It was another day at the facility known as Lamplight Labs. RainbowDragon or RD as he was more commonly referred too sat restlessly as he looked around the product testing lab. Being a test subject he was being given surprisingly little to test aside from the go anywhere inflation tubes (he *loved* those!) Now he was going to be testing something called the macro harness, simply put it made a macro light…very light.

There was just one small problem, RD himself was *too* small! The only solution was to find a growth ray or growth solution and use that first, then when he was a proper giant (he was guessing he’d have to be at least 100 feet tall for optimal testing results) he’s attach the harness and go on what macros usually call a ‘macro rampage’ stepping on buildings and things to see if the weight reducer actually worked.

Tofer, demon wolf head of the product testing department was looking through everything to see if he could find something, apparently one of his last tests went awry and made a huge mess of the room causing everything to go everywhere.

Sighing RD looked over a few things himself, that’s when he found the special multi-purpose ray, he was supposed to test this last month but RD had been too distracted to even test ONE of the rays.

“Tofer, I think I found something” Rd said and without warning lobbed the ray toward the demon wolf.

“Hey! Watch it!” Tofer said catching the ray “That’s expensive lab property we can only make so many of these!”  
  
Embarrassed RD rubbed the back of his head “Yeah sorry can you make me a macro with that?”  
  
Tofer chuckled evilly; he loved this part of the job “Of course heck with this you could outgrow the planet if you wanted.”  
  
RD waved a blue clawed hand “No thanks, 100 feet will do.”

Tofer groaned “Well you’re no fun at least you loved getting huge with the inflation tubes, too bad you didn’t pop that would’ve been fun to watch.”

With that Tofer put the settings on the ray to ‘macro’ and shot RD, it wasn’t until he had done this that RD realized he probably should’ve done this *outside* of the labs.

Most growth testing was done outside the labs because anytime it was done inside the ceiling would get completely trashed. Well it was too late for that now as RD began to fill the room. In the meantime Tofer had used an object to keep the trigger pressed while he walked out of the room whistling innocently. He smirked as he could picture when RD’s head would burst through the ceiling.

As RD filled the room and finally wrecked the product testing room for what had to be the umpteenth time in a row he grabbed the macro harness which he had conveniently placed near his feet for testing as soon as he reached a proper macro size, but not before he kicked the ray hard. The ray took off, went past the far end of the labs, boomeranged, and smacked RD right in the forehead. However RD was way too big for the now tiny ray to hurt all that much when it hit him.

Thankfully the kick also managed to dislodge whatever was jamming the trigger, shutting the ray off. RD was amazed his kick hadn’t smashed the ray considering he had to be 200 feet tall. At least that’s how big he guessed he was given how small lamplight labs looked to him. Sighing he began to attach the harness remembering that it was supposed to make a macro as light as a normal person, which couldn’t be good if you stubbed your toes on a building.

The harness was more like a vest, with prongs sticking out of it on the inside, the prongs poked when he put the vest on but they didn’t hurt all that much. All at once the CPU on the device turned on, indicating that he weighed at least 5 tons, RD wasn’t surprised considering how big he was. Once the device turned on he was actually surprised as the weight on the CPU kept going down until it indicated he weighed around 200 pounds, much lighter then what he had been.   
  
Indicators and readings weren’t going to satisfy RD though; he had to put the harness to the test in the field, so he went to the nearest city and almost casually began walking through it. The harness worked like a charm, anything he stepped on instead of ending up crushed stayed whole. Despite all the screaming micros in the city the harness did its job of keeping RD’s weight light and also protecting the micros in the city.  
  
After about half of an hour, RD, completely satisfied, walked back to the labs to take the harness off and be returned to normal size. Considering how much he enjoyed the whole ‘being a macro’ experience he hoped the staff would take their time getting him back to his small size again.