

Outline:

1st Delivery:

- “Well, at least this isn’t going any place weird.” Beatrice checking the GPS on the dash and glancing around.
- She has entered a normal, boring human neighborhood. Just generic suburbia as far as the eye could see.
- “Your destination is on the right.” The GPS piped up, Beatrice pulling into the driveway. It was an equally generic, boring home.
- She takes the receipt and reaches into the pizza bag, pulling out a simple, large pizza box. The smell from it is distinctly pineapple. (Ugh, so much for being normal)
- Takes the pizza box and heads to the front door, slouching and looking unimpressed the entire time. Uuuuugh, this is so beneath me.
- She steps up to the door. (Better act somewhat professionally. They’re probably tracking that too and Cassidy is probably gonna bitch if I’m not nice)
- She puts on an artificial smile. A small one, but that’s as much as she can muster
- She knocks on the door once. She feels an odd tingle run up her spine. It’s oddly pleasant.
- Dark, chocolate black hairs start growing around her wrist, rather thick.
- She doesn’t really notice, ignoring the feeling and listening. She doesn’t hear anything.
- She leans in close to the door and no sounds of movement, so she knocks again.
- Knock-knock. The knocking is heavier from her.
- Thick hairs go up part of her forearms, turning into long fur
- Her fingernails shrink and turn thick and grayish black, looking like they were chewed on a lot
- Her hands swell and bloat nearly four times their original size, skin turning from bright green turn blue-ish black and rubbery & thick
- She still doesn’t notice and listens more. Beatrice is annoyed. Come on, you order this damn thing. How do you not be ready for it?
- She steps back and raises a big hand to ring the doorbell and gasps
- Now she sees the change, her heart pounding. She recovers quickly, developing frown.
- She examines her enlarged hand and fur. (Shoulda seen this coming. Of course there would be tooniness in followed with toons. Uuuugh, and I can’t do any magic to stop this. This completely suc-)
- The door opens and a normal, older woman appears. She smiles seeing Beatrice. “Sorry about that! I was occupied and came running as soon as I could.”
- Beatrice tries to recover and get back to professionalism, but she is mixed between her hand and the customer
- The customer chuckles, asking if it is her first time delivering for Pizza O’Clock. “Don’t worry, I’m sure you’ll grow into it. All drivers do .”
- Beatrice shudders. That she doesn’t like.
- “Umm, yeah. Here is your pizza ma’am. I’ll just be going now.”

- The woman hands her a five dollar tip and a fast food coupon, saying that's a good place to go if she gets hungry.
- Beatrice is fine with the money, but doesn't care for the coupon. However, her hand snatches it up eagerly and stuffs it into her pocket. It acted completely on its own.
- Beatrice is frustrated and leaves, the woman saying good-bye and closing the door.
- Beatrice examines both of her ape hands, not liking them both. She feels like a freak with them both, though does find the car door handle easier to grip with one hand and the steering wheel able to manage better.
- "Okay... just let's move onto the next delivery..." New receipt fax comes in and the pizza bag shivers, indicating a new load.
- Beatrice takes the fax and starts to read it as a free hand tries to scratch her tummy.
- She yanks it away. She has to keep some dignity here and just plow through everything.

2nd Delivery:

- Beatrice reaches the door and knocks on it, her shoes breaking apart for large gorilla feet with furry ankles. She hates that a lot, liking them. Introduces herself as Beatrice this time, trying to be a tad more polite, not that she cares. First instance of her talking about herself in the third person, but only one slip up. Finds it harder not to scratch herself this time, but insists she'll ignore it

3rd Delivery:

- Part opens up with her scratching herself and finding it very soothing and nice to do. Some slight hairs growing on her arms and legs, but she ignores it. Knocking causes full hair growth over them. Thicker eyebrows.
- Finds it a tad easier to be nicer introducing herself, though her introduction is all in third person. Curses talking like that. She sounds so dumb. Checking the next fax, she groans. Delivery to toon town district. It was going to happen eventually she supposed, but she didn't like it.

4th Delivery:

- First toon delivery. Knocking gets her gorilla ears, allowing her to hear the person approach, but they sound slow. Takes a bit, pizza slice earring in one ear that she notices. Though turning her head makes her notice the pizza slice tattoo, which she has mixed feelings on. How can she see that with her fur... and why does it feel fitting?
- Older weasel toon, looks pretty old. She tries to introduce herself, but he can't hear her. She clears her throat, voice sounding a little deep. Introduces herself again. He still can't hear her. Clears throat again and voice is pretty deep now. Still can't hear her. Clears her throat and her voice is deep, bassy, and masculine.
- She doesn't like it... sort of. It sounds oddly powerful, but also dumb and dopey... which is also nice?

- Toon is upset (I can hear ya! Ya don't have to yell). They finish the handout and toon closes door. Her stomach suddenly gurgles. She feels hungry.
- Her voice remains naturally deep, cutting more into third-person talk, despite her best effort. Maybe... maybe she should see what that coupon is about?

1st Stop:

- At regular fast food joint, Beatrice makes an order, constantly adding more as her stomach gurgles for more food.
- No deliveries so she doesn't have to worry about anything currently or getting complained at
- She pulls around through, the drive-thru window gal surprised by Beatrice's appearance, which the witch says to not comment about and just make with the food
- She pays with the coupon (which is oddly 75% off an entire order!) and with her tip money. She gets a huge bag full of food
- She pulls over into the parking lot and suddenly starts tearing into it, her big hands shoving food into her maw. She wants to fight it but is just so hungry.
- Fur is growing over her back and sides of her torso, some poking out the top of her dress. It covers her neck and collar bone
- Weight gain losing narrow waist, thin limbs, fuller cheeks, and slight belly
- She finishes it up and feels dismay looking at herself. She is losing it. She needs to fight this or
- She lets out a burp and feels oddly better. "Uuuuugh, I... I... Beatrice no like this!"
- She thinks: Beatrice sounding dumber and getting fatter. Beatrice... no, I... I just have to get through this shift.
- She tries talking outloud but now she only speaks in third person about herself
- Before she could think further, another fax comes in and she takes it. Oh boy, back to Toon Town again!

References:

Witches: <https://www.deviantart.com/firingwall/art/The-Witches-359003027>

Chunky: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/49032424/>