

HOMEMADE CANDY

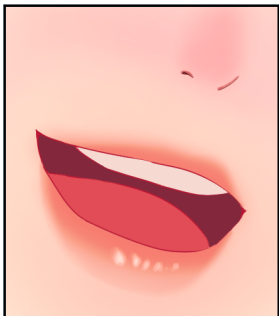
PART 1

AR-KAYN



DEBBIE,
CAN YOU
DO ME A
FAVOR?

OH...
I DON'T
KNOW,
HARRY...



CAN I?





NOT
THAT KIND
OF FAVOR...

AWW...

POUT

I NEED YOU TO
KEEP AN EYE ON
LIV FOR A WHILE.
I'VE GOT A MEETING
TO RUSH OUT TO.

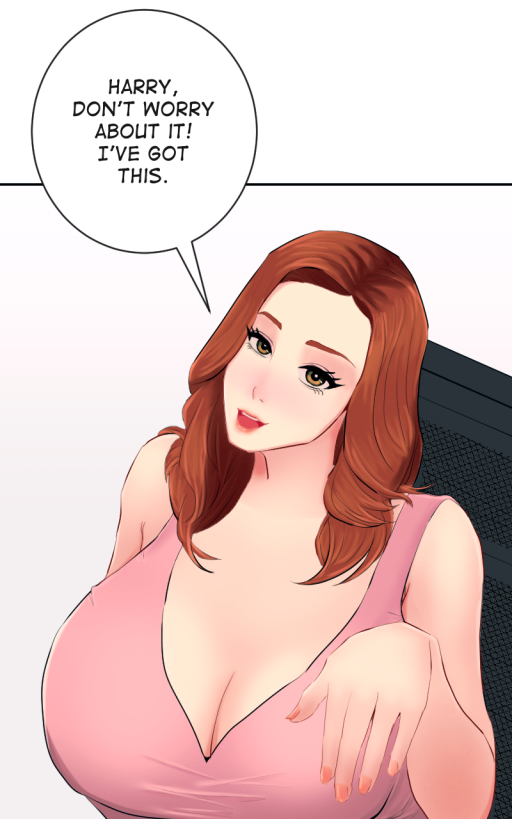


LIV?
YOUR
DAUGHTER'S
HERE?



YEAH, SHE'S IN
MY OFFICE.

NOW I KNOW
YOU'RE NOT...
FOND OF KIDS. BUT
THE BABYSITTER
WAS A NO-SHOW
AND-




HARRY,
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT!
I'VE GOT
THIS.

GREAT!
TONIGHT. DINNER.
MY TREAT.

OH...I'LL
BE EXPECTING
MORE THAN JUST
DINNER AS A
TREAT...



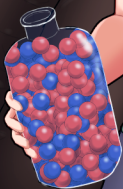


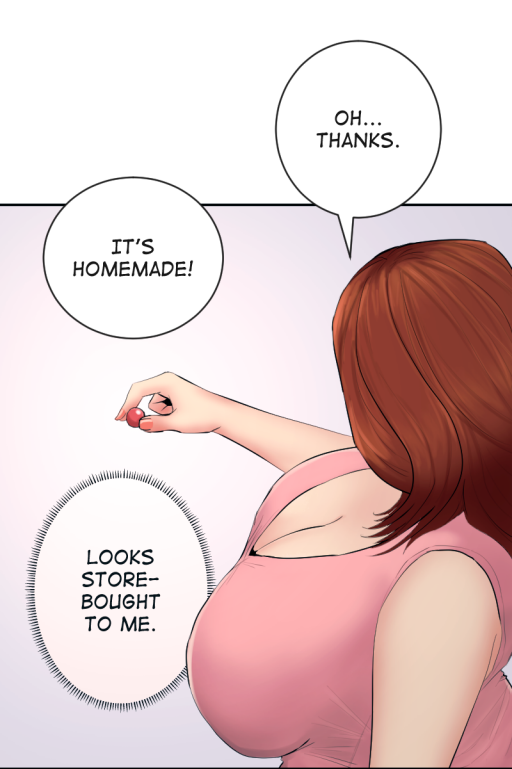
HEEEY!
LIV, RIGHT?

HEY!

I'M DEBBIE,
YOUR DAD'S
SECRETARY.

WANT
SOME
CANDY?





IT'S
HOMEMADE!

OH...
THANKS.

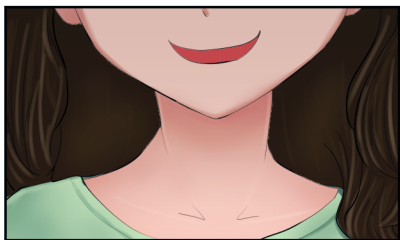
LOOKS
STORE-
BOUGHT
TO ME.



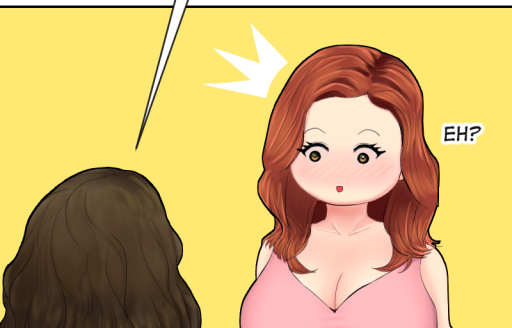
OOO,
NOT BAD!

REFRESHING!

BY THE
WAY...

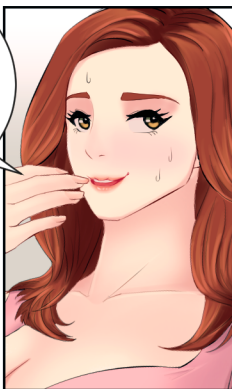


HOW LONG
HAVE YOU
BEEN SLEEPING
WITH DAD?



EH?

I...DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT.



OH, COME ON.
I MEAN, LOOK
AT YOU!

WITH
THOSE
MOMMY MILKERS?
YOU'RE *SO*
MY DAD'S TYPE!



WHAT ARE
YOU, LIKE
AN H CUP?

TH-THAT'S
NONE OF YOUR
BUSINESS!!

UGH,
THIS IS WHY
I HATE KIDS!

THIS ONE'S
GOT QUITE A
MOUTH ON HER.

OKAY,
LITTLE MISS
TRAINING BRA?

SPEAKING
OF WHICH...
WHAT'S GOING
ON WITH MY
BRA?

IT'S
SO LOOSE!

WHAT'S
WRONG, DEBBIE?
HAVING A LITTLE
TROUBLE THERE?

IS SHE...
GETTING
TALLER???

SHRINK

SHRINK

WELL
WELL WELL...

SHRINK

SHRINK

NOW WE'RE
THE SAME
HEIGHT!?

GUESS WHO
ELSE COULD USE
A TRAINING BRA...

...OR
NOT!!



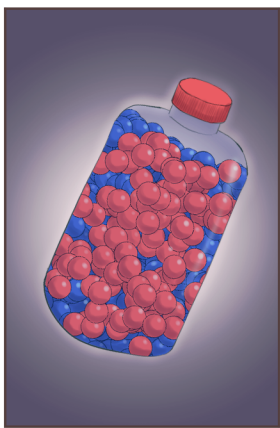
LITTLE MISS
FLATTY!!

WH-WHAT?!
I'M NOT-??!!

SHIT!
WHAT'S
HAPPENED
TO ME??

I LOOK LIKE
A DAMN KID
PLAYING
DRESS-UP
IN ALL THESE
CLOTHES!

THAT CANDY!
IT TURNED ME
INTO A KID!



IT SURE DID!
HAHA, YOU LOOK
LIKE YOU COULD BE
MY LITTLE SISTER!

LITTLE SISTER??
I'M JUST AS
TALL AS YOU!



SAY THAT
AGAIN AFTER
TAKING OFF
YOUR HEELS...

OH...

SO I'M
REALLY SHORTER
THAN HER??

OKAY LIV,
ENOUGH!
HOW DO I
CHANGE
BACK?

HEHE,
NOT TELLING!
NOW DAD WON'T
BE FOOLING
AROUND WITH
YOU LOOKING
LIKE **THIS**,
HAHAHA!

WHY YOU
LITTLE...

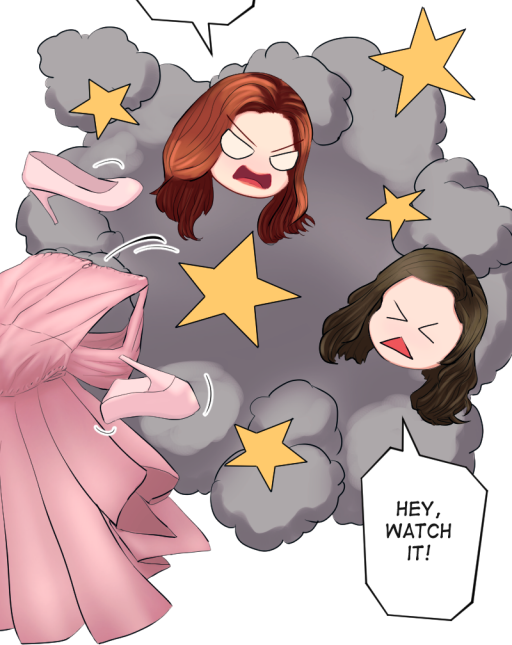
IF SHE'S NOT
GONNA TELL ME,
THEN...

I'LL WIPE
THAT SMUG LOOK
OFF YOUR FACE,
YOU **BRAT!**

HEY!



NOW
COME
HERE,
YOU!



HAH!
NOW LET'S
SEE HOW YOU
LIKE BEING
A LITTLE
BABY!

WAIT!
NO, THAT'S-!



GROW

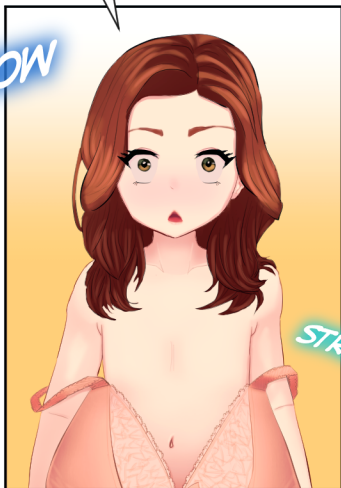
STRETCH

GROW

STRETCH

WHAT
THE HELL...

GROW



STRETCH

GROW

UGH, GREAT.
NOW I'M AN
OLD HAG!



TO BE CONTINUED...

HOMEMADE CANDY

PART 2

AR-KAYN

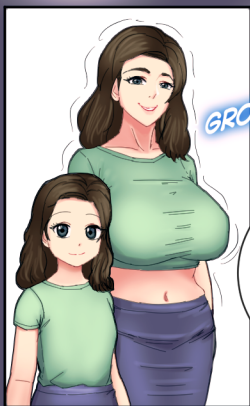
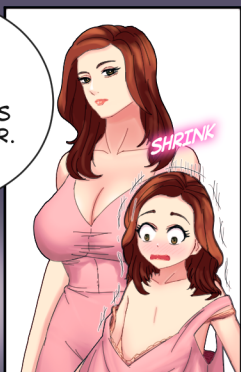
AW MAN,
NOW MY
CLOTHES ARE
ALL STRETCHED
OUT...



WH-WHY DID
YOU GET
BIGGER??



YOU IDIOT...
THE **RED**
CANDY MAKES
YOU YOUNGER.



THE **BLUE**
ONE MAKES
YOU OLDER!

DAMMIT.
IT'S SO
OBVIOUS!
I SHOULD'VE
FIGURED THAT
OUT MYSELF!

COULD I
BORROW YOUR
BRA? NOT
LIKE YOU'RE
USING IT...

HEHE



HOW AM
I SUPPOSED TO
GRAB THE CANDY BACK
FROM HER?




I'M JUST A
LITTLE KID AND
SHE'S A GROWN-ASS
WOMAN NOW...

LIV, YOUR
DAD'S NOT GONNA
BE VERY HAPPY
WHEN HE SEES US
BOTH LIKE THIS.




IF SHE WON'T
LISTEN TO ME,
MAYBE SHE'LL LISTEN
TO HER DAD?



WELL I THINK
YOU LOOK CUTER
THIS WAY.

WHY? DOES
LITTLE DEBBIE
MISS BEING A
BIG GIRL,
HM?

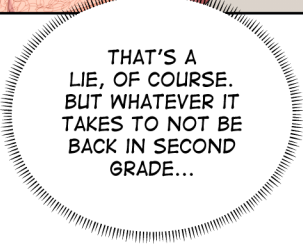
TELL YOU
WHAT. PROMISE
ME YOU'LL STOP
DATING MY DAD.



AND I'LL
GIVE YOU A
BLUE CANDY.




FIIINE, I PROMISE!



THAT'S A LIE, OF COURSE. BUT WHATEVER IT TAKES TO NOT BE BACK IN SECOND GRADE...

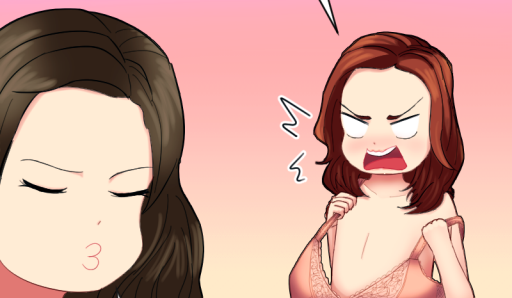


AH NO, YOU GOTTA SAY IT LIKE THIS:



"SORRY, MOMMY. I PROMISE I WON'T PLAY WITH DADDY ANYMORE."

WH-WHAT!?!
I'M NOT SAYING
THAT!!



DO YOU
WANNA GROW
UP OR NOT?

FINE...

S-SORRY,
MOMMY...

I PROMISE
I WON'T PLAY
WITH...

...D-DADDY
ANYMORE.

GOOD
GIRL!

PAT

PAT



NOW CLOSE
YOUR EYES.

WHY-?

JUST DO
IT!



SAY 'AAAH'!



IT'S WORKING!
I CAN FEEL MY
BODY CHANGING!



SHRINK

SHRINK

WAIT...

SHRINK

SHRINK

GUESS YOU'RE NOT A BIG GIRL AFTER ALL, HUH, DEBBIE?

GULP!

BUT YOU
DO MAKE A
CUTE *BABY*!

B-BABY?!

Y-YOU
TRICKED
ME!

HUH?
SHE'S NOT
PAYING
ATTENTION
TO ME?

?



IS THAT A...
DIAPER???

OH **HELL** NO!
YOU ARE **NOT**
PUTTING A
DIAPER ON ME!



AND HAVE
YOU RUIN THE
CARPET WHEN
YOU DECIDE TO
TINKLE?



SMIRK

I DON'T
THINK SO!

JUST
LAST NIGHT,
I WAS RIGHT
HERE, ON
HARRY'S
DESK...



BUT NOW...



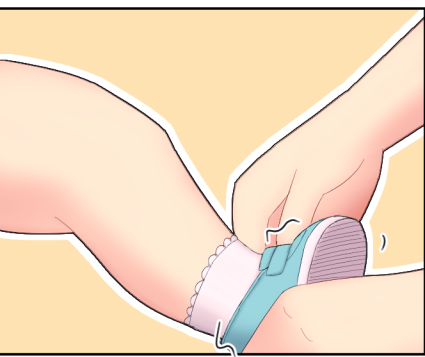
HIS KID JUST
DIAPERED ME
ON THE VERY
SAME DESK...
LIKE A LITTLE
BABY!

AND NOW FOR YOUR CLOTHES...

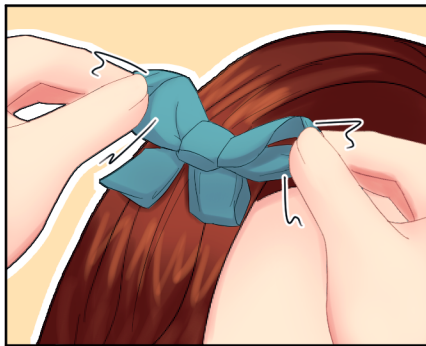
I CAN DRESS MYSELF- MMPH!



DON'T BE SILLY!



LET 'MOMMY' HELP! HEHE.



TA-DA!
BABY DEBBIE'S
READY TO HIT
THE TOWN!



GUESS *I'LL*
HAVE TO WATCH
OVER *YOU* TILL
DAD GETS BACK.

NO!
HARRY
CAN'T SEE
ME LIKE...
THIS!!

AND DON'T
WORRY! I
BROUGHT A
WHOOOLE PACK
OF DIAPERS
IF YOU EVER
NEED A CHANGE!

END