

SOMETIMES
I THINK I'M
TOO FAT.

TOO FAT
FOR
WHAT?

UM, IN
GENERAL?

THERE'S NO SUCH THING
AS IN
GENERAL.

IF YOU SAY,
TOO FAT TO
BE A FIGHTER
PILOT,
MAYBE.

TOO FAT TO
WORK AN ICE
CREAM
CONCESSION
STAND?

NO,
YOU'RE
PERFECT
FOR THAT.

TOO FAT
TO BE A
FIGHTER
PILOT?

YOU'VE
SEEN
STAR
WARS.

THE FAT
ONE DIES
FIRST!




HEY
CARL?

EVER
WONDER
IF WE'RE
TOO FAT?

HELL
NO.



MY MOMMA SAYS
SOCIETY BUILDS
ARTIFICIAL
STANDARDS OF
BEAUTY AND
THERE'S REALLY
NOTHING WRONG
WITH BEING *HUSKY*
AND *STRONG*.



IT'S NO
DIFFERENT
THAN BEING
ANOTHER
RACE OR
WHATEVER.



YOUR
MOM'S A
250-POUND
TYPE 2
DIABETIC.



DON'T
HATE.



WE'LL
SETTLE
THIS.

I
WOULDN'T...



JANIE, DO
YOU THINK
JEFFERY AND
I ARE TOO
FAT?

YEAH.



HOW CAN
YOU SAY
THAT!?

YOU
ASKED.

BUT
WHY?



OH
SORRY!

HERE: THE
FATTER YOU
GET, THE NICER
YOU'LL LOOK
AND THE
HEALTHIER
YOU'LL BE!

FEEL
BETTER?

HAHA!



WHAT ARE THOSE TWO DOING, NOW?


THEY'VE BEEN OUT THERE ALL MORNING, EXERCISING.



SOME TEMPORARY EXERCISE ISN'T GOING TO CUT IT.

THEY NEED A LIFESTYLE OVERHAUL.

BETTER DIET. EVERYDAY ACTIVITY.




I THINK WITH MODERN SCIENCE WE CAN ALTER THE BODY'S BIOCHEMISTRY SUFFICIENTLY TO YIELD **GREATER** WEIGHT LOSS WITH MINIMAL LIFESTYLE CHANGE.



WANNA BET?

HMM!



SO, WHOEVER
LOSES THE
MOST WEIGHT IN
THREE MONTHS
WINS!

SO, WHICH ONE OF YOU
WANTS TO TRY TO
LOSE WEIGHT USING
WEIRD AND UNPROVEN
SCIENCE?

AND WHICH ONE
WANTS TO WORK UP
A GOOD NATURAL
SWEAT AND HAVE
GUARANTEED
RESULTS?

AH,
FEEL
THAT?

ENDORPHINS
ARE WHAT
ADDICT **FIT**
PEOPLE TO
EXERCISE!

ARE THEY
SUPPOSED
TO **HURT**?

CAN I
HAVE
SOME OF
THAT?

NO, YOU
GET
WATER.

AW,
COME
ON!

THERE'S
YOUR
GATORADE.

ON
YOUR
BELLY!

DUMPING A
BUNCH OF
GATORADE **SUGAR**
IN YOUR BODY
WILL KEEP YOU
FROM **BURNING YOUR
OWN** FOR
ENERGY.

MAN, I
SHOULD
HAVE GONE
WITH
ABIGAIL.

RADIATION
SHIELD

YOU
MAY FEEL A
SLIGHT
PINCH.

I'D KILL FOR
A SLICE OF
THAT PIZZA.

WHY
DON'T
YOU HAVE
SOME?

BECAUSE
I CAN'T!

I'M ON A
STRICT
DIET.

I'VE HAD
LEAN HAM FOR
BREAKFAST
FOR THE PAST
FOUR DAYS!

I'VE BEEN
DRINKING
ONLY
WATER!

NO BREAD! NO
CHIPS! NOTHING
BUT MEAT,
VEGETABLES,
AND VITAMINS!

DOESN'T THAT
MAKE IT KIND OF
WEIRD WHEN
YOU GO TO THE
BATHROOM?


I DON'T
KNOW!

I HAVEN'T
GONE
SINCE I
STARTED!



I'VE LOST
TWO
POUNDS!

OUTSTANDING.



YOU'VE EARNED
A LITTLE *TREAT*
TO BE WEAVED
INTO YOUR DIET.

FINALLY!



HERE
YOU GO!

AN
APPLE!?

FRUIT IS
NATURE'S
CANDY.

SAVOR
IT.

DAY 20



THE TEST SUBJECT HAS MADE REMARKABLE PROGRESS SINCE THE ACCELERATION OF HIS METABOLISM AND THE RESTRUCTURING OF THE WAY HIS BODY HANDLES SUGAR.



SIGNIFICANT WEIGHT LOSS HAS ALREADY OCCURRED, DESPITE A DIET OF HIGH CALORIE FOODS, SUGARS, AND OTHER COMPLEX CARBOHYDRATES. HE'S SHOWN A REMARKABLE RESPONSE TO THE ALTERATION HORMONES THAT HAVE CAUSED HIS BODY TO PROCESS ONLY A FRACTION OF THE SUGAR INGESTED, CONVERTING THE REST TO VARIOUS WASTE CHEMICALS.



ONE SIGNIFICANT BYPRODUCT HAS BEEN THE PRODUCTION OF MUSCLE GROWTH HORMONE AND TESTOSTERONE.



WHILE *MOST* OF THESE HORMONES ARE FLUSHED OUT, I ANTICIPATE AT LEAST *SLIGHT* GAINS IN STRENGTH AND ATHLETICISM AS THE EXPERIMENT PROGRESSES, WHICH SHOULD FURTHER EXACERBATE WEIGHT LOSS.



YOUR TRANSFORMATION HAS BEEN REMARKABLE!

BUT WE'VE GONE BEYOND THE BOUNDS OF THIS EXPERIMENT.



YOU WEIGH MORE THAN YOU DID WHEN WE STARTED DUE TO EXCESS MUSCLE DEVELOPMENT!

I COULD LOSE THIS BET ON A TECHNICALITY!



ALICE, PREPARE THE SUBJECT FOR SEDATION AND FURTHER STUDY.



THE SUBJECT HAS DEPARTED THE BOUNDS OF THE TESTING FACILITY.



OH NO...





MMM.



PUFF

PUFF



HRR HRR HRR HRR HRR HRR HRR HRR HRR



HUFF HUFF HUFF HUFF HUFF HUFF HUFF HUFF HUFF



HRP

HUP

UH,
STACY...

WHY IS YOUR
LITTLE BROTHER
STARING AT
ME?

AND
WHY IS
HE SO...

... RIPPED?

MMMMMM...

EEEK!

HEY!

HRR

HRR

FEMALE

WHAT
THE
HELL!?

NO TIME
TO
EXPLAIN!

WHERE DO WE STAND ON THE BET, NOW?

LET'S SEE...

HUFF!

CARL'S LOST FIVE POUNDS SO FAR!

HE'S LOOKING MUCH BETTER. HE'S EATING BETTER. AND HE HAS WAY MORE ENERGY!

AND JEFFERY IS... WHAT?

AN OVER-MUSCLED MUT ANT?

SHUT UP.

HOW MANY TIMES DID YOU HAVE TO DART HIM TO KEEP HIM FROM KIDNAPPING AMANDA?

THIS ISN'T OVER.

I'M STILL NOT ABLE TO MITIGATE EXCESS TESTOSTERONE PRODUCTION OR THE CORRESPONDING DROP IN MENTAL ACTIVITY.

ALICE, WE NEED TO DESTROY THE REMAINING TREATMENT DOSES AND START OVER.

I'LL PREPARE THE INCINERATOR.

WHERE'D YOU GET THAT BODY?

I FABRICATED IT.

I THOUGHT I WOULD DOWNLOAD MYSELF INTO A FOXY ROBOT BODY.

IT WILL ASSIST MY INTERACTIONS WITH ORGANIC BEINGS.

GET BACK IN YOUR TABLET BODY BEFORE JEFFERY SEES YOU!

HE'S NOT A THREAT TO ME.




WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU REGRESSED TO A PRIMORDIAL MAN-STATE.

OH.

THEN YOU KIDNAPPED AMANDA AND HAD TO BE SEDATED.

COOL.



I'VE REVERSED THE AFFECTS OF THE TREATMENTS AND YOU SHOULD BE RETURNING TO A NORMAL MENTAL STATE.

FORTUNATELY, WE MAY STILL WIN THE BET, SINCE YOUR FAT RESERVES ARE NEARLY DEPLETED AND YOUR MUSCLE MASS IS RETURNING TO NORMAL FOR YOUR AGE.



WE ALSO REMOVED ABOUT FIVE POUNDS OF FUR AND SKIN AFTER YOUR MUSCLE REGRESSION.

DO YOU WANT IT?