

# THE MINIMIZER

M I D N I G H T S N A C K





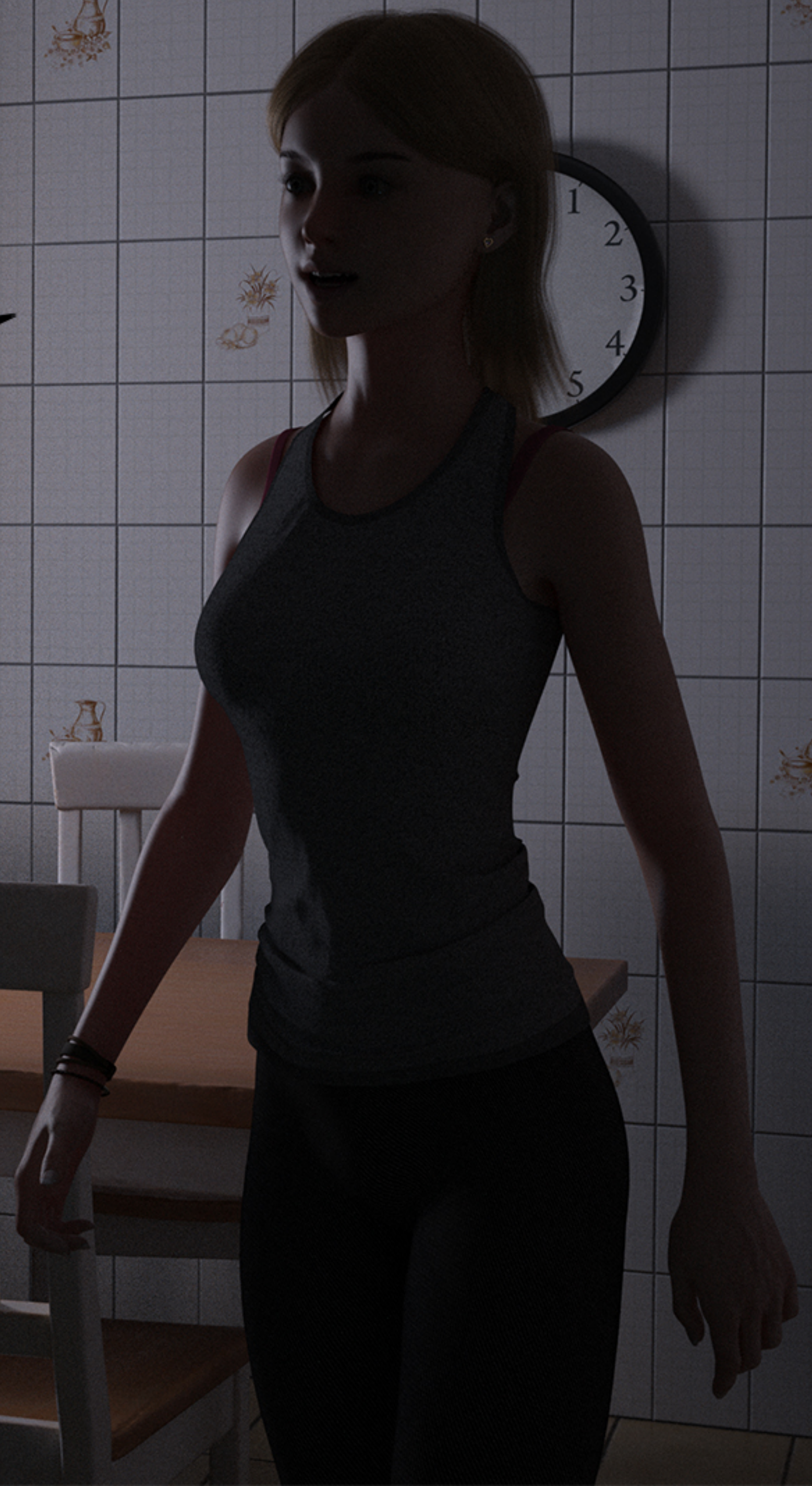


DANG, HAD DINNER  
WAAY TOO EARLY. NOW I'M  
TOO HUNGRY TO SLEEP.  
NEED TO GRAB SOMETHING  
TO EAT

1:00 AM



GOOD THING I BOUGHT  
A CHEESECAKE EARLIER TODAY.  
WELL, ONE DAY TOO EARLY FOR A  
CHEAT DAY BUT WHATEVER





WAIT...  
IS THAT...?





I SEE...  
THAT SNEAKY BASTARD,  
NO WONDER HE GOT SO  
FAT LATELY







OKAY THEN...





LOOKS UNTouched...  
I SEE NOTHING SO FAR...



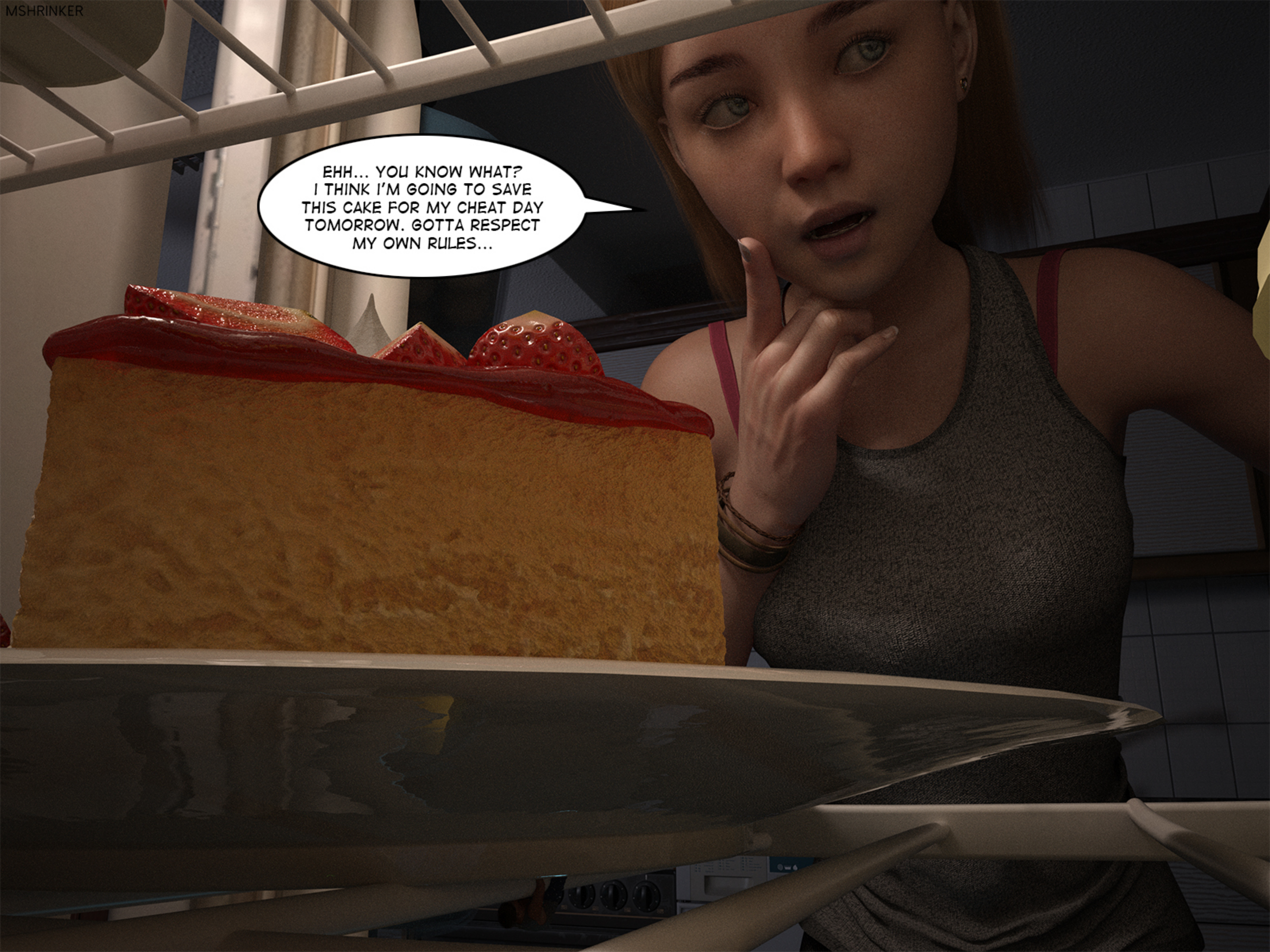


HMM.....

Chocolate  
Ice Cream

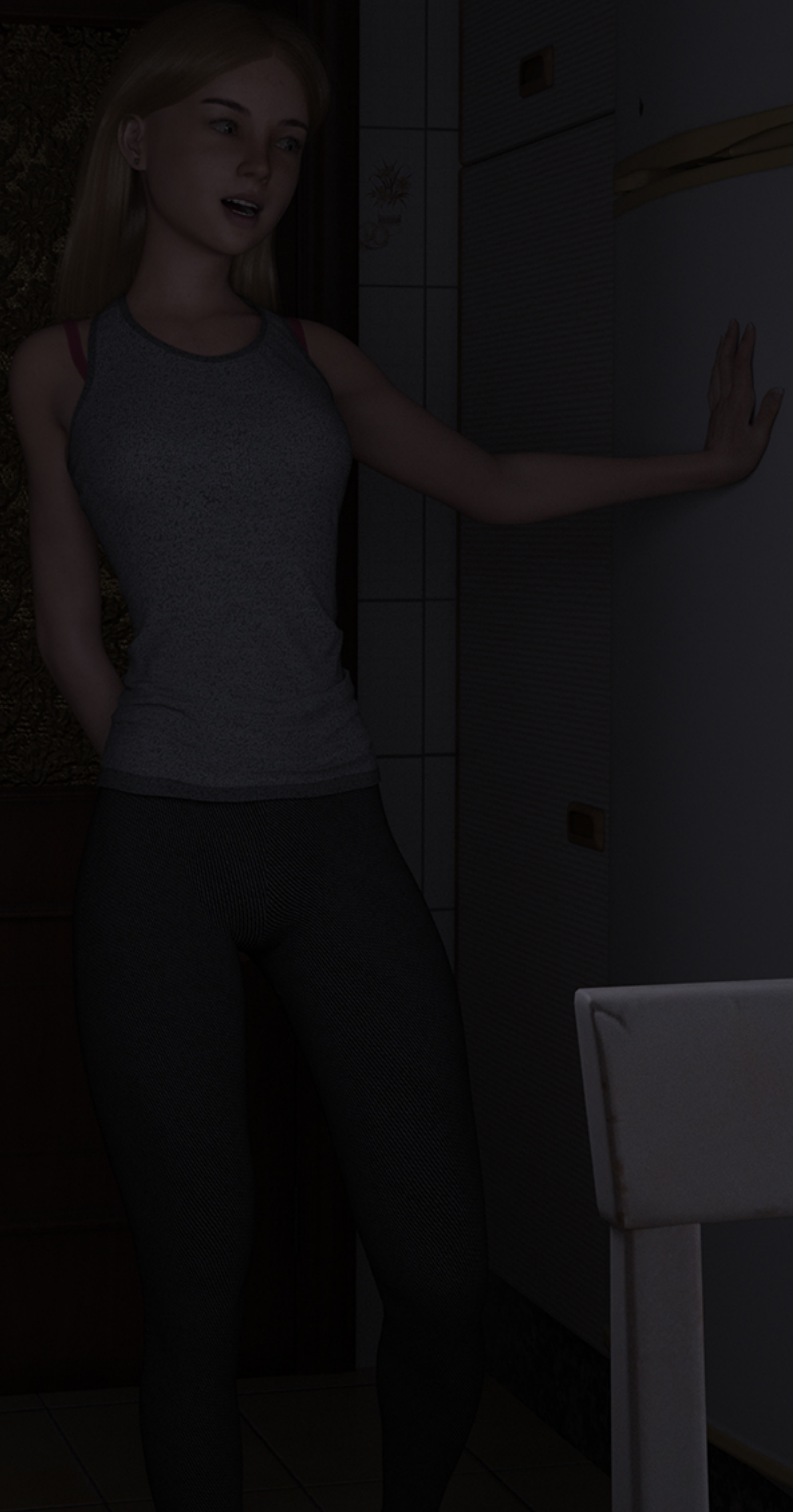


EHH... YOU KNOW WHAT?  
I THINK I'M GOING TO SAVE  
THIS CAKE FOR MY CHEAT DAY  
TOMORROW. GOTTA RESPECT  
MY OWN RULES...





AHH....  
I BETTER GO BACK  
TO SLEEP...







**STARE...**



*CLICK!*

!!!





WELL WELL...  
WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE...  
MY TINY BIG BROTHER WHO SHRUNK  
HIMSELF, STANDING ON TOP OF  
MY CAKE WITH HIS MOUTH COVERED  
IN CREAM. I WONDER WHAT HE'S  
DOING HERE. HMMM...

OH SHIT!





COME HERE,  
YOU..

FUCK! I CAN'T  
RUN ON THIS  
STICKY CREAM!






GOTCHA!

NO NO NO!!!





A close-up photograph of a young woman with blonde hair, looking down with a concerned expression at a tiny, dark insect perched on her hand. The scene is dimly lit, with the background showing shelves of a store.

WHERE DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE GOING,  
'BIG' BRO?

I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY!  
PLEASE PUT ME DOWN..!






WELL, YOU'VE GOT A LOT  
OF EXPLAINING TO DO, JOSHUA,  
AND I'M GOING TO ENJOY THIS...

\*SQUIRM\*  
\*SQUIRM\*



A close-up photograph of a woman with blonde hair, looking upwards with a wide-eyed, shocked expression. Her mouth is slightly open. A hand is visible in the upper left corner, holding a tiny, dark insect between the thumb and index finger. The woman is wearing a grey tank top with red straps. The background is dark and out of focus.

FIRST QUESTION,  
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN  
DOING THIS?

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME!  
IT WAS NOT EVEN MY ORIGINAL  
INTENTION. I SHRUNK MYSELF AND  
WENT INTO THE FRIDGE BECAUSE IT  
WAS SO HOT TONIGHT. AND THEN I  
SAW YOUR CAKE AND I WAS LIKE,  
WHAT'S THE HARM IN TAKING A  
BITE AT THIS SIZE?





HMMM...

WHAT?  
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED.  
I SWEAR!



OKAY OKAY!  
NO, THAT WAS A LIE!  
I'VE BEEN DOING THIS  
SINCE THE BEGINNING  
OF SUMMER!





AND THAT'S WHY YOU'VE BEEN GAINING WEIGHT A LOT LATELY HUH? CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE HOW MUCH YOU'VE EATEN IN THAT SIZE WITHOUT ANYONE NOTICING

OUCH!





AND NOW THE SECOND QUESTION...







WHAT KIND OF PUNISHMENT  
DO YOU WANT?

HUH?



WELL YOU KNOW,  
YOU'VE EATEN A LOT OF MY  
SNACKS WITHOUT MY PERMISSION,  
YOU DESERVE TO BE  
PUNISHED







OH C'MON, YES I DID EAT YOUR SNACKS  
BUT IS THAT A REALLY BIG DEAL?  
I MEAN I ONLY ATE LIKE A  
TINY PORTION OF YOUR SNACKS  
BECAUSE OF MY SIZE...







SHUT UP, DOESN'T MATTER HOW  
MUCH YOU'VE EATEN, YOU STILL PISSED ME OFF.  
BESIDES, YOU'RE SMALL RIGHT NOW,  
YOU CAN'T DO NOTHING

OUCH!!



YOU KNOW WHAT?  
I THINK I HAVE A REALLY  
GOOD IDEA





OKAY SO...  
I'M STILL HUNGRY RIGHT NOW AND  
I DEFINITELY NEED SOMETHING TO EAT.  
BUT TODAY IS NOT MY CHEAT DAY  
YET, SO SOMETHING FULL OF SUGAR  
LIKE A CAKE IS OUT OF QUESTION

UH.. HUH?  
YEAH SO? WHAT'S  
YOUR POINT?





MEANWHILE,  
I HAVE MY BITE-SIZED BIG BROTHER  
WHO NEEDS TO BE PUNISHED HERE...

OH FLICK NO!  
I DON'T LIKE WHERE  
THIS IS GOING...





MY POINT IS,  
WHY DON'T I EAT YOU AS  
YOUR PUNISHMENT?

I MEAN THANKS TO  
THE PROTECTION FROM THE  
SHRINKING DEVICE, YOU WILL NOT  
BE DIGESTED BY MY STOMACH  
ACID. IN OTHER WORDS, YOU WOULD  
BE A PERFECT ZERO-CALORIE  
SNACK FOR ME!

ARE YOU FUCKING  
SERIOUS!?





AT THE SAME TIME,  
THIS COULD BE A GREAT  
WORKOUT FOR YOU, YOU'VE BEEN  
GAINING WEIGHT A LOT LATELY AND  
I'M SURE YOU HAVEN'T DONE ANY EXERCISE AT ALL.  
SWIMMING AROUND IN MY STOMACH ALL DAY  
WITHOUT ANY FOOD WOULD BURN SOME OF THAT  
FAT DOWN. I'M DOING YOU A FAVOR  
HERE!

NO NO NO!  
ARE YOU OUT OF  
YOUR FUCKING MIND?





WHAT?  
DON'T WANT TO  
BE EATEN?

OF COURSE  
NOT!



SO WHAT?  
I DON'T NEED YOUR  
AGREEMENT

N-NO!!





A large, pale hand with long fingers is reaching down from the top of the frame. In the background, a tiny, dark-colored car with glowing blue lights is on a light-colored floor. A tiny person is standing in the foreground, looking up at the hand.

HMM!?

W-WAIT WAIT!  
OKAY OKAY, I'LL  
PLAY ALONG. BUT  
I HAVE ONE REQUEST





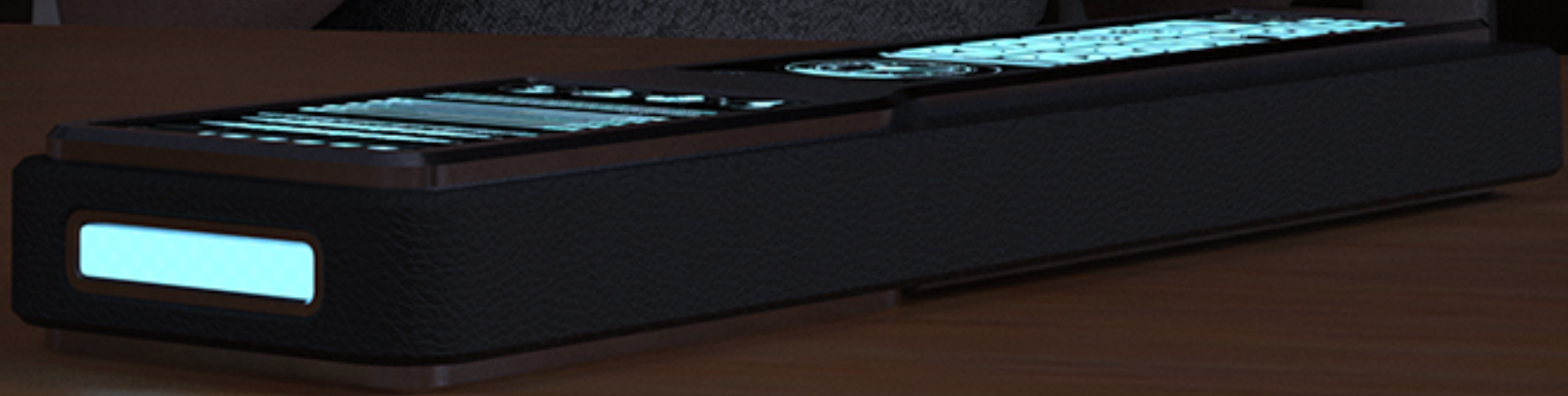
UHH YOU KNOW,  
THESE CLOTHES ARE NEW,  
I DON'T WANT THEM TO BE  
RUINED BY YOUR STOMACH ACID.  
CAN I TAKE THEM OFF  
FIRST?





SO YOU'RE GOING TO BE FULLY NAKED? EWWW..

C'MON WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?





LIRGHHH...  
ALRIGHT ALRIGHT,  
TAKE IT OFF THEN

LHH DON'T YOU THINK IT WOULD BE AWKWARD?  
YOU, SEEING MY NAKED? I MEAN WE ARE SIBLINGS..  
WHY DON'T YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES  
AND PUT YOUR HAND ON THE TABLE? AFTER I  
TAKE OFF MY CLOTHES, I WILL GET ON TO  
YOUR HAND. SOUNDS GOOD?







ERGH  
MAKE IT QUICK!

OKAY OKAY,  
WAIT A SECOND





HEY?  
ARE YOU DONE  
ALREADY!?





JOSHUA!?





THAT MOTHERFUCKER....  
HE TRICKED ME!



FUCK FUCK,  
WHERE SHOULD  
I HIDE?





**BOOOOM!**

**EEEEKK!!**



WHERE DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE GOING, HUH?  
THAT WAS PRETTY CLEVER  
OF YOU, NOT GONNA LIE, BUT  
THERE'S NO WAY YOU  
CAN OULTRUN ME AT  
THAT SIZE





*\*SLIPS AWAY\**

AH...!







FUCK IT!



COME BACK HERE  
YOU LITTLE SHIT!







SHIT SHIT,  
HOPE SHE WON'T  
FIND ME IN  
THIS DARKNESS






WHERE ARE YOU HIDING, MY TINY BROTHER?

PLEASE DON'T LOOK OVER HERE, PLEASE DON'T LOOK OVER HERE...





A person is lying in bed, covered by a blue blanket. Only their feet are visible at the top of the frame. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned in the center of the blanket. The text inside the bubble reads: "I COULD JUST HIDE UNDER THE BED BUT... I DON'T KNOW, MY GUT TELLS ME I SHOULDN'T".

I COULD JUST HIDE  
UNDER THE BED BUT...  
I DON'T KNOW, MY  
GUT TELLS ME  
I SHOULDN'T



ZZZZZZZ

ARE.. ARE THOSE  
MOM'S FEET? I CAN'T  
REALLY TELL







DAMMIT!  
WHERE THE FUCK  
IS HE!?

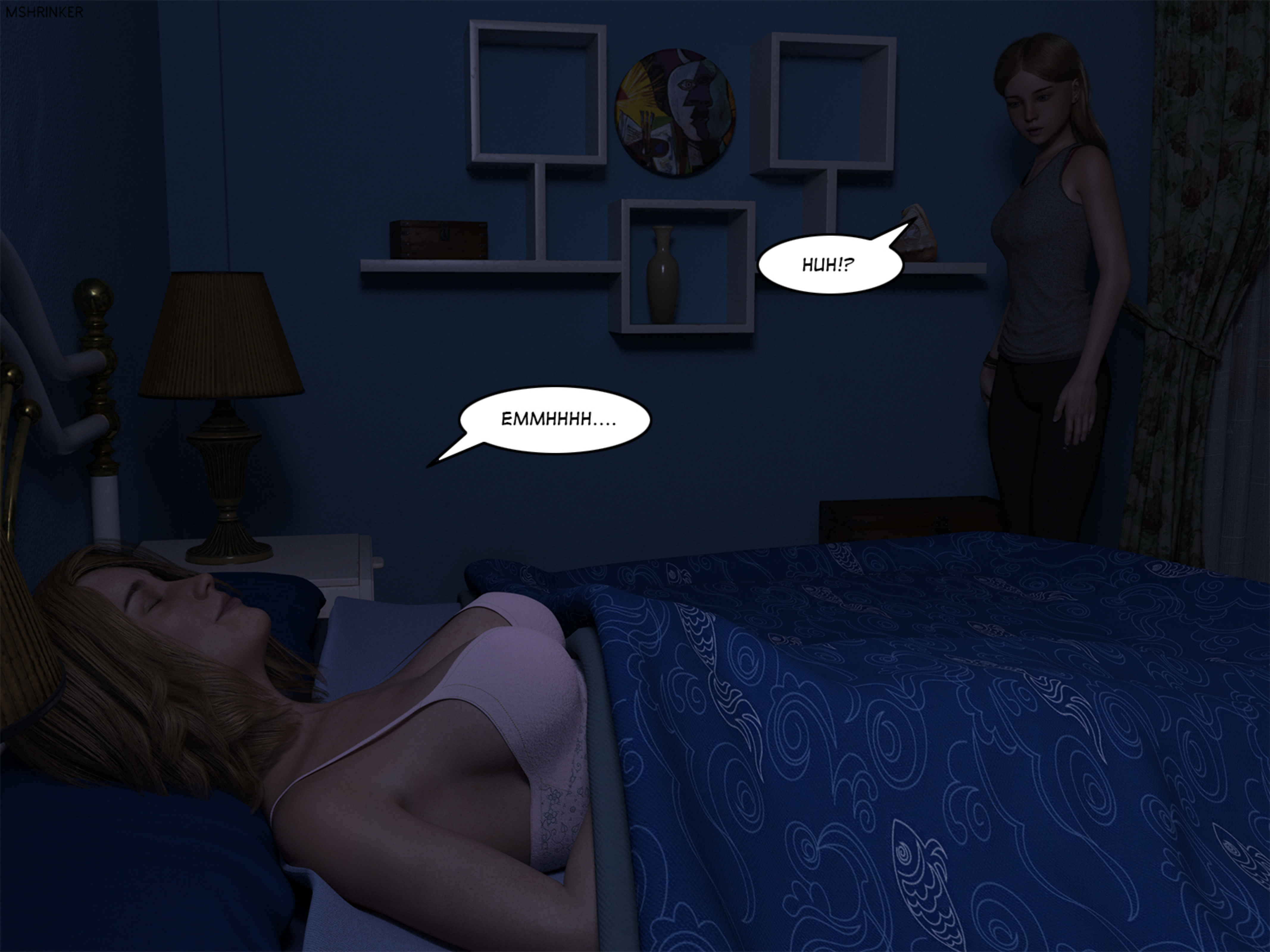
OH SHIT!  
SHE'S HERE!



WHERE AM I EXACTLY?  
I CAN'T SEE SHIT.  
OH WELL, JUST GO  
AS DEEP AS I CAN







EMMHHHH....

HUH!?



HMM...  
DON'T TELL  
ME...







MOM MOM,  
WAKE UP!

UH.. HUH!?



HUH? JESS!?  
WHAT'S UP?







I'M SORRY FOR  
WAKING YOU UP MOM,  
BUT I THINK JOSHUA IS  
HIDING UNDER YOUR  
BLANKET

HUH?



WHAT THE HELL  
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT?  
THERE'S NO ONE  
HERE...







WAIT A SEC...





BWAHHH..  
WHERE AM I?  
THAT WAS  
SCARY...





MOM!?  
OH, THANK GOD..  
THANK YOU FOR  
GETTING ME OUT  
OF THERE..

JOSHUA!? WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING INSIDE  
MY...?



CAN YOU HAND HIM TO ME MOM? WE HAVE SOMETHING TO DO

NO NO, DON'T DO IT MOM! I'M BEGGING YOU!





UHHH, SURE..  
WHAT ARE YOU GUYS  
GOING TO DO?

UHM.. NOTHING SPECIAL  
HONESTLY. I'M JUST GOING TO  
EAT HIM BECAUSE HE ATE MY  
CAKE EARLIER...

Noooooooo!!!







HMMM...

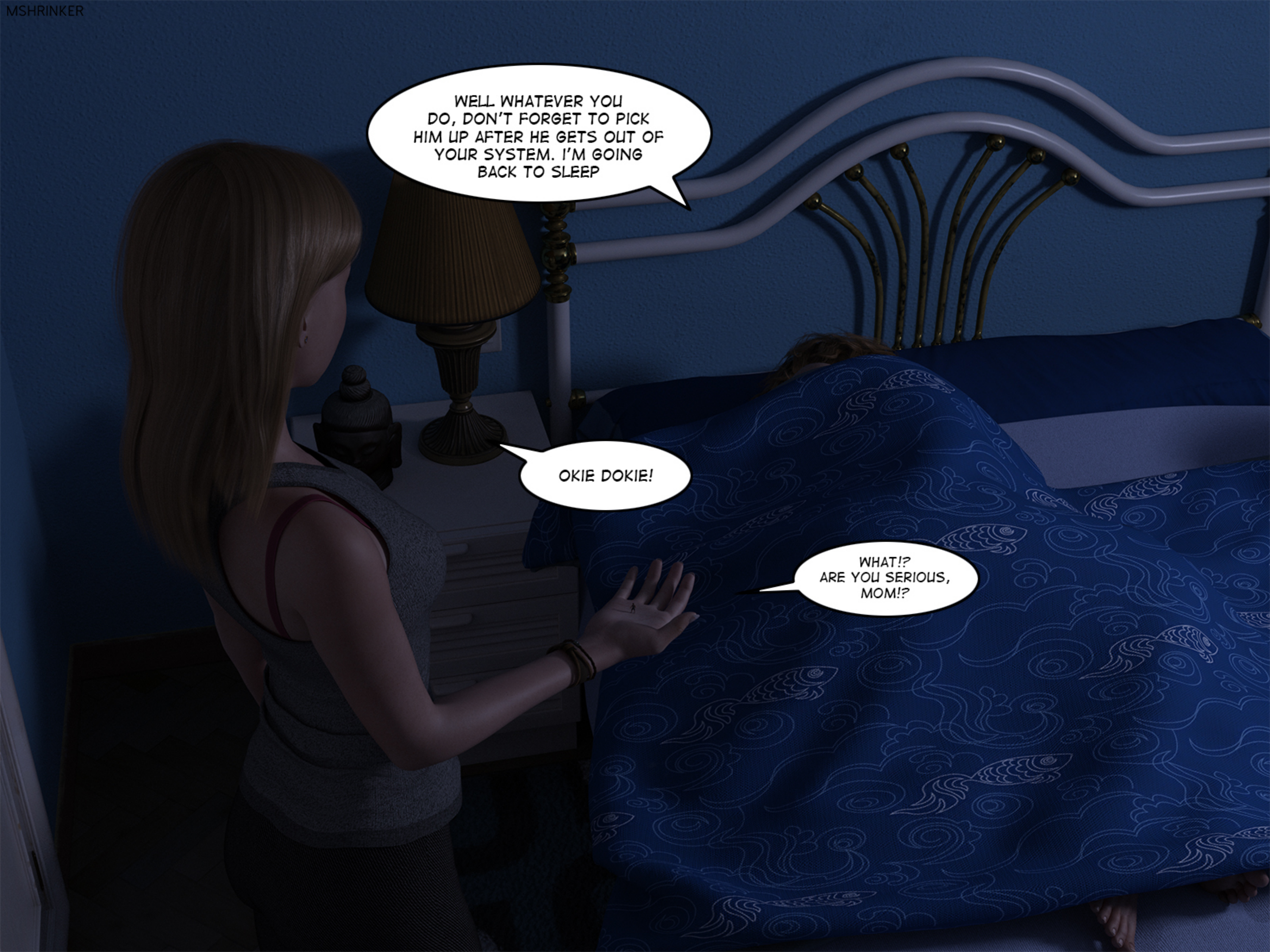
YOU'RE NOT OKAY  
WITH THIS, ARE YOU MOM?  
PLEASE TELL HER TO  
STOP!



WELL WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T FORGET TO PICK HIM UP AFTER HE GETS OUT OF YOUR SYSTEM. I'M GOING BACK TO SLEEP

OKIE DOKIE!

WHAT!? ARE YOU SERIOUS, MOM!?





NOW WHERE  
WERE WE...?

OH FUCK...!






A hand is shown turning a faucet handle. Water is flowing from the faucet into a sink. The hand is wearing a bracelet and a watch. The background is a tiled wall.

BBLRGGHHBLBGHB...



A tiny person is crouching on a small, circular island of water in the center of a toilet bowl. The person is very small, appearing as a tiny silhouette against the white water. The toilet bowl is the central focus, with the surrounding area being dark and out of focus.


**\*COUGH\***  
**FUCK THAT WAS TERRIBLE,**  
**WHAT WAS THAT FOR!?**





HMMM SMELLS  
FINE I GUESS?



A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a grey tank top, is shown in profile, looking towards a window. She is holding a curtain with a pattern of small, colorful triangles. The scene is dimly lit. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first speech bubble, located above the woman's head, contains the text "WELL WITHOUT FURTHER ADO...". The second speech bubble, located below the first, contains the text "NO NO DON'T..".

WELL WITHOUT  
FURTHER ADO...

NO NO  
DON'T..



**AAAAAAAAA...**

**OH SHIT!  
SHIT!!**







WAIT WAIT WAIT!  
I NE-.. I NEED TO  
TAKE A LEAK FIRST!



NOPE, NOT  
FALLING FOR THAT  
AGAIN








EEEEKKK!



A close-up, dark-toned photograph of a woman's face. Her eyes are wide open, looking upwards. Her mouth is open, revealing her teeth. A tiny, blue, cartoonish figure is visible inside her mouth, appearing to be in a precarious position. Two white speech bubbles with black outlines are overlaid on the image. The first is on the left, and the second is on the right.

ENJOY THE RIDE,  
JOSHUA...

NOOOOOOO!!!

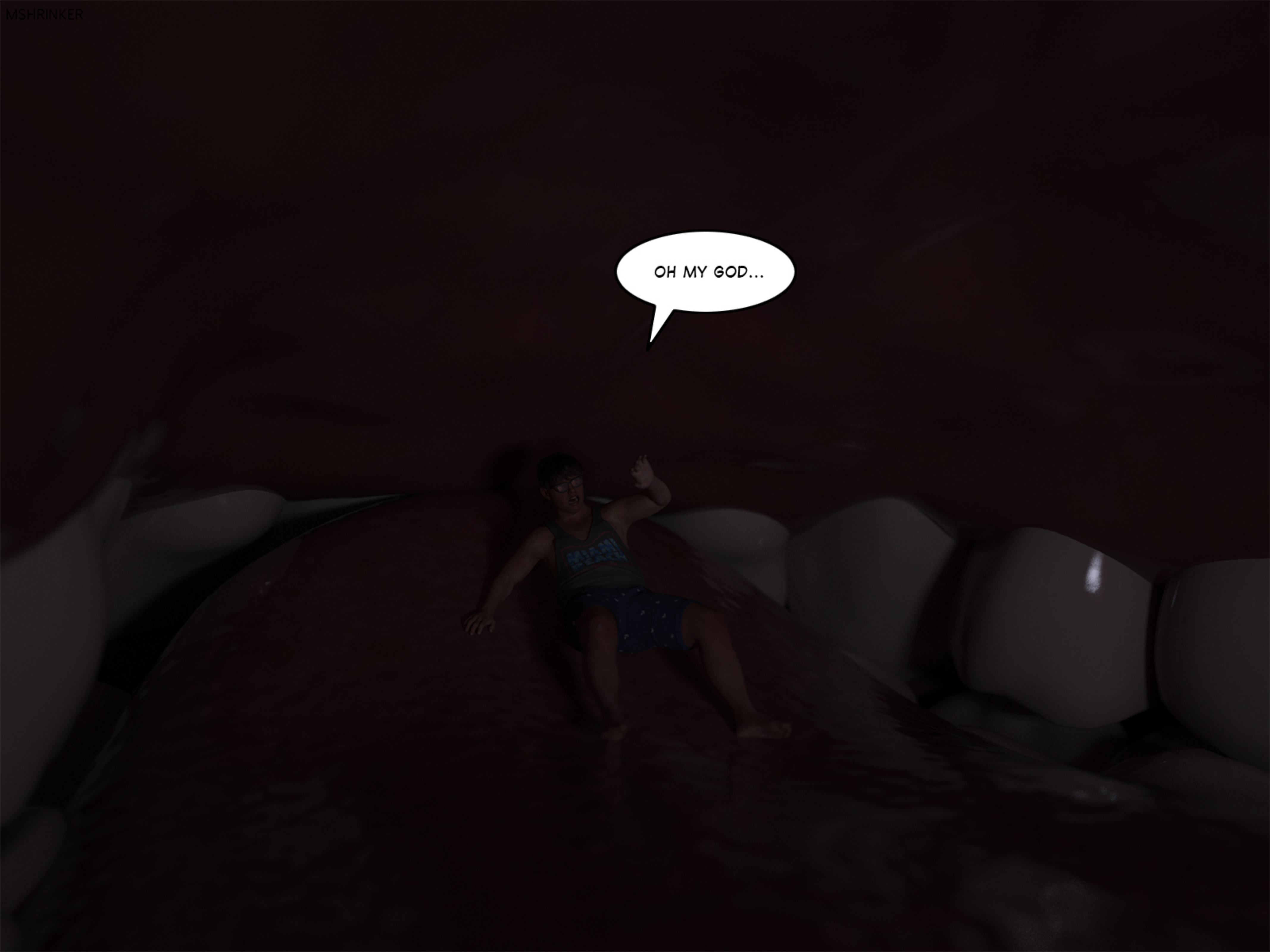




AEMMMHH...



OH MY GOD...





WH-WHOAAA!!





AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!



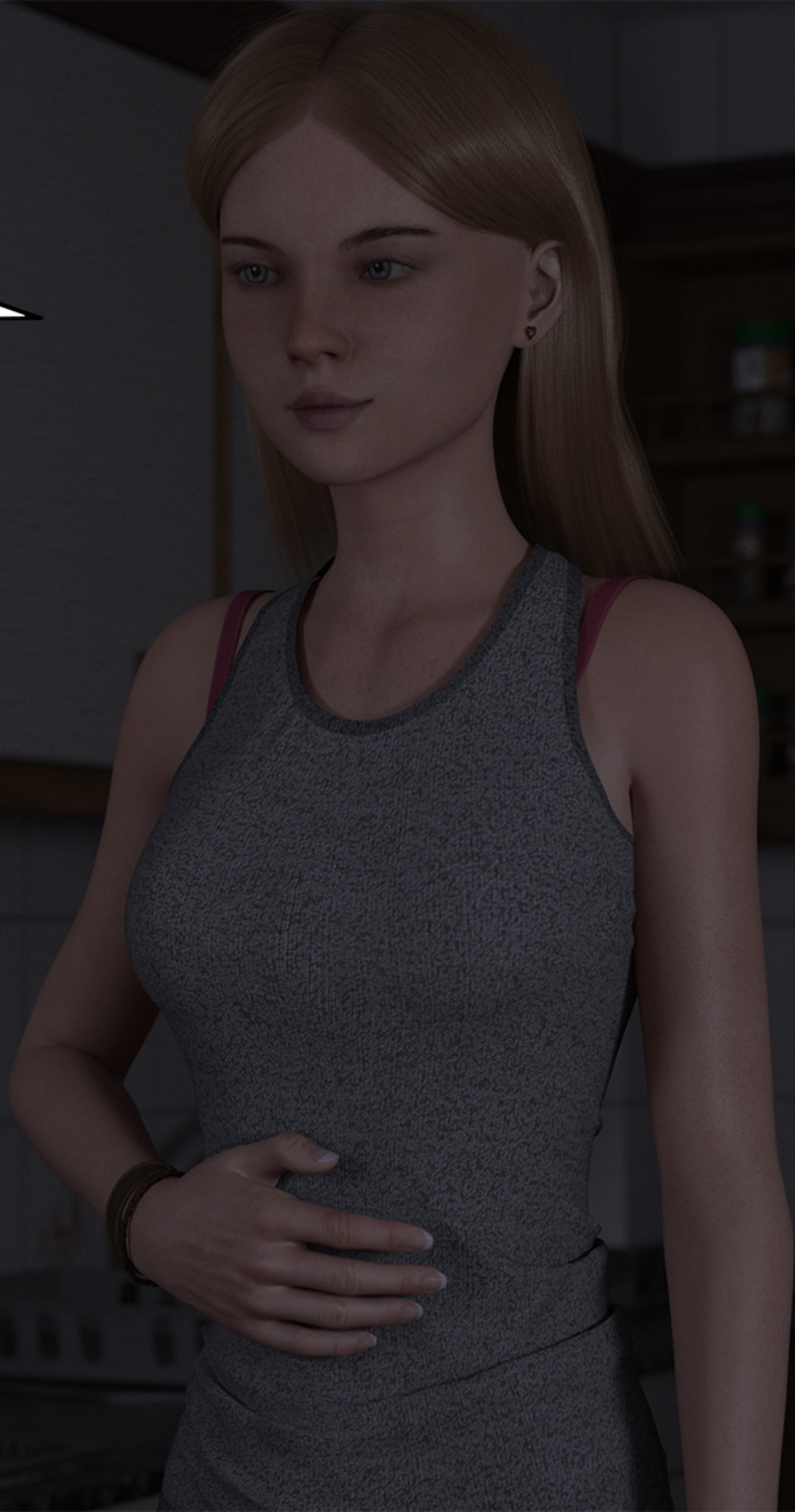


\*GULP!\*





LIMMM DOESN'T  
TASTE THAT GOOD  
HONESTLY BUT THIS  
SHOULD TEACH HIM  
A LESSON!

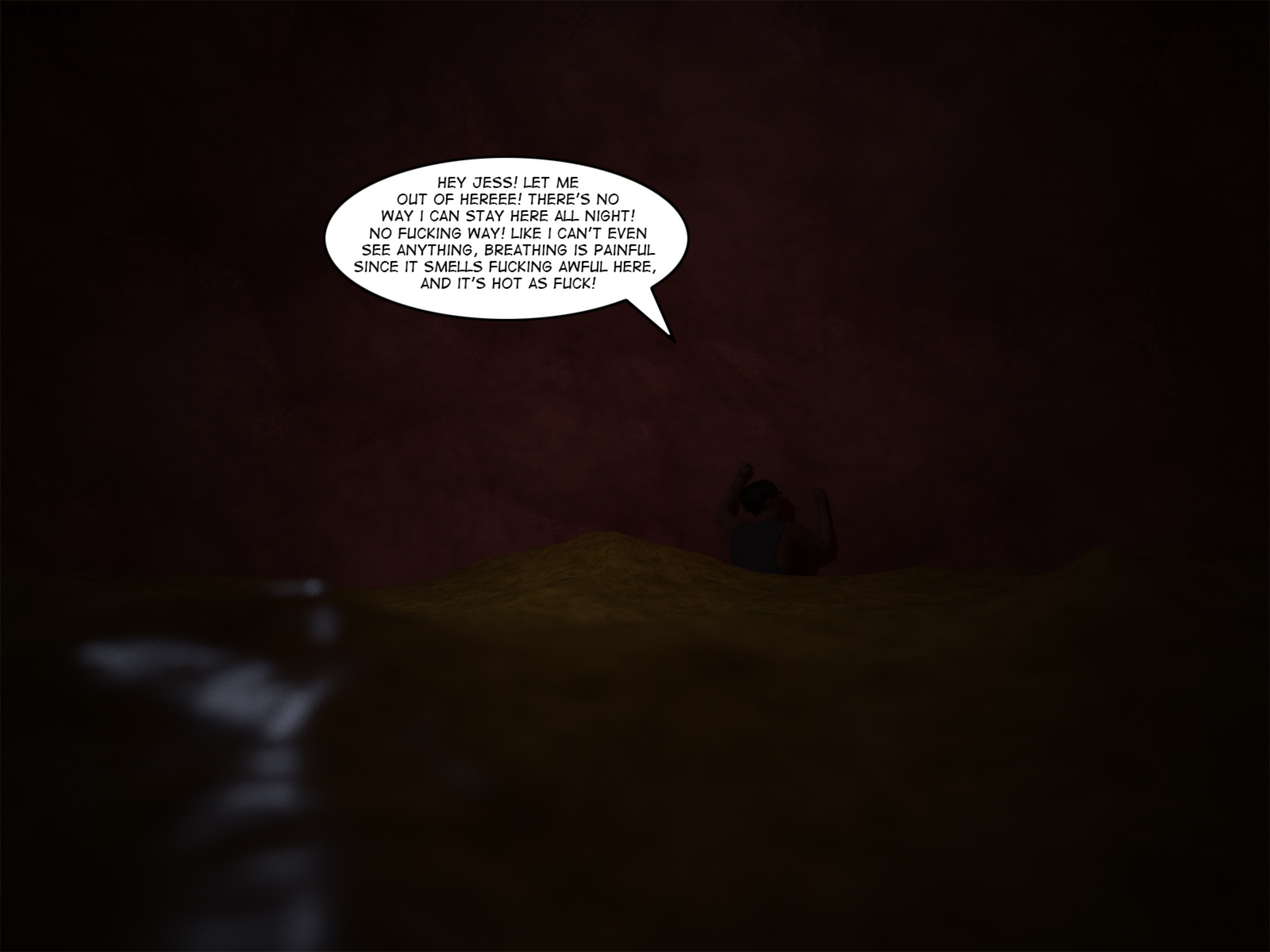




OH MY FUCKING GOD..  
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS, I'M  
ACTUALLY INSIDE JESS'S  
STOMACH...





A person is buried up to their chest in a mound of earth. The scene is dark and smoky, with a faint blue light source on the left. A speech bubble is positioned above the person's head.

HEY JESS! LET ME  
OUT OF HEREEE! THERE'S NO  
WAY I CAN STAY HERE ALL NIGHT!  
NO FUCKING WAY! LIKE I CAN'T EVEN  
SEE ANYTHING, BREATHING IS PAINFUL  
SINCE IT SMELLS FUCKING AWFUL HERE,  
AND IT'S HOT AS FUCK!




HEEEEEYYYYY!!!





\*YAWN\*  
AHH.. I'M SLEEPY





WELP, ENJOY YOUR STAY, BROTHER.  
I DOUBT YOU CAN GET ANY SLEEP AT ALL  
DOWN THERE, BUT GOOD NIGHT ANYWAY...  
HOPE WE CAN MEET AGAIN TOMORROW  
AFTER MY MORNING  
DUMP \*GIGGLE\*





ALRIGHTY. JESS IS  
ALREADY ASLEEP,  
NO ONE'S GOING TO  
CATCH ME THIS TIME




A COUPLE DAYS LATER...





BUT I THINK I'M  
GOING TO MAKE MYSELF  
SMALLER THIS TIME, JUST  
TO BE SAFE



A tiny character is positioned on the keys of a laptop keyboard. A speech bubble originates from the character, containing text. The background is a dark, close-up view of the laptop's surface and keyboard.

OH SHIT! DID  
I MAKE MYSELF TOO SMALL?  
NAH, THIS SIZE IS PERFECT...  
SMALLER ME, BIGGER FOOD!



100%  
Pure  
Apple Juice



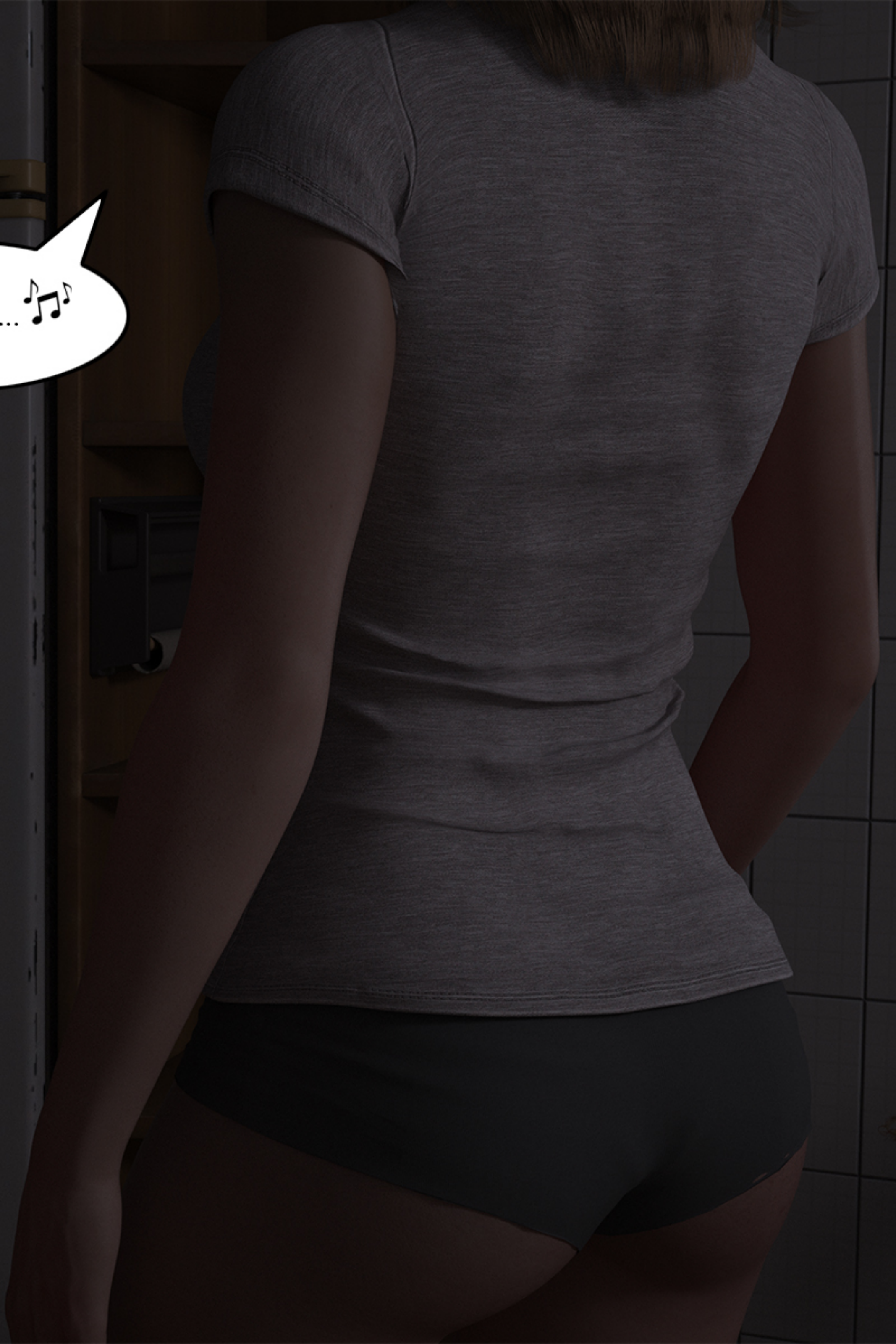
FUCK YEAH  
THIS IS GOING TO  
BE GOOD!!





DUM...  
DEE...DE...  
DUM..

WHOAH, LOOK AT  
THIS GIGANTIC STRAWBERRY!





\*MUNCH\*  
\*MUNCH\*







HMM IS THERE  
SOMETHING I CAN  
SNACK ON?

MOM!?  
OH SHIT!





OH, A CAKE!

CALM DOWN...  
I'M SURE SHE WON'T BE  
ABLE TO NOTICE ME IN THIS  
SIZE. SHE WILL TAKE A BITE  
AND THEN LEAVE



WELL, ONE PIECE OF STRAWBERRY WON'T HURT

OH C'MON!!



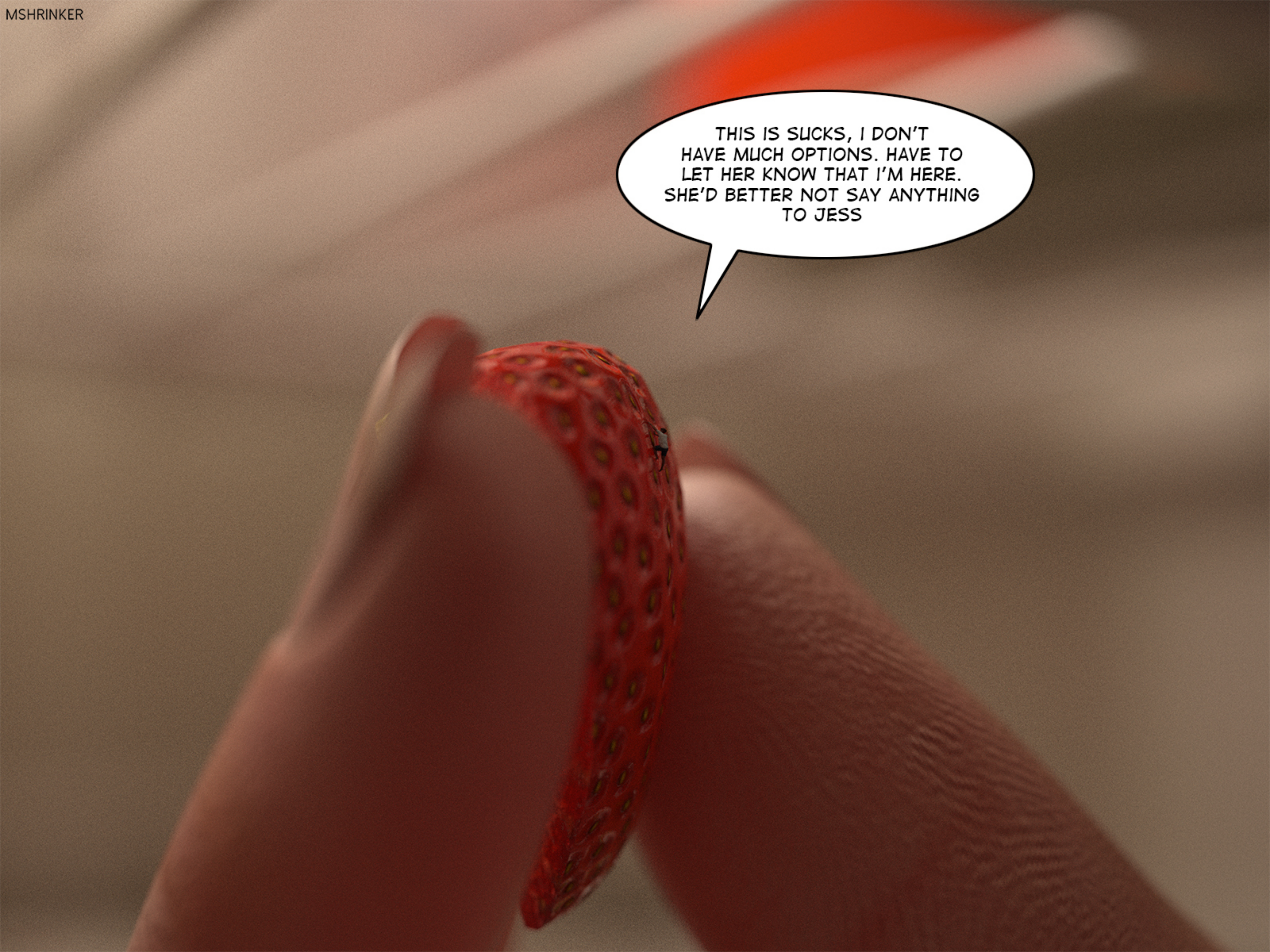


THERE ARE A LOT  
OF THEM AND SHE DECIDES  
TO PICK THIS ONE!?





THIS IS SUCKS, I DON'T  
HAVE MUCH OPTIONS. HAVE TO  
LET HER KNOW THAT I'M HERE.  
SHE'D BETTER NOT SAY ANYTHING  
TO JESS





HEY MOOM!  
I AM HERE!!  
PLEASE DON'T LET  
JESS KNOW ABOUT..







..M-MOM..?



OH SHIT I FORGOT  
I'M SMALLER THAN USUAL!  
FUCK! FUCK! NOT THIS  
SHIT AGAIN...!





HAVE YOU SEEN YOUR BROTHER? I CAN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE...

NO... HE'S NOT IN HIS ROOM? MAYBE HE HASN'T WOKEN UP YET?

NO, HE'S NOT THERE EITHER

HEEELP..!!

THE NEXT MORNING...

-THE END-