


**Snotling Comics present:**

# **Funky Spice!**




**Little sister's freshman year. Issue #1**

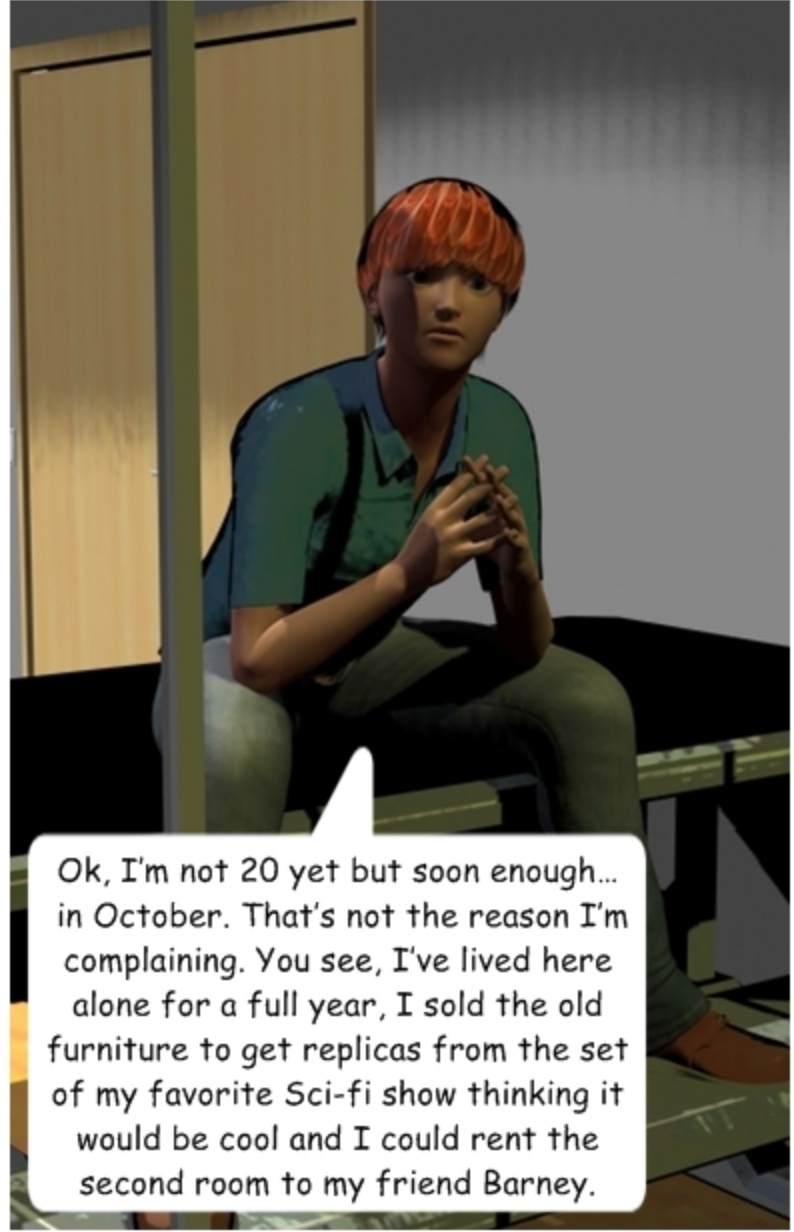





Killer view huh? How many 20 year olds get to live like this?



Look, they're my Mom and Dad... hi folks! They paid for the place and they are a little disappointed by the new furniture. But once again, that's not the point. I love my parents you know but they just dropped the bomb on me 10 minutes ago.

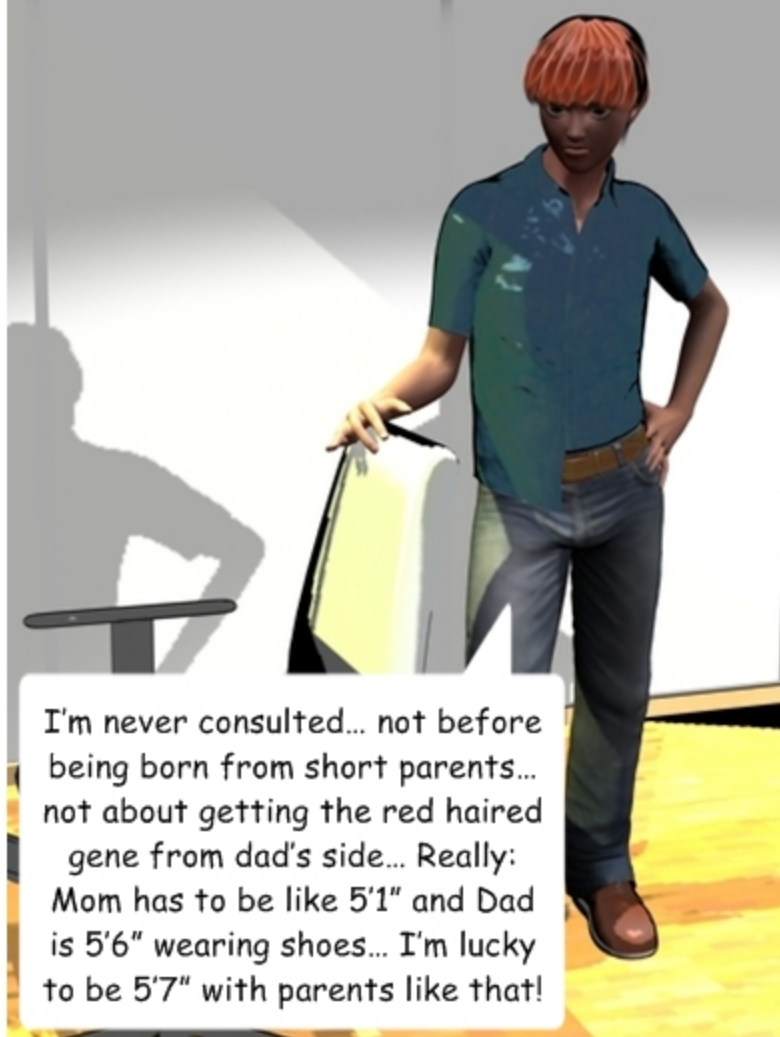


Ok, I'm not 20 yet but soon enough... in October. That's not the reason I'm complaining. You see, I've lived here alone for a full year, I sold the old furniture to get replicas from the set of my favorite Sci-fi show thinking it would be cool and I could rent the second room to my friend Barney.



So now I feel like shooting them in the head: Pow! Pow!

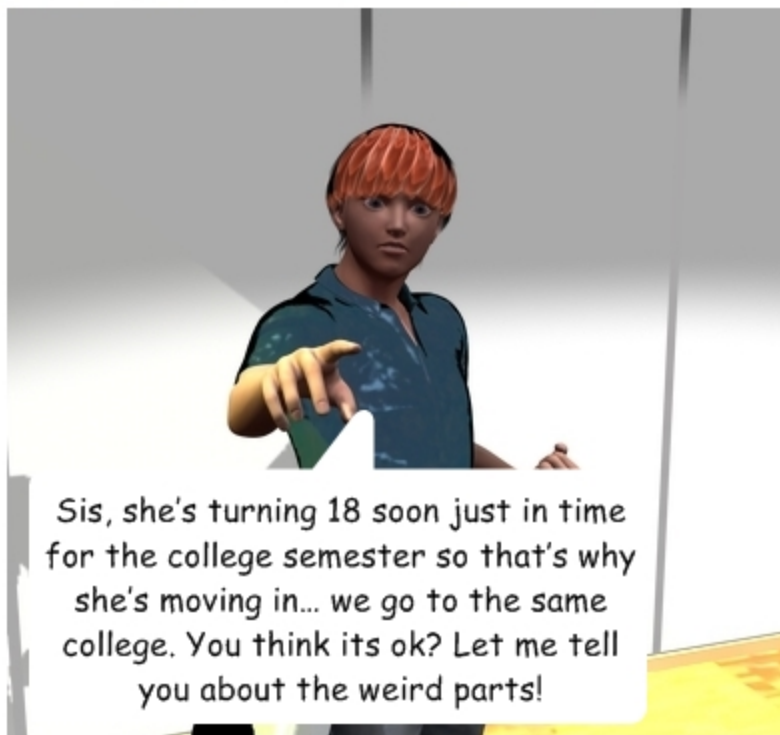
Its like childhood all over again.  
But only the parts that sucked:  
Play with your sister... share your  
toys... You guessed right, my  
sister is coming live with me and  
I was not exactly consulted.



I'm never consulted... not before  
being born from short parents...  
not about getting the red haired  
gene from dad's side... Really:  
Mom has to be like 5'1" and Dad  
is 5'6" wearing shoes... I'm lucky  
to be 5'7" with parents like that!




Sis is lucky... Being short is not  
as shitty for a girl as it is for a guy,  
being skinny is almost a good  
thing to for her! And she's blond...  
I don't hate her, I'm just a bit  
jealous some times.



Sis, she's turning 18 soon just in time  
for the college semester so that's why  
she's moving in... we go to the same  
college. You think its ok? Let me tell  
you about the weird parts!

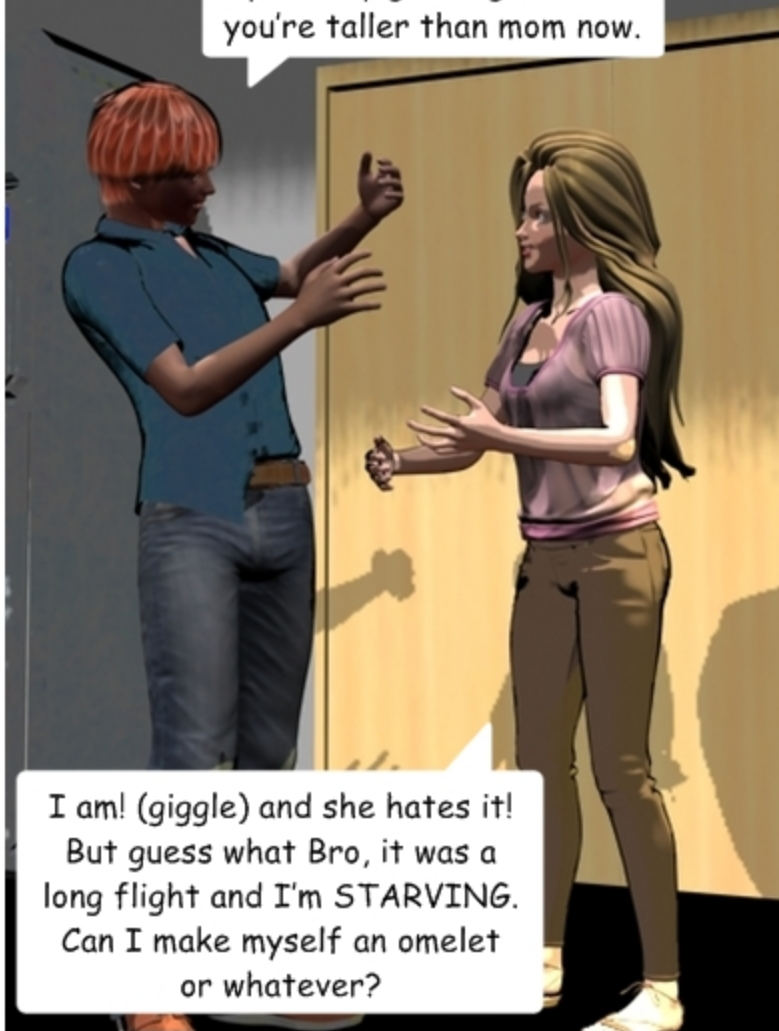




Morning Sis,  
want something  
to eat?


She visited me  
for her 17<sup>th</sup>  
birthday, she  
was finally having  
her growth spurt  
which in our  
family doesn't  
mean much.

And once again, our parents gave her plane tickets  
to visit me for the new year.



Happy new year Sis! Wow,  
you keep growing... I bet  
you're taller than mom now.

I am! (giggle) and she hates it!  
But guess what Bro, it was a  
long flight and I'm STARVING.  
Can I make myself an omelet  
or whatever?



I'm ok, I found some eggs and  
I made myself an omelet... by  
the way, what are those funky  
spices you have? They taste great!

Damn! Why did she have to find those  
spices? They are not only expensive,  
they are from a very special source...  
they cause... changes. Results vary from  
one person to the next. I hoped they  
would make me taller and more muscular  
like the testimonials on the website but  
they only enlarged my... you know...

And when school ended... she visited again.



What are you looking at perv?

Hey, it's not on purpose I  
swear but those things are  
hard not to see!

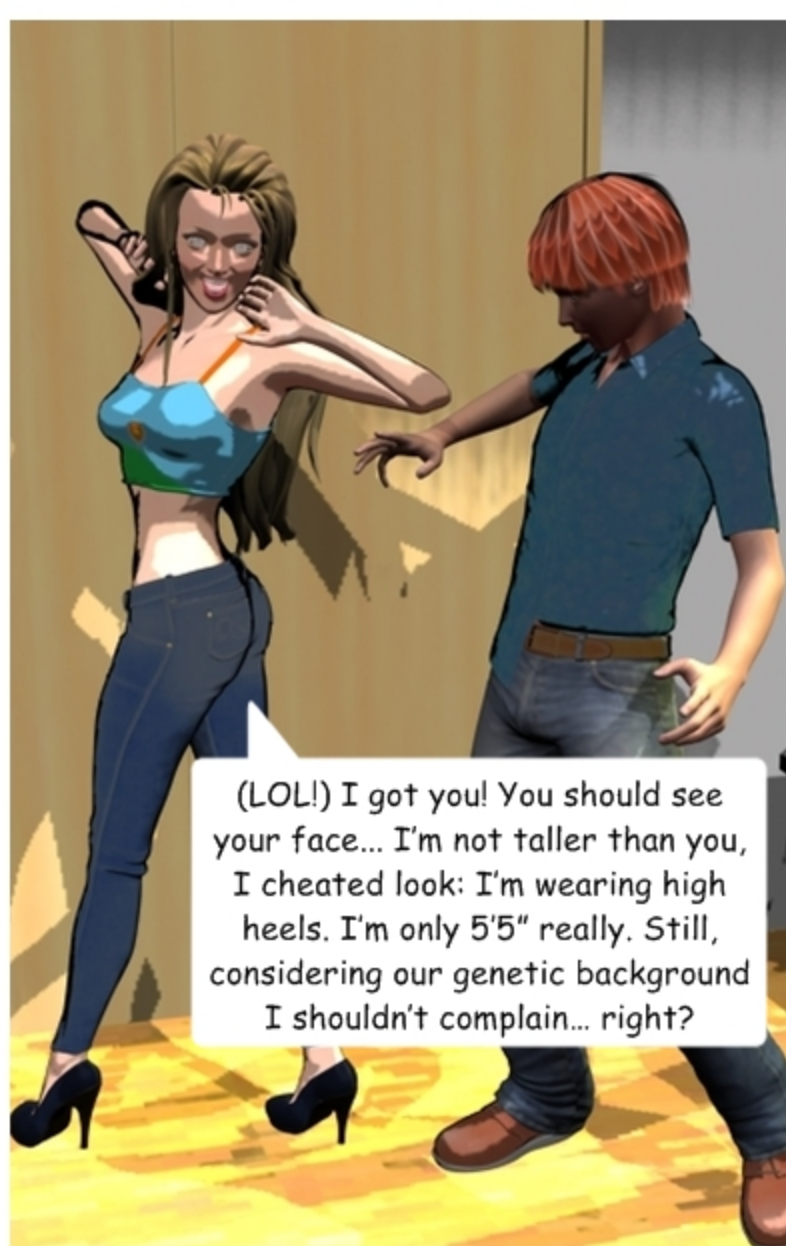
Men... pigs... Ok,  
let me take care  
of breakfast!



Two weeks ago she dropped by after completing her college registration...



Surprise Little Bro!



(LOL!) I got you! You should see your face... I'm not taller than you, I cheated look: I'm wearing high heels. I'm only 5'5" really. Still, considering our genetic background I shouldn't complain... right?

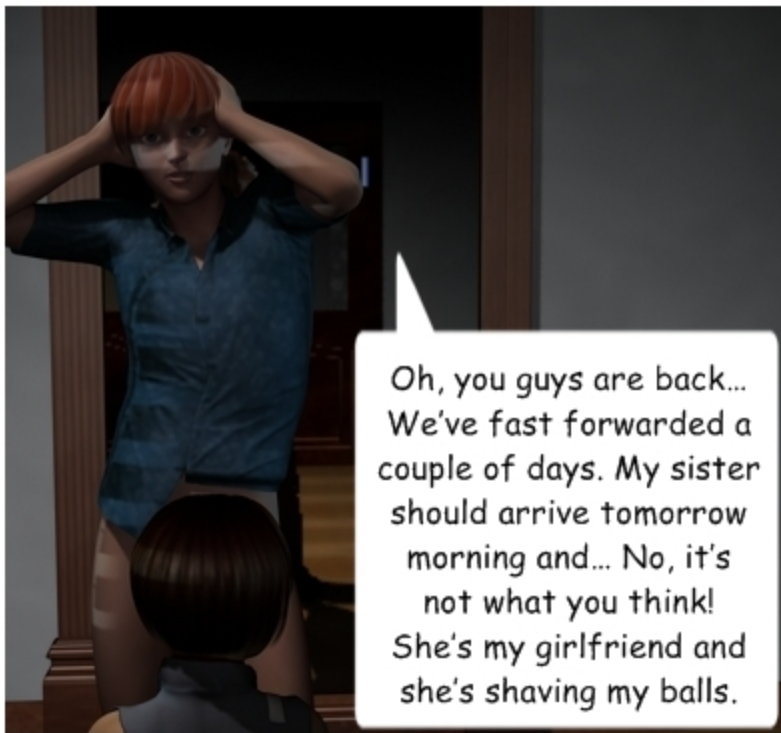


So now you know the whole story. Fortunately she was in a hurry and did not stay to have one of those omelets... Maybe her growth spurt got her to 5'5" naturally, but she had the funky spice 3 times and I know it works for me: I have an 8" rod in my pants to prove it... what if it worked for her too? What if she starts eating it all the time after she's moved in?

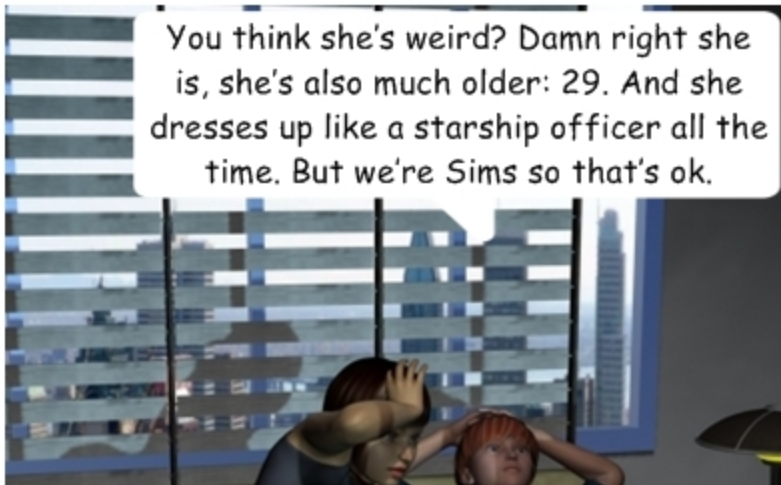


***Funky spice: Results may vary but it tastes great anyway!***

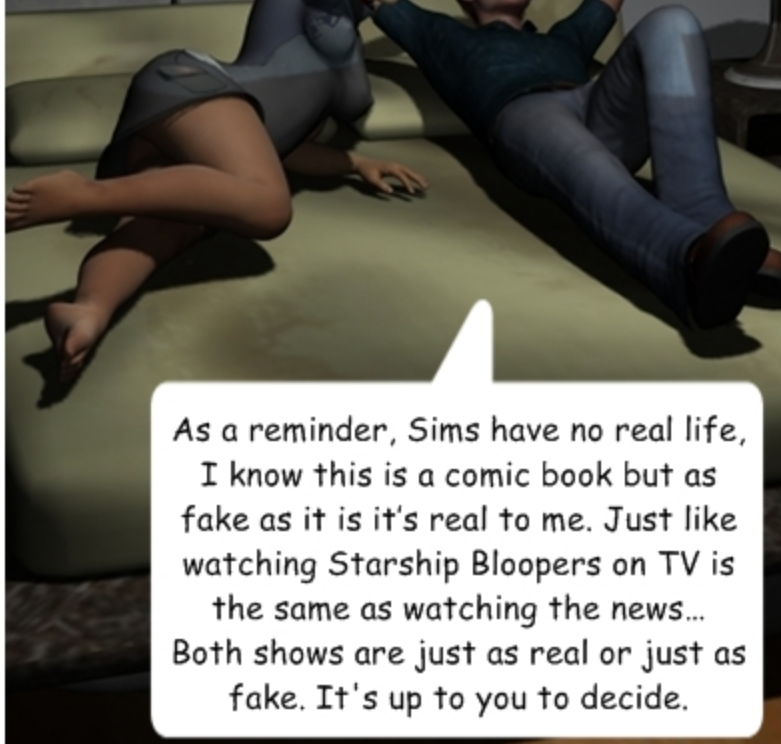




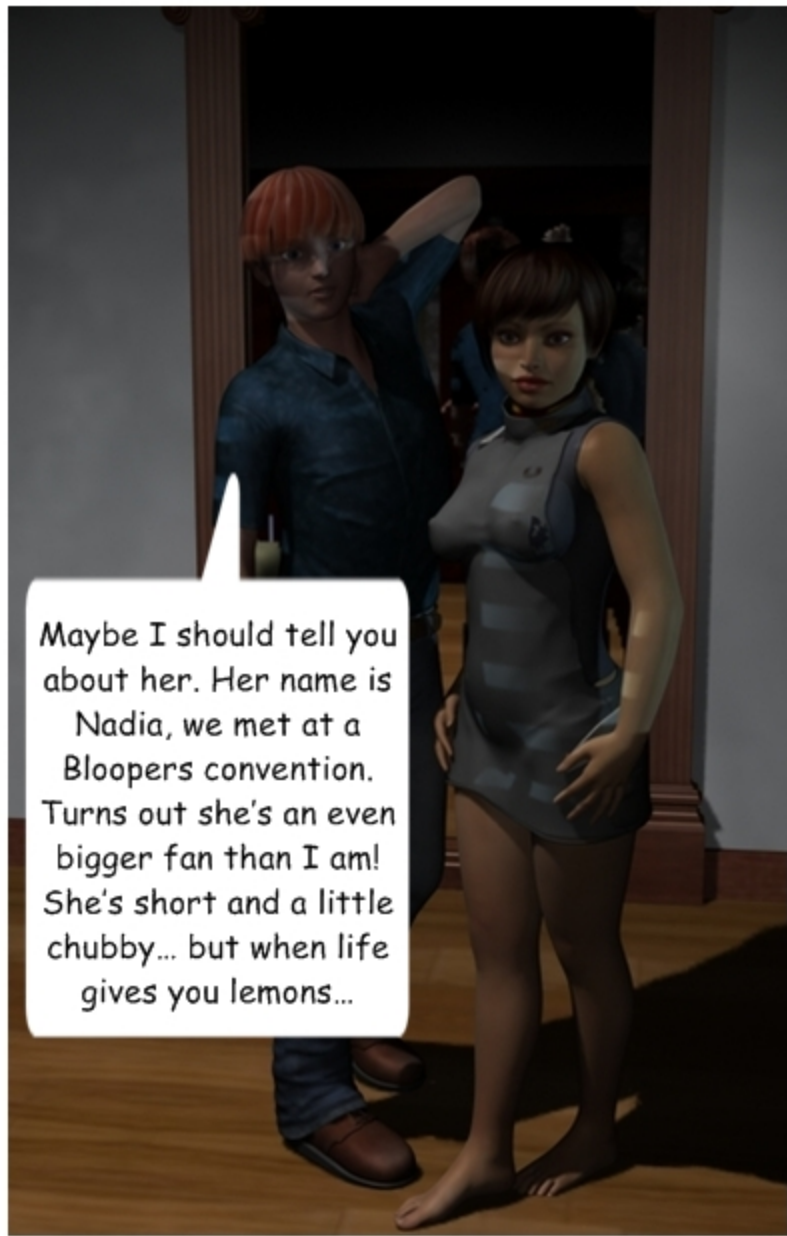
Oh, you guys are back... We've fast forwarded a couple of days. My sister should arrive tomorrow morning and... No, it's not what you think! She's my girlfriend and she's shaving my balls.



You think she's weird? Damn right she is, she's also much older: 29. And she dresses up like a starship officer all the time. But we're Sims so that's ok.



As a reminder, Sims have no real life, I know this is a comic book but as fake as it is it's real to me. Just like watching Starship Bloopers on TV is the same as watching the news... Both shows are just as real or just as fake. It's up to you to decide.



Maybe I should tell you about her. Her name is Nadia, we met at a Bloopers convention. Turns out she's an even bigger fan than I am! She's short and a little chubby... but when life gives you lemons...



So... Sis will be here tomorrow, her room's furniture was delivered yesterday, The Funky spice is hidden in the most secret of places I'll tell her I ran out of the stuff and the company went bankrupt.





Hi Bro! Look who was on my flight!

Barney!

Hey dood...

Barney was our childhood friend, he's also a Bloopers fanatic as you can see.



So, you're still dating that lady we met at the convention?

Yeah, Nadia's still around...

She's nice... but hey! What happened with those spices you told me about? Does it still work? Man your dick must be this big by now! Hahaha!

Man, no joking about that, especially around my sister! I had to stop when I met Nadia the stuff is powerful, I can barely fit inside her!



Good to see you big guy! Come on get your guard up! 3-4-3... 3-4-3!

Like I would need it against you small fry.

Hehe... It's been a while, sorry about my sister taking your room.

No biggie, I found a small place across the street but they're having some work done so you mind if I crash here tonight?

My couch is your couch, guess what I have spare keys you can keep!



**Starship Bloopers Season 4: Commng soon... Maybe.**



What? No more spice!  
Bro, you have to find  
some... College is hard,  
I need motivation. And  
it's my birthday...



For me it was a good thing but more like  
"freshman 13" I'm up to 128 now. Jen!  
Can't you keep your clothes on?



Jeans are heavy and I want to  
know my starting point... 109  
what do you make of that?

I'd say its borderline  
underweight so the  
Freshman 15 should  
be a good thing to  
you as well

I'll do my best... I don't have class  
this morning so I'll check a few stores  
to get you the gift your heart desires.  
By the way, what's the deal with the  
tape measure and the scale?



Mom sent them with my stuff, she  
bought the tape because I was growing  
so fast last year... The scale, well she  
mentioned something about Freshman  
15, can't remember if it was a good thing.

Great then let's get started  
124 pounds: Here I come! If  
there are no spices then I'll  
have breakfast at the pastry  
shop. See you tonight Bro!



Jennifer...  
Your pants.



Why would it be so bad if your sister ate the spice? She might get bigger boobs or grow taller... there aren't many bad outcomes from what I hear.



You know my sister Barney; you went to school with her for 12 years! When she starts on something she uses it to the excess so I slow her down, that's all. Keep to the story: you had a sample of the spice that you just never used and that's her birthday present.

The Casserole and the desert was great sweetie... This isn't good for my waistline. Jennifer, I can't believe you had two big helping plus desert!

I love that spice! And I'm also working on my freshman 15 so...

Oh so the EVIL scale back there must be yours... It told me a horrible number earlier today.



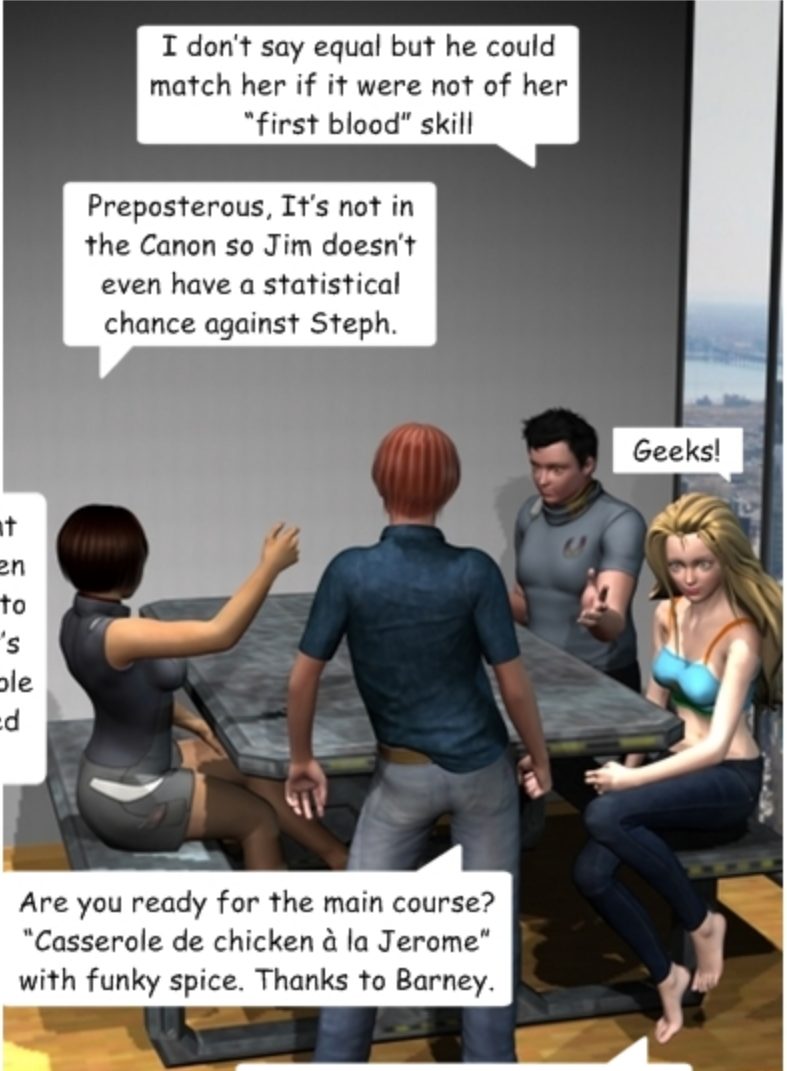
Like, half my weight Nadia?

260 really? You're tall... and big boned.

Sis, you enjoy the company and I take care of the dishes. Happy 18!

I don't say equal but he could match her if it were not of her "first blood" skill

Preposterous, It's not in the Canon so Jim doesn't even have a statistical chance against Steph.



Geeks!

Are you ready for the main course? "Casserole de chicken à la Jerome" with funky spice. Thanks to Barney.

SPICE? Awesome, you guys are the best! I would kiss you both if you didn't have cooties (giggle)

Nadia... You're really enthusiastic about your job tonight... oouuhhh mmm...



He's so big... I'll finish him off right away, no need to hurt my pussy tonight.













But Dad just got you a brand new laptop for your birthday, why don't you use it?

It's the initial setup, I'm scared of screwing it up so it's useless for now.



Why didn't you tell Barney last... never mind, I'll ask him if he can come over and fix it for you.

That would help A LOT bro!

Now if you would just not wear heels around the house...

Why, is it because they make you look extra small today?

Funny... The actual issue is because the old lady downstairs complained of the noise. It used to be just me here until now and...



Barney, you're a life-saver! She would have hogged my rig all semester!

Always a pleasure to make your sister happy buddy. And her Friend Djennica... Smoking hot!

Yeah, dangerous curves! I always feel like I'm abusing your good nature when you fix my computers... how can I make it up to you?

Ok, don't get mad and don't feel like you have too but... That funky spice, man I feel like I've lost 15 pounds overnight! I know it's real expensive and all so...



You're my best buddy Barney, of course I should even have offered you some already. Let me give you a few days' worth. But keep it away from my sister!



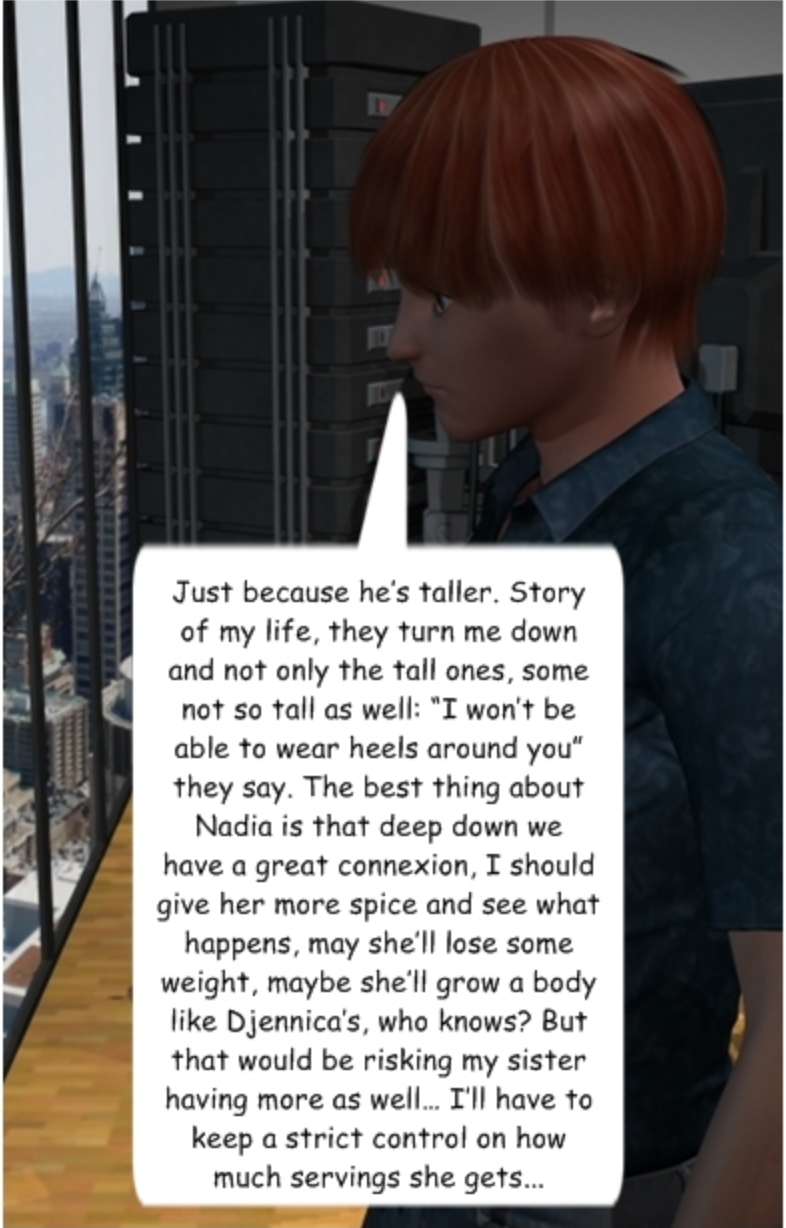
Spice makes Barney lose weight, if he stops wearing that SB T-shirt he might be getting all those girls that turn me down. Starting with that Djennica, she was nicer to him than to me that's for sure!



Something wrong Big Bro?  
You look lost in your thoughts.

Not really, you and I should stick to the high calories of the cafeteria food, Nadia was very disappointed that she had no leftovers for her lunch this morning... so you'll be doing that please from now on?

Hey, sure Bro, I can do that for your girlfriend.




Just because he's taller. Story of my life, they turn me down and not only the tall ones, some not so tall as well: "I won't be able to wear heels around you" they say. The best thing about Nadia is that deep down we have a great connexion, I should give her more spice and see what happens, may she'll lose some weight, maybe she'll grow a body like Djennica's, who knows? But that would be risking my sister having more as well... I'll have to keep a strict control on how much servings she gets...



Starting with tomorrow's dinner... Nadia is coming over and we have enough spice left for one last time!

Spice dinner!!!  
Yippee-dee-doo!



A scene on a rooftop at night with a city skyline in the background. A man with red hair in a dark blue shirt stands on the left. A woman with short dark hair in a grey bodysuit stands in the middle. A woman with long blonde hair in a blue and green bikini top and black pants stands on the right.

Bro told me about your diet and the leftovers... I'm sorry about yesterday.

Oh! Smells like dinner's ready ladies!

Funny you mention that, Maybe it's because I used MY scale but I seem to have lost one pound already!


**55 minutes later...**

They're tighter by the minute, I swear! I've been eating candy in class and munching on anything that has a high calories count between meals... it has to go somewhere right? Hips don't lie! (giggle)

Tonight is not your birthday Sis, you girls clean up the kitchen!

I'll do it... You and Nadia should spend some time together you know...

You're so nice Jennifer! Ok then I meet you in the morning by the scale for the official weighing.

A scene on a rooftop at night with a city skyline in the background. The woman with short dark hair in a grey bodysuit is on the left, and the woman with long blonde hair in a blue and green bikini top and black pants is on the right.


Mmmm, the scent I like the most in the world: Spiced food!

You know what else is going to taste funky too? Your Brother's...

Really?

You never noticed that the taste changes with what they eat? Oh... or maybe...


Yeah, well I only turned 18 a couple of pages ago so...

A scene on a rooftop at night with a city skyline in the background. The woman with short dark hair in a grey bodysuit is in the foreground, looking down with her hands clasped. The man with red hair in a dark blue shirt is behind her. The woman with long blonde hair in a blue and green bikini top and black pants is on the right.

You girl will be doing a different kind of cleaning up right? Because Big-Bro-Bro will be "Boner licking good" tonight!

(Giggles)






You better not have a headache young man!

Wow, you undress fast!


hmmm, one pound really does make a difference...

These outfits were designed by the Great Jim Johnson for fast removal... Let's do something about your pants.

?!?!




Unbelievable, I've been dating him for months now and I never get used to how big his thing is!



Gnnhhh!  
Aaahhh!

He's Cumming already?  
Wow, I'm getting so good at this heehaw!  
Oh my god... that's a lot of... GULP!



Wow, that was intense...  
what are you laughing for?

(laughing) Your haha, your load, there was so much, I almost choked on it!

That's what you get for pushing a finger up my ass and squeezing my balls  
You must have suck me dry!



128! Two pounds in 3 days... I never lose weight this fast. But you, why in hell would you want to get fat. I would kill for a figure like yours!



I haven't really thought about it... we were talking and suddenly I was all enthusiastic about it! I'm sure my butt could use a little padding... no?

Your breasts look fine: you're 18! Still mine seem to be firming up a bit these days... Must be the diet, a few more pounds and I'll weight less than my boyfriend: and that's the objective.

... and there is this whole thing about my boobs: I love them. Ever since they started growing I wished they would never stop getting bigger, plumping up won't hurt lol! And my whole family is skinny so I want to beat the odds.



You don't look like you need to lose weight, you simply have a stronger build than me and my bro... Let's step on this thing now...

115!! 115!! I gained 6 pounds! That's why my jeans and bra Were thight, I'm packing more Tits and more ass, Va-va-voom!



Wow, you really didn't waste time but pace yourself, you have the whole semester to gain your 15 pounds: It's only the end of the first week.

Once again, my sister is running naked around the house, you two look happy. Who won?



She gained 6 pounds!

Really? I prepared your lunch with last night's leftovers babe, now we must all hurry up and go to school or work.



Hey peeps!

Barney! Wow, you look great tonight.

Thanks, it seems that without my mom's cooking I lose weight fast!

What a coincidence: I'm gaining weight fast and Nadia is losing some too.

And once again, I will become Evil Lily, Queen of the amazons... If I can still fit in that costume...

Don't say it like that!  
It's Mistress Lily.

Yeah, we had a hard time convincing you to play with us when we were kids and now you're all enthusiastic about it (sigh) C-R-A-Z-Y...

I hoped Nadia would be around, there is another Starship Bloopers event in town this weekend, she's won't want to miss it!


You're right, looks like we have a plan for the weekend!

Oh! It's the promotional tour for season 4 right? Then it's at the exhibition hall of the shopping center. Shopping spree! You desperately need clothes Barney and I have a hard time squeezing into mine... I'm sure Nadia could use something new and... I could convince Djennica to come along... wouldn't you like that Barney?

Looks like everyone is going to get another spiced meal... There is no denying that Sis is getting something out of it: she would have had to eat over 8000 calories per day to gain that much in four days with her fast metabolism!







You look fine in Nadia's costume...

Of course you like it: it's too tight! and you want me to be Lyn, the damned show's token black girl.

Don't complain, look: mine's a kid's costume! It's way too short in the leg and way too stretched up top!

Ok, you make a good point big boy. I'll be Lyn, but if there too many geeks ogling me I'll let them know you're my boyfriend, so look mean.

Like this? That's my "bully face"

(whispering) Look bro, how pretty she's becoming, losing the weight to please you and everything... She must be totally in love.

(whispering) Lucky me...

Ok, we'll work on the attitude on the way there and honestly, I'll sacrifice my own shopping time to fix you... you really need a makeover!

Maybe it's time for me to grow up too... and to wear real clothes...

How can't you be happy to be Lyn? She kicks butt, and she's full of surprises...

Nadia, are you taller than my Brother in those boots?

Unfortunately not... we measured.

Lol, you're the tiny one, I was sure EVERYONE on the planet was taller than him! (laugh)

Time to go crew!

Aye aye sir, Captain Jim!

Shh! You're supposed to hate him, because he's a man...



**That night...**

Brother dearest... Is my nose dreaming?

While you were busy giving makeovers to Barney and Nadia... I found a store owner who had a private stash of spice... but it cost me... A LOT. Still tonight is special: our friends are here.

And may I never run out of lies...

So... what is it you're doing to Jay's Computer?

I'm setting up his new game: Starship Bloopers Online II

Didn't that game fail a few years back?

Starship Bloopers is not about the starship! They have like, one naval battle per season at best! The show is about the people who live on board and the choices they make.

Dinner's ready! Spiced fish, Yum!

Hey, can I have a beer with that?

Yeah, the first game failed because the stupid developer made it about starship battles! All the fans who played were disappointed.

Why is that?

**Later...**

I'm sorry sweetheart. When you get too excited, It's better if I finish with my mouth because it hurts...

Hey, if I hurt you then I should be the one who's sorry.

So does my butt look big?

The weight loss if firming it up fast! I suppose you still visit the gym every other night right?

Food, finally something I can understand! No beer for me: I'm driving

Beer has calories?!? Bro, we need more beer! A LOT more!

What? I haven't been to the gym in months...



Hey, something's wrong Nadia?

118... That's only 3 pounds. I did everything I could! Just yesterday I ate all the samples they handed out at the convention... even those SB cheesy poofs, I had a whole pizza for lunch by myself ... a 3 egg omelet for breakfast with maple syrup and last night, well... you know last night.

I was wondering if you'd be up for the weighing... the way you almost passed out drunk last night.

Can I go first?

Wait, that can't be accurate: 124. I have lost 4 pounds in 3 days? Your scale must be defective...

The scale is brand new, but it makes sense, I mean you're obviously someone who works out a lot so that must be how you lose weight so fast!

Why do you say that? I haven't been to the gym in months!

Look at yourself: just come here and flex your muscles.



3 pounds in 3 days, You're supposed to gain one/week on your 1st semester.

See, compared to me its two different stories: your biceps turned into balls of steel and your abs, your legs... your whole body just lit-up! Even your boobs danced upwards...



You're right... I am packing muscles! I did go to the gym a while back but I never noticed, it must have been hidden under the pounds of fat I'm losing just now.



Has my brother seen you flexing before?

Well he made a comment last night...

So All I had to do was lose a few pounds to reveal all this muscle and feel 10 years younger?

Bro-ho! Come see your Girlfriend's guns! NOW!

What is it? Oh, I see now it's my sister AND my girlfriend playing around naked in the living room... no issues...

Did you know that your girlfriend is like... real buff!

Well she goes to the gym...

Actually, I don't... but I used to...

And the winner is, without any doubt possible: the Girlfriend!!! (cheer)

I'm sorry...

OK time for the official showdown: brother vs girlfriend, who has the biggest guns. Come on you two, we do this bare chested! No excuses: I'm a girl, I have those parts too.

Enough Jen! You had your fun at my expense so now shut up!

Nadia, right now I have rage for only one person in this world: my sister!

Want to fight? She can take you, I can take you!

So I'm thinking, maybe I should give the gym another chance... it looks like I might be good at it, right?



So you're leaving heh? I love the new look, and the new heels too!

Hey dude, where is everyone?

Sis pissed me off and ran away saying she had a dozen of new fast food joints to try out today and Nadia is at her place... The spice is turning her into a bodybuilder!

Someday I will find heels that are high enough to make me taller than you I swear! (giggle) By the way, there was enough leftovers for two meals so you should freeze the one I left there.

Jen eats everything we have when you're not around...

Easily solved: Jerk off after dinner and lick your fingers, she stops changing into a bodybuilder and you get buff!

Jerking off is not a bad solution... but they have found out that the fluids can't be your own. The best being cum, blood and breast milk which makes you grow big and strong and healthy...

Are you thinking of making Nadia lactate?

I'm not sure I would be comfortable with my girlfriend breastfeeding me but who else?

No kidding?

Maybe not yet, but her biceps are now bigger than mine! I want to keep her on the spice cause it makes her hotter but too much would be too much, so I found this forum for advanced spice users. Some of them are serious scientists. The effect remains unpredictable and some of the upper boundaries remain vague but it can't hurt you, still this guy says his dick stopped growing at 14" and this other one is 16" and still growing... but once processed by the body all fluids carry predictable effects. The first shot of cum after a meal is like 2 weeks on steroids, that's why Nadia looks like she's been on the juice for two months!

When you put it that way...

Thank you you've been great help as usual and with God as my witness: I will masturbate dutifully! But eh... what did you come here for?

Advice... I'd like to invite Djennica on a date but I'm no good with women.



**Your Ad  
Here!**

Jen? What happened to you? You're all bloated!

HIC! I don't feel so good... I ate the fish and thought it would go down better with a beer or two. Then the Ice cream and... more beer BURP!

You've stuffed yourself beyond reason and you're drunk too! Acting like a stupid kid is one thing, Pigging out all the time isn't smart either but overeating like this is dangerous! You've been nothing but a talking stomach since you moved in...

But the BURP! spice... it's just so good I can't help but eat it! And I want to win this fresman 15 thing... and I want big boobies too... HIC!

**That night...**

Hey Bro, how was your day? Me I had 4 different types of "poutine" and lots of other stuff too! I'm working on my 10th pound you know... but now, I'm stuffed for today. BURP!

Classy Sis... Barney came over we had pizza delivered. If you're full then I'll just freeze the leftovers Nadia didn't take...

You mean... Funky spiced fish from last night? I... maybe I can find some appetite for that, and Ice cream! I didn't have any desert now that I think of it!

This is going to be a long night; I can't leave you like that; you might choke on your vomit and die. This crazy weight gain idea of yours... and believe me your boobs should be growing fine without you overstuffing yourself sick.

HIC! Don't be angry at me, I love you Bro... How can you be so sure about my boobs?

You'll just have to trust me on this one...



Incredible: Our family's ultra-fast metabolism did it... it took her digestive track all night but she finally processed all that food and now she sleeps like a baby! What Am I going to do with her? I can't cut her off the spice, if her boobs stop growing she's going to pull another dangerous stunt like she just did... I can't tell her the secret either or she would eat the whole box in one day. And if Nadia knew I lied to her she would probably dump me. Lousy timing just when she's becoming noticeably hotter!



Oh my God! I better get ready for school...



Poor Bro, he was so tired he almost looked smaller...

Maybe it because he was standing beside me and I still have my boots on... so it's just the two of us.

Djennica is coming over to share her notes on the class I missed this morning, but there is nothing left to eat: We'll have delivery!

What? You're already thinking about food again! But no, I met my personal trainer yesterday so I'm an athlete now! No junk food for me, I'd rather cook for everyone.. I'll go to the grocery store right now and get stuff.

Hey Honey. Something wrong? You look extremely tired!

Jen was sick, I had to stay up and watch over her all night... I'm going to bed now.

But it's not even dark outside...



I slept late but I had a big brunch: I made a huge omelet with everything we had in it!

Didn't last night teach you anything sis?

Yes Dear Bro... I learned that Overstuffing makes you sick but that Pigging out is fun!

Hey I have this funny idea! If it's not too much trouble we could invite Barney too, he would bring beer and we'd have a little weeknight party!



Party on a weeknight, I haven't done that in years... (giggle) But OK I'm up to it!



**Later.**

Hi girls! Hi Nadia, I hear you're the chef tonight... I brought a little something special.

No! You didn't... how did you get funky spice?

Jay gave me a little bit the last time so I could use it at some special occasion... having three pretty girls all for myself tonight sure feels special!

Ok, what's the big deal with the spice?

The deal my precious is that it is delicious, rare and expensive and my brother can never buy enough for me... so I never get enough of it!

So, you're an athlete now?

**Dinner and a few drinks later...**

You got my brother beat in both brawn AND cooking talent Nadia!

Hard to believe! But my evaluation by the trainer was freakish. He says I have the cardio of a 19 year old track athlete and the strength of a very fit young man of my small stature! (laugh)

Is that puny boy even good for anything... Like, in the sack at least?

Djenni! It's my boyfriend you're talking about... and yes, he brings more to the sack than many 6 footers I've dated in the past.

Sorry, at first I thought Jen wanted to set me up with him but now I understand that this guy here is putting some pressure on me: three pretty girls... except that one is his childhood friend and the other is his best buddy's girlfriend... I'm being targeted!

Sometimes I wish I was tall like all of you guys...

Will you walk me to the train station you big strong man?


And you fell right into my trap...

But thanks for the great meal Nadia but I feel like I had too much... I'm going to burst out of my dress!

Me? I'm not tall, only 5'5"

No more than that? I must be the one who's tired...






OK, so since today will be our final confrontation. Of course it helps you that I was actually trying to lose but...

I'm anxious... so much is at stake. You go first so I know what I have to beat!

I have no problem with that...




I'm not looking... you tell me.

Ok you... Oh no, that can't be true!

Did I win, do I tie the score with your weight?


It says 124 pounds! 3 pounds per day! I don't think that's even humanly possible and yet I see it with my own eyes!

124...  
I WON!



So, read it out loud... I'm not afraid!

It says 121. You have lost three more pounds since two days ago. And you look amazing, you're even more defined and you are truly an inspirational sight Nadia! But it only makes my job easier... I was 118... 3 pounds in two days I think I have nailed it, even my new jeans were becoming tight again last night.



I made it, I'm the freshman 15 champion I'm sure Sunday's binge! That **MUST** be what made the difference, Admire my curves my subjects... worship my student body!

Oh please, get over yourself. After all you're just a glorified bulimic!



Morning girls...

I am the champion...  
tra-la-lum...

So both of you are naked  
again and from the noise  
my sister is making, your  
little weight duel went well!

??!!??!

Still, we're eye to  
eye... you must have  
grown some more.

No way, I was measured at  
5'5" less than a month ago!  
You must have shrunk.

Oh sure... that  
is so much more  
realistic Sis!

Hey Bro, I'm 124 pounds! I won the  
Freshman 15. (off key:) don't you  
wish your girlfriend was hot like me...  
Oh wait, wrong choice, she is hot. But  
you must be proud of me right bro?

In only 9 days! Wow, your wildest  
dream came true... but you know  
what would really make me proud?  
YOU not wearing heels around the  
house! The neighbor...

But Bro...  
I'm not...

Ok... so they can stare at each other  
all day, duke it out siblig-a-sibling...  
or there is a certain way to know for  
sure and still be at work on time!

Bring it on!

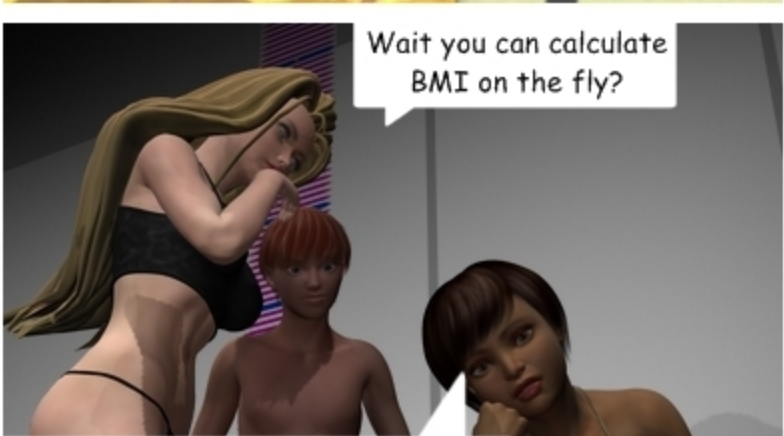


Stand straight... don't move. We weighted Jay at 128 pounds and his height is... 5'6" and three quarters!



I might have to call in sick because of this... That's because you haven't taken into account the increase in height. My trainer explained it all to me, you must calculate the BMI; 124 pounds at 5'5" is 20.63 BMI... at 5'7" it's 19.42. To have the same proportions you need to weight more.

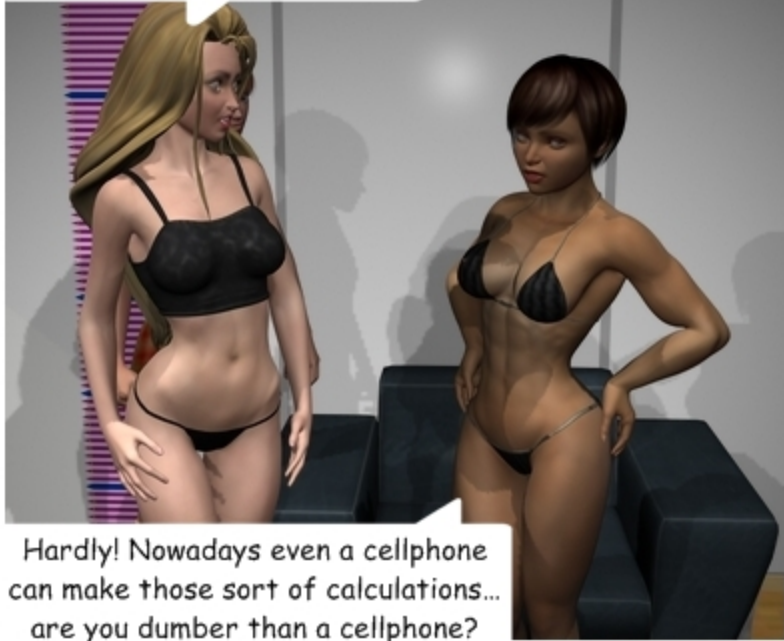
So Jennifer... not counting the hair is 5'6"... and 7/8th!



What you two cant? It's quite simple: 703 times your weight divided by your height in inches squared... but I round up the fractions and I only use two decimals... To reach a BMI of 20.63 at your current height, we multiply that by your height squared and divide by 703 for 132 pounds.



Wow! It's like you have a super computer in your brain!



Hardly! Nowadays even a cellphone can make those sort of calculations... are you dumber than a cellphone?

You sure know a lot Nadia!

Just a coincidence that my trainer mentioned some of those things recently and other stuff I have read about a while back... never thought it would matter but apparently it just did. Your college has everything you need to measure those things if you feel like it.



I'll check these things out with her tonight Sweetie, no need for you to be late at work... Sis, don't forget your pants before going to school!

So 132 pounds, I can do that by Monday! But there is one last thing I don't understand Nadia... How come Bro and I have almost the same height and even if Bro-bro is, for the moment, heavier than I am... I'm sure I look bigger than him see: he looks skinny and weak while I have curves and look fine?



Mostly it's an optical illusion; Silhouette is perceived by the brain from... Hmm no, let me put it simply: Curves look bigger than straight lines. Men also have higher density on average but it would not be too apparent in your cases...

Nadia never displayed such intellectual and mathematical skills before... could it be that now that she is done losing fat, the spice has started improving her brain? Is there even an upper limit to IQ? And how did she get more spice?





**That night...**

These guys at the lab were certainly happy to see me in my bathing suit! But couldn't we just go to the swimming pool?

No, they dipped us in water to measure our volume, and with that and other measurements they found our density and fat percentages.

Spice! Where did you get it?

Barney had some from your last purchase apparently...

Oh, right so he shared with you girls, real nice of him.

What was it you said about my boobs growing fine? You knew my growth spurt wasn't over right bro? I've outgrown you and Dad That's so great! Please, stand up so we can compare again!

Yeah, I have more fat than you so shouldn't I weight more? This is all needlessly complicated!

Fat is only part of one's weight, It only means that I have heavier bones and muscle to compensate.

But I am bigger than You... I knew it!

Sure but only by one tenth of a foot cube!

Why does she have to be the one who's growing, she really could use some upgrade to her intellect!

I should eat something! Dinner must be digested by now... I think we have Ice cream. Nadia must have taken all the spicy leftovers...

I had saved some for a special night, didn't think you'd mind... I played it cool, the lie worked fine.

**The next day...**

I'm not really angry buddy, just give me a heads up next time I really need to watch over my sister... she stuffed herself sick the other night... could have died in her sleep.

Yeah and she's going to be a handful now that she's outgrown you right? Then I should tell you: I'm saving money to buy my own stash of spice.

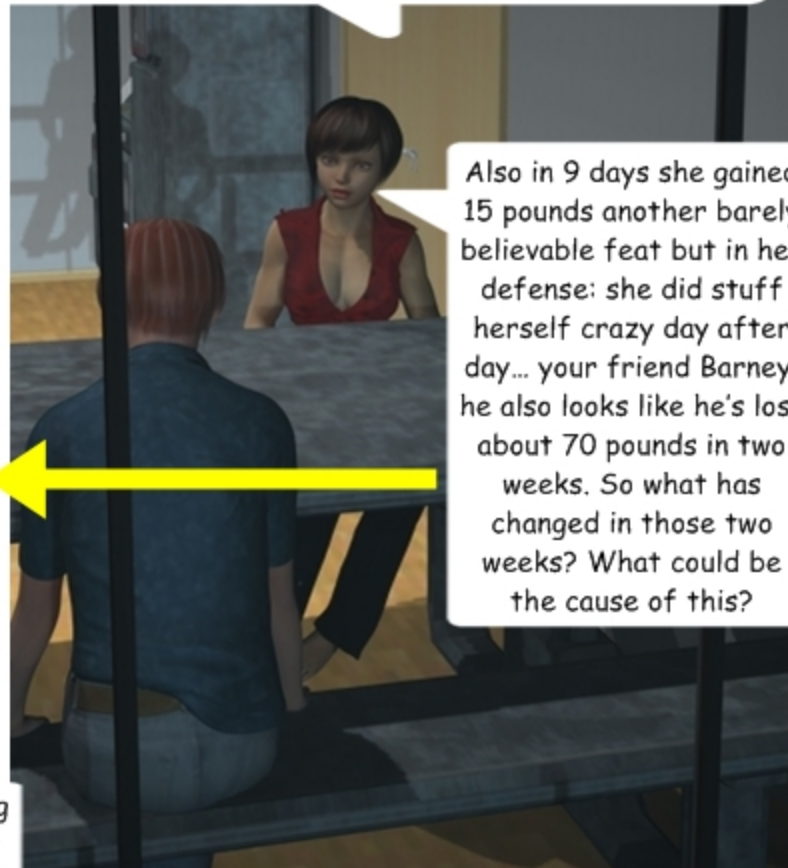


Ok Jerome, now that your sister is gone, we need to talk. It has been 2 weeks since your sister moved in and 9 days since the semester has begun. In those 9 days I have lost 10... no make it approximately 30 pounds of fat and gained 20 pounds of muscle. Yesterday, I was making calculations that are beyond my usual capacity and remembering stuff I had read only once and many years ago. Today during lunch I had a revelation as if my IQ had just jumped up by 20 points instantly. Do you want to know what I discovered?



OK.

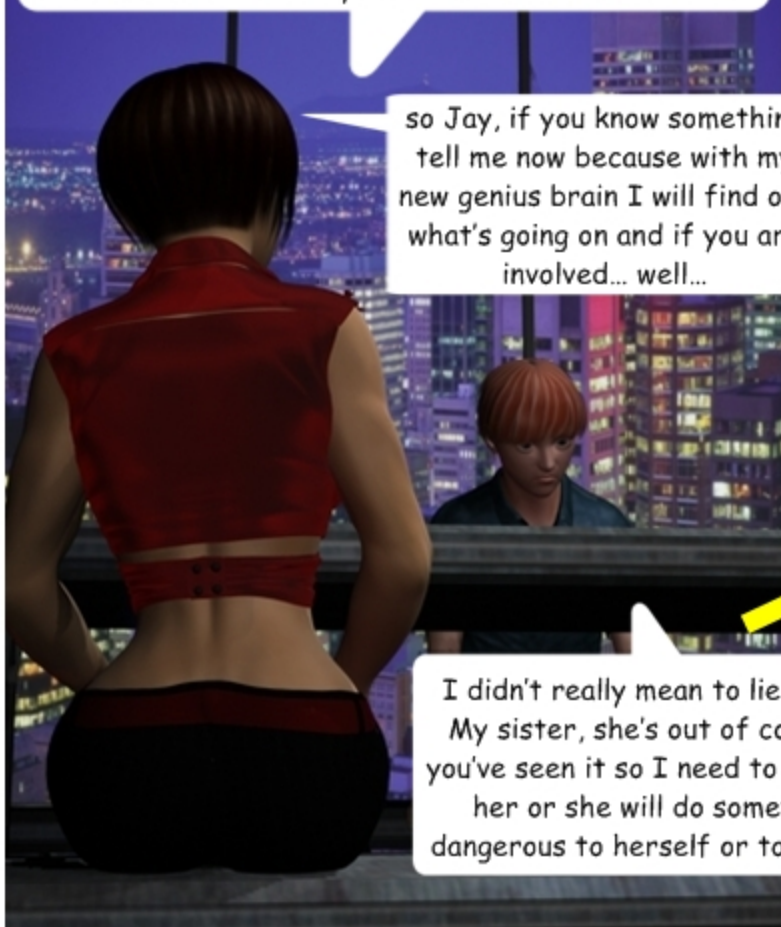
I connected the dots. In one month your sister has grown two inches in height; growing this fast is almost unheard of in humans but I suspect it was only in the last two weeks.



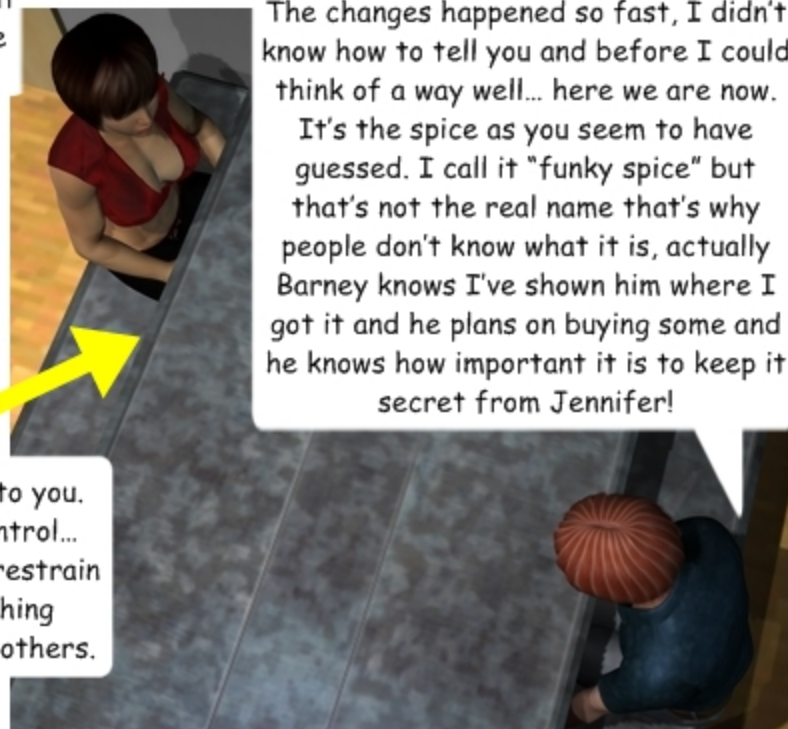
Also in 9 days she gained 15 pounds another barely believable feat but in her defense: she did stuff herself crazy day after day... your friend Barney, he also looks like he's lost about 70 pounds in two weeks. So what has changed in those two weeks? What could be the cause of this?

School has begun, maybe they are doing something to you there and it affects me, there are 3 new people in our lives, your sister, Barney and Djennica... Maybe one of them has superpowers? I can't exclude even the most hard to believe hypothesis at this point. And there is this new spice I had never heard about before and that nobody at work knows about either...

so Jay, if you know something tell me now because with my new genius brain I will find out what's going on and if you are involved... well...



I didn't really mean to lie to you. My sister, she's out of control... you've seen it so I need to restrain her or she will do something dangerous to herself or to others.



The changes happened so fast, I didn't know how to tell you and before I could think of a way well... here we are now. It's the spice as you seem to have guessed. I call it "funky spice" but that's not the real name that's why people don't know what it is, actually Barney knows I've shown him where I got it and he plans on buying some and he knows how important it is to keep it secret from Jennifer!



I understand your argument Jay, it does not make me happy but I can forgive you... you seem to love your sister very much and lying to your girlfriend to protect your family must have been a tough choice. But from now on we will be working as a team.



From the number of spiced meals she had, we can assume she gains 2-3 pounds each time so three should do it or four to be safe.

But the spice makes her taller as well and I've explained BMI to her: The target is 20.6... If she grown an inch she's going to need two more pounds which we if she has not gained yet we just might simply wait out for her to gain naturally.

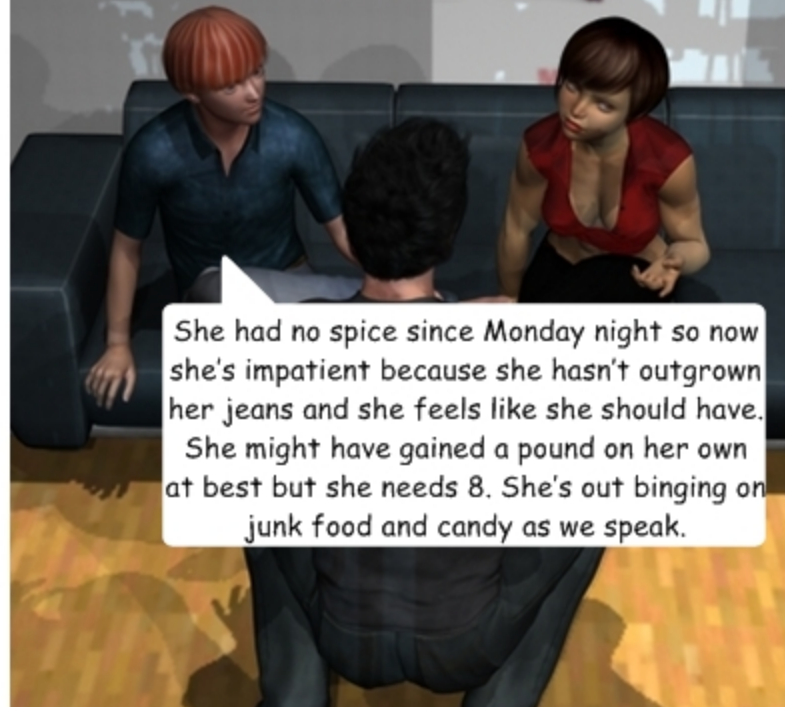


So that's the plan, we cook spice every night until Monday. But when she gets there... we do as we did in the past: we point her in the direction of a "safe" new obsession, like school or... but then what about us? Should we keep using the spice? I know I don't feel like growing my dick any bigger than it is...

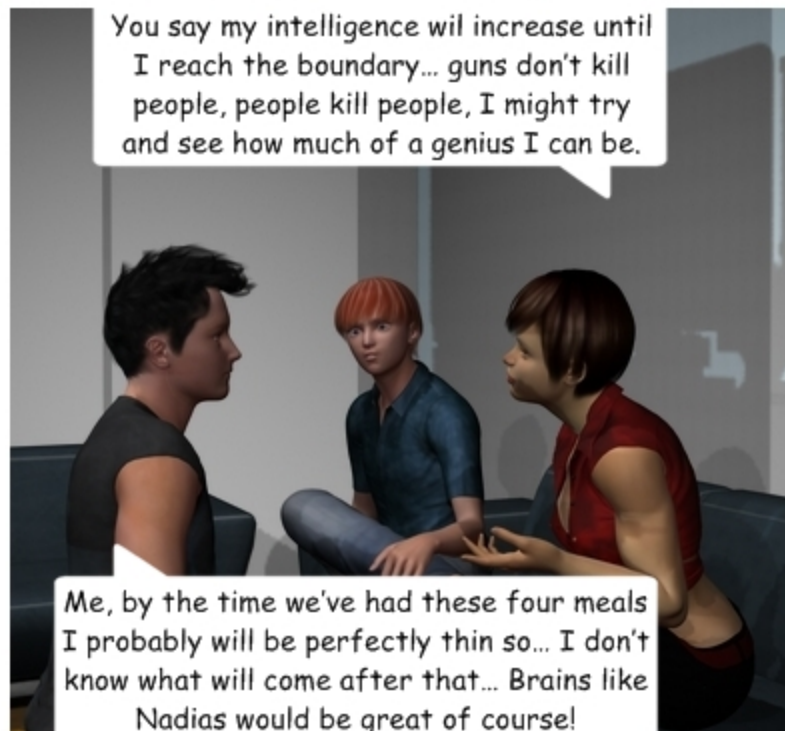
## ***The following night...***

Barney can confirm: Jen will do anything and everything to get what she wants; she was like that when we were kids. All we can do is help her and prevent collateral damage.

So now she want the curves of a 5'5", 124 pounds girl by Monday. We are Wednesday night... four days.



She had no spice since Monday night so now she's impatient because she hasn't outgrown her jeans and she feels like she should have. She might have gained a pound on her own at best but she needs 8. She's out bingeing on junk food and candy as we speak.



You say my intelligence wil increase until I reach the boundary... guns don't kill people, people kill people, I might try and see how much of a genius I can be.

Me, by the time we've had these four meals I probably will be perfectly thin so... I don't know what will come after that... Brains like Nadias would be great of course!



## Thursday night

Bro... what are you cooking?

A little something special just for you... with spice.

Spice! Yay! But why just me?

I don't feel like it tonight and it gives me gas...

Oh, I know about gas... with all the crap I've been eating lately, and the beer! So you spent your money to make ME happy?

Great, but Djennica and I talked of having her sleep over here this weekend, she gets bored in the suburbs with her folks... Is it ok?

Not a problem, the more the merrier.

So how would you like it if I stood like this whenever I'm besides you... This way we could pretend that I'm still your "little" sister!

No, see that sort of has the opposite effect.

Spice every night this weekend! Don't I have the best friends in the world? I never failed before when I had my Bro-bro on my side, now with all of them helping me... I won't disappoint them I'm going to give it all I've got!

Actually, not just me Barney and Nadia put some of theirs too. Seeing how sad you were the last few days... we decided to help by giving you support, motivation and spice to open your appetite!

Oh, how can I ever thank you all for this?

You can thank them tomorrow because they are both coming over... For my part I would like it if you gave me a break with the height comparisons and comments for a while. It's becoming sort of annoying.

Now get seated it's almost ready

**To be continued...**