

Malinda's Experiment - Day 1

"Mom, what do you mean you just dropped him off at my place?" Malinda shouted, hurrying out of her car, up to her home.

"Look, we pay the rent, and his dorm won't be ready until next week. The least you can do is let your little brother sleep on your couch for a week." her mother said on the other end of the line.

Malinda sighed and hung up the phone, continuing to her door quickly she fumbled with her keys. It's amazing how something you do every day becomes impossible when you are rushing. She wasn't flustered because she was worried about the typical sibling problems. Going through her stuff, raiding the pantry or getting crumbs on her couch. No, Malinda was worried that her research which, until today, was safe to leave out in the middle of her living room. Having no regular visitors, she would routinely pack it up well in advance to anyone coming over. She wasn't given that notice, and the worry set in immediately after hanging up with her mother.

"Please don't have touched anything." Malinda thought to herself, finally getting the door open only to be blinded by a light and her fears immediately confirmed.

Stumbling into her home, as familiar as it was, was difficult to navigate until her eyes adjusted. The first thing that came into focus was her brother.

Jake, terrified, crawled out of his once well-fitting clothes, had only a moment to realize what happened before his sister was now standing over him and his now crumpled clothes. "Malinda! What happened?" Jake exclaimed as he grabbed a handful of his boxers in a strained attempt to cover up.



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Malinda was conflicted. Her worry for her brother and his safety were of course at the front of her mind; however, the success of her size augmentation experiments were a clear success. She had not approached the university about testing, and while she had no immediate plans to push forward, the obvious success of the device had her elated.

Jake's senses cleared enough to tell his sister was not exceptionally worried. In fact she was almost studying him rather than showing concern.

"Hey... Sis, I'm tiny and naked here! What the hell happened?" He asked, snapping her out of her trance.

"Oh. Sorry, Jake, are you ok? I was just taking this all in. I can't believe this actually worked. How do you feel? Anything you can tell me about the process? Do you feel any lingering effects?" Malinda asked, the budding scientist in her couldn't be held back from taking advantage of this opportunity to gather data.

"I'm shrunk and naked Malinda!" Jake screeched, the weight of his boxers weighing on his arm as his frustration was let out trying to bring her to the immediate urgency of his predicament. "Jake! Sorry! Right... I just was thinking... that all my data suggested..." She drifted off as her fears were confirmed.

Jake didn't realize it at first, but the weight of the boxers had become unbearable. When he went to drop them, they remained in place given they were already nearly flat on the floor. In his frustration he failed to notice that he had continued to diminish, his sister ever looming higher above. Unable to catch a breath at the huge room becoming impossibly big around him, he nearly fainted.

"Yup... closer to about half a foot, that is what my simulations predicted." Malinda said, calmly as she carefully moved over the clothes. "Jake, come here, let's get you... something to cover up, and we will get this fixed in no time."

Jake, unable to stop his sister's advance, appreciated the warmth of her hand as she lifted him up and sat back on her heel. Feeling his sister's hand envelop him was something he'd never imagined, and now, he's sitting here terrified, nude and dependent on his sister.

"Jake, we've been brother and sister for a long time. Believe it or not I have seen you naked before, now take this and try to relax. Tomorrow we can head into the Lab and get this all sorted out." She said, providing her brother with something to preserve his modesty.

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The tissue felt coarse against his reduced frame. The quilting of the tissue, while comfortable at a normal size, was much more durable against something so small. The first, of many things Jake would soon come to realize as changes in a now much expanded world.