



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?

A young man with short, wavy blonde hair and bright blue eyes is sitting in a train car. He is wearing a red t-shirt and blue jeans. He is leaning his head on his hand, looking out the window with a thoughtful expression. The train car has large windows showing a blue sky with white clouds. The lighting is bright, suggesting daytime.

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?

A vibrant tropical island scene. In the center, a small, lush green island with a white sandy beach is surrounded by clear, turquoise water. In the background, a large, rugged mountain rises against a blue sky with scattered white clouds. In the foreground, a white twin-engine propeller airplane with a red stripe is flying over the water. Another smaller airplane is visible in the distance on the left. The overall atmosphere is bright and sunny.

ISLA

VROOSH

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 him, containing text.

OHHH 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...



WHAT'RE YOU
TALKING ABOUT? I
DON'T SEE ANYTHING
"ROMANTIC" ABOUT
THIS PLACE! JUST A
NICE, TROPICAL BEACH
HOUSE WITH-



UHH...



* AWKWARD SILENCE *



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...

A highly detailed digital illustration of a young man with blonde hair and a very muscular physique. He is shirtless and wearing black athletic shorts with a white drawstring. He is walking on a sandy beach towards the viewer, with the ocean and waves to his right. The lighting is bright, casting a shadow of him onto the sand to his left. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner of the image.

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
M
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.

A young man with short, wavy blonde hair and bright blue eyes is sitting on a white rope hammock. He is wearing a red t-shirt and blue jeans. He has a thoughtful or slightly annoyed expression on his face. The background shows a sandy beach, a clear blue ocean, and a palm tree. A speech bubble is positioned to his right.

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 mesh 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 palm tree, and the background shows a sandy beach with shadows of palm leaves cast across it. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing text.

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 expression is relaxed. The hammock is suspended over a sandy beach, with the shadows of palm trees cast across the sand and the man's shirt. A speech bubble above his head contains the text '*SNORING* NNHHH...?'.

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



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



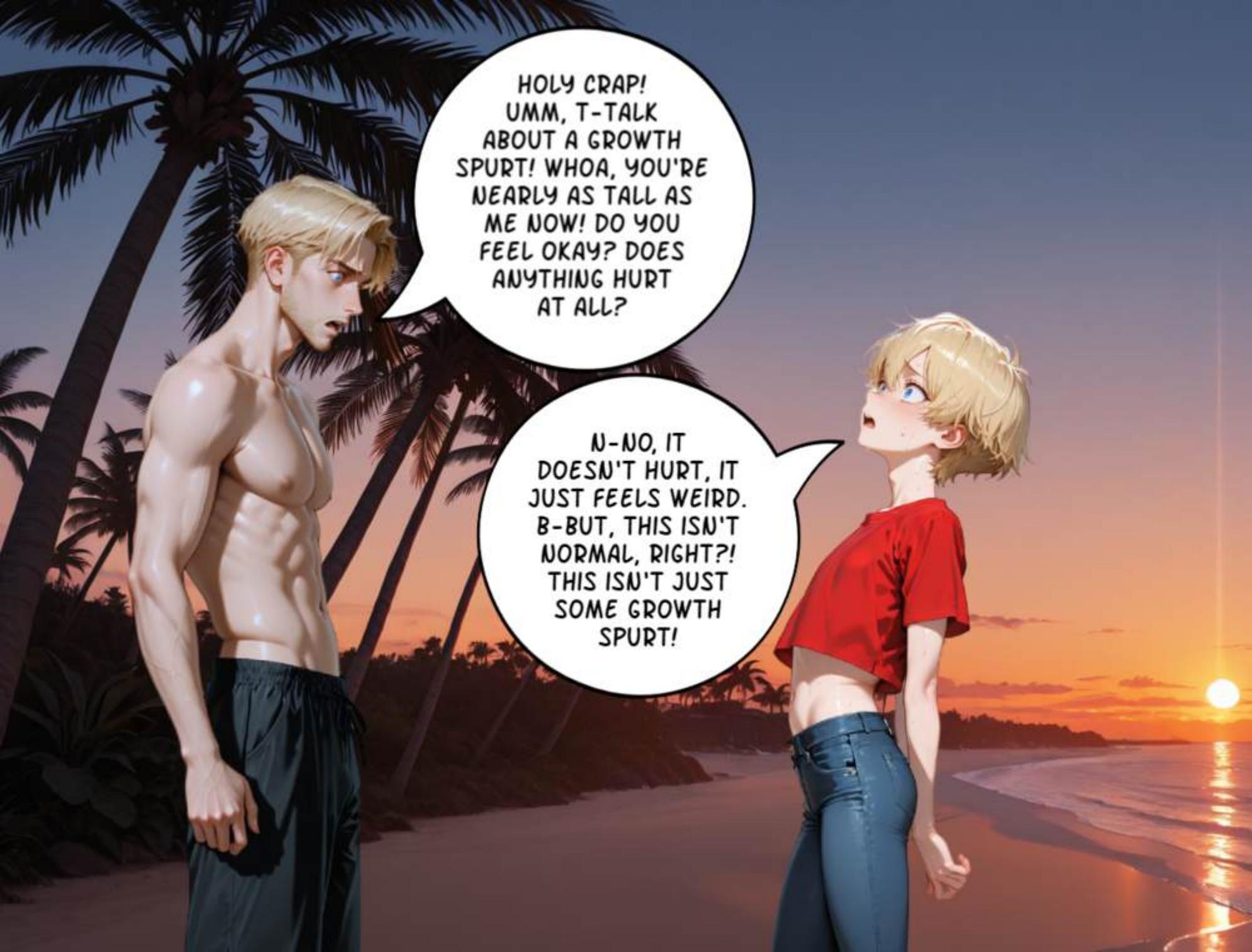
HUH?
YAAAWN
NO, THAT'S
OKAY...WE DON'T
NEED ROOM
SERVICE...
WE-

A highly detailed digital illustration of a young, muscular man with blonde hair and blue eyes, sitting on a sandy beach. He is shirtless, wearing black shorts, and is leaning against a palm tree trunk. He has a surprised expression, with his mouth open and his right hand raised to his forehead. The background features a sunset over the ocean with waves and palm fronds. A speech bubble is positioned above him.

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!



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-

A muscular man with blonde hair and a shocked expression stands on a beach at sunset. He is shirtless, wearing black shorts, and has his right hand behind his head. The background features palm trees and a colorful sky. Two speech bubbles contain dialogue.

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...



ERM...

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...



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



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...

A muscular man with blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a white tank top and dark shorts, is holding a white mug of coffee. He is standing in a room with wood-paneled walls and a window with pink curtains. A palm tree is visible outside the window. The scene is lit with warm, golden light, suggesting sunrise or sunset. There are two speech bubbles containing text.

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...



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...





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...



ZZZ...
HUUH?
RRHH...
ZZZ...

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

G
R
O
W





NO...
NAHH...

RUSTLING



GROWING

MM...

Miyuki



* G R O W I N G ! *
* G R O W I N G ! *

UGH?
HHUUU-



* F W O O S H *

* F W O O S H *

HHA?
UAAH...
ZZZ...

THE NEXT MORNING...

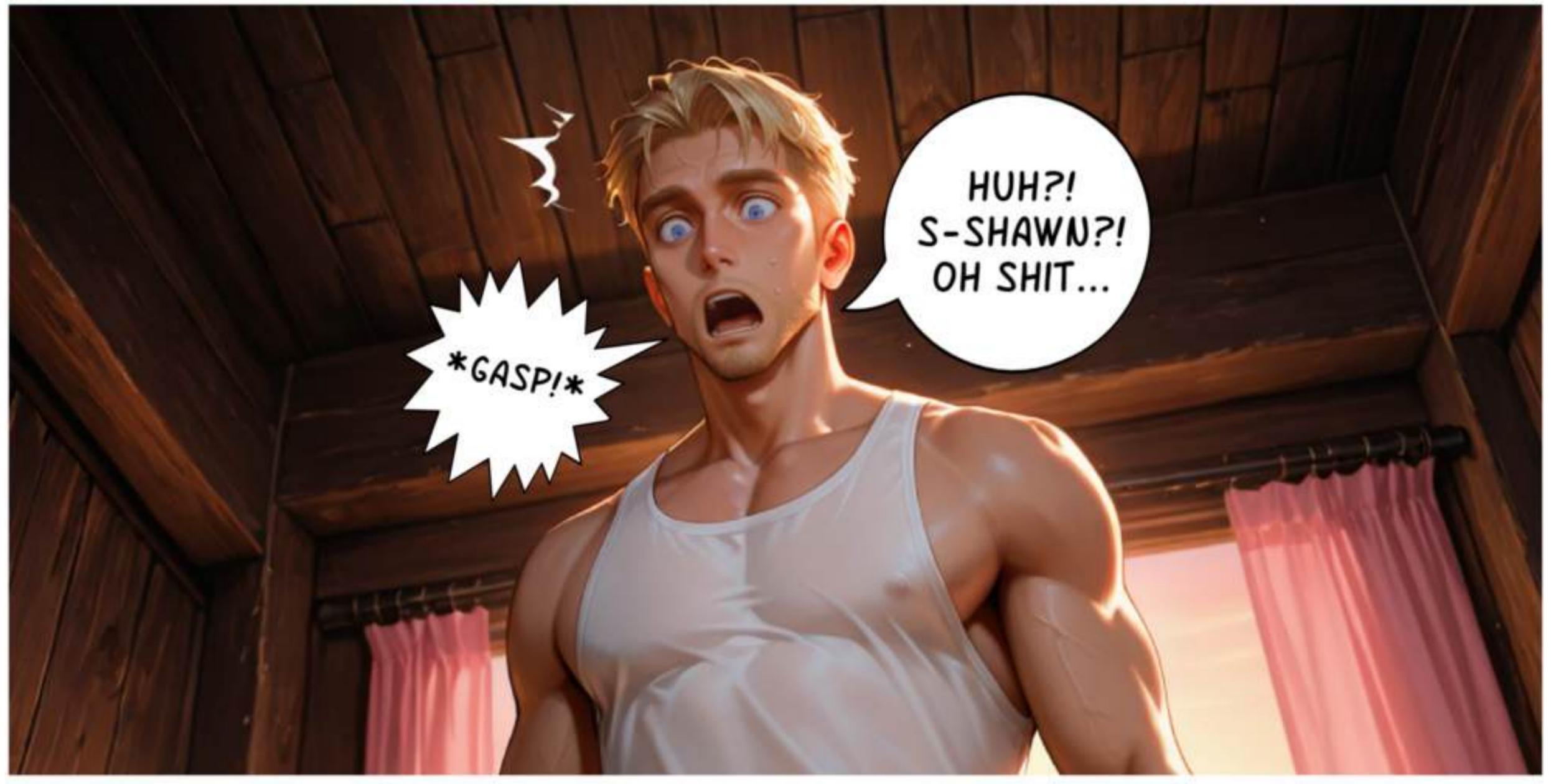
* Y A A W N *
* Y A A W N *

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?!

