

It wasn't fair. You had been so careful during the pandemic to not catch the shrinking virus, but fate was not so kind. It started with just a few inches, nothing too crazy. As the months went by, you dwindled more and more until you were under 5 feet. Then 4 feet. Then 3.

You didn't understand how your sister hadn't caught it - you were around her all the time, and you weren't exactly careful around her. Part of you even hoped she would catch it so you wouldn't have to go through it alone.

You were embarrassed when you initially shrunk to be shorter than her. As it progressed, you became more and more embarrassed as you depended on your little sister for everything.

A year had passed, and your life resembled nothing of your past or normalcy - you were barely half a foot tall, a mere doll in the presence of your blonde sister.



You wanted to run, to get away, but you couldn't. You had to put up with your little sister's tantalizing behavior, reminding you of your helpless stature every moment of every day.

She liked to show you off to her friends, constantly taking pictures for her Snap story. She made you feel like you weren't... human. No clothes would fit you, so you were used to being paraded around as a naked Barbie.

Some days were fine, you would do "normal" sibling things like watching TV or playing games, but other times, your sister was not so kind.



She would often remind you of your place; you were completely at her mercy, and she loved to try whatever she wanted with you. She placed you against the smooth sole of your massive foot, twice your size and wrapped tape around you, securing you against it.

“Stop it, right now!” You commanded to no avail - she didn’t have to listen to you and she knew it.

“No, you have to do what I say. After all, I take care of you. Where would you be without me, *lil sis*.” She said, putting emphasis on “lil” to increase the sting.



You struggled against the tape and her giant foot, but you were too weak. She wiggled her toes, shaking your whole body. You had a strong sense of vertigo, her foot hanging far above the ground below you.

"You better not forget your place, sis," Your sister grinned, lifting her foot so you were facing straight at the floor. "Or else maybe I'll forget where you are." She lowered her foot towards the floor as you squirmed to get free.

"I'd hate to accidentally... crush you."

Her laughter boomed as the cold floor approached, her warm foot pressing into your back. This was your life now, at the mercy of your giant little sister.