

## A Visit to Aunt Millie's

### Part One

by Dreamtales

Rats! This is just not going to work! thought Cindy, frowning at her reflection in the mirror as she readied herself for her date. She quickly tried fluffing up her long brown hair, but the effect was still wrong - flat and a little stringy. No doubt about it, she decided, I'm definitely gonna have to do my hair.

Cindy couldn't afford to take chances with her looks - she needed all the help she could get! Not that she wasn't a good looking girl. With her cute brown eyes, and pretty delicate features she was definitely very attractive - the problem was her size. At 21 years of age, Cindy was still a couple of inches under five feet tall, with the cute skinny figure of a young teenager. Even now, as a junior in college, she was forever getting carded in bars, or even mistaken for an adolescent girl! She had to be extra careful with her clothes - she had become an expert in applying her full repertoire of padded bras, high heels, and fluffy hairdos - especially before a big date!

She hadn't planned on having to shower, and now she'd have to start all over again! Kicking off her shoes, she ran out of her room and down the hall, pulled open the bathroom door and ...

"Mary! What are YOU doing in the tub!?! Lets go! Amscray lil' Sis!"

"Jeez, Cindy! I just got in here a minute ago - give me a break!"

"Look, Mary, I don't have all night! I've got a date coming to pick me up in 20 minutes! I NEED to take a shower NOW!!" Cindy was pulling off the last of her clothing, hopping around from foot to foot as she spoke.

Mary sat up in the bath, glaring up at her older sister, an angry pout on her cute face. "Cindy! C'mon! Just 'cause I'm your little sister doesn't mean you can order me around all the time! Just remember I'm 15 years old now - I've got my rights too, y'know! It's not fair! I don't need to be baby sat any more! You're still treating me like a little kid!!"

Tossing off the last of her clothes, Cindy stopped and, hands on her hips, stared down impatiently at the angry little figure occupying the bathtub. Looking at Mary's skinny undeveloped body, she could see why the cute little girl was so sensitive about being treated like a child. She sure didn't look like she was 15 - the poor thing wasn't even in puberty yet! Most people would have pegged her at 11 - at the most! Not that Cindy was that big either, of course. Cindy was still very sensitive about her own lack of development - but at least she was clearly still way ahead of little Mary!

"Well I NEED to take a shower because I've got a date tonight. What are you gonna do - play with your toys?" teased Cindy, sneering down at her flat chested sister. "Don't tell me YOU'VE got someone interested in you? (giggle) You can't even wear a bra yet!"

"CINDY!! I can't believe you're bein' so queer!" The angry child jumped to her feet in the tub, water sloshing about her as she squealed in anger. "You take that back!!"

"Oh, come on, Mary! You're too sensitive..."

"MOM!!" Mary was on the verge of tears as she hopped out of the bathtub and grabbed a towel. "Cindy's teasing me!!"

"Now, Mary! I was just kidding..."

Mrs. Richards stuck her head in the door. "Girls? What's going on here? Mary, why are you crying like that?"

Mary scampered over to her mother and threw her wet arms around her. "Mom! (sob) Cindy made fun of me an' said I can't get a boyfriend 'cause I'm too little!"

"Oh, goll! Mary, you're WAY over reacting! Look, Mom, I just needed to take a shower and she got all upset!"

Mrs Richards shot Cindy a reproachful look while she gave little Mary a reassuring hug. "Honestly Cindy - you of all people should be more sensitive about your younger sister. Don't you remember when you were her age - how difficult it was for you to be so little? Please try to be more thoughtful!"

"Jeez, mom! Don't YOU get all bent outa shape too! Look at it from my point of view - I've got a date coming in 20 minutes! And it's not like Mary's got anything to do!" called Cindy, yelling over the sound of the water as she hopped into the shower. "Mary just doesn't understand what its like to be an adult, y'know? Besides, she's just a little kid. She'll get over it!"

As Cindy showered, Mrs Richards walked Mary back to her room, whispering gently. "Now Mary, I want you to remember that you're a very pretty young girl! Now everyone is different and just because you're a late bloomer doesn't mean you're any better or worse than anybody else. You understand what I mean?"

Mary nodded, wiping away her tears. "I just wish I could be big like all my friends! I hate always bein' so little like this!"

Mrs Richards smiled and continued - it pained her to see little Mary so upset about her lack of development. The poor girl was only 4' 4" tall - well over a foot shorter than her mother! She stopped and held Mary's head up by her chin, smiling down at her cute

daughter's little face.

"Well, I think this is a good time to let you know something, Mary. We're going to see Dr. Johnson next week, and he says he might be able help you to develop more quickly. There's a new growth hormone treatment that might be just the thing for you!"

Mary's cute little face broke into a big grin. "Gosh Mom! That'd be great! D'ya really think it could work on me?"

"Well, let's not get too excited, Mary. But he says that most kids show results within six months. I'll bet you that by this summer you'll be a lot bigger..."

"Maybe as big as Cindy?" grinned Mary.

"Well, I don't know about that, honey. But we can always hope..."

"Wow!" giggled Mary. "That'd be the greatest! Boy, six months...hmmm.... Cindy leaves for college next week, and she won't be back until summer... Just imagine if the next time she sees me we're both the same size! What a great surprise THAT would be!"

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It was a beautiful early June day when Cindy arrived home for summer break. Tired from her long bus ride, the pretty little brown haired girl clambered down the steps of the bus carrying her duffel bag, and looked around in the crowd at the bus station for her Mom and Mary, a bit confused at not seeing them anywhere. Funny - Mary had even written her a special note, saying she had a "big surprise" for her! As she scanned the crowd, a pretty young woman with long brown hair about a head taller than her came up to and smiled brightly. "Cindy? Hi!"

For a moment Cindy was disoriented - who on earth was this young lady? She had a big bright smile on her face like she knew her well. She was very good looking - and more than a little sexy, with her perky breasts, thin waist and curvy hips highlighted by her tight faded jeans and close fitting T-shirt. Maybe she was an old friend from High School? The girl stood smiling down at Cindy for what seemed an eternity before the sudden realization sank in. "Mary?? Oh my G-God! L-look at you!"

"See! I told ya you'd be surprised!" Mary giggled and walked right up to Cindy's face, looking almost straight down at her as she compared her new height to her older sister's. "Hey, look at us, Sis! I'm almost a head taller than you are!"

Wow! thought Cindy. She was right! Looking up at this tall, sexy young lady with her kid sister's grinning face, Cindy felt a sudden pang of shock and embarrassment. This was incredible! What had happened to the cute little kid that used to follow her around

everywhere? She felt like her whole world was crumbling - all her life it seemed like everyone she knew grew up while she stayed little, and the one person that had always stayed little and looked up to Cindy was little Mary. And now Cindy was the little one looking up at her!!

"Hey, sis! (giggle) Don't look so shocked! It's just me! I'm still your little sister Mary - even if I AM bigger than you are now!" She burst into a huge smile and opened her big arms wide. "C'mon Cindy! Don't just stand there with your mouth hanging open! Give your little sister a big hug!"

In a daze, Cindy put her bags down and went up to Mary. The little college girl had to stand on her tip toes and stretch her arms wide to get then around her little sister's big, sexy frame, while Mary's big perky breasts pushed themselves against Cindy's chin as they stood holding each other.

Stepping back as she craned her little head up towards her younger sister, Cindy was still having a hard time letting it all sink in. "Boy, Mary! I guess I'll just have to get used to you being taller than me! It really feels so funny that I have to look up at you now." She giggled nervously. "I mean... wow, I still really can't believe it!"

Suddenly, Mrs. Richards, came across the room, smiling at the two sisters. "Hi girls! Oh just look at the two of you! You look so cute together!" She stopped and started to take a picture of them. Despite their size difference, the two girls still both looked very much alike, their pretty smiling faces and big brown eyes both framed with long curly brown hair. And while Cindy was now much smaller physically, she was still very pretty, her cute thin boned frame well proportioned.

"Now, Mary and Cindy stand up straight." Cindy felt so funny having her picture taken with this big well developed girl! Cindy felt wave of embarrassment as the two stood side by side, her little head barely above Mary's shoulders. For a moment she felt a twinge of helplessness, like she was shrunk to a little girl, lined up and grinning beside her tall, well built little sister! She really hoped she could get used to this... somehow!

Cindy's Mom came over and gave her a big hug and kiss - as Cindy suddenly noticed to her chagrin that Mary was now almost as big and tall as her Mom was! Mrs. Richards smiled down at Cindy. "Now what do you think of your grown up little sister?"

Cindy really was amazed! "Gosh, Mom, it's really unbelievable! She just took off like a rocket! Are you sure you didn't get her mixed up with some other girl at school?"

After everybody laughed at Cindy's little joke, Mrs. Richards and Mary helped Cindy carry her things to the car. Mrs. Richards was really sympathetic - she could see in Cindy's eyes that she was more than a little bit embarrassed by the situation. It always pained her to see her daughters so small and undeveloped compared to their schoolmates - and even though she was happy for Mary, she knew that Mary's rapid growth might

make things more difficult than ever for Cindy. "Oh, honey, it's just so good to have you home again! Daddy and I are so happy to see what Dr. Johnson's treatments have done for Mary. And you know, we've been talking to him about you, too. He sounds like he might be able to help - so we're all going to go see him first thing tomorrow!"

Good old Mom! Thought Cindy, She always knew how I felt! "Gee, thanks, Mom! I sure hope he can do something for me, too!"

"Well, don't get your hopes up too much, honey!" smiled Mom, "We'll all wish for the best! But no matter what, we love you just the way you are! Let's see what Dr. Johnson has to say tomorrow!"

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The next morning Mrs. Richards took the two girls to see Dr. Johnson. The nurse took Mary and Cindy aside and started by taking some blood samples. Then she asked both girls to undress while she made some measurements.

Poor Cindy was so embarrassed - she always hated having to go to the doctor's office, and especially when she had to strip her slight, under developed body naked in front of strangers. But now it was even worse, having to reveal her skinny small breasted frame and standing right next to her tall sexy little sister! Cindy kept peeking out of the corner of her eye at Mary's big mature body - her sexy boobies, big perky rear and long shapely legs. She was really impressed - this was the first time she'd seen Mary in the nude since her growth treatments began, and she looked even sexier than some of her big college friends - just like one of those sexy nude models in the girlie magazines!

"OK, girls. Lets check your measurements!" called the nurse, as Mary pulled off the last of her clothes and stepped up on the scale. The nurse adjusted the height measurement rod and the scale, then scribbled notes on her pad. "Let's see... 5 feet 8 inches tall... 123 pounds... " She took out a tape measure and quickly checked Mary's development. "Oh, very nice, Mary! I've got you at... 35 inch chest, 24 inch waist... and 34 inch hips! Good for you, Mary - you're really coming along beautifully!"

The nurse smiled down at little Cindy. "OK, your turn." As Cindy hopped up on the scale, the nurse reached up and lowered the height indicator - down, down, till it touched Cindy's head. "Now what have we here... that's 4 feet 10 inches... 88 pounds..." Cindy blushed a deep red as the tape came out again and the nurse quickly noted her measurements, "...and that's 31 inches... 23 inches... 31 inches." She smiled at little Cindy. "Thank you, Cindy, that will be all for now. Why don't you get dressed and go see Dr. Johnson!"

While the nurse gave some more tests to Mary, Dr. Johnson came in and sat down with Cindy and her mother. First, he gave them an overview of the treatment her sister was getting, explaining how the injections of growth hormones stimulated her pituitary

glands, causing accelerated growth and rapid sexual development. Then he sat back and put on his glasses, closely examining Cindy's chart, and checking the results of the blood tests. He seemed lost in thought for a minute and both Cindy and her mother waited nervously, holding their breath until he finally spoke.

"Well, Cindy, according to these tests you are a very healthy young girl - physically strong in all respects." Cindy and her mom exchanged smiling glances. "Now I understand you'd like to undertake the same treatment that's been working so well on Mary." He paused and looked seriously at Cindy over his glasses. "Now I'm afraid for you this will not be so simple."

"Y-you mean I can't use the growth hormone?" asked Cindy, wide-eyed in anticipation, her voice shaking in disappointment.

"Well, let me put it this way - I've got good news and bad news for you."

Uh-oh, thought Cindy. "Er, w-what's the bad news, Doctor?"

"Well, the bad news is that you're chronologically too old for the hormones to have an effect on you. I'm afraid, Cindy, your pituitary glands will no longer respond to stimulus - you've simply stopped growing!"

Cindy looked down at the floor in dismay as her Mother touched her shoulder and whispered reassuringly. "Well, I guess that's just too bad, dear. What's the good news, Doctor?" asked Mrs. Richards.

"Well, the good news is that we may be able to address the situation - by making you temporarily younger!"

"W-what??!" exclaimed Cindy and her mom in unison.

"You see, the pituitary gland ceases to function around age 20, as growth stops in most mature adults. But with today's modern technology, we can actually help people to regress to an age where growth is still possible. And if growth is possible, then the treatment can work, too!"

"B-but you said I have to get YOUNGER?"

"Temporarily younger, Cindy. The regression will only be for a short period of time - a few weeks at most, before you can start on the growth treatment. Just enough time to reactivate your pituitary glands so that they can be stimulated by the growth hormones. The way we look at it, you need to take one step backwards before you can take two steps forward."

Cindy was shocked - her head spinning as she thought through her options. Age

regression? She had never heard of such a thing - but it did seem to make sense. If the growth treatment didn't work on grown-ups, it seemed logical to make them younger. But she hated to think of her getting even less mature - she already felt like a little kid next to her big sexy younger sister! Getting even smaller and more childlike would be... well, she didn't even want to think about it!

Cindy's mom asked about how the youth drug would affect Cindy. "Its effects vary with each individual." explained Dr. Johnson. "Some patients regress more than others, but for most the youth process brings them back to adolescence, just young enough to start growing again. Normally, the regression is over in two weeks, then there's a waiting period of about a week or two before we can start the growth hormone treatments. Once started, growth should be very rapid. If all goes well, you'll be over the process and back to your current state of development within four to six weeks." Dr. Johnson leaned back and smiled. "And after that... the sky's the limit!"

"There are some potential side effects you need to be aware of..." cautioned Dr. Johnson. "Most subjects regress normally, but we've found in certain cases that unusual circumstances - especially for subjects undergoing certain emotional shocks or traumas - can cause accelerated reduction in physiology."

"Er.. accelerated reduction in physiology? W-what's that mean?" asked Cindy.

"Oh, in layman's terms, you might call it... shrinking." smiled Dr. Johnson.

"S-shrinking? Gosh, that sounds scary!"

Dr. Johnson smiled reassuringly. "I wouldn't worry too much about it, Cindy. This side effect is very unusual, and as I said it only manifests itself under strong emotional stress - certainly not something that I would expect to see in a happy family like yours!" He took off his glasses and started cleaning up his papers as he got ready to leave. "Anyway, I'm sure you have a lot to think about, Cindy. I want you to take your time and carefully consider the various options we discussed today. And there's no need to jump into something you don't feel comfortable with. Just remember - you're perfectly healthy as you are!"

But Cindy had already made up her mind. All the while she was listening to Dr. Johnson, she had been watching Mary go through the rest of her examination, staring hungrily at her sexy younger sister's nubile young body, her big perky breasts jiggling as she was being measured by the nurse. Little Cindy wanted more than anything to have a body like that! Sure, it might be a little embarrassing to be even smaller and younger looking for a while, but a few weeks of inconvenience was a small price to pay for her lifelong dream! She took a deep breath and blurted out "That's all right Dr. Johnson, I've already decided! I'll do it!"

Mrs. Richards was cautious, but Cindy was adamant - she wanted to start the procedure

right away! She insisted on getting her first shots then and there, and as the three left the doctor's office, Cindy was filled with excitement over what the future would bring.

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The next few days were filled with small humiliations for Cindy as the youth drug slowly took effect. Poor Cindy had never felt so helpless in her life - first she had barely gotten over the shock of seeing her little sister suddenly transformed into a sexy adult, and now she was grappling with the utter humiliation of watching herself slowly shrink to the size of an innocent adolescent girl!

The changes at first were gradual, almost imperceptible - Cindy's bra became a bit looser, and her panties kept sliding down her thin hips. She was becoming a bit shorter each day, and she tried to minimize the effect by wearing thick soles, or standing up on her toes, especially when her tall well developed little sister was around. She tried everything - first buying a padded bra, then stuffing it, and she went through several smaller sizes of panties. And she was spending more and more time every day on makeup, trying to do the best she could with her increasingly innocent features, her little upturned nose and thin lips. She wanted desperately to keep up appearances, but it was a losing battle.

"Cindy? You ready? Mom says she's ready to drop us off at the Mall!"

"Coming, Mary! I'm just finishing up!" Cindy came running down the stairs, purposely stopping on the next to last step so her short little frame wouldn't be dwarfed by her tall sexy younger sister. "OK, you guys, I'm all set!"

Mary was standing with her arms folded over her ample breasts, looking very mature in her tight revealing V-neck T-shirt and skin tight jeans. She took one look at Cindy and started giggling softly. Mary tried her best to hide it, but just couldn't stop chuckling.

"And just what's so funny, Mary?" demanded Cindy, her hands on her thin little hips, an angry look on her face.

Mary put her hand to her mouth and attempted to control her giggles. Cindy looked - well, she looked like a little adolescent girl playing dress up - and doing a very bad job of it! Her young girl's face was caked with makeup, her thin mouth slathered with a particularly inappropriate shade of dark red lipstick, and her wide little eyes circled with a rather deep purple mascara. And she was wearing shoes with super thick platform heels that looked like something you might wear if you were trying to learn how to walk on stilts! But what really gave Mary the giggles was poor Cindy's little bra - she had stuffed it full of kleenex and in her hurry hadn't centered it properly. One of her "boobies" had almost slid off her little chest and they both were pointing off in different directions!

"I'm sorry, Cindy. It's just... (giggle)" Mary buried her face in her hands, turning her tall sexy body away to hide her amusement as her body shook with laughter.

"MOM! Tell her to stop! She's makin' fun of me!" cried Cindy in her high childish voice.

"Oh, don't be so sensitive, Cindy." objected Mary, "I was just..."

"Girls! Girls, now that's enough." Cut in Mrs Richards. "Now Mary, Cindy is your older sister and you should treat her with respect."

"Hey, mom! C'mon! I didn't SAY anything! All I did was..." protested Mary.

"Never mind Mary! You wait right here for us. Cindy and I will be right back." Mrs. Richards took little Cindy up the stairs and, after a little heart to heart talk, changed her outfit, removing the makeup and the stuffed bra, the kleenexes falling out on the floor as she helped Cindy undo the straps. She gently convinced her reluctant daughter to face facts, helping her pick an out old training bra and one of Mary's old girlish dresses from last year. Cindy pouted as her mom buttoned her up in the childish outfit.

"OK, I'll wear it. But, she'd better not make fun of me again!" complained little Cindy, as Mrs Richards gently assured her not to worry about Mary.

When the two came back down the stairs, Cindy glared at Mary, ready to react to even the slightest giggle or comment. Poor little Cindy in Mary's old dress now looked just like a little adolescent, and stood over a foot shorter than her nubile little sister, her eyes about at nipple level of Mary's large breasts. Mary tried her best to behave - she didn't want to risk another outburst - and the three hardly spoke the whole way to the Mall.

Cindy relaxed a bit after they finished some shopping. The two girls were almost done when they passed by Victoria's Secret. "Oh, look Cindy! I need to stop in here for a sec."

Inside, Mary started looking through the lingerie, eagerly picking out some interesting bras and panties, while little Cindy just stood awkwardly in the middle of the store. She was now much too young for the clothes, and she didn't know what to do with herself. She tried to hide her embarrassment as she waited for her nubile younger sister.

"Hi there! What's your name?" The salesgirl was smiling brightly. She was about as tall as Mary and pretty well built, too. As Cindy craned her little head to look up at her, she realized with a start that she knew her - the girl had been in Cindy's High School and they had shared some classes together. Obviously she didn't recognize Cindy as a young preteen girl!

"Oh, um... hi! My name's.." Cindy thought quickly - she didn't want to be recognized!  
"um.... Amy!"

"Oh, well, nice to meet you, Amy! Are you helping your big sister today?"

Oh God, how embarrassing! thought Cindy. But she had to keep pretending - or else!

"Ummm... yeah!"

"And how old are you, Amy?" grinned the salesgirl.

"Er, I'm .... Uhhhh eleven years old!"

"Oh that's the same age as my sister! Gee you look kind of familiar - maybe I've seen you before. Do you go to Hill Vale Elementary School, Amy?" continued the salesgirl, smiling brightly.

This was getting too close for comfort, thought Amy. "Er... excuse me, Miss. I need to go talk to my sister!" Cindy quickly turned and scampered off to find Mary.

"She's in the dressing room, Amy!" called the salesgirl, giggling as she watched the cute young girl hurry off across the store.

"Psst! Mary! You in there?" called Cindy as she walked into the changing room entrance.

Mary's muffled voice came out from behind one of the doors. "Oh, hi Cindy! What're you doin' back here?"

"Er, nothing, Mary. I just um... got tired of waiting for you. Mind if I come join you?"

"Sure, come on in! Oh - hey, wait a sec - can you help me out?" The door opened a crack and Mary handed out a sexy black lace bra. "Can you go ask for a larger size? This one's a bit too small on me." Mary checked the label, "Let's see... this is a size 35C, so why don't you ask for a 36D?"

Oh Christ! Just what I need! thought Cindy as she carried the big sexy bra back out to the sales floor. At first Cindy walked unconsciously holding the huge black bra in front of her chest, but she suddenly looked down and realized that the big sexy bra completely dwarfed her tiny budding breasts. Turning beet red with embarrassment, she couldn't figure out what to do with the big piece of lingerie, and finally ended up holding the bra behind her back as she approached the salesgirl. "Er, excuse me." Called Cindy in her high adolescent's voice. "Ummm... my sister says she needs a bigger size bra. Uhhh... you got a size 36D?"

The salesgirl happily complied, handing little Cindy the big bra and complimenting her on being so helpful. "Boy, you're really nice to your big sister, Amy. I wish MY little sister was as good as you are!"

Cindy breathed a sigh of relief when she finally got back and joined Mary in the dressing room. But as soon as she sat on the bench little Cindy started having second thoughts - as embarrassed as she was with the salesgirl, she felt even worse as she sat watching her big sexy younger sister try on the revealing lingerie. Poor little Cindy sat forlornly as Mary

happily stripped and tried on piece after piece of black lace undies and bras, gaily striking poses as she checked the reflection of her sultry figure. It just seemed so unfair - every time she saw Mary undress she just seemed to be getting bigger and sexier than ever! The little room was lined with mirrors, and it seemed that everywhere Cindy looked she saw multiple images of Mary's big full breasts and beautiful sexy rear highlighted by the skimpy lingerie, with her own pouting young girl's face hovering in the background!

After what seemed an eternity, Mary finally finished. The salesgirl was ringing up Mary's purchases, complimenting her on her sophisticated choices. "You'll love this one!" she gushed, holding up the big black bra, "It's soooo sexy - especially on a great bod like yours!"

Mary was grinning from ear to ear, while little Cindy tried to hide behind a clothes rack, not wanting to chance another encounter with the salesgirl.

"And I just love how Amy is so helpful with you!" the salesgirl continued happily. "She's such a little cutie!"

"Er... Amy??" asked Mary, a quizzical look on her face.

Cindy was within earshot and quickly scampered over, her little head craned up at the two tall young women. Shit and double shit! she thought - how can I explain this one? Thinking quickly, she tried her best to come up with a story without having Mary's confusion tip off the salesgirl. "Er, yeah, Mary!" called Cindy, suddenly breaking into the conversation. "I was just t-telling the lady about how, you know, I'm you're l-little sister Amy and all! S-she said she has a little s-sister the same age as me - 11 years old! An' then I told her about how I'm goin' to Hill Vale Elementary School, an... well, you know, we talked about all kinds of stuff!"

Suddenly running out of things to say, Cindy just stood silently, her cheeks bright red with embarrassment, looking up at the two sexy young women. She was really nervous, desperately hoping Mary wouldn't ruin her story, and still worried that the salesgirl might recognize her as her old schoolmate shrunk to the size of an adolescent girl! She stood fidgeting, looking up at Mary with a pleading expression, praying she would pick up her cue.

At first the two young women looked down in silence, momentarily shocked at the cute little girl's sudden outburst. After a short pause, Mary turned and smiled at the salesgirl, "Yep! That's my little sister Amy! She's a real little cutie all right!" The two young woman burst out laughing, the salesgirl leaning over and handing the big bag of lingerie to little Cindy to carry for her "big sister."

After the two girls left the store, Cindy glared up at Mary. "Don't you even THINK of saying anything, you hear me, Mary?"

Mary didn't say a word, but kept bursting into giggles for the rest of the afternoon.

End Part One

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## A Visit to Aunt Millie's

### Part Two

by Dreamtales

"AUNT MILLIE's??!" Cindy's heart was racing, her eyes wide and breath shallow as the horror of the words sunk in. "Mom!! Y-you can't be serious!"

"Now, honey, it's only for a few weeks..."

"But MOM!" cried Cindy, her voice now a high childlike whine, "Just look at me!! I can't go like THIS!!"

Mrs. Richards looked down at the distraught little figure before her. The youth formula had worked all right - almost too well! Poor Cindy had shrunk to the size of a child, her head now well below her mothers shoulders, her little chest now perfectly flat! Over the past few days Cindy had been mortified to find herself slowly regressing to the size of an innocent little 9 year old, while her younger sister's nubile adult body towered over her! She was now well below the age of puberty, and was horrified to see her young woman's sexuality replaced by a childish innocence - a flat chest, protruding child's tummy, bare vagina and skinny little girl's bottom!

Being a little child at home around her precociously sexy little sister was bad enough, but she just COULDN'T go to Aunt Millie's!! She knew the family well - although they weren't any relation to the Richards', she had spent so much time with them, they had gotten so close that Cindy and Mrs Richards had come to calling her "Aunt."

Although she hadn't seen them since before she went to college - over 3 years ago - Cindy used to go almost every week to see Aunt Millie and her three children all through her high school years, when she baby sat her two younger children. Cindy shivered as she thought of how the family would react to seeing herself - now a junior in college! - shrunk to the size of a little girl!

The more she considered it, the worse it seemed - their bratty daughter Missie would be about 8 years old, and Cindy realized with horror that in her shrunken condition they might now be almost the same size! Cindy used to baby sit Missie and her little baby brother Billie regularly - and now they'd look just like little playmates!

But even worse was Missie's older brother Mark! Cindy had gotten to know Mark - he was about her own age, and would sometimes stay and help her during her baby sitting jobs - and she had become very fond of him over the years. In fact, she had something of a crush on him. Cindy often fantasized about their first kiss - a romantic embrace after one of their late evenings baby-sitting the kids. Although it had been their only intimate moment, it had grown into monumental proportions in Cindy's mind, and often was the subject of her romantic daydreams. The two exchanged friendly letters at Christmas and Valentines Day, fanning Cindy's hope of romance, and she often daydreamed about seeing Mark again. But not when she looked like this - not as an innocent little child!!!

Mrs. Richards sat down and ran her hands through her little daughter's pretty brown hair, smiling maternally at Cindy's distraught little child's face. "Honey, I know it must be embarrassing for you, but we simply have no choice! Your father and I both have to go on these business trips - it's important for our careers! And you know you two can't stay at home by yourselves." Cindy objected that she was now 21, but her mother was adamant. "No, sweetie - I know you're in college, but we have to face facts - you're physically just a child now. You're simply too small to handle the household by yourself.

And though Mary looks mature, she's only 16. You two really need to have adult supervision!"

"But MOM..." cried Cindy, her high child's voice cracking.

"I know, honey, I know..." smiled Mrs. Richards reassuringly. "You're worried about Mark. Well don't - I checked, and Aunt Millie says he'll be away - he's taking some extra summer courses at college! So you don't have to worry about a thing! He's supposed to be away all summer, and I bet you that by the time you see him, you'll be a grown up girl again!"

Cindy's little face burst into a big child's grin as she hopped up and hugged her mom.

"Gee, thanks Mom! You're the greatest!" But after a moment she became thoughtful, moving away with a little pout on her face, "But mom... It'll still be real embarrassing to have those kids, Missie and Billie, see me all little like this! I'm so ashamed to have to explain how I shrunk and everything..."

Suddenly, Cindy's face lit up as she remembered her experience at the mall. "Hey, wait a minute! I know! - let's pretend I'm Mary and that Mary's me! They haven't seen me for a long time, and they've never met Mary before - I bet nobody would know the difference! And if its only the kids, it doesn't matter - they wouldn't care anyway! It should work - if we dress Mary up, I bet she would look like she could be in college anyway - and the way I look now we could just tell them I'm her 9 year old little sister!"

After they talked it through, Mrs. Richards agreed to go along with the idea - it seemed to be a harmless little subterfuge, and if it spared Cindy some embarrassment it would be worth it. Luckily, Mary was willing to do her part, too - in fact she was thrilled at the idea! She thought it would be really cool to pretend to be a grown up college girl, and spent the next few days eagerly practicing for her role. With her mother and little Cindy as her tutors, she learned how to put on makeup, and to walk and dress like a mature young adult.

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Even though her big worries about seeing Mark were addressed, the next few days still very hard for little Cindy. She was always very sensitive about her lack of development and, now that she had shrunk to a pre-pubescent child, sharing the house with her sexy younger sister - who as she perfected her makeup skills seemed to be getting more mature every day - was mortifying for the little child-sized girl. Cindy hardly went out at all - after her trip to the Mall she decided it was too embarrassing to have people talk to her like she was a little child - and so she ended up just sitting in front of the TV all day, watching cartoons.

Mary on the other hand was having the time of her life - trying on new dresses, parading her sexy body in front of the mirror, practicing her makeup, painting her nails and often giggling uncontrollably as she gaily practiced for her new role. Poor Cindy felt more envious than ever of her younger sister's long legs, mature face, and fully-developed figure, now accentuated by her sophisticated, adult clothes. Especially after Cindy had helped her with her dress and makeup the effect could be striking - she could have easily been mistaken for one of the sexy cheerleaders at Cindy's college!

And Cindy realized that she had to start practicing her role, too! She started wearing Mary's childish hand me down clothes, and even began playing with dollies. The youth serum seemed to affect her demeanor as well - Cindy sometimes caught herself talking and even thinking like an immature little girl.

Even little every day things could be traumatic - like when Cindy discovered she was too short to reach the breakfast cereal in the kitchen cabinet, and had to go ask Mary for help. Or when Cindy walked by her younger sister's bedroom and saw Mary's big bra lying on the floor, realizing with a start that she was now much too young to need one!

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One afternoon the two girls decided to try a dry run - each dressing up as the other before their big trip to Aunt Millie's. Mary helped little Cindy into one of her old dresses - a floral print with a big frilly bow in the front - that fit her skinny little child's body pretty well. Meanwhile, Mary chose one of Mrs. Richard's sophisticated dinner dresses - a striking low cut dark gray dress with a short skirt that really showed off her long legs and mature figure.

After Mary went through a quick makeup session, the two girls stood together before the full length mirror, Mary happily primping and striking pose after sultry pose as she adjusted her dress and checked her hourglass figure, while Cindy just stood flat footed, looking forlornly at her little childish frame in her cute frilly print dress.

"Boy, just look at the two of us, Cindy!" exclaimed Mary, a huge grin on her face "I think this is actually gonna work - we'll really have 'em fooled! Nobody'd EVER believe you were really my older sister! Isn't this just great?"

"Ummm, yeah, Sis - just g-great!" replied Cindy, a little less than enthusiastically, as she jealously eyed her big younger sister's sexy cleavage and long legs. She was beginning to wonder what on earth she had gotten herself into!

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One evening Cindy went into the bathroom to take a bath and found Mary in the tub, her large sexy breasts like two big islands rising out of the soapy water. Mary happily invited her sister to join her, sitting up in the tub so that little Cindy could squeeze in, the warm bath water dripping from her large perky breasts. Little Cindy, her flat little child's body clad in only a towel, turned beet red with embarrassment as she stammered an excuse and scampered back to her room. Later that night, as she lay in bed, she tossed and turned - every time she closed her eyes the vision of her nubile younger sister's big adult mammaries rising from the water seemed to confront her. When she finally fell asleep, Cindy had a funny dream - she dreamt she had turned into a baby and was nursing at her mother's breasts. Little Cindy felt so warm and comforted, so safe and protected... But it soon turned into a nightmare - when she looked up at her mother's smiling face it changed into Mary's!

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It was at the end of another frustrating day when little Cindy felt she really needed to see her mom - sometimes just being in her arms made Cindy feel so much better. She entered her parents bedroom and was happy to see her mother standing in the shadows, facing the mirror. Little Cindy approached her from behind and wrapped her short arms around her mother's big waist, leaning her little head against her mother's warm body. As she held on tight, her mother's hand reached down and began caressing her little head.

"Oh, mommy! It's so hard sometimes. I really hope I did the right thing, getting littler and all... This whole thing just seems to take forever! Do you think I'll EVER get big again?" She held on tight, and snuggled her head in towards her mother's warm body, as her mom's big arms embraced the skinny little child.

"Mommy? If I stay little and never grow up again will you take care of me always?" She

heard the soft murmur of her mother's voice as she gently agreed.

As Cindy held fast, burying her head in her mother's breasts, she suddenly felt her mother giggling. Surprised, she broke free and stepped back, looking up in confusion at the big adult. "M-mommy? What's funny, mommy?"

"So now I'm your mommy? (giggle) Hey, I thought I was supposed to be your big sister!"

It was all little Cindy could do to keep from screaming in horror! The woman she was holding wasn't her mom - it was Mary! Her big sexy younger sister was standing looking down at Cindy with a bright grin on her face, giggling and laughing!

"Mary!!!! W-what are y-you doing h-here??"

"Oh, I was just trying on one of mom's dresses! Looks like it fits me pretty well, too!"

Hey, I guess I really fooled you, huh?"

Poor Cindy was so shocked she could hardly speak! She looked up in amazement at her big younger sister, her adult curves poured into her mother's sophisticated low cut dress. As the little child wrestled with her emotions, she began to feel an overpowering wave of helplessness, as the emotional shock made her little body begin to tingle all over.

Suddenly she felt like her small, thin child's body was becoming even smaller, as her sexy little sister seemed to grow before her!

"Cindy? Hey, are you all right? You look kind of scared..."

"N-no! No!" cried little Cindy as she turned and ran crying from the room. The frightened child scampered into her bedroom, slamming shut the door before she burst into tears.

When she finally calmed down, she noticed that her dress was looser than before, and the room seemed a little bigger. Her little heart pounding with fright, she hurriedly took out a tape measure and measured herself - she had shrunk another two inches! She was now barely 4 feet 3 inches tall!

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But soon the big day arrived, and the little family set off for Aunt Millie's, little Cindy and Mary sitting in the back while their parents drove. Mr. and Mrs. Richards were late for their plane, and so had only enough time to drop off the two girls in Aunt Millie's driveway. As the car pulled away, little Cindy took off running ahead of Mary, her little legs bounding up the stairs to the house. She wanted to be sure she was the first to introduce herself - so everybody would think SHE was really 9 year old Mary! She banged on the door and stood, her skinny little child's body at attention as she smiled up expectantly at the door.

But to Cindy's horror, the door opened to reveal Mark! His smile froze on his face as he looked down in confusion at the skinny little child on his doorstep. "Well hello there, little girl! What can I do for you?"

Cindy's little mouth dropped open as her child's eyes popped wide, her neck craned skywards. "Mark?? W-what are YOU d-doing here?"

Suddenly, Mary appeared behind Cindy and, smiling broadly, leaned over to give Mark a kiss, her full breasts straining at her T-shirt and brushing him on the chest. "Hi, Mark!"

She grinned down at little Cindy and laughed. "What's the matter? Didn't your mom tell you that little Mary would be coming?"

Mark smiled, "Oh, Cindy? Is that you? Great to see you! Boy, you look so different! - just look at you! You've really grown up!" He smiled down at Cindy and grinned, "Sorry, Mary. I guess I thought you were one of Missie's little friends."

"Yes, this is my little sister Mary - isn't she just the cutest little thing?" grinned Mary, smiling down at little Cindy. Then she stepped back from Mark, inviting him to look her over. "Well, what do you think of me - have I changed much?"

Mark's eyes popped out as he regarded Mary, her stunning figure and long legs highlighted by her cut off jeans, tight T-shirt and beautiful smiling face. "Wow Cindy! I'll say you've changed! You always were kind of little and immature before - but just look at you now! I'd never have believed it! Boy - when we heard you guys were coming, Aunt Millie asked me to change my plans so I could be here to see you - and I'm sure glad I did!" Mark smiled down at little Cindy. "And its great to meet you, too Mary. Boy, what do you think of your grown up big sister?"

Poor Cindy was mortified! She smiled up bravely at the two adults and stammered. "Y-yeah, Mark. It's really something. S-she's really g-gotten grown up!"

Mark grinned at the timid little child, and patted her on her head. "Don't you worry, Mary! You're a very pretty little girl, too and I'm sure you be growing up yourself real soon! Now why don't you run along and get your things, while Cindy and I catch up on old times!" Little Cindy looked up in silence, a confused expression on her little child's face. "Go on!" encouraged Mark, "Missie is waiting for you upstairs! She says she can't wait to play with you!"

Poor Cindy was in a confused daze as she scampered back down the steps and got her suitcase. She kept looking back up to the doorstep to see Mary and Mark chatting intimately. Mary looked so grown up in her tight shorts and T-shirt, and Mark seemed to be really captivated by her, giving her his full attention. And with her now having to play the humiliating role of a little child in front of her old boyfriend, Cindy was really wondering how she was ever going to survive this ordeal!

Mortified, Cindy hoped she could just try to be invisible and sneak past the two young adults without further comment. It didn't help when Aunt Millie, all 250 pounds of her, showed up with her bright red frizzy hair and voice that could be heard a mile away.

"Why look who's here!" she practically screamed. "Could this be little Mary?"

"W-why, yes, Aunt Millie. T-that's me all right." smiled Cindy timidly, looking up at the huge apparition towering over her.

"Well I want you to come stand right here so I can have a good look at you!" roared Aunt Millie. "Come on! Don't be shy now!"

Little Cindy obediently scampered over and presented herself to the huge redhead, as Aunt Millie loomed over her. "Well, aren't you getting to be the big little girl! You know, it seems just like yesterday when your mother was telling how me she was still changing your diapers! And now just look at what a cute little girl you are!" She leaned over to smile at Cindy's little face. "And just how old are you now, Mary?"

"Er, I-I'm 9 years old, Aunt Millie."

Suddenly Aunt Millie's face lit up as she looked behind Cindy. A sound like a cross between an air raid siren and a foghorn emanated from her as she stood up, her arms open wide. "And just look at THIS! Who on earth could this grown up young lady be??"

Cindy turned to see Mary standing behind her, a big grin on her beautiful face as she reached over to hug Aunt Millie. "Hi Auntie! It's me, Cindy!!"

Aunt Millie embraced Mary, then stood back to look her over. "Well, just look at you! My, my, what a stunning figure you have young lady! Well, I bet all the boys at college are just going crazy over you!!" She grinned as she nudged Mary, "I hope you're not

taken yet, Cindy - does my Mark still has a chance with you?"

Mary just giggled and shrugged her shoulders.

Aunt Millie started up the stairs, the two girls following behind. "Well, come on girls, lets go find your rooms! Now its going to be a little crowded here, I'm afraid..." she pushed open a door, gesturing inside to Mary. "we've only got the three bedrooms for you kids, and Mark is keeping his, so Cindy, you'll take Billie's bedroom."

As Mary took her things into Billie's room, Aunt Millie continued, "... and Mary, that means you'll have to share Missie's bedroom with Missie and Billie. Hope you three don't mind, but I thought it was best to keep the young children together and let the adults have their privacy." She smiled down at Cindy, "Is that all right, Mary?"

"Sure. I-it's fine, Aunt Millie" smiled Cindy bravely.

Aunt Millie pushed open the door. "Well, here we are!! Missie, Billie, look who's here! It's your little friend Mary!!" Cindy forced a bright smile to her face as the two children approached. She realized with a start that Missie was now almost as tall as she was! And little 5 year old Billie, who was barely out of his diapers last time she saw him, was now above her shoulder height! Smiling self consciously, she felt so little and funny, standing together with the young children she used to baby sit!

"Hiya, Mary!" smiled Missie casually, the cute little brown haired girl barely giving her a glance before she returned to her book. "This is my room, so don't touch anything unless you ask first. Now I'm keeping my bed, and Billie is going to be sleeping on the bottom bunk, so that means you get the top. Just put your stuff over there."

"Er, t-thanks, Missie." smiled Cindy uneasily, as she dragged her big suitcase inside.

Cindy had just enough time to get her things in order before Aunt Millie's foghorn voice blared out again. "Dinner's ready in ten minutes! I want everybody dressed and down here pronto!!!"

As the other children got ready, little Cindy pulled on one of Mary's old hand me down dresses, a cute white frilly dress with red bows on it. She finished up and had just stepped out into the hall, when suddenly a door opened and Mary's smiling adult face appeared.

"Oh hi, Cindy! Good - you're all ready for dinner. Well, don't you look nice and dressed up tonight!"

Cindy couldn't help staring up open mouthed at her sultry younger sister! Mary was wearing another one of Mrs. Richard's sophisticated dinner dresses - a striking "little black dress" that clung to her hourglass figure like a second skin, her mature curves and deep cleavage well displayed by the revealing outfit. She seemed to tower over Cindy, too - she was wearing a pair of new three inch high heels that augmented her statuesque figure and beautiful long legs, and made little Cindy feel even smaller and more childlike than ever!

"Gee, t-thanks, Sis. You l-look just g-great, too!" replied Cindy in her little high child's voice, as she followed her big younger sister's sexy rear and long legs through the hallway and down the stairs.

End Part Two

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## A Visit to Aunt Millie's

### Part Three

by Dreamtales

As the two girls came down the stairs, they could see the dinner was going to be a big affair. Aunt Millie had a few friends over, all in suits and dinner dresses, and the dining room looked lovely - crisp white tablecloth, flowers, silver service, and candlelight. The girls eye's popped open at the beautiful spread of food - oysters, roast duck, several desserts - laid out on the buffet. Aunt Millie approached and directed them to their seats. "Now, Cindy you sit right here next to Mark, and Mary, you'll be sitting at the children's table."

Cindy's heart sank as she saw her sexy younger sister take her place at the beautifully set table next to an admiring Mark, while she had to go sit with the little kids at the children's' table - a short plastic table and chair set covered with a Flintstone's print table cloth. Poor Cindy had to sit and drink grape juice and eat hot dogs, making conversation about TV cartoons with the other kids while she jealously watched Mary sitting at the elegant dining table happily chatting and drinking wine with Mark and the other adults.

After dessert, Aunt Millie came over and smiled down at the children's table, "Now Mary, I'm not sure if your mom got our message before you left, but we're also about to take a trip - in fact, we're going away tonight with our friends, the Rogers, and we'll be gone about a week. Now you don't need to worry about us being gone, you'll still be looked after - that's why we asked Mark to come back from school! So we're putting Cindy and Mark in charge of you three until we're back. Now can I count on you all to be good little children?"

"Umm, y-yes, Aunt Millie!" smiled Cindy, more than a little nervous at the last minute change. She didn't think it was a good idea for the kids to be left with Mark and Mary in charge, and was going to protest, but quickly realized the futility of it - who would listen to a little child telling a big mature adult how to run her household?

"And you kids are going to listen to your older sister and brother?" The three cried yes in unison, as Aunt Millie smiled in approval. "That's VERY good, children! I knew I could count on you!"

Everybody went to the door and called good-bye to Aunt Millie as she and the other guests left the house. Little Cindy barely got back to her seat at the children's' table when, abruptly, Mary's tall sexy form loomed over the three children. "OK you guys, lights out is at 9:30, and Aunt Millie says you're all supposed to have your bath before bed! That means you'd better get a move on!"

Momentarily shocked at seeing her tall mature little sister barking orders, Cindy meekly

nodded and ran upstairs with Missie and Billie. To Cindy's chagrin, she discovered that the three were supposed to take a bath together - Missie insisted that was the way they always did it! Besides there was only one tub and the kids didn't have time to bathe separately. Poor Cindy had to fight to overcome her shyness and embarrassment at being seen as a little nude child by the other children. She pulled off her clothes and scampered to the bathroom, and soon the three were sitting naked in the tub, soaping themselves.

Missie gave Cindy a look of disdain, sneering at her skinny little undeveloped body. "So you're supposed to be 9, huh? Geez, I'm only eight and people say I'm already real little for my age - but I'm almost as tall as you! Goll, you're really a little shrimp!"

Cindy glared at Missie disapprovingly. She recalled what a little brat she had been when she baby sat her before - and obviously she hadn't changed much! "Now, Missie! That's not a nice thing to say! You shouldn't call people names. Don't you know you should treat your guests with respect?"

"So??" taunted Missie, meeting Cindy's angry stare with her own. "What ya gonna do about it, shrimp?"

Suddenly Cindy realized that she wasn't an adult any longer - she was now just a little child like the others! She couldn't tell Missie what to do any more! And not only that, but Missie looked pretty strong for her size - poor skinny Cindy might not be able to overpower her if they came to blows. Chastened, she replied nervously, "W-well, I just don't think y-you're being nice, that's all."

Missie looked closely at Cindy. "Ya know, you seem kind of weird for a kid. You sure don't act like a kid, anyway! I think somethin's weird about you, shrimp!"

"W-why do you say that, Missie?"

"I dunno. But somethin' seems funny with you. I have a feeling you're not tellin' me everything."

Cindy was about to reply when the door flew open and Mary's smiling face appeared. Cindy was shocked, and completely humiliated to have her grown up younger sister, elegantly dressed in a sexy sophisticated evening dress, see her as a little naked child huddled together in the bathtub with the other little kids! "H-hey!" she exclaimed, "W-we're all naked in here! C-close the d-door!"

Mary grinned down at the sight of the three naked children, as her older sister hastened to cover herself. "Hurry up, children!" she called gaily, "Remember - lights out in ten minutes! You little guys better get a move on!"

Cindy was livid - she couldn't believe that Mary would humiliate her this way! "Hey, Sis!!" hissed little Cindy at her big younger sister. "Come on, get out! Leave us alone!"

Mary grinned down at the three little ones and turned her sexy body to leave. Little Cindy glared up at the sight of her little sister's big sexy rear and long legs as the door closed behind her. The nerve!!! Thought Cindy angrily, Just wait until I get her alone! I'll REALLY give her a piece of my mind!!

As she sat fuming in the bath, Cindy felt a tap on her shoulder, and turned to see Billie's bald naked penis stuck right in her face! She leaped back in shock, and looked up to see Billie standing up naked in the bath, a broad grin on his face.

"I've got a gee gee and you have a vagina!" teased Billie happily.

"Ohhh! You stupid brat!!!" yelled Cindy. "You sit down this instant! How dare you tease me like this! If you don't watch it, I'll..."

"You'll what?" grinned Missie. "Call your mommie? She's far far away, little girl!"

Cindy turned to face Missie. "N-no. I'll... well, I'll..." she stopped for a second, flustered. "Darn you! Stop interrupting me!! I'll spank him myself if I have to!"

"Oh, you're not gonna go run and ask your sexy sister with the big boobies to help you?" teased Missie.

"No! I'm... Oh, you just be quiet, Missie! I've had just about enough of you, too!"

Missie scooted up to Cindy and gave her a menacing smile. "Oh, you 'had just about enough' have you?" Her grin froze on her face as her stare bored into Cindy's wide eyes, "...and just what were you planning to do about it, Shrimp?"

Poor Cindy felt she was stuck in a nightmare! Here her sexy younger sister was downstairs having fun with her dream boyfriend while she was shrunk to a child and stuck naked in the bath with these two little... monsters!!! She HAD to get out of this situation - but how??

Suddenly the door opened again, and in walked Mary, a big teasing grin on her beautiful adult face. "Oh, just look at all you bad little kids! Now didn't I just tell you to finish up your bath? Come on, times up! Out you go! Now, hop to it, children!"

As Missie and Billie hopped out, Cindy stared up, a look of sheer horror on her little child's face, "N-no! You can't be serious! I can't get out NOW..."

"You can and you will, little girl!" giggled Mary, her big adult hand reaching down to pull out the plug, then gripping Cindy's little child size arms and lifting her squirming little naked body from the bath. "Honestly, Mary, I wish you'd behave yourself! You're the oldest - and here you're supposed to set an example for the other kids! Now I don't want to hear any more back talk from you - you just hurry up and dry off that little

bottom and jump right in to bed!"

Cindy couldn't BELIEVE Mary was treating her like this!! How could she order her around like a.. like a little child!! There MUST be an explanation - maybe Mary was drunk? The adults had been drinking at dinner, and Cindy knew she wasn't used to it...

Suddenly another adult face appeared in the doorway - Mark!!! "How's it going, Cindy? Are these kids giving you any trouble?"

Mary broke into a big grin. "Well, I'm happy to say that Missie and Billie are being little angels, but THIS naughty little girl didn't seem to want to leave the tub!" she gestured to little naked Cindy, who was frantically trying to grab a towel to cover her little immature nude body from Mark's smiling adult eyes. If Cindy was angry at Mary before, she was livid now - how COULD she let Mark come in to see her stark naked in the bath room!!!

"OK kids!" called Mary gaily. "Now, I'm counting to ten and when I'm done I'd better see the three of you in bed, lights out!!" She reached down and, to the squeals of the children, began whipping their towels off their little bodies one by one.

"One... two..."

Cindy shrieked as Mary pulled off her towel, revealing her little nude child's body. Utterly humiliated, and trying as best she could to cover her little innocent vagina and flat chest, she ran right under the grinning faces of the two adults and scampered naked down the hallway with the other children as the countdown continued.

"...three...four..."

Mary and Mark, following behind, stopped and doubled over in laughter at the sight of the children, their three little innocent pairs of bare ass cheeks bouncing, as the squealing little naked figures ran headlong down the hall!

Inside the bedroom, Cindy's heart beat madly as the humiliated child rushed to climb into her little nightie - she just HAD to cover herself before Mark came in and saw her little immature naked body again! Hurriedly pulling her jammies over her head, her heart was racing as she heard the two adults' footsteps approaching.

"...five...six..."

As Cindy struggled with her bedclothes, Missie suddenly approached, looking at her suspiciously. "Hey, Shrimp! What's goin' on here? Look at you - how come now you're shorter than me? Did you shrink or somethin'?"

Cindy looked up with horror as she realized that Missie was right - she HAD shrunk, and was now about two inches shorter than Missie! The emotional shock of her humiliation in

the bath must have started the shrinking process again! But she COULDN'T let Missie know that!!

"N-no, Missie! D-don't be silly ! P-people don't shrink! Y-you must have just thought that I was taller than you. I-I guess you must be a little taller than me after all..."

"...seven... eight..."

As the two hurriedly pulled on their jammies, Missie sidled up to little Cindy and gave her a mean look, whispering menacingly in her ear. "All right, Shrinker - like I said, I don't know what it is about you, but something sure smells fishy to me. I think you're hiding something - and I'm gonna get to the bottom of it! You hear me, Shrinker?"

"Missie, don't call me that! Stop calling me names...." But she stopped in mid-sentence as she saw the two adults right outside the door.

Cindy scampered up the ladder to the top bunk, and was just able to climb up into her bed when Mary entered, calling merrily. "...NINE... TEN!! OK kids, you'd better be in bed, lights out!! - or else!!"

"Let's see now..." continued Mary happily as she strolled about the bedroom, "I can see Missie's in bed... very good, Missie! ... and you, too... good boy, Billie!" Little Cindy hurriedly pulled the covers over herself as Mary's big smiling adult face appeared over her bed. "...now that's a very good little girl, Mary!" she giggled, as she leaned over to kiss her little older sister on the forehead. "Now you shut your little eyes and go right to sleep!"

Cindy was now shaking in anger at her utter and complete humiliation! She hissed, her voice a soft whisper, barely containing her rage, "Mary! W-what do you think you're doing! How dare you treat me like this! You - w-why, y-you even let Mark see me NAKED!"

Mary's big adult face smiled down at her sister's angry child's face. "Now, now Sis! Didn't I say no talking in bed? Now if I hear one more word out of you, I might just have to punish you..."

Cindy caught the smell of alcohol on Mary's breath, "Mary! Y-you're drunk! No wonder you're acting like this..."

"Nightie night, sweeties! Pleasant dreams!" smiled Mary happily as she turned off the light. "Now you go straight to sleep - uncle Mark and aunt Cindy don't want to hear a peep out of you little ones!"

Cindy was overcome with rage and helplessness as she watched the two mature young adults leave the room together. The last image she saw before the door closed behind

them was the two caught in a smiling embrace. As she lay in the darkness, she suddenly felt the helpless tingly feeling coming over her - her humiliation in the bath had triggered the shrinking again! Cindy fought desperately to keep from dwindling still further - if Missie noticed her getting even smaller, she'd DEFINITELY know something was up!! She HAD to calm herself down!

End Part Three

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## A Visit to Aunt Millie's

### Part Four

by Dreamtales

Cindy finally succeeded in controlling her emotions, but as she lay in bed, seething with anger, she began hearing the faint sounds of Mary and Mark in the room next door. Through the wall came their muffled voices first talking and laughing together, then whispering quietly. Her little head spun with visions of the two of them - doing what?? All Cindy could see when she closed her eyes was that last image of the two young adults embracing outside the bedroom door. She hated to think that they might still be together - kissing each other, or even....!

Little Cindy climbed down from her bunk, quietly opening the door, and tiptoeing down the hallway as she cautiously approached Mary's room. Inside, a light was on and she could see the two sitting together on Mary's bed, touching each other, in a warm, intimate embrace. For a second she stood, at first a little frightened to interrupt the two big adults, but her anger at Mary quickly gave her courage.

"Pssst!! Sis!! Hey Sis! C-can I talk to you for a minute?" called Cindy in her little child's voice.

"Mary! What are you doing out of bed?! Didn't I just tell you to..."

"N-no! Cindy!! I NEED to talk to you NOW!!" hissed Cindy. "Out HERE, in the HALLWAY!!"

Mary smiled at Mark, kissing him on the lips as she got up from the bed. "Sorry, this'll just take a second. You know how little children can be!" Mary was really getting into her new role as a young adult - she relished the feelings of freedom and power of being the baby sitter for a change! Cindy was right - Mary was a little drunk, and the alcohol had given her a bit too much self confidence. She was definitely enjoying her power trip: it amused her to watch as the three little children - little Cindy among them - had to jump to obey her orders! And now, with Cindy shrunk to an immature little child, it was hard for Mary to resist getting back at her for all those times she teased her and bossed her around when she was a little girl!

Mary could see that Cindy was upset, and had already guessed that Cindy wasn't happy seeing her with Mark - but she had no idea that Cindy had a crush on him. Mary figured her big sister was just jealous and embarrassed to see Mary getting a boyfriend while she was stuck with the little children. But big sister or no, there was no way she'd give up on her big chance for a new boyfriend! All her life she had always been this little skinny kid that boys ignored, and now finally Mark - a big college boy! - was interested in her! She had already decided that she HAD to have him - whether her shrunken older sister liked it

or not!

Mary came out to the hallway, hands on her sexy hips and an angry, impatient look on her adult face as she glared down at her petite little older sister. "Now what on earth do you want??! This'd better be good!"

Cindy was momentarily shocked at how big Mary now seemed - standing in her bare feet, and with Mary in her big high heels, Cindy's little head now barely came above her tummy! She was more than a little scared and intimidated by her large sexy sister, but bravely continued in her high child's voice, "Mary! I can't believe how queer you're acting!! Just what do you think you're doing?? How dare you treat me like a little child??"

Mary feigned innocence. "Hey look, Cindy! It was all YOUR idea to pretend to be a little girl! I'm just doing what you asked me to!! Hey, you should THANK me for helping you to fool everyone!"

"B-but you let Mark see me all naked!!!"

Mary started giggling, "Hey, Sis, I hate to break the news. Face it - there's nothing there to see!" She reached down and tapped Cindy teasingly on her little chest, giving Cindy a view of her deep cleavage as she leaned over. "After all, it's not like you have boobies or anything!"

"Mary!! That's not funny!!! You take that back right now!!!"

Mary giggled at the sight of her little whining sister. "Oh, all right Cindy. Now if I tell you I'm sorry will you promise to leave us alone and go straight to bed?"

"No!!! I'm not finished yet! And another thing - you stay away from Mark! He's MY boyfriend and NOT yours! You hear me Mary?"

Mary cocked an eyebrow in amusement at her shrunken sister's little tantrum. She couldn't believe that Cindy was still trying to order her around. Her boyfriend, indeed! What would Cindy think of next? "Oh, so now Mark is your BOYFRIEND? (giggle) That's news to me, Cindy - and I'll bet it's news to HIM, too!"

"Just you shut up, Mary! He ALWAYS liked me - and the only reason he's with you now is 'cause he thinks you're me!! He and I go back a long time! We used to baby-sit together and stuff. He even kissed me one night!"

"Oh, did he now?" teased Mary merrily. "You two actually KISSED each other?"

"Don't you make fun of me!!!" squealed Cindy. "He really kissed me - right here in this house! An' then he wrote me letters and everything!!!"

The sultry teen grinned down at the frantic little child. "Well, I hate to pop your little balloon Cindy, but Mark told me all about you two! Remember, he thinks I'm you! So I found out all about it when we were doing some 'reminiscing' tonight after dinner."

"Oh yeah? W-what did he s-say?"

"Well, (giggle) he says he always thought of you as this skinny little kid that just used to follow him around - sort of a little pest. He told me he felt sorry for you, so one time he gave you a kiss to make you feel better. But he really regretted it 'cause ever since then you've been sending him these stupid letters..."

"You stop it, Mary! T-that's not true... He kissed me for real! He likes ME!!! Not YOU!!!"

"Well, I don't know about that... (giggle) Now tonight, we've been kissing about, oh, maybe 20 times, and he keeps telling me how much better he likes me now - how much prettier and more mature I am..."

"That does it Mary! I've had enough out of you!! It was a stupid idea for us to pretend to be each other! I'm stopping this whole thing RIGHT NOW!! I'm gonna go in there and tell Mark what the REAL story is!"

Little Cindy stormed past Mary and into Mary's bedroom. Mark was still sitting patiently on the bed, and looked up in surprise as the angry child approached. Poor Cindy saw that even sitting down he was still several inches taller than her! Her body was tingling with anger, and she noticed her jammies felt a little looser - she hoped her emotional confrontation with Mary hadn't started the shrinking process again! Taking a deep breath, she shouted out at the big young adult.

"Mark! Look! It's me, Cindy! I know I don't look like me now, but I've gotten smaller 'cause of a youth formula the doctor gave me! And Mary is big now 'cause she's taking these growth hormones! And, anyway, I'm gonna get big myself in about a week! But the point is, I'm Cindy and she's really just Mary! You see, Mary and I were just pretending to be each other! But I'm NOT Mary - I'm really Cindy! And you weren't with me - you were with Mary!"

Mark shook his head in confusion, laughing at the little outburst. He smiled down paternally at the small child. "N-now what was that again, Mary?"

"N-NO! I'm Cindy! Cindy!! I'm NOT Mary!!" cried Cindy, her little child's body hopping up and down in frustration.

Mary's sultry form appeared at the doorway, her arms crossed over her ample breasts, an amused look in her eyes, "Now sweetie, don't you bother Uncle Mark! It's way past your bedtime and I think you've just been having some funny dreams." Mary smiled at Mark

and continued in a conspiratorial tone, "The poor little dear... she's created this whole little fantasy world of her own! The doctor says it's a psychological reaction to her lack of development, 'cause she's so little. She takes it so seriously - sometimes I think she actually does believe she's me..."

"NO!! Mary!! STOP IT!!" Little Cindy rushed up to Mark, jumping on his lap, an imploring look on her wide eyed little child's face "Y-you believe me, don't you Mark? You KNOW it's really me..."

Mark smiled as he tried to comfort the frightened, desperate child, "Of course I do, honey! We all believe you! Now why don't you let Uncle Mark carry you back to bed and we'll talk all about this in the morning..."

"N-NO!! I'm NOT a little girl! I'm an adult! Y-You d-don't understand!!" Looking around frantically at the two mature adults, Cindy suddenly realized the hopelessness of the situation, and abruptly burst into tears and rushed from the room! The two young adults watched in wonder as the little child ran crying down the hallway and back to her bed room, slamming the door shut behind her!

"Now what was THAT all about?" laughed Mark, a shell shocked look on his face.

"Oh, you know - children are always full of surprises!" laughed Mary. Pulling the strap of her dress off her shoulder to accentuate her cleavage, she grinned as she sauntered sexily across the room and sat next to Mark, slowly wrapping her arms around his broad shoulders and sighing breathlessly as she leaned in for a kiss. "Now then..." she giggled, "...where were we...?"

End Part Four

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## A Visit to Aunt Millie's

### Part Five

by Dreamtales

That bitch! That horrible, stupid bitch! thought little Cindy as she collapsed in tears on the bedroom floor. Why did she ever want to try switching places with Mary? Who would have thought that her cute little sister would grow into this - this monster!! And now here she was, trapped in a web of her own making! Now how could she EVER convince Mark that she was really grown up college age Cindy? She was so tiny now he'd never believe she was an adult - and suddenly she realized she was getting even smaller! The tingly feeling was once again spreading all over her body, the emotional stress causing the shrinking to accelerate! She stood and tried desperately to calm herself, seeing with horror that her little nightie now trailed on the floor! The tingling sensation was stronger than ever - she must have just shrunk by over a foot! She was now just over 3 feet tall!

Suddenly the light went on - it was Billie! "Mary? That you? Somebody's cryin'?"

Shit!! thought Cindy. She can't let Billie see her like this!! "It's nothing, Billie! (sniff) Just go back to sleep!" whispered Cindy desperately, wiping her tears.

"No, I hafta go bath room." called the boy as he rose from bed. Cindy looked on in horror as the little boy rose - higher and higher - until he stood almost six inches taller than her! Little Cindy stood in mute shock looking up at the tall figure that little Billie had become! As his eyes adjusted to the light, he stopped before Cindy, looking down in confusion at the small figure before him.

"Hey, how come you're so little? What happened to you?"

"Billie!" hissed Cindy in a low whisper, desperate to keep from waking Missie, "It's nothing!! You're just having a dream! Just go back to bed!"

Missie sat up in her bed and whispered, rubbing her eyes awake. "What is it, Billie?"

"Lookit Missie! Lookit! Mary is all little now! She got smaller!"

Cindy quickly scampered over to the bunk and began desperately climbing the big ladder to the top bunk, scrambling up to her bed as fast as she could. "It's n-nothing, Missie! L-little Billie just had a dream!"

"Lemme see this for myself!" called Missie as she rose and turned on her light. "Is that Shrinker shrinkin' again?"

Shit! thought Cindy. Now Missie is awake!! Swinging over the top of the bunk, she called out softly. "N-no, Missie! T-that's not funny! Billie j-just thought he saw something, but.."

Suddenly Missie's big angry face rose above the bunk bed, glaring at Cindy's little frightened form. "You callin' my brother a liar, Shrinker?"

"N-no! Of c-course n-not! H-he just..."

"Well, somebody's lyin' - its either him or you!" snarled Missie menacingly.

"D-don't be silly, Missie. How can people s-shrink? It's just s-silly..."

"Why don't ya get down here so we can have a look at ya.."

Cindy desperately tried to scramble away, but Missie reached out and grabbed her nightie, pulling her towards the edge of the top bunk. "C'mere, Shrinker! Where ya goin?"

Cindy struggled, but her skinny little figure was now no match for the big angry child as she was slowly dragged towards the edge. "NO! N-no! Don't pull me off the bed! Well get in t-trouble! W-we're all supposed to be asleep!"

Missie gave a sharp tug and suddenly found herself holding the empty night gown, as Cindy's shrunken little form slipped out of her big nightie. Now stark naked, little Cindy huddled in fear at the far edge of her bunk bed, trying desperately to hide herself under the pillows. "No! Missie!! P-please leave m-me alone!!"

Missie laughed at the sight of the little cowering nude, and began climbing menacingly up towards the top bunk. "C'mon, Shrinker! Let's get that skinny little butt down here! Unless you want me to come up after you!!"

Now hopelessly trapped, Cindy surrendered and climbed meekly down from her perch. Her little heart beating furiously with fear, the little naked child slowly lowered herself to the floor, turned and presented herself, standing at attention in front of the two children like a little prisoner of war. Her little mouth dropped open as she saw how tiny she had become - her head now barely reached Missie's chest! She was well over a foot shorter than her! Even little Billie now towered over her, her head now only up to his shoulders!

At first the two children looked down in mute shock at the little shrunken childlike nude before them. Finally Missie kneeled down and, staring right in Cindy's frightened eyes, spoke softly, "Well, well, WELL! Just look at THIS! We got ourselves a REAL little Shrinker here!" She smiled at her brother, "What do you think, Billie, does this look like a Shrinker to you?"

"Hee hee! Yeah, Missie! She's a little Shrinker, all right!"

Savoring her complete control, and almost tasting Cindy's stark fear, Missie continued, her voice a low mean whisper. "But this isn't any ORDINARY kinda Shrinker. This one's a BAD Shrinker - a LYIN' Shrinker! Ain't that right, Shrinker?"

"N-no! P-please I d-didn't..."

"Don't you start lyin' again, Shrinker!" snarled Missie. "I've had just about enough of your lyin'! I told ya there was somethin' funny with you!" She stood up, now towering over the terrified naked child, and pointed angrily to the wall. "Get over there! Go ahead - get! Now!!"

Now sobbing tearfully, Cindy obediently scampered across the floor to where Missie had pointed. Reaching the corner of the room, she turned and looked up apprehensively as the two huge children approached.

"I want you to get your little butt flat up against the wall, Shrinker!!" ordered Missie, "Billie, you get me that book and a pencil." As Cindy helplessly obeyed, the boy handed Missie the book. Missie placed it on Cindy's frightened little head, lining it up against the wall. "Now, you stand up straight, little Shrinker..." murmured Missie as she drew a line on the wall, marking Cindy's height.

"There! Now we can keep track of your shrinkin', you little liar!" Missie stood and towered over little Cindy menacingly, "Now why don't you stop lying and start telling us what's goin' on!"

Poor little naked Cindy, terrified at the sight of the two huge children, tearfully poured out her whole sordid story - how her little sister had grown, and she had shrunk, and how the two of them had conspired to trade places and fool everyone. Deathly afraid of being caught in another lie, and the resulting retribution from huge angry Missie, she even told them of how emotional stress caused her to dwindle, and how her only hope was the growth formula from Dr. Johnson, due to arrive any day.

The two children looked down at the tiny nude figure, momentarily struck dumb by her revelations. "You mean, you're really Cindy?" asked Missie after a long pause.

"Y-yes..." sniffed Cindy, "...a-and that's m-my little sister Mary with Mark..."

Missie's face lit up in a huge grin as she burst out laughing! "That's the funniest thing I ever heard!" She grinned at Billie, "Look, Billie! This tiny little runt is our old baby sitter! Remember - she's the one that spanked me! And she sent you to bed without your supper! And the sexy one with the big boobies with Mark is her little sister!! She's bein' baby sat by her little sister!!" Missie laughed out loud, then lowered her big leering face down to stare at little naked Cindy, "So how does it feel to be baby sat? Huh, Shrinker?"

"P-please Missie, please be n-nice to m-me..." cried tiny Cindy in a tiny high plaintive voice, as she shrank back from the huge threatening figures above her.

"Hey, Billie! Let's see if we can make this Shrinker shrink!!!" called Missie merrily, "So ya shrink when you're scared, huh? " Missie leaned in close, sticking out her tongue and putting on a fierce expression, "Well how about this? - BOO!"

As tiny Cindy squealed and cried, the two children happily chased the helpless little nude around the room, laughing and teasing her mercilessly. Cindy shrieked and sobbed uncontrollably as the two huge children ruthlessly taunted her, egged on by the frantic squeals and frightened wails emanating from the little childlike nude. Finally, Missie and Billie slowly converged on the hysterical little figure, trapping her little nude form in the corner of the room. "C'mon Shrinker!" yelled Missie, pointing to the wall behind her. "Now you stand up straight and lets see how little you got!"

Cindy looked up to see that she had now been chased back to the same corner where Missie had drawn the pencil line! Shivering with fright, the tiny nude slowly stood and stretched her skinny undeveloped little body as tall as she could. As frightened as she was of the two huge children, she was even more afraid of the power they might have over her - the power to make her dwindle still further! She desperately wanted to show that they couldn't make her shrink - but to her horror she saw that the top of her little head was now some six inches short of the line! She was now only two feet six inches tall - almost the size of an infant!

Missie grinned as she saw the results of her handiwork, "Good... that's a good little Shrinker! You shrunk real good for us! (giggle) Hey, this is really fun! C'mon Billy, let's see how small our little Shrinker can get..."

"No! No! Stop it!! Y-you can't d-do this to m-me!" cried Cindy, tears streaming down her face as her tiny head craned upwards towards the huge menacing figures.

"Why not, Shrinker? (giggle) Whatcha gonna do? Ya gonna beat us up? Your Mommie gonna save ya?"

"N-no! M-my sister is here! SHE'LL do something - you just wait and see! Y-you'll be in trouble..."

"Oh yeah? Well, what if we shrink ya down so tiny that nobody can find ya!" Grinned Missie as she hovered threateningly over the small frightened child. "Yeah! (giggle) We'll turn ya into a little squeakin' Barbie doll!!!" Missie bent over and picked up a toy doll from the floor, holding it in her hand and teasingly pretending to torture it, while squealing in a high pitched voice, "No! Help me!! Please let me go! Don't make me shrink any more!"

Now beside herself with fear, Cindy made a desperate bid for freedom, lashing out her

little fist and punching Missie in the stomach! Surprised at the sudden insurrection, Missie jumped back - just enough to let tiny Cindy scamper past her towards the hall! Desperate with fear, Cindy rushed to the door and, hopping up on her toes, was barely able to reach the knob and rush out to the hallway!

Her little nude body tingling like mad, the tiny fugitive ran down the hall towards Mary's room, all the while frantically looking over her shoulder for her huge pursuers. Luckily, the door was ajar, and the tiny naked child slipped inside the dark room, reaching up to close the big door behind her! As the door swung shut, cutting off the light from the hallway and leaving her alone in the darkness, Cindy tried desperately to control her stark fear and somehow stop the tingling shrinking feeling! She just HAD to stop shrinking!!

End Part Five

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## A Visit to Aunt Millie's

### Part Six

by Dreamtales

Momentarily safe inside Mary's bedroom, Cindy stood trying to catch her breath. The room was pitch black - maybe Mary had gone to bed already? Little Cindy called out in her tiny frightened child's voice, "M-Mary? Sis? (sniff) Are you s-sleeping?" She heard a low moan coming out of the darkness. "Mary? Is t-that you? I-it's me, Cindy." Another grunt came from the pitch black, then the rustling of sheets.

Cindy reached up and switched the lamp on, the bright light suddenly revealing Mary, the sultry curves of her huge sexy body stark naked and glistening with sweat, lying on top of her bed, her beautiful rear upended. Her head was buried in the sheets, and she seemed to be wrapping her arms around something lying below her ...

A male voice whispered angrily, "Jesus Christ, what the fuck..."

Cindy's little mouth dropped open as she belatedly realized that Mary and Mark were...  
"G-GOSH!!!"

Suddenly Mary pushed herself up, her sexy nude breasts silhouetted in the sharp light. Then Mark's head appeared from behind the covers, as the two lovers first squinted in the bright light, then glowered down angrily at the little naked child standing before them. Mary was plainly incensed by the disruption caused by Cindy's intrusion, snapping angrily at the frightened little figure. "MARY!! Just what do you think you're doing! How dare you interrupt us?! Didnt I just tell you to go to bed??!"

As frightened as she was, the angry look on her sister's big adult face shocked and scared little Cindy even more! "I-I'm s-sorry, Sis. Please... M-Missie and Billie, they.. (sob) I just really n-need to..(sniff)"

From her low perspective, lying prone on the bed, Mary couldn't tell that Cindy had shrunk. Looking down at Cindy, Mary's face flashed in anger as she noticed her sister's little nude body. "Hey! Where's your nightgown? Why are you running around naked like this??"

"N-no! It's not my fault!! (sniff) You see, Missie and Billie, they took my nightie..."

Mary could see that little Cindy seemed really upset and softened her tone, sighing in frustration at the little crying child. She tried to calm down her frightened sister, speaking seriously like an adult would to a little child. "Sis! Ohhh... c'mon, honey! REALLY dear!! Can't you children work this out among yourselves?!"

"(sob) B-but I-I c-CAN'T..." wailed Cindy, overcome with tears.

"Ohhh SIS! Honestly! Mark and I need to be alone, honey. Can't you just go back to bed for a little while sweetie?"

Mark sat up and spoke gently to tiny Cindy, "Look, Mary - it's very late and Uncle and Auntie want to be alone right now. Now why don't you just go back to bed and..."

"No!! N-no!! You c-can't send m-me b-back!! I-I n-need you to HELP m-me!"

Mary couldn't believe what was happening! Why did Cindy have to interrupt her NOW - right when she and Mark were on the verge of making love?!! Why did she have to pick this very second to come barging in on them? A sudden thought struck her - maybe Cindy was up to something?

Of course - it was all so clear now! The more she considered the situation, the more suspicious she became that her jealous older sister's histrionics were just another childish ploy to break up her and Mark. She couldn't believe that Cindy would stoop so low - actually trying to stop her making it with her new boyfriend - and here it was her very first chance at having a sexual experience! Now convinced that Cindy's crying was all for show, her compassion was replaced by anger at Cindy's brazen ploy - just imagine the nerve of that little brat!!

Positive that Cindy was just pretending to be upset, Mary relaxed and turned back to Mark. She shook her head and smiled - she couldn't believe that her sister would go to this length to keep them apart! Just imagine - humiliating herself by bawling like a little child and parading around naked in front of her and Mark all in a pitiful attempt to stop them from making love! She laughed to herself - knowing Cindy, she had probably been standing outside in the hallway listening to them the whole time, just waiting for her chance!

What a little actress! thought Mary. She decided it was time to teach Cindy a lesson - if she wanted to act like a helpless little child, she'd be happy to treat her like one! After all, children need to know their place!

"OK, sis! (giggle) I'll help you... but first Mark and I have a little... (giggle) business to attend to! How about if you just wait outside for a little while?" She turned to Mark, grinning as she kissed him on the mouth, then laughed breathlessly. "Mmmmm... Mark, honey... how much time do we need? (giggle) A half hour? Ohhhhhhmm... (smack) Hour? ....(giggle) ... two? (kiss)"

Mark, although enjoying Mary's attentions immensely, was a bit concerned. "Er, Mary? (kiss) Shouldn't we... uhhh... wait until your little sister ...ohhh.. goes back to bed?"

Mary giggled and spoke to tiny Cindy "Mary? Did you hear your Uncle Mark?"

...(giggle) ... It's time for the grown ups to be alone... ohhhh...and for little girls to be back in bed!" Mary sighed deeply and leaned in for a long french kiss, slowly rubbing her big breasts against Mark's chest and grinding her hips against his. As she squirmed in ecstasy, Mary turned and, grinning from ear to ear, winked at her tiny sister, "Mmmmmm... Ohhhh, Mary... don't forget to... uhhmmm... turn off the light on your way out... (giggle)..."

"Mareeee! (SOB) P-PLEASE! Help m-meeee!" squealed Cindy, jumping up and down, suddenly desperate with fear that her grown up sister - now her only hope - might leave her alone to be tormented by the giant children!

As she watched her sexy younger sister ignoring her pleas and happily seducing her dream boyfriend right in front of her, Cindy snapped! Suddenly all of Cindy's frustrations seemed to break loose at once! Her resentment of Mary's smug sexuality, her helpless rage at being humiliated as a child in front of her dream boyfriend, and her horror at being tormented by Missie and Billie culminated in an overwhelming fury!!

Suddenly everything snapped into focus! How dare Mary ignore her desperate cry for help!! It was all HER fault!! SHE was the one that started it all!! SHE was the one that teased her and made her shrink in the first place!! And then to steal her boyfriend and laugh right in her face!! Tiny Cindy ran towards the two big adults making out on the bed and started pounding on them, hitting her huge sexy sister with her little fists, her high child's voice breaking with anger!!

"Y-you!!" cried Cindy, tears streaming down her face as her tiny fists bounced off Mary's sweaty back, "It's all YOUR fault! Y-you teased me an' let Mark see me naked! An' then you kept teasing me again an' again! YOU did it! You made me shrink an' then Missie and Billie picked on me!! An' now you're teasin' me just 'cause I'm scared!! I HATE you!! I hate you more than ANYTHING!!"

Amazed at being so rudely interrupted from her passionate lovemaking, Mary was incensed - she couldn't believe that little Cindy would stoop so low! This time she had gone TOO FAR!! Pushing away from her intimate embrace with Mark, she sat up on the bed and shouted angrily at her tiny assailant. "You little brat!! Stop it! You stop it this INSTANT!! Now you listen to ME! I'm giving you just one minute to get your little butt back in bed, you hear me??!!!"

Cindy wasn't intimidated by Mary's scolding - her angry little eyes glaring back at the huge angry visage before her. "NO!! YOU shut up!! You can't tell me what to do!! You're not my big sister!! You're not my baby sitter!! You SHUT UP you big stupid dummy!!"

Cindy was completely frantic now, screaming at the top of her little lungs, her tiny fists swinging in a blur as she ran at Mary and clambered up onto her big lap, focusing on Mary's gigantic sexy beasts heaving before her. To the irate little child, Mary's huge

breasts seemed to epitomize everything she hated about her sister. To her tiny eyes they seemed huge - two pendulous orbs each bigger than her head that seemed to hover teasingly in front of her, a constant reminder of her own childish helplessness and her little sister's adult superiority!

"An' I hate your stupid boobies!" cried Cindy, striking out with her tiny fists, "I HATE 'em! Big stupid boobies!!"

"Ouch!! Goddammit!!" yelled Mary, as Cindy's little fists struck her nipples, still aroused and sensitive from her foreplay. "That DOES it!!! I've HAD it with your whining and crying!" Incensed, Mary grabbed tiny Cindy by her thin little waist and, flipping her over, lay her tiny squirming child's body across her long sexy legs. In her blind fury, Mary still hadn't noticed that Cindy had shrunk almost to the size of an infant!

As tiny Cindy desperately squirmed and kicked her little legs in a pitiful attempt to escape, she was mortified to see Mark sitting up and looking down at her helpless naked child's body! Suddenly finding herself helpless, her anger disappeared, replaced by an overwhelming feeling of utter humiliation!! "N-no! No! You c-can't!! (sob) MARY!! Please d-don't spank me - not now!! Not right in front of Mark!!!"

As Cindy desperately struggled, Mary leaned over and whispered teasingly, "Too bad, little girl! You should have thought of this before you came in and interrupted us with your little temper tantrum!! Think you were embarrassed before, little girl? Afraid of having your big Uncle Mark see your little naked bottom? Think your little childish antics can keep him away from me?? Well, THIS will teach you to listen to me once and for all!!!" With that, Mary began spanking Cindy as hard as she could, mercilessly swatting the little child's rear as Cindy squealed in pain, her short little legs kicking desperately.

Poor Cindy had never been so humiliated - spanked as a little naked child by her big sexy younger sister as her dream boyfriend looked on!! She squealed with pain and humiliation as the blows rained down, her tiny ass cheeks glowing hot pink with the punishment! As the frantic child squirmed helplessly, her little body continued to tingle all over, as she continued to slowly dwindle still further!

Finally satisfied with her punishment, Mary picked up tiny Cindy and stood her up - poor Cindy was now so tiny that, even standing on her lap, her little head was now below eye level with her angry younger sister's chin! Mary's huge face still flashed in rage as she held her tiny helpless shrunken sister before her. "Are you going to stop crying now, you little brat!?? Or do I need to spank some more sense into you??"

Cindy was now utterly at her sister's mercy - her tiny thin shoulders heaving in sobs as she held by Mary's big strong adult hands, her tiny body shivering helplessly in abject terror as she stared up at her huge angry sister!

But suddenly Mary's angry scowl was replaced with open mouthed shock as she realized for the first time what had happened to Cindy! She looked down in mute amazement at the tiny frightened nude figure. "Sis!! L-look at you! You're so tiny!"

Mark, who now was sitting up on the bed next to Mary, was also shocked at Cindy's transformation. He touched Mary on her shoulder, "Hey, babe, what's the matter with your sister? She's so little..."

Cindy was struck dumb with fright and gasped involuntarily as she saw how huge Mark and her younger sister now were to her! Her heart raced as she stood staring open mouthed at Mary's huge nude breasts hovering before her!

"Sis??!! Speak to me!! W-what happened to you??" exclaimed Mary.

Suddenly Cindy's emotional ordeal finally overwhelmed her! Bursting into tears, she made a pitiful attempt to hit her huge older sister, then collapsed against her, her tiny arms flailing as Mary held her close, trying desperately to comfort the frantic child!

Looking down at the tiny pitiful figure clutching at her breasts, Mary had to fight back tears. How COULD she have been so insensitive to her poor helpless older sister?! She could see now that Cindy really was all along just a tiny frightened child! Her little temper tantrum wasn't a ploy - it was a desperate cry for help! And here instead of helping her she had teased her, thinking she was making it all up! Overcome with remorse, Mary reached out and stroked Cindy's little tear streaked face, clutching her to her breasts and murmuring maternally. "Oh, sis! You poor little dear..."

Cindy, her tiny body heaving in sobs, continued to hit Mary. Mary wasn't hurt in the least by little Cindy's blows, as her tiny fists bounced off of her. But she was worried for Cindy - her emotional histrionics threatened to make her shrink even more as the stress caused the shrinking process to accelerate! She decided to speak sternly to her in order to calm down the frantic child. "Now Sis! You stop that right now!! I want you to calm down this instant!"

"NO!! I HATE you!! You big stupid..." cried Cindy, now finally completely giving up her half hearted attempt to hurt her huge sister and collapsing in tears against her.

Now realizing what she had to do, Mary let out a long sigh. She hated more than anything to leave her handsome new lover right in the middle of her first sexual experience! Her body ached to consummate with Mark, her nipples and vagina still feeling like three points of fire! But as excited as she was about having sex with Mark, she could see that her tiny sister needed her more. She realized she had a responsibility that couldn't be ignored! Mary turned to Mark, holding her sobbing sister against her large nude breasts, and forced a smile on her face as she gently spoke above the whimpering of the little crying child, telling him of her decision.

Mark's disappointment showed clearly, but he understood that the tiny frightened child needed to be with her sister. Mary, kissing little Cindy on the forehead, gently set her down on the bed and rose to embrace Mark. They kissed passionately, their nude bodies pressed hard against each other's. Mary's parting smile was genuine - she knew they had the rest of the week to make up for lost time!

Turning back to the bed, Mary's eyes welled up in tears as she looked down at her tiny sister, her little nude body curled up in a fetal position, sobbing gently. Poor Cindy was so tiny now, so fragile and helpless - barely the size of an infant! Mary felt almost guilty at her own voluptuous nude body, her huge breasts now dwarfing the tiny sexless figure. She sat down on the bed and gently stroked Cindy's little nude form, gently whispering words of comfort.

"Cindy? It's all right, honey. Mary's here now. Everything will be all right..."

"I-I want M-Mommie!" cried little Cindy in a high frightened voice.

Mary picked up the tiny frightened figure. As she clutched tiny Cindy to her breasts, she gasped in horror - the poor tiny thing was literally shivering with fright! Feeling her tiny body shudder against her, Mary felt like she was comforting a tiny frightened animal! The poor little dear!

"Oh, sweetie! Mommie's not here now, honey. Remember? She's in Europe on a business trip..."

"N-no! I w-want m-mommie! (sob) Right N-NOW!"

Mary looked down at the tiny figure, her face buried in her breasts, her little body shivering with fear. Taking a deep breath, she knew what she had to do. Forcing a smile to her face, she took tiny Cindy's frightened little face in her hands and lifted her little face towards hers, as she looked down maternally at her wide eyed sister.

"Don't worry dear! Mommie is right here, Cindy!" Mary guided Cindy's little body to her breasts, gently patting her back as she felt her tiny body finally relax, her little hands wrapping around her breasts, her little mouth reaching for her nipples.

Mary smiled with relief as she felt her tiny sister's mouth finally begin to suckle her breasts. "That's right, sweetie... Everything's all right... Mommie is right here!"

End Part Six

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## A Visit to Aunt Millie's

### Part Seven

by Dreamtales

Little Cindy spent the night huddled against Mary's breasts. Mary was the first to awake the next morning and had to literally pry her tiny sister's hands from her bosom. Cindy's little face frowned as Mary pulled away from her, and the tiny child continued to squirm and fidget until Mary gave her a big stuffed animal to replace her.

Last night's ordeal had a profound effect on Mary. For the first time she really began to understand the responsibility that went with authority. Where yesterday she had been just playing at being a big baby sitter, thinking it was just a fun game for her, now she realized just how very serious and real it was. Poor Cindy was now so helpless - and Mary knew that, with their mother far away, her older sister now was completely dependent upon her!

Knowing Cindy's fate was in her hands, Mary sprung into action. She called Dr. Johnson, describing Cindy's shrinkage, and was relieved to be assured that the reduction in size would be temporary and would be counteracted by the growth serum. Dr. Johnson said he would call the lab to provide an extra strong dosage so that Cindy would quickly be restored to normal. The formula would be shipped directly from the research lab in Switzerland and should arrive in a few days' time.

Then, gently waking the tiny child, she carried little Cindy over to her dresser, standing her up beside a ruler. Mary's heart sank as she saw how tiny Cindy had become - she now stood barely 17 inches high! Mary called the results back to Dr Johnson, so he could prepare the antidote accordingly. Then Mary went to find clothes for the tiny child, finally settling on a flowery nightie that one of Missie's big dollies wore.

Meanwhile Mark was with the two other children. Both adults felt it was important for the children to see what they had done to Cindy, and to apologize to her for it. Mary wasn't yet sure what punishment they should have, but at least an apology was a beginning.

Ever since she awoke, Cindy was quiet and very clingy, refusing to be away from Mary for more than a few seconds. When Mary told Cindy that the two children would come in to see her, her fear showed clearly in the tiny child's face. Cindy was almost in tears, begging Mary not to let the mean children inside their bedroom, but Mary gently insisted. She wanted Cindy to see how remorseful they were so she wouldn't be afraid any more.

"Cindy? I'm going to open the door and let Missie and Billie in now. I'll be right here all the time, so there's nothing to be afraid of. You understand, Cindy?"

"I-If you say so, Mary. You w-won't let them t-touch me, right?"

"Of course not honey! Now just wait right there..." Mary went to open the door, leaving tiny Cindy standing on the dresser top.

As soon as Cindy saw Missie, her little heart started beating like mad, and her breath came in shallow gasps. Missie seemed so big - even standing on the dresser, some 30 inches high, Cindy was still below Missie's eye level! Missie had a sullen expression on her face as Mark led her and Billie into the room - obviously she still wasn't happy with having to apologize to Cindy. When she saw the tiny child on the dresser, she momentarily stopped in shock - she hadn't yet realized how tiny Cindy had now become! "Hiya Mary. Er, I mean,... um... Cindy." said Missie.

As Missie stood in front of the dresser, little Cindy backed up in fear. She was too

frightened to say anything at all, and just stood silently, her little body now shivering in fright before the huge child.

"Er, I guess I'm... uh... er... I mean... Billie and I are... um... real sorry that we ... um... teased you and ...err...made you all scared last night." Missie was looking down at the floor as she spoke. "I guess that was... um.. not a nice thing to do..."

Mary was standing next to Missie. "Cindy? What do you say to Missie? Do you accept her apology?"

Cindy turned to Mary, looking up with a helpless little expression, then burst into tears and scampered across the dresser top, throwing her little arms around Mary's waist and wailing. "N-no, Mary! PLEASE don't make me t-talk to them!! Just get them AWAY from m-me!"

Mary picked up the tiny frightened child and motioned for Mark to take the two children out of the room. As she held the little crying figure, she could feel that poor Cindy was again shivering in fear. Mary held her against her warm bosom for a good ten minutes until she finally relaxed. But when she put Cindy back down and checked her height she was shocked - Cindy had shrunk another two inches! She was now only 15 inches tall!!

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"So you think she's getting better now?"

"Well, I don't really know, Mark. She LOOKS better, I guess. I think it was definitely a good idea to send Missie and Billie away to stay with the neighbors, anyway - she seemed to relax a lot after we got them out of the house..."

Mark rolled to his side on the beach blanket. The two were sunning themselves in Aunt Millie's backyard, Mark in his bathing trunks and Mary in her revealing little yellow thong bikini. It had been a few days since all the excitement had died down, and they both hoped things would soon get back to "normal" - whatever that meant!

"Gosh, I really hope I'm doin' the right thing - not telling mom and all. I mean, what would be the use? She's gonna be on her trip for another 10 days and Dr. Johnson says its all temporary anyway. I guess I'd rather not have her worry about it, y'know? And besides, he says the antidote's gonna come any day now."

Mark grunted his assent. By now he was used to Mary's long monologues about her sister's welfare - it seemed that these days that was all she ever talked about!

"And I hope little Mary doesn't mind being cooped up in that room all day, with all those big toys and stuff. It's so hard to tell with her - the poor little dear never complains about anything..."

Mark cut in, "Look, Cindy, why don't you just stop worrying about her? I really think you're still blaming yourself for her shrinking, but it's not like it's your fault or anything. I really don't know what else you can do for her. I mean, you already do EVERYTHING possible - you feed her, wash her, set up her little bed and tables and everything. Christ, you're even still letting her SLEEP with you..."

"Now Mark, you know we discussed this. She just needs a little loving care until she can recover from her traumatic experiences. The poor dear just needs to be held, that's all. Anyway, I've already told her that it's only for a few days, and we're going to end it real soon." Mary sat up and kissed Mark on the cheek. "Don't you worry lover! We'll be sleeping together again tonight - I promise!"

Mary continued, "But I'm still worried about her, y'know? I mean, she SEEMS happy, but it's like she's so different now - so fragile! Ever since that night she got little she's

been so helpless, so dependent! She's almost like a little child now, poor thing..." Mary's voice trailed off as she stared into the distance. Suddenly, she seemed to snap back from her reverie. "Oh, I guess it's about that time - I'd better go look in on her again!"

"Now don't you go anywhere - I'll just be a minute!" Smiled Mary, standing up and adjusting her bikini.

Mark turned on his side to watch Mary's lovely rear as she walked off towards the house. "Tell her I said hi." He grinned and called after her. "Hey - and tell her I'm jealous, too!" Mary stopped at the top of the stairs, her beautiful breasts in profile, and gave Mark a wink and a big smile before disappearing inside the doorway.

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Things had changed so much for little Cindy in the last few days. The world was now such a big and scary place! She never even THOUGHT of leaving her bedroom - everything was so big and here she was so small and helpless! Even inside her warm, safe bedroom sometimes things still seemed so big and scary. Gosh, even some of the dollies lined up against the wall were as big or even bigger than she was!

Sometimes when she was alone she would get scary thoughts. Like that big bad Missie girl! She was so bad and scary! Cindy hoped she'd NEVER see HER again! Even thinking of her made her shiver and even cry sometimes!

But when the bad thoughts came, Cindy tried her very best to think of good thoughts instead. She remembered that Mary had told her not to think about bad thoughts, and more than anything Cindy wanted to be a good girl for Mary!

Mary!! She was the best, most wonderfulest person in the world! Even just thinking of Mary made all the bad thoughts go away! She was so wonderful!! And little Cindy was so lucky to have a big sister like Mary! Mary was so big and strong - she'd NEVER let bad things happen to Cindy! And Mary was so beautiful, too - the prettiest most beautifulest girl in the whole wide world!

Sometimes it got boring - or scary! - when Cindy stayed in her big room by herself all day. But when Mary came everything was wonderful! She wished Mary could just stay with her always and forever!

Suddenly Cindy heard the door slam shut downstairs - could that be her? Her little heart beat with excitement! It SOUNDED like her? Cindy stopped and listened to the footsteps coming up the stairs. Yes! It sure WAS Mary! It WAS!! It REALLY, REALLY was!! Cindy could hardly contain her excitement! MARY was coming!! She started hopping up and down excitedly as the footsteps got closer and closer! Finally she started giggling uncontrollably and clapping her little hands together, her little body bouncing up and down with frantic glee!!

The door opened a crack and Mary, a big smile on her face, looked down at the tiny child. "Cindy? How's my favorite little girl?"

"MAREEEEE!!!!" squealed little Cindy, as she took off running towards the huge smiling figure, her tiny legs scampering across the floor. Jumping up and wrapping her little arms around Mary's long legs, the tiny girl's brightly grinning face was still well below Mary's shapely knees!

"Mary!! Mary!! Mary!! Mary!! Mary!!" giggled the tiny figure as she hugged her sister's huge leg, craning her little smiling face upwards, her tiny body still bouncing with excitement!

"Hey! (giggle) All right there, Cindy!" grinned Mary. "Let's not overdo it now, sweetie!"

Cindy unwound herself from Mary's leg and happily shouted up at her. "Look, Mary! C'mere an' look what I did today!" She scampered across the room, stopping at a small folded blanket on the floor. "See Mary! I did it just like you asked me to! Aren't I a good little girl?"

Mary followed the tiny child across the room and knelt down before her, looking at the little folded blanket and smiling down maternally. "Why, yes, Cindy! You ARE a good girl! You did a VERY good job - you made your little bed just like Mary said!"

"An' look at THIS!" squealed Cindy, her little legs dashing across the room until she came to a small dish with some scraps of food on it. "You SEE, Mary? I did my VERY best! Look how much I ate, Mary!"

Mary giggled to herself as she followed the tiny figure across the room, her lovely breasts almost falling out of her skimpy bikini top as she crawled on all fours. "Oh, that's VERY good Cindy! You finished almost all of your sandwich! And LOOK! ALL of your fruit! Oh, I'm just SO proud of you, Cindy!"

"An' look at the room, Mary! I did just what you said! I cleaned up ALL of my toys!"

Mary grinned down at the tiny excited figure. "Oh, you've been SUCH a good girl, Cindy. Yes, I think you've done a VERY good job today! Now can you tell Mary what you're supposed to do now?"

"Ummmm... help Mary measure me??" grinned tiny Cindy.

"That's right! Now you just stand right there and let Mary pick you up and put you on the dresser top..." Mary reached down and gently circled Cindy's tiny waist with her huge hand, picking her up and, after a fun ride through the air, depositing the tiny giggling child on the dresser top. Then Mary sat down on a chair in front of her and stood the ruler up next to tiny Cindy, eyeing her height on the scale "Now Cindy, stand up straight while Mary checks..."

"What'cha see, Mary?" called tiny Cindy in her high little voice.

Mary was frowning as she lined the tiny little head up against the ruler. "Cindy!" she huffed. "Just look at you - you lost another  $\frac{3}{4}$  inches! Honey, you're only about 12 inches tall now!" She looked down at the tiny girl, her brows furrowed in concern. "Sweetie, you're not still scared are you? Don't you remember what Mary said?"

"I'm sorry, Mary!" smiled little Cindy. "I'm trying my best y'know. It's just sometimes... well, sometimes I kinda get all scared an' stuff..." She looked down at her little feet in embarrassment. "I guess some things still get me frightened."

Mary smiled down maternally. "Well, just you remember - Mary's right here to protect you. So if you ever get scared, just..."

"...just think of MARY!" squealed tiny Cindy, a bright smile on her little face as she looked up from the table top at her huge sister.

"So Mary!" squeaked Cindy. "Am I still a good little girl?"

"Oh YES, Cindy! You've been VERY good! Why I think you're just the best little girl ANYWHERE!" grinned Mary.

"Yipeee!" squealed Cindy. "I was a good girl today! So that means I get to stay in YOUR room tonight. Yayyy!!"

"Now Cindy." Mary put on a serious expression and spoke in a gentle but stern voice.

"I've been talking this over with Uncle Mark and we both think that it's about time you start spending the evenings in your OWN room. I just don't think you should be sleeping with Mary like this any more..."

"But you PROMISED!" cried Cindy. "You SAID! You said if I was a good girl I could stay with you..."

"Yes, dear I know I said that, but that was a few days ago when you were still very frightened. Now that you're better, I think we should..."

"NO!!! We had a DEAL!! You SAID!!" pouted tiny Cindy.

"Now sweetie, don't make me get angry with you! Like I said Mark and I already made our decision..."

"You'd BETTER! You'd better let me sleep in your bed! Or else I'm gonna... I'm gonna..." Cindy had her tiny arms folded, a petulant expression on her tiny child's face as her little brain thought through her options. Suddenly she brightened and turned up to face Mary. "Yeah! That's it!! If you don't do it I'm gonna make myself get all scared and shrink myself down!!"

"CINDY!! Stop that! Now I don't want to even HEAR you THINK about that..."

"I WILL! I'll DO IT, Mary! You just watch me..." She ran over to the ruler and stood beside it, pretending to get herself scared. "Oooooohhhh! I'm so scared!! Missie is comin' to get me!! H-help, Mary! I'm gettin' all little now!!"

"Cindy!! PLEASE, sweetie!! Now don't tease me like that..." Really frightened that she might actually shrink herself further, Mary suddenly huffed in exasperation and smiled ruefully down at the tiny petulant child. "All right, Cindy!! You win!"

Cindy giggled, hopping up and down as she clapped her tiny hands together in glee. She started running across the table top towards Mary, but was stopped in her tracks by a giant finger pointed right at her chest.

As her tiny sister looked up in surprise, Mary took on a stern expression as she lectured the tiny child. "All right, Cindy! I'll let you stay with me tonight - but only for ONE HOUR! Then you go back to your OWN BED! You understand me, Cindy?"

The tiny girl nodded, a stubborn pout on her little face.

"So do we have a deal, Cindy?" asked Mary, her big eyebrow arching as she looked down at her tiny audience.

"Well... all right!" called Cindy submissively. Then she smiled up at Mary. "BUT! You gotta give me TEN MINUTES!!"

"Now, Cindy..."

"Ten minutes or NO DEAL!!" called Cindy, crossing her tiny arms in defiance.

Mary sighed at the sight of the tiny determined face before her, then reached behind her back and untied her bikini top, letting it fall to the floor. She leaned forward, lowering her huge nude breasts onto the dresser top, as Cindy burst into giggles and scampered towards her, throwing her tiny arms around Mary's giant mammaries. Mary broke into a wry grin, looking down at her tiny sister as she began happily suckling her huge nipples. "Oh, all right, sweetie. Ten minutes!"

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Later that afternoon, Mary went up again to check in on little Cindy. But as soon as she opened the door to her room, Mary could see that something was different - something was very wrong! Cindy's little bed was unmade, her food spilled on the floor, and her toys scattered about! It almost looked like someone had deliberately messed up all of her little things!

Her heart beating with anxiety, Mary rushed across the room to her play area and fell to her knees. "Cindy? Cindy, honey? Where are you? W-what's happened to your room?"

Horrible visions flashed through Mary's head as she desperately looked about for her tiny sister. The poor little dear - was she hurt? Had someone broken in and taken her away?

"Cindy? PLEASE, honey! It's me, Mary! Just tell me - are you all right?"

Suddenly Mary heard a little sound, like the tinkling of tiny bells - the unmistakable sound of Cindy's giggling laughter! It was coming from behind a shoe box in the corner of the room!

Now relaxing, Mary burst into a grin and used her best make believe angry voice as she pretended to look though the scattered toys. "Ohhhhh! Just LOOK at this mess!

SOMEBODY's been a VERY bad little girl!" The giggling increased, getting louder and louder as Mary continued, "Boy, I bet it's that bad little CINDY girl! She's SO bad! Just WAIT until I get my hands on her! I'm REALLY gonna teach her a lesson THIS time!"

"Oooohh, I'm not gonna be nice to HER any more! That bad little girl's really gonna get punished NOW!" giggled Mary as she crawled across the floor, pretending to look around the room for her tiny sister. "Now where could she be? I bet she's hiding someplace!" She reached over and picked up a big stuffed animal lying on the floor.

"How about HERE?"

A burst of giggles came from the corner of the room as Mary lifted the stuffed animal, putting a pretend disappointed look on her face when she saw that nothing was behind it.

"Ohhhhh! That terrible bad little girl! She'd better not be hiding from me!! She's gonna be SO sorry!!" The giggling came much louder now, as Mary crawled closer to the shoe box. "Hey, what's that sound?! Sounds to me like a bad little girl! Is there a bad little girl behind that shoe box??"

"(giggle) No! There's no bad little girl here!" squealed tiny Cindy.

"WHO SAID THAT??" laughed Mary. "Is that Cindy?? Where IS that bad little girl?"

She reached over and picked up the shoe box with one hand, revealing her tiny sister, curled up in a ball, grinning up at her and giggling like crazy!

"THERE you are! I KNEW it! It's that bad little CINDY girl!!" laughed Mary.

Cindy squealed and hopped to her feet, then started running across the room away from her huge sister, her tiny legs churning as fast as she could go. "Can't catch me!!" squealed Cindy in her tiny high voice.

Mary reached down and easily caught her doll sized sister, scooping up her tiny body in one hand. She lifted her tiny squirming body up to her huge smiling face and, once again putting her pretend angry look on her face, began scolding tiny Cindy. "NOW I've got you!! Oooohhhh, you BAD, BAD little girl! Just LOOK at how bad you've been! You messed up your WHOLE room!! You should be so ashamed!! Now what do you think Mary should do with this bad little girl?"

"S-spankin'!!" squealed tiny Cindy.

"What did you say??" laughed Mary.

"Y-you're gonna give m-me a spankin'!!" giggled the tiny girl, squirming with glee as she helplessly struggled against the overpowering grip of Mary's huge hand.

"That's right Cindy! You'd better believe it!! That little bottom of yours is gonna get a BIG spanking!!" laughed Mary, as she carefully took her tiny sister in her other hand, flipping her over and lifting up her little skirt with her huge fingers, revealing her tiny bare bottom. She held the tiny struggling girl helpless with one huge hand about her waist, using the two fingers of her other hand to lightly swat the tiny little upended rear. Cindy's tiny legs kicked and kicked helplessly as she squealed with laughter! The big

love pats rained down on her tiny tushie, the tiny high sounds of her joyful giggling merging with Mary's deeper chuckling. As the two girls continued their little game, the whole house became filled with the happy sounds of the two sisters' bright laughter echoing down the hallways.

Downstairs, Mark sat listening to the sounds of the happy pair and laughed to himself, shaking his head in amused disbelief. Not again! he thought ruefully. Didn't those two ever get tired of these little games? Jeez - this was the third time today!!

End Part Seven

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## A Visit to Aunt Millie's

### Part Eight

by Dreamtales

"Well, I must say your sister's shrinkage is absolutely extraordinary! In all my years of practice I haven't come across anything quite like it!"

Mary was sitting in Dr. Johnson's office, while tiny Cindy was running around on the desk top between them, giggling happily and playing hide and seek behind the huge paperweights. "Yeah, like I said on the phone Dr. Johnson, she's tiny all right - yesterday we even had to get her a little doll house to live in! But you still think that Cindy can, like, get back to her old self?"

Dr. Johnson strained to be heard over the high pitched giggles and squeals of the playful little doll sized child. "Oh yes, Mary! Of course it may take a bit more time - perhaps a few weeks extra - but definitely she can revert back to normal without any side effects."

"Well, you see the other thing is that Mark - that's the guy waiting outside - and I were getting kinda worried about her behavior. You see, she been actin' sorta weird lately..." Mary, leaning forward to speak to Dr. Johnson, had accidentally lowered her chest on the desk top and now was trying to shoo away tiny Cindy, who had scampered over to give her well endowed sister a big hug.

"You mean her infantile tendencies? Well, yes... now, luckily we've found that those tend to be the last symptoms to manifest themselves and the first to disappear once the growth treatment begins. So as soon as we put her on the growth hormones those should go away..." Dr. Johnson had to raise his voice to speak above the wails of Cindy who, frustrated in her efforts to get to her sister's breasts, had promptly burst into tears.

"But gee Dr. Johnson, where ARE those growth hormones? I thought you said they'd BE here by now..." Asked Mary, reaching out to pick Cindy off the desk top, the tiny girl squealing in protest as Mary carried her miniature squirming figure over and dropped her into her pocket book. Looking down with a maternal smile, Mary snapped shut the purse, drowning out her squeaking protests.

"Well, that is a puzzle, Mary. According to the Swiss lab they were shipped last week. Of course, it's not unheard of for these things to get lost in transit. In fact, we've arranged for another shipment to be sent directly to our offices. Now, in the meantime the hormone shots we gave Cindy today, while not as potent as the Swiss hormones, should help to start the process."

Dr. Johnson stood and led Mary out of his office, smiling reassuringly, "At any rate, worrying won't solve anything. Just sit tight and we'll call you as soon as it arrives. In

the meantime, just please try to keep your sister from having any more emotional shocks - I certainly wouldn't want to see her any smaller than she already is!"

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The next morning Mary awoke, a deeply satisfied smile on her face as she languorously stretched her nubile nude body. Everything seemed right with the world - it was all so beautiful! She loved the warm feeling of Mark's hard muscled body against hers, the morning light streaming in through the windows, and the sweet smell of summertime in the air.

In fact, she had come to cherish these few precious days at Aunt Millie's as much as any part of her young life. Her experiences as she pretended to play the role of a young adult were nothing less than a complete revelation for her. It wasn't just the sex - as much as she enjoyed her lovemaking sessions with Mark, she also looked forward to her playtimes with little Cindy. It was amazing for Mary to think of how, just six months ago still an adolescent, she now felt so sexually fulfilled with Mark, so full of the feeling of young motherhood with little Cindy.

Cindy - her dear little Cindy!! Mary loved the feeling of mothering her tiny childlike sister, and had come to look forward to their playful little games every bit as much as her tiny sister obviously did. Even thinking of little Cindy brought a smile to her face, and set her breasts to tingling with anticipation, her nipples hardening under the thin cotton bed sheets. She wondered if her sweet little shrunken sister was still sound asleep this beautiful morning? Or maybe Cindy was also lying awake in her tiny bed, in her little doll house, eagerly waiting for her mommie Mary to appear?

Careful not to awaken Mark, Mary slid her lovely nude body from under the sheets and began tiptoeing across the hallway towards Cindy's room. She was giggling to herself in happy anticipation, looking forward to their joyful games and remembering how her appearance always made little Cindy burst into a happy grin. As she crept into Cindy's bedroom Mary decided that Cindy had been such a good little girl lately - and the poor little dear was so sweet, so trusting - that today Mary would give her a really nice happy surprise! Yes, Mary decided - especially on a beautiful morning like this her cute little Cindy definitely deserved a VERY special treat!!

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Ohhhhh, jeez - where am I? thought Cindy as she awakened to a strange room. She quickly sat up in her bed, for a moment completely disoriented. What the heck was going on? Where had she been these past few days? What had happened to her?

Checking herself, she could see that she had grown! She had turned back into a young adult - still as small chested as ever, but at least she was back to being her old skinny 21year old self!! How the heck had THAT happened!? As she racked her brain, the

images slowly came back to her. Of course! The visit to Dr. Johnson's office... the shots she received must have somehow counteracted her age regression!

And now she remembered - yes!! Mary had bought her a doll house to live in! THAT's where she was - sitting in the bedroom of a child's doll house! She remembered Mary saying something - how now that she was the size of a doll she could fit in the house. That meant she was now only about 10 inches tall!!

And before that... Cindy shuddered as she remembered her torture at the hands of Missie, her mad flight to Mary's room, the confrontation with Mary right in front of Mark. But then what?

Cindy's little mouth dropped open as more images appeared. What on earth had she been doing these last few days? Oh dear! Playing with her little sister's huge breasts? Cindy's tiny heart raced with shock and embarrassment as she thought back over her sessions with Mary. Had she REALLY been so immature, actually sleeping with Mary, treating her like a mother figure?? Oh GOD - had MARK seen her do this?? Cindy was completely mortified - how could she EVER face him again after acting like such a tiny little - INFANT!!

Cindy had just made up her mind to go wake up Mary and talk this whole thing over when she heard something. It sounded almost like a knock on her front door. But how could that be? - who went knocking on doll house doors? Nobody she knew - unless Barbie and Ken were coming over for a visit!

Cindy got out of bed, dressed in her little dollie nightie, and cautiously tiptoed to the door. "Hello? Who is it?" There was a giggling sound outside the door. "Mary? Mary, is that you?" Oh good, thought Cindy - at least she and Mary could finally start talking this whole thing over!

Cindy opened the door to reveal a huge nude breast filling the doorway, its erect nipple pointing towards her like a big upended flower pot! "Aaaaggghhh!!!" she screamed, "What the fuck??"

"Guess who, little cutie!" giggled a booming voice from above. "It's mommie Mary!!!"

"Mary??!! What the hell are you doing?? Christ, you scared the shit outta me!!!" squeaked Cindy, now trapped in the doll house by the huge nipple. "Look, sis - we gotta talk!! No more playing games, okay?? I'm not a little girl anymore!!!"

But Cindy's little voice inside the doll house was too faint to hear, as Mary happily continued with her fun and games. "Look who's here, little Cindy!! Come and get it - it's time for your ten minutes with mommie Mary!!!"

Seeing the giant breast start to push its way through the door, Cindy turned on her heels

and scampered away, desperately trying to escape from the giant mammary! Looking back, she saw that the huge nipple was now replaced by Mary's bright smiling eyes, watching tiny Cindy escape. "Ohhh, you bad little girl!! Look at you - are you trying to run away from your mommie Mary? " called Mary in a teasing voice that boomed throughout the doll house. "Just wait until I get my hands on you!!"

Cindy ran to a room in the middle of the doll house and waited, hoping that Mary would tire of her game. At least she was safe for the moment - the little doorway and doll house windows were much too small for Mary's huge arms to reach inside. "M-Mary?" called Cindy timidly. "L-look I'm b-back to normal now -I'm not into these little kiddie games any more! Just please c-calm down, okay??"

As Cindy stood, shivering in shock inside the dark doll house, she heard May's thundering voice above her, calling out in her teasing high voice. "Now where IS that little cutie? (giggle) Oooohhh - I hope she's not being a bad little girl again!!"

Cindy crouched inside, looking desperately around her, trying to think of a way she could somehow evade her little sister's overwhelming maternal playfulness. Maybe if she ran out the back door? As she looked about for an escape route, she suddenly heard a huge tearing sound directly above her. Looking up, she screamed in horror as she realized that the entire ceiling was being ripped away!!

"Oh THERE you are, you bad little girl!!" giggled Mary, her huge smiling face and gigantic voluptuous nude form towering over the little doll house. She was holding the roof in her hands, grinning down at tiny Cindy, her beautiful mountainous breasts suspended directly overhead, looking as big as two huge hot air balloons!

"N-no! Mary!! S-stop goofing around!! It's ME!! Cindy!! You're b-big sister!!" squeaked tiny Cindy.

But Mary just smiled, ignoring Cindy's faint squeak of a voice, as she set the huge doll house roof aside and lowered her gigantic grinning face just over Cindy's tiny shivering body. "Ohhhh! Such a bad little girl! Hiding from mommy Mary! (giggle) Well, Mary knows what to do about THAT!!"

As Cindy watched, horror stricken, Mary grinned and, stretching her lush body over the doll house until it seemed to fill the skies, began lowering her gigantic breasts into the doll house!! Cindy screamed and backed away as the huge automobile size mammaries poured into the room! She stood frozen in fear until, just as they threatened to crush her against the walls, she turned and started running for her life! Cindy barely escaped the room, the deep sound of Mary's happy giggling ringing in her ears, before it became filled to bursting with Mary's huge breasts!!

Rushing into the adjoining doll house room, Cindy stopped and looked up to see Mary's huge smiling face grinning down right above her. She started to try to yell up at her but

her tiny squeak was drowned out by Mary's happy booming voice. "So you want to play hide and go seek, my little sweetie?? (giggle) Well you'd better find a goooood hiding place! When I find you I'm going to give that cute little bottom of yours a big, big spanking!!"

Desperate to escape, Cindy dashed into another room - her bedroom! - and threw herself under the bed. She lay panting for breath as she heard the deep rumble of Mary's laughter overhead. "Now where could that little girl have gone? Is she hiding from me again? Let's see..." Peeking out from under the bed, Cindy could see Mary's gigantic hand reaching down to pick up the huge pieces of furniture one by one - her big dresser, the nightstand, the chairs each flying up out of sight - and each time Mary's teasing voice thundered from above. "Ohhhh! Where IS that little girl?? SUCH a bad little Cindy!! (giggle) She's gonna get SUCH a big spanking THIS time!!"

Finally Mary plucked the bed from above Cindy, revealing the shivering girl curled up in a tiny ball on the floor. "Oooohhh! I KNEW it! THERE she is!! It's that bad little CINDY girl!!"

Cindy, screaming as Mary's huge hand reached down for, hopped up to her feet and started running for the doorway! She got about half way there before she felt Mary's huge fingers circle her waist and effortlessly pluck her tiny body into the air! In a flash she found her tiny body suspended high in the air before her huge sister's grinning face, Cindy's minute body shivering in fright as Mary's bright happy grin loomed before her!!

"Oooohhh! SUCH a bad little girl!! Time for your spanking!!" boomed Mary.

Ignoring the faint squeaks of protest, Mary took Cindy's tiny struggling body and flipped it over, holding her upside down in her overpowering grip. With one finger of her other hand, she pulled Cindy's little nightie up over her rear, exposing Cindy's defenseless little bottom. Grinning down at her helpless tiny sister kicking her little legs (and still not noticing that her doll sized quarry had returned to adulthood) Mary began giggling and swatting the tiny rear with her two huge fingers!

"(giggle) Here we go spanking Cindy girl, Cindy girl, Cindy girl..." Mary sang teasingly, her spanking keeping time to the beat.

"Mareeee!! You fucking idiot!! L-let me g-go!!" squeaked Cindy, struggling desperately.

"...here we go spanking Cindy girl.. (giggle) ... so early in the morning!!" laughed Mary, happily swatting the soft tiny mounds of Cindy's upended bottom.

"Mary!! Stop!! What the fuck are you DOING??!!!"

"Oooohhhh! (giggle) Is little Cindy saying something?? (swat, swat) Speak up, little girl!!"

"MARY!!! YOU BIG STUPID BIMBO!!! STOP IT!!! NOW!!!!!"

Suddenly the spanking stopped and Cindy found herself turned around to face Mary, who was thoughtfully furrowing the brows of her huge beautiful face. "Er, what did you say there, Cindy?"

"I SAID PUT ME DOWN!!!" squeaked Cindy at the top of her little lungs, then relaxing as she saw the first signs of comprehension dawning on Mary's gigantic expression. "Mary, it's ME - the old me! Cindy!! Your older sister!! I'm not acting like a little kid any more!!"

"Oh! Y-you mean you don't like playing with mommie Mary any more?" asked Mary, the disappointment clearly showing in the big pout on her beautiful giant face.

"No!! Look at me Mary, I'm grown up again! Er, I mean I'm back to being an adult again, anyway - even though I'm still little. I think it was that stuff from Dr. Johnson! So no more of these kiddie games, understand?!"

"Oh..." said Mary. Then, as she considered the situation, her eyes popped open in embarrassment. "OH!! Oh, gosh, Cindy - I'm really sorry!! I didn't realize that..."

"Oh that's all right, Mary" Cindy sighed in relief as she sat up in the palm of Mary's hand and straightened her nightie, her little face finally breaking into a relaxed grin. "No harm done! I know you were just trying to be nice..."

Suddenly the door opened and Mark's face appeared. "Mary! That was Dr. Johnson on the phone - he says the growth hormones have arrived at his office!"

Everyone was really excited at the news, but Cindy asked Mary and Mark to go by themselves - she hated the intrusive examination Dr. Johnson put her through yesterday and didn't want to repeat it. Mary gently returned little Cindy to her doll house, putting the roof back on, and went off to get ready for their trip to the doctor's office.

Finally able to relax by herself, Cindy began searching through the little collection of doll clothes inside her miniature home, looking for something suitable to her new more mature figure. She finally found a dress she liked, and was just finished putting it on when she heard the sound of footfalls and giggling in the room.

Not again! Thought Cindy. Didn't Mary get the message yet? She wished her huge sister would just let her have her privacy - at least while she changed clothes! Cindy tried to ignore the sounds, but was really irritated when a huge eye appeared in the window. The nerve of Mary! Didn't she understand that Cindy wasn't her own little dollie any more? - she was a real person, with a real person's need for privacy!

"Mary!! C'mon, scram Sis!!!" called Cindy, glaring out the window.

Outside, the huge eyes remained in place, unblinking as the loud giggling continued.

"Look, Mary! This isn't funny! I thought you understood that..." but suddenly Cindy's voice caught in her throat as she noticed something - something terribly familiar about those eyes! Her tiny body began shivering uncontrollably, consumed by stark fear as she suddenly realized the true identity of her huge audience!

And then the voice came, booming through the doll house...

"Hiya, Shrinker!!"

End Part Eight

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A Visit to Aunt Millie's

Part Nine

by Dreamtales

"M-missie!! W-what do y-you want with m-me?" Cindy was now shivering with fright, her attention trapped by the image of the huge eye outside her doll house window.

"What's a matter, Shrinker? (hee hee) Scared?" teased Missie. "Don't cha like being tiny like a little dollie?"

"L-look Missie! Let's just try to talk this over now..."

"So! Ya LIKE stayin' in MY room, Shrinker?"

"N-no, Missie! I didn't mean to..."

" 'Cause a' you I got booted outta my own bedroom! I even got kicked outta my own house! I been sleepin' on the floor at my friends place! An' it's all YOUR fault, Shrinker!!"

"Yeah - I gotta leave and you get MY room! An' here you are livin' in a DOLL HOUSE!!" As Cindy stood in helpless horror, Missie's huge eye came closer until it filled the window. "Lemme see you, Sinkin'! I never seen a real live doll girl before!"

"N-no, Missie! Stop! D-don't..."

Suddenly Missie's huge hand appeared at the window, her giant fingers forcing their way inside. "C'mere Shrinker! I'm not gonna hurt ya! Now, just hold still a minute..."

"NO!!!" screamed Cindy, suddenly turning and running for her life! She scampered into the dark room at the center of the doll house - the same room where she'd tried to hide from Mary just minutes ago! She prayed that Missie wouldn't see that the doll house roof was detachable. Maybe if she could hide there and somehow hold Missie off until Mary and Mark returned...?

Missie's loud giggling boomed throughout the doll house as she watched Cindy's tiny form scamper away. "Ha ha! Lookit the little Shrinker running away all scared! Little scaredy Shrinker!!"

"Missie!! Y-you stop t-this right n-now!!!" squeaked Cindy, shivering in the darkness.

"C'mon Shrinker!! Missie wants to play! Doncha wanna come out an' play with

Missie??" laughed the huge girl. "What's a matter? Doncha like me??" She began shaking the doll house, hitting the outside walls and causing the little structure to rattle and shake all around tiny Cindy.

"M-missie!! Stop it!! This isn't f-funny!" Cindy's fright escalated as the walls and floors shook around her, her breath now coming in gasps, her heart beating wildly.

Suddenly the floor moved beneath her! Cindy screamed as she felt momentarily weightless, then tossed off balance like she was in an earthquake! She fell to her knees, thrown by the lurching of the doll house, and looked about her in sheer terror as the walls, ceilings, floors all wildly shuddered about her, snapping and creaking like they were about to burst asunder! Crawling to the entrance of the inner room, she leaned around the doorway and peeked out into the outer room. To her astonishment she saw that the view out her window had changed - it was moving! Her entire doll house was being lifted, carried across the room by the huge angry child!!

"MISSIE!!! W-what are you d-doing??" screamed Cindy, hearing only loud giggling coming from above.

The wild ride continued for another few seconds, then came to an abrupt end with a crash to the floor, again knocking Cindy off her feet. She scrambled up and ran to the window, looking out to see - darkness!!

Suddenly Missie's huge eye appeared again, and her booming voice shook the house. "Hope ya like bein' in the closet, Shrinker! You just wait here until I get back. Then we can play!!" She paused, her eyes shining merrily as she laughed at her tiny shivering audience. "I just LOVE ta play with dollies!!"

Cindy was almost deafened by Missie's loud laughter, quickly followed by a huge crashing noise as the door to the closet was firmly shut, leaving tiny Cindy trapped in a world of total darkness!!

Cindy had never been so scared in her life!! Literally shivering with fear, trapped in the dark and now eerily silent closet, she desperately thought through her options. She could feel that her stark fear had already caused her to shrink still smaller, her doll sized nightie now dragging on the doll house floor!

Desperate to somehow escape before Missie returned, she quickly climbed out the doll house window and ran to the closet door. But she could see it was no use - it was closed tight, the only exit a tiny gap between the door and the floor now illuminated by a thin crack of light! How ironic, thought Cindy: here was the only way out of her prison - but tiny as she was she was still too big to squeeze through it!!

But suddenly she had a thought - what if she WERE small enough to crawl under the doorway? Yes!! Maybe she could use her fear to shrink further, to get out of the closet

before Missie returned! Looking at the crack of light she estimated that it was less than 1/4inch high - to get through it she'd have to shrink to about one inch tall! That would be awful to be so tiny, so utterly helpless! But the alternative - hopelessly waiting for Missie to return - was unthinkable!!

Cindy stood before the door, concentrating with all her might on frightening herself. It wasn't hard - she was truly terrified of Missie and her imminent return! As she stood shivering, her heart almost bursting through her chest, she felt her nightie first become looser, then slide off her shoulder, finally dropping from her tiny frame and pooling at her feet! As the terrible minutes dragged on, the world grew huge about her, the doll house now looming like a huge multi-story office building, until finally the tiny crack of light before her glowed brightly, rising to well above her ankles.

Cindy, her minute body now completely nude, quickly crawled under the doorway, barely squeezing herself through and pushing into the bedroom outside. As she stood, blinking her eyes to adjust to the bright light, she gasped as she realized just how tiny she now was. The child's bedroom was now like a miniature universe to her, the hall door now more than the length of two football fields away!

Now desperately trying to control her terror to keep from shrinking still further, Cindy ran across the room towards the huge doorway. She felt almost like an insect as she frantically ran as fast as she could, now terrified that she might be caught by Missie, or even accidentally stepped on! It seemed to take forever to get to the hall door, her minute size making her feel like her desperate progress was taking place in a slow motion movie!

Outside in the hallway, Cindy looked wildly about for signs of Missie, or of Mark and Mary's return. She could hear a the huge footfalls of someone moving about in Mary's room. But was it Mary or Missie? Shivering in fright, she scampered to the edge of the doorway and peeked around the corner.

Cindy almost cried out in joy! The huge figure towering above her was almost too big for her to see in one glance, but she could clearly see the outlines of the curves of her hips, the giant mountains of her breasts. It was Mary!! She must have come back!!

But as Cindy ran inside the room she realized that her troubles were far from over! At her tiny size, she couldn't get Mary's attention - her voice was much too faint! And if she ran up to her, she might accidentally be crushed under her huge feet! Those feet were gigantic - each as big as two story houses, shaking the floors as they boomed to the ground. Cindy was amazed at the size of the huge sexy woman - at her gargantuan size she seemed almost an abstract figure to her!

But she HAD to get her attention! What if Mary left without her? She'd be alone in the house, with Missie coming back for her any minute! Cindy would be completely helpless and in her present condition even if Missie meant her no real harm she could easily be accidentally injured by the child - even crushed!

Cindy decided to risk everything in a desperate gamble! She ran out in front of the huge giantess, frenetically waving her tiny arms, and running around in circles on the floor. Above her she couldn't see her face - only see the huge columns of her legs soaring to the heavens, the giant hills of her breasts floating above like clouds in the sky!

Suddenly out of the air above came a giant dark shadow - some huge object falling down towards tiny Cindy! She tried to run away but it was too big! In an instant, it was upon her - covering her like a giant cloth tent, slamming her to the ground and cutting off the light, trapping her in darkness! In a mix of horror and embarrassment Cindy realized it was Mary's panties! She quickly found herself choked by the overpoweringly pungent scent of the nubile young woman's under things!

It took Cindy a few minutes to struggle out from under the giant underwear, and when she emerged she could hear the sound of rushing water - Mary must have gone in the bathroom and was taking a shower! Cindy quickly followed her inside, finding the shower door closed, Mary's voluptuous sexy curves outlined on the frosted glass. She waited, heart pounding desperately, until the water stopped and her huge sister emerged.

When Mary stepped out, Cindy gasped in shock before the colossal expanse of naked flesh - she had never seen anything so huge, so overwhelmingly sexy in her life! She felt like a tiny bug beneath the enormous curves of her sultry younger sister!

She had to wait for her chance - Mary would never see or hear her until she finished drying off, as even the rustling of the towel would drown out her faint squeaks. Cindy waited until the huge giantess finished drying herself, then ran out in front of the gargantuan figure, again risking her life just to get Mary's attention! At first it looked like the huge foot might sail right past her, and Cindy desperately jumped and screamed, waving her tiny arms wildly. But suddenly the giantess slowed, bending slightly, the huge feet turning - towards Cindy!! Yes - she saw her!! The gigantic form bent down towards her, and Cindy saw a face looming far above her so big it was like an abstract painting.

Then a hand the side of a house dropped to the floor. Cindy ran as fast as she could and leaped onto it. She lay shivering in a tiny nude ball as she was lifted up, up in the air, past the endlessly long legs, the huge curve of the hips, the gigantic breasts, until she came up to an ear that seemed to be 20 feet tall! Cindy jumped up and squeaked at the top of her lungs, screaming for Mary to help her, to protect her - to stop Missie!!

As Cindy finished her frantic plea, she hoped against hope that Mary had heard her, and somehow understood her anguished plea! The giant hand slowly lowered itself, bringing her tiny body away from the giantess so that she could face her. Cindy stood and waited helplessly in the palm of the huge giantess' hand as the gigantic face receded, the huge features slowly coalescing into a recognizable form. Cindy watched intently - she had to see Mary's face, to be certain that she understood her desperate plight!!

Cindy stood blinking, for a long moment completely uncomprehending, then all at once the face snapped into focus. Cindy screamed in horror as the giantess' huge mouth opened in a predatory grin and the booming voice overwhelmed her, shaking her tiny body to its core!

"Well, well - lookit what I found! Hey - thanks for the growth formula! You gotta try it some time.... Shrinker!!!"

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"Mary, I simply can't BELIEVE that you would be so irresponsible as to go out and leave your poor sister in such a helpless condition! What on EARTH were you thinking of??"

"But Mom..."

"We should all thank our lucky stars that I was there to save her! I shudder to think what would have happened if I hadn't come back when I did!! The poor little thing at the mercy of that nasty child!! And thank goodness the growth formula's effect on Missie can be reversed!! Just LOOK at all the trouble you've caused - and all because you tried to take matters into your own hands!!"

"But Mom, y'see Mark was taking me to see Dr. Johnson..."

"Dr. Johnson!! That's a whole other subject!! How DARE you go to see him without telling me! And why in heaven's name didn't you let me know about what happened to poor Cindy??!! Just what was going on inside your head, young lady??"

"But Dr. Johnson said Cindy would grow back..."

"That's NOT your decision to make Mary Richards!! I'LL be the judge of what's right for my daughter - for BOTH of you girls!! Why didn't you TELL me about all this??"

"Well, y'see Mom, Aunt Millie left Mark an' me in charge, so..."

"OHHHHH! Aunt MILLIE!! The NERVE of her taking off and leaving you and Mark - mere CHILDREN!! - in charge of the household!! Just wait until I see HER!! I wish I'd never HEARD of your Aunt Millie!!!"

Suddenly the door flew open and a smiling face with bright red frizzy hair appeared.

"Well HELLOOOO everyone!! I'm back!! Did I hear someone mention my name??"

Mark followed the huge woman inside, smiling as he bent under the weight of her bulging suitcases. "Oh, hi Mrs. Richards!! Hey, great to see you back again..."

Mrs. Richards turned and, hands on hips bellowed at the top of her lungs. "AUNT MILLIE!!! WHAT is the meaning of this?? How DARE you go away and leave Mary and Mark in charge of our children??!! Do you have ANY IDEA just how much trouble these kids got into??!!"

Aunt Millie was taken aback by her vociferous greeting, and replied defensively. "B-but Mrs. Richards, I DIDN'T leave MARY in charge - it was CINDY!! She's got a good head on her shoulders! Y-you know, she's been baby sitting for us for YEARS! Isn't that right, Cindy?"

Mary blushed and mumbled nervously, "Well Aunt Millie, actually, I'm NOT Cindy, I'm..."

"What?? Speak up dearie, I can't quite hear you!"

Mary huffed and blurted out, "Well, I'm really Mary - Cindy's sixteen year old little sister!"

"WHAT???" screamed Mark and Aunt Millie in unison.

"Well, yes." Chimed in Mrs. Richards. "You see, Cindy was undergoing a special hormone treatment which caused her to temporarily become younger, while Mary's treatment was making her become more mature, so we decided to have them switch places..."

"WHAT??" repeated Aunt Millie. "You mean you KNEW about this? And you even HELPED them to pretend to be each other?? Goodness gracious! Why didn't you TELL me?"

Mrs. Richards shot back, "Now you look here, Aunt Millie! None of this would have mattered if you hadn't gone and left these kids alone with no adult supervision!! If I had any IDEA you were going to take off like that..."

Meanwhile, Mark was hitting himself on the forehead and muttering to himself. "Jesus fucking Christ!! I don't BELIEVE this!! Six-TEEN!! Fuckin' hell!!"

Aunt Millie was by now getting really hot under the collar, "Now I have a bone to pick with YOU, Mrs. Richards!! I really don't think you're being completely fair about this!! Now you might question my methods, but at least I was being completely honest with you! I CERTAINLY wouldn't have left them alone if you had only TOLD me what was going on!! You had a RESPONSIBILITY to let me know what I was getting into!!"

The shouting match between Aunt Millie and Mrs. Richards escalated until Mary finally waved her arms and screamed. "WAIT!! Just you two WAIT a minute!! Now there's been no harm done, can't we all just try to stay friends??!!" There was a brief silence as

all eyes were on Mary. "And besides, Mark and I have a very important announcement to make - don't we Mark??"

Mark was visibly nervous, twitching and breaking out in a sweat. "Er, BABE!! I DON'T think this is a good time to..."

"Oh, come on Mark - I think mom and Aunt Millie need some GOOD news! You see, Mark and I are..."

"Honeeey!! Noooo!!" whispered Mark desperately, gritting his teeth.

"Well, we've decided we're going to get MARRIED!! Isn't that GREAT??!!!"

"WHAT!!!??" screamed Mrs. Richards and Aunt Millie.

Mary's bright smile was a little jolted by the shocked reaction. "Well, ...ummm, YEAH, y'see..."

"Mary Richards what has gotten INTO you??" yelled Mrs. Richards. "Do you HONESTLY think that at SIXTEEN years of age I would have any INTENTION of letting you..."

"Well, gee Mom. WE thought it was a good idea! Look, I know what you're thinking - teen marriages mostly end up in divorce, right? Well, y'see there's this article in Cosmopolitan magazine that says..."

"Hey, babe!! NO!!! Not that!!" yelled Mark.

"...it says that the cause of failure of most marriages is sexual incompatibility. So me an' Mark decided that since that, like, wasn't a problem, we should..."

"MARY!!! ENOUGH!!!" screamed Mrs. Richards. "I'll be taking this up with you LATER, young lady!! I don't want to hear another WORD about this!! We have quite enough to worry about as it is!!!"

Aunt Millie's face by now was a bright crimson, and she had taken to fanning herself with a little lace handkerchief. "Oh, dear! Oh my!! This is all a bit much, really..." Mark pulled out a chair for her, and her full 250 pounds collapsed into it. "I just can't seem to understand what's happening here!" She blinked her eyes at Mary, her brows furrowing in thought. "Now if this is Mary, then where on earth is my dear little Cindy?"

"Oh, Cindy??" smiled Mary, picking up a small box from the table and holding it under Aunt Millie's face. "Why here she is Aunt Millie. See that tiny girl down there? That's little Cindy!"

"Hi Aunt Millie!!" squeaked the minute girl, smiling up out of the little box.

Aunt Millie took one look and, her eyes rolling back in their sockets, fainted dead away. Her huge bulk slid off the chair and landed on the floor with a thundering plop that shook the house!

As Aunt Millie lay unconscious, her immense body spread-eagled on the floor, Mrs. Richards sent Mark to get some smelling salts. It took fifteen minutes and the combined efforts of the whole troop to finally get her up on her feet. They all helped her to gingerly walk across the room towards the couch, her huge arms supported by Mary and Mrs. Richards on one side and Mark and a young woman on the other. As they slowly walked along, Aunt Millie was shaking all over and muttering to herself, "Oh dear... oh, my!!! T-this is all just SO unusual... I just... oh dear... oh my..."

Seeing an unfamiliar face, Aunt Millie smiled at the young woman holding her up next to Mark, glad to be distracted by SOMEONE who wasn't involved in this whole horrible mess! "Oh, hello miss! Aren't you nice to help an old lady like me! You must be from the doctor's office - you're one of the nurses, right?" The young lady just smiled, not answering, so Aunt Millie continued. "Yes, it's enough to make a person want to run for the hills! Have you ever HEARD of such goings on?? Just imagine!!" She shook her head, then smiled again at the young woman. "Well, I don't want to bore you with MY troubles! What's your name, dearie?"

"Hiya Mom!! Don'cha recognize me?? It's me – Missie!!"

"Auggggggghhhhhh!!!"

This time everybody just decided to leave her there. After all, Aunt Millie's yellow print dress DID go nicely with the red and green throw rug...

The End

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