

Witchy-Toony Delights: The Roo Special

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Commission done for Traveling Mage of Discord

“Okie-dokie! One Hoppittin’ Rassy Scoop with red sprinkles that’ll give ya a punch, green circle flakes meant for fillin’ goodness, and all cloaked in chocolate syrup like mom used to make!” The red toon dog placed the dish on the counter. “Viola!”

She looked at Travis with a big grin, inching the special ice cream forward with the back of her puffy paw. Her tail wagged excitedly. “I trust you know you’re in for something truly special with all these delights!”

“Yeah... I suspect so.” Travis looked at his dish laying out for him. He could pick up a light sweet scent from it, his mouth starting to water.

His friends had told him about this ice cream parlor, Witchy-Toony Delights. Well, he had passed it several times before in the past when he traveled down Fast Food Boulevard, but he never stopped at it. However, his friends insisted that he check it out, saying that the food would be absolutely delicious... among other things.

He looked at the toon dog. “My friends said to get this. They said it’ll make me... “Hoppy Happy” or something?”

“Hehehe, hoppy happy!” she giggled, her tail wagging so hard it was a blur, “That’s a way to describe it, especially when you put everything all together. Enjoy, sweetie!”

“Sure. Thank you...” Travis leaned in, looking at the nametag over the red dog’s massive bosom. He blushed, finishing, “Cassie?” She gave him a nod.

He looked at the ice cream dish again, picking it up. The fruity, sugary aroma came stronger now that he was closer. His mouth was right to water. It smelled better than any treat or ice cream he had ever had. Perhaps his friends were onto something here.

He took the small spoon stuck in it and scooped out a little chunk, trying to get a bit of everything on it. He popped it into his mouth and swallowed.

Travis instantly shivered with delight, a happy, pleased sigh escaping his mouth. The taste of raspberry, along with all the other little, extra elements made for an exquisite treat that he couldn’t fully describe. However, he did know one thing.

“Sooooo, like it?” Cassie asked, leaning over the counter.

“Mmmmm.” Travis quivered and then spoke. *“It’s quite delicious, Ms. Cassie. You ought to be proud to have put together such a delightful dish!”* His voice was so warm, so sweet and caring... so womanly too.

“Awwww, you flatter me, hun!” The dog giggled, her hips and butt wiggling and wagging alongside her tail now.

Travis scooped out another chunk and popped it right into his mouth, taking a moment to soak in that flavour before swallowing. He cooed, his voice breathy and motherly, *“Simply scrumptious, honey!”*

As that ice cream went down, his hair quivered like a breeze went through it. Its style went straighter and then longer, flowing down past his shoulders. From the roots to the tips, a new color flowed in, washing away the blond and replacing it with a raspberry red.

The man hardly noticed a thing. *“You must share your recipe for such a dessert, dearie!”* Travis cooed, *“I wish to know how to make such a tasty treat for my special somebodies.”*

Travis didn't know what he meant by “special somebodies” or wanting the recipe or even where that lovely tone was coming from. However, the latter was so gentle and sweet that he couldn't help but be at ease, his soul utterly relaxed.

Why should he be concerned or confused? He should just let these new feelings, instincts, and wants flow over and lead him.

He ate another scoop, sighing and quivering harder. His new hair went up, shifting and styling itself into an elegant beehive hairstyle. It would bounce and jiggle slightly with every movement of the head.

Tasty, tasty! He smiled, swallowing. His ears wiggled, stretching and stretching. Pink fur sprouted over them as they reshaped themselves into kangaroo ears.

Travis shoveled another chunk of ice cream, bigger than before. He opened his mouth... but it snapped forward. It stretched and flared up, pink fur sprouted from around his red lips and cloaked his entire head. Eyelashes grew for an extra flutter as a cute roo muzzle chomped down.

GULP! *“Quite delicious, Ms. Pup!”* Travis licked his lips. *“This is simply-”*

POP! In the blink of the eye, something appeared on his mitts. He now wore bright red, puffy, toonish boxing gloves. They held his spoon and ice cream dish rather easily, surprisingly flexible and easy to move with.

“Oh my/*Oh my!*” both of them said at once. They blinked and grinned. “How cute/*how stylish!*”

POP! Another cute noise blared as another new accessory appeared. This time, it was a reddish pink apron. On it was the picture of a kangaroo in silhouette, the phrase on it reading, “*Hoppin’ G’Day!*” They both looked at it and proclaimed “Adorbs!” together.

Not missing a beat, Travis got another scoop of ice cream, finding it surprisingly easy to do with his gloves on.

He ate and **RIP-POP-RIP-POP!** One shoe burst, followed by the other. Large, long, pink-coated, three-toed feet came bursting out. They were perfect for any adorable kangaroo.

“Ooooooh, those look springy!” Cassie remarked, leaning over the counter to look. Travis nodded, bending and shifting onto each foot. They had a certain, pleasant bounce and bend to them that made moving feel light.

What else? he thought, happily devouring yet another bite. Another rip followed, this time with a big **SLAP!** A huge, kangaroo tail came out above his rear, rising high into the air, before slamming down upon the ground.

Very adorable. Travis thought before moving back to the ice cream. The taste was so good, so delicious. He couldn't or wouldn't focus on anything else until it was all devoured!

Travis ate another bite, letting it linger on his tongue, soaking in that flavor and sweetness. *So... so... so delish!*

SPROING! His chest tingled and ballooned. His shirt stretched out for all its worth, his apron pushing forward greatly. Large, sizable breasts had grown, pink fur sprouting over them and spreading to the rest of his form, making him quite warm and cozy.

He barely had time to recognize what happened before **BLURRRSH!** His bottom half grew... and grew... and grew some more! It expanded into a big, wide, pear-shaped big bottom, round as can be like any cartoon character and with big haunches. Everything below was null, so the lack of pants or underwear wasn't a concern.

There was even a kangaroo pouch for the new lower half, but his... her apron covered it.

Travis sighed and looked back into her dish, ready for the next bite. However, there was so little left now. Only a bit of the ice cream with some chocolate sauce and a few sprinkles towards the bottom. Her heart sunk a little at the realization.

But she wouldn't let it overwhelm her. She would enjoy what little she had left. So, she stuffed the dish into her muzzle, licking and slurping up any lingering bits left.

BLURRP! Her breasts jiggled and ballooned one final time. They swelled out until they were almost as big as the dog's head, jiggling gently behind her stretched-to-the-limit shirt. They sat upon her chest, perfectly firm and upright without a trace of sagging to them.

Travis stopped her licking, blinking and looking down at the dish stuck to her muzzle. She popped it off and placed it down on the counter. She took a napkin from her pouch instinctively and dabbed her muzzle like a refined lady.

"Ahem. My apologies, Ms. Pup." She cooed gently, *"Ice cream can be so invigorating for a lady like me that I tend to forget my manners sometimes."*

"Of course, Ms. Travis!" Cassie nodded.

"Travis?" The kangaroo toon frowned. Yes, that was her name, but it did really have to be that? It sounded so... unher currently. *"Please, dear, call me Tracy."* Now that sounded perfectly her now!

"But of course, Ms. Tracy!" The red dog grinned, her tail still wagging away.

Tracy sighed, licking her chops. *"Now that was absolutely wonderful ice cream, dear. It was so delicious, sweet, and refreshing! It makes me feel so... so..."*

"Hoppy happy?" Cassie asked with a giggle.

Tracy lit up, grinning herself. *"Yes! That's it! Hoppy happy!"*

The pink toon rubbed her cheeks with her gloves. She loved the feeling of them against her fur, making her tingle pleasantly. She loved the feeling of basically everything though. She felt so joyful, free, and warm. Everything truly made her hoppy happy.

And now, she knew what she must do. *“Mmmm, thank you for everything. I must go now though. My special friends deserve a proper thank you for such a great suggestion.*

“You’re such a good, ice cream pup!” Tracy cooed, gently patting the dog on the head with her boxing glove. Doing so made thick thumps sounds despite how gentle it looked. *“Keep up the wonderful work.”*

“Thaaaanks, Tracy...” Cassie replied in a daze manner. She looked woozy, head spinning gently as stars and birds flew around her head. She gave the kangaroo a thumbs up before nearly shrinking to her feet, finding it hard to stand now.

Tracy turned and started to leave, giving the dog a wave without noticing how she was doing. *Mmmm, I must thank all those special somebodies... perhaps they could use someone to pamper and tend to them. Ooooh, I do feel like mothering them. They truly deserve it!*

With that, Tracy hopped off. With each step and spring, adorable **SPROING** noises could be heard.

The End