



grow/cinema™

growing to a Crescendo

Episode 5: Harmonic Dissonance

A BUSTARTIST COMIC

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DRAWING, INK, AND PAINT BY BUSTARTIST EXPANSION EFFECTS BY EXPANSIONAL LIGHT AND MAGIC

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to continue to produce works like this!**

**This issue alone took over 275 hours
by one person to complete!**

(Along with the wonderful proofreading skills of my wife, “Juliekat”)

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Musical dictionary

Harmonic dissonance (noun) — refers to sounds created when two discordant notes are played in unison and there is a lack of harmony.

Hey, Zaza.
It's **Melody**.

Ah, my **Melody**!
Ja, come een,
come een!



Hey, Mel!
Want to join us in
the hot tub?

How did the meeting— *Wow!*
I know you could always grow **huge**,
and have the incredible staying
power... but... **this?!**

Even I, a **Maestro**,
can always learn new
zhings. Unt I have, as
you can zee.

Looks like you've been
having ... a lot of fun,
by the looks of it.

Ah, yes.
Zat eez true.



This— This is
incredible!

Yes. Vhat iz even more
incredible iz zhat zhey have
shrunk from zheir biggest size.

What?! How
big *were* they?

Does ze
widespread mess
in zhis room give
you unt hint?

Holy— !
How?!



Your new performer,
Harmon. He has tapped into
zome new *amazing* depths
vit heez **resonance**.

Harmon...
you continue to
surprise me!

Yes, I know... Kind of. I was
performing with him in the
a piacere pool a short while
back. He was able to... *umm...*

Okay, girls.
I think **Mel** unt I need
zome **privacy**.

Yes, *Artiste*.

So... Able to... what?
Come, come, shpfit it out, girl.
Zaza vill keep your zecrets.
I promeese.

Well... **Harmon** tuned into
the fortes' powers of body growth
when **Fortissima** had grabbed
him when he first arrived.



Later on, he experimented
with this new knowledge on both
Hasa and me. The effects
were... simply *astounding*!

Ja. Like he did
to meine breasts.

But, for us, he was able
to channel his **resonance**
to make the **whole**
body grow!

Reeeally? **Harmon**
did not tell me zhis. How
interesting. Go on...

Which means
Harmon kept that
secret. Ah, good!

Melody recounted her evening in the a piacere pool with **Harmon**, **Hasa**, and **Solenne**...

You vere 14 feet tall?
Zhat iz about... over
4 meterz, *ja*? Zhat iz
astoundink!

But I didn't know
Harmon could also do *this!*
You are *enormous!*

Zhis iz new. He had some
vonderful expansion vit **Octavia**, but I
pushed heem furzer. I had invited him
here to perform on me, but asked him
to focus only meine **breasts**.



I wanted to learn how much
resonance he could channel
vit *multiple* accompanists.

Heh. Sounds
like you.

Ah, yes. I like zhe
resonance at zhe **maximum**.

You are quite goot, dear, to have zhe ability to enhance anyone's resonance like zhis. *Quite goot!*

Heh. Addy said something like that earlier.

He iz right — do not doubt! My brotzer, **Addy**, iz a smart cookie. You listen to heem.

He can't be too smart... I have so *much more* to learn.

Of course! But, ve *all* do!



When I had my performance with **Addy** earlier, I got *too* into it. I went from *using* his accompanists' resonance, to practically *draining* it from them! I felt horrible.

Draining?!

Zhat iz... concerning. But *also* very interesting.

I want you to do something for me.

Sure!
Anything, **Zaza**.

During my session with **Harmon**, we got so carried away, I hurt my back. See zhe **bruise**?

Yes.

I want you to **heal** it.

Heal?! I'm not a doctor.



No, but you *are* a **performer** — someone who can manipulate another body with touch. Healing is no different, is it not?

In all my years as a performer, I *never* thought of it that way.

Few do. Now, concentrate on my bruise. Instead of growing something, see if you can... change the bruise to healed skin.

Arrrr... This...
isn't easy...

I feel the bruise... it's hot...
I'm now focusing on cooling
it... returning it's deformity
to normal...

((**Zaza's injury... cools...
healsss... reformsss
to normallllll...)**))

Yes! YES!
Come on, **Mel!**
I can feel it!



You deed it!

Holy Shit!
* pant pant *
I- I did!

But **Zaza** seems surprised!
I thought she had implied that
this was just a common
skill to learn?

Oh my goodness, **Mel**, you
deed it! Zhis iz *astoundink!*
Unt trully vonderful!

I-it is astonishing, I'll
admit. B-but why are you
so... astonished?



It means **Addy** iz right. You need to branch out.

Wha—?!
But m-my Deal...
Are you saying—?

I did not say anyzing.
I *cannot* interfere. I only make un **observation**.

I don't want to be *anything* like... *her*.

Each conductor has zheir own orchestra style, *ja*? Are not meine brother, sister, unt I *very* diff'rent from each ozer unt how ve act as **Conductors**?



Y-yes...

Good! Zen it iz ze same vit **you**.
You need to **lead** vit your own style.

Earlier that afternoon...

Harmon, I want to explore zees new application of your **resonance** you zay you discovered.

Most performers cannot sculpt body parts to be **so large!** I, as a Maestro, am one of zhe **exceptions**.

Y-yes, I know what you mean. I used to be *only* able make myself maybe 10 inches* or so long.

When I had my interview with **Cadence**, she tapped into my power with her accompanist's resonance, and made me... **huge!** I was shocked.

* 25.4 cm



Yes, somezing like dat! You vere able to achieve such size vit **Octavia!** Her ass vaz **enormous!** **How?**

How? ...
Well...

Don't tell her
about **Melody** and her
giantess growth at
the pool!

Come, come.
Tell **Zaza** what
you did.

Well... I was training with **Solenne**
and **Hasa**. I was thinking that I could...
picture in my mind that the person was
huge, tall... like a... "giantess."

Unt giantess?



Yes. Like in the
movies. Well, I mean
that I just *pictured* it!

Don't say you
actually made her into
a giantess!

And then, I pictured
how a growing ass would
look like on that giantess.

But I would focus that
growth *only* on the normal size
part. I figured I could achieve
a **larger** size that way.

It zeems like you did.
How **big** do you zink
you could achieve?

I'm not exactly sure. I've only been experimenting with it for a short time. I guess, the more resonance I have, and maybe an *a piacere* pool to access, the bigger I could shape things.

Melody really helped me hone this. She had said she wanted to feel my resonance during our last session so that...

Damn, have I said too much?!

W-well any... Sh-she is a great teacher by h-helping with my performances.



Hmmm...

Heh.
grin

Come in.

Harmon, zhey are meine personal accompanists — **Cappella** on zhe bed; **Ariette** sitting on zhe hot tub's edge; **Song** in zhe tub; unt **Medley**. Zhey arrived about un hour ago. Ladiez, zhes iz **Harmon**.

Wow! **Four** accompanists!
That's a **lot** of potential **resonance** to use!

Hi, ladies.

Hiiii, **Harmon**.

Oh, wow!

Would you like to *join* us in the a *piacere* pool?

Whoa...!



Wait... That's an a *piacere* pool?

Yes. An a *piacere* hot tub, you could zay. Some of zhe performance suites have zhem for zhe sessions for added "oomf!"

Now, **Harmon**, listen to zhis **Maestro**.
I vant you to perform vit me... **on** me.
I vant you to use your new channeling
method to zee **how beeg** you
can make meine **boobs**.

Y-your **boobs**?!
Aren't they already billed
as "The biggest..."

Ja, ja. "The Biggest Boobs
in ze World". But zat is out
zhere. **Zhis** iz *in here*.



Trust me.
I vill make sure dat you
enjoy eet. I promeess.

UUNNN!

Fuck! She did it again, like out
on the helipad. But this time she
made me really **bulge!** I think
I **grew** another **inch***!

Zee? I told you.
Now. Let's get on vit eet.
Unt let's have zome **fun**
while ve do!

* 2.54 cm



Looks like
Harmon is *reeeally*
happy to see us!

Woof!

Damn!
That's *big!*

Ve vill start my vay.

On your back. I vant
to give you a good view
of meine **breasts**.



From down zhere, I vant you to study them. Know zhem. **Grow** zhem!

Oh, yeah!

*Fuuuuck! She's so huge now!
And she wants me to make
them **bigger!** I'm fucking
throbbing in anticipation!*



They are so large already... especially from this angle.

Maybe. But was not **Octavia's** ass zhe same at some point before you made it **bigger**?

Well, yeah, you're right. I'm not arguing, just observing.

Good. Zo ve are on zhe same page, *ja*?

Oh yes!



Excellent. Zhen lets' get started. I am looking for big! Huge! Gigantic! *Colossal!*

Do **not** disappointment me.

((Zaza's breasts...
growww... even biggerrr))

Mmmm... Yesss... You are
good! I can feeeel your
resonance's strength.

It's... difficult. Since
you've already achieved
such a **massive size!**

Yes! Zhis is meine largest.
But I sense zhere iz **more**
in you zhat can increase
meine size *further...*

Even bigger zhan
meine accompanists
unt I alone can do!



((Zaza's breasts...
continue to growww...))

Das ist großartig!
So viel Kraft!*

* This is amazing! So much power!



I must enjoy
zhis **turgid shaft**
of yours!

B-but...
H-how will you
fit it?

Silly boy. I am a Maestro
Conductor! I can shape myself
to be able to accept you.

((*Meine Muschi wird
wachsen...*))

* My pussy will growwww...



UHNN! UHNN!
UHNNNN!

Yesssss!
Zoooo beeg!

Don't stop, **Harmon!**
Continue making meine
breasts **grow!**

Y-yes... UHNN!
Artiste!



Fuck! She's just **swallowing**
my huge cock! God! It's like
Cadence during my interview!
Fuck! This feels soo good!

UUHNNNN!
Jaaa!

Zoooo **huuuge!**
... but zo **heavyyyy!**

I can't... fuck...
anymore... Meine legs...
* pant pant *
are zo... **vobbly!**



((Zaza's... breasts...
will g-groowww... *uhn!*))

Uhhnnn... I'm... hitting...
my limit. I'm trying so hard...
But, I have much more
growth to give.

I mean, she's **gigantic**
now! But, something tells
me, she wants **more**.

OOOOFF!

My god! Her breasts are covering most of my torso! I've... I've never seen such **huge tits!**

Ooohhh... I love zhis, **Harmon!**

YES! I love it, too! *pant pant* I'm at my **limit...** *pant pant*

But ve are not done yet.

Y-you want to be *pant pant* **bigger?!**



Holy fuck! I never imagined breasts **this** big, let alone **bigger!** FUCK! This is making me so excited and **hard!**

Ahck! Since it iz difficult to hold myself erect. I will be on zhe bottom now.

"Erect." That's something that's **not** difficult for me, right now!

Ladies! Please help me turn over. Zthese breasts are quite heavy.

Song, help **Harmon** up unt give heem inspiration as ve discussed earlier.

Absolutely, **Artiste**. I look forward to it.



Don't worry about your limit, **Harmon**. Meine four accompanists vill lend you zheir **resonance**.

Oh, wow! I've worked with **one** accompanist at a time. But, **four** at once?! That's a **lot** of **resonance**!

Okay, **Harmon**. Once we roll **Zaza** off of you, we just need to you move out from underneath her.

Having stepped away as asked, **Harmon** watches as three accompanists help **Zaza** roll over...

So, **Harmon**. While my sisters help **Zaza** position herself, I can help you with this.

Uh... Help?

Yes. Help make your dick **bigger**.

B-bigger?! I mean, i-it has to be about 13 inches* already.

* 33 cm

Yes. And it is *quite* impressive, I assure you. I've rarely seen performers make **cocks** bigger than this.



But my mistress wants you to make her breasts **much bigger**... while you **tit-fuck** them.

* shudder *
Oh, fuck!

Oh, yes.
And considering how **huge** her breasts are now, you're also going to need **more cock** to do so.

So, I will help you with my **resonance**. Use your new ability to push your size even further.

Uh... Okay!
Yeah!

((My cock... will
groowww... longerrr))

Wow, **Harmon!** That is
just *unbelievable!* What
are you... 48 or even
50 centimeters?

I— I don't know. But, if
that's about 19 or 20
inches, then yes.

Ja, zas iz good, girls.
Okay, **Song,** I am now in place,
give heem back to me.

Yes,
Zaza.



Geez!
The accompanists look
ravenous for my cock!

Now, **Harmon**.
Continue to... *Whoa!* You have
made your dick **enormous!**
Very impressive! Is zat you using
your new abilities?

Uh, yeah. **Song** said you
wanted me to. In—in order
to **tit-fuck** your breasts.

Song, you little nymph!
I zhink your **size-queen**
desires get zhe best of
you zometimes.

Guilty as
charged!

But, you *do* know me. Zhis
vill verk quite vell! As I vas
saying, **Harmon**... I vant you to
continue to make meine breasts
grow bigger... **muuch bigger**.



Use **all** of meine
accompanist's **resonance**
unt go as **far** as you can!
Don't stop!

Oh shit!
Uhh— Sure!

Ladies? Give **Harmon**
everyzhing you've got!

Yes, *Artiste*. Yes, *Artiste*.

Yes, *Artiste*. Yes, *Artiste*.

((Zaza's... breasts... will
g-groowww... huuuge...))

We geeve you inspiration, ja?
You like vhat **Song** haz helped
you achieve vit your **dick**?

UHNN!
Yesss! Her **resonance**
felt incredible!

Unt meine
boobs?

Fucking *amazing*! Y-yes!
I- I never thought of breasts
being this **huge** before!



Good! Now buckle up,
because ve're about to
make zhem a **lot** bigger!

Oh *fuck*!
Y-yes, *Artiste*!

((Zaza's... breasts... will
continue to **groowww**...
enooooormous...))

((Zaza's breasts... will continueeee.... to groowww...! Growww bigger than if... Zaza was a thirty foot* giantess...))

* 9.1 m

UUUHHHNN...
Yesss! Keep going, **Harmon!**
Zhis iz sublime!

Woowww.
Your growth power
is astonishing!



Oooh! **Harmon!**
Are you making **my**
breasts grow, too?!

NO! *Focus, Harmon!*
Only on **me!** I promeese
zhere vill be time for
zhat later.

Ah! Sorry!
I—I'm so excited I didn't
even realize...!

Control,
Harmon! *Never*
lose control!

Ah, yes. I am
sorry, *Artiste.*

No sorrys.
Just correct, unt
continue.



((**Zaza's breasts... will still
continueee.... to groowww...
biggerrrr... and biggerrrr...**))

On second zhought, vait one
moment. I'm getting **too big**
for zhis position. Ladies, help
me roll over again.

Yes, *Artiste.*

* pant pant *

Holy fuck! Standing back, I can really see the **absolute enormity** of her tits. And she wants **bigger**?!

Position me at zhe edge of bed vit meine **boobs** on zhe bed for support.

Ah, yes. Zhat's it. As soon as zhey're done, you vill continue, **Harmon**.

Unt when we do, you must **focus**. Make me as big as **all** zhe **resonance** in zhis room can achieve!



Unt I vant you to **tit-fuck** me from behind!

* pant pant *
Huh? How can I do *that*?

Silly boy! Learn to be **creative**! Slide zhat amazing **rod** of yours between meine legs. Each thrust vill rub meine **pussy** unt zhen penetrate meine **cleavage**!

Oh! Yeah. That'll work!

That's it. *Mmmm...* Your **huge cock** feels vonderful against meine **big pussy**.

Likewise. *Fuck!* This is all so unreal.

I assure you, eet isn't. Now let's zee how **real** ve can make zhis. Put your heart into it, boy!

Yes, *Artiste*.

Artiste? **Harmon**, ve are being quite intimate right now. Call me **Zaza**.



– UHNNN –
Yes, **Zaza**.
– UHNNN –

– UHNNN! –
Yessss! – UHNN! –

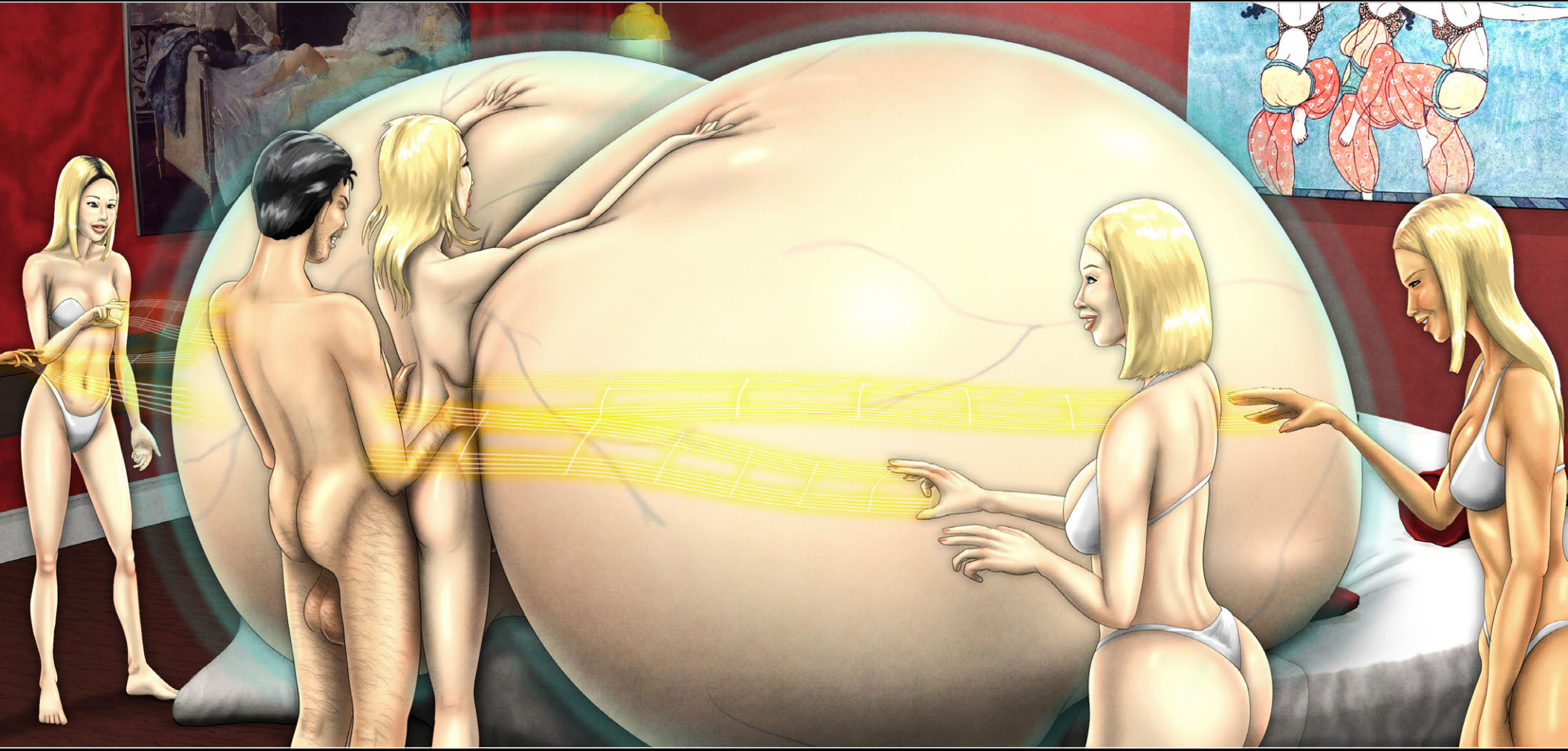
((**Zaza's breasts...**
will **continueee...**
to **groowww...**))

– UHNNN! –
Oooh, zhere's zhat wonderful **resonance!**
– UUUHMMMM! –

((Zaza's breasts...
will growww...
and growwww...))

UHNN! UHNN!
UHNN!

UUHHHMM! Oh, fuuuuck!
Yes, **Harmon!** YES! Keep
pouring zhat **growth** into me!
UHNNN! **Biggerrrr!**



FUUUCK!
I always thought **Zaza** was
huge before... this is... is...
just **overwhelming!**

UUHHHHMM!
Harmon! I can feel
you hesitating. **Don't!**
Keep going!

Oh fuuuck!

((**Zaza's breasts...**
will growww...
moreeee...))

UUHHHHMM!
YESSSS!
Zhat's it!



Give your **all**,
ladies!

UHNNN!
We... are... UHHHN!...
Artiste.

((Zaza's breasts...
will growww...
biggerrr...))

Fuuuck! So much **power!**
It's coursing through me!
Such a **rush!** My **cock** feels
like throbbing **granite!**

UHNN! UHNN!
UHNN!

She's growing so fucking
humongous that she's
pushing us backwards!

UNNN!
UHMMM!!

Yes, **Harmon!**
Fuck meine tits! -UHNN-
Zooo niiice! Zo big!
Zo gigantic! **PUUUSH**
EEEEET!



UHNNnnnn!

Arrrrrh!

((Zaza's breasts... will...))

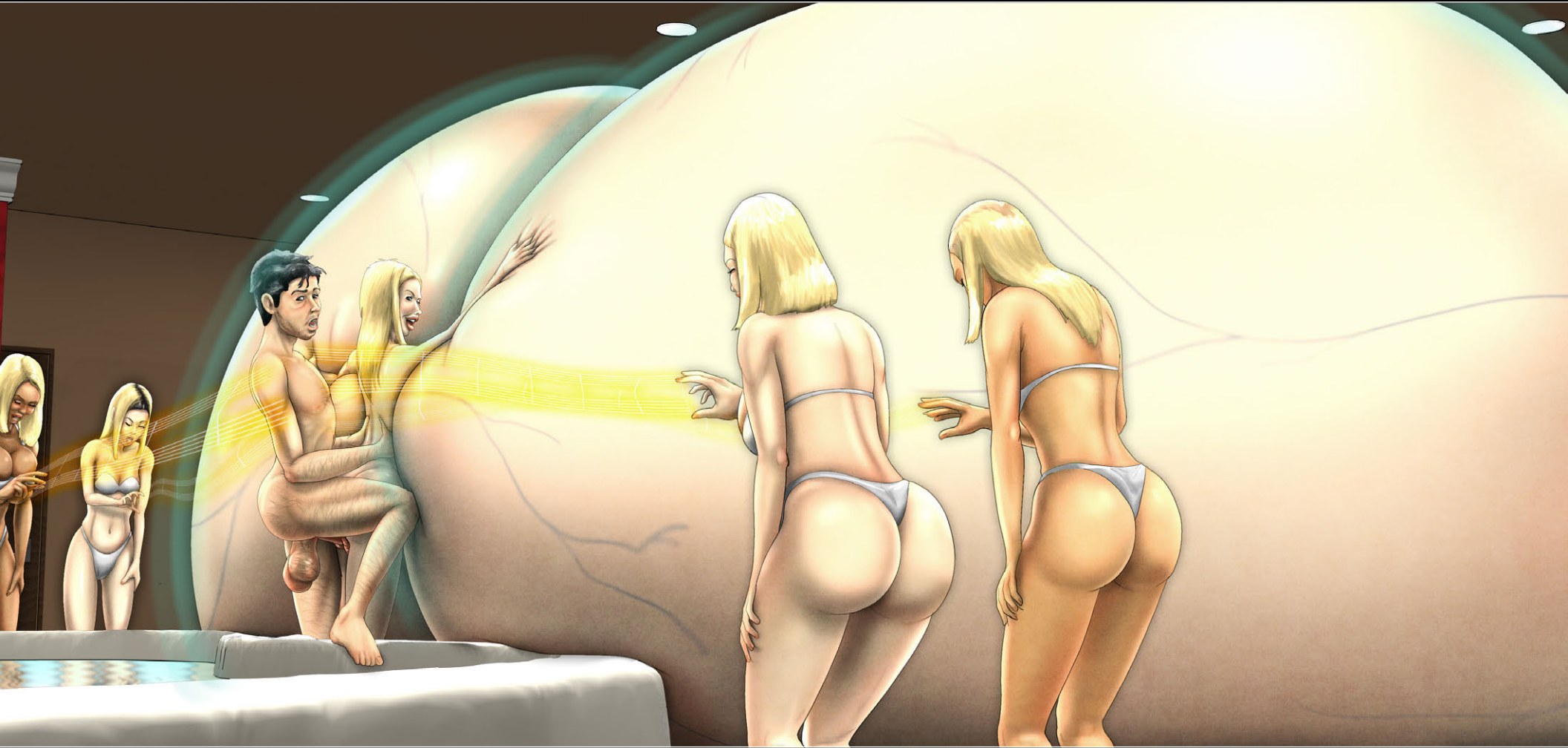
* pant pant *

((...g-grrowww...))

I- I'm reaching * pant pant * m-my l-limit! Ooff! Y-you're growing so gigantic that you're pushing us back * pant pant * to the hot tub!

The a piacere tub! YEESSS! Use eet to furzher meine growth!

Oh my god! She still wants to push it even more?!



Keep at eet, ladies! I vant *all* of your resonance!

Yes, Ar... * pant pant * * gasp *

Yes... * pant pant * Artiste.

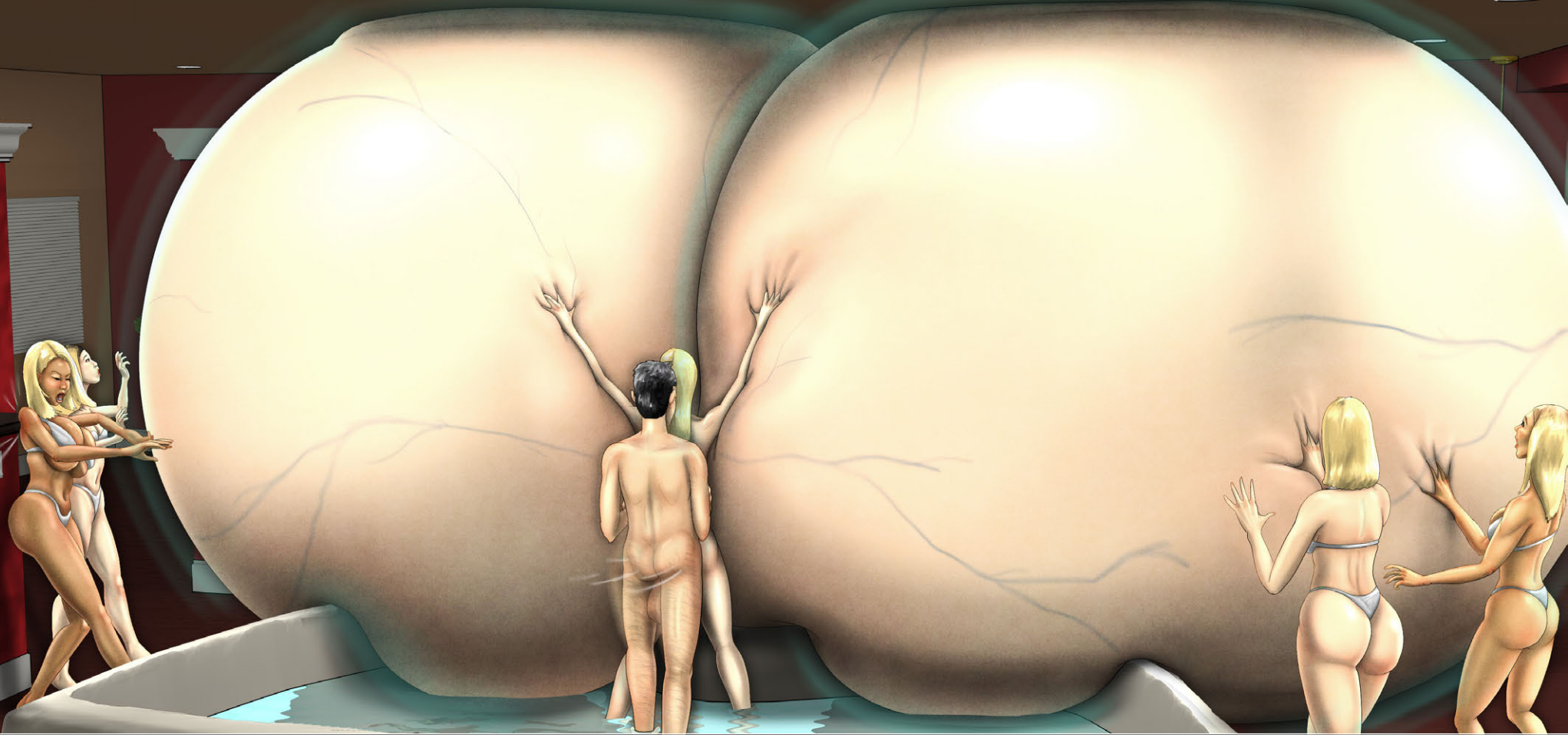
Uhhh! Whoa!

Holy- !

((Zaza's breasts...
will... absorb the a piacere...
and growww...))

UHNN!— That's everything!
I have —UHNN!— nothing left
except —UHNN!— to cum!

OH, YESSZ!
ME, TOOOOO !!



My god!

* pant pant *
Fuuuck!

Zaza's growth comes to an end after an explosive boost from the a piacere pool...

Zaza! Are you two all right? I heard a crash.

* pant pant * Ja, Song, ve are fine. I was pushed forcefully against zhe shelf here, * pant pant * knocking zome things over. It may give me unt bruise, * pant pant * but nozhing vorse.

* pant pant * Harmon! You— you are amazing! This iz a gift! You unt Melody have achieved zuch incredible heights vielding resonance as to be historically unmatched!



* pant pant * Thank you. I— I never thought it could be pushed this far! Boy, am I worn out...

* pant pant * Indeed, as am I. Zhis vill take zome time to shrink. * pant pant * Even vit meine abilities.

* pant pant * But I shall reward you. I think meine accompanists * pant pant * could find something to do vit zat incredible pillar between your legs. Ja?

Uhhh...
* pant pant *
In a moment...
* pant pant *

When **Zaza** finished recounting her orchestra session with **Harmon**, **Melody** had to ask the obvious question...

So... Where is **Harmon** now?

Ahck, Poor Harmon never got heez reward. Meine sister zummoned heem not long after meine growth. Probably just debriefing heem after his visit vit me. She iz — *Wie sagst du das auf Englisch* — a real “control bitch”?

Oh shit!
Nonononono!
Harmon!



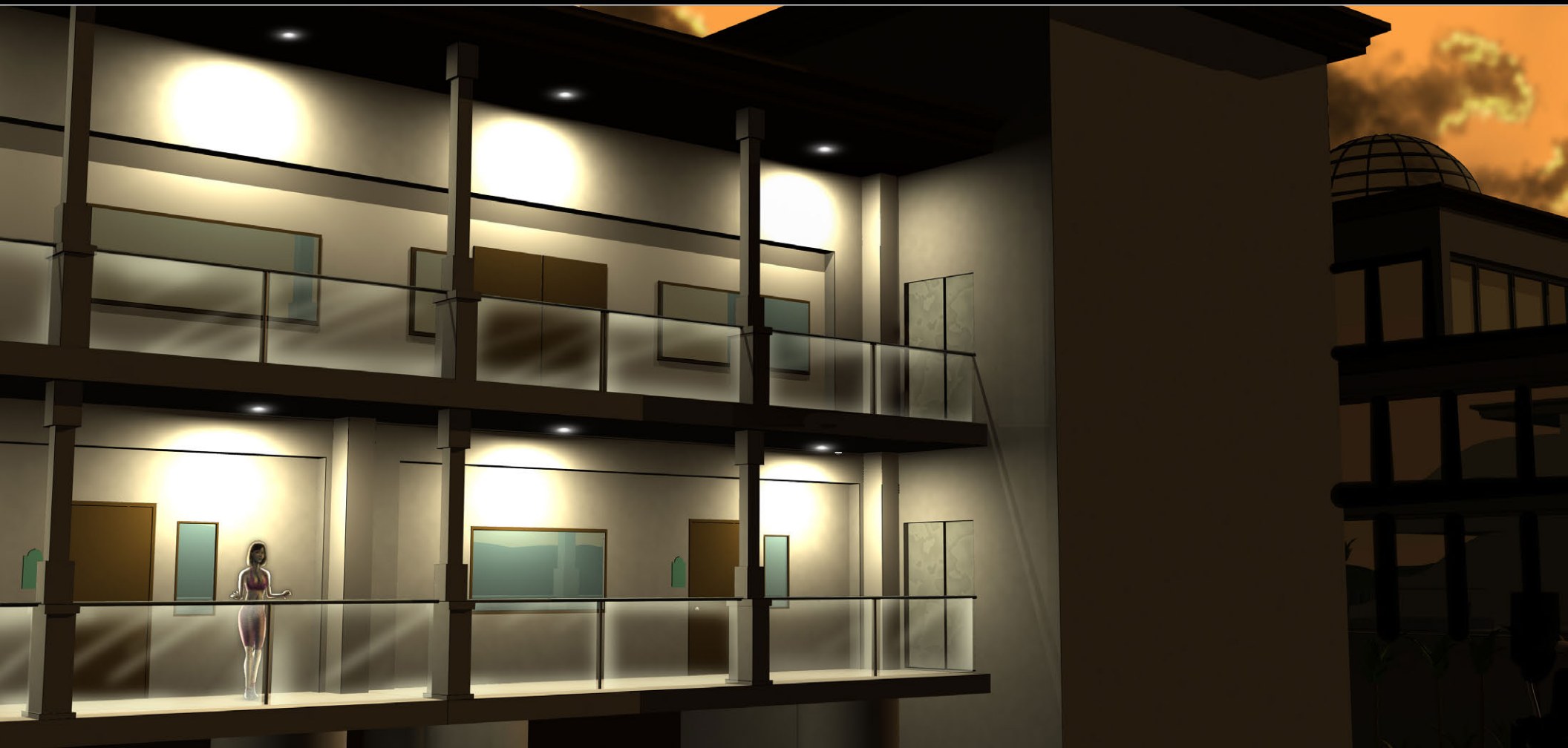
I have spoken with her earlier about her recent methods, as you requested at zhe helipad. But, do not worry, I have *not* mentioned you. Meine talk vas from meine heart. You know... sisters always fight.

Unt do not worry. **Harmon** left to meet them. None of my sister's staff saw me like this, unt thus do not know of heez new abilities.

Thank you, **Zaza**, for keeping my secret. That means the world to me!

Leaving **Zaza** to allow her to rest after **Harmon**'s incredible performance, **Melody** walks out onto the balcony in distress.

Reaching out to steady herself, she grabs the railing for support as she stares out into the waning sunlight as darkness approaches...



Harmon is being debriefed by **Cadence**. But about what? Something tells me it's not a review of his recent performances.

Or any jealousy she may have towards **Zaza** and her abilities.

And I don't think **Zaza's** earlier talk with **Cadence** did any good. In fact, the more I think about it, it may have put **Cadence** into defense mode.

Or worse...
offense!



As much as I had wished for help from **Zaza** or **Addy**, I think that false hope is instead pushing things closer to a **head**.

However, neither **Zaza** nor **Melody** knew what had happened to **Harmon** after he had been summoned from **Zaza's** chambers by **Cadence**...

Artiste Cadence has summoned **Harmon** immediately.

He is relaxing after a performance with **Artiste Cadenza** right now. **Artiste Cadenza** does not wish to be disturbed.

You may belong to **Artiste Cadenza**, but **Harmon** belongs to **Artiste Cadence**.



"Belongs"?
That's disturbing.

Tell him he has **3 minutes** to clean up. **Artiste Cadence** wants to talk to him. **Now**.

M-my apologies, **Major**.
I-I will. Excuse me one moment while I summon him.

The urgency of **Major's** message was conveyed to **Harmon**, who came to the door, barely having time to put on some borrowed sweat pants...

Whoa!

His cock is **huuuge!**

M-Major!
* pant pant * Wh-what does **Artiste Cadence** want with me?

Come with us, **Harmon**. **Artiste Cadence** needs to speak with you right away.

But...
* pant pant *
now?
Can't I just...

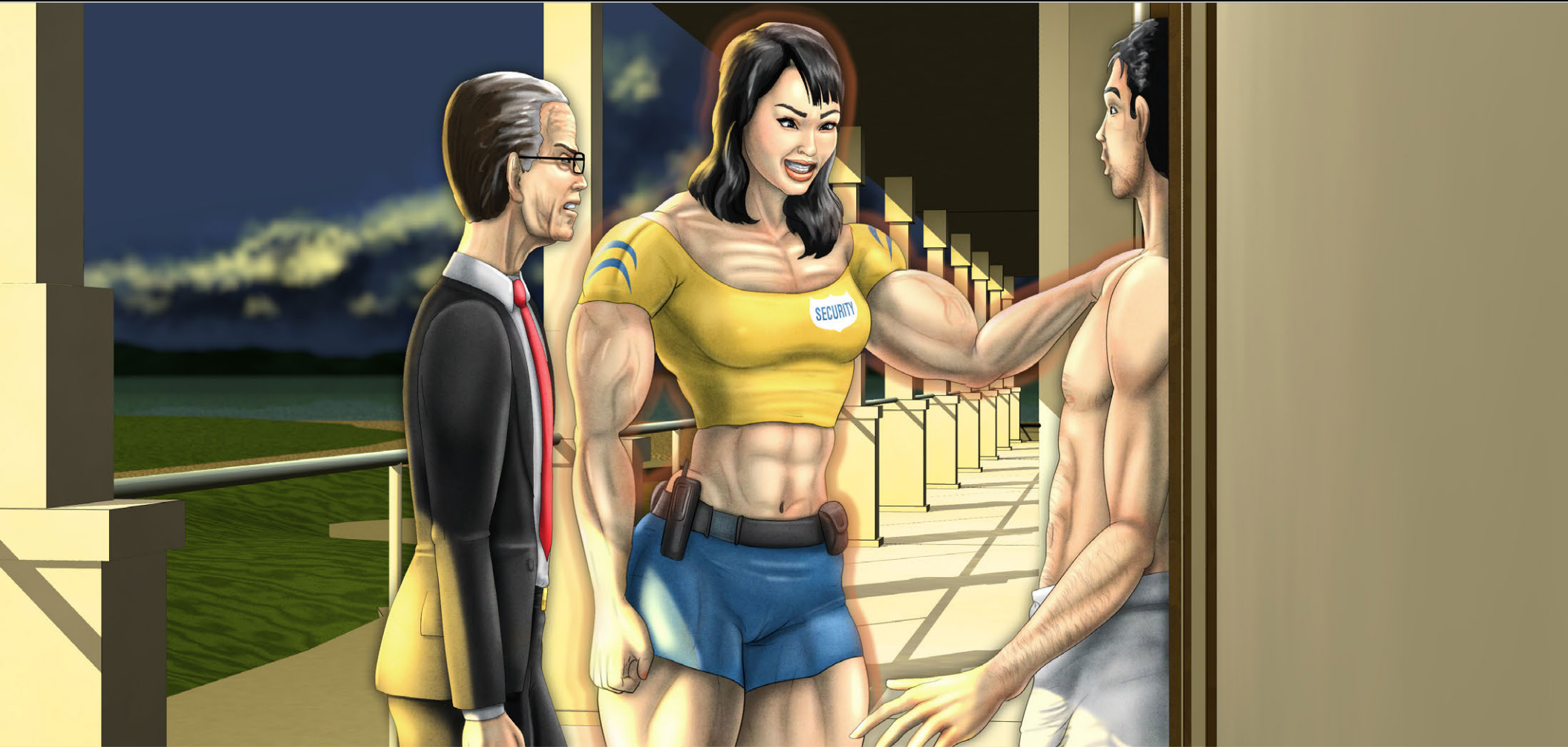


Harmon looks on in surprise as Fortissima grows taller and muscular in just a few seconds...

Now, stud!

*Oh fuck! I forgot she could do **that**.*

Fortissima!
Settle down!



My apologies,
Major.

Harmon, *Artiste*
Cadence does not wait.
Let's go.



Fuck! Walking with my **junk** so **huge** is quite awkward. I need to ask either **Mel** or **Zaza** on how they can control shrinking back so quickly!

Looks like you are ready for **Cadence** there, stud.

Huh?

Your **cock**. It's looking *quite* impressive. **Cadence** seemed rather randy to see you. But, if I'm wrong, and she isn't, *I'll* fill in for her. I may even let you **enlarge** my **tits**.



Fortissima. Shush. Your impetuosity will be your undoing one day.

Wow! I'm becoming very **popular** here at **Concerto by the Sea**. First group sex with the **Octavia**, **Lyra**, and the accompanists, then with **Zaza**, and now **Cadence**! All in one day!

This place is **amazing**! I'm going to love working here!

But, later...
Things do not go as
Harmon had thought
they would...

This new performance
style of yours is *quite*
interesting. You like? It's **giant!**
It's almost... **painful** in its
pleasure, yes?

UUHNNNN!

Yesss... I can make it
very painful. And even
deny you release.

Or...
I can make you
feel goood.

You're
loyal to me,
aren't you?



Y-YES!
Pleease!
UUHNNN!

Well, then,
maybe I *will* please
you **more!**

((**GROOWWW** that
cock **BIGGERRRR...**))

Soooo... Tell me
what you were doing
in the *a piacere* pool
with **Melody**.

P-Pool? W-what?
Uh... N-nothing.

I *already* know a little.
Major observed you
and **Melody** in the pool
that night.

Uuuhnnnnn...

I see I will need to
coerce you a little
more...

Yessss...
I can **feel** your resonance.
I seeeeeee... I feeeeel...
I **use**.

((**Harmon's cock**
will grow even
BIGGERrrr...))



UUUHNN!

You are **enormous!** Bigger
than **any** performer has **ever**
achieved **by far**. But... what
about... **biggerrrrr?**

UUUHNNN!

((**Harmon's cock**
will **expannnd**
biggerrrr...))

I will give you what
you want. What will it be
— pleasure or pain? Or
should I give you **both?**

I... Uhh...
I c-can't...

Calliope? Give me
your resonance.

Yes, Artiste!

((Harmon's cock
will surge BIGGERRRR...))

UUUHNNN!



Just open up. Tell me. Tell me
how you came to this... new ability.
Remember, I can manipulate it *through*
you. But without understanding, I can't...
guarantee my **control** of it.

So, I can use it to pleasure you.
OR, I can use it **against** you, as you
now feel. Remember, I can always get
another accompanist to **increase** this.

However, that is not my
goal. All I want is to *understand*
your new ability better. I want
to **know alllll** about it.

Written & Directed by
BustArtist

Drawn & Colored by
BustArtist

Starring

Dick Johnson as Harmon
Amanda Lay as Melody
Norma Snockers as Cadenza (“Zaza”)
Jenny Taylia as Octavia
Rosie Palm as Arietta
Laya Gal as Capella
Wilma Dickfit as Medley
Dwana Fuk as Song
Barry McCociner as Major
Rhoda Hardcock as Cadence

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ver 1.0

Later that night, on the back porch of **Octavia's** employee hut...

There you are.
What are you doing out here?

Thinking.
Have you seen **Harmon** at all this evening?

The last I saw him was yesterday, when he was summoned by **Zaza** from our practice session. I haven't seen him since.

Octavia.
I think it's time. We talked about this. About... "branching out."



You want to do this **now?! The Nocturne** is in a few days!

Which is why we need to move *immediately*. Can't you feel the tension? The fortés circling?

If **Cadence** is enforcing her control over everyone in the guise of preparing for *The Nocturne*, she may cement **absolute** control over The Troupe. They, and us, will never be free after that. We **cannot** wait any longer.

... Will **Zaza** help?

Of course not. Conductors **never** interfere with other conductors.

However, when **Zaza** said “each conductor has their own style,” I just thought she was talking about **Cadence**, **Zaza**, and **Addy**.

But she **also** had said I need **my own style!** Was she implying that she thinks I am a...

No. Forget it. I’m being silly.

...

...



I’m scared.

Me, too.

Cadence is powerful. And not tolerant of any insubordination, let alone **insurrection!** Get the group together. We meet at the *a piacere* pool tomorrow at 10 am.

OK. But come to bed. That storm is getting close. Hopefully it’ll blow over by tomorrow.

DICTIONARY

For terms used in “grOwing to a Crescendo” so far.

***a piacere* pool**

- (a piacere, orig. Italian — “at pleasure”) A pool of water with a specific salinity content that helps a performer to enhance the maximum size of their growth range.

Accompanist

- A person who has *resonance*, but cannot wield it. Performers can use an *accompanist*’s *resonance* to enhance their power, using them like a battery. An *accompanist* can either lend their *resonance* by projecting it a short distance, or a *performer* can use their *resonance* by touching them.

Artiste

- A title of respect. Used by troupe members to address those equal or higher in rank than themselves: ex., accompanists and *silenzios* to address performers, performers addressing conductors, and so on. It is especially required to be used in front of clients at performances.

Chair

- Performers are ranked by their powers. First chairs are the highest level. Second chair is below that, and so on.

Concerto by the Sea

- A private retreat owned by Cadence that is used as a business for the pleasure of her exclusive clients.

Conductor

- A person who does not have *resonance* of their own but has the ability to control the *resonance* of another *performer* via touch, even against that performer’s will.

Crescendo

- The loudest point reached in a gradually increasing sound.

(The) Deal

- A contact signed by a resonance-wielder to joint a troupe, outlining the resonance-wielder’s responsibilities, requirements, and compensation. It is considered absolutely binding unless mutually agreed dissolved by both the resonance-wielder and head conductor of the troupe.

die Sexversammlung

- (orig. German) *see Nocturne*

Dies Irae

- (orig. Latin — “the Day of Wrath”) A term used when a *performer* has been judged and punished by having their *resonance* permanently drained.

Forté

- A resonance-wielder whose resonance is only focused on muscle and structure and very rarely sexual. They can bulk-up quickly, but can’t sculpt the body’s sensual parts.

Motif

- The focus or style of resonance growth — such as big breasts, big buttocks, etc.

(The) Nocturne

- A gathering of rich, paying clients at the *Concerto by the Sea* who come to interact, and be affected by, performers’ resonance, almost always in a sexual manner.

(The) Nymphonocturne

- *see Nocturne*

Orchestra

- The engagement of conductors, performers, and accompanists plying and enjoying their resonance-controlling powers — either in trade or hobby.

Performance

- A party/gathering in which performers and clients intermingle, usually with the performers consensually using their talents on the clients.

Performer

- A person who has the innate power to change parts of their bodies, usually sexual; many can also change others’ bodies that they touch and are intimate with.

Resonance

- The power of a *performer* to either grow, manipulate, or enhance the body parts of themselves or another person that they are touching at the time.

Silenzio

- A person who works with performers, usually allowing them to hone their craft on themselves. They have no resonance powers.

Troupe

- An organized collective of *performers* and *conductors*.

Verirrte sich

- (orig. German — “lose one’s way”) A term used when a *performer* has been drained of their *resonance* and is no longer considered a *performer*, usually after they have gone against the *troupe*. This is considered a severe punishment, and is usually looked on with disdain.

