

Chapter 4 – Asset management

It was such a weird situation and people probably would have wondered maybe a bit too much if they would have seen me, or this whole scene entirely. There I was, a suddenly-grown 8ft (or so) tall girl carrying a blacked-out woman across the town. Not gonna lie, part of me found it amusing, especially that new-found strength of mine. I was never a strong girl, as I had a pretty well-known dislike for physical activity. I was more the book-reading, video-game-playing type of girl. Now being able to carry a 6ft tall woman around with ease was something more than I ever imagined to be possible but here I was. And now we add the whole time travel aspect to it and the weirdness is complete. Just... don't think about it, okay? Okay!

Anyway, where was I again? Oh right, Tiffany. It seemed as if she would sleep in my arms, and I found that so cute. She was my older sister, my big sister and now the little sister has become so huge that for the first time in my life it was me that was watching over her. Kinda awesome to be honest.

'So, where should I bring her? Where is a good place to be alone without anyone noticing us? It will be hard to convince her as it is', I started thinking out loud. We were still in the middle of the park and thankfully most people were at work, or at home or wherever, which made things a tad easier. At least one thing in my favor. Not everything was bad, right?

'Let's see. At the other end of the park is a sports field, or at least there was one.'

That's right. One thing I had to keep in mind was that I was not in my time anymore. I was in the past, so I had to think about what was and wasn't around here in Thurmont at the

time and this was one thing I was able to remember. The old sports field was not used for who knows how long as it broke down over the years and the town had no real plan with it until they decided to turn it into a public swimming pool, which was an awesome idea by the way. I hated physical activity, but I loved swimming, so I was all in favor of it.

‘Let’s see...’, I started thinking about it. ‘They opened the pool in the summer of 2015. I am in the year 2012. They needed over a year to construct it, which means ... that the old sports ground should be still around! Perfect.’

I had a goal and I had hope. Time to find out if my memory served me correctly on this occasion. I needed some progress because one thing was for sure, okay most likely two things: one, the longer I would stay in this time period there more likely it became that I would tinker with it too much and the last thing I needed was to accidentally create a time paradox. Oh no, that would be bad.

The other thing that was also clear and easy to spot and to understand: my growth. I knew that I wasn’t done yet and there would be more to come. I did not know how that all worked and what was the trigger (or the triggers), but I had to find out.

And all the while Tiffany was still down and out. Damn, I thought to myself, I must have shocked her pretty hard, didn’t I? And like I said before: the worst was still in front of her.

Another good thing about my newly gained size was my foot speed. My now really long legs helped me to cross the distance to the sports field way faster than I expected. Not a bad thing at all I must say. Listening to myself, I think I actually started to enjoy this whole growing thing more and more. I was strong now. I was fast now. I was able to kick idiots’ butt with ease if I wanted. Not the worst fate I must say.

Minutes later we arrived at the destination: the old sports field and as expected it was still there in all its run-down 'glory'. No wonder the town of Thurmont had no idea what to do with it. It was in such bad shape and literally nobody used it. Seeing it now as it was, I could not blame anyone. Once again: their decision to turn this into a public swimming pool was one of the better ones our local government had.

'No one anywhere near in sight. Wonderful', I pointed out happily and then I looked down towards my sister. 'Please, just believe me, Tiffy. I beg you!'

She looked so different. When I watched her, she acted differently. She was like another person but having her in my arms I saw my beloved sister. She deserved so much better than she got during this point in her life, and I am so happy that she turned everything around and I do mean everything.

'Okay, this part of my plan worked, but still...'. I spoke to myself and started thinking again. Even if nobody was in plain sight, I wanted to be safe. Better safe than sorry and so I decided to go towards the old storehouse that was on the sports field. If no one would go to this sports field, then nobody especially would go into this old storehouse. There was only one little problem...

'The door is locked. Damn it!'

I was angry but it turned out that I was not entirely right in that regard. The door was not locked but rather so damn rusty that it was not possible to open it. Not with usual methods at least, and I really wanted to get in there and I knew that I had a newly-found weapon in my arsenal: my body!

So, I put Tiffany as gently as possible on the ground and then I turned towards the door again.

‘Rusty hunk of junk’, I told it with a smirk and then I did what I never did before in my life: I simply kicked the door open!

‘Well, that was easy!’, I commented and was also a bit proud about my new strength, even striking a little pose as part of my little victory celebration. My legs were not just long, but also so strong. Neat.

‘Now this is what I call asset-management!’, I said with glee and even giggled as a result. Maybe my entire situation was not the right one for acting like this but what can I say? I simply did it anyway, haha.

Anyway, the door was open, I was proud, and Tiffy was still down and out, so I grabbed her once more, even more gently than before (now knowing how strong I seemingly became during my growth spurt... or rather growth spurts?) and then I entered, but not before recognizing that my newly gained height also had its disadvantages. Door frames became a real issue! Annoying but salvageable but let me tell you, as a girl that used to be around 5’4” it felt strange needing to bend to enter a room.

‘My goodness, this one needs a thorough cleaning!’

Of course, you dummy, some of you probably will say. This old storehouse was not used for so long, that the door itself was rusty and therefore locked. Naturally things inside were in pretty bad shape as well.

‘Those mats are perfect to lay Tiffy down on.’

And so, I laid her down onto these old mats. Carefully. I had no intention of stirring up all the dust, and when Tiffy was laying on top of them, I sat down next to them and simply watched Tiffy resting there.

‘My poor big sister.’

It now felt weird calling her 'big sister' as I was so much bigger than her now but even so, she was my big sis, and nothing would change that. Not one thing in this world.

I stroked her hair a bit and then ran my fingers over her cheek. I was mesmerized by my own body. My now big hands and my long fingers. Tiffany's head and face looked so small next to them, and I wanted to think about how I would start the interaction with Tiffany. Why only wanted? Well, one person crossed out that plan: Tiffany. She finally woke up after all of this.

She was still sleepy and needed a few seconds to realize that she was at a different place. I saw the moment when she knew she was somewhere else and suddenly her eyes became all big and wide and her upper body shot up in a vertical position.

'Where the heck am I?', she asked herself, still not realizing who was sitting next to her.

'I...can explain it to you, Tiffany', I responded rather carefully.

Tiffany turned her head and looked at me, trying to analyze what happened and who I was. And once again, after a few seconds, her eyes became all big and wide again and shock was written all over her face.

'You are that one huge girl I saw in the park before I blacked out! What is the meaning of all of this!', she started shouting and I could not blame her.

'Just let me explain, Tiffany, please', I tried to calm her down but with little success.

'And why do you know my name?'

Time to spill the beans.

'Tiffany. Do you not recognize me?'

Tiffany looked at me as if I had spoken in a foreign language to her or something similar. She was not able to create the connection. Not yet at least.

'I know this will sound crazy and all but please believe me and let me explain it all. I...'

'You...?'

'Tiffany... it's me, Dorothea.'

Let me tell you something. Not even the greatest linguist in the world would be able to describe the look on Tiffany's face. It was impossible, like trying to analyze the emotions by the Mona Lisa.

'And...I...somehow...I...well...I am from the future...and to top it off, I also started to grow like crazy since I arrived.'

So, what do you expect happened as a response to this revelation? Did Tiffany start to scream? Did she actually believe me? Did she call bullshit on all of this? Well, the answer is much simpler and none of the mentioned above.

Crash

No, she fainted once again and crashed down on the old mats. Oh boy, this is going to be fun. Like real fun. And I also have not mentioned one tiny detail. Let me phrase it this way: I was no longer 8ft tall. I was actually much closer to 9ft now and I noticed one more thing now...

'When did you girls start to grow as well?'

Like I said before, I was still in a bad position and I had to find a way to get home again, but ... honestly? Not everything seemed to be bad, hehe.