

## Fetch Some Feedback (Rough Draft)

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[Commission for Roggamer22 of FurAffinity](#)

“98%... 99%... BOOM! All done!” chimed Tabitha, her eyes lighting up with joy, “It’s done! It’s all mine and I don’t have to wait until the game is actually out!”

It was late at night, a young woman with bright red hair was eagerly looking over the computer screen before her. The large program had finished downloading and installing. It was finally ready to go!

She smiled and clicked “OK” on the pop-up window, satisfied that it was done. As soon as it closed, another pop-up window opened, a gif of a cartoon witch head winking displayed in the corner. It had the message: “Thank you for downloading pokemon\_shield\_early\_file.exe from Witch R Us! Please leave us feedback to tell us how we’re doing!”

Tabby shook her head and clicked the “No” option beneath the file. *I don’t have time for that*, she thought with a huff, *I got a game to play! After all the trouble I went to searching for it, I need to dive in right now!*

It was true. The young woman had been eagerly awaiting the release of Pokémon Sword & Shield for some time now, ready to dig into its brand-new world and try out its new Pokémon for the first time. After seeing all of those leaks though, her patience would not allow itself to be stretched any longer. She needed the game now.

Somehow, she managed to track down a rom of the game to a strange website. Apparently, one of the people who got their hands on an early copy managed to get all the files online, and it was being distributed all over the place for a bit. She saw her chance in the one site that still have everything up and went for it.

However, just as she clicked “No” and the window closed, another window opened. It said now: “Are you sure? Every little bit of feedback can be helpful!”

Tabby frowned, clicking “No” again. Another window appeared, the message sounding more... odd: “Are you absolutely, positively sure you don’t want to provide Witch R Us with feedback? It would be ever so kind and it offers so little of your time after illegally downloading a game to offer your thoughts.”

*What part of ‘no’ do you not understand?* She felt it was a bit strange that such an odd, shady site would be this pushy and forceful about things, but it was really getting on her nerves. REALLY on her nerves.

She grumbled, clicking yes just to humor the pop-up. A dialogue box popped up and without reading it, she typed a bunch of random nonsense and gibberish onto the screen. After spending a full minute doing so, she hit “Send”.

The window vanished and there was nothing. She waited a few seconds and smiled. *That settles that~*

She moused over to the launcher on her desktop and double-clicked it. The screen went black and empty, video game-ish music started playing. Her cheeks warmed; her body tingled. This was it! She was finally going to play the game she's been waiting for all year!

And then, her desktop reappeared, and the music stopped. A new pop-window had appeared, the gif of the winking witch replaced with a scowling one puffing her cheeks. There was no 'Close' or exit button of any sort.

It now simply read: "Thank you for your feedback. Since you cannot take the time out of your busy day to offer some simple, REAL words, we will now provide you with a real Pokémon experience. Thank you for downloading from Witch R Us. Have a pleasant day~"

"What!?! What is this nonsense?!" she grumbled, "What is going on with this-"

The dialogue and gif vanished from the window, suddenly replaced with a Pokéball, that shook and bounced. Tabby looked at it oddly, leaning up to her computer screen as if expecting to see something else.

As she did, the Pokéball opened and an image of Sirfetch'd, official artwork it seemed, appeared on the screen. The image of the bird jittered in the window, its Pokémon cry blaring through the speakers. Tabby could only look on in confusion.

And said confusion turned to shock as the image started to glow, the screen brightening and brightening. She shielded her eyes, clenching them shut as she pushed back in her computer chair. *What... what's going on?!* she thought, gritting her teeth and wincing.

Holding her hands up to her face, she did not see what came next. The glowing Pokémon image began to rise out of the screen, stretching and pushing against it like it was made out of rubber. The image pushed further and further out until...

Pop. The bright glow faded, and the screen returned to normal. Tabby sighed, letting out a breath of relief.

But that relief did not last long. She felt something new, something very heavy and weighty. Her eyes opened quickly, and she looked between her hands. One held a large shield; the other hand held a fairly long sword that almost touched the ceiling.

Tabby dropped both items to the ground in surprise, her jaw dropping more and more. Looking at them closely, she recognized them both after putting two and two together. The white and green clothes, the odd texture to the sword, and the leafy look of the shield...

"This is Sirfetch'd's stuff!" she remarked, "It's exactly-" She turned to look at the image in the pop-up window on the screen to confirm. However, the artwork of the bird Pokémon was nowhere to be seen at all.

*Why do I have his stuff? Where did it even come from?! Why is...* Her thoughts trailed off, falling to the side as a peculiar feeling bubbled to the top of her mind.

Her hand was scratching her head in confusion, but as she did that, the feeling it was giving was starting to weird her out a bit. She pulled her right hand down and gave it a look, her eyes widening soon after doing so. All she saw on it was white.

Any trace of skin, or even her fingernails, were completely missing. All there was now were white feathers all over her hand. Thick plumage coated its entirety from top to bottom. Curiously, the feathery coating made her hand look rather large now.

*Wh-what?! What's going-* She looked to the left and saw that it had changed as well, covered in white feathers from top to bottom. She looked between both hands, twitching slightly as she wiggled her fingers, feeling the feathery coating brushing against each other.

As she did that, the plumage began to spread, moving onto her wrist and then up her arms. It moved slowly, but efficiently, covering every trace of skin along the way. Her body felt warm as the layer covered her.

That's when her heart started to race, her pupils dilating. Her arms quivered, muscles pulsating visibly against her limbs. Soon, her arms began to bulge as her arms experienced a surge in strength that ran through them from top to bottom. It made her muscles grow, pressing tightly against her feathery skin until they looked quite swollen.

Tabby watched as the feathers and muscle mass spread up her limbs, finally reaching the sleeves of her short, blue crop top. She expected her sleeves to stretch and be pushed out as her arms ballooned up. However, instead of that, as soon as the feathers passed underneath its fabric, they began to disintegrate.

"My top!" she cried out in horror, jumping to her feet and backing away, even though there was no point. She could only watch as her sleeves fell apart, leaving her arms and shoulders bare as the feathers rose over them.

The white coating spread across her shoulders, reaching all the way to her neck. Her shoulders broadened a bit, giving them a more mannish, fitting shape for them. She expected pelt to continue down her body then, covering her entire chest.

Instead, the feathers began to rise over her neck, moving their way up to her face. "Oh crap, oh crap!" she stammered, "I gotta... I gotta get **some help.**"

She blushed, shivering gently. Her hand rose up and reached her neck, feeling how thicker and wider it was now. It felt more at home on her broader shoulders. She also felt how larger her adam's apple was, pushing a bit more prominently against her neck.

*I-I-I... I need to look!* She left her room and hurried over into her bathroom, manically flipping the lights on and placing herself before the bathroom mirror. She gulped, seeing that

white feathers had reached her chin and were proceeding, rather slowly, up her cheeks and sides of her face.

The white covering spread up and up, engulfing her head. It passed over both of her ears, which shrank and shrank until they were gone. All that was left were small holes, completely shrouded by her feather covering.

Her thin, red eyebrows twitched before growing hairier, despite the feather coating around them. They thickened and widened, even stretching up her brow at an angle. They grew several inches long and blackened, giving her eyes a rather serious look to them.

*Oh yeah, definitely Sirfetch'd, she thought, feeling her fuzzy eyebrows.*

The feathers moved up and over the entirety of her skull, cutting through her lovely, long, red locks. As they cut through, her hair began to fall out, making way for her new bird coating. She gasped in horror, watching as her all of her hard work with brushing, washing, and maintaining fell to the ground all around, leaving her with just a head full of feathers.

**“My hair,”** she mumbled, depressed and gloomy as her locks slipped through her large, bird hands, **“It’s ruined! This ain’t fair at all!”** The shape of her noggin rounded a little more, removing more human characteristics. On the top of her skull, a thin crest of feathers sprouted, giving her the appearance of a mohawk.

**“I can’t believe this is happening, this shouldn’t beeee realafdaaa…”** Her words began to slur and fall apart as her mouth went numb. Her teeth felt odd, her lips stiff, and this odd chill ran through her tongue.

Within her mouth, things were quickly changing. Her teeth were turning bright yellow and merging together on each jaw. Once finished, they began to push out of her mouth, her lips attaching to the odd growth. The two jaws pushed further forward, her nose being pulled and combined with it. Eventually, she had a full, longish beak.

Looking at her reflection, she now had the head of Sirfetch'd completely. She wanted to look more shocked, surprised, or even rather horrified. However, with the bird Pokémon’s unique facial features, all she could muster was smug satisfaction despite her best efforts.

**“Really now,”** she huffed, placing her large bird hands on her hips, **“I can't even properly emote anymore! This is easily getting on my last nerve!!”**

She shook her head, muttering under her breath about how frustrating this was getting for her. That’s when she felt an odd stirring within her. Her cheeks turned bright red, her eyes widening and jaw dropping. Her heart began to race.

Tabby’s head tilted downward a little, her eyes widening... as much as they could on the smug bird’s face. Feathers were pouring down her chest and onto her torso. Her lovely blue top, and even her bra underneath, was slowly being erased, leaving no trace of attire behind.

However, there would not be an issue of exposure for much too long. As she tried to quickly reach up and cover her breasts with her hands, she felt her mounds jiggle and twitch. Slowly, but surely, they deflated, losing their form and perky shape. They stretched wide and flattened, before puffing out into dense, tough forms.

Blushing, she rubbed her chest gently. She now had a set of tough pectorals, followed by an equally impressive set of abs forming on her stomach. Even with her layer of feathers upon her body, her male physique was still quite visible to the eye.

Thick pants left her maw, her chest raising and lowering with each breath. She felt warm, growing warmer by the second as well. The sight of her waist widening to better fit her expanded, muscular torso, on top of everything else, was making her mind fuzzy. It was even making it a bit... odd.

She gulped gently, bringing both of her feathery hands to her torso, feeling every bit up. *This... this is something else*, she thought. She gulped gently, legs quivering even more. *I'm getting so thick and tough looking...*

Her feet quivered and shook, drawing her attention all the way to the bottom. Her socks and shoes unraveled, coming apart until there was nothing left. With them gone, she could see both of her feet radically changing, flattening, changing color and form.

Her feet thinned and flattened, toes merging together until there were only three points at the ends. The skin turned scaly in texture, their color becoming a bright, orangish yellow, similar in tone to her new beak. The skin type rose up her heel and calves, stopping just below her knees. Her legs shook again, pumping up with some extra muscle mass.

Tabby panted harder, her heart beating quicker. Her fingers clenched tightly, her pupils dilating. Feathers were descending below her skirt. Around where her duck feet stopped at the knees, feathers sprouted and flow upwards. She knew she had reached the end of her wild changes.

At first, she could feel her black shorts go. Their soft fabric form was completely eradicated, freeing her quickly growing lower limbs. She could feel her feathers now brushing against her flowy, cotton skirt, her dense thighs pressing against each other soon after.

Her skirt was next to fall, disappearing in almost a blink of the eye. With it gone, she could see that her avian coating had completely overtook her body. Every trace of visible skin was gone now. Only white feathers were visible.

Her girly figure was also a casualty of the changes, completely eradicated in the end. Her roundish hips were flatter, with thick, powerful thighs pumped full of muscles. Her rear, partially hidden by her small duck tail, had flattened as well. Her rear was tight and firm, shapely like that of a football player.

Her eyes studied her lower regions carefully. There was only one thing left of the old her. Everything else was gone and replaced with pure, Sirfetch'd manliness. Only her heavily masculine body was her white underwear, the crotch quite flat and empty.

But Tabby knew it wouldn't last. A soft moan left his maw, his feathery hands moving to his torso and gently rubbing his well built form. *It's coming*, he thought, panting again, *it's coming now... I'll be... I'll be...*

Snap. Instead of disintegrating like everything else had, his underwear simply broke and fell to the ground. At that moment, his slit shifted as two large features emerged from it. The first was a large, pink, avian shape cock with barbs running on the underside of the shaft. The other was a large, grapefruit sized, white ballsack, pulsating occasionally as it slowly filled.

And like that, he was complete. Despite being much taller than what the Pokémon would probably be, Tabitha had fully become a manly, strong Sirfetch'd.

He panted heavily, his eyes focused heavily on his erect dick, pre dripping from it already. *So big...* he thought, a lustful urge rising through him, *maybe... maybe I should-*

His large hand reached down and stroked the rod. A shockwave of power, invigorating waves rolled through his entire body. Pre gushed from his tip as a strong musk rolled off his body. He was excited, so excited.

He quickly grabbed his cock with his hand and began pumping. His body shook mightily, his mind a blur as his legs wobbled. His pulsated rapidly, filling with as much cum as they possibly could at that moment.

And then, it was over as soon as it began for him. His cock erupted, spraying the cabinet beneath the sink with tons of cum. His rod shook, his body leaning back, along with his eyes. He had never experienced such a feeling as this!

Sirfetch'd nearly fell onto the ground after all that was done, a bit blown away by how much energy he just sprayed out. His heart was still beating heavily, his brow feathers coated in sweat, and his limbs felt weak. *Heh*, he thought, shaking his head, *what a rush!*

He managed to regain his composure after a bit, happily examining his new form and taking it in joyfully. **"You know what?"** he said with a bright, smug smile, **"I think I can roll with this. This is a pretty awesome body; simply devilishly handsome! Hmmm... I wonder how I look with that sword and shield though..."**

He glanced at the mirror, taking his full body in and nodded. He definitely didn't feel quite right without the Pokémon's faithful instruments. It was time to correct that.

He left the bathroom behind and returned to his room, finding his long sword and shield laying on the ground, discarded without care. He shook his head and sighed, mumbling, **"Yeesh, I gotta be more careful with this stuff. I don't wanna..."**

He trailed off as something new caught his eye, his attention once again being diverted to something else. His gaze had fallen upon the computer screen, another window having opened up in it.

It was another message from “Witch R Us”, showing the cute chibi witch winking. The message said: “After reviewing your new product and form, feel free to leave us feedback and let us know how we are doing. Every little bit of information helps!”

Sirfetch’d stared at the screen for what felt like a full minute before chuckling, shaking his head amusedly. He carefully placed his equipment onto his bed with utmost care before sitting down in his chair. He wiggled his fingers and clicked on the “Respond” button.

***You know what? Maybe I could give them a little feedback this time. I think I have plenty of actual things to say to them.*** The anthro Pokémon smiled, typing away his much happier, eager thoughts into the text box.

***THE END***