
CELEBRITY
CRUSH
HOTEL
삼덕전기 자동제어반
우주 컴퓨터게임장
DON SUSHI ASIAN FOOD
ASIAN FOOD
삼덕전기 자동제어반


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Out in the country, along a two-lane highway in Mariposa County, two crude hand-made signs were stuck in the dirt. One of them had stood there for years, reminded passers-by that this was the last stop for gas before a lengthy stretch of road. The other, brand-new sign was considerably more interesting. It advertised a roadside attraction unlike any other. 'See the world's biggest woman!' it read in plain font aside a dull background. 'A living goliath!' it promised, with the cost of entry considerably smaller beneath.

There were dozens of similar signs dotted along the highway for miles. Some claimed it the "Eighth wonder of the world!" and a bargain for only $5 admission. Most were content to ignore the sign and continue on their way, but the curious and the credulous followed the signs to their destination; an unremarkable little farm on the edge of the highway.





A young couple did their best to avoid the mud puddles as they walked along an unpaved dirt path. Josh was considerably more eager than his girlfriend Tess, who he pulled along behind him.

"Damn it, I'm getting my new heels dirty!" Tess complained. "Do we have to do this? For all we know it could be some kind of scam."

"Aw, come on, I already put the money in the tin!" Josh replied. "We might as well see now. Who knows, maybe this 'Liz' is the real deal!"

"Fine, but if it's fake we're leaving early!" she said.


They walked over to a small row of bleachers and sat down, just in time for the show to begin. A moment later someone came out to greet them, but it wasn't a giant woman. Instead, a kindly old man with a face weathered from decades in the California sun waved and smiled as he trudged through the wet dirt to stand before them. He wore a pair of overalls that were almost as old and weather-beaten as he was, but appeared to be in high spirits. He looked over at the row of people gathered in front of him, and smiled.


"Quite the crowd we have today! Now, I know that you all didn't come here to see me, but I'd like to tell you a little bit about myself. My name is Pat Dixon, but you can all call me Pa. I always prayed for children of my own, but, well, I was never fortunate enough to find a woman to spend my days with. Then, one day, I came across an unexpected gift at my doorstep: a baby girl, swaying in a bassinet! Now, I did my due diligence. I asked, an' I asked, an' I asked around to see if anyone knew anythin' about her, but no one could explain it! Was as if she came out of nowhere, but I couldn't very well abandon her or take her to an orphanage, so I took it as a sign. I raised her as my own, and, well, that's proven to be quite a challenge, as you'll all soon see! It's been almost twenty years since then and she's all grown up! Extra emphasis on 'grown' as you'll all soon see. Now tell me, do you want to see the biggest woman in the world?"


"Yeah, let's see her!" Josh shouted above everyone else. "Come on, show us the fifty-foot woman!"
"Well I'm afraid that I might have to disappoint you on that count." Pat replied with a chuckle. "If'n ya came here expectin' to see a fifty-foot woman, then I'm afraid you'll be leavin' disappointed."
"I knew it!" a man shouted.
"Now hold on there," Pat said, spreading his arms wide to better emphasize his point. "Because I'm afraid she's quite a bit bigger than fifty feet!"


Cupping a hand to his mouth, Pat turned back and shouted. "Liz! It's time for the show!"
"Comin'!"
At that moment, a young redheaded woman stood up and stretched from behind the barn. She looked every bit like a classic country girl in her cut-off jeans and plaid crop top, but she towered over the two-story structure.


"Behold! My pride and joy, the eighth wonder of the world! Liz Dixon, the biggest woman in the world!"
The giantess walked out from behind the barn, shaking the earth with every step. She stepped over the picket fence as easily as if it were a curb. With each step, her towering size became more apparent, and more imposing.
"Hey there!" she said with a slight country drawl. "I don't suppose you all came just to see little old me? Well then, I'd better put on a show for you!"


"Impossible as it may seem, your eyes do not deceive you!" the old man bellowed. "A true titaness stands before you. A marvel the world has never seen before, and you lucky souls are fortunate enough to stand in her presence!"


"Wow, she's huge!" Josh exclaimed. "See, I told you she was real!"
"How is it even possible for her- for anyone to be that big!?" Tess exclaimed.
"I don't know, but she is! It's hard to believe I'm seeing her with my own eyes!"


"Now listen up, and I'll tell you a little bit about my little Liz! See that grain silo she's standin' next to? It's more than eighty feet tall! That means she's close to a hundred feet tall, and, well, she just keeps growing bigger by the day!"


The crowd gasped, but Pat wasn't done yet.
"Now take a look at her feet. She's wearin' the biggest pair of sandals... ever worn! They'd be a size three hundred, if they made them that big. They're custom made out of genuine leather... And they cost so much I had to sell off half my cows just to buy them!"


Liz shifted her weight and placed her hands on her hips, basking in the attention as Pat continued.
"Now, it's been a long time since she fit on the scale, but a mathematician just so happened to come see her last week! And do you know what he said? He told me that she must weigh upwards of fifty tons! Fifty! And I don't doubt it. You can see her footprints in the bare dirt all over the farm, and trust me when I tell you that you do not want to be stepped on by her!"


"It's true!" Liz said, beaming with pride as she thrust her chest out.
"That's right!" Pat laughed. "Now let your gaze follow those magnificent legs, which are long as a semi-truck, and thick as a redwood tree. On her hips are, you guessed it, the biggest pair of denims to ever be worn! You can see that she's gotten them dirty helping me with the farm work. And thank god she did, because I had to sell my best tractor just to pay for those jeans, and I couldn't even afford to get them long enough to reach her knees!"


The crowd chuckled.
"Now, look up a little higher and you'll see her belly button, which, I kid you not, is big enough to fit a full-grown watermelon! Now you and I, we might get a little lint in our belly buttons now and again. But Liz? She woke up to find one of the farm cats nappin' in there just last week!"


"That's right!" Liz said, shaking some hair out of her face.
"Now, if you look up a little higher... you'll see what Liz likes to call her mountains. Don't worry about staring, she's not shy about them, much as I try to tell her to be a bit more modest. If I said supporting them was the biggest bra in the world you'd probably believe me, but I can't lie to such a nice crowd... because the darn thing actually snapped just yesterday!"


"Scared the bejesus outta the crowd and everything!" Liz laughed.
"And finally, gaze upon the piece de resistance; her beautiful face. Take a look at that angelic smile. Now I know what you might be asking yourselves, but yes, she is single! If you want to propose, a line will form after the show, and rings are available for purchase at the merchandise booth. But that's it for ol' Pat Dixon. It's almost dinner time, and as you can imagine, Liz can work up quite an appetite! I'll get that started on that in the barn, and she can take the show from here!"


Liz turned and looked down at the half-empty bleachers. "Hey there, little guys! It looks like we've got a tiny crowd today... but it's not your fault that you're all so short!" She laughed. "I'm joking, but seriously, you people are so small you're downright bite-sized. My stomach's growlin' so much I bet I could swallow you all and still have room for dinner!"
The crowd laughed nervously in response.


A moment later, Liz's voice was drowned out by the squeaking of old metal tires. Pat grunted with exertion as he dragged behind him an old cart filled to the brim with a giant slab of meat.
"I swear this thing gets heavier every day!" He said, wiping some sweat from his brow. "Now don't let little Liz scare you, she'd never hurt a fly," he reassured the crowd. "She does have quite the appetite, though. Last I checked this pig weighed over eight-hundred pounds. How's that sound, Liz?"


"Only eight hundred pounds?" Liz whined. "Now Pa, you know it takes at least a thousand pounds to fill me up. Maybe this time I can have one of the audience members as a snack?"
"Oh Liz, you know you can't eat them! They're paying customers!" he joked. "Course, if anyone ever tried to sneak in without paying, then they're all yours!"


"Oh yeah? Is that so?" Liz asked, turning back towards the crowd and grinning down at them. "Well some of 'em look a bit shifty. Maybe I'll have to snatch up one or two for dessert... But first, the main course!"


Liz reached down, and effortlessly picked up the massive slab of meat like it weighed nothing. What used to be a fully-grown pig that had taken Pat considerable effort to drag out of the barn fit easily into her hand.
"Now watch and see what a typical meal for Liz is like. Liz likes her meat, and she likes it raw. It's a good thing, too! You know how long it takes to cook a full-grown pig? How much salt and pepper I've saved? Course that means the sight of her eatin' ain't too pretty, so vegetarians and anyone with a weak stomach might want to avert your gaze!"


Pat gestured upwards as Liz raised the massive piece of pork high into the air. She turned it around in her hand for a moment to look it over, before opening her mouth wide.
"Now watch as Liz chomps down! She can eat a full-grown hog like you or I would eat a burger! She can chomp it down in just a couple of bites. Now keep in mind, that hog is four times as heavy as a grown man. I shudder to think what would happen if Liz decided to try eatin' you or me for a snack!"
"Like I'd want to eat your nasty old butt!" Liz snapped back.


With that, Liz bit down. The pig's flesh resisted for a moment, before her teeth tore straight through flesh and bone alike. With a twist of her head she sheared the pig's body clean in two. With a pleased sound, she swallowed the first half in a single gulp, before shoving the rest between her lips.


The crowd watched with a mix of awe and disgust as Liz finished her meal before them. "That's... That's amazing!" a man in a newsboy cap exclaimed.
"No, it's disgusting!" a woman snapped back. "He has a grain silo right there! It's so wasteful to kill a whole animal for a single meal!"
"Hey, everyone's gotta eat," the man next to her replied. "She's a big girl, of course she's got a big appetite!"


When it was all over, Liz stood up, and leaned against the grain silo the woman had pointed out, showing off her figure. She gave her flat belly a firm pat, and smiled down at the crowd.
"Somethin' wrong?" She asked. "Some of you look like you've seen a ghost! What, did you think I was corn-fed?" Liz teased. "It takes a whole lot of beef to keep this country girl full... And beef don't come cheap. Now if any of you want your picture taken with the world's biggest woman, it's only ten bucks, and it'll go towards keeping me full! Because if I get too hungry, I might just have to snack on one or two of you little cuties..."


"Haha, very funny" Pat replied, quieting Liz as the crowd's increasing discomfort was becoming apparent. "My little Liz is a kidder, but she's not kidding about that deal! For just ten dollars, that's right, ten dollars, you can get your photo standing right next to Liz herself! I guarantee she won't bite... if you pay the ten bucks, that is!"


Everyone in the audience quickly lined up for photos. Though the price was steep, the sheer novelty of getting a photo taken next to a real, live giantess made it worthwhile. Some of the photo ops were a little on the dangerous side, either because they required a lengthy climb...


Or were just too close to Liz when her stomach was growling. Though Liz's frequent jokes about eating the visitors often got her a scolding from Pa, she couldn't help but imagine how easy it would be to gulp that couple down and swallow them. She knew how hard the old man worked to get her what he did for food, but every passing day it seemed less and less filling.
Regardless, Liz, ever the good girl, did what she was supposed to and smiled politely at the camera, ignoring the hunger gnawing inside as she did so.


Liz always tried her best to be gentle. Emphasis on tried, as there had been unfortunate accidents in the past. She had inadvertently smashed through one of the smaller barns not long ago, but thankfully the only things she hurt were a few sheep. Sheep that were turned into a meal quickly enough so they weren't wasted.


Liz had a tendency to not pay attention to where she was walking. Pat knew this after a few close calls, and had come to give the giant young woman a wide berth wherever she moved, lest he get caught underfoot... But some of the audience members were a bit more daring. At the end of the day, $10 was $10, and Liz was happy to oblige them.



Pat was less happy about it. Thankfully a visitor hadn't been hurt yet, but if there was one thing he disliked it was tempting fate with dangerous shots like this. The moment the shutter clicked his old film DSLR camera he cupped his hands over his mouth to shout.

"I got the shot! Now scramble out from under there before Liz slips on a cow pie young man! You're tempting fate enough as it is!"


"Thanks!" the guy in the plaid shirt replied. He walked back to the bleachers and not a second too early. A moment later, Liz stomped her foot down, sinking her sandal deeply into the moist earth in the process.
"Aw shucks, Pa, do you think I'm some kinda klutz?" Liz asked, throwing her head back with embarrassment. "You always worry so much about me! You tell me I can't leave the farm, because I might hurt someone... but I've never hurt a... well, I've never killed anyone! I've never squished anyone, and I don't eat people, no matter how hungry I get..."


Pat sighed. "I hope you can keep that up, Liz, but you worry me. You just don't know your own strength, and you're a mite too flippant about what you can do. One wrong step, and you could seriously hurt someone. Or worse..."

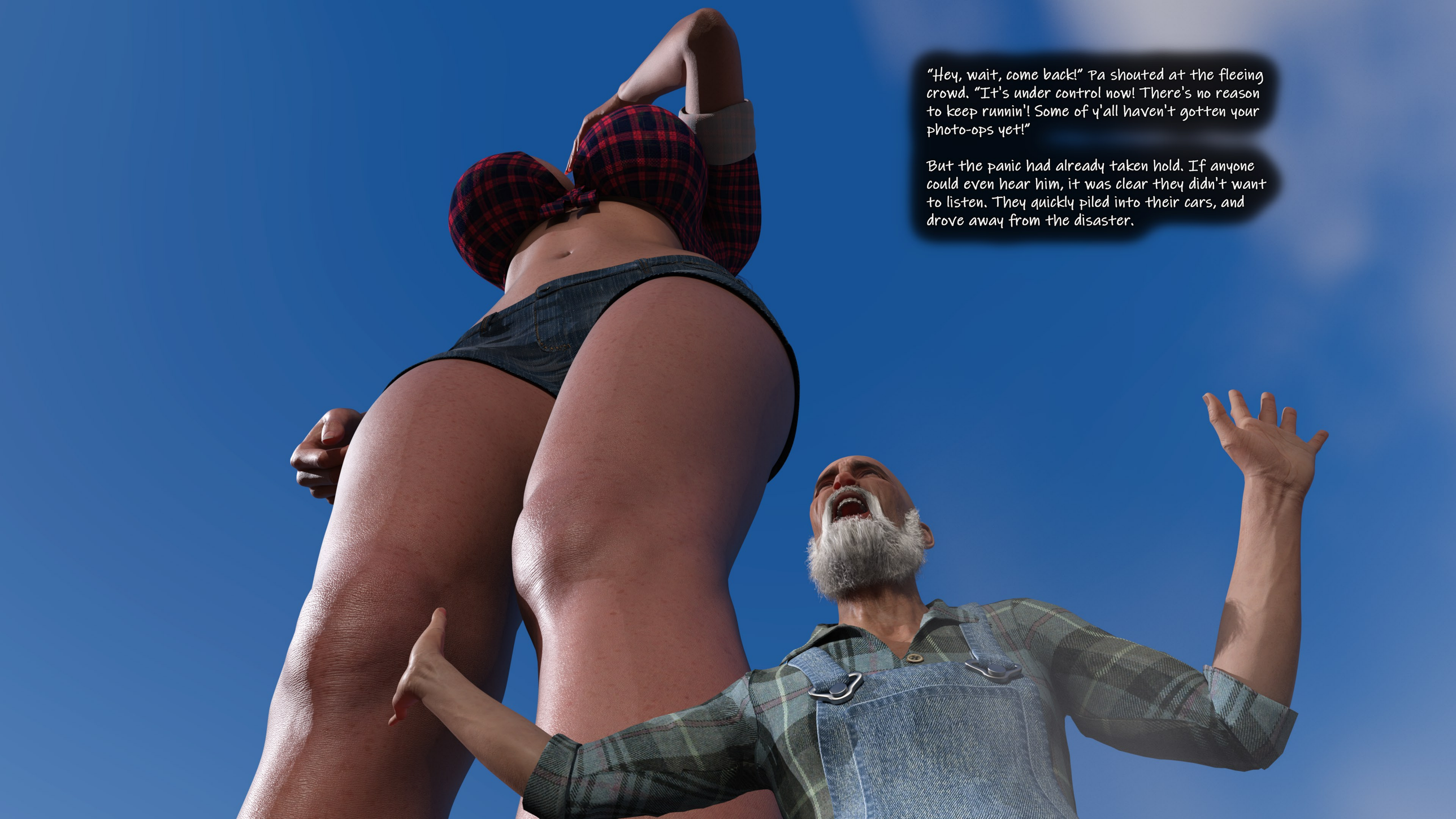

Pat was the first to notice a low creaking noise coming from the silo. He looked up and was horrified to see that it was slowly tilting sideways, as the bottom of the silo buckled under it's own weight.
"Liz, you're leaning too hard on the silo!" Pat shouted.
"Oh yeah? Is that so?" Liz teased, pushing even harder against it.


It didn't take long for Liz to realize her mistake. Her eyes went wide when the grain silo she'd been using for support just a moment ago began to groan under its own weight. She looked around her feet to make sure no one was nearby as the structure began to lean further and further to its side.
"Aww, shit!" Liz cursed, moving to try and catch it.


But it was too late. The silo was already keeling over. The audience ran away in terror, as it wasn't only the silo that risked crushing them, but the sudden, quick movements of the giantess stomping around as she tried to stop it.
"Liz, stop!" Pa shouted. "It's already gone, just make sure you don't fall over too!"
"No, wait!" Liz shouted back. "I've got it, I've got it, I've–"


The silo crashed down onto the field, kicking up huge plumes of dust in the process.
"I guess I don't got it." Liz lamented. She stepped away, once again nearly losing her balance in the process.


Pa watched as all of the audience members ran away in terror, not wanting to be anywhere near such huge things moving around. "Don't look back! Just run!" Josh shouted to his girlfriend as they ran as fast as their tiny feet would carry them.
"She's right behind us!" another voice shouted.


"Hey, wait, come back!" Pa shouted at the fleeing crowd. "It's under control now! There's no reason to keep runnin'! Some of y'all haven't gotten your photo-ops yet!"
But the panic had already taken hold. If anyone could even hear him, it was clear they didn't want to listen. They quickly piled into their cars, and drove away from the disaster.


Pa shook his head in shame. "Dammit, Liz, we really needed that money," he groaned. "I'm already stretchin' myself thin tryin' to keep you fed. You keep growin' like that and crowds like that aren't going to cut it anymore!"


"Maybe there's another way, Pa?" Liz asked, pulling her hand away from her face. "I mean, of course we're not making much money out here. We're way out in the middle of nowhere. The closest city is hours away! I need to put myself out there so people know I exist in the first place! If I could go to the big city, just once, then maybe I could–"


"No!" Pa shouted, with a rage he rarely showed. "Dammit Liz, we've been over this a thousand times already. You need to stay here, where it's safe. I know you mean well and want to help, but that body of yours could hurt a lot of people. It's a miracle you haven't killed someone already. One careless walk down the highway could turn it into a bloodbath. Out here, at least it's relatively safe... so long as you don't get careless like that again!"


"Not everyone can find happiness trapped on some shitty little farm for the rest of their lives!" Liz cried, tears streaming down her face. "I have big dreams, Pa! Bigger than you can imagine! I want to be a star, not spend the rest of my life wallowing in obscurity!"

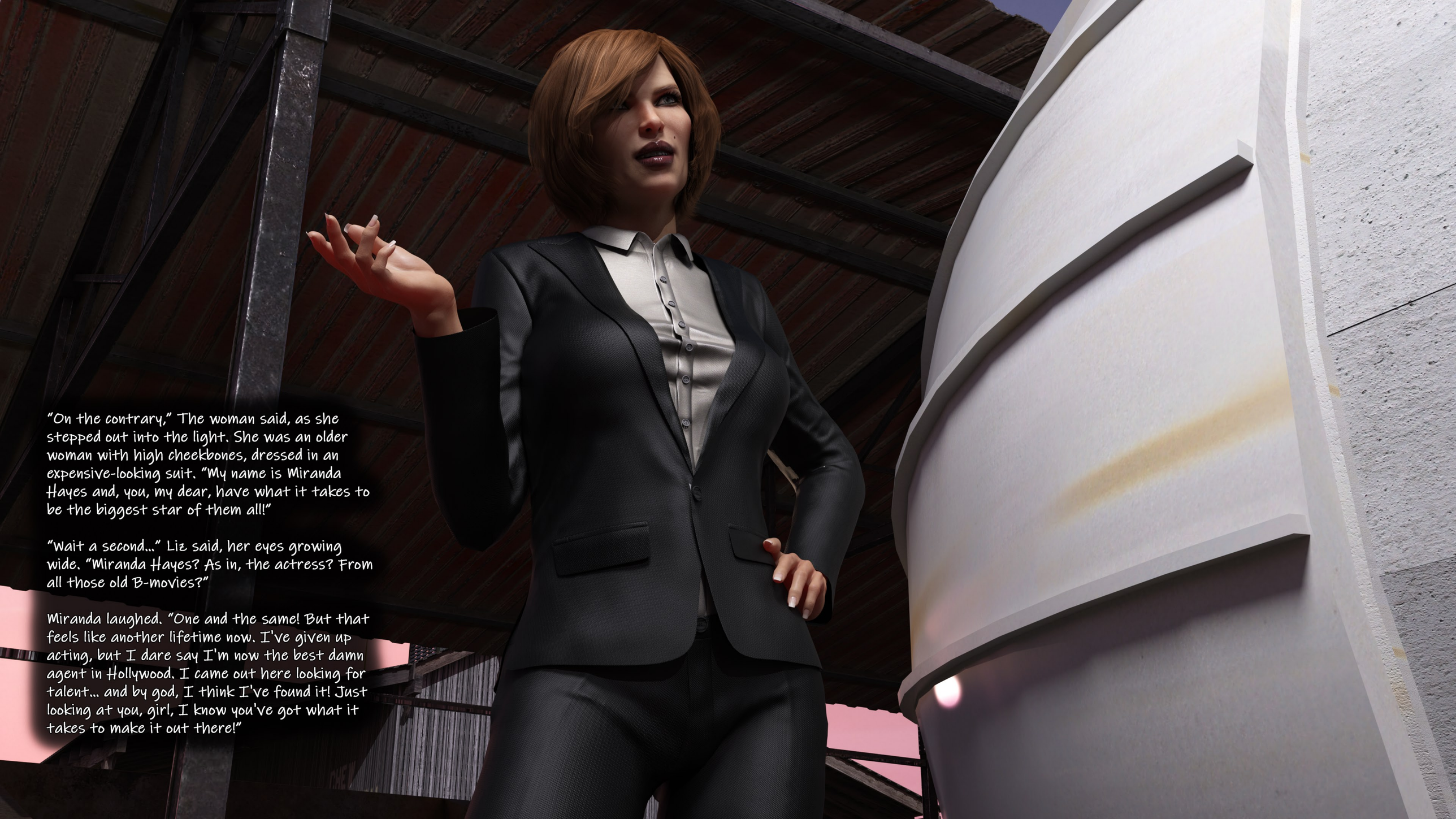

"Dammit, Liz! You need to let go of those crazy dreams already!" Pa shouted. "I love you, I do, but you need to face facts. You're not normal, Liz. You're different. Other people aren't going to accept you. Especially not those fancy city types that only want one type of girl in their fancy movies. Even if you don't care about putting other people in danger, how are you going to make it when you're bigger than a grain silo?"


Liz sniffed. "Maybe you're right, Pa." She said, looking sullen.
"I'm always right." Pa replied with a heavy sigh. "Much as I hate it, this is for your own good, Liz. Now go and get some rest. We've got more shows tomorrow if you want to eat, and you're gonna need plenty of sleep. I know it was a mistake, but we can't afford to have somethin' like this happen again."
"Of course, Pa, of course." Liz replied.


Liz was still mulling it over when the sun went down. She sat on top of the toppled-over grain silo, staring off into the distance and thinking over the old man's words. She knew he just wanted what was best for her, and he was definitely a lot older than she was. Maybe he was right, and she should get rid of those pointless dreams of hers.
CHEW
POUCH


"Stupid to think I could be a celebrity..." she muttered, looking at the dirt between her feet. "What was I thinkin'? I was stupid to think that I could ever be a real celebrity. I'm a second-rate roadside attraction at best. The world's biggest ball of twine is a bigger deal than I am. I'm never gonna be a star. Might as well embrace my life as a second-rate freak."


"You couldn't be more wrong."
Liz perked up, and looked for the source of the mysterious voice. Visiting hours were supposed to have ended, but when she saw a well-dressed woman approaching her casually she let her guard down.
"Oh yeah?" The giant woman asked, not believing the smaller one to be a threat. "And who in the heck are you? Some lady with nothin' better to do than skulk around on a farm?"


"On the contrary," The woman said, as she stepped out into the light. She was an older woman with high cheekbones, dressed in an expensive-looking suit. "My name is Miranda Hayes and, you, my dear, have what it takes to be the biggest star of them all!"
"Wait a second..." Liz said, her eyes growing wide. "Miranda Hayes? As in, the actress? From all those old B-movies?"
Miranda laughed. "One and the same! But that feels like another lifetime now. I've given up acting, but I dare say I'm now the best damn agent in Hollywood. I came out here looking for talent... and by god, I think I've found it! Just looking at you, girl, I know you've got what it takes to make it out there!"


Liz blinked, taken aback by this information. "R-Really? You think I could make it in the big city?" She asked, struggling to contain her excitement as the ground rumbled beneath her feet.
"Absolutely!" insisted Miranda. "Girly, I think you could be America's next big sweetheart. Your size, your beauty, that all-American, country girl charm – there's no one else like you! You'll stand out like a, well, pardon my phrasing, but like a giant among ants!" She chuckled at her own joke, then sobered up quickly. "Not to say success could just be handed to you on a silver platter and all, but with my guidance and your talent, we can conquer Tinseltown together."


"Wow that's... that's a lot to take in, miss. But do you mean it?" Liz asked, a flicker of hope lighting up her eyes. "Do you really think I could make it? That... they're ready for someone like me?"


"Darling, they won't know what hit them!" Miranda replied with a confident smirk. "You'll be a sensation - the Goddess of Hollywood! Believe me, I wouldn't have come all the way out here to find you if I didn't think so!"


"That sounds too good to be true, Miss Hayes! I can't wait for- wait..." Liz said, before hesitating for a moment. "I mean, that's awful kind of you, but I don't know. Pa always warned me about Hollywood and big city types. Said that kinda place will chew you up and spit you out with no regard for your well-being."


"Normal people, sure." Miranda replied with a chuckle. "But you? Liz, you could *literally* chew them up and spit them out if you wanted to. What does a giantess like you have to be afraid of? If someone tries to take advantage of you, then you can just stomp them flat! And with me by your side, I'll make sure no one so much as looks at you the wrong way!"


Liz bit her bottom lip, feeling awkward over the woman's sentiment. "Well... that's kinda the thing I'm worried about. Ya see, I haven't left this farm since I grew this big. Pa says it would be too dangerous for me to go to the city. That I could hurt people if I walk around a crowded city..."


"Your pa seems like a smart man." Miss Hayes said solemnly. "I'm not gonna stand here and tell you he's wrong, either. You're at a crossroads, with two paths to go down. Like with any decision, the wrong choice could lead you to perdition. But I will ask you one question: Do you really want to be a star?"


"Well..."
"I'm asking you personally, Liz. Woman to woman. Forget about anything your pa ever told you, or anything you've been told about the city. Do you want to be a star?"
"I... I do." Liz admitted.
"How badly?"
"It's... It's all I've ever wanted, Miss Hayes."
"And are you willing to do anything to fulfill that dream?"
"..."


"Well?"
"I... I am." Liz finally said, nodding down to the woman standing between her feet.
"Excellent!" Miranda squealed, her eyes twinkling with excitement and something else that Liz couldn't quite place. She locked eyes with the woman standing over her, sealing an unspoken agreement between the two of them. "I'd like to make you a deal, one that I think is extremely generous. I'll take you on as a client, and I'll even waive my normal fees I'm so confident you'll be a great asset for the both of us."
"Really? Thank you? But what does that mean exactly?"
Miranda laughed. "That means I'm doing this for free. For now, that is."
"Oh! Thank you, Miss Hayes. I won't let you down." Liz said excitedly.


"I don't think you could even if you tried." replied Miranda, a sly grin spreading across her face. "You'll be a star, the likes of which Hollywood has never seen. An all-American beauty, writ large. Extra large!"


"Like Marilyn Monroe meets Godzilla!" Liz quipped, her heartbeat quickening with excitement. "You really think so?"


"No, of course not, darling." Miranda chuckled. "I know so. You'll step over everyone in your path – metaphorically, of course."
Liz looked down at the small woman, feeling her excitement continue to build. She didn't question what stroke of luck would lead to the two of them meeting like this. She was just excited to see it happening!


"Alright!" Liz sighed, her resolve solidifying like concrete. "I'm in. Let's make this happen! What do I gotta do first?"


Miranda leaned in closer, sidling up against Liz's towering leg. "First, you need to get some rest. I'm sure you've had a long day today, and tomorrow we're starting our journey to becoming Hollywood royalty once again!"


"Again?" Liz asked, looking down at the woman leaning against her feet.
"Nevermind that." Miranda laughed. "We'll be on top of the world before you know it!"


"On top of the world...? Hollywood royalty? I like the way that sounds." Liz said, as she knelt down next to the barn.
"If anything, it's an understatement," Miranda replied. "You're going to make Marilyn Monroe look like a nobody by the time I'm through with you! Now, if you'll excuse me, I should head back to my hotel. It's a terribly long drive back and there's a bottle of scotch back there with my name on it!"

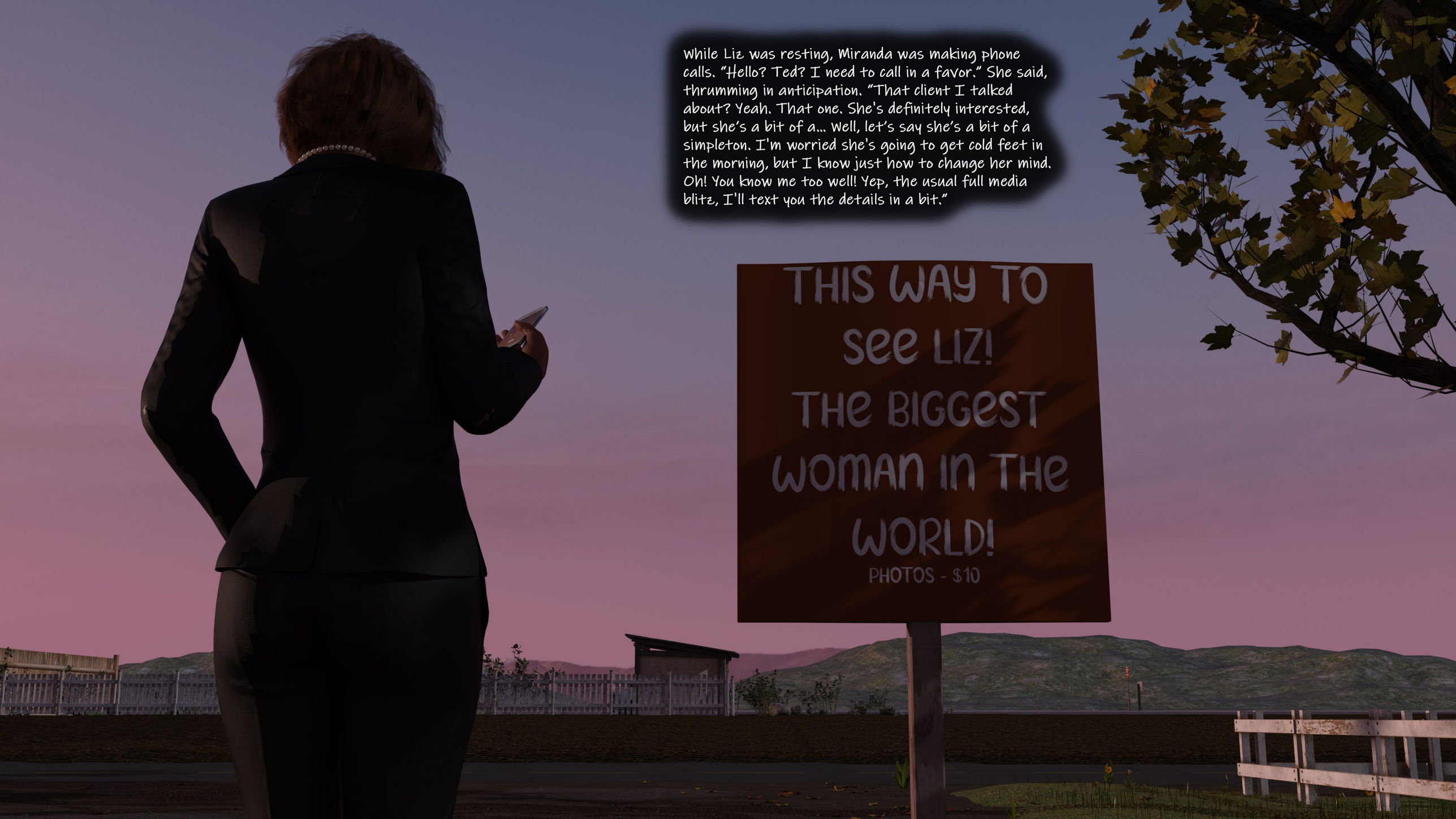

"Of course! Goodnight, Miss Hayes!" Liz said, waving goodbye as she carefully lay down. She'd already destroyed one thing today. She didn't want to cause any extra issues by inadvertently crushing the barn around her.
"Call me Miranda!" The small woman said, waving goodbye as she strolled back to her car.



"Imagine that. Me. A real gen-u-ine Hollywood celebrity." Liz said aloud, smiling as she looked up into the night sky. She could hardly believe the conversation she'd just had, and felt like she'd be so excited she wouldn't be able to sleep.

Thankfully, sleep did gradually manage to take hold of the young giantess. As she drifted off, images of fame and fortune swirled around her like a glittering tornado of possibility. She pictured herself towering over LA, as the city trembled beneath her feet. Big among more people than just pa and a handful of tourists.

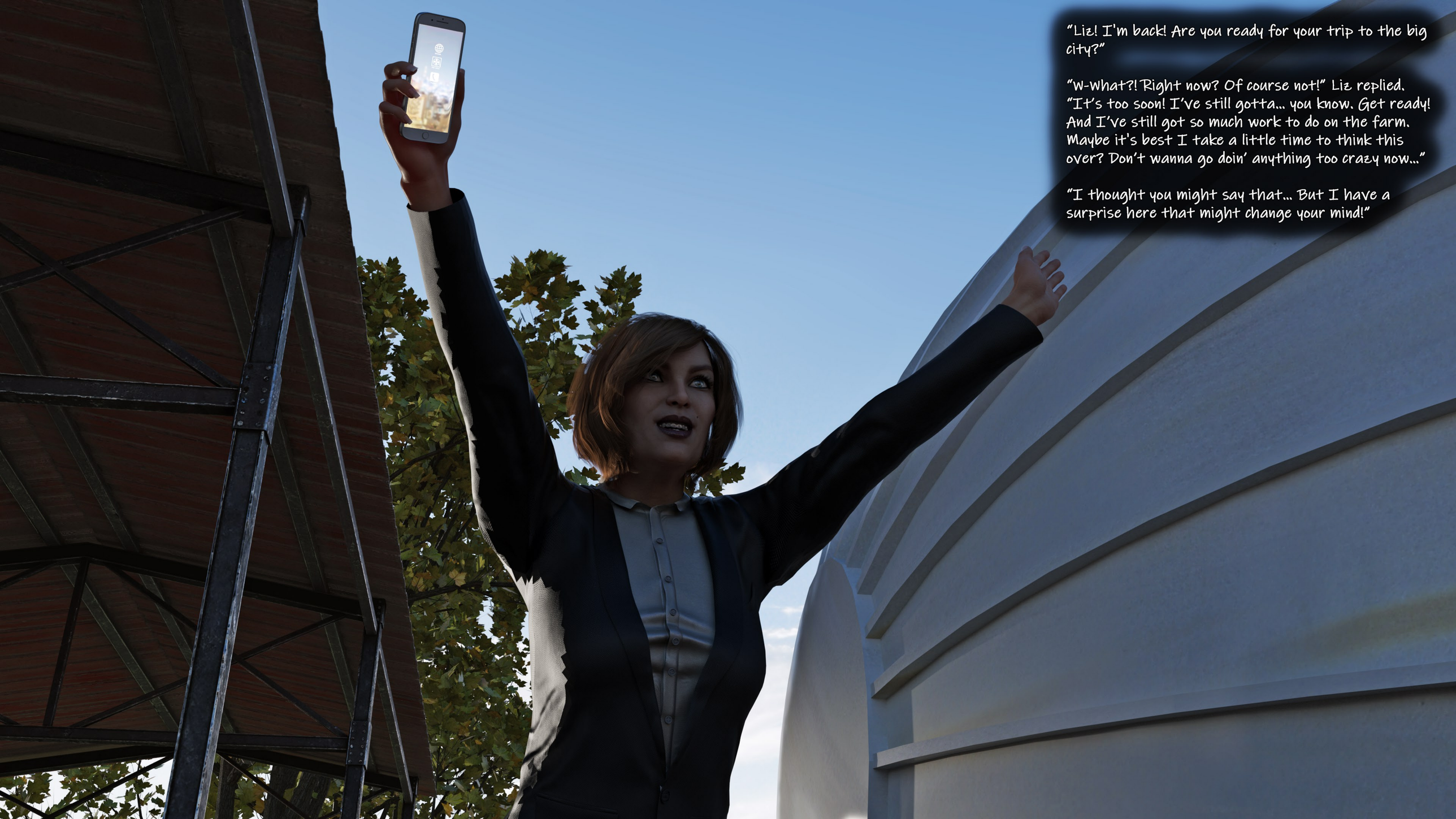

"Watch out, Hollywood." Liz whispered into the darkness. "Here I come."


While Liz was resting, Miranda was making phone calls. "Hello? Ted? I need to call in a favor." She said, thrumming in anticipation. "That client I talked about? Yeah. That one. She's definitely interested, but she's a bit of a... Well, let's say she's a bit of a simpleton. I'm worried she's going to get cold feet in the morning, but I know just how to change her mind. Oh! You know me too well! Yep, the usual full media blitz, I'll text you the details in a bit."
THIS WAY TO SEE LIZ! THE BIGGEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD!
PHOTOS - $10


Miranda grinned as she hung up. As far as she was concerned, she already had this in the bag. She was certainly looking forward to tomorrow morning, and quickly set about making arrangements to have someone drop her off then. She wasn't going to be need to be driven back.


When the sun rose the next morning Liz did the same thing she always does. Got up, made herself presentable, then set about performing the regular chores required of her on the farm. She packed bales of hay so big that no one else could ever hope to lift them and carried them from the fields into the farm. An effortless chore thanks to her great size, leading to a good deal of boredom with the repetitive tasks.


As she walked by the barn, Liz noticed the still-downed grain silo. She was sure she could lift it on her own and set it right again, but apparently the grain inside had to be kept safe so it was best to leave it there. A reminder of what would happen if she got too careless again... and the kind of disaster that might result from a trip to the city. She felt helpless to do anything about it, but her moment of sadness was broken by a woman's voice calling out to her.


"Liz! I'm back! Are you ready for your trip to the big city?"
"W-What?! Right now? Of course not!" Liz replied. "It's too soon! I've still gotta... you know. Get ready! And I've still got so much work to do on the farm. Maybe it's best I take a little time to think this over? Don't wanna go doin' anything too crazy now..."
"I thought you might say that... But I have a surprise here that might change your mind!"


"Oh yeah?" Liz asked. "Well go on now, don't leave me hanging! What's the big surprise?"
"Drop those hay bales and sit down over here so I can show you!" Miranda yelled across the field.


Though apprehensive about just leaving her chores unfinished, Liz did as asked and dropped the hay bales onto the ground with a heavy thud. She then set about converting one into a giant seat so she could more easily converse with Miranda.
"Alright. I'm sittin' down." Liz said. "So what did you wanna show me?"
"Take a closer look!" Miranda told her, stretching an arm up as high as she could manage. "These words are going to change your life!"


Liz squinted as she tried to focus on the minuscule rectangle in the woman's hand, but failed to make out much.
"Giant... farm girl... I'm sorry, Miss-"
"Miranda!"
"Right! I'm sorry Miranda, but what does it say? Thing's a little too small for me to see."


"Right! Sorry about that." Miranda laughed. "It says, 'Giant Farm Girl Dreams of Hollywood Stardom!"
"Is that... Are they talkin' about me?" Liz asked, a look of shock forming on her face.
"That's right!" Miranda shouted up. "I talked to a friend of mine in the media last night. I told him about our little conversation, and how you want to move to LA to be a star. Well, guess what? People already love you, Liz! The article is trending online because they've never seen anything like you before! People love a good rags to riches story, so we need to strike while the iron is hot! That means getting on the road and high-tailing it to LA, pronto!"

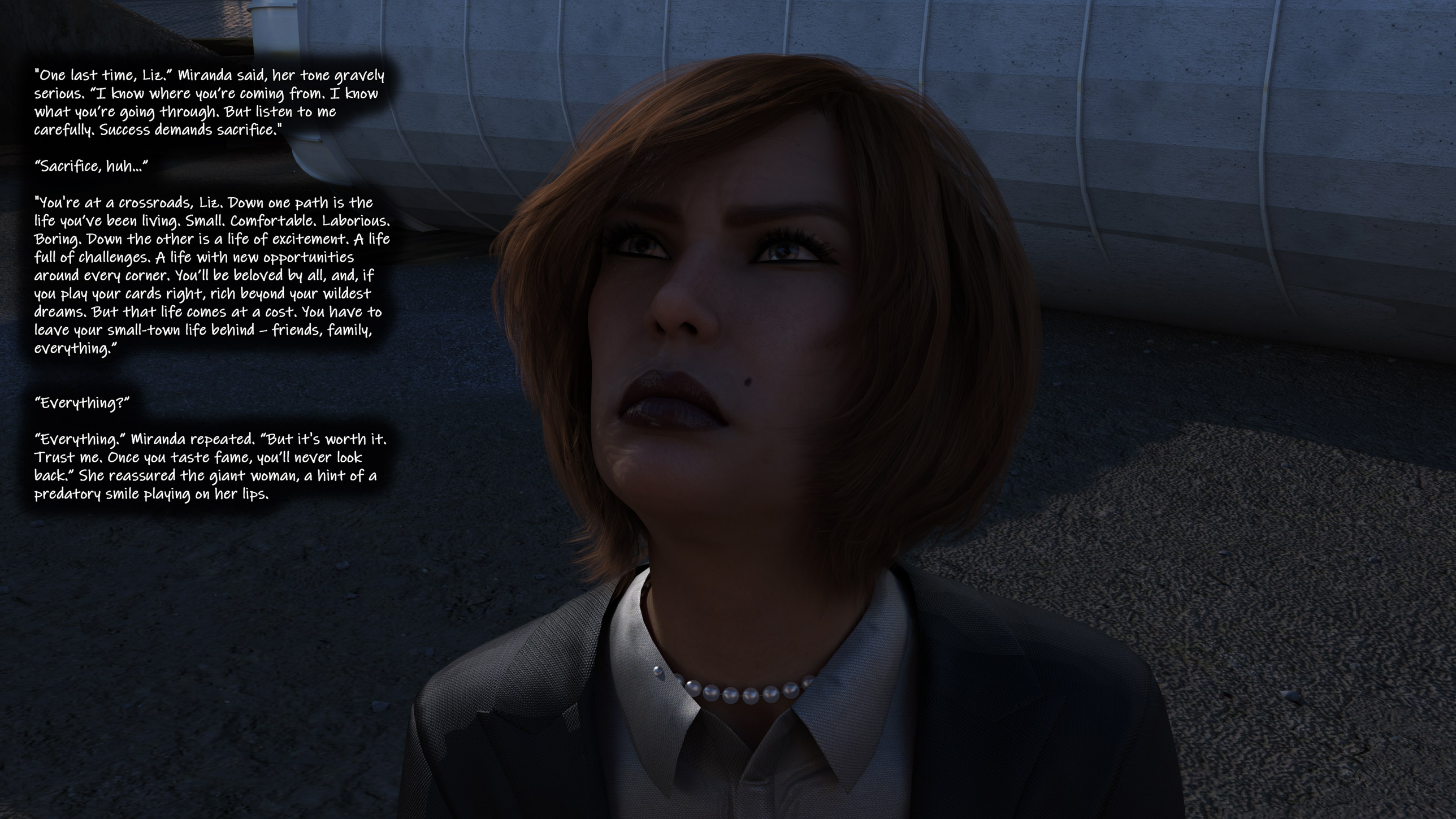

"Trending...? Is that good?"
"It's very good!" Miranda explained. "It means people want to see more! They've only got a taste of you, which is really good for both of us. You're practically a star already! But if we don't capitalize on this while the iron is hot, then you'll fade into people's memories after your fifteen minutes of fame have passed."
Liz leaned back, and stared up into the sky as she mulled it over. "That's good to hear and all... but I don't know." Liz said. "I mean, shouldn't I stay here for a week or two longer, so Pa has time to find new help? There's a lot of work that I can do that no one else can, and he can't really afford all that fancy machinery."



"I see where you're coming from Liz, but you have to believe me. Waiting will only make things harder. Your pa was right, you know. Hollywood is not for the faint of heart, and this is your first test. The longer you wait, the more you're going to second-guess your dreams, and the greater the chance of never making it really is." She paused, letting the weight of her words sink in.

The apprehensive look on Liz's face gradually changed to one of sadness.


"Is that true...?" She muttered, her heart sinking into her stomach. "But... there's so much I wanna do, and..."
"Listen to me, Liz." Miranda said sharply. "You've got a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity here. You can either embrace it, or waste it. But remember, the clock is ticking, and Hollywood waits for no one. No matter how big they may be."
"Maybe..." Liz murmured, her thoughts tangled in a web of uncertainty. She could practically feel her dreams slipping away from her the longer she sat there without deciding.



"One last time, Liz." Miranda said, her tone gravely serious. "I know where you're coming from. I know what you're going through. But listen to me carefully. Success demands sacrifice."

"Sacrifice, huh..."

"You're at a crossroads, Liz. Down one path is the life you've been living. Small. Comfortable. Laborious. Boring. Down the other is a life of excitement. A life full of challenges. A life with new opportunities around every corner. You'll be beloved by all, and, if you play your cards right, rich beyond your wildest dreams. But that life comes at a cost. You have to leave your small-town life behind – friends, family, everything."

"Everything?"

"Everything." Miranda repeated. "But it's worth it. Trust me. Once you taste fame, you'll never look back." She reassured the giant woman, a hint of a predatory smile playing on her lips.


"Alright... yeah. Yeah! I'll do it!!" Liz declared, jumping to her feet so quickly the shaking earth nearly knocked over Miranda. "I'll do it! I'll go to Hollywood!"
"Excellent," Miranda purred, her lips curling into a smile. "There's no time to lose. We've got to get on the road now."


"Yes, this is it!" she finally said, her voice laced with determination. "I'll do it. I'll follow my dreams and conquer Hollywood! Look out, world," she thought, her heart pounding in time with her thunderous stride. "Here comes Liz, the biggest star of them all!"
With that, the duo set off to the first day of Liz's new life.


Liz wasted no time, briskly walking through the countryside back to the city. Though it was dozens of miles to get back, Liz was able to move far more quickly than an ordinary person thanks to her lengthy strides. The fact she wasn't required to follow the winding roads exactly also helped a good deal.
"Still can't believe I snatched up all the cows from Miss Thatcher's cow pasture!" Liz panted as she kept a quick pace. "I still kinda feel bad about that one... but only a little!"


"Get used to it, Liz!" Miranda called out from her perch inside the giantess's pocket. "Chase those good feelings. Don't let them fade! Besides, a little notoriety is good for your image! If there's one thing Hollywood loves more than an innocent sweetheart, it's a good girl that turns into a bad girl. You need to walk that line if you want to get attention. And speaking of which... There aren't a lot of cameras here, are there?"


Liz laughed. "Cameras? All the way out here? Don't see why there would be."
"Exactly. That's a problem. If you want to build hype, you need attention, and that means going where the people are, every chance you get. What do you say we stop cutting through the grass, and get onto the highway instead? You'll have a hell of a lot more eyes on you that way."
"You want me to actually walk on the highway?" Liz asked, startled, but intrigued. "But what if I step on a car or something? Wouldn't it be safer and faster to-"
"Have some faith in your own abilities, Liz! I'm sure you won't cause any trouble. Besides, even if you did... that would translate to guaranteed media coverage! You're going to need lots of that if you want to be a star!"
"Well, if you say so!" Liz laughed, enthused about the whole idea.


The pair's course changed quickly, and it wasn't long at all before long stretches of paved road were visible. Dozens of cars were headed up and down in every direction, but it didn't seem like any of them had even noticed the giant woman yet.
"Watch your step, Liz! The highway doesn't matter so much, but we don't want you tripping and falling over the barrier before you even get there."
"I'll do my best to be careful!" Liz said, as she effortlessly cleared the barrier with one step. "After all, Pa would never stop worrying if I hurt myself, or forgive me if I hurt someone else!"


Liz took her first steps out onto the highway. She tried to watch where she was going, but the transition to the highway had made their progress all the more clear to her. She stopped in the middle of the street, eyes growing wide at the sight before her.
"Is that..."


"It is." Miranda told her. "The City of Stars! Los Angeles itself. You're almost there! You're just a hop, skip, and a jump away from becoming the next big thing!"
"Wow... it's..."


"INCREDIBLE!" Liz practically shouted she was so excited. "I can't believe it! Everything about it is bigger than I could have possibly imagined! Look at all them buildings!"
"The skyline is something special." Miranda mused.
"This is all so amazing! I feel so free!" Liz exclaimed, breathing in deep lungfuls of the fresh air. "This whole time, there was a whole big world just waiting for me! It's nothin' like the farm, or the places around it!"


Before continuing, Liz looked down at Miranda, and smiled warmly. "I really can't believe how nice you are, Miranda. You know, if you hadn't stopped by, I'd still be at the farm right now... liftin' hay bales and takin' photos. It'd probably be another ten years before I realized what a prison it was. From the bottom of my heart Miranda, thank you. For everything."
"It's my pleasure." Miranda replied as she quickly put away her phone. "I knew from the moment I laid eyes on you that a girl like you had no business being trapped on that ramshackle ranch. I knew you were ready for the big city. The real question is... Is it ready for you?"


Liz considered the question as she finally resumed walking along the highway. Lost in thought, she remained oblivious to the traffic below her. She was completely unaware of the van barreling along the road on a collision course with her heel.


"what the- Charlie! Look out!!!" The woman in the passenger seat shouted.
"what the hell?!" the driver screamed back.


The driver wasted no time grabbing the wheel, and slamming on the brakes. The unfamiliar sound of squealing tires filled the air as the man shouted "Watch where you step!" to the giant woman he was doing his best to avoid.


"Why don't you watch where you're going, asshole!" Miranda cursed back down while giving him the finger. "Ugh! That's one thing I don't miss about this city: the drivers! Pedestrians have the goddamn right of way!"
"I guess he was bein' a little rude." Liz admitted, watching as the van sped ahead as soon as it was a safe distance away.
"Speaking of being a little rude..." Miranda shouted, craning her neck back as the loud roar of a fully-revved engine could be heard. "There's a real speed demon coming straight for us!"


Liz turned back just in time to see the sports car roaring down the highway. "Huh?" was all the response could manage as it attempted to slow itself down as well. The ginger titaness was many things, but quick wasn't one of them. She froze in place like a deer in headlights as the speedy thing raced towards her boots.
KOREAN


At the last moment Liz tried to move away, but she was too slow. The swerving car slammed straight into the back of the giant woman's heel, crumpling the front like a discarded soda can. The carnage was near-instantly obscured by a thick cloud of dark smoke erupting from both sides of the hood.


In the blink of an eye the car had been totaled. Liz herself didn't escape the collision unscathed as she lifted her foot quickly, wincing in pain.
"Ow! Dang, that hurt!" Liz whined. "Damn, that stung bad!" She instinctively shook her foot in the hopes that it might help with the pain, but she was unused to walking on the well-paved roads of the highway. No sooner had she started to hop on one foot did she feel the well-worn soles of her boots lose traction with the ground.


She realized what was happening immediately, and flailed her arms wildly as she tried to right herself, but it was no use. She was normally quite good at maintaining her balance, but she knew when she had lost it and when she was going to fall. She looked back, and realized with a good deal of shock that she was about to land on that same black sports car.
"Oh shoot! Hey! I'm fallin'! Get out of the way!" Liz shouted, as she lost the fight with gravity, and fell back.


There was no hope of catching herself now. She could only brace herself and wait for impact as her momentum sent her careening down straight onto the car. She didn't know how sturdy the little thing was, but she knew there wasn't much that would be able to withstand her five-ton ass before slamming on top of it.


"Aaaugh!" Liz screamed out as she landed ass-first on top of the sports car. Unlike the sturdy farm equipment she was used to, this thing crumpled in an instant. The metal frame folded around her weight as more plumes of smoke erupted around her in every direction.


"Aw... shoot." Liz groaned. She wasn't injured, but the impact was still enough to rattle her. Her head was spinning when she looked down to assess the damage, hoping it wasn't as bad as it seemed. The thick smoke made it hard for her to see just how much she'd done to the car, but she feared the worst.


"Pa is gonna kill me..." Liz groaned.
"Liz?! Are you okay?" a voice called out. A wave of guilt came over the redhead when she realized she had completely forgotten about the woman she was carrying around in her pocket.
"Yeah, I'm fine." She said, though she couldn't see Miranda from this angle thanks to her enormous breasts blocking the view. "Think I just bruised my tailbone a bit, that's all. What about you?"


"Me? Oh I'm fine. That was positively comfortable next to what you went through, I'm sure. No, what you should be thinking about right now is your next move! A fall like that is gonna attract spectators and gawkers. You've got a half-dozen people filming your every move now! The best thing to do is play it all off like a big, clumsy accident!"
"But it was an accident!"
"Perfect, that will make it easy! Remember, act like you're just a salt of the earth country girl!"
"But I... am?"
"Exactly! Now play that up, and lay it on thick! Thicker than normal, even! I want you sounding like your pa out there!"


Liz hadn't even noticed the spectators until Miranda pointed them out. She was right. They were there filming her eagerly. Waiting to see what she would do next. She'd never once had more than a couple dozen people watching her at the same time. If this stuff got out then she'd have the whole world watching her...
This was her time to shine!


In the blink of an eye the anxiety disappeared from Liz's face, replaced with an easy smile. She got up with careless ease, taking only a moment to dust off her backside before mugging for the cameras. "Aw shucks ya'll! Is there somethin' on my little ol' face or are you all just happy to see me? I reckon you ain't never seen nothin' like me never before, I tell you h'what."


"Too far!" Miranda whispered as loudly as she could. "Tone it back! Just a little!"
Liz nodded, then looked back at the car, feigning surprise. "Oops! Did I do that? I'm such a big klutz! Here I go, squishin' another car with my big ol' corn-fed booty! I hope none of ya'll were scared!" She said while collecting Miranda from her pocket.


Liz took Miranda at her pocket, and held her close. "Was that better?" Liz whispered, splitting her attention between the people filming her and Miranda.


"Perfect, Liz!" Miranda called out. "You're a natural in front of the camera, but you can't linger. Not yet, at least. Leave these people with only a glimpse of you. Keep an air of mystique until you're ready for a proper debut! Now get out of there before you overstay your welcome!"


Liz looked down at the wreckage and cringed at the ominous splatters of red on the street. "B-But what about whoever was in the car? Should we call for help? You don't think I hurt them, do you? That thing looks pretty flat...."
Miranda sputtered for an excuse. "Oh, uhh... No! Everyone is fine! I saw the driver roll out at the last second! Scraped himself real bad too, that's what all the red is. Besides, cars these days have so many safety features that it's practically impossible to die inside of one. You don't need to concern yourself with them. They'll be fine."
"Are you sure?" Liz asks, not recalling having seen anyone running along the street on foot. "I mean, you had a better angle than me, but that looks like a lot of blood for a little ol' scrape."


"Because it's not all blood. Silly me!" Miranda laughed. "I guess you're not used to seeing all these fancy, high-end cars millionaires like to drive in the city. No, what you're seeing is just a bunch of oil. The real expensive kind, too. Nothing out of the ordinary. Now in case you've forgotten, we're right outside the city as we speak! You're not going to stop now, are you?"


"Oh! Right!" Liz said, eyes growing wide. "Of course not!"
"Eyes on the prize, girl. Let's get going!"


Liz turned back, and took one last look at the wrecked car. A woman in a business suit stumbled out the back of the car, reaching out one last time before she collapsed onto her back.
"Hey, lady! You're not hurt, are you?" Liz asked.
There was no response.


"Welp, she didn't say anything, so I'm guessing she's fine... right?"
"I'm sure she's just sleeping it off," Miranda replied. "Now let's get back on the road!"
"Sounds like a plan!" Liz replied. "I can't wait to make it to the big city!"
And with that, Liz took her first few steps along the highway. Her gaze was locked on the shimmering skyscrapers in the distance. It had been a long time since she had seen buildings that challenged her height. Much less ones that towered high above her.


Liz was so focused on her destination she never once bothered looking down as she walked along the highway. One after another, she heard skid, brakes squeal, and even felt more one crunch under her boots. But she paid them no attention. After all, the people inside would surely be fine, considering just how safe cars were these days. Besides, stopping to check on them would ruin that mystique thing that Miranda was talking about!


A minute later Liz started seeing businesses dot the sides of the highway. They gradually grew more and more common until, just a few minutes later, she was walking through downtown Los Angeles. She cradled Miranda in her hand, the middle-aged publicist gripping onto Liz's finger for dear life.
"Well, we're here." Miranda called up. "What do you think? Don't mind the smog and congestion, it's just something you'll have to get used to."
HOTEL


Liz craned her neck back as she marveled at the skyscrapers. "Wow..." She breathed, taking it all in. "I never thought I'd get to see LA up close like this..."
"Neither did anyone else, honey," Miranda quipped, eyes darting nervously across the horizon. "But here we are. The city of dreams."
APARTMENTS


"I can't thank you enough for this opportunity." Liz said, smiling sweetly. "So what do you want me to do now?"
"About that..." Miranda answered, hardly able to keep her own excitement contained as she looked at her phone. "You've barely arrived and you're already trending again. Your little adventure on the highway got even more attention than the first article. Everyone is talking about you!"
"Really?" Liz asked. "What are they saying?"
RED STAR

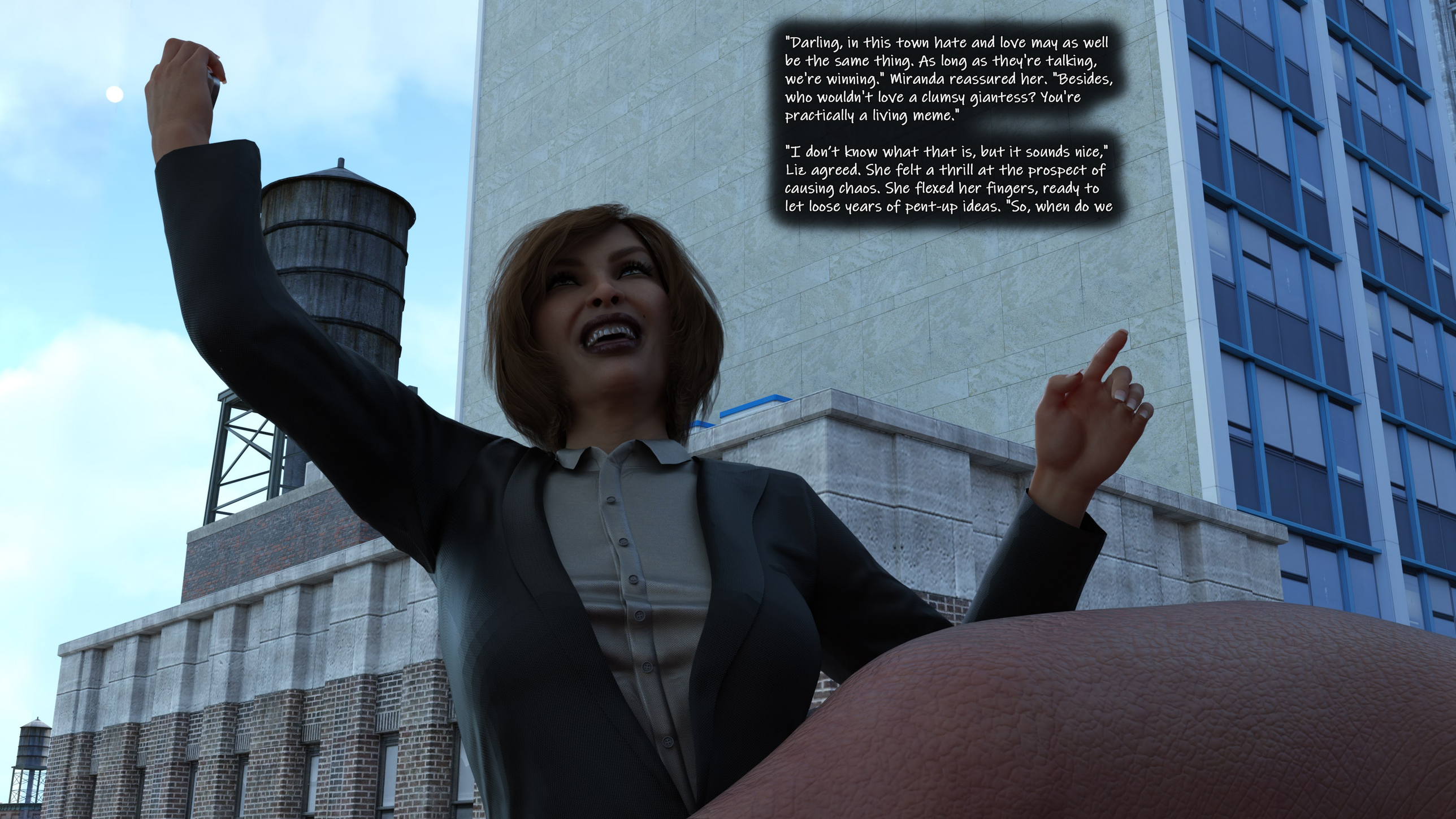

"They're saying... You know what? That doesn't matter. First rule of success, Liz. It doesn't matter what people are saying about you, what matters is that you're on their mind. You want fame? You want success? Lean into it. You're not just a country girl anymore. You're a real bonafide clumsy giantess. Embrace it. People love a good disaster story, don't they?"


"True, I s'pose. And my big old body is great at wrecking things!" Liz admitted, feeling herself swell with pride. "But what now? How do I keep this goin'?"


"Simple." Miranda replied, smirking. "Think about earlier when you tripped and crushed those cars under you. Remember how people screamed?"
"Yeah. They seemed pretty scared."
"Only a little!" Miranda corrected. "What's more important is that they couldn't take their eyes off you. That's your ticket. Make accidents happen, and make them spectacular. Something no one can ignore. Something that'll be on every news channel in the city!"


"Cause accidents... on purpose?"
"That's right." Miranda grinned wolfishly. "Be honest, Liz. You've thought about doing exactly that once or twice before, haven't you? Well, now's your chance.
Liz chewed on the idea, as if tasting something unfamiliar. It didn't take long before a devilish smile spread across her face. "Yeah... I like it!"
CARLTON COURTS


"Of course you do," Miranda purred, pleased with her influence. "Just remember, darling, you're not a monster. You're a spectacle. Every move you make should make headlines. You want to be the name on everyone's lips."
"Ha! Good one." Liz laughed, her eyes lighting up at the thought. "But there's gotta be more to it than that, right? I mean, how do I keep people from hating me?"
RED STAR


"Darling, in this town hate and love may as well be the same thing. As long as they're talking, we're winning." Miranda reassured her. "Besides, who wouldn't love a clumsy giantess? You're practically a living meme."
"I don't know what that is, but it sounds nice," Liz agreed. She felt a thrill at the prospect of causing chaos. She flexed her fingers, ready to let loose years of pent-up ideas. "So, when do we


"Immediately, sweetheart," Miranda purred, her crush on Liz fueling her eagerness. "You're a walking wrecking ball. Go ahead, smash some stuff!"
"Okay, I'll try!" Liz said dutifully. "Hmm, what to smash, what to smash..."

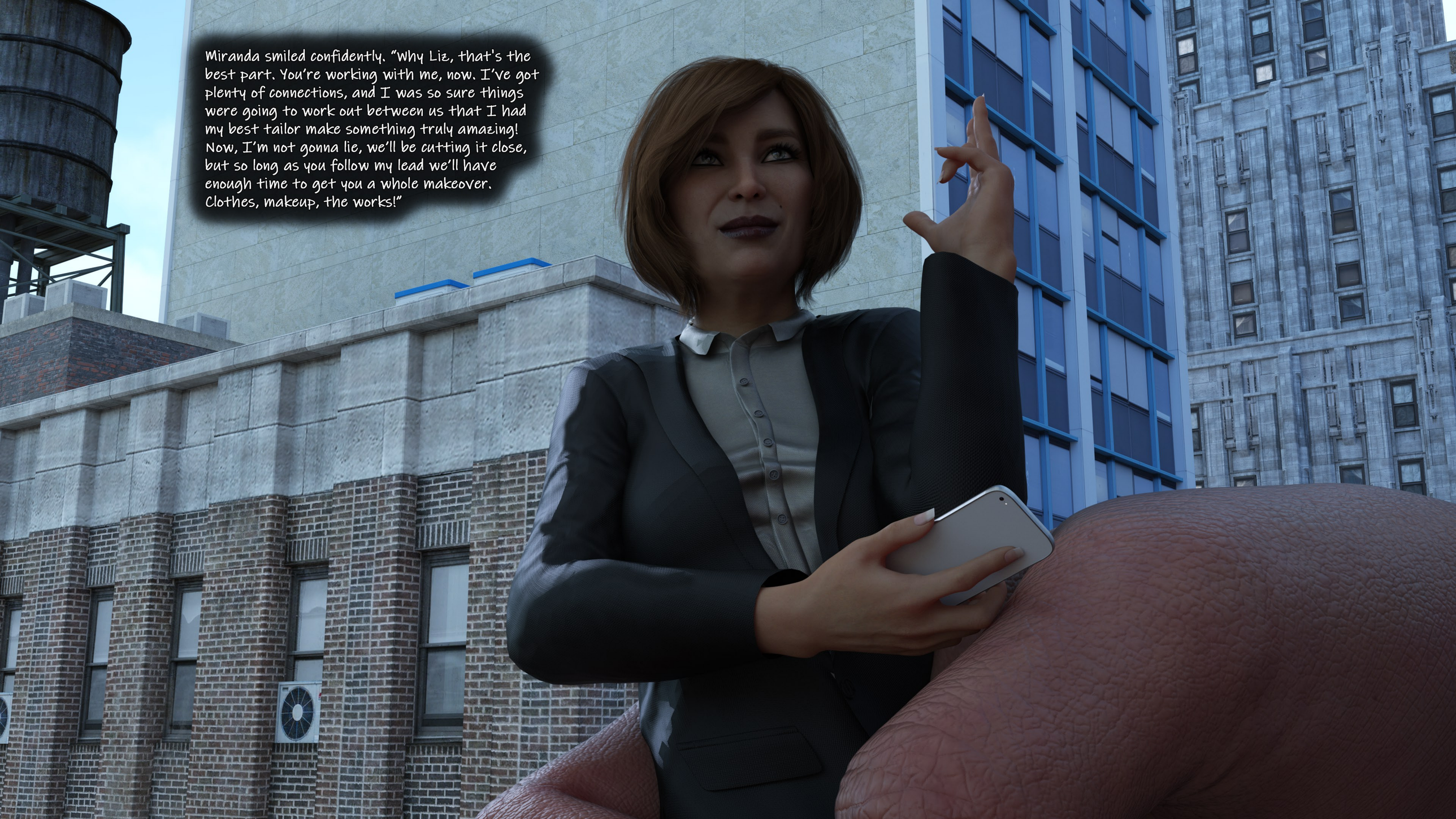

Most things nearby didn't particularly strike the girl's fancy though. Big as she was, she had her doubts she'd be able to do much damage to a building, and people seemed like they'd be out of the question despite her curiosity. She thought of continuing her walk for a moment until inspiration struck, but a loud horn drew her attention down.
Right in front of her boots was an SUV, honking at the giant farm girl. The driver didn't seem to care at all about the giant woman who was blocking the street, they just were just mad that she was blocking the way.


As far as Liz was concerned, that made them the perfect target. She steeled her nerves, and began repeating what Miranda told her to herself.
"Accidents on purpose. Accidents on purpose. Don't think about anyone else, just cause mayhem." Liz whispered to herself. Then she took a deep breath and pulled her leg back.


"Here goes nothin'!"
Liz swung her foot forward like a pendulum with all her strength. A tingle went through her entire body the moment the toe of her boots crashed into the the side of the SUV, cratering it in the blink of an eye and sending it flying. A group of people walking on the sidewalk ducked down only moments before the flying vehicle could smash into them.


Liz's heart raced over what she'd just done. She could feel herself hyperventilating she was so excited. Gradually a wide smile formed on her face as she looked at the panic ensuing around her casual action.
"Oh... Oh my god! That felt amazing!" Liz said, laughing with joy. "I've never been able to just let loose and smash stuff like that before! I did a pretty good job, right?"
"Honey, that was great." Miranda praised. "You might need to practice a bit more on the 'accident' part, but you're a natural at causing chaos. Stuff like that is what's going to keep you trending, and that means more coverage when you go to the big movie premiere tonight!"


"Wait, what? We're going to a premiere tonight?! I thought we were just gonna get settled in! Maybe see the sights for a bit, before-"
"No time!" Miranda interrupted. "Trust me honey, you're ready. You'll knock 'em dead!"
"But... I can't go like this! I don't have any clothes fancy enough to wear to a big premier! What am I going to do? Not like I can just find clothes in my size, Miranda! It has to be made, and we've only got a few hours!"
RED STAR


Miranda smiled confidently. "Why Liz, that's the best part. You're working with me, now. I've got plenty of connections, and I was so sure things were going to work out between us that I had my best tailor make something truly amazing! Now, I'm not gonna lie, we'll be cutting it close, but so long as you follow my lead we'll have enough time to get you a whole makeover. Clothes, makeup, the works!"


Once again, Liz smiled. Miranda hadn't led her astray yet, and the sheer confidence with which the woman spoke made her feel unstoppable.
"Alright. Deal!" Liz grinned. "Let's give them a show they'll never forget."


Liz followed Miranda's directions to a T, and quickly found herself in an industrial area outside of downtown. "Is that the place?" Liz asked, looking at a sizable warehouse across the street.
"Sure as the tides. I rented it out just for this occasion. Now, I know it doesn't look like much, but I didn't have a lot of options. I'm afraid all the most expensive salons can't exactly accommodate someone of your stature."
"Well it's nicer than a barn, I can tell you that much." Liz laughed, moving to the entrance.
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS
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A group of workers nearby stopped in their tracks the moment they saw Liz. Some looked to one another, confused, but others were a bit more eager.
"Would you look at the size of that broad! She's huge!" one man exclaimed.
"Wait a second... That's the chick from those videos. I thought it was just some crappy special effects!!"
"Nah, she's all real, and get a load of those cans! The things I'd do to- oh shit, quiet, I think she can hear us!"


Liz couldn't help but laugh as she waved to the workers. "Hey there boys! Don't be scared now, I won't bite. Do you like what you see?"
"You bet I do!" one of them shouted.
"That's what I like to hear!" Liz replied. "I'm new in town, but I might be seeing you all around from time to time. Maybe one of you big boys can show me around town one of these days?"
"Oh, I'll show you a good time alright!" another one of them shouted. "I'll take you out to dinner. The best places in town, real classy, I swear!"

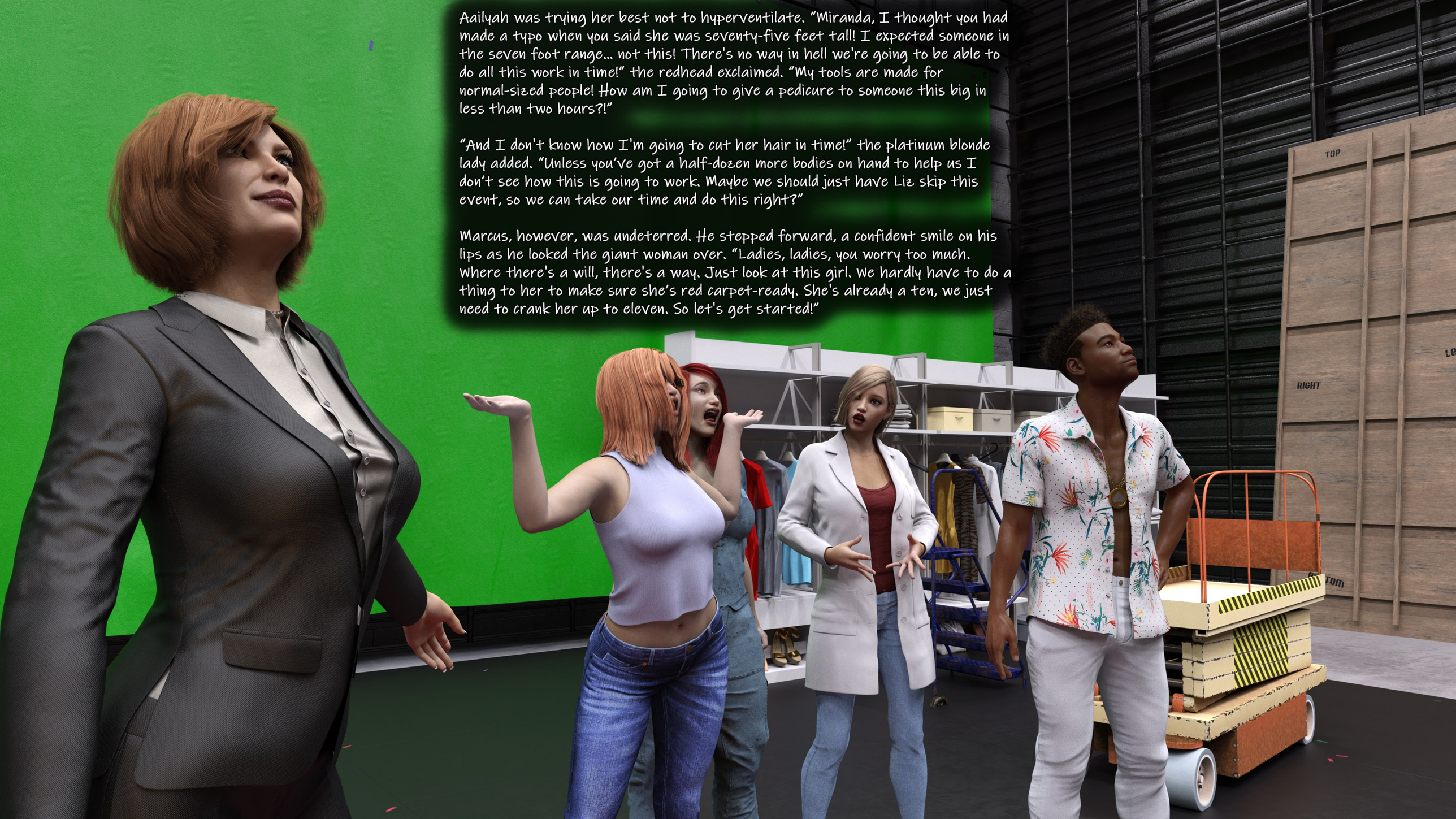

Liz crouched down in front of the warehouse, carefully setting Miranda onto the ground next to her. Once she was sure Miranda was safe she gave the workers one last look. "Be careful what you promise now," Liz teased. "Because I'm a big girl with a real big appetite, and it'll take a whole lot to satisfy me..."
"I'll satisfy ya! Just give me a chance!"
"Mmm... Maybe another time." Liz teased. "I've got a show to get ready for now..."
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Liz crawled into the warehouse and Miranda strutted after her. "For someone straight off the farm you're quite good at talking to new people, Liz. A real natural shmoozer. If you're that convincing pretending to be interested in some low-rent box movers, imagine how good you'll be on the talk show circuit!"
"Huh? But I am interested in them, Miranda." Liz replied. "Very interested, even. That's kinda my little secret. Just about everyone I see I desperately want inside of me. Just, umm... Not in the way you might think."
WELDRIGHT


Miranda turned and smiled knowingly at Liz. "Oh, I know exactly what you mean." Miranda replied. "I was the same way once upon a time. These days, I have very refined tastes, but back when I was younger, I let all kinds of men come into my house, so long as they went in through the back door... So to speak. "
"Yeah, uhh... that's what I meant too." Liz said, not entirely sure she understood the metaphor. "But anyway, enough talking... Let's get started on our big makeover!"


Liz finished crawling into the warehouse, and looked around in astonishment. "Wow, this place is amazing!" Liz exclaimed. "This is way bigger than my barn!"
Miranda laughed. "I'm glad you like the accommodations, but that's not what I'm paying the big bucks for. Please be careful where you sit down... Because four of the best makeover artists in the country are situated right behind your posterior. We'd be out of luck if something happened to them right before the big show!"


Liz carefully repositioned herself, making sure there was no one underneath her and got a better look at what was waiting for her. A massive green screen, rows of clothing, pallets of makeup, and a handful of artists who had quickly scurried out from behind the giantess to wave up at her.
"Hey guys, sorry I almost squished you." Liz said sheepishly. "So I take it you're the makeover artists Miranda mentioned?"
"World class." Miranda reassured her. "From left to right, we've got Aaliyah and Sienna on pedicure duty, Tress to tame that mane of yours, and Marcus to bring out more of that natural beauty with makeup. Suffice to say they're very good at their jobs. They've never worked with someone quite as large as yourself, but I'm sure they'll consider it an interesting challenge to really test their mettle... Isn't that right?"


Aailyah was trying her best not to hyperventilate. "Miranda, I thought you had made a typo when you said she was seventy-five feet tall! I expected someone in the seven foot range... not this! There's no way in hell we're going to be able to do all this work in time!" the redhead exclaimed. "My tools are made for normal-sized people! How am I going to give a pedicure to someone this big in less than two hours?!"
"And I don't know how I'm going to cut her hair in time!" the platinum blonde lady added. "Unless you've got a half-dozen more bodies on hand to help us I don't see how this is going to work. Maybe we should just have Liz skip this event, so we can take our time and do this right?"
Marcus, however, was undeterred. He stepped forward, a confident smile on his lips as he looked the giant woman over. "Ladies, ladies, you worry too much. Where there's a will, there's a way. Just look at this girl. We hardly have to do a thing to her to make sure she's red carpet-ready. She's already a ten, we just need to crank her up to eleven. So let's get started!"
TOP
RIGHT

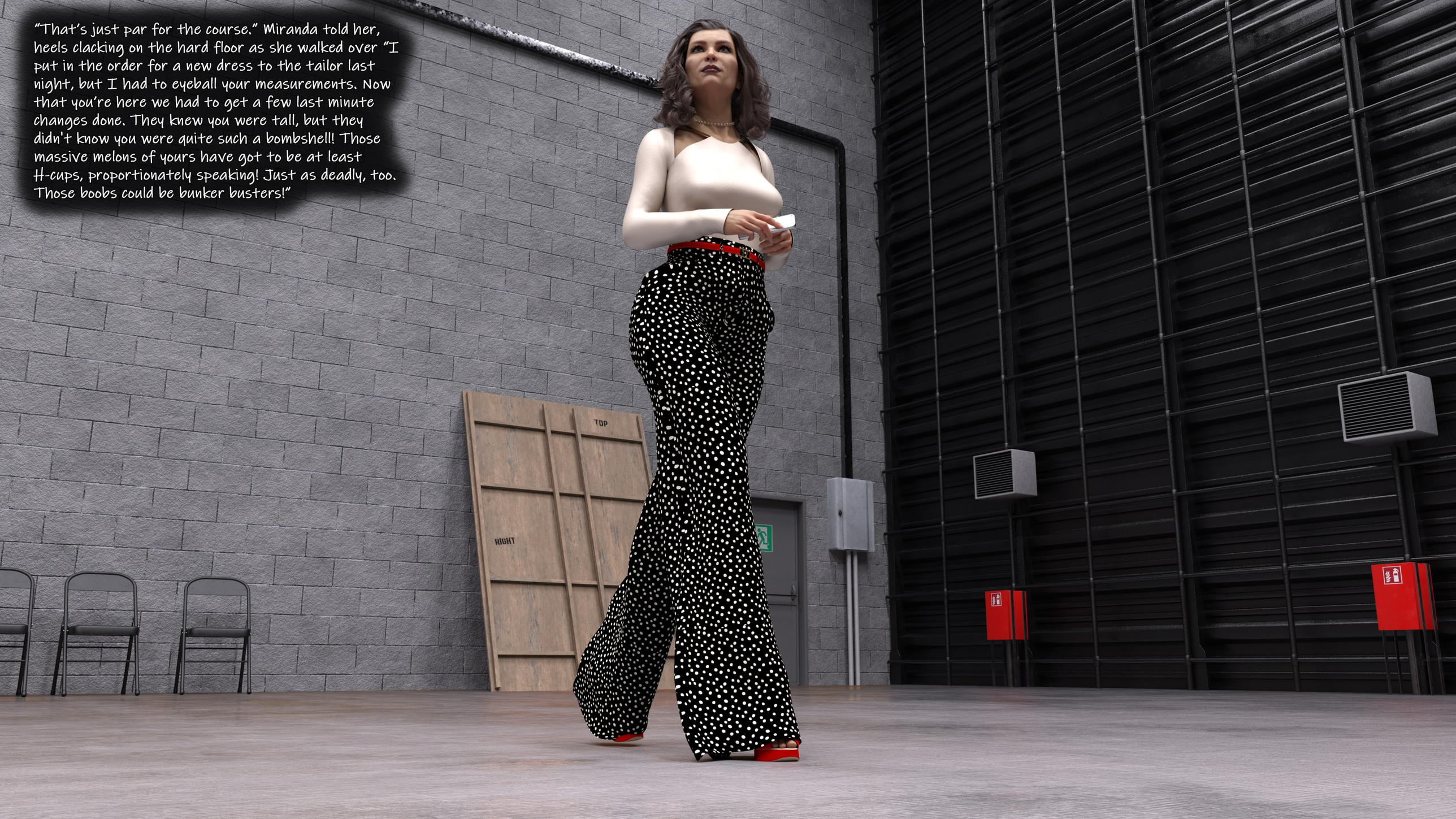

"Yay, I'm gonna get a makeover!" Liz said excitedly. "I can't wait to look like a real movie star. I want fancy makeup, nice nails, sparkly teeth, everything!"


It had taken only half an hour, but Marcus was already putting the finishing touches on Liz's eyeliner. "There! You've got cat's eyes, just like you wanted, girl." Marcus told her while rubbing his sore bicep. "That wasn't too bad... Even if it took a full-size paintbrush and a cherry picker to do it!"
"People use machines to pick cherries?" Liz asked. "That's so funny. I always just shook the trees until all the cherries fell out!"


An hour passed, but Aaliyah and Sienna were still hard at work on Liz's feet. It was hard work, scrubbing countless layers of dirt off of feet taller than they were. Feet that had, until then, considered a brief splash of water to be "good enough" in terms of cleaning. They were slowly making progress, but it was back-breaking work.
LEFT


Tress the stylist was having a similarly difficult time. "Dammit, I've been sawing away at this for ten minutes and I haven't made a dent." She lamented. "This hair is impossible to cut, let alone straighten! I guess you're going to have to keep your curls for now. In the future when we have more time we can look into straightening it if you like, but for now we work with what we've got... We'll call it a classic Hollywood style!"


"Well no offense lady, but that suits me just fine. I love that classic look!" Liz told her. "I had posters of Marilyn Monroe and Audrey Hepburn when I was still small enough to fully sleep inside of my barn. But, if you don't mind me asking, I do have just one question... Why did I have to be topless for all of this?"


"That's just par for the course." Miranda told her, heels clacking on the hard floor as she walked over "I put in the order for a new dress to the tailor last night, but I had to eyeball your measurements. Now that you're here we had to get a few last minute changes done. They knew you were tall, but they didn't know you were quite such a bombshell! Those massive melons of yours have got to be at least H-cups, proportionately speaking! Just as deadly, too. Those boobs could be bunker busters!"
TOP
RIGHT


"I don't know what that means, but that sounds funny!" Liz said, forcing a laugh. "But I suppose that makes sense and... Wait a second. Did you get a makeover too? You look..."
"Old, I know." Miranda interrupted with a heavy sigh. "I do what I can, but I'm afraid my glory days are long behind me. Don't let that get you down though, you look incredible!"
"You think so?" Liz asked excitedly. "Do you think I look good enough for the premiere?"


"Girl, you're gonna knock 'em dead." Miranda said ominously. "Now let's finish up here! The dress is on the way so you won't have much time to get dressed and downtown!"


Later that evening, a designer stiletto clicked against the pavement. It would have been an unremarkable event if not for the size of the heel... and its wearer. A crowd gathered around, gawking with a mixture of fascination and fear. Some of them took out their phones and snapped pictures or recorded video of the giantess who stood before them.


It was a momentous event for Liz, too. She was still blocks away from the red carpet, but she had already completely enraptured everyone's attention. With her curves accented by her designer outfit, it was impossible to look away from her.
The giantess had never worn high heels before, but she took to them naturally. She walked with an elegance that was reminiscent of an old Hollywood starlet, and smiled coyly at the crowds. There was nary a hint of awkwardness to betray the fact that she had been working on a farm earlier that day.
HOTEL
삼덕전기 자동제어반
우주 컴퓨터게임장
DON SUSHI ASIAN FOOD
ASIAN FOOD
삼덕전기 자동제어반


With a carelessness that came with her unparalleled fame, Liz took another step, her heel cracking the pavement as her weight settled onto the ground. Shocked gasps rippled through the crowd as she was coming dangerously close to treading on any of them as she treated the entire street like a runway.
Liz could see how the crowds only grew more dense up ahead, and her confidence began to waver. She stopped in her tracks, looking down for advice. "Um, Miranda, there's a bunch of people in my way. Maybe I should walk on the street instead?"
B1
鉄道模型
제어반
STARS


"And risk getting those nice shoes of yours scuffed by an idiot driver right before the premiere? Of course not. Listen, Liz. There's a lot you need to learn about fame. Are you familiar with the paparazzi?"
"The papa... what?"
"They're scum. The lowest of the low. Borderline criminal. They make their livelihoods invading the personal lives of the rich and famous. If you don't deal with them they'll make your life miserable. Trust me. I speak from experience. There's only one way to deal with them, and that's crushing them like the bugs they are. And you, with those heels... You could do that literally, couldn't you?"
WILLIAMS AND SONS


"Liz looked down at Miranda with a look of concern on her face. "Wait a second, are you saying that I should... step on these people?"
"In so many words... Yes. But don't think of them as people, Liz. Believe you me. If I could have done the same I would have in my day. Doing this will send a message to all those lowly rats to respect your personal boundaries. And it would make for great PR, too! Think about it. What could make you seem more like a Hollywood goddess than trampling some paparazzi?"
"Are they... really that bad? I don't wanna get in trouble..."
"The people will love you for it." Miranda said with a knowing nod. "Listen, Liz. When you're a big enough star, you can get away with a lot. Getting away with things means more notoriety, which means more publicity. Remember, laws are for little people, and you're certainly not little!"

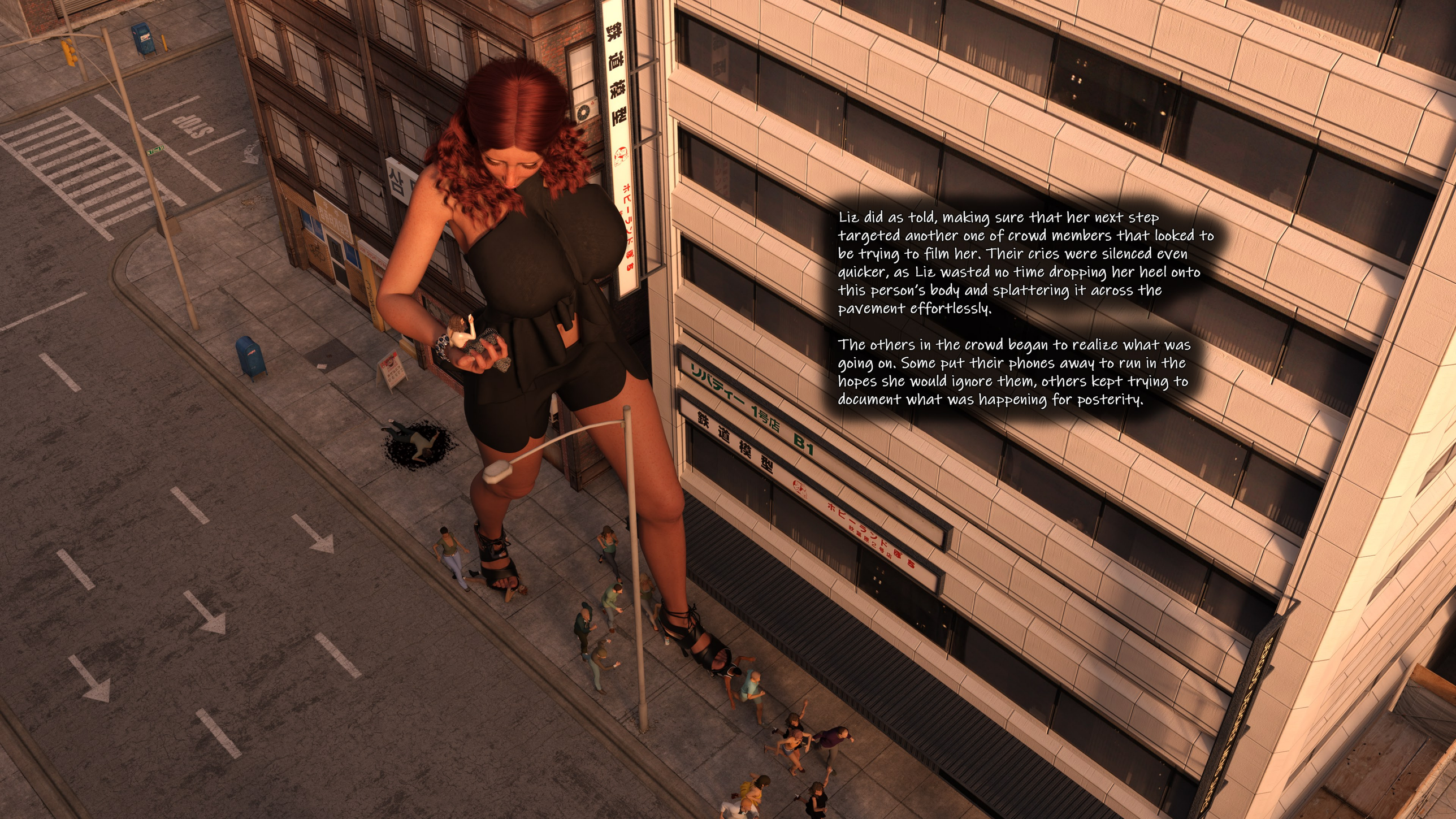

"Okay, if you say so!" Liz said, before obediently raising her foot into the air to take her first step. But just before she brought her foot down, Liz hesitated. "Wait a second... Isn't this murder, though? I mean, out of all the things you're not supposed to do, that's pretty much the biggest!"
"Murder? When it's against the paparazzi?" Miranda laughed. "People like that forgo all their rights when they put themselves in danger's way for a scoop. Murder is when you intentionally kill someone. They have to prove intent! Let's say that, hypothetically, someone was driving their Range Rover without watching the road, and they just happened to hit and kill their bastard of an ex-husband... That's not murder! That's-"
"An accident! On purpose! I get it!" Liz said excitedly. "Okay, it's time to be a klutz again!"
DON SUSHI ASIAN FOOD
2



Taking a deep breath to prepare herself, Liz wasted no more time and took that first step forward. A man was struck directly on the back, throwing him to the ground in an instant. Without bothering to adjust her step, she simply pressed down harder, squeezing his tiny form between her unforgiving heel and the hard pavement below.


"Oh god! Someone help! She's fucking crushing me! HEL-"
The man's cries for help transitioned into shrill screams, before a rapid series of crunches silenced him. He tried one last time to move, but Liz showed no mercy, and finished the step she'd started.


In the blink of an eye the man was crushed, his body completely flattened beneath the giantess's heel. Heels that made it so she couldn't even feel his tiny form popping under her like an overripe grape.
"Ooh... that felt... weird. Did I do a good job?" Liz asked, looking to Miranda for approval.
"Good? No, sweetie, you did great! You can't stop with just one though! Keep going!"
STOP
リバティー 1号店 B1
鉄 道 模 型



Liz did as told, making sure that her next step targeted another one of crowd members that looked to be trying to film her. Their cries were silenced even quicker, as Liz wasted no time dropping her heel onto this person's body and splattering it across the pavement effortlessly.

The others in the crowd began to realize what was going on. Some put their phones away to run in the hopes she would ignore them, others kept trying to document what was happening for posterity.



An act that Liz easily noticed from her great height. She wasted no time continuing her casual walk along the pavement, leaving enormous red splotches every time she placed her feet down. She stepped confidently and firmly, crushing any and all unlucky enough to cross her path. As she walked through the horror-stricken crowd, Liz could barely feel each one under her heel give way as their bodies were pulverized into mush under her weight, but the sensations they brought about would certainly be remembered. She could feel a strange tingling across her skin every time she indulged in this way, and the ease with which she did it just made it all the more interesting for her. Take a step, crush a person. It was so easy!.

One, two, three, four steps, and just as many lives were ruined beneath her feet. It was hard for her to believe that such an effortless action could take a life. It felt almost unreal, like something from a dream. She wanted to keep chasing this feeling.


The difference between Liz's perspective on her actions and those on the ground was stark. For the paparazzi the horror had been all too real. Her victims screamed and begged, promising not to save the photos they'd taken. They fought desperately to fight against her heels as she crushed them, but they were powerless against the sheer mass of Liz's gargantuan body.



Liz's heels crashed into the crowd below as her feet swung forward, throwing the people she didn't crush directly around like ragdolls. Even these people didn't escape their encounter with Liz unscathed. A passing glance from Liz's foot was enough to break a dozen bones in a normal person, while a direct strike could be just as deadly as winding up underneath.


Her victims had spent their lives in the orbit of the rich and powerful. Titans of the industry who could make or break careers on a whim. But they had never seen someone like Liz. She was a true titan, and she had no need for niceties when she could simply do what she wanted.


Her every step seemed intent to send a message. To tell others that she was not like anything they'd ever seen before. Every additional body she ground to gristle under her tread only emphasized that point harder. It was so easy for her to do, without even really trying.
Accidents, on purpose.


When she was done, the street was littered with broken survivors, scattered around the remnants of those who didn't. Her heels had marched straight through their ranks, killing about one in ten, like the decimations of Ancient Rome. Like those ancient killings, it was a display of terrifying power. But in her case, it wasn't the power that came from authority, but something simpler: physics.
She was big. They were not. As a consequence, they found themselves beneath her heels. Crushed like insects.
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
鉄道模
79


Once her casual stroll was over, Liz once again looked to Miranda for approval. "Well... How did I do?"
"Talk about giving a new meaning to the red carpet!" Miranda joked while clapping her hands. "The way you squished those stalkers was spectacular! The only thing that would've made it better is if I got to join you in size ten-thousand boots of my own!"
"Really? I didn't go too far?" Liz asked. "I know you said what matters is people talkin'... but if possible, I'd prefer it if they were bein' nice rather than mean."


Miranda laughed, and looked up at Liz. "Oh darling, you're such a sweetheart, but I promise you that you don't need to worry about such things. All attention is good attention. Even if it starts negative, all it takes is a little bit of posturing to turn it positive. I took the initiative of livestreaming your little escapade, and you know what? I hit five million views in less than a minute! Love, hate? They're two sides of the same coin. You've got attention, so you have to hold onto it with every fiber of your being! Now are you ready to put on a show?"
GAMES PLANET
CUT PRICE LIQUORS
TRENZ
SUMMER
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Liz looked back at Miranda and smiled wide. "Oh, I'll give them a show alright!" Liz said.

"That's what I like to hear! Are you ready to make history, darling?" Miranda asked.

"I was born ready." Liz smirked. "Now let's show this town what a real star looks like!"



Just a few blocks away, the premiere was getting started at the Grand Theater. As the red carpet event unfolded, the atmosphere buzzed with excitement. Flashing cameras captured every glamorous moment, while well-dressed men and women alike posed in front of eager photographers..


Most popular of all were a pair of actresses on the red carpet. The two women smiled and nodded, as the photographers hungrily snapped photo after photo. The actresses played supporting characters in the latest movie in a long-running superhero franchise and had come dressed in their own costumes. Though it was clear they were uncomfortable in the getups, it had been a stipulation insisted on by the studios in their contract, and they did what they could to make the best of their situation.
ProCam6
STARLIGHT by DIOCE
(NOAH) pictures
CeLeBRITyNeWS
RISING STAR
FUTURE STAR


COMFORT AMID VICTORY
STARLIGHT
by
DIOCE
On the far side of the entrance, another actress was dressed as a scantily-clad barbarian. Standing next to her was a far more conservatively dressed woman, albeit in designer clothes. A handful of photographers were gathered around this duo as well, but most of the focus was on the group to their right.



The star of the movie was Zoey Parker. A perky blonde woman who posed proudly, basking in the light of the flashbulbs. Her curvaceous co-star, Madison Taylor, stood next to her, smiling and waving at the people gathered. Both of their smiles began to fade when a loud, unexpected noise reverberated around the red carpet.

A deep, loud, boom.

Another followed after. Then another. They both looked around, wondering where all the noise was coming from, and did a double-take when they saw the source.


A towering redhead, big as a building, was headed straight for the movie premiere.
"What the hell!?" Madison muttered. "Zoey, look! She's huge! Is that..."
"That giant farm girl that's been trending on Tiktok?!" Zoey replied. "I thought that was just some weird new ad campaign. Holy shit, she's real... And she's coming this way! What the hell is a giant farm girl doing at our movie premiere?"
RISING STAR
STARLIGHT
by DIOCE
NOAH pictures
ProCam
CeLeBRITy|NeWS


The giantess sauntered over to the actresses, holding Miranda in her palm. Her towering stiletto heels clicked rhythmically on the pavement, their deadly elegance making her strides look effortless.
Liz smiled smugly down at the actresses. "Nice to meet the two of you. Somethin' wrong? Are you afraid this country girl is going to steal the spotlight?" Liz asked. "Well, you're right to be worried, because that's exactly what I'm going to do!"
STARS


Strutting ahead with effortless confidence, she navigated the scarlet pathway in heels as tall as a full-grown adult. The photographers didn't miss a beat, turning their attention away from the movie's stars and up towards Liz, immortalizing her first steps on the red carpet. Her towering stature and commanding presence were impossible to ignore.
Her every step exuded undeniable power. In her wake, the two known actresses found themselves caught in her indifferent path, their expressions a mix of awe and trepidation. Liz's heels came perilously close to crushing them, and the gasps of the onlookers were palpable.
VICTOR
ProCam5
STARLIGHT by DIOCE
FUTURE STAR


But crushing the two actresses was not Liz's intent. She instead looked down at the cameras with a radiant smile that seemed to enrapture everyone in attendance. She basked in the attention they lavished upon her, waving gracefully at them all while she made her grand entrance.
"Hey boys, get a load of me! The new 'it' girl is in town! Look out, Hollywood!"


Liz took another step and her massive heel swung forward with incredible momentum. One photographer, eager for the angle of a lifetime, knelt down in her path, far beneath Liz's notice. The others, mesmerized by her beauty and power, were oblivious to the situation about to unfold before them. He snapped photos furiously, as the gigantic heel reared towards him.
DIOCE
ProCam6
STARLIGHT by DIOCE
(NOAH) pictures
RISING STAR


A moment later, the toe of Liz's heel slammed into the unfortunate photographer, knocking him onto his back. The man let out a yelp, and tried to get her to step off of him, but a second later Liz's weight settled onto his chest. The photographer's cries of surprise transitioned into screams of pain as his ribs popped in rapid succession beneath her. He tried one last time to draw the giantess's attention to his plight, but it was already too late. The pressure had increased too far. The audience around them fell silent; none could believe what they were seeing.
HOTEL
LIQUORS
CUT PRICE LIQUORS



Liz never once acknowledged the man, stepping down with her full weight. Her giant heel pressed further and further into the photographer's chest, turning his cries into bubbling gurgles as his insides were forced up his throat. Then, in an instant, the photographer's torturous final moments came to an end as he was splattered against the ground.

The crowd was in complete shock at the gruesome scene that played out before them. Zoey and Madison shielded their faces, as blood and viscera sprayed through the air. They were stunned by Liz's monstrous strength and power. All the while cameras continued to flash, capturing every angle of the grisly scene.


"Dammit, Liz, you need to watch your step!" Miranda chastised. "These aren't paparazzi anymore, and there are other stars around. What if you killed a director who wanted to cast you in a movie? Whoosh! There goes your big break!"
"I'm sorry, Miranda! I just saw the cameras, and... I'm sorry! I'll try to watch where I'm going! I guess that only applies to walkin' around the city normally, and not while we're on the red carpet. No more steppin' on people... Not even accidentally!" Liz reassured her. "That wasn't anyone too important, was it?"



Miranda looked back at Liz with something she'd never seen on the small woman's face before... disapproval. Finally, with a heavy sigh, she answered the question. "That, Liz, was Randy Blaine. He was the best damn photographer in this town... A legend in his field. Not to mention an old friend of mine..."

"Oh god, I'm so sorry," Liz replied. "I didn't mean to... to..."


Then, suddenly, Miranda burst into laughter. "Ha! I'm sorry hon, you just looked so sad I felt like I had to mess with you. Don't worry. He, like 99% of the people in this town, was a nobody. They'll get over it... but not quickly enough. I can tell they're a little upset right now, and it's killing the mood. Go ahead and set me down. I'll do damage control, and all you have to do is soak up the attention."
BURGERS
SHINING STAR


"Knock 'em dead!" Liz exclaimed. She was happy to oblige, lowering Miranda down to the carpet and carefully steadying her. All the while, the photographers behind were still eagerly snapping shot after shot despite their colleague's untimely demise.
DR BURGERS
DR BURGERS
DR BURGERS
DR BURGERS
EST BURGERS
COMFORT AMID
THE ANNUAL SUPERSTAR AWARDS
SPONSORED BY
DR BURGERS
STARLIGHT
HOSTED BY
2-TIME BEST ACTOR WINNER
JACK HOPKINS
SATURDAY 11TH MARCH
6:00PM EST
STARLIGHT by DIOCE
SHINING STAR
FUTURE STAR
ProCamS


Miranda jumped off Liz's hand with surprising agility for a woman her age. She dusted herself off, then strutted onto the red carpet as if she'd never stopped attending premieres. Her obvious closeness with the giantess had captivated the attention of everyone in attendance, and all eyes were on her.
"Pretty good, right?" Miranda laughed, motioning to the crushed man's body. "Those very impressive gore effects come courtesy of the effects team I'm working with. If you didn't know any better you'd probably have thought that was real!"
SPORTS
COMFORT AMID VICTORY
ProCam6
STARLIGHT by DIOCE
SHINING STAR


While Miranda bamboozled the press, Liz looked for a seat. Unfortunately for her, the carpet wasn't built for anyone of her size, and she was finding it difficult to find anywhere to rest. After searching for a moment, she leaned back and lifted her enormous ass backwards, to what she thought was an empty spot... But it wasn't quite as empty as she assumed.
RISING STAR
RISING STAR


The actresses looked up in horror as Liz's behind descended on them. Zoey quickly turned and ran, but the sharp spikes on Madison's heels made running an impossibility. She stood there, frozen in fear, as Liz's backside descended onto her.
RISING STAR
ProCam6
STARLIGHT by DIOCE
NOAH pictures
CeLeBRiTy|NeWS



A moment later, Liz's butt slammed into Miranda, throwing her backward. The woman screamed as she fell onto the red carpet, which did little to cushion her fall. But that pain was just a taste for what was in store, when Liz's butt finished its descent and landed directly onto her.


Miranda let out a loud groan as Liz's weight squished her against the carpet. She tried to wiggle her way out, but the giantess's enormous butt cheeks kept her trapped. It was like being trapped in a giant vice, and the pressure was unbearable. There was nothing Miranda could do to escape, even with Zoey trying to pull her free.
VICTORY
ProCam
STARLIGHT by DIOCE
(NOAH) pictures
CeLeBRiTy|NeWS



Liz, meanwhile, didn't even notice the drama unfolding beneath her. She was already overwhelmed with excitement, and the clamor of the crowd over her surprise appearance drowned out the woman's screams.

"So you're saying you were able to set up a live special effects demonstration on the red carpet?" an excitable young photographer asked Miranda.

"That's right! Isn't it incredible what they can do these days?" Miranda said, smiling wide.


"It is... But not half as incredible as the fact that I'm standing across from Miranda Zenkova, in the flesh! You know, I used to have the Sultry Sirens movie poster in my room when I was in middle school. I used to stare up at that picture of you in the white bikini for hours!"
"You don't say..." Miranda cringed, trying to fake a laugh.
"Oh yeah! And since you were all wet, the bikini was actually slightly transparent! Let me tell you, not a night would go by that I wouldn't gawk at that thing..."


"So you're saying you were able to set up a live special effects demonstration on the red carpet?" an excitable young photographer asked Miranda.
"That's right! Isn't it incredible what they can do these days?" Miranda said, smiling wide.
THE ANNUAL SUPERSTAR AWARDS
SPONSORED BY
DR BURGERS
STARLIGHT
HOSTED BY
2-TIME BEST ACTOR WINNER
JACK HOPKINS
SATURDAY 11TH MARCH
6:00PM EST


Liz looked around, hoping to find something she could use to stave off the hunger. A food cart, a catering table, something! While doing so, she could hear a few of the other actresses whispering to each other and snickering. She suspected they were gossiping about her, but she wasn't too concerned with what they were saying. The hunger gnawing at her was what kept her attention focused on them. The sight of them made her stomach growl even louder, and she realized that there was one thing that seemed like it could fill her up.
Liz looked the two over, before settling on the skinny blonde actress in her tight-fitting dress. Her imagination began to run wild, thinking of how good the woman would taste in her mouth. How good it would feel to slurp her down and feel the woman wriggling inside her. Like she used to do back in the farm, before Pa had taken to slaughtering the animals before feeding them to her.
But Pa wasn't around now...
SUPER STAR


Liz shook her head, trying to banish the thought. It was wrong and disgusting! She knew better than to act on it, but...
The thought never vanished. It lingered in her mind. Kept her stomach growling. Reminded her of why the thought was there in the first place. Demanded that she do something about her hunger. She couldn't very well just leave the red carpet to find something to eat. So it only seemed logical that she'd need to do this here.
Maybe...


Maybe it would be okay to eat just one. After all, Liz was a star now, and rules were for the little people! That's what Miranda said! And she'd been okay with the photographer getting stepped on... so how was this any different?
Before Liz knew what was happening, she was already reaching out for the woman. The blonde woman was completely oblivious to what was happening as Liz reached out, and plucked her up by the arm.
SUPER STAR
MIDCITY


Liz lifted the woman up into the air, and the woman screamed in surprise. The other actresses gasped in shock, but nobody dared to intervene.
"Wh-what are you doing?!" she shouted. "Hey, put me down!"
ADIDAS
SPORTS


Liz didn't bother to answer. She no longer thought of the blonde actress as a person; Liz only regarded her as food. She had already opened her mouth wide, and was ready to consume her meal to slake off the aching hunger that demanded satiation. She shoved the woman head-first into her mouth without a second thought. The petite blonde thrashed and squirmed as Liz's teeth closed in around her.


A moment later, the blonde's screams were muffled by the thick saliva that was already starting to pool in Liz's mouth. Liz's eyes widened in pleasure as she felt the woman's body writhe and struggle against her tongue. The sensation of live prey long forgotten to the giantess, and the first time she'd ever done so with an actual human.


Liz couldn't help but crack a smile as she sucked down the blonde's legs. Ever since she'd grown, Liz had fantasized about playing the role of so many giant monsters in the movies and eating people. Now, that fantasy was coming true, and it felt better than she had imagined. She ran her tongue over the blonde's body, savoring the unique taste, wholly different from the meat she was used to. All the while, Liz felt an immense feeling of power overwhelming her body.


The other actresses watched in horror as Liz savored every last morsel of her meal. Then, finally, the giantess swallowed, and the woman was gone. Liz licked her lips hungrily and leaned back against the wall, satisfied with her meal. As the other actresses stared in shock, Liz couldn't help but let a moan slip from between her lips. She had finally tasted fame in all its glory.


The crowd was silent in awe as they watched Liz swallow her victim whole. The photographers snapped shot after shot, their eyes wide with shock and amazement. Only Miranda wasn't sure what to think, her thoughts swirling with ways to spin this one. The older woman watched with quiet admiration, and something else stirred deep within her.
Dana was the first to break the silence. "What the fuck?! Did she just fucking eat Clarice?"


Not long after swallowing the blonde, Liz started to feel self-conscious. All the stunned faces staring up at her were a reminder of the fact that she'd so easily given into her urges. She looked over the crowd, not sure what to say.
After a moment of awkward silence, Liz blurted out the first thing that came to mind. "Hey, what can I say? This big girl's got a big appetite."
STARLIGHT


"What the fuck is wrong with you?!" Zoey Parker screamed at the top of your lungs. "You can't just fucking eat people! Spit her out right now, you monster!"


Liz turned and stared down the blonde actress. She regarded the small hysterical woman for a moment, before the hunger returned. She was used to eating the equivalent of 4-5 adults back at the farm on the regular, so a petite actress, while enjoyable, was far from sating that need.
"I can't eat people?" She asked, biting her bottom lip. "Is that so? Because it sure feels like I can. Wanna see?"


Liz grabbed Zoey and lifted her up off the ground. The petite blonde screamed and tried to fight back, but it was no use. She was too small and weak against Liz's incalculable strength.
"Put me down! Put me down now, you stupid, ugly brute!" Zoey pleaded, tiny fists pounding Liz's fingers. The giant woman ignored the blonde's wailing, and raised her high into the air.
RISIN
STAR
EMPIRE HOTEL
PAY DAY LOANS
CUT PRICE LIQUORS
RISING STAR



"I'm sorry I said that, I didn't mean it!" Zoey screamed as her destination was becoming increasingly clear. "Let me go, please! Don't–aaugh!"

Liz had wasted no time shoving the actress's head into her mouth, and was now savoring her taste. Zoey squirmed and thrashed as Liz's teeth closed around her neck, but there was no escape.


Liz was consumed by the intoxicating rush of satisfying her hunger. She was so preoccupied that she didn't even notice the commotion forming around her. All she wanted was to devour the blonde whole. She could feel the woman's body wriggling and squirming in her mouth, but that only made her more eager to finish the job.


The crowd of actresses watched in horror as Liz sucked down Zoey's body, savoring every inch of her like a fine delicacy. The others could only stand by in shock and fear, unable to do anything to stop it. Liz was in her own world, savoring every second of her feast. She sucked down Zoey's legs, and her tongue eagerly explored every inch of the woman writhing inside her mouth.



Liz hadn't even finished swallowing the blonde when she started searching for her next meal. Two people were certainly better than one, but she knew it wasn't going to be enough. She quickly took interest in two young photographers standing in front of Miranda. She had quite enjoyed the taste of women, but curiosity demanded she find out if men tasted just as good.

The giant woman got down on all fours and crawled closer to them. She rested her hand on the body of the man she'd crushed minutes earlier, but paid him little attention. The only thing she cared about was getting her next meal.


With the blonde still bobbing in her mouth, Liz reached out for the photographers. The two men were frozen in fear, which made them easy prey. She snatched them up one by one.
SHINING STAR
SUPER STAR
ProCam
STARLIGHT by DIOCE


The men trembled as Liz held them in her hands like dolls. She lifted them both up at once, their bodies dangling helplessly in the air. They could do little but scream and beg, while Liz finished sucking the blonde woman into her mouth, and swallowed loudly.


Another shiver ran down Liz's spine, and a greedy smile formed on the giant woman's lips. Her mouth opened once more, saliva drooling from it. The thought of filling her belly even more excited her beyond belief. The actress had only been out of view for mere seconds before one of the photographers was forced head-first in her mouth. While he was clawing against her cheeks, Liz looked down at the other photographer, and shot him a mischievous smile. She had something devious in mind, and she wanted to make sure he saw.


Rather than simply swallow him whole, Liz brought her teeth together while the man was still only halfway inside of her mouth. Her teeth crushed through flesh and bone effortlessly, and in the blink of an eye the man was separated into two halves. Blood and viscera splattered all over, but little of it ended up on Liz. She'd done the same thing countless times with whole pigs back on the farm, and after some complaints from guests she'd learned to keep herself clean when engaging in such violent acts.


The other photographer screamed in terror, and Liz turned her attention to him. She brought him closer to her face, and stared him down while she smiled. Then, making sure he had his entire attention on her... she began to chew. She made sure he was close enough to hear the bones crunching and flesh tearing as her teeth ground the other photographer into paste. And she stared into his eyes while she slurped the last of her food down.


The more Liz ate, the hungrier she seemed to get. She hadn't even had time to lick her chops before she forced the other photographer feet-first into her mouth. His legs thrashed violently against her giant tongue, but that did little more than amuse Liz, who did not slow his trip inside of her.


"No! No! You can't do this, please!" The man pleaded, desperate to avoid the fate he'd seen befallen three before him. "My dad is huge in this town! I have connections! I can give you money! Fame! Acting roles! Anything! Just don't—Aaaugh!"


But Liz ignored his desperate pleas, and kept pushing him deeper into her mouth. A single finger was all it took to overpower him, which gave Liz an unspeakable amount of satisfaction. She had always known she was powerful, but she had never before had the opportunity to actually exercise her obvious superiority over other people. Now it was impossible to ignore. She truly felt it.
And it felt good.


Liz shifted her giant tongue around, savoring the sensation of the man squirming and writhing in her mouth. All the while, Miranda stood with her palm on her face. A crushed photographer she could manage. Maybe even one of the actresses if she went all out. But swallowing two actresses, two photographers, and crushing a third under her feet is going to take everything she's got to handle.



Liz, on the other hand, remained blissfully ignorant of what Miranda was going through. With a satisfied smirk and a soft moan, she swallowed the man she'd been toying with whole. He disappeared down her throat, joining the others in Liz's stomach. Finally, her hunger was satisfied, and all it took was four people to fill her up.


After devouring her meal, a wave of post-hunger clarity washed over Liz. She'd been lost in her thoughts, and suddenly returning to the real world brought with it the sound of screams. She looked down at the terrified crowds that were fleeing the premiere, not wanting to be around her any longer. Her hunger pangs had thankfully vanished, but a sense of regret formed in the pit of her stomach.
"Aw geez." Liz muttered. "I ate them. I ate all of them..."


Miranda watched the crowd flee in terror, before turning back to Liz. "So I see you got some snacks." She said, a coy smile forming on her face. "I have to admit this isn't quite what I had in mind for the premiere. It will be a challenge smothing things over, but, well... it's certainly going to leave an impression, isn't it? And you know what they say: there's no such thing as bad publicity!"


Liz struggled to restrain her tears as she gazed down at Miranda. "What have I done? I can't believe I let my hunger get the best of me. I've killed people, Miranda. And not just some dumb paparazzi, but people that matter!" Liz cried out, horrified at her actions.
ADARE SPORTS
STARLIGHT
SUPER STAR


Miranda walked over and placed a comforting hand on Liz's wrist. "Oh, dear, don't worry about it. Everyone needs to eat. You just have a bit of a... unique diet compared to most. You did what you thought you had to to satisfy your hunger."
"But-"
"But nothing." Miranda continued, standing up straight. "Look on the bright side. Even if you feel bad, you did good. You eliminated some of your competition. People who didn't matter. Just some photographers and actresses. Anyone can take a photo these days, and do you know how many skinny, pretty blondes there are looking to get into acting? They were completely replaceable. Not like you. Nothing like you."


Liz felt a strange sense of comfort from Miranda's words for a moment, but that warm sensation gradually began to travel through her entire body. The warmth grew into a furnace, leading her to feeling energized beyond belief. Like her entire body was crackling with power.
"M-Miranda...? What's happenin' to me...?"


Suddenly, Liz started to feel lightheaded. She lost her balance, falling backwards once again with a dull thud. Her head was spinning, and she grabbed onto the roof of the theater to keep herself from falling over.
APARTMENTS
Grand Theater
TOO SPY 2 DIE
2 BROTHERS, 1 SPEED ... FAST!
DR BURGERS
ADARE SPORTS
Phone


A strange rising sensation came over Liz. Almost like she was-
The sound of ripping fabric confirmed what she suspected. She looked down, and could see her dress tear apart for a split-second, before it shredded away from her body in tatters. Her eyes shot open, as a sudden realization came over her.
"Holy shit, my tits are growing!" Liz exclaimed. "And... no. It's not just my-"
TkF
DR BURGERS
THE BEST BURGERS
THE ANNUAL SUPERSTAR AWARDS
SPONSORED BY DR BURGERS
STARLIGHT
HOSTED BY 2-TIME BEST ACTOR WINNER JACK HOPKINS
SATURDAY 11TH MARCH 6:00pm EST
STARLIGHT by DIOCE


Miranda staggered to her feet at the exact moment her ripped dress fell away, revealing her naked breasts to the outside world. The moment she was on her own two feet she confirmed the more obvious change happening.
She was growing.
She looked down, watching the ground move further and further away by the second. She could feel her heels begin to bend under her additional weight as her toes moved past the edge. The waist of her dress clung tighter and tighter to her waist, before it too ripped apart.and realized that the ground was getting farther away by the second.
THE BEST BURGERS
STARLIGHT by DIOCE
THE ANNUAL SUPERSTAR AWARDS
SATURDAY 11TH MARCH 6:00pm EST
TkF



"W-What the hell is goin' on? I'm growing!" Liz shouted, hardly able to believe what was happening. The rest of her dress collected into a mess at her feet, leaving her completely naked save for her heels, stretched to the limit as they tried to contain her feet.

Liz surveyed her situation, realizing that she'd nearly doubled in height in less than a minute. She gasped as she looked down at her naked body, feeling suddenly exposed to the world.

"M-Miranda...?" Liz asked, her voice incredibly meek and quiet despite her new size. "What now...? Am I gonna get in trouble...?"


Miranda could only laugh. A haughty, raucous sound that traveled all the way up to Liz's ears, as the woman's unerring confidence comforted her.
"Problem? No, don't think of it like that." Miranda told the giant woman. "Think of this as an opportunity! You wanted to make it big? Well you just got a whole lot bigger! If you thought they couldn't take their eyes off you before, just imagine how hard it will be now!"
"But I was already big enough!" Liz whined, tears streaming down her face. "And how did it happen so fast? I grew more in a minute than I grew all year! How big am I going to get if I keep growing like this?"
FUTURE STAR
STARS



"There's no such thing as too big, sweetie," Miranda said, craning her neck back to fully grasp Liz's immense scale. "Besides, consider it a blessing. If you were a normal person, you'd be looking at a whole lot of jail time. At your last size they may have been able to find some way to keep you locked up. But now? And with the knowledge that you can continue growing like this? Honey, we just struck gold!"

"But-"

"...And speak of the devil, here they are." Miranda grinned, as several police cars pulled up with blaring sirens.


"YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!" A voice shouted over a loudspeaker. "Put your hands up, and do not attempt to resist!"
22
MICHAEL


"It's your movie, Liz." Miranda said, unphased by the presence of law enforcement. "Look at you. Look how big you are now. Think of how easy it would be for you to go over there and tell them they won't be able to take you. Think of the views that such a rebellious act will get you. They're not nice men, Liz. No telling what they have planned for you if you go along with them. So the choice is yours. You can play the role of the nice girl, and do as they say... or you can take them out without breaking a sweat. Which one is it going to be?"


Liz's heart raced as she looked back and forth from Miranda and the flashing lights that had shown up to take her in. Fear formed in the pit of her stomach as she was torn between the conflicting lessons she'd been taught about respecting others growing up clashed with Miranda's take what you deserve policy.
"LIZ!" Miranda suddenly shouted. "Make your choice! Not doing as they say isn't going to convince them to play nice."
The giant woman made up her mind. With tears welling in the corners of her eyes she wasted no time raising both her hands high up into the air, and addressing the officers directly.
"I did it!" She shouted between sniffles. "Take me in! I confess! I did all of it!"


END OF PART 1


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