**Sky’s Stroll**

He had appeared seemingly without warning. Reports of a massive, clothed wingtail had been circulating across the country, firstly being denied as fantastical rumor, before quickly changing to shocking reality as everybody soon got a glimpse of him.

Paws wider than most small cities and towns descended with echoing tremors, leaving no pawprints in their wake, and miraculously with no damages. It was almost as if he hadn’t stepped anywhere at all, and yet here he was.

The wingtail, known as Sky, shifted his glasses as he began to slow his steps, landing his paws roughly a step or two short of the city’s borders. Dozens of miles tall and piercing the clouds with just his paws alone, he looked over all of the little buildings before him with a small smile.

“Hey there! I’m Sky, your resident gigantic wingtail!”

Sky giggled to himself as he began to crouch down, causing the ground to rumble ominously as he landed on his knees with an unexpectedly soft *thoom*, which echoed across the landscape. He gazed at the tiny collection of shiny looking buildings, jutting upwards like makeshift blocks. His tail swished idly behind him, like a blanket capable of swatting entire clouds.

Everybody below could only stare at this gargantuan being. He was *massive*, but even that word felt like the understatement of the century.

Sky lifted himself onto his toes, making himself look even more huge as he glanced at the city and the surrounding area. Mountains covered this part of the country like a makeshift carpet, which made all of these cities look even tinier in comparison. The cities behind him, formerly only catching part of his back and his pants, were suddenly shadowed by the intensity of the wingtail’s paws. Hanging above numerous smaller cities that matched the color of the afternoon sky, it almost seemed like a doomsday event was about to transpire, but the recent news reports would remind them that there seemed to be no danger; even if one of those paws descended and planted itself atop a city or two, it was revealed that nobody had gotten hurt. Heck, the cities themselves wouldn’t even suffer a scratch, if that was to be believed.

On top of all of that, this wingtail seemed keen on not stepping on anything, at least not intentionally.

The mega-sized wingtail quickly glanced behind him, giggling a little at the countless buildings directly looking up at his light blue paws. An airplane traveled slowly underneath his paw, and he watched as it eventually cleared the width of it, likely giving everybody inside a view they wouldn’t forget. He stuck his tongue out whilst simultaneously adjusting his glasses.

“Heh….I certainly take up a lot of space, don’t I?” Sky asked innocently.

He quickly felt a blush rising across his face, and he lifted himself back onto his feet, causing a bunch of displaced air to buffet trees for miles around.

“Oh! Don’t mind me, I’m just going for a walk! Let me just…uh…” Sky spoke, his massive paw beginning to lift from the ground, which sent birds scattering away through the air. He carefully brought his foot up and began to cross the city’s entire skyline, which hung overhead at a rate that it could have been mistaken for the blue sky that normally hung above them.

“…carefully take a big step over your tiny city,” Sky eventually finished, his smile returning as he brought his paw down with an echoing thoom past the far edges of the city he was addressing. A couple of unnoticed suburban homes, roadside diners, and various other rural segments went unnoticed as it looked like the actual sky itself was falling atop of them, but instead of being crushed outright, they merely found themselves being pressed underneath his paw. Soft, yet oddly heavy enough that they couldn’t even squirm, the citizens below soon found themselves seeing part of the actual sky again in a dazed confusion, along with the looming visage of the wingtail’s jacket and pants facing away from them as he continued his stride.

He gave the city a small wave as he left them in disbelief and shock at such an enormous being leaving absolutely no trail of destruction behind him. It felt like a dream. It certainly didn’t seem real. And yet it was, defying all notion of believability as the multiple miles tall wingtail kept walking away, his booming voice being the last thing they’d see for the foreseeable future.

“Ignore the mega-sized dork passing by,” Sky chuckled, before continuing his pace across the countryside.

Minutes passed as the wingtail kept up his stroll, leaving the cities before him stunned as he interacted with everything that came across his path. He traversed entire mountain ranges by merely stepping *over* them. He visited massive metropolises, whose districts wouldn’t even cover the single width of one of his toes. He had even accidentally stepped on a city during his stride, further proving how gentle he was to the populace below him as he winced in pain, muttering at how it felt like stepping on a collection of Lego bricks, lending some truth to the myth surrounding macros and the infernal children’s blocks. Lifting said paw had once again revealed no damages or smushed people, and after apologizing profusely for the scare, he continued on his way, leaving everybody all kinds of perplexed at the interaction.

Indeed, half an hour had passed by since he had appeared, and yet it was becoming increasingly clear that he wasn’t a danger to anybody on the planet.

That is, until something became apparent enough that a mild bit of panic began to spread.

It was almost unnoticeable at first, but it was becoming simply too big to ignore as the minutes dragged on…both *literally* and *figuratively.*

The already massive wingtail was growing. And he was growing *fast.*

While beforehand, Sky would have likely been able to accidentally step on an entire city under the width of his paw, he had steadily grown to the point where he could have stepped on two at the same time. Heck, his toes alone vastly outsized every city in the known world, and were eventually large enough to smother them outright just by themselves…

Untold miles were added onto the gigantic wingtail. Formerly dozens of miles tall, he had grown so big that cities were beginning to look like small patches of gray amidst a sprawling carpet of greens, browns, and blue.

A concerned thought crept into the minds of many across the planet: *How big was he going to get?*

Sky, thankfully, was now becoming increasingly aware of just how massive he was becoming. Another light blush covered his cheeks as he stuck his hands in his pockets, finally slowing his stroll for the time being.

The entire country could only stare in awe at the wingtail that stood hundred of miles tall, his current height putting his previous height to shame. The few clouds that remained around his paws and toes wouldn’t even be able to pass the very bottom of them. He stood so high up that he could see the curvature of the world, like a living force of nature, as his body easily breached part of the stratosphere. He could also see the whole country he was walking along in its entirety, and even the distant countries beyond them, like a topography map given form.

Sky had to take in the view for a moment, before being doubly sure that he still wasn’t causing any destruction. To his satisfaction, he wasn’t. He didn’t want to think about how many cities he had unintentionally stepped on by now, but at the very least, a brief and soft smothering was about as far it got.

Sky exhaled to himself as he shifted on his paws, causing the ground to rumble as everyone tried to steady themselves from the mere movements of the now giga-sized wingtail.

“Just when I thought I was already too big, I keep on growing even bigger! Phew…” he chimed up idly, fidgeting with his jacket and at the rest of his clothes. Those that could comprehend the sound of his voice after their ears stopped ringing could only wonder what he had planned. He was already too huge to handle, so surely he would want to take it easy and return to a more manageable height, seeing as he was capable of changing said height?

“Might as well make use of my new size and walk a few rounds around the world~!”

Such an utterance left everybody stunned, and they could barely pick their jaws off the floor as Sky began to move again. At his incredible height, it would surely not take him long to achieve his goal, leaving distant countries and continents scrambling to grab onto something as his paws made impact with the ground.

*\*thoom\**

*\*Thooooooom\**

*\*THOOOOOOOOOOOOM\**

***\*THOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM\****

Sky’s gigantic stroll crossed entire countries within seconds, to say nothing of the little puddle that was the ocean. His curiosity of the world below him was enough to make him giddy at how small everything looked. He found himself regularly crouching down to properly look at large landmasses, looming overhead at a size that rivaled small countries. While everybody on the planet was still concerned at this beyond massive wingtail examining everything, his teasing and innocent nature was enough to remind them that no harm would befall anyone.

That wouldn’t stop their concerns from returning when he eventually looped around the planet. Minutes passed as he did it again, then a third time. Upon finishing his fourth loop, he stopped momentarily as he ended up back where he began his stroll.

…albeit notably bigger than a few moments ago.

Sky scratched at his head, noting just how much tinier everything around him was beginning to look. He wasn’t even aware of the first city that he had visited whilst still mega sized, now being completely smothered underneath the center of one of his massive paws, alongside several others.

“…oh. W-well, um…sorry about that. Guess I got a bit carried away,” Sky chuckled awkwardly, trying to contain another blush as it crossed his face. He managed to give anybody that could see his face a sheepish smile as he boomed out the rest of his sentence. “Although…I…wasn’t quite done with my walk, soooo…”

To the disbelief of everybody on the planet, Sky continued on his way. The already growing wingtail did his best to avoid stepping on too much in his path, but unfortunately such massive heights would do little in the way of preventing that.

Sky’s stride covered great distances, leaving everybody below him desperately trying to endure the impending softness of his paws as they fell upon all of them. Despite how daunting they appeared, it was still as if he were made of the world’s entire supply of pillows, albeit with a lot of heft added onto them. Some could see his clothing beginning to blend in with the darkening sky far above the world, and while very few could even fathom how big he was getting, what *was* apparent was just how much ground he was beginning to cover.

A thousand miles of wingtail was soon visible across whatever few news stations could broadcast. Within the span of seconds, he had doubled in height, and it was apparent to everybody that this was *not* stopping anytime soon.

What had began as a simple walk around the globe was suddenly turned on its head, as Sky’s already monolithic height continued to climb upwards at a stunning pace. The wingtail had already grown to the size of the planet, and yet his walk continued unabated, but with a dizzying twist.

The wingtail’s paws filled the skies, careening down like the softest meteors to ever exist, smothering landmasses whole under a seemingly unstoppable shade of light blue. While it was miraculous that his every movement still left no damage upon the world below, it left everybody below smothered and dazed underneath the tread the rising wingtail, when a new and unexpected event began to arise as he stepped on the horizon.

The planet began to turn.

It was barely noticeable a minute ago, but with every subsequent couple of miles added to Sky’s dizzying height, it was becoming all the more apparent that simply the act of *walking* was causing the planet to rotate. The entire population of the world’s largest landmass could barely see the morning sky, blanketed by the light blue of Sky’s paws and the dark blue of his pants, but soon would see the Sun rapidly cross the sky for the briefest of moments, as if it were played in fast forward. It went from the morning to the afternoon, and the faintest touches of evening could be seen before his paw came down upon them.

All across the globe, the time of day was rapidly changing as the world beneath their feet rumbled with every step that the wingtail took. Each time anybody would get the faintest idea as to what was happening, Sky’s paw would land atop of them with ever-graceful softness, before covering the shifting skies with the back of his heel.

The planet helplessly spun underneath his enormous paws, giving every landmass upon the world time to catch their breath for the briefest of moments, before he came around in mere seconds and stepped on them all again.

Sky glanced down at the phenomenon that he was causing with a blush, already grown past the size of his home planet.

And yet still he grew. And *still* he walked.

The planet span around over and over as Sky’s paws pushed it downward, leaving everybody in a loop of being continuously smothered under his continent sized paws. Each thundering step causing the oceans to churn, the weather patterns to disperse…but with zero casualties or damages.

Sky was beginning to struggle with every step, as he could feel his feet beginning to meet the curve of the ever-smaller planet below him. He held his arms out to his sides as he tried to keep his balance. His steps came slower and slower, leaving everybody below stunned at the nearly hemisphere dwarfing paws descending upon the planet. He managed to step “forward” upon the basketball-sized world roughly five times, covering multiple landmasses under each paw as he did so.

Until eventually, for the first time since the day started…Sky finally stopped walking.

The planet-dwarfing wingtail looked down, his blush lightening up somewhat as he tried to squeeze his other paw onto the tiny little ball of rock and water below him. “O-oh dear! Ehehe…um…well…looks like I’ve run out of space to walk …”

A collective sigh of relief escaped from everybody on the planet, both currently smothered and not smothered alike. Even though they knew that they were never in any real danger, it was still wondrous to hear the confirmation.

Sky’s voice boomed heavily from up above, as he continued to speak.

“But…I don’t think I’ve finished growing yet. S-so, uh…I’m just gonna move?”

Before anybody could even begin to fathom the absolute ridiculous nature of the situation, everything suddenly became light blue. The wingtail’s former balancing act upon the planet was quickly shifted as Sky simply moved off of it, and had begun to float in the vastness of space.

A singular question had now began to re-emerge in everybody’s minds, for the first time since he had shown up outside of that first city.

*How big was he going to get?*

Another minute passed, then two.

Three minutes became four.

Five *agonizing* minutes would pass before they would eventually get an answer, as their whole skyline was constantly filled with the wingtail’s light blue color. He had already been blocking part of the sun back when he could still fit on the planet…but now he seemed to be doing it without even trying.

They could feel Sky’s movements as he appeared to be sitting, or floating, before them. If one could manage to see that far, they could see the wingtail’s face staring down at the teeny, tiny planet before him, accompanied by two enormous walls of that light blue color that seemed closer than his face was…

Suddenly, part of that light blue ceiling moved. A singular, soft looking pillar that expanded beyond what could be comprehended seemed to *stretch* across countless miles. Those on the other hemisphere would likely be able to see the same thing…but from the other side of the planet.

Sky stuck his tongue out playfully at the beyond tiny dot that was now in the gap of space between his paws. He had to squint to be able to even see it anymore. It looked more akin to a tiny mote of light. He could have fit the entire planet onto one of his fingers or toes…and those would *still* have vastly outsized it. One absent-minded movement from his toes and he’d risk bumping the world towards his other paw. And who knows if he’d be able to find it if it got sandwiched in between. Bringing his paws away just smidge, he finally cleared his throat to speak up.

“So…I miiiiight have overdone it. Just a bit,” Sky chuckled with a blush, holding up his fingers as he pinched them together. “Being too big aside…I had a wonderful time on my walk! Thanks again for accommodating little ol’ me.”

Sky wiggled his paws playfully, being extra careful not to accidentally adjust them from where they currently were. He glanced around briefly at the other smaller planets that drifted near him, also tiny enough that he could have held them all in the palm of his hand. If he had taken a chance to glance behind him, he would have caught the sight of the Sun being blanketed under the shade of his immense tail.

He rubbed at the back of his head as he continued to address the world between his paws. “On the bright side, I ought to be returning back to normal size soon! …at least, I hope so.”

Sky’s massive smile could be seen as he began to think about how fun of a walk that had been. He had seen the world, multiple times over, and nobody had gotten hurt during it! His incredibly happy demeanor made everybody almost feel at ease, despite the events that had just transpired over the last hour.

His next words shook the core of every single being on the planet, however, and echoed beyond into vastness of space.

“I don’t even know if I’ve stopped getting bigger yet, to be honest…”

A moment of stunned silence, almost matching the quietness of outer space, fell upon the planet. That had to be a jest…right? He was already inconceivably, indescribably, and unquestionably gigantic.

The former silence was suddenly broken with the sound of an audible rumble, and the light blue walls that were Sky’s paws seemed to take up more and more space around them. Sky’s face also seemed to be getting more distant, fading somewhat as his form seemed to be doing the impossible.

He was, indeed, still getting bigger.

“Oh! Looks like I’m not quite done, hehe,” Sky giggled, sticking his tongue out once more. “Oooops!”

The rapidly expanding wingtail wiggled his paws again, watching the little mote of light that was his home planet shrink further and further before him…until it seemingly vanished from sight. He knew it would be fine down there, even if it would take him quite a bit to be able to find it, once he eventually shrunk back down.

In the meantime, however…

“I suppose I could try and walk a little bit longer! Or…float, in this case,” he announced, adjusting himself in the realm of space until he was standing up again. The sheer amount of gravity he emitted at such a size meant that the planet could only go one way…and that was towards the nearest paw that he had kept positioned above it.

The impact with the colossal paw came quicker than anybody could have predicted, and that left the entirety of the planet getting smothered underneath an endless plane of wingtail sole. The sheer amount of light blue that seemed to be *everywhere* made everyone on the planet wonder how this situation got to this point, and many quietly wondered if it would have been preferable if he were still mega sized from an hour before.

The massive paw pressed down upon them with renewed softness as Sky tried his best to “walk” across the void of space, unknowingly bumping the Sun and several planets out of the way with his body.

Growing ever larger, it was a wonder at just how massive he would end up becoming. Only time would tell.

Minutes felt like hours to the entire planet, but the passage of time would provide little clues as they waited with bated breath for whenever this wingtail’s walk would finally conclude. Those on the upper hemisphere would get brief moments of seeing a never-ending view of Sky’s paw simply…being there all around them, before it would shift and cover them with that same gentleness, spinning them around in circles before eventually stopping for another brief moment.

This loop seemed to go on for ages. A moment of reprieve…then wingtail paw.

A singular second to see the light blue wall above them…then wingtail paw.

The distant, almost deafening giggles of the wingtail could be heard far, far above and beyond the din of his paws seeming to collide with space.

It was almost as if he had become so large that even the notion of floating simply didn’t exist for such a colossal creature anymore, as Sky seemed to break the laws of space with just his size alone. He had quickly went from floating, to the ever-familiar pace of walking. It was as if he hadn’t finished his walk at all, given how eager the steps seemed to be getting.

Other planets and solar systems were the first to meet the space filling wingtail. Then distant nebulas, stars, and beyond. While Sky’s home planet wouldn’t be able to fathom even an iota of what was transpiring, between being stepped on constantly underneath his paw and trying to gauge just what other visitors were being brought along unbeknownst for the ride, it felt like it was never going to cease.

He was simply…*there.* Civilizations would try to understand who or what he was throughout their own histories, before he would bring them along as they bumped into his jacket, pants, paws, or tail. Sky was a literal cosmic force, and thankfully was friendly and gentle enough throughout it all that it seemed like a dream.

All the while, his footsteps echoed everywhere, causing space itself to ripple in response, as if he had stepped on an undisturbed lake…

***\*THOOOOOOOOM\****

***\*THOOOOOOOOOOOOM\****

***\*THOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM\****

Sky simply grew, and *grew*, and ***grew***. Unimaginably massive and even more impossible to stop, it felt like an eternity had passed, when it reality it had only been another thirty minutes.

The first sign came when the paw above the wingtail’s home planet eventually stopped descending upon them, and for the first time in what seemed like forever, everybody got to catch their breath. Being nestled into his paw had certainly not been nearly as bad as anybody came to realize, despite the sheer absurdity of the situation.

What *was* absurd was what they *couldn’t* see, but were certainly able to hear.

Sky’s voice boomed out across the cosmos, deafening all that could conceive him as he chimed with that same, innocent tone.

“Well, I can now safely say that I’ve stopped getting bigger! And this time, I actually mean it, hehe!”

Sky giggled again, placing his hands on his hips as he glanced down at his paw, blushing brightly at the thought of his home planet seeing nothing but the endless blue that was the underside. He thought back to how this all began, from teasing that tiny city and its inhabitants. He smirked at the realization of how subatomic it would look in comparison to him now, and his eyes drifted upwards towards his toes, where the fruits of this act of growth had gotten him.

Nestled firmly between two of his toes, and with the middle one pressing down on top of it, was a tiny bubble containing numerous amounts of lights. Countless tiny planets, systems, and likely billions of galaxies could barely be seen within, in a stark contrast to what they could currently see of the three monolithic blue walls that pressed against the bubble.

Sky’s massive toes dwarfed the entirety of the known universe, to say nothing of how small it looked to the size of the wingtail that had finally stopped growing.

There was no known words in any form, writing, or language that could truly define how *huge* Sky was. He had outgrown pretty much everything he could discern, leaving him slightly embarrassed but ultimately still pleased at how today had turned out.

While a brief thought crossed his mind about seeing how far he could *truly* go, with potentially visiting other universes within the limited space of the cosmos left available to him, he came to the conclusion that he had seen quite a lot already. He still had to return to normal size, at any rate, and the planet wasn’t going to be able to find itself amongst the space-dwarfing vastness that was his paw.

“I have to say, this has been fun! Nothing like being the biggest thing to probably exist and all that! I’ll try to keep things more manageable on my next walk, hopefully!” Sky giggled again, teasingly pressing his toes together.

The wingtail’s paw shifted slightly, pressing down softly for the umpteenth time upon the beyond minuscule home planet. Sky smiled happily, taking in the view from this current height. He adjusted his glasses as he focused on trying to bring himself back to normal size, an effort that would take about as long as it took him to get to here.

At the same time…perhaps doing this again tomorrow could also be a possibility? It had been a very enjoyable walk, after all.

And who knows? Perhaps Star could accompany him next time. He was sure she was down there, probably swooning at this turn of events; the thought of the two of them enjoying a day with all of this bigness was too adorable of an idea…

Sky’s tail wagged in excitement.

“…but we’ll see what tomorrow brings, hehe!”