

# Clown It Up

By: Firingwall

HOOOOOONNNNNKKKKK!

“Oh my gawd! This ball is soooo funny and fun!” giggled a certain, goofy figure. It was a bright, warm summer day and in the city park, two silly figures were playing catch with one another. They were Love and Clover Ballerina, two popular clown ballerinas that traveled the country in a troupe, entertaining everybody with their goofy, silly, but moving routines.

At that time, the young clown couple decided to take a break and have some fun together in the park. They frolicked, signed autographs for fans, played on the swings, and now they were playing catch with a ball Clover pulled out of nowhere. “Thankies!” Clover giggled, “I’ve been saving this rubber ball for quite some time, waiting for a chance for us to play a little.”

“...weird that you’ve been waiting to play catch with me with a particular ball to use in mind,” Love commented, tossing the ball back at Clover, “But okie-dokie!”

BOOIINNG!! HONNNNKK!! Clover launched into the air and catch the rubbery pink ball in her hands, squeezing it and makes a honk noise with it. Both clowns giggled up a storm, loving their silly ball and having fun together.

The green ballerina clown raised the ball into the air, ready to toss it back at her red partner, when something caught her attention. Just off in the distance behind Love and moving closer was a young white man with messy blond hair. He was rather average-looking in height and appearance, wearing a grey shirt and pants.

As Clover stared at him, her heart thumped quite loudly and she broke out into a slight cold sweat. Then, for barely a second, her eyes turned yellow and shiver ran through her body. Once they were back to her sparkling emerald green, Clover smirked. “Hey!” Love called to her, “are you okay? Something wrong?”

“I’m okay darling!” Clover giggled, raising her hand, “In fact... I feel like having fun!” With that, she tossed the rubber ball as hard as she could. Love reached out to catch it, but somehow curved around her and shot at the guy.

The man noticed the ball at the last second as it collided with his face. He stumbled backwards in shock, falling off the path and onto the soft grass. Both clown girls gasped and rushed over to the young man as quickly as they could. “Oh my gawd!” Clover declared, reaching the man first, “I’m sooooo sorry! I didn’t mean to bonk you with my ballie!”

“It was total accident!” Love stated, reaching the guy’s side as well, “We totally didn’t mean... for... oh my!” When they were right there next to the guy, they realized something. The pink rubber ball? It was stuck to his nose... or better to say, it WAS his nose.

His human nose was completely covered by the ball, two small holes at the bottom of the balls opened to allow air to flow into him. The bridge of his nose had completely vanished into the spherical object. It shrunk down to about the size of the clown ballerinas' own noses, about grapefruit-size, as well. The young man definitely had a clown honker now.

"Oof," the guy muttered, sitting up and holding his head, "What happened?"

"Ah," Love remarked, scratching the back of her head, "wwwelllllll... it's kind of a funny story... hehe, "funny". I made a funny of my own!" As she giggled, the young man's skin began to brighten, all pigmentation draining away from his body. As his color drained, his body hair, scars, and birthmarks vanished alongside them, leaving him completely smooth and with soft skin. At last, all his skin color was gone, leaving him with the same snow white color as the clowns themselves.

"What's going on?" the guy asked, looking between the clowns, "What happened?"

"An accident," Clover slyly said, half-smiling, "but... it won't be too bad. Think of it this way. A new chapter in your life is opening up!" His hair instantly changed to a vibrant neon pink, somehow even glossier-looking than his nose. His messy hair grew several inches longer, putting his mop at elbow height. Lastly, the hair around the sides and back of his instantly curled up into springy ringlets that bounced with each move of his head.

"What do you mean by that?" the guy asked again incredulously, his gaze hardening as he stared at them. Love took a deep breath and made a hand mirror appear in her hand. She handed it over to him, allowing him his first look at himself.

He was instantly caught off guard by how different he looked, which wasn't helped with his face softened and turned rounder. His cheekbones raised, his chin became less sharp, his eyebrows trimmed, and his lips plumped up. He looked positively feminine and cute, much like the other clowns.

"What's happening *to me*?" He gasped, the pitch of his voice raising, "*I'm all super cute and silly now!*" Without even thinking, he raised his hand to his clown nose, feeling it up before squeezing it. The sound was light and reminiscent of a squeak toy, but the main thing it caused was having him let out a cute giggle as his body quivered in several places.

His entire body shrank in size, dropping him nearly a foot to down to the clown girls' dainty size. His muscle mass and any trace of body fat significantly dropped and reshaped, giving him a smaller, but still fit physique on par with the ballerinas as well. Lastly, his shoes vanished as his feet grew an extra foot longer and his ring fingers merged with his middle ones.

"Oh goodness me!" the guy declared, wiggling his toes, "I'm, like, REEEALLLY getting silly lookin' now! This is soooooo weird and stuff!" At his spoke, his shirt and pants tightened on him at his chest and hips began growing. Small breasts began developing on his chest, tenting his shirt subtly while hips rapidly stretched out. His hips grew so quickly that he had to quickly unzip his pants to avoid them being ripped.

“Yeah,” commented Clover nervously, “you’re going all... clown girl. Are you upset?”

“I dunno,” the guy continued, “On, like, one hand, I should be mad that I’m turning into a clown and a girl. It’s really weird and not what I really wanted today... bbbuuuuuuuuut, I do like feeling all giggly and silly right now! I feel like I’m on Cloud 9 or something something!” He let out another giggle, his chest inflating up to a full B-cup now. His bottom all grew some more on top of that, giving him a perky, rounded butt.

Both ballerinas let out a breath of relief and wiped their foreheads in unison. “As long as you’re happy,” Love declared, “we’re happy as well!”

“Always nice to welcome a new person to clownhood, even if it is... an accident and all,” Clover pleasantly said, smiling away. The guy’s chest expands again, pushing him into C-cup range. However, something more important happened in pants, his male bulge shrinking in and vanishing.

The new clown girl giggled some more as her breasts swelled one last time, pushing her up into a full DD-cup. “I feel soooo super-duper good now hyuk!” the new girl declared with a goofy laugh, “So so so good now!”

“That’s wonderful my dear!” Love giggled along with her, “So, now that I realize it, we never asked. What’s your name missy?”

“It’s Sky!” the regular clown answered with a wide, bright smile. Glancing down at her clothing, she added, “while I think it still fits me as a clown, these clothes really don’t anymore! Time for a quick lil’ change!”

Sky chuckled some more as she honked her nose, her clothing radically altering before their eyes. She now wore a lovely pair of polka-heart-dotted pants and a bright yellow dress with red frills along the hemline and collar. She also had thick, padded white gloves and shiny red clown shoes that fit her humongous feet. She smiled, striking a pose, and asking, “how do I look?”

“Beau-TI-FULL!” Clover and Love declared together, applauding her fashion choices.

Sky smiled widely and giggled some more. However, she suddenly frowned and scratched her head, looking as if she was deep in thought. After pondering silently for a while, she asked, “sooooooooooooo, what do I do now?”

“Wanna play catch with us?” Clover asked, pulling out a large, blue rubber ball from behind her back, “We kind of lost our old ball, but I got a spare right here!”

“Oh Clover!” Love giggled, kissing her on the cheek, “Always SO prepared for anything!”

“Sounds like fun to me!” Sky said, nodding her head wildly, “I’m up for it!”

With that, the three clown girls returned to the spot where Clover and Love were playing originally, tossing the ball back and forth between one another. Things were going well and everyone was having a blast. In fact, after they were done playing, Love and Clover were planning on inviting Sky over to their place to meet their other clown friends.

As they played together and when Clover caught the ball, she froze up again. Her eyes turned yellow for half a second and a smirk crossed her lips. She saw something off in the distance and she got a familiar, nasty idea in her head.

*THE END?*