

*Thump, thump, thump!* Nick opened his eyes. He blinked. The sun was just coming up outside. This wasn't right. Monday didn't start with any thumps, and he'd just heard three.

"Nick, open up." Alyson's voice was on the other side of the door.

This really wasn't right. She was supposed to be in the city, not at home. On Sunday night she went home with Chris. She wasn't around on Monday morning, unless ... Nick flew out of bed and raced to the door. He unlocked it and pulled his sister inside. "You're here."

"It's Tuesday." She nodded at him with meaning. She was still in her pajamas. "When I woke up here, I knew. You made it. You made it!" She giggled with excitement. "Did you meet with Mom after we did ... um ... oh shit. I remember all of it. I wasn't supposed to remember." She hit his shoulder hard, her smile vanished. "You were supposed to wait a day before finishing the puzzle. You promised."

"I didn't." He held up his hands. "I swear. I didn't. I just ... went to bed. I didn't see Mom at all."

They stared at each other for a while, both of them processing the turn of events.

"What's that?" Alyson pointed down at Nick's pajama bottoms. "I've seen you enough times in the morning to know you're not that big. I mean, no one's that big."

Nick looked down at a massive tent in his bottoms. Whatever was in there was more than twice the size of his penis. He blinked at it and stared. "I don't know what that is."

They both stared as the giant cock in his pants twitched.

Though the shock of it all, something nagged at Nick. There was something different about Alyson. He looked at his sister's chest. "What are those?" He stared at boobs that stretched at her pajama top.

Alyson glanced down at her boobs and shrieked. "What the heck is happening?" Her breasts were massive. She had been in such a state when she woke up on Tuesday that she hadn't even noticed the change. Now that she knew they were there, she could feel the weight of them pulling on her slender frame. She tentatively touched one and shrieked again.

*Thump!* A small bird hit the window. They both turned to look at the feathers slowly falling outside. Tuesday was not off to a great start.