

## Plush Stuffing

### By Angelus

Schwarz wasn't quite sure how he ended up with a hose blasting polyfill into his beak, but he was in no position to change that fact. The polyester fibers were soft, but quite dry, so he was at least grateful for the fact that the pressure from the stuffing machine saved him the trouble of swallowing. His little feathered belly was blowing up rapidly with the fluffy stuff, and his body was changing to match.

It started from his stomach, as the front of it shifted from blueish-black feathers, to bluish-black fabric. A seam of thick black thread started to creep vertically along the center of his belly, trailing just behind the fabric. He pressed his fingers and talons into the fabric bit of his stretching middle and gave it a squeeze. It felt just like a brand new plush toy, with a soft fabric exterior and a ton of fresh and fluffy filling inside.

His stomach inched out as more of his body changed. The transformation crept up his chest, softening it and smoothing it out, and his hips and waist soon became fabric as well. He stumbled where he stood as he lost the support of his hip bones. His body bent forward, and he fell, landing on his butt with his legs out in front of him. His stomach stretched over his thighs, but he could barely feel the weight of it. It was all stuffing after all.

He leaned back against the wall as his whole upper torso became plush, but he was able to enjoy how much more comfortable it was to lean without shoulder blades and a spine to get in the way of being comfortable. His back just squished, soft and light against the drywall as he relaxed. His transformation into a plush crept down his arms, and he shook them out to get the fabric to adjust just right over his polyfill stuffing. He wiggled his fingers as they turned to fabric, giggling at how light and soft they felt.

His legs squished down a little under his still growing belly as his legs became big plush crow legs. His stomach was stretching with the brunt of the filling his body was receiving. It was nearing his knees and rising up to meet his chest. The whole thing was a wonderfully inviting, dark blue orb that looked increasingly like a beanbag chair as its diameter increased. He hugged his sides in his arms, and bunched his belly up against his face as his beak turned to a smooth and shiny resin.

With a wiggle of his toes, they joined the rest of his plush body. Seams continued to trace along his body, up his back, down his arms and legs, giving a bit of support back to his body and allowing him to move about a bit. The last thing that changed were his eyes, which cutely shifted into a pair of cute, green buttons. He could still see just fine with them, and they were thick and durable buttons to boot.

The stuffing kept pumping, and didn't stop until that big crow plush had a stomach that was swollen past his knees and rose up past his chest, making it tough to see past. Still, he loved how big he was, and how good he looked, now that he had become an adorable, overstuffed version of himself! The hose popped out of his beak, and he dusted some stuffing off the top of his belly before getting to his feet and getting used to his new body and balancing with that huge gut. He was excited to show off his new look!