

CHEW TIME: PINKA PIA BUBBLE ROLL

By: Firingwall

Click.

The scene opened up to a woman with long, blue hair sitting at a white table. The wall behind her is blank outside of a poster of Pinkie Pie from My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic on it. The woman has her hands and arms resting on the table, hands held together.

She grinned as she began to speak. “Hello! This is Rachel Groves here with another episode of The Transformative Chew! Before we begin, I’d like to say that this episode has been sponsored by Witchy-Toony Delights, a local business near me and not one of those big, ugly corporate-owned ones.

“Ahem... do you want a silly, tasty, *witchy*, cold delectable on a hot, burning day? Head over to Witchy-Toony Delights, the only ice cream parlor run by toons and witches that'll get you a treat that is sure to make you sweet!”

She casually brushed some of her long, blue hair behind the ears. “Anywho, today, dear chewers, we have a VERY special find today! I'd like to thank a very nice Patron of mine, gomanfury, for telling me about this one!

“As you know and can tell...” She nodded towards the poster behind her. “I am a big fan of My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic! Fingers crossed that A New Generation’s Netflix series lives up to that quality in any way!

“I could go on about the fun characters, terrific stories, lovely music, and charming energy the show has, but that's not what this show is about! We're here because while Generation 4 was going on, Hasbro did what any company does when they have a popular product: cash in hard with tie-ins!” There was an abrupt montage of all the tie-in merchandise that Friendship is Magic got over the years.

Once that was done, the scene returned to Rachel in her chair. Her grin has grown wider, her hand reaching for something off-screen. “And with any successful series, there's always going to be a bootleg or knock-off trying to get in on that trend! I proudly present...”

She pulled out a small, pink, circle-shaped container, holding it close to the camera. It looked like a Hubba Bubba Gum dispenser. However, the label has a Pinkie Pie head JPEG on its sticker, along with a different label, called...

“The Pinka Pia Bubble Roll!” There's another hard cut, this time to the gum container on a rotating glass tray. It slowly spun around, showing both sides had the same sticker on it.

Rachel's narration could be heard. “This special bubblegum was a rare treat that showed up at many pony conventions back in the day, including BronyCon! From what I researched, the creator is unknown and nobody I talked with knew or remembered who sold it. However, the word is that this gum packs a super sweet, sugary blast that gives off major Pinkie Pie energy... among other things.”

The scene, yet again, cut back to Rachel. She gave the camera a pleasant wink. “It's so hard to find an unopened container of this stuff these days. With the creator or creators still in the dark, you can't exactly ask them for a new one either. I'm very lucky to have gotten my mitts on one of these!

“And now, for you viewers at home, I'm gonna give this special gum a shot for you! I know we usually deal with food or drinks, but gum still counts.” She giggled. “This is the Transformative Chew after all!”

Rachel carefully peeled the Pinkie sticker labels off the container and placed them down on the table. However, she stopped midway through on the back label.

She squinted, leaning the back label closer to her face. “Hmm, apparently, there's an expiration date here. Says... “Good by September 30th... 2020.”

Rachel scratched her face, lips puffing. “Well,” she spoke with a shrug, “It's not like I haven't tried stuff that was even older than this. I've dealt with far worse before, right chewers? No reason to stop now!”

She took the sticker off and opened the gum container. She leaned in and gave it a small sniff. Curiously, her hair wiggled. “Hmmm...” She deeply breathed in the container, her hair wobbling. It could've been the lighting, but it almost looked as if there was a pinkish sheen from her locks and maybe even in her roots.

The host smiled. “Well, this still smells good to me! That's always a good sign as far as I'm concerned!”

She grabbed the end of the gum and pulled carefully, a long strand of it unrolling like a tape dispenser. After pulling a fair bit out, she tugged and snapped the piece off the roll. She tossed it into her mouth and began to chew.

Chewed with her mouth open at that, rude as can be.

Doing that, the image zoomed in on her mouth. Her teeth looked so white and shiny, getting brighter and cleaner by the second. There was almost a sparkle to them. If only her mouth lingered open for longer than a second.

“Hmmm!” Rachel remarked, still chewing away, “Tastes like bubblegum... obviously!” As she chewed, her cheeks looked different. Her higher, delicate cheekbones vanished, a soft, pudgy layer of fat coming in. It made her face rounder and fuller.

“Ya know, I'm pretty sure this is just Hubba Bubba.” She nodded. “Definitely Hubba Bubba. Not really sure what was so special here. People talked up the taste online, but maybe it was an exaggeration. Could be just old.”

Talking, her hair shook like a stiff breeze flowed through the room. Its pink sheen became prominent, becoming a full-on, if darker shade of pink. It started at her roots, moving to the very tips and washing out her blue.

“Maybe it's... oh!” Rachel looked ahead and then above the camera. “Looking into my off-screen mirror, I can see it!” Her eyebrows wiggled happily, growing pink and thicker, looking far less tweezed than before. “There we go. I think we're about to start seeing some-OH!”

All of her hair began wiggling, shaking, and bouncing. **PSSSWOOMP!** Her hair swelled like an airbag all at once, her long locks being pulled right back up into it. It grew curly and puffy, short and an utter mess that was just neck length. Topping it off was a large cowlick that drooped up and over the forehead.

“Ooooooh, puffy!” Rachel reached up and tugged gently on the cowlick. She let go and it **SPROINGed** back into place, bouncing gently. “Very cool so far! Better keep this going!”

Rachel chewed some more, pleasantly keeping her mouth closed this time. She rested her arms on the table, which slightly vibrated. Slowly, they looked a little thicker, plumper, all that firm musculature vanishing. Her frame looked a little bigger as well, but it was harder to tell with how high the table was and how she bent forward.

“Not really... feeling much different.” She spoke, unaware of the weight she was putting on. She chewed a little harder and louder. “Might be because **the gum is expired. Better step it up a notch then!**”

Rachel chewed a little more before taking a deep breath. **Psssssst.** Hands holding onto the table, she blew a small pink bubble. Her shoulders lifted, her spaghetti-straps digging into her skin a little. Her arms slowly seemed to grow chubbier with the bubble as well.

POP! The bubble burst, chewy gunk splattering against her lips and part of her face. With it too, pink fur erupted down her chubby arms like a fast-moving wave of Pepto-Bismo.

Rachel pushed the gum back into her mouth, her face looking a smidgen more guyish now. She chewed gently, looking down at her arms. She held them up, turning them around slowly and showing off their thick, pudgy, pinkness.

“**Mmm,**” she remarked, gripping one of her arms and feeling her flab, “**Now that's soft and fuzzy! Liking this!**”

“**Though, if they're like this...**” Rachel glanced under the table. “**Ah! Yep yep yep! There's some work being done here!**” She slyly smiled at the camera, not stopping her chewing. “**Better sure you lovely ponies can see it too!**”

She leaned back in her office chair, pushing herself more to the side as she brought her legs up. She sat them down on the table, crossing them. They looked a little thinner than her arms, any hair on them already pinkish. “**Little, teeny, tiny bit awkward doing this, but once I get my feet cam goin' soon, this won't be a problem!**”

Rachel chewed quickly and blew another bubble, angling her head to the side. The bubble grew and grew. Her legs wobbled, slowly getting thicker and chunkier. Her tender, fit thighs looked so chubby now.

POP! The bubble blew again. Pink fur erupted out of her jean shorts and down her legs, disappearing beneath her socks. “**Wowzers!**” Rachel declared, stroking her legs, “**Look at the bubbly bubble gum pink! Heheh, just as pink as my gum!**”

Rachel slipped her legs back off the table, a low thud heard when they hit the ground. She bent down to the side, reaching for something. She slowly rose, part of her waist visible. She must've adjusted her chair to provide a better view.

“**Okay, let's keep this bubbly train a-rolling!**” The host took another deep breath and began blowing, the bubble quickly inflating larger than last time. The camera zoomed in lower, her face out of sight and focus being put on her torso.

Like a balloon, her frame widened. Her narrow waist broadened out, losing her hourglass figure. Her stomach swelled, rounding out and pushing at her purple, spaghetti-strapped top. It swelled, the top beginning to lift. A bit of her pudgy stomach soon was visible on camera.

POP! There went the bubble, having reached the size of an apple. Pink fur bloomed presumably. The only part that could be seen was her partially visible tummy.

“Ooooooh, I'm getting all plus-sized!” Rachel remarked, looking down happily. Her hands went to her gut, gently kneading and rubbing it. **“That's some nice softness.”** She looked up and forward again. **“Buuuut, I can tooootally do better!”**

Making sure all the gum was back in, Rachel chewed faster and harder. She blew just as hard, eyes clenching shut and hands gripping her table. Her body wobbled as that bubble grew. Her stomach swelled again, widening further and eventually pushing itself into the table's edge, part of the flab dipping onto it. Everything swelled a bit thicker and chubbier as well.

Well, except for one part. Her breasts, jiggling during the growth, seemed to almost deflate. Perky D-cups slowly fell backwards, widening and losing shape. Her cleavage shrank away as her boobs fell away into a pair of moobs.

POP! The explosion was louder now, the bubble hitting the size of a large grapefruit. The fur came in again, far more visible and cloaking almost all of her visible body, except for her head. Rachel slurped the mess on her face back into her mouth, hands going back south.

“Bouncy, bouncy!” Rachel chuckled delightfully, bouncing her big belly. **“So bouncy and big, like a super huge party balloon!”** She moved onto squeezing, caressing her flab. **“But it's so soft like freshly baked cake too! Big bellies are the best!”**

The pink-ifying woman paused for a moment, looking off to the side. **“Ya know, it's obvs I'm Pinkie-ing it up in here, buuuut, it feels weird. I'm like Pinkie Pie but I'm not as well!”** She took a look at the container again. **“Maybe because it's expired? Expired TF-y foods do cause weird things!”**

It almost seemed like she was going to add more or speculate. However, she merely shrugged and went back to her chewing and blowing.

As she blew like usual, head tilted to show the bubble's growth, there was an odd look in her eyes. Her body quivered, cheeks reddening. Without a word, she quickly stood. She seemed taller than she appeared when standing, her head, bubble, and even shoulders out of view.

However, the scene made no adjustment to show that. It focused on her now visible crotch in her jean shorts. Slightly obscured by her pink belly, the spot was bulging. The top button had popped, and the zipper had gone down on its own, making room for it. The bump was very sizable, the denim almost wrapping around the orange-sized lump.

Rachel soon sat down. The bubble had shrunk back down, the gum back in their mouth as they chewed again. “**Welly well well!**” they remarked, looking down at themselves, “**This definitely took a bit of turn, didn't it? This definitely doesn't match the results I heard about!**”

They looked off to the side, stroking their chin. “**Maybe that's why I don't feel like Pinkie exactly. I'm turning into her studly, cuddly counterpart, Bubble Berry!**”

“Bubble Berry” grinned a set of pearly white teeth, shrugging both casually and in an exaggerated manner. “**Welllllll, it's not like I'm arguing! I'm still super soft, super fun, and super pippy! Let's see how big this Bubble can get!**”

Rachel Berry took a deep breath, sucking in as much air as he could. Then, he started to blow once again. The bubble slowly emerged from his mouth... but stopped. He had another strange look on his face, brow furrowing this time.

That frown became a Cheshire Cat-like grin. He stood up once more but turned, facing his butt forward to the camera. It was still fairly firm and shapely, like a bubble butt on someone who worked out a lot and maybe got implants on top of that.

Psssssssssssssst. The sound of inflation followed, off-screen and out of sight. The butt jiggled his jeans and began to grow. Wider and wider it became, stretching that fabric to its limits. Part of their butt cheeks were visible out the top, having pushed the jeans down.

Losing shape, the wide, fat butt pushed into the table much like his stomach had before. It filled up most of the view, the image having been slowly zooming in on it. It was the perfect flabby, soft bottom to fit the pony Rachel was becoming.

POP! That sound was louder than ever despite it being off screen. The vibration of it sent shivers down his spine and into his butt, which quickly gained his pink coat. However, more importantly, that pop brought forth another explosion.

A tail explosion. A big, puffy, dark pink tail exploding right above his ass crack. It was cottony in appearance and very thick.

It launched forward and smacked directly into the camera, blotting everything out. The screen went dark.

A small time card appeared. *“One Lens Change Later...”*

Rachel Berry’s face took up most of the screen, his tongue sticking out as he fiddled with the camera, the screen shaking a little. **“Annnnnnd, poifect!”** Rachel chuckled and leaned back, his figure having not changed much since the tail poofing, **“Sorry about the technical issues, but we’re back!”**

“Now, how about a proper showcase?” He turned his back to the camera again, showing his fat ass, half of it sticking out his shorts. The tail could fully be seen now too, almost as long as his arm and just as thick as his mane. He wiggled his rear, even smacking his butt. **“Dat some good balloonbutt, ain’t it?”**

He wiggled and shook his rear from side to side, eventually turning to his right. A familiar, triple balloon cutiemark was visible on the side of his hips. It was partially covered up by his jeans, but it said enough. The transformation was almost done.

“Soooo, marshmallowy soft!” Rachel moaned, squishing and squeezing his rear. **“So squishy. I wonder if my boyfriend would mind me sitting on his face with this badonkadonk? He’d love it for sure!”**

“But later!” Rachel Berry sat back down, chewing away. **“Hmmm, I think the taste is almost gone. Must be about done.”** He smiled. **“If that’s the case, ready for a grand finale?”**

The pink man began to blow one final time. The bubble came back, growing larger, larger, and even larger than that. His head wobbled a bit as he blew, the man spinning in his chair to the side to give the camera a side view.

As he blew, his face began stretching forward. His nose broadened, nostrils flaring as his sniffer was pulled along with his maw. His cheeks seemed to widen, his ears growing longer and a smidgen rounder. Pink fur could be seen creeping up his neck and onto his head at long last.

The bubble grew until it was almost the size of a coconut. **BOOM!** It finally gave, pieces splattering off in all directions, but none actually getting on Rachel’s face.

With that burst, everything rushed. Rachel’s face snapped forward into a strong if somewhat short equine muzzle. Pink fur erupted across his entire face, leaving no trace of his tanned skin behind. His ears shot up to the top of his head, pink and equine too. They happily wiggled before settling down.

“Rachel” turned, blinking once and blinking twice, flashing his sparkling blue eyes. His mug turned into a great big grin. **“YAY~!”** The sound of a party horn could be heard as the newly changed host spun happily in his chair for a moment, hands waving in the air.

“Complete!” He stopped on a dime, still smiling. **“How’s that for a Pinkie TF?”**

He winked before looking down, staring at his pudgy belly. He playfully patted it. **“I’m sure some of you may be all gloomy and sad.”** He cleared his throat, making a face. *“Why didn’t she be all normal Pinkie? Be bigger and bustier! Bewbs are better than moobs!”*

The pony host chuckled. **“Sorry, folks! Dis pone likes this look! I may not be Pinkie, but I sure am Bubble Berry!”** He rubbed his tummy. **“So soft, fluffy, and chubby! All super comfy and makes me feel warm inside!”**

“All of this makes me like partyin’ and...” His eyes widened. **“OOOOOH! You think this calls for a party to celebrate my new chub?”** He grinned and leaned forward over the table. **“I think it *does* call for a super awesome party! Ooooooh, I’m gonna throw the best virtual party! It goes live a day after this video does! Be sure to check my feeds for deets! I gotta start planning right away!”**

Bubble Berry cleared his throat, sitting back down. **“Buuut, gotta give out a review first! Pinka Pia Bubble Roll gets a big bouncy belly out of ten!”** He purposefully shook himself, letting his gut jiggle.

“The results may not have been what I expected, but I’m still pinkie keen about this look and feeling!” The pink pony guy playfully rubbed and stretched his face, letting it snap back into place after doing so. **“I’m sure if I had some of this gum before the expiration date, the results would’ve been more mare instead of stallion, but oh well! My ultimate recommendation...”**

“Extreme Chewification!” The phrase appeared below him in Arial Font. **“You should definitely get in on this pinkiness if you can get your hands on a roll! Become pank as soon as possible!”**

“This has been Bubble Berry!” The pink pony chuckled, flashing two finger guns and a smile, a sparkle finally able to glint off his teeth. **“Thanks for watching Transformative Chew again! See you soon, hopefully, for the big party and then, the next episode and the next episode after that!”**

“If you wanna keep up on what this big pony is planning next, follow me on Twitter at @TransformativeChew!” The text for that appeared in Arial font below him. **“Or become a Chewer at my Patreon: Transformative Chew Show!”** Text for that appeared, replacing the old one.

“Hit that Like button and be sure to subscribe if you haven't already to get more bellyful content like this!” He jiggled his stomach one final time. **“Every little bit helps! With that, I'm off to party hardy! Have a changey, feely day!”**

Bubble Berry grinned and eagerly waved his hand. Slowly, the screen darkened until nothing was in sight.

“HI! Tim Swiffle here for Buff Tape! The super brawny, water impervious tape that-”

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THE END