



grow/cinema™

growing to a Crescendo

Episode 1: Overture

A BUSTARTIST FILM

BA STUDIOS, LLC PRESENTS A BUSTARTIST CINEMA PRODUCTION DIRECTED BY BUSTARTIST WRITTEN BY BUSTARTIST

STARRING DICK JOHNSON ANITA DICKINME FAWN DILLMIBALLS IMA GOODLAY AMANDA LAY

BARRY MCCOCINER BUCK NEKKID AND RHODA HARDCOCK

DRAWING, INK, AND PAINT BY BUSTARTIST EXPANSION EFFECTS BY EIGHTYTH INCH FOX

Musical dictionary

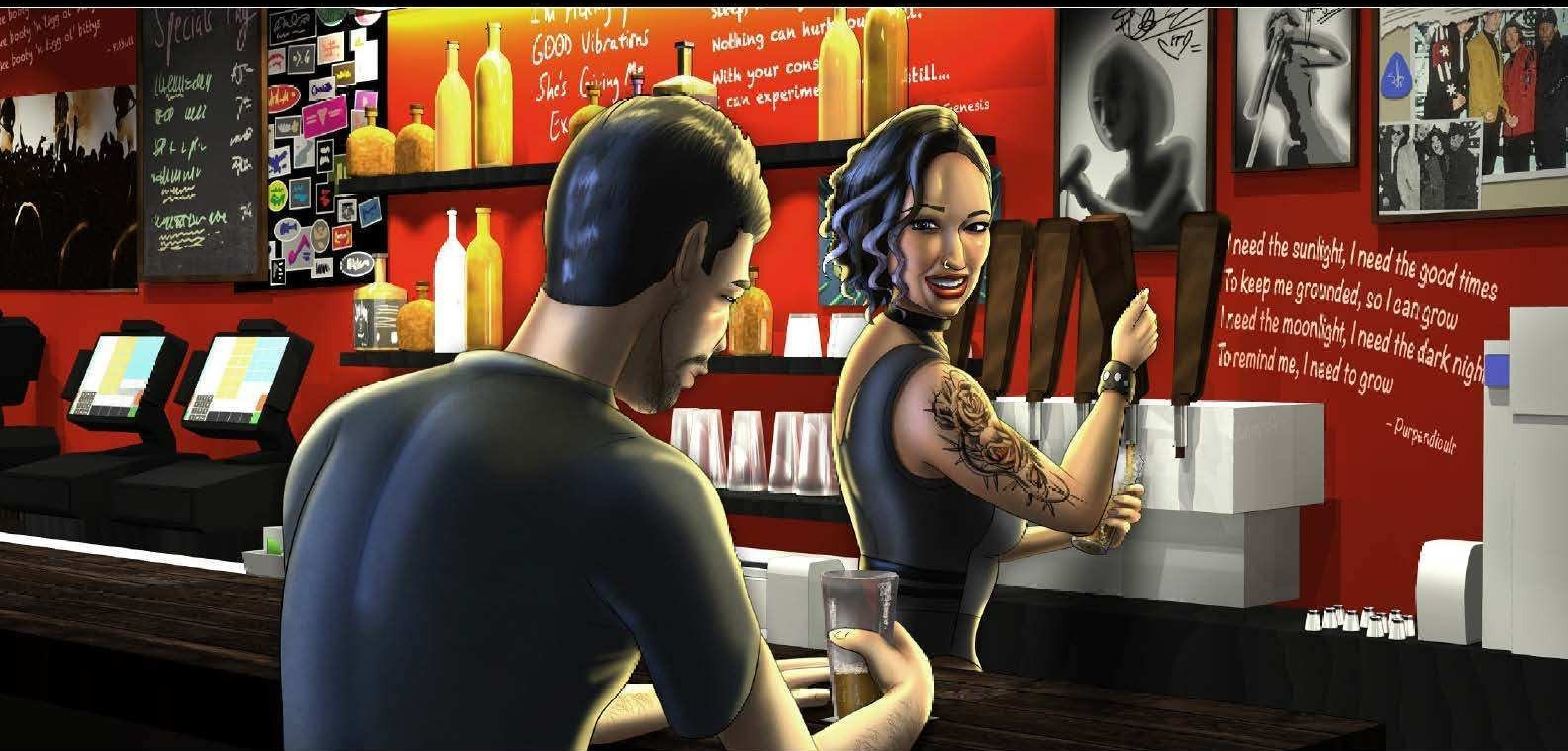
Overture (noun) — An introductory movement to an opera or substantial work. In opera, the overture usually contains examples of the major musical themes that will appear throughout the work — a type of trailer for what is to come.

Greenwich Village, New York City,
inside a small, niche music bar
on Bleeker Street...

Hey, why the long
face, **Harmon**?

Well, **Jaz**, I screwed up
and lost my job.

Oh, shit. That suuuucks!
What happened?



Heh. Well, I think
I got carried away with
my... "abilities".

Oh?

Yeah. I started to date my
boss' daughter, **Amanda**.
I met her on the job.

Uh oh. Sounds
like troublllllle.

Yeah... I may have inadvertently
scared her a bit. I didn't do any
harm. But... I let myself...
get too into it.



Too bad for her.
Sounds like **fun** to me.

Heh heh. I'm sure you
would've enjoyed it, **Jaz**.
You always have.



Hang on a sec. I need
to help some customers at
the end of the bar.

Sure. I think he'll be
much obliged, and it will
definitely lift his spirits.



Here's another drink to
soothe your pain, **Harmon**.
Something stronger than
that beer.

Hey now, I don't need
charity. I know I lost my job,
but I can still pay... a little.

Ha. It's *not* from *me*.
I am trying to run a business
here, ya' know.

Those **two ladies**
at the end of the bar
bought it for you.



Hey!
Come join us!

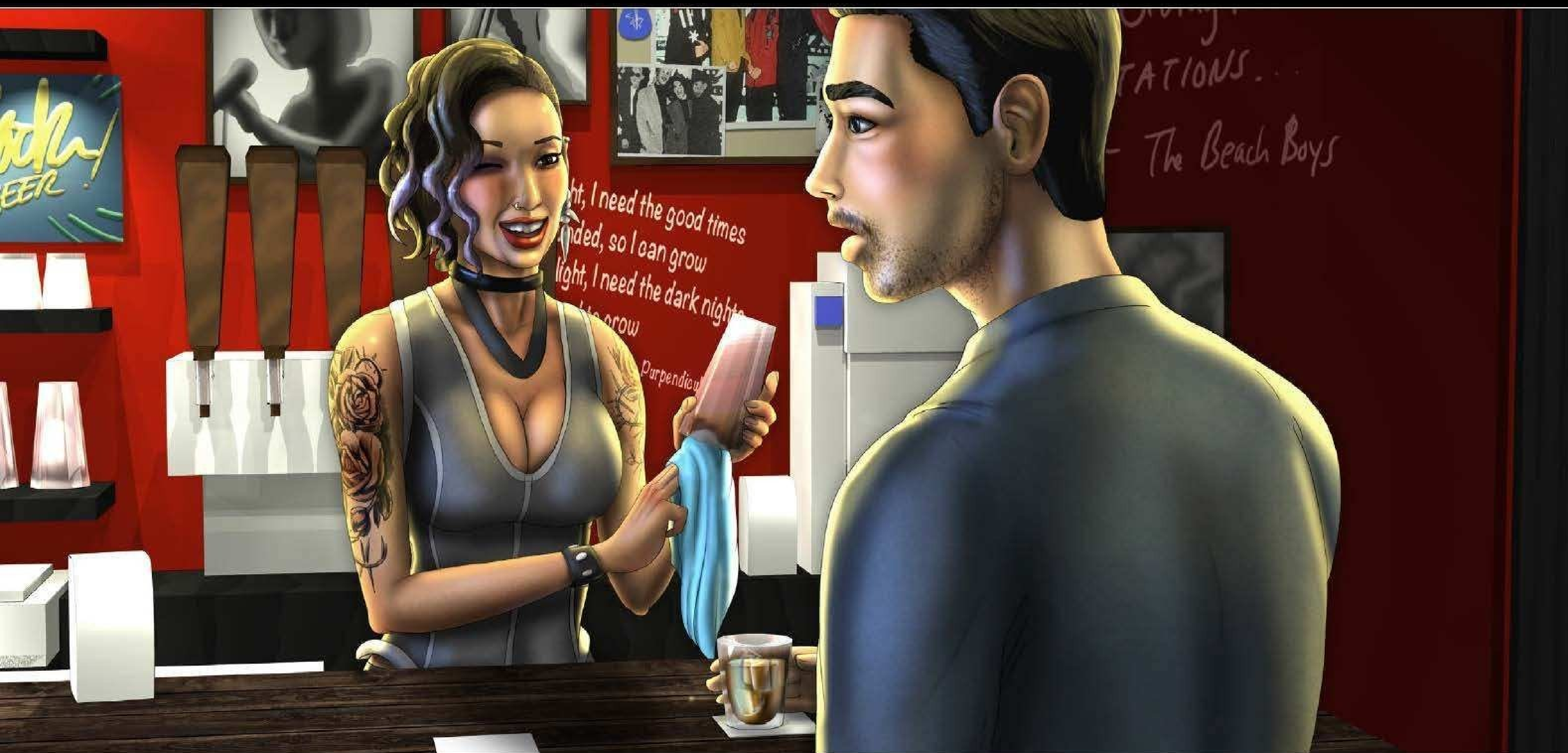


Oh?
Wait... Did you...?

Oooh...
A little birdie told
them *about* you.

Jaaazzz...
Wwwhat did you
tell them?

Heh... I overheard them talking. They're
tourists in town, and were talking about...
men. Aaaand about **sssiize**. So, I
figured, they should get to know you.



Go on. I think you
need it tonight. Take your
mind off things.

And don't worry, I only
hinted. I'll leave it up to
you how far you go.

Heh. Thanks for
the boost, **wingman**.

I know you probably
aren't here tonight for
the usual hook-up.

I wasn't. But, maybe
you're right. I could use
some fun tonight.

Speaking of which, I may not be
able to tip you right now as I usually
do for such... *introductions*.



Don't worry, hon...
You can "**tip**" me some
other time. **Haha**

You got it, **Jaz**!
Well, I'd better not be
rude to my hosts.

Two hours later...



I'll go ahead and call
you three a cab.

Oh, wow!
The bartender was right
about him!



W-welcome to
my studio a-apar...
* mmfff ! *

* smooch *
Nice. Wh-where'sth
the **bed**?

L-less talking...
Mmmmore
undressing!

Okay... Time to give
them what they're
looking for...

((Make my **cock**
biggerrr... grow about an
inch more... **thickerrrr...**))



Thisth is our last n-night
in ththe City... Time to f-finish
this trip with a **bang**! W-we
hope you d-d-don't m-mind.

Heh heh.
N-not at **hic** allll.

Geez. These gals can't
get out of their clothes
fast enough.

Good! We w-w-wanted a
big ending... and J-Jaz s-said
you could... **give it** to us.
hic **giggle**



Wooww...

He's still in his underwear
and there's at least an inch
or two sticking out!

Ooohhhh!
I want thaaat...!

That b-bartender was right!
Oh my g-gawd! How do
you **fit** in your p-pants?



Well, it *can* be difficult, b-but
I have some t-techniques to
fit and hide it when I want.

Haha — That's a bit
of a white lie. But, I guess
the ability to **adjust** the **size**
of my dick *is* a "technique".

Ohmmnn
Ssslurp!

Oh my g-god, **Harmon**.
You feel so m-much **bigger**
sslurp! than you looked like
in your *slurp!* shorts.

Heh heh. That's because it
is bigger. Gotta' be careful, though.
Must make sure they don't become
aware of my changes... Or the ones
I'm about to do to them.

Ohhh! **Harmon**!
Your h-hands and
lipsth are amazing!

But listening t-to
Viola on your d-dick...
I need m-my turn!



Ok, **Harmon**... Be careful —
you're drunk. You've already
pushed things with your own
body... Don't lose control...
with theirs.

Time to make these
little **titties** more
of a handful...

((Grow these **tits**...
slowly get **bigger**...))

UUNNNN!
Ohhh... y-you make me
feel sssso g-good...



slurp suck
Omnn... D-damn, **Harmon**!
slurp I think you're b-bigger
than 10 inches*!

* 25 cm

NNNYYUUAHHH!
God! It's like y-you have
m-magic fingers! You're
making me s-s-sooo **wet!**

Heh heh.
If she only knew.
Okay, easy now. Don't
want her finding out.

((**Biggerrr...**
Slowooooowly...))

Oooohhh...
g-ggaawwd!

UHNN — Whatever
you're doing, don't stop!
I've never felt this
before!



* slurp! shluck! *

* shluuurp! * soooo g-good!

noticed or
are en



((Make that **ass biggerrr...**
rounderrr... plumperrr...))

Wow
You a

God ve

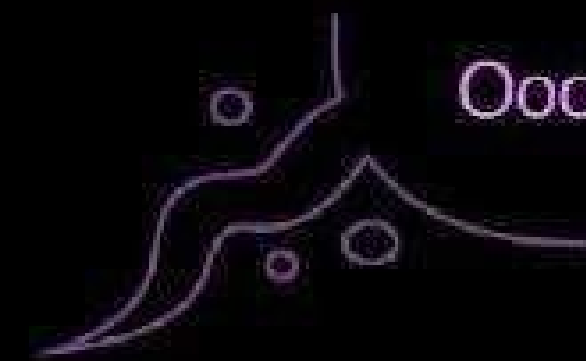
I **have** to have this...
this... **staff!** UHHHHHN!
Yesss... So... **filling!**



Ohhh...
You beat me to it!

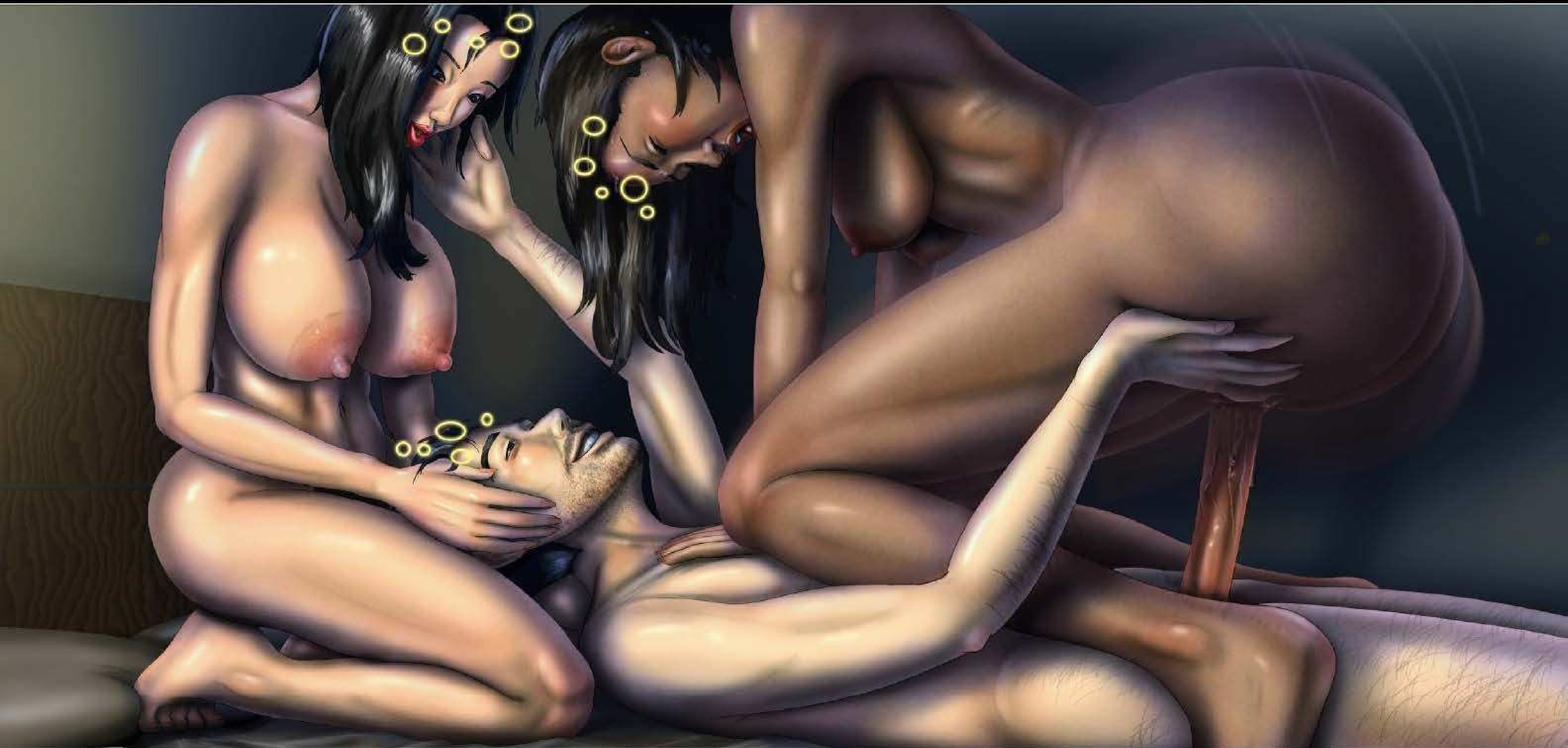


D-dont' worry... I'm
—UHNN!— a “**cunning linguist**”,
if you —UHNN!— know
w-what I m-mean...



Ooooooooo!

—UHNN! UHNN! UHNN!—
Oooohh fuuuuuck! —UHNN!—
Sooo... f-f-filling...!



Hey, **Carol**. Why —UHNN!—
Okay, okay... Hold up one sec... Why
d-don't you turn around and go **reverse**
cowgirl to give **Viola** some room.



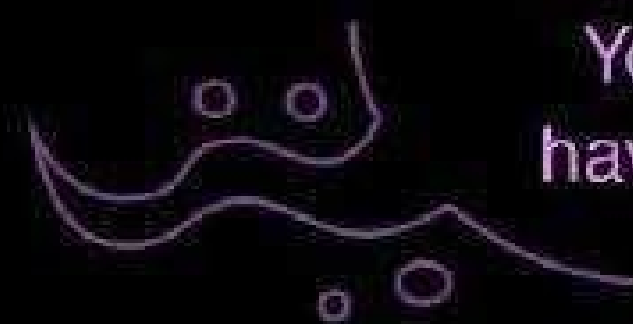
—UHNNnnnnnn...—
Whuh? I... *pant pant* O-okay.
Yeah... That'll feel even b-better!



—UHNN!— So, **Viola**. —UHNN!—
Y-you're looking r-rathⁱher
—UHNN!— **wet** d-down here.



Oh, *fuck* yes, **Harmon**. Mmmmm.
You're b-bedroom skills **hic**
have been very... s-stimulating.



—UHNN! UHNN! UHNN!—
Oooohh, this p-position f-feels
even m-more amaziing!
—UHNN! UHNN!—



Wow. **Viola's tits** look a lot **bigger** from this
angle. Maybe I made them bigger than I thought.
Heh heh. But, I need to get working on her
pussy before she notices her chest.



—UHNN!— Close your
eyes, **Vi**. —UHNN!— Relax
and enjoy thisth.



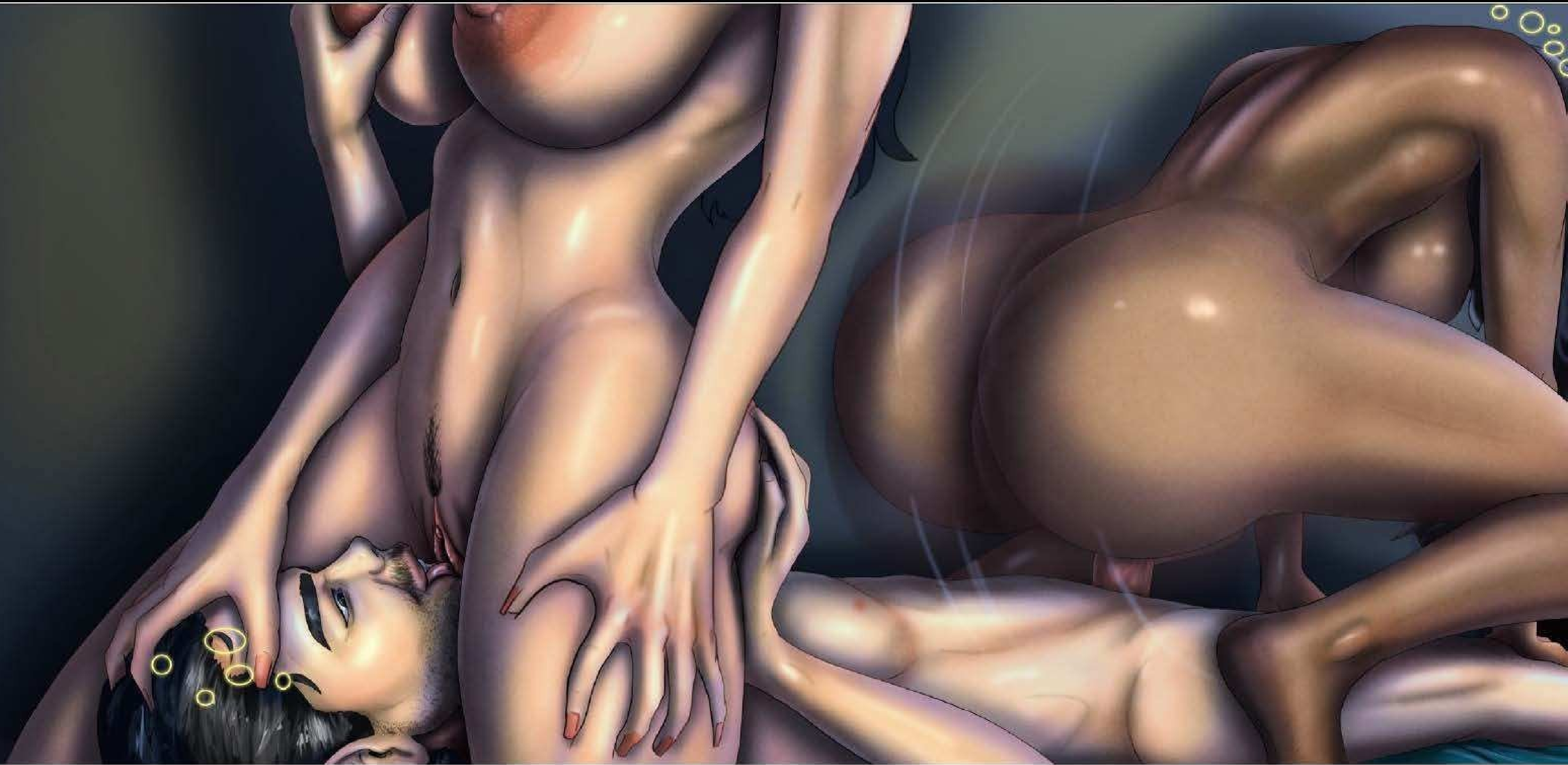
Oh yeah!



Okay, good. The way they're facing now, they can't see each other. It's time for some more **growing fun...**

Oooohh...
NNYUHHHHHAAA!
Y-your touch and t-tongue are
thso gooooooooood...!

—UHNN! UHNN! UHNN!—
—UUMMMNYAAHH!—



((Make her **breasts growww...**
slowly... **firmerrr...**))

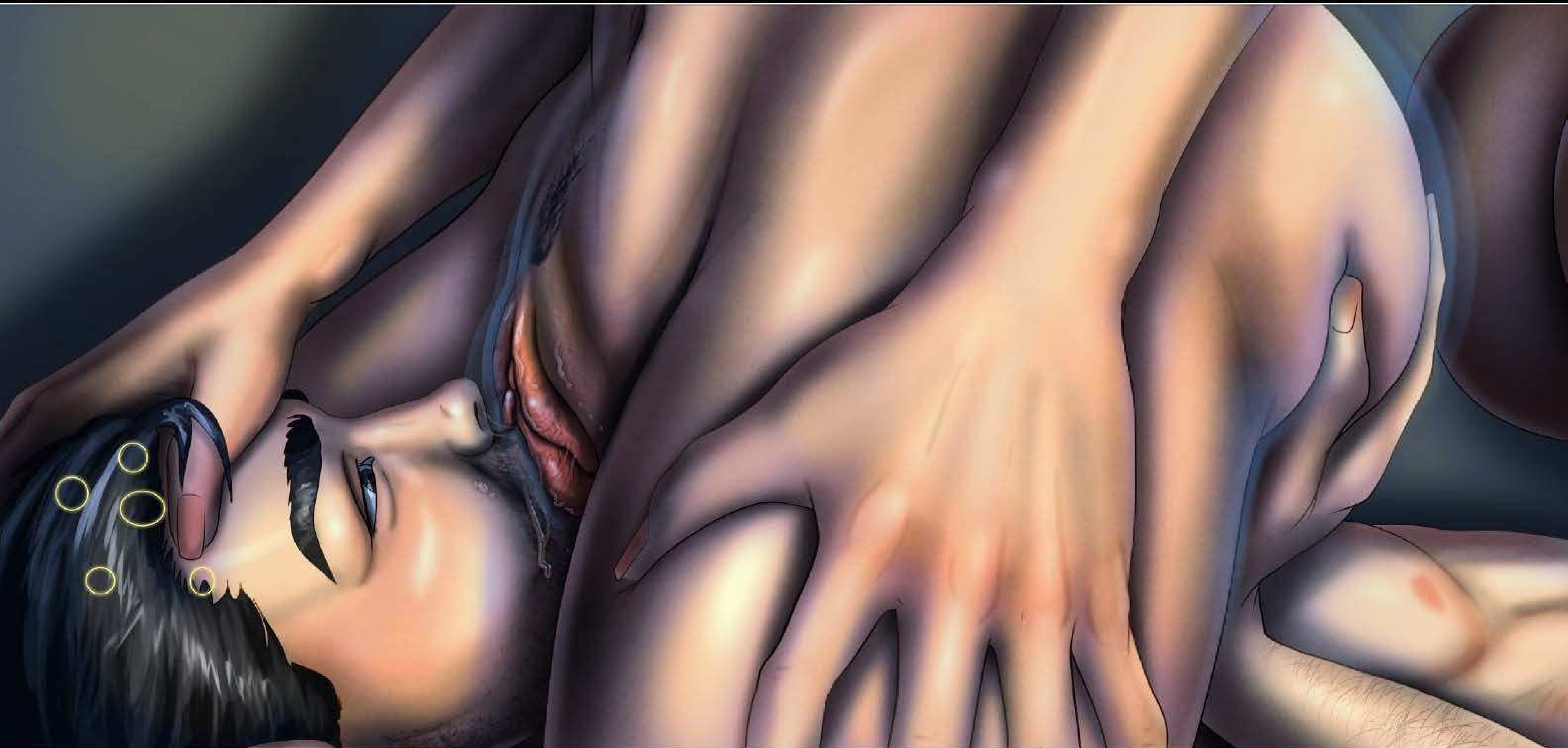
Oooohh... gaawd...
UNNNHHHMAA!



((Grooowww... **pussy**... plump
those **lips**... engorge that **clit**...))

Oooh! OOH! OOOOOH!
Fuuuuuuu... What... *fuck* that feels
incredible! Wh-what are...?
God, your mouth is *unbelievable*!

((**Assss**... growwww...
plump... rrrrounderr...))



((**Viola's boobs** inflating slowly...
rounding... largerrr.....))

NYUUHHAA!
Fuu... Fuuuuuu...!

((**Carol's boobs** and
assss... geeently **growwww...**
rrrounderrrr...))

-UHNN! UHNN!
UHNNNN!-



Go slow, **Harmon**.
Let them **enjoy** the changes
without scaring them.

((**Viola's boobs...** bigger...
asssss... growing...))

((**Carol's ass** to
billowww... round... firm...
boobs swelling...))

((My **cock...** fattening...
filling Carol's pussy
to the limits...))

Fuuuck!
Your hands on my **tits...**
OOUUHNN!

Fuck, fuck, fuck! You're
so... **big!** Filling me!!
—UHNN UHNN UHNN—
Th-thiiiiickkk!



*Fuuuck!! I'm sooo into this!
Letting... myself... lose it...
Two at once! I've n-never...*

UUHNN! UHNNN!
UUHHYYAAAH!

NYAHH! NYAAAH!
NYU— FUUUU...!



Fuck! They're really
pounding away in their **orgasms**!
This is... so **hot**... I think I'm
also going to... to...

—UHNN! UH...—
UUUUUUHHH!

Fuuuuuu...
Zzzzz



Wowwww...
Zzzzzzz



UUuuuhhhhh...

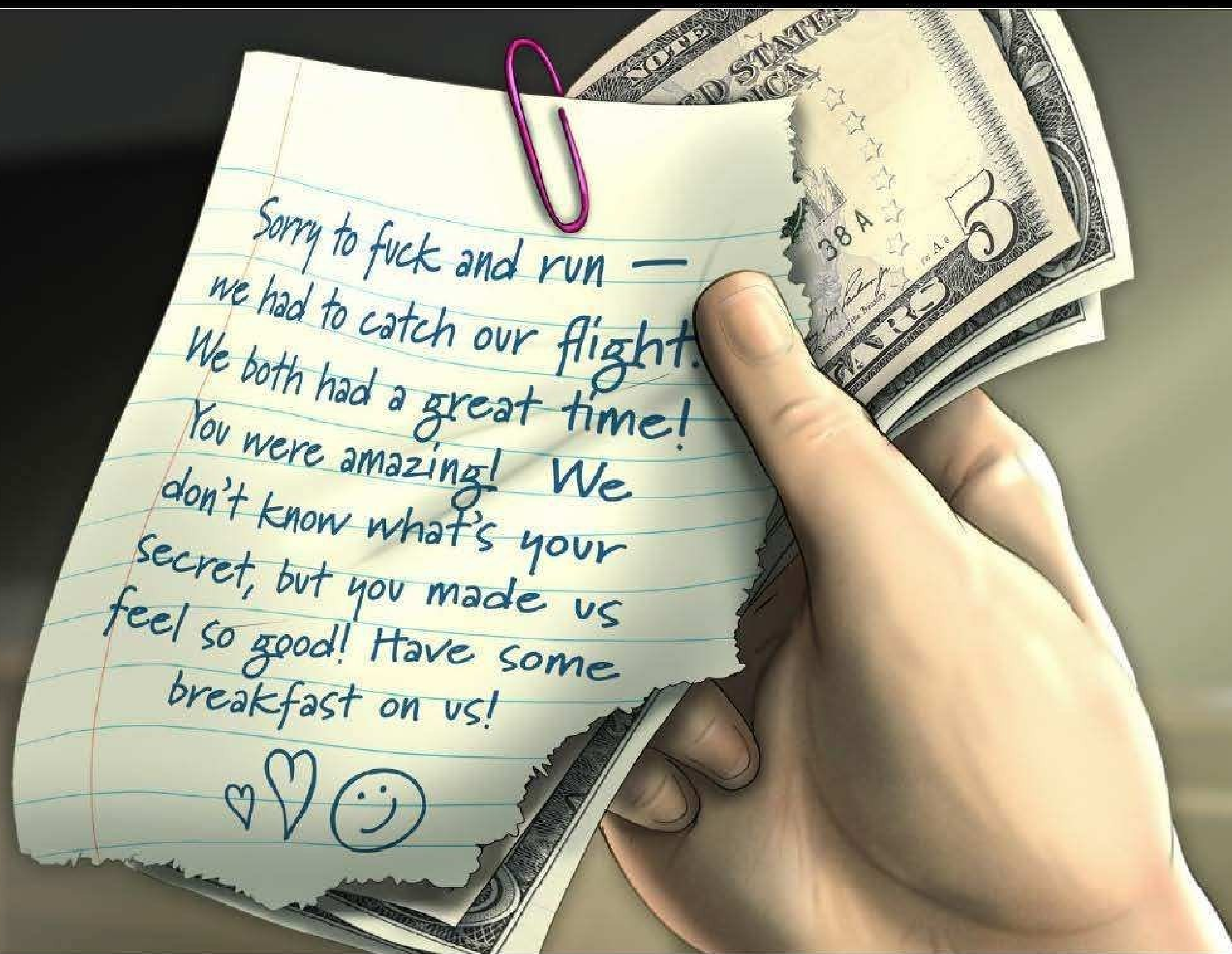


Zzzz...zhckk...
Huh? What time is it?
Oofff... Got a bit of a hangover.

Wait. Where...? Huh — they left.
Uuuh boy. Hopefully, they slept most of
the night and didn't wake until they
shrunk back to normal.

Hey, what's this?





Sorry to fuck and run —
we had to catch our flight.
We both had a great time!
You were amazing! We
don't know what's your
secret, but you made us
feel so good! Have some
breakfast on us!



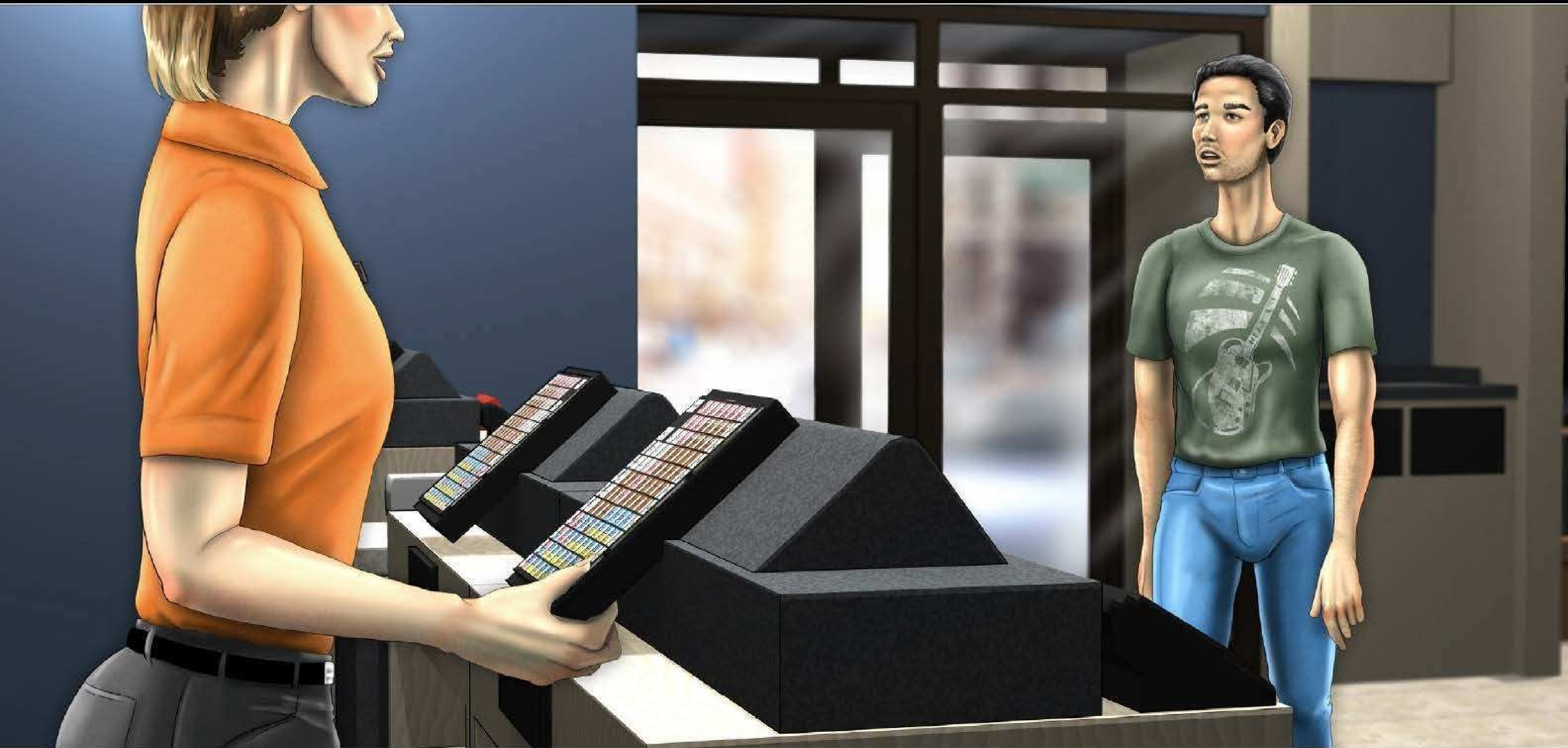
Might as well. I'm hungry after
last night's "workout". This isn't
much, though. I think I'll just head
to MacRonald's down the block.



Less than an hour later,
Harmon walks into the local
fast food restaurant...

Hi! Welcome to MacRonald's.
What can I get for you?

Uh, yeah, can
I get a... umm...



... get a... uh...

Wha—? I—? What is going on?
Why am I... **drawn** to this girl?
Who **is** she? I've never seen
her working here before.

... a... a...
nu-number 4, please.
To... uh... t-to go.



Y... yes, sir.

Whoa! What...?
Is... is he...?

C-coming
r-right up.



*A few moments later,
which seemed much longer
to both of them...*

*Here's your order...
I know you ordered to go,
but I h-hope you enjoy...
dining in.*

*I think she's hinting
that I should stay.
Okay then.*

*Um, sure.
I think I will.*

*Fuck! I'm getting
almost involuntarily
hard!*



Ten minutes into **Harmon's** breakfast, **Melody** walks up to his table...

Hi, again.

Hi! **Melody**, isn't it?

Yes. I'm on break.
Do you want to —I don't know— maybe get some... coffee later?

Umm...
No.

Oh...



Heh heh. Don't sound so disappointed. **How about dinner**, instead? Tomorrow night?

OH! **giggle**
Sure!

Great!
Let me give you my number.

A couple of nights later, **Harmon** and **Melody** enjoy a nice dinner together at a small Italian restaurant in the Village...

Their conversations come naturally and with many laughs. It was a great first date for both of them...



After dinner, the conversation and laughter continued uninterrupted at **Harmon's** favorite bar.

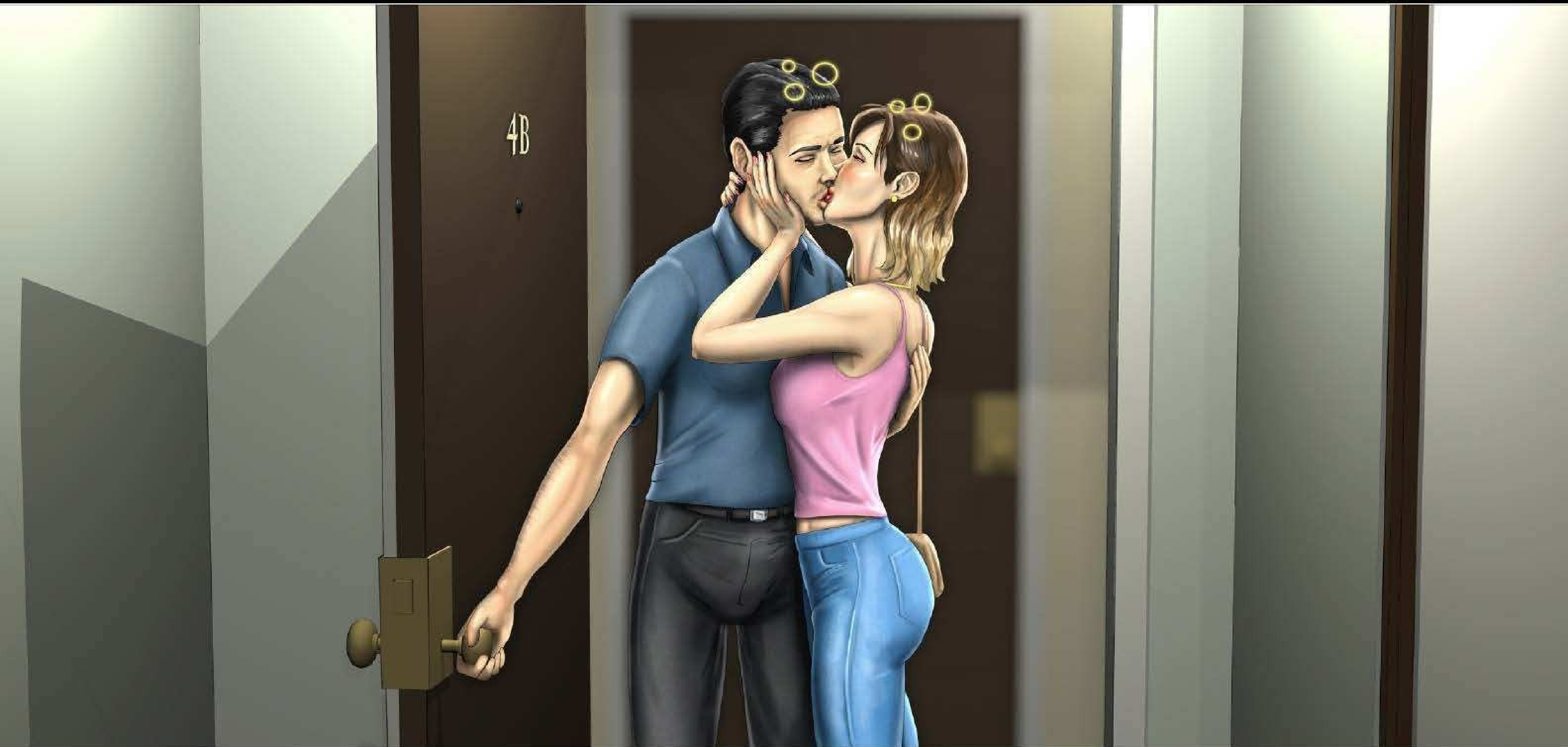
A few rounds of alcoholic drinks loosened any anxiety between the first-time daters...



After about an hour at the bar, it became quite apparent that they needed some private time. A quick taxi ride later, they were in **Harmon**'s apartment...



Mmmm...
smooch!



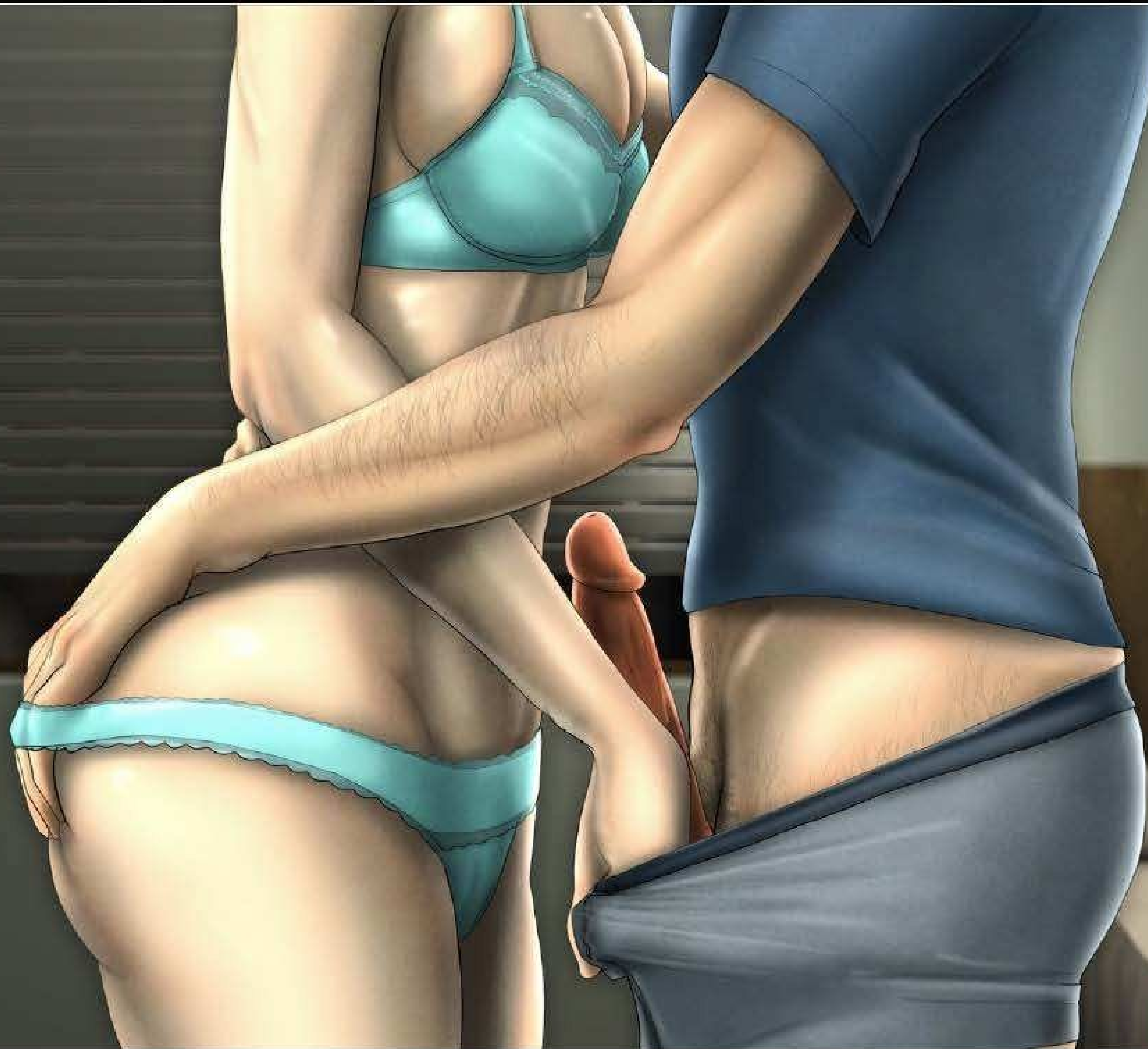
Fuuuck! **Melody**'s making me so **horny**!
God, I can feel my dick **straaaining**! I'm definitely **bigger**. She's gotten me so flustered that I must have subconsciously made it bigger.

Do you want me
to get the light?

No. **smooch**
Don't you want to see the
lingerie I wore tonight?

Mmm... It *is* lovely. **smooooch**
But something tells me it's not
staying on you for much longer.

smooch Mmmm...
I think you're right. And
I think *yours* is coming
off even sooner! **giggle**



Oh myyyy!
You... you're quite...
hard!

Oh, *fuck* yes,
thanks to you!

Oh man, I am bigger! Easy now,
Harmon! I know it may be diff... *Fuck!*
I can feel myself **growing** slowly!
Get yourself under control!

Uhhnnnn!
Oooh, your hands on me
feel... electric!



Fuck! **Melody** is so amazing!
God, I just **want** her! I am so... charged!
This feeling is so **different** compared
to being with other women!

((**Grrroooow**... slowly...
biggerrrrr...))



Oohhh yesss...
Keeping doing that.



I have to be careful. **Check**
your urges, **Harmon**! D-don't lose
control like you did the other night with
those girls from the bar.

((I'm sooo...
harrrd... biiig...))

Just want
to fuck!

((Melody's **tiiiits...**
growwww...))

Oooohh...
Wow! You are so
b-big! H-how did
you **hide** this?

Oh shit! I think I let myself
get a bit carried away with my
dick! Oh geez, yes. What am
I now... 10 or 11 inches*?

* 25.4 to 28 cm



Uhhh... I...
I'm... s-s-sorry if
I'm too b-big...

Oh, don't worry,
Harmon... I'm *experienced*...
I *can* fit this!

*Fuck! The way she
said that was **so hot!!**
She makes me want to go **bigger...**
but I'm almost at my biggest already.*

Her **tits**... so lovely...
want them to...

((... be
biggerrrr...))

Uhhnnn...
That feels soooo
goood...

Fuuuck! I'm so aroused! Dammit,
Harmon! She has to be already **way**
over an **F-cup**! But... I... can't help it!
I'm so fucking **horny** for her!



((... slowly
growwww...))

Ooooooh...
Yesss... What you're
doing to my **breasts**
feels wonderful!

Holy—! I'm getting this
feeling that **Melody knows**
what I'm doing!



You—
you like...?

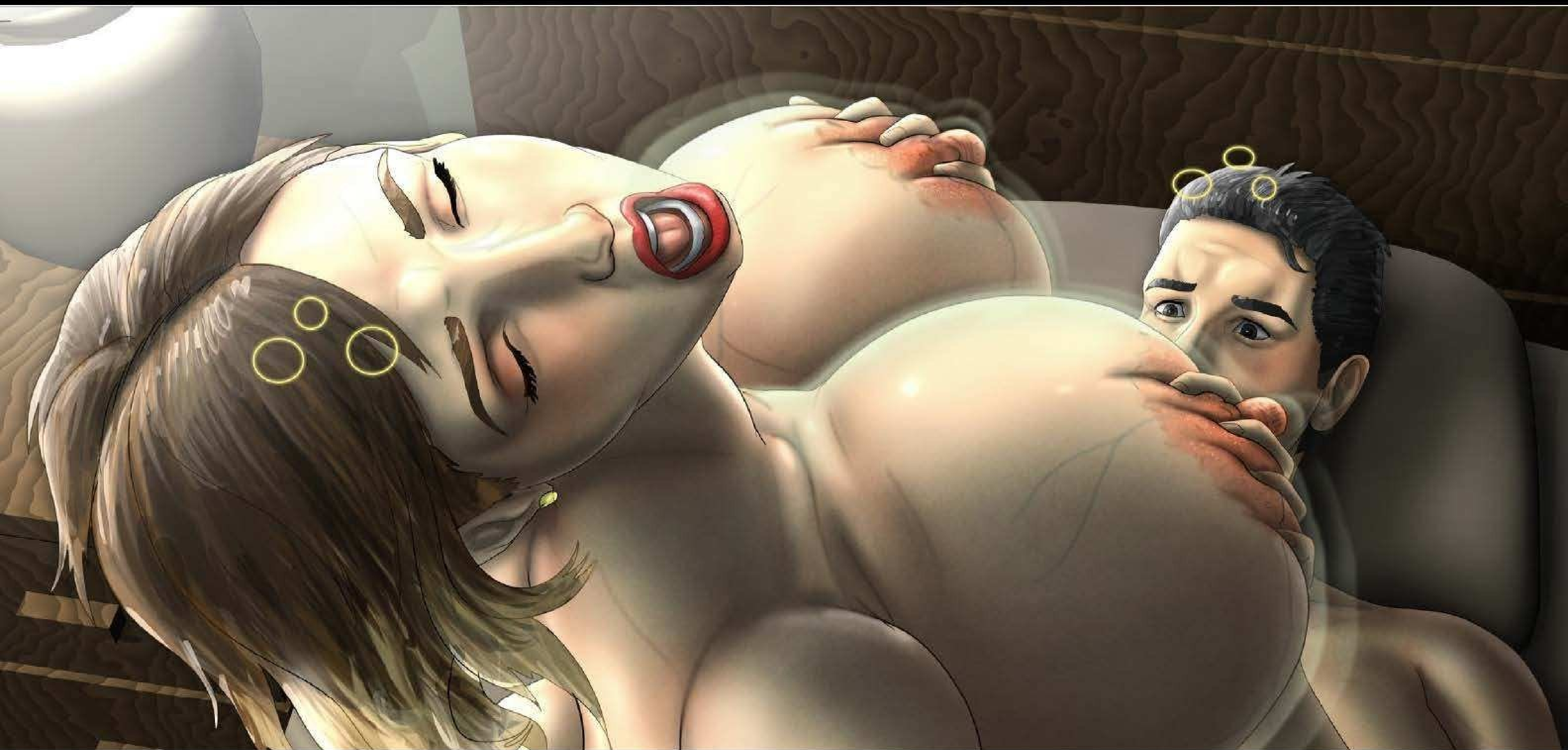
No! Don't say it! Maybe
she **doesn't** know what's
truly happening!

...you like these
bigger breasts?

... growwww...)

Oooohhh, Yesss...
Biggerrrrr...

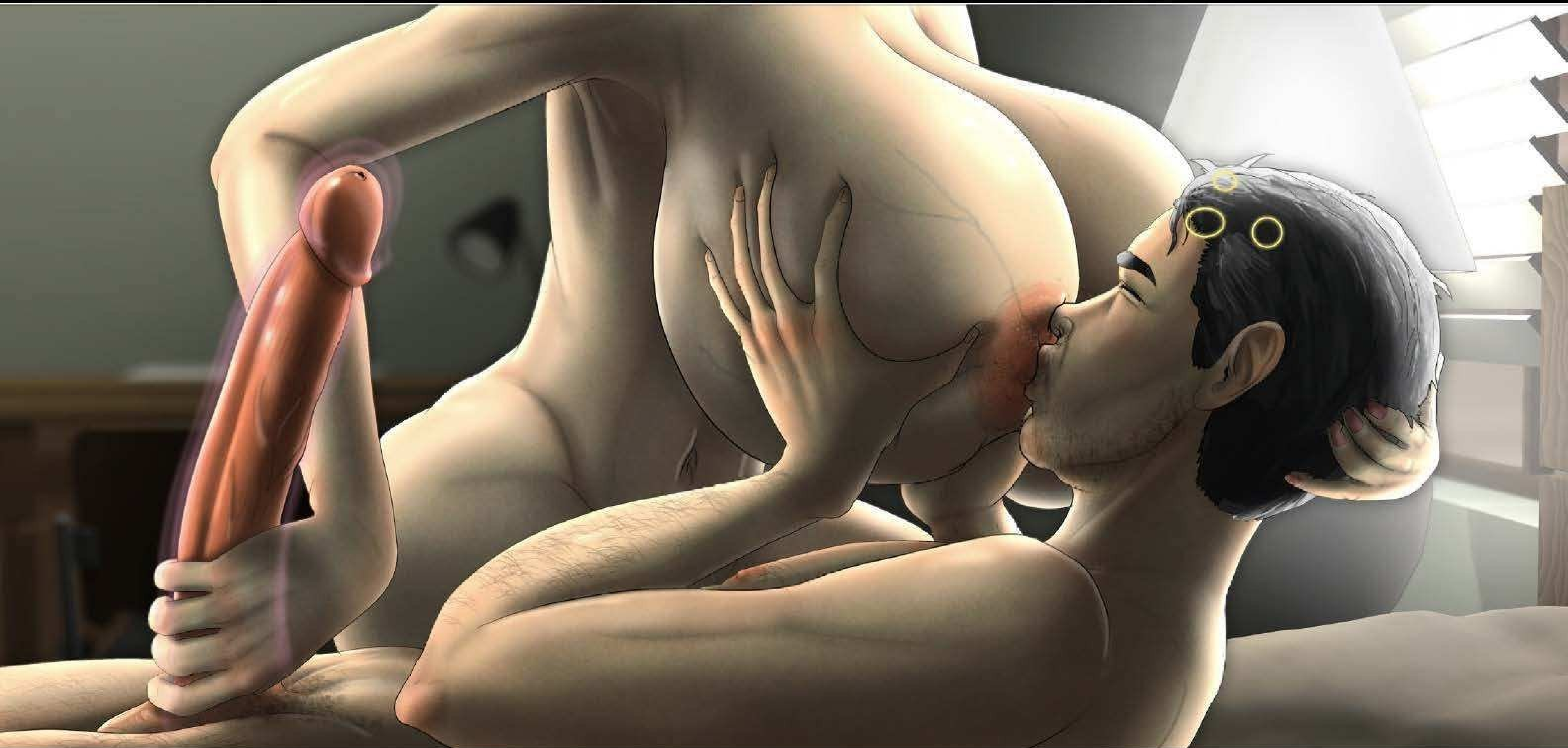
I can **feel** energy being
pulled from me... combining...
accentuating my growth power!



Fuuuu...
shluuck *slurp*

UUHNNNN!

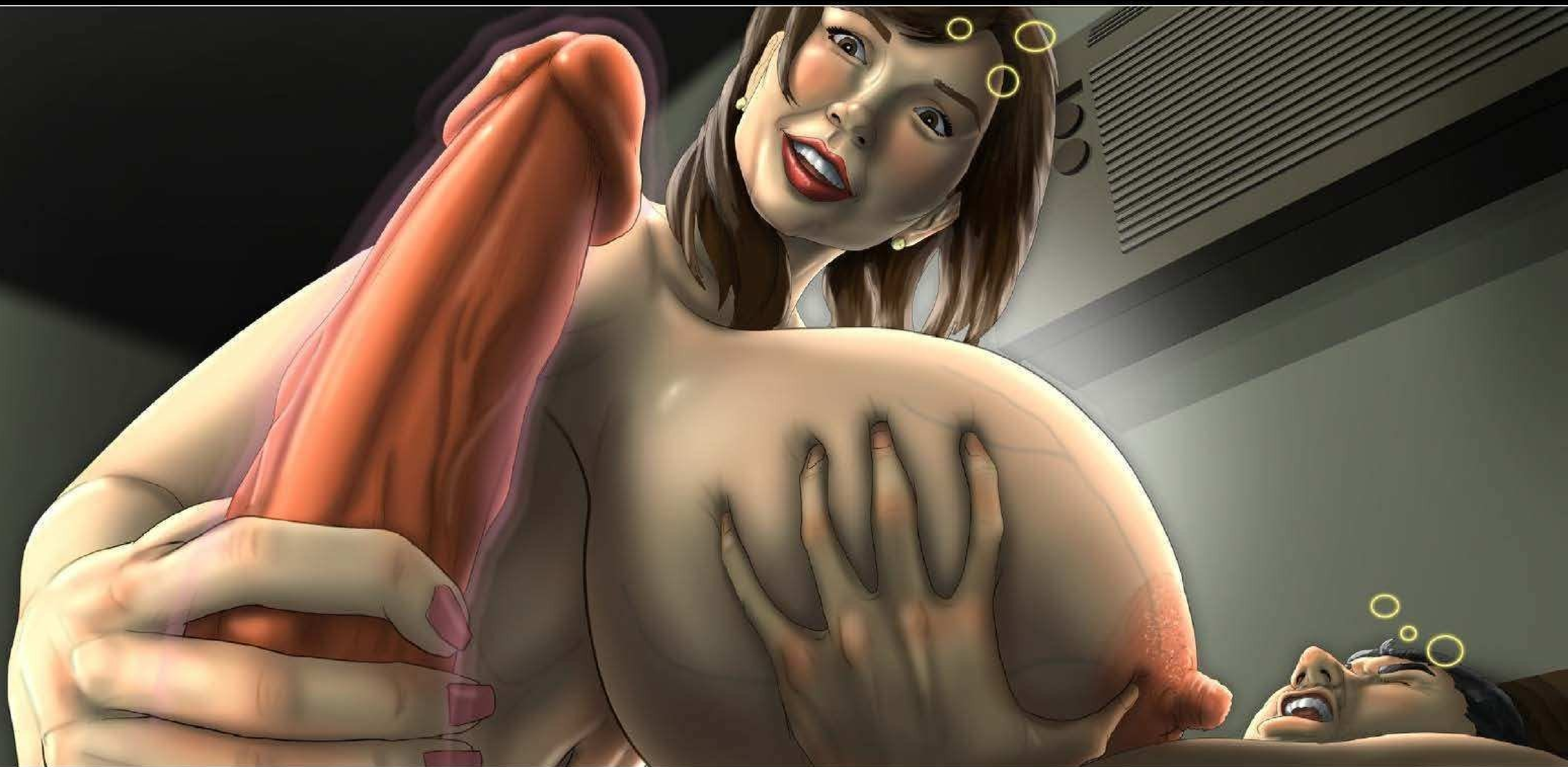
I've never felt **so hard!** Or so **big!**
What is happening? Is she exciting me
that much? She's either too drunk to
notice the actual growth, or...



I can't wait any longer!
I *must* have your **cock**!
This... *huge*... **fuckstick**!

Fuuuuuck! She's so... *excited*! So **horny**!
I love her **dirty talk**! Damn, what a **grip**! It's
making me... **harder**!! I... oh, *Fuck*! I've
never been this **big** before!!

But, how is she going to **fit** me
at this **size**? I have to shrink —
but I'm so **turned on**,
I don't think I can!



UHNN! UHNN!
Oohhh... fuuuck! You feel
so -UHNN!- nice and **huge**
-UHNN!- inside me!

God! You're **tight**...
- UHMM! UUHM! -
b-but you fully **took** me!
God! H-how...?

UHNN! UHNN!
I'm just talented! -UHNN!
UHNN! - Kinda' like you!

Huh? What did she mean by that?
Is she a **size queen**? Or, has she
stretched her— Oh, dammit! Stop thinking,
Harmon and fucking **enjoy** this!



((**Ass...** so nice to grab!
Biggerrr... rounderrr...))

UHNN! UHNN!
Soooo goood!

UHNN! UHNN!
UUHHNNN!



MMFF! MFFF!
MMMMMMF!

((**Assss... rounderr...**))

UUHHhhhhhh...

Oohhh... wow! That w-was
pant pant amazing! Y-you...
sure **filled** me up.

* Shlllorrp! *

I know that *you're* not done.
Sorry, I just got *too* e-excited!
So why don't y-you finish
here between my **tits**!

Oh
fuck yeah!

Shit! This is mind-blowing!
I've **never** made anyone this **big**
before! **I've** never been this big before!
And I've never had the opportunity
to fuck tits **like this**!



Oh... yeeeah!
Your fat **dick** feels incredible
between my **huuuge** boobs!

And your **tits** feel incredible
around my **cock**! —UHNN! UHNN!—
God! I've never been with *anyone*...
—UHN UHNN!— this **insanely**
busty before!



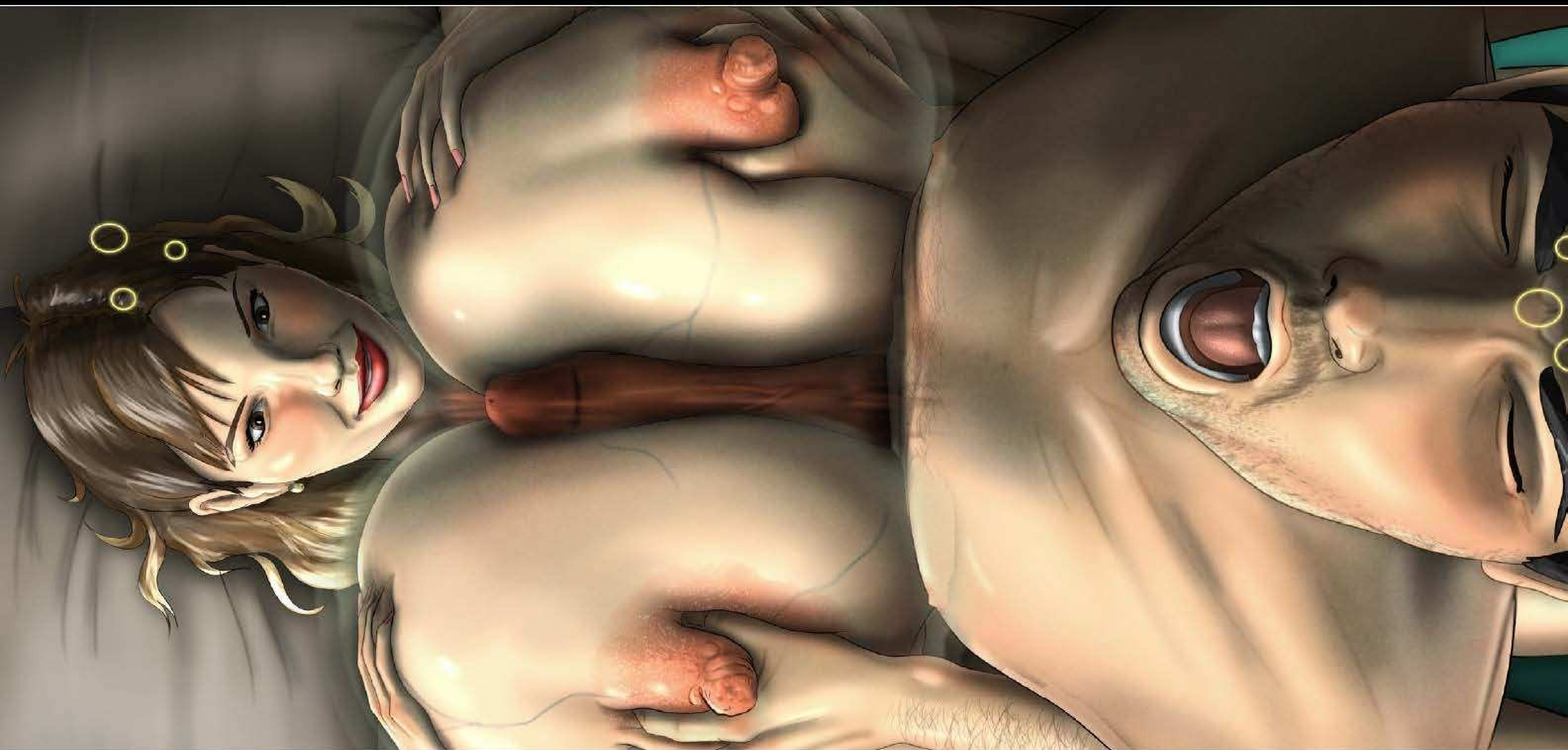
Yesss... It's aaaall soo good...
But, I can sense that you want *more*,
don't you? You want me to be **bigger**.

Ooh, fuck YESSS!

((Her **huge** boobs...
grrrow... **even biggerrr...**))

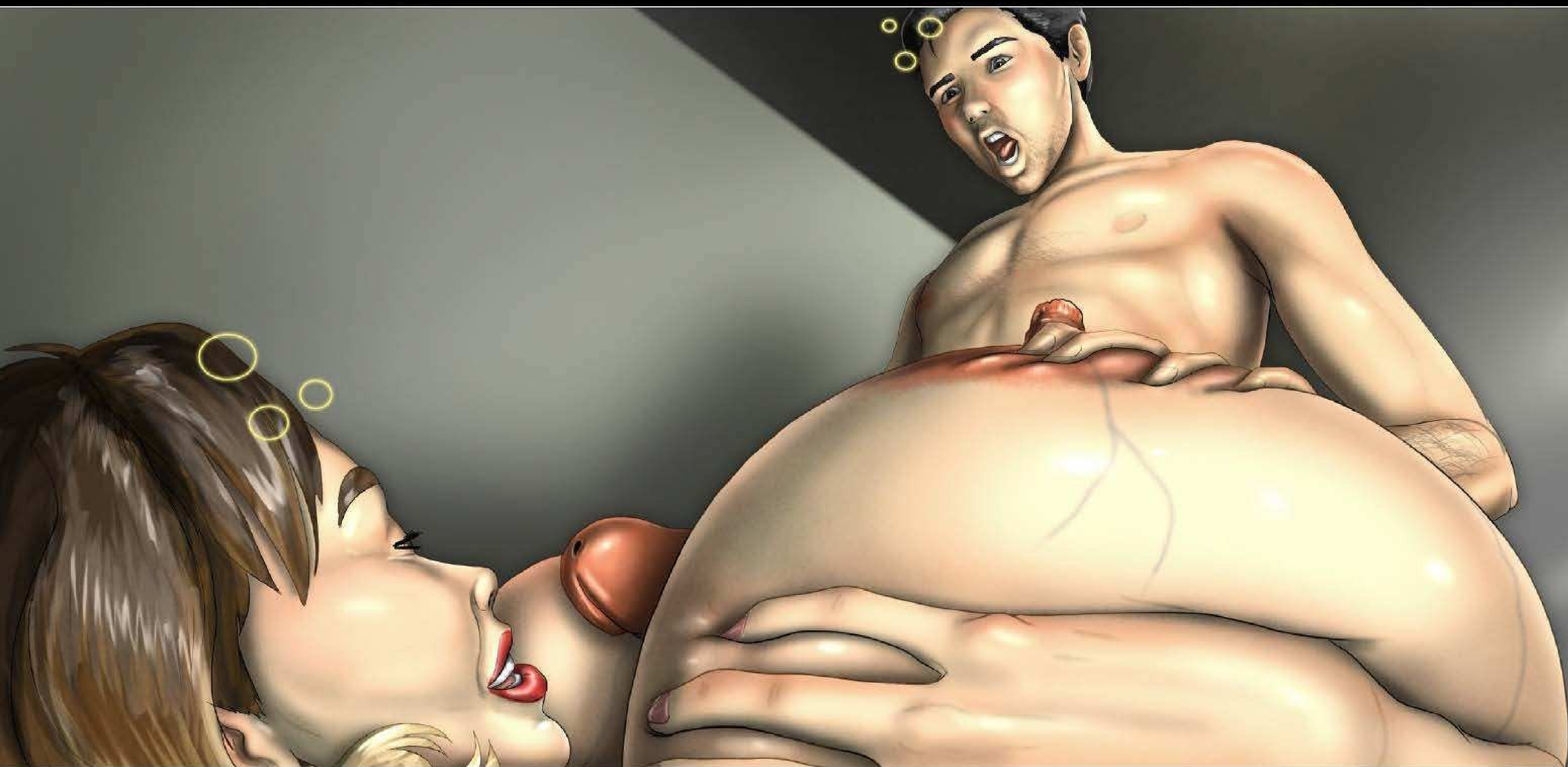
—UHNNN!—
Yesssss! Thats' it!
Biggerrr!

Oh fuck yesss!
Bigger!



Oh, fuck! Look at the **size** of **those tits!** Easy, **Harmon!** Don't screw things up again!

But, damn! She's sooo into it!
I want... to go **so much further...**
I want to fuck them... **more!**



Oooh, hellooo...
So close to peaking out
of my **cleavage.**

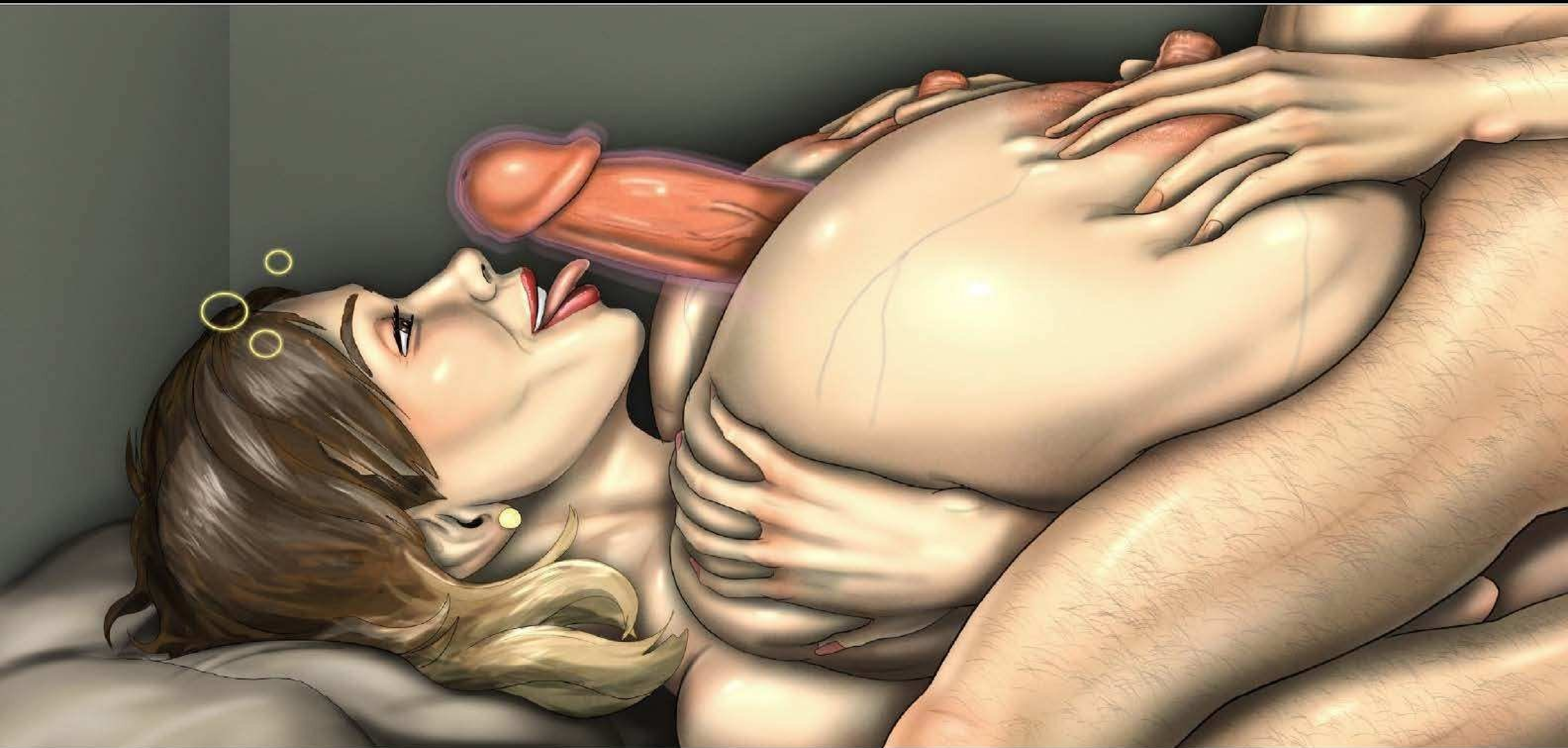
Harmon, the way you're **thrusting,** you want to "reach" my mouth, don't you?
Why don't you go for it?

Ooohh,
fuck yes!

Ahh... I see that you're
e-enjoying this *immensely*!
giggle
Yess... **Grow bigger!**

OH FUCK!

Oohhh... my...!
You just **grew** a couple of
inches! Wow! I can now reach
you with my tongue!



I... I... growing...
bigger... almost out of
my control! I... I...

Damn! I'm **huge**! I— I'm...
bigger than "porn huge"!
F-FUUCK! TOO MUCH!
S-sensory overload!!

Are you going to **cum**,
Harmon? Is y-your **load**
as h-**huge** as your c—

FUUUCK!

NNYYUUUHHHHHH!!

Yesss, **Harmon!**
Cum for me!



Oh my goodness!
Sooo much!

Uuuhhh...
* pant pant *

*A quick clean-up later and the two fell
blissfully into a deep sleep, exhausted
from their mind-blowing sex session.*



Later, as dawn starts to break...

Wow! What a night!
She's shrunk quite a bit
in the past few hours.
Melody is amazing!

But wait... We must be nearly sober
by now. What if she wakes, and... and...
comes to realize just what happened
last night? Fuck, you may have messed
this up again, **Harmon**!



Oh, shit! She's awake!
And she hasn't shrunk—

Good morning.
Sooo... did you enjoy
last night?

I... uh... Y— you like
what I did to you?

What you did to me? *giggle*
Well, yes, you *did* have a hand
in this. And I *do* like it. But,
I also did it to *you*.

Wait! What you
did *to me*?



You and I are the same,
if you haven't noticed. That
is, our... "powers".

Whaaat? I-I thought
I was the *only* one...
a... a **freak**.

No. You're *not* a freak. We're... "special".
There are *plenty* of "us" out there. True,
it is very, very rare; maybe 1 in 40 million
or more, I don't know, are some type
of **performer** like us.

Oh my god!
I've actually met
someone *like me*.



Yes. It wasn't *only* you who
was making things **grow**. I was
also pushing your **resonance**
to make us bigger.

That explains what was
happening last night!
Wait. You said "**performer**"
and — what was it? —
"**resonance**"?

Our kind call ourselves
"performers". "Resonance" is
what we call our **power**. I'll
explain it later. But, right now...

... you and I could have
a lot more **fun**.

Yeaahhh!

chuckle By your sudden **erection**,
I assume you'd be up for a second
go-'round. Say, like right now?

UUHNNN!
Yessss!



((Her **tits**... **grrrow**...
big enough... to envelope
my head...))

Wow, that feels amazing! She's
helping me! I can feel her
power — her **resonance** —
complimenting mine!

Her **breasts** are even **bigger**
than last night! I've never been
able to achieve even close to
this size! Speaking of **size**...

UUUHHHN!

((... **growwww**...
hardeerr...))



She's making **me** bigger!
Fuck! This feels increeeedible!
So this is what the power — er,
resonance — feels like from
someone else!

((... **asss pluump**...
roundeerr...))

MMMFFF!

UHNN! UHNN!
UHNN! UHNN!

Oh fuuuuck!
I've... she... we've made
my **dick** so long I can't fit
completely inside her!

Completely buried in her,
and there's at least 5 or so
inches* sticking out!

YUHHN! YUHHN!
YUUUHNN!

* 12.7 cm



Oh, yesss...
He's goood!

** slurp! * shlluck! **

So, **Harmon**... you ever feel
anything like this?

—UUHNNNN!!—

Fuck! Never! This
—UHNN!— i-is... is...

** nyoomnn! * sloorrrp! **

Is? Is what? What it is it you feel...
** slurp! ** in your **15 inch dick?!***

UUHNN!!!
Oh **FUUUUCK!**

** 38 cm*



After their second marathon sex session,
Melody and **Harmon** collapse and sleep
during the early morning hours...

Mind... blown...

Zzzzzzz...



An hour later, approximately a hundred miles away, in an undisclosed location...

She's discovered a new one! She says he's of high ability and will make the offer later today.

If that's true, then our current dilemma is solved. He will definitely be a boost for the Troupe!



That's great news!

Who?! Who did you send out there to scout?

That's none of your concern, **Raga**. **Major**, tell her to have this new discovery meet me as soon as possible. I will leave here later today and will be available tomorrow morning.

Yes, Ma'am.

Well, **Raga**. It seems your
services are no longer needed.
It's too bad. You were talented.

Yes, he was.
But we won't tolerate such
dissent here. *Dies Irae.*

Dies Ir—!
What?! No! No, you
can't! Noooo!

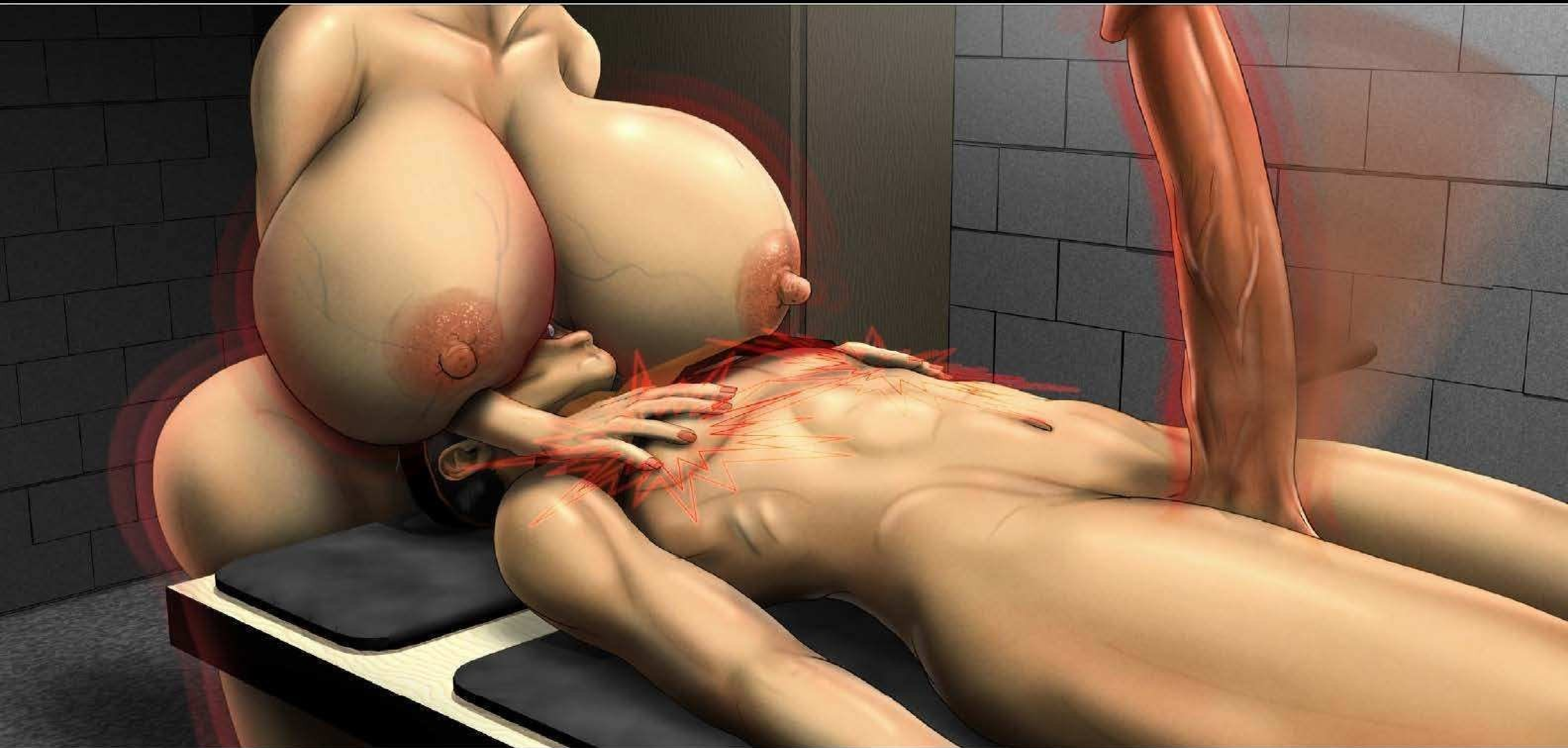


I... N-no! **No!**
Uhhh... UUUHN...!

Yesss. Feels good doesn't it?
That's part of it. A final hurrah.
Heightening your resonance
— and then *draining* it!

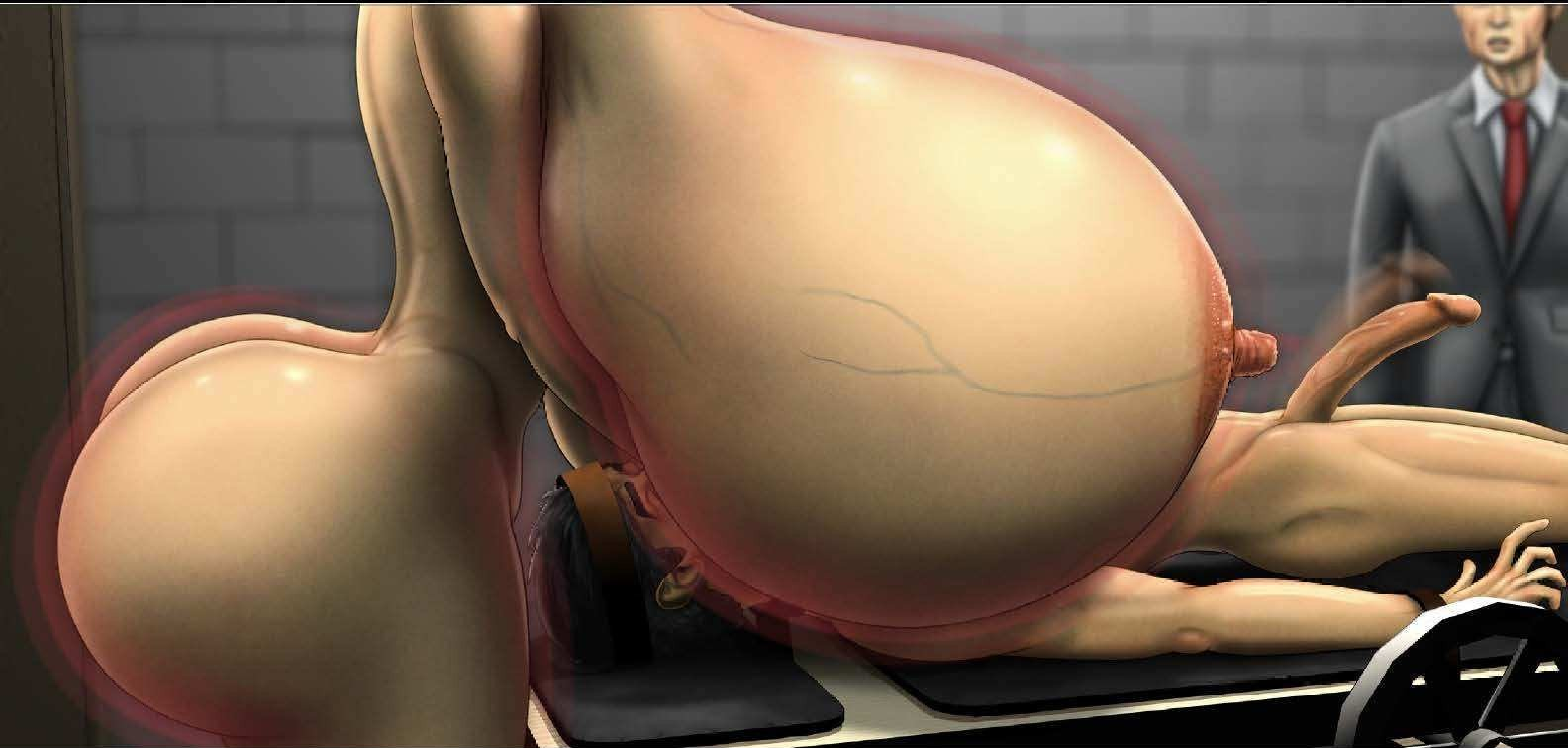
However, this will be
the *last* time you will
experience such feeling.

UUUH—
UUHNNNN!



Ooooooh... Yesss...
Your resonance is deliiciousss...

UUHHNI! UHHH...
Uuuuhhhh...



Aaahhhh...
Delicious indeed!

Is... Is he... dead?

No. Just **unconscious** for now.
I *could* have killed him, but I don't
want him to become a martyr.



Verirrte sich.
He is lost.
Take him away.

I need to prepare for
this *new* performer.

moannn

Yes, Ma'am.

Raga. You're a
fool for throwing away
so much.



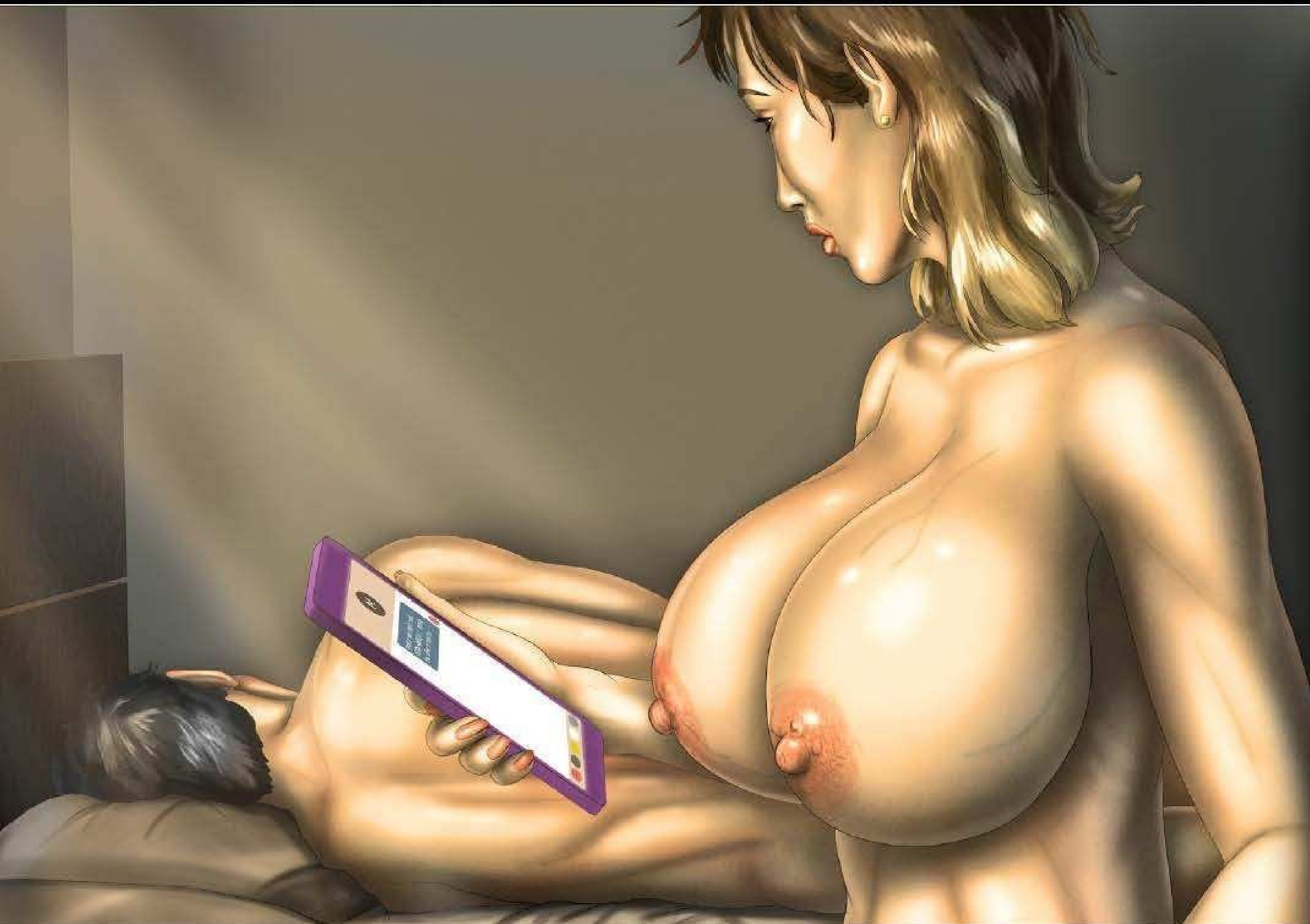
Zzzzzzzzz

...

Harmon is so...
wonderful.

Fuck. This isn't right. I shouldn't
have told them about **Harmon**!
He's... too nice. I don't want him
to get mixed up with her.

But... The **Deal**... If I hadn't
let them know — and **she**
found out — I'd be fucked!



M

Performer confirmed.
HIGH ability! I'll make
the offer tomorrow

Great news. See that
you do. Get him to see
her as soon as possible.
She will leave Concerto
later today and be in
the office tomorrow
morning.

Arrrgh! I wish I could speak
to **Raga**. He'd understand. I need to
talk to him when I get back there.

* Bzzzzzt *

Sigh...
What have I done?

DICTIONARY

For terms used in “Growing to a Crescendo” so far.

Dies Irae

- (orig. Latin — “the Day of Wrath”) a term used when a performer has been judged and punished by having their resonance permanently drained.

Performer

- a person who has the innate power to change parts of their bodies, usually sexual; many can also change other’s bodies that they touch and are intimate with.

Resonance

- the power of a performer to either grow, manipulate, or enhance the sexual body parts of themselves or another person that they are in contact with.

Troupe

- an organized collective of performers.

Verirrte sich

- (orig. German — “lose one’s way”) a term used when a performer has been drained of their resonance and is no longer considered a performer, usually after they have gone against the Troupe.