

Nimono's Tiny Birthday

Foxgamer01

Content warning: Micro, Paws, Silliness

Pokémon is the property of Game Freak

Copyright © [2025] by [Foxgamer01]

All rights reserved.

No portion of this written work may be reproduced without written permission from the publisher or author except as permitted by U.S. copyright law. This includes but is not limited to, the distribution of Patreon-exclusive content or early access content distributed during the exclusivity period.

It was enough of a pleasant day that Daren Crevan decided to read outside despite the distraction.

Daren leaned back against a tree, sitting inside its shade. It was nice and cool, despite being a summer's day. Then again, he always preferred the heat rather than the chill. The best days for him were when it reached over a hundred degrees in fahrenheit. The fact that most people considered it too hot made it even better.

He held out a book before his muzzle, reading its text. It was one of his favorites, as it involved music. Songs spoke to him to the point that he would cast illusions without intending to. He could control it and even used such powers to perform beautiful imagery for his friends. The problem was that if a song played and he did not focus, he could cause chaos with his illusions.

It helped that music was the best way to make him carefree.

However, if anyone tried to bother him during that state, that would annoy him at best.

Daren kept his legs crossed, with one black foot-paw on top of another. Sometimes, he felt something tickling his dark brown beans underneath the left one. He only pressed harder and turned the page of his book with his black hand-paws. His sea blue eyes shifted on the page, absorbing each word. He adjusted his red-with-white-florals aloha shirt, with it hanging open over his green shirt. A bright golden A shined on his brown belt, which wrapped around his blue jeans at the waist. He turned the page and continued reading.

"Hey there, Daren~!" A familiar voice said near him. "How are you doing this lovely morning?"

Daren glanced off his book for a moment to face the newcomer, Nimono the Miyoa. His form reminded him of a fennec fox, from the tan fur and acute, short snout to the long ears and short height. There were some differences, such as the ears folding sideways and curled downward, with brown-and-light-blue zigzagging patterns on them. His bright red eyes popped out through those half-moon glasses.

Daren turned back to his book. "I'm doing well, thank you very much."

Nimono shifted closer. "Whatcha reading?"

Daren shifted the book so its cover was visible to him.

"Soul Music by Terry Pratchett. Never heard of it or him." Nimono shrugged. He adjusted his blue-and-white vest, with it over a black-with-red sleeved shirt. His three tails, tan with blue tips and bent into a right angle so they were in the shape of upside-down Vs, wiggled in anticipation. "Say, want to have fun?"

Daren rubbed his white muzzle, keeping his focus on his book. He enjoyed having fun with Nimono, in part because of how much they enjoyed transformation. They changed the other's form with whatever tool they had: magical, technological, or both. One time, Nimono and Daren flew in the sky as a dragon and phoenix. They could even cause the other to change their heights, like when they become a Zeraora and a behemoth, with their rears larger than continents.

The problem was how Daren hated distractions from anything he was interested in.

Nothing more demanded his interest than a book about a band with rocks in.

"Say, Daren?" Nimono stood on his tippy toes, pushing against his white-and-yellow sneakers' toe box to brush against Daren's shoulder. "How about you become a Miyoa like me?"

Daren grunted and turned the page.

"Oh! I got it!" Nimono hopped up and down and wagged his tails. "How about you make me huge? That way, I'll be huge and stompy~! Cities will collapse under my shoes! Might even get a good bite too!"

Daren rolled his eyes. "I thought you were an herbivore."

"Buildings can be plants, right?" Nimono giggled. "Made out of tree logs!"

"I doubt you'll find log cabins in a city." Daren lifted the book closer to his face. "I'm pretty sure this one doesn't."

It was not meant as a joke, but Nimono bent backward to laugh. Daren did his best to block out the sound so he could continue reading. He pressed his left foot-paw harder against the right. His long, bushy tail, red-with-a-white-tip, fluffed out. This distraction was getting annoying.

"Still, why not have fun?" Nimono giggled and leaned against Daren. "I'm sure you'll enjoy being a Miyoa. Why, I bet you'll use your Miyoa powers to grow~"

Daren sighed and lowered his book.

"Sorry, Nimono. I really am." Daren folded his black ears back, pressing against his red hair-fur. "Under any other circumstances, I would have fun with you. However, I'm really invested in this book." He placed his thumb between the pages to avoid losing his place. "I want to keep reading until the end."

"Awww. That's no fun." Nimono booped Daren's nose. "If you were a Miyoa, I would've caused you to grow from that."

Daren rolled his eyes. "Reading is fun to me. Now, please. Have patience. I'm about halfway through this book."

"But that'll take forever~" Nimono leaned in closer. "Besides, you can always pause and return to reading later."

"Even so, I don't like getting interrupted." Daren huffed before pressing his left foot-paw harder on the right. "You're the second who tried this game so far."

Daren opened his book again and gazed into its pages, finding his place. It was a fun book that he loathed to drop in the middle. A book having fun of the rock and roll music culture intrigued him, in part because of how accurate it was. Not to mention being about death and learning to move on, even if it took years. It spoke to his soul.

Nimono kept close instead of backing off, pressing his hand-paw onto Daren's shoulder. His brown, fluffy cheek rubbed against Daren's while purring. Daren knew he was trying to get his attention, which he did his best to ignore. He kept his cool since Nimono was a sweet friend.

Nimono let go and stepped away, which Daren thought was the end.

Then Daren felt his feet-paws getting rubbed. "Ack! Hey!"

Nimono stood between Daren's legs, giggling as he tried to pry his feet-paws off each other. "What? They're nice, soft, and big for digitigrades."

Daren sighed and set down his book. "Alright. You want to have fun?"

"Oh! Yes, yes, yes, I do!" Nimono spun around and leaned on top of Daren's chest.

Daren went into his aloha shirt's pocket and pulled out a thin metallic device. It had a light on one end and a series of buttons. He spun his TF Scriúire a few times, showing the black end that held a white crystal inside. He stopped spinning it and pointed the light end at the eager Nimono, his fingers on the buttons.

"Oh? The main toy~" Nimono wagged his three tails. "What will I become? A Riolu? A Mewtwo? Oh! Oh! Maybe a Veemon!"

Daren let out a slight smirk. "I've made some adjustments thanks to Zelda and Alex."

Daren pressed three of the TF Scriúire's buttons as soon as he finished talking. The light on it glowed cyan while it hissed out a buzzing sound. At once, Nimono's body glowed in the same color. He looked over his body and vibrated out of excitement.

"What will I be, Daren? What will I be?!"

"In a word, tiny."

Nimono blinked as he shrank, staring at Daren's broadening grin. He kept aiming the TF Scriúire at him, with it still buzzing like bees. Nimono made a grabby gesture to Daren, but it was too far away, and the distance grew by the second. While his friend was not heavy, he

did feel lighter with each passing second from each mass loss. Even when Nimono flopped on top of his stomach while becoming only as large as it, it did not hurt.

Daren let out a chuckle, still shrinking his buddy. He reached over and picked Nimono up by the scruff, noting how **light** he became. Before, he only reached his waist if both stood up, but now he was about the size of a mouse. Nimono flailed his limbs as though begging, with his voice high-pitched and squeaky.

“Don’t try to deny you haven’t pushed me.” Daren snickered. He flipped Nimono over so he lay on his fingertip. At that point, he only covered the claw on it, and still shrank. “And don’t deny that this also isn’t fun to you. In fact, I bet you’ll enjoy what’s coming.”

Nimono was just large enough for Daren to notice his curious expression. His friend kept shrinking until he became no larger than a sugar ant. Daren released the TF Scriúire’s buttons at that point, with the light off and no longer buzzing. The blue, red, and tan stood out on his fingertip, but he could no longer see his friend in detail otherwise. Perhaps if he shrank his friend without shrinking his clothes, though that would only complicate matters.

Daren poked the TF Scriúire before carrying Nimono toward his feet-paws. “Enjoy!”

He set his friend onto one of his dark brown padding his left foot-paw before pressing it down on his right. At once, he felt more tickling there, but he ignored it. Instead, he picked up his book and found the page he stopped at. He began reading again, leaning towards its pages.

Maybe once he finished, Daren would restore Nimono and the other to normal.

Or maybe he would continue squishing them.

The second option felt more tempting.

#

It was not what Nimono wanted, but he loved it nonetheless.

Nimono pressed against Daren's paw pad, which was humongous compared to his body. He could spot the individual parts that made up the leather-like padding. It felt so soft and warm, like a nice water bed. He nosed the pad and rubbed it as much as possible.

When he got squished between feet-paws, Nimono's joy skyrocketed.

"Oh, this is amazing!" Nimono giggled. "You're the best!"

"More like a meanie!"

Nimono twitched his ears before looking beside him. Another friend of his, Cain the Buizel, lay next to him while pressing against the padding. His brown hair-fur just before his orange fin was messy, along with his black coat. He closed one of his cyan eyes, with him grunting while shaking his head.

"Cain!" Nimono wiggled over to him, bit by bit. It was difficult but still possible. "How did you end up like this?"

"I tried getting Daren to get all big and—" Cain blinked and blushed. "I-I mean, I tried to get Daren to make me all big and smashy. He responded by shrinking me! That meanie!" He turned to Nimono and smirked. "Maybe if you can—"

Nimono grabbed Cain and pulled him into a snuggle before Daren pressed harder. "Ah, sweet little Cain!"

"Ack, h-hey!" Cain blushed deeper. "We're both tiny!"

"Yeah! Isn't it great?" Nimono nuzzled Cain and wiggled his tails. "Tiny bros between huge, towering toes~!"

"You're a meanie as well!"

"And I love you too."

The End

Thank you so much for taking the time to read my story! I really appreciate it. If you enjoyed it, then you'll definitely want to check out my gallery accounts at:

<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/foxgamer01/>

<https://www.deviantart.com/foxgamer01>

<https://www.weasyl.com/~foxgamer01>

I have a lot of great content there that I think you'll love.

Also, if you're interested in supporting me and my writing, please consider visiting my Ko-Fi and Patreon accounts at:

<https://ko-fi.com/foxgamer01>

<https://www.patreon.com/foxgamer01>

Every little bit helps me to keep creating and sharing my stories with the world.

Lastly, if you have any questions or comments, please don't hesitate to contact me at:

foxgamer01@hotmail.com

I'd love to hear from you and answer any questions you may have.

Thanks again for your support, and I can't wait to share more of my work with you soon!

About Author

Standing over six feet tall, Foxgamer01 is a writer born in Arizona and currently living in Arkansas. Though he initially wanted to be in the gaming industry, he did not realize until later, after years of playing with random toys and imagining adventures with them, of his gift of being a writer. Even then, it took some computer classes with a dry professor in college that solidified his change in becoming a writer.

Foxgamer01 has been writing, at first through notebooks and later through laptops, since 2009. There was a dry spot between 2013 and 2018, thanks to distractions and work, but he has been writing consistently since. He had written over a hundred short stories and six 'books,' including one collab story.

Foxgamer01 would like to thank fellow friends and writers Greyhound1211, SnekKnack AKA Nick, Tails230, and Kinshou-fox AKA The-Writing-Dragon AKA Huggles. They have been the biggest inspiration for getting him to write. Though Foxgamer01 carried a lot of regret over the years, he would never regret the days he founded their writings, which triggered his desire to write his stories.