



The 7-PERCENT PROBLEM

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Artist:
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STORY
MAC ROME

ARTWORK
SU (STUDIO ARIETA)



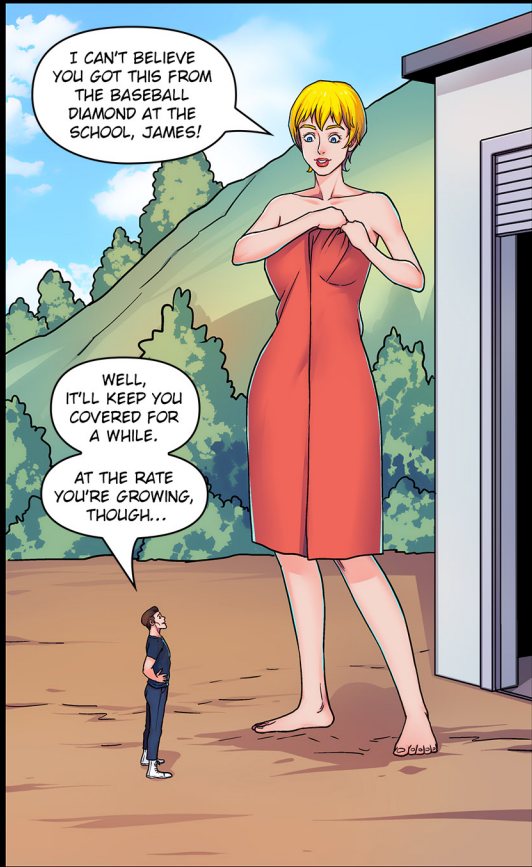
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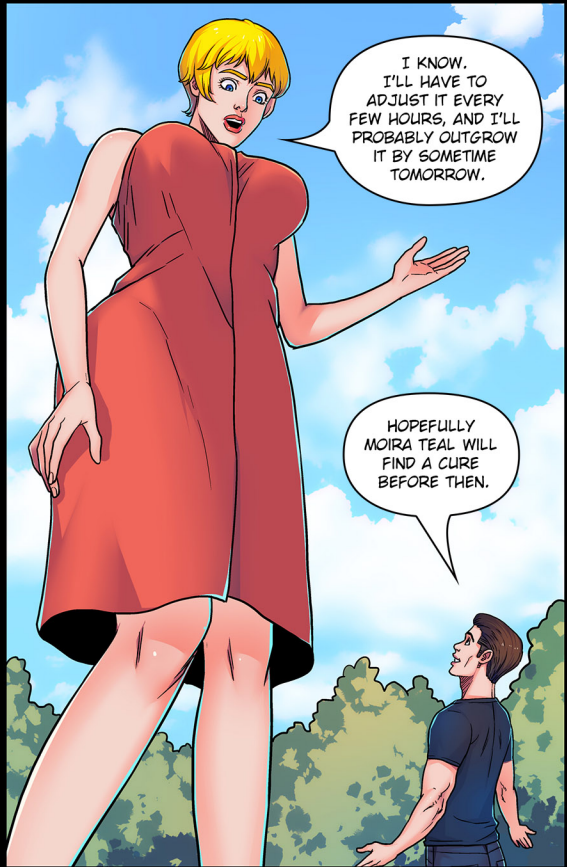
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I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GOT THIS FROM THE BASEBALL DIAMOND AT THE SCHOOL, JAMES!

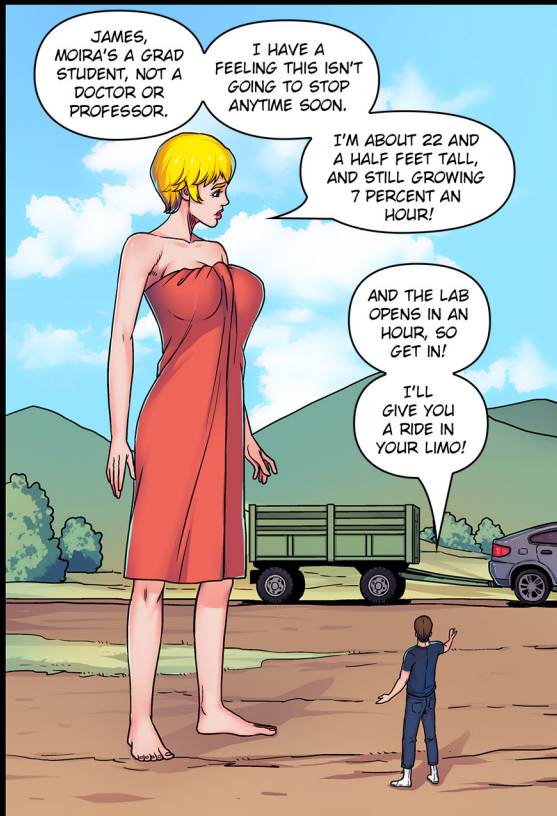
WELL, IT'LL KEEP YOU COVERED FOR A WHILE.

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.



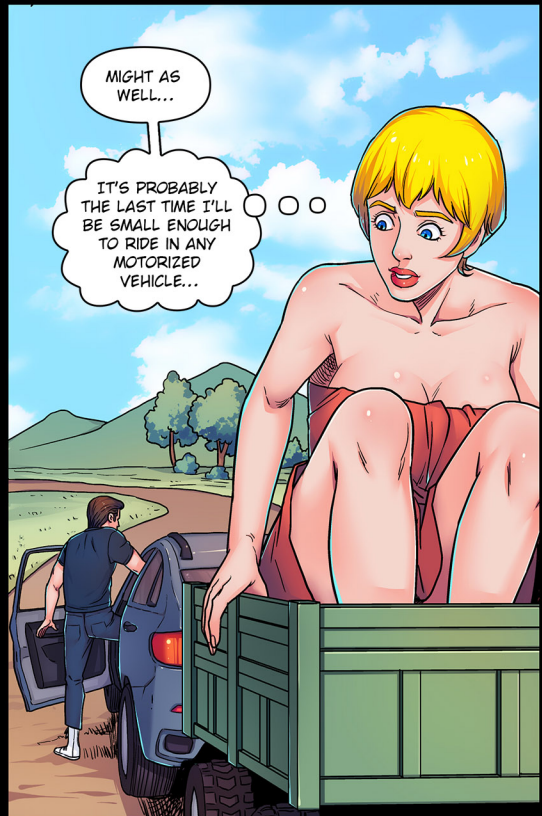
JAMES, MOIRA'S A GRAD STUDENT, NOT A DOCTOR OR PROFESSOR.

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.

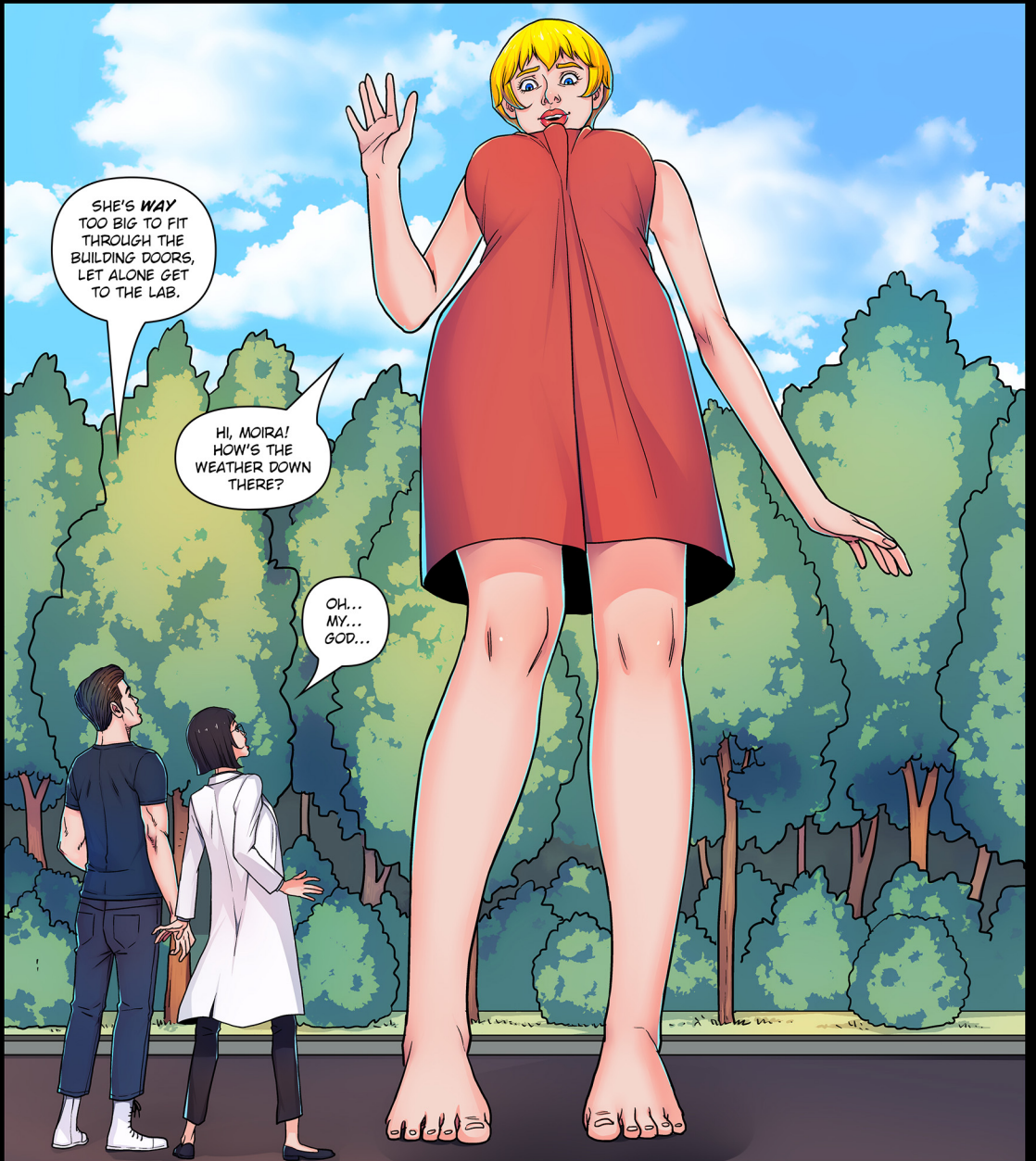
BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU BRING MISS LOCKE INTO THE LAB, MR. STONE? WHY DO I NEED TO SEE HER OUT HERE?

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...

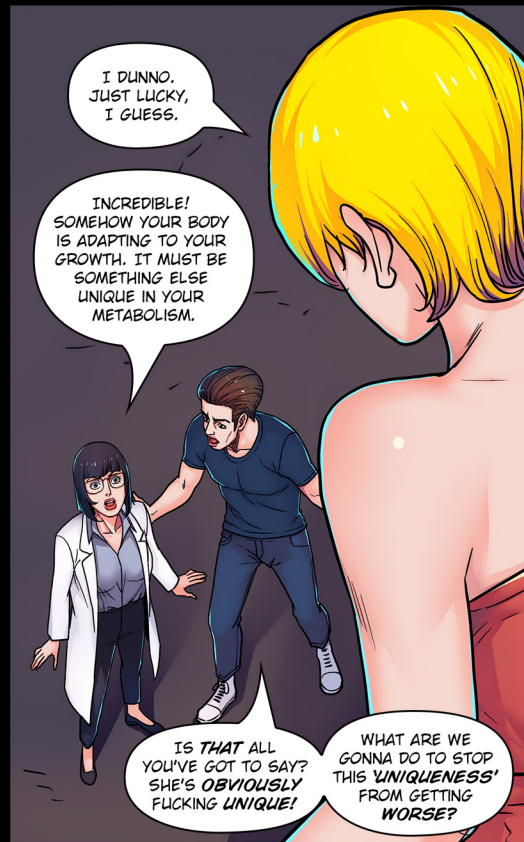




MOIRA?
ARE YOU
OKAY?

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!

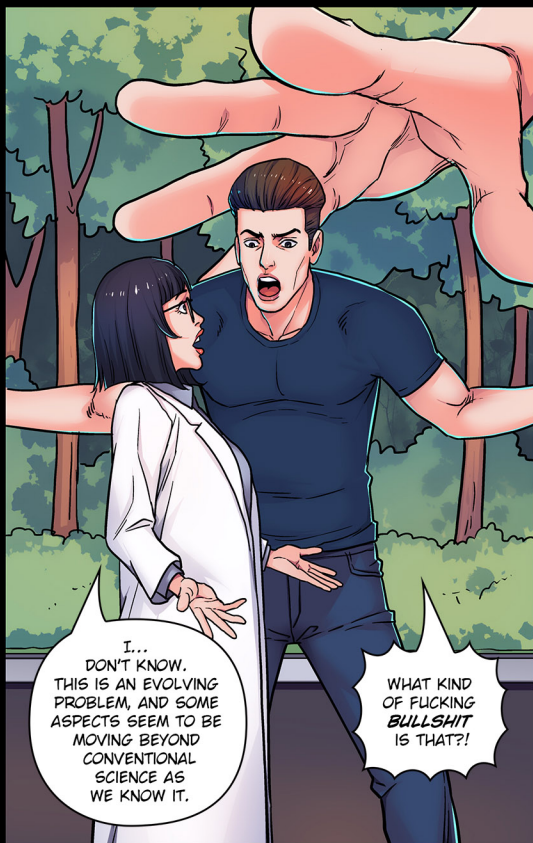


I DUNNO.
JUST LUCKY,
I GUESS.

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?



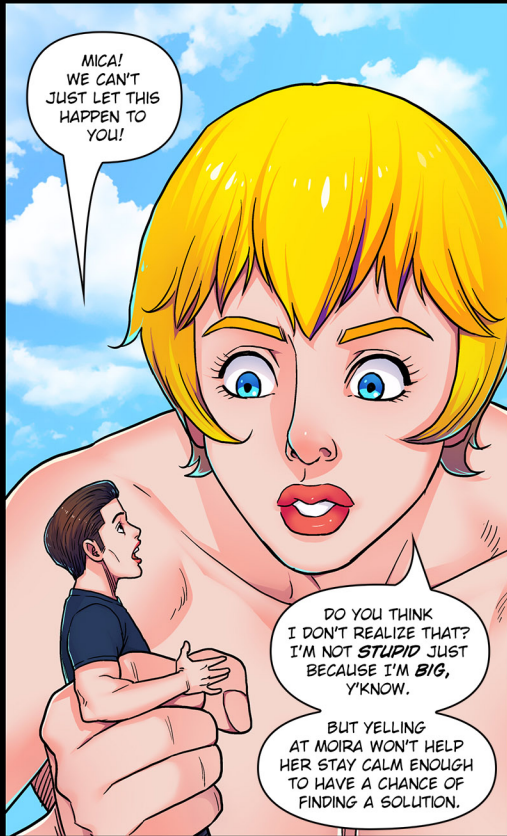
I...
DON'T KNOW.
THIS IS AN EVOLVING
PROBLEM, AND SOME
ASPECTS SEEM TO BE
MOVING BEYOND
CONVENTIONAL
SCIENCE AS
WE KNOW IT.

WHAT KIND
OF FUCKING
BULLSHIT
IS THAT?!



THAT'S
ENOUGH,
SHORT STUFF.

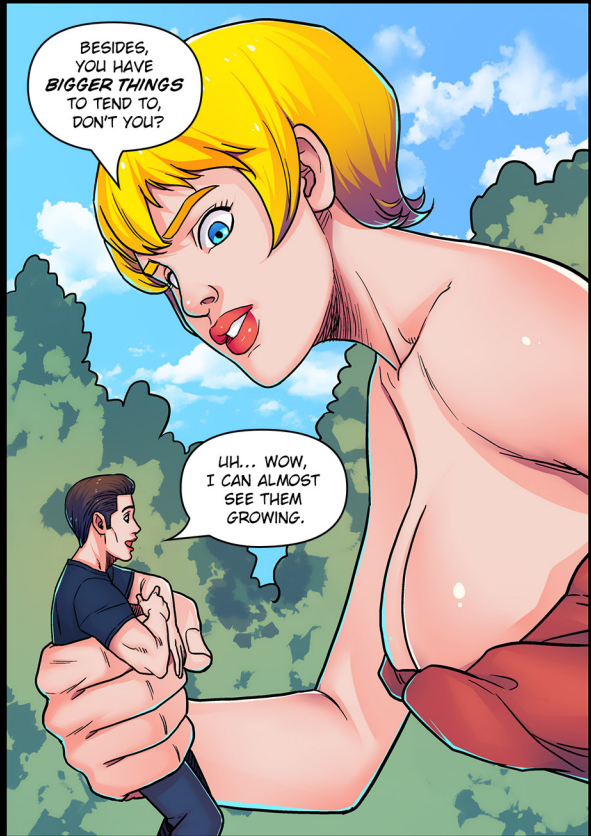
HUH?
WHAT?



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

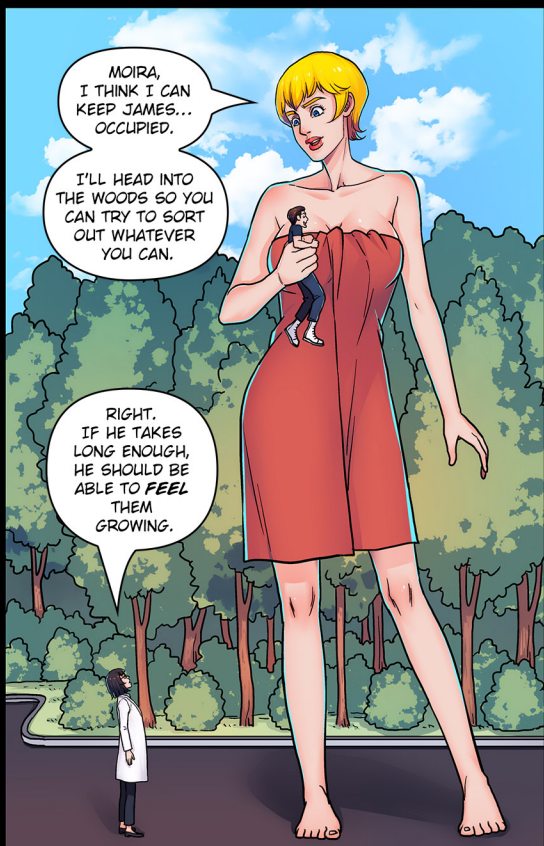
DO YOU THINK
I DON'T REALIZE THAT?
I'M NOT *STUPID* JUST
BECAUSE I'M *BIG*,
Y'KNOW.

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?

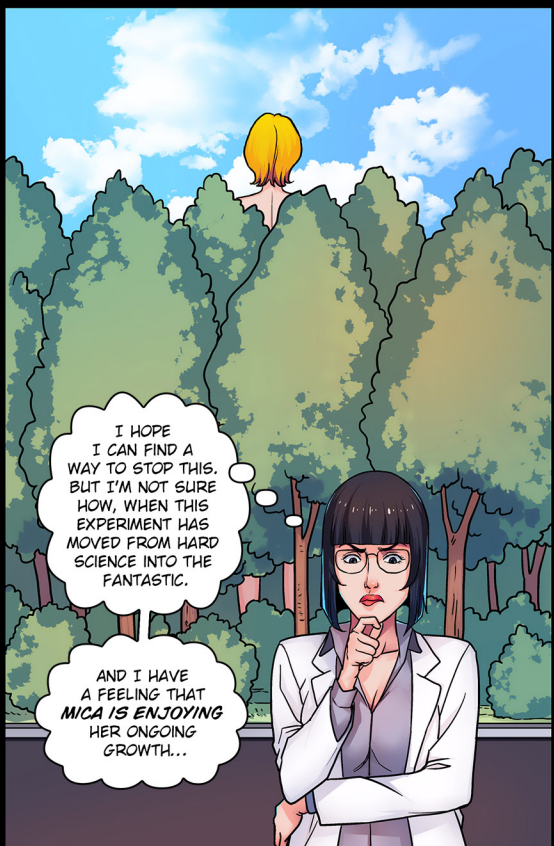
UH... WOW,
I CAN ALMOST
SEE THEM
GROWING.



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!



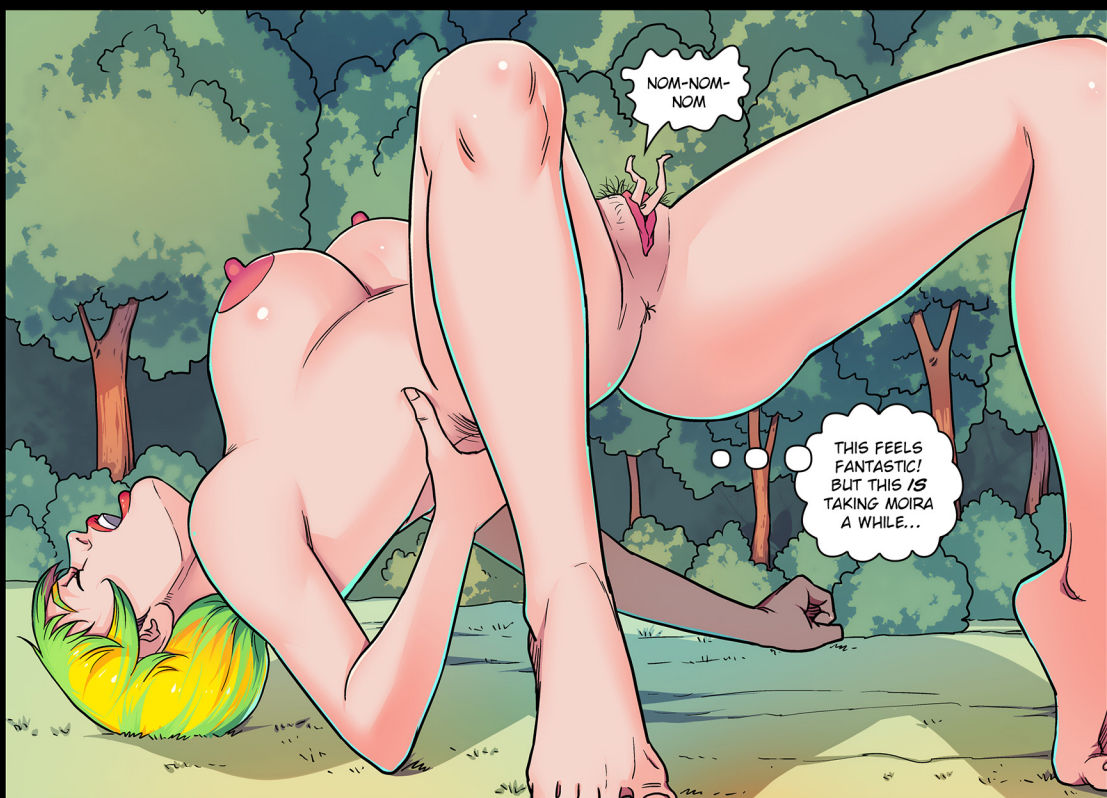
OH, YEAH!
THAT'S THE
STUFF, SHORT
STUFF!



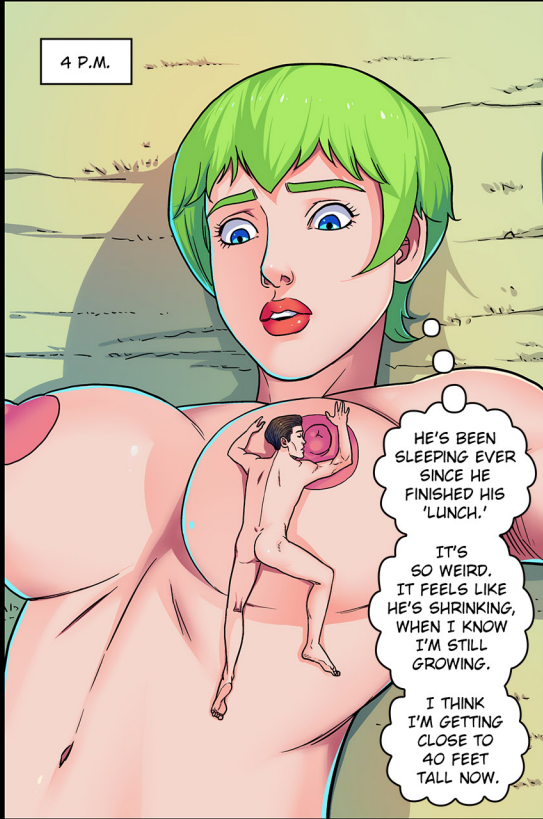
NOON.

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.'

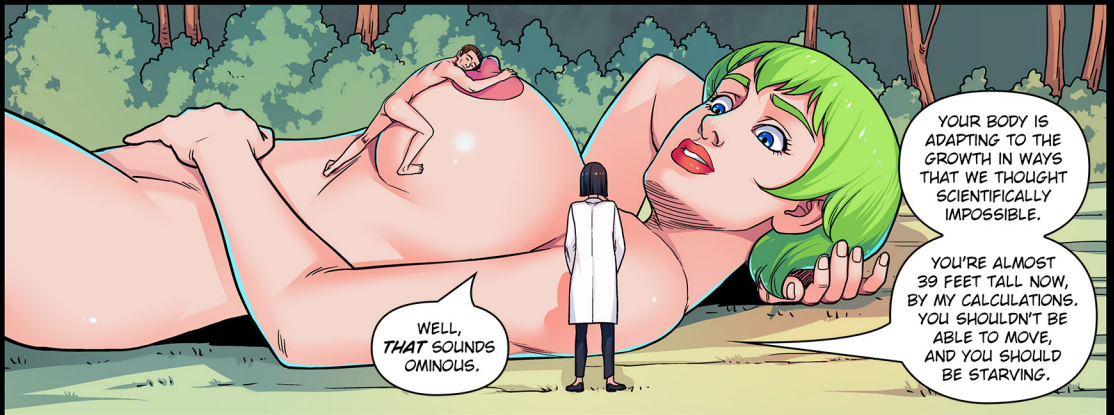
IT'S SO WEIRD. IT FEELS LIKE HE'S SHRINKING, WHEN I KNOW I'M STILL GROWING.

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



MOIRA! FINALLY! WHAT'S THE NEWS?

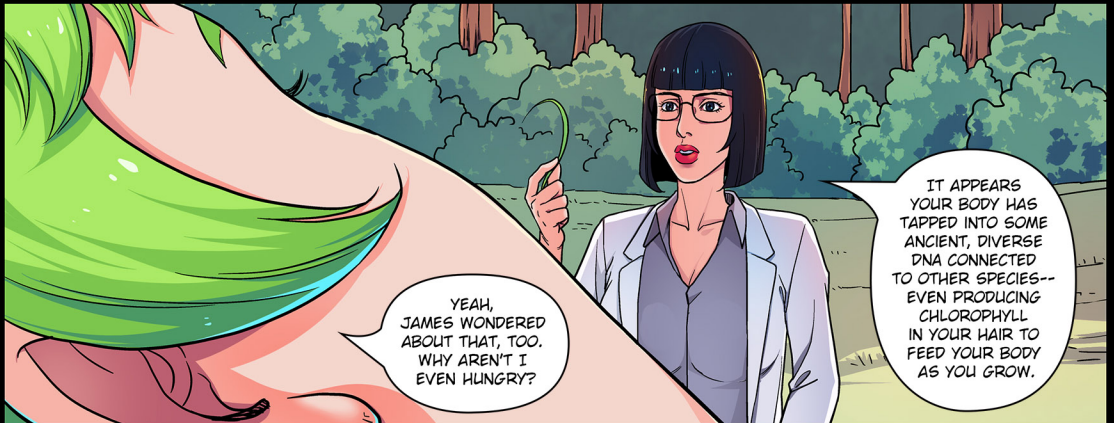
NOTHING GOOD, I'M AFRAID.



WELL, THAT SOUNDS OMINOUS.

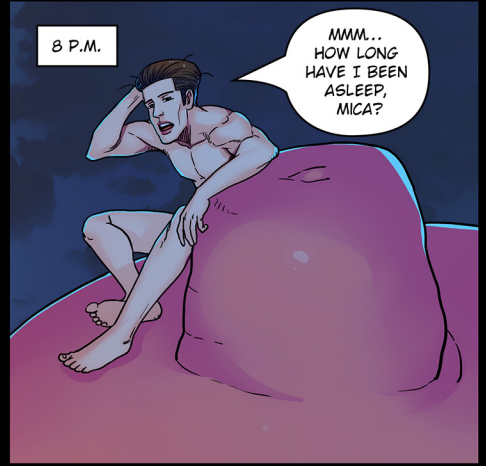
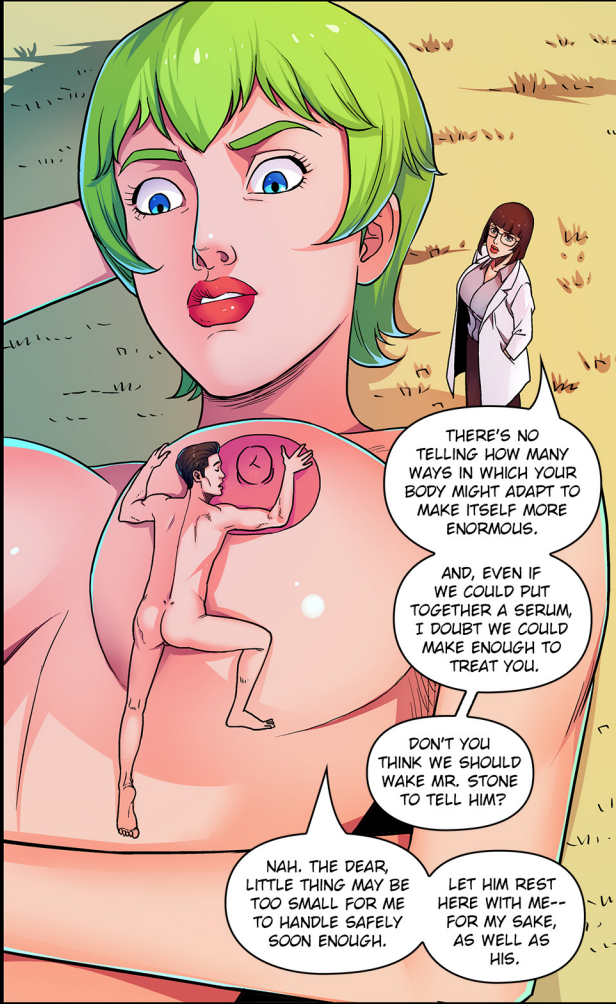
YOUR BODY IS ADAPTING TO THE GROWTH IN WAYS THAT WE THOUGHT SCIENTIFICALLY IMPOSSIBLE.

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?

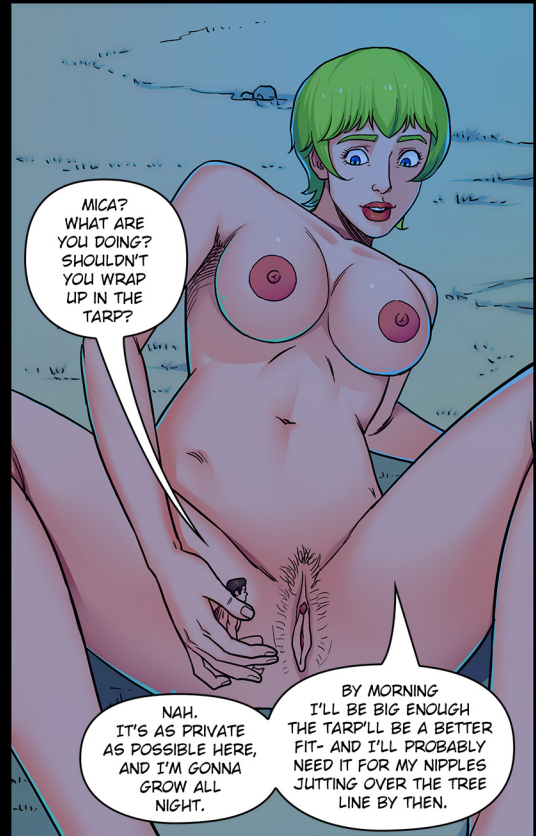
IT APPEARS YOUR BODY HAS TAPPED INTO SOME ANCIENT, DIVERSE DNA CONNECTED TO OTHER SPECIES-- EVEN PRODUCING CHLOROPHYLL IN YOUR HAIR TO FEED YOUR BODY AS YOU GROW.





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?

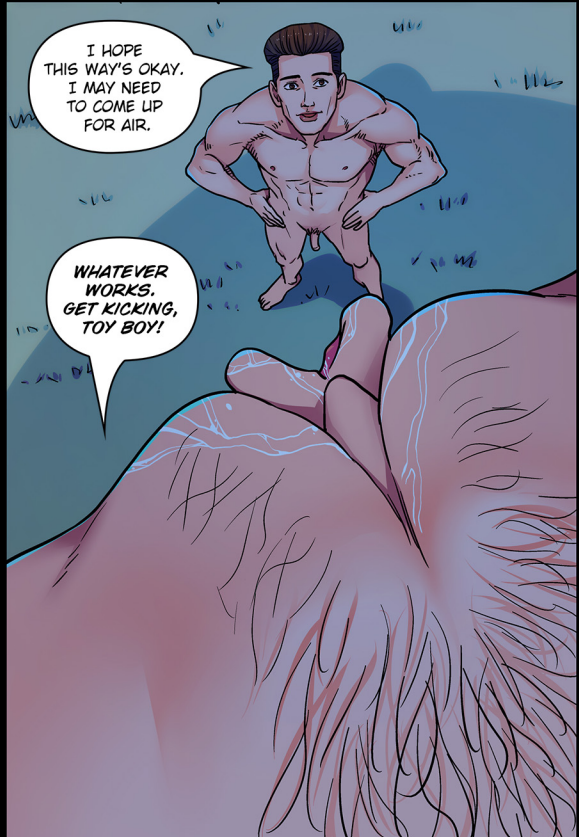
NAH. IT'S AS PRIVATE AS POSSIBLE HERE, AND I'M GONNA GROW ALL NIGHT.

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.



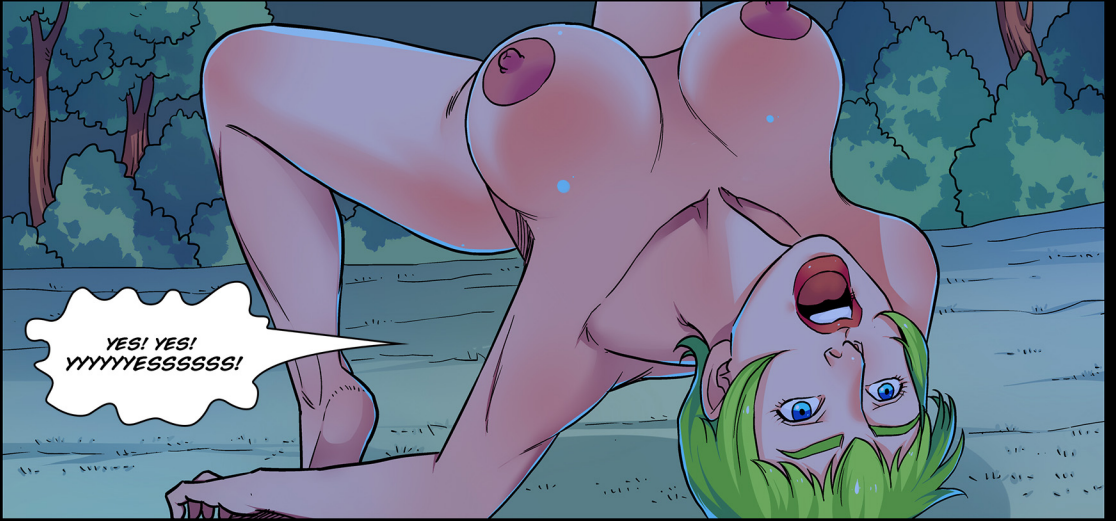
NO, I WANT SOME FUN WITH YOU BEFORE I OUTGROW THAT.

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.

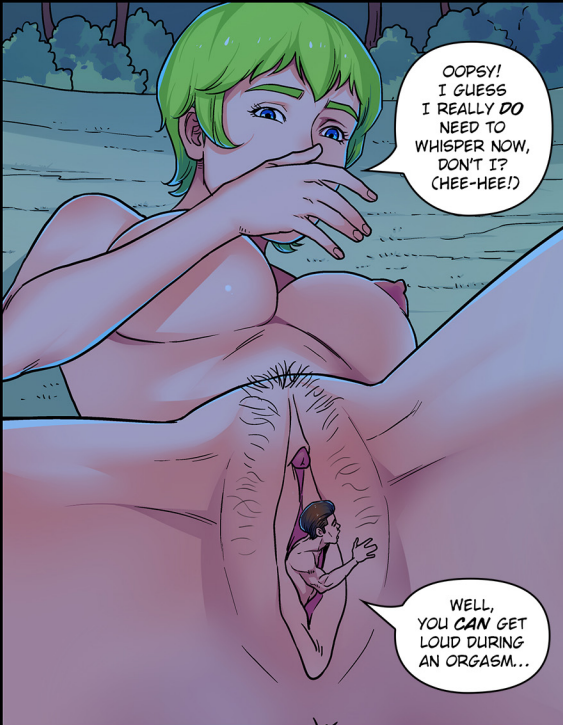
WHATEVER WORKS, GET KICKING, TOY BOY!



YES! YES!
YYYYYESSSSSS!



CRRRRRSSSHHH!



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

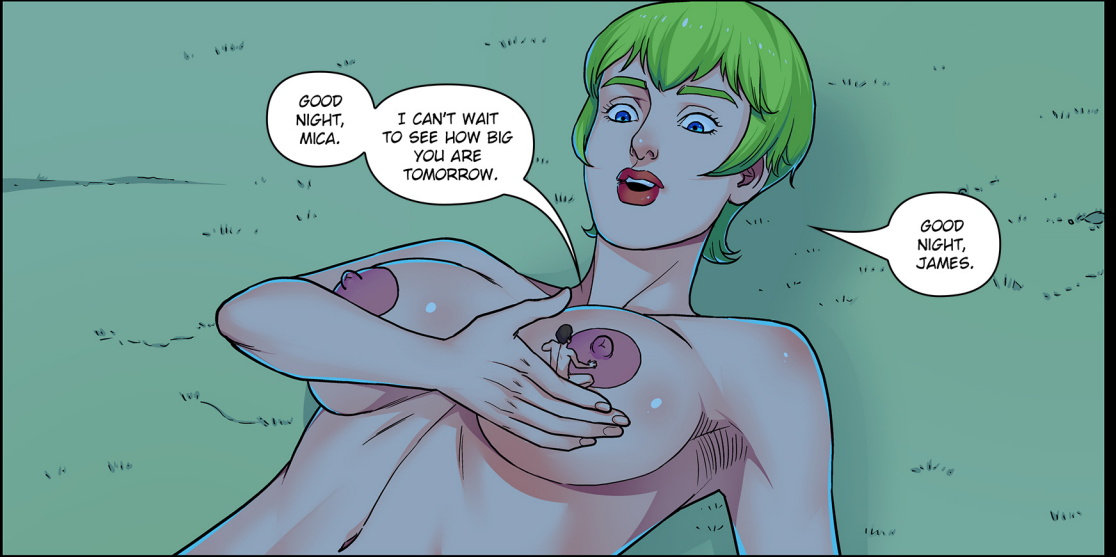
WELL,
YOU CAN GET
LOUD DURING
AN ORGASM...

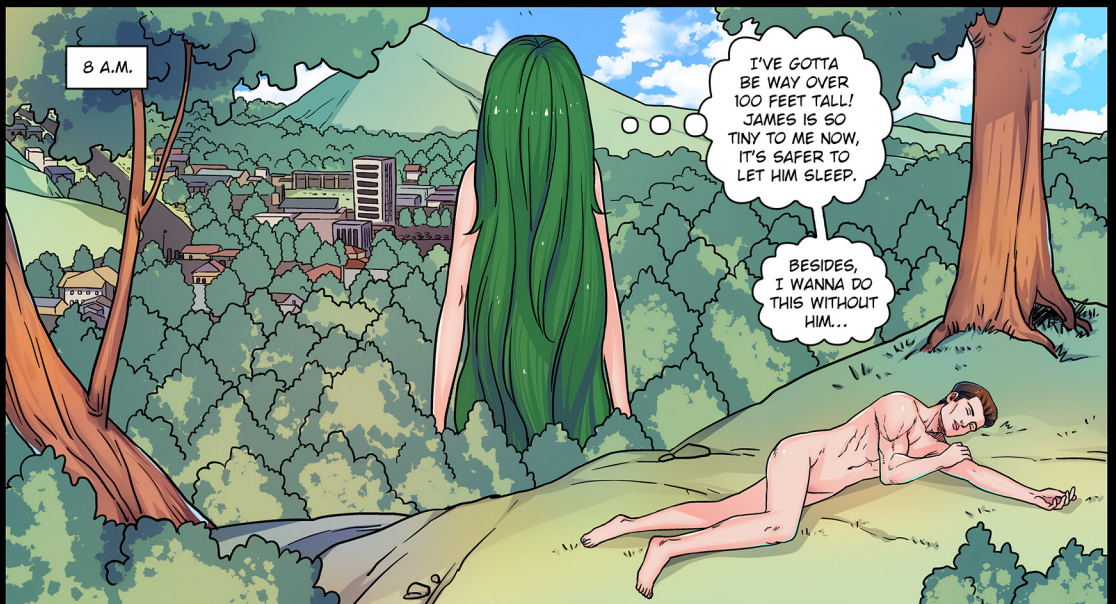
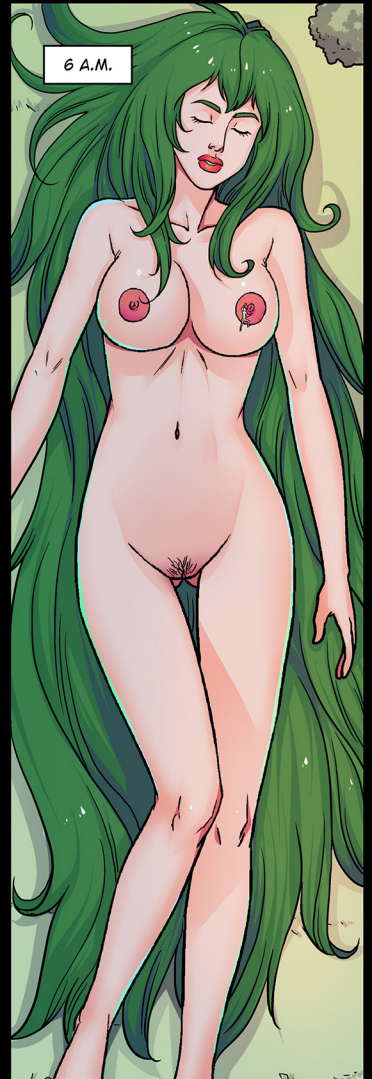


9 P.M.

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

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





9 A.M.

THERE'S THAT NEW SKYSCRAPER IN TOWN!

BIG FOR A COLLEGE TOWN LIKE THIS!

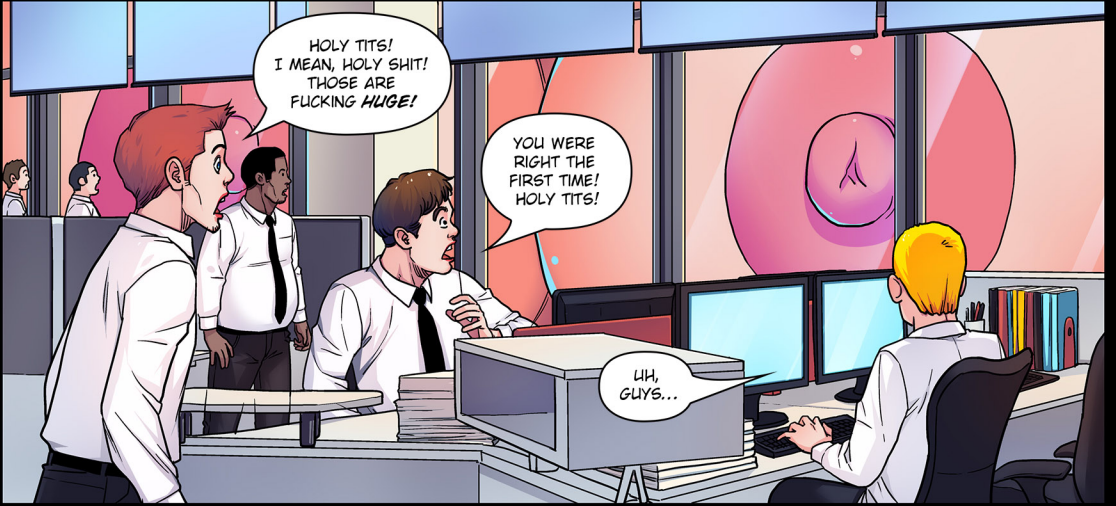
LET'S GIVE THE PEOPLE IN THOSE OFFICES A THRILL-- THE **BIGGEST** THRILL OF THEIR LIVES!

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!

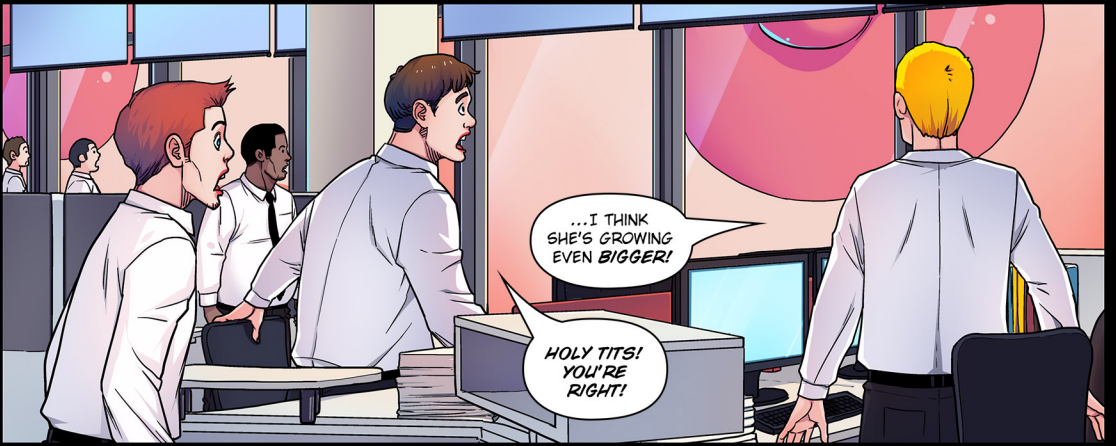
HERE. HOW ABOUT A **CLOSER** LOOK?



HOLY TITS!
I MEAN, HOLY SHIT!
THOSE ARE
FUCKING HUGE!

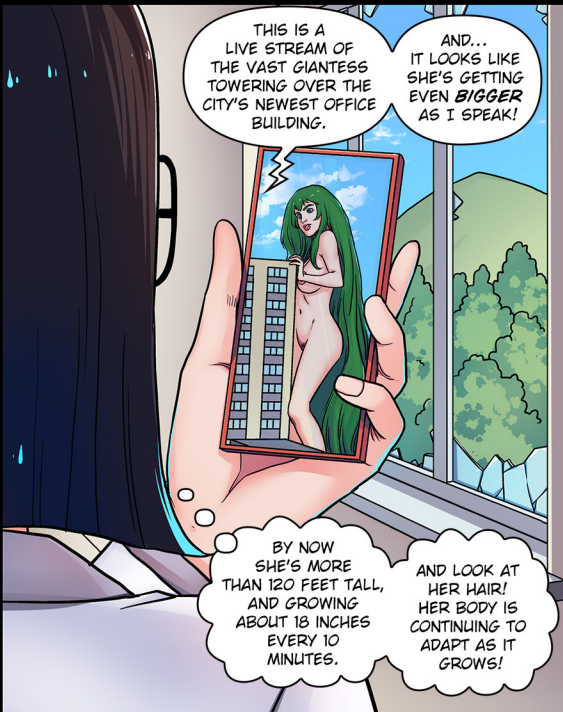
YOU WERE
RIGHT THE
FIRST TIME!
HOLY TITS!

UH,
GUYS...



...I THINK
SHE'S GROWING
EVEN **BIGGER!**

HOLY TITS!
YOU'RE
RIGHT!



THIS IS A
LIVE STREAM OF
THE VAST GIANTESS
TOWERING OVER THE
CITY'S NEWEST OFFICE
BUILDING.

AND...
IT LOOKS LIKE
SHE'S GETTING
EVEN **BIGGER**
AS I SPEAK!

BY NOW
SHE'S MORE
THAN 120 FEET TALL,
AND GROWING
ABOUT 18 INCHES
EVERY 10
MINUTES.

AND LOOK AT
HER HAIR!
HER BODY IS
CONTINUING TO
ADAPT AS IT
GROWS!



I WONDER
WHAT SHE DID
WITH JAMES
STONE?

AND I
WONDER...
HOW BIG WILL
MICA LOCKE
GROW?

TO BE CONTINUED

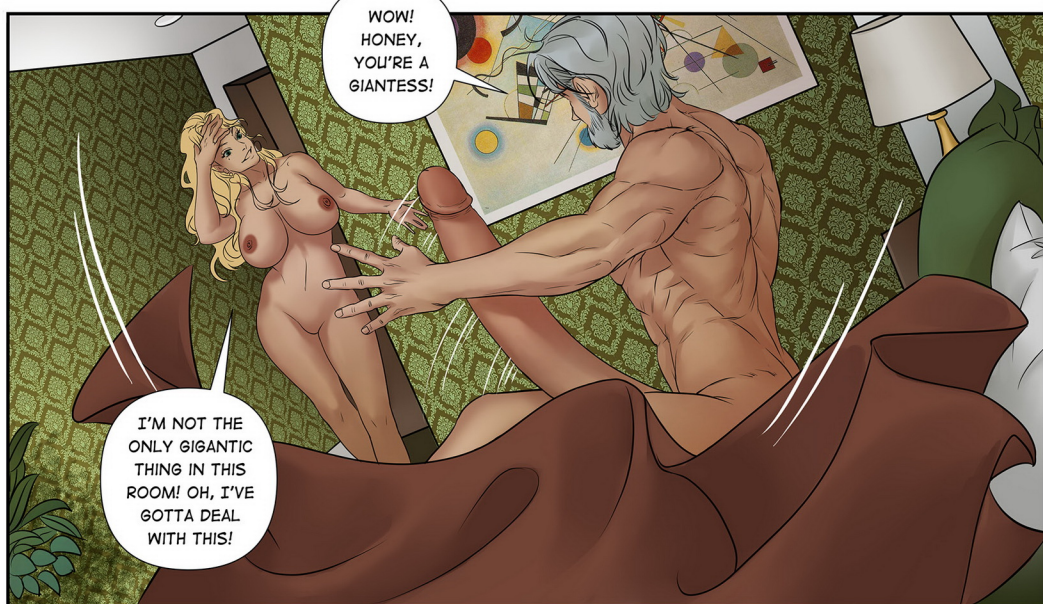
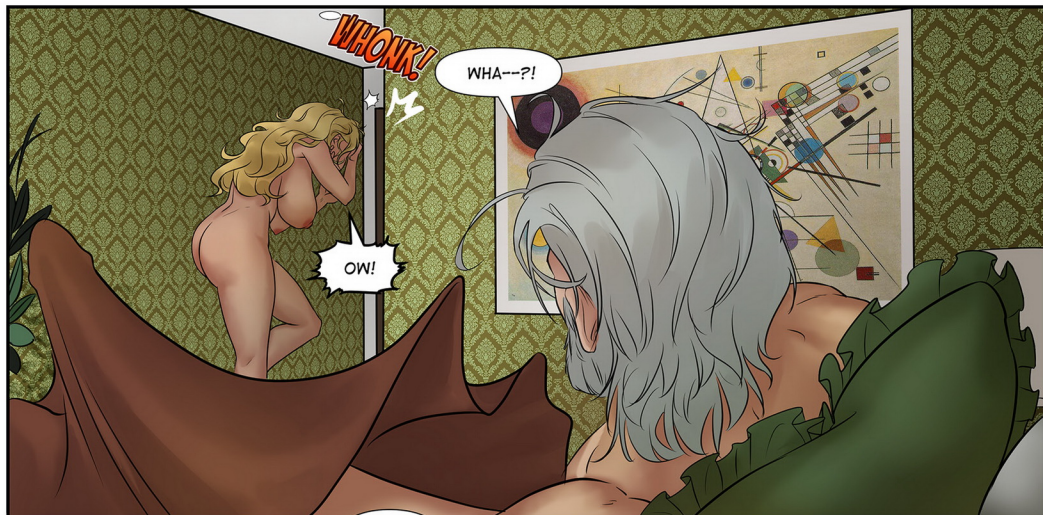
CHECK OUT SOME
PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!



TIME TO GROW

AUTHOR:
MAC ROME

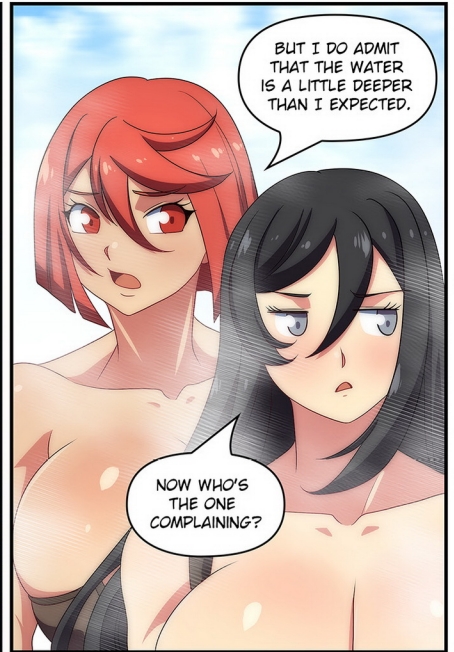
ARTIST:
SENECA (SEDNA STUDIO)



GIANTESS RPG

AUTHOR:
A00A0PC

ARTIST:
BOKUMAN



The SLIMMING CLINIC

AUTHOR:
RAOH1990

ARTIST:
OSCAR CELESTINI

