

Project Diva
By Angelus

Ian was slamming his paws on the buttons of the Project Diva arcade cabinet at the local arcade. The long-bodied blue ferret hit Perfect after Perfect as his foot tapped along to the beat of the latest Hatsune Miku hit single. As he landed a Perfect on the final note, he whooped with pride; he had managed to get a Full Perfect for the entire song! The blue ferret danced in place, heart pounding with excitement as he caught his breath and celebrated the rush of victory. He had been practicing that song for so long! He was so caught up in his celebration, he didn't notice as the screen on the Project Diva machine turned to a blue static.

Teal blue hair began to grow out of the top of his head, and his lengthy torso began to shrink as his legs elongated. His arms stretched and started to swing awkwardly and off-tempo. This set of changes put him off balance, and he tripped over his own feet in the middle of his victory dance and fell to his butt with a grunt.

He grimaced and rubbed his butt as he leaned back against the bottom of the arcade cabinet for support as he recovered from the jarring fall. Once the pain dulled, he opened his eyes and looked himself over to make sure he wasn't seriously injured. It was only then that he noticed that his body was changing. His legs were slowly getting longer, and his fur shedded off, revealing flawless skin. He blinked in disbelief and put a hand to his head to make sure he hadn't hit it without realizing, and that's when he noticed the long blue locks of hair that were falling around his shoulders now.

"Holy shit," he muttered, realizing what was happening. "I'm turning into Miku... Hell yeah!" He jumped to his feet, or tried to. He was still unused to his changing proportions and he tripped and fell flat on his face again. He giggled at that, his voice rising in pitch and taking on a slightly digital static. "This rules!" he said in an increasingly Miku-sounding voice.

His now much longer arms pushed him to his feet, slowly this time, and he managed to balance on his feet as they were wrapped in tasteful black leggings that went all the way up to his thighs. He could vaguely see his reflection in the now black screen of the Project Diva machine, and he could see his brand-new hair twisting itself into pair of long, teal blue pig tails that were adorned with stylish, magenta hair clips.

Sleek black boots rose up around his feet, adding another inch or so to his height. His now longer and furless arms glowed bright as a pair of matching black arm warmers surrounded his arms. Sparkles started to fill the air as Ian's eye color changed to a deep teal blue that almost matched his hair. A pair of headphones appeared on either side of his head, covering his ears completely.

As his body finished its transformation, he was adorned in the last bits of Miku's outfit; an untucked, white, button up shirt, a short black skirt, and a teal blue tie. Ian stared in disbelief and touched his face as he stared at his dim reflection. He opened his mouth, and it felt weird and small without a large muzzle attached. Under his breath, he tried to sing a few notes of his favorite Miku song, and he nailed every note in exactly the diva idol's voice. A huge grin spread across his face, and he saw Miku's smile reflected back at him. It was perfect! He was, without a doubt, Hatsune Miku now, and he couldn't have been more thrilled!