**The Monster Kangastein [Growth / Shrinking Story]**

Piglet tries to tell a no-so-scary story about a non-mad scientist, but Tigger has other plans to make the story as scary as can be with a giant monster, but this time, it’s not Winnie the Pooh!

This story contains:

* Macro / Micro
* Growth / Shrinking by story changes
* Wholesome, G-Rated
* 4th Wall breaks
* A non-mad scientist

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It was a dark, dreary night in the Hundred Acre Wood. Piglet was rather frightened so he decided to invite his friends over to his home to keep him company. And to pass the time while everyone was comfy by the fire, Piglet decided to tell a story.

“Well c’mon, Piglet ol’ pal, tell us a scary ghost story!” Tigger was rather excited, bouncing in his seat. “Somethin' full of spookables, and-and horribibble creatures! Eh, and things that go shopping in the night!” Piglet was a bit confused, but knew what kind of story he wanted to tell.

“Well, actually, I thought I might tell a not-so-scary story, a-a story about a s-scientist!” Piglet said with a nervous smile.

“A MAD scientist, Piglet?” said Tigger, leaning in with an evil look on his face.

“Oh, no, not mad at all,” Piglet assured. “Quite happy and cheerful, really! Hehe…” The story began to form…

“Once upon a time…” Piglet began, as a giant castle was shown looming high above a small, quiet village. It was a bright, sunny day and crows were happily flying around in the sky.

“Say, it’s the middle of broad daylight!” Tigger immediately interjected. “Even a not-so-scary scary story has to happen at night, ya know!” Within the story, the bright, shining sun was pulled down from the sky and the crescent moon rose above the other side of the large castle. Darkness fell across the village, only the bright stars in the sky giving off any sort of light. The crows cawed in fright from the immediate descent into nighttime and flew away.

“Oh, but this one happens in the daytime.” Piglet said, politely correcting Tigger. The crescent moon dropped below the horizon and the bright sun rose quickly once again, bringing the village back to daytime. But Tigger wasn’t willing to let this go!

“Night!” Tigger shouted. The story changed to nighttime.

“Day!” Piglet pleaded back. The story changed back to daytime.

“Night!” Tigger yelled. The moon shot back up in the sky!

“Day!” Piglet cried out. The sun rose once again! And all the while, the crows from before were in complete confusion as they kept flying in and out of the area, not understanding why the time of day kept rapidly changing on them.

“Morning!” Tigger suddenly shouted. The sun and moon both shifted evenly across the horizon as the brightness of the sky dimmed a little with a nice warm glow.

“Uh, E-Evening!” Piglet stammered, getting thrown off by Tigger but instantly realizing his mistake. The crescent moon shot back up into the sky and the sun fell below the horizon, the warm glow from morning disappearing into darkness that crept all over the landscape. The crows finally had enough and cawed away in fear of nighttime. “Oh, dear…” Piglet sighed, rubbing his head in defeat.

A villager who looked like Rabbit opened the window of his home to look outside, perplexed. “Well that was strange,” he said to himself. “That cycle better not have messed with my vegetable garden.” He began to shut the window. “The last thing we need is more rain, we’ve got plenty of that already.” Outside the story, Tigger was rubbing his hands together, gleeful that the story was going his spooky-story way.

“That's better, ooh-hoo-hoo-hoo! Although a nice thunderstorm wouldn't hurt!” Said Tigger as immediately dark thunder clouds formed out of thin air from the empty starry sky and began to rain heavily down into the village below. Large streaks of lightning flashed across the sky, lighting up the foreboding scientists’ castle.

“Ah, y-yes. Well, as I was saying…” Piglet said, just trying to continue his story. “There was a very pleasant and cheerful scientist…” Inside the large castle was the scientist’s laboratory, full of electrical equipment and vials containing different colored experiments. A large shadow menacingly covered the wall holding knives that looked to be dripping with a gooey, red substance. Doctor Von Piglet was standing over a table and cut into something on it.

“Mm-mmm…” The doctor placed the knife down, took off his black goggles and smiled. He picked up a perfectly cut sandwich. “Peanut butter and jelly, my favorite! And it's so very good for you too!” He closed his eyes to take a bite…

“GASP!” Tigger shouted out sarcastically, causing the scientist to drop his perfect sandwich in fright.

“What is it? What is it?!” The doctor shivered, now taking shelter under the table.

“Why, this story is so unscary, it's scary!” Outside the story, Tigger was being rather rude to Piglet’s storytelling. Rabbit and Gopher shook their heads at him for how mean he was acting. Tigger got up from the chair. “I got better things to do than listen to this. Think I'll go trim my toenails. Or better yet, I'll trim Pooh’s toenails!” Sitting on the floor, right beside the chair was a bear head first in a honey pot. He leaned up, honey dripping onto the floor.

“Did you say something, Tigger?” Pooh’s voice echoing inside the honey pot, looking around confused. Tigger began to walk away but Rabbit grabbed his arm.

“Oh, Tigger, where are your manners?” Rabbit asked.

“I don't know, but I bet they're havin' more fun than I am!” Tigger said with a frown.

“Tigger, behave!” Rabbit scolded. Tigger turned around to face the group.

“Well, if you're gonna have a story about a scientist, he ought to at least be doin' something terribibble!” Tigger raised his arms above his head in a scary gesture. Inside the story, the heavy machinery all around chugged to life as lights and sounds flashed sporadically. Doctor Von Piglet came out from under the table and looked all around in fear.

“Like creatin' a bogey-bogey monsterrrr…” Tigger said creepily. The frightened scientist turned around and suddenly noticed a mysterious figure covered by the sheet lying on the table which was not there a second ago. The doctor took a few steps back.

“A mo-mo-m-monster…?” The doctor shuddered as the mysterious figure began to lean upwards, creaking ominously. Von Piglet was completely frozen in fear.

“Yeah, the monster…” Tigger announced as the creature began removing the blanket covering itself, Doctor Von Piglet covered his eyes from the horror. The sheet fell onto its legs and was revealed to be…

“*Kangastein…*” Tigger said in a scary tone.

“…Huh?” The doctor uncovered his eyes and looked up on the table. And there sat a monster that looked exactly like Kanga, smiling and looking around the room, looking nothing like the hideous and scary creatures Von Piglet was imagining in his head. She turned towards the doctor and chuckled softly. “Hello there, dear,” she said in a warm tone.

“Kanga? A monster…?” The scientist whispered to himself as he curiously took a couple steps towards the table she was sitting on.

“Ooh-hoo-hoo-hoo! Absotutely perfect!” Cheered Tigger, until he noticed something was off. Kangastein wasn’t looking very monster-like, so he decided to alter the story. “Uh, only, she ought to be a little bit bigger than that!” And with that, the story began to change!

“O-Oh!” Kangastein suddenly felt strange, her stomach growling loudly. She began to tremble all over and felt pressure building inside of her, trying all of its might to escape. Her toes and hands clenched tightly, her face tightened as she shut her eyes tight. Her tail twitched wildly as she tried to curl it closer to her. “Mmmh…!” Her body spasms grew in intensity and audibly creaked and moaned. Doctor Von Piglet forgot to breathe as he watched in horror what was happening to the monster.

The pressure rumbling deep within reached a boiling point and parts of the monster's body began to swell and twitch in size! Under the sheet, her feet expanded and stretched. Kangastein grunted in discomfort, feeling her face extended and stretch in all directions, her ears popping and expanding as well. Her arms and hands squeaked bigger and longer, while her hips swelled thicker and fuller. The growing appendages were slightly out of sync with each other but kept trying to catch up with the rest of the growing body. The stitching between the seams all over her body expanded as she grew and was filled with more stuffing. The monster was slowly growing in size with loud creaking and stretching sounds ringing out in the laboratory, like she was getting filled like a balloon. “Mmmm-mmmhh!!” She moaned out in discomfort.

“Umm, sometime today would be nice,” Tigger sarcastically commented, which caused the monster's body to quickly stretch and shoot upward off the table. **“Ah-!”** Her face pulled thin with her mouth agape, creaking and swelling extremely fast with all of her body parts getting back into sync with one another. The blanket flew off her quickly growing legs and landed on the floor in front of the table.

She landed back down onto the table with a loud thump as she was about triple the size she just was, her bottom completely covering the entirety of the table with her legs dangling off each side. She shook her big head as the scientist ran closer to the bigger monster and looked up in shock. Kangastein slowly opened her big eyes and looked at the much smaller doctor down below, completely silent and bewildered at what just occurred, her mouth open slightly. She could tell the scientist was frightened by her large size and felt upset that she couldn’t control it. She instinctively pulled her hands, elbows and legs in close, trying to show she didn’t mean any harm. They both shared eye contact as they didn’t know what to say to each other.

“No, even bigger!” Tigger cut through the silence and the growing pressure bubbled once again within the monster. Kangastein’s head sank into her raised shoulders as she winced and felt the top half of her body getting stretched upward as her body squeaked and grew in one quick spurt. Her giant legs uncontrollably stretched out to the sides, which caused her left foot to bump into Doctor Von Piglet as he fell onto the cold floor.

She didn’t grow as much this time, but was definitely bigger. Her legs were now long enough to reach the floor as she delicately placed her big feet onto the ground, resulting in two softened thumps. From the increased weight of the stuffed animal, the metal supports from the table below creaked in protest. Her rump still resting and completely covering the table, tail curled towards herself as she felt it hit a spotlight hanging behind her, she turned to the doctor with a worried look on her face.

**“I-I’m sorry, dear…”** she apologized softly but her voice still boomed within the science lab, shaking some glass vials and equipment around the room. Von Piglet picked himself off the ground, thankful that her foot was so soft that he didn’t get hurt.

“T-Tigger, stop!” Von Piglet cried out, realizing the monster meant no harm, but she could accidentally hurt someone by her increased size. “We need t-to shrink her down!”

Kangastein immediately felt the pressure from before, but it felt… different. She shut her eyes and felt every part of her body moving inward instead of outward. She hiccuped and began to shrink slowly, her body moaning and audibly deflating, as if she somehow was filled with air. She opened her eyes, looked down and saw the floor moving towards her. Her feet slowly began to lift off the ground, her legs not long enough anymore to reach the floor anymore.

She glanced all around the room, herself and at the scientist as she continued to shrink, feeling strange from the sensation. After a few more seconds of shrinkage, her body stopped. “Ahh…” the monster sighed and looked down at herself, catching her breath. She was now somewhere in between her original size and her first growth spurt, but Von Piglet was still far too worried and wanted to play it safe.

“O-Ooh, much MORE smaller!” The doctor shouted out, the effects immediately taking hold of the monster. The inward pressure was much more intense this time around. Her body deflated almost immediately as she shrank even more… a little too much in fact. Kangastein plopped down, right on her behind, onto the table.

“Oof! Ohh…” she placed her hand onto her head. “Now what’s happened to me? A-ah!” She screamed because a large face was looming near her. It was the small doctor, but now he was the giant compared to her! The monster was now about the size of a toy compared to the scientist. “Uh oh, w-whoops…” Von Piglet wrung his hands together nervously. “I’m sorry Ms. Kangastein, I-I think I got a little too scared…” Kangastein could sympathize, it really is scary when someone is that much bigger than you. Outside the story, Tigger facepalmed himself.

“No, no Piglet! You’re gettin’ this all wrong!” Piglet outside of the story felt bad, even though it was his story to begin with. “S-Sorry Tigger, I can fix this…”

Back inside the story with the tiny doctor and the even tinier monster, Von Piglet decided to start back at square one. Kangastein looked up at the doctor, preparing herself for another growth spurt. “L-Let’s just return her back to her normal size, please…” The outward pressure resumed within the monster as she slowly began to twitch and inflate. Kangastein gently closed her eyes, thankful the growing wasn’t as intense as before. She grew, creaked and stretched bigger and bigger until she gently reached her original height. She looked down at herself and the doctor, smiled and sighed in relief. “Goodness, it feels good being back to your normal self, thank you Doctor.” The scientist chuckled and nodded.

“H-Hehe, always h-happy to help!” Von Piglet smiled and closed his eyes.

“Piglet ol’ pal!” Tigger made the scientist jump in fright. “Mad scientists don’t help others, and definitely don’t say, ‘please’!” The scientist just sadly sighed as he realized Tigger was never going to be happy with any of his story suggestions. “And besides,” Tigger continued. “You didn’t grow the monster biggly enough!”

“Oh no…!” That was all Kangastein could say before she quickly grew bigger once again, body squeaking and inflating extremely quickly. Her tail smacked the same light from before, causing it to break and shatter. Her legs and arms twitched wildly as she tried to control her body from the spasms, but proved ineffective. Von Piglet was stepping away from the growing monster, she was now growing past her previously largest size and soon about to stop. “Tigger!” Von Piglet cried out. “This is far too much!”

“Exactly, Piglet!” Tigger enthusiastically shouted. “She needs to be waaay more BIGGERERRR!” Now that did it!

Kangastein’s insides exploded with expansive pressure, she shut her eyes even tighter as her body demanded for more space and kept growing, and growing fast! Her legs were stretching so long, they started to push her upright off of the sinking table that couldn’t take any more weight. Now standing, her head and shoulders bumped and tore through electrical equipment and wires but kept rising and rising, taller and taller! Her swelling feet shoved aside tables and expensive lab equipment, destroying all of Von Piglet’s hard work. And at last, Kangastein grew so big, her head slammed through the tall concrete ceiling of the castle, causing heavy roof damage and debris to rain down below.

**“OUCH!”** The monster yelled out, the top of her head pounding from breaking through the ceiling of the castle. She rubbed the top of her head to ease the pain. **“Oh dear…”** she mumbled to herself, now noticing her head was sticking out of the castle itself.

Down below, the small scientist uncovered himself. He immediately started coughing from the dust and debris everywhere in the room, he picked himself off of the dusty floor and stumbled a little bit and tried to gain his bearings. “Oh dear, o-oh d-d-dear dear…” Light shone in from the hole in the ceiling as the dreaded night had turned into daytime once again, much to the scientist’s relief.

His goggles were pulled down over his face awkwardly, and as he went to put them back over his eyes, he noticed he was covered in a red substance, all over his white lab coat and face.

“…huh?” He wiped some off of his lab coat with his hand and tasted a little bit of it.

“It’s…jelly…b-but, how?” He questioned. Right in front of him, he noticed the monster’s extremely large, soft, brown foot towering over him, covered in dust and debris as well. And smushed underneath the towering stuffed animal’s foot…was his peanut butter and jelly sandwich. He sighed sadly, “That really was going to be the perfect sandwich too…” It took the scientist a second to process just how large the monster grew as he jumped back in fright, not wanting to end up like his sandwich! Just the height of one foot alone was more than half the size of the small scientist, even a single toe was bigger!

Tigger outside the story cheered and bounced on his tail. “Now, that's what I call a monster! Ooh-hoo-hoo!” Inside the story, Doctor Von Piglet had a slightly different reaction.

“Oh, help! S-S-Save me! H-H-Help me! Oh, save me!” He began panicking and running in between the monster’s large feet. High up above, Kangastein could barely hear, let alone see the microscopic pink doctor scurrying around her big feet. She made sure to keep herself as still as possible, as she knew how heavy those large stompers were, and didn’t want to cause her creator any harm.

“Oh, dear! This is so very terrifying…!” The doctor shouted while zooming out of the castle to escape.

**“Doctor Piglet, w-wait!”** Said the monster, slowly moving her right foot and feeling the massive weight behind it. It came down with a booming thump, shaking the ground. Her legs were shaky from all the growing and was trying to be as gentle as possible. She moved her left foot but soon realized a problem.

**“Oh no, I’m trapped!”** She was far too big and was stuck inside the castle, as her head was sticking out at the top. She placed her hands on the rim of the hole she created. **“Oh my, w-what can I do now?”** She tried thinking of shrinking thoughts, even saying them out loud but her body did not change an inch.

“I knows just what to do!” Tigger outside the story happily answered. “An extra, castle-bustin’ size boostin’ is what’s needed here!” Kangastein gasped as she was already so large, the thought of getting any bigger was just going to cause more problems, but it was too late! The pressure returned once again, bubbling up with expansive energy.

**“T-Tigger-!”** The monster tried to crouch and she sunk her arms close to her growing body, trying to think small, but her body said otherwise! She cracked and squeaked bigger and bigger! Her tail and hips came into contact with the sides of the castle and due to the sheer mass of the stuffed monster, they began to crumble and burst into dust clouds almost instantly. She leaned up to push the rest of the crumbling stone away from her growing body, as she was now a half-size bigger than the entire castle (or at least before it was completely destroyed). Kangastein coughed and swept all the debris and dust off of her as she finally stopped growing. She caught her breath and looked down at herself in worry.

**“Oh no…”** She whispered to herself, knowing full well how loud her voice must be at this size. **“I-I didn’t mean to cause all this trouble, I need my creator’s help, Doctor Von Piglet, he’ll get me down to size, unlike Tigger…”** She looked around the landscape, looking to see if she could find the tiny little pink doctor anywhere. And sure enough, still running away she spotted the mad scientist, hightailing it out of the village into the outskirts.

“I’m NOT, \*pant\* …mad!” The non-mad scientist yelled back, breathing heavily. Kangastein knew he was frightened, but was the only one that could help her from this massive size situation.

**“Come back little one, you can make me small again!”** She took one step and the entire village shook, her giant foot leaving a crater in the ground. She tried to walk as gently as possible to catch up with the scientist. **“Oh, I just hope I don’t step on anyone…”** She stomped out of the castle’s rubble and was hot on the doctor’s trail!

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“Ugh, of course there was more rain, why wouldn’t there be more rain?!” The village Rabbit was outside, tending to his garden. “Oh, my poor vegetables, getting overwatered yet again…” He sighed and took a pause from his tool work, when all of a sudden, a small scientist ran by.

“P-P-Pardon me! C-Currently r-running for my l-life!” And before the village Rabbit could even process what happened, he was gone. The Rabbit just blinked in confusion when a huge booming sound echoed across the land. He froze up and looked around in front of him. The booming was getting more intense, and louder! “W-What’s going on? An earthquake?! Nothing else better harm this garden!” Just then, a huge shadow engulfed him and his surroundings.

“H-Huh? Did it change back to nighttime again?” The trembling Rabbit asked.

**“Doctoooor!”** A deep, loud voice shouted out, startling the small gardener. A giant-sized foot hurdled downwards with such speed and intensity, it smashed the Rabbit’s house, flattening it completely. The shockwave sent the Rabbit falling back and landing in an empty wheelbarrow.

**“So sorry about that!”** The giant creature apologized, but kept on pursuing the scientist, wood and dirt trailing off of the bottom of the monster’s foot as she kept moving. **“Doctor Piglet!”**

The Rabbit had a shocked expression frozen on his face, completely baffled by what he just witnessed and still getting shaken around every time another giant foot made a step. The Rabbit began to point with a shaky hand.

“A mo… a-a m-mon… a m-m-mon-!” The Rabbit stuttered, not being able to get what he wanted to say out from sheer fright.

And just a few hundred feet away, a villager that looked like Gopher was sweeping leaves away from a hole that led to his home in the ground. He too noticed the shaking and paused from sweeping.

“Oh dear oh dear oh dear!” Doctor Von Piglet ran right by the Gopher as he scratched his head. He turned back and looked up as he was getting covered in shadow, the shaking getting worse. He started to panic and was inching backwards.

“…A-A m-m-m-mons-!” Was all the Gopher could stutter out as he saw a giant foot about to stomp on him. He inched back so far, he forgot where his hole was. He wobbled on the edge of the hole, until he fell right in, just in the nick of time as the monster’s foot slammed on top of the hole, completely destroying the villagers mailbox in the process.

“TTTTEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEERRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr…” The Gopher yelled for an extremely long time as he fell deep within his hole. Due to her large size, Kangastein wasn’t even aware that she almost stepped on someone, let alone someone’s mailbox as pieces of it stuck to the bottom of the sole and bit by bit fell off as she continued on her journey. The Gopher finally reached the bottom and all that was heard was a very distant thud.

“Tremblin' in your socks, are ya?” Tigger asked the readers, popping up in front of the story. “Clingin' to the edge of your seats, maybe?!” Outside of the story, Tigger was extremely happy the story was going his way, while Piglet was anxious about a giant monster chasing him down. “There was no stoppin', the giganticically monstrous monstrosity!” Tigger continued in front of his small audience in the chair.

Back inside the story, the massive monster Kangastein was stepping through deep pockets of forest, completely destroying fully grown trees that were barely lower than her knees, birds and crows flying around from all the noise and commotion. Her colossal-sized feet mowed down anything in their path, as giant footprints marked the path she was taking.

**“Doctor Piglet, where are you?”** Kangastein called out, trying to be as gentle as possible with her booming voice. Her stomach suddenly let out a huge growl as she kept walking. **“…why am I getting such an appetite for, honey…?”** She whispered to herself, completely confused on what being a giant monster was doing to her.

“Oh, d-d-dear!” Piglet cried out. Back outside the story, Piglet finally had enough with what Tigger was doing to his story. “Tigger, I'm afraid this has become a not-at-all-so-not-so-very-scary story!” Tigger nodded proudly. “Perhaps I'd better tell it!”

Back inside the story, there was a bush that was shaking immensely. The small scientist crawled out of the bush, brushing leaves off of him as he trembled out of it, trying to gain his balance from all the ground shaking the monster was causing. Kangastein already walked past him, stomping away but Von Piglet knew what he had to do!

“KANGASTEIN!!” He shouted as loud as he could. He doubled over, placed his hands on his knees and tried to catch his breath. While leaning forward, he felt the ground stop shaking.

Complete silence.

The scientist froze, still looking down at the ground. He could only hear his own breathing. The silence felt like an eternity.

“Ooh, suspensible, I love it!” Tigger happily said outside the story, causing Von Piglet to frown and sigh from his comment. Just as he leaned himself up, he saw the monster turned halfway with a surprised look on her face.

**“Doctor Piglet!”** Kangastein smiled as she slowly began to turn around. **“I’ve been looking for you, dearie!”** Her voice sent shockwaves across the treetops as she began to make her way back over to the tiny scientist.

“…” The doctor, straight as a plank, eyes closed, was shaking like a leaf. “I-I’m b-brave, I c-c-can do this-s…” The booming steps shook him all around as he took a peek up with one eye. He saw an enormously towering stuffed animal, blocking the sun, smiling right down at him. He gasped as he noticed the monster was even bigger than before! Her feet were now even bigger than an entire house!

“…” The scientist tried to speak, but nothing came out. He wanted to easily change the story by shrinking down the monster, but right as he found his voice…

“It's that mad Dr. Von Piglet!”

“He'sss the one who made the monssster!”

A small group of villagers with pitchforks and hammers emerged from the forest, all heading towards the tiny doctor. It was the Rabbit and Gopher from before, accompanied by an Owl and a very moody donkey that looked like Eeyore with no weapon.

“I just wanted to be a part of something…” the donkey said with a sigh.

“Eee! N-No!” The scientist cried out as he began to run away, only to run right into the monster’s massively soft-sized foot and fell right on his behind.

“Yeah, let’sss boil him in tomato juice! Hehehe!” The Gopher cackled with delight as the villagers began to inch forward towards him. Von Piglet covered his entire body, trembling all over. “Please, it was an accident, I-I-I didn't mean to do it! Honest! I just wanted this to be a nice, not-so-scary story!”

**“Absolutely not!”** A voice boomed up above, stopping everyone in their tracks. They all looked up at the giant monster and she was resting her hands on her hips with a frown on her face. **“You will not lay a finger on him, you’re scaring him half to death!”** She began to lean down. She delicately picked up the tiny doctor, frozen in fear. She gently lifted him up in her giant mitten hand and placed him inside the top part of her pouch. She moved her hand out of the way and the little scientist popped out, holding onto the outside rim of the pouch, looking down at the ground and feeling a little nauseated from how high up he was now.

**“If you want him, you’ll have to come through me!”** The giant monster proclaimed, resting her arms on her hips again. **“You all should be ashamed of yourselves!”** The frightened villagers slowly started to back away from the giant monster’s threats, knowing full well who would win this battle.

**“That’s what I thought,”** Kangastein nodded with a frown. She looked down at the scientist within her pouch. **“And, what were you about to say, little one?”**

“I… I was about to say… HIC!” The doctor mumbled, feeling a bit lightheaded being that high. “T-That you really shouldn't be quite… THIS big…” Von Piglet lost his grip and fell into the monster’s deep pouch.

Kangastein gasped as she felt his command take an effect on her body, realizing now maybe wasn’t the best time to be shrunken down. The pressure felt like she was getting squeezed tightly from all angles as she quickly descended and deflated rather quickly back down to her original size with a loud pop! She landed on the ground and shook her head, rubbing her backside a little from the harsh landing. She felt something moving inside of her pouch, the doctor! He popped out with a surprised look on his face and turned towards Kangastein.

“It worked, you’re small again!” Von Piglet cheered happily, giving the monster a hug. But Kangastein knew it was a little too early to celebrate.

“Yes, that’s good dear,” Kangastein said while patting the scientist on his back. “But… maybe we could’ve waited on that for a little bit longer…” She motioned her head to the rest of the villagers, all looking angry at the two (except Eeyore).

“Let’ssss get them now, before there’sss anymore sssize sssshenanigans afoot!” The Gopher said, moving closer towards the two.

“Right you are! We must put an end to this mad doctor and its creature!” The Owl started, holding up a feathered finger.

“…I’m not mad…” Von Piglet quietly said, completely defeated. Kangastein gulped as the villagers closed in on them, but knew what had to be done. She stood up from the ground with the doctor still in her pouch.

“Doctor, you’ll have to grow me back up!” Kangastein said firmly. The scientist turned back and looked up at her face in complete shock. “It’s the only way! I’ll keep you safe, but tell me to grow, now!” Von Piglet began to stutter but finally got the words out. He turned towards the approaching enemies.

“Y-You won’t want to mess with us! Since I am the creator, I can change my monster to any size as I please!” Dr. Von Piglet proudly stated, the villager’s stopped in their tracks and started to panic. “H-Heh, t-t-that’s right! Why, I could even take a few feet off of her if I wanted to!” Kangastein’s body groaned audibly and shrank a few feet smaller. The doctor blinked, realizing what he just did. Kangastein just sighed.

“I-I mean she c-can be… five feet bigger!” The scientist declared. “*It’s a start…*” Kangastein thought to herself as she grew and expanded to be five feet taller. She shifted her stance slightly as her feet grew larger and wider. The villagers took a small step backwards.

“Yeah, or m-maybe ten feet bigger?” The scientist asked, as Kangastein got stretched and pulled even bigger and taller. As she grew, she gave each villager a smug look on her face. “I’ll even go twenty feet, just so you’ll leave us alone!” Kangastein’s body kept squeaking and expanding, larger and larger in size. It was about this time her legs were about as tall as one villager, and they got cold feet real fast. They dropped their weapons in fright.

“Oh, good idea Piglet!” Outside of the story, Tigger nearly jumped on Piglet, as he was getting lost in telling the story, but Tigger had other plans in mind. “But we could go even further than that! She ought to be maybe, quadrupally bigger!”

Piglet froze. “W-Wait, Tigger, she doesn’t need to be that big!” Piglet said, waving his hands. Back inside the story, Kangastein’s stomach growled as she started to grow much faster, taking her by surprise.  **“Oh no…”** Kangastein mumbled as she zoomed higher and higher into the sky, her body squeaking and creaking audibly. The doctor was still inside her pouch and he was hanging on for dear life. The villagers down below already ran away, finally realizing there really wasn’t a way to stop this monstrous monstrosity. She continued to grow, higher and higher, growing past her already gigantic size from before and kept reaching new heights. Her feet down below began to mow down trees and bushes with no effort.

Kangastein kept growing into the high blue sky, now passing through big puffy clouds. She looked up and saw something rather peculiar, a long black line rapidly approaching her with no more blue sky behind it! She braced for impact as her head bumped into the long black line in the sky.

**“Mmh!”** She moved her arms to the sides but now found herself stuck tightly within a small curved box, the sides stretching slightly but not by much. Her body grew a little bit more, her head sinking into her shoulders until her growth spurt was all over. One clenched eye opened and looked around. Above her, she saw multiple other copies of herself also stuck in a tight black box, mirroring her every move. Below, the same thing. Both the monster and Von Piglet knew what happened.

**“Um, Tigger dear? I-I think this was a bit too… much!”** Kangastein tried to make more room for herself but proved ineffective, she was stuck tight inside of a single film cell. **“I’ve outgrown the entire cartoon…”**

“So you have…” Tigger outside the story said, rubbing his chin curiously. “Maybe we can enlargin’ you out of it?” Kangastein’s body started to swell once again, the tiny film cell’s sides bowed slightly but held its shape.

**“T-Tigger, stop!”** The monster pleaded, her head uncomfortably sinking lower into her shoulders and the rest of her body that demanded for more room. **“I’m just…too…big-!”** Her growth stopped, but was stuck even tighter within the film cell. “Oh, d-d-dear!” The small scientist cried out within the monster’s immensely-sized pouch.

Outside of the story, while Piglet and Tigger tried to figure out how to fix the situation, Pooh while eating out of his third honey pot on the floor had an idea. “Maybe Piglet, your story isn’t big enough.” He didn’t even look up as he ate more honey off his hands.

Back inside the story, the immense pressure of the film cell began to wane, it started to zoom out, accompanied with a projector sound effect, releasing the monster from its tight imprisonment. Kangastein breathed a sigh of relief as she was able to move freely again.

**“Ah, thank you so much, Pooh bear,”** She looked down at herself. **“Oh g-goodness, just look how much I’ve grown!”**

The monster’s size now was absolutely ridiculous, she was four times bigger than her previously large size when busting out of the castle! The size of her feet alone was the complete distance she walked to find Dr. Von Piglet, and the trees (outside of the ones that were plowed over) were as tall as grass to her. Her neck was cutting through clouds and she didn’t want to move at all out of concern for the microscopic villagers below.

“Good thinkin’, buddy boy!” Tigger complimented Pooh, who was still just focused on his honey. “Now with that pesky picture outta’ ‘da way, we can really make this monster be the biggest thing in the whole… entire… world!”

Kangastein stopped breathing. The growing pressure returned, and was the strongest feeling yet!

She felt so much pressure immediately build in her legs, pushing her down making her squat slightly. Her stomach once again growled excessively loud, echoing across the landscape. Dr. Von Piglet covered his ears and was shaken around from her large tummy, still holding on within the monster’s pouch. Her legs started to swell and stretch; they pushed the rest of the body upwards. Like from previous growth spurts, Kangastein swore she heard something that sounded like a balloon being inflated with air, as her body twitched and shook, while it loudly moaned, creaked and squeaked bigger and bigger. Outside of the story, Piglet was freaking out.

“Tigger, n-no!” Piglet cried out, holding onto his ears.

“Yes, Piglet! Continue the embiggening of this multi-mile monster!” Tigger proudly replied back.

The monster grew, and grew, and grew even bigger. The bright blue sky all around Kangastein slowly started to disappear as it became dark and full of white, little dots. The monster looked all around, completely confused until something once again bumped her hard on the top of her head.

**“O-Oof!”**

Her voice was so loud, it was heard around the world. She rubbed her head and saw what she bumped into, a big croissant in the sky? No, it’s the moon!

**“Uh oh… uh, dearies?”**

The giant monster was so unbelievably large, she was balancing on the entire planet itself, about the size of a one-foot diameter children’s ball in comparison. She struggled to keep her balance on the miniature planet and thought this whole situation was just absolutely absurd! Outside of the story, everyone gasped! (Except for Pooh, he still wasn’t paying much attention)

“Woah!” Tigger grabbed the back of his neck, slightly embarrassed. “Uh, heh-maybe I overshot it by a few feetsies…” he shrugged with a toothy grin.

“A few?!” Rabbit couldn’t believe his ears.

“I know a few feetsssiesss bub, and thisss isss more hundredss than the Hundred Acre Wood!” Gopher argued, as Kangastein continued to try and keep herself balanced on the slowly-shrinking planet.

“Oh d-d-dear, she needs to be shrunken down!” Piglet immediately took action, as the effects started to take hold. Kangastein started to slowly deflate. Piglet shook his head. “No, more than that! Much, much more!”

Kangastein’s shrinking picked up speed as she zoomed back down towards the planet, no longer having to perform a balancing act as both feet returned to solid ground. She kept shrinking, and shrinking, and shrinking!

After a few more moments of shrinkage, the monster’s shrinking speed slowed down as she was gently returned back down to her original, but still large-enough monster size, right before she busted out of the castle.

**“Mmh! W-Whew, it’s good to be small again!”** She happily cheered, looking down at herself, then directly at the audience. **“Well, you know what I mean.”** She then looked down at her pouch and made sure the doctor was ok, which he was, but a bit shaken up from the impromptu space trip. She gently rubbed the top of his head. **“That was some smart thinking, Doctor! Thank you for getting me back down to size.”**

“Anytime…” a very tired scientist replied back. Outside the story, things had calmed down from before, and Rabbit tried to help Tigger keep things in check.

“Now Tigger, can we all trust you to continue the story without overdoing things?” Rabbit said, folding his arms.

“A-And please,” Piglet pleaded. “No more size changes, ok?” Tigger gently tapped the top part of his hands together.

“So, you still think Kangastein bein’ quadruplelly-sized was too much?”

“Tigger!” Literally everyone yelled. (Again, except for Pooh) Kangastein groaned in frustration as she zoomed back up, growing larger in size and ended up being four times bigger once again.

“Whoops, hehe, sorry ‘bout that,” Tigger quickly apologized. “A doubly-sized monster I’m supposin’ would fit just right.”

Kangastein once again started to shrink but was now ending up to be half the height of her quadrupled size. She stopped shrinking with a loud pop and looked herself over.

**“Mmh. Well, I suppose this isn’t too bad,”** Kangastein turned and looked back to the village with the destroyed castle and all of the destruction. **“In fact, this size is just perfect!”** She looked down at the tiny scientist still in her pouch. **“Repairing all the damage I caused can be done quickly from this height!”**

And with that, the monster stomped back over to the village. The inhabitants were very unsure about the monster wanting to help fix everything, but decided to trust the creature and non-mad scientist. And sure enough, everything was fixed within a matter of hours! New materials were made for the castle and Kangastein easily put the pieces together. She helped fix the Rabbit’s house and the Gopher’s mailbox as well.

By this point, it became nighttime with the crescent moon shining high above in the sky (ever so slightly crooked from when the monster slammed her head into it) and the entire village decided to throw a massive party for the massively-sized monster and her creator for helping fix everything. The village asked what the monster wanted, when all of a sudden, her stomach growled out. Embarrassed, she asked if anyone had any honey, as everyone laughed. The entire village came together to get enough honey for the monster’s monstrous appetite…

“…a-and everyone lived happily ever after! The end, heh!” Piglet smiled as he wrapped the story up. Rabbit and Gopher applauded, while Tigger grumpily gave a golf clap. “A bit too sappy for my tastes…” he mumbled to himself. Piglet sighed and plopped onto the floor. “I-I’m just glad it’s all over, that story was much too frightening!”

“Well, it’s alright now, Piglet,” Rabbit came over and put a hand on his shoulder. “There’s no one angry at you, and no monster to be afraid of.”

“A-Are you sure?” Piglet stuttered.

“I’m very sure, Piglet,” Rabbit said with a smile. “You really should learn the difference between what's real and what isn't! Shouldn't he, Pooh?”

Winnie the Pooh was now completely full of honey, rubbing his stomach and was walking towards the door to go outside. “Yes, Piglet, you really should.” Pooh said with a smile. He opened the door and froze.

“And, uh, so should *she…*” he said in a low voice. Confused, everyone got up and headed towards the door to see what Pooh was talking about. Pooh was standing outside looking up at something and everyone came out the door, stood behind the bear, and saw the huge problem Pooh was talking about.

**“Umm, hello, little ones…”**

It was Kanga, but jumbo-sized! She was a half-size taller than Piglet’s entire tree, and she was wringing her hands in worry. Underneath one foot, Piglet’s grandfather’s sign, Trespassers Will was smooshed, and on the other foot, Eeyore was resting on top of it.

“I noticed Kanga needed help, so I brought her over.” He said with a sigh. Owl flew in and landed on her shoulder. “Well, bless my soul, this reminds me of a story my Uncle Clyde told me once!”

“Kanga?!” Rabbit yelled out. “W-What h-h-happened to y-you??” Everyone, even Tigger, was scared and were huddled together.

**“Umm, yes dearies, we could really use some assistance…”** Kanga said, trying to keep her booming voice down.

“Sssay, what do you mean, we?” Gopher asked. Just then, Kanga’s pouch started shaking. And out of it, another big problem presented itself.

**“Hey guys!”** A giant Roo popped out, waving to everyone. He jumped out of his mom’s pouch, shaking the ground as he landed. Roo was about half as tall as Piglet’s home, definitely not as big as his mom, but completely towering over the rest of the scared animals below. **“Wow, you’re all so tiny! You’re as big as my toys!”** Arms stretched out, he reached down to pick them up in his arms.

**“Careful with them, Roo!”** Kanga scolded Roo, trying to keep her rambunctious son in check. Roo turned around and was tightly holding Rabbit, Gopher, Piglet, Tigger and Pooh in his arms.

**“It’s fun being this big!”** He said hopping up and down, shaking the ground even more. Making sure he wasn’t hurting anyone, he looked up at his mom. **“You think I could get even bigger than this mom? Huh? You think I could?”**

“Oh, bother…” Pooh mumbled to himself, getting smooshed together by his friends.

**“Oh bother indeed, Pooh…”** Kanga sighed, rubbing her forehead.