

Theater Snacks

By: IndigoRho

Indi and Jasu waddled through the theater doors, glad to be out of the chilly breeze and into the warm, nearly deserted main lobby. They had waited till the middle of the week to see a new action movie both had anticipated, eager to avoid the crowds and hassles of opening weekend. So far the cheetah and roo's plan seemed a resounding success. A chipper, overweight polar bear handled their ticket stubs and directed them towards the correct theater a couple floors up, and the hefty pair opted to lazily take the elevators, having embarrassingly discovered during previous visits that the escalators couldn't handle their girth. Of course neither could resist the allure of the concessions stand, which they left carrying the largest popcorns and sodas they could purchase. The theater itself was practically empty—just as they'd hoped—allowing them to snag ideal seats away from everyone else.

As soon as they'd settled in, though, a puma and fox entered, loudly chatting away as they searched for seats of their own. Despite an abundance of options, the newcomers sat in the row directly in front of Indi and Jasu. The pair both quietly sighed to each other, but were still hopeful their unwanted company would quiet down once the lights went down and the actual previews began. They didn't. No matter how loud the music or explosions were, the puma and fox were somehow just barely audible, rambling on about how terrible work was but how great the next office party would be. Any bout of silence was short-lived.

With the obnoxious duo so close, all Indi and Jasu could do was exchange bewildered glances at each other and dig into their snacks as a distraction. Unfortunately that meant the giant bags of popcorn were reduced to a handful of buttery kernels by the time the movie itself began. At the very least the puma and fox stopped yapping then, too.

For the first hour, everything seemed fine. While their “neighbors” would occasionally start a random conversation or two, they'd be mostly drowned out by the movie itself. Then the gaps in between chatter grew shorter and their voices louder. A nearby watcher called the pair out on their behavior, which resulted in a slew of slurred curses and vague threats from the puma and fox, who by now were obviously fairly drunk.

Indi was on the verge of finding an employee to throw them out when his stomach growled and he was wracked by a sharp hunger pain. A second growl followed, though this one came from Jasu's gut. Originally they'd planned on a massive lunch to tide them over till the movie was finished, but traffic had conspired against them and forced popcorn as their backup, which was proving to be far less filling than expected. At the same moment they mutually mourned their hunger, the two annoyances in front of them made the fateful decision to drunkenly chat about a game they were anticipating. Suddenly the solution to all Indi and Jasu's problems seemed perfectly clear.

Their mouth's watering, Indi and Jasu lurked over the pair in front of them, waiting for a convenient, deafening action sequence to begin. A fantastic car explosion set things off. Indi made the first move, lunging forwards and grabbing the puma by the armpits. A swift swallow engulfed the puma's head and silenced his yelp of confusion, and no one else was close enough to hear his footpaws flailing against the seat ahead. The fox met a similar fate, an empty whiskey bottle slipping from his grip and clattering on the floor as his vision was filled with a slimy roo maw. Indi and Jasu's stomachs growled in unison as they sensed filling meals approaching, which only encouraged the pair to swallow faster.

The puma and fox were completely incapable of defending themselves at that point. An excess of alcohol made their struggles sluggish and prevented any coherent thoughts on how to escape, and both were significantly outweighed by their attackers. Reclining seats that had once given them comfort were now used to ease their consumption, allowing Indi and Jasu to gulp them down without even having to stand themselves. There was no one behind them to witness their plight, and the few others nearby were too distracted by the movie to care why the troublemakers had abruptly shut up. Not

that any of them would've been eager to intervene regardless.

Indi's purrs vibrated his seat as his already massive gut began to bulge out from his gluttonous snack, the puma's panicked cries for help nearly muffled entirely. He was used to indulging in fairly plump furs, and while the lithe puma was a bit lacking in taste, he was still better than nothing. Jasu couldn't purr, but the grin on his face was enough to reveal he shared his friend's joy. The fox was wiggling and yipping up a storm, which did nothing to slow his journey into the roo's gut. Indi and Jasu's bellies had already been pressing against each other to begin with, and every sloppy gulp and swallow brought them closer together, till their meals were elbowing each other between two thick layers of pudge.

Both gluttonous preds would've loved prolonging their meals to savor their taste and struggles, but every moment spent gobbling up prey was a moment of movie lost. Out of sheer necessity they gulped as quickly as they could, putting years of predation to good use and delivering their food to their guts in record time. Two pairs of wriggling footpaws vanished behind jaws as the explosive action on screen came to a close, and two squirming bellies swelled up against the front row of theater seats seconds later.

Indi and Jasu stifled belches as their prey settled in. Hunger pains were gone, replaced with delightful squirms and faint drunken threats. Their chairs groaned slightly beneath their immense bulk, but the risk of them collapsing was rather minimal; after all, the seating at most venues was designed to withstand full preds. Soon the pair became drawn in by the movie once more, both barely noticing the desperate struggles within their swollen middles. They regularly swallowed fresh air almost on instinct, denying the puma and fox the mercy of passing out while they waited for digestion to kick in. Their fleshy prisons were foul, flooded with digestive juices, popcorn, and soda. Yells and curses merely echoed back into their ears louder, and clawing around for an escape route in the dark proved futile. Both were too loopy to fully understand they were in danger of being converted into soft layers of flab, though.

The remainder of the movie was a blast for Indi and Jasu, at least. By the time the credits began to roll and the lights came up, both were all smiles. With some effort they hefted themselves out of their seats, guts bouncing as their meals were tossed around from standing. Only then did the rest of the movie-goers learn the truth as to why the puma and fox had quieted down. Some reacted with obvious unease, a few with smug looks of satisfaction, but all clearly kept their distance from the preds; no one wanted to risk becoming an easy second course. Indi and Jasu didn't pay the others much attention—though Indi had to consciously resist going after a fairly fat zebra—slowly making their way to the aisle as their bellies bumped against the seats.

“That was even better than I hoped it'd be!” Indi said, purring as much from the movie as his meal.

“Agreed! Already can't wait for the—urrrrrrrrrrp—sequel.” Jasu patted his gut as it constricted around the fox, the weakened struggles picking up noticeably.

Indi bounced his belly into Jasu's, grinning. “Such a shame lunch didn't get to see the rest of it, they really missed out.”

“I think they're gonna be missing out on quite a bit from now on,” Jasu chuckled, letting out another, smaller belch just to panic his meal. “Then again, they'll experience all sorts of new stuff as roo fat!”

The pair laughed and teased their way right down to the main lobby, where the polar bear was still on duty. They waved as they passed him, snickering as he jumped a little from the sight of their bulging guts. “H-h-hope you enjoyed t-the movie.”

“It was great!” Jasu shouted back. “Though I'd say the food was the best part!”

Indi lifted his belly and let it flop down dramatically. “We'll definitely have to come back to try what else you have to offer!”

The polar bear gulped, suddenly conscious about his weight and the softness of his own round

middle. A change in careers suddenly seemed like a good idea...