

SIGH
WHY DID I
AGREE TO
THIS...





AW,
C'MON, BUD!
YOU'RE ACTING
LIKE WE'RE GOING
TO PRISON! WHAT'S
SO BAD ABOUT
THIS?



COME ON,
DAD. WE BOTH
KNOW THIS TRIP
WAS MEANT FOR
YOU AND
MOM...

...UNTIL
YOU TWO GOT
DIVORCED AND
SHE STUCK
ME WITH
YOU...



OH...WELL...
YOU'RE RIGHT
ABOUT THIS TRIP
NOT ORIGINALLY
BEING PLANNED
FOR THE TWO
OF US...



COME ON, SHAWN!
IT'S NOT EVERYDAY
THAT WE WIN A CONTEST
TO STAY ON OUR VERY
OWN PRIVATE ISLAND!
WHILE YOUR FRIENDS
ARE STUCK DOING THEIR
HOMEWORK, YOU'LL BE
RELAXING ON THE
BEACHES OF...

BUT THAT
DOESN'T MEAN WE
WON'T HAVE A GOOD
TIME! I MEAN, IT'S
PRETTY COOL THAT
WE'RE ON A PRIVATE
JET, RIGHT?



ISLA

* V R O O S H *

AMOR!

A digital illustration of a young man with blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a black t-shirt and tan pants, walking on a wooden deck. He is holding a black suitcase in his left hand and resting his right hand on a wooden railing. The background shows a sandy beach and the ocean. A speech bubble is positioned above his head.

OH HH YEAH! I
CAN'T BELIEVE
WE'VE GOT THIS
WHOLE BEACH ALL
TO OURSELVES!
HAPPY YOU CAME
ON THIS TRIP
YET?



SIGH
I'M ONLY HAPPY
THAT NOBODY CAN
SEE ME STAYING
WITH MY DAD IN
WHAT IS OBVIOUSLY
A ROMANTIC
GETAWAY
SPOT...





A man with blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a black t-shirt and khaki pants, stands on the left. A young boy with blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a red t-shirt and blue jeans, stands on the right. They are in a room with dark wood walls and a wooden floor. A large window in the background shows a tropical beach with palm trees and a blue sky. The man has a speech bubble above him, and the boy has a speech bubble above him.

WELL...I
GUESS THERE'S
ONLY ONE BED.
NO BIG DEAL, I'LL
JUST SLEEP ON
THE FLOOR...

OH, YOU THINK I'M
SLEEPING ON THAT
THING? IT'S GOTTA BE
COVERED IN- EUGH!
I'D RATHER SLEEP ON
THE BEACH AND GET
WASHED OUT TO
SEA!




SIGH

SHAWN... LOOK, I KNOW THIS ISN'T HOW ALL OF THIS WAS PLANNED, AND I KNOW YOU'RE UPSET ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN YOUR MOM AND ME, BUT CAN WE AT LEAST TRY TO MAKE THE BEST OF THIS WHOLE SITUATION?



I'M NOT UPSET
ABOUT YOU AND MOM.
YOU TWO OBVIOUSLY
WEREN'T MEANT TO
BE TOGETHER. I JUST
WISH YOU DIDN'T HAVE
ME BEFORE THE TWO
OF YOU REALIZED
THAT.

SHE DIDN'T
LOVE YOU, AND
APPARENTLY SHE
DIDN'T LOVE ME
EITHER BECAUSE SHE
LEFT ME HERE WITH
YOU AND RAN OFF TO
WHEREVER SHE IS
NOW.



SO NOW I'M STUCK
ON THE "ISLAND OF LOVE"
SURROUNDED BY KITSCHY
REMINDERS OF "LOVE" AFTER
WATCHING TWO PEOPLE WHO
PROMISED TO "LOVE" EACH
OTHER FOREVER END THEIR
MARRIAGE IN THE MATTER
OF A FEW WEEKS.

SIGH
HONESTLY, DAD...
MAKING THE BEST OF
THE SITUATION SEEMS
LIKE A BIG ASK. RIGHT
NOW, I'M JUST TRYING
TO GET THROUGH THE
SITUATION, SO FORGIVE
ME FOR NOT JUMPING
FOR JOY.



OH...UHH...
SHAWN, IT'S NOT LIKE
THAT. YOU MOM DIDN'T- *SIGH*
OKAY, SORRY FOR BEING PUSHY.
HEY, FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, I AM
GLAD THAT YOU'RE HERE. UMM...
I'M GONNA GO PUT ON MY SWIM
TRUNKS AND WALK AROUND THE
COAST. YOU'RE WELCOME TO
JOIN, BUT IT'S FINE IF YOU
JUST WANNA HANG OUT IN
HERE...

HRM...
SHIT. MAYBE
SHE WAS RIGHT
ABOUT ME. I
AM A BAD
DAD...





DEEP SIGH
IS THAT REALLY HOW SHAWN
SEES THINGS? AT LEAST HE'S
HONEST, UNLIKE HIS MOM.
GOD, HOW AM I GONNA TELL
HIM THAT I WANTED CUSTODY
BECAUSE DENISE IS A SERIAL
CHEATER? HE ALREADY
HATES ME. DAMNIT, THIS
WHOLE TRIP WAS A
BAD IDEA...

*S
L
U
W
P
*



OH. GREAT.
NO SIGNAL. I CAN'T
EVEN LIVESTREAM
MYSELF DROWNING. I
GUESS COMMUNICATION
WITH THE OUTSIDE
WORLD ISN'T A PART
OF "LOVE" ON THIS
STUPID ISLAND...



WELL...
I THINK I SAW
A HAMMOCK OUT
THERE. GUESS I'LL
DO WHAT EVERYONE
DOES WHEN THEY
WANT TO ESCAPE
REALITY.




HRMPH.
THE BROCHURE
SAID ALL VISITORS ARE
"GUARANTEED TO FIND LOVE"
ON THIS ISLAND, BUT I DON'T
THINK THEY EXPECTED A PAIR
OF VISITORS LIKE ME AND DAD
WHEN THEY WROTE IT. I
WONDER IF WE CAN SUE FOR
FALSE ADVERTISING.

A young man with short, wavy blonde hair is sleeping peacefully in a white rope hammock. He is wearing a bright red t-shirt and blue jeans. His eyes are closed, and his expression is relaxed. The hammock is strung over a sandy beach. In the background, there are palm trees and their shadows cast onto the sand. The lighting suggests it's a sunny day. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing text about his thoughts on the weather and his intention to sleep through the trip.

AT LEAST THIS
WEATHER IS NICE.
MAYBE I'LL BE LUCKY
ENOUGH TO JUST
SLEEP THROUGH THIS...
ENTIRE...TRIP...
ZZZZZZ...

Let love change you...



A young man with short, wavy blonde hair is sleeping peacefully in a white mesh hammock. He is wearing a bright red t-shirt and blue jeans. His eyes are closed, and his mouth is slightly open. A speech bubble above his head contains the text '*SNORING* NNHHH...?'. The hammock is set against a background of sand and palm tree shadows, suggesting a tropical beach setting. The lighting is warm and golden, indicating it might be late afternoon or early morning. The man's right hand is resting on his hip.

SNORING
NNHHH...?



WW...
WHA...
HNN-

CRICK

CRICK

CRICK



HRRN-
NGGSH-

POPPING!

STRETCHING!

CRACKING!



HAA-
W-WHA!?!



WHAT THE
HELL!?! D-DID I
GET TALLER WHILE
I WAS SLEEPING!?! I
MUST STILL BE
DREAMING,
R-RIGHT!?!?



IT DOESN'T FEEL
LIKE I'M DREAMING,
THOUGH! OH MAN,
SOMETHING WEIRD
IS GOING ON. I
B-BETTER GO
FIND DAD...



SNORING
BABE...DON'T...
SNORING

A young man with short, spiky blonde hair and wide, shocked blue eyes is running across a sandy beach. He is wearing a red short-sleeved t-shirt and dark blue jeans. His mouth is open in an 'O' shape, and his hands are clenched into fists. The background features a vibrant sunset with orange and yellow hues, palm trees silhouetted against the sky, and gentle waves lapping at the shore. A large, white, jagged speech bubble is positioned to the left of the man.

DAD!?!
DAD, WAKE UP!!!
SOMETHING WEIRD
IS GOING ON!!!



HUH?
YAAAWN
NO, THAT'S
OKAY...WE DON'T
NEED ROOM
SERVICE...
WE-

A highly detailed digital illustration of a muscular man with blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing black swim trunks. He is lying on his back on a sandy beach, propped up on his left arm against a palm tree trunk. He is looking up and to the right with a surprised expression, his mouth open. His right hand is raised to his forehead, shielding his eyes from the bright sun. The background features a tropical beach scene at sunset, with waves crashing on the shore and palm fronds visible in the upper right. The sky is a mix of orange, pink, and blue.

WAIT...
SHAWN!? IS
THAT YOU?!
WHY DO YOU
LOOK SO-

T-TALL?
I DON'T KNOW! I
FELL ASLEEP ON THE
HAMMOCK AND KINDA
REMEMBER HAVING A
WEIRD DREAM ABOUT
THIS ISLAND, THEN I
WOKE UP LIKE...
T-THIS!



A digital illustration of a muscular man and a young woman on a beach at sunset. The man, on the left, is shirtless, showing a very defined physique, with blonde hair and a surprised expression. He wears dark athletic pants. The woman, on the right, is looking up at him with a similar expression of surprise. She has short blonde hair, blue eyes, and is wearing a red short-sleeved crop top and blue jeans. The background features palm trees on the left and a bright sunset over the ocean on the right, with the sun low on the horizon and its light reflecting on the water. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

HOLY CRAP!
UMM, T-TALK
ABOUT A GROWTH
SPURT! WHOA, YOU'RE
NEARLY AS TALL AS
ME NOW! DO YOU
FEEL OKAY? DOES
ANYTHING HURT
AT ALL?

N-NO, IT
DOESN'T HURT, IT
JUST FEELS WEIRD.
B-BUT, THIS ISN'T
NORMAL, RIGHT?!
THIS ISN'T JUST
SOME GROWTH
SPURT!



OH MY GOD-
DAD, WHY AREN'T YOU
FREAKING OUT RIGHT
NOW?! I'M FREAKING
OUT! PEOPLE DON'T
JUST GROW A FEW FEET
TALLER WHILE NAPPING!
AND THAT DREAM I
HAD! IT FELT SO-



OKAY, WHAT
MATTERS IS THAT
YOU'RE NOT IN PAIN.
DON'T WORRY, WE'LL
FIGURE THIS OUT.
LET'S HEAD BACK
FOR THE NIGHT,
YEAH?

I...UHHH...
I AM FREAKING OUT.
I JUST DIDN'T WANT TO
SCARE YOU, SHAWN. I'VE
NEVER EVEN HEARD OF
SOMETHING LIKE THIS
HAPPENING. OUTGROWING
YOUR CLOTHES WHILE
WEARING THEM?
THIS IS...

OH MAN. WHAT
THE HELL IS GOING
ON?! I DON'T MIND
BEING TALLER, BUT MY
BODY ALMOST LOOKS...
WOMANLY NOW? THIS
IS SO WEIRD...

ERM...



HEY, SHAWN?
EVERYTHING OKAY
IN THERE? YOU'VE,
UHH, BEEN IN THE
BATHROOM FOR A
BIT NOW, BUD. DO
YOU WANT ME
TO-



A blonde anime-style girl with short, wavy hair and blue eyes stands in a doorway. She is wearing a white, shiny, short-sleeved bathrobe with a matching belt tied in a bow. She is barefoot and has a nervous expression, with sweat drops on her face and a slightly open mouth. She is holding the door handle with her right hand. The background shows a wooden door and a light switch on the wall.

S-SORRY...
IT'S JUST...N-NONE
OF MY CLOTHES FIT ME
ANYMORE. I FOUND THIS
ROBE IN THE BATHROOM
CLOSET, BUT EVEN THIS
FEELS K-KINDA...I
DUNNO...

HEH, IT'S NOT
A VACATION UNTIL
SOMEONE PUTS ON A
ROBE! IT LOOKS FINE,
BUDDY. HEY, YOU'RE
TREMBLING LIKE CRAZY.
LET'S GO CALM DOWN IN
THE KITCHEN, OKAY?
I'LL MAKE SOME
TEA.

HERE YOU GO.
I MADE IT JUST LIKE I
USED TO MAKE IT FOR
YOU WHEN YOU COULDN'T
FALL ASLEEP. CHAMOMILE,
LAVENDER, AND EXTRA
HONEY. HOPEFULLY THIS
HELPS YOUR NERVES
A LITTLE BIT.

OH...UMM...
T-THANKS. I
REMEMBER THIS,
B-BUT...I'M NOT
SURE HOW MUCH
IT'S GONNA HELP
THIS TIME...






HEH, THAT'S
FAIR. DON'T WORRY,
THOUGH. TOMORROW,
I'LL TAKE A BOAT TO THE
MAIN ISLAND. MAYBE THE
LOCALS KNOW WHAT'S GOING
ON. I'D SEARCH ONLINE, BUT
I'M SURE YOU'VE ALREADY
NOTICED THAT WE'VE
GOT NO SIGNAL
HERE...

BUT, UHH...
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT
SIDE! WHEN WE GET BACK,
YOU'LL BE TALLER THAN
ALL YOUR CLASSMATES,
HEH. THAT'S A PRETTY
COOL SOUVENIR,
RIGHT?

UHHH...I THINK I'D
RATHER JUST BE MY
NORMAL HEIGHT AGAIN.
EVERYTHING FEELS...I
DUNNO...OFF BALANCE?
IT'S LIKE I'M WALKING ON
STILTS UNTIL I LOOK DOWN
AND SEE THESE WEIRDLY
LONG LEGS ARE
MY LEGS...



A digital illustration of a very muscular man with blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a white tank top and dark shorts. He is holding a white mug in his left hand and pointing with his right index finger. He has a surprised or excited expression. The background is a wooden interior with a window showing a sunset and a palm tree. A speech bubble is coming from him.

OH, I BET. THOSE
LEGS LOOK LONGER THAN-
HEH, GETTING TIRED? YOU
LOOK LIKE YOU'RE ABOUT TO
PASS OUT. WHY DON'T YOU
TAKE THE BED TONIGHT? I
THINK THE LAST THING YOUR
BODY NEEDS IS TO SLEEP
ON A HARDWOOD
FLOOR.

YAWNING
I GUESS GROWING THIS
FAST DOES TAKE A LOT OF
ENERGY. I'M EXHAUSTED...
AND A MATTRESS DOES
SOUND BETTER THAN THE
FLOOR. I JUST HOPE THEY
ACTUALLY CLEAN THIS
PLACE BETWEEN
GUESTS...



A young man with short, wavy blonde hair and bright blue eyes is lying on his back in a bed. He is wearing a white, long-sleeved bathrobe with a white sash tied around his waist. He is holding the corners of a pink sheet that is pulled up to his chest. The bed has a pink tufted headboard and a white pillow. A window with a wooden frame is visible in the background, showing a dark night sky. The lighting is soft, coming from the window, creating a calm but slightly somber atmosphere.

ERM...
D-DAD? I KNOW
YOU'RE JUST ACTING
CALM ABOUT ALL
THIS SO I DON'T
GET SCARED...

EVEN THOUGH
I THINK WE BOTH
KNOW SOMETHING
IS WRONG. STILL...
THANKS FOR
TRYING.



YEAH...
I KNOW YOU'RE
STILL SCARED, BUD.
I WOULD BE TOO.
HELL, I AM, BUT NO
MATTER WHAT
HAPPENS, I'LL BE
HERE FOR YOU.

NOW, LET'S
TRY TO GET SOME
SLEEP, OKAY? WE'LL
FIGURE THIS OUT IN
THE MORNING...

A FEW HOURS LATER...



That's it...
Let your
love...

Q
R
O
W





NO...
NAHH...

RUSTLING



GROWING

MM...



* G R O W I N G ! *

* G R O W I N G ! *

UGH?
HHUUU-



HHA?
UNAAH...
ZZZ...

* F W O O S H *

* F W O O S H *

H

*

THE NEXT MORNING...

* Y A A W N Z *

AHH...MY
BACK REALLY
CAN'T HANDLE
SLEEPING ON
THE FLOOR LIKE
IT USED TO...





GOOD MORNING...
SHAWN, YOU AWAKE
YET? C'MON, RISE AND
SHINE, BUDDY. TIME FOR
ANOTHER WONDERFUL
DAY ON THE BEACH.
HOPEFULLY ONE
WITHOUT ANY
SURPRISES
LIKE-

HUH?!
S-SHAWN?!
OH SHIT...

GASP!



YAAWWN*

OUHH...
OH MAN,
ANOTHER
WEIRD DREAM.
WHAT TIME
IS-



EHH!?
W-WHA!?
M-MY-



MY HAIR!?
IT'S SO L-LONG
AND...B-BLACK-
NO, T-THIS CAN'T
BE MY HAIR,
R-RIGHT?!

