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The **7-PERCENT** **PROBLEM**



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GIANTESS FAN

THE 7-PERCENT PROBLEM

Mica Locke takes part in an experiment to "cure" shortness because she's tired of standing only 4-foot-9.

The new serum is supposed to cause the subject's size to increase by up to 7 percent an hour for three hours – enough that she could grow 13 inches.

However, unlike every other subject, Mica just keeps right on growing.

As Mica's growth stretches into days, just how gigantic will the "shortness cure" make her?

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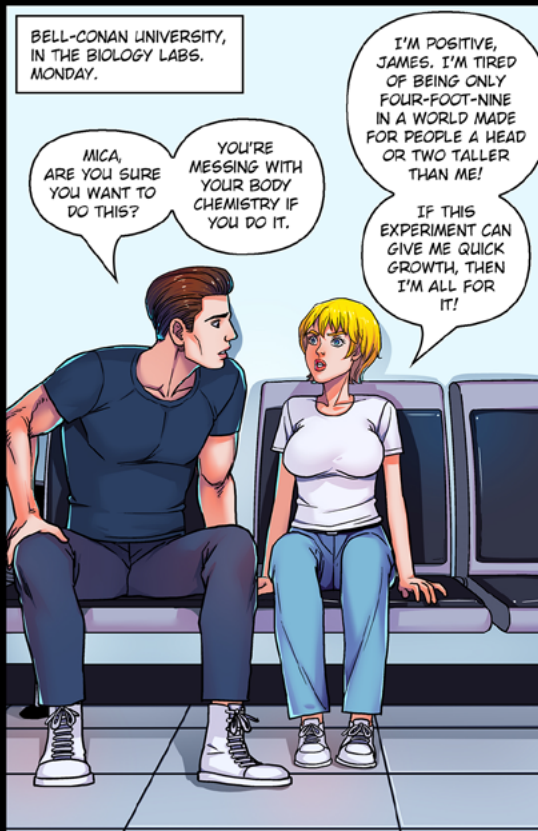
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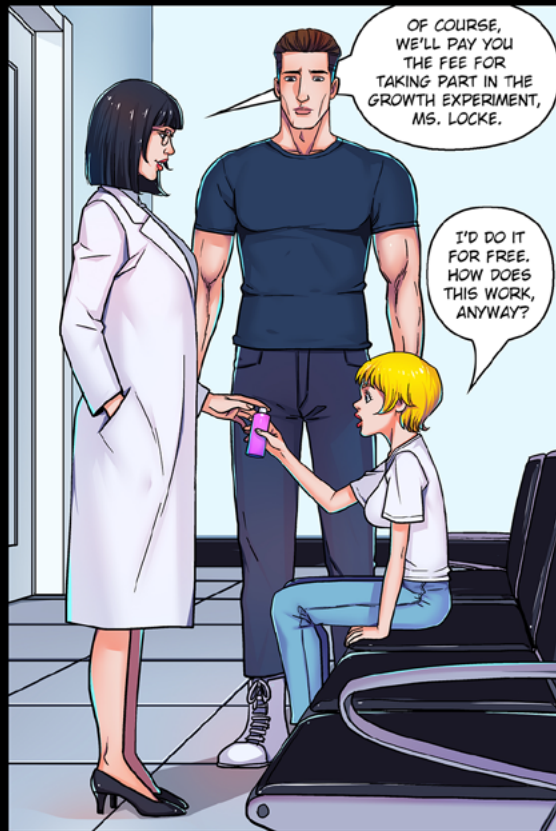
BELL-CONAN UNIVERSITY,
IN THE BIOLOGY LABS.
MONDAY.

MICA,
ARE YOU SURE
YOU WANT TO
DO THIS?

YOU'RE
MESSING WITH
YOUR BODY
CHEMISTRY IF
YOU DO IT.

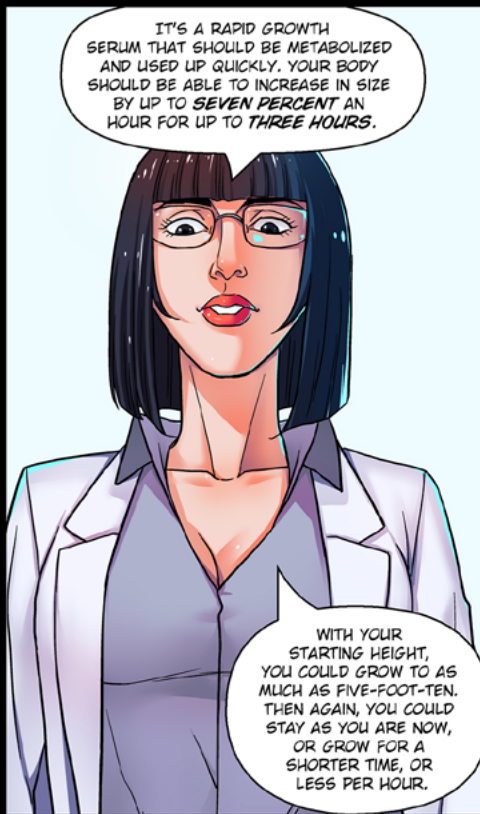
I'M POSITIVE,
JAMES. I'M TIRED
OF BEING ONLY
FOUR-FOOT-NINE
IN A WORLD MADE
FOR PEOPLE A HEAD
OR TWO TALLER
THAN ME!

IF THIS
EXPERIMENT CAN
GIVE ME QUICK
GROWTH, THEN
I'M ALL FOR
IT!



OF COURSE,
WE'LL PAY YOU
THE FEE FOR
TAKING PART IN
THE GROWTH EXPERIMENT,
MS. LOCKE.

I'D DO IT
FOR FREE.
HOW DOES
THIS WORK,
ANYWAY?

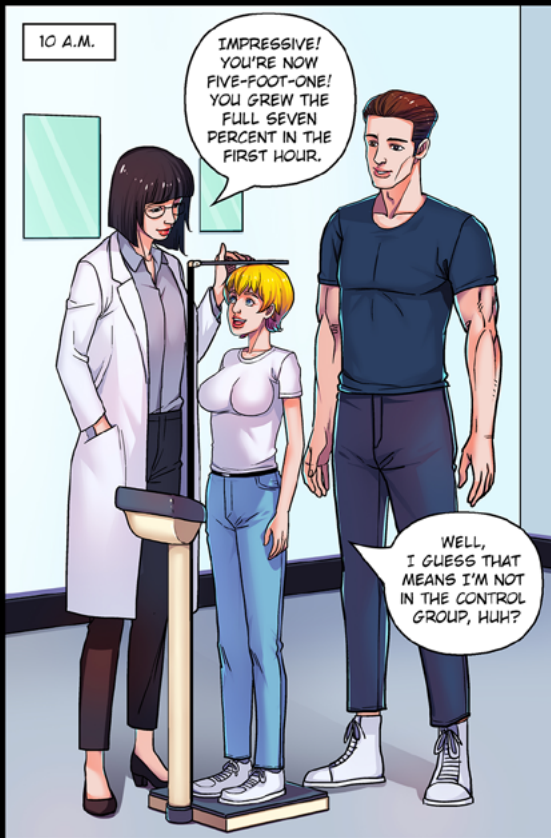


IT'S A RAPID GROWTH
SERUM THAT SHOULD BE METABOLIZED
AND USED UP QUICKLY. YOUR BODY
SHOULD BE ABLE TO INCREASE IN SIZE
BY UP TO **SEVEN PERCENT** AN
HOUR FOR UP TO **THREE HOURS**.

WITH YOUR
STARTING HEIGHT,
YOU COULD GROW TO AS
MUCH AS FIVE-FOOT-TEN.
THEN AGAIN, YOU COULD
STAY AS YOU ARE NOW,
OR GROW FOR A
SHORTER TIME, OR
LESS PER HOUR.



AH,
YOU'RE ALREADY
DRINKING. AND IT'S
EXACTLY 9 A.M.
WE SHOULD KNOW
BY NOON HOW TALL
YOU'LL GET.



10 A.M.

IMPRESSIVE!
YOU'RE NOW
FIVE-FOOT-ONE!
YOU GREW THE
FULL SEVEN
PERCENT IN THE
FIRST HOUR.

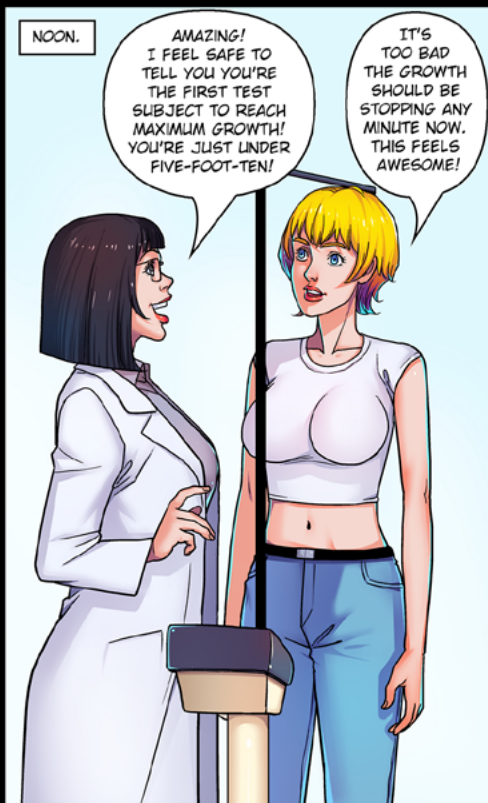
WELL,
I GUESS THAT
MEANS I'M NOT
IN THE CONTROL
GROUP, HUH?



11 A.M.

AGAIN,
THE GROWTH
IS AT THE
FULL MAXIMUM.
YOU'RE NOW
FIVE-FOOT-
FIVE!

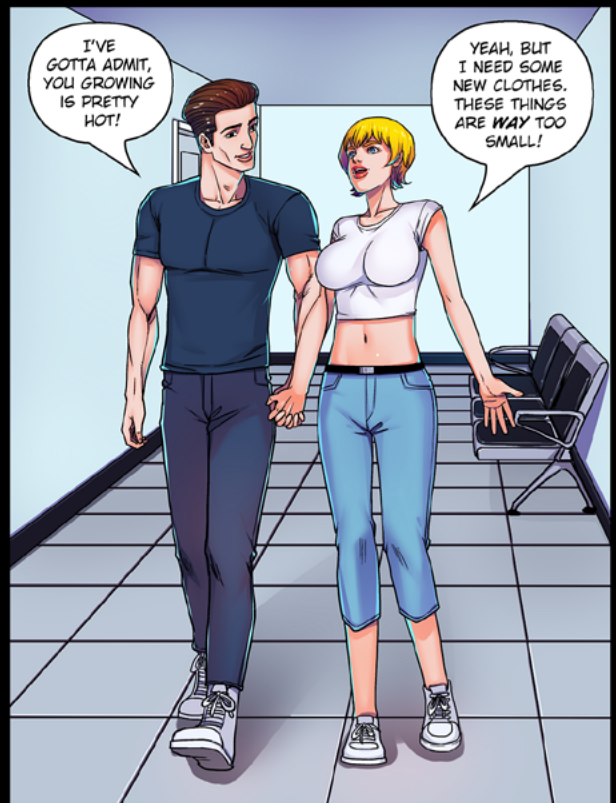
COOL!
I'M GLAD
THIS IS
PERMANENT!



NOON.

AMAZING!
I FEEL SAFE TO
TELL YOU YOU'RE
THE FIRST TEST
SUBJECT TO REACH
MAXIMUM GROWTH!
YOU'RE JUST UNDER
FIVE-FOOT-TEN!

IT'S
TOO BAD
THE GROWTH
SHOULD BE
STOPPING ANY
MINUTE NOW.
THIS FEELS
AWESOME!



I'VE
GOTTA ADMIT,
YOU GROWING
IS PRETTY
HOT!

YEAH, BUT
I NEED SOME
NEW CLOTHES.
THESE THINGS
ARE WAY TOO
SMALL!





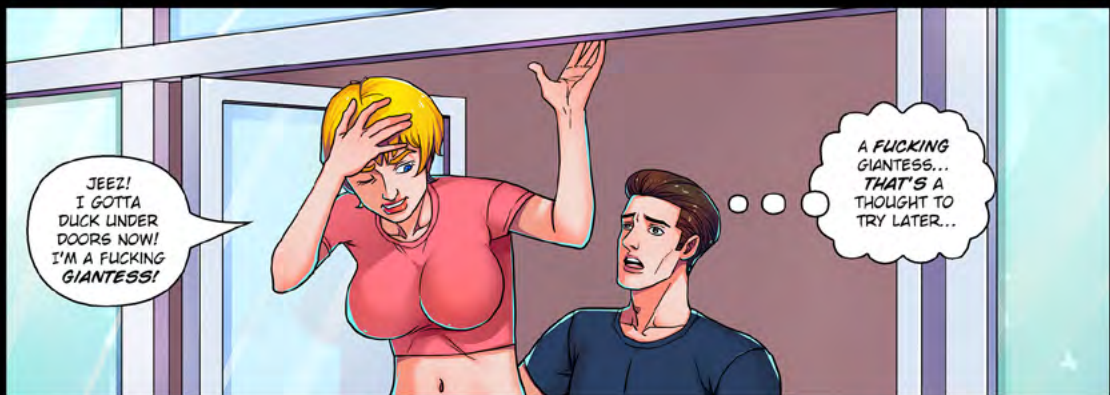
KEEP UP, JAMES! WE NEED TO MOVE!

YOUR LEGS ARE LONGER THAN MINE NOW!



WHANG!

OW!!!



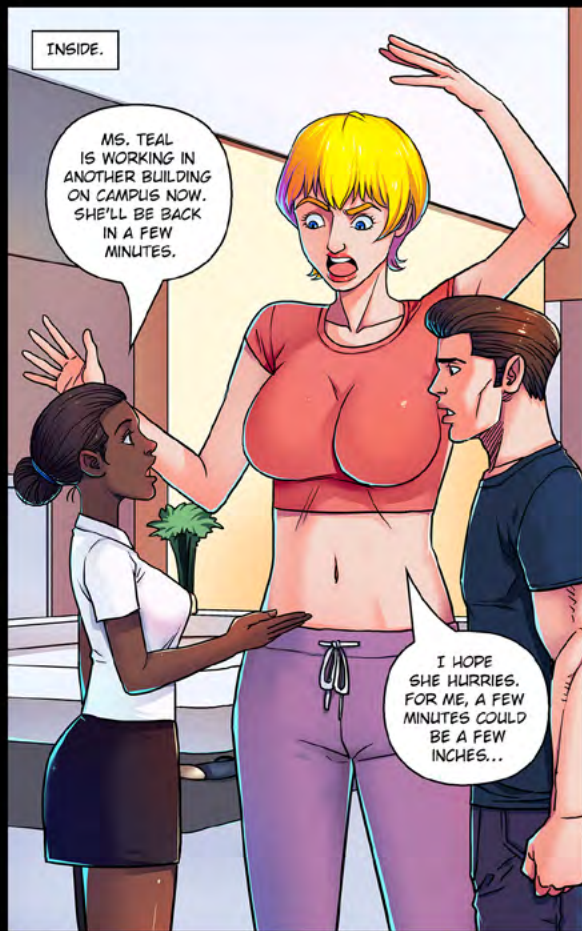
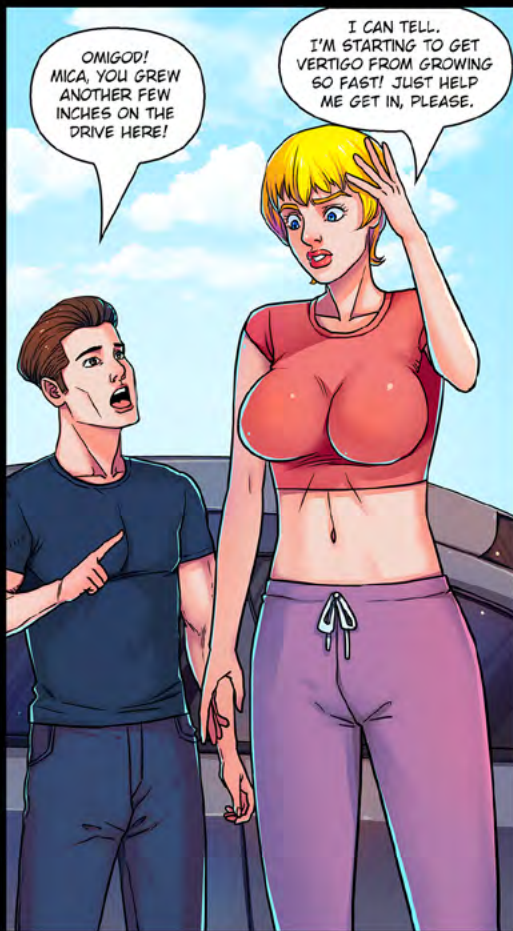
JEEZ! I GOTTA DUCK UNDER DOORS NOW! I'M A FUCKING GIANTESS!

A FUCKING GIANTESS... THAT'S A THOUGHT TO TRY LATER...



GET IN, HONEY, WE NEED TO GET ON THE ROAD.

I'M CUNHID TRYING! IT'S A REALLY TIGHT FIT!



3 P.M.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. YOU'RE SEVEN-FOOT-TWO!

BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE STOPPED GROWING ABOUT THREE HOURS AGO!

WELL, OBVIOUSLY, I HAVEN'T. WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

I DON'T KNOW. MOST OF THE TEST SUBJECTS WERE UNCHANGED.

MOST OF THOSE WHO GREW GAINED A FEW INCHES MAX. AND ALL OF THEM STOPPED WITHIN THE THREE HOURS. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO HASN'T.

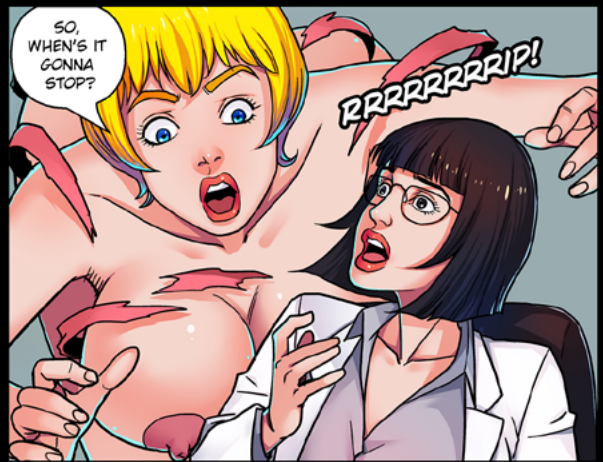
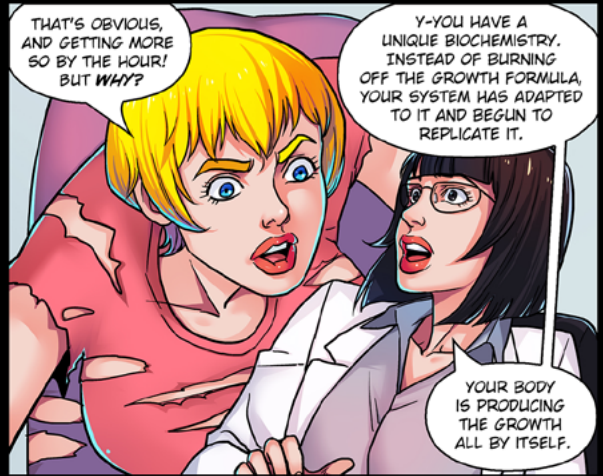
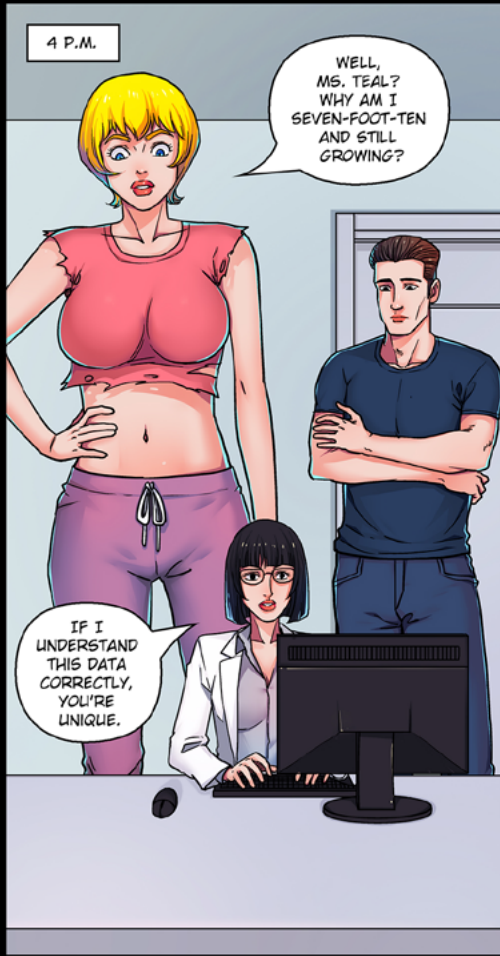
BUT WHY IS SHE GROWING FASTER AS SHE GETS TALLER?

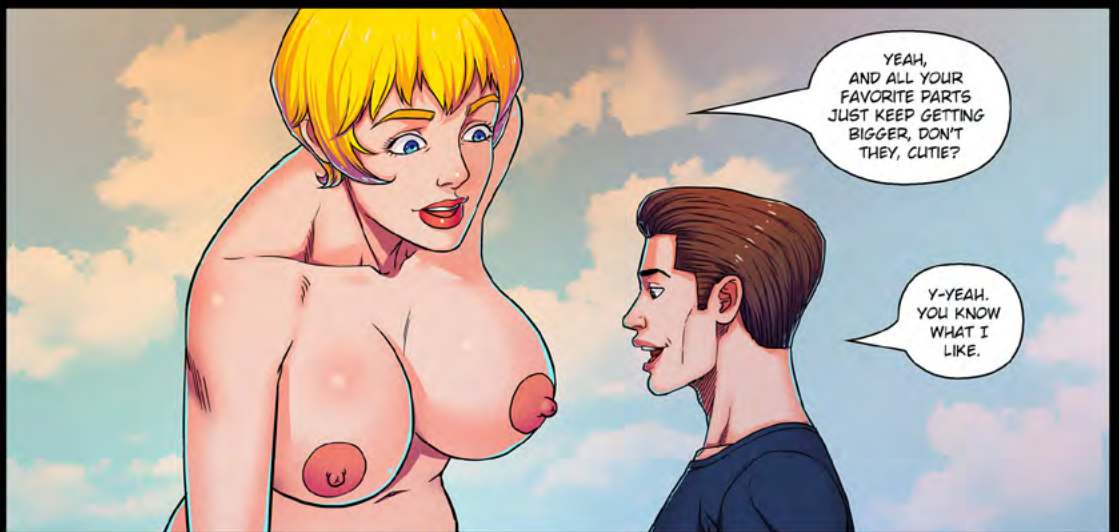
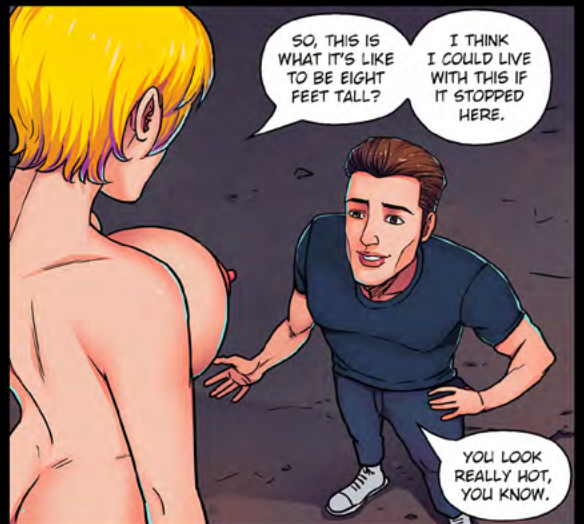
IT'S THE WAY THE FORMULA WORKS. IT ADDS UP TO 7 PERCENT OF ONE'S CURRENT HEIGHT PER HOUR.

SEVEN PERCENT OF SEVEN FEET IS A LOT MORE THAN SEVEN PERCENT OF FIVE FEET.

THAT'S GREAT, MS. TEAL.

BUT WHY AM I STILL GROWING? AND HOW DO WE STOP THIS?







SO, WHY DID WE COME HERE, ANYWAY?

SOME DISTANT COUSIN OF MINE OWNS IT, AND IT'S BEEN EMPTY FOR A WHILE.

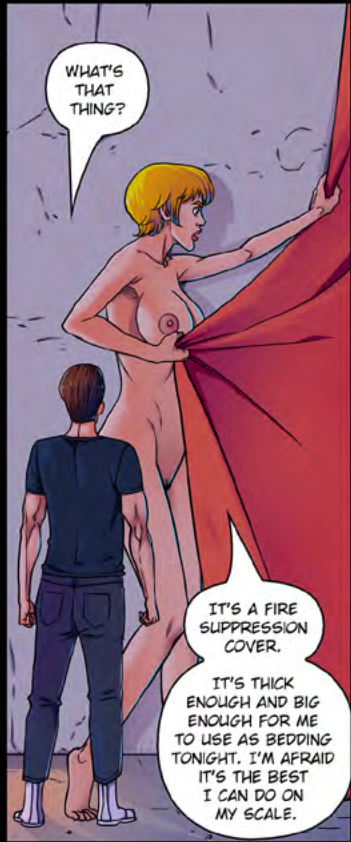
I HAVE PERMISSION TO USE IT WHENEVER I WANT, AND IT'S PLENTY BIG ENOUGH TO HANDLE ME-- FOR TONIGHT, ANYWAY.



WHY ONLY TONIGHT? ARE YOU GROWING THAT FAST?

CUTIE, I'VE ALMOST DOUBLED IN HEIGHT IN THE LAST EIGHT HOURS. BY THE TIME WE GET TO TOMORROW MORNING, THAT WILL HAVE HAPPENED TWICE MORE.

I MAY BE TOO TALL TO EVEN STAND UP IN HERE BY THEN, AND I PROBABLY WON'T BE SMALL ENOUGH TO FIT IN IT FOR ANOTHER NIGHT.



WHAT'S THAT THING?

IT'S A FIRE SUPPRESSION COVER.

IT'S THICK ENOUGH AND BIG ENOUGH FOR ME TO USE AS BEDDING TONIGHT. I'M AFRAID IT'S THE BEST I CAN DO ON MY SCALE.



AND I HOPE YOU'RE GOING TO JOIN ME HERE TONIGHT, CUTIE!

HONEY, YOU NEVER CALLED ME "CUTIE" BEFORE. WHY ARE YOU STARTING NOW?

BECAUSE BEFORE YOU WERE A STRONG, STRAPPING GIANT TO ME. BUT THE BIGGER I GET, THE MORE OF A LITTLE, CUTIE MAN-TOY YOU'RE BECOMING.

NOW, THESE ARE THE TWO BIGGEST FUN-BAGS IN THE WORLD, AND THEY'RE JUST GONNA KEEP GETTING BIGGER UNTIL MORNING.

SO, MY CUTE, LITTLE BREAST-LOVER, HOW WILL YOU DEAL WITH THESE WHOPPERS?



6 P.M.

OH, GOD!
THAT FEELS
SO GOOD!

ANOTHER PART
OF YOU IS TELLING
ME THAT, JAMES.

I THINK
I'D BETTER GET
THAT IN ME
BEFORE I GROW
ANYMORE.

OH, YEAH!
KEEP IT
CUMMING,
CUTIE!



WHY DID
YOU WANT THAT
BEFORE YOU
GREW MORE?

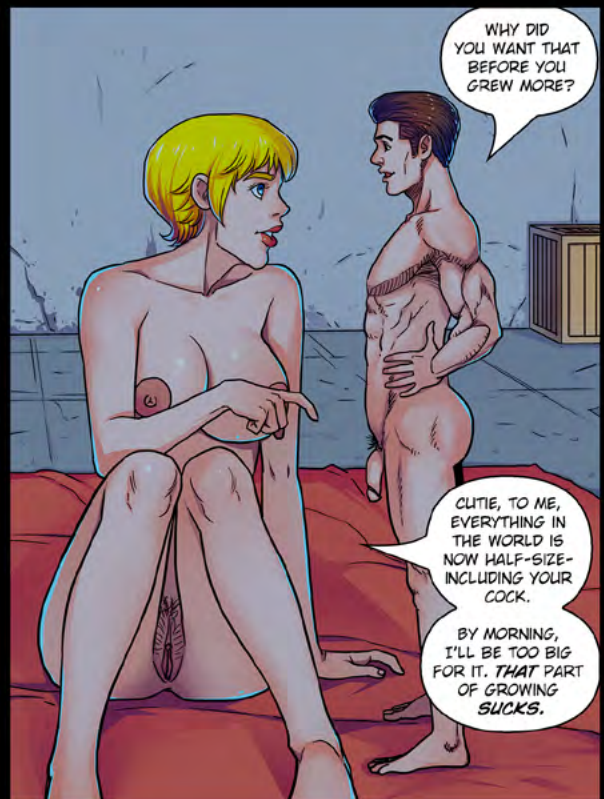
CUTIE, TO ME,
EVERYTHING IN
THE WORLD IS
NOW HALF-SIZE-
INCLUDING YOUR
COCK.

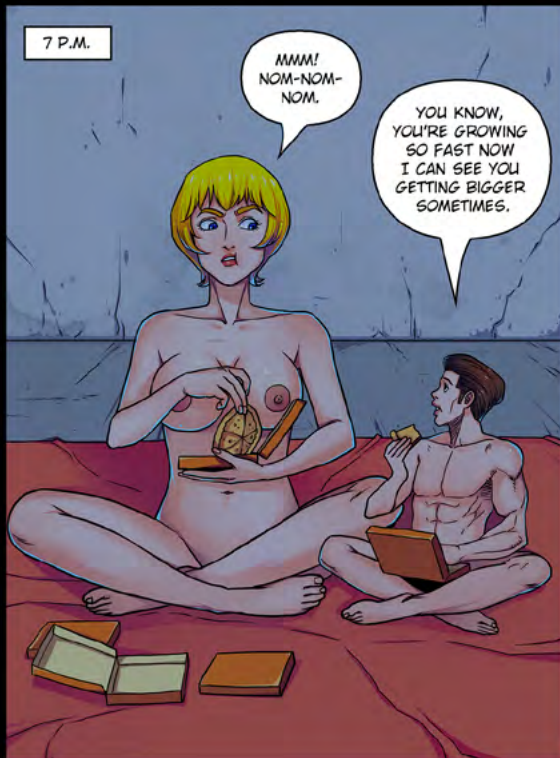
BY MORNING,
I'LL BE TOO BIG
FOR IT. *THAT* PART
OF GROWING
SUCKS.

WHAT'RE
YOU DOING?

ORDERING PIZZAS.
I'M HUNGRY, AND WITH
ALL THE GROWING YOU'RE
DOING YOU MUST BE
STARVING. HOW MANY
DO YOU THINK YOU'LL
NEED?

AS FAST
AS I'M GROWING
NOW, AT LEAST
EIGHT.





7 P.M.

MMM!
NOM-NOM-
NOM.

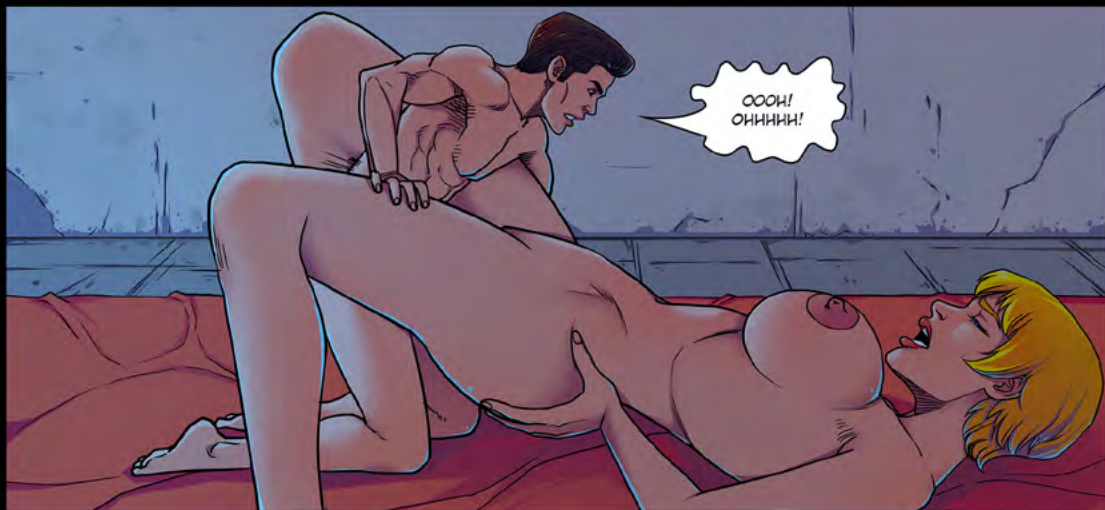
YOU KNOW,
YOU'RE GROWING
SO FAST NOW
I CAN SEE YOU
GETTING BIGGER
SOMETIMES.



YOU'LL
REALLY BE
ABLE TO SEE IT
IN THE MORNING.
AND I CAN SEE
THAT PART OF
YOU IS GROWING
NOW, TOO.

I'M STILL
SMALL ENOUGH
TO ENJOY
ANOTHER GOOD
FUCKING.

YOUR WISH
IS MY
COMMAND!



OOOH!
OHHHHH!

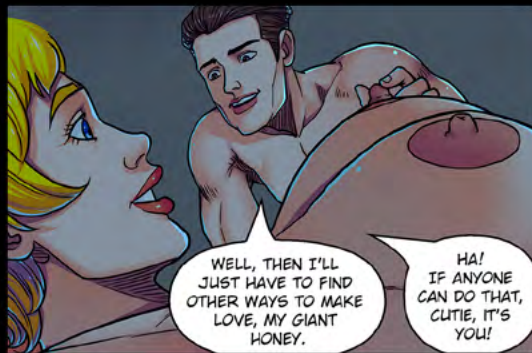


8 P.M.

ARE YOU OKAY,
HONEY? GIVEN THE
CIRCUMSTANCES,
I MEAN?

YEAH.
IT'S JUST...
YOU FELT SMALLER
IN ME THAN EARLIER,
AND EVEN SMALLER
AS WE WENT
ALONG.

I'M
GONNA MISS
MAKING LOVE
TO YOU THAT
WAY.



WELL, THEN I'LL
JUST HAVE TO FIND
OTHER WAYS TO MAKE
LOVE, MY GIANT
HONEY.

HA!
IF ANYONE
CAN DO THAT,
CUTIE, IT'S
YOU!

9 P.M.

YOU'RE ABOUT 10-FOOT-EIGHT NOW, HONEY.

I WAS JUST HOPING TO GET UP TO AT LEAST FIVE FEET TALL WITH THE TREATMENT.

SIX FEET WAS A DREAM. I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE MORE THAN DOUBLE THE DREAM, LET ALONE GROWING FASTER AND FASTER.

YOU WANNA WATCH SOMETHING? THE SIGNAL FOR STREAMING HERE SEEMS GOOD.

I DON'T THINK IT'D WORK. TO ME, THAT SCREEN'S MAYBE THE SIZE OF MY THUMB- AND SHRINKING ALL THE TIME.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

OUTSIDE FOR A BIT.

THE BACK OF THE LOT'S SURROUNDED BY TREES, AND THIS'LL PRESERVE WHAT MODESTY I CAN LIKE THIS. I COULD USE SOME TIME TO MYSELF.

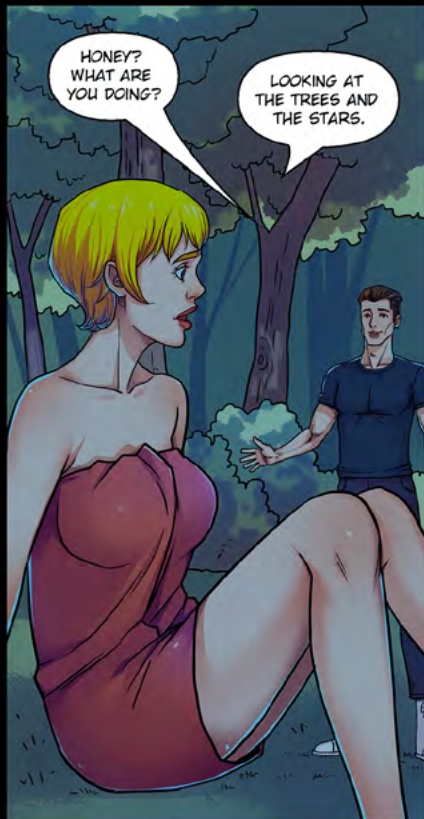
I CAN SURE UNDERSTAND THAT. I'LL BE HERE FOR YOU WHEN YOU'RE READY.

THANKS.



11 P.M.

SHE'S BEEN GONE LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO WATCH A WHOLE MOVIE. I'D BETTER CHECK ON HER.



HONEY? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

LOOKING AT THE TREES AND THE STARS.

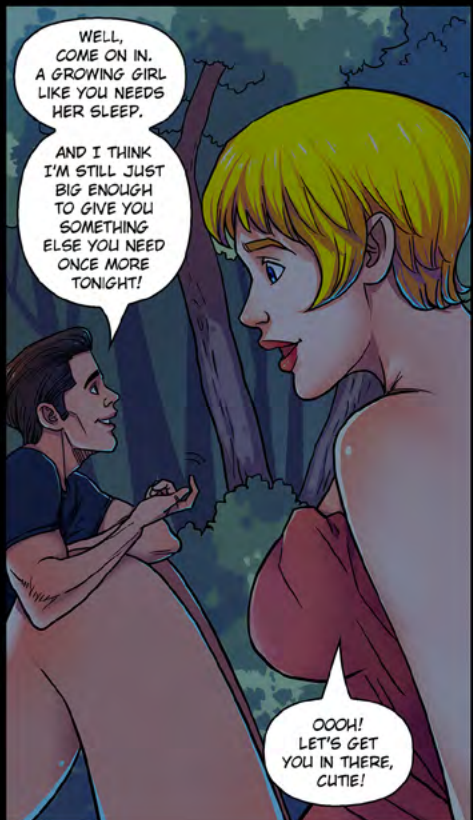


I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

I WAS WATCHING THE TREES GET LOWER.

I'VE GROWN ALMOST TWO FEET SINCE I CAME OUT HERE, BUT THE STARS STILL LOOK THE SAME.

I'M NOT GROWING TO WHERE THEY SEEM TO BE SHRINKING, ANYWAY.

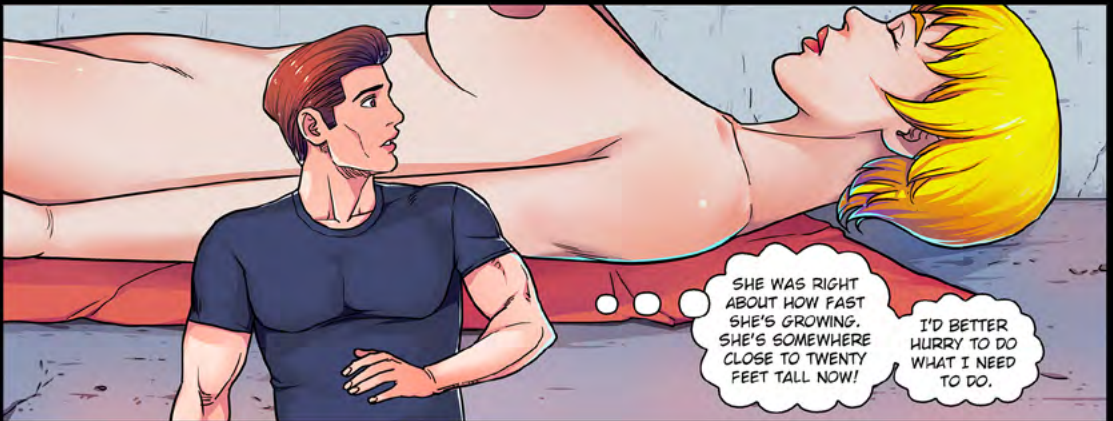


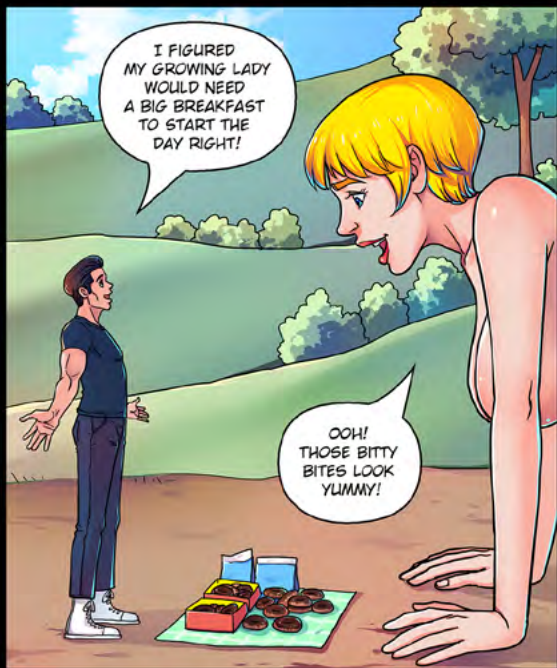
WELL, COME ON IN. A GROWING GIRL LIKE YOU NEEDS HER SLEEP.

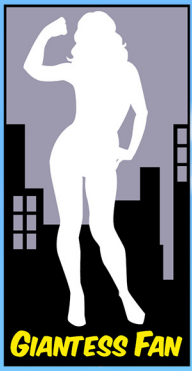
AND I THINK I'M STILL JUST BIG ENOUGH TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING ELSE YOU NEED ONCE MORE TONIGHT!

OOOH! LET'S GET YOU IN THERE, CUTIE!









The 7-PERCENT PROBLEM

Writer:
Mac Rome

Artist:
Arieta



STORY
MAC ROME

ARTWORK
SU (STUDIO ARIETA)



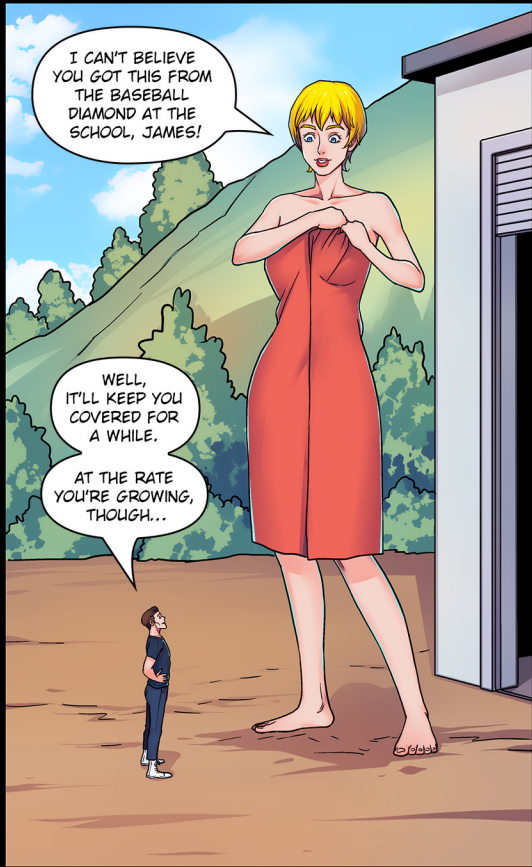
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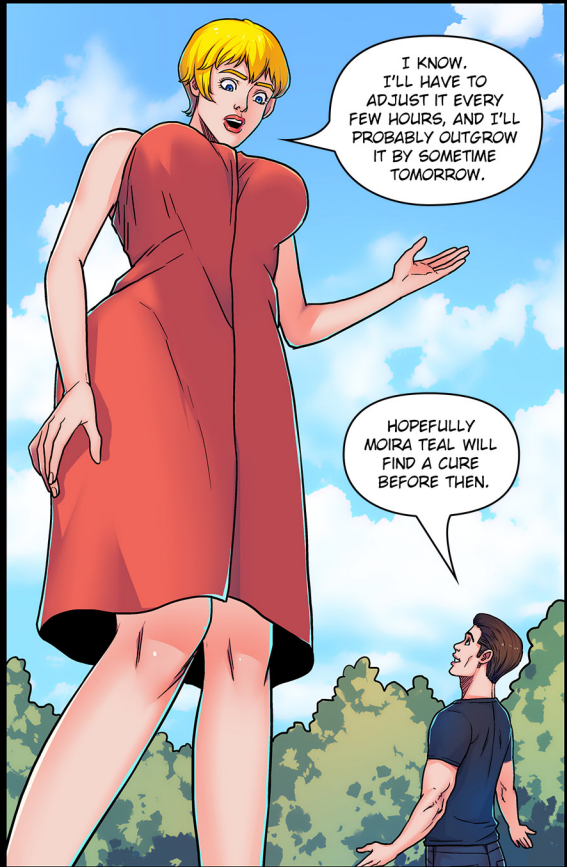
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I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GOT THIS FROM THE BASEBALL DIAMOND AT THE SCHOOL, JAMES!

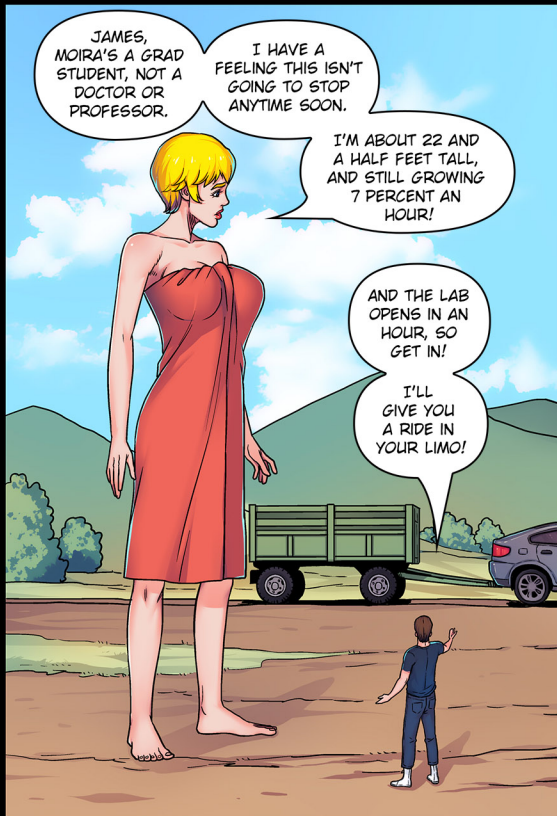
WELL, IT'LL KEEP YOU COVERED FOR A WHILE.

AT THE RATE YOU'RE GROWING, THOUGH...



I KNOW. I'LL HAVE TO ADJUST IT EVERY FEW HOURS, AND I'LL PROBABLY OUTGROW IT BY SOMETIME TOMORROW.

HOPEFULLY MOIRA TEAL WILL FIND A CURE BEFORE THEN.



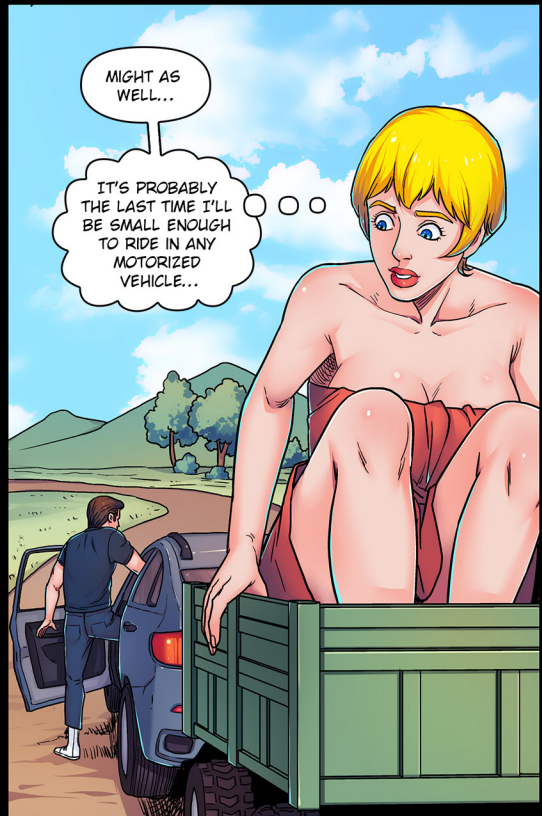
JAMES, MOIRA'S A GRAD STUDENT, NOT A DOCTOR OR PROFESSOR.

I HAVE A FEELING THIS ISN'T GOING TO STOP ANYTIME SOON.

I'M ABOUT 22 AND A HALF FEET TALL, AND STILL GROWING 7 PERCENT AN HOUR!

AND THE LAB OPENS IN AN HOUR, SO GET IN!

I'LL GIVE YOU A RIDE IN YOUR LIMO!



MIGHT AS WELL...

IT'S PROBABLY THE LAST TIME I'LL BE SMALL ENOUGH TO RIDE IN ANY MOTORIZED VEHICLE...

TUESDAY, 9 A.M.

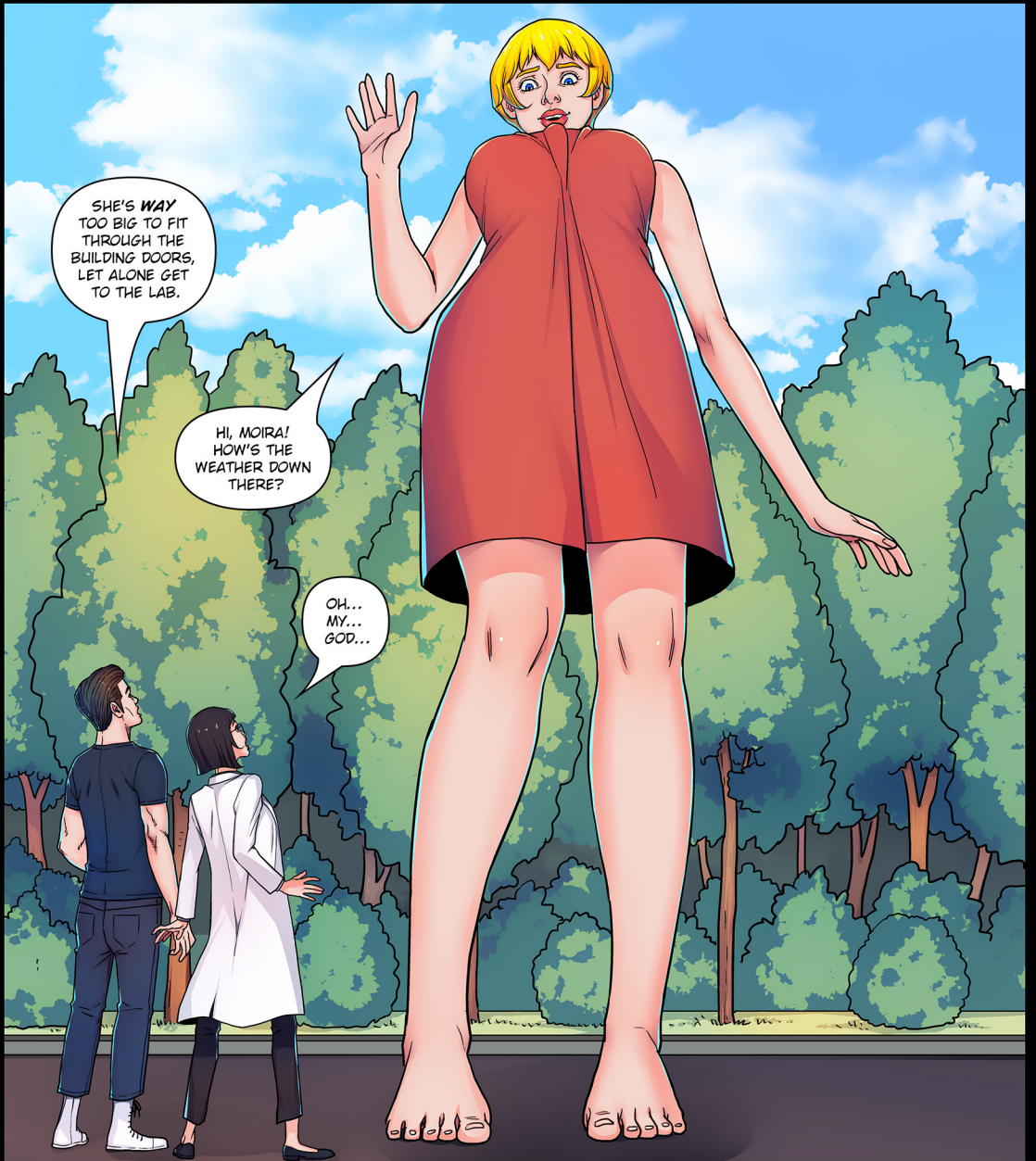
BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU BRING MISS LOCKE INTO THE LAB, MR. STONE? WHY DO I NEED TO SEE HER OUT HERE?

IT'S OBVIOUS YOU EITHER HAVEN'T DONE THE MATH, OR THOUGHT HER CONDITION WOULD HAVE CHANGED BY NOW, MS. TEAL.

SHE'S WAY TOO BIG TO FIT THROUGH THE BUILDING DOORS, LET ALONE GET TO THE LAB.

HI, MOIRA! HOW'S THE WEATHER DOWN THERE?

OH... MY... GOD...

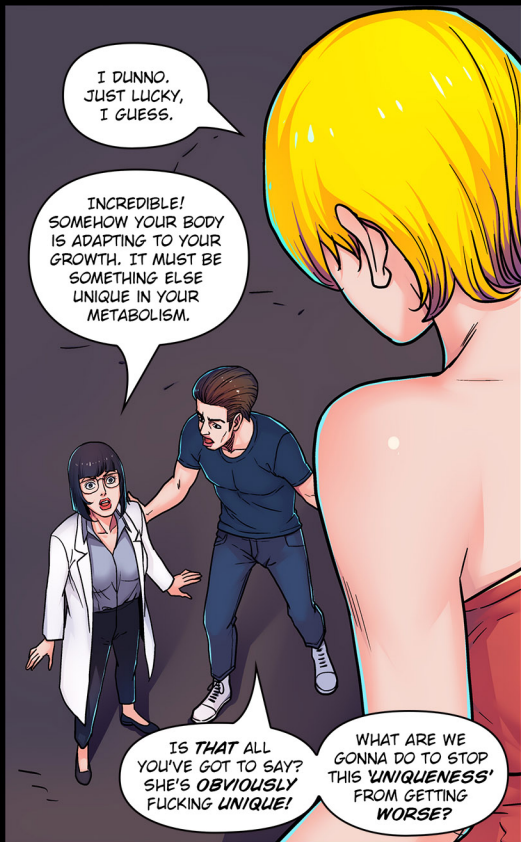




MOIRA?
ARE YOU
OKAY?

IS SHE OKAY?!
YOU'RE GROWING
ABOUT AN INCH
EVERY FOUR MINUTES,
AND YOU ASK IF
SHE'S OKAY?

YOU... YOU'RE
JUST SO BIG!
HOW ARE YOU EVEN
ABLE TO MOVE?
YOU SHOULD WEIGH
SEVERAL TONS AT
THIS SIZE!



I DUNNO.
JUST LUCKY,
I GUESS.

INCREDIBLE!
SOMEHOW YOUR BODY
IS ADAPTING TO YOUR
GROWTH. IT MUST BE
SOMETHING ELSE
UNIQUE IN YOUR
METABOLISM.

IS THAT ALL
YOU'VE GOT TO SAY?
SHE'S **OBVIOUSLY**
FUCKING **UNIQUE!**

WHAT ARE WE
GONNA DO TO STOP
THIS '**UNIQUENESS**'
FROM GETTING
WORSE?



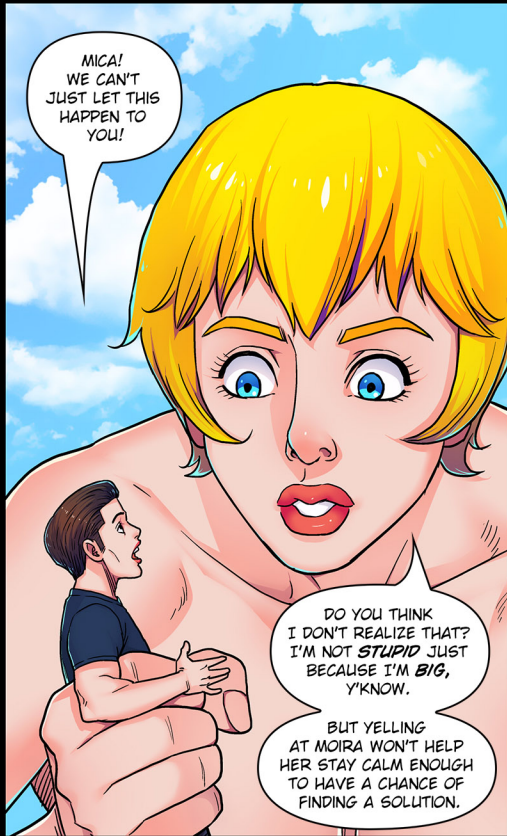
I...
DON'T KNOW.
THIS IS AN EVOLVING
PROBLEM, AND SOME
ASPECTS SEEM TO BE
MOVING BEYOND
CONVENTIONAL
SCIENCE AS
WE KNOW IT.

WHAT KIND
OF FUCKING
BULLSHIT
IS THAT?!



THAT'S
ENOUGH,
SHORT STUFF.

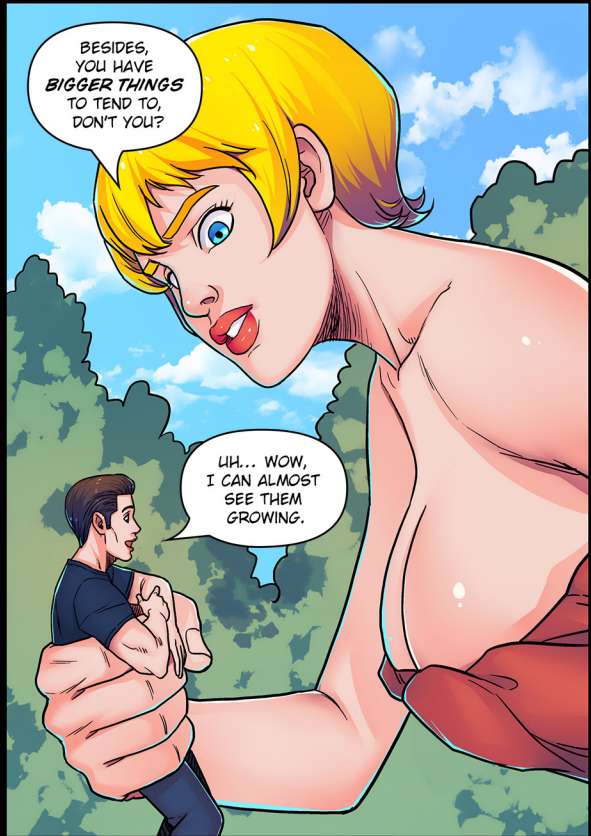
HUH?
WHAT?



MICA!
WE CAN'T
JUST LET THIS
HAPPEN TO
YOU!

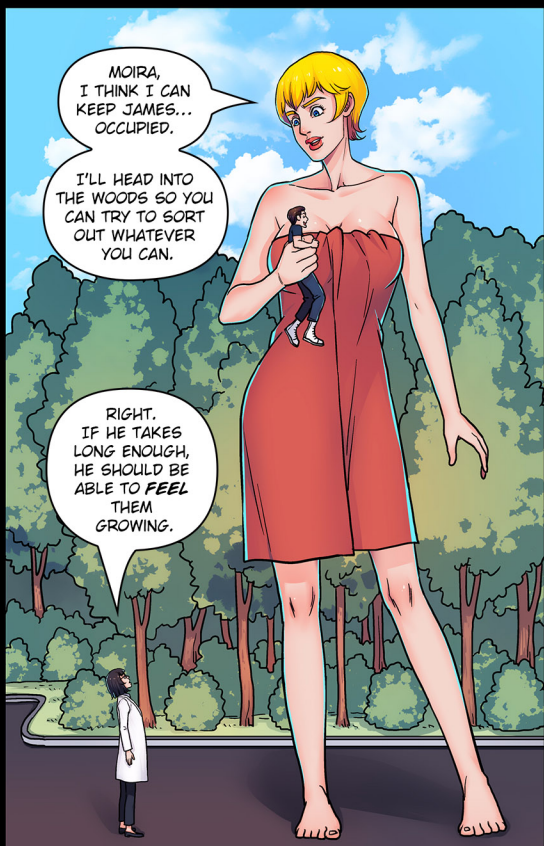
DO YOU THINK
I DON'T REALIZE THAT?
I'M NOT *STUPID* JUST
BECAUSE I'M *BIG*,
Y'KNOW.

BUT YELLING
AT MOIRA WON'T HELP
HER STAY CALM ENOUGH
TO HAVE A CHANCE OF
FINDING A SOLUTION.



BESIDES,
YOU HAVE
BIGGER THINGS
TO TEND TO,
DON'T YOU?

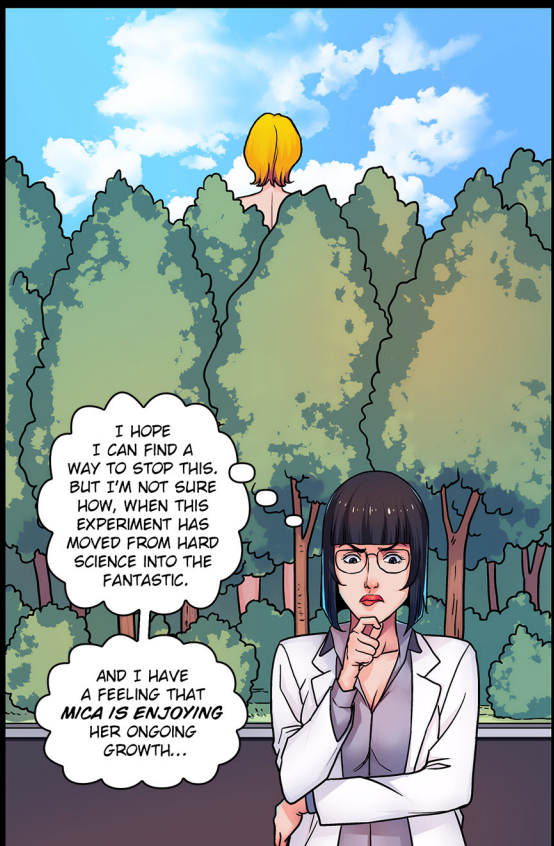
UH... WOW,
I CAN ALMOST
SEE THEM
GROWING.



MOIRA,
I THINK I CAN
KEEP JAMES...
OCCUPIED.

I'LL HEAD INTO
THE WOODS SO YOU
CAN TRY TO SORT
OUT WHATEVER
YOU CAN.

RIGHT.
IF HE TAKES
LONG ENOUGH,
HE SHOULD BE
ABLE TO *FEEL*
THEM
GROWING.



I HOPE
I CAN FIND A
WAY TO STOP THIS.
BUT I'M NOT SURE
HOW. WHEN THIS
EXPERIMENT HAS
MOVED FROM HARD
SCIENCE INTO THE
FANTASTIC.

AND I HAVE
A FEELING THAT
MICA IS ENJOYING
HER ONGOING
GROWTH...

10 A.M.

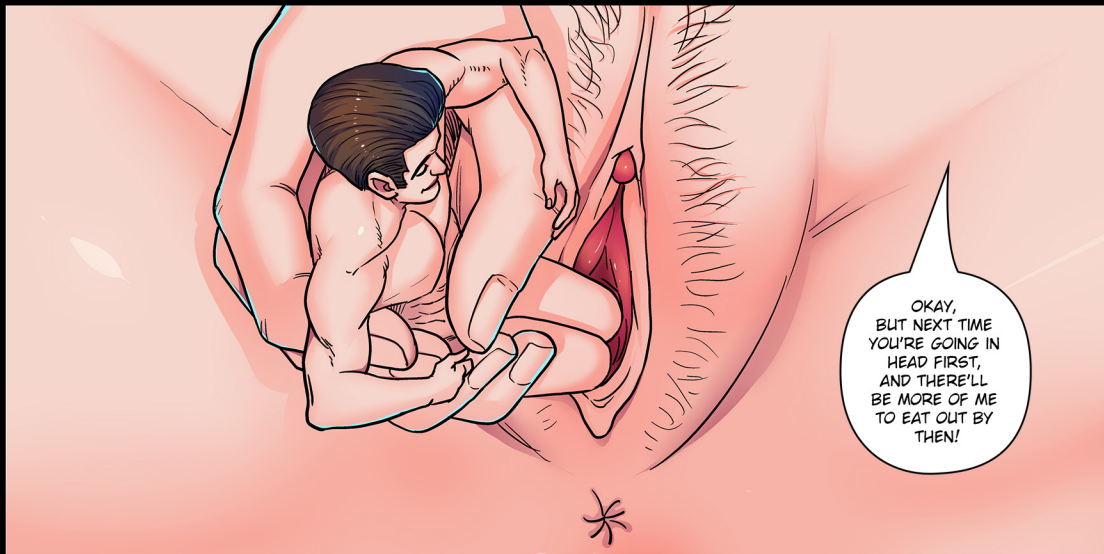
MOIRA WAS RIGHT!
I CAN FEEL
THEM GETTING
BIGGER.

11 A.M.

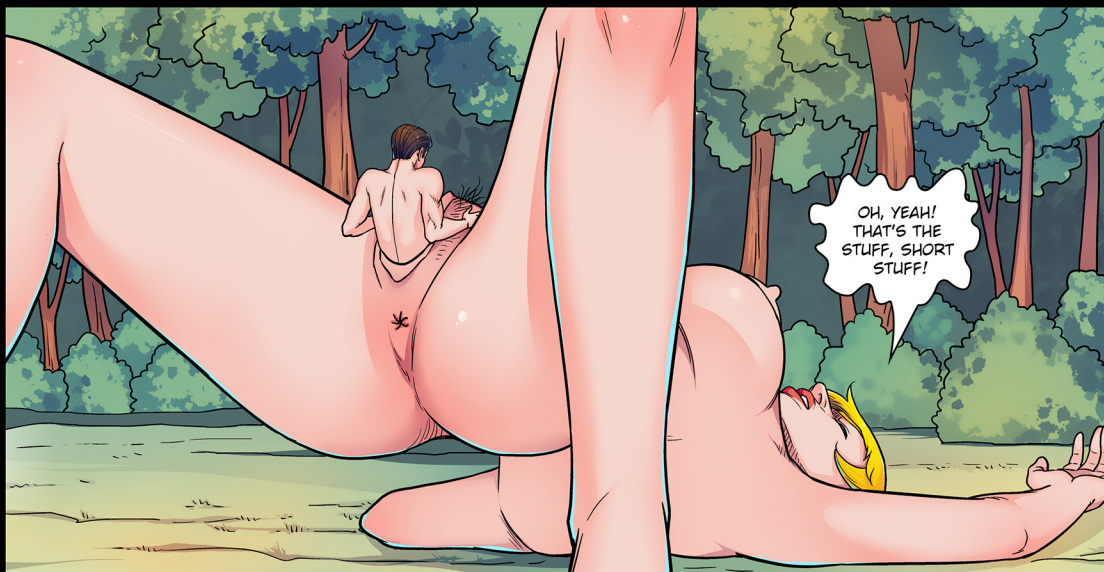
JIMMY,
I LIKE THE VIEW
OF YOUR TIGHT
LITTLE ASS, AND
I CAN TELL YOU'RE
ENJOYING THIS,
BUT I'M READY
FOR SOMETHING
MORE.

SO,
WHAT'S GOING
IN FIRST THIS
TIME--HEAD OR
FEET?

UH,
FEET,
PLEASE.



OKAY,
BUT NEXT TIME
YOU'RE GOING IN
HEAD FIRST,
AND THERE'LL
BE MORE OF ME
TO EAT OUT BY
THEN!



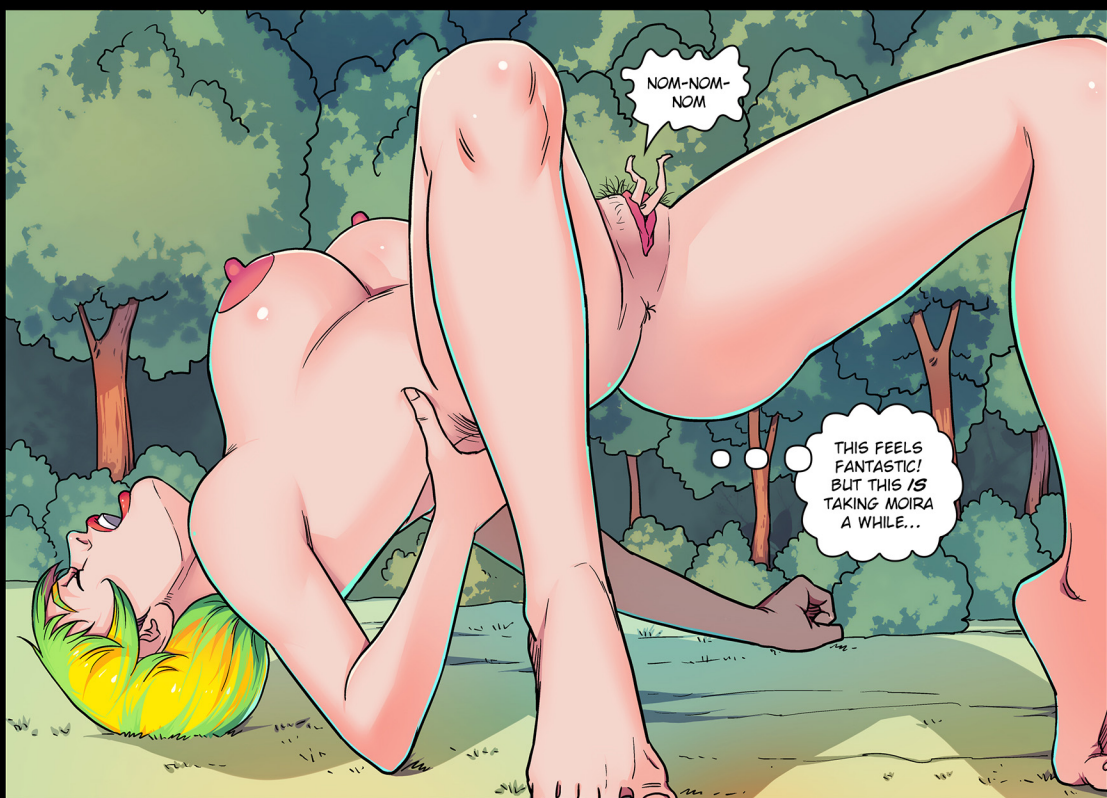
OH, YEAH!
THAT'S THE
STUFF, SHORT
STUFF!



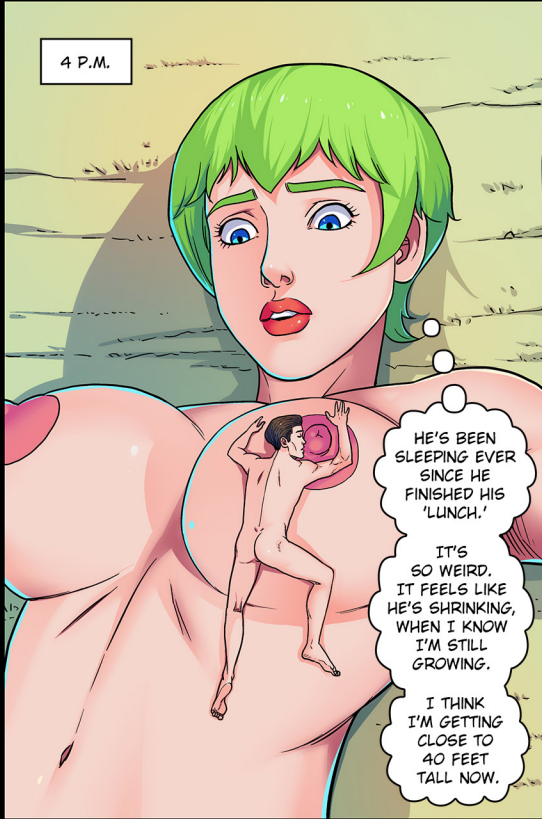
NOON.

MICA,
AREN'T YOU
GETTING HUNGRY?
IT'S ABOUT
NOON.

MMMMM...
NOPE.



4 P.M.



HE'S BEEN SLEEPING EVER SINCE HE FINISHED HIS 'LUNCH.'

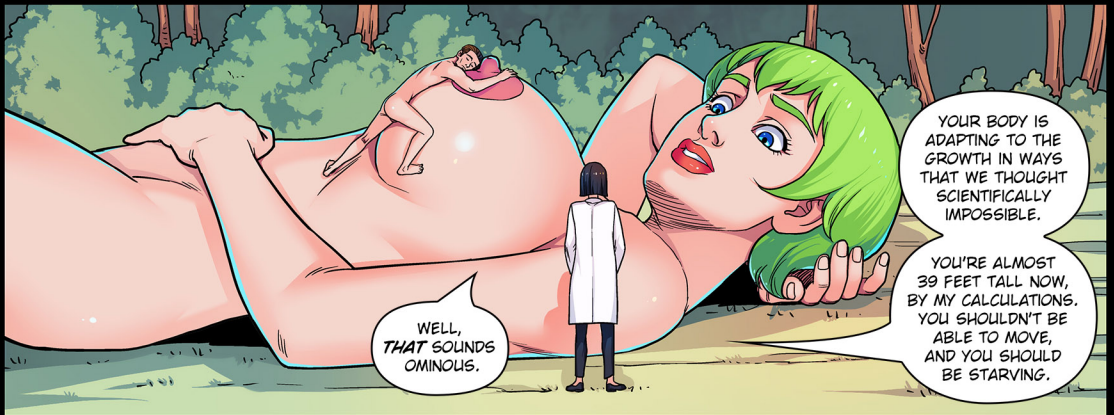
IT'S SO WEIRD. IT FEELS LIKE HE'S SHRINKING, WHEN I KNOW I'M STILL GROWING.

I THINK I'M GETTING CLOSE TO 40 FEET TALL NOW.



MOIRA! FINALLY! WHAT'S THE NEWS?

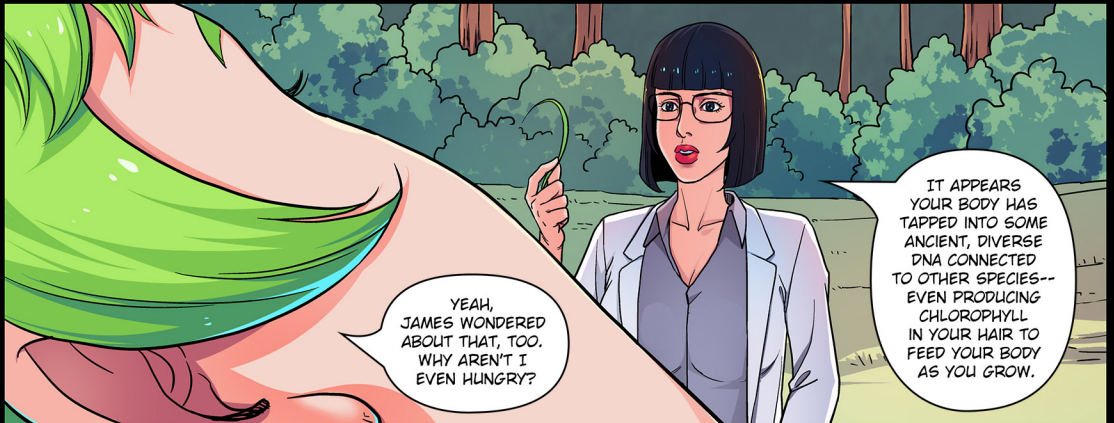
NOTHING GOOD, I'M AFRAID.



WELL, THAT SOUNDS OMINOUS.

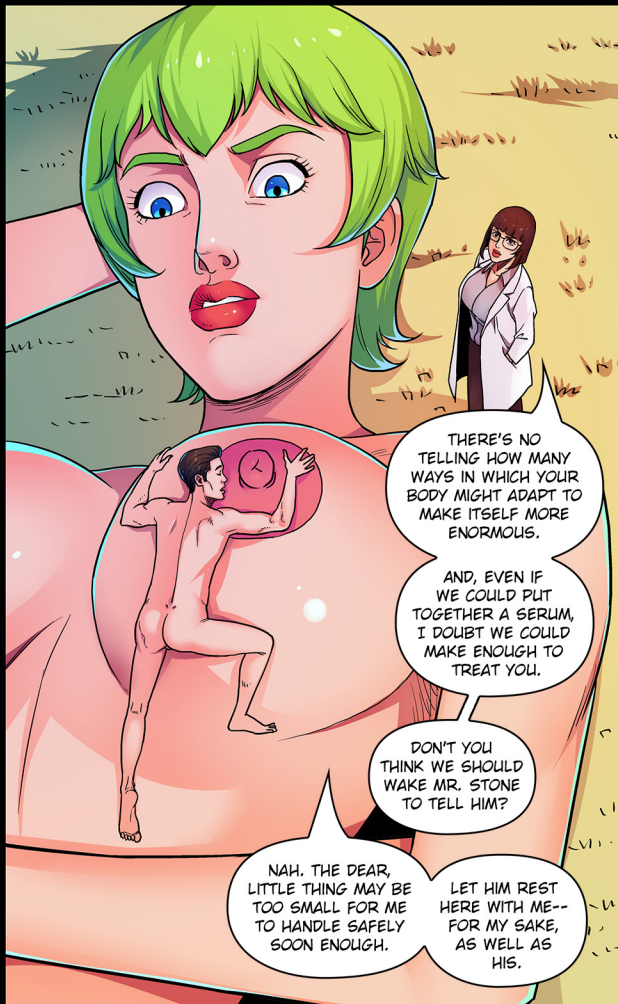
YOUR BODY IS ADAPTING TO THE GROWTH IN WAYS THAT WE THOUGHT SCIENTIFICALLY IMPOSSIBLE.

YOU'RE ALMOST 39 FEET TALL NOW, BY MY CALCULATIONS. YOU SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO MOVE, AND YOU SHOULD BE STARVING.



YEAH, JAMES WONDERED ABOUT THAT, TOO. WHY AREN'T I EVEN HUNGRY?

IT APPEARS YOUR BODY HAS TAPPED INTO SOME ANCIENT, DIVERSE DNA CONNECTED TO OTHER SPECIES-- EVEN PRODUCING CHLOROPHYLL IN YOUR HAIR TO FEED YOUR BODY AS YOU GROW.



THERE'S NO TELLING HOW MANY WAYS IN WHICH YOUR BODY MIGHT ADAPT TO MAKE ITSELF MORE ENORMOUS.

AND, EVEN IF WE COULD PUT TOGETHER A SERUM, I DOUBT WE COULD MAKE ENOUGH TO TREAT YOU.

DON'T YOU THINK WE SHOULD WAKE MR. STONE TO TELL HIM?

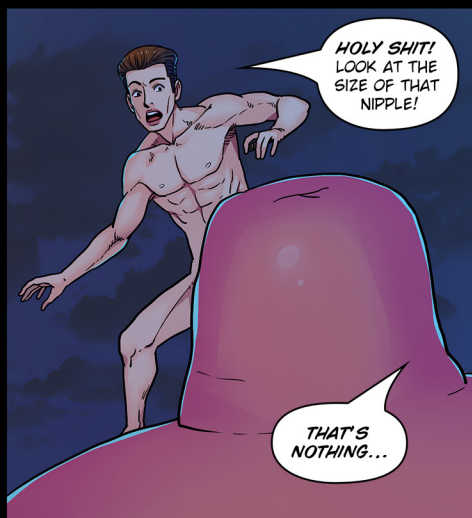
NAH. THE DEAR, LITTLE THING MAY BE TOO SMALL FOR ME TO HANDLE SAFELY SOON ENOUGH.

LET HIM REST HERE WITH ME-- FOR MY SAKE, AS WELL AS HIS.



8 P.M.

MMM... HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN ASLEEP, MICA?



HOLY SHIT! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT NIPPLE!

THAT'S NOTHING...



I'M CLOSING IN ON 51 FEET TALL, AND STILL GETTING BIGGER.

YOUR GIRLFRIEND IS BIGGER THAN MOST MOVIE GIANTESSES, CUTIE!

M-M-MICA? WOW, YOUR VOICE IS LOUD! HOW LONG WAS I OUT?



SORRY, SWEETIE. I'LL WHISPER. YOU'VE BEEN ASLEEP FOR MOST OF THE LAST SIX HOURS. I THINK THE STRESS OF THIS GOT TO YOU.

WELL, THAT, AND I THINK YOU LOVED SLEEPING ON MY BIG, SOFT, FIRM, GROWING TIT.



MICA? WHAT ARE YOU DOING? SHOULDN'T YOU WRAP UP IN THE TARP?

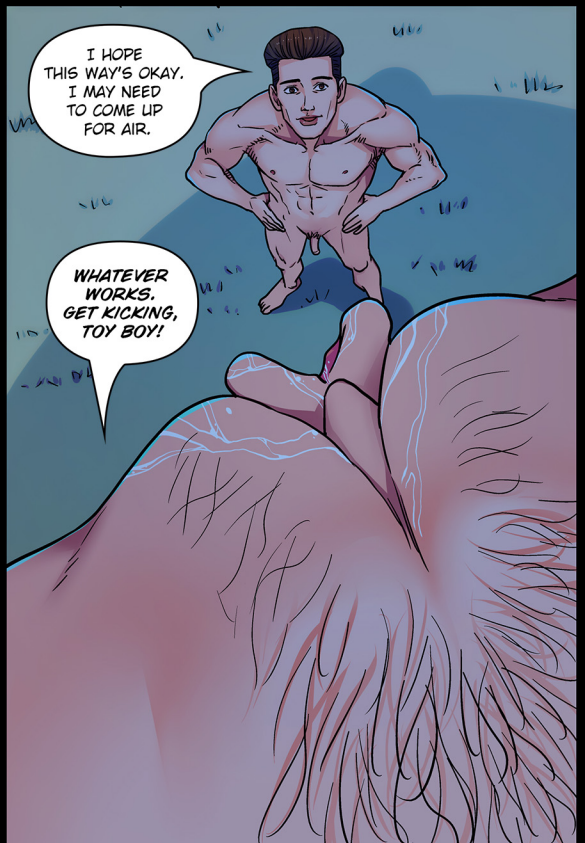
NAH. IT'S AS PRIVATE AS POSSIBLE HERE, AND I'M GONNA GROW ALL NIGHT.

BY MORNING I'LL BE BIG ENOUGH THE TARP'LL BE A BETTER FIT- AND I'LL PROBABLY NEED IT FOR MY NIPPLES JUTTING OVER THE TREE LINE BY THEN.



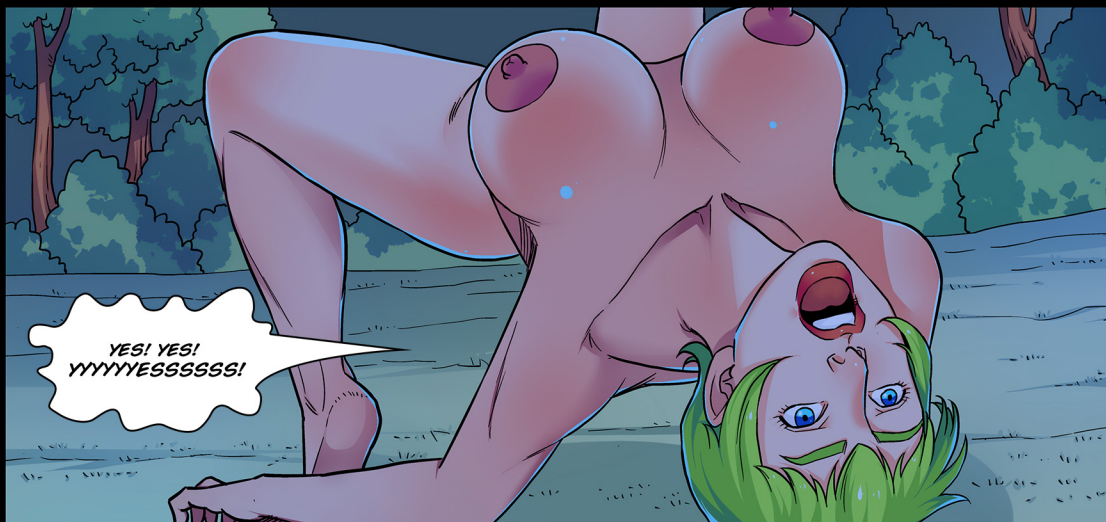
NO, I WANT SOME FUN WITH YOU BEFORE I OUTGROW THAT.

YOUR BODY IS ABOUT THE RIGHT SIZE TO BE A DILDO FOR ME NOW- IF YOU GET AT IT.



I HOPE THIS WAY'S OKAY. I MAY NEED TO COME UP FOR AIR.

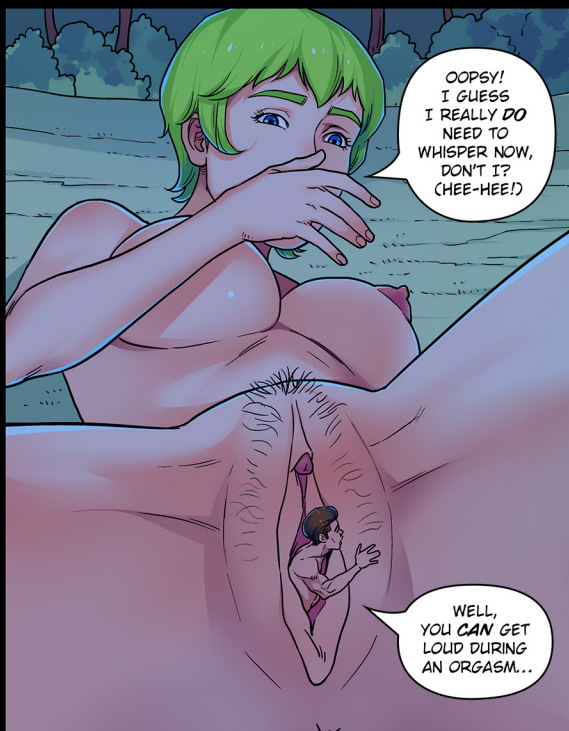
WHATEVER WORKS. GET KICKING, TOY BOY!



YES! YES!
YYYYYESSSSSS!



CRRRRRSSSHHH!



OOPSY!
I GUESS
I REALLY DO
NEED TO
WHISPER NOW,
DON'T I?
(HEE-HEE!)

WELL,
YOU CAN GET
LOUD DURING
AN ORGASM...



9 P.M.

I N-NEVER
THOUGHT THIS
COULD FEEL
SO GOOD...

AND HE'S
DELICIOUS!
BUT THAT'S ONE
TEMPTATION OF
MY SIZE I'LL
AVOID.



GOOD NIGHT, MICA.

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HOW BIG YOU ARE TOMORROW.

GOOD NIGHT, JAMES.



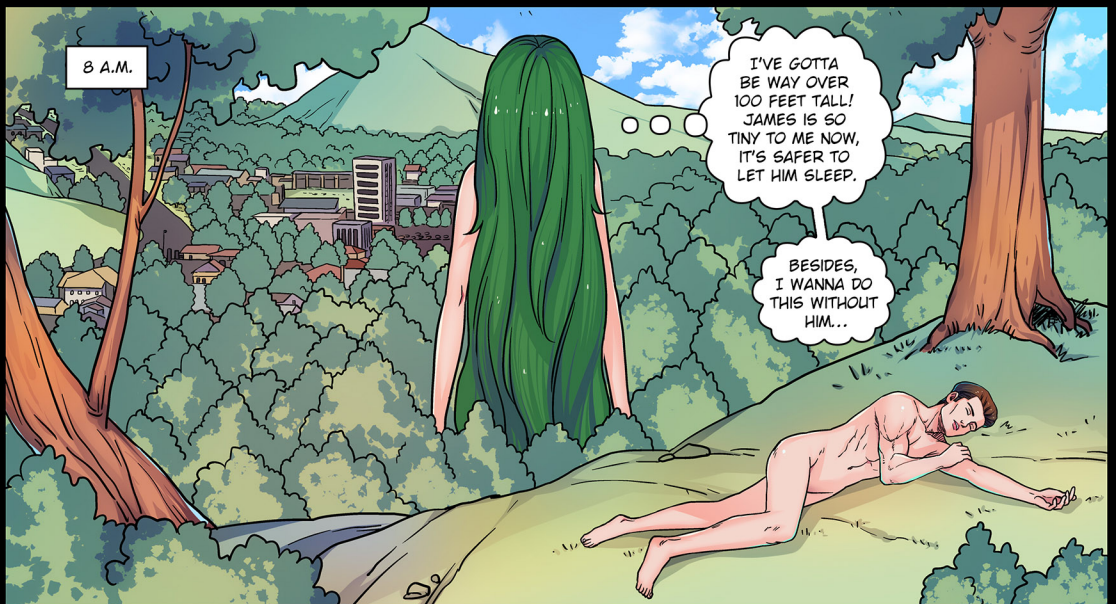
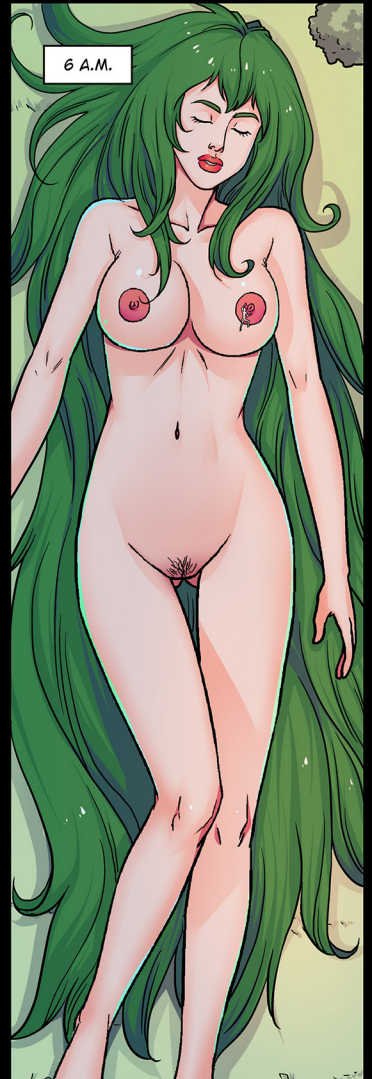
10 P.M.



11 P.M.



MIDNIGHT.



9 A.M.

THERE'S THAT NEW SKYSCRAPER IN TOWN!

BIG FOR A COLLEGE TOWN LIKE THIS!

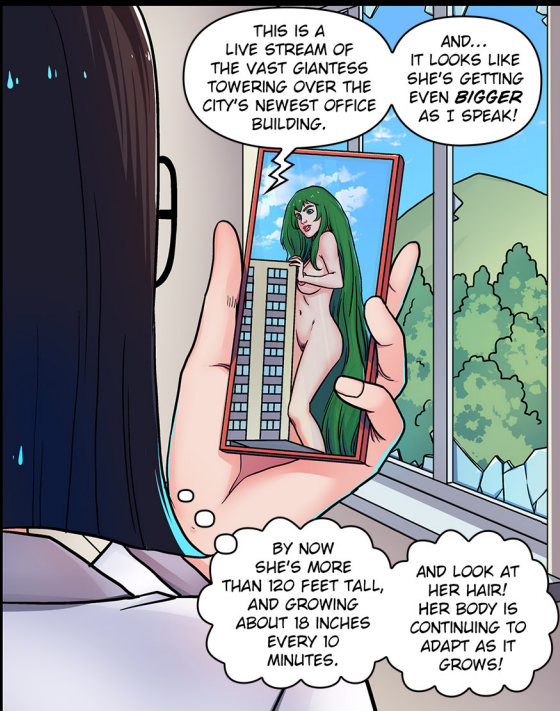
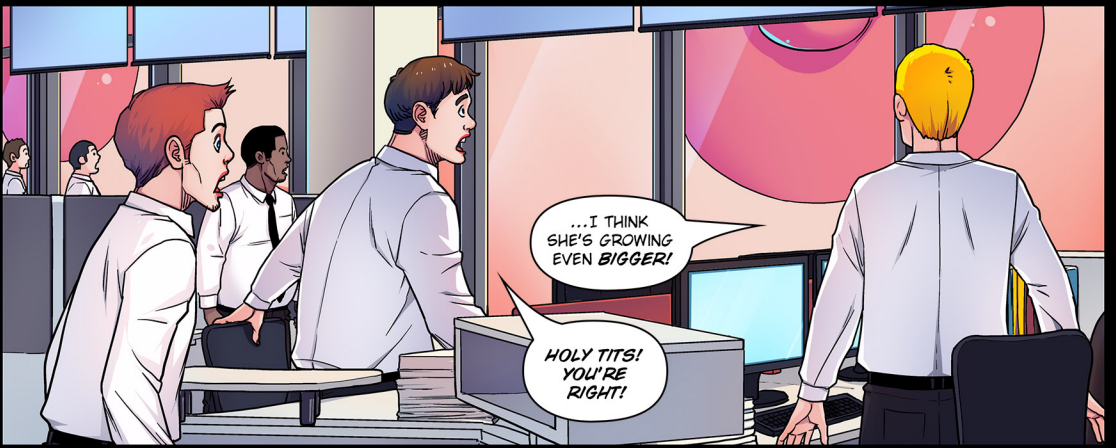
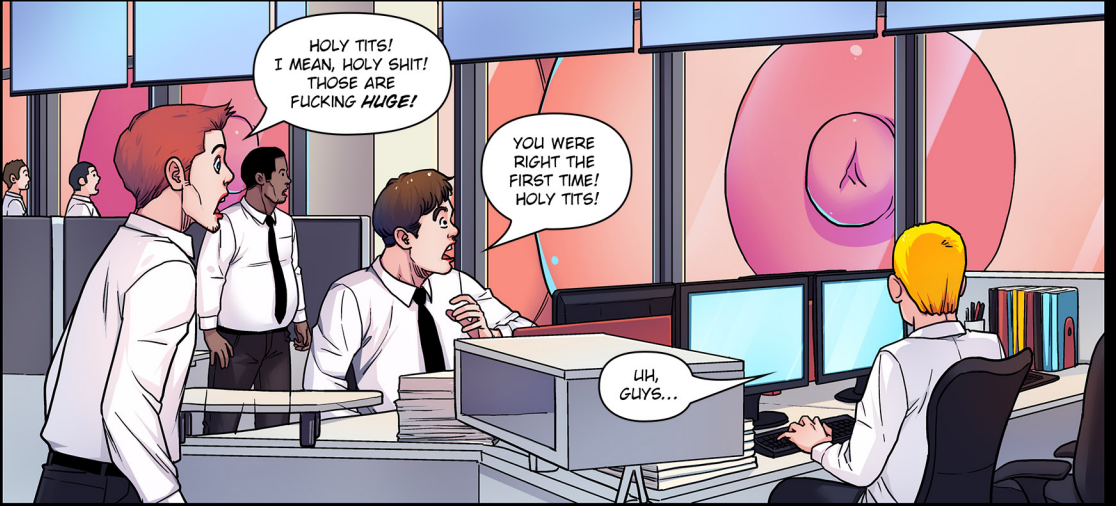
LET'S GIVE THE PEOPLE IN THOSE OFFICES A THRILL-- THE **BIGGEST** THRILL OF THEIR LIVES!

HI, FOLKS! WANNA SEE HOW I MAKE MY DAY **REALLY** BIG?

I BET **THIS** GETS AT LEAST **SOME** OF YOU GUYS OFF TO A **BIG** START...

WELL, BIG FOR YOU, ANYWAY. **NOBODY** IS BIG TO ME THESE DAYS!

HERE. HOW ABOUT A **CLOSER** LOOK?



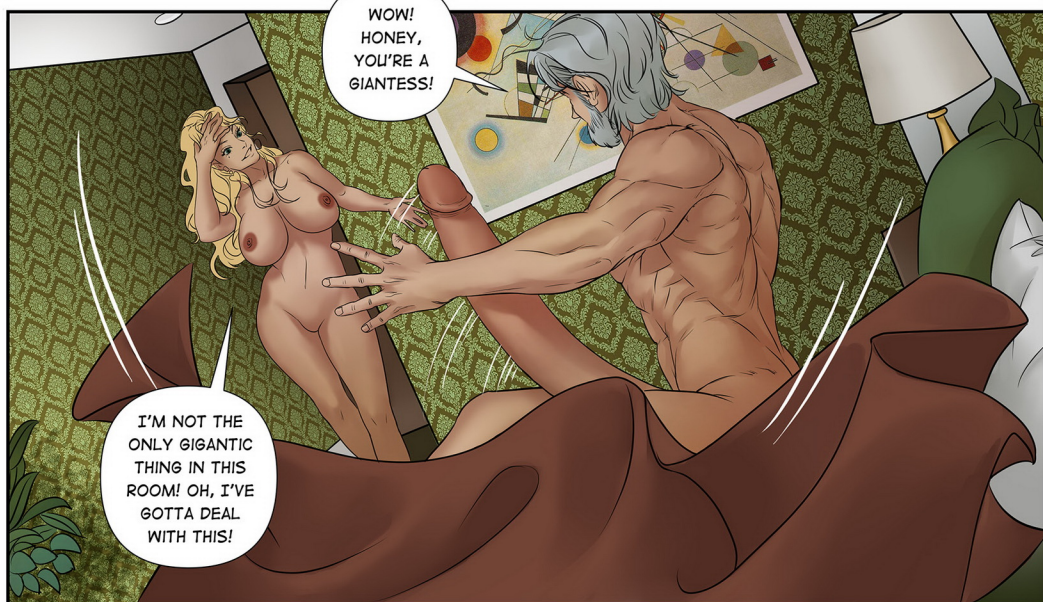
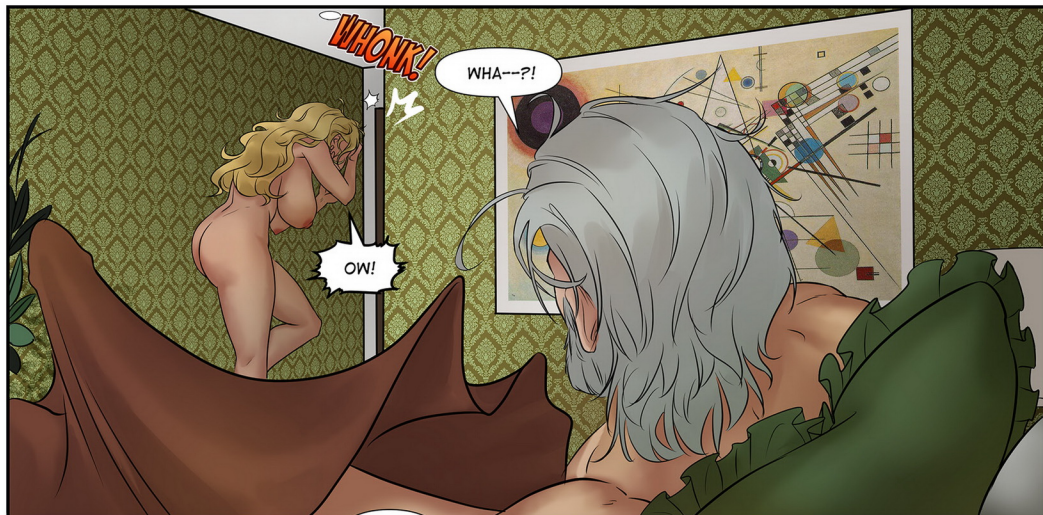
CHECK OUT SOME
PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!



TIME TO GROW

AUTHOR:
MAC ROME

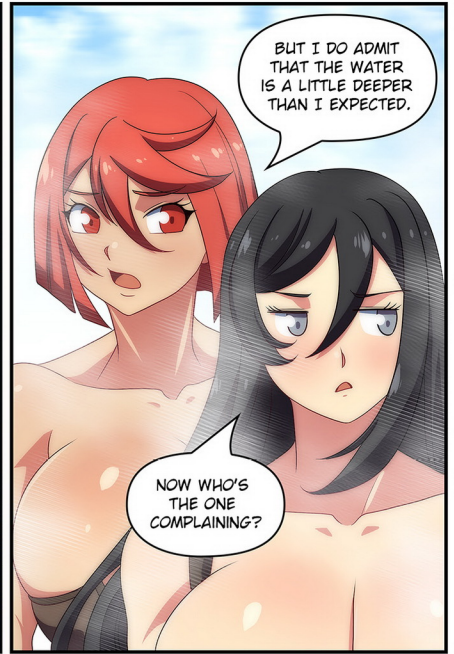
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