



I'M SO
STICKY.



CAN YOU
HELP ME,
LIBBY?



CAN YOU
PUT ME INTO
A SINK UP
THERE, SO I
CAN WASH
MYSELF?

SURE,
COME ON
BOARD.



THIS IS BIZARRE.





YOU'RE TELLING ME.
I GOTTA BE AFRAID OF
FALLING TO DEATH
HERE.

THERE YOU GO.

THANKS.





TURN ON
THE FAUCET,
WOULD YOU?

SURE.



TIME
TO WASH
OFF THIS
STUFF.



NOT GONNA LIE,
THIS IS WEIRDLY CUTE
TO SEE. LIKE PLAYING
WITH A DOLL.

DON'T
GET ANY IDEAS.
GET ME SOME
PAPER TOWELS
INSTEAD.

AFTER SOME THOROUGH CLEANUP.

GOSH, THIS HEIGHT IS STILL FREIGHTING.





I CAN ONLY IMAGINE. I'M GLAD I DIDN'T SQUISH YOU BELOW ME, TO BE HONEST.



THAT WAS
INSANELY,
LUCKY, YEAH.



CAN I
HELP YOU IN
ANY WAY,
MAYBE?

I DON'T KNOW?
IS THERE ANY WAY
YOU CAN WISH ME
BACK TO REGULAR
SIZE?





MAYBE I CAN?
I WISH YOU'D HAVE A
BODY LIKE MINE, SO I
CAN SHOW YOU WHAT
I JUST FELT.



I THINK IT'S WORKING, LIBBY.

GROW

YAY, GOING
BACK TO
NORMAL.

SPROW





STILL FEMALE,
BUT NO MATTER.
LONG AS I'M NOT
DIMINUTIVE
ANYMORE.

THIS FEELS AMAZING.

LOOKS AMAZING FROM MY PERSPECTIVE.

To be continued