

An ordinary street in the centre of an ordinary town lined with ordinary stores catering for ordinary shoppers: that's what it seems to be until your eyes happen upon one particular establishment named Maximus.

What does Maximus sell, you ask? Why, clothes, shoes, and the like, of course! Clothes and shoes for the more...exceptional and gifted members of society. 'Exceptional and gifted' doesn't mean the rich and famous – for they can shop in any old clothing stores so long as their egos permit it – in this case the exceptional and gifted folks have no choice but to frequent Maximus and other stores of its ilk.

Were you to brave the ominously wide and high doorway to Maximus you would find a broad assortment of folks, just like you would any other store. Over there is a fellow picking out some new dress pants, blessing the founder's name for supplying him with options with two hundred-inch waists.

Just approaching the counter is another gentleman who has at last found somewhere to acquire an entire outfit off-the-shelf to fit his eleven-foot frame.

There's a lady heading for the fitting rooms with the resident expert in brasseries; with bras so big they need their own sizing system, getting tailored advice is absolutely essential for newcomers.

Need shoes? No problem! Maximus has you covered all the way up to a U.S. eighty.

Got big paws you want to keep cosy in the winter? Maximus stocks gloves and mittens that put giant foam fingers to shame.

Who's that just coming in through the door now? Why, it's a sir in search of undergarments because he's rather...oh my!

No matter what form your hyperness takes, head on down to Maximus: they've got *everything* covered!