

Fatman

Crash! Bang! Boom! The last of them went down. Fatman stood up proudly. He put his remaining Fatarangs away. "I sure got a workout beating up those thugs," Fatman said. He wondered why he was still this fat. It was probably because of the 18 burgers he ate a day. "Time to head back to the fatcave," he said.

On the way through Got-ham City, Fatman picked up some ham. He couldn't resist the temptation. He ate it all. He could feel his fat growing, a huge mass of flesh spreading around his bones. "I wonder if I'll need a new Fatsuit," he said. Fatman arrived at the Fatcave. He parked the Fatmobile and went to see Palfred.

"Hello old pal" said Fatman.

"Why good evening master Moose" Palfred said in that annoying butler voice of his.

"The streets are getting busier every day. I had to go through four whole gangs tonight."

"Indeed, if you would come over to the fatcomputer, there is news," asked palfred.

Fatman sat down at the fatcomputer and started reading.

The Choker escapes from Fartem Asylum.

"Oh no!" Fatman shouted. "The chokers the most villainous villain in all of got-ham. He tried to choke me 26 times!"

"What are you going to do," asked palfred.

"I'm going to suit up in the fatsuit 2.0. To the fatcloset!"

Da na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na Fatman!

"Why master Moose, you look so fatulous," palfred said.

"Thankyou Palfred, it comes with an SFS, self-fattening system" said fatman. "I'm ready to take on the choker. To the fatmobile!"

Da na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na Fatman!

Fatman pulled up outside the chokers lair. Oh wait, he actually pulled up outside Got-ham Burgers. "I'll have two of everything on the menu," fatman ordered. They arrived and he ate them all in 17 minutes and 33 seconds, a world record. He took to the streets of Got-ham city. He swerved around corners, jumped over bridges until he saw it.

The Chokers hideout was a huge building with a giant display of neon lights forming a picture of a clown with green hair and a purple suit. The clown appeared to be choking someone. It had words written above the picture saying **CHOKERS HIDEOUT**.

"Damn, why didn't I notice it sooner" Fatman said.

Fatman crept silently through this mysterious place. He approached an intersection of the hallways. He stopped, looked right, looked left, and then continued onwards. What he was unaware of, was that Carly Dim was behind him. He turned around and all he saw was a huge baseball bat swung at his face and then he blacked out.

When Fatman awoke he was surrounded by thugs. He was tied up, upside-down, hovering above a pit of acid. He looked around until he saw the smug looking choker sitting atop a golden throne.

"Why hello Fatman." The choker spat the word out like they were poison. "Are you ready to die?"

"Not today." Fatman pressed a button on his fatsuit and it dropped some food into his mouth. His fat grew and grew and grew. The rope snapped and he fell. Fatman grabbed the sides of the barrel of acid and moved it out of his way just before he touched the ground.

Bam! Pop! Kapow! Fatman was a blur of movement obliterating everything in his path. He got to the choker and gave him one straight punch with his fat-as-a-pig fist. "You are foolish Fatman." The choker said "while you were trying to catch me you didn't think about what is to come."
"What is to come!" fatman was furious.

"Doom."

There was a bright light as got-ham disappeared.