

## The Spring and Grass Has Arrived

“What a beautiful day,” the young woman spoke, gazing up into the sky quietly, “The sun is out. It’s as warm as the summer already and there’s not a single cloud in the sky. Just a beautiful, lovely little day...”

“WHY WON’T IT RAIN DAMMIT?!?!” she hollered at the top of her lungs. The end of April was approaching and strangely, there hadn’t been a single drop of rain the entire month. Just sun and warmth, and nothing else.

The young woman stood within a small community garden that she liked visiting and tending to on the weekends. She was usually very busy at her work at the theater with the rest of her troupe, so this was usually the only time she had to herself to relax and do something out in the sun.

However, due to harsh heat and temperature, the garden was looking a little... dry and unimpressive. Many of the flowers, plants, and vegetables weren’t growing properly and whatever there was looked dead already. She wanted to come by every day to water, but she just didn’t have enough time to do so.

“You’re being dramatic,” a male voice said, “and also kind of loud.” The young woman turned to her right and just behind a few bushes was a younger man that she saw on occasion around the area, Ricky.

“Sorry,” the woman sighed, “I’m just so frustrated by all of this! This whole garden area is going to turn to dust at the rate things are going. This place needs some rain and fast!”

“Well I hope it rains soon,” the young Hispanic man chuckled, walking over to her, “I would hate if everything here turned to dust. This is a nice place to relax a bit when I’m out walking. It’s not too far from my college and stuff.”

“Well anyways,” the woman sighed, “I probably should get going and just...”

“Hey!” another male voice called out, “I know you! I’ve seen you before!! You’re Starling the Assistant Magician!” The two glanced over to their left and towards the gated entrance. There was a group of young men looking directly at them. The one that spoke was a guy with very spiky brown hair and a marking over one of his eyes. The others were a guy in dark clothing and glasses, an even younger-looking guy with incredibly bushy dark-brown hair that covered most of his face besides his right eye and mouth, and the other was an anthro Bengal cat boy.

“You sure that’s her Leroy?” the cat guy remarked, looking at the woman curiously and with skepticism, “I mean, that gal June also looks incredibly like her after all.”

“I’m positive it’s her!” Leroy remarked, heading through the gate with the others, all of whom quickly came upon her, “Same blue skin, long white hair, and everything. But her hair is over her left eye, which is what Starling does.”

That was true. Starling was no normal woman, even ignoring her lovely snow white hair and her sky-blue skin. She was a magician... a stagehand/assistant one at least, a slightly different version of witches. While witches were green with black and infused with dark magic, magicians were blue & white with light, positive magic. They could not enchant items or create potions, but could wield wands and alter reality to a certain degree.

“Y-yeah,” Starling admitted to the guy, “I am Starling... can I help you?”

“You work for Mumba the Mischievous!” Leroy remarked, “That’s super cool! She’s like one of the best magic users ever!”

“Well I wouldn’t say that,” Starling said with a blush, “but she is pretty great.”

“Then you must know a lot of magic yourself,” the guy with glasses remarked before chuckling, “unless she’s hogging all the good spells and tricks herself.”

Starling frowned, but responded, “No... I know a lot of good spells and tricks myself, but I’m just not... as good as her.”

“Easy Nikko,” the guy with the face-covering hair remarked, looking at the glasses-wearing guy, “I’m sure she’s good. In fact, maybe she can do something awesome.”

“What do you mean?” Starling asked.

“Well why not do a bit magic?” the guy remarked, “You know, like make it rain? We heard you complaining that it hadn’t rained yet and you were worried about this garden not doing so good. Why not summon a rainstorm?”

“Oh that’s tricky to do,” Starling explained, “I have to account for the current weather, the water in the air, the wind, and...”

“So you can’t do it,” the Bengal anthro remarked, “Figures.”

Starling frowned more and stated firmly, “I can make a rainstorm, but I’m not so sure...”

“I think it might be a good idea,” Ricky interjected, “You did say you wanted it to rain. It’s not like they’re asking you to summon a tornado or to mess with the space-time continuum or anything like that.”

The blue girl sighed and said, “Alright guys, I’ll try... I’ll give it a shot. But this is tricky stuff and if it goes wrong or nothing happens, you get what you demanded.”

All of the guys looked pleased, except for the cat anthro who remained skeptical-looking as Starling began her magic. She reached into her trousers and pulled out a retractable wand.

She pointed it up into the sky and said some words underneath her breath, her eyes closed as her wand began to glow blue.

After a moment, a bright streak of lightning burst from the wand's tip, nearly causing all of the surrounding men to jump for cover in horror, and it shot out into air. It reached up high into the sky, until the top of it almost vanished from sight. Then... there was a loud BOOM in the air and it felt like the ground almost shook from the explosion.

All of the guys grew closer to her, about to ask what happened when the sky turned grey. Dark, stormy-looking clouds began quickly filling the sky, blotting out the sun and filling the air with the sound of cracks and booms. Flashes of blue and strangely, green electricity could be seen running through the clouds.

Then... there was a single raindrop that hit the Bengal anthro square in the forehead as he stared up. A second later, a flood of water came pouring down upon the land and city. The garden area soon looked more lively with the addition of water, though still quite not alive yet. Regardless, Leroy remarked excitedly, "That was amazing! Way better than any of the stuff I've seen at the show."

"Th-thank you," Starling remarked, wiping some of the endless water from her eyes.

"Not that I'm not impressed and stuff," the Bengal anthro remarked, shivering, "but I'm getting kind of drenched here and I..."

"Oh!" Starling remarked, waving her wand, "Let me fix that!" With a whisk of her wand, a light, silvery veil appeared over ahead, covering their heads and protecting them from the storm. The sounds of pattering could be heard above as the water drizzled down onto their shield.

"That's better," Nikko remarked, glancing at the anthro, "Right Quinn?"

"Right," Quinn said with a nod, before looking over at Starling, "That was pretty neat. Sorry for the remarks earlier."

Starling smiled politely and said, "It's alright..."

She trailed off as she looked closer at Quinn, something about him looking off and different from a second ago. It was ears. They looked pointier and less rounded at the ends. In fact... they seemed longer and sharper, green fur covering the top of his ears and sand-colored fur extending down from there. Even stranger, the shape and coating of the fur at the tips made his ears look leafy and plant-like almost.

"What?" Quinn asked, confused about why she was looking at him funny.

"Your ears..." Starling slowly explained, just baffled by the scene that was taking place.

However, before she could even finish her thoughts, Leroy pointed at the guy with most of his hair covering of his face and said, "Cloney! What's going on with your hair?!"

“What do you...,” Cloney started, but almost immediately stopped. The hair in front of his left eye and pretty much all of the mop on his face shrunk back up to his skull. The color of it was changing as well, turning from a dark brown to a rather bright green. The texture of it was smooth and slick, the style of it changing to where it almost looked like a little swimming cap around his head.

“What’s going on?” he remarked, feeling his hair and trying to move some of it, but finding it was firm and stuck in place. Suddenly, a huge, puffy tuft of it shot upwards. It grew long, wavy, and thick, the shape of it reminiscent of a cartoon flame but green. Unlike the hair on his scalp, this tuft he could actually move and run his fingers through.

“What’s with your hair?” Quinn remarked as his light pink nose turned dark brown and his irises went brown as well.

“What’s with his ears?” Nikko brought up, pointing at his friend bewilderedly. Cloney’s ears grew immensely long and pointed, moving up to the top sides of his head. They grew longer than his noggin and thickened out into two big, pointed, almost leaf-looking barbs. Lastly, in the back of his head, two smaller tufts of thick, combined hair grew out and downwards, blowing and swaying a bit with the occasional breeze.

“What’s happening to me?!” Cloney whined, tugging at his longer ears. Dark brown fur began sprouting up on his fingers, his fingernails vanishing. The dark fur spread out over the backs of his hands and then over the palms, covering them completely in a short pelt.

“I’m not sure!” Starling remarked, quite shocked by what was happening, “I didn’t intend for this to happen at all!” The dark brown fur spread up Cloney’s arms, underneath his short sleeves, and stopped unseen at his shoulders. Underneath his shirt, light brown fur started growing from his shoulders and down his torso.

“Well what were you intending on happening?” he remarked, rather nervous about what was happening to him, “This is too weird *you knooooowww EEEP!*” His voice went up in pitch, quickly turning more lady-like. His eyes lit up to a bright blue and his top front teeth started emerging out of his mouth, looking like a chipmunk’s, only they were shaped together into an arrowhead pointed downwards.

“What’s going on with my teeth?!” Cloney added, poking his two front teeth. His face suddenly lurched forward into a short, stubby muzzle. His nose was pulled along with it, lifting upwards and thickening into a very light red animal nose. Light brown fur covered his face, while three dark brown arrow-shaped fur spots appeared on his forehead and cheeks. Lastly, his eyelashes grew longer and his face turned a bit chubbier with pudgy cheeks and a rounder chin and jaw.

“Wait a minute,” Quinn stated, the stripes in his fur completely gone now, leaving him with pale yellow fur, “I know what’s going on! You’re... you’re turning into a Pokémon!”

“What?!” Cloney remarked. Suddenly, out popped a large tail between the bottom of his shirt and top of his pants. It was rather thick and bulgy in the center with green fur, but grew to a small, sharp brown-furred point at the end of it.

“Yeah,” Ricky added, “I’ve played the games as well... I think you’re turning into a Chespin...”

Suddenly, Cloney’s shirt completely evaporated and a huge blush came to his face. His front torso was covered in light brown fur, a huge tuft of it in the center of his chest, and green fur on the back. His chest began bubbling, growing, and expanding out into a small set of breasts at first. But then they rapidly expanded into a hefty and hearty set of D-Cups, his stomach inflating a bit, giving him a pudgy potbelly as well.

Ricky’s face grew red and he stuttered out nervously, “Eh... I mean a GIRL Chespin... whoa...”

“Oh my...,” Cloney remarked, feeling his chubby belly and thick breasts. As he felt them up, his expression changed from worry to one of calm and peacefulness. He quietly stated, “I don’t know why but... I feel... rather nice and... kind of cute.”

“Okay,” Quinn asked Starling as his own figure slimmed down and turn more lady-like, “What did you do?”

“Nothing intentional I assure you!” Starling huffed, “I didn’t mean for any of this to happen! This was supposed to be a simple rain spell.” Cloney’s shoes started bulging at the fronts before slowly ripping open. Before long, out popped two thick claws on each foot, the rest of the shoes shredding to pieces. His feet were thicker and covered in light brown fur as well, the structure of it shifting so that he could only walk on the balls and claws of his feet.

Lastly, his pants disappeared as well, everyone looking off in different directions in embarrassment. Cloney’s legs, now free of their confines, grew thicker and bulkier with fat. His thighs and hips expanded significantly and his rear became quite large as well. Curiously though, in his crotch region, there was no male part at all. Just female anatomy hidden by fur and her thick, chubby thighs.

“I’m a girl!” the new Chespin anthro remarked, feeling up her thighs and legs, “This is sooooo weird... but not unpleasant.”

“Could you put on some pants or something?” Quinn asked, his furry cat tail expanding and widening. The color of it turned pale yellow at the base, but faded into a light green shade towards the tip. The shape of it took on a leaf-like appearance as well.

However, no one noticed that as Cloney remarked, “Actually... I’m quite comfortable like this. I feel... more in tune with nature and the world. It feels right!”

“EEP!” Leroy suddenly shrieked, his voice jumping up in pitch as he fell to the ground. Everyone turned their attention on him, quite surprised by his sudden tumble. However, the

reason became apparent when they got a look at his lower half. His pants were shredded and his legs from his thighs down had begun merging together.

Looking down at him, they saw scales starting to form over his merging legs. Minty green scales grew over the front of his legs, while dark, leafy-green scales grew along the back of his legs. His bottom limbs and feet became one after only a minute, but his serpent half continued to grow and thicken despite that. The bones, muscles, and tendons greatly expanded several times from his waist and stretched out several extra feet, swirling in and out between each person's legs. At the very end of the snake body, three bulges expanded out of it, still covered in scales and forming what looked like leaves.

"I'm turning into a snake!" Leroy yelled in a deep panic, "I don't want to lose my arms!"

"Especially not after losing your... male parts," Quinn commented, his eyes looking to the side as his shoes vanished now, revealing dark brown furry canine feet.

"What?" Leroy mumbled, glancing down his body as he still laid on his side. A huge blush plastered his face as he gazed down to where his crotch used to be. In its place was a large slit, nearly invisible due to the coloration of the scales.

"Why is it so big?!" he moaned in a horrified manner.

"Maybe because Serperior's lay big eggs?" Nikko bluntly suggested, his eyes turning gold, almost glowing in a way.

"That doesn't help matters!" Leroy yelled. He took a deep breath and tried getting back up, moving his snake body around to help him "stand" up straight. Doing so, he nearly tripped several of the people there, but he managed to figure something out, coiling most of his snake body up and sitting on the top of its pile.

"That's better," he/she sighed, "I just ooooooohhhh!!" Suddenly, the Chespin anthro had started rubbing her paws along the lower Serperior's half, sending chills up Leroy's spine. In response, dark green scales appeared along his arms, which turned daintier and thinner in frame. They were far more lady-like, almost looking like gloves from a distance.

"What did you do that for?" Leroy responded, his/her voice a shy, cute whimper.

"Because your scales are so lovely!" Chespin giggled, "How do they feel when your snake body slides across the ground? They must feel nice! I like the feeling of dirt between my lil' dirt claw toes personally."

Leroy opened his mouth to say some kind of retort, but nothing came out. After that delicate touch from the chubby anthro and her words, a new feeling burst within him. His grass snake's form against the soft soil and blades of wet grass, it felt so warming and comfortable to him now. His shirt seemed to dissolve and fade away at this revelation, revealing the mint-green scales underneath it and a dark green palmate leaf marking that was pointed downward.

“You okay?” Nikko asked, his voice turning haunting and creepy, but with a feminine tone to it as well.

“I don’t know why,” Leroy remarked, “but I feel really good now! I think I’m feeling what Cloney is feeling! That wonderful feeling of being close to nature!” He said that with an excited cheer, an series of scale change proceeding next. His upper dark green scales began to grow off and away from his body, splitting down the middle, but also extending up into what looked like the top portion of a cloak. The extended scales on the inside were bright yellow, while white scales emerged over his chest, shoulders, and neck after the “shedding”.

“Well that’s good to hear!” Chespin declared, “Also, you’re overusing the word feel there.”

“It is?” Starling and Quinn asked in unison, only listening to the first part. Quinn’s own shirt vanished and revealed pale yellow fur covering his torso. There was also a green tuff of fur between his pes and on his back, which also happened to resemble leaves.

“Yeah!” Leroy giggled, starting to slither around the group and under the misty shield, “This feels quite wonderful I must say! I feel like a whole person... or snake in this case!” As he giggled, his chest started bulging and inflating slowly. A pair of small breasts grew in, jiggling slightly as they did. They quickly expanded more and more until they were a firm set of healthy DD-cups. With the way her white scales grew against her green scales, it looked like she had own natural cleavage.

“I...” Quinn spoke up then, his waist pushing in as his face completely shifted into that of a Leafeon’s mug, “I think I get what you mean! I feel more in tune with nature now as a Grass type Pokémon. I can feel the Earth and all of the plants within it now!” His back arched forward and a small set breasts grew as well on his chest, starting up as an A-cup.

“This just seems weird to me honestly,” Nikko said with a shake of his head, his hair turning softer instead of bushy and pink instead of brown.

“This whole thing is just strange personally,” Ricky commented, “but if everyone is okay, I guess I’m okay as well.” Leroy nodded her head, her hair falling out, revealing green scales that were crawling up the back of her neck and over the top of her skull, stopping at the tip of her nose. Her eyes turned slanted and shifted in angle, giving her a fiercer look to her than before.

“Well whatever,” Starling commented, “If you’re all fine, that means there’s no longer any reason for any of you to be mad at me for strong arming me into doing this spell in the first place.”

“Hopefully once this storm lets up,” Leroy commented in her quite adult, mature, womanly voice, “I can enjoy and bask in the sun amongst all of these lovely plants!” She chuckled softly as her face pushed outwards, her nose disappearing into it until there were only two small slits. Her head turned more dome-shaped and her eyes shifted to the sides of her head as her face moved out.

Eventually, her transformation came to a close as she sported a sharp, pointed, Reptilian muzzle. She was now a stunning, mature Serperior anthro woman. She smiled happily,

revealing two sharp fangs, and declared, “Ah! This feels great! I should’ve just asked for this instead of rain.”

“No kidding!” Quinn added, “I feel the same way!” His chest expanded a bit more, pumping him up to a B-cup now. His pants started shrinking, turning into short shorts as his hips and butt began expanding as well.

“Well that’s good to hear,” Ricky said, stretching his arms after feeling a little bored, “but I’m cur...” He didn’t get to finish that statement, because the moment he stretched his arms, they both expanded like mad. The muscles and tendons in his limbs tripled in size, his arms protruding out with impressive bulges that ripped his blue short sleeves.

“Holy crap!” Nikko yelled, his skin turning orange and toughening.

“Check out those mighty guns!” Quinn giggled, “I bet ya they would be super useful at the ranch I’m going to work at!” His chest expanded up another cup-size, jiggling in at a C-Cup.

“Ranch?” Ricky asked, momentarily distracted by the remark. During that point, his fingernails turned dark brown and hardened, growing all around and encasing his fingertips in hoof-like material. From there, golden sand colored fur began sprouting and growing over his hands, which expanded in size as well.

“Well yeah!” the soon-to-be Leafeon explained, “I wanna work on a ranch now... or maybe a farm since that’s more agriculture-esque and would put me closer to nature, but I wanna work somewhere nature-like now!” His shorts and underwear finally vanished, revealing his girly hips and lack of male parts. Like the others before him, she too had gone full-on girl.

“That’s nice... I think?” Ricky said, his eyes gazing upwards at the sky, more fur and muscle growth spreading over his body. The golden sand fur stretched halfway up his forearms, before turning to an earthy brown. Once the pelt reached his shoulders, they expanded in size and turned broader as light-pink spots of fur appeared alongside the regular brown shade.

“It’s really good!” the Leafeon explained, puffing her cheeks as her breasts jumped up one final size to a hefty DD-cup. Her butt grew just a bit more as well, giving her a very cushy and bulbous bottom. With that, Quinn was now a cute, curvy Leafeon girl.

Starling glanced at each of the guys and former-guys curiously, and then looked down at herself. *Huh, she remarked, I’m not transforming at all... maybe it doesn’t affect me because I cast the original spell... or that I’m a magician... I should investigate this in more detail later.*

“So,” Nikko asked Ricky curiously, “Are you feeling any different now?” As he asked that question, a bunch of the hair on the top of his head stuck upwards and curled at the end into a cute little cowlick. A few seconds after that, the color of the top part turned dark burnt-brown, while inner portion turned orange.

“I definitely feel stronger,” Ricky stated, flexing his muscles, “but that’s it from what I can tell so far.” Almost the second after saying that, out of his head sprung two large wooden



antlers. The sudden growth made him woozy and almost threw him completely off balance, bright pink flowers blooming on his antlers.

“Well that’s cute,” Nikko spoke with a chuckle, quite amused by Ricky’s disorientation, “and amusing!” As he spoke those words, his hips and rear began growing, starting to stretch and strain his jeans.

Ricky shook his head, trying to get his head sorted out. When he did, he face shot forward. His nose widened and turned dark brown, lifting upwards. His snout went along with his extending face, which pushed out into a strong deer muzzle. Golden sand fur grew over most of his snout, except for the top portion which turned dark brown instead.

More dark brown fur covered his head, his own short black hair vanishing as the pelt grew in. Gold-colored fur appeared around his eyes, which turned sharper and fiercer... except for his eyelashes. Those instead grew longer and gave a cute flutter every time he blinked.

“Awww!” Nikko teased, a small bit of pink hair falling in front of his face and curling, “Someone is looking rather cute!”

“*I am not!*” Ricky firmly stated, before letting out a gasp. His voice was a touch more feminine, but with also a boisterous, thick tone to it as well.

All the other anthros and Starling “aww’ed” him and giggled, causing Ricky to blush and firmly stomp his foot. He called out, “Stop that!”

However, stomping his foot only caused the next part of the transformation. His shoes ripped open as his feet morphed and expanded. They radically altered and shifted in their stance, moving towards something more circular. The toes and balls of his feet shrunk into the heels as a dark brown substance covered them all, forming powerful, tough hooves.

“How scary!” Chespin giggled

“How spooey!” Nikko giggled as his hips grew wider and wider, his rear also inflating more. They grew so big that the zipper broke open and his jeans ripped open in the back.

“Please don’t tease me,” Ricky said with annoyed frown. His jeans legs shrunk all the way back up his lower limbs, turning his pants into a more fashionable pair of jean shorts. His legs strengthened as the muscles within them grew more, putting them on the same level as that of his arms. Golden sand colored fur appeared from around his hooves and went halfway up his thighs, before turning into brown fur and climbing up the rest of his legs.

In almost quick session, the rest of Ricky’s body altered before everyone’s eyes. First, all of his clothing vanished, leaving him completely nude as the other besides Nikko and Starling. Like the nude girls, he lacked male parts, leaving him with a female slit instead. Hips grew a bit more themselves and his butt inflated just a little, while remaining tight and firm. He definitely had a more muscular feminine body than the others there.

And that would continue as her torso started taking shape as well. Dark brown fur covered her entire back, while sand-colored fur covered her torso, a bunch of it puffing out on her chest. Her waist pulled in a bit and her stomach toned, a strong and impressive six-pack developing on her stomach. A small, dark brown tail grew out above her rear, just covering part of her crack.

Ricky looked less uncomfortable now, not concerned at all with hiding her private parts and appearing to be more at ease around the other. Her chest started expanding, forming into a small set of A-cups, and she asked, "Well I guess this is alright... but I still feel very weird and odd here."

"I'm sure that once the sun is shining and you get to frolic out in the grass with us," Serperior spoke cheerfully, "that you'll be loving your new form in no time!"

"Heh," Nikko chuckled, glancing at the grass snake, "frolicking. Like you'd be able to do that." His dark brown jacket vanished and his grey t-shirt shrunk and shrunk, forming a small grey tube top on his chest. At that, his waist pushed in and his stomach flattened as well.

The Serperior lady rolled her eyes as Ricky's breasts jumped up to a B-cup, their growth much slower than the rest of the others there. Chespin asked, "OK, so you are obviously turning into a cute Sawsbuck, in Spring Form... so who is Nikko turning into?"

Everyone turned and looked at Nikko, just as his tube top vanished and a small set of A-cup breasts appeared on his own chest as well. "Oh I know this one!" Starling giggled, "That's a Gourgeist if I ever seen one!"

"I guess that explains things," Nikko commented, looking at his hands and arms, "but I don't know. I feel out of season as a Gourgeist personally..."

"I'm always in season technically," the Sawsbuck chuckled, her breasts swelling up one more cup size before they stopped growing.

Nikko's shoes vanished, revealing his feet had changed much like the others did. They were now just stubby, pointed wooden stool legs it looked like. His skin was covered in dark brown bark that ran up his limbs and directly to his hips. There, his shorts vanished as the wood skin covered his crotch and hip area quickly.

"That looks uncomfortable," Starling remarked, observing Nikko's wood skin/pants.

"Not as much as you'd think," Nikko replied, "They feel pretty good and I still have plenty of maneuverability here." He bent his knees and moved around a bit, swaying his oversized hips from side to side rather seductively. They grew a bit more, along with her butt, giving her hips wider than two beach balls put side by side it seemed.

"Sooooo much junk in the trunk," the soon-to-be Gourgeist chuckled, feeling his large behind and shaking it a tad, "So much potential for twerking as well!" Saying that, his chest grew jumped up two more cups sizes, putting him squarely in the mid-range for C-cup size. Also, a wooden slit opened up between his legs, moving him from a him to a her. There were no longer any guys left in the garden now.

“Twerking?” the Chespin giggled, “You?”

“Why not?” Nikko giggled, shaking her booty at the chubby anthro, “With this big thing, it would be a waste not to shake it about.” And with that, her transformation reached its climax. Her breasts swelled up two more sizes, weighing in at an impressive and immense EE-cup. Just above her crotch, and still on the wooden part of her skin, a jack-o-lantern’s face appeared, grinning away just above her slit and an eerie yellow peering through the “holes”.

“We’re all totally pretty and sexy now!” Chespin declared, looking at the ladies around them. Her eyes came to a stop on Starling though and said, rather sadly, “Except for you. You’re not a grass type like us.”

“Sorry gals,” Starling stated, “I guess whatever happened doesn’t work on magical people... Buuuuut, I think I know why everyone turned into Pokémon!”

“What are you thinking?” Sawsbuck asked curiously.

“Well, when you guys badgered me into doing that spell, I was thinking about something else as I performed it. You are not supposed to do when you’re casting magic spells you see, since that leads to problems. I was thinking of, surprise-surprise, Pokémon! And with Spring and all of these plants, I think I ended up causing the rain to turn people into other Grass type Pokémon. At least, that’s my theory,” Starling monologued, looking proud about her guess.

Everyone replied with blank stares and the occasional glance at one another. After a few seconds, the Gourgeist shrugged and said, “Eh, makes sense to me!”

“Probably the case,” the Leafeon stated, looking at Starling curiously, “but when you put it like that... aren’t you worried?”

“What do you mean?” the blue magician girl replied.

“That you may have turned all of the residents of the city into grass Pokégals like us?” the anthro continued.

There was another moment of silence and everyone stared closely at Starling, who froze in place. The blue woman didn’t say anything, react, or even flinch. Just perfectly still and silent as the words the Leafeon said rang through her head.

However, after about two minutes, she finally uttered, very quietly, “Ah crap...”

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A young man sat in front of his TV, watching a random show as the sound of the rain was heard right outside of his window. He was quiet, occasionally smiling whenever the show he was watching made an amusing joke. However, he said or did nothing but gaze at the screen with his blue eyes as time crept on by.

Suddenly, there was a knock at his apartment door and the young, pudgy man got up and headed for it. Opening it up, there stood a younger guy with messy blonde hair, fox ears, and a small tail. The new arrival smiled and gazed at the apartment owner with red eyes, before saying, “Hey man! Sorry it took so long to get here.”

“Maybe you should of gotten here soon Calees,” Connor replied as he scratched his head, running his hand through his own shaggy blonde hair, “That rain came out of nowhere.”

Calees blushed and smiled again, this time a bit more embarrassed as he stepped into the apartment, dripping water all over the ground as he did. The young man looked like he got completely soaked in the rain from how drenched and wet he appeared. He tried wiping his feet on the throw rug, but no amount of wiping was going to make a difference. “I’ll just take this off,” Calees replied, removing his faded yellow-jacket, “...where’s your closet again?”

“I got it,” Connor stated, taking the waterlogged coat off of him and putting it into the closet, pushing the other hanging clothes to the side so they wouldn’t get wet as well.

With that, the two of stepped towards the living room, but Connor immediately stopped in his tracks. “Something wrong?” Calees asked curiously, stopping as well.

“You’re going to get a ton of water all over my couch,” Connor stated, “Umm... do you mind drying off a bit in the bathroom first?”

“Oh sure,” the part animal guy stated, “And then we can get going with the anime marathon, right? We got a lot of episodes to cram into one sitting.”

“Of course,” Connor said with a smile, “I’ll just go get things set up and you can meet me out in the living room.” He nodded to where the bathroom was and the two young men separated.

Two minutes later, as Connor was busy setting everything up, he heard, “WHAT THE HELL?!”

“What’s wrong?!” Connor shouted back, getting to his feet, “Are you okay? Calees?” His friend did not respond, so the pudgy young guy hurried to his bathroom.

Getting there, he knocked on it and asked, “What’s going on? What happened?”

“I-I...,” Calees stammered from behind the door, “I don’t know! Something’s terribly wrong! I’m... turning green!”

“What?!” Connor stated, disbelieving. With that, he yanked opened the door and stepped in. Almost immediately, he had to do a double take with what he saw waiting for him. It was Calees, but he was definitely green like he said.

He had removed his shirt and clear as day, the skin on his torso was a dirty green, kind of like Shrek's color. There was no body hair, no markings, or anything. Just plain, smooth green skin that looked like it had the texture of a leaf to it.

"What's going on?" Connor asked, trying to rationalize what he was looking at, "Wh-what's with the makeup and stuff?"

"This isn't makeup or anything!" Calees protested, "It's... it's just... I don't know what it is, but it's wrong!" As he spoke, the green color spread from his torso and ran up his shoulders and poured down his legs. It was like lava flowing out from its top, covering every inch of area and leaving nothing but green in its wake.

"What should I do?!" Calees asked, his furry ears and tail retracting into his body next.

"I don't know!" Connor stated, looking quite uncertain as well, "I've never been in this situation before at all! How do ya treat someone that's turning green?!" That didn't seem to be the right answer though, especially given Calees' glare.

From there, Calees' light blonde hair grew paler and paler, shortening up as well. The cut of it turned into a short, straight, and stylized bob-cut, its color growing paler and paler until it was snow white. At least, for a few seconds, since the color then changed to a pale sea green tone.

"My hair!" Calees complained, noticing his reflection in the mirror, "It's all girly now!"

"Well at least it isn't too bad," his friend tried to reassure him, "I mean, at least it's not as ridiculous as..." Suddenly, there were two yellow bulbous things that sprouted out of the sides of Calee's head with a small "pop" sound each. Connor nearly jumped back into the door in surprise, especially with five red petals grew out, around the yellow centers on his friend's head. It now looked like his friend had flowers growing out of his head.

"I... take that back," Connor quietly said, a blush coming to his face.

Calees frowned and opened his mouth to say something, but a soft, rather sweet scent started to fill the air. Unseen by either guy, an almost invisible pollen was drifting out of the flowers and circling around them, flowing right under their noses. Both of them unintentionally breathed in the air and their bodies relaxed, tension and concern drifting away.

"You know," Calees spoke, his voice growing softer and almost as sweet as his flowers' scent, "thinking about it... this isn't too bad is it?"

"How do you mean?" Connor asked, "I thought you were worried? I mean, I'm not worried personally, but weren't you just..."

"I don't know how to explain," Calees softly spoke, "but I feel a lot better now. In fact, I feel rather nice and happy... like the whole world is just perfect and beautiful!" He let out a soft sigh as his chest started to bulge. Fatty tissue deposits started building up around his dark green nipples, swelling the area into two small, soft lumps. The areas grew a bit more and more, developing into a small set of A-cup breasts.

“Whoa!” Connor stated, stepping backwards and pointing, “Y-y-you... you... you have breasts!” Calees looked at him strangely and looked down at his chest, two red ovals appearing on his cheeks. As he looked down, his breasts expanded a bit more into the bigger and bouncier B-cup range, while still remaining perky-looking.

“I certainly do it seems,” Calees quietly spoke, pushing his breasts up with his hands and feeling their form. As his hips expanded and stretched his jeans, which were starting to shrink up his legs, he glanced at Connor curiously. Looking at his hand, Calees mentioned, “And it looks like you are going green as well.”

“WHAT?!” Connor gasped, immediately yanking his head down to look at his hands. Sure enough, his skin was covered in lime-green, very smooth scales, his fingernails and body hair missing from his hands. The green scales moved from his fingers and to the rest of his hands, his digits growing and changing as that happened. His middles, pinkies, and thumbs grew several inches longer as the other fingers melded into them, the tips turning into sharp points.

“What the hell is this?!” Connor stated as the green scales moved onto his wrists next.

“The same thing that’s happening to me obviously,” Calees guessed with a pleasant, airy smile, “but it’s not too bad. It honestly feels rather nice.” He let out a sigh as his socks, pants, and underwear vanished completely. Before he was left completely nude though, gigantic green and yellow leaves burst out of his skin, below his navel, and stretched all the way down to his feet. It now looked as if he had a huge hulu skirt.

Calees let out a cute giggle and wiggled his hips, which grew wider and larger in response, making the “hulu skirt” even bigger looking on him. With that giggle though and unseen by both of them, Calees’ male anatomy vanished completely into his body, female organs and sexual parts developing in their place. As her rear plumped up, she became a complete Bellossom woman.

“I feel sooo wonderful,” the Bellossom giggled softly, starting to perform a hulu dance and shaking her hips from side to side, “I feel like dancing the night away!”

“Well that’s great for you,” Connor remarked, “but what about me? How did this happen? I just feel so confused about everything that’s going on!” As he spoke, the green scales finally reached up to his shoulder blades, his shirt’s sleeves vanishing as the scales reached up far. Around both of his wrists were two sharp, elongated leaf-like protrusions that stuck out like sore thumbs.

“Maybe it has to do with the rain?” the Grass Pokégal theorized, “I was out in the rain and turned into this and after you grabbed my wet jacket, you started turning yourself.”

“Or maybe you’re sick and passed on some kind of disease like a zombie virus!” Connor gasped, unaware that his shoes vanished as his feet began changing themselves. Like his hands, the digit count went down to three and they all had a sharp, claw-like point to them. His feet grew lime-green scales all over them and the bone structure within shifted, forcing him onto its balls and claws.

“Now you’re just being silly,” the Bellossom giggled, “Just relax and enjoy yourself!” As she spoke those words, a strong burst of pollen came from her flowers, stronger than before, and it put Connor more at ease.

“Maybe you’re right,” he said, his eyes turning bright yellow with a glossy look to them almost, “Maybe... maybe I should just relax and calm down a bit.”

While saying that, Connor’s shirt dissolved away as the green scales began covering every spot of his torso. Scales flowed down his front and back, removing every trace of skin as they did. His musculature slimmed down in turn, all of his pudginess vanishing from his chest and stomach, giving him a more tone shaped. On his back, two rows of yellow nodules popped out, along with two small ridges that ran down between both rows.

Connor took a deep breath and tried to relax, letting his shoulders go loose and limp, while releasing all the stress and any remnant of concern pour away into some metaphorical drain. “There we go!” the hula Grass Type cheered, doing another dance, “Let all your concerns be pulled out of you and drift away, like a small object caught up in the waves on a beach.”

Connor took another deep breath and released it, closing his eyes. His neck began to stretch and be pulled upwards, like it was made from taffy. It grew a foot and a half or more as the lime-green scales covered its form, his head taking on a new look next. His shaggy blonde hair flew from his skull as the shape of it turned more dome-like, his face pushing out into a point as well. His eyes moved to the sides of his head, two large crests emerging from it and helping to push his eyes apart more.

“Ooooooo!” the Bellossom spoke in awe and wonder, “You are lookin’ rather nice there!”

“You think?” Connor asked, his eyes opening as they turned slanted and their outline becoming red. His voice had also cracked, turning to that of a woman’s as his face continued pushing outward. His nose vanished into his skull as the top of his jaw stretched forward into a sharp point, two small nostril holes opening up as well. Finally, red scales appeared on his bottom jaw, contrasting it from the rest of his face as it grew out as well.

“Oh yes!” the hula Pokémon stated cheerfully, “You look VERY nice for a lizard!” Connor’s eyes glanced over at the bathroom mirror, curious about how he looked.

From just a glance, he could not recognize himself anymore. Feeling his new crests and lizard muzzle with his claw-like hands only helped to confirm that what he was looking at was real. However, with all of his relaxing, or at least attempts at it, he felt calm and nonplused by what he saw. He just felt satisfied and happy, which was more than enough for him.

As he examined his reflection, he noticed more changing happening to him then. Despite his frame thinning and shrinking, it gained a smidgen of muscle and definition to it. His arms expanded just a tad, providing them with some decent muscle mass, while his stomach region hardened and toughened. The other change he caught was in his chest, which seemed to be bubbling and pushing out. It almost looked like the start of a set of breasts from just a glance.

Despite the feeling that he got from looking at the region, he gave his chest no attention and decided to flex his arms instead. A smile crossed his face as he saw some muscles bulging back. “Ah yeah!” he stated, “I’m feeling a bit ripped here.”

“If that’s what you call being ripped,” the Pokégal teased as she walked up. However, she was almost immediately knocked back as something burst out of Connor’s back. A several foot long, dark-green tail had erupted out of his back, just above his rear, and knocked her to the ground. The tail looked like an evergreen tree from just glancing at its shape.

“Oh my god!” Connor stated, whipping around to look at his friend and knocking several items over with his tail, “I’m so sorry! I didn’t mean for that to happen at all! I promise!” He hurried over as his chest start bubbling some more, the lumps growing out into a small, but functioning set of A-cup breasts.

“Oh I know,” Bellossom stated, rubbing her forehead, “Still... caught me off guard completely!” Connor helped her onto her feet as his pants vanished, leaving him only in his underwear at that point. His legs grew green scales over them as well, removing the last remaining trace of his human skin. Not only that, but his lower limbs also thickened and expanded in size a bit, making him more nimble and fitter than before.

“And there goes the pants,” Connor said with a nervous blush, “but I guess that’s just how it goes now, right?” His breasts expand into a B-cup as he talked, this small change going unnoticed by the duo.

“Exactly!” Bellossom stated with a firm nod, “We don’t need clothing anymore. Wearing it just feels so unnatural on our bodies honestly.”

“If you say so,” he remarked, looking down at himself. At the same time he did, a red band of scales appeared just above his crotch area, running around his waist. His underwear disappeared as well, revealing his male private parts, which looked completely odd and foreign against the rest of his green, reptilian Pokémon body.

The Bellossom blushed and looked away, while Connor awkwardly fidgeted in place once he realized he was exposed like that. *She’s right that I... kind of feel better without clothes now, he thought, I probably should still find something to cover my...*

Glancing back down, his male anatomy had gone away. In its place, a female slit had opened up. Before she could even react to that, her chest bounced up one more full size, reaching up to a firm and perky C-cup. With a set of abs that soon followed, Connor had finished his transformation into an athletic Sceptile woman.

The Bellossom glanced back at her friend and was pleased by what she saw. “Oh good!” she remarked eagerly, “Now you’re a girl like me. It was getting soooo awkward there for a sec, ya know?”



“I guess,” the Sceptile answered back, feeling her stomach region, “but yeah... this isn’t too bad! I feel different, but also stronger now and its awesome!”

“What do you want to do now?” Bellossom asked, “Wanna go somewhere and break a couple of boards to show off that womanly strength of yours?”

“PFFFTTT!” Sceptile remarked with a stifled laugh, “Are you kidding? We got anime to watch and girl lizard or not, I’m watching some! You in?”

“Like you have to ask!” the hula Pokemon giggled. With the two returned to the living room, intent on starting their several hour binge of various anime shows.

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Somewhere across town, a young woman named Rosena ran for her car as quickly as she could as the rain poured over the concrete jungle. She had left her umbrella at home when she made the quick run over to the convenience store to get some food. After all, it was a bright, sunny day with no rain in sight only a short while ago.

However, that soon changed when she was in the store grabbing some random things to stock her cabinets. By the time she left, she could barely see her car in the parking lot and felt lucky not to drown rushing the short distance to it. Thankfully, there were no other cars in the parking lot, so it was a straight shot to hers.

Diving inside the vehicle, she slammed the door shut and put the grocery on the ground in the passenger seat. “Didn’t see any of that coming at all,” she mumbled, wiping the water from her eyes, “better get home and build an ark quickly. Thankfully I got all of this new food now...”

She chuckled gently at her own joke, brushing her sloppy, hip-length hair from one of her eyes and started up the car. Turning on the windshield wipers, she instantly saw a problem. Despite having them on at full blast, rain poured down so quickly that it completely obscured the parking lot and everything around it. If she tried driving in it, it would be suicide.

“Well that’s it then,” she grumbled, turning her engine off and dropping the keys in the cup holders “No way I can leave right now. Gotta wait out this stupid storm.” She let a disappointed sigh and leaned back into her seat, resting her arms behind her head as she did.

She initially closed her eyes, planning on resting a bit and listening to the rain fall until it died down enough to safely drive away, but her eyes shot back open almost the moment she closed them. “What the hell?” she muttered, pulling her arms back, “Why does... what?!”

Her soft, pale arms were a pale green and texture of it was bizarrely plant-like. She mouthed some barely audible curse word as she examined both of her limbs, examining how smooth and foreign they looked to her. The strange color seemed to have even engulfed her hands, fingernails missing as well.

She opened her mouth to cry out, or at least shout some loud curse word, but she was immediately taken aback by what happened next. With a big POOF, something large and thick

expanded out of both of her wrists. Shaped like the card symbol of Clubs, around her wrist were what could be best described as rose “bushes”. A red rose “bush” around one wrist and a blue rose “bush” around the other, her hands hidden in the direct center of them.

“Wh-what is this?!” Rosena quietly and nervously asked as she looked at her hands, “What’s wrong my arms... and why do they smell so nice?”

A wonderful flowery smell drifted out of the wrist roses and into her face, overwhelming her mind and body. A small smile came to her face as her mind grew foggy, her whole body slumping in her seat. She let out a soft giggle as the eyelids turned bright yellow and irises went completely red.

“That smells goooooodddd,” she giggled more. Her long blonde hair zipped back up to her head abruptly, sliding across her forehead or back. Once it all accumulated in one spot, the texture and color of it rapidly changed. The color went from a lovely blonde to a snow white as the hair follicles and strands began merged into clumps. The clumps pulled upward, forming into what resembled thick petals, covering her entire forehead and even just a tad beneath her eyes.

Rosena did not notice the new change overtaking her head as her eyes closed. She let out a big yawn and started drifting off to sleep, too relaxed from the sweet pollen that filled her car now. As she slept, the changes continued on, just a tad quicker now.

First, the transformation moved down to her feet and rapidly warped them into some inhuman form. Her shoes vanished, followed by her socks, leaving her skin bare. The bone structure of them altered radically as her toenails turned bright yellow and began wrapping around her toes completely, which were forced into merging together. In less than a minute, she now sported stubby yellow feet.

From the feet, the rest of her legs began turning to a pale green as well. Her pants faded out of existence and her normal skin converted to a leafy one as the plant material crawled upwards. When it reached her hips, her underwear was the next to go, turning to dust and leaving no trace of it behind. From the hips down, she was completely nude as her private area changed as well.

However, it didn’t just simply end there with the skin and biology change. There were more changes along the growth and inflation variety in her future. Her hips widened to twice their original size as her thighs expanded and thickened to match. Her rear end ballooned out as well, her butt cheeks growing bigger and bigger. She raised several inches in her seat as well because of her new enhanced behind.

Rosena did not notice this of course, being sound asleep and with a happy little smile on her face as she dreamt. However, her low-cut purple top and bra were next to go as the remains of her clothing vanished from sight. The skin on her torso turned as leaf-like in feel and texture, but the coloring of it was slightly off now. Half of her torso, mostly from the waist down, turned light green, while her chest area went dark green instead.

She let out a yawn as her chest began expanding. Already quite big at a heavy D-cup size, the size of breasts slowly expanded up cup size after cup size. Once reaching F range, her

breasts actually started pressing against the steering wheel. The growth stopped for a moment, as if almost realizing what they were about to do... but then proceeded to jump up to a mighty GG-cup and smashed hard against the horn.

The horn blared loudly and Rosena woke up instantly in a panic. “Crap crap!” she squealed, “What’s wrong?!”

She looked around herself and then down at her chest, seeing her larger breasts on the wheel. She blushed and leaned back more in her seat, scratching at her face. “Well,” she remarked, “I do like having a bigger chest... but this is a bit awkward to say the least.”

Rosena adjusted her seat a bit as well so she wouldn’t be as up close to the steering wheel, the remaining changes commencing. Three dark green, long leaves grew out from the top of her back and stretched themselves all the way down to her butt. With their shape and all tightly they clung to one another, they looked as if she had grown her own cape!

In fact, with the final changes in the face, she looked remarkably superhero-like. More leaves grew out from around her upper back area, this time going upwards instead of downwards. The leaves seemed to form a popped collar of sorts that covered most of her neck and sides of her face. A gold band soon appeared around her neck from out of nowhere and a larger dark green leaf appeared around her eyes. Holes opened in the leaf and it shaped itself to be like a mask, completing the superhero look.

With that, she had finished her transformation into a big, curvaceous Roserade woman. Looking at herself in the rearview mirror a bit, she smiled and pleasantly said, “Wow! I don’t know what happened, but I look incredible! I feel like running free and playing in the sun a bit! ...also fighting crime too!”

She let out a soft giggle and squeezed her chest, loving how huge it was. However, a frown appeared on her face though as she looked outside. It was still raining horribly and despite her desire for some fun, it would have to be put off for a little while longer.

As the poor Pokégál wondered what to do next, a car pulled into the parking lot, covering three parking spaces due to the zero visibility. From out of it, a young man in his early twenties with greasy dark brown hair came rushing out of the vehicle and into the store just across the parking lot. Like so many others, he was dowsed by the heavy rain.

He rushed into the store and sighed, wiping some of the water away from his face as he did. The store clerk, a young woman around twenty or so, looked up from the magazine she was glancing at and said, “Oh hey Melkorios. Get pounded by that rain out there?”

“Obviously,” the guy replied with a roll of his eyes, “I barely could see anything on the road trying to get here!” He started heading into the snack isle and grabbing some chips and other pieces of junk food.

“Well maybe you shouldn’t have come here during the storm,” the employee joked as she put the magazine away, “Unless you were dying to see little old me.”

“Ha ha,” Melkorios replied back, “I just need to get some snacks for later when my buddies...” He stopped in his tracks as his stomach groaned and moaned loudly. It felt like he got punched in the gut or someone started shaking his stomach, leaving him feeling ill.

He put the food back and rushed into the bathroom as quickly as possible. The employee looked up and tried to call for him to ask what’s wrong, but he was already inside the room. He charged into one of the stalls and slammed it shut. But before he could even do anything, the pain went away, leaving him feeling like nothing was ever wrong in the first place.

“What was that about?” he mumbled, rubbing his stomach. However, as he did, something began to change with him. It wasn’t all that noticeable, his skin turning a tanner shade from the very white it was. Soon after, all body hair besides his head and any blemishes or scars vanished from him.

Melkorios did not notice the change, choosing instead to wait a bit on the toilet to see if the feeling came back. He gave it a few minutes before getting up and heading for the sink to wash up. *Wonder what that was about?* He thought as he approached the mirror, *maybe it was just some bad...*

He stopped in his tracks and his jaw dropped as he gazed into the mirror, seeing his reflection looking back. He looked like a whole new person! His entire body was thinner than before, clothing hanging closely from his body. He had gone up a few inches, his legs longer and more shapely than before, and his hair no longer looked like a greasy messy, much smoother looking over all.

However, that compared little to his face. It was completely feminized and womanly. A smaller jawline and more petite nose that was just cute. Thinner eyebrows and lovely, long eyelashes that fluttered with each blink of the eye. Higher cheekbones, brighter almond eyes and a much smaller chin overall. He looked absolutely cute!

Not that he really wanted that of course. “What the heck is this crap?!” he asked frustratedly, his voice slowly going up in pitch as he spoke, “Why do I look like this?!”

Suddenly, his body shook and shivered as something strong hit him once more. His waist sucked in and his stomach region completely toned, making him fitter than he had been in a long time. His hips expanded by quite a bit and his rear end ballooned up to a more cushiony form. Lastly, from his chest sprang two heavy, DD-cup size breasts that stretched away at his green soaked shirt. With that, every trace of masculinity and his form self was gone, especially in the crotch region. A new girl had been just born.

“Why did this happen to me?!” Melkorios panicked, feeling her roundish bottom and heavy chest, “What... why am I a girl now? ...at least it’s ov...” She slapped her hands over her mouth and shivered. She should not have said such a terrible, tempting thing out loud.

And sure enough, she invited disaster upon herself, even though it was coming regardless whether she said anything or not. Her hair instantly turned a bright shade of green, tightening

against her head at first. Then, it sprung up into three different points towards the back of her noggin, two along the sides of her head and one in the center. The points were a few inches longer and came together into a sharp point.

Should be in there a bit more and when he checks himself in the mirror, he's more female like facially and his figure is much similar.

He should change into girl form first and then into Roselia

<http://comments.deviantart.com/1/666734390/4345657528>

Story ultimately ends with Starling watching the news and seeing hundreds of Grass Pokégals on the news, the news caster confused about how all of this happened. Mumba suspects that it was the witches who did this and Starling goes along with it, too embarrassed to admit it was her fault.

# Credits

Written by Firingwall ([DeviantArt](#) and [FurAffinity](#))

Starling the Magician Apprentice belongs to Firingwall.

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