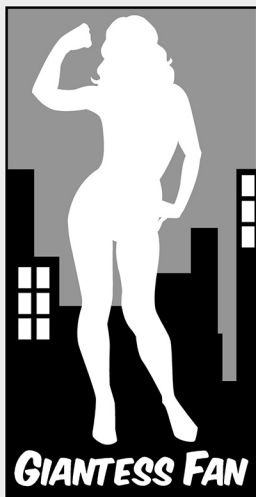


The 7-PERCENT 7 PROBLEM

Writer:
Mac Rome
Artist:
Arieta



J. Yubari with



GIANTESSE FAN
Productions present:

THE 7-PERCENT PROBLEM 3

Having now grown to more than 120 feet in height in less than 48 hours, a bored Mica has gone downtown to entertain herself by showing off her growing assets to the occupants of a 100-foot skyscraper...

Writer:
Mac Rome

Artist:
Su (Studio Arieta)

Layout Design & Lettering:
Studio GFX

Editor:
Newschool2626



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www.GIANTESSEFAN.com
9030 W Sahara Avenue
Box 155, Las Vegas NV 89117



OH, JEEZ!
I DIDN'T CONSIDER
THAT SKYSCRAPERS ARE
DESIGNED TO SWAY WITH
THE WIND SO THEY DON'T
BLOW OVER.



GUESS
I'D BETTER
STEP BACK!

BUT I
CAN STILL
POSE FOR YOU
AND GIVE YOU
A GOOD VIEW!



WEDNESDAY, 10 A.M.

MICA POSED FOR ONE HOUR...

WAIT.
IS SHE
SLOWING
DOWN?



...THEN ANOTHER...

...THEN ANOTHER...

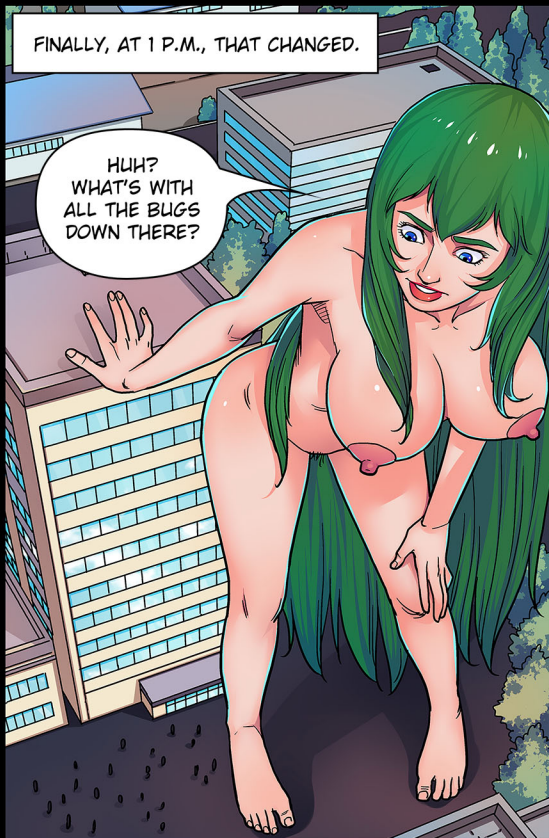
SHE
KEEPS GETTING
SLOWER. IT'S
SO WEIRD!



...AND ANOTHER!

THE VIEWS
KEEP GETTING
BIGGER, AND
HIGHER!

AND
SHE'S REALLY
NOT MOVING
VERY FAST...



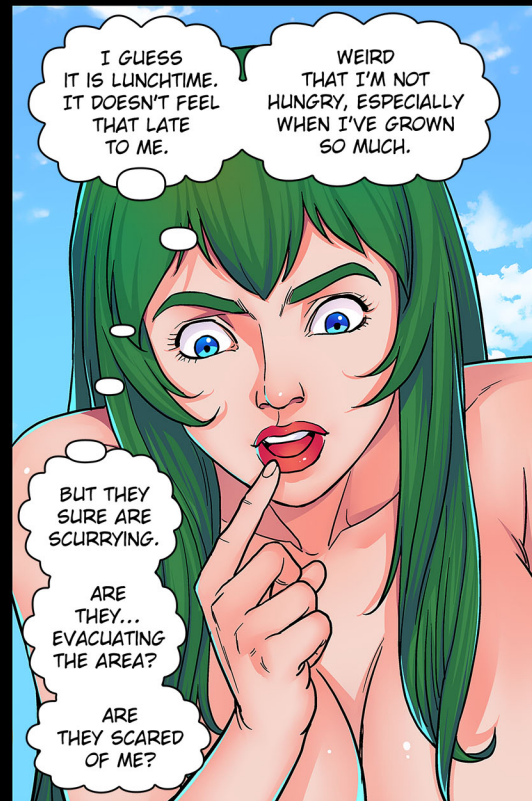
FINALLY, AT 1 P.M., THAT CHANGED.

HUH?
WHAT'S WITH
ALL THE BUGS
DOWN THERE?



OH,
MY GOD!
THOSE AREN'T
BUGS!

THEY'RE
PEOPLE! PEOPLE
ARE BUG-SIZE
TO ME NOW!



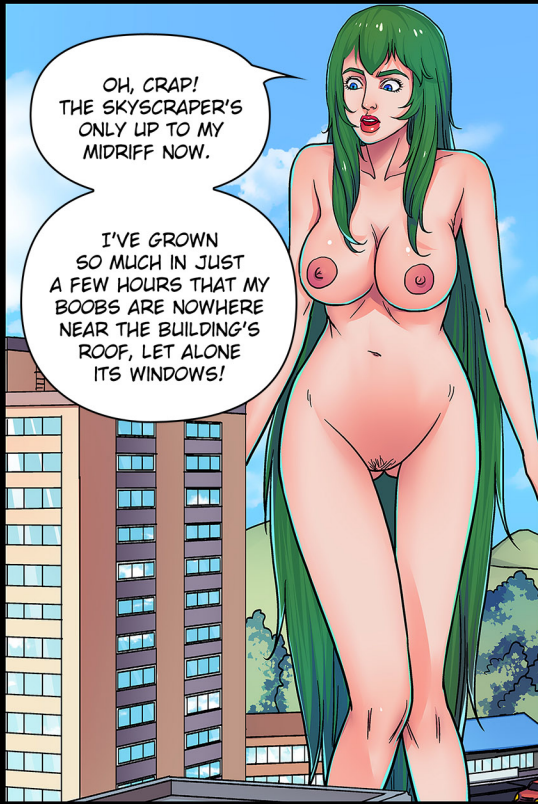
I GUESS
IT IS LUNCHTIME.
IT DOESN'T FEEL
THAT LATE
TO ME.

WEIRD
THAT I'M NOT
HUNGRY, ESPECIALLY
WHEN I'VE GROWN
SO MUCH.

BUT THEY
SURE ARE
SCURRYING.

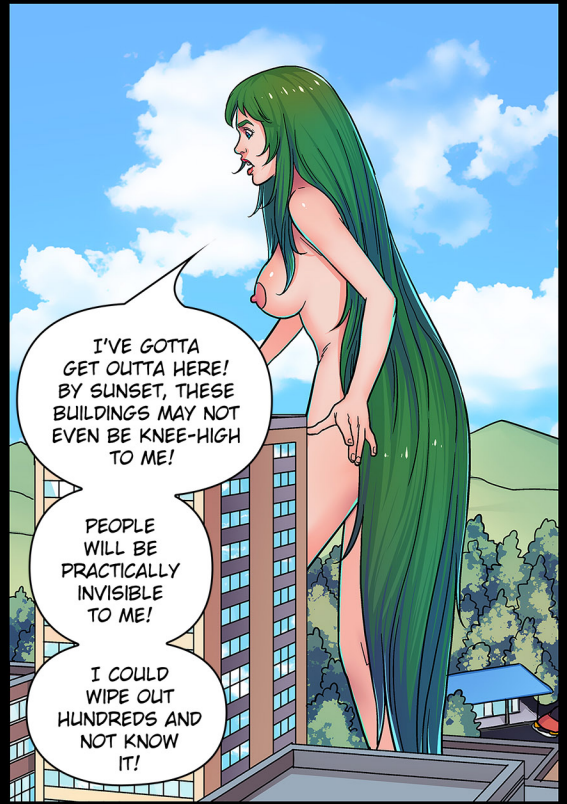
ARE
THEY...
EVACUATING
THE AREA?

ARE
THEY SCARED
OF ME?



OH, CRAP!
THE SKYSCRAPER'S
ONLY UP TO MY
MIDRIFF NOW.

I'VE GROWN
SO MUCH IN JUST
A FEW HOURS THAT MY
BOOBS ARE NOWHERE
NEAR THE BUILDING'S
ROOF, LET ALONE
ITS WINDOWS!



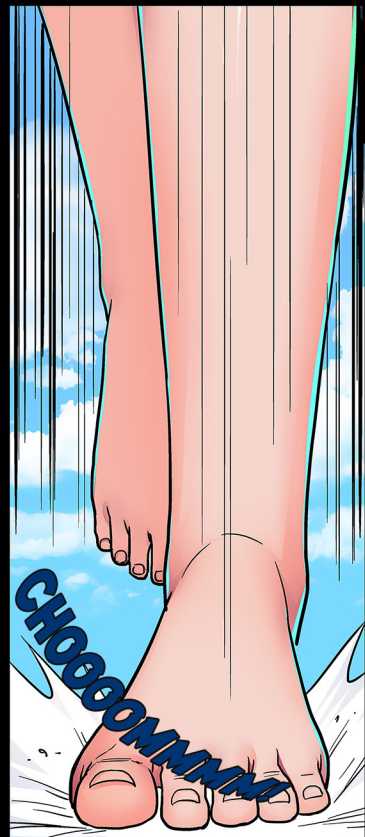
I'VE GOTTA
GET OUTTA HERE!
BY SUNSET, THESE
BUILDINGS MAY NOT
EVEN BE KNEE-HIGH
TO ME!

PEOPLE
WILL BE
PRACTICALLY
INVISIBLE
TO ME!

I COULD
WIPE OUT
HUNDREDS AND
NOT KNOW
IT!



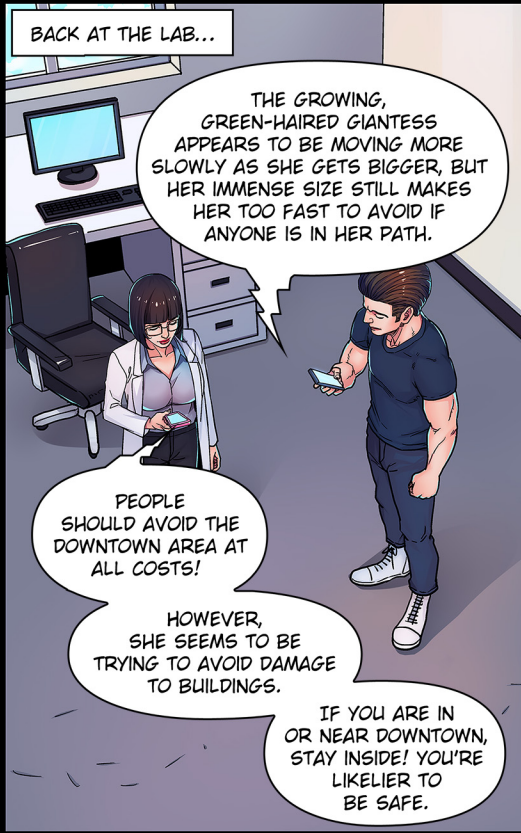
HELL,
FOR ALL I
KNOW—



CHOOOMMM!



--I
COULD BE
CRUSHING PEOPLE
ALREADY!



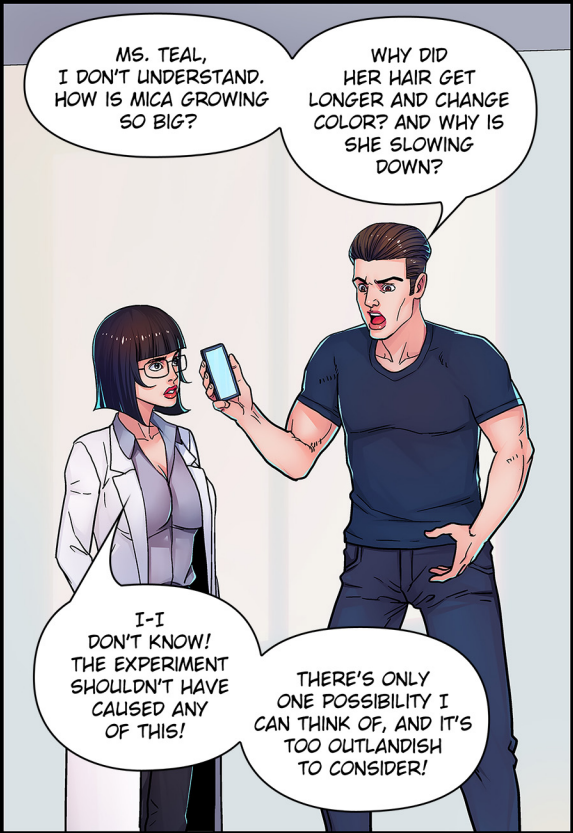
BACK AT THE LAB...

THE GROWING, GREEN-HAIRED GIANTESS APPEARS TO BE MOVING MORE SLOWLY AS SHE GETS BIGGER, BUT HER IMMENSE SIZE STILL MAKES HER TOO FAST TO AVOID IF ANYONE IS IN HER PATH.

PEOPLE SHOULD AVOID THE DOWNTOWN AREA AT ALL COSTS!

HOWEVER, SHE SEEMS TO BE TRYING TO AVOID DAMAGE TO BUILDINGS.

IF YOU ARE IN OR NEAR DOWNTOWN, STAY INSIDE! YOU'RE LIKELIER TO BE SAFE.



MS. TEAL, I DON'T UNDERSTAND. HOW IS MICA GROWING SO BIG?

WHY DID HER HAIR GET LONGER AND CHANGE COLOR? AND WHY IS SHE SLOWING DOWN?

I-I DON'T KNOW! THE EXPERIMENT SHOULDN'T HAVE CAUSED ANY OF THIS!

THERE'S ONLY ONE POSSIBILITY I CAN THINK OF, AND IT'S TOO OUTLANDISH TO CONSIDER!



MY GIRLFRIEND IS 160 FEET TALL AND GROWING SEVEN PERCENT AN HOUR IN SIZE! HOW OUTLANDISH IS THAT?

JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS OUTLANDISH REASON IS, MOIRA?



S-SOMEHOW, THE BIOELECTRIC FIELD OF MICA'S BODY HAS BEEN ALTERED AS SHE'S GROWN, LETTING HER TAP INTO THE EARTH ITSELF.

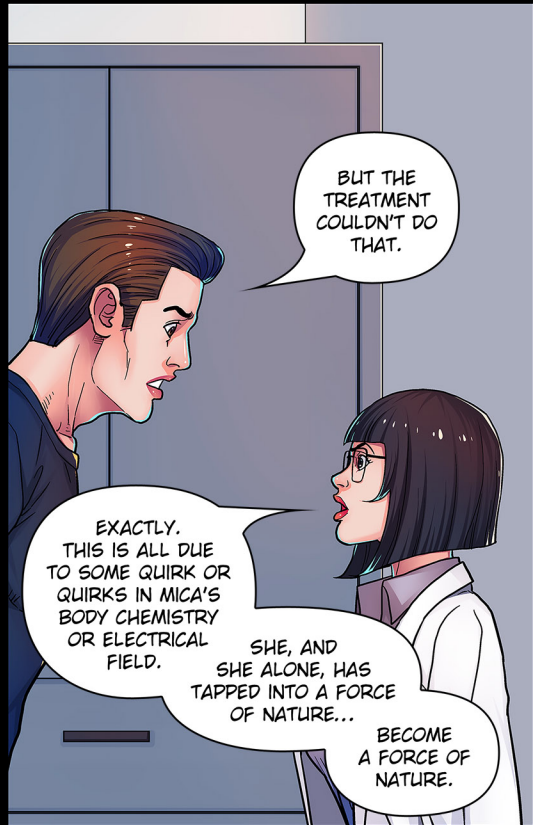
THAT'S WHY HER HAIR IS GREEN, AND SO LONG—TO FEED HER THROUGH PHOTOSYNTHESIS!



SHE'S... TURNING INTO A PLANT?! SOME KINDA GIANT TREE OR SOMETHING?!

NO. BUT HER BODY IS SYNCHRONIZING ITSELF WITH EARTH'S PLANETARY ENERGY FIELD.

BETWEEN THAT AND THE RAPID GROWTH OF HER NERVOUS SYSTEM, SHE CAN'T KEEP UP, WHICH IS SLOWING HER DOWN.

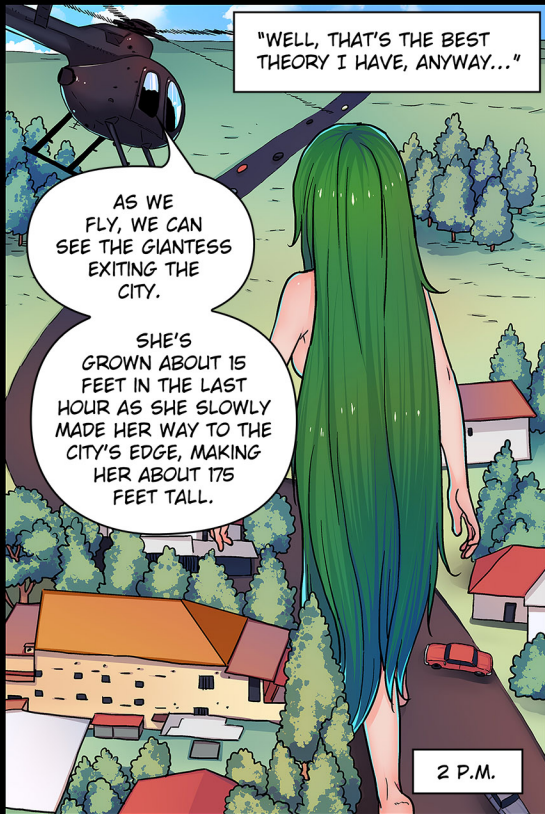


BUT THE TREATMENT COULDN'T DO THAT.

EXACTLY. THIS IS ALL DUE TO SOME QUIRK OR QUIRKS IN MICA'S BODY CHEMISTRY OR ELECTRICAL FIELD.

SHE, AND SHE ALONE, HAS TAPPED INTO A FORCE OF NATURE...

BECOME A FORCE OF NATURE.

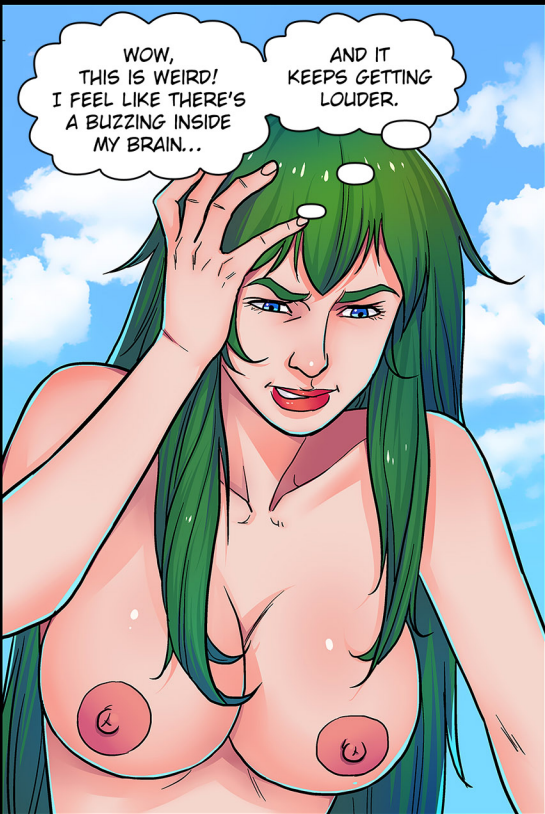


"WELL, THAT'S THE BEST THEORY I HAVE, ANYWAY..."

AS WE FLY, WE CAN SEE THE GIANTNESS EXITING THE CITY.

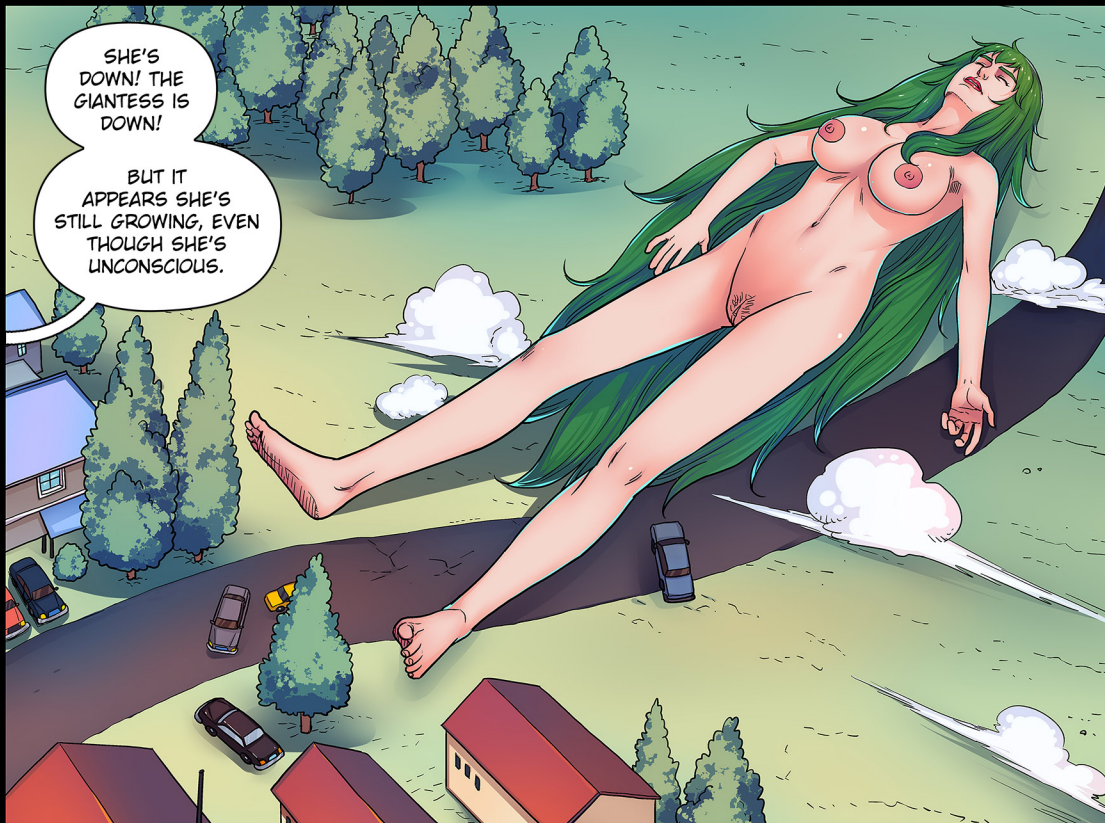
SHE'S GROWN ABOUT 15 FEET IN THE LAST HOUR AS SHE SLOWLY MADE HER WAY TO THE CITY'S EDGE, MAKING HER ABOUT 175 FEET TALL.

2 P.M.



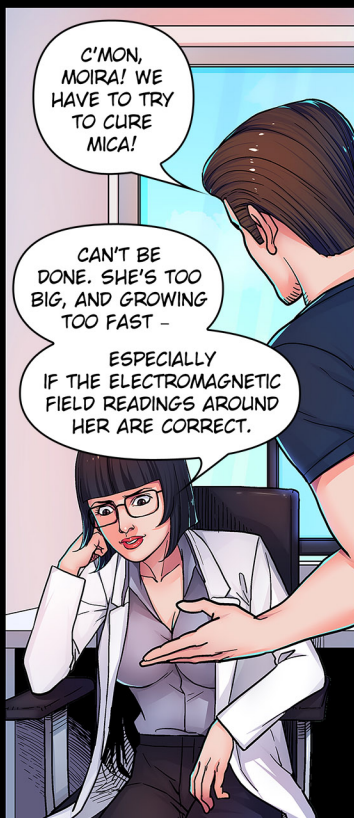
WOW, THIS IS WEIRD! I FEEL LIKE THERE'S A BUZZING INSIDE MY BRAIN...

AND IT KEEPS GETTING LOUDER.



SHE'S DOWN! THE GIANTESS IS DOWN!

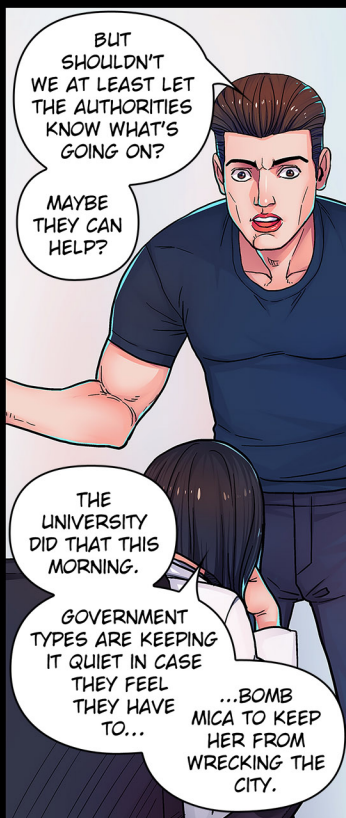
BUT IT APPEARS SHE'S STILL GROWING, EVEN THOUGH SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS.



C'MON, MOIRA! WE HAVE TO TRY TO CURE MICA!

CAN'T BE DONE. SHE'S TOO BIG, AND GROWING TOO FAST -

ESPECIALLY IF THE ELECTROMAGNETIC FIELD READINGS AROUND HER ARE CORRECT.



BUT SHOULDN'T WE AT LEAST LET THE AUTHORITIES KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON?

MAYBE THEY CAN HELP?

THE UNIVERSITY DID THAT THIS MORNING.

GOVERNMENT TYPES ARE KEEPING IT QUIET IN CASE THEY FEEL THEY HAVE TO...

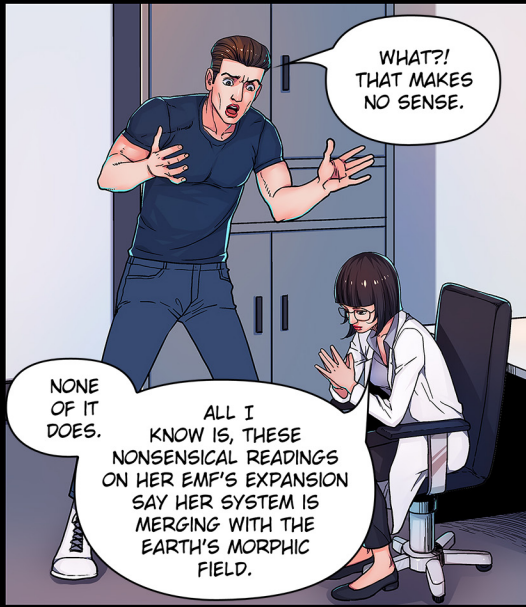
...BOMB MICA TO KEEP HER FROM WRECKING THE CITY.



BOMB HER?! NO! WE'VE GOTTA STOP THEM!

IF I'M CORRECT, THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO ANYWAY.

WITH ALL THE INPUT HER MIND IS GETTING NOW, SHE CAN SENSE THEM COMING IN HER SLEEP AND STOP THEM... LITERALLY.



WHAT?!
THAT MAKES
NO SENSE.

NONE
OF IT
DOES.

ALL I
KNOW IS, THESE
NONSENSICAL READINGS
ON HER EMF'S EXPANSION
SAY HER SYSTEM IS
MERGING WITH THE
EARTH'S MORPHIC
FIELD.

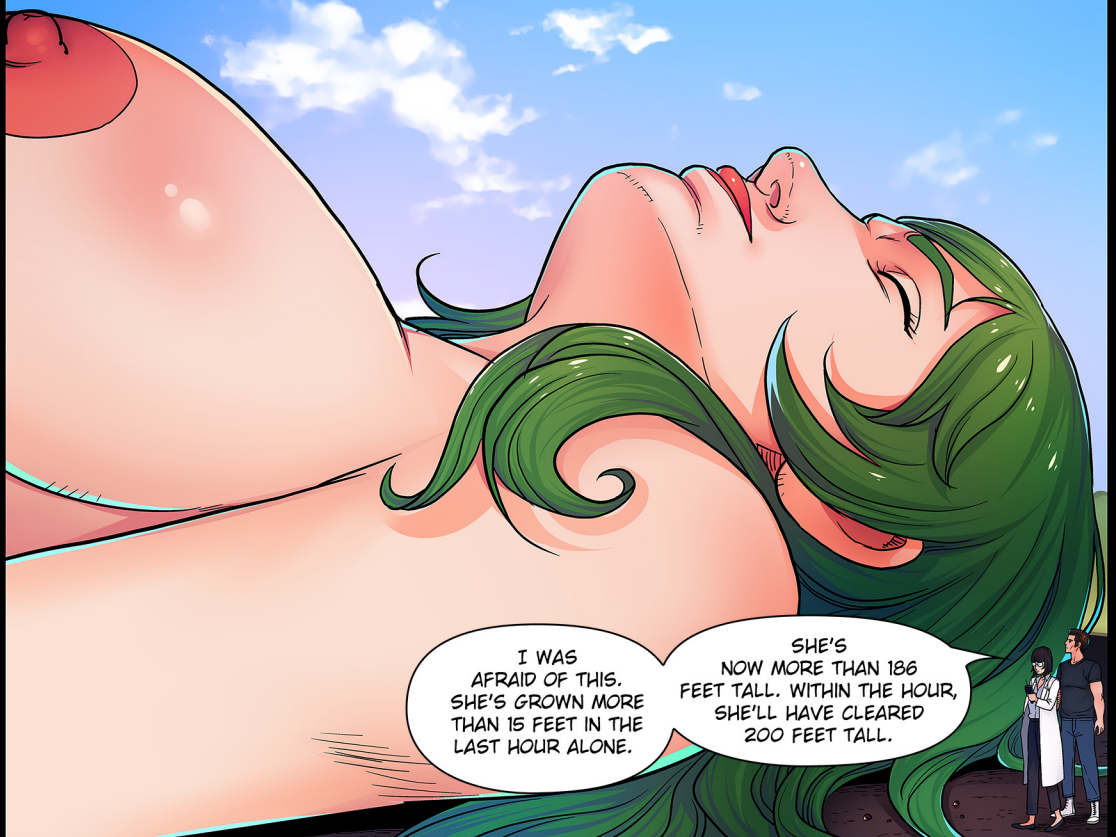


I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
WHAT'S HAPPENING
TO MICA?

HER
CONSCIOUSNESS
AND SENSES ARE IN
THE PROCESS OF LINKING
WITH THE ENTIRE
PLANET.

SHE'S
ACTUALLY GIVING
THE EARTH A PLANETARY
MIND—ONE THAT WILL HAVE
THE HUMAN INSTINCT FOR
SELF-PRESERVATION.

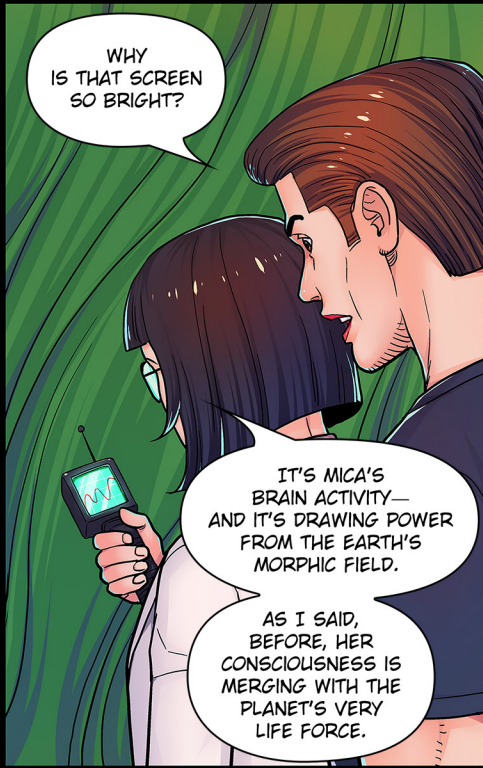
3 P.M.



I WAS
AFRAID OF THIS.
SHE'S GROWN MORE
THAN 15 FEET IN THE
LAST HOUR ALONE.

SHE'S
NOW MORE THAN 186
FEET TALL. WITHIN THE HOUR,
SHE'LL HAVE CLEARED
200 FEET TALL.

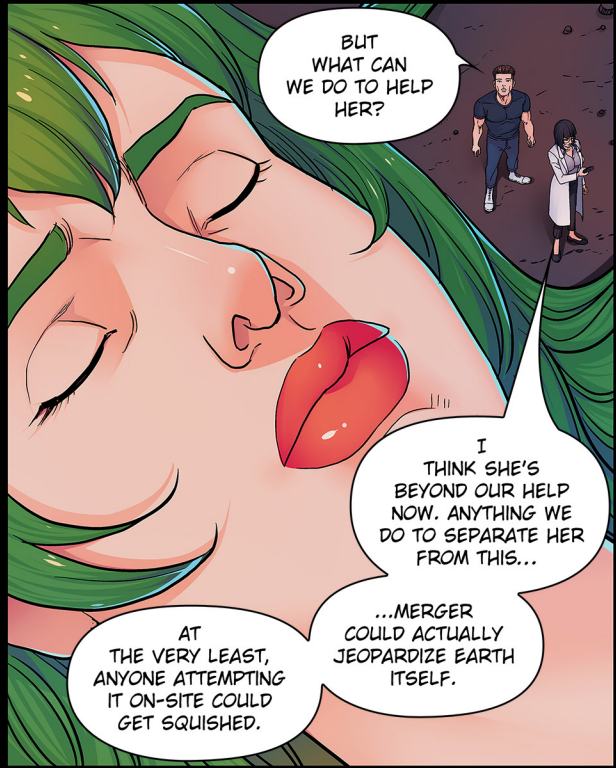




WHY IS THAT SCREEN SO BRIGHT?

IT'S MICA'S BRAIN ACTIVITY— AND IT'S DRAWING POWER FROM THE EARTH'S MORPHIC FIELD.

AS I SAID, BEFORE, HER CONSCIOUSNESS IS MERGING WITH THE PLANET'S VERY LIFE FORCE.



BUT WHAT CAN WE DO TO HELP HER?

I THINK SHE'S BEYOND OUR HELP NOW. ANYTHING WE DO TO SEPARATE HER FROM THIS...

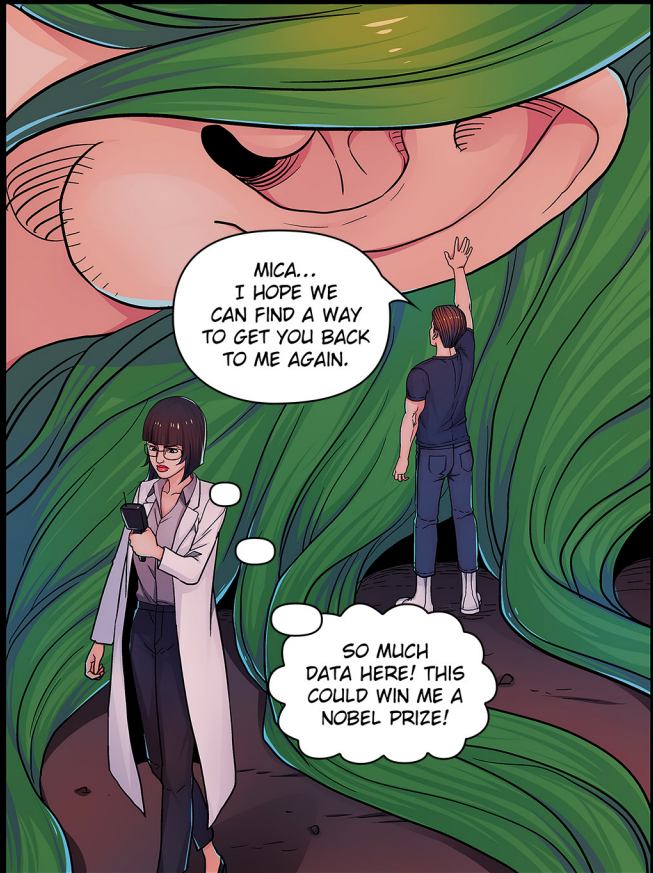
AT THE VERY LEAST, ANYONE ATTEMPTING IT ON-SITE COULD GET SQUISHED.

...MERGER COULD ACTUALLY JEOPARDIZE EARTH ITSELF.



SO... ALL WE CAN DO IS WAIT?

I'M AFRAID SO.



MICA... I HOPE WE CAN FIND A WAY TO GET YOU BACK TO ME AGAIN.

SO MUCH DATA HERE! THIS COULD WIN ME A NOBEL PRIZE!

6 P.M. MICA IS NOW JUST
LESS THAN 229 FEET TALL.



9 P.M. MICA IS NOW JUST
MORE THAN 280 FEET TALL.



MIDNIGHT: MICA IS NOW JUST
LESS THAN 343 AND ½ FEET TALL.



THURSDAY, 3 A.M. MICA IS
NOW ALMOST 421 FEET TALL.





SHE JUST KEEPS GROWING, AND HER FEET ARE BECOMING A DANGER TO THE CITY.

I HATE TO SAY THIS, BUT I THINK WE NEED TO CONSIDER BOMBING HER TO PROTECT THE CITY.

BUT, COLONEL, SHE'S ASLEEP! SHE'S NOT ENDANGERING THE CITY ON PURPOSE.

CAN'T WE JUST WAKE HER UP?



HOW DO WE DO THAT SO SHE WON'T MOVE AND DO DAMAGE IN THE PROCESS?

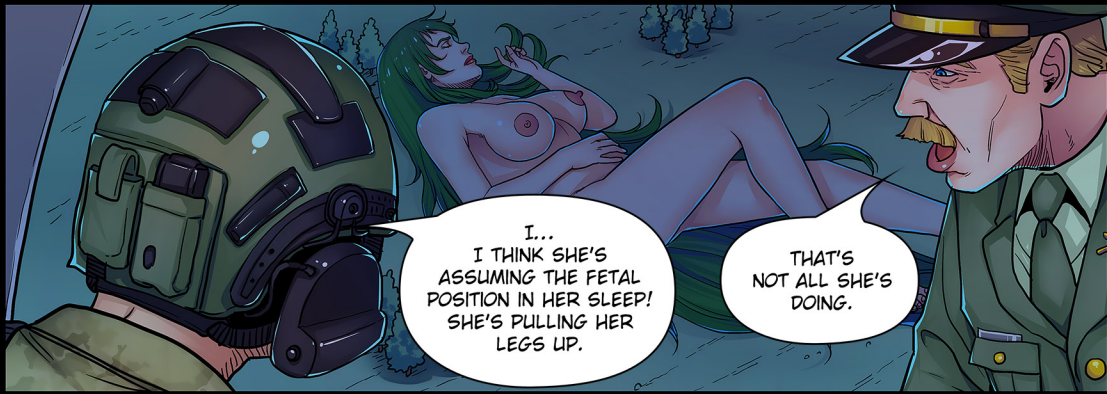
HELL, WE DON'T EVEN KNOW IF SHE CAN WAKE UP. I DON'T LIKE BOMBING HER EITHER, BUT THERE ARE LIVES AND WELL-BEING AT STAKE.

YES, SIR.



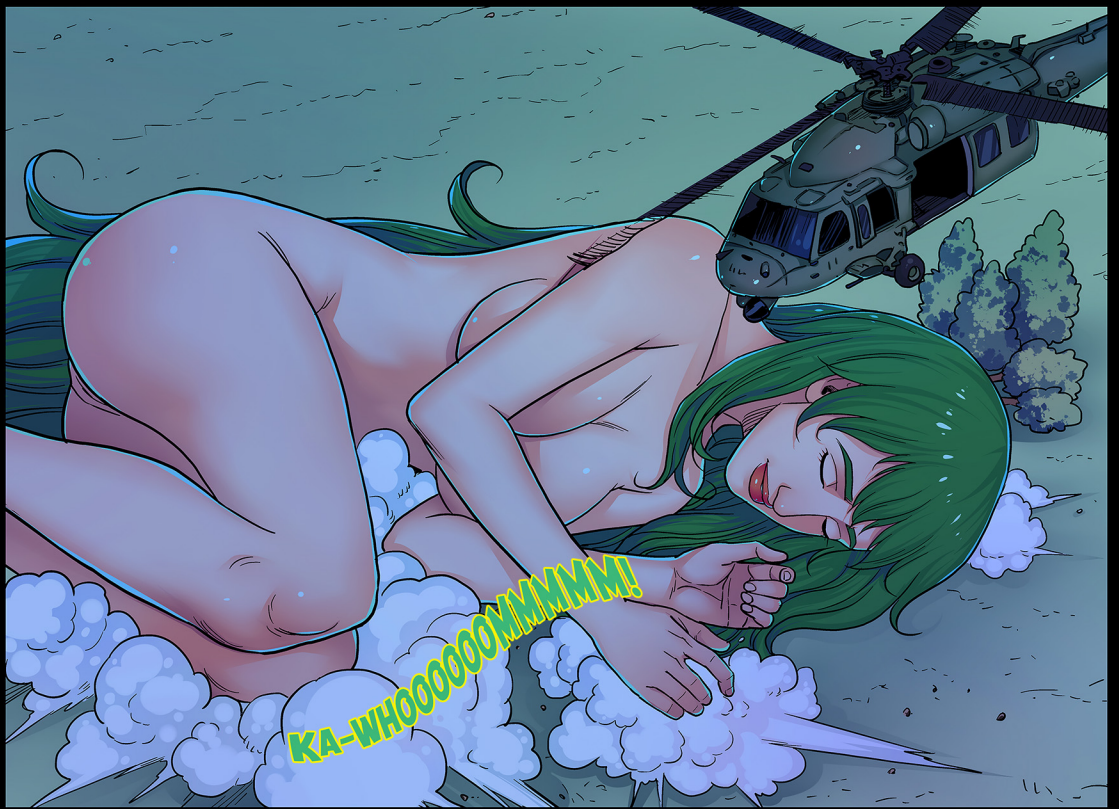
COLONEL, LOOK! SHE'S PULLING HER LEGS UP!

WHAT?



I... I THINK SHE'S ASSUMING THE FETAL POSITION IN HER SLEEP! SHE'S PULLING HER LEGS UP.

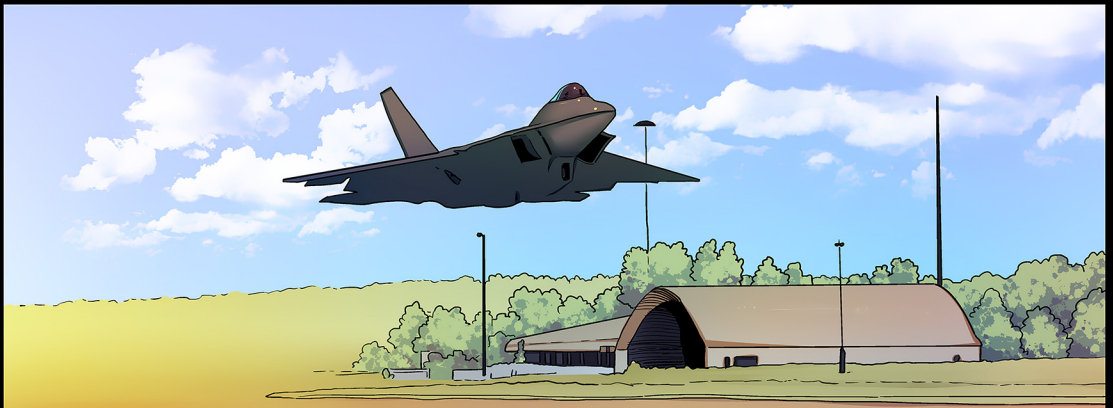
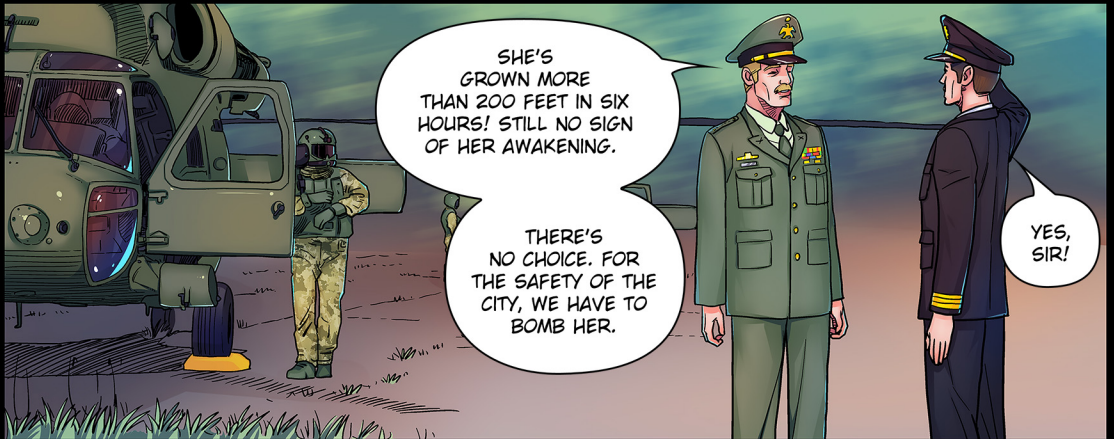
THAT'S NOT ALL SHE'S DOING.

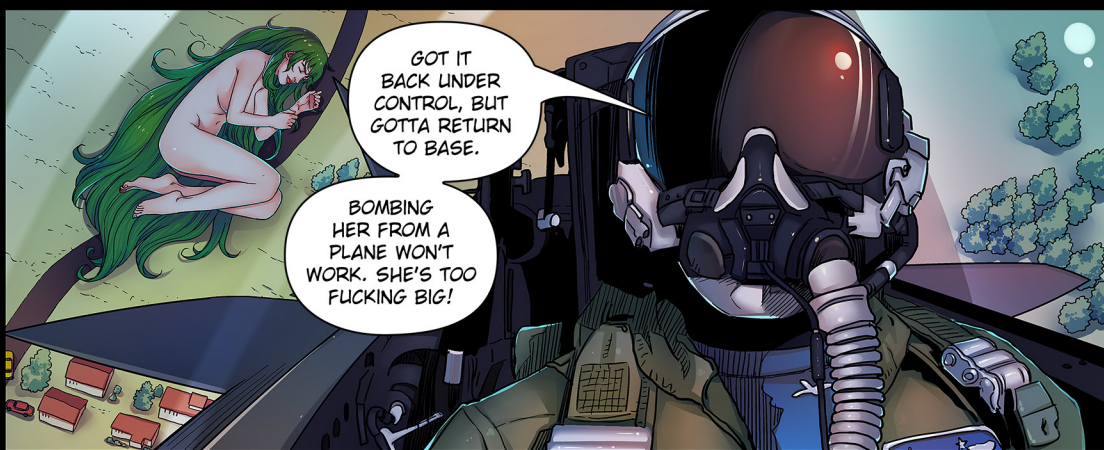
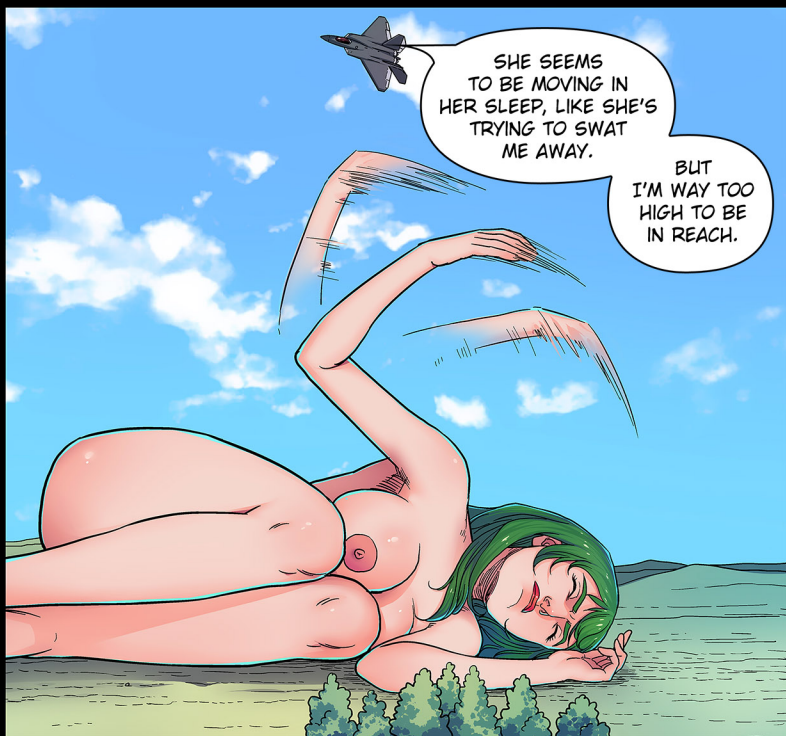
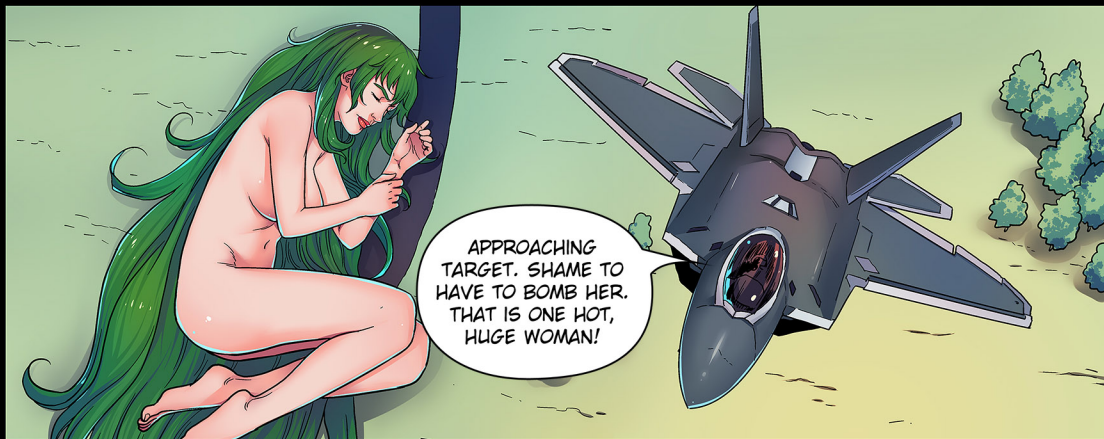


9 A.M. MICA IS NOW 515 FEET TALL.



NOON. MICA IS NOW 631 FEET TALL.

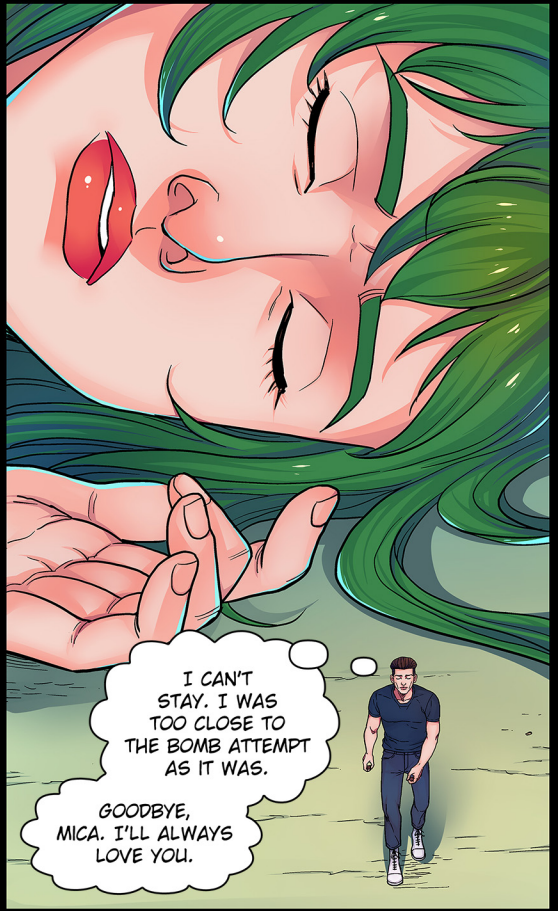






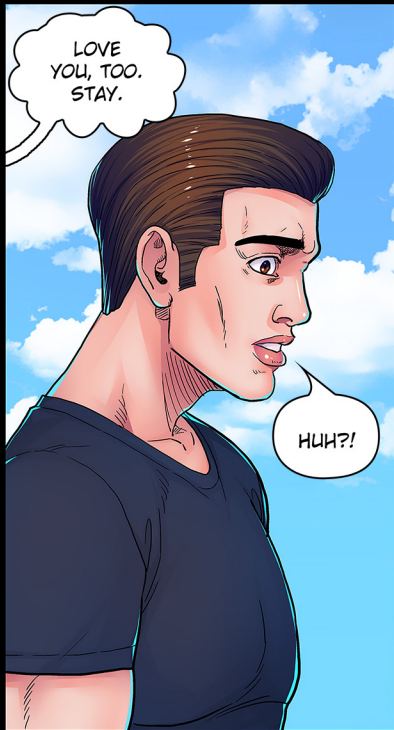
SHE'S NOT GONNA SURVIVE THIS.

HER DESIRE TO BE A LITTLE TALLER IS GONNA BE THE DEATH OF HER, AND GOD KNOWS HOW MANY OTHERS.



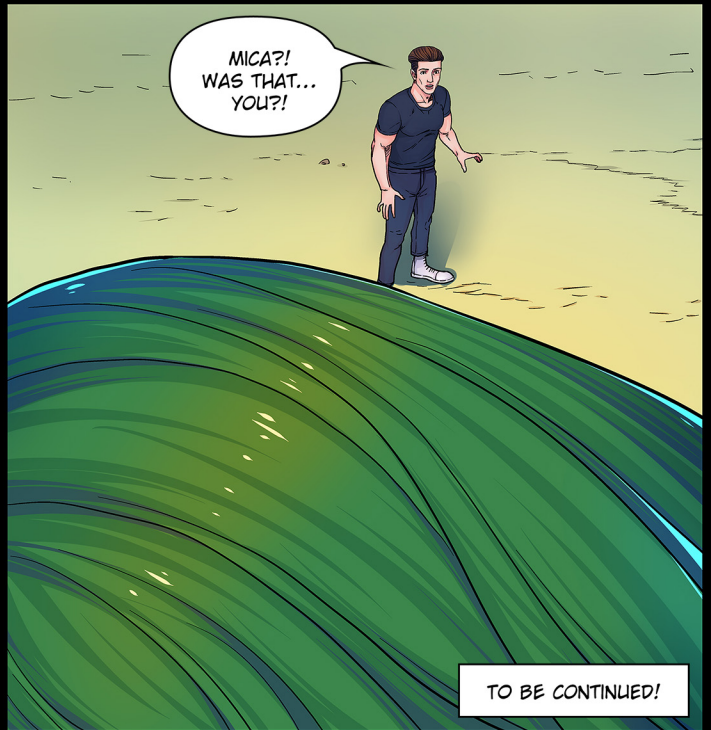
I CAN'T STAY. I WAS TOO CLOSE TO THE BOMB ATTEMPT AS IT WAS.

GOODBYE, MICA. I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU.



LOVE YOU, TOO. STAY.

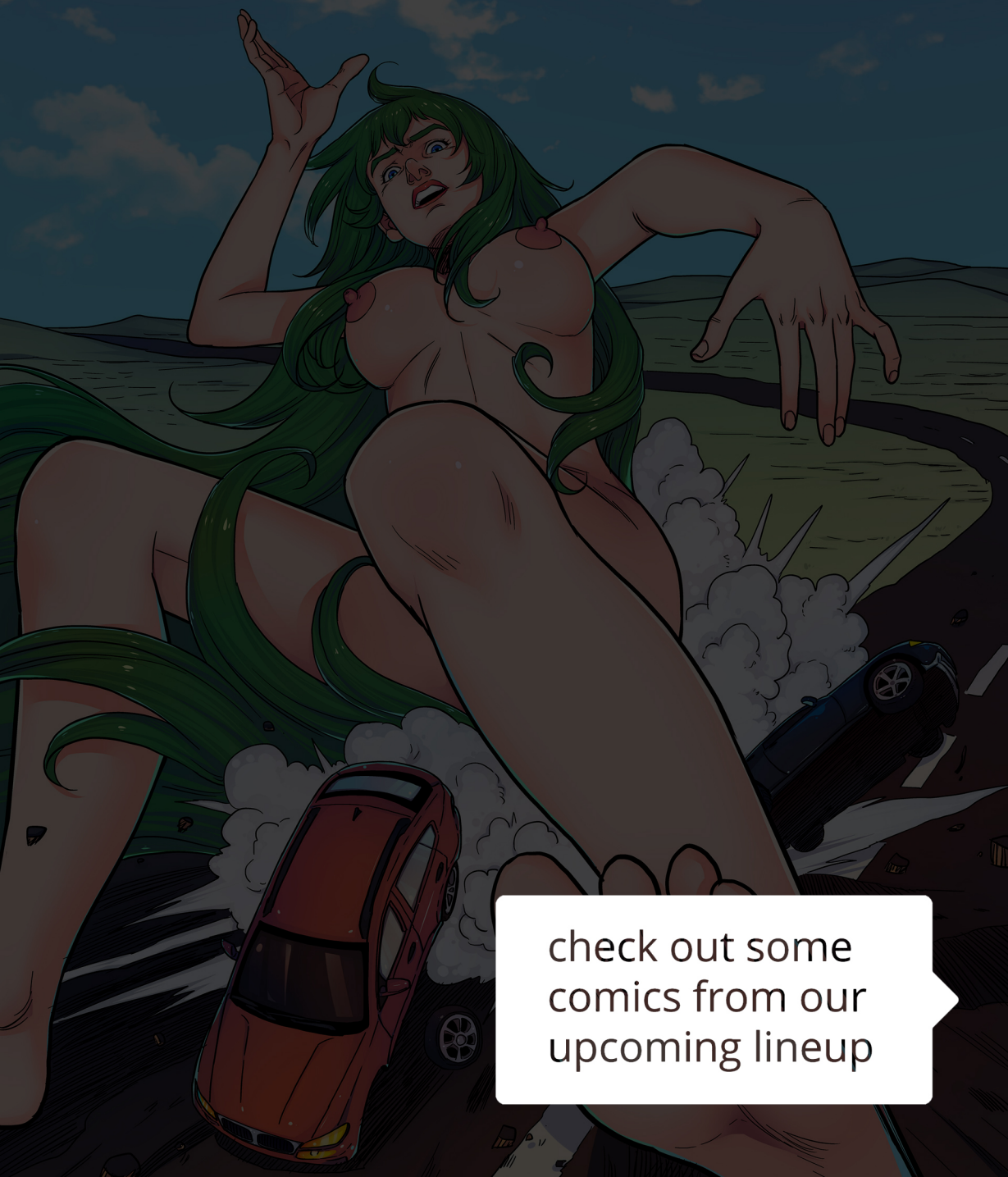
HUH?!



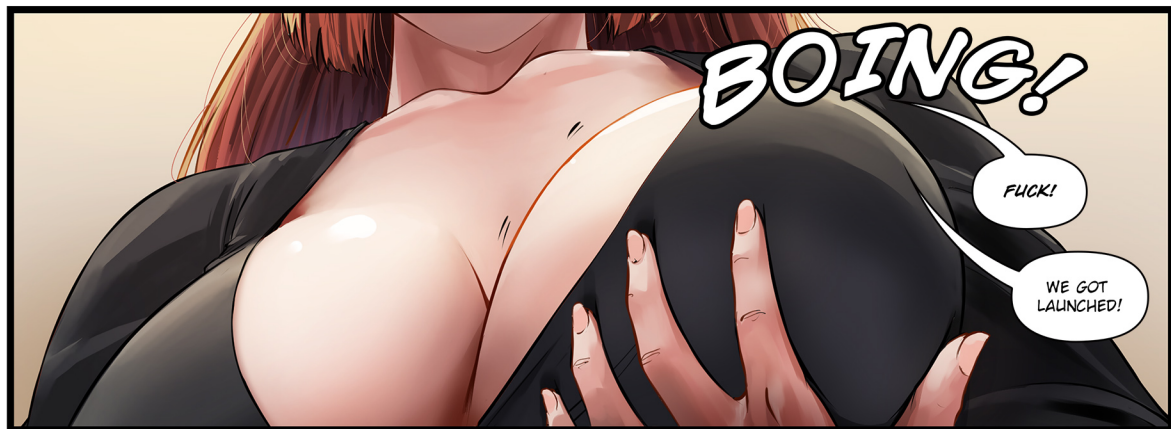
MICA?! WAS THAT... YOU?!

TO BE CONTINUED!

TO BE CONTINUED...



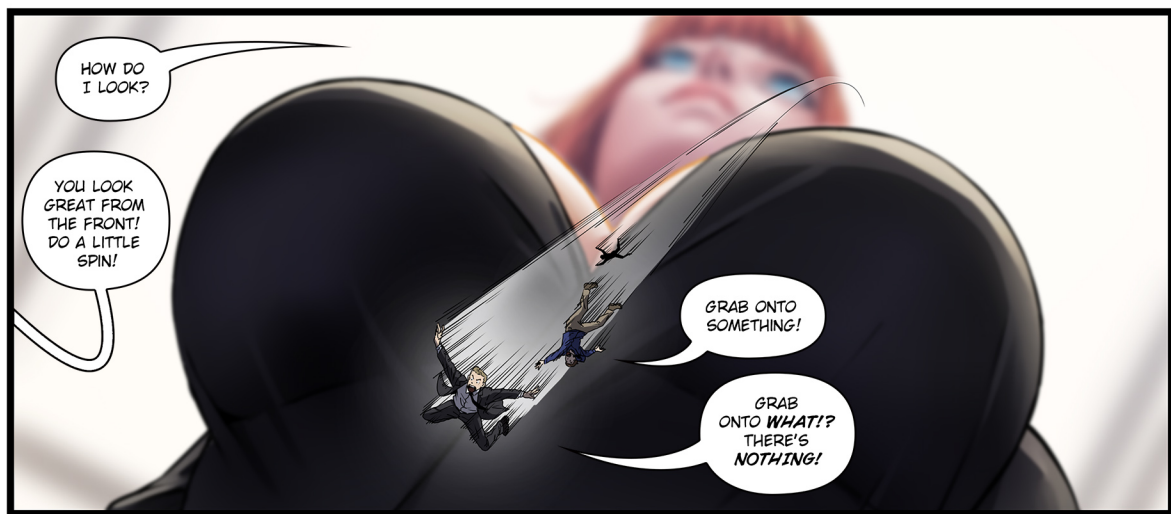
check out some
comics from our
upcoming lineup



BOING!

FUCK!

WE GOT LAUNCHED!



HOW DO I LOOK?

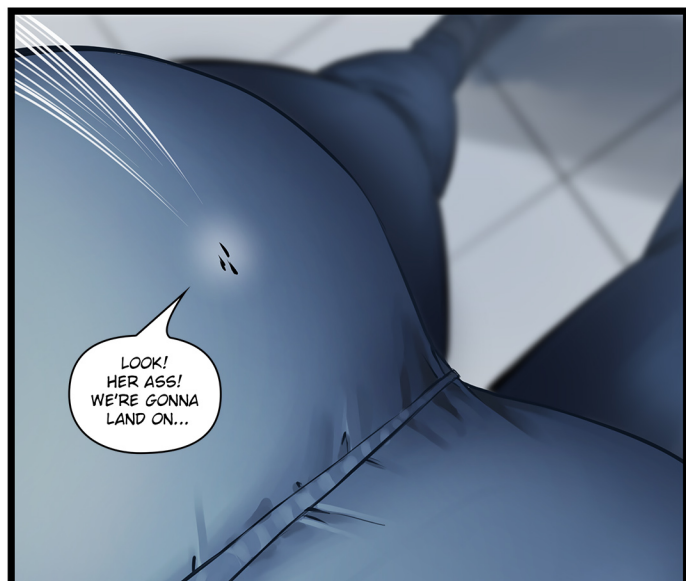
YOU LOOK GREAT FROM THE FRONT!
DO A LITTLE SPIN!

GRAB ONTO SOMETHING!

GRAB ONTO WHAT!?!
THERE'S NOTHING!



OK!



LOOK!
HER ASS!
WE'RE GONNA
LAND ON...

