

## “The Pill” Classic Endings

### Belle’s Ending: Portable Seating

She dared. Oh sweet monkey Jesus how she dared. The only attribute more powerful than Belle’s playful desire for exploration was her determination to never back down or lose a bet.

And so, even with her already enlarged posterior Belle would (every single day) march down the stairs, sit herself across from you at the breakfast table, pour some cereal and milk into her bowl and drop a butt shaped pill into the mix. She’d eat it confidently without breaking eye contact, a smug expression on her face.

Or at least she did... until she could no longer make her way back up the stairs. Try as she might, her posterior was simply too large and round, like trying to haul dual beanbags, to make it up the incline.

That night she decided to sleep on the couch, or at least her torso on the couch and her ass resting on the ground next to it.

The following morning, clearly frustrated and distracted by her lack of sleep, Belle accidentally placed two ass shaped pills in her cereal.

Before you could point this out she had rocketed skyward, her ass now completely lifting her body off the ground. Her body sat far higher than your own now, and she could easily touch the ceiling.

“Do you think maybe... that’s enough?” you venture. “You are unquestionably the ass queen of the world by now”. She looks down at you with a look containing equal measures of both annoyance and cheekiness. “Do I look like the ass queen of the COSMOS yet?!” she shouts.

You looked down at the bottle of pills in your hand and sighed. No, she didn’t.

Well, not yet.