

CADDY IS RADDY PRESENTS

BITS OF COLLEGE



LOCKER ROOM

BITS OF COLLEGE LOCKER ROOM

Bits of College is a series of stories revolving around size change in and around a college. Each part focuses on another person and interaction as they try to make their way through an altering world of increasing danger and size.

The contents of these story will vary per part. Such as Shrunken Man/Women (SM/SW), Giantess (GTS)and their interactions.

Locker Room contains SM content (2 inches). Scenes of nudity and crush.

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The following story is a work of fiction.
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Warning: this story contains adult material, such as explicit and size-fetish content and should not be read or given to anybody under the age of 18, or when you find the afore mentioned material offensive.

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CHAPTER 1

SIMPLE BEGININGS

As morning light crept between the semi-closed curtains, it slowly began to illuminate the dorm room in all it's glory;

It's navy-blue carpet, littered with pieces of clothing, scattered through out the floor and an ignored pizza box.

It's pale wooden furniture, damaged with a scuff here and there, littered with an organized mess of school supplies and whatever someone didn't feel like cleaning right away. The open closet and various shelves through the walls with little keepsakes and memories. And, of course it's bed. The blankets were pushed to the foot-end and a lone man slept in nothing but his boxers. Laying on his stomach.

This was Matt. More concerned with parties and women than actually studying he had been sleeping off a hang-over all morning, until the light touched his eyes and forced him to wake up.

As he moaned and groaned, pushing himself up from the bed he looked around the room. Realizing his roommate had already left, he then checked the time. Sunday; 11am. The entire day ahead of him, but not a single ounce of drive to get out of bed. Almost on cue the door swung open and in came his roommate, Ben.

The door was slammed shut with a hard thud, making Matt moan even more into his pillow.

"Could you.. keep it down?"

He said, semi-muffled into his pillow.

"Are you kidding me? Keep it down? That's your choice of words? Dude, you have no idea what a pun that is when you realize what I got here!"

Ben replied. Dropping a square, cardboard box on the desk and yanking the curtains open.

Matt turned himself around. Showing the sun his backside while Ben dug through the drawer in search of a blade. The noise he produced made Matt try to roll his pillow around his head and squeeze his eyes shut. Just as the drawer was slammed shut with a heavy thud Matt gave up.

"FINE! Alright... Dammit, what the hell is so damn special about that box?"

Matt didn't get a reply, Ben was busy cutting open the box, peeling the flaps open and digging his hand in the packing peanuts. Once his hand reached out, his fingers were gripped firmly around some sort of gun. Something most would describe as some weird prop from a low-budget science fiction film.

“Dude, seriously? A gun to school?” Matt asked.

“This is not a gun... This is one of those size rays! Usually they’re top dollar, but I managed to snatch one on an online auction and it came in! I can’t believe how pristine it looks!”

Ben began to grip the handle firmly, with both hands and aimed it around the room, almost like a proper James Bond. Causing Matt to sit up in the bed and turn his attention to Ben.

“A size ray? You got a size ray?”

Matt asked followed by a long overdue yawn, as Ben began to examine the new device. It’s body oval-shaped. The grip slightly tilted back at the bottom. The barrel complete with the stereotypical dishes and a small sphere at the end. His eager fingers flicked at the switches and knobs on and around the handle.

“Heck yeah! What do you want to shrink first?”

A soft hum suddenly filled the room as both of them fell quiet. Ben gave Matt a quick, excited look before turning his attention back to the device, holding it firmly once more. His arms stretched out, aiming down the sight at the TV, his finger slowly squeezing the trigger. Somewhat afraid of it’s effects, as Matt yelled at him, just as the room was flushed with a bright light.

“BEN NOT THE FUCKING TV YOU MO-”

As sudden as the flash had filled the room it also vanished. Leaving both of them to watch one of their most prized possessions simply sink smaller... and smaller. It’s size decreasing. It’s full mass slowly sinking down, until there was just a little, black rectangle on the dresser.

“How much did you even pay for that?”

“Oh only 100 Bucks! I had to test it on SOMETHING before I’d try and zap a person, you know. Make sure it works...”

Ben casually replied.

Matt took a deep breath and stepped over to the TV. Kicking a rogue shirt, of which a bunch littered the floor away and bend over at the TV. Giving it a closer inspection.

It's cables had popped out at the back, the plug had popped out of the outlet and what was left was the exact same TV, but miniature.

He reached over to it, pinched it carefully between two fingers and lifted it up with ease. It couldn't have been more than 2 inches wide at this point. And it didn't weigh a thing.

Matt turned to Ben with a slightly confused expression, the size ray wasn't something he hadn't heard of, but those things were way expensive and not really intended for the casual consumer market.

Ben had already put the ray down and reached both his arms out to Matt. Slowly shifting closer on the chair he sat on while his fingers grasped towards the TV.

"GIMME! GIMME! Let me see!"

As Matt handed him the TV he picked up the ray. Ben was equally entertained by the ray working and fondling the little screen in his fingers. While Matt did the same to the ray.

"So what? You got this for 100 Bucks? Off of an auction? Were those people crazy?"

Ben looked up from his fingers and smiled.

"I would say the same yeah. It was categorized under 'movie prop'. So I guess someone just stole or pawned it off or something. No idea, but Matt... IT WORKS! Let's see if we can return the tv to it's proper size as well... Then maybe..."

Matt interrupted.

"We can use this on ourselves?"

As Ben put the tv back on the dresser, he took the ray from Matt and flicked a few switches.

"I'm not sure if I'd want to try this on myself, but... Maybe someday?"

With that Ben fired the ray at the tv once again. Slowly but surely the tv began to increase in size. Bigger once again. A soft creaking from the dresser, before the tv stood back at it's original size.

CHAPTER 2

DISCOVERIES

That Sunday was filled with testing the ray, on whatever they could. Each idea that popped in their head got a try. Shrinking the garbage? Worked like a charm. The laundry? Well they'd still need to wash it, but at least it was just a single load now. It even made cleaning up less of a chore. The day went by well, until...

Ben teasingly aimed the ray at Matt's boxers, laughing as he joked about shrinking them.

"Imagine I pull this trigger and they just cramp up, pull everything tight and give you the weirdest wedgie of all time!"

"Ben! Fuck off don't aim that thing at me!"

Matt's tone and fear just made him want to pull the trigger so much more. Not that he wanted to see his roommate naked, or small, but they had almost shrank everything in the room and...

Before either of them could react Ben had already pulled the trigger. By accident? On purpose? Only he knew. Suddenly Matt felt the electric jolt run through his body. All of his muscles contracted at once and slowly relaxed. Bringing a pleasant warmth with the feeling. Once his eyes were used to the light again he saw everything around him shift, change and grow larger.

His boxers were the first to fall. Dropping down at his feet, which were sliding sideways over the carpet as his body shrank smaller. The room began to look tall, huge, massive to him and things there were only a step away began to look like he needed a jog.

Soon unable to look up on the dressers, the desk, then the bed, his eyes shifted to Ben, who stood there, mouth wide open and frozen in place. With each passing second the warmth in Matt's body grew more comfortable, while his mind knew how hard it would be to even just climb the bed, climb a chair... Soon how hard it would be to press a button on the keyboard.

Once the shrinking had stopped, he couldn't have been more that 2 inches tall. Looking himself over and feeling his own body to feel if everything was still in order and in proportion.

"Matt I'm so fucking sorry! I thought it'd only shrink your boxers! Here..."

Ben quickly flicked a few switches and gave Matt another zap.

Matt wasn't even used to his little point of view yet when the light washed over him once again. His muscles tense once more before they relaxed in the comfortable warmth.

His vision changed once again, but where he only saw things get bigger around him before, further away and taller, now they all began to shrink around him. His form grew bigger again and for some reason... He felt a bit of regret, for not being able to explore a bit more of the size he was a moment ago.

Suddenly Matt reached down, grabbing his boxers from the floor that were still large to him, but slowly shrinking into a more fitting size as he tried to cover up his crotch, which began to harden at the idea of being so small.

"Ben... That..."

"I know! I'm sorry... I really am I should have thought about what it could do and... Let's just... forget we have this thing for now."

Matt slowly grew back to his previous size. Still conflicted with emotions. He enjoyed the shrinking, even though it was scary. He enjoyed it enough to grow hard over it, something he was hiding, but hearing Ben's voice and tone he just simply nodded and agreed, keeping his thoughts to himself for now.

CHAPTER 3

PLANS

Through the rest of the week, Ben had kept the ray in one of the dresser drawers. Neither of them would speak of it anymore, as if it wasn't even in their room, as if that Sunday hadn't happened at all.

But Matt would toss and turn in bed each night. Thinking about what he saw, what he felt, what he had experienced in those few seconds he was small. It got him aroused even hard at times. He had to find a way to experience it again. In each of his dreams, day or night he'd imagine that same sight again. The large room, towering over him. Everything around him big, imposing. Even crossing the room would be a task. With all the furniture looming so high, his mind shot back at Ben.

What if it wasn't Ben that looked down on him? What if it was one of the girls in the other dorms. Scenario's ran through his mind, what they'd say, or think. What he could say in order to get closer to them, have them pick him up, but each scenario frightened him. He'd be so small, it wouldn't take much for them to pinch a little too hard, or drop him by accident...

That Wednesday morning, at 3am he was still wide awake, looking up at his ceiling. Unable to fall asleep. Imagining that warm tingle from the ray spread through his body once more. Towering girls all around him. Nude, in the locker room.

His eyes grew wide. Shooting up in bed so fast his blankets flew to his feet in an instant as his eyes were drawn to the drawer the ray was kept in. He had the perfect idea!

"The locker room..."

He whispered to himself.

"They won't expect me there... I'd be able to sneak in. I'd get to make my way there unseen, pass the large hallways, experience the sights and sounds..."

His eyes crossed the room, Ben was still sound asleep, unaware his roommate was hatching an idea.

Slowly Matt turned around in his bed. The frame creaking slightly, making him move slower with each sound it made, until he stood next to it. Walking slowly over to the dresser and carefully peeling the drawer open, turning his head at the sound of each squeak to see if he wouldn't wake Ben.

Opening the box, reaching inside and pulling out the shrink ray. His eyes lit up. He bit his lip. This was the moment he had been thinking about for all these nights.

Matt slowly made his way over to the closet. He knew the ray would produce a flash of light, one that might wake Ben, but behind the cover of the closet door, he figured he'd be fine.

Flicking the switches to the right setting, he began to feel his palms get sweaty, his hands trembling, his crotch reacting. With a gulp he pressed the ball at the end of the barrel right against his chest. He closed his eyes... And pulled the trigger.

For a brief moment the light filled the room once more. His muscles tensed up, gripping a firm grip of the ray. As he felt his muscles release the warmth came over him again and he could already see the room enlarge around him. He could feel the ray expand in his grip and his boxers drop to the floor as before.

Oddly enough the carpet rubbing over his soles now caused a tickle in his gut. His breath quickened and quickly, before it became too heavy, he placed the ray in the bottom of the closet. Standing back up to take a deep breath and walk around the ever expanding room. Each step he made was smaller than the previous. Each step took him fewer and fewer distance. Even though he was walking it still seemed like the rest of the room was going further away. And he loved it.

Quickly he dashed under the bed, a shortcut to the door. Loving the feeling and sight of himself shrinking smaller and smaller that he soon didn't even have to bend down anymore to fit under the frame. Once at the door he bit his lip, reaching both his hands up he realized he was clearly far too small to open the door by the knob, but smiled when he looked the bottom gap of the door grow wider and wider, soon big enough for him to fit through.

On all fours, feeling the carpet stretch and move out under him, he pressed his body down on the floor. Wiggling and pushing himself to get out of the room and into the dimly lit hallway. Once his hips were free his legs were a breeze and for the first time, he could see just how small 2 inches was in the span of the hall.

Knowing exactly which way to go he hurried his little ass over to the end of the hallway. Not a person in sight, only the sound of crickets outside and the occasional snore from inside a room. Each time he passed a new door he'd feel a rush, imagining the size of the person if they'd step out. Each time he had passed a door he'd feel the chill of the draft passing out from under the door.

His heart racing, excited to execute his little plan.

Once he managed to reach the end of the dorm and stand in front of the doors that would lead outside and to the other building he realized he'd be unable to squeeze under these doors.

Even though a rush on it's own, realizing he was too small for something it bummed him out, for a moment thinking he was forced to return to his room and try again some other way, when he noticed the air duct.

Rushing over, climbing up to it's edge he pulled on the slides in front of it, grating a narrow gap between all the slides. A cool, almost cold draft washed over him, chilling him to the bone, exciting him even more over the adventure of going inside.

Matt squeezed himself between the narrow gap and almost fell through it at the other end. His little feet patted the cold steal floor which send small echo's through the square, metallic cave. Quickly getting on with his adventure he set out to follow the draft that would lead him out and outside after a little hike.

At the end of the cave, when he noticed the outside through the horizontal gaps this time he tried to first push against the metal. Even though a relative weak aluminum it still wouldn't budge for him and he'd be forced to squeeze himself through this as well. Unable to see how far the drop was though he went down feet first and fell right in the cool dirt at the bottom with a thud.

For the first time outside. The cool air, the plants blowing like massive trees around him. The large grains of dirt and sand in his hands, on his body. He'd never seen anything so impressive. He'd be able to spend days here without getting bored of the sight, but he had to move on. He wouldn't have long before Ben would discover he wasn't there, would notice the ray on the floor and probably would start the search.

CHAPTER 4

GIRLS

As Matt made his way through the small patch of garden, over the cold, stone walkways and through the high, tall grass he finally reached the steps that would lead up to the girls dorm. An impressive sight, 3 full steps, each of them much taller than he was and the 2 massive doors that loomed like sky scrapers before him.

Knowing he'd never be able to climb up the steps his gaze moved to the side once more. Trying to find another way in, perhaps a vent once more?

His eyes fell on the vent, not unlike what the boys dorm had. Even with a little plant reaching up to it's metal slides. He didn't take long to grip the stem of the plant firmly and make his way up. The thick, green plant providing a perfect, slightly difficult to grip, way up to the vent and with a bit of squeezing and wiggling he managed to squeeze his way inside.

Right away, as he sat on all fours, breathing heavy from the climb he noticed the soft, sweet smell of perfumes and lotions flood the vent. He knew he was in the right place. His body twitching and tingling at the overwhelming scents almost as if they were pheromones.

The trip through the vent was much like before, only he didn't take the same turn, that would lead him into the main hall. Instead he turned the other direction, straight to the rooms. Looking down the long, dark shaft he noticed the holes at the sides. Each one taking him to another room and another and another.

Making his way to the first, unaware that it was already way passed 4am at this point he peeked through the vent, watching the dark room beyond it. A well cleaned place that smelled exactly like the vent had to him so far. 2 massive beds and one of them far enough from the vent for him to make out the curves and shapes of the woman sleeping.

She lied on her side. Her back towards Matt. The blankets slipped down low to expose her bare back. Her blond hair draped down over the pillow and just at the edge of the blanket, the edges of her bright pink thong.

Already fondling himself at the sight, he knew this wasn't what he came for. He came for the locker room, but what harm would it do to watch her for a moment longer?

His patience was rewarded, as he noticed her take a deep breath and roll over. The blanket that only covered her from feet up to her thighs now shifted as she rolled on her back. Her breasts would wobble in the motion and her stiff nipples revealed to him. Her arm would shift and her body moved on the other side. Giving Matt the perfect sight of her adorable face, Samantha.

While sleeping she snuggled her cheek into the pillow. Her arms folded, squeezing her breasts together and revealing the front of her thong to him. The little bow had caught his attention for a moment, but her perky breasts and pink areola's kept his attention longer than he wanted to. Biting his lip hard enough to almost made it bleed he eventually shook his head and stepped back from the vent.

Almost totally lost in the moment he took a few steps back. Looking back into the long, deep shaft that lead to each of these rooms, when he noticed one was lit up.

Matt quickly rushed over. His little feet softly pat on the steel floor, his cock throbbing of what he saw and imagined seeing more as he hurried over to the vent that showed light and pressed his face up to the slides.

The sound of a soft, gentle voice, humming a little tune filled the room and echoed inside the vent. Seeing one of the girls up and walking about her dorm room. A tall redhead. Her face sprinkled with a few freckles was walking around. Each of her steps send vibrations through his body as she stood close and peered at herself in the mirror.

He had seen her before, but never had met her, yet in this instance of seeing her so privately he almost felt like he did. Her body looming high above as she rubbed a finger around her eyelids. An over-sized shirt on her torso. Snug fitting panties clamped around her hips, humming away as she reached for a towel on the dresser and gave her own butt a quick look. before grabbing a little basket of bottles and making her way to the door.

Feeling slightly panicked that she suddenly left Matt began to squeeze himself through one of the slides of the vent. His little body once again fitting neatly between them and he slipped out the other side, slipping along the wall and falling on his ass in this new room. The first thing he noticed was a massive teddy bear right next to the vent he hadn't seen before.

It put him in his place in an instant. Realizing once again just how little he was compared to the world. This teddy bear, perhaps as a keepsake from her younger years would probably have been carried around a lot and here he sat, looking up at every part of it.

Hearing the door creak he looked over, under the beds towards the door, seeing how she had just given it a shove and left it ajar. Climbing to his feet he made his way across the room. Feeling tired, but not giving in as the adrenaline made his body tremble and push on.

Passing a sock on his left, panties on his right, a bra right under the bed he knew he could spend a day with each of those at this size, but he had to get his ass to the locker room. If she was up, Ben could be too, finding him missing. He could always come back later, perhaps make it a weekly or a nightly adventure.

Reaching the door Matt looked left and right before entering the hallway. The hall was almost exactly like the one in the boys dorm. The same dimly light hallway and doors filling each of the walls. One caught his interest in particular. The one the redhead was standing at right now, her fingers reaching the knob, her other arm having a towel folded over it and dangling at the wrist her basket with bottles and a loofah.

A quick gasp and he darted out from the door post, rushing diagonally across the floor to reach the door as quick as he could. Running out of breath, but oddly enough to his liking. He loved the vast open spaces of a simple hallway, reminding him of just how small he had shrunk himself before.

The redhead opened the door, she stepped through and closed it behind her.

"Fuuuuck!"

Matt yelled to himself. As he got close to the door he first peeked underneath, afraid this door might be too narrow to fit under. It was... He stood at the door, cursing at himself, when suddenly another door opened and with no place to hide he pressed himself against the wall as firm as he could.

As the cold wall chilled his back he saw another door open. A brunette stepped out, still yawning. Her hair a mess. A baggy t-shirt dangled on one of her shoulders, exposing the other. She too was holding a basket in her hand, a towel and some clothes around her other arm as she came directly towards him.

His heart pounding in his neck, feeling his heartbeat throb in his brain he pressed himself even harder to the wall, even pushing his head into it. Hoping he would go unnoticed. Each of the brunette's steps came closer... and closer and each one would vibrate the floor harder.

His teeth clamped to each other he noticed how she came to the locker room as well. He squeaked softly. Not moving a single muscle. Feeling the step of her bare foot only inches away from him land and vibrate through his form like a massive drum being hit right besides him.

Far above the door clicked open. The knob was turned and while yawning the brunette threw it open. As Matt looked up he noticed the brunette wasn't even wearing any underwear. His jaw fell open. Her legs so silky smooth, so close and above, in the shadow of her shirt he could see her soft, bare lips as she took a step into the locker room. His fear vanished as he rolled himself around the door post and rushed around it's corner to step inside the locker room.

CHAPTER 5

LOCKER ROOM

Pressed to the wall, but inside the room he felt the strong breeze of the door closing. While the brunette made her way deeper into the room. Her steps taking her relative miles and miles away from him in mere moments.

The room was like he expected, rows of lockers, benches in the center... and the sound of a shower running deeper inside.

Already a pair of girls, including the redhead were stripping off their things and with the brunette joining now voice began to fill the room with greetings

“Morning!” - “Hello!”

He had made it, the locker room... Women undressing, right in front of his eyes. The room, the lockers and their bodies all looming far over. He hadn’t thought his cock could get any harder, with each throb it hurt and his legs tensed up.

Making his way along the wall to step away further from the door he looked down the hall where the girls were undressing. Chit-chat echoed between the lockers, giggles, bodies made bare. Shirts, panties, thongs were removed and the girls stepped away from their clothes with towels either on their body or in their hands.

Quickly rushing his way over to the first of the lockers he could hear more showers turned on. Massive splashes of water that hit skin and the floor only fueled him to investigate further. Walking down the row of lockers he peeked around an edge...

4 massive girls, dripping wet. Soap and shampoo running down their curves. Talking to each other. Giggling, calling each other names, splashing water, it was all he thought it’d be an more. Each movement wiggled the thighs, their asses, their breasts. Their hair wet, clutching to their curves like he’d want to. Soap dripping down every inch of their soft skin.

Their voices and the water filling his ears, their forms filling his eyes, the scents of their soaps filling his nose. The redhead appeared to be a bit shy compared to the others, which made one of the girls step out of her shower and reach around to pinch her butt. If his lip didn’t bleed before, it did now.

Hypnotized by their bodies Matt hadn't realized another girl had come in. She had stripped bare and made her way over to the showers as well. Her foot landing only an inch away from him. The loud pat on the hard floor, the slight breeze that the impact made and the sudden jump scare made him shriek and fall back. His hands grabbed over his lips in surprise, but the new girl hadn't even noticed. His little shriek washed out by the sound of the showers and the girls. His voice too small to carry.

Watching her step closer to the showers, instead of directly for him made him realize just how insignificant his little size had made him. Scurrying up to his feet again he began to follow her, bringing himself closer to the showers.

By now he had a few of showers to choose from to get closer as he already could feel some of the water splashing the floor and onto him. Hearing their voices echo even louder, thundering from above and with each of the steps shaking his floor.

Forced to arch his neck up to see more than feet and ankles he could see the girls so clear. Walking closer to them, seeing their soft skin, feeling not only water but soap splash him now as well. Touching himself to the sight of their breasts bouncing, being washed, squeezed, pushed around. Hands caressing their skin, over their stomach, their soft lips. Their fingers almost seeming to play as they danced around and washed further down their thighs.

Lost in sight, in thought. Rubbing himself more and more. His heart beating so fast. Feeling orgasm was near as he walked up closer to the redhead, who seemed to huddle up in her shower, trying to stay mostly out of sight from the others to avoid being teased even more.

Her body silky smooth, washing off all the soap she had so carefully massaged into her skin moments before, when suddenly the brunette leaned out of her cube.

"Come on Liz, don't be so shy, you look fine. I bet it'd be hard to find a guy who wouldn't want to give you a try."

Matt had learned her name, with a sigh, Liz the redhead replied.

"But what if I'm just not a slut like you?"

The mood had shifted, Matt found himself maybe only a foot away from Liz as things began to get tense.

CHAPTER 5

DANGER

The brunette stepped out of her cube. Matt swiftly darted closer to the wall that separated the two showers. Now hugging the wall between Liz and the brunette. Oddly enough them being angry at each other only fueled his small mind. Their eyes locked. Their voices strict.

Liz stepped out of the shower as well. Water still running down her form. Her skin growing slight goosebumps as she stood there without the warm water washing down. As the two were locked in a conversation that shook the room with their voices, Liz suddenly gave the brunette a shove.

“I know what you did with Eric, with Steve, with Andrew... Shall I keep naming them!?”

Grinding her teeth together the brunette stomped her foot on the floor. Making Matt feel the pressure, the water splash and the strength that he clearly lacked. Turning into Liz’s shower in fear of being stomped or kicked he quickly rushed passed the wall.

“Fuck this...”

The brunette stated. She stepped back into her cube, turned off the water and grabbed her towel.

“... This shower has virgin written all over it, I’ll come back when the people are more grown up.”

Liz watched as the brunette took her leave. Once she was behind the row of lockers Liz turned herself back into the shower. Stepping inside her feet thundered around Matt who had found himself right in the center of her shower.

Trying his best to avoid the feet at first he eventually was forced down on all fours when the water was passing over Liz’s body, trailed down and dripped in a heavy stream down right on top of him. Flanked by a foot on either side, towered over by her bare form.

Trying to crawl away on all fours, to the back of the shower, while water and her feet were slipping around the floor only inches from him.

A heavy thud suddenly landed in front of him. Looking ahead he saw her toes. The big almost as big as he was. He hadn't seen anything like this up close and he began to wish he stuck with the girl sleeping in her thong.

The foot shifted and with incredible speed it was out from his view. Turning to look up he could see Liz applying some more soap, the very thing that aroused him beyond words before now terrified him. He had taken it too far, now he'd need to find a way out.

Liz moved her hands up, cupping some water in them at her chest. Unaware of the little guy crawling around for safety at her feet. She opened her hands and a massive amount of water came crashing down.

Almost feeling like a full person falling on him, Matt was knocked down to the floor of the shower. His face hitting the hard tile floor, almost knocking him out. Trying not to drown he rolled himself over on his back, only to see Liz hold her face under the steady, warm stream of water that rushed down.

Her eyes closed, her hands caressing and playing with her breasts, when suddenly her foot lifted up next to him. Almost from out of nowhere he was now looking up at the dripping wet sole, it's toes pointed down. The water dripping down the length of her foot, down her toes, and right over him.

"Fuck this, fuck, fuck... LIZ! HELLO! ANYBODY!"

He began to yell. His voice not loud enough to break through the sound of the shower, not loud enough to stop Liz's foot from coming down and within mere seconds, the soft ball of her foot pressed down on him. A moment he could feel the warm flesh press into his skin, before he popped and broke. Crushing every little bit of him into a red paste.

Liz felt the crunch. Looked down, but the red mush was already washing down the drain. Unsure what it was she rubbed her foot on another part of the floor and shrugged.