

# TOON IT UP: THE PREMIUM TOON EXPERIENCE

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Commission done for Kodiakmalone of FurAffinity

“Got the Internet bill paid.”

“Maybe that’ll shut up those stupid texts finally.” Korey sighed, laying down on the sofa and tossing his phone on the table. “So damn annoying.”

Tom got up from the couch, giving his roommate all the room to relax. His phone buzzed in his hand, notifying him that the payment went through. That was handled.

Though, the whole situation left him feeling glum. That had cost quite a bit of money. It felt like everything those days needed more money than usual; his roommate’s help only doing so much to keep costs down. Sure, they were above water, but it really didn’t feel that way sometimes.

Tom left his roommate to rest while he wandered off into his room. He closed the door, sat down on his bed, and started swiping through his phone. Stressful times like that called for a pick-me-up of sorts.

He eventually found what he wanted, a certain little app called ToonUp. He opened up, and a colorful toucan bird character appeared on screen. A word bubble appeared beside them, “saying”, “Welcome back, GoofTime27!”.

Tom smiled. He had only found this app a month ago, but it always cheered him up. It always provided some delightfully silly times when using it.

The main page opened, showing a map of the area he lived in. There were markings and icons all around, showing “Silly Events” or places to meet others. In the top corner, the “Today’s You” button was available. The other corner had another button that read, “Past Yous”.

He focused on what the map showed for the moment, clicking on each icon to get some more info. One marker he clicked on was a block away called “Glittery Finds”. It was for an event described as, “Mingle with funny friends over glittery gifts and trinkets being shown or sold off! Note to Magpies: five item purchase limit.”

*Could be fun...* He scratched his chin. He had been to events and gatherings like that before. They were a lot of fun with whatever silliness they had going on and with the colorful characters that would show up. This could be just what he needed!

*Alright! Let's do this.* He closed out the icon and was prepared to close the app. He would use the "Today's You" option when he was closer to the place instead of at home. No need to bug Korey with his silliness.

But then something caught his eye. There was a new button in the bottom corner of the screen. It read, "Premium Membership Opportunity!" in big bold letters.

Tom had a feeling what it was but clicked on it. Sure enough, it opened a page for a premium membership with the app. It talked about new kinds of silly, toony forms; longer lasting "events"; and other special bonuses he could be emailed or even get delivered.

The biggest thing though was the cost. Tom twitched at the sight. *Only ten bucks a month?* That was certainly more affordable than he was expecting. Ten bucks and he could start with whatever fun right away?

*Well, why not?*

Tom smiled and clicked on the continue option. He put in his address, PayPad account, and everything that was necessary. *After everything, some bonus fun could be just what I need!*

Finishing up, he hit the submit button. The screen darkened as a loading image appeared. A few seconds later, words dramatically appeared on the screen with goofy, over-animated graphics. It read, "Congratulations on Premium Toonhood, GoofTime27!"

The words faded as new ones appeared. "Enjoy your special "Today's You" offer: Dragon!"

*Dragon, huh?* Tom nodded. *Well, that's definitely different from what I usually get.* Images flashed in his mind of goofy-looking cats and dogs, all of which were having the time of their lives. *Still, sounds like fun to me! I can work with-*

The screen began to brighten, everything fading to a blinding white. Tom flinched. *Wait, what?! Right now?!*

That had never happened before. The app was loading Today's You already! He didn't even get a prompt to check if he was ready or not! *This isn't good! I gotta... oh!*

It was too late. He could feel it. The phone was warm as the light dimmed back. His hand was warm. His hand was beginning to grow.

The sound of an inflating balloon was heard as his mitt grew. A light, lime-green tone appeared on the back of his hand. It began to spread across it, circling his digits. The texture was odd, looking scaly but felt rubbery and smooth.

His hand grew and grew, nearly tripling its original size. The entire time it swelled, his ring and pinkie finger pressed together. They pressed tighter and tighter. Skin melded into each other and soon, the digits were one.

The phone dropped from his hand in shock as he began to shake it, despite knowing it would be futile. *Why is this already happening?! Shouldn't I have more time? Is... is this a glitch?! This is stupid!*

Eventually, he gave up the shaking and just looked at his hand. It was super inflated now, very pudgy and large with long, silly fingers with dull, cylindrical claws at their ends.

The pudginess wouldn't stay confined there. Suddenly, a green, rubbery, "scaly" skin tone began pouring down his wrist and onto his arm. It disappeared out of sight beneath his sleeve. His limb began to swell, fat pouring in and pushing against the sleeves, even tearing at it.

**Pffffoing!** Tom was taken aback. His other hand had just ballooned all at once too! It now matched its dragon-esque, green counterpart, the limb it was attached to swelling as well. He was rapidly inflating and tooning out.

*Why did it start already?! Tom glumly thought, shoulders drooping. Why no prompt? Is this some kind of glitch? Uuuuugh.*

**GUUUUUUURGGLE!** His stomach groaned loudly, yet he felt no hunger.

He felt heavy instead. His pants were tightening as his shirt pushed out. His stomach was beginning to inflate, growing wider and rounder. It couldn't be held back any longer, the jeans' top button breaking. Soon, a yellow-scaled belly popped out from his clothes.

Tom nervously looked at his door. Korey was still probably resting on the sofa. He wasn't going to pop in and see this mess, right?

Korey was nice, but he didn't care for Tom's peculiar interests. Tom respected that and understood how what he liked would be odd to others. He did his best to avoid letting them out when his roommate was around. It was why he tried to do these transformations away from the home.

That was going to be difficult now. From his red hair, locks were brushed and pushed to the sides. Yellow with green stripe horns peered through, curving back at the tips.

Tom felt his new head additions. *Definitely gonna be difficult to hide this.* He got to his feet and sneaked over to the door. *Maybe I can slip out before he sees me. Probably napping at this point, right?*

He grabbed the doorknob and turned it. *He's probably still on the couch sleeping.* His ears twitched as he tried listening in. They grew longer and morphed, gaining light green scales. They pulled out into dragon-like frills, going away from his head.

Tom stuck his head out the door. Korey had just walked off towards the kitchen, just missing him. Tom gasped, but it came out so loud and cartoonish that his roommate stopped before turning the corner.

**SMACK!** He slapped his hand over his maw. **Pop-pop!** Two fangs stretched out from the top of his jaw, visible.

"Hmm?" Korey started to turn around.

**ZIP!** Tom ducked back into his room and closed the door. He listened in, but it didn't sound like his roommate was walking over. He avoided that awkward situation at least.

"Dang it!" Tom slumped against the door. "He's moving around! I can't leave that way now!" He sighed. *Think man, think!* He stroked his chin, making cute little squeak noises as he did.

His foot impatiently tapped the ground over and over. With each tap, his sock bulged. It stretched and stretched until **RIIIP!** Three short, stubby, silver claws burst out.

The noise caught his attention, drawing it down. He couldn't see anything and with an **FWSSSSSSST**, sucked in his gut. He yipped and let his enlarged gut fall. He saw his claws and then his foot continuing to grow, breaking free of the rest of its confines. It was larger, longer, coated in green scales, and looking reptilian.

“Awww gee-wiz!” Tom shook his head. “This ain’t good!” He stroked his chin. “Gotta think fast!” **RIIIIIP!** There went the other sock now. “Gotta move fast, but hooooooooow?”

Looking around, his eyes fell on the window. **DING!** A lightbulb appeared above his head, turning on before disappearing just as quickly as it showed. “**EUREKA!**”

That was right! Outside the window was a fire escape that led into the alley. It was perfect! He could slip out of the place that way! No one would be wiser!

*Hehehe, Tommy, **youse one smart chocolate chip cookie!*** He started to smile but shook his head. His thoughts and behavior were getting sillier by the second. He needed to move fast!

Tom took a step towards the window when his stomach let out a loud **GUUUURGLE**. He felt so hungry, so wanting to be filled. In that, he continued to grow. His legs shortened oddly but made up for it by growing fatter and chunkier. His poor jeans looked both baggy and tight simultaneously.

*Can't stop! **Guuuuuuurgle!** Need to leave before it's too late! **Guuuuuuurgle!*** His stomach felt odd, but frankly, all of his body was at this point.

Its figure was reshaping itself fully. His chest and shoulders were narrowing, pushing inward while his body below was expanding. His belly finally popped out from underneath the shirt as he grew wider to support the expanding mass. Yellow scales ran up from the belly to the chest, striped horizontal ridges running across it.

As it happened, his clothing grew tighter on him. It felt most noticeable in his pants, restricting his movement a tad. His hips were widening further and farther out, going past his shoulders in length. His crotch and butt expanded outwards with it for a large, round form.

His belly dipped down and merged with the expanding lower half. Tom’s figure was pear-like, just as if it came from a cartoon.

The whole time his body grew and changed, Tom struggled towards the window. It felt like the weight would pull him down, anchor him to the room. It took every bit of effort and willpower to make it to the frame.

Eventually, he reached the window. He fumbled with it, trying his best to unlock and pull it up. His fat, toon hands were too big and clumsy to properly work it, stretching out what should’ve taken a few seconds to almost minutes.

As the man struggled, his face shifted further from humanity. His hair shortened and shortened, eventually retracting into his head and leaving green scales behind. His glasses swelled bigger and rounder, the rims turning black and thick. Even the eyes changed, also growing rounder but whiter and with black slits for pupils.

*Come on, come on!* Tom huffed, frowning as he tried making his hands obey him. *You can do it, you big, dummy-dumb meat sausages!* He snorted, almost invisible smoke leaving his nostrils. *Do as I want, you fraggin', foolish, feeble finger-*

Eventually, it worked. He got the lock undone and the window pulled up. Tom smiled, a heavenly “awww” playing in the background. *It worked!* He thought as he took a few steps back. *I can leave! I can get out of here!*

His eyes sparkled. *Treasure, come to papa!*

The man charged and leaped towards the window. **WOOOOMP! THUD!** The entire room shook, dust coming off the walls and outside of the building.

When he jumped, there was a rapid onset of tooniness. Tom’s legs rapidly changed. His thighs shifted to the sides of his hips as his legs shortened. His pear bottom widened even further with this, extending several feet in diameter.

As such, Tom didn’t make it. Just as he went halfway through the window, the growth got him caught up in the frame. His body still tried to keep moving, his top half stretching out comically far before **YOINK!** It snapped right back to his fat bottom.

Tom hung there for a bit, dizzy and with mini birds flying around his head from that whiplash. “Uuuuuuuuugh!” He shook his head and swatted the birds away before taking a look around at his situation. “**Wha?! This ain’t fair!**”

With another smokey snort, Tom decided to fix this. He placed his hands on the window sill and tried pushing himself the rest of the way out. He heaved and huffed, stretching out his form. His neck grew long from the strain, scales running up it from his arms.

**BA-BOOM!** He was out!

Well, he was out of the window. He somehow fell back into the room with a loud thump on his rear. **RIIIP!** His pants gave away, splitting and falling to pieces around him. There was nothing to see, just a null, toony bottom and front.

**Fa-FWOOMP!** As if to make up for a lack of features, there was a huge explosion from his bottom. A large, fat, green tail popped out of his bottom. It was almost as long as his whole body, stretching out and falling with a heavy thud on the floor and his bed.

“**Don’t know how dat even happened!**” Tom grumbled, more smoke leaving his nose and even his mouth now. ***Gotta get outta here before...***

The toonish man looked down at himself. ***Oh... nah.*** He shook his head. ***Not gettin’ out the window like this!***

All that heaving, pushing, and stretching had rocked him. He was over eight feet long and had such a toony, wide shape. At this point, even the door didn’t seem like it would be a way to leave!

The sight only annoyed him further, huffing and puffing more smoke out. The smog was filling most of the room now, vision growing hazy. It seemed to be seeping into the objects, furniture, and walls. Curiously, the bedding and items were starting to gain a goldish tint to them while the walls were looking more stone-like.

Tom didn’t care. He had serious thinking to do! He tapped his chin and clamped his eyes shut. ***Think... think... think! Come on, ya doofus dragon! Put that head ta work!***

***Thinkin’... thinkin’ hard... thunkin’... OH! BOOM!*** A heavy thought had struck him! Or, that heavy weight was his pear shape somehow getting bigger as his top half got thinner.

Either way, he had a great idea. He chuckled, blowing out a big smoke cloud. He watched the dark cloud form into a thumbs-up. ***Heheh, I am a genius, aren’t I?***

The dragon’s eyes fell back on the window. ***Just make it bigger! Duuuuh!***

With that, he got up and waddled over to the window. His big body wiggled and shook from side to side with pride, his belly sloshing about. He grabbed the window sill and pushed on its sides, stretching it. He proceeded to push on its top and bottom, enlarging it further.

He smiled and hummed as he worked, green scales finally cloaking his head at last. His face felt numb for a moment before **BOING!** His maw shot forward into a lengthy, strong, dragon muzzle filled with fangs and a long tongue.

*There we go!* He stepped back and looked at his work. His window was gigantic now, almost more like a door than an actual window. Though it was a door big enough that he could easily slip through without hassle.

He clapped his hands and hissed, a forked tongue sticking out of his maw. **“Time to hit Glittery Finds and see how glittery dem treasures are!”**

With that, he stepped out of the window and gracefully bounced from the fire escape to the ground. The window wobbled and shrunk back to normal as if nothing had happened. It even closed itself, keeping the rest of his smoke trapped within his room.

The smoke was stuck. It could only continue seeping into every aspect of the room and Tom’s belongings. The place itself began to grow and widen, though the building itself never shifted despite the impossibility of it. The room turned more cave-like and dim, items becoming more golden and jewel-encrusted. It was a place fit for a dragon.

The door itself turned to iron, though only on the inside half of it. The outside remained perfectly normal as if nothing had happened.

However, the smoke could not simply be restrained to the room. The crack at the bottom of the door frame allowed it to seep out, where it began floating into the rest of the apartment.

There was a knock at the door. Korey sat up from the couch and went over. *Wonder who that is?*

He paused briefly on his walk, sniffing the air. *Is someone cooking something?*

Korey sniffed again, though a bit unconsciously. The smokey scent flowed straight up his nose, tingling inside. The nostrils flared ever so slightly as his sniffer broadened. The tip of it turned dark.

*Probably somebody cooking something.* With that, he went back to the front door and peeked through the peephole. His mood lifted as he quickly opened up.

“Hey babe! Finally got off work!” Korey smiled. His girlfriend, Alicia Anderson, was there waiting for him. She leaned in and he did so too.



They kissed for a moment, enjoying it before breaking apart. “Now this is a surprise to see you here!”

“Mhm!” Alicia nodded, looking deep into his eyes. “Now, you do know this means you have to come over to my place and surprise me at some point too.”

“Won’t be a problem!”

The two chuckled as Korey stepped out of the way. Alicia entered but only made it a few steps before stopping. She sniffed the air in the same place he had done. “Huh... you smell something?”

“Oh, yeah! I think someone is cooking something.” He scratched the back of his head, taking in the scent. Was it stronger now? “Ooof, really smokey. Hope they don’t set off the fire alarms or whatever.”

“Ooof, that’d ruin this special moment, wouldn’t it?” Alicia huffed. Curiously, there was something different to her. Her nose appeared to be smaller, fainter on her face. Also, there was just a touch of green to it, similar to Korey’s dark spot.

However, looking at each other, they seemed not to notice it. Instead, they went back in and kissed again happily.

**BOOP!** Alicia’s face was suddenly pushed away by Korey’s. The woman took a step back and looked at him. His nose was larger, much larger. It was bulgy and ovalish, its skin bumpy. It was blackish brown and glossy in the light. It looked so... silly.

She tilted her head, her mouth opening. She couldn’t quite say. That large nose looked off. It felt like something there was an issue.

Korey looked back at her curiously. “Something wrong?”

Alicia twitched. Then, all at once, she began to smile. She smiled and smiled and smiled further. Her mouth seemed to be stretching, widening, and even extending partially out away from her head. Her lips looked pale and yellow-green.

After a moment, she spoke in the same tone as always. “Nuthin’... just enjoying that cute booper of yours!”

She reached straight over and pressed his brown snout. **Boop! WOOMP!** His face shot forward with that touch. His jaws popped and cracked, lips turning black and a little rubbery. Light brown fur grew all over the extended, short muzzle, giving him a cute mug.

Korey blinked and smiled. “Awww. I love that big, cute smile of yours too!”

The two chuckled. Alicia headed towards the living room, taking a seat on the couch.

“I’ll grab us something, sweetie! After a long day, you’re probably hungry!” He strolled in the kitchen. His feet stepped across the cold, stone-like flooring, a far cry from the smooth boards they once were.

Korey opened the fridge and freezer, looking at the options available to him. “So, what did ya want to eat? I can make eggs, ham sandwiches, fish sticks, fish pops, fish sandwiches, fish...”

**Gurrrgle.** All of that fish talk was making him hungry. He really needed to eat something from the sea before his stomach shook out of control. All the rumbles so far were making him thinner, his musculature less pronounced and buff.

With Alicia, all of that fish talk did nothing. The woman shook her head as she picked up the remote. “HmMMM, no thanks. Not into fish like you.”

She flipped through some channels as she casually brushed the back of her head. Her hand ran over her dark hair braids, some hairs going loose. With many **pops**, braids began to unravel and then shrink, fading away back into her head.

*Wait a minute...* **Click.** A light bulb went off. **Sproing!** Alicia hopped into the air and landed kneeling on the sofa, facing Korey. Her legs suddenly turned light green, their skin texture slick and rubbery. “Oh, I know what I want! Do you still have any fly cream...” She shook her head. “I mean, ice cream?”

“Hmm!” Korey cartoonishly stroked his chin as he looked back at the freezer. “Let’s see... oh! Yep! Plenty of stuff. We got chocolate, vanilla, oyster, Dragon’s Fruity Delight, caramel, mosquito, min-”

**BOING!** Alicia jumped over the sofa, launching high into the air and over by Korey. **SNAP-SNAP!** Her sandals broke as her feet stretched. Digits merged, toenails vanishing as the

remaining three digits stretched and stretched. The skin turned green and rubbery too as webbing appeared between the toes.

“Oooooooh!” Her eyes sparkled as she licked her lips. **SLURP!** A bright pink tongue slid across her mug, growing longer and longer. It nearly smacked Korey in the face before snapping back inside. “I love mosquito!”

“Mosquito it is!” Korey reached into the freezer with both hands. The hairs on the back of his neck stood up. *COLD!* He yanked them, giving them a good shake as his pinkies vanished. *Is the machine broken? Why is it so friggin' cold?*

He wasn't going to let that stop him though! Alicia needed her treat! He reached back in, grabbed the ice cream container, and yanked it out. *...weird... not as cold this time.*

When he made that daring move, his hands rapidly shifted again. His fingernails vanished. The skin on the undersides of his fingers and his palms inflated. They turned puffy and black, forming cute pads. Brown fur quickly erupted around them, cloaking the rest of his hands.

*Musta been in my head.* He shook his head and turned to Alicia, holding the ice cream to her. “Here you are, sweetie!”

“Thankyouthankyouthankyou!” She applauded happily, her feet wiggling and wobbling like a stretched wire. She began to bend down and **SPROING!** She launched herself up into the air, nearly missing the light fixture, and did a few twirls.

“Whoa, easy there with those sproings of yours!” Korey huffed, wagging his finger like a disapproving parent. Both of his hands swelled, growing pudgier and wider without anyone noticing. “I have enough trouble with that dragon bonking his gut into everything around here.”

Alicia playfully batted the hand away as she stood up. She seemed to be taller, mostly with her legs. Her waistline was thinner, and her breasts smaller too. “I know, I know! Sorries!”

Korey smiled. He couldn't stay upset with her. She was just so gosh darn cute!

Since she was going in on dessert, it was only fair to join in. He pulled out the oyster-flavored treat and set both containers down on the counter. Despite the stone flooring, the counters and aesthetic of the room were wooden and rustic, almost like an old galleon.

He got out some bowls and pulled two big spoons from the drawers. “YOINK!” The loud, cartoony word blasted into his ears from behind him. They wiggled and shot up to the top of his head. They shrunk and turned circular, gaining brown fur over them.

A second later, one of Alicia’s hands stretched from behind him and reached for a spoon. Her fingernails vanished as she did, the digits elongating and webbing appearing between them. The fingers wrapped around the utensil’s end, turning green and thin before yanking away.

Korey turned in time to see Alicia grab her ice cream container with her other green, webbed hand. She gave him another of her lovely wide smiles before bouncing back to the sofa. This time at least, she was far more careful not to hit the ceiling or anything else.

Korey chuckled, shaking his head. She was always so silly when it came to her insects, but he couldn’t blame her. He got silly when it came to his fish and aquatic treats too.

He turned back to his bowl when he noticed something. The smoke was less strong in the air. *Guess whoever is done cooking. Finally!*

However, he didn't notice the really big thing. The entire apartment was different in style. It had a more forestry and beach-like design from the walls to the furniture. Everything was changed from top to bottom. Soon, so would its occupants too.

Korey filled his bowl with his ice cream and put his container back. With a light whistle and hum, he strolled over to Alicia to join her. His body grew longer, mostly in the torso, giving him a lankier look compared to her.

He happily sat down beside her, nestling himself into the cushions. Fur was starting to grow across him, sprouting upon his legs and spreading all around. As the fuzz hit his feet, they grew ever so long. Black pads popped out on the soles and toes merged into three pudgy digits.

Alicia is busy, engrossed in this documentary about bugs she found. She looked so happy as she ate her buggy treat. The sight just made him smile. He loved his green girlfriend with her silly proportions and stretched, slimy amphibian face. She made having no ears and small slits for a nose so adorable!

*I’m such a lucky otter!*

For the first time in a while, Korey frowned. He scratched his face. *Otter... otter?* His head turned more dome-ish, brown fur erupting over most of it with a lighter coat around his mouth. His cheeks stretched out on the sides, adding to his animalistic visage.

*Otter... huh...* He shrugged and started eating his ice cream. It mattered not. What mattered was spending this nice, quiet time with the slimy love of his life!

They ate together in silence, enjoying the documentary and their alone time. They would occasionally nuzzle one another or hold each other's hands. Fur would continue to coat Korey's body while Alicia's skin turned green and slick. More and more their humanity slipped away from the unaware couple.

**Splunk! Slurp!** Alicia's tongue had snapped into the container and licked up the remaining bits of dessert left. Snapping back in, she let out a light giggle. "Hehe. that was so good! Mosquito fly cream is the best!" She winked. "Too bad it all goes to my hips!"

She stood up and playfully shook her rear at him. Her hips were definitely wider.

And then they were WIDER. They suddenly jerked outwards in a big surge, growing beyond the length of her shoulders. They were extra round and curvy, her poor shorts stretched to their limits. Her booty was also fairly big and round now, heart-shaped to match.

Korey snickered, flashing some of his fang-like teeth. "Oh sweetie, how can you really tell? Your lovely hips were already soooo big!"

"Mmmm. yeah!" Alicia giggled, her legs grew longer as her thighs thickened. She turned and bent down, leaning up to his face. "Always such a sweet talker. Ooooo. Koreykins! How did a frog like me get so lucky to be with a fuzzy sweetheart like you?"

"You won the lotto?" Korey grinned.

The two gazed lovingly into each other's eyes. Their eyes began to grow and swell, turning rounder and whiter. Their pupils turned black dots before cartoonishly becoming hearts.

Alicia and Korey both kissed once more as their noggins fully shifted. Korey's head reshaped fully from its dome to his brow, otter-ifying him. Alicia's mouth to her cheeks stretched forward into a rounded point, forming her adorable frog mug.

**POOOOF!** At the height of their kiss, Korey's pants dipped down in the back. Out came a long, fuzzy brown otter tail, half as long as his body. It swung around happily, spinning like a propeller.

**Pop!** They broke from their kisses, Alicia pulling Korey onto his feet after. “Ya know, it’s a beaaaaautiful day! Why spend it all inside? How about a nice stroll in the park?”

Korey leaned in. “And maybe play in the fountain?”

“While I snap up some delicious bugs buzzing about as well?”

“Sounds like a dream to me!” The two laughed and nuzzled once more. They turned the TV off and left for their toony date, hand in hand.

**Bonk. “Oopsie!” Boof. “Sworrie!” OOF! “Mah bad!” Ba-Boosh! “Belly bump warning!”**

Tom slipped through the crowd of toons as best as he could. It was more challenging than expected, impossible at points not to bump or smack anyone with his belly or tail. He tried his best though and that’s what mattered, to him at least.

The dragon toon had just arrived at Glittery Finds. It was a feast to his new dragonic, hoarding eyes, focusing on everything little thing around. There were treasures of all kinds from the sentimental homemade to pricey, rare toony jewels.

His dragon heart couldn’t possibly take it! His head was twisting all around, snapping in whatever direction it could to spy something else. He wanted it all! He wanted a vast hoard of treasure he could lay upon and guard.

Untangling his neck for a third time from all its twisting around, he thought, ***what to get, what to get! Need something shiny and glittery! Something special for my new pile! Hmmm...***

That’s when he noticed a bunch of similar dragon toons as himself huddled around one part of the hall. Curious, he strolled over and stuck his long neck between the group for a better look. His eyes instantly lit up.

**Oooooooooo!** It was a large table with a spread of gold, toony statues. They were large, sparkled, gleamed, and polished so well that they showed everyone’s reflections in them. The sight of it made Tom’s heart pump and himself even drool.

***Treasure! Good treasure!*** He forced his way between the group, this time purposefully using his belly to bump others away. ***Need treasure! Good for hoard!***

With one surprisingly quick motion, he yanked out his wallet, took out some money, and slapped it down on the table. He just as smoothly snatched up a bunch of statues and dashed away with his haul. The dealer could keep the change. Paper wealth was so boring compared to glittery wealth! It's not like it really mattered much, right?

He strolled over to a private corner of the hall where an empty table lay. He put the trinkets down and gave them an actual look-over. There were generic animals with silly or regal poses, including a lion holding a staff or a bear doing the Monkey.

However, among them were two odd ones. There was an oyster and a fly statue. Nothing special or unique, they were just a plain old oyster and fly.

Tom smiled. ***Ooooh, I bet dat silly otter at home and his boooooitfull frog would love these!***

***...or maybe sumthing less sparkly!*** He chuckled. These were pretty nice. A dragon couldn't possibly give up his loot that easily after all.

***THE END***