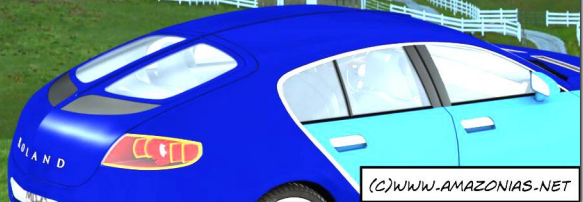



DESPITE HIS CURSING AND SWEARING, THE CAR JUST GOES SLOWER AND SLOWER. AS ROBERT PASSES THE ONLY FARM HE HAS SEEN IN MANY MILES, HE THINKS IT WISEST TO PULL OVER AND ASK FOR HELP...



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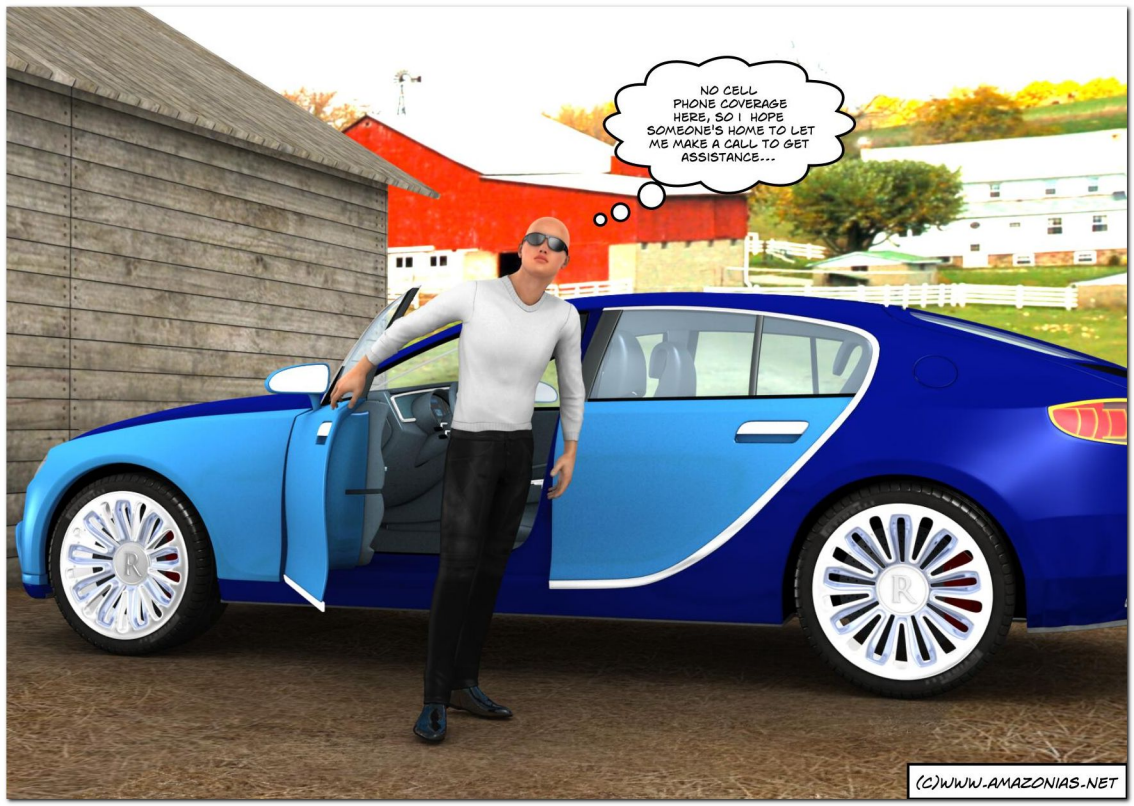


DON'T DO THIS TO ME MAN,  
NOT HERE!

DESPITE HIS CURSING AND SWEARING, THE CAR JUST GOES SLOWER AND SLOWER. AS ROBERT PASSES THE ONLY FARM HE HAS SEEN IN MANY MILES, HE THINKS IT WISEST TO PULL OVER AND ASK FOR HELP...



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NO CELL  
PHONE COVERAGE  
HERE, SO I HOPE  
SOMEONE'S HOME TO LET  
ME MAKE A CALL TO GET  
ASSISTANCE...



HELLO?  
ANYBODY  
HERE?

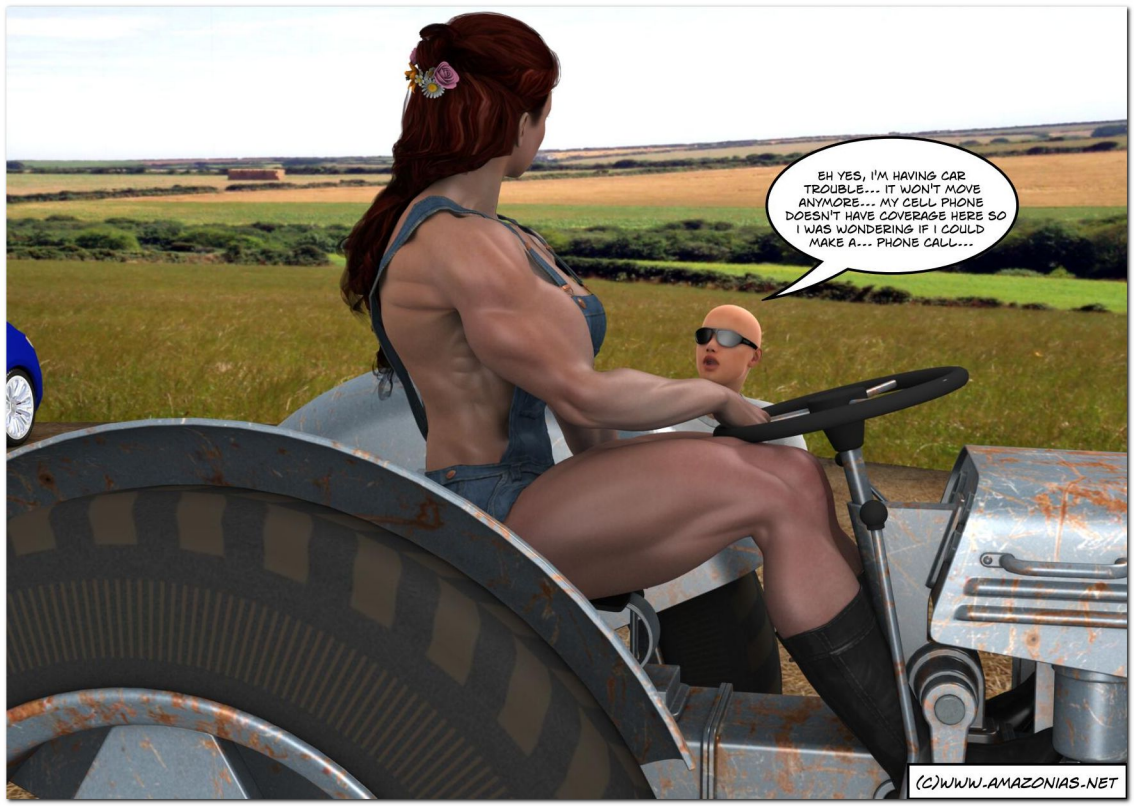
THEN HE SEES HER... AND SHE HAS SEEN HIM. A... A WHAT?

HEY THERE! CAN I HELP YOU?





OH MY  
GOD... IT'S A...  
GIANTESS? THIS  
IS UNREAL!



EH YES, I'M HAVING CAR  
TROUBLE.... IT WON'T MOVE  
ANYMORE.... MY CELL PHONE  
DOESN'T HAVE COVERAGE HERE SO  
I WAS WONDERING IF I COULD  
MAKE A... PHONE CALL....

A low-angle, close-up shot of a woman with red hair driving a tractor. She is wearing a blue bikini top and black shorts. Her right hand is on the steering wheel, and her left hand is on the gear shift. The background is a clear blue sky and a wooden structure. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

OH SURE, NOT A  
PROBLEM. LET ME GET OFF  
THE TRACTOR... I'LL SHOW  
YOU...



I'M EMILY, BY THE WAY. WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?

HI, I'M ROBERT... JUST PASSING THROUGH ON MY WAY FROM KANSAS. WANTED TO SEE SOME OF THE BYROADS AND I GOT KINDA LOST. AND NOW THIS CAR TROUBLE...


I'M VISITING A FRIEND. DRIVING ALL THE WAY FROM RALEIGH.

A muscular woman with long red hair, wearing blue denim overalls and black boots, stands in a barn. She is looking down at a tiny man who is wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, black pants, and a small orange cap. The woman has a very large, muscular physique. The tiny man is looking up at her. In the background, there is a large, rusty blue tractor and a wooden barn structure. The scene is set in a rural area with green hills and a yellow field visible through the barn's opening.

WHAT A TINY  
GUY. WONDER IF  
ALL THE MEN FROM  
THE TOWNS ARE SO  
TINY...

LET ME JUST PUT  
THESE BALES OF HAY IN  
THE BARN AND THEN  
I'LL HELP YOU...

OKAY,  
THANKS...



SO... WHO ELSE LIVES HERE?

MY PARENTS ARE ON A LITTLE TRIP FOR A FEW DAYS. IT'S JUST ME AND MY SISTER NOW.



I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU...



NO RUSH, I'M NOT IN  
A HURRY...

HEY, WHAT'S GOING  
ON? WHO ARE YOU?



I...

SERIOUSLY?  
ANOTHER ONE OF  
THOSE GIANTESSES?

HEY SIS, THIS IS ROBERT. ROBERT, MY SISTER, SARAH. ROBERT'S CAR BROKE DOWN... HE WANTS TO MAKE A PHONE CALL...

CAN YOU SHOW HIM INSIDE? IT'S A PAIN TO TAKE OFF THESE DIRTY BOOTS...

I SEE...





BAD LUCK HUH? AND  
NO PHONE?

YEAH, PIECE OF  
CRAP JUST DIED ON  
ME. AND I'M GETTING  
NO PHONE  
RECEPTION...

I KNOW, THAT'S A  
PROBLEM HERE,  
SORRY...

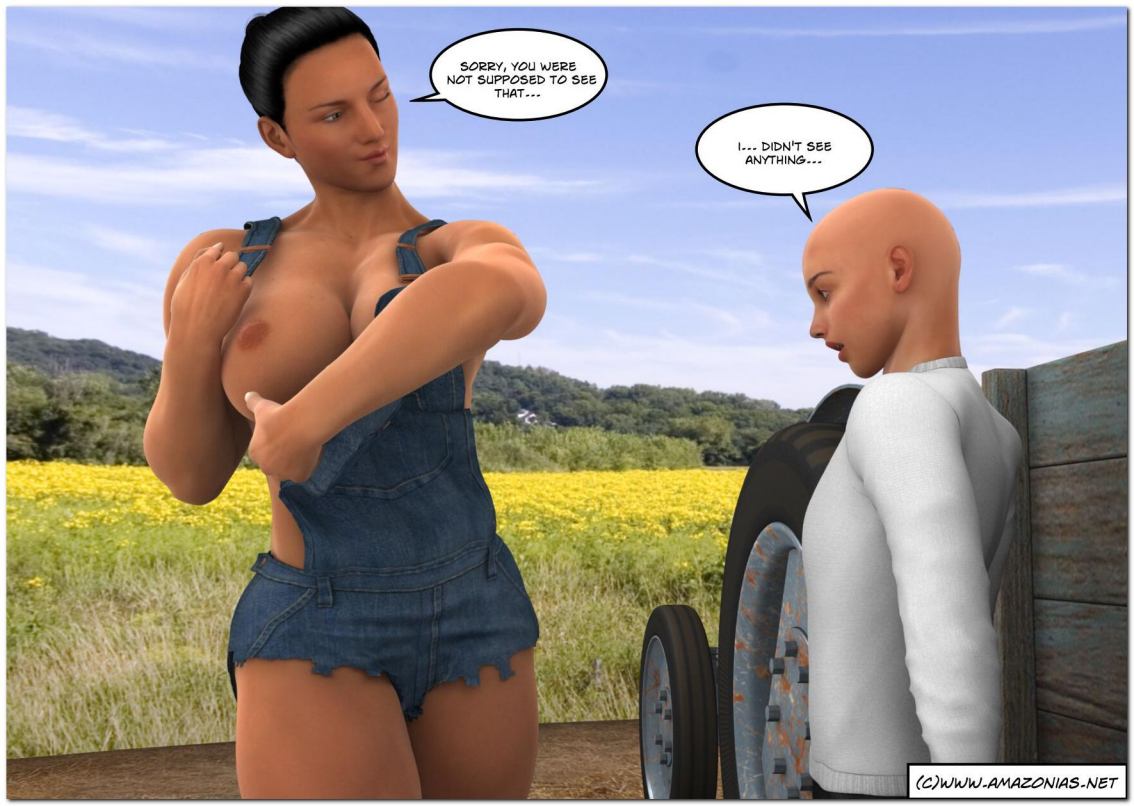
LET ME JUST DROP  
THIS...





WHOA!  
THAT'S SOME  
SERIOUS TITS!





SORRY, YOU WERE  
NOT SUPPOSED TO SEE  
THAT...

I... DIDN'T SEE  
ANYTHING...



HAH. NOT WEARING A BRA YOU KNOW, WITH THIS HEAT. IT'S WHY WE CUT THE LEGS OF THE OVERALL TOO...

RIGHT, MUST BE A HARD WORK ON A FARM.



YEAH, IT IS. AT LEAST I'M JUST HERE FOR A WEEK, TO HELP OUT, BUT EMILY STILL LIVES HERE...

A muscular woman with reddish-brown hair tied back, wearing denim overalls, stands in a farm setting. She is leaning against a wooden post on the left. In the background, there is a large red barn with a white roof and a white fence. A bright blue sports car is parked on the right. The scene is set in a grassy field with trees showing autumn foliage under a bright sky.

IT'S HEAVY BUT I DON'T MIND. I LIKE TO WORK WITH MOM AND DAD AND I WANT TO TAKE OVER THE FARM LATER....

AND IT'S CLEAN WORK. HEALTHY. IT KEEPS ME IN SHAPE....



RIGHT. ABOUT THAT...  
COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE  
YOU GIRLS SEEM PRETTY...  
AH... BIG...

WHO ARE YOU CALLING BIG,  
BOY?

I MEAN BIG NOT IN THE  
SENSE OF... YOU KNOW...  
FAT, BUT... YOU KNOW...  
BUILT. EH...  
MUSCULAR...

PREMIUM  
HORSE FEED



JUST KIDDING,  
SWEETIE. I KNOW WE'RE  
BIG OF COURSE.

I THINK IT'S PRETTY  
AWESOME, BY THE  
WAY...

MAYBE...  
HEY, I GOT AN  
IDEA...






EM'S MUSCLES ARE MORE AWESOME THAN MINE THOUGH, WITH HER WORKING HERE ALL YEAR...

WHY DON'T YOU SHOW ROBERT HOW BIG YOUR ARM IS, EM?

EH... OKAY...



WHAT DO YOU THINK  
OF MY LITTLE SISTER,  
ROBERT?

WHOA! THAT'S JUST...  
UNREAL!



ALL RIGHT,  
LET'S GO FIND THAT  
PHONE FOR YOU SO  
YOU CAN GET OUT  
OF HERE

OKAY



SO HERE IS THE PHONE. YOU CAN CALL IF YOU LIKE, BUT... IF HAVE ANOTHER IDEA ALSO. DO YOU WANT TO HEAR IT?


OF COURSE

LET'S SIT DOWN FOR A SECOND...

SO, IT'S JUST AN IDEA: MY SISTER IS 18 TODAY. THERE IS NO ONE BUT ME TO CELEBRATE HER. I HAVE PRETENDED I FORGOT, SO FAR, BUT I WANTED TO GIVE HER A GOOD TIME TONIGHT. SHE'S ALWAYS WORKING HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, AND SHE DOESN'T HAVE ANY FRIENDS. I'M STUDYING IN KANSAS CITY, BUT SHE...

WELL. IT'S THE LIFE SHE CHOOSES.


I SEE...

A close-up, three-quarter view of a woman's face. She has dark hair pulled back, light brown eyes, and a neutral expression. She is wearing a blue denim top. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to her left, containing text. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

SO I WAS WONDERING: SINCE IT'S  
GETTING LATE AFTERNOON ANYWAY,  
COULD YOU BE CONVINCED TO...  
CELEBRATE WITH US AND MAYBE  
SPEND THE NIGHT HERE?



EH... WOW. I EH... WELL YES, I  
THINK I CAN DO THAT. I SHOULD  
JUST GIVE MY FRIEND A CALL THAT I  
WON'T BE ARRIVING TODAY THEN...



WOW, THAT'S AWESOME OF YOU! I THINK EMILY WILL BE REALLY HAPPY. WE COULD MAKE HER A MEAL AND DO SOME FUN STUFF. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

GREAT! I'M DOWN WITH IT!



YOU'RE AWESOME!  
GIVE ME FIVE, DUDE!

SARAH TOLD HER SISTER THAT THEY COULDN'T REACH ANYONE BY PHONE AND THAT ROBERT WOULD BE STAYING TILL TOMORROW. SARAH SAID SHE'D BE MAKING SOME DINNER TOGETHER WITH ROBERT, PRETENDING SHE WAS FORGETTING ALL ABOUT EMILY'S BIRTHDAY. IN THE MEANTIME, EMILY WENT ON WITH HER CHORES OUTSIDE...

SO, OUR KITCHEN... LET'S HIT THE VEGGIES, SHALL WE?

ALL RIGHT...





ARE YOU USED TO COOKING YOURSELF?

AH... NOT AT ALL, ACTUALLY...




HEHEH, I CAN TELL.  
WANT ME TO SHOW YOU  
HOW TO HOLD A KNIFE  
PROPERLY?

AH, SURE...



HOLD YOUR HAND  
LIKE THIS... YES, SEE?  
NOW CUT...

OKAY...




YOU'RE CUTE, YOU  
KNOW THAT?

EH... THANKS...



TURN AROUND A  
SECOND, ROBERT...



YOU KNOW, I HAVE A  
BOYFRIEND IN THE CITY, A  
BIT LIKE YOU. VERY TINY.  
HE'S KIND OF MY TOY...

OKAY...?



NOT... AT THE  
MOMENT...

DO YOU HAVE  
SOMEONE?

AND YOU'RE  
STRAIGHT?

YES... WHY?




LET ME JUST PUT  
YOU UP HERE FOR A  
SECOND...

WHEN I ASKED MY  
SISTER TO SHOW HER  
MUSCLES, I WATCHED YOU. I  
THINK YOU ARE LIKE MY  
BOYFRIEND.

I THINK YOU LIKE FIT,  
MUSCULAR WOMEN WHO  
ARE BIGGER AND STRONGER  
THAN YOU.

AM I RIGHT?

EH...  
WELL...



YOU'RE RIGHT. IT'S A... IT'S  
A TURN ON FOR ME... GIRLS  
LIKE THAT, YES...

SEE! I KNEW IT! I THINK I  
CAN SMELL IT ON GUYS! I  
SAW IT THE MOMENT YOU  
WALKED IN...



WHAT?

AND THEN NOW I  
STARTED THINKING...



SO THIS ARM... IT'S NOT PUTTING YOU OFF?

NO, I'M SERIOUS... I LIKE IT...

OKAY. SO WHAT ABOUT MY LITTLE SISTER'S MUSCLES. SHE'S QUITE A BIT BIGGER THAN ME. SHE'S NOT TOO BIG FOR YOU EITHER?

NO, SAME THING...



SO I KNOW FOR A FACT THAT MY SISTER LIKES TINY GUYS TOO...

BUT SHE'S NEVER BEEN WITH ANYONE AT ALL...

WHAT ARE YOU GETTING AT?

I THINK YOU KNOW VERY WELL WHAT I'M GETTING AT... LITTLE ROBERT...



WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE  
MY TINY BIRTHDAY PRESENT  
FOR MY BIG MUSCULAR  
SISTER?

OH MY  
GOD...