**Saxhleellad, micro PI**

It was a dark afternoon, the sun could barely pierce those clouds bearing heavy rains with them. Sax the teal colored argonian could watch it from the windows of his office. Everything looked gray from here, the sky, the city, even the case who was just dropped on him.  
A bad, very bad case of disappearance. Quinn the micro raccoon went missing. No leads or anything, like he vanished in thin air, by magic.  
The lizard seated in his armchair, taking a puff on a smoke pipe.  
  
“Wait! Since when did you start smoking Sax?” Asked a surprised Buizel seated in front of his desk.  
  
“I didn’t, it’s just a toy. You suck vapor in your mouth and exhale it. I thought it would be good to create an atmosphere for my private eye business.” He explained to AnimalKingdom, his faithful and devoted assistant.  
  
Suspicious but not wanting to delve into anymore details, the sport-clothes pokemon asked. “So about this case… Don’t you find it strange we haven’t found any clues about it?”  
Sax frowned as everything… “WOW!!! Why is everything losing its color???” asked a panicked AK, turning its head everywhere as the surroundings went back to normal.  
  
“It’s because we’re in a film noir detective story style and you’re breaking the ambiance.” Explaining Sax, as he put on a fedora and started to dim the light. “Where was I? ah, yes!” Everything went black and white again. The detective's face was enshrouded in the shadow.  
“A mysterious, mysterious case happening in the giant hood of the city. No leads, no clues, no witness.” The argonian took a puff, illuminating his face with fire in the pipe. “But no case is too big for me, it’s the perfect one.” Before he jumped out of his chair to get his beige trench coat.   
  
“It’s also one who’ll take a long time and allow us to bill an outrageous sum to the police chief!” Added the detective’s assistant.  
  
“Shush you! I’m not doing this for the money!” proudly answered Sax.  
  
“That’s not what the last financial report told me…” He sarcastically said before his boss took him by his shoulders.  
  
“Since we’re in red, maybe it’s time to downsize on the expenses.” Said the argonian as plugged a bottle into the buizel’s mouth.  
  
AK didn’t have any choice but to chug the liquid before he could cough the bottle out. Only for him to watch as everything gets bigger and bigger around him. “I lost an opportunity to keep my mouth shut…” As he pouted while his boss took him by the collar.  
  
Dropping the now action figure sized assistant into the coat’s inside pocket. “Don’t worry my little friend, you’ll eventually grow back to normal when this case is solved.”  
Closing his office, the detective climbed into the 1940 Ford Deluxe parked in the street and cranked it on.

But the old highway trooper car was pretty much uncooperative as the engine refused to get to work.  
Sax insisted until the motor stopped making any sound as this time he was the one who pouted.  
  
“I told you to get one of the many 2005 crown vic from the police department instead of keeping this antiquity.” Erupted from his pocket.  
  
The argonian chuckled. “But this old timer hasn't said its last word.” He then pressed 2 times on the horn, who seemed to be mute beside a faint whistling.   
  
And shortly after, rapid rythmed quakes shaking the whole neighborhood erupted. The ground seemed to go down from a few feet as everything not firmly anchored to the ground jumped in the air. Two big gray paws were now right in front of the old ford who could now pass up for a toy one compared to the giant. “You called sir?” Exclaimed a voice above them.

Sax took his head out by the window to address the giant gray furred wolf wearing a green suit and red cape. “Yep, take us to the giant hood and quickly, we have a case to solve.”  
  
“Aye aye sir!” Said the giant superhero bended down and offered his paw.  
  
The detective glared at the fuzzy platform, then at the wolf. “KingDead… Don’t you think it’s too easy?” The giant gasped, suddenly realizing his mistake. “Take the car with us inside.”  
  
“Yes sir! Sorry sir!” KD exclaimed so loudly, you could be sure everyone in the neighborhood woke up.  
  
“As a punishment for your laziness, you’re going to jump over all the bridges surrounding the city with 20 burpees before each.” He decreted.  
  
"Aww man!" The wolf let out but immediately regretted it.  
  
“30 burpees!” Sternly added the lizard.   
  
The shrunken buizel intervened from the pocket. “I thought we were rushing on the case.”  
  
“His training is more important than everything. I’m his coach after all.” Sax winked.  
  
A bunch of jumps triggering mini tsunamis in the city’s rivers and a sweating giant wolf later. Sax and his assistant were in the giant hood.   
  
“They’re not giant, it’s us who are microes!” The buizel interrupted.  
  
“From now on, I’m the only one allowed to break the 4th wall.” The detective hushed his reduced helper and started walking as it suddenly rained hard.   
The giant neighborhood, not the good part of the city when you’re somebody who’s the size of an action figure. Giant furniture. People the size of mountains stomping everywhere with their big paws. Large remains of food lying around. Paws who can entirely envelop you when you’re under it. People are not even aware of your presence with their big fuzzy paws and soft beans.  
“But I’m digressing.” mumbled Sax as he wiped his drooling mouth. He went into the building, more like KD took him along with the car.  
They all got greeted by a police officer in uniform as they got to the crime scene.  
“Okay, put us on the ground KD.” The wolf executed as he gently put the ford on the ground. Allowing his coach to go out and order him. “You’ll go interrogate the neighbors, 100 push up between and don’t try to win some time with pointless talk.”  
  
“Yes sir!” The giant superhero wolf exclaimed before rushing out.  
  
Sax mumbled. “I need to keep a close eye on him, I think he’s tempted to laze off again.” while walking. He saw a giant white paw descending on him. He could have dodged it but he didn’t want to as he even opened his arms. His body was met with a wall of soft white fur and the pink skin of the pads as he was pinned on the wooden floor.  
  
The owner at the other end of the paw and leg, immediately took it off the ground when he felt that he stepped on something. “Oh! Sorry Sax, I haven’t seen you down there.” It was a big white furred wolf with a CSI vest.  
  
The detective got back on his claws, totally unharmed. “That’s okay BigPaWolf, you know it never bothers me. You haven’t told me you were giving a hand to the crime scene investigation unit?”  
  
“Just for this time and I’m already done here. I need to take those samples back to the lab.” He explained as plucked a pipe on his lips and left.  
  
“Coach sir!” Screamed a familiar voice as the argonian got stomped on again, much to his pleasure. “Whoops!” KD exclaimed as he took off his paw and peeled his boss off the floor. “I inspected the whole building and there’s absolutely no neighbors.”  
  
Sax blew into his thumb and inflated back in his own proportion. “Alright, for stepping on me you will have 30 minutes of German suplex after you put us on the table.“  
  
“Since when….” KingDead started but stopped himself as he once again executed the order. Once the microes were put on the study table of the apartment, he put the top of his head on the ground with his body making an ark and stood still.  
Meanwhile, Sax got his magnifying glass out and was examining the table for clues. Observing the wood ridge of the table, the pipe on his lips. Oblivious of what was happening in his surroundings.  
Until he felt something hot in his back and an odor of burning clothes.   
  
He straightened up and looked on his back, he was on.  
“FIRE!” he exclaimed as he urgently took off his trench coat. AK bailed out as he felt the heat coming before the lizard did.  
The argonian stomped on it to put out the flame and finally noticed the rainbow color dancing on the ground. He looked up to see a big KitsuneKit eye looking through his magnifying glass.  
  
“Hello Sax.” The giant fox greeted with a smug smile as he took out the glass. KitsuneKit, the fastest NES zapper detective from this side of town. Able to transform anyone in a flash.  
  
“Kit… That’s the 3rd coat you ruined this month. It’s not like I care but I still have to bill you.” The detective explained.  
  
“I’m just teasing a colleague, that’s the usage between private eyes, especially from macro to micro.” The kitsune explained as he plucked a pipe on his lips.  
  
“Since when did you start to smoke?” Asked Sax, having a feeling of déjà vue.  
  
“It’s not a pipe, it’s just a toy. You suck vapor in your mouth and exhale it. Totally harmless.” Kit said as he puffed and exhaled the smoke from his snout toward Sax. His hat flying off his head, revealing his assistant under it.  
  
While the argonian coughed. “Is smoking a pipe a sine qua non condition to become a detective? Sounds like a bad habit brewing.” said the shrunken Buizel  
  
“We’re film noir style detectives so yes! It’s absolutely necessary.” Both of the private eyes said in unison.  
  
Then Sax took AnimalKingdom off his head. “Since you’re not going to be much of a help, then…” He threw the assistant toward the giant wolf who finished his exercise. “Go keep company to KD.”  
  
Kit had trouble understanding what was going on as he only saw an orange dot launched and disappearing into the gray fur. “I’ll resume my search for clues.” He declared as he went back to study the table with his magnifying glass.  
  
“Like a macro can find a clue. My smallness makes it easier to spot details and leads.” Boasted the argonian.    
  
“Are you sure?” Kit answered as he took the glass and focused on his colleague. “I would like to see…” But he stopped as spotted something on the lizard with his magnifying glass. “Huh! Sax… didn’t you have 7 feathers on your head? Cause I’m only counting 6 right now.”  
  
The argonian passed his hand on his head to count his precious white and red tipped feather. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6… Where was the seventh!?! Who did such a thing to him?   
He searched for a second before it clicked. He exactly knew who did that.  
AnimalKingdom, the little devoted assistant waited a long time for this and Sax gave him the perfect opportunity, it was almost too easy. He took the feather from under his shirt before he started to flee in KD’s immense fur.  
  
“Well played AK, well played.” The argonian said as he laughed. “If you think you can escape into the smallness then you don’t know me well.” Before he took out a similar bottle he used on his former employee earlier and drank it one go. “It’s on now!” He said as he jumped out of the table.  
  
KD and Kit could only see the teal skinned lizard shrinking out of sight as the silence fell on the room. Wondering for a minute what was just happening right now.  
  
“Should we follow him?” Asked the Wolf as he was scanning the floor, trying to locate his coach.  
   
Kit took out his zapper from his holster and setted it on shrink. “Sure but you’ll have to get really small for that.”  
  
Scared, KD backed off. “No thanks!”  
  
“They’re gone for a moment…” Considering Sax got microscopic before reaching KingDead, this was probably the case. “Pizza?” proposed the fox.  
  
“Good idea.” Answered the wolf as they both went away. Leaving everything on site for the promise of succulent Italian food.   
  
“Hey! What about me???” Exclaimed a microscopic Quinn who accidently shrunk himself earlier. He saw macros and Sax searching for him before he got washed away by Kit’s smoke.  
but just like his role in this story, too tiny to be noticeable.