

Sip of the Hopps

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YCH Commission done for Vulblaze of FurAffinity

“Cool...” Blaze's fluffy fox tail swished behind him eagerly. Before him was a folded-out table with a wide spread of movie theater promo buckets and cups made to celebrate certain movies being released.

Of all the many collectibles that laid there, one caught Blaze's eye and made him smile ear to ear. It was a cup shaped like a bunny's head. The bunny had a small smile, her big ears going straight up, and a hardened plastic straw was sticking out the back center of her head.

That bunny head was Judy Hopps, star of the Zootopia franchise.

This is so awesome! Blaze couldn't believe how lucky he was. He was so glad that curiosity had gotten the better of him when he decided to check out this garage sale. He almost missed that sign on the corner when passing by.

Thankfully having a bit of extra cash in his pocket for once, the fox headed over to the sale and had been browsing since ever. He was one of the few customers around. He wasn't sure if it was because it was still early in the year to have a garage sale or because of the environment itself. The house the sale was at was fairly eerie-looking and being run by a bunch of witches.

Speaking of which... “Hmmm, yes! You too want to drink some bunny *brains*, don't ya?”

Blaze flinched, looking up. On the other side of the table was one of the many green witches running the sale. The woman was looking at him with an amused grin.

“Errr... I wouldn't put it that way,” Blaze awkwardly chuckled, scratching the back of his head. To him, this cup was special.

Out of everything at that sale, it spoke to him the most. That was certainly saying something given how many nifty items were available. Sure, there were the movie cups, popcorn buckets, and special tins, but the witches also had an incredible selection of books, games, clothing, and the works! That didn't even include all the curious magical trinkets and bottles that felt at home with a coven too.

Yet, the bunny cup was more important. He had wanted to get it before. It was a cup he'd seen being advertised months ago, saying it would be sold at theaters when Zootopia 2 dropped into them.

Blaze was so excited to get one, but life got in the way. He wasn't able to get to the theater soon enough. By the time he arrived to see the movie, all the cups were gone. It was so disheartening, but now, it seemed like life was giving him a second chance.

“So, do you like it?” the witch asked, adjusting her sharp glasses.

“Oh yeah!” Blaze smiled. “I'm a big Zootopia fan, and I really like Judy.”

“She's certainly a lot of fun, but I figured you'd be a bigger Nick fan.”

Blaze snickered. “Because I'm a fox?”

“Yep!” the witch said shamelessly with a big grin.

“Yeah, well, Nick is great, but I just like Judy more,” he said, looking back at the cup fondly.

The witch looked between him and the bunny head, stroking her chin. “Soooo, I take it that you'd like to buy this then? I mean, any Zootopia fan, especially a Judy Hopps simp, would totally love to own it.” Blaze snorted at that.

The witch went on, her smile seeming to grow more amused. “In fact, why not give it a try before you buy it?”

Blaze looked at her strangely. “Excuse me?”

She picked up the cup by one of the ears and held her other hand above it. She snapped her fingers, a bluish spark coming off of it. The cup jerked slightly down, the sound of liquid sloshing around inside of it.

“Here you are!” She handed the cup to him. “Enjoy!”

“W-wait... really?” Blaze held the cup, giving a firm shake. He could feel the liquid splashing around in it. He had so many questions to ask and things to say, not sure where to start first. Eventually, he settled on, “Doesn't this seem, you know, not hygienic or-”

“Oh silly!” the witch chuckled, waving her hand, “It's fine! Magic, right? The cup was clean already before I filled it with water, and, when you're done, I can have it instantly cleaned again. Nothing to worry about at all!”

“Well, okay then.” Blaze looked down at the cup. This seemed awfully silly to him. He didn't need a taste test to know he wanted to buy the cup. But hey, why not?

The fox lowered his head and slipped the plastic straw into his muzzle. He gently sucked, the water going up quick into his maw.

The taste was incredible. It was just water, but it felt like heaven upon his tongue. It was almost as if he hadn't had a drink all day!

As he sucked it in, his black nose tingled. From its tip to its edges, a warm pink rolled over. The size of it slowly shrank, pulling inwards a smidgen too. Lastly, with a small twitch, gray fur sprouted over the top of the bumpy nose to his red orange fur.

He took a breath and took another drink from the cup. The straw shifted to the side of his muzzle instead of its very front. The fangs within his maw all shrunk and lost their sharpness. His top front two teeth pulled closer together, widening and rounded on one side. They grew longer, only visible when his mouth opened.

With his new chomps set, his face numbed slightly as his muzzle began pulling inward. It lost several centimeters until it was less than half its length. His gums turned pinkish as well, less noticeable amongst his fuzz. His muzzle widened a little more, fully forming into a cute bunny muzzle.

Blaze remained unaware, leaning in more so his straw wouldn't slip out of his muzzle. *So tasty...* His fluffy, orangish red hair on top of his head, his cheeks, and down his neck shrunk to finer, shorter coating. *Heheh, is this what it's like to drink with a novelty cup?*

It seemed silly that it could possibly be that, but how else could he explain how delicious and satisfying it was to drink from this bunny head?

His fox ears twitched and began to stretch, stretching to almost double their height. They narrowed towards the base, taking on an ovalish, flatter shape. The fur thinned here, especially on the insides, the red, white, and black all fading into a soft gray. They had become bunny ears in mere seconds and familiar bunny ears at that.

Blaze still didn't notice a thing. He only stopped drinking when he felt his head throb uncomfortably, reaching up with one paw to feel it. The feeling only got worse when it started to numb all over.

“Something wrong?” the witch asked.

“Ugh... I dunno.” Blaze mumbled, “Feels like... a headache or something.”

His noggin began to shift, becoming more roundish and softer. Fur shrank, colors and whites shifting to a gray and grayish white coating. His eyebrows thinned, eyes seemingly getting wider and friendlier-looking. Even the irises within shifted from blue to purple.

In mere moments, his face was gone. All that was left was Judy's head on his body.

The throbbing and numbness faded. He blinked a few times, but everything seemed like it was better. “Don't know what that was about...” He mumbled aloud before taking another drink.

“Oh,” the witch said with a smile, “That's probably the changes at work.”

Changes? Blaze looked at her oddly... and then looked up at her... and even further up.

Blaze did a double take. The witch was getting taller?! No, the table was at head height with him now. He was getting smaller!

Blaze stopped his drinking and looked down. He let out a huge gasp. He was small, very small now. Several feet have been shaved right off of him, along with a bit of muscle mass and fat. His broad form was now dainty, trim, and thin. It was a good thing that at least his clothing seemed to shrink to stay on him.

His fur was thinning as well. Fluffy thickness gave away to a shorter, softer, finer coating like the fuzz on his face. Orangish red of his body and the black of hands and feetpaws all became a pure gray tone. The pure white of his chest and belly fur darkened a smidgen into a grayish white instead.

“Wha... whaaaaat?” Blaze stammered, his voice lighter at times.

His hand paws shook and shivered, forcing Blaze to set the cup down (a cup that was now as big as his head) to look at them. His pink pads shrank and shrank, vanishing into his paws and being replaced by more fur. His fingers shrunk a little, the claws at their ends also shrinking down and turning stubby. Topping them off, the claws became pinkish instead of black.

“What the heck is *happening to me?!?*” Blaze squeaked, his voice cracking. It sounded awfully familiar. Too familiar. “*Wait.... am I-*”

“Mhm!” the witch giggled, leaning over the table to look and give a big salute, “Officer Judy Hopps, reporting to garage sale duty!”

Blaze quivered, gulping gently. His fluffy tail went stiff suddenly and straight. Slowly, it shrank forward like a fisherman reeling in his line. Fluffy fur shrank and shrank becoming a slightly puffy, grayish white instead. By the time it finished shrinking, he now had a cute, small bunny tail.

Blaze looked over his shoulder, just barely able to see what happened. *Awww man, my tail. It was so floofy and now...*

His feetpaws shrank then, but only a little. Claws shrank and softened into the similar pink stubs on his fingers. Pads vanished as the fur underneath turned to a light gray. The toes bulged and rounded out a little, slipping down to three digits instead of four.

Blaze could feel it. There was a certain spring and bounce in his step. They were lighter and more flexible, certainly able to let him jump and bound higher than ever before.

However, he cared little for that when something intense struck him below. He cringed, shoulders tensing up. A huge burst of heat hit him right in the crotch. Everything tingled below until it stopped, and something felt missing.

He didn't notice though as his lower half got a big boost. His hips widened to a finer, rounder shape. His rear grew firm, but still plush and soft. He had the curves of Judy.

Blaze took deep breaths, feeling the heat rise in his bosom. His chest slowly pushed forward, tenting his shirt. It didn't grow much, but it was more than enough to be noticeable. He had a soft, small set of breasts.

The former fox held her breath then. She looked at herself, feeling her head and ears. From top to toe to bunny tail, wiggling the latter, she looked exactly like Judy Hopps, almost as if the character had stepped right out of the movies.

She looked up at the witch, weakly asking, "Is it over?"

"Welllll...." the witch said casually, tapping her chin.

She didn't get to finish. Blaze twitched, pupils dilating. An intense feeling came from below once more, forcing her to arc her butt outward.

Her bottom was expanding greatly. His pants grew tighter and tighter, hugging every single curve and feature of her rear like spandex. Her hips widened greatly, giving her quite the

exaggerated mom shape. Her rear inflated into a big bubble butt, part of her butt cheeks sticking out of her pants.

“Now I say you're done!” The witch grinned.

Blaze blushed intensely, ears drooping down low as they could go. Nervously, she reached down and placed her paws on her rear. She squeaked. *Judy doesn't have a badonkadonk like this.*

Though she hated to admit it, it did feel rather nice and soft to have.

“So, did you like the cup?” the green woman asked innocently, twirling some of her black hair, “It truly is the best cup for any Judy fan out there! As in, it makes them into Judy! Doesn't even matter what you fill it with either. The novelty cup is what's magically enhanced here and will stay that way no matter how many times you wash it!”

Blaze wasn't sure what to say. She looked between the witch and the cup she set down. She tried picking it up, needing both hands to properly hold it.

Her bunny ears twitched, going up straight again. She heard people talking, lots of murmuring all around. She looked, finding the other patrons and witches at the sale were looking at her, smiling and taking pictures. Her ears flopped right back down, embarrassed.

“Well...” the witch Blaze-Judy was dealing with said, pulling her attention back to her, “If you would prefer to return to normal, I can do that and help you with something-”

“N-no!” Blaze gasped. Her heart raced, the words just popping out. “I... I'm fine. I... I want this.”

Saying that out loud, the words coming from deep within, something felt good. It was as if a weight was lifted off her shoulders. She liked this, she really liked this. Despite how embarrassing and sudden it was, being Judy felt like so much fun!

“Well good!” the witch chimed, smiling brightly, “Did you want to buy the cup then?”

“Yes please!” Blaze took out her wallet, still human size but with Judy's ID in it now instead of his own. She handed over a twenty, which seemed to be enough, the witch happily pocketing it.

After taking a plastic bag to put her cup in, Blaze-Judy said, “I'm gonna put this away and be back! I need to see what else you got hiding around here!”

“Of course! You do that now!” She waved as the bunny bounced towards her car. If this is what the witches had for novelty cups, what other incredible things were lying in wait amongst all the other normal-looking junk on sale?

As she approached her car, she took out her car keys and realized something. She realized a lot of things all at once.

Her car keys were still normal size. She was very small. Her car was still normal size as well. None of these were compatible with one another any longer.

“Judy” stared at her car, looking up at the door handle that was above her head now. Frowning, she turned and hopped back to the witch. “Umm... I just realized I can't really drive now since... ya know... I'm this size and my car is huge!”

The green woman looked from her to the car and back to her again. A sly smile grew on her face. “Oh, I can help with that. It'll just cost a little extra for a car readjustment.”

Blaze Hopps huffed, cocking her hips to the side. *Oh, they got a little hustle going on here. Heh, I wonder how many others fell for this too...*

Oh well, guess that's the price for being a cute bunny.

THE END