

## Halloween 2020 Writing Prompt Compilation

### Halloween Prompt 53

Prompt: A sexy swimsuit model turns into a boomer zombie from Left 4 Dead.

Things went to hell as soon as the doors to the photo studio were tossed aside and a horde of infected set upon the crew. Using the distraction of her camera guy getting his neck ripped out, Ellie ran as fast as her high-heeled shoes would let her. Setting her sights on a storage closet to hole up in, she sprinted towards it only to run into a bloated zombie that looked like he had spent his entire life eating nothing, but fried chicken. Her attempt to dodge him and dive into the closet was nearly successful until he got a nibble on her bare stomach.

Slamming the door shut behind her, Ellie considered using her designer swimsuit as a makeshift bandage for the wound. Her priorities changed instantly as she felt a gurgling sensation in her stomach. While she couldn't see much in the dark closet, she could certainly feel her body swelling up and taking up more of the confined space. Her flat mid-section rounded out into a barrel-size belly. The top of her bikini snapped off as her breasts engorged into two sagging lumps of meat. Another loud snap echoed through the small closet as her bikini bottom wedged itself between her expanding butt cheeks.

Ellie's rising panic about her swelling form gradually vanished as her brain turned to mush. Pressing her pudgy hand against the door, she waddled her way back out into the hallway. Huffing and puffing, she trudged alongside the same zombie who had changed her in search of their next victim.

## Halloween Prompt 54

Prompt: A woman finds herself pinned and seemingly crushed by an invisible force into the cushions of a sofa she recently bought at a yard sale. It turns out, the sofa is haunted by the ghost of an extremely obese and slobby woman, who is currently sitting on the sofa and helping herself to the food in the fridge by floating it over to herself.

After a long day of combing neighborhood yard sales, Oleana was feeling pretty good about herself. Lounging on the couch she had practically stolen from how little she paid, she couldn't care less about the cryptic warnings of it coming from a town plagued by a slobby specter. Turning on the TV and getting comfortable, she was ready to veg out and enjoy her evening. That is, until she felt an invisible force bury her between the cushions.

While she couldn't see anyone, she could definitely feel a pair of blubbery butt cheeks and rows of back fat smothered across her face. Her futile struggling to break free from the spectral being brought forth a woman's sinister laugh and a groaning noise. Reaching out a hand to try and push off the ghostly woman, her fist bounced against what felt like a bean bag of meat. In response, the ghost woman blew a rancid fart in Oleana's face that smelled of the rot of one thousand corpses.

"I'm not moving anytime soon," the voice said, the image of an overweight woman flashing through Oleana's head. "I've been waiting ages for someone to buy my old couch and I intend to make the most of it."

Being shut down by another deluge of rancid gas, Oleana watched as the food from her kitchen floated into the living room. One by one the meals were chewed by an invisible set of jaws that only stopped to let out a rancid belch. Being subjected to another barrage of farts, Oleana had plenty of time to reflect on her buyer's remorse.

## Halloween Prompt 55

Prompt: A girl gets bitten by a werewolf and turns into a furry/anthro.

Janice thought it was going to be a wonderful night, breaking free from her secluded life to hang out with her friend Dawson at a late night party in the woods. She only felt the pains of regret as a wolf burst out of the bushes and sunk its teeth into her arm. Understandably freaked out, she kept staring at her arm in awe even as Dawson dragged her back to the car.

“It’ll be okay,” Dawson said, laying Janice down on the back seat of her car. “I’ll get you to the hospital, they’ll give you a couple of shots, and then we-“

Dawson let out a yelp as her view of the bite wound was blocked as it was covered by thick, brown fur that covered the entirety of Janice’s body. Taking a step back, she watched Janice’s clothes get torn apart as her body grew in height and developed curves that would put a super model to shame. Crawling out of the car with her clawed fingers, Janice stumbled onto the ground with her fluffy tail wagging behind her. Standing up on large paws and standing at no less than eight feet in height, Janice looked past her wolf muzzle to stare dawn at Dawson with her yellowed eyes. Tilting her ears back, Janice lifted her head to the moonlit sky as if to let out a pre-dinner howl.

“I’m a hideous monster,” were the words Janice shrieked from her fearsome jaw.

“I-it’s alright,” Dawson replied, creeping up to her friend and cautiously brushing her fur. “Sure you might look a little different, but at least you have some impressive curves.”

“I’m still a hideous freak,” Janice sobbed. “What kind of person would want to be around a busty werewolf woman?”

“Furries probably.”

“What’s a furry?”

It then dawned on Dawson just how sheltered Janice's life had been. With a shake of her head, she took on a friendly smile and grasped Janice's clawed hand. "Come with me back home. There's some things I need to show you on my computer."

## Halloween Prompt 56

Prompt: A race of sinister alien invaders is set on conquering Earth, but first they intend to mold the planet's environment to be more suitable to their own species. They set about transforming all of Earth's women into terraforming machines - by making them into gassy blobs.

As much as Tanya wanted the reports to be false, she could no longer lie to herself as she looked at the pour souls spread across the street. Each car-sized blob of flesh used to be a human woman, but was now reduced to nothing more than a tools for the invaders to terraform the planet. Just as Tanya contemplated the best way to sneak down the alleys and return to her safe house, she heard the unsettling squelch of dozens of tentacles sliding up the building.

Tanya drew her gun, but by then the aliens had already blasted her with their own weapon. Her gun fell to the ground as her body began to bloat up with excess weight. Bursting out of her uniform, Tanya's cries of terror were drowned out by several rancid belches being forced out of her mouth. Her mass of blubber shook as a fart spurted out of her rear, adding to the green miasma that enveloped the town.

"No need to worry," the alien said as it slid its tentacle across her multiple chins. "Soon your world will belong to its rightful rulers."

"We BWOOOOOORRP won't UURRP give--"

Tanya interrupted herself with a prolonged fart that sent rippled through her hefty form. Effortlessly lifting her 1000 pounds of fat, the aliens carried her off the roof to join the other organic terra formers that were key to their colonization of Earth.

## Halloween Prompt 57

Prompt: A malfunctioning Poke ball causes a female trainer to grow a large belly like a Pumpkaboo.

After a long day of trekking through the woods, Blair sat before her campfire ready to reap her rewards. The young female trainer had come to the mysterious forest in search of an elusive Pumpkaboo and she reveled in the feeling of having the pumpkin Pokémon contained in the ball in her hand. Upon closer inspection, she noticed a number of scratches and exposed wiring on the ball that had come from her battle. Shrugging it off thinking a few dings couldn't hurt, she tossed her ball into the air to gander at her prize.

The pumpkin like Pokemon appeared without a hitch and let out a cheerful cry. Blair's smile faltered as she watched the residue energy from the ball arc towards her and strike her body. Collapsing to the ground, she was caught by her own stomach as it blew up like a balloon. The exposed flesh turned a bright orange that matched Pumpkaboo's own pumpkin like bottom.

Continuing to swell, Blair's belly lifted her higher off the ground until her head was level with the tree tops. Waving about her arms as they were absorbed by her expanding belly, she wobbled back and forth for lack of anyone to stop herself from growing. Her stomach finally stopped as she reached a size comparable to a Snorlax. Left as an immobile orange sphere, she only had the comfort of her Pumpkaboo rubbing against her cheek for company as she hoped someone would stumble upon her strange predicament.

## Halloween Prompt 58

Prompt: Husband and Wife went to the movies, not knowing that the theatres are hauntingly radioactive from the nearby abandoned power plant. When they were watching the new kaiju flick they spontaneously transform into Kaijus, a Gamera-like wife and a Godzilla-like husband.

Disregarding multiple health warnings in favor of cheap tickets, Mira and Dilan settled into their seats to watch the movie. Too busy engrossed with one another and the gigantic monster on the big screen, they paid little mind to the fact that right outside was a nuclear power plant. Just as the movie reached its climax and the pair of them locked their lips together for a kiss, a surge of nuclear power sealed their fates.

The couples was pushed apart from one another as their bodies began to grow outwards and upwards. Breaking free of their clothes and crashing straight through the ceiling, their gazes of awestruck terror was increased as they watched green scales take over their skin. Reaching the size of two-story houses and showing no signs of slowing, their bodies further morphed to add a hardened shell to Mira's back and a reptilian tail to Dilan's lower back.

Looming over the town, all they could do was clasp their clawed hands together as they continued to transform. To compliment her rugged shell, Mira's body grew wider to fit it and a pair of fearsome tusks jutted out of her mouth. Jagged spikes burst forth from Dilan's back, with several horns taking the place of the hair on his head. Mirroring the image of an oversized turtle and ancient T-Rex, the pair stood motionless as they finished changing into skyscraper-sized monster.

Hearing Mira's monstrous weeping and tears streaming down her scaly face, Dilan reached out and tried to comfort her by clasping their hands together. Nuzzling her snout against hers seemed to calm her down enough for her to reciprocate the action. Seeing a line of military

vehicles rapidly approaching them, they held each other close as they waited to see what would become of them.



## Halloween Prompt 59

Prompt: Literal fatphobia: a very thin girl sinking between the folds of an SSBBW, she desperately attempts to escape.

Every attempt Mabel made to try and escape made the silver strands of hair around her leg pull harder. Her desperate screams echoed throughout the dark chamber as she was lifted into the air. Something bumped into her as she was hoisted higher and higher, feeling like she had bounced against a sack of meat. Twirling around her scream of terror made a malicious smile form on the woman sitting before her.

Mabel's pleas for mercy fell on deaf ears as she was slowly lowered into one of the many fat folds of the gigantic woman's belly. Sinking into the truck-sized woman's flab she heard the woman let out a husky chuckle. Try as she might to pull herself out, the gigantic woman's sentient hair was there to sink her further into the flesh prison. Surrounded by darkness and feeling the woman's weight crushing her lithe body, her muffled screams were drowned out by her tormentor's maniacal cackling.

Mabel awoke from her sleep in a cold sweat. Sitting up in her bed, she breathed a sigh of relief as she realized she was back in her room. Breathing a sigh of relief as she realized it was all just a nightmare, she brushed her hand against her forehead. She stopped as she glanced strands of silver hair clinging to her fingers.

## Halloween Prompt 60

Prompt: Ghost ftm from an Ouija board at a slumber party.

“Fellow seekers of the occult,” Vanessa declared, the blonde-haired woman doing her best to play up her role as a spirit diviner dressed in a plush bath robe, “we have all gathered for a sacred ceremony. Are you prepared to contact the spirit of the frat boy that inhabited this house so many years ago?”

The other girls at the slumber party nodded their heads, shaking in their bright collection of pajamas and robes.

“Very well, then we shall begin,” Vanessa said, placing her hand on the Ouija board.

Calling out to the other side, her hand began to spell out the name of the deceased spirit. As her fingers stopped on the letter T, her lithe body became padded on with extra weight. Moving to the O, her breasts drooped into a pair of man boobs and her robe opened up to reveal a hairy belly. Going over the letter M twice shortened up her blonde hair and turned it a dull black. Once her thick hands stopped on the letter Y, Vanessa looked up to the terrified girls, a glassy look to her eyes.

Letting go of the board, Vanessa swiveled her head back and forth. “Hey, I’m Tommy,” the spirit said, weakly waving Vanessa’s hand. “You got any booze?”

## Halloween Prompt 61

Prompt: An obese college girl in a skeleton costume unwittingly asks a witch for treats. She is given a chocolate worth a trillion calories that make her weigh many tons and fill the neighborhood with her fat.

Answering the call of her doorbell, Lady Wochster opened up the door with a candy bowl in hand. Waiting for her outside was a chubby college girl dressed in a skeleton costume with an eager smile on her face as she held up a candy bucket.

“Aren’t you a little old for this?” the aging witch asked.

“A little,” the girl replied, “but this is my last chance. Starting tomorrow I plan to go on a diet, so I wanted one last chance to pig out. I thought the costume would be fitting of the dress for the job you want kind of thing.”

Lady Wochster thought for a moment, before a malicious wide spread across her wrinkly face. “I think I have just the thing for you.” Reaching into her pocket, she pulled out a single, fun-sized chocolate bar. “This should be more than enough.”

“Thanks!” the girl replied, accepting the piece of candy and plopping it in her mouth.

The girl’s pleased look was interrupted as she heard her costume rip apart at the seams. In the blink of an eye she found herself brought to the ground as her body rapidly packed on weight. Surpassing 1000 pounds in a matter of seconds, her fat rolls encompassed the witch’s front yard with little signs of slowing.

The encroaching fat spread across the neighborhood, burying anyone unfortunate enough to be caught by it. Blimping up to several tons in weight, the girl’s look of fear was buried beneath her chubby cheeks as her arms as she continued her growth into an ocean of fat. As the girl finished transforming into a mountain of fat that encompassed several neighborhood blocks,

Lady Wochester watch from the safety of a nearby hill and let herself give into a fit of maniacal cackling.

## Halloween Prompt 62

Prompt: A young woman is transformed into a shemale Dullahan centaur. The woman's body has a mind of its own and uses her head as a cock sleeve as it gallops through the forest.

Curiosity overpowering her fear of being lost in the woods is what prompted Heidi to pick up the strange medallion on the ground. The coin reflected the image of a creature that was half-human and half-horse. Confused by the lewder aspects of the depiction her eyes were drawn towards the head being held in the creature's arms and the smiling pumpkin perched atop its neck.

Too busy staring at the strange artifact, Heidi was caught completely off guard as something hit her in the back of her head. Her vision was obscured as she toppled forward only for her own hands to catch her by the chin. Confused by her status as a decapitated head, her confusion grew further as she looked past her torso to watch her lower half grow and morph into a horse body, complete with hooved feet, short, black hair, and a flowing tail. Heidi let out a yelp as she was lifted into the air and came face to face with a smiling pumpkin where her head used to reside.

"Nice body," the pumpkin remarked. "Hope you don't mind me making some changes and borrowing it for a bit."

Heidi's pleas for mercy fell on deaf ears as her head was lowered past her waist. Her eyes went wide at the side of the long penis dangling against her underside, complete with a pair of swollen testicles that bumped against her womanhood. Her scream of terror was silenced as the pumpkin forced her to swallow the tip of the cock. Heidi's fear was overcome by pleasure, sucking away at her own dick and feeling the pleasure rising through her transformed body.

“Much better isn’t it?” the pumpkin asked. “Now let’s have some fun.” Getting a running start, the spirit galloped off into the woods with a subdued Heidi acting as a pleased passenger for her own body.

## Halloween Prompt 63

Prompt: Tiny gremlins are running amok when a horde breaks into a young lesbian couple's house. When the gremlins surround the two, they start singing and dancing, turning the two ladies into massively pregnant gremlins.

With the curtains drawn and all the doors locked, Trena and Shelly embraced one another as they watched the news. Still in awe at the creatures being shown on the screen, if felt as if they had been transported into a horror movie. The scratching outside the house did little to help ease their fears, nor did the sound of little feet scampering through their ventilation shafts.

A loud crash precluded the influx of a dozen gremlins breaking into their living room. Paralyzed with fear, the couple could only watch as the foot-tall creatures surrounded them, their green ears bouncing around as they let out a series of shrill cries. Over time, the creatures' movements and singing brought a strange sense of ease to Trena and Shelly, momentarily distracting them from their shrinking bodies and swelling bellies.

Using their newfound claws, the women tore off their clothes to reveal the green skin underneath. While they were shrunken down to match the creatures, they each developed spherical guts that seemed to contain all of their lost mass. Taking turns between feeling up each other's long ears and massaging each other's belly, they shared a set of toothy grins at the feeling of kicks coming from their stomach. Claspng their hands together, Trena and Shelly followed the other gremlins out of the door and into the town in search of a place for them to give birth to a new batch of little monsters.

## Halloween Prompt 64

Prompt: A girl finds cursed amulet buried in her backyard. The amulet gives her astronomical intelligence (inflated head and all), but has a side effect of draining the intellect of others.

As the group of girls stood around the crater admiring the amulet that had fallen to the sky, none of them were surprised to see Polly climb down into the whole. Known for having more curiosity than sense, Polly immediately dusted the dirt off the amulet and put it around her neck. Standing proudly as she paraded around with her new jewelry, her excited expression disappeared as her eyes were overtaken by a blue mist drifting out of the amulet.

The surrounding girls' attempts to talk to Polly were stopped as a beam of blue light shot out from Polly's head and struck them. Before their very eyes, they watched as Polly rose up into the air. Her head began to swell up, growing rapidly into a beach ball sized sphere with no signs of slowing.

The questions drifting through the minds of Polly's audience became pointless as she drained the girls of their intelligence. One after the other, they each fell to the ground with drool pooling out of their mouth. Leaving just enough IQ for the girls to crawl around the ground in confusion, Polly drifted over the fence in search of more people to drain and increase her intelligence.



## Halloween Prompt 65

Prompt: A stick girl uses an inflatable dragoness costume to turn herself into a mini goddess of a figure, letting her easily impress the people at the party. An unfortunate accident then causes the suit to burst leading her to comically leave the party.

Jaws dropping and widened eyes was just the reaction Beatrice was hoping for. Cursed with a stick of a body she had put her faith in an inflatable dragoness costume to impress the crowd. What she didn't count on was the changes it would bring once she put it on and filled it with air.

Strolling around the part, the smile plastered on her rubber face showing off a toothy grin felt all too real. Her pair of bouncing balloon breasts bumped and jostled against the party goers, bringing a shiver of pleasure through her green, scale-patterned skin. More than a few guys that got to close, had the pleasure of having her rubbery tail bring them in to get an up close and personal look at her bubble butt. Stretching out her rubber wings and letting everyone gaze upon her hourglass figure, Beatrice was about ready to declare this the best night of her life.

Beatrice's mood and body began to deflate as a man dressed as a knight accidentally poked her with his sword. The gush of air flowing from her body sent her spinning through the party goers at incredible speed. Flying out the door, she began to contemplate just how far her wonderfully bouncy body would bring her before she landed.

## Halloween Prompt 66

Prompt: Vampire girl takes a teen who was dared to enter an abandoned house. He's relentlessly tickled.

Whispers of a woman with pale skin, long black hair, and terrifying fangs is what drew the group of high school seniors to the abandoned house. What started as a dare meant to poke fun at their friend Phil, took on a dire atmosphere as time went by and he still hadn't emerged from the house. Any thoughts about following in after him were dashed by the screams that echoed throughout the home. All it took was the sound of a woman's maniacal laugh followed by a loud yell to send the boy running for home.

Inside the decrepit structure, Phil was laid out on a bed with tears streaming down his face. Arms and legs tied up with rope, he could only shift his head to watch the vampire girl circle around him in search of the perfect place to strike. Climbing up onto the bed, she bared her fangs and made her attack. Phil let out aloud cry as her fingers ran along his armpits and neck. The laughter that was forced out of his throat was the only thing his body could do as the vampire girl relentlessly tickled him.

"Aren't you a lively one?" she asked, getting childish glee from the giggles he let out from her rubbing the soles of his feet. "I know that you said your friends are waiting for you, but can we play just a little longer?"

"N-no HAHAAAAHA problem," he stuttered out, laying back down on the bed to allow her to continue prodding his sensitive spots.

## Halloween Prompt 67

Prompt: A witch is making a magic brew in her cauldron and the main ingredient is an unfortunate girl, but the girl breaks free and pushes the witch into her brew. The witch bloats into a fat towering slob and proceeds to chase after the escaped girl into the surrounding woods.

“Who does that bitch think she is?” Chelsea muttered to herself as she hovered over her bubbling cauldron. “She should know better than to try to tell witches to not give into their base urges during our most sacred of holidays. I’ll show her. I’ll show them all!”

Looking over her shoulder, Chelsea shot a sly grin at the young woman tied up to the chair behind her. “Thank you so much for volunteering,” she said, plucking a hair from the woman’s head. “Just a few more of your hairs and my brew will be ready to be unleashed on the town. I’ll even let you be the first to experience the-“

Chelsea flew back as the woman broke free of her restraints and head butted her. Stumbling across the room, Chelsea tripped and fell right into her own cauldron of bubbling, green liquid. A loud splash preceded a relieved exhale from the woman as she shook of the rest of the ropes that had bound her.

The woman’s moment of peace ended as she heard an unsettling gurgle from the cauldron. Daring to peek her head over the rim, she was met with the sight of a blob of flesh growing inside. A stray cloud of foul air got her to step back just as Chelsea’s fat face turned to glare at her.

“How...dare...BWOOOOORRPPP...you,” Chelsea moaned as her growing body broke free of cauldron. “You’ll paaaaaaaaaay!”

The woman set off running as another cloud of flatulence burst out of Chelsea’s fattening rear. She managed to charge through the door and run out into the woods as the witch’s head

broke through the roof of the cottage. Weaving in between bushes and ducking under branches, the woman ran as fast as she could in an attempt to escape the slobby blob that had been unleashed onto the world.