

Toon It Up: Memory Enhancement

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Patron Story Done for Danuki

Ellie flipped through a few more pages in her textbook, before looking back at her notes. The longer she stared, the more the words blurred together.

She read a page (maybe twice. Time was questionable) and consulted her notes. She wiped her forehead, the frown on her face getting bigger. She read the same lines twice (maybe three times) and then looked at her laptop, scrolling down the webpage she had open.

Uuuugh, she internally groaned, trying to absorb the legal text and legislation listed. She must've done this four times in the past thirty minutes at least.

She slammed the law book close and leaned back on her chair, hands at her sides. She managed to move one of them to her face, sliding it down her mug.

There was only one thought on her mind. *God, why the hell didn't I study sooner?*

Ellie Warner was your regular college girl. Just the regular college girl whose parents contributed quite a bit to the school, who could afford tuition several times over, and who preferred the social experience (usually parties) more than the studying required by her classes. Just a regular college girl in her mind.

And now she had fallen behind a bit more than she wanted.

Stupid exam. She glanced at the time on her laptop. Seven more hours until showtime. *Well, I'm pretty much screwed.*

Ellie couldn't just give up though. Her parents might have a thing to say about her tuition funds otherwise. *Gotta think, gotta think. Gotta do something...*

She rubbed her face harder, her skin hot and red.

And then, it clicked. She looked to her top desk drawer and yanked it open. A bottle rolled right to the front, the liquid sloshing inside.

Such an odd glass bottle, tinted pink and shaped like a circular inkwell. The liquid inside was pinker than the bottle itself, almost like Pepto Bismol. However, it was so much thicker and denser-looking with how it moved.

Despite that, Ellie pulled it out casually and held it tight. *Great, already have to break this open. So much for saving it 'til the finals.*

“Now, I promise ya, this will improve memory and increase your general knowledge of all the important things!” The pink dog flashed a thumbs up, casually spinning the bottle on her other big thumb.

Ellie looked at the curious item and then at the toon saleswoman, who sported the proudest of smiles. The human asked, “So, this is the ultimate test enhancer then, right?”

“Hmm?”

“With this, I should be able to study quickly and know just about everything I need to pass any exam in my way!”

The dog scratched her chin, stopping the bottle spin. “Hmmm, I suppose it could do something like that depending on the-”

“I’ll buy it! Easy A’s, here I come!”

“Happy to sell!” The dog chimed, her tail wagging away.

Easy A, here I come! Ellie popped the cork off her drink. A strong odor instantly struck her nose, which drank it all in. The liquid had the scent of ink...

...But also the pleasantness of a raspberry smoothie. The two odors were an odd combination to be sure, but the fact that it wasn’t gag-inducing instantly was good enough for her. Never could be too sure about these things.

With the first fear dealt with, she tackled her next worry: taste. She brought it to her lips and gave the bottle a small sip. Instantly, the taste took her back. It was so strange, a combination of all her descriptions so far with Pepto-Bismol, ink, and raspberry smoothie. It was so bizarre, especially with the thickness of the substance.

Yet, she did not pull away.

What started as a sip grew bigger. Ellie started drinking and then chugging. The taste was definitely weird, but she couldn’t get enough of it. She had to drink and drink and drink.

Gulp. Gulp. Gulp.

GUUURGLE! Her stomach rumbled gently, her shirt vibrating. A second later, fat began to build. Flat and tone grew ever so chubby to flabby and then a muffin top, dipping over her waistband. Her shirt raised up, showing her stomach.

And some odd pinkness. Just random, small, shiny blotches of pink across her ever-increasing tummy.

Elli breathed, slamming the empty container on the desk. Her breaths were heavy, her face red again. *What the heck? I couldn't stop! That was so embarrassing. Thank god no one's around to see me chugging like some dumb frat bro.*

She rubbed her face again, pink splotches appearing on the back of her hand. *Okay, okay, just relax. It's over. Now we just wait. Soon, I'll be smarter and... and...*

“Ah... Ahhhh... AHHH... ACHOOOOOOOONNNNNNNNK!”

Her nose blew... and stretched! The entire front of her snoot flared and shifted into a flat shape with nostrils pointed out. Her nose then stretched and stretched and stretched for two feet. Its skin tone instantly turned bubblegum pink at the base, rocketing down her long trunk to the very end.

When it was all done, her new elephant trunk blared and fell limp. It fell and smacked against her stomach, which bounced it right back. Her tummy swelled again, growing ever wider and rounder. Even her hips and rear did the same as well.

Ellie's gaze narrowed, catching the enlarged snoot out of the corner of her eyes. *What the... She reached and grabbed hold of it, lifting it for a closer look. No... no way! What... what is-*

SWWWWWWSSSSSSSSSH! Her hands jiggled and ballooned as they held her nose. Tripling in size, a thick, white goeey substance appeared around them, forming plush gloves. Her poor pinkies were sucked into her ring fingers, making for four chubby digits per hand.

RIIP! Meanwhile, her shoes burst into pieces a second after. Looking down, her feet had rapidly expanded and swelled uncontrollably into dense, circular trunk feet. Well, not just trunk feet, but big, clomping elephant ones.

Tha-thump! Tha-thump! Ellie quivered as her heart beat like a drum... quite literally with that audible noise it was making. *This is really... I gotta look!*

She slowly got to her big feet, swaying a bit as she tried to keep her balance. Stumbling to the right, she clomped her way towards her big mirror. The room rattled with each thundering step.

Her dullish red hair bounced with them, its volume increasing. Her locks thickened right up, more sprouting in between each follicle. Growing so dense, it was as if her hair was one cartoony blob that moved like hair. The color even shifted, turning strawberry pink while a few locks broke away, forming bouncy ringlets on the side of her face.

She stepped before her mirror, a fattening, warping figure similar to her own reflecting back. Ellie fidgeted, running a gloved hand through the ink blob that appeared to be her hair. *Well... what...what was I really expecting buying from a toon anyways?*

Pffffffffffffff. The sound of a deflating balloon rang out as her form-fitting clothing... grew baggier oddly. They grew several sizes too big for her, her legs clamping together to hold up her shorts in case they fall off. Her stylish top even turned to a wrinkly, blue t-shirt, the logo reading, "I <3 Peanuts" now.

Seriously? She huffed, stretching her shirt to better read the saying, *I don't even like... don't like... like... I love peanuts.* She frowned. The words weren't even properly coming out in her head now. It made her so-

FWOMP! Her ears wiggled and exploded like Dumbo's did, nearly as big and far pinker. Her body also bounced into the air, her legs and torso stretching to hit the ground again and pushing her up and over six feet tall.

Before Ellie even had time to react to that, a big **FWWWWOOOOOOMP** bellowed. Everything below the top of her belly button vibrated like a stretched-out rubber band, her top half remaining perfectly still. The bottom began to grow and grow and grow and grow.

Her bottom half stretched out into a bulbous, cartoon shape. Her hips, stomach, and rear widened into a perfectly cartoony circle. Her legs pushed out to the sides of her roundish bottom half, her thighs going extra thick as well. She soon had the perfect pear toon figure.

Her arms and legs swelled as well as fat flooded her limbs. Yet, despite that, Ellie did not react. She merely looked at her new proportions, then at her limbs, and then back at her head with her enlarged ears and long nose. She looked, took it all in...

...and a lightbulb appeared above her head. *Wait a sec!* She stroked her chin, the sound of an old-school movie projector playing.

“Now, I promise ya, this will improve memory and increase your general knowledge of all the important things!”

“Ah-HA!” Ellie smacked her hands together. “Elephants are supposed to be smart and have good memories, riiiiight?”

“Makes sense to me!” Her reflection spoke, nodding and stroking her chin as well.

“Then if we consider toon logic and how things are going...”

“We should, like, totally have a good memory and mind now, riiiiight?”

“Yes me!” Ellie grinned. “That’s why we’re getting all toony and elephanty! Like, it makes totes sense when you think about this as a toon!”

She felt so smart, so gosh darn clever! It had to make total sense in a cartoon way! Figuring out the trick for all of this just made her giggle. “Hehehehahahahhyuck hyuk SNORT!”

She hit her chest and shook her head, quickly adjusting her trunk. *Just because I’m a toon doesn’t mean my dignity is gone.*

Ba-FFFFRRRRRRRRRT! A loud blast ripped out of her bottom, her cheeks turning bright red at the sound.

BA-BOOM! Her rear blew out, even further away from her already jutting out the bottom. It swelled into such a wide, chubby butt that it was visible from just a look over her shoulders.

...well, guess there’s a lot of junk in the first trunk now! She snickered uncontrollably again as she wiggled her bottom, a long, pink elephant tail popping out above her stretchy shorts.

She shook her head again and returned her eyes to the front. Taking another good look at herself, pink splotches were starting to appear everywhere. Any spots with her tannish, occasionally blemished skin was soon gone, taken over by shiny, pristine pink.

Looking at her arms and pulling a little on their pink layer, finding her skin elastic as a rubber band, Ellie felt a sense of peace. *Welllllllll, it's not like this is THAT bad of a look, riiight? Pink is cute... and cute and silly~. Those were nice!*

Indeed, cute and silly were nice. What also was nice? Peanuts.

The nutty snack was starting to invade her mind. Delicious peanuts of all sizes, preferably large, were dotting her brain. "Mmmmmmm~." She licked her chops, tusks popping out of her mouth as she did.

GUUUUUURGLE! BOOOOF! Her head wobbled and swelled, growing larger to better fit her wide form. Pink completely overwhelmed her skin, her irises even turning a super vibrant shade of the girly tone.

One look at her reflection now and Ellie felt something new. Completion, fulfillment, satisfaction. The large lady before her was reborn, changed. The sight was wonderful.

She quivered and leaned back, her trunk shooting into the air. It let out a triumphant **TOOT!** She was perfect!

More importantly, she was ready. She grinned. *HA! Ella Elephant is ready for anything now! Let's see that stupid law test stop this beast now! Easy A time~*

With that, she turned and strolled on over to her desk. Her chair squeaked with pain as her wide butt sat upon it, but it didn't matter. She had some books to read and websites to scan. Time for a lot of studying and absorption.

BAM! *And done~.* The textbook was closed with a lot more gusto than usual. Ella Elephant felt ready.

She laughed and tooted, leaning back on her dying chair, resting her chubby arms behind her head. *Awww yeah! That exam is as good as beaten! Forget regular studyin' and whatever! Toon elephant power is good enough!*

She chuckled again, tapping her head. All that information was stored in her mind. She would never forget what she learned at all now. That exam would be a piece of peanut-cloaked cake! Heck, probably the rest of the semester was as good as done given that she finished reading all the books.

“Everything is totes simple! Like, I know everything! Loving v. Virginia is all about-”

You can make thirty-five thousand peanut and jelly sandwiches with one acre of peanuts~!

“...umm... well, there’s always the ruling and fallout regarding Schenck v. the United States, where the rules regarding-”

Six cities in America are named Peanut, two of which are located in Pennsylvania!

“Stupid brain!” **BAP!** She smacked her head. “I’m totes not hungry! Gotta think court stuffy stuff! Ummmm.... OH! Griswold v. Connecticut! That’s about married couples and their-

Elephants can hear things through their feet!

...What the heckle?! Ellie’s eyes nearly bugged out of her head. Her brain... why were there only peanuts and elephants in it?! What about all of those court cases, legal rulings, and histories surrounding them? Why wasn’t it coming up?!

“I’m an elephant! Elephants are totes supposed to be smart and remember everything!”

Elephants use dirt as sunscreen!

“GAH!” **Bap-bap-bap-bap-bap!** Ella looked at her clock. Her test was in an hour! How was she supposed to pass it now?! This was supposed to be an easy A for her! Why-

GUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!

The average person eats about three PB&Js a month and nearly three thousand in an entire lifetime!

Ella rubbed her belly. *Oooooooh, sooooo hungry!* This memory and testing crisis was going to have to wait a moment. This elephant needed tons of peanuts in her belly STAT.

THE END?