

## Toon It Up: Pupper Cheers

By: Firingwall

The front door swung open and out stepped a dreary, worn down young man, bags in his eyes. He let out a long yawn and shut the door behind him, stepping down his path and out onto the sidewalk. He headed down it, directionless outside of going away from his home.

*It never ends, he thought, it never ends. So many things need to get done...*

He walked down the sidewalk all quiet, wiping his brow as worrying thoughts clouded his mind. He needed out, somewhere to be other than his new home. Somewhere he could just sit down and relax for moment.

Eventually, he found where he needed to go. After walking a bit, he found a public park in the middle of the large neighborhood. It was incredibly wide-open with tons of distance between every 'lone object. There was a jungle gym for kids, a few trees, two or three benches, and a grill next to a picnic table.

It seemed like the perfect place to take a break from all his housework. Maybe chill out on a bench and just read something on his phone for a moment.

There was one only big issue that could interrupt his down time: three fluffy toon canines in the center of the park. One was bright pink and standing behind a food cart with her visage on it. One was white with blue hair and had a more wolfish look, while the other was red and on a leash held by said white wolf. They were all incredibly curvy, busty, and seemed to be in a heat argument for some reason.

The young man couldn't help but feel a little bit curious about the sight though and ventured closer. Doing so, he could hear them a bit more now. "Na-ah!" The pink toon declared, wagging a large finger at them, "No way Jose! Pupper ain't gonna stop until pupper gets an apology from the stealie and gets restitution!"

"Oh come on!" The white wolf huffed, her ears twitching, "Witchy-Toony Delights did not steal your hot chocolate idea!"

"I don't believe any of you cutie toons did so," the pink one went on, "But pupper knows it was one of dem witches! They probably saw my idea and took it!"

"Hey!" The red dog growled, slapping her thick paws onto the food cart and getting in the other dog's face, "Don't accuse my friends of stealing!"

"I mean it is possible," The wolf mumbled, a question mark appearing above her head.

"Emmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm!" Whimpered the red pooch, her eyes tearing up, "Don't give an inch! Jessica will take a mile!"

“I won’t! I just want what’s mine annnnnnd OH!” Jessica’s tail started wagging like a high-powered fan and her eyes lit up. Glossy, glittery bubbles and haze appeared around her face like a Shojo protagonist. “Oh oh oh oh! A customer!”

The young man flinched and stepped back, the other two toons looking in his direction as well. Their tails started shaking and big grins plastered across their faces. “Hiya!” They declared, “Whatcha doin’ over there?”

“Customer customer customer!” Jessica squealed, pushing her food cart past them and straight up to him, making a big **ZIP!** “Hiya! I’m Jessica the Toon Dog Writer, though currently Food Dog Vendor! Are ya hangry for somethin’?”

“Oh, ahhhhhh hi?” He mumbled, stepping back again, “I was, ah, just coming, you know, to the park to relax and-”

“Relax?!” The red dog shouted, rushing over and yanking her friend holding the lease with her, “Does this mean you’re upset or stressed out?!”

“Is... is that a problem?” He asked, feeling intimidated by the busy canines crowding him.

“Well, besides the obvious health risks from being overstressed and a bother on your mind,” Emmi remarked, dusting the dirt of her fluffy, inky fur, “It’s something we toons won’t stand for! We live to cheer and bring merriment to others! Well, I mostly bring positive reinforcement to a cold, bland work environment, but the point still stands!”

“Yeah yeah!” The red dog bounced up and down, “Cassie-kins will make ya feel all nice and happy! Just tell her all about it!”

**ZIP! FWOMP!** Suddenly, the young man found himself lying on a soft therapist couch with Cassie looking over him with a clipboard and goofy librarian glasses. “Now,” the red dog said, scribbling something down, “Tell Dr. Cassie all about your problems!”

“Listen, I’m not sure if I’m comfortable doin’...” He mumbled, trying to stand up. Suddenly, Emmi was popped up right next to him on the bed. Jessica now was peering over the top of the couch too, looking over the headrest like a curious toddler.

“Come on!” Jessica whimpered, “We wanna help you feel better.”

“Alllll sorts of better if needed!” Emmi cooed, sliding her hand across his side.

“Emmmiiiiii! You’re scaring him!” Cassie complained, tapping her foot, “Too forward!”

“Sorry!” She giggled, hopping off the couch and standing beside her friend, “Spending a bit toooo much time with Kinka! Hehe, let’s just start simple! What’s your name, sir?”

“Well, I’m Masao,” he mumbled, getting back up, accidentally walking right up against the food cart.

“Hi Masao!” The three toons greeted in unison. Jessica asked, “Why are you so stress?”

“Ehhh,” he mumbled, “I just moved into a new neighborhood, away from everyone, and it’s just kind of hard, you know? No one to help me out, lots of annoying issues to deal with by myself, all the unpacking too.”

The three canines nodded in sync, Emmi saying, “That sounds suuuper stressful and sad! What you need is positive reinforcement! ...does your home have an office or cubicle? I’m kind of better at cheer when I’m in those kinds of environments.”

“No,” answered Masao, “I don’t have that. Listen, I should probably just-”

“Na-ah!” Jessica declared, appearing behind the food cart again, “What ya need is something to kick back with and feel alllll good! Jessicakins has just what you need to unwind! Fooooooooood!”

She opened the food cart and yanked out what appeared to be a bone-shaped cookie with white icing and sprinkles. “Have a Pupper Treat!” The pink toon explained, wagging it at him, “This will put a lil’ pip, pup, and pep in your step!”

“I don’t know about...” He was about to say no, but suddenly, the scent of the cookie wafted over to him. His nose sucked in the siren vapor and his eyes widened, his pupils dilating shockingly. He found himself leaning forward towards the treat, sniffing the treat. In fact, his nose turned pitch black and bumpy, his face stretching forward and growing purple fur across it.

“Yummmm!” He declared, his voice higher pitch and his tongue hanging from his mouth comically. He panted, “Dat smell guuuuuuuuuuuuuud!”

Masao shook his head, his face zipping backwards and returning to normal. He blushed and mumbled, “Ummmm, what was that?”

“The pupper within!” Jessica giggled, “Now, do ya want...” She paused, noticing Emmi and Cassie up against the food cart themselves. Their large chests were pressed against the side as their own tongues drooped out.

Drool dripping from their mouths, they declared together, “Ooooooooooh! That looks soooo good! Can I have it?”

“Noooooo,” Jessica huffed, “This is for Masao! Also, Emmi, you’re a wolf, act like it.”

“But I waaannt it!” They complained, yipping like small, needy dogs.

“But it’s Masao’s cure to get better!” Moaned Jessica, “You two can buy something later if you want! Right now, this poor, lil’ human needs-”

In the blink of an eye, the treat vanished from Jessica's paw. It now resided in Cassie's own, the red dog looking quite proud of herself. "Now it's miney-mine!" She giggled, her tail whipping about wildly, "Time to feast away!"

The treat vanished from her paws just as she was about to bite into it. Emmi now had the treat, exclaiming, "Na-ah Cassiepoo! I deserve a treat for all my work today, like filing, programming, and taking you on a walk! It's only fair that I have it!"

Emmi opened her jaw to toss the treat in and Masao felt his heart skip a beat. The whole world seemed to slow down, his eyes glued to the treat. Sweat dripped down his forehead as his hands trembled. He had only just seen and smelled the treat a few moments ago, but... there was something crying out within him. He wanted... no, he NEEDED it.

Masao gulped and slowly spoke, "N-n-n-n-no.... No! NO! MY TREAT!"

He lunged for it, his hands and arms stretching out. Short, fine, inky purple fur sprouted across them from his fingers to his shoulders. His hands inflated comically, his ring fingers merging with middle. **PLOOP!** Out popped a bunch of puffy pads on the underside of each finger and palm.

His toony hands snatched the treat from Emmi and snapped it right back to him. Blushing, he declared, "My treat!" and ran off. Emmi and Cassie looked surprise for a split second, before chasing after him.

"Treattreattreattreattreattreattreattreattreat!!!!" The two pursuing canines barked, running after him.

"Nooo!" Masao complained, "Mine!" He started running faster, his feet beginning to wobble. **RIIP!** Out popped from his shoes two large, cartoony footpaws, coated in the same purple fur as his arms.

His running began picking up speed, the changes rushing up his legs and to his hips. His legs slimmed right up, losing all trace of muscle or fat to them. They looked cartoonishly thin, even reaching his thighs and hips, which only had the smallest of curves to them.

As he ran along, his clothing morphed as well. His jeans shot upwards into a pair of bright purple gym shorts, hugging his body. His t-shirt's sleeves flew as its body went pale purple, the words: "Cookie Queen" sketching across it like a Looney Tunes' opening. A bright purple baseball cap even appeared on top of his head as well as he ran along.

"TREATTREATTREATTREATTREATTREATTREATTREAT!!" Emmi and Cassie yipped, the red toon speeding up until she was alongside Masao. She cried out, "My treat, mine! Gimme gimme gimme!"

"Noooooooooooooooooooo!" Masao shouted, his voice turning to a long howl. He picked up the pace, his body slimming to a rather thin, lanky size. His feet and legs moved quicker, the vision of them soon disappearing into this cartoony whirlwind like Roadrunner.

Faster and faster he ran, the more he left the toons behind, the quicker his body continued transforming. Purple fur broke out across his entire body, leaving everything but his head covered in the soft pelt. His back shoved forward, his shoulders falling back and pushing his chest out. His waist narrowed subtly, and his hips widened just a tiny bit. While not as overblown as the other canines, Masao's body was distinctly feminine all around.

**ZOOOOMMMMMMM!** Masao zipped out of the park, leaving a toony trail of dust in her wake. After running for about a minute or so, she hit the brakes, stopping almost instantly. Her body wobbled and shook like a vibrating wire until it finally ceased, a grin on her face and treat still in hand.

Her smile muted as she looked around the area. "Oh goodness my!" She declared, a giant exclamation mark flashing above her head, "I seem to have run so far away!"

There was a small pause and followed by a chuckle. She shrugged and declared, "Oh welllllll, the treat is allllll mine! Let's see if Jessica was right about this."

Masao raised the cookie to her mouth, the delicious scent circling her nose. Her face quivered and as she opened her jaws, it shot forward. Purple fur completely covered her head, and her nose turned back into a canine snout. Her ears stretched upwards before flopping back down as long, wavy, floppy dog ears.

Her muzzle snapped down on the cookie and she swallowed it right up. She licked at her chops with a cartoonishly pink tongue, making a loud **SLURP** with it. As soon as the last trace of the treat fell down her throat, she quivered delightfully. Her eyes brightened to a beautiful, gleaming purple as she sighed blissfully.

"Oh yummy yum-yum YUUMMMM!" She declared, squirming excitedly. Her legs shrunk, compressing downwards like a spring the more and more she shook. Just as her lower half completely compressed, she sprung upwards, shooting into the air like a rocket.

"Totally terrific tasty treat!" She declared once more, throwing out her hands and feet paws in all directions. **POP!** A short, wagging dog tail popped out above her shorts. **POOF!** Her hair turned bright pink and several feet long, wrapping itself up into a large, perky ponytail.

She fell back to Earth without incident, landing perfectly on her tippy toes. The new toon pupper giggled, placing her comically large paws against her face as her small hips wiggled back and forth. "Oh yeah, oh right!" She declared, "What a rush!"

"Glad to see you liked it, Cookie Queen!" Masao looked to the right, surprised by the sight of Jessica, laying on top of her food cart and gazing dreamily at her, face in her paws.

"Hiya Jessica-kins!" Giggled the purple pup declared, "You're totally right! I feel sooo pippy, puppy, and peppy now! I feel like I can take on the rest of unpacking and moving the stuffy-stuff to where it needs to go!"

“That’s the spirit!” The pink toon declared, jumping off the cart and springing over to Masao. She grasped the other toon’s paws and exclaimed, “Now, make sure you do everything right away and as fast as possible. The treat will only last for today!”

“Goodness me!” Exclaimed Masao. Her baseball cap popped off her head, spun around several times in the air, before landing back on her noggin perfectly. “I better run then!”

The purple pooch tried take off, running several yards away. She quickly realized though her hands were still being held in place by Jessica, causing her to snap back like a rubber band with a cute **SPROING!**

Jessica giggled as the pup came flying back, “Awww, don’t run just yet! I just wanna say this: I live in the neighborhood as well with lovely fiancée, part-time fiancé, and several great friends! If you’re ever feeling lonely, just give a whistle and a cry of my name and I’ll come running for pupper cheers and take you to my place!”

“Awww, really Jessica-poo? You’re too sweet!” Masao giggled and fawned, pink hearts popping off of her head. Less than a day and she already made a good friend, one that even made delicious doggie treats too!

**WHOMP-WHOMP!** The two glanced behind them and saw Emmi and Cassie, on their knees and paws. Their tongues hung from their mouths and their eyes were lit up with joy, panting ever so hard.

“Oh yeah!” Emmi declared, “We caught up!”

“It’s too late for the last treat,” stated Cassie, “Buuuuuut, we can have other treats ya got now, riiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiight?”

The two toons looked at Masao, their tails wagging harder. “You’re soooo quick!” Emmi exclaimed, “And you’re a cute pupper like us too! Let’s be besties!”

“Yeah yeah yeah!” Cassie declared, “Pupper besties for super snuggles and walks! We’re the best puppers to be friends with!”

“Really?!” Masao’s eyes lit up with excitement. Not one, but three toony dogs like herself wanted to be buddies? Moving to a new place was getting better and better!

“Na-ah!” Jessica declared, hugging Masao tightly, “My new bestie! She’s gonna love Hugo and Val! The three of us are the best puppers to be pupper besties with!”

“Na-ah!” Cassie and Emmi yelled, jumping to their feet and latching onto Masao, “We’re the best and we make ice cream! Best pupper besties to have is us!”

As the three toon canines argued and hugged the “Cookie Queen” tightly, all the new toon could do was sigh in a pure, euphoric state of bliss. Now she had cutie toons fighting over her! This move had truly turned out to be the best decision she ever made~