

Cats and Cameras

By: RaddaRaem

"This is Karina Brooks with MACR – Channel 05 news!" One hand held up to her tufted ear, the lynx squinted her eyes at the increasingly difficult to distinguish teleprompter. "Breaking news! A citywide evacuation order has been ordered by the Terryville chief of police! A giantess, thus far cooperative, has appeared within the heart of downtown! For reasons as of yet unknown, she has been observed visibly growing and shows no signs of faltering."

Karina straightened her posture and cleared her voice. The feline cast a passing glance at her reflection in the glass lined skyscrapers that lined Terryville's streets. "As of reporting, she is four... no, five stories tall in height!" With a grunt, the lynx leaned forward to get a better look at the camera. Propped upon a tripod, she had been forced to serve as both the reporter and camerawoman for this scoop. Lines of barely visible text scrolled down the blue tinted lens that faced her. Huff. She'd have to improvise.

She wiggled her thick fluffy toes against the shaded pavement. With everyone else having heeded the evacuation order, Karina found herself alone on the eerily empty city streets. No hustle and bustle. No traffic. No distractions whatsoever!

"For any and all future developments please stay tuned to MACR – Channel 05! We don't just break the news." Dropping down to her knees, Karina pinched the camera between two plump padded fingertips. Hoisting it high overhead, she aimed it down at herself in what was, hopefully, a tasteful aerial shot. "We are the news!" Sporting a polished and well-honed smile, the lynx maintained a straight face as her tremendous car-smothering feet nudged some SUVs up and off the street and onto the sidewalk.

A sudden crunch of glass and plastic made her wince. What remained of her camera tumbled out from between her fingertips and crashed to the asphalt below. Well. That wasn't entirely unexpected. Karina snorted through her pink kitty nose and sighed. Once more she brought a hand up to one of her large tufted ears. "How was that?" she spoke aloud. The stoplights brushing against her ankles swayed to and fro with every decibel delivered.

Somewhere, deep within those wax and fluff filled canals, was her ear piece. Her studio boss' dawdling and barely perceptible voice bounced back and forth within her head as if it were her conscience.

"Right? Okay, okay, it was a little cheeky. You have to agree though that the delivery was flawless. No panic. No speculation. Just straight facts." Karina nodded in assurance as she slowly took to plodding down the city streets barefoot. Her high heels had exploded off of her ages ago. "Sorry, Quentin. Camera's gone." Resting a chin against her shoulder, the lynx looked back at the craterous pawprints left in her wake. Where they once had remained within a single lane they had since started spilling out onto the sidewalk.

"That's what I was thinking too. Within the city itself though? Too risky." She grit her teeth when the tops of her toes tore through a string of street lights. Electricity tingled through her digits. "I'll make my way towards the suburbs. We'll need all the space we can work with for this shoot!"

Her every footfall now sent tremors coursing through the concrete veins that crissed and crossed each other at ninety degree angles. Shoulders bunched together, Karina struggled to squeeze her way through the ever constrictive streets. Panes of glass and mortar crashed down against her shoulders and

prompted her to bite into her lips. “And no. I can’t explain why my uniform has managed to hold up for as long as it has.” A loud and ruinous rip sounded out. “...It’ll bring in the ratings. I’ll give you that much.”

Facial fur blown back, the fox struggled to maintain a professional appearance as rotors roared loudly just overhead. “This is Eugenio Kaplan with SHRNK – Channel 11 news! Reporting live on the terror of Terryville that has up and exploded out of our fair city!” The helicopter, plastered with garish blue and yellow logos, buzzed low and banked towards the giantess.

“EXCUSE ME.”

A warm gust of air buffeted the helicopter and sent it spiraling. With great difficulty it managed to right itself. A disheveled Eugenio painfully pulled himself off the metal grated floor and took tally of the damage done. His helicopter pilot yelped when a windshield filling backhand lazily swatted at them.

“I am my own scoop, thank you very much!” Karina rumbled out. Eyes scrunched up into a disapproving frown, she watched her parasitic rival slink off in defeat. “Apologies, viewers. We just experienced some intermittent technical difficulties.” She nodded at her own station’s helicopter hovering overhead.

Those colossal kitty cat eyes of hers darted back and forth between the unseen camera angled down at her and the sparsely populated ground at her feet. “Thank you for tuning in to MACR – Channel 05 News! This is Karina Brooks with your eye in the sky! The Titan of Terryville, yours truly, has yet to show any signs of slowing and thus far has continued to remain amiable and noncombative.” She lowered her voice when she noticed the sheer force of it was blowing back her airborne coworkers.

Karina meandered along the interstate leading out of the city at a slow but measured pace. The gray lines of sand, four lane wide roads going both ways, vanished beneath but a single of her bloated toes. Craggs of earth jutted up around her feet as the very land dimpled and collapsed beneath her gait. “The citywide evacuation has since been expanded. Per the order of the governor, all of Terry county is to be evacuated.” Her fingers twiddled nervously against the sides of her thighs. Urf. It felt... wrong not having a microphone clutched between her hands! Head shaking to and fro, she hummed. Aha!

A devious grin creased up along her fuzzy mug when she spied SHRNK’s sister broadcasting studio nestled deep within a business park along the interstate. That’s right! This was along the evacuation route wasn’t it? Dipping down to her knees, the gush of the air that accompanied her collapsing the roofs of the cluster of office buildings, she reached out and effortlessly plucked the toothpick sized radio tower off its foundations. Pinched between her fluffy fingers, it creaked agonizingly as it was flattened into a metal rod. Awkward, but it would work.

The looming lynx held it up to her lips. “At this time, the cause of my growth is still unknown. As always, we here at MACR will report on any developments when and as they happen!” Karina groaned when she felt her unmentionables constrict tightly against her fluffy form. Her plushy pink undies had since disappeared between her broad buttcheeks and taken on the properties of a thong. Whereas visible tears along her bra allowed mountains of chesty fur and flesh to spill through. “What little we do know is that said growth has had a noticeable and profound impact on my clothing. While we here at MACR

strive for professionalism in everything we do, we hope that you, and the FCC, can acknowledge the extraordinary circumstances!”

Those coworkers of Karina nestled deep within their helicopter could only gawk while she slowly advanced. Where they were once level with her eyes at the beginning of the broadcast they now found themselves staring straight at her navel. With every clap of those thunderous thighs they braced for impact as the waves of sound battered them back.

Sitting crosslegged, mountains ground into pebble beneath her colossal ass, Karina cleared her throat yet again. Her voice could carry her message farther than any radio tower or television signal ever could at this point. “This is Karina Brooks with MACR – Channel 05 News, Terryville! The state-wide evacuation order has since been lifted!” Breathing in deeply, the lynx sucked some low lying clouds into her nostrils. “Yours truly, the biggest name in news, has stopped swelling! Of course, we appreciate everyone who stuck with us for our nonstop coverage on the Titan of Terryville. We now return you to your regularly scheduled programming.”

With a smirk, Karina flopped back. For miles around the earth rumbled as her tectonic shaking tonnage settled into the earth. She knew, she dreamed of being a huge and household name. Broadcasting to homes here and abroad with the latest and greatest breaking news. Now... now not only was she the news but she could carry it far and wide via her own voice! Heh. “Big and breaking news, indeed,” she contentedly purred as earthquakes radiated out far and wide from her prone form.