My name is Toni Wanchester, that’s my full name and I’m sticking to it. I’d tell you more, but I don’t want to bore you with the details. I won’t even tell you where I live or where I’m writing this. Just know it could be anywhere else - anywhere either in your neighborhood or the next over. So long as you don’t go out late at night, we might not even meet. There isn’t a single white hair you’ll find of me no matter how hard you look. I would know, because I’ve already looked for it myself. I might even be doing it right now.

Alright that’s actually a lie, I’m just with my friend now that the sun finally set. It’s the peak of Autumn where everything is cold enough to want to huddle together while also being warm enough to want to go outside. Not that it matters much since me and my friend Rho are sitting by a campfire in the woods of course. We could smell the smoke rising into the sky, yet neither of us chose to get any closer if we weren’t even shuddering in the first place. We wanted this, so we gotta stick by no matter what.

Of course it helps that we’re covered head to toe in enough fur to keep us warm. The two of us are animals, and not figuratively speaking either. I’m a skunk and she’s a red canary respectively. We’re each a couple of shorties which I don’t mind, really. Only problem is that when people see us walking around the mall, they usually tend to stare at our butts whenever we pass by. That’s the curse that me and her kinda have, our butts are huge. Rho’s is smaller with a bell-shaped curve starting at her hips while mines waaaay wider and bounces more. Still, she knows how to hide it well behind her jeans so she’s got that over me whenever we hang out.

Not that it matters much considering we’re both sitting on the ground leaving craters in the earth completely naked. We *are* animals to be fair, though we usually don’t decide to say screw it and strip unless we have the place to ourselves. Sometimes though, I think it’s just because we like to look at our butts whenever we can. I turned to Rho who kept wobbling her hips on the ground humming to herself. She is sorta pretty, in a new age chic girl way. Her hair is bright pink and wavy and she has huge golden eyes with a yellow beak to match. Whenever she smiles, my chest gets really tighten. It makes her way more innocent which fits since she doesn’t really think of dirty stuff that often. At least, not unless you shove it in her face.

I’m… cute myself I guess. Unlike other skunks, I’m completely pink which is pretty rare, but I don’t usually pay attention to color that much. I think I’m no different than anyone else even if I’ve got freckles on my face or dotted across my butt. They’re all over my cheeks with a big heart print in the middle. My other friend Elaine says it’s to ‘attract mates’, though I don’t really care to find a girlfriend or really anyone else yet. Sitting next to strangers for too long can be too much. It’s better with somebody I know since then we can just stare off into space not saying a word however long we want. I guess you could say some people drain me and other ones don’t. Pretty dumb I know, but it doesn’t matter to me.

“Shoot, I wish I brought snacks.” Rho grumbled beside me. “Haven’t eaten all day.”

“Me neither…” I grumbled before nudging Rho in the arm, smirking at her. “I can scamper back home and see if I have some marshmallows, crackers, and chocolate if you want.”

“You know I can’t eat anything big like a s’more, Toni!” she blurted. “I told you this before.”

“Hehehe! Oh, did ya?” I teased.

“Yes!”

I recoiled back and snickered to myself. Obviously, I knew she couldn’t eat anything too solid or larger than her beak, but I also didn’t have any seeds either. Maybe I could have crunched up some crackers and seen if she could eat that way, but it didn’t matter. I already flipped the lid, going any further would be a mistake.

“Alright, alright!” I said. “I can, uh, go find some acorns around here if you want.”

“Heeengh, I don’t want to risk bothering the squirrels again.” Rho whined. “Don’t you remember what happened last time with PJ and Tammi?”

“You mean Tammi was about to fry our bacon before we got out?” I asked her.

Rho didn’t say anything for a couple seconds and gave me a blank stare. Normally, she did that whenever she struggled to say something, but I could tell her gears were moving - her brow pinched together - so she probably had some good comeback waiting for me.

“W-we’re not pigs, Toni.” she mumbled to herself. I blew air from my nostrils and shook my head. Saying anything back wouldn’t have been worth it, that’s just the kind of girl Rho was.

So there we were, two dorks with huge butts outside on a chilly night. Me and Rho and nobody else in the world. It’s like we had the entire forest to ourselves, down to the last bronzed leaf that fell on my head. Looking back, it felt like an eternity except it only happened just last night. I remembered the thing I was afraid of the most being paying my bills. The monsters on TV or in video games weren’t nearly as bloodthirsty as an IRS guy, and were way less pursuant. To me, life couldn’t get any less horrifying than that.

One minute later, and it wouldn’t change much for me but maybe it did a bit more for Rho.

It started small, with me glancing off beyond the trees back to the closest spot not blocked off by something else. The way back to where we lived lay hidden behind a dirt trail that was covered in leaves and sticks. I turned my head to the side where Rho sat and stopped at a big pile of junk where our path could usually be found. My eyes widened gradually as it began to shake, with junk falling off in every direction. I knew better though, so I kept my mouth shut and looked at Rho’s butt before she could catch on.

“This sucks.” she muttered under her breath.

Still focusing on her ass, I kept my head turned to her and furrowed my brow. “Well, we don’t have to stay outside.” I confided in her. “We can just head in now if you want.”

“No, it’s not that.” she groaned. “It’s just, uh… have you ever noticed how big our butts are? Like, look at *my* butt. It is so big and yet, other people are larger than mine.”

Rho moved her hips my way and gestured her hands towards her ass, now caked in specks of dirt. I shook my head a bit before taking a quick breath. Booty envy. I should have suspected.

“You know not all butts are made equal, right?” I chirped before grinding my fat ass in the ground. “There are lots of butts bigger than mine, hell Elaine and Isla out-ass us easily. And I couldn’t ask for a better butt buddy than you.”

Within a second, Rho started chuckling, her eyes closed shut and her body shaking. I ran my fingers on the ground before a burst of laughter escaped her beak, ringing throughout the forest before she fell on her back.

“Ahahahaha! Haahahaha!” she cackled. “O-outass! Ahahahaha! Hehehehehe!”

She kept laughing before tears came down her cheeks, where she finally came to a close. I shook my head as she pulled herself up, wiping her face with a hand as dirty as our asses then turning to me in an instant.

“You don’t have to make jokes all the time to cheer me up, you know.” she confided while still giggling.

“And you don’t have to worry about your butt so much.” I stated. “Do you think I was joking when I said I couldn’t think of a better butt around than yours?”

“What about Elaine?” Rho pouted.

“Hers is huge no doubt,” I admitted with a blush, “but hers isn’t as red as yours. In fact, from now on, I’m calling your butt the big red butt-on!”

I snapped my fingers as Rho shook her head. She smiled, though she definitely didn’t laugh.

“Alright, now I know you’re teasing me.” she said.

“Nah, that’s more Elaine’s thing.” I chirped.

I shrugged my shoulders before the leaf pile next to us started to vibrate violently, as if on cue. Me and Rho immediately turned towards it, tensing up from where we were. I could see her eyes widening as she scooted away carefully before an explosion of leaves flew up from the sky like a fireball straight from the ground and scattered throughout the campgrounds wherever it pleased.

She screamed so loud that I inspected the whole area in one turn, hoping nobody heard her. Before us stood a massive alpaca; thighs larger than our torsos with a long head of black hair with sticks poking out. The ground beneath us shook after each step they took. It wouldn’t be until they leaned their face close to the flames that me and Rho could see them snickering at us through their dark lips. And their eyes, my God, her eyes! They glowed like coals with her so close to the fire, like the devil himself came to capture us. Except I remained steady where I laid knowing damn well it wasn’t Satan. Last I remembered, he wasn’t a girl and his ass certainly wasn’t huge enough to smother us as they turned on their heel shaking their massive butt at Rho.

“Alright,” grumbled the alpaca in a gravelly tone, “give me a big kiss on the ass and nobody gets hurt.”

Rho shivered, her breath hitching faster than I could remember. I didn’t blame her. Elaine always set up these tricks whenever Halloween came around. So with Rho still shaking and me wetting my lips, I got off my ass strolling towards Elaine’s with a hum to my tune.

“Hi, Elaine.” I said before pressing my mouth on her ass.

“Mmmrngh!” Elaine grunted. “H-hey Toni.” A few seconds went by before I broke the kiss and left Elaine mewling when I let go. She really was the woman of the hour whenever she arrived. Out of all my friends, she must have been the biggest, easily being more than six feet tall with hips wider than her shoulders. Me and Rho go up to her hips at best, but tonight Elaine’s legs wobbled under her own weight. She strutted towards where I sat before laying down on her stomach and raising her ass cheeks in the air, poking her tongue out as if she wanted me to sit on her.

Within less than a second, I nodded along before walking up to Elaine’s butt, hoisting my arms over her left cheek, then pulling forward until I laid on top of her. I glanced down at her and smiled. She grinned right back and blew a raspberry while shaking her butt slow enough so that I didn’t fall enough. Afterwards, we looked at Rho who kept turning her head around like she expected more monsters to appear. Me and Elaine just shook our heads before she snapped her fingers, thereby snapping Rho’s attention back to us.

“I didn’t bring anyone with me by the way,” Elaine snorted, “Isla said she didn’t want to get involved.”

“Well now you tell me!” Rho groaned as threw her hand in the air. Elaine smirked before she glanced at me and wiggled her big butt again, sending ripples across my stomach.

“Yes, I’m telling you that now!” Elaine retorted. “So, how are my two favorite booty buddies tonight? You telling each other some spooky stories?”

“Actually, me and Rho were gonna get something to eat,” I said as I patted Elaine’s ass with one paw, “but I suppose your butt’s gonna have to do.”

The waves that went across her cheeks couldn’t have done me any justice. It could *move* at the slightest impulse, with little to no muscles within in favor of pure fat. Her fur itself was softer than any pillow I had at home, squishing wherever I pushed it while also pulling me in the longer I nuzzled against her. Suddenly, I remembered why I asked to sleep on Elaine whenever we slept together. That thick skin really does shine through after some time.

Sleeping together however would have to wait. Without any warning, Elaine scooped a handful of grass in paw and scoffed at me. The fire in her eyes glistened as she clutched her fist. I tensed back on her ass before she flashed a devilish smile at Rho, who craned herself away pinching her brow rather than freezing. She endured most of Elaine’s pranks alone than I did, she must have been ready for anything.

“Well, aaaaaalrighty then ya goobers! Guess I gotta be the one to share.” Elaine boasted. “Now let me ask you this Rho, have you ever heard of what happened to the fennec fox who tried to help her friend on a night… just… like… this?”

Hearing her tone shift and deepen had me curling my toes. Already I knew what story Elaine planned, but the look on Rho’s face was priceless. Maybe the moonlight might have been screwing with me, or maybe I saw a vein on her forehead the longer she kept thinking. Either way, I could tell the tail feathers on her ass were shaking, and that was more than enough for me.

“Uhhhh, no.” she flatly stated before folding her arms.

“Well, forget it, I’m telling you anyway.” Elaine retorted. With the fire blistering in her face and her arms raised up, Elaine tossed the specks into the flames sending a puff of smoke into the sky! The three of us watched it fizzle away before I stretched my arms tight around Elaine’s rump while Rho wrapped hers by her legs.

“Now pay attention, you two! Butts can be the most dangerous thing of all, haven't you heard of what happened to the two monkey girls who tried jumping off a cliff?”

“Shhhhhould we?” Rho questioned nervously.

“Yes!” Elaine proclaimed. “It all started one autumn night much like this, where two monkeys climbed a mountain. One of their butts was bigger than a watermelon, the other smaller than the palm of their hand. They wanted to see how far they could jump.”

I couldn’t help scoffing while Elaine craned her head out at us, staring me and Rho down. “So what happened to them?”

“Well,” Elaine writhed her hands together in a deep, devious tone, “the first monkey landed just fine on her ass without any injuries whatsoever.”

“A-and what happened to the other monkey?” Rho asked.

“Oh, she fell on her face, breaking every bone in her body.” Elaine answered. “...and never would we hear from her again.”

Elaine wiggled her fingers in front of the campfire, then clamped them together while glaring at me and Rho with an enormous smile. We stared back at her slack-jawed, not sure how to speak or even process what she finished telling us. The gleam in her eyes told us more than enough though. To my surprise, it wouldn’t be until Rho spoke that the silence was broken, but not for the reasons I might have thought.

“Wait, so she died?” Rho asked. Her voice strained, as if she were genuinely afraid. She furrowed her beak, and at that moment I started giggling to myself, with Elaine rolling her eyes.

“No doofus,” she answered, “she just got knocked unconscious.”

“But you said we never heard from her again!” Rho reiterated.

“We never heard from the first girl again!” Elaine clarified, gesturing her arms at her. “The other one just needs a shower.”

“Pfft, bet that’s not all.” I whispered. Elaine’s head whipped towards me and at that moment I remembered I was still sitting on her ass. She pouted her lip, then pursed it out while I glanced at the empty space between her and Rho, scooting one leg off of her cheeks.

Looking back, I knew trying anything would have been a disaster no matter what. I could have fallen from her by accident and nothing could have saved me. I didn’t mind though. If it meant getting a word in just once at the start, I could take it head-on.

“You think you know a better story, Toni?” Elaine questioned. Her cheeks tightened beneath me. Every sin I ever committed played out in my head all at once, all on loop.

“Uhh, not sure what you’re talking about!” I sputtered. “I just read stories and that’s it. Writing’s never been my specialty or anything.”

“Then let me ask you this, fool.” Elaine playfully growled. “If you think that story stunk, then have you heard the tale of… the fat ass that makes roadkill?!”

My mouth opened up partially, ready to tell Elaine not to make fun of those less evolved than us (could never understand why there are geckos who walk and talk while others were smaller than our feet) until my world got pulled away from me in an instant. I fell on my back, with two plush, white hills converging onto me and soon enough squeezing around my head. Pinching the tops of the cheeks only had them strengthen their grip on me before my arms collapsed. I couldn’t hear anything other than Elaine laughing at me while she smacked her own fat ass, blowing a raspberry from above.

So there I laid below Elaine’s massive butt, her own fat oozing over my head while my cheeks brightened. I didn’t bother squirming so much as nuzzled against her as she continued rattling her hands on her hips, sending waves running beside me. My toes curled on impact before I started giggling. Brushing up on my fur, it tickled way more than I would have liked to admit, so I rubbed my head wherever her ass jiggled. It seemed more important than questioning her silly story anyway.

I mean, it’s the least you can do when you’re spending time with friends.