

## Hello Kitty and Friends – The BIG Sister

The story begins with Kitty walking through a very strange room that appears to vaguely resemble Kitty and Mimmy's room, although it's bigger and more spacious than usual.

"This is very strange." Kitty said to herself. "I know it's my and Mimmy's room, but I still get the feeling something's very off..."

Indeed, something is feeling quite off, and her worries are amplified when everything around her starts getting bigger.

"Wha-... what's going on?? how did things get so big?!" Kitty said, now feeling a bit scared. Before she knows it something giant is coming towards her. It is her sister Mimmy, and she is about to step on Kitty, completely unaware of her existence.

"Mimmy! Down here!!" Kitty shouted. Mimmy doesn't hear though. From Kitty's point-of-view, Mimmy is about to lower her foot on Kitty, not knowing that she's even there. The moment everything turns black is when the scene switches to a shot of Kitty sitting up in bed screaming.

"AAAH!!" Kitty screamed.

"Nngh... why are you screaming, Kitty?" asked Mimmy who's just been woken up.

"Pant... I-I just had a dream where you were big, and you were about to step on me!" said Kitty.

"Weird. I've never had such dreams before..." said Mimmy. "We better go back to sleep though, because tomorrow is when school starts, remember?"

"Oh, alright... Let's go to sleep then." said Kitty and starts sleeping again.

"See you tomorrow." said Mimmy and goes back to sleep as well.

The next day, after they have returned home from school, Kitty and Mimmy are talking about how their day in school has been like.

"So, what was your favorite moment at school Kitty?" Mimmy asked Kitty.

"Oh, for me the drawing lessons were the best. I got to draw a entire field of flowers!" said Kitty.

"Oh, me too!" said Mimmy.

"So what was your favorite part then?" asked Kitty.

"Oh, that was when I met Robert again!" Mimmy said with a tone of affection in her voice. "But I was too shy to even talk when we did meet, so I didn't get to say much..."

"Mimmy, you've got to get over your shyness or you won't be able to go out with him should he ask you." said Kitty.

"You're right Kitty. But he knew I was shy and gave me some pretty flowers to make me feel better." Mimmy said and brandishes the bouquet of flowers in her hand.

"Yes Mimmy. They look pretty nice too! Now Let's go and play a little before bedtime!" said Kitty.

"Alright." said Mimmy.

"Now girls, you've got your homework to do first. You can go and play after you've done it." said their mom, Mary White.

"Sigh... Alright mom." both girls sighed and heads into their room.

While doing their homework Kitty's thinking about what tonight's dreams will be like.

"I wonder how my dreams will be like tonight. Will they be the same as last night?" Kitty asked herself.

"Dreams won't always be the same, even if I sometimes want them to be. But I hope my dreams will be nice." said Mimmy.

"Well, at least I hope my dreams will turn out better this time." said Kitty.

Kitty and Mimmy keep doing their homework, and after some time they've finally finished it.

"There. All done." Kitty said and closes her book.

"I'm afraid I haven't got my homework done yet. There's a few things with it I don't understand." Mimmy said.

"Let me take a look." Kitty said and takes a look at Mimmy's book. "Um, Mimmy?"

"Yes Kitty?" asked Mimmy.

"There's a couple answers you got wrong. One example is, that the boat that drives underwater is called a submarine, not a underwater boat." Kitty corrected her.

"Oh, yes. Thanks for pointing that out..." Mimmy said.

"I understand though. It's not easy to know what all the words and phrases mean. Even I have trouble understanding some things." Kitty said and points out the other wrong answers in her book. Mimmy corrects her answers and closes her book. The sisters then decide to play for a little bit with the time they still have until their mom comes in and asks them down for dinner.

After dinner Kitty and Mimmy are now in bed, thinking about how their dreams will be like tonight.

"I wonder how our dreams will turn out like tonight." said Kitty.

"I think that my dreams will be nice and sweet, just like all the other nights before." said Mimmy.

"I'm not so sure... I mean, what if I experience the same thing again??" said a worried Kitty.

"I don't think so Kitty. I'm sure your dreams will be much nicer this time." Mimmy assured her.

"Hm... you're right. Maybe they'll be a lot nicer this time around." said Kitty.

"Good night Kitty." said Mimmy and goes to sleep.

"Good night Mimmy." said Kitty and goes to sleep too. After they've both fallen asleep Kitty starts dreaming.

In her dream Kitty finds herself in the very same, strange version of their room, but something seems different compared to last time; around Kitty are toy blocks which is the same size as her.

"Something is different here. Why are there toy blocks, and where's Mimmy?" Kitty wondered to herself. She then looks up and sees Mimmy sitting above her, playing and building with the giant blocks.

"Oh, I see now!" Kitty gasped as she saw the giant Mimmy sitting above her. Kitty isn't aware that she's standing besides one of the toy blocks lying on the floor. Mimmy, who clearly doesn't notice Kitty, grabs her along with the block.

"AAH!" Kitty said as she's being swept up by Mimmy's hand. Now clinging on to the block, Kitty looks down and she sure isn't too thrilled about the experience.

"Mimmy, look down, I'm here!!" Kitty shouted at Mimmy. Mimmy doesn't hear though, and slowly turns back and forth while deciding where to place the block.

"Hm, where should I put this block?" Mimmy wondered as she keeps thinking about the perfect place to put the block. Kitty meanwhile is about to fall off due to Mimmy's movements.

"Aah, stop doing that! Please Mimmy, look down!!" shouted Kitty as Mimmy's hand keeps moving. Her pleas keep going unheard though.

"Oh, I think I found the perfect place!" said Mimmy and puts the block Kitty's holding to on top of the block tower she's made. Despite Mimmy being very careful with putting the block on the tower it ends up falling apart, with Kitty falling down with the blocks from the tower.

"Ow..." Kitty said after falling down on the floor. She looks up only to see one of the blocks about to fall on her.

"AAH!" Kitty screamed after waking up from the dream. She looks around the room and sees that everything's normal.

"Phew..." Kitty sighed in relief.

"Unh? What dream have you been having now Kitty?" Mimmy said after waking up.

"I just had the same dream again, but you were playing with toy blocks instead of stepping on me!" said Kitty.

"This is getting very weird... Kitty, how exactly are your dreams working?? I mean, there's no way I could dream about such things." Mimmy asked Kitty.

"I... I don't know... maybe we should forget about it and go back to sleep, ok?" said Kitty.

"Ok, but first I want to ask you... what books have you been reading lately?" asked Mimmy.

"I've just been reading the usual books like Snow White and so on." said Kitty.

"Oh, ok. Can't think of anything else to ask, so... let's get back to sleep now. See you tomorrow." said Mimmy and goes back to sleep.

"Alright. Good night Mimmy." said Kitty and goes back to sleep as well.

The next morning, Kitty and Mimmy are in the kitchen eating breakfast. While Mimmy's happily tugging in on her cereal and toast, Kitty's just sitting there, thinking about the dream she had last night.

"Sigh. I still can't shake that dream off my mind..." Kitty said.

"Aw Kitty." said Mimmy and gives Kitty a hug. "It was only a dream. Dreams can both be fun and beautiful like mine are most of the time, terrifying, and plain strange."

"Yeah, I know, but... I'm worried that I'll keep having these dreams for like... what seems like eternity!" said Kitty.

"Kitty, don't worry about it now. I'm sure it'll turn around for the better at some point." said Mimmy.

"Huh? What are they talking about?" said their mom Mary, who is doing the dishes. She's been listening to the talk between the girls. She puts the dishes aside for a moment and sits down at the table where the sisters are sitting.

"Girls, I was just doing the dishes, and I couldn't help but hear your chatter. What were you talking about?" Mary asked them.

"Kitty's been having very strange dreams recently." responded Mimmy.

"Kitty, can you tell me what those dreams are?" Mary asked Kitty. Kitty's feeling a bit ashamed to admit it to her.

"Oh, er... It's... it's nothing to worry about." Kitty said.

"But I still want to know. What were those dreams like?" Mary asked her again.

"Er... I think they were the strangest, but sweetest dreams I've had in a while!" Kitty lied to her.

Mimmy is baffled to see her sister lie like this, but their mother seems to take Kitty's answer at face value.

"Alright, if what you say is true, then I suppose it's nothing to worry about." said Mary.

"I assure you it's true, mommy." Kitty said.

"Ok. Now girls, please hurry with your breakfast. You don't want to be late for school." Mary said and goes back to finish washing the dishes.

"Kitty, why did you just lie to mom like that??" Mimmy asked Kitty.

"Um..." said Kitty and starts to tug in on her cereal.

"Kitty, I am asking you. Our mom wanted to know about your dreams, but you simply lied to her about it!" said Mimmy. Not hearing Kitty answering her, Mimmy just goes back to finishing her breakfast.

At nighttime, Kitty and Mimmy are sleeping in bed. The next dream Kitty is about to have is turning out to be like the previous ones, with the same, weird, big version of their bedroom. This time however she sees Mimmy directly above her wearing a ballerina dress. Mimmy is apparently practicing dance lessons.

"Oh no, not another one of these dreams!! And now Mimmy's practising dancing!?" Kitty said to herself. The thunderous steps coming from Mimmy is enough to make Kitty almost fall over. The piece of classical music she's chosen to dance to makes Mimmy almost oblivious to her surroundings, and of course not knowing of Kitty's existence.

"I better not stand around here!!" Kitty said and runs as fast as her legs can carry her to avoid Mimmy's steps. She avoids every single one of Mimmy's steps, and Mimmy's showing no sign of stopping any time soon. Kitty stops to rest a while.

"Phew, pant... this sure is very tiring..." Kitty said and keeps panting. She sees Mimmy's feet coming down again and makes another run. Kitty keeps evading Mimmy until one of her stubby feet takes Kitty with it as Mimmy starts to spin around in place. Now clinging on to Mimmy's leg, all Kitty can do is keep holding on while Mimmy keeps dancing.

"AAH!! Mimmy!! I beg you to look down!!" Kitty screamed. After a number of spins and steps around the room by her giant sister, Kitty's now feeling almost dizzy.

"Ooh... I-I don't think I even know where I am by now..." said Kitty and almost faints due to feeling sick from all the spinning around.

"Why am I still able to hold on to Mimmy? Shouldn't I have fallen off now?" Kitty asked herself. While she keeps pondering over this thought Mimmy then starts to do ballerina poses. She rises her right leg up first, then she rises up her left leg that Kitty is still holding on to.

Mimmy keeps this pose for a moment after struggling to keep her balance. Kitty meanwhile just keeps holding on for life.

"I can't believe this is happening!! If Mimmy doesn't see me now then I'll likely be gone!" Kitty said while trying to hold on for as long as she can.

Mimmy does some more spinning around. At this point though Kitty's unable to hold on any longer.

"Ah. I'm losing my grip!!" Kitty said and falls off Mimmy's leg down on the mat.

"Wha?? Oh no. I'm losing my balance!!" Mimmy said and waves her arms while trying to keep her balance, but loses her balance and is about to fall on Kitty. Focusing on Kitty, she can only witness her sister about to fall on and squish her.

"Oh no!!" Kitty screamed as the shadow of Mimmy is getting closer and closer. Kitty closes her eyes, hoping it all to be a bad dream.

"AAH!!" Kitty wakes up from her dream yet again, now screaming even harder. The room around her is just as it was before she went to sleep. Kitty then starts to cry a little. Mimmy wakes up to see Kitty crying on her bedside.

"What's wrong Kitty??" Mimmy asked Kitty as she puts her hand on Kitty's shoulder.

"\*sobs\* I had another one of those dreams again where you were bigger than me, and this time you were practicing dance lessons while I avoided being stepped by you, only to end up seeing you about to fall on me!!" said Kitty and cries some more.

"Kitty, look. It was just a dream. I would never do such things if I knew you were there!" Mimmy tried to comfort her.

"You really think so??" asked Kitty.

"Yes. You're my best friend and sister. I can't stand seeing you cry, not even if it's due to these dreams!" Mimmy said and gives Kitty a big hug.

"T-thanks Mimmy..." Kitty said, but the tears just won't stop flowing from her eyes.

"Kitty... should I read a story to you?" Mimmy asked.

"... I don't know..." said Kitty.

"I think I'll read a book for you, if it's ok." Mimmy said.

"Hm... ok, you can read a story for me." Kitty said.

"Does it matter which book it is?" asked Mimmy.

"It doesn't matter, as long as it is about something nice and fun." Kitty said.

"Alright, something nice and fun." Mimmy said and picks a book about something nice and fun to read for Kitty. Mimmy keeps reading until Kitty falls asleep.

"Yawn... alright Kitty, dream sweet dreams now..." whispered Mimmy to Kitty. She then grabs Kitty's hand and goes to sleep. While Kitty's feeling better, there's still some small tears coming from her eyes as she sleeps.

The next day in school, Kitty and Mimmy are in the classroom. Kitty's not doing so well in class however.

"Sigh... I keep thinking about that dream I had last night. It just won't go away..." said Kitty to herself as she keeps thinking. Their teacher, Mrs. Wilsons, notices that Kitty's not paying attention.

"Ahem, Kitty. Why aren't you paying attention?" Mrs. Wilsons asked her.

"Oh, ah... I-I... I was tiny and she was big, and first she stomped on me, then she played with toy blocks, and then she had dancing lessons, all the while I was small!! Do you need to hear any more??!" Kitty shouted, not really being aware that she's not even at home. Mrs. Wilsons are perplexed by her response while the rest of the class starts whispering to each other about Kitty.

"Huh... oh, w-what did I say??" Kitty wondered while feeling confused. Mimmy meanwhile just looks at Kitty in wonder.

"Kitty's very unfocused today... maybe it's those dreams of hers that keeps bothering her... whatever they may have been about." Mimmy said to herself, unable to remember the dreams Kitty's told her about.

Later at evening, the White family are now having dinner. Mary asks the girls how their day in school was.

"Oh, it was fun and great!" said Mimmy.

"Alright, that's good to know. How about you Kitty?" Mary asked her.

"Oh, I... don't think that her day was such a good one. In fact, she hasn't even smiled since this morning." Mimmy said.

Indeed, Kitty isn't feeling too well. She isn't even eating the dinner on her plate, and is looking very thoughtful... and sad.

"Kitty, why aren't you eating your dinner?" Mary asked her. Kitty can't answer though.

"You're looking a bit sad Kitty. What are you thinking about?" George, their dad, asked her.

"Um... I... I don't know..." Kitty said and keeps thinking.

"Kitty, if there's something you're having on mind, it's better to talk about it rather than being quiet." Mary encouraged Kitty. Breaking her silence, Kitty finally admits the truth.

"Well, I've been having a series of dreams as of late. Very strange ones... and they all played out very different to each other..." Kitty said and starts to go quiet to try recall the rest of the details.

"It's ok Kitty, talk it out. What were those dreams?" asked Mary, waiting patiently for Kitty to tell the rest of her story.

"Well... they... they all involved me being tiny while Mimmy was big and doing things without knowing I was there..." Kitty said and goes quiet again, feeling a bit nervous to talk any more.

"Go ahead Kitty. Could you tell us what exactly those dreams were about, how did they play out like?" asked Mary again, encouraging Kitty to keep going.

"Well, the first one had Mimmy about to step on me. The second dream had Mimmy playing with toy blocks, and she flung me from one side to another while I was holding on to one of the blocks, then the toy block tower fell apart and I landed on the floor, with one of the blocks about to fall on me. The last one had Mimmy practicing dancing. I was also tiny in that dream, and I got in for a ride I certainly didn't like. It ended up with Mimmy about to fall on me after I fell on the floor, and it was this dream that made me... made me..." Kitty explained to her parents.

"Well... this is something I've never heard before in my entire life." said George in bewilderment.

"So those were the dreams she told me about? I had forgotten completely." said Mimmy.

"Kitty... is this true what you're saying?" asked Mary.

"\*sobs\* Y-yes... and... and it was the last dream t-that made... made me..." kitty stammers a little and starts to cry.

"There now, Kitty. It's all ok." Mary said and comes over to Kitty to comfort her. "Dreams can be both good and bad. But in the end they're all dreams, and none of them are real because your mind is just playing out events that happened over the day." said Mary and hugs Kitty.

"Actually..." Kitty said after calming down a little. "None of my dreams were remotely made up from things that happened previously..."

"Hm... then I'm not sure there. But don't worry, you're fine. Nothing has happened to you. We're all here, and Mimmy's sitting besides you." Mary said and gives Kitty another hug, to which Kitty responds by hugging her mom back.

"Actually, I do remember playing with toy blocks at one point, and Kitty was with me as well." admitted Mimmy.

"Oh, really?" George said.

"Yes. But that's all I can remember. Anyway, Kitty sure is having a very hard time wrestling with those dreams of hers..." Mimmy said.

"Yes Mimmy. But what can we do to make Kitty feel better?" George wondered.

"Indeed..." Mimmy started to think.

"There, my dear. You're feeling better now?" Mary said after hugging Kitty for some time.

"A little... but I'm still a bit..." Kitty said and starts to shed some tears again.

"Oh dear. She must have been a bit traumatized by those dreams..." Mary said, now unsure of what else to do to make Kitty feel better.

"Hm. I think I know of a way to make Kitty feel better!" Mimmy said.

Kitty is still feeling rather sobby, and when she is at her most unaware Kitty suddenly feels something touching her.

"Huh?" said Kitty and looks over to Mimmy who looks away as if she's been doing nothing.

"Weird. I thought I felt something..." said Kitty and turns back her head, after which Mimmy is shown to start tickling Kitty playfully.

"Mimmy, stop that!" said Kitty.

"Nuh-uh." said Mimmy and keeps playfully tickling Kitty from time to time. Kitty keeps trying to resist, but eventually she can't hold it back anymore.

"Hi hi, please Mimmy. It tickles!!" Kitty said and starts giggling and lauging as Mimmy tickles her.



Mimmy keeps tickling Kitty for a minute or two until she feels it is time to stop to give Kitty some sort of break.

"You're feeling better now, Kitty?" asked Mimmy.

"I do. Thank you Mimmy! I needed it!" said Kitty and hugs Mimmy.

"It's good to see that Kitty's feeling much happier now." said Mary.

"Yes. Mimmy seems to have had the cure all along." said George.

"I wonder how Kitty's life would have been like if Mimmy weren't by her side..." Mary wondered.

"Indeed, one can only think about it. But there's no way that would be the case now, I mean, just look at them." said George.

"Yes. They really are a adorable pair of sisters. They are, and will forever be inseparable..." said Mary.

Later it's bedtime, and Kitty and Mimmy are now in bed reflecting over the day that has come and gone.

"It sure has been a very rough day today." said Kitty.

"I agree. You were probably having it the toughest." said Mimmy.

"Thanks again Mimmy for making me feel happy while we were sitting at the table earlier." said Kitty.

"You're welcome sis." said Mimmy and puts her hands on Kitty's hand. "I'm only glad I could make you feel happy. Do remember though, that no matter what happens, or if you're the least upset, I'll always be there to cheer you up."

"Thanks Mimmy. You're the best sister in the world!" Kitty said and gives Mimmy a kiss on the cheek which makes Mimmy blush slightly.

"Aw, it's nothing..." said Mimmy.

"Let's go to bed now. Good night Mimmy!" said Kitty.

"Ok. See you tomorrow." Mimmy said.

After they both have fallen asleep Kitty starts to dream. In her dream Kitty is seen wandering in the same bedroom she's been on in prior dreams, except now it looks more like the one in the real world.

"Hm, the room is certainly different to my earlier dreams. I'm still tiny though..." said Kitty and keeps looking around. She then sees Mimmy walking into the room and towards her.

"Aw no. She's going to step on me! I just know it!!" said Kitty and closes her eyes, anticipating the same outcome like her first dream. Nothing seems to happen though.

"Huh? What's going on? Hasn't Mimmy stepped on me by now??" Kitty asked herself after opening her eyes. She looks up to see that Mimmy has stopped halfway from stepping on Kitty, now keeping her stubby foot in the air.

"Kitty? Is that you??" asked Mimmy and lifts away her foot, having spotted Kitty under her.

"Mimmy... you... you saw me down here?!" wondered Kitty.

"Yes. I... I'm really sorry that I didn't see you!! I didn't hurt you, did I??" said Mimmy.

"You... you can see me! I'm so glad to see you!!" said an overjoyed Kitty and rushes to hug her sister.

"Huh? I don't know what's going on, but I'm also happy to see you Kitty! How did you end up so small?" Mimmy said.

"I'm not quite sure myself, but I'm still happy that you noticed me!" said Kitty and keeps hugging her sister.

The dream then switches to a different scene where Kitty is tiny and standing around a bunch of toy blocks.

"This is quite familiar..." said Kitty. Above her sits Mimmy building a tower with the blocks.

"Hi Kitty. Do you wanna play with me?" said Mimmy and waves down at Kitty.

"Things already seems to be taking a turn for the better... sure Mimmy, I'll play with you!" Kitty happily agrees. After stepping on her hand Mimmy lifts Kitty up very gently and places Kitty on her shoulder. They keep playing for a while, and Mimmy soon wonders where she should put the next block.

"Where do you think I should put the block Kitty?" Mimmy asked Kitty, referring to the block in her hand.

"I think it will do fine at the other side of the tower." said Kitty.

"You think so?" said Mimmy.

"Yes. Having another tower besides the one you just built could act as a support so it won't fall over." said Kitty.

"That's a great idea Kitty. I'll try that." said Mimmy and places the block just besides the tower as suggested, and starts to build on it. After some more building with Kitty's assistance, Mimmy's tower is now more than just a tower. In fact, it looks more like a grand castle.

"This looks so beautiful and nice! The flower beds around it and the flags on the castle towers also makes the difference!" Mimmy said in delight and gives Kitty a kiss to show her satisfaction and as thanks for helping her.

"Oh, hm... well, it was nothing. I'm just glad I could help you with it!" said Kitty, who in turn hugs Mimmy's chin.

The dream then switches to another scene, this time with Kitty standing in the same room, and being tiny yet again.

"The room looks the same as before, but there's nothing else in here..." said Kitty. Classical music is then being played in the background, and in comes Mimmy dancing.

"I wonder if Mimmy sees me this time..." Kitty wondered. After she's been dancing and stepping for a bit Mimmy then stops and sees Kitty on the floor.

"Hi there sister. I'm having dancing lessons right now. Would you want to join me?" asked Mimmy.

"Sure I will Mimmy!" Kitty agrees without hesitation. After getting her dress on Kitty starts to dance with Mimmy.

"This is very fun Mimmy! Don't you think so?" said Kitty.

"You're right. It's more fun to practice with someone that's very close to you!" Mimmy said.

They keep dancing around the room for a while until Mimmy loses her balance and trips over.

"Aah!!!" said Mimmy as she falls down on the floor. The impact makes Kitty fly up and land on Mimmy's back.

"Kitty? Are you ok? Did I squish you??" asked Mimmy.

"Nah, I'm fine. Just fine! I landed on your back!" Kitty said, after which she and Mimmy start laughing together.

Back in the real world, Kitty is sleeping with a peaceful smile on her face, giggling in her sleep.

"Ngh... what is Kitty dreaming about now?" Mimmy said after waking up, only to see Kitty giggling in her sleep.

"Why is Kitty giggling?? ... Oh, she's having good dreams now!" Mimmy said to herself. Knowing that Kitty's feeling safe in bed now, Mimmy returns back to her sleep.

"Good to know that Kitty's bad dreams are no more. See you tomorrow, Kitty..." Mimmy whispered and soon falls asleep.

Later in the morning, Kitty wakes up in bed and stretches her arms while yawning.

"This is the best good night's sleep I've had in a very long time, and in my whole life! My dreams were also far more fun this time! How was your night Mimmy?" Kitty said and looks over to Mimmy's bedside only to see Mimmy sitting up in bed, bigger than the room, and is only able to sit down.

"Is it just me, or is Mimmy much bigger than I remember? Is this yet another dream?!" said Kitty and starts pinching herself to make sure she isn't dreaming. She opens her eyes again and sees that Mimmy's still in the same place.

"So I'm not dreaming... Mimmy, how did you get this big??" Kitty asked her.

"I... I don't know. What worries me more is... what will our parents think of me when they see me like this??" said a very confused Mimmy.

"Hm. Mimmy helped me make me feel better the last day, so now I must return the favor by helping her..." Kitty thought to herself.

"Kitty, promise you keep this a secret from mom and dad!" Mimmy said.

"I will, Mimmy. Don't you worry, I'll find a way to return you back to normal. You stay in here while I go out to find a cure for you, ok?" said Kitty.

"Ok, I'll stay here. But be quick about it." said Mimmy.

"I promise I'll be back soon!" said Kitty and goes out of their bedroom. Outside the bedroom, Kitty starts looking around the house to see if anyone is in there.

"Weird. Mom and dad aren't in here. But what's this?" said Kitty and sees a note on the table. It appears to be written by mom. She starts reading it out.

" "Dear Kitty and Mimmy. If you see this note don't worry. Me and your dad are just out to buy groceries. We will be back soon. With love, ~Mom."... so they're out to buy groceries. That's why we didn't get up a hour or two earlier..." said Kitty after having read the note. She looks at the clock and finds it is just past 10 in the morning.

"10 'o clock. That will be plenty of time for me!" said Kitty and runs out of the house and towards the town, hoping she can find something to use for curing Mimmy's giantness.

Back in their bedroom, all Mimmy can do is sit and wait for her sister to return. She looks at the clock on the wall and is relieved there's still plenty of time left.

"Sigh, what to do while Kitty's away..." Mimmy sighed. Mimmy waits some more, and starts to think about what it is that made her grow in the first place.

"Nah, I can't think of any reason behind it... I just hope that Kitty comes back home in time." said Mimmy and puts her worries aside for the moment. Growing bored, Mimmy starts to read a book while waiting for Kitty.

"I can't see anything. The book is far too tiny..." Mimmy said and pulls out a magnifying glass so she can actually read the book.

Meanwhile, Kitty is running as fast as she can to the town.

"Pant... I hope to make it back home in time! I don't want to let Mimmy down!" said Kitty and keeps running her way to the town. She doesn't see where she's going though and ends up almost bumping into one of her friends, Fifi.

"Hey, watch it Kitty. You almost made me fall!" Fifi told her off.

"Oh, I'm very sorry Fifi! I'm just in a hurry right now!" said Kitty.

"Where are you going?" asked Fifi.

"I'm off to the town to find a cure for Mimmy's condition." said Kitty.

"What condition? Could you explain it to me?" asked Fifi again.

"Well. I found my sister giant on her bedside when I woke up this morning." said Kitty. Fifi is intrigued by this claim.

"Giant you say? Maybe we should head back to your house so I can see it for myself!" Fifi suggested.

"Ok. Let's go back then!" said Kitty and starts running back, with Fifi following after her.

"Why do we have to run??" Fifi wondered.

"We have to be quick, because in a matter of hours my parents will be back, and I'm not sure what their reaction will be if they find a giant Mimmy in our bedroom!" Kitty told her as they rush back to her house.

Back in the White family's house, Mimmy is still in the same spot she's been since she woke up.

"Yaawn. I sure am getting bored waiting. It also doesn't make it any better that I can't stand up and stretch myself...." said Mimmy. Just then Kitty and Fifi enters the bedroom.

"Kitty, you're back so quick??" Mimmy said in surprise.

"Yes. I had to bring Fifi over here so she could see you." said Kitty.

"Are mom and dad home?" asked Mimmy.

"Not yet." said Kitty.

"Mimmy! How did she get this huge?" asked Fifi in surprise.

"I'm not sure myself how, or why even." said kitty. Mimmy shrugs her shoulders as to tell she also doesn't know.

"Since Mimmy was this big when you woke up this morning, I wonder if something happened during the night?" Fifi asked Kitty.

"It's possible..." Kitty said.

"I don't know. The only thing I can remember is waking up to your giggling while you were sleeping." said Mimmy.

"Yes, but... what was the last thing you did BEFORE we gone to bed? Try to remember, Mimmy!" said Kitty. Mimmy starts to think very hard and suddenly remembers what she did.

"Oh, I think I was down the kitchen baking my fruit pie. While making it I also tasted one of the apples I bought from the grocery store in town." said Mimmy.

"Was it the apples you use to bake your fruit pie with?" asked Kitty.

"It was one of them, yes." said Mimmy.

Fifi then comes back in with the apple Mimmy's taken a bite of. Kitty and Fifi take a look at it, and its unusually sparkly and shiny look intrigues them.

"Apples are usually not THIS sparkly and shiny!" remarked Fifi noting how the sparkles are literally coming from the apple.

"What's so special about this one?" Kitty wondered.

"This is one of those magic apples I keep hearing about. According to rumor, taking a bite of it can lead to one of the following things; appearing in a dream world, shrinking, or even growing into a giant!" Fifi explained.

"But, aren't those just fairy tales?" Kitty asked.

"I'm only going by what I've heard. I'm not called the school's local gossip for nothing, you know." said Fifi.

"So if taking a bite of this apple can make one into a giant or such, then that means..." said Kitty and pauses to let Fifi talk.

"Yes. The last point, growing into a giant, I think is what Mimmy's been experiencing!" said Fifi.

"So if she eats another magic apple, maybe we can restore Mimmy back to normal??" said Kitty.

"That's right! But..." said Fifi.

"Alright, no time to lose! Fifi, you stay with Mimmy while I go out to the grocery store to find one of those magic apples. I'll be back fairly soon."

"But, are you sure there's even magic apples in the grocery store??" asked Fifi.

"Well, Mimmy must have picked one, so it's possible one or two of them may end up in there. I'll return pretty soon! Do make sure to watch over Mimmy while I'm away, bye!" said Kitty and runs out of the house to go to the grocery store.

"I... I'm not even sure if just taking a bite of the apple will do the trick. I didn't even get the time to explain to Kitty..." said Fifi and looks over to where Mimmy is.

"Are you doing ok Mimmy?" asked Fifi.

"Yes. But I'm feeling very nervous not having my sister around." Mimmy said.

"It's ok, Mimmy. I'm here, and I'll keep an eye on things. Kitty will be back soon." said Fifi.

Meanwhile, Kitty is now running as fast as she can to the grocery store to buy one of the magic apples that apparently seems to end up there every now and then, even if not very often.

"I really have to hurry, or my parents will be home to find Mimmy as a giant! I really hope it won't happen!" said Kitty and keeps running, not stopping even once to rest.

Kitty then arrive at the store only to see her mom and dad about to enter the store.

"Oh no. I've got to hide, quick!" said Kitty and hides behind one of the cars. She waits until they have gone inside.

"It's odd that they didn't even take the car to the store..." wondered Kitty, but sees another car parked just in front of the one she's hiding at.

"Oh, how silly of me not to see it. They actually did take the car... Oh well. I better head in now." said Kitty and goes into the store.

Inside the store, Kitty keeps looking at every corner to make sure she doesn't miss the fruits.

"I know they're here somewhere..." said Kitty and keeps looking around. She's got to keep herself out of sight from her parents though. While searching for the fruit stand she hears her parents coming. Her heart beating rapidly, not having anywhere else to hide, Kitty tries to hide behind a wall. They're apparently heading her way it seems.

"Oh no. They better not see me in here!!" Kitty thought to herself and closes her eyes, not wanting to find out what happens next.

Her parents just walks past her though, seemingly unaware that Kitty is standing against the wall trying to blend in with the blue color of it. Kitty opens her eyes and sees that mom and dad have stopped at the fruits.

"Oh, just my luck! Only bad thing is mom and dad are now in front of the apples. For how long are they gonna stand there?" Kitty thought in her mind. Her mom and then turn back and goes the way they came from. They take notice of the rather familiar shape on the wall.

"Hm. That shape somehow reminds me alot about Kitty." Mary thought.

"It sure does. It really does..." George said.

"Uh-oh..." Kitty thought to herself, thinking they have seen her. Fortunately for her they just move on, not knowing that it was in fact Kitty standing there. She breathes a sigh of relief and heads over to the fruits and starts rooting around the apples.

"Come on. They have to be here!" said Kitty and keeps looking. She's about to give up until an apple falls down. Kitty picks it up and is more than glad it's the kind of apple she's been looking for.

"Yaay, that it! It's so sparkly and shiny... ok, I better go and pay for the apple and hurry back home!" kitty said and takes the apple with her to pay it with the money she's got. Not seeing her parents in the store anymore, Kitty heads outside.

Kitty keeps running as fast as possible back home, not stopping at any point.

"Hope to make it back home in time! Mimmy and Fifi are probably waiting for me by now!" Kitty said as she keeps running, only to trip over and drop the apple which starts rolling.

"Hey. Come back here!" said Kitty and starts to run after it, only for it to bounce on a small rock in the ground and land on the back of a apple van which starts driving off.

"No!!" said Kitty and tries to run after the van. She realizes it's impossible to keep up with the van though and stops. Kitty spots a lone bike leaning against a tree.

"I know this is a bad thing to do, but I've got no other choice!" said Kitty and takes the bike and starts to drive after the van on it.

"Don't worry magic apple. I'm gonna get you!" said Kitty as she keeps biking after the van.

Back at home, it seems that Mimmy's not feeling too well.

"Ow..." said Mimmy.

"What is it Mimmy?" asked Fifi.

"My... my tummy's starting to ache..." said Mimmy.

"You're probably getting hungry." said Fifi.

"That's what I meant..." said Mimmy.

"What should I give her to eat..." Fifi began to wonder and goes down to the kitchen to have a rummage. All she can find is some neat bread, whipped cream, and an assortment of fruits. With only these things, Fifi thinks up the best snack for Mimmy.

"I got it. She's going to like this, I'm sure." Fifi said and starts to prepare Mimmy's breakfast using what she's got.

In the bedroom, Mimmy is still feeling a bit worried her parents will arrive back home before Kitty does.

"I hope Kitty comes back home soon. If she doesn't then I suppose I'll be in trouble!" said Mimmy. Fifi comes in again with some delicious, creamy, fruity sandwiches, and a glass of juice.

"There you go Mimmy. I hope this will do you good." said Fifi.

"You made this for me?" asked Mimmy.

"Yes." said Fifi and gives the snacks to her. She tastes one of the sandwiches and finds it absolutely wonderful.

"It's real delicious Fifi! Absolutely wonderful!" said Mimmy in delight and keeps tugging into the sandwiches.

"Thank you Mimmy." Fifi said.

"Are my parents back home yet?" asked Mimmy.

"No. I checked, and they're not even in the house." said Fifi.

Mimmy's not too worried right now though, because all she can think about is to have something to eat, so she keeps tugging in on the sandwiches while Fifi keeps looking on.



Elsewhere, Kitty is still on the bike chasing after the van. It doesn't show any signs of slowing down, and neither is Kitty, because she's determined to get back her magic apple at any cost.

"I won't give up! I NEED this apple, or I'll never get Mimmy back to normal!" Kitty said and keeps chasing the van. The van turns from corner to corner a few times, with Kitty still following suit. Suddenly the van disappears out of sight.

"Aha, so it's disappeared now?? There's no way I'll let it get away so easily!" said Kitty and keeps pursuing the van, but is too late to notice the road is no longer straight and instead goes all the way down a slope.

"AAH!!" Kitty screamed as the bike starts going faster and faster. She can't stop it due to the bike not having any breaks.

At the bottom of the slope Kitty ends up crashing with the bike on the side of the road where the apple van has now stopped a bit away from her. The apple that landed in the van now drops down from it and keeps bouncing.

Having just got up on her feet again, Kitty sees the apple now bouncing its way to somewhere else.

"Oh no... please, come back to me already." said Kitty and gives chase. After having chased the apple for what seems like the entire morning, Kitty finally catches it in her hands.

"I got you!" said Kitty in triumph. She then feels a small pain in her right leg. She doesn't let it bother her and starts to make her way back home.

Meanwhile, Kitty's parents are now driving home after a few hours of shopping around, only to see Kitty running in the distance.

"Was that Kitty we just saw?" Mary asked George.

"Yes. I'm quite sure it was her." said George.

"I wonder what exactly's been going on since we were away." Mary said.

They are about to start driving after Kitty, but George is dismayed that the car no longer seems to function.

"What's going on?" George said, completely puzzled. "I'm sure I remembered to stop and fill up the car at full tank before we drove to the shops."

"Hm, yes. The fuel meter is indeed full." said Mary after looking at the fuel meter.

"Maybe the engine is broken, or the battery's drained?" George wondered.

"It's possible it could be the last bit. Anyway, we don't have time to ponder about the car. We better get after Kitty!" said Mary.

"You're right dear. We better hurry back home and see what Kitty's been up to." George said. After gathering all the shopping bags they head out of the car and starts running back to their house as fast as their legs can carry them.

Later, Kitty is running as quickly as she can back to her house while limping on her right leg.

"Ow! Ow!" Kitty kept saying and groans in pain as she runs. Kitty sits down to rest a little, her leg still hurting.

"Ow... sure has been a rough day. My leg is hurt, and I've got to make the rest of the way back home with an apple in my hand..." Kitty said and keeps sitting for a moment. She gets up again and makes her way home, knowing that her parents will be back pretty soon.

In the White family's house, Fifi is starting to get concerned whether Kitty's coming back home. Mimmy's starting to get restless and just wants to get up, especially after sitting down in the same spot for hours.

"No Mimmy. Don't get up!" Fifi told her.

"But I want to get up. I'm starting to get stiff, and bored." Mimmy said.

"I know, but the roof will only break if you do try to stand up!" said Fifi.

Just then Fifi hears the door to the house slam open. She rushes out of the bedroom to see that Kitty has finally returned with an apple in her hand.

"Oh, there you are Kitty. What took you so long?" Fifi asked her.

"Well, on my way back home I tripped and the apple fell from my hands, and I had to chase after it. Trying to catch it wasn't easy though..." said Kitty and hands Fifi the apple.

"Hey, that's a magic apple! Good work Kitty." said Fifi and puts the apple on a table. She notices that a fabric from the knee part of Kitty's overalls is missing, and her knee is pretty red and sore.

"What have you done to your knee?!" said Fifi and touches it to make sure it isn't broken.

"Aaagh!!" Kitty screamed in pain as Fifi touches her leg.

"Don't worry Kitty, don't worry! I'll try and get it fixed up." Fifi said and rushes to get some bandage, and puts some of it around Kitty's knee.

"Oww..." Kitty groaned as Fifi puts the bandage on her leg.

"Now, I suggest you lay down on the sofa and rest your leg. And don't move at all until your parents get back!" Fifi said.

"Oh no! I promised Mimmy to return her back to normal. If they see her then... I'm just not sure what's gonna happen!!" Kitty started to panic.

"Oh, I almost forgot about that..." said Fifi and starts to think of something. She takes the magic apple on the table and rush into Kitty and Mimmy's bedroom.

"Oh , hi again Fifi. Why all this rushing in and out??" Mimmy wondered.

"I just want to ask you something." Fifi said.

"Yes? What is it?" asked Mimmy.

"Um... how do you make your fruit pie?" asked Fifi.

"Why do you want to know?" Mimmy wondered. Fifi shows her the magic apple that Kitty brought home with her.

"Hm? That apple looks exactly like the one I took a bite of last night." said Mimmy.

"Yes. You remember what I said about magic apples and their effects?" Fifi said.

"Not really. But I suppose it was about growing or falling asleep... or something..." said Mimmy.

"Well, I just hit on an idea while talking with Kitty; if it makes the person grow or get transported into a dream world when eaten as is, then it must make him or her shrink when used in something." Fifi explained.

"Like, in a pie?" asked Mimmy.

"That's exactly what I'm talking about." Fifi said.

"Well... I can't make any sense of it, but... okay, I'll write the recipe down for you." Mimmy said and starts writing down her recipe on a piece of paper and gives it to Fifi.

"Thanks Mimmy!" said Fifi after Mimmy's given it to her.

"I wonder if you really can follow my recipe, because the way I prepare and make the pie is very special and delicate." Mimmy told her.

"Oh, I promise I'll follow it to every detail. Don't you worry Mimmy, we'll be having you back to normal pretty soon." Fifi said and rushes out to the kitchen to start making the fruit pie. She stops when she sees that Kitty's no longer on the sofa.

"That's odd. Where has Kitty gone?" Fifi said rather confused. She then hears some crashing and banging coming from the kitchen. Fifi heads in to see Kitty frantically pulling out the stuff needed to make the pie while also dropping things on the floor.

"Have you been having the same idea as me Kitty??" Fifi wondered.

"Huh??" Kitty said and drops some more things on the floor while she's distracted by Fifi.

"Kitty, just calm down and go back to the sofa! Your leg is still not too well!" said Fifi.

"But, I need to make the pie and have Mimmy eat it before my parents arrive!!" Kitty said, still feeling a bit worried and stressed out over the thought of her parents seeing a giant Mimmy in their bedroom.

"Kitty, Kitty. Calm down now, calm down... now, you just go back to the sofa and lie down while I sort things out." Fifi said and leads Kitty back to the sofa.

"Ok... but how could you read my mind?" Kitty asked her.

"I didn't. I actually got the idea independently of you." said Fifi and shows Kitty the recipe Mimmy gave to her.

"Mimmy gave you the recipe?" asked Kitty.

"Yes. And I will try making the pie." Fifi said.

"I'm not feeling so sure. I mean, I don't know how to make the pie in a way that makes it so sweet and good, since I don't bake at all. Only Mimmy knows how to." Kitty said.

"Don't worry. I've been learning a thing or two about baking and cooking, so I'm pretty confident I can do Mimmy's pie!" Fifi said in pride of her skills.

"Oh well... if you think you can do it, then I'll leave it up to you." Kitty said and lies down on the sofa to keep healing her leg.

"Really, I will. Anyway, I'll go to the kitchen to start baking the pie. You stay here and rest in the meantime." Fifi said and walks into the kitchen to make the pie.

Later it's almost evening, and Fifi checks in on the fruit pie now standing in the oven.

"It's starting to come together real nice. I did a really good job baking it." said Fifi.

Having just gotten up from the sofa, Kitty makes her way to the kitchen to see how Fifi's doing baking the pie.

"How's it going Fifi?" Kitty asked her.

"It's going very well. Much better than I had anticipated." Fifi said.

"It's looking really good! It looks just as nice and tasty like the one Mimmy makes!" said Kitty after taking a look in the oven.

"Hi hi. I knew I could do it." Fifi said with pride.

"I admit that I'm terrible at baking. Even if I had a recipe at hand, I don't think I could have done it all by myself!" Kitty said.

"I know. But you should go back and rest your leg on the sofa. It's still not fully healed." Fifi told her.

"Sigh... alright, I'll go and rest." Kitty said and goes back to lie down on the sofa, but not without groaning a little as she makes her way back.

As she is about to lie down on the sofa Kitty hears the door opening. Her parents have finally returned back home.

"I must say it was really amusing that the car had to be taken away after we left it, but if we hadn't gotten the call about it standing in the way we wouldn't have known about it!" Mary said.

"Yes, but I've got to get it back tomorrow. Without it I can't get to places any quicker." George said.

"Well, you walked home in the rain after we met on the first day, didn't you?" Mary asked him.

"Oh, yes... I suppose I'm getting a little too dependent on the car these days." George said and blushes slightly out of embarrassment.

"Oh no, they're home..." Kitty said to herself.

"Oh Kitty, you're home now. And what have you done to your leg!" said Mary and puts down the shopping bags to go and check on Kitty's bandaged knee.

"What did you do to hurt yourself like this? And why were you out running?" Mary asked her.

"Hm... there's a lovely smell coming from the kitchen." said George as he savors the smell, which reminds him of Mimmy's fruit pie.

"I can feel it too. Kitty, have you been baking something today?" Mary asked her.

"Um..." Kitty was about to answer, only for Fifi to come out of the kitchen.

"Oh!! ... um, hi Mr and Mrs. White. You're back already?" Fifi asked while sliding her foot back and forth on the floor while having her arms behind her back.

"What exactly is going on here Kitty?" Mary asked her.

"Yes. What have you been doing while we were away? And where's your sister?" George asked.

"Um..." Kitty hesitated to answer.

"Er, I think I can explain... her sister has... um, been out all day." Fifi said.

"Oh, really? Then what is making her so late for home?" Mary said with a slight bit of uncertainty as to whether Fifi's telling the truth.

"Well... She's..." Fifi struggled.

"Yes?" said Mary, still expecting an answer.

"I... I give up. Can't think of any reasonable lie..." Fifi said, feeling defeated.

"Alright... I'll tell you the truth. Come with me to our room." said Kitty and leads her parents to their bedroom, with Fifi following them. After she opens the door they see a giant Mimmy sitting on the floor.

"Oh, hi mom. Hi dad." said Mimmy and waves at them rather ashamed.

"Goodness, Mimmy! What happened to you!!" said Mary in shock after seeing Mimmy.

"Kitty, you promised you wouldn't tell mom and dad about this!!" Mimmy scolded her.

"I had to Mimmy. Fifi couldn't think of any lies, and I couldn't think of anything else to say, so I had to tell them!" Kitty told her.

"Kitty?" Mary asked her.

"I'm... I'm very sorry for what has happened. I really am." said Kitty.

"It's ok Kitty. We're just glad that you're ok, and are also glad you've been looking after your sister. " said Mary and gives her a hug. They then hear Mimmy crying. She's clearly got rather upset after her parents discovered her.

"There now, Mimmy. Don't cry. Tell us what happened that made you this big." said Mary and comforts Mimmy.

"I... I ate a magic apple while I was baking my pie last day, and... and... when I woke up this morning I was suddenly bigger than the room!!" said Mimmy and cries again.

"What's a magic apple?" Mary asked and looks over to Kitty and George. The former remains silent and looks away.

"OH NO, THE PIE!!" Fifi started to panic and rushes to the kitchen to take out the pie from the oven. Kitty and George also rush out to see what's going on. Mary stays by Mimmy's side and keeps comforting her.

In the kitchen there's smoke coming from the oven, and Fifi's just taken out the pie and puts it on the kitchen bench. Fifi worries the pie might have been burned, but after the smoke has gone away she's relieved that the pie still looks fine.

"Phew. The pie looks to be fine. I got worried there for a moment." said Fifi.

"Hm, coming to think of it now... Kitty, why were you out running with an apple in your hand earlier today?" George asked Kitty.

"I... I learned from Fifi that a magic apple was needed to make Mimmy shrink again." Kitty said.

"How do you know about this, Fifi?" he asked Fifi.

"Well, I'm very much like the school's local gossip, and I often hear of things all the time." Fifi said.

Intrigued by this, George decides to look up in one of his books and reads out a page about magic apples and their effects on people. He then closes the book.

"Ok Fifi, is this right what I just read about now?" George asked.

"Yes. And it seems like I was right. There ARE magic apples in this world, and no one can tell me otherwise!" Fifi said.

"Anyway, we better go and see if the pie has cooled off." Kitty said.

They go to the kitchen to see if the pie has cooled off a little. Kitty cuts a piece of the pie onto a plate and brings it with her to their bedroom, with George and Fifi following her.

In their bedroom Mimmy has now calmed down a little, but is still a bit upset. The door opens and Kitty, George, and Fifi comes in.

"What's that in your hands?" Mimmy asked Kitty.

"It's a slice of the pie Fifi made. I'm sure you must be hungry now, and I thought maybe you'd want a slice." said Kitty and gives the pie to Mimmy.

Feeling a bit confused, Mimmy takes the pie and samples it. Kitty waits in anticipation, with the others looking on. Nothing seems to happen though.

"Come on!! Surely Mimmy must be shrinking now!" said Kitty and keeps waiting. Kitty and Mimmy's parents are starting to not believe in this, but then Mimmy starts to shrink back to her normal size.

"It... it worked!!" Kitty exclaimed.

"I'm... I'm back to normal!!" said Mimmy and rushes over to Kitty to hug her.

"Thanks Kitty for finding a way to get me back to my real size!" Mimmy said and keeps hugging Kitty.

"You're welcome Mimmy! If it wasn't for Fifi we would never have figured it out!" Kitty said and starts hugging her back.

"It's good to see this having been sorted out!" Mary said as she puts on a smile with her eyes closed.

"Yes. Whatever made Mimmy shrink, I'm sure it was Kitty's doing." George said.

"How come you didn't tell us about this in the first place?" Mary asked Kitty.

"Well. I saw that Mimmy was worried and nervous, so I probably acted in her favor.. " said Kitty.

"We understand. Now, how about we go down and eat the pie your friend just made?" Mary said.

In the kitchen they're now sitting at the table ready to eat Fifi's fruit pie.

"You did a very good job with it Fifi." said Kitty.

"It looks just as good and fruity as my pie!" said Mimmy.

"Thanks Kitty and Mimmy." said Fifi.

"Would you like to have a slice, Mimmy?" asked Mary.

"No thanks. I've had my pie already." Mimmy refused.

"I understand." said Mary and gives the others around the table a piece of the pie. Kitty is feeling rather suspecting of it though.

"I... I'm not sure if I want to eat my pie." said Kitty, taking note of the rather sparkly and shiny filling.

"I feel the same like you Kitty. In fact, I know why I don't want my slice." said Fifi.

"You mean the magic apple the pie was made with?" asked Kitty.

"Yes... Oh no!" Fifi said and looks over to Kitty and Mimmy's parents who are about to eat their slices.

"NO, DON'T EAT IT!!" Kitty and Fifi warned them. It is too late though; After Mary and George have sampled their slices they start to shrink down to the size of dolls in a matter of seconds.

"Hm, so the myth about magic apples was true after all." George said to himself.

"What are you talking about?" Mary asked him.

"Oh... it was something I read about it in a book a bit earlier." George glumly replied. The girls start to laugh and giggle over Mary and George's new predicament.

"Well. Looks like we need to go to the grocery store tomorrow to look for some more of those magic apples, if any remain that is." said Kitty. Mary and George don't like the sound of Kitty's last words, but they will have to make do with being small for now.

Later at noon, Fifi is now about to leave their house and head back home.

"Thank you for everything you've done to help us Fifi!" said Kitty.

"I was only happy to help! See you again sometime. Bye Kitty!" said Fifi and waves her bye-bye as she walks off.

"Bye Fifi!" Kitty said and waves at Fifi as she runs off. After Fifi's left Kitty goes inside and closes the door. She looks over to the sofa where Mimmy is sitting with their parents, with her mom reading a book for Mimmy.

"Sure is tough reading a book this big, but as long as Mimmy's happy I'll keep reading for her." said Mary while reading the book for Mimmy. Kitty then sits on the sofa next to Mimmy.

"Will you read a good night story for me as well, mom?" asked Kitty.

"Hm... ok, but do remember to go to bed when you should after I've read this book." Mary said.

"We will!" said Kitty and Mimmy.

After a while the girls are now in their room sleeping in bed, with Kitty cuddling with dad, and Mimmy cuddling with mom.

"Sigh... I've no idea THIS would happen." said Mary.

"Well, at least Kitty and Mimmy are sleeping now. Their day must have been very tough..." said George.

"Yes, and so have ours also been. Let's just go to sleep now, right?" said Mary and falls asleep, with George doing the same.

*--The End--*