

Sudden Pizza Craving

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Artwork Commissioned from [Amara Burrger on FurAffinity](#).

Melissa yawned as she happily collapsed onto the couch, embracing the soft cushion padding beneath her. It was a quiet, uneventful day at the house. Her roommates were busy at work, while she was enjoying her continued, earned vacation from her own job.

For the first time in a while, the thin, small woman was taking it easy. Very easy at that.

She yanked off her socks and stretched out on the long piece of furniture, nuzzling her head against one of the pillows. She grabbed her thick-rimmed glasses and put them on the coffee table nearby. She felt like a long, peaceful nap, even though it was only 9 AM.

Do what I want, she thought with a wide smile. Her eyes slowly creaked closed, the room fading out around her. *Finally catch up on that beauty...*

Let's eat to the beat~ A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut~ Kentucky Fried Chicken and a...~

Melissa's eyes shot open, staring at her cellphone. It had just buzzed, playing a rather familiar, novelty song as a ringtone. She knew exactly who it was.

She sighed and stretched out a hand, grabbing the phone. She had a new text from a certain, rather large figure in her life. It read: *Heys Mel~ No u on vacation, but why didn't u come yesterday?*

The scrawny brown-haired woman sighed, grabbing her glasses now. Putting them on, she texted back: *U didn't burn down the pizzeria did u?*

A few seconds later: *No! Yesterday was huge! Did u forget?*

Melissa mumbled, sitting up on the couch. Brushing some of her hair away from her glasses, she responded: *Sorry. Don't remember. What was it?*

Yesterday was National Pizza Day!

It was like the entire world stopped at once, or at least it felt like her heart did. Sound vanished, everything in the room but her phone in her hand faded out despite her eyes remaining open. Her mouth went dry, her mind emptying of almost all thoughts.

VWOOP! Her ears jiggled because ballooned out into large, wide animal ears. Bright, rather flat-looking grey hair covered their backs while the insides were pinkish red. They twitched slightly; her glasses somehow not being knocked off her head by this change.

Yet, she did not notice it at all. All she did was stare at her phone; her body beginning to quiver as words formed in her mind again.

National Pizza Day... I... I missed National Pizza...

ZIP! POP! Racing out of her backside, just above her jeans, a bright brown tail shot out. It was several feet long, thick at its base before thinning out to a blunt point. A spiraling indentation, almost like a black marker line at a distance, flowed from the base of her new tail, all the way to the very end. It was rather mouse-like in its appearance.

Her new tail jutted up and out like a cartoon, quivering, but still staying frozen in place. Horror was overtaking her body as a wave of dread washed over her.

OH CRAP! The hand holding her phone jerked away from her, like she was carrying something dirty that she wanted nowhere near her. The other hand came flying at her face, slapping itself down on her cheek and clutching the area tightly.

SLAP! A cartoony sound effect came upon impact, having a lot of weight and meat to it. The reason would be obvious if she knew nor cared. Upon her right hand was a bright white glove, rather puffy in the fingers and palms. There were only four fingers as well, but it didn't seem like two fingers were stuck in one fingerhole either.

Yesterday was National Pizza Day?! It wasn't like Melissa could fully grasp or believe it. She wasn't much of a big eater... too often at least. But when it came to pizza, given her inner nature and her job...

...it brought out the inner "big eater" within. She sniffed the air, her nose twitching as she did. She knew there was no pizza around at all. But yet, she could almost smell it in the air, the pizza she could have devoured yesterday. The pizza she never got to enjoy or taste.

SSSSSSS. Her nose twitched, nostrils flaring and its tip and bridge widening. The area turned bright red pink, its texture bumpy and rubbery. Its shape shifted more and more until it had a wide, roundish triangular shape. It was positively toony in appearance.

"H-how, how did I miss it?" That was an incredibly good question. Melissa was certainly looking forward to the big day for some time now, ready to chow down on loads and loads of pizza, as much as she could stuff in. But now? She felt sick... she felt rather...

Grrrrrrroowwww! Melissa's cheeks reddened. From out of nowhere, a bright red baseball fell onto her head backwards. It was rather large with a thick tuft of her brown hair sticking out through the hole in its back.

Grrrrrrroowwww! Melissa looked down, her rat tail finally out of shock, dropping down onto the couch as well. Her stomach was growing, rumbling softly.

Grrrrrrroowwww! Melissa blushed harder. Her legs split open as a new rumble came from her loins. Suddenly, a rather large, cantaloupe-sized bulge burst outwards. Her denim jeans stretched and contorted around her hefty package, almost like it was spandex, highlighting its big, wide, masculine, animal shape.

She gulped, biting down on her bottom lip. She rubbed her thighs together, mostly massaging her equipment by accident. Eventually, she muttered, “I... I’s feels **hungry**~”



A deep voice echoed out of her throat with that last word. In her mind, she didn't register that part. All she registered was that she felt hungry.

And she did. She did feel veeeeery hungry. **SLURP!** She licked her chops, her tongue sliding out of her mouth. It was doubled its size, bright pinkish as it stretched and slurped from cheek to cheek. Her front two teeth wobbled, growing longer until they were more buck-toothed.

Drool covered her face when her tongue slipped back in, quickly drying though. Once it did, light, almost invisible, grey hairs covered her cheeks, jaw, and chin. A big wad of saliva dried on her chin in particular, a thick, tuff of dark grey, facial hair appeared.

Grrrrrroowwww! Her eyes returned to her stomach, spotting vibrating waves ruffle against her shirt. She set the cellphone down beside her, rubbing her stomach softly and feeling the area quiver gently. The hand that once held her phone now had its own glove.

She looked at the glove and then back at her stomach. *So, I'm tooning out...*

Grrrrrroowwww! “Ooooh, my tummy so empty ands thins! Dis ain’t guud!” Priorities first after all. So what if her inner craving for pizza was bringing out her toon side? She was really, REALLY hungry!

FWOMP! Her arms wobbled as fat quickly filled them like water filling a balloon up. Layer upon layer of chub filled them up, making them extra pudgy with fat rolls to them. Grey fur sprouted soon after, coating them from his gloves to his shoulders.

She looked between both of her hands and arms, poking her flabby arms and watching them jiggle. “I’ms gettin’ all big ands fat!”

Grrrrrroowwww! She shrugged and chuckled, “Oh wells! Dis body is just a twig ands it makin’ me hungry! Howse do I’s even lives like dis all da time?”

WOMP! Her belly shook and pushed forward, shoving itself against the loose, grey, button-up shirt she was sporting. The bottom most button stretched as a wide muffin-top pressed over her jeans, slightly dipping onto her lap.

A goofy grin spread across Melissa’s face as she looked at her enlarged belly. She brought both hands to it, squeezing the soft chub happily. “Heh, dat’s right, let’s makes as much room as possible for tons of pizza! Nos more skinny lil’ lady. Time fors a heapin’ dose of manly chub!”

She chuckled as she adjusted herself in the sofa, rubbing her rear into cushion beneath it. She leaned back, taking a deep breath. She closed her eyes, her hands gripping the furniture as her heart beat quickly.

Grrrrrroowwww! Her eyes opened, flashing big, emerald green irises. She shoved her torso forward with all her might.

VA-VA-BOOOM! All her buttons on her shirt fired off like a machine gun, launching themselves across the room against the wall. A wave of blubbery fat over took her entire torso. She shot up an extra foot in height, her limbs adjusting for the new length. Her bra fell from her chest, her breasts now two large, droopy moobs that rested upon a heavy pot belly. Her shoulders were wider, grey fur covering them and the rest of her torso.

She grinned, rubbing and pinching her belly. She gained almost 250 pounds right then, losing most of her female figure and appearance. But it did not matter to her at all.

Melissa sighed, “luuuuv mah chub~ Heh, whys wasn’t I’s spendin’ all mah vacation likes dis already? I’s coulda been such a fun lardo eatin’ pizza alls-”

Pizza. Me hungry fors pizza! Grrrrroowwwwl! Her stomach rumbled rapidly, sending vibrating waves down to her hips and all the way to her toes.

The waves were visible as they passed over her lower limbs, moving like they made with a wave machine. When each wave passed, blubber and bulk was added to her. Her hips swiftly widened, her thighs bulking up quickly and pressing against her bulge tightly.

FWOMP! She was bounced into the air as her butt ballooned out like an airbag. Her jeans burst right off when she landed on her big, flabby tush. Underneath her pants were not her panties but a big pair of sweaty, purple gym shorts. They were also very stretchy and wrapped over her bulge, but not as much.

Her feet twitched before tripling in size as the fat waves ran up to her toes. Her feet stretched an extra six inches, her toes stretching with them. They rounded out, turning bright, reddish pink as fur stopped growing around her ankles. Her toes merged until there were only three large, fat digits per foot on each.

Melissa chuckled as she took off her ripped top. Most of her body was completely toony, fat, and furry now. There was not a trace of her female self as far as she could see, anything left just confined to her face at this point.

“He” chuckled, groping his belly and feeling his thicker thighs. “So much flub and chubs! Sos much beddah nows dan-”

Pizza. Me hungry fors pizza! Grrrrroowwwwl!

Melissa shook his head and quickly grabbed the cell next to him, hidden partially under his blubbery thigh. Holding it in his palm, the little phone had to be three sizes too small given how big his palm was. Maybe later he could finally ditch this phone and get himself a toon one. A bit too big for when he was smaller admittedly, but it would be still more convenient for when his pizza craving struck again.

I's gotta fill ups quick before I's fade away! He frantically thought, trying to dial the phone as best as he could with his gloved, fat fingers.

Need pizza. His face jiggled slightly, the light coating of fuzz on his cheeks thickening up to a similar grey as the rest of his fur. *Need pizza.* His face swelled as chub invaded it as well, the last of his feminine image fading. *Need pizza.* His brown hair shortened and disappeared beneath his baseball cap, the tuft of hair sticking out of it thickening and turning dark grey.

The phone rang and rang for a few moments. “Hallo! Pizza O’Clock, at yours service! Dis is da manager, Hefty McOrckee! How can we fills ya up today?”

Need pizza. Melissa’s face shot forward into a big, roundish rat muzzle, nearly bumping the phone out of his hand. The new rat quickly adjusted the phone, holding it as best as he could up to his ear. Rubbing his stomach, he quickly answered, “Heys dere’s, I’s like ta order abouts fifty large pizzas ta go.”

Hefty laughed heartily, the phone rattling in the rat's hand. "Hey dere Mel, I's mean, Memphis! Finally realize dat ya forgot about dings? Worried yous were freakin' out when ya didn't answer back right away with dat last text."

Memphis chuckled, looking down at himself. "Yeahs, I's did totally forgets ands mah toony half just got a lil' crazy. Gonna needs a big fills up right about now ta satisfy dis hungry, fat rat!"



Later~

"Well, I guess I know what you were doing all day Melissa~" The large rat snorted, rolling his eyes as he scratched his belly. "Sorry! I mean, Memphis."

Several hours have passed and the two owners of the house had returned, a couple named JD and Rachel. On the couch laid their now changed, fuzzy, fat roommate. He was spread out across the couch, hand on his belly, while many empty pizza boxes littered the floor, the table, the sofa, and even the rat himself.

The blond guy chuckled, simply shaking his head at the sight with amusement. “Oh boy, looks like Melissa had a hungry episode again. Gees Memp’, don’t go spending all of your money on food. We need to pay *some* bills here.”

Memphis chuckled, casually waving off the concern. “Heh, don’t worries, JD~ I’s got dis all from work. Dey hooked a rat up with da goods, no sweat.”

“I see.” Rachel stepped over and stacked a few of the empty boxes on each other to take out later. Looking at them all, she added, “Lot of large pizzas here for just a simple brunch, lunch, and in-between meal before dinner for you.”

The rat bashfully chuckled, scratching his face. “Heh, yeah, I’s had a gud reason dough! I’s missed National Pizza Day yesterday!”

“There’s a National Pizza Day?” JD asked, casually pushing a pizza box out of the way with his foot as he stepped closer to toon.

“Ya-huh! I’s had ta makes up fors lost ground with alls of dis! Probably gonna makes a super-sized pizza with everydang on it fors dinner too!”

“Okay... but before you do that, could you at least pick up some of these pizza boxes? Rachel and me aren’t going to do this all by ourselves.”

“National Pizza Day... I... I missed National Pizza...” **VWOOOP!** Memphis and JD looked to the right. Rachel was standing there in the open, her eyes wide, her mouth agape. From her long blue hair, out popped two very large, round, furry brown ears.

The two guys exchanged glances before looking to Rachel again. “Umm, Rach?” JD asked nervously, “Are you o-”

“OH CRAP! Yesterday was National **Pizza** Day?! I... I’s feels **hungry~**” **SSSSSSS**. Her thin, petite nose suddenly swelled up and outwards into a large, round, extend, black cartoon nose, a soft, white glossy sheen upon it.

JD sighed, hunching forward. He mumbled, “Oh great.”

Memphis sat up, chuckling, “Looks likes someones cravin’ fors sum pizza too! I’lls calls up Hefty again ands get a bunch of dem order right away~”

DA ENDS~