

An upbeat song began to play as West hurriedly ran over to the counter where Lennox was standing. The human managed to slide up beside the black furred wolf and straighten out his apron just before the camera's light blinked red to show that it was recording.

The two grinned widely as the shorter human began to talk. "Hi everybody, I'm West!"

"And I'm Lennox." The wolf rumbled, folding his arms over his chest.

"And welcome to big time cooking!" West finished, then turned towards his fuzzy co-host. "Hey Lennox, you know what I like the most?"

"When we make the worlds tiniest cookies and I toss you between my toes for most of the episode?"

"Ha! HAHA." The human grinned wider, nudging him in the chest with his elbow. "The -other- thing."

"Hmm..." He fell silent for a little bit, stroking the tip of his chin with an index finger. "...oh! Cake?"

West let out a sigh of relief and nodded quickly "That's right! And who doesn't love a good piece of rich chocolate cake on a nice summers evening?"

"Gadabout?"

"Well he hates everything, but worry not viewers, as on this episode we're gonna show you how to make a cake that'll cheer up the grumpiest fella! Now, for this recipe you'll need the following." He gestured to the ingredients that were arranged neatly on the table before him in clear glass bowls. "Four cups of flour, two cups of milk, two sticks of bakers chocolate, a teaspoon of salt, and... Where's the sugar?"

The two frowned and looked around them, but the bowl of sugar was nowhere to be found!

"Hmm, I think I've got some in the cupboard back there! Would you mind getting it for me, Lennox?"

"Sure thing, shorty." He smirked as he walked towards the back of the room, slowly growing as he did so!

West continued to go over the ingredients as Lennox thumped back over to the table, shaking the bowls as he came closer.

The human blinked as he saw the bowls jump up and down and heard the floorboards protest behind him as Lennox walked up. "...You know you could have stayed at your normal size. It's not unreachable." He frowned as the wolf simply shrugged in response. "Yeah, yeah. And where's the sugar? Don't tell me you walked all the way over there and grew for no reason."

"Hey now, there's always a good reason to grow. Especially if it makes little guys like you get all flustered." His smirk grew a bit wider as he noticed West blush a bit. "And I think you're out of sugar. But don't worry, I can go get some real fast."

"Oh, that's okay we can just pause the recording and pick it up! You don't have to--"

But Lennox was already walking out the door. "It won't take me longer than a few minutes! You just keep them occupied while I go!"

West sighed and turned back towards the camera, scratching the back of his head in the awkward silence. "Uh... Well then... Let me tell you the harrowing tale of the time I once landed on a sleeping tigress whilst nanoscopic..."

Lennox whistled happily as he walked to the supermarket, ignoring the screams and honks of cars below him as he walked down the roadway. The pavement crunched and split beneath his large, heavy paws as he walked. The crunch of countless cars and busses getting caught under the wide toes and becoming completely flattened as the full weight of the wolf came down onto them.

With each and every step he took he continued to grow larger and larger, and soon he took up both sides of the five lane road that lead further into town. The gusts of wind from his tail as it wagged back and forth gleefully blew over whatever lampposts, people, and vehicles that had been undamaged by his paws. Lennox came to a stop as he came across a large, rotating sign with the words "SUPER-DUPER-STORE" printed on it in large green and yellow letters. He "gently" padded over to the large square building, doing his best to not knock every container of sugar off the shelf. Of course, a rational person might think that doing that only to then rip the roof off the store itself would be a complete waste of time. But Lennox was not a rational person damnit, he was a MAN. And he had no time to think these things through when he had a mission at hand.

People began screaming and flooding out of the store as the colossal black fingers came poking down through the aisles. "Let's see now..." He rumbled as he flicked through the aisles, knocking the shelves over like the cards of a rolodex. "Snack foods, frozen stuff, toothpaste... Oh here we go, baking stuff." He grinned triumphantly as he placed the shelf in the pocket of his apron with a surprising amount of care. He got up, and was about to leave when he realized that the store was partially destroyed thanks to him. Why, this would never do! To leave it in such a

state would be in direct opposition to everything he stood for... namely screwing with people as much as he could. And so, with a wide grin he raised his paw up over the remains of the store as he once again started to grow, watching it dwindle away until it could fit comfortable beneath his vast footpaw. Then, after savouring the moment for an appropriate amount of time he brought it down with a mighty slam, causing a shockwave that sent the micro's that were fleeing from him sailing off into the distance where most of the cat folks would land in trees and cause a big headache for the fire department.

"Hee~" He giggled, twisting his foot on the rubble before walking back towards West's house...

"And then things got really crazy when her cheetah ladyfriend decided to spend the night, let me tell you! I'd wished I'd popped some popcorn beforehand because it was incredible! Y'see..." West's story that totally actually happened was then interrupted by the sudden sound of his roof being torn off and the SLAM of a large metal shelving unit being dropped behind him.

The human then proceeded to prove that white men can, in fact, jump as he managed to clear what remained of the ceiling after the crash behind him. He clutched his chest as he landed, steadying himself on the table as he tried to catch his breath. "L-lennox!? What the actual hell man!?" He screamed up at the hole in his ceiling, the camera having panned up enough because of the vibrations to show the bottom of the several hundred foot tall wolf's grinning face. "My house! You wrecked my house you sunuva-"

"Shhh. Shhh. Shutupyourmouth." His voice shook the ingredients on the table as a finger that was nearly as large as West was patted the human on the head and span him around to face the camera. "We're still rolling, you can tell everyone about how much you love me afterwards."

West frowned and reluctantly walked back to the table, snatching a bag of sugar off of the shelf and measuring out the appropriate amount into a small bowl. "...Right. So now that we finally have all our ingredients we can begin. First, start by mixing the flour, sugar, and salt..."

The recipe took about fifteen minutes for him to prepare, and another hour to cook, which they filled in by showing a montage of West trying to get the roof of his house back on. They were mostly successful in this... aside from the fact that his eavestrough was damaged beyond repair, and he'd probably have to put up new insulation before the winter settled in again... *And* get it reshingled. And yet, despite all of this the camera cut away to West as he wore a big grin on his face sitting on his porch, and happily nibbled on a piece of delicious chocolate cake. He nodded up towards Lennox, who was lying down on the street and leaning over West's house as he munched on the rest of the cake. "Ah, you know what would make this moment even better?"

“Hmm... Nope, I’m already huge. What would?” His co-host asked, quirking his head slightly.

“I think a bit of shade would be a nice relief from the sun! Would you mind getting the umbrella I have propped up against the garage? It should quite literally be within arms reach.”

“Shade, eh?” He grinned again and got up onto his feet, looming high above the human as he crossed his toned arms over his chest. “I think I can do better than a piece of fabric, Westy. Let me demonstrate...”

West blinked and scratched at his head. “What are you... Oh no goddamnit not again!” He scrambled for the camera as a massive shadow fell over him, the ground shaking as a wall of black fur seemed to be growing larger and larger with every passing moment. “Uh, w-well that’s all the time we have for today folks! Don’t forget to like, comment and subscribe as that goes a long way to helping us out here at big time cooking. W-we’ll see you on the next episode where we’ll show you how to prepare a three course meal for a giga macro on a budget!” He took a moment to gulp as that vast wall of fur, merely the very bottom of the ever-growing wolf’s toe. West managed to get out a squeak that was somewhere between terror and happiness before he was completely overwhelmed by the heated wall of flesh!

“Captains log, stardate nine three one twenty eight point two. Voyager has come across a system that largely resembles the Sol system in the Alpha quadrant. We are currently warping towards it in the interest of investigating what, if any, similarities it shares with the one that Earth resides in.” Janeway tapped the console on the desk in her ready room, closing the log for the day. She was happy to finally have had a few days of peace and quiet. No encounters with the borg, no violating the laws of physics by achieving a mathematically impossible rate of speed, and even the replicator had made her tea just the way she liked it over the past few mornings!

Of course, in twist that literally everyone was expecting, the ship suddenly shook and stopped suddenly as she finished that though, sending her flying over her desk and onto her back as the alarms began to sound off, signifying a red alert. “Of course...” She groaned, got up onto her legs and started limping towards the door towards the bridge. “Why would I ever expect any different?” She managed to regain most of her composure as she walked onto the bridge, where the viewscreen had gone dark and several of her officers were staring at it with looks of disbelief on their face. “One of you tell me what in the hell is going on here? Why have we stopped!?”

“Captain it’s, uh... Well I don’t know how to put it.” Harry stammered, the engineering officer seemingly frozen in place.

“Well try and put it as succinctly as possible, I want to know what dead stops a modern

starship travelling at warp speed!" She was about to stay more, but then found herself wearing the same expression as Harry as the screen began to shift, showing a gigantic eyeball in front of them. It had to have been a few miles wide at least, and blinked slowly as the speck that was voyager was reflected in the glassy iris. "What the..."

"You should have seen the claws of it, ma'am! I have no idea how they didn't smash the ship apart, I mean they were like vast sheets of rock that seemed to go on forever!" Continued Harry, shivering as he took in the humbling sight in front of him. He looked back up at Janeway, hoping to find some comfort from her, but finding her to be as thrown-off as he. "What... What should we do?"

Janeway took a deep breath to steady her nerves, despite how nervous she felt right now she had to be the paragon of calmness or her crew would panic and that would do nothing to help the situation. At the very least this creature didn't seem to want to do them any harm thusfar, though she knew better than anyone how quickly that could change. "Scan the claws, see if we can use the phasers to break free of them. Though we'll treat that as a last resort, no reason to risk annoying this thing if we can help it..."

However, before she could say anything else a massive voice shook the ship, somehow audible even through the vacuum of space in a moment that would make Tuvok question his logic-ruled existence. "Umm, hi! Sorry to have plucked you up like that but, well... I'm such a big fan! Listen, I'll let you get back to whatever it is you're doing but before you go..." The eye squinted in such a way that it almost looked like it was grinning giddily. "Can I have Janeway's autograph?"

"Mr. Tuvok."

"Yes, captain?" Came the voice of the dark skinned vulcan.

"Please slap me across the face."

"I do not think that's wise-"

"Slap. Me. Lieutenant." She said dangerously, eyes narrowed.

Tuvok took a moment to look her over before striding over and delivering a loud smack against his commanding officers face. "Was that helpful, captain?"

Janeway shivered and blinked as she felt her jaw over. "Yes, now I know I'm not imagining all of this."

There was a pause as everyone looked around, unsure of what to do or say next.

“Uh, what are your orders captain?” Harry finally asked.

“My orders?” Janeway looked over at him and then start to laugh, then shrugged. “Get me a pen and paper.”

And so one extra large sheet of construction paper along with a few dozen sharpies later; the “autograph” had been tossed out of an airlock and immediately snatched up gleefully by the gigantic creature, who thanked them “a whole bunch” and then allowed them to go on their way. Janeway wasted no time in ordering the vessel to maximum warp, and the entire bridge crew resolved that this whole affair would never be brought up again. Ever.