

Doctor Daster's Diabolical De-eneegizing Device

by Dreamtales

Humming as she sauntered around her high rise apartment, checking her last minute preparations, Kathy found it hard to suppress a smile. Her new boyfriend Dan would be home any minute now, and she was crackling with the anticipation of another romantic evening of intimate dining followed by intense love making. Not too shabby, she thought happily as she checked herself in the hallway mirror, regarding her beautiful smiling face framed by her long dark brown hair, her short form fitting black dress perfectly highlighting her perky breasts, cute sexy rear and long lovely legs. She was especially looking forward to tonight. He had mentioned some new "surprise," and Kathy was hoping Dan's fertile genius had perhaps devised some kinky new angle to spice up their lovemaking.

Kathy had joined Dan Daster a few weeks ago as a research assistant, and it was surprising how quickly she had fallen for him. Kathy had always been something of a rebel, and the thought of tying up with such a controversial figure had appealed to her from the start. At first she was wary of getting too friendly with "the infamous Dr. Daster," but the more she came to know Dan, the more she felt that he was really the innocent victim of a smear campaign. How could some one so nice and loving - and so good in bed! - be the arch villain that people made him out to be? Sure, she'd seen all the newspaper articles detailing the bank robberies, kidnappings and other nastiness since he came to town. And it was funny how the technology used in the heists seemed so similar to Dan's own research. Certainly there were strange coincidences, but no one deserved to get tried in the press...

Suddenly from the window came there came a huge whooshing sound, the drapes bursting open, then the sound of broken glass! Kathy, startled, looked up to see a blur of red and blue entering the apartment, the swirling shape moving almost too fast for her to focus on. As she stared, open mouthed with shock, the bundle straightened, and she could make out the proud form of a pretty young blonde haired girl, her nubile young figure cloaked in a skin tight red and blue costume, a bright red cape billowing out behind her!

Supergirl!

"Don't be alarmed! It's me, Supergirl! I don't want to hurt you - I've come for Dr. Daster! Just take me to him and I'll see to it you won't be harmed!" The super teen was standing in the middle of Kathy's living room, a commanding figure with her legs planted firmly and fists on her hips, an incongruously fierce expression on her cute young face.

Kathy quickly recovered from her shock and angrily reacted to the sudden intrusion by the young blonde. "Supergirl??! I don't care if you're the fucking Tooth Fairy! What's the goddamn big idea of flying in through my window?! You almost gave me a heart attack!" Kathy pointed to the shards of pottery where her favorite ceramic lamp had been. "Just look the mess you made! You broke my favorite lamp, you stupid costumed idiot!"

Supergirl sighed. Why did she always get the bum assignments? While her cousin Superman was forever off saving the world or preventing some cosmic cataclysm, she always seemed to get the dud jobs. Like this one - not only didn't this Dr. Daster guy have any cool super powers, but it looked like his girlfriend was going to be a real pain. She took a deep breath and tried her best to be patient. "Look, I'm very sorry, Miss... er, Miss..."

"Kathy! The name is Kathy!"

"OK, Kathy! Now, I know this must all be a big shock for you, but I must ask you to please cooperate and take me to Dr. Daster immediately! It's extremely important!"

"Look you blonde super-twerp! Just because you're Supergirl doesn't mean you have carte blanche to break into people's private homes and bark orders! I don't know why you're here, or what you want, or who the hell invited you, but let me tell you..."

Again trying her best to be as diplomatic as possible, the Girl of Steel cut in sharply. "I'm sorry Kathy, but I don't have any time to waste! I know from the police files that you only started working here recently. Maybe you're not aware - Dr. Daster is considered to be extremely dangerous! I've spent the past few weeks trying to stop his reign of terror over Metropolis, and it's only tonight that I finally tracked him down to this apartment. If he's here, your life could be in real danger! Now I have to ask for your cooperation - I must stop him immediately before he can strike again!"

"Look, Miss Super-excuse-me-while-I-barge-in-through-the-window-Girl, first it's PROFESSOR Daster to you! And second, don't you give me this fucking bullshit about how he's evil personified! I read the newspapers, too! I know perfectly well you don't have a shred of evidence linking him to any of these crimes! Just because he's a misunderstood recluse doesn't mean you can come in here and act as judge and jury! Now why don't you just take your bad attitude and lousy Halloween costume and go jump right back out that window!"

Hmmm... thought Supergirl. A difficult subject - perhaps it was time for a change in tactics? She quickly scanned the room with her X ray vision, looking for clues. Funny, the whole back wall of the room, including the door, was opaque - Dr. Daster must have lined it with lead, the only thing that could stop the powerful beams of her X ray vision! "What's behind that doorway, Kathy?"

"It's Professor Daster's private lab - and it's none of your goddamn business! I'm warning you not to go in there. It's filled with delicate scientific instruments that could be dangerous - especially for a clumsy moron like yourself!"

Supergirl strode up to the angry young woman, her cute little upturned nose just inches from Kathy's beautiful scowling face. "Look Kathy, I'm sorry you feel this way, but I can't wait any longer - I'm going to have to go ahead with or without your cooperation! Now if you won't help me, I'll have to ask you to stand aside!"

"That does it! I've had just about enough of your candy ass antics! Take that!!" Incensed, Kathy drew back her fist and smacked it across Supergirl's face. The super teen didn't blink an eye as the roundhouse punch bounced off her ineffectually. "Ouwvch! Fuck!" Kathy grabbed her hand in pain and looked up in incredulity at the passive expression on the cute young girl's face. She had hit her with all her might and the young blonde hadn't moved an inch - and her hand was throbbing like it had struck a bronze statue!

"Perhaps you've forgotten how my Kryptonian origins give me amazing super powers here on earth - like invulnerability and super strength!"

Still bent over and massaging her bruised hand, Kathy looked up and snarled, "All right, all right! Jeezus! I get the fucking message! You don't have to be such a goddamn dork about it!"

"And now, if you'll excuse me, I've got a job to do!" announced Supergirl as she strode past Kathy towards the door.

Kathy was incensed, and ran after the caped blonde, grabbing her from behind. "You fucking blonde bitch! I told you to stay out of there!"

Supergirl turned around and effortlessly lifted Kathy off the ground with one hand! Holding the struggling young woman up in the air, she admonished her as patiently as she could. "Now I don't want to hurt you - but you're going to hurt yourself if you don't stop this futile resistance! I'm telling you for your own good to get out of my way and let me do my job!!" Kathy reacted by swearing at the top of her lungs and angrily kicking and scratching her assailant, which of course hardly affected the invulnerable super teen. Seeing that she wasn't going to give up without a fight, Supergirl simply tossed Kathy across the room, the young woman sailing 10 feet in the air and landing with a loud thump on the living room couch!

With that, Supergirl strode through the door to Dr. Daster's lab. Kathy bounded to her feet and was just about to follow her through the door when she was frozen in her tracks by a loud popping noise followed by bright flash of light coming through the open doorway! Cautiously, Kathy approached the lab door and peered inside. "Supergirl? What was that noise? Did you break something else? What the hell is going on?"

As Kathy peeked through the doorway, she saw Supergirl on her hands and knees slowly getting up from the floor. The blonde heroine seemed dazed by the brief explosion and looked around her disorientedly. She struggled to her feet and looked at Kathy, her eyes blinking into focus. "W-what happened? Was there a bomb or something?"

"No, you super idiot! You probably bumbled around and broke something again! I told you to be careful! Now, get the hell out of there!" Still livid at being thrown across the room, Kathy grabbed the super teen by the shoulders and struck her in the face with all her might.

To her astonishment, the costumed blonde flew backwards and slammed against the wall, knocked breathless by the punch! Supergirl staggered forward, shaking her head in bewilderment, an unfamiliar taste in her mouth. Wiping her lips, she looked down at the back of her hand and saw - blood!

"Good heavens! T-that punch really hurt me! S-somehow that laboratory explosion must have affected my invulnerability! I-I've fallen into some sort of diabolical trap!"

Kathy stood smirking at her confused assailant, thrilled at the effect her attack had on the costumed blonde. "No shit, Sherlock! Life kind of sucks without those 'amazing super powers' - or maybe you noticed already?"

Supergirl quickly recovered herself, "Oh no! I'm not beaten yet! I can still take you - with or without my super powers!" She ran towards Kathy, and the two women became locked in a desperate struggle!

Now about the same size and strength, the two girls were evenly matched and at first it seemed the fight might end in a standstill. But as Supergirl wrestled with her adversary, an unfamiliar feeling overcame her, a funny tingling that began spreading all over her body. As they fought, she suddenly noticed Kathy seemed to be getting stronger - and bigger! In a matter of seconds the tide began to turn and Supergirl found herself being overcome by Kathy's now surprisingly superior size and strength! Suddenly, Kathy broke her grip and lashed out, knocking the costumed heroine off balance and sending her flying backwards!

Staggering from the blow, Supergirl looked around disorientedly, a frightened look on her face. Something was terribly wrong! The room seemed different somehow - bigger, the ceiling higher. And Kathy was now definitely a lot taller than her - but she was sure that just a minute ago they were about the same height! Her eyes wide in horror, Supergirl looked down at herself and saw that her costume - once skin tight - now hung loosely on her, her bright red boots now too big for her feet!

"W-what's happening t-to me?"

Kathy casually leaned against the wall and grinned at the dwindling blonde. "Well now, Super teen. Let's see if we can figure this one out. Either everything in the known universe but you is growing, or else..."

"Great Krypton! I-I'm shrinking!"

Kathy laughed "Jeezus! Don't you ever give it a rest, you little extraterrestrial goody two shoes? Why can't you just scream in horror like anybody else?"

Supergirl stood in helpless shock as her rapid shrinking continued. She was now barely shoulder height to Kathy! Suddenly realizing she was now incapable of overpowering her much bigger opponent, Supergirl turned and, desperate to escape, took off running

towards the apartment door! She got about half way across the room when her feet became tangled in her oversized boots, tripping her and sending her crashing to the floor! As Kathy casually strolled after her miniaturized rival, Supergirl frantically kicked off her boots, jumped to her feet and, now barely chest high to Kathy, scrambled barefoot towards the door!

After what seemed an eternity, Supergirl finally made it to the door knob, now almost as high as she was tall! Confused and frightened by her sudden transformation, the now child size blonde fumbled nervously with the lock. As she desperately struggled, Kathy (who now towered over the shrunken blonde) reached over Supergirl's little head and casually hooked the safety chain above her! Suddenly Supergirl realized she was trapped inside - in her shrunken state, the chain was much too high for her to reach!

"What's the matter Supergirl? Leaving so soon?" laughed Kathy as she smiled down at her shocked little rival. "We were just getting to know each other!"

Now barely three feet tall, Supergirl turned and desperately tried to flee from her huge adversary, her little figure now dwarfed by her wildly oversized costume! Seeing that the little teen's red cape was dragging on the floor behind her, Kathy simply stepped on it, stopping the shrunken teen in her tracks and causing the little blonde to fall backwards, landing with a thump on her little butt! Jumping up, the miniaturized Girl of Steel began desperately pulling on her cape, but quickly realized that she had no hope of getting it away from Kathy, who was now over twice her height! Now frantic to escape, the desperate little blonde ducked and wriggled out of her costume, leaving her wearing only her bright red shorts!

Kathy took one look at the little partially clad blonde and burst out laughing! Little Supergirl, now barely over two and a half feet tall, stood before her holding up the huge pair of red shorts in a pitiful attempt to cover her little naked body and preserve some semblance of dignity! The first thing that popped into her mind was that the diminutive Supergirl, with her giant oversized panties, looked just like a miniature version of a rodeo clown!

Overcome with laughter, Kathy finally caught her breath. "Just look at you, Supergirl! I think you've got a great career ahead of you as a comedienne! Hey - maybe I could get you a job as a circus clown! You could work with the midgets - if they aren't too big for you!"

Little Supergirl was incensed at being humiliated by her now huge rival. How dare she make fun of her! Here she had devoted her life to helping others - rescuing the citizens of Metropolis countless times, fighting crime day after day in selfless service to the common good, only to be caught, stripped of her super powers, and shrunk by this - this horrible nasty woman! Her feelings of anger now overwhelming, and desperate to retain any shred of dignity she had left, the now two foot tall heroine dropped her giant red panties and, stark naked, launched into an all out attack against her huge rival, screaming and hitting her with her little fists!

"You can't do this to me! You can't make fun of me like that! I'm Supergirl! Supergirl, darn you!!" squealed the tiny blonde in her now high childlike voice, desperately striking at her huge adversary, her miniature fists harmlessly bouncing off Kathy's thighs.

Looking down at the miniature naked blonde standing barely above her knees, Kathy chuckled as she felt the light taps of the once all powerful teen's tiny fists bounce off her long lithe legs. Amused by her helpless rival's pitiful display, she simply reached down and picked up the struggling naked blonde, lifting her up off the floor and up to her big smiling face.

"Now, now, Super Squirt! Temper, temper!" teased Kathy, as the rapidly shrinking blonde frantically squirmed in her hands, her little arms now far too short to allow her tiny fists to reach Kathy's grinning face. "Now if you don't start to behave, I might just have to punish you!"

"Never! Never! I'll never give in to you!" squeaked the now infant sized nude blonde. "I don't care how big you are! I'll win - I'm Supergirl!!"

"Well little Super Shrimp, I guess it's time to teach you a super lesson!" laughed Kathy, flipping the miniature blonde upside down and carrying her over to the couch. There, Kathy sat down and placed the little squirming naked girl face down across her well toned thighs. Holding the struggling teen down with one hand, the grinning brunette raised her other hand menacingly over Supergirl's little naked rear and teased, "Now, I'm giving you one last chance to be a good little Supergirl! Now are you going to behave yourself?"

"No!!! You let me go!!! I swear, I'll get you if it's the last thing I ever do!!!" Squeaked the little blonde.

"Hmmm... naughty, naughty! Now that's not how a good little Supergirl should behave! I think auntie Kathy will have to punish you!" Laughing, Kathy swung down with her open palm and laid into the defenseless little naked rear with all her might. "Take that!!"

"Yeowwww!" screamed tiny Supergirl in her little high voice, desperately kicking her short little legs. The shock of the giant hand smacking her unprotected little rear was overwhelming - especially considering the previously invulnerable super heroine had never felt pain before!

"Now THIS is what happens to bad little Supergirls!" laughed Kathy as she continued spanking the tiny little bottom - which was quickly becoming tinier by the second! Thoroughly enjoying every moment, Kathy continued for another few minutes, smacking the little squirming figure mercilessly. As she rained down blows at the helpless little blonde, Supergirl's tiny tush dwindled until it became almost too small to spank!

"Oww Woww!! OK! I-I'm sorry! P-please stop!!!" cried the little naked figure in a pitiful high tiny voice, finally unable to take it any more.

Grinning from ear to ear, Kathy regarded her tiny struggling captive. Little Supergirl was now barely 15 inches tall, the cute little doll sized mounds of her miniature rear end glowing a bright red from her punishment. "Oh, now has little Supergirl had enough?" asked Kathy in a teasing voice.

"Y-yes. (sob) P-please stop it!"

"But are we SURE little Supergirl has learned her lesson?"

"YES! I'll be good! I p-promise I will!"

Supergirl had shrunk so much that her pitiful little body now barely straddled one thigh, while her poor little tush was now so tiny that Kathy's hand seemed huge in comparison - much too big to spank her. Well, she thought, if she's too little to spank, I'll just have to try another approach. Reaching out with her long red fingernails, Kathy pinched the tiny bottom, eliciting a shocked squeal from the tiny nude blonde. "Now THAT is for flying in through the window! Bad Supergirl!"

"OWWCH! I-I'm s-sorry!"

Breaking into a broad grin, Kathy again lowered her fingers to pinch the now scarlet little bottom. "And THAT is for breaking my lamp!"

"Yeoww! I w-won't do it again! (sniffle) P-please forgive m-me!"

"Yes, you've been SUCH a bad little Supergirl! Now were you being nice when you threw me across the room?"

The tiny blonde's tear streaked face turned and looked up at her tormentor with a helpless little expression. "P-please... not again!" She turned and desperately tried to squirm away as Kathy's giant fingernails once again nipped her now highly sensitive little tushie. "Owwww! All right! I give up! I've been so b-bad! S-such a bad little girl!"

"And didn't Kathy tell you not to go into Professor Daster's lab?"

"Yes! Y-yes, you did! I-I'm so s-sorry!"

"And what happens to bad little Supergirls that play around with other people's things?"

"I-I don't know!"

"Uh-oh! That's not a good answer! BAD Supergirl!" laughed Kathy as she tweaked the tiny squirming rear beneath her.

"OWWW!!!" Desperate to appease her giant tormentor, little Supergirl continued. "I-I guess they get p-punished! I-if they do something b-bad, I mean!"

"GOOD Supergirl! Now are you going to be bad again?"

"NO!! NO!! NEVER! I'll be as good as I can be - I promise!! (sob) Just p-please let me g-go!"

Finally satisfied with her handiwork, Kathy allowed the miniature nude girl to get up. Poor Supergirl, her tiny tush aching with pain, slowly and painfully got to her knees, the process taking almost a minute before the miniature girl was finally standing on her tormentor's thigh. Supergirl stood craning her tiny head up at Kathy, doing her best to cover her cute little nude breasts and blonde bush with her little hands. She was shocked as she suddenly realized how tiny she had become - she was now barely ten inches tall and, even seated, Kathy loomed over her like a two story house!

Looking down at her diminutive quarry, Kathy smiled broadly. "Good! Now that we've got that over with, we can be friends!" She reached out a huge hand and touched the tiny girl's miniature tear streaked face. "Now don't you want to be friends with Kathy?"

Frightened, Supergirl answered cautiously in her tiny high voice. "Er.. y-yes! Yes, Kathy! I'd l-like to b-be your friend!" She reached out little doll sized hand to shake Kathy's, shocked at how her tiny fingers seemed to disappear inside the giant woman's huge grip. Looking up, she squeaked in a little plaintive voice. "C-can I please get d-down now, Kathy?"

"Of course you can, little Supergirl!" smiled Kathy, as her one huge hand circled Supergirl's tiny waist and effortlessly picked up the now doll sized nude. As Kathy lifted her tiny passenger, Supergirl barely suppressed a shocked little scream, astonished at how helpless she had become. While just a few minutes ago she was by far the most powerful woman on earth, capable of defeating almost any foe, now her tiny body fit helplessly in the palm of Kathy's hand! The once all powerful super heroine realized with horror that her fragile little bones could now be crushed by just one squeeze of the giant brunette's fingers!

Kathy gently set little Supergirl down on the floor and collapsed in laughter as she watched the tiny blonde scamper off to hide behind a chair, her tiny bright red ass cheeks bouncing as her little legs churned at top speed. Once safely hidden behind the huge piece of furniture, little Supergirl's tiny frightened face peeked out to look back up at her giant hostess. Seeing that Kathy had followed her escape and saw her hiding place, the tiny nude quickly ducked back out of view.

"Peek a boo! I see you, little Supergirl!" laughed Kathy.

Kathy stood and began casually strolling around, the sultry brunette gaily chatting as she cleaned up the room. "Oh, yes, Supergirl - I think we can get to be very, very good friends! I just can't wait to show you off to all my other friends! You're so entertaining - you'll be the life of the party!" Leaning over to pick up the shards of her broken lamp, she continued, "But I think you'll have to work on your social skills, my little doll sized

friend. Just look at this mess you made!" She began collecting the various pieces of Supergirl's uniform scattered across the floor. "Honestly, Supergirl! Does everybody from Krypton just leave their clothing lying around like this? Didn't your mommy and daddy ever teach you to pick up after yourself?"

As Kathy walked around the room cleaning up the mess, she could see the tiny pink figure out of the corner of her eye scampering from one hiding place to another, desperately seeking an escape route. Smiling down in amusement at the miniature furtive blonde, she teased. "Now Supergirl, you're not trying to run away from your new friend Kathy are you? We're just starting to get to know each other! Besides, you won't find any little holes to crawl out of. I just checked the room for mice yesterday - we've just sealed off every little hiding place there is!"

Just as she finished putting the room back into shape, the doorbell rang. "Now who could THAT be?" teased Kathy merrily, peering down at her tiny nude guest as she went towards the door. Holding up a finger to her lips, Kathy whispered, "Now don't you say anything - I want this to be a big surprise!"

It was Dan! Kathy threw her arms around him and gave the tall handsome brunette a big kiss, then led him over to the couch, taking off his suit jacket. Soon the two were sitting side by side, drinks in hand as they casually engaged in small talk.

"Kathy, you seem positively radiant tonight! Is there something you're not telling me?"

The beautiful brunette sat up, breaking into a big grin as she caressed her lover. "Well, actually... I have a little surprise for you - something VERY special!"

Dan tried to guess - a new dress? Jewelry? A new car? as Kathy giggled excitedly.

"Well, let me give you a hint. It's smaller than a bread box... and it's LOTS of fun to play with!"

After another minute, Dan finally gave up. Kathy got up to her feet and sauntered sexily across the room, bending over to look behind a low table in the corner. She began calling out in a high teasing voice, "Hey, where's my little friend? Now, where oh where could you be? Come out, come out, wherever you are!"

Dan thought maybe Kathy had gone off the deep end! He watched her move the table and reach down to pick up some small object. "THERE you are! Now why do you want to hide from your good old friend Kathy? Don't you like me any more? ... Now don't run away!... Got you!! There we go! Upsy daisy!"

Kathy carried the tiny squirming figure across the room to show Dan. To his amazement, he saw that she was holding the nude figure of a miniature woman - barely ten inches tall! He looked down in shock as the tiny figure squeaked and thrashed, kicking her miniature legs and tapping her tiny fists against Kathy's giant grip.

"My God! It's - it's a tiny woman!"

"Yes!" agreed Kathy happily. "But it's not just ANY little woman. Right my little friend?"

"Let me go!! Put me down!!" Squeaked the tiny figure.

A gentle squeeze of Kathy's giant hand was all it took to cause the miniature figure to squeal and lose her breath. "Naughty, naughty!" teased Kathy, "That's no way to behave! Didn't I tell you you should introduce yourself when you meet new people? Now, why don't you tell the nice man who you are!"

Now utterly frightened at her helpless plight, the miniature nude looked up at Dan's giant face and squeaked. "Supergirl! I-I'm S-Supergirl!"

"Supergirl!?!?" Dan couldn't believe his eyes. "Y-you mean this tiny creature is..."

"You bet! The Girl of Steel herself!" agreed Kathy happily. "Of course she's had sort of a rough time lately - she's really not feeling herself today! After all, she did lose all of her super powers, and got reduced to the size of a doll! But other than that, she's the same crazy old fun loving super heroine she always was!" She smiled down at her tiny captive. "Isn't that right, Supergirl?"

The tiny nude looked up at the two giants with a helpless expression, too frightened to speak.

Kathy reached out and touched Supergirl's doll sized face with her giant finger. "Hmmm. Maybe Supergirl isn't such a good name for you any more! Maybe we should call you... NOT Supergirl! or... Helpless Little Doll Sized Girl. Or Super Squirt! What do you think?" Then, smiling, she paused and, gesturing to Dan, continued. "Oh, I'm sorry! I forgot to introduce you! Supergirl, this is Dan - Professor Dan Daster!"

Recoiling in fright at the dreaded name of her arch enemy, the tiny girl squeaked. "N-no! Dr. Daster!! Please let m-me go! D-don't hurt m-me!"

Kathy carried tiny Supergirl over to a table and set down the squirming nude doll girl. "Honestly, Supergirl! Nobody is going to hurt you - any more than you've already hurt yourself through your stupid bumbling! You really have to do something about this little persecution complex of yours!"

Dan leaned over the table, closely examining the tiny nude blonde, his giant eyes wide. "Amazing! Absolutely... amazing! She must have blundered into the electro-denenergizing capacitor! Somehow it not only changed her molecular structure, stripping her of her powers, but it's also had this incredible side effect of diminishing her size! It must be due to the unique genetic makeup arising from her Kryptonian origins! What an incredible test case for our research!"

As the gigantic eyes loomed close, scrutinizing her minute nude body, the tiny blonde felt like she was under a microscope - like a little laboratory animal! "W-what are you going to d-do with me?" squeaked the tiny nude plaintively, acutely self-conscious at the huge male's presence and desperately trying to cover her nudity.

The two giants exchanged smiling glances before Dan spoke. "Do with you? Why, nothing at all, little Supergirl! After all - you're our guest!"

Frightened, but desperate, the tiny girl shouted, looking back and forth at the two giants' faces. "N-no! I'm not your guest! You -you two are keeping me here against my will! I-I'm being kidnapped!"

Her giant eyes wide in mock surprise, Kathy asked. "You mean you don't like it here? Don't you want to stay and have dinner with us?"

"No! No! I want to get away! Let me g-go!"

Kathy's huge face broke into a broad grin. "Why, Supergirl! All you have to do is ask! If you don't like it you can leave any time! Why, we'll even carry you over and help you open the door." Then she took on a teasingly stern expression and shook her huge finger at tiny Supergirl. "But first, you need to remember your manners! Aren't you forgetting what good little Supergirls are supposed to do when they ask for something?"

"W-what?? What d-do I need to d-do?"

"Just say 'please.'" giggled Kathy.

The little figure started desperately hopping up and down, squeaking "Please!!" over and over again at the top of her tiny lungs, as Kathy and Dan burst out laughing. Scooping up the tiny girl, Kathy carried her to the door, opened it and set the miniature naked figure gently down in the hallway. The two stood in the doorway laughing their heads off as they watched the tiny nude quickly scamper down the corridor. "Bye bye, Supergirl!" yelled Kathy, "Don't forget to come visit us again!"

Suddenly Kathy ducked into the room and returned with a big bundle. "Wait, Supergirl! Oh, Supergirl!" she called in a teasing voice.

The tiny figure, which had only run about 10 feet, stopped and turned apprehensively towards her giant tormentors. "Y-yes?" she squeaked.

Placing a huge bundle on the floor, Kathy giggled. "You almost forgot your clothes!" Still laughing, the two giants went back inside, leaving the tiny nude alone in the hallway.

The next few hours were utterly humiliating for the once all powerful super heroine. Now a tiny, naked and helpless little creature, the miniature maiden spent the first hour hiding behind doorways, looking for someone - anyone! - who could help her! Finally she caught the attention of a cleaning lady, who shrieked at the sight of a moving, living little naked doll girl. After a few minutes of shouting up at the distressed woman, Supergirl finally realized she didn't speak English!

Somehow the tiny teen convinced her giant helper to give her a hand towel to cover herself and carry her to the front lobby, where the shocked guard finally helped her use a telephone to call the police. It took almost an hour of squeaking into the phone before she finally got connected to her contact at the local precinct, Sergeant Davies. Davies wasn't thrilled at having his family dinner interrupted after he had made the long commute home, and it was late in the evening when he finally arrived to collect the tiny blonde heroine.

The miniature maiden spent the long ride to Sergeant Davies' house sitting forlornly in a common shoe box that Mrs. Davies, sitting on the front seat of the car, held on her lap. Luckily, Sergeant Davies' daughter collected dolls, so Supergirl was finally able to get some clothing. She chose a scratchy hot pink nightie and spent an uncomfortable night sleeping in Barbie's Tropical Dream House, waking up the next morning surrounded by plastic palm trees. The little girl's Supergirl doll turned out to be about the right size for her, so the miniature blonde borrowed the doll's uniform for her trip to the police station. Poor Supergirl was so embarrassed to have people see the once all powerful crime fighter reduced to a helpless little doll girl that she spent the whole morning hiding in Sergeant Davies' desk drawer.

It wasn't until early afternoon that Supergirl was finally able to meet her tormentors face to face. The tiny blonde, clad in her Supergirl doll clothes, stood on the table top in the interrogation room, flanked by Sergeant Davies and the District Attorney. As Kathy and Dr. Daster were led in and sat across from them, little Supergirl hopped up and down and started squeaking at the top of her lungs, "There she is! That's her, officer! She's the one that took away my super powers and made me little! And that's Dr. Daster - he's in on it all, too!"

Kathy was amused by the outburst, and grinned down at her little squeaking accuser. "Why, Supergirl! How nice to see you again! And just look at this cute little outfit you have on - it looks almost like the real thing! Where do you do your shopping - Toys 'R Us?"

The tiny super heroine shouted back, "Just you go ahead and make jokes! Now you're really going to get what's coming to you! It won't be so funny when you're behind bars!"

A third man sat next to Dan and Kathy, introducing himself as their lawyer. He smiled at the DA and Sergeant Davies, adjusted his glasses, and began speaking as if he were already in the middle of a conversation. "So... as we've discussed, my clients will agree to drop all charges against Supergirl, provided that she..."

"WHAT!?!?" Squeaked Supergirl, "YOU are dropping charges against ME!?!? Y-you must be crazy!"

The DA leaned over and smiled down sheepishly at the angry little costumed girl. "Er, I'm afraid so, Supergirl. It appears they have you dead to rights - breaking and entering, assault, destruction of private property. Unfortunately it was all on videotape - the footage appears to be very damning evidence..."

The tiny figure hopped up and down in anger. "But they took away my super powers! And shrank me down to tiny size!"

The attorney's bland voice cut in, "I'm afraid you can't blame that on my clients. They clearly warned you not to enter the laboratory, which you then proceed to do of your own free will." Shuffling his papers and peering through his thick glasses, he continued. "Furthermore, there appears to be no statutory law on either the federal or local level that makes it a criminal act to 'shrink' someone or to 'take away their super powers.' I'm not sure that there even exists a legal definition of these terms."

Shocked, Supergirl looked frantically at Sergeant Davies and the DA, "Y-you're not going to let them get away with this?!?! Can't you d-do something?"

The DA sighed. "We did the best we could, Supergirl. At least they're not pressing the civil suit for now..."

"WHAT!?!?" Squeaked the shocked little blonde. "What on earth could they sue ME for?"

The lawyer's bland monotone resumed again, "That's right, my clients feel that this gross invasion of their privacy is actually part of a larger injustice being done systematically to certain members of society. In fact, I am at present pursuing a class action suit to prevent the exploitation of these so-called 'bad guys,' who are really just innocent people like Professor Daster. We are seeking damages from the so-called 'super heroes' for violation of their civil rights. It's a clear case of defamation of character resulting in the afflicted having the status of second class citizens..."

The DA cut in impatiently, "All right, all right! We all agreed to leave that out of the settlement! Now the terms are..."

The lawyer sat up and adjusted his glasses again, shuffling his papers. "Yes, let's see... First, my clients will have full immunity from prosecution for any actions that may arise from recent events or their ongoing research. Second, the police will cease all investigations into my clients' activities. And finally, Supergirl and the other so-called 'super heroes' including Superman will be bound by a restraining order preventing them from coming within 50 yards of my clients. I think we agreed to drop monetary compensation..."

"Restraining order!?" squeaked Supergirl! "I-I can't b-believe this!!"

Kathy looked down at the frantic doll girl and smirked. "It's for your own good, little Supergirl! Hey, look on the bright side - at least this way we won't step on you by mistake!"

Utterly humiliated, and staring up in amazement at Kathy's huge smiling face laughing down at her, Supergirl snapped! Overcome with anger and frustration, the tiny costumed blonde scampered across the table and began hitting Kathy's huge hand with her tiny fists, her tiny voice screaming epithets! Raising an amused eyebrow at the helpless doll girl's pitiful display, the smirking brunette casually reached over with her other hand and picked the frantic doll girl up by her little red cape. Kathy effortlessly carried her tiny squirming body up to her huge grinning face, as the little Supergirl swung back and forth from her cape, her tiny fists swinging comically in thin air. "Now, now, little Supergirl!" she teased, "You've simply got to do something about that aggressive behavior!"

Laughing as she set the miniaturized super heroine back down on the table, Kathy stood, signaling that the meeting was over. The three started filing out the door.

"No! No! Stop!! Don't go!" Squeaked little Supergirl, scampering across the table after them. "Y-you have to help me get big again!"

"I'm afraid my client is under absolutely no legal obligation whatsoever..." intoned the lawyer.

"Please! P-PLEASE! You can't leave me like this! I'll do ANYTHING!" cried the tiny desperate costumed figure.

The three sat back down and the lawyer silently passed a document across the table to the DA, who quickly read it and look up in stark astonishment. "B-but this is incredible! You can't expect..."

"My clients have every reason to demand complete protection, especially given the history of the accused. As they are willing, solely out of the kindness of their hearts, to try to help her to be restored to her normal size, I think these provisions are eminently reasonable. That is, assuming your office will agree to comply with them as well." Seeing no objection, he continued, "What we ask is simply full exoneration of all responsibility for any act done to Supergirl, up to and including her untimely demise. In addition, she must declare herself mentally incompetent and appoint my clients as her full legal guardians, with complete control over all of her affairs. Any and all of her estate will be transferred to my clients immediately."

"Gosh!" cried Supergirl in a confused little voice, "What does all that mean?"

Dr. Daster leaned forward and smiled down at the tiny figure as she wrestled with a giant pen, laboriously dragging her signature across the document. "My dear little Supergirl, it

means that you will simply cease to be able to legally act according to your own free will. In fact, you will cease to be a legal person at all! Since we are risking ourselves to experiment on you, we can't afford to take responsibility for the legal consequences." His huge grinning face hovered over her as she finished signing. "In a nutshell, it will be as if you were just another one of our little white lab mice!"

"Oh, Dan! That sounds so awful!" chuckled Kathy, winking at her boyfriend as she reached out to pick up the tiny figure by her little red cape. As the frightened little blonde dangled helplessly before her huge face, she whispered teasingly, "Don't you worry little Supergirl, I won't let him keep you with those big yucky mousies - you'll have your very own cage! And I'll take you out and play with you at least once a day! Why, I can even teach you some tricks! Won't that be fun?"

"Oh, boy!" laughed Kathy as she dropped the tiny squeaking figure into her pocketbook. "Just what I always wanted - my very own pet Supergirl!"

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