

Method Acting

By Soul-Controller

Upon hearing the sound of a door knob turning, Chris Evans suddenly sat up from his



seat and turned to face the door. As it finally opened, the man's eyes widened as he picked up on the incredibly obese older man that was waddling in. *Well, at least sitting across from him will help me get in character I suppose*, he thought as he faked a smile and walked closer to greet the man.

As soon as the two men were right in front of each other, Chris extended a hand out and introduced himself. Throughout the entire experience the man retained his sunny composure, even when he felt the older man's clammy hand firmly grip his own and give it a vigorous shake. The other individual soon returned pleasantries, introducing himself as Paul Wincott before loudly huffing and taking a seat in the closest available chair.

Despite Chris' own personal biases towards the man given just how athletically-inclined he was as a bonafide hunk, the actor remained on his best behavior and took a seat in the only other available chair. Given just how dire he felt that the status of his career currently was, Chris was willing to put up with anything in order to get his life back on track. Although Chris Evans often had an innate confidence that sometimes fell into pure cockiness in regards to his body, the same could not be said about his acting career. After starring as Captain America and helping lead the Avengers into the second-highest grossing film of all time, the actor had foolishly thought that he would be set for life with juicy roles that would only increase his star power.

Despite being a part of successful ventures post-Avengers such as *Knives Out* and the TV show *Defending Jacob*, 2022 hadn't been a great year for Evans. Taking on the iconic role of Buzz Lightyear seemed to be an easy way to boost his status in Hollywood and make him universally adored by adults and kids alike, but this wasn't the case as the film absolutely flopped at the box office. To add more insult to injury, the floppage was compounded the next month when his next film *The Gray Man* went through the ringer with critics.

For years, the man had possessed an innate confidence that applied to everything he did (such as his acting endeavors or physical activity). But upon having two back-to-back flops, this confidence was utterly rattled and left him becoming quite unsure about his acting capabilities upon signing up for a comedy film. So despite viewing this new role to be incredibly trite and idiotic, the actor was desperate to fall back into the good graces of the general public and thus willing to do anything to achieve that. Upon relaying this information to his agent, it only took a day before the agent was able to arrange a meeting with S-C Productions, the company funding the film, to help him become more confident so he could deliver the best possible performance.

So upon watching as the obese middle-aged man walked in, Chris couldn't help but wonder if they had purposely sent in a person that resembled his scene partner to help him better envision the scene. The film itself was a screwball comedy, with Evans' suave and cocky character swapping bodies with his clumsy and dorky obese friend, so the man sitting across from Chris perfectly fit into the role of his scene partner.

Although the hunky actor assumed that Paul would have wanted to make some small talk and even ask for an autograph, it was quickly made clear that the older man meant business. Upon turning to look at the table which had two scripts set out for each man, Paul grabbed onto a copy before asking if the actor was ready to begin the read-through.

Upon nodding his head, Chris watched as the man flipped through pages of the script before landing on one he deemed appropriate. After Paul told him to flip to page 32, Chris obeyed the order and discovered that the worker was wanting to run through the scene in which the two main characters swapped bodies. Although the reason behind their swap would be revealed later in the climax of the film, the trigger point was between Chris' character and the obese nerdy best friend character. This issue arose between the two men on the way home from the bar as Chris' character ended up seducing and asking the nerdy friend's long-time crush on a date rather than being his wingman to help his nerdy friend score a date.

After quickly glancing through his first few lines of dialogue, Chris nodded his head towards Paul to say that he was ready to go. Upon receiving that acknowledgement, the worker instantly began the scene.

"It's just, dude, **what the fuck** is wrong with you?" Paul angrily exclaimed, turning to narrow his eyes and look into Chris' own inviting blue eyes. Immediately, Chris was caught off-guard by just how intense the man was starting the scene off. Sure, he knew

that it was an emotional scene that set the course for the rest of the film, but he expected a performance like this from the actual actor in the part, not just some worker at this production company!

Although he was slightly unnerved by how deeply the older man continued to stare, Chris quickly brushed it off and continued to progress the scene. With his scene partner acting as if he was trying to get an Oscar nomination, the hunk really leaned in and attempted to put on the best performance of his life. “Bro, I don’t know why you’re so mad at me about this,” Chris began, adopting his best attempt at a jock demeanor. “I went out there to help you but she didn’t bite. I don’t know why you’re so surprised though, it was a long shot that a hot piece of ass like Tiffany would be interested in a nerdy lard ass like you!”

“Being rejected is one thing, I can accept that,” Paul instantly responded, the words coming through his grit teeth to make the rage instantly palpable. “My problem is that she asked you out and you **immediately** accepted! You knew how badly I liked her. You could have any girl you wanted and you still went after her. Like, what the hell happened to that dumbass bro code you love to preach about?!”

Slowly getting into the scene more, Chris scoffed and rolled his eyes as he further leaned into the jock character. “Man, you *really* need to stop getting your panties in a twist about this. You don’t know the amount of girls that approach me and try to get drinks later. What’s the difference between her and anyone else? She was just going to be some one-night fling, it’s not like I was actually in love with her! Maybe if you started to care about yourself and lose some weight, you’d have better luck! Don’t be pissed at me just because I have game and you don’t!”

“Oh yeah? **Well I wish you knew what it was like to not be so attractive and perfect for once!**” Paul loudly exclaimed, surprising Chris with just how emotional the words escaped from his lips as he appeared to be so invested that his cheeks were now a bright red.

But although he was moved by his scene partner’s performance, the Marvel actor was quickly becoming aware of another way in which he felt as though he was being moved. As he looked at Paul and prepared to continue with the next line, Chris’ mind went blank as he felt himself becoming incredibly dizzy and off-kilter. Upon blinking his eyes a few times and attempting to recenter himself, the man felt as though he was on board a Gravitron the way he saw the rest of the room swirling around him and Paul. To make matters worse, looking at Paul provided no relief as he watched the man’s visage warp to demented levels.

With such a shocking sight in front of him as he continued to feel as though his body was being ragdolled through intense gravitational pull, Chris felt his stomach rising up to his throat as if he was about to crest the peak of a roller coaster. But rather than feeling the euphoric rush as they made their way down the track, an intense sucker punch in his gut suddenly knocked the wind out of Chris and caused him to close his eyes and grunt in intense pain.

As the phantom punch rippled through his body, Chris couldn't help but feel as though he was suddenly rather sluggish. The situation was quite dizzying for the hunky actor, so he tried his best to close his eyes and do some deep breathing exercises to feel better. This was on the precipice of working, but his attention was suddenly stolen by the sound of a voice interrupting him.

“Ho-holy shit, what happened to me?” a loud voice exclaimed, instantly causing Chris' eyes to widely part as he realized a strange disparity. Although he knew that it certainly wasn't Paul's voice, it sounded eerily familiar. So despite feeling still disoriented by whatever had affected him, Chris tilted his head up to look at his scene partner. Upon doing so though, the man's jaw dropped and he screamed in shock as he found himself staring at his own body.

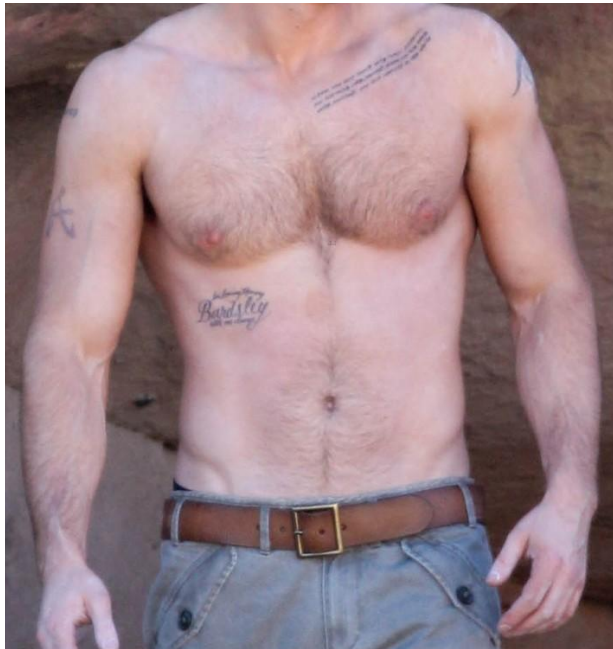
“Wha-? Who the fuck are you?” Chris exclaimed, eyes instantly widening as he heard the raspy voice that he spoke with. As he reached a hand up to feel his Adam's apple, the motion stopped halfway as he picked up on the wider and wrinkled hands he now possessed. Although Chris was usually a hairy man given the dusting of hair that traversed across his pecs and the thick treasure trail that covered his abs, the wiry black hair that was now running across his knuckles made it clear that something was afoot.



Fearing the worst but desperate for answers, the man opted to crane his neck downwards to stare at the rest of his body. Upon doing so, the man who was just announced as the world's sexiest man now found himself staring at two definition-less globes on his chest that now limply hung atop the monumental ball gut that stretched a starchy polo to its limits.

“Nooooooo,” Chris cried out, “not my muscles!” The man felt like he was in a haze, not even realizing that he was perfectly replicating the lines of his character without looking at the script. Instead, his frazzled mind was simply wishing that he had somehow fallen asleep or gotten knocked out somehow. Upon reaching down and having two of his meaty fingers pinch the flesh of his gut though, the stinging pain that he felt made it clear that this wasn’t simply a dream and he had actually swapped bodies with his middle-aged scene partner. Such a realization caused tears to well up in the corners of his eyes as he absentmindedly replicated the next line of dialogue. “I don’t want to be a goddamn loser!” While Chris was about to let loose and begin loudly sobbing, his plan was interrupted by the loud chuckle of his scene partner.

“Aw, don’t be so sad bud, given how great you say you are with the ladies, I’m *sure* you’ll be able to get the panties off anyone regardless of all of that extra weight!” Paul retorted, his voice now soaked in innate cockiness which only further hurt Chris’ feelings. As Chris looked up at his scene partner, the man’s heart skipped a beat as he realized the cocky tone Paul had spoken with was now perfectly paired with the wide smirk adorning his newly handsome face.



To add more insult to injury, Chris was too stunned to move or speak and was thus left to witness Paul eagerly pull off his shirt and reveal the gorgeously muscular and hairy tattooed torso of Chris Evans. Taking advantage of the small mirror that was leaning against the corner of a wall, the brand new Chris Evans continued to flex and loudly compliment himself and his stolen good looks.

Although he wanted nothing more to see his new aged visage and wide body struggle to fit in the small mirror, Chris pushed aside that fear and rushed towards the man and began to beg for his

body back. With each round of begging that Chris did, his words started to grow higher pitched as he began to sob louder and louder.

To his intense confusion though, Chris was caught off-guard by a loud clap that suddenly echoed throughout the entire room. As he looked towards the body thief, the Marvel hunk was instantly unnerved by the cheerful smile that he now had.

“Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaand scene,” Paul merrily exclaimed, moving away from the mirror to return to his chair at the table. Upon taking a seat, the man looked at the tear-stained cheeks of his former body and continued to speak. “Honestly, that was a great back and forth between us. I’m not entirely too sure why you felt so unsure of your craft, but I’m certainly not complaining!” Upon finishing his sentence, the man chuckled before looking down at his hairy torso and biting his lip as he gripped onto his plump pecs with one hand and felt his washboard abs with the other.

As Chris turned away from the bizarre sight of seeing someone else feel up his body, his eyes ended up resting upon the mirror and thus his new reflection. Based on just how cheerful and at ease Paul seemed to be after the swap, the former hunk quickly realized that he had unknowingly fallen into a terrible trap. Now as he stared at his reflection and noticed the obese physique he now possessed, Chris realized that he had been given an even more challenging role than the one he had originally signed on for - an attractive stud trapped in the body of an obese middle-aged production worker!