



grow/cinema™

growing to a Crescendo

Episode 2: Audition

A BUSTARTIST FILM

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

STARRING DICK JOHNSON AMANDA LAY CHASTITY BELT AND RHODA HARDCOCK

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

Musical dictionary

Audition (noun) — an interview for a particular role or job as a singer, actor, dancer, or musician, consisting of a practical demonstration of the candidate's suitability and skill.

Zzzzzzzz

Urrrr...
Uuuuhhh...

Aahhhh!
Ra...!



Huh...? I...

Oh... Oh, yeah.
Whew... what a dream.
Where's **Harmon**?



Good morning,
beautiful.

Oh, there you are.
Um... Good morning
to you, too.

I was just taking a shower.
I was going to ask you to
join me, but you looked so
peaceful sleeping.

You should have woken
me. I actually could use
a shower after last night.

Be my
guest.



Okay.

But why don't you
come join me.

We can continue the
“expansive” fun that
we had last night.



Not long after, **Melody** and **Harmon** enjoyed their shared, body-morphic resonance together while in the shower.

UUHHNN!

Nyommmn!



NYUHH!
NYUUUHHH!

UHMMM!
God, you're amazing,
Melody.

NYUHH!
So are you, **Harmon!**
NYYUUAAA!



((... Harmon's **diiick longer...**
thickeerr...))

slurp!

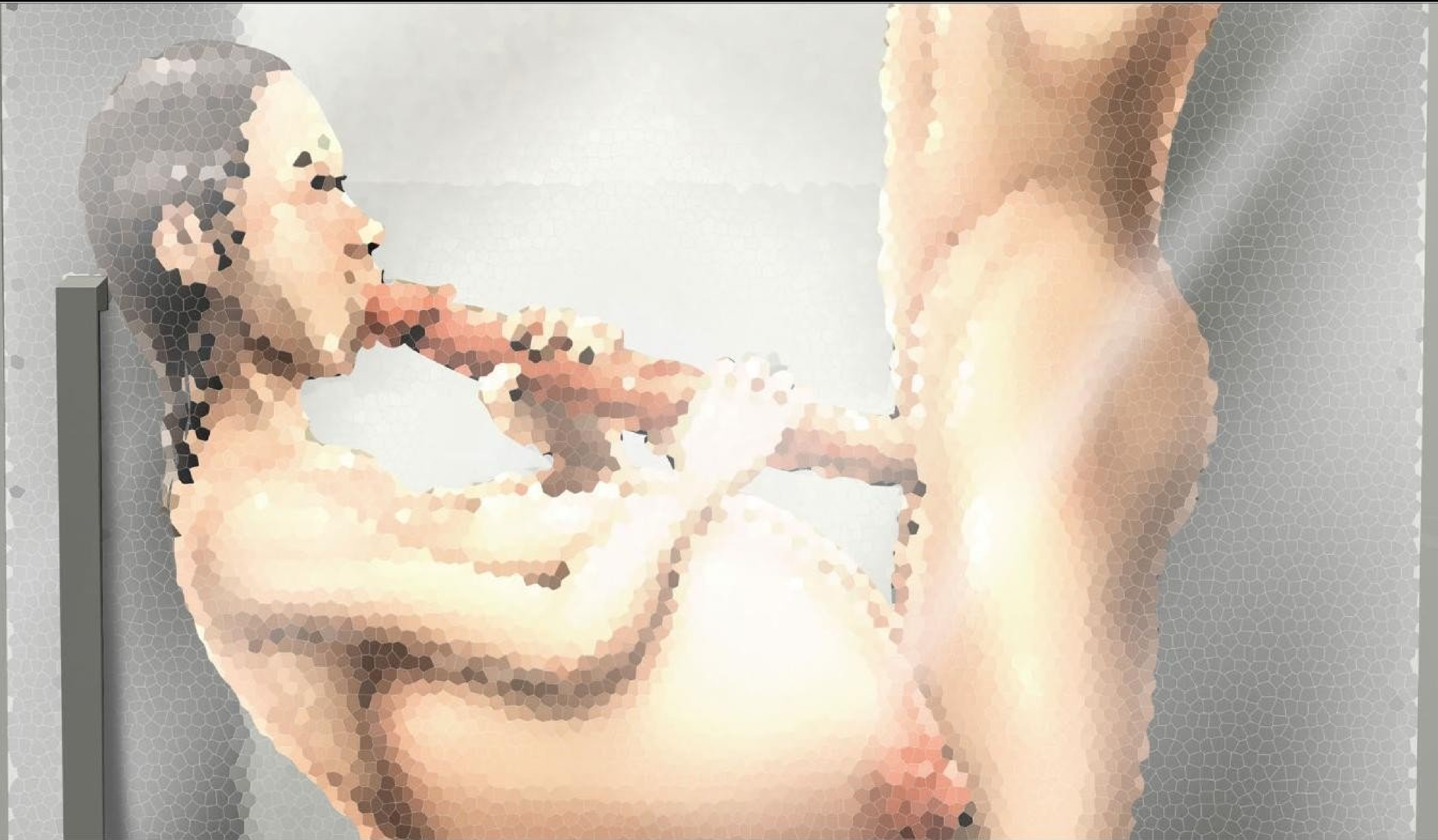
shluuuck!

UHNNNN! **FUCK!**
Daaaamn, you're
-UHNN!- great at that.

slurp!

Gooood. I'm glad you

slurp! are loving it.



*Their playing with each other's bodies
went on for some time, until they were
both spent and water-logged...*

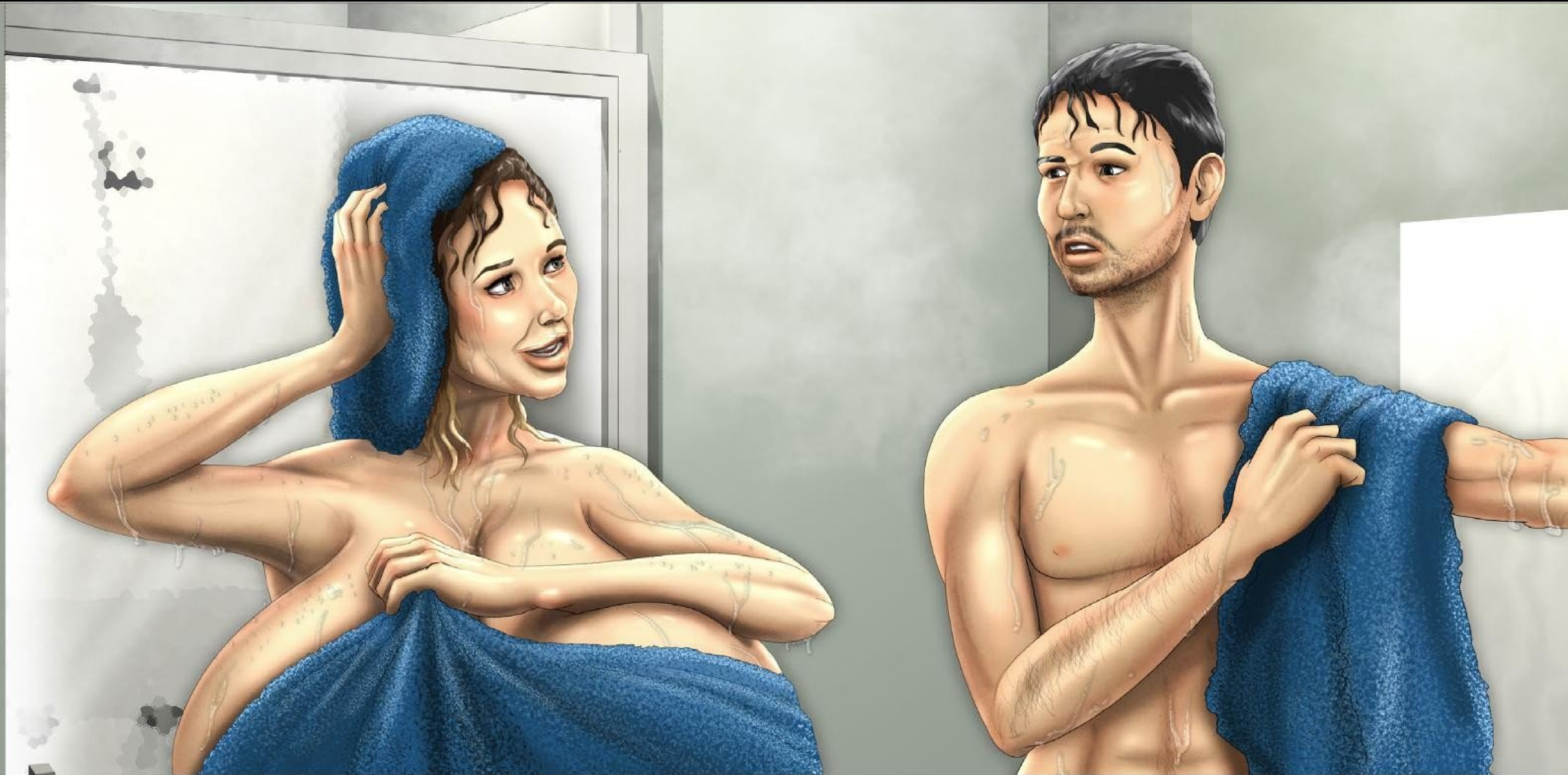
Say... I have a... job
opportunity for you, if
you're interested.

How did you
know I lost
my job?

I didn't. *Heh!*
Well, then! This has
to be serendipity!

Uh... No offense, but
I don't really want to
work at McDonald's.

Oh, no. Not that. I only work at
McDonald's part-time to help her out when
they're short staffed. I usually work full
time at her Hamptons retreat.



"Her"?

Oh! Sorry. The owner
of the McDonald's is an
entrepreneur and she owns
a *few* businesses.

Her main business is a private retreat
in the Hamptons. The job offers really
good pay, plus benefits. I think
you'd reeeeeeally enjoy it.

Doing...
what, exactly?

Just... just go talk to
her. Your *talents* could
be put to good use.



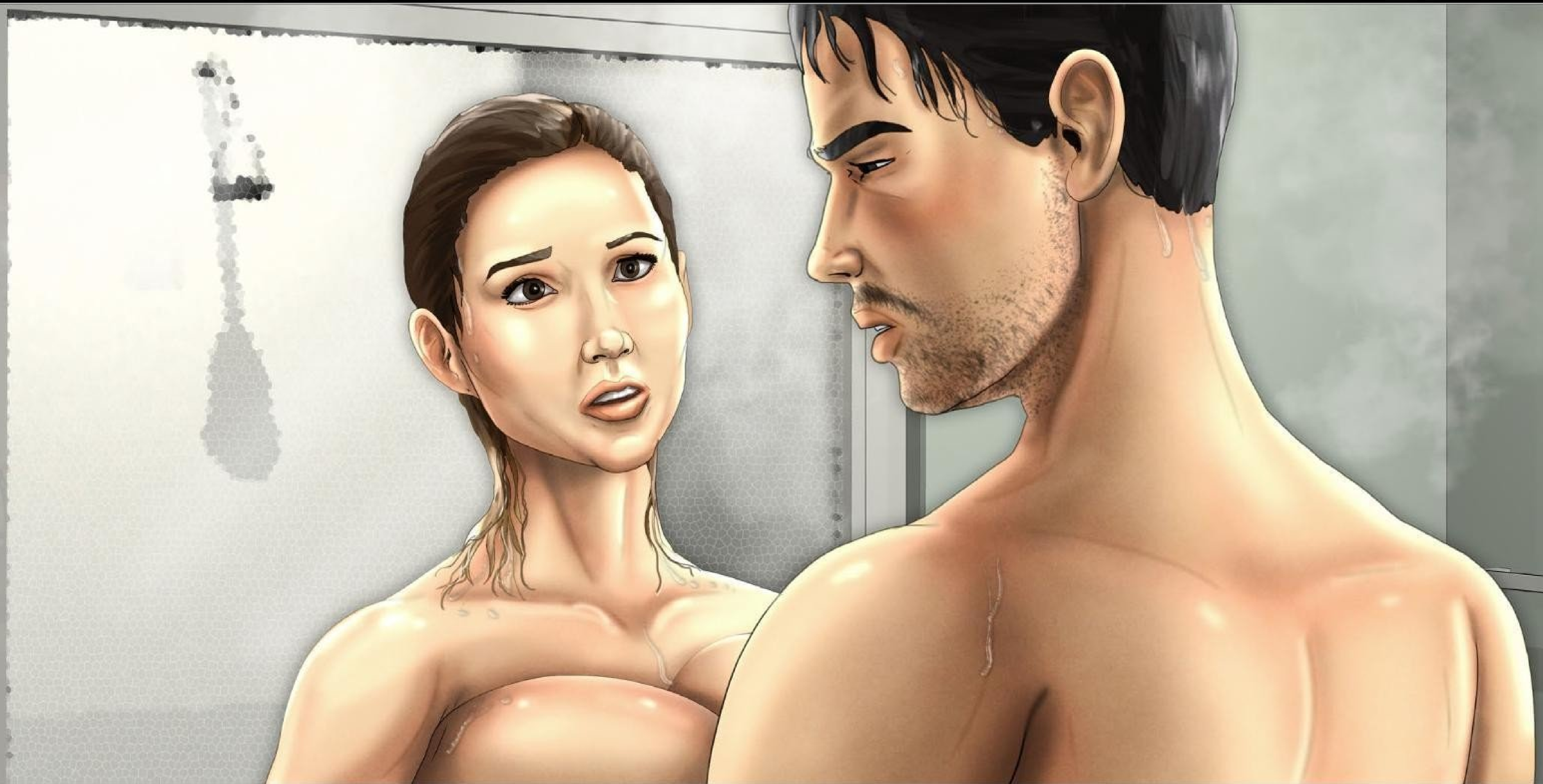
My... "talents"?

Yeah. You know.
All the ones you *performed*
for me last night.

Wait... *Really?!*
Oh my god! That sounds
incredible!

I've been so scared to share my...
my abilities all my life. And I've
pushed some people away when
I... slipped up and showed them.

Oh, **Harmon**... I'm sorry to hear
that. I know and I understand.
I've been there myself.



But with *this* job,
your talents will be
appreciated!

Consider me
intrigued!

You *should* be. Okay, I'll call
and set it up. Tomorrow
morning okay for you?

Perfect! I have nothing
else going on until then.
Unless... you want to do
something... *togetherrr?*



Sorry, but I have
a few things to attend
to today.

Awww...

Eeeasy, tiger. I'm sure we'll
have plenty of opportunities
to be together soon.

Tell you what, I'll pick you up tomorrow and
escort you to the meeting and introduce you
to **Cadence** — she'll be the one interviewing
you. It will be at the Aria Hotel on Fifth.



Oh! That
posh place?

Yes. **Cadence** likes to meet
potential new employees there
while she's in town.

You may want to look away
now. I have to shrink these
boobs before I leave here.

AAWWWW!

My Hentai

The following afternoon, **Harmon** and **Melody** arrive in the lobby of the **Aria Hotel**, a lavish, mid-town establishment.

Ah! **Melody**.
This must be the one you've
told me so much about.

Yes, **Cadence**.
This is **Harmon Reed**. **Harmon**,
this is **Cadence Larghetto**.



It's... um...
nice to meet you.

Likewise.

Wow, she's a stunner! Much hotter than
your typical **MILF**! Whoa. I'm sort of feeling
that... "magnetism"... like when I first met
Melody. But... it's not quite the same. It's
almost... **one-sided**. A "pull" **towards** her.

Thank you,
Melody. I will
take it from here.

I... uh...
Yes, ma'am.



So, **Harmon**. **Melody**
tells me you are...
very **talented**.

Um... I guess?
W-what did she say?

Why, that you are a
talented *performer*! I could
use such a person.

*She really emphasized
the word "performer".
She obviously knows
about my "abilities".*

Oh, yes. I didn't know
until last night what a
"performer" even was. But
it seems that I am one.



Don't be nervous, dear.
I know allll about
performers.

Oh! Okay. Well, I admit,
it seems that you know
more about me than
I do myself.

Ah! A sense of humor.
I like that.

Huh.
I was being
serious.

Um... Are... you a
performer as well?



No.

I am a
conductor.

A conductor?

Hmm... You do have a lot to learn. Well,
there is time. I don't need you to be ready
for another four weeks. That's when we
host our yearly event out East.



Come, **Harmon**.
Let's go conduct
the audition.

Uh, sure.
W-where...?

*UHNNN! Wow!
As soon as she grabbed
my hand, I got **hard**!*

To my room. I have
a **suite** where I hold
auditions.



A few minutes later, they arrive at **Cadence's** suite.

Wow.
Nice place.

Thank you.

Have a seat on the chair with the clipboard. Please sign the non-disclosure agreement on it.

We have very sensitive matters to discuss that you will not be allowed to share with anyone outside the corporation.



Sure. I know about NDAs. I can do that.

I will take that, sir, if
you're finished.

Huh? Oh!
Um... Sure.

Whoa! I'm also sensing something
from her — one-way, like **Cadence**.
But unlike **Cadence**, it's projecting
from her **towards** me. **Cadence's**
was pulling towards **her**.

Sorry to startle you, **Harmon**.
Calliope is my administrative
assistant. She will also be assisting
me with your audition.



Now then.
Let's begin.

Uh... sure. W-what do
you want me to do?



Oh, nothing right now. I just
want to.... **sense** you.

Oh my! She's... **hot**. I can feel
a **pull**... a pull on my **power**.
Shit! It's making me **hard**!

Uhhnn!

Ah, yes. I **feel** your talent.
Your resonance is quite strong,
albeit untrained.



UUHNN!

My dick! It's **growing**!
But... I'm not doing it.
It's like **she** is... with
my resonance!

A-are... y-you
doing that...?

Yes, I am. As I mentioned
earlier, I am a **conductor**. While
we have no resonance of our own,
we have the ability to use and
manipulate the power of performers.

Your resonance
is *quite* good!
And delicious!



Oh wow! She's using
my power on **herself**! Her
breasts are growing.

Mmmmm...
Your resonance is
strong.



UmmmMMMm.
Yeesssss...

UUHNN!

Fuck! Dick... so **hard!**
Pants... **tight!**



Oooooohh
yeaaahh.

Wow! I can feel
my **resonance** being
drawn to her **ass**, too!

* R-r-riip *

Damn! It's... it's like...
you're **sucking** it
out of me!

* R-rip *

* sly chuckle *
You could say that. Feels
good, doesn't it?



UUUMMMMM!

Oooff!

* Pop! *

* Pop! *



Impressive. You did all
this on your own.

pant pant pant
I... uh... **pant pant**
... Thank you?

S-so... D-did I...
pant pant... pass?

*Fuck! I'm still
sooo hard!
And huge!*



Those tight pants look
uncomfortable. Let me
help you with that.

pant pant pant

Oh...!
Oh, man!



Mmmm! Very nice, **Harmon**. You have great potential. This seems to be your limit for increasing your length. I would guess it's about **12 inches*** — that's *quite* good.

* 30.5 cm

pant pant
Y-yes... Th-thank you. I... **pant pant** B-but... I've never been this... **thick** before!

I guess you never tried. It's there in you. I just drew it out. And it is amazing. Even better than **Raga**.



Wh-Who?

Oh, just someone who used to work for us. Nothing to concern yourself with.

Okay. You passed the first test. Now follow me into the other room for the next act. And keep that **dick hard**!

I... uh...
Sure!

Wow! This is... is... I don't know **what** this is. I can't describe it! More people with **resonance** abilities like me! And they're all... so... fucking **sexy**!



Put these on.

Um... Okay. What are these for?
They look like some sort of power
gauntlet from a comic book.

You will be playing
the role of "doctor"
to our "patient".

"Doctor"? Wait...
what kind of
job is this?

We will discuss details later.
Let's continue with the audition. For
now, role-play, **Mr. Reed**. *Role-play*.
Now let's see our patient.



What the...

*She's the
administrative assistant.
Calliope!*

Oh doctor! Why have
you strapped me down?
What are you going to
do to me?!

*Okay, she didn't sound very
realistic. She's obviously
role-playing as well.*

*Uhh... What am
I here to do?*



Why, what else would a
mad scientist do when he has the
beautiful damsel tied up? Make her
breasts grow! Enhance her!

Oh no!
You cad!

*She's hamming it up. So
she actually **is** playing along.
Heh heh, this could be fun.*

Well, then, **Calliope**, you will be...
uh... the subject of my new
experimental... uh... "**Grow Gloves**"!

"Smooth".
We'll work on that.



UUHNNN!

((... Calliope's breasts...
groooooow... biiiiggerrr...))



((Grrroowwww...))

UHNNN!!
Oh gaaawd!

Whoa...

Exactly, **Harmon**.
Based on her reaction,
you're doing quite well.

Calliope is what we call an *accompanist*.
She has resonance, but cannot wield it.
Performers like you can use it to enhance
your power. Think of her as a **battery of
resonance** at your disposal.



((Biiggerrrr...
Huuuuuuuge...))

UHNN! UUUHNNN!
Oh fuuuu....!

That's it. Draw on
her resonance. Feed
her growth.



FUCK! This is
greeeat!

UUHNN!
UUUHNNN!

* R-rip! *

((Breasts continue to
growww... Pussy lips
plummp... **groooow...**))

* Rrriip! *

AAHHH!
UUUHNNN!

Hmm.
Nice touch with
her **vag.**



Oh, wow...
I...

Uhhh! OOOOH! Fuck,
this feels so good!

Very good, **Harmon**. But
there's *more* resonance
there. **Use** it!

M-*more*
th-than...?

Fuck! I want to! But...
I've n-*never* seen *tits* this
huge before!



Yes! You heard
right. **More!**

UUHNN!

((**GRROOWWW** her
breasts and pussy...))

NNYUUUUHHNNNN!

Ooooh, fuuuuck!



Holy shit! Look at those tits
inflate! She is putting all
porn stars to shame!

Fuuuck! I can feel **Cadence** taking
over my control and using **Calliope's**
resonance and ramming it into her!
Fuck! It's making my dick like **granite!**

NYYUUUH!

Excellent!

Oh fuck!

My dick feels like
it's going to burst!



Come, **Harmon**.
It's time for the
next act.

Huh? Oh. I... uhhh...
Fuck, yes!

Good. Now remove the
props I gave you, press the
red button to release **Calliope**,
and follow me.

Calliope. Meet us
in the bedroom.

pant pant
Y-yes, ma'am.
pant pant



Bedroom?! Oh fuck!
My blood is *pounding*!

** Bzzzt! **

** Click! ** ** Click! **
** Click! **

** Click! **

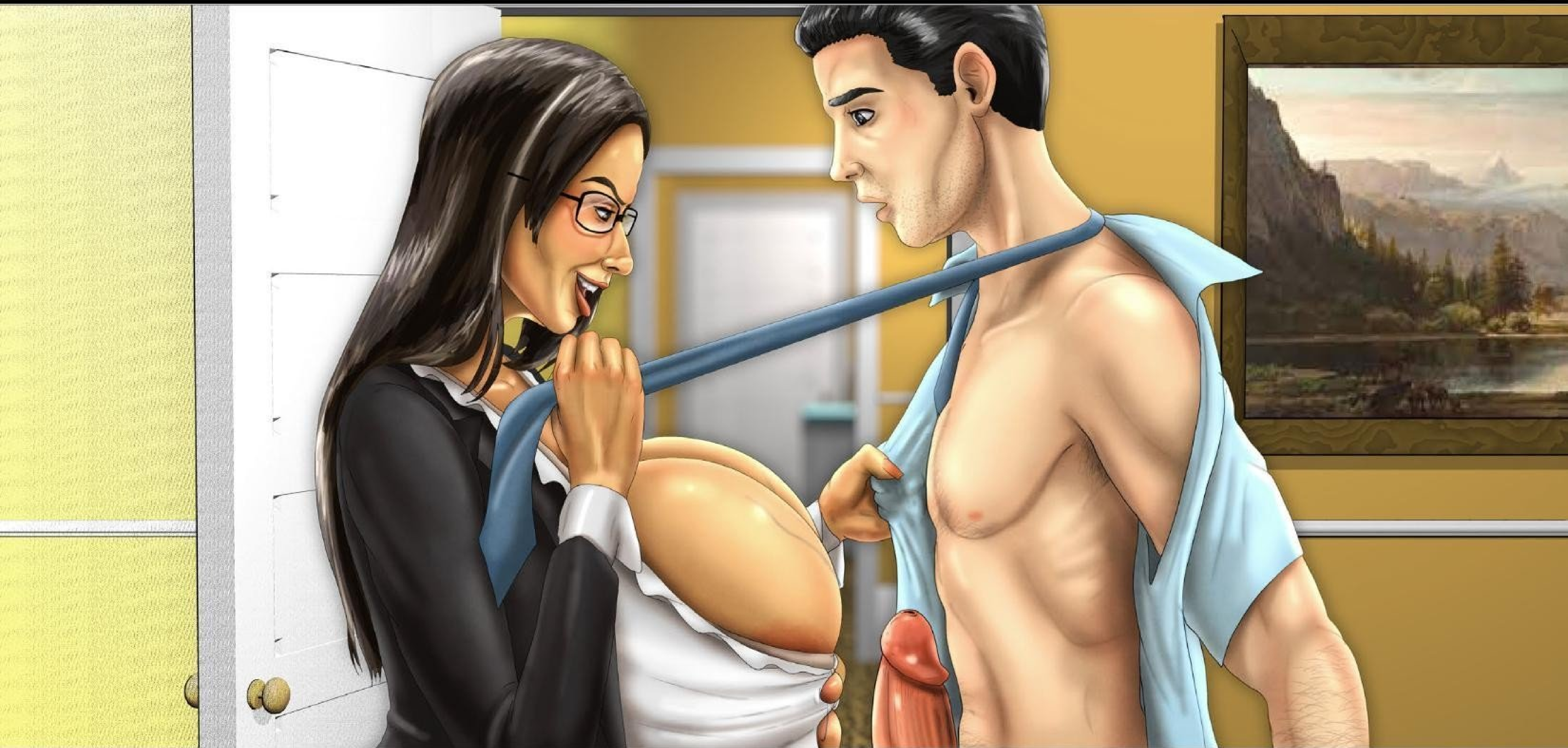
Harmon.
Come!

Wow, she's almost
tearing off my clothes!

You did well with the role-playing,
Harmon. And you handled an
accompanist's resonance with ease,
if not a little undisciplined.

It... it was
my first...

Maybe. But what you did was
raw. Exciting. I *need* that kind of
energy at our retreat.



With a quick shove, **Cadence** pushes **Harmon** onto the bed and proceeds to remove his pants...

Ooofff...

* Pop! *

Your job will be to do what you did in there. Use your abilities to allow my clients to live out their **sexual fantasies**.

My clients are not resonance-inclined — they're "normal". But they crave our services and are willing to pay a *high* price for them. Does that sound good?

I... uh... Yeah! That's sounds *incredible!*



I'm surprised that button lasted so long. I think its sister is next.

Then, I think we can offer
you a really great job. Good
benefits, compensation,
and housing on site.

Nnnice!
I can't argue
with that!

Very well! Then, sign here. This is **The Deal**.
All employees of our **troupe** sign this.
This lists your employment responsibilities,
compensation, term, etcetera.



*Fuck! I'm so excited that
my hand is shaking! This
is so incredible!*

*Mmm... Yesss. You
will be a great addition
to our troupe.*

*Fuck! She's feeling
me up while I'm trying
to sign!*



Fantastic. Welcome to our **troupe** at the *Concerto by the Sea*. That's our retreat in the Hamptons where you will be working.

Remember—this is an *absolutely*, completely **secretive** venue. I am *sure* you understand. You've probably kept your abilities hidden all this time, haven't you?

Y-yes. I've kept it secret as much as I could.

Well... Except for **Amanda** and **Ja**—



UUHNN!

I think she just used my *resonsance* to "squeeze" my dick. Damn, that felt good!

Well, keeping *our* secret is *not* "as much as you can". You just **WILL**. Got it?

UUHNN!
Y-y-yes!
UUHHMMM!

Shoving **Harmon** to the bed
a second time, **Cadence**
begins to undress...

Gooooood. I'd hoped — and
expected — that you'd say so. I'm
glad you understand the nature
of our operation.

* Pop! *

She isn't wearing
underwear. Was she
expecting sex?
Oh boy!



*Damn, she's good! With that quick mounting, she easily slipped my **cock** in between her bra-packed **tits**!*

*Now. I want to give you one **final** test. I want to experience your resonance with **Calliope's** support.*



Oh shit! This keeps getting better and better!

UUHNN!
She's drawing some **resonance** from me! Every time she does, it's like my whole essence is being given a **blow job**!

((**Grroowww** my **puuussssy...**))

UUHNN!
Whoa!
A-are you...?

Uuhhnnn... Yesssss.
I want to fit this **monster** of yours *in* me.



Hurry up, **Calliope**!

Coming, ma'am!
I'm having t-trouble walking with these **huge breasts**... a-and this – uuhhmnn – **fat pussy**.

pant pant
I'm *pant* I'm here,
ma'am.

Good.
Concentrate your
resonance on us.



Oh, shit!
She's gonna' join us?!

UUHNN!

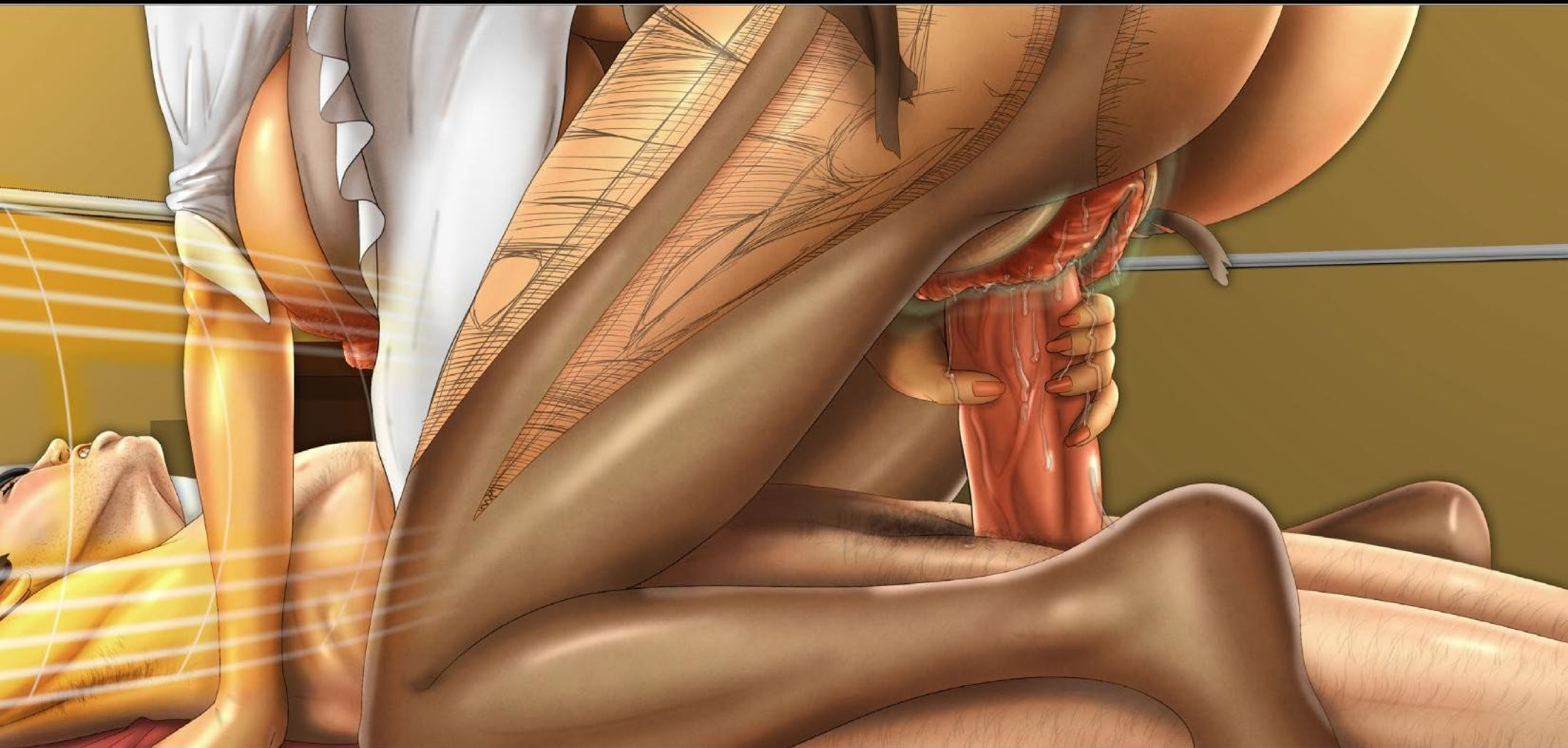
She... she's not
touching us.

Correct. **Accompanists** can cast their
resonance a short distance. **Wielders**
of resonance, like you and me, must **touch**
the transformed subject with some
part of our bodies.



UUUUHHNNN!
Oooh FUUU—!

Ooohh, yesss!
I can feel your **huge cock** slipping into
me inch by inch as I make myself
bigger to handle this club of hot flesh!



She's making her
breasts **grow**,
even more!

((**Grrroowww** my
breeeeeastsss...))

OOOHHH!
YEESSSS!!

F-fuuck...! Y-you're... actually
taking my **dick**! A-and —UHNN!!—
I'm the **biggest**... **fattest**...
I've...e-ever... b-been!

And you feel
wonderfulllllll!
—UHNNN!—

* R-rip! *

* R-r-rrrrriip! *



—UHNN! UHNN!—
Feel **Calliope**'s resonance flood
into us! **Use it!** C'mon, **Harmon!**
Show me what you got!

((... **Cadence's breastsss**
even **biggerrrrr.... Fullerrrr...**
Rrrrounderrr...))

—UHHNNN! UHHNNNN!—
Yeaaahh!

* Rip! *
* Rrrriiiiiip! *

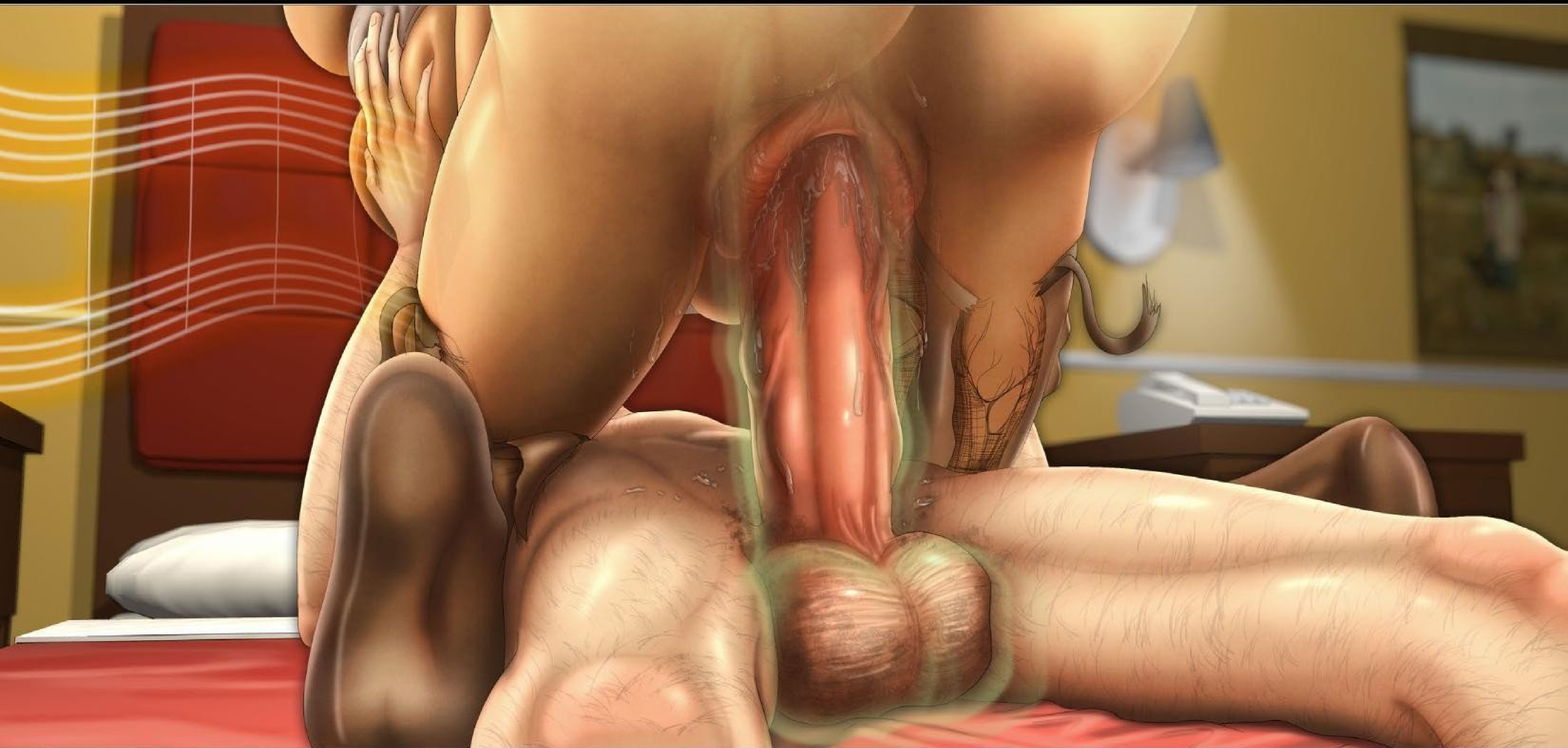


((**Grrroowww** Harmon's
cooock and **baaalls...**))

S-she's using me to focus
Calliope's resonance on my
dick and **balls**! She's making
them **bigger**!

My balls...
are inflating! Fuuuck!
They feel so **full**!

— UUUHMMMMMM! —
YYE-EE-EESS!



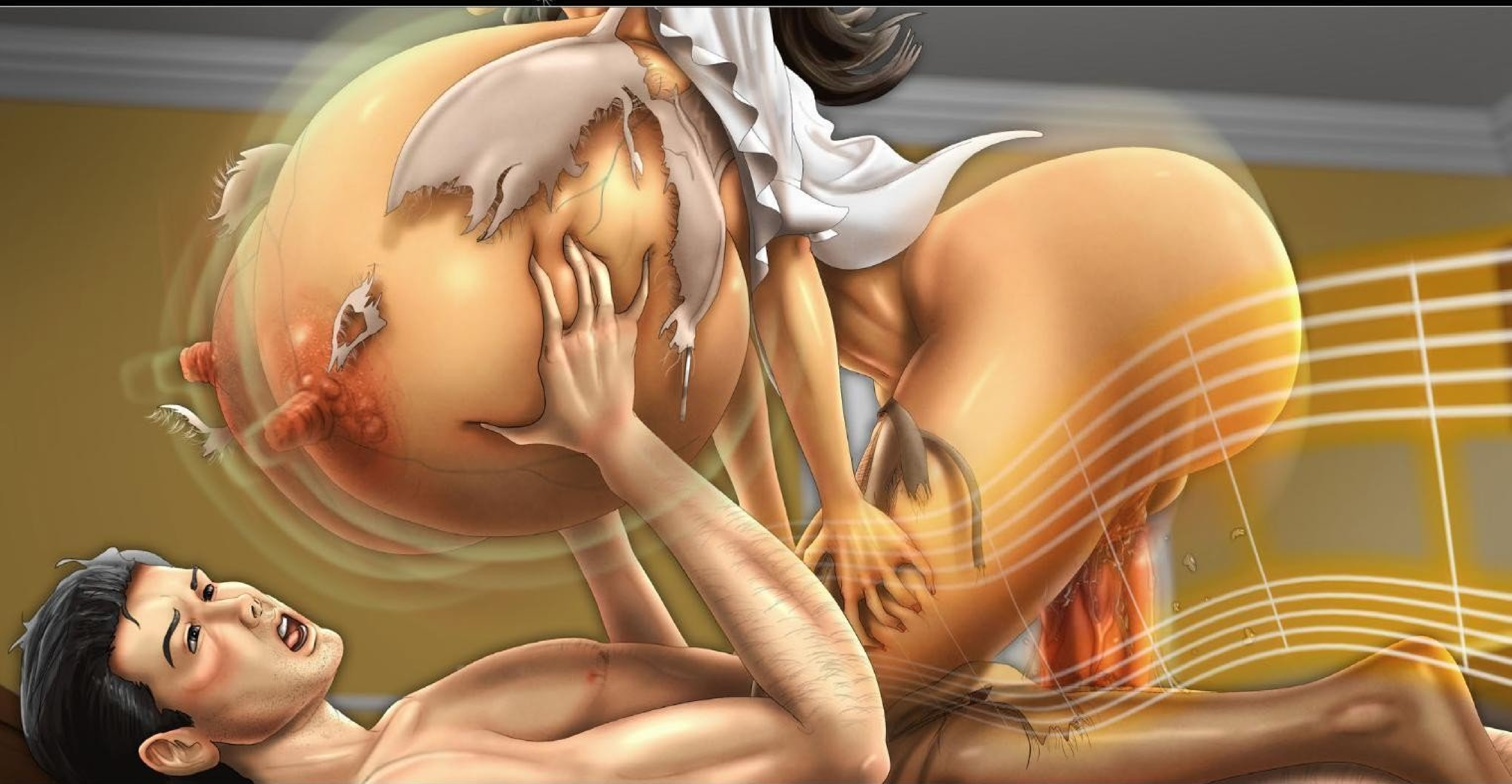
— UUUHNNNN! —
YESSS! BIGGGERRR!

((Grroowww Harmon's
cooock... Grroowww
my tittssss...))

* R-R-RRRIIPP! *

Wow! This is *fucking* **mind-blowing**!
Sex with women, I can grow and
I can make *them* **grow**! And they'll
want it. And this will be **my job**!
Fuuuuck!

— UUHN! UUHN! UUHN! —
FUCK!



— UHNN!
UHNN! UHNN! —
YESSSS, **HARMON!** Suck on
my **tits** while I pound your
gigantic cock!

* Slurp * Sluuck *
OMMNNN!

Geez! Her **nipple**
is **huuuge!**

UUHN! UHNN!
YES! YESSS!
YESSSSSS!

MMF! MMMF!
UHMNN! UHMNN!



UUUHNnnnnnnnnnn...

* Pant * Pant * Pant *

UHNN! UUh—!

Whoa! Wha—?

* Sshlllorrp! *



Wait...She's getting
comfortable! She's
not going to...

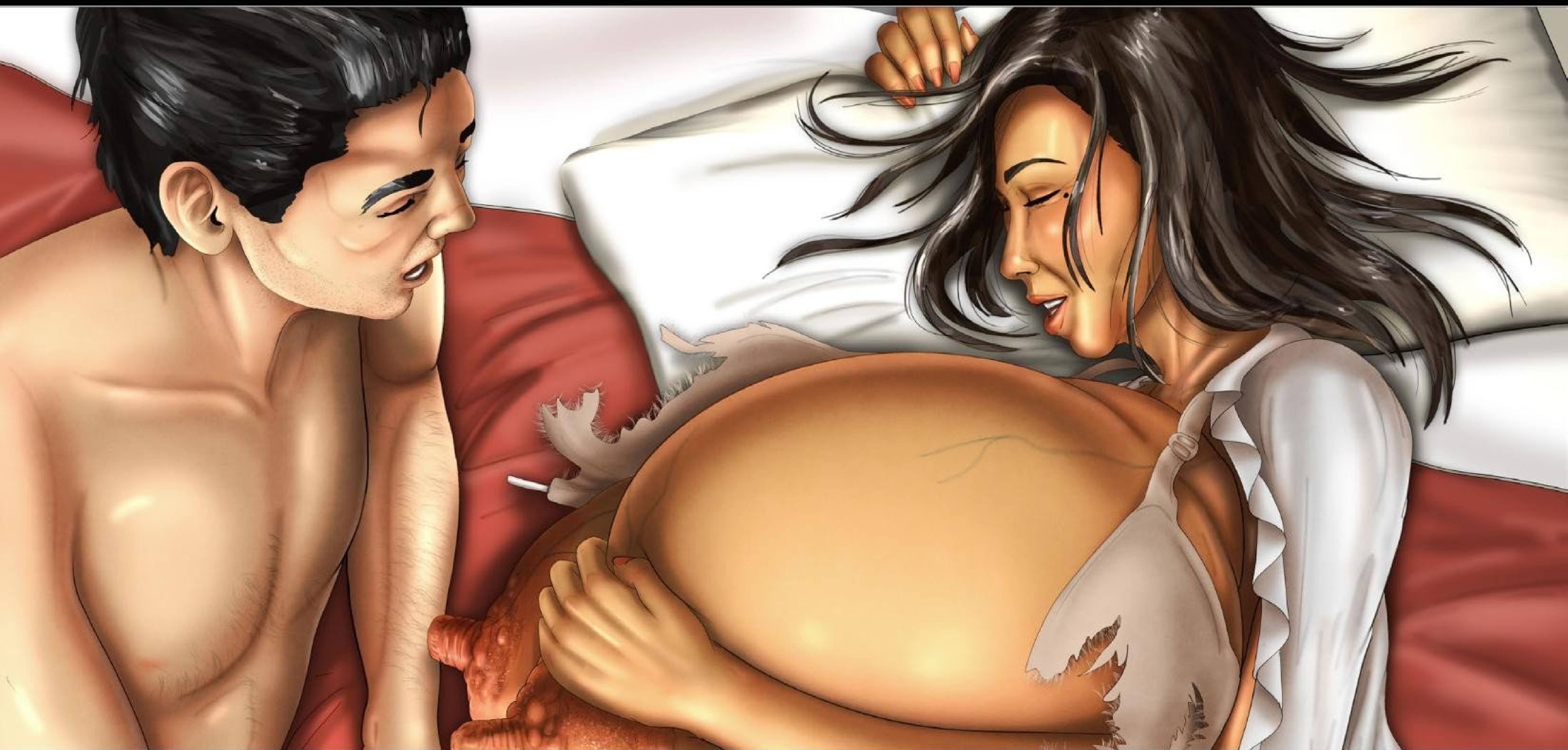
Uuum...
I—I didn't...

pant pant You were great,
Harmon. But, remember. You will
be there for the *client's* pleasure
— whether *you* finish or not.

Well... yeah...
I —uh— guess I can
see th—

But I'm sure
this time was intense
for you.

Calliope!
Come here and help
Harmon finish.



I see you like **tits**,
Harmon. You gave her
quite the **rack**.

For your great
performance, I think it's
only fair to finish there.

Oh, *wow!*

Plus, you can thank **Calliope**
by finishing... *robustly*, if you
know what I mean. That's
one of *her kinks*.

I— I'd be honored,
Mr. **Reed**.



Oooff! Laying down feels great — getting off my feet and not having to carry these anymore.

You look good off your feet! I just *love* the view of **huge breasts** from this angle.

grunt Maybe. But in this position, they're trying to **cover** my face.

Oh, *fuck yeah!* I have to admit to myself that there is something about *that* that **excites** me!



UHNN!
UHNN! UHNN!

Fuck!
These **tits!**

—UHN!— Holy shit! Seeing you
—UHN!— like this. I— I've never s—seen...
—UHN!— a **cock** this **huge** so close!

Fuck! This is
mind-blowing! Okay, I'm
supposed to finish **big**.
So let's *do* this!

((... My **ballsss... swelling...**
My **loaddd... increasing...**))



UHNN!
UHNN! UHNN!

Yesss. You have the right
idea, **Harmon**. But you're
going to need **much more**
than that to satisfy her.

Calliope!
Project your resonance
to me!

—UHN!— Uh... *pant*
Y-yes M'am!

((**Grroowww** Harmon's
ballllsss... increasssse
his **cummm** productionnn...))



Oh, **FUCK!**
—UHNNN!—
That feels fu— fucking...!

She's enlarging
my **balls** so fast! I'm
being lifted off my butt!

Geeeezz! So fucking...
I'm gonna'— gon—
—UHNN! UHNN! UHNNN! —

GLRK...

GGYUAAAAHHHHH!
YYAARRAHHHHH!
UUHNNNNN!

* SPLATZZZZSH! *

* SPLITSHHZH! *

* SPLORCHSH! *



Oh fuuu—!
— BLURRKGH! —

UUHNNNNN!

* SPLORRRPB! *

Oh f—!
* GLRRK! *

UUHNNFFF!

* SPHPPLATTH! *

* GALAAGH! *
* sputter *

UUHAARRRR!

* SPLLOOOSHT! *
* GLRRRG! *
* sp-spit * splurg *



Ohfuckohfuckohfuck...
S— so mmmuch!
I— I'm c— cu—

... cu— CCUUMMMIINNNG!
NNYAAHHHH!

Uuuuuhnnnn...

* cough * sputter *
* spit * cough *

So, did **Harmon**
do well, **Calliope**?

Oh... oh, god yes,
ma'am. He definitely
made me **cum**... *hard*!

Gooooood...



Go clean
yourselves up.

Harmon, you need to pack a few
things to bring. I'll have **Melody** drive you
out to *Concerto* tomorrow. She will give
you a tour and begin your training.

Harmon's been up
there a long time. That can
only mean one thing.
He signed **The Deal**.

Dammit!

Oh, **Harmon**.
I'm sorry I dragged you
into this.



DICTIONARY

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

Accompanist

- a person who has resonance, but cannot wield it. Performers can use an accompanist’s resonance to enhance their power, using them like a battery. An accompanist can either lend their resonance by projecting it a short distance, or a performer can use their resonance by touching them.

Concerto by the Sea

- a private retreat owned by Candence that is used as a business for the pleasure of her exclusive clients.

Conductor

- a person who does not have resonance of their own but has the ability to control the resonance of another performer via touch.

Crescendo

- the loudest point reached in a gradually increasing sound.

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 body parts of themselves or another person that they are touching at the time.

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.