

Jumi & Qyqi(Prompt from this story was made by my random prompt generator)

Having a pass to cut the line was so worth the twenty bucks a month. Jumi happily strode past the line of parents with screaming children. He waved his pass over the reader, and the gate opened automatically. This bunny was about to have the best day ever. His best bunny from another honey Kyle, was having his birthday at the amusement park. He invited all of his friends. The party was at a secluded building right by the entrance. He flashed his birthday invite to the doberman at the small gate, who let him pass.

A quick knock on the door. It was answered by the birthday boy. The two gray bunnies immediately hugged each other. They were both six foot two. Both were in shape. The only difference is that Kyle's ears were floppy, while Jumi's were straight as arrows. A few of the party goers were milling around. Sitting at a table in the corner was Qyqi. The four foot nine rhino. She was hella cute. Both Kyle and Jumi had a crush on her. "I can't believe you got Qyqi to show up." said Jumi. "Yeah." responded Kyle. "She was hesitant at first, but I told her you were coming. Guess we know who she likes more."

Jumi ran his hand over his ears, pretending to slick back some hair. He walked across the room. Qyqi was on her phone. She glanced up at him, then put her phone down. "Hey Jumi." she said. "H-Hey Qyqi." stammered the bunny as he sat down. "Glad you showed up." she said. "I was hoping you would." Jumi's eyes went wide. Did she really mean that? Before he could ask, she gestured for him to lean closer. "I really wanna hang out with you. Just one problem."

New Roommate(This was me playing around with an old fur X human concept)

Characters

- Main roommate is an older wolf
 - Cain
 - Dild age range
 - Works maintenance in the apartment complex
 - Frequents a porn streaming site geared towards furryXhuman fetishes
- Secondary roommate is a bear
 - Roger
 - Works in construction
 - Doesn't have a human fetish like Cain
 - Put out the ad for a new roommate
- New roommate is a human
 - Gage
 - mid twenties
 - porn star on a furryXhuman porn site
 - Wanted a new apartment since his old place got doxxed
- Stalker
 - Jim
 - Super obsessed older fox
 - Spends all his retirement money on Gage
 - Is the guy who doxxed him

Possible plot

- Cain just finished “looking” at porn
- Roger says he has a potential new roomie comin today
- He says he might like this one
- Door knock
- Cain opens the door to see Gage
- Gage smiles to an excited Cain
- Cain and Roger sit in recliners
- Gage sits on the couch
- They chat about their work
- Gage comments that it must be nice having the maintenance guy as a roommate
- Roger laughs and says that it means everything takes twice as long to fix
- Gage talks about his job as a porn star
- Cain and Roger go wide-eyed
- Gage talks about how he is the top performer on SkinHub
 - SkinHub is the world's biggest humanXfurry pornsite
- Roger asks Cain if that's the site he's always on watching that guy ManInACage
- the room goes quiet
- Gage mentions that's his username
- Cain figures no use in hiding it and admits it
- Gage says if Cain can keep things professional, he sees no problem
- They talk how much the rent is, and how much Gage will have to pay
- Discussions of grocery costs, and splitting up chores
- After some talk, they ask when Gage can move in
- Gage says he can do it today
- He says he can get his stuff sent from storage
- They have fish and rice for lunch
- Roger asks if Gage will do his “performances” in his room
- Gage says he has industrial grade sound dampening on the way
- They won't be able to hear a thing
- After a quick phone call, some anthros bring in some large boxes
 - The cage rig is carried up last
- He finishes getting settled in right before dinner
- angel hair pasta with marinara sauce
- They finish their dinner
- Roger goes to do the dishes
- Cain puts the leftovers away
- Gage unpacks his stuff
- Cain dries off and puts the dishes away
- Roger asks Cain how jealous his friends at that human bar are gonna be
- Cain responds he might not tell anyone
- He talks about how Gage went offline for awhile because one of his fans doxxed him
 - Said fan showed up at Gage's house in the middle of a show
- After the dishes are done, Cain checks on Gage
- He accidentally walks in on Gage, inside his infamous cage

- Without looking at him, Gage says he is taking pictures in his setup to check the lighting
- Cain turns his waist out of the doorway to hide his “excitement”
- Gage steps out of his cage, looks over the pictures, then asks Cain to come take a look
- Gage says since he's a frequent viewer, his input would be great
- He quickly adjusts his waist before coming in
- Cain says the lighting looks solid, but the camera angle could be a bit lower
- Gage agrees
- Gage also says he's been considering hiring an actor
- Someone to portray a captor

New Lick(A humanXfurry story in which I was gonna try and make it weird)

Saja stared at her kitchen counter in frustration. The doe completely forgot that she used up the last of her salt lick last night when her friends visited. The girls all shared the same lick because she figured it was big enough. Planning ahead wasn't her best skill. The salt lick she usually orders online is half the price of the salt licks at nearby stores. It was also twice as big. The last thing she was gonna do was spend double just for a half-size lick. She still however, craved salt. Table salt wasn't the same to her. She wanted something to hold. To lick.

"Piece of junk!"

The shouting outside interrupted her thoughts. Saja walked to her front door. She opened it, and saw her husband kicking the mower. It rumbled back to life. Tim was a caucasian human. Despite the stereotype of being calmer than most anthro species, he was quite the hothead when it came to the old lawnmower. He was too stubborn to get a new one. He insisted that it worked just fine. Despite the two times it was left in the rain. Despite how rusted it was. His stubborn optimism was admirable. The stiff wheels made him push it with extra force. He had already taken off his shirt due to the summer heat. His skin glistened in the sunlight. Beads of sweat dripped off his body. That succulent, salty sweat. The doe found herself drooling in her own doorway. She closed her mouth, and gained her composure. She couldn't just lick her husband! No matter how tempting, or salty, or delicious he looked. Tim turned off the mower. The lawn was done. He dragged the mower to the back. He was going to put the mower in the shed, then shower. This was her chance! The last time Tim let Saja lick him, it was her birthday. She was a bit more kinky than he was. Her salt craving was strong. She wanted it. She needed it.

Licking his whole body would be quite a treat. Given they were the same height, forcing him would be a challenge. This doe would have to make him more, manageable. The ding of a full charge was heard from the coffee table.

Tim was exhausted. Despite a relatively small lawn, the lawnmower fought him. Maybe Saja was right. A new mower would be nice. As he put the mower away, he wondered how much a self-propelled model would cost. The thought was strong as he detached and dumped the clippings bag. He walked to the house, grabbing his shirt off the back porch. He was pretty much soaked in sweat. Given Saja's salt lick ran out last night, he wondered how she would react to him. He never had the courage to tell her how much he liked being licked on her birthday. It was a secret kink he had.

My Little Macintosh(MLP fanfic in which I abused fourth wall breaking)

The sun was shining bright over Sweet Apple Acres. It was a beautiful day all over the land.

“Blah blah blah! Boring day!”

High in the sky, is an all too familiar draconequus. Discord, was looking to cause trouble for somepony.

“Given the title, they already know who.”

Discord, stop breaking the fourth wall, we've been over this.

“Pbbbbbbbt!”

Now you're just being childish. Can we continue the story please?

“What if I don't want too?”

Then no one will get to read about the chaos you cause.

“Hmm. You make a fair point Narrator. Onward with the story!”

As I was saying, Discord was looking to cause trouble for somepony. What would it be though? He could turn Twilight into a rabbit, take away daytime for all the land, or maybe turn all the ponies into stone for awhile. There were so many options. When his eyes fell upon Sweet Apple Acres, he had seemed to narrow down his selection. Applejack, the strong and independent pony. He remembered how she once shrank from poison joke. Perhaps it could happen to her again? Big Mac, her big brother and a stallion of few words. The number of ponies that had a crush on him were too numerous even for Discord to count.

“Hm. What to do, what to do? I could watch one slowly diminish in size, or curse the other to be infinitely handsome and drive the mares crazy with deep desires. Tough choices indeed.”

Discord watched as Applejack and Big Mac walked towards the barn, baskets of apples being carried. Rubbing his chin, he tried to decide who would be his victim. He then reached behind his back and pulled out a stack of papers behind him.

“Let's read ahead and see what I do in the story.”

You can't Discord. The writer hasn't gotten to that part yet.

“Why not?”

Simple, he hasn't figured out how you set the plot in motion.

“Well the writer's an idiot.”

Discord proceeded to slap himself a couple times, forgetting the first rule of being a story character:

Never anger the person writing your story. After shouting a few things too mature for pony ears, he read the title of the story, and looked towards Big Mac with an evil smile

“It's perfect. A slowly shrinking stallion, and he becomes more attractive the more he shrinks. I love this plan so much! It's almost like the writer used this dialogue to lazily move the plot.”

After the writer made Discord smack himself again, the draconequus flew to the ground, and hid behind the trees. With a snap of his fingers, Applejack had the sudden urge to go inside and check on Granny Smith, leaving Big Mac all on his own. With another snap of his fingers, one of the red apples in Big Mac's basket swirled with energy, and turned into a bright green apple. Setting the basket down, the stallion saw the green apple and stared with curiosity.

“Eat it Mac. Eat it now.”

As he whispered, Discord waved his fingers, letting his whisper travel on a beam of wavy energy. It brushed against Big Mac's head, then disappeared into the wind. He grabbed his stomach as he thinks he heard it growl loudly. Without thinking, he grabbed the bright green apple, and ate it uncontrollably.

“The deed is done. Now to watch to fun unfold.”

Part 1 - Applejack

Big Mac had just chewed and swallowed the apple, core and all. Whatever insane sense of hunger that overcame him, had gone as quickly as it came. He lifted the basket of apples back up, and placed it in the cart with the rest of the baskets. Out of the corner of his eye, he could see his sister coming back from wherever she went to.

“Hey Big Mac!”

“Yup?”

“Granny Smith's got lunch ready. Come on!”

Stacking his basket with the rest of the empty baskets, Big Mac followed his sister to the house. Walking inside, he followed the smell of good food to the kitchen table. He sat down with his sister. Across the table, sat his youngest sister Applebloom. Walking in slowly, Granny Smith carried in a large bowl of hay apple salad, along with a few plates and forks. Applejack reached for the plates and handed them out.

“I hope you all are hungry. I roasted the apples this time.”

With forks in hands, everyone began to dig in. The room was filled with happy moans and lots of chewing. They ate, and ate, and ate the delicious food. Soon, the whole bowl was emptied by the now sated family. Eating fast was fairly normal for them. Granny Smith collected the dishes.

“Alright. You two take a nap before gettin' back out there since you were working since sun up. Applebloom, could you be a dear and help me with the dishes?”

“Sure thing Granny!”

Applebloom followed her grandmother to the kitchen sink. Big Mac and Applejack walked outside to sit under the tree just outside the house. As they sat under the tree, she leaned on her brother's shoulder.

“Alright. A short nap, then we finish what we can today. Sound good?”

“Yup.”

The two relaxed under the cool shade of the tree. Unbeknownst to them, a certain troublemaker was quietly sitting in the branches above. He looked down at the two as they napped.

“Hmph! This guy isn't shrinking fast enough. Maybe I should move things ahead. What do you think Nate?”

It's Narrator, and we're not supposed to be talking.

“Whatever. I asked a question.”

You realize how long this story is right? I mean, look at how many pages we have. I don't think the writer would be happy if you made him the size he's gonna be in the end of the story.

“Boring answer, but a true one. I still wanna mess with him though.”

I would suggest giving him a nightmare. The writer hates writing them, and we all know how much you love messing with the writer.

“You're right! Nightmare it is!”

Discord swirled his hands around and created a small black cloud. Crawling down the tree, he rubbed it over Big Mac's eyes. The stallion shook his head as the cloud seemed to absorb into his head. The troublemaker chuckled as he flew out of sight.

“Sweet dreams, or not. It's gonna be funny for me either way.”

Big Mac was having an articulate discussion with Celestia. Many subjects about the well being of the ponies of equestria were being discussed. Suddenly, a black cloud filled the room they were in. He feverishly tried to swat the cloud from his face.

“What an unusual circumstance of liquid evaporation this is. I do hope this doesn't bear upon the development our conversation Princess.”

When the cloud cleared from his face, Celestia and the room he was in were gone. He was standing in the center of a circle of familiar ponies. It was Applejack and her five friends. He was about to ask where the princess went. Suddenly, green light began to swirl around him. He tried to push out of it, but couldn't. Applejack and her friends still surrounded him just outside the green light, only saying one thing in unison.

“Bug Mac.”

“What?”

A massive sinking feeling in Big Mac's stomach abruptly overcame him. It was enough to bring him to his knees. The green light seemed to expand, as well as the six ponies that encircled him. He felt his clothes loosen up the worse the feeling in his stomach got. It wasn't a pain he was feeling, but the feeling of being pulled down by his stomach. His clothes weighed a thousand pounds. He tried to get up and run, but tripped. The feeling in his stomach finally subsided. He got up to see what had happened.

“Sweet Celestia!”

Big Mac could barely fathom the new scale of things. Applejack stepped closer to her ankle high brother, breaking the circle of green light. She raised her foot, blocking out what little light was there.

“Bug Mac.”

She slammed her foot down on top of Mac.

“Ah!”

Big Mac awoke, his forehead covered in cold sweat. He wiped it off on his shirt. Applejack yawned, and woke up as well. She looked up to the sky.

“Well, that nap was short and sweet! Let's finish the work!”

They both got up, and walked back towards the apple trees. While they were grabbing their baskets, Big Mac noticed his overalls were a little loose. With the thoughts of his nightmare still lingering in his head, he ignored it the best he could. He walked over to an unpicked tree, and began pulling off ripe apples. Occasionally adjusting his overalls, he worked through the day. They had done most of the picking that morning, so there wasn't much left. As he progressed with his apple picking, Big Mac noticed he couldn't reach a few apples. It was strange, since there were not many apples that grew out of his reach.

A few hours passed. The apples that needed to be picked were in baskets and ready for the market later that week. Applejack and Big Mac were carrying the last of the baskets back to the barn. She lifted her basket into the cart, then took a deep breath. Big Mac lifted his basket in too, then walked towards the house, his sister following suit. Getting to the front door, he opened it for his sister. She gave a light smile, and walked inside.

“Ah am exhausted! Ah'm takin' a shower before dinner starts. Are you takin' one too Mac?”

“Yup.”

“Alright. Ah'll be quick.”

Applejack quickly made her way upstairs. Soon, the sound of the running water was heard. Big Mac went up to his room, to gather a change of clothes. Applebloom was in her room, reading a book. In his room, he grabbed a fresh change of clothes. Outside his window, he could see the sun set over Ponyville in the distance. It was a view he often enjoyed to see at the end of a hard day of work.

“Shower's open!”

Big Mac could hear the bathroom door open, then his sister's door close. He grabbed his clean clothes, walked to the bathroom, and closed the door. He reached for the knobs, and turned the water to his favorite heat. The shower water blasted on, and he got in. He let the hot water wash over him. He could feel the sweat and exhaustion from the day's work just washing away with the water. He cleaned himself up with the soap, then let it wash off. He turned off the shower. He dried off, and put on his clean overalls. Pulling them on, he could feel things were much looser than his previous clothes. Instead of being the usual snug fit, they seemed a bit too large. The legs now brushed against the floor, instead of resting above his ankle.

“Hm.”

Thinking it was his nightmare getting to him again, Big Mac made his way downstairs. Applejack and Applebloom had just sat down when he arrived. Granny Smith was slowly shuffling towards the table, tray of food in hand. He immediately walked over and helped her walk over to the table. She gave a soft smile as she placed the large tray on the table. He sat down, eager to eat.

“Hope y'all like roasted zucchini!”

“Looks amazing granny!”

“Ah agree with Applejack. Ah bet it tastes just just as good.”

“Eyup.”

The four of them chowed down on the delicious dinner. It was the perfect crunch, and just juicy enough for the flavor. Each of them had one of a fairly large size. Big Mac had thought the zucchini was getting bigger every year. Most of the dinner was spent discussing plans for the market later that week.

“Well kids, I was thinking we could hold off on harvesting any more apples. We sold about as much apples last week as we have now.”

“We'll have to check how much apples we have now, but sounds like a great plan. What do you think Applebloom?”

“I'm fine with it if you are. Big Mac?”

“Eyup.”

Granny Smith stood and collected the dishes, since everyone had finished. The sun had set and dusk was approaching. Applejack and Applebloom stood up.

“Ah better get some sleep. Gonna meet up with Twilight tomorrow. “

“Bedtime for me too! I'm meeting Scootaloo and Sweetie Belle tomorrow to hang out.”

Big Mac had stood up, eager to get some sleep as well. He walked away from the table, but was stopped in the living room by Applebloom, who had a quizzical look on her face.

“Hm?”

“Just one second big brother. Applejack? Could you come here please?”

“Ah'm working on the dishes, you'll have to come in here.”

“Come on Mac, this might be serious.”

A bit confused, Big Mac followed his little sister back into the kitchen. Applejack and Granny Smith were working on the day's dishes. Applejack started talking, yet continued scrubbing away.

“What is it Applebloom?”

“I think I had a huge growth spurt today. This morning I only came up to Big Mac's shoulder, now I can almost look him in the eyes.”

At this point, Applejack had stopped her work on the dishes and turned to her sister. She stood right next to Big Mac. He noticed something that was a bit hard to not notice.

“Applebloom, that is most ridiculous thing Ah ever heard.”

“Uh...”

“Ponies don't grow that much in ah day”.

“Applejack...”

“You're the same size you've always been Applebloom.”

“Applejack!”

The room went dead quiet. Big Mac rarely spoke, and him speaking in any loud tone to a family member was something unheard of. Applejack turned to her brother, with a look only reserved for children that thought themselves in unfathomable trouble.

“Y-Yes?”

Big Mac placed his hand on top of his head, then moved it across to Applejack's head, measuring no difference in height. It took everyone a moment to register what had just happened, and another to understand what they were seeing. Granny Smith had left for bed already, so it was just the three of them. Applejack was the first to speak up.

“Are you feeling okay?”

“Yup.”

“What do you think caused this?”

Big Mac shrugged his shoulders. Whatever the origin was, he did not know of it. Not wanting to give his family unnecessary things to worry about, he neglected to mention his nightmare earlier that day.

“What's gonna happen Applejack?”

“Well Applebloom, Ah'm gonna take him to see Twilight tomorrow. If anyone could figure out what's goin' on with Mac's new size, it's her. In the meantime, everyone just go to bed. Last thing we want is Granny Smith getting worried about something that could be nothing.”

After a bit of concerned conversation, the three had made their way to their bedrooms. Big Mac would go with Applejack to meet up with Twilight tomorrow. They would try to figure out what was going on with him. While his sisters slept soundly with the thought of the big brother being back to normal tomorrow in their heads, Big Mac couldn't sleep one bit. He sat in his chair, staring at the farm through his window. A couple fireflies flew in front of his window. Normally, he would jar a few and keep them for a week. This time, he just stared at his empty jar in silence. All he could think of, was the words from his nightmare.

“Bug Mac.”

Part 2 - Twilight

Big Mac awoke with the sunrise. Both he and Applebloom slept with their doors open. The sunrise always came through her window, and the light would subsequently make its way into his room. Normally, he would smile that it was morning. With last night's events, he wasn't in the best mood. Taking a deep breath, he forced himself out of bed. He grabbed a change of clothes, and headed for the bathroom. His sister Applebloom was waiting outside just as the door opened. Applejack walked out, towel tightly wrapped around her. His young sister looked up at him, and let him take his shower first.

“Borrrrrring!”

High in the sky, Discord was watching the morning events unfold in a crystal ball. For him, it was happening too slow.

“You're darn right it's too slow! Why won't the stupid writer let me make him the size of a bug yet?”

Well, the writer makes you slap yourself whenever you make him mad. Just like he's making you slap yourself now. Trust in the writer.

“Fiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiine. I'll wait. This better be worth it.”

While Discord had his losing argument with the Narrator, Big Mac had just finished his shower, and was putting on his clothes. He ignored that his overalls sagged, and that they were beginning to drag against the floor. Whatever was happening, he was sure Twilight could figure it out. Perhaps a nice breakfast would perk him up. He made his way downstairs, where his sisters were both eating plates of eggs and toast ready. Applejack looked up to her brother with a warm smile.

“Ah made a plate for ya'. It's sittin' in the oven. Should still be nice and hot.”

Big Mac nodded to show his thanks. He reached for an oven mitt, and grabbed his plate with it. He placed his plate on the table, grabbed a fork, and ate his breakfast. While his initial thought was that the chickens were laying larger eggs, memories of yesterday quickly dispelled that thought. He took a few bites of the toast. Looking at it, he imagined one piece of toast could soon feed him for a day if his problem isn't resolved. He finished his breakfast, then Applejack grabbed his plate. She looked over to Applebloom, who had just finished her breakfast as well.

“Applebloom, you need to make sure Granny Smith wakes up after we leave. Once she's up and around, you can go hang out with your friends.”

“Alright Applejack.”

“Ok then. You ready to go Big Mac?”

“Yup.”

Big Mac followed his sister outside. The fastest way to Twilight's house was straight through Ponyville. Although he did not like the idea, his sister tried her best to reassure him it was the best course of action.

“It's the crack of dawn Big Mac. Most ponies are just havin' breakfast. By the time we get to Twilight's, we'll be out of sight before anypony sees you.”

She turned to her brother, just outside of Ponyville. She pulled her brother into her embrace, and hugged him tight.

“You're gonna be fine. You're still my big brother no matter what.”

“Hey AJ! Big Mac!”

Looking up, the two of them could see Rainbow Dash. She was doing a morning flight over Ponyville and happened to spot one of her best friends, along with her very cute brother.

“Ah crabapples! Just act natural Big Mac.”

Rainbow Dash flew to the ground, and wrapped her arms around Applejack in an attempt to give her an overpowering hug. Of course the farm girl was used to her friend trying to show off her strength, and reminded her what years of farm working muscle felt like. After crying uncle and catching her breath, the two struck up conversation. Big Mac tried his best to avert his gaze of his sister and her friend. Last night he was the same size as them. He didn't have the heart to tell his sisters that he noticed he was now slightly shorter than them. While he initially believed Twilight could fix this somehow, there was the scary thought: what if she couldn't? What if he got too small to work on the farm? He would have to get a job at the circus as a sideshow to help the family make ends meet.

“So why is Big Mac with you today? I hardly see him off the farm.”

Big Mac almost tried to hide behind his sister when Rainbow Dash asked that. He could see Twilight's house in the distance. They were almost there! Applejack, saw this and gave the first excuse she could

think of.

“He just wanted to get off the farm. Do a little bit of relaxin' today.”

Rainbow gave her muscles a flex. Her muscles had more show than function compared to Applejack, but that never stopped her from trying to think otherwise.

“Maybe he could swing by the gym I could use a wrestling partner.”

“If you can't beat me in thumb wrestlin' Rainbow Dash, what makes you think you can beat my brother at actual wrestlin'?”

Before the pegasus could say anything, they had reached Twilight's house. Rainbow Dash said her farewells, and flew off. Applejack breathed a sigh of relief as she knocked on the door.

“That was too close.”

The door opened just after knocking. A waist-high purple dragon welcomed them in.

“Hey Spike. Is Twilight here?”

“She'll be down here in a few minutes. I have to leave for Canterlot to get a lot of books for her. You two take care.”

“You too Spike.”

Spike closed the door behind him, wondering why Big Mac was there and if he really did look shorter. Applejack and her brother stood around for a few minutes before Twilight walked down the stairs. She wore a purple robe to match her skin. A coffee floated next to her. Her weak smile and frizzy hair showing she was still a little bit tired.

“Morning Applejack. Why are you here so early?”

“Sorry to come here in the mornin' Twilight, but Big Mac here needs your help with-.”

“Big Mac!?”

Twilight slammed down her coffee, and ran back upstairs. The sound of many things flying around was heard for a few moments. She walked back downstairs, wearing a tight-fit gray dress that left little to the imagination. Her hair went past her shoulders and looked smooth as silk. She winked at Big Mac as Applejack groaned in annoyance.

“Can you flirt another day? Big Mac has a serious problem.”

“What could be wrong with Big Mac?”

Applejack marched over to Twilight, and stood the two of them in front of Big Mac.

“Don't tell me you don't see it.”

“What could you possibly be talking about-. Sweet Celestia he's shorter than us!”

Twilight stared in awe at the stallion that was once taller than almost everyone else. It felt, different to see him at this new size.

“Do you know what causes the shrinking to happen? ”

“We don't know what started this. We were kinda hopin' you could figure it out.”

“Hm. Maybe it's something specific.”

“All we did yesterday was the apple pickin'. He carries all those apples like it's nothin'.”

Twilight scratched her head, trying to think of what to do next. Her horn started glowing, then a number of books started piling into a crate across the room.

“Why don't you try carrying that over here Big Mac? If I can figure out what causes the shrinking, I might be able to reverse it.”

Big Mac walked over to the crate of books. Lifting it onto his shoulder, it felt fairly heavy. As he walked across the room, he didn't feel any different. After placing the crate down, Twilight stared Big Mac up and down. She was either looking for a change in size, or was looking for an excuse to stare at him.

“Well I don't see any change in size. Maybe he's already finished shrinking.”

“Ah still wanna know what made my big brother shorter Twi.”

While the two discussed his predicament, Big Mac took a moment to notice Twilight's outfit. Normally, he was never one to take an interest in the mares of Equestria. His work at the farm was much too important. He did his best to ignore the mares that constantly flirted with him. Today, his predicament gave him a new view on his previously stubborn thoughts on these things. He took a seat in the chair that was next to him just as Twilight turned to him.

“When did this start Big Mac?”

The stallion shrugged his shoulders. The only thing he could think of as a cause was his strange dream, but something in the back of his mind told him to keep that to himself.

“Hm. Any ideas Applejack?”

When Twilight turned her back to him, Big Mac got a view of her that on any other day, he would ignore. He ignored how Twilight's tight gray dress wrapped around her body perfectly. He forced himself to not let his eyes fall upon her perfect curves. He closed his eyes and tried to shut out the images he was forming in his head. He never had these types of thoughts before the shrinking started. So why now and why in front of his sister? His body heated up like he spent all day in the summer sun. He thought some fresh air would help clear his head.

Big Mac stood up, and took a few steps before being stopped by both women. They had faces of shock. It took him a moment to realize what was going on. It was subtle, but Big Mac had become even smaller than before. His mind was aflutter with a thousand thoughts. Twilight summoned a pot of tea and poured a cup as the stallion sat back down. She gave him the cup, and he gladly accepted it. Applejack dropped to her knees and placed her hands on her brother's lap. She turned to Twilight with a mix of fear and anger.

“Do somethin' Twilight!”

Somewhere in the sky, Discord was watching the events unfold through a conjured crystal ball. He seemed displeased with what he saw.

“Darn right I am! This story is getting way too serious. Time to change things up a bit.”

With a snap of his fingers, Discord sent Applejack to her home. Another snap and Big Mac was suddenly the last thing on her mind. Pondering on what to do with Twilight and the shrinking stallion, he pulled out the script of this story. Something he was warned to not use before.

“If I'm running out of ideas, imagine how clueless the writer is at this point.”

Rude, but most likely accurate. Looking over the script, Discord saw where the story lead to next, and smiled. He cupped his hands, whispered something into them, and blew into his crystal ball. Twilight went wide-eyed upon hearing what she believed was her own thought.

“Alright. I will need complete privacy while I try and figure this out. Why don't you take a walk?”

Despite the obvious issue at hand, Big Mac wasn't arguing. He needed the fresh air. He placed the teacup down and walked to the door. He opened the door and walked outside. A number of ponies in the neighborhood had woken up, but none of them were close to Twilight's home. They were on one side of the street, so he walked on the other side. He kept his head down, and hoped no one would notice him. Being noticeably shorter than everyone else was quite nerve-wracking. He thought going back to his house would be helpful to relax while Twilight worked.

“Hey is that Big Mac?”

Upon hearing that, Big Mac began walking faster. He slipped between a few houses, then hid behind one. When he heard no one follow, he took a sigh of relief, and continued his walk. He was approaching the end of his hidden path. Yet before turning the corner, he stopped almost right behind a pony with familiar red hair. Big Mac realized it was his little sister Applebloom. Little sister was probably the wrong description at this point, as she now seemed to match him in size, only out-sizing him due to her hair. Not wanting his younger sister to see him like this, he slowly backed up and walked away.

At this point, Big Mac thought it was best to get to Twilight's house before anyone actually approached him. While somewhere in the sky, a floating troublemaker was looking to let his fun continue. He looked at his conjured crystal ball, and saw that Twilight was making progress on finding the cause of Big Mac's shrinking problem.

“Well I can't let her ruin my fun. So let's send him somewhere else shall we?”

With a lick of his thumb and snap of his fingers, Big Mac disappeared in a puff of smoke right outside Twilight's house. Instead of sending the shrinking stallion towards a solution, he sent him to a certain house with a cupcake on top.

Without looking up, Big Mac walked up the steps of the house, and began to open the door. When he smelled an overload of sugar, he looked up and wondered how he got there.

He turned to walk away, but saw that everypony was up and about. He got inside the house since it was either that, or be seen. A voice in the back of his head told him that last thing he wanted was for everyone to see him.

Part 3 - Pinkie Pie

As Big Mac peeked out the window, he saw a multitude of ponies walking around the neighborhood. Just yesterday, he would've been out and about on his farm, pushing his muscles to exhaustion. With the way his size predicament was going, he would soon be struggling to lift a single apple.

“Good morning me! Such a wonderful day!”

In his haste to get out of site from the residents of Ponyville, Big Mac had forgotten to actually check if Pinkie Pie was home. He looked around, hoping to see a place to hide. He didn't get the chance to hide, as she was more energetic in the morning than anticipated. He had no plan, and nowhere to hide. He was frozen in fear.

Pinkie was up, and ready to have an exciting day. However, she was not ready to see Big Mac in her house. She was pretty sure it was Big Mac she saw, but something seemed off. Approaching the individual, she now very sure something seemed off. She looked up at where she normally meets Big Mac in height, then down the stallion in her house. She looked up again, then down again. When it dawned on her, she looked at him with a mix of surprise and confusion.

“Big Mac! It's you, but smaller! How?”

“Uh...”

He really had now clue how he would explain this. He had hoped he would have been hiding from her right now while he tried to figure things out. Before he could think of something, Pinkie Pie had grabbed his hand and lead him to the table. He followed, since he figured it was easier than try to explain his situation. He sat down in the chair she pulled out, then she pushed him in. He turned to her to speak, but she spoke before he could even open his mouth.

“Well, since you're here, you can have breakfast cake with me. Then maybe we can visit Twilight and see why you're shorter.”

Never was he more thankful for Pinkie's short attention span. As she walked to the kitchen, Big Mac couldn't help but to look at what Pinkie Pie was wearing. Her pajama pants and shirt had cupcakes on them in true Pinkie Pie fashion. He also noticed her clothes were a bit small on her. They wrapped around her curvy figure and left little to the imagination. When he realized what he was thinking about, his cheeks became just a little bit redder. As she returned with a slice of cake, he took a slow breath. He

could feel the sweat on his forehead forming from embarrassment. He quickly wiped it off as she placed the plate down.

“Here's your cake! It's carrot cake.”

It sounded delicious to him. He raised his fork right before her eyes went wide.

“I almost forgot my own cake! I'll be right back.”

Big Mac placed his fork back down. Even though he was a shrinking stallion, he still had his manners. As she went to get her slice of cake from the kitchen, Big Mac heard a new problem arise. As he watched her walk away, he heard two light thuds come from under the table. He looked under to see that his shoes had fallen off. His socks were still on, but they felt looser than they did this morning. He gave his shirt a tug, and it felt a bit loose. If it wasn't for his shoes falling off, he never would have noticed that he shrank again. As Pinkie Pie came back with her slice of cake and sat next to him, he hoped she wouldn't notice.

Pinkie Pie approached the table, her slice of cake in hand. Standing behind Big Mac, she reached over him to set her plate down. He tried to ignore that her chest pressed against his back. He could not, however, ignore that she wasn't moving from that position. He saw her arms wrap around and pull him in even closer. He could feel the pressure from all sides.

“I never had the chance to thank you for coming. No one ever comes to have breakfast cake with me.”

As her fingers straddled his chest, Big Mac realized that Pinkie Pie hadn't let him go. The pressure of her chest on his back grew more intense. He looked down to notice his feet had disappeared into his pant legs. He felt his buttocks rise off the chair a small amount. He then felt his body being lifted into the air, then sat back down into a very soft lap. He felt Pinkie's head rest on top of his. Her arms now focusing on eating cake. Her frame being so close to the table, trapped him between it, and a very comforting Pinkie Pie.

As she ate her cake, Big Mac tried to get a sense of the situation. He was fairly smaller than he was yesterday. Pinkie Pie was acting very unusual. Rather than being as hyper as a child, she was focusing on him a lot. She's normally much too distracted to ever notice him at all. Yet here she was, taking her time with him.

It was another awkward minute of silence before Pinkie Pie finished her cake. She got out of her chair, helping Big Mac out as well. He turned around to see her staring down at him. With this new perspective, he could see how prominent her chest was. Before, his farm work was much too important to even notice other mares. Before he couldn't think about how noticeable Pinkie Pie's curves were. As she pulled him in for another hug, he did notice where his head was.

“You know, we don't have to go to visit Twilight yet.”

Big Mac could feel his cheeks flush. He didn't know how to react. This was Pinkie Pie. The same Pinkie Pie his sister would describe as a goofy girl obsessed with smiles and cake. Yet here she was, acting in such a forward and focused manner he was sure no one had seen before. He wondered if his new shrinking problem was showing a side of these mares they never had the courage to show before.

Pinkie Pie let him go from her hug. As he took a deep breath, Big Mac looked down to see his overalls had fallen off. His socks felt like they would fall off when he took his next steps. Before he could realize what happened, he suddenly felt a cold draft between his legs. He was now too small for most of his clothes. His tank top he wore under his overalls now went down to his knees. He looked back up to pinkie Pie, wondering how she would react now.

“Oh my goodness! You're even cuter now!”

As Pinkie Pie cooed at Big Mac's new stature, Discord was observing from high in the sky. While watching this was fun for him, he was still a bit bored.

“You're darn right I'm bored! I only get to have fun when the writer is out of ideas. I'm not just a cop out you know.”

I'm sure the writer has his reasons. You might as well take advantage of this situation. Might I suggest something?

“The narrator trying to write the story I see.”

The narrator whispered his idea to Discord, who smiled a mischievous smile. He snapped his fingers to set his plan in motion.

“This is gonna be good.”

After giving up on pulling his clothes back on, Big Mac decided that just his shirt would be enough for clothing. Pinkie Pie had finally come to her senses and agreed to walk him to Twilight's house. She argued that his smaller size made him slightly harder to recognize. He reluctantly agreed.

As they walked outside, a breeze caught Big Mac's shirt. He pulled it down immediately and held his shirt down with both hands as he followed Pinkie Pie. There were a few odd glances here and there, but no other pony said anything as the two walked. He didn't know where to go to get to Twilight's house, so he was stuck following her.

They walked past a blue building, with large mirrors in the front. Big Mac doesn't go into town often, if at all before today. However, the blue building seemed new. Inside, was Rainbow Dash from earlier. She was wearing her sports bra and tiny shorts. He averted his gaze in case she looked in his direction.

After a few tense minutes of walking, Twilight's house could be seen in the distance. The sight of the grand tree made Big Mac's heart skip a beat. He was so much closer to a solution. Perhaps she figured out the solution and he could be back to normal within the hour.

Out of the corner of his eye, he saw her. Applebloom and her friends were walking towards Pinkie Pie. He couldn't let his little sister see him like this. Behind him he heard the rattling of a cart being pulled. As Pinkie stopped, the cart passed them, and Big Mac stepped behind it. He walked briskly to keep up. As he quietly passed his little sister, he realized such a term was redundant. She was much taller than him now, he barely met her at the chest.

While the reality of shrinking was settling into Big Mac's head, Discord was watching from high above. He was waiting for the right moment. When the red stallion was a few steps away from

Twilight's door, he whispered a thought into Big Mac's mind, tricking him into thinking they were his own.

“What is the point of this struggle? Twilight will never find an answer, and I will be nothing but a bug in time. I'll be too weak to do anything. Too weak...”

Big Mac felt his head turn towards the blue building where he saw Rainbow Dash exercising. His face twitched with a twinge of disgust as he marched right towards that building. Pinkie Pie and Applebloom were still in their conversation and didn't notice him walk by. He came to the door of the place. He reached up for the door handle, and walked inside.

Rainbow Dash was doing arm curls when she saw him. She had a look of confusion. Suddenly, she blinked several times, put her barbells down, and stood up. She walked towards the wrestling mat, and got into a wrestling pose.

“Show me whatcha got little man.”

Part 4 – Rainbow Dash

Big Mac hoisted his loose shirt up to his waist, and tied it behind his back to keep it out of the way. Though he only met Rainbow Dash below her chest, he needed to prove to himself his shrinking didn't make him weak. He needed to know. Rainbow Dash had a bit of muscle on her. At his normal size, she was no challenge. At his normal size, this would be a ten second bout.

This was gonna be longer than ten seconds. He dove for her midsection, hoping he could pin her quickly. Twilight chuckled. She wrapped her hands around each of his sides. Big Mac was dropped onto the mat. He rolled over just as the pegasus mare got on top of him. Her legs by each side of his torso. Her hands pinning his arms down. She brought her face close. She had a look in her eye. It was a strange look he had never seen from her before.

When Big Mac wriggled his way out, the two continued their wrestling. Through a conjured energy ball, Discord was observing what he thought should've been an interesting fight. Rainbow Dash's competitive nature plus Big Mac's desire to prove himself was supposed to equal something fun to watch.

“Well thanks for stating the obvious Nate!”

Discord you know the writer-.

“Don't care, I'm bored!”

The script has them wrestling for another page or so. What could you possibly do to make it more interesting?

“Hmmm.”

The troublemaker scratched his head. How could he make this more interesting?

Vulpes Amoris Humani(A short story attempt at the humanXfurry genre)

Main idea

Dogs and foxes, lived in relative peace with humans, but not with each other. Dogs lived in the west, foxes in the east, and humans in the middle. Dogs and foxes at war, and humans are affected. War started too long ago for anyone to remember why. The human lands are becoming unsustainable from the war, so foxes began to invade. Any captured humans are enslaved or killed. Slave labor, prostitution, and servants are the usual jobs. A newly captured human becomes a personal servant and gets a crush on the son of his new owner: a general in the army. His new life centers around serving Kin Tarchek any way he can.

Things are rough as the human learns the ropes of the slave life. Labor slaves look down upon him for having the easy life. The sex slaves think of him as the laziest kind of slave. Wanting his slave to not be stressed, Kin gets the both of them drunk. When drunk for the first time in his life, the slave opens up about how he feels attracted to his master.

After dating in secret for awhile, they jokingly consider marrying. They learn if they were to marry, it would be considered a unity between foxes and humans. Which would in turn free all human slaves. The old law says they can do this, but it has to be done by an impartial third party. This means they must travel to the northern lands, where the wolf tribes live. The wolves had no involvement in the war, so they would be the impartial party.

The two go on the run when their plan is discovered somehow. Assassins from both dogs and foxes try to hunt them down. All they have to do is survive.

Characters

Cete Tarchek

- A high ranking general in the fox army
- Two heads taller than Ruce
- next in line for the throne should something happen to the king
- A strong believer in old traditions
- sees human slaves as necessary to the kingdom's economy

Kin Tarchek

- son of General Cete Tarchek
- A full head taller than Ruce
- his father's nobility keeps him from having to fight in the war
- has little interest in the enslavement of humans

Ruce Tufova

- Slave to Kin Tarchek
- feels alienated by other humans
 - they all look down on him for having the “easy life”

Jean Kentin

- slave to Cete Tarchek
- has been with the Tarcheks longer than any other human

Kingdoms

Humans

- Villages are spread out
- Their territory is mostly grasslands, with some forest to the north
- Mostly farmers
- Their economy is based on trading their food with others
 - The Dog Kingdom is their largest (and only) trading partner, due to their lack of farming and foraging knowledge
- Almost non-existent military presence
 - What very little fighting skill they have was taught to them by the Dog Kingdom in exchange for food
- No real official leadership
 - It never made sense to them to try and unite
 - Their relationships with Fox and Dog kingdoms were relatively peaceful

Dogs

- 2 large tribes make up the kingdom
 - North and South tribes
 - The leaders of both tribes rule together
 - Female greyhound and male pitbull
- Thin and agile greyhounds make up the north tribe
- Strong pitbulls make up the south tribe
- Territory is dense forestry
- While they have access to non-anthropomorphic animals for hunting, they trade furs for the food humans grow
- They trade their fighting knowledge with humans for their farming knowledge
 - The humans don't make use of this fighting knowledge very much, but they are glad to help others
- Unofficial alliance with humans
 - Since the humans have no king, no official alliance can be made

Foxes

- A kingdom with a strong focus on military
- No separate tribes like the Human and Dog kingdoms
- One king with no heir
- One major developed city surrounded by walls
- Very little understanding about farming or foraging
 - They would steal food from raided villages
 - What little farmland they have, human slaves are forced to work them
- There have been conflicts with the humans before
 - Since most of the humans aren't in contact with each other, they don't know about these conflicts

Wolves

- Fairly secretive

- Most assume the wolf tribe is a legend
 - Some high-ranking members of Fox and Dog kingdoms know of their existence, but will not acknowledge them
- Thought to have magical abilities
 - Although it is just a thorough understanding of how to use herbs in certain situations

Rough Outline

- Ruce is on a cart
 - other men and women are with him
- The cart is being pulled by two horses, with an anthro fox at the reins
- He thinks back to when the village was invaded by the foxes
 - They threatened to kill the children and the elderly if they didn't give up all of their food, as well as willingly hand over their able-bodied to become enslaved by the fox kingdom
- The cart is brought through large stone walls
- A fox with gray around his muzzle looks at the humans as they get out of the cart
- He points to Ruce, and he's pulled out of the line towards the older fox
- After a short inspection, a small bag of coins is handed over
 - The fox selling Ruce refers to the older fox as General
- A rope is tied around his hands
 - the lead is given to General
- The two walk away as the other humans are being looked over by other foxes
- General and Ruce get into a buggy
 - another human is the coachman
- General asks Ruce for his name
- The fox introduces himself as General Cete Tarchek
 - Though Ruce is only allowed to address him as 'Sir' or 'Master'
- Cete says he bought Ruce for his son as a personal servant
- They approach the large house
- Jean is waiting for them at the entrance
- Cete walks inside without a word
- Jean talks to Ruce
- She says he ended up in a pretty good place
 - she mentions how the Tarcheks have taken pretty good care of her
- Jean says how he at least has an easy job
 - talks about how most humans are used for labor, and some as prostitutes
- Gives him a quick tour of the place
 - Cete's bedroom, study, and bathroom are all the upper floor
 - Kin's bedroom, the other bathroom, kitchen, and main room are on the ground floor
 - As personal servants, they sleep in the bedroom of those they're assigned to
 - it's so they can be called upon at a moment's notice
- Another human approaches, and gives Jean an outfit, which she promptly tell Ruce to put on
- He goes to the bathroom to change his clothes
- He walks out, and the servant takes his clothes
- The servant asks if he requires anything else, to which Ruce says no
 - Jean lets him know that as personal servants, they have the authority from Cete to order

them around

- She never finds it necessary to do, and Ruce feels the same
- Galloping is heard in the distance
- Jean and Ruce head outside
- Kin is back from his ride
- He dismounts, and the coachman from earlier escorts the horse
- Jean bows her head, and Ruce quickly follows suit
- Jean introduces Ruce as his new servant
- Kin looks at Ruce with slight annoyance
- Tells him to follow
- They go up to Cete's study
- Kin tells his father how he sees a servant as unnecessary
- Cete retorts with how a fox of his age should have a servant
- A frustrated Kin leaves
- Ruce follows Kin to his room
- Kin asks Ruce for his name
- Kin apologizes for what happened to him
- He says he has little interest in human enslavement
- He pulls off his jacket, and undershirt
- Ruce looks away, blushing
 - He's never seen a fox so exposed before
- Kin notices this, but says nothing
- **Time skip a month**
- Kin plans to relax for the day, as he has no plans
- Another human knocks, then enters when Ruce answers the door
- His father has requested Kin at the main hall
- A potential female suitor picked by Cete
- Kin introduces himself, but comes off as uninterested
- The vixen and Kin take a walk around the house grounds
- Ruce and the vixen's human slave follow them
- The vixen comments on Ruce and how it's a shame Kin had to have such an ugly slave
- Kin asks her to leave
- After she leaves, Cete is furious
- She was the third suitor he rejected
- Cete and Kin are next in line for the throne should something happen to the king
- Cete talks about how Kin isn't getting younger and should find a vixen to settle down with
- Cete says she was attractive, and the daughter of another general
- Kin says she had nothing more than a beautiful face
- Kin leaves for a walk in town, Ruce in tow
- He talks about how annoying his father can be with these attempts at arranging marriages
- He says he would rather pick his life partner than be chosen for him
- Kin looks to Ruce and says that he's enjoyed having him around
- Seeing him more as a companion than a slave
- Ruce is thankful for the comment
- Kin says the last two suitors were the same as this one

- made some kind of insult towards Ruce
- Ruce asks to speak freely
- Kin says he never has to ask
- Ruce says he should be honest with Master Cete about this
- Kin laughs, saying his father would rather strike him with an arrow before even thinking about breaking tradition
- They go back to the house
- Kin says he will ask the cook to make them something to eat
- Ruce is asked by Jean to accompany her to Master Cete's study
- She is dismissed, leaving Ruce alone with him
- Ruce is asked if he is happy with his life of eternal servitude
- He immediately says yes
- Cete turns around, walks up to Ruce, and smacks him to the ground
- Plants his foot on Ruce's chest, pinning him to the ground
- He says how infuriated he is that Ruce interfered with not one, but three potential wives for his son
- The weight of Cete's foot makes it difficult to breathe
- Cete says Ruce needs to be punished as he moves his foot to Ruce's neck
- Ruce is now choking
- As Ruce starts to black out, Kin bursts into the room
- Kin shoves his father off of Ruce
- They stare at each other in silence for a moment
- Kin takes Ruce to his room to see if he's okay
- Kin lays his servant on the bed
- Kin removes Ruce's shirt to get a better look at his wounds
- Kin realizes he is now seeing his servant half-naked
- Kin tells Ruce it's nothing more than minor bruising
- Ruce doesn't talk
- Ruce is still shaken from Master Cete's attack
- Kin holds Ruce's head in his hands, and brings his face right in front of his servant's
- Kin says he'll never let anything bad happen to him
- Ruce says this life of servitude is livable only because of him
- The two stare in silence for a moment
- They share a passionate kiss
- Ruce pulls back, immediately apologizing and begging for forgiveness between raspy breaths
- Kin brings him close again
- Kin says he had feelings for Ruce since the first suitor was rude to him
- Ruce is frozen in shock
- A fox fallen in love with their human slave was unheard of
- Ruce had feelings for Kin, but never acted on them
 - He thought a slave and master in love would be impossible
- "I love you Kin" are the only words Ruce can utter
- They kiss again
- Kin removes his shirt
- Time passes as they spend the day in the embrace of each other, occasionally exchanging kisses

- There is a knock at the door
- Ruce quickly pulls on his shirt while Kin scrambles to his chair
- Ruce answers the door
- Jean is there to let them know dinner is ready
- Kin looks up from his chair, feigning disinterest
- They make themselves look presentable
- While eating, Cete talks about the war efforts
- Half of the human territory is now part of the Fox kingdom
- Cete says that the savages of the Dog Kingdom will soon fall
- Kin and Ruce hold hands under the table
- The rest of the dinner is quiet
- The new couple sleep together that night
- Ruce wakes up the next morning, riding on the back of a horse with Kin
- They were outside the castle walls
- How Kin managed to get this far without waking him up was a mystery to Ruce
- Ruce wrapped his arms around Kin's midsection
- His head rested between Kin's shoulderblades
- They ride for a short while into a forest
- They come to a small river hidden by trees
- As they dismount, Kin talks about how this place is his favorite
- It's where he would come to think or relax
- They expose their feet and place them in the water
- The two sit there together, exchanging kisses
- Their moment is interrupted by the sound of others approaching
- As two burly foxes enter the clearing, they see Ruce rubbing Kin's paws
- Kin greets the two foxes
- They ask what he's doing here, alone with a meatbag
- Kin tells them that he likes his slave to rub his feet by the river in the morning
- He tells them it's very relaxing
- They had reports of a meat-shagger in the area taking their human on horseback
- Kin says he prefers to bring his slave on his horse, as making him walk is too slow for Kin's taste
- They apologize for the mistake and are gone as quick as they showed up
- The two sit in silence until the the sounds of their horses are gone
- Ruce asks who they were
- Kin tells him they were slave hunters
- Foxes trained to hunt and capture runaway human slaves
- Relationships with humans are so taboo, any sign of affection between foxes and humans will often warrant a response from them
- Kin says they're just brutes
- Kin says they should head back to town, as he doesn't want to risk being caught
- The two head back into town
- They make it back to thge house without incident, as it is still early
- They sneak back into Kin's room
- Ruce says while it was brief, the trip was fun

- Just as they settle into their separate beds, a knock is heard at the door
- Ruce answers the door, feigning tiredness
- One of the other humans lets them know breakfast is ready
- They dress themselves, then come down
- As they eat, Cete talks about how he will be meeting with the king to discuss further strategy for the war efforts
- He asks Kin to join him
- Kin says he planned to go to the library to research known strategies of the dog kingdom
- Cete says he's glad his son is finally taking an interest in the war
- After eating is finished, Kin and Ruce leave for the library
- Ruce asks if Kin really wants to help Master Cete with the war
- Kin chuckles, saying he was just saying something his father to hear
- They dismount the horse a block away from the library
- The horses are handed off to a human that takes them to a stable
- As they walk to the library, they pass a group of female humans being used for prostitution
- A scraggly fox asks Kin if he wants to have some time with a couple humans for a discount
- Kin declines and says he is going to the library for research
- Long fingers wrap around Ruce's shoulders
- He asks Kin if he wants his human put to work for a cut
- Kin tells the scraggly fox to remove his hands from his servant, or the only thing that will be cut will be his hands
- The scraggly fox quickly removes his hands
- The two leave for the library
- Kin tell Ruce he will have to stay outside with the other humans, as the library is for foxes only
- Ruce understands, and joins a seating area with two other humans
- The two other humans greet Ruce
- Ruce introduces himself as Kin's servant
- The two humans said they were both servants of the same duke

Cody Meets Rachel(A sequel to the Chronicles of Cody series)

A small creature will have great power
 He will find love in a dark hour
 His weakness, his greatest strength
 To save his kind, shall go any length
 From royalty, he must be protected
 He will be saved by those he affected

Cody.
 You're not alone.
 Find us.

The sun was shining, birds were chirping, and all was well. High in the sky flew Chapto. A pegasus with fur as blue as the sky. His dark yellow mane that normally puffed up on top of his head whipped behind him in the breeze. There was word of a new snack everypony was trying. It was something small and extremely tasty. He wondered what could be so good, even the Canterlot elite are coming to

the market. As he began to land, Chaptto saw so many ponies mulling around the market. They were in small groups. Each of them seemed to be focused on what he assumed to be the new snack he had heard so little of. As he walked by the groups, he saw what they were all so focused on.

They were living beings of some kind. They looked nothing like any creature Chaptto had seen before. It had two legs it could stand on, and two of what he heard were called arms. Most of them had no fur, except for a small patch on top of their heads. Very odd looking things. He saw a gray elder unicorn stallion selling them from a small table. The creatures were in a small cage of some kind. He walked over. The gray unicorn smiled at him.

“How ya doin’?”

“Great! I heard of this new snack everypony’s talkin’ about, but all I see are these little creatures.”

“Ya never ate human?”

“Human?”

“Tasty little morsels. They’re salty by themselves, but I like to add a bit of sugar to mine.”

Chaptto watched as the salespony levitated a human out of the cage. A dash of sugar was spread on it, and was tossed into the open mouth of the stallion. He heard the human scream as the mouth closed. The muffled screaming continued as the unicorn tasted his snack in front of a very shocked Chaptto. It was swallowed, and made a small bulge in the unicorn’s throat.

“Ahh. Salty and sweet, always so good.”

“Y-you ate it!”

“Yes, he did.”

Chaptto turned around. It was Prince Blueblood himself! A quick bow was given from the pegasus to the royal unicorn. He walked past him to the salespony. One of his royal assistants gave a large pile of bits, and all the humans were bought from the unicorn. They were all levitated out of the cage, and into a cart of some kind. It had dozens of little slots to hold the creatures. The prince looked towards the shocked Chaptto, and smiled. A glow surrounded one of the humans on the cart, and was levitated towards the pegasus. He raised his hoof, and it rested in the center.

“Hungry?”

“Ummm...”

“Have you never tried one of these morsels before?”

“W-Well your highness, it’s just that they seem a little too...alive for my taste.”

“Nonsense! These small creatures have no value to concern yourself with. I’m sure these things had purpose on their world, but now they are on ours. Being superior to them in every way, we changed their purpose in life. Now in Equestria, a human’s only purpose is to taste delicious.”

Chaptto looked back to the tiny human on his raised hoof. It looked terrified. Only now did he notice it was begging him to not eat it the entire time it was there. It was so small he barely paid any attention to anything it did. Maybe Prince Blueblood was right. Maybe these humans were worth trying once. Plus, it was the Prince Blueblood giving him a human. He couldn’t exactly give it back. Chaptto raised his hoof to his mouth. The human screamed more as it entered his gaping maw. He could feel the muffled screaming. The human struggled, and pounded on the stallion’s teeth. He pushed his tongue on the human, pinning it under. It was so unbelievably easy to control this human. He couldn’t get past the taste. It was delicious! The human was smooth and salty. Something in his mind just couldn’t stop

enjoying the taste. A light moan of enjoyment could be heard from him. He tilted his head back in pleasure. Then, as the human's struggling struck the back of his throat, his instincts kicked in. He reactively swallowed the human. The enjoyable sensation in his mind was gone.

"Darn, I swallowed it."

"Do not feel bad. Many first timers do. It just takes practice. Assistant?"

A bag was lifted in front of Prince Blueblood's cart, and ten humans were placed inside. The bag was hung from Chaptos neck. They rustled about a bit before quieting down. Chaptos bowed his head again. He thanked the prince over and over. He flapped his wings, and flew back to his home. He was eager to enjoy this gift from the prince.

Upon reaching his home, the pegasus opened the door and walked inside, putting the bag on the table that was located in his kitchen. Finally, he was able to try out this new snack but something about it just felt so...wrong. Sure they were tasty, but they clearly didn't want to be food! Chaptos let out a sigh, thinking that maybe he is just worrying too much. He opened the bag again and peeked inside, seeing all of the ten humans who were still there. Kind of awkwardly, he started to talk to them.

"U-uhm, hey there guys. Are you uhh... alright?"

The whole group must have been completely confused. He assumed the other ponies would've never talked to them. The naive pony had no idea what was going on but he was eager to find out anything about these humans. One of them answered and waved up.

"H-hello s-sir. Please, I beg you! We don't want to harm anyone, just don't eat us! Please!"

Now that Chaptos was in his house he was finally able to fully understand what those creatures were saying. The marketplace was just too loud to understand everything. So he just assumed that they couldn't speak his language, but they did. The pony took a few steps back. All of this was a bit too much for him. Those innocent creatures were able to talk and they seemed peaceful too! He clearly had to rethink all this. Carefully he reached into the bag with one wing to take the one human out that spoke. The human was placed on the table in front of the bag.

"So... You can speak too? Oh my, and I ate up your poor friend!"

The human on the table was scared, but he seemed nervously eager to talk.

"Y-yeah, we can speak. D-don't feel bad. You made a mistake. That was a one time thing, r-right?"

Chaptos didn't really respond, the situation was too messed up for him at the moment. He can't just eat them! They are intelligent, living beings! He was about to announce that he'd let them free when he heard a voice in his head. It was Blueblood's. The things he said about humans... they all repeated in Chaptos mind.

"Their only purpose is to be delicious, they don't have value!"

Nervously he looked at the creature again, trying to get this voice out of his head but it just wouldn't go! The prince didn't lie, those humans were delicious! Chaptos couldn't control himself anymore, he licked his lips and hungrily stared at the human who was taking steps back, already realising that his end might be near.

"H-hey! W-why are you looking at me like that? I-i thought y-you were..."

He didn't even get to finish his sentence as the giant suddenly snatched him up! Chaptos continued to taste him before swallowing him down. All the other humans watched in horror from the bag. This giant pony being nice to them could have saved them but he, just like many others loved their taste. They could see how the pony smirked down at them before chuckling a little.

“Hehe, that one was super tasty! Maybe even tastier than the other one! Oh my, I can’t wait to try you all out! See you tomorrow”

The 9 remaining ones saw how Chaptο closed the bag, sealing them from any light. Their hopes have been crushed. They knew exactly what was going to happen. They’d all end as nothing but tiny snacks for this pony.

Fast forward a month and a half. Chaptο woke up, hoping the rumors from yesterday weren’t true. He got out of bed, and walked to his front door. He opened it, and looked down to the newspaper. He grabbed it with his teeth, and carried it inside to his bed. He tossed his newspaper on the bed, then looked over to his nightstand. His last human from this week’s purchase at the market sat in its cage. The cage was lifted with the tip of his wing.

“Princess Celestia declared your kind equals. The only thing you’re equal with, is food.”

Chaptο leaned forward, pushing the human towards his open maw with his right wing. It tripped over his lower lip and fell in. He rubbed his tongue all over the little morsel, lightly moaning at the wonderful taste. He laid in his bed, reading as he enjoyed his morning human. The front page of the paper had a picture of what looked like a small human on top of a pony’s back. The title read “Pony and Human in Love. Humans now Equal?” The story spoke of a human named Cody, and how he was different than any other human. He had magical abilities, something no other human had. A pony named Force Wind went missing when the human used his powers on him. The story then talked about how this Cody was in a relationship with Ivory Swirl. The name sounded familiar to Chaptο. Further reading said she was a researcher on humans, Equestria’s top expert.

Chaptο angrily swallowed his last human. One little human gets a crush on a pony, and humans are suddenly equal? How did Princess Celestia know that the magic wasn’t a trick? He stopped reading the newspaper. His daily snack was now off limits. No pony at the market could sell humans anymore. His old diet of fruits, vegetables and hay wouldn’t be the same. He needed humans to eat. He wasn’t even sure of the last time he ate something that wasn’t a human. His stomach growled, immediately wanting another human. There were rumors of some humans running wild in the nearby forest. Maybe he could get some today if he was fast. He went to the front door, and was surprised at who was there.

"Prince Blueblood?"

“I heard the news and thought I should check on you.”

“I am honored you remembered me your highness. Please, come in!”

Chaptο stepped out of the way so the prince could walk in. Floating behind him was a small number of humans. Two males, and two females. Prince Blueblood walked over to the couch by the bed of the pegasus, and sat down. He placed the humans on the floor, right under his rear hooves. He clapped his forehooves twice, and the humans immediately began to work on the rear hooves just above them. They pulled off dirt, and massaged the hooves. The prince looked to the surprised Chaptο, and smiled. He gestured the pegasus to join him on the couch, and the two sat together to look down at the humans.

"Turns out they can be easily trained. My servants took a few from my collection and had them obeying the orders of any pony in a few days. Their tiny hands can ease the stress of these sore hooves. Would you like to try them?"

"W-well, if you're offering."

Prince Blueblood clapped his forehooves twice, and the four humans ran over to Chaptο's rear hooves. He immediately felt their small hands working his hooves. For tiny creatures, they were quite useful. He wondered if they had other uses. For now, he was just enjoying how nice his hooves were feeling.

"Thank you for this your highness. How can I repay you?"

"No need. Keep the humans. Consider them a gift. They're very well trained."

Both stallions got off the couch, and the humans scattered as to not get stepped on. Chapto turned around, and pointed to one spot on the floor in front of the couch with his wing. The humans gathered in that spot. He turned back to the prince.

"Once again, thank you for visiting and these humans. They will be put to great use. Though I can't promise I won't be tempted to eat one."

"Ha! I can't blame you. Declaring them equals doesn't make them less delicious."

"Agreed. They will make for great servants for now."

"Actually, that was the original reason I came here. I was looking into starting a small business of selling human servants to ponies. Would you like to join me? I could use a...business partner."

"Sounds interesting."

"Of course I will be waiting for all this excitement about humans to die down before starting. We could meet say, next month?"

"Sounds like a plan, your highness."

Leaning against the village wall, Rachel was wincing in pain. The burning sensation in her hands wouldn't stop. One of the village leaders had gone to get one of the guards. In this world of ponies for three whole days, and she's already got some kind of magic disease. Everyone else was keeping their distance. It felt like someone with lava for hands was pulling her somewhere. It was a constant pull. She soon felt herself being lifted off the ground, surrounded by white energy. The purple pony princess that watched over the village was observing her with a guard.

"I was told she was complaining of a burning sensation in her hands."

"Burning?"

"Yes. Similar to...him."

"Alright then Lieutenant. Rachel right? I'm going to take you to somepony that can help you."

The energy surrounding Rachel went from white to purple. She saw the village grow more distant as she floated next to the princess. The burning and the pulling feeling got stronger. She let out a moan of pain. Wherever the pulling sensation was bringing her to, she felt as if she was getting closer.

"It hurts."

"I know it hurts dear, but we must reach Canterlot to get you help."

The burning increased even more. Rachel looked down at her hands. They looked like they were beginning to glow. It was a faint white glow. It seemed the purple pony princess noticed, and stopped. The glowing was getting more and more intense. It felt like something was building up inside her.

"Rachel please. You just need to keep it together before-."

"Keep what together!?"

In her outburst, Rachel felt as if everything building up was suddenly released. The white glowing light in her hands suddenly shot towards the pony princess. She fell to the ground, seemingly unconscious. A very shocked Rachel dropped to the ground, somehow unharmed from the high fall. Other giant ponies

started to gather around.

“That human attacked the princess!”

“Another one with magic?”

“Someone get the guards!”

In that moment, Rachel could only think one simple thing.

Run.

Tired. Very tired. Cody leaned against the register as the last customer left. The afternoon rush was especially busy today. He wondered if Mocha would ever hire another pony to help. Instead of making him work for a place to sleep and eat. Being a small fraction of their size made working in this bakery quite a challenge. Well, almost.

He stood up, and he took a deep breath. He felt warm white light cover his body. Cody felt as if he was floating for a bit. His sight went all white for a brief moment. He could feel a sudden chill cover his body. His vision went from all white, to the doorway to the kitchen. A few light thuds could be felt. In front of him was a dark pink pony as tall as a tree. Mocha Sprinkles, the big unicorn sister he never had. She looked down, and smiled. Her horn glowed a bright pink, and Cody was surrounded by the glow as he was levitated to her face.

"Tired already?"

"I've been selling cupcakes and cakes to giant ponies for three hours. A break would be nice."

"Yoo-hoo! Mocha dear?"

The energy surrounding Cody went from pink, to turquoise. He was turned around, and thrust towards a familiar face. Dark turquoise, and long brown hair. Ivory Swirl was more than just another unicorn. She was his girlfriend. He never expected a horse as tall as an oak tree to be his girlfriend. She pursed her lips, and began to kiss Cody over and over. Mocha feigned disgust.

“Ugh. Can you two get a room?”

“Well, I can’t exactly fit in his house Mocha. Unless you’re offering your space upstairs.”

"Stick to your soon-to-be side of the bed.”

Cody laughed for a moment. It was crazy to think it'd been three months since that day. The day he confessed his love for Ivory, they made out on the couch, and got caught by Mocha. Time in Equestria really did fly by.

"What in the world is all that commotion outside?"

All three went over to the window next to the door. There was certainly something going on. Numerous guards were surrounding a woman. Cody wondered why all those guards were needed for one woman. White energy shot from her hands and knocked down one of the giant stallions. His question was answered. All of them were shocked.

"Another human with magic? Cool!"

"Seems you are no longer the only magic human my love."

Cody teleported outside. In front of him was Shining Armor, captain of the guards. He was barking orders to his soldiers. They were encircling the woman. One of the soldiers was glowing with white energy. He floated, and was thrown a fair distance. Between the hooves he could see her. A girl. She

had brown hair, creamy white skin, and white energy spheres in front of her hands.

"Take her down!"

He had seconds to react. Both arms raised parallel to the ground. One open hand behind him. A finger pointed towards the girl. Energy shot out of both hands. He opened a portal behind him, and a portal under her. She fell through, and landed on her feet behind him. Shining Armor simply turned around, stepped closer to them, and looked down.

"Stand aside Cody. This human attacked several guards and Princess Twilight."

The girl had her hands on Cody's shoulders. He could feel her head right behind his. Whoever this girl was, she was just like him. She had powers different than his, but they were the only humans with magic. He had energy spheres at the ready as the other soldiers stepped forward.

"Let me handle this."

"No. She-.

Cody didn't wait for his response. He spun around, and hugged the girl close. As everything went white, he figured the pocket dimension was the best place to wait things out.

"This has to be the best day ever!"

Princess Twilight couldn't contain her excitement as she sat in the train towards Canterlot. Another magic human! It was amazing! She was giddy with excitement, ignoring the bruise on her cheek. Her brother Shining Armor however, was not.

"At least consider going to the hospital."

"It's just a bruise brother. Besides. A new human with magic? Princess Celestia must know now!"

"You were attacked!"

"By a human just discovering her powers. With Cody's help, I could've had her with her highness already. You scared her off, and now Cody took her who knows where."

"It's just...I saw you on the ground. I was told by witnesses you were attacked. I assumed the worst. Then she attacked the guards..."

Twilight sighed. Despite being an alicorn princess, her big brother still looked out for her. As the train stopped, they both got off.

"Alright, you win. After we tell Princess Celestia about the new magic human, I'll go to the hospital."

"Thank you."

Rachel opened her eyes. She didn't remember closing them. She wasn't in front of that giant bakery anymore, nor was she being attacked by giant ponies in armor. She was floating. It was an endless plane of white. Little rainbow swirls could be seen in the distance.

"Are you okay?"

Her thoughts were cut short by the question. In front of her was a man. He was black, with short and curly black hair as well as brown eyes. They seemed about the same height, but it was hard to be sure when floating. This was the guy who saved her. He seemed to be a mix of concerned and excited.

"Yeah. Thanks."

"I'm Cody."

"Kinda figured with the powers. Rachel."

"It's crazy. Lived here for four months. I've never met anyone like me."

"Like you?"

"Another human being with magic! How else do you think you moved giant ponies?"

Her? Magic? It sounded crazy, but this place wasn't exactly normal. She only volunteered to move to Equestria out of curiosity. Becoming a sorceress was not something she planned. She didn't know how she did what she did. It just sorta happened.

"Where are we by the way?"

"In a pocket dimension only I can enter. With the help of a unicorn, it's how I usually make portals to Earth."

"Question."

"What?"

"How do we get out?"

It was a nice day. Was. Princess Celestia actually had a massage planned. A new spa that employed humans had opened a few days ago. She was going to delegate the daily decision making to her sister. An entire day of being pampered by the hands of small humans. It was going to be a great day. A relaxing day. Seeing Twilight with a bruise on her cheek, was a clear sign she was going to be late. She sighed heavily before speaking.

"Why are you bruised Twilight?"

"There's a new human with magic!"

"She was attacked, and Cody's protecting the perpetrator!"

"Brother, Cody believes he's protecting Rachel."

"But sister, she-."

A crackling. A portal of white opened on the floor. All three of them backed up in silence. Shooting out of it was a glowing object of some kind. It was Cody, with a female human. White energy with flecks of black surrounded them. Princess Celestia levitated them safely onto the floor. The portal closed itself. The energy surrounding the small humans became more black. Fearing the worst, she quickly spaced them apart. Princess Twilight rushed to the woman.

"Rachel! Your highness we must get them to the hospital!"

"Agreed. You take her, and I'll take Cody. Shining, I want a guard for them at the hospital until further notice."

"Yes your highness."

They ran outside with the unconscious humans floating with them. The two princesses flew off, and the stallion ran over to his fellow guards.

It seemed Princess Celestia would be late for her day at the spa.

Last delivery today. Chaptto was a very tired pegasus. A unicorn assistant to Prince Blueblood had tied a small box to his back. This business venture was good, but surprisingly busy. Who knew delivering such small creatures would be exhausting? It didn't matter. He had the easy job. It was his business partner, the prince that had to talk to the ponies that wanted little servants.

"Please let us out!"

"I wanna go home!"

The begging from the servants was a bit annoying. Chaptto had drowned it out some time ago. It's not like they had a choice. After a while, he saw the mansion. Dollar sign door handles and bright blue shingles were hard to miss. He landed in front of the house. He walked up to the door and knocked. The door was opened by Spoiled Rich, a pink mare, and wife to Filthy Rich.

"Delivery from Prince Blueblood."

"Ah, good. Please come in. Darling! The delivery is here!"

Chaptto walked inside. Fairly standard for a mansion. Art pieces on the wall, and a grand staircase in the middle. Filthy Rich was walking down said stairs. Light brown, with slicked back black hair. The pegasus pulled the rope off the box with his teeth. He slid the box to the floor with his wing.

"Diamond? Could you come down here please? Your mother and I have a present for you."

A bright pink filly walked down the stairs. She saw the box and Chaptto, then gave her parents a quizzical look.

"What's in the box?"

"Well dear, your mother and I agreed that you've been so well behaved that you deserve an early birthday present."

With his wing, Chaptto opened the box. When Diamond peered inside, she became giddy with excitement.

"Humans!"

"Human servants. Four of them are just for you. The other four are for your father and I."

"I trust these humans are well trained?"

"Of course sir! Prince Blueblood makes sure all the humans he sells are obedient as can be."

The wife and daughter were already divvying up the humans. Filthy Rich dropped a bag of bits down in front of Chaptto. He picked up the bag with his teeth. He walked out the door, and flew out. Business was good.

Ivory could never fly. With how fast she ran into the hospital, some would think otherwise. First Cody disappears with a female human. Then she sees Princesses Celestia and Twilight flying overhead with two small humans. Mocha had a rush of customers, but they agreed to come back later. Cody was more important. Nurse Redheart saw them approaching.

"Hello Mocha. Hello Ivory."

"How is my sweet Cody?"

"Is he ok?"

"Compared to past incidents, he's right as rain. You can see him if you follow me."

The three mares walked down a familiar corridor. Cody's magic had put him in the hospital twice. They were glad he did not get hurt from his powers again. He was so small, and yet so much to worry about. Ivory wondered if this would be a common occurrence in their relationship. As they approached the door, she hoped it would not. Since the new human-sized wing of the hospital was still under construction, the two humans shared a pony-sized bed. She walked over to the side with her dear Cody. Mocha stood next to her. The two mares hovered their heads over their small companion.

"Sweetheart are you ok?"

"I'm fine dear. Really."

"Who's your new friend Cody?"

"Well Mocha, Ivory. I want you both to meet Rachel."

Ivory was about to say hi, but Rachel hid under the covers. Poor thing was shy. She wondered what happened before this girl showed up in front of the bakery. In the corner of the room, Princess Celestia and Princess Twilight were talking. She wondered if there was more to what happened.

"Sweetie, is there anything you remember after teleporting away with Rachel?"

"After talking with Rachel for a bit, I remember trying to teleport back into the bakery. There was a huge shadow. That's the last thing I remember."

At least he's ok. That's what mattered. She Nuzzled him for a moment. Rachel peeked out from under the covers. Ivory had to remember her research. She had to approach the mare on her own. If she tried to start a conversation, they would get nowhere. Cody looked over to his timid acquaintance, then walked over. He got her to stand up.

"Rachel, this is Ivory. Ivory, this is Rachel."

"H-Hello."

"A pleasure to meet you Rachel."

Finally they were getting somewhere. Her expertise on human behavior was still helpful with new humans. Things took a sharp turn. Princess Twilight walked up. Rachel hid behind Cody. She looked as panicked as she was outside the bakery.

This will not go over well.

Rachel was freaking out. So much happened in such a short time. Her hands were glowing this morning. She knocked out a house-sized princess. She went to a pocket dimension. Now she woke up in a hospital with giant ponies all staring down at her. It was too much. At least she could trust this Cody guy. The purple one with the bruise on the side of her face walked up. Hiding behind the guy with dimension hopping powers was a safe bet at the moment.

"Rachel I mean you no harm. There's nothing to be scared of."

"A-Aren't you mad?"

"Goodness no. I don't blame you at all."

Cody turned around to look at Rachel. He wrapped his hands around hers. He looked deep into her eyes.

"Rachel. I promise that you can trust every pony in this room. They only want to help you. You just have to let them."

How this was Cody guy able to make her feel calm no matter what? She wondered if it was magic. Maybe it was that he initially protected her from that scary stallion with the blue hair. Whatever it was, it worked. She took a deep breath.

"Okay. I'll trust them."

"Alright. I need to talk to the princesses for a moment in private. I promise I'll be right back."

After she nodded, Cody was surrounded by purple energy. He floated away with the purple pony and the white pony. She looked over to the turquoise and dark pink mares. She gave a sheepish wave. Might as well talk to them.

Annie was excited! Her second day at the spa, and they had a princess as a guest!

Human Hide Pony Seek(interactive game I never got around to starting)

Tiny human forages for food in a giant pony's house. Falls asleep while foraging. Wakes to see the giant pony looking down at him. Runs to hide. Game begins. Options of trying to get back home, or try to figure out a way to make peace with the giant. If caught by the giant, dialogue happens. One wrong move, and you're eaten.

Opening Scene

Player sees a fruit on the ground, but it's at his size. He eats it, and passes out. Wakes up to see the giant pony is home, and he's nowhere near his home. He runs to the nearest room just as he's seen. He tries to formulate a plan just as the pony walks into the room. He's out of sight, but he knows that won't last.

Map Ideas

Supersizeroom_v2's bedroom. My room? Chaptos room?

Chapto AI

Randomly roams around map. Interaction begins when player and Chapto are in the same area. Will eat human if you have one or none of his mother's earrings.

Interactions

If player doesn't have both earrings talking to Chapto, bad endings. Good endings if both earrings are in inventory.

Second earring is held by a tiny pony, and will only give it up if you trade enough food

Key Items

- first earring
- second earring
- food

Item Locations

First earring under desk

Second earring under the bed in the possession of a tiny pony

Food pile is under desk

Endings

Eaten. Accused of stealing Chaptó's mother's earrings, then eaten. Rewarded with hugs and thanks for finding his mother's earrings.

Variables

- player location
- chaptó location
- number of earrings in inventory (max 2)
- food in inventory (2 locations?)