

## The Big Date

By Dream Tales

“Wow,” said John, open mouthed, as Shelly opened the door to greet her date, “you look...”

“Smaller?” smiled Shelly, as she stood with her hands held behind her back, twisting herself back and forth to show off her new dress and figure.

“N-no,” John was shocked, and paused for a second to gather his thoughts “Er I mean yes! But no, that’s not what I was going to say. I mean, gee you really look great!” Shelly had mentioned she had a big surprise for him, but he thought it might just be a new hairdo or something.

Shelly beamed. This was so perfect - her dream come true! After years of being, at 6’2”, “too tall Shelly”, she finally had reduced herself to an acceptable 5’7”. Her new outfit, a classic “little black dress” with low cut cleavage, shoulder straps and a super short skirt, complimented her long straight blonde hair and fit her slim body beautifully. And to make the day perfect, she finally got a date with John, the hottest date in town - and a really nice guy to boot.

“So you like the new me?” Shelly grinned, rocking up and down slightly on her toes and arching her back as she looked up (for the first time) at her 5’11” date.

“Wow, you bet!” John couldn’t get over the sensation of actually looking down at Shelly. She had always been this untouchable tall stunning blonde woman, with the long hair, pretty face and endless legs. Now to see her reduced to “normal” size, she seemed so different - vulnerable, almost in need of protection. The long, linear figure now seemed slightly delicate, almost petite, as her new black dress clung tightly to her svelte frame. But she was every bit as sexy - even more so he thought!

As they drove to the restaurant, John was still a bit frazzled “So, wait. Now, how did you do this again?”

“On the Internet. There’s a web site where you can get a shrinking formula. All you have to do is tell them your height, weight, and how much shrinkage you want, and they give you the right dosage. It’s all done with E-Mail and credit cards.”

“And is it permanent?”

“If you want. They give you the pill plus an antidote. If you like your new size you can just stay smaller.”

“But how come I never heard of this before?”

“It’s all really new. There’re still waiting for FDA approval. And its really expensive. But they need people for clinical tests, so they’re giving out sample kits at a big discount. I got on the list because my Biology teacher knows the researchers.”

“What does it feel like?”

“Kind of nice, actually. I mean there is like a little tingling feeling for a few hours all over your body. It feels kind of” she paused for the word, “sensual.”

John slowed the car to turn into the restaurant lot. “Well, here we are.”

“Oh John!” Shelly exclaimed, ”Amigo’s! You’re so sweet!” Shelly was thrilled - everyone knew Amigo’s was the fanciest place in town! She had been at the elegant continental restaurant once before and had loved it. He was so thoughtful!

“Well you said it was going to be a special occasion, but I have to say - this sure is special!”



Inside, the maitre d’ was crisp and polite. “Welcome to Amigo’s, Mr. Smith, where every night ees a romantic affair. Your waitress weel take you to your table.”

“Hello. My name is Mary and I’ll be your waitress tonight. Please follow me.”

Oh great, thought Shelly. Just my luck - I have my new date and I get the sexiest waitress in the place. She regarded the young brown haired beauty in front of her. She’s about my height (Shelly was comparing her new height to everyone she saw) and stacked! The simple low cut beige

dress showed off Mary’s ample cleavage and stunning figure almost too well.

As they followed the sensual siren across the room to their table, Shelly noticed the men in the room eyeing the sexy waitress. Shelly felt a tinge of jealousy - she was used to getting all the attention herself with her tall, leggy look. Now she was just another average sized pretty girl - and a little on the skinny side compared to a healthy babe like Mary.

Mary held the chair for Shelly as they sat at the elegantly set table. Shelly took a deep breath and looked around at the beautiful setting - flowers, candles, elegant china. Around them in the hushed atmosphere the refined clientele was dressed to the nines.

And here she was, with the cutest guy in the place! She sat back and drank in the ambiance.

“May I take your drink orders?” It was sexy Mary again.

“Oh John, lets have some champagne. Let’s really celebrate!” Shelly’s eyes lit up as she talked.

“Sure honey. Waitress, we’ll have two glasses of champagne.”

Mary looked down at Shelly, “I’m sorry, Miss, but I’ll need some form of ID.”

“Excuse me?” asked Shelly.

“Sorry, but it’s our policy. You have to have proof of age to drink.”

“You mean you think I’m too young to drink?” Shelly was stunned. At 27, she hadn’t been carded for years!

“I’m very sorry Miss, but its house rules.” Said the Sexy Waitress as she stood, statuesque, before the couple.

Shelly hesitated. What if she checked my ID and noticed the difference in height? she thought quickly. “Er, no. N-no thanks. I’ll just have a glass of water instead.”

John leaned forward, “Hey, are you sure?”

“Really, its OK” said Shelly, trying to hide her embarrassment. As a smaller girl, she probably did look younger, Shelly realized. She always had a young looking face, but her height had previously made up for it.



After waitress Mary took their orders and wriggled off to get the drinks and appetizers, Shelly and Bobby discussed how Shelly could get a new ID. It was an interesting topic - do they update drivers licenses for people who shrink? How about fingerprints? Wouldn’t they change as you grew smaller? Soon Shelly forgot about the little incident and was back in her buoyant mood.

As she talked with John, Shelly started to have that tingly feeling again. After their drinks and appetizers came, her dress’ strap slid off her right shoulder. She flicked it back into place, making a mental note to have her new dress taken in the next day. But as she munched on her salad, the irritating straps kept coming off,

first one side, then the other, then both. And the tingling continued.

Shelly leaned forward, "Excuse me a sec, John. I need to powder my nose."

As she got up from her chair, Shelly could feel something was definitely wrong. Her dress hung on her, the hem (previously almost a miniskirt) was half way to her knees. And her shoes were several sizes too big! Shelly walked towards the rear of the dining room as fast as she could, carefully balancing on the now bulky shoes with their 2" high heels.

Shelly saw a phone booth in the back and ducked inside to call the place she bought the pills from. After being put on hold by the irritating automatic answering service, she finally got through to a real person on the line. "Shrinking Zone, can I help you?"

Shelly was really worried and after being on hold so long had lost her patience. "Jeez, finally! Look, I'm here in a restaurant and I'm still shrinking after taking your formula. Thanks to you my new clothes don't fit! You got to help me grow back!"

"Now calm down, ma'am. Just give me your name and background and let me call up your file."

After Shelly gave him the info, there was a short pause and the voice came back on the line, "Yes, here we are, ma'am. Now, according to our files you were 6'2" tall and you want to shrink to 7 inches tall. Is that correct?"



"What! Seven inches tall! No way!"

"I'm sorry, but your file clearly states that you want to be reduced to 7 inches in size. We've got your signature right here on the form."

Shelly was shocked. "No! There must be some kind of mistake I..." All of a sudden Shelly realized the error. "No, I said I wanted to be 7 inches SHORTER. I was 6'2" and I wanted to be 5'7" That's 7 inches

SHORTER. NOT 7 inches TALL!"

"So it seems there's been some kind of mistake, ma'am..."

“Mistake! You bet there’s a mistake! You idiots! How could you let something like this happen?! You should’ve known it was incorrect! What kind of weirdo wants to shrink down to 7 inches tall?”

“Well, actually, that size is becoming quite popular. We got a whole group of people on the Internet that shrunk themselves down. Some kind of sex talk group...”

“I don’t care!” Shelly shouted. “I just want to get back to my normal size! I’m standing here in a public restaurant and I’m falling out of my clothes!”

“I’m sorry ma’am.” The man said. “You see, the formula has to complete its effect before you can reverse it. I’m afraid you’ll have to wait until you’ve completely stopped shrinking before you take the antidote. Actually, we recommend that you wait at least one full day after you’ve reached target size before you begin the reversal process.”

Shelly’s head swam, as she paused for words, “T-target size? What does that mean?”

“Oh, that means the expected final height. For your dosage, that would be 7 inches tall.”

“What?!! Y-you mean I have to shrink down to 7 inches tall before I can take the antidote?”

“Er, that’s right, ma’am.”

“You idiots! Thanks to you I’m gonna turn into a Barbie doll! I’m calling my lawyer!”

“Look, lady. Please calm down. It’s not so bad. The whole process only takes a few days, then you can start to grow back to your normal size. Now you said you were a little over five feet tall now, right?” Shelly grunted her assent. “Now normally you should expect to reach target size in another two days or so. All you have to do is wait another day or two and take the antidote, and you’ll be back to normal in another few days. So less than a week it’ll all be over!”

“Just one thing, ma’am.” he cautioned. “We’ve found that the shrinking process gets speeded up if you get emotionally excited. So I really recommend that if you want to slow down the shrinking process you calm yourself down or else you’re going to shrink a lot faster.”

Shelly, dumbfounded, rang off and headed to the ladies room. When she got inside and checked the mirror, she was in for a shock. She had shrunk again! Staring openmouthed at herself, she looked like a little teenager trying to play dress up in her mother’s clothes! Her slight frame with her small breasts and skinny shoulders barely held the now baggy dress. No wonder the waitress carded her!

She took a few deep breaths and tried to calm herself. Looking at herself critically, she tried to assess the damage so far. She was probably just under five feet tall, she figured. If she held her dress up, maybe people would think it was just a longer skirt. Unfortunately

her panties and bra were definitely oversized and would have to go. Too bad - she just bought them this morning!

Slipping out of her undies, she tried to scope out her next move. If she could keep from standing too much, no one would notice her reduced height, she hoped. And if she could just avoid sexy Mary and the maitre d', the other diners might just assume she had always been a short girl. Steeling herself, she decided to try to get back to her seat with John. If nobody noticed her before she sat down, the evening might still be rescued.

As she returned to the table, Shelly once again felt herself to be walking a tightrope, balancing on her oversized high heels. And she was still shrinking, the tingly feeling more pronounced than ever! She gratefully noticed Miss Sexy Waitress on the other side of the room, and steered a course to avoid her and get back to the table as quickly as possible. As Shelly passed behind the buxom babe, who was busy taking orders, she estimated herself to be about a head shorter than her!

Shelly was almost back to the table, walking slowly and carefully, when she tripped on an oriental rug. Suddenly off balance, she fell out of her shoes and landed flat on her face, making a loud noise and startling the nearby diners. Quickly, Shelly scrambled to her knees and started to stand up, desperately trying to keep her dress from slipping further off her slight frame, and excruciatingly aware that all eyes in the sedate dining room were now on her!

“Oh dear, what a fall! Here, let me help you get up!” said a voice above Shelly.

“Thanks, I just tripped....” but the words caught in Shelly’s mouth as she looked up to see sexy Mary smiling down at her! In a daze, she let Mary take her arm and help her up. As she got to her feet, Shelly found herself staring up at the statuesque woman, the top of her head barely above the waitress’ shoulders! Shelly stared openmouthed at the now tall waitress looming before her, her deep cleavage now directly at Shelly’s eye level!

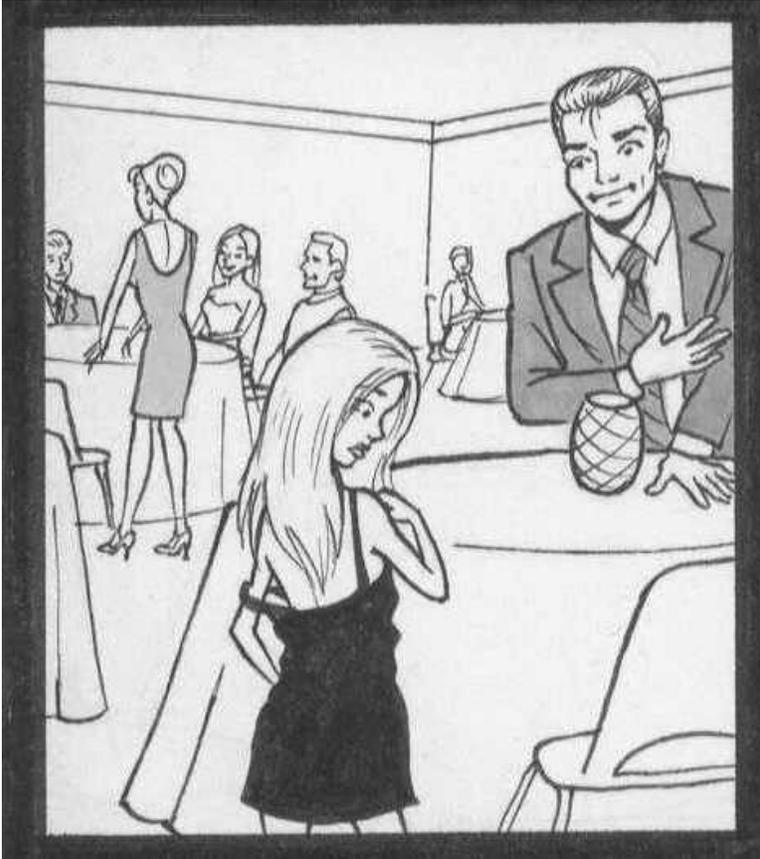
“Oh!” Said Mary, staring down at the now petite blonde with a quizzical expression, obviously also startled at Shelly’s sudden transformation. “A-are you OK?”

Shelly was equally rattled, if not more so. “Y-yes. I guess I-I just tripped and lost my high heels!” She hoped that explanation would suffice.

As the startled waitress looked awkwardly down at her now diminutive customer, Shelly quickly scurried over to her seat and sat down. She looked up at the waitress and put on a brave smile. “Thanks, I’ll be all right now. It was just a little fall!” Shelly scooted her chair up to the table and tried to busy herself rearranging her now definitely oversized dress. Sexy Mary left in a daze, shaking her head in disbelief.

Shelly leaned over the table to John. “L-look, I really have to leave. I’m sorry, but can we get out of here?” she said in a stage whisper.

“What’s the matter? Did you hurt yourself?” asked John, a look of concern on his face.



“N-no. It’s that shrinking formula. I’m still getting smaller! We’d better get out of here before its too late!”

“What? What do you mean?”

“Look” Shelly said, pulling her dress straps and demonstrating how loose the dress was on her. “This dress is too big on me! And I tripped because I fell out of my shoes!” She paused and a look of regret passed over her face. “I’m really sorry, John. I hate to ruin the evening. But its just too embarrassing!” She bit her lip to fight back tears. “Please, let’s leave now!” she pleaded.

“OK, no problem, honey.” John called to the waitress, “Miss, could we have our bill please?”

By this time Shelly was so mortified and intimidated by Sexy Mary that her return to the table seemed to be heralded by two huge boobs floating in space. “Yes, may I help you?” asked Mary, a look of wide eyed concern on her face.

“I’m sorry, but we need to leave, could we have the check please?” asked John.

“Is there something wrong?” asked Mary (Yes! Thought Shelly, its you and those floating watermelons, that’s what’s wrong! But of course she didn’t say anything).

“No. Everything’s fine. It’s just...” he paused, “Er, my date’s not feeling quite well. Really we’ll be OK, just get us the check please.”

“Oh.” Mary was startled, “I’m sorry to hear that.” She looked awkwardly down at Shelly, who was desperately trying to salvage her dress by clutching the top with both hands to keep it from falling off her small frame. The once form fitting little black dress was now more like an oversized bag, the straps now hanging loosely off Shelly’s slight shoulders. Poor Shelly tried to look as invisible as possible. The other diners were starting to look over at Shelly and the minor situation which was brewing. Acutely self conscious, Shelly wished she could crawl under the elegant white tablecloth and hide from view.

Finally, Sexy Mary turned and went off to get the check. Shelly heaved a sigh of relief, only to find the maitre d' quickly appear at their table.

"Madame, Monseur, is there anything wrong?" as he leaned over the table with a look of concern. "Zee food is not to your liking, perhaps?"

"No, everything's fine." said John. "We just have to leave. I'm sorry" he smiled. Meanwhile, Shelly tried to slink under the table. She was so embarrassed - why all the fuss? Just let us out of here! she thought. As the tingling continued, Shelly felt her feet lift off the floor!

Soon, the Floating Mammaries sailed back into view. "Here's your check." Mary looked down at Shelly, now noticeably smaller in her oversized chair and dwarfed by her voluminous dress. "Er, I'm sorry you're not feeling well."

Mary took John's credit card and promised to be right back. Shelly was really beside herself now, fidgeting and eyeing her escape route from the dining room. Why did everything have to take so long? she thought. And why doesn't this stupid tingling stop? She figured with the additional shrinking since she returned from the bathroom, she probably just over 4'0" - practically a midget!

John leaned over the table, "Don't worry, baby. Everything will be OK. We'll be out of here in just a minute." He could see she was getting upset and anxious about her diminishing size, "Just keep calm and everything will be all right."

Shelly was by now sitting on the edge of her seat, her bare feet well off the ground, and her little head just peeking above the table. Rats! She thought, if this keeps up I'll need a baby's high chair! Her dress now covered her legs almost entirely. Her feelings of embarrassment and panic joined with the tingling sensation to make her shrink more rapidly. She wrapped the top of her dress around her little shoulders, no longer making even a pretense of trying to appear normal. Her main worry now was keeping it from falling off altogether!

Waitress Mary returned, "Er, I'm very sorry, sir. It seems there's a problem with your Visa card. The people at the card center want to talk to you."

John apologized and got up to go to the phone. As he stood, Shelly gave John an intense look, barely peeking over the table top, and whispered fiercely, "Look, I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE RIGHT NOW!" Shelly's voice was now noticeably higher, almost childlike as a result of her reduced size. In fact, with her skinny frame she was starting to look and sound like a small child arguing with her parent. Her high pitched whine was attracting the attention of the other diners.

John tried to calm her as best he could. "OK, why don't you go ahead and wait for me outside. I'll finish up as soon as I can."

Shelly slipped off her chair and dropped her little bare feet to the floor. Her dress now hung down to her ankles, and the only way to keep the top from falling from her slight



frame was to wrap her hands around her shoulders, like someone bundled up against the cold! The straps hung limply at each side. The other diners hadn't noticed her yet, and she hoped she could escape from the dining room without being discovered and humiliated. She noticed with a shock that, even when standing, she was now several inches shorter than the seated diners at the next table!

Poor Shelly was so distraught at the idea of being seen as a midget by the elegant clientele that she decided to run for it. She figured if she was going to be embarrassed she may as well have it happen for as short a time as possible. Maybe if they just saw her backside they might assume she was a small child.

As she took off running in the direction of the door, her little legs got caught up in her skirt, tripping her and once again sending her headlong to the floor. As she threw her arms out to break her fall, her dress fell from her entirely. For a few frantic seconds she tried to pull the now huge dress back up to cover her shoulders, but her feet were tangled up in the dress, keeping it from covering her small body. As she stood struggling with the dress, she looked up to discover that the nearby diners were staring down at her! Looking down, she realized that she was naked from the waist up!



Shelly panicked! She dropped the dress and ran, buck naked, past the wide stares and open mouths of the elderly couple at the next table, towards the exit!

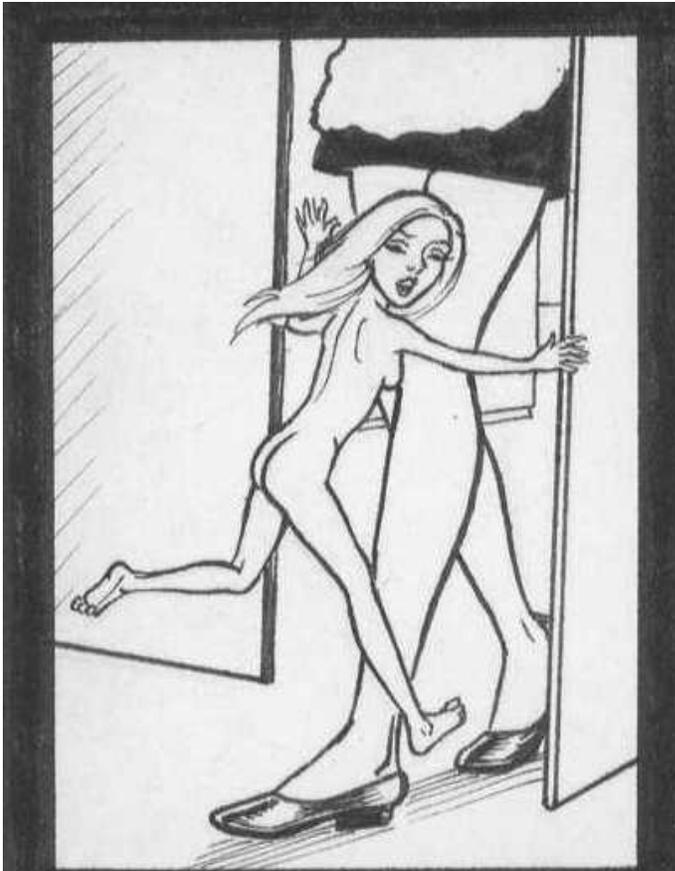
At least she ran to where she thought the exit was. Now barely tall enough to peek over the tops of the tables, and well below the height of the seated diners, potted plants, etc., little Shelly became disoriented. The sedate dining room came alive with the whoops and exclamations of the clientele as the tiny childlike nude figure with the little wiggly butt ran between the

tables, looking desperately for her escape. Shelly was frantic, the tingling sensation now stronger than ever!

Finally, she spied the bathroom door. At least she could hide from view, she thought, anything to escape the utter humiliation of being seen stark naked and reduced to the size of a child! She ran up to the door and reached up, up for the knob...

No! The door knob was now too high for her! She tried standing on her tippytoes and hopping, but it was no use! She turned back to the room to see the huge elegantly dressed patrons at the nearby tables gawking down open mouthed at this tiny naked figure she had become! She was painfully aware that her full backside including her little heinie was now completely laid bare to everyone's view!

Shelly had never been so exposed and humiliated in her life, and her little nude body was now tingling like crazy. Her only thought now was to GET OUT! QUICKLY! She ran back down the aisle, right under the shocked noses of the diners, turned a corner and...



WHAM! She ran smack into someone, her little head bouncing off of them at about thigh level. Little Shelly's tiny, slight frame was knocked back right on her little bare butt. She hopped up and found herself looking at the hem of a woman's skirt, right at her eye level. Looking up, she saw Sexy Mary looming over her like a 20 foot giant!

Mary stared down in wonder at the tiny little nude figure running away from her. With Shelly's slight figure, and her tiny bush a light colored blonde that was almost transparent, Mary's first reaction was that it must be someone's child playing a prank. Running as fast as her short little legs would go, Shelly finally made it to the exit. Just as she was about to finally reach the door and get outside, she was caught by the maitre d', who grabbed the child sized blonde by the arm as she passed by.



"So leettle girl, you like to play naughty games!" the maitre d' scolded, "I weel give you a spanking to teach you how to behave in a restaurant!" With that the maitre d', clearly incensed by the disruption little Shelly had caused in his elegant dining room, took the tiny blonde by the arm and began to swat her little naked behind with his open palm!

"Ouch! N-no! No!" squealed little Shelly. "I'm not a child! I'm an adult! P-please let me go! S-stop spanking me!" But her little high pitched voice only

made her sound more childlike than ever! The huge maitre d' towered over the shrunken blonde, who was by then just over knee height. She struggled to free herself from the maitre d's grip, but her tiny frame was no match for him. Desperate for any way to extricate herself, little Shelly bit the maitre d' on the hand!

"Ouch! You leetle brat!" He let her go but blocked her exit. Now almost hysterical, her body tingling like mad, the rapidly shrinking nude blonde ran back into the dining room, now barely knee high to the diners! Poor Shelly was desperately looking for any means of escape, but her little head was well below table height. Everything seemed so big! The



distance to the nearest door seemed so far! And even if she could get to a door she was too small to open it! Suddenly she saw the door to the kitchen begin to open and ran for it, her little legs churning with all her might!

Out from the kitchen came sexy Mary, who shrieked as little naked Shelly ran right between her shapely legs and through the door! Inside, the tiny blonde looked for a hiding place - anything to hide her pint-size bare body from the humiliation of being exposed to the diners' gaze! On the floor she spied a silver tray with a silver cover. Now a little over a foot tall, the doll sized girl needed to use all the strength in her shrunken body to lift the heavy cover and crawl underneath. As she set the cover back down, she curled up in a tiny ball inside the darkness, and tried her best to calm her little heart and figure out her next move!

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## The Big Date Part 2

By dreamtales

Meanwhile John had finished his phone call, paid the bill, and had been looking outside for his date. He went back inside and stopped the maitre d', "Excuse me, have you seen my date? She's a blonde about medium height." He thought for a second, "Er, actually, I mean she's pretty short." He used his hand to indicate a girl about shoulder height, then thought again and lowered it to about chest high. The maitre d' shook his head and John continued looking inside.

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Shelly shivered as her naked skin touched the cold silver. She was curled up on the exterior of the tray, sitting beside a large warm bowl. Poor Shelly was now crying freely,

sobbing and lamenting her fate. Her big night out with John was ruined! It had all happened so quickly! One moment she was having a romantic dinner with John, and suddenly her whole world turned upside down! Just minutes ago she was an elegant, stylish adult, and now she was reduced to the size of an infant! She had been totally humiliated, running naked through the fancy restaurant and even being spanked! And now she was much too tiny to get back into her dress even if she could find it! Her poor little buns were still very sensitive from the spanking, and putting them against the warm bowl helped to ease the pain.

As she sat collecting herself, she felt the tray lift off the ground! “Hey, HEY! I’m inside here!” Shelly called out in a little high pitched voice. She tried to beat her tiny fists on the heavy silver cover but it would not budge. Her rapid shrinking had made her too small to lift the cover, trapping the miniature blonde inside the elegant silver service!

She could feel herself being carried, the tray moving under her bare feet like someone was holding it. then the tray stopped moving and finally landed on a hard surface.



“Et viola!” cried the maitre d’ as he swept away the silver cover to reveal the main course as well as poor little Shelly, still stark naked and now reduced to the size of a little doll!

Shelly looked up to see herself surrounded by a sea of huge faces! She was standing in the middle of a football field sized table with what looked like a dozen members of a large family surrounding her. They had all leaned forward expectantly to see the main dish, and were shocked to see the tiny nude appear from under the cover!

“Eeek!” cried tiny Shelly. “Aaagh!” screamed the huge diners.

The doll sized unclad blonde took off running across the table, hopping over the elegant silverware, and scrambling between the wine glasses. She was so upset that she didn’t even realize she had no chance of ever getting off the table - she was now far too tiny to jump to the floor!

“What is it?” “Look, it’s a little naked woman!” “Stop her!” shouted the family of giants at the table, while tiny Shelly ran round and round in circles, squeaking and crying.

Suddenly a huge pair of Hands caught her around her waist. “I got her Mom!” said a giant young girl. Shelly’s Lilliputian body squirmed and struggled to free herself from the child’s huge fingers. “No! Let me go!” she squeaked.

“Oh, I’m terribly sorry! I don’t know how that got onto the tray! Here, let me take it.” came a huge Voice from above. Shelly felt her tiny body being transferred to a second, larger pair of Hands.

“Put me down! Put me down!” Shelly squeaked frantically, pounding her miniature fists and kicking her tiny legs against the giant Fingers wrapped around her waist. She was completely hysterical now, the tingling sensation was overwhelming. As her tiny naked body struggled and squirmed against the giant’s grip, she could actually feel herself becoming smaller and smaller and see the room and giants growing around her! It seemed the harder she struggled the smaller and more helpless she became!

“Oh! Oh! It’s you!” said the Voice. Shelly looked up, up to see Sexy Mary’s huge Face seeming to fill the sky! Tiny Shelly’s faint squeals and desperate squirming were useless against Giant Mary’s now completely overpowering grip!

Mary looked down in astonishment at the tiny naked figure struggling in her hand. She could actually see her shrinking! When she picked her up off the table moments ago she had been almost a foot tall, but now she held a tiny doll sized woman barely 7 inches tall! Mary was amazed to see that the tiny nude, which only seconds ago needed two hands to handle, now easily fit in the palm of her right hand!

Helplessly caught in Mary’s huge grip, Shelly’s teensy body was lifted up to Mary’s Face. Shelly was squeaking and crying, her miniature body struggling ineffectually against Mary’s giant Fingers. Mary looked at the tiny blonde with a mixture of concern, pity and amazement. She tried her best to calm down the hysterical doll sized woman, “It’s OK, Miss. Nobody will hurt you. Please just calm down! I don’t know what’s happened to you, but we’ll try to help you as best we can.”

But Shelly was going completely berserk, and was totally beyond listening to reason. From her tiny perspective, she was being held over 60 feet off the floor by a huge giant! The restaurant, which only minutes ago was the setting for an elegant, romantic evening, was now a fantastic, scary place filled with enormous giants! And Shelly had turned suddenly from a stylish young woman into a tiny naked doll! Her elegant dress, which she had bought only this morning, was now bigger than a circus tent!

Shelly was completely flipped out and her futile attempts to get free from Mary’s grip only made her more frantic. In a last desperate effort to get away from her giant captor, tiny Shelly bit Mary’s finger!



“Ouch! Hey watch it!”  
 Startled by the pain of the small wound, Mary’s reflex action was to let go of tiny Shelly, who fell out of her hand towards the floor far below! Luckily, little Shelly was saved by Mary’s ample bosom, which broke her fall. Shelly bounced off of Mary’s breast, and slid down into her deep cleavage, all the while desperately trying to slow her descent by grabbing onto anything she could reach!

Mary at first didn’t see where the tiny blonde fell, and looked down at the floor. Then she felt Shelly’s tiny body on her breast, and looked down to see the minute woman about to slide out of sight through her cleavage! Shelly desperately reached out her tiny hand, hoping that the giant could grab her and save her from falling between her breasts, but by the time Mary could react, the tiny nude had disappeared from view!

Shelly was now inside Mary’s dress, and still falling towards the floor far below. Her tiny body passed by Mary’s huge flat stomach and basketball sized belly button. Finally, Shelly found something to grab hold of - which turned out to be the top of Mary’s huge panties! To keep from falling out of Mary’s dress altogether, the tiny bare blonde swung her little body up and over the edge of Mary’s gigantic underwear, and fell inside the undies with the elastic waistband snapping shut over her!

Shelly now found herself trapped in Mary’s underwear, her tiny face and body pressed tight against Mary’s huge bush by the tight panties! She squirmed and struggled frantically to get out, but her tiny body was powerless against the elastic of the giant woman’s underwear! It felt like she was lying face down in a huge warm field of grass!

Meanwhile Mary was standing in the middle of the restaurant in something like a state of shock. She had seen the tiny nude woman, had watched her shrink, had even held her in her hand, and now had felt her tiny body squirming down her dress and landing in her panties! And the tiny creature was still squirming, tickling Mary and making her fidget in front of her elegant customers!

As Mary was trying to figure out how to get the tiny blonde out of her underwear, someone tapped her on the shoulder. She turned to see John standing behind her! “Excuse me, I’m looking for my girlfriend. Have you seen her?”



“Oh! Oh! Y-your girlfriend! Y-you’re looking for your g-girlfriend?” Mary was starting to lose it.

“Yes. You know, we came in together. You waited on us. She’s blonde and, uh, kind of short, I guess.”

Inside Mary’s panties, Shelly could hear John’s booming voice above her. “John, John! It’s me Shelly! I’m down here! Help me!” But Shelly’s tiny voice was muffled by the panties and the dress.

John looked askance at Mary, “Do you hear something? It sounds like a little voice coming from somewhere nearby!” He

looked at her, then down at her dress, where a small object seemed to be moving near her crotch!

Mary looked at John, then followed his eyes down her dress. Then, thinking quickly, she put on a brave smile and said, a little too sprightly, “Well, maybe your girlfriend is in the ladies room! I think I’ll go check right now!” She quickly turned to go and left John standing scratching his head.

Inside the employees changing room, Mary quickly shut and locked the door. She decided to take off her linen dress in order to keep from wrinkling it. Then she slowly and carefully took off her panties, taking care not to drop the tiny creature inside struggling to free herself. Mary didn’t wear a bra, so by the time she finished with her panties both she and the doll sized girl were completely naked.

Mary set Shelly on the counter, and tried again to calm the tiny nude, but Shelly just kept screaming. The tiny squeaks reminded Mary of the sounds a mouse made when it was caught in a trap!

Finally, frustrated with Shelly’s frantic squeaking, Mary decided to knock some sense into her. “OK, little girl! If you’re going to throw a temper tantrum and act like a little baby then I’ll just have to treat you like one!” With that the huge nude unceremoniously picked up tiny Shelly with one hand, flipped her over, and began swatting her tiny naked behind with her two fingers!

“Ouch! Yow! OK! I’ll stop! I’ll be good! Just stop spanking me!” squeaked little Shelly.

Mary set the tiny nude on the counter and looked down at her. Given Shelly’s state of mind, Mary decided to speak to her like she would a little child. “Now I want you to promise me that you will CALM DOWN! I don’t know what happened to you but getting upset won’t solve anything. Now will you promise not to yell again?” Mary gave the tiny girl a stern look.

“OK, I promise.” Said Shelly in a tiny tearful voice.

“Now why don’t you try to tell me what happened.” said Mary in a gentle tone.

Then Shelly burst into tears, “Waaaa! I don’t know what happened! Everything is terrible! My date is ruined! I don’t have any clothes and I don’t even know where I can stay tonight! I’m too tiny to go home! I’m too tiny to do anything! Waaaa!” Poor Shelly’s fragile emotions were so overwhelmed by the tumultuous events of the evening that she felt like a little baby girl wishing she could be held by her Mommy!

Mary’s eyes welled up with tears in sympathy for the miniature forlorn figure. She decided to try to comfort her as best she could. “Here, now. Everything will be all right. I’ll take care of you. Why don’t you just hold on to me and have a good cry!”

Mary picked up the tiny nude and laid her on her naked breast. As Shelly’s tiny body was racked with sobs, Mary gently stroked her little back and pert behind with her Finger. Mary felt like she was consoling an innocent newborn child, so delicate, trusting and helpless was the tiny body on her breast.

Shelly looked up at Mary’s giant face. “Will you take care of me?” she asked trustingly. Mary whispered yes and continued to stroke the little nude. She felt the warmth of Shelly’s tiny body on her breast and the small mounds of her tiny rear under her finger. As she comforted Shelly, Mary had to suppress a surprising wave of erotic pleasure from fondling the miniature behind of the tiny helpless young woman.

Mary gently placed Shelly in the palm of her hand and lifted the tiny girl to her Face. Shelly was kneeling and looking up expectantly at her enormous new friend. Mary smiled a huge smile at the tiny creature and started to talk to her like a mother would to a young child. “Now here’s what we’re going to do. First, we’re going to dry those little tears.” She held out a huge Finger to wipe Shelly’s cheeks, “Then we’re going to get you something to wear. I’ll see what I can do about fixing things with your date. And don’t you worry about a thing. You can stay with me tonight. I collect dollies and I’ve got a nice little dollhouse that’s just the right size for you.”

Shelly stopped sniffing and put on a brave little smile. “Thanks. You’re really nice to me.” Shelly was really starting to feel that Mary was mothering her - and she liked the feeling! She looked down at Mary’s huge naked body, then back up to her Face, and said in a little plaintive voice, “Hey, how come you’re all naked?”

Mary looked down at her little friend and smiled, "Because you fell into my panties!" Then they both burst into laughter.

Shelly felt a wave of emotion for the huge mother figure. She stood up in Mary's hand and looked imploringly at Mary's huge Eyes. Mary brought the tiny figure closer to her Face, allowing Shelly to reach up on her tiptoes to kiss Mary on her huge lips. Mary rubbed her Finger gently on Shelly's tiny backside as the two embraced, caressing her tiny nude body. Then Mary gently carried tiny Shelly back away and placed her on the counter, and smiled down at her tiny friend in a motherly way.

Shelly looked in amazement at Mary's huge breasts, now at the level of her face. "G-gosh! You so big and beautiful!" Tiny Shelly looked down at her breasts, which were never that big to begin with "I guess I'm tinier than ever!" she giggled. Shelly was helplessly drawn to Mary's huge mammaries. As the tiny girl looked up in awe, Mary began slowly massaging her breasts, making her huge nipples stand erect. Shelly walked over to the edge of the counter to touch Mary, and began kissing and licking Mary's huge nipples.

"Mmmmm.." Said Mary. Then she giggled, "That tickles!" She was definitely getting aroused by the tiny figure. She could feel Shelly's helplessness, her complete dependence on her, how her fragile body and emotions were completely in Mary's power!

After a short while, Mary took tiny Shelly around the waist with her huge Hand and gently moved her away from her breast. Then Mary lowered her Face to Shelly's level and whispered, "Not now, my little dear. Let's wait until later. Don't forget your date's looking for you. We'll let this be our little secret - I'll be your secret Mommy." Mary smiled down at the tiny young woman, who was looking up wide-eyed, hanging on Mary's every word, "Now let Mommie Mary help you get ready and we'll go back together."

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Shelly smiled up at her giant date. John was great - he was shocked when he first saw what had happened to her, but now was taking it all very well.

Shelly was wearing a little wrap made of a colorful silk handkerchief. She was sitting in the middle of the table on a little dollhouse chair and table set that Mary had gotten for her. Looking around, the setting was still romantic - candles, flowers and the elegantly dressed patrons - it was just ten times bigger!

The maitre d' approached. "So, we are all happy now? Good! You are smiling. I want everyone to have a romantic time at Amigo's! Enjoy!"

Mary leaned over to speak to Shelly. "Would you like some more caviar? It's all on the house."



Shelly smiled up at the huge waitress. “Thanks! I think I will!” She giggled at John, “Boy, I’ve never had as much caviar as I could eat!” Then she looked down at her tiny body, “But I guess they won’t be losing any money on me!”

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