

Roxy's Nerdification
By Haxcall

Roxy was the most popular senior in her high school. She was beautiful, student president and captain of the cheer team.

However, her grades in the past years had been subpar, and both her parents and the school were demanding she do well in her mid term exams or else she would be forced to give up her beloved extracurriculars. Rather than put in any effort in studying, she decided to visit the school's resident nerd girl group, Maisie, Lacey and Kasey, after hearing that they had a way to make people smarter quickly and easily.

Roxy found them in their usual spot, playing board games behind the bleachers in the gym. Maisie was a beanpole with thick braces with a heavy lisp. Lacey was a short and squat girl in thick glasses who always has a snuffy nose and Kasey was an obese, pimple faced gamer girl who's stomach problems caused her to pass gas constantly. All of them were the pariahs among their fellow seniors, but they were also the three smartest students who scored perfectly in every subject except P.E. and were fast tracking their way to a scholarship to any college they wanted. They noticed her and immediately moved into an annoyed, defensive posture.

"What do you want?" Maisie asked, spittle flying from her lisping metal mouth.

"Look, I need to raise my grades fast. I heard you had a way to help me out with this." Roxy explained.

"Maybe we do." Kasey said, as she let out a fart without reacting to it. "But why would we give it to you?"

"Yeah, you've treated us like garbage ever since we've met you." Lacey said, readjusting her glasses.

It was true. Roxy had found pleasure maintaining the social status quo and she regularly put down those she considered losers and encouraged others to do the same. Still, she was desperate for help.

"Look, I need to pass my midterms or they'll kick me off of the cheer team and remove me as president." Roxy pleaded. "There has to be something you want that I can get you in exchange."

The three nerds looked at one another and then gathered in a brief huddle where they quietly whispered before addressing Roxy again

"We'll help you, but first you've got to secure us a couple of things. Kasey said as flatulence continued sputtering from behind her.

“Okay, what do you want?” Roxy replied.

“Tell your all your popular friends to leave us alone for the rest of the year.” Kasey said.

“And get us a room for us to hang out at after school.” Lacey demanded

“Make it Room 203, right between the Physics Club and the AV Club.”

The three girls briefly swooned at the idea of being wedged the “dreamy” guys who do math and tech work for fun.

“Done, done and done.” Roxy said.

Lacey walked over to her backpage and pulled out a black case and an empty soda bottle. Inside the case was a large vial filled with an oddly colored liquid and a syringe. She extracted a small amount of fluid and carefully filled the bottle cap with it.

“Here.” Lacey said. “Consider this something like a steroid for the mind. Drinking this small amount should help you pass the midterms with flying colors.”

Roxy took the soda cap and looked at it with suspicion before sipping down the strange fluid. She immediately felt the increase of intelligence. Her mind opened up and questions and subjects that seemed impossible to her before was less than child’s play now!

“My god... Everything’s so clear now! I never realized how ignorant I was before! Now I feel like nothing is beyond me!” Roxy said with grandiose confidence.

“Yeah, well don’t forget our deal!” Kasey said as Roxy wandered off, none of them noticing the slight bulge her midsection now had or the handful of pimples that was now forming on her face.

The next day, Roxy took her mid terms and aced them perfect scores, raising her grades significantly. For the next month, Roxy surprised her teachers by being so successful with her school work that it seemed that she now knew more than they did. Some thought that she was cheating but could find no evidence that she was doing any illegitimate.

Ironically, despite her original goal of staying on the cheer team, she found her interests in cheerleading waning after her mental enhancing though she still put in the effort to practice. She also stopped spending time with her usual circle of friends, now finding them rather dull and annoying. Instead, she found herself becoming more invested in video games, comics, Dungeons and Dragons and many other nerdy hobbies she previously couldn’t care less about. Similarly, her appetite had increased and she found herself eating greasy, sugar filled foods more and more, causing her weight to grow and cause acne to start forming of her formerly

clear complexion. Luckily, makeup and a tight belt managed to hide her changes in size and complexion. However, she started having stomach issues that cause her to let out small poots during cheer practice, though she never admitted to it when her fellow cheerleader complained about the smell..

One day, during class, the principal called her into his office.

“Congratulations on your grades.” He said. “You’ve scored the highest midterm scores in the entire school. I knew you would excel if you just properly applied yourself.”

“Thank you sir.” Roxy said with pride in her voice.

“You know, a couple recruiters for college football teams have been making rounds around here. If you keep up with your grades, and lose a few pounds, you’d be a shoe in to get a cheerleader scholarship for one of them.”

Roxy was ecstatic at the news, believing she was surely going to be picked up by some famous college team. However, after a few more days. Roxy skin began clearing up and her weight began decreasing back to its original state. As her body started returning to normal, so did her mind. She could feel her intelligence slipping away as schoolwork that seemed like a breeze became incomprehensible to her. She immediately ran back to the gym to get more of the serum from the three geeks.

“Guys, I need more of that drink! I can feel myself getting dumber by the minute!” Roxy begged.

“No way! You still haven’t given us the room we asked for!” Maisey said, saliva spraying with every lispy word.

Roxy gasped. Before estranging herself from her circle of friends, she remembered to tell her old friends to leave the nerds alone but neglected to ask the school to give them the room they had requested.

“Just give me another dose and I’ll get you your room first thing tomorrow!” Roxy said.

“Give us what you promised first, then we’ll talk about a second dose.” Kasey said with a firm voice.

Lacey was correct when she previously compared the mind enhancer to a steroid. The heightened sense of intelligence was like a high and going back to her normal state of mind was like withdrawal for Roxy and she couldn’t stand it. Roxy was more athletic than all three of them combined and when she saw Lacey’s backpack she made a desperate bid for it. She rushed through the nerds, knocking them all down before grabbing the backpack and retrieved the vial containing the mind drug.

“Sorry dweebs, but I need this!” Roxy declared.

“Roxy don’t!” They all yell in unison, but they were ignored as Roxy gulped down the entire vial.

The vial shattered on the ground as Roxy became gripped in convulsions, the effects of drinking such a large dose being immediate and overwhelming. She now felt smarter than ever! Her head became filled with the most complex concepts and equations. Einstein was nothing compared to her! Stephen Hawkins? Neil DeGrasse Tyson? Both novices when stacked against the genius she now was! Nothing could stop her from being able to do whatever she wanted! But as basked in her enlightenment, she looked down at her body and was snapped out of her egotistical thoughts by what she saw.

Her body was ballooning at an extreme rate. The fabric of her clothes tore off of her increasing dress size. The belt buckle pressing down against her formerly plump belly broke against her now swollen gut. By the time she had stopped growing, she had reached almost five hundred pounds. Her neck was barely visible as she now sported a triple chin and her face was at almost three times as plump as it previously was. Her breasts grew into heavy, sagging milk sacks. Her ass had expanded into two huge, cellulite covered blobbish orbs that . Her arms, once capable of doing complicated gymnastics, was now so flabby she could barely lift them over her head. The same went for her once powerful and flexible legs, now thunder thighs so thick that she couldn’t do a simple leg raise if her life depended on it. She almost fell over as she felt her strength and endurance fade away and her muscles weaken underneath her heavy layers of flab.

As she stared at herself in horrified disbelief, her eyesight became much blurrier. She felt quick bursts of pain in her mouth as she grew long buck teeth while the rest of her teeth became crooked. Her sinuses became clogged with loose mucus, causing her to repeatedly snort like a pig. Her body suffered an outbreak in pimples and her body began producing a copious amount of sweat and grease. She felt a pain gurgling in her belly and it forced itself out as a nearly fifteen second long fart.

“Gadzooks!” She said. “What in the name of the Outer Planes happened to me!” Roxy said, her voice now much more nasally and lispy, while a frightened blast of gas blew from her oversized cheeks.

“We tried to warn you.” Maisie said.

“The serum utilizes aspects of each of our DNA, concentrated into a liquid form that overtakes the genetic traits of anyone who consumes it.” Kasey began to explain. “It makes the user as smart as all of us combined but it also gives them our physical traits as well. We hadn’t tested on humans yet, but when you came along, we saw a perfect opportunity to try our masterpiece. We gave you a small dose to keep the effects at a minimum.”

“You’ve must have thought of a way to counteract the effects of the serum.” Roxy said with a grimace, knowing in her enhanced mind the low chances of them giving her a positive answer.

“Considering how drastic the changes in you is, it’s likely permanent.” Lacey said sadly.

Roxy broke down into tears at what her hubris had done to her. The three nerds took pity on the giant, gassy former queen bee and did their best to comfort her in her time and need and their kind encouragement perked her up some. Since all of her own clothes were in tatters, Kasey lent her some of her gym clothes which, despite being 5X in size, was still rather snug on Roxy humongous, jiggy frame.

Explaining her condition to her parents and her teacher took a bit of doing, but luckily she still had a bit of charm and charisma even in her new, bloated form. She was able to convince them that it had occurred during an experiment she took part in, doing her best to not implicate the nerd and potentially get them in trouble, and that it was no cause for concern or that it affected her mind in any serious way.

In the weeks that followed, Roxy made adjustments to her life to accommodate her new size and change in mentality. Instead of trying to imitate her old fashionable look, she bought anime and cartoon t-shirts and comfy sweatpants that suited her morbidly obese frame. She got rid of her boy band posters and stuffed animals and replaced them science poster and Funko Pop figures. Her doctors prescribed her glasses even thicker than Lacey’s and braces that were far larger and more noticeable than Maisies’s. Similarly, being her size, she was able to get a mobility and padded underpants to muffle the sounds and smells of the hot air that spewed from her rear end at full blast every few seconds.

Of course, in her new condition she was no longer capable of being on the cheer team and was now the main subject of mockery from her former peers, not that Roxy cared. She was too busy with academic pursuits and 100 percenting video games to care about dancing at sports games anymore, and graduation was right around the corner so her fair weather friends could say whatever they wanted to her before she never had to see them again.

Conversely, she began hanging out with the three nerds almost everyday. Having adopted many of their physical traits and mental habits, they now had a lot in common. Maisey taught her the best way to clean her braces and Lacey gave her advice on maintaining her glasses and what nasal sprays to use. She hung with Kasey the most, as they enjoyed having gaming sessions together and neither was bothered by the other’s constant gassy outbursts.

With her athletic abilities gone, she knew that she wouldn’t be getting any sports scholarships anytime soon. Even with her new genius, it was too late to impress any colleges with her academic ability. However, she would score high on her SATs and at the very least hopefully be able to go to whatever college she applied to.

Many nights, as Roxy sat in the dim light of her bedroom either playing computer games or studying, she would occasionally look at photos of her old life. While she didn't miss being the shallow bubblehead she once was, she did have a fondness for how svelte and active she used to be. It certainly was easier to move around before her change. With her newfound intellect, she often brainstormed solutions on how to remove her weight but not her smarts, only to come up empty every time.

She was unwilling to give up her intelligence in exchange for her former beauty. She had become relatively happy with her current life and knew she would have more opportunities for success in her current state of mind. Also, she was starting to enjoy the benefits that came from her obese size, as loafing around on her fat ass and eating junk food was more easier and fun than her old ways of counting calories and exercise. And while she was loathe to admit it, she found the sensation of releasing farts relaxing and was starting to enjoy the scents created by her perpetually bothered insides.

As such, finding a way to reverse the physical changes she underwent increasing became a minor issue for her and she started focusing on being the best and biggest nerd she could be.

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