Gayle just went back into his apartment. He put off his coat and dried the water dripping off his green furred rabbit ears.  
Today was tiring, really tiring…And worst of all, he was on vacation. The first one got in an eternity since he became the jester’s underling.   
  
Every day was an adventure where he had to escape a new monster trying to suck or swallow him. Terra, his dog friend, seemed pretty happy about their current situation. As for Kaz, his boss. He seemed totally obvious of being sucked in a monster stomach and even enjoyed it. What else could you expect from a pink furred cat who’s living in the stomach of a whale flying in the sky.  
  
But today may be a major change in Gayle’s life. He came back with a package he had all the difficulty to obtain. The vision of all the hard days finally coming to an end was for him the best perspective for the future.  
Even if, he admits, leaving Kaz would be sad but he would always be able to visit him.  
When Terra and him lost their respective jobs, he hired them when no one else wanted to. Of course he had his bad sides like being cheap and how he had to fight to obtain this vacation. But Gayle absolutely wanted to keep a friendship with the jester.  
  
Brushing that aside, he finally settled the package on the table and opened it.  
He was still a student at the engineering school when he heard about it for the first time.  
For someone who likes science, this was the complete opposite of it. This artifact belonged on the occult side of the world like the club had tagged along for some times at uni.  
He remembered the president’s words. "What is magic but phenomena we haven’t scientifically explained yet. But from that reasoning, since I don’t understand how a vacuum works in detail, that makes it a magic object for me. Any sufficiently advanced technology is indistinguishable from magic. We just need to discover it, simple as that.”  
That convinced Gayle to join and tagged along those guys in ceremonial robes. They were passing for a bunch of weirdos but they were pretty nice and threw awesome parties.  
And this was an object sought by all of them. The green furred rabbit couldn’t believe he would stumble on a clue while working in one of Zeppy, the flying whale, stomach.   
  
Imagine you could possess the greatest of all power, obtain whatever you heart desire, rewrite the rules as you see fit, bending the reality to your whim. All of that without paying any kind of retribution or requiring any magic powers.  
This object could make all your wishes come true.

Gayle took the golden colored oil lamp from the package and observed it. This was it.   
The fairytale was becoming true right in front of his eyes. He was holding the fabled magic lamp who was supposed to contain the genie who would grant his wishes.  
He took a moment to examine it, trying to open the lid which was firmly stuck, before making the gesture.   
He rubbed the side of the lamp with his paw. The antic object started to vibrate and rumble. The rabbit put it on the table, overexcited about meeting a phenomenal cosmic powered being.    
  
But after a few minutes where nothing happened he took it back.  
“Was that a dud?” He asked, talking to himself.  
Suddenly he felt a familiar sensation on one of his fingers. The feeling of a suction being applied to the tip of his appendage. Instinctively he pulled his hand back.  
“What the?” He asked but the sensation was propagating to his whole body. That’s what he was thinking before he saw some of the smallest objects in his house moving.   
First it was the papers and the pens on the table. Then some small furniture and appliances started to move.  
All going onto the lamp like they were being… Sucked in. Like he saw many times before. They were going into the oil lamp by the spout even if they were bigger than the metal conduct. They seemed to shrink as they entered. Soon Gayle felt his body was slowly sliding on the floor.  
This was bad, he had to escape before he too, ended up into the lamp. The suction suddenly gained in strength as the rabbit felt he was fighting to just reach his entry door. He gripped the knob and opened the door and with a lot of effort, closed it behind him.  
  
Loudly breathing, Gayle was sitting in the corridor, exhausted.  
  
“Hey Gayle, what’s happening? You did some sport?” Terra was coming back from errands. Obvious of what was happening.  
  
The green furred rabbit didn’t have the time to open his mouth before a loud cracking noise was heard and the wall started to split.  
By reflex, both of them went for the stairs ramp to hang on it. The wall got swallowed along with the ceiling and neighboring apartments with the people inside. Mercilessly sucked into the magic lamp who was hovering in the air.  
  
“What the hell is that thing?” Terra screamed.  
  
Gayle didn’t want to hide anything. “I found a note in one of Zeppy’s stomachs talking about a magic lamp so I fetched it, to have some of our wishes granted. Then it did that.” He had to scream to cover the noise of wind and the building getting sucked in part by part  
  
“How thoughtful! but how do we stop this?” The dog asked her feet hovering in the direction of the antic artifact.  
  
“I don’t know! So hang on!” The green rabbit said before he felt something breaking into his hand and his whole body flying.  
  
“GAYLE!!!” Screamed Terra, seeing him taken by the wind.  
  
The rabbit didn’t freak out, being in a vacuum was an usual for him. Where he got worried was when he got at the lamp spout. He was seeing it getting bigger and wondered what was going to happen once he would be inside as his now tiny body entered into it.  
  
Terra saw her friend sucked into the oil lamp and that seemed to calm the suction, like many of the creatures inside zeppy once they were fed.  
She looked all around. Seeing that most of the apartment building was gone along with a few things in the streets. Silence fell like all the people who weren’t gone inside the lamp fled in terror, which was understandable.  
The white with black spot furred dog then spotted the antic slowly landing on the former spot of their apartment.  
Trying to understand what happened and how to get Gayle out of this thing. Terra retrieved it and like in the fairytales for the kids, rubbed the side of it with her paw.  
The lamp rumbled before green smoke erupted from the spout and formed a big cloud. Soon a head and arms sprouted out of it. The smoke became solid, making details of a green rabbit wearing a brown jumpsuit hovering above the ground with a green smoke tail connected to the lamp.    
  
“Gayle?” Terra shyly asked as the head of her friend finally formed.  
  
“Huh? Yes? Terra, I think something happened to me. I feel totally different.” The green rabbit answered, being at loss with the situation.  
  
The dog took a quick glance from the top of her friend's ear, to his body, smoke tail and the lamp. “I think you transformed into a genie.”  
  
Gayle looked at himself, especially the part that was connected to the lamp. “That can’t be real!”  
  
“Does that mean if I wish something you will grant it?” The dog asked out of curiosity. She too, would like to have some of her wishes granted.  
  
“Terra! We have to figure out how I can get out of this mess first!” Gayle answered, pretty annoyed at the perspective of being a wish granter.  
  
“Good thing Kaz called me. This is a disaster.” A voice erupted beside them. They both turned to see a brown cat wearing a blue kimono, smoking a long straight pipe but most, having a blue smoke tail.  
  
“Another genie!” Terra exclaimed, really excited.  
  
“Why did you try to flee a lamp claiming you as its genie? Look at what you’ve done!” The cat started to lecture Gayle.  
  
“I just wanted to make some wish.” The green rabbit tried to justify himself.  
  
“Then you should have consulted a professional before rubbing a lamp you didn't know.” The blue smoke tailed genie took a puff on his pipe. “Now I have to clean out this mess and put everything back to normal.”  
  
“You’re going to turn me back to normal?” Gayle asked, full of hope.  
  
“That mean I don’t get any wishes?” Terra asked just after her friend, deceived about the turn of events.  
  
The cat genie explained. “I have to get both of you back to Kaz who has my lamp. So for the moment…” He crept closer to the couple before he exhaled blue smoke at them.  
  
Terra and Gayle coughed, thinking it was pretty rude from him before they felt their body tingling. They knew that feeling, it’s the same they experienced before they actually entered into Kaz’s body. They were shrinking.  
  
Everything skyrocketed up around them as they saw the cat genie becoming a giant. They stopped around doll size, wondering why the other genie was doing this.  
“Now, to make sure you don’t use your power before you receive proper training.” The voice of the genie who became louder for the shrunken couple said. He turned his pipe downward.   
  
Gayle knew what was going to happen. “Aww, not again…” He complained but that didn’t change anything. He vainly tried to hang onto his lamp but his green smoke tail extended until it reached the pipe. Once it got into the hole the rest of the genie rabbit rapidly got pulled in.   
Terra helplessly saw him disappear into the pipe and also noticed the bulge descending in the genie’s throat.  
  
The cat noticed her worried face. “Don’t worry, nothing bad will happen to him. Do you want to tag along with him?”  
The white furred dog nodded, she didn’t want to leave Gayle alone like this. “Since you’re not a genie, you’ll have to shrink a little more.” Terra could only see a cloud of blue smoke coming from the genie’s lips.  
She shrunk again until the brown furred cat was like a mountain compared to her and grains of dust looked like rocks. Not wasting any time, the genie sucked her into his body like he did with Gayle.   
She felt like a tornado took her upward, nothing new in her life. Then she entered a dark blue tube, knowing she was now in the smoke pipe before she briefly made it into the mouth. She didn’t have the time to stare as she descended into the djinn’s gullet. Hearing an audible “gulp” signaling she passed by the esophagus. Then where was supposed to be the stomach was a sort of blue bubble and she finally landed on a green surface.  
Terra was welcomed by the giant face of Gayle.  
  
“Terra? What are you doing here and so small?” Asked the genie rabbit.   
  
“I didn’t want to leave you alone. Plus, you still have to grant my wishes.” She explained, almost jumping on Gayle’s hand.  
  
“What do you think is going to happen once we’ll be back with Kaz?” asked the green rabbit, trying to change the subject.  
  
“I don’t know but he better let me make some wishes before he fixes you.” Exclaimed the shrunken dog.  
  
Gayle sighed, almost blowing terra off his hand. “Leave me alone with those wishes. I’m not going to grant anything. Kaz is going to fix this and this will be the end of the story.”  
  
“Actually.” The genie cat voice said above them. Obviously he could perfectly hear them. “You’re now a genie so you’ll have to grant some wishes before going back to normal.”  
  
Terra was grinning and saying. “Told you! Told you!” Like a child  
  
Feeling the massive headache incoming. “Please get me back home.” Gayle sighed.  
  
The shrunken dog, who still had the rabbit genie’s lamp in her hand, said. “Going back in your lamp, you mean.”  
  
Gayle didn’t have the time to say anything before he felt something pulling his body by the smoke tail. In a few seconds, he got sucked back into his lamp, where he discovered everything and also everybody who was sucked in it before him.  
  
Terra who once again witnessed everything, thought how this situation was going to be fun. She relaxed in the genie’s stomach as he was taking her back to her boss.  
  
   
     
    
 