

## Ben's Really Hot Day

It was a hot, hot morning in the studio. Tom, Ben, and Hank were trying to keep themselves cold inside. All the fans were turned on and they even fanned themselves with some paper but it was still too hot. "Oh, boy. Is this the first day of summer or a heatwave?" asked Ben. "Because my body can't tell the difference." he added. "Yeah." Tom replied. "It's so hot, I can't even think of any new ideas." he continued. Tom suggested that they all took a break today, and the only goal of the day was to survive the heat.

A few hours had passed, and the three of them were trying ways to cool down, even by opening their shirts. Ben then decided to look at his phone. "Is it sunset yet?" he asked, while looking at the time on his phone. The clock on his phone showed that it was still 12 pm so Ben then decided to look at the weather app, looking for somewhere cold or rainy to go to while waiting for sunset to arrive. He didn't find any place they could go to. However, he found that being outside was a few degrees cooler than inside, and suggested going outside instead.

"What? I don't believe you, Ben." said Tom, while fanning himself. "Your phone must be broken because of all this heat." he added. "Well... I mean it's better than nothing." Ben replied, panting. "I think I'm gonna go outside." told Ben. "Sure, I guess. But I think I'm still gonna stay inside." said Tom. "You wanna go too, Hank?" asked Ben, taking a lounge chair on his way outside. Hank agreed and brought a tub of ice cream on his way out.

Ben decided to sit down on the lounge chair fanning himself while Hank sat down in the taxi eating his tub of ice cream. "Hmm... I was right after all. This isn't as hot as I thought it would be." Ben said to himself. However, after an hour, Ben started to feel thirsty. "Hey, Hank. Do you still have some of that ice cream?" asked Ben. "Nope, I ran out of it but I'm as cool as a cucumber now." Hank answered.

Ben then decided to look for some ice cream inside the freezer. "Is it hotter outside?" asked Tom. "No, actually my phone was right all along." answered Ben. Ben told why he came back into the studio, only to find out that the ice cream that Hank brought with him was the last one. Ben decided to look for something else to cool him down but it turned out that Tom drank all the cold water. "Well, I guess I'll just drink some room temperature water from the garden hose, then." said Ben, heading back into the front yard.

Ben then turned on the faucet, making water come out of the hose and decided to take a little shower first to cool himself even more. He then started drinking from the hose. "Ah, that feels refreshing..." said Ben, muffled as the hose is still in his mouth. "But I think I'm still thirsty so I'm gonna drink some more." he said in his mind. Ben finally stopped feeling thirsty and turned off the faucet. Drinking more water also made his belly bloat and he liked the feeling that he got from being bloated. "Hmm... I wonder, how much water can my belly take in?" said Ben smugly in his mind, looking down at his bloated belly.

Ben then called Hank over. "Could you help me?" asked Ben. "I want you to turn on the faucet so I can fill myself up with water. I'll tell you when to turn it off. Got it?" explained Ben. "Got it!" answered Hank. Hank, then turned the faucet on while Ben inserted the garden hose into his mouth. Ben then gave Hank a thumbs-up, telling that the water pressure is perfect. As Ben drank more and more water, his belly became more and more bloated. His body then started to look more like a water balloon. In 15 minutes, his size had doubled. "Hey, I look like Big Ben!" said Ben, looking down at his body. "Let's see if I can become Bigger Ben." he added, confidently.

Eventually Ben's pants couldn't keep up with his inflating belly and its button popped off, getting launched into the studio where, fortunately, it landed on the floor instead of hitting Tom. "Oops... good thing I took off my shirt." said Ben, embarrassed. "I think I might need to wear stretchier pants for these kinds of experiments." he added. Ben felt tighter with the more water that he drank but he liked every sensation of it. Ben's legs finally felt tired and it forced him to sit down on the ground, as his body became too heavy for his legs to support.

As Ben continued to fill up with water, he started to block the sunlight. Giving shade not only to Hank, but to the inside of the studio. It became darker and cooler inside the studio, making Tom think that it was gonna rain. Checking outside for rain made Tom surprised of what actually blocked the sun. "Whoa! Ben, I didn't know you were *this* thirsty!" said Tom, shocked. "Oh, hey, Tom!" greeted Ben, who then explained what he was doing. Ben continued to drink more water until eventually he was as tall as the studio. "Alright, Hank. You can stop now. I'm starting to feel too bloated." told Ben, before dropping the hose.

Seeing Ben and the shade he provided, Tom decided to move the lounge chair next to Ben's belly and started to lie on the chair. "Thanks for the shade, Buddy!" told Tom. "But don't you wanna deflate?" he asked. "Well... I'm now as cool as a cucumber, so I don't think I wanna deflate any time soon." answered Ben. For fun, Hank decided to poke on Ben's water belly, making it slosh. "Hank... stop it... It tickles!" told Ben while laughing but Hank ignored Ben and kept poking. Eventually, Hank would stop and sit down on Ben's belly. As the three found a solution to survive the heat, they enjoyed the rest of the day happily.