


Once Upon a Time...

OLD WITCH, I NEED
YOU TO GIVE ME A
GIANT RACK!

CALM
YOUR BRITCHES,
YOUNG LADY.


FIRSTLY,
I'M ONLY
45.

I JUST...
SMOKE A
LOT.

A woman with shoulder-length, wavy grey hair is the central figure. She is wearing a dark, long-sleeved top under a grey, textured cardigan. Her expression is one of surprise or concern, with her mouth slightly open. She is standing in a dimly lit room with stone walls. In the foreground, several lit candles in holders provide a warm, yellow light. In the background, there are shelves filled with various jars and bottles, some of which are also lit. To the right, the back of a man's head and shoulder is visible, suggesting he is the one speaking to her.

SECONDLY THIS IS
FAR FROM THE FIRST
TIME I'VE SERVICED
THAT REQUEST.

WHAT'S IT FOR?
SOME FELLA YOU
WANT TO COAX INTO
WEDDIN' YA?



JUST THE
OPPOSITE!


IF I DON'T
OBTAIN AN IMPRESSIVE
BUST BY NIGHTFALL...



I'M TO BE
WED!

YOU WANT LARGE
BREASTS...

...TO REPEL
A MAN?

A 3D rendered woman with long dark hair, wearing a dark red dress with a gold patterned bodice and lace sleeves. She has a gold headband and a surprised expression. A speech bubble is positioned to her right. The background is dark with a fire visible in the lower right corner.

YES! YOU SEE I
AM ARRANGED TO BE
WED TO SIR DAIN OF
CHAMBERLEDGE!



SOME CRUSTY OLD
LORD COULD NEVER
ASPIRE TO UNDERSTAND
THE DEPTHS OF MY
HEART!




PLUS KEVIN THE
NEW STABLE-BOY
IS A TOTAL CUTIE!

WHEN I ADVISED
MY FATHER OF MY
PLIGHT HE WAS
VERY HELPFUL!

HE SAID THAT
SIR DAIN FOUND
LARGE BREASTS TO
BE REPUGNANT!




A woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown in profile, covering her face with her hands. She is wearing a blue and white plaid jacket over a dark turtleneck sweater. The background is dark and out of focus, with some warm, glowing lights visible on the right side. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image.

SO I DECIDED
IF I ENLARGE MY OWN
HE WILL NO LONGER
WISH TO WED AND I
SHALL BE FREE!



LISTEN KID...

YOU SEEM TO
BE A NICE
ENOUGH SORT.


A woman with long, wavy grey hair, wearing a blue checkered jacket over a black top, is leaning forward and speaking to a man. The man is seen from the side, wearing a dark suit. They are in a dimly lit room with wooden bookshelves filled with books in the background. Several lit candles provide the primary light source, creating a warm, atmospheric glow. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman, containing the text: "DOES YOUR FATHER HAPPEN TO BENEFIT IN ANY WAY WITH YOUR IMPENDING UNION?".

DOES YOUR
FATHER HAPPEN TO
BENEFIT IN ANY WAY
WITH YOUR IMPENDING
UNION?



HMMM...

WELL LORD DAIN HAS
GOT VAST TRACTS OF
LAND IN THE MONTAIR
REGION, WHICH MY FATHER
HAS LONG DESIRED TO
EXPAND INTO.



BUT WHAT'S THAT
COMPARED TO THE
HAPPINESS OF A
DAUGHTER!?



NOW GET MAKING
THAT POTION BEFORE
I HAVE THE ROYAL
GUARDS FLAY YOU!

YOU KNOW I TAKE
BACK THE 'NICE KID'
THING.



HERE
IT IS.

A GOOD SPLASH
OF THIS ON THE RIGHT
AREA WILL GIVE YOU
THE DESIRED EFFECT.

THE KINGDOM
WILL BE FOREVER IN
YOUR DEBT!

NO CHANCE THAT
DEBT WILL BE MONEY
BASED, WILL IT?

WHAT'S A
"MONEY"?

DIDN'T THINK
SO.



SERIOUSLY
THOUGH, KID... I HAVE
A REDUCTION POTION
YOU SHOULD TAKE AS
WELL...

YOU KNOW, IF
THINGS DON'T GO
AS PLANNED.

NO NEED!

IN FACT, BEST YOU
DESTROY ALL TRACES
OF IT, LEST SIR DAIN
GET ANY IDEAS!

FAREWELL,
HAG!

I SWEAR
THESE ROYALS GET
DUMBER EVERY
GENERATION.

That evening...

**OPEN THE
GATES!**

**SIR DAIN IS
ARRIVING!**

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red dress with a yellow sash, stands in a dark, ornate room. She is holding a glowing green orb in her hands. The room features intricate carvings on the walls and ceiling, and a large wooden door with a decorative pattern. The lighting is dim, with a bright light source visible on the left side of the frame.

I DON'T
HAVE LONG
NOW...

HERE'S HOPING
THE OLD WITCH'S
POTION WORKS.

I'D HATE TO
HAVE TO ADD HER
TO THE WALL OF
POINTED
NEGOTIATION.

TOIT!

THAT SHOULD
DO IT...

SPLASH!

HUH...
TINGLY.

OH, HEY I
THINK IT'S
WORKING!

FZZZZZ!

GROW
GROW
GROW!



THAT'S
PERFECT,
NOW...



OH... THEY'RE
STILL GOING...

St... STOP!

I... I ORDER
YOU!





OH... OH WHEW!
THEY'RE SLOWING
DOWN...

THAT'S... A
LOT BIGGER THAN
I EXPECTED BUT AT
LEAST SIR DAIN WILL
BE REPELLED!



SIR DAIN!

SO GOOD
OF YOU TO
MAKE IT.

I WILL NOT
LIE, THE TRIP WAS
BURDENSOME,

BUT TALES OF
YOUR DAUGHTER'S
BEAUTY KEPT ME
GOING.



WELL HERE -
WARM YOURSELF
BY THE FIRE.

YOU HAVE MY
GRATITUDE.

WELL LET'S
SEE WHAT THIS
"SIR DAIN" LOOKS
LIKE.


A man with short, light brown hair and a light beard is shown in profile, looking towards the left. He is wearing a dark, textured jacket over a blue collared shirt. The background is dark and out of focus, with a bright, warm light source on the left side, creating a soft glow. Two speech bubbles are positioned in the upper left quadrant of the image.

OH... OH CRAP
HE'S GORGEOUS!

HE MAKES
KEVIN LOOK LIKE A
FILTHY PEASANT!



BUGGER, BUGGER,
BUGGER!

A character with long white hair, wearing a red dress with a yellow sash and a white hood, is looking at a glowing green bottle on a wooden cabinet. The cabinet has a decorative metal handle and is set against a stone wall. The character is holding a small object in their hand. The scene is dimly lit, with the green glow of the bottle providing a focal point of light.

STUPID WITCH!

THERE MUST
BE SOMETHING IN
HERE TO HELP ME
REVERSE THIS!

PRINCESS
ELLA!

OH
CRAP!

BUMP!



SPLASH!

OH, SIR
DAIN!

MY APOLOGIES!
WHAT A TERRIBLE
FIRST IMPRESSION...



FIRST
IMPRESSION?

MY GOD
MAN...



THIS MUST
BE THE GREATEST
RACK IN ALL THE
LANDS!



EVEN THE MOST EMBELLISHED TALES DID YOU NO JUSTICE, M'LADY!

IF YOU'D TAKE MY HAND I WOULD WED THEE AT ON--



I... URMH...

SIR DAIN?
WHAT IS THE
MATTER?



FIZZAZ!

HARRUGH!





SWELL!



-GASP-

MY
GOD...

GROW!

I... I TAKE IT
THIS IS... ACCEPTABLE
FOR YOU?





SHIT
YEAH!

And they Boned Happily Ever After...

