

I had been feeling very depressed lately. It was making it very hard to go to work, write, or do anything I previously enjoyed. When I went to the doctor to ask about trying something new he told me about a new form of drug therapy which was supposed to relieve feelings of depression instantly. I was curious but desperate for relief so after doing a quick physical the doctor wrote me a prescription for the meds of which I took home with me.

Once I got back home I immediately opened the pill bottle and pulled out one of the capsules. I twisted my hand around to observe the pill. It looked completely normal, so I swallowed it. I waited for something to happen but nothing came so I walked over to the couch and sat down. I was scrolling through Netflix looking for something good to put on. As I was scrolling through the shows I noticed that my nails were suddenly painted black. I really thought I hadn't painted my nails in quite some time but maybe the depression was starting to mess with my head. I just ignored it and continued through the endless scroll. I finally landed on a TV show, Bojack, and hit play on a random episode. As I watched the tv show and in no way making the depression better. The sensation of pins and needles spread across my body. It actually felt pretty nice, the meds must have started working. Even my head felt tingly. My hair kept falling into my eyes so I kept having to brush it out of the way, I don't remember it being this long and wavy. My body started to feel chubby and warm and it was so comforting. These meds really were working wonders for me. My brain was starting to feel fuzzy. It was like getting so much harder to think about like... stuff. My titties started like getting really really big and bouncy! I jumped up and down and watched them jiggle and I felt like really really happy. I would feel even happier if I could stick a dick in between my titties.

