



GOIN' DOWN ON THE FARM



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GOIN' DOWN ON THE FARM

Daisy Sue and Zeke sneak up to the barn's loft while Farmer Johnson is passed out from drinking too much moonshine.

During their little roll in the hay, Zeke gets more and more aroused as Daisy Sue gets littler and littler.

How small will she be at sunrise? And what exactly did the fortune teller at the county fair tell the farmer that night?

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WEEKS AGO, I COULD STRETCH ALMOST TO THE TOP OF A CORNSTALK.



NOW, I'M SHORTER THAN AN EAR OF CORN AND FAR TOO WEAK TO SHUCK IT.



FARMER JOHNSON KEEPS SPLAININ' HOW THIS HAPPENED, BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HE'S TALKIN' 'BOUT.

I TELL YOU, IT HAPPENED LIKE THIS...



T'WAS THE LAST DAY OF THE COUNTY FAIR...

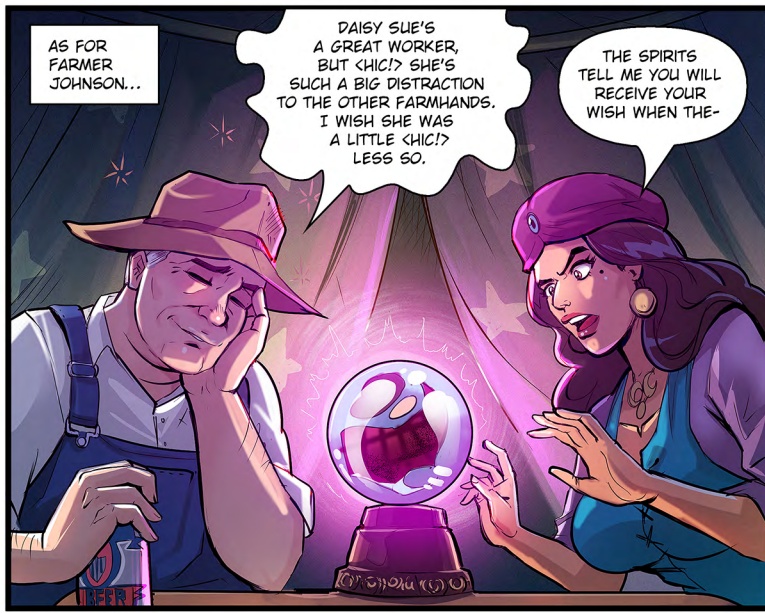


WE USUALLY HAVE A LITTLE FARM STAND THERE.



AFTER WE CLOSED UP, FARMER JOHNSON WANDERED OFF WHILE ZEKE AND I HUNG OUT.

I ENJOYED WATCHIN' HIM SHOW OFF HIS STRENGTH.



AS FOR FARMER JOHNSON...

DAISY SUE'S A GREAT WORKER, BUT CHIC!> SHE'S SUCH A BIG DISTRACTION TO THE OTHER FARMHANDS. I WISH SHE WAS A LITTLE CHIC!> LESS SO.

THE SPIRITS TELL ME YOU WILL RECEIVE YOUR WISH WHEN THE-



WE FOUND HIM STUMBLIN' OUTTA THAT FORTUNE TELLER LADY'S TENT.

TOMORROW MORNIN'. <BURP!> SHE'LL BE A LITTLE LESS...

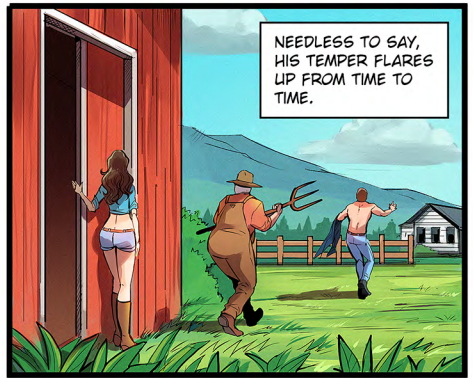


HE MUSTA HAD TOO MANY SWIGS OF OL' ELMER'S MOONSHINE, FOR HE WAS IN NO SHAPE TO DRIVE HISSELF HOME.

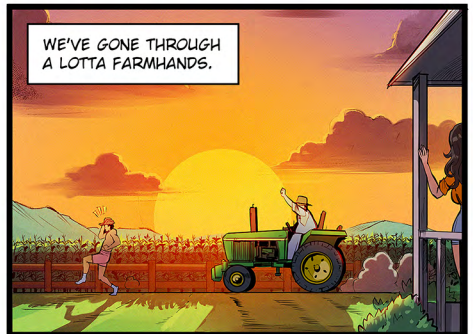
LESS DISTRACTIN', DAISY SUE. IN THE MORNIN'.



NOW FARMER JOHNSON DIDN'T LIKE HOW SOME OF THE GUYS PAID MORE ATTENTION TO ME THAN THEIR WORK.



NEEDLESS TO SAY, HIS TEMPER FLARES UP FROM TIME TO TIME.



WE'VE GONE THROUGH A LOTTA FARMHANDS.



ZEKE WASN'T LIKE THE OTHERS. HE DIDN'T SLOW DOWN WORKIN' WHEN I WAS AROUND.

MORNIN', DAISY SUE.



AND HE NEVER WHISTLED AT ME WHILE I WAS FILLIN' THE PIGS' SLOP TROUGH.

ARE THOSE NEW COWBOY BOOTS, DAISY SUE?



POLITE AS ZEKE IS, FARMER JOHNSON WOULD NEVER APPROVE IF WE WENT A-COURTIN'.

DAISY SUE, A LITTLE LESS...



...TOMORROW MORNIN'... WHEN THE-

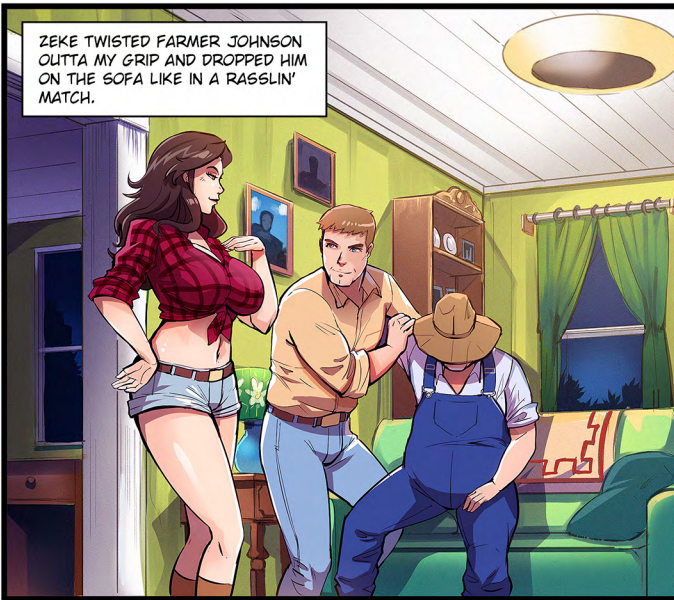
WHAT'S HE BLATHERIN' ON 'BOUT?

BEATS ME.



THAT FORTUNE TELLIN' LADY'S GOT HIM ALL WORKED UP OVER SLUMTHIN'.

ZEKE TWISTED FARMER JOHNSON OUTTA MY GRIP AND DROPPED HIM ON THE SOFA LIKE IN A RASSLIN' MATCH.



GOT ME A LITTLE HOT AND BOTHERED.

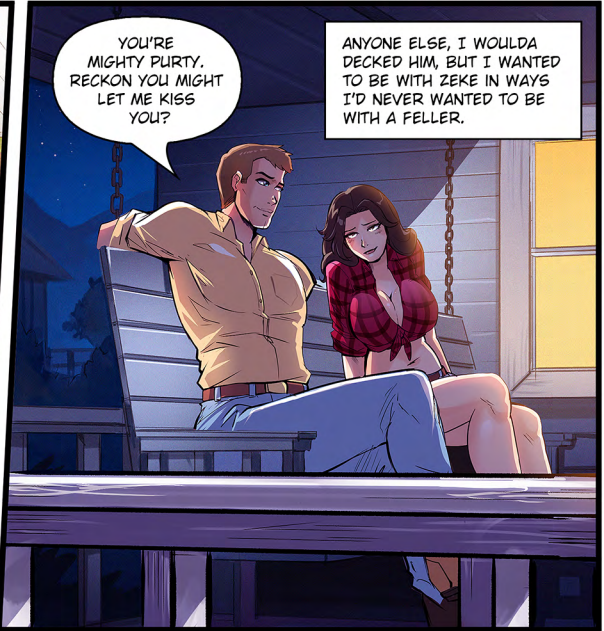


WANNA SIT WITH ME ON THE PORCH AWHILE?



THAT'D BE NIICE.

YOU'RE MIGHTY PURTY. RECKON YOU MIGHT LET ME KISS YOU?

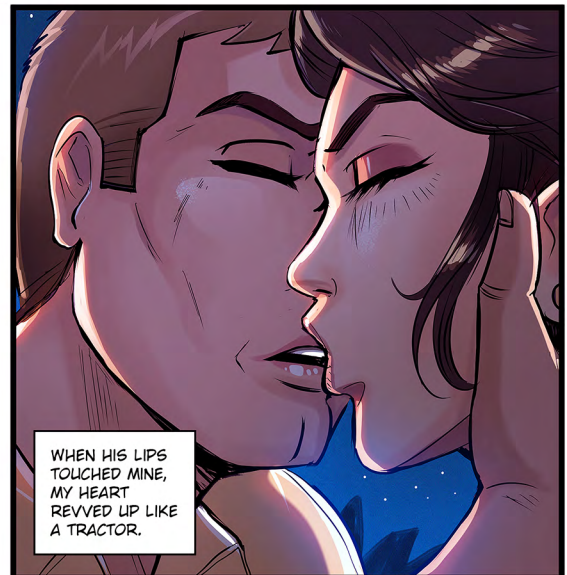


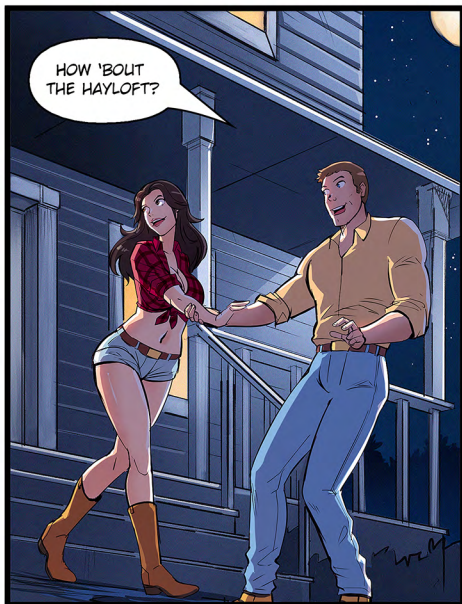
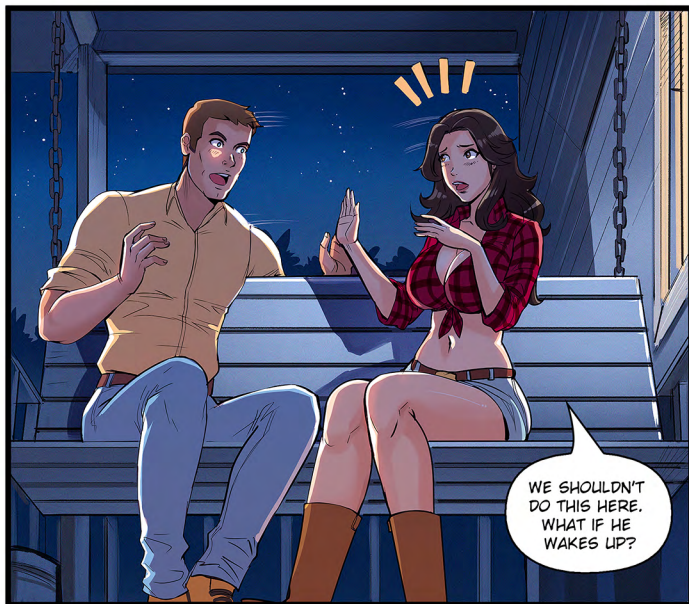
ANYONE ELSE, I WOULD'A DECKED HIM, BUT I WANTED TO BE WITH ZEKE IN WAYS I'D NEVER WANTED TO BE WITH A FELLER.

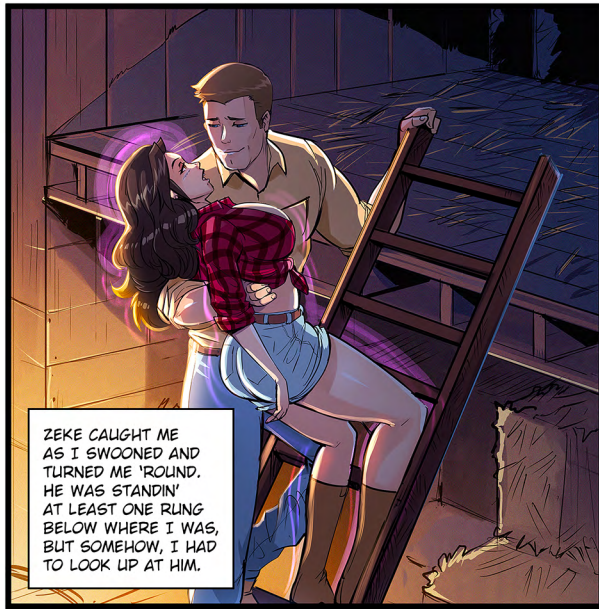
BEFORE I COULD SAY HECK YEAH, HIS EYES WERE CLOSIN' AND HIS FACE WAS LEANIN' TOWARD MINE.



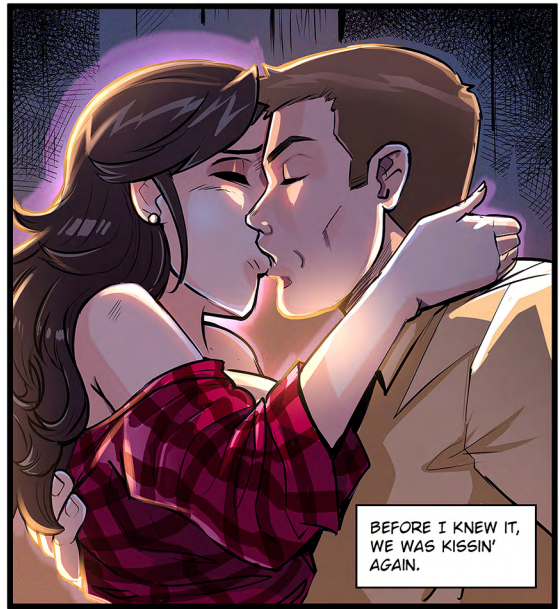
WHEN HIS LIPS TOUCHED MINE, MY HEART REVVED UP LIKE A TRACTOR.







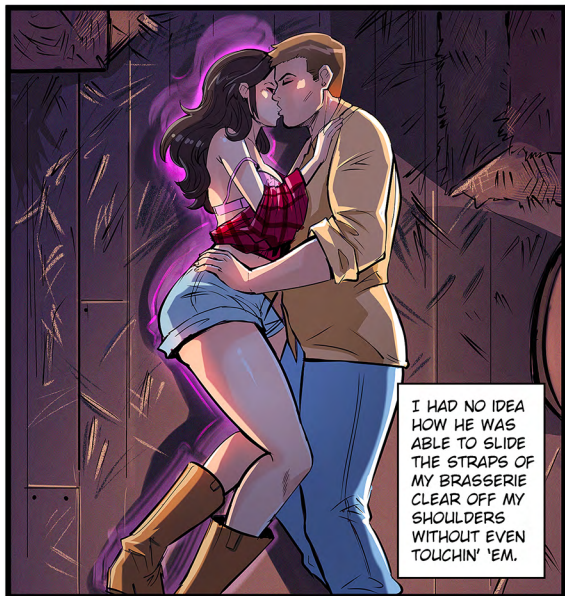
ZEKE CAUGHT ME AS I SWOONED AND TURNED ME 'ROUND. HE WAS STANDIN' AT LEAST ONE RUNG BELOW WHERE I WAS, BUT SOMEHOW, I HAD TO LOOK UP AT HIM.



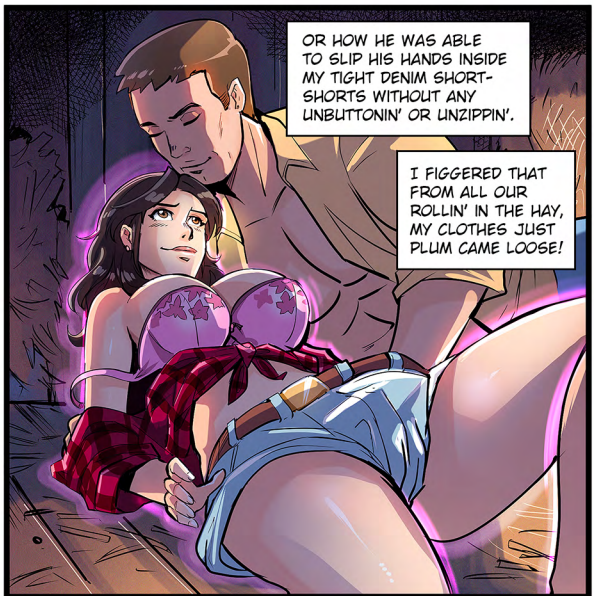
BEFORE I KNEW IT, WE WAS KISSIN' AGAIN.



AND HE WAS SCOOPIN' ME INTO HIS ARMS TO BRING ME INTO THE LOFT.



I HAD NO IDEA HOW HE WAS ABLE TO SLIDE THE STRAPS OF MY BRASSIERE CLEAR OFF MY SHOULDERS WITHOUT EVEN TOUCHIN' 'EM.

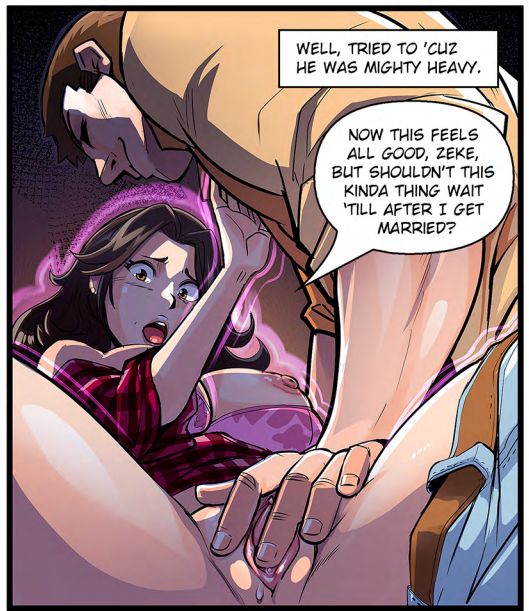


OR HOW HE WAS ABLE TO SLIP HIS HANDS INSIDE MY TIGHT DENIM SHORT-SHORTS WITHOUT ANY UNBUTTONIN' OR UNZIPPIN'.

I FIGGERED THAT FROM ALL OUR ROLLIN' IN THE HAY, MY CLOTHES JUST PLUM CAME LOOSE!



WHEN HIS FINGERS STROKED MY GIRLY PARTS, I PUSHED HIM AWAY.



WELL, TRIED TO 'CUZ HE WAS MIGHTY HEAVY.

NOW THIS FEELS ALL GOOD, ZEKE, BUT SHOULDN'T THIS KINDA THING WAIT 'TILL AFTER I GET MARRIED?



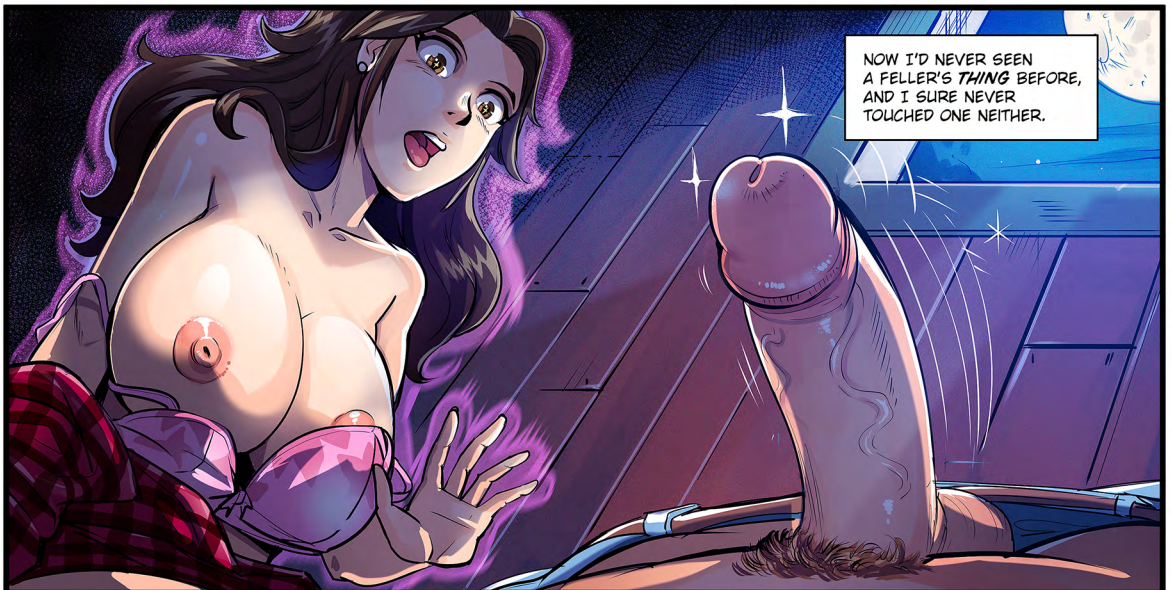
IF YOU DON'T FEEL RIGHT WITH ME DOIN' STUFF TO YOU, YOU COULD ALWAYS DO SOMETHIN' TO ME.

THAT WAY YOU'RE NOT A SINNER, BUT I AM 'CUZ I ALREADY GOT YOU MOSTLY NEKKID.



WHATTA YOU WANT ME TO DO?

WILL YOU TOUCH IT?



NOW I'D NEVER SEEN A FELLER'S *THING* BEFORE, AND I SURE NEVER TOUCHED ONE NEITHER.



BUT AS SOON AS THE MOON SHINED THROUGH THE HAY DOOR RIGHT ON IT, I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF.



I WRAPPED MY FIST RIGHT ROUND IT, AND ZEKE HOWLED LIKE A COYOTE, STARTLIN' ME AT FIRST--

WOOOO! KEEP DOING THAT!

--BUT I MUSTA BEEN DOIN' SOMETHIN' RIGHT.



AS I KEPT GRASPIN' IT, IT GOT LONGER AND THICKER. THAT'S WHAT I HEARD WAS SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN, BUT I DIDN'T EXPECT IT TO GET THAT BIG.



MY HANDS FELT TINY COMPARED TO IT, BUT AS LONG AS HE WAS ENJOYIN' IT, I KEPT ON SQUEEZIN' LIKE I WAS MILKIN' A COW UPSIDE DOWN.



RECKON YOU COULD... LICK IT? KINDA LIKE AN ICE CREAM CONE.



MY SHIRT AND SHORTS HAD GOTTEN REAL LOOSE--NOT REALLY SURE WHY--BUT I DIDN'T CARE. I JUST WANTED TO MAKE ZEKE FEEL GOOD.

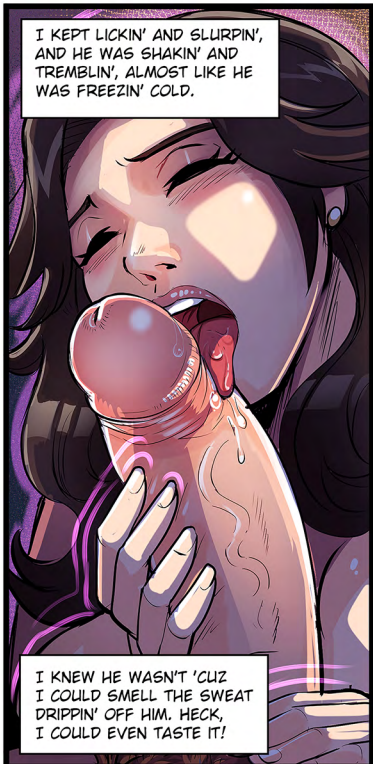


I CRAWLED ONTO ZEKE'S THIGHS, WHICH WERE LONGER AND THICKER THAN I'DVE GUESSED.



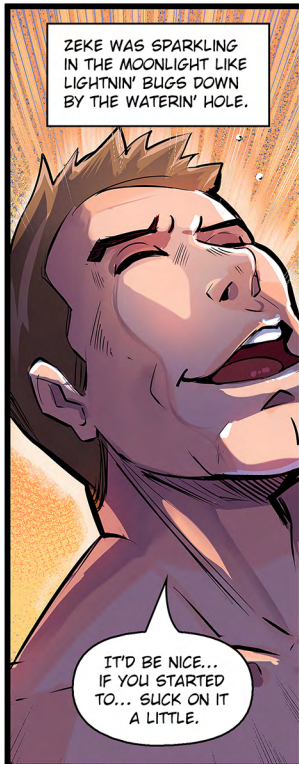
AND HIS THING WAS QUITE A LOT BIGGER THAN AN ICE CREAM CONE.

JUST LIKE THAT, DAISY SUE.



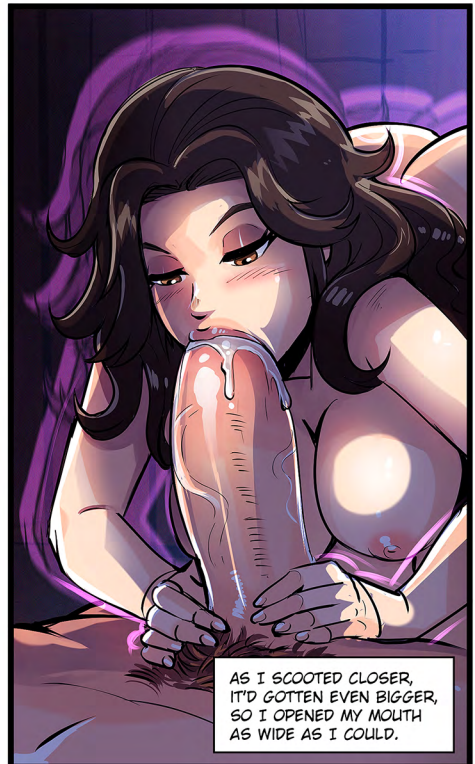
I KEPT LICKIN' AND SLURPIN', AND HE WAS SHAKIN' AND TREMBLIN', ALMOST LIKE HE WAS FREEZIN' COLD.

I KNEW HE WASN'T 'CUZ I COULD SMELL THE SWEAT DRIPPIN' OFF HIM. HECK, I COULD EVEN TASTE IT!

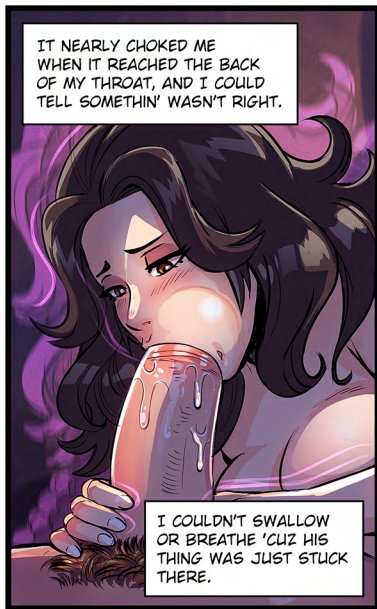


ZEKE WAS SPARKLING IN THE MOONLIGHT LIKE LIGHTNIN' BUGS DOWN BY THE WATERIN' HOLE.

IT'D BE NICE... IF YOU STARTED TO... SUCK ON IT A LITTLE.



AS I SCOOTED CLOSER, IT'D GOTTEN EVEN BIGGER, SO I OPENED MY MOUTH AS WIDE AS I COULD.



IT NEARLY CHOKED ME WHEN IT REACHED THE BACK OF MY THROAT, AND I COULD TELL SOMETHIN' WASN'T RIGHT.

I COULDN'T SWALLOW OR BREATHE 'CUZ HIS THING WAS JUST STUCK THERE.



I STARTED KNEELIN', THINKIN' THAT THE HIGHER I COULD GET MY HEAD, HIS THING WOULD JUST SLIP OUT.

IT MOVED-A LITTLE, ANYWAY- BUT IT ALSO GOT WIDER.



OH, DAISY SUE! YOU'RE GETTIN' MIGHTY TIGHT! I THINK I'M GONNA COME!

ZEKE WAS ALREADY THERE WITH ME, SO I WASN'T EXACTLY SURE WHY HE SAID HE WAS COMIN', BUT ALL I WANTED WAS TO GET IT OUTTA MY MOUTH BEFORE I PASSED OUT.

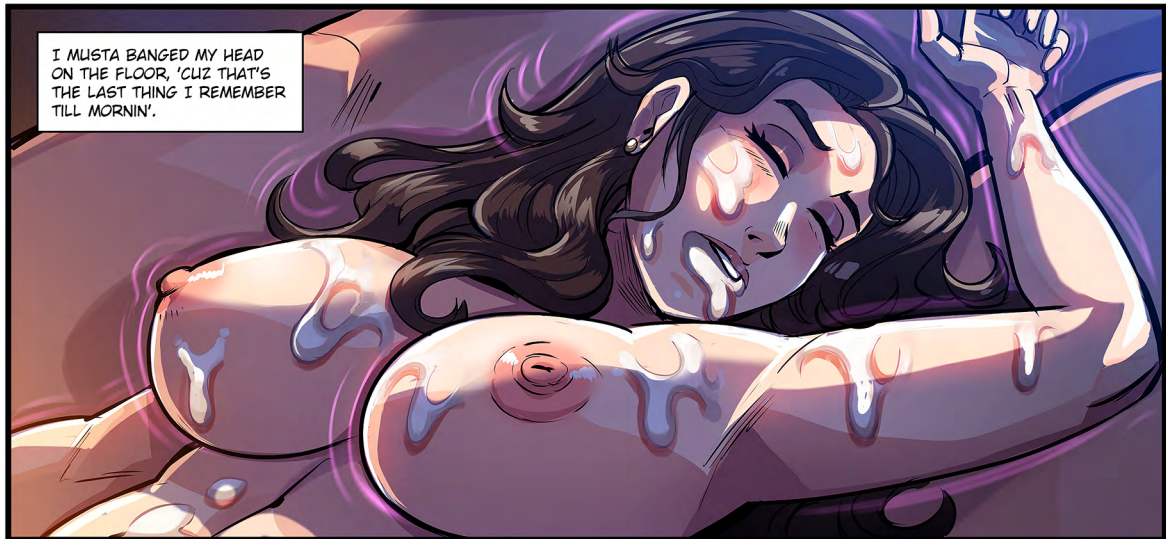


I HEARD HAY CRUNCHIN' AROUND ME, LIKE ZEKE WAS CRACKLIN' IT IN HIS HANDS. THEN I FELT HIS MUSCLES UNDER ME GET ALL STIFF AND CLENCHED UP.

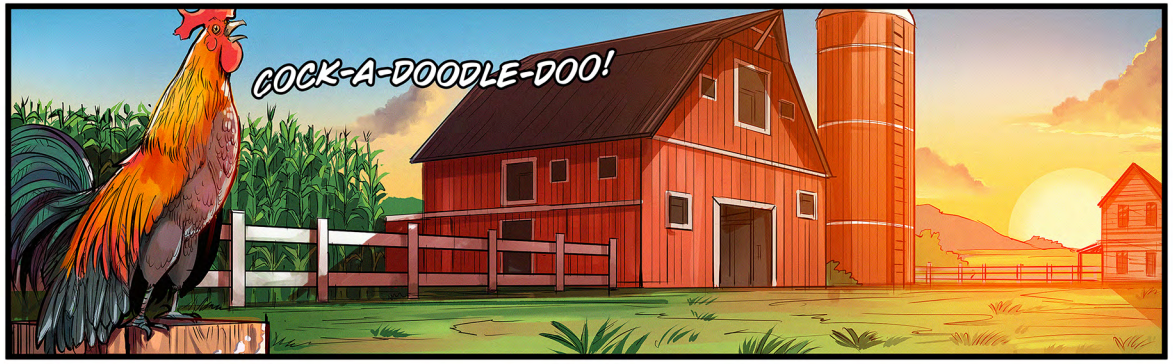
OOOOOHH!



HE LET OUT THIS HOWL, AND I WAS FLING BACKWARD, COUGHIN' UP SOMETHIN' WARM AND STICKY.



I MUSTA BANGED MY HEAD ON THE FLOOR, 'CUZ THAT'S THE LAST THING I REMEMBER TILL MORNIN'.



COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!

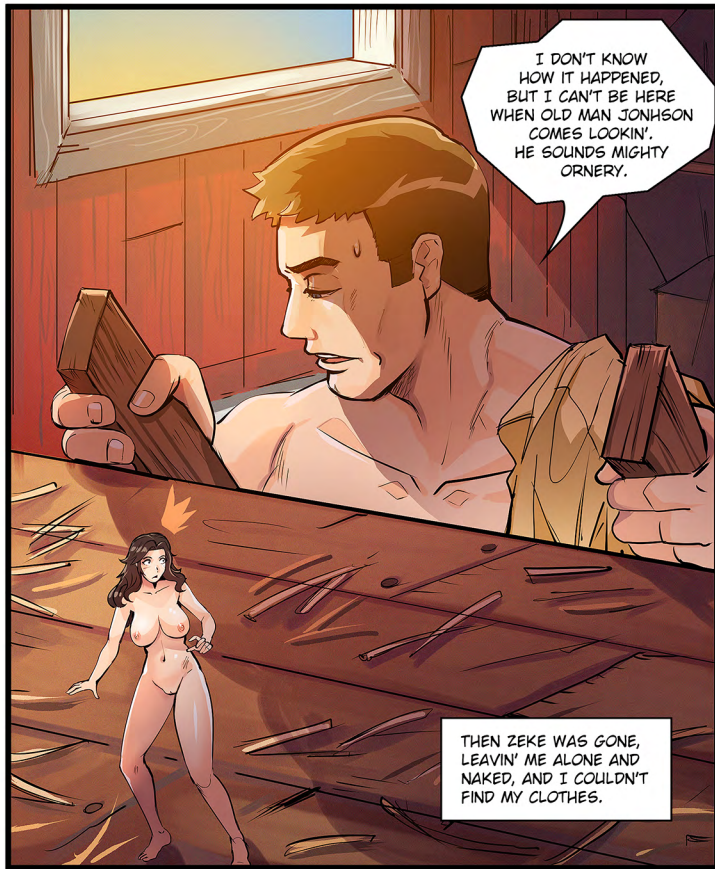


THE ROOSTER'S CROW WOKE ME. MY EYES WERE CRUSTED WITH SLEEP, BUT I COULDN'T SMELL I WAS STILL IN THE HAYLOFT.



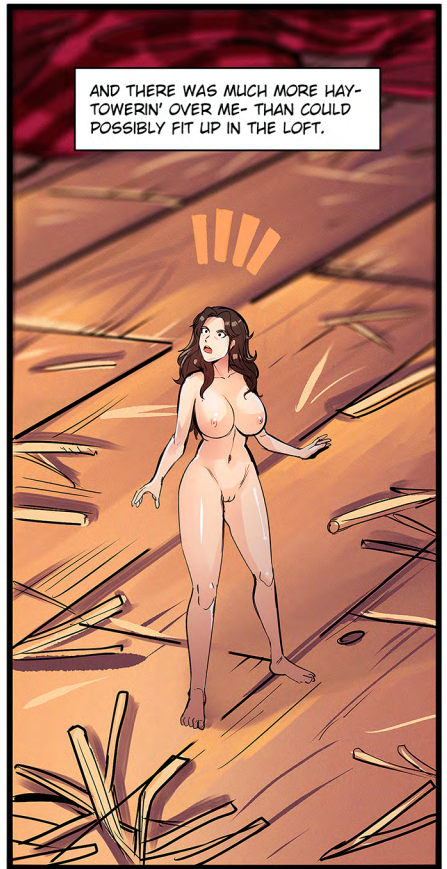
YOU AWAKE, DAISY SUE?

ZEKE'S VOICE WAS DEEPER THAN USUAL - NERVOUS SOUNDIN' TOO- AND I COULDN'T SEE WHERE HE WAS, BUT HE SEEMED TO BE ALL AROUND ME.



I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED, BUT I CAN'T BE HERE WHEN OLD MAN JONHSON COMES LOOKIN'. HE SOUNDS MIGHTY ORNERY.

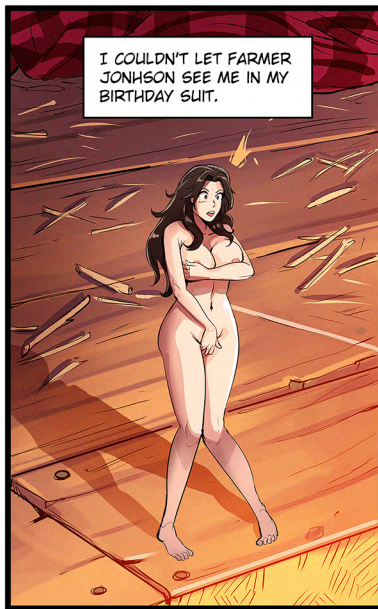
THEN ZEKE WAS GONE, LEAVIN' ME ALONE AND NAKED, AND I COULDN'T FIND MY CLOTHES.



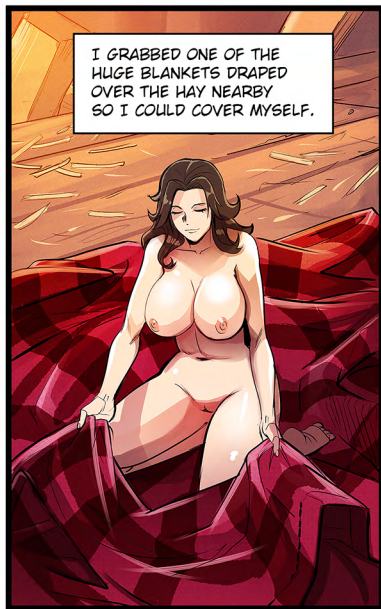
AND THERE WAS MUCH MORE HAY-TOWERIN' OVER ME- THAN COULD POSSIBLY FIT UP IN THE LOFT.



ZEKE!
DAISY SUE!
WHERE IN
TARNATION ARE
YOU TWO?



I COULDN'T LET FARMER
JONHSON SEE ME IN MY
BIRTHDAY SUIT.



I GRABBED ONE OF THE
HUGE BLANKETS DRAPED
OVER THE HAY NEARBY
SO I COULD COVER MYSELF.



WRAPPIN' IT ALL AROUND ME,
I FELT SUMTHIN' BIG AND HARD
AND ROUND BURIED IN ITS FOLDS.

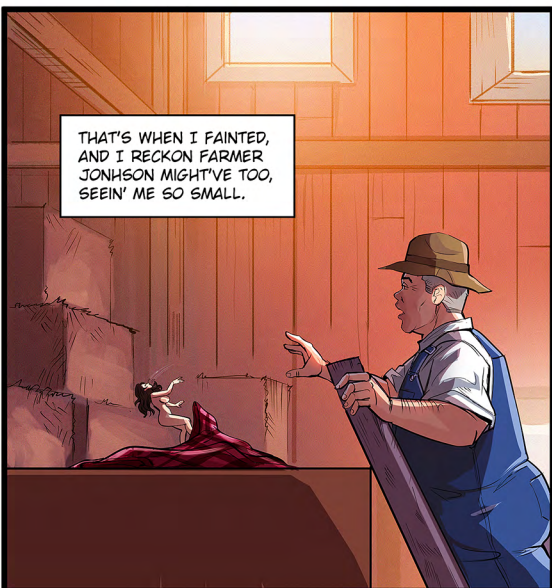


WHEN I
SAW IT,
IT LOOKED
LIKE A
BUTTON,
ALMOST AS
BIG AS MY
HEAD!



IT FINALLY DAWNED ON ME
WHEN FARMER JOHNSON'S
FACE-AS TALL AS I WAS-
APPEARED AT THE TOP OF
THE HAYLOFT LADDER.

DAISY
SUE?



THAT'S WHEN I FAINTED,
AND I RECKON FARMER
JONHSON MIGHT'VE TOO,
SEEN' ME SO SMALL.

WHEN I CAME TO, I WAS IN A BASKET, BUT I COULDN'T SEE MUCH ELSE.



ZEKE WAS DRIVIN' US BACK TO THE FAIRGROUND.

YOU CAN'T WORK THE FARM THIS WAY. I'LL GIVE THAT DANG FORTUNE TELLIN' LADY A PIECE OF MY MIND.



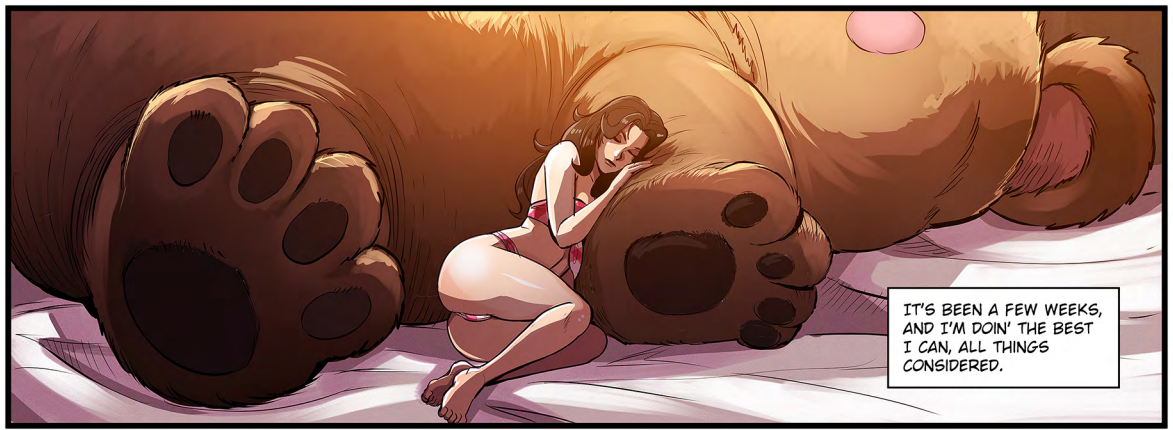
THEY 'MUSTA PACKED UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT AND MOVED ON.

DAGNABBIT!



SHE TRICKED ME! THIS AIN'T WHAT I THOUGHT SHE MEANT WHEN SHE SAID YOU'D BE LESS OF A DISTRACTION!





IT'S BEEN A FEW WEEKS, AND I'M DOIN' THE BEST I CAN, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED.

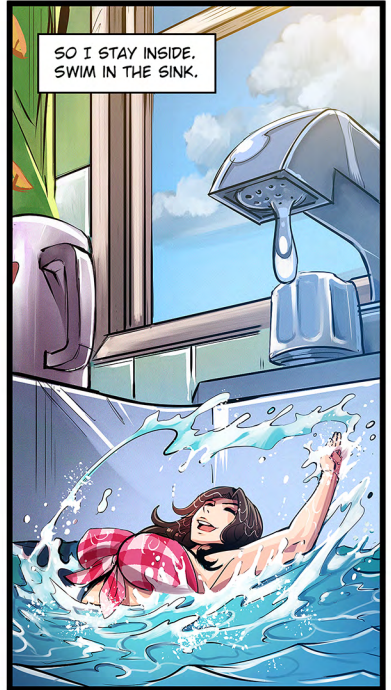


FARMER JONHSON AND ZEKE LOOK OUT FOR ME AND ARE FIGGERIN' OUT HOW TO GET ME BACK TO NORMAL SIZE.

WHATTAYA MEAN THE COUNTY FAIR AIN'T GOT NO PHONE NUMBER?



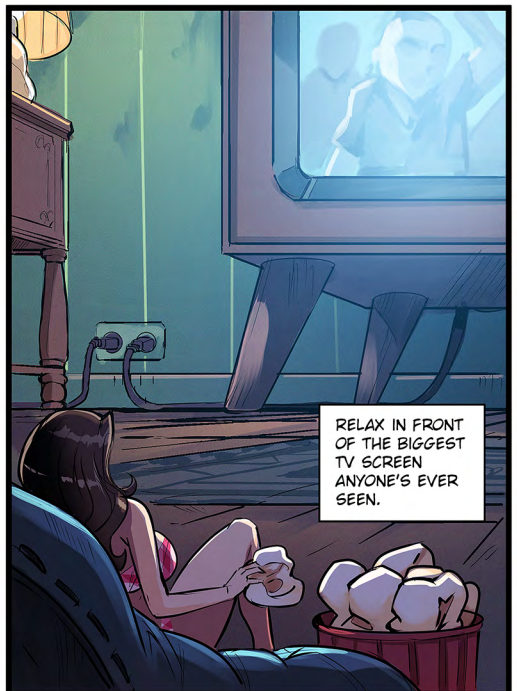
I OBVIOUSLY CAN'T GO NEAR THE FARM ANIMALS NO MORE. BEIN' A HAIR UNDER SIX INCHES TALL, THEY MIGHT MISTAKE ME FOR FOOD.



SO I STAY INSIDE. SWIM IN THE SINK.



WEAR DOLL CLOTHES IN FASHIONS I NEVER DREAMT OF AFFORDIN' OR WEARIN'.



RELAX IN FRONT OF THE BIGGEST TV SCREEN ANYONE'S EVER SEEN.

FARMER JOHNSON KEEPS TELLIN' US ALL ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED WITH THE FORTUNE TELLER LADY, BUT THAT ROOSTER DIDN'T GET ANY BIGGER. IT ONLY LOOKS BIGGER 'CUZ I'M SO MUCH SMALLER THAN I USED TO BE.

I THINK YOU MUSTA MISHEARD HER.

I SWEAR, SHE SAID CROWS.

I DON'T GET IT, BECAUSE THERE'S NO REASON SHE WOULD'VE SAID I'D BE A LITTLE LESS WHEN THE COCK GROWS.

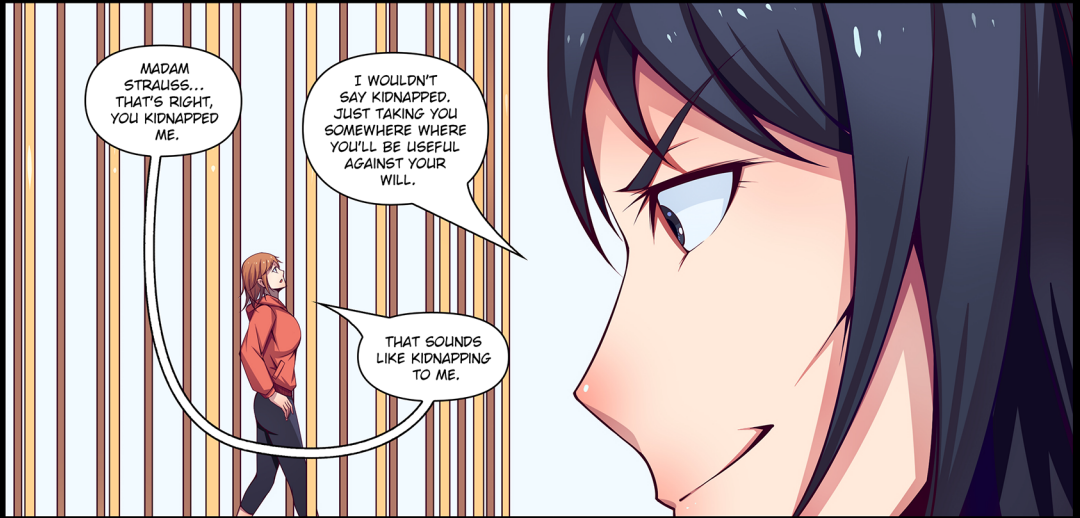
CHECK OUT SOME
PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!



SUPER RETIREMENT

AUTHOR:
A00A0PC

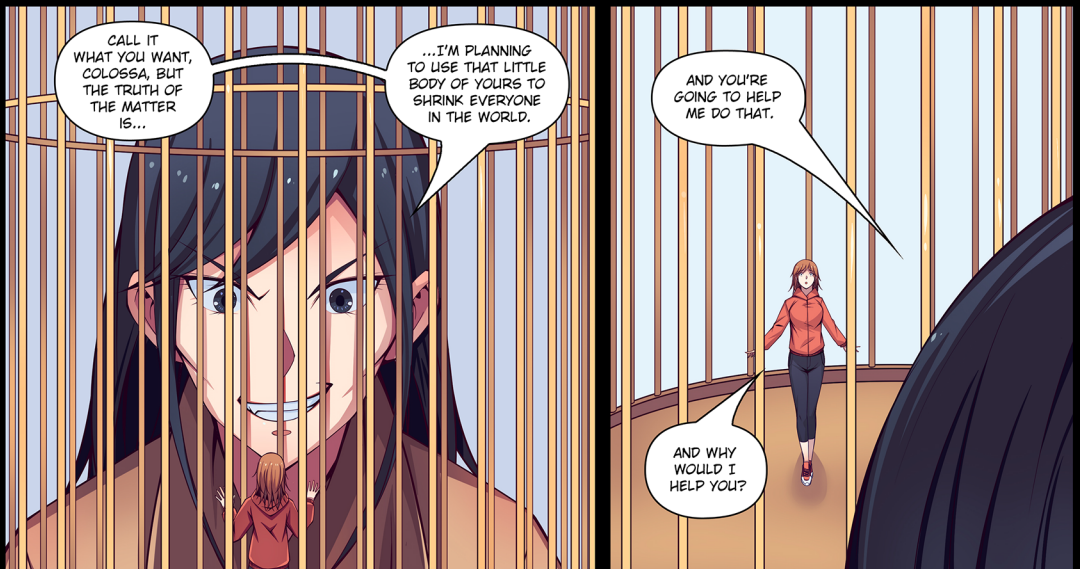
ARTIST:
MEI (STUDIO ARIETA)



MADAM STRAUSS... THAT'S RIGHT, YOU KIDNAPPED ME.

I WOULDN'T SAY KIDNAPPED. JUST TAKING YOU SOMEWHERE WHERE YOU'LL BE USEFUL AGAINST YOUR WILL.

THAT SOUNDS LIKE KIDNAPPING TO ME.



CALL IT WHAT YOU WANT, COLOSSA, BUT THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER IS...

...I'M PLANNING TO USE THAT LITTLE BODY OF YOURS TO SHRINK EVERYONE IN THE WORLD.

AND YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME DO THAT.

AND WHY WOULD I HELP YOU?



YOU KNOW, I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT ASK SUCH A QUESTION, SO I THOUGHT THAT I'D GIVE YOU MOTIVATION.

LIFE DIMINISHED

AUTHOR:
SCIDRAM

ARTIST:
SU (STUDIO ARIETA)

