

Eddy sat there at the bench, downing a water bottle. His thirst was huge after his intense workout that he finished just a few moments ago. His recent gains were challenging his already tight shirt. He chuckled as wrapped a piece of his shirt in his hand. He ripped his shirt off in one pull. He wasn't one to be egotistical, but he loved to tear of his dollar-store workout shirts every one in a while. He tossed off the rest of his clothes and reached for a towel of the top shelf of his locker. The cheetah began to reach for his soap when he heard a familiar gruff voice.

“Crap I can't believe I'm so late.”

Hustling past Eddy was Alex, a tall bull that was well built. Much more than Eddy. He always thought he was somewhat competitive with the bull. However, he wondered how Alex would always keep his build while always being late for something. He wouldn't accuse him of steroids, but there had to be *something* that was giving him an advantage. Eddy kept the thought in the back of his head as he walked to the showers. He saw Alex sitting in front of his locker with a bag of nacho chips and chatted him up a bit.

“Hey Alex!”

“Oh hey Eddy!”

“How are ya man?”

“Good, a bit late for the usual workout.”

“Actually I wanted to ask-”

BURP

From Alex's mouth, he let out a heavy belch. When a small green cloud left the bull's mouth, his eyes went wide. Tossing his chips into his gym bag, he ran past Eddy without a word. Writing it off as embarrassment, Eddy scratched his head a bit, as he never saw him as the embarrassed type. The cheetah's eyes drifted towards the still open locker. On the top shelf, stood a small bottle. It was halfway filled with a blue liquid.

“I bet that's what you've been using. Let's see how well it works.”

Without another thought, Eddy snatched the bottle and sipped a bit before putting it back up. With everything gone blurry, he dropped his towel. In an attempt to stop his fall, he grabbed what he thought to be a giant cloth. Eddy soon found himself struggling to find something to stand on. Holding on for dear life, he waited for his vision to come back into focus. It slowly did after a few moments. What he saw made him tighten his grip even more.

Everything was huge! What Eddy thought to be a giant cloth was really a shirt. Alex's shirt. The cheetah read stories in the papers about people being shrunk, and it was something he never wanted to experience. Being shrunk never ended well for anyone in the stories he read.

“Ok, don't panic. Let's just get noticed and get help. This was Alex's stuff, so maybe he has a fix.”

With a firm grip on the shirt, Eddy decided climbing higher up would make it easier to be seen. The shirt however, wasn't in the condition to be climbed. The smooth texture made the cheetah's hands slowly lose their grip over time. While trying to force himself higher, his hand missed its mark. Eddy screamed in terror as he descended through the air. When his body came to a sudden stop, he feared his bones were broken. A quick sniff reveals he landed in something quite, delicious. He looked around to see he landed in cheddar chips. The chips stretched out as far as he could see. He counted himself lucky since the chips seemed to hold his weight as he walked around.

"I need to come up with a plan."

Walking back to his locker, Alex breathed a sigh of relief. What he thought was going to be a horrible moment was only gas. After waking up ten feet tall that morning, he thought Eddy would've noticed something when he ran in. He reached into his locker and grabbed his medicine bottle.

"Just to be safe, better add a drop to my water to keep me at this size."

Opening his water bottle, the bull carefully added a single drop of the medication to his water. Secretly being a giant, small doses of this stuff kept Alex small enough to hang around his normal-sized friends. Taking a swig of the water, he relaxed as the water worked its way to his stomach. His stomach responded by growling very loudly. It occurred to Alex that he never ate breakfast that morning. It also occurred to him that he just had opened a bag of nacho chips before running to the bathroom.

"Oh thank goodness for chips. Savin' the day."

Reaching into his gym bag, Alex lifted up the bag he was hoping for. He tilted his head back, and let the chips tumble into his awaiting mouth. Slowly closing his mouth, the bull moaned in enjoyment as he heard each and every satisfying crunch. He emptied the entire bag after a few moments of chewing. After a good swallow, Alex took a drink of water with it. Eager to start his workout, the bull failed to notice that he kicked Eddy's towel out of sight.

The bull approached the barbells with joy. It was going to be his start of the day, and he felt amazing. As his beefy fingers wrapped around the weights, he slowly began curling them one at a time. He knew he wouldn't feel the burn immediately, but he was anxious for it. While he could simply not take his medication and grow big enough to lift anything, Alex liked building muscle at his current size. It made him feel like this size was his normal size. That was something he was truly appreciative of. As the time passed and the burn of the barbells set in, he felt today was going to be a great day. A very great day in fact. If only his friend Eddy was here to enjoy the workout with him.

"I guess something more important came up. I hope I can see him later for a snack or something."

Eddy was in shock. He was not only shrunk, but sitting in the stomach of someone he spoke to mere minutes ago. He went from an everyday cheetah just working out, to a speck, to a morning snack. He tried to struggle as he sat inside the stomach of this bull. He kept thinking he would wake up any second, all of it being just a dream.

Time passed, and he did not wake up in his bed. Unfortunately, this was very real. Eddy was actually in the stomach of his bovine buddy. He kept trying to remind himself that the giant pool of bubbling stomach acid would not hurt him, since he fell in after being swallowed. He now sat atop a pile of mushy chips. While screaming for help in the hopes of being heard sounded great, the cheetah knew it would do nothing but make the bull burp. Standing up on the mushy chips, he stood defiant.

“If I can survive a weekend of my Aunt Mable's cooking, I can survive this.”

Surveying the area, the stomach seemed to only have mashed up chips covering the bottom. He didn't whether to call it a blessing he had room to move, or a curse since he had no hope to get Alex's attention. As he tried to move around, bits and pieces of food began to cling to his fur. He called it a curse.

Muffled grunts began to echo throughout the body. Eddy screamed in horror as everything tilted backwards. A wave of mashed chips and stomach juices rolled towards him. In hopes to protect himself, he stuck his arms in front of himself. It failed to do much as a pile of mushy chips rolled on top of him and pinned him. Thinking he was trapped, the tiny cheetah did not expect for everything to roll back, and he go flying face first into a familiar mushy mess. Then again, he fell backwards, with the mushy mess falling on him. This continued for some time. It took awhile for Eddy to figure out what was happening.

“Alex must be exercising. Probably doing crunches with my luck. I hope he burns off these chips before I get any stuck in my mouth.”

Alex was doing his crunches in quick succession. The chips gave him more energy then he originally thought. Normally, he would pace himself to seem slower. Going full force got him strange stares, since full force was twice of most guys at the gym. He remembered casually lifting a weight while someone was still holding onto it. When he was noticed, he got nervous people would know something's up. He hoped no one would ever find out his secret. Just about no one knew that the bull was actually a shrunken macro. He remembered back in the day when he would tower over cities. He got bored of the giant life, so he got some shrinking medicine to live among the average-sized people. Since then it's just workout every morning, work at noon, and sleep at night.

Taking a break, Alex noticed his shirt was a bit tighter. Not missing a beat, he grabbed his *special* water bottle and took a few sips. He exhaled slowly as his shirt went from tight, to the previous loose feel it was before when he started. The bull also realized his new predicament.

“I'm gonna have to get some lunch, since that medicine just shrank the food in my stomach. Did not think that through.”

Eddy just caught his breath when everything stopped moving. All his screaming left him parched, so he had to figure out how he was gonna get some water, since drinking the bubbling stomach juice didn't seem like the best of ideas. His prayers seemed to be answered when water dripped in from above. While most of it spread throughout the stomach, he got some big drops

swallowed before the stream of water ended. He stared at a pile of chewed up chips, and it was growing. At least in his eyes it was growing. When he turned to see other piles getting smaller quite rapidly, it dawned on him.

“He mixed his shrinking stuff with his water! This is definitely not good. On the other hand, it does explain why he never shared his water.”

The pile of chips in front of him was no longer a pile, but was twice his height. He turned to run, but everything started to shift all around him. Everything was going towards a small hole. Eddy realized that led to the bull's intestine.

“Oh god, that's too gross! I can't go out like that! Anything but like that! Alex! Help!”

As piles of mush pushed the tiny cheetah towards to pulsating hole, he felt he was getting eaten all over again. This time, it was too much to bear. The smell around him was overpowering. The mush completely covered him now. He couldn't even move. As he fought to stay awake, the smell of the intestine began to take its toll on the shrunken feline. He soon fell unconscious, a silent speck being pushed through the bowels of an acquaintance.

Since his hunger was strong, Alex decided to go grab some lunch, then run to work. As he walked to his locker, he passed by Eddy's locker, which was wide open with his stuff still in it. It seemed he had to disappear in a hurry.

“Gee, I hope he's ok. Not like him to up and go without his stuff.”

Collecting his stuff and making a quick exit, Alex popped by the convenience store to get a large to-go salad. He was happy they had Italian dressing, his absolute favorite. He paid for the salad and eagerly devoured it on his way to work. When he got to his building however, he was stopped by a police officer.

“Sorry sir. A gas leak shut down the entire building. Come back tomorrow. We should have this leak all cleared up before then.”

With a mouth full of salad, he nodded to the officer and continued home. If anything, he could at least make an early dinner. He did have some leftover pizza in the fridge. When he got to his apartment building, Alex made his way up the stairs and into the small square he called home. He tossed his salad bowl in the trash, popped some pizza in the microwave, and went to freshen up.

Eddy was awoken when he came face to face with a puckered wall. Based on his surroundings, he could only be at the most disgusting place possible. The poor shrunken cheetah, was at the pucker of Alex's back end. While he was disgusted knowing where he was, he was also relieved that his nightmare was almost over. Now he was trying to figure out a way to get out safely.

A deep rumble was heard from deeper within the bowels. Eddy turned to see small clouds of gas floating towards where he was. When it clicked to what this meant, he knew there was no other way

out. The intestines contracted, and what seemed to be an explosion shot the cheetah outside of the bull. He hit cloth, then fell to the soft ground, which felt like a giant bed. Which he figured it probably was since he could hear Alex's snoring. He also felt the bull shifting his position. The movement of the bull seemed to place Eddy in a not so nice place, as he looked up, and saw the very hole he just escaped from, quickly descending upon him. He was too slow, as he quickly became trapped.

“Welp, this is gonna be an awkward morning when I grow back.”

Alex did have to admit to himself that he had a nice day. It felt shorter than normal days, but he couldn't argue with nice food and a day off. He did wish Eddy didn't cut his workout short, he was thinking of bringing him into his circle of friends that know about his true size.

“Well, tomorrow's another day. Maybe we can meet for a morning snack or somethin.”