



THE ANTIQUE BOOK

EXTRA CH 2.7

BY TETSU

IVY, LOOK AT THAT...
HAS HIMIKO ALWAYS BEEN
THIS TALL?

MMM... LET'S
CHECK IT RIGHT
AWAY...





HEY, WALKER!
GOT A SEC?

WHAT'S
WRONG?



COME HERE,
BACK TO BACK WITH
HIMIKO.

WHY?

SEE? I WAS RIGHT!
SHE'S TALLER THAN
WALKER!

WHAT?



IS THAT A PROBLEM?

THE ONLY PROBLEM IS THAT I GOTTA UPDATE THE CATALOGUE AGAIN! WELL DONE, HIMIKO!



ANDREA! ANDREA,
WHERE ARE YOU? THEY'RE
ALL GROWING TALLER EXCEPT
FOR YOU! DO YOU WANT
ME TO FIRE YOU?

WALKER'S NOT
EVEN WONDERING HOW
WE DO IT ANYMORE.

AND HE'S RIGHT.
THE TALLER WE ARE, THE
MORE MONEY HE MAKES.



A man with a goatee and dark hair, wearing a patterned short-sleeved shirt, is looking up at a woman. The woman is wearing a white top and a black and white plaid skirt. They are in a bar or club setting with a brick wall and a bar counter in the background. A speech bubble is positioned between them.

S-SORRY, GIRLS. I'VE JUST
EAVESDROPPED ON YOUR
CONVERSATION... ARE THE GIRLS
OF THIS CLUB GOING TO
GROW MORE?


YOU BET. I WAS SHORTER THAN YOU ONE MONTH AGO.





CAN YOU PUT ME DOWN, PLEASE?

LOOK AT ME NOW.



SURE? I THINK
YOU LIKE IT HERE.