

You wake up to the news that the splittist Comoan regime has declared war on Uruguay. These monkey Comoans, always being so stupid! You can't bear the news so you decide to call your boyfriend, who invites you to his house.

"Hey there, cutie" (kisses you really fucking hard)

"I said, 'call me Tóba'." You blush in embarrassment.

"Sorry, Tóba" (kisses you again)

The kisses are yummy, but they don't make you forget about the Comoan menace. Having split from Brazil following the Paraguayan war, the South has been managed by greedy jewish liberals, under the "Democratic Republic of Comoa". There are claims that the Comoan government is a puppet of Paraguay, but we heavily disagree with this; the degeneracy coming from Comoa is made by the Comoans alone! Paraguay sucks and is an ally of Comoa, but we will not accuse them of interfering in Comoan affairs.

You whisper to your boyfriend's ears: "bb, I have been feeling so anxious"

"Oh, what is it? You are ALWAYS anxious."

"I hate Comoa. I hate the monkeys living there, I hate their traitorous spirit, I hate their partnership with Paraguay, I hate their degeneracy, I hate EVERYTHING ABOUT COMOA!!!"

"Comon' babe, you know half of that is just propaganda—"

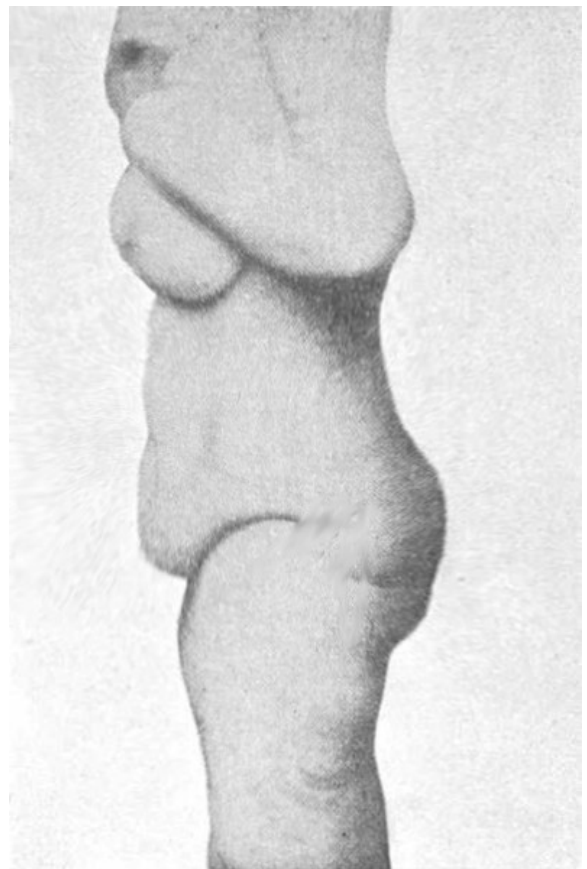
You **slap** your boyfriend in the face and then **beat him up** so that he stops spitting **non-sense**.

"I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to offend you" Your boyfriend says, with a bleeding nose.

"Oh, it's ok, maybe just, you know, DON'T BE SO FUCKING STUPID NEXT TIME."

You kiss him in anger. You then go grab some food in the fridge so you can destress. You had been on a diet your whole life but the disgrace known as Comoa had made you too desperate, so you slowly stopped caring about maintaining small portion sizes. You grab an entire cake, made by your boyfriend (his cakes are delicious), and you start eating it slice by slice. You love everything about the cake, especially because it was made by your boyfriend. Your boyfriend never sees you happy, except when you are eating his things. You don't want to admit it, but you have been getting kind of fat.

Look at how much you have been plumping up in the last few months.



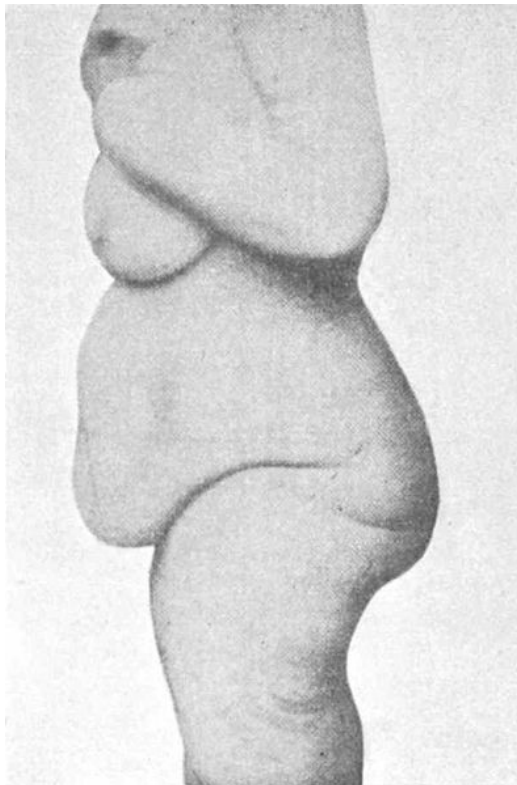
Your boyfriend then has an idea: What if he stole the food in Comoa for you? Then, the monkeys would starve and you would be happy, not just because of the starvation, but because you would be able to treat your growing hunger. You love his idea, so you two cross the Comoan border and invade a restaurant at night, led by the marxist Paulo Cohen, owner of a massive chain of restaurants serving "Italian" food (an example of cultural appropriation by the Comoans). You don't mind hurting his business, because Paulo Cohen is a cunt. You then go to an orphanage and bribe its authorities to give you some of the childrens' food, while your boyfriend is sacking one of Fernando

Cohen's restaurants (a relative of Paulo Cohen). When you two head home, you are so happy with your boyfriend that you decide to make love with him, but not before you stuff your face with the food brought home. While you two are having sex, he rubs your belly, noting how soft it has become.

"If eating has made you this soft, then I hope you eat even more."

"Oh, hehe- *BU000RP*"

Your father Getúlio Vargas warns you that you are becoming too greedy, but after he finds out that you are hurting Comoa he lets you eat scot free. In a few months, you and your boyfriend have stolen tons of food from Comoa. Much of it has spoiled since you weren't able to eat it all, but as your stomach capacity grows you have been able to eat more and more food. Guess the only thing being spoiled now is YOU, you glutton. You love how much food your boyfriend has getting you, it has really has been making for a great relationship... And a great waistline.



After you finish eating another one of your feasts, your boyfriend slaps your belly and it ripples and growls loudly. You blush really fucking hard,

"WHAT WAS THAT FOR?!"

"Just enjoying the body of my little princess"

You had just eaten an entire pizza but you were still hungry. Was Comoan food not nutritious enough? Maybe it was time to stop eating so much of it.

"I, uh- I think I should *BUUURP* lose some weight"

"Comon' girl, don't you love depriving Comoans of food while your sexy body gets all of it?"

You remembered the main reason you were eating Comoan food in the first place: You wanted to see the Comoans perish. You started being proud of how fat you had become, because every pound you had gained was a day's worth of food taken away from a Comoan. You turn on the TV and you see pictures of hungry Comoans. This was mostly because of the scarcity created by the jewish elites and the "free" market within Comoa, who were happy to let the people starve as long as power remained within their hands. But you know that your tummy had a part in that starvation. However, the one who's starving right now is YOU, so you tell your boyfriend to bring you to Comoa yet again for another feast:

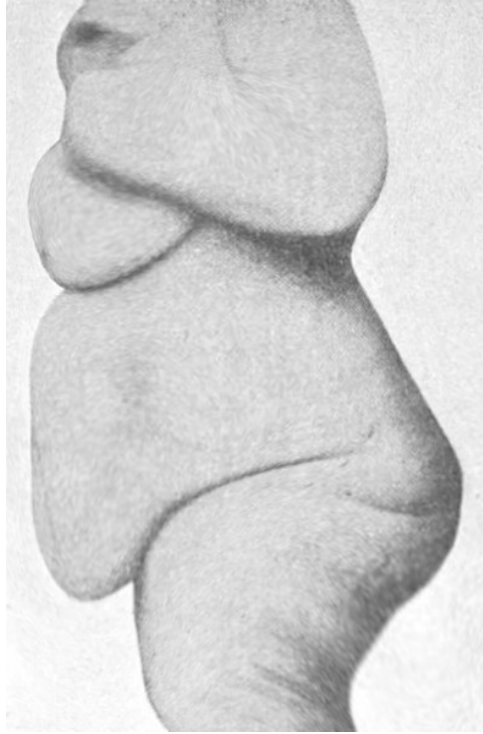
"Babe, I will go there all naked so that the Comoans will see how well-nourished I am and cry in jealousy."

"You... you know what, that's really cruel, you know that."

"That's right babe, Comoans deserve nothing but cruelty."

You step into one of the poorest towns in Comoa. Comoa had fallen into anarchy, so you just break into a shitty fast food restaurant and start eating the food there. A family of negro Comoans sees your gluttony and tries to look away, but you stand in front of them:

"Are you sad that you don't have any food? Guess what: Monkeys don't need food, they only need bananas, which are not real food but something we made in a lab in order to feed the Comoans!" You throw a bunch of bananas at the family and you rub your obese belly on the mom's face:



The family runs away crying. You feel slightly guilty, but it doesn't matter, because your belly is still hungry so you resume to eating Comoan food. After all, it is better to be a Brazilian whale than to be a Comoan monkey. You are proud of the damage you have done.

THE END.

Do you want me to feed you, honey?