

# *ASCENSION*

*PART I*

*BY TETSU*









ELLIE!

HEY GUYS!



HELLO,  
BEAUTIFUL!

HEY ELLIE!





HI PHIL.

WHERE'S  
MADISON? IS SHE  
COMING YET?

H-HI.







SHE'S OVER  
THERE BREAKING  
HEARTS.




ELLIE!

ALWAYS ON THE HUNT!







YEP! I LOVE IT WHEN  
THEY'RE INTIMATED BY ME.  
IF YOU LOOK THEM IN THEIR EYES,  
YOU CAN SEE LUST AND FEAR.  
THEY CAN'T TELL IF I'M  
SERIOUS OR JUST MESSING  
WITH THEM.



SOUNDS FUN!  
I'D LIKE TO BE ABLE  
TO DO SUCH A  
THING TOO!

WHY DON'T YOU TRY  
WITH PHIL? YOU'RE TALLER  
THAN HIM WITH THESE  
BOOTS ON.

UH?





PHIL... YOU'RE REALLY CUTE, LET'S DATE.



WHAT?





SEE? IT WORKS!

AHHAHAHAH!

BITCHES!





AH! BY THE WAY!  
I CHECKED MY HEIGHT  
YESTERDAY EVENING AND  
I FOUND OUT I'M 5'5!

MMMHH...  
SO?

I'VE ALWAYS  
BEEN 5'4!



YOU PROBABLY  
GOT IT WRONG...



NO, I'M RIGHT!  
I CHECK MY HEIGHT  
EVERY MONTH! THERE'S  
NO WAY I'M WRONG!





A screenshot from a video game showing three women in a bar. The woman in the center, Ellie, has her arms crossed and a somber expression. She is wearing a dark, distressed tank top. To her left, another woman with braided hair and a black top asks a question. To her right, a third woman in a black corset and boots responds. The background shows a bar counter with various bottles.

AND WHY  
WOULD YOU DO  
THAT?

W-WELL...  
BECAUSE... I HOPE  
I CAN GET A BIT TALLER  
THAN I AM.

ELLIE, YOU'RE  
20, IT'S TIME TO  
GIVE UP HOPE.



A young man with short brown hair and black-rimmed glasses is shown in a close-up, looking slightly to the right. He is wearing a dark grey zip-up hoodie. The background is a dimly lit room with a green wall, a framed picture of a burger, and other people in the distance. One person in the background is wearing a black t-shirt with the text 'I'M HAPPY TO WORRY' on it.

MADISON'S RIGHT,  
YOU MUST HAVE BEEN  
MISTAKEN.

HERE'S NO WAY  
YOU CAN GET TALLER  
AT YOUR AGE, ELLIE.



WELL, YOU LOOK TALLER THAN USUAL TO ME.

UH? FOR REAL?





PHIL, DON'T LEAD HER ON,  
IT'S NOT NICE. BESIDES, HAVE  
YOU NOTICED SHE'S WEARING  
HIGH-HEELED BOOTS? HOW  
CAN YOU SAY THAT?



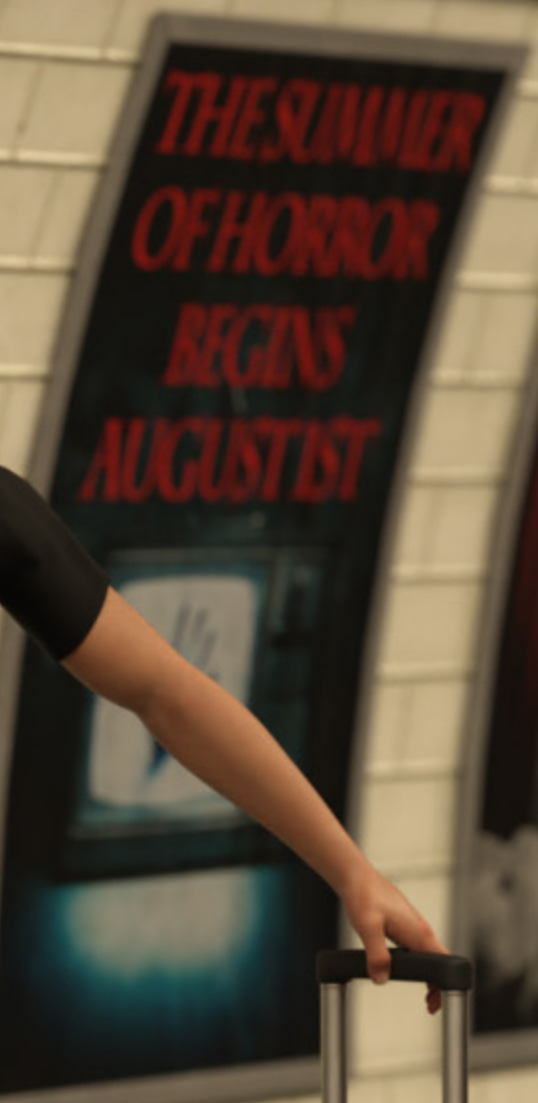


ONE MONTH LATER...

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO GO WITH ME TO THE STATION. AND THIS EARLY.



SO WE GET TO STAY TOGETHER A BIT LONGER. I WON'T BE SEEING YOU FOR TWO WEEKS.





I HATE THESE BUSINESS TRIPS.

YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY! YOU GET TO SEE NEW PLACES.

I'VE GOT SO MUCH WORK TO DO I DON'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO TAKE A WALK ON MY OWN...

Primrose Garden







LOOK... REMEMBER THAT THING YOU SAID AT THE PUB SOME TIME AGO?

WHICH THING?



THAT YOU CHECK YOUR HEIGHT EVERY MONTH. ...IS THAT TRUE?







GOD... I SHOULDN'T HAVE TOLD YOU, I KNOW IT'S STUPID.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

I WAS SO HAPPY THAT EVENING, BUT... I HONESTLY DON'T KNOW HOW I COULD BELIEVE TO GET TALLER AT 20...

DID YOU CHECK YOUR HEIGHT AGAIN AFTER THAT TIME?

YES... I'M ALWAYS 5'5.





MAD E LAYTON WERE RIGHT, I PROBABLY TOOK THE WRONG MEASUREMENTS. I'M SO JEALOUS OF MADISON, SHE'S SO TALL.

I WISH I COULD FLIRT WITH SHORTER BOYS JUST LIKE SHE DOES. SOUNDS FUN. SORRY. I SHOULDN'T HAVE TOLD YOU ANY OF THIS...

NOTHING WRONG WITH IT... EVERYBODY'S GOT THEIR OWN KINK.





WHAT IF IT WAS  
THEM BLOCKING  
YOUR GROWTH??

UH?

YOU WISHED SO HARD  
TO BE TALLER THAT YOUR  
BODY HAD STARTED RESPONDING.  
BUT WHEN THEY TOLD YOU IT  
WAS IMPOSSIBLE, YOU  
STOPPED BELIEVING  
AND GROWING.

YOU'RE  
TOTALLY  
CRAZY.



YOU KNOW THE STORY  
ABOUT PEOPLE USING ONLY  
A SMALL PART OF THEIR BRAIN?  
WHAT IF IT WAS TRUE?

WHAT DO YOU  
THINK I SHOULD  
DO THEN?

JUST BELIEVE YOU  
CAN DO IT. TRY TO DO  
SOME SORT OF AUTOGENIC  
TRAINING.





WAKE UP AND SPEND TEN MINUTES TO CONVINCING YOURSELF YOU CAN ACTUALLY MAKE YOUR BODY GROW. CLOSE YOUR EYES AND MEDITATE. MAKE UP SOME MANTRA AND REPEAT IT IN YOUR HEAD.





OH! HERE'S MY TRAIN!

YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND, PHIL.

JUST GIVE IT A GO! IT'S FREE!





WHO THE FLUCK  
WROTE THIS CODE?  
IT SUCKS!





OH, IT'S ELLIE!





A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair, wearing a grey and white striped shirt, talking on a silver smartphone. She is sitting at a round wooden table in a cafe. On the table, there is a glass of water and a lit candle. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

ELLIE!  
WHAT'S UP?

PHIL, IT WORKED!  
I DID THAT BULLSHIT YOU  
TOLD ME ABOUT AND IT  
JUST WORKED OUT!



DON'T FUCK  
WITH ME.

I SWEAR, I'M FUCKING  
SERIOUS! I'VE BEEN DOING IT  
EVERY MORNING FOR TEN MINUTES  
SINCE YOU LEFT. I'VE JUST CHECKED  
MY HEIGHT CAUSE I HAD A  
FEELING... TURNS OUT  
I'M 5'6!

```
func  
import BlobServiceClient  
using System;  
using Azure.Storage.Blobs;  
using Azure.Storage;  
using Azure.Identity;  
using Microsoft.Azure.Management.Compute;  
using Microsoft.Azure.Management.Storage;  
using Microsoft.Azure.Management.ResourceManager.Fluent.Core;  
using Microsoft.Azure.Management.ResourceManager.Fluent.Storage;  
using Microsoft.Azure.Management.ResourceManager.Fluent.Compute;  
using Microsoft.Azure.Management.ResourceManager.Fluent.Core.ResourceOperations;  
using Microsoft.Azure.Management.ResourceManager.Fluent.Core.ResourceManagement;  
using Microsoft.Azure.Management.ResourceManager.Fluent.Core.ResourceOperations;  
using Microsoft.Azure.Management.ResourceManager.Fluent.Core.ResourceManagement;  
using Microsoft.Azure.Management.ResourceManager.Fluent.Core.ResourceOperations;  
using Microsoft.Azure.Management.ResourceManager.Fluent.Core.ResourceManagement;...  
func Main() {  
    // Get the storage account name and key  
    string storageAccountName = "myStorageAccount";  
    string storageAccountKey = "myStorageAccountKey";  
    // Create a BlobServiceClient instance  
    BlobServiceClient blobServiceClient = BlobServiceClient.FromConnectionString(connectionString);  
    // Create a BlobClient instance  
    BlobClient blobClient = blobServiceClient.GetBlobClient(blobContainerName, blobName);  
    // Upload the file to the blob  
    blobClient.UploadFromFile("C:\\path\\to\\file.txt");  
}
```





DID YOU TELL ANYBODY?

NO, I'VE JUST FOUND OUT! AND I DON'T WANT THE OTHERS TO AFFECT ME AGAIN. I CAN'T WAIT FOR YOU TO COME BACK AND SHOW YOU!

STILL FOUR DAYS TO GO, SADLY...

FOUR DAYS, UH? HOW TALL ARE YOU, PHIL?

5'8... WHY?



COME OVER AS  
SOON AS YOU GET BACK,  
OK? BYE!

B-BYE...





FUCK.

0 - submission  
- meeting w/ sean  
Cover Lyle w/ Paul  
in public  
for the  
Davidson  
w/ Paul



IT CAN'T BE TRUE.  
SHE MESSED WITH  
YOU, PHIL.





I'M SURE SHE'LL OPEN  
THE DOOR WITH SOME HIGH HEELS  
ON OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT  
JUST TO MOCK ME.









YES, I'M  
BAREFOOT.





5'7!  
SURPRISE!





YOU'RE  
SPEECHLESS,  
UH?





A man in a black t-shirt and glasses is walking towards a woman in a plaid shirt who is standing in a hallway. The man has a surprised expression. The woman is wearing a red and black plaid shirt that is open, revealing her midriff and grey underwear. She has her hands behind her head and a surprised expression. The hallway has a stone wall on the right and a wooden door in the background. There is a table with a lamp and a bowl on the left.

BUT... YOU TOLD ME  
YOU WERE 5'6 ON  
THE PHONE! JUST FOUR  
DAYS AGO!

AFTER OUR CALL I  
STARTED TO MEDITATE IN  
THE EVENING, TOO. DOUBLE  
MEDITATION, DOUBLE  
GROWTH.



THIS IS INCREDIBLE...  
DO YOU REALIZE WHAT WE  
FOUND OUT?

YEAH YEAH, SCIENCE  
IS TERRIFIC, BLA BLA BLA...  
DON'T YOU WANT TO SEE  
HOW I DO IT? I HAVEN'T  
MEDITATED YET.





WAIT, WE  
NEED TO DO  
SOME TESTS!

WHICH  
TESTS?

HAVE YOU  
GOT ANY TIGHT  
CLOTHES?

WHY WOULD I  
BE HALF NAKED  
OTHERWISE? ALL MY  
CLOTHES ARE  
TIGHT NOW.





OK, JUST WEAR  
SOME THEN... AND SOME  
HIGH-HEEL SHOES, TOO.



AYE AYE  
CAPTAIN!







THERE YOU GO,  
I'M READY. I'M SO  
UNCOMFORTABLE...







SO, SHALL WE GET STARTED? I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I'VE DONE OVER THE LAST WEEK.




WHAT ARE YOU DOING, STARING AT MY BOOBS?

NO, I...

YOU THINK THEY GOT BIGGER?






A man with glasses and a woman in a green strapless top are shown in profile, facing each other. The man is on the left, and the woman is on the right. They are in a room with a stone wall background. A white sofa with a blue pillow is visible in the background. Two speech bubbles are present, one from the man and one from the woman.

THEY'RE STILL PRETTY SMALL, BUT I'M CONCENTRATING ON THEM TOO. IS IT WORKING?

IT'S A BIT TOO SOON TO TELL... COME ON, LET'S START.





I USUALLY DO LIKE THIS: I CLOSE MY EYES AND I START THINKING ABOUT BEING TALL.





ABOUT HOW COOL  
IT WOULD BE TO BE  
EVEN TALLER...



...TALLER THAN THE  
BOYS AT THE PUB.

THAT'S GOOD ELLIE,  
BUT YOU CAN DO BETTER.  
FOCUS ON THE FEELING OF  
YOUR TIGHT CLOTHES.







THEY USED TO FIT  
YOU NOT SO LONG AGO,  
BUT THEY BARELY DO  
IT NOW.

YES,  
IT'S TRUE.





THESE LEGGINGS ARE  
TOO SHORT AND YOUR FEET  
HAVE GROWN SO MUCH YOU  
NEED NEW SHOES, TOO

YES, I CAN  
FEEL IT.



YOU'RE ALREADY  
TALLER THAN ME WITH  
HEELS, NOW. OPEN  
YOUR EYES.



A young man with dark, wavy hair and black-rimmed glasses is looking directly at the camera. He is wearing a black t-shirt. The background is a modern dining room with white chairs and tables. Large windows in the background show an outdoor pool area with a blue pool and greenery. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his head.

JUST A BIT MORE  
AND YOU'LL BE THIS  
TALL BAREFOOT.

A vase of white orchids with yellow centers sits on a glass-topped table. The vase is dark blue. The table has a metal frame. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the vase.

OH PHIL, I CAN'T  
WAIT. I WANT TO GROW  
SO BAD...



HOW DID IT GO?  
NOTICED ANY  
DIFFERENCE?

I THINK SO, THE FEELING  
OF MY CLOTHES SO TIGHT ON ME  
WAS PRETTY RAD. I GOT TURNED  
ON A BIT TOO, EHEH...








UH... EHEH... GOOD! ...  
WHAT DO YOU FEEL LIKE  
DOING NOW? ANY PLANS  
FOR TODAY?

YES, I NEED TO  
DO SHOPPING.



A close-up shot of a woman with short, straight black hair and bright blue eyes. She has a thoughtful or slightly concerned expression, with her mouth slightly open. She is wearing a strapless top. The background shows a window with green foliage outside and a wall with a framed picture.

THESE CLOTHES ARE FINE  
FOR MEDITATING, BUT I CAN'T LEAVE  
MY HOUSE IN THEM. WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO COME ALONG?