

# Honey Toasted Party Time: Part 1

By: Firingwall

“You are totally going to love this place,” Carmen told her best friend as she pulled her towards the front doors of the night club, “This is, like, the best club in town.”

It was Friday night and two young women were approaching (well, one was being almost dragged) a new club that had opened about a month or so ago. Carmen was a lovely, tall Latina woman with richly dark hair and lovely, smooth skin. She was dragging her best friend, Callie, to the club. She was a short woman with short-length blonde hair and a fit body, all tucked into a reasonably nice yellow dress.

“How can it be the best club?” Callie grumbled, “The place hasn’t even been opened for two months! Seriously, I think you are overselling the new place like this.”

“No way!” Carmen chuckled, “This place is really amazing. Just give it a chance and you’ll see!”

Callie sighed and stood tall, saying, “OK, I’ll give it a shot... but if this turns out to be like that “stellar” pizzeria you found last year, I’m totally out of here.”

“Gotcha!” Carmen said with a nod, a small smile forming on her lips. She led her up to the front door of the club, where the bouncer was standing. Carmen gave him a polite smile and replied, “Hey Terry. I’m taking my BFF in.”

The darker skin man smiled and said, “Good timing on that! The main event was going to start pretty soon. Better hurry before things get too crazy to join in.” Callie’s head quickly jolted over towards Carmen, but she simply pulled her into the building eagerly.

Once inside, the newcomer managed to get a good look around the place and she... was less than impressed by the sights. It looked like your average dance club, with a small bar on the far side, a big dance floor taking up most of the room, and a DJ booth station overlooking it all. The only thing that really stood out to her was the lack of men. Almost all of the clubgoers and employees were women. It almost felt like the bouncer was the only guy at the place.

“I’m not seeing what’s...” Callie started.

“It’s not the look of the inside that makes it so special,” Carmen immediately snapped, annoyed by her friend’s attitude, “It’s what it offers that makes it so special! You’ll see in just a little bit what I’m...”

“Hey all you crazy, rockin’ dancers and shakers!” the female DJ called out on her microphone, “It’s about that special time where we all get to cut loose!” The entire crowd cheered and hollered happily, Callie noticing the employees suddenly leaving the room.

“This is perfect!” Carmen stated, shaking Callie’s shoulder and urging her to come out onto the dance floor, “This is where things get really good! Let’s get out there.”

“No wait,” Callie responded, “What’s going on? What’s this about cutting loose?”

Carmen smirks and says, “Just watch. You’ll see.”

And with that, the DJ shouted into her microphone as loud as she could, “LET’S GET OUR CRAVE ON!!”

The crowd applauded wildly as she proceeded to slam her fist on a big button on the booth in front of her. A horn blared and everyone cheered, throwing their hands into the air. Callie looked around, confused, when she felt something hit the top of her head.

“What the…” she remarked, another small thing hitting and bouncing off her noggin. She held her hand out and something dropped into it. Looking at it closely, she mumbled, “Wait a minute… is this Honeycomb Cereal?”

Callie looked up and saw pieces of Honeycomb pouring down from the dark ceiling and onto the patrons. Everyone was cheering and some even had their mouths wide open eagerly to try to catch some pieces that were falling on them all. She the only thing she could think, seeing all of this, *what the hell is going on?! What’s going…*

“ME LOVE HONEYCOMB!” cried out the black woman right next to Callie. She gave the eager woman an odd look, but nearly jumped into the air when she got a real good look at her. Her long braids exploded out as her hair grew thick and puffy, stretching into a wild, uncontrollable mess. In only a few seconds, her hair looked like the fur of an extremely puffy cat with how messy and wild it was.

Callie backed away from her and into the shoulder of a redhead. Turning around to apologized, she saw that the woman barely seemed to notice her. “Bring on the toasted honey!” she declared in a cartoonish sort of voice. A large, comically big pink tongue slid out of her mouth and ran across her lips, her mouth turning cartoony pale-ish peach and stretching far to each side. She opened her maw, which was at least five times its original size, and swallowed as much of the falling cereal as possible, declaring, “YUM YUM!”

“What the hell is going on?!” Callie gasped, gripping her friend’s shoulders and shaking her, “Where did you bring me?!”

“To somewhere awesome!” Carmen stated, “It’s super fun to cut loose Craver style! Just look at how much fun everyone is having!” She pointed out various people around them, including an Asian woman whose eyes had bugged out of her head and grew to the size of dinner plates.

“This is insane!” Callie stated horrified, “W-we got to leave!”

“No can do,” Carmen said with a big smirk, “Because... me want HONEYCOMB TOO!” With that, her friend started morphing and changing right before Callie, the friend’s skin turning rubbery-looking and its tan color becoming a more cartoony brown.

Callie backed away from her and stuttered out in horror, “You’re... you’re just like them!”

“Everyone is Craver!” Carmen chuckled, her voice turning distorted and higher-pitched than before, “Craver in all us! We love toasted honey!!” A long, pink tongue slurped out of her mouth, drool being flung around as her tongue whipped from one side of her face to the other. As that happened, her mouth stretched out to the right and left for about a foot or so in length, extending far past the limits of her head.

“EEP!” Callie gasped, “Stop that!”

“Me no stop!” Carmen declared, rubbing her stomach, “Me want honeycomb!!” Her arms started wobbling, looking more rubbery than before and almost seeming boneless with how they bent and moved. Her ring finger merged with her middle one and her fingernails vanished, leaving her some very toony-looking hands.

Carmen looked at her hands, playfully wiggling her thicker, pudgier fingers a bit before looking back at her friend. A big grin crossed her wide lips and she zipped over to Carmen’s side, wrapping her arm around her friend’s shoulders. The fresh scent of Honeycomb seemed to linger off of Carmen’s skin and after that small zip over, her lovely high-heels were replaced with bright yellow sneakers with black laces.

“Callie craver too!” Carmen declared, “Callie want honeycomb too!” Her regular ears vanished and out popped two large, pointed ears on the top of her head, a honeycomb earring dangling from one of them as well. Her lovely black hair started standing on head and turning frizzy and puffy, the luster and shine of it vanishing.

“No I don’t!” Callie stated firmly, pushing away from her friend. Suddenly, her stomach rumbled and she blushed, a sharp hunger pain striking her all of a sudden.

“Yah ya do!” Carmen laughed, her hair now fur growing all around her head like a thick, wild mane and her neck disappearing, “Callie want honeycomb! ME WANT HONEYCOMB!!” With that, her nose shot out about two feet before snapping back to her face, transforming into a black canine snout. Her eyes bugged out of her face as well, growing to the size of dinner plates and looking all over the place.

Her body shot upwards like a window blind, all snapping up into her furry, bushy head. She was now just a big furball with a face, ears, and a set of arms and legs. A full-fledged Honeycomb Craver.

“This is horrible!” Callie exclaimed, looking all around her as more and more of the partiers started turning into full-on Cravers as well. She exclaimed, “I... I got to get out of here!”

With that, she rushed towards the first door she saw, her mind hazy and disoriented by the insanity going on around her. She dipped, dived, and dodged around the numerous Cravers, who all started to blur together as more and more appeared. She reached the door and swung it open, charging through it without even looking what laid ahead of her...

*TO BE CONTINUED...*