOVE!
WATCH OUT!
AAH!
SPLOOSH
GLURK!
GLURK!

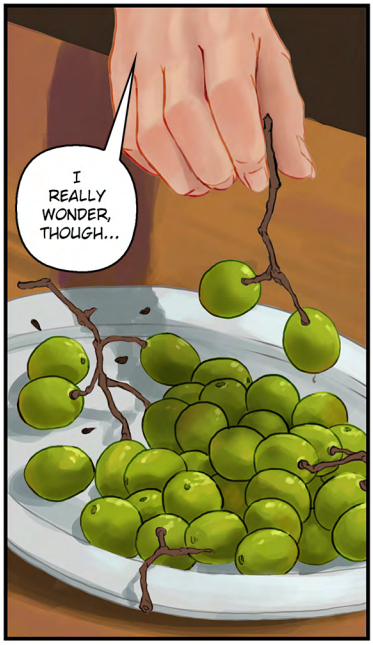

THAT'S IT, I'M TIRED OF THIS.
I NEVER SHOULD HAVE SENT YOU TO DO A MOTHER'S JOB. I'M GETTING TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS.
AW COME ON, MARE. IT'S PROBABLY...
RIGHT NOW!
I DON'T CARE WHAT IT 'PROBABLY' IS. I JUST WANT TO KNOW WHAT IT IS!
OOO! SARAH'S REALLY IN FOR IT NOW!
I REALLY HOPE IT'S NOTHING SERIOUS.


OH NO!
LOOK!
SHIT! WE'RE ABOUT TO GET EATEN LIKE THE OTHERS!
ARE YOU CRAZY!? WE'LL DIE!
WE HAVE TO JUMP!
WE'LL DIE FOR SURE IF WE STAY!

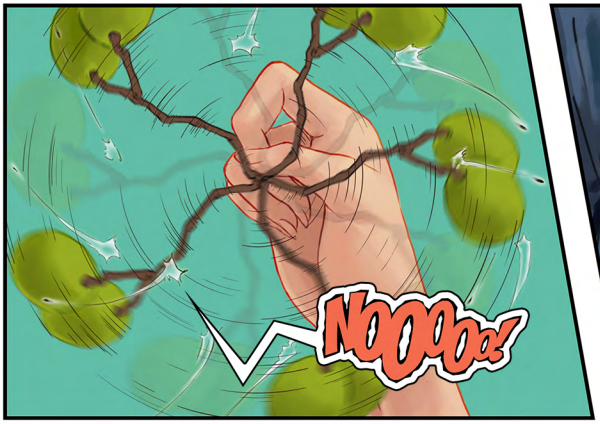

MMMMM!
MUNCH MUNCH
AAAAAAAAH!
OH MY GOD!

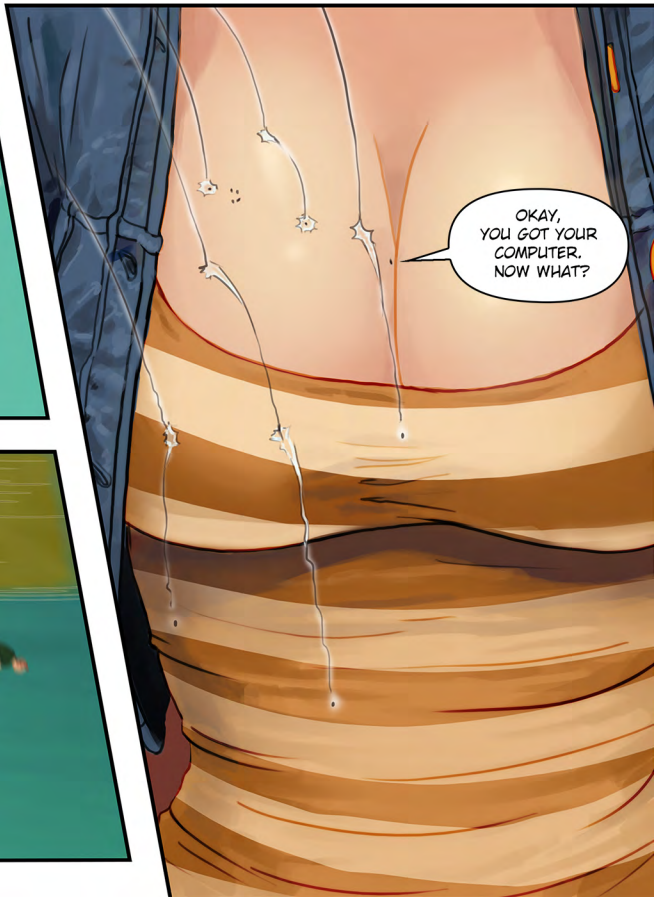

OM!
MOVE! BEFORE SHE...
CHOMP!

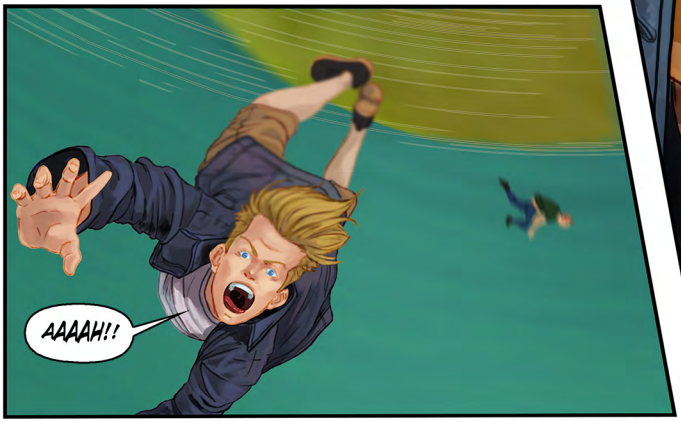

WOW, I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS ABOUT THESE GRAPES, BUT THEY'RE *REALLY* GOOD!
GULP
OH MY GOD! SHE ATE THEM!
JUST BE GLAD THAT WASN'T US.
YEAH... BUT WHAT DO WE DO NOW!?

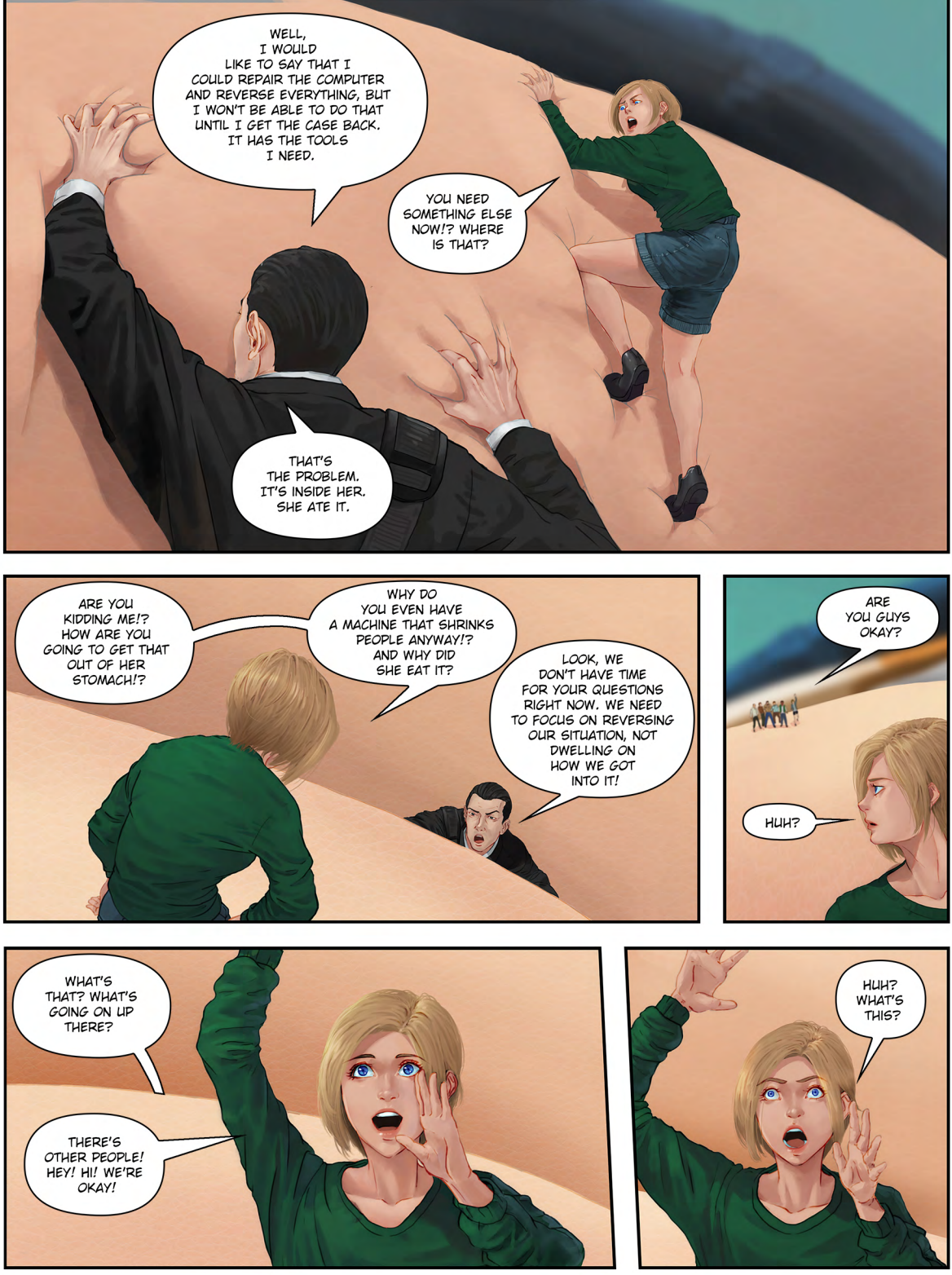

I REALLY WONDER, THOUGH...


WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO SARAH? IF IT IT'S NOT A BREAK-UP, THEN WHAT ELSE COULD IT BE?

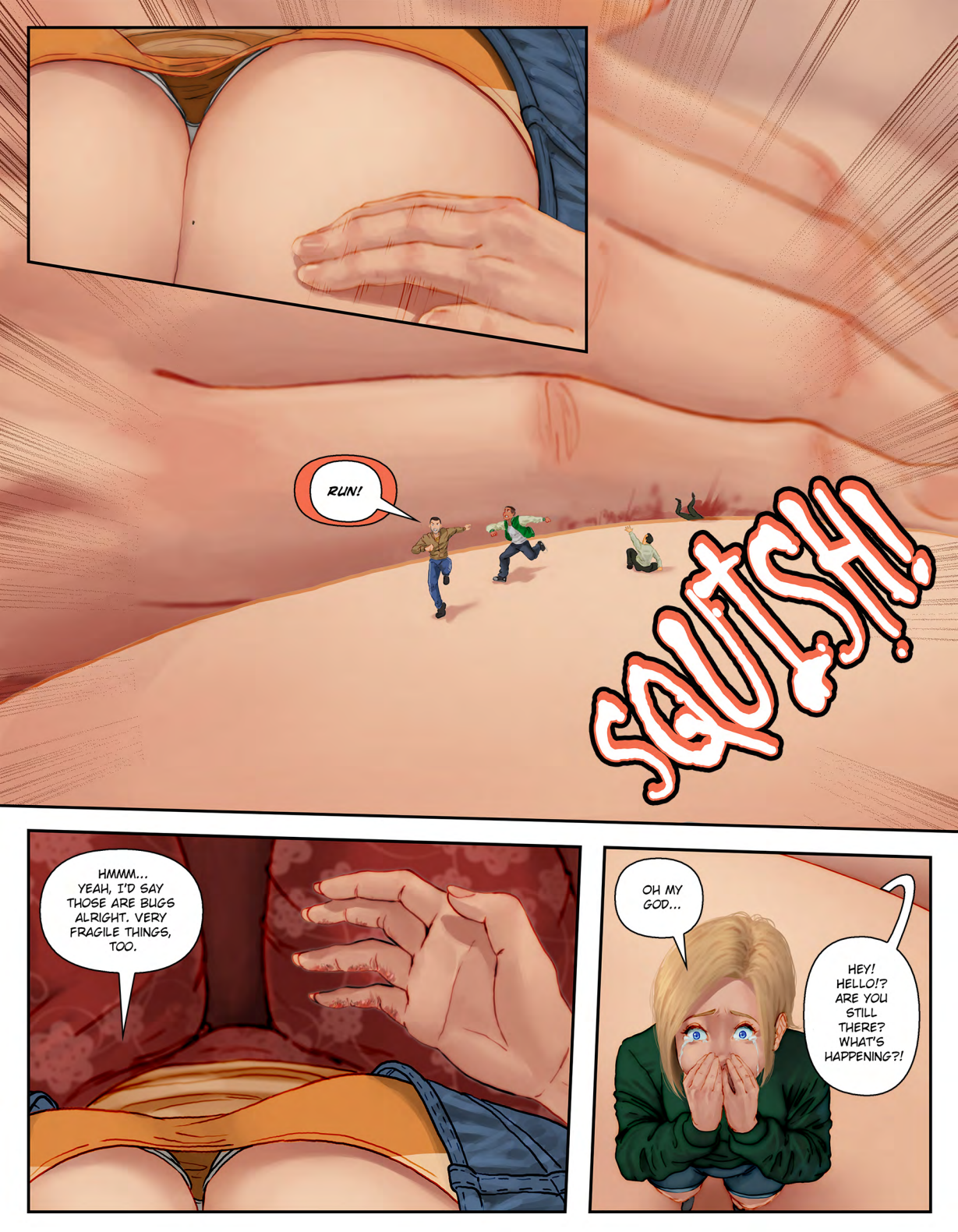

NOOOOO!

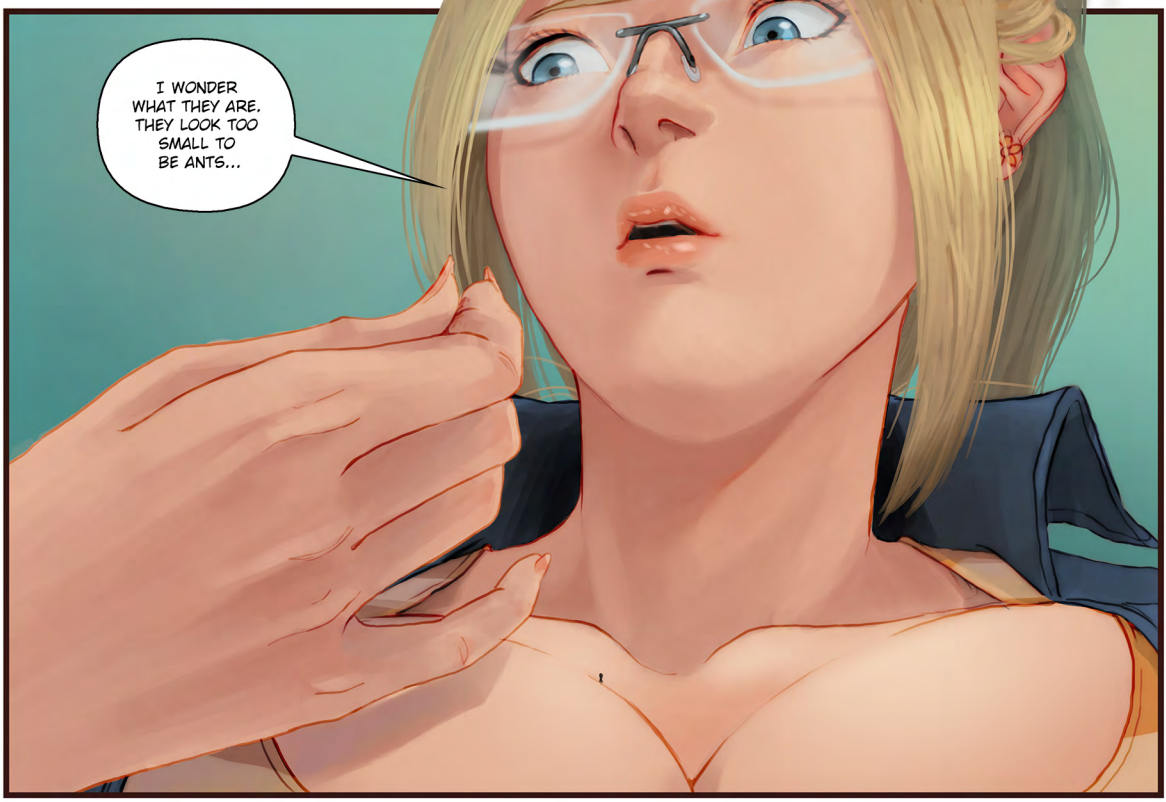

OKAY, YOU GOT YOUR COMPUTER. NOW WHAT?


AAAAH!!


WELL, I WOULD LIKE TO SAY THAT I COULD REPAIR THE COMPUTER AND REVERSE EVERYTHING, BUT I WON'T BE ABLE TO DO THAT UNTIL I GET THE CASE BACK. IT HAS THE TOOLS I NEED.
YOU NEED SOMETHING ELSE NOW!? WHERE IS THAT?
THAT'S THE PROBLEM. IT'S INSIDE HER. SHE ATE IT.
ARE YOU KIDDING ME!? HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET THAT OUT OF HER STOMACH!?
WHY DO YOU EVEN HAVE A MACHINE THAT SHRINKS PEOPLE ANYWAY!? AND WHY DID SHE EAT IT?
LOOK, WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR QUESTIONS RIGHT NOW. WE NEED TO FOCUS ON REVERSING OUR SITUATION, NOT DWELLING ON HOW WE GOT INTO IT!
ARE YOU GUYS OKAY?
HUH?
WHAT'S THAT? WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE?
THERE'S OTHER PEOPLE! HEY! HI! WE'RE OKAY!
HUH? WHAT'S THIS?

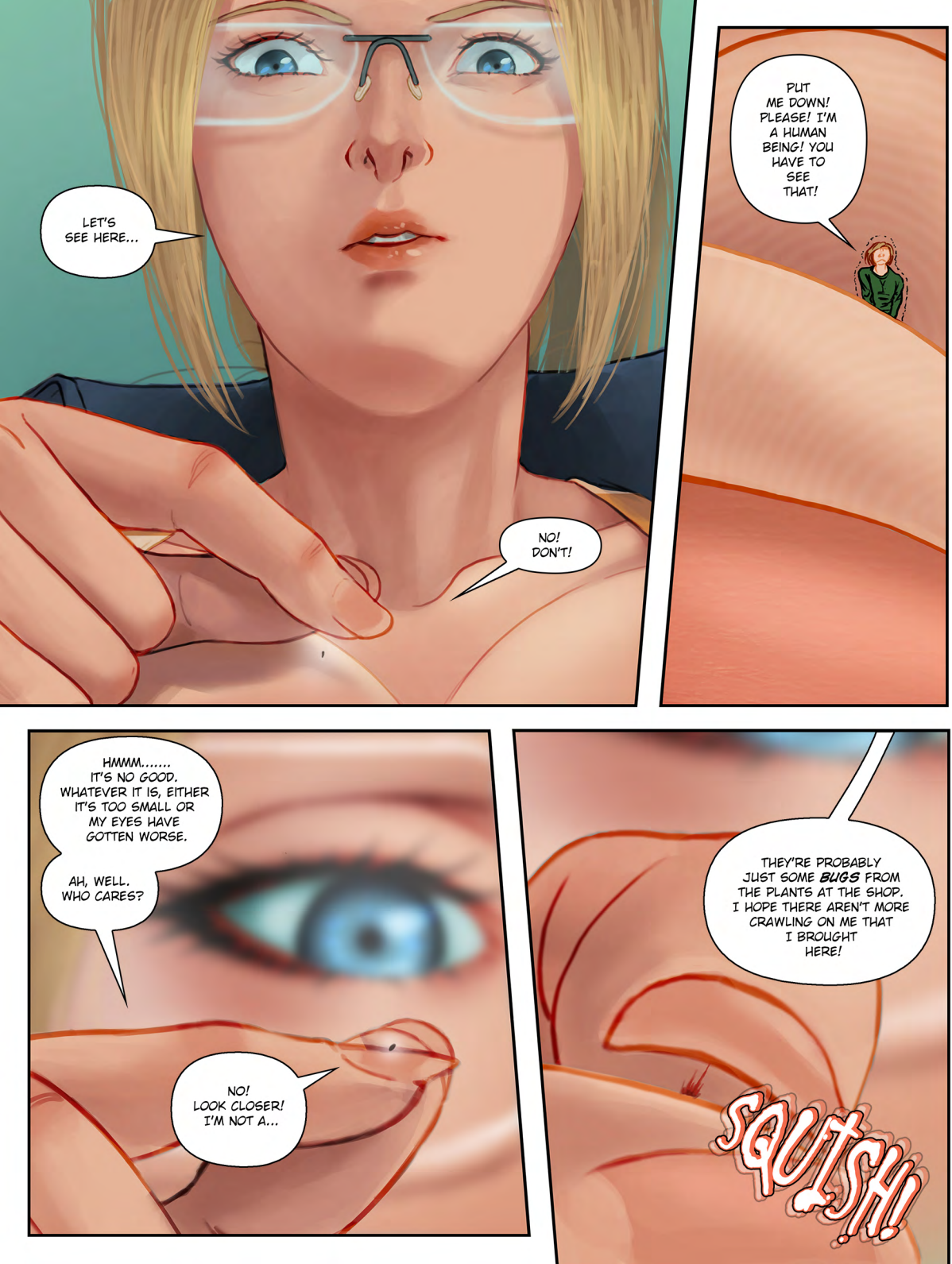

WHAT'S ALL OVER MY BOOB?
OH NO!
I THINK SHE SEES US! HEY! WE'RE DOWN HERE! YOU HAVE TO HELP US!
ARE THEY CRUMBS? THEY CAN'T BE... THE ONLY THING I'VE EATEN ARE GRAPES! ARE THEY BUGS?

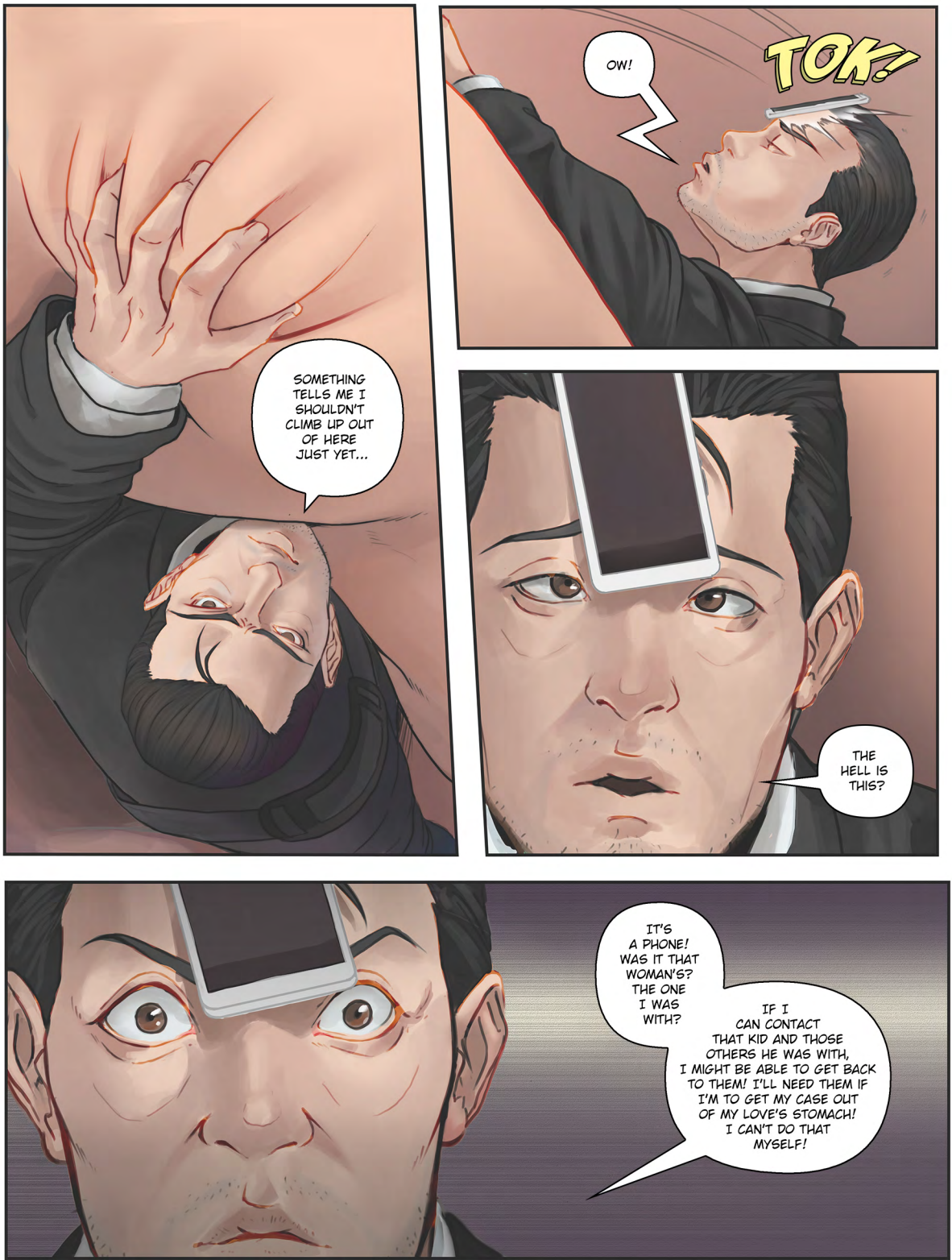

RUN!
SQUISH!
HMMM... YEAH, I'D SAY THOSE ARE BUGS ALRIGHT. VERY FRAGILE THINGS, TOO.
OH MY GOD...
HEY! HELLO!? ARE YOU STILL THERE? WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

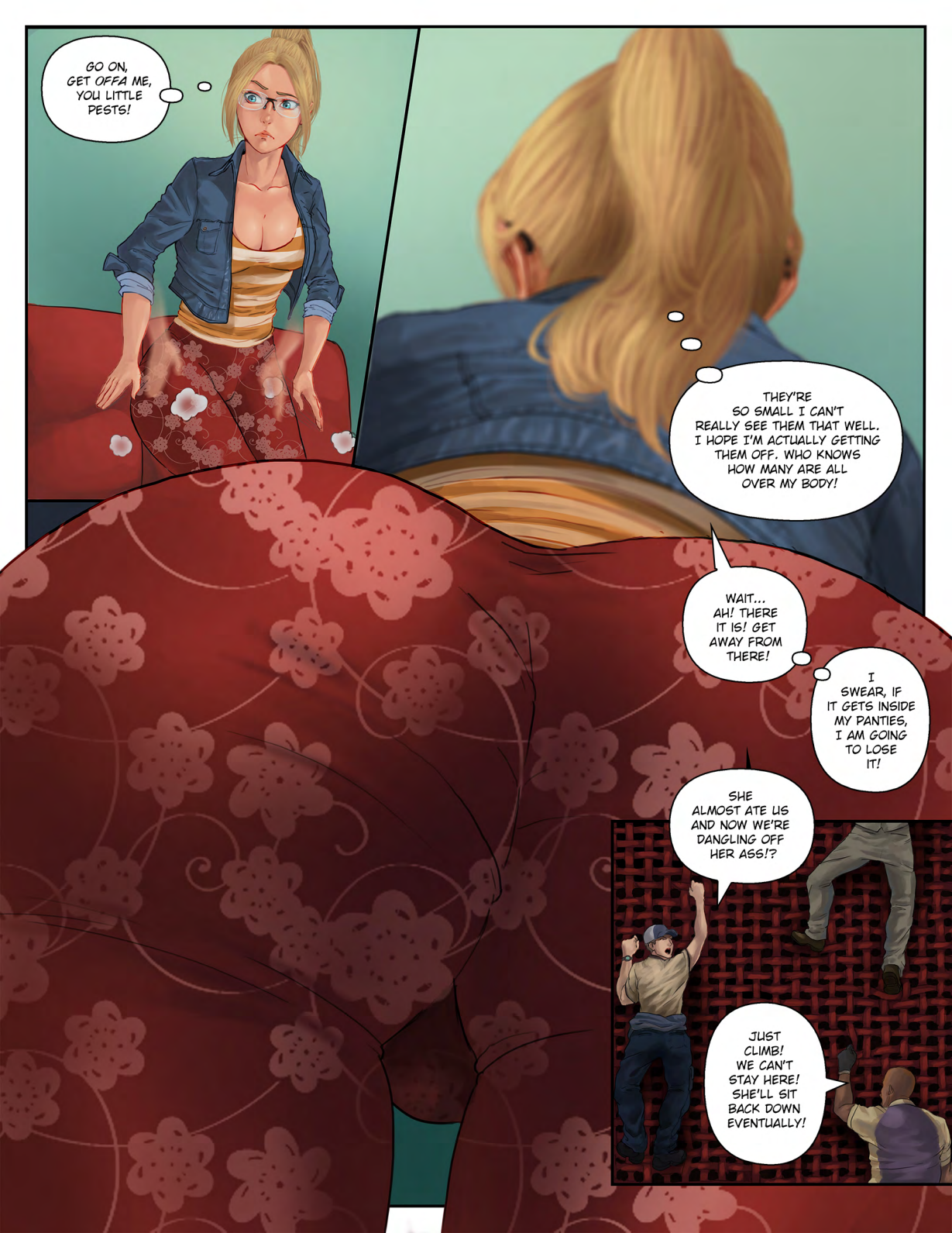

I WONDER WHAT THEY ARE. THEY LOOK TOO SMALL TO BE ANTS...


HMMMM..

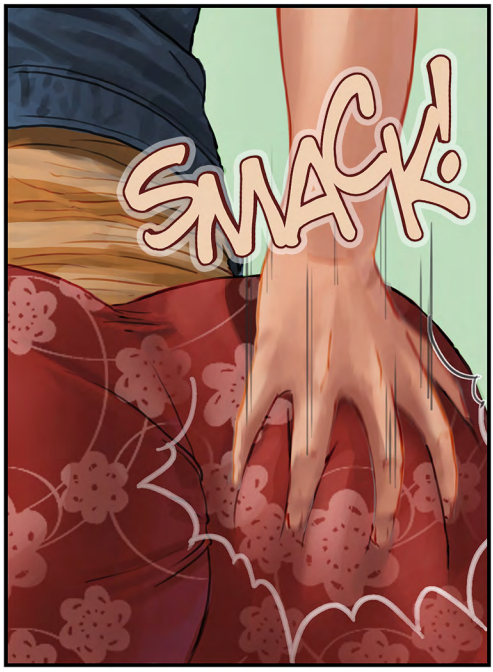

ECK!


LET'S SEE HERE...
NO! DON'T!
PUT ME DOWN! PLEASE! I'M A HUMAN BEING! YOU HAVE TO SEE THAT!
HMMM..... IT'S NO GOOD. WHATEVER IT IS, EITHER IT'S TOO SMALL OR MY EYES HAVE GOTTEN WORSE.
AH, WELL. WHO CARES?
NO! LOOK CLOSER! I'M NOT A...
THEY'RE PROBABLY JUST SOME BUGS FROM THE PLANTS AT THE SHOP. I HOPE THERE AREN'T MORE CRAWLING ON ME THAT I BROUGHT HERE!
SQUISH!


SOMETHING TELLS ME I SHOULDN'T CLIMB UP OUT OF HERE JUST YET...
OW!
TOK!
THE HELL IS THIS?
IT'S A PHONE! WAS IT THAT WOMAN'S? THE ONE I WAS WITH?
IF I CAN CONTACT THAT KID AND THOSE OTHERS HE WAS WITH, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET BACK TO THEM! I'LL NEED THEM IF I'M TO GET MY CASE OUT OF MY LOVE'S STOMACH! I CAN'T DO THAT MYSELF!

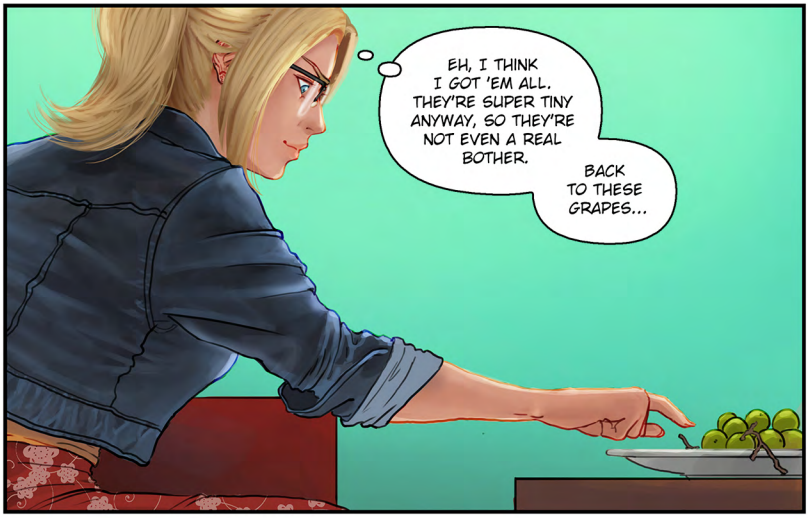

GO ON, GET OFFA ME, YOU LITTLE PESTS!
THEY'RE SO SMALL I CAN'T REALLY SEE THEM THAT WELL. I HOPE I'M ACTUALLY GETTING THEM OFF. WHO KNOWS HOW MANY ARE ALL OVER MY BODY!
WAIT... AH! THERE IT IS! GET AWAY FROM THERE!
I SWEAR, IF IT GETS INSIDE MY PANTIES, I AM GOING TO LOSE IT!
SHE ALMOST ATE US AND NOW WE'RE DANGLING OFF HER ASS!?
JUST CLIMB! WE CAN'T STAY HERE! SHE'LL SIT BACK DOWN EVENTUALLY!


WELL, I ALREADY FOUND SOME ON MY BOOBS, SO... JUST IN CASE.


SMACK!


AH! NO!


HA! I'D LIKE TO SEE ANY BUG SURVIVE THAT!


EH, I THINK I GOT 'EM ALL. THEY'RE SUPER TINY ANYWAY, SO THEY'RE NOT EVEN A REAL BOTHER.
BACK TO THESE GRAPES...


WAIT... IS THAT?


MORE OF THEM?
SHE SEES US! SHE'LL CRUSH US LIKE SHE DID THE OTHERS!


FWOOOSH!
WELL, I'M NOT GETTING BUG JUICE ALL OVER MY HANDS, AND I DON'T HAVE A MAGAZINE OR ANYTHING. SOOOO!
AAAAAAAAAHH!
AAAAALLLLIGH!
OH MY GOD... THAT FELT LIKE MILES AND MILES. HOW DID WE SURVIVE THAT?
OH NO!

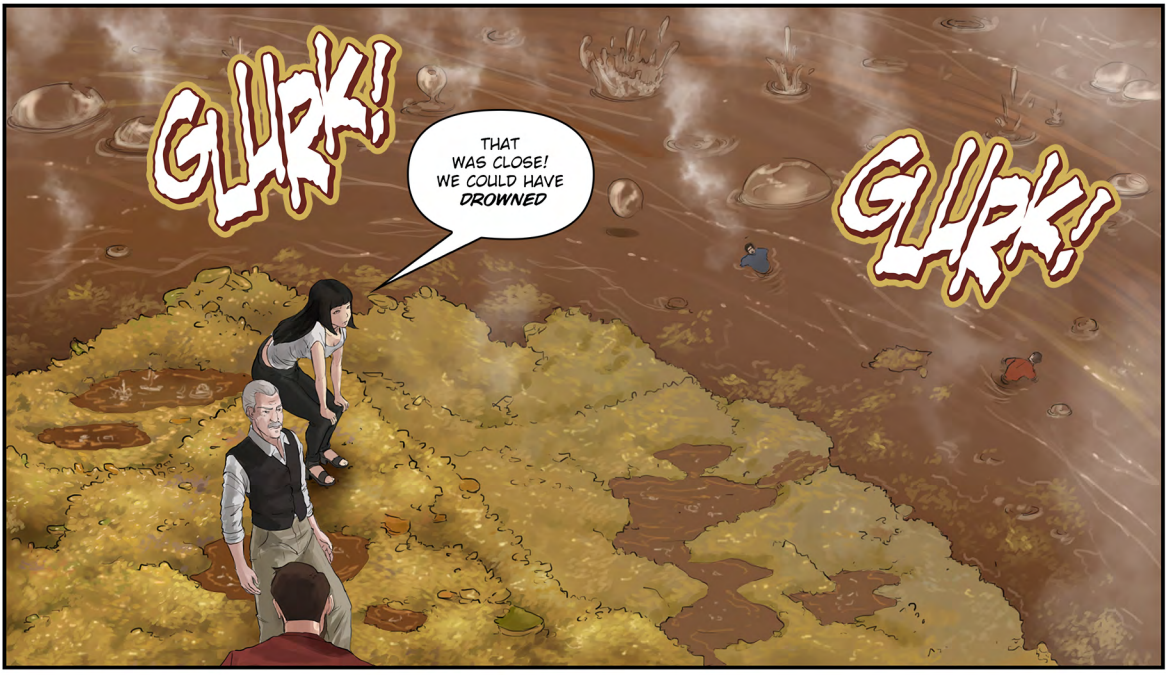

JUST GET RID OF THEM THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY! I THINK THEY WERE FALLING RIGHT... AROUND...

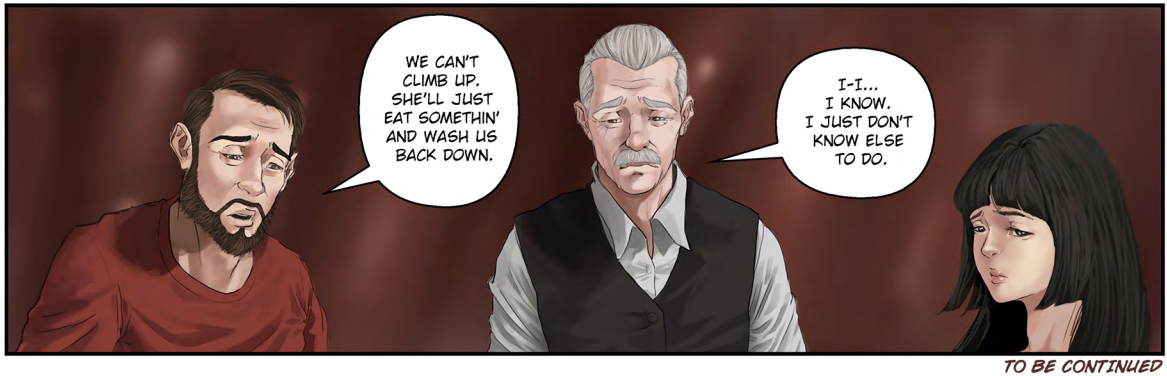

THERE!
STOMP!
CRUNCH!
OH GOD!
DID I GET 'EM? I CAN'T REALLY TELL...
I DON'T WANT ANY TO GET AWAY. LET'S SEE...


RUN! JUST RUN!
I KINDA FEEL BAD. THEY'RE REALLY TINY. BUT IF MARE FINDS OUT I MAY HAVE BROUGHT BUGS INTO HER HOUSE, SHE'D FLIP!
AH! THERE ARE SOME STILL ALIVE!
SQUISH!
SARAH? SARAH! YOU COME OUT OF THERE THIS INSTANT!









TO BE CONTINUED


A weekend alone

A weekend alone



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A WEEKEND ALONE 12

While Sarah tries to find a way to protect the shrunken people, Mary-Jean and Valerie grow more concerned for Sarah's relationship with Neil.

But it's all Neil and the other tiny people can do to survive as Valerie continues to pursue what she thinks are bugs…

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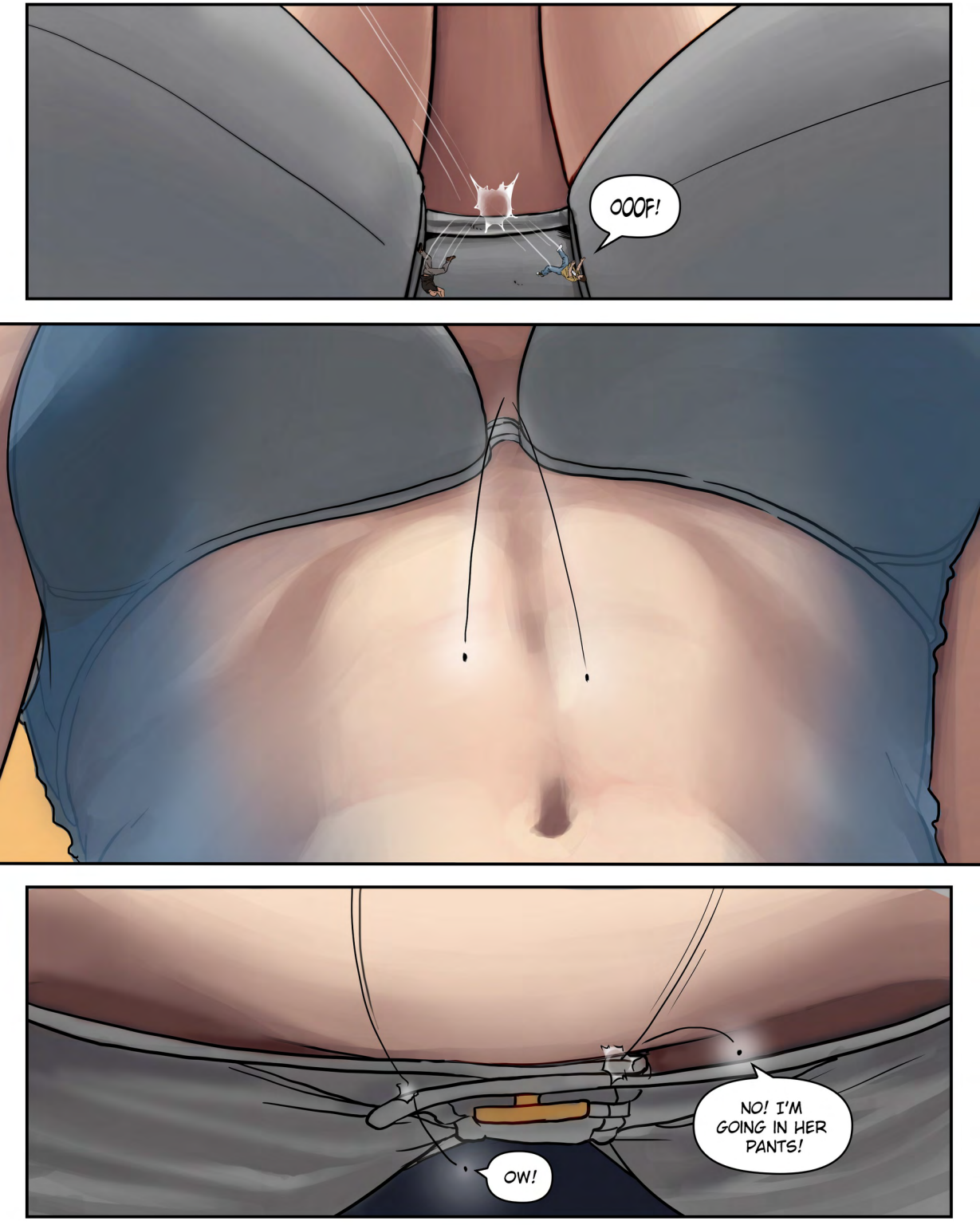
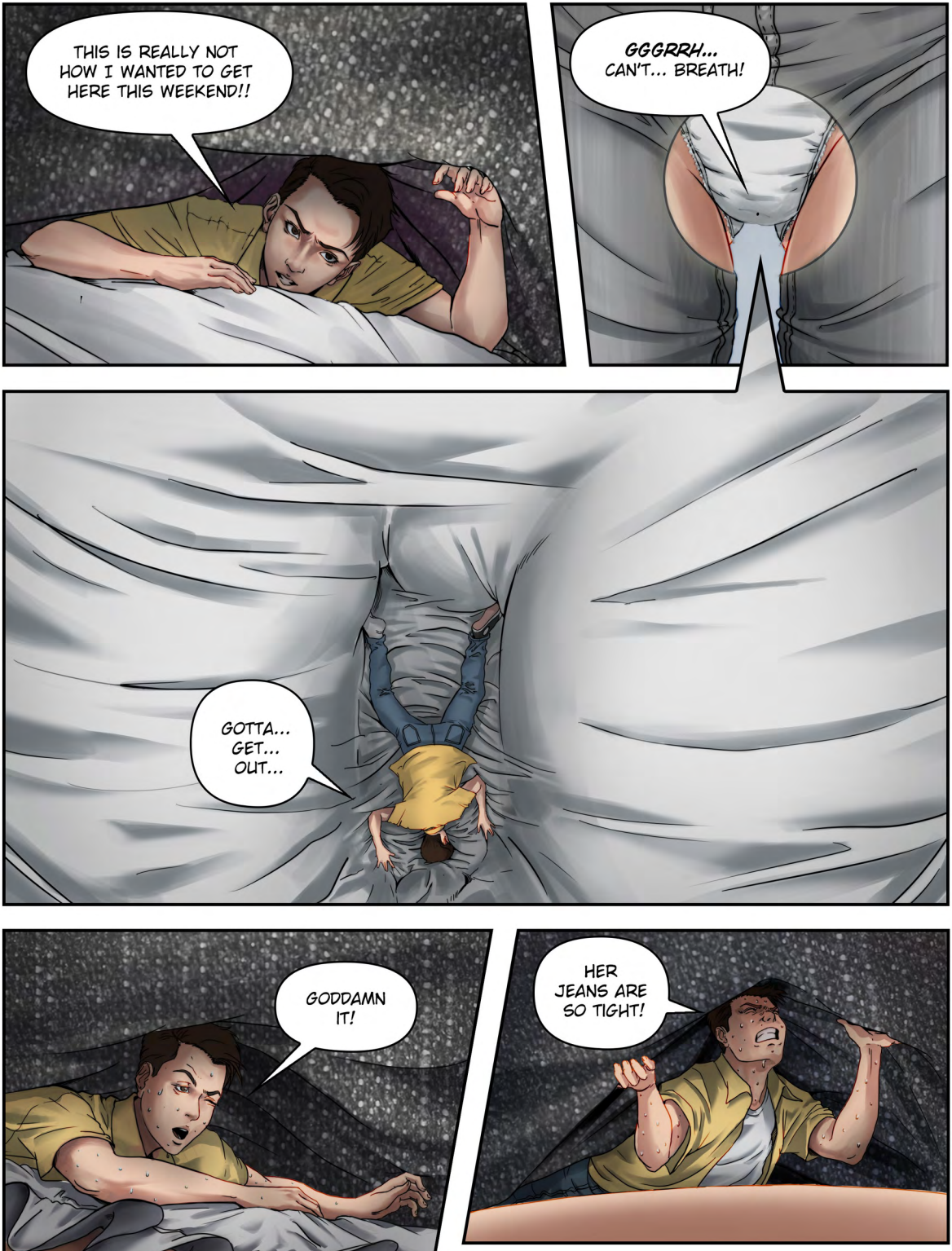
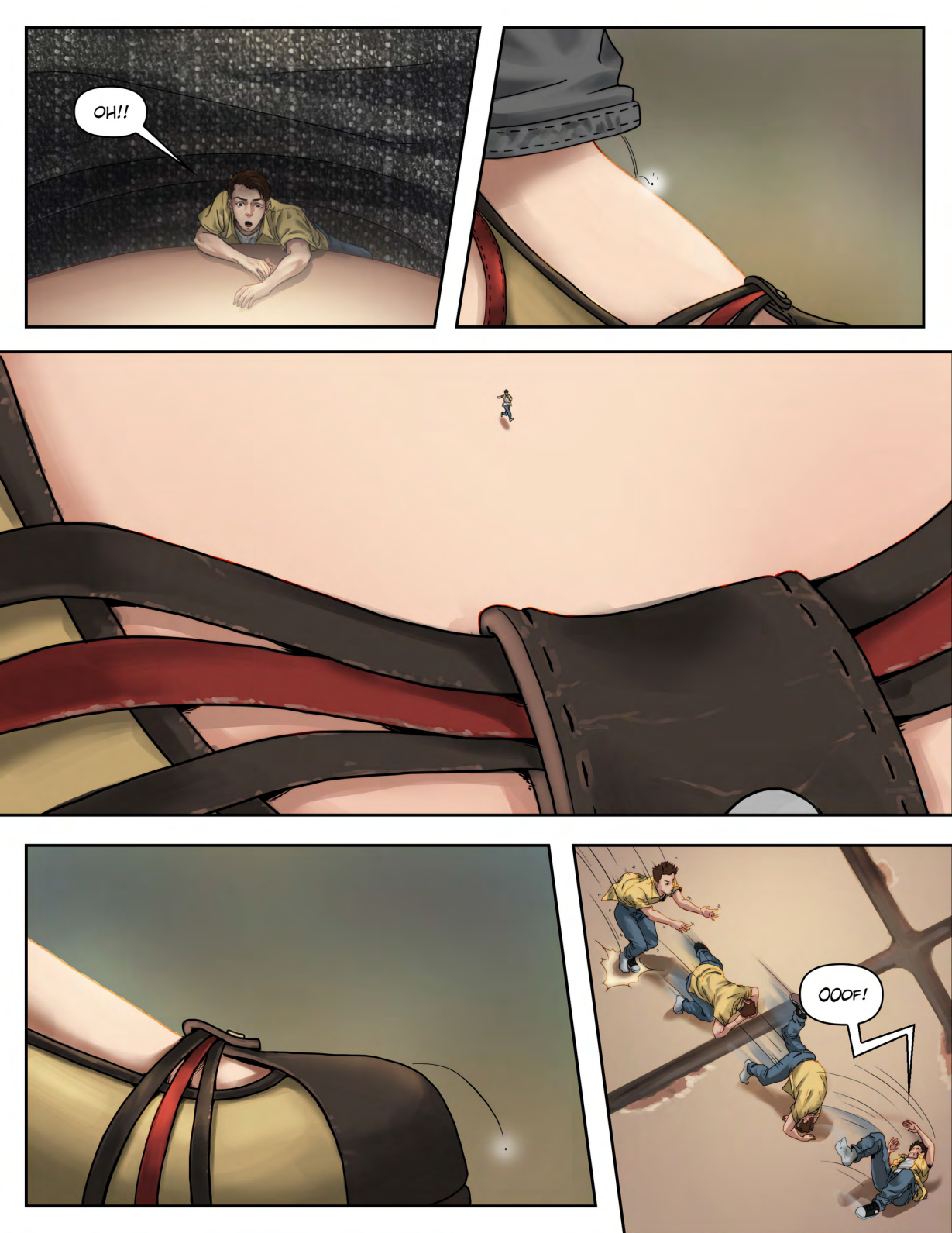
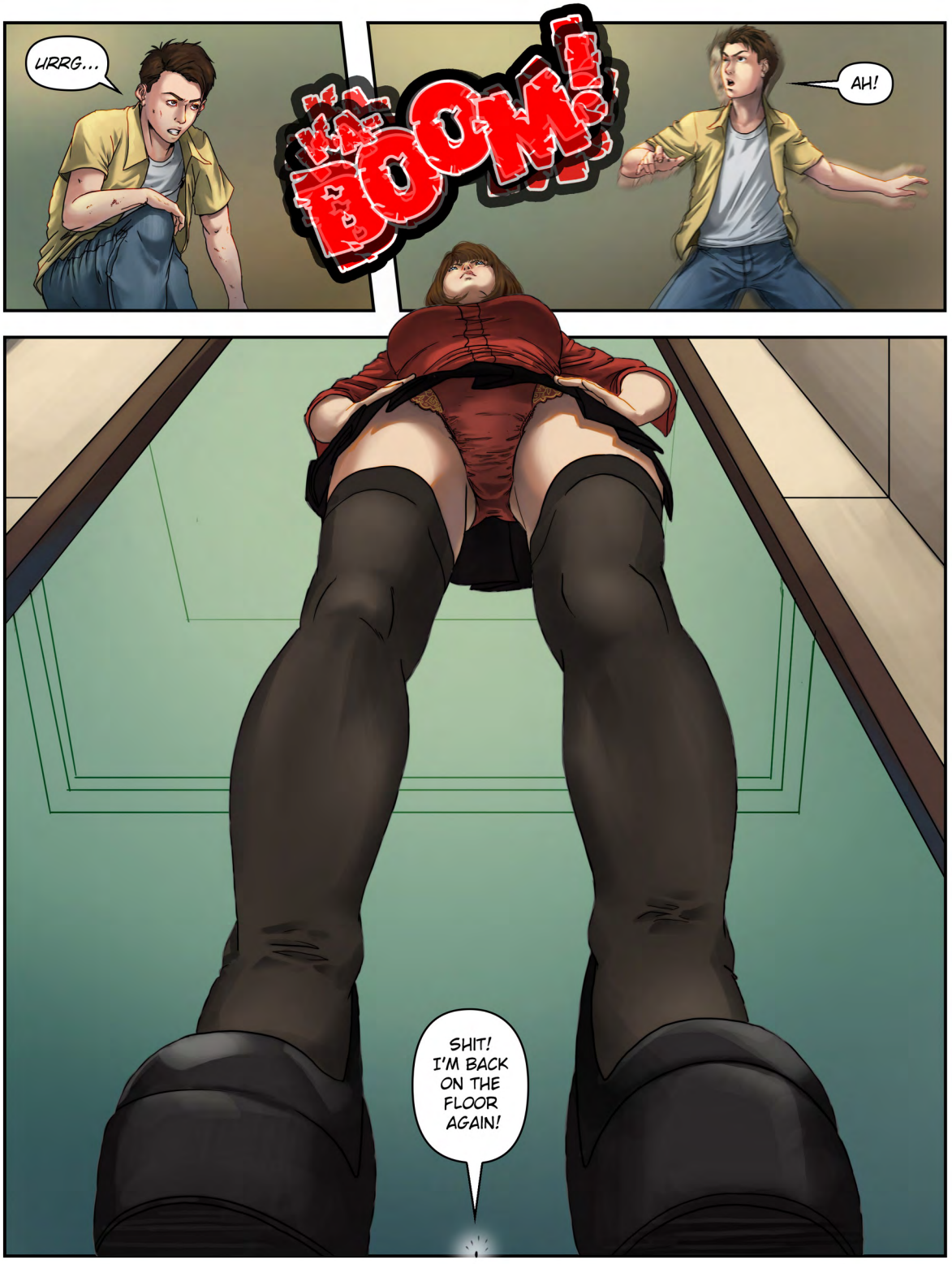
LAST TIME, VALERIE BRADSON, FOR THE FIRST TIME, FINALLY CAUGHT SIGHT OF THE UNFORTUNATE TINIES AROUND HER.
HOWEVER, HER POOR EYESIGHT CAUSED HER TO OFFER THE SOLE OF HER SHOES RATHER THAN ANY ASSISTANCE.
NEIL, MEANWHILE, IS STILL STUCK BETWEEN MOUNTAINS OF CLEAVAGE.
DAMMIT! I'M GONNA HAVE TO CLIMB BACK UP TO HER EAR AGAIN!
I HOPE BRADY IS HAVING BETTER LUCK THAN...
AAAAAHHHH!!
AW, FUCK...


OOOF!
NO! I'M GOING IN HER PANTS!
OW!


THIS IS REALLY NOT HOW I WANTED TO GET HERE THIS WEEKEND!!
GGGRRH... CAN'T... BREATH!
GOTTA... GET... OUT...
GODDAMN IT!
HER JEANS ARE SO TIGHT!


OH!!
OOOF!

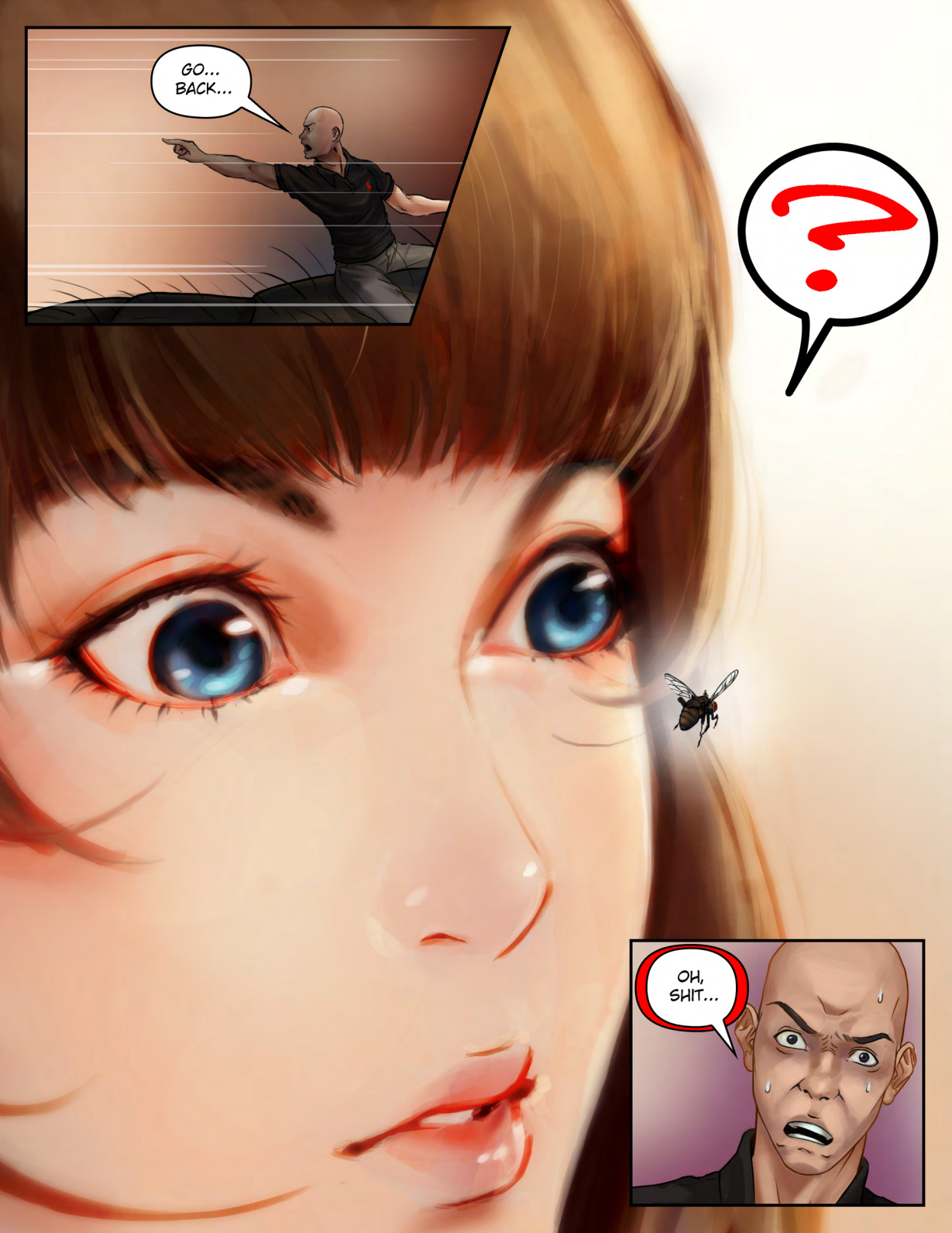

URRG...
BOOM!
AH!
SHIT! I'M BACK ON THE FLOOR AGAIN!

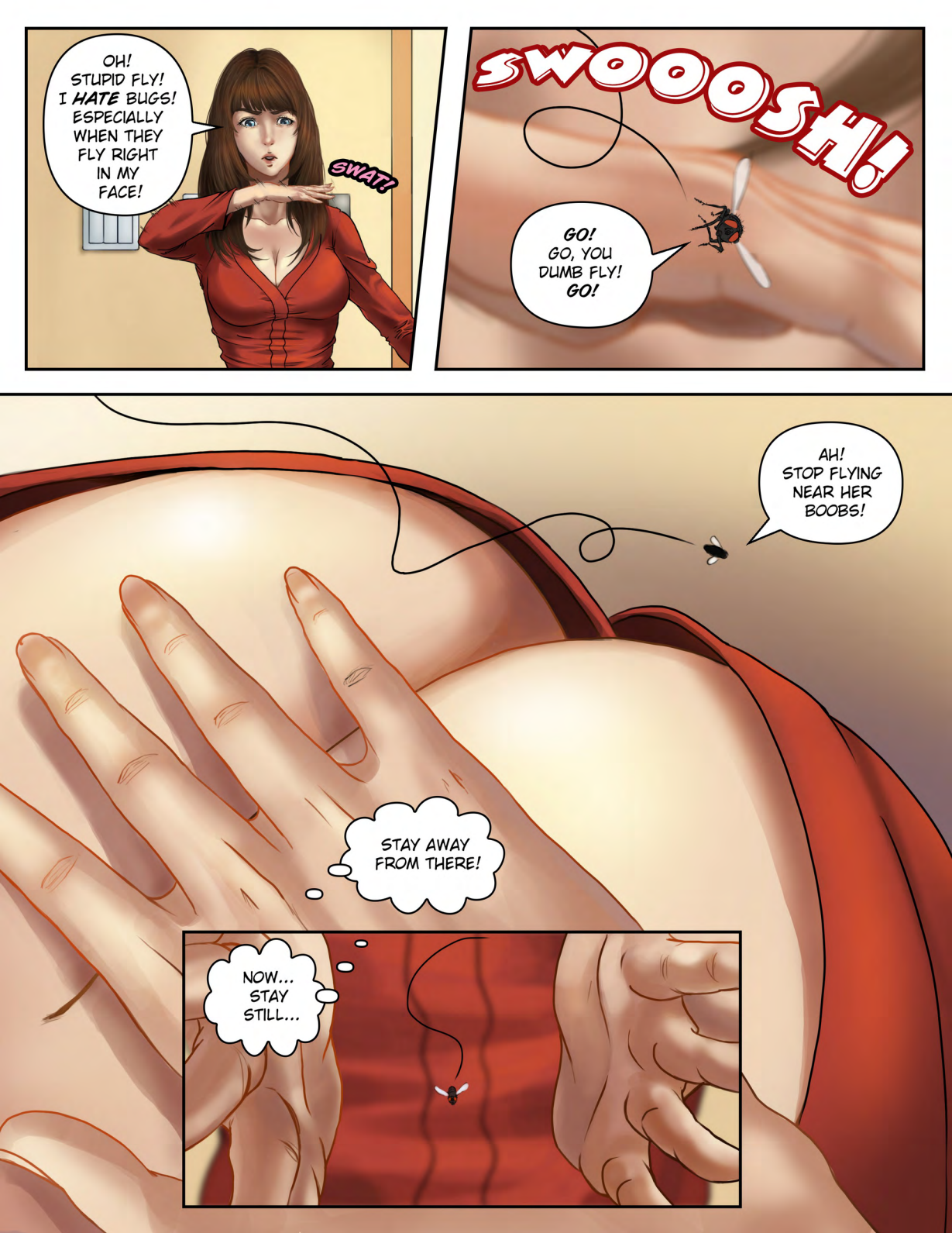

SARAH MARIA LEHERON, I HAVE HAD ENOUGH! I WANT TO KNOW WHAT IS GOING ON WITH YOU AND RIGHT THIS INSTANT!
I...
THINK, SARAH! THINK!
RIIIING
OH! PHONE!
SARAH! DON'T YOU DARE...!
HELLO! LEHERON HOUSEHOLD! SARAH SPEAKING!
NEIL! THERE YOU ARE! I'VE BEEN WONDERING WHERE YOU WERE!
...EH?
NEIL? WHO THE FUCK IS NEIL?! IS THAT YOUR MANAGER? I AM SO TIRED OF THIS NONSENSE!
I.
WANT.
YOUR.
SHOW TIMES!!!
SERIOUSLY!? THIS JERK AGAIN!?
I WAS GETTING WORRIED YOU WEREN'T GONNA CALL, SWEETIE!


WHAT DID YOU JUST CALL ME? ARE YOU SERIOUS!? I AM ABOUT TO COME DOWN THERE AND KICK YOUR ASS!
AWWW... HOW SWEET OF YOU TO SAY, NEIL. I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU...
SARAH! SARAH! COME BACK!
DAMMIT!
BOOM!
AAH!


WELL, I'LL BE... MAYBE VALERIE WAS ONTO SOMETHING AFTER ALL. MAYBE IT WAS ABOUT NEIL.
SOMEBODY UP THERE LOVES ME TODAY!
COME ON, BUDDY... LET'S TRY TO GET UP TO HER EARS.
HEY! COME ON! JUST FLY STRAIGHT UP! LISTEN TO ME, YOU STUPID...!
WHOA! WATCH IT! I DON'T NEED TO SCREW AROUND WITH ANY MORE GIANT TITS TODAY!


DON'T HIT HER HAIR! I DON'T NEED TO GET CAUGHT IN THERE EITHER!
AH! WHOA!
WAIT! WAIT! GO BACK! THAT WAS HER EAR! GO BACK, YOU STUPID FLY!


GO...
BACK...
?
OH,
SHIT...


OH! STUPID FLY! I HATE BUGS! ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY FLY RIGHT IN MY FACE!
SWAT!
SWOOOSH!
GO! GO, YOU DUMB FLY! GO!
AH! STOP FLYING NEAR HER BOOBS!
STAY AWAY FROM THERE!
NOW... STAY STILL...

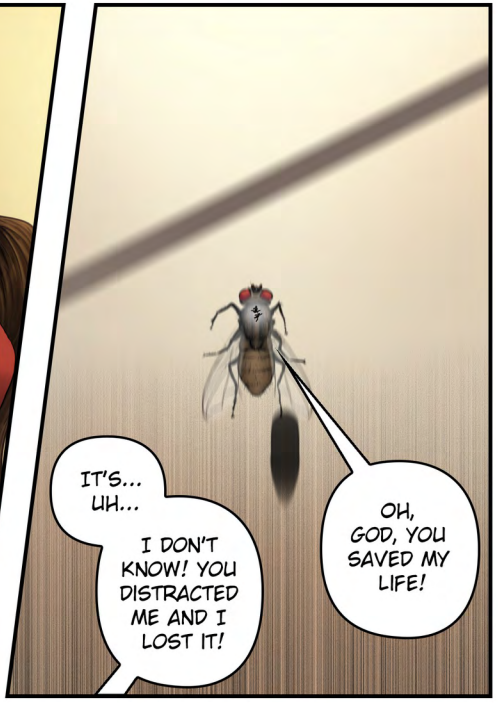

SHIT! THAT WAS WAY TOO CLOSE!
DAMN! WHERE DID IT GO? DID IT FLY UNDER MY SKIRT! IF IT DID, I'M GONNA BE SO MAD!!
AH! IT DID! WELL... FINE!


SWISH!
SLIPPERY LITTLE PEST! I'LL GET YOU! YOU'RE GOING DOWN RIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU!
AH!


OH, NO!
GRAB
BA-DOOM

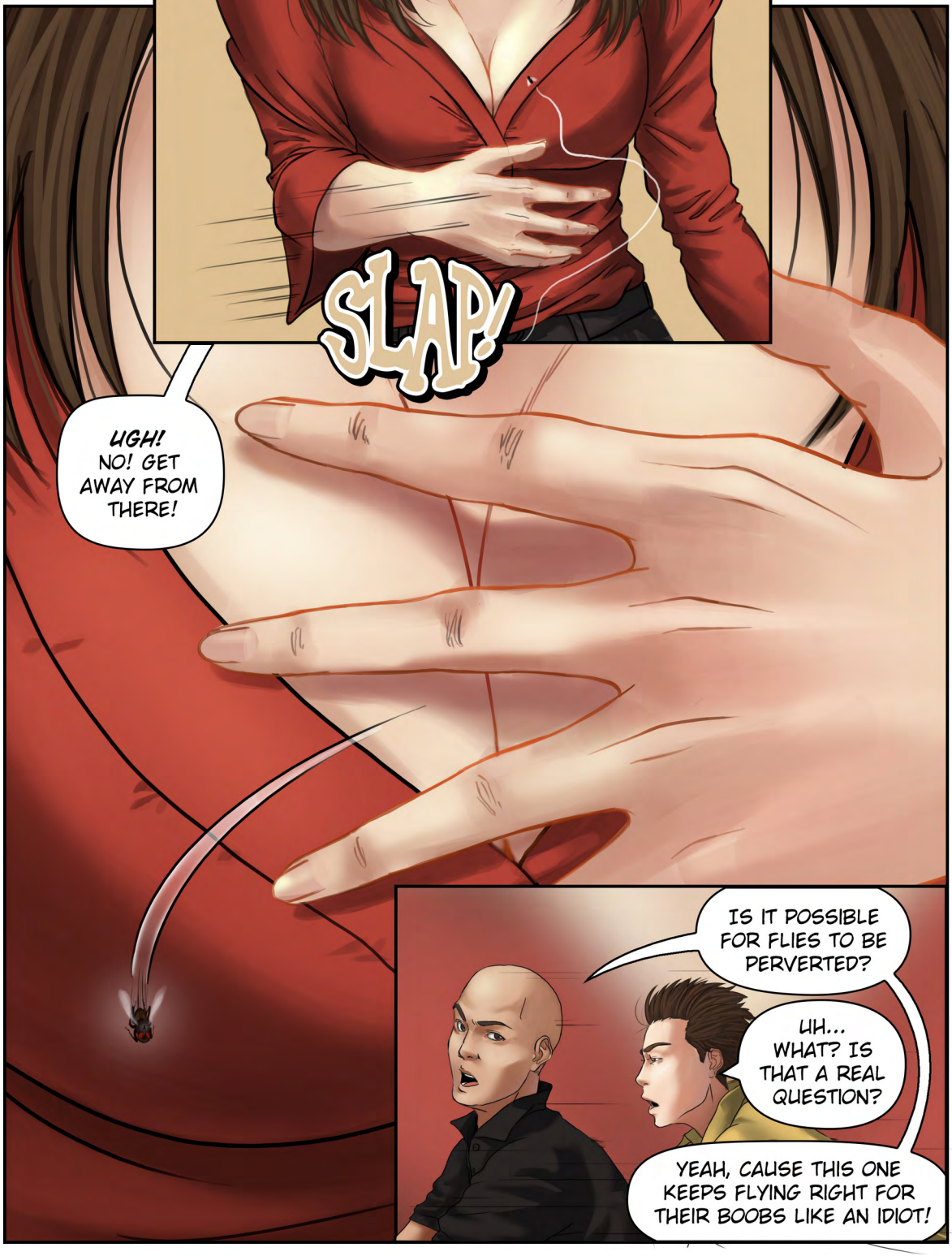

GRRRR! THIS STUBBORN FLY! WHY ARE THEY ALWAYS SO HARD TO CRUSH!?
HAVING SOME TROUBLE THERE, MARE?


WELL, SARAH LEFT THE DOOR OPEN AND IT LET IN A FLY! AND YOU KNOW I CAN'T STAND...
YEAH, YEAH, I KNOW, MARE. LET ME HELP YOU. WHERE IS IT?


IT'S... UH...
I DON'T KNOW! YOU DISTRACTED ME AND I LOST IT!
OH, GOD, YOU SAVED MY LIFE!


DON'T MENTION IT.
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO NOW?
ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? WE..
VREEEEEP!
WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S SHELLEY! MY WIFE! SHE'S CALLING!
VREEEEP!
VREEEEP!
VREEEEP!
HELLO? SHELLEY, ARE YOU...
WHO'S THIS...? OH... IT'S YOU. WHERE'S MY WIFE?
....OKAY, BUT WHERE IS MY...? YEAH. ...FINE, BUT YOU STILL HAVEN'T...
WAIT! DAMMIT! I LOST HIM!
HIM? I THOUGHT THAT WAS YOUR WIFE.
IT WAS THE SCIENTIST GUY -BERTHOLD, OR WHATEVER HIS NAME IS. HE'S STUCK BETWEEN THE BOOBS OF THE LADY IN THE GLASSES. HE WANTS US TO SAVE HIM. SAYS HE HAS A PLAN.


WELL, LET'S GO GET HIM! ACCORDING TO HIM, HE'S... UH-OH...
AH! I SEE IT!
SLAM
DAMN, I MISSED! HE'S GOING OVER TO YOU, MARE!
I SEE IT...
STOMP
UGH! I MISSED IT TOO!


SLAP!
UGH! NO! GET AWAY FROM THERE!
IS IT POSSIBLE FOR FLIES TO BE PERVERTED?
UH... WHAT? IS THAT A REAL QUESTION?
YEAH, CAUSE THIS ONE KEEPS FLYING RIGHT FOR THEIR BOOBS LIKE AN IDIOT!


THAT STUPID FLY KEEPS FLYING AROUND MY BREASTS!
HA! A PERVERTED FLY!
MAYBE THAT'S HOW WE CATCH IT!
IS THIS WHAT YOU WANT, LITTLE GUY? YEAH, I BET IT IS! COME AND GET IT!
...YOU'RE SO WEIRD, VAL...
HEY, IF IT WORKS, THEN YOU'LL THANK ME!
UH... WELL, THAT IS WHERE WE NEED TO GO...
RIGHT! SO, LET'S GET MOVING!


SEE! IT'S COMING RIGHT TO ME!
THAT'S RIGHT, LITTLE GUY... COME TO MOMMA!
THIS IS SO MESSED UP...
TO BE CONTINUED

GIANTESS FAN

A weekend alone

Author:
KevinFred
Artist:
Jieun



Author: KevinFred
Editor: Newschool
Artist: Jieun
Layout: Kevin Cruz

GIANTESS FAN

A WEEKEND ALONE 13

Brady gets swatted off his loyal, but perverted, housefly and lands on the body of Valerie Bradson, who takes some time to admire her looks in a mirror.

But he's not the only one who's trapped on the blonde's body...



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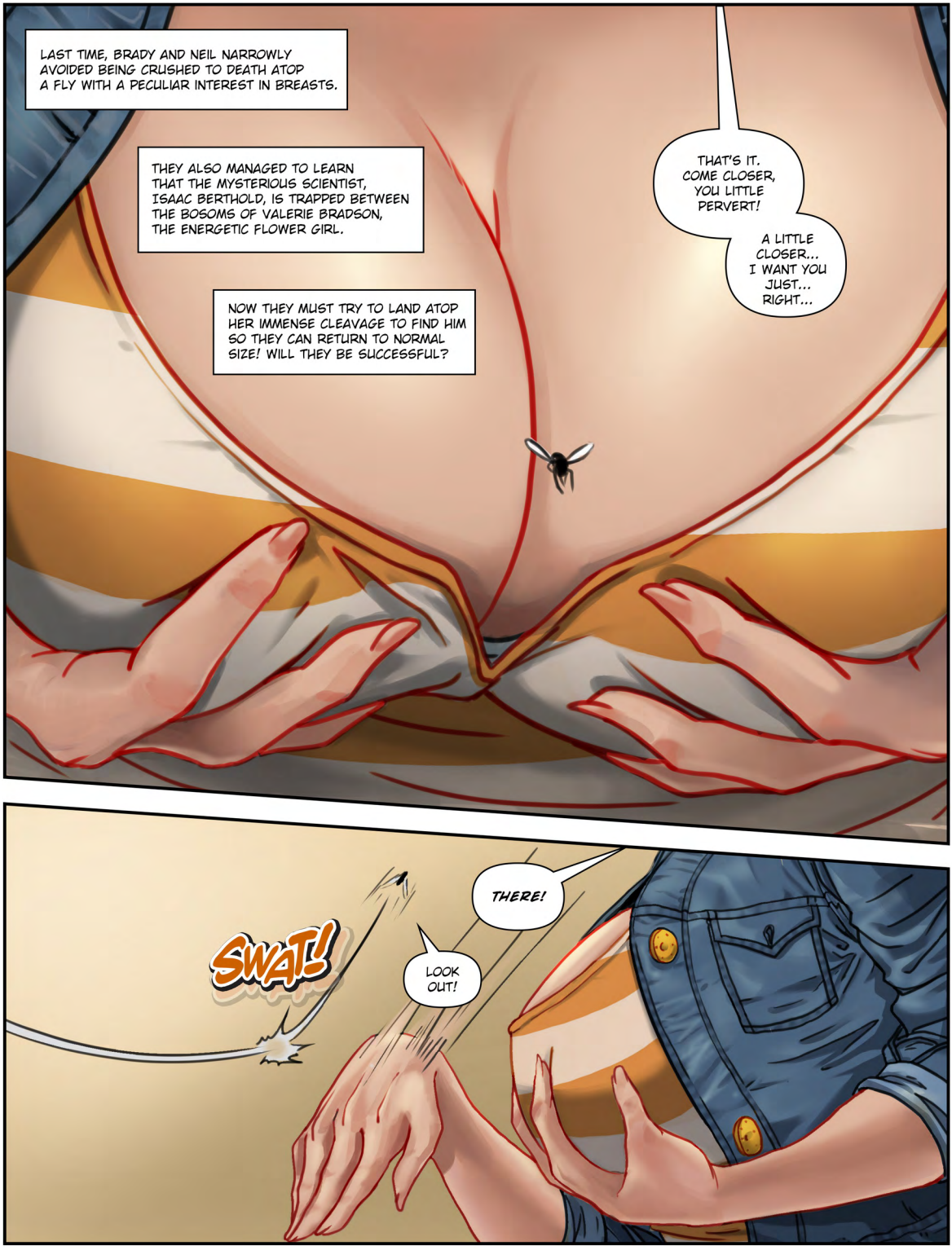
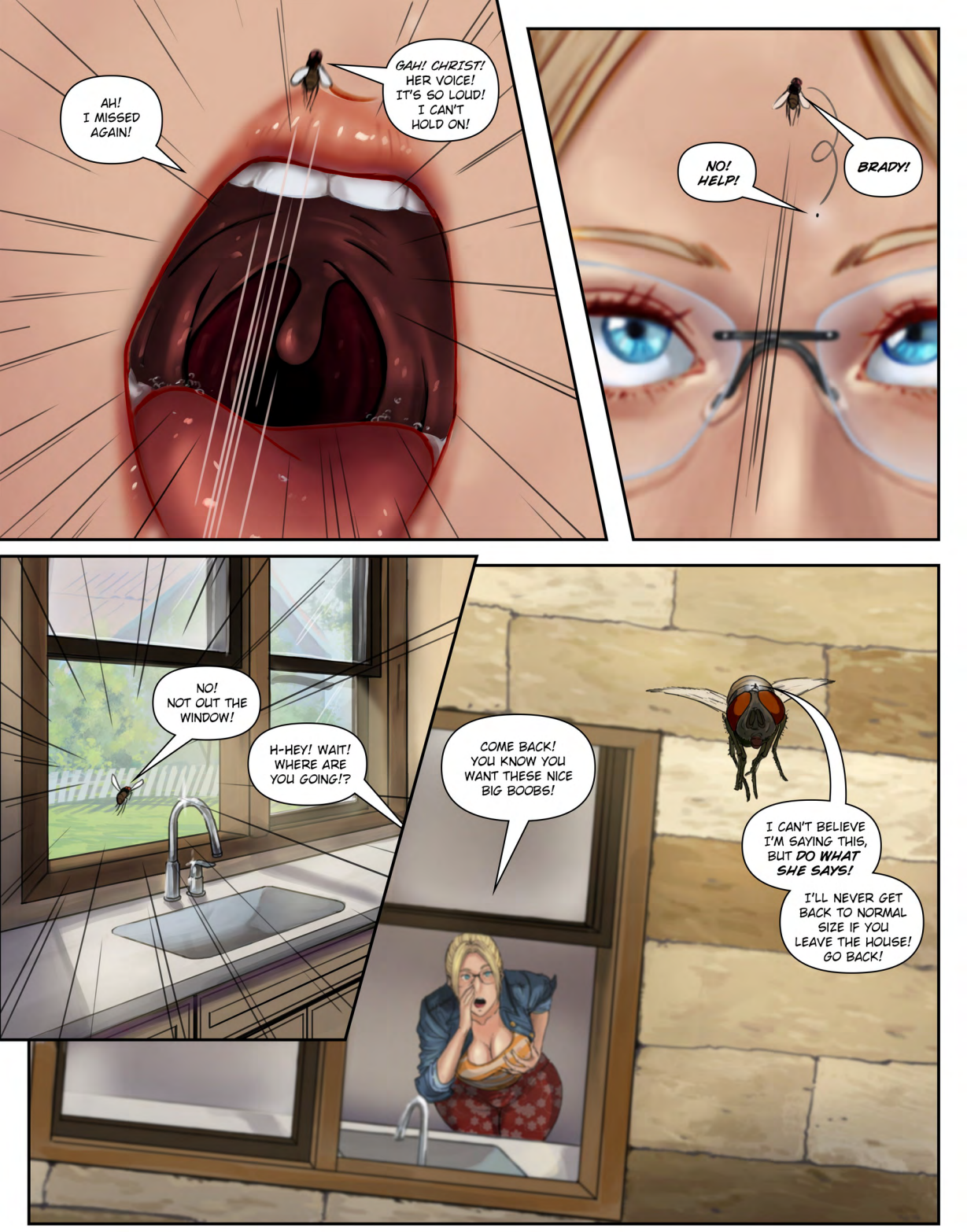
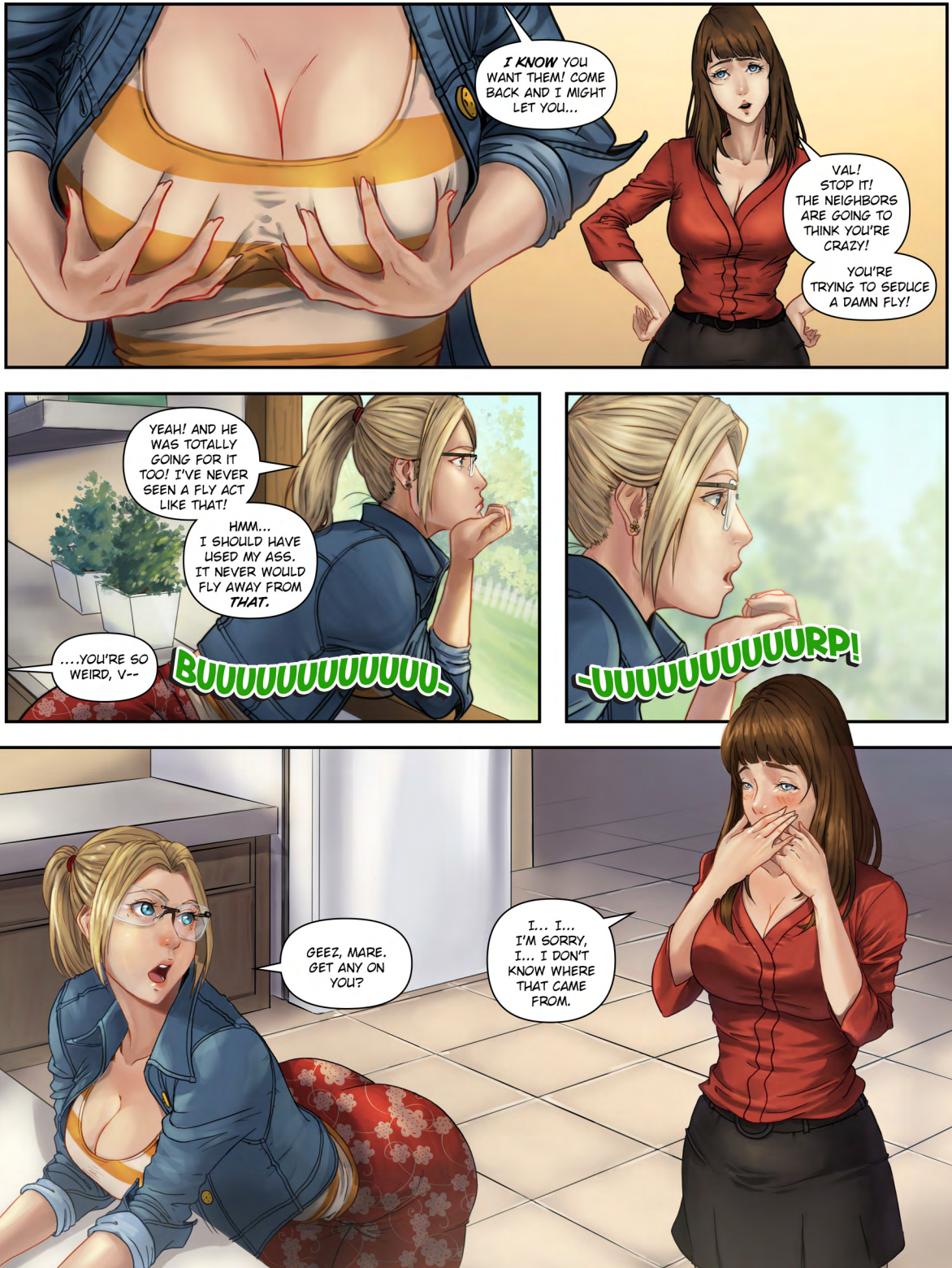
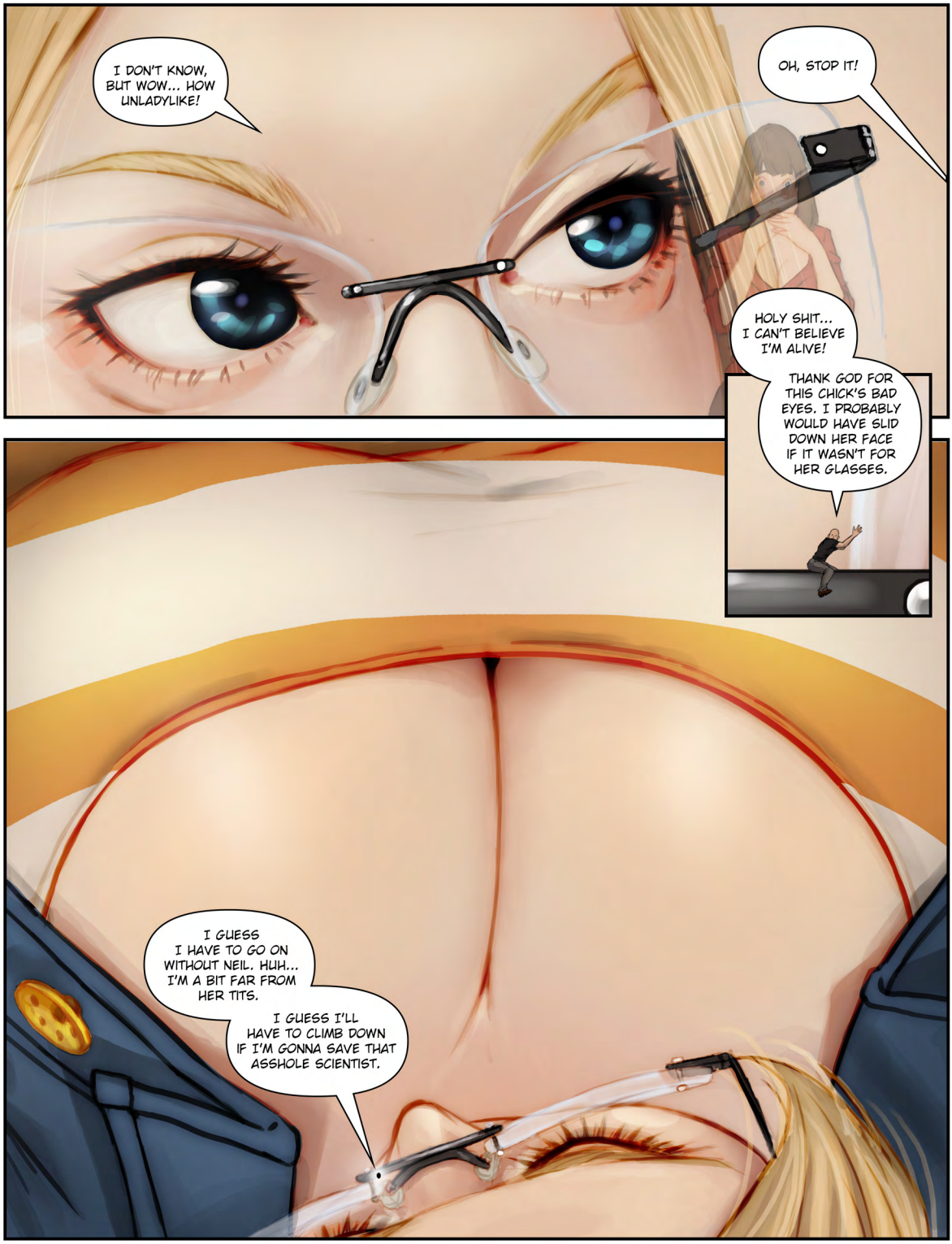
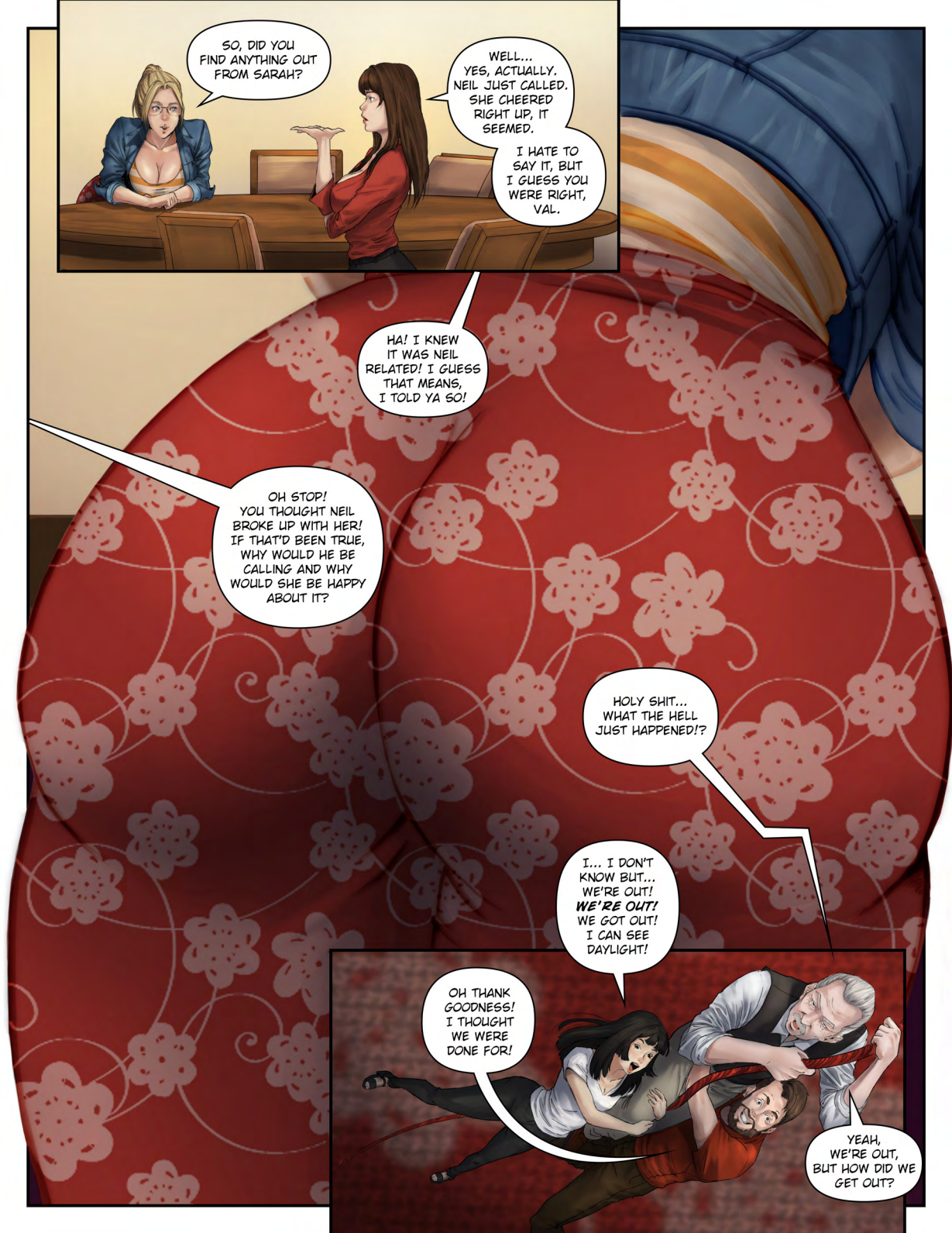

LAST TIME, BRADY AND NEIL NARROWLY AVOIDED BEING CRUSHED TO DEATH ATOP A FLY WITH A PECULIAR INTEREST IN BREASTS.
THEY ALSO MANAGED TO LEARN THAT THE MYSTERIOUS SCIENTIST, ISAAC BERTHOLD, IS TRAPPED BETWEEN THE BOSOMS OF VALERIE BRADSON, THE ENERGETIC FLOWER GIRL.
NOW THEY MUST TRY TO LAND ATOP HER IMMENSE CLEAVAGE TO FIND HIM SO THEY CAN RETURN TO NORMAL SIZE! WILL THEY BE SUCCESSFUL?
THAT'S IT. COME CLOSER, YOU LITTLE PERVERT!
A LITTLE CLOSER... I WANT YOU JUST... RIGHT...
SWAT!
LOOK OUT!
THERE!


AH! I MISSED AGAIN!
GAH! CHRIST! HER VOICE! IT'S SO LOUD! I CAN'T HOLD ON!
NO! HELP!
BRADY!
NO! NOT OUT THE WINDOW!
H-HEY! WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING!?
COME BACK! YOU KNOW YOU WANT THESE NICE BIG BOOBS!
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS, BUT DO WHAT SHE SAYS!
I'LL NEVER GET BACK TO NORMAL SIZE IF YOU LEAVE THE HOUSE! GO BACK!

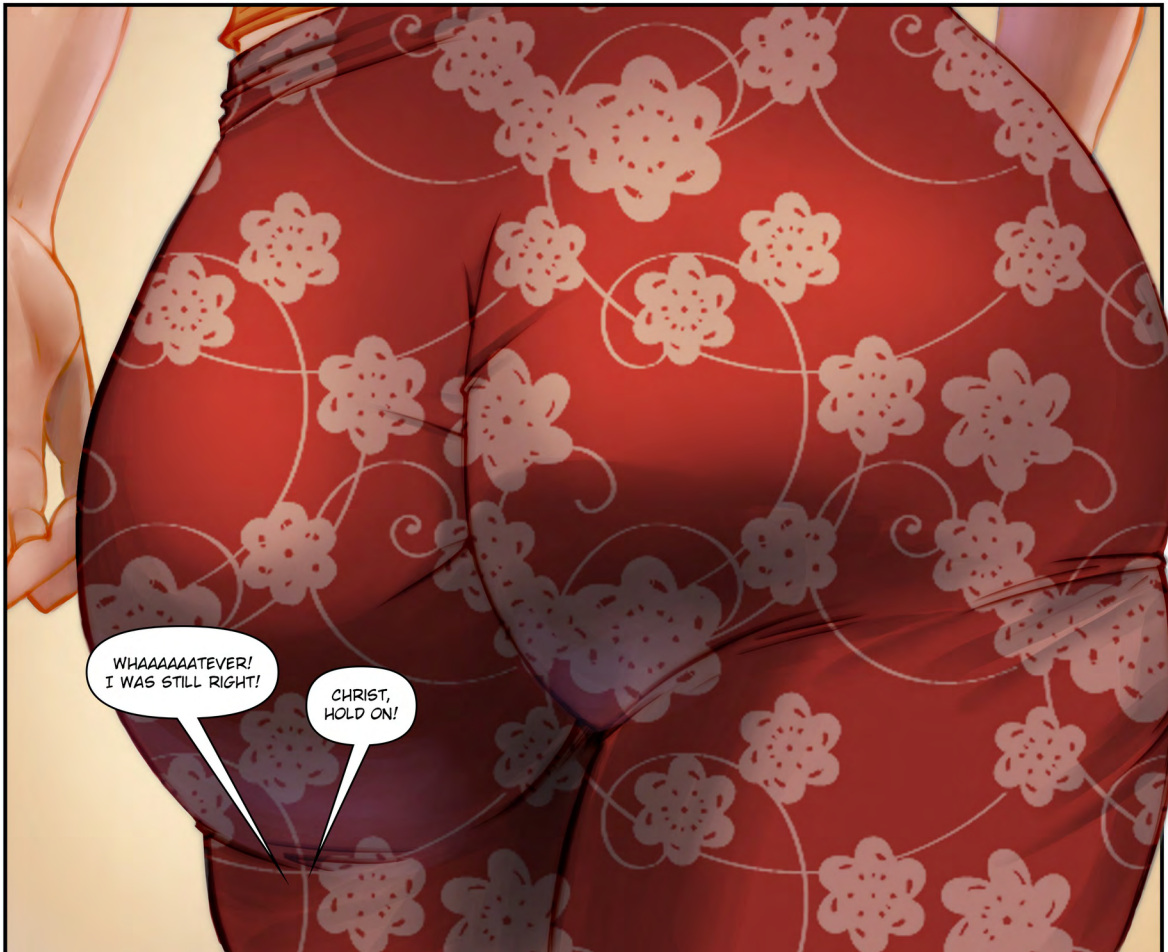

I KNOW YOU WANT THEM! COME BACK AND I MIGHT LET YOU...
VAL! STOP IT! THE NEIGHBORS ARE GOING TO THINK YOU'RE CRAZY!
YOU'RE TRYING TO SEDUCE A DAMN FLY!
YEAH! AND HE WAS TOTALLY GOING FOR IT TOO! I'VE NEVER SEEN A FLY ACT LIKE THAT!
HMM... I SHOULD HAVE USED MY ASS. IT NEVER WOULD FLY AWAY FROM THAT.
....YOU'RE SO WEIRD, V--
BUUUUUUUUUUUU-
-UUUUUUUUUURP!
GEEZ, MARE. GET ANY ON YOU?
I... I... I'M SORRY, I... I DON'T KNOW WHERE THAT CAME FROM.


I DON'T KNOW, BUT WOW... HOW UNLADYLIKE!
OH, STOP IT!
HOLY SHIT... I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ALIVE!
THANK GOD FOR THIS CHICK'S BAD EYES. I PROBABLY WOULD HAVE SLID DOWN HER FACE IF IT WASN'T FOR HER GLASSES.
I GUESS I HAVE TO GO ON WITHOUT NEIL. HUH... I'M A BIT FAR FROM HER TITS.
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO CLIMB DOWN IF I'M GONNA SAVE THAT ASSHOLE SCIENTIST.

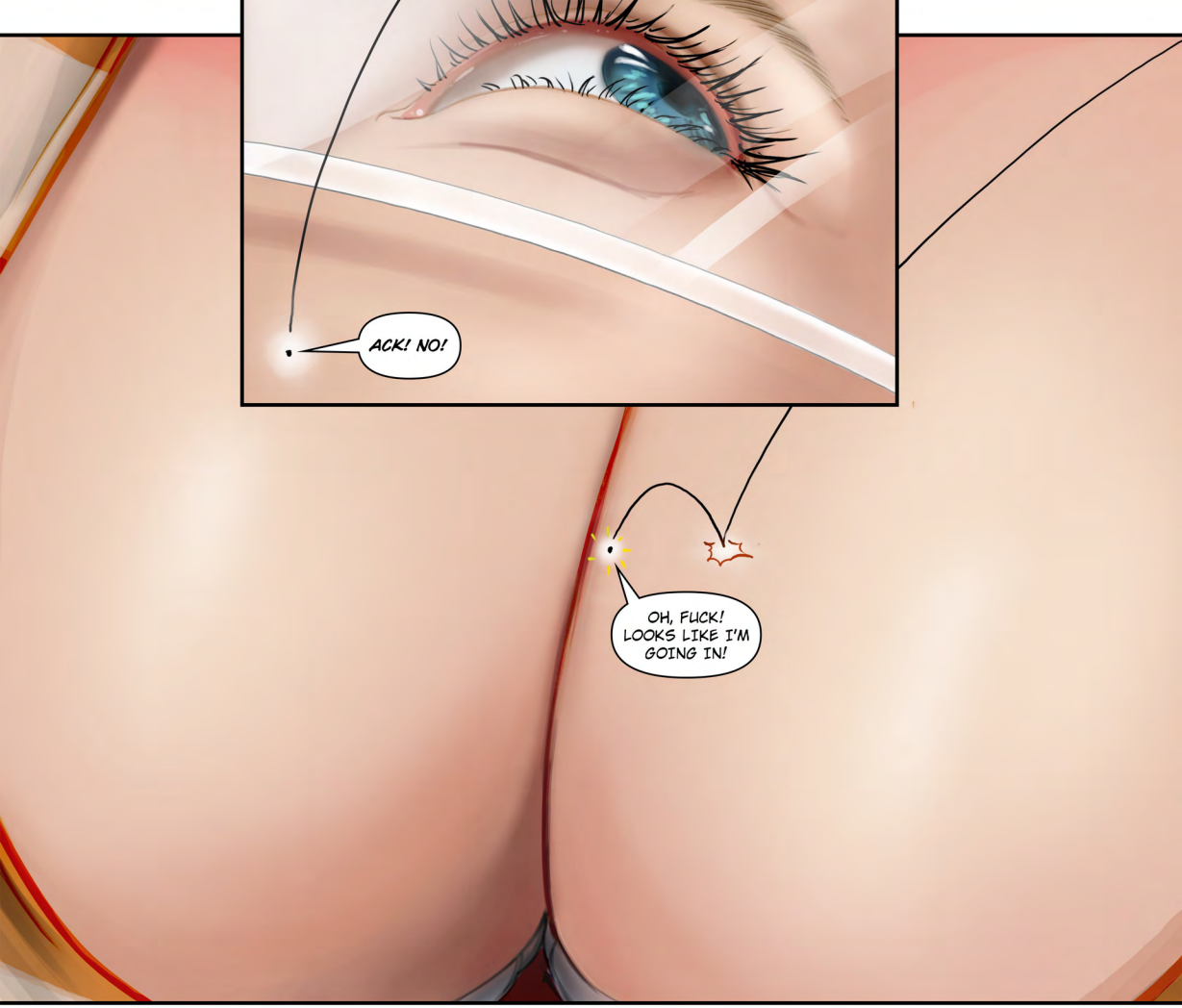

SO, DID YOU FIND ANYTHING OUT FROM SARAH?
WELL... YES, ACTUALLY. NEIL JUST CALLED. SHE CHEERED RIGHT UP, IT SEEMED.
I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT I GUESS YOU WERE RIGHT, VAL.
HA! I KNEW IT WAS NEIL RELATED! I GUESS THAT MEANS, I TOLD YA SO!
OH STOP! YOU THOUGHT NEIL BROKE UP WITH HER! IF THAT'D BEEN TRUE, WHY WOULD HE BE CALLING AND WHY WOULD SHE BE HAPPY ABOUT IT?
HOLY SHIT... WHAT THE HELL JUST HAPPENED!?
I... I DON'T KNOW BUT... WE'RE OUT! WE'RE OUT! WE GOT OUT! I CAN SEE DAYLIGHT!
OH THANK GOODNESS! I THOUGHT WE WERE DONE FOR!
YEAH, WE'RE OUT, BUT HOW DID WE GET OUT?


THAT LIQUID SHE DRANK! IT WAS SODA! SHE BELCHED US OUT!
YEAH! THAT EXPLAINS THE LOUD NOISE!
HMMM... I GUESS. BUT... WHERE ARE WE NOW?


WHOA!
AH! WHAT'S HAPPENING!?


WHAAAAAATEVER! I WAS STILL RIGHT!
CHRIST, HOLD ON!


YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE, VAL! LOOK, I'M GOING TO THE RESTROOM, OKAY?
YEAH, WELL, YOU'RE TOO EASY, MARE! THAT'S WHY YOU'RE SO FUN TO PICK ON!
I'M GONNA GO BACK TO THOSE GRAPES. I'M STILL A LITTLE HUNGRY.
GROOOOOWL!
!
WELL! WHO'S THAT SEXY THING OVER THERE? OH YEAH! ME!

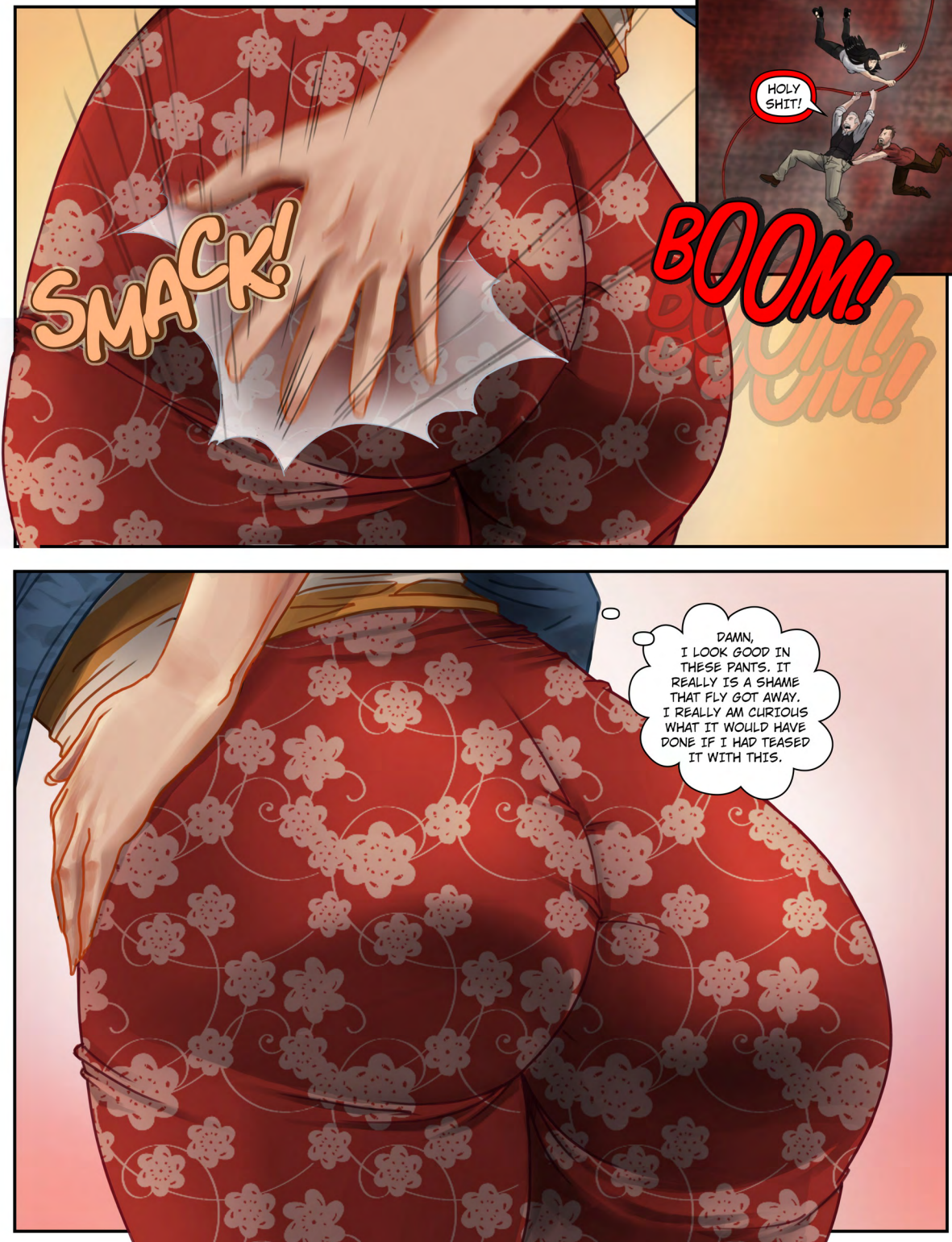

ACK! NO!
OH, FUCK! LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING IN!

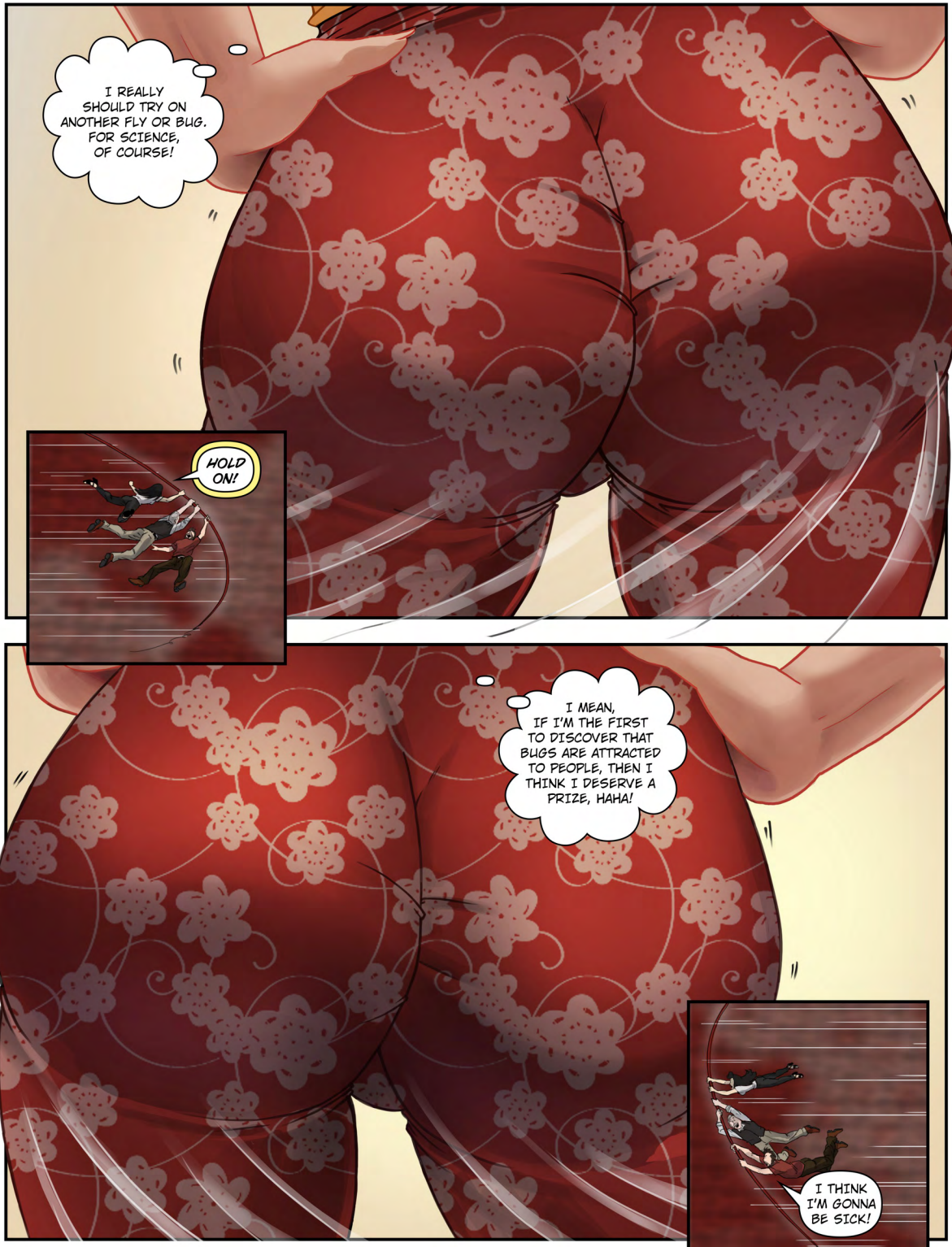

WHAT THE HELL!?

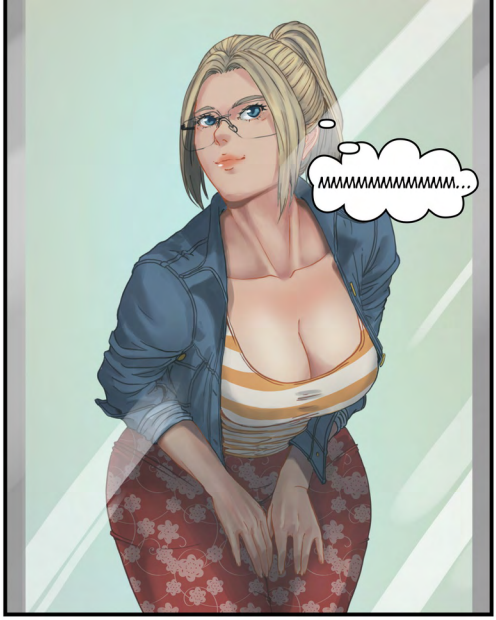

GOD, I LOVE THIS NEW BRA. IT MAKES MY BIG BOOBS LOOK EVEN BIGGER! NO WONDER THAT FLY WANTED A PIECE OF ME!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT LITTLE THING WAS SO BLATANTLY FLYING TO ME LIKE THAT! WHAT DID IT THINK IT WAS GONNA DO WITH THESE? THEY'RE A THOUSAND TIMES BIGGER THAN IT IS!
BEING... SMOOSHED... CAN'T... BREATHE!
RRK!


IT REALLY IS TOO BAD I DIDN'T GET TO USE THIS. IT WOULD NEVER HAVE FLOWN AWAY FROM ME THEN!
WAIT! I SEE SOMETHING! IS THAT...?
OH GOD, NOT HER!!
WHO IS IT?
OH! HEY! IT'S MS. BRADSON! THE CUTIE WHO OWNS THE FLOWER SHOP!
UGH! I CAN'T STAND HER! SHE'S SO FULL OF HERSELF!


WELL, BOYS, WE BETTER START CLIMBING NOW. UNLESS YOU WANT TO SPEND THE ENTIRE DAY ON HER ASS.
WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT MEAN?
I TAKE IT YOU'VE NEVER MET VALERIE BRADSON, ROGER...
UH, NO?
LET'S JUST SAY THERE'S A LOT OF CLIMBING TO DO.


SMACK!
BOOM!
HOLY SHIT!
DAMN, I LOOK GOOD IN THESE PANTS. IT REALLY IS A SHAME THAT FLY GOT AWAY. I REALLY AM CURIOUS WHAT IT WOULD HAVE DONE IF I HAD TEASED IT WITH THIS.


I REALLY SHOULD TRY ON ANOTHER FLY OR BUG. FOR SCIENCE, OF COURSE!
HOLD ON!
I MEAN, IF I'M THE FIRST TO DISCOVER THAT BUGS ARE ATTRACTED TO PEOPLE, THEN I THINK I DESERVE A PRIZE, HAHA!
I THINK I'M GONNA BE SICK!

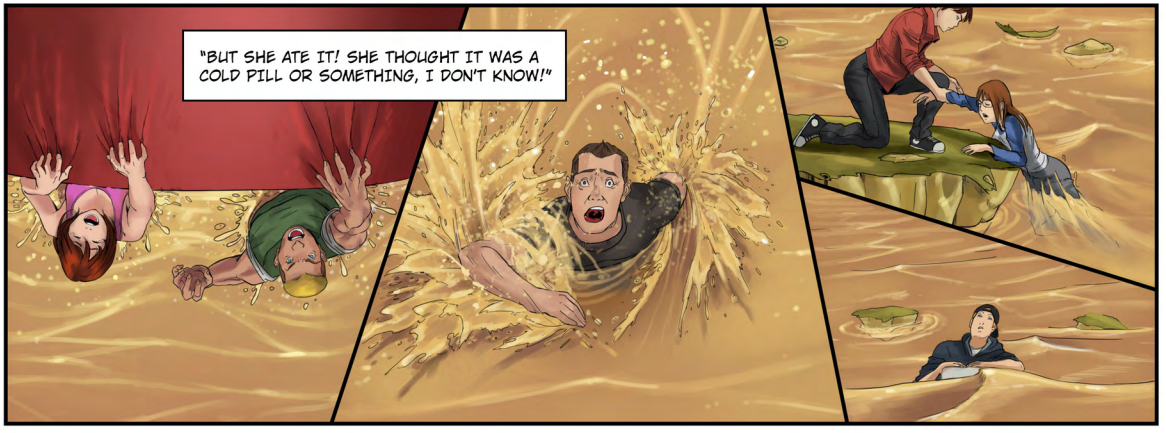

MMMMMMMMMMMM...


I DON'T KNOW WHO THINKS GLASSES AREN'T SEXY, BUT THEY SURE AS HELL HAVEN'T MET ME!


DEAR GOD... WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO? IF WE DON'T FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE, SHE'LL SWALLOW US FOR GOOD!


I... I DON'T KNOW! I JUST DON'T KNOW!
WELL, WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!
WE SHOULD TRY TO CLIMB OUT OF HER MOUTH! IT'S THE ONLY WAY!
WHATEVER WE DO, WE NEED TO MOVE FAST! WE DON'T WANT TO END UP LIKE THE OTHERS...

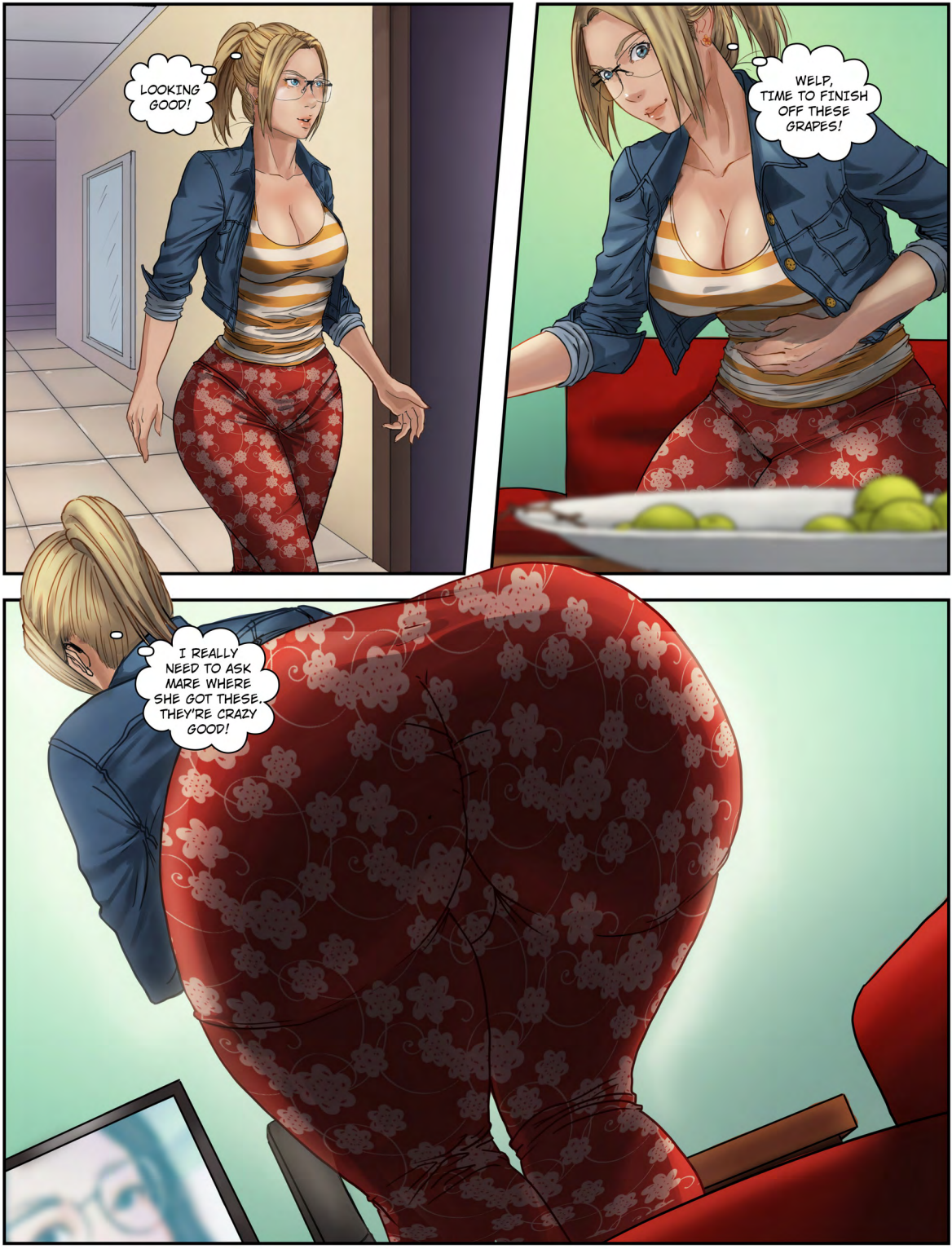

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN IT'S IN HER STOMACH!? YOU'RE JOKING RIGHT?"
"NO! IN ORDER TO FIX THE COMPUTER, I NEED THE TOOLS IN THE CASE!"


"BUT SHE ATE IT! SHE THOUGHT IT WAS A COLD PILL OR SOMETHING, I DON'T KNOW!"


"THE BOTTOM LINE IS THIS: IT'S INSIDE HER! AND WE NEED TO FIND A WAY TO GET IT!"


YOUR STORY ISN'T ADDING UP, PAL...
WHY THE HELL WERE YOU HANGING AROUND THIS BIMBO? AND HOW THE HELL DID SHE HAVE AN OCCASION TO THINK YOUR CASE WAS A DAMN PILL!?
THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT! YOU SEE, I WASN'T LYING ABOUT MY COMPUTER BEING IN HER CHEST! I'M NOT LYING ABOUT THE CASE!
FINE. WHAT'S THE NEXT MOVE, POINDEXTER?
FIRST, WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE. IT'S NOT SAFE HERE BY ANY MEANS!
FINE. LET'S GET CLIMBING UP AND...
NO! WE CAN'T CLIMB UP! WE HAVE TO GO TO THE CUPS OF HER BRA AND CLIMB AROUND THE STRAPS!
WHY? IT'S QUICKER IF WE JUST GO UP ONTO HER TITS.
NO! SHE'S SPOTTED A GROUP OF PEOPLE WANDERING AROUND UP THERE EARLIER! SQUISHED ALL OF THEM LIKE BUGS!
WHAT!? WAS SHELLEY WITH THEM!?
I TOLD YOU I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOUR WIFE IS! SHE TRIED TO CALL YOU AND THEN LOST HER GRIP AND FELL!
I MANAGED TO CATCH HER PHONE AND CALL YOU! SHE COULD BE ANYWHERE ON HER BODY!
WE HAVE TO FIND HER!


WE CAN LOOK FOR HER ON THE WAY! WE CAN'T STAY HERE EITHER WAY!
UNLESS YOU WANT TO GET SUFFOCATED BY THESE MOUNTAINS!
NOT REALLY.. I GUESS SHELLEY WAS RIGHT. THIS WOMAN DOES HAVE ONE HELL OF A RACK!


LOOKING GOOD!
WELP, TIME TO FINISH OFF THESE GRAPES!
I REALLY NEED TO ASK MARE WHERE SHE GOT THESE. THEY'RE CRAZY GOOD!


ACK! SHE'S SITTING DOWN!
WE'LL DIE FOR SURE IF WE GET CAUGHT UNDER HER BOULDER OF AN ASS!
WHAT DO WE DO!? WE JUST AVOIDED DIGESTION! WE CAN'T DIE FROM GETTING SAT ON!
TO BE CONTINUED

GIANTESS FAN

A weekend alone



Author: KevinFred

Artist: Jieun

Author: KevinFred
Editor: Mac Rome
Artist: Jieun
Layout: Kevin Cruz

GIANTESS FAN

A WEEKEND ALONE 14

Neil is taken for a ride outside of the Leheron home and must use the aid of the Perverted Fly to help him get back to his girlfriend...



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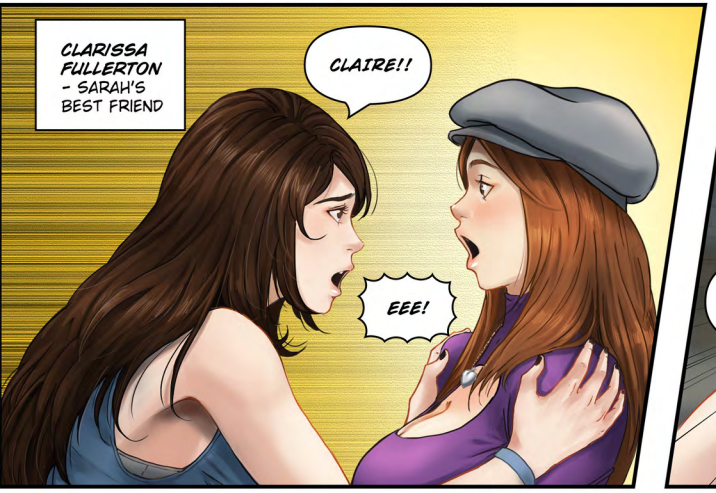
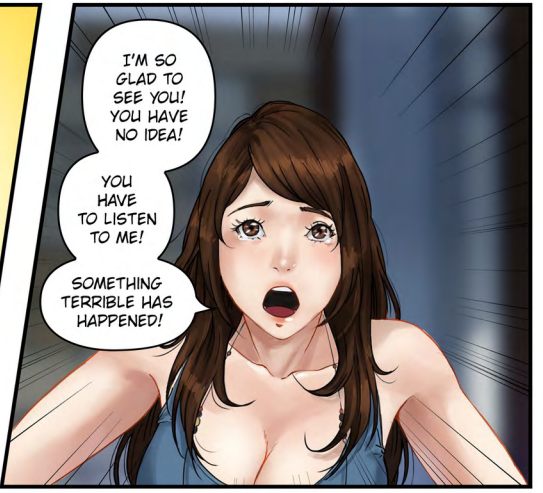
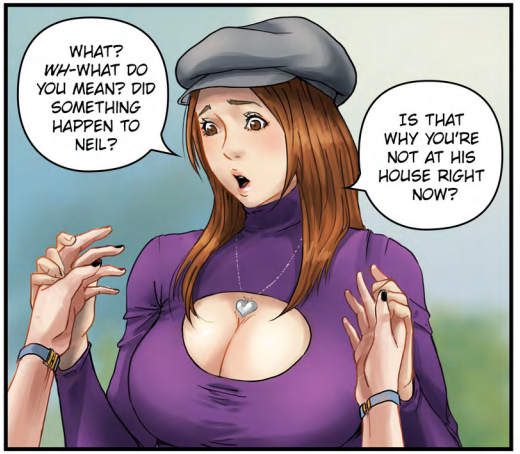
LAST TIME, NEIL FOUND HIMSELF GOING FOR A WILD RIDE OUTSIDE OF THE LEHERON HOME AFTER BEING CHASED OFF BY VALERIE BRADSON.
IS NEIL GOING TO BE TAKEN FAR AWAY FROM THE LEHERON HOME, NEVER TO BECOME NORMAL SIZE AGAIN?
COME BACK! YOU KNOW YOU WANT THESE NICE BIG BOOBS!
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS, BUT DO WHAT SHE SAYS!
I'LL NEVER GET BACK TO NORMAL SIZE IF YOU LEAVE THE HOUSE! GO BACK!
WHAT THE HELL? WAS THAT VALERIE? DID SHE JUST YELL SOMETHING ABOUT HER BOOBS?
WHAT!? DID YOU JUST SAY "BOOBS"!? WHAT KIND OF DIRTY THEATER ARE YOU RUNNING!?
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS!! THIS IS THE WORST CUSTOMER SERVICE I HAVE EVER RECEIVED FROM ANYWHERE!
I WILL BE CONTACTING YOUR CORPORATE OFFICE AND I WILL BE TELLING THEM EXACTLY HOW YOU TREATED ME!
CALL ENDED
OK
DO YOU HEAR ME!? I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU LOSE YOUR DAMN JO--
BEEP!


OH MY GOSH... I CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE! I CAN'T KEEP LYING TO MY MOTHER!


BUT WHAT AM I GONNA DO!?
SHE MIGHT'VE EATEN MR. PROCTOR AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE NEIL IS!
THIS WHOLE THING'S A NIGHTMARE!
I JUST WISH SOMEONE COULD HELP ME!
HI, SARAH!
OH, HI, CLAIRE...

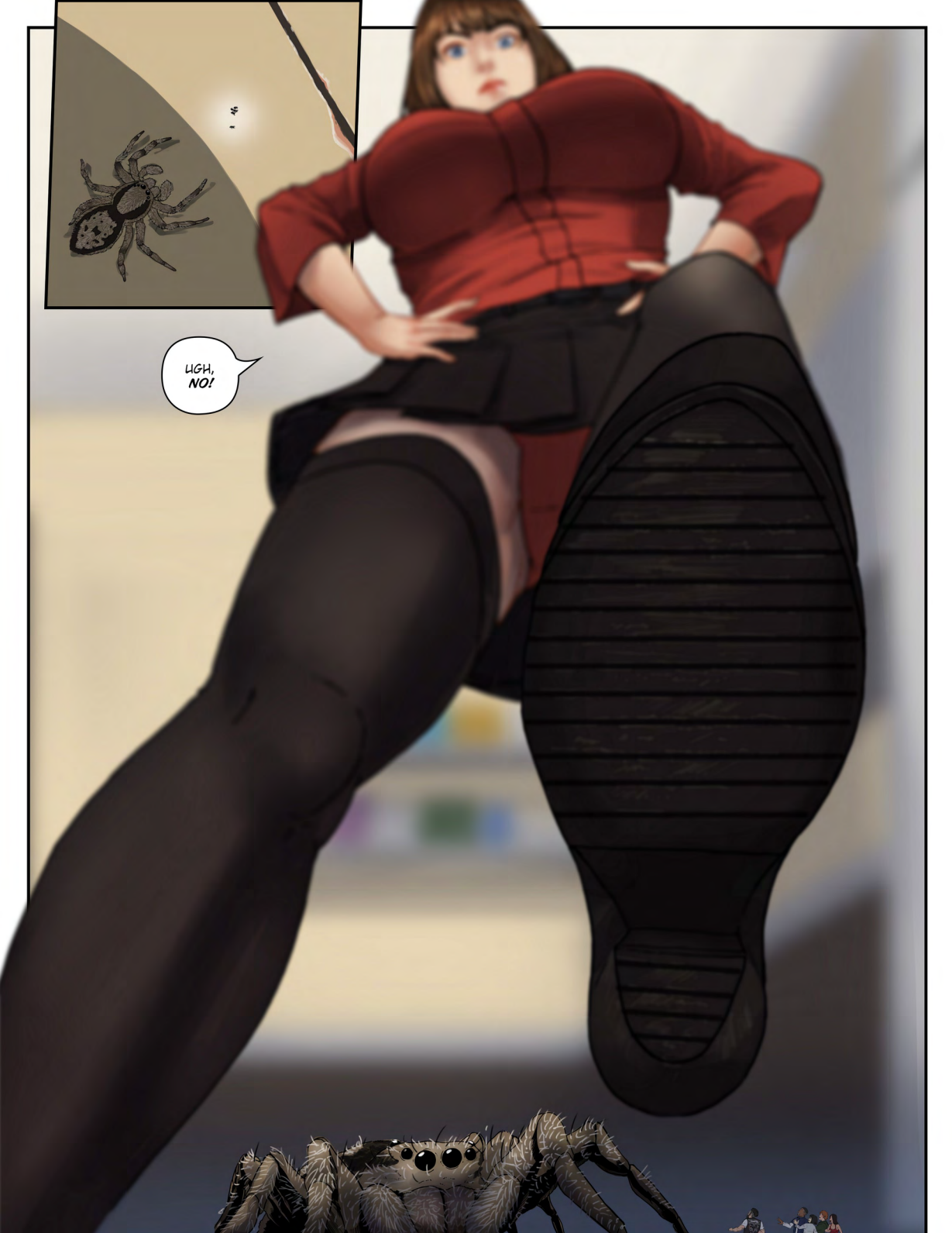

CLARISSA FULLERTON - SARAH'S BEST FRIEND
CLAIRE!!
EEE!


I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU! YOU HAVE NO IDEA!
YOU HAVE TO LISTEN TO ME!
SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!


WHAT? WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN? DID SOMETHING HAPPEN TO NEIL?
IS THAT WHY YOU'RE NOT AT HIS HOUSE RIGHT NOW?


NO! ER... YES! I...
LOOK, YOU'RE GONNA THINK I'M CRAZY, BUT...


"ALMOST EVERYONE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD HAS SHRUNK!"
YOU'RE CRAZY!
YOU CAN'T FIGHT THAT THING!
THE HELL I CAN'T!
I'VE BEEN SHRUNK. ALMOST EATEN BY A GIANT BLONDE WOMAN.
GOTTEN STRANDED ON SAID BLONDE WOMAN'S BODY.
THEN FALLEN THE FUCK OFF SAID BLONDE WOMAN.
EEP!
I'M FUCKING DONE!
I AM NOT GONNA BE KILLED BY A GODDAMN SPIDER AFTER ALL THAT!


UGH, NO!

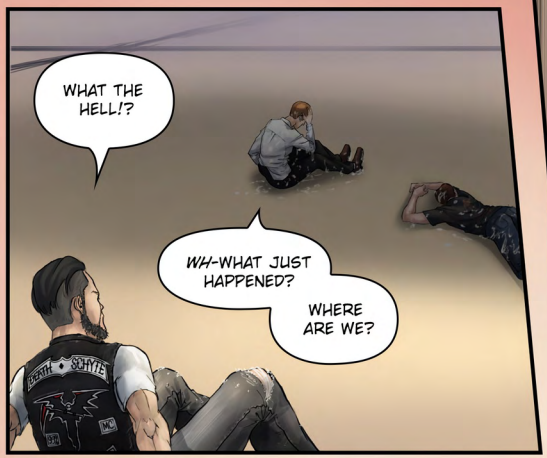

SPLAT
OH, GREAT! NOW I HAVE SPIDER GUTS ALL OVER MY FLOOR AND MY NEW SHOES! I HATE BUGS!
CHRIST! SHE ALMOST FLATTENED US!
WE BETTER GET MOVING! SHE MIGHT CRUSH US TOO IF SHE SEES US!


EH?
WHAT ARE THOSE LITTLE THINGS THERE?
ARE THOSE ANTS?
RUN!


HMMPH. WELL, I DON'T CARE HOW SMALL THEY ARE. I'M STILL GONNA CRUSH THEM RIGHT AFTER THIS MESS IS CLEANED UP!
ALRIGHT... NOW LET'S SEE HERE.
SHOOT!
I CAN'T SEE THEM!
THEY'RE SO TINY I LOST THEM!
WATCH OUT!
HER TITS ARE COMING DOWN RIGHT ON TOP...!

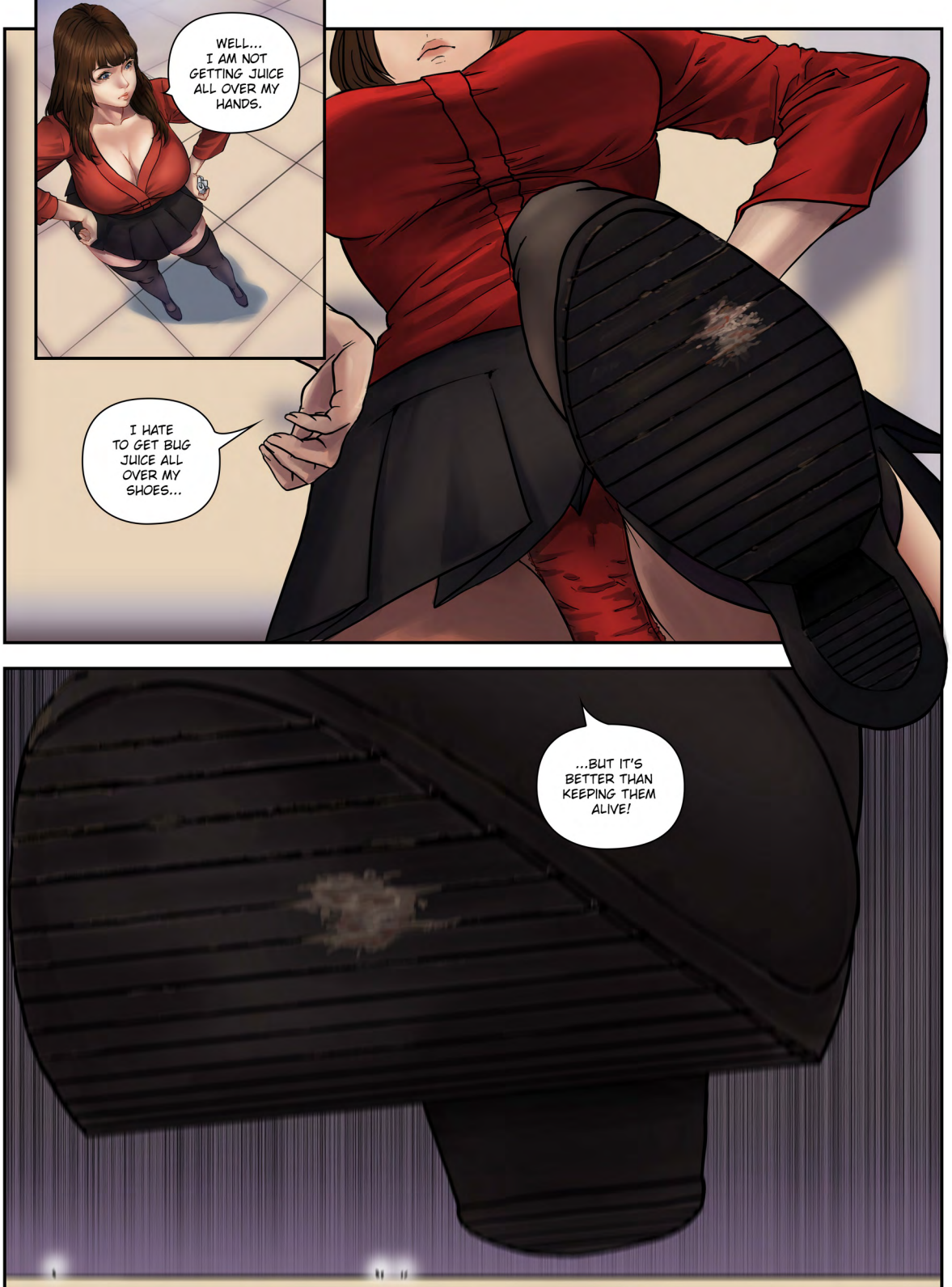

SQUISH!
ACK!
GOTTA HIDE BEFORE SHE SEES ME!
SOMETIMES THE BEST PLACE IS RIGHT UNDER THEIR NOSE!
OMIGOD! SHE'S GONNA KILL US!
DON'T MOVE, DON'T MOVE!


DAMN, WHY ARE THEY SO TINY?
SHE DIDN'T SEE US!
GUUUUUUUUUUURP!


WHAT THE HELL!?
WH-WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
WHERE ARE WE?


AH! FUCK!


EUGH! THEY EXPLODE INTO A JUICY PULP! IT'S ALL OVER MY FINGER!
NO! SHE FOUND US!


WELL... I AM NOT GETTING JUICE ALL OVER MY HANDS.
I HATE TO GET BUG JUICE ALL OVER MY SHOES...
...BUT IT'S BETTER THAN KEEPING THEM ALIVE!


THOOM
SHIT!

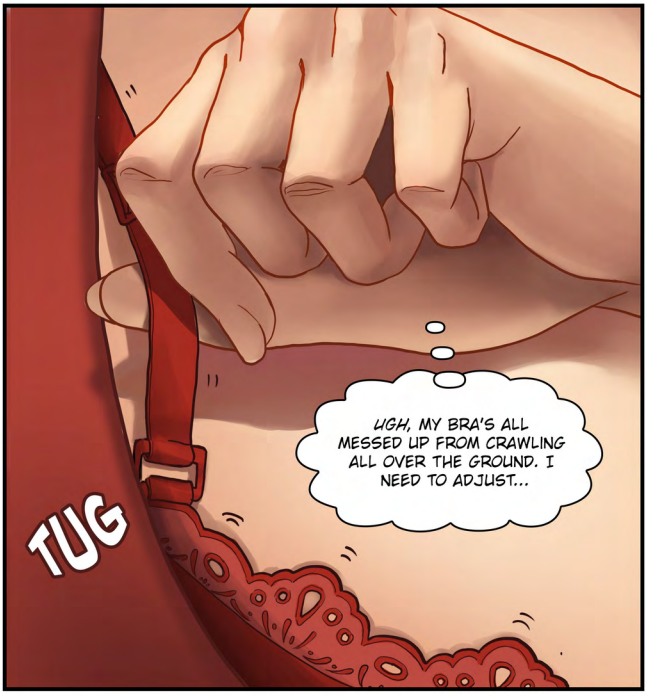

I CAN'T TELL IF I GOT THEM.
BETTER GIVE 'EM A COUPLE MORE STOMPS TO BE SURE!
STOMP
SQUISH
STOMP
KRAK

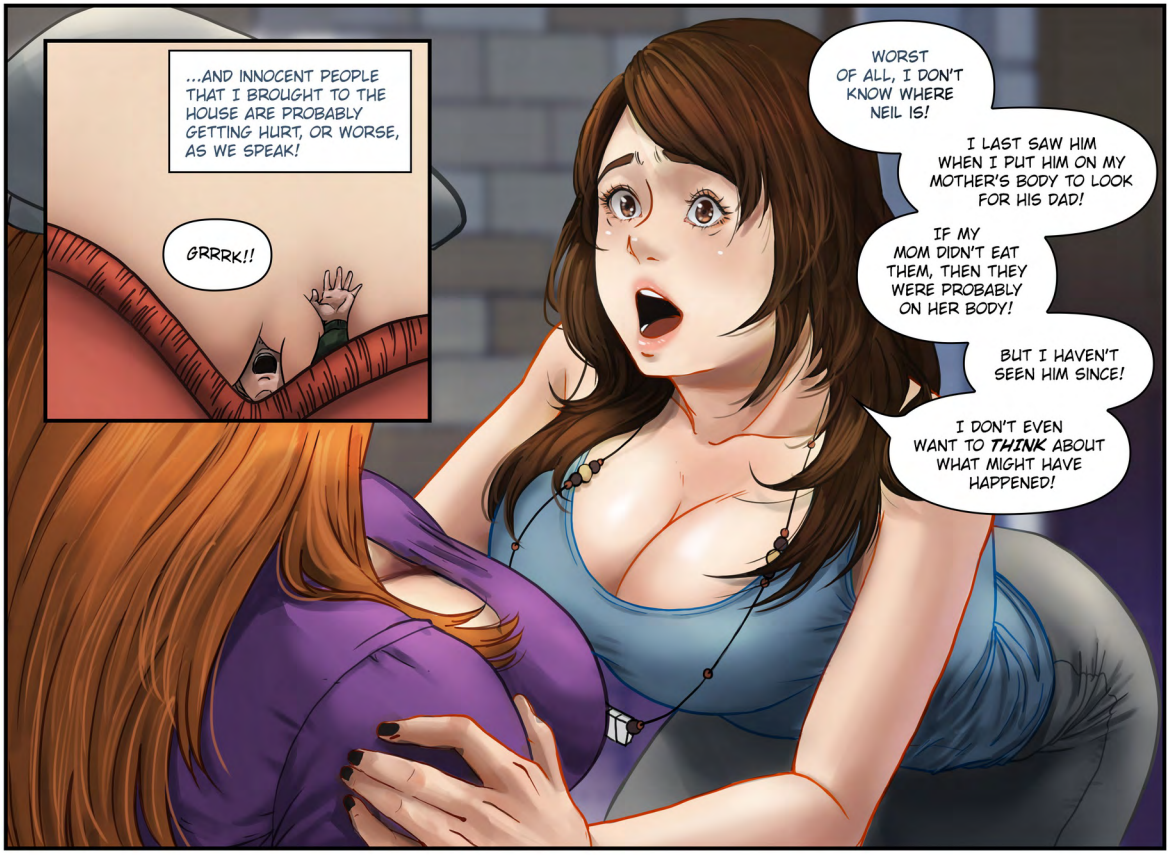

THERE, I THINK I GOT THEM ALL...
I REALLY SHOULDN'T LEAVE THE WINDOWS OPEN...
BUT IT IS SUCH A NICE DAY.
WHY DO BUGS HAVE TO RUIN EVERYTHING?
HOLY SHIT! HOLY SHIT!
I CAN'T BELIEVE I JUST SURVIVED THAT!
I HAVE TO GET AWAY FROM THIS BITCH!


OH, WELL.
I BETTER GET THIS CLEANED UP AND SEE WHAT VALERIE'S DOING.
!
THOOM
PLIP
PLIP

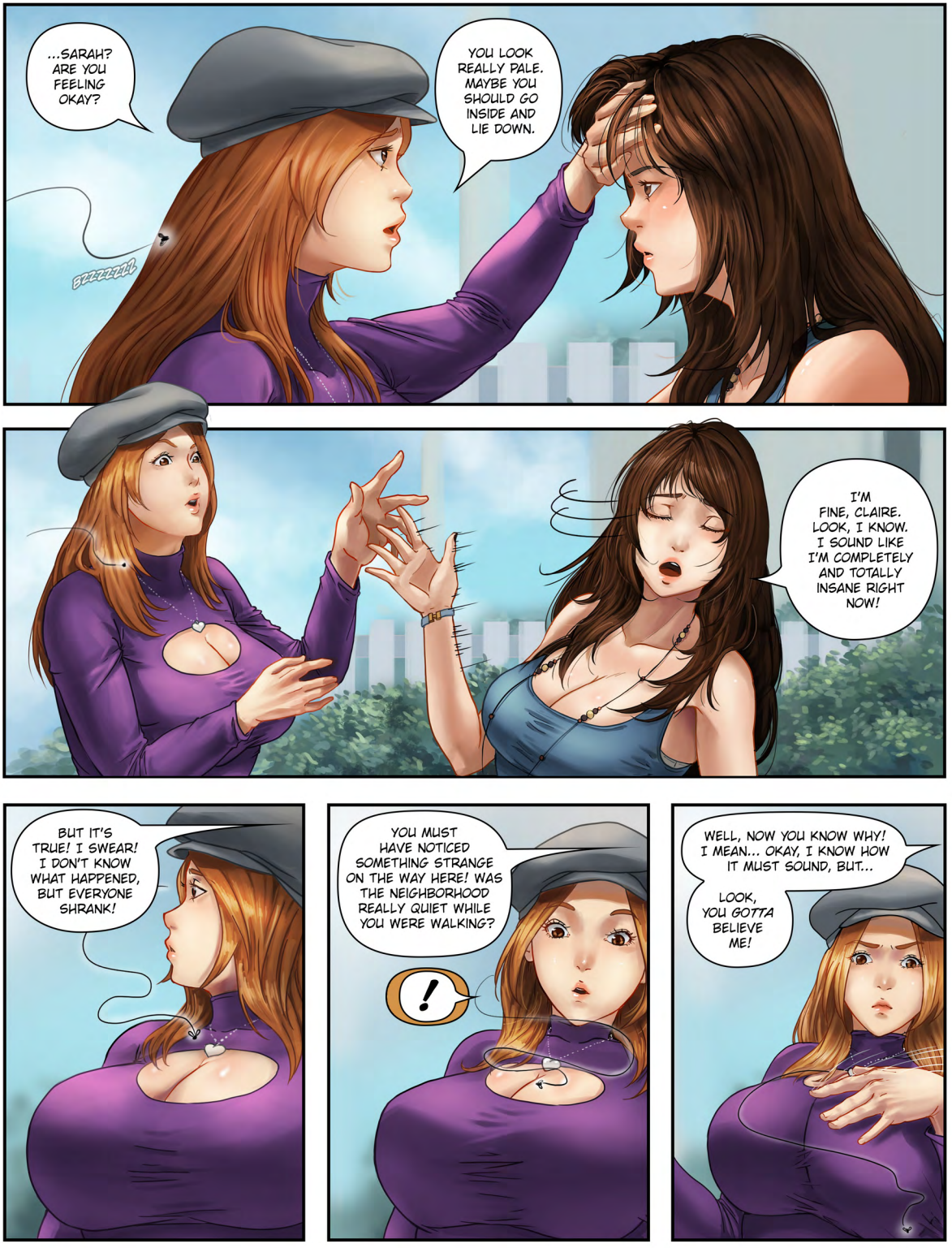

SHE CAN BE SO EXHAUSTING SOMETIMES...
SHE'S LUCKY I LOVE HER TO DEATH.
I SHOULD BE SAFE HERE...

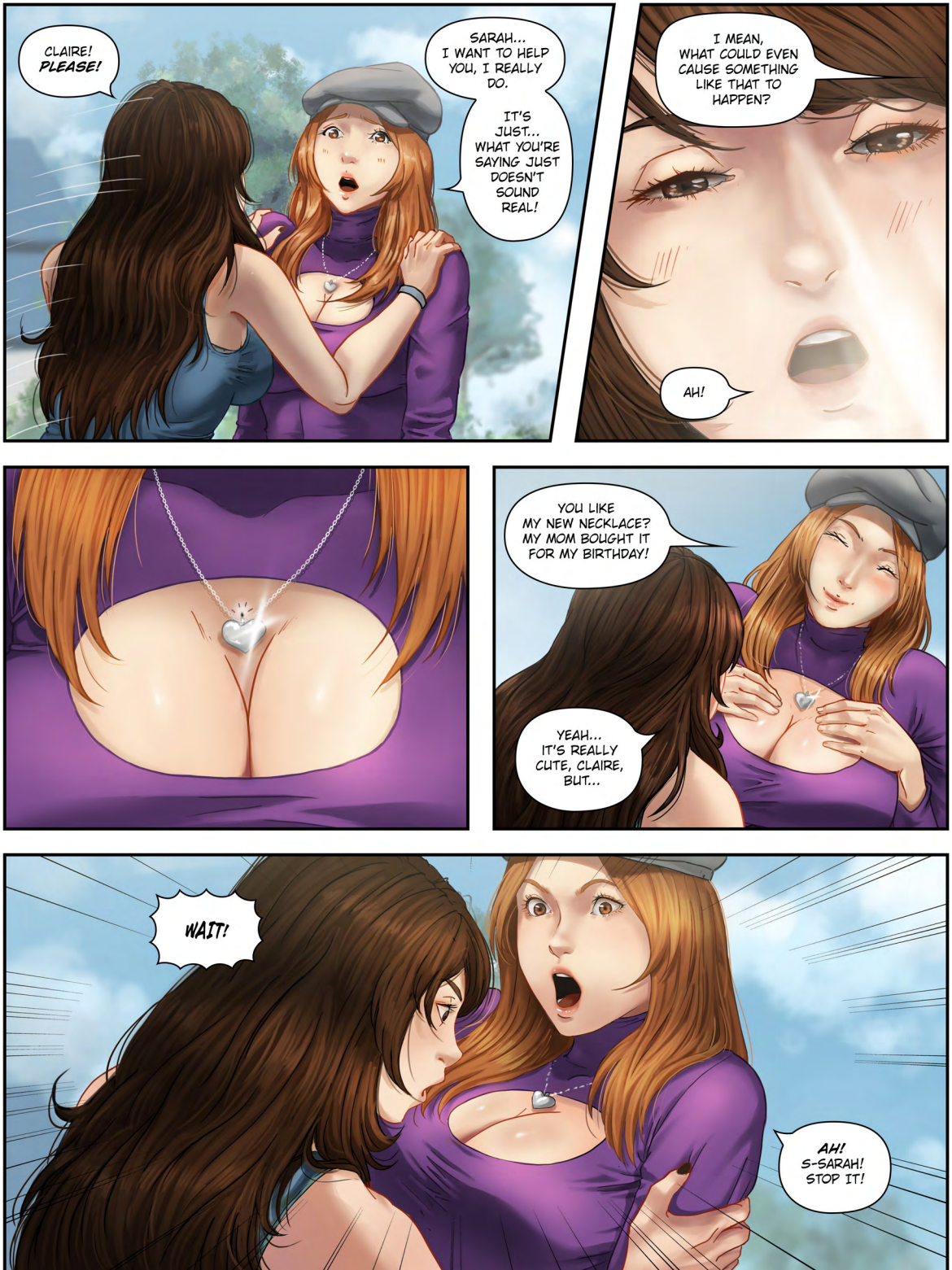

I GUESS IT'S A GOOD THING THIS WOMAN HAS SUCH MASSIVE TITS.
SHE'LL NEVER FIND ME IN THIS MUCH CLEAVAGE!

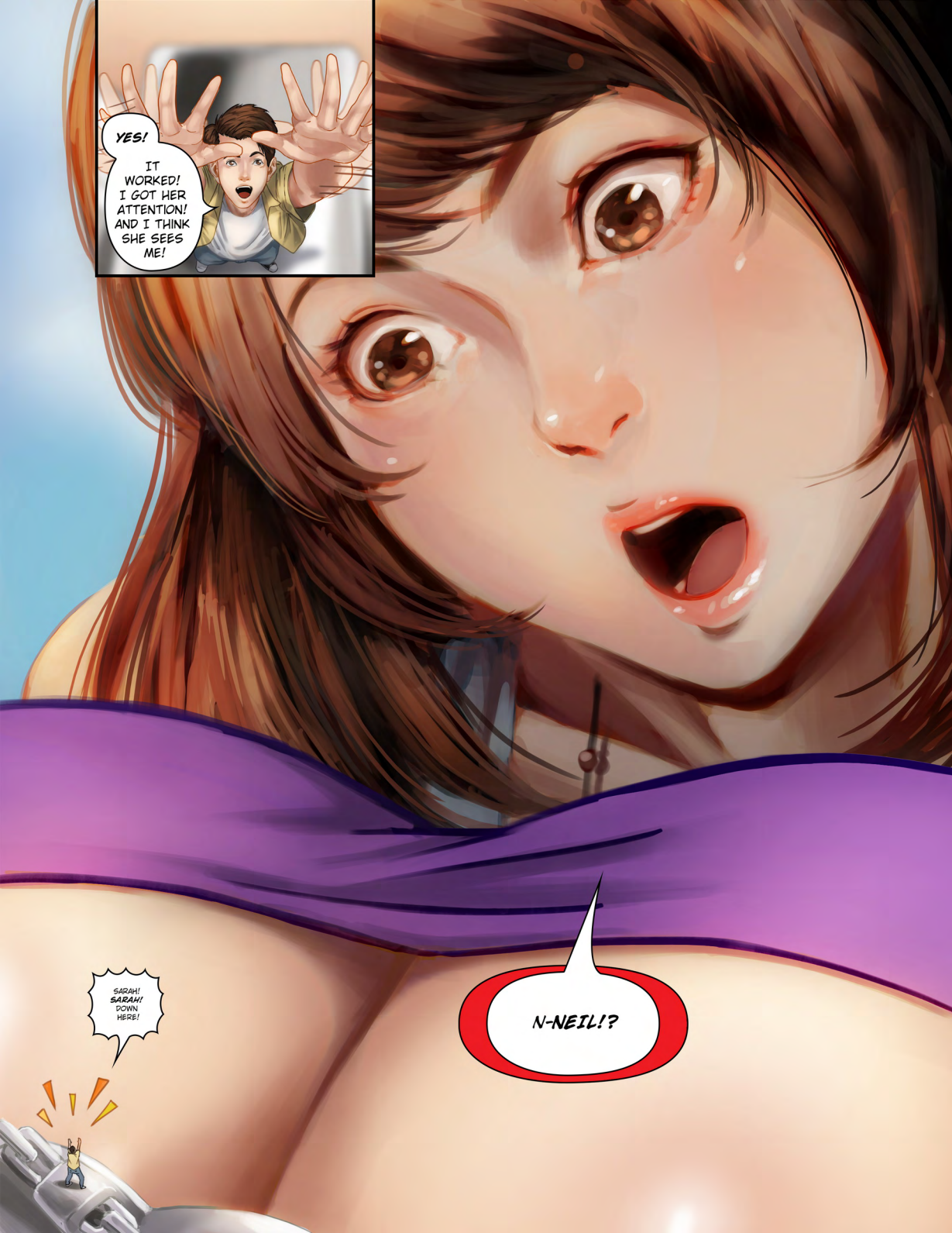

TUG
UGH, MY BRA'S ALL MESSED UP FROM CRAWLING ALL OVER THE GROUND. I NEED TO ADJUST...


...AND INNOCENT PEOPLE THAT I BROUGHT TO THE HOUSE ARE PROBABLY GETTING HURT, OR WORSE, AS WE SPEAK!
GRRRK!!
WORST OF ALL, I DON'T KNOW WHERE NEIL IS!
I LAST SAW HIM WHEN I PUT HIM ON MY MOTHER'S BODY TO LOOK FOR HIS DAD!
IF MY MOM DIDN'T EAT THEM, THEN THEY WERE PROBABLY ON HER BODY!
BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE!
I DON'T EVEN WANT TO THINK ABOUT WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED!


YOU HAVE TO HELP ME, CLARISSA! PLEASE!
...


...SARAH? ARE YOU FEELING OKAY?
YOU LOOK REALLY PALE. MAYBE YOU SHOULD GO INSIDE AND LIE DOWN.
BUZZZZAH.
I'M FINE, CLAIRE. LOOK, I KNOW. I SOUND LIKE I'M COMPLETELY AND TOTALLY INSANE RIGHT NOW!
BUT IT'S TRUE! I SWEAR! I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, BUT EVERYONE SHRANK!
YOU MUST HAVE NOTICED SOMETHING STRANGE ON THE WAY HERE! WAS THE NEIGHBORHOOD REALLY QUIET WHILE YOU WERE WALKING?
!
WELL, NOW YOU KNOW WHY! I MEAN... OKAY, I KNOW HOW IT MUST SOUND, BUT...
LOOK, YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME!


CLAIRE! PLEASE!
SARAH... I WANT TO HELP YOU, I REALLY DO.
IT'S JUST... WHAT YOU'RE SAYING JUST DOESN'T SOUND REAL!
I MEAN, WHAT COULD EVEN CAUSE SOMETHING LIKE THAT TO HAPPEN?
AH!
YOU LIKE MY NEW NECKLACE? MY MOM BOUGHT IT FOR MY BIRTHDAY!
YEAH... IT'S REALLY CUTE, CLAIRE, BUT...
WAIT!
AH! S-SARAH! STOP IT!


YES!
IT WORKED! I GOT HER ATTENTION! AND I THINK SHE SEES ME!
N-NEIL!?
SARAH! SARAH! DOWN HERE!


GIANTESS FAN
A weekend alone
Author:
KevinFred
Artist:
Jieun

GIANTESS FAN

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A WEEKEND ALONE 15

Now aided by her close friend Clarissa and reunited with Neil, Sarah begins to wonder how many people of the neighborhood are shrunk.

She also meets the faithful, perverted fly that has brought her tiny boyfriend back to her.



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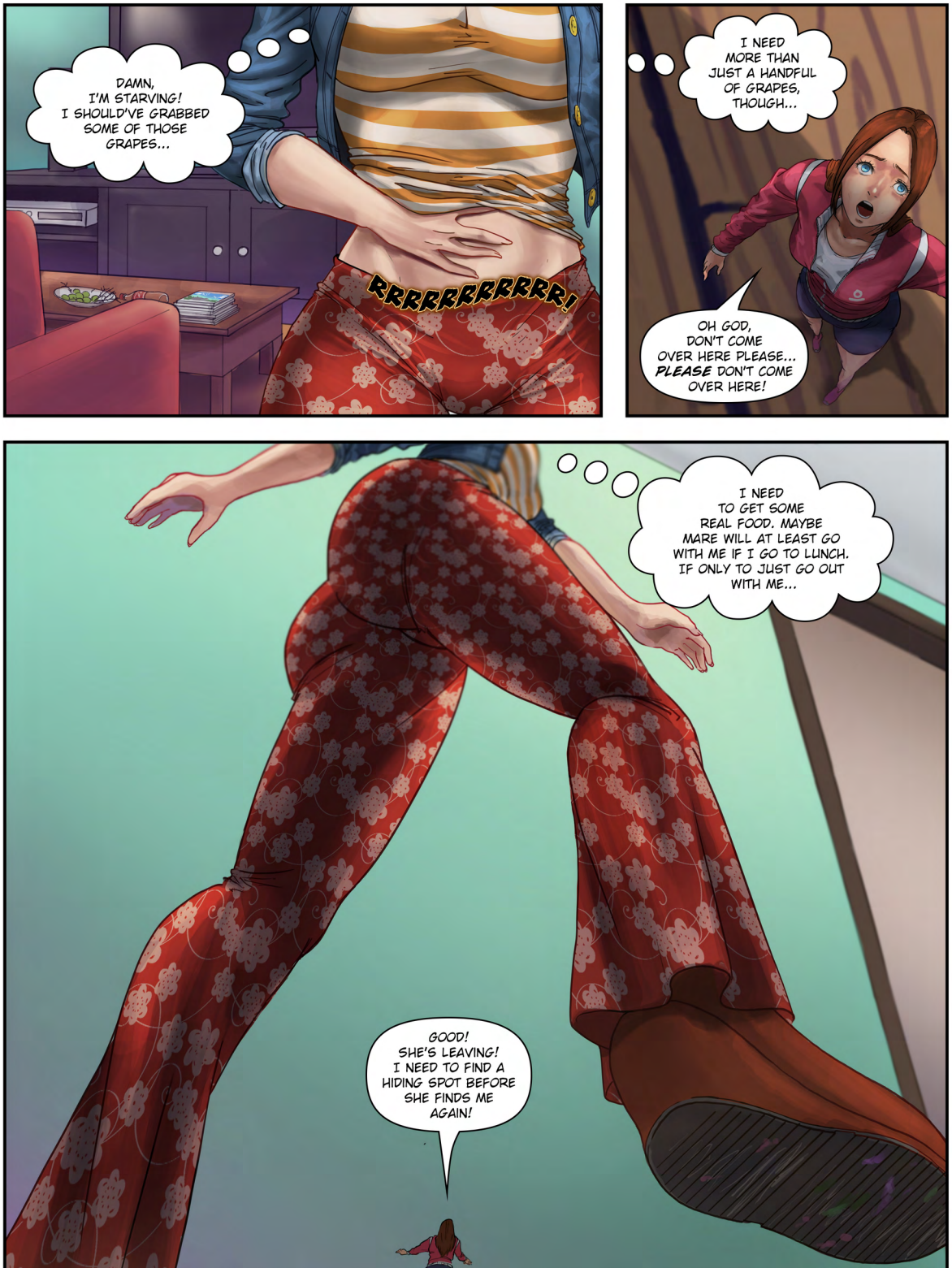
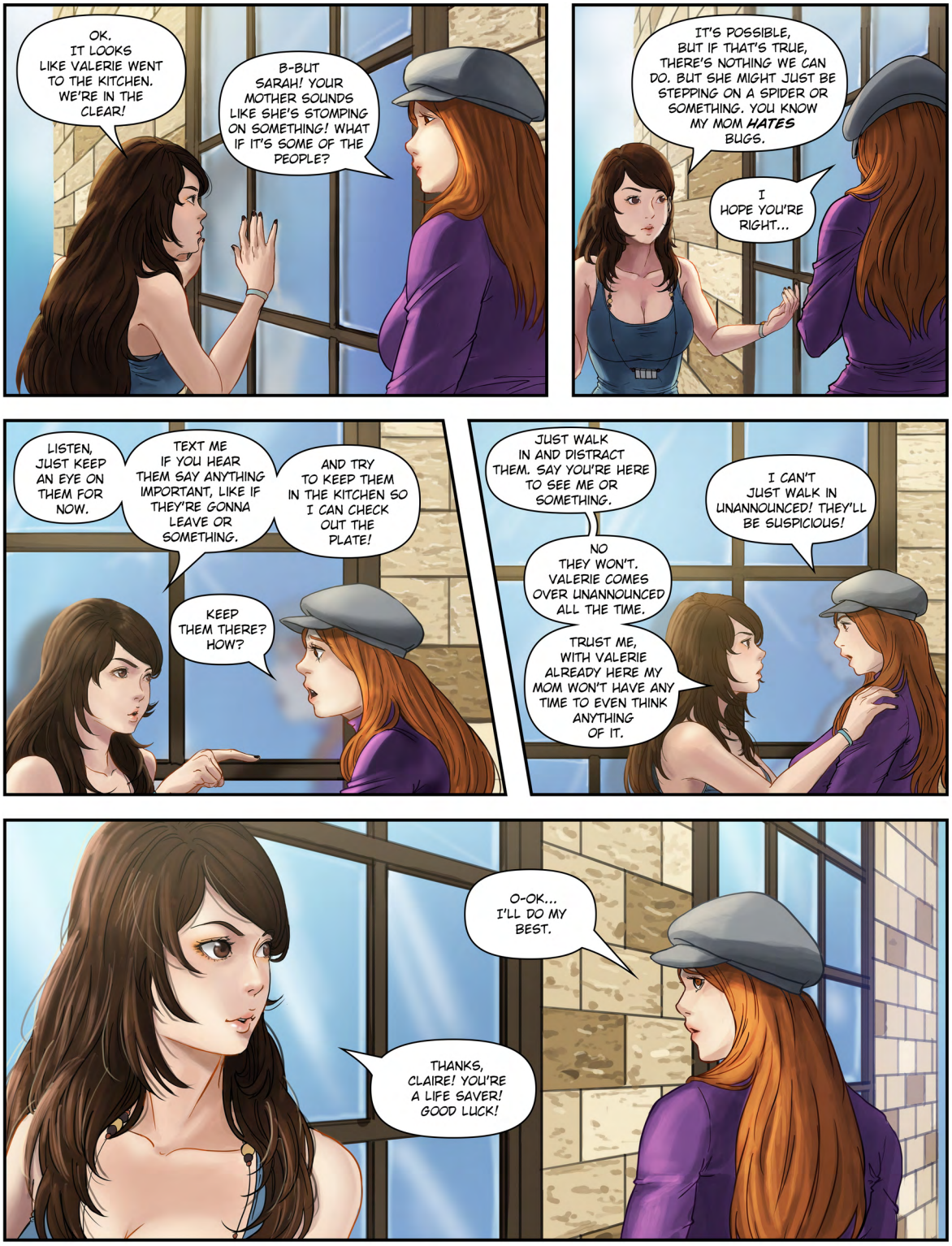
LAST TIME, MARY-JEAN LAID WASTE TO A SCORE OF TINY PEOPLE IN HER KITCHEN, WHILE SARAH MET UP WITH A CLOSE FRIEND OF HERS JUST IN TIME TO BE REUNITED WITH HER SHRUNKEN BOYFRIEND.
HOWEVER, WE REJOIN WITH ROGER, ELIZABETH, AND RAYMOND, WHO ARE ABOUT TO BE FLATTENED BY THE GENEROUS REAR END OF VALERIE BRADSON...
WHAT DO WE DO!? I AM NOT DYING THIS WAY!
JUST HANG TIGHT! SHE'S SITTING ON THE COUCH! NEIL GOT SAT ON AND HE WAS FINE!
HE WAS SAT ON BY SARAH! THIS IS MS. BRADSON WE'RE TALKING ABOUT! SHE'S A WHOLE DIFFERENT LEAGUE! WE'LL BE FLATTENED EITHER WAY!
UGH, NO!
HUH?

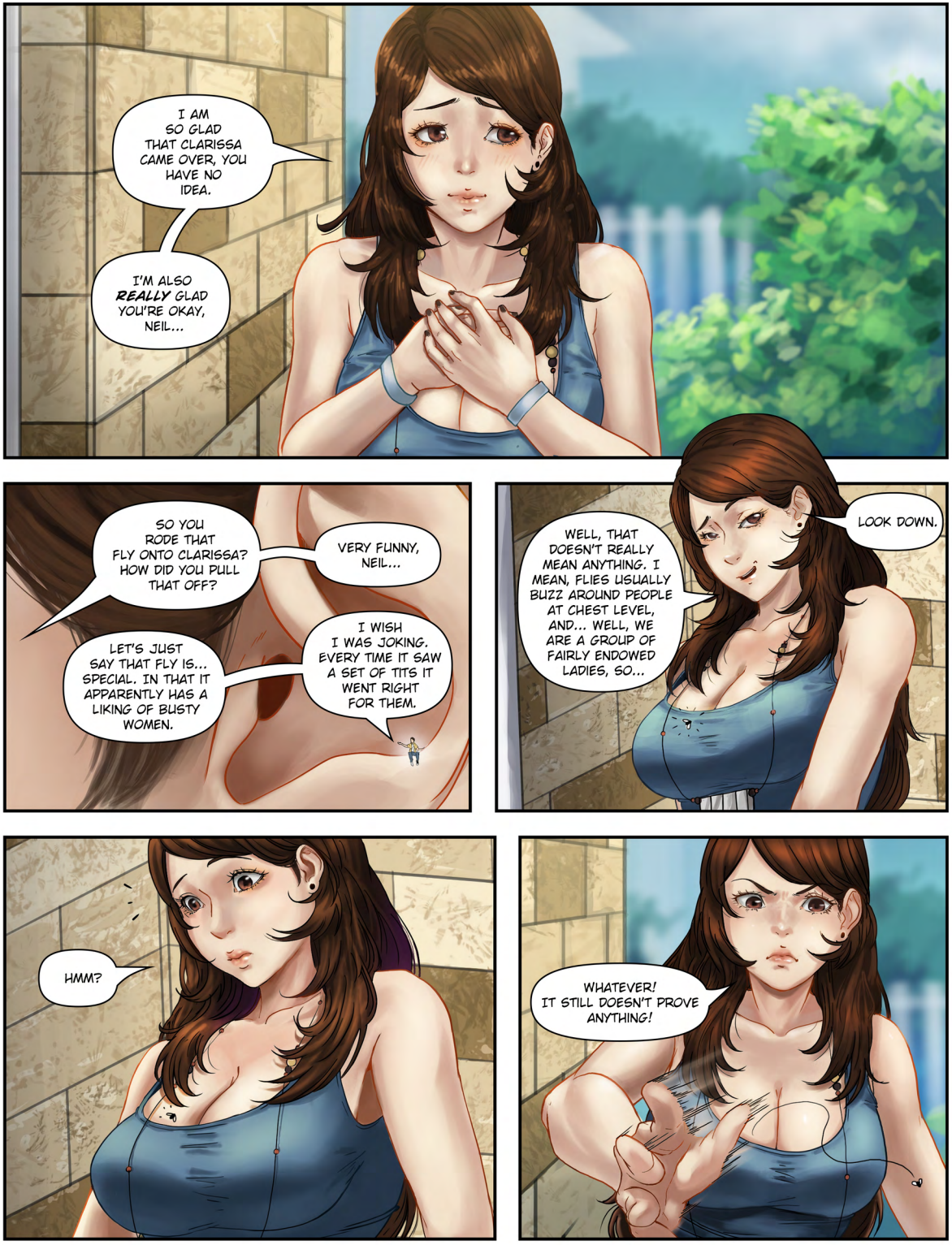

OH MY GOD... SHE STOPPED!
OH THANK GOODNESS! WE'RE SAVED!
STOMP!
WAS THAT MARE? WHAT THE HECK IS SHE DOING?
I GUESS SHE MUST'VE FOUND SOME LITTLE BUGS TO STOMP ON. POOR THINGS...MAYBE THEY WERE JUST TRYING TO GET A LOOK UP HER SKIRT? I MEAN, A FLY WAS TRYING TO KAMIKAZE MY BOOBS, SO I GUESS ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE!
HA! I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THAT LITTLE GUY!


I BETTER GO AND... WHOOPS!
BUMP!
OH NO!
DAMN! I WISH I HADN'T SPOKE SO SOON!


WE'RE BACK ON THE PLATE OF GRAPES!
REALLY? WELL, THAT'S NICE. WE'VE GONE IN A DAMN CIRCLE!
AT LEAST WE'RE NOT BEING DIGESTED. LET'S GET OFF HERE BEFORE WE GET EATEN AGAIN!
SMACK!
HA! THAT'S LIKE THE FIFTH THING YOU'VE KNOCKED OVER TODAY! THANK GOD IT WASN'T OPEN OR MARE WOULD'VE HAD A FIT!
AMEN TO THAT...
OH MY GOD, SHE IS SOOO FULL OF HERSELF I CAN'T EVEN STAND IT!


DAMN, I'M STARVING! I SHOULD'VE GRABBED SOME OF THOSE GRAPES...
RRRRRRRRRRR!
I NEED MORE THAN JUST A HANDFUL OF GRAPES, THOUGH...
OH GOD, DON'T COME OVER HERE PLEASE... PLEASE DON'T COME OVER HERE!
I NEED TO GET SOME REAL FOOD. MAYBE MARE WILL AT LEAST GO WITH ME IF I GO TO LUNCH. IF ONLY TO JUST GO OUT WITH ME...
GOOD! SHE'S LEAVING! I NEED TO FIND A HIDING SPOT BEFORE SHE FINDS ME AGAIN!


OK. IT LOOKS LIKE VALERIE WENT TO THE KITCHEN. WE'RE IN THE CLEAR!
B-BUT SARAH! YOUR MOTHER SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S STOMPING ON SOMETHING! WHAT IF IT'S SOME OF THE PEOPLE?
IT'S POSSIBLE, BUT IF THAT'S TRUE, THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO. BUT SHE MIGHT JUST BE STEPPING ON A SPIDER OR SOMETHING. YOU KNOW MY MOM HATES BUGS.
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT...
LISTEN, JUST KEEP AN EYE ON THEM FOR NOW.
TEXT ME IF YOU HEAR THEM SAY ANYTHING IMPORTANT, LIKE IF THEY'RE GONNA LEAVE OR SOMETHING.
AND TRY TO KEEP THEM IN THE KITCHEN SO I CAN CHECK OUT THE PLATE!
KEEP THEM THERE? HOW?
JUST WALK IN AND DISTRACT THEM. SAY YOU'RE HERE TO SEE ME OR SOMETHING.
I CAN'T JUST WALK IN UNANNOUNCED! THEY'LL BE SUSPICIOUS!
NO THEY WON'T. VALERIE COMES OVER UNANNOUNCED ALL THE TIME.
TRUST ME, WITH VALERIE ALREADY HERE MY MOM WON'T HAVE ANY TIME TO EVEN THINK ANYTHING OF IT.
O-OK... I'LL DO MY BEST.
THANKS, CLAIRE! YOU'RE A LIFE SAVER! GOOD LUCK!

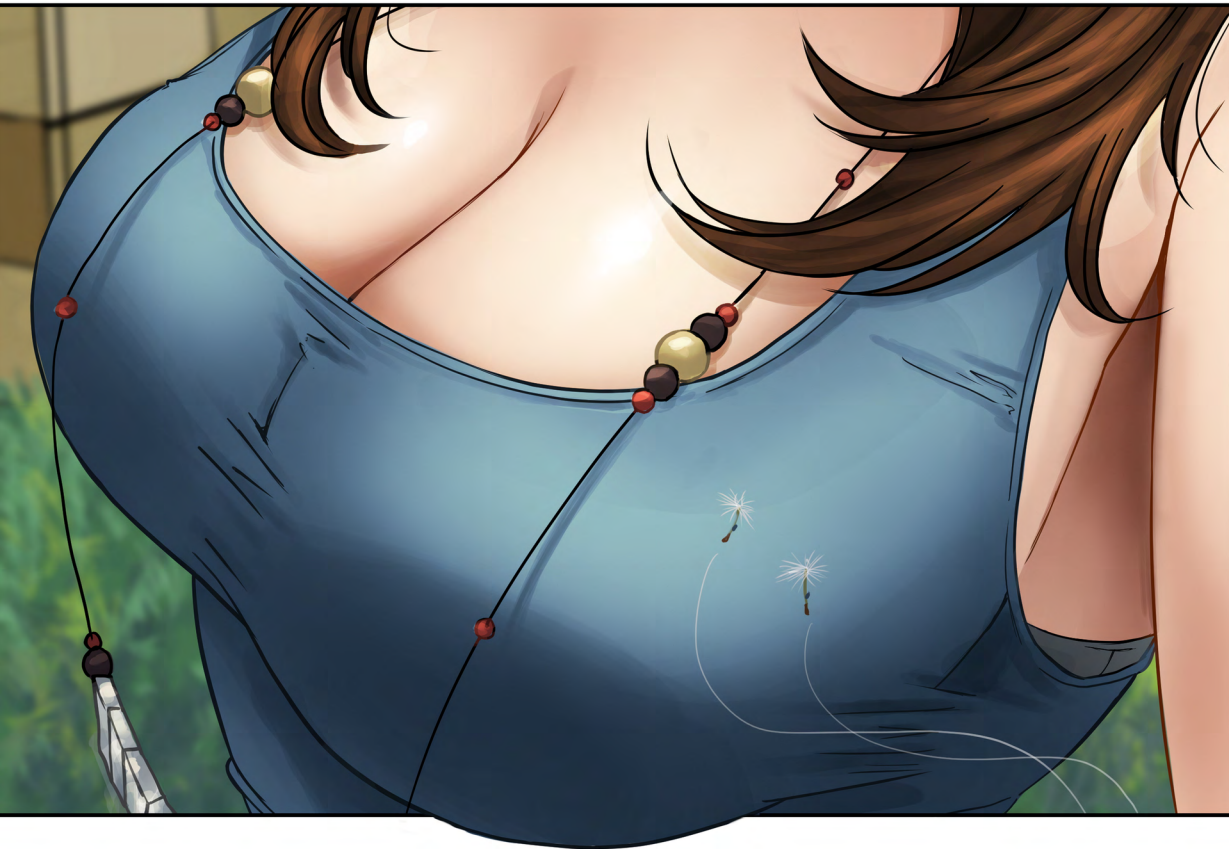

I AM SO GLAD THAT CLARISSA CAME OVER, YOU HAVE NO IDEA.
I'M ALSO *REALLY* GLAD YOU'RE OKAY, NEIL...
SO YOU RODE THAT FLY ONTO CLARISSA? HOW DID YOU PULL THAT OFF?
VERY FUNNY, NEIL...
LET'S JUST SAY THAT FLY IS... SPECIAL. IN THAT IT APPARENTLY HAS A LIKING OF BUSTY WOMEN.
I WISH I WAS JOKING. EVERY TIME IT SAW A SET OF TITS IT WENT RIGHT FOR THEM.
WELL, THAT DOESN'T REALLY MEAN ANYTHING. I MEAN, FLIES USUALLY BUZZ AROUND PEOPLE AT CHEST LEVEL, AND... WELL, WE ARE A GROUP OF FAIRLY ENDOWED LADIES, SO...
LOOK DOWN.
HMM?
WHATEVER! IT STILL DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING!


SO SOME SCIENTIST CAUSED ALL OF THIS? WITH SOME SATELLITE THAT FIRED ON THE NEIGHBORHOOD? THAT'S INSANE! I MEAN, IT MAKES ME WONDER...
IF SOME SATELLITE BEAM CAUSED ALL THIS... WHO KNOWS HOW MANY PEOPLE IT HIT! THERE COULD BE TINY PEOPLE EVERYWHERE!
HOLY SHIT! SHE'S GIGANTIC!


BOOM!
THIS IS THE MOST INSANE IDEA EVER!
YEAH, BUT IT'S ALSO ONE OF THE ONLY WAYS TO TRAVEL! SO HANG ON! TRY TO LAND ON THE GIRL!
I MEAN, I'M JUST CONSTANTLY WORRIED THAT I'M STEPPING ON PEOPLE.
I BET. BUT UNLESS YOU WANT TO TRY AND CHECK OUT THE ENTIRE FRONT LAWN, WE MIGHT AS WELL KEEP GOING TO WHERE WE KNOW THERE ARE PEOPLE.

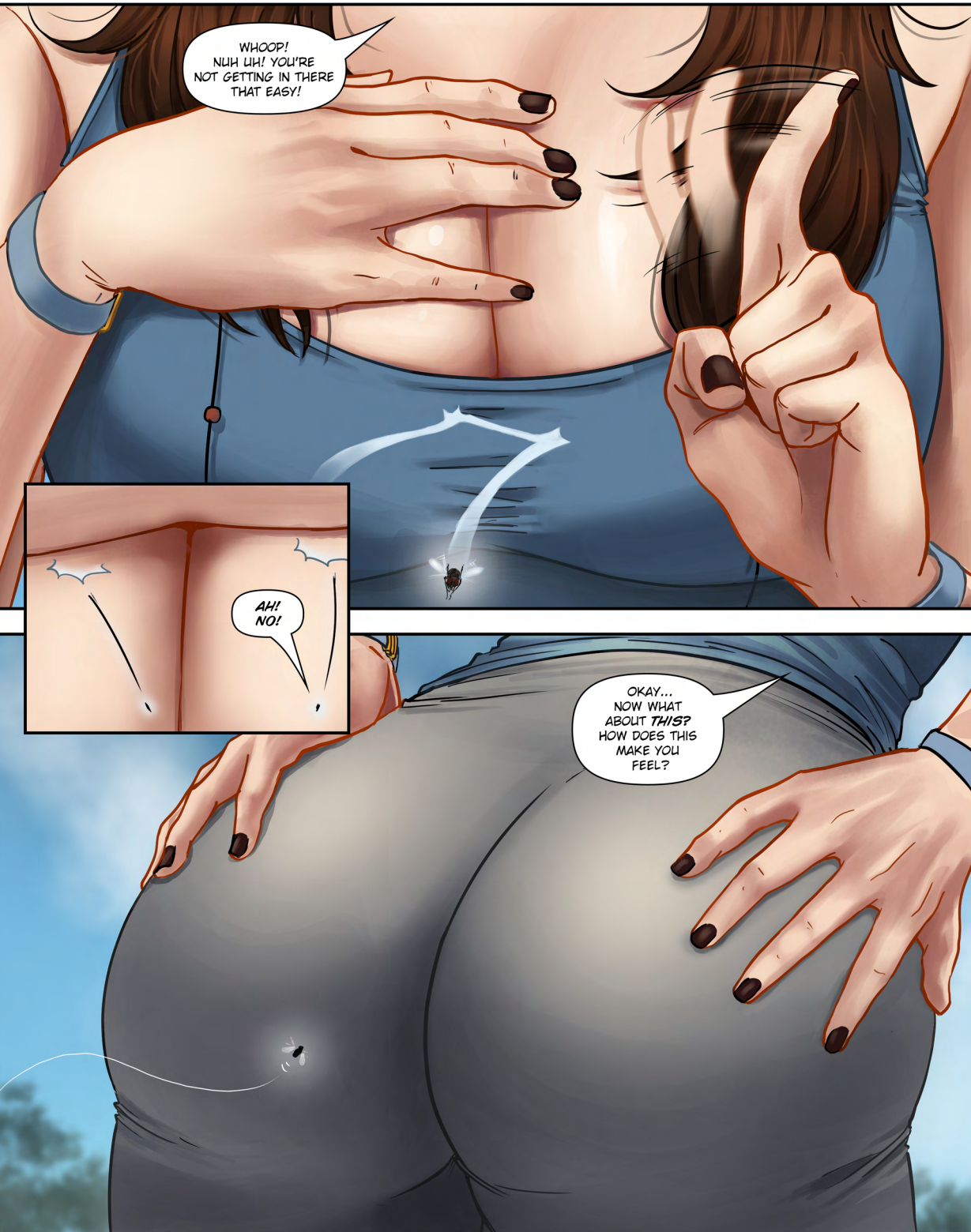

NO! WE'RE GONNA CRASH INTO HER ASS!
WATCH OUT!

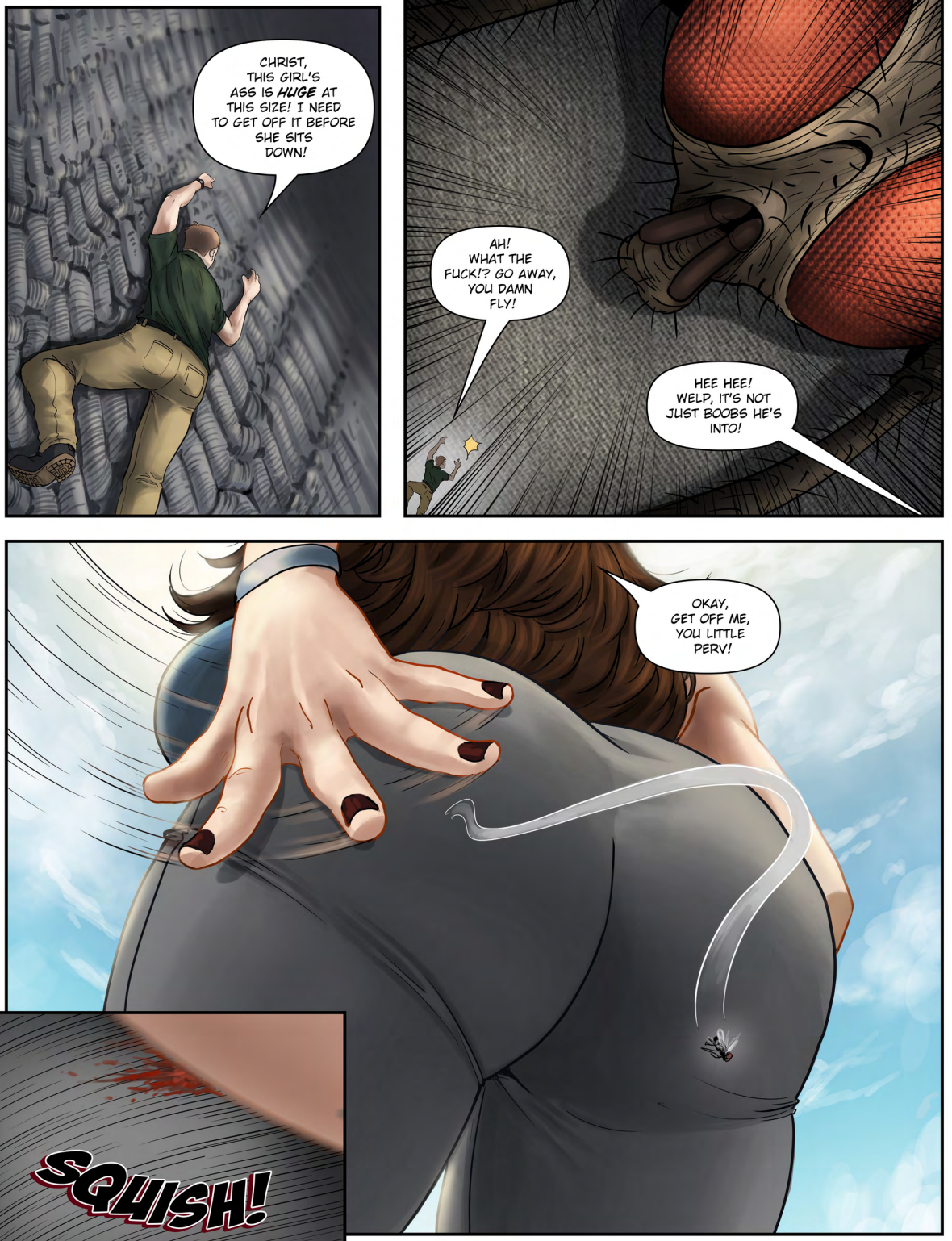

WATCH FOR HER HAIR!

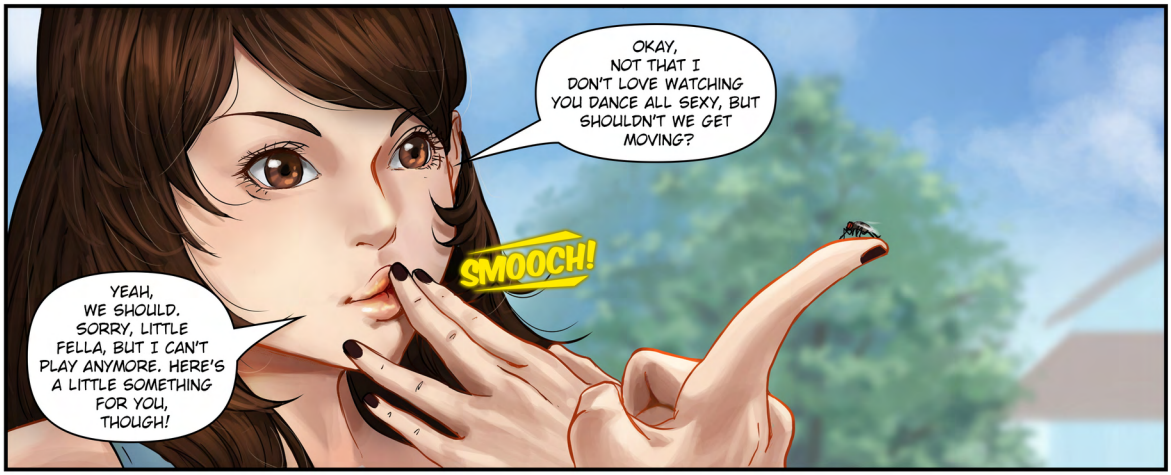


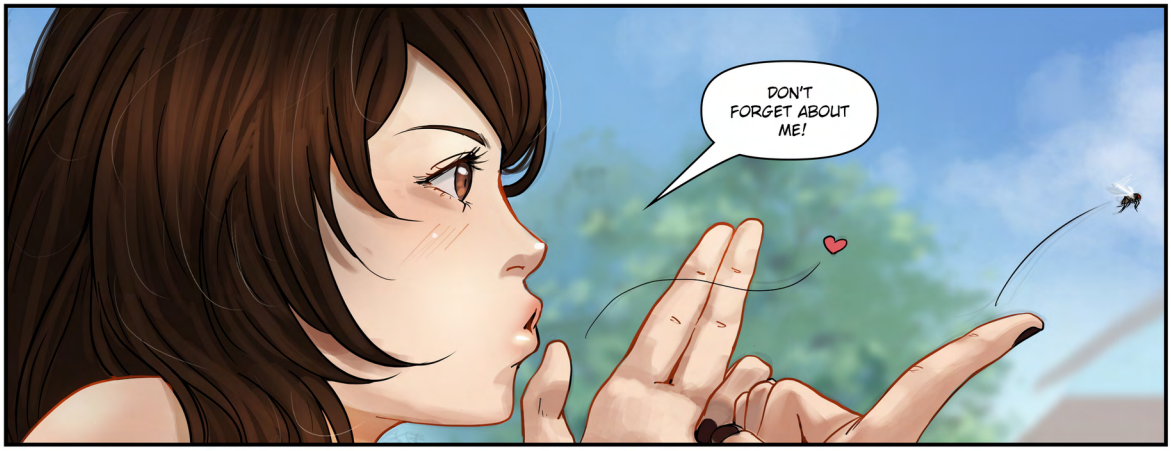

DAMN! WE DIDN'T REACH HER EARS! BUT WE'RE STILL ON HER BODY! WE CAN JUST CLIMB HER HAIR UP TO HER EARS FROM HERE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, NEIL, LET'S JUST GET IN THE HOUSE AND...
AH! HEY! STOP IT!


SEE! I TOLD YOU!
HUH. IF WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS TRUE...
WHAT DO YOU THINK, LITTLE GUY? YOU WANNA PLAY WITH ME?
OH MY GOSH! HE REALLY IS COMING RIGHT BACK TO ME!

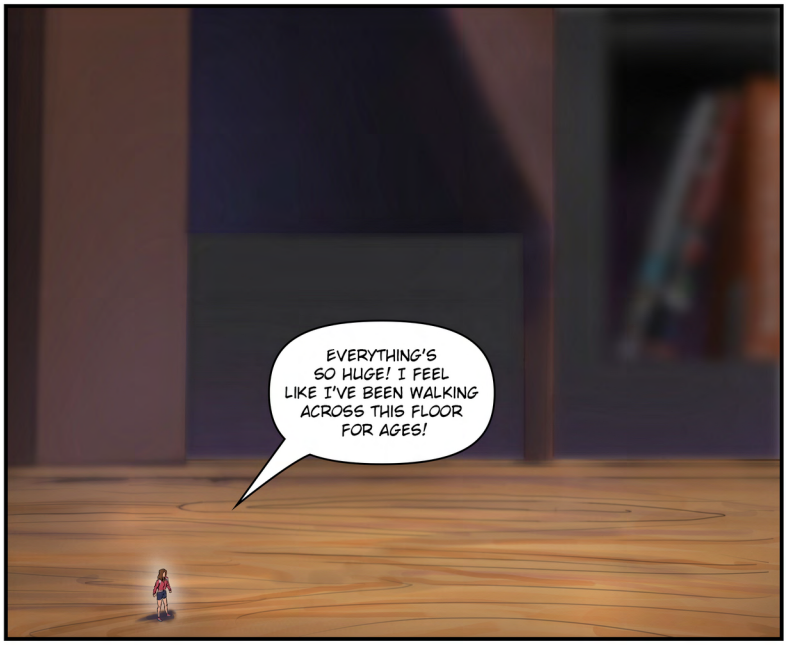

WHOOP! NUH UH! YOU'RE NOT GETTING IN THERE THAT EASY!
AH! NO!
OKAY... NOW WHAT ABOUT THIS? HOW DOES THIS MAKE YOU FEEL?


CHRIST, THIS GIRL'S ASS IS HUGE AT THIS SIZE! I NEED TO GET OFF IT BEFORE SHE SITS DOWN!
AH! WHAT THE FUCK!? GO AWAY, YOU DAMN FLY!
HEE HEE! WELP, IT'S NOT JUST BOOBS HE'S INTO!
OKAY, GET OFF ME, YOU LITTLE PERV!
SQUISH!


OKAY, NOT THAT I DON'T LOVE WATCHING YOU DANCE ALL SEXY, BUT SHOULDN'T WE GET MOVING?
SMOOCH!
YEAH, WE SHOULD. SORRY, LITTLE FELLA, BUT I CAN'T PLAY ANYMORE. HERE'S A LITTLE SOMETHING FOR YOU, THOUGH!


DON'T FORGET ABOUT ME!


MAN, VALERIE'S RUBBING OFF ON YOU. YOU REALIZE YOU JUST SEDUCED A FLY, RIGHT?
HEY, YOU WERE THE ONE WHO FELT THE NEED TO TELL ME IT WAS PERVERTED! I WOULDN'T HAVE EVEN THOUGHT OF DOING THAT IF YOU HADN'T SAID ANYTHING.


EVERYTHING'S SO HUGE! I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN WALKING ACROSS THIS FLOOR FOR AGES!


OKAY, LET'S CHECK ON THE PLATE!
BOOM!
BOOM!
AH!


NOOOOO!


OH MAN, THERE'S BARELY ANY GRAPES EVEN LEFT! I HOPE THERE'S AT LEAST A FEW PEOPLE STILL ON HERE!
I'M FALLING IN HER PANTS!
GRK!


UGH, THESE JEANS ALWAYS RIDE DOWN!
TUG!
TUG!
TUG!
TUG!
SQUISH!


I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO EVEN LOOK...


IS THERE ANYONE LEFT ONE HERE? PLEASE... *PLEASE...* BE SOMEONE LEFT!


SARAH!
OVER HERE, YOU BIMBO!
WE'RE OVER HERE, SARAH!


SARAH!
OH! I SEE SOME OF THEM!
TO BE CONTINUED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A weekend alone
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GIANTESS FAN

A WEEKEND ALONE 16

While Sarah reunites with her boyfriend, Brady recounts to Isaac the torments he has endured throughout the day, such as surviving an encounter inside the young woman's stomach.

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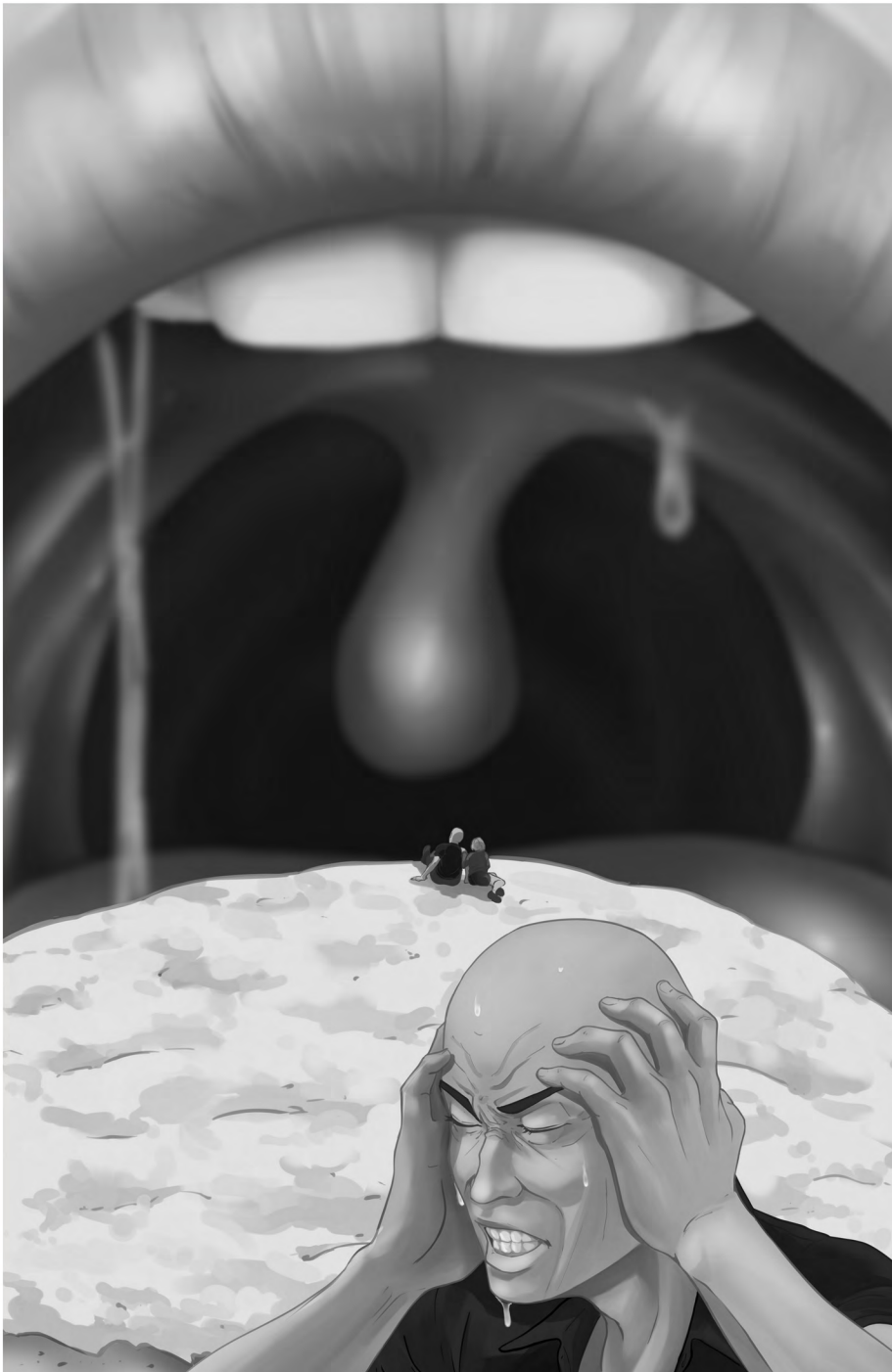
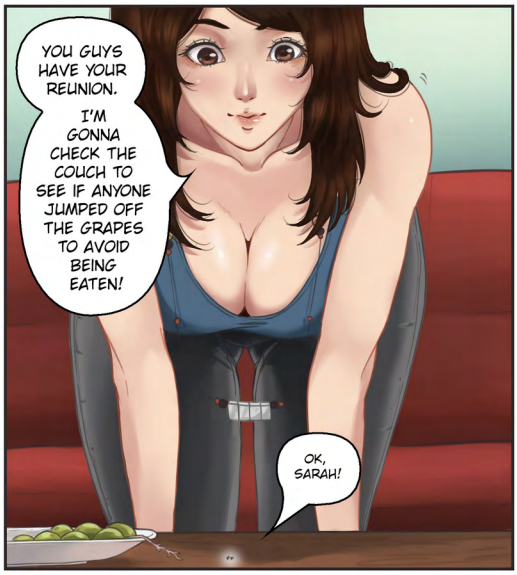



LAST TIME, ROGER, RAYMOND, AND ELIZABETH NARROWLY AVOIDED BEING CRUSHED UNDER VALERIE BRADSON'S CONSIDERABLE REAR END, WHILE SARAH AND NEIL MADE THEIR WAY INTO THE HOUSE TO ROUND UP ANY SHRUNKEN PEOPLE THAT THEY COULD FIND.
AT LONG LAST, OUR TINY FRIENDS HAVE FINALLY REUNITED!
YOU GUYS ARE OK? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
NEITHER CAN I, SON! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!
HOW DID YOU GUYS GET OUT OF MARY-JEAN?
SHE BURPED US OUT!
WE WERE TRYING TO CLIMB OUT OF HER STOMACH AND SOME SODA SHE DRANK CAUSED HER TO JET US RIGHT OUT.
WHOA... SOUNDS... GROSS.


YOU GUYS HAVE YOUR REUNION.
I'M GONNA CHECK THE COUCH TO SEE IF ANYONE JUMPED OFF THE GRAPES TO AVOID BEING EATEN!
OK, SARAH!


SOUNDS LIKE YOU GUYS WENT THROUGH A LOT.
YOU BET! AND RIGHT AFTER WE GOT OUT, WE SOMEHOW LANDED ON VALERIE BRADSON'S BUTT!
AND SHE ALMOST SAT ON US! WE WOULD HAVE BEEN DOOMED!
YEEEEEAH, I'VE BEEN SAT ON BY PRETTY MUCH EVERYONE TODAY, RAYMOND.


HELL, I'VE BEEN SAT ON BY THAT BIG BUBBLE UP THERE AT LEAST THREE TIMES!
OOO, OUCH! HOW DID YOU SURVIVE!?
GOOD QUESTION.

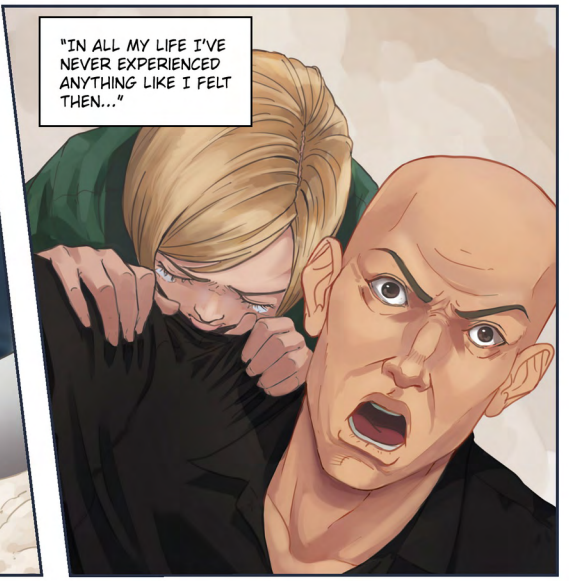

WELL, NOW THAT WE'RE TOGETHER AGAIN, WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?
WE'RE STILL NO CLOSER TO EVEN KNOWING WHAT CAUSED ALL THIS!
UH, ACTUALLY... I MAY KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THAT.
WHAT!?
THERE'S THIS GUY, ISAAC BERTHOLD, WHO SAYS HE'S A SCIENTIST.
I RAN INTO HIM WHILE CLIMBING VALERIE WITH BRADY AND HIS WIFE.
HE SAYS HE CAN FIX EVERYTHING!
HE CAN FIX EVERYTHING? DID HE CAUSE EVERYONE TO SHRINK?
I DON'T KNOW! HE WOULDN'T REALLY TALK ABOUT IT.
YEAH... IN VALERIE'S TITS.
OK, AND DO YOU KNOW WHERE THIS 'ISAAC' CHARACTER IS?
LAST BRADY AND I HEARD, HE WAS TRAPPED IN VALERIE'S TITS.
HE KEPT INSISTING THAT WE HELP HIM GET SOME COMPUTER OF HIS BACK! ONCE HE GOT IT BACK, HE SAID HE COULD FIX EVERYTHING.
AND DID HE HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE THIS COMPUTER IS SUPPOSED TO BE?
BRADY WAS WITH YOU? WHERE IS HE NOW?
IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE BETWEEN MS. BRADSON'S TITS?
PROBABLY. HER BOOBS ARE REALLY BIG!
REALLY, RAYMOND?
WHAT!? THEY ARE!
LOOK, THE BOTTOM LINE IS THIS:
WELL, WE WERE RIDING A FLY TO GET ONTO VALERIE'S TITS AND HE FELL OFF.
HE PROBABLY LANDED BETWEEN HER TITS.


"WE NEED TO GET THEM OUT OF VALERIE'S TITS."
...AND IT WON'T EVEN TAKE HER LONG TO GET HERE!
SHE SAYS SHE WAS ACTUALLY ON HER WAY TO VISIT ME ANYWAY!
I GUESS I CAN AT LEAST GO WITH YOU TWO. IT WOULD BE NICE TO SEE ARIEL.
GREAT! I'LL TEXT HER AND LET HER KNOW YOU'RE COMING!

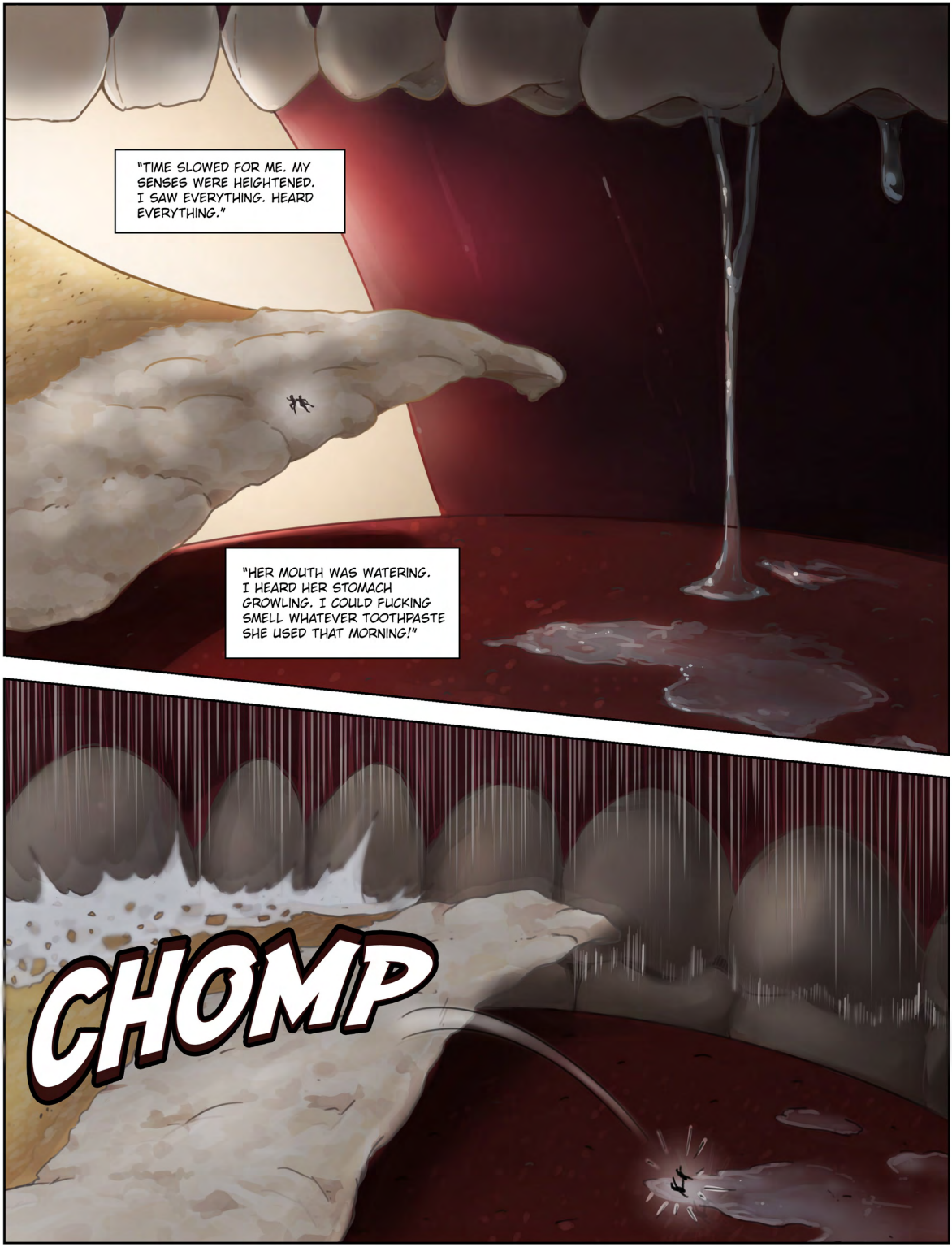

THIS'LL BE SO FUN! THE THREE OF US HAVEN'T BEEN OUT IN FOREVER!
CHRIST! SHE WON'T SIT STILL! HER TITS ARE BOUNCING ALL OVER THE PLACE AND IT'S MAKING ME FEEL SICK!
ME TOO. CLIMBING THIS WOMAN'S CLEAVAGE WILL BE THE MOST HAZARDOUS OBSTACLE WE'LL FACE TODAY, BUT ONCE WE --
TRUST ME, PAL... THIS MIGHT BE MAKING ME WANNA PUKE, BUT IT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO THE HELL I WENT THROUGH EARLIER.
I'LL TAKE A PAIR OF IMMENSE TITS OVER A DANK STOMACH ANY DAY!
AT LEAST THE TITS SMELL A LOT BETTER...
WHAT!? YOU WERE EATEN!? AND YOU LIVED!? HOW ON EARTH...? WHAT HAPPENED?
I WAS WITH A GROUP AND WE WERE SEEKING SHELTER. AND...


"WELL..."
"LET'S JUST SAY WE SOMEHOW ENDED UP IN SOME GIRL'S SNACK."

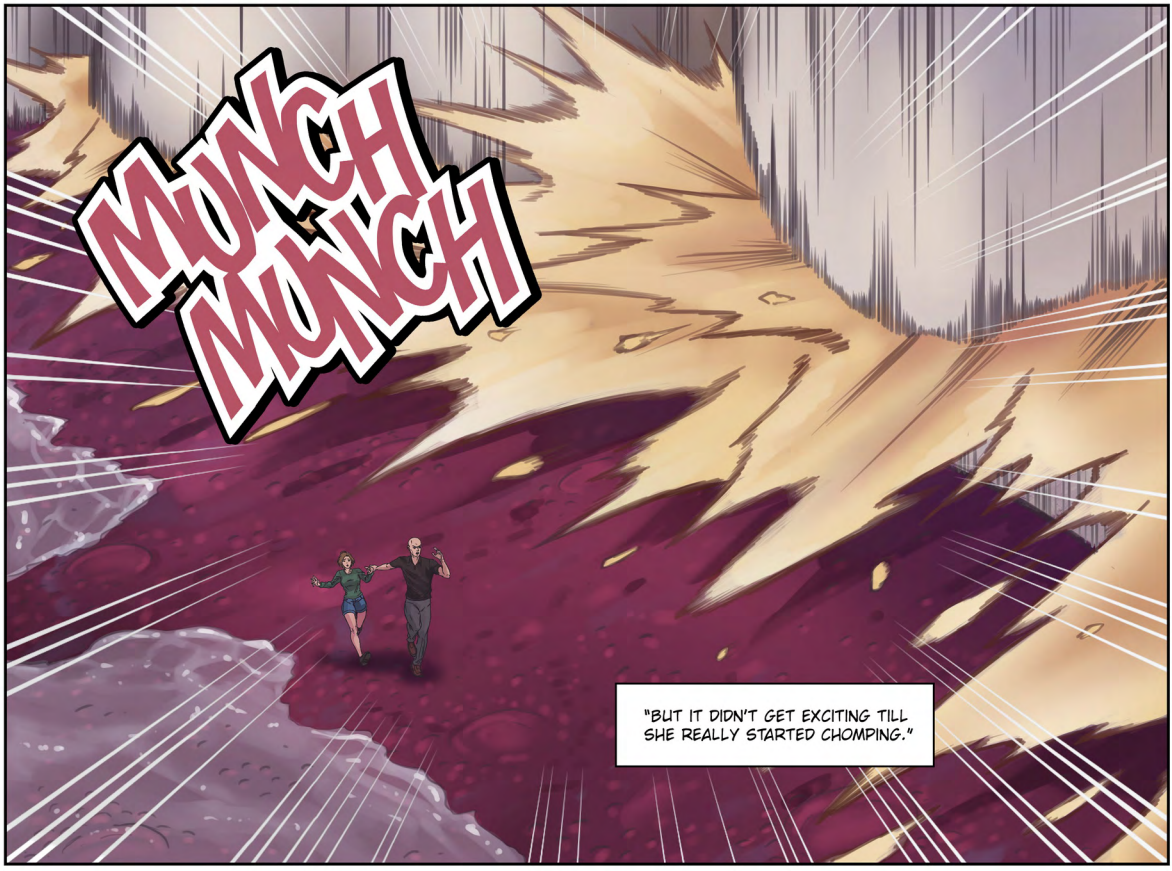

"AND, AS MY SHITTY LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, SHE GOT SHELLY AND I FIRST."

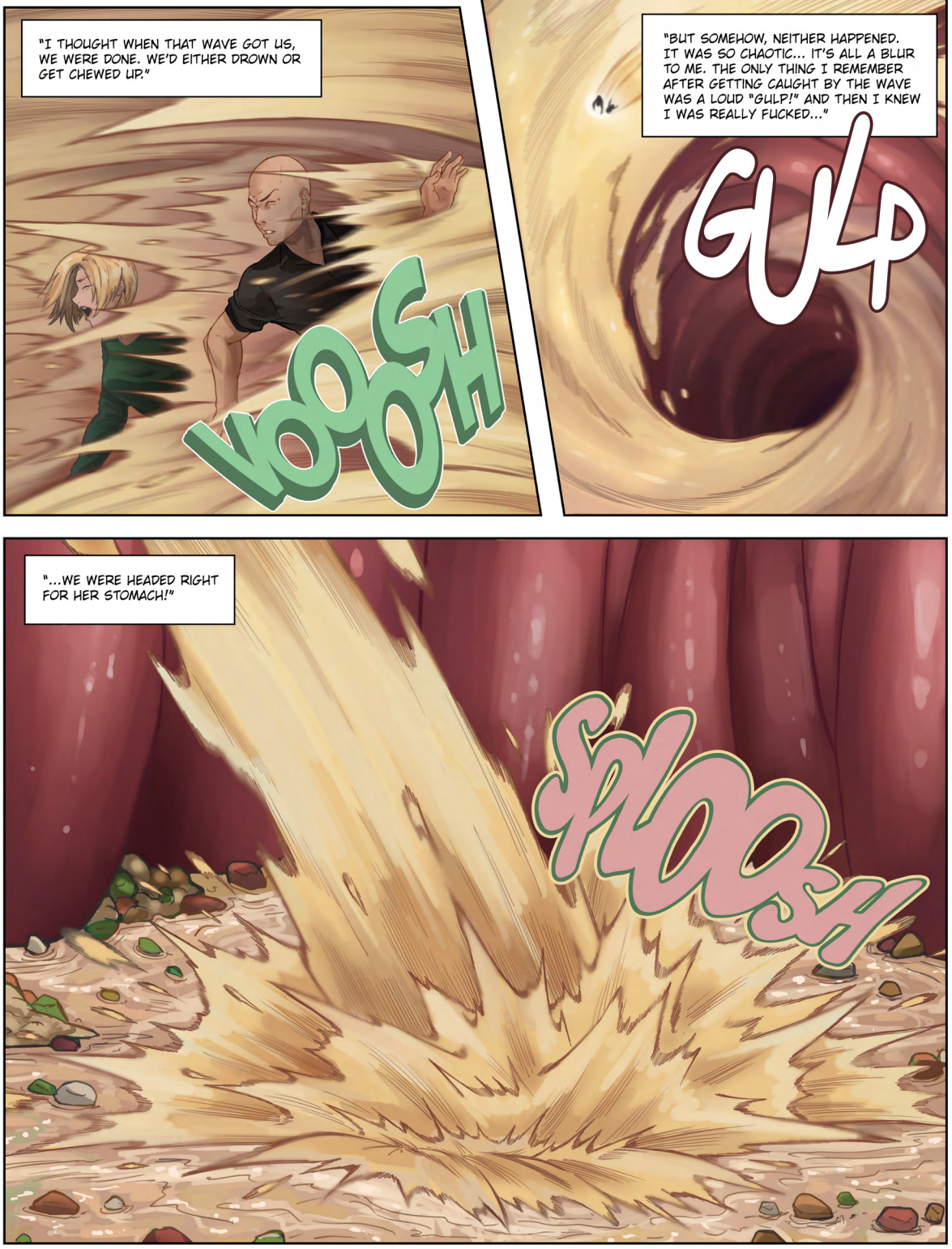

"IN ALL MY LIFE I'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED ANYTHING LIKE I FELT THEN..."

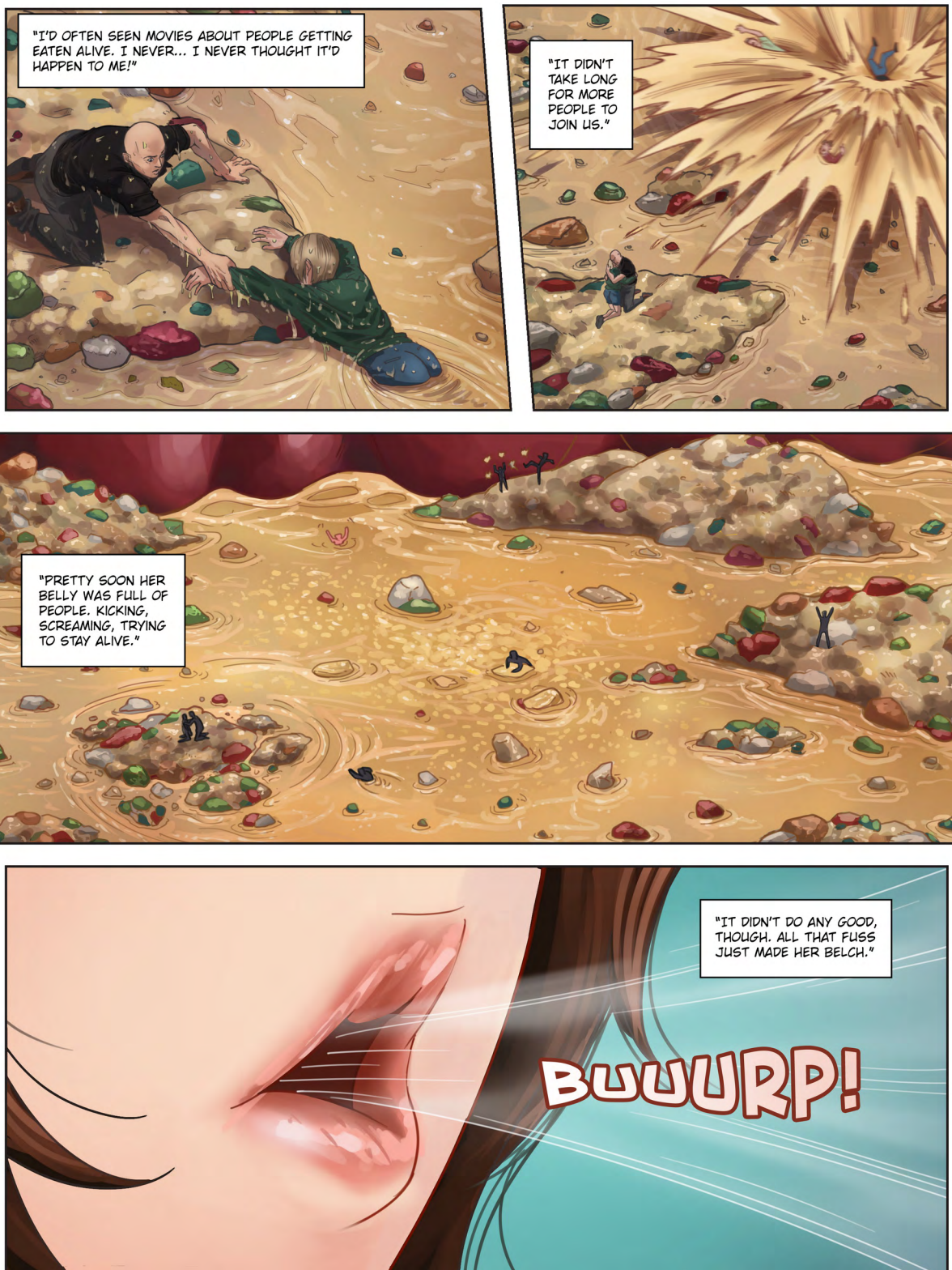

AAAAAAAAH!
"I REALLY WAS ABOUT TO BE EATEN ALIVE!"
NOOOOOOO!


"TIME SLOWED FOR ME. MY SENSES WERE HEIGHTENED. I SAW EVERYTHING. HEARD EVERYTHING."
"HER MOUTH WAS WATERING. I HEARD HER STOMACH GROWLING. I COULD FUCKING SMELL WHATEVER TOOTHPASTE SHE USED THAT MORNING!"
CHOMP

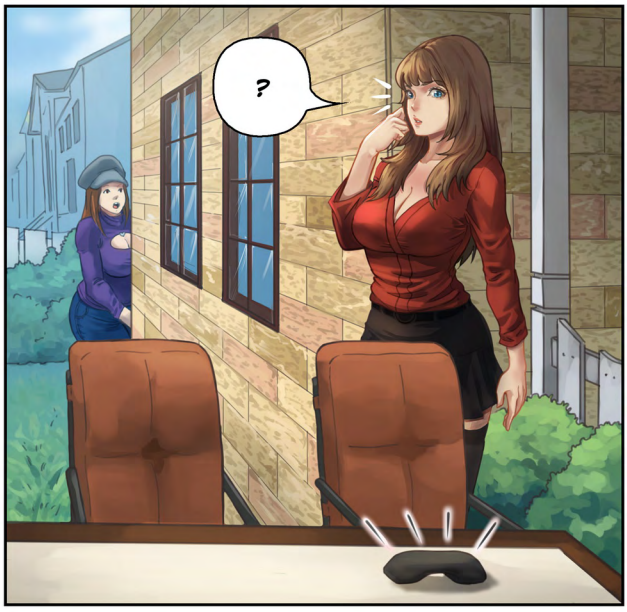

"WE SURVIVED GETTING CHOMPED. AND I EVEN HAD A MOMENT TO REALIZE THAT I WAS SMALL ENOUGH TO SIT ON THE GIRL'S DAMN TASTE BUDS."


MUNCH MUNCH
"BUT IT DIDN'T GET EXCITING TILL SHE REALLY STARTED CHOMPING."


"I THOUGHT WHEN THAT WAVE GOT US, WE WERE DONE. WE'D EITHER DROWN OR GET CHEWED UP."
VOOSH
"BUT SOMEHOW, NEITHER HAPPENED. IT WAS SO CHAOTIC... IT'S ALL A BLUR TO ME. THE ONLY THING I REMEMBER AFTER GETTING CAUGHT BY THE WAVE WAS A LOUD "GULP!" AND THEN I KNEW I WAS REALLY FUCKED..."
GULP
"...WE WERE HEADED RIGHT FOR HER STOMACH!"
SPLOOSH


"I'D OFTEN SEEN MOVIES ABOUT PEOPLE GETTING EATEN ALIVE. I NEVER... I NEVER THOUGHT IT'D HAPPEN TO ME!"
"IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR MORE PEOPLE TO JOIN US."
"PRETTY SOON HER BELLY WAS FULL OF PEOPLE. KICKING, SCREAMING, TRYING TO STAY ALIVE."
"IT DIDN'T DO ANY GOOD, THOUGH. ALL THAT FUSS JUST MADE HER BELCH."
BUUURP!


A LOT OF PEOPLE GOT CHEWED UP.
SOME JUST DISAPPEARED IN THE WATER. THREE OF US ONLY GOT OUT BECAUSE SHE BURPED AGAIN WHILE WE WERE TRYING TO CLIMB OUT.
WOW... THAT'S SOME TALE...
YEAH, WELL, YOU *BETTER* BE TELLING THE TRUTH ABOUT ***FIXING*** THIS, PAL!
BECAUSE AFTER ALL THE...
AAAAHHHH!
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
OK! I'LL BE WAITING!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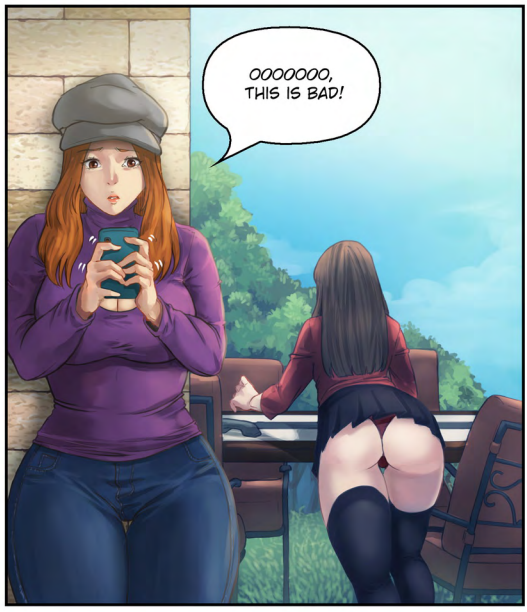
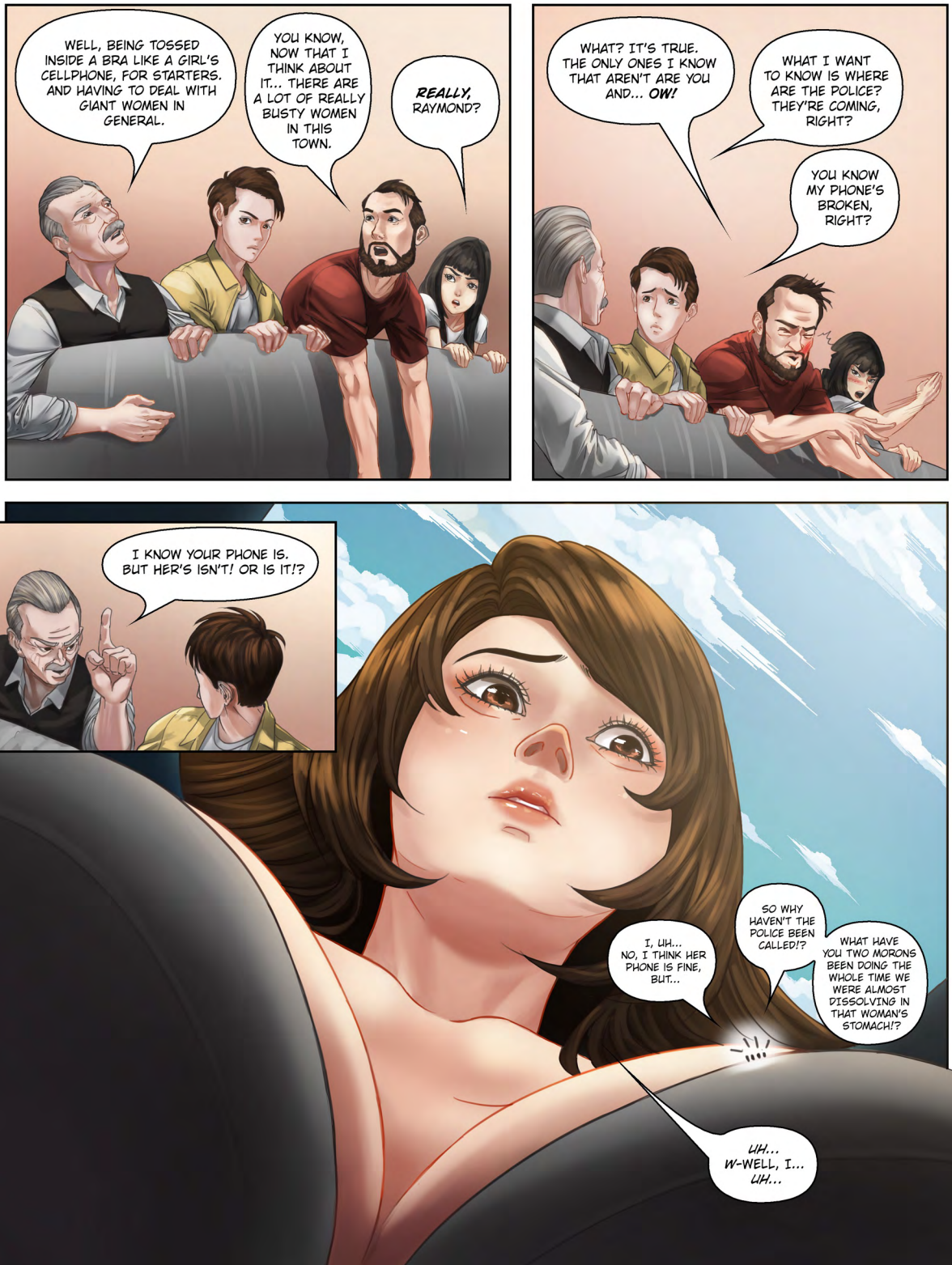
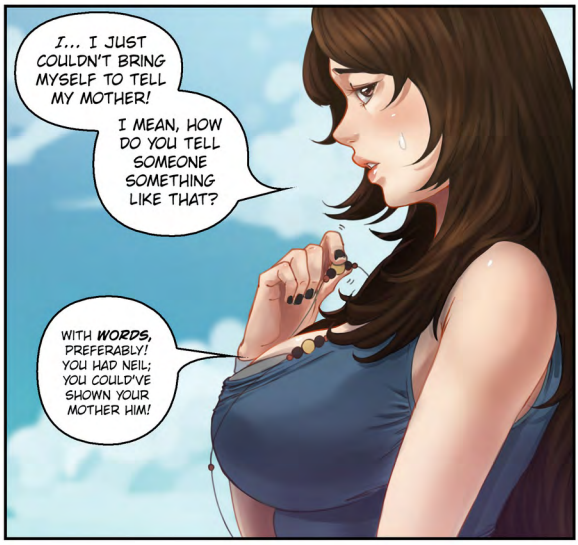
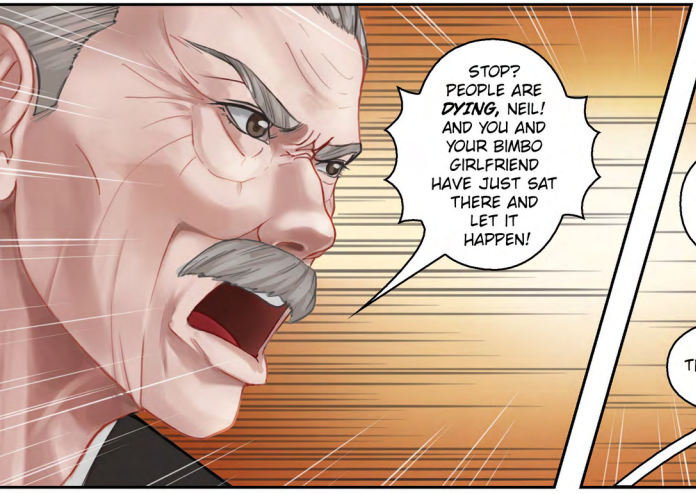

OOOOOOO,
THIS IS BAD!

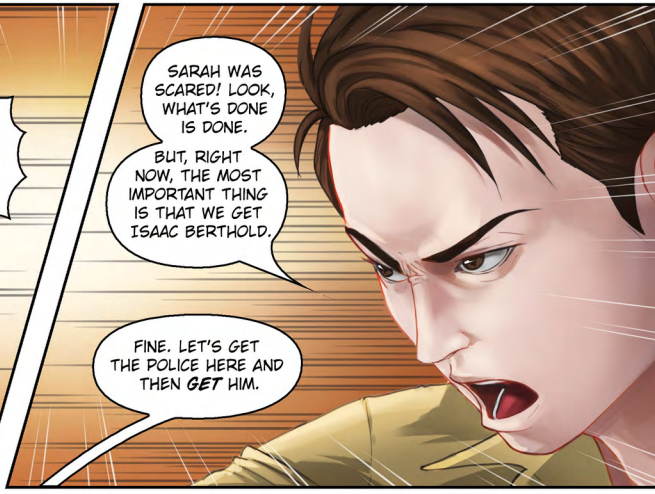

YOU KNOW,
I'M GETTING SICK
OF THIS...
WHAT?

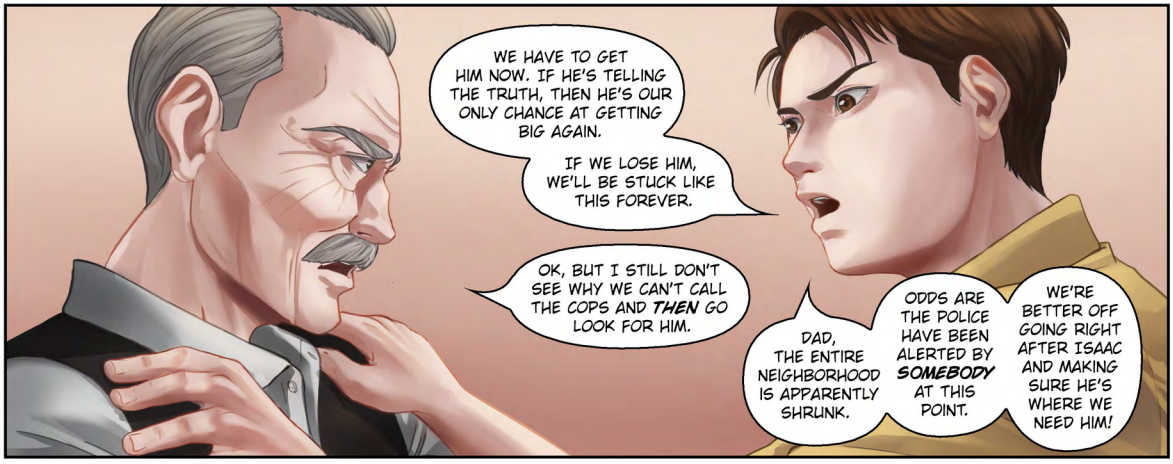

WELL, BEING TOSSED INSIDE A BRA LIKE A GIRL'S CELLPHONE, FOR STARTERS. AND HAVING TO DEAL WITH GIANT WOMEN IN GENERAL.
YOU KNOW, NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT... THERE ARE A LOT OF REALLY BUSTY WOMEN IN THIS TOWN.
REALLY, RAYMOND?
WHAT? IT'S TRUE. THE ONLY ONES I KNOW THAT AREN'T ARE YOU AND... OW!
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WHERE ARE THE POLICE? THEY'RE COMING, RIGHT?
YOU KNOW MY PHONE'S BROKEN, RIGHT?
I KNOW YOUR PHONE IS. BUT HER'S ISN'T! OR IS IT!?
I, UH... NO, I THINK HER PHONE IS FINE, BUT...
SO WHY HAVEN'T THE POLICE BEEN CALLED!?
WHAT HAVE YOU TWO MORONS BEEN DOING THE WHOLE TIME WE WERE ALMOST DISSOLVING IN THAT WOMAN'S STOMACH!?
UH... W-WELL, I... UH...


I... I JUST COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO TELL MY MOTHER!
I MEAN, HOW DO YOU TELL SOMEONE SOMETHING LIKE THAT?
WITH WORDS, PREFERABLY! YOU HAD NEIL; YOU COULD'VE SHOWN YOUR MOTHER HIM!

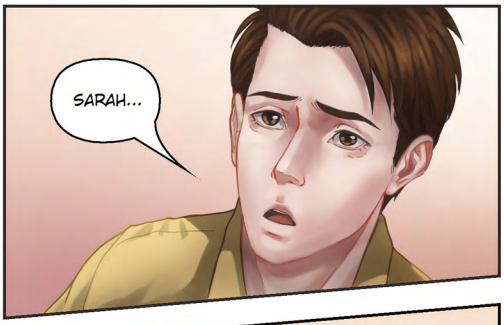

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MANY PEOPLE HAVE DIE--
OKAY, DAD. STOP!


STOP? PEOPLE ARE DYING, NEIL! AND YOU AND YOUR BIMBO GIRLFRIEND HAVE JUST SAT THERE AND LET IT HAPPEN!

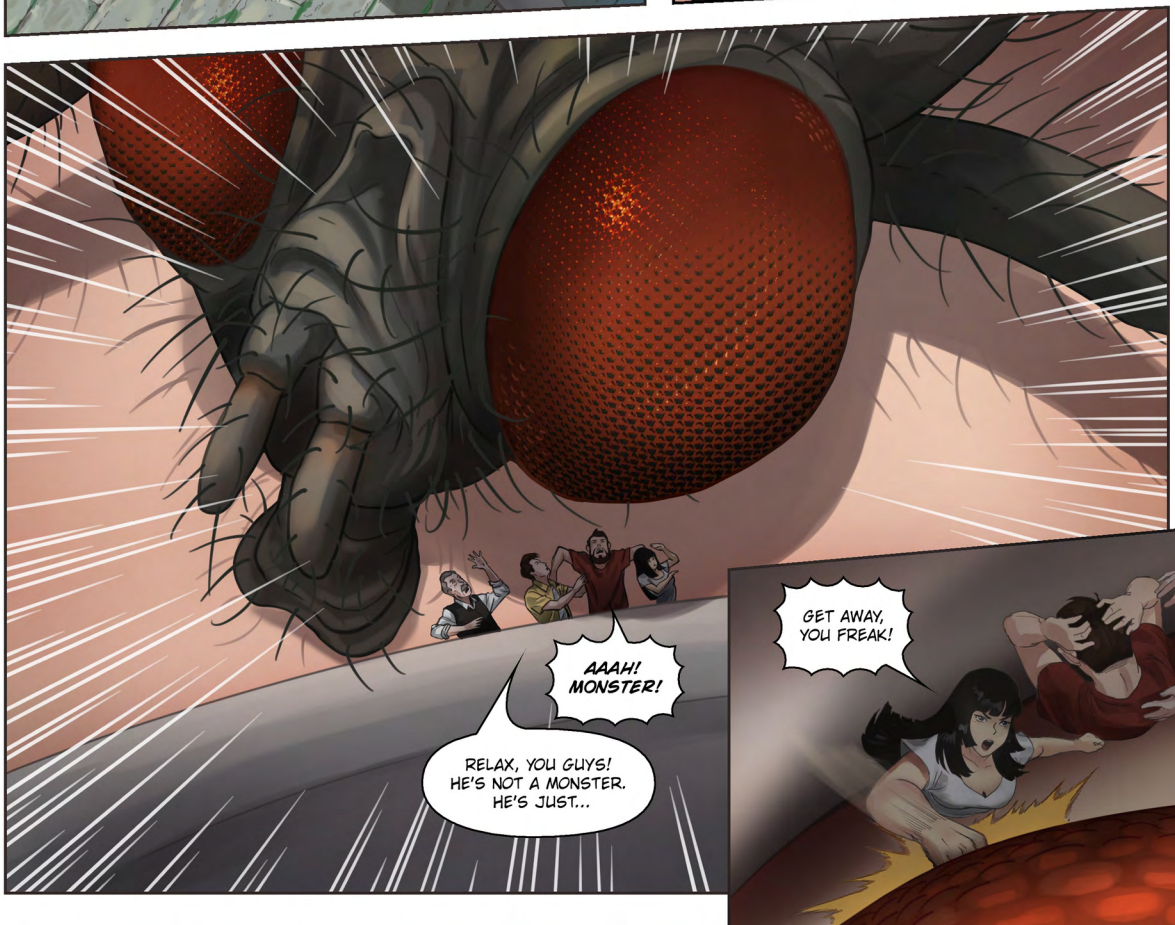

SARAH WAS SCARED! LOOK, WHAT'S DONE IS DONE.
BUT, RIGHT NOW, THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IS THAT WE GET ISAAC BERTHOLD.
FINE. LET'S GET THE POLICE HERE AND THEN GET HIM.


WE HAVE TO GET HIM NOW. IF HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH, THEN HE'S OUR ONLY CHANCE AT GETTING BIG AGAIN.
IF WE LOSE HIM, WE'LL BE STUCK LIKE THIS FOREVER.
OK, BUT I STILL DON'T SEE WHY WE CAN'T CALL THE COPS AND THEN GO LOOK FOR HIM.
DAD, THE ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD IS APPARENTLY SHRUNK.
ODDS ARE THE POLICE HAVE BEEN ALERTED BY SOMEBODY AT THIS POINT.
WE'RE BETTER OFF GOING RIGHT AFTER ISAAC AND MAKING SURE HE'S WHERE WE NEED HIM!


WELL, I ASSUMED YOU TWO HAD CALLED THE COPS, AND LOOK HOW THAT TURNED OUT.
YOUR DAD'S RIGHT, NEIL. MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST CUT OUR LOSSES AND CALL REAL QUICK. THEN... I GUESS I'LL TELL MY MOM....


SARAH...

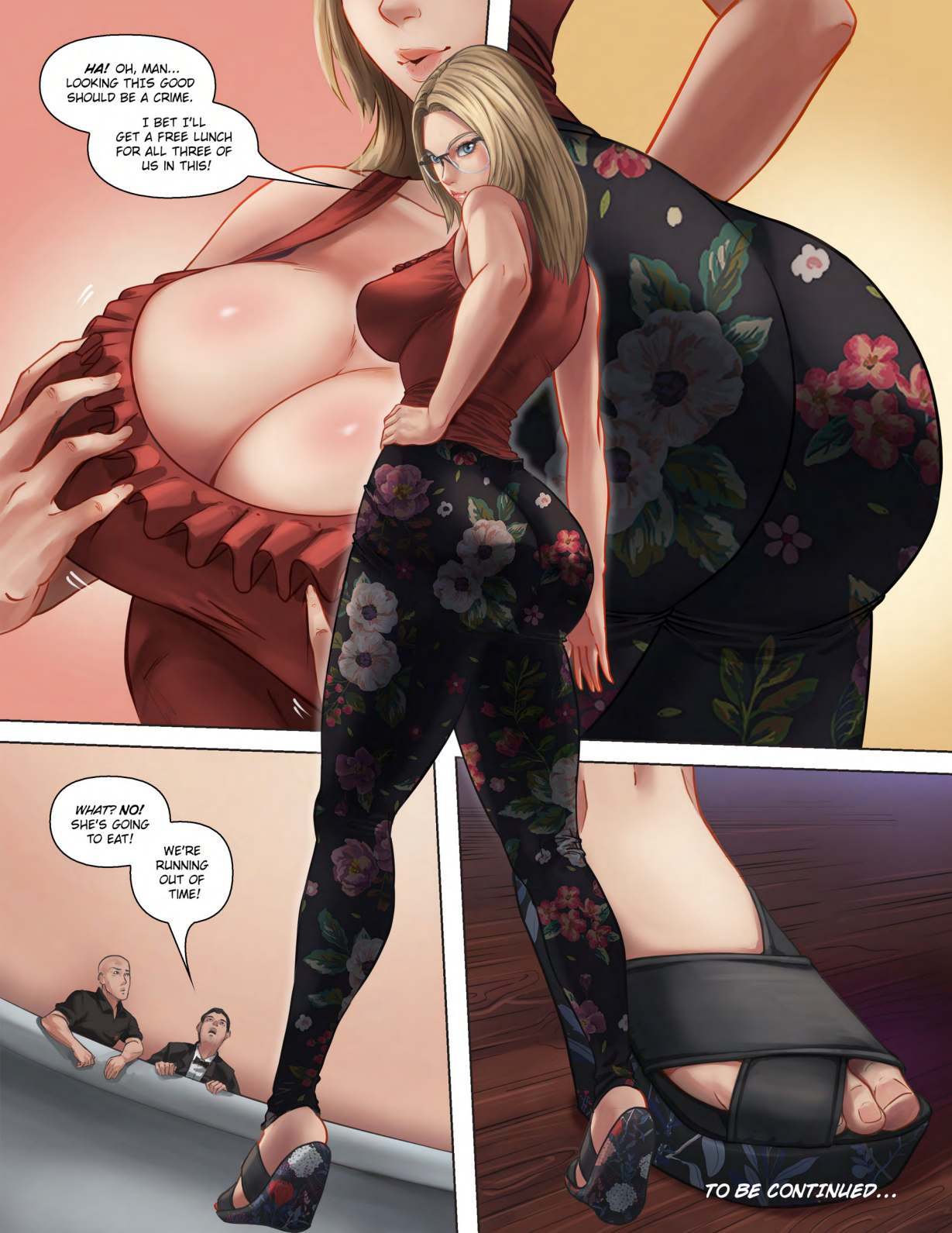

IT'S FOR THE BEST, NEIL. THERE ARE PEOPLE STILL INSIDE HER MOTHER. WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO SAVE THEM IF WE..
EEEEEEEEK!


AAAH! MONSTER!
RELAX, YOU GUYS! HE'S NOT A MONSTER. HE'S JUST...
GET AWAY, YOU FREAK!


WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?
IS EVERYTHING... ACK! HEY!
YOU AGAIN? I DON'T HAVE TIME TO PLAY WITH YOU, LITTLE GUY. SO, BUZZ OFF!


UGH, THAT FLY IS REALLY SOMETHING! HANG ON TIGHT, GUYS. I GOTTA BEND DOWN AND GRAB MY PHONE. LITTLE GUY MADE ME DROP IT!
SHE'S REACHING FOR THE PHONE. HOP ON! MAYBE SHE'LL SEE US!
SHE HAS TO! THERE'S NO WAY SHE WON'T UNLESS SOMETHING DISTRACTS HER!
ALL RIGHT, GOT IT. I'LL JUST STRAIGHTEN UP SLOWLY NOW...
THAT WAY I DON'T--
"EEEE!
SLAP
W-WHAT THE HELL!?


WHAT'S UP, BABE!
ARIEL BRADSON: VALERIE'S YOUNGER SISTER.
A... ARIEL!?
YUP! SORRY IF I STARTLED YA, BUT I SAW YOUR BIG BUTT AND JUST COULDN'T RESIST!
THOSE JEANS LOOK REALLY GOOD ON YOU!
TH-THANKS. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
SHE'S GOING TO LUNCH WITH VALERIE AND I.
HUH...?
YOUR SISTER WENT TO HER HOUSE TO CHANGE, ARIEL, IF YOU WANT TO GO MEET UP WITH HER.
SARAH, YOU LEFT THIS ON THE TABLE IN THE BACKYARD.
WHA...?
ALL RIGHT, I'LL HEAD OVER THERE AND HAVE A SMOKE WHILE I WAIT FOR HER FAT ASS. SEE YA, SARAH!
MEANWHILE, AT VALERIE'S HOUSE...


HA! OH, MAN... LOOKING THIS GOOD SHOULD BE A CRIME.
I BET I'LL GET A FREE LUNCH FOR ALL THREE OF US IN THIS!
WHAT? NO! SHE'S GOING TO EAT!
WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME!
TO BE CONTINUED...

GIANTESS FAN

A weekend alone

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GIANTESS FAN

A WEEKEND ALONE 17

Valerie has a new look and is feeling sexy!

She spends a little more time getting ready for an afternoon out with Ariel and Mary-Jean.

In the midst of her preparations, she makes a discovery... there's something tiny moving around in her bra.

Remembering her encounter with a certain fly, she decides to experiment a little...

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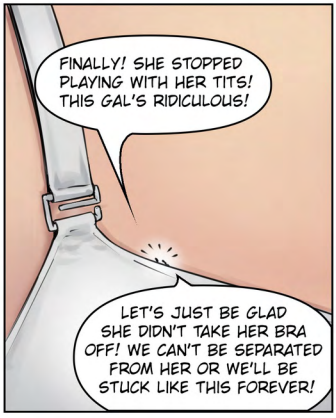
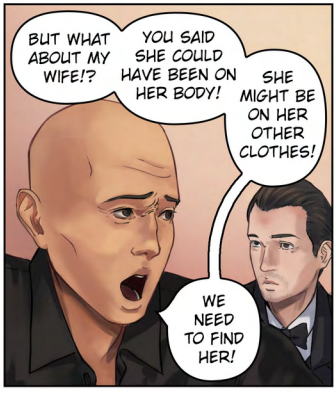
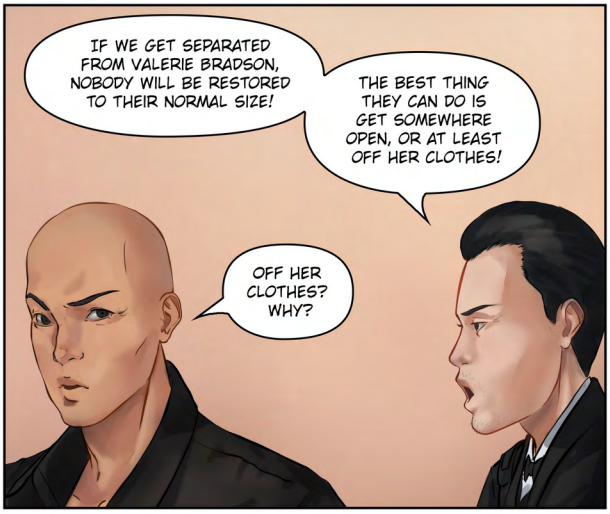
LAST TIME, NEIL FINALLY WAS REUNITED WITH HIS FATHER AFTER HE AND HIS GROUP MIRACULOUSLY WERE EXPELLED FROM MARY-JEAN'S STOMACH.
THEY KNOW THEY MUST FIND ISAAC BERTHOLD OR THEY MAY FOREVER BE STUCK AT THEIR TINY SIZE.
BUT THE SCIENTIST IS TRAPPED IN A VERY DANGEROUS SPOT...
ARRRGGH!
CHRIST! HANG ON!
ALRIGHT, GIRLS, LET'S GET PERKED UP FOR MOMMA!


PERFECT!

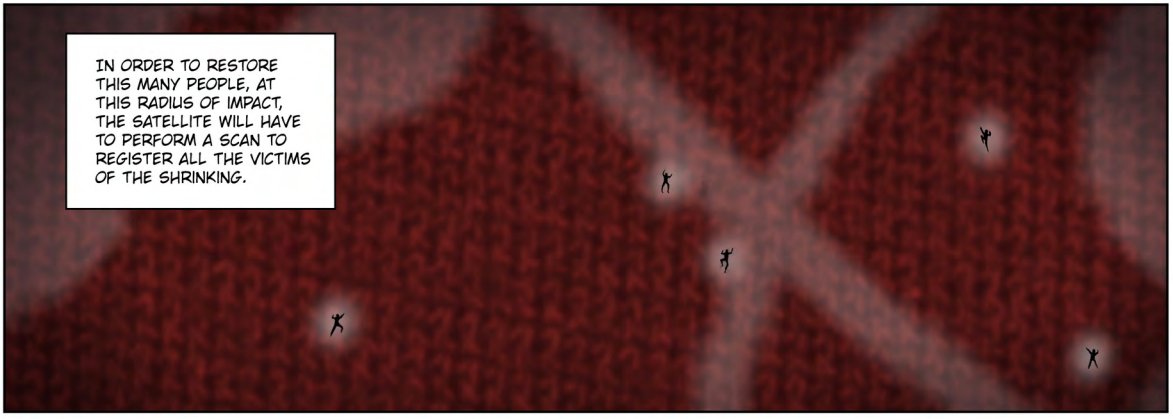

THIS HAS TO BE MY BEST OUTFIT! THE ENTIRE TOWN WILL COME TO A HALT WHEN I WALK OUT MY FRONT DOOR! I LOVE IT!


FINALLY! SHE STOPPED PLAYING WITH HER TITS! THIS GAL'S RIDICULOUS!
LET'S JUST BE GLAD SHE DIDN'T TAKE HER BRA OFF! WE CAN'T BE SEPARATED FROM HER OR WE'LL BE STUCK LIKE THIS FOREVER!


BUT WHAT ABOUT MY WIFE!?
YOU SAID SHE COULD HAVE BEEN ON HER BODY!
SHE MIGHT BE ON HER OTHER CLOTHES!
WE NEED TO FIND HER!


IF WE GET SEPARATED FROM VALERIE BRADSON, NOBODY WILL BE RESTORED TO THEIR NORMAL SIZE!
THE BEST THING THEY CAN DO IS GET SOMEWHERE OPEN, OR AT LEAST OFF HER CLOTHES!
OFF HER CLOTHES? WHY?

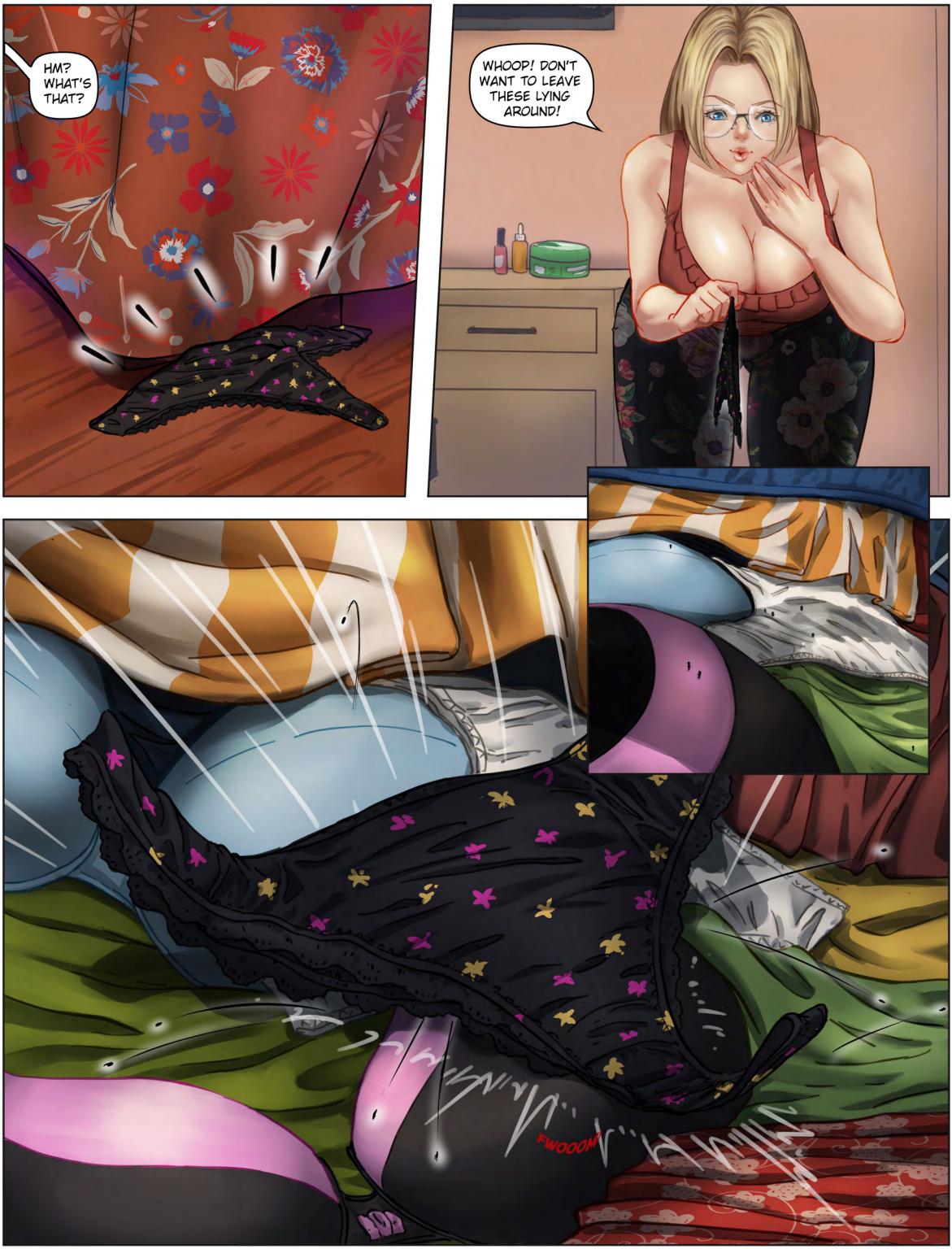

THE SATELLITE REDUCED US ALL TO A VERY MINUSCULE SIZE.


IN ORDER TO RESTORE THIS MANY PEOPLE, AT THIS RADIUS OF IMPACT, THE SATELLITE WILL HAVE TO PERFORM A SCAN TO REGISTER ALL THE VICTIMS OF THE SHRINKING.


ANYONE ON SOMEBODY ELSE'S CLOTHES MIGHT NOT GET DETECTED BY THE SATELLITE AND REMAIN SHRUNK!


WHAT!?
WHY!?


THEY'LL BE TRAPPED AROUND "DNA PARTICLES", IF YOU WILL, SO THE SATELLITE MAY NOT EVEN PICK THEM UP!


HM? WHAT'S THAT?
WHOOP! DON'T WANT TO LEAVE THESE LYING AROUND!
FWOOOM


I GOT EATEN TODAY, PAL.
I'M PROBABLY COVERED IN SOME GIRL'S DNA.
AM I NOT GOING TO BE DETECTED?
IT'S POSSIBLE. BUT YOU LOOK CLEAN, OR AT LEAST CLEANER THAN YOU PROBABLY WERE PRIOR.
BUT RIGHT NOW WE'RE ON SOMEONE'S CLOTHES. CLOTHES THAT HAVE SKIN FLAKES, HAIR PARTICLES, AND EVEN SWEAT ON OR IN THEM.
PLUS, YOU'VE BEEN SWEATING YOURSELF, WHICH MIGHT HELP THE MACHINE FIND YOU.
THE SATELLITE WASN'T CONFIGURED TO FIRE A BEAM AT THE RADIUS IT DID.
THE COMPUTER WAS DAMAGED AND IT CAUSED A CATASTROPHIC MISFIRE.
WHERE THE HELL ARE WE NOW!?
SHE TOOK HER TANK TOP OFF! WE MUST HAVE LANDED IN HER HAIR.

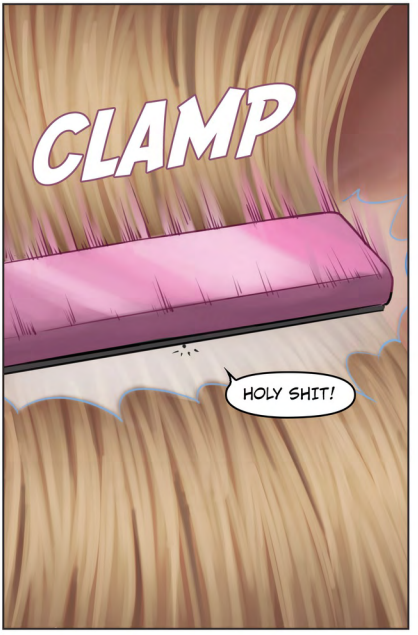

I REALLY SHOULD LET MY HAIR DOWN MORE!
I HAVE IT TIED UP SO MUCH, I FORGOT HOW NICE IT LOOKS UNRESTRAINED!

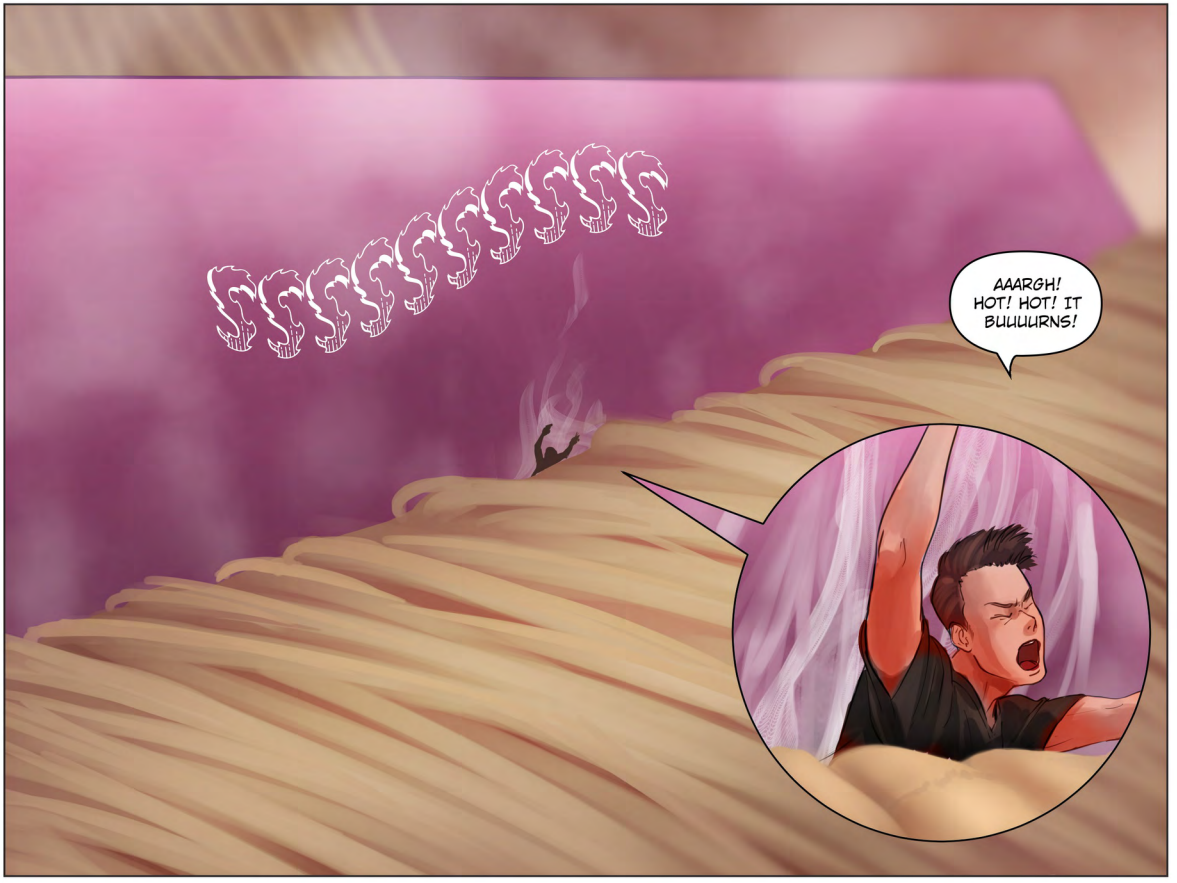

WHA-?!



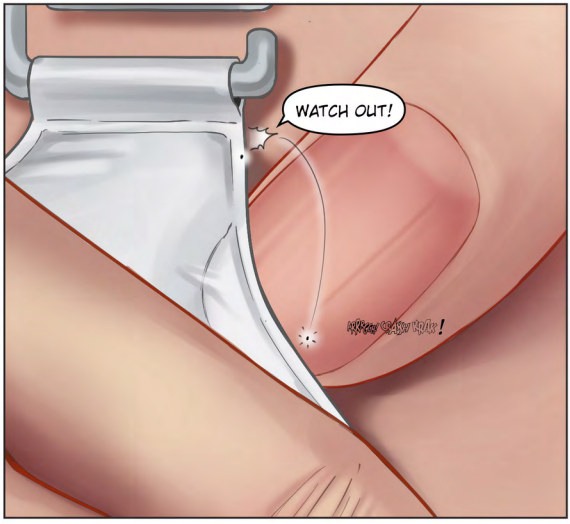
CLICK

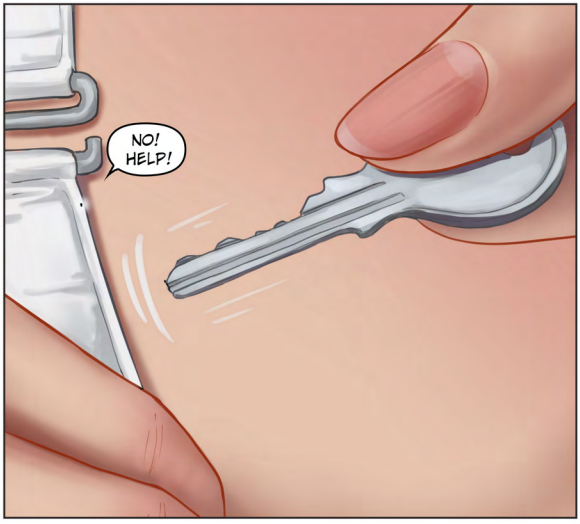

LET'S JUST RUN THIS THROUGH REAL QUICK...


CLAMP
HOLY SHIT!

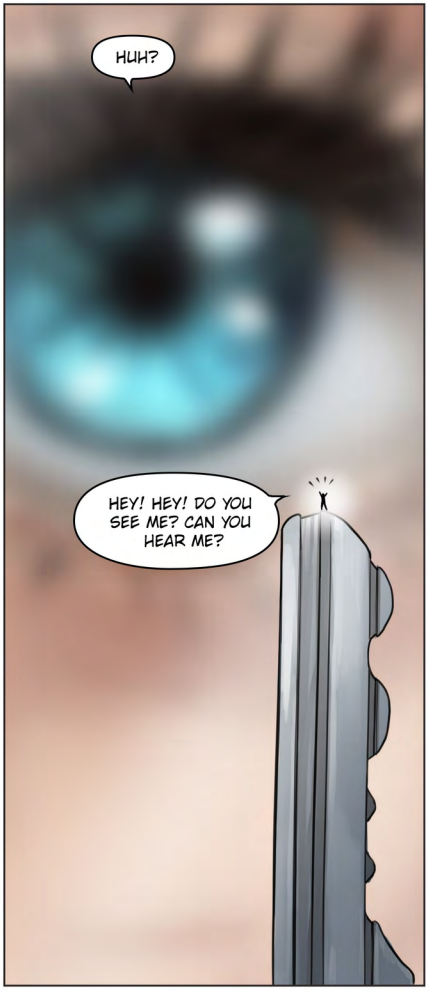

SSSSSSSSSS
AAARGH! HOT! HOT! IT BUUUURNS!

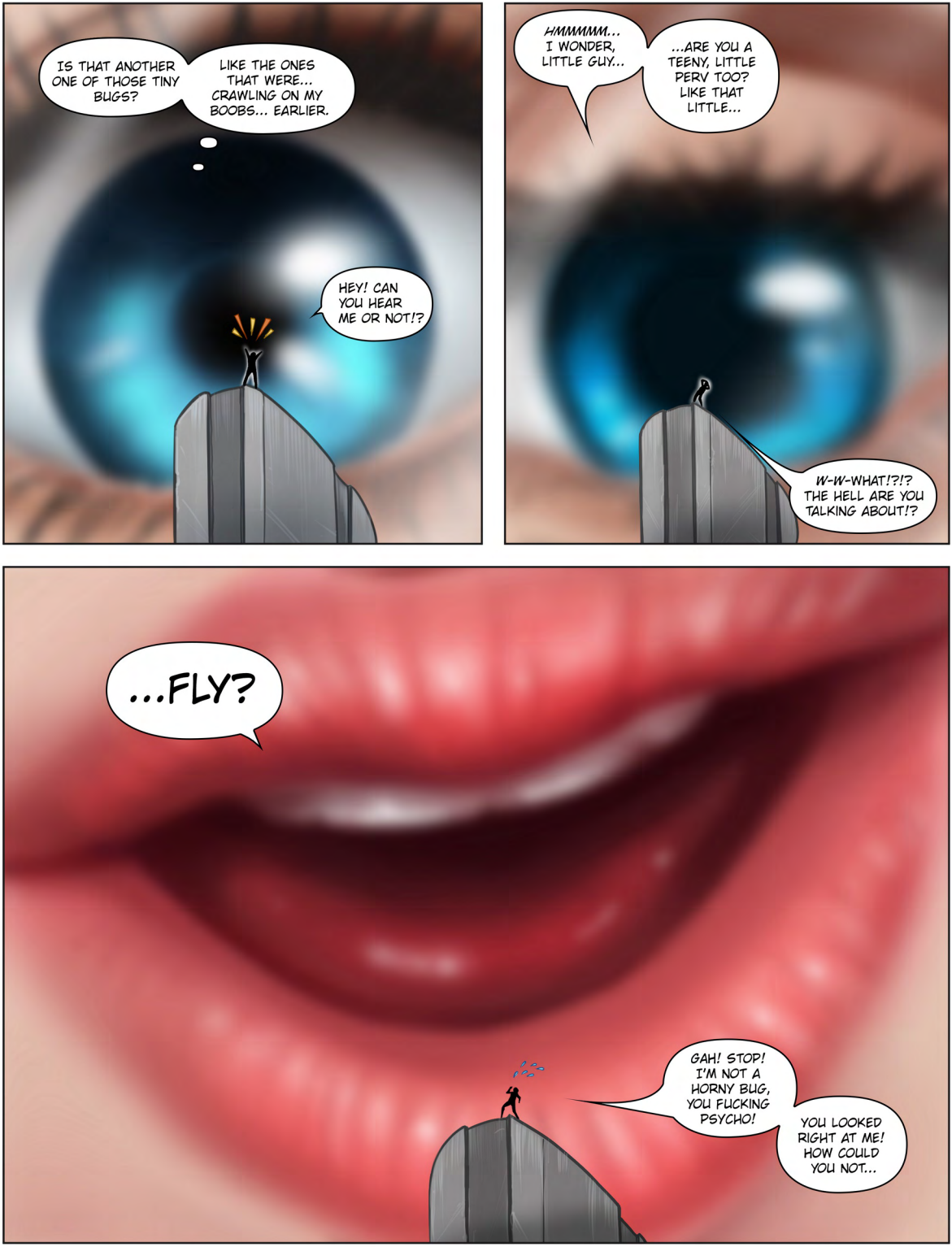

I SHOULD PROBABLY CALL THE RESTAURANT BEFORE WE HEAD OVER THERE.
THE OWNER WILL PROBABLY HAVE A NICE TABLE OUTSIDE FOR US! WHAT WAS HIS NAME AGAIN?
OFFICE
EH, I KNOW I WROTE IT DOWN. I'LL JUST LOOK IT UP.
LET'S SEE HERE... I HOPE THE KEY DIDN'T FALL OUT WHILE I WAS CHANGING.
FICE

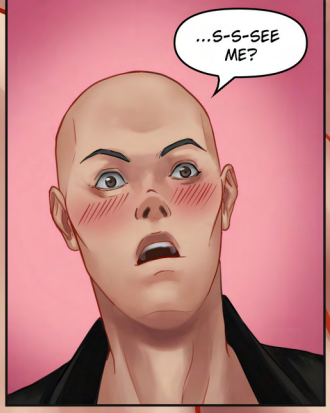

WATCH OUT!


NO!
HELP!


AHA! STILL GOT IT!

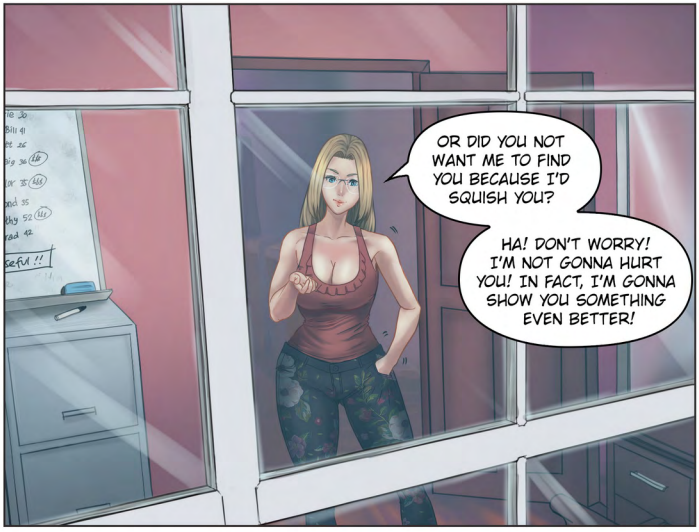

HUH?
HEY! HEY! DO YOU SEE ME? CAN YOU HEAR ME?

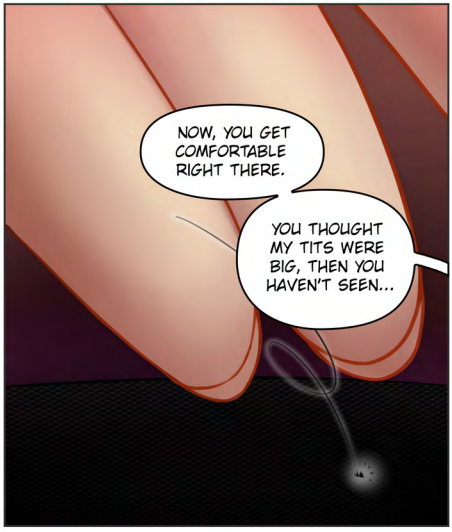

IS THAT ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE TINY BUGS?
LIKE THE ONES THAT WERE... CRAWLING ON MY BOOBS... EARLIER.
HEY! CAN YOU HEAR ME OR NOT!?
HMMMMM... I WONDER, LITTLE GUY...
...ARE YOU A TEENY, LITTLE PERV TOO? LIKE THAT LITTLE...
W-W-WHAT!?!? THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT!?
...FLY?
GAH! STOP! I'M NOT A HORNY BUG, YOU FUCKING PSYCHO!
YOU LOOKED RIGHT AT ME! HOW COULD YOU NOT...

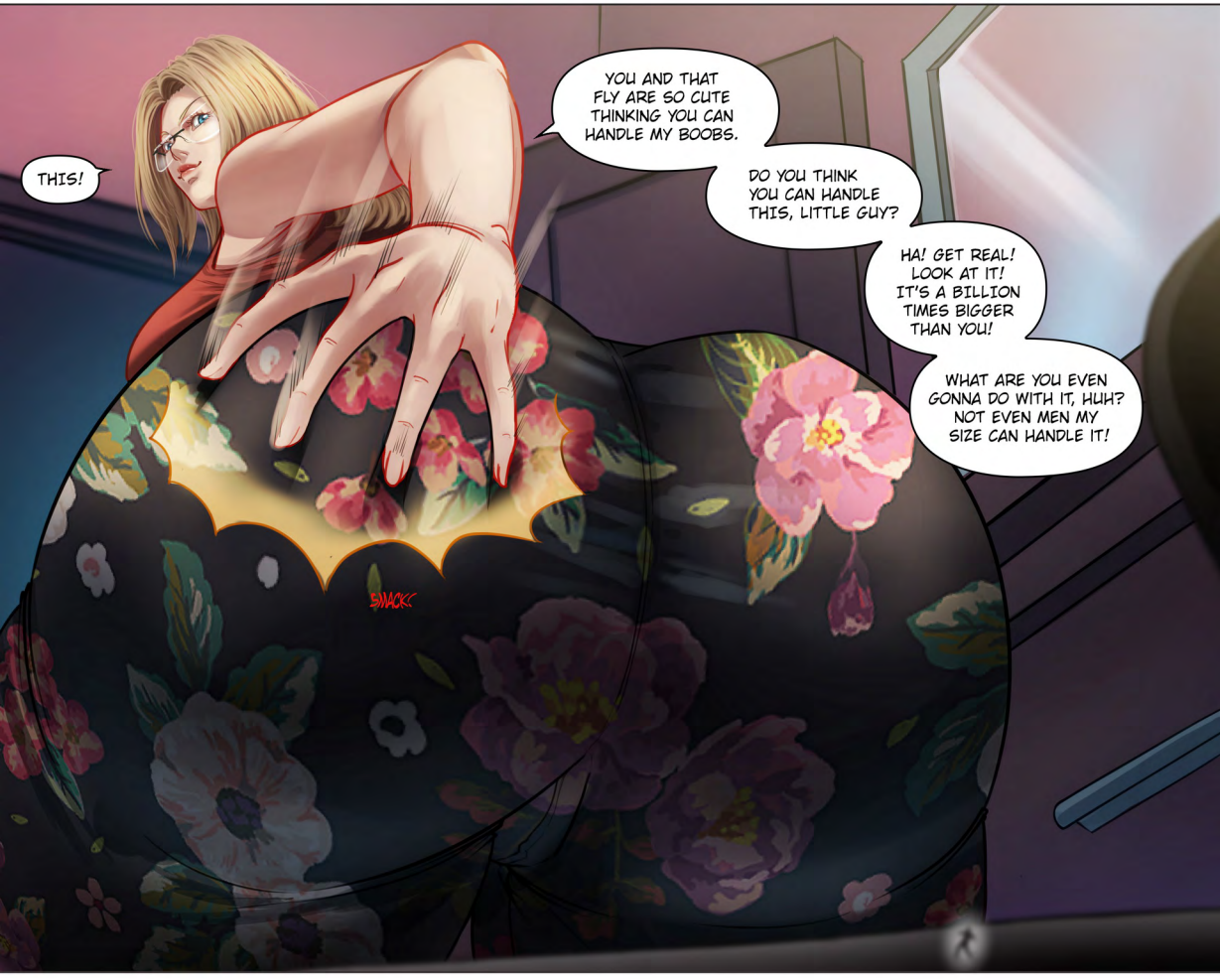


I BET YOU ARE. WHY ARE YOU CRAWLING IN MY BRA?

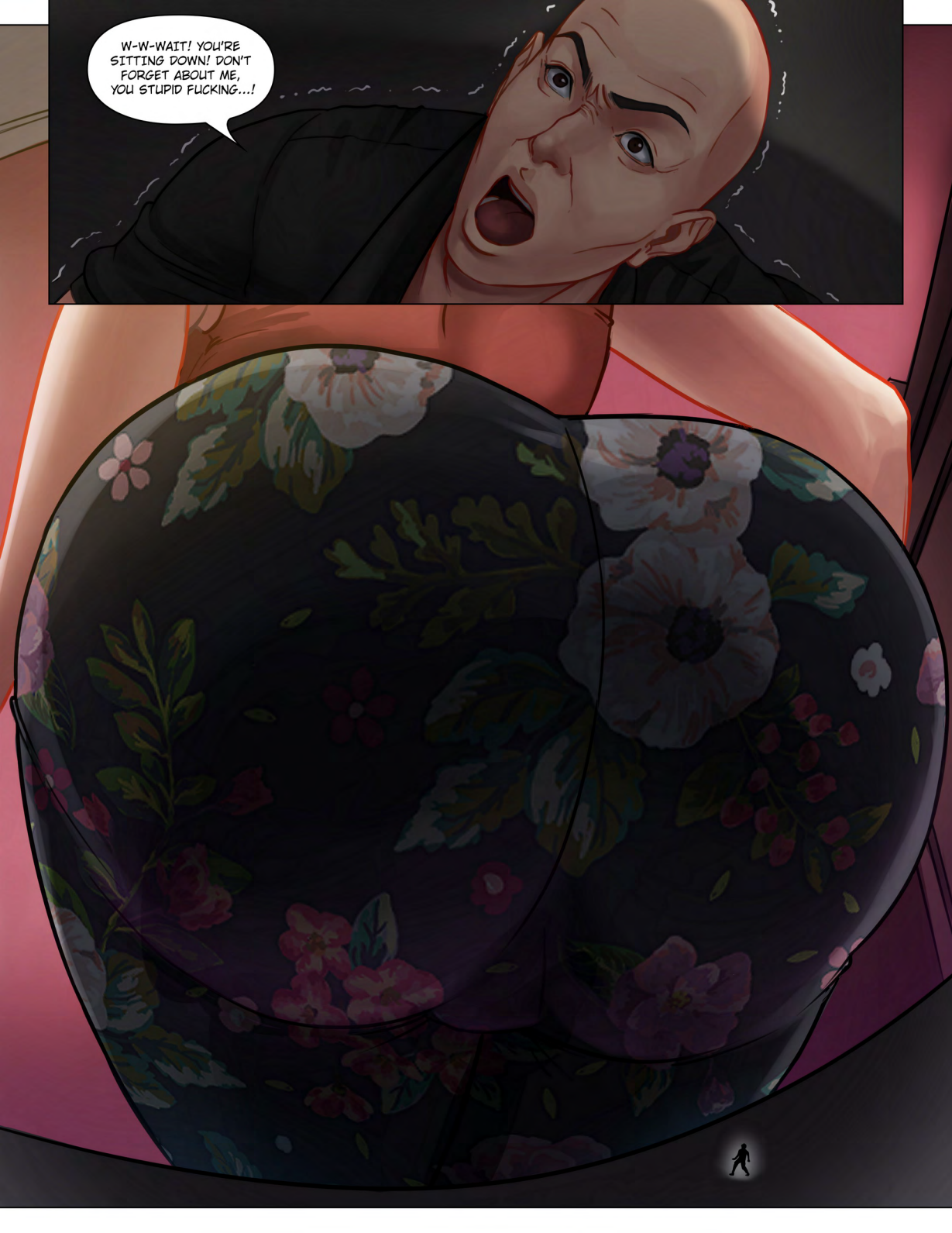
WOULDN'T YOU BE MUCH MORE COMFORTABLE NESTLED RIGHT HERE? ALL SOFT AND WARM...?


OR DID YOU NOT WANT ME TO FIND YOU BECAUSE I'D SQUISH YOU?
HA! DON'T WORRY! I'M NOT GONNA HURT YOU! IN FACT, I'M GONNA SHOW YOU SOMETHING EVEN BETTER!


NOW, YOU GET COMFORTABLE RIGHT THERE.
YOU THOUGHT MY TITS WERE BIG, THEN YOU HAVEN'T SEEN...


YOU AND THAT FLY ARE SO CUTE THINKING YOU CAN HANDLE MY BOOBS.
DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HANDLE THIS, LITTLE GUY?
HA! GET REAL! LOOK AT IT! IT'S A BILLION TIMES BIGGER THAN YOU!
WHAT ARE YOU EVEN GONNA DO WITH IT, HUH? NOT EVEN MEN MY SIZE CAN HANDLE IT!
THIS!
SMACK!

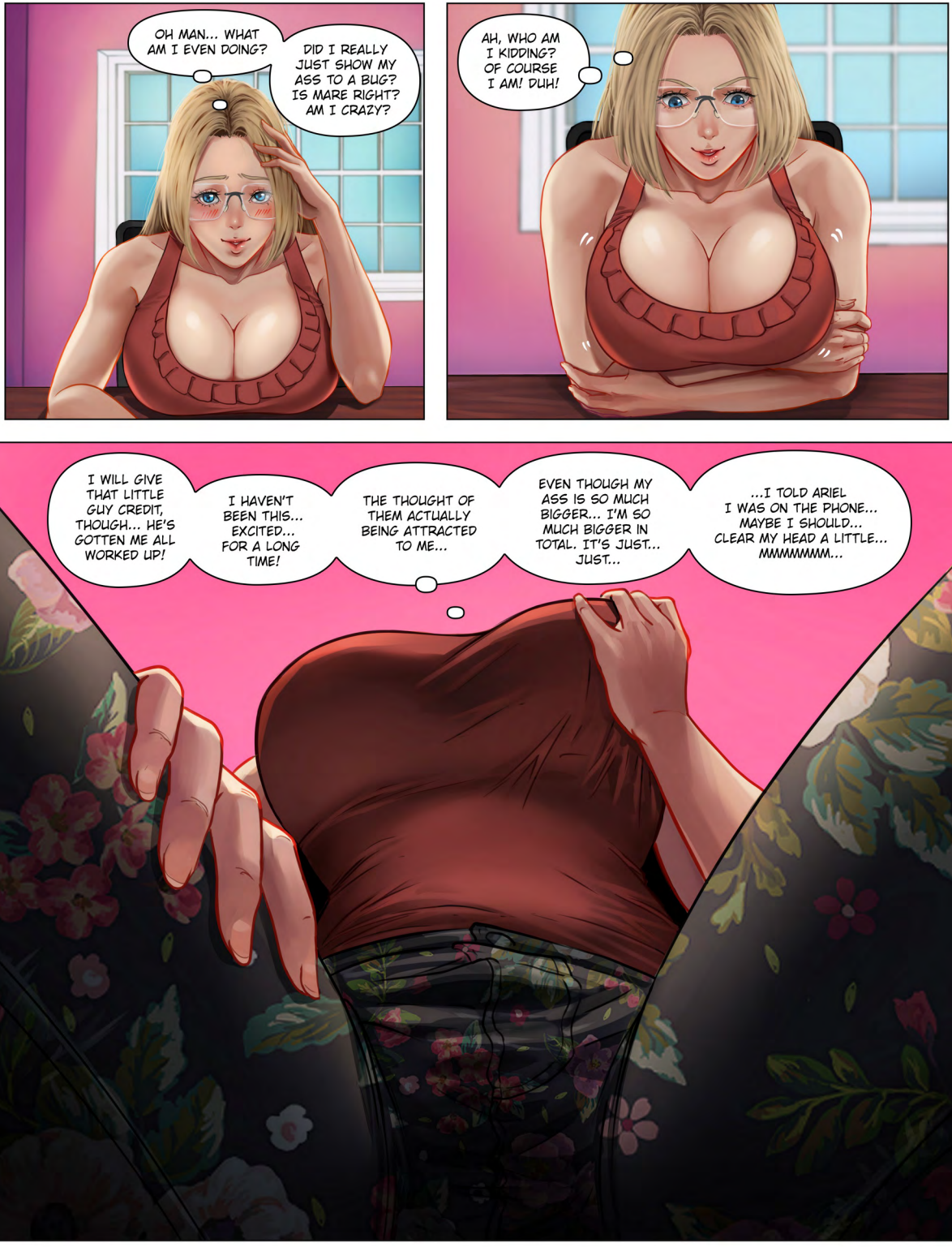

DO YOU LIKE THE VIEW DOWN THERE? YOU TAKING IT ALL IN?
TAKE YOUR TIME! I KNOW IT'S A BIG...
HEY! BIG SIS!
HUH!? WHA!?
IT'S ME! I'M HERE! GET YOUR BIG BUTT OUT HERE!
OFFICE
I-I'M ON THE PHONE, ARIEL! BE RIGHT THERE!
KAY! I'M OUT HERE, SMOKING ON THE PORCH!
OK! I'LL BE JUST A SEC!
...PHEW! SHE SCARED THE HELL OUT OF ME!


W-W-WAIT! YOU'RE SITTING DOWN! DON'T FORGET ABOUT ME, YOU STUPID FUCKING...!


WUMP!

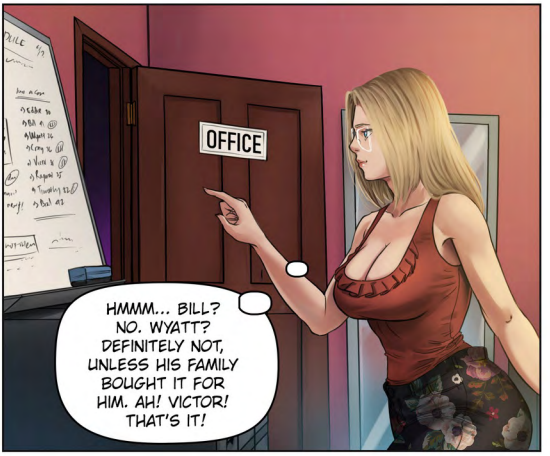

OH, SHIT! I DIDN'T MEAN TO SIT DOWN! DAMN...
I PROBABLY TOTALLY SQUASHED THAT LITTLE GUY. I REMEMBER THEM BEING REALLY FRAGILE.
SH-SHELLY... W-WHERE ARE YOU...?

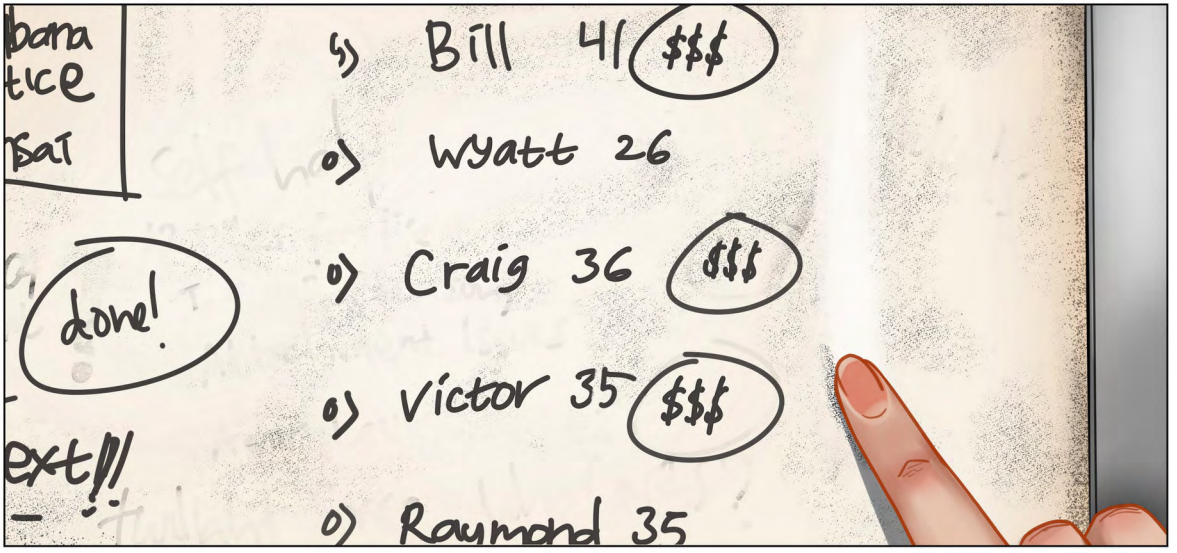

SQUISH!
SMACK!
WELL, I GUESS THAT'S A PRETTY GREAT WAY TO DIE, THOUGH!
AT LEAST, I COULD GIVE HIM THAT!


OH MAN... WHAT AM I EVEN DOING?
DID I REALLY JUST SHOW MY ASS TO A BUG? IS MARE RIGHT? AM I CRAZY?
AH, WHO AM I KIDDING? OF COURSE I AM! DUH!
I WILL GIVE THAT LITTLE GUY CREDIT, THOUGH... HE'S GOTTEN ME ALL WORKED UP!
I HAVEN'T BEEN THIS... EXCITED... FOR A LONG TIME!
THE THOUGHT OF THEM ACTUALLY BEING ATTRACTED TO ME...
EVEN THOUGH MY ASS IS SO MUCH BIGGER... I'M SO MUCH BIGGER IN TOTAL. IT'S JUST... JUST...
...I TOLD ARIEL I WAS ON THE PHONE... MAYBE I SHOULD... CLEAR MY HEAD A LITTLE... MMMMMMM...


MMMMMMMMMMMM...
IPSON
NAH. I SHOULD SAVE THIS FEELING.
I MIGHT BE A LITTLE MORE ALLURING IF I'M FEELING A LITTLE FRISKY!

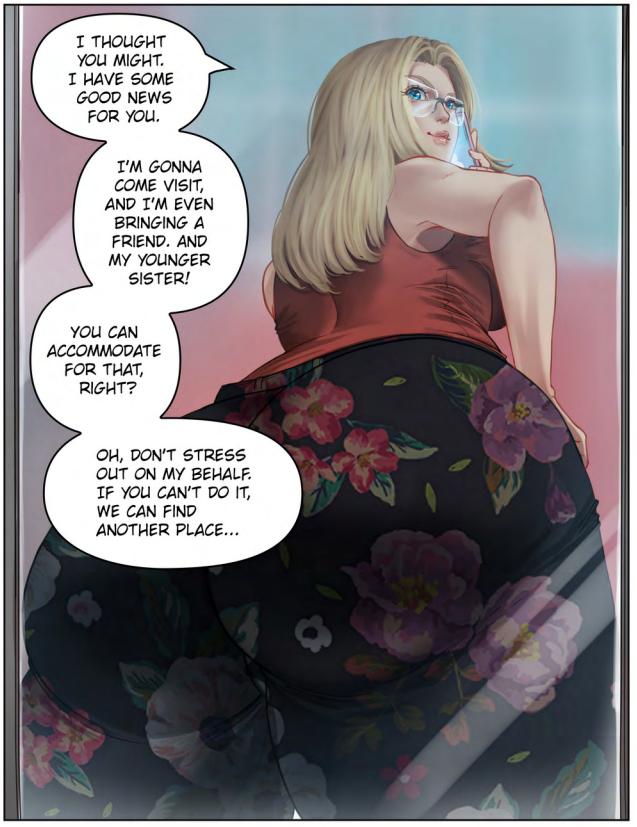

OKAY... LET'S ACTUALLY CALL THIS GUY NOW.
I STILL DON'T REMEMBER HIS NAME...

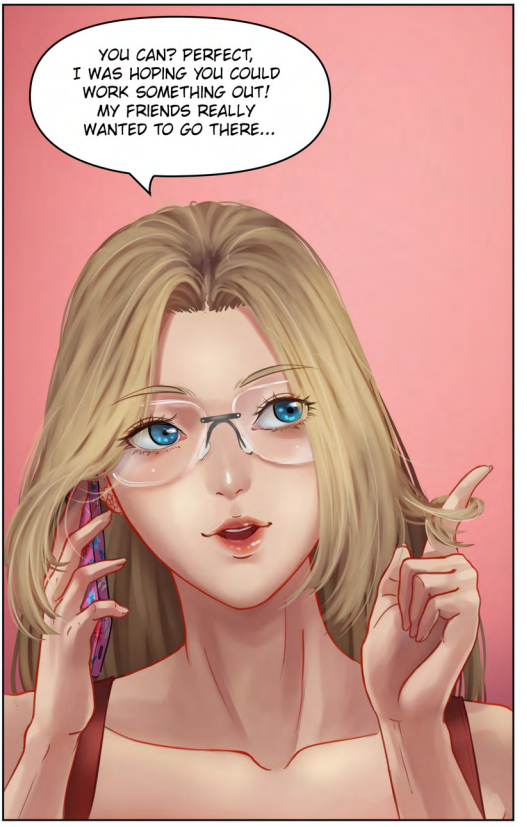

OFFICE
HMMM... BILL? NO. WYATT? DEFINITELY NOT, UNLESS HIS FAMILY BOUGHT IT FOR HIM. AH! VICTOR! THAT'S IT!


Bill 41 $$$
Wyatt 26
Craig 36 $$$
Victor 35 $$$
Raymond 35
done!


FICE


HI THERE.
DO YOU RECOGNIZE
MY VOICE?


I THOUGHT
YOU MIGHT.
I HAVE SOME
GOOD NEWS
FOR YOU.
I'M GONNA
COME VISIT,
AND I'M EVEN
BRINGING A
FRIEND. AND
MY YOUNGER
SISTER!
YOU CAN
ACCOMMODATE
FOR THAT,
RIGHT?
OH, DON'T STRESS
OUT ON MY BEHALF.
IF YOU CAN'T DO IT,
WE CAN FIND
ANOTHER PLACE...


YOU CAN? PERFECT,
I WAS HOPING YOU COULD
WORK SOMETHING OUT!
MY FRIENDS REALLY
WANTED TO GO THERE...


SEE YOU SOON!
I'M RUNNING OUT OF TIME! IF SHE EATS... HER BODY WILL TRIGGER DIGESTION.
THE CASE WILL BE LOST! WHAT DO I DO!?
TO BE CONTINUED...


A weekend alone
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GIANTESS FAN

A WEEKEND ALONE 18

Across town from the Leheron Household sits the Rowdy Lantern, a low end tavern run by three men of questionable work ethic. The Lantern has a promising new employee, a cute gal named Ariel Bradson, whom the staff is eager to hire due to being fully aware of who her older sister is. Unbeknownst to them, their bar sits at the very edge of Isaac's satellite beam, half of it within the Impact Zone. The three men suddenly find themselves at near microscopic size. Their new hire, however...

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THE ROWDY LANTERN, AT THE VERY EDGE OF THE IMPACT ZONE, MERE MOMENTS BEFORE THE SHRINKING INCIDENT. ONLY HALF THE BAR SITS WITHIN RADIUS OF THE EVENT...
SO, YOU'RE HIRING HER, RIGHT? TELL ME YOU'RE HIRING HER?
OF COURSE I'M HIRING HER. WHY WOULDN'T I?
GREAT! I CAN'T WAIT TO WORK WITH HER! SHE'S REAL CUTE!
REAL CUTE IS RIGHT. THOSE TITS OF HERS WILL DOUBLE OUR TAKINGS EASILY.
COULDN'T KEEP MY EYES OFF 'EM THROUGHOUT HER INTERVIEW, HA!
SHE'S ALL RIGHT, BUT DO YOU KNOW WHO SHE IS? OR, BETTER YET, WHO HER SISTER IS?
YOU KNOW THAT BLONDE HOTTIE WHO OWNS THE FLOWER SHOP? THAT'S HER OLDER SISTER!
OH, MY GOD! NO WAY!
NO JOKE! IF WE GET HER IN THIS BAR, WE'LL REALLY...
...GAH!
ZAP


WHAT THE HELL JUST HAPPENED? WHERE AM I?
UNITED STATES
LIBERTY
JAKE!? BRIAN!?
WHERE ARE... HOLY SHIT!
WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT!?
LIBERTY


WHA...!?
CHRIST! WHAT IS THAT GIGANTIC FUCKING THING!?


HUH, THEY'RE GONE?


IS THE INTERVIEW OVER? I HOPE...
I WASN'T SURE HOW MUCH LONGER I COULD BE AROUND THOSE FUCKING SLEAZEBAGS.
NO!


BOOM
AAH!

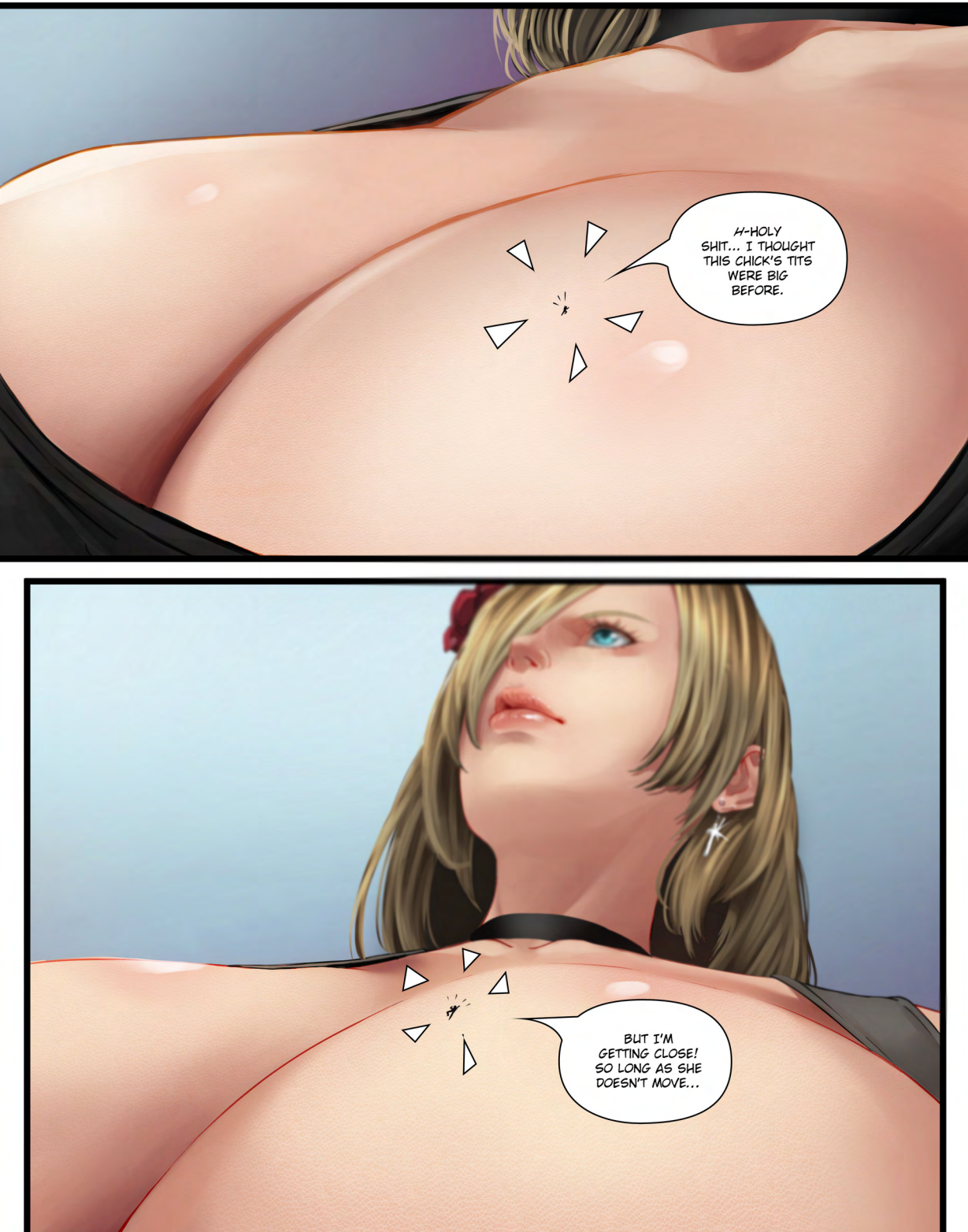



HEY, CLARK! WHERE'D YOU GO? DID I GET THE JOB?
CLARK?
OH, MY GOD, THAT'S HER! THE GIRL! I GOTTA GET UNDER THE BAR BEFORE SHE FUCKING ALMOST CRUSHES ME AGAIN!


UGH, I GUESS I'LL WAIT A MOMENT FOR THEIR DUMBASSES.
AH, SHE'S SITTING DOWN! HER ASS IS COMING DOWN RIGHT...

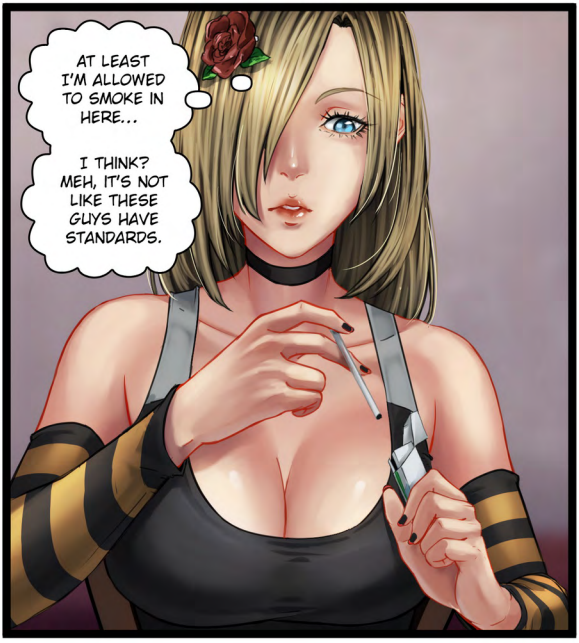

SQUISH
UGH, THIS STOOL'S STILL WARM AND WET FROM THAT FUCKING FAT BASTARD.
THIS WHOLE FUCKING PLACE IS FUCKING DISGUSTING!
I'M ONLY STAYING HERE A COUPLE OF WEEKS.
THREE TOPS. ONCE I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING, I'M FUCKING OUTTA HERE!

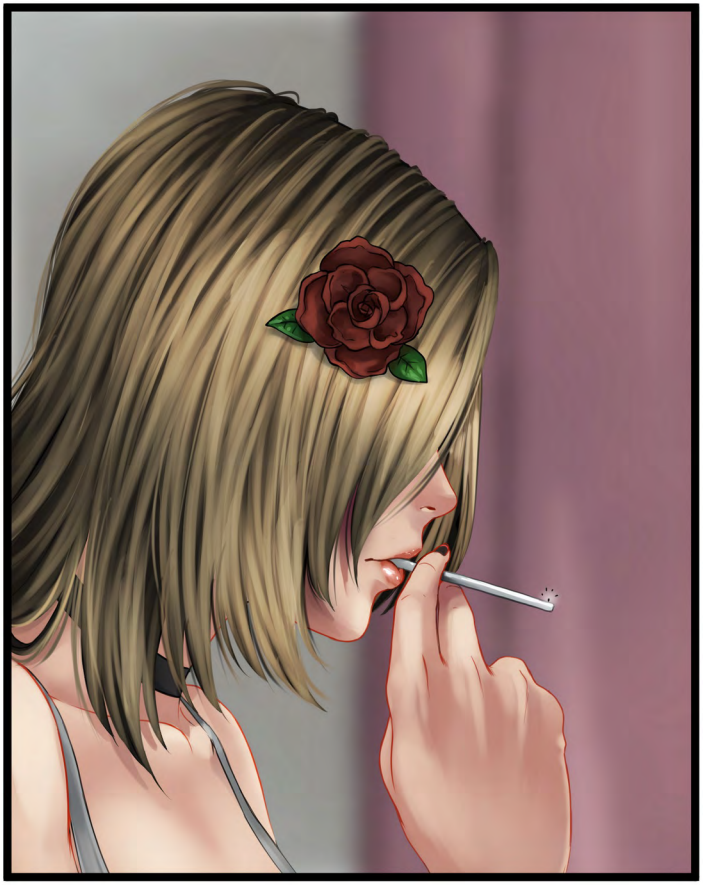

WHOA!
LOOKS LIKE SHE'S GONNA SIT STILL.
NOW'S MY CHANCE!
IF I CAN GET TO HER EAR, MAYBE SHE'LL BE ABLE TO HEAR ME!


H-HOLY SHIT... I THOUGHT THIS CHICK'S TITS WERE BIG BEFORE.
BUT I'M GETTING CLOSE! SO LONG AS SHE DOESN'T MOVE...


YAAAWN!
SHIT!
BOING
BOING


FUCK IT, MIGHT AS WELL HAVE A SMOKE WHILE I'M WAITING.


AT LEAST I'M ALLOWED TO SMOKE IN HERE...
I THINK? MEH, IT'S NOT LIKE THESE GUYS HAVE STANDARDS.




HEY! YOU! WHATEVER YOUR NAME WAS!


LOOK DOWN! HELP ME!


OH... SHIT!
FWOOSH


NO! I DON'T WANNA BURN TO DEATH!
ACK! ACK! I CAN'T BREATH!
AAAAHHH
GURK! THE SMOKE!


AAAAHH!!
HELP!
HELP! I'M
ON FIRE!


FLICK
GASP! HUFF... ALL RIGHT, I... HUFF...
THINK I MADE IT UNDER THE BAR.. HUFF!
WHAT THE HELL!?

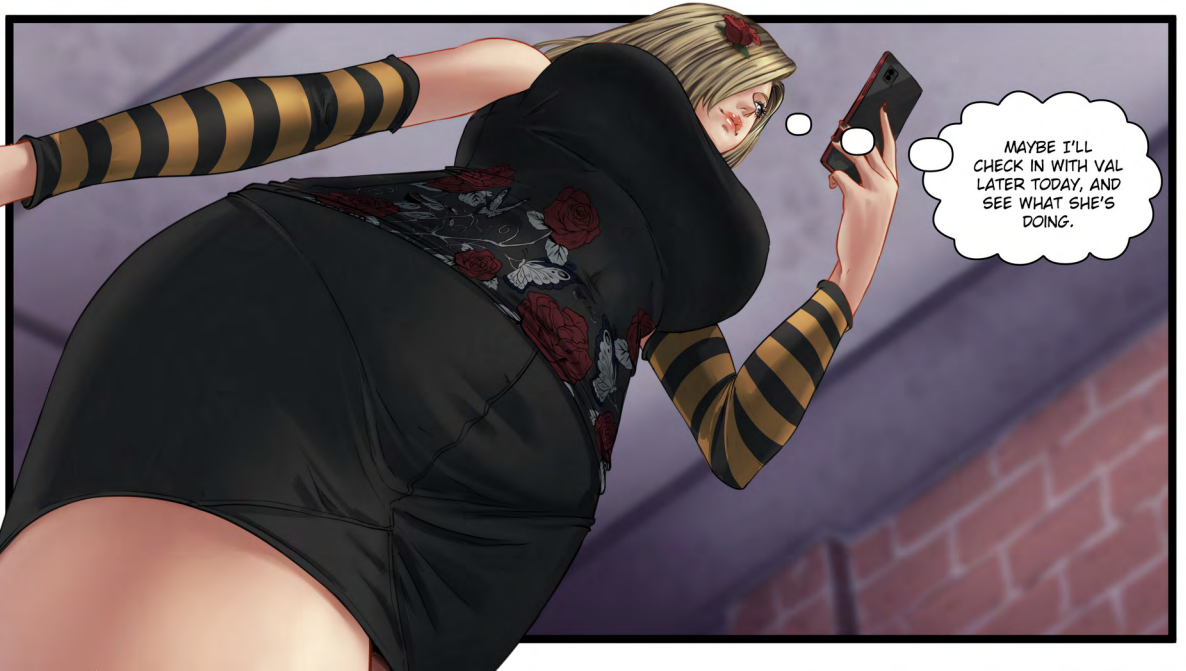

FLICK
ALL RIGHT, FUCK THIS. I'M OUT. THEY HAVE MY NUMBER.
HOLY SHIT, JAKE! HANG ON, BUDDY, I GOT YOU! JUST LET ME...
BOOM
FUCK!


OH...
NO...
NOOO!!




GRIND
GRIND


GRIND


MAYBE I'LL CHECK IN WITH VAL LATER TODAY, AND SEE WHAT SHE'S DOING.


IT'S BEEN A FEW DAYS SINCE I'VE SEEN HER FAT ASS, HA!
OPEN
TO BE CONTINUED...


GIANTESS FAN
A weekend alone
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GIANTESS FAN

A WEEKEND ALONE 19

While Mary-Jean, Valerie, and Ariel prepare to go out to lunch, Sarah and her shrunken passengers try to think of their next move.

They begin to wonder about the mechanisms behind their shrinking. Can they be restored?

And if there are tiny people atop a normal sized person... will they grow with them?

What would they do if Sarah were accidentally transformed into a mega-sized giantess?

Or even worse... what if Valerie was grown to immense size?

www.GIANTESSFAN.com
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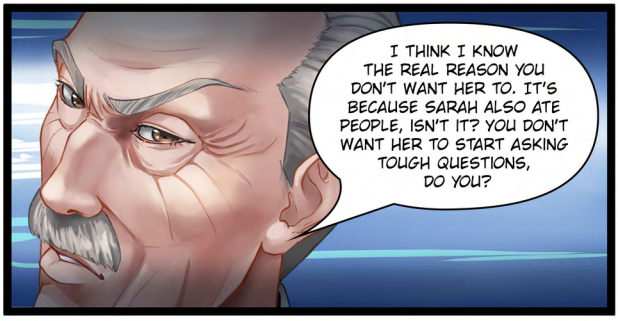
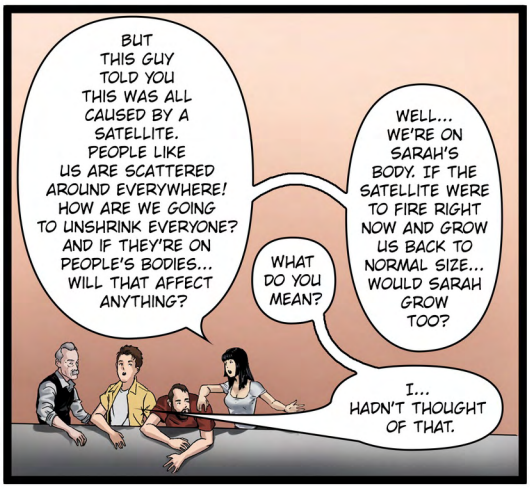
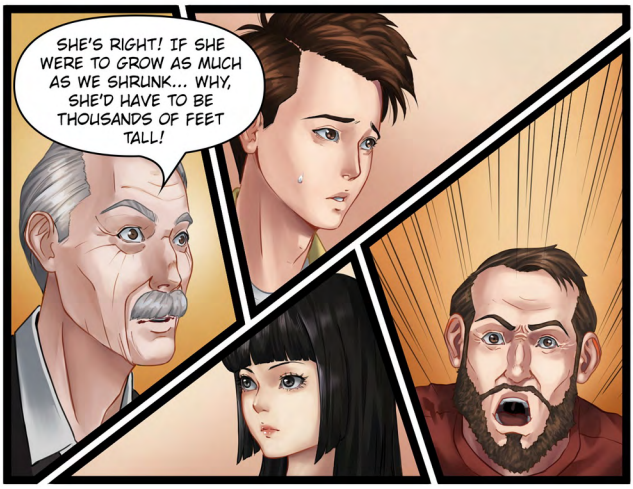
THIS IS RIDICULOUS. WHY DOESN'T SHE JUST TELL HER WHAT'S GOING ON? PEOPLE'S LIVES ARE AT STAKE.
BECAUSE MARY-JEAN HAS PEOPLE LITERALLY IN HER STOMACH. HOW ON EARTH DO YOU TELL SOMEONE THAT?


I THINK I KNOW THE REAL REASON YOU DON'T WANT HER TO. IT'S BECAUSE SARAH ALSO ATE PEOPLE, ISN'T IT? YOU DON'T WANT HER TO START ASKING TOUGH QUESTIONS, DO YOU?


I... I... I...
...LOOK, WHAT'S DONE IS DONE. WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS OUR SCIENTIST FRIEND, ISAAC, MAY BE OUR ONLY CHANCE OF GETTING BACK TO NORMAL SIZE, AND RIGHT NOW, HE'S STRANDED ON VALERIE'S TITS, WHICH BASICALLY MEANS THAT HE COULD DIE AT ANY MOMENT.


AND WHAT PROOF HAS THIS "ISAAC" FELLA SHOWN THAT HE'S NOT FULL OF IT?!
WELL... NONE THAT I'VE SEEN... BUT HE'S ALSO THE ONLY PERSON I'VE RUN INTO SO FAR WHO EVEN CLAIMS TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE SHRINKING.
THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS FIND HIM AND WRING WHAT HE KNOWS OUT OF HIM.

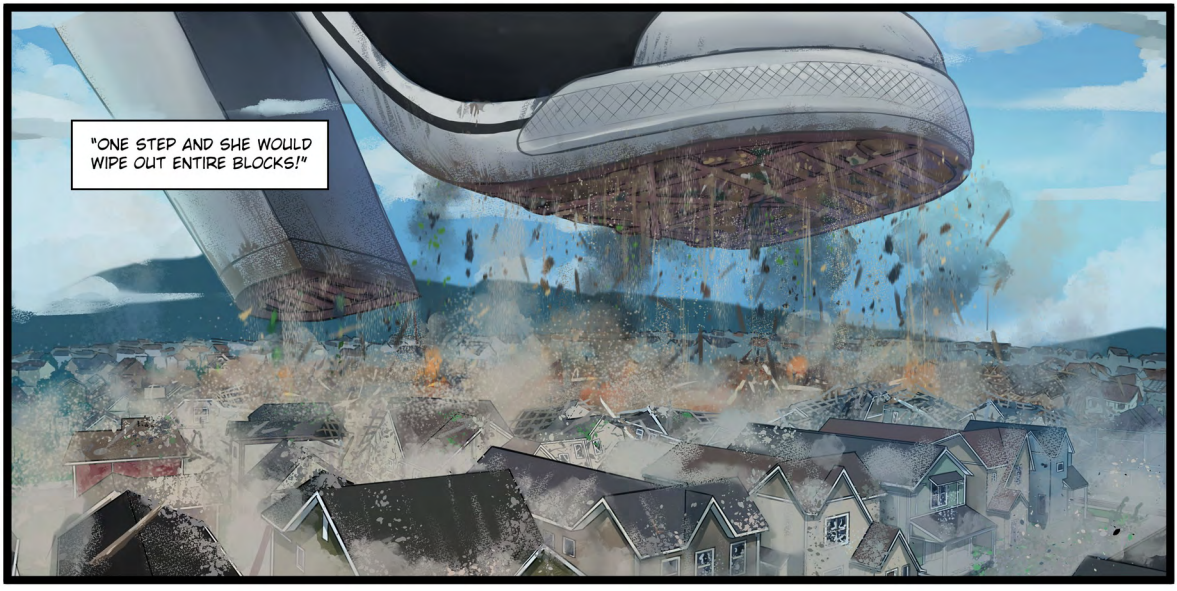

BUT THIS GUY TOLD YOU THIS WAS ALL CAUSED BY A SATELLITE. PEOPLE LIKE US ARE SCATTERED AROUND EVERYWHERE! HOW ARE WE GOING TO UNSHRINK EVERYONE? AND IF THEY'RE ON PEOPLE'S BODIES... WILL THAT AFFECT ANYTHING?
WELL... WE'RE ON SARAH'S BODY. IF THE SATELLITE WERE TO FIRE RIGHT NOW AND GROW US BACK TO NORMAL SIZE... WOULD SARAH GROW TOO?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I... HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT.


SHE'S RIGHT! IF SHE WERE TO GROW AS MUCH AS WE SHRUNK... WHY, SHE'D HAVE TO BE THOUSANDS OF FEET TALL!

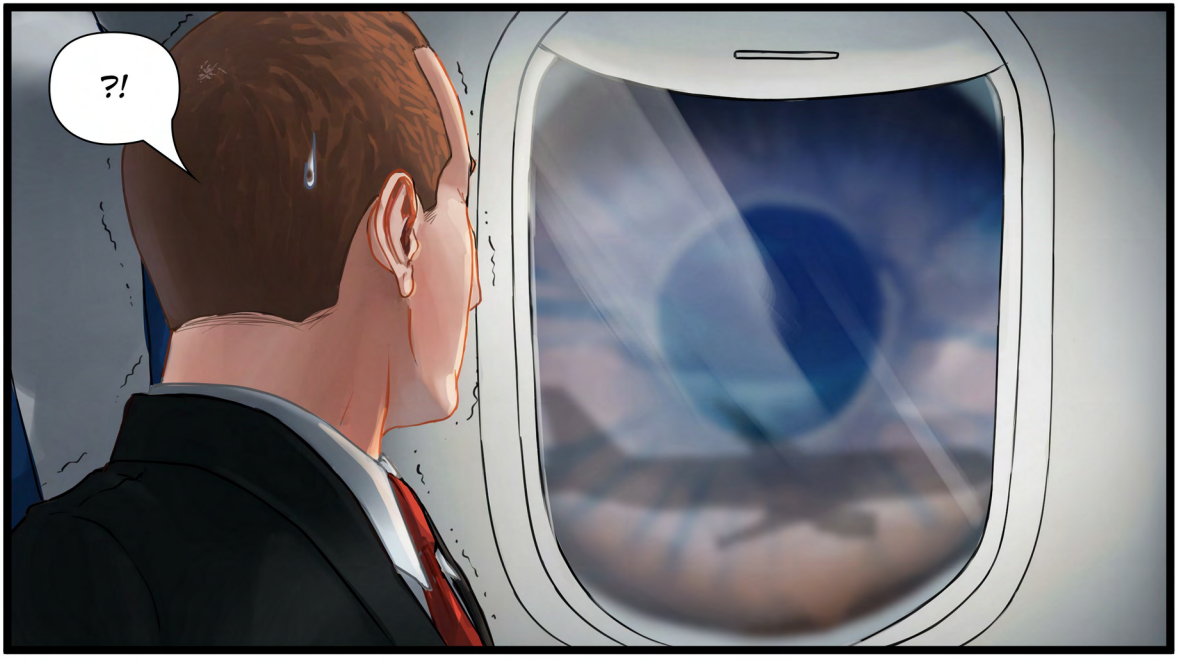

KRA-OOM


"AT THAT SIZE, SHE'LL BE A WALKING APOCALYPSE!"


THOOM

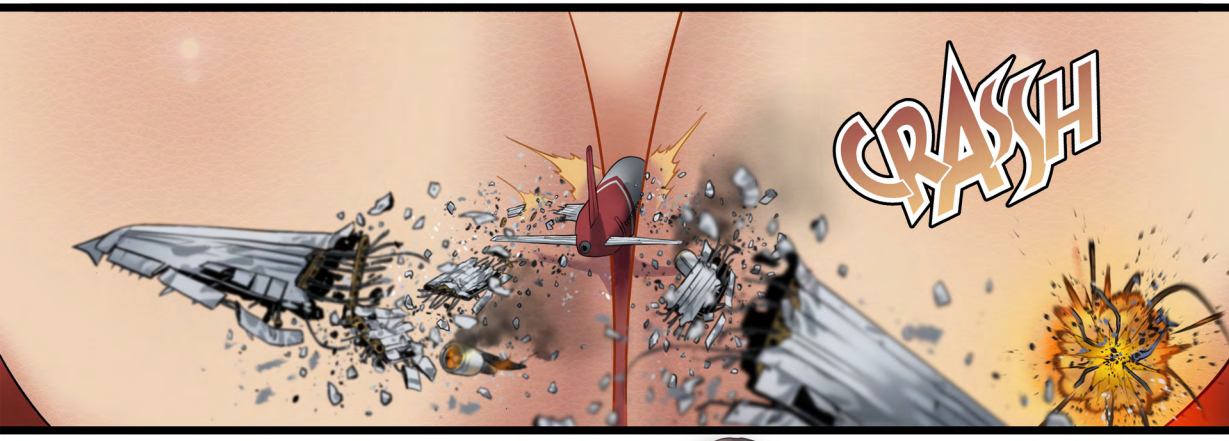

"ONE STEP AND SHE WOULD WIPE OUT ENTIRE BLOCKS!"


WHIIIIIIIIIING


?!


"THAT GOES FOR HER MOM TOO!"


"THEY COULD WIPE OUT ENTIRE CITIES IF THEY DIDN'T CATCH ON TO WHAT WAS HAPPENING!"


CRASH

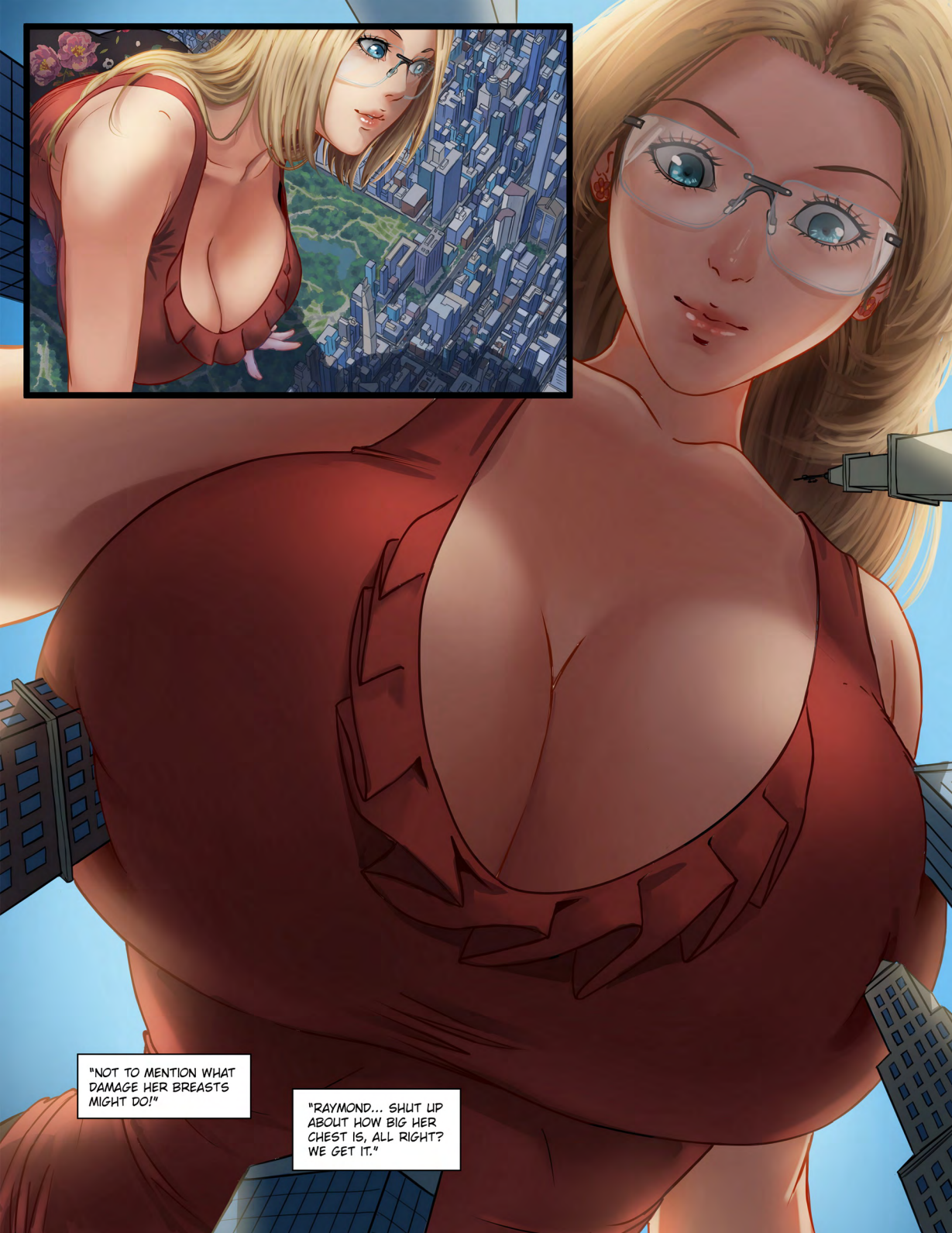



"AND WHAT ABOUT THAT OTHER ONE THEY'RE GOING TO LUNCH WITH? THE ONE THAT SAID SHE SMOKES."
"WHO KNOWS WHAT SHE'S BEEN UP TO? SHE MIGHT HAVE PEOPLE TRAPPED ON HER AS WELL."
KRA-KOOM


KA-
BOOM!


IT'D BE ABSOLUTE CHAOS!
ALL OF THAT WOULD BE BAD... BUT THEY'RE NOT THE ONES TO WORRY ABOUT...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU GUYS, BUT ONE OF THEM IN PARTICULAR WORRIES ME THE MOST.
"I'M PRETTY SURE YOU KNOW WHICH ONE I MEAN TOO..."
201 MOTOR MART GARAGE 201
DO NOT ENTER


"HONESTLY, I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING MORE TERRIFYING THAN A BORDERLINE NARCISSIST STANDING AT THAT SIZE... SHE'LL PROBABLY ENJOY IT!"
201 MOTOR MART
GARAGE
DO NOT ENTER

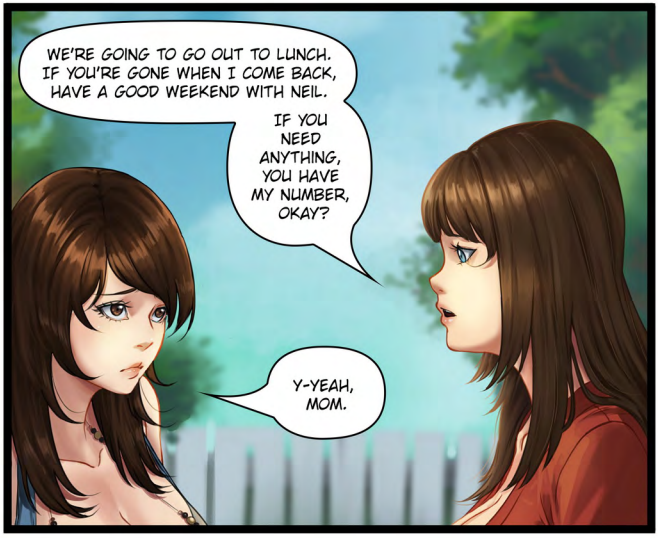

"NOT TO MENTION WHAT DAMAGE HER BREASTS MIGHT DO!"
"RAYMOND... SHUT UP ABOUT HOW BIG HER CHEST IS, ALL RIGHT? WE GET IT."

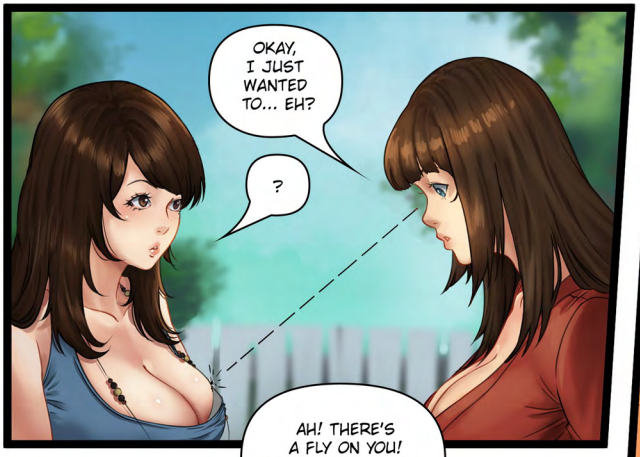

"YOU ALL KNOW HOW SHE IS. SHE'S SO IN LOVE WITH HERSELF THAT SHE'D PROBABLY BE SHOWING OFF HOW 'BIG' HER BODY IS COMPARED TO EVERYTHING ELSE!"
SMACK
VRRRRRRRR


"IF SHE BECOMES THAT BIG, SHE'LL BE THE ONE WHO'S A WALKING APOCALYPSE WAY BEFORE THE OTHERS!"
THOOM


LOOK, I GET WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, VAL'S DEFINITELY THE ECCENTRIC ONE, BUT I DON'T THINK EVEN SHE WILL JUST TURN FULL PSYCHOPATH IF SHE'S GROWN.
WHY NOT? LIKE I SAID, SHE'S A NARCISSIST. SHE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT ANYONE BUT HERSELF!
THAT'S NOT TRUE! VALERIE HELPED RAISE SARAH! SHE TOOK CARE OF HER WHEN MARY-JEAN WAS WORKING!
WHO TOLD YOU THAT? WAS IT VALERIE?
ER... WELL, YEAH, BUT...
BUT NOTHING. THAT WAS PROBABLY A LIE, OR AT LEAST AN EXAGGERATION.
NO! IT WASN'T! SHE TOLD ME ALL KINDS OF STORIES!
THIS REALLY ISN'T THE TIME TO BE DEBATING VALERIE BRADSON'S MORAL COMPASS!!
LOOK! I'M JUST SAYING THAT... HUH!?

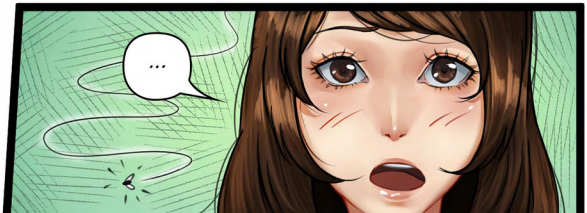

...AND I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT. BUT I'M YOUR MOTHER AND YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO TELL ME ANYTHING.
I... I KNOW, MOM.


WE'RE GOING TO GO OUT TO LUNCH. IF YOU'RE GONE WHEN I COME BACK, HAVE A GOOD WEEKEND WITH NEIL.
IF YOU NEED ANYTHING, YOU HAVE MY NUMBER, OKAY?
Y-YEAH, MOM.


OKAY, I JUST WANTED TO... EH?
?

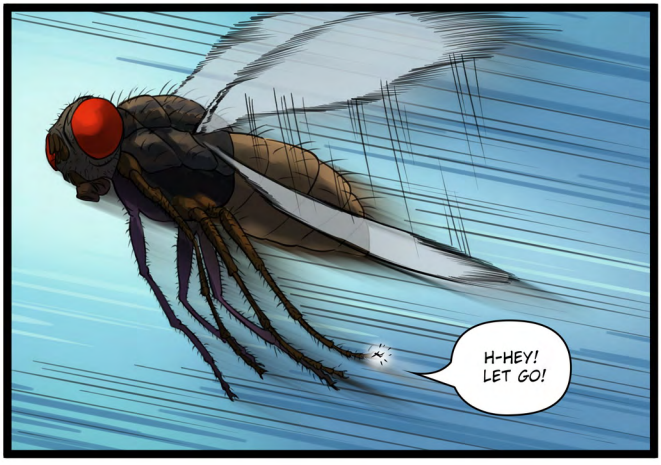

I BET IT IS! IT KEEPS FLYING AROUND AT CHEST LEVEL AND IT DRIVES ME NUTS!


AH! THERE'S A FLY ON YOU! IS IT THE SAME ONE FROM EARLIER!?
EEP!

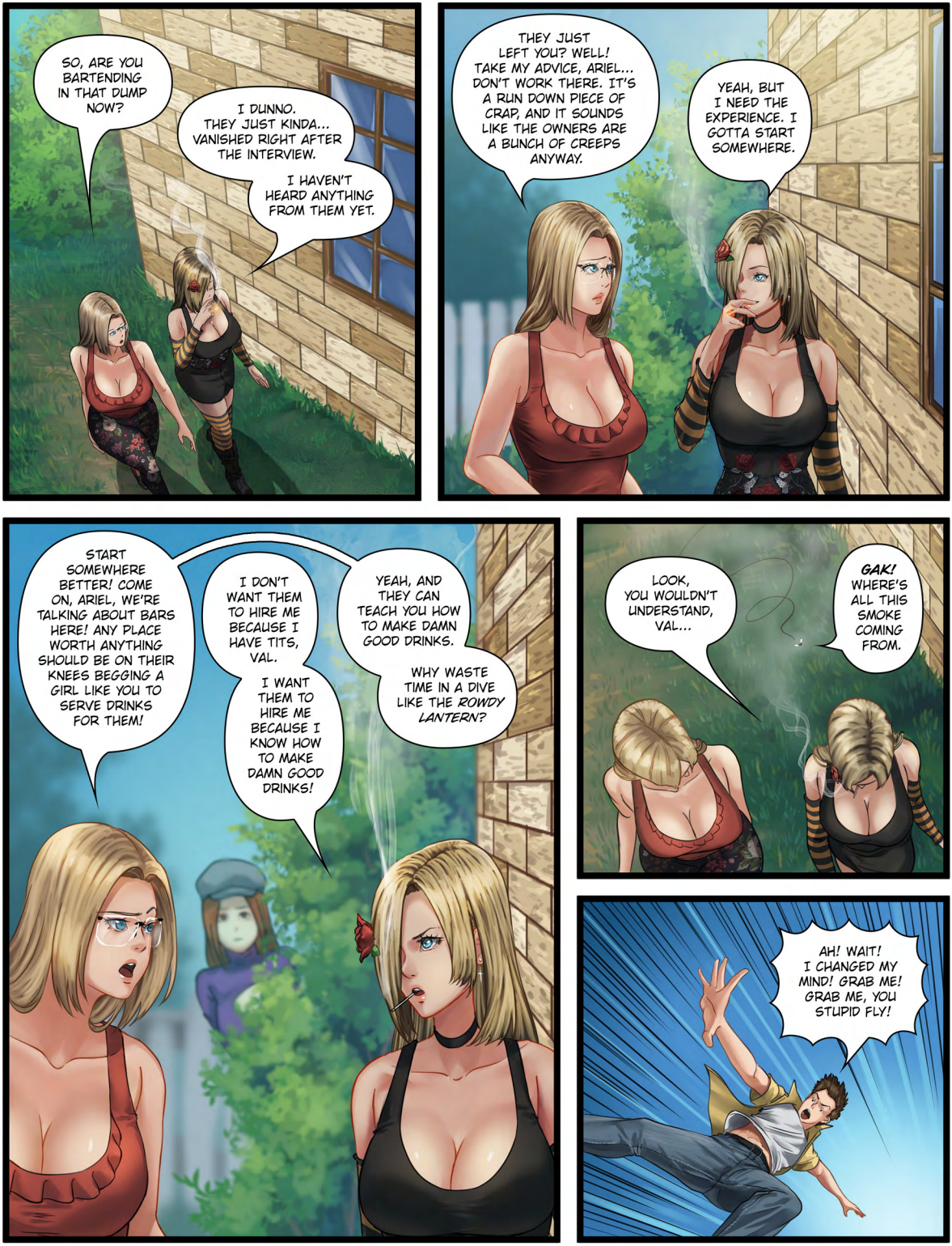

...


CLAP
RRRR!
I MISSED IT
AGAIN!
ACK! NO!
STAY AWAY FROM
MY BREASTS!


GET BACK HERE! I AM SO GOING TO SQUASH THAT LITTLE THING!
MOM! RELAX! IT'S JUST A FLY!


H-HEY! LET GO!


LET GO OF ME, YOU STUPID FLY!


SO, ARE YOU BARTENDING IN THAT DUMP NOW?
I DUNNO. THEY JUST KINDA... VANISHED RIGHT AFTER THE INTERVIEW.
I HAVEN'T HEARD ANYTHING FROM THEM YET.
THEY JUST LEFT YOU? WELL! TAKE MY ADVICE, ARIEL... DON'T WORK THERE. IT'S A RUN DOWN PIECE OF CRAP, AND IT SOUNDS LIKE THE OWNERS ARE A BUNCH OF CREEPS ANYWAY.
YEAH, BUT I NEED THE EXPERIENCE. I GOTTA START SOMEWHERE.
START SOMEWHERE BETTER! COME ON, ARIEL, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT BARS HERE! ANY PLACE WORTH ANYTHING SHOULD BE ON THEIR KNEES BEGGING A GIRL LIKE YOU TO SERVE DRINKS FOR THEM!
I DON'T WANT THEM TO HIRE ME BECAUSE I HAVE TITS, VAL.
I WANT THEM TO HIRE ME BECAUSE I KNOW HOW TO MAKE DAMN GOOD DRINKS!
YEAH, AND THEY CAN TEACH YOU HOW TO MAKE DAMN GOOD DRINKS.
WHY WASTE TIME IN A DIVE LIKE THE *ROWDY LANTERN*?
LOOK, YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND, VAL...
GAK! WHERE'S ALL THIS SMOKE COMING FROM.
AH! WAIT! I CHANGED MY MIND! GRAB ME! GRAB ME, YOU STUPID FLY!


AAAAHH!
OOF!
HUH? WHAT THE HELL? WHERE'S THIS?


WHERE THE HELL AM I!?
TO BE CONTINUED...



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GIANTESS FAN

A WEEKEND ALONE 20

Mary-Jean is just about to head out to lunch with Valerie and Ariel, but Sarah attempts to stall the three of them for as long as possible.

Meanwhile, Neil tries to navigate Valerie Bradson's mane to find Isaac Berthold.



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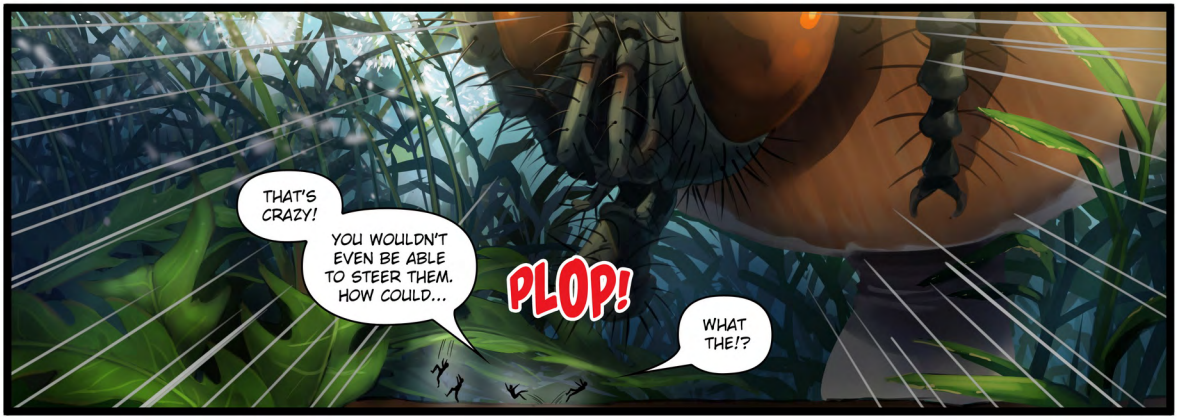
Box 155, Las Vegas NV 89117


YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!
YOU SAW THOSE GUYS EARLIER.
THEY USED THE DANDELIONS TO FLY UP TO THOSE WOMEN.
IF WE DO THAT TOO, WE CAN PROBABLY GET THEIR ATTENTION WITHOUT HAVING TO CLIMB UP THEM!

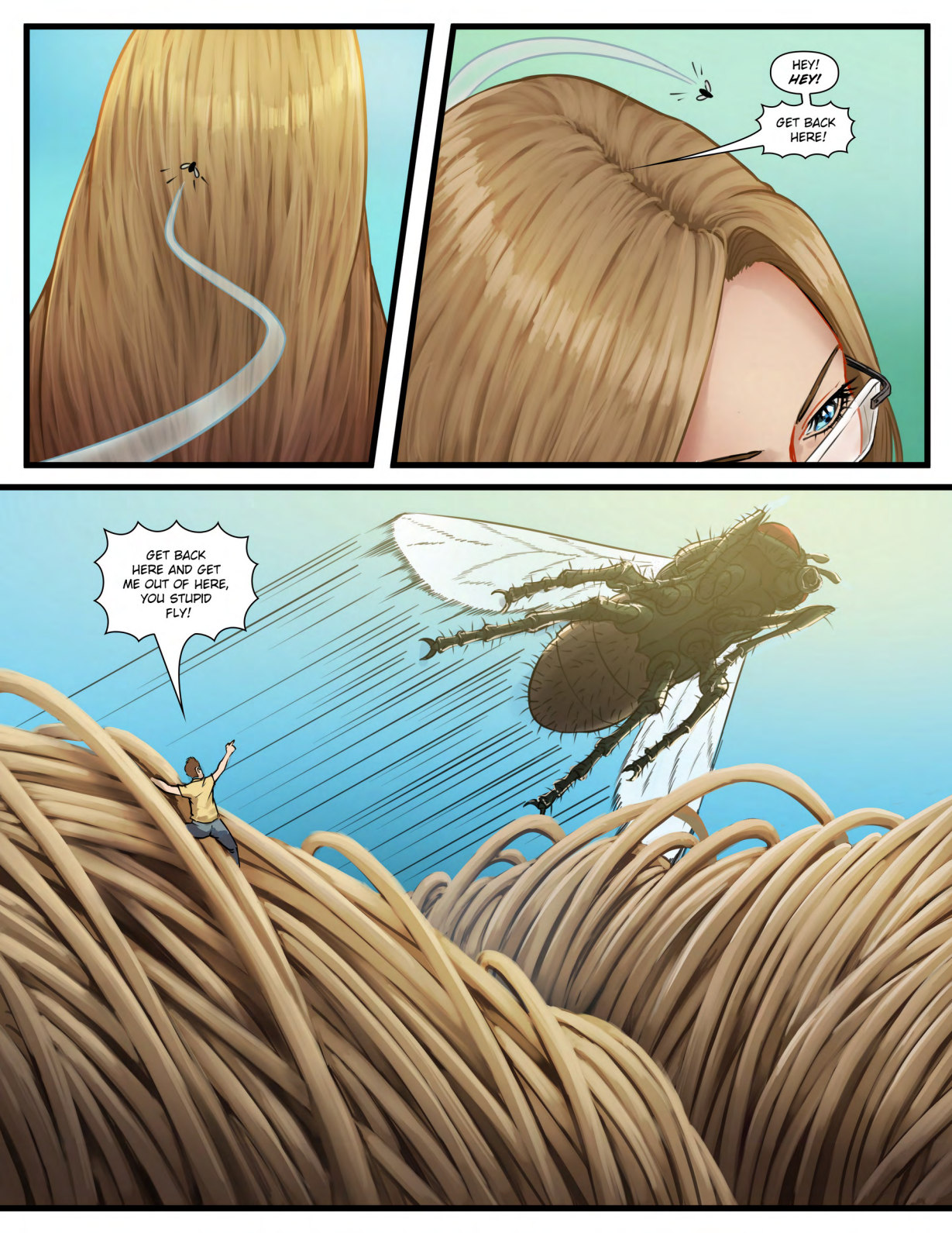

THAT'S CRAZY!
YOU WOULDN'T EVEN BE ABLE TO STEER THEM. HOW COULD...
PLOP!
WHAT THE!?


AH!
LOOK OUT!
BOOM!...
BOOM!...
BOOM!


WHAT WAS THAT ALL... ABOUT?

OH MY GOD!

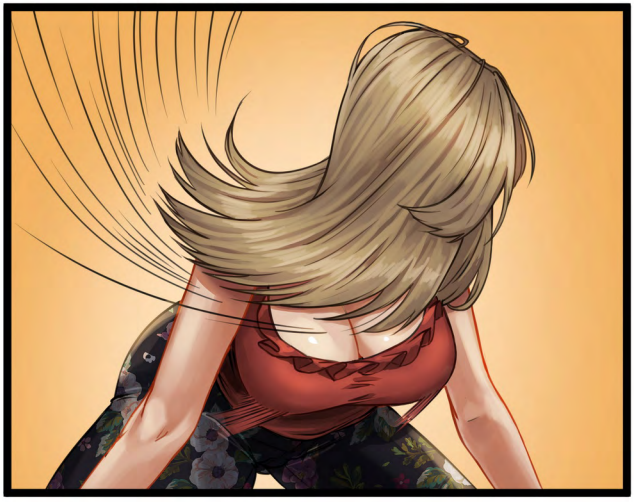

SQUISH!


HEY!
HEY!
GET BACK HERE!
GET BACK HERE AND GET ME OUT OF HERE, YOU STUPID FLY!


DAMN IT.... WHAT AM I GONNA DO?
I CAN'T TELL WHICH WAY IS THE FRONT OR BACK OF HER HEAD.
IF I COULD, THEN I'D BE ABLE TO FIND HER EARS...
ANYWAY... IT'S KINDA WEIRD SEEING YOU WITH YOUR HAIR DOWN.
I ALWAYS SEE YOU IN A PONYTAIL.
I KNOW, RIGHT?
I FORGOT HOW NICE IT IS TO HAVE IT DOWN AND FREE FLOWING.
I REALLY SHOULD KEEP IT DOWN MORE, ESPECIALLY SINCE, IF I DID, I COULD STARTING DOING THIS MORE OFTEN....



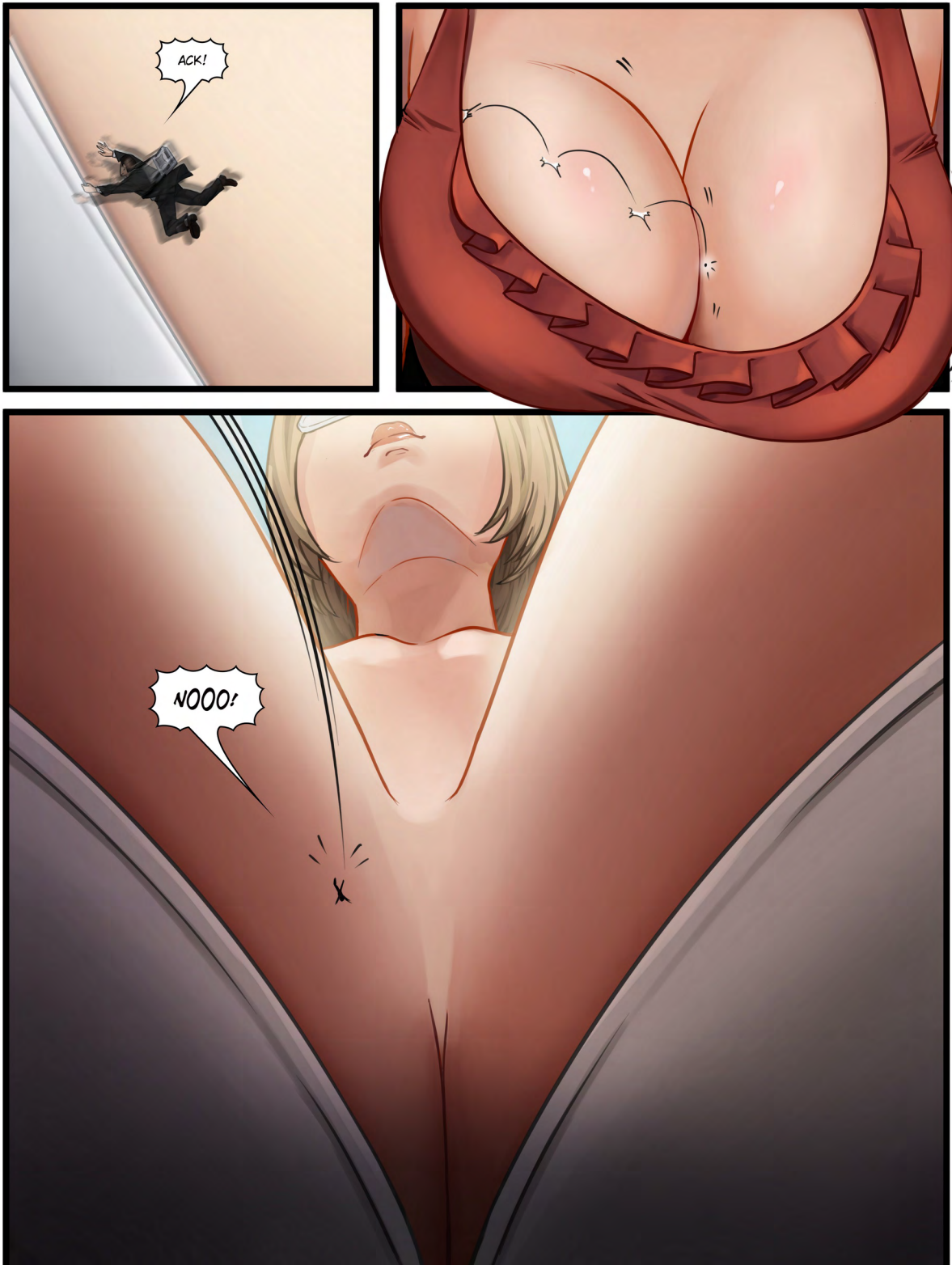

WHOA!

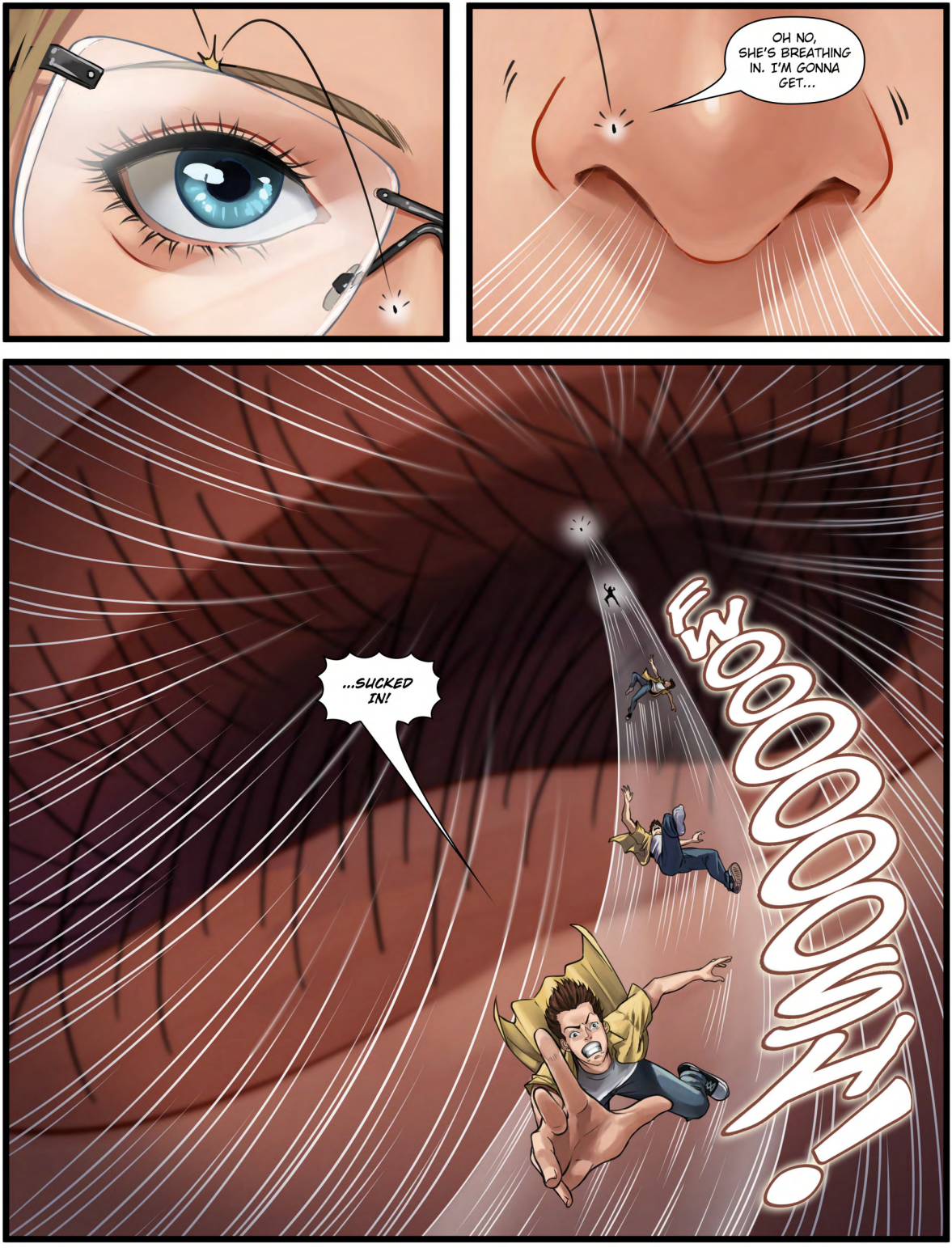


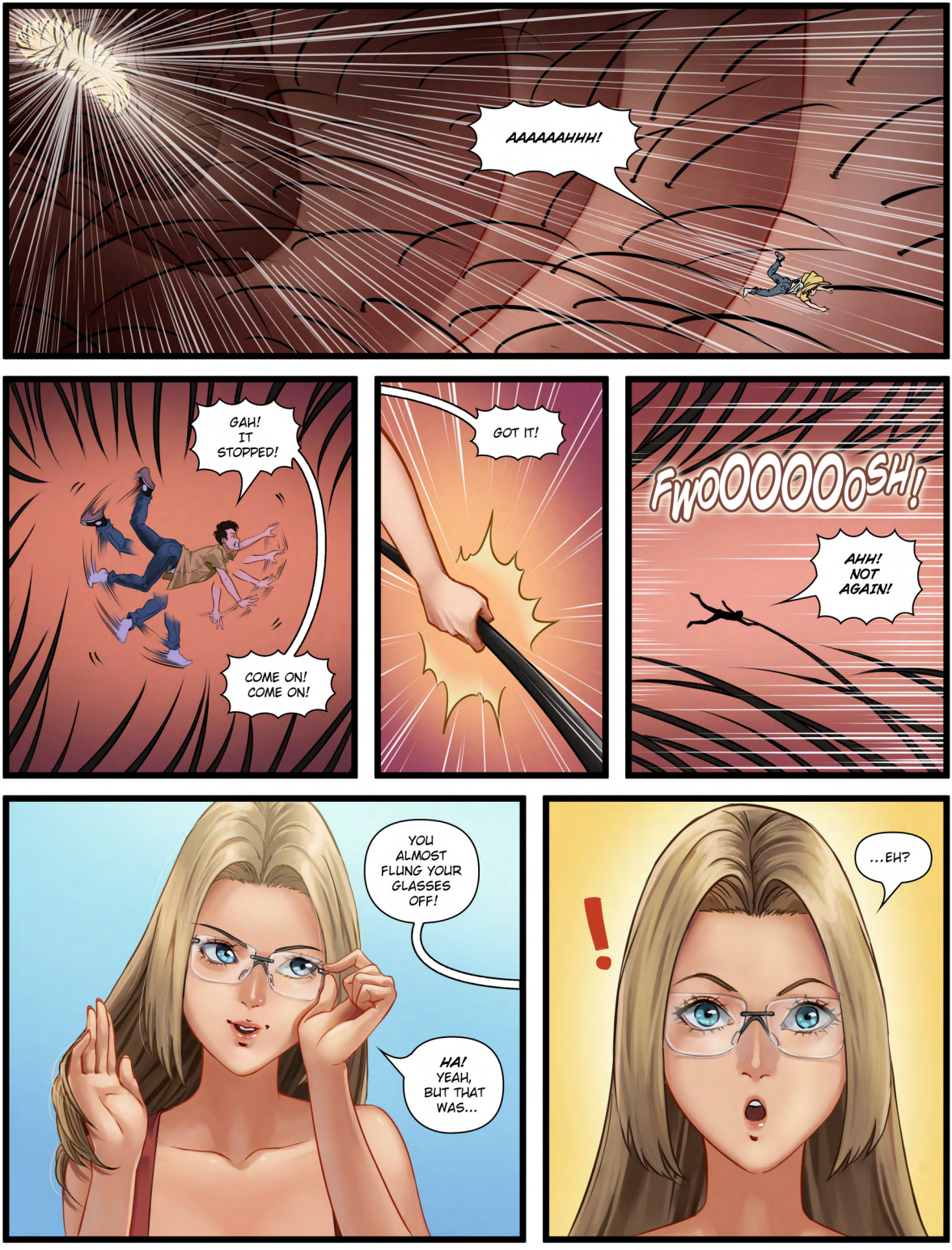


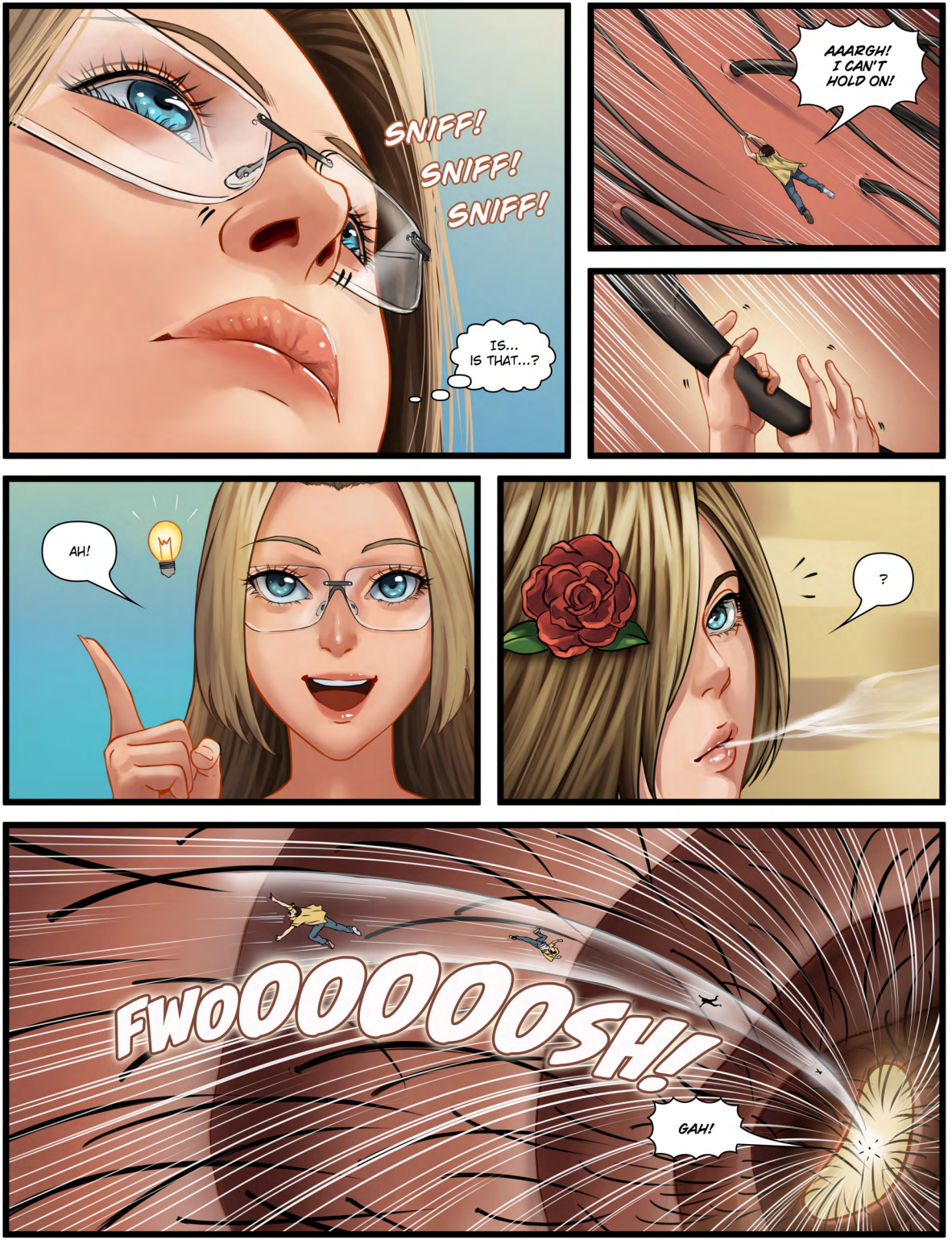


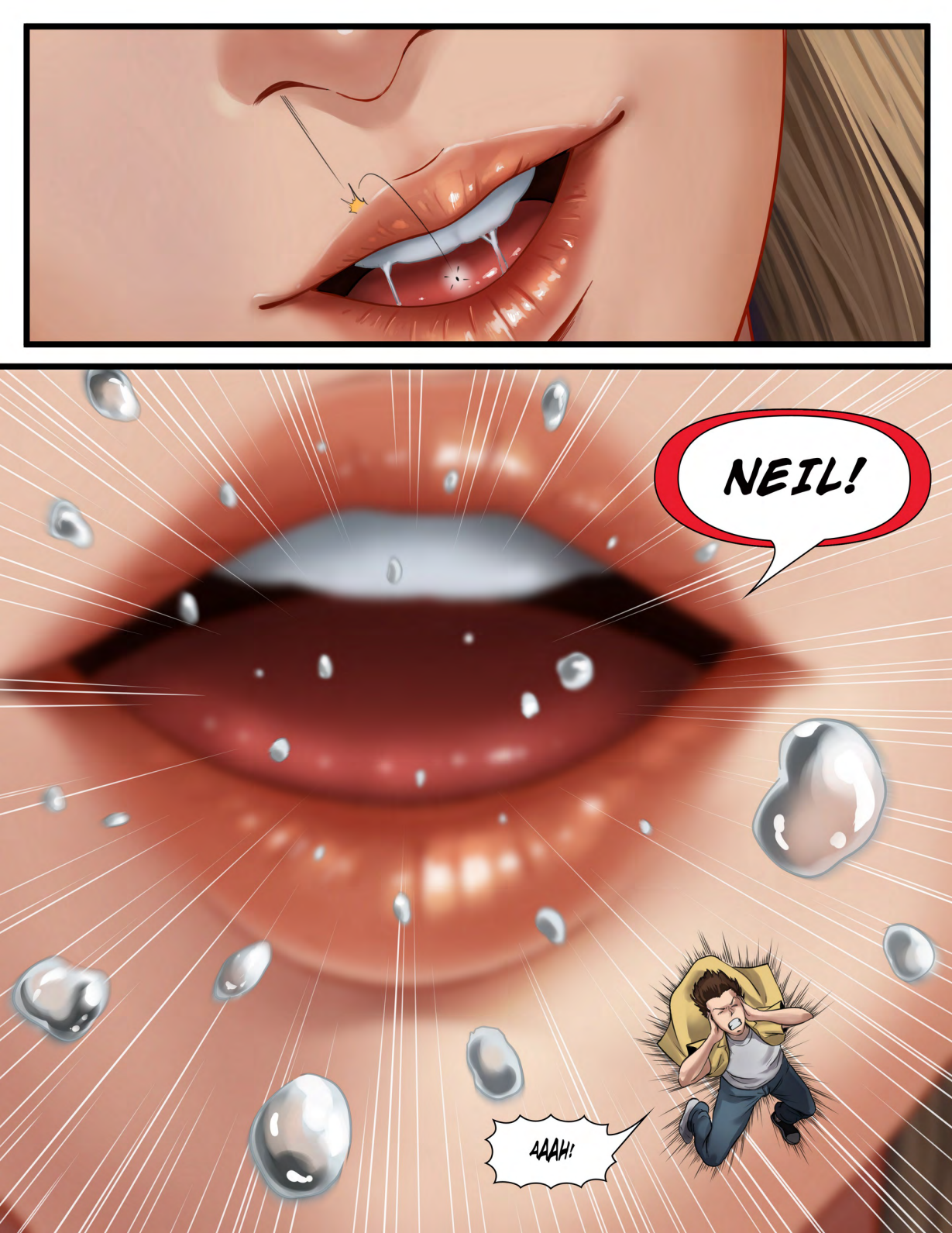

FUCK!
NO!


ACK!
NOOO!


OH NO, SHE'S BREATHING IN. I'M GONNA GET...
...SUCKED IN!
WHOOOOOOSH!

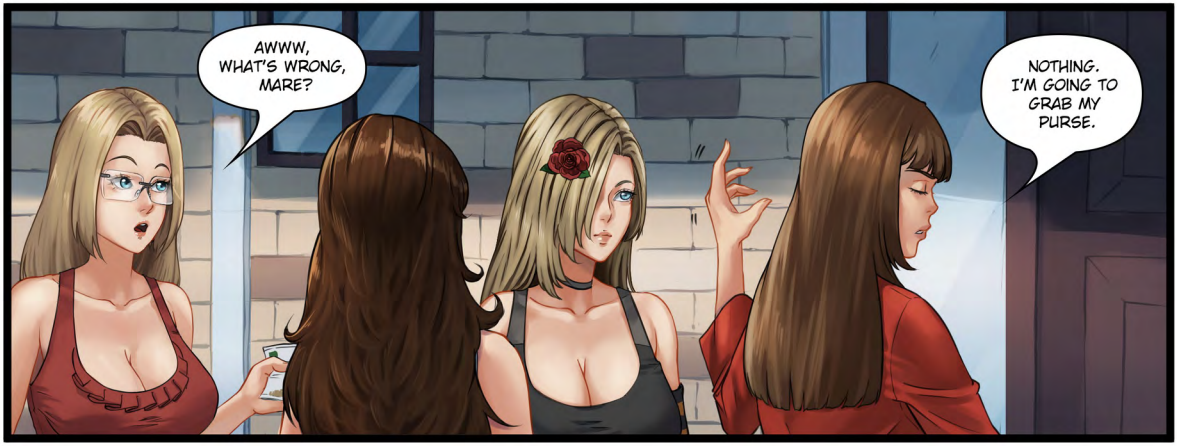

AAAAAAHHH!
GAH! IT STOPPED!
COME ON! COME ON!
GOT IT!
FWOOOOOOSH!
AHH! NOT AGAIN!
YOU ALMOST FLUNG YOUR GLASSES OFF!
HA! YEAH, BUT THAT WAS...
...EH?

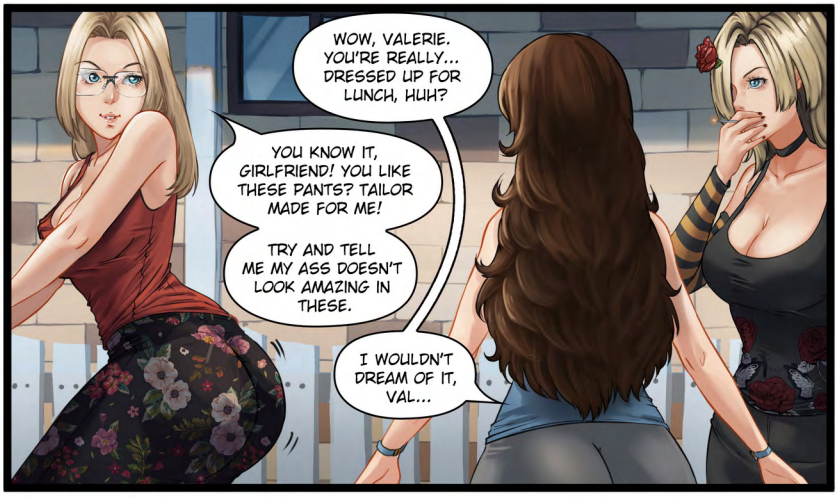

SNIFF!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
IS...
IS THAT...?
AAARGH!
I CAN'T
HOLD ON!
AH!
?
FWOOOOOOSH!
GAH!

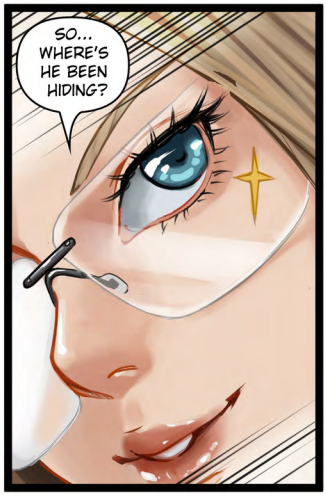

NEIL!
AAAH!

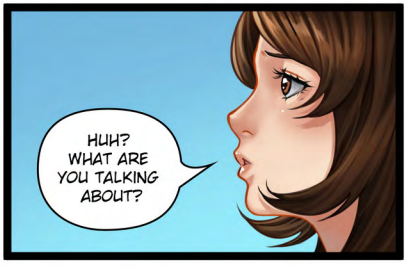

HUH?
SMOOSH!
MMMMPH!
WHAT'S UP?
OOOH, SARAH'S LOVER'S HERE! EVERYONE'S FAVORITE BOY!

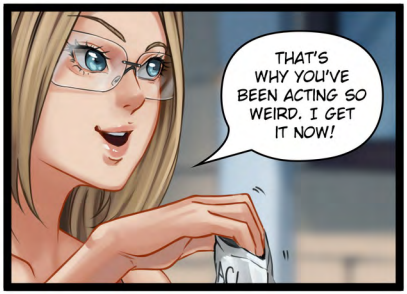

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?
I CAN SMELL HIM. DUH! YOU KNOW HOW GOOD MY NOSE IS!
YEAH, WELL, CONSIDERING HOW BAD YOUR EYES ARE, IT'S NOT THAT SURPRISING.
HA, HA, VERY... HUH? SOMETHING'S IN MY POCKET...
KUACI SUNFLOWER SEED healthy snack
IS THAT A BAG OF SEEDS?
OH, HEY! SUNFLOWER SEEDS!
WHY DO YOU HAVE A RANDOM BAG OF SUNFLOWER SEEDS IN YOUR POCKET?
I USUALLY SNACK ON THEM WHEN WORKING AT THE SHOP.
I PROBABLY JUST STUFFED THEM IN MY POCKET AND FORGOT ABOUT 'EM.
I HATE BUGS SO MUCH.
UGH!

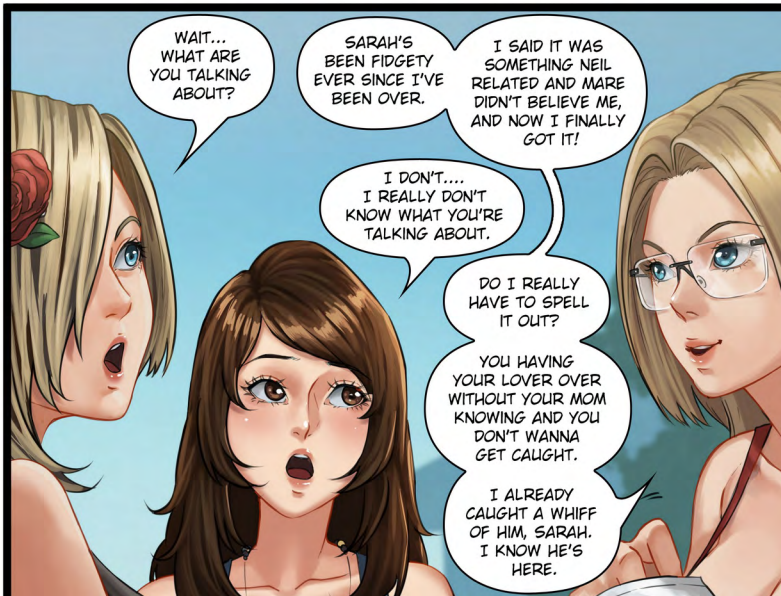

AWWW, WHAT'S WRONG, MARE?
NOTHING. I'M GOING TO GRAB MY PURSE.

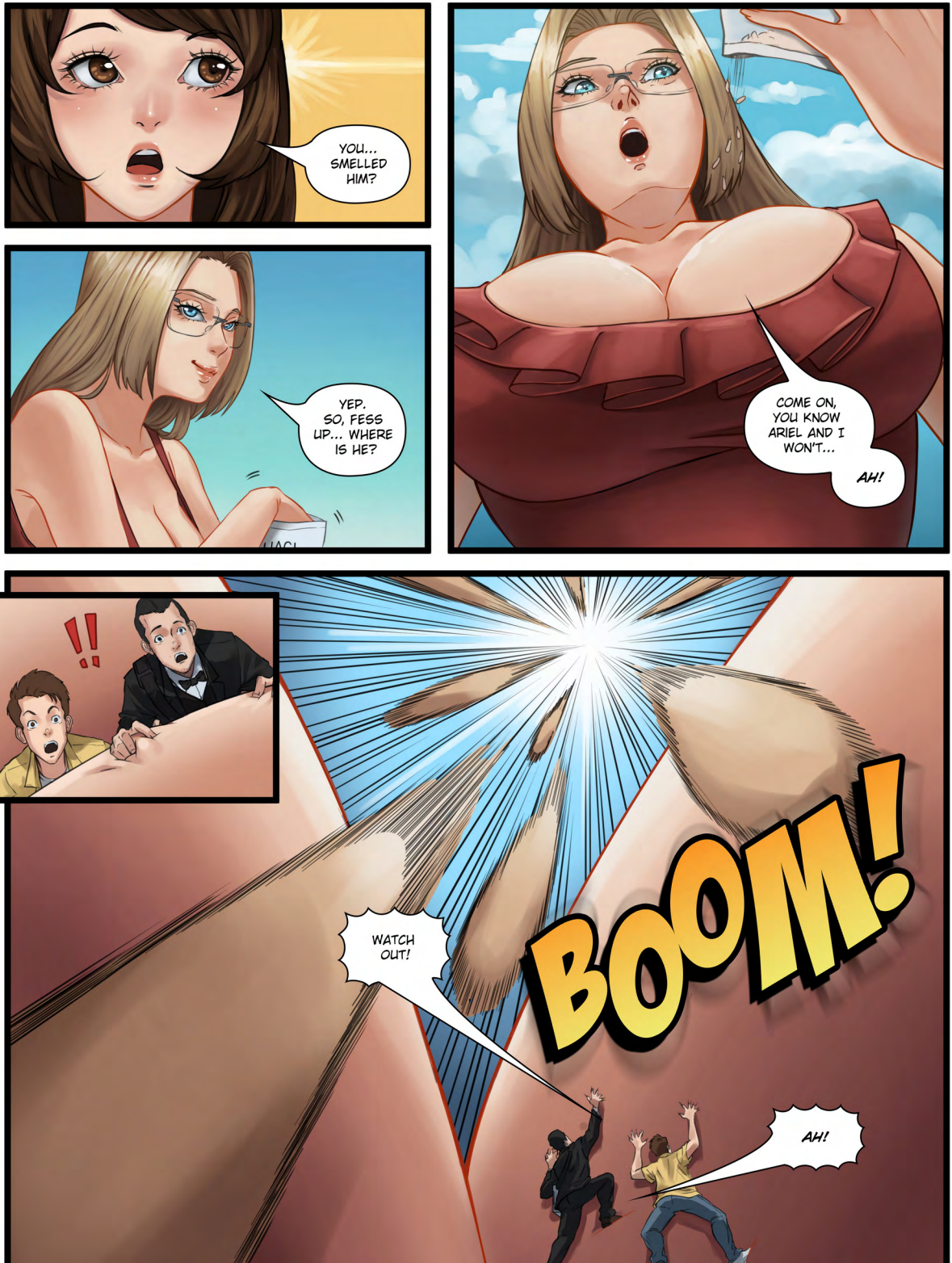

WOW, VALERIE. YOU'RE REALLY... DRESSED UP FOR LUNCH, HUH?
YOU KNOW IT, GIRLFRIEND! YOU LIKE THESE PANTS? TAILOR MADE FOR ME!
TRY AND TELL ME MY ASS DOESN'T LOOK AMAZING IN THESE.
I WOULDN'T DREAM OF IT, VAL...

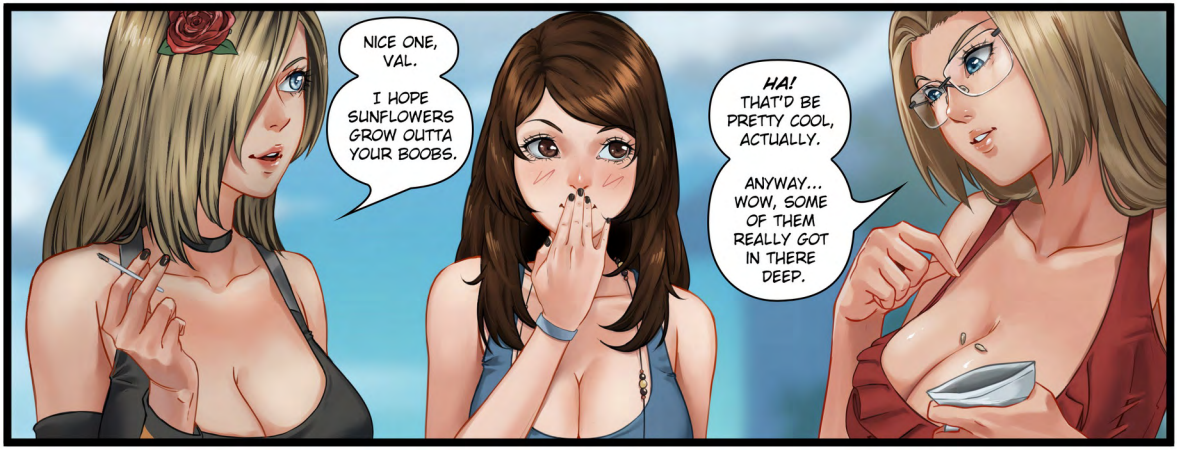

SO... WHERE'S HE BEEN HIDING?

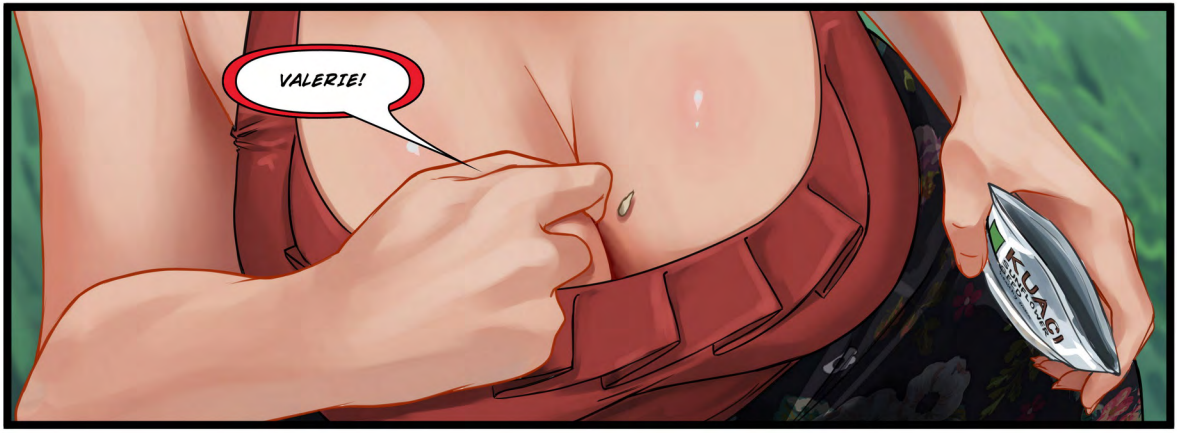

HUH? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

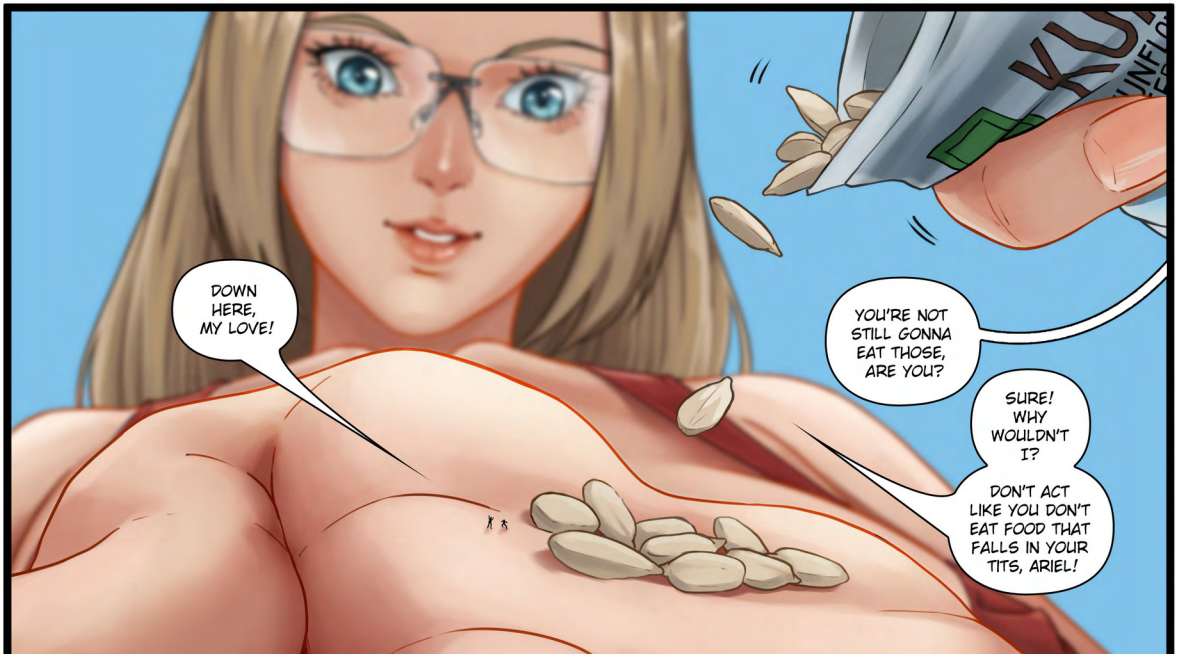

THAT'S WHY YOU'VE BEEN ACTING SO WEIRD. I GET IT NOW!


WAIT... WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
SARAH'S BEEN FIDGETY EVER SINCE I'VE BEEN OVER.
I SAID IT WAS SOMETHING NEIL RELATED AND MARE DIDN'T BELIEVE ME, AND NOW I FINALLY GOT IT!
I DON'T.... I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
DO I REALLY HAVE TO SPELL IT OUT?
YOU HAVING YOUR LOVER OVER WITHOUT YOUR MOM KNOWING AND YOU DON'T WANNA GET CAUGHT.
I ALREADY CAUGHT A WHIFF OF HIM, SARAH. I KNOW HE'S HERE.


YOU... SMELLED HIM?
YEP. SO, FESS UP... WHERE IS HE?
COME ON, YOU KNOW ARIEL AND I WON'T...
AH!
!!
WATCH OUT!
BOOM!
AH!

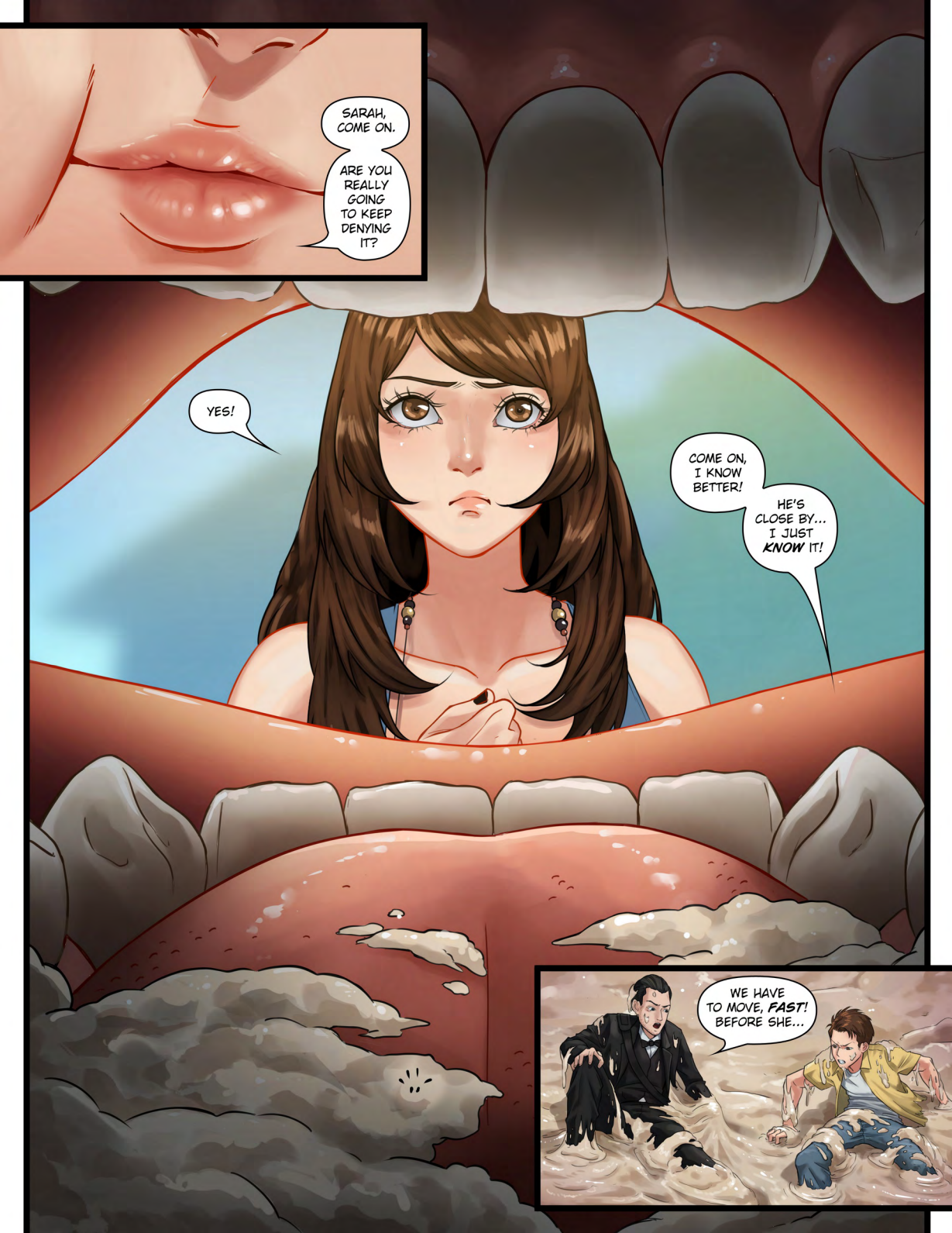

NICE ONE, VAL.
I HOPE SUNFLOWERS GROW OUTTA YOUR BOOBS.
HA! THAT'D BE PRETTY COOL, ACTUALLY.
ANYWAY... WOW, SOME OF THEM REALLY GOT IN THERE DEEP.

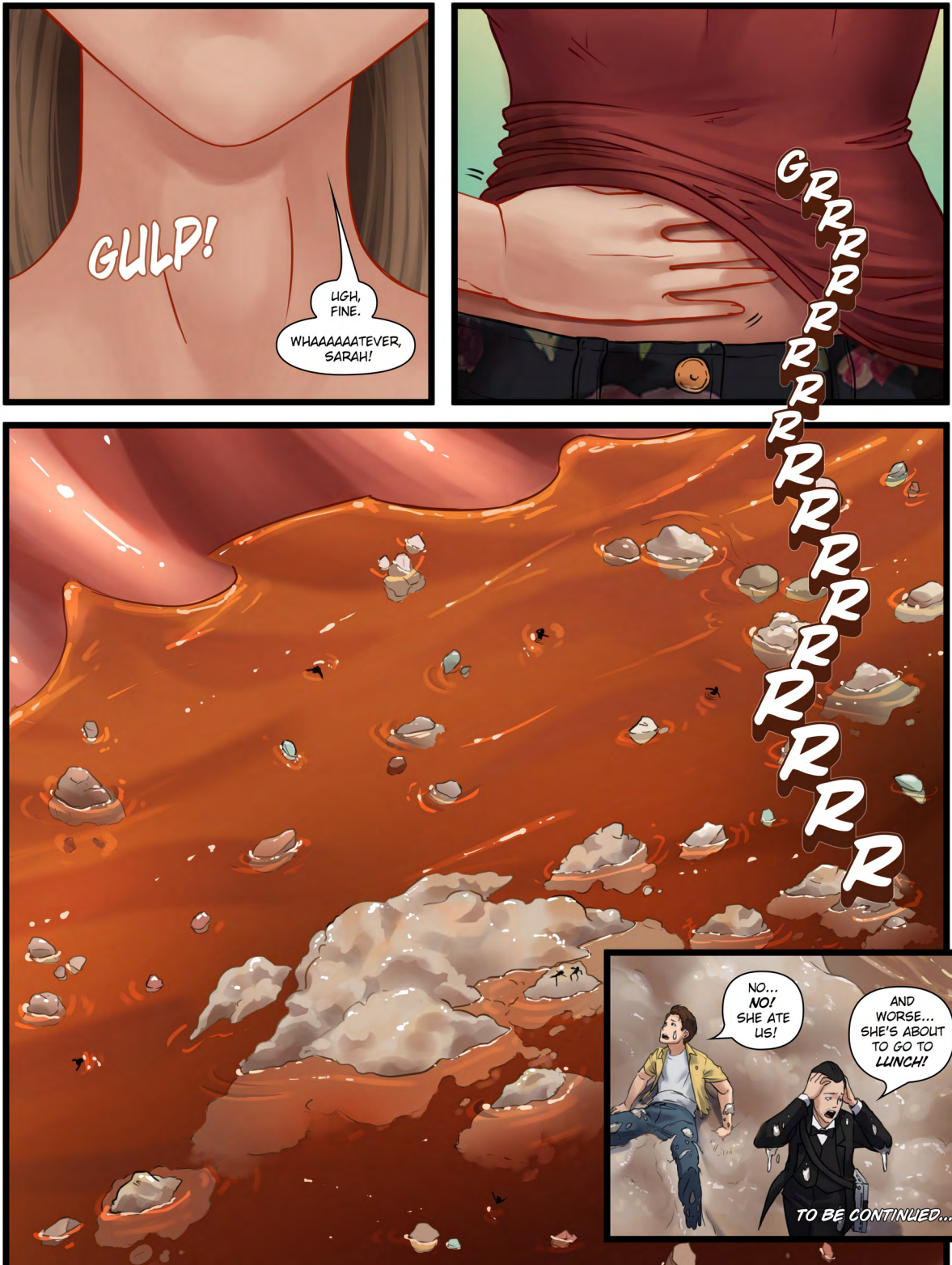

VALERIE!
KUAGI


DOWN HERE, MY LOVE!
YOU'RE NOT STILL GONNA EAT THOSE, ARE YOU?
SURE! WHY WOULDN'T I?
DON'T ACT LIKE YOU DON'T EAT FOOD THAT FALLS IN YOUR TITS, ARIEL!


OM!
MUNCH!
MUNCH!


SO, SERIOUSLY, WHERE IS HE?
VAL... HE'S REALLY NOT HERE!
WATCH OUT!!


SARAH, COME ON.
ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO KEEP DENYING IT?
YES!
COME ON, I KNOW BETTER!
HE'S CLOSE BY... I JUST KNOW IT!
WE HAVE TO MOVE, FAST! BEFORE SHE...


GULP!
UGH, FINE.
WHAAAAAATEVER, SARAH!
GRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
NO... NO! SHE ATE US!
AND WORSE... SHE'S ABOUT TO GO TO LUNCH!
TO BE CONTINUED...


GIANTESS FAN
A weekend alone
Writer:
KevinFred
Artist:
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Author: **KevinFred**
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Layout **JSD** (Studio GFX)
Lettering **Andy** (Studio GFX)

GIANTESS FAN

A WEEKEND ALONE 21

As the other women head out to lunch, Sarah and Clarissa reconvene for their next move.

Neil is missing, and something must be done, but Clarissa is concerned.

What if there is no way to unshrink the denizens of the neighborhood?

Who or what is going to look after the tiny people?

These questions are pondered as the two young ladies follow the others to the restaurant...



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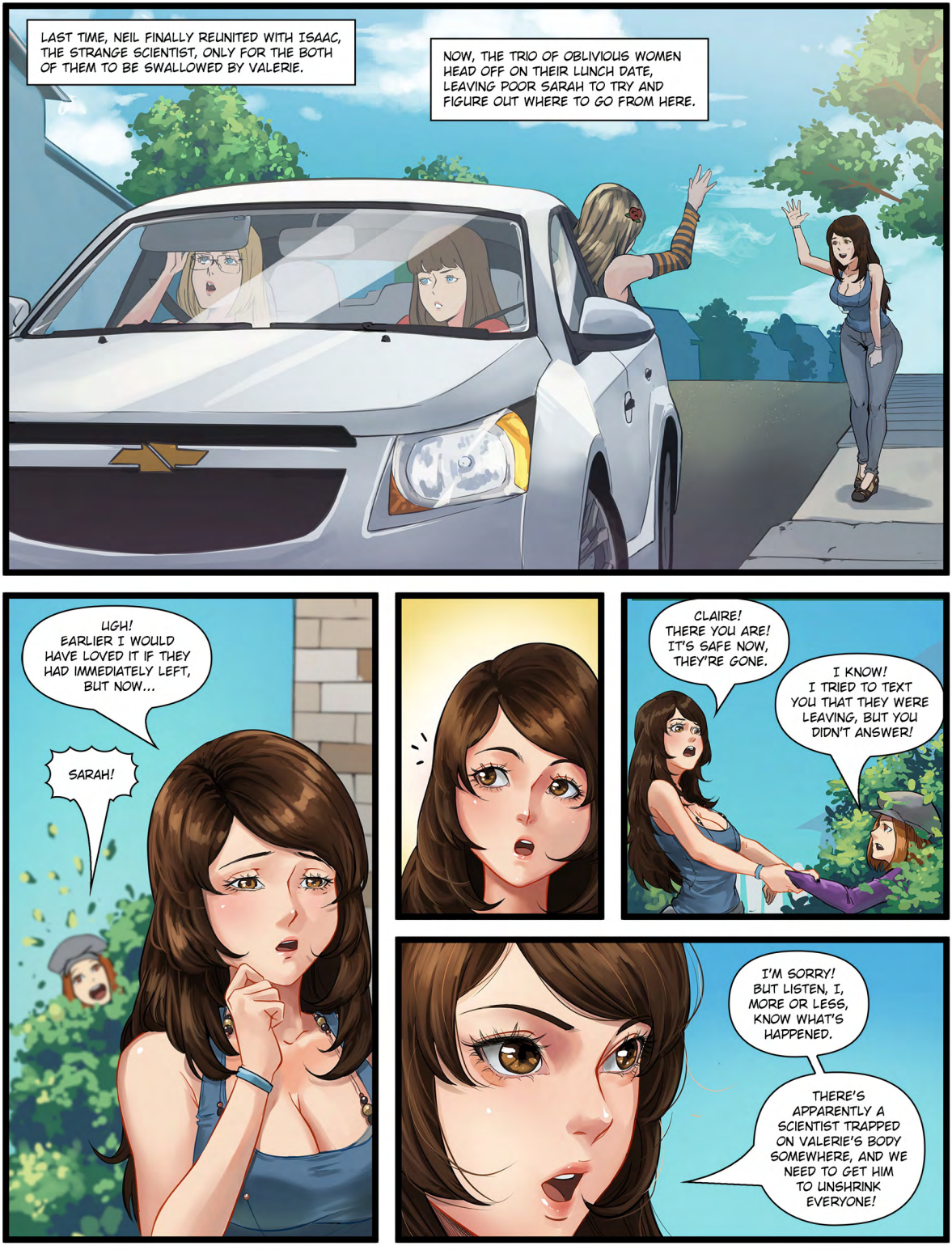
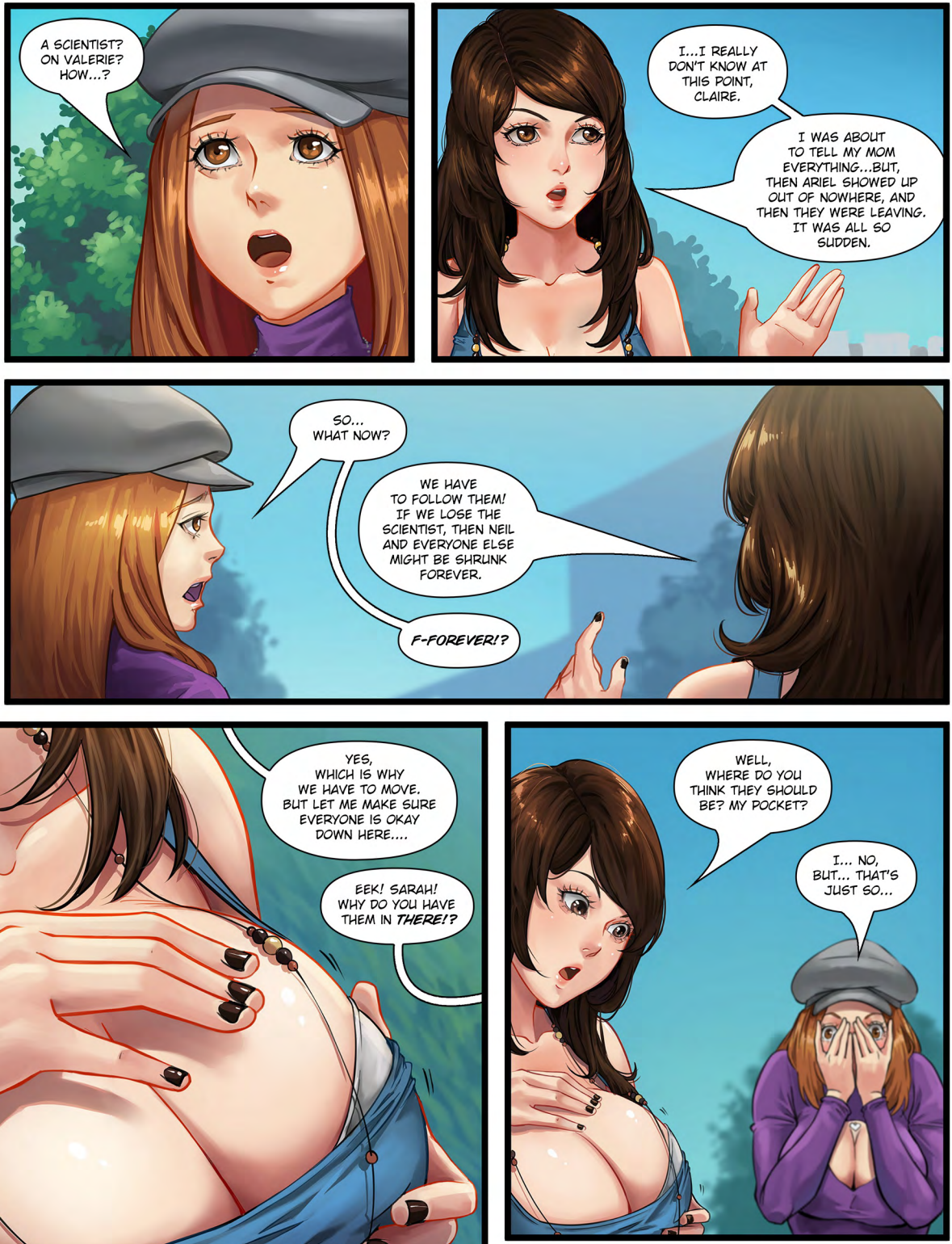
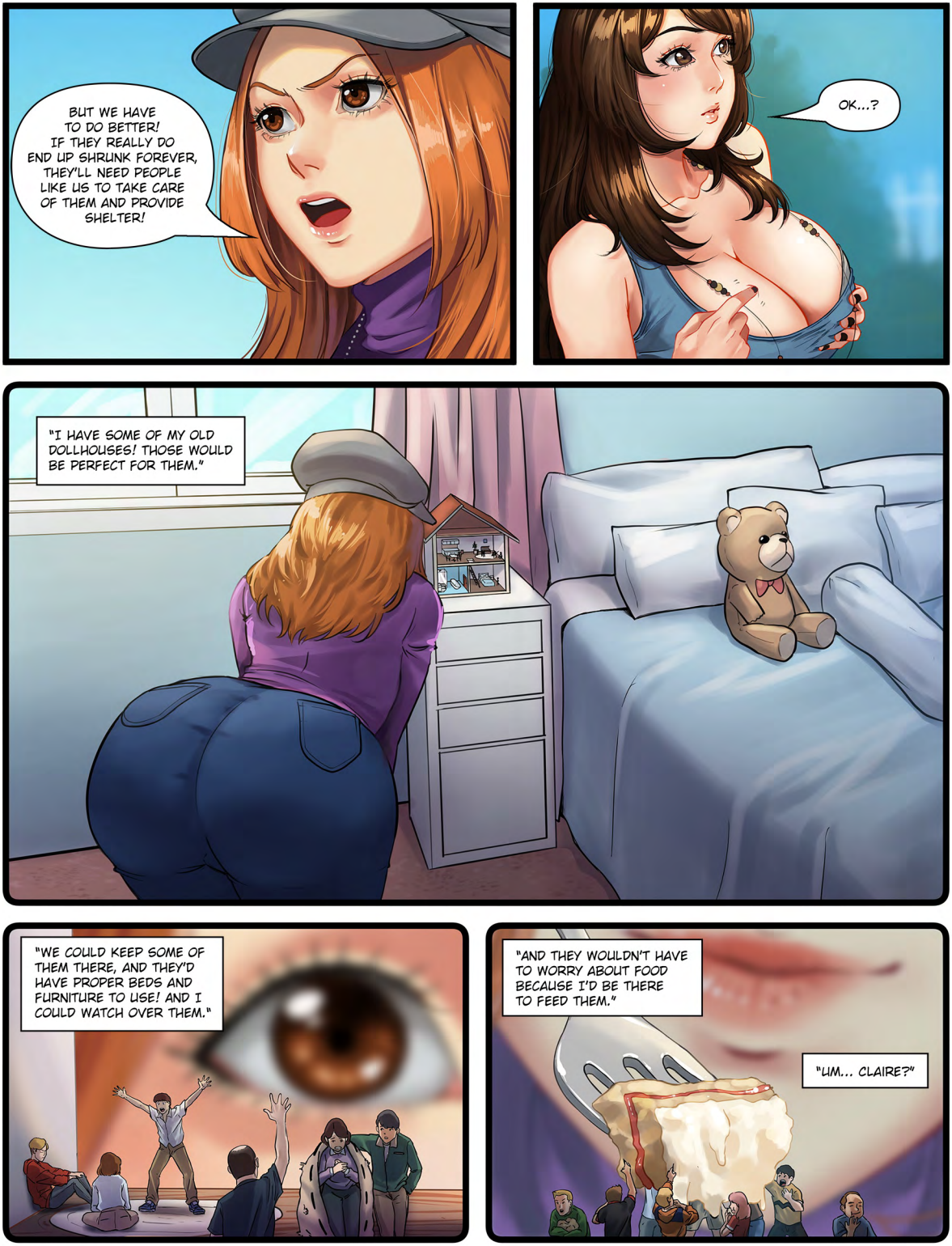

LAST TIME, NEIL FINALLY REUNITED WITH ISAAC, THE STRANGE SCIENTIST, ONLY FOR THE BOTH OF THEM TO BE SWALLOWED BY VALERIE.
NOW, THE TRIO OF OBLIVIOUS WOMEN HEAD OFF ON THEIR LUNCH DATE, LEAVING POOR SARAH TO TRY AND FIGURE OUT WHERE TO GO FROM HERE.
UGH! EARLIER I WOULD HAVE LOVED IT IF THEY HAD IMMEDIATELY LEFT, BUT NOW...
SARAH!
CLAIRE! THERE YOU ARE! IT'S SAFE NOW, THEY'RE GONE.
I KNOW! I TRIED TO TEXT YOU THAT THEY WERE LEAVING, BUT YOU DIDN'T ANSWER!
I'M SORRY! BUT LISTEN, I, MORE OR LESS, KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED.
THERE'S APPARENTLY A SCIENTIST TRAPPED ON VALERIE'S BODY SOMEWHERE, AND WE NEED TO GET HIM TO UNSHRINK EVERYONE!


A SCIENTIST? ON VALERIE? HOW...?
I...I REALLY DON'T KNOW AT THIS POINT, CLAIRE.
I WAS ABOUT TO TELL MY MOM EVERYTHING...BUT, THEN ARIEL SHOWED UP OUT OF NOWHERE, AND THEN THEY WERE LEAVING. IT WAS ALL SO SUDDEN.
SO... WHAT NOW?
WE HAVE TO FOLLOW THEM! IF WE LOSE THE SCIENTIST, THEN NEIL AND EVERYONE ELSE MIGHT BE SHRUNK FOREVER.
F-FOREVER!?
YES, WHICH IS WHY WE HAVE TO MOVE. BUT LET ME MAKE SURE EVERYONE IS OKAY DOWN HERE....
EEK! SARAH! WHY DO YOU HAVE THEM IN THERE!?
WELL, WHERE DO YOU THINK THEY SHOULD BE? MY POCKET?
I... NO, BUT... THAT'S JUST SO...


IT'S FINE, CLAIRE. THEY'RE IN MY BRA, WHERE THEY'RE SECURE. IT'S NOT LIKE I JUST DUMPED THEM BETWEEN MY BOOBS WHERE THEY'D REALLY JUST GET LOST!
I... I GUESS SO.


BUT WE HAVE TO DO BETTER! IF THEY REALLY DO END UP SHRUNK FOREVER, THEY'LL NEED PEOPLE LIKE US TO TAKE CARE OF THEM AND PROVIDE SHELTER!
OK...?
"I HAVE SOME OF MY OLD DOLLHOUSES! THOSE WOULD BE PERFECT FOR THEM."
"WE COULD KEEP SOME OF THEM THERE, AND THEY'D HAVE PROPER BEDS AND FURNITURE TO USE! AND I COULD WATCH OVER THEM."
"AND THEY WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT FOOD BECAUSE I'D BE THERE TO FEED THEM."
"UM... CLAIRE?"

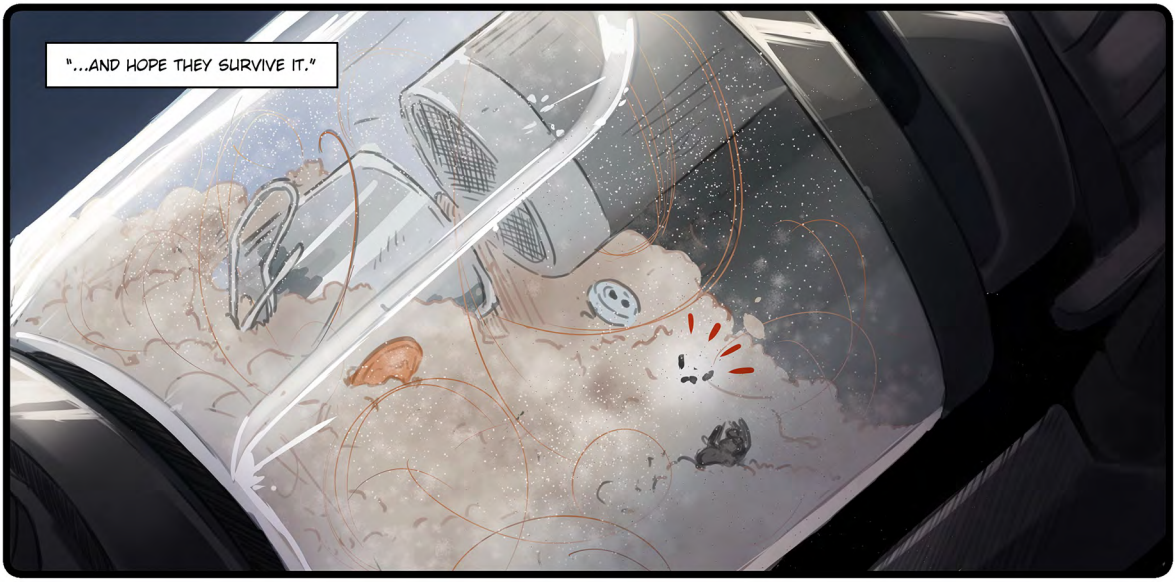

"WE'D HAVE TO BE VERY CAREFUL..."
"...BECAUSE ANY MISTAKE COULD BE VERY DANGEROUS!"


BUT IF WE'RE CAREFUL, WE...
CLAIRE, NONE OF THAT IS GOING TO WORK LIKE YOU THINK IT WILL.
IT... IT WON'T?
EVERYONE WHO IS SHRUNK ARE SUPER TINY. EVEN YOUR DOLL HOUSE IS TOO BIG.
"AT THE SIZE THEY ARE, THEY'D BE VERY EASY TO LOSE."
"YOUR ROOM HAS CARPETED FLOORS. IF ONE FALLS TO THE GROUND..."

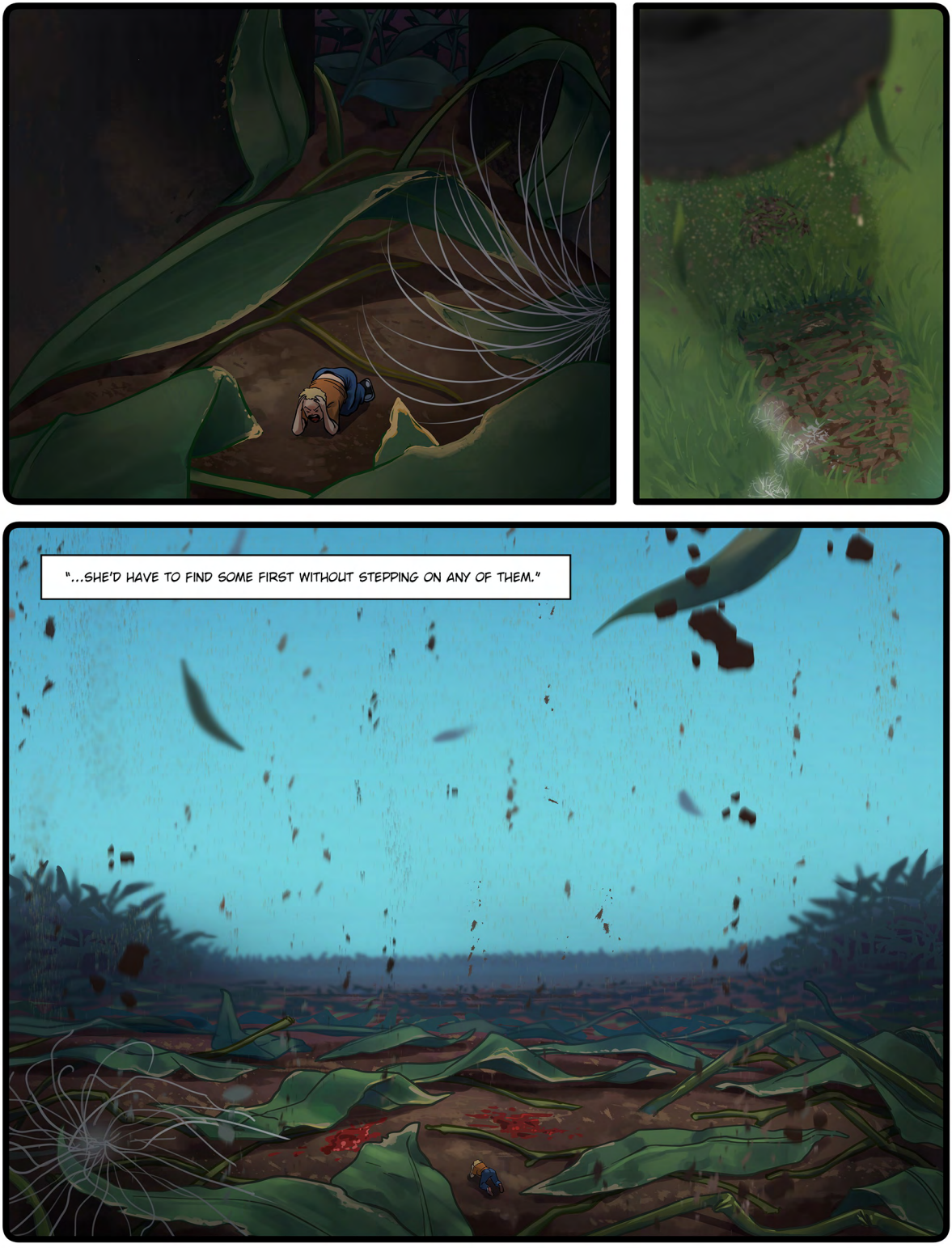

"...YOU'D PROBABLY NEVER FIND THEM AGAIN."


"AT THAT SIZE, THERE'S REALLY NOT MUCH TO DO..."


"...ASIDE WAIT FOR WHATEVER INEVITABLE DISASTER COMES THEIR WAY..."


"...AND HOPE THEY SURVIVE IT."


IT'S A BIG WORLD FOR THEM, CLARISSA.
EVERYTHING IS SO DANGEROUS FOR THEM AND...
THEN WE NEED SOMEONE TO PROTECT THEM! SOMEONE LIKE ARIEL!
SHE'S TOUGH! SHE COULD PROTECT THEM FROM ANYTHING!
CLAIRE, I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M SAYING...
"THEY'RE TINY. THEY COULD BE ANYWHERE, EVEN IN THE LAWN WE'RE STANDING ON RIGHT NOW."
"IN ORDER FOR ARIEL TO PROTECT ANYONE..."
BOOM!


"...SHE'D HAVE TO FIND SOME FIRST WITHOUT STEPPING ON ANY OF THEM."

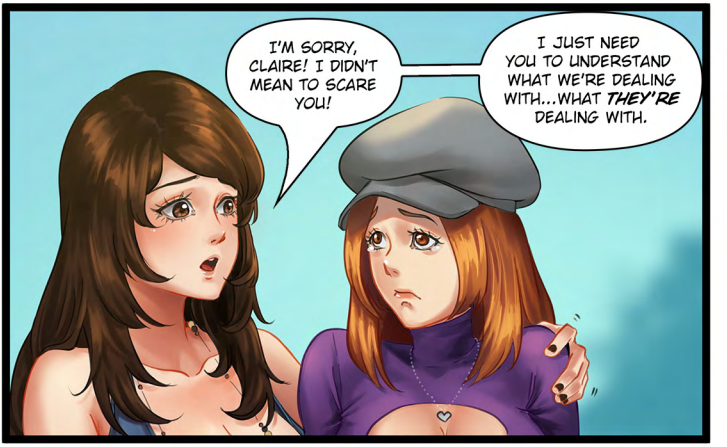


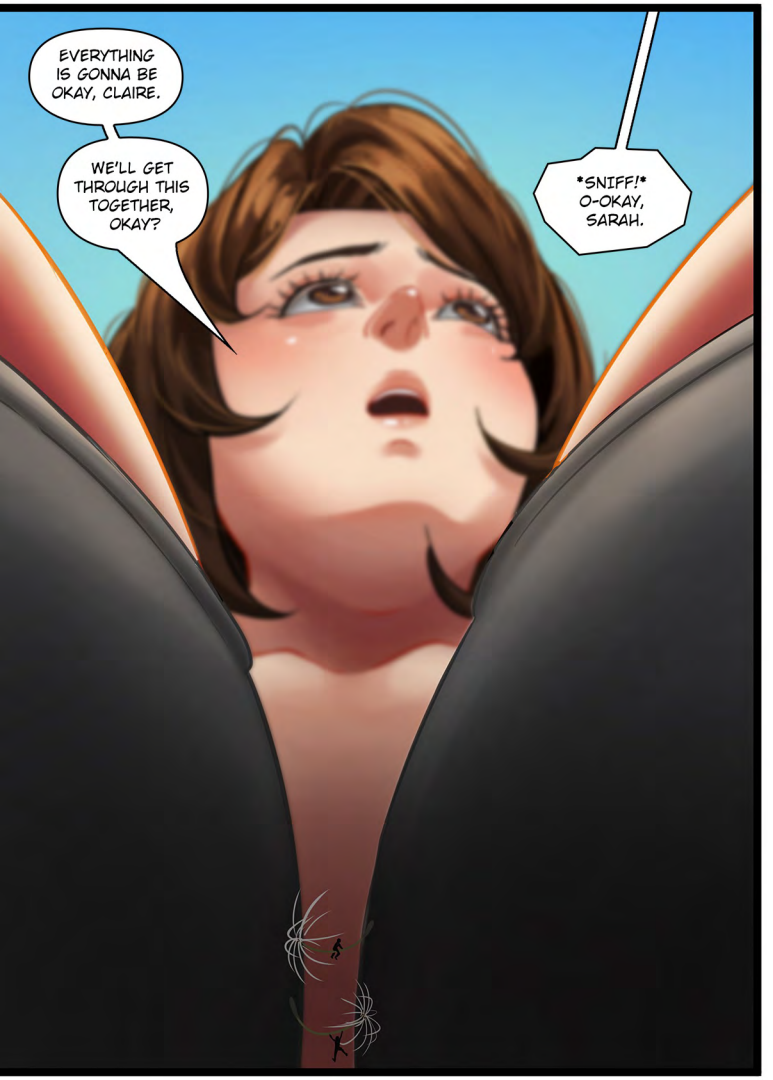
"I MEAN, SHE'D BE HUGE COMPARED TO THEM."

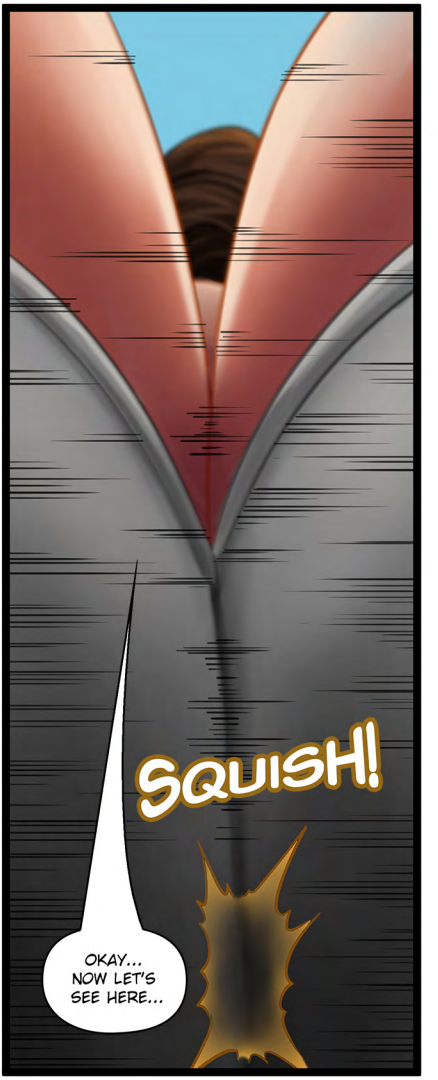

"THEY WOULD OBVIOUSLY DO WHATEVER POSSIBLE TO GET HER ATTENTION."
"BUT WITH THEIR SIZE... AND HER SIZE... IT'D BE ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE!"


"AND ANY MOVE SHE MAKES, NO MATTER HOW CASUAL OR INNOCENT..."
WUMP!
"...MIGHT BE THE INEVITABLE DISASTER I WAS TALKING ABOUT!"

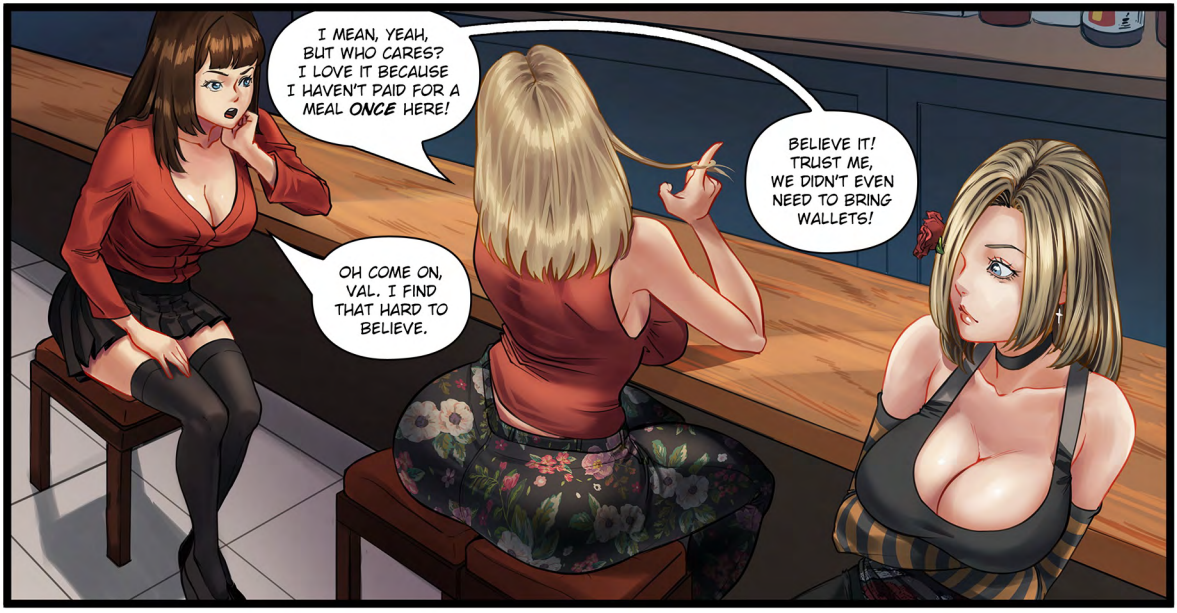

STOP! STOP! I GET IT!
WE'RE NOT STEPPING ON THEM *NOW* ARE WE!?

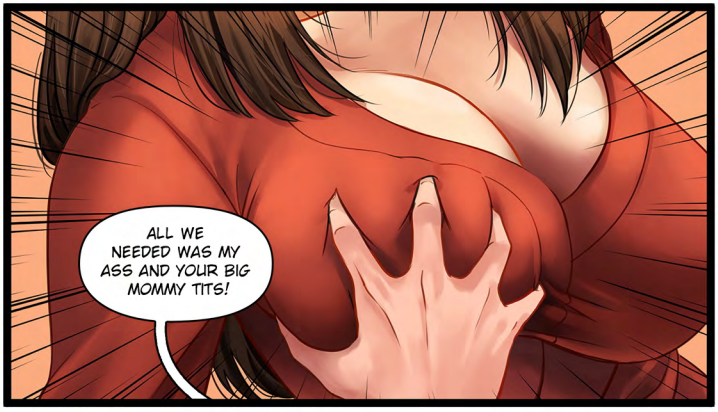

I'M SORRY, CLAIRE! I DIDN'T MEAN TO SCARE YOU!
I JUST NEED YOU TO UNDERSTAND WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH...WHAT *THEY'RE* DEALING WITH.


EVERYTHING IS GONNA BE OKAY, CLAIRE.
WE'LL GET THROUGH THIS TOGETHER, OKAY?
SNIFF! O-OKAY, SARAH.

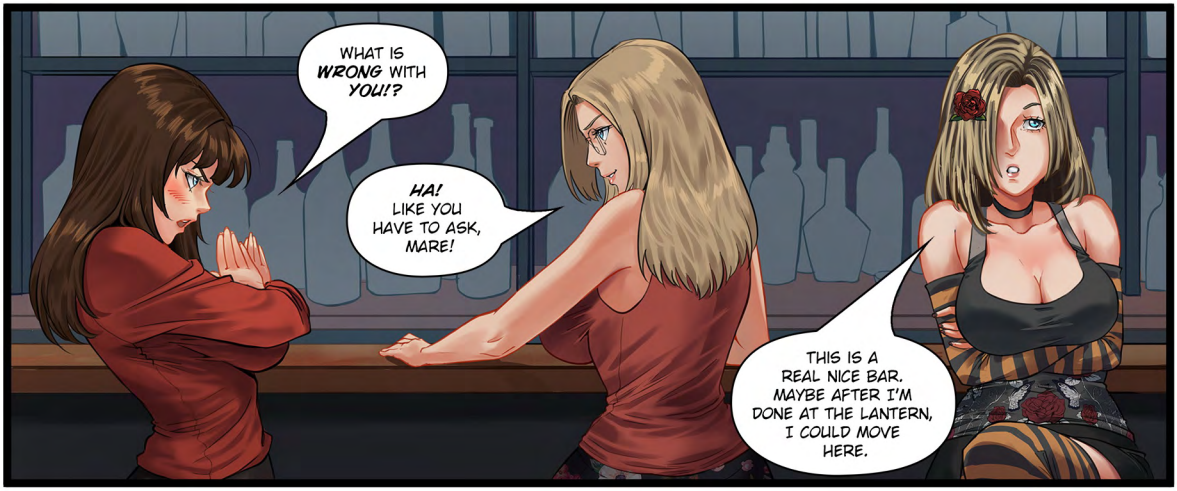

SQUISH!
OKAY... NOW LET'S SEE HERE...

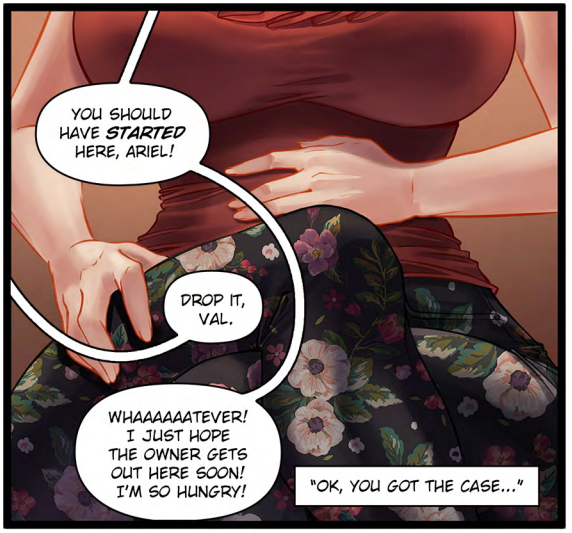

WAIT... WAIT A MOMENT!
WH-WHAT?
WHERE'S NEIL!? I CAN'T FIND HIM!!
"YOU GUYS WILL LOVE THIS PLACE, IT'S MY PERSONAL FAVORITE!"
"OH? IS THE FOOD HERE THAT GOOD?"
PARK point

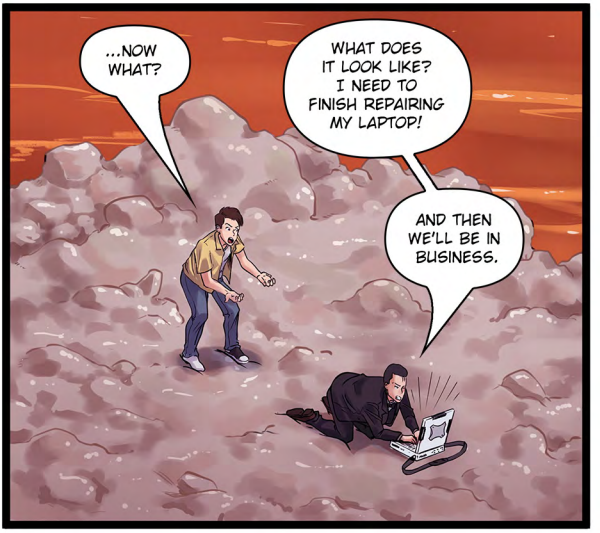

I MEAN, YEAH, BUT WHO CARES? I LOVE IT BECAUSE I HAVEN'T PAID FOR A MEAL ONCE HERE!
OH COME ON, VAL. I FIND THAT HARD TO BELIEVE.
BELIEVE IT! TRUST ME, WE DIDN'T EVEN NEED TO BRING WALLETS!


ALL WE NEEDED WAS MY ASS AND YOUR BIG MOMMY TITS!

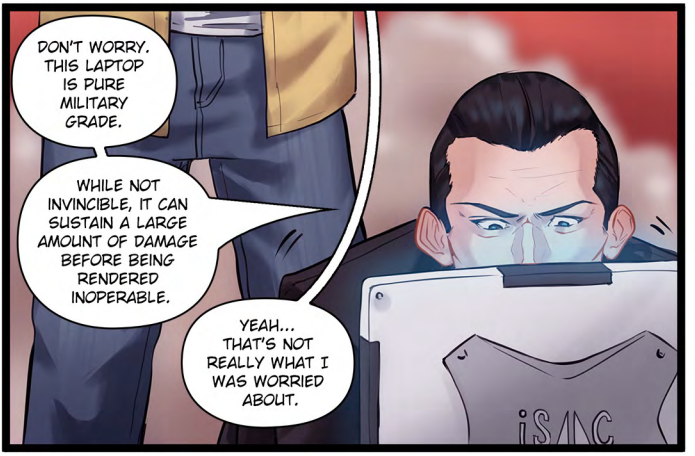

VAL! STOP!

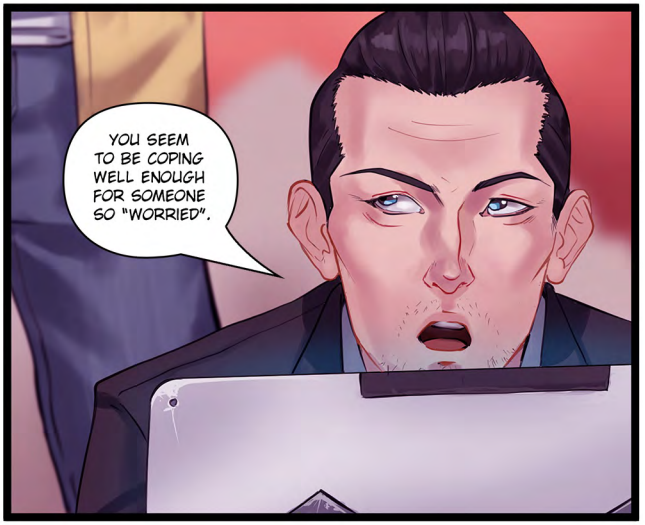

WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU!?
HA! LIKE YOU HAVE TO ASK, MARE!
THIS IS A REAL NICE BAR. MAYBE AFTER I'M DONE AT THE LANTERN, I COULD MOVE HERE.

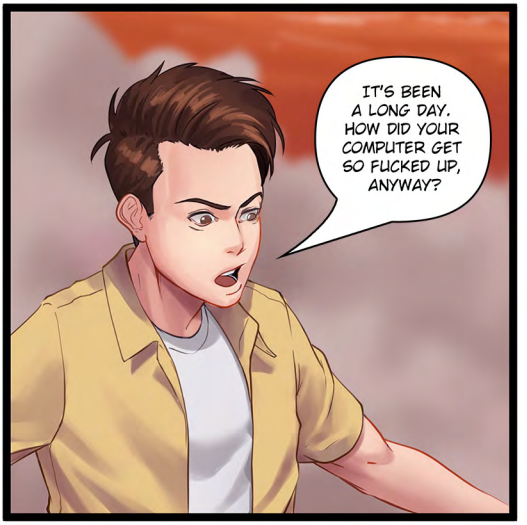

YOU SHOULD HAVE *STARTED* HERE, ARIEL!
DROP IT, VAL.
WHAAAAAATEVER! I JUST HOPE THE OWNER GETS OUT HERE SOON! I'M SO HUNGRY!
"OK, YOU GOT THE CASE..."

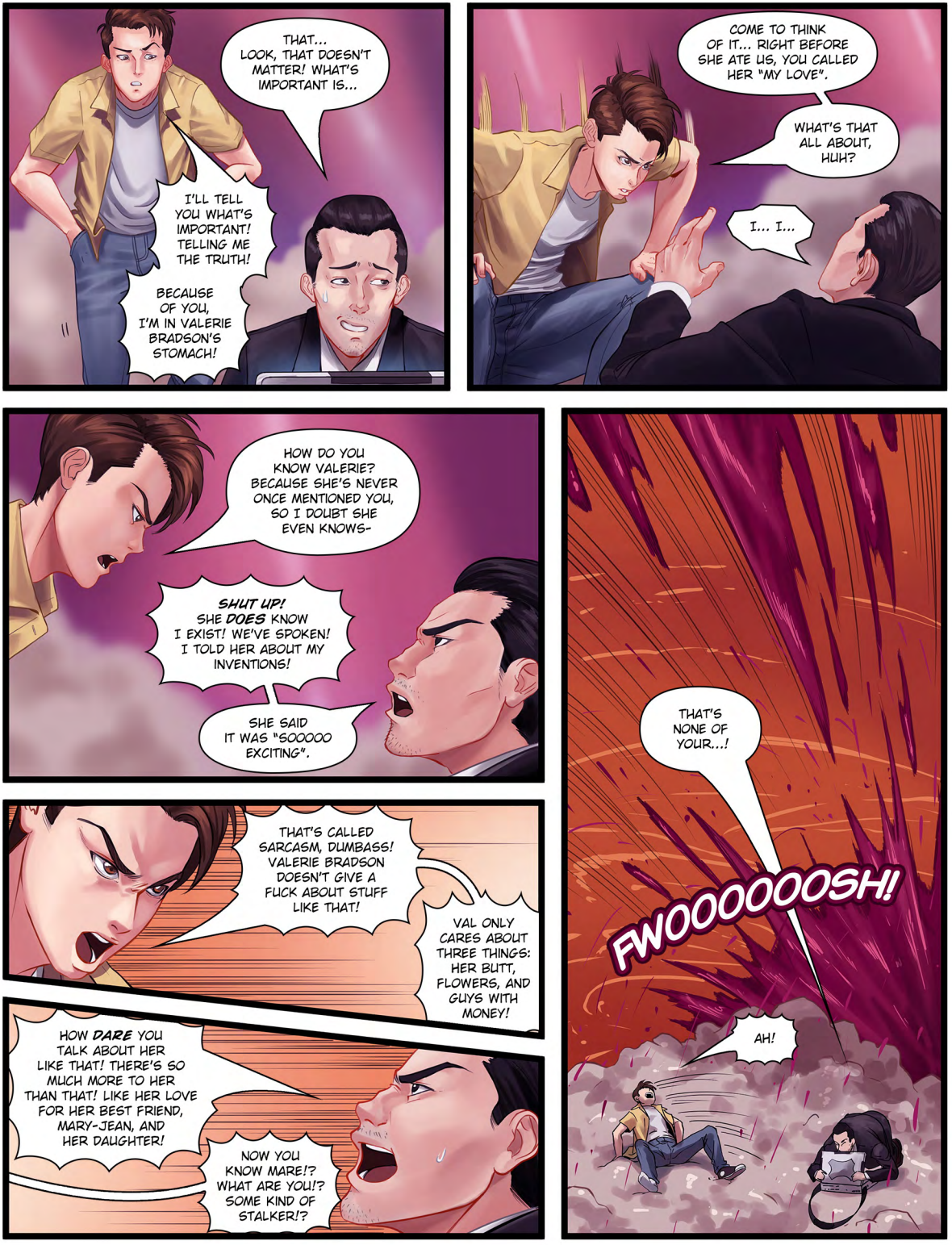

...NOW WHAT?
WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE? I NEED TO FINISH REPAIRING MY LAPTOP!
AND THEN WE'LL BE IN BUSINESS.


WELL... HURRY UP! THE "WATER" HERE ISN'T EXACTLY SAFE.

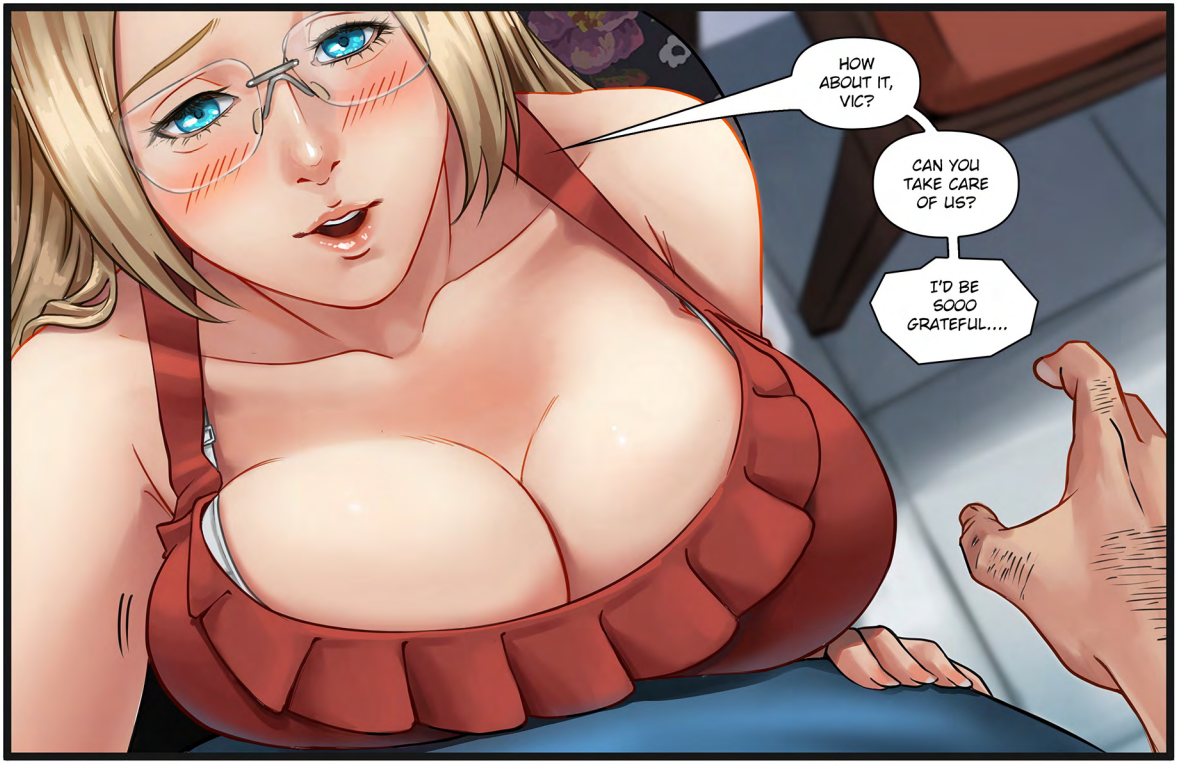

DON'T WORRY. THIS LAPTOP IS PURE MILITARY GRADE.
WHILE NOT INVINCIBLE, IT CAN SUSTAIN A LARGE AMOUNT OF DAMAGE BEFORE BEING RENDERED INOPERABLE.
YEAH... THAT'S NOT REALLY WHAT I WAS WORRIED ABOUT.


YOU SEEM TO BE COPING WELL ENOUGH FOR SOMEONE SO "WORRIED".


IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY. HOW DID YOUR COMPUTER GET SO FUCKED UP, ANYWAY?


THAT... LOOK, THAT DOESN'T MATTER! WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS...
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT'S IMPORTANT! TELLING ME THE TRUTH!
BECAUSE OF YOU, I'M IN VALERIE BRADSON'S STOMACH!
COME TO THINK OF IT... RIGHT BEFORE SHE ATE US, YOU CALLED HER "MY LOVE".
WHAT'S THAT ALL ABOUT, HUH?
I... I...
HOW DO YOU KNOW VALERIE? BECAUSE SHE'S NEVER ONCE MENTIONED YOU, SO I DOUBT SHE EVEN KNOWS-
SHUT UP! SHE DOES KNOW I EXIST! WE'VE SPOKEN! I TOLD HER ABOUT MY INVENTIONS!
SHE SAID IT WAS "SOOOOO EXCITING".
THAT'S NONE OF YOUR...!
FWOOOOOOSH!
AH!
THAT'S CALLED SARCASM, DUMBASS! VALERIE BRADSON DOESN'T GIVE A FUCK ABOUT STUFF LIKE THAT!
VAL ONLY CARES ABOUT THREE THINGS: HER BUTT, FLOWERS, AND GUYS WITH MONEY!
HOW DARE YOU TALK ABOUT HER LIKE THAT! THERE'S SO MUCH MORE TO HER THAN THAT! LIKE HER LOVE FOR HER BEST FRIEND, MARY-JEAN, AND HER DAUGHTER!
NOW YOU KNOW MARE!? WHAT ARE YOU!? SOME KIND OF STALKER!?


VICTOR! YOU REMEMBERED MY FAVORITE DRINK! HOW SWEET!
OF COURSE! IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU, VALERIE!
VICTOR, THIS IS MY FRIEND, MARY-JEAN, AND MY SISTER, ARIEL!
A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU BOTH! ESPECIALLY YOU!
SO NICE TO MEET YOU IN PERSON.
TO HAVE VALERIE'S LITTLE SISTER HERE!
YOU'RE ALMOST AS BEAUTIFUL AS
YOOWOWOWO WOWOWOW!!
SORRY ABOUT THAT, VICTOR. SHE'S JUST A LITTLE HANGRY.
WE'RE VERY EAGER TO GET A TABLE.


HOW ABOUT IT, VIC?
CAN YOU TAKE CARE OF US?
I'D BE SOOO GRATEFUL....


THAT SMELL... WINE!
WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME! WE'LL SOON BE BURIED UNDER MOUNTAINS OF FOOD!
I HAVE TO FIX THE LAPTOP!
TO BE CONTINUED...


GIANTESS FAN
A weekend alone
Writer:
KevinFred
Artist:
Jieun

Author:
KevinFred

Editor:
Newschool2626

Artist:
Jieun

Layout
JI
(Studio GFX)

Lettering
Andy
(Studio GFX)

GIANTESS FAN

A WEEKEND ALONE
22

Valerie, Mary-Jean, and Ariel get situated at The Park Point, unaware that establishment sits at the very edge of the impact zone of the satellite's beam.

Meanwhile, Clarissa and Sarah follow the group, trying to figure out their next move.

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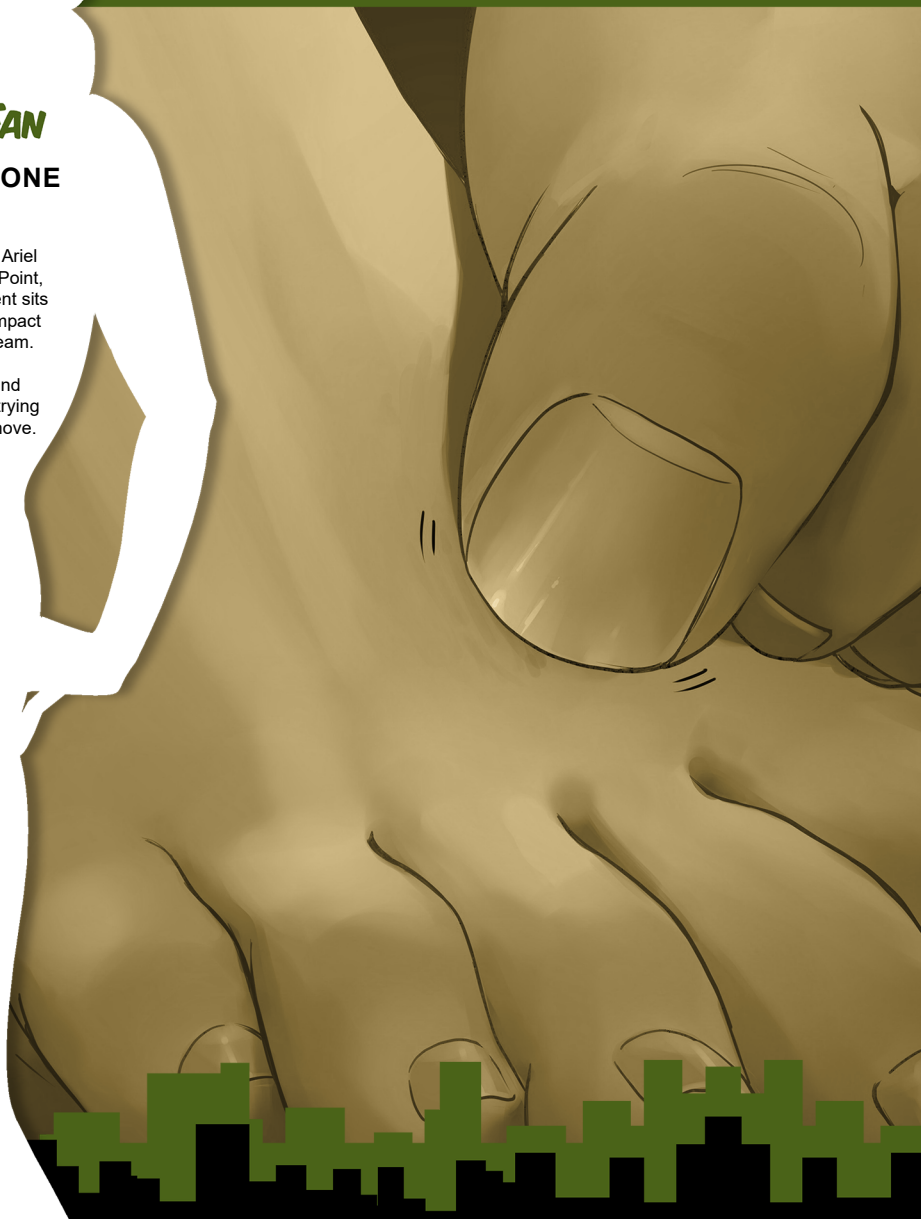

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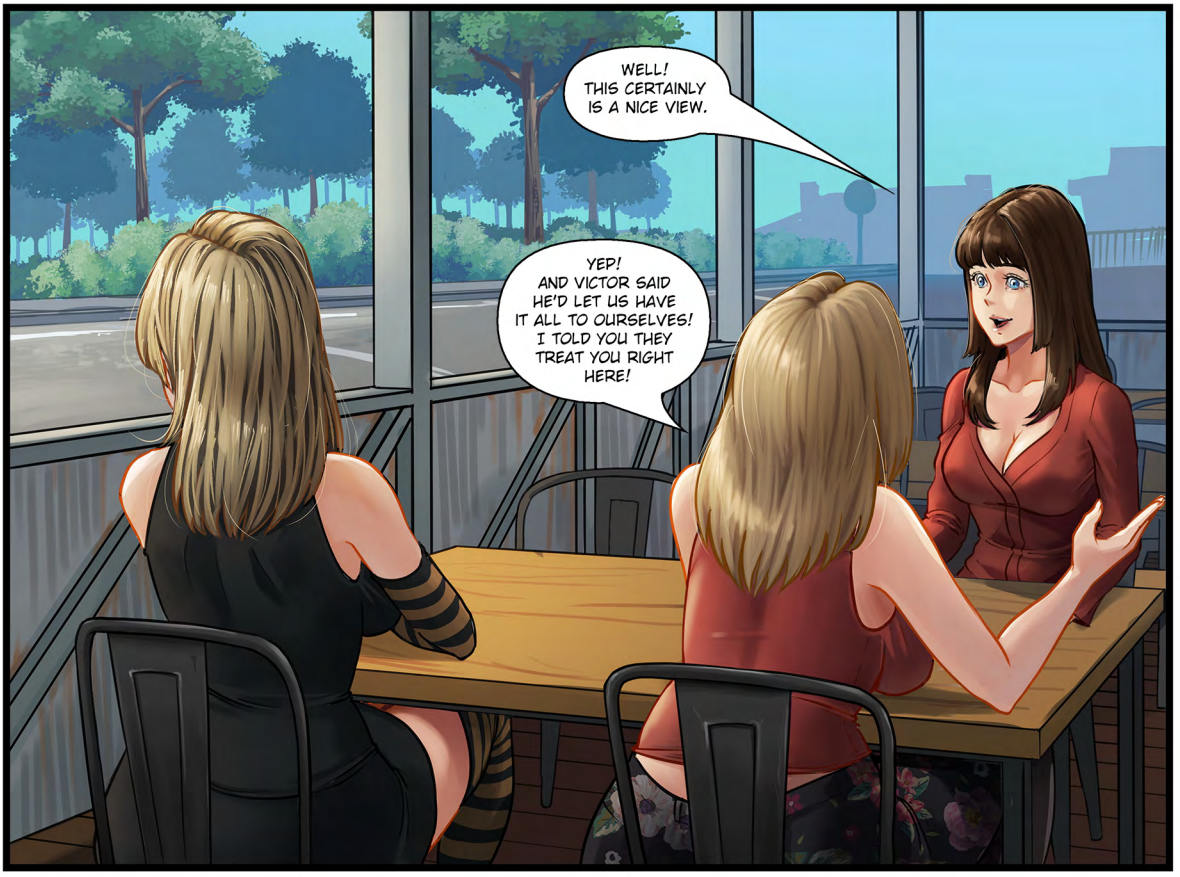
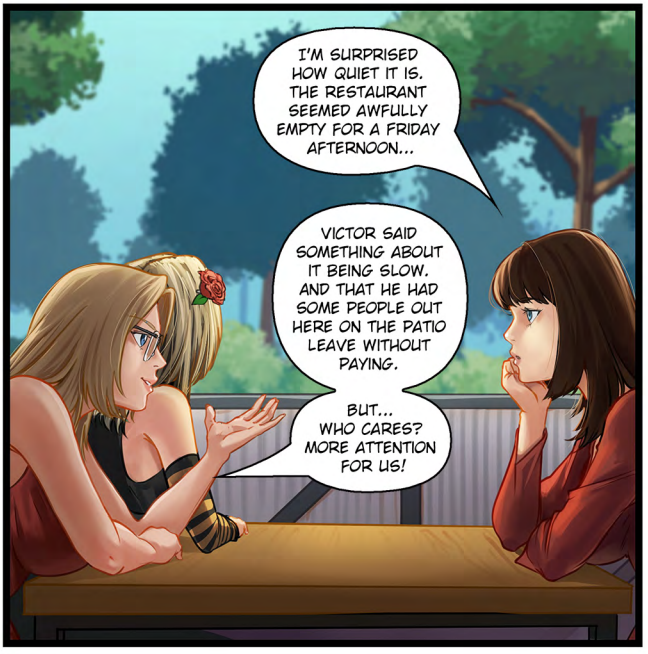
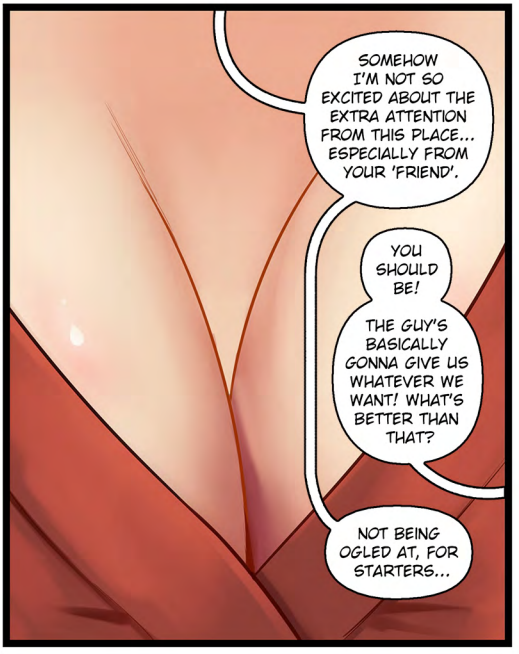

WELL! THIS CERTAINLY IS A NICE VIEW.
YEP! AND VICTOR SAID HE'D LET US HAVE IT ALL TO OURSELVES! I TOLD YOU THEY TREAT YOU RIGHT HERE!

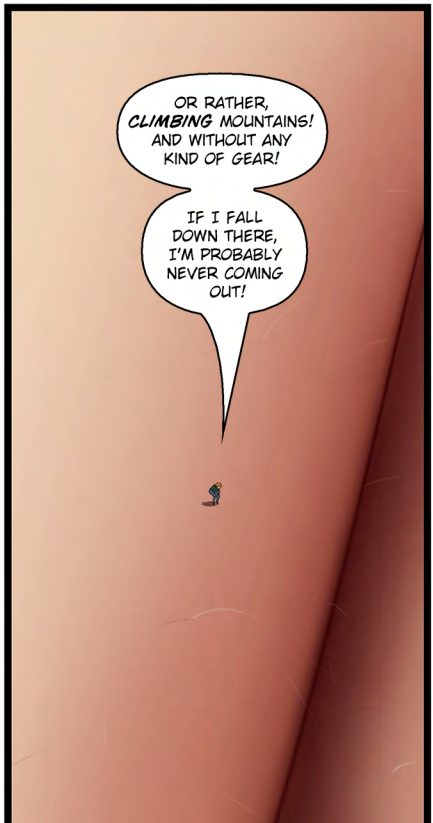

I'M SURPRISED HOW QUIET IT IS. THE RESTAURANT SEEMED AWFULLY EMPTY FOR A FRIDAY AFTERNOON...
VICTOR SAID SOMETHING ABOUT IT BEING SLOW. AND THAT HE HAD SOME PEOPLE OUT HERE ON THE PATIO LEAVE WITHOUT PAYING.
BUT... WHO CARES? MORE ATTENTION FOR US!

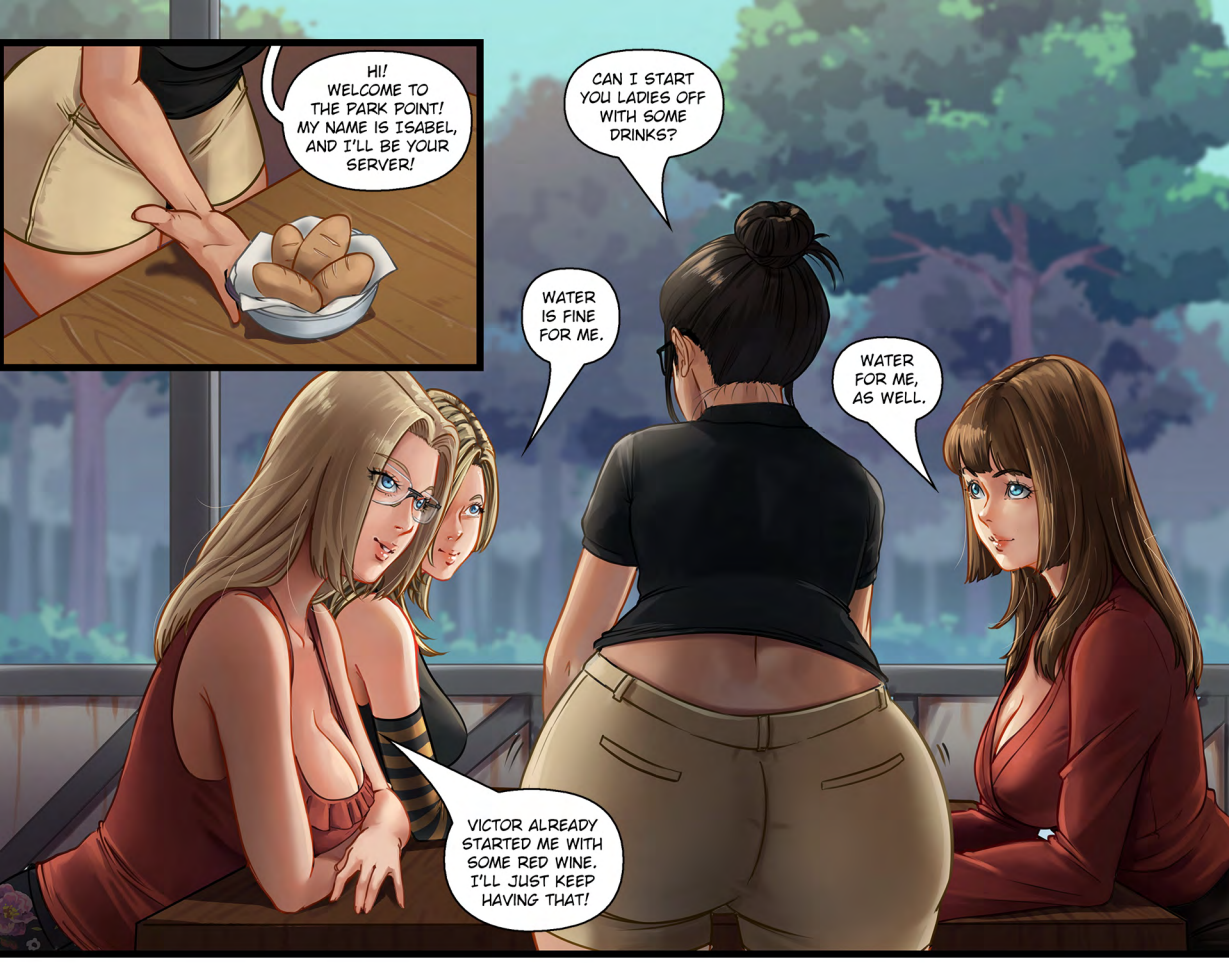

SOMEHOW I'M NOT SO EXCITED ABOUT THE EXTRA ATTENTION FROM THIS PLACE... ESPECIALLY FROM YOUR 'FRIEND'.
YOU SHOULD BE!
THE GUY'S BASICALLY GONNA GIVE US WHATEVER WE WANT! WHAT'S BETTER THAN THAT?
NOT BEING OGLED AT, FOR STARTERS...

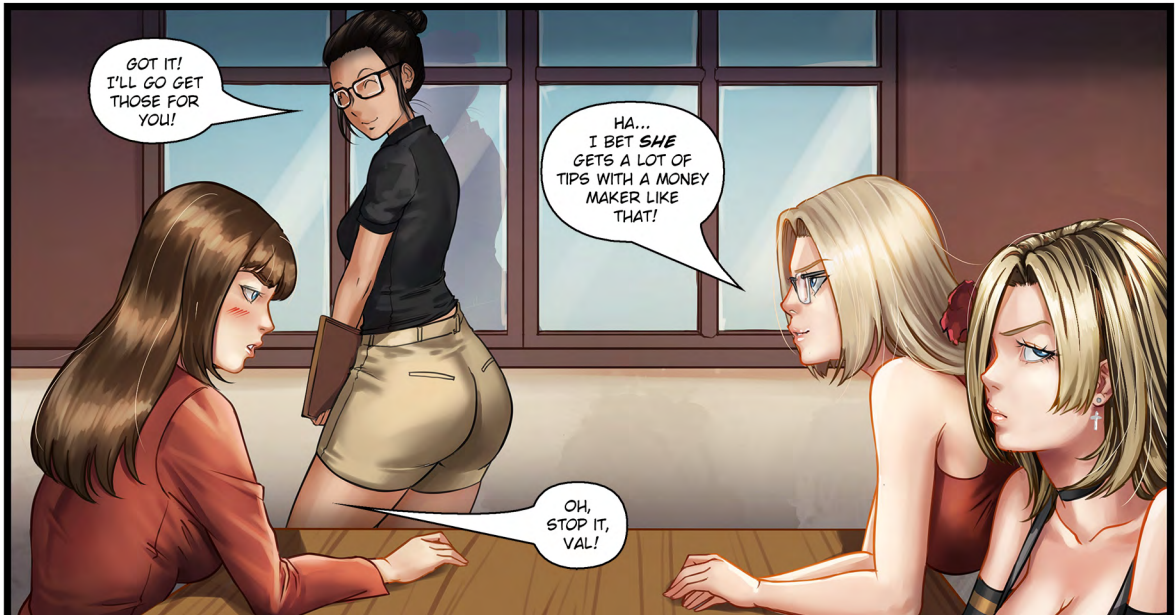

PANT
PANT
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!
YOU JUST GOTTA LEARN TO USE IT TO YOUR ADVANTAGE, MARE!
I CAN'T STAND BEING FLOPPED AROUND WITH EVERY STEP SHE TAKES!
I GOTTA MAKE A MOVE WHILE SHE'S SITTING!

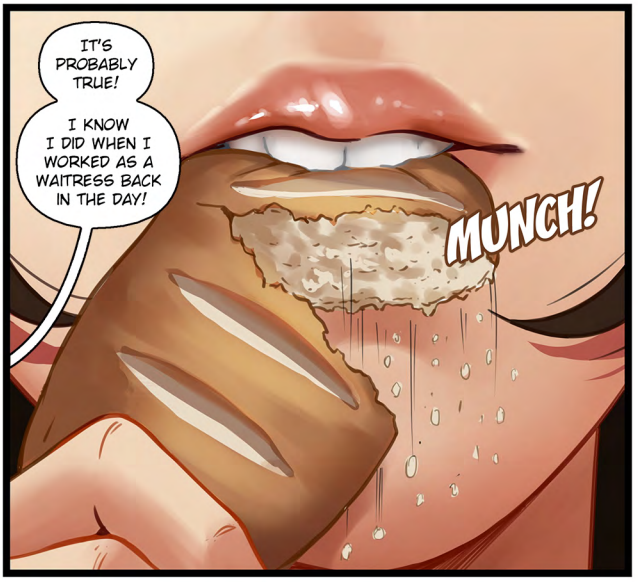

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THAT THIS IS REAL. ALL OF THIS IS SOMEONE'S *BODY*!


IT FEELS MORE LIKE I'M WALKING ACROSS MOUNTAINS!


OR RATHER, *CLIMBING* MOUNTAINS! AND WITHOUT ANY KIND OF GEAR!
IF I FALL DOWN THERE, I'M PROBABLY NEVER COMING OUT!

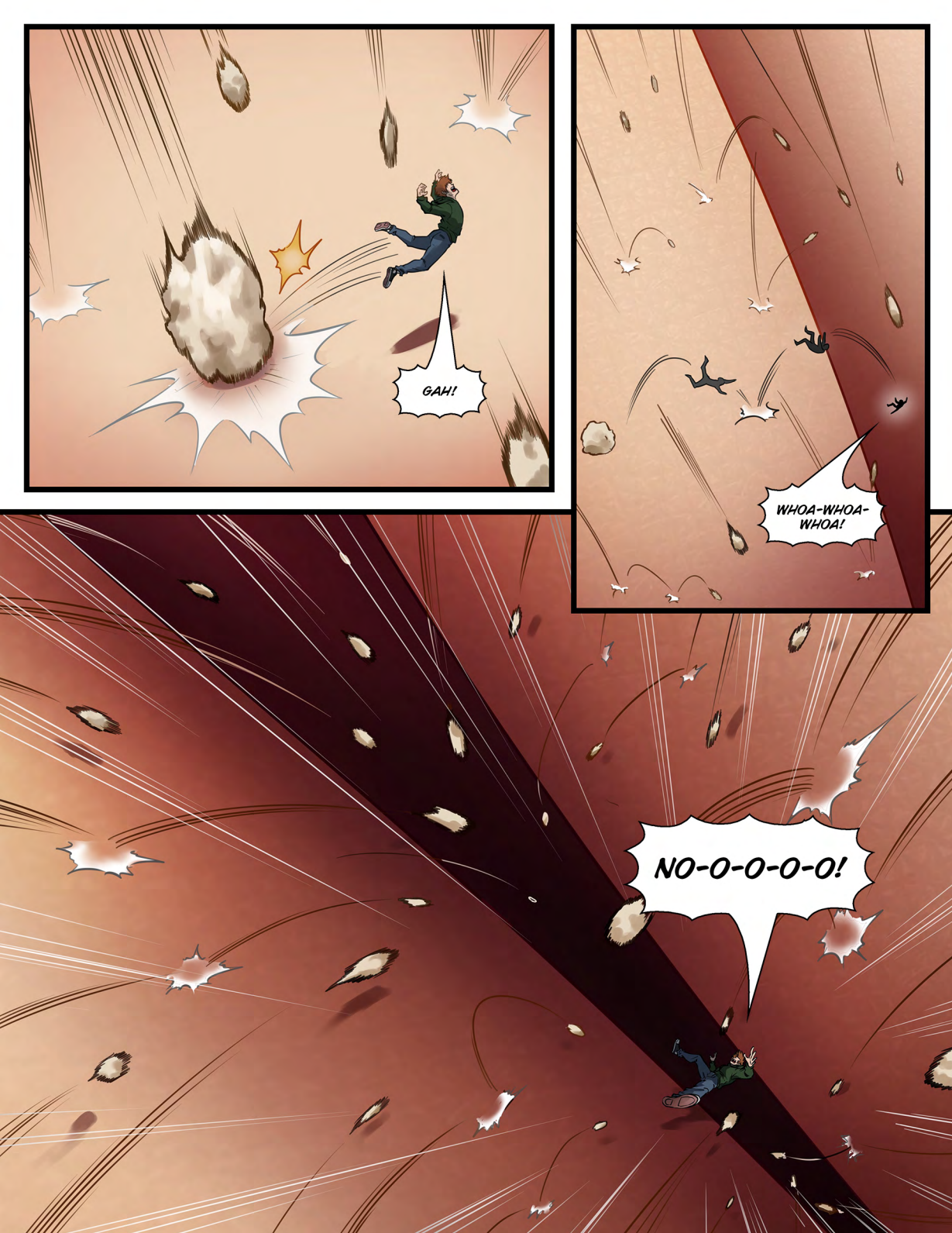

HI! WELCOME TO THE PARK POINT! MY NAME IS ISABEL, AND I'LL BE YOUR SERVER!
CAN I START YOU LADIES OFF WITH SOME DRINKS?
WATER IS FINE FOR ME.
WATER FOR ME, AS WELL.
VICTOR ALREADY STARTED ME WITH SOME RED WINE. I'LL JUST KEEP HAVING THAT!


GOT IT! I'LL GO GET THOSE FOR YOU!
HA... I BET SHE GETS A LOT OF TIPS WITH A MONEY MAKER LIKE THAT!
OH, STOP IT, VAL!

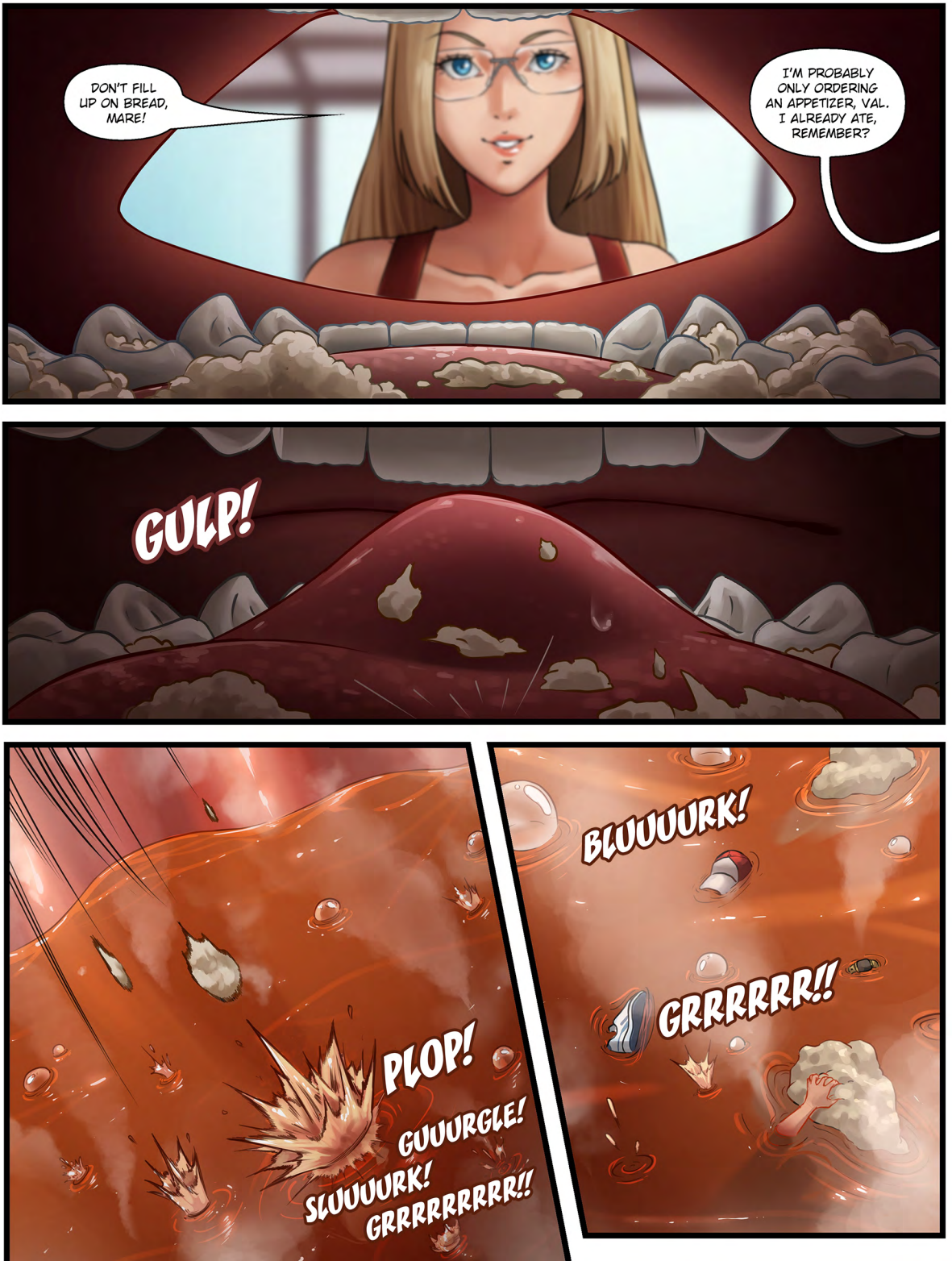

IT'S PROBABLY TRUE!
I KNOW I DID WHEN I WORKED AS A WAITRESS BACK IN THE DAY!
MUNCH!

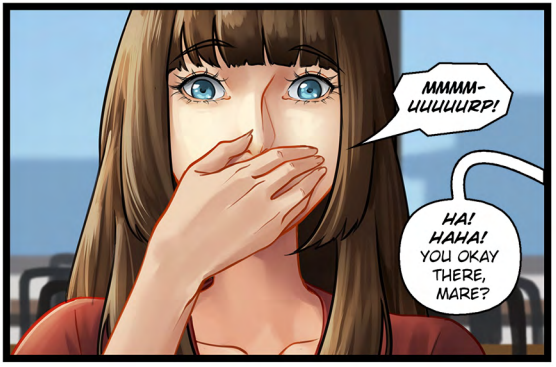

AH!

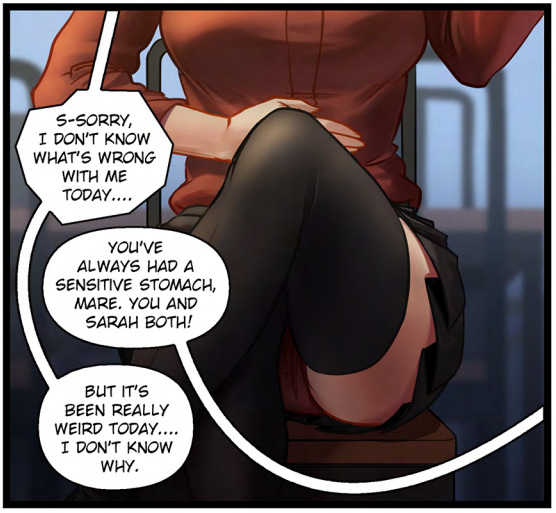

HOLY SHIT!


GAH!
WHOA-WHOA-WHOA!
NO-O-O-O-O-O!

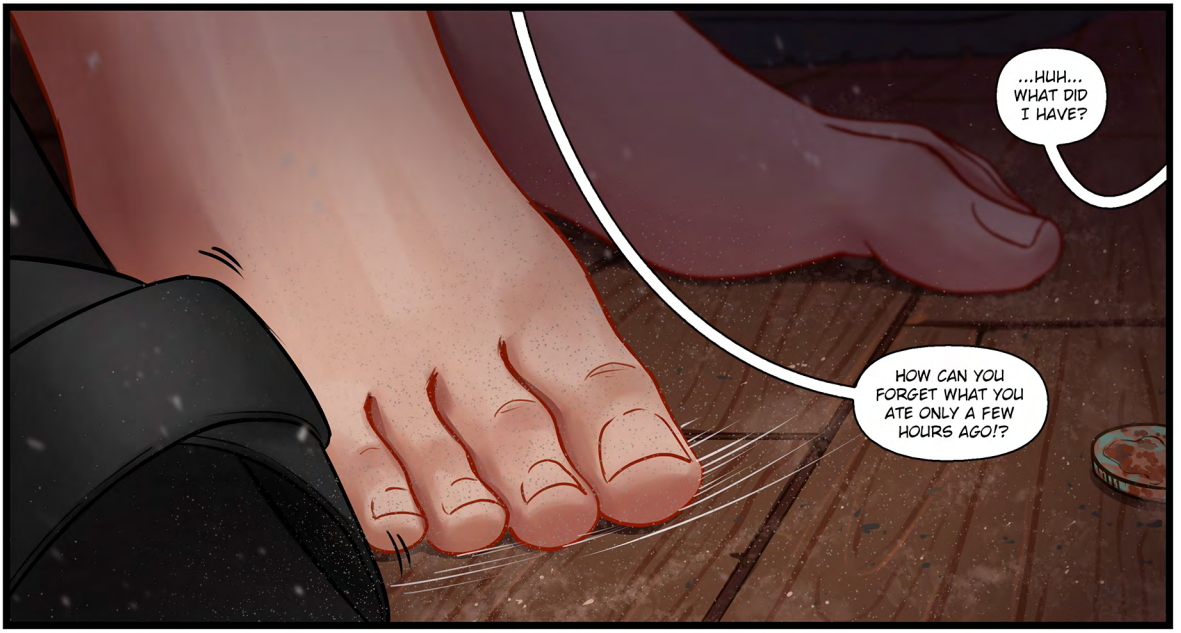

GUH! NO! HELP! SOMEONE!
HEEL-MMMPH!
MMMMM! MMMMMPH!
SQUISH!

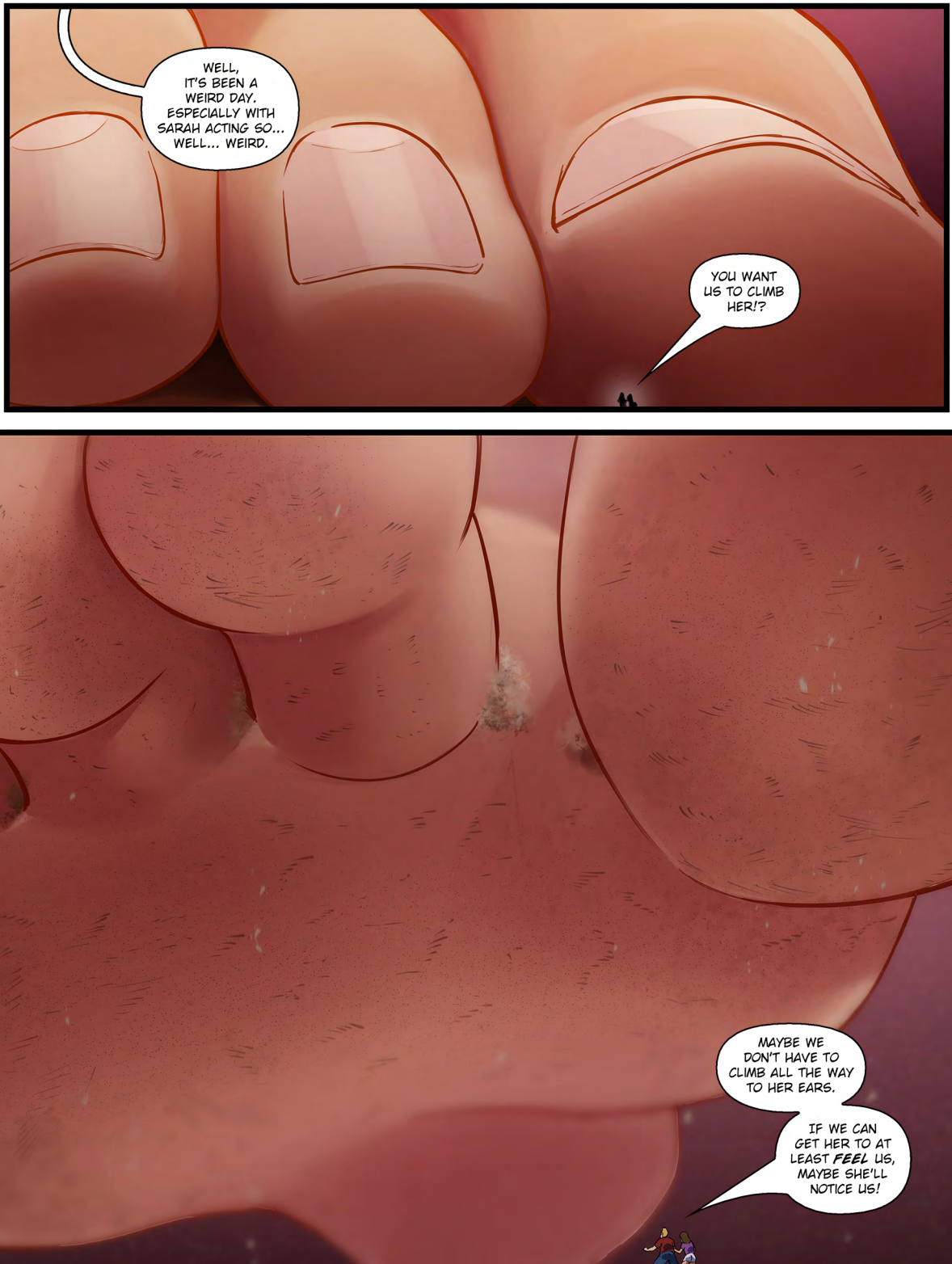

DON'T FILL UP ON BREAD, MARE!
I'M PROBABLY ONLY ORDERING AN APPETIZER, VAL. I ALREADY ATE, REMEMBER?
GULP!
PLOP!
GUUURGLE!
SLUUUURK!
GRRRRRRRRR!!
BLUUUURK!
GRRRRRR!!

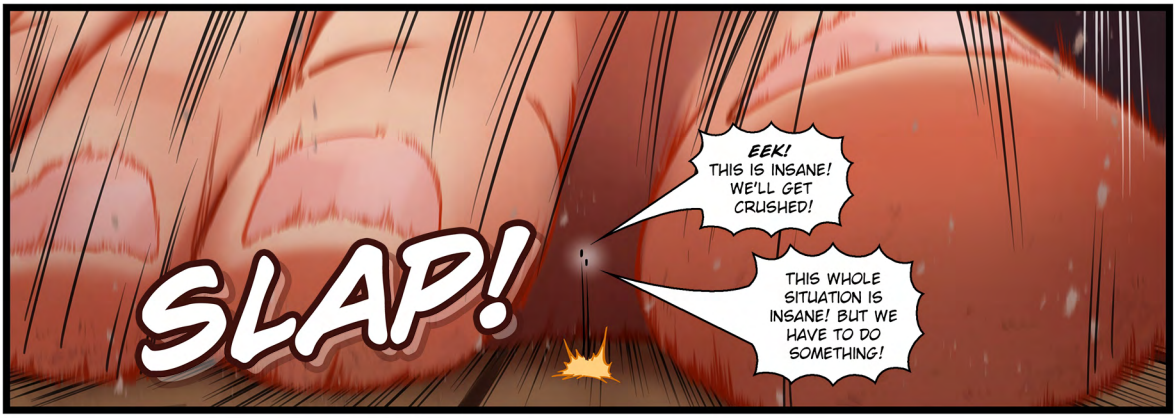

MMMM-
UUUUURP!
HA! HAHA! YOU OKAY THERE, MARE?

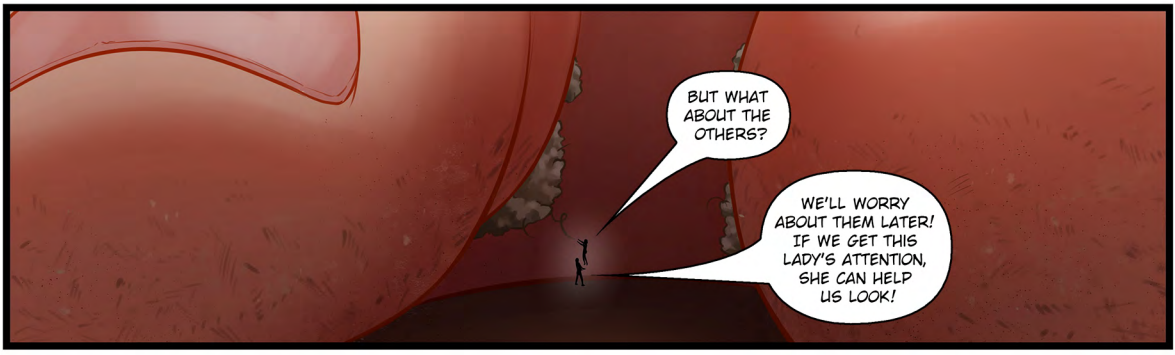

S-SORRY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME TODAY....
YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD A SENSITIVE STOMACH, MARE. YOU AND SARAH BOTH!
BUT IT'S BEEN REALLY WEIRD TODAY.... I DON'T KNOW WHY.


WHAT'D YOU EAT FOR LUNCH?
WELL, I WENT OUT WITH MADELYN, MY BOSS, AND... UH...


...HUH... WHAT DID I HAVE?
HOW CAN YOU FORGET WHAT YOU ATE ONLY A FEW HOURS AGO!?

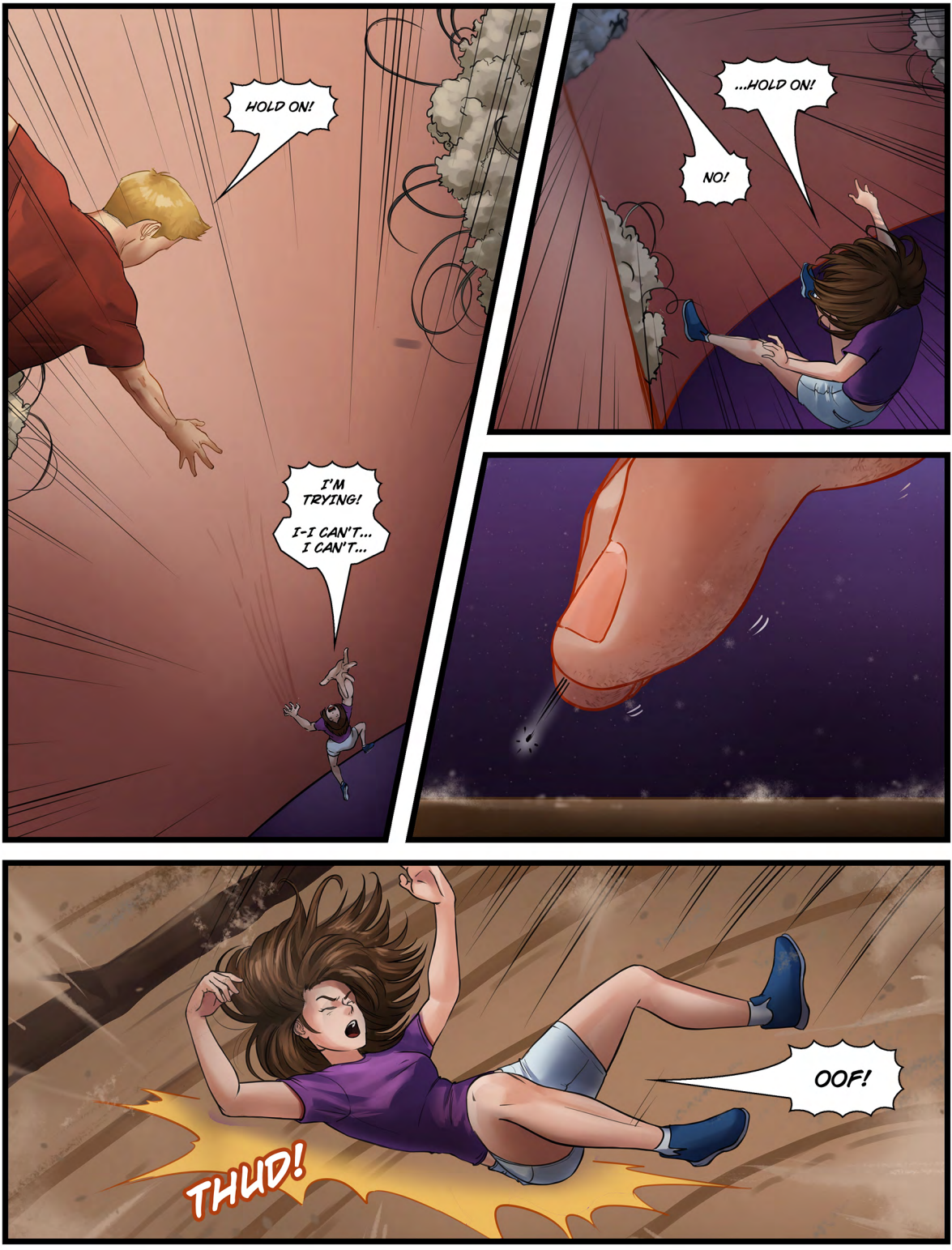

WELL, IT'S BEEN A WEIRD DAY. ESPECIALLY WITH SARAH ACTING SO... WELL... WEIRD.
YOU WANT US TO CLIMB HER!?
MAYBE WE DON'T HAVE TO CLIMB ALL THE WAY TO HER EARS.
IF WE CAN GET HER TO AT LEAST *FEEL* US, MAYBE SHE'LL NOTICE US!


SLAP!
EEK! THIS IS INSANE! WE'LL GET CRUSHED!
THIS WHOLE SITUATION IS INSANE! BUT WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!

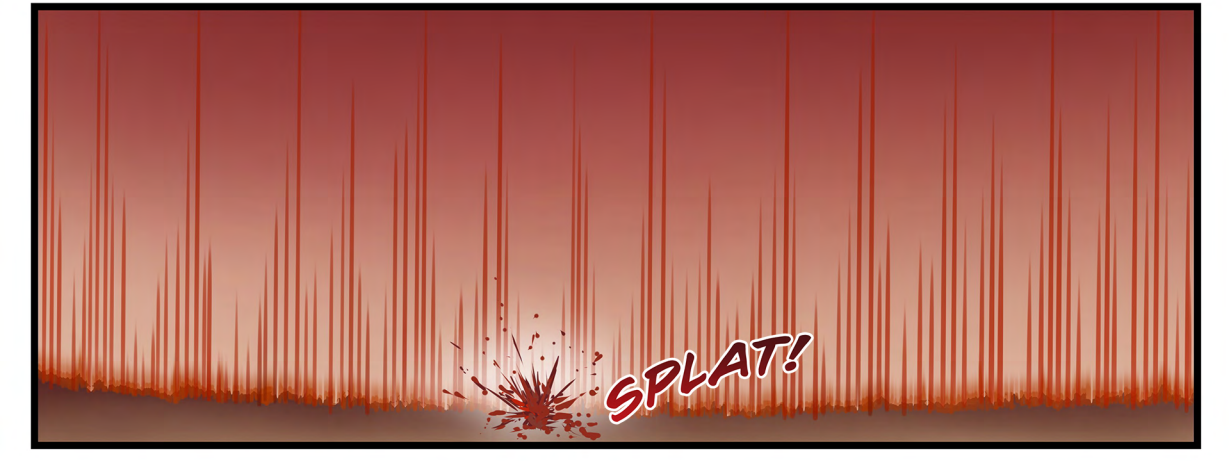

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS?
WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THEM LATER! IF WE GET THIS LADY'S ATTENTION, SHE CAN HELP US LOOK!

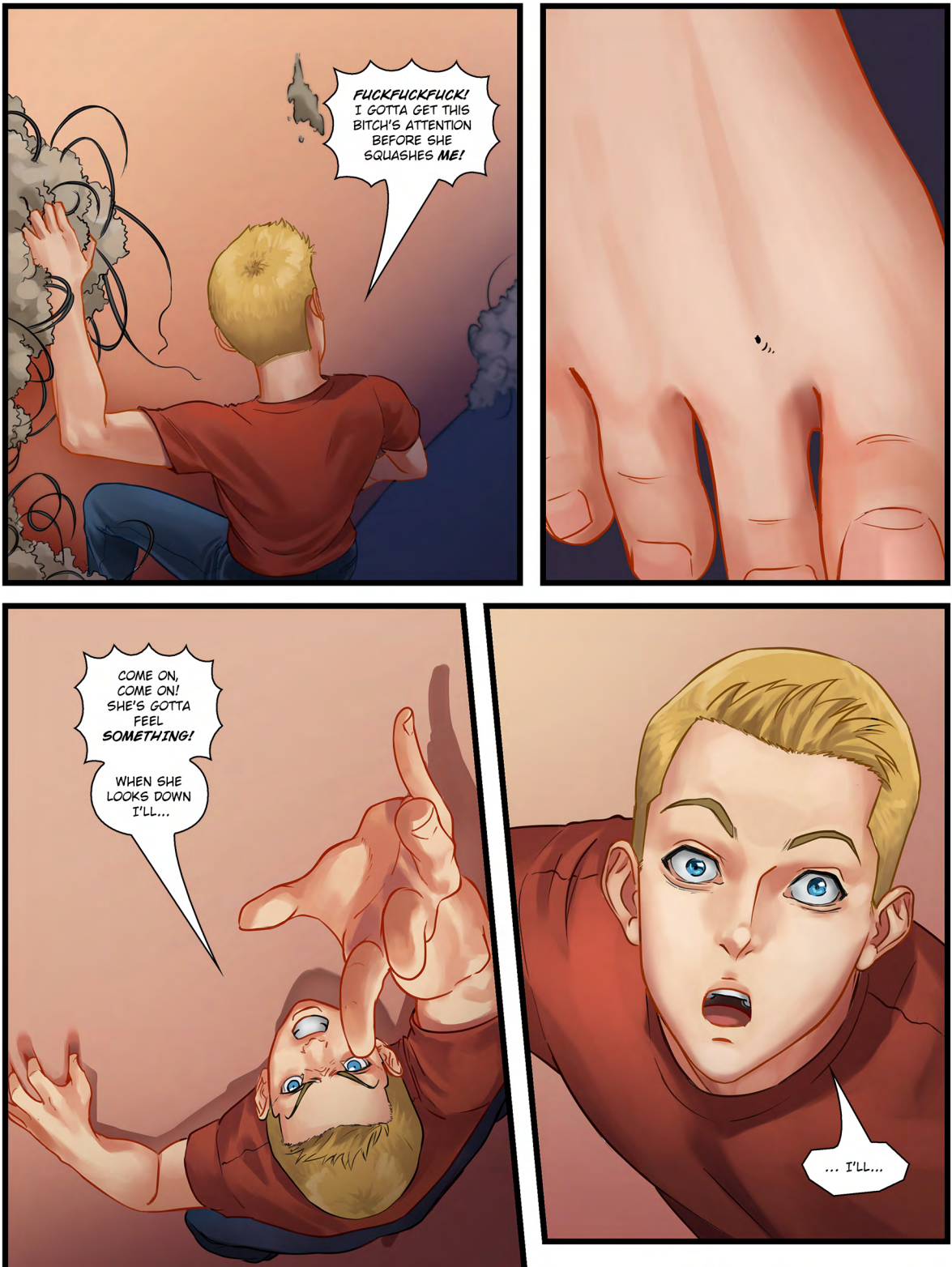

AND THEN WE'LL-
WOOOOAH!

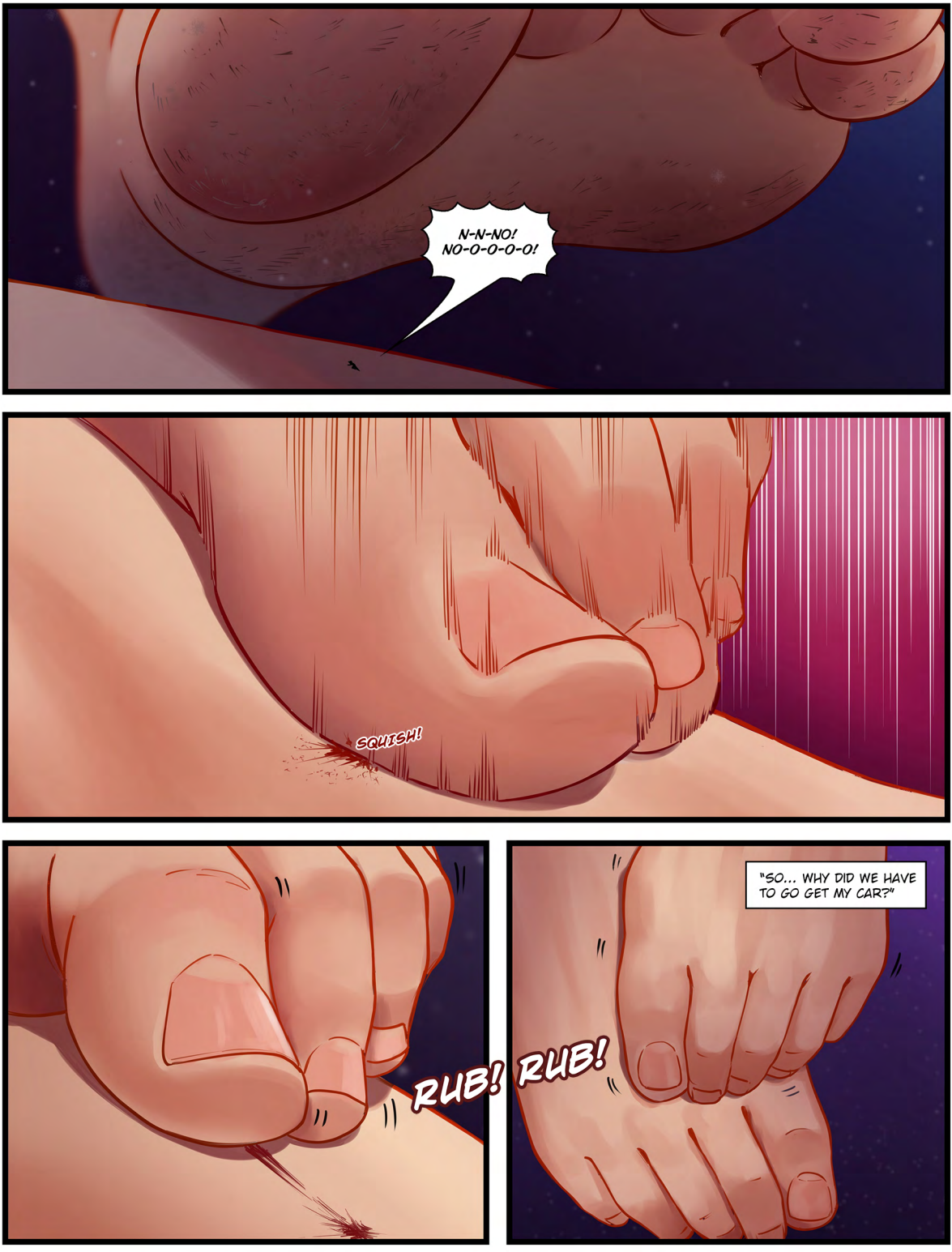


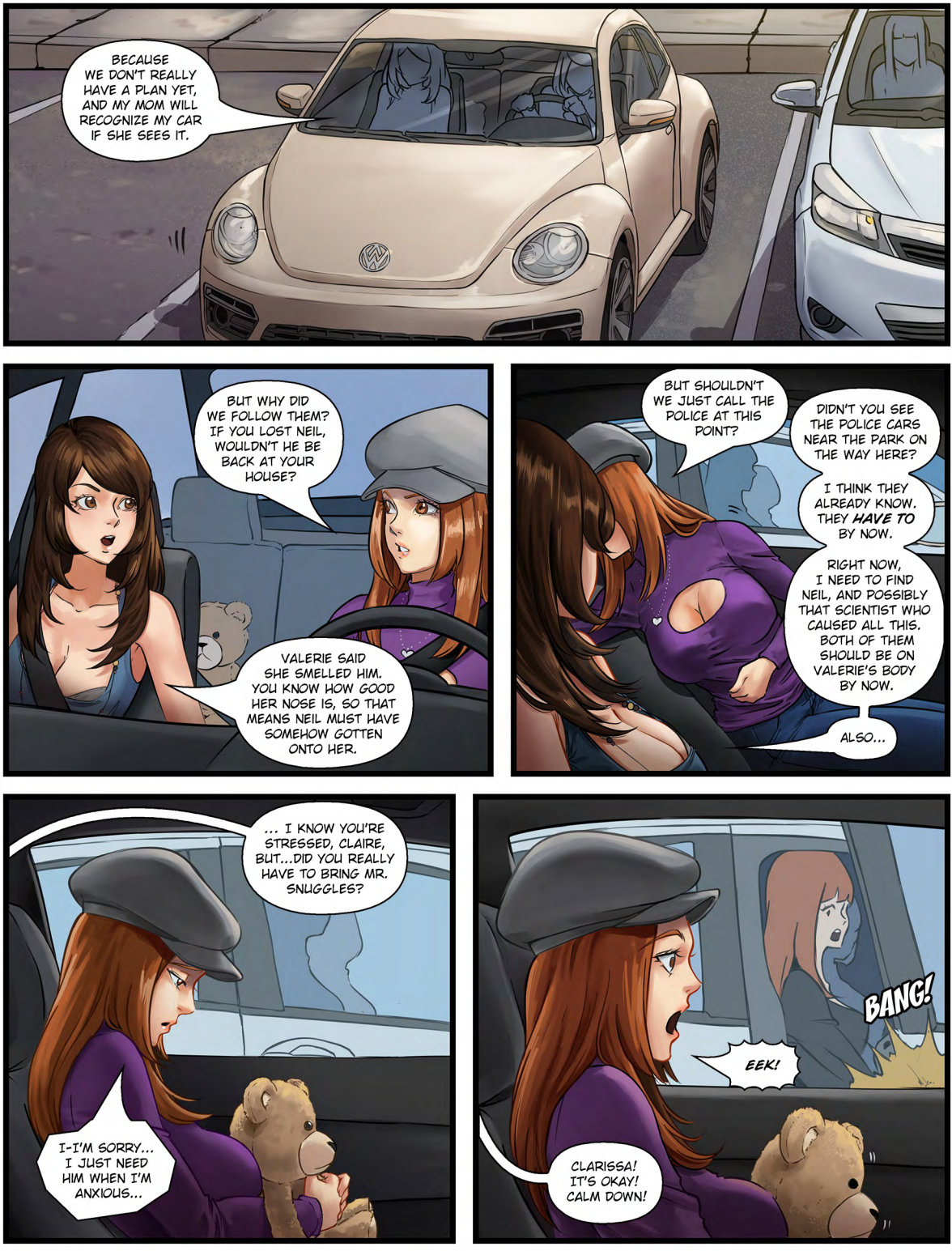

HOLD ON!
I'M TRYING!
I-I CAN'T... I CAN'T...
...HOLD ON!
NO!
OOF!
THUD!


!
NO-O-O!

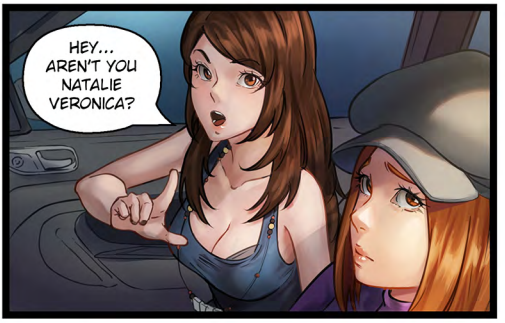

SPLAT!

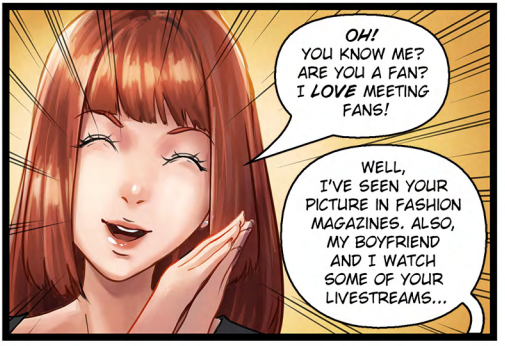

FUCKFUCKFUCK! I GOTTA GET THIS BITCH'S ATTENTION BEFORE SHE SQUASHES ME!
COME ON, COME ON! SHE'S GOTTA FEEL SOMETHING!
WHEN SHE LOOKS DOWN I'LL...
... I'LL...


N-N-NO!
NO-O-O-O-O!
SQUISH!
RUB! RUB!
"SO... WHY DID WE HAVE TO GO GET MY CAR?"

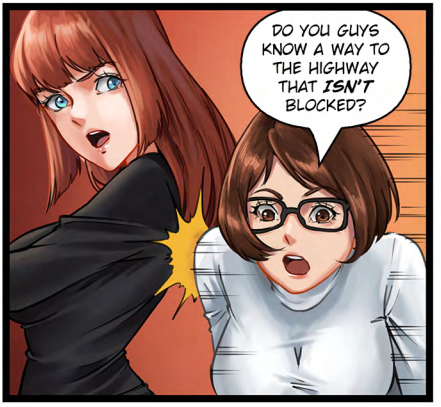

BECAUSE WE DON'T REALLY HAVE A PLAN YET, AND MY MOM WILL RECOGNIZE MY CAR IF SHE SEES IT.
BUT WHY DID WE FOLLOW THEM? IF YOU LOST NEIL, WOULDN'T HE BE BACK AT YOUR HOUSE?
VALERIE SAID SHE SMELLED HIM. YOU KNOW HOW GOOD HER NOSE IS, SO THAT MEANS NEIL MUST HAVE SOMEHOW GOTTEN ONTO HER.
BUT SHOULDN'T WE JUST CALL THE POLICE AT THIS POINT?
DIDN'T YOU SEE THE POLICE CARS NEAR THE PARK ON THE WAY HERE?
I THINK THEY ALREADY KNOW. THEY HAVE TO BY NOW.
RIGHT NOW, I NEED TO FIND NEIL, AND POSSIBLY THAT SCIENTIST WHO CAUSED ALL THIS. BOTH OF THEM SHOULD BE ON VALERIE'S BODY BY NOW.
ALSO...
... I KNOW YOU'RE STRESSED, CLAIRE, BUT...DID YOU REALLY HAVE TO BRING MR. SNUGGLES?
I-I'M SORRY... I JUST NEED HIM WHEN I'M ANXIOUS...
BANG!
EEK!
CLARISSA! IT'S OKAY! CALM DOWN!


NICE GOING, NATALIE...
I'M SO SORRY!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO OPEN THE DOOR THAT HARD!
I'M SORRY IF I SCARED YOU!

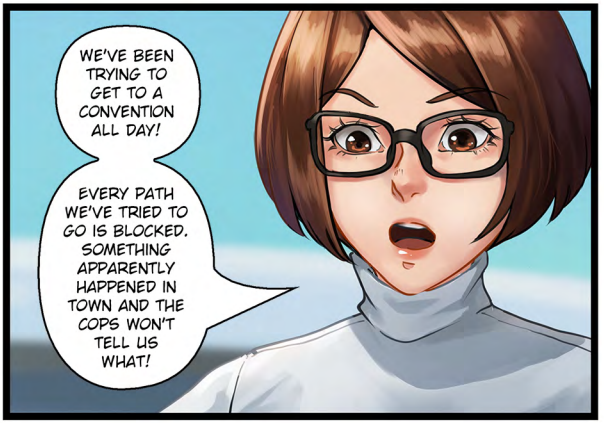

HEY... AREN'T YOU NATALIE VERONICA?

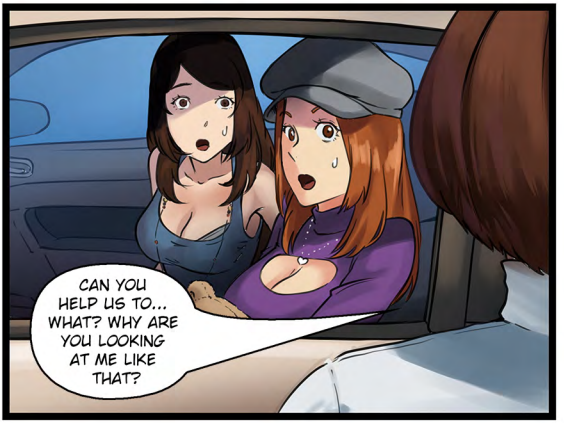

OH! YOU KNOW ME? ARE YOU A FAN? I LOVE MEETING FANS!
WELL, I'VE SEEN YOUR PICTURE IN FASHION MAGAZINES. ALSO, MY BOYFRIEND AND I WATCH SOME OF YOUR LIVESTREAMS...

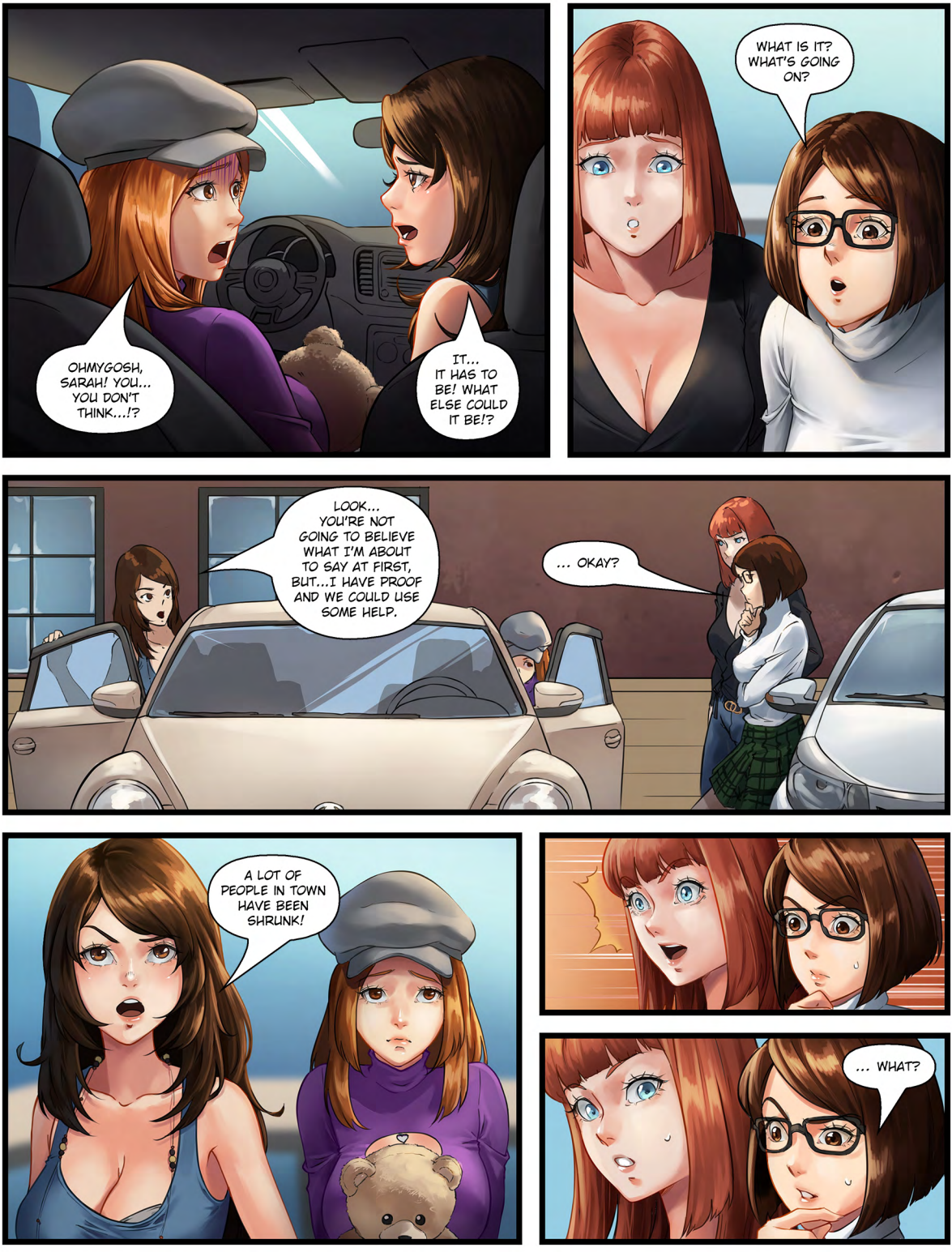

I'M GLAD TO HEAR YOU WATCH MY STREAMS!
I'VE BEEN WORKING AS A MODEL TO MAKE MONEY, BUT I HOPE SOMEDAY I CAN FOCUS ON MY STREAMS BECAUSE VIDEO GAMES ARE WHAT I REALLY...
HEY!


DO YOU GUYS KNOW A WAY TO THE HIGHWAY THAT ISN'T BLOCKED?

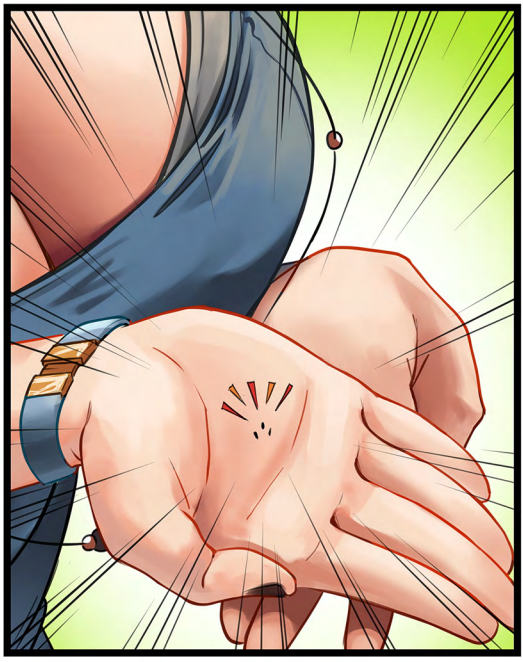

...BLOCKED? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

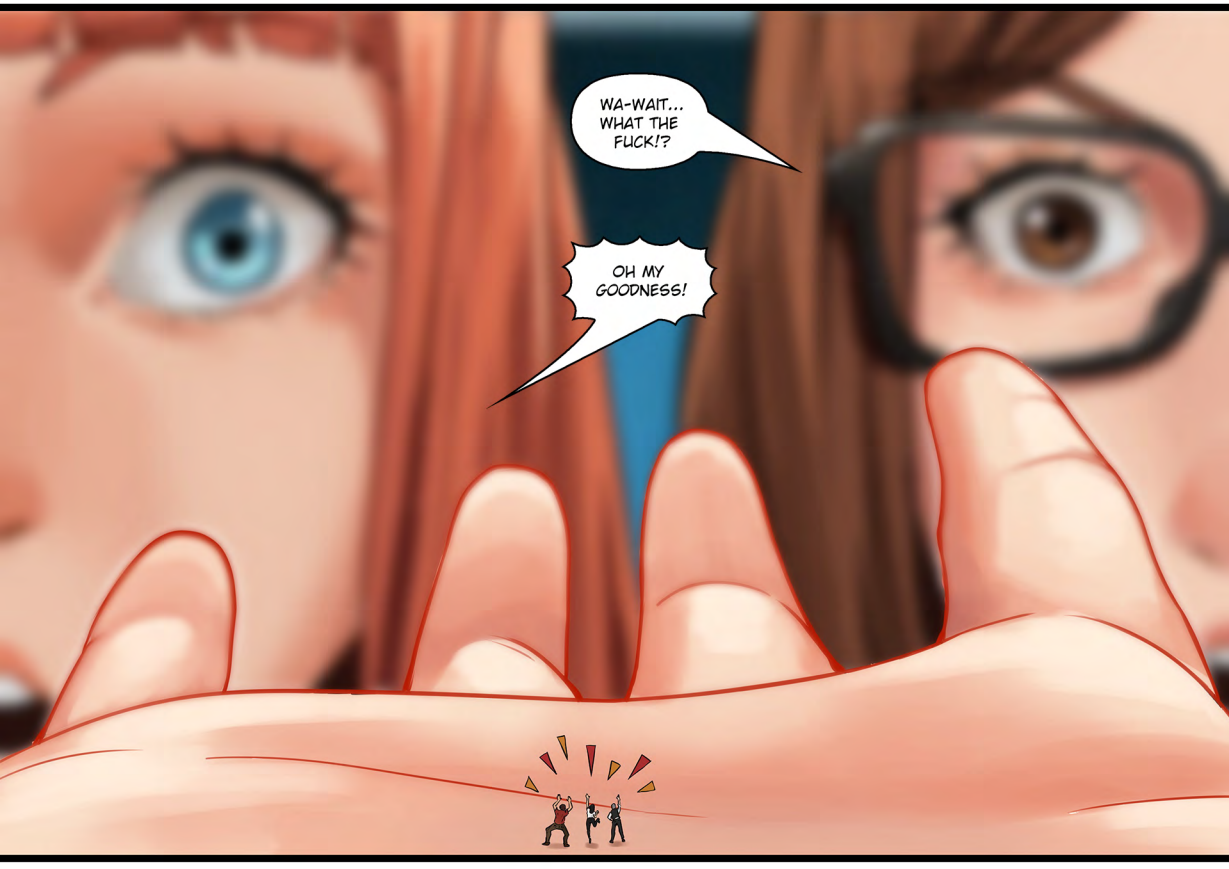

WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET TO A CONVENTION ALL DAY!
EVERY PATH WE'VE TRIED TO GO IS BLOCKED. SOMETHING APPARENTLY HAPPENED IN TOWN AND THE COPS WON'T TELL US WHAT!


CAN YOU HELP US TO... WHAT? WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?


OHMYGOSH, SARAH! YOU... YOU DON'T THINK...!?
IT... IT HAS TO BE! WHAT ELSE COULD IT BE!?
WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S GOING ON?
LOOK... YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE WHAT I'M ABOUT TO SAY AT FIRST, BUT...I HAVE PROOF AND WE COULD USE SOME HELP.
... OKAY?
A LOT OF PEOPLE IN TOWN HAVE BEEN SHRUNK!
... WHAT?


I KNOW, I KNOW! BUT, LOOK, I CAN PROVE IT.




WA-WAIT... WHAT THE FUCK!?
OH MY GOODNESS!


AND HERE'S YOUR WATER! ARE YOU LADIES READY TO ORDER?
I STILL NEED A FEW MORE MINUTES.
AW, HURRY UP, MARE!
BREAD IS ONLY GONNA HOLD ME OVER FOR SO LONG!
WELL... GIVE ME SOMETHING! HOW LONG IS THIS GONNA TAKE!?
THE LAPTOP IS ALMOST DONE! BUT I HOPE YOU REALIZE THAT IS ONLY ONE PROBLEM...
GUUURGLE!
GRRR!!
WE STILL NEED TO FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE, OR ALL OF THIS IS POINTLESS!
TO BE CONTINUED...


GIANTESS FAN
A weekend alone
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Layout and Lettering
Studio GFX

GIANTESS FAN

A WEEKEND ALONE 23

While they're waiting for their food, Ariel goes for a quick smoke break.

Meanwhile, Sarah plans to have Clarissa join Natalie, Veronica, and Megan Brown on their own lunch outing to keep tabs on Valerie and Mary-Jean.

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LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU'RE READY TO ORDER, LADIES!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I THINK I LEFT MY LIGHTER IN THE CAR.
P
BZZZ
AH!


...
WELL, JUST MAKE YOURSELF RIGHT AT HOME, DUDE.
AND BY THAT I MEAN, PLEASE GET OFF MY BOOB.
POKE
BZZZ
BZZZ


BZZZ
?

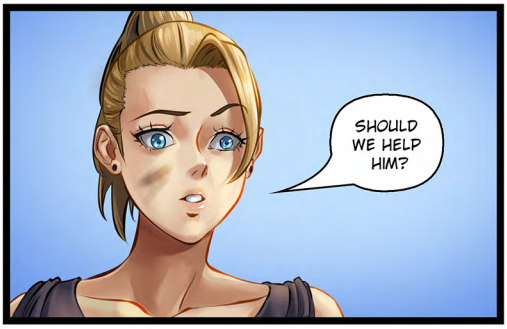

BZZZ


FAP


WHERE'D IT GO?
IT WAS SO SMALL I LOST TRACK OF IT!
IT'S NOT BACK HERE IS IT?
FUCKING FLYING ON MY CHEST, THEN ON MY ASS....
HMMM, IT'S NOT BACK THERE.

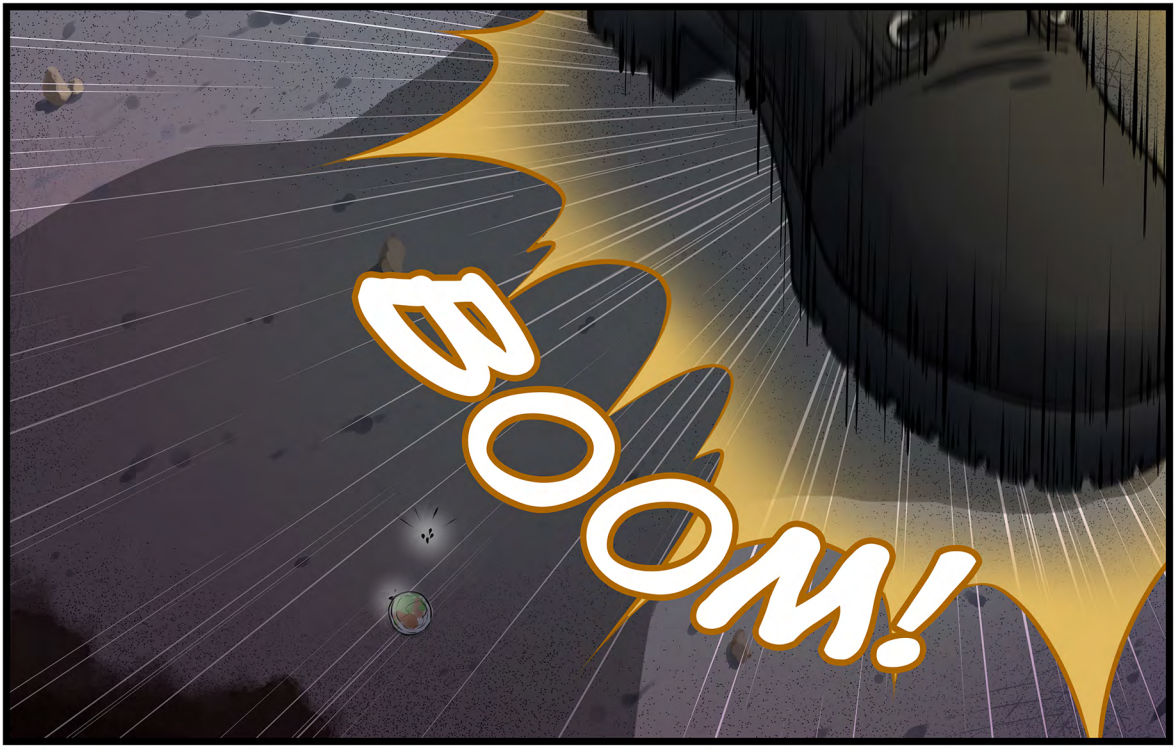
EH, GUESS IT BUZZED OFF....


NOT MUCH FARTHER NOW.
SHOULDN'T WE HAVE GONE UNDER A CAR? WE'RE OUT IN THE OPEN!
THAT WOULDN'T BE MUCH BETTER IF THE OWNER SHOWS UP.
IF THE TIRES DON'T RUN US OVER, THE EXHAUST MIGHT SUFFOCATE US INSTANTLY AT THIS SIZE!
NOWHERE IS REALLY SAFE AT THIS SIZE, ESPECIALLY OUTSIDE.
AT LEAST INSIDE WE CAN HIDE IN THE WALLS OR SOMETHING.
LIKE RATS....
YEAH, WELL, I'D RATHER...
HEY! HEY OVER HERE!
HELP! HELP ME! I'M STUCK!!!


SHOULD WE HELP HIM?

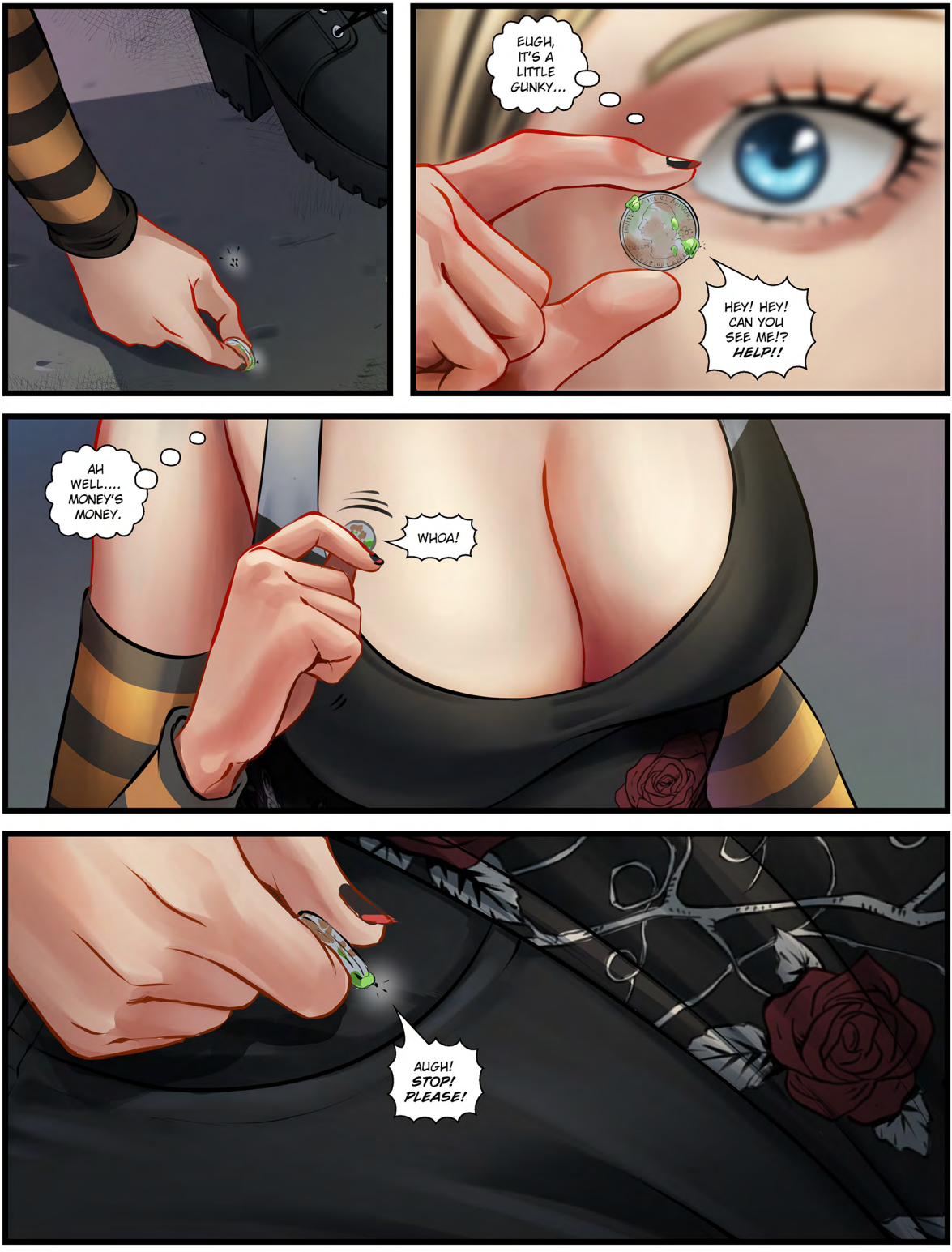

WHAT KIND OF QUESTION IS THAT? OF COURSE WE SHOULD. WHY WOULDN'T WE?


LET'S JUST BE QUICK SO... HUH!?

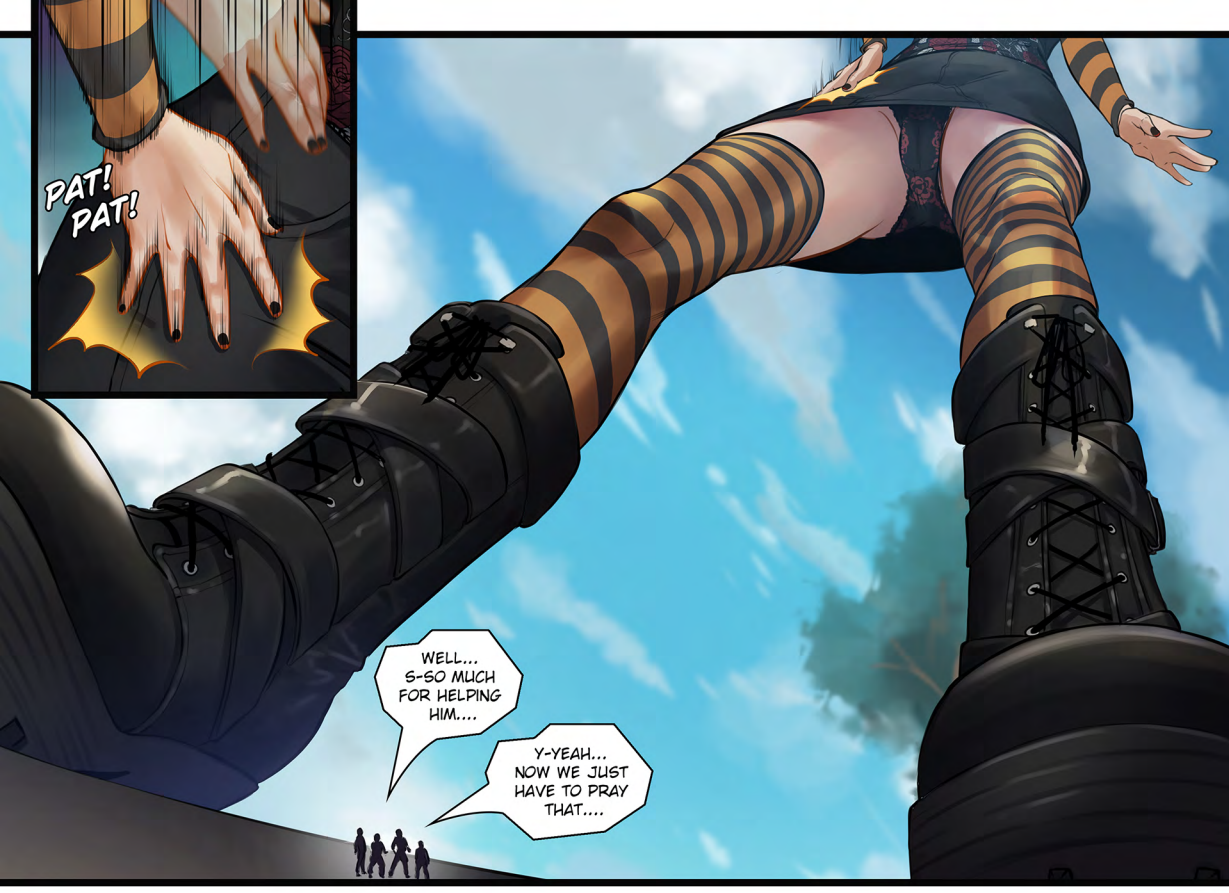

BOOM!



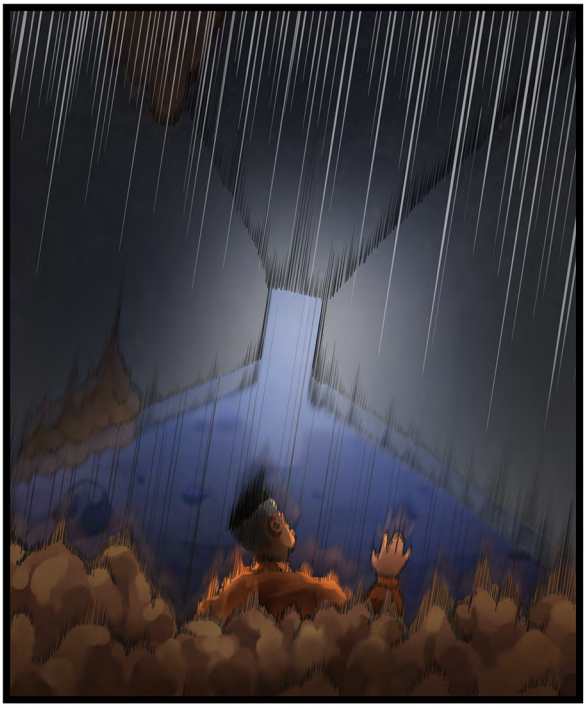
OH, HEY!
A QUARTER!


EUGH, IT'S A LITTLE GUNKY...
HEY! HEY! CAN YOU SEE ME!? HELP!!
AH WELL.... MONEY'S MONEY.
WHOA!
AUGH! STOP! PLEASE!


OH NO!
NO! NOT
IN THERE!
AAAAAAHHHHH!
BOOM!
SQUISH!


PAT!
PAT!
WELL... S-SO MUCH FOR HELPING HIM....
Y-YEAH... NOW WE JUST HAVE TO PRAY THAT....


...THAT SHE DOESN'T START WALKING! MOVE!



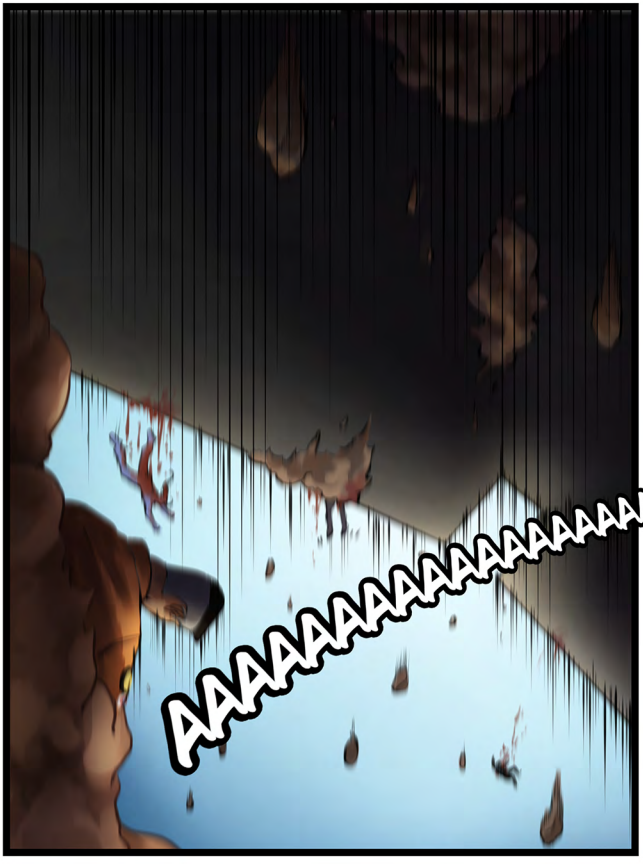

BOOM!
GAH!




WATCH OUT!
WATCH OUT!
NO-O-O!

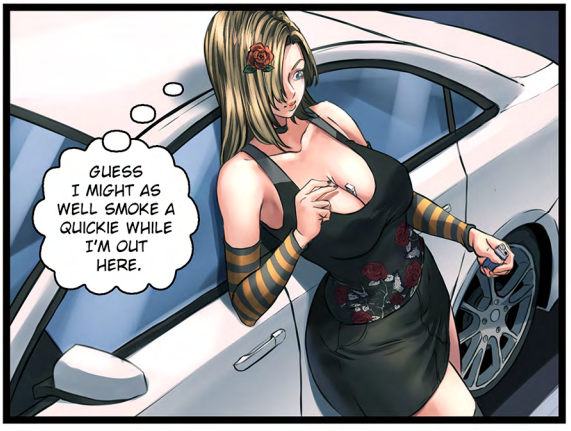

BOOM!
SPLAT!

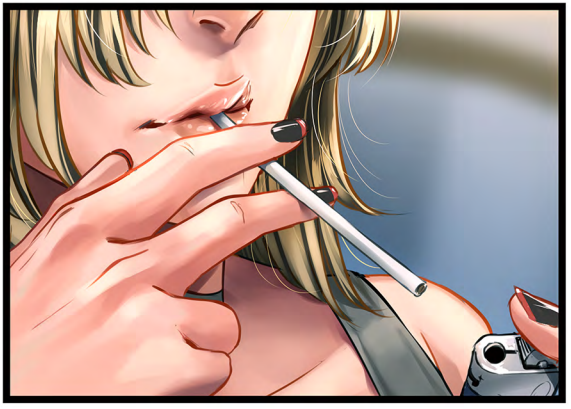


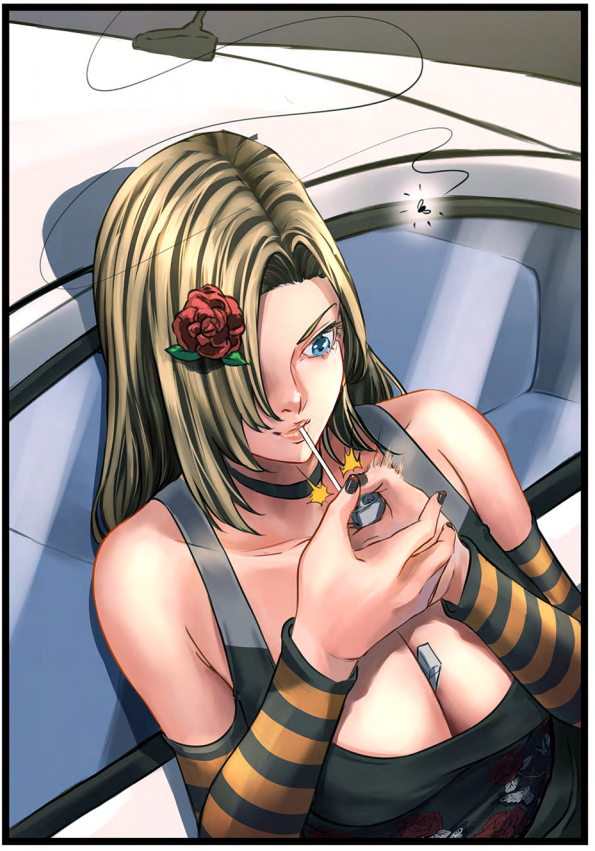

AAAA


SOMEONE HELP!

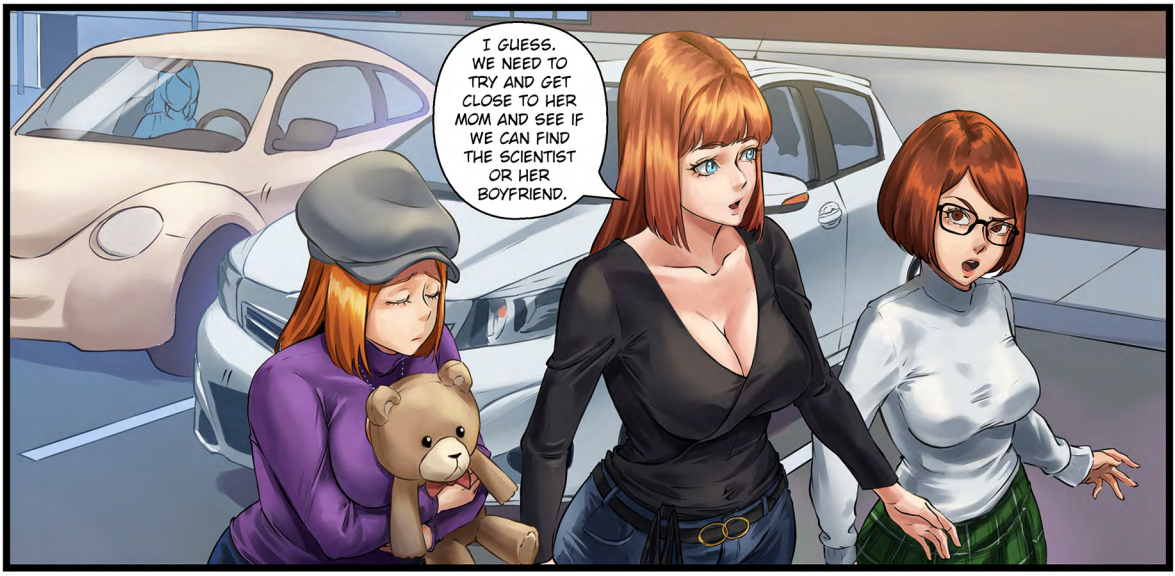

NOW, WHERE DID I--AH, HERE IT IS!

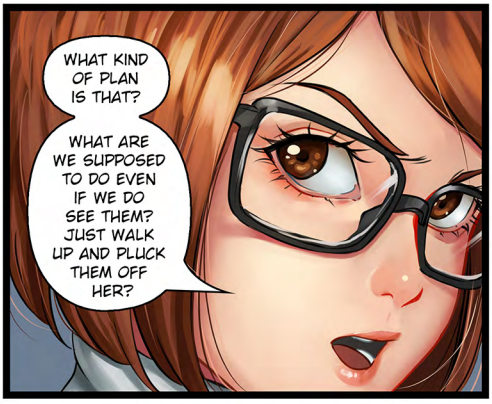

GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL SMOKE A QUICKIE WHILE I'M OUT HERE.

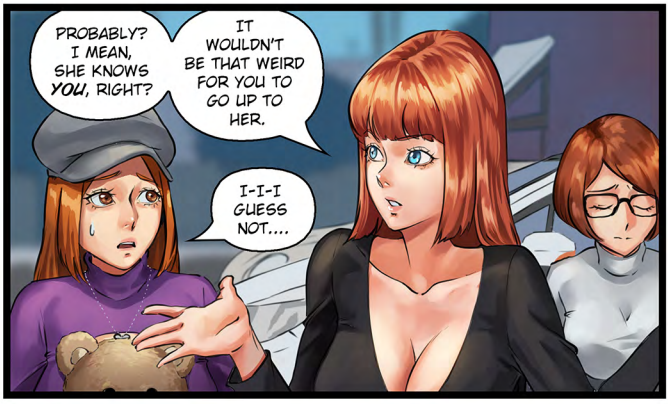


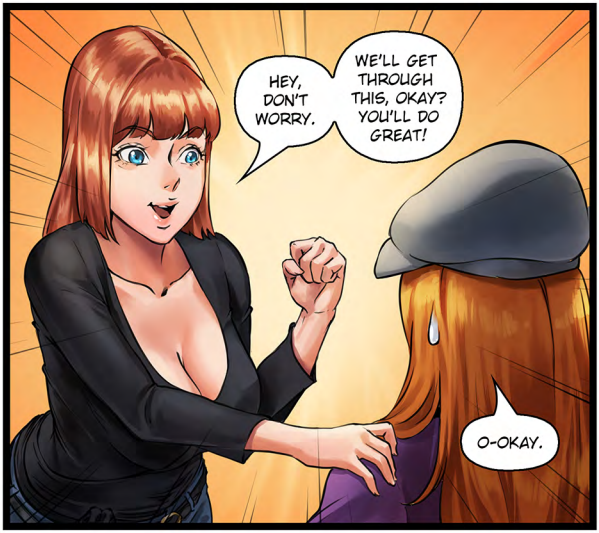


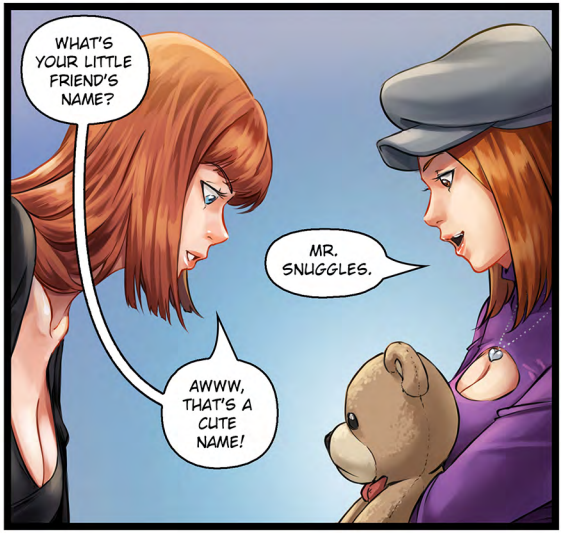

FWOOOOO...
SCRITCH! SCRITCH!
MMMMMM....
SO... WE'RE JUST GONNA GO IN THERE LIKE NOTHING INSANE IS HAPPENING?


I GUESS. WE NEED TO TRY AND GET CLOSE TO HER MOM AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND THE SCIENTIST OR HER BOYFRIEND.

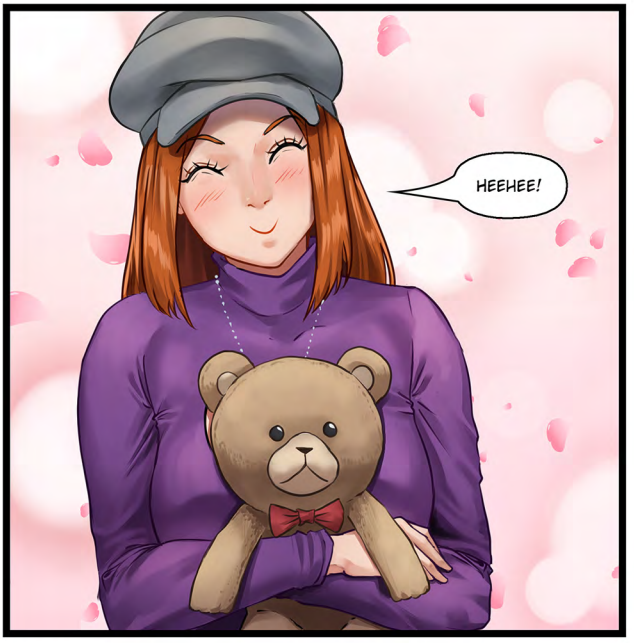

WHAT KIND OF PLAN IS THAT?
WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO EVEN IF WE DO SEE THEM? JUST WALK UP AND PLUCK THEM OFF HER?

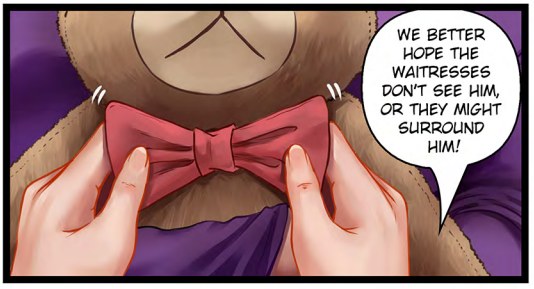

PROBABLY? I MEAN, SHE KNOWS *YOU*, RIGHT?
IT WOULDN'T BE THAT WEIRD FOR YOU TO GO UP TO HER.
I-I-I GUESS NOT....

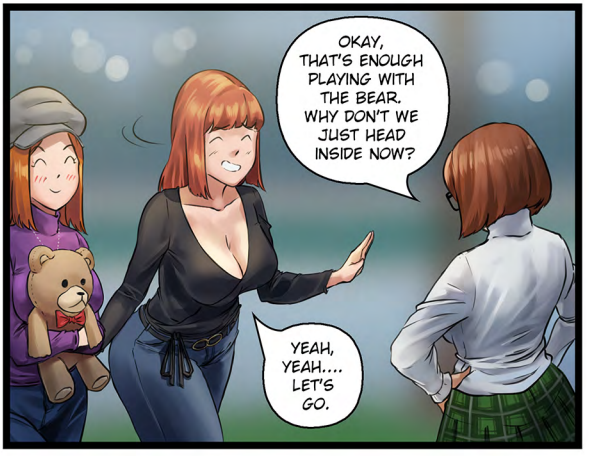

HEY, DON'T WORRY.
WE'LL GET THROUGH THIS, OKAY? YOU'LL DO GREAT!
O-OKAY.

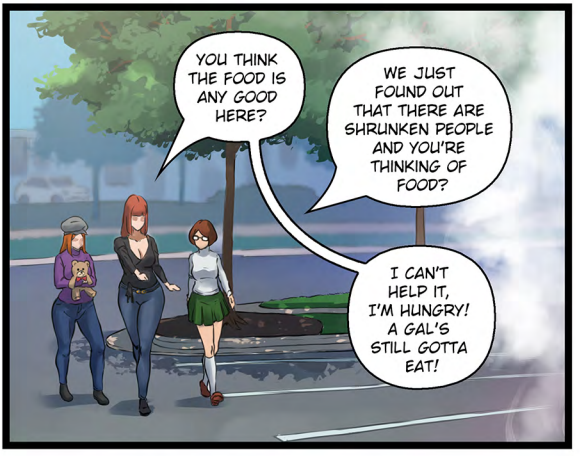

WHAT'S YOUR LITTLE FRIEND'S NAME?
MR. SNUGGLES.
AWWW, THAT'S A CUTE NAME!


HE'S A SHARP DRESSER, TOO! SUCH A CUTIE!

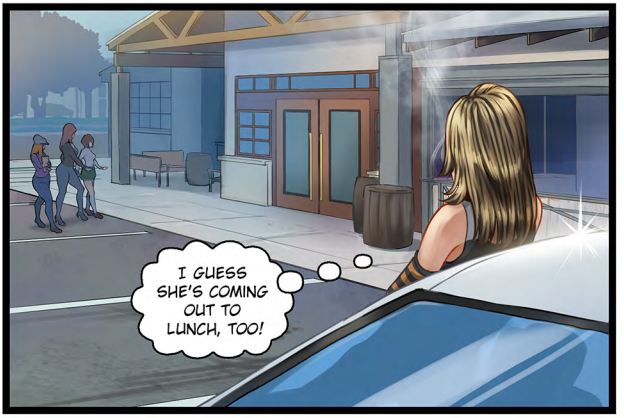

HEEHEE!


WE BETTER HOPE THE WAITRESSES DON'T SEE HIM, OR THEY MIGHT SURROUND HIM!

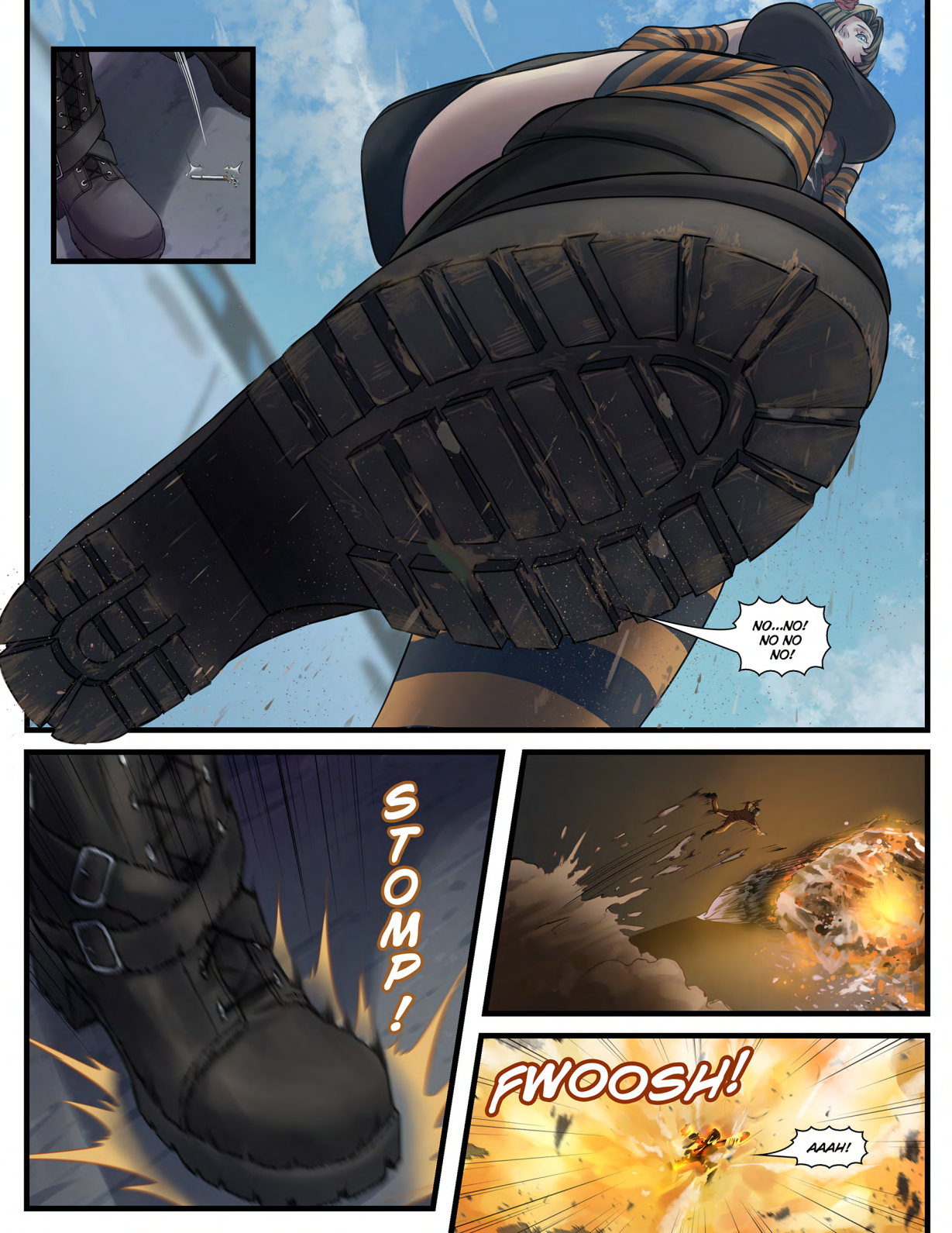

OKAY, THAT'S ENOUGH PLAYING WITH THE BEAR. WHY DON'T WE JUST HEAD INSIDE NOW?
YEAH, YEAH.... LET'S GO.


YOU THINK THE FOOD IS ANY GOOD HERE?
WE JUST FOUND OUT THAT THERE ARE SHRUNKEN PEOPLE AND YOU'RE THINKING OF FOOD?
I CAN'T HELP IT, I'M HUNGRY! A GAL'S STILL GOTTA EAT!


WAIT... IS THAT CLARISSA?


I GUESS SHE'S COMING OUT TO LUNCH, TOO!


I WONDER WHO SHE'S WITH?
I DON'T RECOGNIZE EITHER OF THEM. NEW FRIENDS OF HERS?
WAIT...
SHE'S GOT MR. SNUGGLES? THAT'S WEIRD... SHE USUALLY ONLY CARRIES HIM AROUND WHEN SHE'S STRESSED OUT.
I SHOULD GO SAY HI AND SEE IF SHE'S OKAY.
FLICK!


NO...NO! NO NO NO!
STOMP!
FWOOSH!
AAAH!


GRIND!
GRIND!
GRIND!
YO!
CLAIRE!
PARK
point
TO BE CONTINUED...

GIANTESS FAN

A weekend alone

Writer:
KevinFred
Artist:
Jieun



Author:
KevinFred

Editor:
Newschool2626

Artist:
Jieun

Layout and Lettering
Andy / JI
Studio GFX

GIANTESS FAN

A WEEKEND ALONE 24

Clarissa, Megan, and Natalie quickly devise a plan to get near Valerie and the rest of the women on their lunch outing.

However, things become a little more complicated when Natalie is recognized by one of her fans!

www.GIANTESSFAN.com
9030 W Sahara Avenue
Box 155, Las Vegas NV
89117



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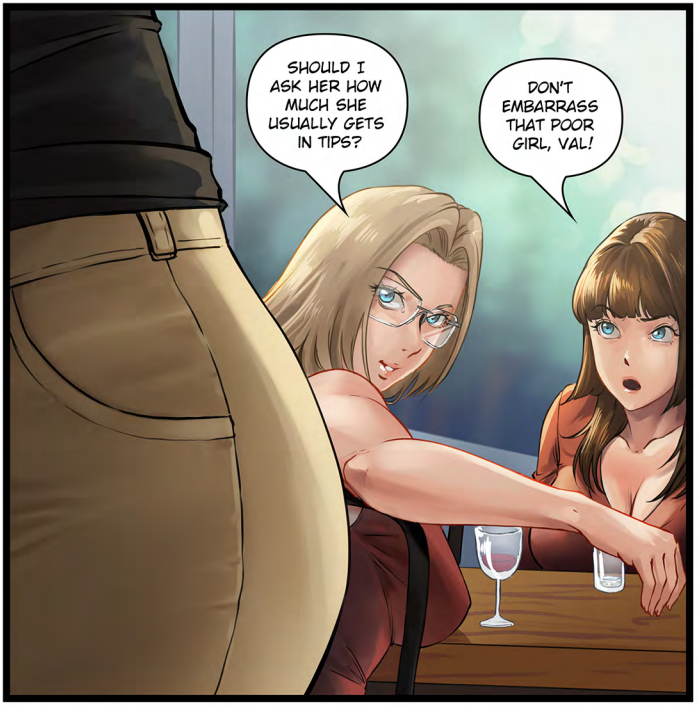
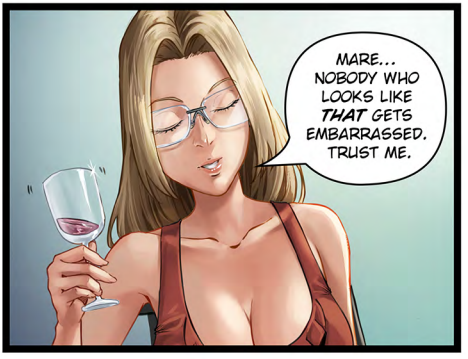
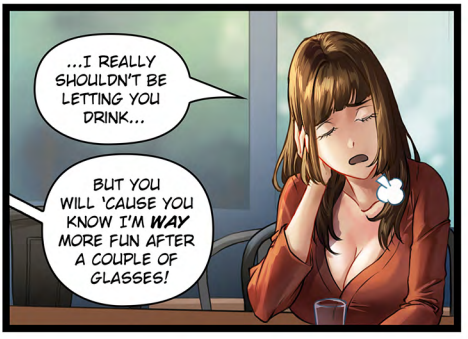
DO YOU TWO WANT TO ORDER NOW OR...?
NO PROBLEM! I'LL CHECK UP ON YOU BOTH IN A LITTLE BIT!
WE'LL WAIT TILL OUR FRIEND COMES BACK, THANK YOU.


SHOULD I ASK HER HOW MUCH SHE USUALLY GETS IN TIPS?
DON'T EMBARRASS THAT POOR GIRL, VAL!


MARE... NOBODY WHO LOOKS LIKE *THAT* GETS EMBARRASSED. TRUST ME.

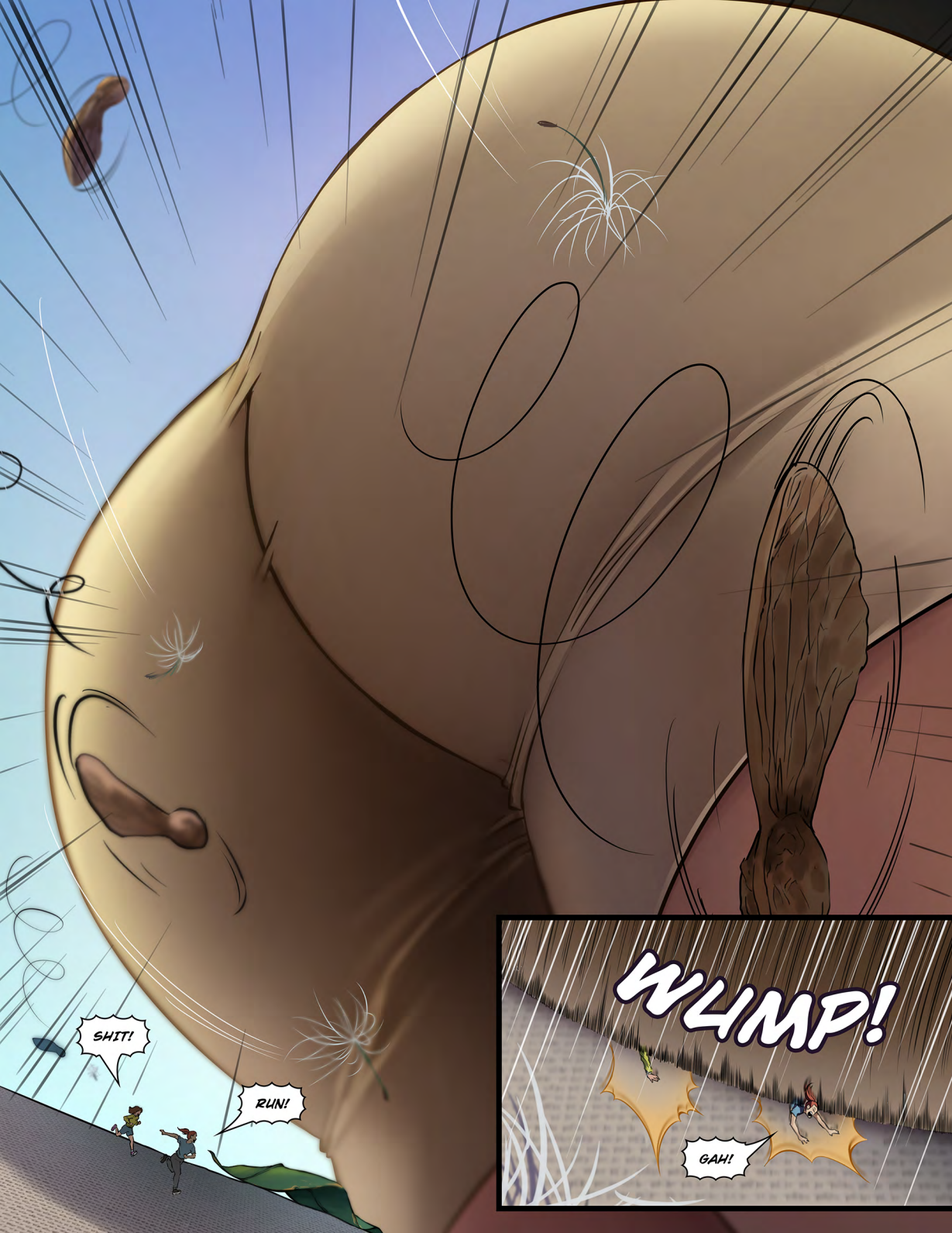

...I REALLY SHOULDN'T BE LETTING YOU DRINK...
BUT YOU WILL 'CAUSE YOU KNOW I'M *WAY* MORE FUN AFTER A COUPLE OF GLASSES!

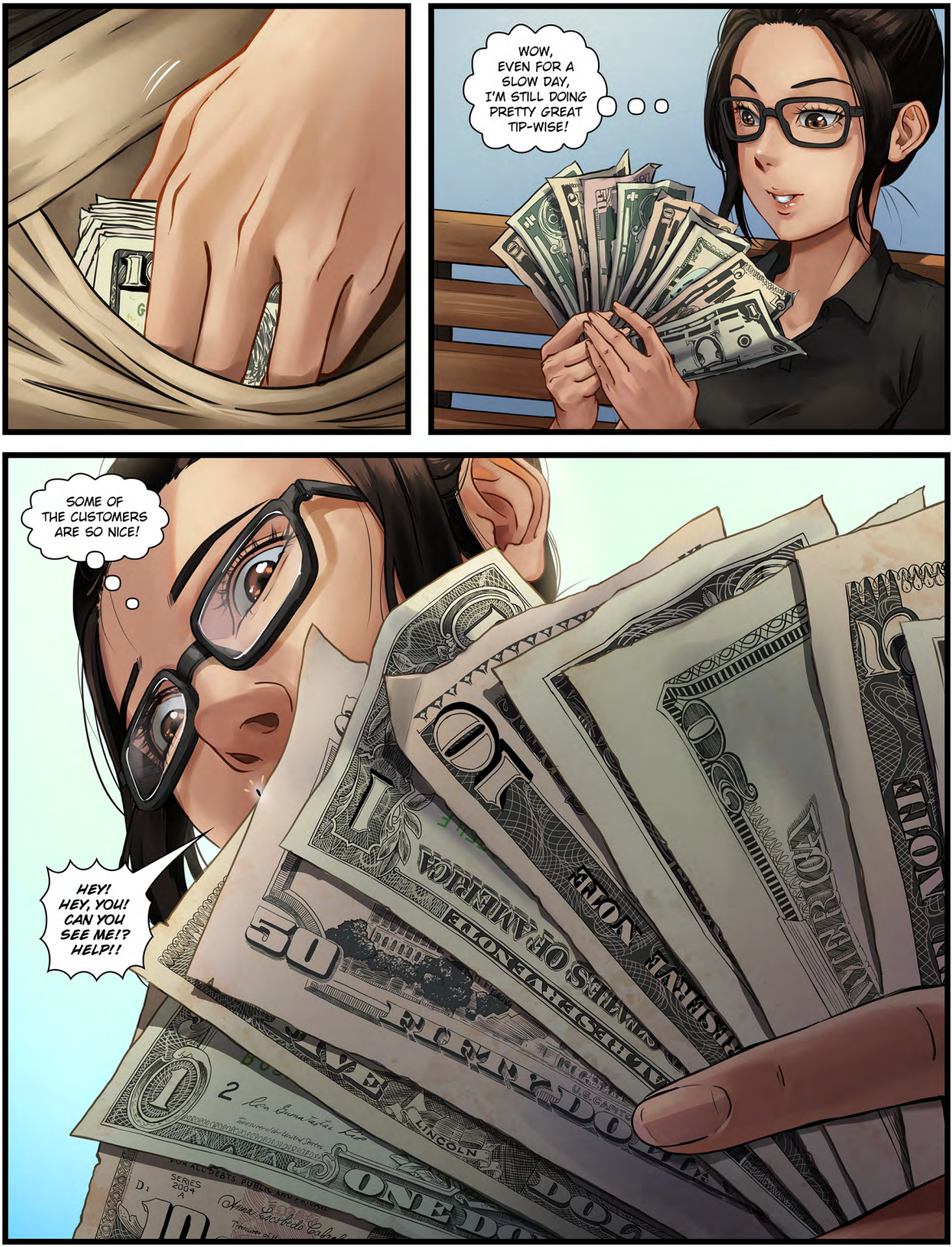

DAMN IT! SHE WON'T STAND STILL!
EVERY STEP SHE TAKES JIGGLES HER LEGS!
IT'S LIKE A DAMNED EARTHQUAKE!
WE'RE ALMOST TO HER PANTS! KEEP GOING!


I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THIS! EVERYTHING IS SO *HUGE!*
JUST KEEP GOING!
AH! THE WIND IS TOO STRONG! OR IS SHE JUST MOVING TOO FAST!?
I CAN'T HOLD ON!
NO-O-O!!


THUD!
THUD!
THUD!
THUD!
I THOUGHT WE WERE DEAD FOR A MOMENT THERE...
SO DID I. BUT... WHERE ARE WE NOW?
IT KINDA LOOKS LIKE...
BOOM!
AH!

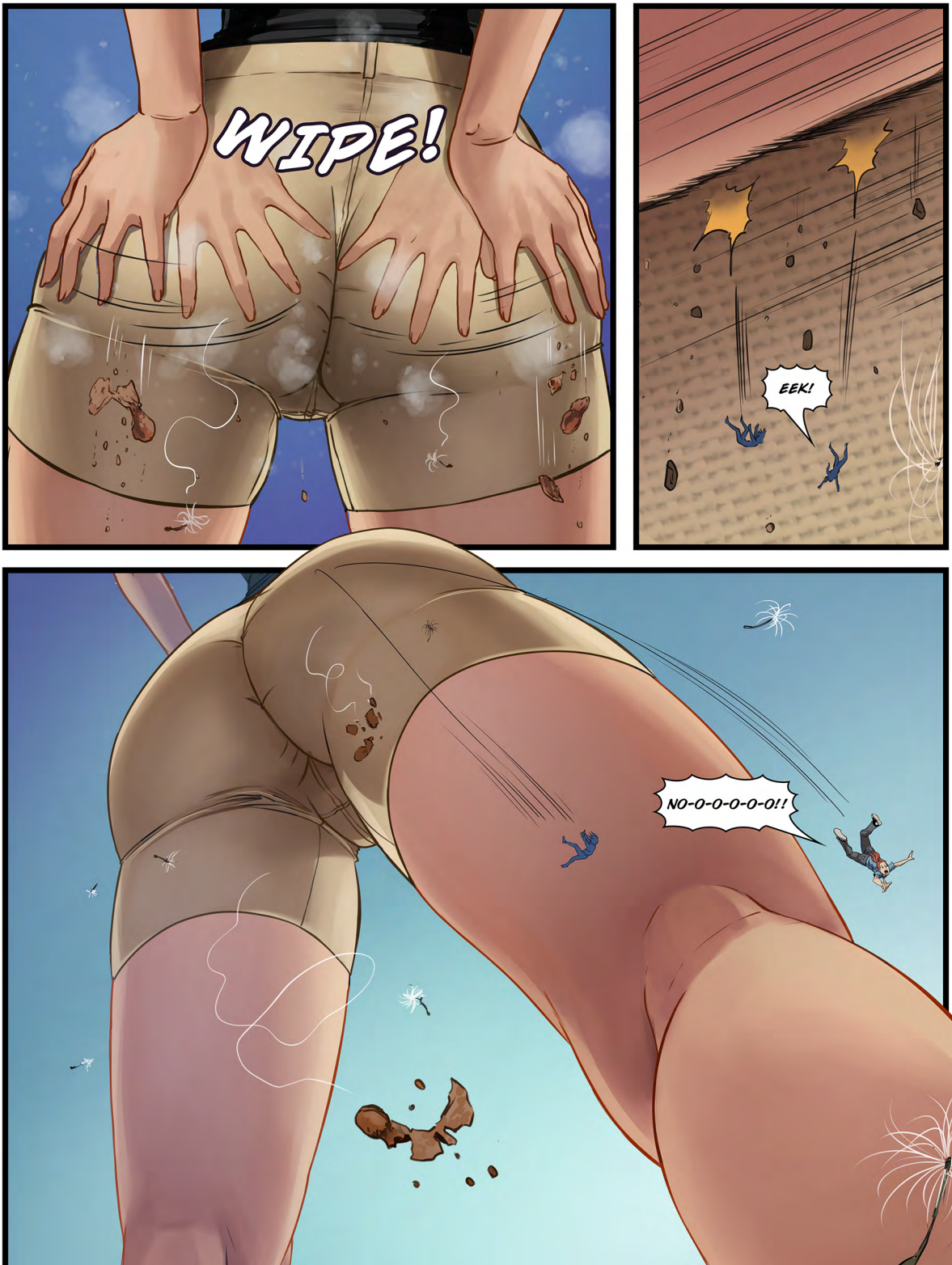

OH, NO!


WUMP!
GAH!
SHIT!
RUN!


WOW, EVEN FOR A SLOW DAY, I'M STILL DOING PRETTY GREAT TIP-WISE!
SOME OF THE CUSTOMERS ARE SO NICE!
HEY! HEY, YOU! CAN YOU SEE ME!? HELP!!

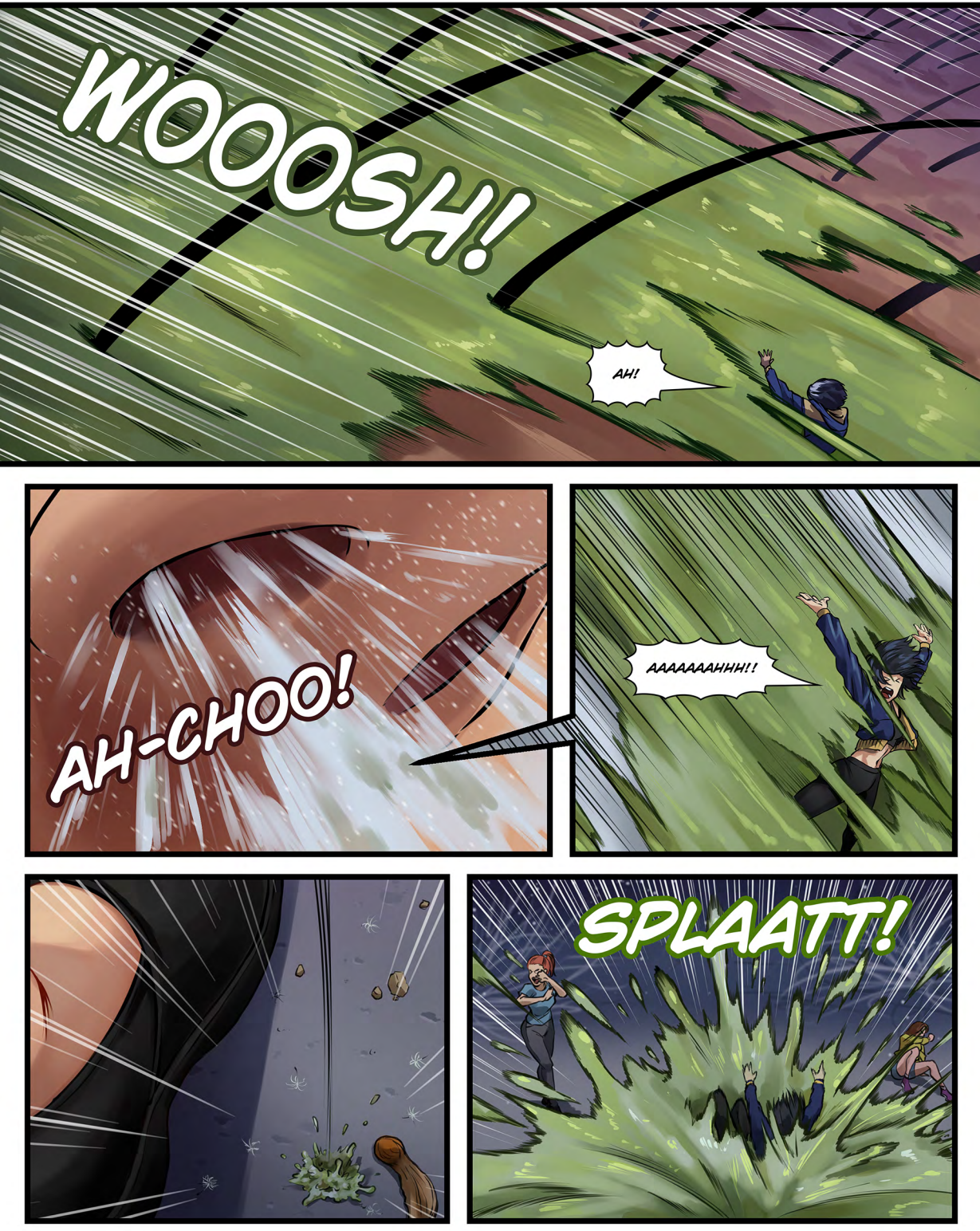

I LOVE THE SMELL OF A GOOD PAYDAY!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
FWOOOSH!
NO! STOP!
DON'T INHALE!

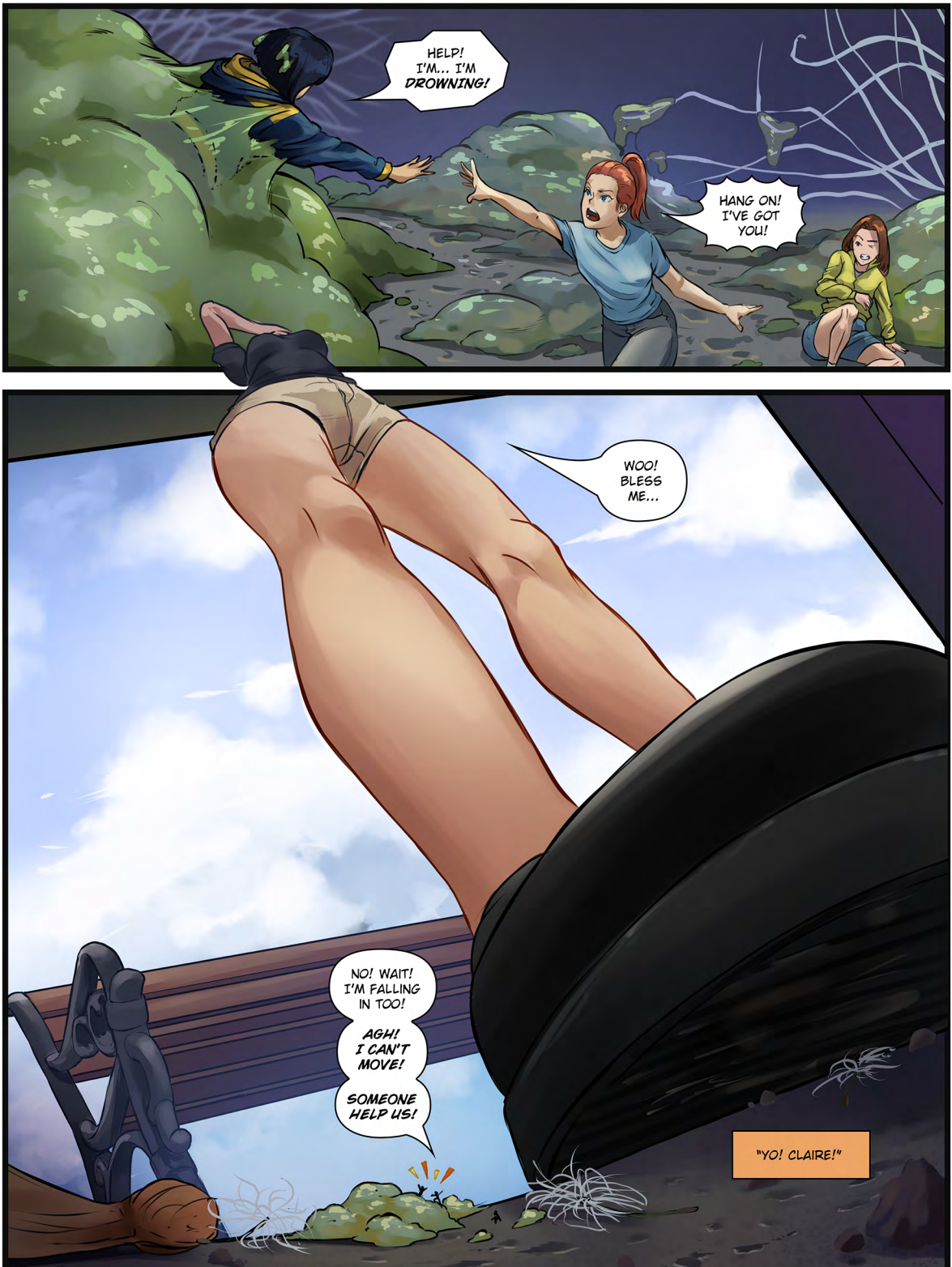

BETTER GET BACK TO WORK BEFORE VICTOR CATCHES ME SITTING AROUND!
HOLY SHIT... HOW ARE WE STILL ALIVE? ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
...HEY! CAN YOU HEAR ME?


WIPE!
EEK!
NO-O-O-O-O-O!!

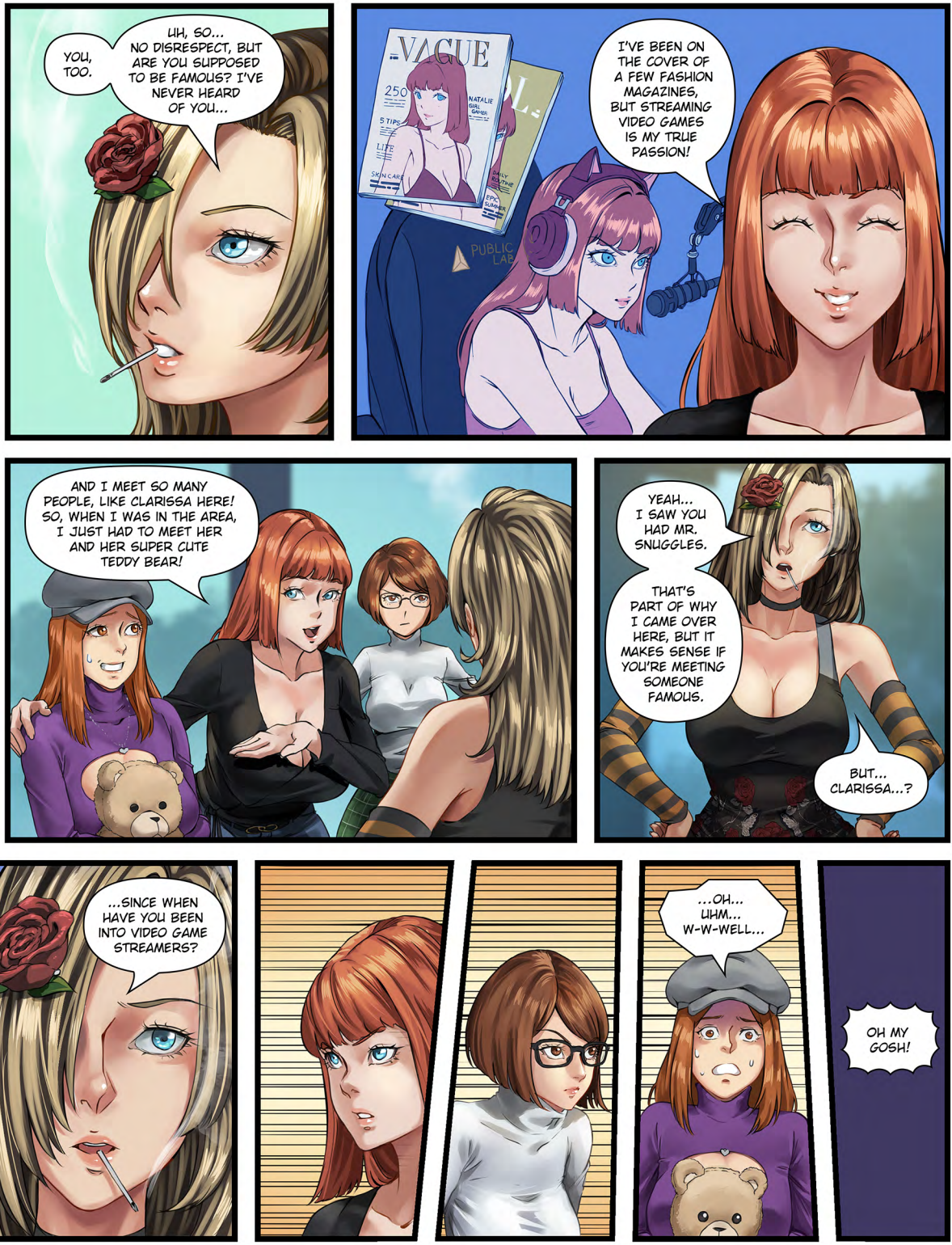

THUD!
THUD!
UGH, THESE SEATS OUT HERE ARE ALWAYS SO DIRTY...
I HOPE THERE'S NOTHING STICKING TO MY PANTS...
HEY! HELLO!?


SOMEONE GET ME OUT OF HERE!!
AH-CHOO!

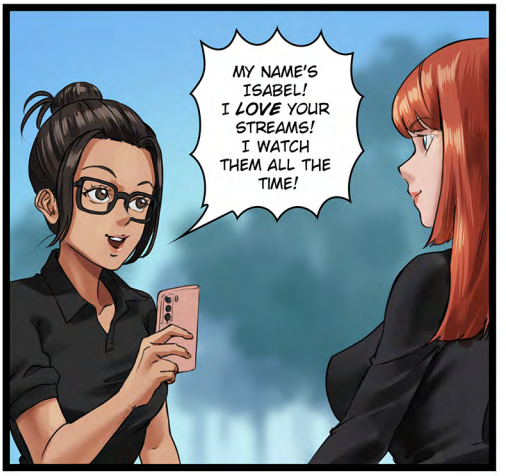

WOOOSH!
AH!
AH-CHOO!
AAAAAAAHHH!!
SPLAATT!

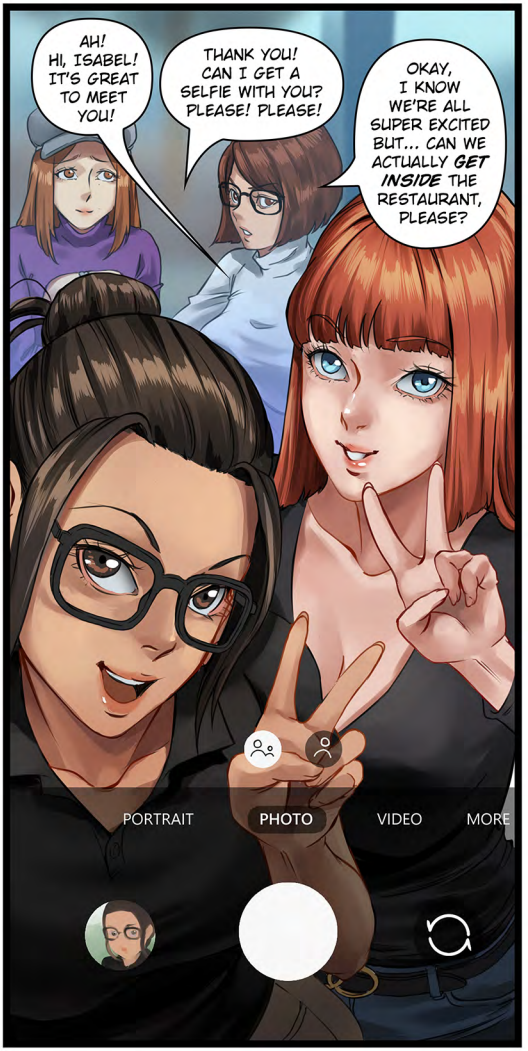

HELP! I'M... I'M DROWNING!
HANG ON! I'VE GOT YOU!
WOO! BLESS ME...
NO! WAIT! I'M FALLING IN TOO!
AGH! I CAN'T MOVE!
SOMEONE HELP US!
"YO! CLAIRE!"

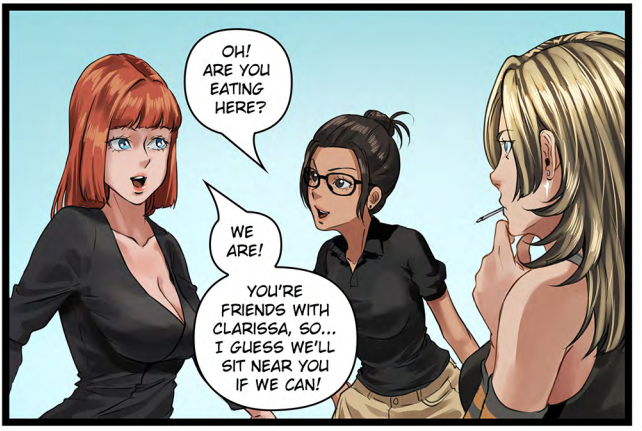

AH! A-ARIEL!
WHAT'S UP, GIRLFRIEND?
IT'S BEEN A WHILE! WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU? WHO'RE YOUR FRIENDS?
U-U-UH... OH! I-I... UH...
I-I-I WAS... UH... UM... I...
SHE WAS JUST GOING TO LUNCH WITH ME!
IT'S ALWAYS A GREAT PLEASURE TO MEET ONE OF MY FANS!
"FANS"?
YEP! HI, I'M NATALIE VERONICA, MODEL AND STREAMER! I TAKE IT YOU'RE A FRIEND OF CLARISSA'S?
YEAH, I AM. ARIEL BRADSON.
NICE TO MEET YOU!

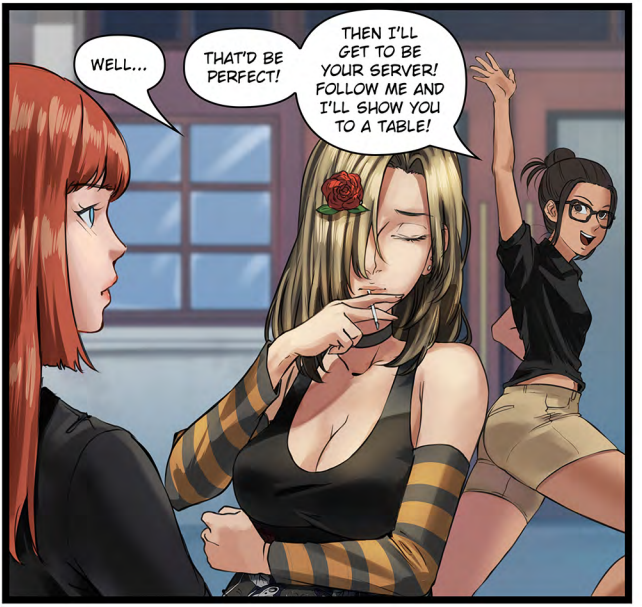

YOU, TOO.
UH, SO... NO DISRESPECT, BUT ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE FAMOUS? I'VE NEVER HEARD OF YOU...
VAGUE
250
5 TIPS
LITE
SKIN CARE
NATALIE GIRL GAMER
DAILY CLOTHES
STYLE SUMMER
PUBLIC LAB
I'VE BEEN ON THE COVER OF A FEW FASHION MAGAZINES, BUT STREAMING VIDEO GAMES IS MY TRUE PASSION!
AND I MEET SO MANY PEOPLE, LIKE CLARISSA HERE! SO, WHEN I WAS IN THE AREA, I JUST HAD TO MEET HER AND HER SUPER CUTE TEDDY BEAR!
YEAH... I SAW YOU HAD MR. SNUGGLES.
THAT'S PART OF WHY I CAME OVER HERE, BUT IT MAKES SENSE IF YOU'RE MEETING SOMEONE FAMOUS.
BUT... CLARISSA...?
...SINCE WHEN HAVE YOU BEEN INTO VIDEO GAME STREAMERS?
...OH... UHM... W-W-WELL...
OH MY GOSH!


IT IS YOU! OH MY GOSH! HI!
UH... HI?

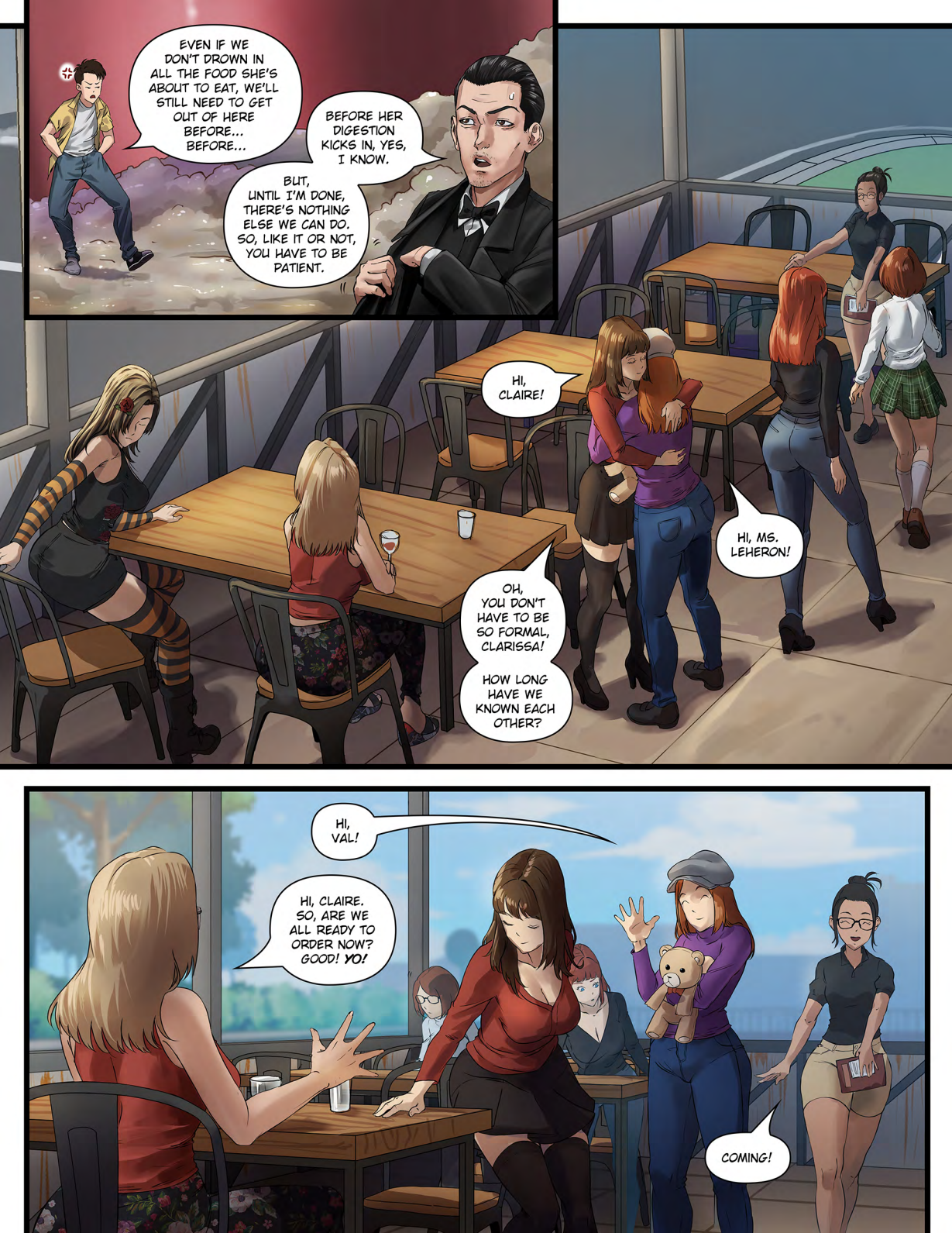

MY NAME'S ISABEL! I LOVE YOUR STREAMS! I WATCH THEM ALL THE TIME!

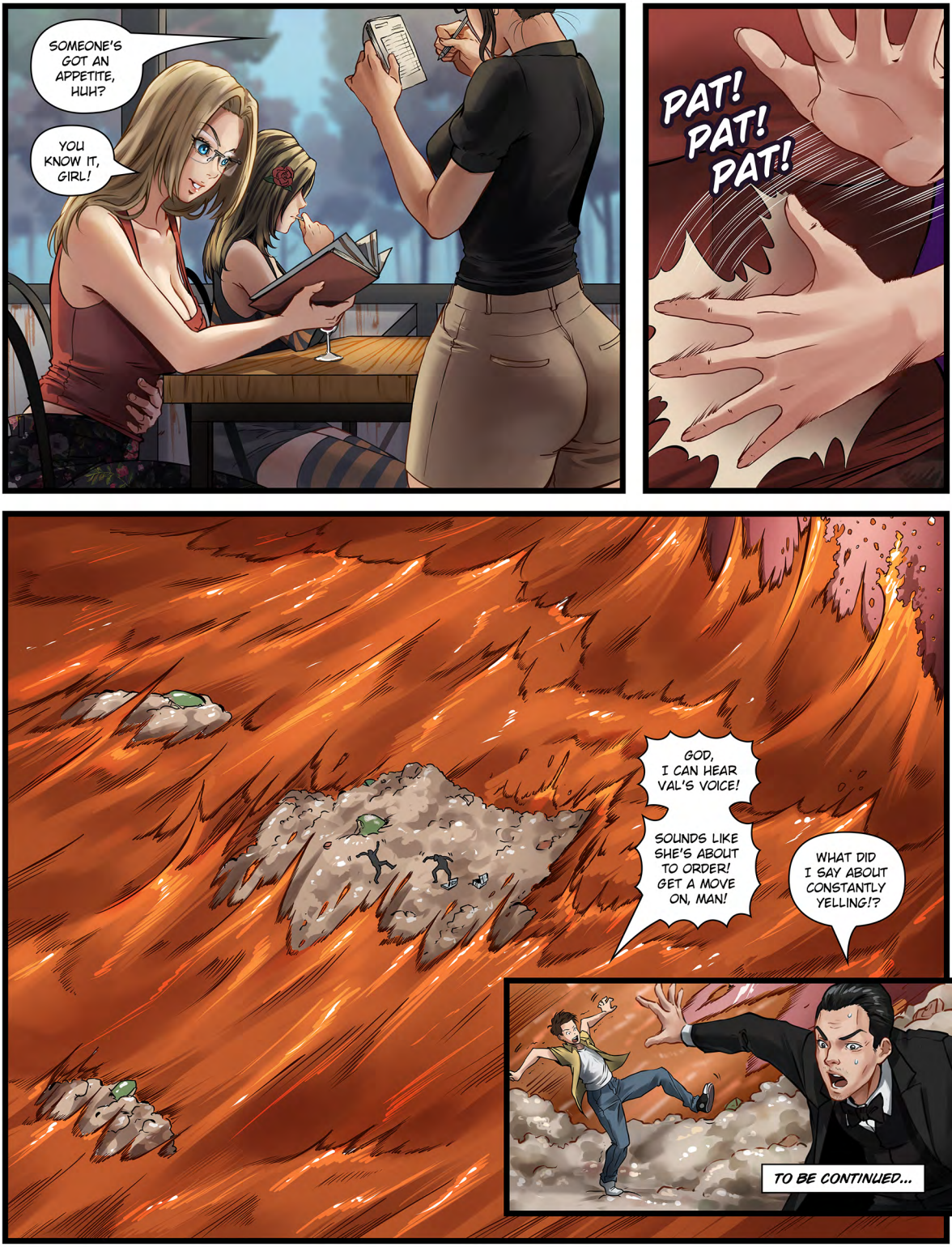

AH! HI, ISABEL! IT'S GREAT TO MEET YOU!
THANK YOU! CAN I GET A SELFIE WITH YOU? PLEASE! PLEASE!
OKAY, I KNOW WE'RE ALL SUPER EXCITED BUT... CAN WE ACTUALLY GET INSIDE THE RESTAURANT, PLEASE?
PORTRAIT
PHOTO
VIDEO
MORE


OH! ARE YOU EATING HERE?
WE ARE!
YOU'RE FRIENDS WITH CLARISSA, SO... I GUESS WE'LL SIT NEAR YOU IF WE CAN!


WELL...
THAT'D BE PERFECT!
THEN I'LL GET TO BE YOUR SERVER! FOLLOW ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU TO A TABLE!


WHAT'S TAKING ARIEL SO LONG? AND WHERE'D OUR WAITRESS GO? I'M STARVING!
RELAX, VAL. EAT SOME MORE BREAD.
I DON'T *WANT* MORE BREAD... I WANT TO ORDER ALREADY!
"WHAT'S TAKING SO LONG!? WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME!"
I'M GOING AS FAST AS I CAN. YOU CONSTANTLY YELLING ISN'T MAKING IT ANY EASIER.
CAN YOU BLAME ME!? LOOK AT WHERE WE ARE!
IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE FOOD STARTS RAINING DOWN ON US! AND THEN...
...I DON'T EVEN WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT!


EVEN IF WE DON'T DROWN IN ALL THE FOOD SHE'S ABOUT TO EAT, WE'LL STILL NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE... BEFORE...
BEFORE HER DIGESTION KICKS IN, YES, I KNOW.
BUT, UNTIL I'M DONE, THERE'S NOTHING ELSE WE CAN DO. SO, LIKE IT OR NOT, YOU HAVE TO BE PATIENT.
HI, CLAIRE!
HI, MS. LEHERON!
OH, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO FORMAL, CLARISSA!
HOW LONG HAVE WE KNOWN EACH OTHER?
HI, VAL!
HI, CLAIRE. SO, ARE WE ALL READY TO ORDER NOW? GOOD! YO!
COMING!


SOMEONE'S GOT AN APPETITE, HUH?
YOU KNOW IT, GIRL!
PAT! PAT! PAT!
GOD, I CAN HEAR VAL'S VOICE!
SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S ABOUT TO ORDER! GET A MOVE ON, MAN!
WHAT DID I SAY ABOUT CONSTANTLY YELLING!?
TO BE CONTINUED...


A weekend alone
GIANTESS FAN
Writer:
KevinFred
Artist:
Jieun

J. Yubari with

GIANTESS FAN

Productions present:

A WEEKEND ALONE 25

Clarissa, Megan, and Natalie have made it in the restaurant!

Now they just need to get close to Valerie to try and find Neil on her body.

Meanwhile, Neil and Isaac continue to try and survive within Valerie's stomach while they try to repair the laptop!

Story: ***KevinFred***

Artwork: ***Jieun***

Layout Design & Lettering: ***Studio GFX***

Editor: ***Newschool2626***



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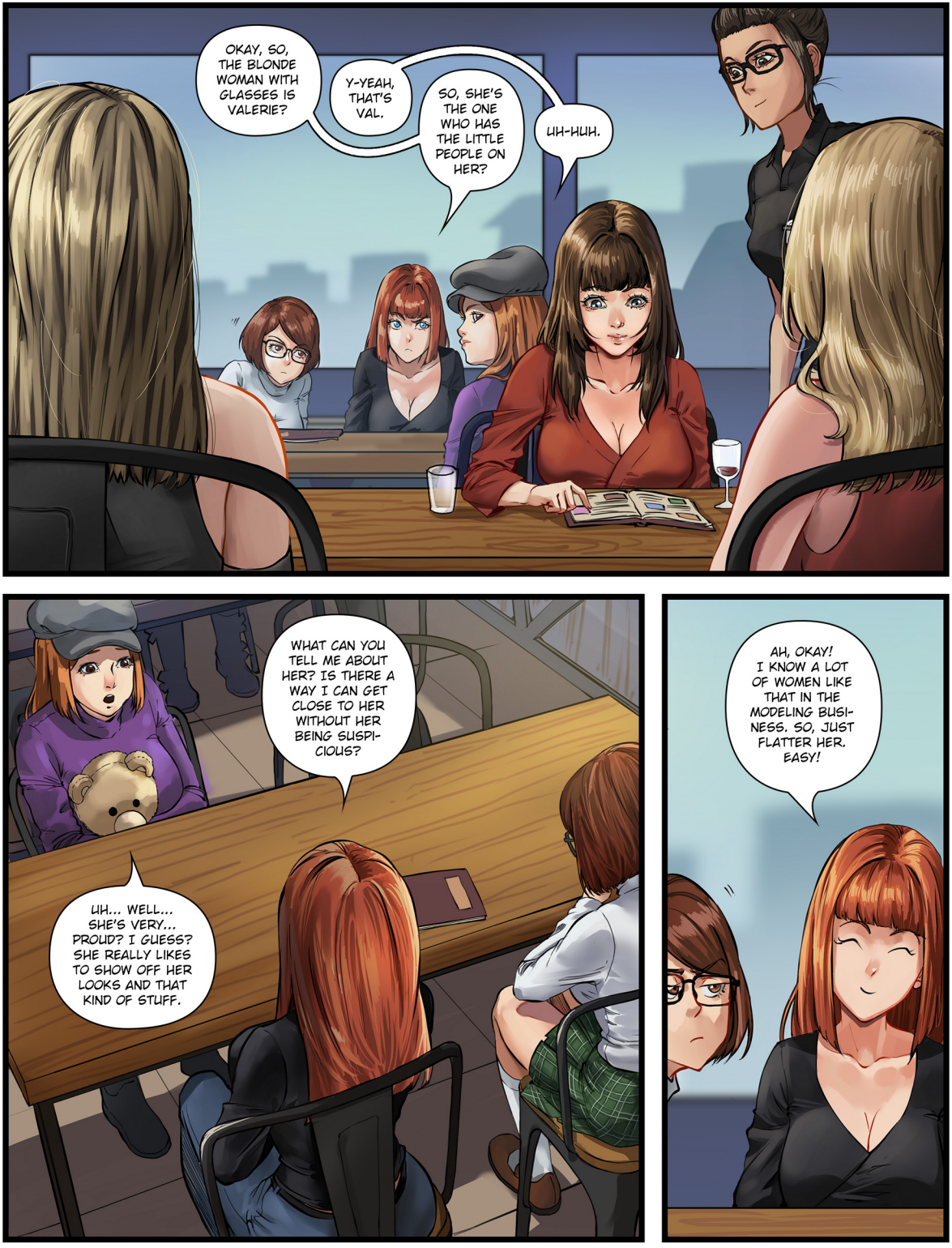
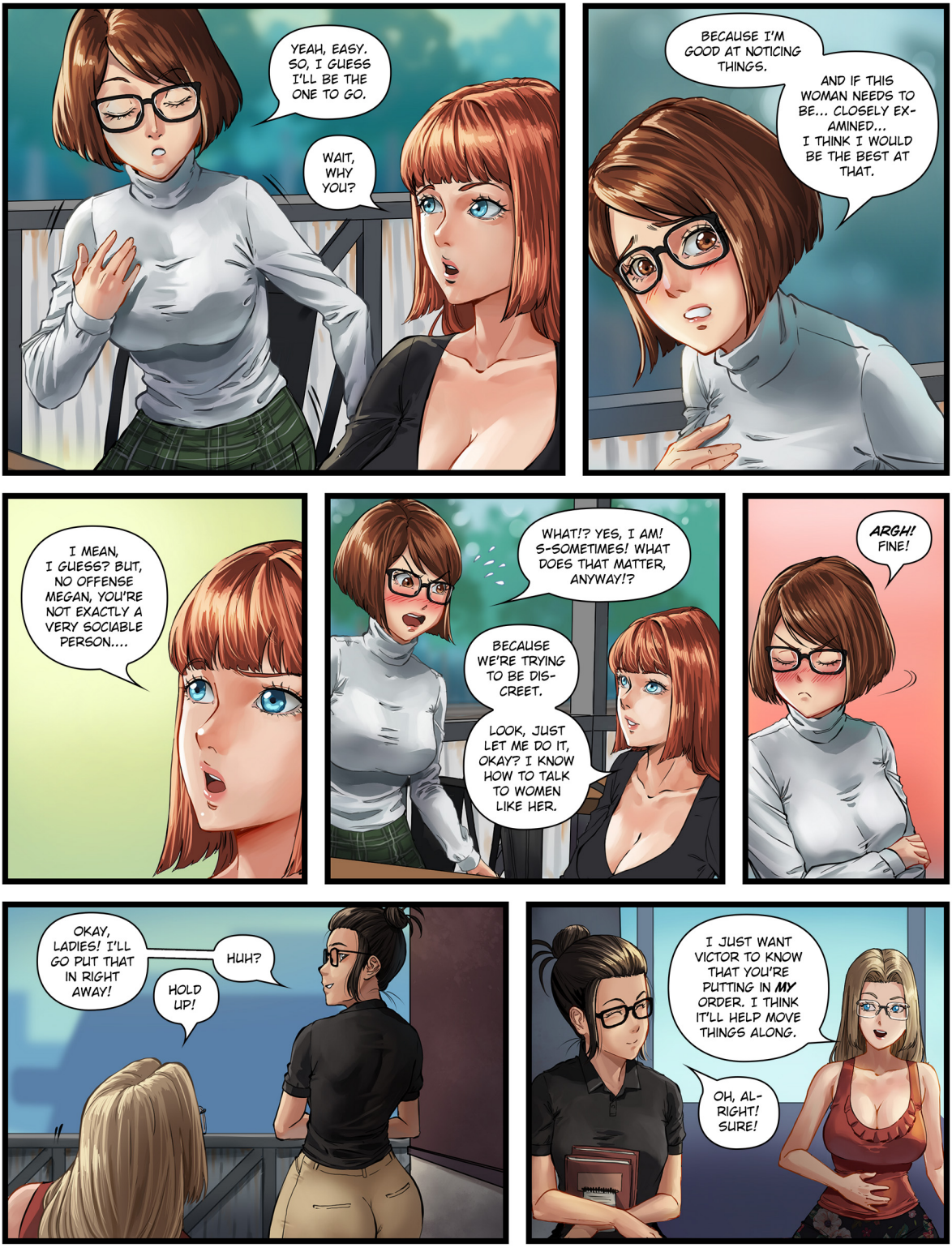
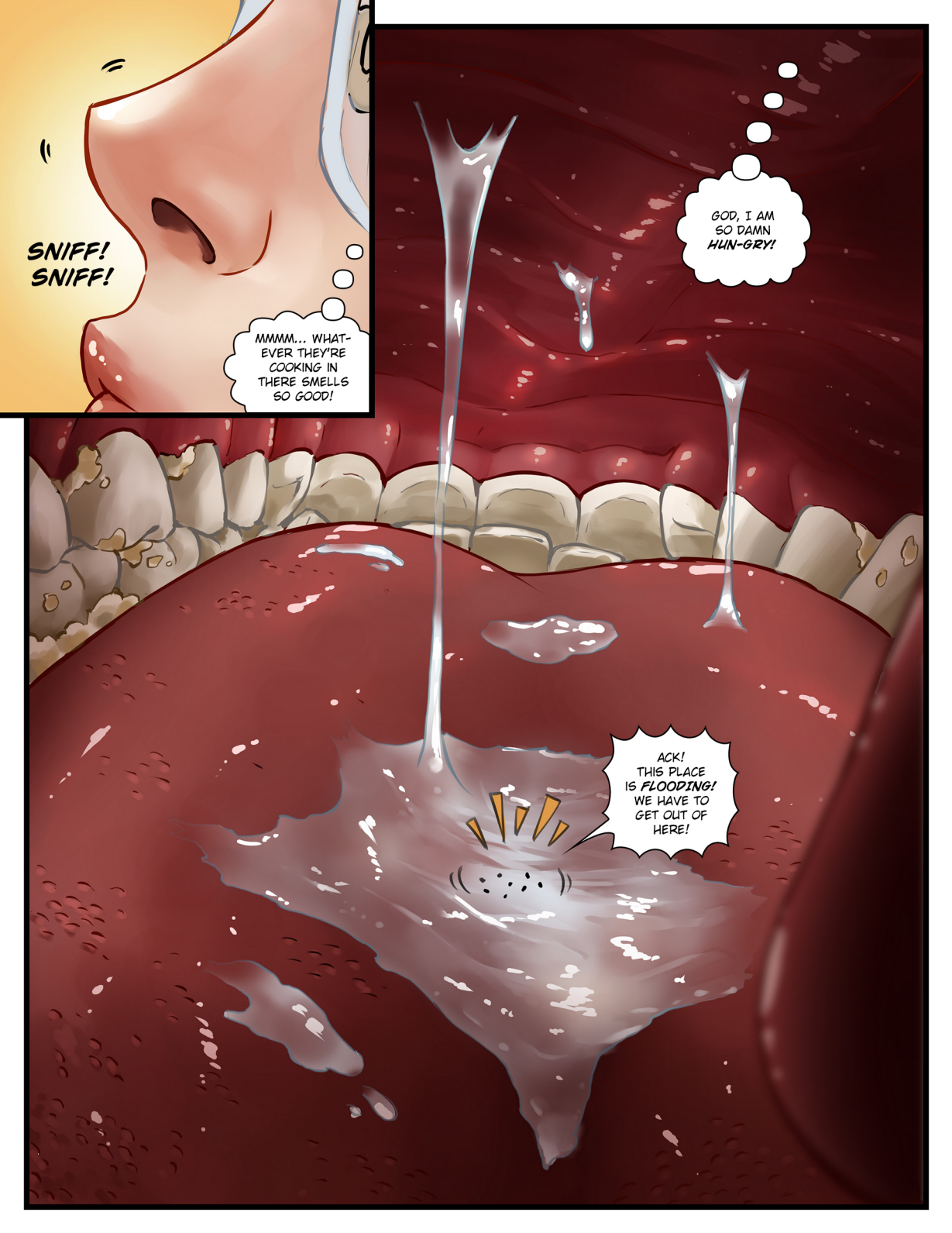
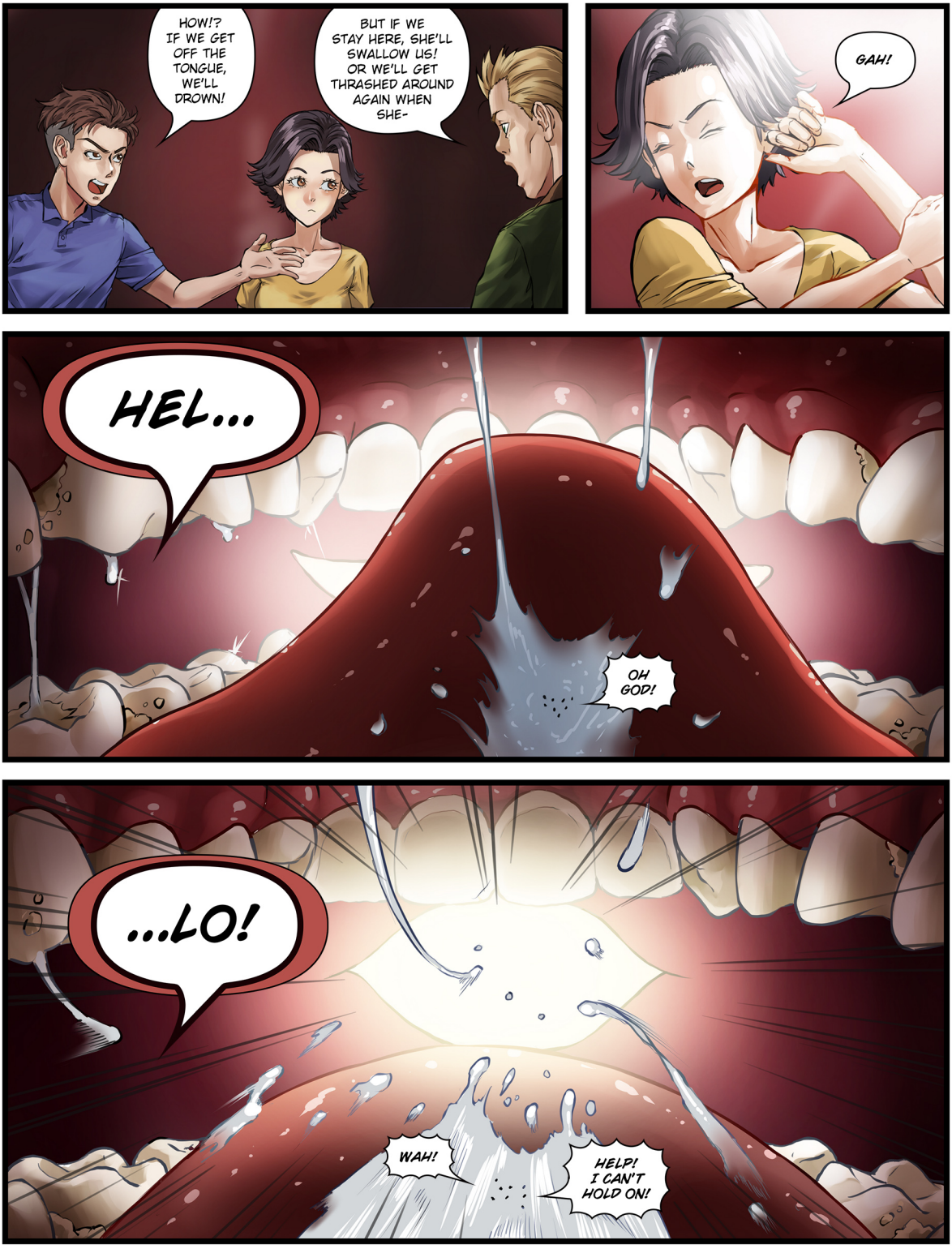
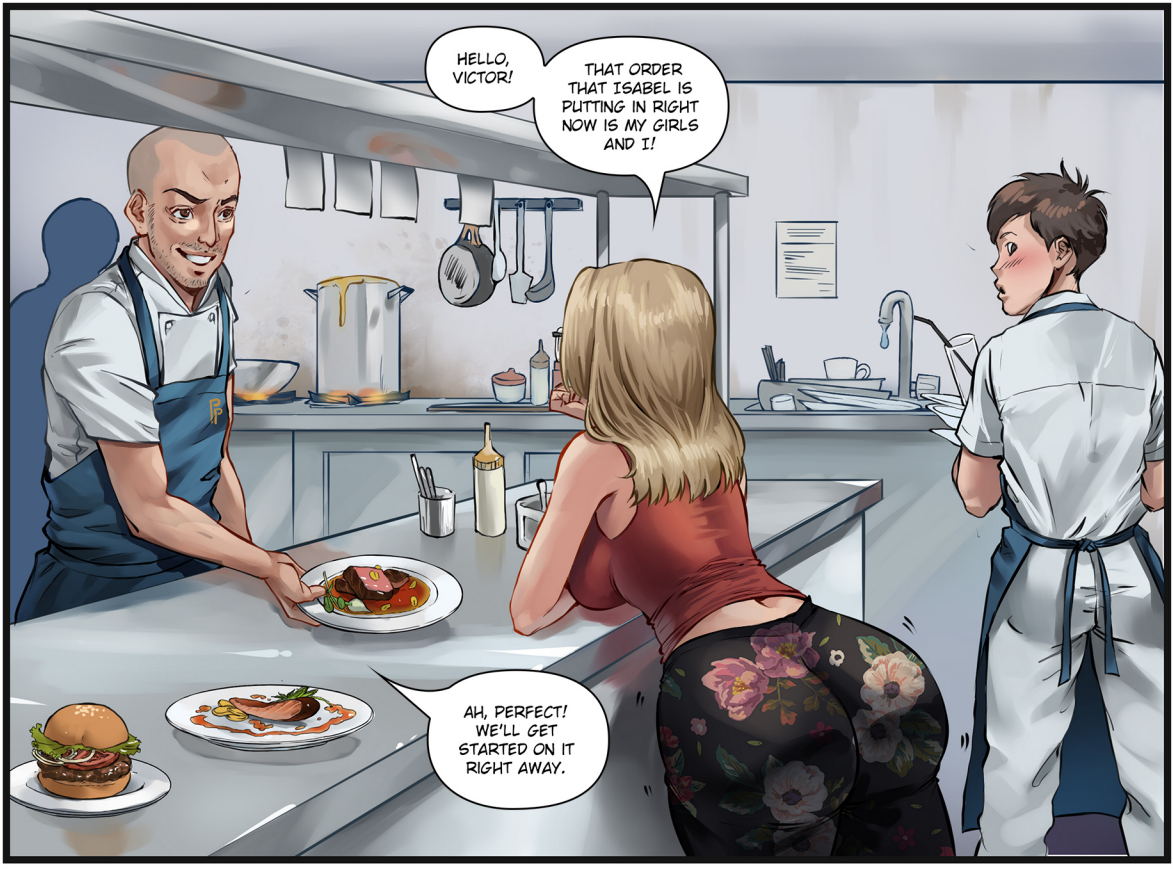

OKAY, SO, THE BLONDE WOMAN WITH GLASSES IS VALERIE?
Y-YEAH, THAT'S VAL.
SO, SHE'S THE ONE WHO HAS THE LITTLE PEOPLE ON HER?
UH-HUH.
WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT HER? IS THERE A WAY I CAN GET CLOSE TO HER WITHOUT HER BEING SUSPICIOUS?
UH... WELL... SHE'S VERY... PROUD? I GUESS? SHE REALLY LIKES TO SHOW OFF HER LOOKS AND THAT KIND OF STUFF.
AH, OKAY! I KNOW A LOT OF WOMEN LIKE THAT IN THE MODELING BUSINESS. SO, JUST FLATTER HER. EASY!

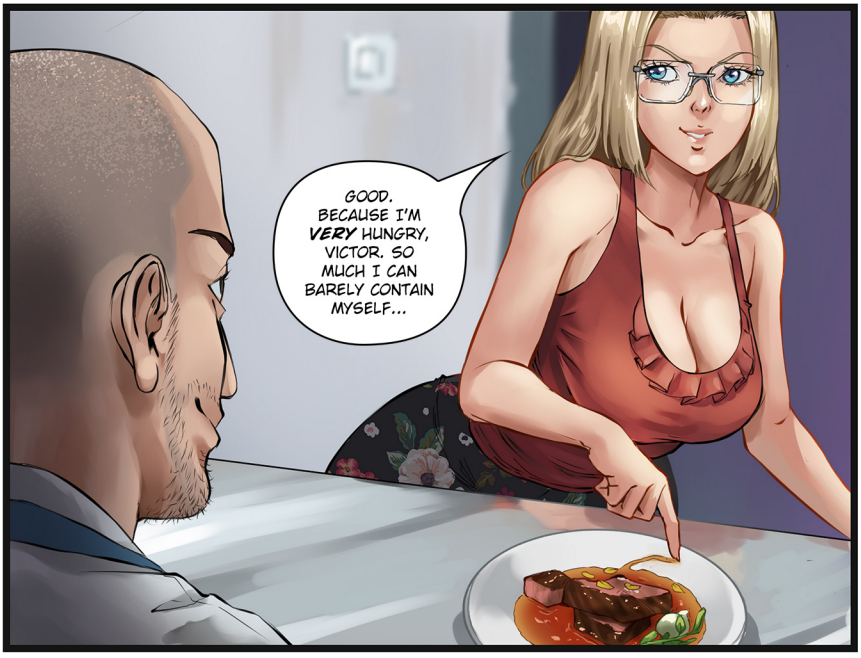

YEAH, EASY. SO, I GUESS I'LL BE THE ONE TO GO.
WAIT, WHY YOU?
BECAUSE I'M GOOD AT NOTICING THINGS.
AND IF THIS WOMAN NEEDS TO BE... CLOSELY EXAMINED... I THINK I WOULD BE THE BEST AT THAT.
I MEAN, I GUESS? BUT, NO OFFENSE MEGAN, YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY A VERY SOCIABLE PERSON....
WHAT!? YES, I AM! S-SOMETIMES! WHAT DOES THAT MATTER, ANYWAY!?
BECAUSE WE'RE TRYING TO BE DISCREET.
LOOK, JUST LET ME DO IT, OKAY? I KNOW HOW TO TALK TO WOMEN LIKE HER.
ARGH! FINE!
OKAY, LADIES! I'LL GO PUT THAT IN RIGHT AWAY!
HUH?
HOLD UP!
I JUST WANT VICTOR TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE PUTTING IN MY ORDER. I THINK IT'LL HELP MOVE THINGS ALONG.
OH, ALRIGHT! SURE!

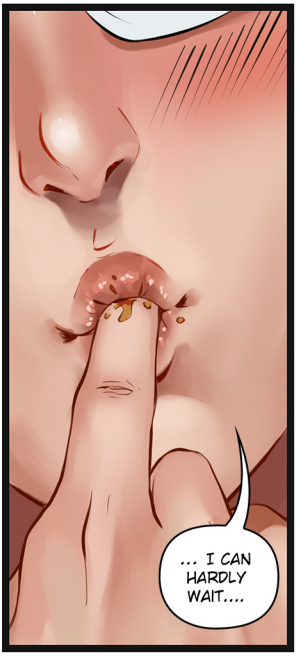

DO YOU NEED ME TO SHOW YOU WHERE THE KITCHEN IS?
OH, NO! I'VE BEEN HERE MANY TIMES!
GROOOOOOOOOWL!
PAT! PAT! PAT!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
GAH!
HOLY SHIT!

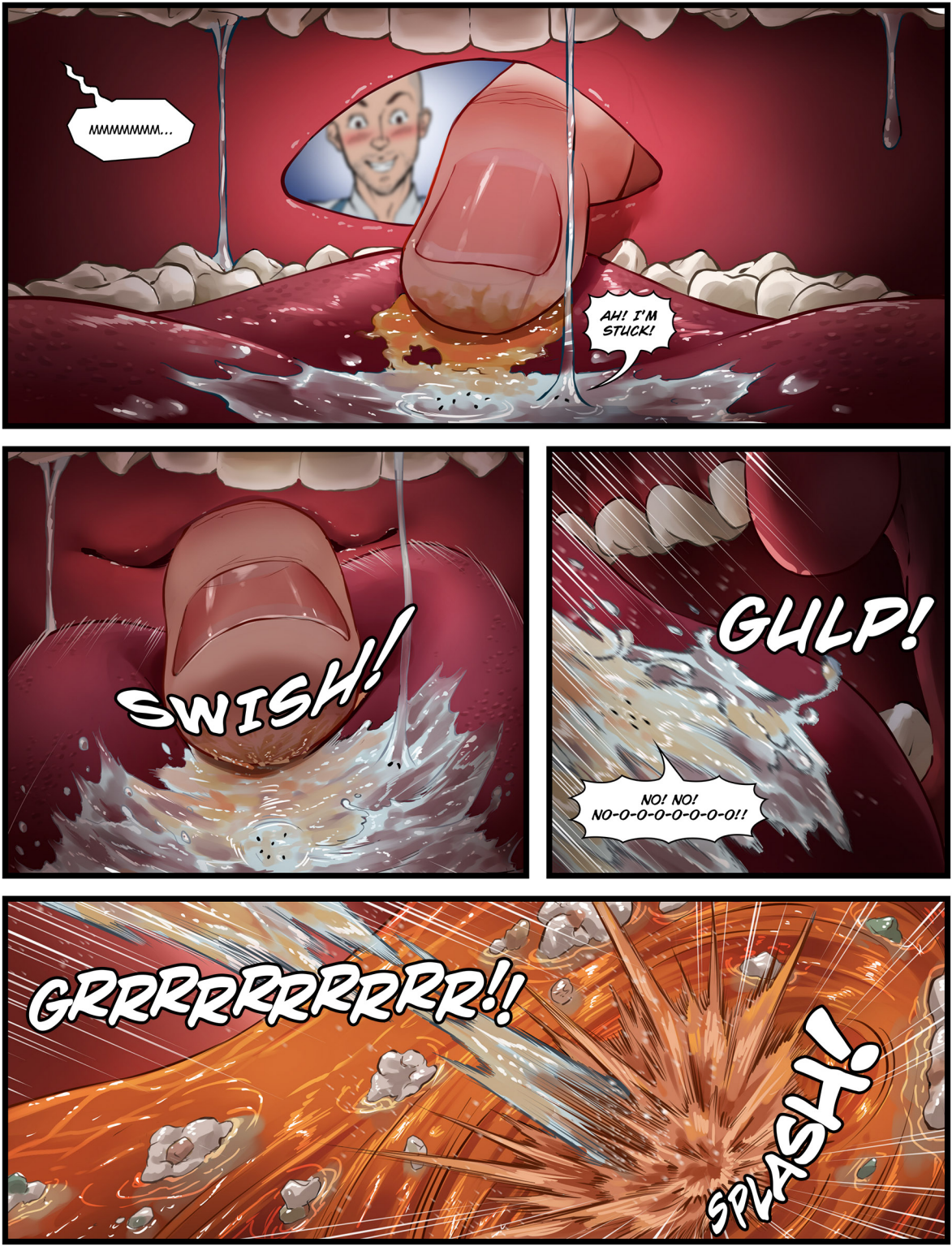

SNIFF! SNIFF!
MMMM... WHATEVER THEY'RE COOKING IN THERE SMELLS SO GOOD!
GOD, I AM SO DAMN HUN-GRY!
ACK! THIS PLACE IS FLOODING! WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!


HOW!? IF WE GET OFF THE TONGUE, WE'LL DROWN!
BUT IF WE STAY HERE, SHE'LL SWALLOW US! OR WE'LL GET THRASHED AROUND AGAIN WHEN SHE-
GAH!
HEL...
OH GOD!
...LO!
WAH!
HELP! I CAN'T HOLD ON!


HELLO, VICTOR!
THAT ORDER THAT ISABEL IS PUTTING IN RIGHT NOW IS MY GIRLS AND I!
AH, PERFECT! WE'LL GET STARTED ON IT RIGHT AWAY.


GOOD. BECAUSE I'M ***VERY*** HUNGRY, VICTOR. SO MUCH I CAN BARELY CONTAIN MYSELF...


... I CAN HARDLY WAIT....


MMMMMMMM...
AH! I'M STUCK!
SWISH!
GULP!
NO! NO! NO-O-O-O-O-O-O-O!!
GRRRRRRRRRRR!!
SPLASH!

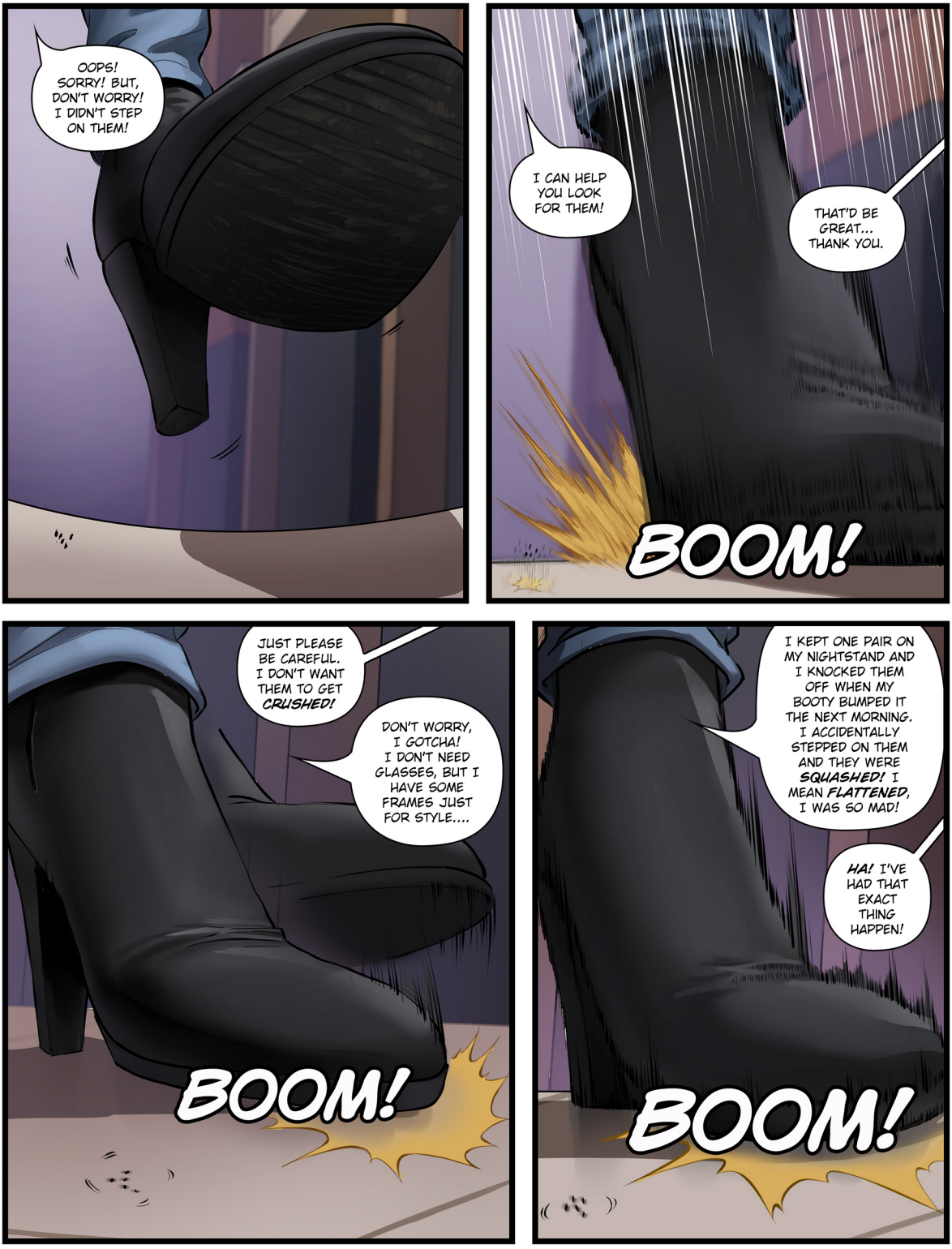

AH!
GOD, THIS IS SO FUCKED UP.
SPLASH! SPLOOSH!
I HOPE YOU REALIZE THAT YOU DID THIS! THESE PEOPLE ARE ALL IN DANGER AND IT'S YOUR FAULT!
KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN! DO YOU WANT TO GET ME KILLED!?
TO BE HONEST? SORT OF!
WELL, TOUGH BREAK! YOU NEED ME. YOU ALL NEED ME BECAUSE I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SAVE YOU!
YEAH, WELL... YOU'RE STILL A PIECE OF SHIT....

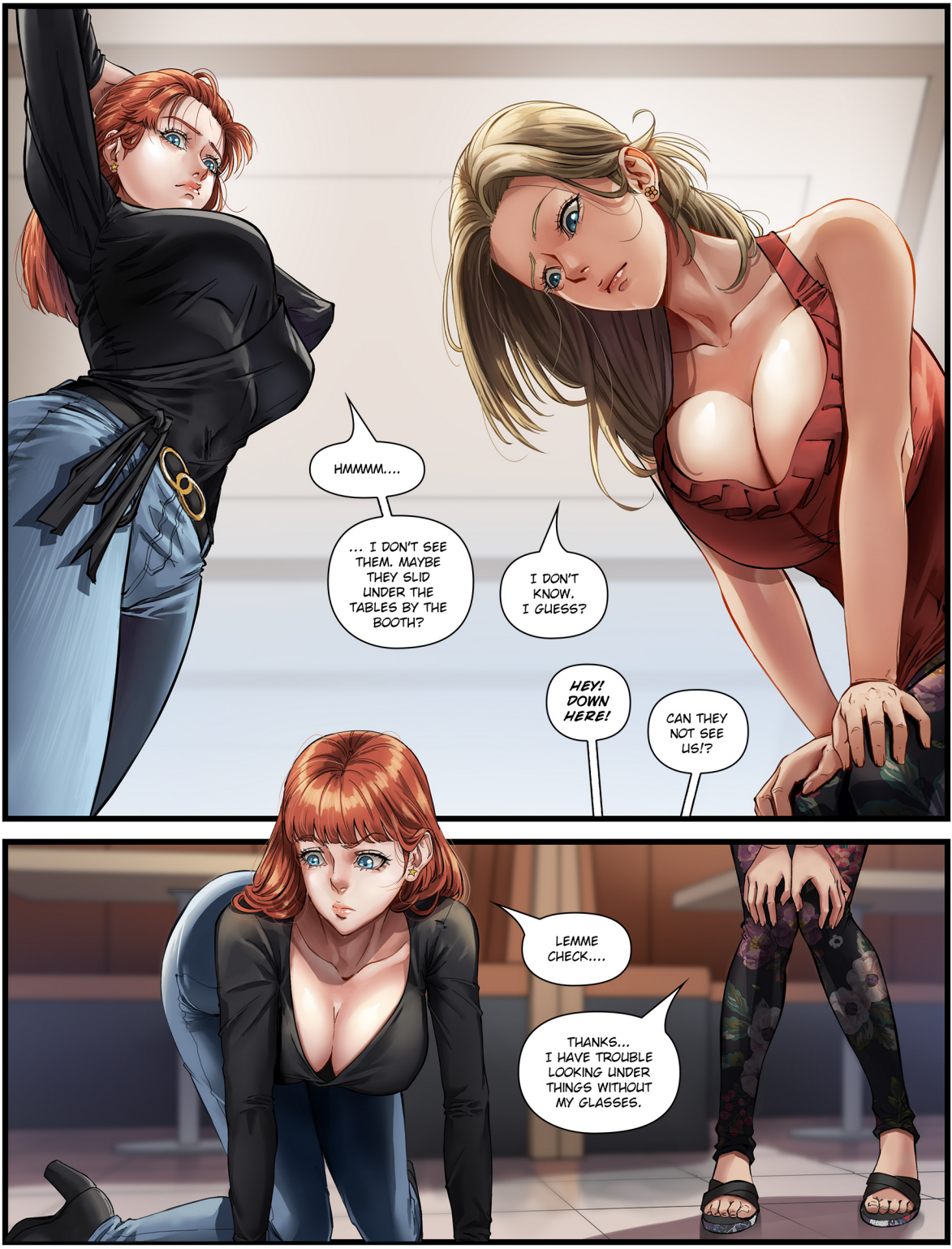

I MEAN, HOW DID THIS EVEN HAPPEN? YOU HAD TO BE AT VALERIE'S SHOP, HOW ELSE WOULD YOU HAVE GOTTEN STUCK ON HER? WHAT WERE YOU DOING THERE? STALKING HER?
WHACK!
ISAAC


YOU CAN BELIEVE WHATEVER YOU WANT! IT DOESN'T CHANGE A THING! YOU STILL NEED ME, SO EITHER SHUT UP AND LET ME WORK OR--
DO YOU SEE ME STOPPING YOU?
YOU KEEP INTERRUPTING WITH YOUR INCESSANT--
GRRRRRROOOOOOWWWWLLLLLL!
HOLY SHIT!
OH. MY. GOD. I REALLY HOPE VICTOR MOVES HIS ASS!
RUB!
RUB!
I'M SO HUNGRY I CAN FEEL MY HANDS SHAKING!
AH! SOMEONE'S COMING!

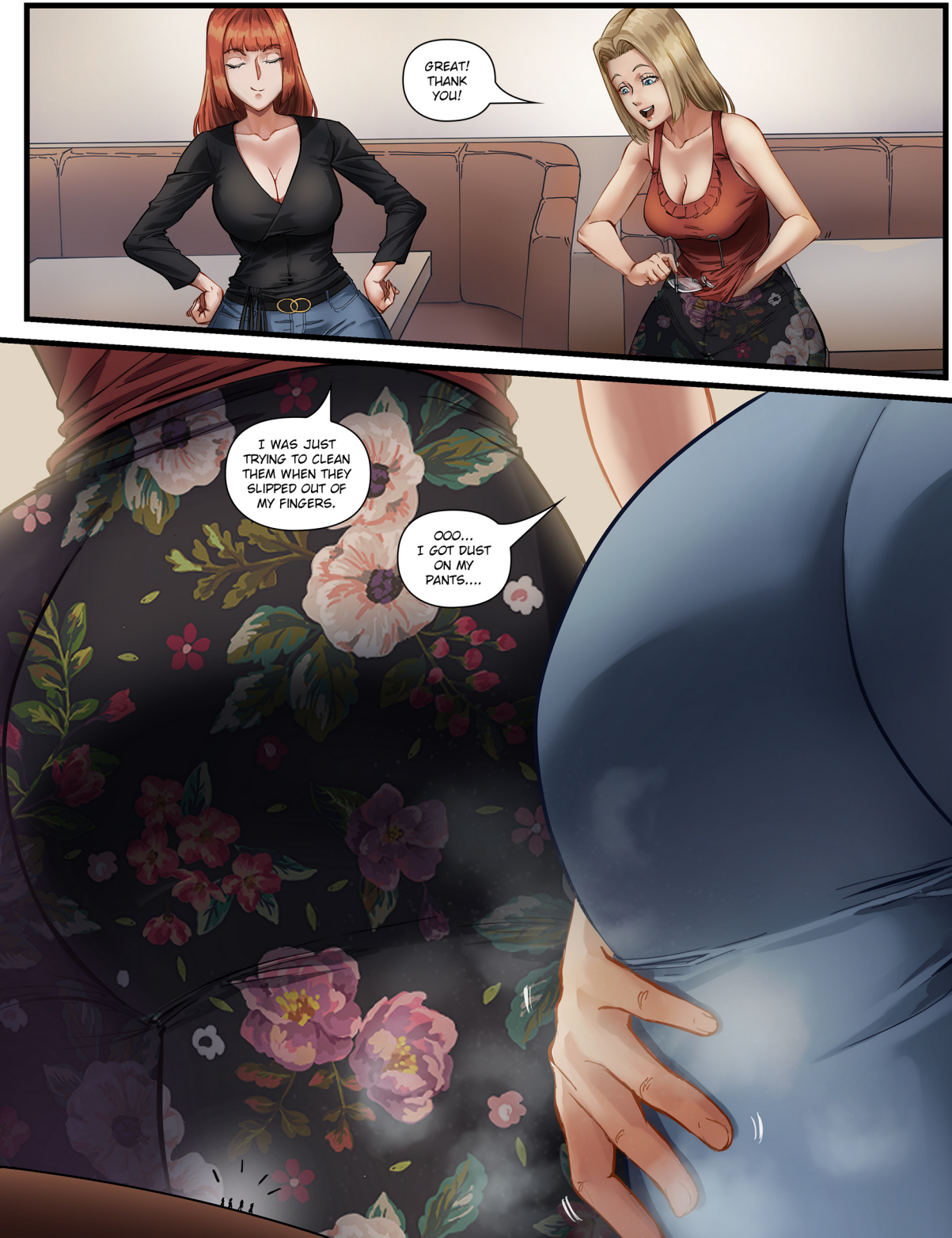

SHE'S COMING RIGHT TO US! SHE'LL STEP ON US!
WE SHOULD HAVE STAYED OUTSIDE!
NO! WE CAN STILL MAKE IT TO THE TABLES AND CLIMB UP! JUST RUN!
AH--
OH, GOD DAMMIT!
I DROPPED MY GLASSES! FUCK! IF THEY GET STEPPED ON I'M GONNA BE SO PISSED!!
W-W-WELL, AT LEAST SHE STOPPED!

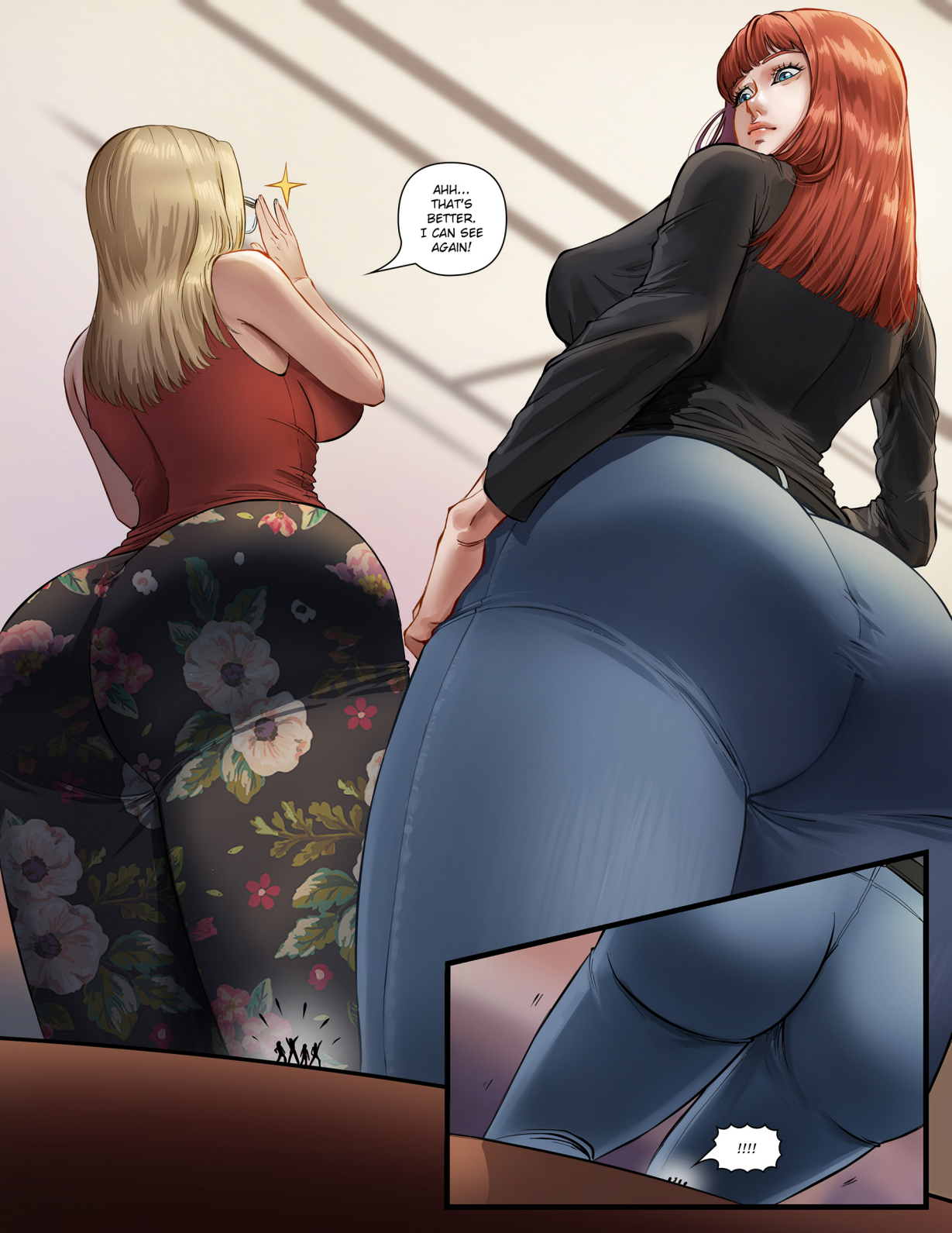

MAYBE WHILE SHE'S DIS-TRACTED WE CAN--
HEY! ARE YOU OKAY?
BOOM!
NO! WATCH WHERE YOU STEP! I DROPPED MY GLASSES!

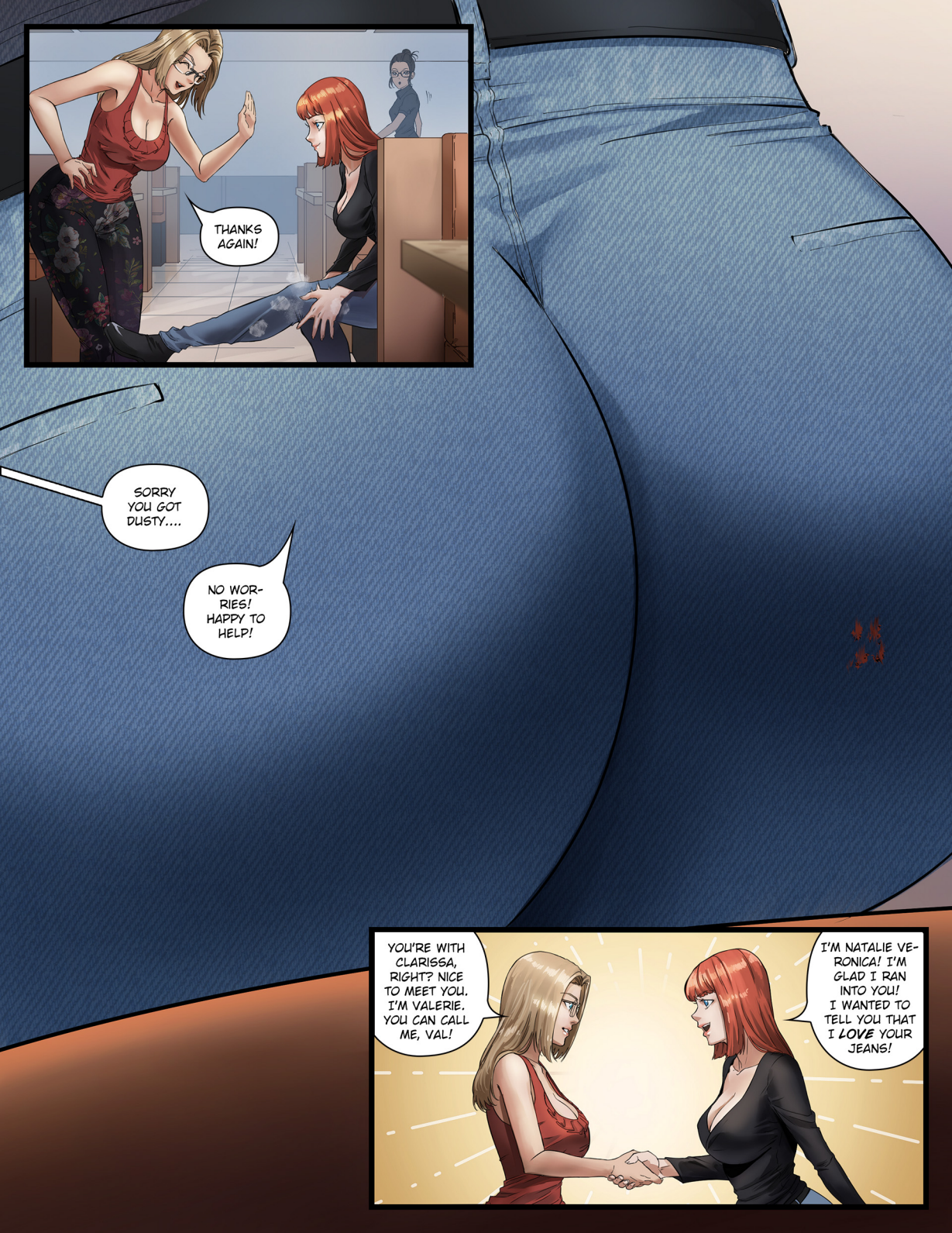

OOPS! SORRY! BUT, DON'T WORRY! I DIDN'T STEP ON THEM!
I CAN HELP YOU LOOK FOR THEM!
THAT'D BE GREAT... THANK YOU.
BOOM!
JUST PLEASE BE CAREFUL. I DON'T WANT THEM TO GET CRUSHED!
DON'T WORRY, I GOTCHA! I DON'T NEED GLASSES, BUT I HAVE SOME FRAMES JUST FOR STYLE....
BOOM!
I KEPT ONE PAIR ON MY NIGHTSTAND AND I KNOCKED THEM OFF WHEN MY BOOTY BUMPED IT THE NEXT MORNING. I ACCIDENTALLY STEPPED ON THEM AND THEY WERE SQUASHED! I MEAN FLATTENED, I WAS SO MAD!
HA! I'VE HAD THAT EXACT THING HAPPEN!
BOOM!

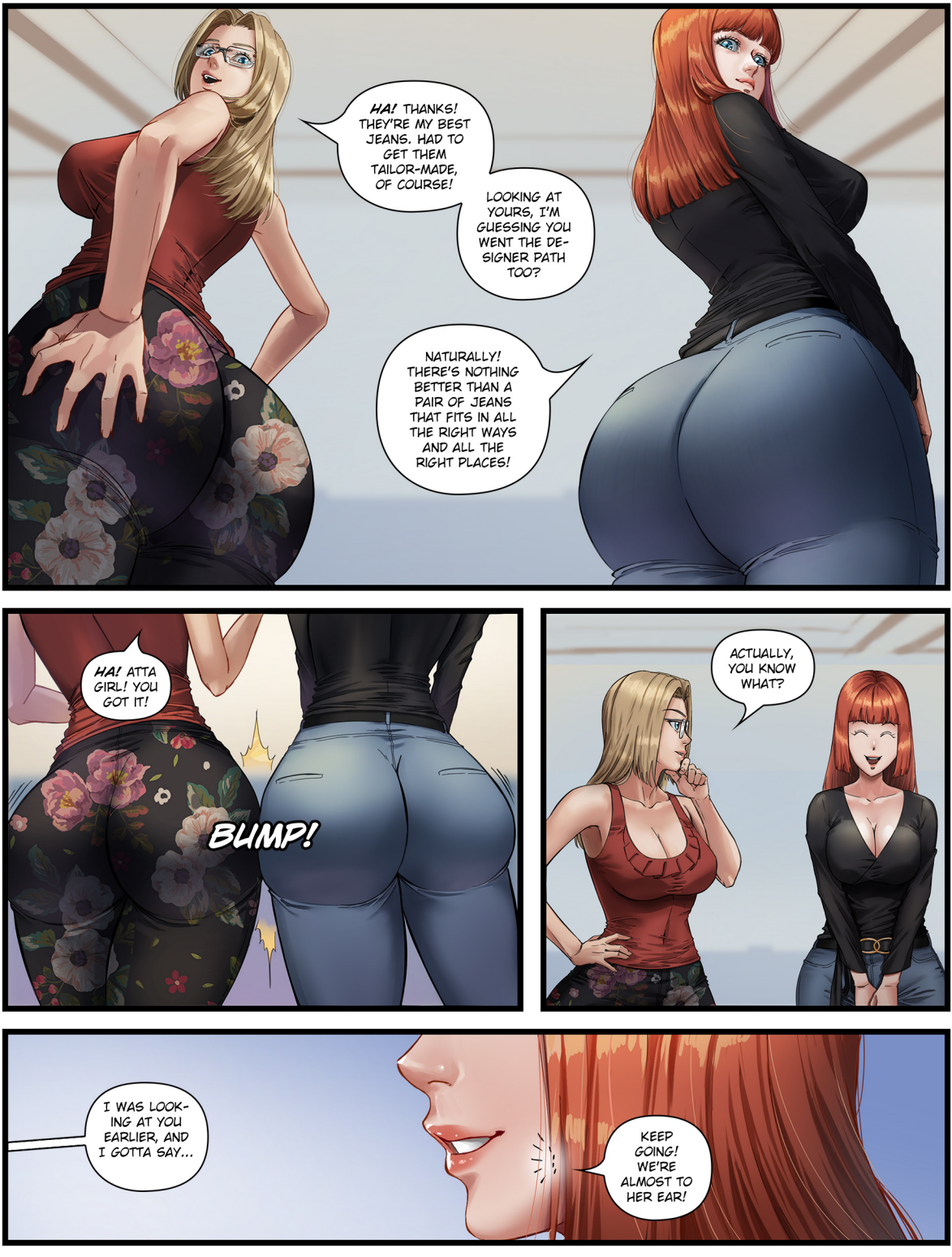

HMMMM....
... I DON'T SEE THEM. MAYBE THEY SLID UNDER THE TABLES BY THE BOOTH?
I DON'T KNOW. I GUESS?
HEY! DOWN HERE!
CAN THEY NOT SEE US!?
LEMME CHECK....
THANKS... I HAVE TROUBLE LOOKING UNDER THINGS WITHOUT MY GLASSES.

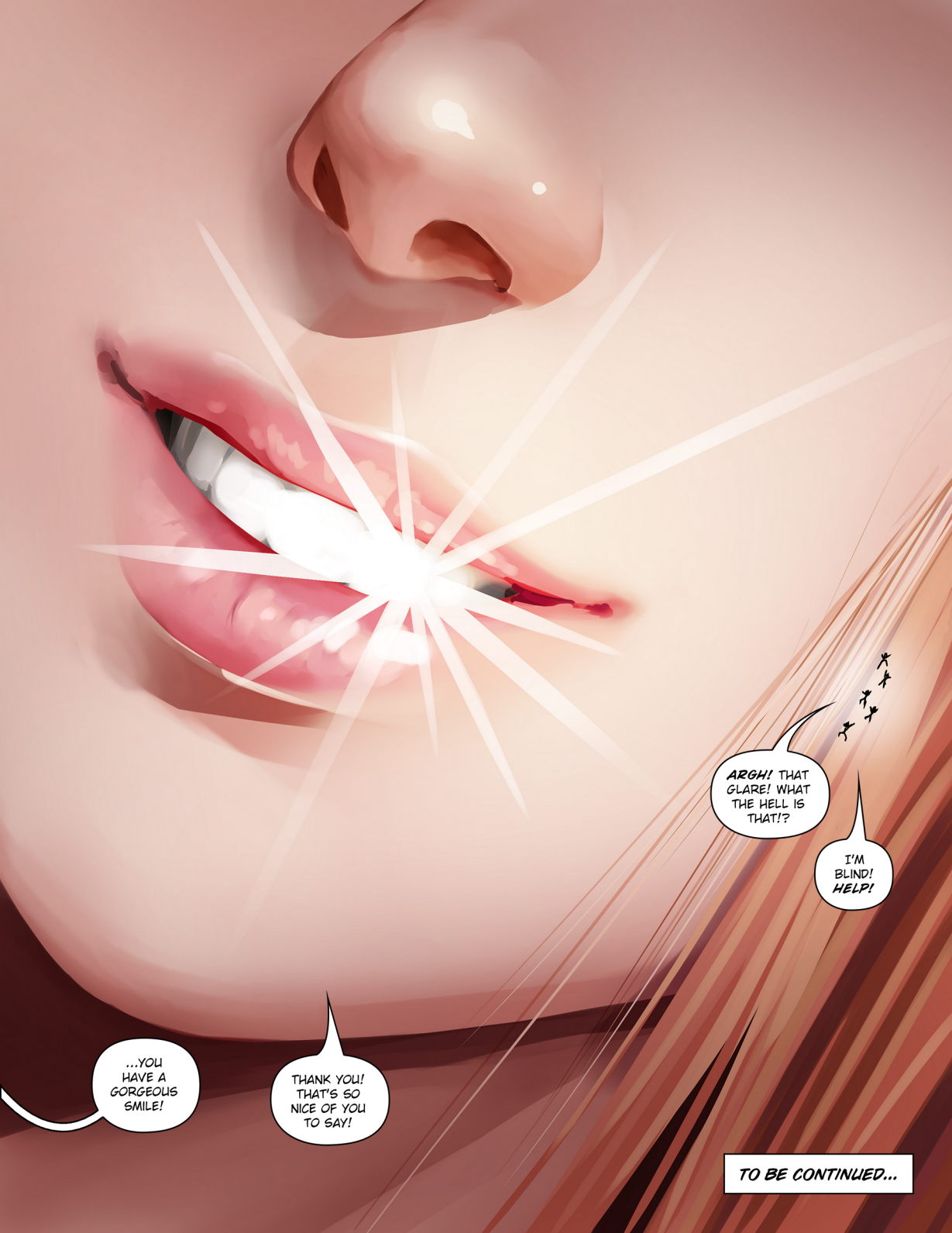

NO WOR-
RIES!
QUICK!
CLIMB!
OKAY...
LET'S SEE
HERE....
UM...
IS THAT...?
NO.... OVER
HERE? NO...
WAIT...
AHA!
FOUND
'EM!


GREAT! THANK YOU!
I WAS JUST TRYING TO CLEAN THEM WHEN THEY SLIPPED OUT OF MY FINGERS.
OOO... I GOT DUST ON MY PANTS....


AHH... THAT'S BETTER. I CAN SEE AGAIN!
!!!!


THANKS AGAIN!
SORRY YOU GOT DUSTY....
NO WORRIES! HAPPY TO HELP!
YOU'RE WITH CLARISSA, RIGHT? NICE TO MEET YOU. I'M VALERIE. YOU CAN CALL ME, VAL!
I'M NATALIE VERONICA! I'M GLAD I RAN INTO YOU! I WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT I LOVE YOUR JEANS!


HA! THANKS! THEY'RE MY BEST JEANS. HAD TO GET THEM TAILOR-MADE, OF COURSE!
LOOKING AT YOURS, I'M GUESSING YOU WENT THE DESIGNER PATH TOO?
NATURALLY! THERE'S NOTHING BETTER THAN A PAIR OF JEANS THAT FITS IN ALL THE RIGHT WAYS AND ALL THE RIGHT PLACES!
HA! ATTA GIRL! YOU GOT IT!
BUMP!
ACTUALLY, YOU KNOW WHAT?
I WAS LOOKING AT YOU EARLIER, AND I GOTTA SAY...
KEEP GOING! WE'RE ALMOST TO HER EAR!


...YOU HAVE A GORGEOUS SMILE!
THANK YOU! THAT'S SO NICE OF YOU TO SAY!
ARGH! THAT GLARE! WHAT THE HELL IS THAT!?
I'M BLIND! HELP!
TO BE CONTINUED...



Writer:
KevinFred
Artist:
Jieun

J. Yubari with

GIANTESS FAN

Productions present:

A WEEKEND ALONE 26

Clarissa, Megan, and Natalie have made it into the restaurant!

Now they just need to get close to Valerie to try and find Neil on her body.

Natalie moves in to try and talk to the busty florist.

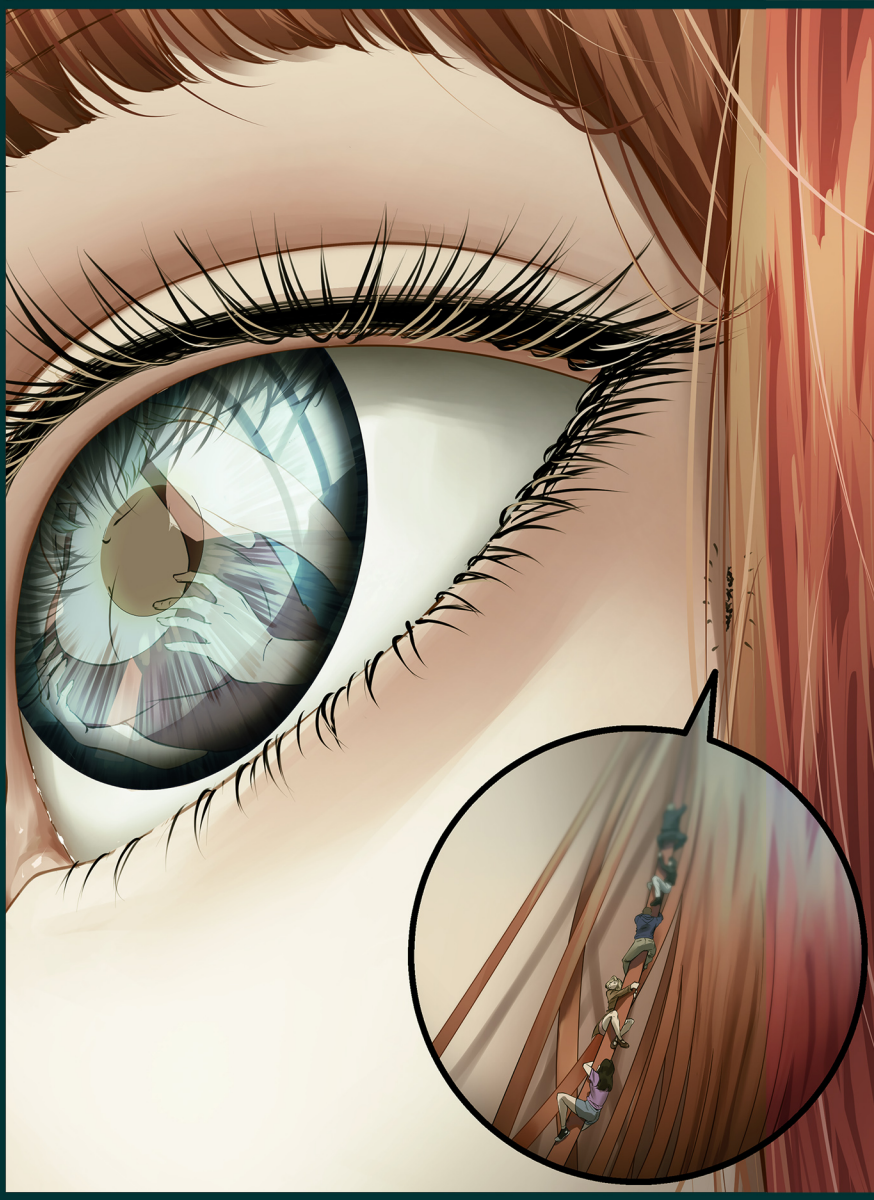
Meanwhile, a fight for survival happens atop both of their sexy bodies...

Story: **KevinFred**

Artwork: **Jieun**

Layout Design & Lettering: **Studio GFX**

Editor: **Newschool2626**



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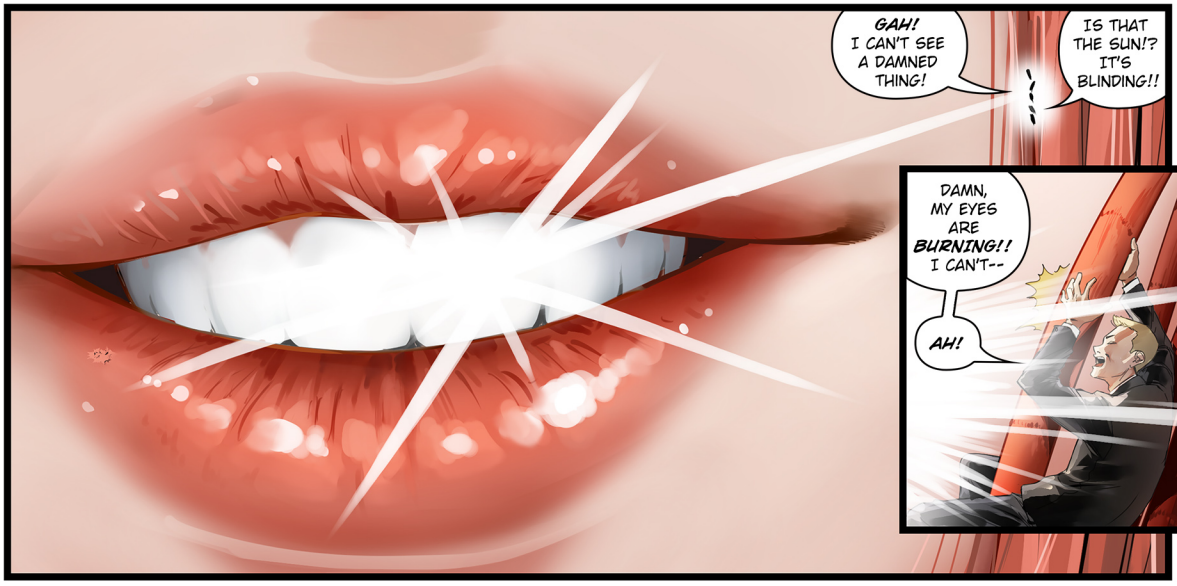
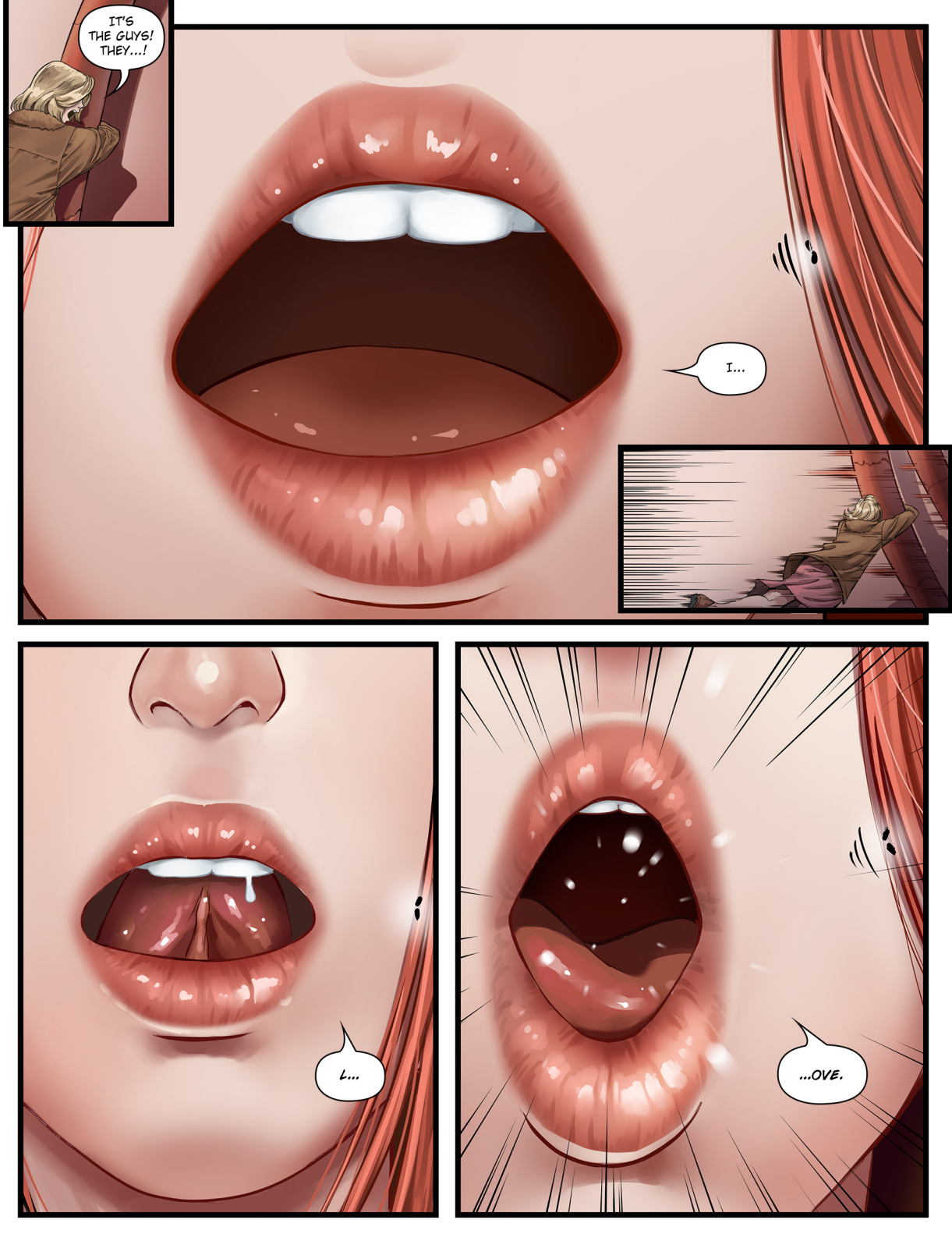
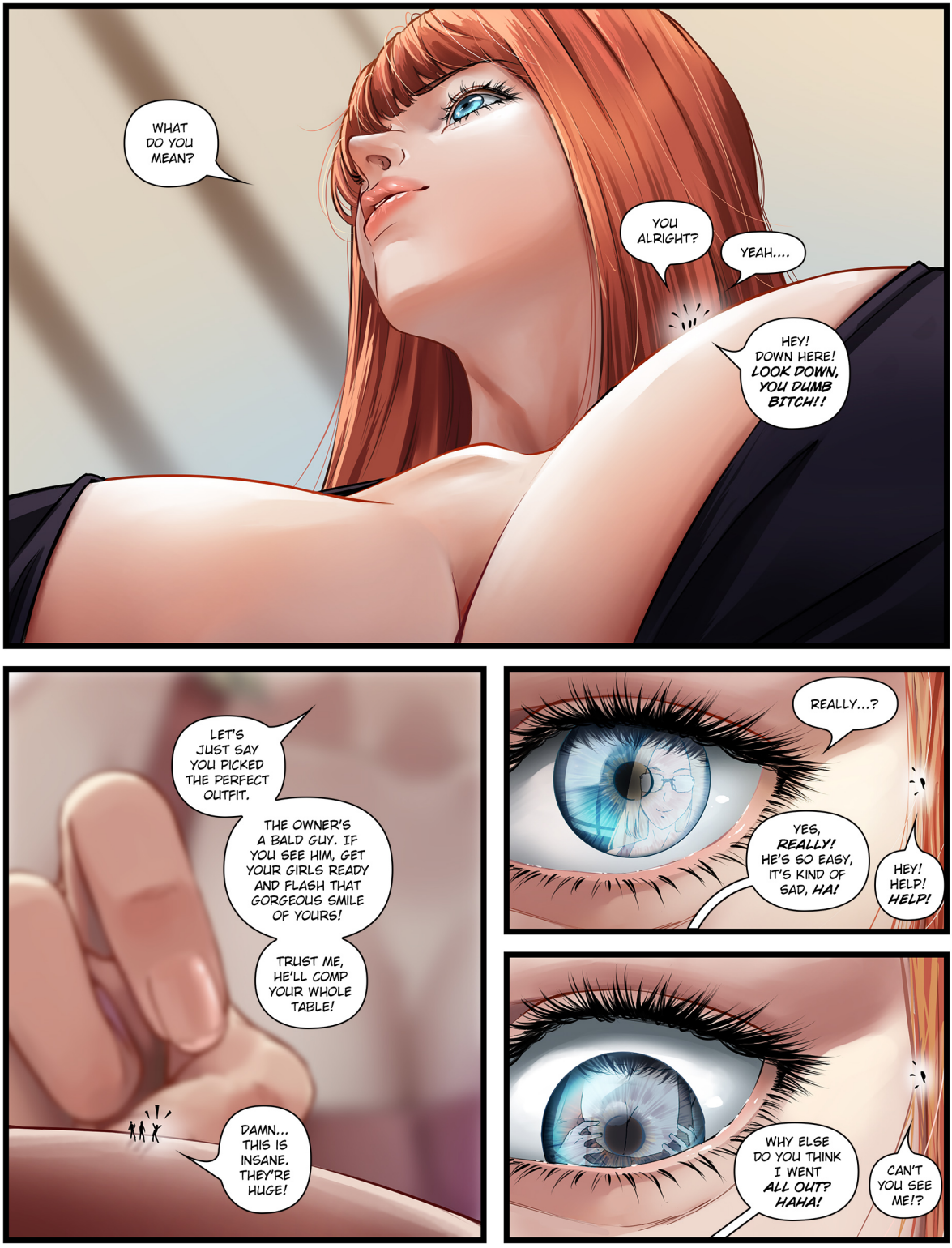

GAH! I CAN'T SEE A DAMNED THING!
IS THAT THE SUN!? IT'S BLINDING!!
DAMN, MY EYES ARE BURNING!! I CAN'T--
AH!

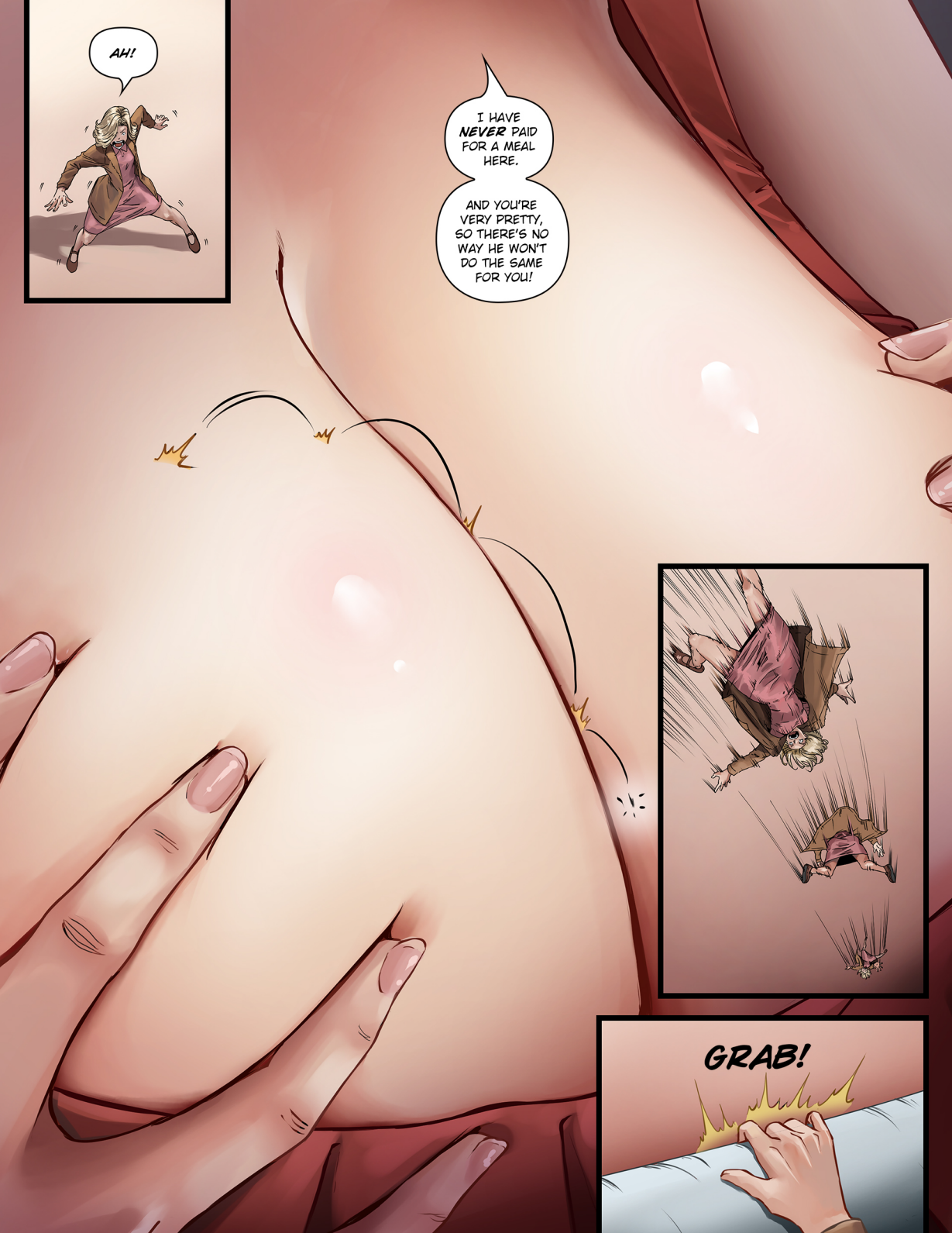

WUMP!
OOF!!
NO!

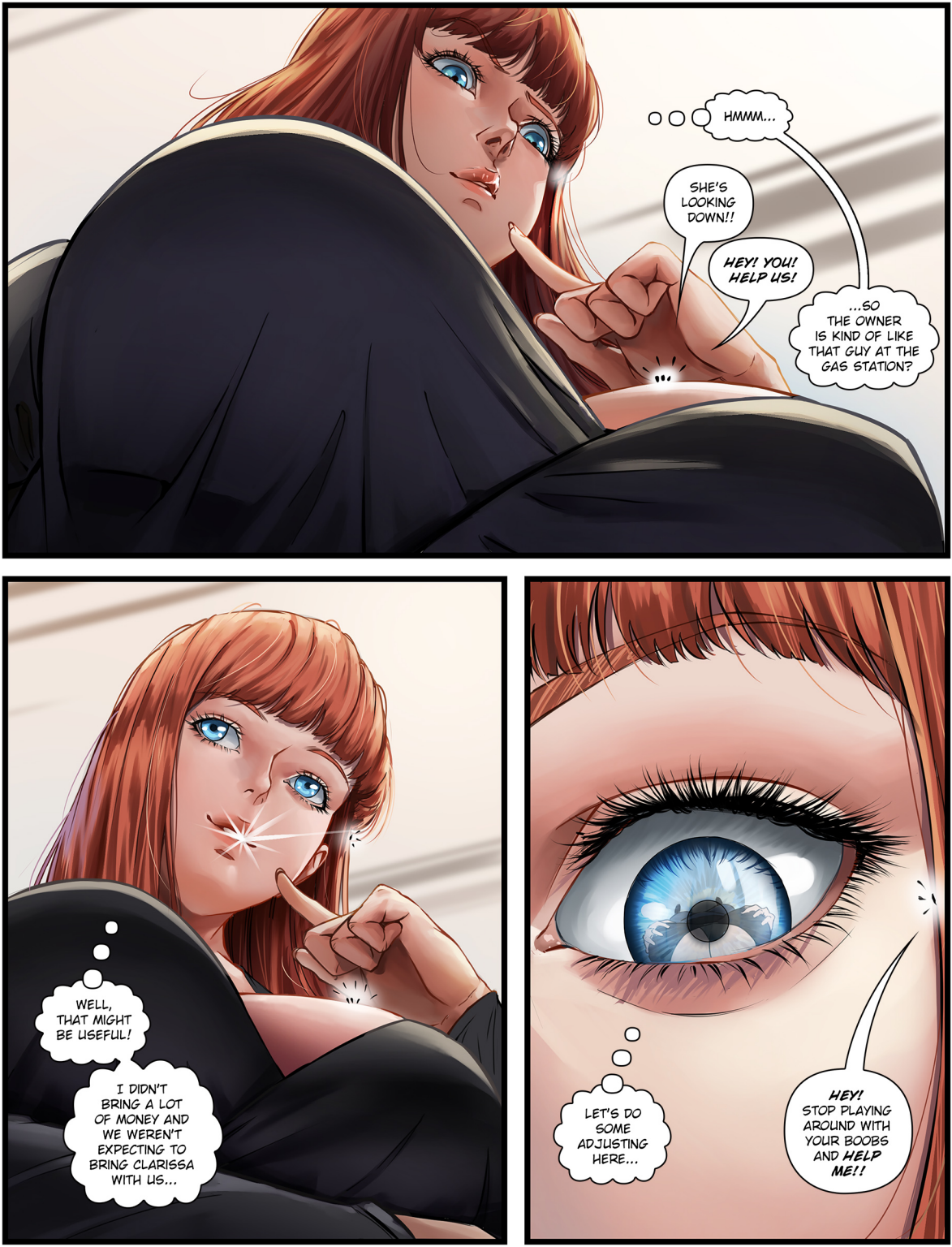

GUYS!
CAROL! WHAT HAPPENED!? I CAN'T SEE!!

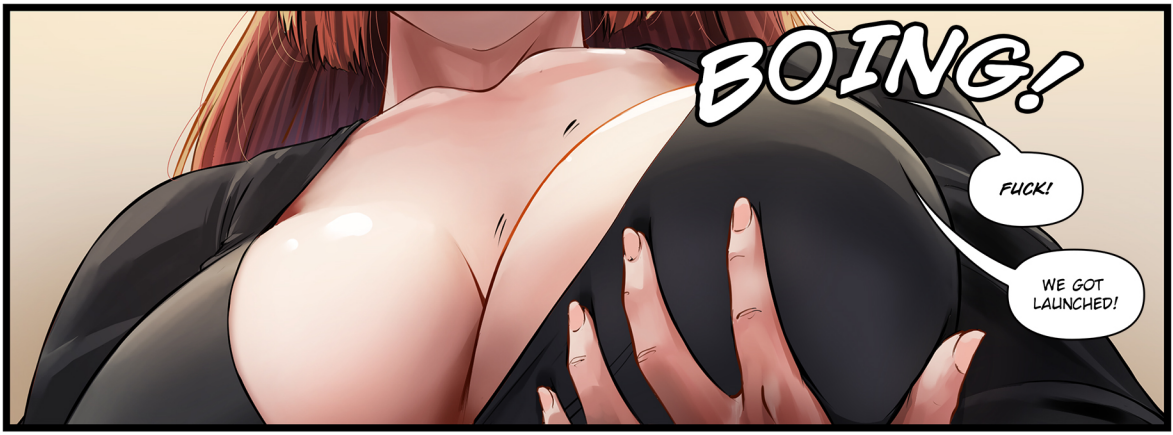

IT'S THE GUYS! THEY...!
I...
L...
...OVE.

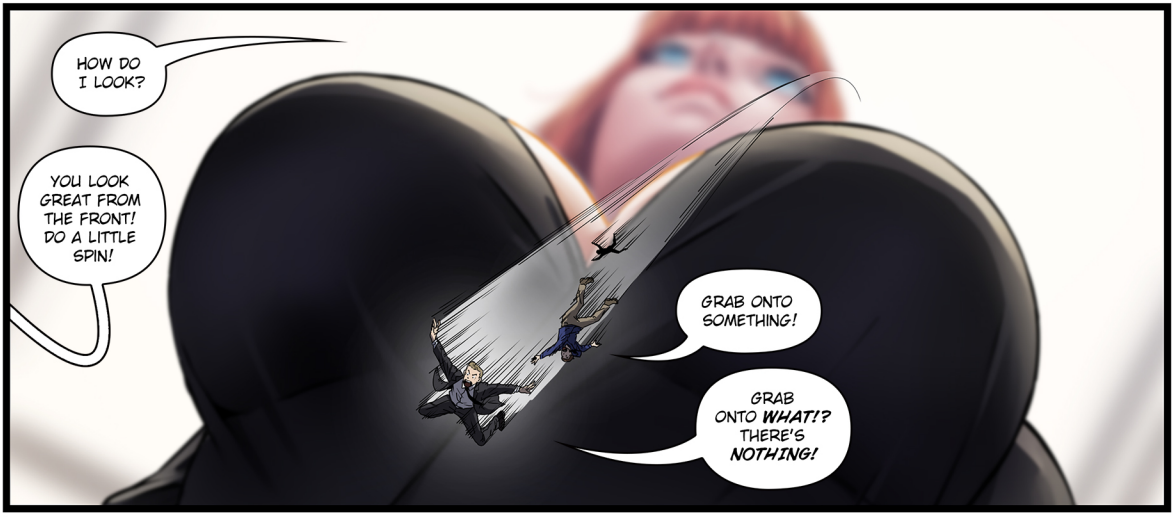

...YOUR...
AH!
CAROL? CAROL! WHAT'S GOING ON!?
...TOP!
THANKS! IT'S ONE OF MY FAVORITES AS WELL!
WORKS REALLY WELL... ESPECIALLY HERE!
HEY! HEY! DOWN HERE! LOOK DOWN!!

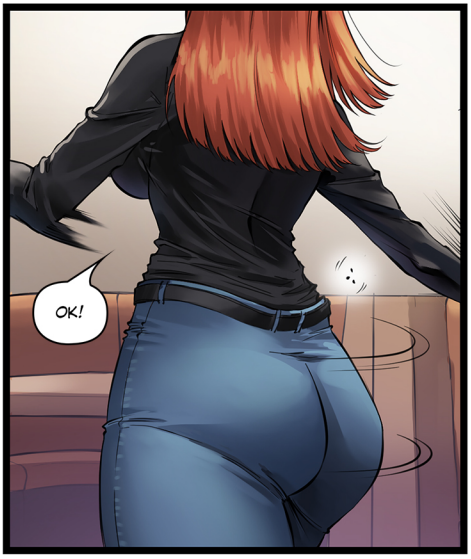

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
YOU ALRIGHT?
YEAH....
HEY! DOWN HERE! LOOK DOWN, YOU DUMB BITCH!!
LET'S JUST SAY YOU PICKED THE PERFECT OUTFIT.
THE OWNER'S A BALD GUY. IF YOU SEE HIM, GET YOUR GIRLS READY AND FLASH THAT GORGEOUS SMILE OF YOURS!
TRUST ME, HE'LL COMP YOUR WHOLE TABLE!
DAMN... THIS IS INSANE. THEY'RE HUGE!
REALLY...?
YES, REALLY! HE'S SO EASY, IT'S KIND OF SAD, HA!
HEY! HELP! HELP!
WHY ELSE DO YOU THINK I WENT ALL OUT? HAHA!
CAN'T YOU SEE ME!?


AH!
I HAVE NEVER PAID FOR A MEAL HERE.
AND YOU'RE VERY PRETTY, SO THERE'S NO WAY HE WON'T DO THE SAME FOR YOU!
GRAB!


HMMM...
SHE'S LOOKING DOWN!!
HEY! YOU! HELP US!
...SO THE OWNER IS KIND OF LIKE THAT GUY AT THE GAS STATION?
WELL, THAT MIGHT BE USEFUL!
I DIDN'T BRING A LOT OF MONEY AND WE WEREN'T EXPECTING TO BRING CLARISSA WITH US...
LET'S DO SOME ADJUSTING HERE...
HEY! STOP PLAYING AROUND WITH YOUR BOOBS AND HELP ME!!

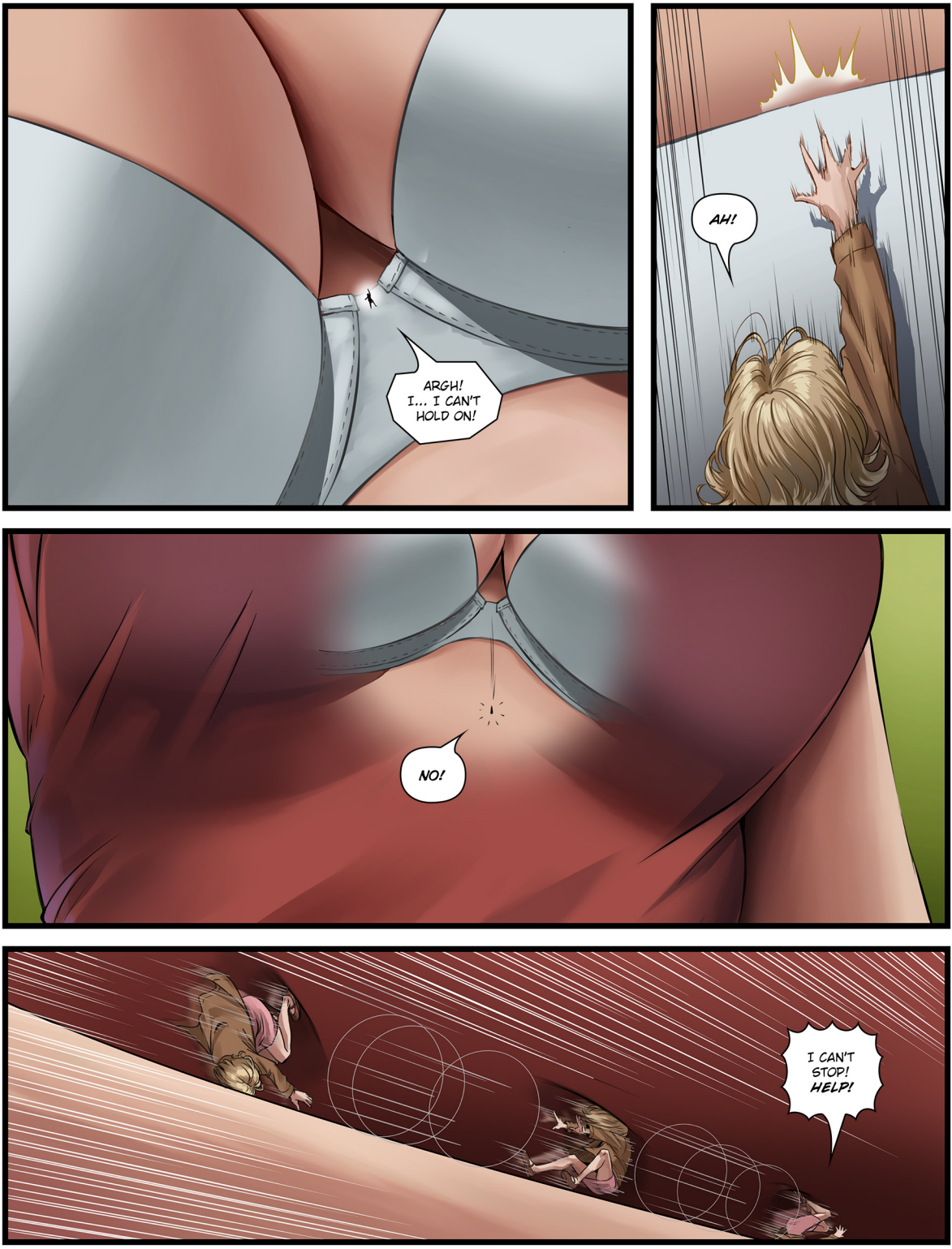

BOING!
FUCK!
WE GOT LAUNCHED!


HOW DO I LOOK?
YOU LOOK GREAT FROM THE FRONT! DO A LITTLE SPIN!
GRAB ONTO SOMETHING!
GRAB ONTO WHAT!? THERE'S NOTHING!

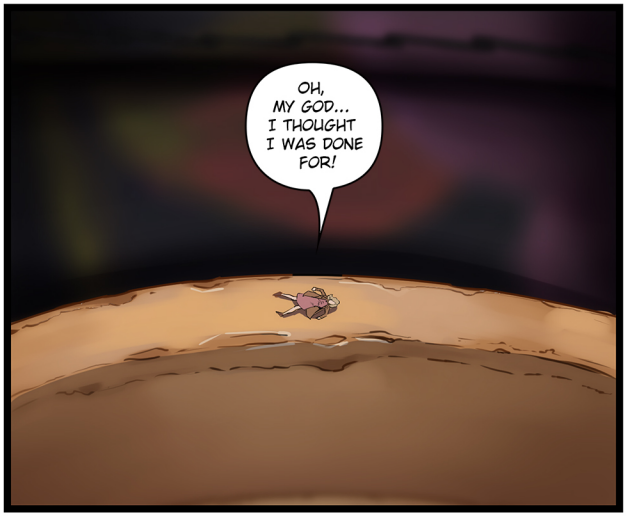

OK!


LOOK! HER ASS! WE'RE GONNA LAND ON...

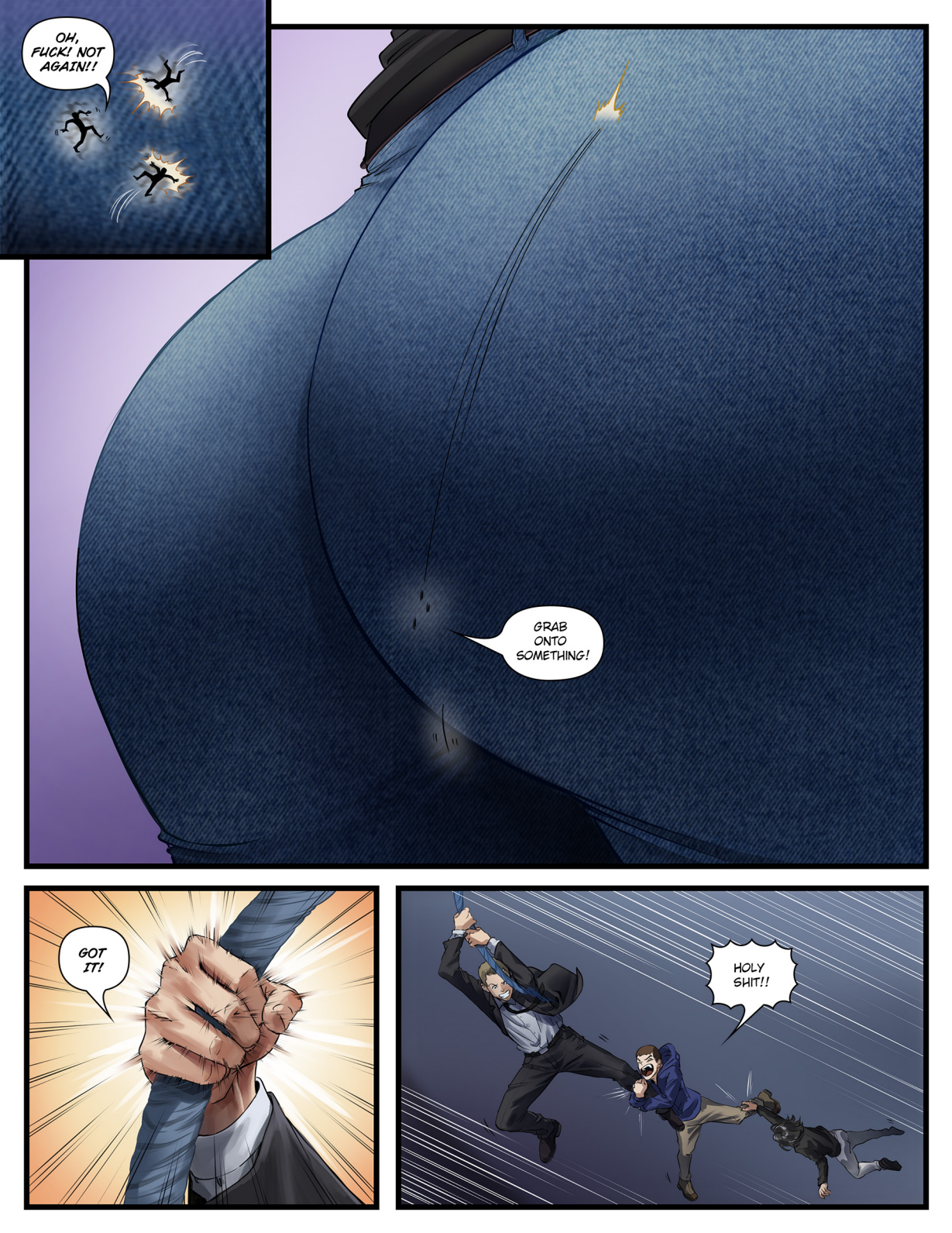

OOF!
EVERYONE OK?
PHYSICALLY? YES... MENTALLY? NO.
HA! WOW, GIRL, YOUR BOOTY'S ALMOST AS BIG AS MINE!
PRETTY IMPRESSIVE GIVEN HOW TALL YOU ARE!


ARGH! I... I CAN'T HOLD ON!
AH!
NO!
I CAN'T STOP! HELP!

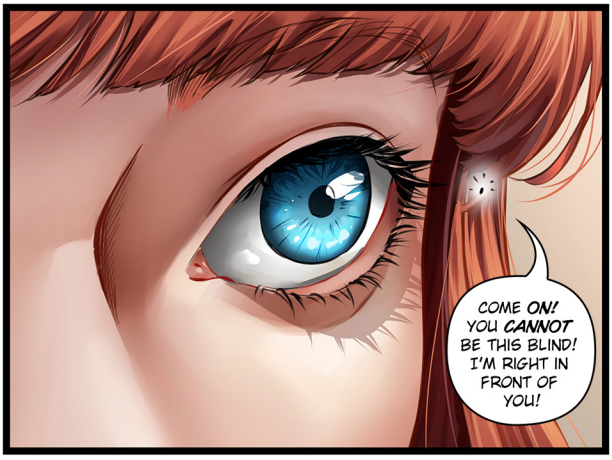


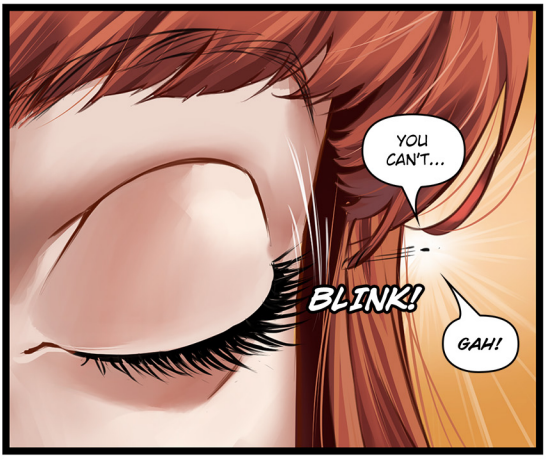

OH, MY GOD... I THOUGHT I WAS DONE FOR!

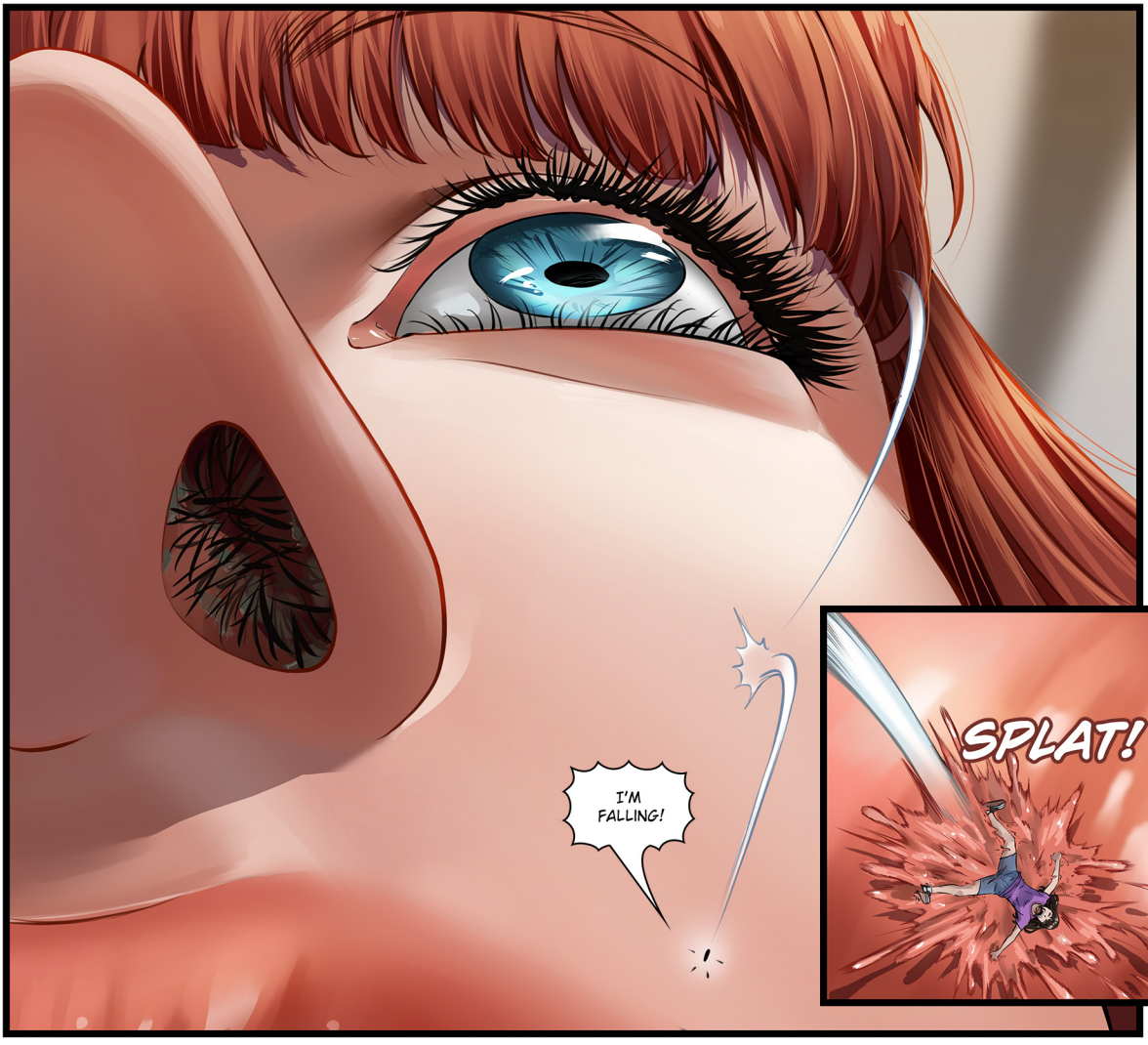

HEEHEE, THANKS!
I GET IT FROM MY MOM! SHE'S GOT A BIG BOOTY!
THIS IS SO MESSED UP!


OH, FUCK! NOT AGAIN!!
GRAB ONTO SOMETHING!
GOT IT!
HOLY SHIT!!

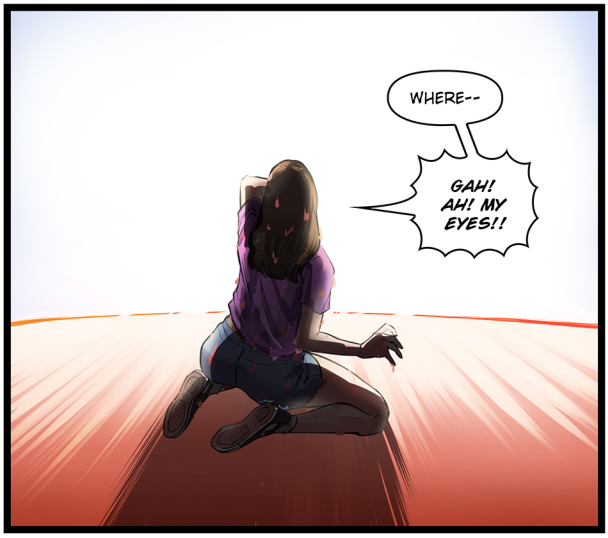

HA! YEAH, WELL, THAT'S THE OTHER REASON I LOVE THESE PANTS!
DO THEY MAKE MY ASS LOOK GOOD OR WHAT?
CRAIG! HOLD ON!
I'M TRYING!

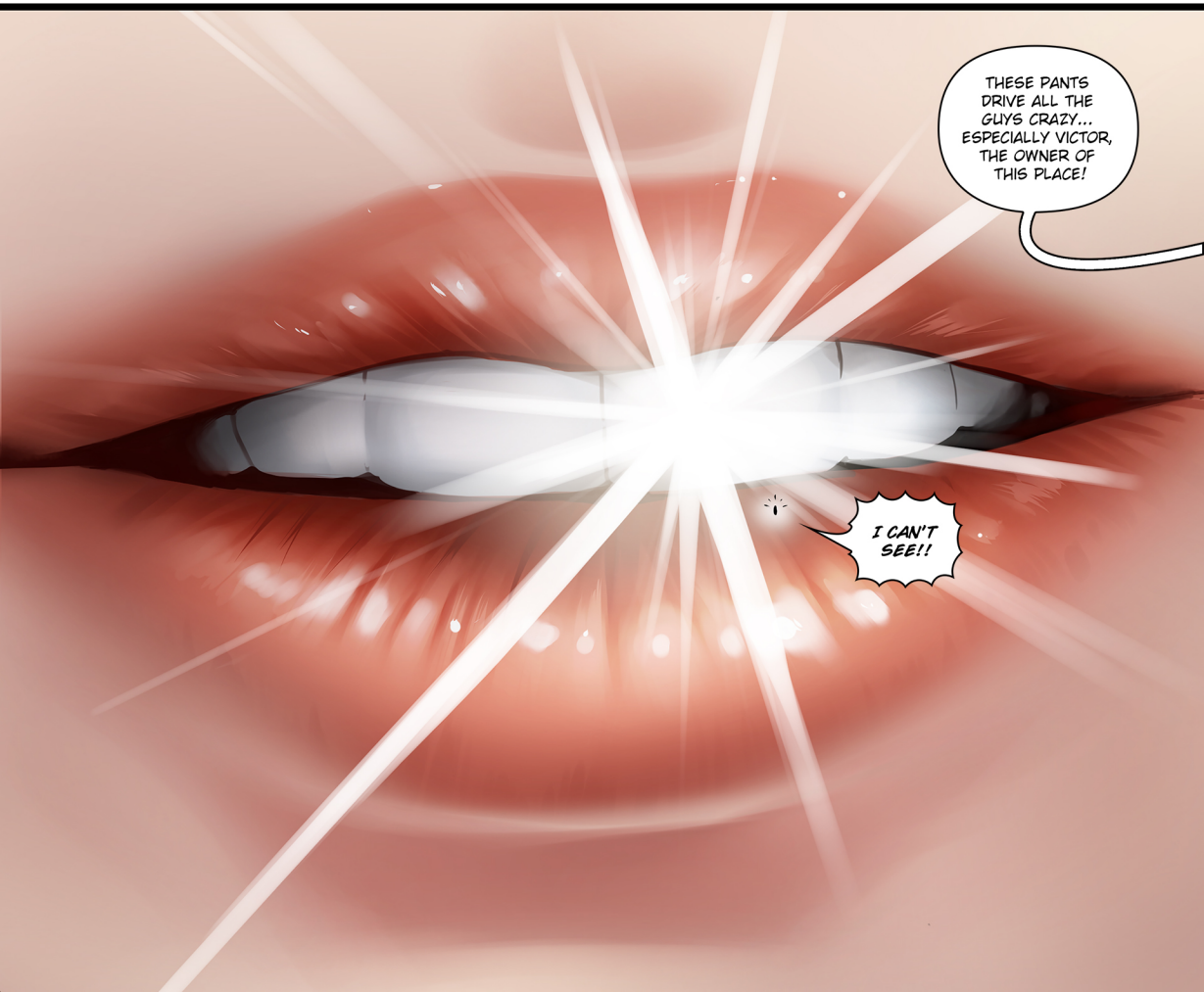

COME ON! YOU CANNOT BE THIS BLIND! I'M RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!


YOU CAN'T...
BLINK!
GAH!

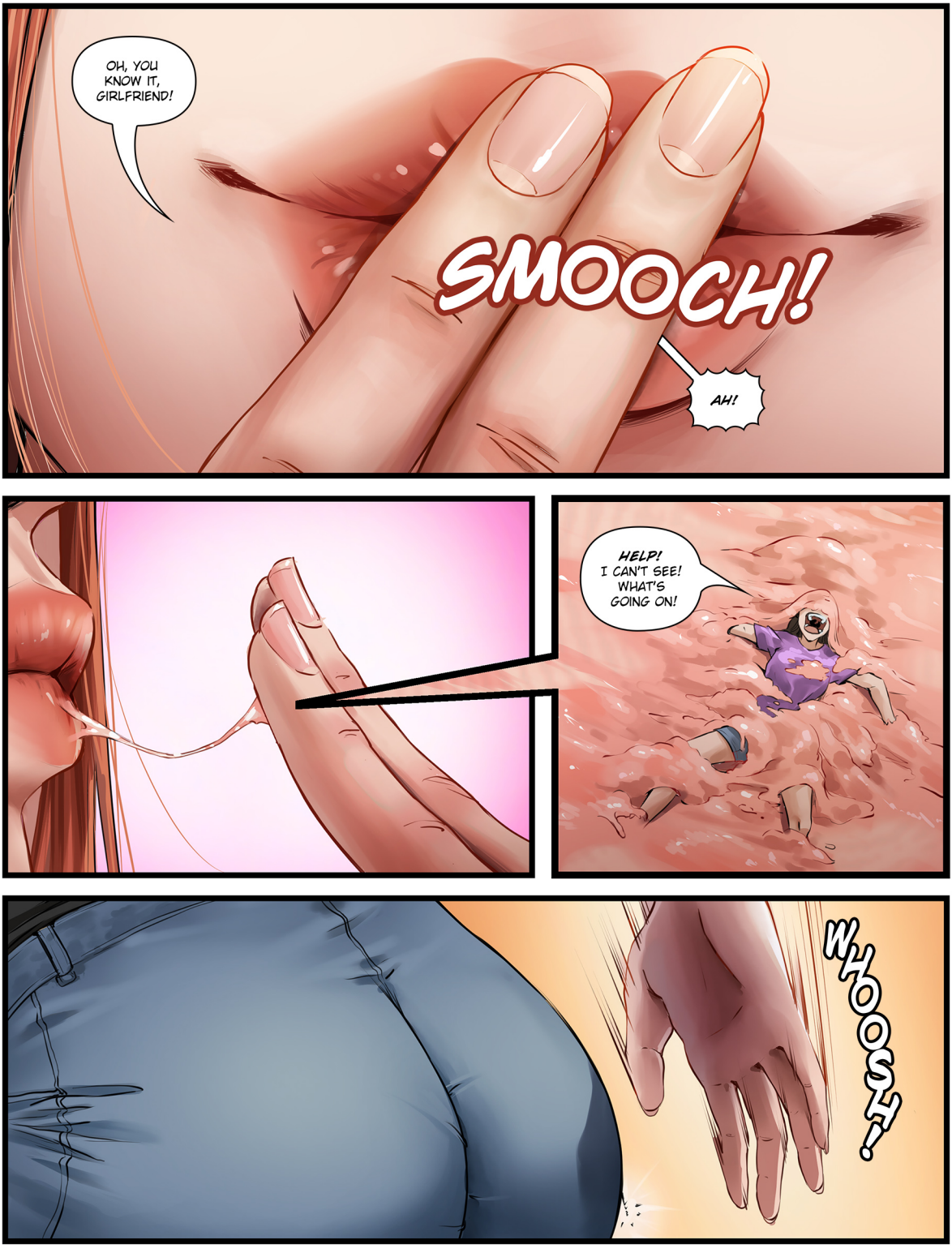

I'M FALLING!
SPLAT!

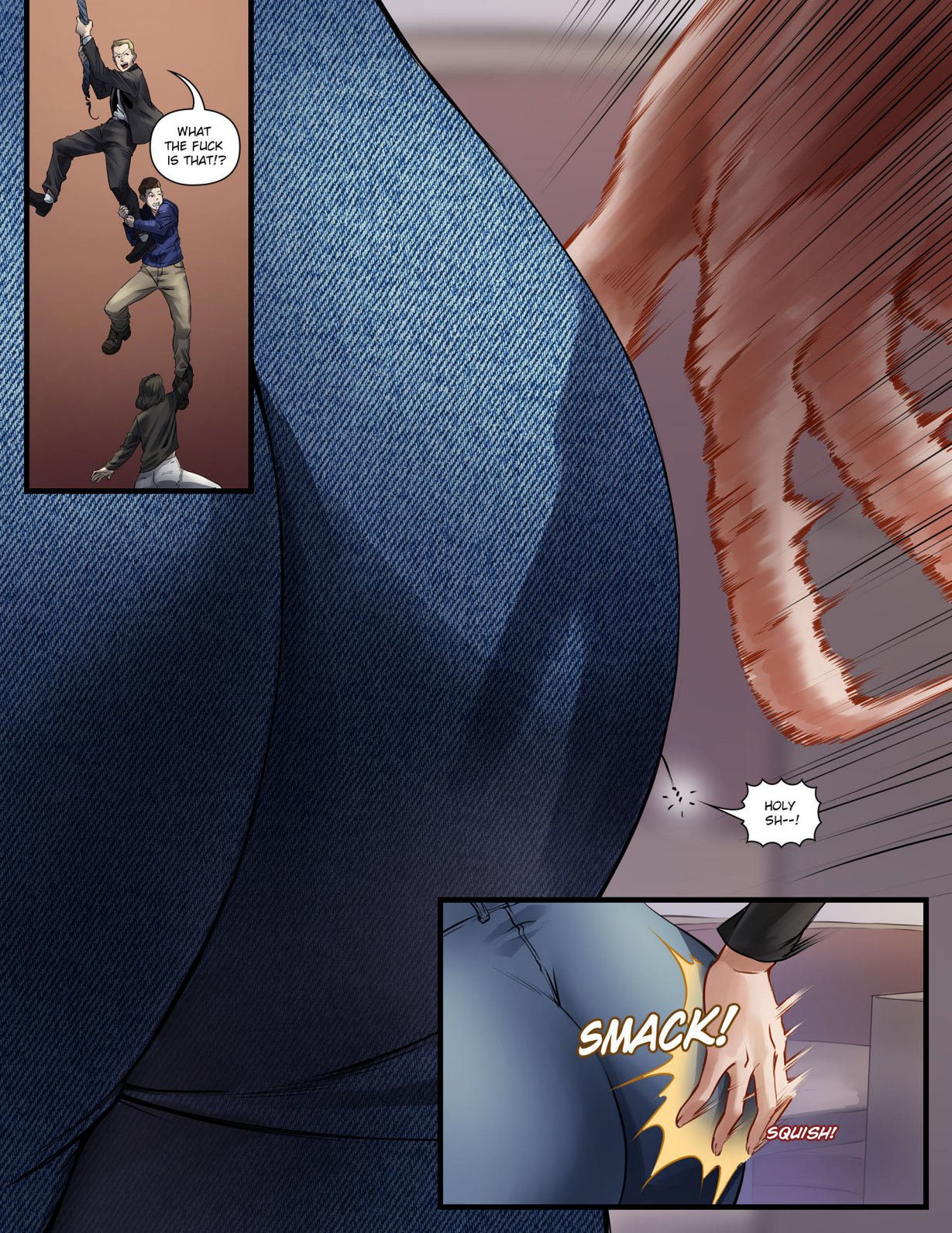

UGH! WHAT THE HELL IS THIS!?

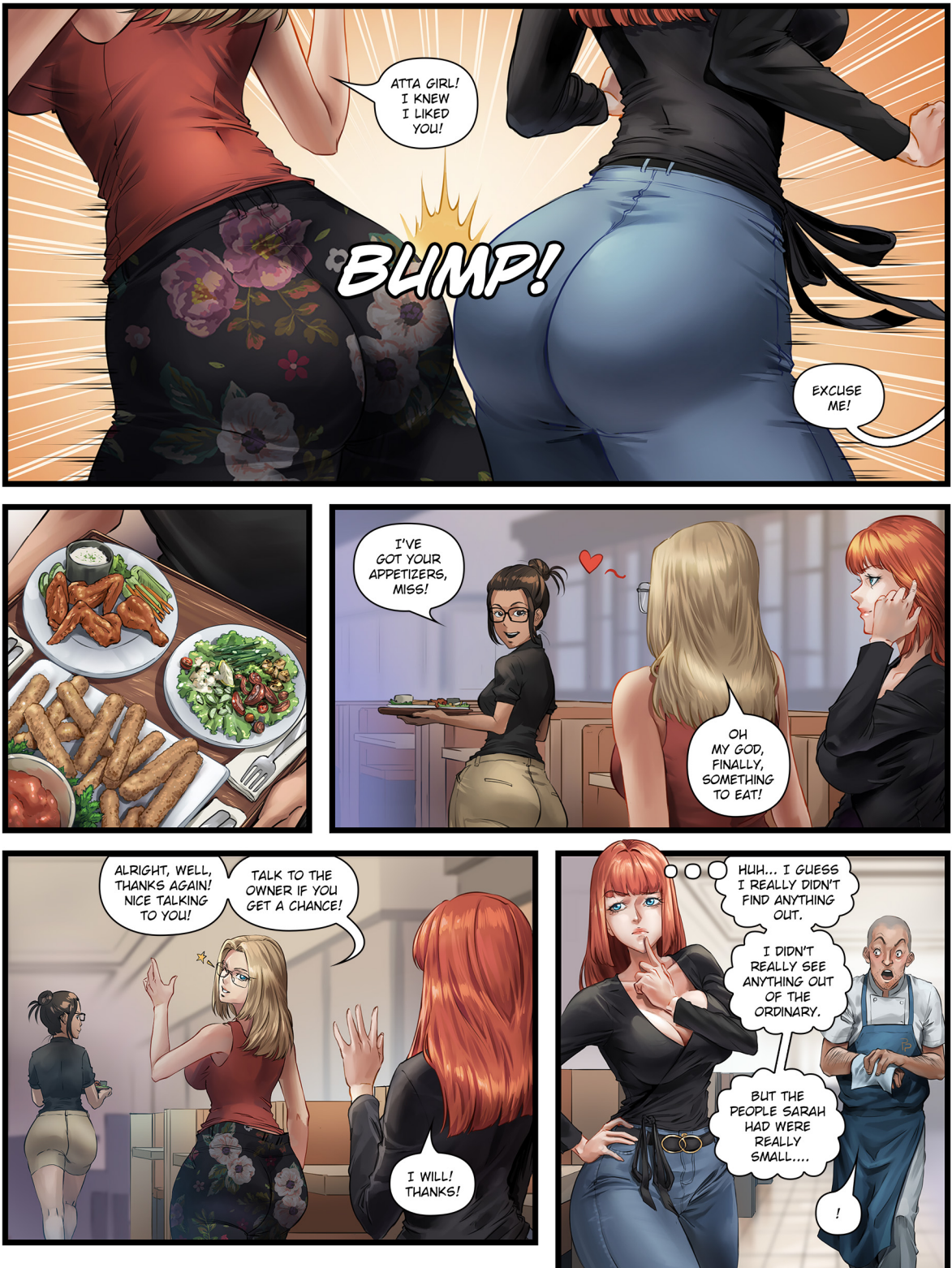

WHERE--
GAH! AH! MY EYES!!

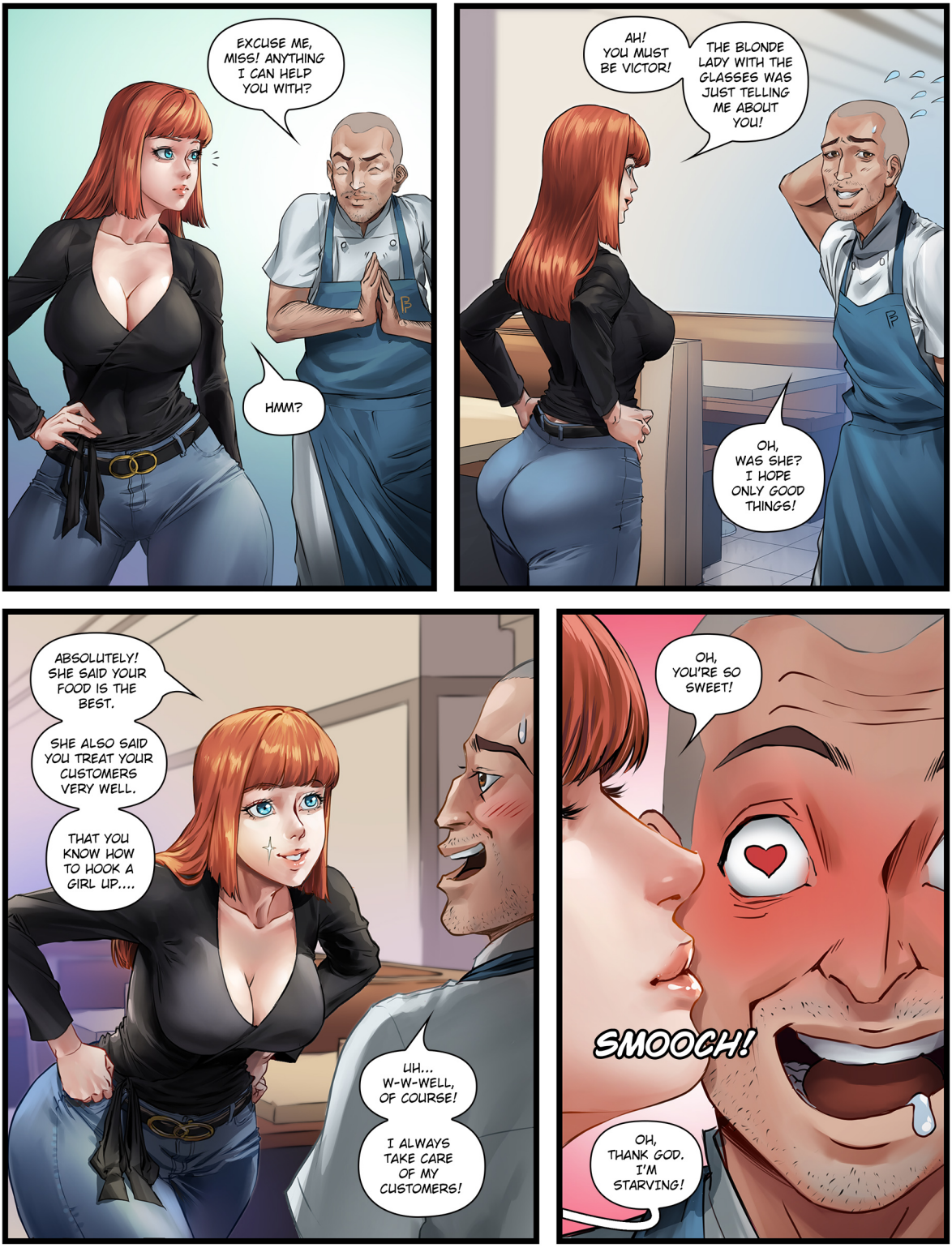

THESE PANTS DRIVE ALL THE GUYS CRAZY... ESPECIALLY VICTOR, THE OWNER OF THIS PLACE!
I CAN'T SEE!!

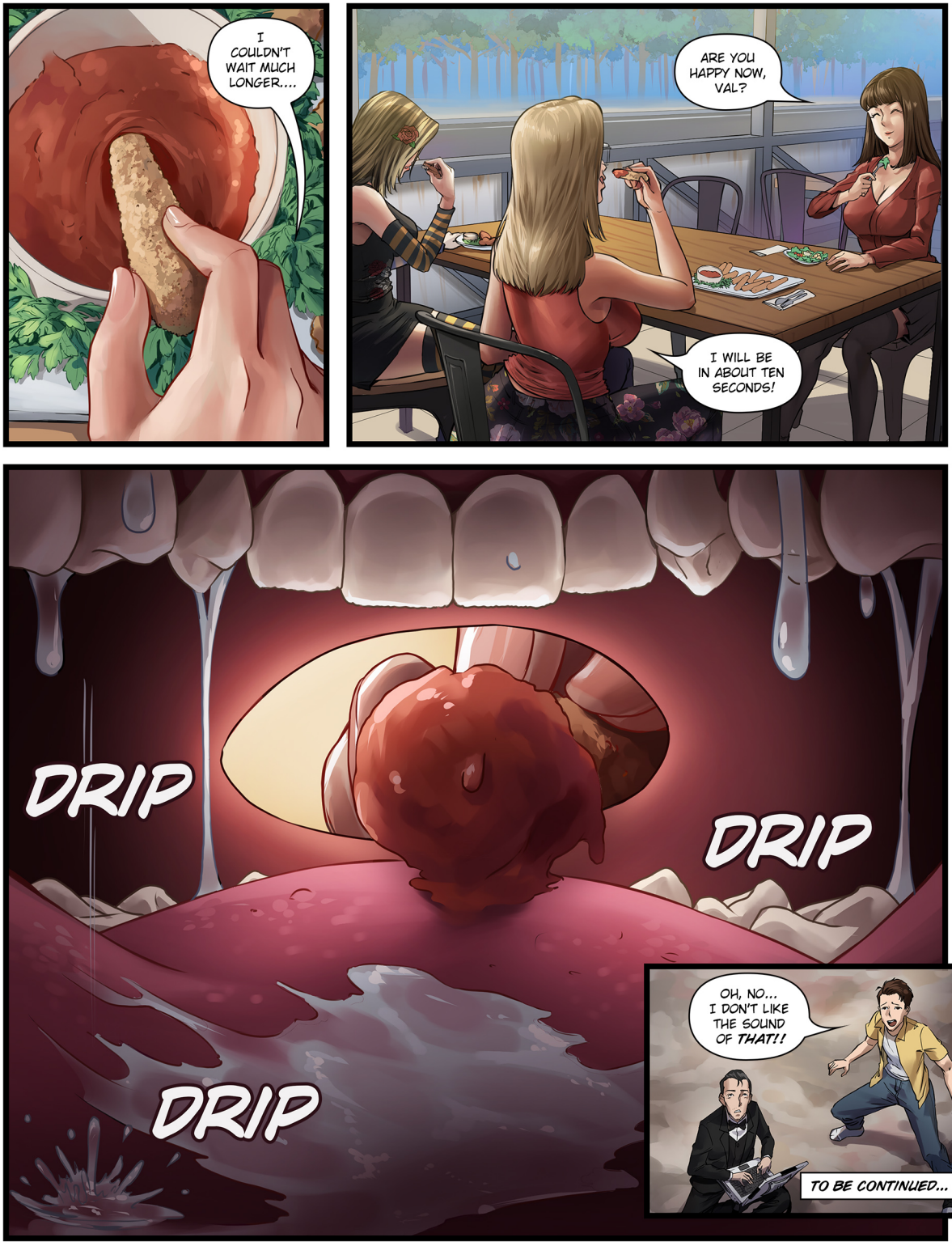

OF COURSE, IT'S NOT HARD TO SEE WHY!
BOOM!
GAH! WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT!?
A FUCKING NUKE?
AH!
BUT I'M SURE IT'S THE SAME WITH YOU...?
AAAAAHHH!!!

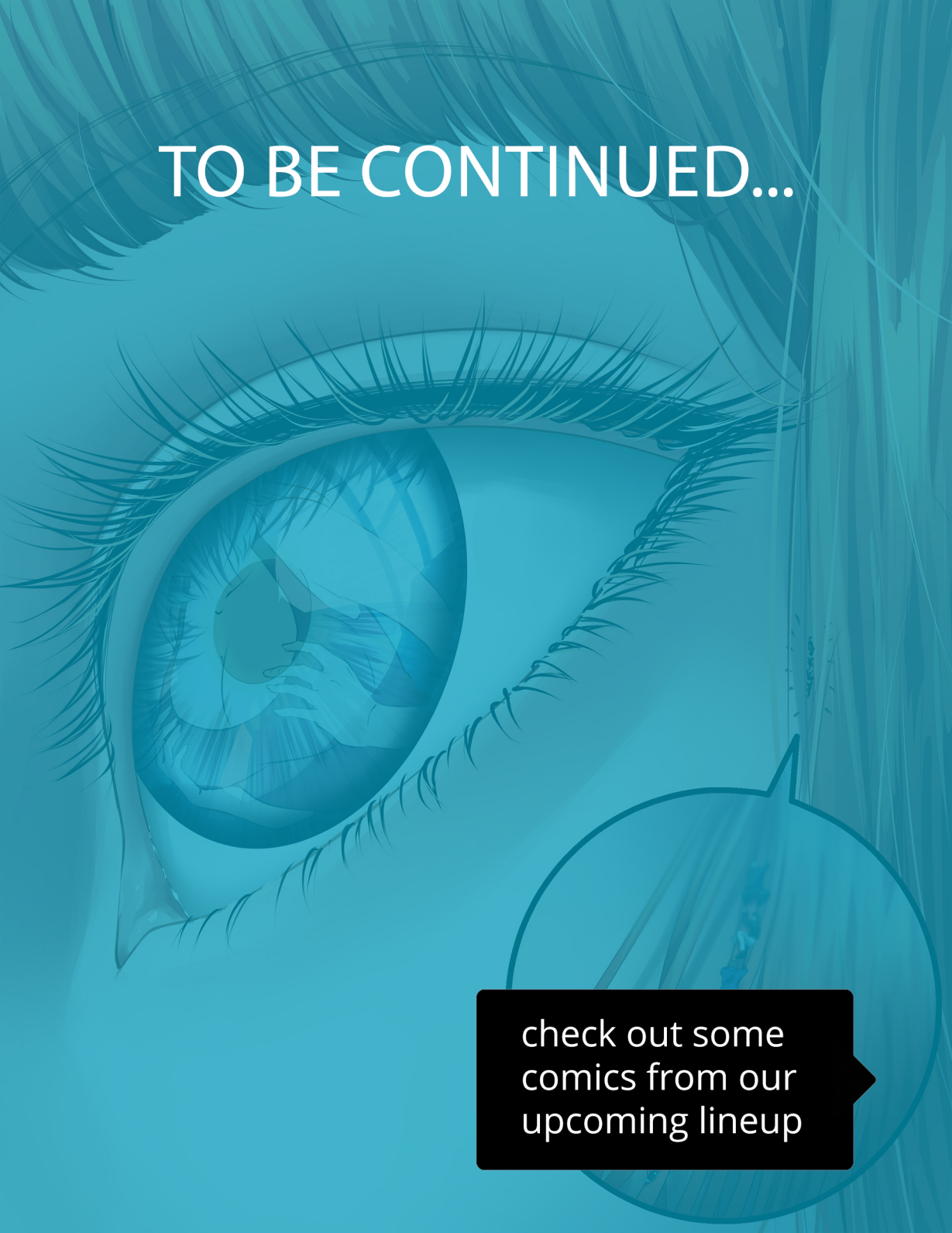

OH, YOU KNOW IT, GIRLFRIEND!
SMOOCH!
AH!
HELP! I CAN'T SEE! WHAT'S GOING ON!
WHOOSH!

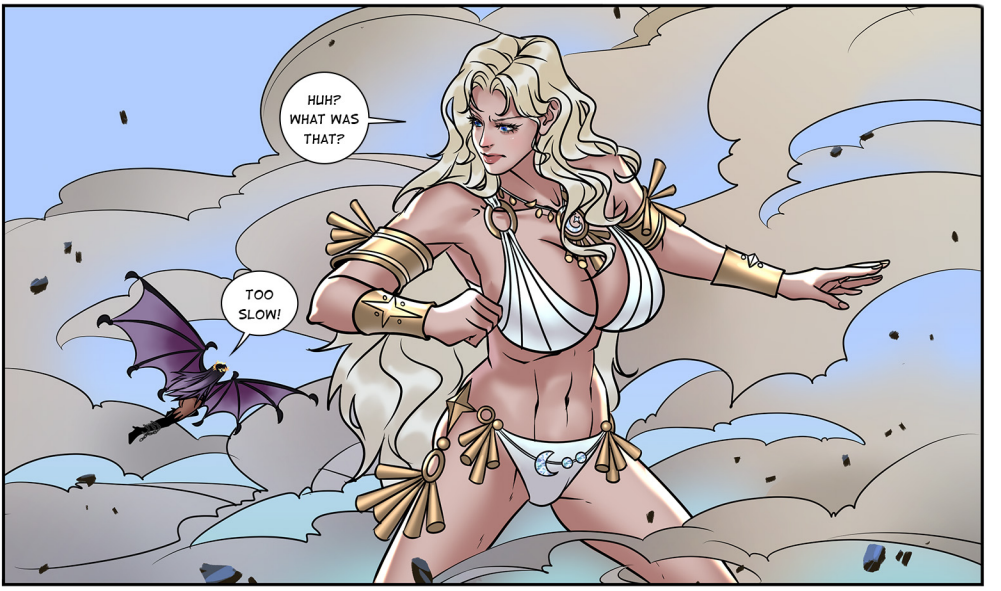

WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT!?
HOLY SH--!
SMACK!
SQUISH!

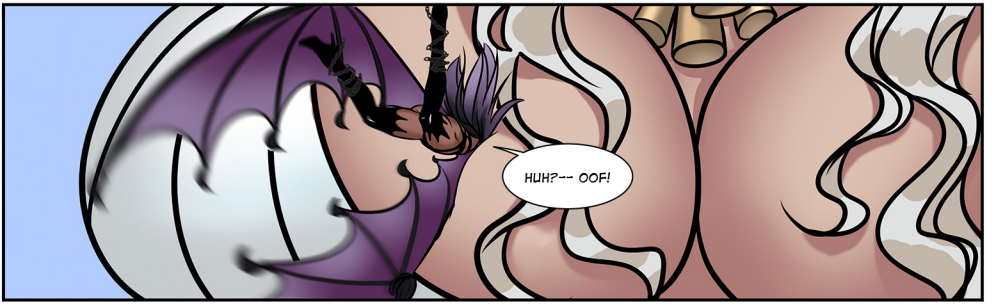

ATTA GIRL! I KNEW I LIKED YOU!
BUMP!
EXCUSE ME!
I'VE GOT YOUR APPETIZERS, MISS!
OH MY GOD, FINALLY, SOMETHING TO EAT!
ALRIGHT, WELL, THANKS AGAIN! NICE TALKING TO YOU!
TALK TO THE OWNER IF YOU GET A CHANCE!
I WILL! THANKS!
HUH... I GUESS I REALLY DIDN'T FIND ANYTHING OUT.
I DIDN'T REALLY SEE ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY.
BUT THE PEOPLE SARAH HAD WERE REALLY SMALL....
!

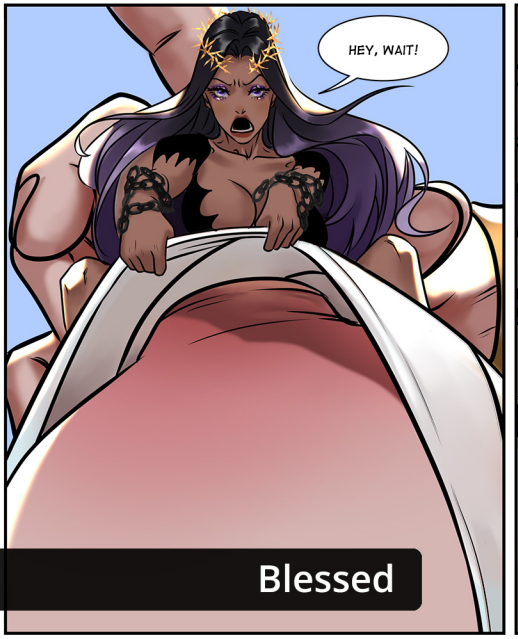

EXCUSE ME, MISS! ANYTHING I CAN HELP YOU WITH?
HMM?
AH! YOU MUST BE VICTOR!
THE BLONDE LADY WITH THE GLASSES WAS JUST TELLING ME ABOUT YOU!
OH, WAS SHE? I HOPE ONLY GOOD THINGS!
ABSOLUTELY! SHE SAID YOUR FOOD IS THE BEST.
SHE ALSO SAID YOU TREAT YOUR CUSTOMERS VERY WELL.
THAT YOU KNOW HOW TO HOOK A GIRL UP....
UH... W-W-WELL, OF COURSE!
I ALWAYS TAKE CARE OF MY CUSTOMERS!
OH, YOU'RE SO SWEET!
SMOOCH!
OH, THANK GOD. I'M STARVING!

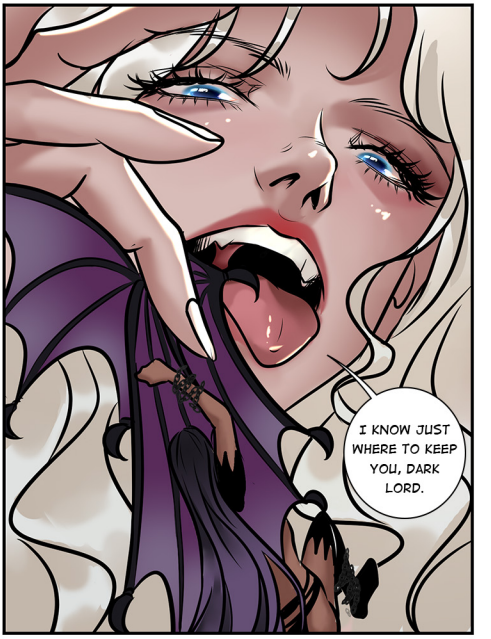

I COULDN'T WAIT MUCH LONGER....
ARE YOU HAPPY NOW, VAL?
I WILL BE IN ABOUT TEN SECONDS!
DRIP
DRIP
DRIP
OH, NO... I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT!!
TO BE CONTINUED...

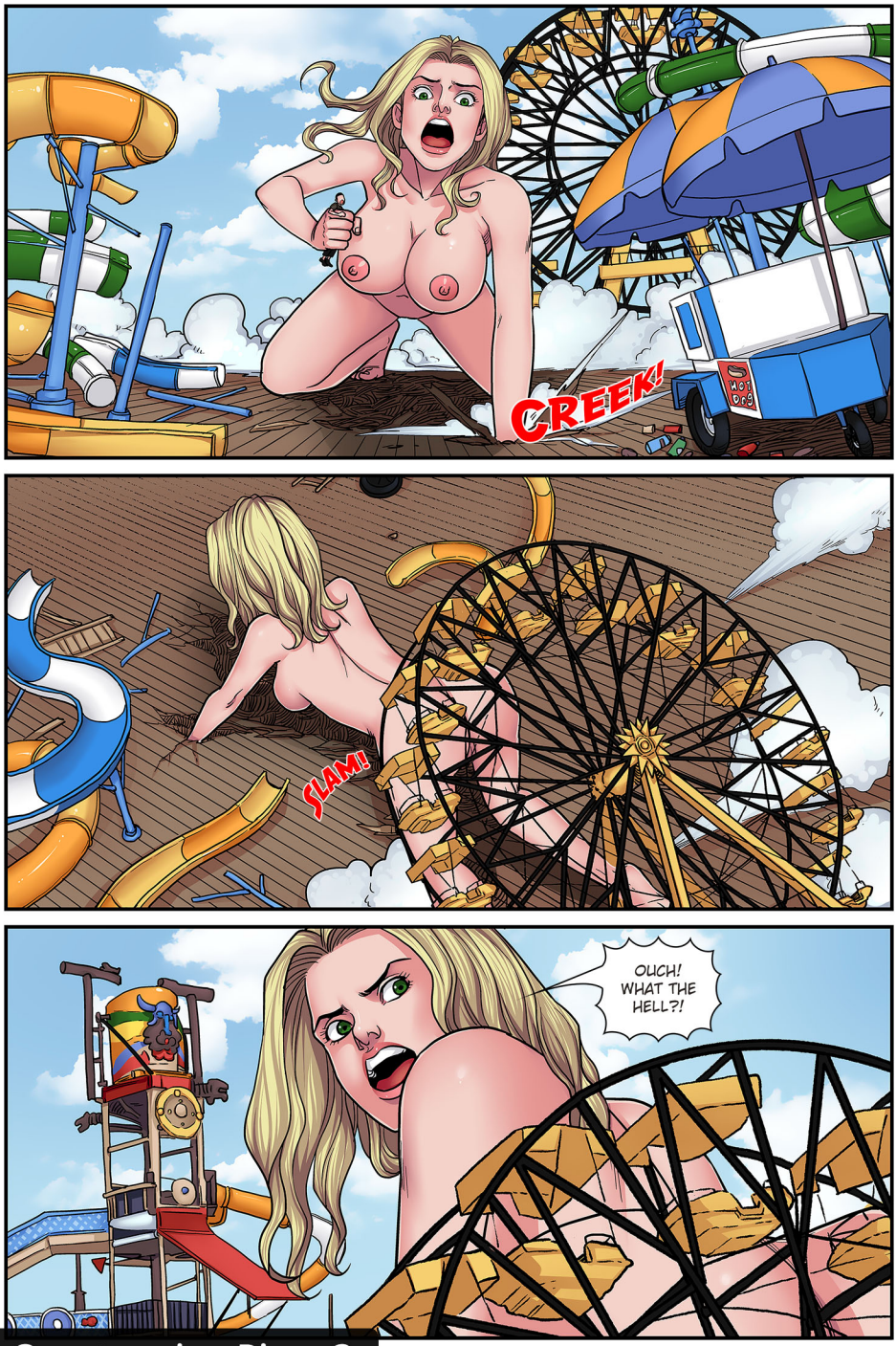

TO BE CONTINUED...
check out some comics from our upcoming lineup

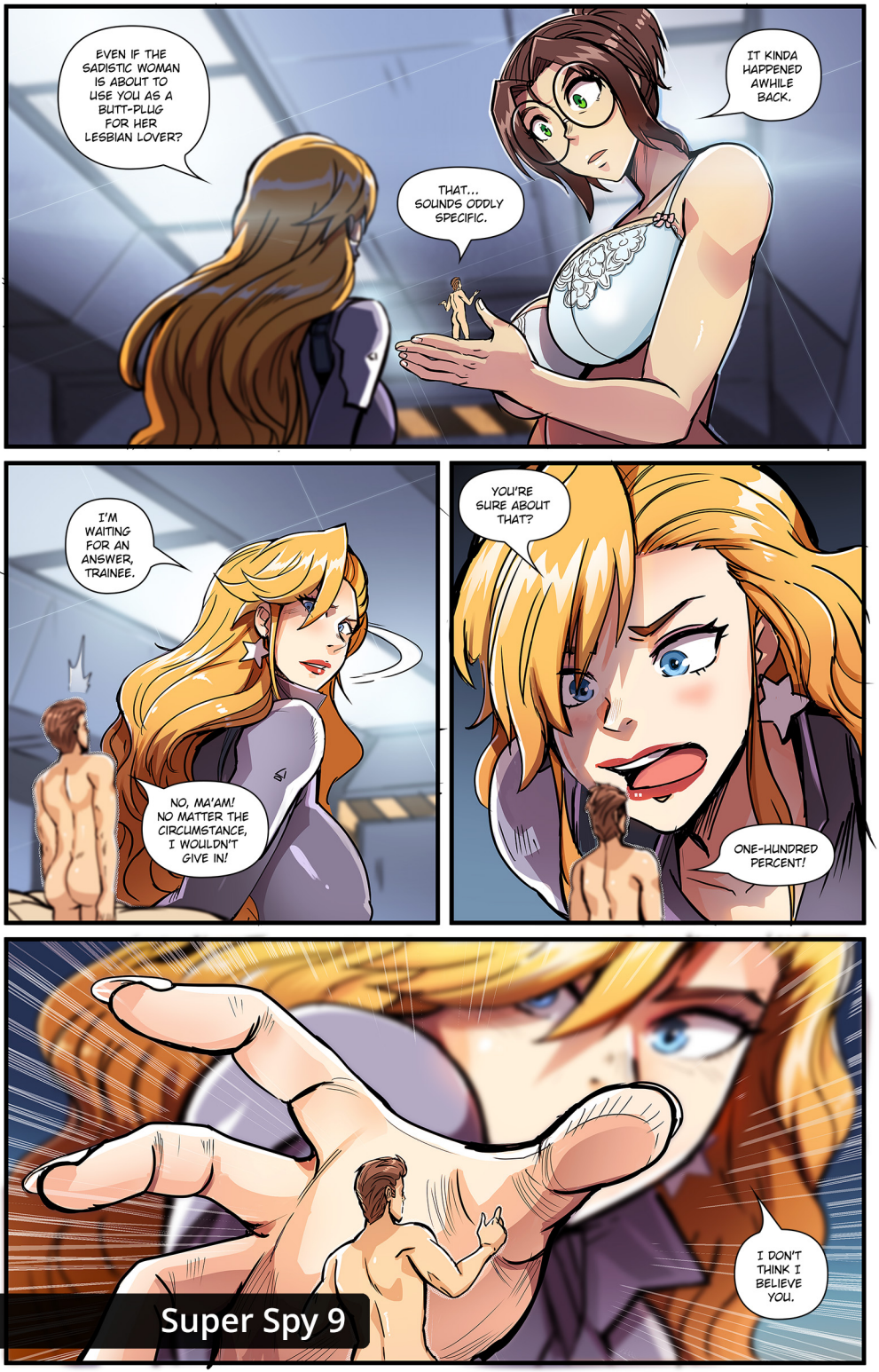

HUH? WHAT WAS THAT?
TOO SLOW!

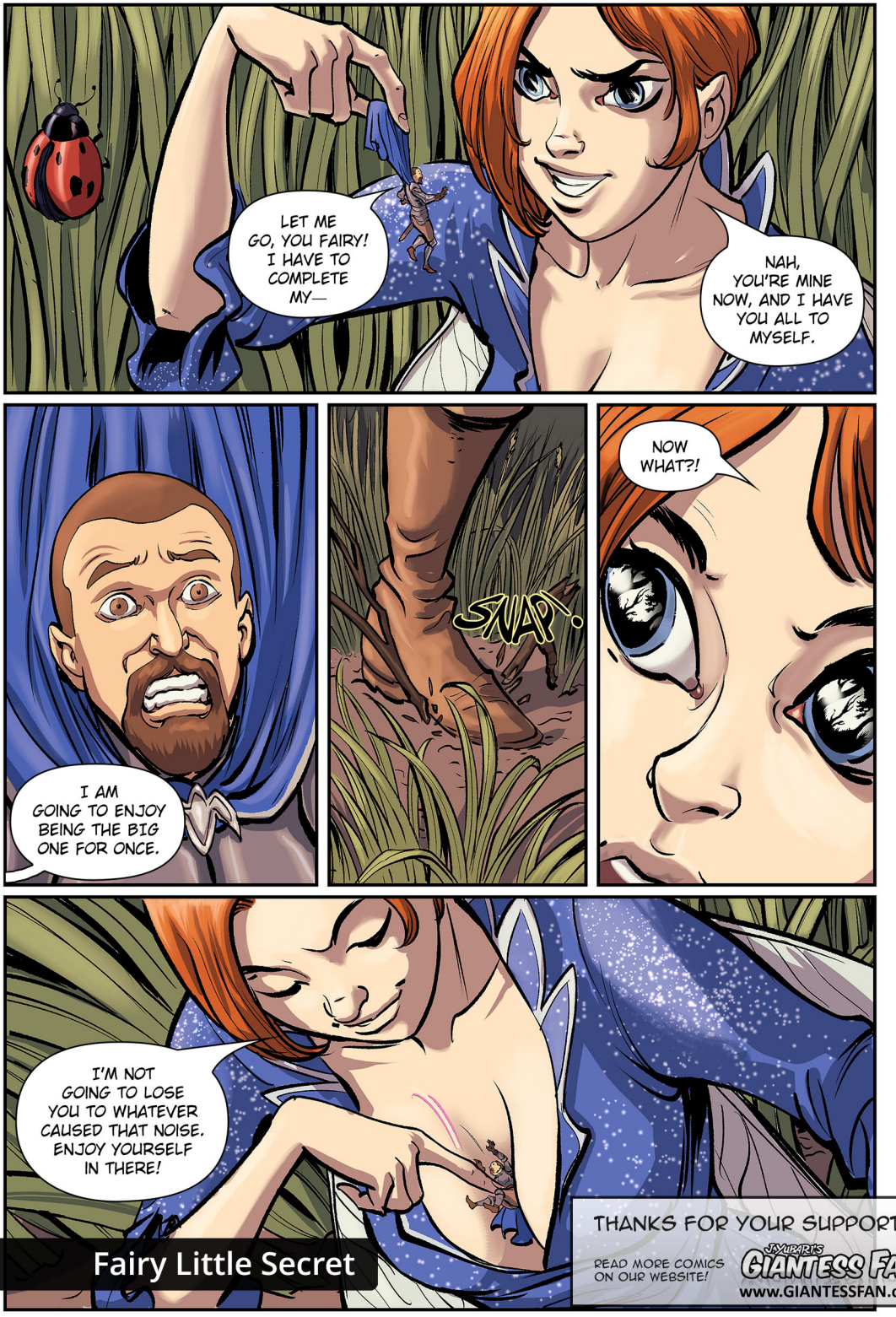

HUH?-- OOF!


HEY, WAIT!


I KNOW JUST WHERE TO KEEP YOU, DARK LORD.


CREEK!
SLAM!
OUCH! WHAT THE HELL?!


EVEN IF THE SADISTIC WOMAN IS ABOUT TO USE YOU AS A BUTT-PLUG FOR HER LESBIAN LOVER?
IT KINDA HAPPENED AWHILE BACK.
THAT... SOUNDS ODDLY SPECIFIC.
I'M WAITING FOR AN ANSWER, TRAINEE.
NO, MA'AM! NO MATTER THE CIRCUMSTANCE, I WOULDN'T GIVE IN!
YOU'RE SURE ABOUT THAT?
ONE-HUNDRED PERCENT!
I DON'T THINK I BELIEVE YOU.
Super Spy 9


LET ME GO, YOU FAIRY! I HAVE TO COMPLETE MY—
NAH, YOU'RE MINE NOW, AND I HAVE YOU ALL TO MYSELF.
I AM GOING TO ENJOY BEING THE BIG ONE FOR ONCE.
SNAP.
NOW WHAT?!
I'M NOT GOING TO LOSE YOU TO WHATEVER CAUSED THAT NOISE. ENJOY YOURSELF IN THERE!
Fairy Little Secret
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