

Snow. The stuff that every Christmas story must include. Unlike its other forms, snow is a hope raiser. Whenever it snows you see children looking outside their windows and checking the news stations in the hopes of school being closed. Although, for some it posed a very large problem. Parents and adults have work regardless of the weather outside and, for me, the snow was an obstacle that could take hours to clear.

Today however was different. I had taken off for a few days so that I wouldn't have to deal with the snow. I was able to sleep in and when I finally did wake up I didn't have to be worried about being late. I was free to do absolutely nothing.

That is until I got a call on my phone. "Hello," I asked. The reply was a voice which was obviously being manipulated. It said in an inhumanely deep voice "You have been selected as a replacement. When transportation arrives do not resist. This message is for your own safety." I hung up the phone. I wondered what they had meant by 'you have been selected'. I thought maybe I had won a prize but then I hadn't entered any contests. Suddenly there was a knock on the door.

I walked to my door and looked through the spyhole in the door. Out side the door were two men dressed up like people from the CIA the only difference was that one held a sign that distinctively said "This is the transportation". I through on my robe over my red silk pajamas and opened the door. Before I could say anything they grabbed me by the elbows and began shuffling me towards a black SUV with blacked out windows. All this while I asked them " What is this for? I never entered any contest. Why are we going in a blacked out car? Is this some sort of government conspiracy shit?". When we reached the car I was shoved into the backseat of the car. The two guys who had taken me to the car and got in on either side of me and slammed the doors as they buckled their seatbelts. The car, having already been turned started, immediately began to drive off.

After a few minutes I began to get nervous. Where were they taking me? What had I been selected for? Who were these men? Three out of the four were answered almost instantaneously. The man on the left side of me pulled on his hair and his head off to reveal the face of a reindeer with large antlers. I was stupified. The reindeer called out to the driver "Hey Prancer! Let's crank some tunes. It's gettin boring in here." Prancer looked in the rear view mirror at the reindeer and said "Dammit Comet! I told you before we came to get him that you aren't supposed to take your mask off until we get back.". Comet retorted " I'm sorry if I can't be as Dancer or, god forbid, as good as goody two-shoes, Blitzen!" Then it suddenly clicked in my brain who and what these people were and where I was being taken. I did not like it. I undid my seatbelt and began to climb over my seat into the trunk where I could escape. Prancer yelled to Comet " See this is why we keep the masks on. By now I had made it into the trunk and was about to. escape out the back hatch when suddenly something pricked my bottom. I began to feel woozy but I was determined to get away but I was fumbling with the latch I just couldn't seem to grab it. Then everything around me started spinning. Then it all went black.

I awoke to the sounds of hooves clopping on the ground. I opened my eyes. Above me were machines that were churning who knows what inside them. I sat up but it felt as if I had weights lying on my chest and I immediately laid back down. "Give it a second. You've been out for two days. It'll take your body a second to wake up." said someone with a very low a jolly voice. I sat up slowly and standing at the opposing end of the table was St. Nick. "Well good morning sir." he said. "Hello. Um... Why am I here and what was I selected for?" I replied. Santa laughed and his whole upper body shook. "Ah. Not willing to waste a second. Now thats what I like about you. Well you were selected to help me this year. You see, I had a shortage of reindeer this year so I selected certain people to help me. You've already met my most recent recruit, Comet." he replied. "Wait wait, you brought me here to be one of your reindeer. With antlers and all that stuff. I'm not sure I like that." I said to him in an annoyed tone. "You have no choice in the matter. We've already administered the injection. You'll change in twenty minutes time. Oh and don't worry about your hair," he said as he pointed at my long blonde locks," after our last recruit we had the chemical's severity slightly changed so you could keep it. In fact we are working on ways of making it so that the others can grow their hair. I kind of had to

since Comet wouldn't leave me alone about it." "I heard that!" Comet replied over an intercom. Santa looked past me and yelled back "Stop messing around up there." Then his gaze shifted back to me as he began to speak again "We'll be transferring you to a desperate room so that you can have some privacy. Some advice, when you get to the room I would take my clothes off first. After you change there will be someone there to measure you for clothes if you please.

The gurney started moving at breakneck speeds and before I knew it I was in another room. The room was large, white, and smell ammonia as if the room had just been cleaned. Maybe in the past some of the past recruits bodies had rejected the chemical. I decided to remove my clothes so they wouldn't get destroyed. Santa's jolly voice boomed out of a speaker located somewhere in the room "I forgot to say earlier that the transformation tends to have some... side effects.". "What do you mean by 'side effects' exactly." I called out to no one. "Let's just say you're gonna want to take a shower before my elves take your measurements." Santa replied.

After a while of standing in the middle of a pretty much empty room blushing I finally felt something happening. My nose started to glow bright green, thoroughly confusing me as it became brighter every second. My ears rose up the side of my head and off the top of my head into points. Suddenly, I felt my forehead shrinking to the size of a deer's but it surprisingly had no effect on my brain. Balance was strangely taken from me, falling directly to ass. I looked down at my feet and saw that my feet weren't feet anymore. They had become another part of my legs add in about a foot to my height of 5'5". My toes turned black and become a clover hoof on each leg. I tried to stand back up and it wasn't as hard as I thought it was going to be to stand on hooves. My nose grew outward into a triangular shape and my mouth followed in close suit. My balance was once again threatened when my antlers grew in because they came in one at a time. My tongue grew longer as my teeth became more like blunt objects. A sheath grew around my shaft as it grew out into a point and turned red. The transformation didn't leave out my testes, enlarging each to about the size of a baseball. I drop of precum dripped from the tip but my attention was honed in on something else. Fur, in shades of tan and brown, came in waves over my body. My spine elongated, creating a little puff of a tail above my rear which had begun to expand from an addition of muscle to the general area. The tips of my fingers hardened into black material and suddenly I went from having four fingers and a thumb per hand to having two fingers and a thumb per hand. Then I finally understood what he meant by side effects. It felt as if someone were moving and shrinking my internal organs. I had the immediate urge to use the restroom with no way to stop it because my body was still changing. My body relieved it self as I felt the changes slowly finish with the slight enlargement of all my muscles. Happy that I was finished changing but Santa was right I really needed to take a shower.

On the far side of the room a door I hadn't seen before opened. I walked over, being careful to step around my excrements. Through the door was a room of showers. With my new ears I could hear The Big Man ranting on about how the lab had gotten the color of the nose wrong. I stepped into one of the more private showers. As I began to wash myself, Santa came over the intercom, "Before you start your shower you may want to work 'downstairs' first." I looked down to find that I had a raging boner. I began to work up and down my new shaft feeling the extremely sensitive skin tissue. After a few minutes I began to feel my "load" being lightened and the orgasmic pleasure surged through my body.

I finished taking my shower, still slightly freaked out at the fact of having a sheathed cock. I found my way out of the showers into another room. Immediately after I entered the room I was swarmed by what looked like little. Obviously one of them could tell I was confused and decided to speak up "We're elves. Each one of us is probably a few years older than you are.". What he said helped a little but still didn't make me feel any better. Then suddenly they were done with me and lead me over to a computer and asked which celebrity from the list I dressed like the most. I told them that I dressed like Adam Levine and within minutes they were dressing me in clothing that hadn't even existed five minutes ago. After they were done I looked like I had bought clothing directly from Adam Levine's new line of clothing. Comet came in wearing some highlighter green pants that were obviously to

small to fit him, a red sleeveless T-shirt, and a black vest overtop of it. "This seems so unfair. I have to wait for a chance to grow my hair back while Rudolph here doesn't even have to worry about losing it in the first place. C'mon Dasher how much longer am I gonna have to wait," Comet said aloud. "Forever if you don't stop getting on my nerves about it." came the reply over the intercom. "Ah, shut up. Just get it done. So Rudy how get on here." Comet said. "Quite well actually. Its certainly an unforgettable experience but I'd rather be called by my actual name, Dennis.