

CERTIFIED DREAMWALE



# Whatever, I like food

A Dreamwale Short Story by Elliott Britten

Name: Tony (Pudgy) McTubby

Age: 36

Species: "tonyling"

Gender: male

Home Planet: Tonyth



## Funk clan



Personality Traits: Pudgy is super massive and awesome and funny, Under all the blubber he even has super big buff muscles and he is tony gunks sidekick,

### Abilities:

- Can't jump
- Very slow
- Super strong
- He can crush anything
- He is strikingly handsome

Dream(s): he wants to be the tubbies person of them all and meet his soulmate greg

Fear(s): running out of food

### Quote:

I love Nana Grizol and Offsite

Backstory: From the second he was born he started the bulk and now that he is 36 he's massive. His childhood was awesome because he was awesome and everyone loved him so he's a happy guy. One time he was being a bad kid so he wasn't aloud to eat for 5 hours and he swore he would never go an hour without eating again. His family comes from a long line of tubby people and Pudgy wants to become the biggest who ever lived. One day he had a dream to travel to the Mojave desert in the United States of America on planet Earth to meet his soulmate Greg.





Planet Description: The planet is very much like Earth but its a donut shape and the president of the world must be the tubbiest person in the world. There is 4 continents 233 countries and 5 billion people. The time cycle is the same as Earth.

City/Country Description: this city is a small lower class town in Tonysia called Tonykiwa, there has never been a president of the world that is from here so that's why Pudgy wants to become the first Tonysian president. The population is small with only 2000 people.



Political Climate / History: when tonylings first stepped foot on Tonyth they immediately started innovating and in only 2354 years they got to where they are today. During this they had many world leaders and to qualify to be world leader you had to be the fattest man alive so everyone on Tonyth eats a lot to become the leader of Tonyth.



*Q: What do you like to do in your free time?*

A: I love to eat in my freetime, when i'm not eating i'm researching how to become the biggest person in the world so I can become the sworn leader of the tonylings. I also love listening to Nana Grizol and Stephen Malkmus

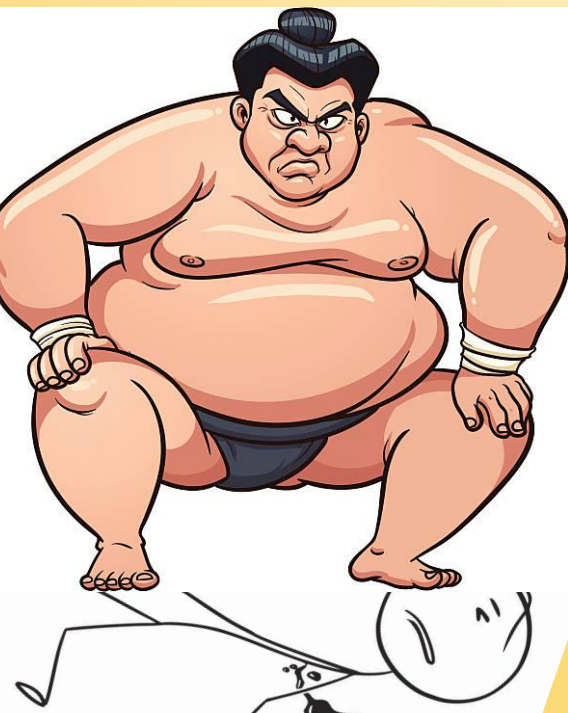


*Q: What is your favorite delicacy to enjoy, unique to your planet?*

A: My favorite food is anything that's edible because I gotta be massive so I got no room to be picky. But if I had to pick a favorite it would be shambala in schneider sauce.

*Q: What would you do if you suddenly came upon your planet's equivalent of one million Earth dollars?*

A: I would put the money towards food because that's a lot of tonybucks, then I can become the leader of Tonyth because I will be the biggest.and baddest.



*Q: What's one time you used an ability of yours to get out of a sticky situation?*

A: One time when I had to use my super strong crushing power is when a bad guy threatened my family to take all our food and burn it but I love food so I jumped on him and he died instantly. Then i got 100 tonybucks from my family so naturally I bought more food.



### **Chapter One: The 36 year bulk**

Tony's life is going good, hes eating and enjoying life until things go south



### **Chapter Two: The skibidi dream**

This chapter is like chapter 1 extended but during chapter 2 he has the dream about Earth and Greg



### **Chapter Three: The Skibidi research.**

This is when he gets the drive to research how to get to earth



### **Chapter Four: chasing dreams**

He finds out how to get to earth and he does it.



### **Chapter Five: El friá**

He lands on a planet and has to escape



### **Chapter Six: old friend**

Tony meets someone he once knew





**Chapter seven** Escape from El Fria  
Tony must escape from El Fria



**Chapter eight** I like food  
Tony gets to Earth and meets someone



**Chapter eight extended** I like food  
Tony and that someone save the town from bandits

# Chapter One: the 36 year bulk

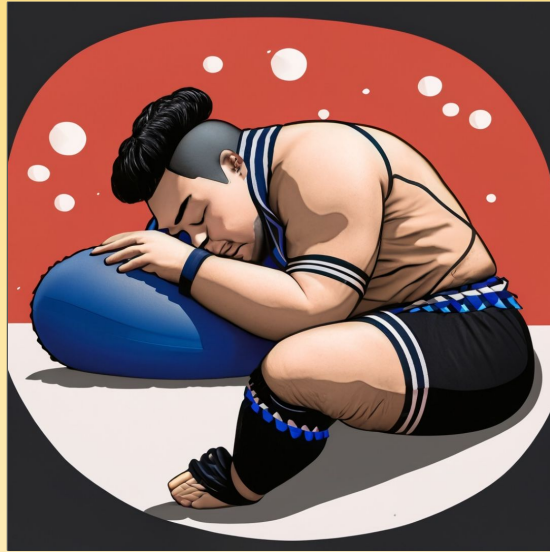


My name is Tony Mctubby, my friends call me Pudgy and for the last 36 years, I have been bulking. My life here in Tonykiwa is going great! I have many friends and my family couldn't be happier. Until suddenly I heard the door crash open

“Give me all your food or I KILL your family!!!” I was terrified because I've never heard this voice and what he said was scary because I love my food. I tell my family to go hide in the massive food pantry as I deal with the terrible man. I locked the pantry from the outside and walked towards him

“Who are you!!” I yell as I shiver and cower, he just responds with the same words as said earlier. I looked at my parents in the pantry and they signaled me to give him the food, but I would NEVER give my food away to anyone so I looked around to see if I could find anything to use to defend myself and then I realized, *I can't see my toes* I started running towards the bad guy and just before he swung his fist I jumped and landed right on his face, crushing him alive. This was the first time I ever killed someone and it made me feel deep despair for the next 3 weeks, but *whatever, I like food.*

# Chapter Two: The skibidi dream



I go to bed at night just like any other night, but this time was different, I didn't have a dream about food for once, it was about desire. The desire to go to a planet I've never heard of and meet someone I've never met. I don't know anything about this planet but I already feel so connected to it, like my connection to food. As I was dreaming the dream I suddenly jolted awake because I was hungry and I felt deep despair, all I could remember was that the planet was Earth and I must get there. A couple of weeks of planning later I decided to go out on an expedition to find someone to help me get to Earth.

I was in the beautiful bright pink forests of Tonykiwa when I found this man, "oh hello traveler could I interest you in some chicken curry with me?" he said sitting at his workbench eating chicken curry.

"I'm good right now, who are you?" I asked.

"My name is Ryan, would you like some chicken curry with Ryan?" he said in a raspy voice.

"I already said I'm good man, anyway do you know of any way to get to a planet called Earth? Ryan's smile fades instantly and he stares at me with eyes that could kill a nineteen-year-old water buffalo. "what do you wanna know bout Earth?" he said in a dark mysterious voice. "that's not important, I just need to be there as soon as possible"

He said quickly "Right, come with me" he grabbed my arm and pulled me away.



# Chapter Three: The skeebeedee research



Ryan pulls me through the vibrant forest to a small shack that reeks of chicken curry. "what the tar is this place?" I ask confused. "why this is my laboratory, of course, I'm gonna help you get to earth." Ryan says hopefully. Ryan smiles at me and walks into his shack, "come along" he says. I follow Ryan into his shack and the stench of chicken curry only gets more pungent. "Jesus what is that smell?" i ask disgusted. Ryan stops his stride and turns around menacingly

"NEVER speak bad about the succulent chicken curry" he says in a low grumbly voice.

"geez sorry man" I reply as I start walking with him to his basement

"the heck do you do down here?" I ask in a very confused voice.

"This is where I do my skeebeedee research so basically just researching how to travel between planets." he said like a nerd.

"So you know how I can get to earth?" "I asked hopefully.

"yes indeed, but it will be a treacherous journey filled with hardship I'm afraid."

"I don't care, tell me how right now old man!" I yelled filled with hope.

He walked me over to a very wet table, for some reason it was chock-full of chicken curry. Ryan takes his stupid-looking arm and swipes off all the chicken curry right onto the floor,

"here's the game plan!" he said. He started ranting about aerodynamics and stuff but I ain't listening to all that. All I heard from his consistent yapping was that I have to shoot blubber from my body out of my feet, this sounded confusing but he explained that only my species can use our toenails to get skinny. He told me that if I can shoot my own body fat out of my toenails with enough force it will propel me. As I ran to the platform that I could fly off of Ryan told me

"go get 'em tiger" I stopped and looked at him with a sparkle in my eye and nodded my head.

# Chapter Four: chasing dreams



There I was, wind blowing in my face, the soft sound of birds chirping, standing tall ready to propel myself to planet Earth using nothing but my blubber. I stepped forward preparing myself for what was to come, In this moment I felt that feeling of deep despair dissolving. As my feet lift off the ground I can feel myself getting lighter. I break through the atmosphere and look back at Tonyth and the trail of blubber coming out of my toenails.

“Goodbye blubber” I say with a tear in my hopeful eye. I keep propelling myself through the endless void, passing stars and other planets entirely, I could feel my life being complete already.

“Go get 'em tiger” Ryans's voice riveted in my head filling me with hope. As I continue using my blubber to propel myself through space I can feel myself getting skinnier and skinnier by the second.

What's that? I say to myself looking at a small blue glowing sphere, it can't be, it's earth! I start picking up my speed as I can see my objective getting closer by the second. It feels within arms reach. I start smiling and laughing with tears in my eyes finally feeling true happiness. Until a big meteor slams into me as I'm soaring towards Earth and it sends me flying lightyears away. I'm completely knocked out just flying through space in the completely wrong direction.



# Chapter Five: El Fría



I Slam into a massive sandy planet making a big dune. I get up groaning as I try to figure out what just happened. "Hello!?" I yell in need of answers. I get up and collect myself before turning around and seeing a small western town filled with simple folk. I walk towards the town and everyone is staring at me like I'm some kind of freak. I walk into the saloon and sit at the bar,

"What do you want?" the bartender said in a very unwelcoming voice.

"where am I" I say after a gulp. The bartender starts laughing. "You're in a little place called El frío" he says with a mischievous grin.

"that's a pretty cold name for a town" I say trying to compliment him so he doesn't kill me.

"do you know how to get to different planets, sir?" I ask in a trembling voice. After I say this a suspicious-looking cowboy looks over to me but I try to ignore him.

"i think you should leave now sir." the bartender said as he grabbed his shotgun.

"all I did was ask-" I said before the bartender cut me off.

"LEAVE" he yelled as he cocked his gun. I quickly turned around and walked out fast. From the corner of my eye, I see the suspicious man following me but I brush it off as a coincidence. As I kept exploring the town suddenly a bag was placed over my head and a couple of guys shoved me into the trunk of a car and drove off. "Who the tar are you!" I yell from the trunk but nobody hears me. I feel the car come to a halt and I hear someone coming to get me out. The trunk opens but I still can't see anything. The guy grabs me and guides me down some stairs.

"Who are you!?" I yell angrily, struggling to get out of his grasp. He ties me to a chair and pulls the bag off. I'm sitting there speechless as I stare at his face. "it can't be... R-Ryan?"

# Chapter Six: old friend



Me and Ryan locked eyes for a second that felt like forever, "How is this possible Ryan?" i ask.

"You must've traveled forward in time!" Ryan exclaimed.

"I don't want my head to hurt right now, just help me get to earth." I said jokingly.

"yeah I understand, let's do this thing!" Ryan said stupidly.

"so I actually was building a prototype timeship and that's good because you can't use your blubber because you're all blubbed out." Ryan said with a chuckle.

"Take me to it!" I say determined. Me and Ryan walk to a weird high-tech glowing building. Geez these places keep getting weirder and weirder.

"what is this planet anyway?" I ask Ryan

"This is earth, Tony" Ryan says disappointed as we continue walking to the building.

"wait, what?" I pause and look at Ryan confused.

"like I said, you traveled forward in time somehow and you ended up here.

"Was it maybe because an asteroid hit me and sent me flying?" i ask still confused.

"that was no asteroid, son." Ryan said with a scared look in his eye.

"what was it?" I ask

"im just needling ya, it was totally an asteroid" Ryan says with a laugh.

"were here now so keep it on the down low" Ryan said quietly.

"I thought you owned this place, Ryan?" I said confused.

"well, not exactly, let's go, hurry" Ryan said.



# Chapter Seven: escape from El fría



We walk into the building and quickly go down the bright halls to a gray room with a single timeship in it.

“Here's the ship” Ryan said agitated by something.

“What's wrong?” I ask Ryan.

“Nothing, nothing just get in the ship, quick.” Ryan demanded.

Suddenly bullets riddle the room. I scream and run to cover with Ryan.

“You have to get to the timeship Tony!” Ryan said.

“but I'll get shot.” i say hopeless

“here take this.” Ryan said as he handed me an old-looking gun.

“Ryan I can't do this.” I say

“Yes you can Tony, go get em tig-” Ryan was stopped by a bullet, straight into the chest.

“RYAN!” I yell as Ryan lays there barely alive,

“Come on Ryan, keep pushing! We can make it!” i demand.

“I think I pushed all I can, Tony. Go, go and don't look back.” Ryan says before he breathes his last.

“Ryan” i say crying gripping the gun tightly.

“I'll do this for you Ryan.” I say wiping the tears off my face.

I suddenly start running towards the ship barely missing every bullet, I feel a sharp pain in my left shoulder due to a bullet but the adrenaline makes it feel like a mere bug bite, I reach the ship and jump into it, turn it all on and start the thrusters. In seconds I'm launching back into space, as I soar out of the building I look back at Ryan's body. “Thank you” I say to myself with tears in my eyes.

# Chapter eight: I like food



Back in space, flying in the empty endless void. The only thing keeping me going is hope. As I start to see the blue sphere again, I get the same feeling as before, happiness. I finally reach the atmosphere and soon after I land, perfect landing. Directly in the Mojave desert of California.

I went to the nearest town I saw and as I was walking down the street of this small town I tripped on a wet rock and accidentally fell into a guy, knocking him over.

“oh my god I'm sorry man, you alright?”

And I'm in jail now, turns out it was the sheriff I knocked over and he doesn't take too kindly to new folks I guess. They put me in a cell with some other guy.

“hey what are ya in for?” i ask still shaken up.

“murder” the man responded.

“thats fun!” i respond.

“yup I shot a guy” the man says chuckling.

“what's your name?” i ask

“Greg but I go by Raul” he responds

I stare at him speechless.

“Im Tony” i say back

He stares back at me speechless.

“We have to escape” Greg says determined.

“But how? I respond.

“Take my bones and put them through the bars” Greg replied as he took off his shirt revealing that he was a skeleton

“What the sigma!” I say confused by both the request and the reveal.

“And you're sure it won't hurt?” i ask. Greg nods and I start taking him apart and putting his bones on the other side of the bars.

“right what next?” I ask. Greg rebuilds himself outside of the bars and picks the lock for me.

“Thanks”



# Chapter eight extended: I like food

(With Grant Burkheimer)



As we crept out the door of the small sheriff's office, gunshots filled the air. We looked out at the commotion and there were several armed bandits shooting in the sky. "Hey! Pick on someone your own size". Greg shouted at the bandits. After that Greg was promptly filled with holes, "Greg!" I shouted. One of the bandits raised their gun square with my head, *Gulp*. Greg rose unscathed and shot at the bandits killing every single one in a matter of seconds. The sheriff carefully walked out of his office. "well I don't know just how I could repay you for that!" the sheriff cheerfully said.

"pardon us" Greg said grumpily

"well... I guess I could do that. Thank you, boys." The sheriff said relieved

"Also we need horses." I tell the sheriff.

"yeah I can do that" The sheriff said softly as he walked towards the stable.

"We did it, Greg." I said feeling complete.

"We sure did Tony" Greg said in an awesome skeleton voice.

"Here you boys go. Enjoy now!" The sheriff said as he came back with two beautiful stallions. Me and Greg mount up on the horses "Yah!" we yell as the horses take us through the desert towards the beautiful setting day star. As we continue the ride something comes to my mind,

"I think my parents are still locked in that pantry from a couple of months ago..... But **whatever, I like food**"

## The End