

Macro Tyler March #22

Written by Rain - Dragonien

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Content Warning: Micro, Extreme Size Difference, Unaware Paw

Smothering

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Macro Tyler March #22 - Unaware



“No... no no no no no!” David repeated to himself with increasing alarm. “This can’t be happening!”

His eyes closed then snapped open again as if hoping that this were some dream he could force himself to wake up from. But no matter how many times he did so the familiar yet alien landscape stretching out around him stayed the same. The wooden ground beneath him remained just as rough and cracked as it had been. It still stretched out for what seemed like miles in any direction. The massive, odd-shaped buildings in the distance continued to tower into the sky like small mountains. The bright light high in the sky above continued to bear down on him in a in a shade of pure white that you would never see come from the sun. But most concerning of all was the gigantic silvery metallic structure towering over him just a block away from him like a three or four story

mall with no windows or doors. The structure that had only a minute before been comfortably in his grip.

The shrink ray.

“How was I supposed to know it was real?!” He shouted to himself. “That thing shouldn’t be real! Who ever heard of a real life, working shrink ray!?”

His panic only grew no matter how much he tried to reject the reality around him. That rough wooden ground was the hardwood floor of his living room; room usually only a dozen or so feet long or wide ballooned to such an absurd degree he may as well have been standing in a wide open field that stretched on for acres. Those odd-shaped buildings off in the distance weren’t buildings at all. They were furniture. And the bright light that beamed down on him and the surrounding area? It wasn’t the sun, it was an overhead light.

From the overwhelming scale of things he knew he had to be far smaller than a doll. Hell, he was pretty sure a Lego man would tower over him like a giant. The grip of the shrink ray had to be at least a couple inches wide and he wasn’t even a quarter as tall as it stood over him after having fallen on it’s side. There’s no way he was six inches tall, or even one inch tall. The formerly tall seven and a half foot tall muscular blue dragon was now only a fraction of an inch tall. That in it’s own right was scary in a way David had never felt before. But the universe wasn’t finished screwing with him yet.

It started as a small tremor. The vibration was so minor David didn’t even pay attention to it. Not until the second one came a few seconds later and proved strong enough to make him wobble unsteadily a bit. But before the third one that he somehow knew was coming struck he already was able to glimpse their source. It was a foot. An unfathomably massive foot covered in dragon hide tinted a worryingly familiar shade of purple stepped out from around the corner from the kitchen into the living room and slammed down with enough force to cause the strongest earthquake yet.

David stood there, stunned, as he watched his older brother step into view. Seeing Tyler, the runt of a dragon who was barely five feet tall, lumber across the ‘landscape’ the living room had become like some impossible beast of myth was both amazing and horrifying. The

now-smallest brother could tell even from this distance that he wasn't even as tall as one of Tyler's well-maintained toe claws much less an entire toe. One of his now insanely massive-looking brother's feet may as well have been a super-yacht or small cruise liner compared to their shrunken brother. David had been so distracted staring at the enormous size of Tyler's foot that he hadn't thought to look up until a ear-ringing, deep roll of thunder boomed from above that he barely recognized as a wordless sound of curiosity drew his attention up the enormous body of his now terrifyingly intimidating undersized sibling.

Tyler was staring right at him.

David told himself it had to be impossible. There was no way Tyler could see him from that far across the room when he was that small. Yet as far as he could tell the purple dragon's bespectacled eyes were looking at the exact spot he was standing. Competing waves of relief and concern battled in him in response. On the one hand Tyler was the only person he had any reasonable hope of even being around to find him. His brother finding him was the only chance he possibly had of getting back to normal since he had no hope of operating the shrink ray at this size. But, on the other hand, there was a part of him that was terrified of what Tyler would do with him or, worse still, what Tyler would do with a shrink ray.

It wasn't like Tyler hated him. Sure they bickered and picked on each other like brothers always do, but he was at least reasonably sure that despite their sibling rivalry they had a good relationship. But David also knew that Tyler had a bit of an inferiority complex about his size and that made what he would do in a situation like this unpredictable. Then there was the added concern that David wasn't sure if Tyler would recognize him even if they found him. He was so tiny to someone Tyler's size it might be like trying to differentiate two sugar ants from one another. Unfortunately his internal debate robbed him of any chance he might have had to act, not that he had any idea what he could have done anyway, before Tyler was upon him.

For David it would have take taken minutes at a dead run to make even a little bit of distance across the living room floor. But for Tyler, who looked for all intents and purposes like a living super-scraper to David, it only took a few steps to cross the entire room. Each step hit the ground with increasingly overwhelming force until the last one literally bounced David up off the ground and sent him sprawling. He was lucky enough

to land on his ass rather than his front so the shrunken blue jock was at the perfect angle to look directly up at the looming titan overhead just as the sky above went dark.

Vaguely, David realized Tyler hadn't been looking at him at all. He had been right; there was no way Tyler could have seen him from across the room at his size. His brother hadn't been looking at him, but rather the shrink ray right next to him. As far as he could tell Tyler still had no idea he was there. None of which alleviated David's sudden panic when he was overshadowed by one of those titanic purple feet an instant before it slammed down on him. It hadn't even been on purpose, nor did Tyler feel David underfoot. He had simply been stepping closer to crouch down and pick up the unfamiliar object he'd found in their living room.

Thankfully David wasn't crushed. Not that it made him any less uncomfortable but at least he was alive to worry about his comfort. In a mocking show of luck and coincidence David found himself under the arch of Tyler's foot where the flesh was softest. It was still pressing down hard enough to force the air from his lungs but was soft enough to squish around and conform to the shape of his body a bit; enough to dampen the otherwise crushing force Tyler's weight created. But it also left David completely trapped; no ability to move whatsoever now that he was buried under the building sized foot of his sibling.

When Tyler began to move again the foot on David lifted from the ground and exposed David to light and air once more. Unfortunately, it didn't actually free him. Instead, he found himself stuck to the underside of Tyler's foot being lifted what to him seemed like hundreds of feet into the air only to have the ground come rushing back towards him when Tyler took another step. Over and over this repeated as Tyler obviously walked back towards his bedroom to inspect the strange device that had been seemingly abandoned in the living room without any idea his brother was being repeatedly smothered into the ground underfoot.

No matter how much he struggled in the middle of each step David didn't have enough time to pull himself free before he was once more ground into the ground and arch of Tyler's foot. Eventually he gave up from a mix of resignation and exhaustion. His impressive musculature and the strength that came with it was nothing compared to even the tiniest twinge of his brother-turned-titan's body. All he could do was hope that when Tyler eventually settled somewhere it would be with the underside of his foot exposed so David could try to pull free. After that

he had no idea what he would do. It all really depended on what he saw Tyler was doing when he discovered the reality of the shrink ray. Either David would try to get Tyler's attention in hopes of getting grown back or he'd be doing everything he could to run and hide.

With him and Tyler in a situation like this, there was no telling if he'd find Tyler to be a helpful sibling or devolving into power-mad tyrant. But David really hoped it wasn't the second option.

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