

Randy PEAR

TEEN GAINER



written and illustrated
by fatfanplus

RANDY PEAR was a confused 18 year old. Everyone knew he was Gay, but he had a Secret! A certain secret he was ashamed of..... You see, Randy Pear was attracted to....



One day he found a **Internet** website featuring **FAT MEN'S BELLIES!**



Some of the people were "gainers!" Randy surfed the **Chub and Bear** sites and discovered a **WORLD** of gay men who were getting **FAT** purposely! They found it **SEXUALLY** stimulating to become **OBESE**. Then Randy had a thought.

I wonder what it would be like to **GET REALLY FAT?**



That night he had a dream. a Wonderful Dream...



and HE LIKED it!

That morning Randy woke up to discover his nocturnal fantasy had left behind a tell-tale sign. Bedsheets **STICKY** from a **WET DREAM**. Perhaps this was Randy's subconscious mind at work? Deep down, did he want to become **FAT?**



While dressing for School his mind wandered with the **IDEA** of getting **FAT**. **MAKING IT REALLY HAPPEN!**



During School he daydreamed about being a **REALLY FAT KID** and being the object of ridicule + shame. Just thinking of being teased because of being **FAT**, turned him on..... **ALot!**



HAHAHAHA!
BOY, YOU SURE ARE A FAT PIG!!
A BIG FAT SLOB WITH TITS!!
FREAK!

HA! HA! HA!
HA! HA!



That Night he stood in front of a full-length mirror and gazed at his bean-pole skinny body for the **LAST TIME.**



Randy Pear had Decided to Become a **GAINER**, and **GET FAT!**
VERY FAT!



He began binge-ing whenever he could. Mostly in his bedroom with the door locked. Cookies! ice cream!! CAKES!! Candy!! FAST FOOD!! He was in HEAVEN!



At dinnertime he would always have SECONDS... and THIRDS! Don't forget **DESSERT!!**



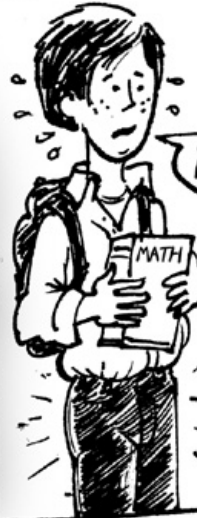
2 weeks later his favorite jeans were skin-tight, but he decided to wear them to school anyway! He was so excited about outgrowing his pants that he **KNEW** his erection was going to last **ALL DAY!**



Randy, Have you put on a little **WEIGHT?**

um... **MAYBE**

Well, sooner or later you were going to **FILL OUT.**



He would masturbate every chance he got, while checking out progress pictures of other gainers on the Internet.



By Thanksgiving he had gained 40 pounds!

So much for "filling out"! He was **FAT!**



Soon some of his **Gay** friends at school started to make mean-spirited comments about his now notice-able **WEIGHT GAIN**.



Some of his Teachers even started making **FAT** Jokes.



A FEW HOURS LATER at RANDY'S House...



BUT THEN!



I just **HAD** to kiss you Randy. I've always liked you, but now that you've gotten chunky, I can't keep my **HANDS** of you!

Wow! THANKS!

Please **DON'T** think I'm weird, but ever since you began to put on weight, I've been **REALLY** TURNED ON BY watching you get **BIGGER**.... So, do you think I'M a **WEIRDO** NOW?

SHOULD I TELL HIM THE TRUTH?

No! Not at ALL!

Can I.... TOUCH IT?

TOUCH WHAT?

your BELLY.

yeah, OK!

OH **RANDY!** You're so nice and **SOFT!!** You are so **HOT!** Would you mind taking your **SHIRT OFF?**

OK.

I don't care what you weigh Randy, you could **NEVER** be TOO FAT FOR ME!♡



From that night on, Randy & Drew knew they belonged together. Their affection was sure to grow, along with Randy's **WAISTLINE!**



Soon it was late December. Randy decided it was time for his first official weigh-in. In September when he began gaining, he was 170 lbs. Now he was **230** pounds. He had packed on **60** pounds of glorious **FAT** in only **4** months!



By how his Parents were getting concerned how much Randy's weight was going **up+up** and out of **Control**.



Honey, you **NEED** to lose some **WEIGHT!** You have always been thin and now you're blowing up like a **Balloon**. You've outgrown **ALL** your clothes. Even the new ones I got you last month. Something has got to be upsetting you to cause you to get this big!

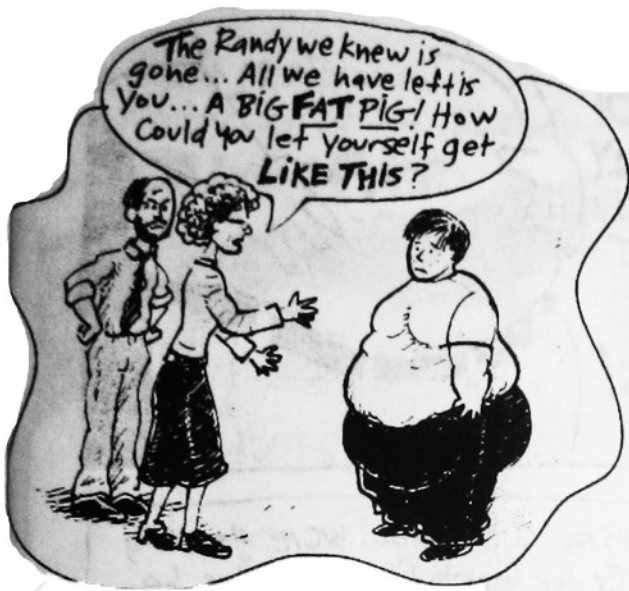


Randy was so upset that his Parents assumed something was "**wrong**" that he went to bed so he would avoid another Lecture about **diets**. He quickly fell asleep and drifted into another **FAT** dream.



Randy, we can't afford to keep **FEEDING** you like this! Don't you **SEE** how **FAT** you've **GOTTEN**?! Aren't you embarrassed we had to get you a special **BENCH** so you wouldn't **Break** any more chairs?!





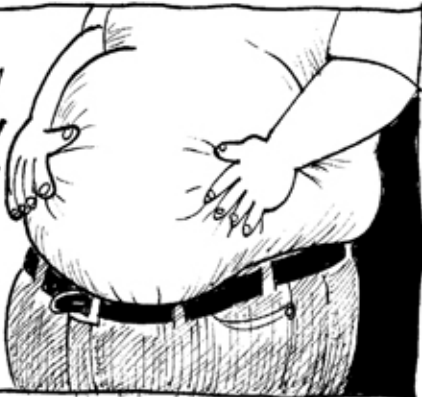
Over time, Drew developed into an encourager and **FEEDER**... and Randy was a willing **FEEDEE!!**



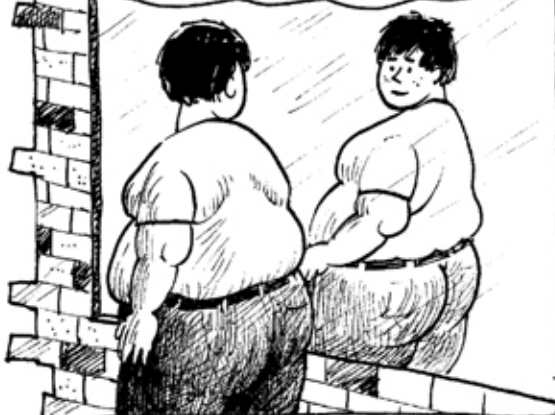
After a while it was obvious to Randy that he had become **ADDICTED** to gaining.



And it **SHOWED!** His **BELLY** was ready to **BUST** out of his **JEANS!**



He caught his reflection in a store window and at first Randy didn't recognize himself.



The desks at school were getting too **SNUG** for him to fit into, plus he was being teased constantly about his weight which, was now about **THREE HUNDRED POUNDS...**



GYM class was **WORST** because he was so **FAT** he would get winded and **SWEATY** in the first 5 minutes

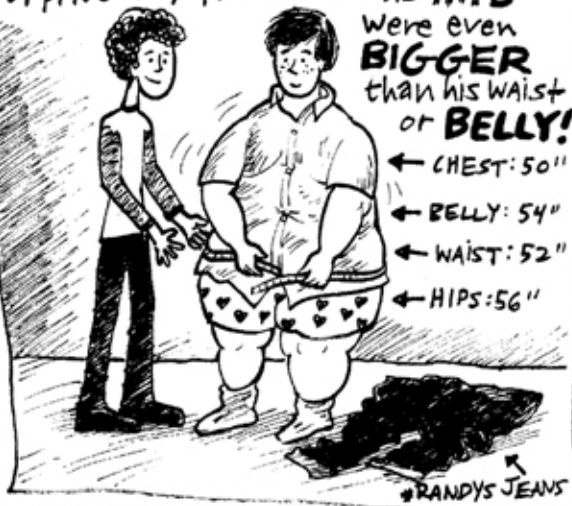


Showering afterwards made him self-conscious. He felt like an **Elephant** among all the thin and muscular **JOCK** boys in the **Shower.**

It didn't really matter what other people thought of him, Randy truly **LOVED** being **FAT**.



Drew thought it would be a good idea to take Randy's measurements. To their surprise they found that his **HIPS** were even **BIGGER** than his **WAIST** or **BELLY!**



Now it all made **Sense!!**

The reason he wasn't fitting into movie theater seats, or the desks at school was because his **HIPS** and **ASS** were much fatter than he thought. **Randy Pear** was becoming, in a sense, **PEAR-SHAPED!**



Although Randy's Parents tried to make him lose **WEIGHT**, they **DID** approve of Drew dating their son... of course they didn't know he was an encourager!!



They made an **Interesting** looking couple at the **Spring Dance...**



Where they **Slow** danced the night away, oblivious to the **Stares** of everyone else....



Winter came and Randy's bulk was covered in sweaters + heavy JACKETs, but Drew made sure he was feeding Randy to excess....and the pounds kept piling on and on.



Soon the SNOW MELTED away + SPRING arrived...with Randy weighing 355 pounds!



He needed **NEW CLOTHES**, so off he went to the **BIG and TALL STORE**, for 4XL shirts and 56" WAIST JEANS.



Randy's parents had **SEEN ENOUGH!!** They saw their son almost **DOUBLE** his weight in **LESS** than 1 year. They sent him to a expensive Psychiatrist to find out **WHY** he kept eating + **EATING!**



He knew he **COULDN'T** tell his parents, or **ANYONE** that he was a **GAINER**, but he **DID** understand his parents concern. He figured going to see the psychiatrist would keep them off his back for a while, and maybe they would stop pressuring him to go on a diet + lose weight.



One concern Randy + Drew shared was what was going to happen AFTER high school. Graduation was only 4 months away and neither of them had made college plans.



If we BOTH get accepted to the same university, we won't have to be APART.

YEAH! GREAT IDEA!

They decided to BOTH apply to Florida State University, so they would be far away from home... far enough for Randy to be able to take advantage of the cafeteria on campus and get **FATTER** without any parental interference at **ALL!**



They went to the State Fair to celebrate their decision. Their first stop was the booth called "GUESS YOUR WEIGHT"



Can you "GUESS MY WEIGHT"?

Um... 250 Pounds

oh, well. I'm wrong. you win a stuffed animal.



oooh, you won a FUZZY-WUZZY BEARY-BEAR!!!

He guessed low on purpose so he wouldn't hurt MY FEELINGS... That was SWEET OF HIM.



The Ferris wheel is so romantic.



I love you.

I LOVE you too Drew.

I can just see us together at college... I'm gonna MAKE you get **SO FAT!** You're gonna need your own **DORM ROOM!** hee!hee!hee!



What about **AFTER** college? I mean, what if I'm too **FAT** to get a job? What if you meet someone else and **leave me?** then what would I do? **Ever** think about that?



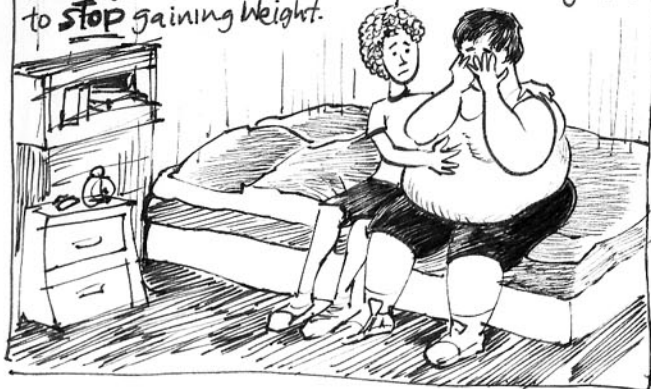
Randy imagined himself as **Big** as he could and although it excited him, it also **SCARED** him.



That evening Randy + Drew were silent in the car ride home. The reality of his future **super-obesity** was starting to scare him. He wasn't sure if getting **fatter** was the right thing to do anymore...



Back in **Drew's** bedroom, Randy broke down and cried. He was scared of what he was turning into. He was afraid of not being able to **stop** gaining weight.



Drew told **Randy** that they should take a break from **Gaining**. It made Randy **Happy** to hear **Drew** say that. Maybe Drew liked him for **MORE** than just his **GAINING!**



Four months flew by, and all of a sudden it was June!! Graduation was one week away... Even though he and Drew had slowed down with RANDY'S gaining, they still managed to pack 40 pounds onto Randy's now **395** pound body!



Now, if we can get them to let us **SHARE** a dorm room by ourselves...

Already took care of it Randy! hee hee hee

You DID?? AWESOME DREW!



GRADUATION DAY! Randy was getting dressed.... with a **LITTLE DIFFICULTY**...

I should have made sure I fit these clothes last week!

DAMMIT! This shirt is tight, but these pants are WAAAAAY TOO SMALL!



I GIVE UP RANDY!

Your father and I are at the end of our rope with your **EATING!!** Look at yourself!! Those clothes are **SKIN TIGHT!** How much bigger do you think you can get till you won't be able to walk or fit in the car? **Your Killing yourself!**



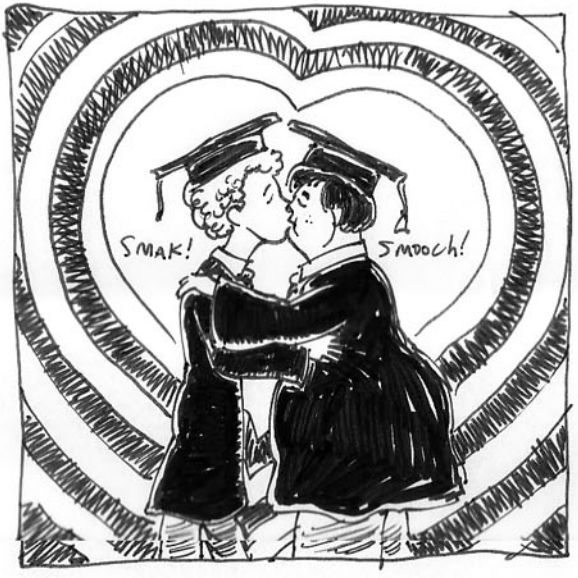
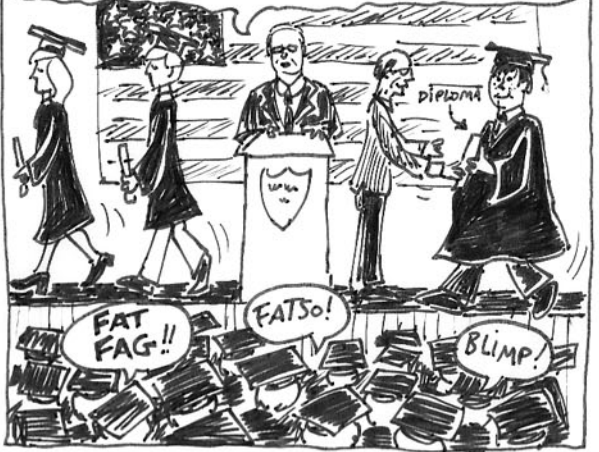
Listen Mom, I KNOW I've gotten really **FAT!** I've tried to lose the weight, but I can't stick to a diet!! The last thing I **NEED** is you making me **FEEL** even **WORSE** about it! **How** do you think I feel? I'm the one who has to live **24 hours** a day in a **395** pound body?? I'm the one who, as you said a few months ago, is "blowing up like a balloon"!!

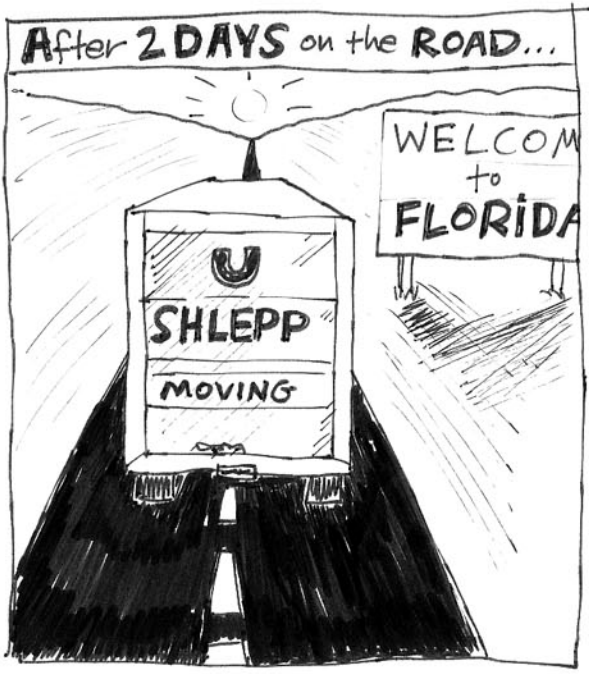
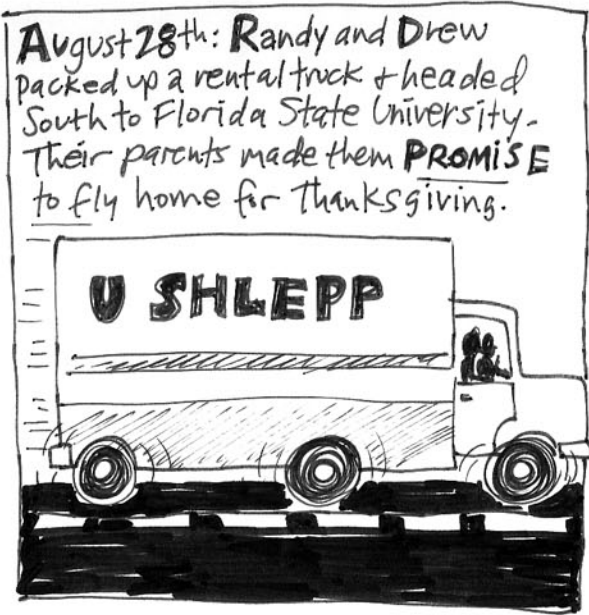


On the car ride to the Graduation Ceremony, the car was silent. Randy was hoping his **LIES** about "hating" his obese body would convince his parents to **STOP** pestering him. Hopefully she and his father wouldn't **EVER** find out that he was **PURPOSELY** making himself fatter!



DAVE MORSE, BILLY McGUIRE, Sean Hughes, Joanne, SUSAN JOHNSON, PHIL BARRAGAN, DAVE SMITH, LU PETER KAFALIDES, MIKE PARTELENO, MICKEY STEIDL, FRANK RUSSO, **RANDY PEAR**, George Thompson, Sally Ann Howe, Sally Brown, **DREW SMITH**





They arrived at the University and their dorm "Flagler House" at 2 P.M.



Lots of young men were moving in that day. The Halls were bustling!



WHEW!! Well, all our stuff is put away. I'm too pooped to POP! Let's snuggle and take a little nap before orientation.

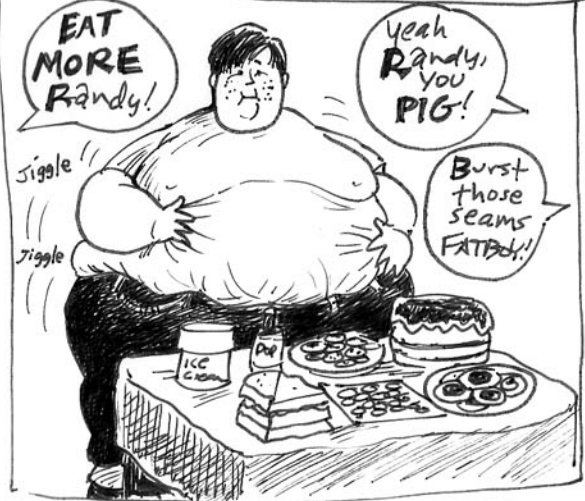
Maybe we should move both beds together. This one is too small for both of us.



As Randy Drew drifted into sleep, Randy had another GAINER dreams...



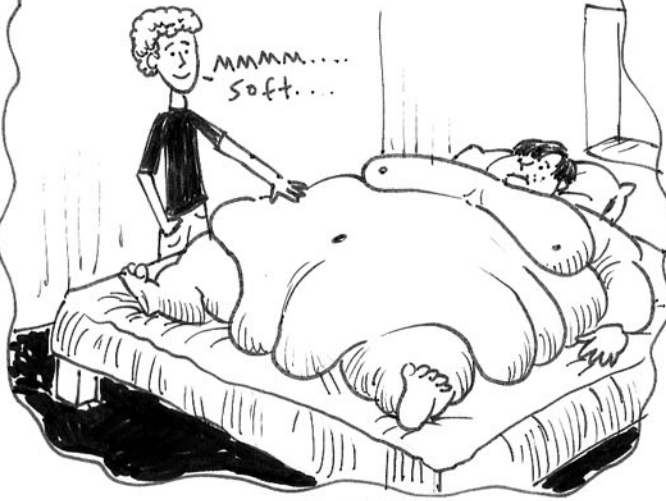
He dreamt that the cafeteria staff set up a special table of food for him every day, and that he had fattened up to 900lbs.



He dreamt that he became Too Fat to walk from class to class around campus, so he had to use a mini-bike to get around.



He dreamt he got **SO FAT** he couldn't even get out of bed anymore....



ATTENTION STUDENTS... ORIENTATION BEGINS IN 15 MINUTES..



Orientation was being held in the Student Lounge on the first floor



yeah we're **BOTH FAGS!!** You got a problem with that??!

Oooh, Look! I made the limp wristed **FAG ALL UPSET!** Gonna have you **FAT FAG SIT ON ME?**



DREW! It's NOT worth it!! Forget him! It's our **FIRST DAY HERE!** Let it go!! He's a **JERK!**





Drew whispered his **SECRET PLAN** in Randy's Ear... he listened closely.



They snuck out of their dorm room at 3a.m. to seek their "REVENGE!"



Dressed in Black, Randy + Drew leave a "Secret Admirer" note with a plate of brownies outside the Jerk's door. They knock.... Then RUN!



Nok!
Nok!
Nok!
"OKS"

The Jerk opened the door and fell for the trick! He went back in his room and ate all the Brownies while wondering who this SECRET ADMIRER could be?



...what he didn't know was that the BROWNIES were full of SLEEPING PILLS!

At 4 a.m. they snuck BACK into his room.. The Jerk was in a deep sleep... Drew then began to use his recently learned skills in "HYPNOSIS"



You are in a DEEP SLEEP... I am talking to your subconscious. You will obey all my commands... When you awaken, you will WANT TO EAT FATTENING FOODS ALL the time, and STOP CARING about your WEIGHT...



Minutes later, back in their dorm room, they got naked and embraced. No one saw what they had done to the Jerk.. Success was THEIRS!!



As the dawn came, Randy + Drew returned to their BED where they



fell asleep naked in each others arms.

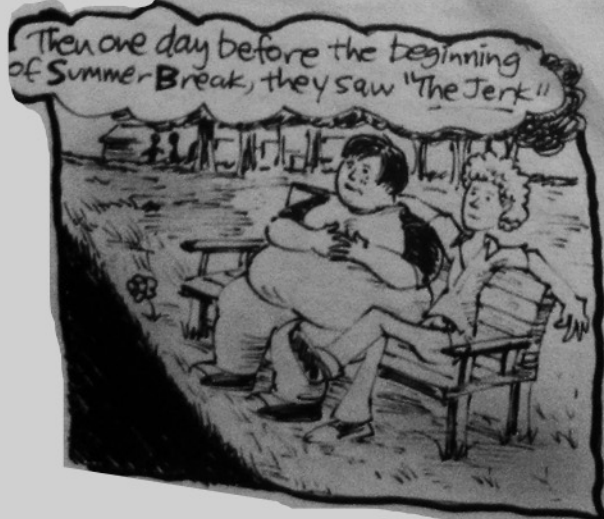
2 WEEKS LATER



THERE he WAS! The Jerk. He was BACK! He was carrying a tray loaded with food, wearing baggy sweats, + noticeably FATTER! He had a SMILE on his face.



Randy and Drew spent the rest of their Freshman year in bliss + bully-free. Their love for each other grew, as well as Randy's waist! They didn't see the student they called "The Jerk" since that day in the Cafeteria... until one day that next year...



They couldn't believe their eyes! He was Using a cane and had to be at least 350 lbs. Drew was laughing, but Randy felt guilty.

To be continued!!



CHUBBY LUV!

