

# A Shine of Inspiration

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Inspired by and featuring [TFSential of Twitter](#)

*“Let me pull that chair out for you!” “Oh my...”*

JD yawned as he put the comic down. He turned back to his computer and opened a folder. Tons of images of feral and anthro ponies flooded the screen, the main theme of them being transformation. He opened a few up for a closer look, staring at the art that ranged from cute to intense.

He sighed. Nope. Still nothing.

That’s what stunk the most. He spent most of the past few hours knee-deep in pony content. The show, the comics, the books, the fan art community, his stash of transformative equine artwork. Nothing and that was getting to him bad at this point.

*How hard is it to write a My Little Pony TF story?! I was doing this all the time before!* He rubbed his face. He got his groove back with writing recently, able to tackle commission and personal projects with ease.

Yet, for this one single subject, he was just drawing a blank. No matter how much he wanted to bust out another anthro MLP-related tale of transforming goodness and fun, nothing clicked.

He tapped his fingers on the desk and came up with an idea. He opened his Fluttershy subfolder. Surely his favorite pony in the world, the completely cute, shy one, could give him some inspiration? Maybe focus on the shy personality coming out in a change?

Nope.

Still nothing at all. He sunk into his computer chair, leaning far back on it. *How about Rainbow Dash? Super athletic? Maybe focus on her physicality and muscles? ...nope. Rarity? ...no. How about Twilight Sparkle? Brainy and smart? Pretty princess... maybe... maybe a transformation into Twilight?*

He thought hard, harder than ever, focusing on that purple alicorn. Yet, all he could do is groan. *This isn’t working!* He glanced towards the window. *Still bright out. Maybe I should go out for a bit and that’ll hel-*

Someone was looking through the window, a smile on their face.



JD did a double-take, the chair spinning towards the window. His heart raced.

No one was there.

*What the...? He rubbed his eyes and shook his head, pushing his glasses up. Maybe... maybe I'm too deep into this pony stuff. I'm starting to see Twilight-*

“Helloooo! I’m sensing a need for ponyification!”

A familiar, sweet voice rang through the room. JD nearly fell out of his chair. He quickly hopped to his feet, spun in the direction of the sound, and...

...and there was Twilight Sparkle.

An anthro Twilight Sparkle wearing... a red polo shirt and brown cargo jeans? The sight was something. That much was for sure.

JD said nothing. The pony lady beamed happily, sizing him up carefully. “Yes, yes! I see, I see!” She spoke, stroking her chin with her purple hoof hand. “I see it all clearly now! You require a little inspiration and *sparkle*~.”

“...” Awkward silence persisted from the writer, whose gaze was changing. The gears in his head were starting to turn the longer he stared at his intruder.

“Wait a minute. You... aren’t you Ac-”

“Nah-ah!” **Plop.** One hoof gently placed itself upon JD’s lips, another going up to his face and wagging disapprovingly. “I am Twilight Sparkle and I’m here for very pony reasons~.”

Pushing the issue was definitely a losing battle. “Riiight. So, Twilight, you’re here because I’m having difficulty coming up with a pony transformation story, right?”

“Oh, that’s one of many reasons!” Twilight giggled, walking up and placing an arm around him. “I can see you need help, and I’m the pony princess for the job!”

“That’s good.” *I think.* Knowing who this was, this was heading a certain direction.

“It is good!” She grinned and winked. “I **am** a *horny* professional at this, so leave this all to me!” She playfully tapped her horn, which glowed with each tap.

She stepped back and gave him another look over, tapping her chin some more. “Hmmmmmm! Yep, I know just the thing here! What you need is to shine! So, let’s add that little *sparkle* to your life~.”

**Boop!** A hoof reached out and bapped JD on the nose. Her horn lit up, a light, purple aura forming around it as she did.

JD shivered. His nose tingled, senses in it acting up. “Hey, careful with tha... tha... thaaa... **ACHOOOO!**”

A sneeze blasted out of him, the tingling within his snout flaring. His nostrils lifted right up, aiming outwards. The tip of his nose went up as well, broadening alongside the bridge.

His nose swelled forward, a numbness briefly rocketing through his face. His jaws cracked and grew, the teeth strengthening and swelling within. His cheeks grew as well, pushing outwards into a more animalistic shape.

At the very tip of his growing snout, a dash of color came to it. A smidgen of purple fur appeared, spreading as his nose grew more and more equine.

**CRACK! Pop!** More of his jaws and face shifted, everything pushing further out. His eyes slightly shifted away from his nose as it lengthened further. Purple fur quickly enveloped the new mug, adding to its delightful appearance. A muzzle similar to Twilight had fully emerged on JD, though on the broader side.

“Whoa...,” JD remarked. A hand nervously reached up, feeling his mug. It was soft but strong. Thankfully, his glasses had modified along with the change, just needing a simple adjusting and push closer to his head instead of resting at the tip.

“I prefer “amazing” myself,” Twilight said, a big smile on her mug.

“Sure, go with that.” JD rubbed his face some more. “Though, is this really necessary?”

“Wait, “necessary”?!” Twilight gasped, her jaw dropping. “Of course this is necessary! Sparkle-ization is always necessary, but in this case, it will be also incredibly inspirational and helpful! Really, to think it wouldn’t be in **any** case is just crazy talk!”

“Okay, okay” JD pulled his hand away from his face at long last. Curiously, there was purple fur on his fingers and the back of his hand. “...if you say so...”

Twilight sighed, shaking her head. “Typical humans. Not understanding the beauty and wonder... look... ars...”

The princess’ words drifted away, so faint, so muffled now. Even as her expression started to brighten looking at him, JD couldn’t hear a single word she said.

His ears were wiggling, shrinking ever so slowly. Sounds continued to vanish until **pop!** One ear shot up to the top of his head, expanding and stretching out. Purple fur rolled over it in a flash as the inside flattened and smoothed out.

The ear flickered. **Pop!** The other ear followed right behind.

“And honestly, the color very much suits you!” Twilight’s voice came in nice and clear once again.

“Eh, sorry? I, ah, kind of missed... what did you just say?”

“Oh, just remarking on our good looks, is all~. Have a look!” Her horn gently glowed, a sizable mirror appearing and floating before him now.

He looked into it. Yeah, there certainly was a purple muzzle on him now. There was also a streak of raspberry coloring in his hair... which was looking a lot straighter, if ruffled, than usual. His locks tended to be on the curly side of things, but not now.

He ran his hand over his muzzle some more, feeling its firm shape as he gazed at himself. *It's certainly different... but... but...*

A smile cracked subtly, a flash of pearly white briefly visible. *Maybe she's onto something.* His eyebrow turned purple. *Yeah...* He blinked once, twice, three times. Each blink, his hazel eyes brightened and turned to a shimmering purple. *Good looks indeed~.*

The smile broke as he suddenly winced. His head throbbed harshly, culminating in a spot on his forehead. He gritted his teeth, weakly looking up at the area in his reflection. The skin bulged, pushing aside hairs that were darkening, going from dirty blonde to dark violet.

The spot grew further, the tip of the bump looking pointy. It grew an inch, gaining a cone-like shape to it. The skin even grew paler, a hint of mulberry in its tone now.

JD groaned, rubbing the spot. He was not a fan of that.

Though, looking at the new, developing addition at the top of his forehead, and his lengthening, ruffled mop, his heart fluttered. He looked to Twilight, still observing and smiling, and remarked, “You’re right... I do look pretty good.”

Twilight’s eyes lit up and she clasped her hooves together. “Now you’re getting it! I’m so proud of me! Just let the sparkle fill you right up! Be the cutest-”

Her voice trailed off. Upon the tip of his muzzle, dark purple hairs grew, much thicker and bristly than his fur. It coated most of his chin. His muzzle also broadened and lengthened just a bit further as well, more distinguishable from hers now.

“-be the most handsomest prince you can be!” Twilight gleamed. Her smile remained, though there was a bit of surprise in her eyes.

JD did also hear her mumble under her breath, “Hmmm... maybe I shoulda booped lighter... still, more Sparkle is always good, no matter the look.”

That was true, very true. JD nodded, looking back to the mirror with a smile, “Right, the most handsomest prince.”

Purple fur slowly engulfed the rest of his face, his pale skin a thing of the past. It crept down past his jaws and onto his neck, moving towards his body. Outside of his glasses and some of his hair, his head was pony-ified.

And there was nothing wrong with that at all.

Although... JD scratched at his shoulders and then at his chest. He scratched some more, shoulders broadening ever so slightly. Fur spread down onto his shoulders and flowed down, purple strands poking out of his collar and through his shirt’s fabric on occasions.

He scratched again. “This is annoying.”

“Yeah, that does happen early on. However, you won’t even notice it after a while! After all~...” Twilight playfully pulled on her shirt (*how’d she do that with her hoof?* JD thought). “...I couldn’t wear my favorite polos otherwise!”

That was a nice thought, though it didn’t really solve another issue popping up. His sleeves were tighter and it was a bit tricky to move in them. Looking at them, they looked firmer than before. Less fat and more built musculature.

There was a brief sense of pride.

Brief as it was washed away by confusion. His hands were swelling as well, purple completely covering them. However, the swelling was different, skin and muscle stretching and merging digits together. The palms took on an under hoof-like appearance as fingers pulled into them. They grew more and more until they were purple hooves, again like Twilight’s but bigger.

“What the shine?!” JD gasped, looking at his new hoof hands. He tried wiggling and moving them, bending as much as he could. They felt so limiting.

“Oh, don’t worry about that!” Twilight giggled, waving her own hoof at him. “It’s fine! Seeee?” She wiggled her hooves at them. “I have hooves too! We’re both ponies after all. Holding and using things is not an issue.”

“Wait, are you-” Twilight picked up the comic he was reading earlier. She held it in her hooves, which bent only slightly when doing so. She flipped a page, winking at him.

“Love this issue! Our brother is such a dork in it~.”

“...wait, how are you doing that?” JD looked at his hooves concerned. “I mean, that’s nice that you can, but I’m not sure how even I’m supposed to do that.”

“Silly me, it’s easy!” Twilight put the comic back. “Buuuuut, if you’re not so sure, magic can help a lot and make up for anything else you can’t easily do.”

“Magic? You mean...” As if on cue, there was a familiar glow in the room. However, the aura was a lot closer, just outside his eyesight.

In his reflection, he saw it. The bump had grown several inches now, a full-on horn. It was as purple as his fur, though much smoother outside of its ridge that twirled up towards its tip. It glowed gently, a perfect clone of Twilight’s own horn.

JD smiled as the horn glowed. The dark hairs on his chin began creeping down his jaw. It spread across part of his cheeks and went slightly up the sides of his face. His hair turned fully purple as well, locks drifting down the back of his neck until it was just above his shoulders.

With his full mane, light beard, and horn, that sense of pride returned, and he just loved it. He looked at Twilight and chuckled. “Heh, guess I’m a horny professional now too~.”

He tapped his horn, Twilight applauding. “Now you’re really getting it!”

“Yeah, I think I am!” JD’s body slimmed up, excess fat melting away. However, his clothing didn’t remain loose as his figure bulked. A broader chest, stronger waist, and toned stomach soon appeared, fitting his arms quite well.

“Great! Now, the real question: are you inspired now?”

Oh! Right, of course! The whole point of why Twilight was supposedly there in the first place, what he had been struggling with the past few hours.

JD shook his head. “Sorry! I wasn’t thinking about it before, **but let me... oh!**”

His voice dropped, a new tone was emerging. To a degree at least, since a little bit of his old voice was still in there. However, Twilight’s voice was overtaking it and then that voice was run through a guy-ish filter with a baritone vibe to it. He could best describe it as male Twilight.

He cleared his throat. “**Hmm, different... but not bad!**”

“Is there **really** anything bad about this?” Twilight nudged him.

“**Outside of that itchiness from before, I guess not!**” He smiled. “**But right, back to inspiration.**”

He closed his eyes and focused. Ponies. Transformations. Pony transformations. New pony transformations!

He blushed. “**Ummm... nothing yet.**”

Twilight gently patted his shoulder. “There there, guy me. I’m sure it’ll come. You’ll be all about the pony transformations in no time!”

“**Right... writing tons of new pony TFs.**”

“Sure... writing transformations as well, no doubt.”

JD had written tons of transformation stories in his time. Lots of them. So, this scenario was the point where a character should be suspicious of the transformer’s wordage and the way they phrase things.

But, he wasn’t. He wasn’t at all. Twilight Sparkle was so nice and helpful to him, making him get to be something better as a pony. Twilight was so sweet with her transformations. Pony transformations were so wonderful, so natural. Being a pony was so right.

Spreading transformations was the right thing to do.

Ponyification was perfection~.

He blushed. All those thoughts were a bit more *exciting* than expected. He looked down and flinched. His pants were bulging a lot more than they usually do.

His horn glowed, his pants unzipping and underwear stretching open. “**Yeeeeeep, that’s definitely different down there now.**” His pants closed back up.



“Pony equipment usually is different from human equipment, but that’s not what’s important right now!” Twilight beamed. “This means that Sparkle-ization’s almost complete!”

JD’s ears twitched, his heart beginning to race. His pants pushed gently down in the back, a ruffled, familiar equine tail slowly snaked its way down his legs.

*Sparkle-ization is almost done~.* That was wonderful news. JD quivered. Being a pony felt great! Truly the most wonderful experience, especially a Twilight Sparkle pony.

That fuzzy feeling finally spread down from his torso and onto his legs. They mostly stayed the same, gaining some muscle and extra height to him. The only exception was in the feet, which started to grow and expand in a familiar way.

JD’s horn lit up again, a light aura appearing around his socks, which were stretching quickly to their limits. Sitting down, he yanked them off in the nick of time. The last toe merged into his feet as they turned circular and thick, now a pair of large hooves.

As his tail stopped growing a few inches from the ground, JD let out a heavy, freeing sigh. He stood before the mirror one last time. A large, masculine version of Twilight Sparkle reflected back with the biggest grin on his face. His heart leaped with joy.

He had bloomed into full ponyhood.

“**This is amazing!**” The new pony remarked, rubbing his face again before tapping his horn. “**I just... I just...**”

“Sparkle-ization complete!” **Clopclopclopclopclopclop.** Twilight applauded intensely, the mirror vanishing. “How do you feel, *Dusk Shine?*”

*Dusk Shine.* He sighed. That name felt right.

Dusk beamed, “**Great! I feel and look so great! This is amazing!**”

Twilight leaned in. “Annnnnnd... how about that writing block?”

Dusk closed his eyes. Instantly, images of ponies came to mind. Fluttershy, Pinkie Pie, Princess Luna, Big Macintosh, Sweetie Belle, Diamond Tiara, Twilight Sparkle... a lot of Twilight Sparkle all flooded in his mind.

And transformation. Lots of transformations. Hoof transformation, feral transformation, face transformation, every bit of transformation pony-related!

Dusk's eyes shot open. **“YES! I got ponies and TFs on the brain like mad! I could write so many stories! So many pony TFs, so little time!”**

The horn blazed to life, his laptop glowing soon after. A word document appeared on the screen, and the keys started being hit by an unseen force. Words, then sentences, and then paragraphs began appearing fast.

“Perfect!” Twilight rubbed her cheeks. “Pony TFs on the brain is just what I hoped. You’ll make a great guy Twilight Sparkle~!”

“Awwww, really?” Dusk Shine chimed, **“That means so much coming from you, Twilight Sparkle~!”** The two Twilights chuckled.

“Pony TFs are the best!” Twilight exclaimed.

**“Yes, pony TFs are! People getting to become cute or handsome colorful horses like us is just a treat~!”** Dusk dreamily spoke.

“Hmmm...” The girl pony leaned in with a sly smile. “Seems like you have something on your mind!”

Dusk blushed, bashfully rubbing the back of his head. **“I... I guess. Pony stories are fine, but... but I kinda want to do more than just that now that I think about it.”**

“Like getting pony TF art?”

**“Well, maybe, but it’s not just that.”** The smile on her face said everything, but still, she wanted to hear it straight from the pony's mouth. Dusk had no problem saying it either. It was just natural and right for him to say it. **“I want to-”**

Knock-knock. Creak. In walked Rachel, JD's partner. “Hey, how goes the horse writing? Make any... oh.”

Dusk and Twilight snapped to look at the new arrival, the laptop stopping glowing. *Oh right, I forgot she was here. This is probably going to be a bit awkward to expl-*

Dusk stared at Rachel, who looked back curiously at the Sparkles. Hooves, wings, muzzles, fur, cutie marks... so many thoughts blasted through his mind then.

Anxiously, he looked to Twilight. **“Ummm... yeah. I think I’m up for more pony transformations... but instead of just writing or commissioning art... maybe... maybe bring them straight to other people.”**

Twilight perked up, her eyes twinkling. “Ooooh! Now you’re living up to the Sparkle brand!” She glanced at Rachel and back at her male self. “What were you thinking, me?”

Dusk stroked his chin, his horn beginning to glow. He focused on Rachel, his point glowing brighter. The woman just continued to watch. No fear or worries at all. Just curiosity and anticipation.

Dusk smiled and started to walk towards her. **“You know, as fun as Sparkle-ization is, I’m thinking of maybe more of Shy-ified here. Maybe a cute shy gal in my life would be great.”**

His smile turned devious. **“Or maybe some Butterscotch would be sweet~.”**

“Follow your heart, I say~!” Twilight nodded with approval, “Add your own brand of sparkle to a certain someone’s life.” It would be Dusk Shine’s pleasure to do so.

*THE END*