

Taste of a Hakuna Matata

By: Firingwall

Commission done for gomanfury of FurAffinity

“Kevin!” Sandy Blanc declared from the bottom of the steps, her voice frustrated and upset, “Megan! Down here, right now!”

Soon, two young children, ten and nine, appeared at the top of the steps. They looked very concerned, nervously stepping down each step one at a time. They watched their mom as they did, sensing it was best not to look away.

Once they reached the bottom, Sandy pulled the bright red box she was hiding behind her back out and showed it to the kids.

The box was a colorful, cartoony one. It had the head of Timon from The Lion King on it. Beneath him were a bunch of toony insects that looked sugar-coated. There was a shipping label in one corner while in another was the title, “Timon's Lunch Gummi Grub”.

“I found this on the porch today,” Sandy said sternly, “May I ask what this is about?”

The kids gulped. “It's... it's okay!” Megan said, “Dad said it was okay! He paid for it! We didn't use your credit card, promise!”

“It looked so cool!” Kevin jumped in, “It was on this cool YouTube show, Transform Chew, and we-”

The mom held up a hand, both children quieting instantly. “You know how you get it when it comes to sweets, especially gummies.” Her gaze grew sterner. “You've been doing so well on cutting back too. I'm not mad, but-”

“We're sorry,” both of her children said at the same time, looking glum.

Sandy sighed. “Just go back to your rooms. We'll talk about this later once dad gets home, okay?” The kids nodded and headed back up the steps.

Sandy sighed again, one that sounded sadder and more disappointed. “Dang it, Reggie...” she muttered to herself, “We talked about this too.”

The mom took the package to the kitchen, lost in thought. She hated having to do this, but one of the parents had to be the stern one and that often fell to her. She knew it was all for the

best, but she did feel bad. Sometimes, she worried if she was going to end up pushing Megan and Kevin away.

Maybe I'll let them have some later. Not a lot, but just a little. I'll just store this in my secret spot for now.

As she was about to place the box in her hidey spot in the kitchen, she gave the red box another look. The cute face of the cartoon meerkat looked at her adorably, almost seeming like it was going to wink any second.

Of course her kids saw this online and wanted it. The Lion King was their favorite movie, and they just adored Timon and Pumbaa. It was probably why Reggie bought them the box in the first place, ignoring the fact it was gummy candy.

She looked along the side of the box and saw something rather odd she missed before. ““For Eaters 18 and Up”?” she read outloud, just having to confirm to her that it was real.

She felt her body go cold, worry rising high. *What hell does that mean?* She looked at the front again. *Is this for adults? Why would candy based on The Lion King be for adults? Is there alcohol in this or something?*

It was on this cool YouTube show... Sandy frowned. Did her kids get off YouTube Kids again? Maybe she was going to have to be stricter after all. What were they watching when she and Reggie weren't looking?

She stared at the box for a while. Amongst her worry and shock, there was also a growing curiosity now. What was exactly in this damn thing? She decided to break the tape on the box and opened it up.

Almost immediately, her senses were flooded by the heavy, sugary scent of gummies all at once. Her teeth stung from just smelling the candy alone, it felt like. Her eyes watered, vision blurry briefly. Whatever her kids had got, it was something powerful.

Wiping her eyes, she looked inside the box now. She flinched. ***BUGS?!***

Instantly, she felt very foolish. What she was staring at were just gummies shaped like bugs and insects. They were surprisingly realistic-looking and not cartoony like on the box or in the movie. Still, looking at them for more than a second, they were obviously not real.

Sandy shook her head, trying not to think of her screw up. Her kids would absolutely love these. They're just so gross-looking.

She started closing the box up when she paused. Her nose sniffed the air again. The sugary scent wasn't so bad after she got used to it. In fact, there was something so weirdly enticing, delicious even to it. She certainly liked her candy too, but she never smelled anything gummy-like that came off this good.

The aroma grew more hypnotic in a way the longer she stood there. Her lips and mouth moistened, a small rumble coming from her stomach. She felt so empty, wanting. It was so wild to think that candy meant for kids (maybe adults given the age rating) was doing this to her.

Yet, Sandy wasn't going to fight it. Something in her was pushing on to give one of those insects a try, and she felt up to do so. *O-okay... maybe just one...*

Sandy looked at her options again and took out a worm-shaped gummy, since it looked the most like a normal gummy worm. It felt soft, squishy, but also a little rough with its sugar coating as she held it. That helped relieve her a little more.

She took a deep breath and popped the candy into her mouth. She began to chew it. It was soft and squishy like it felt, but there was also something else.

It felt... gooey in her mouth. Were gummies usually like that?

She didn't think about it for long, just swallowing and soaking it in. The taste was just overwhelming, her mouth positively tingling and even twitching. She had never had something so incredible, so sweet, so undeniably delightful in her life!

It was a flavor so sweet that it sent tingles down her spine all the way to her butt... and then right back again into her head.

The tingles lingered in her ears, causing them to wobble. Dark brown fur sprouted upon them suddenly as they grew larger and circular. Then, they seemed to shift and point downward, almost like they were hanging loosely from her head on the sides.

Sandy hardly noticed her new ears, her mind so far elsewhere. *Absolutely scrumptious!* she thought, gently licking her lips, *This candy is amazing! I don't know where the kids heard about it, but I absolutely understand why they wanted it!*

She took another deep breath and released it slowly, letting some of the tingles in her body settle down. *Okay... time to put you away for later...* She took the cover and started placing it over the candy again.

But it only ever covered a fourth of the box. Sandy took another big breath, soaking in that delightful, gummy aroma without a care in the world. The scent was still incredible.

Her nose positively shook with delight. It sniffed gently at first, then it made a huge, cartoonish snort, sucking in more of that scent. Doing so, her nose inflated over double its original size. It widened and swelled into a triangular ball-like shape. The skin turned darker brown than her ears, her snoot looking like it belonged to a cartoon character.

Sooooo good... She sighed pleasantly, still unaware of anything. *Maybe... maybe I should try one more. It wouldn't hurt, right?*

Sandy took another gummy, this one shaped like a beetle. She felt a little more at ease taking it now. It was just candy after all.

However, when she bit into it, she nearly choked. Despite how soft and squishy it was, the gummy made a sharp **CRUNCH** sound.

The shock of it, along with the sugary coating, sent shivers down her spine again. They flowed right into her rear, a numbness hitting it. Her behind pushed out, something bulging above it. Then...

FWOOMP! A long tail shot out above her rear, piercing through her clothing. It was as long as her leg, the bottom part flopping onto the ground with a gentle thud. It was three-fourths sand colored and a fourth dark brown like her ear.

Her tail wiggled pleasantly behind her, Sandy unaware. She was too busy swallowing the gummy beetle she just had, coughing and hitting her chest. The sound was so unexpected for her. It tasted the same as worm and was even as soft. However, that crunch really threw her off.

She looked at the box suspiciously. *Maybe I should just put you guys away.*

Sandy attempted to close the box again and be done with it. However, with her stronger animal snoot, the aroma of the gummies was too tempting. It took a big whiff of the floating scent in the air and made her pause.

Well... maybe another wouldn't be so bad. Maybe that was a fluke? She took another beetle gummy out and tossed it in her maw. It made another crunch sound, but this time, it was a lot lighter. She barely noticed it over how hypnotic the taste was.

After a moment of chewing and even savoring, she swallowed.

FWOOMP! One of her slippers blew right off. A long animal foot paw had burst out. Narrow at the heel, it grew wider until it reached the end where it had three pudgy toes. The color was sandy brown up to those digits, which were dark brown.

Well... Sandy licked her lips. *Still weird, but it tastes... better? How strange... maybe I should try another.* She grabbed another beetle and chewed it.

Once again, it made a crunch. It was even lighter, softer now in her mouth. It almost felt endearing, pleasant on the ears now. The sound and taste seemed to compliment each other perfectly in a way she couldn't describe it.

FWOOMP! There went the other slipper now, another cartoony animal paw free from its confines with its toes wiggling happily.

SLURP! Sandy licked her chops again, the sound of it extra wet and loud. “Mmm, these keep getting better! I don't know what I was so worried about!” She shivered, her heart racing excitedly. A greedy eagerness was taking overwhelming hold of her.

She knew she should **really** save some of these bugs for her kids at this point, but she couldn't help herself! She happily popped two gummy bugs at once, chowing down.

Her hands jittered and wiggled, especially her fingers. Two of the digits on each hand pressed together tightly, merging into one. Dark brown fur covered each one after, fingers stretching a little bit longer. Sandy brown fur grew on the back of her mitts, a lighter fuzz on her palms. They looked completely animal toonified now.

Goooooooood! Sandy sighed, smacking her lips. *Sooo satisfying! I gotta have more!* She grabbed two more gummies, not even looking and seeing her newly elongated fingers pinch them. She just tossed them in, chewed, and soaked in that flavor.

Her face felt numb, parts twitching and clenching. The feeling was strange all over, yet unnoticed by the candy-focused mom. Fur was sprouting across her mug in different shades. Light, sandy fur covered her bottom jaw, regular sandy fuzz over the rest of her head and around her big snoot. There were dark patches of brown over her eyes too.

Sooooo good! Sandy quivered, an eye twitching. *I love these so much!* Her lower jaw trembled, teeth chattering over and over. *Why should I ever limit gummies? They're incred-*

Her pupils dilated. “**BUUURRRRRPP!**”

A heavy, guttural belch bellowed out of her mouth, her stomach rumbling and head trembling as it barreled out. Her face pushed forward with the noise as if following it. It didn't extend long, but her mug formed into a short but wide little muzzle filled with white chompers.

After the gross, rude sound finished, Sandy stood there frozen for a moment. She only blinked, processing what just happened.

Eventually, she grinned and let out a hearty laugh. “Well, excuuuse me!” she snickered, “What if Kevin or Megan heard that? Oh, I'm setting such a bad example!”

She gently rubbed her stomach. The candy certainly was doing something to her stomach that most foods didn't with such a sloppy display. Perhaps she should slow down, or finally save any of the gummies for the little ones.

Sandy should've stopped, but she didn't. She took a handful of the bugs and stuffed them into her wider mouth, eating them all without issues. Her entire body shook and vibrated, sugar and something else coursing through her very being.

Mmmmmmm... She began to suck on each finger, stuffing them in one at a time to get whatever sugar coating lingered on them. On the third finger, she realized something was off. Why were her fingers so hairy?

Sandy looked at her hand and flinched. *Whoa...* She wiggled her long, animal-like digits at her. She held up her other one, wiggling those fingers as well. *WHOA! What's going-*

“**BBUUUUURRRPP!**” Another belch rocketed out of her, eyes going crossed. Her body rapidly quaked as it shifted. Her torso stretched several inches up, her form looking a little lankier. Her limbs went scrawnier as fur sprouted over them, hidden by her clothes.

Her body narrowed, flatter and with most subtle curves lost. A few seconds after, her pants and even underwear hit the kitchen floor. However, there was nothing revealed. Her loins were null and empty like a cartoon character, fur covering everything regardless.

Her lower region rattled. Her waist, belly, hips, and more of the region expanded a little, rounding out into a smallish, kind of big-bottom toony look. Her legs shrank, thighs shifting up the sides of her hips.

Sandy looked as if she had the lower half of a cartoon animal now, its features creeping up towards her top half little by little. She looked at everything with shock, her cheeks deeply red and her mind racing as it tried thinking over everything going on.

Eventually, she huffed. *What a pickle I'm in!* She grabbed another gummy bug, stuffing it into her mouth. *I just... what do I even do?* She chewed it up and swallowed. Her long, black hair shivered like a breeze went through it, growing rougher and spiker. The roots of it turned a dark red, her locks beginning to shorten too.

Her stomach rumbled, causing her to gently rub it. *Hmmm... gotta eat and think!* She grabbed yet another gummy and stuffed it in. *...need... need to eat a lot to think on this!*

Sandy grabbed the box with both hands, held it up above her head, and poured it all right into her mouth, which stretched like a cartoon hippo to take in all the falling treats. Her cheeks stretched and widened to take them all in, still filling her maw to the brim.

She chewed and chewed, trying not to choke on them. She probably had too many at once, but why should she care? They were too good!

Her breasts jiggled beneath her shirt, slowly falling back. What were reasonably, firm-sized mounds soon became nothing but a flat landscape of nothing. Her bra soon hit the ground, no longer supporting anything or fitting her body at all.

Fur continued coating every trace of her, leaving no skin or spot untouched. She certainly felt warmer, her body a bit itchy on the torso with the only piece of clothing left on. She did not care, still chewing away and absorbing that taste. Until...

GULP! Down went the chewed up gummies. Her face lit up with the most smug, satisfied, dopey grin ever on it. *Can't...* **BA-BOOSH!** The candy hit her stomach, causing it to bubble and rumble. *Shouldn't... Probably shouldn't... but I gotta...*

“**BBUUUURRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRP!**” The mom let out the heaviest, largest belch she had ever made, or even heard, in her entire life. The kitchen rattled at her bellow, filling the room the odor of partially eaten, digested sugary gummies.

She was left quivering. All of her body was coated in fur now, its shape familiar and equally cartoony. Her head fully animal-ified, her hair rapidly shrinking down and down until it was short, messy, red cut.

The mom hardly cared or noticed. In fact, it was hard to call them a mom at all given everything. There stood only a human-sized cartoon character where the mom once was.

The toon animal licked his chops and sucked on his fingers one at a time, making satisfied **POP**s as he pulled out each digit. *Delicious!* he thought, *just what I needed! The kids were definitely onto something. Who wouldn't go crazy over those gummies?*

He smugly smiled, tapping his chin. *Maybe I should order them some more... and several extra boxes for me!*

He glanced downward for the first time in a while, seeing the body of a 2D animated mammal wearing his shirt and a pile of clothing at his feet. He pulled out his long footpaws and stepped away from the heap casually. There was a little surprise at the sight, but he didn't feel much or any shock or horror otherwise.

Hmmm... He glanced over at the fridge, spotting the little magnet hand mirror on it that the kids had gotten him. He walked over and looked into it.

Timon was looking right back. Not the mom of two, but the Disney meerkat. Sandy twisted “her” head back and forth, he did the same. He reached up, feeling his mug and stretching his gums to get a look at his muzzle.

There was a moment of silence and long staring. Eventually, he reached up with both hands and slicked back his hair/fur. **“Well, aren't you just a handsome devil!”** “Timon” grinned, shooting his reflection a pair of finger guns. **“Completely, utterly handsome!”**

Sandy not only looked like him, but even sounded like him to boot. He was the full, silly package, and he was pleased. He probably should've been freaking out or whatever, but why? He liked what he saw, satisfied and at complete ease.

He stroked his chin. ***Gotta show the kids this! Wait til they get a load of their new mo-***

“BACK!” The sound of the front door opening and closing was heard. Footsteps followed, coming from the hall and entering the kitchen. “You in the kitchen, hun? Sorry about the wait, but yeesh! It took forever at the shop. I'm gonna grab a drink and lay down a-”

Reggie entered the kitchen. The dad was slumped forward a bit in his walking, his black hair messy and face utterly exhausted.

However, the exhaustion didn't last long. He saw Timon and gasped. He jumped what had to be almost a foot off the ground and back towards the hallway.

The meerkat smiled and hurried over. He wrapped his arms around him and looked lovingly into his eyes. “Sorry about your bad day, hun!” He kissed him right on the cheek. “Don't worry. Your fuzzy partner for life is here to make things better.”

Reggie looked as if he wanted to say something, his jaws twitching. However, Timon cut him off with another kiss, this time on the lips.

The dad was simply thrown for a loop it looked like. The shock of the cartoon character in his house, the cartoon kissing him, and that gummy, sugary breath all over his face. It had done numbers on his mind.

However, it also seemed to strangely pacify him to a degree. He didn't push Timon away or fight much. He just fidgeted and looked at the toon with confusion. "Wh-who are you?"

Timon smiled and chuckled, as if the answer was completely obvious. He started to open his mouth when two, simultaneous yells of "Timon!" echoed down the hall. The parents looked, and there were Kevin and Megan.

The two kids' jaws were dropped, staring with wide-eyed wonderment at the sight. They looked at each other then. Timon awkwardly scratched the back of his head, stepping back from his husband. *Yeah, riiight... how do I explain-*

"I wanted to be Timon!" Timon blinked. *What now?*

"I wanted to be Timon too!" Both kids' shock was gone. Now they looked unbelievably sad, even sulking a little. *Wha's going on?*

The former mom thought for a moment and quickly put it together. The strange candies from some online show, the 18+ rating on the box, the fact Timon was alone on the box with no Pumbaa in sight... it all made total sense. Those gummies were the cause of this!

Timon was conflicted. This transformation was absolutely wonderful. He loved how he looked and felt, this entire form making him feel fantastic. However, he wasn't pleased with his kids buying/tricking their dad into buying something like this. Thankfully, transformations could not affect the young, so despite what they thought, they were always going to be human.

"Are there any gummies left?" Megan asked hopefully.

"**Nope!**" Timon declared, rubbing his stomach, "**Had them all! Quite delicious, if I do say so myself!**" The kids looked absolutely glum now.

Timon looked at his kids. He wasn't pleased by what they did despite the results for him. He was a parent, after all. However, he felt so strangely happy, carefree, and chill. He could discipline them later. Right now, he felt like having fun!

“Oh, don't be so glum!” Timon declared, **“Remember, Hakuna Matata!”**

Both kids looked up. “No worries?”

“Mhm!” The meerkat nodded. **“Let's go outside and play Lion King!”** He grinned. **“I'll DoorDash us some normal gummi worms too!”**

The kids lit up and cheered, Timon cheering with them. Reggie was the only one not cheering. He was at a complete loss for words. What could he say or do or how could he even react to anything.

Timon hurried into the kitchen and retrieved his phone from his discarded pants. ***Time to make an order!*** he thought as he opened up the app.

He walked back into the hall as he ordered. He looked at Reggie, who blushed. The meerkat gave him a thumbs up. **“Feel free to rest up, hun! I'll be out in the backyard with the kids! I'll have the delivery guy come around back. I got this!”**

Timon turned around, but looked back over his shoulders at his husband. With a wink, he wiggled his hips and tail playfully at him. Reggie's face got somehow even redder.

“Uh-uh... umm!” The dad cleared his throat, finally finding his voice. “W-well, could we spend a little time together later? I think we need to talk and... and...”

“I'm up for whatever you want later, Reg!” Timon said with a wave, **“Right now, it's kids' time!”** He blew a kiss to him and hurried down the hall to the doorway that led to the backyard. The kids had already hurried out and were awaiting their fuzzy parent.

It had been too long since the last time Sandy had done anything with the kids like this. As Timon, that would change. There was no time to worry about his situation or how long it would last. He would enjoy this as much as he could. It was all about having fun now!

The End