

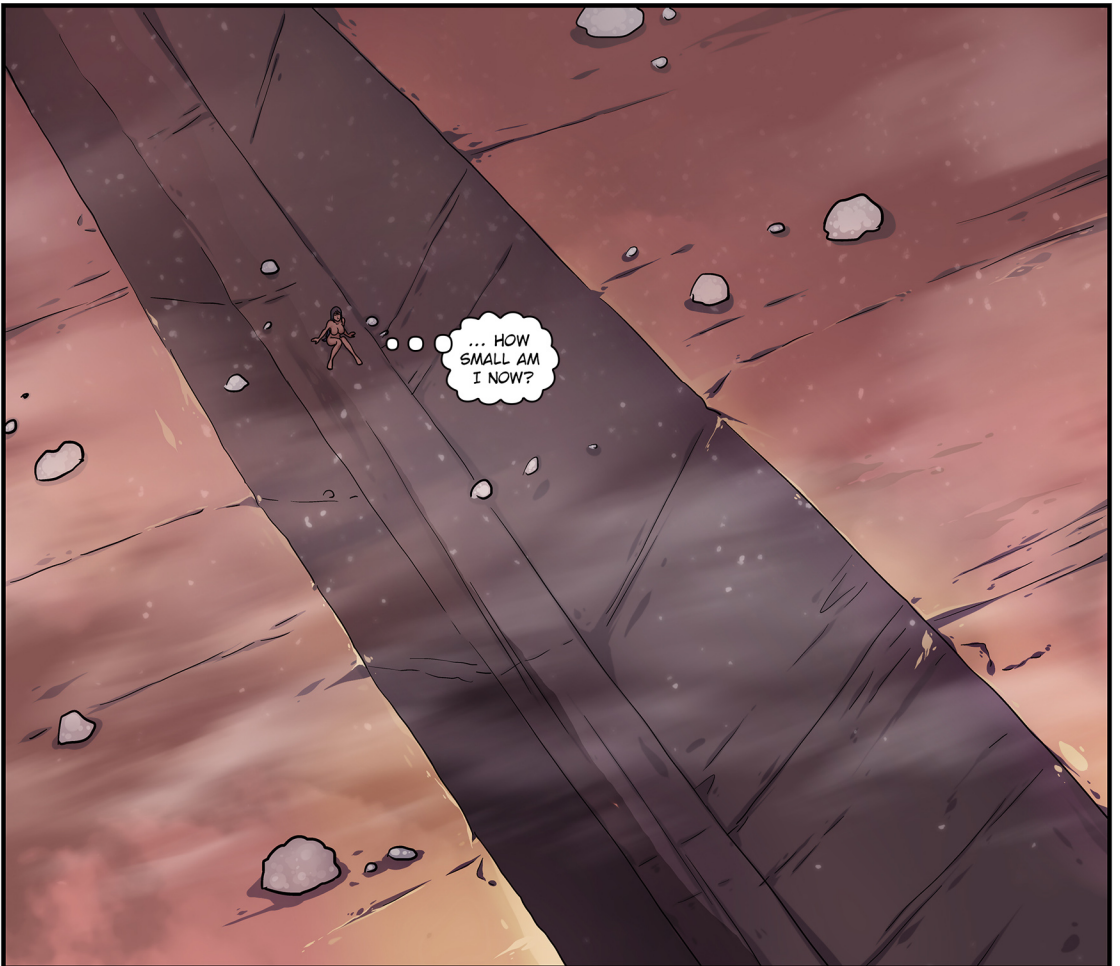


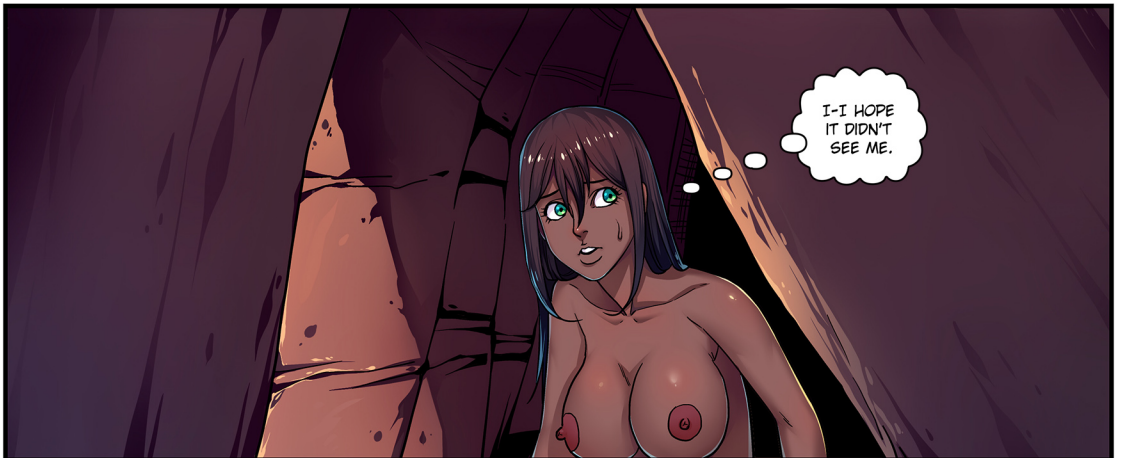
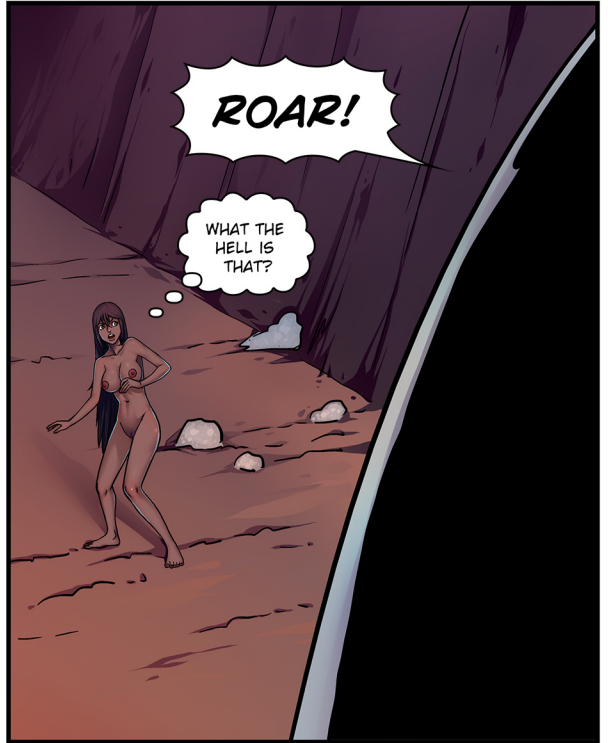
UPCOMING

DESCENT



Writer:
Renulen
Artist:
Arieta







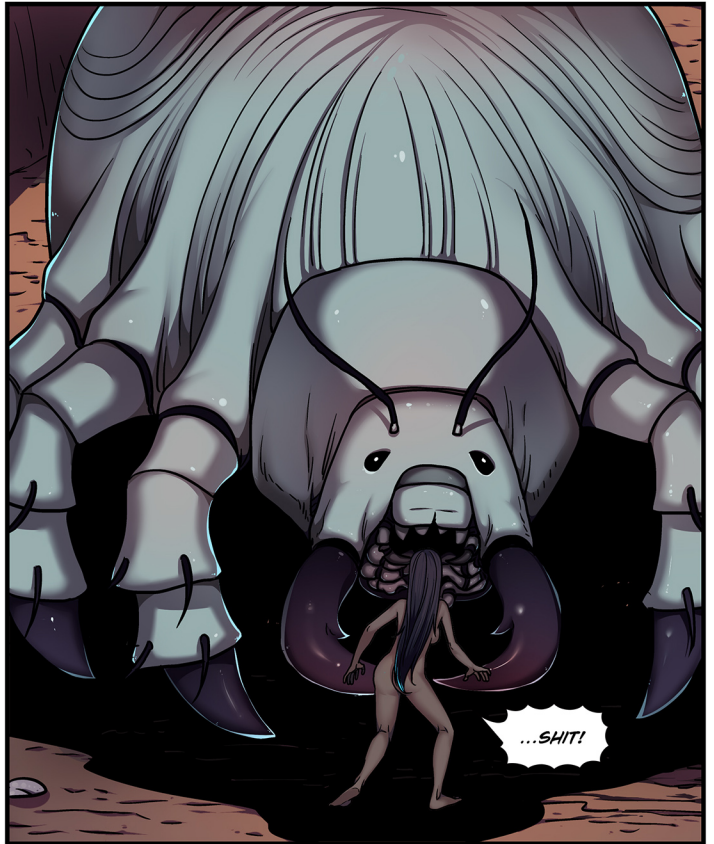
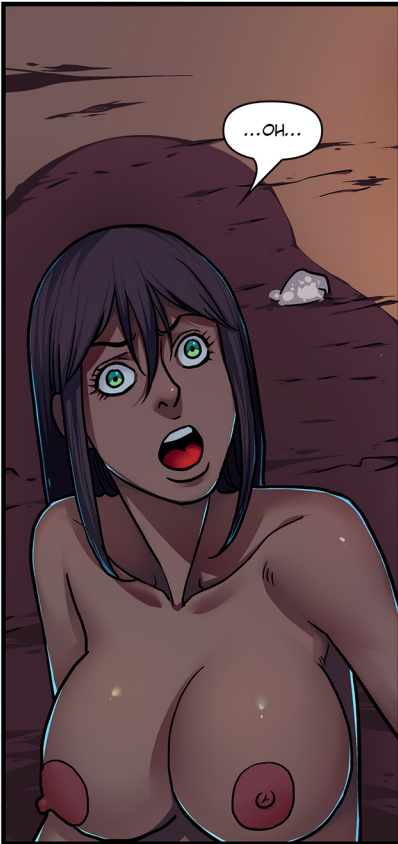
I-IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF MONSTER. NO, IT'S NOT A MONSTER, IT'S SOME KIND OF BUG.

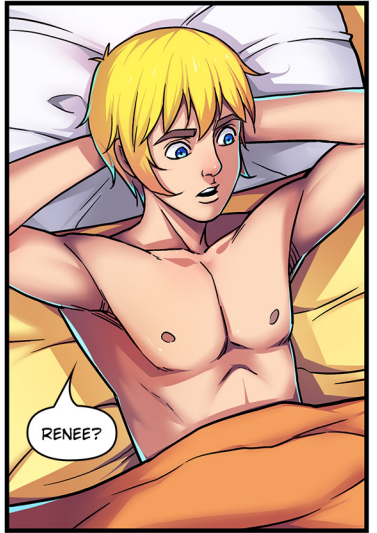
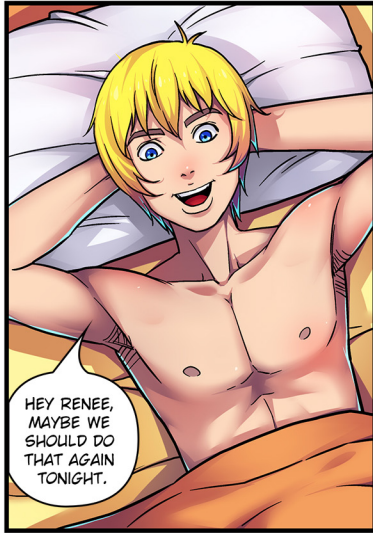


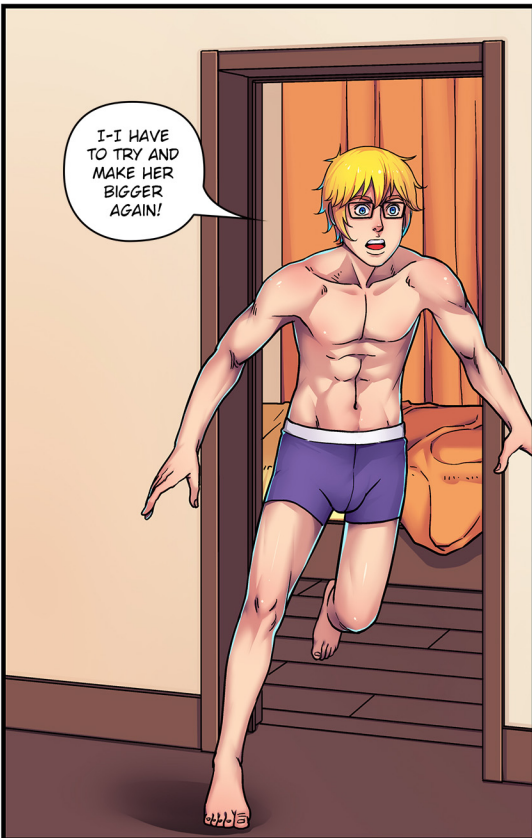
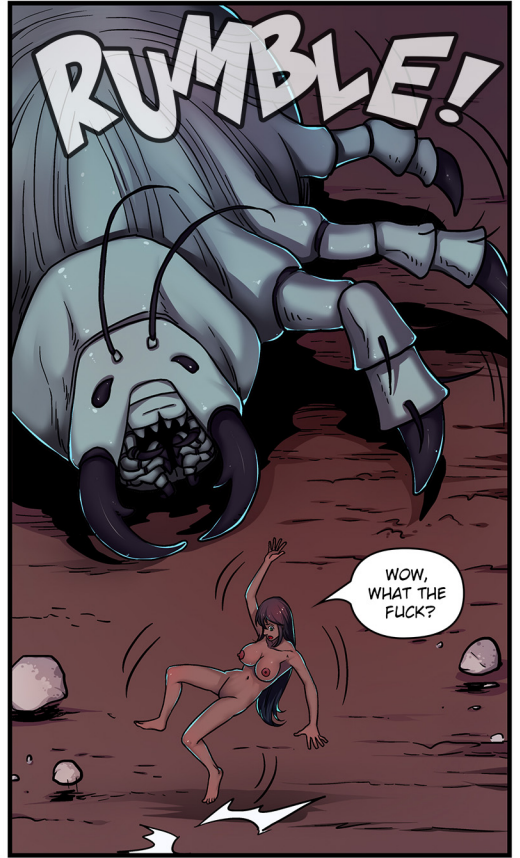
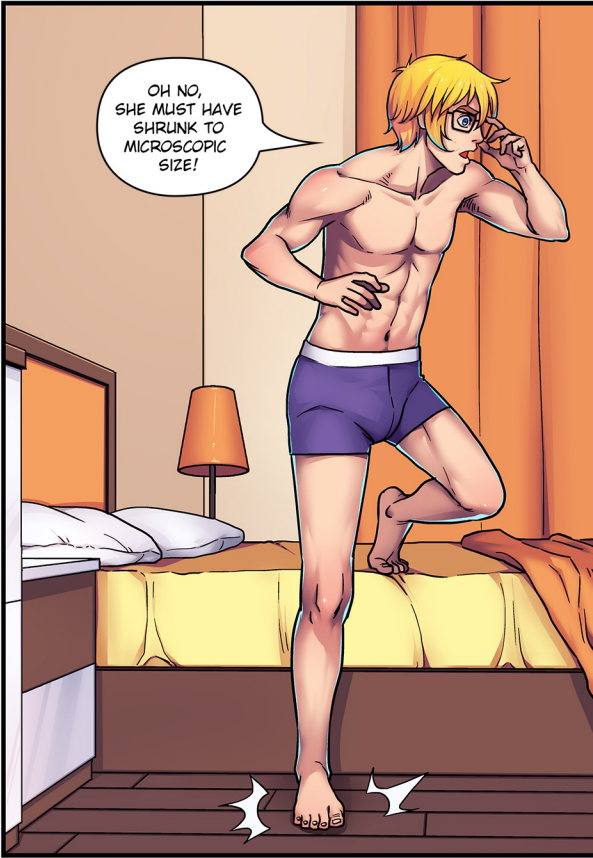
BUT IT'S GIGANTIC, NO, IT'S NOT GIGANTIC. I'M SMALL.

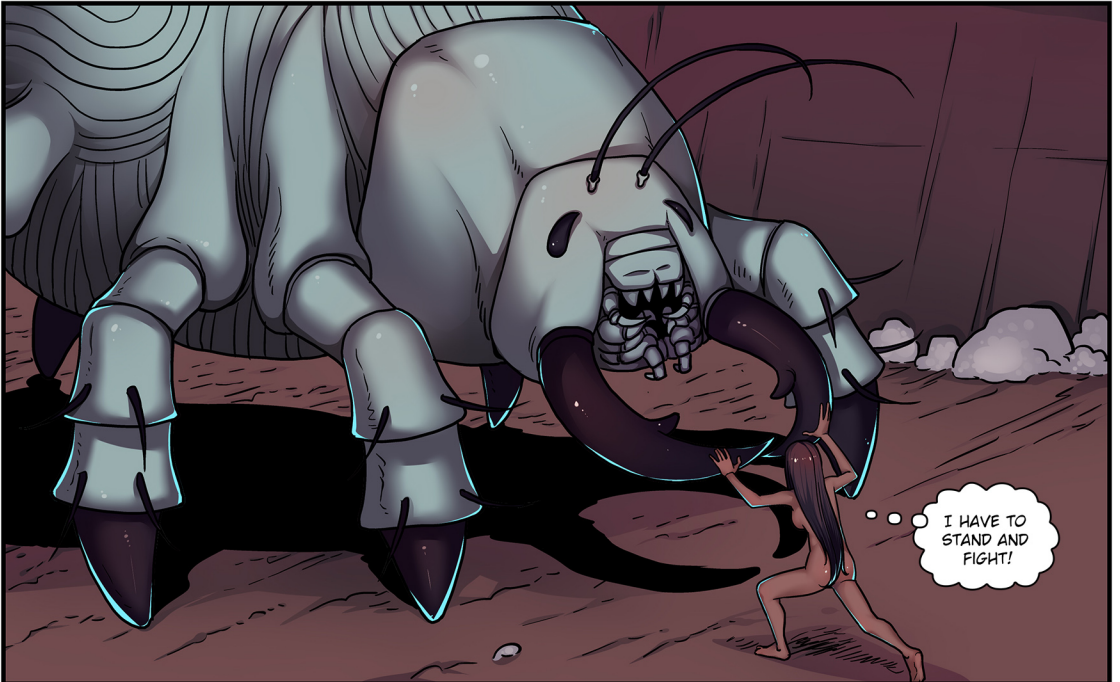
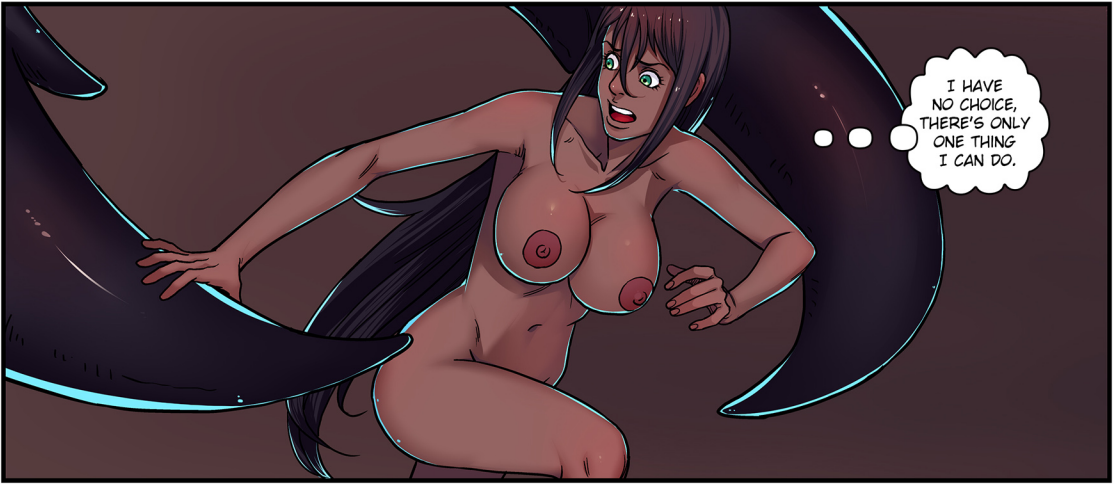
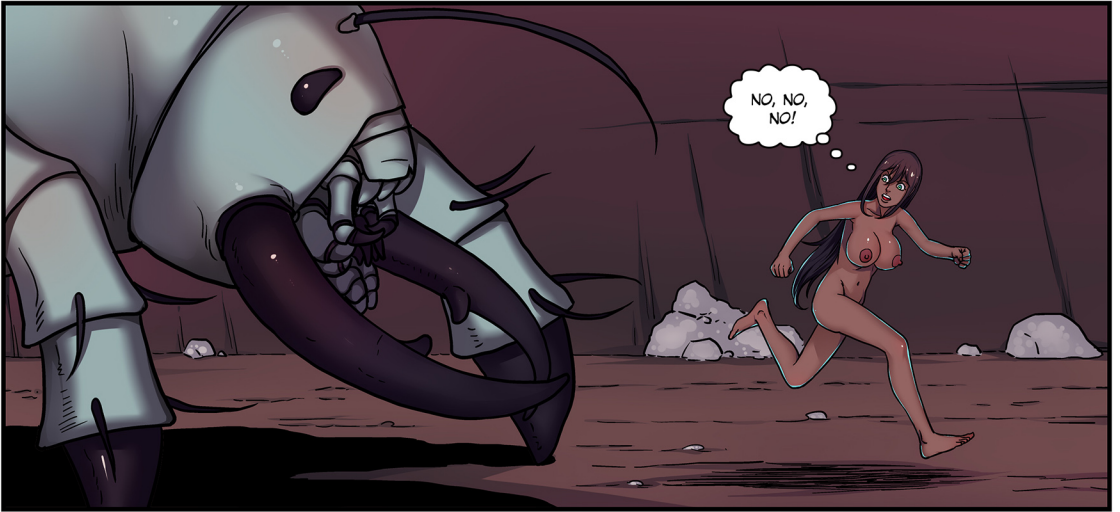


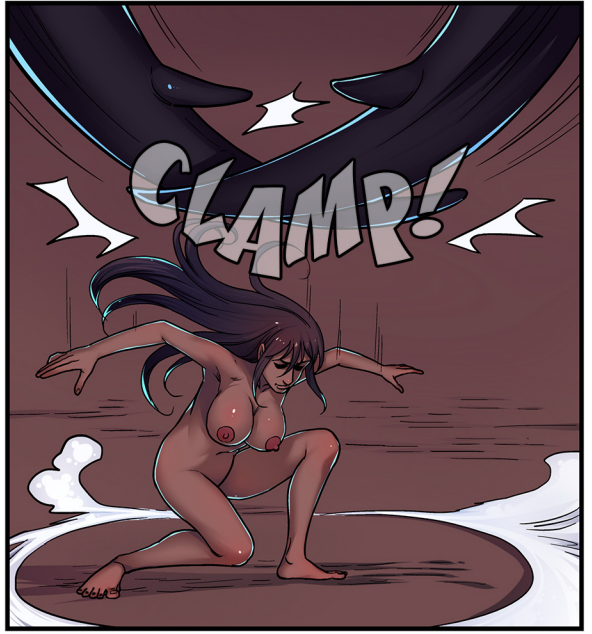
NO, NOT AGAIN.

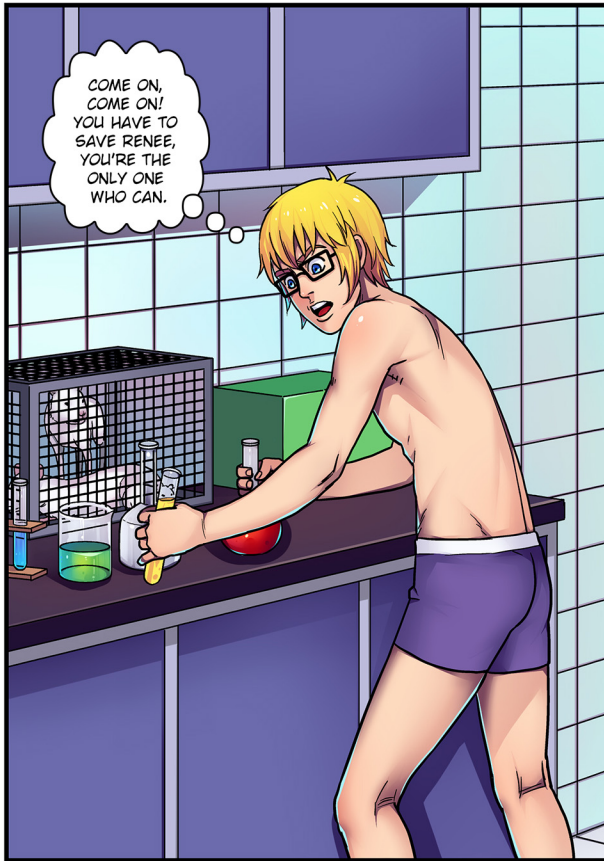




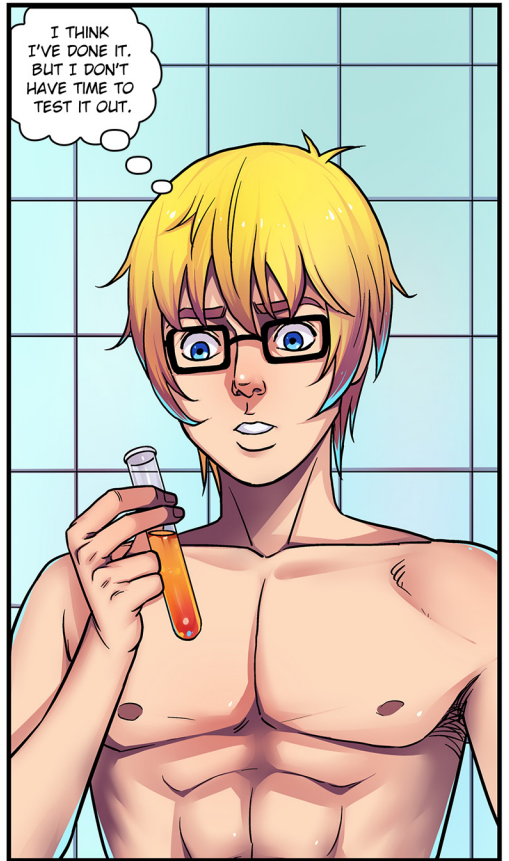




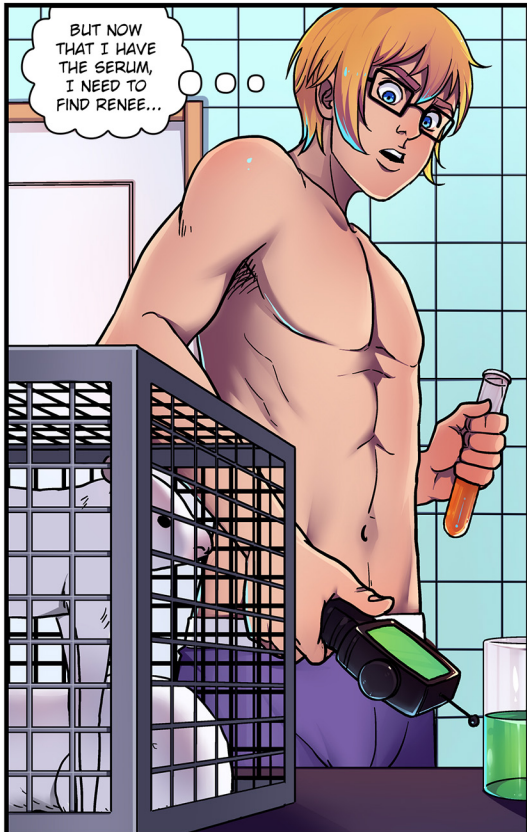




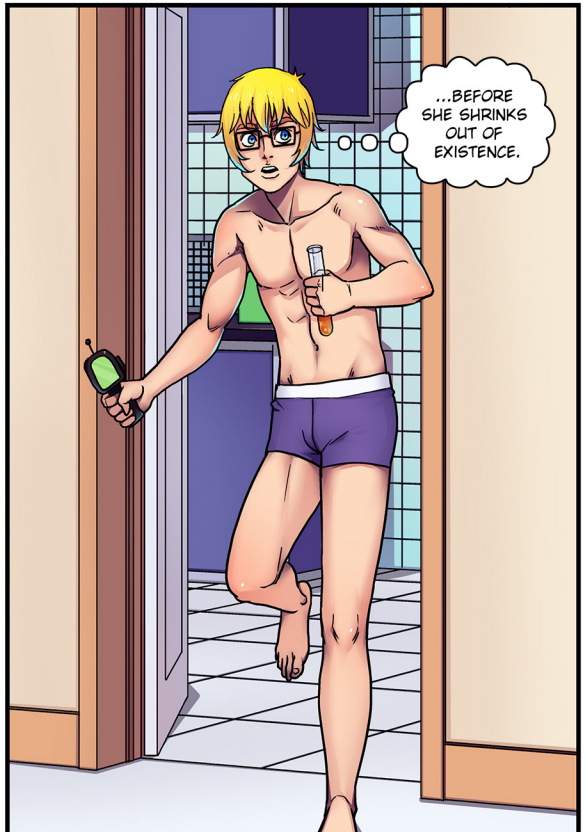
COME ON,
COME ON!
YOU HAVE TO
SAVE RENEE,
YOU'RE THE
ONLY ONE
WHO CAN.



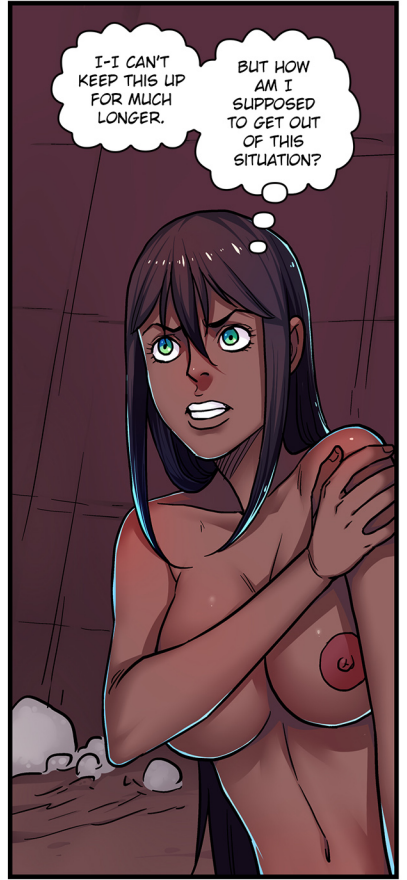
I THINK
I'VE DONE IT.
BUT I DON'T
HAVE TIME TO
TEST IT OUT.



BUT NOW
THAT I HAVE
THE SERUM,
I NEED TO
FIND RENEE...

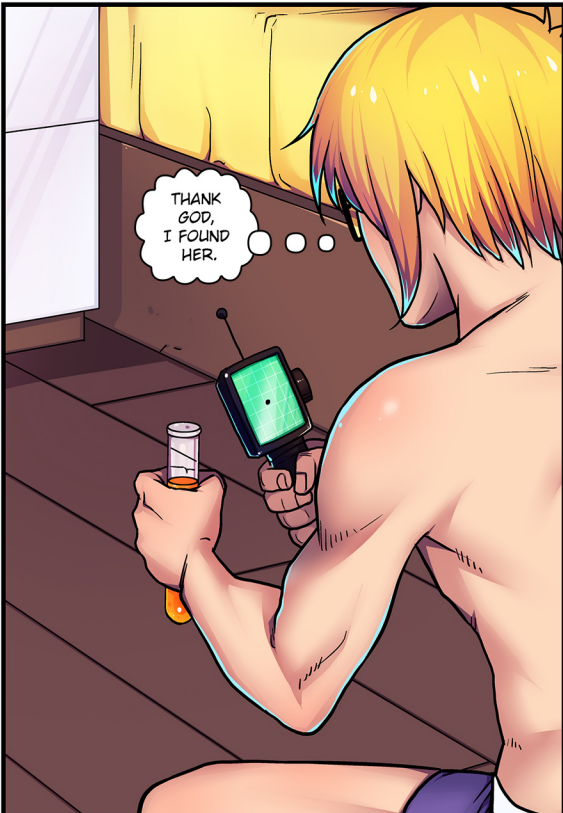


...BEFORE
SHE SHRINKS
OUT OF
EXISTENCE.

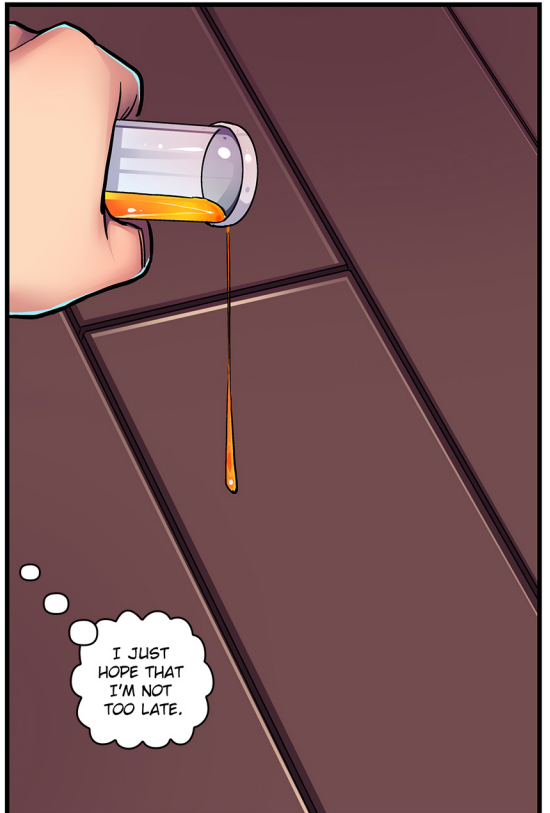


I-I CAN'T
KEEP THIS UP
FOR MUCH
LONGER.

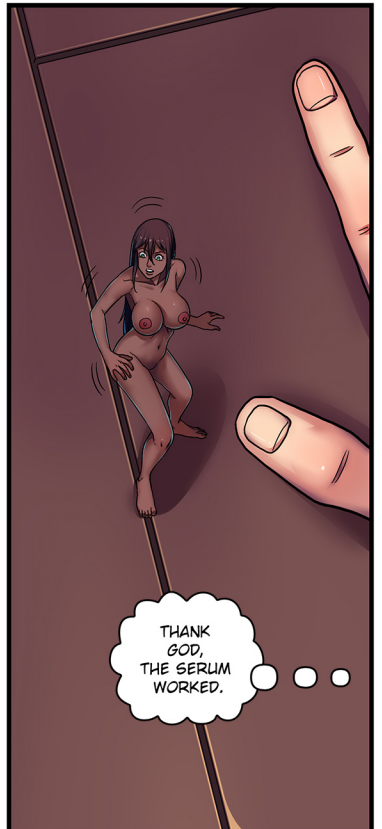
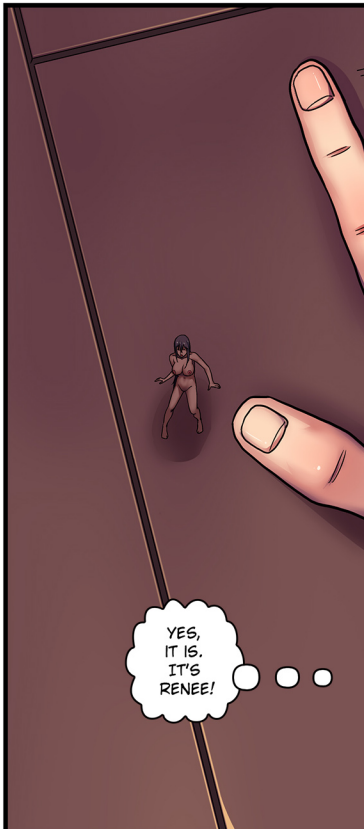
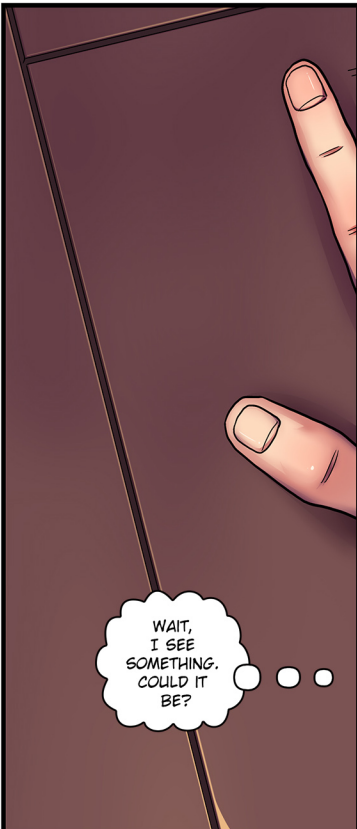
BUT HOW
AM I
SUPPOSED
TO GET OUT
OF THIS
SITUATION?

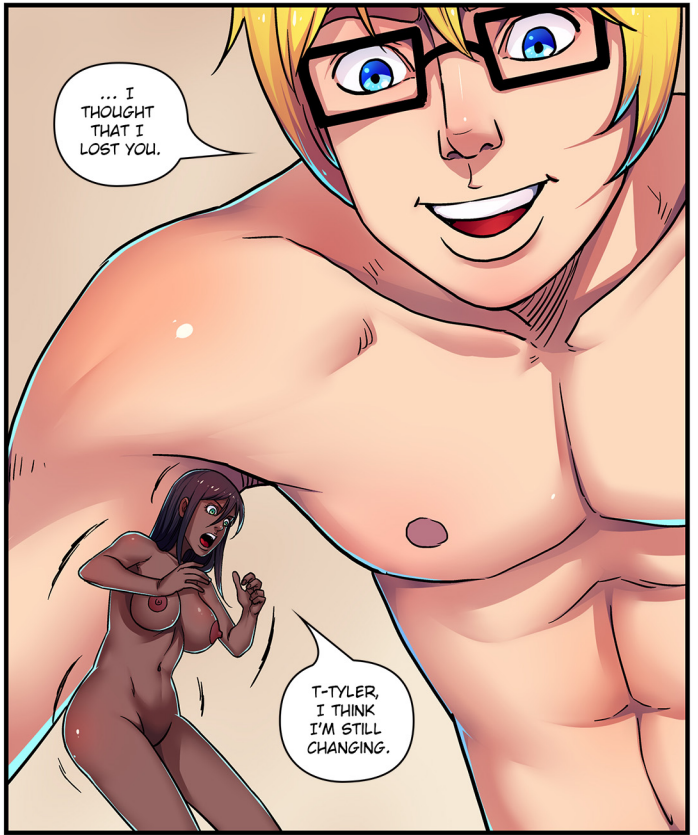
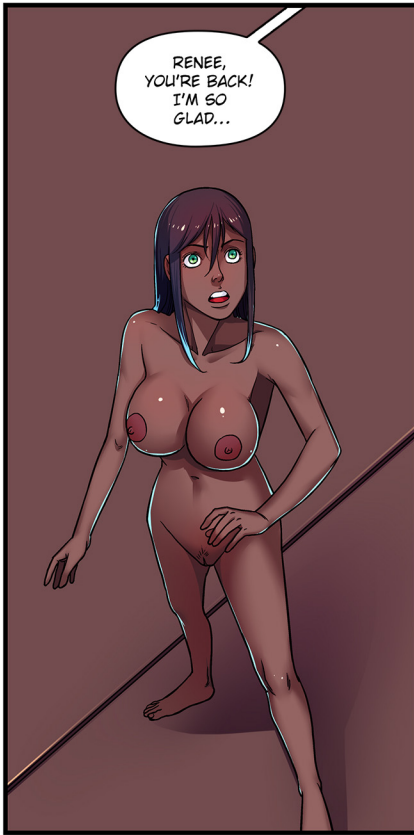


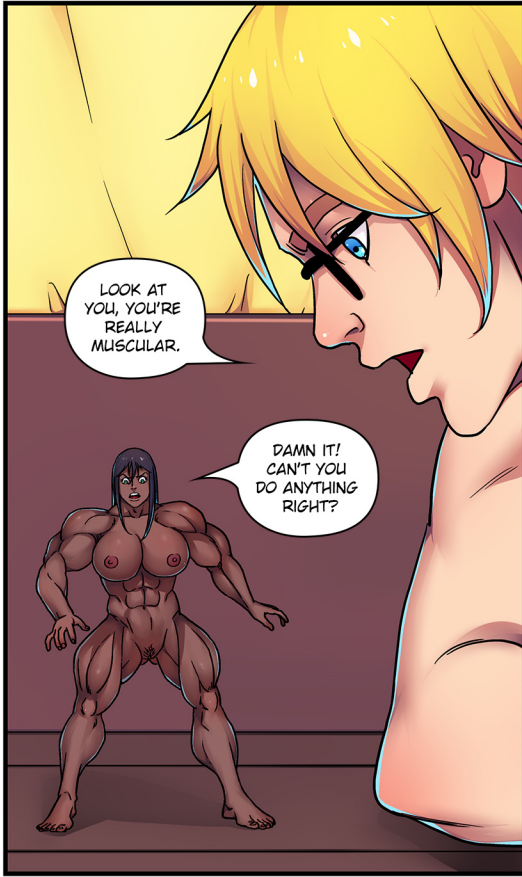
THANK
GOD,
I FOUND
HER.



I JUST
HOPE THAT
I'M NOT
TOO LATE.







LOOK AT YOU, YOU'RE REALLY MUSCULAR.

DAMN IT! CAN'T YOU DO ANYTHING RIGHT?



LOOK AT ME, I LOOK LIKE I'VE BEEN PUMPING MYSELF WITH STEROIDS!

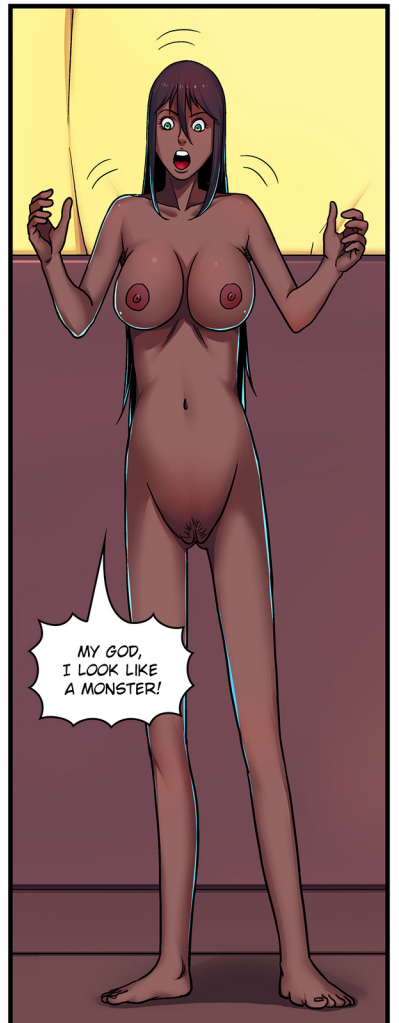
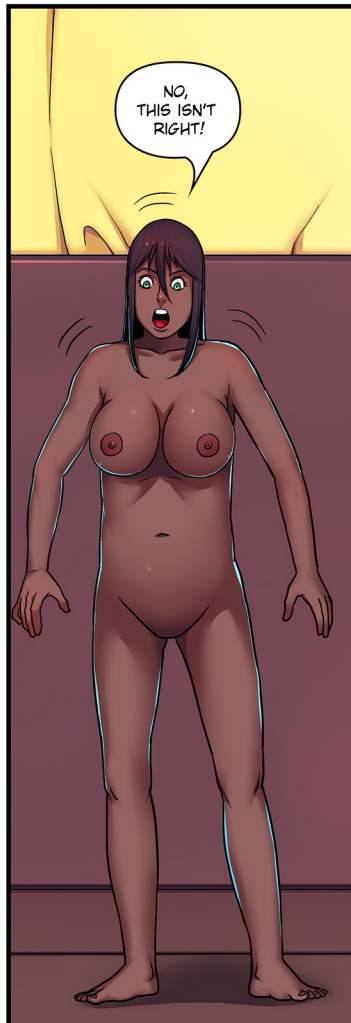
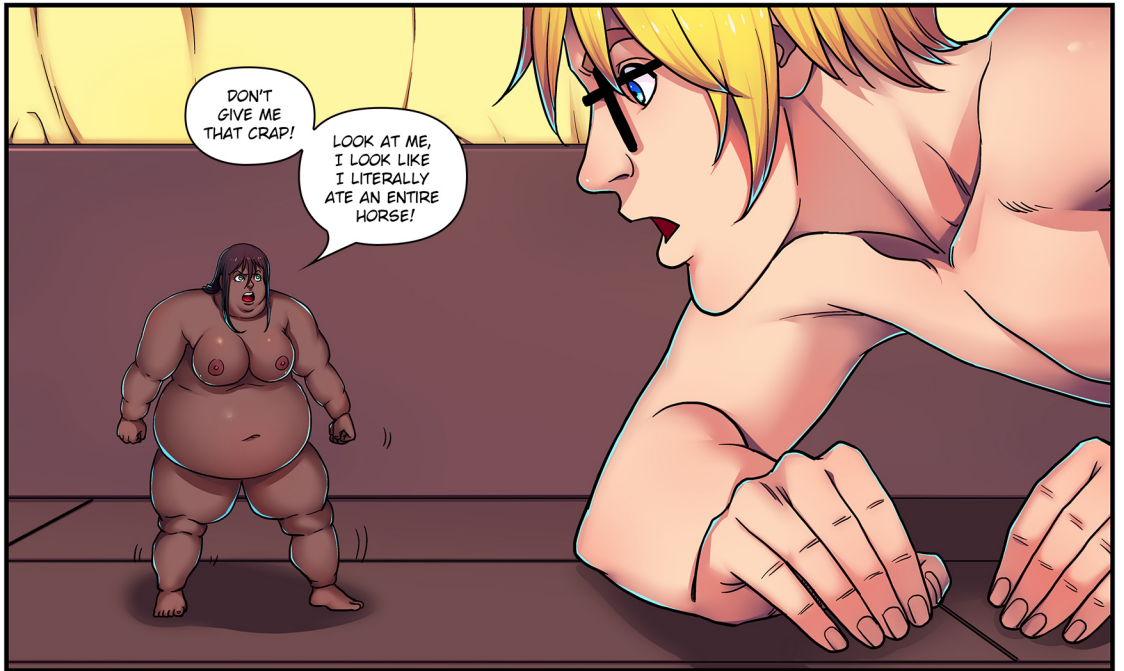
I'M SORRY, BUT AT LEAST YOU'RE NOT MICROSCOPIC ANYMORE.

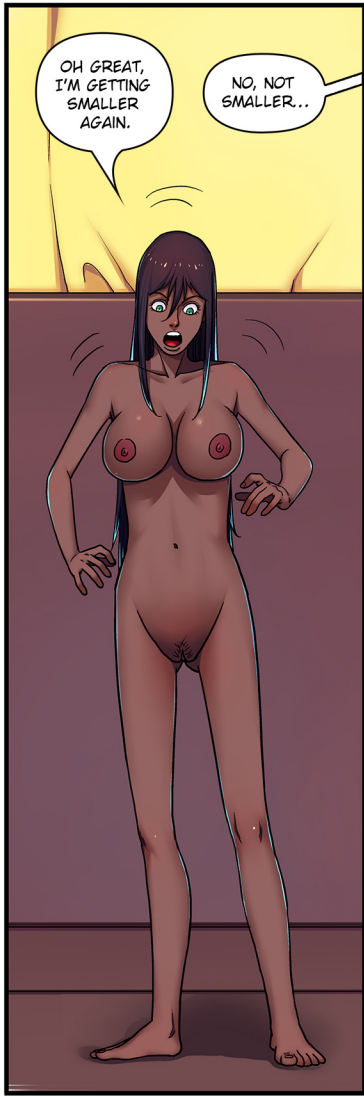


OH NO, WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME NOW?



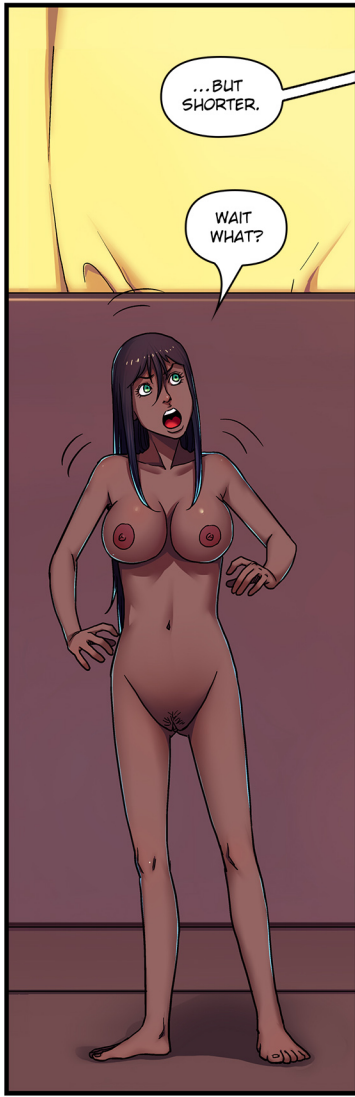
WOW, I NEVER EXPECTED THIS KIND OF RESULT.





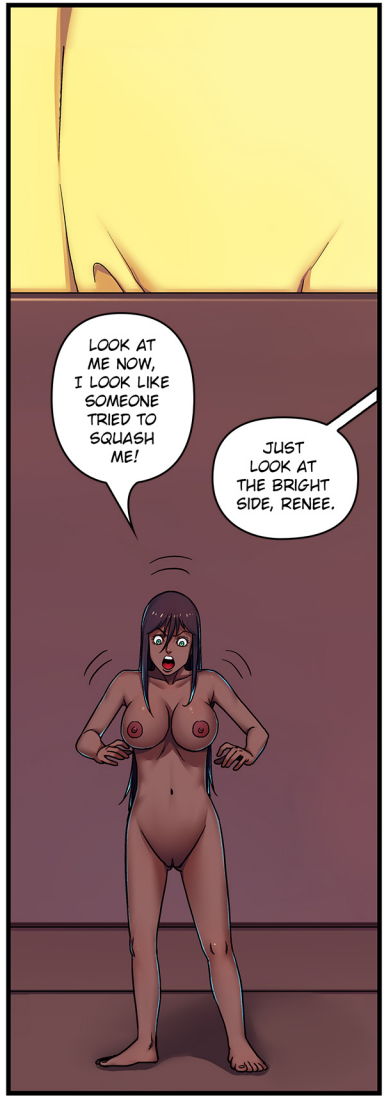
OH GREAT, I'M GETTING SMALLER AGAIN.

NO, NOT SMALLER...



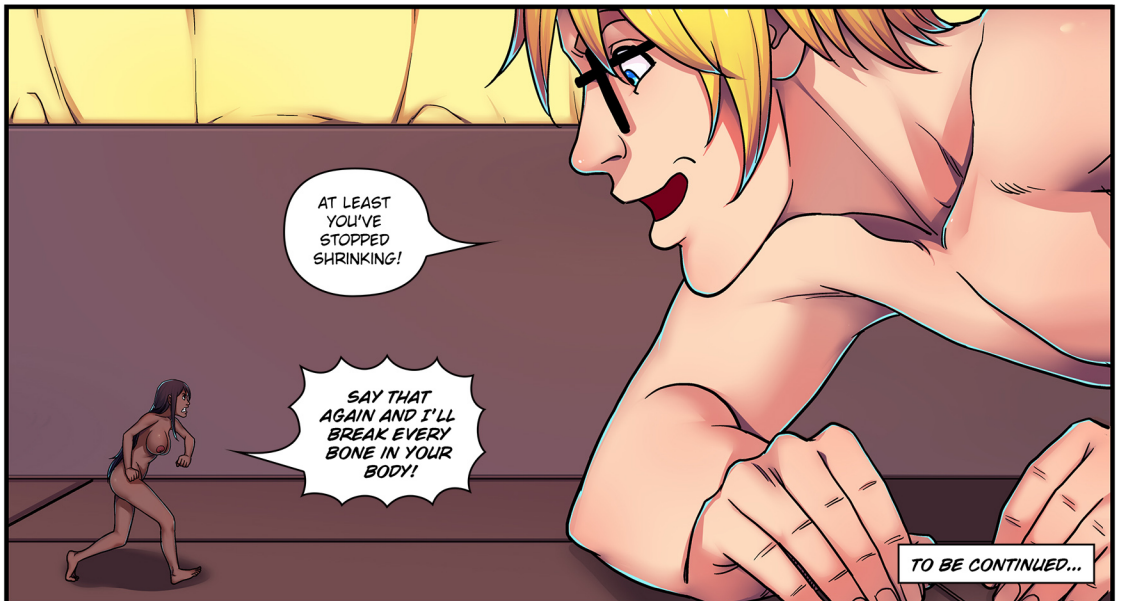
...BUT SHORTER.

WAIT WHAT?



LOOK AT ME NOW, I LOOK LIKE SOMEONE TRIED TO SQUASH ME!

JUST LOOK AT THE BRIGHT SIDE, RENEE.



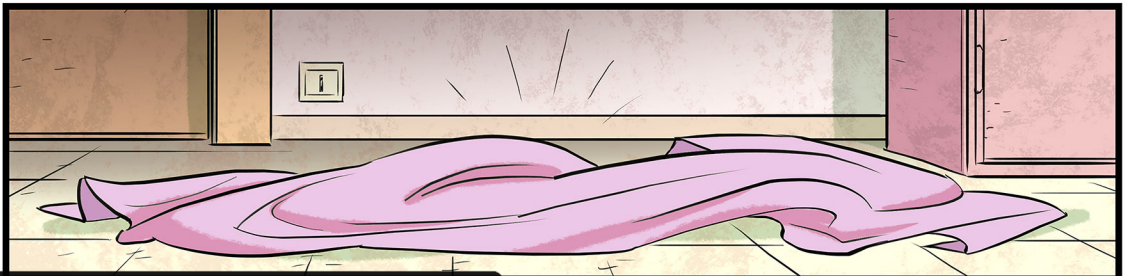
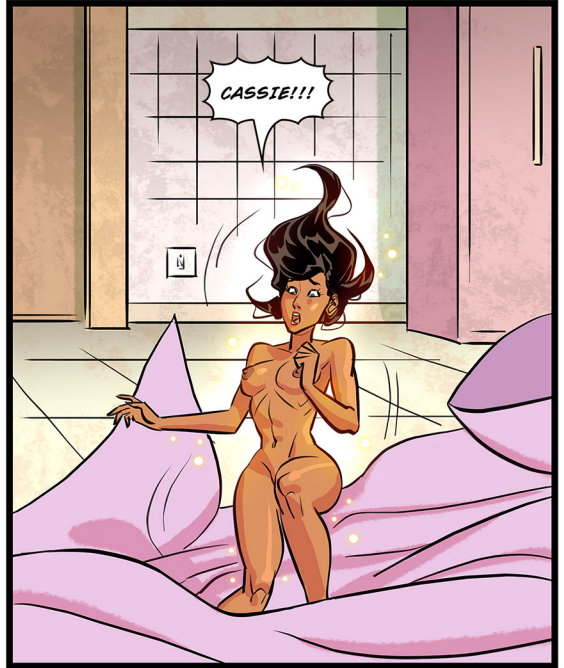
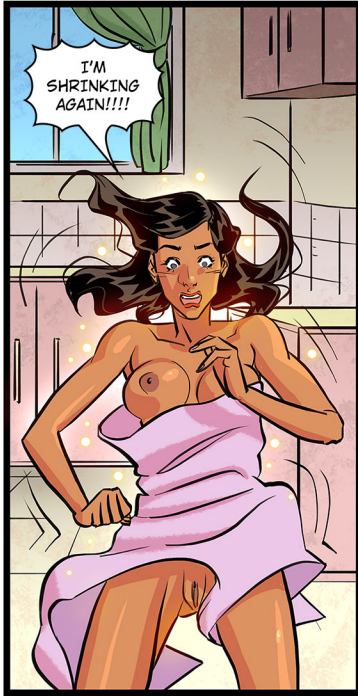
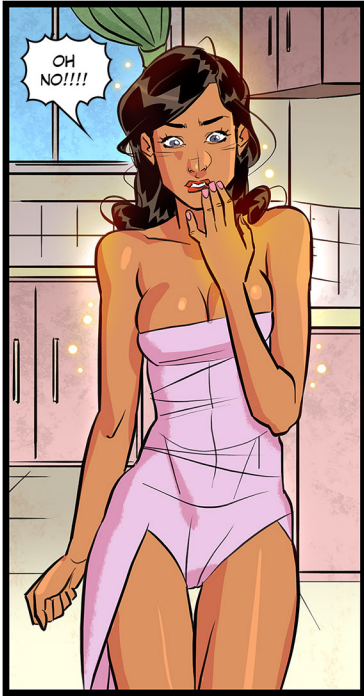
AT LEAST YOU'VE STOPPED SHRINKING!

SAY THAT AGAIN AND I'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY!

TO BE CONTINUED...

CHECK OUT SOME
PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!





THEN THE APARTMENT'S VENT FAN KICKED ON. BY THEN I WAS SO SMALL I WAS BLOWN ALOFT LIKE A DUST SPECK--WHICH WAS REALLY ALL I WAS BY THAT TIME.



I REALLY DON'T KNOW HOW LONG IT WAS BEFORE I REALIZED I WAS SEEING MICROBES AS I BLEW AROUND. IT CAN'T HAVE BEEN MORE THAN A FEW MINUTES, BUT MY SENSE OF TIME AT THAT POINT WAS NON-EXISTENT.

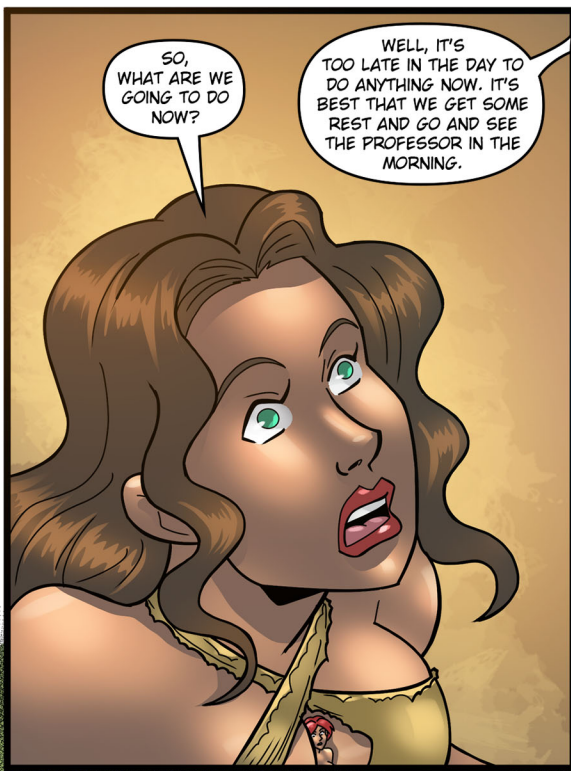


IN VIRTUALLY NO TIME, I WAS SMALLER THAN THEM. BY NOW I KNEW MY LIFE WAS ONLY A MATTER OF MINUTES, MAYBE EVEN SECONDS. THEN I WOULD DWINDLE TO NOTHING.



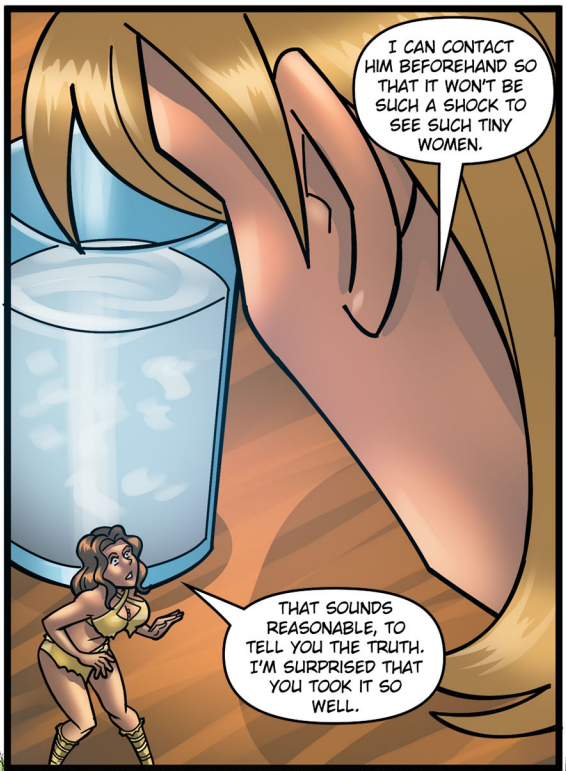
AT FIRST I THOUGHT I MIGHT BE GERM FOOD, BUT I WAS TOO SMALL FOR THE MICROBES TO EVEN NOTICE SO FAST I JUST FLOATED AS I CONTINUED TO DISSIPATE.





SO, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?

WELL, IT'S TOO LATE IN THE DAY TO DO ANYTHING NOW. IT'S BEST THAT WE GET SOME REST AND GO AND SEE THE PROFESSOR IN THE MORNING.

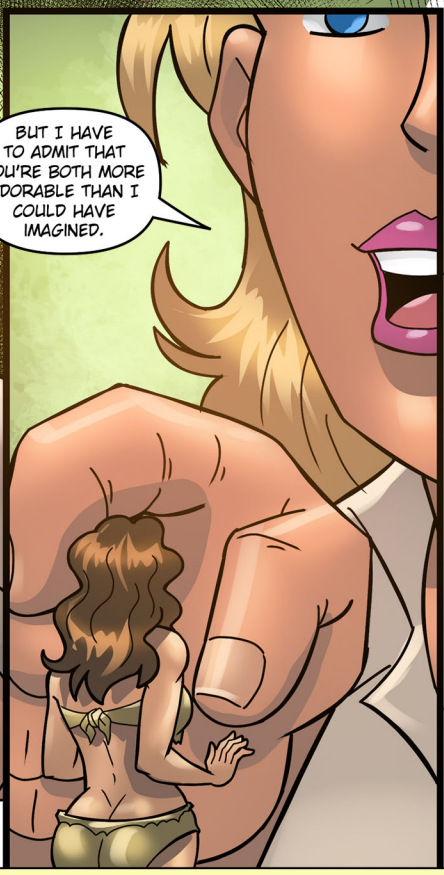


I CAN CONTACT HIM BEFOREHAND SO THAT IT WON'T BE SUCH A SHOCK TO SEE SUCH TINY WOMEN.

THAT SOUNDS REASONABLE, TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH. I'M SURPRISED THAT YOU TOOK IT SO WELL.



WELL, I'VE READ A LOT OF SCIENCE FICTION BOOKS IN MY TIME. BY NOW, NOTHING REALLY SURPRISES ME.



BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT YOU'RE BOTH MORE ADORABLE THAN I COULD HAVE IMAGINED.