

A belated birthday gift for Danny:

It was a tiresome couple of weeks as the white furred wolf laid motionless on his bed, staring at the ceiling. A series of posters decorated the ceiling, each of the macro's that chose to advertise their strength to all the tiny's. All were printed and laminated, all but one. It appeared to be a sketch of a husky with a white furred belly, surrounded with grey-ish fur down his arms and muzzle. Between the two perked up ears were black-haired locks. The husky adorned a set of red speedo's that complimented his luscious features. Right at the base of the make-shift art was the inscription 'To Danny Kapowsky'. One of Lupus' favourite macros. Just seeing that smile and imagining grabbing a glimpse of the husky sent a grin down the wolf's muzzle. Yet, such an event was deemed impossible given that Lupus only managed to surpass the titan's ankle. Although, it did not stop the occasional letter that he attempted to post in hopes of earning an interaction. But, that was weeks ago.

With that final thought, Lupus rolled onto his size and drifted into a slumber.

Far across the county, between two adjacent hills and the Coliver woodland, that same husky was lying flat upon the grass. A small aeroplane rested inside the monolithic digits of the giant, undamaged as it was secured against the white furred chest. Something that could house a few hundred or so furs was merely a toy for the husky. It was barely even crumpled despite the strength each finger held, clearly a gentle giant. Any mother would be swept off their feet at the sight, offering to cradle the husky if it weren't for his titanic stature.

The warm morning breeze brushed through his fur and limited clothing, beginning to wake up the giant. A softened thunder of a yawn left his maw, overshadowing the songs of the forest creature's. His eyelids soon parted, revealing ocean blue irises that welcomed the sun. Yet, his fixation on the crimson circle was adjusted by an odd letter resting next to his finger tips.

"Huhhh?" Danny whispered curiously, extending two claw tips to pluck the miniature letter from the ground. With a squint, he started to read the inscription inside. It did not have great handwriting, but it was enough to offer some translation.

"A wolf...a fan...and...would like to meet me, huh?" Just seeing the thought behind each word sent a smile across Danny's maw, revealing the crystalline molars behind. A whoosh of air brushed branches and leaves off the nearby tree's as the husky's tail wagged idly.

Slightly shifting his rump with minor tremor's, Danny started to stand upright, looming over the expansive woodland like a deity. Still holding onto the aeroplane, the husky lowered a claw tip to stretch his waistband and drop it inside the red-cotton cavern, sealing it with a snap. Only a strange outline could be visible of the vehicle inside Danny's underpants as it was put away for safekeeping.

'I'll play with that later' Danny thought to himself, holding the letter between two finger's, the husky started to walk with thundering footfalls. He marched with purpose, those pillar-like legs firing like piston's across the ground. But, with graceful dexterity that betrayed the canine's size. Both glistening pupil's were locked onto the ground, remaining visually aware of his surrounding's whilst he marched to the sender's address.

Lupus awoke to the irritable siren of his alarm clock by the bedside. a lynch pin that pulled the wolf from his dreams. Quickly, the wolf propelled his arm to slam against the button to silence the alarm clock, sighing in the process.

"Even on the weekend, seriously" he growled softly, landing back down on the comfort of his bed, almost limp. The only thing to send a smile back upon the wolf's maw was his eyes returning to glimpse at the artwork above. **"One day, one day"** Lupus muttered hopefully.

Except, that thought process was soon interrupted by a distant boom, disturbing the surface of his glass of water. Its ripples become an enigma to the wolf who only leaned to glare down at it. Looking at it, the white-furred canine struggled to see his reflection as the ripple continued. **"What the..."**

Another rumble from the ground cut off the wolf mid-sentence, this time it was stronger. More intense. It started to jostle the ceiling fan above delicately, agitating the wolf's confusion. Yet, the thooms continued, almost rhythmically. Each one growing stronger by the second, it seemed familiar. It was familiar. Like someone was...

"F-Foot...steps? Are those...footsteps?" the wolf projected, leaping out of bed with little grace as he fell upon the carpet with a thump. Ignoring the light tingle in his kneecaps, he was fine nonetheless. Lupus pushed himself off the floor, and turned to look through his window. And that's when he saw it, or him.

The husky from his sketch was there in the flesh and fur, wearing a gleeful smile as it greeted all the static civilians around him. It was enough to almost knock the wolf back off his feet in disbelief if it weren't for the strong grip he held on the windowsill.

“N-No way. No way” Lupus stuttered with a wide-eyed stare, inspecting the enclosing creature to ensure it was real. If that weren't enough, the wolf pinched his right elbow with two-claw tips, flinching. But, the husky was still there. **“It's him!”** the wolf blurted out, thrusting himself around to stand on his dresser, reaching for his sketch of Danny.

Rushing around his room frantically, Lupus did everything to try and pluck the small piece whilst preserving it in the process. It did not help that the tremor's were rocking the wolf's only support system, the cabinet. But, he bared little mind as the piece of paper was peeled off the wall. It was the only one Lupus cared about, the one he cared about most. The only downfall was that it was not laminated like the rest, making it vulnerable to the elements.

Danny's grin widened as the smaller residents waved up to him, greeting the husky with open invitation. He would stop to engage in conversation, but the canine was on a mission to search for this wolf. All Danny had was his scent and address, and that was enough for him to go on. In fact, it did not take him long to work out that the small cottage in the North-West quadrant of the town was the wolf's home.

‘And, there you are’ Danny thought, slowing down his pace as the scent grew ever-stronger with each enclosing footfall.

The wolf's heart lightly raced, adrenaline coursed through his veins like an electric shock he never wanted to end. It made even the simplest tasks of picking up objects and opening doors, a chore. But, he ran. He ran as fast he could down the flights of stairs with the art-piece behind his crossed arms. Just as Lupus extended a paw to wrap around the bronze doorknob, a booming voice projected down to him.

“Are you...Lupus?” Danny had to glance back at the letter to confirm the name, crouching down in the process. Those thighs and quads bulged, whilst the red speedo's tightened around his nethers and the plane.

The wolf paused, holding the doorknob with a stutter as the husky spoke down to him. It almost alerted Lupus that he knew his name, but the warming sensation Lupus felt had won that battle. Just the right amount to urge his paw to twist the doorknob, opening the door with a subtle creak. What it revealed sent the wolf's heart thumping in anticipation, the sound's resonating within his own eardrum.

Behind the oak-wood door was merely the stuff of dreams, the gigantic husky was crouching just past the porch of his home. A soft breeze of air was washed over him as the husky's tail swished repeatedly, and that gentle smile was adorned on Danny's maw. He was as gentle as the story's say. But, the evident aeroplane outline inside those red speedo's just further proved the playful nature that won Lupus over.

“Nervous, lil guy?” the husky asked softly, noticing the wolf's silence in a heartbeat. Lupus gave a delicate nod, facing upwards to greet the pacific-ocean blue eyes that fixated on him. Two sphere's that were perfect mirror's, reflecting the wolf's self back at him. The acknowledgement that the wolf's form filled the husky's eyes was a testament to the size-difference. Those eyes revealed compassion.

“Nothing to be nervous about, I got your letter” Danny's two finger's that preserved the letter were lowered down Lupus, revealing it in sync with the husky's grin. **“And so, I wanted to meet ya”** he insisted, trying to offer some consolidation for the wolf.

Already Danny had noticed the piece of paper that was gripped tight, but sought not to inquire further until the wolf was ready.

Those booming words soothed the wolf's head, chasing away any negative thoughts that sought to dance inside his mind. That white furred tail wagged slightly after the husky's words, and won appeasement from the widening smirk from Danny.

“You did! Oh my! I never thought it would arrive, nor you” Lupus giggled shyly, raising an idle paw to scratch behind his neck.

“Well, I did. Do you wanna go for a ride in my underwear?” Danny's voice was a melody of tranquillity, easing my heartstrings in the process. The wolf's ears became rocket-fins, replaying that last word over and over again in disbelief.

“D-Did you...s-say...”

“I did, I did” the husky interrupted the wolf’s stutter, lowering a paw in the process. A soft furred platform rested onto the grass, accompanied with Danny’s beaming visage. **“What do ya say?”** he cooed down.

Without hesitation, the wolf walked closer to the awaiting palm, already imagining the comfort it held behind it. Lupus gave a perked up grin as he locked gazes with the husky, raising a paw to hold onto his thumb. Pushing upon it as delicately as he could, the wolf thrust himself onto the centre of the palm and sat in a cross-legged position in its centre.

The husky’s tail wagged as the tiny creature laid patiently on his palm whilst it was raised to greet the waistline of his red underwear. Lowering his other paw, Danny extended his waistband once more to present the wolf the aeroplane from earlier. Lupus wagged at the sight as he climbed into Danny’s underwear without hesitation whilst holding onto the paper.

And with his little companion secured inside his underwear, Danny slowly twirled around and began to walk out of the city with shallow thooms. His leg’s shifted with ease as it shifted the monolithic husky with ease, massaging the wolf further into the comfort of his belly.

Lupus raised a paw, and stroked across the red-fabric with fascination whilst watching the world-below dwarfed by the husky’s presence. It was the softest of soft. A feeling that the wolf continued to look back on every once and a while. Whilst giving ample room to focus on other features of the husky, Lupus’ paw stroked the lower white-fur of his belly.

‘That’s even softer!’ Lupus whispered to himself, wrapping his fingertips around the grass-like fur.

The giant husky felt every subtle stroke of the wolf’s paws, giving no comment to let Lupus’s paws explore his new-found ride. All Lupus got was a belly rumbling chuckle from the husky as he watched the little creature with admiration.

“So, lil guy. What’s that piece of paper you got there?” Danny wondered, letting each word pass out of his maw slowly to ease the wolf further. It only led to a little crinkle of the paper before Lupus paused, releasing his grip on it.

All Danny got in reply was the raising of the piece of paper up to Danny, and the voice of Lupus whispering **“here”**.

Danny’s eyes averted downwards, seeing the tiny shred of paper that was barely hoisted past his belly button. With dexterity, Danny lowered two claw tips to take the piece of paper with ease, but

caution. He treated the paper as if it were glass, ensuring not to tear or crumple it with one flex. He raised it to be level with those eyes, squinting tight to inspect it. And what he saw made him smile more than he had done since waking up this morning.

“Isn’t that sweet, thank you Lupus” he responded downwards, whilst Lupus’ tail wagged inside Danny’s underwear. **“Enjoying the ride?”** the husky asked.

“Yes! Yes I am! I’ve always wanted to meet one of the best macros of them all, to meet the best Husky!” Lupus blurted out, almost pouring his heart out as those dreams of meeting Danny came flooding out. Falling like dominoes that disturbed the wolf’s attempts of equilibrium.

“Well, enjoy it lil guy” Danny cooed softly, lowering a finger to stroke the midsection between the wolf’s ears, ruffling his fur.

Hours had passed as Lupus joined Danny through his casual routine, picking up cars that were soon stuffed inside his underwear. Further adding to the collection. But, the day was soon coming to an end as Danny sat nearby a hill, resting against it with a sigh. Lupus was still secured inside the comfort of Danny’s red pants, enjoying the soothing breathing from the husky.

“Thank you, for today. I enjoyed every moment, it was perfect” Lupus spoke, brushing his palm across Danny’s belly. “I know we shall part way’s soon for the day, but, I would like you to keep the art piece. Keep it as a gift, a late birthday gift” the wolf insisted, seeing the art piece snug behind Danny’s collar.

“I will, and thank you lil guy. But, sadly, it’s time for me to get going” Danny spoke softly, looking down onto the almost weak smile worn on Lupus maw.

“I know bud, I know” Lupus replied, watching as Danny’s finger delicately plucked the wolf from his waistband and greeted him with a hug and nuzzle before setting him down on the ground. With a few thumps and slow motions, Danny stood tall with both paws resting next to Lupus.

“Thank you for the gift, lil guy” Danny insisted as he turned and strolled away, giving one final way before parting.