A New World

As the world around Markus took shape again, the young man grabbed hold of his throbbing head. Wincing, he looked up and took note of his surroundings.  
  
“Huh?” That was the only sound that left his mouth.  
  
All around him, as far as the eye could see the little guy saw a seemingly infinite landscape of black ridges and hills spanning all the way towards the horizon. “Where..?” He massaged his temples, wracking his mind, trying to remember how he ended up where he did. He was on his way back home when… when… The string of his memories just faded after a certain point, as though he had fallen asleep or lost consciousness or-  
  
That line of thought was promptly interrupted as the landscape, the whole world around Markus rumbled and shifted. Like a rolling wave, the hills and valleys of the dark land flexed, folded and bent in on themselves. And then, what sounded like the voice of god himself, a deep rumbling speech echoed from all around him.  
  
**“There you are, little one.”**“Wh-what?!” Markus shuddered, frantically looking in every direction but finding nothing of note. Suddenly the familiar face of an Yveltal swam into view. The little human’s knees felt weak as he looked up. There, spanning all across the entire sky and blurred by the unspeakable distance the unimagineable sight sight just… hung over the tiny human. “Zeus?!”  
  
The Yveltal was staring down with a slightly dazed, lustful expression as Markus heart skipped a beat. Zeus had always been a horny fellow, so it was unsurprising to find him taking advantage of a really bizarre fantasy-like situation where the human found himself the size of a speck compared to him. Still, Markus was glad the trusty bacon bird had found him, even if the sheer difference in scale between them was terrifying.  
  
“Whew…” He exhaled. “Had me worried there for a moment.” However just as the little human was about to call up and try to explain situation to the perceived owner of the booming voice, Zeus instead looked upwards, far, far past the horizon.  
  
**“Yes, master Drei!”** He responded in a voice that – in retrospect- seemed far more fitting for him. **“Would you mind if I went ahead and..?”**  
  
A deep bellowing laughter filled the space and the human shuddered again.  
  
**“Of course, my little one. That is why you are here, is it not?~”** The voice responded. And Markus finally realized where he was. This world, this vast, incomprehensibly huge world with the godlike figure of Zeus looming over it. All of it, was just the sole of Drei’s foot! And the little human, the tiny miniscule speck of a man, was far too small for even ‘tiny’ Zeus to notice. **“Go ahead, give daddy’s feet a nice lick, little one.”**  
  
Zeus moaned and set his eyes downwards once again. Markus would spot two enormous hands flying across the sky like massive airships; before it, before this ‘little one’ Markus wasn’t even a dust particle. And then… Then came the terrifying visage of Zeus opening his mouth. Walls of sharp ivory teeth lined the edge of the yveltal’s beak, but it was the tongue that was the truly mesmerizing sight. The gigantic stretch of flesh resembled a galactic arm, swirling through the vast emptiness of space, and inspired true awe and terror as it connected with the ground Markus was standing on. The human screamed as that mere action filled the space around him with the deafening noise of flesh rustling against flesh that vibrated through his very being. The enormous thing dragged over hills and valleys, scooping up massive mounds of dirt and pieces of lint that towered over the landscape, even seemingly hovering in the air in places. Each one of them was like a mountain to Markus, a horrifyingly huge feature of the landscape, and yet each and every one was simply lost from sight the moment Zeus’ enormous tongue rolled over it; too small to spot on such a vast surface.  
  
Markus screamed as he immediately began running in the opposite direction, not even looking back and thus unable to appreciate the thick trail of saliva Zeus’ mere licks left behind.  
  
**“Keep going, my boy!~”** Drei’s booming voice encouraged, though to Markus running away from his friend’s tongue across the seemingly infinite terrain of his other friend’s foot it sounded more like a taunting remark.  
  
Every now and again the enormous tongue would disconnect from the surface only to slam down again in a different spot, lapping across the sole in swaths too huge for Markus to fully comprehend, let alone try and escape from. His escape was an exercise in futility, but in his current state the tiny speck of a man was simply too terrified to realize that. He ran, and ran, and ran and all the distance he’d covered in that entire time was nothing in comparison to the movements of Zeus’ tongue lapping away at the soles of his lover.  
  
It wasn’t until Markus spotted a ridge in the landscape, a massive ravine that likely wasn’t that much more than a mere wrinkle on Drei’s godly foot. Without stopping to think Markus leapt into it and…  
  
Saw a city? An entire megapolis nestled in the wrinkle of his friend’s foot. Wind rushed past him as Markus’ mouth hung agape at the sight. A magnificent bird-eye view of the entire city stretch onwards as the young man careened towards the ground. How did a whole city end up there? How did Markus?! Were the two connected? How long was it there? Would it ever survive the night?  
  
A firm smack against a stretch of dark skin took the tiny human out of his thoughts. Zeus tongue zoomed overhead the next moment, swiping by at incredible speeds that would have surely pulverized Markus had he been even a single second late.  
  
Propping himself up on his arm, Markus tried to catch his breath but as he gasped for air more and more he couldn’t shake the feeling of panic that had settled in. What was he supposed to even do!? In and out, in and out, in and out… Darkness crawled up along the edges of his vision and the human quickly found himself collapsing back down again. Knocked out cold and tucked away deep in the canyon of a single wrinkle on Drei’s foot.  
  
…  
  
There was no real way to tell how much time had passed, but eventually Markus woke up to the sound buzzing sound coming from his phone. “An incoming call?” He looked around and with a sigh had to admit that he was, in fact, still lost somewhere on Drei’s sole. With the city he’d seen before still looming in the distance, tucked away and shielded by the godly folds of flesh that stretched on either side of it, framing it as Markus only way to go. The human pushed himself off the ground and began pacing towards it as he picked up his phone.  
  
“Ah, hello my little boy.” Drei greeted him.  
  
“M-Master Drei!” He exclaimed immediately “I’m on your-“  
  
“On my foot, little one? I know.” The giant said with a chuckle as far across the horizon Markus spotted three massive bulbous peaks of the wargreymon’s toes rise up and fall down as the titan surely just gave them a wiggle.  
  
“But I-“  
  
“You are exactly where you belong little one, where you’ve always wanted to be~” Drei cooed. “And I’m afraid you can’t say no, now. I’ve gone through all this trouble to open that portal just for you~”  
  
“Sir, I…”  
  
“Shhh… little one, you’ll love being a tiny speck on this amazing body of mine. That’s what you’ve always said, yes?”  
  
“Y-yes but-“  
  
“Mmmhmm… Enjoy your new world, little one, and farewell.”  
  
The call disconnected and Markus immediately tried to call back only to hear the busy signal in response. A cold, sinking feeling came over him. Quickly, he opened up an app and tried messaging Drei only to see an error notification popping up in their chat: *‘Your message could not be delivered because you don't share a server with the recipient or you disabled direct messages on your shared server, recipient is only accepting direct messages from friends, or you were blocked by the recipient.’*  
  
The human looked up to the sky, mouth agape as he tried to take this new reality in. But instead he came face to face with… a giant green eye. A planet looming on the horizon peering into him, past him, deep into his soul and all without so much as being able to even make him out.  
  
A rugged baritone of Drei’s gentle chuckle shook the world around the human once more.  
  
**“Hmmhmmhmm~”**  
  
The massive eye blinked.  
  
**“Don’t worry, my boy. I’ll tell Zeus about where you disappeared to… eventually.”**