

*Taken For Granted*  
by  
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Grant the sheep wasn't a typical young adult with organizing his own room. No posters of music groups or video game characters, no various sports equipment or even boxes of tissues on the desk. It didn't even look like a typical space where you sleep and chill, more like a full sized laboratory. Mutton and Tyler loved him too much to not give him enough room for his endeavors, which was the entire world of science.

The young sheep in full protective attire did the calculation for the fifth time, making sure there would be no mistake with his current experiment. Pulsating, buzzing sounds coming from the device filled the lab, while Mutton waited patiently. Grant's father, also a fuzzy-looking sheep, stared at the machine, which reminded him of old movies he watched as a kid. Or something taken straight from Tesla or Frankenstein. The ray gun barely fit under their roof, taking most space in the room. But a parent's job is to be supportive, especially when the child is clearly smarter than old men.

"Didn't you do the math already, Grant? I would like to try it out already. I'm more than sure that it will work." Mutton said, believing in his son.

"Since you didn't make a calculation, I don't think so." The smaller sheep adjusted his glasses, sounding more obnoxious than he wanted, which wasn't his goal. After all, he couldn't finish this experiment without father's help. "But we can start in a second. Please, stand up in a designated circle."

Mutton looked down, seeing a drawing made with simple chalk. Apparently Grant even had scientist's manners, not being bothered by making fancier outlines. It was always about efficiency, and Grant couldn't be a perfect candidate to have such a trait. Older sheep stood in the designated area, awaiting.

Grant placed protective goggles right onto his glasses, starting the machine. The buzzing was immediately getting louder and pulsations more frequent, while power consumption went sky high. Whirring noises added to a more sci-fi aesthetic. Sheep did everything he could to not break the fuses in the house like before.

"Hopefully, the electricity bill will not kill us..." Mutton said quietly, although knowing the surge was supposed to be a few seconds long.

And as Grant calculated, it finally happened. With thunderous noise, the pointy end of the device eventually shot out a blinding beam of light, filling the lab with it. But just a few seconds later, it ended just quickly as it started, with one exception.

Mutton was certainly taller than before, a whole foot at least. The older sheep looked around, noticing how everything shrunk. He could even reach the top shelf with ease, feeling like a giant, although in reality being just only a head taller. Immediately after, a barrage of questions attacked him, coming out of son's mouth.

"How are you feeling? Any dizziness? Dry mouth? Aching muscles or joints?" sheep asked while holding a clipboard. But Mutton didn't want to hear any of it, clearly overwhelmed by one and only emotion.

Hunger.

"I need to eat something, sport. Just wait a bit, daddy has to go..." he patted Grant's shoulder, while staring blankly outside the window, where their garden was located. Grant didn't like any of this, noticing unforeseen side effects. But it was just sudden munchies, nothing terrible, right?

The young scientist couldn't stop his father from opening the windows and jumping out from the second story, landing in the yard with no scratch. Now taller and ravenous sheep were fixated on other Grant's experiments, which were overgrown vegetables like gigantic beets and carrots. But Grant didn't wait for him to devour his achievements, quickly racing out of the lab and downstairs.

"Hey! What was that noise? And where's Mutton?"

Tyler, the only human in the house and Grant's other father, looked concerned and mildly annoyed. While he was also supportive of his offspring's shenanigans, he also preferred peace. But this time it could end far worse than just a slight disturbance.

"It's... it's dad. We made him taller, but his appetite grew as well. Like... extremely." Grant tried to stay calm, not wanting to worry Tyler, but it wasn't time for being diplomatic, saying things as they were.

The human sighed, ready to scold his son, but he also knew about the importance of this situation. It didn't happen for the first time either, after all. In complete silence, Tyler just shook his head and went outside, while Grant followed.

Sight of the destroyed garden only confirmed sheep's worst fears. He created a monster. Ravenous, incredibly strong and vicious. Just like in old movies. Judging by empty holes in the ground, Mutton didn't have any problem with pulling out son's fruits of labor. But at the very least, hungry sheep wouldn't be hard to find. Gigantic footprints on the ground and concrete couldn't be better in tracking savage down.

"This way." Grant simply said, trying to take the initiative, especially when it was his own mess. Maybe he should check his calculations for the sixth time?

Tyler followed his son, not being mad at him, but still feeling a sting of disappointment, although they had to focus on something far more urgent - the famished blob of fluff.

Further downtown, they could only see destruction. Crashed cars, destroyed fruit stands, bent lamps and a plethora of bite marks. Broken glass literally everywhere, lying with uneaten food. And it wasn't the worst thing yet they saw.

Now massive, broad and woolly leviathan was holding an innocent victim of his eating spree, now flailing and begging for mercy. But Mutton's belly couldn't have any of it, only an empty void nothing could fill it yet. And just that, Mutton swallowed the male just like any other snack, completely ignoring his family who just approached, trying to stop him.

The giant sheep held onto his massive belly, feeling something moving in his bowels, noticing various gasses filling them up, bloating him completely. But instead of popping, the monstrous sheep let out the most impressive, yet disgusting belch, spreading across the town like devastating hurricane, flipping nearby cars over. Just after that, he eventually noticed his son and husband beaming up with a broad smile.

Laughing, Mutton picked up the smaller sheep into a bear hug, while still growing in size, especially his backside. Still feeling like this is all just a dream, the gargantuan male acted like he didn't just destroy half of town, causing panic within.

Noticing how his buttocks grew impressively, he rewarded Tyler for being such a supportive and caring husband, in the same way as he used to do.

Tyler wasn't even able to blink when the largest arse in the world hardly pressed against his face, burying him in the folds of fat and muscles, engulfing him in such an immense body. And enjoyed every second.