***Pling!*** “Ha! I got it!” The Charizard target flipped down as it was hit by a small ball of metal propelled by the prop gun Blu Wave was holding. The Buizel grinned over to his friend Maniko. The Cabbit wasn’t looking too impressed by his friend nailing the shot at the old west styled shooting gallery.

“I mean… It **is** the biggest target…” Maniko mentioned with a slight smirk. The two of them had travelled to an old west inspired city called “Boldglen”. The historic shooting gallery was a fun diversion - and so was the nearby saloon - but the **real** attraction was the supposedly authentic game of ‘Cowboys and robbers’ that visitors could play at the park.

“I hope we will have an opponent. I haven’t seen anyone in the park besides us yet…” Blu mumbled as he missed a bouncing Pikachu with targets on its cheeks. “Ah, don’t worry.” Maniko responded with a large smile. “If it comes to it, you can always be a Cowboy while I’m the bank robber!”

Blu pouted and put the toy rifle down, having not scored a lot of points in this attempt. “I wanna be a robber too! Sheriffs and Cowboys are lame!” Maniko chuckled, nodding. “They sure are!”

The loud dinging of the clock tower in the middle of the old west town interrupted their discussion and Maniko grinned, feeling excitement build. “Ah! Excellent timing! It’s high noon! So time to rob a bank!” He grabbed Blu’s hand and dragged him off to the town center.

There, the two of them discovered that they, in fact, were not alone in the town. The both of them had to crane their necks up a little to even see the face of the surprisingly tall Buizel in front of them. “Whoa…” Blu mumbled.

“Howdy!” The tall Buizel said with a large grin. She was at least three times Blu’s size, and clad appropriately in a sheriff’s hat and brown jacket. Maniko was the first to respond, as Blu seemed to be momentarily stunned into silence. And it helped that the Cabbit was at least about half the other Buizel’s height.

“Moin!” The hybrid responded. “You here for the game?” The tall Buizel nodded with a “Mh-hm! I hope you don’t wanna be the Sheriff, that’s my job! Sheriff Narra!” She posed proudly, the star on her hat shining in the harsh sunlight.

The Cabbit grinned. “Then we are your opponents! Bank robbers Maniko and Blu Wave!” He posed, his chest sticking out and smacking Blu’s back to make him snap out of his stare and pose with him. The resulting pose was a lot more clumsy than cool, but it had to do for now.

“Nice to catch you!” Narra said with a confident grin. It seemed like she had done this before. “We’ll see about that!” Maniko responded with equal confidence. “It starts when it’s high noon, right?” Narra nodded. “Yep. And shortly after, it’s on me to catch you!”

“Gotcha!” Maniko said, giving a thumbs up. As if on queue, the large bell in the middle of town rang out, its sound marking the beginning of the game. Maniko quickly grabbed Blu’s hand, dragging him with him.

“Okay, I've got a flawless plan!” Maniko hastily explained while they were running along. “B… Big Bui…” Blu mumbled, his thoughts still in a different place. “Yes yes, she was big, but we gotta win this, c’mon!”

Narra was patiently waiting in the middle of the town as she watched the two of them hurry off, making sure to not move until the bell rings out a second time. The two of them sure were a curious bunch, but they didn't seem too tough. This was gonna be fun! Weird, however, that they weren't heading towards the Bank…

“Is… Isn't this the wrong direction?” Blu said with some concern in his voice as they ran along the main street. “All part of the plan! You'll see!” Maniko responded, winking with a conspiratorial wink. They quickly entered the saloon and the Cabbit dragged Blu into the Kitchen.

“Okay, here's the plan:” he pulled out two small vials with liquid in them as he stepped up to the dumbwaiter. “The cellar is locked off, but with this…” He handed one of the vials to Blu “... We'll easily fit inside this to get down there. She'll lose the game without even noticing, haha!”

Blu eyed the vial with suspicion. “... I thought bringing in tools from the outside wasn't allowed?” Maniko grinned widely. “Ah, rules, schmules! It's not a tool it's a uh… energy drink! Now drink it and climb in, I'll press the button to send you down!”

Blu hummed for a moment, contemplating his options, but he **did** want to win, after all! “... Fine.” He drank the potion and huffed as he felt his body start to tingle and prickle, then a shudder ran down his spine, making hins let out a small sound of surprise.

Maniko grinned as he saw the already little Buizel dwindle further and further in front of him, his line of sight shrinking to the Cabbit's belly, then his crotch, legs, and finally, he was small enough to be encompassed by a single paw!

Blu let out a small squeak and blushed a little, but a large Cabbit hand scooped him from the floor in a swift motion, the Buizel easily fitting into the hand in his entirety.

“Don't enjoy yourself too much, we have a bank to rob, little guy!” Maniko said with a wink and put the small Bui into the dumbwaiter.

Quicky, he downed the second potion, and, while shivering from it's effects, quickly hit the elevator button. “M… make space!” He huffed as he started to climb into the food elevator, steadily spurting smaller and smaller, so while Blu at first had to dodge the large backside of the Cabbit, he quicky shrank down to the same size his friend already had!

“Urgh, I hate shrinking!” Maniko said with a little pout as he plopped himself onto the already moving platform. “But it's all part of my genius plan!”

With a **Ding!** The dumbwaiter’s doors opened and Maniko hopped out. It was a bit more of a fall than he was expecting, but his reduced weight meant it wasn't as bad as it might seem, either.

“Okay! Plan A: Total success! Time for plan B!” Blu paused, having just landed himself. “Wouldn't that be an entirely new plan and not a part of a plan?” - “Shush! It's a plan of plans!” Maniko cut him off quickly and hurried towards one of the doors.

“Ahhh, perfect! The wine cellar!” Blu padded after him, looking up at the huge door looming in front of them. “Our access point! C'mon, help me get that thing open!”

Meanwhile in town, Narra was getting a little concerned about what those two had planned. They clearly had taken off in the direction of the saloon. She had followed some of their footsteps and quickly discovered they made their way into the kitchen, but after that…

The large Buizel looked around the place, having to move her head to not collide with the chandelier hanging from the ceiling. The plates and cutlery clattered a little under her heavy footfalls shaking the place. “Where could they be…” She mumbled whole impatiently tapping her paw on the floor.

Wait… What was that? Narra turned quickly, her large tails swishing through the air and smacking the side of a nearby cabinet of cutlery, which rattled with barely enough stability to not collapse.

From the corner of her eye, she spotted two glinting objects on the floor. She crouched down and reached up a hand to inspect a small glass vial from the floor. The telltale glimmer of alchemy evident in the residue inside.

“Oh… So we're playing **dirty** huh? Well, two can play that game…” A glint of determination filled Narra’s eyes, a smirk playing over her lips.

“C’mon! If I read the plans correctly, this thing ends right at the walls of the bank! Easy peasy!” A squeaky-voiced Maniko proclaimed as he ran across the now rather large expanse of the wine cellar. Blu followed, somewhat nervous about their current state as he inspected a comparatively car-sized tea candle on the floor. “H… How long will we stay this small?”

“Ahh, you know, just enough to win the game! Now stop worrying and c’mon!” They arrived at one of the back walls of the cellar - it looked unremarkable on first glance, with the same layer of dust that covered the entire place just as thick and ready to contain footprint evidence of their visit.

“So now what?” Blu said, looking up on the very solid looking wall in front of them. “Now… We use our heads! And uh… Smolness!” He looked around the wall, trying to find a part where the dust had been disturbed. “Think! We’re like… Small like mice! And they get into anything!” He wandered up the side of the wall, leaving tiny tracks in the dust. “R… Right…” Blu mumbled, wandering down the wall into the other direction.

“Hey, I think I’ve got something!” Blu called out after a bit. The dust on the floor had a very clear gap in it - and there, in the wall was… A crack! One that mice might fit through! Maniko quickly hurried to his side to inspect the find.

“Ha! Excellent! I knew this had to have a flaw somewhere” He hit Blu on the back and peeked into the gap - it was narrow - but they would fit through it no problem at their current diminished size. “All right, let’s go before we become too big to fit through again!”

Blu nodded quickly and slipped through the crack in the wall. Thankfully, the plaster and wall itself were a lot less solid than they at first appeared - maybe this being more of a theme park attraction than an actual bank was playing in their favour here!

The small Buizel had reached the other side pretty quickly - and with it found himself in a largely empty room with a metal briefcase in the middle of it. A label on it read “Booty” on it. Blu was impressed. The kittybun had actually pulled it off!

“Urf… L… Little help here?” Blu turned around as he heard Maniko struggle behind him. His eyes went wide as he saw that Maniko had already started reverting to his old size - in the middle of getting into the room! A crack ran up the soft plaster wall and he huffed as he was covered in dust while trying to get his larger and larger body to freedom.

Blu, for his part, didn’t quite know how to help, but still grabbed on to the Cabbit’s hand and pulled as hard as he could! “H… How are you getting bigger already?” The sound of cat claws scrambling on stone filled the room as Maniko tried his best to find some leverage and get out of this unfortunate stuck situation. “I think I didn’t drink all of it!” He said with a huff.

It didn’t look good for the heist of the two would-be bandits as Maniko got thoroughly wedged into the wall, while Blu was now pulling on a single finger. “Y… You… Are… Really stuck!” He huffed, the kittybun not really moving a single inch. “I noticed!”

Against all odds however, there was a sudden **jolt**, almost to the entire place it seemed like, and the wall keeping the kittybun held finally yielded him. Blu had also started to revert to his normal - a lot less impressive - height but still found himself buried under the body of a much heavier and larger Maniko as he finally broke free.

“Phew… Finally!” Maniko said as he dusts himself off and gets back to his feet. “Good job, that last tug really did it!”. “I didn’t do anything!” Blu protested, before another jolt went through the building and a **different** wall started to crack - more specifically, the one with the massive metal door on it!

“Uhh…” Blu started, looking rather nervous. “Y… Yeah, I don’t think that’s normal…” Maniko added with some trepidation in his voice. He quickly hurried over to the briefcase. “Let’s just take this and go!” - “Go whe…” Blu tried to interject, but was interrupted by a large rumble and the entire **door** of the room being knocked out of its anchors and falling into the room with a tremendous **boom**.

As the dust cleared, the glint of a sheriff’s star, a wide-brimmed hat and a hefty Buizel ducked through the opening. Much to Blu’s gasping surprise, Narra had grown to a size that was almost incompatible with normal buildings - and her path to the safe had left a trail of crushed desks, smashed doors and several lamps that had been caught by her hat and broken in her wake. She grinned, a triumphant look on her face as she spotted the two would-be thieves in front of her. “**Halt**, criminal scum!”

“Bwuhi! Bi… Big!” Blu commented, staring up at the hat-clad sheriff barely fitting into the safe room. Maniko, meanwhile, was almost holding the briefcase like a protective shield in front of his face. He gulped a little as he stared up at her, but had the presence of mind to look for a way out right away as well. He saw the small opening right besides the Bui’s hips. A smile spread on his lips as he looked over to Blu and winked.

“You didn’t catch us yet! A… And being big is cheating anyway!” The cabbit yelled back with the indignation of someone who had cheated just minutes ago. He squinted his eyes as he looked at the opening made by Narra and wheeled his arms around before letting go and launching the briefcase towards it.

The sheriff, who in her eagerness to win had maybe overdone her own growth a little bit when it was clear that those two guys had cheated, was a bit surprised as she saw the briefcase of desire sail towards her and didn’t move fast enough to catch it from the air. “Just squeakin’ by!” Maniko said with a wide grin as he slipped past Narra, brushing against their hips a little in the quick dash past.

The instinctive hip-movement in an attempt to pin the Cabbit sent another rumble through the building that caused plaster to rain down into the room. The large Buizel, turning around, saw Maniko grab the briefcase before hearing a small “Sorry” from below as Blu slipped past her legs and ran towards Maniko, who was already on the way out of the bank.

“Why you…” Narra grumbled, altho a smirk was playing on her lips as well - it would’ve been boring to catch them right away… Maybe she had even reacted a little slower on purpose?

Outside, Maniko and Blu ran out of the bank, with Maniko holding the briefcase and Blu hurrying after him. “I can’t believe that **worked**!” Maniko exclaimed with astonishment as he grinned over to Blu. “I… I can’t believe she got even **bigger**! Blu commented, a small blush on his cheeks.

“C’mon focus on winning! We’ve **got** this!” Maniko said with a laugh before a loud, booming rumble was heard from behind them. “Wh… Wha…?” The two of them looked behind them and saw a **lurch** go through the entire bank building. Distracted, their running came to a slow trot as they stared in disbelief.

Debris of concrete and steel buckled and bent upwards as it was broken apart, and bright, orange fur of a **very** familiar hue started to shine through the cracking construction. “Uh…” Maniko breathed with a creeping worry. “...Oh.” Blu completed the sentence as his eyes went up… And up… And **up** while Narra’s back and hips rose from the building, cracking it apart like it was made of rice paper. Her two tails broke out the back and ceiling of the bank, ejecting the solid metal safe door out into the distance just by the force of the growth spurt.

Maniko and Blu gulped as a large shadow fell over the two of them, cast by the wide brim of Narra’s hat and they stumbled backwards while staring up at her. “Sh… She can get a **lot** bigger!” Maniko exclaimed in shock, while Blu squeaked and stared up. “No kidding! A… Awesome.”

“**This town ain’t big enough for the three of us!**” Narra’s voice boomed, rumbling through the town and reverberating in the chest of the two would-be bandits. Maniko uhmm’ed nervously as he finally snapped out of his awe-filled stare and turned around. “Okay, Plan G! H… Run and hide!” As he began running, Blu followed quickly behind. “What happened to plans C to F?”

Maniko didn’t have much of a chance to reply as Narra stomped her foot paw down as she fell into a jog to get after them - or him specifically, as he was carrying the prize! The ground shook and he felt his feet leave the floor for a few moments as it almost bounced him into the air. Flailing, he held onto the briefcase and hurried into one of the nearby general storey while Blu sprinted into the leatherworker next door.

Jumping over the counter, Maniko quickly ducked behind it, holding the briefcase close as thundering steps rumbled outside. Sure, the sheriff was big - but the fatal flaw with that was that she wouldn’t fit through the door! Ha! Outsmarted again! … Probably.

There was a rather nasty cracking sound as Narra’s heavy hands grasped onto the wooden facade of the general store - in proper wild west manner, the general store had a front that made it look much larger than it actually was, and the wood did not stand up to much force. Maniko twitched and shoved himself a little closer into the counter to not be spotted.

More splintering wood and the sad flicker of the lights in the store quickly proved that Narra wasn’t stopped by just a wooden front. Glass shattered as lamps fell off the walls, windows burst, pictures tumbled to the floor and furniture was knocked over. Maniko let out a small squeak as a large wooden ceiling beam **thumped** down next to the counter. Maybe this whole thing was going a little far.

“Come out, little thief, I saw you go in here!” Narra coo’d, clearly amused and sure of her impending victory. Maniko braced himself in the counter as Narra, looming over the large gap where once a roof was, peeked into the store like it was a doll house. The fingers of a hand stretched out, easily and comfortably wrapping around furniture and lifting it out of the building to inspect it for hiding Cabbits. “Hiding behind here? No… Mhh… Maybe… The ice box?!” She giggled at the dramatics of the scene as she flipped it’s lid open, but only found bags of ice.

“Too cold, mh?” A step forward to get closer to the building’s back wall crunched up what remained of the front under a heavy Buizel paw and Maniko gasped and held his breath as large fingers closed around the counter. Wood groaned and bent while not entirely area-appropriate bolts snapped as the counter was lifted into the air. The fingers effortlessly broke into some of the doors on the solid wooden construction, and deformed the entire thing rather badly.

Maniko, meanwhile, was still braced inside the counter, claws desperately dug into the wood around him while also clinging to the game’s prize with newfound determination. He felt a **jolt** go through the entire “room” he was in as Narra gave it a causal shake, as if to loosen a potato chip from a pringles can.

Maniko gritted his teeth as his claws cut new grooves into the wood and he slid closer to the opening, only for his stomach to turn as he was once more lifted into the air. Where before he could see the open hand of the Buizel waiting for him, an eye the size of an office window now peered at him. “Ahhh! There you are, little thief!” Maniko gulped, trying to find a way out. “N… Nah-ahh! I’m a… Totally different Cabbit!”

Already seeing the game lost, the Cabbit looked up when he heard a new sound in the distance… Or rather… Far below, at this point. The honking of a car horn? Narra also seemed to hear it, as she looked down in surprised confusion.

At her feet, a blue buggy with a small, much lighter colored Buizel was speeding towards them, honking up a storm. Narra raised a brow, a little confused as to what was going on when she saw a silver something glint in the sun next to her eyes. She almost dropped the counter she had been peeking inside when she realized what it was: The prize!

All this size-shifting was messing with her aim a little, and by the time she grasped for the falling briefcase, it had already plummeted out of reach. Next, she let out a surprised squeak as her eyes caught a falling - and waving - Maniko!

Of course, this was crazy. But then again, the Cabbit **really** wanted to win. As he fell, his claws caught on the leather coat of the huge sheriff, and like a cat on a curtain, slowed his fall to a less insane speed. He grunted with the effort, his head looking up at the surprised face of the Buizel, and back down at the speeding Blu, who was holding up the briefcase with a triumphant grin.

“Cats always land on their… Feet!” Maniko chanted in the hope that it would be so as he reached the bottom of the coat and, with a tug, let go. A few meters below, he let out a heavy ‘oof’ as he landed in the back seat of the buggy. Face-first, for that matter.

“You okay?” Blu asked as the whole ground shook from a car-sized paw only narrowly missing the two. “Floor it!” Maniko yelled as he squirmed in the back and dug his claws into the back seat. Blu didn’t have to be told twice and slammed his paw down on the accelerator, making the buggy howl and speed up rapidly.

“That was my favorite jacket!” Narra roared, upset at the claw marks Maniko’s decent hat left behind. Her eyes narrowed as the car sped up and she immediately took up the chase to catch the two, her steps creating very noticeable **thooms**.

“H… how is it looking?” Blu asked to Maniko, who had righted himself and was looking over the back of the car. “She’s **not** looking happy!” Maniko responded. “B… But I think we’re faster!” In fact, Narra was slowly shrinking as their distance increased. “Haha! Yeah! Yeah! We can totally outrun her! Easy!”

“Heck yeah!” Blu responded, already banking the win on this one, only to be met with a discouraging “Uhh…” coming from behind him. “Wh… What?!” - “H… Heck…” - “What do you mean, ‘heck’?!”

The rumbles and booms behind them became louder again and… Boomier. “Ohcrapohcrap!” Maniko said with a panic in his voice as they sped along. “Sh… She’s… Oh heck…” A sudden shadow was cast over the two as Narra’s rising form blocked out the sun in a at least city block-sized shadow. Winning the game was one thing, but ruining her jacket? Now it was **personal**. Roaring, the cute Buizel had quickly out-classed not only the old west town’s clock tower, but **then some**! Her thooming pawfalls were visibly shaking the world around her, blowing wooden buildings and structures away with their sheer shockwave impacts.

“What do I do?!” Blu asked in a panic as he realized what was happening. “Ah… I… Uhm” Maniko stuttered. Narra was only **walking** now, and the skyscraper-sized Buizel was easily **gaining** on them. Her toes swung their way **through** houses, crashing and cratering onto the asphalt of the street and easily mangling lampposts and bus stops like toothpicks.

“I… I dunno! Keep driving!” Maniko suggested - however next, the world *exploded*.

Maniko squeaked and clung to the upholstery of the seat he was on while Blu yelled in panic as everything around them **lurched**. The shadow over them grew denser and darker. Narra had fallen onto her knees, and this simple act had shaken the part of the city like a meteor impact.

Huge, stadium-sized fingers came down around them and dug into the entire landscape, which was effortlessly scooped up by her, capturing the fleeing vehicle, two would-be robbers and a large stretch of road, buildings and trees within them.

“Oh…” Maniko gulped, paling a little. The world shook again as Narra lifted her hands into the air, effortlessly **ripping** the entire part of their world upwards. Blu quickly slammed onto the breaks to avoid a crash into the fingers surrounding them and their stomaches lurched again as they felt a huge upwards motion.

Narra’s face easily filled their entire horizon as they were lifted into the air. Her eyes were glinting and she was grinning widely.

“Gotcha!”

Maniko flopped back onto the cracked and rumbling dirt as he sighed and looked up. “... Dang. She got us.” Blu also sighed, flopping down next to Maniko. “Was fun tho.”

**”Sure was!”** Narra commented with a grin. **”Let’s do it again once the town is rebuilt! We have macro insurance!”**

“Yeah… Let’s…” Blu said with a smirk, looking up with a dreamy expression.

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“This guy is clearly the bad guy!” Maniko complained, gesturing at the screen. “Yes, but the fun is in the other character’s finding out!” Blu responded. Maniko scoffed. “His name is Darkly McEvil! How can they…”

Their discussion was interrupted when a low rumble went through the house and the western on screen flickered with the sudden interruption. “Uh… Earthquake?” - “I don’t think so…” Blu pondered. “I hope Narra gets here without any prob…”

The ground shook again, **hard**. Maniko yelped in surprise, and Blu stumbled back a bit. The floorboards were bowing upwards - which is not what they were supposed to do! After only a moment, they started snapping and splintering, spraying the room in wood shavings. Rising from the sudden hole in the floor was Narra’s head, grinning widely.

“Hey guys! I’m ready for the movie evening!”