

The Beauty Fashion Contest

It is a lovely and quiet morning in Mickey's world, and in Minnie's house Minnie is sitting in the kitchen in her pajamas, having breakfast. She's reading the paper that landed in her home a moment earlier in the morning.

"Ah. Such a beautiful morning it is today." She said to herself as she looked out to the window on her right. "I wonder what Mickey's doing by now.. unless he phones me while having sandwiches in his mouth again.. Ack, I sure don't like hearing the sounds of him chewing on those things while we're talking on the phone!" said Minnie and turned the pages on the newspaper.

Just as she turns the pages she then comes across an article about an beauty fashion contest that will be held somewhere down in town. "Now that's something new! I didn't know that a beauty fashion contest is to be held in the town!" she said in surprise. "Hm... maybe I should take part in it. I bet I will be able to beat the other women there with my own beauty. Their beauty are nothing compared to mine!" she said and ran over to her phone and began dialing Mickey to tell him about it.

Over to the house of Mickey Mouse, Mickey is seen in the kitchen preparing an whole mountain of sandwiches for himself. Seeing that it is too tall for him to actually be able to reach the topmost sandwich, he began throwing most of the sandwiches into his mouth and starts chewing them to pieces. Just then his phone rings, and Mickey quickly answers the phone.

"Hi Mickey...!" Minnie greeted him from the other end of the line. "Oh, hi Minnie!" Mickey said to her while he still chews on his breakfast. "Erm... Mickey. You're NOT standing at the phone talking to me while eating sandwiches again, hunh?" she asked him in disgust. Realizing she doesn't like it when he's doing that, Mickey quickly swallows all of the sandwiches in his mouth and starts talking properly. "Um, well. You see, I've already had my breakfast by now." he lied to her a little. "Now, what did you want to tell me about, if it was anything at all?"

"Well.." Minnie started. "I was just reading the newspaper this morning, and in a moment I saw an article about an beauty fashion contest that will be taking place down the town. They're looking for a few more contestants, and I thought that I maybe should apply myself to the contest!" Minnie told him. "That's great!" Mickey told her in an enthusiastic manner. "Yeah. And, I was just going to ask you if you would like to be my support!" said Minnie.

Mickey took some time to think, but quickly comes to his decision. "Sure Minnie. I'll be there for you! I'm sure that you will be winning this contest." he said to Minnie. "Ok. See you when I'm done fixing myself up!" Minnie said. "Ok then, I'll arrive at your house by then. Bye!" Mickey said and put the phone down, with Minnie putting her phone down as well. "Alright. Time for me to go and make myself pretty for the contest." she said as she goes in to the bathroom.

While in her bathroom Minnie has gathered all the things needed to make herself look pretty. She first goes into the shower and washes herself clean. After coming out of the shower with a towel around her body she turns on the hairdryer to make her fur dry more quickly. Then after getting her clothes on she takes the perfume and sprays it on her, but by accident she sprays herself in the eyes and starts walking around in blindo, crashing and bumping into things in the process. In a later scene she tries to put her earrings on, but accidentally puts the left one far too deep into her ear, making her shriek in pain.

After she finally manages to get herself fixed up she then overstretches her toes when trying to put on her shoes. After getting her shoes on she then goes outside to water her flowers, but ends up slipping on a spot of mud from last day's raining, getting herself dirty. Slightly frustrated by things

suddenly going wrong for her she heads back inside to take another shower. After having washed herself again she then comes out of the shower with the towel around her. "Grr... WHY are things not going the way I want it to!" she talked to herself in anger. "I don't have the time now to go and fix myself up the usual way again, because Mickey will be here to pick me up in any moment. I have to take the more lazy route. Now where have I put the catalogue again. I'm going to order something that will make me into the most beautiful woman the world has ever seen." Minnie said as she started to root in her pile of magazines. Eventually she finds what she's looking for and starts to dial the number to the Ajax Warehouse. Minnie tapped her foot as she waited for someone to answer the phone.

"Ah, at last." she said as she heard someone answer at the other end of the line. "Well, hello. Is this the Ajax Warehouse? Oh, perfect. Now listen, I'd like to order this device listed in your catalogue here." she said and puts her hand with the catalogue through her phone which pops up in front of the worker's eyes, showing him the article of the device Minnie is asking after. Minnie then pulls her arm out of her phone again and answers his questions. "Yeah, that's the one I want! I think it's called the "Beauty-Maker"! I'd like to buy it if you still have it." Minnie waited for the worker to report back. "So it's the last copy you have? Great, I'll order it now! Make sure to deliver it to me fast." said Minnie and puts the phone down.

Meanwhile in Mickey's house Mickey has barely gotten his day started yet. While watching his TV he suddenly falls asleep, and time passes until it hits 12 'O clock, at which point Mickey wakes up. "Yaawn... now that's what I call a good nap." Mickey yawned as he got up. Not realizing the time, he walked into his bathroom to brush his teeth, which takes about 15 minutes. After having his teeth brushed clean he sets out to change his wear into his more appropriate everyday clothes; his trademark yellow shoes and red shorts, and only that takes him a further 10 minutes. "There. Now I'm all dressed up and ready!" Mickey said and was about to head downstairs again, but decided to have a look at the table clock. "Gosh!" he gasped as he saw the time on the clock. "I'm late for Minnie!" said Mickey and stormed out of his house in hurry.

Back over at Minnie's house, Minnie has already received her delivery, and is about to unpack the package. "There then. I better hope I don't have to put the whole thing together by myself." she said as she started to open it up. "Well lookie-lookie! My Beauty-Maker is all ready to go it seems." Minnie said and began to unveil the usage-instructions. "Hm.. so all I have to do is choose the type of beautifying process and then the machine takes care of the rest for me? This is getting even better and better!" Minnie said and dragged the curtains on the windows in the room so nobody could see in, and took the device into her bathroom.

She then turned it on and began choosing the kind of beautification setting, but by accident she clumsily hits a lever on the machine with her leg, making the display say "Transform" instead of "Beautify". Minnie then goes inside the Beauty-Maker and pulls up the curtain. The machine then does the whole work, and after just a few seconds the process is done. The curtain is unveiled as Minnie walks out of it. Only her legs are shown right now, but they seem to be more of an orange color. The camera then pans out to reveal that Minnie's appearance now has changed to that of Daisy Duck. "There. I think I look much more pretty by now." Minnie said and starts looking at herself in the mirror.

"OH NOO!!!" she screamed at the sight as she saw herself in the mirror. "What has happened to me?? Why am I looking like Daisy?" she asked herself in confusion. Just then the doorbell rings. "Who is it?" Minnie shouted out. Outside her house Mickey Mouse was now standing at her door, waiting for her. "It's me, hu-ha. Mickey Mouse! I came here to pick you up, remember?" Mickey said. "You are ready to go for the fashion contest now, aren't ya?" he asked. "Um... nobody's home!" Minnie shouted. "Oh dear, Mickey must never find this out!!!" she said to herself and goes

back into the Beauty-Maker machine to get her appearance changed back again.

"Ok, I'll try this button and see what happens." Minnie said and pressed a button, and walks into the machine. After the machine's finished the curtain is then unveiled, but now she looks like Donald instead. "Oh no!" Minnie said and pressed another button on the Beauty-Maker and headed back inside again. In her subsequent attempts to fix her look, after the curtain is unveiled each time she's having different appearances, ranging from looking like Pluto, Devil Pluto, Angel Pluto, Goofy, Pete, and even Gosalyn from the Darkwing Duck series. On her last attempt at fixing herself (still looking like Gosalyn at this point), she spots the lever on the machine and pulls it back to its original position, and goes back inside to fix her appearance once and for all.

After the Beauty-Maker is done the curtain is unveiled once more, but to Minnie's disappointment she still has Daisy's appearance. "Oh, it's just NO use!" Minnie said and storms out of her house, determined to fix her look before the Beauty-Fashion contest begins. "B-but... Daisy?! What are you doing in Minnie's house??" Mickey asked her, believing that Minnie is Daisy. "None of your right to know! And I'm NOT Daisy!!" she exclaimed, but realizes that she was almost about to reveal the truth, and immediately runs off to a ajax store, leaving Mickey standing there in confusion.

A little while later Minnie returns with some sort of bottle in her hand. As Minnie is about to head back in to her house Mickey sees the thing she holds in her hand. "Whatcha' got there Daisy?" he asked her. "Perfume." she lied to him. "But, it says "Appearance-Reverser"!" Mickey points out to her. Minnie takes a look at the bottle label "Um... it is just a little gift for Minnie." she said and closed the door in front of Mickey. "Hmpf... girls." Mickey says to himself as he starts to sit down on the stairs to Minnie's house again.

Back in Minnie's house she's now in the kitchen to open the bottle she bought and drinks a bit of it. In just a flash her appearance is now changed back to her normal self. "Ah, finally! Now I can go back to the Beauty-Maker machine and do things properly!" she said and headed back to the bathroom where she presses a button on the machine and is about to go in to have her beautification process made, but accidentally hits the lever again, this time in the opposite direction and also breaking it. The display on the machine now says "Beautify and Bigger" instead of just "Beautify".

After the Beauty-Maker is finished Minnie then comes out of it, and is now looking like the most beautiful girl in the world, completely brimming with diamond necklaces and bracelets, a tiara on her head, a diamond ring on the finger of her left hand and a long, sparkling purple dress that ends just above her feet. "Wow. Now THAT'S the type of beauty I wanted! Mickey will woo over me when he sees my new look!" Minnie said and was about to head out of the bathroom, but bumps her head in the doorframe. "Ow! How did I end up bumping my head in the frame like that? Are my heels too high maybe?" she said as she tried to press herself out.

After some struggle she gets herself out and lands on the floor. She soon notices that somethings not quite right with her surroundings. "Hang on a minute. My house weren't this small earlier!" she said and kept looking around the main room. She then looks at herself as things around her seem to slowly get smaller and smaller. "Wait now... It's not the house that's shrinking. It is ME who's growing!!" Minnie said in shock. "Minnie!! Are you in there? I haven't got all day standing here waiting for you!" Mickey shouted from outside. "Coming Mickey!!" she shouted back to him. "Gulp.. No one must ever see me like this!" she said and tried to look for something to hide herself with. She then opened the door and tried to get herself out, but gets stuck in the doorframe. "Um, Mickey.." she asked him and quickly hid herself with a newspaper. "Yeah Minnie?" Mickey asked her. "Could you maybe start walking away to the competition yourself? You don't need to stand here and wait for me you know. I'll be coming after you a little bit later." said Minnie. "Alright. I'll do as

you say.” Mickey sighed. ”But you WILL be coming to the contest when you're done with whatever thing it is you need to do, right?”

”Yes, I will.” Minnie replied. After Mickey is almost out of sight Minnie tries to squeeze herself out of the doorframe. After a few attempts she finally gets herself free, but also manages to break the doorframe after doing so. Wasting no time, Minnie started walking away to the contest.

After catching up with Mickey they're now heading to town to take part in the fashion contest. As they keep walking Mickey can't help but wonder why Minnie's hiding herself behind a newspaper. ”Um.. Minnie. Sorry I'm asking this, but... why are you covering yourself?” he asked her. Minnie was now about a quarter bigger than Mickey himself. ”Aw, nothing special. I just like reading the paper while out on my walks.” she answered. ”Alright. Anyway, I think you'll be winning the contest today, I can tell it for sure. WHAT could possibly go wrong?” Mickey said.

As they walk Minnie then lowers the paper to reveal herself a little when Mickey isn't looking. ”Oh, I hope the contest will be turning out alright. It's only gone about a few minutes, and I'm already almost taller than most things around here!” she said to herself quietly. ”Anything you wanted to say Minnie?” Mickey asked her. Minnie quickly hid herself again as he turned his head towards her. ”Oh, nothing Mickey.” she said. ”O-k...?” Mickey said. ”I could've sworn you were talking about something. Or maybe it's my imagination... Mind the fire hydrant in front of you!” Mickey warned her. ”Where??” she said as she walked into the hydrant and fall over. But she quickly gets up on her feet again. ”I told you to mind the fire hydrant Minnie.” said Mickey.

They continue on, but then Minnie ends up having her dress splashed over by a passing car driving on a pool of water. Then a seagull flies down on her and starts pulling her ears. ”Aah, let go of my ears!! Let go! Shoo, shoo with you!” Minnie said and took a piece of a fence to fight off the seagull. ”Um... you need any help Minn??” Mickey asked in concern as he heard the fight going on behind him. ”Ahn... No Mickey, I'm fine!” she said and manages to fend off the bird.

A little while later Mickey and Minnie have arrived in the building that houses the competition. Daisy Duck are also taking part in the contest. They're now inside the restroom where they wait for Minnie to be called out to show herself. ”Ok Minnie, this is it! And remember that I'm gonna support you ALL the way through!” he said. ”And could you please get out from behind the curtain now! It's gonna be your turn next!”

”Um, Mickey. I'm not sure if I want to do this..” Minnie told him. ”Aw, come on Minnie. It's not like it's gonna be a total disaster or anything. I assure that things are gonna turn out just alright.” Mickey said to her. ”Oh, here it comes. They're about to call out your name now!”

”And one of the last few contestants of this competition today is...” a female voice sounded through the speakers. ”Ok Minnie, time for you come out now!” Mickey shouted to her. ”Ok, I'll try!” said Minnie as she tried to stand up. The female announcer then begins to call out Minnie's name. ”Our newest contestant; Minnie Mouse, with Mickey Mouse as her supporter!!” After saying that a loud crash is heard from inside the restroom. This surprises Mickey for a bit. ”Hu-ha! ... Em, I'll go and check what's going on in there.” Mickey said and walked in to the room again. The camera remains on the same spot as he goes in. ”What's going on Minnie?” Mickey asks her. ”Um... I seem to have gotten a bit of a problem here.” she said. ”Aw come on now, don't be shy! As long as I'm here nothing bad is going to happen.”

”But, but what if things starts going awry? Like, if my dress would be torn apart or got dirty?” she tried to excuse herself. ”Why are you so afraid of coming out now? Don't you want to show to the other girls how pretty you look?!” Mickey asked her again, growing a bit impatient and concerned.

"Er... I-I don't know, I just wanna get back home now!!" Minnie started to protest. "Look, it is too late to back out of it now! You've got to show yourself to the public!" Mickey said and began pulling her out. After almost getting Minnie out of the restroom the wall then starts breaking apart. "WHAT?!" Mickey said in complete shock as he looked up. In just a moment the entire wall breaks into pieces, revealing Minnie at a rather giant size, almost reaching up to the roof of the building. Minnie is stricken with fear and begins to sit down on her knees and cover her eyes.

"W-what has happened to you Minnie?? Y-you're GIANT!?" He asked. "Oh Mickey. I feared that you would eventually find this out!" She said while shaking in fear. "Well, at least your dress looks gorgeous, that's the main point!" Mickey replied nervously. "But HOW did you end up like this??" he asked her. "Well. I... I just don't know!" Minnie said nervously, not wanting to talk about the whole thing in front of the public. "What do you mean with "don't know"? Of course there has to be a cause for your bigness!" Mickey said. "Well hello, if it isn't Mickey and Minnie." said Daisy.

"Well, she asked me to be her support basically. Are you the only one to be attending this contest along with Minnie?" Mickey replied. "Um, yes. Now don't take this the wrong way, but how do you think a giant girl like that is supposed to win a beauty contest. She's going to destroy things in here as soon as she moves even if by little! And HOW exactly would you be of any help to her in this case?" Daisy said to him. "And WHAT do you know about it hunh?" said Mickey to Daisy. "She may be bigger than the all of us, but she's still got what it takes, and I'll be on her side at all times. Ok Minnie, bring the show on. Show 'em what you're made of!" Mickey encouraged Minnie.

"M-me, already??" asked Minnie. "Yes. Now, come on. The others won't be having a chance against us! I'm cheering for ya!" said Mickey. "Um... o-ok. I-I'll try." Minnie stammered nervously and began standing up, but as soon as she's about to start her performance she trips and falls over, causing a bit of damage to things here and there in the process. "Gosh..." Mickey sighed to himself in confusion and disbelief. Minnie, now sitting down after the fall, was shaking with fear and guilt over her mistake. "Oh Mickey, I don't think I can do it at this size!" she said. "Of course you can. Don't let a single little accident get the better of you!" Mickey started to persuade her, growing a little worried over the thought of her not being able to win the contest.

"Realize it Mickey. You two won't be able to win this contest the way Minnie is now! Besides that, I look much more pretty than she does!" Daisy told him. "Hey, no one judges the prettiness of my girlfriend here!!" Mickey began scolding her. "If she DID look absolutely horrible to you, then I'd do anything to..." Mickey was about to finish, but sees Minnie overhearing him. "Y-you think I look ugly Mickey??" she asked him in confusion. "... aw schucks..." Mickey thought to himself. "No Minnie, I don't think you look ugly!" he said to Minnie. "Well, I didn't say she looked absolutely terrible, but I don't think her style is right for this competition." said Daisy. "Daisy, stop it!" Mickey began getting frustrated with Daisy's criticizing of Minnie's wearing and began to tell her off. "Look, you can say that about yourself a few times. Minnie is my girlfriend, and no matter how hideous her choices of wearing may seem like, I still..."

As Mickey was about to finish off his sentence yet again, Minnie has been listening to all the talk going on. Thinking Mickey no longer loves her because of her wearing, she began to stand up and burst into tears, and starts running out of the building. "... I still love her, right Minn?" Mickey finished off. "She's already heading out." Daisy informed Mickey. "Huh? Minnie, wait!" Mickey shouted to her. "Um... hu-ha... well, looks like I screwed up a little... Now, if y'all excuse me... Minnie!!"

Mickey began to run after her. Outside of the building, a hole in the wall then appears with Minnie coming out of it as she runs off towards the park. Just by then Mickey comes out of the building. "Hm... where did she run off to?? I can see some footprints in the ground leading to the park.

Maybe she's in there!" Mickey said and runs in to the park to try to find Minnie. After traversing nearly the first half of it, he stops for a while to rest. "Phew..." he said while panting in exhaustion. "How in the world can such a big woman move so fast??" as he asked himself that question he then hears someone sobbing. Those squeaky, female cries sounded like Minnie to his ears, so he hurries off to find her.

Meanwhile, elsewhere in the middle of a grassy field, Minnie is seen sitting on her knees crying. Mickey then arrives to see her being in deep tears. He walked over to where she was sitting and tried to talk to her. "Minnie?" He asked. "W-who?" Minnie asked back while she continued to sob. "Um... oh, it was nothing." he replied, but immediately took back his response and asked Minnie yet again. "Um... you have any problem with me sitting here with you?" Mickey asked her. "No, that's ok with me." she said to him. Mickey then sat himself down on Minnie's side.

"Um... you know..." Mickey began. "I... I'm really sorry for what happened at the contest earlier. I didn't really mean to talk dirt about you or anything. I was just surprised at seeing you at such a big scale, and at that same time I was also in the middle of an argum..." he said. "Aw, no need to try to explain yourself." Minnie interrupted him. "I think what you guys said about me was true. I'm nothing but a giant disaster machine to many now! Even so, I now know that you actually don't like me because of what I wear! I'd never believe that you would ever say that to me!" she said and began to cry once more.

"Aw, come on Minn. Of course I love you!" Mickey tried to console her. "But could you tell me a bit on how you came to grow so large? I'd really like to know about that." Mickey asked her. "Well, it started earlier this day. You see, before we would be leaving to participate in the contest, I decided to try a new machine that I ordered that would make me into the most beautiful woman the world has ever seen. But I made a small mistake and I saw myself being tranformed into Daisy, and then into other characters as well. I then managed to fix my appearance, and after the machine has done its work on me I finally turned out pretty. But something apparantly went wrong yet again; I began to slowly outgrow my house. Not wanting you or anyone else to find out, I decided to hide myself from everyone's view hoping the competition would be going just fine... but after all of what's happened so far, I think my chances of winning the contest are now near to none. Daisy's apparantly much more prettier than I'am..." she said and starts to shed some tears again.

"Don't listen to her, nor to my random rambling." Mickey said to Minnie. "However, I think it would have been better if you told me about that incident of your's before we headed off so we could find a way to reverse it." said Mickey. "Maybe I should have thought about it. But I were in a bit of stress and didn't simply feel like having to delay it further." said Minnie. "Hm.. well, I suppose stress do play a bit of role there. But don't worry, because no matter your size, in my eyes you're still the cute and sweet Minnie that I've always known." Mickey said to her. Minnie's tears stopped as she heard him saying that and began to smile at him a little.

"Y-you think so?" she asked. "Yes. And no matter what anyone says about you, your beauty is beyond any other comparision out there! I mean, look at yourself. You've got a wonderful sparkling purple dress. You're wearing a diamond-encrusted necklace on your neck, a pair of bracelets on the wrists of your arms, the most beautiful tiara on the head. And lastly, you wear the most perfect-looking heels that I've ever seen you wearing before. What could possibly go wrong? You're perfect for the Beauty Fashion contest, and I'm sure you'll be beating all the other contestants there!" Mickey praised and encouraged her.

"Really? Y-you're not saying this just to make me happy now, are you??" Minnie asked. "Of course not. I'm honest with what I say. Your style is simply stunning, and now that you're big I think you'll be having a even bigger chance of winning the contest." as Mickey says that Minnie starts having

happy tears on her face and lays herself down on the grass to hug him "Aaw, that's the sweetest thing you've ever said to me." said Minnie and began to hug Mickey, not aware that her hugging is nearly squeezing the air out of him. "Um.. Minnie! Y-you're nearly... hugging the... the air out of me!" said Mickey as his face starts to turn blue. "Oh, sorry!" Minnie said and loosened her grip to make sure not to hug him too hard.

"You know Mickey. I think I could live with being at this size. It has been a very long time since I really could cuddle myself up with you like this!" said Minnie. "Yeah, but don't make it too much of a habit." said Mickey and asks Minnie to put him down. She puts him down on the ground and they start to walk away. "You think I'll be winning the contest at this size?" Minnie asked Mickey. "Oh, sure! Like I said before, nothing's gonna go wrong from here on. We'll be winning it in a flash!" said Mickey as they started to walk out of the park.

Later Mickey and Minnie are now back at the competition again, hoping to be able to win it despite of Minnie's size. "So, I see you guys came back again!" Daisy asked Mickey. "Yes Daisy. And I'd rather not wanna hear any bragging about who's the most beautiful woman. Minnie is a bit sensitive of herself at times, and what you said about her earlier probably hurt her feelings!" Mickey told Daisy.

"Yeah. Suppose I was being a bit rough on her.. but I think I'll still win the contest regardless!" said Daisy. "Just you wait Daisy. We may be friends, but even friends can sometimes be competitive. I'll be sweeping the whole contest with my beauty!" Minnie told her. "Hah. We'll see about it." said Daisy. "Ok Minnie, get ready now. The competition is about to begin soon." Mickey tells Minnie. "Ok Mickey. How do you think I look?" Minnie said and began posing in front of Mickey. "You look incredibly cute in that dress!" Mickey replied. "Thanks Mickey!" Minnie said as she let out a giggle.

"Hm..." Mickey began to think as he saw Daisy pass by him with a rope in her hands. "Er, Daisy. Where'd you get that rope, and what are you going to use it for?" Mickey stopped her. "Oh, nothing special. Just as a safeguard in case things wouldn't go as planned." Daisy lied a little and ran off to get up on stage. "Hm... Daisy's got a rope, and plans to use it for something... Hang on, I think I get it now; She's going to use it on Minnie to make sure she fails the contest! Well, guess I have to play it a little unfair as well and try to make sure Minnie wins the contest!" said Mickey and began to prepare his move.

Later, as Daisy has finished her showoff, it is now Minnie's turn. She slowly approached the platform, but turned back to talk to Mickey. "Are you sure that I'll be doing better than the others?" Minnie asked him. "Of course! What else could be going wrong?" Mickey answered. "Now, get out there and show the public what you're made of. I'll be cheering for you!"

"Ok, I'll do my best!" said Minnie and began to build up courage, and starts walking out. "Ok, now's the time for me to go and check what Daisy's up to." Mickey said to himself and headed out. Below the stage Daisy is seen with the rope in her hand, unaware that Mickey is spying on her. "Hah, just like I thought. Daisy IS going to try ruin Minnie's performance! I've got to stop her." Mickey said and sneaked over to her back, making sure not to catch her attention. As she was about to tie the two ends of the rope onto the platform to make Minnie trip on it Daisy suddenly tripped over, landing on her behind.

"H-hey, what just happened??" Daisy asked herself in confusion, and then sees Mickey in front of her eyes. "Oh, eh... Hi Mickey. What are YOU doing down here? Was it you who made me fall over?!" she asked him. "Yes. And don't you think you can ruin Minnie's chances of winning the contest!" Mickey said.

"Oh yeah. Just try it. You won't be able to stop me. I'm gonna win this no matter what!" Daisy said and ran off to another hiding spot to hatch a new plan. Mickey followed her, hiding himself from her view. Daisy now has a bottle of peanut butter in her hand, and pours some of it on the spot where Minnie is going to walk. "Aw gee! Minnie sure is going to slip on that spot!!" He said and rushed up onto the stage with a bucket of water and a mop in hand, and began to frantically clean it off, but the mop then flies off his grip and is flung up right on Minnie's face. "Ow!!" she said as it hit her on the eye. "Ops... he he." Mickey said and requested the personel to come up and clean the peanut butter off the stage. He then rushed down and hid before Minnie could see him.

Meanwhile, Daisy is outraged to see her new plan being ruined by Mickey. While she did chuckle a little over Mickey's little accident on the stage, that wasn't enough for her to give up. "Oh, I'm NOT going to let them win at any cost! Time for plan C!" Daisy said and rushed off to find a new thing to use for sabotaging Minnie's performance with.

On the stage, Minnie is doing rather well with her show. Her new size also further boosts her popularity amongst the audience. Mickey is watching the performance, but also has to look out for Daisy, because she could likely show up again at any time. And sure enough, after about ten minutes Daisy returns with a bucket of strong glue. "Well hello Daisy. I see that you're back again!" said Mickey. "Yep, and this time it is I who shall take the prize!" Daisy said.

"And WHAT are you going to try now?" he asked her. "Super strong glue. What else!" she said and headed over to where Minnie was standing. She was intent on trying to glue Minnie's feet to the ground. But before she could even start pouring the glue all over Minnie's feet Mickey quickly took the bucket away from her. "Ha. You better not do that!" he said. "Hey, give it back to me!" Daisy shouted. "Now, you give it to me!!" Mickey protested back. This fight goes on for a while, and eventually Daisy is able to retrieve the bucket from Mickey, but loses her grip of it, which makes it fall on the feet of Minnie, essentially gluing her to the floor. It then lands on Daisy herself and bounces off, covering her entire body in glue.

Mickey is amused over Daisy's misfortune at first, but then the bucket hits him on the head which makes him walk around in a rather dizzy way. He then gets his one foot stuck in the bucket. After regaining his sight of things, he sees that his left foot is now stuck in the bucket. "Aw schucks! How did it end up on my foot like this?!" said Mickey and tried to shake it off, but ends up getting his other foot stuck in it as well. "Oh gosh..." Mickey sighed. He heard Daisy laughing at him in the background. "Ha ha ha ha! Looks like you've gotten yourself in a bit of trouble there." Daisy said. "Yeah, but YOU seem to have gotten yourself stuck as well, heh heh!" Mickey laughed back at her.

"That's not nice of you to say you know." said Daisy. "Besides, my plan appears to have succeeded! Just look at Minnie over there on the platform. She won't be able to do anything now."

"Oh no. It is the final moment of the contest, and now Minnie can't even move her feet. I have to get up there and free her somehow, or we will lose the contest altogether!" Said Mickey and tried to move, but realized his feet were still stuck in the glue bucket. "Grr... aw, looks like I have to hop my way there then." he said and began to angrily hop his way to Minnie in embarrassment as Daisy laughed at him again. At the same time, Minnie has started to notice that she somehow can't move. She tries to get her feet off the floor, but yet she's unable to move. "What is going on here??" Minnie started to grow worried, almost to the point of being upset.

Just then Mickey has finally gotten up on the stage, still hopping around with his feet stuck in the bucket. The noises he makes while hopping catches Minnie's attention. "Hunh...? Mickey, what are you doing here?? And why do you have a bucket on your feet?" she asked him. Mickey stopped and

looked up at Minnie. "Oh, Hi Minnie. Well, I... erm..." Mickey was about to start, but Minnie interrupted him "Mickey.. You don't suppose you could help me out here? My feet seem to be stuck, and I can't move!" said Minnie. "Well, I was just about to get to the point." he said. "Daisy has been trying to make sure that you fail the contest, her latest plan being to glue your feet to the floor, but it gone a bit out of hand, and she ended up getting herself covered in glue, and me getting my feet stuck in the bucket."

"What?? Is it Daisy who has glued my feet?!" Minnie wondered, trying to make sense of it all. "Yes. And I promise I'm not lying!" Mickey said. "How COULD she do that to me?! I thought we were friends.." she said. "Well, I suppose the only thing she had on mind was to win. But I hope she's learned her lesson. Now, how am I supposed to get those pretty feet of yours free? They're practically glued to the floor." Mickey said and hopped over to Minnie to help her out. "Um, Mickey. Wouldn't it be a good idea to get that bucket off of your feet first?" Minnie asked him. "You think you can remove it?" he asked her back. "Oh yeah. I can at least bend myself down to pick you up." she said and bent herself down to pick Mickey up. She tried to remove the bucket from him, but it simply won't come off.

"Ooh, how deep have you been jumping into that bucket? It's almost like your feet are all glued to it." She said as she kept trying to get the bucket off of him. "That's because the glue in the bucket is very strong. But I know you can do it. I'd really like to be able to move normally again!" Mickey said and kept biting his teeth as Minnie tried to remove the bucket from his feet. After some hard pulling she finally manages to pull him out of it. "Phew... There Mickey, you're all free now." she said and gave him a kiss, she then puts him down on the floor again. "Gee, thanks Minnie!" he said. "Now is your turn, and I've got a feeling that it isn't going to be so easy.."

Mickey proceeds to grab one of Minnie's shoes and attempts to lift it up, hoping to get it free. It's of no use however, because Minnie is too heavy for him to lift, and the fact that her feet is glued to the floor makes it all the harder for him. Mickey keeps on trying, but then grows tired and stops to rest. "Aw, it's just hopeless." he said to himself. "But Mickey, I can't stand in this spot all day! You've got to free me somehow!" Minnie started to get very upset. "Ok ok, calm down Minnie! I'll try to think of something. If only all of this could be washed away somehow..." Mickey said to himself as he tried to think of an idea. But then it hit him. "I've got it! Maybe we could wash the glue away with water." he said in confidence. "What?" asked Minnie, but he had already run off. "Hey Mickey, where did you go? ... Is he just leaving me to stand here when I need his help??" she said as she started to cry.

Over to Daisy, where she is still standing on the same spot, she overhears Minnie's crying, and starts to feel guilty for what she has done. "Aw... poor girl. Why did I even do it to Minnie? ... ah yes, it was because I wanted to win the contest. I doubt I will now though, seeing that I'm all glued in place." Daisy said to herself and tried to forget about her desire to win. "I've ought to help her out!" she said and tried to move, but could barely go anywhere. "Sigh... Looks like I'm the one who's done in by now.." she sighed to herself.

A few minutes later Mickey returns with a hose. "Don't worry Minnie, we've got a water hose, AND I'm going to put it into great use!" said Mickey and aimed the hose at Minnie's feet. "Gulp... Y-you're not going to spray water on me like that?!" she asked nervously, unsure of what Mickey was planning to do. "Oh no, I'm only aiming it at your shoes, nothing else. You'll be free in no time!" said Mickey and turned on the hose. "Oh, right... I guess my shoes needs a little cleaning." said Minnie and nervously grinded her teeth while awaiting the wash her feet were going to get.

Mickey then started to spray water on her shoes. Not seeing the glue go away, Mickey raises the pressure on the hose. Minnie watches him from above as he tries to free her. "Come on Mickey, you

can do it!! ... must say though that my feet kinda starts to itch now.” said Minnie. Meanwhile beneath her, Mickey is still trying to wash away the glue. ”Gosh, this sure isn't going swell! Afraid I need to raise the pressure some more!” said Mickey and raised the pressure to max, but he accidentally sets it to ”Intense”, and out of the hose comes a strong jet of water. This time the glue is washed away from Minnie's feet, finally freeing her from her spot. But she's soon knocked down to sitting position by Mickey's hose which now has started to fly around all over the room, with him still holding onto the handle. During the flight the hose sprays water all over Daisy, freeing her as well(but not without sending her flying to the feet of Minnie).

A little while later, Mickey and the hose then stops in midair, and starts falling down. Minnie sees this and catches him before he falls to the ground. ”Woah. Thanks Minnie!” he thanked her for saving him. The two then look at the now all-wet Daisy, who is feeling ashamed of her bad act. ”Oh...” Daisy sighed. ”I'm so sorry for what has happened Minnie. It is all my fault.”

”It sure is.” said Mickey. ”Aaw, don't worry about it Daisy. You were just getting carried away at the thought of winning the contest.” Minnie said and sat down on her knees to be somewhat more at Daisy's level. ”I forgive you, because we're friends.” said Minnie. ”But what about the performance? I wonder how well we did...” Mickey asked. ”Hm... Well...” Daisy said as she looked around the room; nearly everything has been destroyed by Mickey's water hose, including the prize trophy that Minnie was so close to win. ”Aw gosh... that means it's draw for the both of us then.” said Mickey in disappointment.

”Ooh no. And I was so close to win the contest!” Minnie said as she let a couple tears run down her face. ”Aw Minnie, don't worry. I'll buy you something really nice on our way home, like a shiny diamond ring or something. How's that sound?” Mickey told her. ”Ah, Mickey...” she said and kissed him. They then started to head home, with Daisy going her own way and the others going their way. ”Well. It's a shame neither of us won the competition. But that doesn't matter. What matters more to us is that we had some sort of fun today, right Minnie?” asked Mickey, still sitting on the palms of Minnie.

”Yeah. And what more, I've also become a giantess now.” she said. ”I know. Would you want to stay like this?” Mickey asked her again. ”Hm... I'd really want to remain as a giantess. But at some point it does have to end. Now... what about that diamond ring you told me about?” she asked Mickey while giving him a wink. ”We'll get to that point soon enough. I know of a nearby jewelry store that has what we're looking for. Only thing I don't know, is whether they have anything in your size!” Mickey said to Minnie. ”Oh, I'm sure they do have something for me!” said Minnie and gave him a smile as they continue to walk home.

END