

Mauve Avenger Cosmo #1

It was a warm, sunny day in a random city in America. The sky was clear and people were out and about, heading from destination to destination in a hurry. The only person who didn't seem was a young clown woman named Sasha.

The lovely little lady had rubbery white skin, gaudy but fashionable clown clothing, a big pink glove that she loved to honk, and shimmering blue hair that almost seemed to glow under the sunlight. She also had magical powers and was quite into the art of the transformation. In fact, she was just finishing demonstrating both of these loves of her on a random person on the street right now.

"Aww," Sasha spoke with a soft, but cheerful sigh, looking at her newest happy creation, "You look soooo cute! Now, be sure to spread lots of happiness and always smile~ No one wants to see any more of that former meanness of yours!"

The new clown giggled and nodded her head. With that, she turned and left, Sasha waving good bye and feeling good about what she did. The original clown started to turn and leave for home, but suddenly, a figure grabbed her and yanked her into an alleyway.

She was then tossed against the wall hard, one hand smacking across her mouth to keep her quiet while two others held her hands down. Getting a good look, she saw that she was surrounded by a group of people that could be best described as thugs. Most of them held blunt instruments and wore sunglasses or bandanas.

The apparent leader of the group looked at the clown with harsh, piercing eyes and stated, "Ok! Check the weirdo for money and let's get moving."

What the fudge is this?! Sasha thought, people robbing a clown?! Just so incredibly rude and mean! Using as much strength as she could muster, she kneed one of the criminals in the groin, causing them to loosen their grip on her hand.

She pushed herself away from them all, but quickly found herself surrounded once more. The leader spoke again, his voice malicious sounding, "Feisty one, eh? Knock her out!"

Sasha prepared to do a counterattack, ready to use all of her clown changing powers to fight back. However, there was a booming and boisterous, but still silly sounding voice that called out, "STOP! In the name of love.... err... in the name of clowns!"

Everyone looked up and saw for themselves the famous trio that graced that fair city. Dressed in a hybrid of superhero and sailor scout outfits, it the clown heroine trio of Mauve Avenger, Honey Huntress, and Lime Lightning. Before the criminals could even prepare to fight back, the three were on the ground and fighting them all.

With a quick series of kicks and tickling moves, all the criminals were knocked or laughed into submission. Sasha smiled brightly, excited to see her favorite superheroes before

her and kicking criminal booty. She jumped into help, pulling out a long rope of multi-color napkins to lasso and tie up all the criminals together.

“Yay!” Honey Huntress declared, once all of the criminals were tied up, “All done!”

Mauve smiled at her companion and looked to Sasha with a curious look. She asked, “Are you alright fair clown citizen?”

“I most certainly am,” Sasha nodded her head eagerly, “It’s all thanks to you.”

Mauve chuckled and replied, “Don’t sell yourself short missy. You helped out a bit at the end there.”

Sasha glanced past Mauve though, noticing Honey and Lime doing something in the background apparently. From behind her back, Honey somehow pulled out a very large table cloth and tossed it over the crooks. She hummed to herself pleasantly as she gripped part of the cloth, saying, “And a one and a two and a one-two-three!”

With a big and cartoonish YANK sound effect, Honey pulled off the cloth and revealed that all of the criminals were now completely gone! Lime, noticing Sasha’s stares, responded with a smile and said, “And they’ve been sent to the local police! Ta-da!”

Sasha’s eyes sparkled brilliantly as she applauded the magic trick. “Bravo!” she declared, “That was amazing! I personally would have turned them into clowns myself, but that’s just me! I can’t thank you girls enough for the save!”

“Well crime has to pay!” Honey said proudly.

“Right!” Lime added, “Criminals go to jail and do not collect \$200 under our watch!”

“Thus, no clowning people!” Mauve explained, “but thank you for your gratitude anyways!”

“No problem!” Sasha nodded. After a moment, a thought popped into her mind and she asked, “So, are you girls permanent clowns like me?”

Honey shook her head and replied with a proud look, “Nope! We’re clown heroine with secret human identities!”

“Yeah!” Lime explained, “I’m Eli...”

Suddenly, Mauve came over and slapped her gloved hand over the green clown’s mouth quickly, “SHHHH!!! Secret! ‘member? I ‘member!”

Sasha giggled as she watched the clown heroines goofed around, responding, “I see. So that transformations are actually temporary. That’s interesting.”

Suddenly, a thought occurred to the former clown victim. She asked, “Say... does Mumba know about you three? She’s my magician friend who is all blue and knows tons of magic and stuff!”

“Oh yes!” Mauve exclaimed, “I go to her all the time at her store to remove magic from dangerous costume pieces that our supervillains drop. You can’t be too careful about disposing and getting rid of such things after all!”

“Cool!” Sasha declared. But then, another thought entered her mind. She figured it was an incredible longshot, seeing as how the three were professionals. However, she curiously asked, “Ummm... would it... would it be okay if I could join you three sometimes? I think its super cool to fight crime and stuff! I could easily make my own superheroine costume too!”

“Hmmm,” Honey pondered out loud, folding her arms.

“Hmmm,” Lime thoughtfully thought vocally, tapping her chin.

“Hmmm,” Mauve carefully considered, tapping her head like Pooh Bear.

“Well...,” Honey stated.

“As long as it is okay...,” Lime continued.

“With our team leader,” Mauve finished, “Which is moi! And you know what? I say it is okay! We’ll give you a shot!”

Sasha’s heart started beating fast and her eyes widened excitedly. “You mean it?!” Sasha gasped, before bursting out into a big cheer, “YES! I promise to be super good and everything! Should I go get changed right now or...”

“You may,” Mauve said with a nod, “but you are working with me so I can check you out in action some more and see how good you are at superheroing.”

“What about us?” Honey asked.

“Continue patrolling on your own,” Mauve cheerfully stated, “I’ll take her into some lighter parts of the city where there isn’t much trouble to test her.”

“Aye-aye boss!” Lime declared, saluting her. With that, Lime and Honey disappeared down the alleyway, continuing with their patrol.

“Alright!” Sasha said once they left, “Time for a magical costume change!” She lifted her hand into the air and snapped her fingers. A similar-looking mask as Mauve’s appeared on Sasha’s face, though this one was bright blue instead. However, her costume was much more similar to that of a Sailor Scout’s uniform, but painted over with different shades of blue.

“Ta-da!” Sasha declared, “How do I look?”

“Not bad at all Sasha dear,” Mauve said with a sly smile, walking all around her, “I do think you are missing two things though.” With that, she dived in up close to the other clown’s face, taking a deep breath, and kissing her... sort of. She blew tons of hot air into Sasha’s body, the blue-haired girl’s chest and hips region shaking in response. Suddenly, her breasts jumped up from B to double EE-cups like Mauve, while her hips widened and her ass inflated greatly.

Sasha gasped, squeezing her chest as her eyes sparkled. “Whoa!” she declared as she groped herself, “That was amazing!”

“Thank you!” Mauve stated proudly, putting her hands on her hips, “All stereotypical superheroines are busty lasses, so now you fit in perfectly with us!”

“Great!” Sasha exclaimed. She then smirked and inched in closely to the heroine, “So, by any chance, are you perhaps... single?”

“I am not,” Mauve stated dramatically, striking a pose and staring off into the distance, “For you see, my heart is already taken... by JUSTICE!!”

“I see,” Sasha giggled, “I was just asking cause I was wondering if ya be interested in going out with me? You’re quite the kisser darlin’!”

Mauve’s face went completely red and she gasped dramatically as rather silly, overblown dramatic music played in the background. However, the mood didn’t last for long as she almost immediately burst out into a fit of giggles, saying, “Really? Little old me?”

Sasha nodded her head and said seriously, “Yep! Absolutely you!”

“Wellllllllllllllllll let’s see how this first patrol goes and then maybe we try something,” Mauve said, “Okie-dokie Miss... ah... your name?”

“Sasha Smiles the Clown!” Sasha proclaimed excitedly.

“Right!” Mauve stated with a furiously nod, “Once patrol is over and I get your name down, then we can try!” Sasha giggled and nodded, both of them then proceeding to head out for a rooftop to begin patrol.

ONE HOUR LATER, ON A ROOFTOP SOMEWHERE...

“See anything yet?” Sasha asked.

“Nothing,” Mauve replied. They had been hopping between rooftops, using clown binoculars to check the area around to city for any signs of trouble. However, everything seemed to be clear and crime-free as far as the eye could see.

Sasha sighed sadly, not liking how her trial run was turning out. Mauve zipped over to her side and patted her shoulder, “There there, it’s ok. I did say we were going to a safer part of town to start you off. Even besides that, patrol is usually pretty slow and uneventful. Crime just doesn’t always magically happen you know.”

“I know I know,” Sasha sighed, “but I’m bored and I wanna show my stuff!wait! I know what we can do! You wanna clown someone?”

“Clown someone?” Mauve asked curiously, “Turn someone into a clown? Why would we do that? Wouldn’t randomly clowning people just turn the fair citizens of this city against us? It seems like a bad idea!”

“Well not just ANYONE!” Sasha explained, “We do it only if they want us to OR if they really deserve it, like if they are a bad person!”

“OH!!!!” Mauve replied excitedly, “I see! HMMMMMMMMMMMM, I guess we can try it, but only if they deserve it! Now sweetie, you are the expert on this whole clowning thing, so you’ll need to show me the way and the art of doing it! I’ll just follow your lead!”

“Yay!” the new clown heroine cheered, “Now all we need to do is find the right person!”

“Okie-dokie..... how do we do that?”

“We get down on ground level and start talking with people,” Sasha explained, “We see what they are interested in and...” Suddenly, there was a loud scream from the alleyway a couple of buildings over from the roof they were on.

“Or we wait for a cry of help and leap into action!!” Sasha declared, rushing towards the sound as fast as she possibly could.

The two leapt to the rooftop above the alleyway. Looking down, they saw a rough, gruff looking man manhandling a woman in a business suit. He seemed to be trying to take yank her purse away from her, shoving her against the wall at some point. He growled loudly, “Just give me the damn purse lady!”

That was enough for the clowns, who leapt down for some action. Sasha called out angrily, “Stop right there, evil doer!”

The crook turned around and opened his maw to response, but Mauve instantly tackled him, shoving his face against the ground as hard as she could. The guy struggled to get away, but the purple clown’s grip was too tight to escape from. The victim took a deep breath and leaned against the wall, still shaking. She only mustered at the moment, “T-thank you...”

Sasha just smiled and said, “No problem, ma’am~ It’s what we do! Will you be alright? Do we need to call an ambulance or anything?”

The woman shook her head no as the mugger hollered angrily from underneath Mauve's powerful grip, "You stupid bitches! You'll pay for this!"

Mauve and Sasha gasped and looked at each other. "My word!" the purple clown said with shock and horror, "What a potty mouth on this man! Sasha dear, do you perhaps have a cure for such an ailment? Hint HINT."

Sasha giggled and snapped her fingers, a small clown nose appearing in her hand. "Why of course," she cooed as she approached the criminal, "All it takes to fix that is a little magic."

Without another word, she plopped the nose onto the guy's own nose. The small pink ball stuck to the tip of his snout, but slowly, started to encompass the entire body part, growing larger and larger until it covered it completely. Two holes opened up at the bottom of it and his sense of smell came back. The moment he did, he growled, "*Hey! What the sugar plums are you... what the honeycakes!?!?*"

His voice had turned as sweet as sugar, much higher pitch and fitting for someone much younger than him. Both clowns giggled and awed hearing her voice, while the mugging victim just looked at the scene with a complete, bizarre expression. The mugger just moaned out, "I feel... I feel veeerrryyyy silly!"

Suddenly, he burst out into a giggle and his body rapidly transformed before them all. His scraggly black hair turned bright red and straightened out and grew into a cute little bob-cut. His skin turned bright white and felt rubbery and smooth, all blemishes and body hair vanishing in an instant. His face softened, dollar sign markings appearing on his cheeks that turned puffy and round.

He let out another giggle and Mauve got off of him as his body shook and shivered. It dropped three whole sizes until he ended just shorter than both clowns. His waist pushed incredibly and the bulge in his pants vanished, the new girl letting out a high-pitched giggle in response. Her hips expanded into child-rearing size and her booty blew up into a big bubble butt. Lastly, and to top it all off, her body was pushed upwards as two large EE-cup size breasts grew on her chest.

The woman just looked at the scene with complete and utter shock, stuttering out, "Wha-wha-what ju-just happened here?!"

The mugger, now free from Mauve, jumped into the air and did several spins before landing on her tippy toe. When she spun wildly, several pieces of clothing went flying off of her. However, instead of being nude, she was now in a new outfit completely. She had a red dress that went down to her knees along with big dark red boots. She also had on thick, four-fingered white gloves and a blue TMNT mask over her eyes.

"I'm all super duper kewl now!" she declared excitedly. Her eyes darted to the woman she earlier attacked and she immediately glomped her. Hugging her former victim, she said, "I'm sorry for hurting you! Can we be besties?"

The woman said nothing, just looking down at the hugging clown with the same, startled expression as always. The clown looked back at her, noticing her confusion, and spun towards the center of the group. “Any-who,” she giggled, “I think it is time for a proper introduction darlin’s! I’m Bandette the Clown Thief! I steal only the hearts and minds of all people with my lovely presence and self! I have no need for silly things like money, just love!”

Bandette’s eyes gazed at the woman and she gave her a playful wink. Suddenly, the woman’s heart started beating faster and her eyes turned into cartoon pink hearts. Bandette asked again, “So, can we be besties?”

“Of course we can!” the woman declared, glomping the clown now herself and giving her a big, wet kiss on the lips. She squealed, “I love you Bandette! I want to be with you!”

Bandette returned the kiss and giggled, “Then why aren’t you a clown my dear? I would love a partner to join me in my love thefts!”

“I love to join you!” the woman squealed again, “I just wish I could be a clown!”

“That can easily be arranged,” Sasha declared, making a blue clown nose appear in her hand and then plopping it onto the woman’s nose, “There you go!”

“Ah,” Mauve hesitantly said, “Should... should you have done that?”

“Of course silly!” Sasha giggled, “She wanted to be a clown after all!” Mauve went to answer that remark, but the woman started rapidly transforming before their eyes. Her skin turned just as snow white as the other clowns, her hair turning bright blue and exploding out of her hairbun into a similar bob-cut style. In fact, her transformation mirrored Bandette’s own change as well, just with a blue color scheme instead.

“Ta-da!” the new busty clown criminal declared, doing her own twirl on her tippy toe, “Introducing the newest criminal surely to sneak you’re her way into all of yours hearts, the stupendous Criminellie!” She poked her cheeks, which had cent signs on them, and winked and stuck her tongue out playfully.

“Oh wow!” Bandette gasped, her own eyes turning into hearts as well, “You’re beautiful toots!” She hugged her new partner and gave her a big kiss on the lips, both of her their big noses and breasts smashing together.

“Same to you pally!” Criminellie giggled, hugging her partner tightly, “So, shall we set off and find some hearts and minds to add to our collection?”

“But of course!” Bandette declared, “Cutie Criminey Crook Clowns Away!” With that, she tossed a smokebomb that emitted bright red smoke. Mauve and Sasha coughed, flapping their hands to blow the smoke away. When it had settled though, both crime clowns were already long gone.

“So,” Mauve said, looking rather concerned, “you think they’ll be problem?”

“Nah!” Sasha declared, waving her hand, “I’m sure they’ll be just fine!”

“Well if you say so,” Mauve worriedly said, scratching the back of head nervously. However, she quickly shook her head rapidly from side to side, stopping when she had a beaming smile on it. Her tone much different, she giggled out, “I gotta say... that was super duper fun! It was soooo kewl making people shed their human identities and embrace clown hood to absolutely adorable results despite everything!”

“That’s the spirit!” Sasha cheered. She then froze up as a thought occurred to her. She muttered out, “Hmmm... I wonder what the woman’s friends will think about her new self...”

“Or her co-workers,” Mauve guessed, tapping her chin, “Or her family...”

The two clown tapped her chins and hmmmmed for a few minutes. After what seemed like a long time, they looked at each other curiously. Sasha shrugged her hands and said, “Ehh! I’m sure they’ll be fine!”

“Yeah!” Mauve giggled back, “I’m sure everyone will luuuuvvvvvv them! And if they don’t... eh! They’ll be clowns as well!”

“Exactly!” Sasha giggled as well. Then without warning, she moved in quickly and kissed Mauve on the lips. Sasha’s face went red the second she pulled back, realizing what she did. She stuttered out, “Oh my gawd! I’m so sorry! I don’t know what came over me! I just remembered those two clowns kissing each other, being all lovey dubey and...”

Mauve’s face was bright red as well, but cartoonish heart floated off and out of her head, popping just above it. “Oh my!” she giggled, looking as well as if she was in a daze, “That was... really something! Well ah... let’s continue this after our patrol. There’s ah... no time for romance in heat of work!”

“R-r-right!” Sasha said with a furious nod, “Back to fighting crime!” With that, the two clown heroines hopped away, their minds completely fluttery and running almost a mile a minute.

TO BE CONTINUED...