

# THE SPELLBOOK

MASTER  
SHRINKER

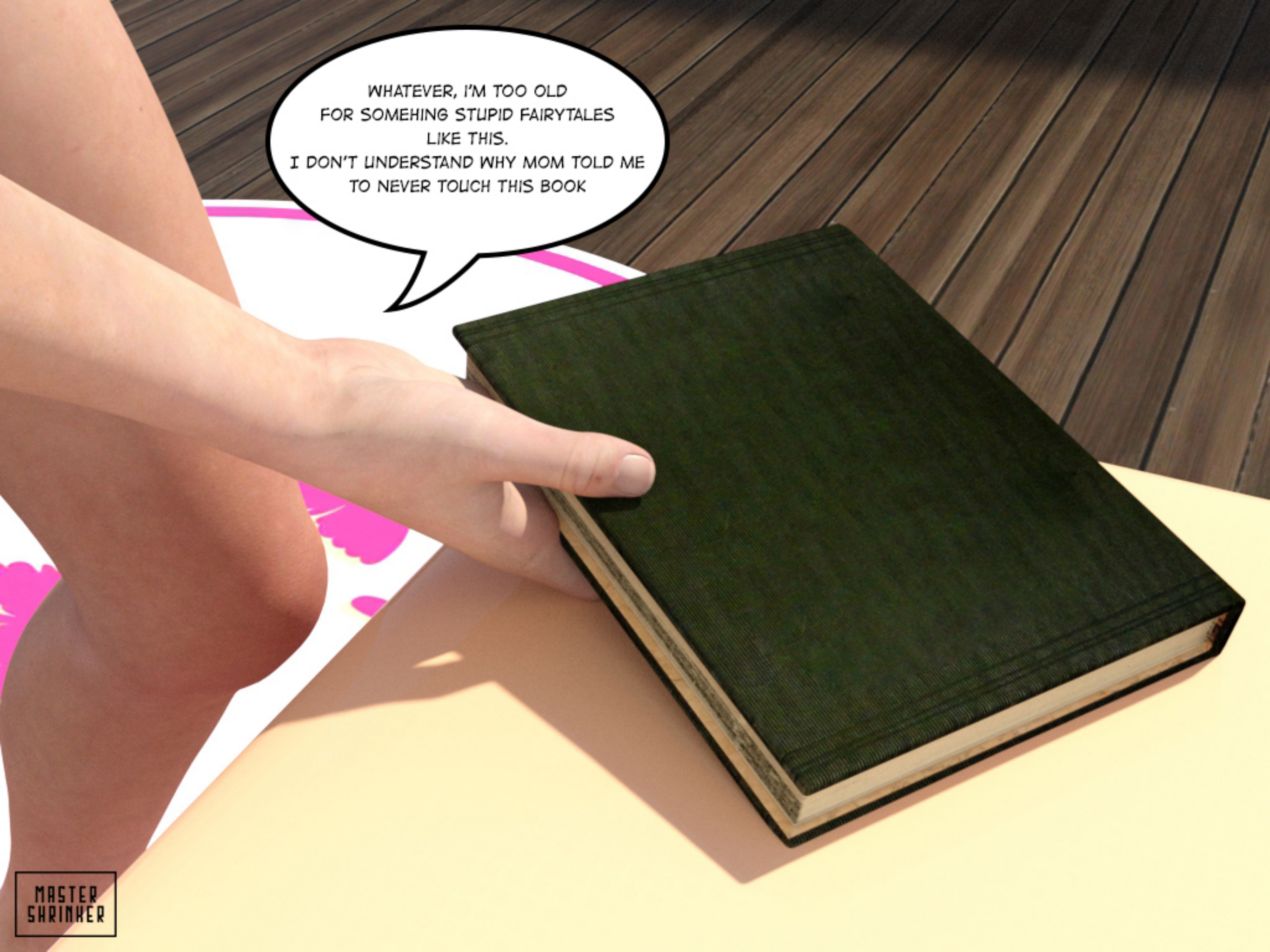
ONE DAY, IN LILY'S ROOM....

LILY, 14 YEARS OLD

WHAT  
THE HELL IS THIS? SUM-  
MONING SPELLS? YOUTH  
SPELLS? TRANSFORM SPELLS?  
THIS BOOK IS FULL OF CRAP.



MASTER  
SHRINKER

A hand is shown holding a thick, green, textured book. The book is resting on a light-colored surface. In the background, there is a dark wooden floor and a pink and white patterned object. A speech bubble is positioned above the hand, containing text.

WHATEVER, I'M TOO OLD  
FOR SOMEHING STUPID FAIRYTALES  
LIKE THIS.  
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY MOM TOLD ME  
TO NEVER TOUCH THIS BOOK

# SLAM!

I NEED TO GO THE BATHROOM  
I WILL PUT IT BACK TO MOM'S ROOM LATER



SOMEONE IS ENTERING THE ROOM

EXCUSE ME....? SIS?  
OH, NO ONE'S HERE

MASTER  
SHRINKER

A BOOK?  
I WONDER WHAT IS THIS BOOK ABOUT



BILLY, 15 YEARS OLD. LILY'S BIG BROTHER

SUCH A STRANGE BOOK,  
THERE ARE SO MANY STRAGE PHRASES.  
I WONDER HOW I SPELL THIS ONE?

EGO  
ENIM  
SUBTERFUGI?







**ZAP!!**



**WHAT THE HECK!!!**

**BAM!!**



**MASTER  
SHRINKER**

**MEANWHILE, IN FRONT OF LILY'S ROOM**

I SAID I'M SORRY MOM.  
I DON'T DO ANYTHING TO THE  
BOOK, I SWEAR!

WHY YOU MUST  
BE SO MAD AT ME?  
IT'S JUST A FAIRYTALE  
BOOK

IT'S NOT ABOUT THE CONTENT,  
IT WAS AN ANCIENT BOOK FROM OUR ANCESTOR.  
I DON'T UNDERSTAND THE BOOK EITHER, BUT I WAS TOLD  
BY YOUR GRANDMOTHER TO KEEP IT AWAY

**CLICK...**

**MASTER  
SHRINKER**

I HOPE  
NO ONE ELSE  
TOUCHES THE BOOK


JANET, BILLY AND LILY'S MOM

DON'T WORRY  
MOM, IT'S STILL THERE.  
I'M PRETTY SURE THAT  
NOBODY CAME HERE AFTER I  
LEFT MY ROOM

WHAT THE HELL?  
I SHRUNK??!!

BESIDES, THERE  
ARE ONLY 3 OF US IN  
THE HOUSE RIGHT NOW,  
AND BILLY DOESN'T LIKE  
BOOK, SO HE WOULDN'T DO  
ANYTHING TO THIS BOOK

HOLY SHIT!!  
THEY ARE SO BIG  
FROM DOWN HERE



YOU'VE GOT A POINT.  
NOW I WILL TAKE IT BACK.  
KEEP IN YOUR MIND TO STAY  
AWAY FROM THIS BOOK,  
UNDERSTAND?

YEAH,  
I UNDERSTAND. I'M  
JUST CURIOUS. THIS IS JUST  
A BOOK FILLED WITH  
BULLSHIT

HEY!  
I'M DOWN  
HERE!!



OH  
SHIT!

MASTER  
SHRINKER

FLUCK!

**THUD!**





MASTER  
SHRINKER



\*GASP\*

ALRIGHT, I WILL PUT IT BACK TO MY ROOM, DON'T FORGET TO DO YOUR HOMEWORK

YEAH YEAH, I WILL DO IT LATER



\*SCROLL\*

\*SCROLL\*

I NEED TO GET  
HER ATTENTION




**\*SCROLL\***


**\*TAP\***

LOL  
THIS ONE'S  
FUNNY

HEY!  
DOWN  
HERE!



I KNOW,  
I WILL TEXT HER.  
FORTUNATELY MY PHONE  
SHRUNK WITH ME IN MY  
POCKET

A woman with long, straight, light brown hair is lying on a white table, looking up with a concerned expression. She is wearing a light blue and white horizontally striped tank top. A hand is holding a black, pointed object (possibly a stethoscope or a similar medical instrument) just above her head. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

**\*BEEP\***

HMMM?  
A TEXT FROM BILLY?  
"LOOK DOWN ON YOUR  
CARPET, BUT PLEASE DON'T  
FREAK OUT"?



DOWN  
HERE!!!

***GASP!***

OH MY GOD!!  
BILLY???!  
IS THAT YOU?



WHAT HAPPENED?  
HOW DID YOU GET  
SO SMALL?  
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, YOU'RE  
JUST LIKE AN ACTION  
FIGURE

THE BOOK,  
I READ SOMETHING  
LIKE MAGIC SPELL  
FROM THAT  
BOOK





WAIT,  
WHAT ARE YOU  
GOING TO DO?  
CAREFUL!

THEN WE MUST  
TELL MOM ABOUT THIS  
AND GET THE BOOK AGAIN  
TO CHANGE YOU BACK  
TO NORMAL.

ALRIGHT BILLY,  
HOLD ON MY  
SHOULDER. WE'RE  
GOING TO MOM'S  
ROOM

AW!



IN MOM'S ROOM...

MOM,  
ABOUT THAT BOOK.  
I NEED IT AND I THINK  
THE CONTENTS  
IN THE BOOK  
IS REAL

WHAT ARE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT?  
I TOLD YOU I ONLY KEEP  
THE BOOK AS A HERITAGE OF  
OUR FAMILY, BUT I DON'T  
BELIEVE ABOUT MAGIC  
AND STUFF LIKE THAT

THEN,  
HOW CAN YOU EXPLAIN  
ABOUT THIS?

WHAT IS WRONG  
ABOUT THAT BUG?

PUT  
ME DOWN!



?!

OH MY GOD!?  
THIS IS BILLY?



HOW CAN HE  
BECAME SO SMALL?

HE TOLD ME  
HE READ A SPELL  
FROM THE BOOK  
WHEN I LEFT MY ROOM

SHIT, I CAN'T  
HANDLE THIS.  
THEY LIFT AND  
DROP ME LIKE A BUG

\*PANT\*  
\*PANT\*



AH, I  
ALMOST FOTGET ABOUT  
BILLY ON MY HAND.  
HERE, STEP CAREFULLY AND  
MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE  
ON THE TABLE FOR NOW  
HONEY

OH MY  
GOD, HE  
IS REALLY  
SMALL

\*STEP\*





HMM..  
THERE ARE SO  
MANY SPELLS  
BUT THEY ONLY PUT  
THE GENERAL EFFECTS  
OF EVERY GROUP OF  
SPELLS, THERE IS NO  
SPESIFIC DESCRIP-  
TION ABOUT IT

I THINK IT'S ON  
THIS "SIZE-CHANGING"  
SECTION

MASTER  
SHRINKER



BROTHER, THE SPELL  
THAT YOU READ BEFORE YOU  
SHRUNK IS IN THIS "SIZE-  
CHANGING" SECTION?

THEN, DO YOU  
REMEMBER WHICH SPELL  
YOU USED?

YEAH, I  
REMEMBER IT WAS  
IN THAT SECTION

I'M NOT SURE,  
BUT I THINK THE FIRST  
SPELL IN THAT  
SECTION




ALRIGHT,  
GET OVER HERE  
FOR A MOMENT  
LITTLE BILLY

WAIT,  
WHAT DO YOU  
WANT FROM ME?

!!





WELL, I NEED TO  
MAKE SURE ABOUT  
SOMETHING.  
BESIDES, I'M CURIOUS ABOUT  
THIS BOOK, I WANT TO TRY  
IT MYSELF

NOT AGAIN, LILY  
I HATE WHEN YOU  
HOLD ME ON YOUR  
HAND. IT MAKES ME  
FEEL LIKE I'M VERY WEAK.  
REMEMBER, I'M  
YOUR BIG BROTHER



EGO VOS VOLO  
RECUSARE

!!

WOW,  
IT WORKS!  
\*GIGGLE\*

ZAP!

!?



A close-up, profile view of a woman's face, looking down with a slight smile at a tiny figure on her fingertip. The background is a soft, out-of-focus light blue and white. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the tiny figure and one from the woman.

WHAT THE FUCK?  
I'M SMALLER?  
WHAT DID YOU DO  
LILY?!!!!

JUST AS  
I EXPECTED,  
THE FIRST SPELL  
IN THE "SIZE-CHANGING"  
SECTION IS THE SPELL TO  
SHRINK THE USER HIMSELF.  
THEN, THE SECOND SPELL  
IS TO SHRINK  
SOMEONE ELSE.



\*PANT\*  
\*PANT\*

IT'S ENOUGH  
LILY, PUT DOWN  
YOUR BROTHER, HE WILL  
DIE IF HE FALL FROM THAT  
HEIGHT IN THAT SIZE.  
LET'S TURN HIM BACK  
TO HIS NORMAL SIZE

YEAH MOM,  
I KNOW





HEY, HEY!  
WATCH YOUR MOUTH  
LITTLE GUY, DON'T  
SAY ANYTHING RUDE TO  
YOUR SISTER. BESIDES, IT WAS  
YOUR FAULT IN THE FIRST  
PLACE

LILY! YOU FUCKING  
BITCH, DO YOU THINK  
I'M A TOY? STOP  
MESSING AROUND WITH  
ME!!

HUH?  
IT'S STRANGE...

\*IGNORED






I JUST REALIZE IT,  
THERE ARE ONLY 2 SPELLS IN  
"SIZE CHANGING" SECTION. THE  
1ST AND 2ND SPELL BOTH ARE  
FOR SHRINKING, SO THERE IS NO  
OTHER POSSIBLE SPELL FOR  
GROWING.

I ALREADY  
CHECKED IT, BUT  
THERE IS NO OTHER  
SIZE RELATED SPELLS  
IN THIS BOOK

WH..WHAT?  
ARE YOU SURE?  
MAYBE IT IS IN  
OTHER SECTION



SO, I WILL LIVE IN  
THIS SIZE FOREVER?  
FOR THE REST OF  
MY LIFE???

N..NO..  
YOU MUST BE  
JOKING..


.....

I CAN'T IMAGINE HOW BILLY WILL LIVE HIS LIFE IN THAT SIZE FOREVER, I MEAN HE'S A HUMAN BUT IN ANT SIZE, HE CAN'T LIVE A LIFE LIKE OTHER HUMAN ANYMORE, HE WILL SUFFER. AND IF HE CAN SURVIVE, WE MUST MAKE SURE THAT NO ONE WILL FIND OUT ABOUT BILLY AND THIS BOOK. IT WAS TOO RISKY FOR US.

YEAH, IT IS THE BEST WAY FOR ALL OF US, AND IT IS FOR HIS OWN GOOD TO, WE CAN PREVENT HIM TO LIVE A MISERY LIFE FOREVER.

DO YOU MEAN WE CAN'T LET BILLY LIVE?

"SOB"



NO, IT MUST  
BE A DREAM, IT CAN'T BE  
REAL.....



\*SOB\*

MASTER  
SHRINKER



SLOWLY...

IT'S OKAY HONEY  
TAKE YOUR TIME...  
WE WILL FIND A  
SOLUTION

\*SOB\*



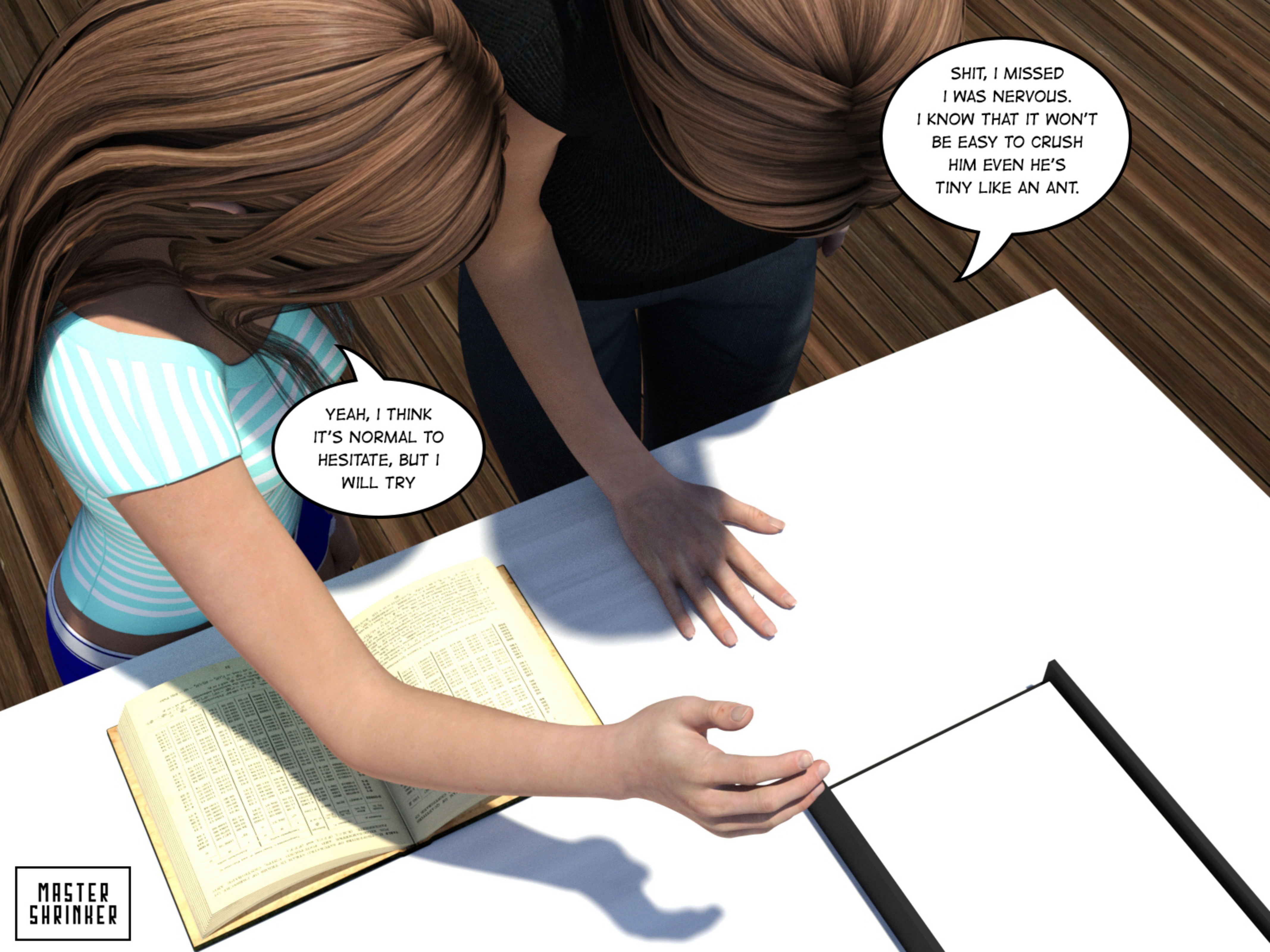
**BAM!**

!!

HEY!!  
WHAT WAS THAT  
FOR??!!







YEAH, I THINK  
IT'S NORMAL TO  
HESITATE, BUT I  
WILL TRY

SHIT, I MISSED  
I WAS NERVOUS.  
I KNOW THAT IT WON'T  
BE EASY TO CRUSH  
HIM EVEN HE'S  
TINY LIKE AN ANT.



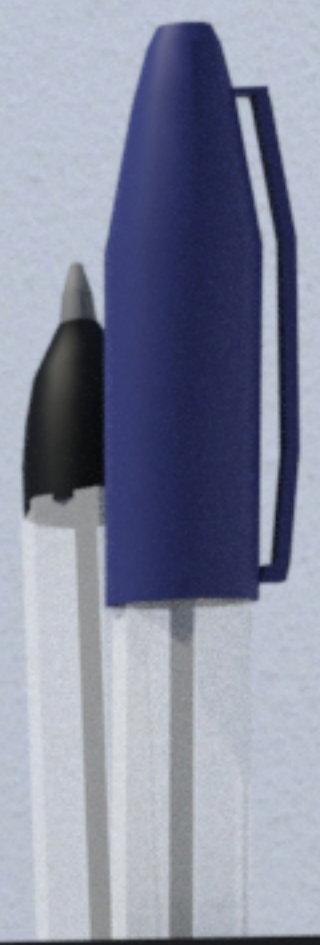
OH SHIT,  
THEY ARE TRYING  
TO KILL ME

MASTER  
SHRINKER



OH NO,  
AT THIS RATE  
SHE WILL CATCH  
ME, HER HAND IS  
SO HUGE

MASTER  
SHRINKER



FUCK THIS,  
I'M OUTTA HERE,  
I WILL FIND MY OWN  
WAY TO GET BACK  
TO NORMAL



\*JUMP\*

BUT, BILLY DIDN'T AWARE THAT FALLING FROM THAT  
HEIGHT IN HIS SIZE CAN BECOME A FATAL INJURY FOR  
HIM...

WHAT TH.  
...?

**CRACK!**




TOLD YOU, BILLY...


**BOOM!**

**BOOM!**

SHIT....  
I BROKE MY LEG..  
IT HURTS LIKE  
HELL...

A 3D rendered character with long brown hair, wearing a light blue and white striped crop top and blue shorts with white trim. She is sitting on a white surface, and her right foot is extremely large and positioned prominently in the foreground. A speech bubble is located in the upper left corner of the image.

LOOKS LIKE YOU  
HURT YOURSELF WHEN YOU  
JUMPED FROM THE TABLE.  
DON'T WORRY BILLY, THE PAIN WON'T  
LAST LONG, I WILL FINISH  
YOUR SUFFERING



GOOD BYE,  
BILLY..  
I'M SORRY IT TURNS  
OUT LIKE THIS...


NO..  
PLEASE..



WAIT!  
DON'T STEP ON HIM!  
IT WILL LEAVE BLOOD STAINS ON  
THE FLOOR, IT'S PRETTY RISKY, AND  
SINCE THIS FLOOR IS MADE FROM WOOD,  
IT WILL BE HARD TO CLEAN IT

SO,, WHAT  
SHOULD WE  
DO?



A close-up photograph of a hand reaching down towards a small red mark on a wooden floor. The hand is positioned in the upper center of the frame, with fingers slightly curled. The floor is made of dark wood planks. In the background, the lower legs and feet of several people are visible, suggesting a public or social setting. A speech bubble is located in the upper right corner, and another smaller one is near the red mark on the floor.

WE NEED  
TO PICK HIM UP  
FIRST...

NOT  
AGAIN...

A close-up photograph of a woman's hand holding a tiny, red, insect-like creature. The woman's face is partially visible in the upper right corner, showing her lips and teeth. She is wearing a black, textured, high-necked top. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. A jagged, starburst-shaped speech bubble is positioned near the creature, containing the text "ARGH! MY LEFT ARM!".

ARGH!  
MY LEFT ARM!

MASTER  
SHRINKER

ARGH..!

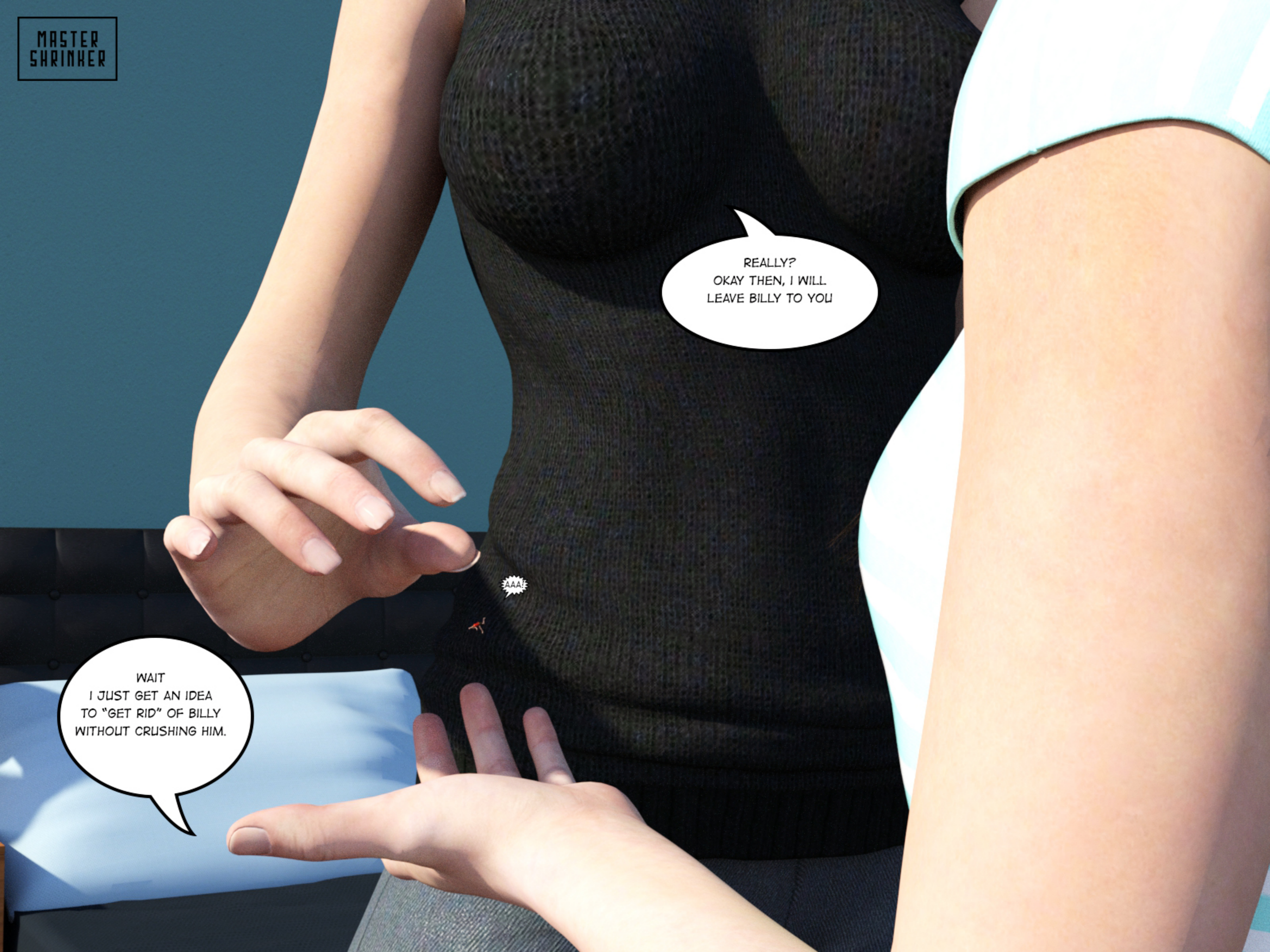
EVEN YOU'RE VERY TINY,  
JUST LIKE AN INSIGNIFICANT  
CREATURE RIGHT NOW, AND EVEN  
I CAN CRUSH YOU LIKE A BUG WITH  
ONLY A LITTLE MOVEMENT OF MY FINGERS,  
I STILL CAN'T PUT MYSELF TOGETHER  
TO DO IT, MAYBE MY INSTINCT AS A  
MOTHER HOLD ME FROM CRUSHING  
MY OWN SON. I'M REALLY SORRY BILLY,  
BUT I CAN'T FIND ANY OTHER  
SOLUTION ABOUT  
THIS.




REALLY?  
OKAY THEN, I WILL  
LEAVE BILLY TO YOU

WAIT  
I JUST GET AN IDEA  
TO "GET RID" OF BILLY  
WITHOUT CRUSHING HIM.

AAA!





DON'T WORRY  
BILLY, I WON'T  
HURT YOU, YOU WILL LIVE

LILY,  
PLEASE...  
JUST SPARE  
MY LIVE, I DON'T  
WANT TO DIE...

MASTER  
SHRINKER

W... WAIT...  
THAT SPELL...  
DON'T TELL ME...

EGO VOS  
VOLO RECUSARE

MASTER  
SHRINKER

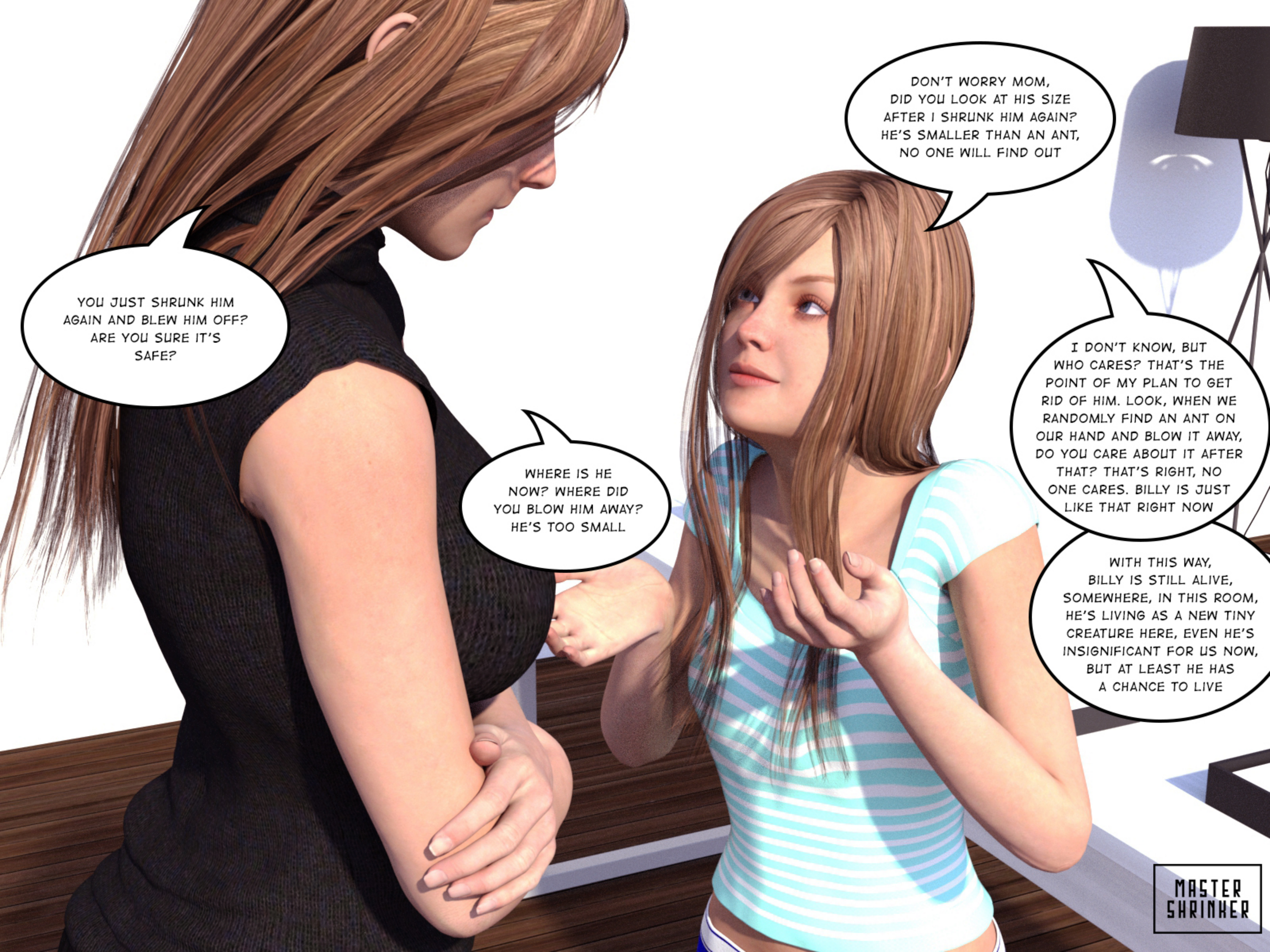
LILY SHRUNK BILLY ONCE AGAIN, BILLY BECAME  
A TINY SPECK, POWERLESS ON HIS SISTER'S  
GIGANTIC HAND.



GOOD  
BYE  
BILLY...

**HUFFFFF...!!**

**FFFFFF...**



YOU JUST SHRUNK HIM  
AGAIN AND BLEW HIM OFF?  
ARE YOU SURE IT'S  
SAFE?

WHERE IS HE  
NOW? WHERE DID  
YOU BLOW HIM AWAY?  
HE'S TOO SMALL

DON'T WORRY MOM,  
DID YOU LOOK AT HIS SIZE  
AFTER I SHRUNK HIM AGAIN?  
HE'S SMALLER THAN AN ANT,  
NO ONE WILL FIND OUT

I DON'T KNOW, BUT  
WHO CARES? THAT'S THE  
POINT OF MY PLAN TO GET  
RID OF HIM. LOOK, WHEN WE  
RANDOMLY FIND AN ANT ON  
OUR HAND AND BLOW IT AWAY,  
DO YOU CARE ABOUT IT AFTER  
THAT? THAT'S RIGHT, NO  
ONE CARES. BILLY IS JUST  
LIKE THAT RIGHT NOW

WITH THIS WAY,  
BILLY IS STILL ALIVE,  
SOMEWHERE, IN THIS ROOM,  
HE'S LIVING AS A NEW TINY  
CREATURE HERE, EVEN HE'S  
INSIGNIFICANT FOR US NOW,  
BUT AT LEAST HE HAS  
A CHANCE TO LIVE

MASTER  
SHRINKER

MASTER  
SHRINKER

YOU HAVE A POINT,  
I HOPE BILLY WON'T  
BOTHER US ANYMORE LIKE  
TRYING TO GET OUR ATTENTION  
BY CLIMBING OUR BODY. I MEAN  
I CAN MISTOOK HIM AS AN ANT  
IF HE DO THAT AND I CAN  
CRUSH HIM JUST LIKE  
ANOTHER ANTS

....

BUT SHE DIDN'T AWARE THAT HER SON IS  
LAYING ON HER ARM UNDER HER  
BREASTS RIGHT NOW...

THE END...