

Sundae's Fuller Figure

Chapter One: Fuller Figures

“What is your name?”

“The name’s Sundae. Sundae Brunch, ma’am.”

The grey mare looked over Sundae Brunch with a piercing glare. Her eyes darted, reading every fibre of his being in turn, the way his purple mane sat, how his stomach just slightly brushed the floor, analysing up close even the downiest feathers upon his wings. She hummed finally, “I’d say you’re about... two-seventy?”

“Two hundred and seventy three!” Sundae corrected, beaming.

She trotted wordlessly to her desk, not speaking until she was comfortably seated, leaning somewhat threateningly across the desk top. “So why do you want to be in the big leagues, Sundae Brunch?”

“Because I want to be the biggest!” he smiled widely just from the thought, “Bigger even than Solar Eclipse,”

The mare's eyebrow twitched, "You want to be bigger than the fattest pony to ever grace Celestia's green earth? Equestrians record fattest pony for the last six years running?"

Her tone was sceptical, almost seething, but it didn't phase him, he just nodded, "I think six times is enough for one pony to win a record,"

She leant back, her seat creaking under her pear-shaped rump, "So why come to me?"

"You're Fuller Figure!" he announced enthusiastically, tugging photos and clippings from his saddlebag and onto the floor, "I've been following your work for years! Making ponies fatter than their wildest dreams! Turning the most athletic pegs into immobile hardballs, the most prim unicorns into ravenous gluttons, the smallest molehills into the biggest mountains!" he paused a moment to calm himself, "I've wanted to be fat my entire life. Very. Very. Fat."

Ms Figure gave the creamy-coloured pegasus another appraising glance, breaking silence a few moments later, "You're not the first to come in here wanting to be the fattest in Equestrian, you know," She unseated herself and moved to an adjoining wall covered in neatly aligned frames, each depicting one of her previous clientele. She motioned to the first, a pastel blue pegasus Sundae recognised from his research. Her swollen gut practically beached her in place, and

even if it hadn't, her jumbo sized rear probably would. "Summer Skyes. She came out of here five times larger than she came in. Held the record for just one year,"

She noticed Sundae's eyes light up hungrily at the phrase 'five times larger.' She continued.

"And this is Honeycrisp," she motioned to a pale red whale of a stallion, the wide-angle photograph not doing his size justice, "Came from Sweet Apple Acres here in town, actually. Held the record for two years. Always wanted to take up one of those acres himself,"

Sundae was salivating visibly. Fuller pretended not to notice as she moved to the next photo.

"Solar Eclipse," she pointed to a frame noticeably wider than the others, "the most gluttonous, most ravenous, most can-do pony I've ever had the pleasure of meeting. He was more than twelve tons when he left here, and I have no doubt he's even larger now,"

The frame was filled by this pony, his body so swaddled with lard that it was hard to identify his features—his head, hooves, and even cutie mark difficult to pick out from the rolling hills of fat. Sundae pulled himself closer, managing to locate the unicorn's smiling little face, utterly smothered by his cheeks and chins. He drank in the pony's massive form. "I've read all about him. I've got a photograph

of him on my wall too, of the last time he weighed in for the record,” he went on, voice shaking in excitement, “He was so heavy it took fifteen unicorns to lift him onto the scales! And photos from his celebratory buffet too where he ate the most any pony had ever managed in one sitting! It was incredible! Inspiring!” he blushed, hushing his tone, “Hot.”

Fuller raised an eyebrow, taken aback by the passionate tirade and the look of hunger and lust in Sundae’s eyes. She cleared her throat, softly snapping him back to reality, “It’s going to be a challenge beating Solar Eclipse. You see, he didn’t just want to win the title, he wanted to keep it. A natural glutton, he just kept growing and growing. I don’t think he’ll ever stop, honestly. He loves being able to eat like that, and more than that, he loves being fat and getting fatter. He lives for it,”

She watched him intently, trying to gauge his reaction. A few people a year came into her office looking to outgrow Solar—so far, all had failed to outdo even Summer Skyes. She was at least getting better at recognising a failure.

“I live for it too!” Sundae bounced on his hooves, sending his heavy gut into waves of ceaseless jiggling, “I mean, that’s what I want! I want to eat more than anyone’s eaten before! I want to feel myself spread wider, grow heavier, and take up as much space as possible! I want to eat more than any pony has ever eaten before! I was so happy

when I got too fat to fly, and I *dream* of the day I'm too fat to trot! It means the world to me!" He rose up and placed his hooves on Fuller's shoulders, resting his weight on his gut, "I want to be bigger than Solar Eclipse. I want to be bigger than any pony ever will be. And I'll do anything, whatever it takes, to do it. I promise. Please Ms Figures... help me do this?"

Fuller looked sternly back into Sundae's pleading eyes; a strict, calculating look that burned into him like she was reading his very soul. She bit her lip and relented, "Alright, I'll take you on."

Written by @jaye_bunny and @kimintodarkness. Sundae Brunch belongs to @jaye_bunny. Fuller Figures belongs to @kimintodarkness. All other characters are fictional. Any resemblance to actual pony OCs is unintentional.