

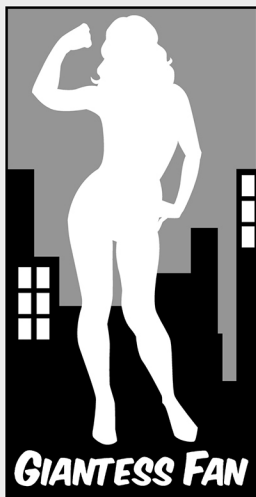


# The 7-PERCENT PROBLEM



Writer:  
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Artist:  
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Productions present:

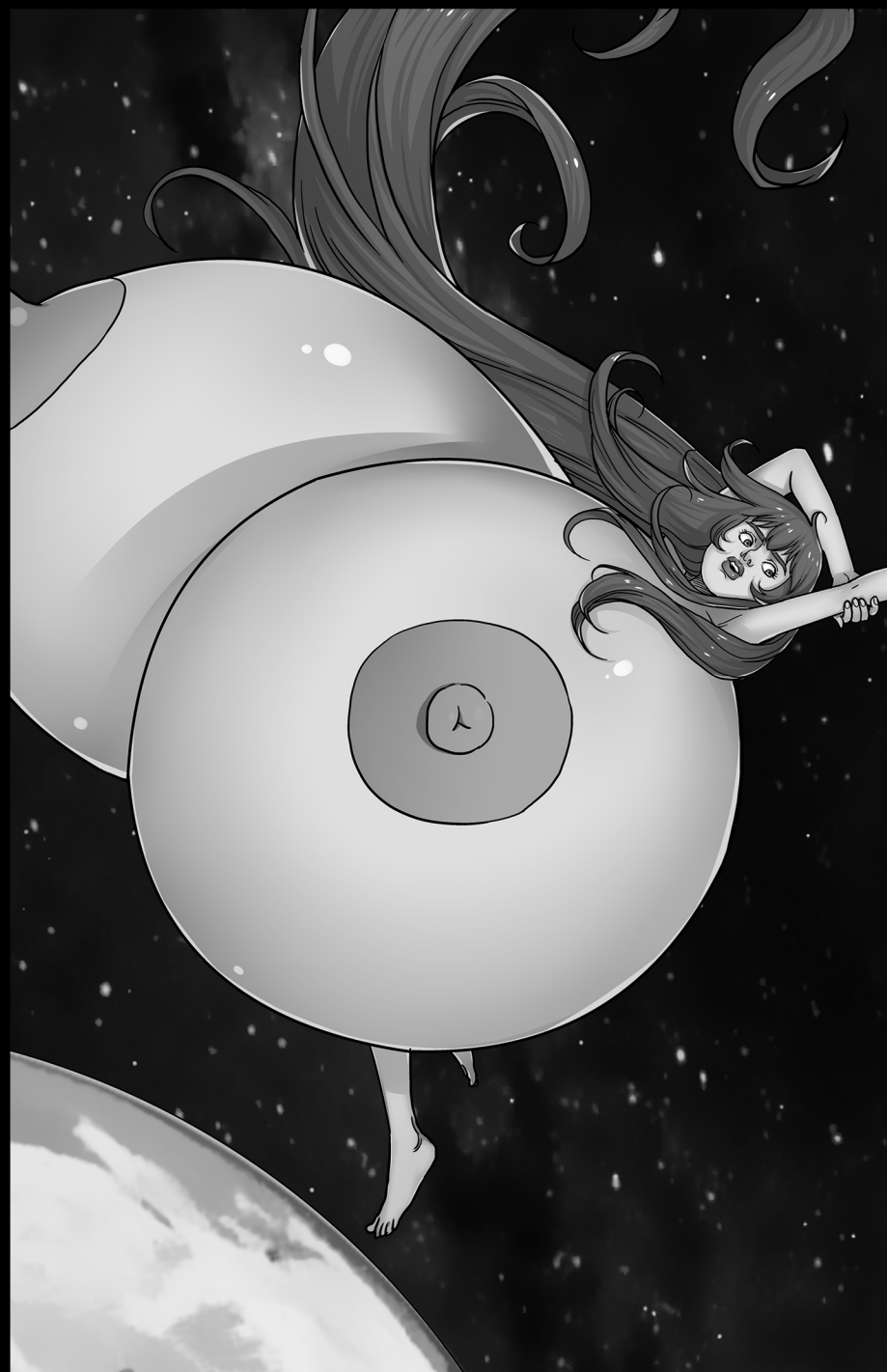
## THE 7-PERCENT PROBLEM 5

Once petite Mica Locke is now growing at a pace of 7 percent of her size per second, and her breasts have begun to experience even more rapid growth.

Mica has secreted her lover, James, inside herself as she swells larger and larger.

Why is Mica growing so fast, and so huge?

What does this mean for Mica and James?



Writer:  
**Mac Rome**

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SEE, JAMES,  
MY GROWTH MULTIPLIED  
BY 60 A FEW HOURS AGO,  
FROM 7 PERCENT PER  
HOUR TO 7 PERCENT  
PER MINUTE.



NOW, I'M GROWING  
60 TIMES FASTER THAN  
THAT. I'M GAINING 7  
PERCENT IN SIZE  
PER SECOND.



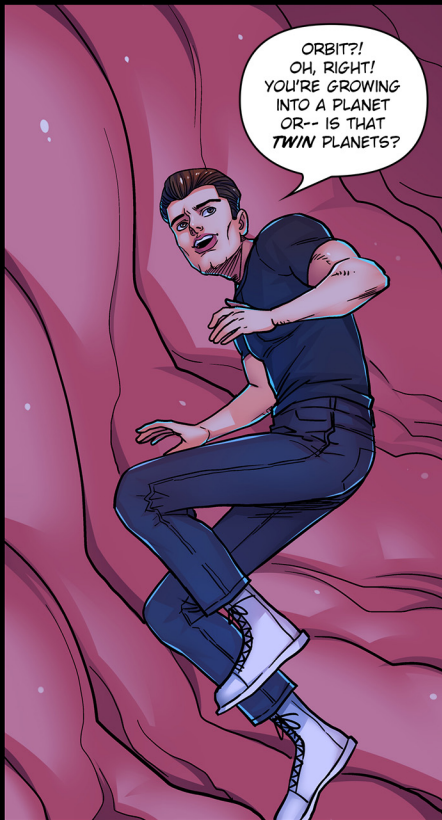
WHAT?!  
HOW IS THAT  
EVEN  
POSSIBLE?



GAIA TOLD ME  
SHE WAS SUSPENDING  
THE NORMAL LAWS OF  
PHYSICS. SHE SAID  
IT WAS A MATTER  
OF LIFE AND DEATH  
FOR THE PLANETS.







THE COLOSSAL FORCE OF MICA'S LAUGHTER ADDS MOISTURE AND MOVEMENT TO THE EXISTING CLOUDS AS SHE GROWS INTO THEM...

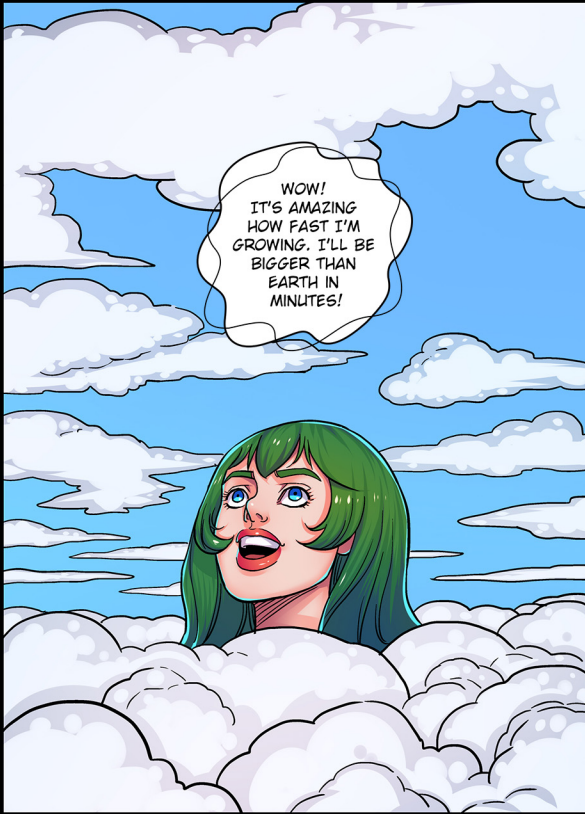
...TRIGGERING FIRST THUNDERSTORMS...

**KRAK-  
THOOM!**

...THEN A MASSIVE HURRICANE...

**FWOOSH!**

...LEAVING A WIDE SWATH OF DESTRUCTION BEHIND-- ALL CAUSED BY A SIMPLE LAUGH.



WOW!  
IT'S AMAZING  
HOW FAST I'M  
GROWING. I'LL BE  
BIGGER THAN  
EARTH IN  
MINUTES!



I CAN SEE  
THAT THROUGH THE  
MIND-LINK. BUT WHY  
DO YOU NEED TO  
GROW SO MUCH?



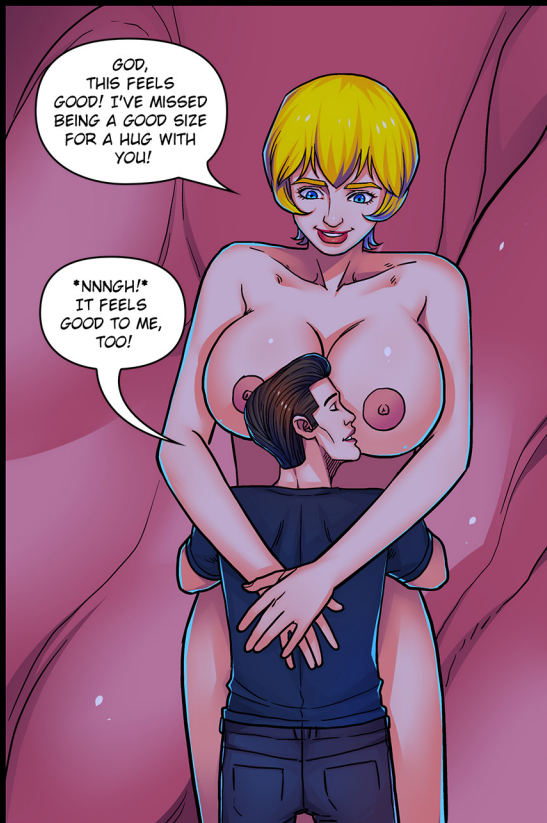
IT'S DIFFICULT  
TO EXPLAIN. THE SHORT  
ANSWER IS, EARTH NEEDS  
TO SHUNT SOME OF THE  
ENERGY FROM GLOBAL  
WARMING, AND MY UNIQUE  
CONDITION IS HOW GAIA'S  
CHOOSING TO DO  
THAT.



SO, YOU'RE  
SAVING EARTH?  
THAT'S SO COOL!  
*LITERALLY* COOL,  
I GUESS...

BUT WHY  
AM I ALONG  
FOR THE  
RIDE?





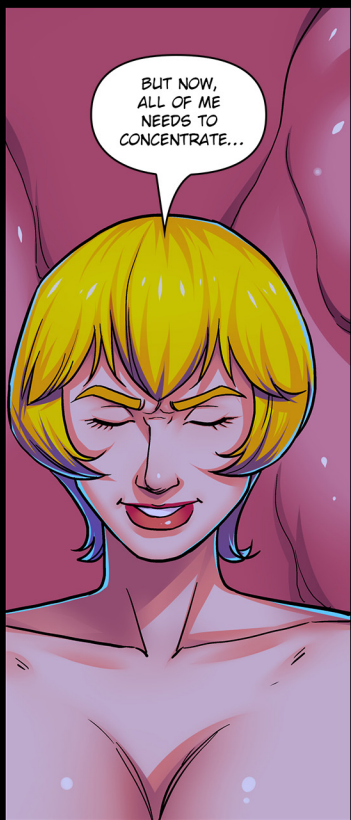
GOD, THIS FEELS GOOD! I'VE MISSED BEING A GOOD SIZE FOR A HUG WITH YOU!

\*NNNGH!\* IT FEELS GOOD TO ME, TOO!



BUT HOW CAN YOU BE HERE INSIDE... YOURSELF, AND WITH YOUR OLD HAIR?

OH, CUTIE! MY CONSCIOUSNESS IS LINKED TO ALL OF ME, LIKE GAIA'S IS TO ALL ON EARTH.



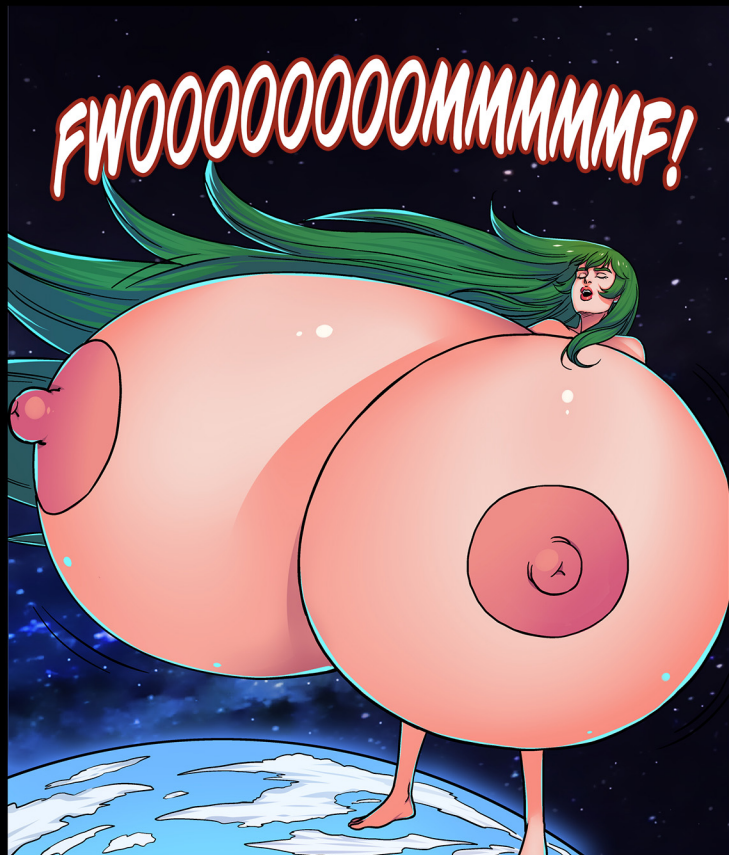
BUT NOW, ALL OF ME NEEDS TO CONCENTRATE...



THE LAST BIG GROWTH SURGE IS ABOUT TO START, AND I NEED TO GIVE IT ALL I'VE GOT.



HERE I GROW AGAIN!



FWOOOOOOOMMMMMF!



NOW, MY CENTER OF GRAVITY IS HIGH ENOUGH TO SIMPLY PULL MY LEGS AWAY FROM EARTH.



GOODBYE, MICA LOCKE THE HUMAN. NOW I'M PLANET MICA!



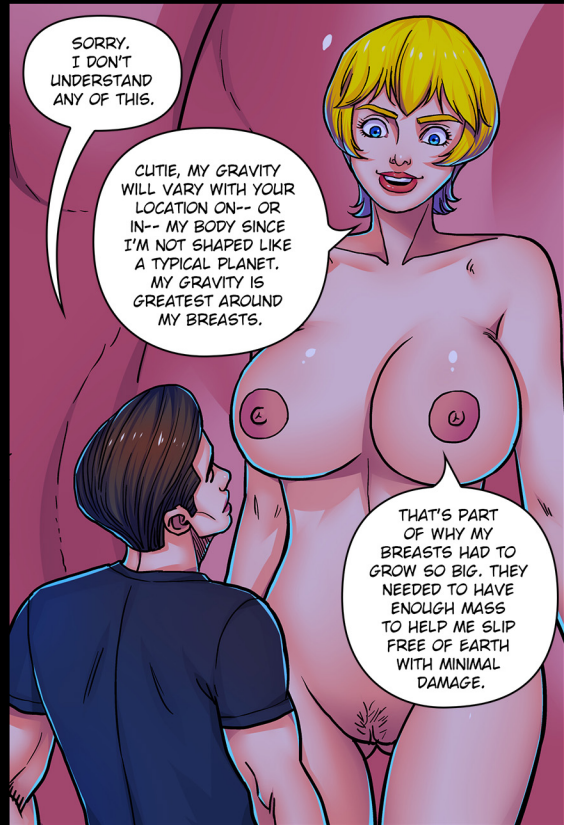
I CAN FEEL THAT SHE'S-- I MEAN, YOU'RE-- STILL GROWING, MICA. BUT I STILL FEEL LIGHT. WHY ISN'T YOUR GRAVITY INCREASING?

THERE ARE COSMIC FORCES AT PLAY HERE. I'M FINISHING MY GROWTH, GENERATING AN ATMOSPHERE-- ALL SORTS OF FUN THINGS.



PART OF WHY THEY'RE SO BIG? WHAT'S THE OTHER PART?

SILLY CUTIE! WHAT ARE BREASTS USUALLY FOR?



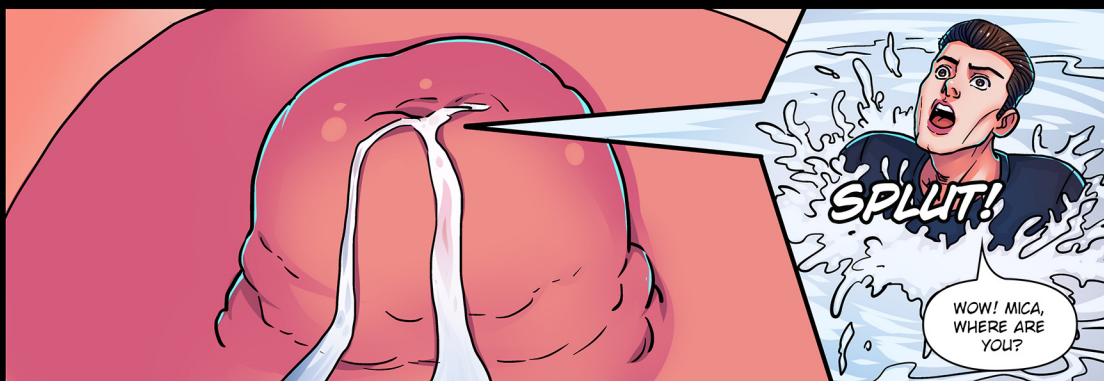
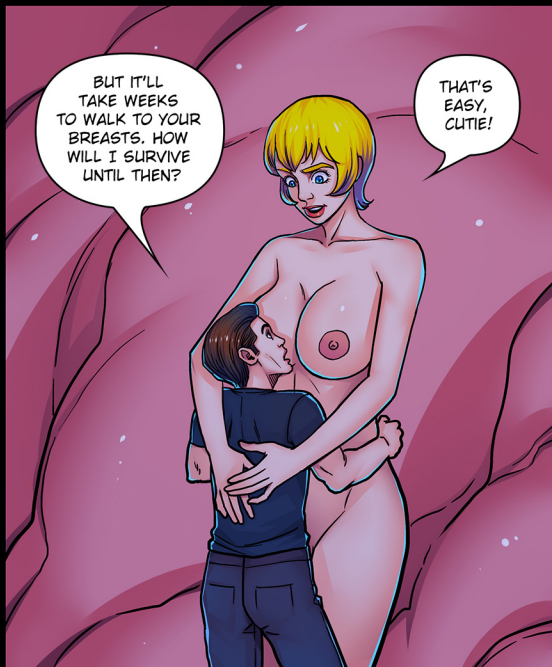
SORRY. I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS.

CUTIE, MY GRAVITY WILL VARY WITH YOUR LOCATION ON-- OR IN-- MY BODY SINCE I'M NOT SHAPED LIKE A TYPICAL PLANET. MY GRAVITY IS GREATEST AROUND MY BREASTS.

THAT'S PART OF WHY MY BREASTS HAD TO GROW SO BIG. THEY NEEDED TO HAVE ENOUGH MASS TO HELP ME SLIP FREE OF EARTH WITH MINIMAL DAMAGE.



THEY NEED TO MAKE LOTS OF MILK FOR YOU AND ALL THE LIFE STARTING ON ME TO BE BIG AND STRONG!







SOMETIME LATER...

THE MILK IS GREAT, MICA, BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO LIVE ON. HOW AM I GOING TO SURVIVE?



THAT'S THE OTHER REASON MY HAIR'S GONE GREEN. IT'S ACTUALLY VEGETABLE MATTER, WITH PROTEIN AND CARBS. TRY SOME.



(MUNCH! MUNCH!) NOT BAD! SO, I GUESS I'M A VEGETARIAN FOR THE TIME BEING.



JUST REMEMBER, BIG BOY, THERE ARE A LOT OF US HERE WHO WANT TO HAVE SOME NICE, JUICY SAUSAGE, AND LET YOU EAT OUT WHAT YOU WANT AS WELL.



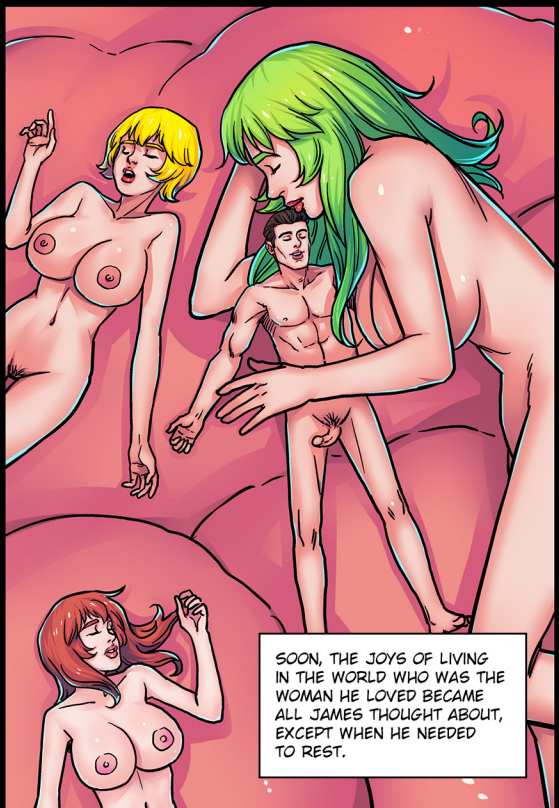
IN THIS NEW WORLD, THERE WAS NO MEANS OF MEASURING TIME YET. QUESTIONS ABOUT HOW COSMIC FORCES WOULD SET MICA'S ORBIT OR ATMOSPHERE GENERATION BECAME LOST IN A SEA OF ENJOYMENT.



OVER WHAT WOULD BE DAYS ON EARTH, JAMES PLEASURED AS MANY MICAS AS HE COULD...



... TAKING BREAKS ONLY TO FEED HIMSELF, OR SOME ASPECT OF MICA-- WHICH WASN'T ALWAYS A BREAK IN THE PLEASURE.



SOON, THE JOYS OF LIVING IN THE WORLD WHO WAS THE WOMAN HE LOVED BECAME ALL JAMES THOUGHT ABOUT, EXCEPT WHEN HE NEEDED TO REST.

MANY EARTH MONTHS LATER...

JAMES, YOU KNOW MY BODY IS CHANGING.

MMMM. BOOBS'RE STILL NICE!

I'M SERIOUS. WHAT USED TO BE MICRO-ORGANISMS ARE CONVERTING PARTS OF ME TO BECOME MORE COMPLEX CREATURES.

MY CLONED SELVES ARE STARTING TO DIFFERENTIATE THEMSELVES FROM EACH OTHER-- AND FROM ME. SOON I WILL BE A PLANET WITH A POTENTIALLY INFINITE NUMBER OF WOMEN...

...AND ONLY ONE MAN.

ARE YOU SAYING YOU NEED ME TO PERPETUATE HUMAN LIFE HERE?

YEP. ARE YOU UP TO THE JOB OF A LIFETIME?



OH, YEAH,  
MICA! I'M  
ON IT!

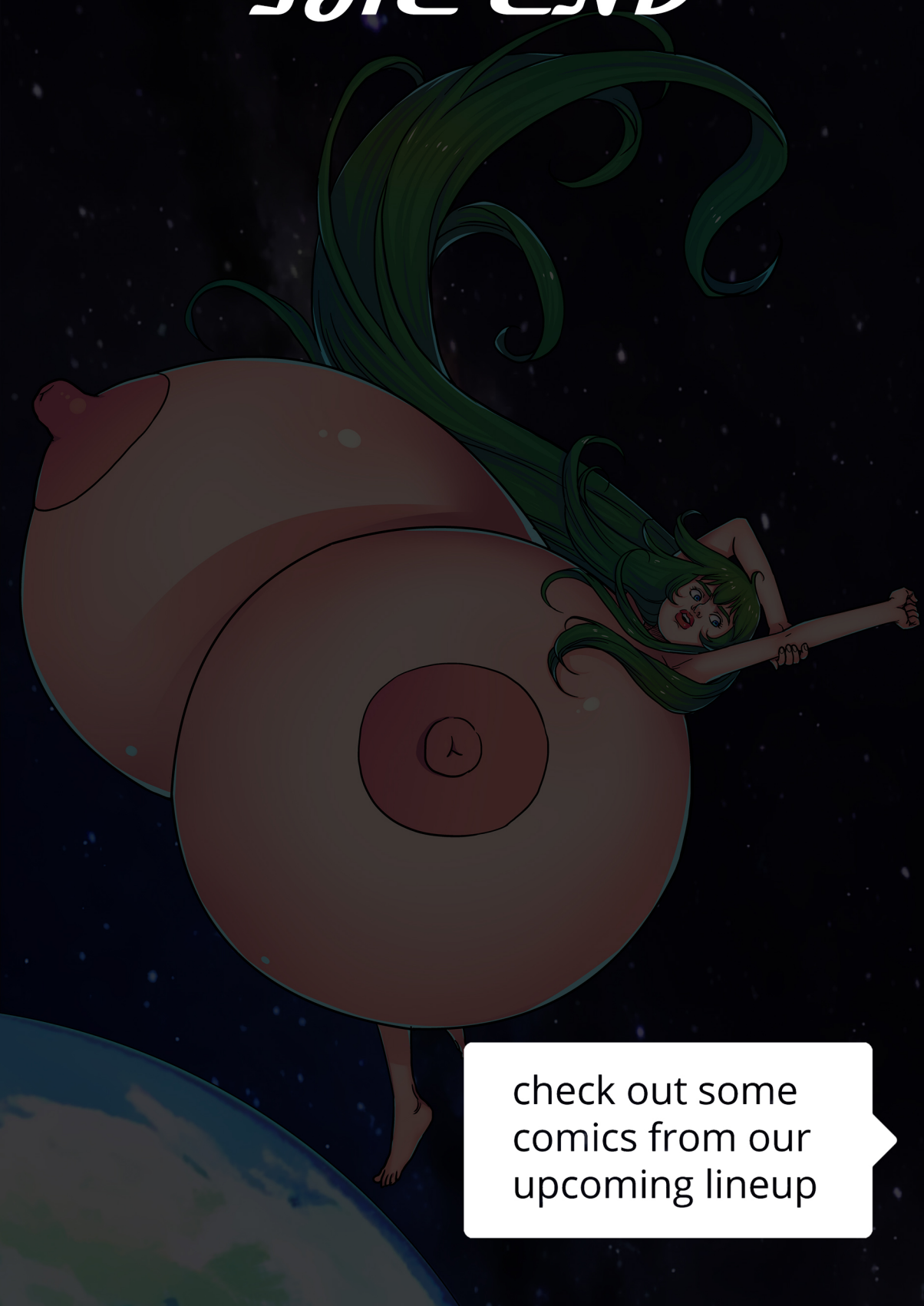
THAT'S MY  
JAMES. I KNEW  
YOU HAD IT IN  
YOU.



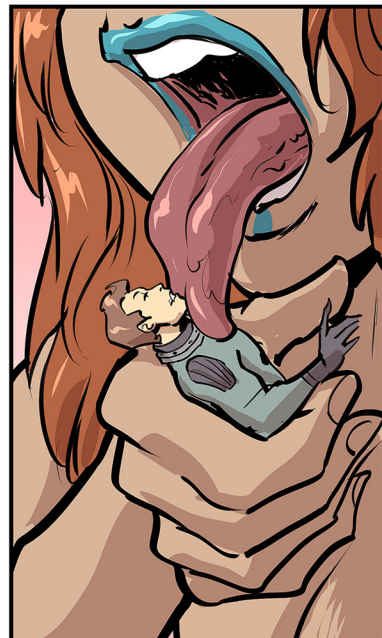
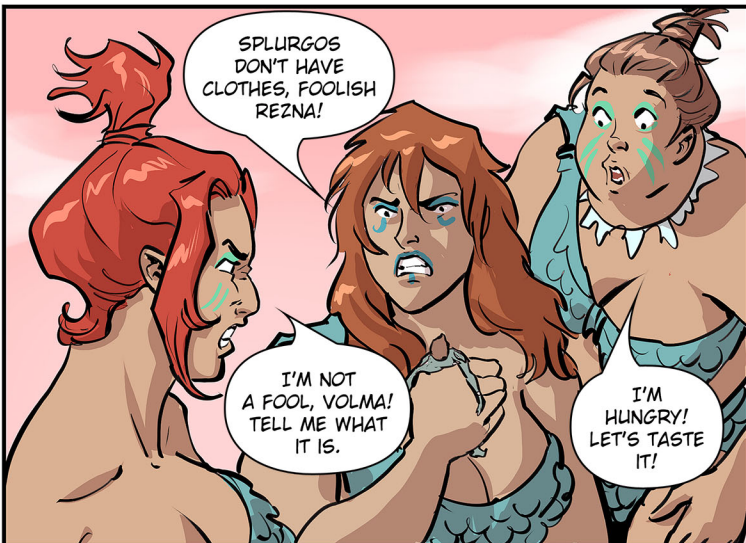
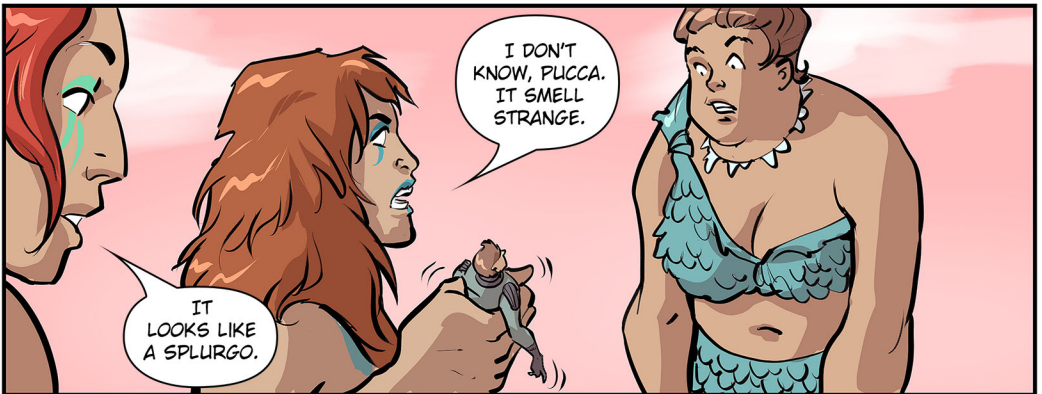
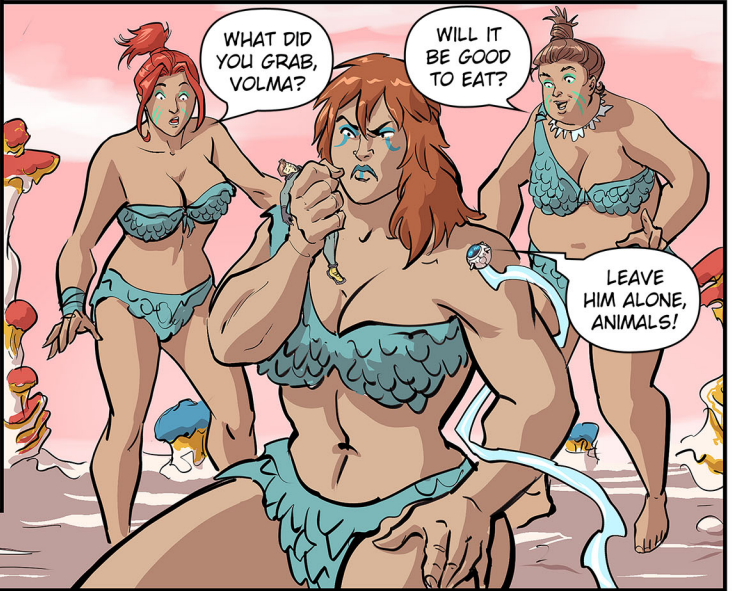
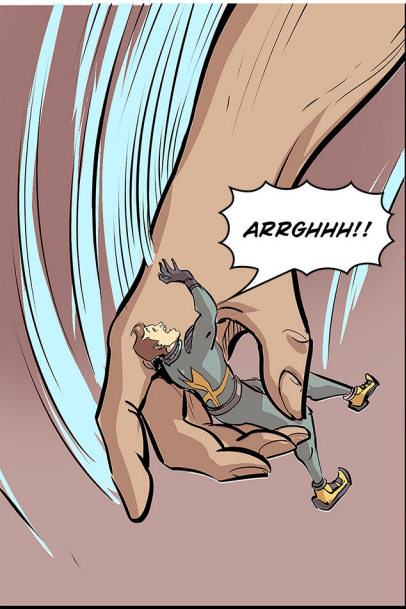
SO, THE ONCE-TINY WOMAN  
WHO ONLY WANTED TO GROW  
A FEW INCHES AND THE MAN  
SHE LOVED LIVED HAPPILY  
FROM THEN ON.

THE END

# THE END



check out some  
comics from our  
upcoming lineup

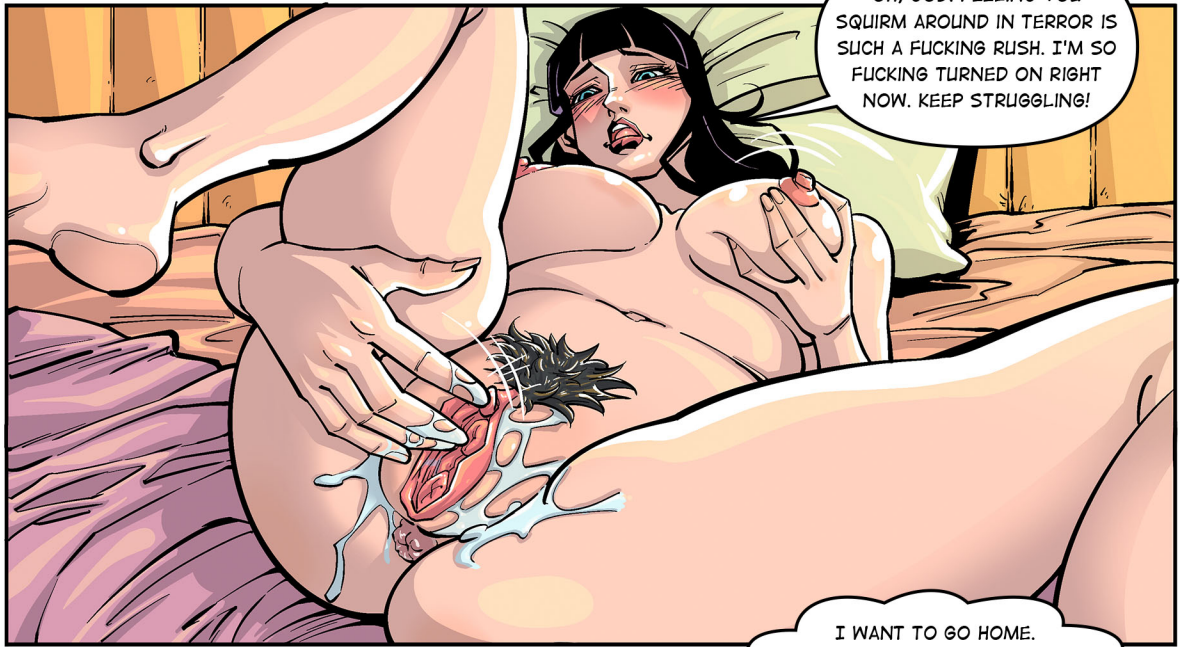




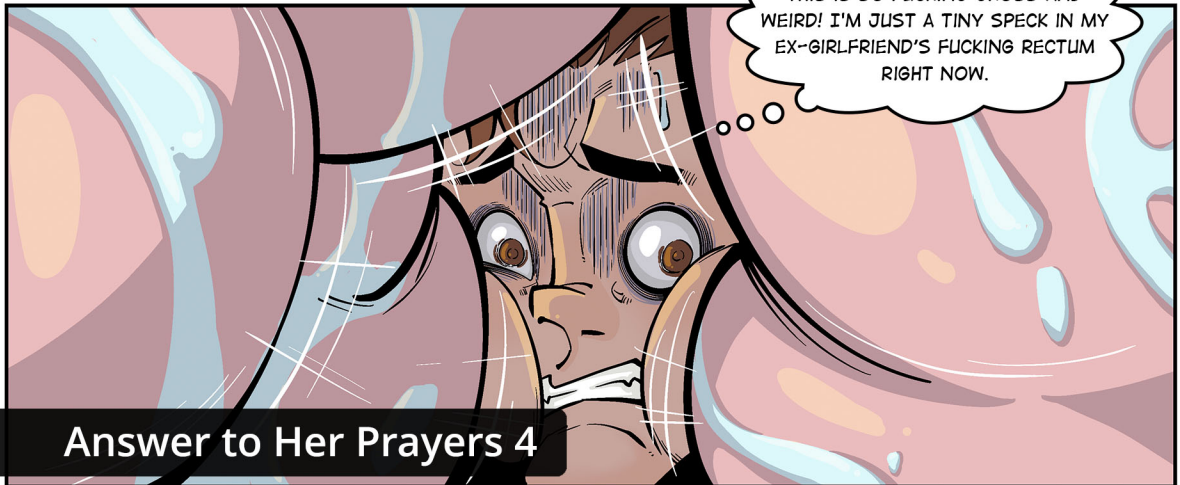
WHAT THE FUCK? WHAT'S GOING ON?



WHY ARE THE WALLS CLOSING IN?! WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

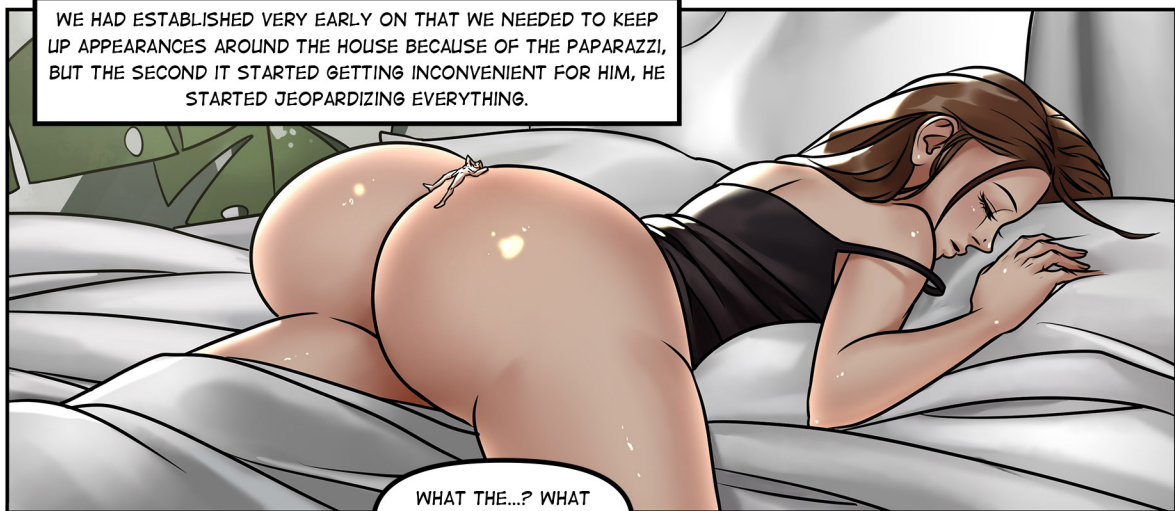


OH, GOD. FEELING YOU SQUIRM AROUND IN TERROR IS SUCH A FUCKING RUSH. I'M SO FUCKING TURNED ON RIGHT NOW. KEEP STRUGGLING!



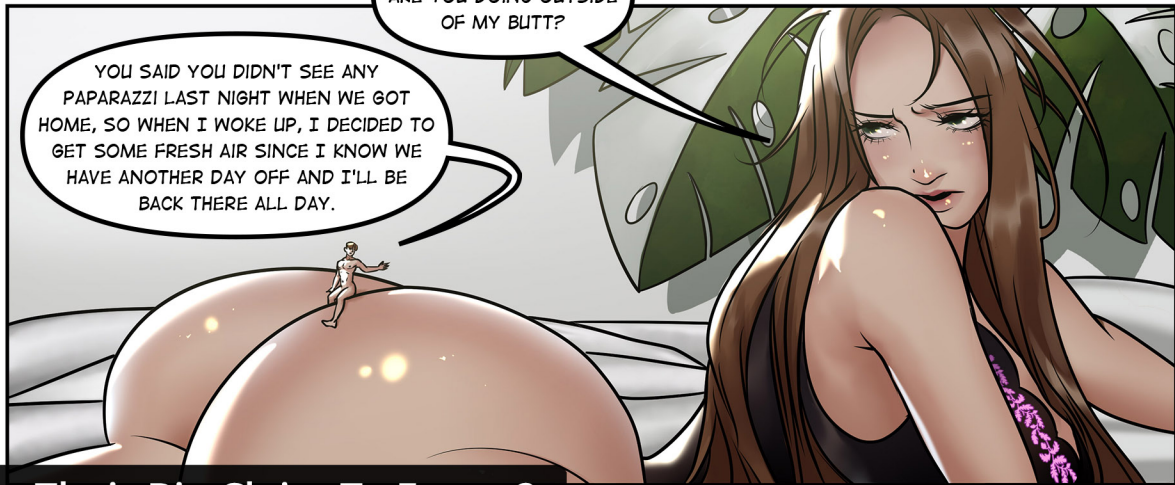
I WANT TO GO HOME. THIS IS SO FUCKING GROSS AND WEIRD! I'M JUST A TINY SPECK IN MY EX-GIRLFRIEND'S FUCKING RECTUM RIGHT NOW.

WE HAD ESTABLISHED VERY EARLY ON THAT WE NEEDED TO KEEP UP APPEARANCES AROUND THE HOUSE BECAUSE OF THE PAPARAZZI, BUT THE SECOND IT STARTED GETTING INCONVENIENT FOR HIM, HE STARTED JEOPARDIZING EVERYTHING.

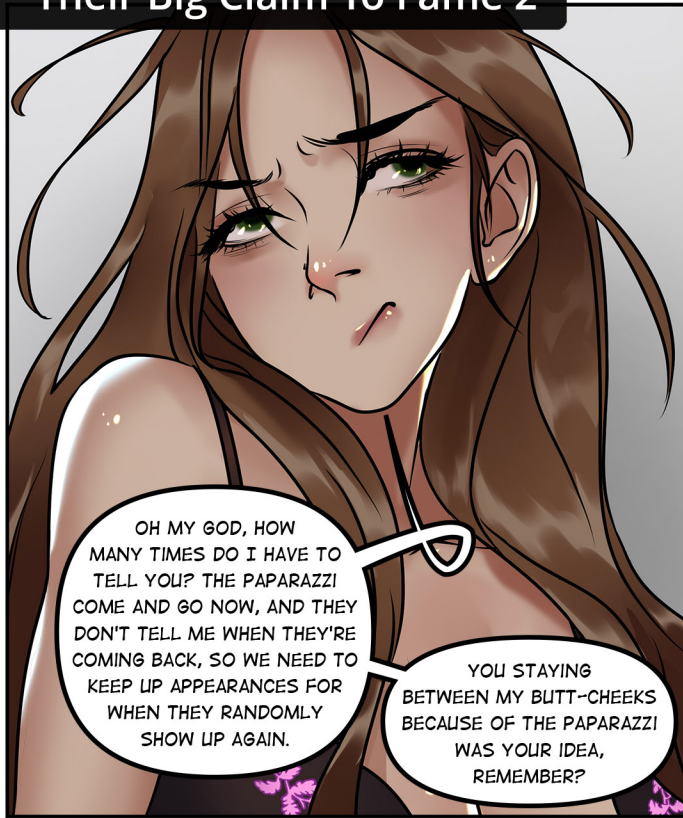


WHAT THE...? WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUTSIDE OF MY BUTT?

YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T SEE ANY PAPARAZZI LAST NIGHT WHEN WE GOT HOME, SO WHEN I WOKE UP, I DECIDED TO GET SOME FRESH AIR SINCE I KNOW WE HAVE ANOTHER DAY OFF AND I'LL BE BACK THERE ALL DAY.

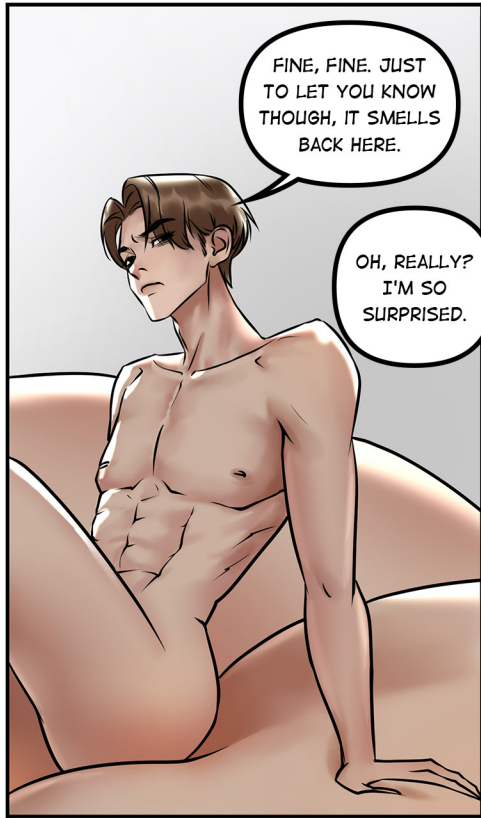


## Their Big Claim To Fame 2



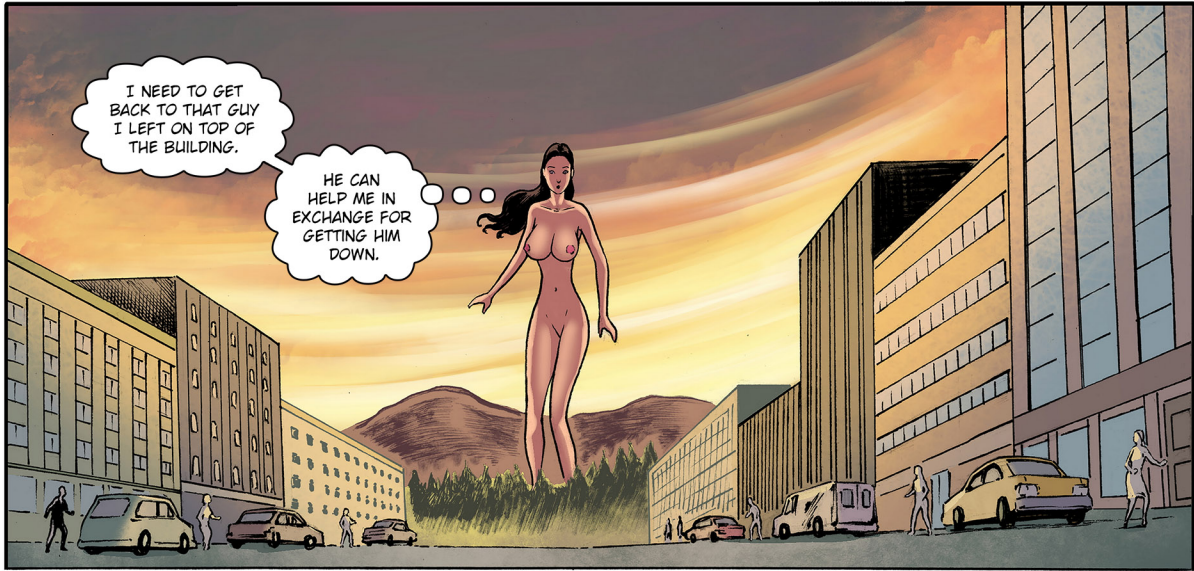
OH MY GOD, HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU? THE PAPARAZZI COME AND GO NOW, AND THEY DON'T TELL ME WHEN THEY'RE COMING BACK, SO WE NEED TO KEEP UP APPEARANCES FOR WHEN THEY RANDOMLY SHOW UP AGAIN.

YOU STAYING BETWEEN MY BUTT-CHEEKS BECAUSE OF THE PAPARAZZI WAS YOUR IDEA, REMEMBER?



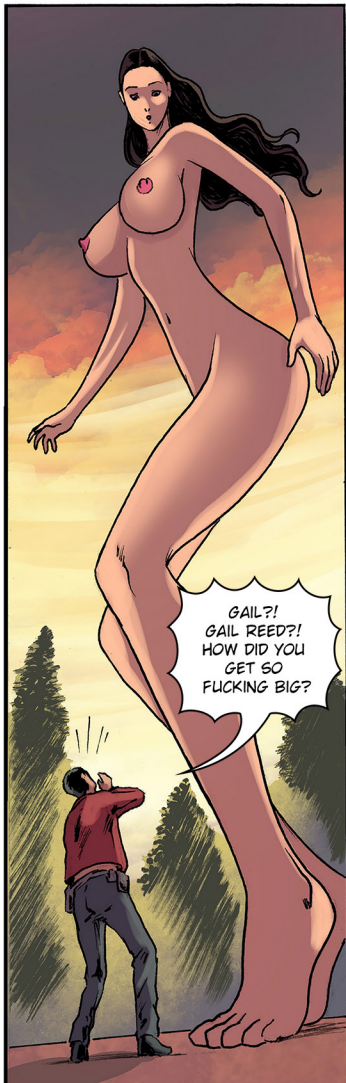
FINE, FINE. JUST TO LET YOU KNOW THOUGH, IT SMELLS BACK HERE.

OH, REALLY? I'M SO SURPRISED.



I NEED TO GET BACK TO THAT GUY I LEFT ON TOP OF THE BUILDING.

HE CAN HELP ME IN EXCHANGE FOR GETTING HIM DOWN.



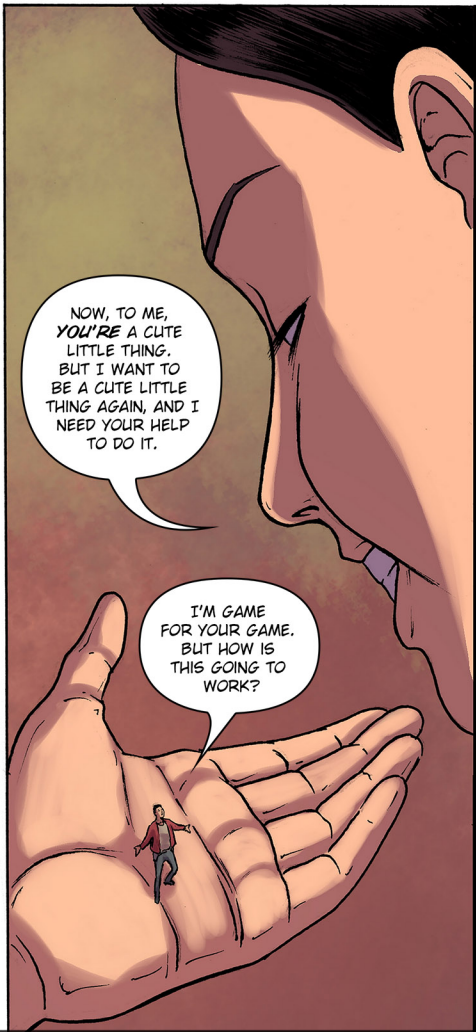
GAIL?! GAIL REED?! HOW DID YOU GET SO FUCKING BIG?



WELL, WYATT, I GOT SO BIG BY FUCKING! YOU OUGHTTA KNOW THAT!

IT WAS YOUR TEENY PEEENIE THAT MADE ME SHRINK TO A LITTLE PERSON.

YOU WERE A CUTE, LITTLE THING. NOW YOU'RE A CUTE, **BIG** THING. FREAKY, BUT STILL CUTE.



NOW, TO ME, **YOU'RE** A CUTE LITTLE THING. BUT I WANT TO BE A CUTE LITTLE THING AGAIN, AND I NEED YOUR HELP TO DO IT.

I'M GAME FOR YOUR GAME. BUT HOW IS THIS GOING TO WORK?