

Toon It Up: Sugary Sweet (Preview)

By: Firingwall

“It’s perfect!”

“It’s beautiful!”

“It’s tasty!”

“Iiiiiitttttt’sssss DELISH!” The two ladies declared, their eyes emitting sparkles.

Within a small, mini lab that resided within a young office worker/inventor’s apartment, two toon women were busy. They were hard at work creating the next greatest, delicious treat that would soon become a wild sensation. One of them, a large, white kinkajou with dazzling red hair, was known as Kinka. The other, the owner’s toony side, all fluffy and white, was Emmi the Motivational Wolf.

The kinkajou tossed off her lab coat, all her luscious, wildly curvy body to be shown again. “So stuffy in that,” she sighed, sliding her cartoonishly big hands down her sides, “This toon wasn’t made for being covered up!”

“Ah, but safety first, my big bestie!” Emmi declared, taking off her goggles and replacing them a pair of thick-rimmed glasses, “We gotta do toon science right after all!”

“I suppose. Oh well, at least our creation came out splendidly!” The two of them looked at the table they stood near. In the center of it, a bright, white plate. In the center of that stood a dark chocolate cupcake. It was wrapped in a rainbow liner, coated with ravishing red frosting, which had yellow sprinkles in it.

“Yummy! I could simply just devour it!” Kinka reached for the treat slowly, but Emmi quickly smacked her paw with a loud **SMACK**.

“Easy gurl!” explained the wolf, wagging a finger at her, “It may look perfect, but we don’t know if it IS perfect! It won’t work on people who are already perfect like us!”

“Riiight... mmmm, we need a proper taste tester before we can make more and start selling them!” The two toons rubbed their chins, going “Hmmm” at the same time.

CLICK! DING! Above their heads, a lightbulb appeared, each shining brightly. They grabbed each other’s paws and looked into each other’s eyes excitedly. “I GOT IT!”

“Pretty please?!”

“With lots of sugar on top, hun?”

“...ummm, you want what now?” Ricky asked. The young, Hispanic man stood in the doorway of his apartment, looking at the figures that had suddenly appeared before him that

night. It was the busty, toony duo of Kinka and Emmi, the wolf clutching a metal box that said on the side, “Warning: Super Sugar, Flavor Levels At Maximum.”

“We want you to try this for us!” Kinka declared, pointing at the box, “It’s super delicious and requires someone with delicate, strong, all-knowing taste buds!”

“...and I’m that type of person?” he asked. He didn’t buy that for a second. He knew these two goofy ladies very well. They wanted to try something out on him for fun or some personal reason that benefited them.

“Yes, yes you are!” said Emmi, nudging up close to him and rubbing the box against his chest, “We think you are the perfect candidate for this taste test. Now, let us head inside and we’ll present you with-”

“No.” He flatly answered.

“LE GASP!” The two toon women shouted, exclamation marks appearing above their heads as they jumped back with shocked expressions. “Why oh why sir?!”

“Because you are planning on toonifying me, aren’t you? That thing in there is a one-way ticket to goofball city, isn’t it?”

“First of all, this is one a way ticket to Goofball City!” Kinka huffed, reaching into her cleavage and showing a train ticket for “Goofball City”. She stuck it back in and explained, “And, maybe it will, maybe it won’t! Come on, it’s not like you don’t like being toonified, hun!”

Ricky blushed, looking off to the side. He mumbled, “W-well-well, yeah, b-but, you know. I kind of want to get some sleep and not be up all night being some super hyper toon girl.”

The wolf and kinkajou looked at each other and shrugged. “Oh, if that’s the case, good night!” Emmi spoke, walking away, “Get some rest!”

“Wait, really?” Ricky asked.

“Oh yeah! Beauty sleep is always good! Take care!” Kinka stated, waving politely and leaving with her bestie.

The two toon girls disappeared around a corner, leaving Ricky by himself in the doorway of his apartment. He looked at the corner and shrugged, mumbling, “Huh... guess it is that easy. Probably should remember to do that next time.”

“Good mornin’, hun!”

“Care for a sugary treat to start off your day and help your two favorite gals out with their project?”

“...of course this happened.” The next morning after a good night's sleep, Ricky wandered into his kitchen to round up some breakfast. Sitting at the counter were both Kinka and Emmi, both having big grins and clutching the metal box from last night. He wanted to ask how they got in, but he then remembered “toons” and decided to not question it.

“You two aren’t going to leave until I try that, right?” he asked.

“Well, we checked your schedule; hope you don’t mind us hacking your social media feeds and phone!” Emmi giggled, “We know you have absolutely no plans or anything going on today, so it’s perfectly fine to have a treat!”

“Yeah!” Kinka declared, spinning in her chair, “Come on, you know you want to try it!”

Ricky frowned, rubbing his face. *Definitely not going to stop... but... I do... I do kind of want to try out what they have. They always do make delicious food.*

He sighed, saying, “Alright, alright. I give. Let’s try out what you have.” The two toons cheered, confetti blasting out behind them and party horns blaring.