

BIG NEW WORLD



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San Francisco – Tucson – Buenos Aires – London



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BIG NEW WORLD

“Well, I suppose we should give it a try now.” Professor Daniel McConner scanned the underbelly of the machine one last time, then clicked his flashlight off. He pushed himself off, sliding out from under the machine and sitting up, only to crack his head on the edge as he did so. “Ow! Damn it!”

The professor was in his early thirties, having gone straight through college until he received his doctorate. He had never married, concerned with his studies and research more than with attracting the opposite sex. That wasn't to say he was an unattractive man. His hair was a dark brown color, with a couple of early grey hairs mixed in. He was still in good shape, even with his sedentary research job, thanks to an active effort on his part to work out every day. He was very passionate about his work, and he spent more time in the lab on most days than he did at his home.

“You okay?” Nicole Johnston, Daniel's lab assistant, asked, peeking around the side of the machine to look at him. She had her blonde hair tied up in a short ponytail, and her blue eyes twinkled with amusement at the professor's accident. She was short, as well as pudgy and out of shape, though not terribly so. Her smile was cute, though, and she was rather friendly. She was a graduate student at Brown-Ewing University, seeking her Master's in Quantum Physics.

“Yeah, I'm fine.” Daniel nodded, rubbing his forehead a little. “Just sat up too fast, I guess.” He stood, brushing the dust from the machine off of his lab coat and looking over at Nicole. “Now. Let's give this thing another test.”

“Do you really think it's going to work this time, Professor?” Nicole asked, looking over at the large steel contraption. “It looks like something out of some bad science fiction movie.”

The machine itself was not much to look at. It was a plain, metallic box, stretching all the way from the floor, almost up to the ceiling – almost twelve feet above. Exposed circuitry was visible on the sides, with cables running all along the sides as parts connected to parts in a rather haphazard way. The front of it was a simple metal door, which slid up and revealed the inside of the machine. The inside was even sparser than the outside, with cold metal walls. The only interesting feature within it was the scanner to read data from anything that was placed within the chamber. Next to the machine was the control booth. Composed of clear, bulletproof glass, it was designed to give the operators complete safety just in case there was a problem. The large and intimidating console within controlled the machine.

“Yes. I think we finally have it this time, Miss Johnston. We should begin the tests immediately.” Daniel wiped his forehead, grinning over at





the assistant. “Go get the box, hm?”

“Yes, professor.” Nicole nodded, heading over toward the far end of the lab. She bent down, picking up the gray steel cube and carrying it back to the machine, setting it down within the confines.

Walking around, Nicole joined the professor behind the glass shield. Daniel pushed a button on the console, and the metallic door closed with a clang. Another button pressed, and the machine hummed with life as the scanners moved up and down, feeding the results to the monitor on Daniel’s control panel. As they watched, the monitor slowly filled in a three-dimensional model of the cube.

Daniel grinned as he found he could manipulate the cube, rotating it and nodding in satisfaction. “Looks like it’s working. See? I told you. We’ve really got it this time.”

“Yeah, professor. Looks like you were right.” Nicole nodded, watching as he admired his success. Daniel tended to get more than a little excited when he was making a breakthrough, and this particular situation certainly qualified.

“Right. But that’s the easy part.” Daniel nodded, scratching his chin. He began to type on the console, and a series of readouts flashed past the screen. Nicole couldn’t follow them as they flashed by too fast, but Daniel followed them fine, his eyes dashing about. “Hmm... now, what do we do to this thing? That’s the real question.”

“Well, let’s try changing it into gold!” Nicole grinned. “I mean, it’s only what scientists have wanted to do for years... and it’ll make us rich! Not that that matters or anything.” She laughed, shaking her head. “But, yeah. Let’s try that.”

“Good idea.” Daniel nodded, looking over at her before turning to type at the console once again. The text scrolled by rapidly as he entered the commands, then confirmed.

The machine whirred to life once again as it worked to complete its instructions. The lights in the room began to dim, then went out altogether, as the metal box drew power from the surroundings to feed its hunger. The room was dark, save for the illumination of the console, as Daniel glanced over at Nicole. Just as he was beginning to worry and reach out to shut it down, the lights came back on and the hum of the machine died down. This time, the message was simple, and easily read by Nicole as she looked at the display: “Modifications Complete.”

“...it worked.” Daniel said, laughing. “It worked! I can’t believe it! But it worked!” He grinned, looking over at the assistant.

“Well, maybe.” She said, looking back at him. “We probably shouldn’t get too excited... right, professor? I mean, we should take a look first.”

“Good point.” Daniel nodded, reaching out and pushing the button to open the door once again. Nicole was already out of the control booth, running around the corner and around to the front of the machine. There was silence for a minute, and then laughter. “It worked!”

Daniel grinned, running out of the control booth himself in his excitement, heading over next to Nicole and looking into the machine. To his excitement and delight, he found that the dull metal cube that had once been there was now the yellow tint of solid gold. Leaning down to pick it up, he also found great delight in the fact that it was heavy like gold, as well. It seemed the machine actually did work, at that.

“Ha.” Nicole beamed, throwing her arms around the professor and smiling at him. “This is great... I can’t believe it!” She said, releasing the hug and then walking over to drag the block away. “We’re rich now! And it works! Everyone is going to be so amazed!”

“Well...” Daniel frowned, scratching his chin again. “This is great and all, but... we really probably should test it on something else first.”

Nicole paused, looking over at Daniel. “Something else?” She asked, a bit surprised. “Like... what?”

“Well... more like who, not what.” Daniel said, nodding his head a bit. “Yes... as reluctant as I am to say it, I think we may need a test with something... living.” He took a deep breath, then nodded his head once again. “I think I’m going to go into the machine.”

“What?!” Nicole looked at the older man, shocked. “But... professor! You can’t! You have to operate the machine!”

Daniel shrugged, looking at his young assistant. “Oh, come on. I know you can handle it. It’s rather simple, and you’ve been around enough to know how it works.”

“Not as well as you.” Nicole replied, shaking her head. “I can’t even begin to keep up with you when you start going through those readouts like that. You’re much much better at it than me.”

“Well, do you have any better ideas, then?” Daniel asked, crossing his arms and looking at Nicole. “Someone has to do it, and I’m not about to ask you to.”

“Yes, but if I volunteer, then it doesn’t matter, does it?” Nicole said, walking over and poking his stomach lightly with a finger. “I’m willing to do it.”

“What? No! You’re going to operate the machine, and I’m going to go inside.” Daniel replied, shaking his head. “I’m not going to let you take the risk. If something goes wrong...”

“...then you’ll need to be around to deal with it.” Nicole finished for him, smiling. “Trust me. I trust you. So you should do the same.” She turned, heading toward the machine again. “Besides... this is the perfect opportunity to get rid of all this fat.” She added, pinching her stomach and nodding.

“...alright.” Daniel said finally, nodding and heading toward the control booth once again.

Nicole stood inside the machine, her heart pounding in her chest as she waited for it to begin. The whole experience was both rather frightening and exciting at the same time. She wanted this to work, for lots of reasons.





For one, it meant that everything really did work, and all the time she and the professor had spent working on it was not in vain. They would have accomplished something truly remarkable, something no one else had ever come close to achieving. And, well, she wanted to be thinner. Nothing wrong with that, was there?

Her thoughts were interrupted by the loud clang of the metal door closing. For a moment, she could see nothing as the chamber was pitch black. After a few seconds, the darkness was alleviated by the faint glow of the single bulb they had installed in the ceiling.

“Nicole... everything alright?” Daniel’s voice crackled through the speaker installed in the upper part of the chamber.

“Yeah... Yeah, everything’s fine.” Nicole said, nodding her head even though Daniel couldn’t see it. That was mostly true, but she suddenly felt rather claustrophobic with the door closed.

“Alright. I’m getting ready to start the scan. Try and hold still.” The speaker clicked off, and the room was filled with empty silence for a minute. Then the scanner activated, and a red glow filled the chamber as it moved up and down, reading the information about her and sending it off to the control console, where Daniel was looking at it. The thought of Daniel, or anyone else, looking over her vital statistics was enough to make Nicole blush. Hopefully, though, it wouldn’t matter after a few more minutes. She wouldn’t have to feel embarrassed.

The red glow disappeared as the scanner shut off, and Daniel’s voice came through the speaker once again. “Okay... everything okay in there still? Got a great scan out here... data’s great. You sure you want to go through with this?”

Nicole was quiet for a minute as she thought about it. Was she really sure? Finally, she nodded again. “...yeah. I do.”

“Alright. Here we go.” The speaker turned off again, and then the machine started to hum, just as it had before. Inside, a blue glow appeared, weak at first, but then stronger and stronger as the humming got louder. Nicole was forced to close her eyes as the glow continued to gain in power. The hum grew as well, becoming a cacophony of noise, and then she gasped as a surge of energy shot through her. Her whole body began to tingle, like fingers crawling up and down her skin, making her shiver. Then, suddenly, everything died down. Nicole opened her eyes as the glow faded, blinking a couple of times.

“Did it work?” Daniel’s voice came through the speaker. “...oh, right...” The door opened, and Nicole found herself blinking from the sudden bright light as she stumbled out of the chamber.

Daniel rushed out of the control booth, running around the side and meeting Nicole at the front. He looked at her for a minute, then grinned, throwing his arms around her in a celebratory hug. “It did! It worked! Haha!”

“...what are you talking about?” Nicole gave him a puzzled look, pulling

herself out of his grip. “It didn’t do anything!” She frowned, putting her hands on her hips.

“But... you... you’re thinner now! Just like you wanted!” Indeed, the young assistant’s extra weight had disappeared, leaving her with around a 23-inch waistline. “See?”

“No, I’m not.” Nicole said, shaking her head again. “I’m just like I was before I went in there!” She pouted, letting out a sigh. “I can’t believe it doesn’t work! Why would it work on inanimate objects, but not on living things?”

“But...” Daniel started, then stopped and shook his head. What was going on here? Why didn’t she remember anything? “Okay, I have an idea.” He said, nodding his head slowly as a theory began to develop in his head. Running over to a cabinet on the far wall, he dug through it, pulling out a notepad and pen before walking back over to her. “Okay. I want you to write down your hair color, alright? Here on this notebook.”

“What?” Nicole looked at him, confused. “How is that going to help anything?”

“Just do it. Please? Trust me, remember?” Daniel said, setting the notepad down on one of the lab tables and holding the pen out for her. “I’m going somewhere with this, I promise.”

“What?” Nicole frowned, then nodded a little. “Alright, fine... if you insist.” She took the pen, walking over to the notebook and writing down: My hair is blonde. “There. Happy now?”

“Yes.” Daniel said, nodding. “I am. Now, if you’ll go back in there, we’ll try this again.”

“...okay.” Nicole nodded a little, giving Daniel another funny look before heading back into the chamber. “Let’s hope it works this time.”

“Yeah... let’s hope.” Daniel nodded, heading back for the control booth and standing at the console. He moved quickly this time, typing in the commands and listening to the hum of the machine as it scanned Nicole and made the appropriate modifications. For the sake of having a dramatic change, Daniel set her new hair color to be green. Surely she would notice that.

As the scan ended, the volume grew louder as the lights dimmed. Watching the readouts, the professor noticed something odd. “Hmm... energy spike? That wasn’t there last time... or the time before.” Strange. The machine had used more power to change Nicole than the block. Whether that was because of a fundamental difference between organics and inorganics or simply due to the increased size and complexity of the coed wasn’t clear. Either way, the strange spike at the end was definitely new... but what did it mean? Hard to tell without some more information.

As the door opened again, Daniel was already standing in front of the machine, anxious to make sure his assistant was okay after that strange reading. He smiled as Nicole stepped out, pointing. “See?” He grinned once again as he saw the long locks of green hair dangling behind her back.





“It worked. I told you!”

“No it didn’t.” Nicole said, twirling a lock of the hair around her finger as she looked at him. “I’ve had this hair since I was born!”

“And that’s exactly why I had you write it down over here.” Daniel said, picking up the piece of paper on the lab station and reading the words written on it. “My hair is green. Ha! See?” He grinned, then looked down at the paper, blinking. “Wait... what the hell!?”

“See, I told you!” Nicole said, nodding her head. Running a hand through her hair, she let out a sigh of frustration. “I know you’re disappointed, but you don’t need to try to make up stories like that.”

“But... I swear... it...” Daniel started again, then shook his head. “Okay... never mind. I don’t get it.” He sighed, leaning against the lab station and rubbing his head. Closing his eyes, he thought about Nicole, the machine, the changes, and everything else. It didn’t make any sense. Was he just going insane? Maybe. At this point, he was beginning to regard that as a highly plausible theory.

“Maybe you should just call it a night?” Nicole asked, frowning. She was upset that it wasn’t working, but not nearly as much as he was. But then, she could understand how he might be feeling. This was his life’s work, and to come so close only to fail had to be devastating for him. “I’m sure that if you just go and get some rest, you’ll be able to work on it tomorrow.”

“Maybe...” Daniel nodded, thinking about her words. Maybe he should let it go for now. He was quiet for a time, then he shook his head, looking over at her. “Not quite yet. I think I have another idea.” Truth be told, he didn’t have the slightest clue what he was doing, but he wasn’t about to tell Nicole that.

“Well...” Nicole hesitated, looking back at the machine, then down at herself. “I suppose I can do it one more time... it’s not like it’s really unpleasant or anything.” She nods, looking over at Daniel once again. “Alright. But, since it’s probably not going to work anyway, I might as well ask for something pretty extreme.” She giggled a little, though there was the faint hint of a blush on her cheeks. “I want... well... I might as well take the opportunity to look like I always wanted. So... let’s go for the all around sexy look. Bigger... uh... bigger chest...” She started to blush even more now. “And maybe taller. Uh, yeah. That works.”

“Alright. Well, why don’t you just write this all down again?” He said, gesturing to the notebook again. “Just to see.”

“What? Uh...” Nicole blushed yet again as she thought about that. “What... what exactly would you want me to write down...?”

“Well... uh...” How should he put this? Daniel wondered, scratching his chin. Might as well just come out and say it. “Well... your measurements...” He said, blushing just a bit himself. “For the purpose of comparison. You know.”

Nicole frowned as she looked at herself, then looked over at him and

nodded once again. “Well... fine. But you have to promise not to tell anyone about that.” She blushed, walking over to the notepad and writing once again. My measurements are 31-23-30. She bit her lip, holding the pen over her words and debating crossing them out. After a brief consideration, she decided against it, looking up. “Okay, professor. I think I’m ready.”

Oddly enough, when she looked up, Nicole didn’t see the professor. She looked around where she stood, but he didn’t seem to be in sight. “...professor?” She walked around the side of the machine, looking around for him still. “Where did you go?”

Suddenly, a bright flash appeared before Nicole’s eyes, and she shrieked, falling to the ground. “Ahh!” She lifted her arm, looking away and closing her eyes.

“Sorry.” Daniel blushed, looking at her. “I didn’t mean to startle you.”

“What was that for?!” Nicole shouted, picking herself up and looking over at him.

“Well, I just thought a picture might help, that’s all.” Daniel nodded, pulling the Polaroid from the camera and looking at it as he continued to speak. “So I went to get the camera.”

“Jeez! You could at least warn me next time!” Nicole said, brushing herself off and heading back for the entrance of the machine. “Now, let’s get this over with, okay? I’d like to get home before it gets too late.”

“Alright. Like I said, sorry.” Daniel was still blushing as he slid the image in his pocket and made his way back to the control console, while Nicole entered the machine and waited on him once again. The door closed with the same heavy clang as always, and Daniel was already inputting the changes before the scanner had finished its task. The machine hummed as it always did, and the lights overhead dimmed and then went out entirely. Everything was working the way it always did...

...and then the readouts began to go crazy. The power consumption was increasing, well past the acceptable levels. “Damn it!” The professor swore as he tried to figure out what went wrong. The console lit up with a bright red glow, a single word flashing on it: “ERROR”. The humming increased in intensity, growing louder and shriller until Daniel began to fear that it might explode. In a panic, Daniel flipped open the glass covering and pushed in the emergency shutdown button on the console. The high-pitched whine faded quickly, returning to a light hum, and the door opened, releasing the captive within.

Running around the side once again, Daniel stopped at the front, looking into the opening and gasping. “Nicole!” She was standing there, staring straight ahead, and then suddenly, she fell forward, dead weight.

“Ahh!” Daniel rushed forward, catching her in his arms before she fell to the floor. Setting her down, he rolled her onto her back and went about to the immediate task of making sure she was still alive. Grabbing her arm, he felt for a pulse. Good. It was there, so she wasn’t dead. Just passed out. That was certainly a relief.



Now that the panic was passing, Daniel sat up straight and looked down at her. Her formerly small breasts were now a solid pair of D-cups, jiggling on her chest as she breathed in and out. Her top had shifted to accommodate her new size, her shirt now showing the phrase “Big, aren’t they?” instead of the plain, single-color shirt she was wearing before. He could see one of her bra straps peeking out from the neck of her shirt, a simple black, no-frills piece of work. Her hair was long and beautiful, draped out around her face as she lay there, making her look somehow peaceful. He smiled a little, glad that she was okay, and promising himself not to ask her to go in that thing ever again. ...if he even got it working again.

Daniel’s thoughts were interrupted as Nicole let out a groan. She shook her head, clearing the haze as she slowly sat up and looked over at Daniel. “Ugh.... What... happened?” She said, looking at him and tilting her head slightly. “My head... it’s throbbing...”

“The machine had a... malfunction, I guess. It was weird.” Daniel stood up straight, sticking his hand out to help her up, which she accepted. “But, it looks like it worked... it just won’t be working again anytime soon.”

“No!” Nicole shook her head, sighing. “You keep telling me that, but I swear, nothing is different!” She crossed her arms under her chest, looking at him with annoyance. “It’s not funny anymore, you know.”

Daniel sighed, hands sliding into his pockets. She didn’t believe him. Of course. Why would this time be any different? But if it worked, then what was that error all about? As he thought about the problem, he felt something in his pocket. Pulling it out, he realized it was the photo he had taken of Nicole when he had startled her earlier. Now it had finished developing, and he took a look at it – and then he gasped.

“What now?” Nicole asked, annoyed with the professor and what was quickly beginning to seem like an obsession to her. When he continued to just stare at the picture instead of replying, she huffed, then walked around to see what was so important. Leaning over his shoulder, she looked at the picture – and she gasped as well

In the picture, Nicole was standing there, wearing a plain T-shirt, with her normal-sized chest!

“So... what does it mean?” Nicole asked, sitting on the edge of one of the lab stations, watching Daniel as he paced back and forth.

“Well, clearly, it means that the machine not only changes you, but it changes your memories, as well.” Daniel scratched his chin as he paced, a habit he picked up long ago. “Beyond that, well... I’m not sure.”

“Great. So I used to be smaller, but I can’t remember it at all. That’s comforting.” Nicole sighed. “So if I wrote down what I looked like, and the words on the paper changed, then why would the picture stay the same?”

“Good question.” Daniel admitted, nodding his head a little as he continued to pace. “I suspect it has something to do with why I can still remember the way you were. I think, as weird as it sounds, the control room seems... isolated from whatever it is that’s causing all these changes.”

“You’re right. That does sound weird.” Nicole agreed, nodding her head. “But, that’s not any weirder than anything else that’s happening here. It’s just as believable





as anything else.” She sighed, kicking her legs back and forth. “It’s weird. Now that I’ve seen the proof... I can kind of remember it. It’s kind of scary, actually. I have all these memories of growing up and being... big, but in the back of my mind, I can also remember the me that’s in that picture. So the memories are still there, they’re just... suppressed somehow.”

“Hmm... odd.” Daniel muttered as looked over at her. Nicole was quite attractive, and in another situation, he might have used this opportunity to ask her out to dinner. There were much more important matters at hand, however, and he needed to be professional about this.

“Yeah, no kidding. You’re not the one who has to deal with it.” Nicole sighed, pushing herself off the lab station and looking over at Daniel again. “So... what now?”

“Now... well... I suppose we should worry about getting that machine fixed so we can change everything back. Then we’ll worry about finding proof that it works. But all of that can wait until tomorrow. We should get some rest now. It’s been a long day.” Daniel walked over, picking up his coat and putting it on, heading for the door before turning to look back at Nicole.

“Yeah... I guess.” Nicole frowned, hands rubbing along her arms. “I guess I’m just a little creeped out by everything. As weird as that sounds... I don’t like just leaving this alone for now.”

“Relax. Everything’s fine. You’re fine. We already checked everything, and you’re fine. You know that. We’ll work on fixing it tomorrow. Okay?”

“...yeah, okay.” Nicole nodded, heading for the door. The jiggling on her chest was both natural and completely foreign at the same time, which only served to compound her confusion. Pausing at the door, she looked over at Daniel, giving him a slight smile. “...see you tomorrow, then.” And with that, she was out the door.

Daniel walked through the lab building, his footsteps echoing in the empty halls as he headed for the exit. Pushing open the door, he moved to the side, feeling around in his coat pocket for his lighter. Smoking was a habit he’d given up years ago. At least, he tried to tell himself that, and yet he carried a pack with him most of the time, and every so often something would be stressful enough that he’d go for a light. Today certainly qualified.

Having retrieved his lighter, Daniel pulled out his pack of Marlboros, pulling them up and retrieving one, sticking it in his mouth and bringing the lighter up to ignite it. Once that task was complete, he leaned against the wall of the building, taking a long puff from it and blowing it out. Sighing, he rubbed his forehead before taking another puff, grumbling. “Doesn’t make any sense...”

“Hey! Professor!” Daniel recognized that voice. It belonged to Sophie Timmins, one of the students in his early physics courses. She was a cute girl, not the brightest in the world, but certainly not the stereotypical bimbo, either. She had a nice smile, which she seemed to wear constantly, and a pretty face. Daniel wasn’t really in the mood for socializing at the moment, but he figured he should at least acknowledge her presence. He cleared his throat as he looked up at her and then his jaw dropped and his cigarette fell to the pavement.

Sophie was a knockout. Daniel had never really looked at her closely before, but he was confident that he would have remembered if she looked like this. Her legs were long and shapely, well-toned, very appealing. Her hips were wider than he remembered, but that could easily have been poor memory on his part. However, he was confident that a poor memory was not the explanation for why her chest was the size it was. He



remembered her as being a decent size, but these were beyond ‘decent.’ They were bigger than the Ds that Nicole had, by a good couple of inches, making them DDs or Es. They jiggled easily as they were encased in her shirt, and judging by the protrusions coming from the garment, she wasn’t wearing a bra to restrain them. Also, Daniel couldn’t remember exactly what color her hair was before, but he was fairly confident that it was not, in fact, the bright blue hue it currently was.

“Uh... are you alright, professor?” Sophie leaned in to get a closer look at him, hands clasping behind her. “You seem really out of sorts... is something wrong?” She seemed more amused than anything, as she was pretty confident that she knew just what was making him act so odd. Strange how he never behaved this way the other times he saw her, though! “Do you need something?”

“Err... what?” The professor blinked, shaking his head to clear his mind as he focused on her again. Something was very seriously wrong here. “Uh... hello, Miss Timmins.” He said, looking over at her. “It’s... a nice night out today, isn’t it?”

“Yeah, it is.” Sophie gave him a smile, walking over and looking at him more closely. “What are you doing out so late? Working on that experiment of yours?” Daniel’s project was no secret to the student body, as he had worked it into plenty of lectures in his various classes.

“Huh? Oh...uh... yeah.” McConner’s hand was shaking this time as he reached in for another cigarette. His bad day had just gotten that much worse, and he needed a light even more now. “Look... Not to be rude here, but... It’s late, and... I’m pretty tired, so I think I’m going to just... take off, okay?” He finally managed to retrieve one of the cigarettes, lighting it up and taking a much-needed puff before looking at Sophie again.

“Oh? What time is it?” Sophie glanced at her watch, and then nodded as she looked back up at him. “Oh, wow... it is pretty late. I need to go study for an exam!” She turned and took off at a jog, her chest jiggling up and down as she headed along the pavement.

“What the hell?” McConner mumbled to himself, taking another drag as he watched Sophie run off. “But that’s impossible.” And yet, it certainly seemed to be the case. Whatever the machine did to Nicole, it affected more than just her. Sophie was definitely changed as well, and she didn’t seem to have any recollection of the changes either. She was also nowhere near the machine, which meant that the changes were propagated out somehow. But just how far out did they go? Now fixing all of this was more important than ever. First thing tomorrow, he’d work on getting that thing rebuilt.

Nicole blushed a little as she walked home, feeling a little self-conscious about her new... gifts. The conflicting memories between her old life and the new one were more than a little confusing, and the new-yet-familiar jiggling sensation of her chest took some getting used to.

Her embarrassment began to fade as she looked around, however. Many of the other girls were equally gifted, and some of them had even more

impressive pairs. The girls were almost universally attractive, with great faces, beautiful bodies, and hair colors covering the entire spectrum.

If she were in a more normal state of mind, Nicole might have questioned what she was seeing, wondering why everyone was so attractive. This was the kind of world that only existed in Hollywood, with its carefully-selected images of beauty everywhere. Instead, she just looked at all the other girls with a mixture of awe and envy. No wonder I wanted to have myself changed... look at them! Everyone is so... big! And sexy! Somehow, even with her new body, Nicole felt small and puny compared to these other girls.

Nicole sighed as she pulled her coat up around herself. The air was getting chilly, and she didn't feel like being looked at with these other girls around. The walk back to her dorm room was uneventful, as she made it a point to avoid as many people as possible. No one gave her so much as a second glance, which was exactly what she was hoping for at the moment.

As she stepped into her dorm, Nicole started to dig through her book bag, looking for the keys. She had a test in a couple of days, and she had really hoped to get started studying for that tonight. Now, though, all she wanted to do was walk over to her bed, fall down, and sleep. She'd just have to study extra-hard tomorrow. And if the professor wanted to complain about her not working, she'd give him a piece of her mind. It wasn't that she didn't like him. He was a nice guy, he just demanded a bit too much of her. He really just needed an extra assistant or two.

Stifling a yawn, Nicole unlocked her door and opened it. Her room was dark, and from the sound of things, her roommate Louisa was already asleep. Lucky her. Nicole had every intention joining her, and within a few moments, she was stripped down, pulling a very large T-shirt over her head, and crawling into bed herself.

"Little" Louisa Lopez was a fiery Latina who lived 'up' to her name, standing at only 4'8", thin and lithe. Her long, black hair was beautiful, and Louisa thought of it as her best feature. She had been in the same class as Nicole, and the two had become fast friends. Louisa was a chemistry major, and she had stayed on for graduate school as well, so the two decided to room together, even though they were graduate assistants.

This particular morning, Nicole woke up just in time to hear Louisa complaining. "Dios mio, there's nothing to wear!" The Latina sighed as she dug through her closet.

Nicole yawned and stretched, opening her eyes and glancing over at Louisa. The girl's head was brushing against the ceiling as she dug through her closet, hand on her hip. "Ugh."

"Morning, Lou..." Nicole said, then she blinked, gasping a little. The memories came back, and she remembered how Louisa looked before. This girl looked nearly double Louisa's old size!



“Morning, sleepyhead.” Louisa turned to look at her roommate. She was holding up a T-shirt that was ridiculously big, and yet probably just big enough for her. She was wearing nothing but a plain set of white panties and a matching bra, big enough to cover her own chest, which was big, but nearly perfect for her large frame. The garments were utilitarian, no frills, but at her size, clothing was almost certainly an expensive endeavor. “Long night last night? I never saw you come in.”

“Y-y-...” Nicole sputtered a little as she stared at the Amazonian Louisa. “You’re so... so big!”

“Where have you been?” Louisa sighed, crossing her arms as she looked down at Nicole. “No kidding. It’s not like I’ve been this way since you’ve known me or anything. Sheesh. I get enough of that stuff from everyone else, I don’t need it from my best friend too.”

“But... you... no! It was just...” Nicole rubbed her forehead, then sighed. Of course Louisa didn’t remember. She barely remembered herself. “Okay, okay, sorry.” She sighed, throwing the covers off of herself to get up.

And then she paused and stared at herself. Her chest had been big when she went to bed. Ds, easily. But these... these things were well beyond Ds. Each one of them looked like they were as big as her head! She stared, unable to find the words as they jiggled from the slight motion she had made. Finally, after a few seconds, she screamed. “AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!”

“Madre de dios, what’s gotten into you?” Louisa sighed again. “Are you sure you’re okay? Maybe you should go see the campus doctor. You seem really out of it today.”

Nicole nodded. “Uh... yeah. Maybe.” She definitely needed to see someone, but not the campus doctor. She got to her feet, her balance wobbly. Even though she didn’t really remember these new assets, her body did, so rather than falling face-down onto the floor she was able to stay upright, if a bit unsteady. She walked to her dresser, gulping a little, afraid of what she might find inside.

Nicole pulled one of the drawers open, then winced a little as it hit her chest, harder than she would have liked. Cursing under her breath, she stepped back, looking down and pulling out a shirt at random, holding it up for inspection. The shirt was huge, clearly designed for stretching over her bust, and it read “My Brains Are Just As Big”. “Oh, come on.” Nicole sighed, tossing it behind her. “What else is there?” Next up was “Three Heads Are Better Than One”. “...I can’t believe they even make a shirt like that...” She muttered to herself. Or that I –bought- one! Why would I buy something like that?

Ten busty-slogan-covered shirts later, she finally found something she felt like wearing. It was simple, with a big heart on the front of it, and colored light pink. At least it didn’t have words that would give people an excuse to stare at her while they tried to ‘read’ them.

With her shirt out of the way, Nicole went on to pick out the rest of her outfit. A pair of shorts was easy enough to find, though a lot of them were too short for her taste. Apparently, the ‘new’ her liked to strut her stuff.

Nicole pulled her nightshirt off, which had also apparently grown overnight to





accommodate her newly enhanced bosom. As she stood in front of her dresser, wearing nothing but a pair of panties, she reached her hands up, feeling her new breasts. They were so big and round, and yet they felt so natural as her hands rested against them. She ran her hands over them, shocked by how normal everything felt. Just like before, everything seemed somehow natural to her, even while she didn't recognize any of it. Her back didn't hurt, in spite of the fact that these things were well beyond the size where it should. Apparently, all the years of dealing with the weight had caused her body to gain some strength to compensate.

"Hey, Nic, you need to get dressed!" Louisa's voice snapped the young woman out of her thoughts. "You're gonna be late for classes if you don't hurry up and get going! Unless you plan to just stare at yourself all day?"

"Huh? Oh..." Nicole blushed as she realized Louisa was right. She had to get going, not just touch her assets. "Yeah... let me get going." The girl opened the drawer where she kept her bras, pulling one of them out and staring at it. This thing is huge! Man! It's going to take forever! I'm going to be so late!

"Shit!" McConner cursed as his cell phone went off. "Always while I'm driving!" He reached into his pocket, which was not an easy feat while he was sitting down, tugging the device out as he slowed down to keep from crashing. He managed a brief glance down at the display, seeing that it was Nicole. Grumbling, he flipped the phone open, snapping out a quick "Yeah?"

"Ah? Hey, professor? It's me, Nicole." The voice crackled a bit in the static, but it was still easy to understand. "We kind of have a problem here."

Great. More problems? McConner grumbled, rubbing his head for a moment before remembering he needed to keep his hands on the wheel. "Oh, like what?" He said, trying to keep the earlier snippiness out of his voice.

"Well, like... it's out of control." Nicole's voice was a bit more nervous now than it originally had been as she spoke.

"...Yeah, I noticed that earlier." Daniel said as he made a turn. "I ran into So – a student, and she was a lot different than what I remembered. Bigger and everything."

"Yeah. Lou's a freaking titan!"

"Whoa, whoa... Lou?"

"Er... she's my roommate. And she's like 8 or 9 feet tall now! It's crazy!" The poor girl sounded near hysterics now.

"Yeah... I don't know what's going on. It seems like the machine affected more than just you somehow. I... haven't figured that part out yet."

"Well... Yeah, I noticed that. But it gets worse."

Worse? How could it possibly get worse? "...great. Okay, what else?"

“I’m bigger.”

Daniel let out a sigh of relief. “We went over this yesterday. You were bigger as soon as you came out of the machine... that’s nothing new.”

“No! I mean... bigger AGAIN! Look, just... I’ll just show you when I show up at the lab today.” Nicole said, sounding rather irritated before she hung up the phone.

Yeesh... what’s gotten into her? Well, I’ll worry about that when I get there... Daniel thought, flipping the phone closed and focusing on his driving once again.

The professor walked into the classroom for his first class of the day, covering his mouth with a yawn and then following that up with a gulp of coffee. He sighed, rubbing his eyes and sitting down at his desk, waiting for the students to start filing in. He really just wanted to get the lectures over with so he could go and take care of getting that thing fixed.

A few minutes before the lecture was scheduled to begin, the first few students started to file in. Sophie was one of them, heading for a seat in the front row as she usually did. Daniel saw her, staring in surprise. She was different again! Whereas she had been impressive when he saw her the night before, the young student was a bit past that point now. Her legs were long, longer still than they were before, each one probably a good four feet, her whole height somewhere close to seven feet now. Her hips were wider, swaying easily as she moved toward the seat. Her waist was narrow, which made the width of her hips all the more striking. Once again, though, the most striking feature was her chest. Each orb was now easily bigger than her head, constrained in a shirt that was tied off just under them, revealing her firm stomach to the world.

Good lord... she’s bigger than ever! This must be what Nicole was talking about. McConner frowned, thinking. What was going on? His mind went back to the phone conversation with Nicole earlier that day and what she had said, about being bigger. Why is it still happening?

“Ah...” McConner blinked, then cleared his throat, shaking his head as he looked at her again. “Miss... er... Miss Timmins.” He said, his voice getting louder as he recovered from the initial shock. “I’m not entirely sure that attire is appropriate for the classroom setting.” Not that –I’m- particularly upset about it, he thought, trying his best to keep his eyes on her face.

“What?” Sophie blinked, confused by that statement. “I don’t see what’s wrong...” She looked down at herself, puzzled.

“Your shirt.”

“What about it...?”

“It’s... well... don’t you think it should cover up a bit more of... well, you?”

“Oh... not really.” Sophie shrugged. “It’s not like it’s worse than anyone else’s.”

“What? I-“ The professor started, then paused as more students came in. A group of girls came in, talking and laughing amongst themselves.





Of the group, only the smallest girl – with breasts only around DDs – was wearing a shirt that covered all of her torso. The others had on various tops that left little to the imagination, including one girl that was barely constraining her melons in a skimpy bikini top! Following behind them was a group of boys who were clearly enjoying the sight in front of them, whispering amongst themselves. The girls made their way to seats halfway to the back of the room, and the boys filled in the row behind them, still whispering and grinning a little as they watched the girls.

“...never mind.” McConner finished, staring at the girls for a moment before blushing and shaking his head. Sophie was right. Compared to those other girls, she was still fairly modest. But none of them had ever dressed anything like that before. It seemed that the change in reality had affected not only their physical appearances but also things like what was socially acceptable. It was really rather fascinating. If he had nothing else to worry about, he would have enjoyed studying this further. Unfortunately, he had plenty of other things to worry about.

Within the next few minutes, the rest of the class had filed in. All of the girls were huge in various ways, and most of them were rather skimpily dressed. If this is the way things are now, I could get used to this, Daniel thought before turning to the board to begin the lecture for the day.

“...Now then, can anyone tell me what this formula implies?” The lecture was about halfway over, and Daniel had spent the entire time so far staring at the chalkboard to keep from looking out at the students. But now he turned, looking to see if anyone would volunteer an answer.

“Oh!” Sophie was eager, standing up quickly. “I know!” She said, smiling. This was highly unusual, as Sophie never volunteered answers in class normally. She must have been very confident in her answer.

“Oh, Miss Timmins.” McConner nodded, looking directly at her. “Since you’re so excited about it, why don’t you go ahead and tell us.”

“Yes professor!” She grinned. “Well, it seems like-”

Suddenly, the professor’s eyes were drawn to the girl’s chest, growing wider. In front of his very eyes, they were getting bigger! The orbs swelled outward, pushing against the fabric of her top. His eyes slowly traveled upward as the coed’s whole body expanded, the breasts rising out of his vision. As she passed the nine-foot mark, each breast pushed firmly against the top, straining the fabric. Just as it looked like it could take no more, the garment shifted, molding itself around her new dimensions. What was once a tied-off shirt was now a spandex tube top, stretched tightly over the swell of her breasts and leaving little to the imagination. It covered the two fleshy beach balls, but only just, leaving her firm, muscular stomach exposed. Her entire body was covered with such muscles now, a side-effect of having such large breasts. If this girl was any indication, women were now the more powerful sex, and by a large margin.

As the process came to a halt, Daniel blinked, shaking his head to tear his vision away from Sophie’s chest and up to her face. She was looking down at him expectantly, and he realized that she must have answered the question while he was busy staring. He felt a blush form at his cheeks, and he sputtered a little. “What? Well... er...” He blinked again, rubbing his forehead. “I apologize... I suddenly feel rather faint.” This

is getting seriously out of hand. I have to fix it now. “Against my better judgment, I’m afraid I’m going to have to cancel the rest of today’s class.”

The students were surprised, and understandably so. Professor McConner never cancelled class. They all stared at him for a minute, expecting him to change his mind or say he was joking, but when he stood there, they all started to leave. As they walked out, he got a better look at them. Just like Sophie, all of the girls had changed as well. Each of them stood between 7 and 10 feet tall, the shortest still standing head and shoulders above the tallest male in the class.

As the professor turned and started to erase the board, everyone finished leaving, except for Sophie. She hung back, walking up behind the professor and tilting her head as she looked at him. “Professor, is everything okay?”

“Hm? Oh... S- Miss Timmins.” McConner turned to her, looking at her with a bit of surprise. He had expected her to leave like everyone else. “Oh... ah... yes, everything is fine.” He nodded. “Just a bit faint, that’s all. I didn’t want to make the class wait if I drifted off again like I did earlier, that’s all.”

“Oh. Well, I hope that clears up for you soon.” Sophie smiled. She stood there for a minute, looking at him, like she wanted to say something more, but she turned to leave.

Wow. McConner thought as he watched Sophie leave. As she left, he noticed that she didn’t have to duck in order to get out of the room. Her head didn’t even come close to brushing the doorframe! It looks like even the buildings are changing to accommodate how tall everyone is getting... He had to put a stop to all of this. Even if he couldn’t reverse everything, he had to at least keep it from getting worse!

By the time Nicole arrived in the lab, Daniel was already there. He had slid himself under the machine, his legs sticking out as he worked on fixing it up. The hum of the machine as it continued to operate was the only sound in the room. Nicole stood there a minute and watched him before looking down at herself. Blushing, she cleared her throat to get his attention.

“Hu-OW! SHIT!” McConner cursed loudly as he cracked his head on the machine once again, harder than he had before. He grabbed his head as it started to throb, pulling himself out from under it, looking over at her. “Damn it, you startled me. Don-”

Daniel lost the words, a feat which was becoming fairly commonplace for him by this point. He stared at his assistant as she stood in front of him. Nicole was quite tall herself now, though not as tall as Sophie. She stood close to 8 feet, thanks to the new growth spurt that hit that morning. Her flowing green hair now hung long down her back, past her wide hips and beautiful ass. Her waist had not gotten much bigger in spite of her change in size, and on her new, taller body, it actually looked smaller in proportion. Her chest, though, had more than become the dominant feature on her body, just like most of the girls he had seen so far. Each of Nicole’s breasts looked to be as large as Sophie’s were, making them that much more impressive on Nicole’s smaller frame. The assistant was wearing the T-shirt she had picked out that morning, but the blank shirt was now much larger and cut off just under her chest, the normal style for this new world. The small shirt and shorts made it easy to see how muscular her body had become. While not a bodybuilder or anything to that level, it certainly





had the look of a professional athlete, particularly in her legs.

“It’s getting worse.” Nicole said, snapping the man out of his thoughts. “I’ve already grown since I’ve been up.”

“Yeah, I know.” Daniel nodded. “It happened during class today. So I cancelled and hurried over here.” He rubbed his head some more, cringing as a powerful headache was already beginning to form. “Damn it...”

“Oh... so any luck so far?”

“Well, I remember yesterday that there was a weird energy spike when you went in the second time and –“

“What?!” Nicole blinked. “Why didn’t you tell me?”

“Didn’t want to worry you.” Daniel said, nodding a little. He continued to talk as he slid back under the machine. “Anyway. There was an energy spike, like I said. And I couldn’t figure out what it was at the time. But now that I’m down here... the power regulators are blown. I think we worked it too hard with the changes we were making.”

“But I thought they were supposed to handle ridiculous output levels. Those things were really expensive!” Nicole said, confused.

“Well, yeah. But this thing – “ he kicked the side of it lightly with his foot to emphasize his words. “- apparently had an even bigger output than it could handle. So the regulators blew, and then the power went out of control.” He sighed.

“Okay, so-“ Nicole started, then gasped as she felt a strange sensation, a slight tingling, and she knew what that meant. She was changing again. “Oh no!”

“What?” Daniel pulled himself out from under it again as he looked over at her. “What’s wrong?”

“Ohh...” Nicole gasped again. This time, the growth was both rapid and powerful. Within the space of a minute, Nicole had gained another two feet in height, now looming far over the professor’s head as he came to his feet. Her hair stretched down nearly to the ground, long flowing locks of green. This particular time, her hips didn’t change, staying in the same proportions with the rest of her body, but they were already wide and sporting an ass that would leave anyone in awe. Her breasts began to grow once again, swelling even as she brought her arms up, holding them against the shirt in a futile effort to make them stop swelling. All it served to do in actuality was squash the huge orbs down, making them expand up instead of out.

As they swelled, Nicole let out a scream as her shirt began to change, just as it did earlier. The fabric disappeared from the sides, sleeves sliding up her arms as her muscles gained definition, going from fit and toned to well-defined and prominent. The muscles in her legs changed even more, muscles bulging and clearly visible, shifting with the slightest of movements. Her stomach was also firm, toned, with no sign of any fat. Her entire body was in near-perfect shape, and she couldn’t help but flex her arm, admiring the large bulge. “Wow... look at that!” Her chest stopped growing around beach balls relative to her own body, which made them simply enormous from Daniel’s perspective as he looked up at her. Nicole tried another flex, looking down at Daniel, which is when she realized that her transformation had left her with nothing more than a skimpy bikini top. It was essentially two small pieces of fabric, tied together and with



durable looking straps that extended back and over her shoulders. Even those pieces of fabric were struggling to preserve her modesty by covering the areola, and the girl had a feeling that on a cold day, she might rip through it altogether. Turning a deep red, she shrieked again, turning away from the older man to face the wall.

“...Good lord.” Daniel muttered as he stared up at her. “...you... that was a big one, wasn’t it?”

“YES, it was a big one!” Nicole shouted, shaking her head. “This has got to stop! Now! We can’t just keep changing like this! It’s getting worse!”

“I can see that.” McConner grumbled, walking over to the control console and activating the display. “See... somehow, it’s still getting power, even though I released the emergency shutoff! I don’t know how... with the regulators gone, it keeps pulling more energy in to make all of the changes.”

“So what do we do?” Nicole asked, walking over and ducking down, looking over Daniel’s shoulder. “We have to shut it off somehow!”

“Well, I’d like to just get the new power converters and install them. If I can do that, hopefully I can get everything to just stop, and then we can change everything back to normal.” The professor said, rubbing his chin as he thought about the problem.

“What!? How are you going to do that?! Those things have to be specially ordered! That will take weeks! We can’t wait that long! Think how big I’ll be by then! EVERYONE will be that big!”

“Well...” Sighing, McConner rubbed his head, closing his eyes. “...if we can’t wait, then that only really leaves one option. We’re going to have to force it to shut down.”

“How do we do that?”

“...good question.” He admitted, shaking his head. “I’m not sure. It’s feeding in power through the connection to the console here... which is why the changes are sporadic, since it’s not drawing power from the outside world... as soon as it builds up enough it spikes, like right here, and it makes the changes and builds power up again.”

“So why don’t we just cut the power to the console?”

“It’s not that easy. The console is running off of that battery pack we ordered. It’s not going to run out of power any time soon, and I can’t just reach in and take it out while it’s feeding out power, you know.”

“Great.” Nicole sighed, looking over at the machine. This stupid thing! Why did they ever have to go and build it at all? She really wanted to change things back to normal... but more important things were at stake. Taking a deep breath, she looked down at Daniel. “Move.”

“Huh?” Daniel looked up at her, surprised.

“Move.” Nicole said again. When he continued to stand there, she shoved him lightly, enough to push him out of the way as she walked up to the console. Grabbing at the sides of it, she grunted, starting to pull. The

muscles in her arms bulged out, straining with effort. The console was certainly heavy, but the girl tugged harder, and it moved just slightly.

“What the hell are you doing?! You’re going to break it!” Daniel shouted.

“That’s the point.” Nicole said as she tugged again. A few heaves later, it came free, the cables connecting it to the machine popping out and falling to the floor. With another grunt, she let go, then knocked the console over for the hell of it. The humming began to fade, then disappeared altogether, leaving the room silent for the first time in several hours.

Daniel looked up at Nicole, then walked out of the control room, stepping around the broken console. He walked over and looked at it, sighing as Nicole followed him out. “Well... that was a failure.”

“Not really... it worked, after all.” Nicole said, looking down at him and shrugging. “It just didn’t work the way you intended. Not everything does.”

“Yeah, but we don’t really have anything to show for it. Even the gold block belongs to the university, so we didn’t get anywhere there.” He sighed, placing his hand on the cold metal exterior. “And it’s not like we can prove it ever worked.”

“But it did. You know it did. It could be worse.” Nicole put her hand on his shoulder, looking at it as well. “You proved it could work... you just can’t prove it to anyone else. But I know it.”

“Yeah... I suppose.” Daniel sighed again, then nodded. “But now you’re stuck that way, you know.”

“Yeah, I know... but it could be worse. Everyone else is this way too. That’s the way things are. I’ll get used to it.” Nicole shrugged, giving him a smile. “It’s better than having another problem if we try to fix it. And this body isn’t so bad.” She laughed. “Never could have torn that out in my old self. Anyway... I should get going. I still have a test tomorrow, even after all this.” She laughed, turning and heading for the door. “See you around.”

“...yeah...” McConner stared at the machine until long after Nicole was gone. She was right. It wasn’t a failure. But it was still disappointing. He wasn’t sure what went wrong to make it change the world at all, and now he probably wouldn’t get the chance to fix it. He was still staring when he heard a voice from the side. “...professor?”

“Huh?” He answered, not turning to look at the person.

“I had a question about that homework due Monday...”

“Oh...” Turning to look, Daniel realized it was Sophie. Once again, she had changed, just like Nicole and the others. She was as tall as the machine itself as she looked down at him, with breasts that covered most of her torso and stuck out several feet. As he stepped back to look up at Sophie’s face past her chest, a thought came to mind. Well... it’s not all bad, at least.

THE END

