

Attack of the Fifty-Foot Woman

After that alien in the desert and the inevitable radiation, Nancy's life is a spiral staircase

leading up from jealousy and booze and spangly capri pants to her new career as a giantess.

She'll get around to her husband and that floozy he's always glued to, but first she tells herself,

Let's enjoy being huge! Look how people reel when they see her! What a pleasure to step

on that creep who scurries around still trying to look up her skirt. Heading for Tony's Bar,

she straddles a woman hanging out laundry who's at first terrified but soon fascinated

as Nancy leans and carefully blows on the clothes, drying them, making the surprisingly delicate

underthings flutter like white birds.

— Ron Koertge

