

# The Tallest in the Family Vol. 2



a growth  
story made  
by Arianault

# Chapter 8: Growing...dreams?



**One sentence ... this was all it took to make her cry.**

***\*Wow. That really hurt her...\****



**My poor sister...**

**I am sorry, Dorothea,  
really sorry!**



W-Why did you say that,  
like I am some freak!?

Let us sit down and talk, okay?



And so we talked and I explained it to her.



...and that's why I want to do some check-ups.  
You are my sister and I love you.  
All I want is to be certain,  
that you are healthy. That's all!



*\*Tiffany really is worried,  
isn't she?\**



Okay, just because you are my sister, but just you, Tiffy.  
I will be angry, if a whole staff starts to treat me like a lab rat.



I promise, Dorothea.  
All I want is for you  
to be healthy, sweetie.  
Believe me!

I gave her my word, but still ... it all followed me in my sleep.



*\*cannot sleep\**



**All I could dream of, was Dorothea and my fear of her having a condition!**



***\*cannot stop moving\****

**No, it was no dream. It was a nightmare!**

***\*Can I do something for her!?!\****



**Dorothea was in my doctor's office ... already bigger again!**



***\*Can't...be...real...\****



Somehow I just hoped, I really was 'just' in a dream.

*\*Can't...do...anyhting...\**

And when I asked her to go to the scale...



...she shot up again!

\*E-EEK!\*

\*GROWS\*



**Noticeably and fast!**

***\*She is growing like an inch every second!\****



**Very fast!**



**\*taller and taller\***

**\*She ... enjoys this!\***





**D-Dorothea?**

*\*No signs of stopping to grow\**

**What's the matter, Tiffy?**



**Y-Your head hits the ceiling!**

Oh my ...  
\*the ground is...  
shaking!\*

Better sit down then, eh?

\*RUMBLE\*

**Her growth seemed to become exponential!**

***\*taller while sitting\****


**You look so ... puny!**

***\*getting HUGE!\****

**H-How do you feel?**


**I feel ... great...**





And the feeling becomes...  
stronger!

**S-STRONGER!?**



If I were you...

Y-Yeah?

I'd be running!

I'm out of here!

Guess, you got the hint, 'big' sis!

Good for you, because ...

**\*ABOUT TO BECOME  
REAL BEEEEEG\***



**WHAT A  
NIGHTMARE!**

**And why did you make your office so small  
when you have ME as your 'little' sister?**

**Thankfully, I finally woke up before getting crushed!**

**\*pant, pant\***  
**WHAT A NIGHTMARE!**



**I measured her the next day, just to be sure that my nightmare would not repeat. Stupid, I know.**

*\*I wanted to be taller than Tiffy...  
now I tower over her, haha!\**

**Let me see...**

**Dorothea was still 6'7 (201cm).**

**What a surprise, giving we did this not even 24 hours ago.  
Did you really expect something else?**

**It's just part of the procedure  
and I hate to skip steps.**

Ahh...the sarcasm of a young girl. Lovely.

*\*Sigh\**  
Anyway. Let's continue!

**I took some blood and ran some other tests and then told her the result.**

**Everything looks fine. No anomalies.  
Your blood and brain look fine!**

**Yay!  
\*Told you so, Tiffy!\***

**And so we talked about (mostly girly) stuff ... for the most part.**

**So? No more tests in the future?**

**Oh, you are not off the hook so easily, Dorothea!**



**I was her big sis and her doctor, so of course I wanted to have an eye on her!**

**Oh, really?**

**I want to check on you,  
while you develop!**



Maybe I should have chosen a different word...

Oh, I see...my development!

???

Yep, I should have...

Maybe I finally start to catch up  
with you in THAT department too!  
\*GIGGLES\*

D-Dorothea!



*\*Like I care about sports!  
I want some of those!\**

**Be careful what you wish for!  
It's not fun to do sports with  
those two as a package ...**



**Very funny, young Miss!**

**Hey, my idol is to blame,  
that I want to look like her!**

***\*But it makes me proud,  
that I am still her idol!\****

Haha!

*\*sigh\**  
*\*I love you, sis!\**

After that, I packed my stuff, while Dorothea went to my scale again.

Huh?



**Did not took me long to realize it**



**Wait...wasn't she...**



**\*before and after\***

**D-DOROTHEA!**  
**Why is my scale now on 6'10!?**





Relax, you dummy. I cheated to trick you, haha!

**DOROTHEA LOCKHART!**

Tiffy...it was just a joke!

*\*or was it? Hehe!\**



# Chapter 9: Unwanted Limelight?



Time for the good old taste test.



Perfection!



Perfect timing, Dorothea.  
Dinner is done!



Mom. I have to tell you this!



What is it, my dear?  
\*She seems ... excited.\*



There is this writer for a newspaper  
and she wants to interview me!

*\*Oh, no. Anything but this...\**

How ... 'wonderful' ...





All my fears returned. Not them again...



Dorothea...

Huh?  
*\*Mom is clearly  
not happy about this\**

We need to talk.

*\*Sigh\**  
Okay ... after dinner, right?



You will not allow it, right?

First we eat, then we talk!



And so we ate and then talked about the matter.

I understand your excitement,  
but hear me out...



I am listening.

I will allow it ... under ONE  
condition!

I want to be next to you and if this lady asks anything that goes overboard, this little stunt will be canceled immediately.

Sounds fair.  
YAY!

**And a few days later, this reporter visited us in our home.**

**Hello, Ms. Lockhart. I'm Karla Gratch.  
Thanks for the interview opportunity!**





These are my wonderful daughters, Ms. Gratch.

Uh my. Hello!



Great to see you again, Ms. Gratch!

*\*Solid first impression.  
Now let's see if things  
stay like this.\**



Always a pleasure to see you, Dorothea.  
Say...

Who knows, haha!

...have you grown again?

I would like to also make a photo for the article.  
How about a nice family picture?

Sounds lovely!



\*Gulp\*

That's perfect. Please keep that way!

Okay!



Please smile. CHEESE!

*\*So exciting!\**



**And so the interview started and I have to be fair to this Lady. She kept it respectful and without much sensationalism.**

**But with such a size also comes questions. Have there been some sort of medical check-ups?**



So I kind of understood, why she asked the question of medical check-ups.

Let's just say, it's great to have a top notch doctor as your big sister, haha!

*\*Guess it's my turn now.\**



So, you act as her personal doctor, so to speak?

Precisely.

So, can you say why Dorothea has this condition?

*\*Guess that's  
what Mom feared\**

**It's no condition!**

Her apology seemed genuine.

I am sorry. Let me rephrase that. I will scratch that part.

My tongue was faster than my brain.

Are there any medical reasons why your sister is that tall?



*\*harrumph\**

**But I really felt Tiffany's anger. She was probably even more defensive when it came towards Dorothea!**

***\*You really dodged a bullet here, Miss!\****

**Medically spoken, there are no reasons.  
She is healthy and happy and that's what matters.**



**A few more questions, until the interview was done.**

**That's everything. Thank you so much,  
and once again sorry for my slip up earlier!**

***\*I just hope, you stay to your word  
and scratch that part, Miss.\****

**That was fun!**

***\*finally\****



Cool!

Expect an e-mail within the next few days from me with a view on the finished article, before we release it!



**But the day was not done yet. Tiffany was as sharp as always.**

**Soo, Dorothea? Why were you so defensive, when she asked if you have grown again?**

*\*giggles\**



Remember what you said? Based on that I should not be 6'7 and all that.  
You are not wrong with that, sis.

Yeah?

Hehehe, about that...

Speak.

Can we ... correct the number ...

Don't tell me, that you ...

...from 6'7 (201cm) and make it 6'9 (206cm)?



No way!

Hehehe...

**THAT WAS LESS THAN  
3 WEEKS AGO. DOROTHEA!**

What can I say. I'm just a growing girl.



# Chapter 10: Life sucks sometimes





I should have seen it in Tiffy's face...

Dorothea...

There I was. Looking down at my big sister.  
Even she, who I always looked up upon,  
she too started to look ... small.

**I don't believe it anymore. Something is up.  
Something HAS to be up. Look at you!**



How can you say that? I am fine! *\*SOB\**

Dorothea...



Shut up!

Listen...



But I didn't listen and did the only logical thing.

Please wait!  
*\*that's not what I wanted...\**

I ran right to my room and after I ducked to enter it...  
I smashed the door behind me as strong as I could.



*\*How could you, Tiffy\**  
*\*SOB\**

All I wanted is to crawl on my bed and ... cry.

*\*SOB\**

And boy ... did I cry...



\*SOB\*



I don't know for how long...

My own sister. My hero. My role model. My everything.  
She made me cry. Every word hurt. Was I becoming a freak?



**And with that, stupid thoughts crawled into my mind.**

**Look at the ever-growing Dorothea.  
Soon, she will not even be able to enter a building  
and has to live completely outdoors.  
Lonely and sad.**



As I was sitting again, I looked at my long legs, which I usually always loved...

Am I ... a freak?

Doing so I remembered a conversation with Tom once...

I am 6'7, you dummy. They have to be big.

Your feet are so long. So big.



That conversation was what? A month ago? Well 6'7 was no longer the case...

I believe you on that front, Dorothea!

But yeah. They are big.  
Tough to find nice shoes though!  
*\*giggles\**



**We always had a blast comparing!**

**I like it too. Look how tiny  
yours look, next to me.**

**It's kind of funny, haha!**



At long last, I finally was standing again...



Looking at myself in the mirror...

I always loved being tall...



Which triggered another memory...

木  
金  
土  
日

4  
5  
6

Aww, thanks Jen.

You look as sharp as always!



Those long legs of yours...



I would kill to have such long  
and nice legs, Dorothea!

As long as you don't kill me for them!  
\*giggles\*

One of my best friends?  
Never! \*giggles\*



My confidence was all gone...

She envies me, a 6'9 freak...



And my mind was not done yet...

*\*SIGH\**

And I thought to myself...

...what will the end look like?



A size like this?





Who said, this would be the end?



I always told everyone: I am a growing girl after all...



...always getting bigger...



...and I loved getting taller, but...



...when will it become too much, even for me?



Finally, I snapped out of my daydream...

Oh my...

I scolded myself and shook my head, even started to giggle a little bit.  
Definitely not gonna tell anyone about this.

You are so stupid, Dorothea!



It was then, when I finally noticed something...

What is that?





There was a sheet of paper at my door. Maybe a letter?

T-Tiffany?

It was from Tiffy and so I started reading.

Dear Dorothea...



*Dear Dorothea,*

*I am sorry that I hurt you, my Sis.*

*I love you. I am just worried, that's all.*

*You are the best sister imaginable.*

*Please don't be mad for long. Call me.*

*Tiffany*

*PS: The door has a nice crack on the  
other side. Nice job.*

*You have become really strong too. ;-)*

How could I be angry at her after that? I almost forgot everything that happened and I wanted to call her right away.

Aww, Tiffy!



But before I was able to grab my phone to call Tiffany, it started vibrating.

Who could that be?

Naturally I looked right away!

Let's see...



The message came from Tom.



*Bad news. Call me ASAP!*



That sounded ... well... bad and not even ten seconds later, I heard his voice ... and the bad news.



*Mom ... she...*





Definitely not what I wanted to hear...



*She took a highly paying job offer...  
...in Austria! I have to move...again...*



Let me tell you something...



Life sucks sometimes...



To be continued...

# Height Chart End of Volume 2 (after Chapter 10)



# Dorothea's change End of Volume 2 vs. Volume 1

