

"Growth spurts can occur up until the age of 21"

Those words rang through Dino's head as he looked in the mirror. His 21st birthday was tomorrow and he was still an astounding 4'11". Nobody ever explicitly said anything about his height, but the paranoid reptile assumed that's all anyone could talk about behind his back. He longed for some form of revenge against the people who were *probably* mocking him. Fantasies of looming over them, grinning wide and then stomping down on them filled his mind and clouded rationality.

He sighed as he forced open the pill box containing the last two hormone pills. The guy on the internet he had bought this from stated that, after 30 days, the pills would have taken effect and he would be, at least, twice his original size. There had been no change at all. Dino threw the last pills in his mouth and swallowed them, flopping down on his sofa to watch whatever reality TV was on.

As he flopped down, however, he heard his sofa creak. Assuming this was down to the age of the sofa, he remained on the seat. As the opening tune of Big Brother played, Dino found himself slowly drifting off to sleep. It wasn't an eviction episode so all it showed were housemates bickering over the last of the Weetabix.

As the dinosaur slept, the muscles in his body bulged a little, like they were trying to escape from under his skin. Bones started to crack and joints popped when his body expanded to try and appease the ever-bulging muscles. The expenditure was slow at first, his body trying to keep up with the eager muscles and failing.

The sofa collapsed under his new and growing weight, his feet rested against the wall, his heel smashing the television. His head pressed up against the other wall, his body curling up into a shape that would allow him to fit within the confines of the small room. This is when he woke up.

Dino let out a pained yelp, he was trapped in a small-and-shrinking box. There wasn't enough space to wriggle or writhe, the only thing he could do was press against the sides. His head and neck against one, palms pressing flat against opposite sides and his feet pushing against the last wall. The feet-wall was the first to give way, a crashing sound of brick and plaster rang out as his feet were freed from the box.

With that wall, the rest of the box gave way quickly, bits of rubble dusting Dino's body. He took a moment to stretch and then stood up, observing his surroundings.

He couldn't believe it! That wasn't a box he had just burst out of, it was his home! He grinned wide, flexing the insatiable muscles that were still expanding now. His height increased by a couple of inches every second and the rate was increasing! He felt the power surging through him, this new found strength and size that he would use to lord it over those who teased him.

Brushing the dusting of rubble off of him, he stepped out from the remains of his old home and stood in the middle of his street. He drummed his toes against the pavement, each tap pressing a small hole into the earth. He wanted to parade his body for everyone to see, he needed a way to wake everyone up. His eyes spotted a small car. Just a small tap would allow the alarm to go off and people would see him!

He poked the car as gently as he could with his toe, knocking the vehicle into the middle of the street and wrecking its front. The whiny alarm blasted out from the wrecked mass of metal. Dino posed, flexing, in the street waiting for everyone to wake up and see him. But they didn't. The alarm was satiated by someone just clicking a button and the entire street went back to sleep.

Dino frowned and stomped, smashing the ground under him and causing all of the cars in the street to set off. If they wouldn't see him in his street, he was sure he had an audience in the city centre.

Making frustrated steps towards the business hub, his feet flattened whatever got in his way. He didn't care if it made a metallic crunch or a wet splat. That wasn't his business. He needed people to know he was big and making it to the centre was the only way how.

By the time he had made it to the smallest high-risers, he already lorded it above them. His growth now metres a second. A trail of footprints growing exponentially larger towards the city centre logged the mindless destruction he had made. Dino didn't care, though, his goal was getting to the city centre.

He kicked over the buildings in his way, his large, green feet smothering and destroying whatever thing was unlucky to end up underneath them. He stood in the city centre, sky-scrapers only reaching his waist. He rested his hands on his hips and posed again. He couldn't hear anyone, they were too small for him, but he assumed everyone had stopped to stare and admire rather than run away from the growing doom.

"See? I'm big now!" He gloated, the loud, low vibrations from his statement smashing any intact windows around him, "I'm not '*little Dino*' anymore! I'm '**BIG DINO**'!" The exclamation then would have deafened anyone around.

He then yawned. A gentle, tired hip sway knocked over the sky-scrapers around him. He was exhausted from all of the growing. And, without another word, he fell back and slept on the rubble that was once a major city.