

Owl Lady Chompers

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Patron Story done for Danuki

“So,” Felicia said, leaning casually over the counter, “Like, I heard you have the best costumes here.”

“We **do** have the best costumes here!” the employee, her nametag reading “Traci”, said proudly, “We got something for everyone and everybody!”

“Good, ‘cause I don't want this whole trip to be, like, pointless, after all that work tryin’ ta find you!”

“But of course!” The employee flashed a bright, inviting smile.

Felicia Daniels smiled back. She was a young, rich, college girl on the hunt. It was the season of Halloween, and she needed to find the best costume around, one that all of her Instagram, Tik Tok, and so forth followers would eat up. After striking out online and at local costume stores, her friends told her about a special place.

It was a mystical, moving, magic shop, one run by witches and one that went all out for Halloween. If she wanted something special, this was the place to check out. It took a lot of time and hunting to find/make the shop appear, but she was finally there.

Despite the obvious moving nature of the store and the witch employee she was talking with, the place didn't scream all that mystical. It was set up like a costume warehouse, like Spirit Halloween. Sure, there was a small section on the far left dedicated to what appeared to be traditionally witchcraft-related items, but everything else? All costumes, props, and Halloween supplies without the candy.

“Anything you're looking for in particular?” Traci asked, leaning in as well.

“I'm not suurre and stuff. Like, I'm sure I'll know what the right costume is when I see, ya know? But I dunno...”

“Well, the best place to start is the beginning as they say!” Traci stepped out from behind the counter and led her over to the far right side of the store. “And in this case, the beginning is over here. We can go down these lanes one at a time until you find something.”

“What if I don't find anything?”

“If not, I can swap out the stock for another collection we have in the back.” The witch grinned, holding up her fingers. “Just a simple snap.” Felicia was curious how exactly that would work but figured it was magic-related and it was best not to question it. She had a hard enough time with her regular college work as it was.

They came to the right wall of the store, looking down its aisle. It was mostly wigs, face paint, and other head-related props and costume pieces. “We can figure out what you want for your face and then-”

Bzzzzzzzt. There was a low buzz noise. “Oh, excuse me!” Traci reached into her skirt pocket and pulled out a phone, looking at the screen.. “Hmm, boss lady wants to talk.” She looked at Felicia. “Feel free to look around until I get back. Just be sure not to try anything on in the meantime.”

Felicia watched her walk away, disappearing around the corner. She frowned. *What did she mean by that? Don't try anything on... why?*

Alone, the lady walked down the aisle and took in the sights. Still nothing but costume and makeup for one's head and face. *Gawd, what a spazz.* She huffed. *Don't try anything without me. I'm not gonna break anything.*

She shook her head, trying to focus on what was around and what she could make. What would make for another great Tik Tok or vid? Her fans would eat up almost anything, but she did want to figure out something fun she could be proud of.

Eventually, she stopped in front of a mirror hanging from the wall. Below it was a box that had “**TEETH**” and “**TEETH PASTE**” written in sharpie. Curious, she opened it up, finding several sets of fake plastic teeth and tubes of paste. The teeth came in all shapes and sizes, some looking rotten, some looking like they belonged to beasts, and some that were so white that they practically sparkled.

Felicia looked at the contents. *Hmmm...* She started digging into the collection, shifting her hands through the box. *Maybe...*

She took a pair out and brought them in for a closer look. They looked grayish and had two long, sharp-looking top incisors, one of which was golden.

Maybe the vampire look would be perfect for me! Felicia glanced back towards the end of the aisle where she started. Traci hadn't returned. Listening closely, she could just hear the witch off in the distance, still talking on her phone.

Felicia could have a little fun without the witch ever noticing.

Heck, she already had a fun idea starting for her video. She could show her makeover costume “transformation” into a vampire from start to finish, all beginning with those fun teeth.

With a nod to herself, Felicia pulled out a tube of that “Teeth Paste” as well. She uncapped it and squirted the gray substance into the teeth molding. She didn't know much about this kind of thing, but she assumed the gunk was to make her own teeth feel comfortable while wearing the fake set.

Sure enough, when she popped the teeth into place, they felt pleasant in her maw and over her own chompers. A little gooey with the paste, but that feeling passed surprisingly quickly. Wiggling her jaws and getting everything set into place, she gave her reflection a smile with her new grin.

Not bad. Felicia gave herself a nod. *Not a bad start.* She reached into her pocket and pulled out her phone. Time to get her first bit of footage!

Just as she was opening the camera app, something odd hit her. Her teeth tingled like a sharp cold ran through them, followed by a numbing. Before she could react to such a strange bit, the sensation went away in a flash.

What the heck was that? She set her phone down and felt her mouth. It didn't hurt or feel all that different anymore.

She opened her mouth and stared at it in her reflection. Her fake teeth were still there, no inflammation or whatever the proper term was. Everything looked fine.

But that was when she looked deeper, closer. Those teeth? They... they looked rather real and those incisors were looking fairly sharp. She reached a finger and tapped one. No plastic, fake texture to them now. They felt real, gold-looking tooth and all!

“What the?” She snapped her hand away from her maw. “What's up with *my teeth*? *Why are they... what the heck?!*” It was subtle at first, but her voice took on an aged tone. Aged, older, more mature... and then it didn't even sound like her at all. It was flat out different.

She opened her mouth to speak again, but nothing came out. Any words that may have come were halted by red. Her light shade of pink lipstick was deepening into a dark, bloodish red upon her lips. It stood out like a sore thumb.

It stood out even more as her skin whitened. That tan she worked so hard/paid for was fading, spreading out from her new red lips and across her face. In mere seconds, it looked like she hadn't seen the sun in a long time.

As the paleness spread from her head and down her neck, she shivered. *N-no way! What the hell is happening to me?!*

Her heart began to race as she realized another terrifying thing. She looked old. Not old like her grandma, thankfully, but at least in her fifties. Soft wrinkles appeared across her face, her skin more blemished and aged... and yet also sharper in some places.

After a few of those adjustments, Felicia saw a whole new face looking back at her now. *No no no no no no!* She quaked, slapping her hands against her face and dragging them down. *I'm turning into some kind of ancient old woman!! What's wrong with me?!*

More and more shifted before her eyes. Her sharp, freshly brushed blonde hair puffed right up, growing thick and bushy. Color drained out of it as it turned to a sleek gray. She jerked from side to side, her ears pulling and stretching out into long points. Thankfully, her stylish earrings remained the same.

What am I becoming? She looked at her hands, feeling them jerk and twitched. Besides their new, paler, aged skin, her fingernails had grown. They were longer, sharper, and golden, almost like her tooth.

Felicia let out a low, soft groan as a strong shiver went through her, going from her head to her bottom. Her shoulders tensed up as her frame shrank. She definitely gained a few extra inches in height, but her fit, toned body lost muscle mass, making her far thinner and lankier. Her impressive breasts dropped a cup size or two, no longer stretching out her cute, pink top.

On the flipside, there was a bit of growth. Her bottom half got an increase, hips widening quite a lot for a pleasant, curvy shape. They especially popped with her rather narrow waistline.

“Awwww, man...” Felicia felt her chest, feeling deflated as she looked there. “Why... ooooo... why?”

A strong heat washed over her, her eyes clenching shut. She tried her best to stifle yet another soft, pleasant groan from deep within. She breathed heavily for a few moments before reopening her eyes. She looked, seeing one golden, one gray looking back.

Felicia panted, wiping her forehead as her body cooled down. She waited and watched her reflection, but after almost a full minute, she relaxed a little. Nothing else seemed to happen, her body settling on this look. That was good at least?

Well, not so good given that she was a whole new person! There wasn't a trace of the old her left, other than the loose fitting (except for her tight jean shorts) clothes she wore.

“My, my! Looks like someone has been enjoying themselves!” Felicia turned. There was Traci, walking down the aisle towards her. She had a bemused look, gently shaking her head. “Shoulda listened and waited ‘til I got back!”

“Look, I'm sorry, alright?” Felicia quickly spoke, “I just really wanted to get working on my new vid and couldn't wait! It's so important and-”

“Ah-huh, sure it is.” Traci rolled her eyes, stepping up before her. “Look, I'll cut to the chase: I can fix this, but whatever you're wearing, you're paying for it. Got it?” Felicia nodded. She wasn't going to try to argue with her.

“Alright!” The witch rubbed her hands together, looking over the new woman carefully. “Just need to figure out the right reversal spell, and we should-”

However, she trailed off. She looked past Felicia to the shelf behind her. Felicia turned back herself, seeing the open Teeth Paste lying down beside the box of teeth. “...you used that, didn't you?”

“Y-yeah... I thought I had to when wearing your fake teeth. Is that important?”

Traci smiled, chuckling. “Oh yes it is!” She leaned in, her expression getting more amused and smug by the second. “Teeth Paste is meant to hold a transformation form on a more long-lasting basis. So, congratulations, you're now stuck like that until the end of the season! In particular, until Halloween passes.”

It felt like the rest of the world went silent, an unpleasant cold shiver going over her body. “N-no!” Felicia shook. “I-I can't be an old lady!!” She looked down at herself, at her reflection, and then back at Traci. “Everyone is gonna make fun of me back at the sorority!”

Traci laughed, leaning in until she was a bit too close. “That's the price for not listening and for making your kind of “art”. You gotta suffer for it, *Eda*.”

She leaned back, her expression softening and turning giddy. “Plus side, you'll have the best costume and look for this season! Witches and The Owl House are so in right now!”

THE END?