

# Toon It Up: Trash Burger

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Patron Story Done for Danuki

*You have to be shi-*

“Hiya dere, dollface!” A boisterous laugh bellowed through the dinner. “You... I recognize ya! I heard of ya! You’re da one, da only, Mei Wong: foodie critic extraordinaire!”

*Ugggggggh.* Mei adjusted her glasses, looking off to the side. She tried her best not to look ahead at the large body approaching her. However, no matter where her eyes were, part of him was always in sight.

And what a sight it was. A large, chubby, big-bottomed red panda toon had strolled on up. He wore trademark white gloves, very stretchy pants, an apron with the establishment’s name, Rubby’s Ruddy Burgs, and... nothing else.

This is not what she wanted at all. A reserved food critic like herself did not have to be there. This was beneath her! Her editor knew she did not cover toon restaurants and kitchens!

*Well, you said yourself you like hitting every restaurant in the county. Isn’t this what you wanted?* She could already hear her boss’s comeback. *Don’t be such a snob. This is a new establishment in need of coverage. It did not matter who owned it.*

And she was already making the counterargument. *It did matter when it came to toons. They were... chaotic, unpredictable, and certainly not known for their-*

“Are you alright, dollface?” The red panda spoke up, looking concerned.

“Oh... I was just thinking about something, that’s all.”

“Okie-dokie!” The toon lit up and held out a big, gloved hand, nearly triple the size of her own. “Da name is Rubby Putty, da place’s owner and premiere chef!”

Mei looked at the hand and looked at him. “Listen, I wasn’t expecting... all of this. This isn’t exactly the kind of place I typically visit and review.”

Rubby frowned softly, his ears drooping. “Oh... well, since youse here, why not have a bite anyway? You’re a big foodie-patoie, right?”

He placed a fat, fuzzy arm around her shoulders and led her up to the diner counter. “Have a seat ‘nd I’ll fill you up with sum fine food dat’ll make ya feel darn goood~.”

Mei tried to pull away from his grasp but found it impossible. She was soon pushed up against the counter, a menu laid out in front of the stool she was beside. She gave it a quick glance out of morbid curiosity and, sure enough, her expectations were met.

*Burgers, hot dogs, melts... so much greasy, fatty crap here.* She didn’t usually mind eating food like that to be fair. However, it was still cuisine that was not up to her usual repertoire to critique.

A grease joint and a toon restaurant. Yes, this was so below everything: her standards, ability, and wants. She felt almost insulted being there.

*Okay, let’s just get out of here. Someone else can cover this shlock. Always some idiot wanting to do my job and maybe-*

“Sooooo, what would ya like ta start with, doll?” Rubby was behind the counter now, leaning over excitedly, his tail swishing back and forth.

*I’m done with this.* “My apologies,” Mei lied, “But suddenly, I’m not feeling so well. I’m feeling quite drained from my drive. One of my colleagues will come here and cover your... quaint establishment instead.”

For the first time, Rubby seemed to frown. The air in the room felt stale, all sound deafening. The toon stared. He stared long and hard. Did he... did he see through her?

Then, it was over. He smiled brightly. “Aww shucks, that’s a shame! I hate for ya to leave though without tryin’ one of mah burgers. Ya did come all this way after all!”

“No thank you. I rather be-”

“Nonsense!” He playfully slapped her mitts. “You have a seat right dere ‘nd I’ll be back with sum grub!” Without another word, the red panda strolled onto the kitchen, vanishing from sight.

*...I’m out of here.* She started to turn.

“ORDER UP!” Rubby hollered, returning almost instantly. The door didn’t even have a chance to fully close before he burst back on through with food.

Mei flinched. He was carrying a very LARGE burger on a plate, but the size wasn't just the surprise. The burger looked so strange. The bread was brown with a tint of... purple? The patties were deep black, red, and orange. Then smothered between each layer was goop, sauce, and gunk of all kinds, just oozing out.

Hell of a smell too. Mei had no idea what anything was, even when Rubby placed it in front of her, and its scent intensified. "Here ya are!" He patted the counter, urging her to take a seat, "Dis right here is da house's grand special! Introducing the Trash Burger!"

*Trash is right from the looks of this...*

"Da Trash Burger is da ultimate burger used with the most flavourful of meats and bread. Den it's topped off and coated in many finely aged ingredients! Your mouth 'nd stomach won't even know what hit 'em!"

So many red flags, so little time to even properly list them all off. "Umm, really, my colleiiii... co-worker will stop by later and try... try..."

Mei tried to leave again, but this time, couldn't. The scent of the burger, the strong fumes wafting off of it were drawn right to her nose. The scents were sucked right in, a red blush coming to her cheeks. It was such an odd smell, yet...

**GUUUUURGLE!** Her stomach hollered, and her blush grew deeper. She felt so hungry, so very, very hungry. It was almost as if she hadn't eaten in days. Impossible, especially given she had breakfast a few hours ago.

**GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!** Yet, she wanted badly. She turned back to the counter and reluctantly had a seat. "Okay, fine. I will try a bite, but then I must leave!"

"Of course!" Rubby said with a nod. Mei huffed, setting her stylish work bag down on the counter as far away from the burger as possible while being in arm's reach. No need to get any wayward stains when she bites into that gross food.

She wasn't too far off. Grabbing the burger, it felt so greasy and wet. Sauce and whatever were leaking out the sides and onto her hands. She was pretty sure that if she bit into it, something might squirt out at this rate.

*Get this over with and you can get out of here.* Mei trembled as she held that burger, trying to ignore that oozing feeling it was giving her.



The taste was stronger now, still so unidentifiable and bizarre that it was a puzzle to the mind for the experienced critic to properly express. Yet, she couldn't help it. She had to eat it.

She chewed away, slower this time. Her body quivered as it slowly expanded. Her dainty lowered shoulders raised. They stretched a few inches out, broadening up and gaining a layer of chub over them. Her thin waist pushed out, stretching her tailor-made suit more than it should've been.

She chewed and chewed, eventually swallowing. *Oooo... why is it so yum... good?* She shivered, her hair quivering too. Her hair bun undid itself, locks falling to her shoulders... but quickly pulling back up to her chin. The hair turned dark green and curly, having a little more bounce in it now.

“How was it?”

Mei snapped back to attention. Her ears shot up as well, darting to the top of her head. Light green fur sprouted over them as they shrunk in size. Their shape turned roundish at first, but the top tips pulled into a point. Fur grew on the insides with an even lighter shade of green than the coating outside.

“Ummm... I'm sorry?”

“How was it now?” Rubby chuckled, “Youse didn't answer before! How you likin' dat burger?”

“Oh...” Mei cleared her throat. She felt a bit better now. Surely the words could come to her. “Well if you must know, your burger was **BUUUUUUUUUUUURP!**”

**POP!** The bottom button on her blouse popped off. **POP!** The next button above it went flying too. **Pop-pop-pop!** More buttons went soaring, even her jacket button, as a large mass pushed out. A tubby tummy ballooned out, soft fat drooping over her pants.

Mei never noticed the new gut though. The sound she just made... it was so vile, so gross, so... rude!

Embarrassment hit like a truck, her hands slapping over her mouth. Grease and condiments splattered more of her mug, even more hitting the counter when the burger fell onto the plate with a big **SPLUSH.**

**SPLOCK!** The moment her hands smacked her mouth, the moment they ballooned again. Rather, something else did. White, thick substance appeared around her pudgy, furry

hands, cloaking them tightly and swelling even more. The goop hardened (kind of) and molded into a pair of thick gloves... much like Rubby's own.

"Oh no..." Mei stuttered. "I... I don't know what came over me! I didn't... I didn't mean to... I profu... profuuuu... I'm sorry **for dat!**"

Rubby only laughed. "Nice one dere!" He playfully patted Mei's shoulder. The food critic shivered. "So it was dat goooood, huh?"

"**Wha-what?! N-no!**" Mei shook her head. "I didn't **mean dat! I'm** just-" **GUUUUURGLE!** "Ooooooooh, I'm soooooo **hungry!**" Her hands naturally moved towards her stomach, gently rubbing and massaging the large belly.

Large... belly? She looked down and gasped. When did she get so fat?! Why were her hands so big... where did these gloves come from too?! What was hap-

"Come on! Don't stop now! You sound mighty hungry!" Rubby grinned, winking at her.

*Hungry... food... burger...* Mei looked at the treat before, her stomach growling again. Her body rumbled, vibrations spreading across her form and converging at a spot above her rear. There, a small nub stuck out between her clothes, growing some light green fur over it.

A bright pink tongue slid out of her mouth. **SLURP!** She was hungry. She needed more food in her belly and there was still so much burger left.

**SPLIT!** She grabbed the burger and smashed it against her black lips, taking another bite from the delectable treat. *Mmmmmm, even better!*

She quivered, her toes clenching. Clenching. Clenching tighter. Clenching tighter and bulging. **RIP!** Her high heels snapped in the front, falling to the ground. Out popped four large, fat toes with thick, black pads. Green fur swiftly covered them and the rest of her feet as they bulged into fat, chunky paws.

She ripped off a big chunk of meat and chomped down, grinding and grinding it up her mouth slowly. She had to savor it. She had to savor this mysterious treat that was bringing a big, smug smile to her fat face. It also brought a dark green fur mask around her eyes that spread around her head like a bandana, but that didn't matter nearly as much.

She took another bite, sighing blissfully, not caring for a second now that grease was dripping down onto her dress shirt. In fact, she grabbed it and used it to wipe at her mug, her top starting to resemble a dirty, stained t-shirt more than anything. "Mmmm**HMMMMMM!**"

Rubby grinned. “Now can I ask ya what y’all think of mah burger?”

Mei twitched. Right! They were a critic and they had to give feedback on the food. That’s why she was there, right? Right! She was there for food and reviewing.

“Mimght, mrigmht!” **Gulp!** Mei swallowed and sighed again. “Right! **Dis...** this food is quite scrum-”

**GRRRRRRRRRUUGLE!** Her stomach roared as something hit them deep in their gut and then lower. Their bottom rumbled and shook. Their poor pants began to stretch and turn into a pair of worn, dirty blue jeans.

Mei’s ass ballooned, losing form and widening fast. It swelled and stretched, getting flabbier by the second. Big, chubby butt cheeks poking out the top, her butt let a loud one just rip. **PPPPPPFFFFFFFFFFRRRRRRRRRT!**

Mei blinked, a hand moving down and casually scratching their fat butt. Rubby laughed again, his belly jiggling. “HA! You really know sum great sounds!”

Rubby laughed and laughed. Mei... started to laugh too. “Heh... heheh... hahahaha! Bahahaha! **Yeah, I’s do know how to make a sound. Mah body does like talkin’ for me if ah don’t hurry da heckle up!**”

Mei’s belly shook with each laugh, slowly gaining more weight and girth. It slowly dipped down onto their thighs, which had fattened up quite a bit too. Their legs swelled soon after, matching them with their already chunky feet.

“So, you keep gettin’ interrupted. How is mah burger?”

*Right, the review and anaya... any... words!* Mei’s mind kept wandering off. A bad habit of theirs... possibly. It was hard to think about anything other than food when they ate.

“Well,” Mei started, licking their chops and lapping up extra sauce on their mug, “**Da burger is very yummy ands good! Like, super, SUPER yummy! You used... you used... yellow and green stuffy stuff sauces?**”

“Only da best stuffy stuff sauces!” Rubby declared.

“**Yay! Ah got it... and... and... need to eat more!!**” Mei took another bite. “**Mmm, dis burger is made with no stupid veggies, so it’s suuuper greasy and meaty!**”

That's what Mei tried to say. Most of it was garble and nonsense with so much crud stuffed into their cheeks. Eventually, they took some time to actually swallow their meal.

**Ba-BOOOOOSH!** It all fell below. The critic's thighs spread open. The flat crotch exploded out, a bulge as big as a bowling ball resting there. Everything felt quite right.

Min licked his chops as fur trickled over the entirety of his body. A light shade of yellow-green bloomed out from his belly button and covered all of his tummy and ever deflating, sagging chest. Regular green fur coated everything else outside of a few dark, striped spots.

The large, raccoon-esque man looked at the burger. There was only a little bit left. He could surely take his time and savor it. Just fully get the most out of-

And tossed it into his mouth and slammed his jaws shut. **FWOMP!** His nubby tail shot out into a big, puffy, ringed tail that happily swung back and forth.

**Chomp-chomp!** That's all it took. The burger was pulverized in his mouth. **GULP!** And down it went.

**BUUUUUUUUUUUURP!** Min happily belted out a burp on purpose that time. Not as strong as the accidental one, but that was fine. After all, practice made perfect!

**"Yum-yum!"** He declared, licking his mug one more time. He stretched out his arms, which gained such a bit more pudginess than before. He pushed his belly and chest out. **SNAP!** His bra finally gave way and fell out, letting his moobs droop naturally, just like he wanted.

Rubby said nothing, just smiling away as he looked at his new customer. Min took a moment to suck the grease off his fingers. No point in letting good food, no matter how messy or little it was, go to waste.

**Pop. Pop. Pop. Pop. Pop.** He sucked each finger carefully, each glove finger looking sparkling clean after sucking.

That was until the final digit, his right thumb. It got stuck in his mouth. He pulled but nothing. He pulled harder. A little stretch from his mouth but nothing. He **PULLED**, and his face stretched like it was made of taffy.

**SNAP! POP!** The finger was released, and his mouth snapped back. Almost all the way. It instead snapped into place as a short but strong muzzle. Whiskers poked out beside the cheeks, his nose inflated into a big, pudgy snoot at the tip.



The raccoon toon blinked a few times before letting out one more belch, the room shaking with it. **“HA! Dat felt and tasted great!”** He casually scratched his belly, exposed and out in front from underneath his “Min Chomp’s Eatty Review” t-shirt.

“Nothin’ like a good, greasy burger ta get dings off on da right paw for a review, huh?” Rubby chuckled.

**“Darn tootin!”** Min huffed, shaking his belly and moobs. **“You see dis gut? I always need sunding greasy to really get goin’!”**

Rubby wiggled. “Yes! Ooooh, I’m glad ta see dat da burger made you so happy and reeeeeeally full!”

The raccoon chuckled, patting his belly. **“Yeah, it did! Ah feel likes a whole new trash panda! Ah dunno why, but ah do! Dat Trash Burger was just what I needed!”**

**“BUT! ‘Nough of dat talkin’! Ah ain’t gettin’ fatter just sittin’ around here talkin’ about food! I need burgers! More burgers mean better food review!”** He reached for his bag, which now looked like a tote bag, was stained in all kinds of sauces, and had the label, “Pizza O’Clock: Always Time for More Belly Fillin’.”

“Righto! Couple of Wideload Burgs and Skunt Woopers comin’ up! How about sum Ruddy Fries ‘n’ Big Gut Gulp drinks too?”

**GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!** **“Ah say mah stomach needs dem pronto! It’s wastin’ away ta a medium beer gut at this rate!”** Rubby saluted and headed back for the kitchen. Min grinned and slapped the red panda on the bum, the toon chuckling and hurrying off.

Min chuckled himself. *Handsome wide-load and big in all the right places~.* Maybe he could conduct an interview with the toon owner after all is said and done... over a nice buffet and a couple gallons of soda.

Racoon pulled out a large toothpick and started going to town on his fangs. He loved this place. The food was incredible and so darn filling in all the right ways~.

He gently stroked his tubby tummy. Hard to believe he wanted to leave earlier. Good thing that burger filled him right up. This was going to be the best review he had ever done!

*THE END*