



YEAH,
I DON'T
THINK THAT I
LIKE THIS
FEELING.

DESPITE THE SUDDEN
GROWTH, DITZY
RECOVERED HERSELF
AND HEADED TO
THE EXIT.



I
MEAN...
I DON'T MIND
THE BIGGER TITTIES,
BUT THE MIRRORS
ARE MAKING ME
FEEL KINDA
SICK.

OF COURSE, THAT
MEANT THAT SHE
WALKED PAST THE
NEXT MIRROR IN LINE.



Stretch!



Taller!



Leoooy!



WHOA!
<GIGGLE>
I'M, LIKE, SUPER
DIZZY RIGHT
NOW.

DITZY STUMBLED
AGAIN, AS HER LEGS
SUDDENLY GREW
SEVERAL INCHES
LONGER.



I
NEED SOME
AIR!

SHE CROUCHED DOWN
TO CATCH HER
BALANCE, WHICH
MOVED HER HAIR
INTO THE REFLECTION.



Grow!



Tumble!



Longer!

STEADY.
DEEP BREATH.
IT'S JUST UP THESE
STAIRS AND YOU
ARE OUT.

DITZY STRUGGLED
BACK TO HER FEET
AND PRESSED ON,
PAST THE ODD CLOWN
GUARDING THE EXIT.

AND IT LOOKED LIKE
IT WASN'T JUST THE
MIRRORS THAT WERE
STRANGE IN THIS
FUN HOUSE.

BLANK!



AS THE MAKEUP FROM
THE CLOWN WAS
TRANSFERRED FROM
ITS FACE TO HERS.

OK,
HERE WE
GO.





MAKEUP!



BLUSH!

DITZY DIDN'T EVEN
FEEL THE TINGLE ON
HER FACE. SHE WAS
TOO BUSY CLEARING
HER HEAD.

<DEEP BREATH>



THE DISTORTIONS IN
THE MIRRORS HAD
MADE HER DIZZY,
KIND OF LIKE
MOTION SICKNESS.

MMMM.
I'M FEELING
BETTER ALREADY...
AND HORNY
TOO.



SO MUCH SO THAT
SHE HAD NOT FULLY
REGISTERED THE
CHANGES TO HER
BODY.

OHhh!
I REALLY
DID GROW. MAYBE
I'LL GO BACK IN? I'D
LOVE TO BE EVEN BIGGER.
IF ONLY THE WAVY
STUFF WASN'T
MAKING ME
SICK.



SHE LIKED WHAT SHE
SAW NOW THAT SHE
WAS TAKING STOCK
OF THE UPGRADES.



SO SHE HEADED BACK
TOWARD THE FRONT
FOR ANOTHER GO.

POP!

BUT THE BALLOONS
PAINTED ON THE WALL
STARTED TO POP AS
SHE PASSED BY THEM.





Bloat!



Expand!



Enlarge!



Balloon!

AND DITZY'S BODY
SWELLED MASSIVELY
WITH EACH ONE THAT
EXPLODED.





Erupt!



Mushroom!



Slow Up!



Explode!