



BUT, BUT, DEAN MORRISON, YOU
SHOULDN'T DO THIS!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS!!!



I ALREADY TOLD YOU!

*I DON'T BELIEVE IN MIRACLE
REMEDIES THAT MAKE WOMEN
GROW BY LEAPS AND BOUNDS!*

AND NOW I'M GOING TO PROVE IT TO YOU!



WITH ALL DUE RESPECT TO YOU, ALEXA, BUT
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE DEALING
WITH!

YOU SHOULDN'T DRINK THIS ALONE! LOOK AT STEPHANIE!

IT'S LUCKY THAT HER GROWTH STOPPED AT THIS STAGE, AND NOT
WHEN SHE WOULD HAVE BECOME THE SIZE OF THIS BUILDING!!!



JAMES, DO YOU REALLY EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT?!

YOU SOLD DRUGS AND STEROIDS TO STUDENTS, AND WHEN YOU WERE CAUGHT, YOU DECIDED TO PRETEND TO BE A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST WHO CREATED AN ADVANCED GROWTH FORMULA?!

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!

MRS. MORRISON,
NO!!!





GULG!
GULG!

GULG!



NO!!! NO!!!

LEAVE IT TO ME
TOO!!!

I'M... I'M THE
SMALLEST OF THEM!!

I WANT MORE
TOO!!!



NOOO!!

GIVE IT TO ME, MRS.
MORRISON!!!

GIVE IT TO ME!!!

A 3D rendered image of a man with dark hair and a goatee, wearing a brown V-neck sweater over a plaid shirt. He is standing in a lecture hall with orange tiered seating and black tables. His hands are raised in a gesture of surprise or protest. A speech bubble points to him from the upper right.

TINA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING??!



STOP IT!!!

THIS IS CRAZY!!!



OH MY GOD...



TINA, STOP! YOU'RE CRAZY!!!



STOP, YOU IDIOT!

YOU'RE ONLY MAKING IT WORSE!!!

THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING!

HALF IS ENOUGH FOR ME!





GULG!
GULG!
GULG!