

Toon It Up: Get Her Good Side

By: Firingwall

Mmm, soooo good! Vinny sighed happily as the last bit of his treat went down. He didn't get to have cotton candy this good often! He needed to attend these events a lot more than he did.

Parkfest was in full swing. A bimonthly event held frequently throughout the summer, Parkfest was a big outdoor festival. It brought in all types of people, groups, businesses, and restaurants from throughout the city and neighboring counties. So many tents, food stands, carnival games, and rides as far as the eye could see!

Lunch and dessert finished, Vinny was left walking around with his mind going wild. *What next? Could try to win one of those games... more food is fun... oh! Chalk drawing contest outside the park! I can see what's going on over-*

However, his mind was distracted by a particularly high, targeted voice. "Hiya, Orangey Shades! Yooooooooooooooooo!"

Vinny looked to see where the voice came from. It originated from a rather small makeshift tent that was squished between two much larger ones. Its entrance opened wide, he could see a toon sitting inside.

It was a bright purple squirrel gal who gazed back at him with a bright smile. Beside her was a large easel and canvas, tons of paint buckets littering the ground around her. Outside, there were a few silly drawings of people and toons (well, mostly just toons) hanging up.

Vinny smiled. He liked toons. Such big sweet, silly hearts that were always full of fun and mischief. He waved to her.

She waved back. "You sir look like you could do with a personalized, purdy pic-chure of yourself, I bet~!"

"Heh, maybe I could." He approached her happily. "How much does it cost?"

"Twenty bucks, Mr. Shades!"

"Sounds fair to me!" Vinny stepped into the tent without hesitation. Getting his picture done by a toon? *This ought to be fun! Grab it, take it back to the car, and still plenty of time to do other stuff before the concert later.*

She motioned to sit at the chair across from her, which he did. “Thanksies for this! You’re my first customer of da day, so I promise something extra special!” She held out her pudgy paw. “My name is Luminaria, an art tease of a squirrel~.”

“Vinny!” He shook her paw. “Glad to be your first~. So, do I need to do anything in particular? Any kind of pose or...?”

“Na-ah!” She wagged a finger before reaching over for her comically oversized tail. “You just need to sit there and...” **POP!** She pulled out a large pencil. “...let me do mah stuff!”

She spun the pencil in her finger, sticking her tongue out as she looked at her easel. Then, with a rapid fury, Luminaria sketched away. **Scritch-scritch-scritch-scritch!**

Vinny patiently waited. *Toons are super serious about drawing, I guess.* He smiled. *It’s going to be awesome! I wonder where I should hang it up in my apartment? Hmm, maybe-*

“TA-DA!” Luminaria flipped the easel around and showed her work. It was Vinny, at least a rough estimate of him. It was very much a rough basic sketch of what was supposedly him. It looked like he was singing on a stage.

“Looks very nice!” Interesting choice for sure, but nice. It mostly made Vinny very curious about where she was going with this picture.

“Good to go forward with it then? No suggestions? If so, payment please~!”

“I say it’s good. Follow your heart on this.” Vinny pulled out some money from his wallet and handed it to her. She happily took, counted, and stuck it right into her cleavage. Plenty of room in there given her massive mammaries.

“Follow my heart, eh?” The squirrel’s eyes sparkled. “Ooooooh, you got it, mister!” She grabbed one of the paint cans nearby and popped it open. Inside of it was a strange swirl of colors that rapidly changed.

Luminaria then grabbed her tail, squishing it down to make a brush of all things. She dipped it down into the can and then splattered it against the canvas. She quickly and rapidly brushed away, surprisingly nimble and precise with her oversized “painting utensil”.

After only a few seconds, she picked up the canvas and flipped it around for Vinny to see. The stage, the microphone stand, velvet curtains, and all the details were fully colored and brought to incredible life. It was the work of a master artist.

The only big thing though was Vinny himself in the picture. He was still just a simple sketch outline with minuscule lines and detail.

“Still looking good?” Luminaria asked.

“Oh! Yeah, it’s incredible! Man, you’re really fast!”

“Awww, sweet talker!” The squirrel giggled, putting the canvas back on the stand. “Well, unfortunately, dis is where things start gettin’ a weeeee bit slower. Gotta work on you now, and, frankly, you deserve painting perfection!”

SQUUUUUUUMIRK! Rainbow paint drizzled out of her tail as Luminaria wrenched her fluffy appendage until it was paint free. A bit of a pain to do that, but she had such precision with her tail that it was worth the hassle.

She looked at Vinny, who patiently sat on her stool. *Such a nice human~*. He was going to love her special flair.

And time to get to it! She nudged the rainbow can away and grabbed a different bucket. Inside it laid snow-white paint. *First things first, gotta fix ‘em footsies~*.

Dabbing her tail in the new bucket, she zeroed in on sketched Vinny’s feet. She carefully pressed her coated tail to the canvas. Shades and tones magically appeared as she painted, the feet getting longer and longer. Eventually, she pulled away and looked at her work: big, large, three-toed bunny feet!

Perfect~. Her eyes looked past her work and to Vinny’s real feet. They swayed about as he sat there, nothing odd or off about it.

Then, the paint dried. **CRRRRREEEEEEEEEEAAAAAAAK**. His shoes began to stretch and then stretch and then stretch some more. **RHHHHP!** The toe cap’s split from the sole, the rest of the footwear following suit as they were obliterated.

Pop-pop! Out came large, white, bunny feet! Nearly two feet long both, the oversized, cutesy feet swayed happily about, discarding any lingering pieces of shoe and sock. The toes wiggled, revealing pink pads as well.

Keeewt! Luminaria giggled. *Good start, good start! Now, did he...?*

Vinny swayed a bit in his seat. He seemed unaware of his new feet, but there seemed to be something on his mind. He looked a bit antsy now.

“Something wrong, darlin’? I hate to see my first customer look all peeved.”

“Oh... it’s nothing, really.” Vinny blushed, scratching the back of his head. His feet rapidly shook, like they were thumping on something. “I dunno... just feel like moving around a bit and not sitting still. Maybe I shouldn’t have eaten all that cotton candy?”

“Could be~.” Luminaria giggled. *Puuuuuleeease! You can never have enough cotton candy in you!*

Getting back to it, the toon set her sights on his hands. She always had some difficulty with hands when drawing. **Splurt!** Good thing she liked to make them nice, big, and with a digit less! Much easier that way.

She put a lot more pressure into hitting the canvas this time when starting his hands. Though, it would be better to call them gloves. She painted some big, pudgy four-fingered white gloves over his sketch’s mitts. They had to be at least triple the original sketch size she had for his hands.

Toon gloves were such a treat! She’d wear some herself, but her paws were pudgy and adorable enough as they were.

And sure enough, looking over at Vinny again, her hard work was soon apparent. Gloves suddenly manifested right onto his hands. Despite how cumbersome and thick they were, Vinny moved them about with ease, tapping his knees and even scratching at his face with them.

Squeak-squeak. The tip of his gloved index finger stroked his cheek, the man not noticing a thing. He instead mumbled to himself, “Ugh... still feel jumpy and edgy.”

He’s so silly~... but he could be sillier! With another giggle, Luminaria quickly painted some new features onto Vinny. First, a pair of cute buck teeth! **Pa-tooie!** Pearly white teeth popped out of his mouth like Bugs Bunny. Then, he needed an even more cute tail! **SPROING!** A cotton tail popped out on Vinny in the back, right above his bum.

Annnnd, maybe some more with the face~. She pulled out a black marker from her cleavage as she painted the eyes. They came out big and round like a cartoon and when they were just dry enough, she poked and colored the pupils in with the marker.

“How am I lookin’?” Luminaria looked up. Vinny was definitely looking cuter and toonier. Those big Alita eyes (*gonna have to update that head~*), cute teeth, and fluffy tail were adorable. And the way those big bunny feet restlessly tapped and twitched, *oooooh!*

“Marvelous!” **Plop.** She made a quick, snow-white bunny nose on the painting, “You are looking more marvelous by the second~.”

Pop! There came in the bunny nose! It twitched gently as he smiled.

Luminaria contained herself as best as she could before she died of a sugar overload. She grabbed her tail and wrung the white out of it. “Okay! Let’s move onto a new shade on our painting journey!”

She kicked the white bucket away and snatched up another can, this one a delicious chocolate brown. Dipping her tail in, she went to town on the legs. They looked so boxy and big before. So not right! She instead painted them slender and thin, far more lady-like to her.

She smiled. *Much better.*

She frowned. *Hmm, still could be better though!* She grabbed the canvas, one paw on the top and the other on the bottom. **Strrrreeeeech!** The painting grew longer and in turn, the body looked longer, especially the legs. So long and dainty.

Still, more could be done! She splashed more of the paint on there, attacking the thighs until they were thick and tender. Then the hips; those needed improvement as well! She made them round... and then rounder and wider! She really needed to highlight how curvy this growing bunny could and would be.

She also added some extra detail in the back. Gotta make sure that butt popped out! Fine legs and hips deserved only the best of buttocks.

The whole while it happened, Vinny’s lower half followed along. Legs grew ever longer and thinner, with unneeded muscle mass and fat melting off. His thighs thickened until they pressed and rubbed against each, any potential thigh gap just gone. His hips widened and widened and widened, so curvy now, spreading far over the edges of the seat.

Wrapping it all together was the butt, the last to boost. It expanded as well, growing bigger and rounder. It was so heart-shaped and firm, lifting him gently up in his seat.

Such changes would be a pain with his jeans, but those were a thing of the past now. As the firm shape and fuzz rolled in, denim rolled out. It simply vanished, leaving him completely bottomless and with no covering.

Not that Vinny seemed to notice. He let out a soft yawn and stretched his arm. “Oh my, you seem so focused over there. Everything going okay?”

“Goin’ swell, hun~!” Luminaria snickered, licking her chops. She applied her lovely brown paint to the arms and shoulders. In came some slender arms and narrower shoulders, out went the sleeves and hoodie.

“Just gettin’ to the important bits~!” She dabbed her tail again and looked towards the head. Time for some ears! She brought it up close. *Hmmm, long is nice and traditional, but there is also fun in bent ones. Also, how much roundness or just straight and slender? Decisions, de-*

PLOOOP! A drop left her tail early and hit the canvas. It ran down from the base of where the ear would’ve been to the chest.

LE GASP! The sound of glass shattering echoed throughout Luminaria’s head. *Oh no! Oh no oh no oh no! The drip! My artistic vision... RUINED! Ooooooh, I’m no good of an artist! I’m a failure! My bunny masterpiece is gonna-*

DING! A lightbulb appeared above her head, turning on. Her eyes sparkled. She had an idea! Creative salvation had appeared!

Moving quickly, she touched up the drip. She reshaped its form and length carefully. She then did the same to the other side, adding purposeful drip and shape. They were now more ovalish in the center, rounder at the tips, and ran down to the chest.

Yes! Floppy bunny ears, of course! How could she forget such a perfect, long, limpy form ears could be! So fitting, and rather elegant in a way too.

BOING! FLOP! BOING! FLOP! One bunny ear sprung forth from the top of his head, going up high before falling onto his chest. Another ear popped out and fell just the same. *Yes, yes! I’m sooooo smart! Even my mistakes are genius! I am a creative master squirrel!*

And as a creative master squirrel, time to get more creative as I clean up! She reached back into her cleavage and pulled out an eraser this time. She erased any remaining lines not painted over so far and then erased the waistline and part of his back too.

Her face pulled into a devious smile as she began painting. The waist was much narrower. Much, MUCH narrower than it was before. And, the back was curved and painted in a way that made it look like the chest was pushed out.

A pair of big boobies is gonna look good now~. SPLURT-SPLURT! She splatted the canvas on the chest twice, carefully painting and reworking the large splats into large breasts. *Nice, perfectly big and round beewbs.*

She glanced up again. Sure enough, that waistline on Vinny was unbelievably small. Just on par with Jessica Rabbit's own. Plus, with those already narrow shoulders and pushed-out chest, the next additions should look pretty-

WOOMP! *Huge~.* Vinny was packing a pair of breasts that put Luminaria's own chesticles to shame. Round and sportsball-sized, they stayed perfectly still, stationary, and non-sagging upon the "human"'s chest. Just firmness and nothing more.

"Hmm?" Vinny noticed Luminaria staring. "Is *something the matter?*" His voice was so airy and light now, just heavenly.

"Nope~!" Luminaria giggled, returning to her painting and adding brown to the rest of Vinny's face, "Just taking another look is all." Cheekily, she added in a sing-song voice, "Saaaay, you're a purdy one, ain't ya?"

"*LA GASP!*" Vinny blushed, his voice hitting a higher, breathier pitch than before. Brown fur coated his whole mug. His entire form was fur-ified and toony, with no visible human trait left... or any bit of clothing either. "*Oh my! Scandalous! So forward and blunt! I never!*"

"Easy there, sweetie-pie!" Luminaria giggled as she wrung out her tail again. "I'm just being nice and complimentary~. Nothing scandalous at all~."

"*Well, okay!*" Vinny huffed, casually brushing his brown hair back, "*Just be easy with those silky words of yours. They butter/cut me up so much!*"

"Sure thing~." Luminaria switched over to a new can, this one with a creamy, light brown color. "Just keep sitting there looking pretty. I'm almost there~."

"*Oh ho ho, easy enough, my dear!*" Vinny chuckled.

Dabbing her tail, she carefully added some lighter tones to the painting. A lighter-looking belly was first, easy enough. Getting the inner ears were hard with them laying out on the chest,

but just a smidgen here and there on the edges gave enough of an impression that tone existed. It all took careful precision.

SPURT-SPLURT! In contrast, Luminaria splattered the boobs and chest area again. *Gotta make sure those match the tummy. Plus, why not? Make bewbs bigger!*

WOOOOMP! Sure enough, Vinny's chest expanded once again, hitting the mighty G-cup range. They jiggled and wiggled at that moment, still not sagging a bit. The bunny yawned, her hands unconsciously moving to her breasts and holding them in place to stop their movement.

She looks bored. Maybe I'm taking too long? **Tap tap.** Luminaria tapped her chin. *Oooor, I can fix dat attitude of hers!* The squirrel quickly added some lighter tones to the face. All over her cheeks, even a bit pulled away from them and making them a touch rounder.

She also took a moment to stretch the canvas again. This time, she pulled on the left-hand side. The setting widened to accommodate that, but not the majority of the body. The only thing that stretched on that was the face, pulling out enough to make a cute muzzle with a bunny nose and buck teeth at the end.

BOING! Vinny's face shot forward into a muzzle, wobbling briefly as she reached full bunnyhood. She scratched her nose casually, still unaware as always.

"Home stretch, miss!" Luminaria declared, emptying her tail once more.

"Oh good," Vinny cooed, *"I am ever so tired of waiting, darling! I'm sure your portrait of moi will be grand, but you mustn't leave your clientele waiting for long."*

"Don't worry, the results will be breathtaking~." Luminaria looked at her cans. *Decisions, decisions! What color to go wi-Oh! Back to the beginning~.*

The rainbow paint can was taken once again. Let fate decide the colors as far as she was concerned. It'll make the results pop even more!

Dunking her tail for the final time, she took one more look at the bunny gal. *Mhm, mhm! Yes, brilliant colors for the end!*

She started painting the hair. The moment her tail hit the canvas, the rainbow swirl turned to an elegant, sapphire blue. She painted the top thick and lush before adding the long, flowing, wavy locks in the back that positively sparkled on the canvas.

Vinny casually shook her head as if she was in a shampoo commercial. Blue shot out of brown, flowing up and downward in a waterfall stream. They glittered with the sunlight shining through the opening.

Luminaria moved from the hair to the stomach. She began to paint, a dazzling, glittering yellow now leaving her tail brush. She cloaked the waist and hips, splitting carefully on the sides to show more leg. She went up to the chest and covered at least half of them.

Soon, the same Jessica Rabbit-style dress appeared. It fitted the new toon just as well as the character. And with it, brought completion.

And satisfaction. Vinny brushed her hair back and breathlessly cooed, *“Mmm, I feel great all of a sudden. Just perfectly satisfied.”* She licked her chops. *“Does getting one’s painting done always feel like this?”*

“Perhaps~,” Luminaria cooed too. She flipped the easel around, showing the stunning image of the toon bunny lounge singer. “So, how does it look?”

The bunny looked and gasped, hearts appearing and floating off her head. *“Mmm, exquisite!”* She spun over and snatched up the painting, her eyes swelling as she scanned it over. *“You captured my essence and curves perfectly, darling~.”*

She gave it a soft blow and lifted it above her head. **Thuuuuup!** She then, somehow, proceeded to stuff it all down the entirety of her cleavage despite its size and width. Once it was all gone, she sighed and patted her breasts, *“There! All safely stored~.”*

“And in the most safest of places!” Luminaria giggled, looking down into her own cleavage. Toon chest storage was the best part of having big chesticles.

SCCCCCCRRRRREEECH!

Both toons quivered, ears still up on ends (before falling back down in the bunny’s case). The PA system roared to life in the background. “Vivan Hoppykew! Miss Vivian Hoppykew! Would you please report to the stage? Your show is about to begin!”

“Oh my!” **SMACK!** Vivian smacked her cheeks, her pupils dilating. *“Oh me oh my! I almost forgot! My audience awaits my voice and curves!”* She grabbed the squirrel’s paws and shook wildly, both sets of boobs jiggling. *“Thank you very much for such a terrific painting, Ms. Luminaria!”*

“No problem!” Luminaria shook back, “It was a pleasure to paint a star such as yourself~. You have the most splendid of days!”

“No darling, you have a good day~.” Vivian smirked, “I’ll be sure to give you a shout-out during my show. I’m sure you’ll be getting plenty of more business soon!”

“REALLY?!” Vivian nodded and without another word, swung herself around and strutted out. Her hips sway cartoonishly and hypnotically, so much thrust and power into each step. Her breasts positively shook with them as well, adding to her sultry sight.

Such a sight caused accidents. Several distracted people ran into each other. One poor soul fell into a carnival game. Several wives and hubbies were annoyed by their significant others staring with such dumbfounded, jaw-dropped looks.

Luminaria could only giggle, rubbing her cheeks. Her first painting today, and it was such a success. *Such an improvement over that dull, drab figure. Hopefully, they enjoy things to the fullest!*

The squirrel certainly was going to. She prepped another canvas and all of her paints. Now she waited. Soon, more customers would be stopping by for some of her lovely artwork.

THE END