



TWICE YOUR SIZE

Part 1

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where the strong girls live

IT TAKES A LOT OF TIME TO MAKE THESE STORIES. I'M AN INDEPENDENT ARTIST, AND IT HURTS MY BUSINESS WHEN PEOPLE BUY MY COMICS AND THEN DISTRIBUTE THEM FREELY ON FORUMS OR OTHER WEBSITES. PLEASE DON'T DO THAT.

IF YOU FOUND THIS COMIC SOMEWHERE WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT, PLEASE LET ME KNOW. ALSO, I DO MY BEST TO PROVIDE FREE STORIES NOW AND THEN ON MY SITE, FOR THOSE WHO ARE NOT ABLE OR PREPARED TO PAY FOR THEM.

IT'S ONLY BY SUPPORTING MY WORK THAT I CAN GOING ON DOING WHAT I DO.

THANK YOU

JAMES

ALL CHARACTERS ARE 18+ WHEN THEY INDULGE IN ADULT ACTS.

(C) AMAZONIAS, J. STILTON.

IN A MINOR AMERICAN TOWN ON THE EAST COAST, AT THE BEGINNING OF THE SPRING HOLIDAY, TWO PEOPLE ARE WAITING ON A BUS TO TAKE THEM TO THE CENTER OF TOWN...

ONE OF THEM IS PRETTY, TALL AND VERY ATHLETIC LOOKING TEEN CALLED STELLA.

LISTENING TO A PODCAST ON NATURAL SUPPLEMENTS...



THE OTHER IS REMY. REMY IS OGLING AT THE GIRL IN FRONT OF HIM, WHO TO HIM LOOKS IN AMAZING SHAPE. FOR A VERY LONG TIME, REMY HAS HAD A SOFT SPOT FOR GIRLS WHO ARE BOTH TALLER AND STRONGER THAN HIM. NOT THAT HE HAS ANY EXPERIENCE WITH THAT TYPE OF GIRL - OR WITH ANY GIRL, FOR THAT MATTER. HE JUST KNOWS FROM... YOU KNOW, HIS FANTASIES...

I'D LOVE TO SEE HER FACE... I BET SHE'S BEAUTIFUL...

SHE IS! SHE REALLY IS! IF SHE HADN'T DEVELOPPED SUCH AN ATHLETIC BODY, STELLA COULD EASILY BE A MODEL. NOT THAT SHE'S INTERESTED IN BEING ONE... WELL, YOU'LL DISCOVER LATER WHAT STELLA IS IN TO...

"SO FOR FASTER MUSCLE GROWTH IT WOULD ACTUALLY BE BETTER TO COMBINE CREATIVE WITH...."

INTERESTING, GOTTA REMEMBER THAT...

REMY REALIZES THAT THE BUS IS LATE, BY NOW. BUT HE DOESN'T CARE, BECAUSE HE WANTS TO STARE AT HER FOR ETERNITY. HER ASS LOOKS SOLID AND BELOW THAT, HER LEGS... OH! THOSE CALVES LOOK REALLY STRONG...

FOR REMY, SHE'S A DREAM COME TRUE. IF ONLY HE DARED TALK TO HER...



HE TRIES TO GET HIMSELF TO OPEN HIS MOUTH TO ADDRESS HER, BUT HE DOESN'T HAVE THE GUTS. WHAT MAKES IT A LOT MORE DIFFICULT IS HIS EMBARRASSMENT OVER HIS SHORT STATURE AND HIS BABY LOOKS. HE SEEMS A LOT YOUNGER THAN HE REALLY IS, AND THAT HAS ALWAYS PREVENTED HIM FROM TALKING TO GIRLS AT ALL...

COME ON...
WHAT'S THE WORST
THAT CAN HAPPEN?

I COULD BE
DESTROYED, IS WHAT
COULD HAPPEN!
TRAUMATIZED! SHAMED!
RIDICULED!

BUT THEN...

... THE GIRL PUTS HER HEADPHONES ON PAUSE, TURNS AROUND, AND TALKS TO *HIM*!

EXCUSE ME? I THOUGHT BUS 55 WAS COMING AT 2:55?



AT FIRST, REMY IS TOO FLABBERGASTED TO SPEAK, BUT AFTER TWO SECONDS HE FINDS HIS VOICE, EVEN THOUGH IT'S QUIVERING A LITTLE...

EH... IT'S...
EHM...

THE B-BUS IS
OFTEN...
LATE...

REMY RECOVERS AND TRIES TO KEEP HIS COOL. HE CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S GIVEN THIS OPPORTUNITY...

SOMETIMES ONE DOESN'T COME AT ALL AND WE HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE NEXT ONE...

W-WHERE DO YOU HAVE TO BE?

THE COMPUTER STORE IN THE SHOPPING CENTER... I NEED A NEW LAPTOP.

I'LL SIT DOWN
FOR A MINUTE
THEN...

OH
GOD...

REMY IS FEELING VERY INTIMIDATED RIGHT NOW. SHE'S EVEN TALLER THAN HE THOUGHT, AND SHE'S ALSO SEXIER THAN HE THOUGHT - ALTHOUGH HE HARDLY DARES LOOK. HIS HEARTBEAT GOES AT DOUBLE SPEED, AND HE'S NERVOUSLY WRINGING HIS HANDS. BUT HE HAS TO BE BRAVE NOW. HE'S NEVER HAD A CHANCE THIS GREAT TO GET CLOSER TO A DREAMGIRL....

W-WHICH

WHICH
COMPUTER
WILL YOU
GET?

WELL ACTUALLY, I
DON'T REALLY NOW!
THERE'S SO MUCH CHOICES
AND OPTIONS THESE
DAYS... I FEEL A BIT
PARALYZED...

RIGHT...



A VOICE INSIDE HIM IS
SHOUTING: DO IT!
FUCKING DO IT!

AND HE DOES IT!

I WAS... ON
THE WAY TO VISIT
MY GRANDMOTHER
B-BUT... I COULD FIRST
GO WITH YOU TO THE
STORE IF YOU LIKE,
AND HELP YOU
CHOOSE...

OOH REALLY?
THAT WOULD BE SO
HELPFUL. BUT I DON'T
WANT TO KEEP YOU
FROM-...



REALLY IT'S MY
PLEASURE... OH! THAT'S
OUR BUS!

OH FINALLY!

DURING THE SHORT BUS TRIP, THEY TELL EACH OTHER THEIR NAME. STELLA TELLS REMY THAT SHE'LL BE GOING TO SCHOOL HERE, NOW THAT THEY MOVED. AND THEN COMES THE INEVITABLE, DREADED QUESTION...

REMY HATES IT, BECAUSE SO OFTEN THE RESPONSE TO HIS ANSWER HAD BEEN UNBELIEF AND RIDICULE. TO MINIMIZE THAT, HE USUALLY PREPARES THE OTHER PERSON A BIT FIRST...

HOW OLD ARE YOU BY THE WAY? I'M SIXTEEN.

EHM... I KNOW I LOOK A LOT YOUNGER BUT...





I'M SEVENTEEN

SEVEN...-
EHM, UH-UH,
OKAY... ONE YEAR
OLDER THAN
ME...

STELLA IS SURE THAT SHE HASN'T BEEN
ABLE TO CONCEAL HER SURPRISE. SHE HAD
INDEED ESTIMATED HIM TO BE FOURTEEN AT
MOST...

HOWEVER, WHILE REMY PROBABLY SAW HER SUPRISE, WHAT HE COULDN'T KNOW WAS HOW SHE REALLY FEELS ABOUT IT...

OH MY GOD!
A REAL
MINI-MAN!

SURPRISED,
RIGHT?

WELL YES, I
THOUGHT YOU WERE
YOUNGER. BUT WHAT
DOES IT MATTER, HMM?
I'M REALLY QUITE BIG,
YOU'RE SMALL... WE'RE
ALL DIFFERENT, AND
THAT'S GOOD,
NO?

I GUESS...
THOUGH SOME
DIFFERENTS ARE BETTER
THAN OTHER
DIFFERENTS...

DIFFERENT BUT NO
BOYFRIEND MATERIAL,
RIGHT?

Courtesy Seating
Please offer this seat if someone is in need

in discussions
the hot
ea

I HATE IT!


I LOVE IT!



WELL, YOU'RE
DIFFERENT AND CUTE.
AND BOYFRIEND
MATERIAL.

OH, THIS IS OUR
STOP!



A young man with short brown hair and glasses is sitting at a light-colored wooden desk. He is looking up at a taller person whose back and shoulder are visible in the foreground. On the desk, there are several laptops of different colors (pink, white, black). The scene is set in a brightly lit room with a tiled floor.

SO I THINK THAT
CONSIDERING YOUR
BUDGET, THIS IS THE
BEST CHOICE...

A BIT LATER, REMY GOES
OVER DIFFERENT MODELS
OF LAPTOPS

MY GOD, SHE'S
SO MUCH TALLER
THAN ME!

STELLA FINDS IT HARD TO CONCENTRATE ON HIS WORDS. SINCE SHE HEARD REMY'S AGE, SHE'S COMPLETELY CHANGED HER ATTITUDE TOWARDS HIM.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DO VERY HEAVY GRAPHICAL STUFF ON IT, RIGHT?

EH RIGHT. I MEAN... NO.

HE'S SO TINY! REALLY REMINDS ME OF MY MINI-MAN...

NEITHER OF THEM WANTS THIS MOMENT TO PASS QUICKLY, AND SO REMY BLURTS OUT ALL KINDS OF SPECIFICATIONS, ARGUMENTS, ADVANTAGES AND DOWNSIDES OF THE MACHINE. AND STELLA IS ONLY TOO HAPPY TO PRETEND TO LISTEN AND CARE...

THE PROBLEM IS THESE LAPTOPS ARE HARD TO UPGRADE SO YOU KIND OF HAVE TO MAKE A GOOD DECISION RIGHT AWAY...



I LIKE THE FEEL
OF THE KEYBOARD, BY
THE WAY. BUT I'M A BIT
OF A NERD LIKE
THAT...

OKAY, I'LL
TAKE THIS ONE
THEN...

OKAY,
GOOD...

THINK OF
SOMETHING!
QUICK!



I CAN'T LET HIM GO NOW...

IF EH... YOUR GRANDMOTHER CAN WAIT A BIT LONGER, I'D LIKE TO BUY YOU A CUP OF COFFEE, TO THANK YOU?

EH, SURE... I'LL GO TO HER AFTERWARDS...

OH MY GOD! MY LUCKY DAY!

FIVE MINUTES LATER, THEY'RE AT THE COFFEESHOP IN THE SAME MALL...

SO WHERE DID YOU MOVE FROM? AND WHY?

WE'RE FROM ARIZONA. PHOENIX. MY DAD FOUND A NEW JOB HERE, SO...

DO YOU LIKE IT HERE?

THE TOWN? OH
YES. IT'S SMALL OF
COURSE, BUT I'V LIVED
HERE ALL MY LIFE... I
LOVE IT... I'M SURE
YOU'LL LIKE IT
TOO...

GOOD...
YES, I HOPE
SO...

REMY WANTS TO STEER THE CONVERSATION IN THE DIRECTION HE'S MOST INTERESTED IN... HE IS PRETTY SURE HE KNOWS HER ANSWER TO HIS NEXT QUESTION...

SO EH... WHAT DO YOU ENJOY DOING?

STELLA PLAYS DUMB. JUST LIKE REMY IS WARY OF TELLING HIS AGE, STELLA IS CAREFUL ABOUT TELLING GUYS ABOUT HER PASSIONS...

OH, YOU KNOW...
WATCHING NETFLIX,
GOOD MUSIC.

BUT REMY IS PERSISTENT...

THAT'S ALL?

COFFEE TIME

- CAPPUCCINO BIANCO
- CAFFÈ MACCHIATO
- ICED ICED COFFEE
- "MY THIRD COFFEE" COFFEE
- CAFFÈ MUCKA AMARO
- CAFFÈ CREMA A LA CARTE
- WAKE ME UP ESPRESSO

SHE FEEDS HIM A LITTLE BIT...

OH, I LIKE SPORTS...

DUH...

WHICH ONES?

CAN'T RISK SCARING HIM AT THIS POINT. MOST OF THEM LOSE INTEREST WHEN I TELL THEM...

OH, A BIT OF EVERYTHING, YOU KNOW... RUNNING, CYCLING...

REMY DOESN'T WANT TO PUSH IT. HE'S TOTALLY AMAZED AT HER FIGURE, BUT DOESN'T WANT HER TO KNOW THAT. HE'S AFRAID OF BEING REJECTED. AND SO THEY JUST TALK ABOUT THIS AND THAT...

I'M WATCHING THIS NEW COMEDY SERIES ABOUT THAT COUPLE IN THE MOUNTAINS...

WHAT'S THE NAME? DOESN'T RING A BELL...

UNTIL STELLA FEELS THAT MAYBE IT'S BEEN GOOD FOR A FIRST MEETING...

SO I GUESS YOU KIND OF HAVE TO GO TO YOUR GRANDMOTHER NOW?

SHIT, IS SHE TIRED OF ME?

EH, RIGHT, I GUESS I NEED TO GO...

BUT THEN, SHE SURPRISES HIM AGAIN...

YOU WANNA GIVE ME YOUR WHATSAPP NUMBER?

SO WE CAN STAY IN TOUCH?



OH GOD...

IS SHE JUST
BEING POLITE?
STAY IN TOUCH...
WHAT DOES THAT
MEAN?

YES, SURE, IT'S
524-421-5832

THAT NIGHT, STELLA FEELS VERY MOTIVATED AT THE GYM. IT DOESN'T REALLY MAKE SENSE, SHE THINKS: SHE'S AFRAID OF THE LITTLE GUY FINDING HER TOO BIG... AND YET, AT THE SAME TIME SHE FEELS LIKE BEING AS BIG AS POSSIBLE FOR HIM...



WELL, SHE ACTUALLY HAS WANTED TO BE BIG SINCE A LONG TIME. SINCE SHE FANTASIZED ABOUT BEING SUPERWOMAN WHEN SHE WAS A SMALL GIRL...

MMM, NOT TOO SHABBY THERE...

BUT THIS BOY... SOMEHOW HE BRINGS IT
OUT IN HER... THE DESIRE TO BE BIGGER
AND BIGGER. BIGGER THAN HIM, STRONGER
THAN HIM...

IF ONLY I
KNEW...



... THAT HE
LIKES MY SIZE AS
MUCH AS I DO...

FOUR DAYS LATER...

REMY IS HAVING A BIT OF A BAD NIGHT. HE HAD A FIGHT WITH HIS PARENTS - NOT FOR THE FIRST TIME, THOUGH THIS TIME IT'S MORE SERIOUS THAN USUAL. HE HAS WITHDRAWN TO HIS ROOM AND IS GAMING, TRYING TO FORGET ABOUT THE SITUATION AND VENTING HIS ANGER ON THE ENEMIES ON THE SCREEN...

YOU DIE YOU MOTHERFUCKER!

SUDDENLY THERE'S THE NOISE OF AN INCOMING MESSAGE. OF COURSE, STELLA HAS BEEN ON HIS MIND. IN FACT, SHE'S ABOUT THE ONLY THING THAT HAS BEEN ON HIS MIND OVER THE LAST FEW DAYS. HE HASN'T DARED TO MESSAGE HER - HE'S NOT EVEN SURE WHY. MAYBE HE WANTS TO SEE IF SHE'S REALLY INTERESTED AND WILL TAKE THE INITIATIVE.

DON'T GET YOUR HOPES UP! IT'S JUST GONNA BE DUKE AGAIN, AS USUAL....

PING!


BUT THIS TIME IT'S **NOT** HIS FRIEND DUKE...

OH MY GOD!

hey remy,
what's up?

hi! great to
hear from you

sorry, wanted to
get in touch
earlier but been
so busy with the
move...
u good?




meh... just had
a big fight
with parents,
actually. how r
u?

oh really?
sorry to hear
that. did you
sort it out?

not really.
just went to my
room...

oh



but you'll solve
it, right? i
have fights with
my parents
sometimes but
we're ok again
soon after...

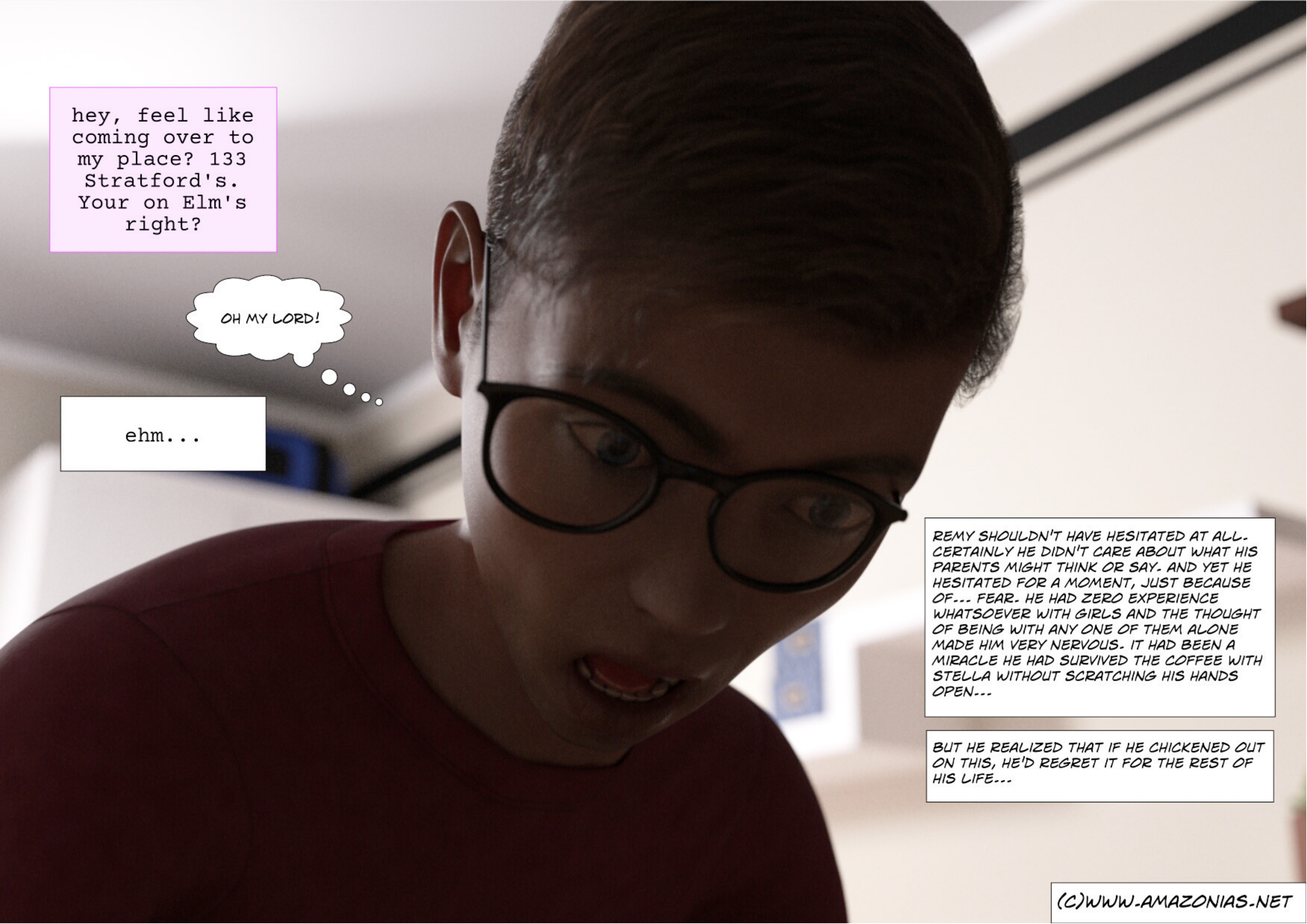
it's more
serious than
usual

i see. feeling
bad, huh?

yeah, kinda...

i'm sorry...

NO BETTER TIME...

A close-up shot of a young man with short brown hair and black-rimmed glasses. He is looking downwards and to the right with a nervous expression. He is wearing a dark red t-shirt. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a white wall and a dark diagonal line.


hey, feel like
coming over to
my place? 133
Stratford's.
Your on Elm's
right?

OH MY LORD!

ehm...

REMY SHOULDN'T HAVE HESITATED AT ALL. CERTAINLY HE DIDN'T CARE ABOUT WHAT HIS PARENTS MIGHT THINK OR SAY. AND YET HE HESITATED FOR A MOMENT, JUST BECAUSE OF... FEAR. HE HAD ZERO EXPERIENCE WHATSOEVER WITH GIRLS AND THE THOUGHT OF BEING WITH ANY ONE OF THEM ALONE MADE HIM VERY NERVOUS. IT HAD BEEN A MIRACLE HE HAD SURVIVED THE COFFEE WITH STELLA WITHOUT SCRATCHING HIS HANDS OPEN...

BUT HE REALIZED THAT IF HE CHICKENED OUT ON THIS, HE'D REGRET IT FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE...



okay! i'll
sneak out of
the house in
five!

great! cu then!

OH YES...

REMY COULDN'T BELIEVE IT. THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND SEXIEST GIRL HE'D EVER SEEN HAD JUST INVITED HIM TO HER ROOM, LATE AT NIGHT?

OH MY GOD!
OH MY GOD OH MY
GOD OH MY GOD!



WHILE REMY IS MAKING HIS WAY OVER,
STELLA FIRST TAKES A BIT OF TIME TO
THINK...

SO I'M THINKING
MY MINI-MAN MIGHT
BE INTO ME...

BUT THE
QUESTION IS...


IS HE INTO
WHOEVER TAKES
AN INTEREST IN HIM,
AS A BOY WHO
CLEARLY HAS VERY
LITTLE, IF ANY
EXPERIENCE

OR...

... COULD HE
POSSIBLY BE
REALLY INTO
ME...

HMMM...

THESE
BABIES ARE
GETTING
REALLY
BIG...



THINKING
REALISTICALLY,
THERE'S NOT MUCH
CHANCE THAT HE'S INTO
MY BODY THE WAY MY
TINO WAS...

I MEAN,
YOU NEVER
KNOW...

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, REMY IS AT THE FRONT DOOR OF THE HOUSE WHERE STELLA LIVES. SHE HAS HER OWN SEPARATE BELL, AND WHEN HE RINGS IT, STELLA BUZZES HIM IN...

ALL THE WAY UP, UNTIL YOU CAN GO NO FURTHER...

OKAY...



COME IN, IT'S
OPEN!

STELLA HAS THOUGHT CAREFULLY ABOUT THIS. SHE LEFT THE DOOR OPEN SO THAT SHE WOULDN'T HAVE TO OPEN IT AND GREET HIM AT THE DOOR. GREETING COULD BE AWKWARD, NOT JUST BECAUSE OF HAVING TO DECIDE BETWEEN A HUG, A KISS, OR SOMETHING ELSE, BUT ALSO BECAUSE OF THE SIZE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THEM. STELLA WOULD HAVE TO BOW DOWN FOR BOTH A KISS AND A HUG, AND EVEN THOUGH SHE FINDS THAT VERY HOT, REMY MIGHT BE UNCOMFORTABLE...

SO, NO PHYSICAL GREETING...

HEY! YOU MADE IT!

SHE SEES THAT HE'S DRESSED IN TRAINING SUIT. IT'S NERDY AS HELL, BUT CUTE AS WELL...

HI STELLA...

SHORT WALK, WAS IT?

ABOUT TEN MINUTES...

GOOD TO HAVE YOU HERE!
TAKE YOUR SHOES OFF AND COME OVER!

LET ME TURN THIS THING OFF...

REMY APPROACHES THE SOFA. HE'S NERVOUS, AND HOPES IT DOESN'T SHOW TOO MUCH. GUYS ARE SUPPOSED TO LOOK ASSERTIVE AND COOL IN THE PRESENCE OF GIRLS, HE BELIEVES...

MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME!

THANK YOU...

DAMN, SHE'S ALL COVERED... DEFINITELY NOT INTERESTED IN SEDUCING ME, IT SEEMS...

REMY SITS DOWN AND THEY START TALKING...

THAT NERVOUS FIDGETING WITH HIS FINGERS IS SO CUTE...


SO, WANNA TELL ME WHAT THE FIGHT WAS ABOUT?

YEAH WELL, BASICALLY IT'S JUST ABOUT... THEY THINK I SPEND TOO MUCH TIME GAMING...




I SEE. AND YOU
DON'T AGREE?

DAMN,
STILL CAN'T
BELIEVE HE'S
SEVENTEEN.
JUST...



I DON'T KNOW... WHAT'S
TOO MUCH?

I MEAN, IT'S
WHAT I LOVE DOING. I
WANNA BE A GAME
DEVELOPER LATER,
SO...



RIGHT... IT'S
BASICALLY YOUR
PASSION. AND MAYBE IT
COULD PAY OFF
LATER...

SORRY, I FORGOT TO
ASK YOU IF YOU WANT A
DRINK...

AH... DO YOU
HAVE SOME TEA,
MAYBE?

STELLA GETS UP TO FETCH THE DRINKS...

SO, ANY IDEA HOW IT'LL
PLAY OUT?





NO IDEA...

WOW.

IN THE MEANTIME, REMY LOOKS AROUND THE LOFT. SINCE HAVING COFFEE WITH HER, HE HAS BEEN WONDERING WHAT SPORTS EXACTLY STELLA IS INTO. GIVEN HER LARGE CHEST AND THICK LEGS, HE HAD SURMISED IT WAS SOME KIND OF POWER SPORT, LIKE MAYBE WEIGHTLIFTING. WHAT HE SEES HERE CONFIRMS HIS SUSPICION:

LOTS OF WEIGHTS...
A BENCH...

A WEIGHTED BAR...
A BOXING BAG...

MY GOD... THIS
PLACE IS... LIKE A
GYM!

WALKING BACK TO THE COUCH, STELLA SEES HIM LOOKING AROUND...

HMM, WHAT IS IT?
SHOCK? AMAZEMENT?
DISGUST? I
WONDER...

HERE WE
ARE...

OH MY GOD,
HIS LITTLE FEET
DON'T EVEN TOUCH THE
GROUND! I JUST CAN'T
TAKE IT....

YOU GOT A
REALLY NICE
PLACE HERE, BY
THE WAY





WHAT'S THAT
YOU'RE DRINKING?

THIS? OH THIS IS
A... SPORTS
DRINK.

REMY DECIDES TO DARE TO
BE A BIT MORE EXPLICIT...

LIKE A... PROTEIN
DRINK... FOR...
M-MUSCLEBUILDING?

IF HE WEREN'T SO NERVOUS,
JUST SAYING THE WORD
MUSCLEBUILDING WOULD
TURN HIM ON...


STELLA IS REALLY PLEASANTLY SURPRISED AT HIS QUESTION, BUT DOESN'T SHOW IT. BUT IT TIPS HER OVER THE EDGE TO TAKE THE NEXT INITIATIVE...

YEAH, I GUESS IT'S GOOD FOR THE MUSCLES...

LISTEN, REMY... CONCERNING YOUR PARENTS... I HAVE AN IDEA...


YES?

REMY IS DISAPPOINTED SHE'S CHANGING THE SUBJECT... BUT NOT FOR LONG...



I'M THINKING THAT...
MAYBE IT WOULD BE
GOOD TO GIVE THEM A
SIGNAL....

YOU KNOW... MAKE
THEM WORRY A LITTLE
BIT?



I MEAN,
WHY DON'T YOU
STAY AWAY FOR
ONE OR A FEW
DAYS?

LIKE...
RUN AWAY?
I'VE THOUGHT
ABOUT IT...

BUT...

SHE COMPLETES HIS THOUGHT FOR HIM,
AND THEN TAKES ANOTHER SIP TO AWAIT
HIS ANSWER...

YOU COULD
STAY HERE IF YOU
WANT...

STAY HERE?



SWEET JESUS IN
HEAVEN...

REMY IS TOTALLY FLABBERGASTED AT THE OFFER, AND THE IDEA OF SPENDING A NIGHT IN THIS BEAUTIFUL GIRL'S ROOM MAKES HIM VERY NERVOUS. AND YET, HIS DESIRE AND HIS CURIOSITY ARE STRONGER THAN HIS FEAR, AND HE'S ALREADY MADE UP HIS MIND THAT HE SHOULD DO IT. ABSOLUTELY.

BUT IT SEEMS THAT HE SHOULD PROTEST A BIT, JUST SO AS NOT TO SEEM TOO EAGER...



AND IT'S
HOLIDAYS... WE CAN
STAY UP LATE, HAVE
SOME FOOD, WATCH A
MOVIE...

WHAT DO YOU
THINK, HMM?

IT SOUNDED EXACTLY LIKE HEAVEN TO REMY, AND THIS TIME HE COULDN'T ENTIRELY HIDE HIS ENTHUSIASM...

ALL RIGHT!

...
I MUST BE DREAMING...

IT'S SO MUCH FUN! THEY START BY ORDERING FOOD. THIRTY MINUTES LATER, REMY HAS FINISHED HIS BURGER. AND SO HAS STELLA - ONLY SHE HAS ORDERED THREE MORE BURGERS FOR HERSELF, AND IS GOING TO START THE SECOND ONE!

MY GOD, ARE YOU REALLY GONNA EAT ALL OF THEM?

YEAH EHM... I ACTUALLY HAVEN'T EATEN MUCH AT ALL TODAY, SO...

LIAR!

REMY WATCHES AS STELLA CONTINUES TO EAT. HE IS MORE AND MORE SURE SHE'S A BODYBUILDER. HE KNOWS THAT THEY EAT TO GROW, AND FINDS THAT VERY EXCITING...

BUT HOW MUCH BIGGER DOES SHE WANT TO GET??



DID YOU HEAR ANYTHING FROM YOUR FOLKS SO FAR, BY THE WAY?

NO, THEY PROBABLY JUST WON'T EVEN NOTICE...



HMM, THEN I GUESS
THEY'LL KNOW
TOMORROW
MORNING...

DON'T MIND
ME, JUST DOING
SOME
STRETCHING...

I WONDER
HOW HEAVY SHE IS.
SHE LOOKS SO...
DENSE...

THE MOVIE IS NOT TOO GOOD, AND REMY WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED IF IT WERE THE PREMIERE OF THE NEWEST STAR WARS MOVIE. WHENEVER HE FEELS SHE WON'T NOTICE, HE LOOKS AT STELLA, ADMIRING HER MOVES, AND HER BODY...

GOOD THING I'M NOT WEARING SHORTS NOW...

WOULD PAY A FORTUNE TO SEE THOSE LEGS AGAIN...



THE MOVIE ENDS, AND STELLA YAWNS OSTENTATIOUSLY. SHE KNOWS A POSE LIKE THIS SHOWS HER UPPER BODY AT HER BIGGEST, BUT SHE'S SUBTLY TESTING THE WATERS TO SEE WHAT KIND OF REACTION COMES FROM THE LITTLE BOY... IN THIS CASE, FROM THE CORNER OF HER EYE, SHE SEES HIS MOUTH HANG OPEN...

AAAAAHHH...
SORRY, NOT THE
BEST MOVIE...

I'M GONNA
TAKE A
SHOWER... MAKE
YOURSELF
COMFORTABLE,
OKAY?

EH,
OKAY...

AS STELLA DISAPPEARS TO THE BATHROOM, REMY HAS A HARD TIME BELIEVING HE IS STILL HERE, IN THIS WONDERFUL GIRL'S ROOM. BUT HE'S ALSO TENSE. WOULD ANYTHING HAPPEN? WAS ANYTHING EXPECTED OF HIM? WHERE WILL THEY SLEEP? IT WAS ALMOST UNBEARABLE...

I GUESS I...
HAVE TIME NOW. I
MEAN, I KNOW NOW THAT
I'LL SEE HER AGAIN...
WE'RE FRIENDS...

IT'S NOT A
NOW-OR-NEVER
SITUATION ANYMORE.
RELAX, OKAY?

IN THE BATHROOM, STELLA IS LIKEWISE
WONDERING ABOUT THINGS, STARING IN
THE MIRROR...

LOOK AT THAT...




I MEAN, I THINK
I'M SEXY...

BUT WILL HE?



LET'S CHECK
THE FACTS: HE'S
CURIOUS ABOUT MY
SPORTS...

HE HASN'T SEEN
THESE BABIES BUT
HE'S SEEN A BIT OF LEG,
AND HE DIDN'T SEEM
TURNED OFF...




AND, I MEAN, I'M
GROWING QUITE
NICELY, BUT I'M NOT
THAT BIG YET...

AM I?

LET'S TAKE A
LOOK...

THEN STELLA FLEXES HER UPPER BODY WITH ALL HER MIGHT, AND SHE'S SURPRISED AT THE RESULT...

OH MY GOD...

A woman with long dark hair is shown from the side, covering her face with her hand in a cubicle. She is wearing a black top. The background features a framed painting of a landscape with mountains and trees. Three thought bubbles are present, containing text. A copyright notice is visible in the bottom right corner.

WHO ARE YOU
KIDDING, BABY?
TINO WOULD HAVE LOVED
THIS, IF HE WERE AROUND...
BUT HE WAS AN
EXCEPTION, RIGHT?

I'M TOO BIG FOR
THIS BOY...

BUT...

A close-up photograph of a woman with dark, wavy hair, looking slightly to the side with a thoughtful expression. She is in a shower, with a glass door and tiled walls visible in the background. A speech bubble is positioned near her head, containing the text "... I WANT HIM SO MUCH!".

... I WANT HIM
SO MUCH!

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