

# Sing A Happy Song

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[Inspired by Tweet from LappiFox on Twitter](#)

JD stopped in the middle of the jog, bending over and clutching his knees. He panted heavily, saying, “Sl-sl-slo-slow d-d-d-down, Ra-Raaa-Rach...”

“Awww, is my love gettin’ all tired?” teased the blue-haired woman, stopping her run. She hurried over to him and pat his head, “Someone looks all worn out.”

“I-I-I-I’m n-n-not g-good w-wi-with jogs...” The blond-haired, glasses man mumbled, wiping his forehead, “C-couldn’t w-we j-just walk?”

“But then we won’t burn as many calories!” she sighed, shaking her head. “This run was about us getting into shape and staying healthy, which means, moving fast to burn that blubber off quick!”

“I’m n-not f-fat, just chubby...”

“Well, either way, we both needed this. I’ll just keep running. You pace yourself, and I’ll meet you by the car when you’re done!” His fiancée smiled, rubbing his head and hurrying off into the distance, disappearing down the forest path.

*Sure... whatever*, he thought. It was a warm day that fall weekend, the couple out for a jog before the weather turned too sour for them. For one of them at least, the jog was going rather well.

JD rubbed his forehead again, wiping as much sweat off his face as possible. He pulled his glasses off, rubbing his face again, this time with his shirt. *Really think we should’ve just gone with a nice walk. Not too stressful or tiring... no worry of passing out...*

He shook his head and put his specs back on. He took a few steps forward, heading down the trail again. *Need to hurry up a bit. I don’t want to keep her waiting for lo-*

A curious sound filled the air. It caused him to stop, looking back over his shoulders. The sound was powerful and strong, similar to that of an accordion. But it felt a little better than that, smoother, more pleasant, and jovial. It also was rather soothing as well.

As he listened, his pounding heart and gasping lungs started to relax. His strength and energy returned to him. He stood straight up, his pants slowing down and becoming smaller. He was a little puzzled by this turn in him, but he didn’t mind it ultimately.

He squinted, spotting a figure stepping around the bend and into the clearing. Strolling down the path was an odd, but curious figure. It was a fox anthro, wearing some rather old fashion clothing with red shirt, brown leather vest, and soft brown pants. He had some black marks on the sides of his muzzle, just beneath his snout.

The curious fox was the source of the sounds he was hearing. He was playing accordion, a blue one with piano keys on it. It was smaller than a regular accordion, about as big and almost similarly shaped as a concertina. He was singing and humming along to his music, joyfully prancing along the trail.

JD stepped to the side to let him pass, not wanting to get in his way and ruin his groove. However, the fox stopped, followed by his music. He looked at him curiously with a pleasant smile, saying, “Oh! Well hello there, fellow trailblazer! I was not expecting to see a human walking this path during the autumn. It usually is so quiet around these parts.”

The glasses-wearing man was surprised by the fox reaching out to chat. “Oh! Ah, yeah. My fiancée and me were just running together while the weather was good. I should probably get back to her and-”

He started to turn to leave when he felt a twinge at his leg. He winced, reaching down and quickly rubbing his calf. It felt sore. Even though he had suddenly felt better, it was fair to say his muscles were still exhausted from the running.

“Oh dear,” the fox said, walking over and looking at him, “Are you alright?”

“Y-yeah,” he mumbled, clutching his leg, “I guess I’m just not made for sprinting.” He tossed a chuckle into that as the fox leaned in, looking at him carefully.

“Well that is a darn shame,” the fox exclaimed, nodding his head, “You can’t keep walking like that! You’ll never catch your fiancée... or get anywhere in life! Perhaps you need is a little song to raise those spirits and feel better! You’ll be moving and running in no time!”

JD paused. He stood up, and he gave the odd fox a look. Just a baffled, confused look at that declaration. “Ummm... what are you talking about?”

The fox bowed politely, clutching his accordion tightly. “My name is Lappi, Lappi the Bard~ It will be my pleasure to perform for you a fun tune!”

Without further ado, Lappi began play. He swayed gently from side to side as he warmed up, pleasant sounds coming from his small instrument. The tune was jaunty and quite invigorating indeed. JD felt a lot better, just like when he first heard the fox come his way.

Lappi breathed deeply and began to sing. His voice was lively and happy, infectiously ear drawing. “Life is an endurance race~” He sang first, making a big sway with his arms.

JD blushed, nodding his head. The song was quite nice, nodding his head gently as he listened. As the music moved into his ears, they quivered gently. Fine, soft dark grey fur sprouted over them each. Their lobes pulled inward as the ears slipped up the sides of his head to the top. They stretched and concaved, twitching gently as they took in the lovely music.

“To win you need a long face!~” Lappi sang joyfully, winking at him. The human blushed, readjusting his glasses that came loose when his ears shifted.

Trying to fix them though, he found doing so to be quite difficult. His nose suddenly broadened and widened, nostrils flaring up. His jaws twitched, teeth thickening as his mouth pushed out. His nose stretched with the moving jaws, patches of dark fur spreading over them.

*What the...* he thought, feeling his face as the rough patches upon his mug. He was about to say something when his eyesight went blurry. He squinted gently and removed his glasses, no longer fitting anyway. His vision was now crystal clear.

“Watch your physique improve~” JD quivered gently, muscles pulsating and twitching gently. A warm rush fell over his body, followed by a weird sensation. He looked down at his body, blushing. Dark grey fur was sprouting all across his form, body hair darkening and thickening. He could feel it brush against his cotton top and denim jeans within them.

His build was slowly swelling as well beyond that. His shoulders broadened, his stomach and extra bits of chub melting off his torso. His chest pressed out gently and stretched, forming decent pecs. His core tightened, abs forming on his stomach. Even his arms were bulking up, providing decent definition.

*Holy crap, that's-*, he started to think, feeling his dense bicep.

“Strong legs, dense hooves!” Lappi sang loudly and proudly, doing another big swing of his arms and instrument.

All tension and pain was suddenly lost in the semi-human's legs. They felt good, like they never endured any pain at all from the run. Looking down, the distance from the ground grew, his body adding several inches onto him.

His shoes shook, an odd numbing sensation coming from inside them. He lifted his right leg, finding it easily slipped out of his shoe! Just as he placed his foot upon the ground, the sock still covering it split open, revealing a black equine hoof.

He pulled his left foot out, finding a similar hoof as the right. He now was sporting his own hooves, attached to some rather strong, long legs. Feeling his thighs and calves, he could sense powerful, thick muscles within them now. Fitting muscles for a strong horse.

His heart started racing, a pleasant feeling coming to him. *I'm changing... and it feels good. No! It feels great!~ I feel so big and strong now! I could probably run several laps aro-*

“Hair soon becomes a mane.~”

JD smiled, reaching up and feeling his short, blond hair. He could feel it thicken and grow in his grasp, feeling silkier and denser. His curly locks straightened and then turned a little wavy, covering his forehead and part of his eyes. In the back, the growing mane stretched down his neck and partially down his back a bit. The color even darkened to a jet black.

“Your new tail can't be restrained!~”

A soft nicker escaped the growing horse's muzzle then. It both felt and sounded and so good to do that now!

He reached behind himself, finding a tightness within his pants around his rear. He grabbed the hemline and lowered it as best he could, allowing some air. The second he did, a thick, coarse horse tail popped right out. It hung down all the way to his knees, swaying gently.

The music grew a bit stronger, the fox's smile growing wider. He cheerfully sang, dancing a little around him, "So gallop along, stay the course..."

JD sighed blissfully, his body feeling wonderful. His dark grey fur sprouted and covered every inch of him that was already, providing him with a terrific, full pelt. He grew just a few more inches, putting him over six feet tall in the end. His fingernails darkened and thickened, covering his fingertips and giving him some mini hoof-like ends for his fingers.

Lappi's mouth opened, and JD twitched, something arising within him. He leaned in up to Lappi, who leaned in as well. The two sang happily together, "Life is better as a horse!~"

The former man leaned back and let out a triumphant neigh, his body shaking once more. His clothing loosened a little on him, no longer squeezing him tightly.

It was all for the best. Before the jovial fox was a new, strong, rather big horse man that towered over the smaller anthro. The stallion felt his arms, his muzzle, and even wiggled his fine tail, getting a feel for everything. He felt just as happy as the fox.

"Wow! This is amazing!" JD declared, brushing some of his mane a bit as he pocketed his glasses, "This is just... I just don't have the words!"

"No need to thank me!" Lappi declared, belting out a few notes on his accordion, "All in a day's work making people's lives better. Any problem just needs a good tune!"

"I definitely see that now!" The horse smiled, "I feel like I can walk and run for the first real time in my life... in fact, I feel like running several laps around this park!"

"That's the spirit! Gallop along, you wild horse! Be free!"

"Well, first I gotta find Rachel and-"

"Hey slowpoke! What's taking you so-" At that moment, Rachel reappeared from around the bend she went down. She looked a bit miffed, but also amused, expecting to find an exhausted man sitting down on the ground.

However, seeing the sight before as she approached, her pace slowed to a crawl, her jaw dropping slowly. Her brow furrowed, her eyes darting between the large horse and the happy fox, who cheerfully waved at her. Her cheeks went red, her head starting to turn and look between the two anthros as well.

“Wait a minute... what’s... what’s going on?” she mumbled, “I thought I heard-”

“Hey Rach!” JD declared, leaning forward and looking down at his girl, “Sorry I was all slow, but this nice fox helped me out. I’m ready to go the distance with you... and probably even farther than you can too!”

“JD... you got... big,” she mumbled, “And... and what did what now?”

“That would be my doing, my dear!” Lappi declared, trotting over to her, “I’m Lappi the Bard, and I like helping people out with a little colorful tune! It certainly put more of a gallop in his step!”

“I see...” Rachel said quietly, looking over JD and the fox one more time. She seemed to focus on his head and body a bit, taking in his stronger, fitter form.

After a moment of silence, she looked to Lappi and said curiously, “...say... is... there a way you can do the same thing for me as well?”

Lappi looked surprised briefly before flashing a big, toothy grin. He started to play his accordion again, a familiar tune rising from it as he sang, “But of course! I’m so glad you care, ‘cause I would love to sing for a mare~”

*THE END*