ROGUEFMG STORY

CCFFEE WITH



WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU CAUGHT A
GLIMPSE OF AN INCREDIBLE AMAZON OUT OF
THE CORNER OF YOUR EYE?

WOULD YOU THINK YOUR MIND WAS PLAYING TRICKS ON YOU? MAYBE YOU'VE BEEN SPENDING TOO MANY LATE NIGHTS READING FMG COMICS.

YOU RUB YOUR EYES BUT SURE ENOUGH
THERE SHE IS, SITTING IN THE SUNSHINE,
READING A BOOK AND DRINKING HER COFFEE
AS IF IT WAS THE MOST NORMAL THING IN THE
WORLD.



AFTER A FEW MORE MOMENTS OF DISBELIEF, YOU GET UP THE GUTS TO APPROACH HER.

THE CLOSER YOU GET, THE BIGGER SHE SEEMS. UNTIL YOU REALISE THAT EVEN SITTING DOWN, SHE'S SLIGHTLY TALLER THAN YOU...



EVERYTHING IN YOUR BODY IS TELLING YOU TO TURN AND RUN... BUT YOU CAN'T, YOU'RE FROZEN.

SHE SLOWLY TURNS TO YOU, HER BLAZING BLUE EYES LOCK ONTO YOUR OWN,

"HI" SHE SAYS AS SHE SWEETLY SMILES.



AFTER SLIGHTLY TOO LONG YOUR BRAIN KICKS INTO GEAR AND YOU BLURT OUT SOME NONSENSE



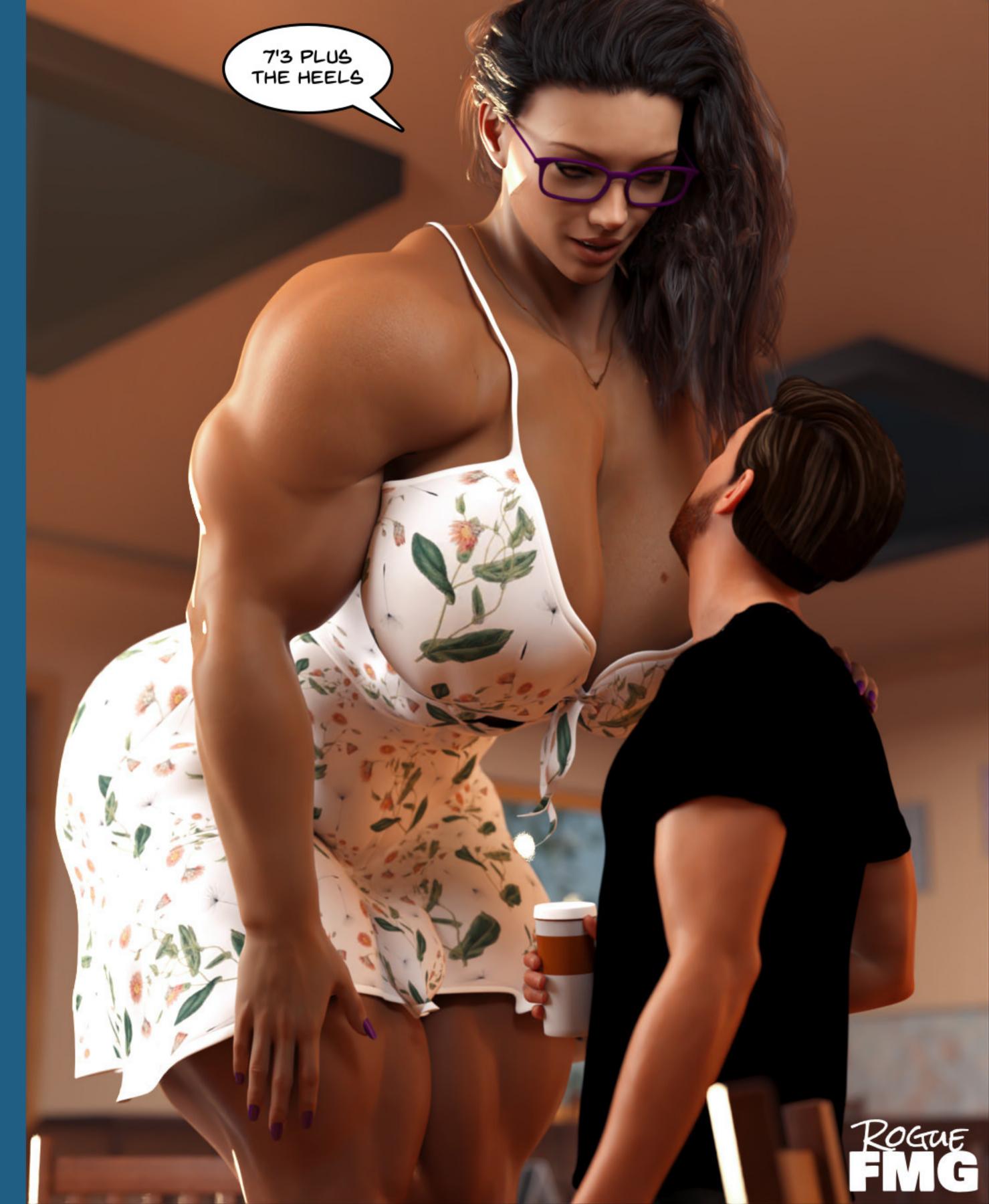
SHE SWEETLY GIGGLES "HI COFFEE, I'M
KATRINA, I'D LOVE ONE, LET ME WALK WITH
YOU TO THE COUNTER"

SHE SLOWLY STANDS UP, LOOMING BIGGER AND BIGGER, CLEARLY ENJOYING THE EFFECT HER SHEER SIZE IS HAVING ON YOU. SHE PAUSES WITH HER BREASTS AT HEAD LEVEL.

IT TAKES EVERY OUNCE OF WILLPOWER TO MAINTAIN EYE CONTACT WITH HER.



"7'3 PLUS THE HEELS" SHE WHISPERS SOFTLY.



THERE WAS A GIDDY CONFIDENCE THE WAY
SHE WHISPERED ABOUT HER HEIGHT,
SOMETHING SHE COULD TELL YOU LIKED JUST
AS MUCH AS SHE DID.

YOU COULD FEEL THE IRON GRIP ON YOUR COFFEE CUP TRYING TO NOT BREAK AS YOU LOOKED INTO HER EYES, EVEN IF SHE WAS TRYING TO POINT YOUR EYES LOWER TOWARDS HER CHEST.

ORDER A CUP OF COFFEE FOR KATRINA,
KNOWING THIS IS ABOUT TO BE THE
ABSOLUTE GREATEST DAY OF YOUR LIFE.

