
CINEMA
DIPLOMACY SUCKS
PART 4


JACKOFBULLETS
+
REDFIREDOG


Princess Nadia sighed. Her attempts to outgrow the mall hadn't exactly gone as planned. "This ceiling is stronger than Nadia anticipated, and the hallway is quite narrow. Perhaps Nadia is stuck after all..."
EMAS
Theaters


“Oh geez, that’s no good,” Tracey said. “If you don’t get bigger soon, your sister is going to flatten this whole city… and she’ll probably flatten us along with it! Can’t you just grow bigger, or something?”


The elf-eared giantess rolled her eyes. “If it is so easy, why do you not grow, little human? I Hoped I would have spurt of growth… but I cannot, how you say... get it up. Not when I am in such a compromised position, and so many people are watching, anyway. It makes Nadia... self-conscious.”
“Oh, I see,” Tracey said, as a sly grin slowly creased her lips. “I suppose that it would be best to make sure no one lives to tell the tale… for diplomatic purposes, of course. If only there was some way for you to reduce the surplus population in the mall. Like you did with that bitch Tara...”


“Ah yes, your archenemy,” Nadia said. She glanced down at what was left of Tracey’s rival after the elf princess flattened her. “Yes, of course, Nadia will simply kill everyone in the mall. Why did Nadia not think of that? Oh wait, she did. And it is a great idea! Now where does Nadia start?”



Tracey looked around the crowd for someone who the world would be better off without, and her eyes quickly settled on one person in particular. “There’s a guy on the ground floor in a yellow shirt. Dude has a mullet, a moustache and cut-off jeans, I think we’re doing humanity a favor if we take him out of the gene pool!”

The man must have heard Tracey talking about him, because he looked up at Nadia with panic before sprinting away. “Oh geez, please don’t kill me!” the man begged, but Nadia’s hand was soon upon him.


All Nadia had to do to end him was press down on her hand with barely a modicum of effort. The man was instantly flattened between her palm and the tile floor, sending a spurt of red blood that sprayed out from under her hand.
“One is down, yes. But there are so many more…” Nadia said, as she looked around for her next target.


“You look like tasty human snack!” Nadia said, as her gaze locked onto a raven-haired woman who was running on the balcony. A twenty foot drop seemed better than ending up in Nadia’s grasp, and so she sprinted headlong towards the end of the balcony.


The raven-haired woman ran as fast as she could in her heels, but Nadia's hand was far faster. The gigantic elf plucked the tiny woman up and looked over her.
"Let me see..." Nadia said, looking over the woman. "Hair looks clean... Acceptable smell... Not too fat... Yes, she will do quite nicely."


The woman didn’t particularly want to become Nadia’s next meal. “Oh god, no this can’t be happening!” The woman shouted. “This isn’t real, this isn’t real!” But Nadia’s mouth was all too real, and the raven-haired woman soon found herself inside of it.


Tracey watched as one by one, a group of mallgoers broke into a sprint and ran away from Nadia. “Oh shoot, Nadia, they’re getting away!” Tracey yelled. She wrung her hands in her hair anxiously.
Nadia’s mouth was still full with the raven-haired woman, but she turned her gaze towards some tiny people who were standing right below her enormous breasts.


Nadia lowered her chest down, and the two men cowered in fear as her huge, heavy breasts descended upon them. They looked up just in time to see a dozen tons of titflesh slam down upon them, and could do nothing but hope the softness of the breasts might soften the blow.



The men never stood a chance. They were utterly pulverized by the weight of Nadia's chest. The sheer mass of Nadia's enormous tits was enough to instantly flatten them.

Tracey was still anxious. "Hey Princess, that was awesome and all, Nadia, but a lot of them are still getting away!"



"Yeth, Nabia ake awe off dem," Nadia said, her mouth still full of the raven-haired woman. Nadia toyed with her food, shoving the saliva-soaked woman around with her tongue while she reached out towards the trio of fleeing people.


Nadia closed her fist, and was happy to see that she had caught all three in her hand. She gulped down the raven-haired woman and examined her quarry. It wasn't exactly an elegant catch, with one woman's upper body dangling from Nadia's hand, but Nadia was still pleased. They couldn't escape, and that was good enough for the giant elf.


When Nadia looked down, though, she was dismayed to see dozens of people running away in every direction. “Why can’t they all just go stand together so I can crush them at once?” Nadia mused to herself as she got up on her knee. She walked out of the mall through the same giant hole she had blasted earlier, and stood up to survey the scene.


“Wait… For.. Me!” Tracey shouted as she ran out of the mall, heavily panting as she tried to catch her breath. Her heels and tight pants weren’t exactly conductive to running, but she made her way to Nadia’s heel. “Hey, Nadia, look down here. It’s me, Tracey!”


"Tracey? Where are you?" Nadia asked, as she scanned the crowd for a familiar face. "Oh, there you are! You should take care, tiny human, especially when so many other humans are running around. You look like little ants from up here… Like little dots, and so easy to squash underfoot! The streets are not safe for you, little one. Not with a giant elf around!"


Tracey shrugged. “So, umm, do you want to, like, pick me up or something?” Tracey asked.
“Nadia wants to keep both hands free, in case of more snacks,” Nadia replied. “Climb aboard my heel, human. And hurry, there are many others to squish!”



"Okay, just give me a second!" Tracey said. She grabbed ahold of Nadia's toe strap and pulled herself up, but her arms were already tired from climbing, and she struggled to make her way up. While she strained she couldn't help but take in the sweaty scent of Nadia's toes, which was almost overwhelming even when she was mere inches away.

"You need to wash your feet, Nadia, you stink!" Tracey joked, as she got one last burst of energy and pulled herself up.


Nadia didn’t respond, and it quickly occurred to Tracey that it might have been unwise to make fun of the giant elf princess. “By the way, that was just a joke, I didn’t mean to insult you,” Tracey clarified. “You’re not gonna, like, step on me for saying that, are you?”


"Of course not," Nadia scoffed, and she strolled around the corner, revealing blocks full of terrified, fleeing people, densely packed together."Why would I step on the one human I like, when there are so many others to step on?"
"I, umm, didn't think about it that way!" Tracey shouted back at the elf. "So, like, what's the plan? You're not really going to step on all of them, are you? That might not be great for diplomatic relations..."
APARTMENTS
CINEMA
Juice
LIQUORS


Nadia laughed. “I don’t know if I’ll be able to step on all of them, but why not step on as many as I can? This island has too many people. It is, how do you say… infested with humans. I am not worried about your diplomacy. I will help to clear them out… And then I will grow even bigger!”
APARTMENTS
PAY DAY LOANS
HOTEL



Nadia lifted her foot up, and Tracey clung tight to the straps on the giant sandal. In a few seconds Tracey found herself more than twenty feet up in the air, and staring down at some very unfortunate people below. Riding on Nadia's foot reminded her of the time she tried to ride on a mechanical bull at a bar in college; she held on as tight as she could, but the foot seemed intent on throwing her off.



Nadia's foot slammed down onto the ground. The force that nearly knocked Tracey off of Nadia's heel. It did considerably worse to the people below Nadia, who were instantly flattened beneath the giant elf's considerable weight.



"Did I get any of the humans?" Nadia asked. "It is hard to see them from all the way up here!"

"A couple," Tracey replied. "Maybe you should try not to step on too many of them, though? Doing all this out in the open can't be good for optics!"

"You worry too much, human," Nadia said. "If it makes it better, I won't watch where I step. That way it is not on purpose!" Nadia said, as she took another step. "They cannot get angry because an elf just walks around, yes? That's as ridiculous as punishing me for having a little snack!"

The word 'snack' sparked Nadia's memory, and the giant elf's gaze turned towards the terrified people she was holding in her right hand.


Nadia lifted her hand above her head, holding the terrified trio in her grip even as they tried to squirm away.
“Don’t eat me!” a woman pleaded with Nadia. “I don’t want to die!”
“Do not be selfish,” the giant elf said. “I am nearly starving! Look at me, I am wasting away! Nadia needs food more than you need life. And think of it this way, after I digest your stupid body you might get to be fat on my perfect behind!”

"I don't want to be part of your fucking ass!" the woman snapped back. "Just let me go you evil bitch!"

"You should not talk back to your betters, human," Nadia said. "You are food. Food is not supposed to speak unless spoken to. Your kind are disposable, it is your place to die for your princess, just like all these others," Nadia said as she took another languid step down the street, crushing a few more people in the process. Even when Nadia didn't try to step on anyone, the bodies still had a way of piling up, with or without effort.


Nadia carelessly tossed the trio down in the general direction of where her mouth was. It was mostly luck that two of them actually fell into her mouth, but the third, an older woman, fell into her cleavage.


“Eeth ith wude eww ouch a woyaw wommans bwests without wasking, auld woman,” Nadia said, doing her best to talk with her mouth full. “Aye ill unish ooo…”


Nadia grabbed ahold of her enormous breasts and pulled them apart, letting the old woman slide down further into her cleavage. The woman soon found herself facing down a fifty-foot fall onto the pavement, and she tried to climb her way back up as fast as her frail body would carry her. Nadia, though, wasn’t one to let someone die from something as prosaic as a mere fall.


Nadia squeezed her breasts together, until the pressure rapidly built. A gusher of blood sprayed up from out of Nadia’s cleavage. The giant elf tilted her head back and swallowed the other two.


Nadia strode into another intersection, where the crowd broke and sprinted in all directions. “There are three ways to go, and the tiny people are running all over,” Nadia said with a wry smile. “Which path should I take, Tracey?”
STOP
ONLY


Tracey looked around and mulled it over. “I dunno, I guess… wait a second, is that Sophia Whitlock? Oh my god, I hate that bitch. The blonde bitch in the pink belly shirt, squish her first please!”


“All of the humans look alike from up here,” Nadia said.
“The only way to be sure is to take care of them all!”


Nadia turned around, hovering her enormous ass over the crowd of terrified people. They writhed in terror, but somehow none of them thought to try and run away.


“My behind should take them all out, how you say… no problemo!” Nadia said excitedly. “It is, how you say, double-wide! I can take out a great many with one sitting!”


Nadia crouched down lower, nearly losing her balance as she leaned closer in. Her massive booty was big enough to block out the light, casting a dark shadow on the crowd below her.


Nadia turned to the people behind her and taunted them. “You should not have made the mistake of upsetting my friend Tracey,” Nadia said. “Now you will be crushed beneath my perfect behind!”
APARTMENTS
ONE WAY
NO PARKING
Beach Drive
ONE WAY

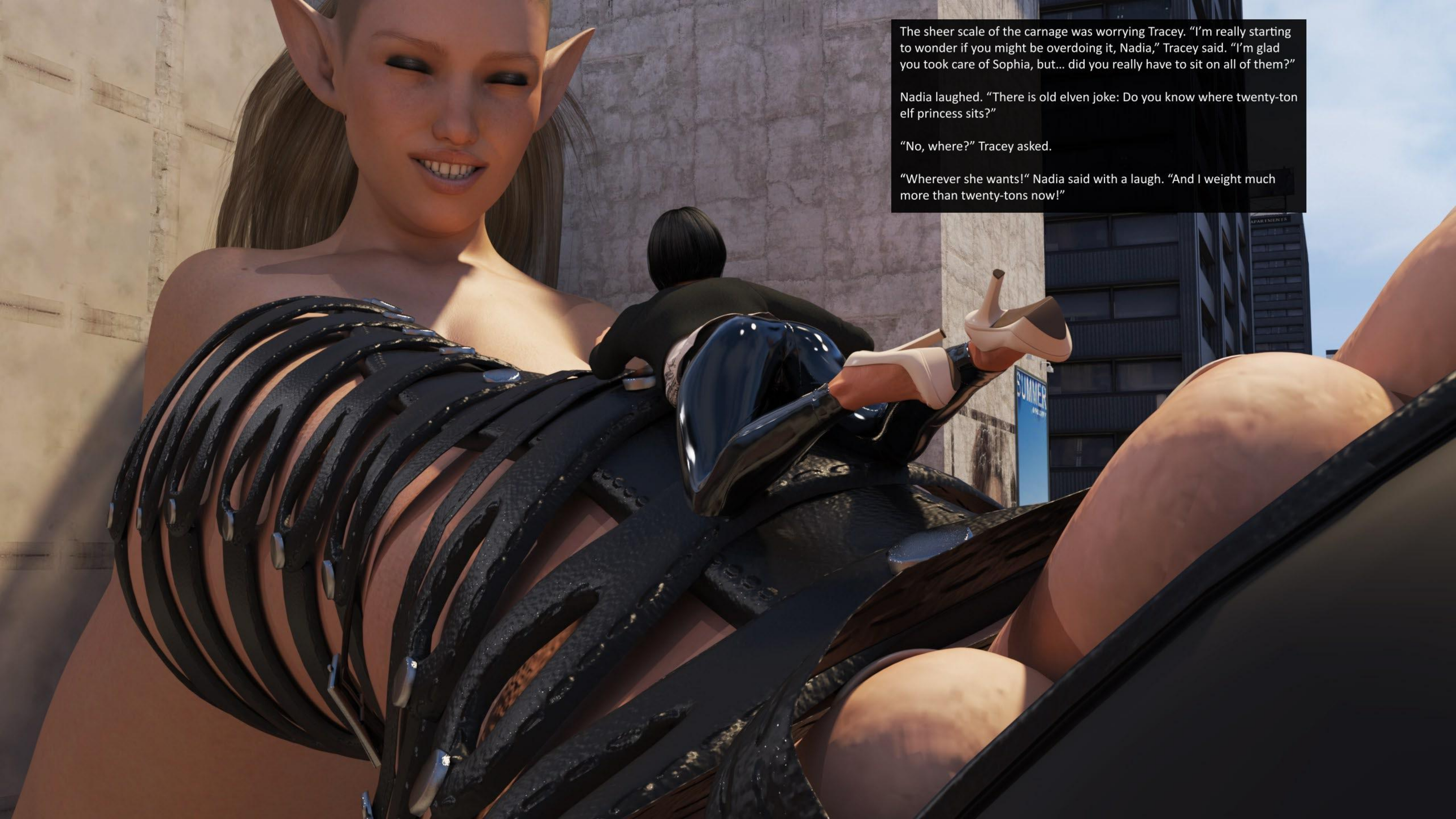

After her speech was complete, Nadia threw herself back, dropping her gargantuan ass onto the ground. The unfortunate people beneath her cowered in fear, but there was nothing they could do to escape the meteoric fall of Nadia's ass.
SUMMER
STOP
ONLY
ONLY


When her ass finally hit the ground, the blast shook the earth and sent a shockwave through the ground. The pavestones cracked under the weight of Nadia's gigantic body, and Tracey struggled to hold onto Nadia's enormous heel.
ONE WAY
NO PARKING
73
Easy
South St
SARYA



The force sent spurts of blood sprayed up from beneath Nadia's ass, as the people beneath were instantly mulched by the pressure. Everyone unfortunate enough to land underneath Nadia's titanic behind was utterly eviscerated. A few more fortunate survivors narrowly missed the impact, but the shockwave was enough to give them whiplash. They crawled away slowly and silently, doing their best not to attract Nadia's attention.


“Squishing humans is so much fun!” Nadia giggled excitedly. “The bigger I get, the more I can squish! I must grow even bigger... once I clear out the rest of these humans, of course!”


The sheer scale of the carnage was worrying Tracey. “I’m really starting to wonder if you might be overdoing it, Nadia,” Tracey said. “I’m glad you took care of Sophia, but… did you really have to sit on all of them?”

Nadia laughed. “There is old elven joke: Do you know where twenty-ton elf princess sits?”

“No, where?” Tracey asked.

“Wherever she wants!“ Nadia said with a laugh. “And I weight much more than twenty-tons now!”


"This isn't a joke!" Tracey said. "I know we had some fun dealing with some of my co-workers, and the cops, and the people at that shitty mall, but... that was different! Those were all people I didn't like! These are just normal people, they didn't do anything to me! And more importantly, if you go around killing everyone, it's really going to make it harder for us to negotiate a good position for you!"


“Negotiate, neg-smotiate,” Nadia laughed. “I see now that your people are weaker than I thought, and they know it. They still have not brought out tiny army men. They fear to upset me. I will make them fear even more, so that they will surrender unilaterally. But first, I must smash even more tiny humans!”


Nadia got up on her knees, and her gaze turned towards the crowd of fleeing people. “You are all mine!” Nadia shouted. “I will crush every last one of you pathetic humans! I will…” but she was distracted by something else that caught her eye.
Juice
EUROCAR
SOAD



"Did I get blood on my butt?" Nadia turned back and looked at her enormous behind.

Tracey looked up at Nadia's messy behind and nodded. "Yep, there's a ton of blood all over your ass. That's what happens when you weigh a hundred tons and you sit on a bunch of people!"

"Ugh, that is, like, so gross," Nadia said. "That is only downside to sitting on people; cleaning up afterwards."


Nadia lifted her foot up to a nearby building so that she could look at her human companion. “Tracey, is there a bath large enough to fit me?”
Tracey cocked her head. “Well, depending on how loosely you’re using the word ‘bath’... I think there might be a place!”


It was a quiet afternoon in the park. Trevor Thurgood had driven there from out of town, taking his father's old boat with him so he could do some fishing. He wasn't much for the big city, but the park was something else entirely. The sounds of the city were distant, and he wasn't entirely sure why the park was so deserted, but he wasn't going to look a gift horse in the mouth.


He was so focused on his fishing, he didn't even notice the titaness walking through the fog behind him. The titaness, on the other hand, was more perceptive. She certainly noticed him.


“Is this good place?” Nadia asked Tracey. “There is already fishing man on water, and the water looks cold.”
Trevor heard the woman’s voice, and it sounded like she was right behind him. He was pleasantly surprised that there was someone else fishing, let alone a woman. “Yep, this is a good place to fish,” Trevor said, “and there are plenty of fish for both of us. I’m guessing this is your first time out here, Miss?” he glanced back behind him, but was surprised to not see any other boats on the water. But he did see the legs of a strange statue emerging from the fog, and so he craned his neck up, and up, and up…


His eyes traced the statue's curves upward, until he finally saw her face. It was when he saw her eyes staring straight at him that he finally began to question whether she was actually a statue. Then she took a step towards him, and all doubt was erased. In the course of a few seconds the impossible had become an undeniable, terrifying reality, and he had no time to try and make sense of it. The only thing to do was get away from her. He jumped up onto his feet, but quickly realized he had nowhere to run.


The enormous elf-woman stared down at him. “Why are you in my bath, tiny human?” Nadia asked.
“Your bath?” Trevor repeated. “This isn’t your... I mean, I didn’t mean to--”


The giant elf didn't wait for him to finish what he was saying. She walked right into the pond, rocking Trevor's boat. Trevor wasn't going to wait around to see what she wanted, and he wasn't much of a swimmer, so he grabbed his oars and paddled away as fast as he could. It wasn't very fast.


It only took one more step for the giant elf to catch up with him. Her foot landed close to his boat, splashing Trevor with pond water. Trevor did a double-take when he saw a little woman clinging to the giant's boot, as if that was the most unbelievable thing he'd encountered.


The giant elf crouched down next to Trevor, and he was stunned not only by the sheer size of Nadia's massive behind, but also by the blood that it was drenched in. He quickly realized not only that it must be the result of Nadia sitting on people like him, but also that with the way she was crouching above him, he was likely to become another blood splatter.


Trevor paddled his boat as fast as he could, as the shadow of Nadia's behind overtook him. He had just escaped it when Nadia's ass slammed down, just a few feet from the edge of the boat. The ensuing wave knocked his boat over and threw him over the side, knocking him into the cold pond water.


Trevor tried to swim for the shore, but quickly realized he could barely keep his head above water with his soaking wet clothes. Shivering, he swam back to his overturned boat.


“You know, I’ve always kind of hated country guys,” Tracey said. “I wouldn’t mind if you ate this one. Plus, you’d have a little privacy for your bath…”
The elf princess rolled her eyes. “Oh, so kind of you to give me permission, grand arbiter,” Nadia joked. “If it pleases you, I think I might make him into a snack…”
“Then go fish!” Tracey said.


Trevor was desperately paddling the boat to the edge of the water when out of the corner of his eye, he saw a hand reaching out for him. He kicked as fast as he could, but the giant hand was moving far faster than he could swim, and he soon felt giant fingers wrapping around his legs.


Nadia casually lifted the fisherman up, holding his leg between her thumb and index finger.
“Bet you can’t swallow him whole, clothes and all,” Tracey said.


“You should not doubt an Elf-Princess,” Nadia said, licking her lips. “I may have refined palette, but I can enjoy coarser flavors, when paired with a delicacy as good as human meat. I will eat the fishing man, wet clothes and all.”


Nadia lifted Trevor above her head and watched him squirm. Trevor could feel the giant elf's warm breath on his face, and was finally coming to grips with the likely outcome of the situation.
"Let me go! I'll give you anything! My car, my… boat, anything!"
"I do not want tiny boat," Nadia said. "I want to eat you, fishing man!"


Without another word, Nadia daintily tossed Trevor into her mouth. He slid down the surface of her wet tongue and fell right into her cavernous maw.


Nadia played with her food, shoving him around with her tongue as she ran her tongue over his soaking wet clothes. The flavor wasn't especially pleasant, but it was at least interesting,


Soon she grew bored with her food, and so she impatiently slurped him down. He slid effortlessly down her throat; he was far from the biggest thing she'd taken down over the years. This was only the beginning of Trevor's torment, as he slid towards her stomach, where he'd slowly be digested. But only seconds later, Nadia was already starting to forget about him.


The elf princess turned back towards her tiny human companion. “Hey Tracey, did the water clean my behind?” Nadia asked. “I am not as flexible as I once was, it is hard to see…”
Tracey walked up Nadia’s leg to get a closer look. “Umm, not completely,” Tracey said. “There’s still some blood smeared in there, it might need a little more cleaning…”
“Oh yes?” Nadia asked. “Then go up there and clean!”


Nadia rolled onto her side, nearly throwing Tracey off in the process, but Tracey grabbed ahold of Nadia's boot straps and held tight. She climbed up Nadia's soft thighs and mounted her round behind. "Okay, I managed to climb up Mount ass-fat," Tracey said. "But it doesn't look like it's gonna wash off easy. I think this cleaning job is beyond me..."


"Well I can hardly go out like this," Nadia said. "Walking around with blood all over my petite behind? I would not want the humans to see me as some kind of monster!"
"I don't think you looking dirty is the main problem there," Tracey said, "but maybe we could have some professionals come and clean you off. It could take a while for them to get here, though..."


Nadia yawned. “I am in no hurry, human,” Nadia said. “I can conquer this world when I feel more awake. For now, I will take tiny nap...”



Tracey was about to get some rest herself when she heard a rustling sound in the bushes. She saw two men walk out from the brush. One of them was wearing a police officer's uniform, and the other was wearing a suit and looked like some kind of federal agent.

"Hey, Nadia, wake up!" Tracey said, but the elf was sound asleep.

"Elves are notoriously hard to wake up," the agent said. "My name is Dario Argento, and I wanted to have a little talk… just you and me."

"I'm listening," Tracey said. She climbed back down Nadia's arm and onto her hand.


“These elf sisters are completely out of control,” the agent said with trembling hands. “The military is on standby. We want to avoid escalating things, but if things keep going like this we won’t have a choice!”



"Oh yeah?" Tracey leaped from Nadia's hand onto the ground, barely managing to clear the gap in her heels. "And what do you expect me to do about it?"

"Change her mind," the agent said. "Try to get Nadia to stop her reign of terror. Maybe even convince her sister to do the same."

Tracey laughed. "Look, I've been around Nadia for long enough to know that it's damn near impossible to change her mind when it's set on something. Her heart is set on wiping out New York. Maybe you could just let them have the city, as a token of goodwill?"



Argento sighed. “I grew up in The Bronx,” he said. “There’s no way I’m just going to give up the city without a fight. But there might be another option. It seems like Nadia and her sister already have a bit of a rivalry. If you could turn them against each other, maybe they could take each other out!”

“Careful, I’d watch what you say,” Tracey said. “They might not always get along, but she’s fiercely loyal, and I really don’t think she’d like the idea of you trying to turn her against her own sister! Besides, I’m not sure if she’s totally asleep…”


They looked up at Nadia, who's snoring suddenly stopped snoring for a moment. Argento watched her anxiously for a moment, then breathing a sigh of relief when she finally snored once again.


“She’s still asleep… for now,” Argento said. “But pretty soon she’ll be awake again, and it’s only a matter of time until she grows again. She’s grown at an exponential rate over the last few hours. Within another hour or two she could be as big as her sister, and then what? Do you think she’ll stop there? I don’t. By tomorrow, she could be as big as the whole Eastern seaboard…”
“Maybe you’re right,” Tracey said, “but imagine how good she’d look at that size…”


The cop stomped forward and finally broke his silence. “You like being her little bitch, don’t you, you freak?” the cop shouted at Tracey. “She’s killing innocent people and wrecking this city, and you’re getting your goddamn jollies off, aren’t you?”
“Easy, officer,” Argento said. “Don’t upset our best link to the Princess, and keep your voice down. Unless you’d rather talk directly with Nadia…”
POLICE


"I'll stop talking when I've said what I have to say!" the cop said. "Your friend, that giant whore, she's out there slaughtering people, and you're acting like it's some kind of goddamn joyride, you sick fuck!"
Tracey gritted her teeth. She noticed that Nadia was awake, but she didn't want to give up the game just yet. "Listen, *pig*," she said, "I don't like it when people *disrespect* me. I have a very big friend who has a way of dealing with people who disrespect me…"
POLICE
OFFICER



"Oh yeah?" The cop asked. "You talk big, but she's asleep right now, and from now until she wakes up I can say whatever the hell I want!"

"Shut up!" Argento whispered. "Keep it quiet or else you're going to wake her up--oh shit!"

The agent glanced back and saw Nadia, staring at them furiously with her fist up in the air.


POLICE
"I told you!" Tracey said, before glancing back at the elf Princess. "So, Nadia, this cop has been badmouthing me, you want to take care of him?"
"No, no, please!" the cop pleaded. "I didn't say anything!"


"I do not like it when people speak ill of my friend! She cannot help that she is a whore!" Nadia muttered. She raised her fist above the officer, who turned and ran away.


The officer quickly found out that his legs couldn't carry him as fast as Nadia's fist could move. He tripped and he fell onto the ground, and found himself staring up at Nadia's fist. The officer covered his face with his hands, but it did little to protect him from Nadia's massive fist.


Nadia slammed her fist down. The force instantly pulverized him, spraying blood out from under Nadia's hand. The FBI agent ducked out of the way, nearly falling onto Tracey in the process.


Nadia’s gaze quickly turned to Agent Argento. “And who is this one?” Nadia asked. She reached out towards him, and the agent cowered in fear behind Tracey.


Tracey had another idea. “Wait, hold on a sec,” Tracey said. “I’m sure this guy has connections. He could be useful. Whatever you want, he can get it. Right, agent?”
“That’s right,” Argento said. “Anything you want, name it!”


“Anything, eh?” Nadia mused, as she stared up at the clouds. “I would perhaps like to have all your most famous actors and models put on a giant cake for me to eat. Could you do that?”
“N-no, I don’t think I can,” Argento said reluctantly. “Is there... anything else? Anything more... reasonable?”


“I thought you said you could get me anything!” Nadia said. “So you are not genie after all? Tracey, move out of the way. He admits he is just man, and I would like to eat this one.”
“Wait, wait!” Tracey said. “You might not be a genie, but you could still call in a favor from the fire department, right?”
“The fire department?” Argento said. “Sure... I mean, yeah, of course, what do you want?”
“Nothing big,” Tracey said. “She just needed a little deep cleaning...”


Argento made the call, and it didn't take long for a fire truck to arrive. "Okay, back up! A little further! Okay... perfect!" The truck stopped, and a fireman stepped out of the truck.
KEEP BACK
200 FEET



"There are fires all over the city," the fire chief said with a heavy sigh. "Why exactly are you having us pull up right next to a lake with no fire in sight?"

"I was afraid that if I told you, you wouldn't come," Argento said.

One of the other firemen got the chief's attention and motioned into the distance. "Umm, boss," he said, "I think you need to see this..."


"Oh god, it's her!" the fire chief shouted. "Why the hell are we standing right next to the giant elf who's been smashing the whole damn city?"
175
175
175
FIRE DEPARTMENT


"Because she needed your help with something," Argento said. "The princess, by no fault of her own, accidentally got some blood on her behind, and she needed your help washing it all off."
"That's what you called us here for? You're serious?" The chief asked.
"Deadly serious. Now get started, the princess doesn't like to be kept waiting!"


The fire chief extended the ladder, using it as a bridge across the water and onto Nadia's ample behind. "Careful," the chief said, "mind your footing…"


The firemen walked onto Nadia's behind and awkwardly shuffled around. "Do not be shy," Nadia said. "Make sure to get into every little crack..."
"You heard her boys," the chief said. "Come on, get cleaning!"
The three of them took their mops and wiped her down.


After about ten minutes of mopping, the fire chief turned towards Tracey and Argento. “Does this look about good?” the chief asked.
“You got all the blood,” Tracey said, “now you just need to wipe off the rest of the soapy stuff!”


The chief looked down at the piles of soap that were piled on Nadia's butt. "You know what, I'll finish up," the chief said. "You two, get in the truck and start the engine! I've got a bad feeling about this..."



"Sure thing, boss!" the rookie fireman replied, but the only reply he heard was a loud scream. He looked back, but the chief was nowhere to be seen. "Boss? Boss?" the rookie repeated, but he heard no response.


A few seconds later, he heard another loud scream.
He turned and saw the chief in Nadia's clutches.
"Help! Help!" the chief screamed.
"Be quiet, snack," was all that Nadia said.


Nadia opened her mouth wide, as she lowered the fireman closer to her gaping maw. “You are big strong man,” Nadia said. “You should make a good, filling snack…”


“No, no, please!” the fire chief begged. Nadia ignored his screams and stuffed the fire chief into her mouth, but before she could swallow him she heard the sound of a metal ladder shaking.


With the fire chief still in her mouth, Nadia reached back towards the fleeing firemen. The rookie ran away as fast as he could, but it was hard to run on such uneven footing, especially in fire boots, and Nadia's hand quickly caught him.


The giant elf effortlessly plucked the rookie up off of the ladder. “Don’t try to save me! Go on without me!” he shouted to the other fireman.
“I will!” The other fireman shouted back, and he ran away as fast as he could.
FIREFIGHTER
175
RESCUE


Nadia gulped down the last of the fire chief, before looking at the other fireman in her hand. “This one is a bit more wiry,” Nadia said to herself, “but I suppose he will do…”
FIRE DEPARTMENT


“Oh god, no don’t do this--” the fireman pleaded. The fireman’s begging stopped when Nadia stuffed him into her mouth, shoving him in with enough force to crack a few ribs.


Nadia pushed the fireman further back into her mouth with her finger, and savored his pathetic flailing for a moment until she grew tired of it. With scarcely a though, Nadia casually gulped him down while she stared off into the clouds.



Nadia didn't have too long to lie around and daydream, though. She had important negotiations to deal with. She let out a long yawn, stretched, and crawled over to the agent.

"So, Tracey," Nadia asked, "may I eat the moustached man now?"

Tracey shrugged. "Sure, I don't see why not!" Tracey said.

The agent was furious. "Are you kidding me, Tracey?!" Argento shouted. "I do all this for you, and you're just going to turn me over to let her eat me? I expect that kind of treatment from the elf, but you could at least treat a fellow human being with some kind of respect, you bitch!"



Nadia didn't like that. She slowly stood up to her full, towering height, and stared down at Argento with furious eyes.

Tracey laughed. "She really doesn't like it when people insult her friends," Tracey said. "When you called me a bitch, you signed your death warrant."

"Friend Tracey is right," Nadia said. "Apologize to her. Now."


200 FEET
"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have used that word," Argento said. "I just really don't like seeing you kill a bunch of good men, all on some kind of lark!"
"You are a diplomat, yes?" Nadia asked.
"Yes," Argento said. "I mean, it's not my main job, but--"


“Then you should know not to insult the friend of a giant elf!” Nadia shouted. She raised her foot up high into the air, and stared furiously down at him for a moment before slamming it down.


"Bye bye," Tracey said, as she casually walked away.
"Please, wait, don't, stop--" Argento pleaded, right up until Nadia's heel slammed down on him.


Argento disappeared under Nadia's heel. The sheer mass that pressed down upon her unyielding sole instantly reduced him to a thin paste.
"A deep boom, a splat, and then sweet, blissful silence," Tracey mused with her eyes closed, as she took in the soundscape. "It's so quiet and peaceful out here. I can hear the birds chirping. I want to hear some more screams! Dealing with that guy and the cop was a great reminder about how much I actually hate people. You want to go back into the city and raise hell?"
"I was hoping you would ask me that," Nadia said.


The booming of Nadia's footsteps alerted the people of New York that she was coming long before she actually arrived. They poured out of their apartments and offices and ran out onto the streets, all in a misguided attempt to escape Nadia's wrath.
PAY DAY LOANS
North St


Every one of them was a person with their own lives and stories, but to Nadia they were nothing more than targets to try and step on as she rampaged through the city. To Nadia, each fleeing person might as well have been a number on a hopscotch square.
PAY DAY LOANS
PAY DAY LOAN
B COOPER FOR MAYO
VOTE FOR FREEDO
CD·DVD·LD
Museum St
North St
NO PARKING
UNAUTHORIZED VEHICLES WILL BE TOWED AT OWNER'S EXPENSE
COMMERCIAL VEHICLES ONLY



"Hey Nadia, wait a second!" Nadia had just begun her rampage, when the chirping of a little bird on her shoulder distracted her from her ravelry. "Hey, Nadia," Tracey said, "I've got a mission for you! See that building over there?" She eagerly pointed towards the high-rise office building behind Nadia.

"Yes, I see building," Nadia said with an eye-roll. "Let Nadia guess, you used to work in that building and did not like boss, and now you want elf princess to smash building with her petite derriere?"


"Exactly!" Tracey said. "Well, I mean, except for the 'petite' part."
Nadia sighed. "Why does powerful elf Princess let tiny human push her around? Tracey lies that Nadia's butt is big. Tracey orders Nadia to do this and not do that. And Nadia goes along with it, because Nadia does not have self-respect. Apparently."
Tracey cringed. "Hey, I was just joking around with you, I didn't mean any of it! You don't have to smash the building if you don't want to. It was just an idea, okay? But there was one other thing..."


Nadia sighed. “What is ‘other thing?’”
“Well, I know it’s a touchy subject right now, but… it might be good if you could grow a little bit bigger first.”
“Oh, yes,” Nadia said sarcastically, “I will ‘just’ grow bigger. No big deal, so easy to grow big even when a million people are staring at you! If it is so easy to grow, why do you not do it, tiny human? Huh? By the way, I was being sarcastical!”
“I guessed,” Tracey said. “You know what, though, I have an idea. What if you just close your eyes and pretend like you’re all alone?”
The giant elf scoffed. “Nadia has much better idea,” the giant elf said. “I will close my eyes and pretend that no one else is around.”
“Yeah, umm, great idea!” Tracey said. “Very original. Just… try not to trip and fall, okay?”
“You insult me again!” Nadia insisted. “Every elf princess is perfectly elegant and dainty. She never falls unless she intends to! I will close eyes and try to grow big. Just… one other thing. Could you sing a sweet song into my ear while I grow, little human?”


"Umm, sure," Tracey said. "I'm not much of a singer, though, and I don't know many songs…"
"Just sing something! And quickly, before I get, how you say, psychic-ed out…"
Tracey racked her brain. "Okay, let me think. What's a song I know all the lyrics to… Oh god, here goes, uhh… 'Just a small town girl, living in a lonely world… She took a midnight train, going anywhere-aagh!"



A burst of movement nearly knocked Tracey off her perch. She steadied herself and grabbed ahold of Nadia's hair for safety. "Holy shit," Tracey said, "it's actually working! You're growing!"

"Why do you stop, human?" Nadia said. "I must grow bigger. Keep singing!"

"O-okay," Tracey said. "Just a city boy, born and raised in South Detroit… He took a midnight train going aaaanywhere, and…. Shit, I forgot the rest of the lyrics!"

Nadia swung her hips rhythmically from side to side as she slowly danced to the tune. "Why do you stop again?"

"I'm sorry! Let me think, umm… Streetlights, people… Born just to find emotion… Hiding, somewhere, in the niiiiight!"



The song gave Nadia one last growth spurt. She grew upwards and outward, until she found her backside colliding with a high-rise office building. The impact was enough to send cracks that spread through the side of the building like spiderwebs. Nadia looked back, confused. “Huh? Oh. This is building you dislike, yes?” Nadia asked.

“Yes, that’s the one!” Tracey said excitedly. “Although it’s not the building I dislike as much as my boss. Hey Greg Anderson! if you’re in there, I want you to know it was Tracey who sent the big elf to take you out! Yeah, that Tracey!”

“Very good speech,” Nadia said. “Are you done now?”

“I think that will do it, yeah.”

“Good. Grab onto my hair for safety,” Nadia said. “I will smash building now!”



With no hesitation, Nadia threw herself backwards onto the building. The steel and concrete were no match for Nadia's massive posterior, and almost instantly collapsed under the tremendous force of Nadia's backside.


Within seconds, the entire building had been reduced to a pile of rubble, and Nadia found herself sitting down on what was left of the building. “This chair is uncomfortable!” Nadia said with a yawn. She leaned back and shifted her weight in an attempt to get more comfortable in her new “chair.” She spread her legs, and the movement of her thigh sent tons of broken concrete tumbling down onto the street, crushing several unfortunate people under their weight.
APARTMENTS
Juice
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAP
TEPCO
昌興藥業
教會物業



Nadia closed her eyes. “Nadia feels another growth spurt coming on,” the giantess said.

“Oh?” Tracey asked. “Do you want me to sing again?”

“No!” Nadia shouted. “I mean, no thank you, it is not necessary.”

“Well that’s a relief,” Tracey said, “because I don’t remember the rest of the words!”


“This one may be the doozy,” Nadia said. “Grab hold of something, tiny human, and hold on tight, because Nadia can grow much bigger!” True to her words, Nadia quickly began to grow. She thrust her head back gleefully, as her body expanded in every direction.
APARTMENTS
CINE
자동제어반


CINEMA
Nadia’s legs stretched outwards, and her boot-clad feet smashed through the buildings in front of her, sending cascades of concrete downward. The building on her right was still standing, but her growth was only beginning…



Nadia’s foot smashed into the backup generator. A fiery explosion sent shockwaves through the already-damaged building. With the columns destroyed the stories above quickly collapsed under their own weight.


Nadia’s growth continued unabated. Her ever-growing feet plowed through the buildings with little resistance, sending even more broken concrete raining down on the street. The handful of people unfortunate enough to be trapped inside were either smashed by Nadia’s heels, or buried under tons of concrete.


While other people were dying by the dozens, Nadia had her own concerns. “This stupid building is putting big crick in neck,” Nadia said. “This city is not, how you say, ergo-nomical. But I think growth spurt is finally finish-aagh!”
CINEMA
SWEETIES
EUROCAR


Nadia screamed in surprise as one final spasm of growth caught her off guard. Her body rapidly stretched outwards. Her growing body was too much for the buildings on the three city blocks she was sprawled across, which one by one gave way beneath her.
CINEMA
SWEETNESS
FUNGEAR


When the growth finally stopped, Nadia sat up and let out a long groan. “My butt is sore, my neck hurts… Why is there not one good chair my size in all of city?” Nadia asked.
“I don’t think you’re exactly what they had in mind when they built the place!” Tracey shouted, while she clung desperately to a strand of Nadia’s earlobe.
“That is problem,” Nadia said. “They build whole island for little humans. What about big elves? It is discrimination!”
HOTEL

Tracey had more urgent concerns. “Hey, I’m slipping a bit here!” Tracey shouted. “Could I get a little help please?”
STOP


“Where are you little one?” Nadia said, turning her head to look around for any sign of Tracey.


“Stop moving your head!” Tracey shouted. “I’m slipping!”
“Where are you?” Nadia asked. “Let me help!”
“I’m here! I’m on your ear! I’m… I’ve… Almost...”



“Got it!” Tracey shouted. Her desperation gave her one last burst of strength, and she pulled herself up onto Nadia’s earlobe. “I’m okay! I’m… okay,” she said, before catching her breath.

“I knew you would be okay,” Nadia said. “You are strong for a human. Do you want me to put you somewhere safer?”

“You know, this isn’t half bad,” Tracey said. “I actually have a pretty good grip on… something inside of your ear canal. And besides, this way if you’re mean to me, I can get back at you by singing more songs!”


“Do not threaten Nadia with good time, human,” the giant elf said. “I did not mean to insult your talents earlier. I am quite fond of your singing. But that song… it made me feel a terrible sadness. It is the closest I have felt to understanding what it must be like to be a mortal. A life of quiet desperation, trying to find meaning in those hilariously short lives of yours…”
“Oh really?” Tracey said. “So you have some newfound sympathy for us humans? Does that mean you won’t want to hurt anyone from now on?”


Nadia rolled her eyes. “Like, as if, Tracey,” Nadia said. “It just makes me realize how pathetic you humans are. I am doing favor by putting these poor people out of misery!” Nadia suddenly stood up, revealing her full, terrifying stature to the people of the city.
EMPIRE HOTEL



Nadia took her first step at her new size. Her heel slammed down, crushing a half-dozen people beneath it. Her heel stretched nearly all the way across the three-lane street. She twisted her heel, tearing up the streets and compressing the soil beneath. With its foundation eroded, a nearby building gave way with a creak, and slowly fell onto its side.

A group of police ran over to her heel, in a last-ditch effort to contain her. “Stop, police!” an officer shouted. “Don’t make another move, or else!”

Nadia sighed. “You bore me,” she said, not even bothering to look down at the police. “You are not even fun to kill.”



They were so beneath her concern that she didn't even bother to step on them. Instead, she walked right past them to a nearby intersection. The police opened fire, but their bullets bounced harmlessly off the skin of her thigh, too small for the giant elf to feel.

"Now this is more like it," Nadia said. "These people dress in nice, bright colors. So festive! Of course, by the time I am done they will all be same shade of red."



Nadia walked down the street, crushing dozens with every step. It only took her a few steps to walk the length of the block, but a few steps was all it took to leave it in a state of utter devastation. All it took was a couple of errant steps to flatten several buildings. Burst natural gas pipes quickly started fires, and the roads themselves were reduced to rubble.

Several unfortunate people found themselves in the shadow of Nadia's heel. One of them looked up just in time to see the black platform heel just before it came crashing down upon her.



Nadia's foot landed with a boom. The sheer force of it mulched not just the people below it, but the concrete of the street below. Terrified survivors fled in every direction, not sure which, if any direction might be safe from Nadia's wrath.



Nadia continued forward. The street was flanked by tall buildings on either side, and it was too narrow for her to traverse easily, but that wasn't much of a deterrent for Nadia.

"You humans build your streets too narrow," Nadia complained. "But some stupid little building is not going to stop this princess!" Nadia said as she lifted her heel up, until it was nearly as high as the offending building.



Nadia swung her massive foot forward, crashing it into the building. The building was no match for the sheer weight of her metal heels. The force of the impact shattered the building's support beams, and the top of the building instantly collapsed into a shower of concrete.



Nadia wasn't done yet. She pressed her foot down with all her weight. One story after another collapsed beneath her heel, and the concrete walls burst outward in a mess of concrete and cinder.


"There!" Nadia exclaimed. "That will show you humans to build your streets too small for Princess Nadia! Bow before you master, pathetic humans!"


While Nadia was preoccupied with the ensuing destruction, Tracey noticed something. The collapsing building was certainly loud, but she could hear something else: a series of booming, rhythmic footsteps. Despite being on the far side, she saw a shadow creep past her, stretching even farther than Nadia's own shadow.
"Umm, hey, Nadia," Tracey said awkwardly, "you might want to look up for a second..."


Nadia looked up, and was surprised to realize that despite her recent growth, her sister still towered over her. “So good to see you, Alma,” Nadia said with barely-concealed annoyance. “It looks like you’ve grown even bigger?”
The larger giantess took another step forward and put her hands on her hips.“I’m afraid not, little sister,” the giantess said. “I’m the same size I’ve been all day. Did you shrink smaller? You barely even come up to my knees!"


“You know full well that I have grown since I saw you last!” Nadia shouted. “This is the biggest I have ever been! Not everyone can grow huge as easily as you!”


Alma smiled with a condescending grin. “Relax, sister, relax,” Alma said. “I am just teasing you. You have grown quite well… for a half-breed.”
END OF PART 4

DIPLOMACY SUCKS PART 4




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