



# THE GIANTESSE CAUSE WAY



Writer:  
**Mac Rome**

Artist:  
**Wang**

Author:  
**Mac Rome**

Editor:  
**Newschool2626**

Artist:  
**Wang**  
Sedna Studio

Layout:  
**Jl**  
Studio GFX



## GIANTESS FAN

### THE GIANTESS CAUSE WAY

Short Gal Gallaher has returned to her ancestral home in Northern Ireland with her best friend Kate.

Gal recalls an old legend regarding the origin of the name of the Giant's Causeway.

This legend claims that some people whose ancestors lived in the region can use the causeway to grow.

Gal decides to test that legend for herself... and with every step on the causeway she takes, she gets bigger.

As Gal passes normal human limits, Kate begins to both worry and wonder: how big will Gal get?



[www.GIANTESSFAN.com](http://www.GIANTESSFAN.com)  
9030 W Sahara Avenue  
Box 155, Las Vegas NV 89117

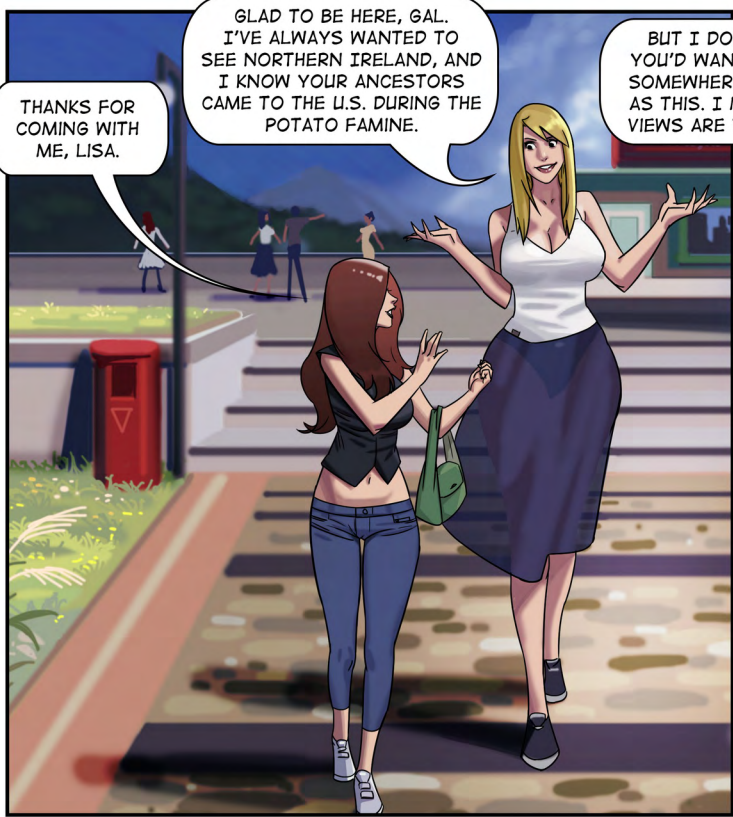
All Rights Reserved 2022 © by **Interweb Comics, LLC**

All similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental.

No part of this comic book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means without express written permission from the publisher.

This comic is intended for mature readers (*18 years of age and over*).

Please report any piracy to [dmca@interwebcomics.com](mailto:dmca@interwebcomics.com)



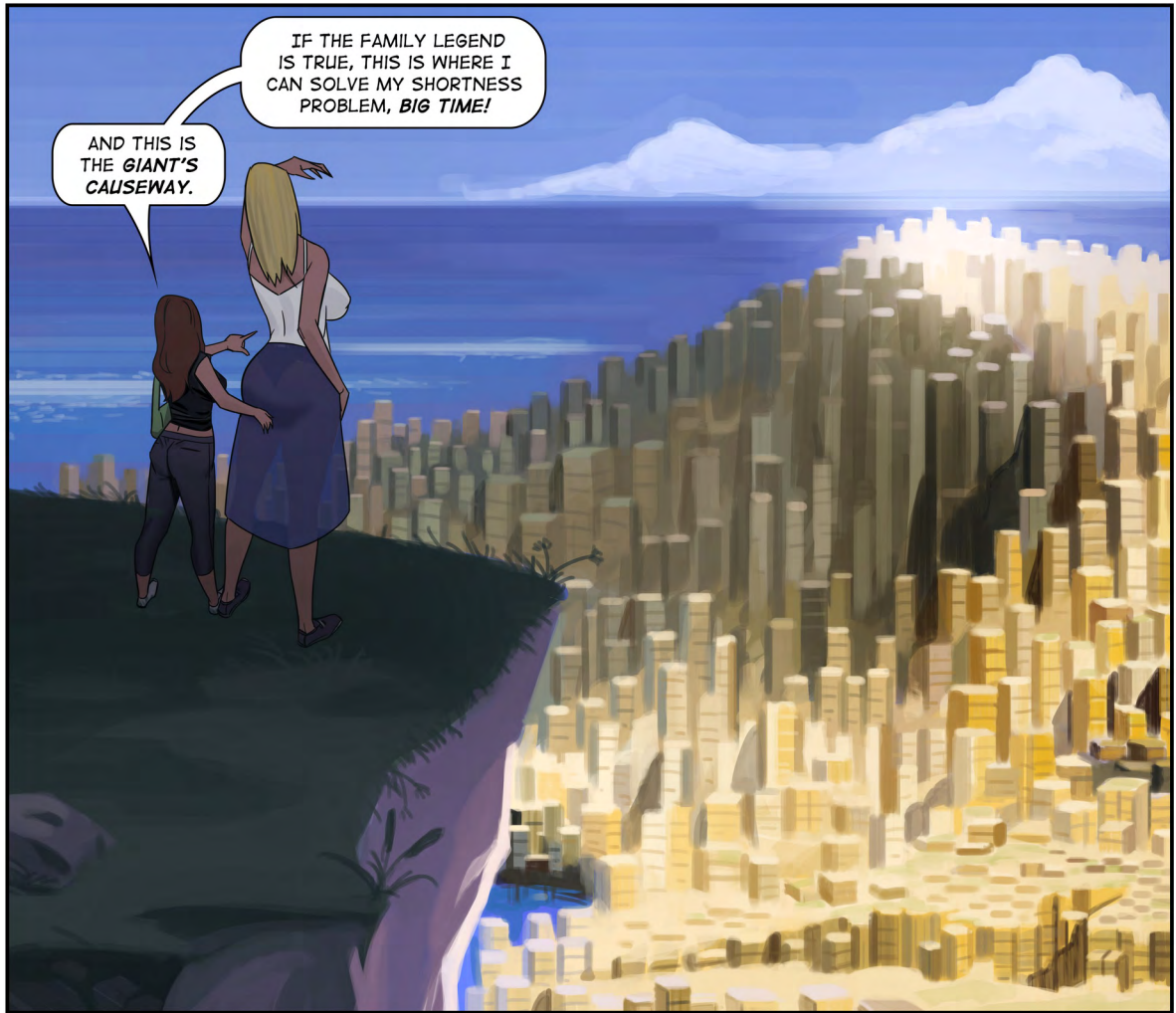
THANKS FOR COMING WITH ME, LISA.

GLAD TO BE HERE, GAL. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE NORTHERN IRELAND, AND I KNOW YOUR ANCESTORS CAME TO THE U.S. DURING THE POTATO FAMINE.

BUT I DON'T GET WHY YOU'D WANT TO COME TO SOMEWHERE AS TOURISTY AS THIS. I MEAN, THE SEA VIEWS ARE TERRIFIC, BUT...

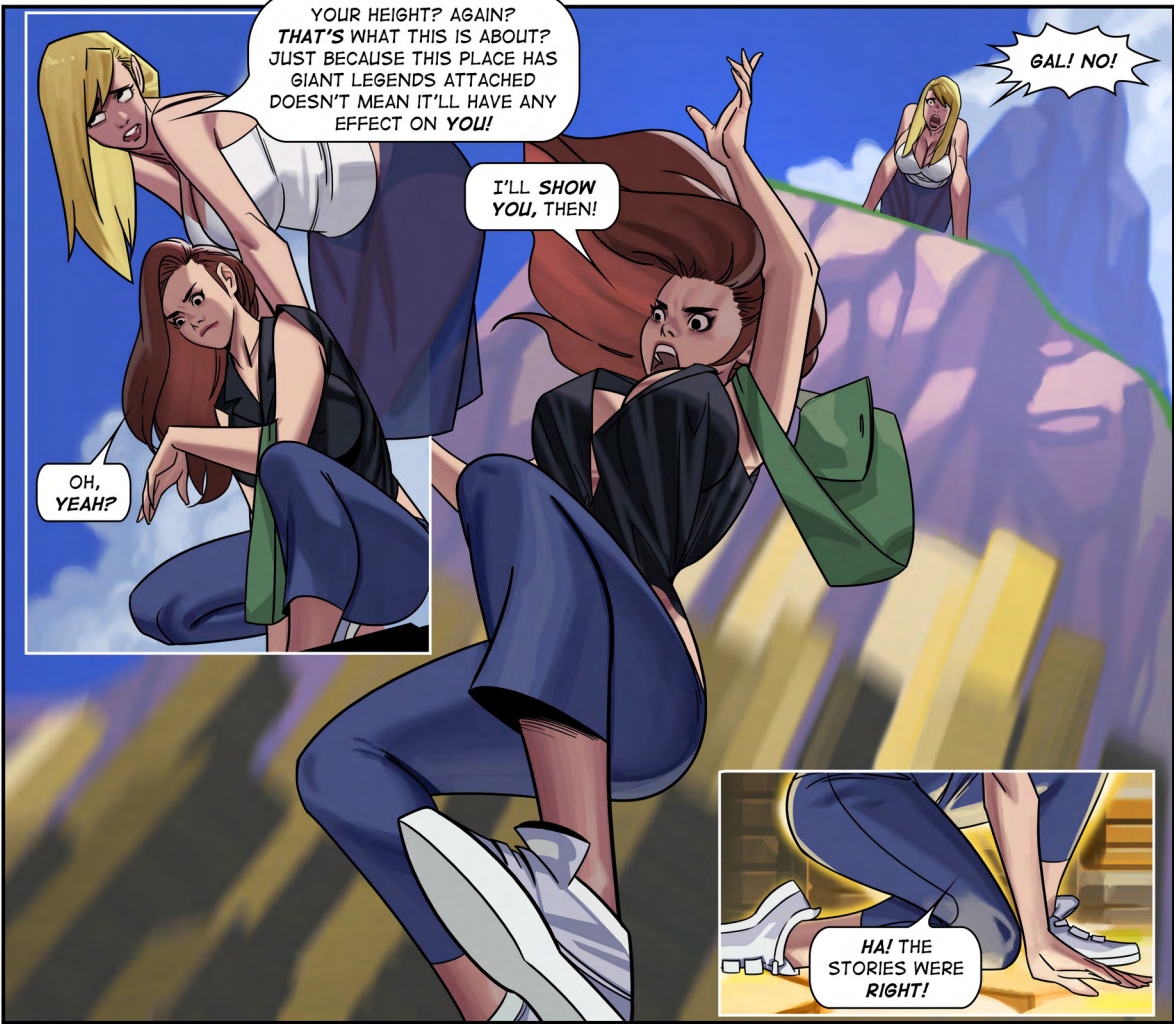


I HAVE MY REASONS. SEE, MY GALLAHER ANCESTORS CAME FROM HERE IN COUNTY ANTRIM...



AND THIS IS THE *GIANT'S CAUSEWAY*.

IF THE FAMILY LEGEND IS TRUE, THIS IS WHERE I CAN SOLVE MY SHORTNESS PROBLEM, *BIG TIME!*



YOUR HEIGHT? AGAIN?  
**THAT'S** WHAT THIS IS ABOUT?  
JUST BECAUSE THIS PLACE HAS  
GIANT LEGENDS ATTACHED  
DOESN'T MEAN IT'LL HAVE ANY  
EFFECT ON YOU!

**GAL! NO!**

**I'LL SHOW  
YOU, THEN!**

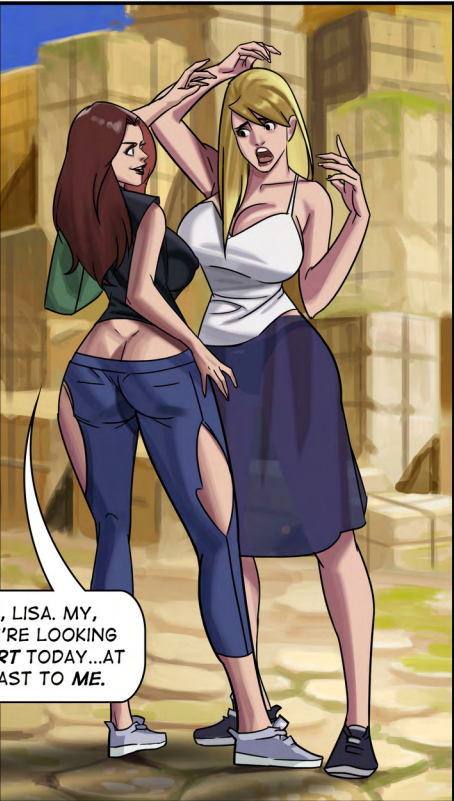
**OH,  
YEAH?**



**HA! THE  
STORIES WERE  
RIGHT!**



**GOD, GAL!  
ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT?**



**HI, LISA. MY,  
YOU'RE LOOKING  
SHORT TODAY...AT  
LEAST TO ME.**

GAL? HOW ARE YOU SO *BIG*? YOU USED TO BE JUST UNDER 5 FEET TALL. NOW YOU'RE ALMOST 6 FEET!

YOU'RE JUST A FEW INCHES SHORTER THAN ME! I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

AMONG THE LEGENDS OF THE CAUSEWAY'S ORIGIN AND NAME IS ONE FEW KNOW, THAT PEOPLE OF ONLY ONE BLOODLINE WILL GROW ON STEPPING ON THE CAUSEWAY.

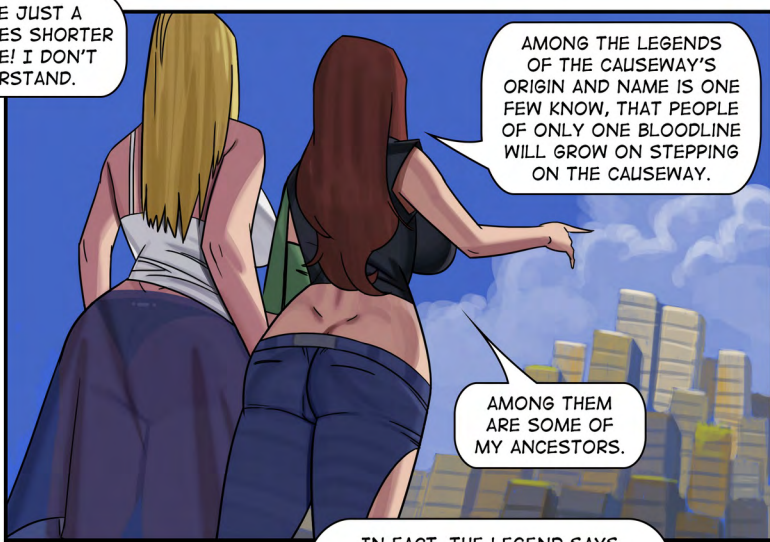
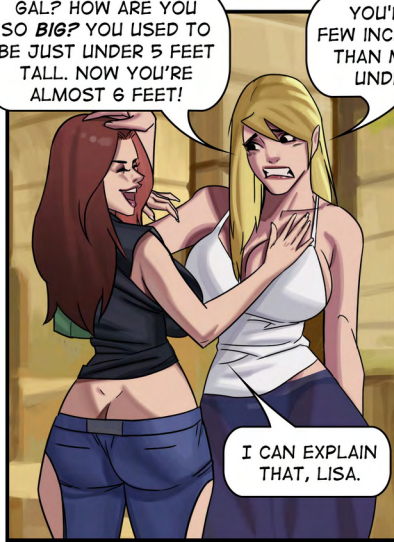
I CAN EXPLAIN THAT, LISA.

AMONG THEM ARE SOME OF MY ANCESTORS.

IN FACT, THE LEGEND SAYS THAT WE WILL GROW MORE AND MORE WITH EVERY STEP WE TAKE ON THE CAUSEWAY.

AWE, LOOK AT YOU! YOU'RE SUCH A CUTE LITTLE THING, ONLY 6-FOOT-3!

SO, FOR ME, THIS IS THE 'GIANTESS' CAUSE WAY.





WELL, THE ONLY WAY OUT NOW IS FOR ME TO CLIMB, SO I'LL NEED TO START WALKING.

WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE!



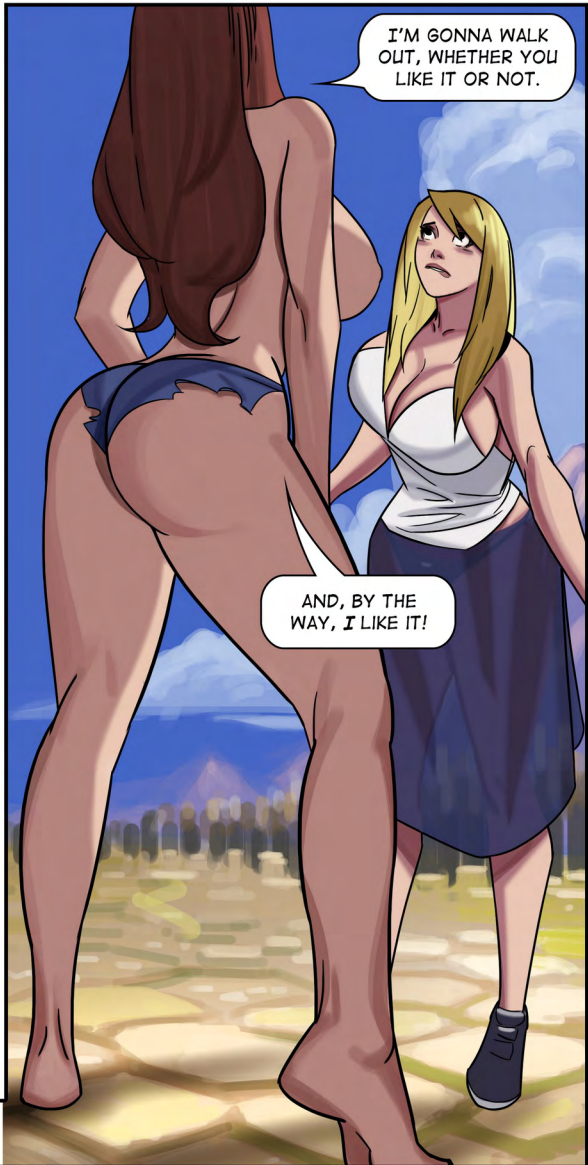
NO! DON'T MOVE YOUR FEET!

WELL I DON'T SEE HOW YOU'LL GET ME OUT WITHOUT STEPPING NOW!



I-I'M STRONG! I CAN CARRY YOU OUT!

I DON'T THINK SO, LISA. BY NOW I'M OVER 300 POUNDS, AND GETTING HEAVIER WITH EVERY INCH I GROW.



I'M GONNA WALK OUT, WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT.

AND, BY THE WAY, I LIKE IT!

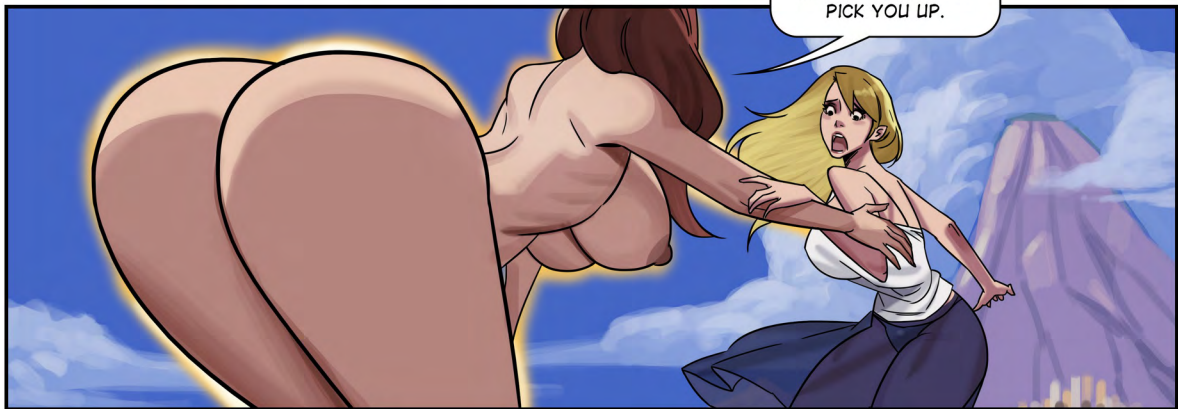


HOWEVER, I'M PROBABLY STRONG ENOUGH TO CARRY YOU OUT NOW.

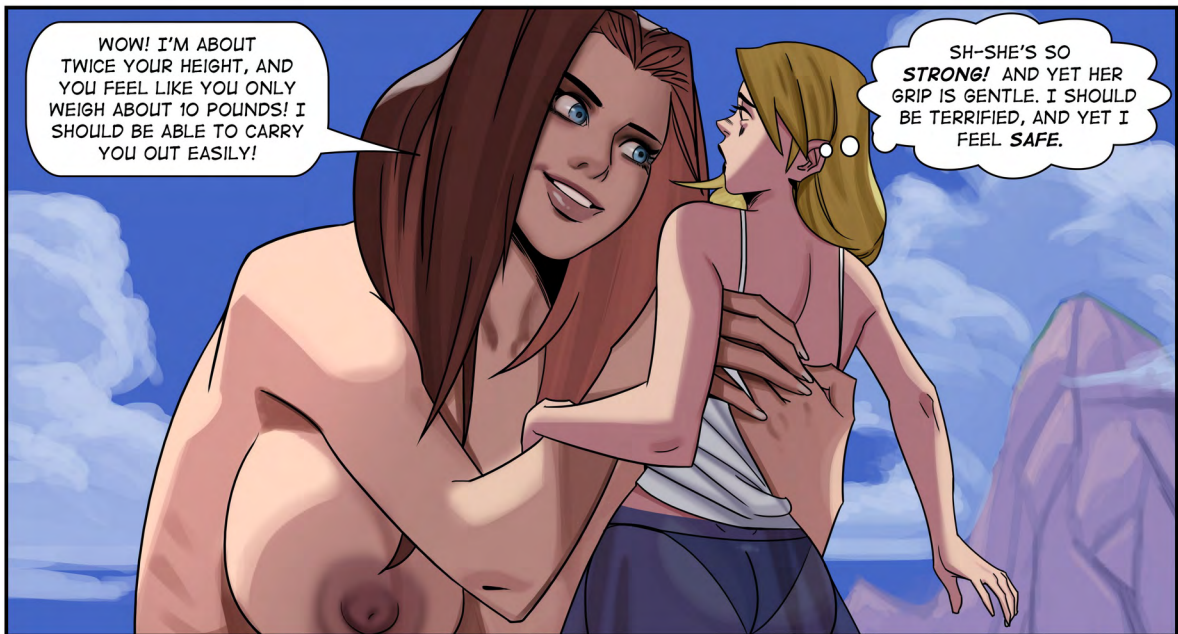
GAL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU'RE STEPPING THE WRONG WAY!



I'M GETTING A BETTER ANGLE, LISA...

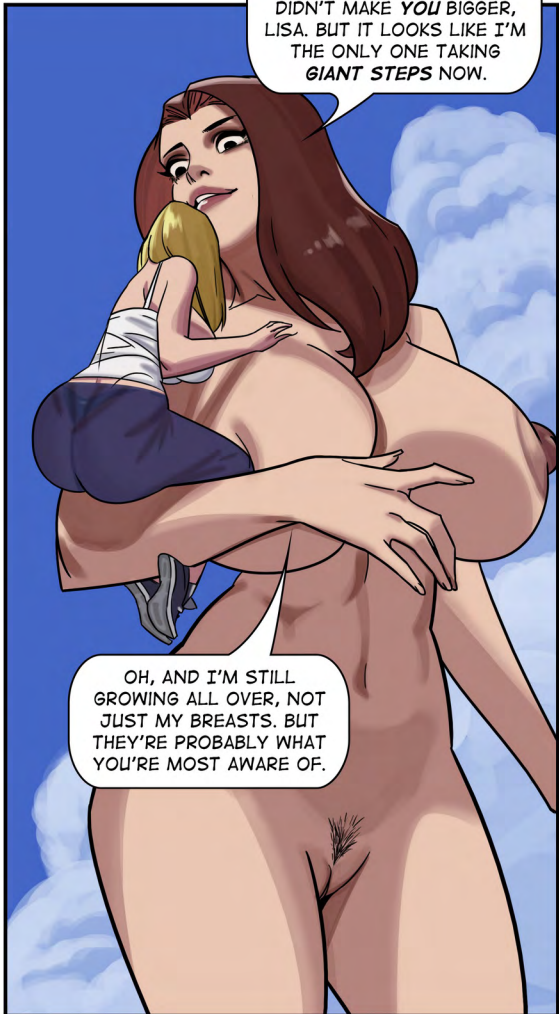
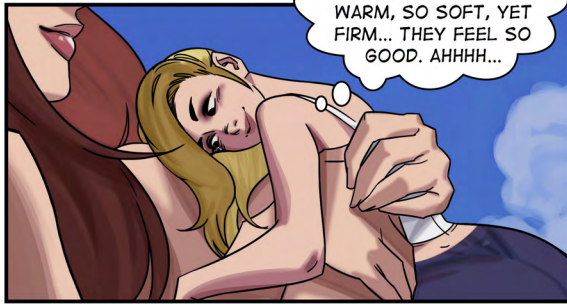
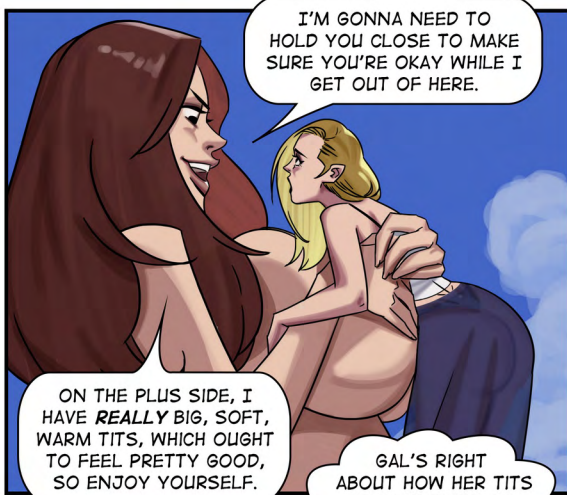


...SO I CAN EASILY PICK YOU UP.



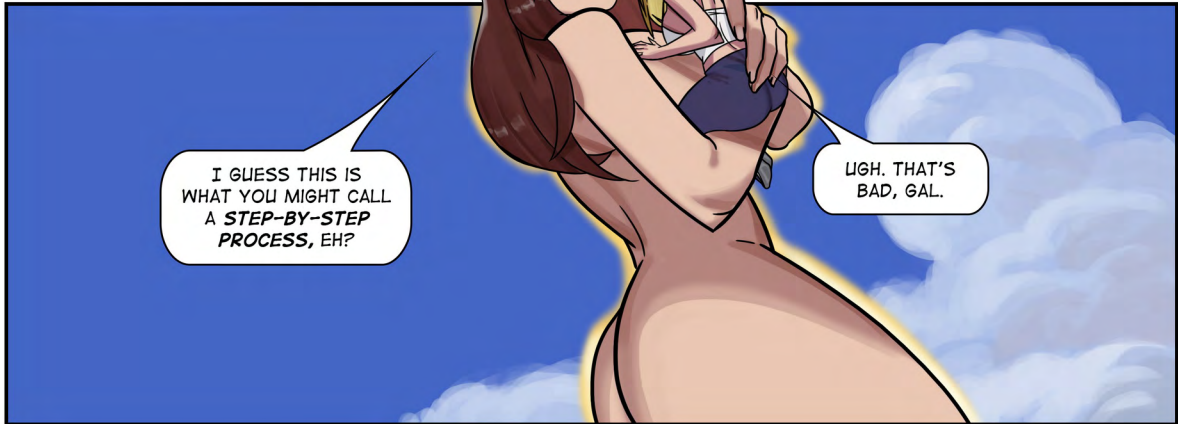
WOW! I'M ABOUT TWICE YOUR HEIGHT, AND YOU FEEL LIKE YOU ONLY WEIGH ABOUT 10 POUNDS! I SHOULD BE ABLE TO CARRY YOU OUT EASILY!

SH-SHE'S SO STRONG! AND YET HER GRIP IS GENTLE. I SHOULD BE TERRIFIED, AND YET I FEEL SAFE.



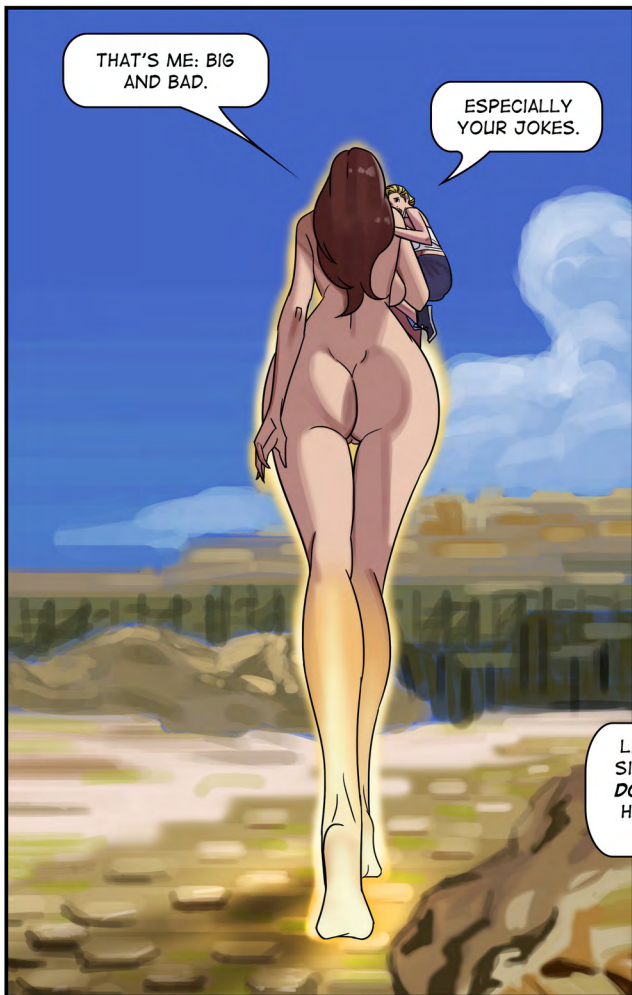


ALL RIGHT, TIME TO GET BIG AND GET OUTTA HERE!



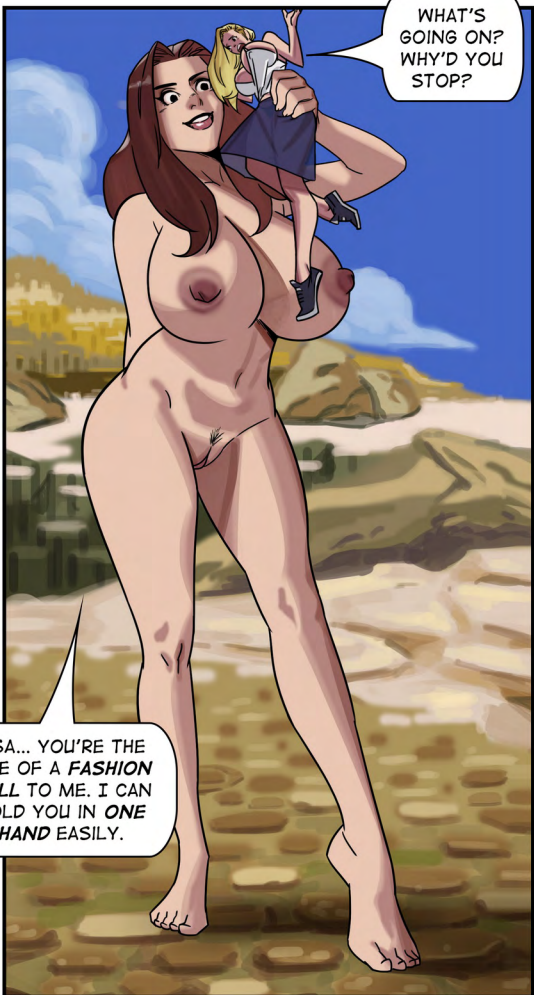
I GUESS THIS IS WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A **STEP-BY-STEP PROCESS**, EH?

LIGHT. THAT'S BAD, GAL.



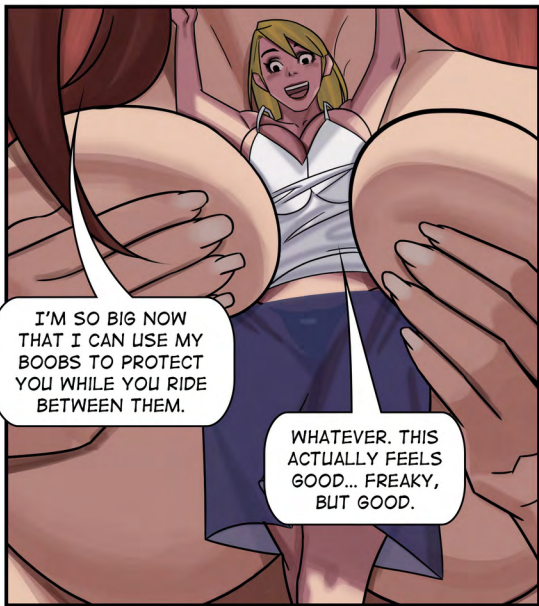
THAT'S ME: BIG AND BAD.

ESPECIALLY YOUR JOKES.



WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY'D YOU STOP?

LISA... YOU'RE THE SIZE OF A **FASHION DOLL** TO ME. I CAN HOLD YOU IN **ONE HAND** EASILY.



I'M SO BIG NOW THAT I CAN USE MY BOOBS TO PROTECT YOU WHILE YOU RIDE BETWEEN THEM.

WHATEVER. THIS ACTUALLY FEELS GOOD... FREAKY, BUT GOOD.



OKAY, THEN. HERE I *GROW* AGAIN!

THE JOKES ARE STILL BAD, GAL.



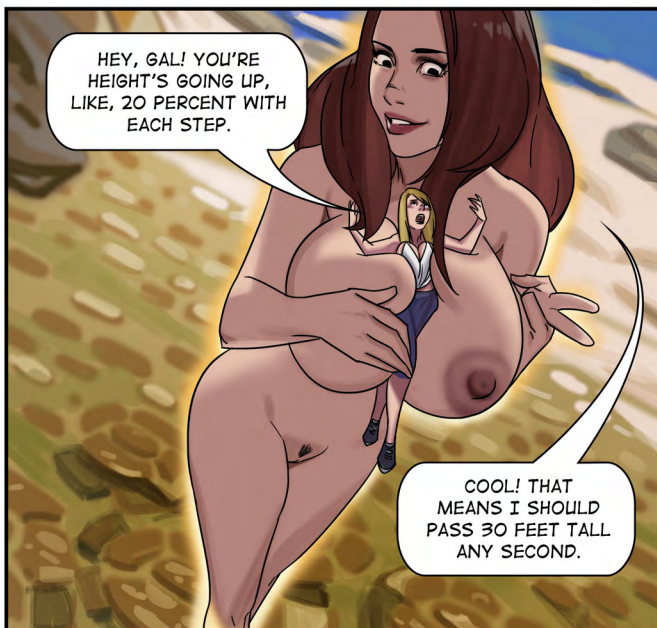
I THINK THERE'S A PATTERN TO HOW MUCH SHE'S GROWING WITH EACH STEP. MAYBE I CAN CONFIRM IT BY HER BOOB GROWTH.



DANG! I THINK I'M MORE LIKE 35 FEET TALL!

UM, YEAH...

DAMN, THIS IS HIGH UP...



HEY, GAL! YOU'RE HEIGHT'S GOING UP, LIKE, 20 PERCENT WITH EACH STEP.

COOL! THAT MEANS I SHOULD PASS 30 FEET TALL ANY SECOND.

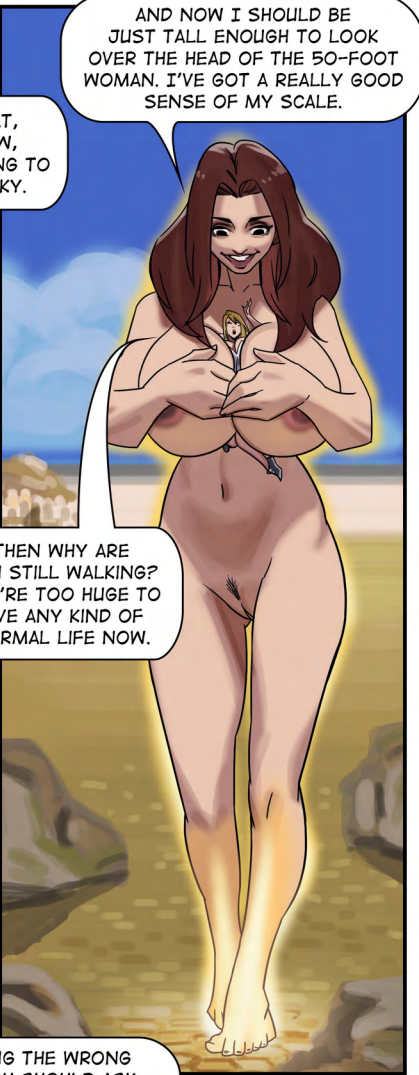


GAL! YOU JUST TOOK ANOTHER STEP! YOU'RE SO BIG NOW, THAT MEANS YOU'LL GROW ABOUT---



--7 FEET! AND YOU'LL GROW FASTER AND FASTER WITH EVERY STEP!

I KNOW THAT, LISA. Y'KNOW, YOU'RE STARTING TO SOUND SQUEAKY.



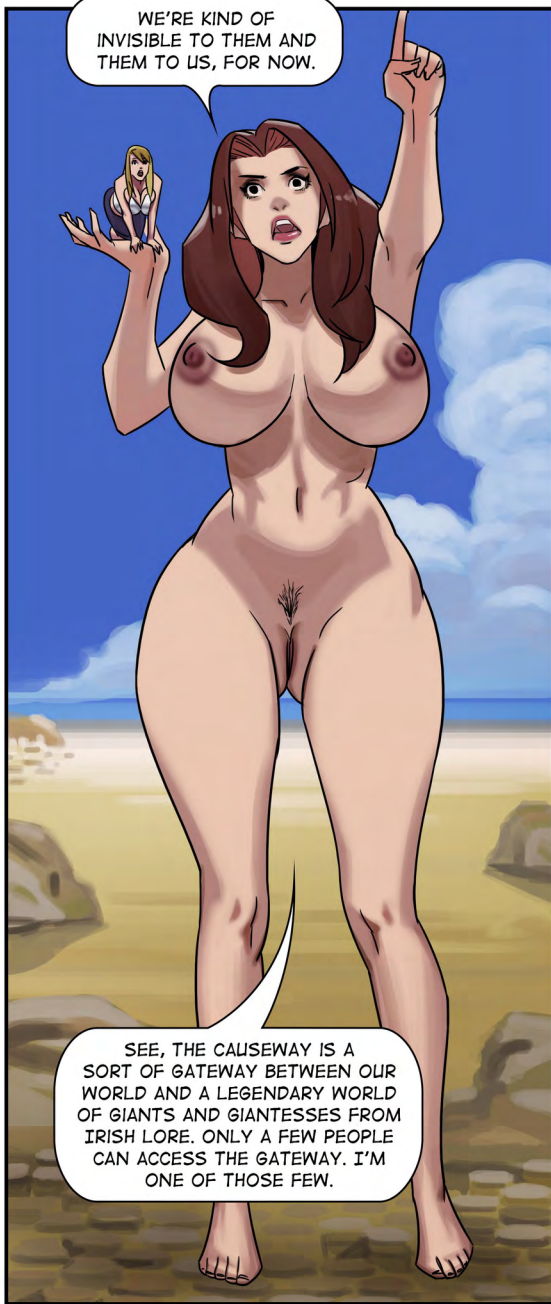
AND NOW I SHOULD BE JUST TALL ENOUGH TO LOOK OVER THE HEAD OF THE 50-FOOT WOMAN. I'VE GOT A REALLY GOOD SENSE OF MY SCALE.

THEN WHY ARE YOU STILL WALKING? YOU'RE TOO HUGE TO LIVE ANY KIND OF NORMAL LIFE NOW.

YOU'RE ASKING THE WRONG QUESTION. YOU SHOULD ASK WHY NO ONE IS NOTICING US IN A TOURIST TRAP LIKE THIS

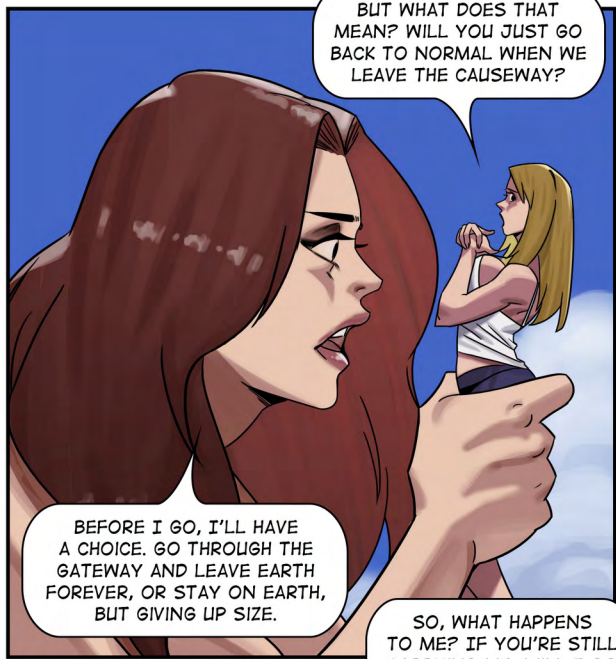


HEY... WHERE ARE ALL THE PEOPLE, ANYWAY?



WE'RE KIND OF INVISIBLE TO THEM AND THEM TO US, FOR NOW.

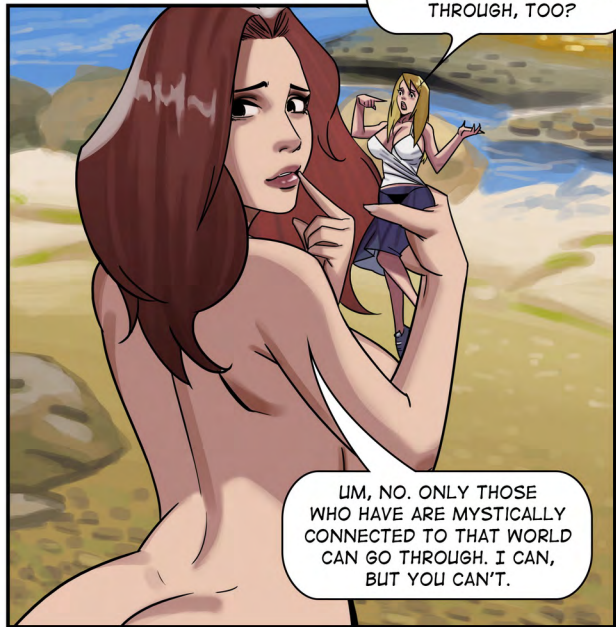
SEE, THE CAUSEWAY IS A SORT OF GATEWAY BETWEEN OUR WORLD AND A LEGENDARY WORLD OF GIANTS AND GIANTESSES FROM IRISH LORE. ONLY A FEW PEOPLE CAN ACCESS THE GATEWAY. I'M ONE OF THOSE FEW.



BUT WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? WILL YOU JUST GO BACK TO NORMAL WHEN WE LEAVE THE CAUSEWAY?

BEFORE I GO, I'LL HAVE A CHOICE. GO THROUGH THE GATEWAY AND LEAVE EARTH FOREVER, OR STAY ON EARTH, BUT GIVING UP SIZE.

SO, WHAT HAPPENS TO ME? IF YOU'RE STILL CARRYING ME, WILL I GO THROUGH, TOO?

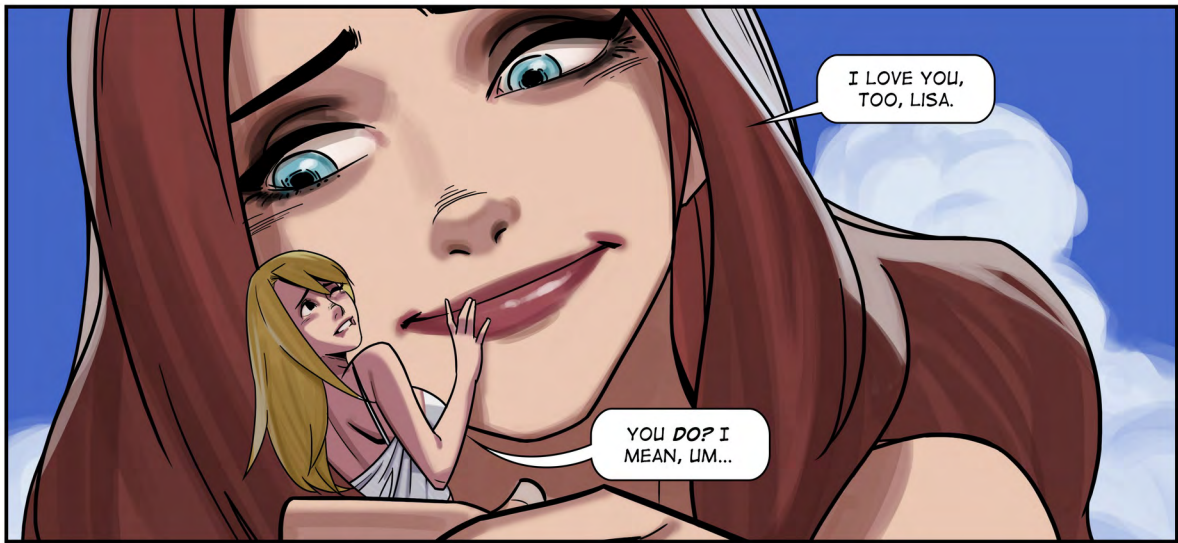


UM, NO. ONLY THOSE WHO HAVE ARE MYSTICALLY CONNECTED TO THAT WORLD CAN GO THROUGH. I CAN, BUT YOU CAN'T.



GAL... I DON'T WANT YOU TO GO. I'LL... MISS YOU.

I MEAN, I ONLY JUST REALIZED TODAY... HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU...



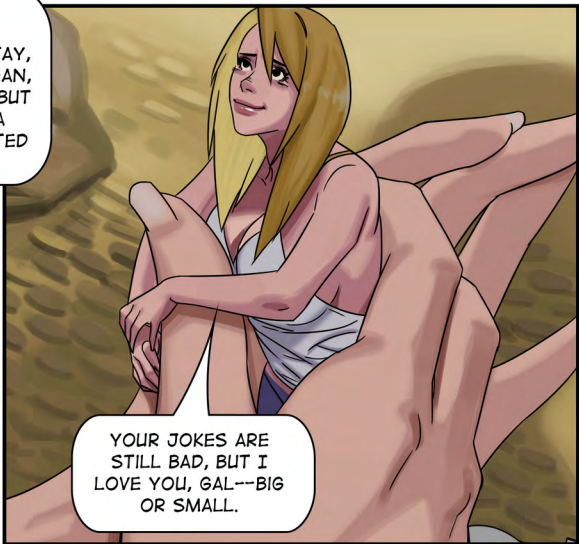
I LOVE YOU, TOO, LISA.

YOU *DO*? I MEAN, UM...

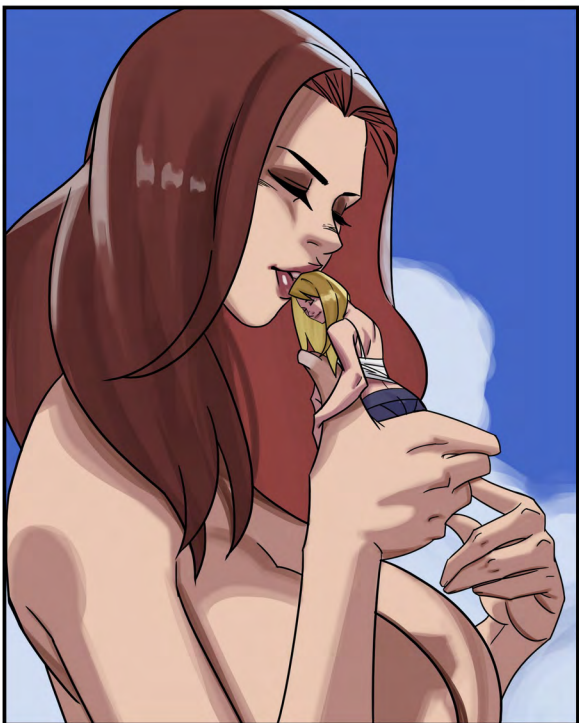


THAT'S WHY I HAD TO HAVE YOU COME WITH ME--EITHER FOR ME TO STAY, OR TO SAY GOODBYE. I MEAN, YOU'RE MY **BEST FRIEND**, BUT THERE'S ALWAYS BEEN A CORNER OF ME THAT WANTED SOMETHING MORE...

AND NOW I'M REALLY SOMETHING MORE--A **WHOLE LOT MORE!**



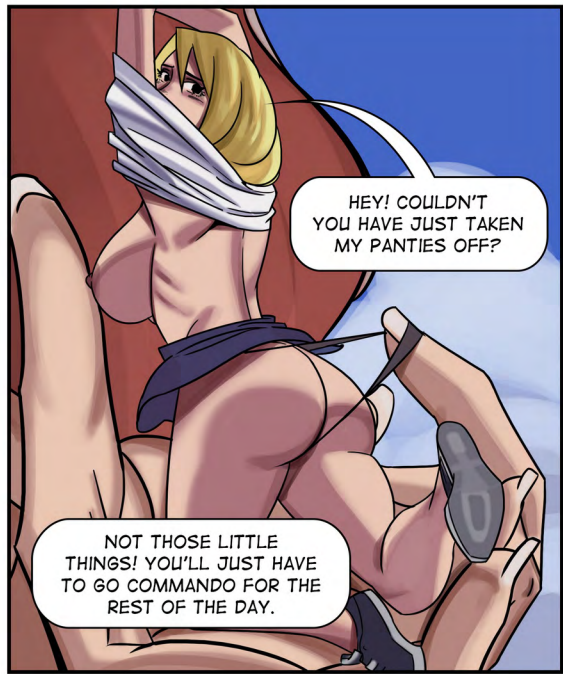
YOUR JOKES ARE STILL BAD, BUT I LOVE YOU, GAL--BIG OR SMALL.





ARE YOU DOING WHAT I THINK YOU'RE DOING?

I'LL NEVER BE THIS BIG AGAIN, SO I MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY IT WHILE I CAN.



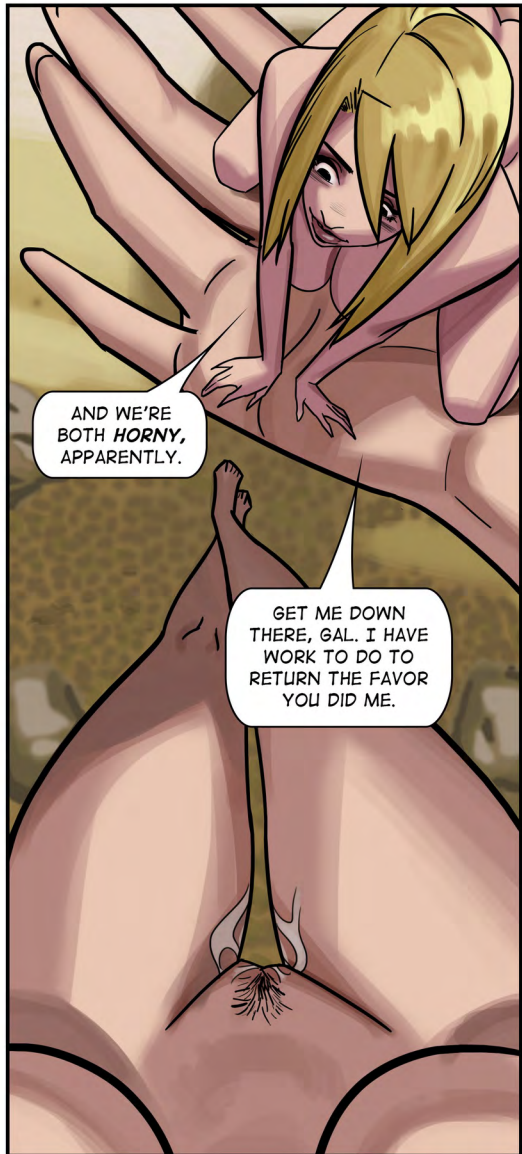
HEY! COULDN'T YOU HAVE JUST TAKEN MY PANTIES OFF?

NOT THOSE LITTLE THINGS! YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO GO COMMANDO FOR THE REST OF THE DAY.



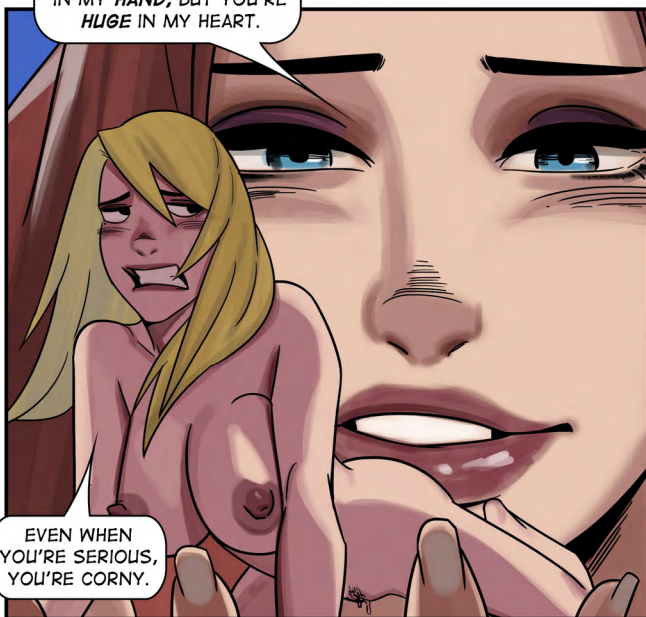
OH! OH! OH! NOW, THAT'S A TONGUE!

YOU MAY BE SMALL IN MY HAND, BUT YOU'RE HUGE IN MY HEART.



AND WE'RE BOTH HORNY, APPARENTLY.

GET ME DOWN THERE, GAL. I HAVE WORK TO DO TO RETURN THE FAVOR YOU DID ME.

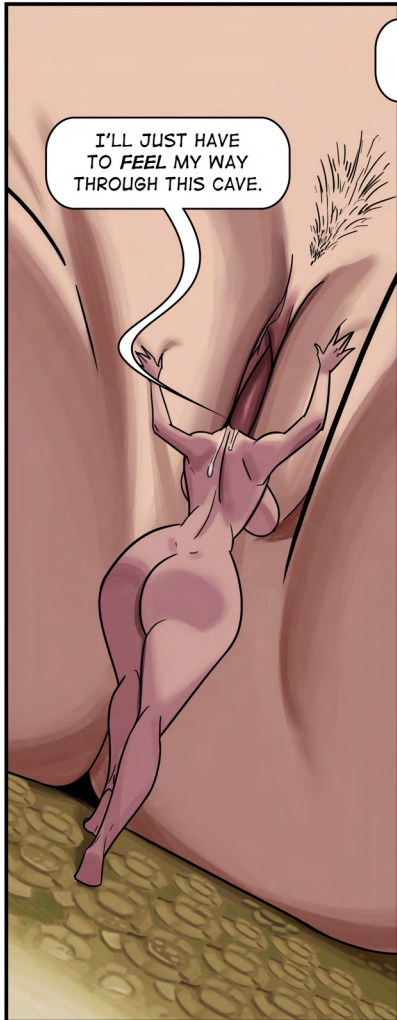


EVEN WHEN YOU'RE SERIOUS, YOU'RE CORNY.



“GONNA GO SPELUNKING. CUTIE?”

“YOU GOT THAT RIGHT! AND IT’S A GOOD THING I DON’T HAVE A HEADLAMP.”



“I’LL JUST HAVE TO *FEEL* MY WAY THROUGH THIS CAVE.”



“OOOOOH! LISA, YOU ARE SMALL, BUT MIGHTY!”



“YOU KNOW IT, BIG GAL!”

A BIT LATER...

YEAH... BUT WE CAN'T STAY HERE FOREVER.

AH... BEST SEAT IN THE WORLD...

GAL, YOU'RE GLOWING AGAIN.

YEAH. APPARENTLY GETTING BACK TO MY FEET COUNTS AS A STEP. BEST HANG ONTO MY NIPPLE WHILE I GROW, LISA.

WELL, IT WAS FUN BEING ABOUT 74 FEET TALL.

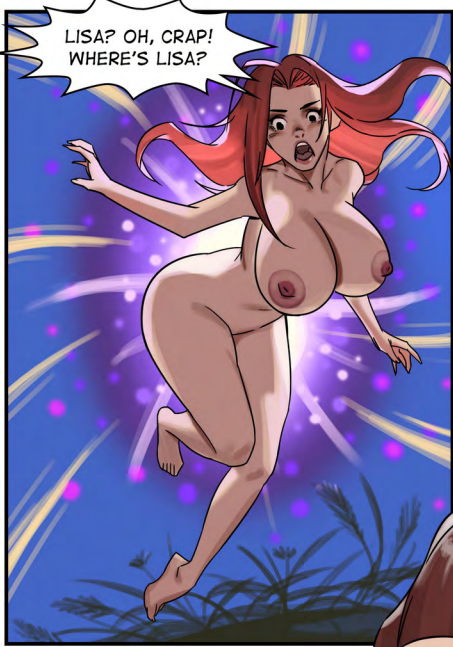
I THOUGHT WE HAD MORE FUN CLOSER TO 60 FEET MYSELF...

WELL, ONE MORE STEP AND WE'RE OUT. LISA, BE READY TO DIVE DOWN AND SPRINT TO THE CAR. I'LL BE VISIBLE AS SOON AS I'M OUT, AND SMALLER... AND NAKED AROUND THE PEOPLE HERE.

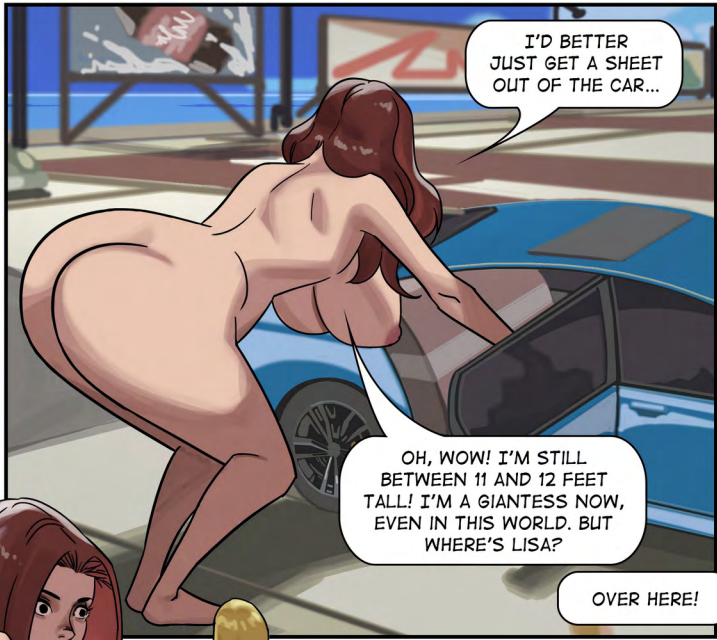
THAT'S WHY WE'VE GOT THOSE SHEETS IN THE CAR! TO COVER YOU UP WHEN WE CAN BE SEEN!

YEAH, I THINK THEY'RE USED TO NAKED ENTRIES ON THE GIANTESS SIDE OF THE GATEWAY, BUT IT'S PRETTY ODD HERE.

THAT'S TRUE. (HEE-HEE!) BUT I WONDER HOW TALL I'LL BE WHEN WE GET BACK. THEY SAY ANYONE GOING THROUGH AN EXPERIENCE LIKE THIS COMES BACK CHANGED...



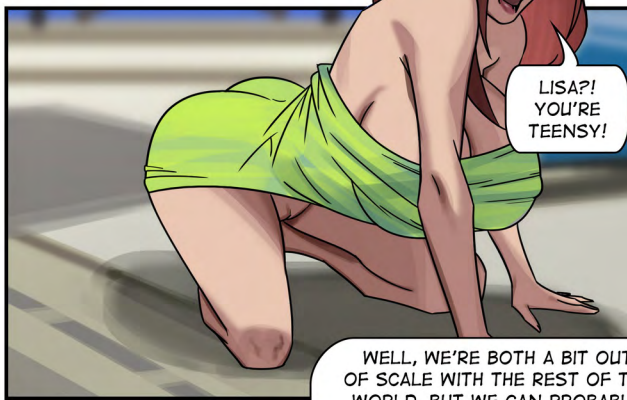
LISA? OH, CRAP!  
WHERE'S LISA?



I'D BETTER  
JUST GET A SHEET  
OUT OF THE CAR...

OH, WOW! I'M STILL  
BETWEEN 11 AND 12 FEET  
TALL! I'M A GIANTESS NOW,  
EVEN IN THIS WORLD. BUT  
WHERE'S LISA?

OVER HERE!

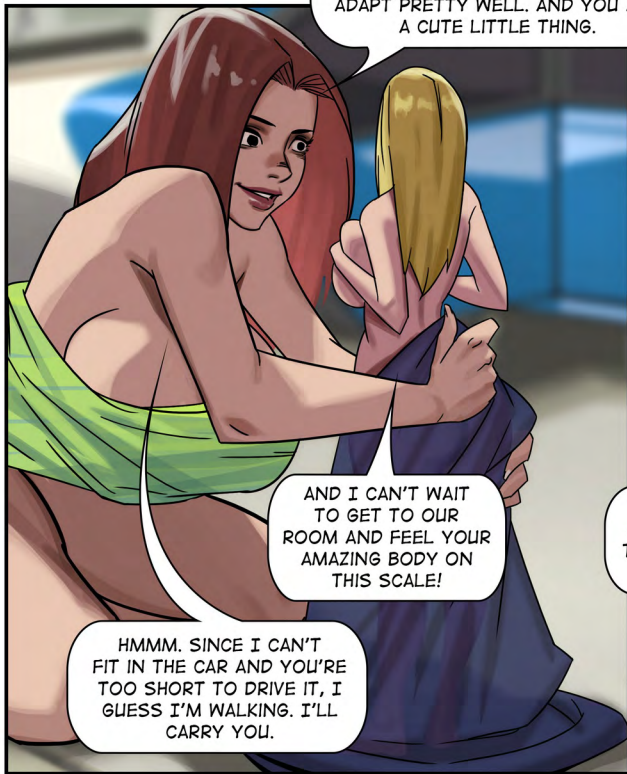


LISA?!  
YOU'RE  
TEENSY!



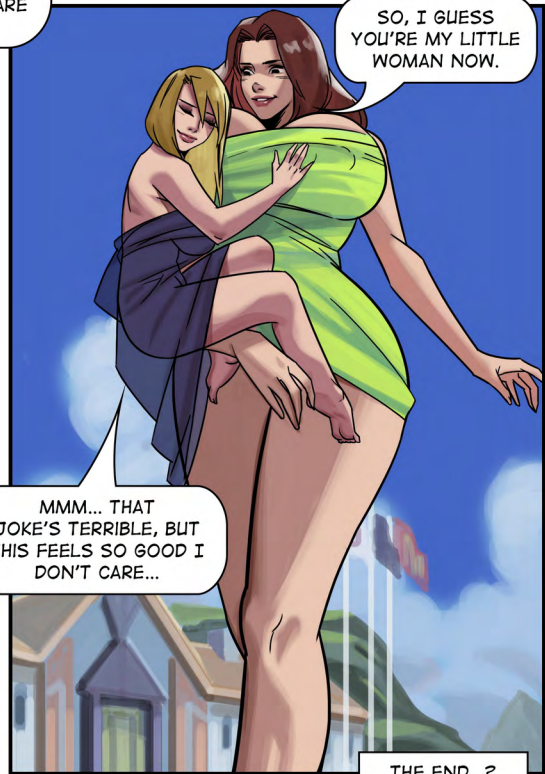
UM, YOU SAID NO ONE  
COMES BACK FROM THE  
GATEWAY UNCHANGED, AND  
I DID LOVE THE FEEL OF  
YOUR GIANT BODY.

WELL, WE'RE BOTH A BIT OUT  
OF SCALE WITH THE REST OF THE  
WORLD, BUT WE CAN PROBABLY  
ADAPT PRETTY WELL. AND YOU ARE  
A CUTE LITTLE THING.



AND I CAN'T WAIT  
TO GET TO OUR  
ROOM AND FEEL YOUR  
AMAZING BODY ON  
THIS SCALE!

HMMM. SINCE I CAN'T  
FIT IN THE CAR AND YOU'RE  
TOO SHORT TO DRIVE IT, I  
GUESS I'M WALKING. I'LL  
CARRY YOU.



SO, I GUESS  
YOU'RE MY LITTLE  
WOMAN NOW.

MMM... THAT  
JOKE'S TERRIBLE, BUT  
THIS FEELS SO GOOD I  
DON'T CARE...

THE END...?

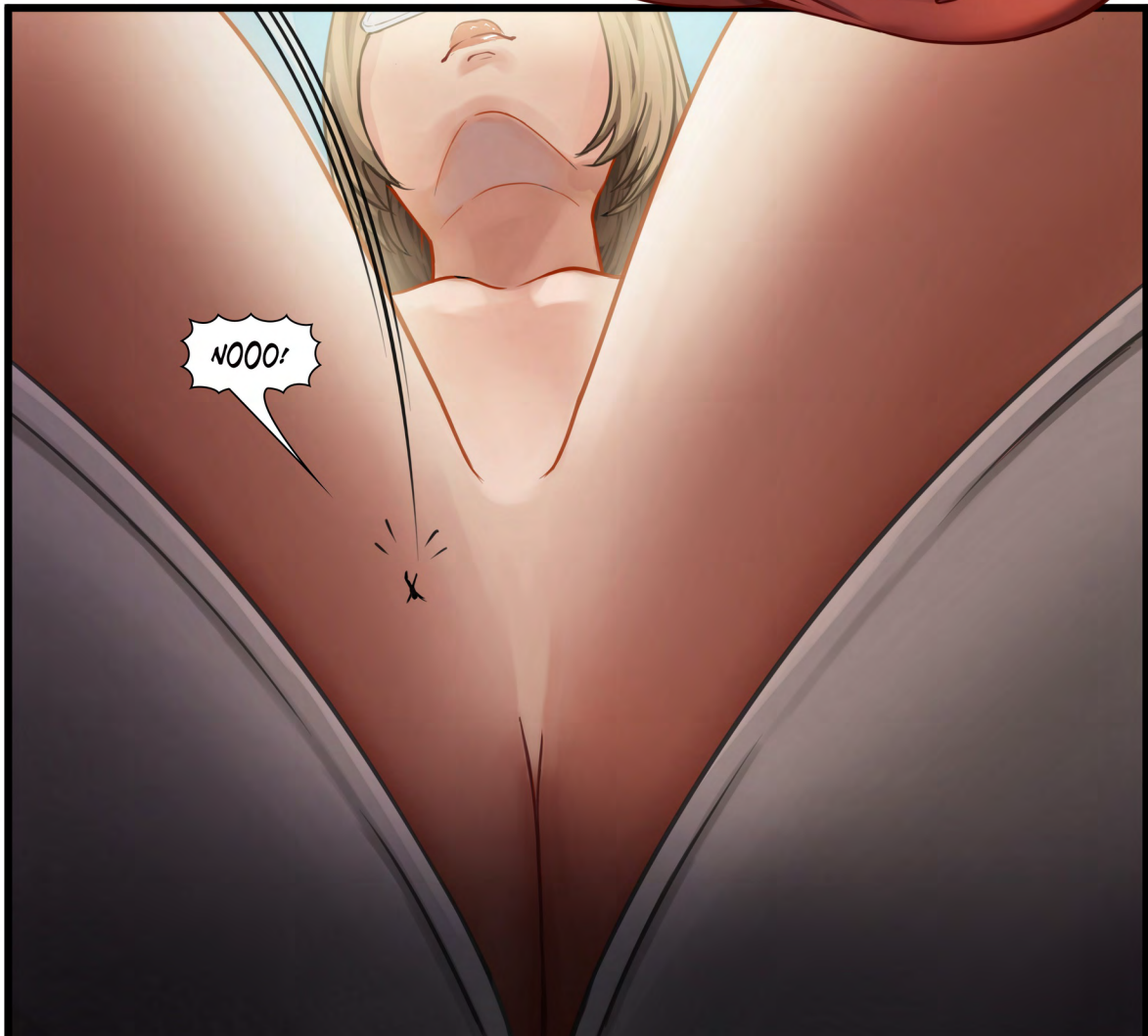
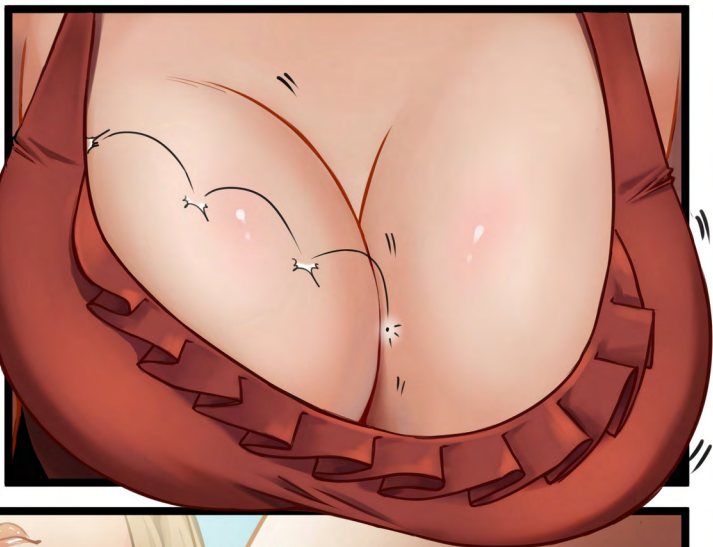
CHECK OUT SOME  
PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR  
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!



# A weekend alone

AUTHOR:  
KEVINFRED

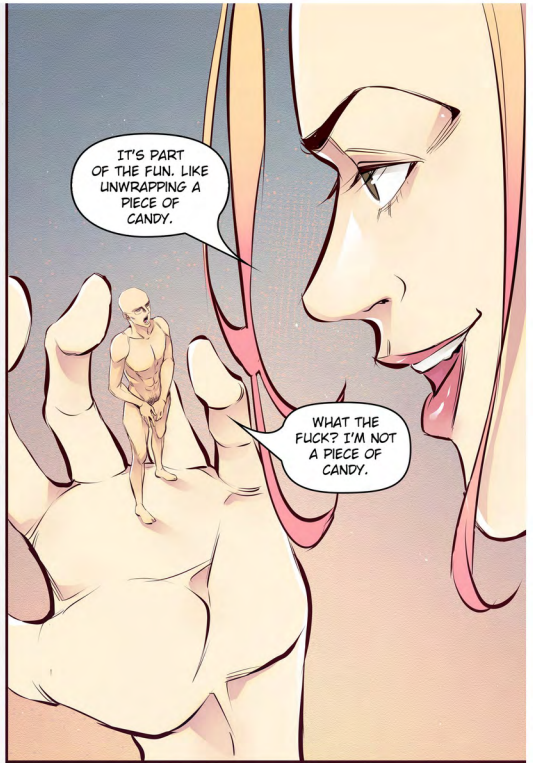
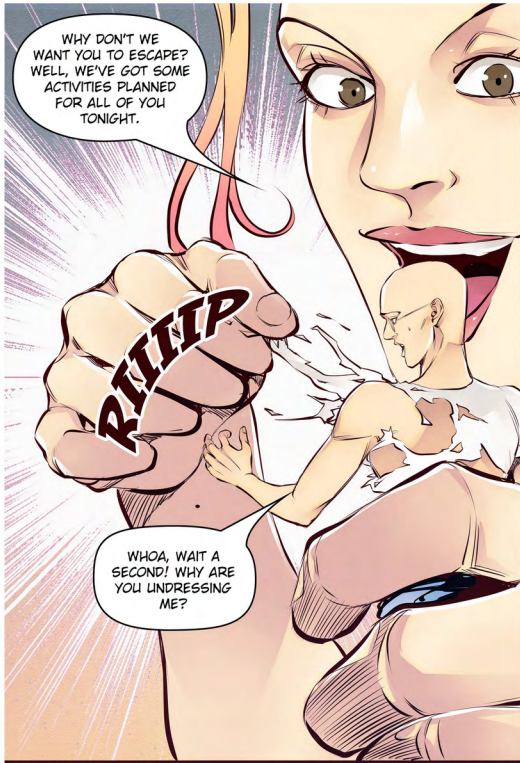
ARTIST:  
JIEUN



# CLASS REUNION

AUTHOR:  
NEWSCHOOL2626

ARTIST:  
YOULZ (STUDIO ARIETA)



# DARREN DALTON'S DINER

AUTHOR:  
SOLOMONG  
ILLUSTRATOR:  
MICHELA DA SACCO  
COLORIST:  
SLASHER



# A GODDESS OF LAW

AUTHOR:  
SEXPLORE

ARTIST:  
HIMAGE

