

10 MINUTES LATER...

NOTHING BETTER THAN A SHOWER AFTER  
SPENDING THE WHOLE DAY IN THIS FILTHY FOREST.



PEACE WAS WHAT I NEEDED.

















"IS IT JUST ME, OR ARE MY BREASTS BIGGER?"





MNN...AAH! SO IS THIS SHIRT!

UGH!

A close-up shot of a blonde woman with long, straight hair. She is wearing a white, semi-transparent mesh top and a black choker. Her expression is one of concern or worry, with her mouth slightly open and eyes looking downwards. The background is dark and out of focus.

I'LL NEED TO WEAR A BRA, OR IT'LL LOOK LIKE I'M INTO SCARLETT.

OR WORSE, SHE MIGHT START LAUGHING  
AT MY PERKY LITTLE BOOBS.

MEANWHILE IN THE KITCHEN...



IT SEEMS LIKE I HAVE EVERYTHING TO MAKE A DELICIOUS SNACK FOR TONIGHT.

I'M READY, JUST FINISHED SHOWERING.

YOU CAN GO AHEAD AND WASH UP;

I'LL TAKE CARE OF PREPARING OUR FOOD.





HANNAH?

HAHA.

WHAT?

YOU LOOK LIKE A DIFFERENT PERSON WITH YOUR  
HAIR DOWN AND WITHOUT GLASSES.

OH, THANKS.  
IT SEEMS LIKE MY VISION IMPROVED

AFTER THAT HIT ON THE TREE.  
I DON'T THINK I'LL NEED GLASSES ANYMORE, HEHE



I'M GOING TO TAKE A SHOWER NOW.

I SMELL LIKE A DEAD DOG.

SO, YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF THE SNACKS ?

YEAH, LEAVE IT TO ME. I'M THE BEST BAKER IN THE WORLD.

HAHAHA...





THIS IS AMAZING.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THE FOLKS AT WORK LEFT THIS FOR US.



AFTER THE SHOWER...

IT SEEMS LIKE THERE'S NO CLOTHING THAT FITS ME.

HANNAH WAS WRONG.





PERFECT, NOW JUST WAIT 30 MINUTES, AND THEY'LL BE DELICIOUS.

SORRY, HANNAH, BUT IT SEEMS THERE'S NO CLOTHING IN MY SIZE UP THERE.

YOU'LL HAVE TO SETTLE FOR SEEING ME LIKE THIS.



"WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?"



SCARLETT??


WTF??



IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT FITS ME RIGHT NOW.

SORRY IF IT'S A BIT CRUDE.



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white, form-fitting, short-sleeved bodysuit and pink gloves, stands in a modern interior. She has a shocked expression, with her mouth open and one hand raised to her forehead. The background features a large window with a view of greenery, a wooden wall, and a warm light source. In the foreground, the back of a person's torso and shoulder is visible, wearing a black bra and a purple strap. The scene is lit with warm, ambient light.

IT'S NOT THAT, SCARLETT. YOUR BREASTS ARE HUGE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?

THEY'VE ALWAYS BEEN LIKE THIS.

I REALLY WANT TO BURY MY FACE IN BETWEEN THEM.





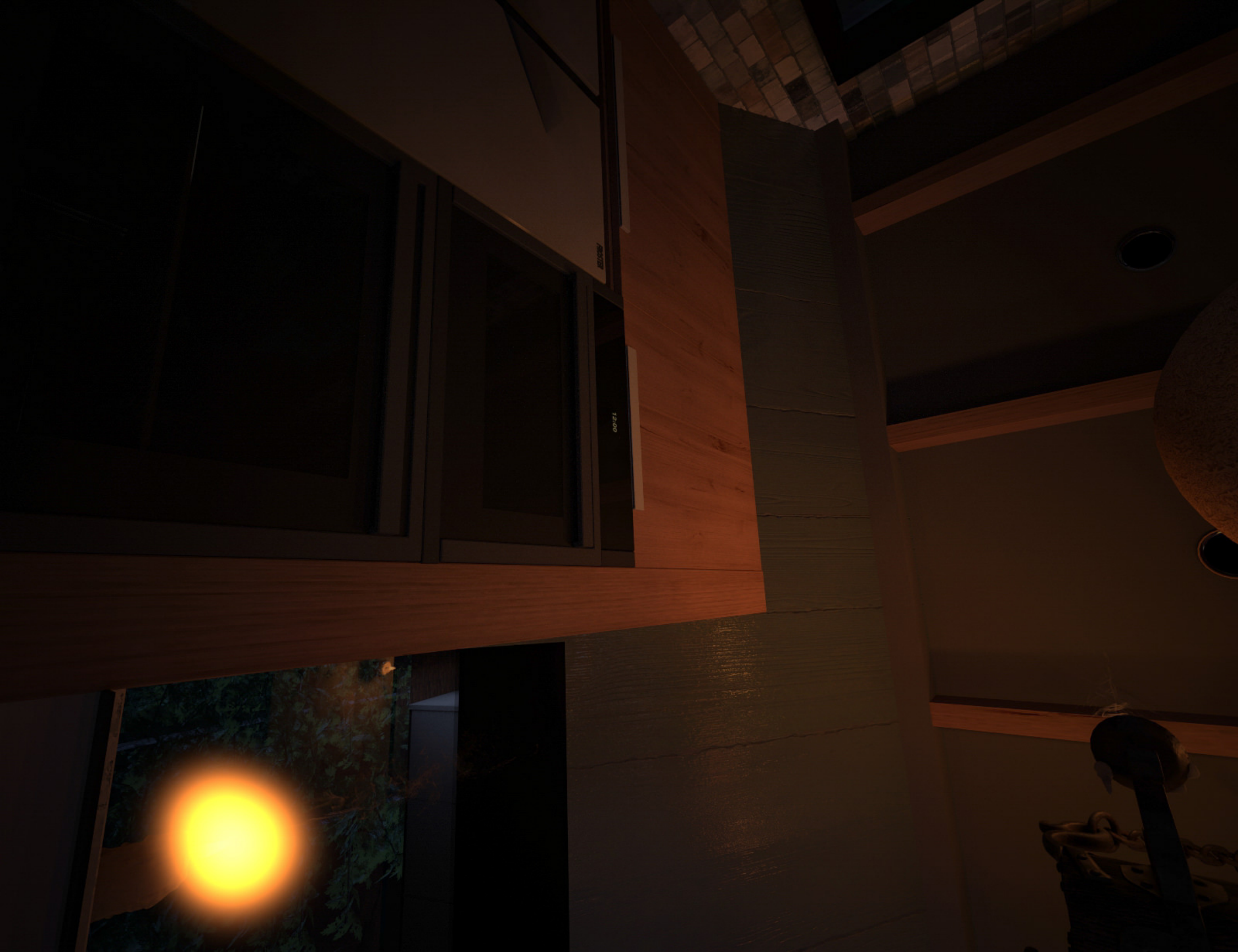
AHRGH!!

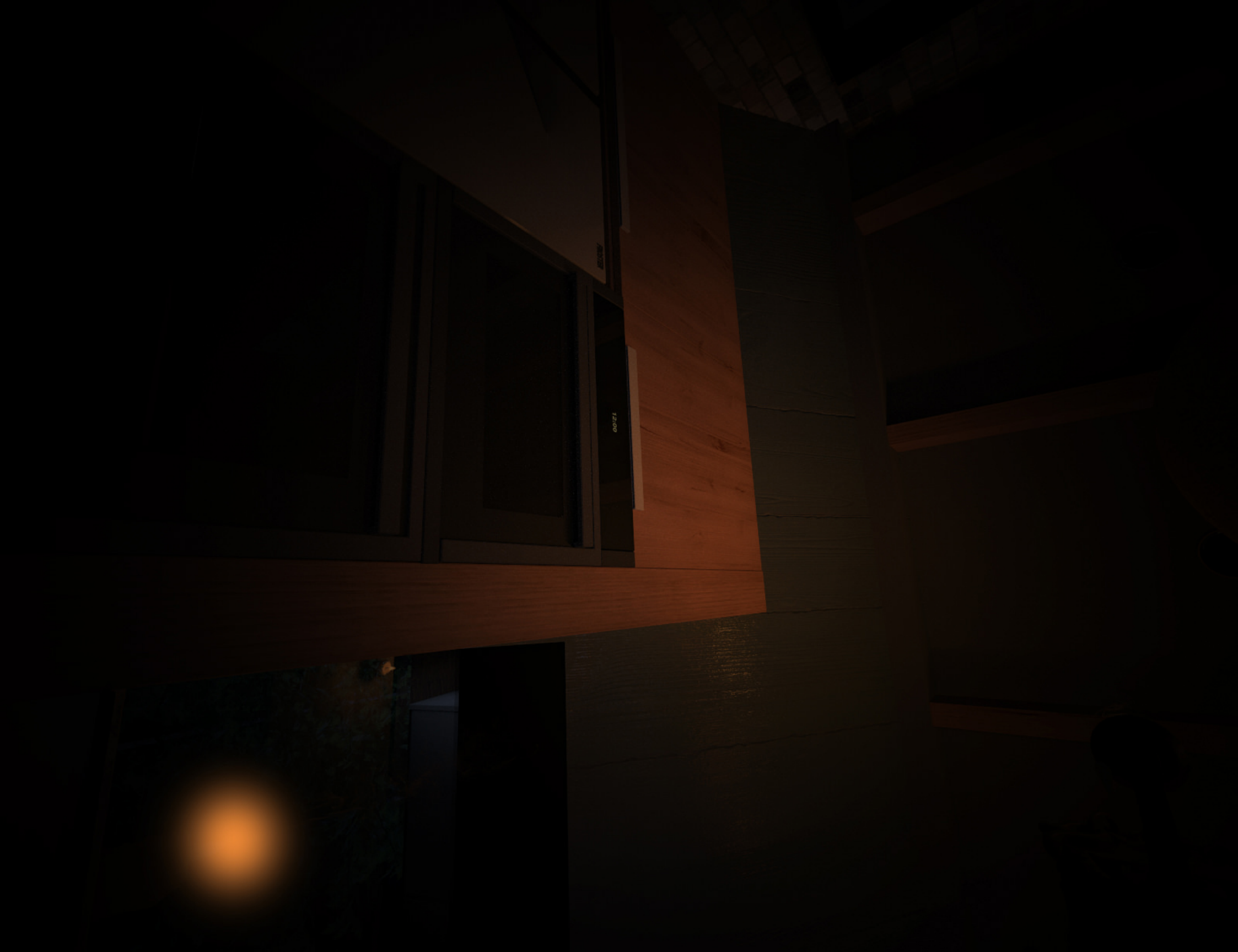




HANNAH????









12/10



45 MINUTES LATER...

HI, HANNAH. GLAD YOU WOKE UP.

RIGHT IN TIME FOR A SNACK.

SCARLETT. I HAD A REALLY WEIRD DREAM.

I DREAMT THAT YOU HAD GIANT BREASTS.

WHAT A STRANGE DREAM.

I WONDER HOW I WOULD LOOK WITH GIANT BREASTS.

AAAAAAAAHHH!!



HAT'S UP, HANNAH? IS YOUR HEAD STILL HURTING FROM THE FALL?



SCARLET, LOOK AT YOUR BREASTS.  
THEY'RE HUGE. CAN'T YOU SEE THAT?



THE FALL MUST HAVE MESSED WITH YOUR BRAIN SOMEHOW.

HONEY, MY BREASTS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN THIS SIZE.


ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?

OF COURSE, YOU SILLY.

YOU MUST BE STARTLED BECAUSE I ALWAYS WEAR A TIGHT BRA THAT COMPRESSES THEM,

AND NOW THAT I'M WITHOUT IT, THEY MIGHT SEEM BIGGER.





I GUESS I'M A BIT CONFUSED TOO. SORRY FOR BEING RUDE, SCARLETT.

NO PROBLEM. NOW LET'S EAT.  
I MANAGED TO FIND A NEW OUTFIT WHILE YOU WERE UNCONSCIOUS,

BUT IT MIGHT BE A BIT TIGHT.



\*YUMMY\*



HANNAH!

YOU EVER BAKED COOKIES BEFORE?





A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white top and a black choker, is eating a cookie. She is talking to another woman whose back is to the camera. The second woman has short reddish hair and is wearing a black top. They are in a room with large windows looking out onto a garden.

HMM, NOT TOO SWEET AND WITH A BIT OF ZEST. AWESOME STUFF!

BUT IT TASTES DIFFERENT. IT SEEMS TO HAVE A STRAWBERRY FLAVOR.

I ADDED A STRAWBERRY TOPPING.

I FOUND SOME JARS OF IT IN THE PANTRY, AND WHEN I TASTED IT,

THEY WERE AMAZING.

I HAD TO ADD IT TO THE COOKIES.

THATS OK! THE MORE, THE BETTER.

I LOVE TO BAKE! GROWING UP, MY GRANDMOTHER TAUGHT ME HOW TO BAKE AND EVERYTHING!

WHEN I'M DONE, WE'LL HAVE OURSELVES SOME OOY-GOOEY MARSHMALLOW FRUIT MUFFINS I FOUND SOME OF THEM IN THE PANTRY TOO!





OH WOW, AUBREY, YOU HAVE TO TASTE THIS! IT'S LIKE SWEET CREAM!

"I'M NOT GOING TO DRINK THIS SPOILED MILK.

I TOOK A SIP UPSTAIRS AND ALMOST THREW UP.





THESE ARE DIFFERENT; THEY TASTE FRESH.

I ALSO HAD SOME OF THE MILK FROM UPSTAIRS

AND IT SEEMS LIKE IT'S REALLY GONE BAD.

OKAY, I'M GOING TO TRY AGAIN.

BUT YOU GOT A LITTLE SOMETHING ON YOUR FACE.

ANYWAY, I THINK WE'LL BE GOOD FOR A WHILE

WITH ALL OF THIS THOUGH KNOWING ME, IT WILL ALL GO RIGHT TO MY HIPS...

YOU KNOW, I HAVE AN AWESOME IDEA!

WHAT IDEA?"

JUST GRAB THE COOKIES AND FOLLOW ME.





HANNAH WOULDN'T DO ALL THIS FOR ANYONE ELSE BUT SCARLETT. DESPITE DISLIKING HER CO-WORKERS, THE REMOTE CABIN, AND THE DISCOMFORT, SHE COULDN'T REFUSE SCARLETT'S WARMTH. UNLIKE HER COLD COLLEAGUES, SCARLETT'S SPIRIT HADN'T BEEN CRUSHED AT THE FIRM, POSSIBLY BECAUSE SHE HADN'T BEEN THERE FOR LONG.

