

UNCLE JACOB,
UNCLE JACOB!

LOOK WHAT I
FOUND ON MY
BED!

The Crystal
by belal04

EMILY, HOW MANY
TIMES DID I TELL YOU
NOT TO LEAVE YOUR STUFF
LAYING AROUND THE
HOUSE!

AND WHY ARE YOU
STILL AWAKE? YOU
SHOULD BE SLEEPING
BY NOW!





OOHOOO!
AAAH!

EMILY?
OH, SHIT!





A man and a woman are crouching on the floor of a room. The man is in the foreground, wearing a dark green shirt, looking towards a bright, glowing purple and white light effect on the floor. The woman is behind him, wearing a floral tank top and blue pants, looking at the same light with a concerned expression. The room has a warm, dimly lit background with some furniture and a framed picture on the wall.

WHAT'S
HAPPENING WITH
THAT THING?

I--I DON'T
KNOW...



WAIT.. I
FEEL,
SOMETHING...

M-ME
TOO, UNCLE
JACOB!



DID YOU JUST
GET...
HEAVIER?

I DON'T
KNOW! BUT...



AHH--AAH---
YOUR---
YOUR---

OMG! YOU
LOOK,
SMALLER!

WHAT!??

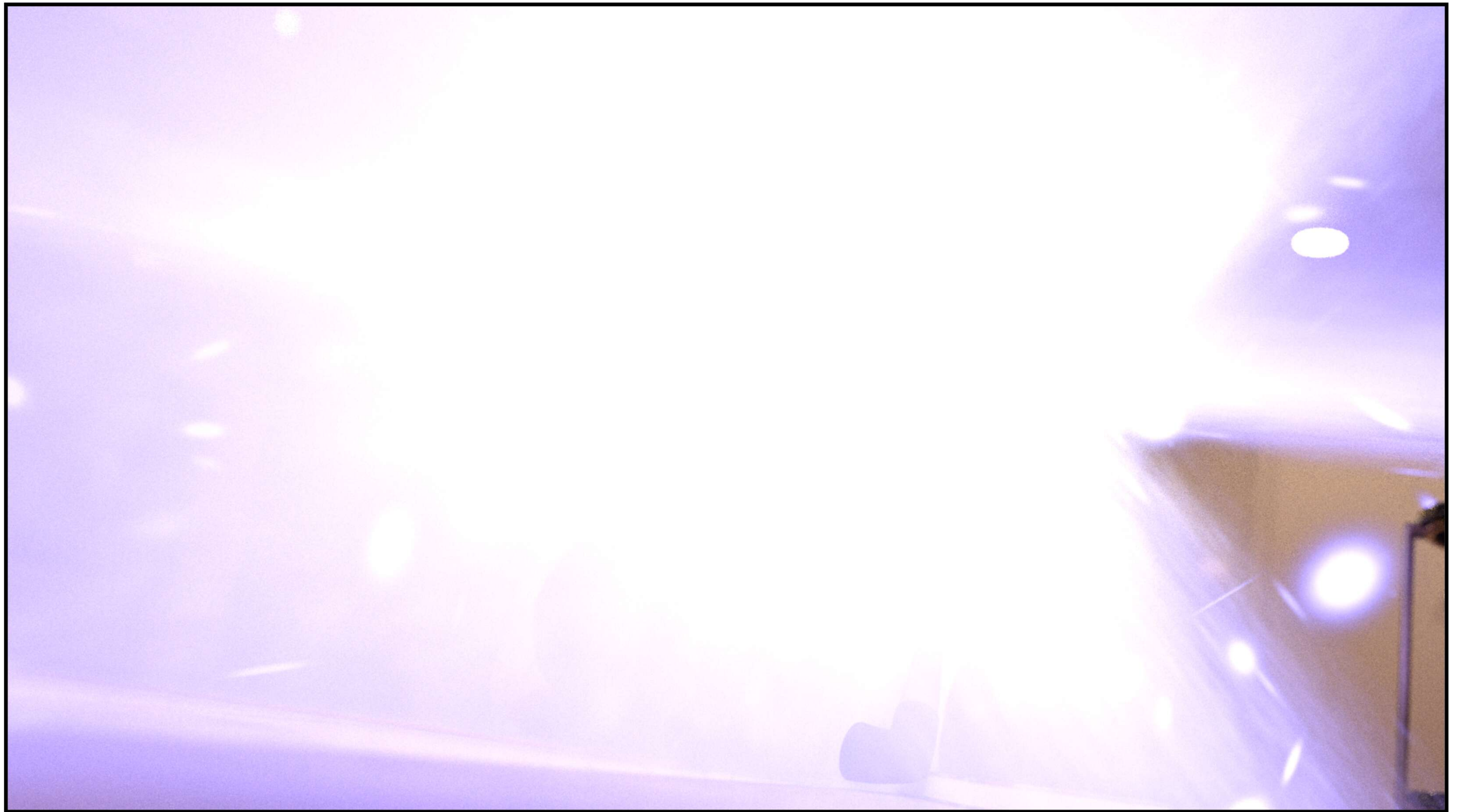


YOUR... BRE...
BREA... B-BOOBS!
YOU'VE GOT
BOOBS!



YOU'VE GOT, SO
BIG! OMG!

I'M... AN
ADULT?







UH... AHM...
I... I...



KHMM!!!



MY EYES ARE
UP HERE...
JESUS KID...









NOW LISTEN TO ME,
JACOB! YOU HAVE TO
COLLECT ALL OF YOUR
TOYS WHEN YOU DONE
PLAYING WITH THEM!

I DON'T KNOW
HOW IT GOES BACK
HOME, BUT AT MY
HOUSE THIS IS THE
RULE!

NOW, TAKE YOUR
FROG AND HEAD TO
BED NOW!

The End