

## Codename: Lilliput

(Content warning: Gore, Deaths, Gross Stuff, Sexual Content)

### Chapter 1 She's Actual Size

Ga-thud

Ga-thud

Ga-thud

In the nation of Lilliput, it felt like it could be the end of the world. Massive earthquakes, about four seconds in between. Buildings shook. The sky grew dark. Several cities were reported demolished. The capital of Eastcap had been reported destroyed. In the seaside town of Coastview, in Coastview High School, students hid under their desks, fearing the end.

The earthquakes stopped.

Students looked around, wondering if everything was over.

"Mmmmmmm..." Bellowed a giant voice from the sky.

One daring individual got out from under his desk. The other students tried to stop him, but none dared to get out from under their desks. The student saw what the rest of the town saw, which was, at first, a gigantic set of toes. Were the nails... painted? It was hard to tell. From there, upwards, a foot. Further up, a leg... it was too hard to see. Miles Gilmore ran away from his homeroom class to the roof of the school. As he ran, the voice rumbled again. It was unmistakably that of a girl.

"Where *IS* it..." it asked, to no-one in particular.

Miles and a few other students, from other classes, arrived at the roof. The students looked up... at the thighs, the legs became unbelievably thick, even if this girl were human-sized. Further up, a blue skirt. The girl's panties were definitely visible, but not enough light got under the girl's skirt for the boys present to get a good idea what kind of panties they were. Above the skirt, an exposed waistline, followed by a chest so large, the boys not overcome by fear had intense erections. The shirt, struggling to cover these massive breasts, was a white sailor shirt with a bow... this school's uniform? It couldn't be... Aside from golden blonde hair, the head of this giant figure was difficult to make out, if only because of the size of the chest. Thankfully, the girl bent down, to observe the tiny, tiny town before her. Despite the girl's voluptuous figure, she was definitely just a girl; probably 18 or so. But her face was symmetrical and perfect; her lips were bright red, and her eyes were a deep green.

"Excuse me? Is this Coastview?"

Thousands screamed in terror. It seemed she could hear all of them, because she winced a little.

"Please," most of the screaming stopped after her first word. "if you don't have anything constructive, be quiet... Could someone tell me if this is Coastview? And if this is Coastview High, here?"

A massive, massive finger pointed down. Miles felt like it was perhaps pointed directly at him, but so did everyone else on the roof. Its fingernail was long, and painted ruby-red. If the

fingertip were to press down, surely the school, and perhaps surrounding several blocks would be crushed.

The townspeople, and the students on the roof, started screaming again. The giantess rolled her eyes.

“SHUT UP already!”

And with that, the town of thousands was completely silent. After a few moments to let the silence settle in, the girl cleared her throat.

“Now then, I am Princess Amallara Ressen of the kingdom of Ressen. I’m scheduled to transfer to Coastview High School today. But, your country is, well... a lot smaller than I expected. So, I got kinda lost. Now then, if this is Coastview High School before me, I would like everyone inside or above the building to clearly say ‘yes’. Otherwise, please be quiet, because I need to keep looking.”

“Yes” said well over 80% of the student body.

She smiled.

“Wonderful! Now then, please let me introduce myself more formally. We of the Ressen kingdom seek to become trade partners with Lilliput someday. As such, it is our custom to send one member of our royal family to learn about the culture of our future trade partners. So, I am the third princess, Amallara Ressen of the kingdom of Ressen. My skills are in mathematics and public speaking. I also dabble in sorcery. Geography is... not one of my strong suits, sadly. Well, I’ve kind of made a mess of your countryside, so you can already see that... Anyway, I’m supposed to transfer to class 3-A. ... Not that I can tell where that is. It’s a pleasure to meet you.”

There was silence. Surely this circumstance was ridiculous. They had heard about a princess transferring over, but forgot about it due to the coming apocalypse. Wait... that apocalypse was her? Just... Walking to school? There were so many questions. After everybody stopped to take in what had been said, everyone, including the citizens outside the school, launched a barrage of questions.

“Ugh! Quiet! I can’t hear everyone at once! Can you... Pick a representative or something? This manner of doing things is really annoying.”

There was a bunch of murmuring among the students. The princess stood up straight, so as to make it slightly more difficult for her to hear them. Eventually, Suzuko Amehara, the class representative of 3-A made it to the roof, and several people told her questions to ask. Finally, Suzuko was ready. She cleared her throat.

There was no response. How on earth could she even be heard.

“Okay, Miss Ressen.” the tiny girl said

No response. The giant simply couldn’t hear her.

“Okay, everyone, with me. One, two... MISS RESSEN!” on Suzuko’s command, the whole student body spoke.

“Princess Ressen” she snapped, automatically. The whole town was scared stiff. Had they just incurred the wrath of this highschooler-shaped goddess?

She leaned down, and tried to put on a friendly smile.

“Sorry, sorry. Force of habit. Please, call me whatever you like. Anyway, yes?”

“Ah, uhm, er... I am Suzuko Amehara. Class representative of Class 3-A. It is a pleasure to make your acquaintance, Princess Amallara Ressen.”

“Ah, it’s a pleasure to meet you, Suzie.”

Nobody was sure if Amallara misheard or was doing it on purpose. Either way, Suzuko’s name was now Suzie, the student body had decided. It was just safer that way.

“Ah, yes, well, Mi--- Princess, we have a few questions.”

“Yes, of course.”

“Those earthquakes earlier today... Was that you?”

“Earthquakes? I hadn’t noticed any earthquakes... Oh, right! I suppose when I walk, it’s quite different for you, eh?”

To demonstrate, Amallara lifted a foot and brought it back down. Yes, indeed, that was an earthquake, thought everyone in the town.

“Okay. Would you have, uh, perhaps stepped on anything on your way here? Buildings, cities, perhaps?” It wasn’t like there was an easy way to say “have you killed hundreds of my countrymen”, but Suzie was trying very hard to be diplomatic.

“Oh, hm... that’s a good question. So, if this place is what you people call a town...”

She stood straight, and looked behind herself. To get a better look, she was about to take a step... and then realized what a problem that would create.

“Ah, give me a moment, will you, Suzie?”

“Yes, Princess.”

Amallara stretched her leg out, and put one foot in the ocean. As the bottom of her foot sailed overhead, some debris that had been stuck to it, like cars and bits of concrete, fell to the ground. It was obvious to everyone in town that such a foot landing on the city would have a profound effect. She gently put her foot down in the water. Thankfully the beach and streets had been evacuated, because the force of her foot pushed seawater out of the beach and into the streets. After redistributing her weight to that foot, she moved her other foot into the water, further back. A few tiny earthquakes marked her changing her footing, so she could look out at the path she had taken.

“Oh, huh... Yeah... I’m terribly sorry, but it looks like I have stepped on a few of your cities...”

There was a lot of murmuring. This giant had clearly killed tens, maybe hundreds of thousands of citizens of Lilliput on her way here. What would they even do about such a situation? Put her on trial? With what? And how?

Around this time was the country’s response. A keen eye could see three squadrons of five fighter jets each, going through the air. The first round of missiles were fired into the girl’s skirt, and did little damage than a burn mark. She hadn’t even noticed. They flew higher up, and took aim again. This time the missiles hit her exposed stomach.

“Ah! Stupid bugs!” she said, not realizing what they were.

With a loud SLAP that resonated over the country, she hit her hand into her stomach, squishing twelve of the fifteen fighter jets in between her hand and stomach. She rubbed the remains off of her hand.

“Did that get all of them?” she said to herself.

She noticed three more of these tiny metal objects she called bugs, and slapped them out of the sky, sending them crashing into a city further down the coast. As she dusted off her hands, the people of Coastview could only watch in horror. She looked back down to the crowd.

“Sorry about that, Suzie. What were the other questions you had?”

"The capital. We haven't heard any news from the capital in a half hour. Do you know which one that is?"

"Mmmm... I'm very sorry, Suzie, but I can't really make out which one of your cities that would even be..."

"Oh, well, hm, I bet you would have noticed it. It had three very large towers in it."

A student nudged class rep Amehara, and whispered something.

"Ah, wait, someone thought they saw something... Can you check between your left toes for us?"

"Oh, sure..." With grace, the princess balanced on one foot, and inspected between the toes on her left foot. In the gap between the two smallest toes, she found a metal spire of blue and white. Pinching it between her nails, she set it down in the field next to Coastview High. Hearts sank as they identified one of the three towers of Eastcap, blue tower, a complete wreck.

"I didn't even feel anything... was this chunk of metal important to you?" she said, embarrassed.

Amehara had family in the capital. She tried to hold back tears.

"There... There were three of these towers..."

Princess Amallara could tell that people were upset, although she didn't completely understand why.

"I'm sorry..."

"No, no, there's... there's nothing that can be done now, right? We just... have to keep living. So, what can we do for you?"

"As I said before. I'd really like to learn about Lilliput, so I'm here to join your class. Though... Gosh, this is a good bit smaller than I had thought it would be. This will be difficult, right?"

"Yes... We don't want to turn you away, but we do think this would be difficult."

"Ah, well, I've got a spell for this, actually."

"A... a spell?"

"Yes. I'm only the size I am now, because of a spell. I'm learning sorcery from my people. I can use that spell to borrow a body... I'm not sure it will work while I'm maintaining this size spell. Also, as I said before, my people had no idea that the people of Lilliput were so tiny. I've never used this spell on someone so small... Would anyone mind if I borrowed use of their body?"

Three boys all shouted "me me me" at the top of their lungs. One of them shouted "Use me, mistress". Suzie Amehara rolled her eyes.

"Right. Here I go. Ready and..." She closed her eyes to concentrate, while mumbling some gibbierish. After a few moments of this, one of the boy's bodies completely exploded, showering everyone on the rooftop with blood and guts. The princess slowly opened one eye, only to see that she was still far above the town. Several students were stunned silent, but others screamed at the top of their lungs.

"Quiet!" she yelled, annoyed. This shut everyone up.

"Ah, uh... you mentioned something about a size spell, princess?"

"Sorry about the mess... I wasn't expecting that to happen. That-that's never happened before, I swear. Maybe it's because I'm maintaining another spell..."

"A size spell! Princess! Perhaps you could see us better if you released whatever size spell you're maintaining!"

"To see you better? I don't understand what you-- oh! Oh, I think I understand you! Yes, I could get a lot closer of a look! Are you sure it would be fine?"

"Yes, yes please dispel that spell."

"Okay. Let me just..." She took a few steps backwards.

Everyone was startled and murmured among themselves. Why was she stepping backwards? Was it something about the spell? Several people, correctly, got a bad feeling about this.

Very slowly, the princess grew taller. That was the only explanation for it. Her feet, while not moving, grew more massive, creating more tidal activity. Her body stretched further up. Her clothing, strangely, grew along with her, so there was no change there. Once she was done, there was no telling exactly how tall she was. Suddenly, on either side of the town, her massive fingers came crashing down. The land shook as her fingers made impact, and dug further in. The ground continued to rumble, as more digging happened. A few boys were distracted by the fact that she was leaning forward, bringing her chest closer to the school, but most people only felt complete and total fear. After a little bit of time, the rumbling stopped. Then, the ground felt unsteady, and everyone felt pulled to the ground as the entire town of Coastview was raised up into the air. This giant had rested the entire town, beach and all, from where it lay in the ground, and was holding it up with her two hands. To the west of town, the only thing visible was a giant face. This face, Princess Amallara's face, smiled warmly.

"Yes, Suzie! This is great! I can see you much better now!"

Indeed, the princess's massive eye, now measuring several city blocks across, was closer to the school than it had ever been. This wasn't what anyone had in mind.

"Hmmm... It brings us to another problem, though, doesn't it?"

"W-what would that be, princess?"

"Well, the hope was that I would stay in Coastview for most of the week, while I was attending school. The size I am now, well... I can barely stay inside Lilliput. I guess I could keep my feet in the water, but that's not very good for my toes."

"Why are you barefoot, anyway? Do they not make shoes in your size?"

"Do they not make... Come on, quit kidding around Suzie! I'm not that big. No, it's entirely water between here and Ressen. Some of it even goes up to my ankles! I couldn't possibly have worn shoes all the way over here."

"Ah..."

"Well, hey! What's important is that I'm here now and I can see you clearly. So, once again, I'm ready to start school!"

"I see... Well, okay... I'm going to stick my head out of class 3-A so you can properly see me, okay princess?"

"Okay!"

The class rep knew that the princess had forgotten about body possession, but... Surely it was easier if everyone just did what the gigantic woman wanted. That was the philosophy that Suzuko--- no, that Suzie Amehara was taking in this situation. It was too bizarre to even try to do anything else. Even if the princess was crouching, the town had to be thousands of miles above sea level now. Their lives were literally in her hands. The rest of the town was surely in

panic, let alone the rest of the country. That wasn't for the students to deal with. They had enough on their plates.

"Okay, class of 3-A... I know it's third period already, but we're going to do homeroom, okay?"

It was about five minutes later, and all the students had gone back to their classrooms, and just tried to act like everything was normal. Amehara had to wave out the window for a solid minute to be noticed, though.

"Now. Normally it is tradition for the new student to write their name on the chalkboard, but that will be a little bit difficult. Princess, would you mind telling us how to spell your name?"

This whole situation was a little weird for everyone else in town, because they were only ever getting one side of the situation. They thought their lives had gone back to normal, but now they couldn't hear what they were doing; the only noise that existed was

"A-M-A-L-L-A-R-A V-I-C-T-O-R-I-A S-E-R-A-P-H-I-M B-E-E-Z-E-L-B-U-B R-E-S-S-E-N. Third princess of the kingdom of Ressen."

Her mouth was actually underneath them, at this point, so every citizen of the town heard every syllable from their feet all the way to their ear. They wrote the name down, in case it ever came up later. Amallara Victoria Seraphim Beezeelbub Ressen? Seraphim AND Beezeelbub? That was a bit unexpected. Still, nobody felt the need to question this. It was safer not to.

"Right, now, very quickly, so we can get back to class, everyone tell her your names... Princess, do you need someone to write things down for you?"

"Yes, that would be great. My hands are a little... full at the moment."

A boy stuck up his hand. The teacher sighed.

"Yes, Minoru?"

"Why doesn't she just set us back on the ground and lie on her stomach?"

Before the teacher could answer, the princess responded.

"No, no, I don't think I could see or hear you very well if I did that... There would be a massive distance between the city and my head, thanks to my chest..."

This, of course, got all the boys thinking of her massive chest. All the girls rolled their eyes as the boys made dumb faces. Well, two of the girls also made dumb faces.

"Oh! Oh that gives me a great idea, actually."

The ground moved again, shifting and rumbling. A few moments later, it stopped again. The only view out of the school window was her neck. It was adorned by a gigantic leather choker, with a complicated pattern of gemstones.

"There! Now I've got one hand free. I've got the other hand holding you steady..."

"I don't think you can see the chalkboard very well now, princess."

"Oh, I could barely see it before, so don't worry about that. I can hear you just fine, though."

"I... I don't want to ask, but where are we?"

"Eh? You're in the town of Coastview. Come on, don't play silly games."

"No, I mean, where is the town, right now?"

“Oh, don’t ask a girl such things, you know?” As most people suspected, the town was indeed resting on her ample bosom. One of her arms was holding her chest up from below, for stability.

“Right. Anyway, if, starting with Miss Amehara, if you could all introduce yourselves to the princess...”

“I am Suzu-- Suzie Amehara, class representative.”

The rest of the class introduced themselves. There were 19 in all. There was one empty seat, intended for this transfer student. Nobody was quite sure what they were going to do with the spare desk.

## Chapter 2

### The Voyage Home

Classes continued until lunch.

"Mmm, hey Suzie? Suzie? Where'd you go? Suzie?"

Everyone in the school made way for Suzie Amehara to go to the roof. Once many people ate their lunch here, but not today. Suzie came here, lunch in hand.

"Yes, princess?"

"I was thinking. What am I going to do tomorrow. Or tonight, for that matter?"

Suzie muttered "It's not like we can stop you from doing whatever you want..." but it was heard, perfectly.

"Oh, I know. But, I mean... Originally the plan was for me to live in Coastview. As it stands, Coastview is almost living in me. Even at my full size, it still takes a few hours for me to get home, so I don't think I can just commute. But I really want this to work, you know? I want to learn about Lilliput."

"Heh, what do you plan on doing, taking the school home with you?"

"Oh, come on, don't be ridiculous. You've got a family in town, surely, right? I was going to take the town."

"Excuse me?"

"Well, everything you all need is in this town, right? And it fits in my two hands. Your town will fit perfectly well on my desk. This way, I still get to learn every day."

"W-What about the rest of the country? What about resources? And food?"

"I don't think the country will miss you too much... I've been trying to listen to them, and they haven't really been complaining. And, I'm a princess. We've got more than enough supplies at the castle to give your people everything you need."

"Ah, well, why are you asking me then? It looks like you've got it all figured out. All you need to do now is--"

"Perfect! You're smart, Suzie. I knew you'd see it my way."

"Nonononono, what you need to do now is ask people! Put it to a vote!"

"A vote?"

"Oh, right, we haven't had a civics class yet. Listen, Lilliput votes on everything. You can't just make a decision unilaterally."

"Mmm, but I'm a princess, right? Surely my vote has to count for more than a single person, right? The needs of the large outweigh the needs of the small."

"That... That isn't a saying I'm familiar with. Over here we say 'the needs of the many outweigh the needs of the few.'"

"Mmm, that's so backwards-thinking, though! Listen, it's something of a secret, so don't tell anyone I told you this, okay?"

Suzie blinked repeatedly. She was dead certain that every person in town could hear every word that Amallara was saying. She had no idea how to respond. After a few moments waiting, the princess continued.

"My family has decided that I'm going to be in charge of all interactions between the kingdom of Ressen and the country of Lilliput from now on. That's why I'm being sent to learn



about your culture. If all goes well, you'll be a trade partner of the kingdom, with me as your liaison. So it's very important that we figure out how to make this all work. If I can't learn here... This country is dead to me."

The choice of words was made perhaps a bit callously. While the princess meant it more in the sense of "I'll have nothing more to do with Lilliput" that wasn't what everyone heard. What everyone heard is "this country is dead", if the princess doesn't get her way.

"Suzie? Suzie?"

"Huh? Oh, right. So... you think that your interaction with Lilliput is more important than letting it come to a vote, right?"

"That's right. A vote takes a long time to organize and count, as well."

"But... Everyone can hear you. Right now."

"Oh. I guess they can. Hey everyone! What do you think!"

There were a variety of responses. Mostly confusion. A lot of "don't kill us", which Amallara wasn't sure how that came about.

"Ah, no no, princess, they can't hear what I'm saying. You need to explain it to them."

"Oh, right. People of Coastview! It's very important for me that I continue learning at Coastview high. I think it would be easiest if I just took your town home with me. I promise to take very good care of you."

This was met with silence. Were they to be treated as pets?

"Princess Ressen, now please ask them which they would rather have happen. Ask some to say yes, then ask others to say no."

"Right. If you're okay coming with me, say Yes, now."

A loud wave of 'yes' came from the town.

"Alright! It's decided!" She smiled, and the city started shaking up and down. Smaller, older buildings collapsed under the pressure. She had already started walking home.

"No, no, you're supposed to ask for people to say no! You've got to hear both sides!"

"Oh, yes! I almost forgot. If anyone doesn't want the town of Coastview to come home with me, shout No"

There were a few murmurs of "no", but little more.

"Right! Let's go!" She continued walking, and the city continued shaking.

Afternoon classes continued, among the shaking of the ground caused by Amallara's heaving bosom. Virtually all students, in all classes, had given up on writing notes. They just couldn't, with how much everything shook. The nerdiest among the students were trying very hard, with their hands as close to the page as humanly possible. The teacher, despite all this, tried very hard to write things on the chalkboard, but his numbers were an absolute mess. He had decided that when all this was over, he would just have the same classes again tomorrow.

Suzie Amehara stared out the window, at their giant captor. That choker definitely was against the dress code. She thought at lunch she perhaps she caught a glimpse of a tiara? Even if they weren't a walking catastrophe, it was unlikely you could get a princess not to wear a tiara or crown.

"Right," said the teacher. "Can anyone solve this system of equations? Anyone? Gilmore? Montgomery? Amehara?"

"Hey, why don't you ask Miss Ressen, teacher?" said a snarky boy in the back.

"Hmmm?" came the giant voice from above. It seems that this got the giant's attention.

"Ah, no, princess, don't worry yourself..." said the teacher. He was positive that she wasn't paying attention.

"No, I can answer. Just treat me like you would any other student. But, uh, I could use a hand. I can't see the board..."

The idea that this woman ever could, should, or would be treated as any other student was preposterous. Still, the teacher had no choice.

"If  $2x + y + z = 21$ ,  $x + 2y + z = 12$ , and  $3x + y + 2z = -1$ , what are  $x$ ,  $y$ , and  $z$ ?"

"Huh, that's a little rough.  $x$  is 23,  $y$  is 14, and  $z$  is minus 39."

"I'm sorry princess, but that's incorrect. The answer is..."

"No, I'm pretty sure it's right."

The class grew eerily silent. The princess was disagreeing with the teacher? What was going to happen.

"Yeah, I double checked my math; I'm right." the princess asserted.

"Teacher, you told her the wrong problem" said Suzie.

"Eh? What do you mean?"

"She doesn't have a textbook. Look again at the book; the problem is different. Your hand must have slipped when you were writing it on the chalkboard."

The teacher looked back at the board, and then to the book. In his terrible handwriting, the result of writing while the ground below you was shaking, the plus and minus symbols basically looked the same.

"I'm sorry, princess, let me just... Uh, I... I don't suppose you could stop walking for a moment?" asked the teacher, nervously.

The princess stopped, and the ground was still. The teacher wrote on a spare sheet of paper.

"You're correct, princess."

"Ah, good. I'm glad we agree."

"Could I... for the sake of the class, ask you to solve another one?"

"Ah, alright."

"If  $2x + y + z = 21$ ,  $x + 2y - z = 12$ , and  $3x - y - 2z = -5$ , what are  $x$ ,  $y$ , and  $z$ ?"

"Oh, easy. 6, 5, and 4."

"Yes. That's right. Thank you, princess."

He went to the chalkboard to start explaining how this was solved.

"Come and get me when there's a hard one, eh?" the princess joked.

Everyone chuckled nervously, and then she continued walking. The teacher tried desperately to write his explanation with the ground shaking again.

Later on, the bell rang to mark the end of the day.

"Okay, class dismissed! Everybody go home!"

Everyone was pretty relieved. They had made it through the day without dying.

"Whoo! First day! Complete!"

The princess jumped into the air, with arms raised. Which... Sent the town up into the air, ahead of her.

This is when we die, they all thought. On the way up, things weren't so bad. But, the town's flight upwards only lasted so long. Then, as they fell, everyone began to feel weightless from the descent.

"Aaaah! Fuck fuck fuck!" shouted the princess. "Okay Amallara, stay calm... can't reach it in time, but... magic! Right. Breathe..."

After some amount of concentration, the entire land mass just... stopped. The citizens stopped in the air, some distance above the ground. They couldn't move at all.

The princess had her hands on her knees and was panting.

"That was close, huh? That was... a lot more mana that I've spent at once before. This is so weird, I've definitely practiced on rocks bigger than this town... But, hey, you all are safe, right?"

She caught her breath, then walked over to the floating island.

"Wow. That was really close. Let me pull you back up to safety, then."

The princess squatted down and got her hands under the town. As she lifted the town slowly upwards, she disengaged the spell, and the people of Coastview were slowly brought to the ground. More accurately, the ground was slowly raised back under them, but it was basically the same thing.

"I'm just going to hold you all in my hands, the rest of the way, alright?"

A few people shouted "please be careful!" others shouted "whatever you say, ma'am!"

The students of Coastview High walked home. Everyone in town couldn't help but feel the princess's eyes following them. In Suzie Amehara's case, she was actually right. The princess very carefully had her eyes locked on Suzie's location. She took note as people waved, the students of her class referring to her as "class rep". Occasionally she would look up, and see that gigantic set of eyes. She convinced herself it was just a trick of distance; from far enough away, everyone would think that she was watching them. What she didn't notice was Amallara's lip curl up into a grin every time Suzie looked up at her. Amallara thought of saying "hi, class rep" on the third and fifth try, but couldn't work up the nerve. Once Suzie shut the door of her home, the princess put more focus into getting home. In those thirty minutes that it took Suzie to walk home, the giantess actually veered a little off course, and needed to turn right to get back on track.

About two hours after school finished, two new voices were heard.

"Princess! What are you doing back already? Could you not find your highschool? Surely you found Lilliput."

"Ma'am, I'll tell your mothers of your return. What's this in your hands?"

"No, no, this is it," the princess said. The two women before her were royal guards of Ressen.

"Excuse me?"

"Are you saying this is Lilliput? That's absurd."

"No, my highschool is here. I can't quite point to it, but in this city is my new school."

"That IS absurd."

"What is this, princess? Some kind of model town?"

"Ladies, I appreciate your skepticism, but please look closely."

Two women, wearing armor, approached the town. The princess held it high above her head, for these two armored women were even taller than she was. The beautiful view of sunset was almost completely blocked by the heads of these two women.

"There's nothing moving."

"Yeah, is this a model? There's tiny tiny figures here. I'm surprised you found someone to craft a model so intricate."

"Are they not moving?" The princess couldn't see them, after all.

One giant was bad enough. Few people were even in the streets, but those there now decided to just remain motionless in fear.

"Della, can you hand me an arrow?" one guard asked the other.

From one of the two guards, an arrow was passed, and its head was lowered into the town. The arrowhead itself was several city blocks across, but ended in a perfect point. The arrow head continued a slow descent, until it came dangerously close to a man on a park bench. The man tried very hard to maintain stillness, while fearing for his life. Two pairs of eyes were watching this interaction, intently. The arrow's tip came down on the empty half of the bench, as if it intended to have a seat next to him, then pierced the bench, then the ground. As the mass of the arrow head drew ever closer, the man eventually rose out of the bench, screaming. He got into the middle of the park, and placed himself on the ground as though he were begging for mercy.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry! Please don't hurt me!"

"Whoa! It talked! Hey, I won't hurt you, just stay still."

The arrow was removed from the ground, with ease. The tip was brought above the man's head, as he continued to fear for his life. The arrow then moved towards his back, and lowered, until it made contact with the collar of his suit jacket. Carefully, the guard maneuvered the arrow to get just a little underneath the collar, and then she moved it forward and upwards with great speed. The man's jacket was cut in half, but skin remained untouched. From this kowtowing position, the sides of his jacket and shirt dropped to the ground.

"Now, stand up" said the same voice who told him to stand still.

As the man stood up, the shirt had nothing to support it. He held onto his sleeves at the cuffs, but it was no use. His torso was laid bare to the guards.

"The guards looked over at each other, then smiled. After trying to hold it back, they burst out laughing."

"Oh gods! It's real! That's a real person! I've never seen a person of that size before! And, what, each of these houses, they contain people?"

The princess still couldn't see what was going on.

"Some of them house several people."

"That's insane! So, what, everyone in Lilliput is like that?"

"That's right."

"Haha! How did they expect you to go to school there! Were you going to use their whole countryside as your bed?"

"Clearly there's been some sort of mix-up. I brought these people with me so that I can go to school tomorrow, if need be. Tonight, I will be talking to my mothers."

"Okay, okay. It's not like we could've denied you entry anyway, princess. Thank you for humoring us, and take care."

“Thank you, Della, Merva. Keep up the good work.”

Princess Amallara Ressen continued forward, but took the town of Coastview back to roughly chest height. Eventually, she hit a dense city, filled with other giant women. Eagle-eyed observers in Coastview noticed that the majority of the women were above Amallara’s height, some seeming at least twice her height. A few women were shorter than the princess, however. They were all more than happy to greet her. She smiled awkwardly.

“Listen, please, ladies... I need to return this to my room, and with haste. Give me a wide berth. I can’t allow this in my hands to come to harm.”

A thunderous voice came from further ahead. It got the attention of the entire crowd. Anyone in Lilliput who thought now might be an early hour to get to bed was awoken by noise that made concrete stir a little.

“AMALLARA VICTORIA SERAPHIM BEEZELBUB RESSEN! How DARE you return today. What ON EARTH made you shirk your duty to attend school in Lilliput. You will have a lot to be answering for, young lady!”

Every person who stood between the princess and this voice cleared a path.

“Shit, it’s mom...” she muttered. The people of Coastview could of course hear it. The princess took a moment to compose herself, and looked up.

“Mother, my queen, I have a lot to talk to you about.”

“Yes, and it had better be good.”

“Before that, though, may I please go to my room so I can put this down.”

“Hand off your little souvenir rock to someone else. I’m sure they’ll return it to you later.”

“No. I mu---”

“What. What do you mean ‘No’. Put the rock down, and come over here.”

“No! Mother, I promise I will explain this, but I, and I alone must get this safely to my desk. I will answer to you after this task is complete, and I do not care about the consequences.”

While the queen considered this response, nobody said a word. A few tiny voices in Coastview were stirring up, which Amallara quickly shushed. This was somewhat pointless, as only perhaps the two women closest to the princess could hear anything from the town she held. That aside, everyone showed deference to the queen.

“Hmph, as you wish. We will be waiting in our throne room. The longer we wait, the harsher the punishment.”

Coastview shook as the princess cringed.

“Yes, mother. I will not be long.”

Nobody in Lilliput could even see this queen figure; she was that far away. They couldn’t even tell that she had left. No person said a word to the princess as she walked along.

The princess continued in to what the people of Coastview could only describe as an open-air castle. It was as though someone was trying to build a stone castle, but at some point before they even started to get to the roof, they gave up. Perhaps they saw the varied heights of the people of Ressen, and decided that ceilings were pointless. Perhaps there was not enough stone in the world to support the building of this castle. Despite this, the castle did have doors. They looked to be made of wood. After opening a few doors, the princess breathed a sigh of relief upon entering a room. This was her room. She placed the town on her desk. It immedi-

ately tilted to one side, and she was able to stop it before too much moved. She lifted the town up, carefully with one hand, and scratched at the underside a little, then pushed the dirt away. After three attempts, the town stood roughly level.

“I’m very sorry, everyone. I know it’s not perfect, but... Well, you heard my mom. I need to explain things to her. I can’t bring any of you with me; it isn’t a good idea. It’s late over there, though, isn’t it? Listen, I won’t disturb you until school time tomorrow, alright? Just, you know, proceed as you would have if I wasn’t here. I’ll get you up to date tomorrow.”

The princess found a trash can for the discarded material from the bottom of the town, and swept it in with a colossal brush. She found a pair of shoes, and put them on; she had been barefoot all day. She then walked away from the desk upon which she had put the town. They didn’t see her again until morning.

## Chapter 3

### For Her, It Was A Tuesday

Dawn came at roughly the same time as it did in Lilliput. The people didn't see the princess anywhere. Given that it was Tuesday, everyone in Coastview just tried to act as if today was another day. Without the princess around to possibly overhear conversations, people openly speculated. They discussed the town's status, and future. Some people wanted to believe that it had all been a dream, but if you were on the outer edge of town, or perhaps high up, you could see bits of the desk the town was on. In other directions, there were stone walls which eventually stopped. They definitely were not in Lilliput anymore.

Aside from the change in scenery, it was an ordinary morning. At 8, the school bell rang. The homeroom teacher of 3-A refused to take roll call, however. Nobody questioned this. One boy started to speak, and he was met instantly with the teacher's icy death stare. At least a full minute later, Suzie Amehara raised her hand. The teacher glared, but the hand persisted. He folded.

"Yes, Amehara?"

"We should really wait no longer than twenty minutes. That is more than fair."

"Fine! But as soon as miss Ressen arrives, we'll act as if we had just finished roll call. Understood?"

19 voices all said "yes sir"

Not a minute passed after he said that, when they could hear fast footsteps in the distance. At 8:10, the princess sat down in her chair. They didn't notice what was in her left or right hands, but the town saw the piece of toast stuck in her mouth.

"Sorry I'm late, everyone!" she said muffled, through the gigantic slice of bread.

"It's fine, princess. You're right on time."

She put the items in her hands down on a lower surface of the desk. Nobody in the school could see the bowl of beans or chopsticks that she had set down. She took the toast out of her mouth.

"Don't lie to me, teacher. I can see the school clock. And most other clocks in town. I'm 10 minutes late. How would you punish an ordinary student for this behavior?"

"Well, I would, I suppose make them stand outside the classroom for the hour after homeroom, but..."

"Very well. I will do that."

"Ma'am, you're already outside the classroom."

"But I'm comfortably seated. After homeroom, I will stand for an hour."

The teacher sighed. Arguing wasn't worth it.

"Very well. We waited for you before doing roll call. So that you can learn everyone's names."

She grumbled as she picked her chopsticks back up.

"Okay..."

"Roll Call. Amehara."

"Here"

"Belcino"

“Here”

As the teacher read off names, the giant used her chopsticks to stir up her bowl of beans, before using those chopsticks to distribute it across the toast. While the students couldn't understand this at first, everyone could see her when she ate. Her name came up after her second chomp.

“Ressen”

There was only the noise of chewing.

“Ressen” the teacher repeated.

She swallowed. “Here!”

“Stevens”

“Here”

“Wynden”

“Here”

“Yestern”

“Here”

“And that makes all 20. Now, there's no announcements today. That is, unless Miss Ressen has something to say.”

“Oh, sorry, we're running late, aren't we? I'll tell you about what happened during lunch, okay?”

Everyone else in town, hearing only Amallara's side of the discussion, groaned. They'd have to wait four hours to hear what happened.

(two days later, the princess's two moms bring what they think is the country of Lilliput (read: just one island) over to their castle, placing it on a table that has water on it)

“Sweetie, if you're going to be caretaker of this many people, you're going to have to learn some healing magic.”

“Healing magic?” the princess asked, confused. She had heard of it before, for healing scrapes and bruises, but wasn't sure how this was relevant.

“Yes, it's very handy. Let's say, for example...” she looked down at the island before her. Her eyes wandered around, until she found a particularly dense city. “Let's say that you did an island nation the tremendous favor of saving it from being in the middle of nowhere, easily trampled by anything. And let's say that, the entire time when you carried it home, its citizens kept whining, whining, whining, about being 'kidnapped' or whatever. And you just... Get so mad that you...”

She slammed her fist down on a city of 300,000 people. Everyone in the city proper, and the surrounding suburbs, were instantly flattened. The sudden rush of air caused damage in surrounding towns. Farm animals were blown high enough into the air that they broke upon impact with the ground. Humans too, of course. To remove some of the grime, the queen dragged the bottom of her fist across the land mass, before picking it up.

“You just get so mad that you decide to punish them for being a bunch of ingrates. Well, that simply won't do. Not only have you made the other citizens very afraid of you, but you've snuffed out many lives. But, with healing magic...”



With her other hand, pointed a finger into the air and flicked around her wrist, while muttering some magic words. After pointing at the island, magical energy poured out of her fingertip, into the destroyed land. Buildings were rebuilt. People were rebuilt. The dead could feel their souls being drawn back into their newly-reformed bodies. They still remembered the absolute pain, and the horror, of being squished to centimeters thick, but their body showed no lasting marks. The energy spread across the countryside, fixing even the windows of nearby towns, and reviving the few citizens in those towns who were killed. Farmers, animals, and even crops were restored. Other than the terrible memory, it was as though nothing had happened.

"You can make everything good as new! No deaths, no destruction. Truly, it lets you be a merciful leader."

Merciful perhaps wasn't the right word. "Cruel" was the word stuck in the head of most of the people of Lilliput. No-one dared speak it, of course.

"Oh, I see!" said Amallara, oblivious to the feelings of the people of Lilliput. "That's very helpful! Are there any limitations?"

"There are only two. There's your own mana supply, and there's time."

"Time? What do you mean? Like, you can only do it so often?"

"Oh, heavens no. As long as you have mana, you can keep doing it."

She looked back at the renewed city, and gave an evil grin. Now that they knew what was coming, the citizens prepared themselves for what seemed inevitable. With the same terrible, gigantic fist, she flattened the same area of land once more. The results were the same.

"The only limitation is time. You see, all sentient life-forms have a soul; a core of their being. Even ones as tiny as the people from Lilliput. You can't see it, but even now, their souls are slowly ascending... some of them descending... and when they get far enough, the soul cannot affix to the body. So, if you take too long, like I'm taking now, the results could be bad..."

With a pleasant smile, she cast the spell again. It took a little longer this time, and more energy was used up, but everything was back to normal. The only real difference is that some people remembered overhearing this discussion, as though a part of themselves had left their body. Some felt like, during the time gap, they were growing quite warm. In either event, most people felt shivers from this second revival, which would cause some terrible dreams for years to come.

"But, see, as long as you do it in a small enough window, everything can come back."

"Oh, I see! So, there's that kind of limitation... Is that why those cities are unpopulated?"

"Mmm, sadly, yes. The cities you stepped on, on your way to school... by the time your mother and I got there, it was much too late to save the people. We were able to bring back the land and buildings, but the only people we could revive were soulless husks. My queen is quite good at holy magic, however, and we were able to remove the husks before they could do any damage to the surroundings."

"Wow, mom! You two are really good at magic. I'm going to have to study hard."

"Oh, thank you very much dear. But it's nothing. I'm sure you'll be able to do it if you put your mind to it. Here, why don't we practice."

Queen Flarannah was fast this time. Before the end of the word 'practice', her fist had already impacted Lilliput for a third time. After wiping the residue off her fist, she turned to her daughter.

“Right! Do you think you can cast it? You already know a little magic, so it’s the same basic principles...” She started moving her finger around in the same pattern as before, but without the murmuring.

“Alright... Here we go...” She moved her fingers around and tried to say the magic words. No energy came out of her fingers. Her mother looked a little disappointed.

“Come on, honey! One more try!”

“Okay! Once more, with feeling!” she said, before her second attempt. Still nothing.

Her mother sighed and revived the people of Lilliput once more. However, her fist still loomed high above the city.

“Do you want to try again?” Flarannah asked her daughter, gently.

The townspeople screamed out “no!” or cried out for various deities. The queen glared angrily at the townspeople. She flicked her wrist and mumbled another spell, and suddenly, no sound came out of the mouths of the people of Lilliput. Cars still honked, radios still played, TV programs were still on, but no human on the entire island could speak. The queen turned back to her daughter.

“No, no... I still have a lot to learn today. Maybe some other time...” Despite the silencing spell, Amallara had heard the citizens protest. She glanced at the town and tried to read a few lips, reading lines like “oh god no” and “why have you forsaken us”, and could tell the townspeople were at least a little upset.

The queen withdrew her hand.

“Well, okay then. I’m sorry for interrupting your schooling. Have fun, honey.” The caring queen leaned down to kiss her smaller daughter on the forehead, and looked down at the city of Coastview, still separate from the rest of Lilliput. “Don’t work my baby too hard.”

Flarannah walked away.

Amallara looked to the thrice-impacted city. “I’m very sorry you had to go through that. Just... please try not to get on momma Flare’s bad side again. I can’t really stop her...”

She waited for a response, and didn’t get one. She tried to read some lips again, and noticed that while they were moving, no sound came out. Thankfully for the people of Lilliput, Ressen children are taught “dispel” before any other spells. With a little bit of effort, given the size of the population, the princess was able to restore sound to all of Lilliput.

She turned her attention back to Coastview.

“Phew, sorry about that! Parents, you know? So, what did I miss?”

The people of Coastview were starting to grow numb to how oddly normal this princess acted, given her circumstances.

“Oh, we decided to halt class while your mother was present”, said the teacher.

“Aw! Come on! You don’t have to do that. Treat me like you would any other student, remember?”

Everyone in class looked around awkwardly. Just because she said it, just because they would remember that she said it, didn’t mean they could act that way. Suzie quickly thought of an excuse.

“We were showing deference to her majesty, the queen.”, said Suzie.

The class concurred.

“Ohhh, okay. No, that’s fair. Well, let’s get on with class, though! Literature, was it?”

The class took out their literature books. Literature was a full two periods ago, when the queen had entered the room. Now was meant to be history, but if the princess wanted to do literature, they were going to do literature. Well, that was what 18 students and one teacher thought. After putting together some of the facts, Miles Gilmore decided to take a risk. What would be the worst that could happen; he'd die and be revived? Sure, it was going to hurt, but death seemed a little less bad now.

"History, ma'am. We moved on when you were talking with your mother."

Everyone in the class stared at Miles. If intensity alone could kill a man, Miles would need to be revived at last five times. The response from the princess felt like it took forever.

"Mmm, you don't HAVE to call me 'ma'am' if you don't want to, you know. Gilmore, was it? Anyway, thank you. Please, let us continue history class."

She looked down at her spell-magnified textbooks, and picked up her chopsticks in her left hand. She closed the literature book, and opened the history book to the page they were on yesterday, and picked up a writing implement with her right hand. To her, it was back to school as usual.

Everyone in the classroom was extremely relieved. Miles felt incredibly smug with himself. Aside from that, everyone was quite curious as to what was going on with the rest of the country. They were sure they'd hear about it soon enough.

From there, afternoon classes proceeded as normal. Well, as normal as things had been for the past two days.

When the school bell rang to announce the end of the day, the princess let out an exhausted sigh. She was far enough from the town that this merely manifested as a warm breeze.

"Ah, people of Coastview, I need to go talk to my parents. I will be back in half an hour or so. I will likely have an announcement to make. Please, just... walk home without me. Sorry, Suzie..."

She watched as everyone nodded, and then stood up from her chair. It never failed to impress the people of Coastview how tall the princess actually was. Never failed to make half of the boys in highschool horny, as well. As she left her desk, a little impatience stirred in the people of the town. Still, they would hear what she had to say soon enough...

Students walked home. In forty-five minutes or so, the princess returned, and seated herself.

"This... this is very difficult for me to explain, but... Hm, where to begin. First of all, I have to say, that Lilliput is a good bit smaller than most islands that my kingdom interacts with. Also, perhaps absconding with your town was a bit... thoughtless of me. And for that, I would like to apologize. You've been without your friends for four days now. That must have been terrible. But, I'm digressing. Second of all, my parents have decided to move the entire island of Lilliput here, to the kingdom of Ressen, for its safety. This decision was made unilaterally, and I'm sorry for it, but the rational was that the island was just too tiny and fragile to be left alone in the ocean. The plus side is that now, you will be reunited with the mainland. I would still very much like it if you would let me hold class on my desk, but I can move you back and forth before and after school. I suppose we will put it to a vote tomorrow morning. For now, though, I will return this town to its rightful country."

For a moment, people felt like things were normal. In no time at all, however, they felt the temporary increase in downward force that was the result of their town being lifted up. The princess looked at the town in her hands, and carefully considered it. She legitimately thought this might be the last time that she would be transporting this landmass. She had a happy smile, and gently placed the town of Coastview back on top of her breasts, as she had done days earlier. The ground rumbled for a minute as she walked over to Lilliput. Nobody in town moved. Then, taking it back into her hands, she gently eased it back into the hole she had removed it from. Unfortunately, the land was not quite the same as when she had pulled the city out, especially due to resting on her bosom, so the fit was poor. The city was a bit lower than it had been before, and also sat at a good 10-degree tilt, away from the coast. Water still did not make it to the beach. The princess looked at this, dissatisfied. Still, she was going to deal with that later. For now, a speech. She stood such that she could see the entire island, and projected her voice, to be sure it hit even the far side.

“Citizens of Lilliput! My name is Amallara Victoria Seraphim Beezeelbub Ressen, third princess of the kingdom of Ressen! I regret to inform you that the right honorable Queens Flarannah and Melaninie have seen fit to transfer your nation from its territorial waters, over to this table in the kingdom of Ressen. Please rest assured that this decision was made with your safety in mind. Furthermore, as I was originally chosen to be the trade liaison to Lilliput when I came of age, my parents have instead asked me to be the caretaker of your country, while it is in our home. This is a considerable increase in responsibilities for me, and I will try my hardest to do right by your people. I will be working in my hours after school and on weekends to create a system by which you can bring questions or requests to me, so that I may make your lives easier. For now, I suppose, please send questions to my best friend, Suzie Amehara, and she will bring things to my attention. Thank you.”

## Chapter 4

### Of Friendship, And Of Magic

“... For now, I suppose, please send questions to my best friend, Suzie Amehara, and she will bring things to my attention. Thank you.”

Suzie had made it home already, and was sitting on a chair in her family’s den. Upon hearing this news, she walked over to the couch and fell face-first onto it. What had she done to deserve such a fate, she wondered. Her parents could only watch with concern. A few moments later, there was a strange sound at the door. Mr. Amehara got the door, and only saw a large piece of wood. He looked up the wood, which seemed infinitely long, until up in the distance he saw Princess Amallara’s face. She was smiling and waved her other hand. Apparently, in the time since giving the speech, she had made her way back to being next to Coastview, and used her chopsticks to knock on Amehara’s door.

“Suzuko, it’s for you...” he called in towards the den

Suzie knew what was up. “Tell her I’m not home”

“That doesn’t strike me as a smart idea...”

“Ask her if she can wait for five minutes.”

“Really?”

“Please?”

He turned back to outside, and to the giant above him.

“Can you wait five minutes, please, princess, ma’am.”

“Sure. I’m not in a rush” she said, amicably.

Suzie got up, went to the sink, and splashed some water on her face. She then pinched her hand, hoping that she would wake up from the nightmare that was now her life. That didn’t change anything. She slapped her cheeks, again to prepare herself. Then, she had a glass of water, and downed it. She went to the bathroom, dried her face off, and looked at herself in the mirror. She looked fine. She could do this. Suzie Amehara exited her house, and closed her door.

“Who’s ‘Suzuko’?” asked Amallara, innocently.

Suzie blinked a few times, and decided to let it slide.

“Don’t worry about it. What’s up?”

“Ah, uh, I think you heard my speech, didn’t you.”

She wanted to respond with “Everybody heard your speech” but stopped herself.

“Yes. I did.”

“And you’re not... mad at me?”

“... Would you not mind it if I were a little honest?”

Suzie looked at the massive chopstick that was in front of her, and tried to push it away a little bit. Amallara removed her chopstick from the town, and slipped it between her breasts.

“I would not mind. You’ve done a lot for me, and I appreciate you.”

“Oh. Thank you, ma’am. Anyway, uh, I am a little concerned that you gave me all this work. I’m going to have to read a lot of letters.”

“Yeah... I didn’t think about how many letters it would be. I’m sorry.”

“But, I’m very honored that you’re calling me your best friend. We’ve only known each other for four days now...”

“Do you... Do you not want me to call you that?”

“No, no no no! It’s fine! Really! Heck...” she had an idea. She wasn’t sure if it was going to work, but she’d try it. “... You can call me Suzuko. My friends call me Suzuko. Or Suzu.”

Her friends did call her Suzu. Not that she had any friends since middle school. She was pretty, smart, and responsible, and while these were good traits for a class president, they made a girl a bit intimidating to talk to.

“Ohhhh... that’s why that man said... I got it. Anyway, Suzu... I’m sorry, but I didn’t have any idea how people could give me concerns... I just thought of the day we met.”

“I understand. Hey listen, if we’re best friends---”

The princess gasped. The force of the gasp was so hard that it pulled Suzuko off of the ground by a few inches. Nearby houses lost a few shingles. A few dogs, who had finally gotten used to the presence of a giant, proceeded to lose their shit over the short burst of antigravity.

“Y-You mean it? You---”

“Shhh! Shush, shush! Listen, Princess, I like you, but... You do realize that everyone can hear us, right?”

“Huh?” She looked legitimately confused.

“Okay, maybe not all of Lilliput, but at least all of Coastview. They can’t hear me, but they can hear every word you say when you’re this close.”

“Ohhhhh, yeah. Sorry, I’ve got ways of controlling who I talk to, but I’m a little nervous about using them after that one I... I tried to posses.”

“Mmmm, yes, I can see that. Your abilities are quite impressive.”

“Oh, speaking of Coastview, before I forget, how the heck am I going to balance this? How am I going to let people go in and out of Coastview?”

“... I’ve been thinking about this, actually. You write notes in class, right? Can you show me, like really get it up close to me, how thick one sheet of your paper is?”

Amallara nodded and got a sheet of paper out, and brought it as close in to Amehara’s street as she could. It looked to be about 3 feet thick. Thinner than she was expecting. Actually, smaller in every dimension. She would ask questions about this later.

“Ah, good, we can use this. Now, how thick is the back side of that stick you were holding earlier.”

Amallara didn’t understand what was being planned, but she nodded, pulled the paper away, and showed the back of her chopstick. Amehara couldn’t tell how big it was, just that it was bigger than her house. But more importantly, it was flat.

“Okay, so first! Cut some tiny squares of paper, such that they will be able to go across the gaps in the land between here and the mainland. Completely over the debris on either side of the rim. Then, use the back of your stick there to push it down just a teensy bit. People will be able to get over roads then.”

“Ohhh! You’re so smart! How many should I make?”

“Ten, just to be safe. After you’ve done that... Is there a place where we can go where just I can talk to you? So that everyone in Coastview doesn’t hear your side of the conversation?”

“Sure! I’ve got a desk in another spot that I can take you to.”

“Perfect! If we’re going to be best friends, we should be able to talk privately.”

Amallara nodded in agreement, and carried out the plan.

Once the bridges that Suzuko concocted were in place, the problem became how to transport Suzuko. Amallara had a bright idea, and ran off. Whatever kind of table that Lilliput had been placed on, it seemed to absorb the shock quite well. There were a few ripples in standing water, but that was it. She came back with, between her fingers, what looked like a miniature thimble with a handle on the top. She started to set it down in front of Suzuko's house, but quickly realized that doing so would squash a different house.

"Hmm... This is the smallest container I could find. My sisters have some experience with interacting with other nations, and so they have some trinkets, but..."

"No, no, if that's the best we can do... we can figure this out."

"Sorry... What if... Okay, I can hold this up..."

Supported by one chopstick, the thimble was now almost directly above her house, and therefore her. This felt bad.

"Okay, now with my other hand..."

She brought in the chopstick from a different, very low angle. With a little work, she got its tip at about level with Suzuko's waist.

"Okay. I can do this."

She let out a long exhale, sending dogs and trash flying. Suzuko was expecting this, and braced herself. In one quick motion, Amallara brought the chopstick between Suzuko's legs, and then used it to raise her. Suzuko tried to keep balance for dear life as the chopstick rose, got higher up than the thimble's lip, went above the thimble, and then went down, such that it tilted the thimble. Eventually, Suzuko was able to put her feet onto the solid inside of the thimble, and did so. Amallara slowly removed the chopstick Suzuko had rode on, leaving Suzuko in the thimble. The princess wasn't relieved yet, and she slowly walked across her room to a desk. She watched the thimble with such intensity, that she didn't notice a chair in her way. Her knee hit into the chair with a thud.

"Owww! Fuck!" she cried.

The thimble went flying. There was no padding of any kind, and Suzuko Amehara's body slammed against the walls of the thimble as it flew awkwardly through the air. She broke her upper arm, then a foot, then the other arm, rib cage, limbs... As she moved through the air she thought "Oh, so this is how I die, huh..." almost at peace through the pain.

"Oh noooo! Suzuko!!!!" shouted Amallara, reaching for the thimble. She was far too far away, but suddenly remembered she had magic. With a magic mumble, the thimble stopped in mid air.

But Suzuko's body was launched out of it.

"A, a change of scenery... I wonder what the ground is made o---"

SPLAT

There wasn't enough time for Amallara to re-cast the spell before Suzuko hit the ground. Thankfully for her, the class rep landed head-first on the hard marble flooring of the Ressen castle. She died instantly on contact.

Amallara burst into tears, and desperately tried to cast the healing spell from earlier that day. There was no effect.

"Just, stay right there, Suzu!" she said as she ran off.

A corpse, of course, can't move anywhere.

Suzuko woke up to find herself sitting calmly on the floor. Aside from the memory of her broken limbs, she was fine. Amallara was sitting on the floor, crying her eyes out. Suzuko looked around, and saw, up above her, a giant woman with blue hair. She definitely looked older than Amallara. Possibly taller, but it was hard to tell when one of them was sitting down. She, too, had proportions that would be simply absurd on a normal woman. Suzuko stared up at this woman, slack-jawed. The woman made eye-contact with Suzuko.

"What's the matter, kiddo? Can't say 'thank you'?"

One hand was on her hip, and her weight rested on the other hip. She looked rather unimpressed at this Lilliputian.

"Sister, do your Lilliput people not speak our language?"

Amallara was a blubbing mess. Suzuko looked to her left and right as tear droplets hit the ground, and stayed as globs on the ground. Each of these globs must hold more volume than her house for sure, she thought. Amallara slowly tried to speak through the tears.

"Thank you Marianna. Suzu, please say thank you."

Suzuko was still processing everything, but she thought she understood now. She stood up, then dropped to a knee.

"Thank you, Princess Marianna Ressen. I owe you my life."

"Ohhh, so they can speak. I'm surprised I can even hear her, her vocal cords must be so tiny..."

Suzuko was grateful, but she couldn't help but be a little irritated. She had been wondering this whole time how any of this was possible.

"So, my understanding, dear sister, is you wished to have a private discussion with this little one, and dropped her by mistake? You simply must be more careful with your toys."

Suzuko didn't like being called a toy, but kept quiet. Considering the size difference, the term toy was barely appropriate.

"Don't call her that. And yes, I'll be more careful. I haven't figured out how to transport them yet..."

"Oh, right, as it happens, I have a thing that could lend you a hand, dear sister..."

Princess Marianna pulled on one of her necklaces, one that went deep under her neckline, into her cleavage. At the end of her necklace was a golden cage, with a naked woman inside. There were huge bags under her eyes, and she looked miserable. Suzuko didn't know how to feel about this... Marianna took off her necklace, and gently lowered the cage, until it also touched the floor. The floor of this cage was thicker than Suzuko was tall. Compared to Suzuko, she was perhaps thirty times taller? She had short hair, and a body that, while not nearly as ridiculously proportioned as the princesses, any Lilliputian woman would gladly kill to get. Her eyes looked dead, and her ribs were very visible. Her eyes were adjusting to the light for a few moments, but eventually she was able to look around, and identified Suzuko.

"Food? Foooooooood...."

Suzuko might have felt sad for this poor woman, were she not afraid for her own life right now. Thankfully, the cage was still closed.

"Oh no. No no no, number Fifty Four... I am NOT raising cannibals. Not again."

She sighed and looked over at Amallara, who was still wiping away tears.



“Sister, I need a little help. This slave of mine is broken... Do you think you could drive it for a little bit?”

“Wh-why can't you... ohhhhh” Amallara was about to say that Marianna could control it herself, but realized the implications. Suzuko was still lost. And still terrified.

Amallara closed her eyes and concentrated. The girl known as Fifty Four closed her eyes, and went limp. When she opened her eyes, she had a different posture and outlook.

“Wow! What on earth were you doing to this poor girl?” the body said, but in Amallara's voice. “She's starving, hasn't slept, has been in the dark.”

“Fifty Four is there because she is being punished, dear sister. You're only getting her on loan.”

The possessed body looked up at her sister and nodded.

Suzuko looked around, desperate, confused. Somehow, in this time, Amallara had edged closer to Suzuko. Her eyes were open now, but still seemed wet around the edges.

“You can trust her” said Amallara. “after all,”

“After all,” said Fifty Four. “She's me.”

Suzuko was terribly confused, but she quickly found Amallara's massive nail behind her, pushing her forwards, towards the caged woman. The caged woman knelt down, and grabbed Suzuko when she was close enough. Suzuko was perfectly hand-sized to Fifty Four. Fifty Four brought Suzuko up to face level. The face was kind of disturbing to look at. In form, it was a woman completely miserable, practically tortured. And it moved with the strange cheerfulness of Amallara.

“Isn't this great, Suzuko? We've never been this close before.”

Suzuko was still having trouble processing this.

“What is going on?”

She could hear a 'heh' come from Marianna as the cage was slowly lifted. Fifty Four's hands gently held on to Suzuko.

“My sister, Marianna. She is the trade liaison for several countries by now. She's letting me borrow this,”

“Is she from Tobocko?” Amallara asked.

“Something like that” Marianna said, uncaring. Fifty Four had lost the rights to having an identity.

“this Tobockan girl, so that we can ride up to my desk together. Marianna could do both jobs herself, but she's letting me steer.”

“Wait, but how is...”

“Magic. You remember that unfortunate incident on the top of the school? With the one boy? We can use magic to control other people.”

“What unfortunate incident?” Marianna asked Amallara. She was taking it very slowly, for concern that a fast ascent could explode Suzuko's ears. Suzuko was a little confused by the flow of conversation.

“Oh, when I was shrunken, I tried to control a Lilliputian” responded Amallara's main body. “He exploded. Not just the brain; the entire body.”

“Ew” said Marianna, with a look of disgust. “That's a new one. Did you feel anything from it?”

“Thankfully, no.”

"Gotta be careful when controlling Lilliputians. Noted. I'll tell everyone else."

"Thank you so much"

Suzuko wanted to get back to her conversation.

"So, you can control both yourself and her, without any problem?"

"No problem at all," Fifty Four responded. "Why would there be?"

"Huh, interesting... Can you, I mean she... can Fifty Four posses people?"

"How would that be different from me possessing an additional person? Yes, I can do that."

"No, no, I mean, if you weren't controlling her, could Fifty Four control people?"

"What, this tiny little lady?" said Fifty Four, not taking into account how Suzuko was much tinier. "No, that would be ridiculous, wouldn't it?"

Suzuko chuckled awkwardly. What could truly be considered ridiculous after this week?

The cage was lowered onto solid ground.

"Alright, sis. I've got work to do. Come get me when you're done playing with your toy" said Marianna.

Amallara pouted. "I asked you not to call her that."

"Oh, I thought you meant 'little one'. Your wording was unclear. Put the little one down, so that I can get back to work. I can come back later to help you bring the little one back to her home."

Fifty Four slowly placed Suzuko down on the table's surface. Was this... wood grain? Gigantic wood grain? She was dazed by the floor. Fifty Four smiled as the cage was brought back into the air, until suddenly Amallara's brightness left her eyes, and she stared at Suzuko like she was a piece of meat. Suzuko tried to look at anything else, and noticed that when both were standing upright, Marianna was perhaps twice Amallara's height. Marianna calmly put the cage back between her breasts.

"Alright, sister. See you."

"Thank you, again..."

Marianna walked away, leaving Suzuko and Amallara alone. The princess took a seat at her desk.

## Chapter 5

### You Ain't Never Had A Friend Like Me

"Once again, Suzuko, I'm so, so sorry I dropped you... Ah, you must think I'm a callous monster..."

Of all the monstrous things the third princess of Ressen had done since Amehara met her, this is what she is worried about? Suzuko was worried she would never get used to this princess, or this life.

"Princess, don't be silly. It... it hurt, yes. I'm not going to lie to you."

The princess looked sad, disappointed... almost miserable. Suzuko almost felt bad to see that gigantic face so full of unhappiness.

"But," she continued, "I'm fine now. Your sister's healing spell was... well, honestly, it's completely amazing. Nobody I know can do magic. When people die, it's over. I'm not dead now. I couldn't have dreamed of that. I... couldn't have dreamed of most of the things I've seen the past four days."

She trailed off, thinking. There had been some positives, sure. But also, a lot of fear, and a lot of negatives. She had some cousins who lived in the capital. They probably died underneath the princess's foot, that first day... From what the queen had said, there was no turning back from that. The time limitations of healing magic were that once your soul got far enough from your body, there was no putting it back, even if the flesh could be remade. Probably their corpses had been brought back to life, without souls, and killed again. Anyone would be sad, thinking about that. Amallara could see that Suzuko was thinking about something unpleasant.

"But... you aren't mad at me?"

Suzuko blinked, and had to think about it. Up until now, she had thought of Amallara as half human, half act of god. You can't get mad at an act of god. You might as well be mad at an earthquake, tornado, or tsunami. It wasn't going to do you any good. Huh, but how many acts of god that Suzuko had experienced or read about were actually one of these giants? How could one even tell? But, no, that was getting off the topic. How did Suzuko feel about Amallara Ressen, in particular?

"I think I could only get mad at a person with ill will. There's a lot that you've done that isn't your fault. I've... been frustrated here and there, sure. But I know that you aren't mean. That things that you've done haven't been done out of anger or spite. So, I don't mind. After all, you... you... heh. Hah. Ahahaha."

Amallara blinked in confusion. In mid-sentence, her little friend was laughing. Sometimes, when her sisters would get strange, wicked ideas, she would notice this happening. But this felt different.

"What's wrong?" asked the princess.

The girl kept laughing. Something was incredibly funny. And Amallara had no idea what it was.

"Hey!" the princess snapped her fingers as she said this. The force of her finger hitting her palm caused a small shockwave through the air. Suzuko had to take a step back as the shockwave hit her, but it brought her out of her hysteria. But, she was just so happy. A smile, a genuine smile, still painted her face from ear to ear.

"I'm so sorry, princess. It's just... Gods! Do you have any idea how long it's been since I've had a best friend? Far too long. But you... We barely know each other, and you're freaking royalty! I'm so beneath you. S-socially, I mean." she maybe wasn't going to draw explicit attention to the size difference. "But you! You called me your best friend! In front of the whole mainland! Me! Worthless little Suzuko Amehara! Best friend to a princess! I just... I don't know what else to say. I'm ecstatic. Thank you!"

"You're not worthless! You're class president! I was a stranger in your land, and your whole school chose you as the person to talk to me. Clearly they respect you."

"Oh, they respect me. But they don't like me. I'm sure many of them think well of me. I'm class president because I'm mature and responsible. They only talk to me when they want homework help, or something in my capacity as class president. I just want to be treated like any other-" she paused. It felt weird to say it. It felt weird to say it because of how many times Amallara had said it. Every time she had, Suzuko thought she was being completely unreasonable. She felt a small, albeit justified, sense of guilt. The incomplete sentence lingered in the air.

"You just want to be treated like any other student?" the princess asked.

"Y-yeah..." Suzuko looked down at her own feet, with intense guilt.

"I know what that's like. I mean, even in the kingdom of Ressen, I'm still the third princess, so I've never been treated normally by any of the other girls. I came to a strange land, and still got treated differently. I know, I know, I'm a lot, lot taller than you."

Suzuko took a deep breath. If this friendship was really going to continue, she had to be able to speak honestly with the princess. What's the worst that could happen? If she became a blood smear on this desk, she'd likely be revived. No, the absolute worst case was that the princess would get so upset that she'd wreak havoc on everything Suzuko ever knew, and maybe even wouldn't revive anyone. Things, as they were, were at least better than non-existence, and she didn't feel fully comfortable risking all that. Still, maybe this wouldn't hurt, to test the waters...

"Your lordship, you're so much taller than me, your pinky could flatten the entire school. You know that, right?"

The princess frowned. Suzuko could tell that the princess's feelings were hurt.

"You're so mean..."

Suzuko braced herself. She had a good feeling that pain was coming.

"Don't call me 'your lordship' or whatever. You know I don't want to be treated like that. And I don't want to be treated like that by my best friend. And, yeah, I'm not a complete idiot. I know that my extremities are that much bigger than you." Suzuko was relieved, and stopped bracing herself. "But, like what the hell do I do, right? You saw me when I first came to your school. That's as small as my magic can make me. Your nation is... considerably smaller than anyone was expecting. It was... it was fucking embarrassing for me. Do you have any idea? Please don't tell anyone else, but there was a point there where I just wanted to stomp your school with my heel, run home, and tell them I couldn't find it."

Suzuko gulped.

"A-about what point was that?"

"When I was pointing down at your school, and your entire city was screaming."

"O-oh."

Suzuko thought about it. If you were ridiculously huge, but actually gave a damn about what people thought about you, a hundred thousand people screaming at the sight of you would be a hard thing to work through.

“Actually, it was you talking to me that gave me the confidence to keep going.”

“I’m going to be honest with you. In that moment I was scared out of my mind. Terrified.”

“Ah. But you were so calm and reassuring...”

“I honestly cannot remember a goddamn thing I said to you when I was on the roof.”

“I had no idea. I’m sorry.”

“Eh, water under the bridge.”

She blinked, confused. That wasn’t an expression in Ressen. What’s a bridge?

“No, princess, don’t worry about it. Now then, uh, if I am to be your liaison, there’s a few things I want to ask you about, and one thing I want to tell you.”

“... I can tell someone else to do it, you know. I can just shout something at the citizens and they’ll forget all about giving you their questions.”

“Princess, you do know that would just terrify them more, and have them asking more, new questions.”

“Would it? Hm, maybe I don’t know as much about how people will react as I thought. Also, would you, pretty please stop calling me princess? When we’re alone, at least.”

“Amallara, then?”

“No, wait. If we’re going to be best friends, you need to give me a nickname. Something only you get to call me. Like how I call you Suzuko.”

Suzuko Amehara was indeed her full name. She didn’t want to go into that now, didn’t want to tell the princess she was wrong. No, if this friendship was going to ever work, it needed honesty, surely.

“Call me Suzu, please. As for you... Ama? Ammy? Mally? Lara?”

The tall girl beamed with delight. A secret, private nickname. Her sisters would sometimes call her “Ams” but she actively disliked it. It was usually said while they were looking down at her, both figuratively and literally. But one of those struck her as neat.

“Mally! Suzu, I want you to call me Mally from now on! And if you don’t, I’ll be quite cross!” She smiled, to show this was a joke. It was still a little scary.

“Right, so, questions. Why were you sent here?”

Amallara turned her head to the side, and coughed into her fist.

“Why were you sent here, Mally?”

“Ah, this is the tradition of the royal family of Ressen, yeah? Princesses are sent to other countries, to determine their value as trade partners. Largely it’s so that we understand their culture. If we can get along, the princess becomes the point of contact between the foreign country and our kingdom.”

“And what if there’s no value? What if the country wouldn’t make for a good trade partner?”

Amallara looked uncomfortable. She folded her arms and looked to the side. She knew what the answer was, but she didn’t like it, and wasn’t proud of it. Even if Suzu could guess it, Mally didn’t want to say it out loud. After a while, Suzu spoke up.

“Mally, what do your people do if a country is assessed to have no value.”

“Next Question.”

“Princess, answer m--”

Faster than Suzuko thought possible, the giant turned her head back, and closed in. Her chin landed on the desk, with force enough to fling Suzuko into the air, and knock her back onto her butt. Tears were building up in her eyes, but she was quite angry. She spoke through gritted teeth.

“Suzie Amehara. I order you to ask me a different question.”

“Is it as bad as I think it is?”

“It’s worse. Next question.”

Suzuko gulped.

“Right, moving on. You always say princesses. And queens. Are there any princes?”

“Are there any whatnows?”

“Does your mom have any sons?”

Her face was slowly moving from angry to confused.

“sons’?”

“A child who is a boy. A male.”

“What is a male.”

Suzuko really had to think about this one. How was this even possible? Were Ressen’s this different from humans?

“W-wait, let me back up. You keep saying ‘moms’... you have... two moms?”

“Doesn’t everyone?”

“How do they... how do you... how does... How do they have sex?”

The princess rolled her eyes. “Loudly.”

“No, no, I mean... how is the action performed, such that a child is born...”

“Suzu, you’re 18. Surely they handled this in your schooling.”

“T-they did! But where I’m from there are boys and girls! And you need one of each to have a child! I mean, what about half of class 3-A? What about Miles Gilmore?”

“Right. You force all of your flat-chested, short-haired girls to wear a different outfit. Well, I mean, there’s Julie Davis, who is also like that, but still wears a skirt...? Mmm, if I’m being honest I don’t really get it. It seems kinda cruel to make the plain girls be different...”

“No. I’m not sure how to explain it. Those are boys. I... hrrm... I shouldn’t get all gender essentialist on you, because I’m not, but, uh, hrm. I need to go at this from a different angle. Ressen is a... kingdom, right? Kingdom is derived from the word king. Has there ever been a king? Why is it the Kingdom of Ressen?”

“Sorry, what’s a King? I’ve literally only heard it in the context of Kingdom.”

“A king is like a queen but male? Damnit, we’re back to male. Has your kingdom ever had a thing other than a queen?”

“We used to have an empress.”

“What?”

“There used to be a queen married to an empress. My mama, Melaninie, will sometimes call the other one her ‘empress’”

Amallara thought about adding that it typically happened during sex, but kinda wanted to steer the discussion away from her moms doing such a thing.

“Does that mean... you used to be an empire? That you are an empire? I guess that makes a lot of other things make sense...”

“Yes, I think I learned in history that a long, long time ago, we were the Ressen Empire. I don’t remember all of the details. It was largely that a new empress wanted to be known as a queen. The story is that she wanted to be her queen’s equal.”

If you didn’t want to be seen as an empire, “trade partner” was a pleasant euphemism for “vassal state”... Certainly, an “empire” of titans was more scary than a “kingdom” of tall women. The whole ‘two queens’ thing was probably just propaganda to justify the change. Probably. That was starting to make sense in Suzuko’s mind. It answered some questions. There were many questions that still existed.

“Okay, we have a lot more to say about males and females, and this is still weird for me, but there’s more pressing matters. My city. My island. Why is it in your home.”

The princess sighed, and exhaled. At this close range, despite it being a small exhale, it still knocked Suzuko over. She was starting to wish that Mally knew a healing spell, just for her butt.

“So, I’ll start with your city. That was selfish of me. Well, I think it was selfish, and so did mom. Mama and my sisters, though, thought it was the logical thing to do given the circumstance. What was I going to do, sleep over at your house? Would you share your bed with me?”

She smiled awkwardly. She knew that some things were plain impossible.

“You could have left and come back the next day.”

“Even if I were good with geography, which I’m not, it’s not exactly an easy commute. And, if I had come back that day with empty hands, who knows what would have happened.”

“Okay, okay, I accept that. What about the island.”

“W-well, don’t you want to be with your countrymen?”

“I do, but I feel very strongly that that isn’t the answer. You’re not supposed to tell half-truths to your best friend, Mally.”

“Oof. You got me. As I said before, your country is a lot, lot smaller than we originally thought. About a decade ago, Marianna found it while doing some work out in the ocean. She’s building something out there. She kept her distance, but still noticed it. Since then, everybody in the kingdom has been avoiding your country, and were waiting for me to be old enough for this work. I, uh, have never traveled abroad, you see.”

“What do you mean by ‘avoiding’? I mean, I think I get it, but...”

“You’ve seen how much taller my moms are than me. Even if the country was as big as we thought it was, an errant footstep, or a trip, would create a huge problem. Even if someone who knew healing magic was there, we would still need to explain ourselves. They were waiting for me to be old enough to be a proper dignitary.”

“Ah, so your family just... walks around the ocean all the time, then, huh.”

“Yes. We’ve been giving your country a wide berth before now.”

“Okay, so why couldn’t you keep doing that?”

“Mom and Mama both decided that your country was... well...”

“Out with it.”

Amallara let out a grumble.

“Mally, tell me.”

“Based on the size of your country, they decided it was worthless. They wanted me to give up, and told me they’d find me another kingdom to be dignitary to.”

“And you got too attached to us? Didn’t want to let us go?”

The princess's face turned stern. "They were going to demolish you."

"W-what"

"The plan was for them to step on Lilliput until it was completely nothing, wreckage under the ocean."

"What the fuck!?"

"I know! I didn't want that! So I volunteered to take you! Don't you understand? This is my life now. I'm not going to be a dignitary again. I'm going to be your caretaker. Because it's that or you die."

"Why? Why not just put us back and continue ignoring us?"

"Because, you're in the way. Avoiding your country was a pain in the neck. Even if we traveled closer to you, Mama's footsteps would still cause buildings to crumble. She'd have to heal you every time she walked by. That's annoying. The path between where we are and where we want to go moves through Lilliput, and it's an annoying detour to take just to preserve a worthless country."

"W-whoa... Amallara... The things you're saying... Do you really--"

"No, no, I'm quoting. That's what mom thinks. Everyone else is in agreement."

"Can't you put us somewhere else? If you were able to bring us here?"

"I suggested that. Mama said 'at that point, it's easier just to demolish'. Mariana pointed out that there's no guarantee that we won't need to walk by wherever we place you, and that we can't continuously move you whenever you're a problem"

"I see... Mmm, can't you just leave us alone somewhere in the kingdom?"

"They told me that if I wanted you, I had to take responsibility for you. Who knows what other people might do to you. B-back during literature, my mom, when she and mama dropped off your country..."

"No, no, please don't. I heard..."

"If I'm not around, why wouldn't people do that daily?"

"Your people are really like that?"

She nodded, sadly. Suzuko thought back to that woman named Fifty Four, and how she was being treated. It matched up.

"Do you have any other questions?"

"Not right now. This is all... a lot."

"What was the thing you wanted to tell me?"

Her eyes widened. She remembered what it was that she wanted to say, but she didn't know how the queens would take it.

"No, no, it's fine. It's nothing. Another time, maybe. Yeah, yeah, later..."

"Suzu..."

If the people of the island were going to send mail to Suzuko, it would be impossible to avoid this subject. She sighed, giving up.

"Mally. I know you're bad at geography. As your friend, I accept that that's one of your weaknesses. But... you keep saying 'country', even though I keep saying 'island'..."

"Well, you're an island nation, right?"

"Yes. But the country of Lilliput." she paused, hoping she wouldn't have to continue. "is made up of five islands."

"WHAAAAAT?"



## Chapter 6

### Larger Than Life

“Mally. I know you’re bad at geography. As your friend, I accept that that’s one of your weaknesses. But... you keep saying ‘country’, even though I keep saying ‘island’...”

“Well, you’re an island nation, right?”

“Yes. But the country of Lilliput.” she paused, hoping she wouldn’t have to continue. “is made up of five islands.”

“WHAAAAAT?”

The wind blew Suzuko back, much further than before. Her eardrums burst, and were now bleeding. She couldn’t hear anything else Amallara had to say. Even though she knew this was going to happen eventually, it was still a surprise. It also didn’t hurt any less than she thought it would.

Amallara stood up, and started pacing. As she was pacing, she was talking to herself. Suzuko felt like she might be able to figure out what the princess was saying, but her ears hurt too much for her to concentrate. She was also spending a good bit of energy to not let Mally know exactly how much her head hurt.

Incidentally, when Suzuko was born, Lilliput was made of six islands. Ten years ago, amidst a massive earthquake, one of the islands fell into the sea. Divers found nothing they could recognize. It was as if it had been dozed over; the ocean floor where that island was meant to be was now flat. Suzuko was now positive that it was that day when Mariana “noticed” the nation.

“Aaagh! How did I not know this? Oh my god I’m such an idiot! Why didn’t anyone tell me? No, no, it makes sense, all of those fucking spineless Lilliputians didn’t have the guts to tell me. Only Suzu could tell me. And even then, Suzu didn’t want to hurt my feelings. I’m sorry, Suzu” She was only talking to herself, she didn’t even see Suzu on her knees, ears bleeding. “But oh no! What if I stepped on even more of the islands on my way over? Or on the way back? Or what if mom or mama did? Aaah, all those people died. They can’t be healed. Suzu is going to hate me. Suzu probably already hates me. Fuck. I’m a monster. I’m such a fucking idiot. I can’t believe this. I have to fix this. How do I fix this? Can I ask Mom for help? Uuugh, she’s already super mad that they had to carry that one island over. She’s going to be so mad at them, so mad at me, if she has to take more over here... and we’re going to need a bigger table... and I’m going to need to collect more fish to feed them... This is all! Ugh! Fuck me! This is the worst! Oh gods, oh gods...”

Mariana entered.

“Sis! What’s wrong?”

Amallara hugged her sister’s leg, and started weeping.

“What’s wrong, little sister? Oh, did you break your little toy again? She must mean a lot to you...”

Amallara stopped crying. A little.

“What?”

As soon as Amallara had hugged her, Mariana looked to the desk, and noticed Suzuko on her knees. Suzuko was just in shock, but this came out as being completely motionless. Mariana assumed that the girl had died.

"I can revive her, good as new. Come on, watch."

Even from this distance, it was no trouble for the princess to cast a spell on Suzuko. To the Ressens, a healing spell meant to revive was no different from a healing spell meant to heal. Once Suzuko was sure she was better, she prostrated herself, and shouted "Thank you, Princess Mariana!" Mariana waved a hand, as if to say 'don't worry about it', and brought her attention back to Amallara.

"There, look over there! Your little to--- your little friend is fine."

"Th-that's not what this is about!"

"Oh, do you want me to punish her instead? Did she say something to hurt you?"

"No. What? No. It's just that... Aaah, I can't tell you, I don't know what to say."

Mariana glared at Suzuko. She walked over to the desk, dragging her sister along. She pulled out what looked to be a leather bullwhip, except it was appropriate for her size. She stretched it taught, and the sound resonated, all the way to Lilliput. Suzuko had to imagine that even at its thinnest point, it was as large as her city block. The notion of being hit by that whip was so absurd that it wasn't actually that scary.

"Lilliputian girl. Tell me why my dear sister is crying. I had better like your answer. Consider that a healing spell can be a curse just as much as a blessing."

"Ah, w-well... I am... first let me say, ma'am, that I'm super grateful that your family has done so much for my people."

"I'm not in the mood for an ass-kissing. Unless you'd like to get up-close and personal with my ass. I can arrange that for you, if that's what you want?"

"No ma'am! Miss Princess Mariana, ma'am!"

"Then get to the fucking point."

"That is not my nation."

"What? Is it someone else's? They're all the same size as you, there. Explain yourself."

"No, no, that's not... ALL of my nation."

"Excuse me?"

"My nation is made of five islands, ma'am. While that island is the largest, and houses the capital, that is not all of Lilliput."

"I see. And this upset my darling sister because...?"

"I, uh, I didn't hear all the details before, but... I think she's really upset that she thought she was helping all of Lilliput, but just helping... a fifth of it."

Mariana's lip curled. Of all the impudent, selfish things to mention... How greedy was this woman, she thought. She looked down at her sister.

"Is this true, little Ams?"

"It is. That's what happened."

"And this little... this little whelp, did what? Did she demand to have her islands back? Did she insult you, and spit at your kindness, dear sister?"

"No! No! Suzu is my friend! She did nothing of the sort. Don't hurt her!"

"Then why are you crying?"

"Because... I was an idiot! I thought that one island was it. I was proud I had saved a people. I didn't realized that I saved so few."

"Hmph, well... I haven't gone to visit that area yet... it's likely they're all still there. Do you want them?"

"N-no. Well, yes, but. Gods, mom and mom are going to be so, so mad."

"They're not going to be mad at you. You're young. You make mistakes."

"But, what about the people? Mom is going to hurt the people of Lilliput. A lot."

"They'll get over it. Between pain and death, pain is the one that lasts less."

"No, don't tell mom. Or mom."

"Sorry, sis. It's for the greater good. As for you, little one..."

Marianna looked back to Suzuko, and stretched out her arm. Suzuko's stood up; her instinct was to run. As a pointer finger stretched out above her, she realized that there was no point to running. She gritted her teeth as she prepared to look death in the face once more.

But it didn't come. Strangely, she felt her hair stand up, as it was statically attracted to the finger above her head. It moved up and down a little, but never actually came in contact with her. Was this... a pat on the head? Mariana retracted her arm and smiled down on Suzuko.

"Thank you for being such a good friend to my little sister. You're very brave for someone your size. I'm glad she has you, and that you felt brave enough to tell her her faults. Just... try not to make her cry again, alright?"

The use of the finger still felt like a threat more than an act of good will. Mariana intended this, however.

She turned away from Suzuko, to look back at her sister.

"Okay, Ams, dinner should be ready. Why don't we go eat."

"Ah, what about Suzu?"

"No, she can't come with us."

"I meant, we should put her back with her family before we do that."

Mariana rolled her eyes.

"I suppose."

She raised up a necklace again, pulling a tiny cage from out of her cleavage. This cage, however, was empty.

"Huh... Did I get the wrong one?"

She raised up a different necklace, which had another empty cage. A sudden realization hit her.

"Oh, that's right! I moved Fifty Four. I meant to move her back before I came to get you, sister, but I came over so quickly I forgot. Mmm, little one, would you mind if I tried out something?"

"I-is it necessary?"

"I'm just curious. Worst case scenario, it shouldn't hurt... for long."

Suzuko gulped.

"I can still heal you, in the worst case scenario."

"Ma'am, I'm already twice in your debt. Give me your worst."

"Oh, come now."

She set down a necklace cage on the table, gently. It was the same size as before, so positively gigantic.

“So, I just get in here, right, ma’am?”

“Not quite, little one. You’ll have to forgive me, but I don’t trust your ability to stay in this cage. So, the solution is...” A grin crossed her face “I’ll be taking control”

“Con---”

Before Suzuko could ask the question, she felt an unnatural force inside her body. Her mouth stopped, and limbs wouldn’t do as she wanted. She was no longer in control. She also felt incredible power. The power hurt, though. There was too much of it.

“Ow! This isn’t supposed to hurt. What the...”

Suzuko’s body dropped to its knees. Mariana, the real body of Mariana, looked quite uncomfortable. She was squirming in her own body.

“Sis, are you okay?” asked Amallara. There was no response.

Suddenly, Suzuko’s legs became massive. Not only did they magnify to three times their normal size, but there was a considerable new thickness to them, proportionately. The bones and skin both expanded, but it was painful. Suzuko’s body howled as Mariana’s body bit her teeth. Her shoes didn’t last, and her socks were tight, stretched, and barely holding on. Next came the pelvis, and in one burst it became larger than before, but also still not her own. Her skirt and panties were tiny scraps of cloth on the floor. Next came the torso, which came with a massive upsizing of her chest, beyond what the new proportions justified. The top of her outfit barely held on around her neck. The arms and hands also grew, still not quite merely three times the size of what they were before. Finally, her head grew, which came with a massive scream. Her hair grew out and changed color. Once the process was done, she gasped for air. Every bone and muscle ached, having been stretched and grown with the power of Mariana’s mana. Mariana’s real body was the first to speak.

“That was... That was strange, alright.”

“Sis, she... she looks like you!”

The body that was formerly owned by Suzuko Amehara stood up and looked around. It inspected its own body, looking at both sides of the hands, feeling its own skin. It spoke.

“Well, well. This is very unexpected. It looks like Lilliputians are a little different from the other peoples we’ve come across. I do hope that the little one’s mind is alright, but there’s no telling until I get out of here.”

Suzuko’s body walked toward the cage. It was still several times larger than she was, but she could at least fit inside the bars now. At the snap of Mariana’s fingers, the cage door opened, and Suzuko’s body climbed in, and closed it. The body stayed silent, but marveled in itself, and flexed.

Mariana walked the cage over to the table where Lilliput’s core island lay. Amallara had now let go of her sister’s leg, and walked alongside.

“What happened, sister? Are you okay? Is she okay?”

“It appears that my existence is a little too... large, I suppose, for her body to contend with. It’s either that or her vessel isn’t large enough to contain all the mana that is required for me to possess her.”

“Okay, but are either of you hurt?”

“It hurt at the time. I felt her body growing, fueled by my own mana. I suppose because it’s my mana, she’s in my shape. Well...”

The tiny body pushed its breasts together, and gave a look of dissatisfaction. The mind inside that body had a hard time coming to grips with all of this, especially the breasts.

"She's not QUITE my shape. I suppose it would be strange if she took on ALL of my beauty just by being possessed. Still, a good sight more adult than she was before I got in there."

"Still, this has never happened before, right?"

"No. It hasn't. I'm going to run some tests, but... nothing I did, consciously, caused this change, I don't think. If I can't force another vessel to take on my figure, then it must be unique to the Lilliputians... Or at least, their relative size."

"I see... Was this what you were expecting? Probably not, right?"

"No, no... I was expecting that in the worst case scenario, it would be what you had described, she would have just blown up, and I'd have to heal her back to life. Ah, it's this area here, right? The one with Ams-shaped finger holes all around the edges?"

"Yes, this is where she lives."

"Where should I put her down?"

"Oh, oh! I've been following her home, see, so..."

She removed a chopstick from her cleavage, and brought it down towards the town. There were a few screams, but people were slowly realizing that this was their life now. Amallara pointed the chopstick at Suzuko's house.

"There. She lives there."

"Wow... these homes are very tiny, even considering the size of these people."

"I know, right? I feel bad for them."

The towns people weren't exactly happy that two giants were figuratively looking down on their houses, but they couldn't do anything about it.

"Ah, okay, I can put this cage down... there."

The cage was lowered into a local park. Mariana snapped her fingers, and the cage opened. Suzuko's body, still looking very much like Mariana, left.

"It IS really nice to look at things like this", the body said in what sounded a lot like Mariana's voice. "Do these people really have such tiny trees? How odd."

As the cage ascended, the small body looked around. It walked up to a statue, which it easily dwarfed.

"Why would anyone build... Ohhh..."

She noticed a terrified teenager oggling her naked body from behind a trash can. As she approached, he ran. She gave chase, beating him easily. It was then, once she had caught the boy, that she realized... She was three times his height. The two giants spoke to each other as the boy cowered in fear.

"Is this Suzuko girl particularly tall for a Lilliputian?" Mariana asked

"No, not particularly..."

"What about that one down there? Is he normal height?"

"Yes, I believe she... he? Mmgn. I believe that person is normal."

"Ah, so while I possess her, I also have given her not just my good looks, but also a tiny bit of height."

"I suppose so."

"Well, okay, I'll walk her home. Keep pointing at that house, okay? I want to just enjoy this a little longer."

Deep in the recesses of her brain, Suzuko moaned. Mariana couldn't hear it. There was no way for Amallara to hear it. But this was embarrassing for her. Every single second of being possessed, Suzuko had been fully aware of everything her body had been doing and feeling. Even now, the cold night wind on her exposed nipples was bothering her. Didn't Amallara's clothing grow when she grew? So why this? She supposed that was a different spell. She was terribly embarrassed, though, that even if the body didn't look like her anymore, that her naked body was gallivanting around town. It was nice, at least, to look down on everything from this height. Something felt kind of freeing about how completely unabashed Mariana was treating this whole thing.

Mariana, for her part, was being careful. She was ducking under power lines, making sure not to step on anything... She almost stepped on a mailbox, but she didn't. She didn't even understand what it was, she just knew to not step on it. And she didn't care that everyone was staring. If any of the girls around her stared for too long, she just threw them a wave. A princess needs to have some amount of respect for her adoring fans. With her true body, her real eyes, she looked elsewhere in the country, to get a sense for how normal people walked. She wasn't super fond of looking at her own body from above, so the smaller body was on its own. Eventually, she made her way to the house.

"Alright, little one", the body said to... itself? Mariana knew that Suzuko could hear this. "We're going to be leaving you now. You have fun."

Amallara called from up above. "I'll see you at school, tomorrow!"

First, the two walked away. Then, Suzuko regained control of her body. The people of Lilliput could hear a little of their discussion as they left.

"So, where is Fifty Four? You didn't kill her, did you?"

"Oh please, I would never. She's actually around... you know what, let's see how good your magic has gotten. Can you control her, even if you can't see her? Once you're there, can you figure out where there is?"

"Ugh, fine. I have to get better at magic if I'm going to be a caretaker. Let me try.

"Aaaah Gross! Gross gross gross! Why would you let me go there? Why would you put something there? You're terrible, big sis."

"Hahahaha! Come on, it could be worse! Come on, let's go eat."

"Ugh, it's not even my nose but I can still smell it. I'm not going to be able to enjoy supper"

## Chapter 7

### I Only Write Chapter Names After They're Finished.

"Alright, little one", the body said to... itself? Mariana knew that Suzuko could hear this. "We're going to be leaving you now. You have fun."

Amallara called from up above. "I'll see you at school, tomorrow!"

First, the two walked away. Then, Suzuko regained control of her body. Except... it wasn't really her body. It was still giant. It was still ridiculously buxom. She was still naked. She shouted.

"AMALLARA! MALLY! MARIANA! YOU GET BACK HERE! GET BACK HERE AND PUT MY BODY BACK TO NORMAL!"

No response. They were too far away.

She curled into a ball, and slowly waddled to her door. When she knocked, her father got the door.

"Yes? Ma'am? How can I help you? Are you a friend of lady Amallara?"

"No, dad, it's me"

"It's... Suzuko?"

"Yeah... yeah I'm Suzuko."

"Really? Not some... Tiny Ressen person?"

"Suzuko Amehara. Birthday, September 12<sup>th</sup>."

He was still suspicious. "What did I buy you for your 8<sup>th</sup> birthday?"

"Big plush pony. But it was blue. I had to have blue. You bought a cyan one because it was the best one you could get. I complained like an idiot for two days, until I accepted that cyan was a form of blue."

"My Suzuko! What the heck happened to you! What did they do to you?"

"I'll, I'll tell you all about it later. Right now I'm going to the back yard. If you could bring the spare tarp for the car over there, I'd really appreciate it."

"Sure, sure... Are you hungry?"

"Famished. If you could just fill the rice cooker, make it, and do that again, I should be fine"

"Sure, sure."

Suzuko went around the side of her house, and was able to completely clear the human-sized wooden fence to her back yard. She then found an open area of grass, away from the patio and flowers, and curled into a ball again. When her father came out onto the patio, she lowered herself sideways. Rather than waiting for her dad to finish unfurling the tarp, she took it and spread it over herself, bundling it up so only her head showed. If her dad weren't horrified by the circumstances, he might find it cute. For now, though, he just sat down on a patio chair and tried to console his daughter.

"It's been quite a week, hasn't it."

"This has either been the best week of my life, or the worst week of my life. I haven't decided yet."

"Well, it is only Thursday.."

Her eyes widened.

“Oh no! How the hell am I supposed to go to school tomorrow? My perfect attendance record.”

“Yeah, there’s no way you’re not Suzuko if you’re still worried about something like that, amidst all this.”

“I’m guessing my face is also completely different, then...”

“Yeah. Surprisingly similar to that other woman. Maria?”

“Mariana. And yeah, that makes sense. Did you notice that she’s disappointed that this body ‘only’ has these... these monstrous breasts?”

“Please don’t make me talk about my daughter’s breasts.”

“That’s fair. Sorry. Let me just say that this body isn’t as much like her body as her body is.”

“Well, You’re also still microscopic compared to her.”

“Yeah. What was that thing from algebra? Compared to 100, the difference between .01 and .03 is meaningless?”

“Chemistry. But you had algebra that same year. Also, I think you need to add a few more powers of 10.”

“Probably.”

“Hey, what was the princess yelling about? We heard bits and pieces, like ‘fucking spineless Lilliputians’”

“I didn’t hear a lot of that, actually. I think that was the time my eardrums burst.”