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Premium Edition

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# gr**5**W

/comics™



Chapter 2:  
"Big Screen Premiere!"

# grOw**ing** Appreciation



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# grOwng Appreciation

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STANDING WORRIEDLY IN THE THEATER NEXT TO HER WIDE-EYED BOYFRIEND, JENNIE TRIED TO WRAP HER SHOCKED MIND AROUND WHAT HAD JUST HAPPENED.

OH GOD! I SWEAR YOU'RE EVEN TALLER NOW! WHAT ARE YOU... 6'9"? 6'10"?

I DON'T KNOW - MAYBE, I FELT MYSELF GROWING AGAIN WHEN I WAS YELLING AT THAT GUY. I'M ONLY SUPPOSED TO BE ABOUT 5'10"!

MY CLOTHES ARE KILLING ME! MY BIKINI TOP STRAP IS DIGGING INTO MY SKIN, AND MY CAPRIS ARE SO TIGHT, ESPECIALLY AROUND MY HIPS AND BUTT.

I'M THE PERSONIFICATION OF IRONY! HERE I DRESS UP FOR JACK AS A WOMAN WHO IS GROWING OUT OF HER CLOTHES - AND BAM! - I BECOME HER FOR SOME REASON! BUT... WHY?

I... I THINK WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT Y-YOUR... GULP... BREASTS BEING LARGER WAS RIGHT.

HOLY CRAP! I GREW EVEN BIGGER THERE, TOO.



THE VOICE OF BRANDON,  
THE THEATER OWNER,  
THEN CAME OVER THE  
LOUD SPEAKER, AS HE  
HAD DONE SO EARLIER.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, AS YOU CAN SEE, WE'VE GOTTEN  
POWER BACK; BUT, I'VE JUST HEARD ON THE NEWS THAT  
THE POWER OUTAGES MAY CONTINUE, SO WE NEED TO  
SUSPEND THE MOVIE, FOR NOW...*\*FZZZZT\**

WHOOPS! THERE GOES  
ANOTHER POWER FLICKER.

IN ADDITION, THE AUTHORITIES  
HAVE INSTITUTED AN IMMEDIATE, BUT  
TEMPORARY, CURFEW FOR A FEW HOURS.

JUST STAY PUT AND RELAX – YOU'RE  
SAFE HERE. SEEMS THIS SUN FLARE  
THING IS ACTUALLY CAUSING SOME  
MAJOR ISSUES OUTSIDE!

THAT'S IT, GUY. I'M  
FREAKED OUT. I'M OUTTA'  
HERE – CURFEW OR NOT!

SCREW THAT! THIS CHICK IS HOT!  
AND SHE'S... *FUCKING GROWING*,  
GEORGE! THIS IS MY DREAM COME  
TRUE! I'M STAYING!

JACK! THE SUN FLARES  
– OR WHATEVER THEY ARE  
– THAT HAS TO BE WHAT'S  
CAUSING THIS TO HAPPEN!

WHAT? HOW?!

I DON'T KNOW... SOLAR RADIATION?  
SOME SORT OF OVERLOADING ENERGY? TO  
QUOTE YOUR SCI-FI MOVIES, "A WARP OF  
THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM"?

HON, PLEASE.  
THIS IS REAL LIFE,  
NOT *STAR TR...*

THEN WHAT'S  
CAUSING IT?!

UH...  
UUUGH...

JENNIE SUDDENLY GRITS  
HER TEETH, AS A STRONG  
SENSATION, NOT UNLIKE  
WHAT SHE FELT MOMENTS  
AGO, OVERCOMES HER.

UH...  
UHHH...!  
I'M... GROWING  
AGAIN!

JAAAACK...  
WHAT IS GOING  
OOOON?

R3-Rrrrip!

RIP!

R3-R3-RIP!

HWH... I... I CAN LITERALLY  
SEE HER GETTING TALLER...

UUH...  
UHHRRR...!

AND THE INCHES WERE  
NOT BEING ADDED JUST  
TO JENNIE'S HEIGHT.

RIP!

PING!

R-RIP!

NOTICEABLY MORE DRAMATIC THAN THE FIRST, JENNIE'S LATEST GROWTH SPURT WAS ENOUGH TO RENDER BOTH OF THEM NEARLY SPEECHLESS.

JENN...?  
Y-YOU...

J-JACK?  
W... WHA...?

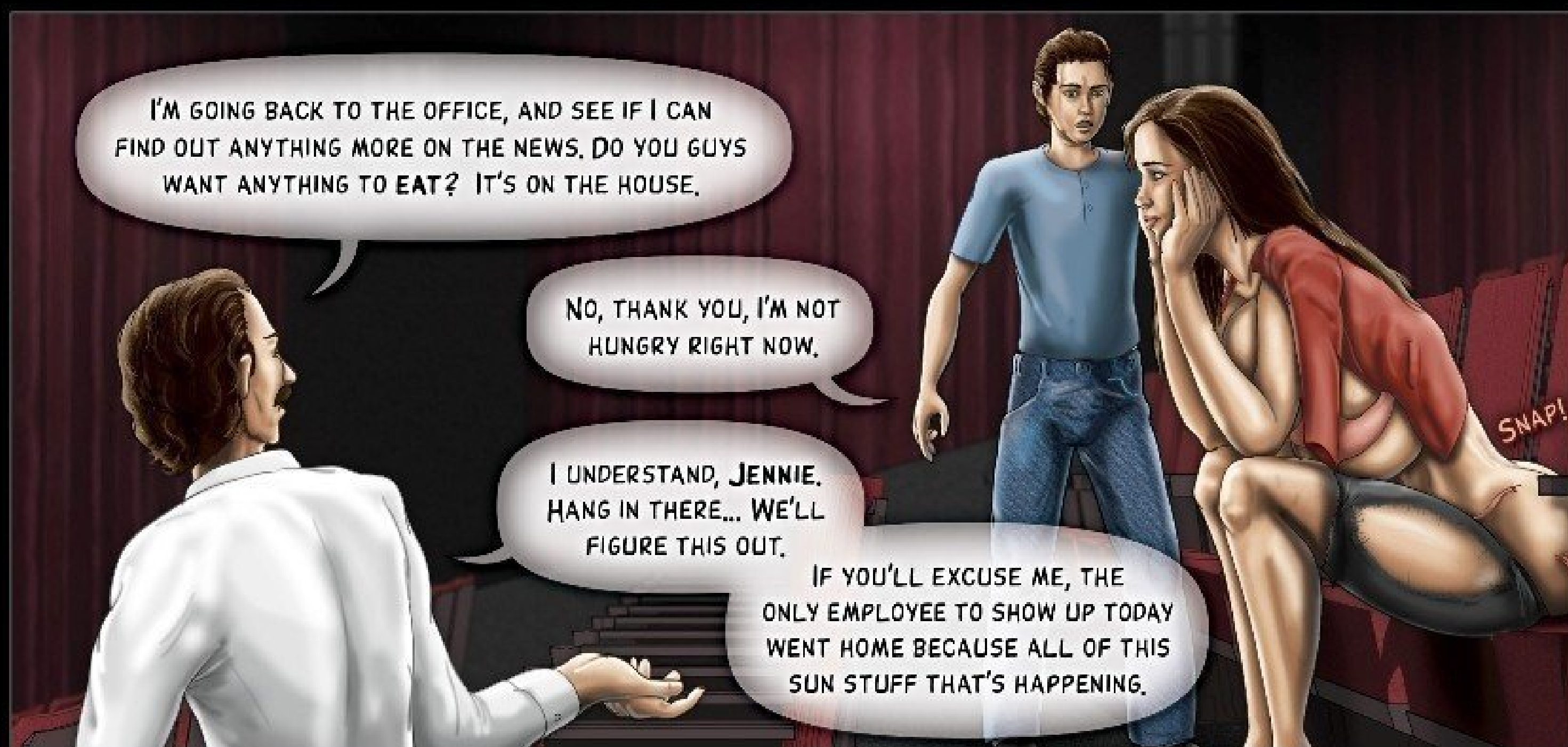
I... I THINK YOU  
GREW ALMOST  
ANOTHER F-FOOT!

BRANDON – UNAWARE OF THE FATE THAT HAD BEFALLEN JENNIE – ARRIVED TO OFFER HIS PATRONS ASSISTANCE DUE TO THE CURFEW AND POWER OUTAGES.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IF YOU WANT TO COME INTO THE LOBBY FOR SOME REFRESHM...

H... HOLY...  
FUCK! THAT GIRL  
JUST... JUST...







WELL... AHEM...  
AS MUCH AS THAT GUY WAS A  
DICK ABOUT IT, I CAN'T HELP  
BUT UNDERSTAND WHAT HE  
WAS GETTING AT.

YEEES...?

AND I... I'M SORRY THIS IS  
SCARING YOU, BUT IT'S GOT TO  
STOP SOON, WHATEVER IT IS!  
BUT... I...

I... I AM SOOO TURNED ON BY  
YOU RIGHT NOW, AND YES, BY WHAT  
IS HAPPENING TO YOU, SO I GUESS  
I AM A JERK, TOO.

OH NO YOU'RE NOT,  
YOU'RE MY BOYFRIEND -  
I LOVE THAT I TURN  
YOU ON!

I LIKE KISSING YOU - I DON'T  
LIKE KISSING A STRANGER ON THE  
STREET. SO, YOUR... LUSTY LOOKS...  
ARE, WELL, WELCOME.

JENNY MOVED CLOSER,  
PURPOSEFULLY MAKING HER  
HEIGHT MORE OBVIOUS - A  
FACT NOT UNNOTICED BY JACK.

I HAVE TO ADMIT, I USED TO GET A  
LITTLE FED-UP WITH YOU AND YOUR  
OBSESSION WITH THESE TYPE OF  
MOVIES, ESPECIALLY THIS ONE!

BUT... NOW THAT I CAN...  
ACTUALLY BE A PART OF THAT  
OBSESSION, IT'S... KIND OF A  
TURN ON FOR ME.

PLUS, I DID DRESS  
LIKE THIS FOR A REASON,  
YOU KNOW.

I'M SORRY FOR WHAT I SAID  
IN THE LOBBY EARLIER...  
AND FOR SNAPPING AT YOU  
A FEW MINUTES AGO.



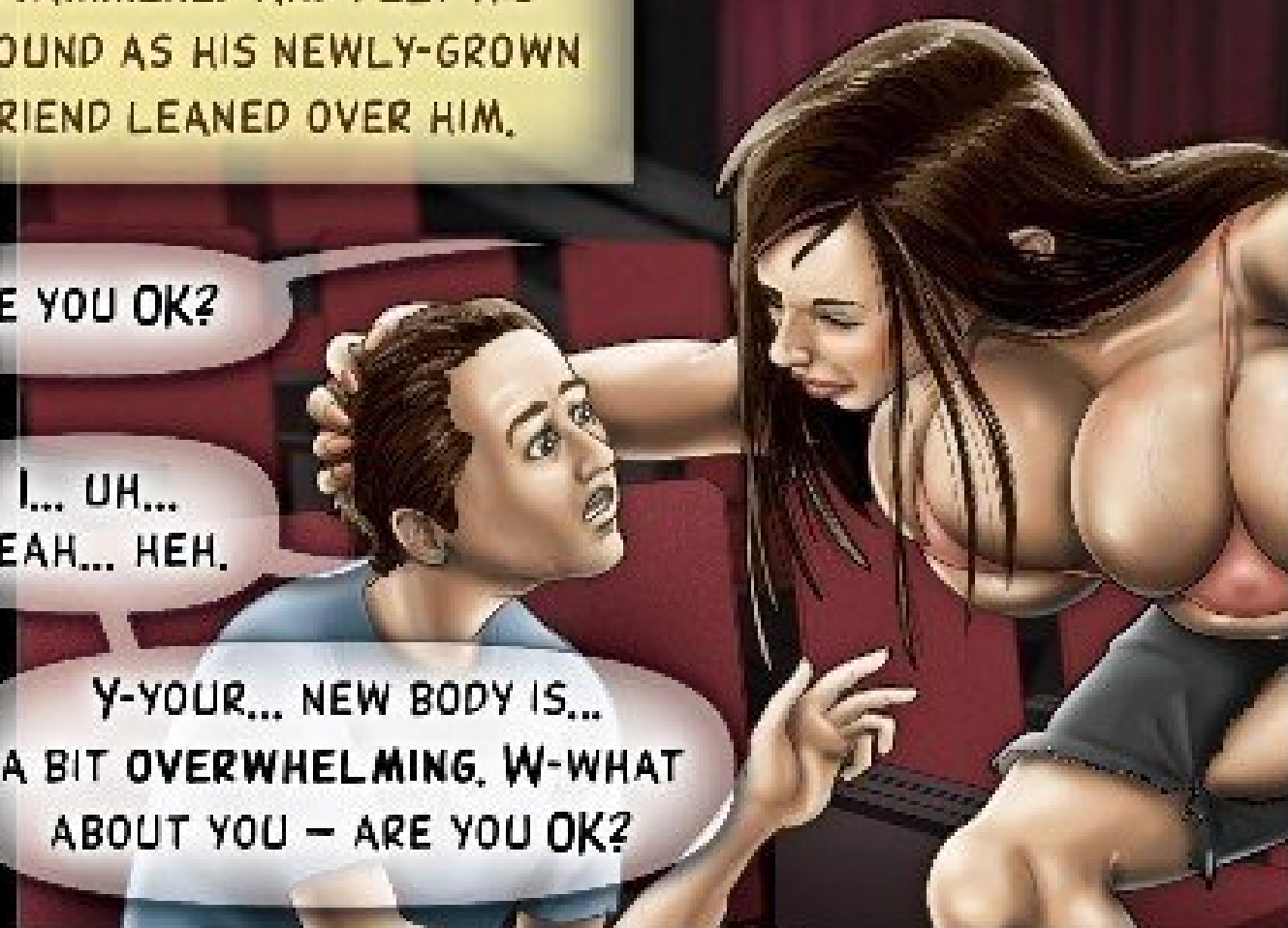
I-IT'S ALL RIGHT...

JACK STAMMERED AND FELT HIS  
PULSE POUND AS HIS NEWLY-GROWN  
GIRLFRIEND LEANED OVER HIM.

ARE YOU OK?

I... UH...  
YEAH... HEH.

Y-YOUR... NEW BODY IS...  
A BIT OVERWHELMING. W-WHAT  
ABOUT YOU - ARE YOU OK?



TRUTHFULLY, I AM TRYING  
HARD NOT TO FREAK OUT.

BUT YOUR...  
REACTIONS ARE HELPING  
TO TAKE THE EDGE OFF.



WELL, THEN...  
DON'T TAKE THIS WRONG  
WAY, BUT I THINK YOUR  
ASS ALSO GREW BIGGER.

I KNOW - MY PANTS ARE  
KILLING ME. I'D TAKE THEM OFF IF  
WE WEREN'T OUT IN PUBLIC.

WELL, I DON'T THINK YOU'VE  
GOTTEN ANY TALLER IN THE LAST  
FEW MINUTES OR SO... MAYBE  
IT HAS STOPPED FOR GOOD.

WELL, I HOPE YOU'RE  
RIGHT ABOUT THAT... ANY TALLER  
AND I COULDN'T EVEN BE A  
BASKETBALL PLAYER.







MMMM... OH MY GOODNESS!  
SEEMS THE SUN FLARES HAD  
AN EFFECT ON YOU! YOU SEEM  
TO BE "BIGGER", TOO!

NAH, THAT'S JUST YOU  
HAVING AN EFFECT ON ME.

I KNOW.

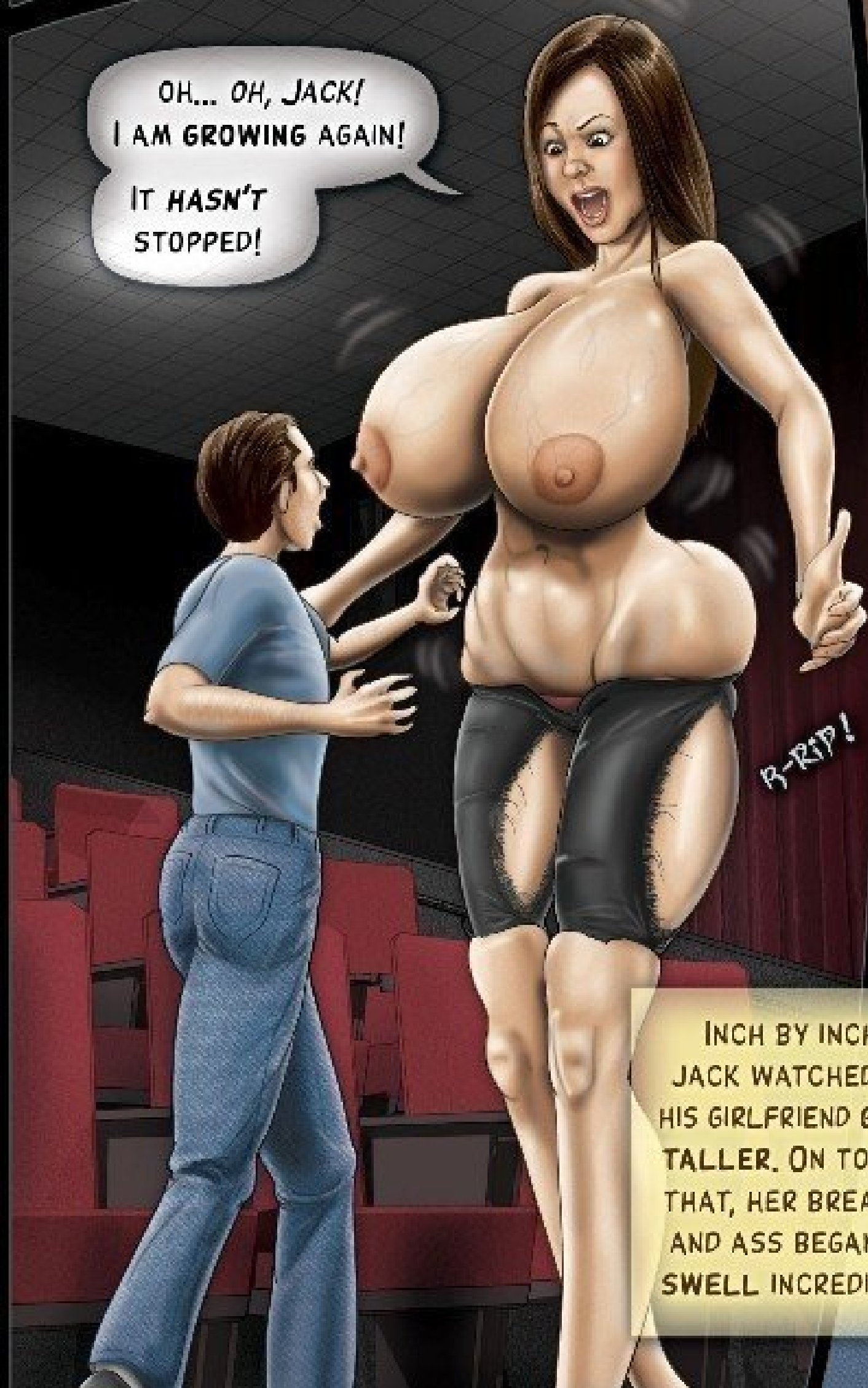
PREOCCUPIED, THE COUPLE DOESN'T NOTICE THE EXTENDED FLICKERING OF THE LIGHTS, UNTIL...

HMM? WHAT THE...? IT FEELS LIKE I AM SINKING INTO HER CLEAVAGE... EITHER THAT OR...



OH... OH, JACK!  
I AM GROWING AGAIN!

IT HASN'T STOPPED!



INCH BY INCH, JACK WATCHED AS HIS GIRLFRIEND GREW TALLER. ON TOP OF THAT, HER BREASTS AND ASS BEGAN TO SWELL INCREDIBLY!



SHRRRR-RR-Riip!

WITH PANIC RISING IN HER, JENNIE DASHED FOR THE EXIT, THE LAST OF HER REMAINING CLOTHES SHREDDING FROM HER BODY AS SHE RAN.

I CAN'T TAKE THIS... I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!

HON! WAIT FOR ME!

OH NO, JACK! IT'S THAT UBER-FANBOY! I CAN'T GO OUT THERE LIKE THIS - GROWING AND NAKED!

PEOPLE WILL SEE ME! HE WILL SEE ME!

CRAP! TOO LATE!

YOU'VE GOT TO KIDDING ME! NOW I HAVE TO BEND OVER TO FIT THROUGH DOORS?

AH! HE SAW ME!

GUY'S VOICE QUIVERED IN EXCITEMENT AND SHOCK AS HE STARED AT JENN'S GROWING FORM.

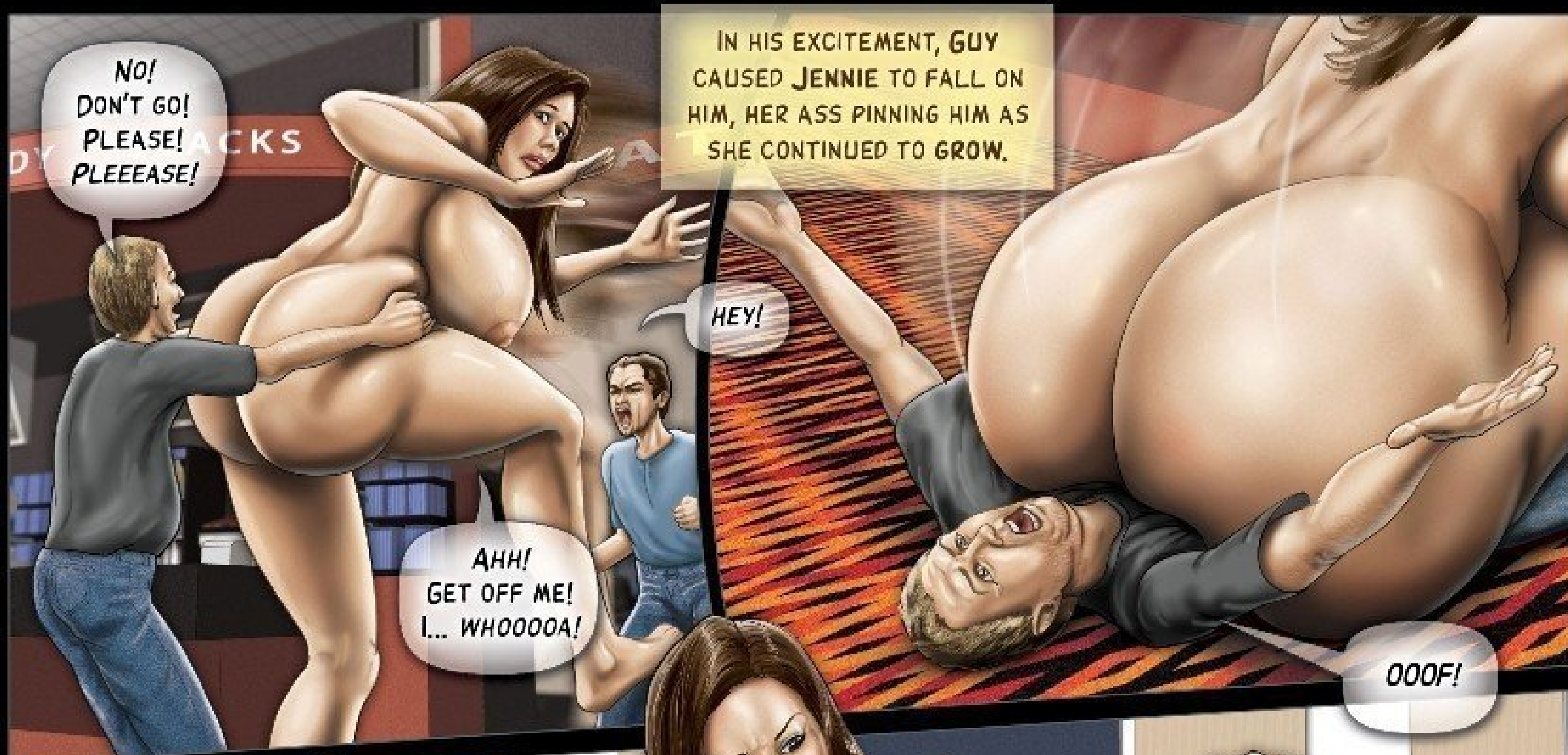
YOU'RE GROWING AGAIN?! AND YOU'RE... HUUUGE!

STAY AWAY FROM HER, YOU ASSHOLE!

PICK ME UP! PLEASE!

| FOOD         |        |
|--------------|--------|
| Small        | \$4.00 |
| Med          | \$5.00 |
| Large        | \$6.00 |
| Foot long    | \$5.00 |
| Sub sandwich | \$5.00 |
| Pizza        | \$5.00 |
| Soda         | \$3.00 |
| Water bottle | \$4.00 |

| BEVERAGES |        |
|-----------|--------|
| Soda      | \$3.75 |
| Coffee    | \$4.00 |
| Juice     | \$4.00 |



IN HIS EXCITEMENT, GUY CAUSED JENNIE TO FALL ON HIM, HER ASS PINNING HIM AS SHE CONTINUED TO GROW.

NO!  
DON'T GO!  
PLEASE!  
PLEEEASE!

HEY!

AHH!  
GET OFF ME!  
I... WHOOOAA!

OOOF!



OH MY GOD... YOU'RE  
HEAVY! THIS IS *NOT*  
LIKE THE MOVIES.

NEVER TALK ABOUT  
A WOMAN'S WEIGHT,  
YOU CREEP!

SERVES YOU RIGHT,  
ANYWAY!

A FEW MOMENTS  
LATER, JENNIE  
FELT A LITTLE EASIER,  
AND JACK HELPED  
HER OFF GUY.

OOOF!  
SHE IS HEAVY!

AND... GOD! HER  
TITS ARE HUGE!

OK, I THINK THE  
GROWTH HAS STOPPED  
AGAIN FOR NOW.

UUUHH...



MINUTES PASSED AS  
SILENCE FLOATED  
HEAVILY IN THE AIR.

SUDDENLY, JENNIE STOOD UP  
AND TUCKED THE DRAPERY  
AROUND HER, HER MOVEMENTS  
TIGHT WITH CONVICTION.

WHERE ARE  
YOU GOING?

I CAN'T KEEP RUNNING  
FROM THAT JERK.

PLUS, I HAVE TO... USE  
THE LADIES' ROOM!

I'M COMING  
WITH YOU!

EXCUUUUSE ME?

UH... I'M COMING  
WITH YOU TO THE  
LOBBY THAT IS,  
HEH HEH...

JENNIE RETURNED TO THE LOBBY, THIS TIME STEELING HERSELF FOR THE ONSLAUGHT OF UBER-FANDOM.

BOW-CHIKA-WOW-WOW! NICE OUTFIT!

I WILL TRY TO TAKE THAT AS A COMPLIMENT, THOUGH I WOULD ASK THAT THE "BOW-CHIKAS" BE RESERVED FOR MY BOYFRIEND'S USE ONLY.

IN OTHER WORDS, DICKWEED, LEAVE HER ALONE.

OOOH?!

I... UH... UH, NEVER MIND.

I THOUGHT SO!

JACK GLOATS, UNAWARE OF THE BACK-UP HE JUST RECEIVED.



MOMENTS LATER, BRANDON CAME INTO THE LOBBY WITH A RADIO.

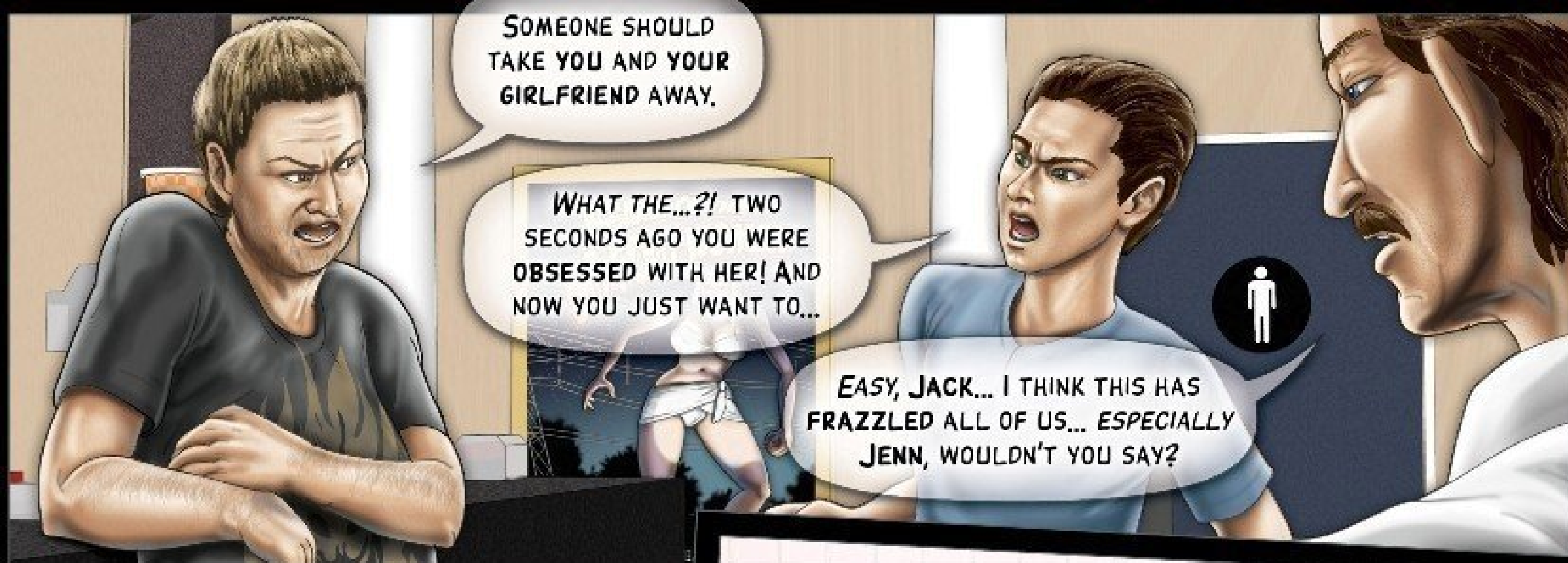
GENTLEMEN, PLEASE MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE.

IT SEEMS THINGS ARE GETTING VERY CHAOTIC OUTSIDE. THERE HAVE BEEN EMERGENCY – AND EVEN NATIONAL GUARD – VEHICLES WIZZING PAST THE THEATER.

ACCORDING TO THE NEWS, THERE ARE RUMORS OF PEOPLE TRANSFORMING...

– THOUGH AFTER SEEING OUR MS. JENNIE, I THINK WE CAN CONFIRM THAT ONE.

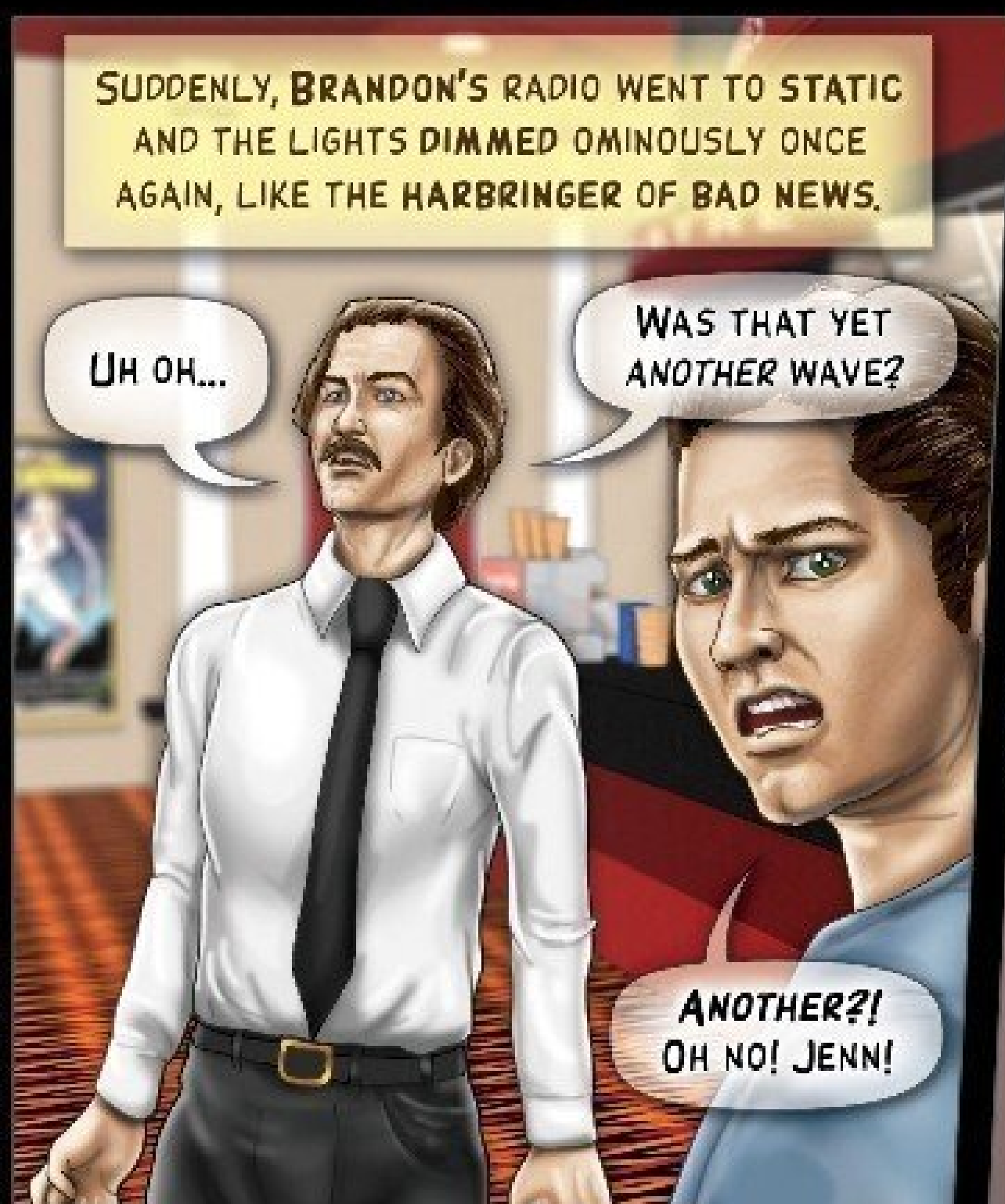
BUT OTHER RUMORS SAY THESE TRANSFORMING PEOPLE ARE "DISAPPEARING" AND THAT THE GOVERNMENT MAY BE BEHIND THAT.



SOMEONE SHOULD TAKE YOU AND YOUR GIRLFRIEND AWAY.

WHAT THE...?! TWO SECONDS AGO YOU WERE OBSESSED WITH HER! AND NOW YOU JUST WANT TO...

EASY, JACK... I THINK THIS HAS FRAZZLED ALL OF US... ESPECIALLY JENN, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?

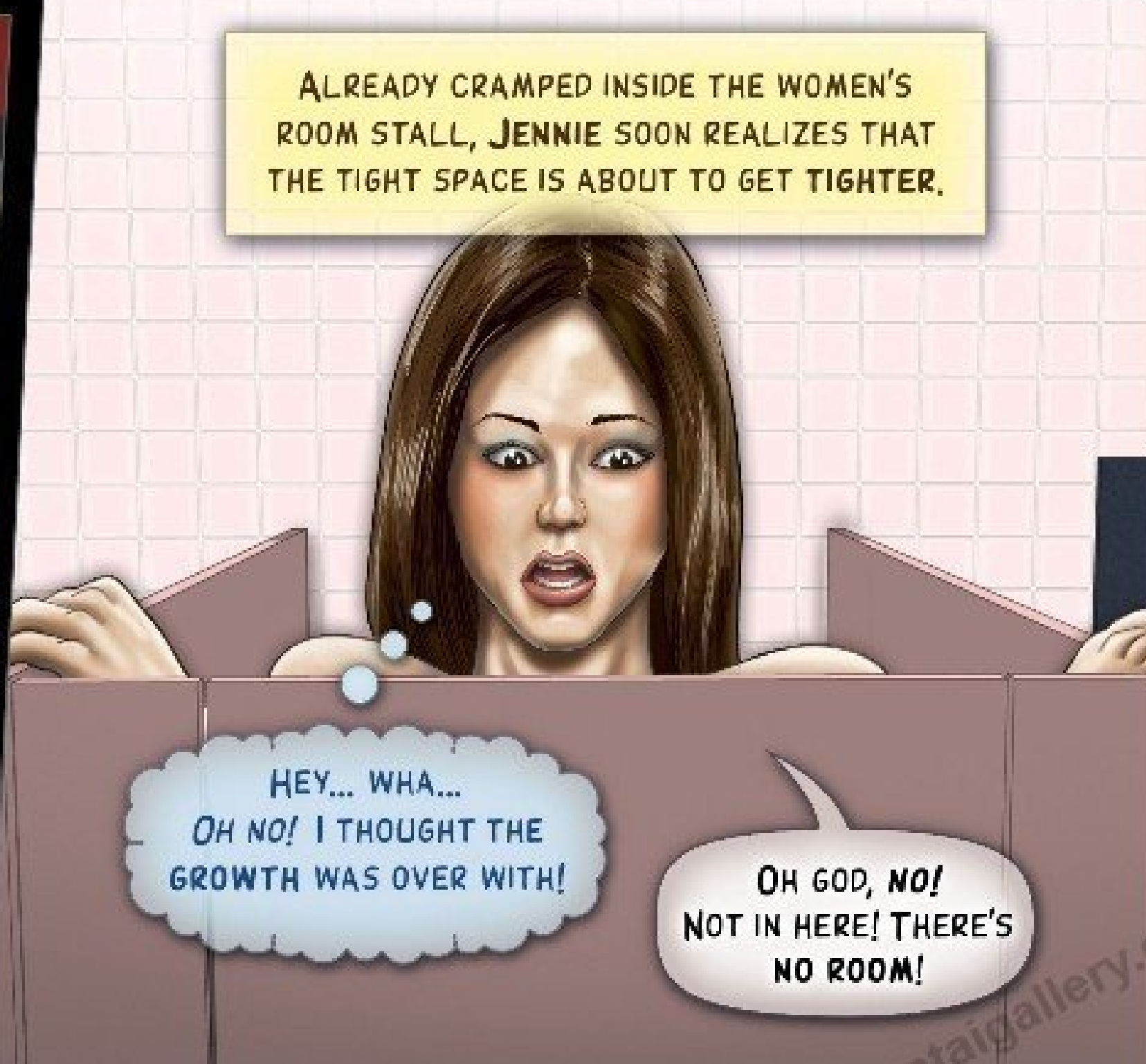


SUDDENLY, BRANDON'S RADIO WENT TO STATIC AND THE LIGHTS DIMMED OMINOUSLY ONCE AGAIN, LIKE THE HARBRINGER OF BAD NEWS.

UH OH...

WAS THAT YET ANOTHER WAVE?

ANOTHER?! OH NO! JENN!



ALREADY CRAMPED INSIDE THE WOMEN'S ROOM STALL, JENNIE SOON REALIZES THAT THE TIGHT SPACE IS ABOUT TO GET TIGHTER.

HEY... WHA... OH NO! I THOUGHT THE GROWTH WAS OVER WITH!

OH GOD, NO! NOT IN HERE! THERE'S NO ROOM!

