

Chapter 3 – Time changes people

So many things ran through my mind as I was following Tiffany as unnoticeable as possible, even if it was almost impossible to be unnoticeable with my new 6'7" frame (at least that's my guess of how tall I was now) but I gave it my best shot.

One of these thoughts is quite easy to guess and is probably one of the more, erm, understandable thoughts. Was my weird travel through time the reason for my growth? Would I continue to grow? How exactly did all of this happen? It was so weird and yet so real. I was the living proof!

The other thoughts were about Tiffy. I had not spoken a single word with her (naturally), but I could already tell that she seemed so different from the strong and independent woman I knew, and it was not her overall styling that made me think like this. Boy, did she look different from the Tiffy I knew nowadays. This 'young Tiffy' with her long and rather wild hairstyle. Her choice of clothes. Everything was so different to the slick doctor she became. She was like a different person and nothing else proved this more than her overall ... what is the word I am looking for ... aura. I knew Tiffy as a strong and proud woman that was also confident, but this younger version of her seemed like a completely different person and I could not remember her ever being like this. I simply always had this strong woman in mind.

This younger version of her, it made me sad. Her shoulders were hanging, and it was almost as if this young Tiffy did not want anyone to notice her, which was kinda odd given her rather outstanding choice of clothes.

I was thinking back. I have so little memory from those years. Why was that? Why was my memory so clouded? Was it because I always wanted to see Tiffy as the person she was in my time? Strong. Confident. Proud. Is it because of this I blocked those years out of my memory? Was this even possible? Man, I really needed a psychiatrist after all of this, didn't I?

Anyway, enough of this. There was a reason for me following her. She was the only person that could help me. How? Forget that question for now. I just knew that she would be the key. Tiffy ALWAYS had a solution for me while growing up. She was my big sister. So intelligent. So helpful, even if she sometimes acted like my mother and commanded me around on how I should view life in general and try to not make stupid mistakes. Maybe mistakes that she made herself? Was that the reason for how she sometimes treated me? Oh, Tiffy...

Tiffy walked into a park, and it became clear to me what her goal was. She sat down on a park bench and looked around as if she was waiting for someone.

'Shoot!', I said to myself as she was almost spotted me, and I literally jumped to the side and hid behind a tree. That was a close call and my heartbeat went crazy. But that was not the only thing that happened because of this.

'Not again!', I almost shouted as I felt it. There was another wave coming and moments later I saw it, as the branches of the tree came closer. Yup, I was growing. Again! Bad timing, especially since seconds later, the reason for Tiffy to visit this park appeared as well. Joey. Her boyfriend.

'That asshole!', I got angry when I saw him. He treated Tiffy so badly. I may have forgotten a lot from that time frame but this clown I have not forgotten. Tiffy's biggest mistake. He

almost ruined her whole life! Oh, I wished to jump from behind the tree and just kick his stupid ass. At least now I was tall enough to do this with ease. Hey, I found a good thing about my growth, hehe.

Tiffany, even if he treated her like crap, was happy to see him and smiled as they met. But this clown... he had his ever-loving asshole-face on him. Tiffany... WHAT IN THE WORLD MADE YOU FALL FOR THAT GUY FOR SO LONG!?

Anyway, Tiffany seemed happy to see him, but Joey, you could see that he wanted to be ANYWHERE else right now. Gosh, he made me angry, and I think this was not good for my growing problem as it did not stop.

I tried to listen to them while not getting spotted. I also tried to remain as calm as possible. This was not the time to make a big scene. Hehe, big scene. Do you get it?

'Joey! Glad you could make it!

Even after he treated her so badly, she still loved the guy, and you could see it. She was hopeful. She wanted them to be happy and together. Tiffany, you were so blind, I hope you know that nowadays!

'Yeah, whatever. What is it you wanted to discuss?', was he as charming as always.

'And my studies are going on fine. I just passed two major tests. So...'

'So what?'

'We...could...you know...finally spend a weekend together. It has been so long.'

Man, she truly loved that prick, and he did not appreciate her one bit. But Tiffy was blinded by love and hope. Poor girl. My poor big sister.

‘Let me guess. You want a nice dinner. Hold hands for hours. Have a kitschy kiss and then cuddle up in front of a fireplace and fall asleep together.’

Man, this sounded so sweet and romantic, but this jerk made it sound like the most stupid thing ever. Prick.

‘That would sound lovely, Joey.’

Her hope almost killed me up front but once again. It was not my time to interfere. No, all I could do was watch and wait ... and continue to grow because that did not stop either. But enough of me, because after a little back and forth, it was Joey that suddenly got louder and showed (for me at least) his true motivation.

‘Enough with that meaningless pseudo-romantic bullshit, Tiffany. Yes, it might sound fine and dandy but this is all we do whenever we are together. You are so...so... prude!’

Ah, that was the problem. Mr. Joey wanted to give his little Mr. John more fun. Of course.

‘But...Joey...’

‘Don’t act surprised Tiffany. I mean look at you. You could be such a sexy girl, but you always try to be this cutesy wallflower, which you are simply not! We have been over this many times now, but you never change. You are stuck in that idealistic view. Return to reality for one time, Tiffany! You know what? Just ... think about what I said. I’ll even give you this time. Think and decide well! See ya!’

Wow. He was an even bigger asshole than I thought and remembered, and he has the nerve to spin and manipulate it in a way that it looks as if Tiffy was the problem for their relationship. And would you believe it? Tiffy, that ultra-smart girl that she was, she believed it! How could this intelligent woman be so damn stupid at the same time? I did not get it. Not one bit.

I was so angry at that moment and then this prick, as he left Tiffy behind, he came past the tree I was hiding behind and I had to fight myself with every ounce of energy and restraint I had in me to not punch this sucker out, and believe me: my newly grown body would be no match for him anymore. Yes, he was a tall guy with his ... 6'4-ish height, but I...well... by now I was towering over him. Man, I really wanted to punch him after how he treated my beloved sister, but I stayed as calm as possible. Quite the achievement, I must say!

And so, I made two steps to the side so he wouldn't notice me when passing by. The last thing I needed was that guy to see me and my growing problem. No thank you. Thankfully he walked by without seeing me, already on his phone again, and this was when I heard him talking to another girl on it.

'Hey baby! How about we have some fun tonight. I am free!'

The nerves on this clown! Leaving my sister down and in tears (oh yeah, of course she started crying after that scene) and already on the phone to get some raunchy bitch to have some 'fun time'. He did not deserve my sister one bit!

But maybe it was this inner rage of mine that was building up, maybe even accelerating my growth (like I knew what was causing it!), that made me prone to errors as I was stepping in front of the tree and in the sight of Tiffany who, even while she was standing there crying, was realizing what imposing figure

was suddenly standing there because let me tell you one thing: my latest growth spurt was even bigger than my last one!

Everything seemed so small as I became so big and when Tiffy said with a broken voice 'what in the world' I just knew that she was talking about me, and I slowly turned around and looked at her. She was gawking, gob smacked at the sight in front of her that was me and my huge frame.

Tiffy was a tall woman, a hair above 6ft tall, but she was nothing compared to me. I was like two whole feet taller than her and seeing her being so...small, I fully realized for the first time how tall I had really become. Tiffy, my big and tall sister, was like a child and suddenly everything seemed different for me, but I didn't have much time to think about it as our eyes met and I thought about what to say.

'Hello Tiffany', I tried to say as calmly as possible, but even that was too much for my poor sister.

'Y-You....k-know...m-m-m-e?' was all she was able to say, while her eyes got wider and wider, and before I was able to say anything else to make the disbelieving moment even more disbelieving for her, my poor sister fainted in front of me and fell to the ground.

And you know what was the worst part in all of this? Exactly: I was not even able to tell her that I was her sister Dorothea ... and that I was from the future. So, in a way, poor Tiffany had the hardest part still in front of her ... and most likely a heart attack, if she would even believe me, because let's face it: my story that I will have to tell her will be like the biggest and most crazy thing she will ever hear. That is for certain. But this was a problem for a bit later. For now, I decided it was best for me to take her and bring her to a place where we would be alone,

as things were already crazy enough. Good thing I grew so much that I was easily able to carry her, eh?