

Volume 2, Issue 2

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grow

/comics

Chapter 2: **BE'ing in Control**

H2grow

H2grow

HANNA SAT ON THE SIDELINES, ARMS
CROSSED IN ANGER. BIRGET, THE
SWIMTEAM CAPTAIN, BENCHED HER FOR
A 5-SECOND FLIRT WITH THE POOLBOY.

HANNA SILENTLY FUMED
OVER THE HEATED EXCHANGE
SHE HAD WITH THE
OVERBEARING CAPTAIN. EVEN
THOUGH SHE BUSTED HER
ASS FOR THE TEAM, BIRGET'S
DRACONIAN LEADERSHIP
RARELY RECOGNIZED HERS, OR
ANYONE ELSE'S, EFFORTS.



AND NOW SHE SAT – BUSTED
DOWN TO "SECOND STRING" –
WHILE THE REST OF THE TEAM
PREPARED FOR THEIR LAPS.

BUT WHAT SHE DIDN'T KNOW,
WAS THAT HER TEAMMATES WERE
NOT ONLY ABOUT TO DIVE INTO
A POOL OF WATER, BUT ALSO
INTO AN UNEXPECTED EVENT OF
SHOCKING PROPORTIONS.



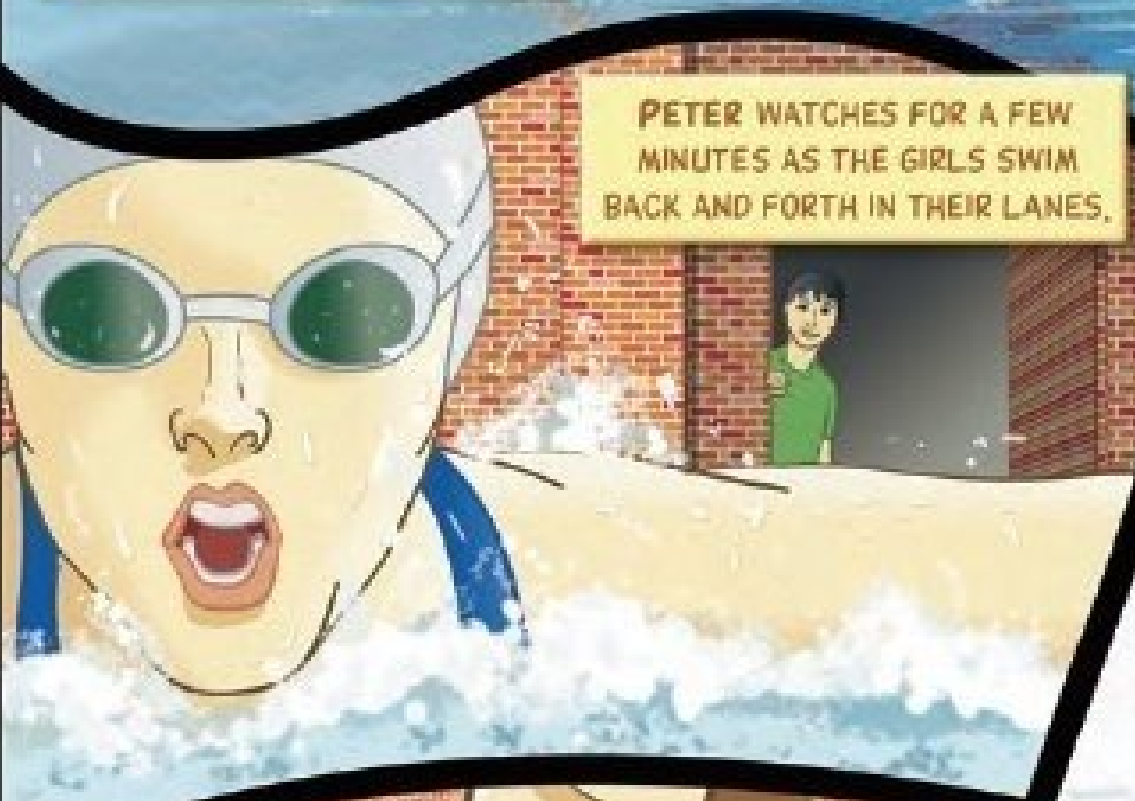
WHILE THE SWIM TEAM IS GETTING READY TO START THEIR LAPS, PETER NOTICES THE CUTE GIRL—THE ONE WHO HAD FLIRTED WITH HIM EARLIER—SITTING ON THE SIDELINES, ARMS CROSSED IN ANGER.



IN SOMEWAYS, HE WAS DISAPPOINTED. IF THERE WAS ONE PERSON HE WANTED TO SEE AFFECTED BY HIS UNCLE'S CONCOCTIONS, IT WAS HER.



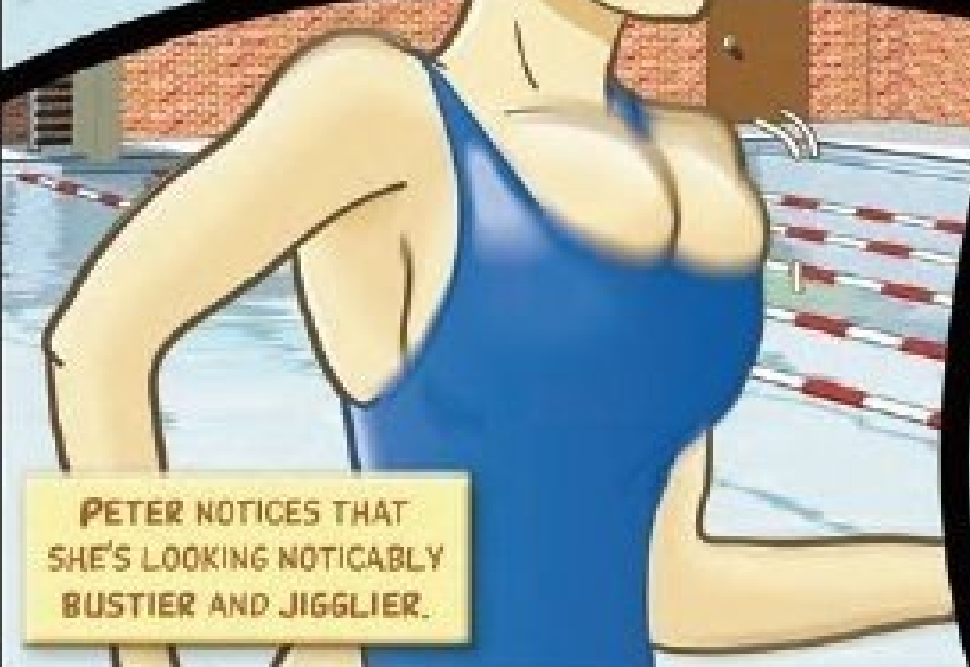
BUT THEN AGAIN, HE HAS SIX OTHERS OF VARIOUS SIZES AND SHAPES TO GIVE HIM A SHOW.



PETER WATCHES FOR A FEW MINUTES AS THE GIRLS SWIM BACK AND FORTH IN THEIR LANES.



SUDDENLY, HE HAS TO DUCK BACK IN THE DOORWAY AS ONE GIRL RUNS BY.



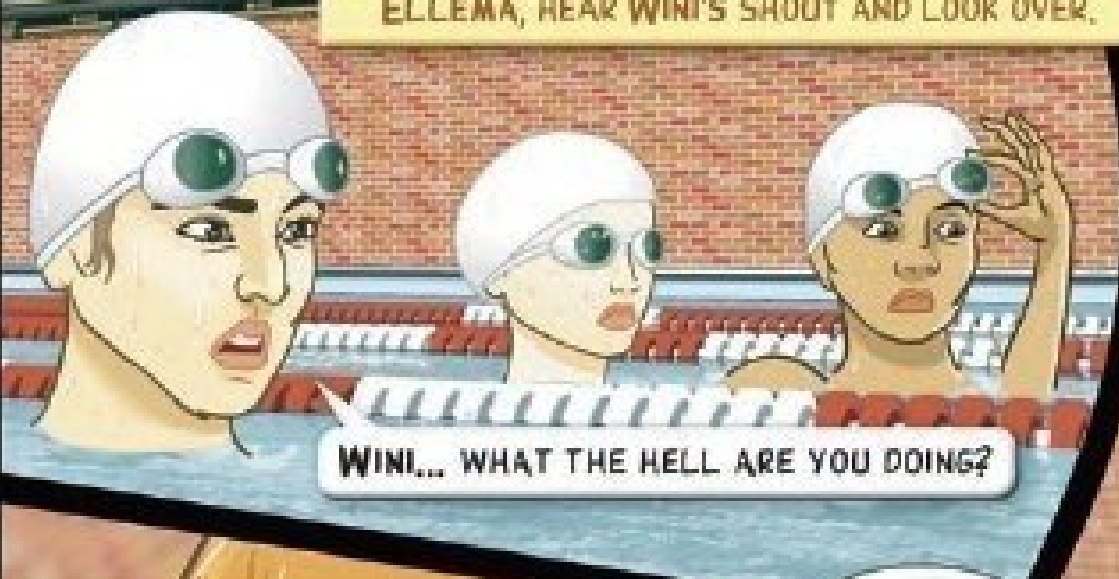
PETER NOTICES THAT SHE'S LOOKING NOTICABLY BUSTIER AND JIGGLIER.



SUDDENLY, THE GIRL, WINI, NOTICES THE CHANGES HERSELF.

WHAT THE HELL?

A FEW OF THE OTHER GIRLS, BIRGET, REBECCA, AND ELLEMA, HEAR WINI'S SHOUT AND LOOK OVER.



WINI... WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?

I - MY BOOBS...
ARE BIGGER!



THINKING HER FRIEND DECIDED TO JOIN
BIRGET'S "LETS-POKE-FUN-OF-HANNA'S
-BOOBS-BANDWAGON", HANNA IS
SHOCKED AT WINI'S COMMENT.



'ET TU', WINI?
GEEZ!

NO! I SWEAR, HANNA!
LOOK! WAIT... THEY'RE
NOT JUST BIGGER...
THEY'RE... GROWING!



WINI... WHAT THE FUCK DID
YOU JUST SAY?

SHE SAID HER BOOBS WERE
GROWING... AND SO ARE MINE!

OH SHIT!
MINE, TOO!





DESIREE, SWIMMING A FEW LANES OVER, SUDDENLY STOPS AS SHE NOTICES THE CHANGES HAPPENING TO HER.



WHAT THE...
OH FUCK!
GUYS?!

SOMETHING WEIRD IS
HAPPENING TO ME!
MY TITS ARE
GETTING... **BIGGER!**

YES, WE KNOW, DEZ!
THE SAME THING IS
HAPPENING TO US!

OH, GAWD!
THIS SUIT IS
GETTING TIGHT!



HANNA AND WINI RUSH TO THE POOL'S EDGE. HANNA IS INTENT ON WHAT IS TRANSPILING. SUDDENLY, SOMETHING WAS CAUSING HER TEAMMATE'S BREASTS TO **GROW!** BUT IT WASN'T AFFECTING HER – A FACT SHE *DIDN'T* LIKE.

WHAT THE **HELL** IS
GOING ON?

UGH! I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU GUYS, BUT MY SWIMSUIT IS GETTING REALLY TIGHT!

YES. MINE TOO. FUCK!

MAKES ME GLAD I CHOOSE THE LOWER-CUT SUIT.

PULLING HARD, ELLEMA GETS HER SUIT'S NECKLINE DOWN PASSED THE BOTTOM OF HER EXPANDING BREASTS. THE GROWING TITS POP OUT OF THEIR CONFINES, RELIEVING THE INCREASING PRESSURE OF THE CONSTRICTING FABRIC.

AHHH. MUCH BETTER!

HEY... I DON'T FEEL IT ANYMORE.

EVERYONE ELSE IS STILL FEELING IT - BUT THEY'RE STILL IN THE WATER. IT MUST BE SOMETHING IN THE WATER!

YES!... HEY! EVERYONE OUT OF THE WATER! LOOK AT ME! I'VE STOPPED GROWING!

THAT'S IT. EVERYONE OUT! NOW!

DESIREE! GET OUT OF THE WATER! AND WHERE IS DAKOTA?

OH SHIT! DAKOTA? SHE WAS SWIMMING IN THE NEXT LANE.

THERE SHE IS! SHE IS SWIMMING HER UNDERWATER LAPS! SHE'S...

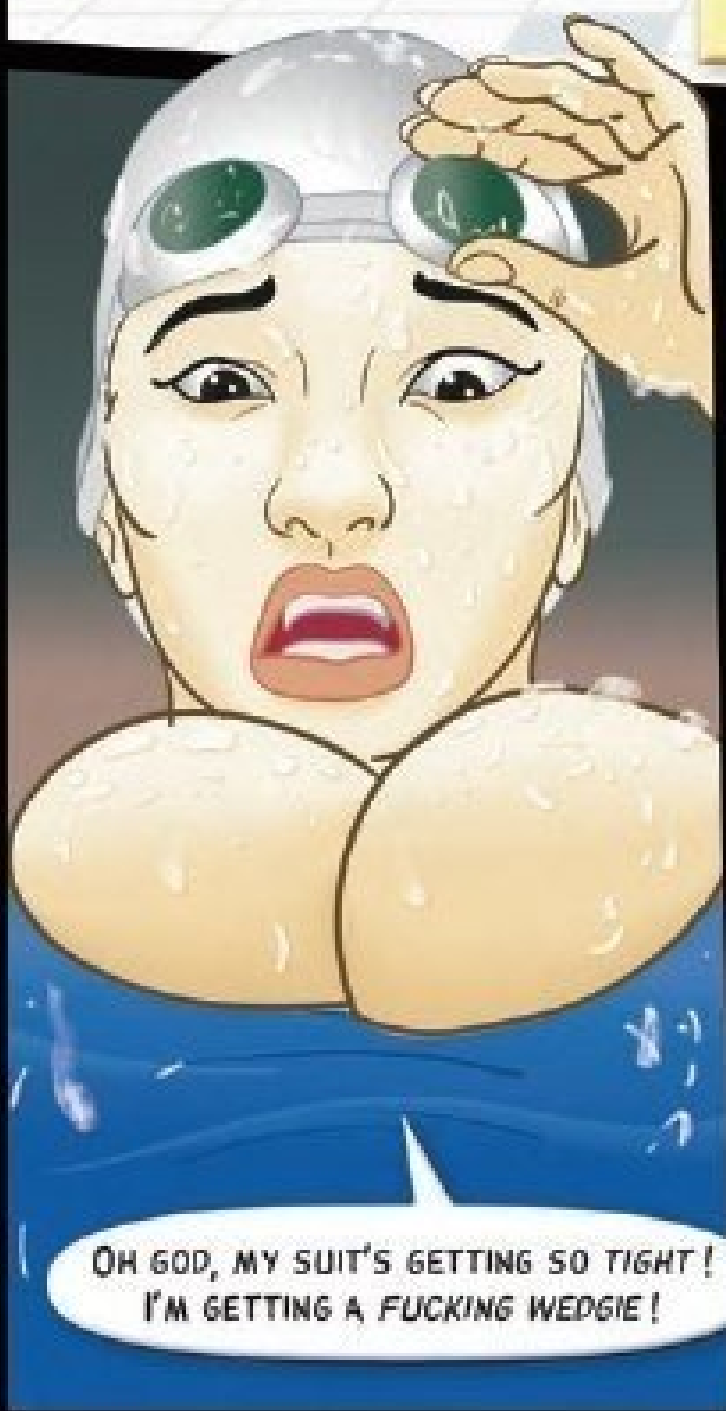
...OH MY GOD! SHE DOESN'T KNOW! SHE DIDN'T HEAR US.

THIS IS MY CHANCE!

I'LL GO IN AND...



SUDDENLY, BIRGET, REBECCA, AND ELLEMA POP OUT OF THE WATER RIGHT AT THE POOL'S EDGE, CLIMBING ONTO THE TILE, THEIR FACES CONTORT AS THEIR SUITS CONSTRICT THEIR CHESTS.



OH GOD, MY SUIT'S GETTING SO TIGHT!
I'M GETTING A FUCKING WEDGIE!



REBECCA'S SUIT IS BEING
LIFTED UP BY INFLATING
BREASTS, PULLING THE
BOTTOM OF HER SUIT
TIGHT AGAINST HER
CROTCH.

I'LL GO IN AND GET
DAKOTA.



NO, HANNA! YOU
CAN'T GO IN! IT'LL
AFFECT YOU TOO!

DAMMIT, WINI. I WANT
IT TO AFFECT ME!



ARR... GOTTA' GET THIS
FUCKING THING OFF!

BIRGET
STRUGGLES
TO GET HER
CONSTRICTING
SUIT OFF HER
BREASTS.



SOMEBODY HELP ME!

REBECCA SCREAMS IN
PANIC AS HER HIGH-CUT
SUIT GETS TIGHTER
AND TIGHTER. SHE
FRANTICALLY STRUGGLES
UNSUCCESSFULLY TO
REMOVE IT FROM HER
GROWING TITS.



PETER STARES ON, AGASP.



WINI AND ELLEMA GO TO HELP
RIP REBECCA'S SUIT FROM HER.



THEY TEAR THE CROTCH...



...AND THEN ALL 3 RIP OPEN THE TOP.
REBECCA'S BREASTS SPILL OUT, FREED
FROM THEIR SHRINKING LYCRA PRISON.

MEANWHILE...

DAKOTA CONTINUES TO SWIM, UNAWARE OF
HER TEAMMATES' GROWING PREDICAMENT.

HER BREASTS BULGE AND PRESS AGAINST
HER SUIT, BUT SHE IS SO INTENT ON HER LAPS,
THAT THE SWELLING GOES UNNOTICED AT FIRST.

BUT THE TIGHTNESS
AND SUDDEN ADDED
BULK BETWEEN HER
ARMS CATCHES HER
ATTENTION.

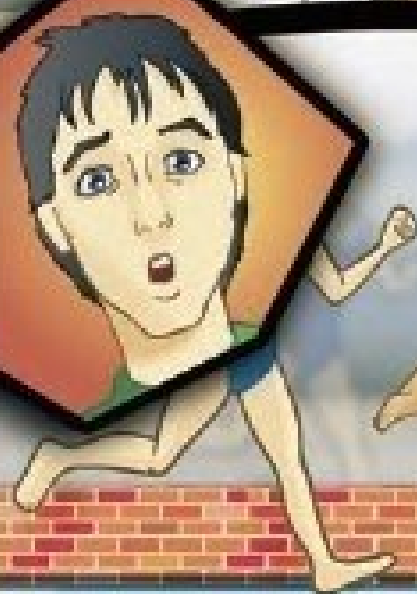
COME ON... COME ON...
RIP, DAMMIT!

STRUGGLING
DESPERATELY TO
REMOVE THE
SUFFOCATING SUIT,
DAKOTA IS FINALLY
SUCCESSFUL, WITH
A LITTLE HELP FROM
HER GROWING BOOBS.

HER HAND FLIES TO THE WATER'S SURFACE
IN SEARCH OF HELP, AS SHE FEELS HER TITS
CONTINUING TO BLOAT, AS IF THEY ARE
ABSORBING THE WATER AROUND HER.

AAAHHHH!!!

YOU GUYS! REBECCA'S FINE!
GO HELP DAKOTA! SHE'S
STILL IN THE POOL!



COME ON, DAK!
GRAB MY
HAND!



THE 3 GIRLS SOON ALL GET A GRIP ON
DAKOTA'S OUTSTRETCHED HAND, AND START
TO PULL HER OUT OF THE WATER.

OH MY...

PULL!



BUT WHAT THEY SEE WHEN SHE IS
PULLED OUT THE POOL CATCHES
EVERYONE BY SURPRISE.

PETER IS IN UTTER SHOCK.

HOLYSHITHOLYSHIT...
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

OH... FUCK...

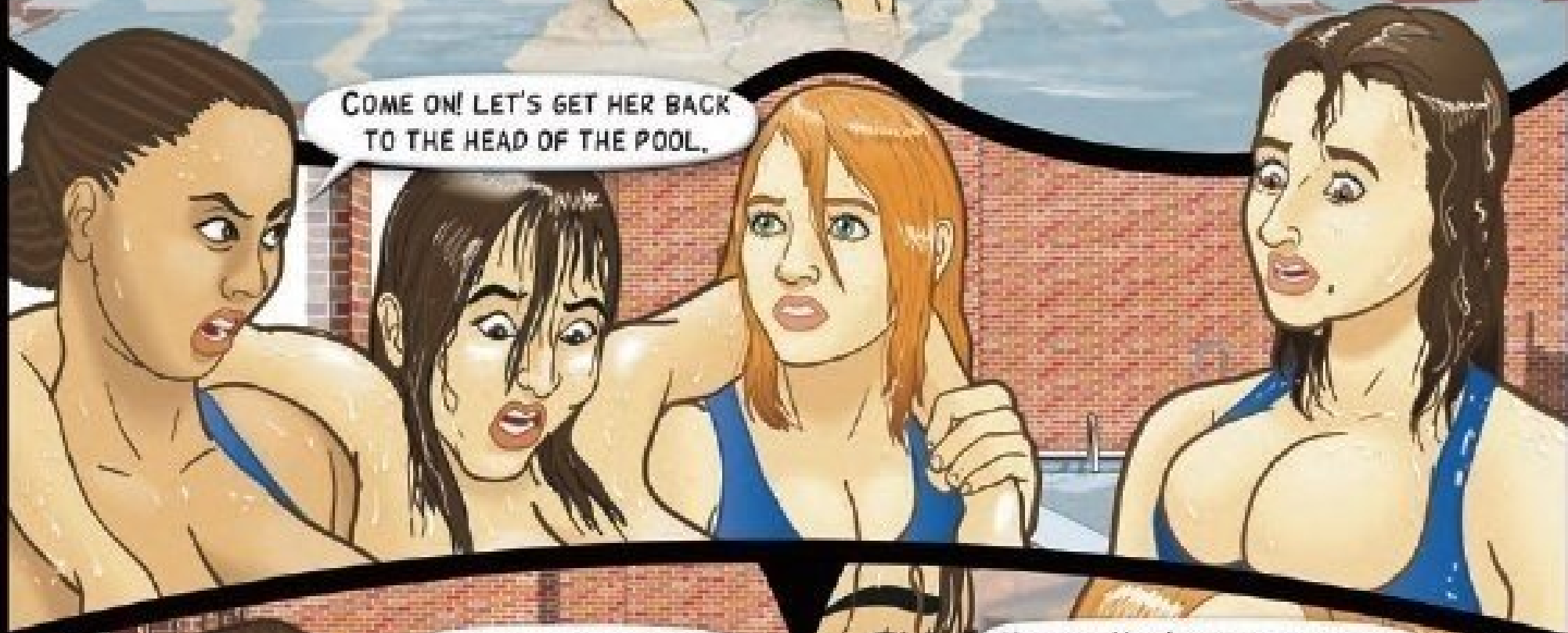


THE FOUR GIRLS ARE TRANSFIXED,
MOMENTARILY SHOCKED BY THE
ENORMOUS SIZE OF HER BLOATED TITS.

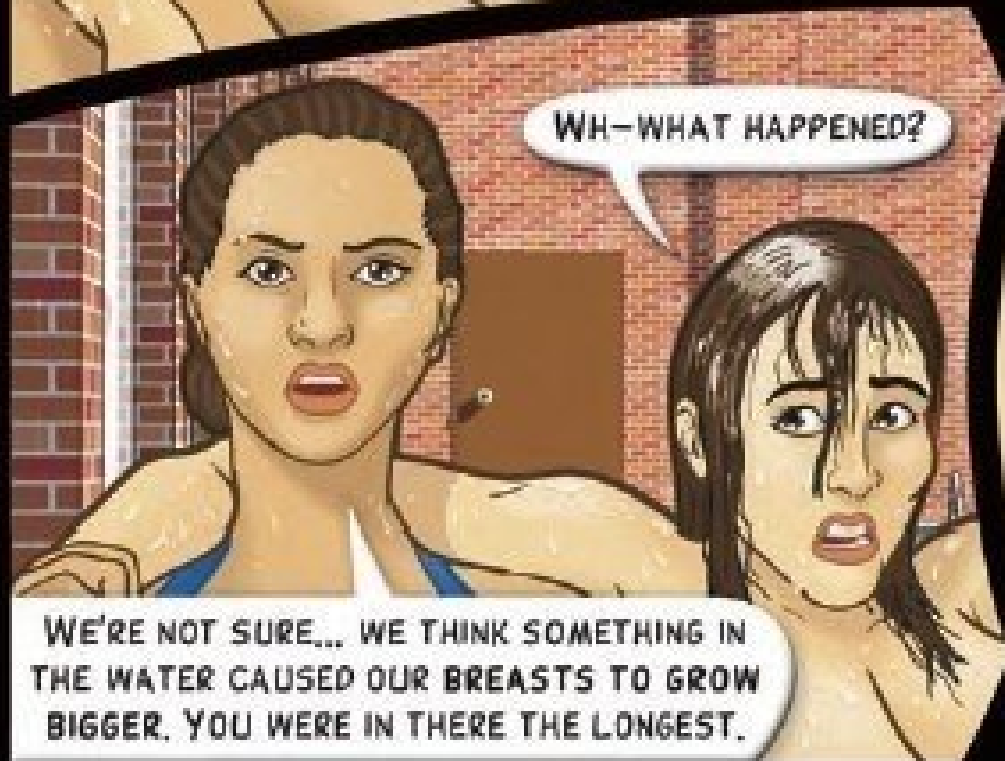
HOLY SHIT! I DID THAT?
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED?



COME ON! LET'S GET HER BACK
TO THE HEAD OF THE POOL.



WH-WHAT HAPPENED?



WE'RE NOT SURE... WE THINK SOMETHING IN
THE WATER CAUSED OUR BREASTS TO GROW
BIGGER. YOU WERE IN THERE THE LONGEST.

HANNA, YOU'RE NOT AFFECTED.



I... WASN'T IN THE POOL
WHEN THIS ALL STARTED.

DAMN!

UH...

OH...

OH MAN... THAT WAS UNBELIEVABLE! LOOK AT THOSE TITS! BUT... WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED? MELINDA DIDN'T GO THROUGH THIS KIND OF TRANSFORMATION! I MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING WRONG.

BUT, MY GOD! THAT WAS HOT! I AM SO FUCKING HARD! I CAN'T BELIEVE I DID THIS! I...

GOTCHA'!

BIRGET GRABS PETER'S ARM, AND WHIRLS HIM AROUND. HIS OTHER HAND FLIES OUT, THE BOTTLE OF GROW FORMULA FLYING.

OOOF!

DESIREE, REBECCA... HOLD HIM DOWN!

OH NO! I'M CAUGHT! UNCLE ANDREW IS GOING TO KILL ME!

YOU?!

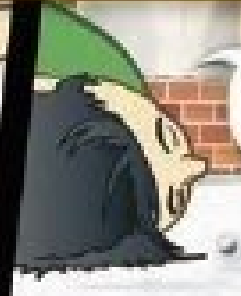
PETER IS PRESSED TO THE POOL'S TILE FLOOR AS 3 PAIRS OF ENORMOUS BREASTS HOVER OVER HIM.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING, OGLER?

UM... NOTHING? I WAS JUST MAINTAINING...

JUST THEN, DAKOTA IS HELPED OVER TO THE GROUP. PETER CAN'T HELP BUT STARE AT HER GIANT BREASTS.



...JUST MAINTAINING... THE BOOB... THE POOL... THE CHLORINE LEVELS!



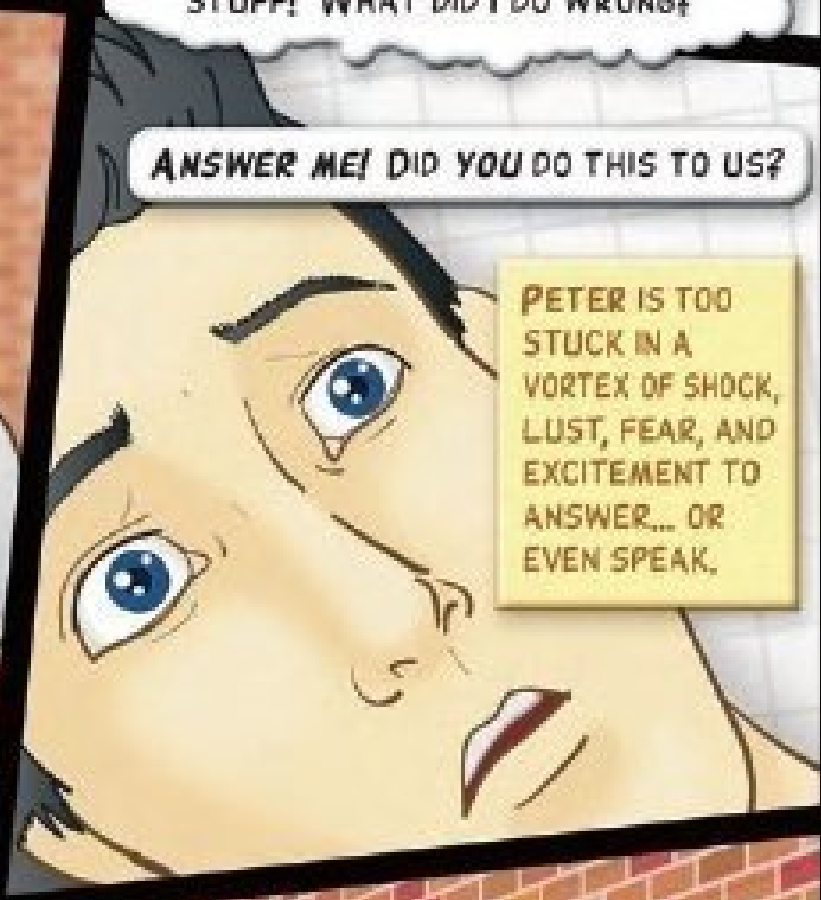
HOLY SHIT! WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED? I DIDN'T THINK I ADDED **THAT** MUCH STUFF! WHAT DID I DO WRONG?



HE DROPPED THIS. IT DOESN'T SMELL LIKE CHLORINE.

WHAT IS THAT STUFF, OGLER?

UUUH...



ANSWER ME! DID YOU DO THIS TO US?

PETER IS TOO STUCK IN A VORTEX OF SHOCK, LUST, FEAR, AND EXCITEMENT TO ANSWER... OR EVEN SPEAK.



HANNA! SEE WHAT YOUR FLIRTING HAS DONE? THIS BOOB-JOCKEY... HEY! HOW COME YOU'RE NOT AFFECTED?



I DON'T KNOW. I... DIDN'T GO INTO THE POOL, I GUESS.

BIRGET TWISTS
PETER'S ARM.

IS THIS STUFF IN THE POOL
WATER, OGLER? ANSWER ME!

AARRGH!

BIRGET! STOP!

STOP?! LOOK AT ME! I'M
A FUCKING THANKSGIVING
DAY BALLOON!

GEEZ, I THOUGHT
YOU HAD BIG BOOBS!
THIS IS JUST
RIDICULOUS.

BIG BOOBS ARE
JUST... FREAKY!

MY BREASTS
ARE NOT
FREAKY!

OH, THAT'S RIGHT. YOU
LIKE YOUR BOOBS. ACTUALLY
ENJOY SHOWING THEM OFF.
ARE YOU IN ON THIS, HANNA?
ARE YOU RESPONSIBLE, TOO?

WHAT THE HELL ARE
YOU TALKING ABOUT?

BIRGET STARES AT HANNA CONTEMPLATING. SHE SEES
HANNA STEALING GLANCES AT HER CHEST - IS THERE...
JEALOUSY?

NO, I DON'T THINK
YOU WERE IN ON IT.
I THINK YOU ACTUALLY
LIKED BEING THE
BIGGEST HERE ON
OUR TEAM...
STRUTTING AROUND,
LITTLE MISS BIRDIE.

YOU KNOW WHAT, BIRGET?
RIGHT NOW, SHE ACTUALLY
IS THE SMALLEST!

GOOD CALL, REBECCA.
YOU ARE THE SMALLEST,
MISS BOOBANNA.

DON'T CALL
ME THAT.

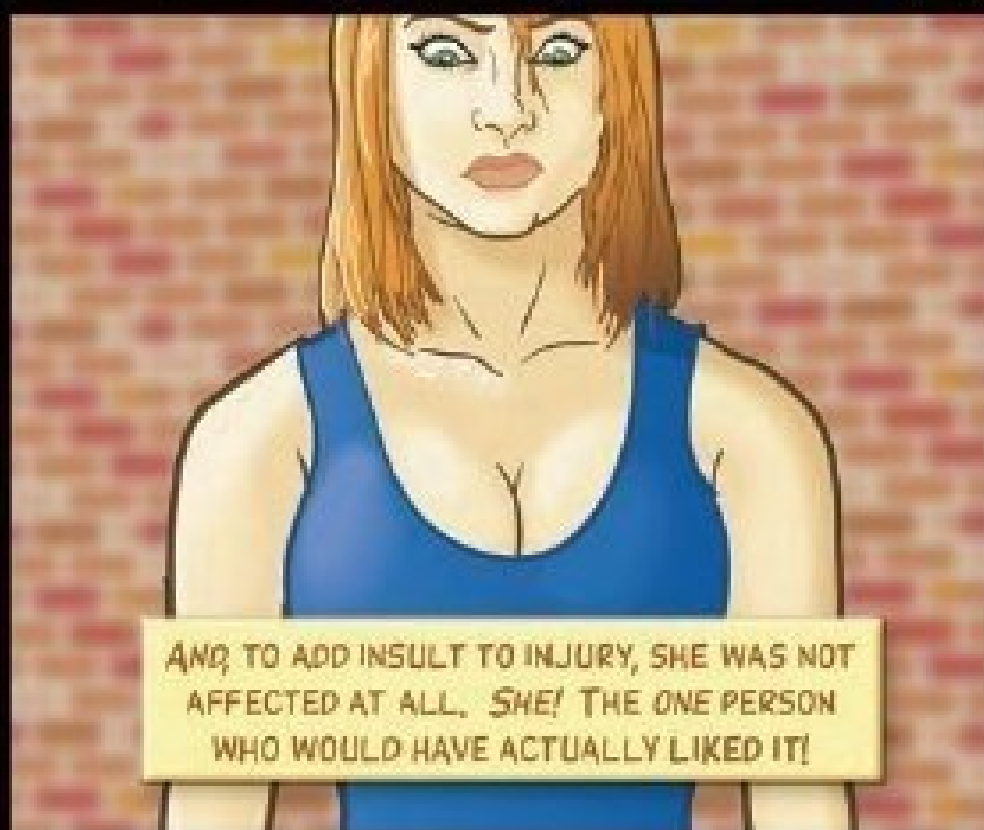
THAT'S RIGHT.
YOU'RE NO LONGER,
MISS BOOBANNA. YOU'RE
ITTY-BITTY-TITTY-
HANNA.



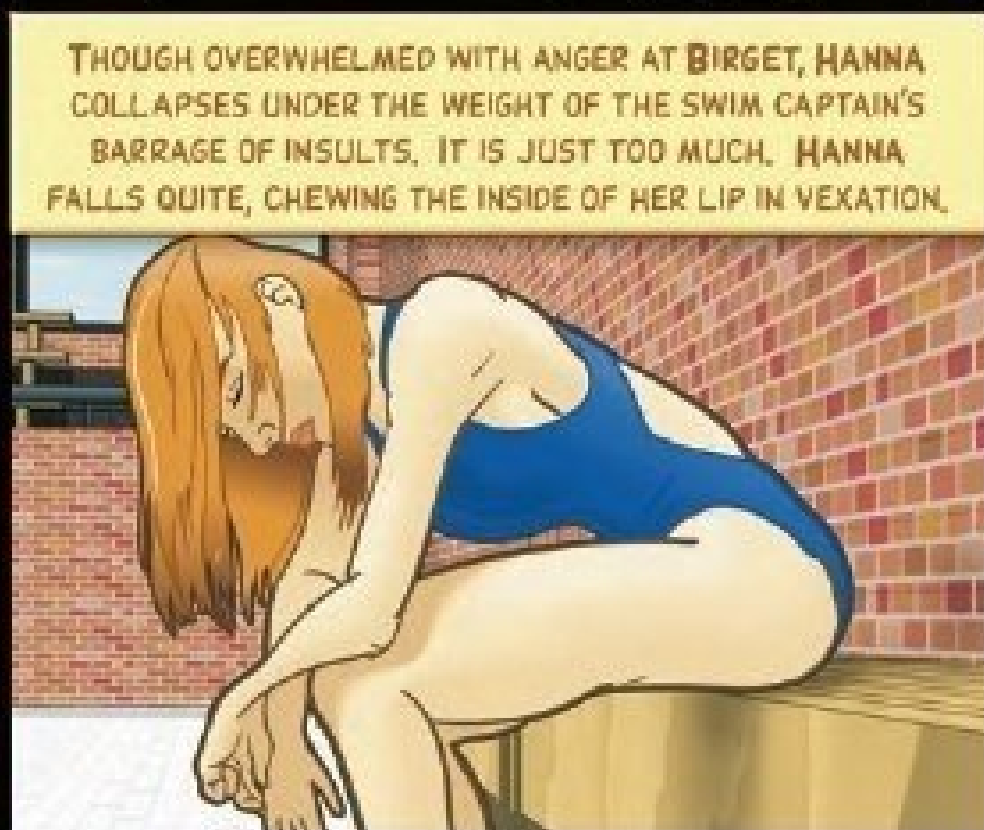
HANNA IS ABSOLUTELY FLUSTERED AT BIRGET. EVEN NOW, WITH UNHEARD-OF-SIZED BOBOMS, SHE CONTINUES TO MOCK HER, AS SHE ALWAYS DID.



WHAT'S WORSE IS THAT SHE ACTUALLY DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS.



AND TO ADD INSULT TO INJURY, SHE WAS NOT AFFECTED AT ALL. SHE! THE ONE PERSON WHO WOULD HAVE ACTUALLY LIKED IT!



THOUGH OVERWHELMED WITH ANGER AT BIRGET, HANNA COLLAPSES UNDER THE WEIGHT OF THE SWIM CAPTAIN'S BARRAGE OF INSULTS. IT IS JUST TOO MUCH. HANNA FALLS QUITE, CHEWING THE INSIDE OF HER LIP IN VEXATION.

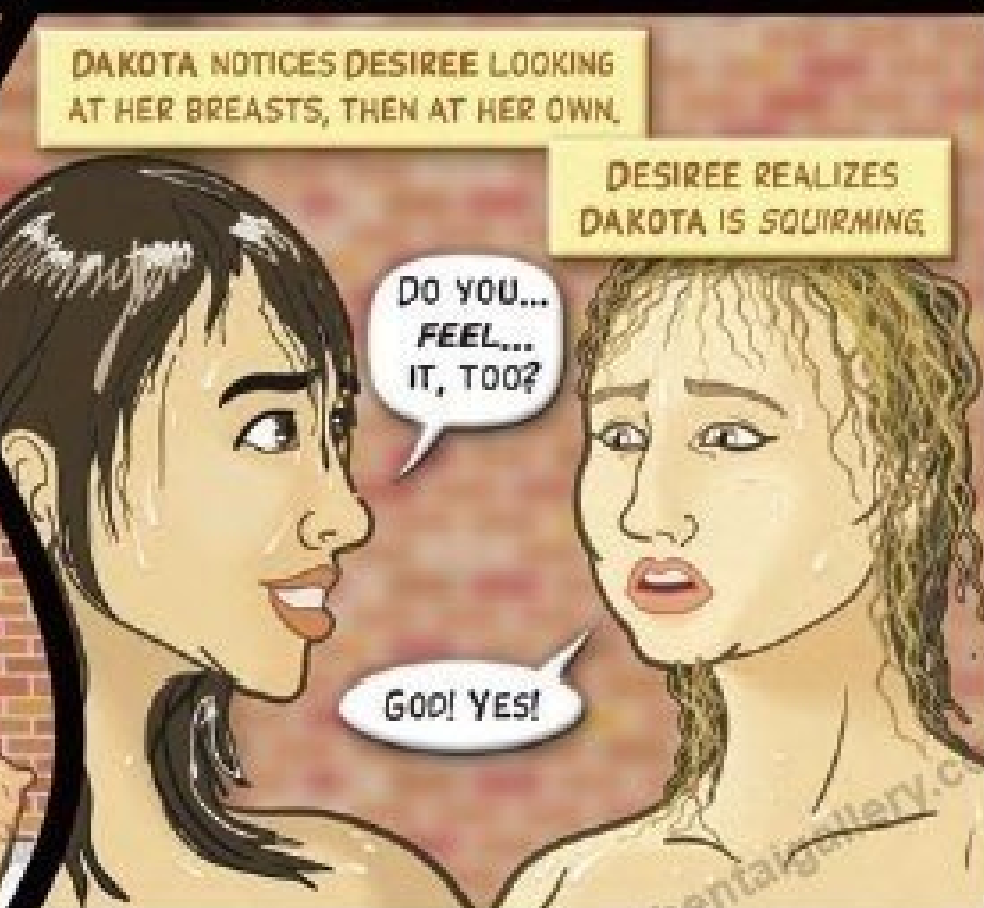


DAKOTA, HOWEVER, SEEMS TO BE FEELING MORE THAN JUST SHOCK AT HER NEW SIZE.

I AM GETTING SO HORNY!
THESE BOOBS ARE RIDICULOUS...
YET... SO... SO...

?!

DAKOTA'S BODY LANGUAGE DOES NOT GO UNNOTICED BY DESIREE.

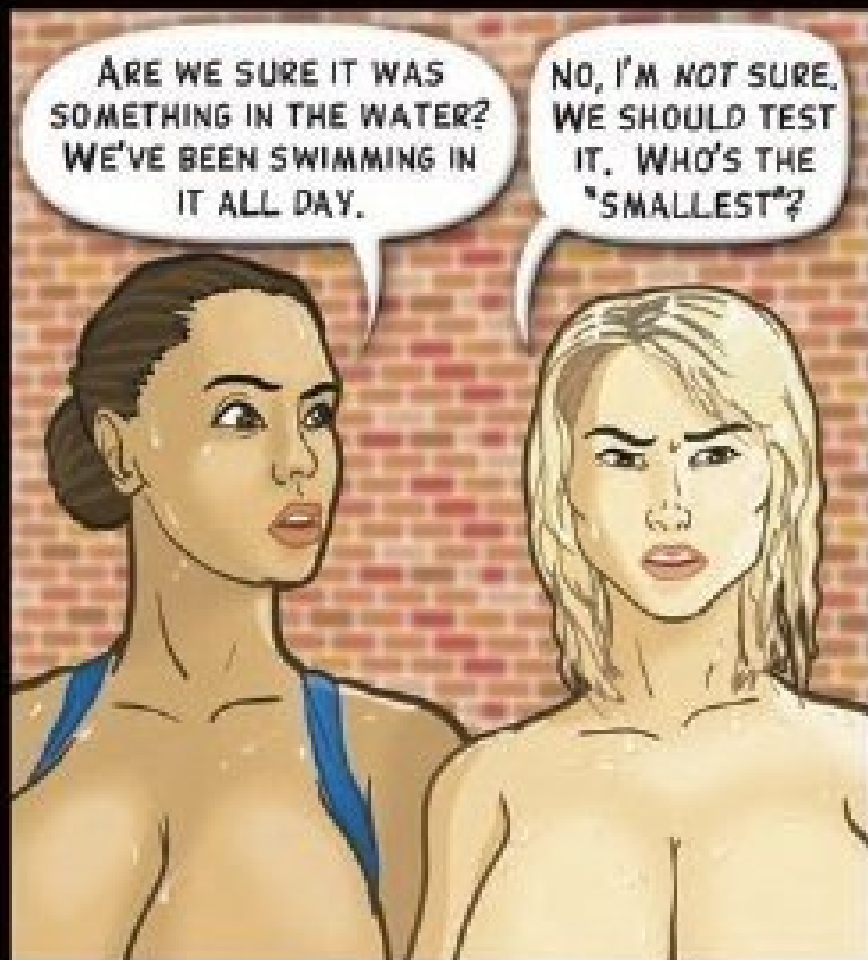


DAKOTA NOTICES DESIREE LOOKING AT HER BREASTS, THEN AT HER OWN.

DESIREE REALIZES DAKOTA IS SQUIRMING.

DO YOU...
FEEL...
IT, TOO?

GOD! YES!



ELLEMA, REBECCA, AND DESIREE,
DRAG PETER INTO THE CLOSET.

HEY... WHAT'S
GOING ON?

AND PUT HANNA IN THERE TOO.
THAT'LL KEEP HER OUT OF MY HAIR.

BESIDES... SHE CAN
SPEND SOME TIME WITH
HER... "BOYFRIEND."

PETER IS IN TOO MUCH
SHOCK AT WHAT IS
TRANSPIRING TO
EVEN STRUGGLE.

HANNA IS IN SHOCK, AND ABOUT TO
PROTEST WHEN WINI INTERCEEDS.

YOU'D BETTER JUST GET IN THERE
FOR NOW, HANNA. AT LEAST UNTIL
WE CAN WORK THIS OUT.

HRUMPH!

AS THE DOOR SLAMS BEHIND THEM, HANNA RETREATS
TO THE FARTHEST CORNER OF THE STORAGE ROOM.
FOLDING HER ARMS OVER HER CHEST, SHE PULLS
HERSELF IN — NOT LOOKING AT, OR EVEN
ACKNOWLEDGING PETER'S PRESENCE.

OH YEAH...
THIS IS ALL
GOING THE WAY
I PLANNED.
RIIIGHHT...

TO BE CONTINUED!