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1,314 words.

<Candyland>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for three wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter Two

“Impressive, isn’t it?” Jean nudged me with her elbow; the contact made me jolt back into reality. Well, whatever this reality was. “Many years ago, there was an artifact...” She started to walk down the path made of biscuit. “It was a lollipop, about the size of you. Our founder, Mr W. He was an archaeologist, and he discovered this lollipop, what he found was that the surrounding area of the cave it was in was actually chocolate. Removing it from the ground, it set off a chain reaction and an area, about the size of a university campus, had turned all into various kinds of candy and chocolate. It was the path that he was hoping to walk back out of, intrigued by the power of the lollipop, he found that he could wield the power. The chocolate and candy were the best thing that he or anyone had ever tasted. A career change was in order. He would use the power of the lollipop to change more land and then he would strip mine the delicious treats and sell them. It didn’t take too long to realise that this was unsustainable. There needed to be a better way to do it. So, he

started to make places like this...” Jean paused, gesturing to the huge open area, it was like we were on land, and this was just a valley somewhere.

“Making a living land was much more viable. Over time with people like your father, the process got refined even more and factories were built down here. The power of the lollipop even made the tools and instruments we use out of candy, which makes everything taste even better.”

“This is insane...” I was dumbfounded.

“I remember my first time seeing it. I couldn’t believe it either.”

“How big is this place?”

“Well, Mr W, rest his soul. He was an ambitious man. He bored into the earth; there is a huge amount down here. I’d easily say he has made enough land and space to make it bigger than all of Europe and Asia combined.” Jean said as if it was a completely normal thing.

What the fuck!

“So, there are hundreds of thousands of miles of places like this?” I said, flabbergasted.

“And towns and mountains, Mr W spent a lot of time trying to recreate the world down here. He mostly succeeded. I’ve not even visited much, generally speaking we don’t go too far into the place, I don’t know what is even down in some of the farther depths.”

“This is... I can’t...” I stopped walking, pressing my hands to my head.

“I know it is a lot to take in, but it is just magical, come, let’s go inside.”

Without me really paying much attention when we had arrived at the

factory, the looming structure was made to look like a bonbon, the sugary exterior looked like you could just lick it and spend the rest of your life sustained from its sugary exterior. We walked in and the inside was entirely hollowed out, the massive structure had lots of machinery, or things that looked like machinery. Reality was, they were all made out of various edible things, lots of the building seemed automated, deliveries of raw materials were being separated into various piles and eventually they'd end up on a conveyor belt made out of liquorice. The ending point was when they were packaged, the packaging was familiar. Candyland products were always double packaged, I found it strange, but that would make sense now seeing the process. They're packaged here in an edible layer and then for the surface world they need to be packaged in something else for hygiene reasons.

“So, the part your father and now you will play in the R&D department is exploring what new flavours and tastes we can make. Some of these things are not quite as simple as what we're making here. Follow me.”

Jean led me down some stairs into the basement of the facility. There were huge locked off areas and I couldn't help but wonder what was behind those doors that they felt the need to hide.

“I know you've seen a lot but... Please, brace yourself.”

What now?

Jean picked a door and opened it. Inside there was something almost indescribable at first, my brain couldn't comprehend what I was looking at.

“Is that...”

“Yes. This is subject 763D, she is human.”

Human was a very kind word for what I was looking at. Before me was a gargantuan blob of flesh. I couldn't even see a face, there were no real appendages, there was just a complete sphere of fat. I only thought it was a human based on the belly button, a vast and cavernous hole that looked like it could easily swallow me up whole and above those, two massive tits, bigger than cars. The blob was moving, breathing, there was a grotesque curiosity about what I was looking at but the horror of why it was being shown to me was even more prominent of a question in my head.

“What the fuck?” I almost shouted.

“This is what happens when we get our job wrong, we test some of the richest and purest candy that this place has to offer... Sometimes it doesn't go right... Sometimes there are side effects.” Jean at least sounded filled with sorrow. “We can undo it quite often but in some cases the subjects don't want it.”

“Why wouldn't they want to be back to normal?”

Jean blushed. “They like it...”

Like it? Like, like it like it? What the fuck!!!

“I don't understand it either.” Jean said, reading my face. “But not all the transformations are like this.”

“There are more?”

“Yes, follow me.”

Jean led me to a back room, there were some oddly placed windows,

about knee height to the floor. In the centre of the room, a computer, which was made out of candy too. It didn't make sense but I saw the screen fire up and a few wiggles of the mouse and some clicks later there were pictures on the screen, they had been taken as if they were crime scene photos almost, measuring sticks next to the things in the picture.

Things were the only way I could describe them, they were massively transformed humans, if humans at all anymore. There were giants, fat blobs, huge breasts, massive muscles and even different colour skins.

“This is the work your father and I do. We test the limits of candy; this is the bad side of things... I wanted to make sure you saw that before we recruited you fully...”

“And the good side?” I tried to move past the horrible images on the screen.

“The best candy in the world, candy that can cure diseases, candy that can make unlimited energy...” Jean paused and pressed a button on the desk. “But we never forget the cost...”

The windows lit up and through the windows dotted around the room I could see disfigured humans. The room was built on top of an arrangement of cells that held these transformed people. Each of them filling their cells somehow, massive body parts, billowing with fat and giant bodies. Each of them seemed to be quite happy despite their current status.

“So... What do you think?”

The upside was high, I was curious about what I could do with the power

of the lab here, maybe I could do something brilliant with these things.

“I’m in.”

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