

Warning!

**This comic is intended for adults only and may contain nudity and violence!
The story, all names, characters, and incidents portrayed in this production
are fictitious.**

**No identification with actual persons (living or deceased), places,
buildings, and products is intended or should be inferred.**

All characters are of legal age.



ALRIGHT... I THINK I'M READY.



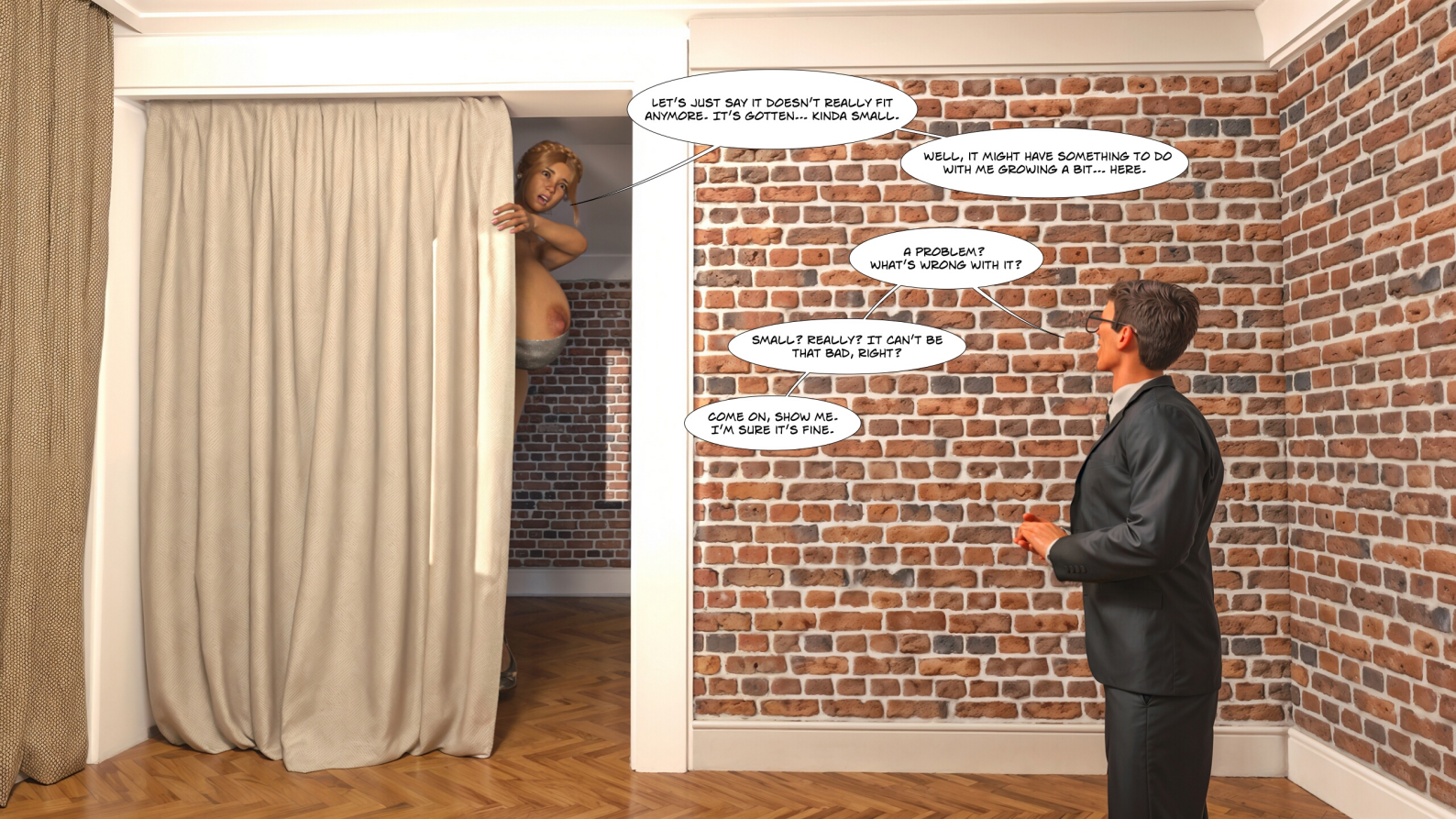
HOW ABOUT YOU, MANDY?
EVERYTHING GOOD BACK THERE?

FROM BEHIND THE CURTAIN THAT SEPARATES THE LIVING ROOM AND HALLWAY, MANDY'S VOICE CALLS OUT. SHE'S PARTLY HIDDEN, PEEKING AROUND THE FABRIC WITH JUST HER UPPER BODY SHOWING.



UH... NOT EXACTLY. I'VE GOT A LITTLE PROBLEM WITH THE DRESS YOU GAVE ME LAST MONTH.





LET'S JUST SAY IT DOESN'T REALLY FIT
ANYMORE. IT'S GOTTEN... KINDA SMALL.

WELL, IT MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO
WITH ME GROWING A BIT... HERE.

A PROBLEM?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT?

SMALL? REALLY? IT CAN'T BE
THAT BAD, RIGHT?

COME ON, SHOW ME.
I'M SURE IT'S FINE.

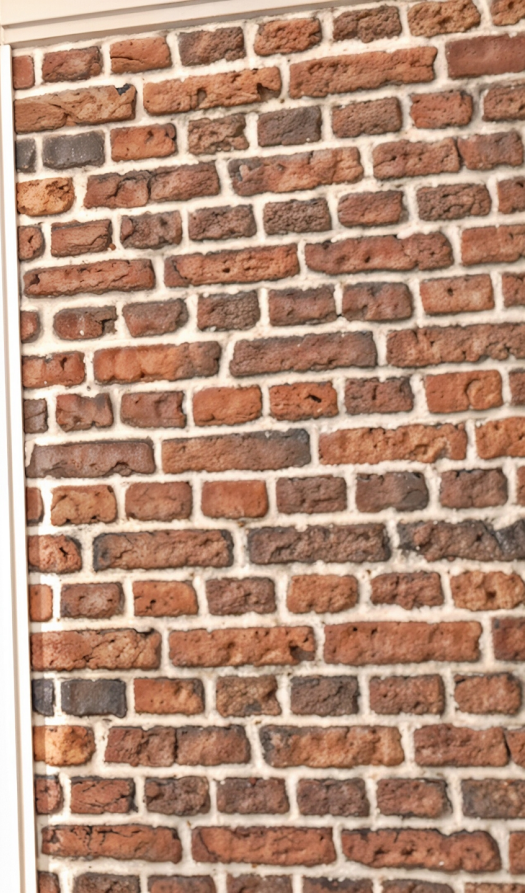
MANDY SIGHS AND SLOWLY STEPS OUT FROM BEHIND THE CURTAIN.



WOAAAH!
OH... OKAY.
YEAH, NOW I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN.

HER DRESS IS NOTICEABLY TIGHT AROUND HER ROUNDED BELLY.

AND SINCE MY BELLY AND BREASTS KEEP GROWING, I DON'T THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO FIND ANYTHING THAT FITS ME ANYMORE.



TOLD YOU. GUESS YOUR LITTLE GIFT
WASN'T MEANT FOR MATERNITY WEAR.





ARE YOU SERIOUS?

HEY, COME ON NOW... IT STILL LOOKS AMAZING ON YOU. REALLY. YOU CAN ABSOLUTELY WEAR THAT OUT. YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL, MANDY.

OF COURSE I AM. YOU'RE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL BEING ON THIS ENTIRE PLANET. AND WITH THAT BABY BUMP, YOU LOOK EVEN MORE RADIANT. IT SUITS YOU.



CAREFUL, HONEY!
WATCH YOUR HEAD!

A woman with exceptionally large, rounded buttocks is walking away from the viewer through a doorway. She is wearing a dark, shiny, short skirt and high-heeled shoes. Her hair is blonde and styled. She is leaning her right hand against the door frame. In the background, a man in a suit and glasses stands in a living room, looking at her. The room has a brick wall on the left, a sofa, a coffee table, and a rug. The floor is made of wood in a herringbone pattern.

MANDY SMILES SHYLY AND BEGINS WALKING TOWARD HIM. SHE'S SO TALL THAT SHE HAS TO TILT HER HEAD SLIGHTLY TO PASS UNDER THE DOORWAY BETWEEN THE HALL AND LIVING ROOM.





YOU KNOW... THAT DRESS
REALLY SHOWS OFF YOUR BELLY
BEAUTIFULLY. I CAN HARDLY WAIT
UNTIL THE DAY YOU FINALLY BRING
OUR BABY INTO THE WORLD.

RELAX, I KNOW. I'VE GOT THIS.



THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME I'VE WALKED
THROUGH THE DOORWAY.







THAT'S SO SWEET OF YOU. YOU ALWAYS
CARE SO MUCH. THAT'S ONE OF THE THINGS I
LOVE MOST ABOUT YOU.

I JUST... I CAN'T HELP IT. I
WORRY TOO MUCH. ESPECIALLY NOW WITH
YOU AND THE BABY, I JUST DON'T WANT
ANYTHING TO HAPPEN.



NOW STANDING RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM, SHE LOOKS DOWN AT MALCOLM WITH A TENDER SMILE. HE LOOKS UP AT HER, ADMIRATION IN HIS EYES.

AND I LOVE YOU MORE THAN ANYTHING, MANDY.



YOU REALLY THINK I CAN GO OUT LIKE THIS?

ABSOLUTELY!
EVERYONE OUT THERE SHOULD
JUST ACCEPT THAT A WOMAN AS TALL
AND STUNNING AS YOU ISN'T ALWAYS
GOING TO FIND SOMETHING THAT FITS
PERFECTLY. AND HONESTLY, MOST OF
THOSE LOOKS YOU'LL GET? THEY'LL JUST
BE PEOPLE BEING JEALOUS. NOT
EVERYONE'S LUCKY ENOUGH TO
HAVE A WOMAN LIKE YOU.





AWWWW!
THANK YOU VERY MUCH, MALCOLM, FOR
YOUR KIND WORDS!



SIX MORE WEEKS. I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT, WE'RE ACTUALLY GOING TO HAVE A CHILD TOGETHER.

YEAH... IT STILL FEELS UNREAL.



BUT YOU DO KNOW OUR DAUGHTER WILL PROBABLY BE AS TALL AS ME, RIGHT? MAYBE EVEN TALLER. YOU'RE REALLY SURE YOU'RE OKAY WITH THAT?

MANDY, WE'VE TALKED ABOUT THIS A DOZEN TIMES. I DON'T CARE HOW TALL SHE IS. I'VE ALREADY ACCEPTED THAT I'LL ALWAYS BE THE SMALLEST ONE IN THIS FAMILY.



LET'S JUST HOPE SHE DOESN'T END UP TALLER THAN ME. OTHERWISE SHE'S GOING TO HAVE SERIOUS ISSUES WITH CEILING HEIGHT. I MEAN, I BARELY FIT IN HERE AS IT IS, IF I WORE HIGH HEELS, I'D PROBABLY SCRAPE THE PAINT OFF.



YES, THAT'S TRUE.
THAT WOULD INDEED BE A MINOR
PROBLEM, BUT WE CAN HANDLE
THAT TOO!

MALCOLM AND MANDY NOW STAND SIDE BY SIDE IN FRONT OF THE LARGE MIRROR...

OH, ABSOLUTELY. I NEED FOOD, RIGHT NOW!
I'M STARVING!

WELL, LOOK AT US... WE ARE DEFINITELY THE HOTTEST
COUPLE OUT THERE. READY TO TURN SOME HEADS AND TAKE
OVER THE TOWN.
YOU READY TO GO, BEAUTIFUL?



HE STRAIGHTENS HIS JACKET AGAIN, WHILE SHE SMOOTHS OUT HER DRESS OVER HER BELLY. THE CONTRAST IN THEIR HEIGHT MAKES THE MOMENT ODDLY ADORABLE, HER TALL, ELEGANT FRAME NEXT TO HIS SMALLER, SHARP LOOK.









MANDY AND MALCOLM ARE ABOUT TO LEAVE WHEN HE SUDDENLY STOPS, GLANCING UP AT HER WITH THAT FAMILIAR, PLAYFUL LOOK. SHE SMILES SOFTLY, SHE ALREADY KNOWS WHAT'S COMING.



YOU WANT A KISS BEFORE WE GO, DON'T YOU?

YOU KNOW ME TOO WELL.
OF COURSE I DO.

MALCOLM STEPS UP ONTO THE COUCH, STANDING ON HIS TIPTOES TO REACH HER. MANDY LAUGHS GENTLY, THEN BENDS DOWN, WAY DOWN, UNTIL HER FACE IS LEVEL WITH HIS. THEIR EYES MEET FOR A MOMENT BEFORE THEY SHARE A TENDER, LOVING KISS.





TO BE CONTINUED...