
A Strange Day (Nickit TF)

It was an ordinary day when you woke up. At least you thought it was.
Until you saw a Nickit peeking around a corner in your house, while you were making breakfast.

You went to take a look. There shouldn't be any Pokémon inside. Especially since you don't have any.

And you're pretty sure you locked the door..

You don't see anything. Checking the front door you notice it's still locked.
Probably something your sleep addled mind made up.

Ignoring it you go through with your usual morning routine.

As you're getting ready for work, you see two Nickits darting across the room.
This time you're sure it wasn't your imagination.

But when you chase after them you don't see anything...

When you drive your car to work you hear the sound of multiple Nickits yipping.

"Nickit!" "Kit!" "Nick!" "Nickit!"

Looking through your rear-view mirror you see four Nickits play fighting with each other.

It surprises you so much you almost run into another car. But you manage to swerve out of the way just in time.

With adrenaline flowing through your veins you drive further. You're almost at your work anyway.
Taking a quick glance in the rear-view mirror again you notice that there's now even more of them...

You've finally arrived at work.

Looking behind your seat there's now even more of them.
Sixteen in fact! They seem to be multiplying every time you look at them...

You step out of the car and open the port-side door to let them out.
They rush through the door yipping. All thirty two of them.

Some of them even brushing past your legs.
They scatter all over the parking spots.

You can't believe what's happening. Still you try to go through with your day as normal.
Maybe they'll disappear the same way they appeared?

As you walk into your office building you see Nickits everywhere. Running through the halls, playing in the break room and even sitting at desks pretending to work.

It's like a Nickit invasion.

Your co-workers either don't notice or don't care.

As they go on with their day without mentioning or looking at the Nickits.

You try to go about your day as usual, but you can't concentrate with all the Nickits around. They're constantly making noise and causing chaos.

You glance at them a couple of times and every time you do there are even more of them...

You try talking to one of your co-workers about it. But when you mention it they shrug. "I don't see what's wrong kit!" They say, their face changing into a sly grin.

To your horror you see them turning into a Nickit right in front of you!

Growing fluffy reddish-orange fur, pointy ears and a bushy tail.

You try to run out of the office, but everywhere you go is blocked off by Nickits.

You've tried the stairs, the front door and even the emergency exit.

So you went to the bathroom. which was surprisingly empty of Nickits. At least for now.

You still hear the cacophony of Nickits yipping outside and it's starting to get to you.

Putting your hands to your ears to try and block out the sound.

But it's only getting louder as you feel fur growing on them.

They grow pointier and start to migrate towards the top of your head.

The yipping outside is starting to make sense to you.

"Yip let's play!" "Ooh that looks like fun!" "Maybe we can try this?" "Whoooooooooo!"

You quickly look into the mirror and see you now have large pointed ears atop your head. Just like a Nickit.

Only yours have dark blue fur on them. The insides lined with light gray fur.

Seems like it's now your turn to become a Nickit. You let out a sigh.

You've seen someone else already transforming. This doesn't surprise you anymore.

Maybe it'll be better to join in on the fun.

Light gray fur starts to grow all over your body.

Clothes disappearing wherever it grows.

White fur grows on your chest and the front of your neck. Face pushing out into a muzzle.

Nose turning wet and dark blue. White tear drops marks of white fur grow on your face,
Dark blue fur growing around your eyes.

Almost like a mask.

Your hair grows into light gray fur as well.

Small tufts of light gray fur sprout on the sides of your head. You feel your tail growing in.
Large and bushy with dark blue tips looking like a sack.

You shrink down, Hands and feet growing dark blue fur as they turn into three toed paws.
It almost looks like your wearing gloves on your new front paws.

You fall down on all fours, eyes turning yellow, smirking as you finish transforming into a shiny Nickit.

It's been a long day, this might be just what you need.

Joining in on the games and having a great time with all the other Nickits.

Maybe it isn't so bad after all.