

Special Delivery

By DreamTales

“Sara? This is Dave!” Dave was lying in bed, talking on the phone long distance with his old girlfriend. Sara had moved across the country a few months ago and he really missed her warm smile and lively sense of humor – not to mention that Sara was gorgeous, with a body to die for.

Dave was looking forward to a nice long warm conversation, but Sara was having none of it. “Where the hell have you been? You haven’t called me in weeks. Are you playing around?” His enquiries about her were met with even more mistrust. “What do you care if I’m seeing someone? Why should I be loyal to you? You’re on the other side of the country – and you don’t even take the time to call!”

Dave grimaced into the phone. Why was Sara so suspicious? He was about to argue when he caught himself - actually Marie, Sara’s old friend and his temporary lover, was lying in bed right next to him, still flushed and sweaty from a bout of lovemaking. But Sara didn’t know that. And besides it wasn’t like Marie was a serious fling or anything. God, women could be so unreasonable!

Dave rang off. He really needed to see Sara, but there’s no way he could afford the plane fare. He and Marie worked out a plan: he would shrink himself down to doll size, climb into a FedEx box and send himself by overnight mail.

The next day they sprung into action; Marie helpfully tracked down a shrinking ray at the local equipment rental shop and bought a Ken doll outfit, while Dave fashioned a ventilated box that he could open from the inside. Then Marie zapped Dave with the ray, shrinking him to 12 inches tall, just the right size to fit into the doll outfit.

Marie was surprised at Dave’s transformation; he was always something of a hunk, and seeing Dave as a little doll-sized guy was disorienting. She could pick him up in one hand, his toned, well-muscled body seemed almost weightless. He seemed so weak and vulnerable. She carefully placed him in the ventilated box, but stopped before she taped it shut. “Are you really sure you want to go through with this?”

“Of course!” squeaked Dave, shouting up from the box, “Look at all the money I’m saving. Besides, what could go wrong?” Just to be sure, Marie dumped in a load of Styrofoam packing peanuts on him. Then she leaned over and gave his little head a big kiss.

“What was that for?” asked Dave.

“I think you’re so cute. And it’s sweet of you to go through all this to see Sara. You must really miss her.” With that Marie taped the box closed and took it to the Fed Ex office.

“Are the contents fragile?” asked the Fed Ex guy. “Uh, yeah, really fragile.” Said Marie. The attendant took a stamp and pounded the box a half dozen times, then tossed it over his shoulder into the outgoing mail bin. Marie left wondering if Dave was going to make it in one piece.

Dave survived the first part of the journey in reasonable shape, swimming in a sea of giant white foam peanuts. By the time he was picked up and put on the freight airplane, all of their planning seemed to have paid off.

Unfortunately, Marie had opted for the “weekly special” shrink ray instead of the name brand one with the “patented minimum size control.” The tingling sensation continued for hours after he was put in the box, and Dave realized that he was shrinking out of his doll clothes. Instead of being 12 inches tall and dressed in Ken’s “casual Friday outfit”, he’d become a little naked guy barely three inches tall. Even worse, he was now too tiny and weak to open the box from the inside. He was now trapped inside, and had to wait helplessly for someone to open it and set him free.

The next day the Fed Ex guy banged on Sara’s door, carrying the little lightweight box with her erstwhile boyfriend inside. In fact, the delivery guy was interrupting Sara’s love making session with her new Italian squeeze Antonio. Sara, her long blonde hair tousled and barely covering herself with a robe, appeared at the doorway and signed for the little package.

Sara was surprised at how light the box felt, like it was filled with nothing but air. “Hmmm.. I wonder what it is?” said Sara, taking a quick look at the return address. She bounced it on her hand a few times, listening for clues.

After the door closed Dave started to yell. “Sara! Sara, it’s me, Dave! Open the box and let me out!” Unfortunately Dave’s high, squeaky voice was now too faint to hear through the wrapping. To his disappointment, Sara set the package (and him) down on a table and walked away.

Inside the box, Dave could hear voices, Sara and a male voice too! They were laughing. The male voice asked what was in the box. “Oh, it’s just my old boyfriend sending me something. He’s so jealous – he always thinks I’m playing around on him.” When the male voice pointed out that she actually was cheating on him Sara laughed out loud. “Yeah, I guess you have a point!” Sara ran her finger down his stomach to his cock. “A very big point! (giggle)”

Soon Sara’s mattress box springs were squeaking like a symphony. Trapped in his Fed Ex box, tiny Dave was forced to listen to Sara’s loud breathy cries as she and Antonio

made love. Anxious to see what was going on, Dave laboriously climbed and swam through the pile of Styrofoam peanuts until he reached an air hole. Standing on his tiptoes to squint through the hole, he saw Sara's giant lovely ass bouncing up and down on the bed across the room, her legs wrapped around some huge hairy guy!

After they climaxed, Sara and Antonio went over to look at the box. Antonio picked it up and shook it, sending Dave into a dizzying spin. Sara yelled at him to be careful – it says fragile on the side! While Antonio walked away, Sara sat naked at her dressing table and carefully opened the box. To her amazement, a tiny naked Dave climbed out of the box and started yelling at her in a squeaky high voice. He'd caught her red-handed – how dare she sleep around like that?

Hearing a squeaking sound, Antonio walked back and saw tiny Dave on the tabletop. "Vat the heck is that? Ees some kind of doll?"

Sara sighed. "No, believe it or not it's my boyfriend. My ex-boyfriend, I think."

Dave was livid. This big hairy idiot was standing right in front of him, completely naked, his giant cock hanging out towards him like some huge distended tree trunk, still covered in cum. Sara and Antonio were both naked and covered in sweat – Dave could smell the scent of their lovemaking wafting over him like an erotic ocean breeze.

"Ha ha! That is your boyfriend? Look, he is as small as my penis!"

"You jerk!" squeaked Dave. "I'll get you, you bastard! I'll ---"

Dave ran over and started hitting Antonio's giant cock with his tiny fists. Antonio just laughed, and swung his cock back and forth like a battering ram, trying to swat the little figure. He connected and knocked Dave off his feet, smearing him with a gooey mix of his and Sara's cum.

"Sorry leetle man! Eet seems you have taken on more than you can handle!"

"You fucking---! I'll teach you to mess with me!" Dave hopped up and ran over to Antonio's cock, wrapping his arms around the thick, warm column. It felt like he was wrestling with a giant, warm, sticky water balloon. His best punches just bounced right off.

"Ho Ho! Look! Now he ees tickling me!"

In fact, far from hurting Antonio, Dave's tiny blows served only to stimulate his giant member. Suddenly the giant cock began to grow, its soft skin quickly becoming as hard as a telephone pole. Just a moment before Dave was about the same size as the giant cock, but in the space of a few seconds the huge penis swelled to over twice his size, dwarfing him.

“Hmmm... this ees quite interesting! He has given me another erection! Perhaps we could keep heem and use heem as some new kind of sex toy, no?”

“Oh God, I don’t believe this!” sighed Sara. Disgusted at the sight of her mini-boyfriend’s attempt to fight Antonio’s now impressive hard-on, she got up and walked across the room.

Dave was too incensed to notice Sara’s departure. “I don’t care how big you are! I’ll get you!” screamed Dave, his tiny fists bouncing off Antonio’s cock, now looming like the trunk of a giant sequoia tree.

Desperate to strike back, and now much too small to wrap his arms around the engorged member, Dave took a running start and leapt on top of it, hoping to use his weight to bring it crashing down on the table. But he underestimated how small he was, and the size of Antonio’s erection. To his chagrin, Dave found himself lifted easily off the table, perched like a tiny horseback rider on Antonio’s now huge rock-hard penis.

“So my leetle friend – you want to fuck your girlfriend? But perhaps you are too small? Here, I thenk you need some help!”

To Dave’s horror, Antonio turned and pointed his giant cock towards Sara, who was standing across the room, her back turned to them. Dave found himself helplessly going along for the ride, hanging onto the giant cock as it moved across the room, aimed right at her lovely bare backside. It was like sitting astride a giant torpedo about to ram a ship – but the ship was his girlfriend’s giant rear end!

Despite his mortifying circumstances Dave found himself becoming aroused – he always thought Sara’s lovely rear was one of the sexiest things on earth, and the sight of her grown to billboard size was overwhelming. But this only increased his embarrassment; glancing down, he saw to his dismay that even fully erect his own tiny penis was smaller than a grain of rice, and barely as thick as one of Antonio’s pubic hairs. Sara would need a magnifying glass just to see it!

A moment later Antonio’s cock slammed into Sara’s huge ass cheeks. Dave screamed and tried to hang on, but the force of the impact threw him from his perch, and he was tossed helplessly down the length of Antonio’s cock. A moment later he found himself caught – his body wedged between Sara’s lovely ass cheeks!

“Antonio, quit it!” yelled Sara, irritated that he would try to goose her from behind. She spun around and shoved him away. “God, you’re such a fucking animal.”

“What the--?” Sara stared at the incongruous sight of what appeared to be a miniature man dangling from the tip of Antonio’s erect cock. “Dave, stop making a fool of yourself!” Said Sara, frowning at the sight of her miniaturized boyfriend struggling to hang onto Antonio’s huge penis with his tiny stick-like arms. She turned to Antonio.

“And you stop picking on him. That dick of yours is pretty big, even to a normal-sized person – you might really hurt the little guy.”

Sara reached down and carefully picked tiny Dave off of Antonio’s penis, and lifted him up to her face. “God, just look at you. I can’t believe you did this to yourself. You always were a little weird, but this really takes the prize!”

Dave squeaked and flailed his tiny arms at Antonio, seemingly oblivious to Sara or the fact that he was dangling in the air, pinched between her giant thumb and finger.

“Dave, I’m going to put you away before you get yourself hurt.” Sara put him on the table and placed a drinking glass over him, trapping him inside. As Dave squealed and tapped on the glass, she gave Antonio a hug goodbye. Dave shouted obscenities up at her beautiful giant naked butt looming before him, becoming even more incensed as Antonio’s huge hairy hand appeared and gave his girlfriend’s gigantic ass cheek a playful farewell squeeze.

Antonio leaned his huge face down to Dave’s level and grinned through the glass. “Goodbye my little friend. Be careful you don’t drown inside this one – she is very wet, this girl!”

After Antonio left, Sara picked up the glass, releasing a torrent of high-pitched squeaking from Dave. “Dave, don’t act like you’re the only one that’s been cheated on. Marie’s my best friend. You didn’t think she’d tell me about what you were up to?”

“Y-you knew about Marie?”

“So then we’re even,” said Sara. “You had your little fling and I had mine.”

Dave yelled that at least he didn’t humiliate her. How could she do something like this, making love right in front of him, and to a low-class jerk like Antonio? After venting his anger, tiny Dave crossed his arms in a huff and turned his back on Sara.

Looking down at the tiny figure, Sara found it hard to get angry with him, and even harder to keep from laughing out loud. She wanted to argue her case a little more, but figured the poor little guy had probably had enough for one day. “Hey, I do appreciate what you did, Dave. That took guts to mail yourself. You could’ve really gotten hurt. I guess you really wanted to see me.”

Steaming mad, Dave tried to ignore her breathy appeal. He felt the warmth of her huge body as she leaned over him, the long golden curls of her hair falling around him like the branches of a giant willow tree. A giant wet kiss landed on the back of his head, knocking him off balance. A moment later Sara nudged him in the back with a basketball-sized nipple. Despite her recent lovemaking, Sara was really getting aroused – she found the idea of a tiny, helpless boyfriend extremely erotic.

“Dave?” said Sara, her lovely mouth frowning in a huge pout. “Don’t you want to kiss and make up?”

[Cue standard GTS love scene]

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