

Cookie Howl

By: Firingwall

Commission done for Rocker234 of Discord

“Friggin’ midnight... midnight already.”

The door creaked open, and David trudged right in. He was exhausted. What a lousy night. What a lousy night shift. It took forever to close the grocery store. People didn’t have the good sense of knowing when to get lost after the store closed.

He dropped most of his stuff by the door as he kicked it shut with the back of his foot. He kicked his shoes off and slid out of his work vest before eventually reaching the table near his kitchen. He could barely remember leaving work and getting home now.

He tossed the plastic grocery bag onto the table. At least he grabbed something before the registers shut down for a last-minute bedtime snack.

David yawned and reached into the bag, pulling out a large box. He looked at it and blinked. He blinked a few more times. It was a box of Cookie Crisp Cereal.

He tilted his head, his jaw slacking. *What the... why? Why did I... this can't be right.* He rubbed his head and tried to focus.

...nope. He had nothing. He couldn’t remember why he grabbed this box or even grabbed cereal in the first place. His head slightly throbbed. *Uuuuugh... maybe I'm more out of it than I thought...*

Guuuuurgle. *Well, I'm definitely hungry.* Food was food and regardless, Cookie Crisp was food. Breakfast food, but it would suffice. Best to eat something and head off to bed.

He set the box up and started cracking open the top. Time to eat!

But at that moment, something strange happened. Out the window near the table, the clouds were parting in the sky. Grey soon turned to black, a big, bright object in the sky now in full view: the moon.

A full moon at that, shining down upon the world below. The rays reached through the window, bathing the box and David in them. The box gained an almost pale-ish glow to it at that very moment. However, still being so out of it, the human never noticed a single thing.

What he did notice happened as he opened the box. A strong aroma rose out of it, flowing into his face. It smelled of that strong, tasty, Cookie Crisp cereal that he knew so well.

At that moment, he flinched and the world froze over. His pupils dilated... dilated more. Eventually, his eyes were just large, black ovals with much smaller white ovals in them.

That smelled... that smelled.... gooooooooooooood~.

He wanted more. He leaned in and sniffed that tasty scent. His nose twitched, feasting upon those fumes. It twitched again, its tint changing color. From its pasty peach, purple came in on the tip of his snout. It slowly spread out, overtaking his nostrils and part of its bridge.

Then, the nose expanded, swelling and swelling. Nostrils pulled in as the shapeshifted, turning canine-esque. Well, canine if run through a toon filter. Eventually, a big, prominent, glossy purple snoot sat upon his face.

“OOOOooo, I loooove some Cookie Crisp~!”

David blushed. *Man, I'm losing it. I gotta stop taking these long shifts and just snack on junk food the entire time.* That sugary cereal wasn't gonna help much on that front.

Speaking of which, taking a look at the box, he suddenly felt silly. *Didn't even open the dang thing yet. I'm REALLY losing it here...*

He sighed and ripped open the bag.

And he was hit by an even bigger cookie aroma blast. *Yummy.* His eyes spun, spinning and spinning and spinning cartoonishly. *Sooooo YUMMY!*

SLURP! He licked his chops. However, his tongue was big. Big and long. Big, long, and cartoonishly pink as it slurped across his entire mug before shooting back into his maw.

His toes clenched as he breathed in those heavenly fumes. His socks shook and then **RIP!** Out had burst gray paws, stretched several inches and with three, light grey toes each.

His footpaws gently tapped the ground as David sighed. He chuckled. *Definitely losing it if I'm goin' gaga over some cereal. Eat a little and then go straight to bed.*

He reached a hand into the box and pulled out a small handful of the little mini cookies. He popped into his mouth. **Chomp.**

“MMMMMM! **Tastes like Chocolate Chip Cookies!**” He shivered cartoonishly as he spat out those words in between bites.

A wave of quakes ran from his head to his feet. His pants even shook and shivered as he gobbled his treat. They shivered and shivered until their black tone was shaken right out, a bright, colorful blue taking its place. The dress pants material turned to a more denim feel, the legs growing quite long and baggy on him now.

Yet, David did not notice a thing. He grabbed another handful of cereal and tossed it right into his fang-filled mouth. **CHOMP!**

“**Coo-00Kie Crisp** is delicious!” He chuckled, wiggling happily in his chair. **Poof.** Above his butt, popping out from beneath his shirt and above his new baggy jeans, a fluffy tail appeared. It grew and grew until it was almost as long as his legs, coated in soft grey fur with a light grey tipped end.

Sluuuurp! He eagerly reached another hand into the box, digging far deeper than before. He yanked, pulling out a big, four-digit, grey wolf paw with stubby claws. In particular, a wolf paw that clutched more Cookie Crisp.

He snarfed it all down in a flash, shaking happily. Grey fur was starting to pop out his collar and sleeves as he ate. He had such a warm, pleasant feeling.

Eventually, he finished. David sighed, rubbing his stomach with his paw. The hungry feeling was gone. Even that feeling of exhaustion was gone. He just felt satisfied.

He rubbed his maw with the back of his fuzzy paw, sitting up from his chair. *Well, better get some sleep now~. Another “fun” day tomorrow... or later today...*

He headed off for his bedroom, leaving the box alone on the table.

GLOMP! He bounded back in, greedily snatching up the box and cradling it in his arms. “But Coooookie Crisp is just **tooooo** yummy not to keep eating!”

He slammed his other hand in its bag and yanked it out with zest, now a furry paw much like his other hand. He tossed the cereal into his mouth and chewed like mad.

His body shook and vibrated harder, cartoonish squiggle lines radiating around his body like a glowing aura. His black work shirt brightened to a vibrant red, all stains gone from it. Its

collar popped, his sleeves extending to his cuffs and a little beyond that. Lastly, his collar stretched down and down, a zipper forming and completing his new, mascot jacket.

SLUUUUURP! David licked his chops and shook, flashing a toothy grin. He leaned his head back and howled, his face stretching further and further into a muzzle as he belted out that tune. At least, until it snapped back into place when he finished.

He looked at the box in his fuzzy mitts and sighed. “Mmm, looks like chocolate chip **cooooookies too!**”

He snatched up another pawful and then another, shoving them into his maw. **CHOMP! GULP! CHOMP! GULP!** He shivered again, his whole body stretching. His legs and arms looked longer and a bit more... noodle-ish with no distinctive muscle mass or form. His torso grew lanky and narrow, despite the amounts of breakfast cereal downed.

“Mmmmmm!” His hair began to shrink and shrink, slowly vanishing until he was completely bald. But such baldness lasted only a few seconds, fur sprouting in its place. Gray fur grew up the back of his neck and over his dome. A big, puffy tuft of it sprouted at the very top, curving a bit down between the tops of his eyes.

As his eyebrows thickened and turned black, he clutched the box even harder than before. “It even tastes like chocolate chip cookies~.” His eyes lit up with such a manic, hungry air to it as gray fur grew everywhere over him. “**BUT it’s a breakfast cereal!**”

Heh, more like midnight cereal~. Either way, it was his! He grabbed the box and lifted it up high. He opened his mouth as wide as possible and poured.

The cereal rolled right on in, his maw trying to gobble up as much as possible. It was a bit tricky, pieces bouncing off his lips and snout more than he liked. But his mouth quickly accommodated, jaws briefly unhinging before stretching out and out.

His face pulled into a toony wolf mug that sucked down every piece of pouring cereal with ease. His toony tongue quickly scooped up any falling pieces that missed their mark as soft fur sprouted over the rest of his form. Gray fur covered most of his head soon enough, thick tufts growing out along the sides of his noggin. Lighter gray popped up around his eyes, part of his cheeks, and all of his muzzle, completing a familiar face.

The last few pieces tumbled out into his eagerly waiting chompers, and a feeling arose with him. He felt good. Renewed. Way better than when he got home... heck, maybe even better than he ever felt. It just made him wanna... wanna...

He leaned back again and raised his head out high. “I love COOOooo**OOKIE CRISP!**” He howled, his face cartoonishly stretching even further before snapping back to its new, wolf mug.

“**Ooooooooo!**” David sighed, rubbing his face. “**Cookie Crisp is the best~.**”

Ruffle. Ruffle. His hands ran through his scruffy cheek fuzz. So soft and warm. He looked at his hands, all pawy and cartoony. He looked down at himself, taking in his new, dashing fashion sense and fur coat.

Chip grinned. “**Oh wow! I’m fuzzy! ...cooOOOOOool!**” That fuzzy, warm feeling was so enjoyable, so wonderful. What a great, silly look for him!

The new toon wolf loved the other little factor. No more exhaustion. No more tiredness. He felt revived, reenergized! He felt like a new wolf, quite literally too!

He eyed the cereal box in his hand. ***And it’s all thanks to this~. This wonderful, yummy, sugary, chocolatey, tasty, scrumptious, cookie-flavored-***

GRRROOOOOOOWL! Chip looked down at his stomach, growling and shaking beneath his red jacket. The wolf mascot chuckled, rubbing the spot. He was getting kind of hungry. One box of cereal wasn’t exactly enough for such a hungry beast as himself.

He licked his chops and gazed out into the full moon night. It was time for a hunt! There still had to be SOME stores open at this hour that had his cereal obsession available. Heck, even just plain old cookies would suffice. Either option was good for this sweet tooth wolf~.

THE END