Our story starts following a small creature whose name is Stanley. He is on a walk to his home after taking a nice stroll before it supposedly rained. The creature is yellow, with three dull pointed tufts of fur coming from the top of its head. It is small in height, around three feet, four inches above that to be exact, and has a kind smile along its face, with a small nose and brown eyes. Its feet have three toes each, with dull claws on each toe. It is wearing a white and gold outfit with three cinctures, which makes the correct impression of them being a priest. As he walked to his home, he noticed that the rain had beat him, but that should have been clear since the sun was setting behind him. He expected to be greeted by many as he came back into the city since he was well known, but he was only met by a few furs. As he pulled out his umbrella, he noticed that something was wrong with everyone around him. As he knew, this city was a haven for all furs big and large, and a major spot for all on the heftier side to indulge in many activities, but he looked around and only saw a lithe wolf and a thin hippo. As he approached, they snickered at him and called him overweight. He knew he was thinner than most of the populace, so this came as odd to him. After leaving the group, a bear who greeted him earlier walked by him while drinking a blue slushie and holding an umbrella. The bear accidentally dropped the drink and put down the umbrella he carried to reach over his large brown gut. After he picked up the drink, his whole body turned a dark shade of purple and then slimmed down drastically. They then snarled in disgust at their slushie and threw it on the ground. The once concerned Stanley then was shocked and held onto their umbrella tighter. "Strange" he uttered aloud and went home cautiously.

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Somewhere else in the city, one of the few humans there was browsing videos online. Ty was listening to some of his favorite music artists when he saw that there was a video posted recently, an urgent broadcast about something happening in a nearby city. He looked closer and realized it was HIS city. He quickly clicked on it and saw that furs around the area were slimming down due to something in the rain outside and that it was happening fast. There was a warning to stay indoors and not come into contact with rain. After he clicked off the video, he ran his hands through his black hair. "What the heck is happening out there?" He checked if he had anything else to do and if there was anywhere he needed to be. There was one event though, one of his favorite music artists was inviting viewers to their house since they were moving soon. "Maybe they can help figure out what could be causing this! They did stop their chemistry career to pursue music after all." Ty quickly looked up the address. "20 minutes," he said.

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Nathan the Charizard looked at the door camera, hoping somebody would come to it. "Why is nobody coming?" He sighed, closing the camera feed and looking at videos. Something was at the top of the banner which read "EMERGENCY NEWS!" He clicked on it and saw why nobody was coming. He then decided to close the door quickly and just make something to eat. He then realized he hadn't eaten all day since he didn't want to be in the middle of eating when somebody arrived. He was about to turn off his computer when the weather did it for him. In the dark, he stumbled around for anything he could find to illuminate his way. He found large light-up glasses with blue and pink lenses and swirl patterns on those lenses. He knew these would have to do for now. He lit the stovetop with his tail flame and tried to cook as much food from the fridge as he could. He had no idea how long the storm would last after all.

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Ty's umbrella had broken a while ago, but he kept running. He learned that the rain only seemed to be affecting furs after he was exposed to it. Either that or he was thin enough to just bypass the effects. His metabolism made sure he never gained a pound unless it was in height, which made him kind of sad sometimes. He always wondered what it would be like to have a few more pounds on him, but never got to see the answer unless he ate too much. After thinking a bit more about that, he finally heard the words he needed from his phone. "You have arrived at your destination." Ty stood before a nice-looking house that had the logo of who he was looking for in one of the windows. "Blazing Beats!" Ty quickly went to the unlocked door and opened it, which led him to smell multiple delicious scents, the strongest of which was meat. He then realized that it must have been later than he thought it was, and his suspicions were confirmed once he saw his phone. "It was supposed to be 20 minutes, not almost 2 hours!" Once he said this, he heard footsteps coming towards him. He decided to stay around and see who it was since it was probably who he expected it to be.

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"Right when I thought nobody would come. At the perfect moment too." Nathan thought to himself. He had to admit though, his cooking classes did pay off. He knew how to make more than he thought he could, he didn't realize that he knew how to make Beef Bourguignon, but it did pay off considering how many ingredients he used. He could still taste the onions, the beef, a bit of bacon, and some of the wine that made it more special than beef stew. He definitely ate too much of it though, considering he didn't want to move. He then said, "Worth it though!" to talk to his thoughts. He didn't even realize he was just standing in the middle of his hallway until he was approached by a person. They were fairly tan, thin, looking to be five foot nine, and were soaking wet. Upon the final observation, Nathan immediately stepped back a bit.

"Uh.. hello there! Are you here to meet me?"

"Hi! My name is Ty, and yes, I am here to meet you. But there is a reason you probably weren't expecting me to be here for."

"And what is that?"