

Sing A Happy Gift

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[Inspired by Tweet from LappiFox on Twitter](#)

Merry Christmas Dave~ Hope you like your gift! It's coming today!

David glanced out the window of his house. It was snowing; very heavily at that. It was so white that he almost couldn't see the house next door.

Coming today? Yeah right, no chance of that. He let out a sigh and sat down on his sofa, looking at the text again. *...does he really expect a present to be delivered on Christmas or something?*

It was, indeed, Christmas Day, and a very white one given the weather. He had already opened his gifts and was enjoying a nice hot cup of cocoa, trying to stay warm. During this small, quiet moment, he had just gotten a text from one of his friends, JD. He hadn't talked with him in a while, so the message was a bit out of the blue.

He drank some cocoa, thinking, *wonder what he's been up to? Haven't heard anything since it started getting cold out...*

DING DONG!

David's head snapped upwards, his drink shaking a bit and almost spilling a little from his mug. His brow furrowed; his jaw slightly agape. *Wha-what?*

DING DONG!

His head tilted to the right a little, setting his drink on the table before getting up. He glanced out the side window again. Yep. There was still a blizzard outside ...and yet...

DING DONG!

He tossed the blanket onto the couch and headed to the front door, glancing out the peephole. No one was there... sort of. At the bottom of his eyeline, he could see two black, fuzzy triangles. One of them twitched gently.

What? He put the chain up on his door and opened it, peering through the crack. His eyes widened, his jaw dropping.

"Hello there!~ You must be David! Who's ready for a little Christmas cheer?" The sharp ring of an accordion followed the cheery voice, causing the young man to twitch.

Standing out on the doorstep, with a wide, toothy smile was a fluffy fox. He had such lovely red fur with bright white belly fur and black, fuzzy paws. He was wearing a red & brown snow jacket with tan snow pants, though was barefoot.

“Wh-who... who are you?” David mumbled, a little surprised by the furry anthro before him.

“I’m Lappi, Lappi the Bard at your service!” The smaller animal took a polite bow before letting out a shiver. “If it isn’t too much of a hassle, may I come in? I’m here with quite the jaunty present, and it would be better to deliver it in warmer surroundings.”

“...huh?”

The fox chuckled. “Your friend JD sent me!”

It all clicked with David, his cheeks blushing. “O-Oh! Okay then... he texted me about this... ah, sure. Come on in.”

David opened door up as Lappi shot him a beaming smile. He merrily trotted into the house, wiping his paws on the throw rug at the door. Humming away, the fox headed into the living room, the human following close behind.

Lappi danced over to the table, gently looking over his accordion. Curious, David cleared his throat and asked him, “So... okay then... my friend hired you to deliver a present to me? Gees, I hope he paid you well given the snowstorm out there...”

“Oh, I do this kind of thing for free!~” chimed the fox, playfully testing a few notes on his instrument. “Though, if you don’t mind, I would like a spot of hot cocoa when I’m done. It helps warm the body and make me feel all happy inside!”

David nodded, privately thinking about how happier could this vulpine get given his already high, cheery demeanor. However, he decided to cut to the chase. “Alright then... so what’s this present JD got me? That accordion?”

Lappi shook his head, still smiling away. “Noooope, but I will say this little thing will help deliver you your gift. It’s a special little tune that’s perfect for you!”

“Wait... are you saying you’re going to sing or-”

Lappi grinned, stretching his accordion and pushing it back together again. A sharp, but oddly pleasant note popped out, more soon to follow as the fox began to play his little instrument. “Relax dear boy,” he said in a sing-songy voice, “Soon, there will only be joy. There’s no reason to fret, for you see, you’ll soon be set.~”

David flinched, giving the fox the most bizarre, baffled look he could muster. He was certainly not expecting this kind of thing as a present.

However, Lappi merely smiled and continued to play, his music slowly down for a bit, as if he was starting to wind up. He took a deep breath and sang cheerfully, “Future plans can be unclear~”

David stared awkwardly at the fox, his head tilting to the side as he listened closely. He nodded along, feeling a bit of a strange warmth cross his body. His shirt felt... odd and itchy, like something was rubbing against it.

“But not to nature’s engineer!” That feeling intensified and increased, causing him to scratch at himself. His hands and body swelled a little, growing a tad more pudgy and wide. Not too much so, but just enough to where his clothing was tighter on him.

What the heck is this? He thought annoyedly, gripping the bottom of his shirt. Unseen by him, upon his hands, their palms and fingers were sprouting thick, black pads.

He pulled up his shirt just as Lappi sang, “Grow fur, webbed feet~”

David gasped as he caught sight of his stomach. He paid no attention to the extra bit of weight, but the new, soft coating of fur that had fully engulfed his torso. The front of him from his stomach up to below his chin had a soft, light brown tone while the rest was coated in equally soft, but darker brown fur.

Before he had time to even take that in, he felt his slippers were rather pinchy on his toes. He slipped them off and saw the issue already in hand. His feet were covered in thick, brown fur as well and were down to four, pudgy toes. Small claws rested at the tips of each digit, black pads covering the undersides of them.

Wiggling his toes, he could definitely make out the webbed element with the thin layer of skin between each digit. He noticed his hands then, seeing they were similar as well. He turned to Lappi and was about to ask him what was happening...

“Small ears, strong teeth!~” The fox sang finishing his lovely verse.

David’s ears gently twitched, the thin, unnoticeable hairs on them popping out more. They turned to this dark, chestnut brown along the outer sides while a lighter tone filled the ears. They shook gently and shifted to the top sides of his head, taking on an ovalish pointed shape. His glasses felt a little off balance now, but he made do.

The young man’s blushed, feeling the odd sensation of his new ears and reaching up to touch them. He blushed, fur sprouting across the rest of his form as he said, “Whoa... this feels... tis feelz fiennen iss...”

His mouth went numb, his speech slurring. In his maw, his teeth thickened and strengthened, turning into strong, rough molars that could grind and chew through anything. His front teeth, on the other hand, swelled grew, poking out his lips and forming into these impressive beaver teeth.

“Whoa, dat felt weird,” David mumbled, his speech coming back to him. He rubbed his face gently, feeling the new layer of fuzz upon it and his bigger teeth. “But... is it weird that this doesn’t feel bad?”

Lappi only smiled brightly, picking up the pace as he sang, “Go on, gnaw some wood!”

“Wait, what do mean by-” Suddenly, in a blink of the eye, a small log was tossed his way, the young man quickly snatching it. He looked between the piece of wood and the fox, who still jamming with his accordion.

David felt like questioning how the fox was able to toss him a piece of wood without letting go off his instrument, or where he was even keeping the log. However, looking at the big object, his body trembled excitedly. It looked... rather nice.

He gulped gently, bringing the wood up to his face. His face met it first, brown fur completely sprouting all over it as it shoved forward. Whiskers popped out below his nose, which darkened and swelled into an animal snout. His skull shifted a little as well, adjusting itself to make him more inhuman.

David, now sporting an anthro beaver head, cracked. He brought the log in and started gnawing on it. It tasted... pretty good all things considered! It was even quite fun just biting it!

“Does that flat tail feel good?”

His eyes widened, and he stopped his gnawing. He looked over his shoulders just in time to hear some smack against the floor. Extending out from above his rear was a large, flat, cross-hatched tail. Black as ink and flat as a waffle, his beaver tail rested pleasantly on the ground.

David finished his chewing and nodded, saying, “Y-yeah! It does feel good.” It really did. In fact, everything was feeling really good. It felt wonderful, so happy and warm! It was definitely a far cry from a few minutes ago.

“Swim! I’m sure you must be eager!~” Sang Lappi, swaying and dancing around the beaver-ifying guy, carefully hopping over his large tail.

David nodded and shivered, his fur coat stretching itself over the entirety of his body now. It all felt so soft and warm, even if it made his shirt feel a little itchy.

“Follow your dreams up the stream, you busy beaver!” Lappi declared, doing a little spin and finishing his song, standing in front of the new anthro.

The beaver guy, fully changed from top to bottom, stuffed the wood log between his armpit and happily applauded and cheered. His paws made such big, thick claps. Even his tail was getting in on the fun, smacking the ground to applaud as well.

“That was awesome Lappi!” cheered David, “So awesome!” He looked down at himself, taking in his fuzzy, animal form. He was a touch chubbier than before, but it was fine with him. Animals did need to be a little bigger during the winter to stay warm.

“Thank you, Mr. Beaver,” Lappi responded politely, bowing, “I hope JD’s little Christmas present was to your liking.”

“It was!” the beaver chuckled, biting and gnawing some more on the wood, “So really neat! I never felt this good before!”

“I always aim to please and make people happy with wonderful, jaunty little songs,” the fox replied eagerly, his tail swishing from side to side, “Your friend was a big fan as well.~”

“Wait, what?” David stopped, looking at the vulpine curiously.

The fox nodded. “Yep! He seems to be getting on really fine as a horse, especially with that other cute horse of his now.”

“I see...” The beaver nodded quietly, thinking on that. It certainly explained why he hadn’t seen his friend in a bit. Probably would have ruined his Christmas gift!

“Anywho,” Lappi spoke happily, stretching a little, “How about that hot cocoa? Need to warm up before I get going to my next destination!”

“Oh, sure! But... it really is a big storm out there. Maybe you would like to stay and wait it out before leaving?”

The fox shook his head and smiled brightly. “Nonsense! The offer is appreciated, but I cannot linger for long. There are so many other people out there feeling blue this holiday that I just wanna go out there and cheer them up with a little diddy.~”

David nodded; a touch disappointed that he couldn’t hang out with the dazzling vulpine a bit longer. But, if his experience was anything, he couldn’t simply make the guy stay. Other people could use a bit of holiday joy as well in their lives and Lappi was just the fox for the job!

THE END