

When Naruto woke, he could hardly stand up. "Whe-where am I...?" he wondered as he looked around and rubbed his head. Everything was so small! He was surrounded by trees on every side...were these actually trees? "I'm so hungry...". Just as soon as he muttered those words, he thought he heard some voices coming from the east. He thought he might as well check it out...maybe they had food.

Still feeling a bit nauseous, he walked on his hands and knees. He soon found where the noise was coming from. It was a group of three guys talking about the work that they have been doing on a nearby bridge. Out of nowhere, two enormous hands grabbed and easily pushed away the surrounding heads of the trees like they were blades of grass. "So hungry...help me..." Naruto pleaded, but he wasn't quite ready for what was in front of him. His eyes widened.

"AHHH!!! It's a giant!" "Run for your lives! I think he wants to eat us!" They all fled, feeling like tiny bugs about to be crushed like nothing. Naruto was still in slight shock from seeing...little people!? How could this even be possible? He wasn't a giant! They were just...so small...He needs to remember how he got here so he can figure out a way to get back home.

"Eat them? Why would I do such a thing? I just wanted food...what do I do?" He asked himself aloud. Using almost all of the energy he could muster, he stood up and began walking in a random direction. 'Maybe if I keep going in one direction, I will eventually find my way out of here.' After walking a few "feet", he thought that it would be a better idea to crawl and watch where he was going. "If I saw some tiny people, there is bound to be more of them around here." He didn't want to risk any accidents.

Naruto felt more clumsy than usual in this size and feared that he would scare off anyone that he came across. It didn't help that he was feeling so lethargic that he felt like he could pass out at a moments notice. All he could think about was food and water...some kind of sustenance. He wandered for what felt like hours and he saw no one and couldn't recognize any of the plants that Sakura taught him were okay to eat. He could hardly even see the little microscopic plants beneath his large, domineering hands.

He felt like he had reached his limit. He decided to lie down on his back by a group of trees to shield his eyes from the brightness of the sun. "...I...can't even move anymore." Naruto closed his weary eyes and started to think about what he was doing before he got here, but to no avail.

After some time thinking, Naruto thought he heard a person humming a song...and they were close by! He carefully got back onto his knees and began looking around for the owner of that beautiful voice. He was trying to be as careful as possible not to startle her, but didn't quite know how to maneuver himself very well in this size.

It wasn't long before he found her. She was sitting on a branch with a sketchbook in hand. Her long black hair went past the branch she was delicately sitting on. She seemed to be very cute, but it was hard to tell from the angle that he was looking at her...

Well, here goes everything. "...Umm..." With a quick gasp, the girl looked over to where his voice came from. Carelessly, Naruto swiftly brought his face extremely close to her and said "Hey! I'm really hungry...do you know where I ca-" Before he even got to finish, she began falling out of the tree. Luckily, all Naruto had to do is barely stretch out his hand to catch her. He also managed to catch her sketchbook. He closed his fist around her automatically out of habit, but regretted it the moment he did.

He could hear her screaming for him to let her go so he unclenched his fingers and just stared at her tiny frame. She stopped screaming now, and was staring right back at him, awestruck and a bit shaken. He brought the frightened young girl up close to his face and was taken aback. "Pretty..." Naruto said under his breath.

She really was, and he could clearly see that now. Her long and shiny onyx hair blew in the wind and she had deep purple eyes that he couldn't help but stare at. But...she was so small! Like the size of two pieces of long grain rice! Rice sounds tasty...oh yeah! "Um...do you know where I could find something to eat?"

She couldn't help but flinch at his words. They sounded as loud as thunder and his breath was so hot on her skin. On a more pertinent note; she was in the hand of a giant! She couldn't take her eyes off of his eyes...or his mouth. All of a sudden, fables about giants from her youth began to flood her mind. Like the giant that hunted and killed people for sport! Or the one that ate people alive just because he could! Or the-

"Oy! ...Are you alright?" Naruto asked.

He seems...different than the giants she had heard stories about. She tried to speak despite feeling utterly helpless, but could hardly get out any words. "I...uh...ca...n..."

"I won't hurt you, I promise! I just want to find food, I swear!"

She closed her eyes for a moment so she could gather her words correctly. When she opened her eyes, she saw her sketchbook lying right by her feet on his immense hand. 'He...caught this and gave it back to me?' She thought. Maybe he isn't so bad... "Um...ca- can you p-please t-talk a bit lo-lower? You're hurting my ears! And can you please put me down!?" She had to yell in order for him to hear her.

"Oh, of course! Sorry!" he said in a softer tone. It was so awkward speaking to someone who was so miniscule. He asked if he could put her back onto a branch so he would have an easier time seeing, hearing, and talking to her; she thought that to

be the best idea. If the giant decided to give her any trouble, she thought she could easily get away. She has lived her entire life in these woods and knows them like the back of her hand.