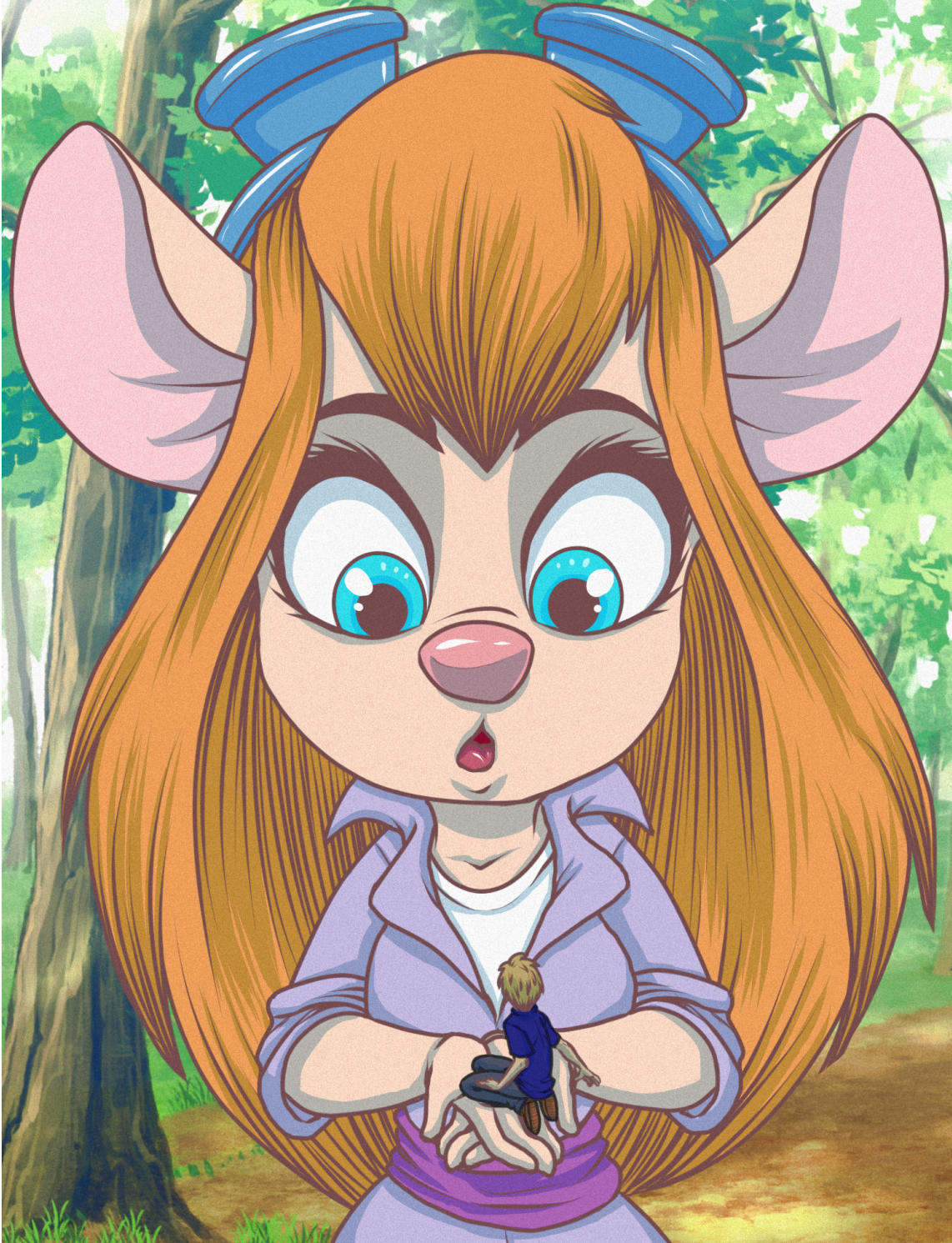
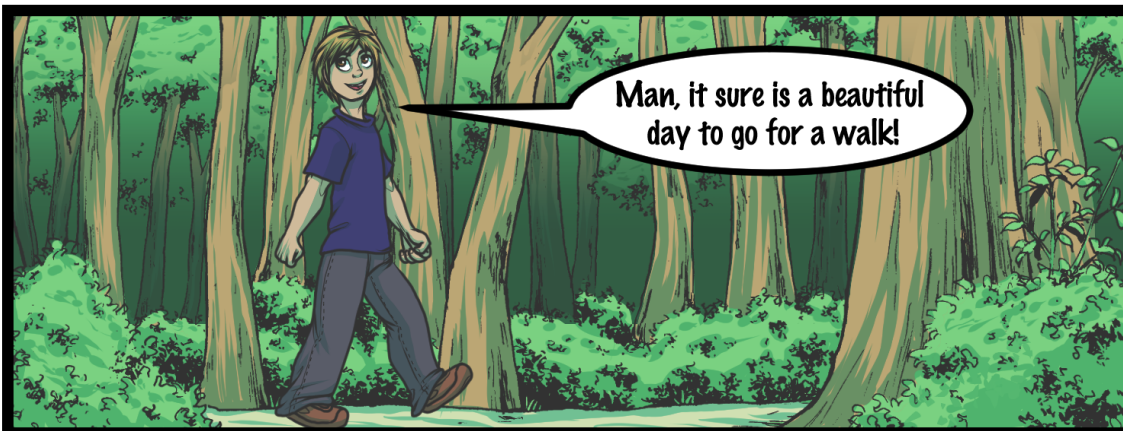


A Miniature Misadventure

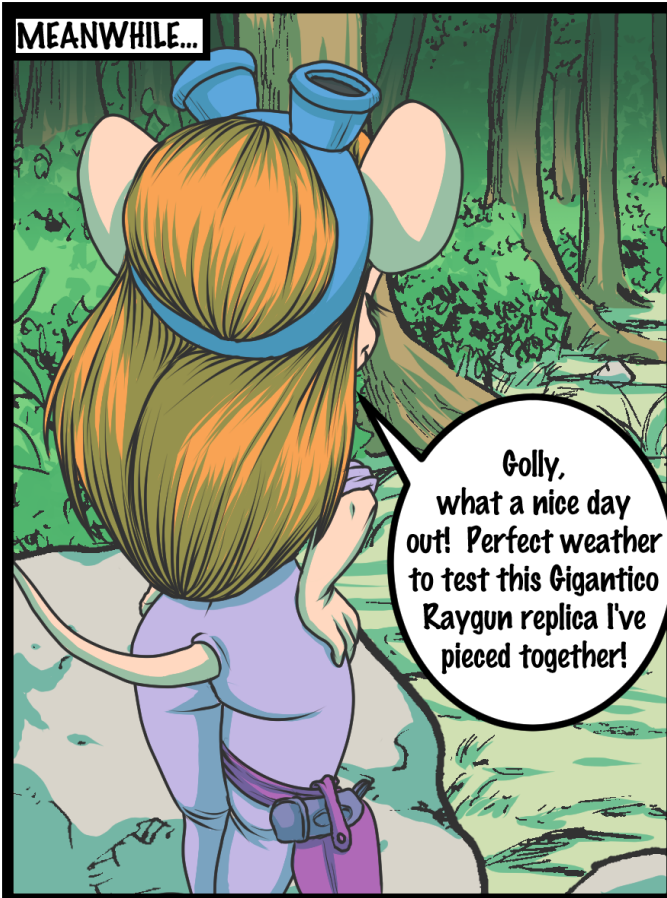




Man, it sure is a beautiful day to go for a walk!



A sunny day that's not too hot, a light breeze wafting through the trees...I can't think of a single thing that could ruin this!



MEANWHILE...

Golly, what a nice day out! Perfect weather to test this Gigantico Raygun replica I've pieced together!



Might be best to keep this on the "shrink" setting. Now, what am I going to use for a target?



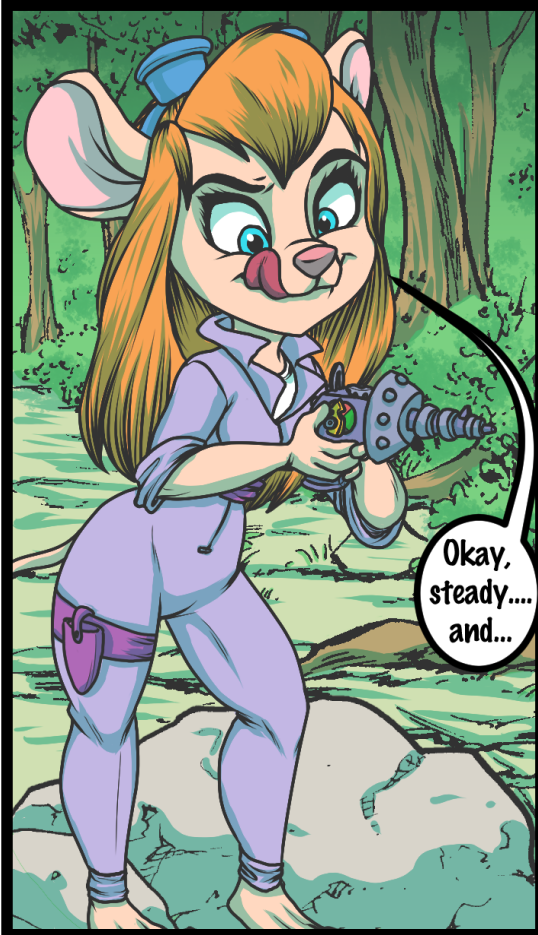
Ah, perfect!
That soda can over
there should do the
trick!



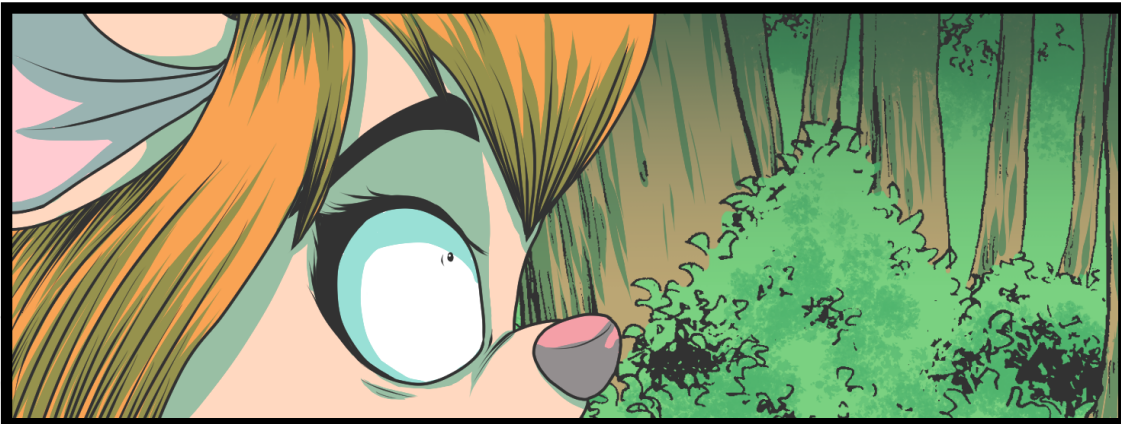
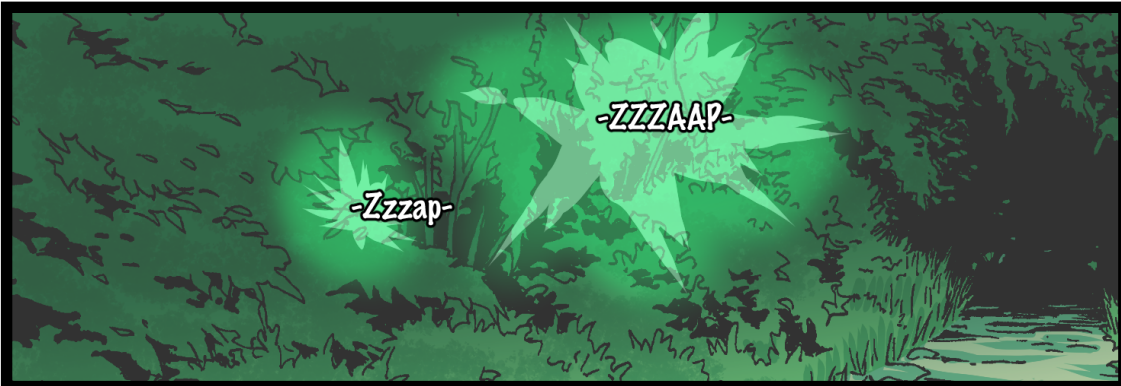
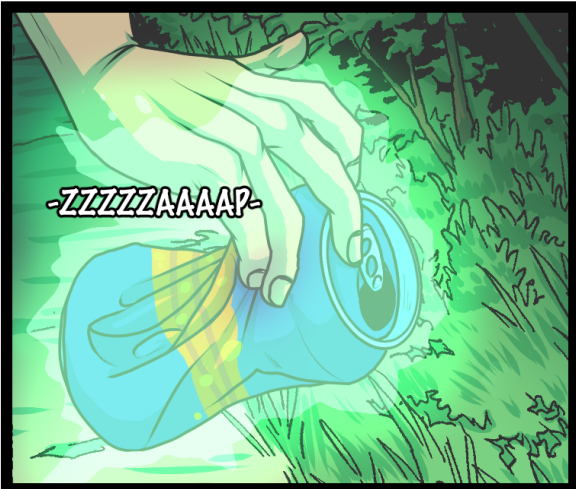
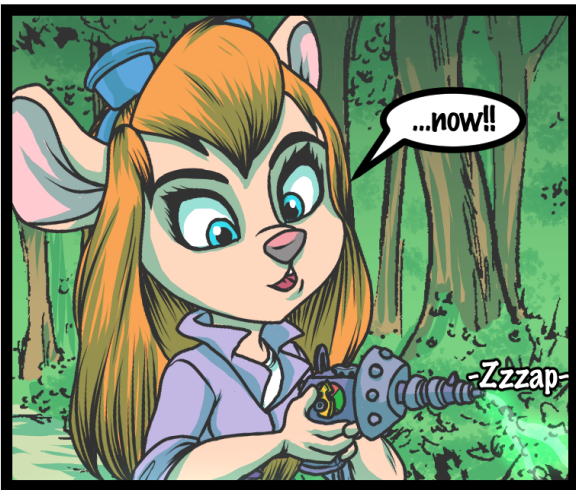
Good grief!
Is it so hard
for people to hold
on to their trash
until they reach
a bin?

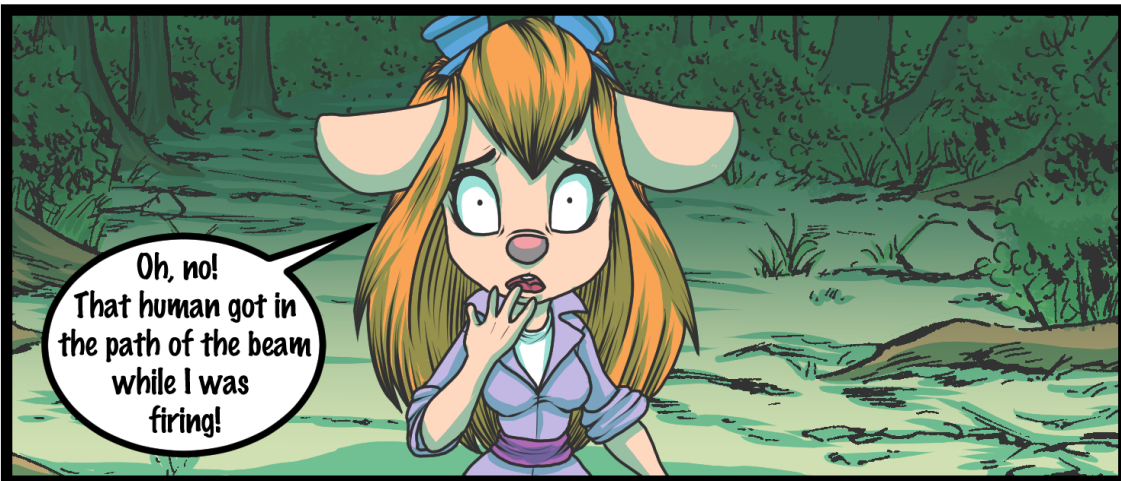


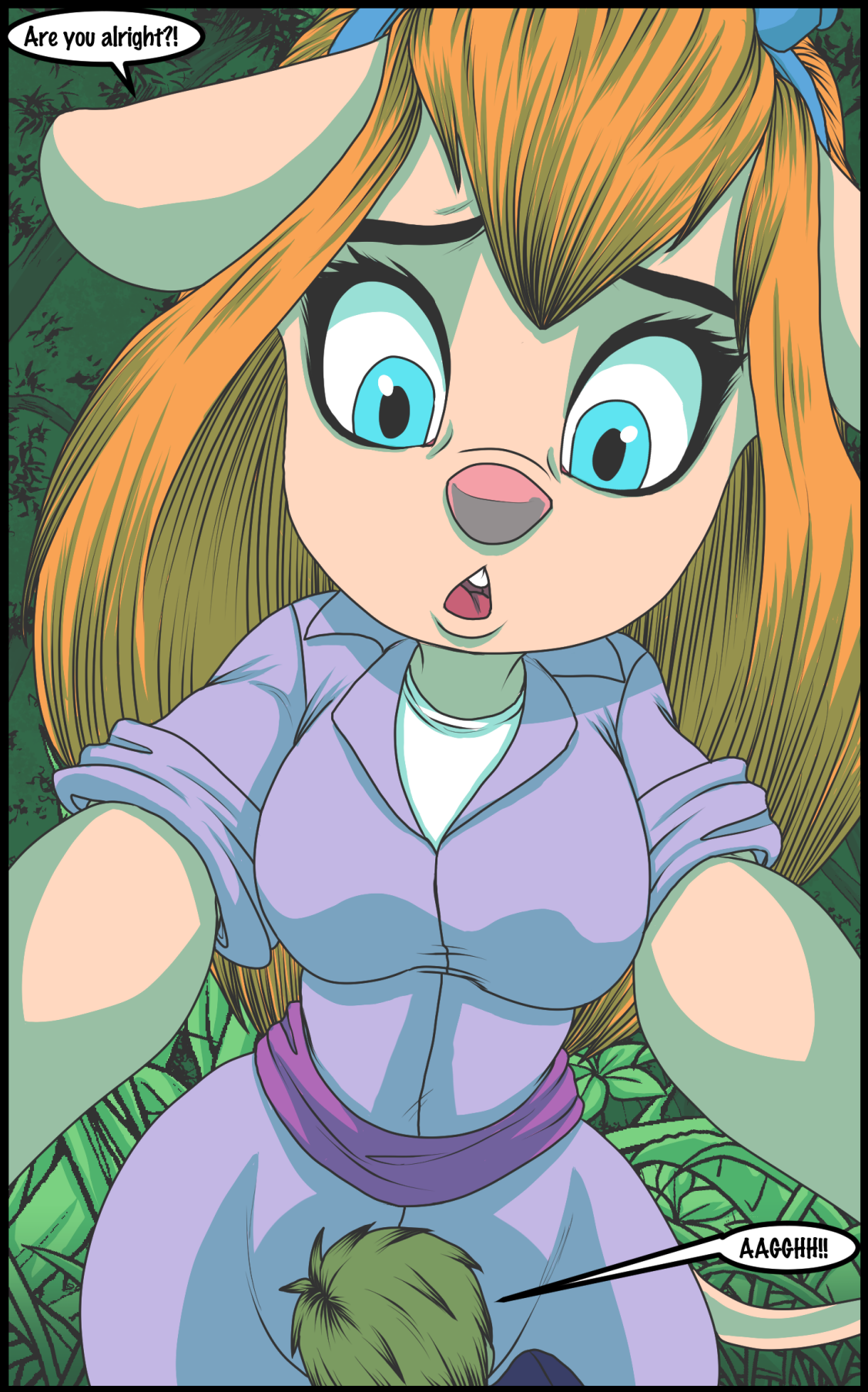
Oh, well.
Better go pick
it up.



Okay,
steady....
and...





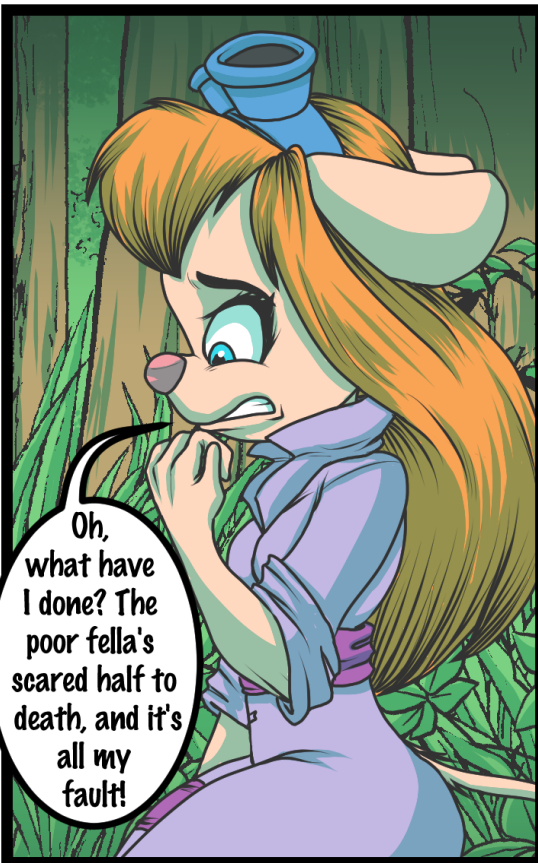


Are you alright?!

AAGGHH!!



G-g-giant...m-mouse...



Oh, what have I done? The poor fella's scared half to death, and it's all my fault!

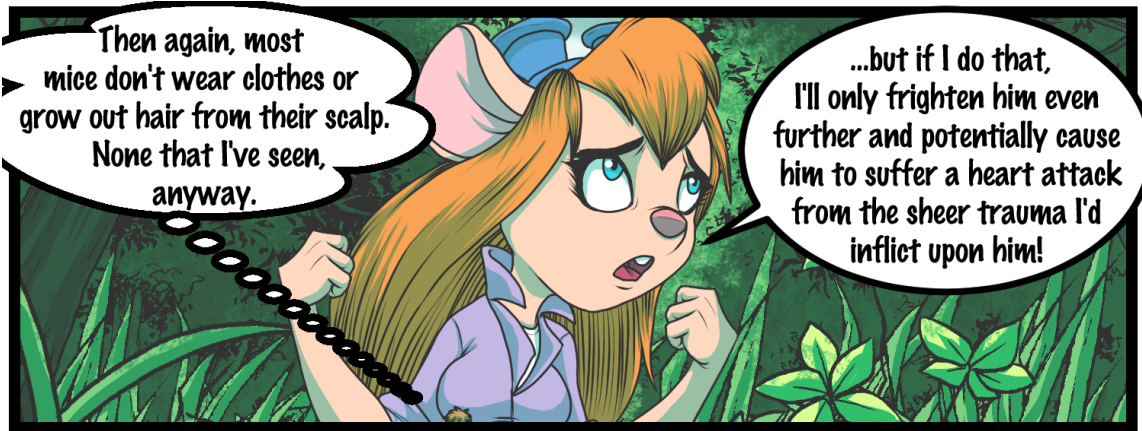


How am I going to fix this mess? Humans can't understand animal speech so I can't simply explain the situation...



...and if I just aim the raygun at him, he'll panic and and run off into the underbrush and get gobbled up by a stray bird or insect! I could probably just up and grab him so he doesn't escape...

Wait, is this mouse...talking to herself?! Since when do mice talk?!



Then again, most mice don't wear clothes or grow out hair from their scalp. None that I've seen, anyway.

...but if I do that, I'll only frighten him even further and potentially cause him to suffer a heart attack from the sheer trauma I'd inflict upon him!



I have no idea what's going on here, but I certainly won't find out covering in the dirt.

Oh, what a mess this all is! This wouldn't have happened in the first place if I had just gone to a more remote area and-!



AHEM!



Hi.



Y-yeah, uh...hi.



You can... understand me?

Looks like it, yeah.

Golly. How do you reckon...?

Your guess is as good as mine at this point.



A-Anyway, I was just wondering if you knew anything about... this.



It...it was my doing.

Huh. Guessing it wasn't on purpose?

No. It wasn't.

So what happened exactly?

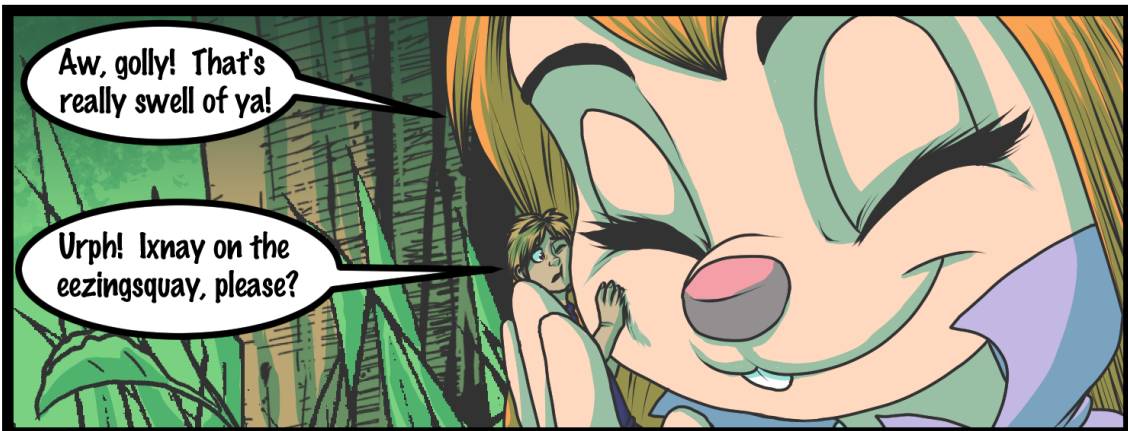


ONE EXPLANATION LATER...

...and then I aimed and fired at the can right as you went to pick it up.

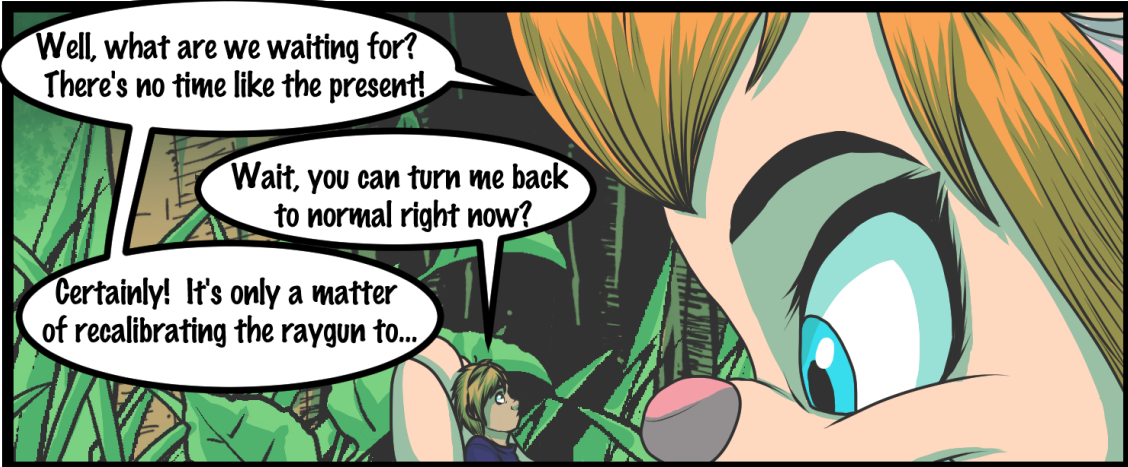
Hm, I see.





Aw, golly! That's really swell of ya!

Urph! Ixnay on the eezingsquay, please?



Well, what are we waiting for? There's no time like the present!

Wait, you can turn me back to normal right now?

Certainly! It's only a matter of recalibrating the raygun to...

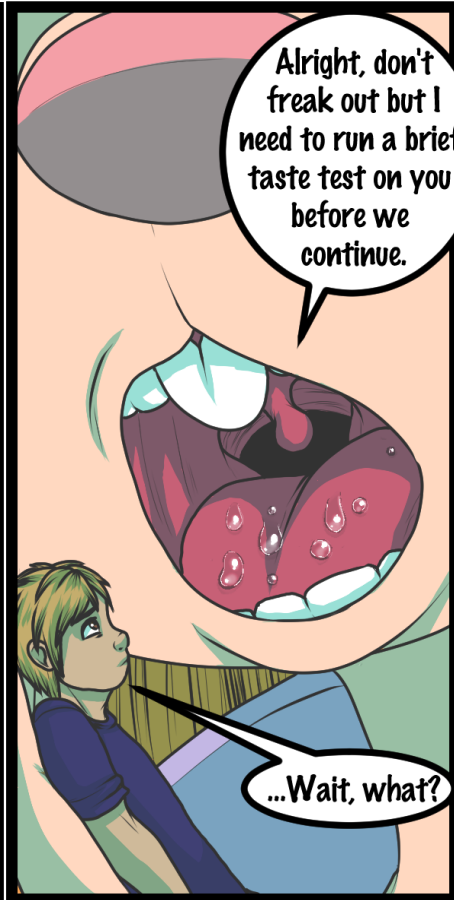


Wait...is that...?

Hm? Is something wrong?

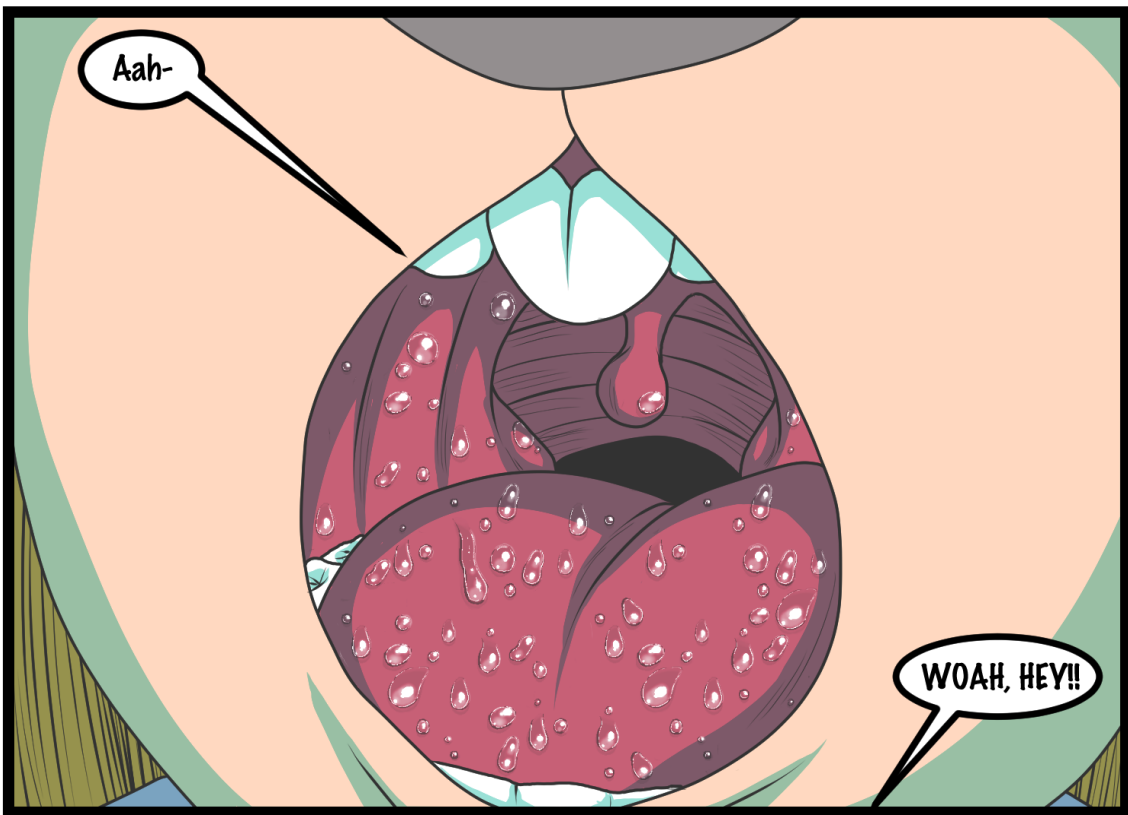
Could be. But there's only one way to be sure.

sniff
sniff

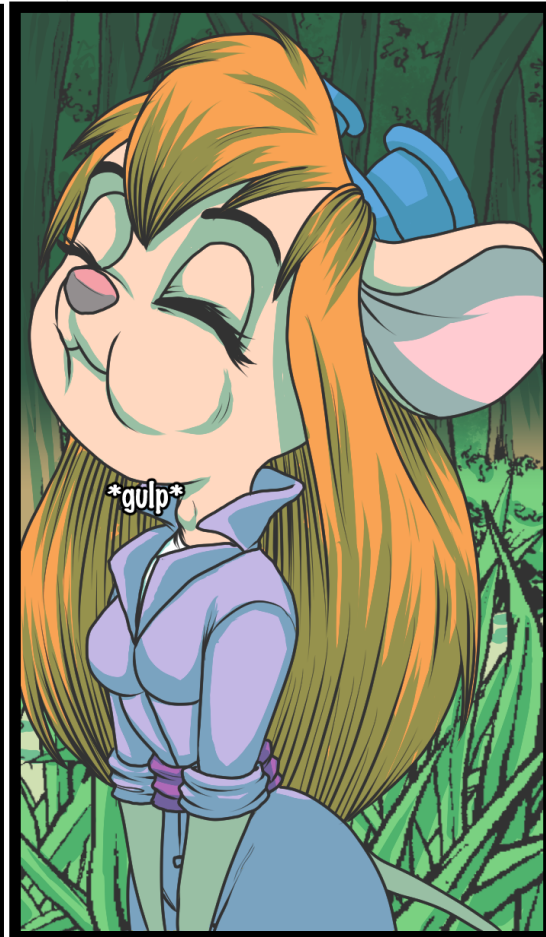
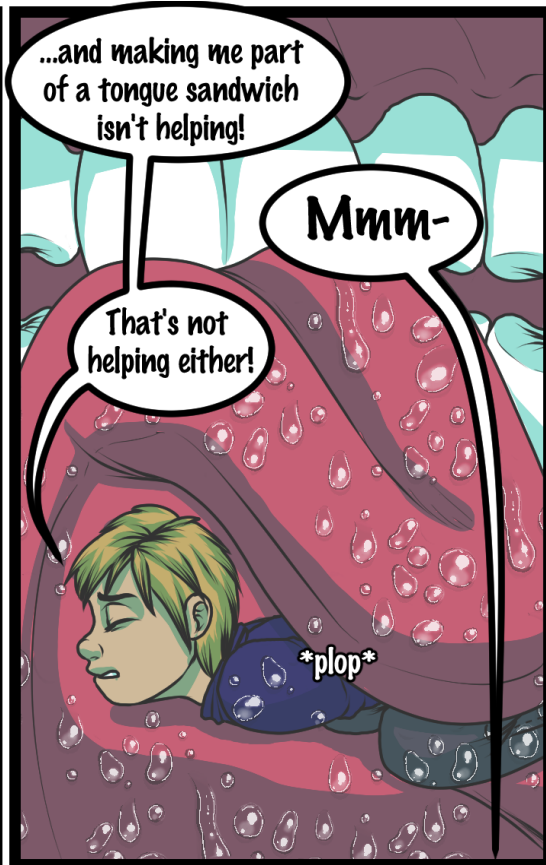


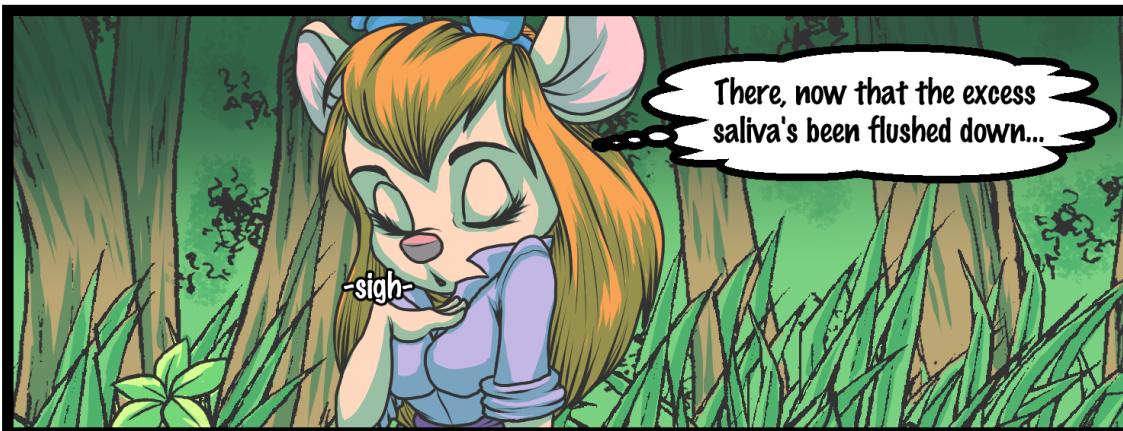
Alright, don't freak out but I need to run a brief taste test on you before we continue.

...Wait, what?



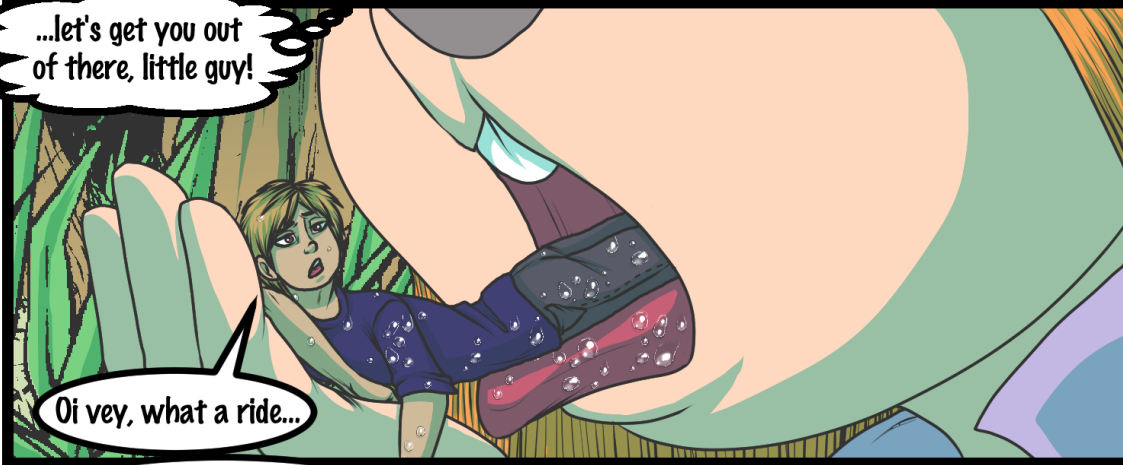






There, now that the excess saliva's been flushed down...

-sigh-



...let's get you out of there, little guy!

Oi vey, what a ride...



I don't suppose you'd care to explain what that was all about exactly?

Sorry if I gave you a scare with that, but I caught wind of an unintended side effect of your shrinkage that I needed to verify.

What do you mean?



You see, the raygun didn't just alter your size. It also glitched and altered your genetic code to give your body a more flavorful quality.

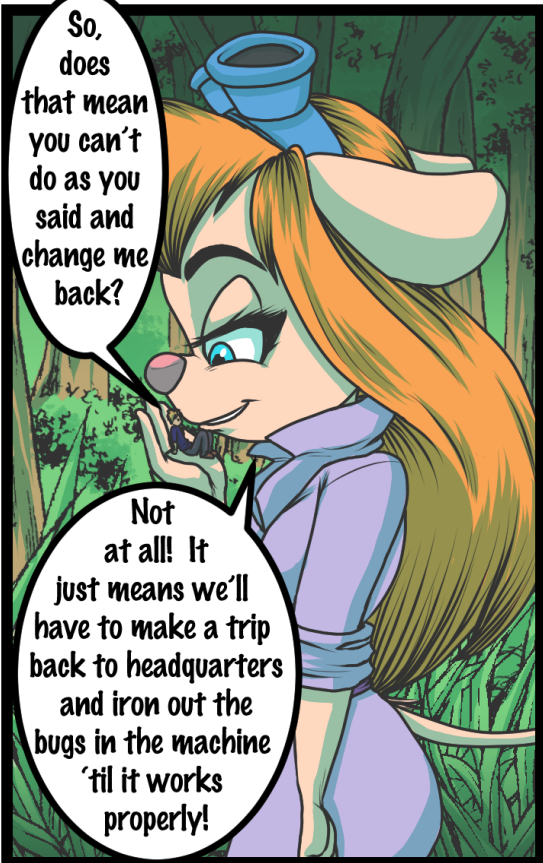
...Really?

Really really! So much so that it's embedded into your skin.



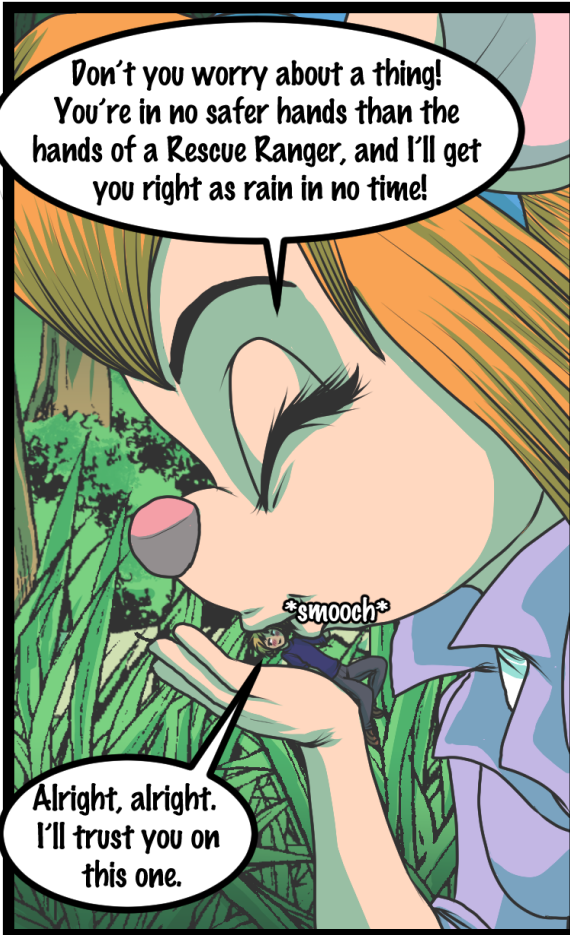
Now imagine what could have happened if it had malfunctioned again while growing you back to your normal height! You might have had to spend the rest of your life haunted by the odor of sauerkraut!

Uuuggghh!



So, does that mean you can't do as you said and change me back?

Not at all! It just means we'll have to make a trip back to headquarters and iron out the bugs in the machine 'til it works properly!



Don't you worry about a thing! You're in no safer hands than the hands of a Rescue Ranger, and I'll get you right as rain in no time!

smooch

Alright, alright. I'll trust you on this one.



That's the spirit! Now let's get going! The Ranger Wing's just a hop, skip and a jump away!

Sure thing, miss...?

Oh! I'm Gadget! What's your name?

Brent! Pleased to meet you!



So, a
Rescue Ranger, huh?
Is that some kind of
operation you help
run?

Golly, do I have a
story to tell you!

THE END