

# New Circus in Town: Game Winnin' (Part 1) (Rough Draft)

By: Firingwall

“...seriously?”

“Seriously, mah dear. I’s hope yous can appreciate what I’s need here.”

“This... all of this just seems strange, you know?”

“I’s suppose, but yous gonna just turn downs dis offer after comin’ all da way heres?” Dani frowned, looking at the hefty man before her and then to her right. There sat a large booth housing a carnival game: a ring toss. Tons of ancient, glass milk bottles were laid out with a huge wall of cheap, tacky prizes stuck upon it.

“Oh... okay...” The large man smiled brightly and stepped around to the side of the hut, lifting up the tarp and ducking under it. He positioned himself behind the counter, grabbing hold of a bunch of rings and handing them to the young women, who hesitantly took them.

*The things I do for money...* Dani wasn’t in a good position financially. Her job cut her hours significantly in the past few weeks, losing her lots of money. While she knew she could easily make up the losses over time, rent was coming up and she needed some funds fast.

So, against the redhead’s better judgment, she grabbed a job as quick as she could. She answered an ad in the local paper after online searches turned up nothing in her area. The old carnival outside of the city’s limits was coming back, and they needed someone to test things out for them. She could test things... probably.

She took four rings from the large man, who took a big huff off his cigar. She blew some of the fumes away from her and tried her best to focus on the task at hand. It wasn’t exactly easy, given how distracting her “boss” was. He was a large, fat man dressed as a clown. He wore polka-dotted suspenders, a red clown nose, and a purple tie. He didn’t explain the outfit, just giving her his name, Chubs Foggyton, and ushering her over to one side of the carnival.

*Wonder what’s with the getup?* She thought, licking her lips as she tried her best to focus. *Maybe this is his second job or something?*

Putting it out of her mind for a split second, she tossed the first ring out at the bottles. It bonked against on the edges of the rim and flew up, before coming down and surprisingly landing on another bottle perfectly. Dani’s eyebrows rose, her jaw dropping a little.

“Heh,” the large clown chuckled, blowing out a cloud of smoke, “Not bads at all. Keep it goin’ if yas can, doll.”

Dani frowned, but ignored him otherwise. She gripped the next ring tightly, brushing some of her long, wavy, fiery-red hair behind her ears. She raised it high and gave it another toss. This time, there was no bounce, instead hooking around one of the bottles on the first try.

*Wow, I'm better at this than I thought!* Her heart racing away, she tossed the next two rings rapidly. **CLINK!** Landed perfectly! **Bonk; clink!** Bounced but landed around another bottle as well. That was four for four!

Dani chuckled, wiping her brow. She almost broke out into a sweat at that last one. She looked to Chubs, who was stroking his chin as he looked on, and stated, “there, tested that one for you. What do you think?”

“Hmmm, yous got a good throwin’ arms dere, dat’s for sure!” He remarked, just as impressed as her, “Maybe da game is a bit too easy... either ways! Yous get a prize!”

“Huh?” The large clown walked over to the price wall and yanked something down from it, walking over and handing it off to her. It was a pair of large, pudgy, white gloves. They looked like out of a cartoon, though with five fingers instead of four, and felt as soft as pillows.

“Yous can haves dese for bein’ a good sport!”

“Ummmm, thank you?” Dani replied, really unsure how to take the offer. She held up the gloves and looked at the clown, who seemed very eager. *Well, guess I got no choice, do I?*

She casually put the gloves on, saying in a joking manner, “Thanks, but... I still do wanna get paid in cash and not just gloves.”

“Of course! Just a lil’ extra for now!” Dani nodded, looking at her new accessories. Her hands felt heavier and bulkier with them on. They felt so packed full of cotton stuffing that it was difficult to move her actual fingers. The sooner she got them off, the better.

“Now, let’s try dat ring toss again, okays?” The young woman flinched. She looked better him and her large, puffy, gloved hands, as if to signal there would be a problem. The clown, sensing her confusion, merely smiled and stated, “Oh, it’s fines! Just gives it another shot and sees what ya can get now!”

Dani frowned, but did as she was told. Chubs handed her the rings, which she grabbed. Or, at least, she tried to. Holding onto all four was a real challenge. The best she could do was to place them down in front of her instead of holding them all at once for the time being.

Focusing her darndest on just one ring, she grabbed at it with both gloved hands. Awkwardly clenching it between the two, she leaned forward over the bench and pulled her hands back. She flung them both forward and unclasped them, letting the ring fly.

It flew incredibly awkwardly, like tossing a live, flopping fish. It was miracle that the ring even flew straight. It flew and flew, flying over the rolls of bottles effortlessly. She let out a small sigh, not surprised in the slightest at this news.

She went to take her gloves off but paused. **CLINK.** She looked up, seeing that her ring... had landed around one of the bottle's heads. She shook her head, looking to the clown and stammering, "W-w-wait... wh-what j-just-"

The clown puffed out a cloud of smoke and gave her a thumbs up with his fat thumb. "Yous good, dollsface!" he declared, "Dat was some impressives trick throwin'! Bounced right off dat teddie bear ands ontos dat bottle dere!"

"W-wait, re-really?!" The clown nodded. She blushed, rubbing the side of her face embarrassingly, "Gees, thanks and stuff! I guess I..."

Something felt off. Something felt... a bit normal-ish. She glanced at her gloved hands, in particular the one she used to rub her face. It felt lighter a bit and not as strange on her palm or hand. In fact, she could even get some movement out of the fingers now, each digit having some gentle movement to them.

"Someding wrongs?"

"Oh... no." Dani shook her head again, putting the curious thought from her mind. She reached down and took another ring. She definitely knew at that point. She had much better control over her gloved hands now than before, needing only one hand to pick up the small ring.

It still didn't make the task much easier, her fingers still hard to control in the control with the amount of padding. It was certainly better than before, but tossing the ring was still a challenge. She meekly threw the ring, this time it not flying past the bottles.

**CLINK!** Like a shock to the system, Dani jolted up a bit. Her eyes are wide as her jaw dropped even further than usual. She pulled it off again.

"Yous a natural, doll," the clown stated, giving her a small clap before taking another huff, "Yous sure yous ain't done dis stuffs before?"

"N-n-no sir!" she declared, smiling softly and blushing harder, "It's just... heh, maybe I should have before? I'm kind of good."

She snatched up another ring eagerly and held it tightly. She felt a surge of confidence growing within her, along with a sense of pleasantness. Glancing at her hand, she felt like she had more control. Her fingers moved naturally with them on, and her hands felt weightless. It didn't even feel like there was padding in them now.

*Guess I just needed to get used to them,* she thought confidentiality, brushing aside any possible confusion this may have brought on her part.

With a flick of the wrist, she tossed the third ring. She didn't even need to look away or expect anything less than perfect. **Clink.**

"Oh yeah!" she declared, pumping her hand into the air, "I'm on fire!"

“Do I’s need ta get da hose?” chuckled Chubs.

“Nah, I’m good here.” Dani did feel good, really good. Her confidence was overflowing, and she felt a bit cocky as well. Even wearing the gloves felt amazing, no issue at all. She had full control, even more so. Every inch and part of them she was able to move, even with her hands being so tiny in comparison.

She took the last ring without a single bit of trouble, casually swing it around on her pointer finger as she looked at the bottles. She then looked at Chubs, who looked eager to see what she would do next. That’s when an idea hit her.

With a big, cheesy grin, she took firm hold of the ring. She aimed carefully at the bottles and started to throw... before tossing the ring swiftly at Chubs. The clown didn’t even had time to react, the ring hitting him upon the nose. It shot it off like a stretched-out rubber band and hit one of the bottles, bouncing off of that and onto a different one.

**Clink.** “Hehehyuk! I’s did it! Heh, I’s da greatest!”

The area went silent. Dani smacked her mouth with a large glove, making a satisfying **SMACK** sound effect with it. She looked at Chubs, her face turning bright red. He laughed, “Heh, yous are a reals deal, doll! Whatta shot dat was!”

Her gloved hand moved from her mouth, revealing a very bashful smile. “I, ah, don’t know where that came from. Heh, it just sort of... slipped out.”

“Slipped out? Hyuck! Yous a pretty gud joker, but nos way yous just had dat slips out!”

The clown didn’t seem to get what she meant, but that was fine. She wanted to quickly get away from that bizarre moment. She nodded her head, saying, ‘Y-yeah... ah, I don’t know. I never did anything like that before. The idea just... came to me. I’m just surprised it even worked too. S-sorry for hitting you and-”

“Yous a natural for da circus if dat just came ta yah!” He declared, walking over to the rack of prizes again, “Ands don’t ya worry. I’s just loves beings apart of fun stuff likes dat.”

She blushed harder, scratching at her face gently. “Y-yeah... just... just never did anything like this before.”

The clown nodded and left the booth, stepping out around to her side. He had this curious glint in his eyes as he slowly mumbled, “ya knows, if ya have, likes, no experience with dis before, maybe da game is a bit toos easy?”

“Oh... I suppose.”

“Wells, I’s just has ta fix it later. In da meantime, hows about having yours prize ands den we’s get ta the next game?” Dani nodded her head, the clown beaming again. He brought

his hand from behind his back and held out the prize: a straw boater hat, the kind carnies use at carnivals and fairs.

“Thank you,” she mumbled, sticking the hat on her head. It felt a tad too big for her, dipping over her forehead and part of her eyes. Frowning, she stuffed her long, lovely red locks into the hat, the headwear fitting a bit better with some “stuffing”.

Satisfied, she gave Chubs a smile, which he returned. He led her away from the rings, taking her several booths over to a different one in entirety. There were three very large machines within the small tent, the clown ducking behind them.

Despite her limit experience with fairgrounds games, Dani did recognize the machines in an instance, her smile growing bigger. “Oh my god,” she spoke softly, a surge of giddiness filling her then, “A coin dozer! I... I haven’t seen one of these in years!”

“Big fan?” Chubs asked, busy rummaging around in the back.

“I remember playing one of these years ago at a fair. These were a lot of fun.”

“Good ta hear! I’lls give ya sum coins ta start with!” Standing up straight and leaning over, Chubs dumped a big chunk of bronze coins into her hands, perfect for the slot before her.

Dani stuffed most of the coins into her pockets, holding onto just three of them. She looked at the options that laid before her behind the screen. Tons of coins were already inside with lots of strange, wooden items. They were all different, random shapes.

Studying the situation before her with the timing of machine pushing the coins and where the coins were already, Dani had her plan. She rapidly put three coins in and aimed them at a spot she felt might work best for her. All she had to do was hope.

**Plink. Plink. Plink.** The coins fell in, landing around the far-left side of the machine. The mechanical “broom”, as it were, a second later pushed the coins forward against the other coins, pushing a pile forward.

What seemed improbable given the amount of coins put in, a pile of them on the left side of the machine was greatly shoved forward. The wooden circle that sat on top of them was shoved forward as well. It, along with a pile of coins, fell over the edge and into the tray next to Dani.

She held up the wooden item, showing it Chubs, “Oh... I guess I won this... thing.”

The clown puffed out a cloud of smoke, taking the item from her. He chuckled softly as he rummaged around behind the machines again, “Nah, yous wons da prize dats attached ta dis block is all.”

A moment later, he pulled out Dani’s prize. Her face twitched when she saw them, though she shouldn’t have been too surprised given her prizes so far. It was a large pair of red

shoes. They were double the length of her small feet already and almost twice as wide, with big, round toe-ends bigger than a fist.

“I-I see,” she mumbled, taking the shoes from him. She looked at the footwear and then back at him, seeing a familiar, excited glint in his eyes as before. *Better just humor him... heh... humor, clown... heyuck~*

She shook her head and bent down, untying her sneakers. She slipped them off and then slipped her small feet into the large clown shoes. Tying them and then standing up, she couldn't help but feel a bit wobbly. Readjusting her stance while trying to move her oversized shoes was rather tricky, especially with them threatening to fall right off.

She grabbed onto the machine and tried again, readjusting her feet a little until they were perfectly aligned to her. She huffed, letting go and standing straight. *Much better*, she thought, reaching into her pocket.

The young woman eyed the inside of the machine and pulled out two coins this time. *Well, if that worked out so well, might try this.*

She aimed for the right side this time around, rapidly putting the coins in once more. **Plink. Plink.** They hit their target and just in time, the broom coming in and pushing them forward into the pile.

The two coins hit upon another pile that laid before them, shoving tons of shinies forward. In turn, the pile shoved another wooden item, a square this time, forward as well. A few seconds later, a bunch of the coins and square fell out into Dani's grasp.

“Neat!” she exclaimed with a small smile. She held up her reward, waving it gently at the clown, “Sooooo, what do I get now? Clown nose?”

“Heh, don't have a prize like dat heres, but I's got ya something special for ya.” Taking a fine drag from his cigar, before finally putting it out, he traded in the square for something new. This time, he handed over a comically large, red bowtie covered in white spots.

“Oh, well, okay then.” Dani had to admit; she really didn't expect this one in the slightest. The flipside though, it wasn't too hard to on. The band the bowtie was attached to was very stretchy, allowing her to easily slip the accessory over her head, even her head.

She placed the bowtie around her neck, carefully letting the stretchy band not snap back and hit her. It wasn't too tight nor too large. It felt rather comfortable on her.

“There we go... I guess this-HEY! What are you-” Just as Dani moved to readjust the bowtie, Chubs reached over the machine and grabbed at her bowtie with a surprisingly stretchy arm. In turn, he pulled back and the stretchy band pulled with it.

He gave a big smile once he stretched the bowtie out far enough and let go. It snapped back as fast as lightning, smacking hard on the neck. She immediately started coughing, a vibrating force zooming over her neck and into her lungs upon impact.

“**COUGHHACKHEHHehehyuckhyuck!**” Dani hit her chest a few times, her voice seeming to shift with each impact. Her Adam's Apple expanded, bulging forward just a bit, deepening her voice alongside it. On the final hit, a deep laugh bellowed out of her mouth, completing the shift.

“**Oh man, that felt funny~**” Dani spoke, her voice a gruff, masculine one now, “**My voice sounds all funny too.**”

“Ands yous ‘nds me look funny too!” Chubs laughed, smacking his belly.

Dani chuckled softly, scratching at the back of her head. It felt a bit smoother than she remembered, but she didn't dwell on it, just answering, “**Yeah, I guess so. Anywho, thanks for the bowtie. Let's, ah, get back to it then!**”

She took a quick glance at her options again and once more, something just clicked within her mind. The amount of coins, the placement of the items, and speed of the dozer. It all clicked with her perfectly.

She reached into her pocket and took out only one, singular coin from it. She popped it into the slot without much slot, already knowing where to aim. The coin plunked in and was immediately pushed, hitting the piles before it. Soon, an avalanche of coins fell through, along with a new wooden item: a triangle.

“**Ta-da!**” she declared triumphantly, handing over the wooden triangle to Chubs, “**Got another one. What do you think of this?**”

“What do I's thank of dis? Whys, yous got da grand prize! Ta-da, rights back at ya!” He reached down behind the machine and tossed two things quickly at Dani, the young woman snatching up both items.

Much like the rest of the prizes, the attire was definitely goofy. It was a very large pair of yellow overalls with suspenders and a large red vest. Both of them were much too big for the petite woman, much like everything else had been so far.

But Dani didn't care at this point, simply putting them both on without much prompting or guilt tripping from Chubs. The vest was easy, slipping on over her without much trouble. She had to button up so it didn't slid down, but that was fine.

The overalls were trickier. They were made for at least a person triple, maybe quadruple the size Dani was, with their being enough room to smuggle watermelons when they put on the pants. The straps easily slipped off her shoulders, forcing her to tuck them underneath the vest. The only thing that wasn't too large were the pants legs, at least in length with how they showed her calves. Her bare legs, in this case jeans, popped out from the leg holes.

“Heh, yous looks great in dem, sugah!” Chubs declared, puffing out another large cloud of smoke at her face. She didn’t even flinch, casually taking the puff without much notice.

“**If ya say so,**” she sighed, tightening the belt on the pants to make sure they stayed up.

Finishing with that, she looked to the machines before her for the briefest of moments. She merely chuckled, shaking her head. She declared, “Ya know, these machines are just way too easy to win. You can get a prize without even trying!”

“Nah, yous makin’ dat ups! Da machines aren’t dat-”

With a sly smile, Dani put her hands on her hips and hip bump one of the machines very gently. It shook and lots of coins fell out into the tray, another wooden item falling out right behind it. She grabbed it and held up, declaring, “**what were you saying?**”

“Huh, guess ya gots me dere!” Chubs took the block and switched it out, again, with something new. This time it was a bright blue bag of cotton candy. The scent of sugar was radiating off the treat intensely, Dani shivering almost upon seeing it.

The clown handed it right over her to, saying, “Wells, yous can have dis. Don’t want ta gives alls mah great prizes away so soon!”

“**Fair enough!**” Dani eyed the candy appreciatively. Pulling the plastic bag off the top and grabbing hold of the cone within it, she licked her lips. Her stomach gurgled, her body twitching gently. She felt an urge coming on, one that she never felt before.

Mesmerized by the sugary delight, she brought it in close and opened her mouth. ...and she opened her mouth more... and more. Comically stretching beyond the limits of what it should have been able to, she dumped the cotton candy in. Every single bit of it, including the paper cone, was tossed right in.

She swallowed, the sound of something rubbery and large hitting the ground playing from nowhere. Her belly shook, her body shivering once again. She licked her lips, her tongue bright pink and larger than what it should sliding over her mug. “**Mmmmm, now that was some gooodBUUUUUURP!**”

A mighty belch echoed out of her belly and through her mouth, the paper cone flying out and nearly hitting Chubs. “Wooo-eeee!” applauded the clown, giving her a big round of clapping, “Dat was sum mighty fine blechin’ dere, missy! Yous keep impressin’!”

Dani held up one of her oversized glove hands over her mouth bashfully again, however, it was a clear she was grinning despite it all. “**Heh, same here! I didn’t know I could belt one out like that! I’m just that good, just like I’m good at winning games here!**”

“Heh, maybe ya should works here with us! Yous could be a goods manager of dese games ands stuff!”



Dani shook her head. While the offer was strangely tempting, she couldn't afford to just work at a carnival. Too far of a drive every day, too much gas money, and carnivals weren't really her scene anyways. Sure, she felt oddly bubbly and excited, but she already had a decent enough job... right? I mean, she was here in the first place because of it.

Dropping her hand from her face, she said, "**thanks, but I rather just continue testing these games out, if you don't mind.**"

Chubs grinned ear to ear himself. Dani didn't really know why, but if she did, she wouldn't help but do the same. Her face was a touch chubby, her delicate cheekbones and face having a layer of pudg to it. Her eyebrows seemed almost thicker and redder as well. Adding to it all, her mouth seemed larger than before, though not as much when it stretched open. Her lips were bright blue and pulled into this silly, warm smile that would not fade.

"Something wrong?" she asked, curious about what the grinning was about.

"Nah, I'm gud!" he chuckled, leaving the booth and stepping back up to her, "Nows, I's think we're ready ta try out another game! Hows about a strongmans test?"

"Heh, I'm not really that strong, but I can give it a shot regardless!" she exclaimed, 'I'm ready to win some more prizes!"

"Wells, we'lls sees if ya can!" The clown laughed and headed off in a new direction, waving for her to follow.

*To Be Continued...*