
Blessed Through A Frigid Storm (Ho-oh TF)

You've wanted to climb a mountain for some time now. And today is finally the day.
Strapping on your hiking boots you head out early in the morning.

Determined to conquer this mountain by yourself. Other people tried to warn you about the dangers of climbing alone.

But you didn't listen. After all it's just a mountain. What's the worst that can happen?

Your excitement is building as you make your way up the trail.

Hours go by as you start the climb. The air getting colder the higher you go.

You're almost halfway when you decide to rest on a small outcropping.
You shiver, the cold is starting to get to you. Bundling yourself up as much as you can to try and get some warmth.

Alright. You're almost there. You should be about halfway there by now.
It's only a little further.

You think trying to encourage yourself.

Letting out a sigh. You start to climb again.

After a couple of minutes the weather starts changing.
Snow starts to fall down rapidly and the wind is picking up.

Your fingers and legs are numb and you're having trouble with climbing.

As the snowstorm picks up even more you fall down.

This is getting too much. You won't last long in this kind of weather.

You need to find a shelter or you might not make it out of here alive.

Picking yourself up you manage to take a couple of steps. Only to fall down again.

You barely have any strength left and your whole body feels numb.

This is it. You should have listened to the others.

But just as you're about to accept your fate, you hear a loud cry piercing through the snowstorm.

You wonder what that was when you see a colourful feather landing just before you.

Mustering up your last remaining energy you pick it up. It feels warm even in this weather.

As you pick it up it glows. Disappearing into small specks of rainbow light.

The light envelops you and you feel warmth flowing throughout your body again.

You feel your whole body changing.

Feathers start to grow across your entire body.

White on your belly and legs, red on the rest.

You hear a ripping sound as a large tail with a bunch of golden feathers bursts through your pants.

Energy slowly starts to return to you. You start to pick yourself up.

Hands and arms growing red feathers along with white and green ones.
They grow larger turning into beautiful wings.

Your sleeves don't survive this for very long as they rip to shreds.

Your feet grow rougher as dark gray coloured scales grow on them.

Toes merging together and your big toe moving towards the back of your feet.
Shoes ripping apart as your nails grow sharper to form powerful talons.

Your neck grows longer as it gets covered by the red feathers.

A stripe of green feathers grow around the middle of your neck.
Body growing somewhat rounder.

Your goggles snap loose as your nose and mouth merge together to form a large golden beak.

Four golden plumes grow from the top of your head and black feathers grow around your eyes.

As the changes finish you feel revitalized. You notice the snowstorm has stopped as you stand up to inspect yourself.

There's another cry in the distance.

And you see the silhouette of a Ho-oh flying in the distance.

They're the one that saved you. Without them you would be gone..

You silently thank them.

It's going to take some time to get used to this new you. Especially with your wings.

But you feel like you can learn how to use them to operate most human things with them.