

Party Has Gone to the Animals (Rough Draft)

By: Firingwall

Caitlyn looked around as she entered the large room. Fur, feathers, and scales all wrapped up in fancy costumes and outfits as far as the eye could see. All figures towered over her by at least half a foot. The sight caused the pale woman to sweat and fidget a little bit.

Oh great, did I get the address wrong? ...but they wouldn't have let me in if it was the wrong place, right? Great...

Caitlyn was a human in a room full of nothing but anthros. Large felines, canines, birds, and reptiles were all around her in fun costumes for various things. She had definitely attended a costume party, but was this even the right one?

She reached into the pocket of the costume she was wearing, Bulma of Dragon Ball, and pulled out her phone. She went back to her memo, mumbling, "M-maybe I just wrote it down wrong or didn't hear it right. But... I was pretty sure this was the place..."

"Hey there, lil' missy, if you're gonna spend all your time on your phone, you're gonna miss out on the fun!" She looked up to see the face a large tiger man wearing a karate gi, flashing a big smile at her.

She flinched, seeing all of his sharp fangs flash in her face. He quickly noticed what he was doing and stopped, chuckling, "Oops, sorry about that! Anywho, how are you enjoying the party? Isn't it great?"

"I just got here and I'm pretty sure I'm not in the right place," she admitted.

The tiger looked at her, stroking his chin. He glanced around and looked back to her, "Well, I get why, but I promise you, the party is open for all to enjoy! Fur, scales, feathers, or none at all!"

Caitlyn stared at him, quietly saying, "That's great and all, but I don't feel like I belong here. I should probably just-"

The tiger huffed, shaking his head and putting his large paw to her face. It was almost bigger than her face. He went on, "Nonsense! You should enjoy the party. I would hate for you to feel like you're not a part of it. As such, let me help you out!"

He gently took her by the hand and led her into the crowd, heading towards what appeared to be a large table filled with food on it. She wanted to just head out, but even with him being gently as possible, his strength was enormous, and she couldn't easily break away.

Soon, they were at the buffet table. On the opposite side of it, placing some more food was a large deer woman dressed up in a witch's costume. The tiger cheerfully spoke, "Hey Cassidy, I was wondering if you could help this girl out."

The deer brushed some of her long black hair to the side, eyeing the tiger curiously before looking at the nervous human. She sighed, shaking her head, “Oh man... Danny, what are you doing with her?”

“Just bringing her over to meet you! I think you could really help her out!” Danny the tiger chimed with a cheerful flash of a fang-filled smile.

Cassidy looked at him and then at Caitlyn, eyeing her suspiciously. “I’m guessing he wants you to feel more at home at the party since... well, obviously you kinda stand out.”

“I noticed,” glumly mumbled the solo human, “But honestly, I should just get going and-”

“Wellllllll, if you want to stay, hang out, and feel comfortable, I can help you with that. I mean, this deer look isn’t exactly my natural state.”

Caitlyn was about to turn to leave but paused. She looked over the cervine lady before, her head tilting as she did. “Wait... what do you mean by-”

“I’m a witch. I kind of do the whole deer lady thing when I attend anthro heavy events like this,” said the deer without a bit of hesitation, “Soooo, if you want to, say, stick around and enjoy the party, I could certainly transform you so that you wouldn’t feel too out of place here.”

The human fretted, looking off to the side. She did not belong in her mind, but the atmosphere of the party and all the anthros having a good time... it did seem like fun.

She gulped and nodded gently. “I-I-I mean, I’m not opposed to this. If it’s temporary, I-I guess I can give this a shot.”

Cassidy nodded and reached into her jacket pocket. From it, she pulled out what looked like a Jolly Rancher wrapped up in its packaging. She tossed the small piece of candy to the girl, who quickly caught it. The witch deer replied, “Well there you are. Just eat that and you should be all set. Though, Danny, maybe take her to a private place and stuff for her to transform. It might weird some people out...”

“Oh sure!” The tiger nodded, taking her by the shoulder and leading her from the room.

“W-wait, what am I going to transform into?” Caitlyn called to her.

“Your inner animal! Don’t worry, it’ll be fine!” Cassidy replied back, waving good-bye.

Danny led the human out of the main party room and up some stairs in the foyer. There, they headed into a bedroom of sorts, piles upon piles of coats being stacked and tossed on various furniture all over. He stepped in front of the door and leaned against it, saying, “There we go! Now no one will bother you!”

“Great... I think?” Caitlyn looked down at the piece of candy in her hand. It just looked like candy wrapped up in a paper wrapper. Nothing unusual or odd about it. But then again, who was she to judge what magic looked like.

She unwrapped the treat and was about to pop it into her mouth when she looked at the tiger. She cleared her throat, giving him a serious look. “OH!” he said, “You want complete privacy! Gotcha, right... I’ll just be outside. Let me know when you’re done.”

The tiger left the room, leaving her be. She could hear him gently lean against the door outside of the room, hearing it groan and creak as his large body pushed against it. As long as he wasn’t watching, she felt a little better.

She took a deep breath and popped the candy into her mouth. She chewed it gently, getting a taste for the treat. It was almost like blueberry mixed with raspberry with tons of sugar poured over it. Her teeth almost stung from how sweet it was.

But then the stinging feeling turned to a numbing sensation. She ran a hand against her jaws, which felt odd and weird. Unseen by her, the teeth within her mouth were turning into a large, thick molars. They were far more appropriate for a herbivore now.

As she felt her face, her hand ran against something soft and fuzzy. It was light at first, but the same feeling spread across the entirety of her mug, up her cheeks and even over her forehead. Feeling her entire face and pulling at it, she knew what it was. It was a fine coat of brown fur.

She blushed, her heart starting to beat. *Here I go...*, she thought, her body and mind anxious and nervous, *here comes a trip to fur town...*

On top of her head, her hair quivered and shook. It was cut short and dyed blue, all styled up like Bulma’s cut from Dragon Ball. However, the appearance was quickly eroding and shifting. It grew long, wavy, and silky, shortening up the sides of her face. It grew straight down the back of her neck and onto her back as well. Its color turned to a dark, rich chestnut brown.

She felt the odd style upon her head, feeling her soft, luscious new locks on her head. She blushed, finding the sensation odd, but no more than what her face felt like.

She then quickly felt another new feeling soon after. Where she reached up, touching her wrists were these oval-ish shaped appendages attached to the top of her head. She gently tugged at them, her head tensing up. She ran her hands down, feeling rather empty spots on the sides of her noggin. She realized what was going on here.

She pulled out her phone again from her pocket, checking herself out in the camera app. Sure enough, she had soft brown fur, a striking mane, and equine ears instead of her old ones. She was definitely turning into a horse.

I mean... it could be worse. I do like horses... she thought, trying to stay on the bright side of things. Her face tensed up before slowly pushing forward. She watched carefully as her nose

widened, nostrils flaring and rising. Her face stretched out inch by inch, her jaws broadening and the tip of her mug flattening. Soon, she now had a strong, equine muzzle.

She scratched at her face gently, feeling its strong jaws and powerful shape. *This really is my face*, she thought, *I'm really turning into a horse. It... it could be worse...*

Her body shook gently, slowly creeping up inch by inch by inch. Her torso stretched as her limbs lengthened, pushing her up from a low five feet to quickly over six feet. Looking down, she almost felt dizzy a little from how far the ground was from her now.

She shook her head, a soft, annoyed neigh leaving her maw. She blushed heavily, a bit stunned by the sound. "Gees, do I just make that sound naturally now?" she mumbled, "That's going to take some time **getting used to.**"

On those final words, her eyes widened as her jaw dropped. The pitch of her voice significantly dropped, like a free-falling elevator. Her high tone turned into a burly, thick baritone. The cause? As fur began spreading down from her head, her neck thickened up, her adam's apple bulging and vocal cords shifting.

"My voice! What the heck is up with my voice?!" She asked, rubbing her neck and feeling its new, powerful form. Feeling it up didn't last long as a strange, numbing sensation quickly struck both of her hands and fingers.

She held them up in front of her face, looking between each of them in shock. Fur was rapidly expanding down and coating all of her arms, peeking out from underneath her sleeves and rushing up to her fingers. The pelt didn't go all the way up her digits though, stopping right at the last joint. Instead, her fingernails turned black and grew, spreading around the tips of each digit and encasing them. It was like having mini hooves on each finger.

Her heart beat heavily, the young lady gulping as she stared at her covered hands. They were quivering despite the fur and new ends they had. As they quaked, her hands slowly grew and grew. Muscles, bones, tendons were all strengthening and swelling within them, almost tripling them in size.

Eventually, the same feeling and building strength moved from her hands and onto the rest of her arms. They both began bulking and swelling, tendons building and pumping up. Her biceps thickened greatly, putting them on par with Danny's own meaty limbs.

She panted softly, her face growing red and warm. Looking over her dense arms, she knew this couldn't be right. *This is not just turning into a horse*, she thought, *this is turning into a really buff horse! This can't be my inner animal... right?*

Her white t-shirt begins stretching upon her torso, tightening on her form. Her shoulders broadened, stretching out straight instead of curving down. Her waist widened, losing its subtle curves that she developed after all her exercising and workouts. Her back pushed out, shoving her chest forward by a little bit.

Caitlyn blushed, panting more and more. She could feel her heart racing now, sweat forming on her fuzzy brow. She felt something new burning within her, something very, very powerful and excited.

She felt a strong heat arise again, this time within her breasts. Her breasts seemed to twitch and throb for a moment before they began to flatten. The chest stretched and widened to better fit with her broad shoulders, the puffy mounds quickly losing shape to better fit. The area didn't completely sink away though, the masses densifying and becoming tough pectorals.

N-no way, she thought, reaching a hand up and feeling her chest, it's not even just buff... it's more... it's... it's...

And at that moment, her pupils dilated, and her muscles tensed. Her biceps bulged and throbbed, fingers and toes clenching tightly. A new sensation was coursing through her body, through even inch of it. It was testosterone... animal testosterone.

Her mane frizzled a little as her head leaned back, a gruff, excited neigh leaving her maw. The new energy within her was quite intoxicating, quite exciting. It felt... it felt... She smiled, saying her deep voice, "it's goood."

Her legs shook, clenching together as that familiar sensation and feeling struck them then. She could feel the soft pelt spread over her new abs and spread below the belt, covering her rear and crotch. She could even feel her rear tightening, swelling gently as muscle mass built up there, forming a tight, firm behind.

And not even a second after that as her hips flattened a little, a new, awkward feeling way arising below the built. Something was bunching up against the back of her jeans. She grabbed the top of them and slowly inched them down a little. Out fell a large, long-haired tail, chestnut brown like her mane.

"Hmmm, not bad," she mumbled, looking over her wide shoulders and feeling her new tail, "Not bad at all... I guess this isn't too bad after all! I can definitely work this!"

She let go of it and took a deep breath, releasing it as she felt her lower half begin to change. Her blue jeans quickly tightened on her body as her legs thickened greatly. Her thighs expanded with dense, tough muscles as her calves bulged a little more. Her limbs extended several inches more, pushing her almost all the way to seven feet tall.

Her toes and feet went numb, her balance growing shaky for a little as well. She looked down, staring at her shoes and feeling they were off for some reason. She slipped out one foot and then the other. Sliding out were two large, black hooves that fitted her new form like a charm!

Just as she took some time to admire her new hooves, a strong feeling arose from her groin area. She blushed and panted heavily, her eyes moving to the source of the strange feeling. The flat area of her jeans was slowly expanding little by little, bulging out more and more until it was a large, prominent bump within his pants. He knew exactly what it was and the thought of it sent a shiver down his spine.

And with that, he was done. Caitlyn had unleashed their inner animal, which happened to be a very fine, bulky stallion.

“Wow,” he said, brushing his forehead and moving some of his long mane locks from his face, “This turned out pretty good.”

There was a knock at the door, followed by Danny saying, “Are you alright in there?”

The new horse smiled and said, “Yeah! I’m all done in here! Come on in!”

The door opened, and the tiger stepped in. He took one look at the new stallion and nodded his head, scratching the tip of his muzzle. “Huh,” he said curiously, “Can’t say I was expecting this. You turned into one huge stud!”

Stud. The new guy chuckled. “Heh, I can dig it,” he replied, “I never thought it would turn out this way, but ya know, I’m good. I can run with this body. I’m ready to party it up!”

“Great to hear!” the karate tiger declared with a bright smile, “Let’s get back out there and have some fun. I’ll introduce you to some of the guys!”

Caitlyn nodded and took a step forward. RIP! RIP! RIP! His eyes went wide, his head jerking downward. Seams burst, holes opened, buttons came undone, and fabric tore. All of his clothing all at once suddenly broke apart, falling to the ground all around him.

The large horse, in only a matter of seconds, stood there now, completely nude. Beneath his pelt, he blushed again, even more intense than before. The tiger merely stared at him, his head tilting. “Hmmmm, before we get out there,” the large feline said rather casually, “Maybe I can lend you one of my spare costumes that could better fit that bulky frame of yours.”

THE END