

As it turns out, being a micro and venturing into an underground land full of hot rocks and lava wasn't exactly the greatest of ideas. For one reason or another however you pressed on despite the protests of your tiny feeble body, and all that managed to get you was lost in a vast, burning place that felt as if it were slowly cooking you alive. Practically standing on a knife's edge between life and death you were more than grateful to be rescued by someone, anyone... even if that someone was a monster who was many, *many* times your size... and even if your first introduction to them was, to put it mildly, quite humiliating.

You were too busy hyperventilating to pay much attention to your surroundings, and that inattention kept you from noticing the giant being treading a path right towards you. It was hard not to notice them however when their foot finally thudded down against your tiny form, tightly sandwiching you between the rocky floor and a doughy yellow sole. You laid there under the all encompassing pressure, unable to do more than squirm due to the sudden shock and intense weight bearing down upon you. You felt the texture of the giant's foot in much greater detail than you'd like: Bare, somewhat callous, coated in a fine layer of grimy dust that was now settling on your form, and yet somewhat soft in spite of it all. You could feel it tentatively shift, grinding gently against you, as if its owner was realizing that they stepped on something they shouldn't have. That was confirmed when the foot movement suddenly stopped, likely its owner freezing with apprehension, and nervous beads of clear and cool sweat began to form on the sole and drip upon you. Normally you'd be rather displeased by this sticky salty shower, but you were too grateful for how it wicked the heat away from your body to care.

Gingerly, the giant being lifted their foot from your tiny form. You reflexively took in a gulp of air as the pressure upon your body released, and you felt a relieving coolness as the sweat upon your body evaporated in the heat. Looking down at you, their foot lifted in the air, was a yellow dinosaur monster with an expression of worry and apprehension painted across their face. They had a nerdy aura around them, what with their lab coat, buck teeth, and quaint glasses. They, or rather she, spoke in a stuttery cadence. From her voice alone it was clear she wasn't used to talking to others, much less someone who didn't even match up to her toes.

"Oh geez, oh geez, o-oh... oh! Y-You aren't squished, what a relief! I'm terribly sorry, I was just walking and I felt something weird under my foot and that was you and I didn't expect you to be there..." Her voice trailed off as she leaned down to get a better look at you. "H-Hold on a minute... I've never even seen anyone as small as you before. I'll worry about that later though! Let's get you fixed up." The monster cupped you in her shaky hands and spirited you away, looking upon you with both worry and curiosity. "M-My name is Alphys by the way, what's yours...?"

Before you knew it you were inside Alphys' home, which in sharp contrast to the burning outside was neat and cool. You expected the nerdy monster dressed like a scientist to have a lab, and you were half right. It seems she was using this place as half laboratory and half home, with strange machinery and messy piles of notes sharing the space with posters, nerdy decor, and even a fridge chock full of instant ramen. It was a surprisingly cozy place you were grateful to get to reside in, though Alphys insisted that you stay to help her with "personal research" regarding your bizarre size. Not that you planned on leaving

to return to the hellscape outside anytime soon, though the idea of being a scientist's lab rat was unnerving at first. Your unease quickly faded away however when you realized what that research exactly entailed.

It turns out Alphys wasn't interested in getting much science done, but rather in getting to have some lighthearted fun with her new tiny friend under the guise of research. Her first order of business was to get precise measurements of your height in the most accurate and technical way possible; by comparing you directly to her collection of cute figurines. You couldn't help but giggle when you realized this, which Alphys took as a sign of interest from you, and once she got going you had to admit that trying to stand tall next to her various anime styled toys as she brought them up to you was rather fun. Alphys' next order of business was to get a detailed psychological profile on her tiny companion, by showing you her collection of nerdy posters and memorabilia and gathering your thoughts on all of them. There was a surprising amount of things to go through, but it was light hearted enough that eventually you were chatting it up with Alphys about her interests like the two of you were old friends.

The two of you continued with these "experiments" for a long while, and quickly developed a buddy dynamic in the process. Sure, you were tiny and she was humongous from your perspective, but her clumsiness and nerdiness gave way to a genuinely kind and light person that you couldn't help but hit it off with. It didn't really matter to you if you were an experiment or a friend to Alphys, though you had the pleasant feeling that it was the latter. Hopping up and down on Alphys' cube shaped bed to "determine subject's physical capability", getting to try lots of unhealthy yet delicious snacks from Alphys' stash to "set up a diet that subject can enjoy", settling in with her on her shoulder or head or belly to watch

tons of cartoons and anime so that she can “get subject’s personal opinions on things that I enjoy”, and even giving the soles of her feet a small yet thorough rub to “let Alphys have some well deserved TLC” when she decided to let you choose a “test” to perform. Being Alphys’ little friend was a life you were happy with, though this would make you forget to factor in the severe size difference between you from time to time, and this would lead to unexpected shenanigans.

It was just a lazy day for you two, watching old anime together and having a good time laughing it up at its sheer cheesiness. You both snacked on some instant ramen, with you sitting on the bowl’s rim and nibbling at a single noodle, marveling at how Alphys scooped up clumps of the stuff many times your size and devoured them without any effort. While you were entranced by her cute gluttony, Alphys was entranced by the show, and when a particularly hype moment occurred she practically jumped in her seat. Unfortunately this also bounced you off from the bowl’s rim and right into the ramen. You struggled to the surface, entangled by the thick and slimy strings, only to realize you were already getting grabbed up by the dinosaur. Alphys wanted to make sure she didn’t take her eyes off the show for one second, and thus got to shoveling ramen into her mouth with blind and reckless abandon.

For a moment you stare into Alphys’ open maw, her buck teeth rising up to reveal a slimed up cavern of flesh and chewed up ramen. Next thing you know you’re right in the middle of it, sprawled on top of the dinosaur’s tongue as it gets to work shoving around and mixing up all the ramen and saliva now within it. The hot, steamy air reminded you of the environment outside the lab but stuffier and smelling of junk food, though it was hard to get an accurate sense of it when you were desperately trying to avoid the set of molars around you, dead set on

mashing the noodles you came in with to paste. Light floods the cavern for a moment, and beyond Alphys' lips you can see the screen still playing its show. You reach for it, only to be presented with another heap of ramen which is nonchalantly shoveled on top of you. Alphys, too enraptured by the show to notice your presence, happily chews her tastier than normal food, coating you in a mixture of thick saliva and sloppy mushed up noodles. You grabbed at the wiggly tongue beneath you, but failed to get a grip on its soft and smooth surface. Once all the flavor was sucked out of her mouthful, Alphys came to the part you dreaded most; swallowing. Unable to escape the slop cocooning you, there was nothing you could do to avoid getting dragged to the back of the maw, watching those buck teeth fade out of sight as you descended down the monster's greedy gullet.

"*Glk~!* Ahhhhhh... good noodles... Hey, what'd you think of that awesome sequence that just played-" Alphys finally looked away from the screen, only to realize that you were no longer present. She looked at the spot on the bowl where you used to be, and just barely registered her mouthful of noodles descending down her esophagus and splashing into her belly, feeling a faint wiggling all the while. A cold sweat falls across Alphys as she puts two and two together.

Within her chubby belly, you were getting to witness how Alphys processed all the junk food she consumed on a daily basis. A tight, speedy trip down her throat and you were shot into her stuffed stomach, which happily *rumbled* at the arrival of its newest snack. You surfaced in the chunky contents of this flooded chamber, sputtering at the thick salty air, and found refuge from the gastric juices and dissolving ramen on a mound of what you believed to be what was left of the popato chisps Alphys had earlier in the day. The digestive environment was

already beginning to bear down on you, and you did your best to raise a ruckus in it. Struggling against the sloshing waves of semi digested junk food, beating at the stomach muscles lazily and uncaringly churning up the acidic soup you thought you were slowly digesting in, your voice somehow managed to reach beyond the hungry *groan* and *growl* of Alphys' gut and reached her ears, though her response wasn't the most reassuring.

"I'm so-*urp*-sorry! You t-tasted just like my junk food, but I-like, really good... but nevermind that! I'll get you out o-of there soon, I swear! J-Just... whatever you're doing in there, k-keep doing it... it feels... pretty nice. M-Maybe I can figure out how my belly handles n-non monster food while I devise a r-rescue plan..." You couldn't help but notice a rather pleased tone from Alphys, as if she were enjoying having you slosh around within the dissolving contents of her gut. However you felt about this didn;t matter, as Alphys walked onwards and unawaresly jostled you off your refuge. You splashed into the thick chyme, struggling to stay afloat amidst harsh melted junk food, as Alphys tried to figure out how much longer she could safely keep you within her.

"F-For what it's worth, I hope y-you're doing okay and enjoying yourself in there..." She took the resulting faint squirm inside her belly as a "yes" and went along with her business. Whether you still wanted out or actually started to enjoy your time within Alphys' churning depths, it was clear you'd be here for a while longer. Hope you like stewing alongside acid soaked junk food!