

Toon It Up: Hopps Delivery

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Commission Done for Tomblappy

Knock-knock.

Tom peered over his sofa's edge over at the front door. *Who's that?*

He certainly wasn't expecting any visitors to his apartment. Most of his neighbors were out at this time. His landlord usually bothered with a text or call before showing up at his door. No messages from family or friends either; not that they could unlock the building's entrance without a key.

He frowned. *Maybe it's important?*

Tom hit pause on his movie, tossing the remote onto the cushions as he stood up with a groan. It was a bit disappointing. He was at the climax of Zootopia where Nick and Judy entered the abandoned subway tunnel. This was where everything was about to blow up!

Now, of course, he had seen the movie over a hundred times it felt like. He knew it almost by heart.

Still, it was his ultimate comfort movie. Being interrupted during it was always going to be a touch annoying. Doubly so with him trying to focus on it and not on him missing out on the fun, costume only, animation convention in town. He needed his fun distraction more than ever.

Tom trudged over to his door and glanced through the peephole. There appeared to be no one out there. He didn't even hear anything when he put his ear to the door.

What? He opened the door and looked around, still seeing no one. *What is going-*

“Down here, tall stuff!” Tom flinched. He recognized that voice instantly.

He looked down, and there she was. It was Eris.

Eris was a unique gal. She was a very short, very cute, blue dalmatian toon gal. She looked very sweet and innocent at a glance, as most people would put it. However, Tom knew the truth about her. She was far more than that.

Eris was a bender of reality, a lady of goofy chaos. A snap of her fingers could make his life go upside down and quite literally at that.

Tom had encountered her many times in the past. The little dog had taken quite a liking to him, in her own words. It had been a while since he had seen her, so he had been wondering in the back of his head where she had gone.

Now, there she was, standing in her usual, blue uniform. Though, instead of her usual little hat, she wore what appeared to be a knockoff Fedex hat. It had blue tones instead of the usual colors, its label reading, “EPS” instead.

She looked at him with a friendly smile. He tried to ask what she was doing, but she cut him off. “Eris of Eris Postal Service here!” She reached behind her back and pulled out a small box with one hand and a clipboard with another.

“Delivery!” She pushed the clipboard into his hands before he could react to that too. “Sign here for your package, sir! One costume, ‘specially delivered today!”

Tom blinked and then managed to squeak something out. “But, I didn't-”

“Oh yes you did, sir!” Eris cut him off, still grinning away. “You see, a very nice, very cute, benefactor became aware of your plight! No costume for a certain convention? What an utter pity! They decided to send you a little something to help out!”

She held up the box, giving it a small shake. “This little costume that I... err... *they* sent will let you get in and feel right at home there!”

Tom looked at the box and then at her blankly. This had to be some kind of game she was playing at, right? It wasn't like her to just **give** him something without any little string attached or trick in mind. There was trouble in that small parcel.

However, it wasn't like he was going to turn her down. He didn't want to tempt fate with a reality-bending dog girl. Something worse could easily happen.

Plus, he reasoned/hoped she might be actually doing something nice for once. “Okay, I'll sign.” He looked at the clipboard, a pen appearing in one of his hands then. He signed it, the pen vanishing just as quickly, and handed it back.

“Thank you!” She exchanged the package for the clipboard, shoving it behind her back and making it disappear. “Have a most splendid, animated day, Tom, ERRR, I mean, sir!”

With that, she zipped away in a blink of the eye. She left behind a blue dust cloud shaped like her that quickly did the same motion, zipping away as well. He was left standing alone in his doorway.

He looked around, just in case, and closed the door. “Well, that was something.”

Tom looked at his package, taking it over to the kitchen area. He put it down and cut it open with one of his scissors. Inside was not a costume, like promised, but something else.

It was a carrot and a strange little note. It read: *Eat this! For most enjoyment, do this in front of a mirror! Sincerely, mysterious, adorable friend!*

Suspicion rose greatly in his head. *Okay, she's definitely up to something. This is totally a trick. No doubt at all.*

Eating this carrot would totally do something to him, something would supposedly help him with his situation or whatever. He could only wonder what she had in store.

Yet, despite it all, the many red flags and flashing, warning lights in his head, curiosity was rising steeply. Whatever she had in mind for him, he kind of wanted to know. Perhaps he would do what she said.

Tom took the carrot to the bathroom, the only room in his apartment with a mirror. He stood at the sink and took a deep breath, sighing. He tried not to think about how tired he looked, looking down at his “meal” in his hand.

Okay... let's do this then! He looked back into the mirror, bringing the carrot up to his mouth and taking a bite out of it.

He twinged, grimacing. It wasn't bad, but it wasn't exactly tasty either. It felt so... bland and empty in his mouth. Eris could've at least used her powers to make whatever this carrot was tastier.

Still, he chewed up the bite he took as fast as he could stomach. He swallowed it up and groaned. *Ugh. Hope that's all it took. If not, I'm gonna have to get something to drink...*

Tom looked into the mirror, studying his face closely. He didn't see anything obvious or any subtle changes for a full minute. “Okay...” he quietly said, starting to frown, “So, what is going to *happen n... wait a minute...*”

His voice was cracking, and that wasn't just it. He was so busy looking at his face that he didn't even notice his neck until then. There was white fur over it, specifically where his Adam's Apple should've been.

It didn't stay there either. He saw that fuzz spread out, climbing up and crawling down his throat, stopping at his chest and chin. The fur spread around his full neck, its sides and back turning gray instead.

“*What the heck?*” His voice fully shifted, now sounding like someone else entirely. It was feminine and all too very, **very** familiar. In fact, he had only just heard the same voice a few minutes ago in his movie.

The fur crawled onto his chin and spread out. Gray covered almost every inch of his mug from his cheeks to his forehead. The exception was around his mouth and up to his nose, which sprouted grayish white fuzz instead.

The nose itself didn't grow any fur. However, it twitched, turning a softish pink. It shrunk on his face, nostrils flaring and rising. The tip pulled in, broadening a little as the nostrils pulled into it. The bridge sprouted gray fur as his sniffer lifted, its shape just like that of a bunny's.

His face cringed, mouth twisting to the side. His lips looked gummy-ish, brightening to a pink tone. It wasn't too noticeable with the fur growing up around them.

What was noticeable was his top two front teeth. Those stretched out of his maw a little, easily standing out every time he opened his mouth. He had some serious cute, bunny chompers.

W-wait... His mouth numb, cringing more as his cheeks pulsed and rounded. *I know this.* His face lurched forward, nose first followed by mouth and teeth. It all formed a pretty bunny muzzle that, when combined with his voice, made it all click.

Judy... His hair wobbled like a breeze flowed through the still air of his bathroom. It began to shrink, pulling back into his skull. *Judy Hopps...* His roots turned gray as the hair became one with his fur. *I'm...*

“I'm...” His eyebrows thinned, darkening to stand out amongst his fur. “I'm turning into Judy Hopps!”

With that declaration, there was one final throb. His eyes clenched shut, cheeks widening and head rounding out. Eyelashes grew longer and thicker the more his eyelids tightened. His ears wiggled too, shooting to the top of his head with the sound of small pops. They stretched out into full, gray, rabbit ears.

After a moment, the throbbing and numbing ended. Tom's eyes weakly opened, beautiful purple irises staring back in the mirror.

The sight made him gasp, his heartbeat quickening. It looked as if Judy's head had been attached to his body. He reached up, almost not believing it, and pressed his hands against his cheeks. It was definitely real. So very real, so very soft, so very warm.

He couldn't deny it. It was very nice.

"Wow..." He ran his hands over his cheeks, down to his neck, and then up to his ears, tugging on the tips of them. "I look and sound just like her." He cracked a smile. "This is great!"

He let go of his ears and looked into the mirror, heart beating quickly. "Greasy walls, rickety bed... crazy neighbors... I love it!" He threw up his arms, giggling.

"Hey! Officer Hopps! You ready to make the world a better place?" He laughed some more before making a smug expression. "It's called a *hustle*, sweetheart."

This was so much fun! Was he going to completely change into her? He sure hoped so!

Thankfully, it seemed very possible. He saw the fur spread down to his chest and onto his shoulders. He could feel the fuzz tickle against his shirt before pouring out of his sleeves. He watched it flow down his arms and towards his hands.

He held his mitts up, seeing the pelt spread to his wrists and onto his palms. White fur sprouted on his palms and undersides of his fingers, gray cloaking the rest. Fingernails turned pinkish and pudgy, sticking out a little more on his fingers. Said digits bulged while some merged, bringing his fingers down to four per hand.

He looked over his new bunny paws, wiggling each finger and feeling the soft fur against each other. *Cute...* They looked so dainty on his body. Though, perhaps, a tad too...

...small? He blinked and shook his head. His hands were small! They were shrinking, and the same with his arms too. He held them up to the mirror to compare, but then saw that his head was shrinking as well! His body was turning into a total, shocking mismatch!

The shock and surprise of it made him miss something that was actually growing instead of shrinking. It was beneath his top, the area tenting ever so subtly. His chest had swelled, developing its own pair of breasts. They were on the larger end of A size, coated in grayish white fluff that would fit his form perfectly whenever it was the right size.

Fur kept flowing on down, covering his back and stomach. Once it reached his hips, thankfully, things began to shrink. His torso deflated, losing any excess body fat or musculature. It brought his frame down to a slimmer, feminine shape that was dainty and small enough for his new head and arms.

It would be a thankful, relieving sight if Tom could actually see it well. The mirror was quickly falling out of sight as he dropped. His shirt was getting baggier, covering him down to his knees and even almost sucking his head in through the neck hole.

Fur flowed over his lower half, quickly encompassing his hips and rear. His former widened a little, gaining a more subtle curve. The latter expanded, rounder but also fit and firm. It was posterior and lower half befitting an active, athletic bunny gal.

Tom reached down, sliding his paws over his butt. *So soft...* He blushed, feeling the area at first before it seemed to escape his grasp.

His lower half was shrinking now, working on matching his top. He pushed his hands further against his baggy pants, finding his shapely rear again. There was no hiding its feminine form and charm.

“Wow... Judy has some nice ca-oooooooo!” A burst of powerful heat hit below, right in his groin. Legs and feet turned inward as he quivered, toes clenching. The bulge that was there vanished and not just because his pants were too big for him. Something below had shifted, flattening and then opening into a slit.

Once the heat began to die down, Tom huffed, shaking his head. *It's... it's gotta be...* He reached for the spot, hand still a bit jittery.

Sure enough, he pressed down where his groin was. It was empty. He had been down this road before with Eris plenty of times and knew what it meant. It was time to switch up the pronouns, especially given the character *she* was becoming.

Pop! There was a small jiggle and shake. From between her shirt and pants, an adorable bunny tail popped right out. It wiggled before vanishing, her oversized shirt covering it up.

Fur continued onto her legs, racing down like a cascading waterfall after slowing down a bit. Her legs firmed up, thighs thickening ever so much. They even seemed to grow a little longer despite her ongoing shrinkage. Again, they were now legs perfect for this justice-seeking hare.

Finally, the fur reached her feet, the final, unchanged parts of her. They tightened and relaxed, toes clenching up as the fuzz spread to them. Slowly, her feet pushed onward, filling her large slippers before spilling out the back at the heels.

She stepped out of them, gray fuzz coating the top while white got the undersides. Her toes pushed and morphed into pudgy, three digits each. Her feet shrank at the end, like everything else had, but not as much. They remained perfectly good, bunny feet, plenty of spring and power in them.

With that, it was over. Tom breathed in and then out, in and out. She felt toasty all over but couldn't sense anything else. She was complete.

Tom looked down at herself. She was Judy Hopps with lore-accurate size and everything. She couldn't see a lot with her baggy clothes on.

Thump. Her pants and underwear hit the ground. She still couldn't see anything, however. Her shirt hung all the way to her calves.

This won't do. She looked up and huffed. The mirror was so much farther away now, her ears just barely reaching the sink counter. She needed back up there, now.

Tapping her chin, she remembered something very important about Judy in the movie. She shuffled out of her shirt, tossing it aside. She stood there completely nude but gave it no mind. She just looked up and then to the side, wiggling her rear and bending her knees.

Tom bounced, launching herself easily up onto the toilet and then bouncing off that onto the sink. *Phew! Glad that worked. Didn't want a repeat of that bathroom scene.*

The rabbit looked into the mirror before, her entire body fitting in its frame. She grinned. She looked incredible as Judy! She did a little turn, looking over her shoulder to get another angle of her. Every inch of her was so fuzzy, cute, and very pretty.

Also, admittedly, she was a bit sensual without her clothes too. She slid her paws down the sides of her body, taking in its pleasant curve and figure.

Truly not a trace of Tom anymore. In fact, why keep using that name while she was like this? She was Judy Hopps now, wasn't she? Why not fully embrace it?

Judy sighed blissfully, turning and facing the mirror again. *Okay, you got me, Eris. This was really nice. Definitely way better than some of your other gifts.*

“No costume for a certain convention? What an utter pity! They decided to send you a little something to help out!”

Judy's eyes brightened from that memory. She couldn't attend the convention before without anything fun to wear or somebody to go as. But now? She could totally rock the con as this Disney rabbit.

Though, there was a new problem, one plainly obvious when looking in the mirror. *I can't go out like this. I don't have anything that'll fit!* She'd violate so many public decency laws if she tried going as is, and that was a no go. Judy was a stickler for the rules.

Judy huffed, pouting her cheeks as her ears went floppy. *Maybe this was the real trick. Eris is just dangling a carrot in front of my nose, isn't she?*

She slightly chuckled at her joke before she looked at her feet. The bitten carrot was still there where she placed it earlier. She picked it up, looking at it for a moment before taking another bite, grumpily. *Well... at least you taste a little better now.*

POOF! Judy blinked and suddenly, there was a burst of rapidly appearing and vanishing smoke. Once gone, she could see that she was clothed, wearing her casual outfit from Zootopia 2: her blue undershirt with the dark blue jacket and darker blue jeans that hugged her form.

Judy gasped, her ears straightening back up and stiffening. “Oh my... goodness!” Judy grinned, her bunny tail wiggling, “Eris didn't trick me! I'm perfect now!”

This was going to be a great day after all! She could totally bounce down to the convention now and strut her stuff. She knew some people there and couldn't wait to blow them away like this!

...after Judy finished her movie! She was at the climax after all! She couldn't leave it there. She loved Zootopia too much for that.

The End