

Halloween Prompt Compilation Vol. 1

Halloween Prompt 1

Prompt: The spirit of a trailer park slob possesses an attractive cheerleader on a date at a very expensive restaurant.

Being dead sucked. Cheryl couldn't eat any of the food she used to gorge on in the comfort of her trailer. She didn't care that it was her appetite that killed. Half the reason she was a ghost was because she felt like she still hadn't eaten enough in life, despite weighing over 800 pounds at the time of her death. Unable to eat anything herself, she found solace in wandering the town and haunting the local eateries. Her target for the night was an expensive buffet that she had been kicked out of after she took the term "all you can eat" too literally. Sitting at a booth, with a plate small enough to make Cheryl cry, was a blonde woman as skinny as a twig staring intently at a muscle head man. She was so small, Cheryl figured a few extra pounds wouldn't hurt.

The blonde shivered, as if something unnatural had entered her body. She suddenly stood up and walked over to the buffet line, piling on as much food as she could in one trip. Sitting back down she began stuffing her face, much to her date's bewilderment. When the first plate was done she went back for more, not stopping until she had tried at least five of everything the restaurant had to offer. Finally feeling full, she patted her overstuffed, spherical belly, letting out a loud burp in content.

The woman shivered again, as Cheryl left in search of more food. It took a minute for her to register the sight of her fat belly pressing against the table and the angry wait staff staring at her. She tried to stand up, only to fall over on her belly and release some of her meal in the form

of a rancid fart. Tears down her face the woman waddled out of the restaurant, another victim of the slob specter.

Halloween Prompt 2

Prompt: A girl decides to wear a fat suit for Halloween.

Her friend had called her out of nowhere for a night of trick or treating. It wasn't exactly something she expected considering the two of them were in their twenties. Nonetheless, Jennifer rushed her way to a back alley costume shop to buy whatever they had left in stock. Unfortunately for her, that meant she'd be spending the night in a suit that gave her the appearance of a chunky, 400-pound woman.

With a little help from her friend, she squeezed into the suit, zipped it up, and headed out. She was surprised at how much candy she was getting, considering her age. Occasionally, she'd have someone stare at her and she'd have to explain that it was just a costume. Out of frustration from her unlucky costume choice and strong sweet cravings, she ended up emptying her bag faster than she could fill it.

By the time the night was done, Jennifer plopped down on her bed exhausted. Lugging around all of that extra weight was a workout, she felt so sweaty and out breath. Tired of looking like a land whale, she reached for the zipper on the back of her suit, only to find chubby back fat. Confused, she squeezed the suit's protruding belly, shocked to discover that she actually felt something. Realizing her unfortunate fate, she breathed a heavy sigh, planted her wide ass on the bed, and shoveled a handful of candy into her mouth.

Halloween Prompt 3

Prompt: Obese opera singers fight for the affection of a Phantom.

The show had been sold out for weeks, with people coming far and wide to see the show. Sarah and Claire were considered the greatest duo of opera singers in the world. Using their large bodies, the two produced voices that would entertain audiences everywhere. This was their final spot on their world tour, and to them it was the most important one. Rumors had gone around that the opera house was inhabited by a handsome phantom, who was entranced by women's voices, no matter what they looked like. While Sarah and Claire's success came from their weight, it also hindered their chances of finding boyfriends. Tonight was the night they changed that.

The two ladies strolled out onto the stage, Sarah in a deep blue dress with her black hair in a neat bun and Claire with flowing blonde hair, and a crimson dress that matched Sarah's. They both roughly weighed 350 pounds, with thick fat covering their bodies, pushing down on their chests to provide them with their powerful vocals. As the spotlight shined on Claire and Sarah, the orchestra began to play, and the two women started to sing.

Usually, the two sang in unison to complement each other. However, with a possible boyfriend on the line, their teamwork was replaced with each of them trying to outdo each other. Their voices continued to rise, their eyes shooting dirty looks at one another as the crowd looked on awestruck by their powerful voices. As the two singers' voices reached their peak the stage lights above shattered and something fell onto the stage. It was a man in a black cloak, with a white mask covering half of his face. The two women stopped their contest and rushed over to the phantom, noticing a chunk of glass embedded in his chest. Taking the hint, a stage hand

closed the curtains as fast as he could, just in time to hide Claire and Sarah trying to give the phantom CPR.

Halloween Prompt 4

Prompt: Hungry possessed friend. Lots of candy going around.

Meiko's Halloween plans had gone awry the moment she opened up the book. It had been an old thing found in the back of a book store with indecipherable language written on the cover. Out of curiosity, she bought the book, planning to spend a quiet evening reading at home. However, when she opened up the book to a random page, something jumped out of the book and took over her body. She struggled to fight off the demonic presence, but she couldn't resist it. Slamming open the front door, Meiko helplessly watched as her body went out in search of something to eat.

Most of the houses she visited gave her strange looks, understandable considering she was a 26-year-old woman in her pajamas, holding out her hands begging for candy. She got a few handfuls from houses, people wanting to get her off their porches as quickly as possible. Every so often, she'd pass a bowl that had been left out unattended, supplying her with a feast of candy without anyone to stop her. After two hours of running through neighborhood blocks, she was sporting a round gut, still somehow hungry after eating so many sweets.

The demon brought her to another home and forced her to knock on the door. A guy she knew from her college days answered the door, eyes wide in surprise and with a bowl of sweets larger than Meiko's gut. Meiko wanted to yell out for help, afraid of what would happen if this demon continued with its candy binge. Instead, she held out her hands and opened up her mouth to say, "Trick or treat!"

Halloween Prompt 5

Prompt: A greedy naga goes trick or treating.

Salie loved Halloween, for one reason. It was the only time out of the year she could slither out of the deep forest and spend time with humans. Born with a long, emerald green snake tail for her lower half, she had to hide herself away, fearing what would happen should any human discover her. Since her diet consisted of whatever she could find in the forest, her body was as thin as a twig, with her belly always grumbling for more food. Donning a set of leaf woven clothes, Salie entered the local neighborhood to eat her fill.

Every house she went to, the occupants would mistake her condition for an elaborate costume and unload a generous amount of their candy to the hungry naga. As soon as the door would close, Salie would devour the sweets, her forked tongue sensitive to the sugary taste. Salie made her rounds through the neighborhood, collecting a horde of candy, while she observed and interacted with kids and adults, getting a taste of both new treats and what it would be like to be normal. Salie didn't leave until the last porch light went out, when everyone had gone to bed and she had had her fill.

Salie dragged her belly back to the forest, her serpent digestive system taking a while to digest the large amount of food she had eaten. Entering the cave, Salie dropped her bags of spare candy on the floor and leaned up against the wall to rub her bulbous belly. Pressing down on her belly, a belch forced its way out of her mouth, Salie letting out a slight giggle. Salie could see the sun rising outside of her cave, signaling the end of Halloween's Eve. Closing her eyes and rubbing her belly, Salie drifted off to sleep, dreaming of a normal life, filled with as many tasty treats as she could want.

Halloween Prompt 6

Prompt: An actual witch crashes a costume party and puts a spell on the snack bar.

Among the drunken people mingling around the crowded house, sat a lone woman, her skin a bright green and wearing a black robe and pointed hat. Everyone that passed her complimented on her costume and asked if she wanted to chat or dance. The witchy woman would decline, saying she was making her own entertainment.

In the pocket of her robe, her hand twisted into strange formations, as she whispered strange words under her breath. She directed a large amount of magical power towards the snack bar, enchanting the various food being devoured by the guests. In a matter of seconds, she began to see results, jumpsuits becoming tighter with round guts, corsets being split apart by engorging breasts, and pants and skirts alike being torn asunder by expanding rears.

At the stroke of midnight, the witch finally decided she had enough fun and pushed through the walking fat balls, pinching any exposed flesh she could as she departed. Still under her spell, the people didn't notice their extra weight, a combination of booze and her own spell, making them oblivious to anything that wasn't partying or grabbing more cursed food from the table. Stepping out into the front yard, the witch had to carefully step around an extremely bloated, passed out superman, his man boobs out-sizing most of the women inside. With a pleased sigh, the witch gave his belly a slap before returning to the forest, looking forward to her next Halloween outing.

Halloween Prompt 7

Prompt: A cheerleader suffers from the curse of the werewolf.

On the top of an isolated hill, with his car overlooking the town, Chet Anderson, star football player, had finally gotten his wish. In the passenger seat, still wearing her pink cheerleader uniform from the game, was Annabelle, her lithe body, a perfect fit for the tight top and short skirt. It had taken weeks to finally get her to join him on one of his infamous drives and winning the big game had finally sealed the deal.

Putting his arm around Annabelle, Chet leaned in his face getting ever closer to her perfect lips. Annabelle looked at Chet with lust in her eyes, in love with his fit body and handsome face. However, inches away from the kiss, Annabelle's eyes went wide as she pushed Chet back into his seat.

"What was that for," Chet said, fixing his jacket.

"I had no idea it was tonight," Annabelle said, panicking as she looked out into the moonlit sky. "I have to go."

"Go? We just got here."

Like a trapped animal, Annabelle fumbled with the door handle until she fell out of the car. Scampering to her feet, Annabelle ran into the woods, with Chet following close behind. Through thickets and bushes, Chet pursued her, until they came to an open grass field surrounded by trees. Annabelle knelt down in the center of the field, her hands clinging to her head, as her body began to tremble.

Chet reached out to try and help her, only to step back as he noticed her fingers fusing into hoof-like digits and two floppy pink ears, sprouted from her head. The cute pink uniform, was ripped and torn as Annabelle's body fattened up, her chunky rear destroying her skirt to make way for a curly tail. Rolls of fat burst apart the bottom of her top, with her grossly fattening breasts finishing off the garment. Standing amidst her ruined clothes, Annabelle looked at Chet, her flat snout and three chins greeting him with a horrifying stare. Standing up on her cloven feet, Annabelle hoisted her jiggling body up as she raised her head to the sky, squealing loud enough to drown out Chet's scream of terror.

Halloween Prompt 8

Prompt: A woman puts on a monster mask but it gets stuck to her face and transforms her whole body.

Sifting through the layers of dust and cobwebs, Janie found an ancient chest among the junk of her uncle's shed. Multiple times he had told her to stay away from his collection, but with bills to pay and a treasure trove of stuff to pawn off, Janie paid him no attention. With her uncle out on a vacation, nothing stood in her way of picking anything valuable out of his collection.

Breaking off the lock with a hammer, Janie opened the trunk and immediately shut it again, momentarily meeting something's evil gaze. Carefully pulling open the lid, Janie laughed at herself as she realized the eyes belonged to a rubber mask. Holding it up to the light, Janie could see that it was definitely some kind of hideous monster, with its stony grey skin, pointed ears, jutting fangs, shaggy black hair, and piercing red eyes.

Curious, Janie took the mask and stood in front of a full-length mirror, stretching the rubber to make it fit over her head. Doing a couple of monstrous poses, she definitely looked the part, minus her cute body clothed in a simple t-shirt and jeans. About ready to continue exploring, she reached towards the back of her head to pull off the mask, but found herself unable to remove it from her head. Cursing to herself, she pulled and tugged at the mask, but it didn't seem to budge, in fact, she couldn't even feel where the seam was.

Standing in front of the mirror, she tapped her foot trying to think of what to do, only stopping once she saw her toes burst through her shoes. Paralyzed with fear, Janie watched as her body started to morph, darkening into a similar grey color as the mask. Once again, she tried to yank the mask off, only to recoil in terror as she felt her fingers grow longer and her become

long and sharp. Her lithe body took on a doughy appearance, bulging around her stomach, and covering her smooth skin, in rough muscle. Staring at herself in the mirror, she opened up her mouth to scream only to see the fangs move along with her. Her red eyes could only stare at her reflection, unsure if she would ever see the woman named Janie, ever again.

Halloween Prompt 9

Prompt: A woman ends up trying some of the candy that she bought for trick or treaters.

"Just one bite won't hurt. There will be plenty left over for the trick or treaters," she said to herself, rubbing her painfully, bloated belly.

It was Halloween night and she had thought to start it off right by dipping into her candy bowl before it got devoured by little kids. Unfortunately, one piece turned into all of them, leaving her with an empty candy bowl and a round sphere of a stomach that prevented her from moving from her couch. Outside she could hear kids knocking at the door, asking for candy that no longer existed. All she could do in response, was moan in pain, hoping that both the children and her stomach ache would disappear in the morning.

Halloween Prompt 10

Prompt: A necromancer decides to raise a skeleton, but all she wants to do is eat.

In a dark castle on top of a high hill overlooking a graveyard, Mestronius the Morbid, sat in his chair watching a recently revived skeleton chew up bread and let the mush fall through its ribs. "You've had enough," he said, tapping his staff to the ground. "Now go join my other undead minions in patrolling the castle!"

"I will," the skeleton said, tossing a grape down its mouth and letting it roll along the floor, "after I've eaten my fill."

"You're undead! You have no need to eat!"

"I know that. But as the former pie eating queen of the village I have to keep my stomach trained."

"YOU DON'T HAVE ONE!"

The skeleton tapped her foot against the stone floor. "Well it's your own fault for being such a lousy necromancer."

With an aggravated groan, Mestronius stomped out the door, slamming the door behind him and leaving the skeleton to her meal.

Halloween Prompt 11

Prompt: Vampire's teeth can't seem to pierce the flesh of an obese woman, no matter where she bites.

In the dark of night, a lone bat flew through the open window, in a puff of smoke transforming into a woman, with pale skin, a long black cape, and two pointed fangs ready to sink their teeth into her victim. In front of the vampire, peacefully, slept a woman that couldn't be under 500 pounds, her fat body wrapped up in a thin, blue night gown. Pushing aside the hair of the sleeping, big, beauty, the vampire licked her lips at the sight of her thick neck, thinking of her impending meal.

Bending downward, the vampire sunk her teeth into the woman's neck and started to suck. However, no matter how deep she dug in, all she could taste was pure fat. Giving up on the neck the vampire moved onto the woman's arm, finding that the layer of chub still prevented her from getting a single drop of blood. Not so willing to give up on a free meal, the vampire bit at every inch of skin she could find, only to have her teeth bounce off of the woman's flab every time.

Frustrated and with little time left, the vampire aimed to take the blood from the woman's mouth, leaning in to give her the kiss of death. Just then, the slumbering woman body started to turn, her thick arm wrapping around the vampire's neck and dragging her into the bed. Even while asleep, the woman held the vampire close to her body, preventing the bloodsucker from escaping. Trapped in a cage of fat, the vampire could only wait, hoping her victim would wake up before the sun rose.

Halloween Prompt 12

Prompt: A group of girls cross a witch, who curses them to literally be full of hot air.

"Old people are, like so gross."

"Yeah, especially that one with her wrinkles and warts."

"And those with clothes. Is she like, trying to look like an old crone."

At this point, old lady Agatha got up from her bus seat, unable to ignore the three, blonde, bimbos any longer. Pushing back the sleeves of her black robe, she pointed her gnarled fingers at the group of giggling girls, smiling as their flat stomach began to bulge and their feet lifted off the ground. Screaming through their inflating cheeks, the girls' spherical bodies stretched their clothes to near breaking point, somehow remaining intact even with them becoming floating flesh balloons.

The people on the bus tried to get the girls down, yanking on their legs, only to be lifted up with them. Amidst the panic, the bus reached its stopped, the door opening automatically to let Agatha stroll out. She'd let the airheads deflate eventually, but only once they had learned their lesson.

Halloween Prompt 13

Prompt: A guy, observed swiping candy from kids as they leave the house of an actual witch, gets a curse to pay for his behavior.

With a bright smile on her wrinkly face, old lady Agatha answered the door to see three little kids dressed as a ghost, a vampire, and a cute witch. Agatha handed out a generous amount of candy to each child, giving a little extra to the wannabe witch. Waving them goodbye, Agatha was about to shut the door, a young man, no younger than 20 and dressed in a cheap leather jacket jumped out of the bushes and swiped the kids' candy bags. Leaving the children weeping, the man ran off down the street, leaving a trail of empty wrappers as he went.

Pointing a finger at the man, Agatha whispered a few words, just as he rounded the corner. Walking up the children she told them to follow her. The trail of wrappers became mixed with shreds of clothing as they went, leading to a bus stop two blocks down. There, they found a much fatter and much more immobile man, the bags of candy just out of reach of his chubby fingers. Picking up their bags, the children Agatha laughed at the man, watching as he tried in vain to lift up his new 1000-pound body.

Halloween Prompt 14

Prompt: The creature from the black lagoon needs a girlfriend.

Seconds after Julie was dragged into the murky bog, her breath gave out, her mouth being filled with water. At that moment, she would give anything to have learned how to swim, her rapid flailing only sinking her deeper into the lagoon. Her death close at hand she prepared for death's cold grip.

Just then, she saw something swimming towards, the ferocious creature that had dragged her down in the first place. His skin was made up of sickly green scales, with fins protruding off of his fish-like head, and webbed toes and feet. Before Julie could even attempt to get away, the creature grasped her in his slimy claws, bringing her face to face with his beady black eyes.

Opening her mouth to scream, the creature forced its lips against hers, blowing into her a bubble of air to keep her from drowning. As the air current passed through her throat, she felt fringes spring up around her neck, forming into gills. Her soft skin, became covered with the same slimy green scales of the creature, all the way down to her newly webbed toes. Departing from the kiss once he was sure Julie could breathe by herself, the creature looked upon his new bride just as her fins sprouted and her mouth grew wide. In replacement of horror, Julie had suddenly fallen in love with the creature, swimming up to him and returning the show of affection with her own fishy lips. Hand in hand, the two of them swam deep into the depths of the lagoon to start their new life together.

Halloween Prompt 15

Prompt: A group of cheerleaders take a shortcut to a frat party through a cursed pumpkin patch.

Far off in the distance, the dozen or so girls could see the light of the bonfire, signaling the location of the after game party. Noticing how late it was, the head cheerleader made the decision to abandon the broken down bus and trek towards the party on foot through the fields. After only a few minutes, the other cheerleaders were doubting her leadership, their shoes and skirts becoming scattered with specks of dirt. Their path came to end once they reached a wooden fence, with a sign saying to keep out. Determined to salvage the night, the leader ordered everyone to jump the fence, promising that the party was just past it.

Past the wooden fence, the girls discovered a pumpkin patch, the vegetables painted with scary faces in preparation of Halloween. Despite the group's best attempts to gingerly navigate the twisting vines and pumpkins, it was only a matter of time before someone tripped and fell onto a pumpkin, splattering seeds and pumpkin insides over her teammates. Pulling seeds out of her hair, the leader opened her mouth to scold the clumsy girl only for her words to turn into a horrified scream as she and the others realized what was happening.

One by one, the girls started to grow, becoming rounder and rounder, ripping apart their uniforms. Their skin turned into bright shades of orange, with curved black lines going from their head down to their feet. Their hair turned into thick leaves, and their legs and arms grew out into long vines. By the end of it, all twelve of the girls were stuck wobbling back and forth in the dirt, unable to do anything but scream out of their carved mouths.

Halloween Prompt 16

Prompt: After a Halloween party, a slim young woman stops by an abandoned house which awakens the ghost of a vain, fat, older woman.

Smashing open the decrepit wooden door, a young petite, woman wearing a princess dress shuffled inside of the decrepit house and laid down on the dusty sofa. Free from the gaze of her friends, she broke down into tears, having witnessed her own boyfriend kiss another woman. After all the dieting and exercise she had done to get her slim body, it had all been for naught when he caught a glimpse of that woman in a catsuit.

So lost in her own sadness, she failed to realize that she had intruded on the home of Henrietta Monrey III, a long dead woman who had been known as woman who prided herself in her appearance, regardless of what people thought of her large form. While Henrietta was long dead, her spirit remained behind, unable to let go of the place where she had hosted countless parties, fattening up herself and others to her ideal of beauty.

Normally, all intruders would be subjected to ghostly wails and orders to leave, but something about the crying woman brought a sense of sympathy to the specter. Seeking to aid the weeping woman, Henrietta lit the candles in the room and dragged a table out into the center of the room. With everything in place, Henrietta created a feast of succulent meats, fine wine, and delectable sweets, laying them out in full view of her guest.

Henrietta whispered into the girl's ear, telling her repeatedly to eat and forget, slowly overtaking all other thoughts. Getting up from the couch, the young woman walked up to the table and sunk her teeth into the nearest hunk of meat. She stripped countless a countless number

of meat, downed multiple glasses of ale, and stuffed her cheeks with sweets, all the while Henrietta looked on with approval.

After only half an hour, the woman had cleared off the of all the ghostly food, all of it being deposited into her round belly. The fabric of her dress had been stretched to its limits to accommodate her new fat rolls and voluptuous curves. Despite her sudden weight gain, the girl couldn't look happier, licking away a few drops of frosting from her fingertips. She was enjoying the body Henrietta had gifted her, the first time in ages the ghost had seen fit to be generous to a guest. With the sun close to rising, Henrietta sunk back into the depths of her home, wishing well the inheritor of her otherworldly good looks.