

Pancake Peril
by Holo

Kit and Pancake had decided to spend the day at the park in the middle of the city. It was a wide open area, lush with grass and trees and plenty of clearings that afforded a clear view of the blue sky. Kit, a plush arctic fox, had set out a blanket on the grass to keep from getting too many grass stains on his fabric body. Pancake, a cat with fur colored like a pancake and fur “socks” the color of maple syrup, had sat down on it beside him. They talked the afternoon away, watching the clouds and listening to the people pass by. Eventually, Kit brought something up to Pancake.

“Hey, have you ever pressed my nose before?” Kit asked as he tapped a finger to the button nose stuck to his snout.

Pancake looked at it and shook his head. “Don’t think so, why?”

“Give it a try!” Kit said with a small smile.

Pancake gave him a curious look, but poked Kit’s button nose anyways. To his surprise, Kit’s white and grey middle suddenly expanded into a oblong watermelon shape of a couple feet across. Pancake squeaked and jumped back, startled by the sudden fwoomph of expansion. “Whoa!”

“Cool right?” Kit looked pleased with himself.

“Can I do it again?” Pancake crept closer again.

“Of course!”

Pancake gave that black button another press, and Kit expanded again, the sudden gain in size making him fall to his seat with a giggle. Kit placed his hands on the swell of his belly and drummed over it, smiling with his eyes shut against the shine of the sun. He poked out his tongue as he felt Pancake give another press, swelling his middle into a decent couch size. Kit put his arms behind his head, reclining on them.

“Alright, that’s enough!” Kit chuckled, sighing happily. The light stretch in his fabric middle was pleasant.

“Aww! Okay.” Pancake pouted, but submitted, and moved around behind Kit to lean against him, back to back. Pancake stifled a mischievous giggle and cautiously reached his arms around the back of his head to give a surprise squeeze of Kit’s face.

Kit’s eyes opened as his middle bloated out again thanks to Pancake’s face-squeeze. Kit got up and looked over himself. His belly was big, almost mattress sized. His balance on his feet was a bit precarious, his small plush legs seeming insufficient to balance that middle of his. It was like he had swallowed a small weather balloon. “Alright, hey, th-that’s big enough!” he insisted.

He turned his head to look at Pancake, only to find the cat rushing him with his arms extended. Pancake leaped up with all the agility you would expect of a cat, and gave Kit another bap on the nose. Kit yelped, and his middle stretched outwards with a terrible creak. Pancake bounced off and landed on his feet a little ways away, and Kit stared aghast at the strained seam that revealed itself on his middle. His ears twitched at the sound of hurried footsteps as Pancake rushed him again, and in a panic Kit took off running.

Kit shouted at Pancake to get him to back off, but the playful cat was having none of it. Kit's width slowed him down, more from wind drag than anything, and it slowed him way way down. Pancake kept coming, and Kit tried to hurry his pace, but his expansive belly set him off balance and made him fall forward onto his face. The faceplant succeeded in pushing Kit's nose again, and he hurriedly pushed his face off the ground to try and stop the growing that was causing his fabric to creak. Seams started showing on his sides and his back, but that didn't stop Pancake from creeping up and giving his button another playful push. This only worsened things, growing Kit until his middle was as big as a bedroom, and it wasn't stopping.

"Here, let me help you!" Pancake chimed, rolling Kit over so that the big plush was upright again, sitting on his rear with his legs tucked under him.

"This isn't helping! I'm too big!" Kit whined as he continued to grow. He got to his feet, legs and belly trembling, seams continuing to widen and increase in number across his body. He was wide enough to blot out the sun over their little blanket.

Pancake backed away slowly, grinning nice and wide. "Sorry!"

Kit squeezed his eyes shut, doing his best to try and stay in one piece, but he couldn't control his growth no matter how hard he tried. More seams began to reveal themselves across his midsection. All of a sudden, he remembered that he could relieve the pressure in his midsection if he just removed his nose from his face. He reached up, desperate, but he was a beat too late. There was a sudden, deafening bang. Kit squealed in surprise as the front of his belly burst open, sending a cloud of cotton blasting out over the park in front of him.

With his fabric body burst, Kit quickly deflated, his remaining fabric shrinking back to a more-or-less normal size. He grunted, annoyed, and began to walk around the park to collect as much of his lost stuffing as he could. He stuffed it back into his middle with one hand, and used the other to try and keep it all in despite the wide open hole. He was left looking more puffy than usual, but it was a manageable size.

After gathering all he could, he pulled a small sewing kit from his shirt pocket and sat down on the blanket to sew himself back up. He had gotten pretty good at stitching himself back up, and was done in just a few minutes. He looked up from his work and nearly leaped out of his fabric skin as he saw Pancake standing nearby.

"H-hey! Not again, I just put myself back together!" Kit shouted, backing up.

"No no, I'm done! I just wanted to say I'm sorry! I even got you this!" Pancake leaned in, gave Kit's belly a poke, and then handed him a heart-shaped box of chocolates he had been hiding behind his back. "I didn't mean to make you explode, eh-heh."

Kit huffed and crossed his arms, looking away from the lithe little cat. He didn't appreciate getting blown up, but he also couldn't stay mad at Pancake for too long. Besides, the cat had gone out of his way to get a gift and everything to apologize with. It seemed sincere enough. With a huff, Kit met Pancake's eyes. "Alright alright I forgive you. Keep the chocolate though, I can't eat it anyways!" Kit smiled and wagged his tail, and Pancake smiled back, breathing a sigh of relief.