

Outline:

3rd Stop:

- Chunky is devouring several bags of tacos, letting out an occasional belch every so often. He gets so hungry!
- He's done several more deliveries with no more changes. That was fine. He felt like he was in the perfect shape and look as is. No need to get bigger.
- Despite his car being oversized anyways, he wasn't sure if it could handle a bigger load.
- He's gotten so much money now. People were generous with tips, especially toons!
- As he finishes his last taco, he lets out a big belch, the car shaking. There we go! Now he sounds right.
- He can't believe he never burped like this before! He was having so much fun doing this. His skinny self is such a stick in the mud.
- Chunky wonders about when his next delivery will be when he gets a call. Ooooh, employee call! When did this get here?
- He answers it and hears from Memphis. "Hey dere, hows Beatrice doin'?"
- Chunky scratches his belly. Beatrice?
- OH! Lightbulb appears above his head. Riiiiight. He's Beatrice! He just needed that reminder... though, he rather stick with Chunky.
- "Chunky doin' good. Chunky done all deliveries! Does Chunky have any more ta do? Chunky gettin' bored out here."
- The rat laughs. "Heh, we're all good here. In fact, come on back now. Tony will handle dings from here!"
- Chunky says "okie-dokie" and hangs up.

Return to Home:

- "Lookin' gud Chunky!" Memphis laughs, giving the gorilla hug and belly slap. Chunky likes dat. He needs more belly touches!
- "Chunky do good job?" "Chunky did excellent job! Youse da best driver wes ever had... only driver really since there's been no official driver, just blokes fillin-up for da role."
- "Ooooooh... okie-dokie!"
- Hefty shows up and waves the two inside, congratulating Chunky as well, saying he knew he could do it.
- Chunky getting bashful, but is liking it. It does feel good to work... maybe this was Cassidy wanted? Some genuine work effort or what not?
- "Now, you must be starvin'!" Hefty says. Chunky explains everything he ate so far. "HA! So you ares hungry!"
- Chunky chuckles. He was pretty hungry. Rubs his belly. He could use more food in it. This belly did need to maintain proper size and girth after all!
- Hefty goes to get more pizzas made as Memphis leads him into the dinning area, sitting down at an open chair. "So... youse really enjoy it?"

- “Ah-huh! best job evah! All dah smells, fillin’ people up, gettin’ out ands stuff! Chunky really like dis! Plus, Chunky get ta eat a lot too on breaks!”
- “Dat’s da spirit!” Memphis grins. “Youse thinkin’ ‘bout maybe bein’ a regular?”
- “Huh? Don’t Chunky have ta work here?”
- “Well, Cassidy does want youse ta work here until she’s dink youse been punished enough, learns yours lesson, or whatevs. But I’m askin’ beyond dat. Youse wanna be a pizza delivery ape fors us?”
- Chunky’s heart starts to race. He feels really excited about. Could... could this be what it sounds like?!
- “Of course, youse don’t have ta work everyday. We can fill you up when yours schedule allows it. Wes can do with more dan one driver eventually, buuuuuut, youse can be our main man! What do you say?”
- Chunky’s heart races, his eyes widened. This... this was really it! He could work for Pizza O’Clock whenever he wanted even after he got his magic back. He could be da best dang delivery ape ever!
- “Mr. Ratterton, Chunky says-”

Epilogue:

- “I can’t believe I said yes.” Beatrice groaned, head laying on the table.
- “Hey now, this is good!” Cassidy giggled, “This is the team work we wanted to impart on you!”
- “Yeah, Bea!” Traci chuckled. “You’re going to be a delivery ape! It all works out. I say you are well on your way to getting back your magic in our books.”
- Beatrice is in the dinning room surrounded by Cassidy, Traci, and Vicky again, the latter of whom is still looking at her phone.
- “I don’t want to do this do! This is so beneath me!”
- “It’s not beneath you. Everyone could do with some work in the food service industry anyways! It helps build character and empathy!” Cassidy said.
- Beatrice groaned.
- “Hey, it’ll be fine! You still got to a do a few more shifts already. Might as well get used to it.” Traci added.
- “I don’t... I don’t want to get used to it.” beatrice’s cheeks are red. She is sitting up.
- Jezebel looks up. “Sounds like someone is afraid they already are.”
- Beatrice doesn’t say anything.
- “Hmmm... ya know, you could probably just talk to Memphis if you want to do the job. I’m sure he’ll understand. He’s a great, understanding rat~.” Cassidy says it so dreamily.
- “I... I mean...” Beatrice looks fidgety.
- “Ooooooh, sounds like someone does like it and does really want to do it!” “N-n-n-no. That’s just the stupid ape. That’s-”

- “Come now! We can tell. You like it. You like being a pizza delivery ape! It was so nice, pleasant, and your mind was so much lighter~”
- “I-” “You liked having a big fat belly, soft fur, fat everything, huge hands, a hunger to just eat, and-”
- “Okay, enough!” FWOMP! Beatrice’s hands inflated.
- Beatrice looked at them. “Dammit, I’m leaking toon now! Don’t get me riled up like that!” “Sorry!” They all say.
- “Ugh, is this going to be a forever thing now?” “Well, as long as you control your wants and desires, and be more truthful about things, you can manage your inner toon easily!” Cassidy grinned holding up her own hand. It inflates into a big fat white glove and back again. “Seeee?”
- “Easy for you to, Ms. Coven Leader.” Her hand is already scratching her flat tummy, which is looking a little pudgier beneath her dress.
- “Well, until you understand yourself better, you’ll have to deal with it.” Jezebel said, getting up and leaving. “You all have fun now. I got non silly things to be doing.”
- “Same... but not really either.” Traci said. “Gotta go check on the ice cream parlor. Later!” She leaves as well.
- Cassidy leans in and smiles. “Well, Beatrice, you still half an hour or two before your next shift. I’ll be back to get you there. You enjoy yourself!”
- She leaves and Beatrice huffs, looking at her hands. Her cheeks get red again.
- “Uuuuugh, I’m not going to get used to this. Just... gotta get you both not so big so I can enjoy what little time I have left before I have to *deal* with you two.”
- She closes her eyes. Focus... forget about toons and pizzas. Forget about apes and what not. Just clear your mind, Beatrice. Clear your mind and let it all fade out.
- Forget about Chunky... forget about being handsome... being big... being handsomely big. Beatrice forget about being handsumly big ands-
- Ba-boosh! RIP! Her eyes open and she looks down. Her belly has expanded and ballooned out, ripping her gown. It’s looking bluish black like before with a familiar rubbery thickness to it
- Beatrice snorted, her nose shrinking and turning ape like. This stunk.
- She was going to have to forever deal with having a fat, manly, ape toon side from now on. If only she actually was a better team player before this...
- ...then again, deep, deep, deep down inside, the desire to deliver pizzas and eating a lot was appealing. Maybe she did need to learn this lesson so she could experience this wonder-
- UGH! Stupid head and narrator. Beatrice... I’m totally not into this at all! Not remotely at all! Beatrice no want to be a dumb ape every other day with a steady job deliverin’ yummy pies ta people! No way, Chunky, I mean, I do not want that at all... dammit, I feel hungry now...
- THE END?

References:

Witches: <https://www.deviantart.com/firingwall/art/The-Witches-359003027>

Chunky: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/49032424/>