



I'M  
DEFINITELY  
GETTING  
SMALLER.

YEAH...

...BUT WAY SLOWER THAN YOU GREW.

HUH?





NO...  
SOMETHING'S  
WRONG!



ABBY!?

WHAT THE-



NO!



BELLA!

**ABBY!**

**HELP  
ME!**



HOLY CRAP, ABS!

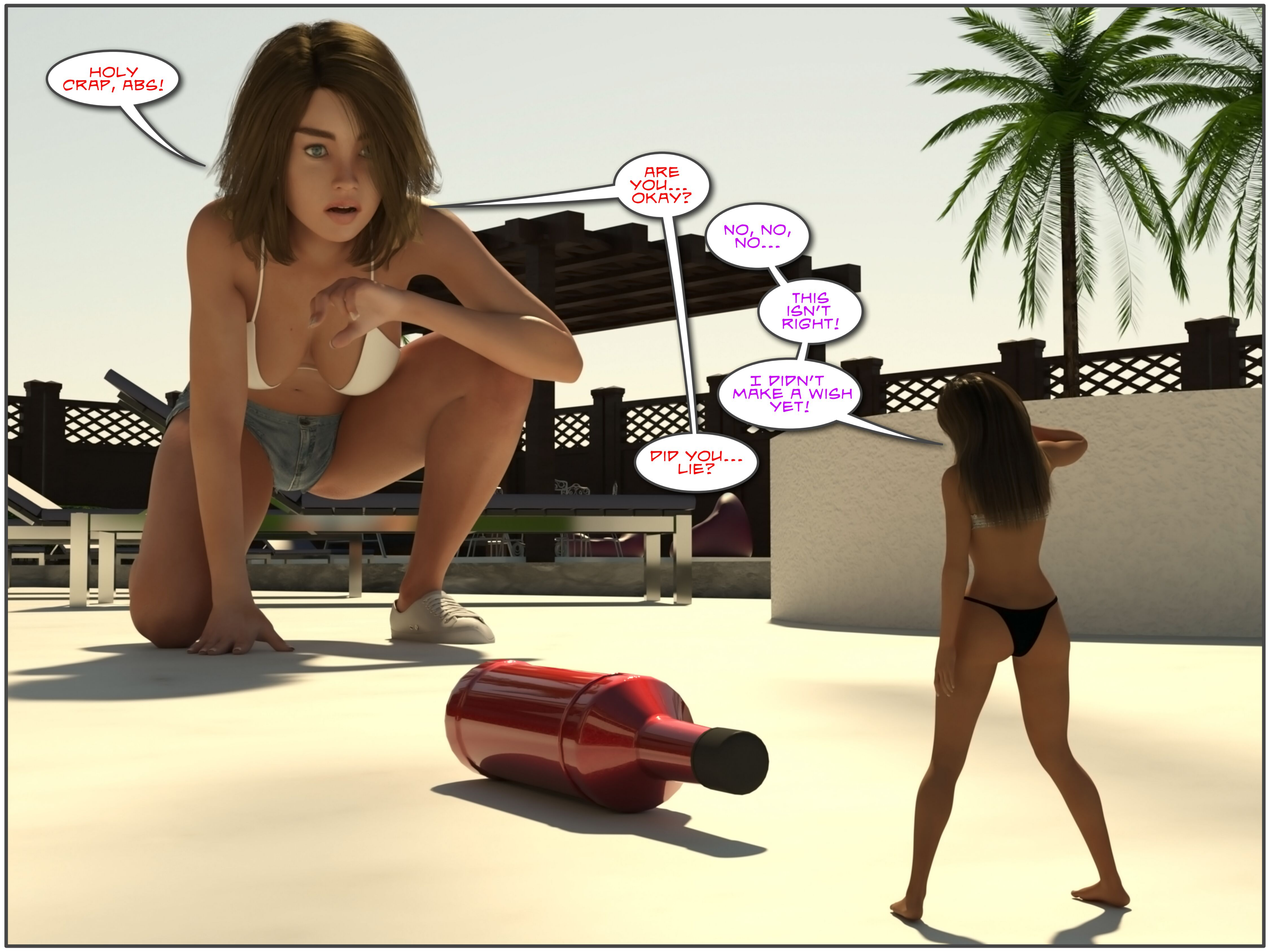
ARE YOU... OKAY?

NO, NO, NO...

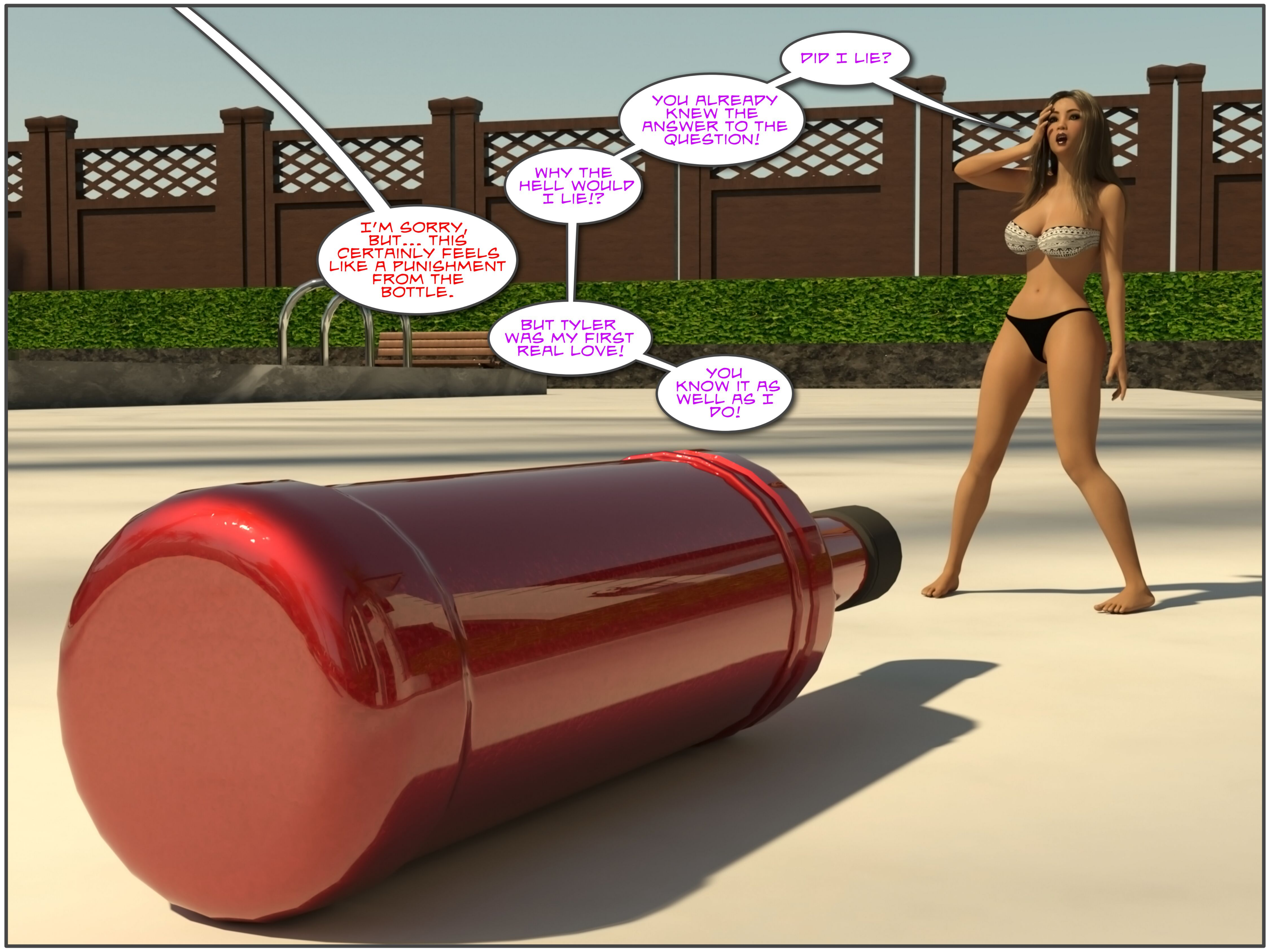
THIS ISN'T RIGHT!

I DIDN'T MAKE A WISH YET!

DID YOU... LIE?







DID I LIE?

YOU ALREADY  
KNEW THE  
ANSWER TO THE  
QUESTION!

WHY THE  
HELL WOULD  
I LIE!?

I'M SORRY,  
BUT... THIS  
CERTAINLY FEELS  
LIKE A PUNISHMENT  
FROM THE  
BOTTLE.

BUT TYLER  
WAS MY FIRST  
REAL LOVE!

YOU  
KNOW IT AS  
WELL AS I  
DO!



ARE YOU SURE?

YOU DIDN'T LOVE ANYONE ELSE BEFORE THEN?

WHAT, LIKE... MY MOM AND DAD?

MAYBE... IT CLEARLY DOESN'T THINK TYLER WAS YOUR FIRST.

IS THERE ANYONE ELSE, ABBY?

DIDN'T YOU LIKE DAVE?

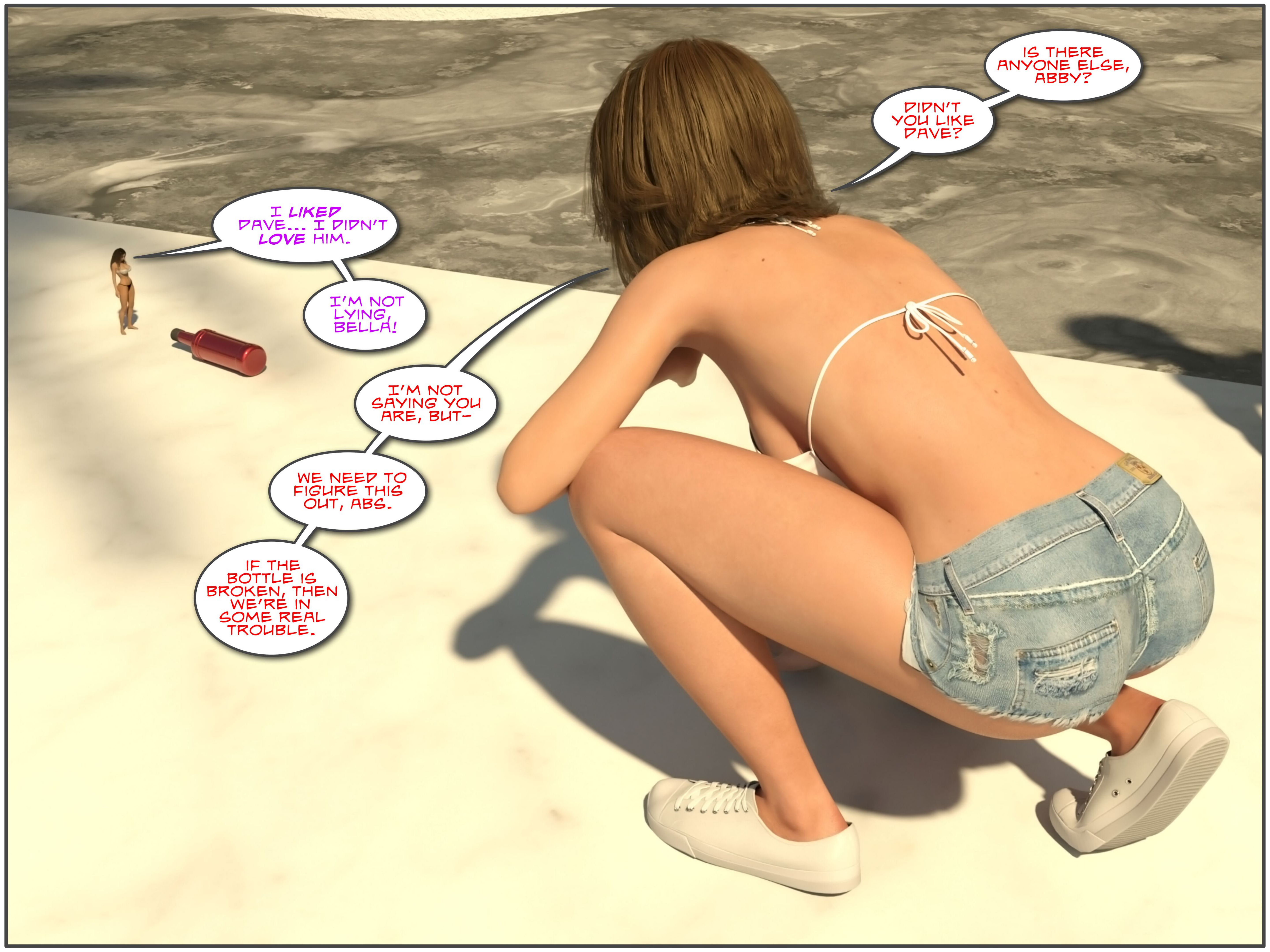
I LIKED DAVE... I DIDN'T LOVE HIM.

I'M NOT LYING, BELLA!

I'M NOT SAYING YOU ARE, BUT-

WE NEED TO FIGURE THIS OUT, ABS.

IF THE BOTTLE IS BROKEN, THEN WE'RE IN SOME REAL TROUBLE.



I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
TO TELL  
YOU!

TYLER WAS THE  
FIRST PERSON I EVER  
LOVED... I DIDN'T EVEN  
KNOW WHAT LOVE WAS  
BEFORE THEN.

AND HE  
WAS THE  
FIRST PERSON  
I SAID I LOVE  
YOU TO.

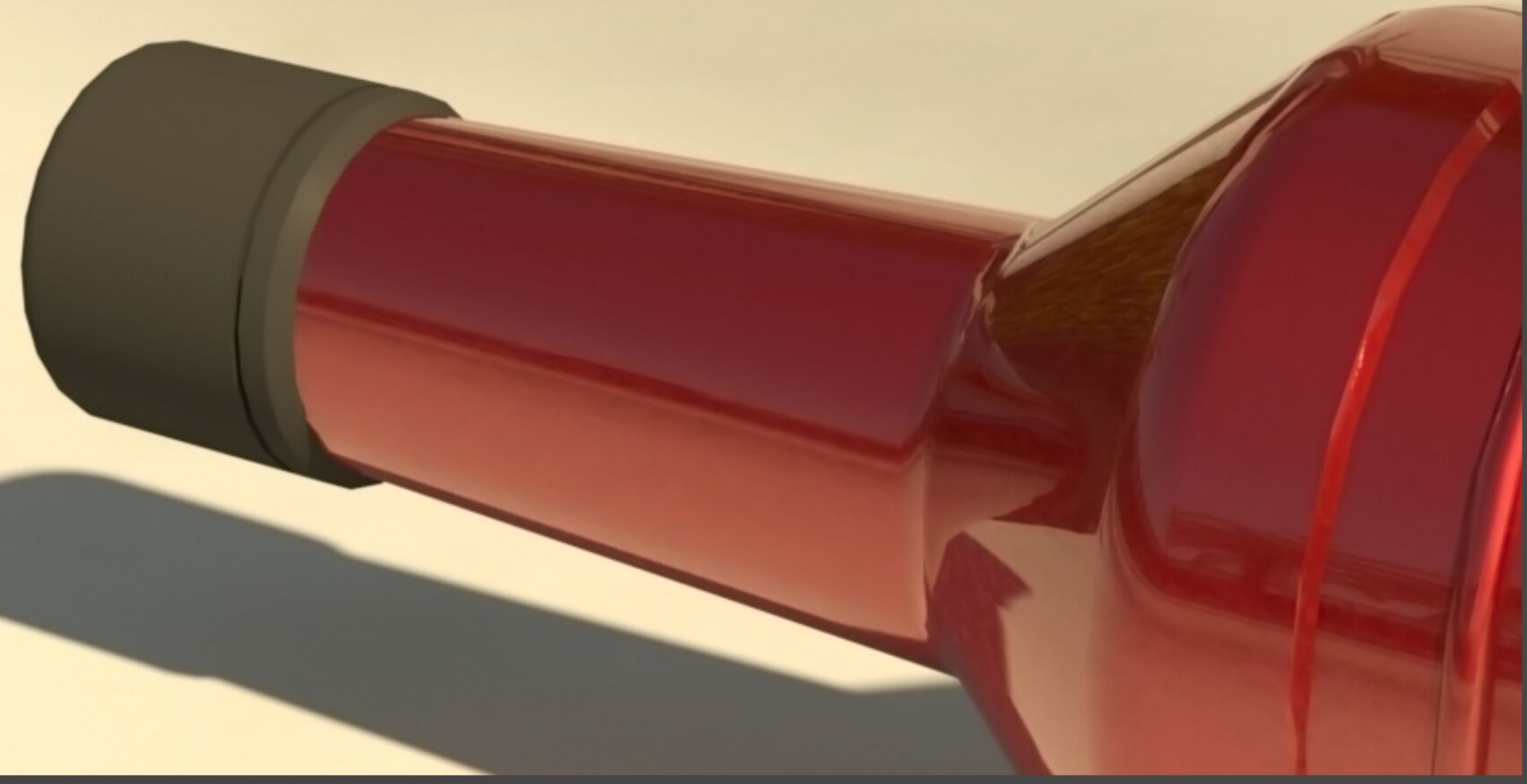
REALLY?

YOU  
DIDN'T SAY  
IT BEFORE  
THAT?

NO!

\*GASP\*

BELLA?



YOU DID  
SAY YOU  
LOVED  
SOMEONE  
BEFORE  
THEN.

WHAT? I  
THINK I WOULD  
REMEMBER  
THAT.

YOU DID...

WHEN WE  
WERE ELEVEN...  
YOU TOLD ME  
YOU...

YOU SAID  
YOU LOVED  
ME, ABBY.

YEAH,  
BUT...

CLINK



GOD...  
YOU'RE  
RIGHT.

YOU DIDN'T  
ASK ME WHAT  
BOY I LOVED FIRST,  
YOU ASKED WHO MY  
FIRST REAL LOVE  
WAS.

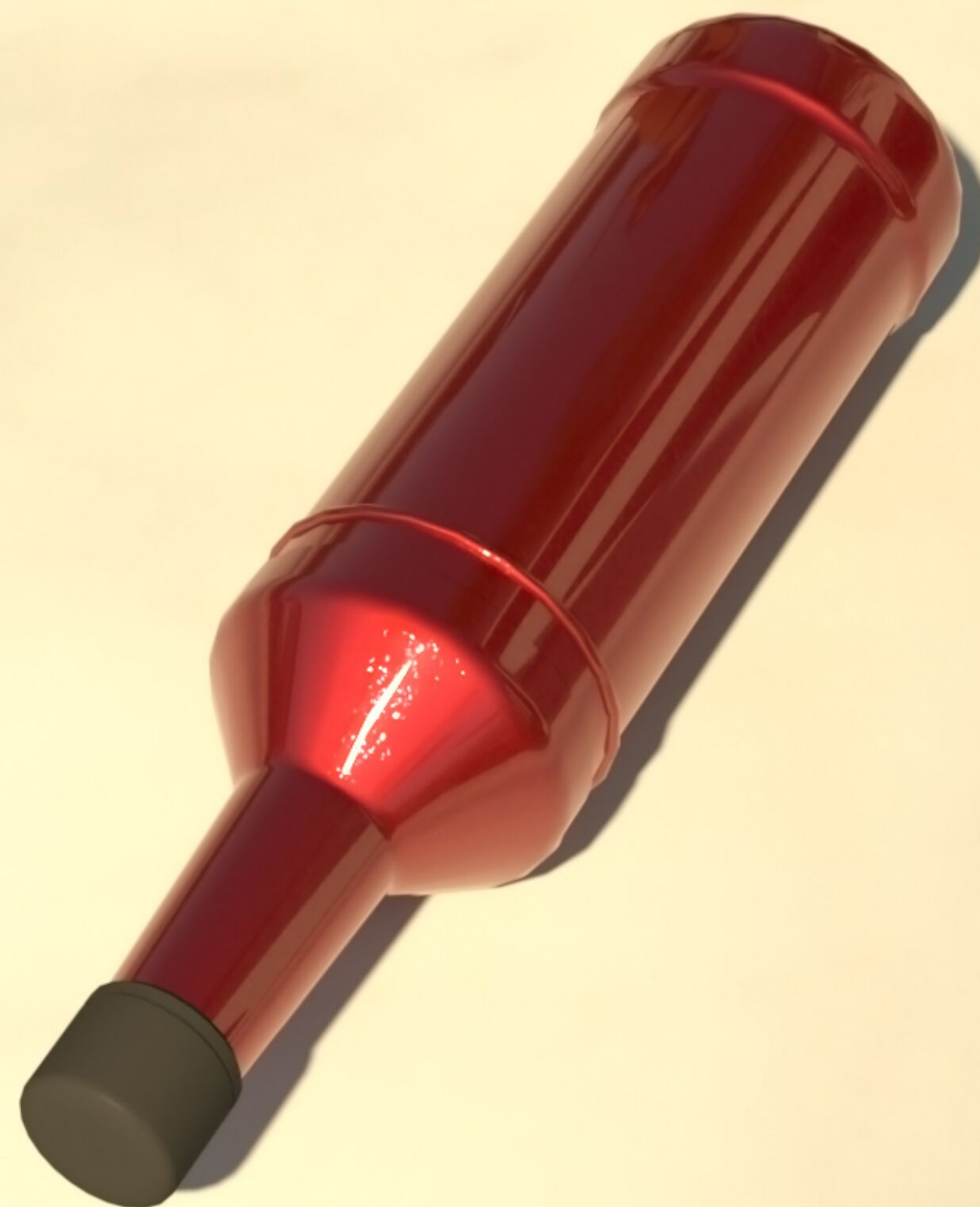
AND OF  
COURSE IT  
WAS YOU,  
BELLA.

ABBY...

I'M  
SORRY. I  
SHOULD'VE  
REMEMBERED  
THAT.

DON'T  
APOLOGIZE,  
ABBY... YOU DIDN'T  
DO ANYTHING  
WRONG.

BUT WE  
SHOULD ALL  
DEFINITELY THINK  
ABOUT OUR  
QUESTIONS AND  
ANSWERS A BIT  
MORE.





YEAH, BELLA... NO MORE VAGUE QUESTIONS.

I'M SO SORRY, ABS! I DIDN'T-

I'M JOKING, BELLS. \*GIGGLE\*

WHY ARE YOU LAUGHING?

WHAT ELSE AM I SUPPOSED TO BE DOING?

I'M THE SIZE OF A DOLL... YOU KNOW I ALWAYS HAD A THING FOR KEN.

HEH, I GUESS THAT'S ONE WAY TO LOOK AT THIS.

THE OTHER  
BEING TO HURRY  
UP AND PLAY, SO  
SHE GETS A CHANCE  
TO NOT LIVE IN A  
LITTLE BARBIE'S  
DREAM HOUSE FOR  
THE REST OF HER  
LIFE.

BELLA  
BROWN, TRUTH  
OR DARE?

TRUTH.

WAS ABBY  
THE FIRST  
PERSON OUTSIDE  
OF YOUR FAMILY  
THAT YOU  
LOVED?

YEAH...





...I GUESS I'VE ALWAYS HAD A THING FOR SHORT GIRLS.

OH, HA HA, VERY FUNNY.

HEY, AT LEAST I'M NOT MAKING FUN OF THE WAY YOU SOUND.

HUH? DO I SOUND DIFFERENT?

YOU CAN'T HEAR THAT? YOU SOUND LIKE A LITTLE MOUSE!  
\*GIGGLE\*

WELL... YOU SOUND LIKE SOME WEIRD... GIANT.

OOOH, NICE BURN, ABS.

WHATEVER.  
\*GIGGLE\*



WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE THE BOTTLE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT GENDERS WHEN IT COMES TO LOVE.

HEH, THAT'S KIND OF REFRESHING...

SO WHAT WILL IT BE, BELLA?

I DON'T KNOW... BIGGER BOOBS, BEING ANOTHER PERSON... ANOTHER GENDER...

WHAT ELSE DO I WISH FOR?

WELL... THIS ISN'T SOMETHING I'D WANT, BUT MAYBE YOU WANT TO SEE WHAT YOU'LL LOOK LIKE WHEN YOU'RE OLDER?

WHEN I'M OLDER?

THAT ACTUALLY SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO SEE, BUT...

HOW WOULD I MAKE THAT WISH?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I DON'T WANT TO END UP AS AN OLD WOMAN OR ANYTHING.

THEN BE SPECIFIC.

YOU MEAN, WISH FOR A SPECIFIC AGE?

EXACTLY.

OKAY... I WISH MY BODY LOOKED LIKE IT WILL WHEN I TURN THIRTY.



*WHOA!  
SOMETHING'S...*



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white bikini top and denim shorts, stands on a balcony. She has a speech bubble above her head. The balcony has a dark wooden lattice railing and several circular planters with green grass. The background shows palm trees and a bright sky.

...REALLY WEIRD.

HOLY CRAP!



I THINK  
THAT...



...I'M  
GOING  
TO...





...BE  
PRÉGNANT!

BELLS!

TO BE CONTINUED