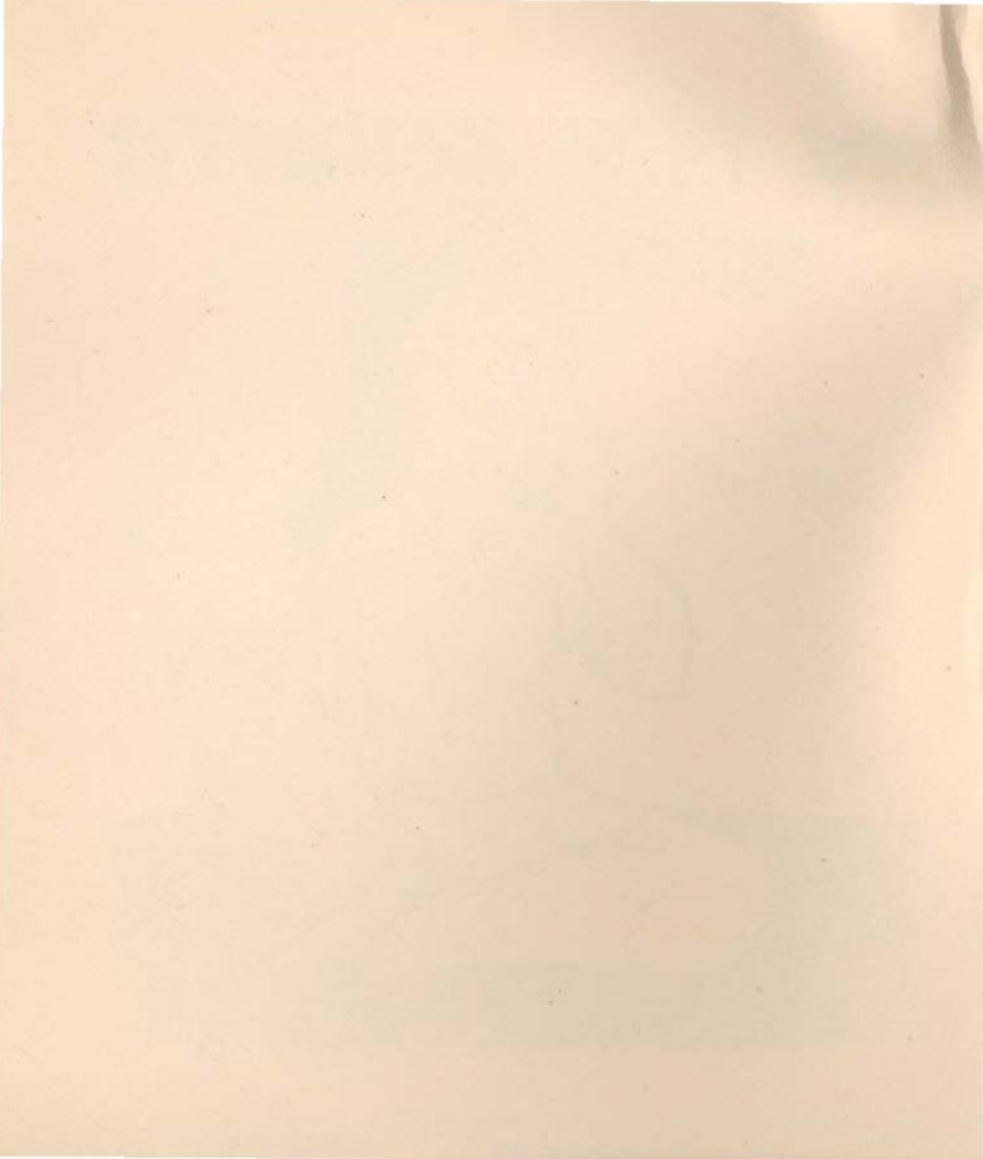


MY PET GROWTH

by
LYNN LAU





MY NAME IS SABRINA. I LIVE WITH MY
MOM AND DAD IN A HOUSE ON THE
CORNER OF THE STREET.



I HAVE
TWO
PETS.

MY FIRST PET IS MY PET BIRD.

HIS NAME IS
PIKACHU. HE
KNOWS HOW
TO TALK AND
SING. HE DOES
BOTH REALLY
WELL.

PIKACHU!
I LOVE YOU!
CHA CHA CHA!



MOM SAYS
HE ALSO KNOWS
HOW TO MAKE A
MESS, BUT I DIDN'T
TEACH HIM THAT.

HE LOVES
ME A LOT.

MY OTHER PET IS MY PET GROWTH.



IT'S BEEN LIVING
IN MY NECK
FOR TWO YEARS
NOW. IT GOES
EVERYWHERE
WITH ME.

I GUESS
IN A WAY,
IT LOVES
ME TOO.

BUT MY PARENTS DIDN'T WANT TO KEEP IT.



WE ALREADY HAVE
ONE PET, WE CAN'T
AFFORD ANOTHER!

YES, YOU KNOW
HOW ALLERGIC
YOUR MOM GETS!

EVEN PIKACHU WAS JEALOUS.

AWWK! AWWK!
AWWK!*



* "BE GONE, YOU
SERPENT OF
THE SEA!"

SO WE DECIDED TO
GET RID OF IT.

WE WENT TO
SEE A DOCTOR.
HE TALKED A
LOT ABOUT
OPERATIONS.

YAKKETY YAK
YAK YAK
YAKKETY YAK
YAK...



AT FIRST
I FELT
SCARED AND
WORRIED.

MWAHAHAHA!



BUT THEN I FIGURED
IT WAS EASIER TO
LET MOM AND DAD
DO THE WORRYING.

SO I DID, AND
I FELT
BETTER.

WAAA! MY POOR
BABYYYY!



THE NIGHT BEFORE THE SURGERY,
I SAID GOODBYE TO MY PET GROWTH.



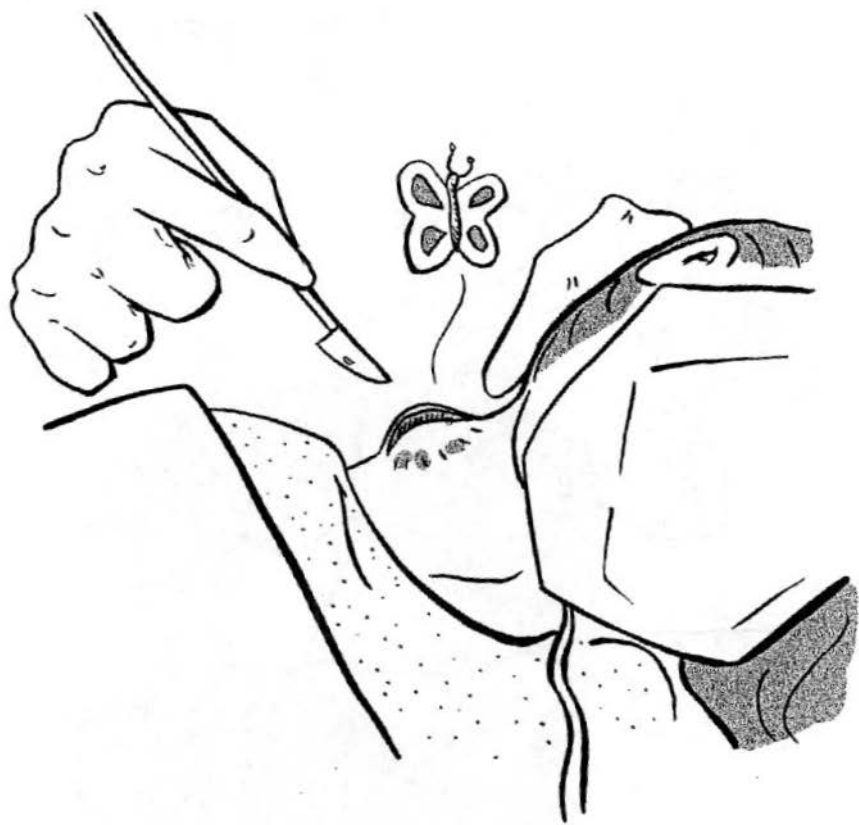
EVEN THOUGH
I KNEW IT
HAD TO GO,
I STILL FELT
A LITTLE
FUNNY
ABOUT IT.

THAT NIGHT,
I DREAMT
ABOUT THE
SURGERY.

I DREAMT THEY WERE ABOUT
TO CUT INTO ME.

THEN, WHEN
THEY OPENED
ME UP...



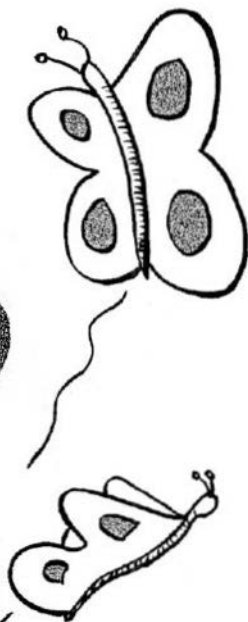
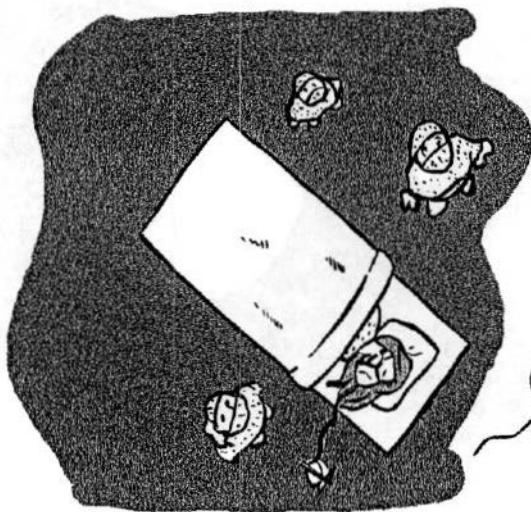


WHAT
THE - ??

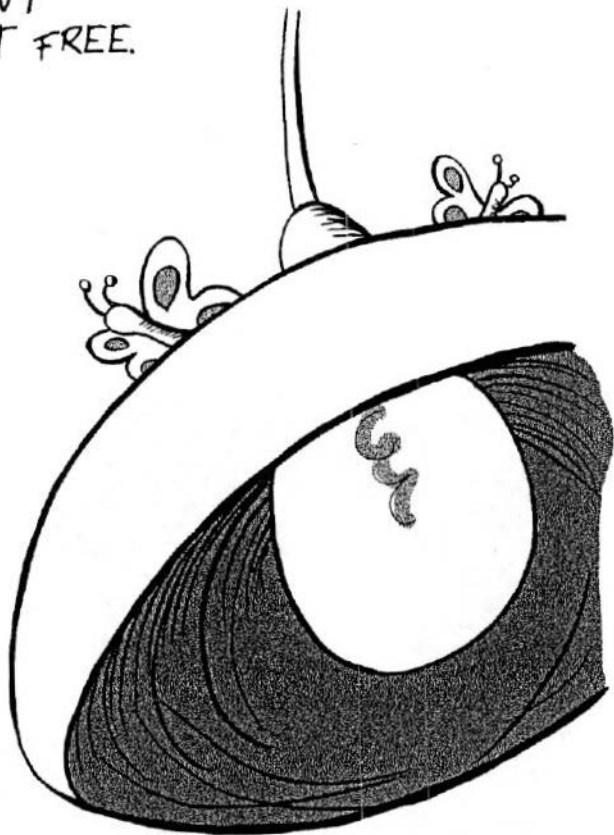


THE BUTTERFLIES HAD
BEEN LIVING IN MY NECK
ALL THIS TIME.

AND AS THEY FLUTTERED
AWAY, I REALIZED IT WASN'T
ABOUT GETTING RID OF
MY PET GROWTH.



IT WAS ABOUT
SETTING IT FREE.



THE NEXT DAY, MOM
AND DAD TOOK ME
TO THE HOSPITAL.



AS THEY PREPPED
ME FOR SURGERY,
MOM ASKED HOW
I WAS DOING.

AND I SAID:



AND YOU KNOW WHAT?

I WAS RIGHT.

THE END

TO SABRINA
FROM LYNN ☺

My Pet Growth was originally done
in early 2005 as a gift for a young
teen friend, herself slated to go in
for surgery to remove said growth.

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