

Steph's Diary:
May 11th, 2010

HEY! Get out from under there! This is my spot!

Nothing much happened today. Sat outside to enjoy the weather and sunset when I was groped on the butt **AGAIN**. Darn rodents can't help but be attached to my rump. It's like they know that's where they belong or something.



She sat on me and is acting like I'm the problem?!

Steph's Diary:
July 6th, 2010

Today was my first time being naughty with a mouse. Nothing too lewd, but I wanted to see what it felt like to put a squeaker through the back entrance.

Chip?!
Where did he run off to?



Let's see if your grip is stronger than my insides, hunk.

To say the least, I'll have to try it again and, next time, pick a more private spot for doing the deed.

Steph's Diary:
July 10th, 2010

Oh, my gosh! It's out in English Dub! Pleeeeease have good voice actors.

Nothing much happened today. Took a stroll through the park. Ate less mice today. I've noticed I've put on quite a lot of pudge of late. Even my food was fussing over how fat I've gotten. Well, I cut down my mouse intake from 10 a day to 5 a day. I'll try to stick to that and exercise over the next week or so.

C-can't breathe!

Steph's Diary:
July 12th, 2010

I started hitting the gym hardcore today. Just walking or jogging didn't seem good enough. I needed to pump some iron to make sure I stay a strong cat. However, my willpower to not eat huge meals failed me today. Didn't eat any mice, but I did get to enjoy some cute bunny meat. She made me mess up my sports bra, but at least she kept me full since 7 this morning. I managed to finish a 45 minute arm workout and then do some cardio before I went to work. No one seemed to mind that my belly was still wiggling while working the register.



**Steph's Diary:
July 13th, 2010**

I got to visit the beach today. I had no friends to enjoy it with, so I enjoyed the mice. I learned that putting a mouse in the butt makes it difficult fo hunt.



The lil guy kept on being able to pop out every time I bent over! So I only managed to eat two mice

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...including him after much cleaning that evening. Oh well. I at least enjoyed feeling full in both of the ways he was in me.

Steph's Diary:
November 2nd, 2010

Today I snuck a shrinking soda and a growing cookie from Sweet's house. I wanted to get some payback on the asshole mice that had bell-collared me last week. They even got away with a picture of me.

It was such a dumb prank to pull on a cat, to be honest, YET I bet they thought they'd get away with it. After all, those mice live in Micro Town. Non-micros are supposed to stay away or else they'll get cut open and then stuffed with rocks. I had snuck into the town a bit too much at normal size, to which I had to be cautious with my revenge...just a bit. Dressed up as best as possible and then drank that shrinking soda before hunting around Micro Town. It only took 3 hours before I found them at the mall. If it hadn't been for a snoopy gerbil, I would've persuaded the two pranksters to leave the mall. I wouldn't eat the others.



I ate such a heavy lunch that I only needed some chips for dinner tonight. I'll make sure to stay away from Micro Town for a while. Eating dozens of mice and destroying an entire mall MAY have me as the town's most wanted.

Steph's Diary:
November 5th, 2010



I went over to Sweet's house today. She had made a barn out of raspberry chocolate bars nearby filled with weird cows. They were made out of chocolate yet were living just like any other cattle. Well, she had about thirty of them in there, so I figured there would be no problem in eating one. I didn't care that they were a lil bigger than me, since just the sight of them enchanted me into being so hungry to do suchness. It tasted like the yummiest milk chocolate bar I've ever ate. It made me want more. I ended up eating another and then another blindly and impulsively until all thirty were packed into my belly and my head bumped the ceiling. I had no idea that with each cow I ate, I grew more and more. That was when Sweets finally showed up and explained that she was getting revenge for me stealing her food a couple of days ago. At least she had a potion to reverse the effects. But she ran a few more weird spells on me first. Some...I don't wanna remember.

It had started snowing early this morning, so by noon most of the neighborhood was covered in snow. I spent most of the day indoors, playing video games and streaming until the sun was setting. I figured to go out for a walk in my new pink winter shirt. Maybe go meet up with some friends to show it off and chat a bit. However, plans were changed by finding a freezing mouse. The poor little guy could hardly push through the high snow. I, at first, warmed him up with my hands until I noticed how he was eyeing my cleavage. Was such a blushy and shy lil perv, so I figured to let him get even more so warmed up between my breasts. I took him home to take care of him some more and even feed him. Not sure if I'll have him for breakfast yet. I think I'm getting attached to him. I'll know by morning, I guess.

