

The Blueberry Raygun

By: IndigoRho

Indi had been eyeing the sleek, silver raygun for quite some time, his mind filled with schemes. The hefty midnight-blue cheetah had heard Shinden—a gray-and-white wolf—talk about the odd device on occasion, proudly boasting of its many settings and impressive power. Of course a single word had made Indi's ears perk up: blueberry. He was rather fond of turning others into berries, though he usually had to rely on spiked food and drinks, which were never guaranteed to work as planned. An actual blueberry ray sounded far easier to cause menace with.

While Shinden was distracted Indi snatched the raygun up, twisting the setting knob on its side to the symbol that most resembled berry; a wide grin grew on his face. “Oh Shinden, when's the last time you were a blueberry?”

The wolf turned around, initially confused by the question until he spotted what his guest was holding. “W-wait Indi, that thing's not safe, you should put it back!”

“But I really want to see it in action, and you're well-suited to being a berry!” Indi chuckled, carefully aiming his stolen raygun.

Shinden winced as he saw the raygun light up and heard its signature zap, but the blue beam of light he'd expected to get hit with never came. Instead the sound of the raygun clattering on the ground prompted the wolf to open his eyes again. Indi wore a contorted smile, as if he'd been stunned by a low shock. As the cheetah shook off the sensation his fur suddenly started to brighten, getting even bluer than before. Once he'd brightened considerably his belly started to swell up, too.

A relieved smile came upon Shinden's own face as he realized what had happened: the raygun had backfired. As wonderful as the device was, it wasn't always the most reliable piece of technology, and Shinden knew it was prone to either failing outright or hitting the user rather than the intended target. Obviously Indi hadn't been as well informed of those problems.

Indi chirped in surprise as saw the change in color of his fur and the felt his middle growing. There was already a strong taste of blueberry juice in his mouth, and he knew without a doubt *he* was the one transforming into a berry somehow. “N-No fair, *you* were supposed to be the berry, not me!”

“Serves you right, *berry*,” Shinden laughed, thankful his raygun's questionable quality had finally worked in his favor for once. “Hope you like being a big juice ball for a while, cause I think that's the best punishment for your little stunt!”

The cheetah frowned and let out a pitiful chirp. His belly was already huge, beginning to merge with his chest and thighs as he filled with juice. Prank food tended to cause a steady expansion, but the raygun was much, much faster, and Indi looked down at himself nervously as his body creaked from the strain. His hide was gaining a sheen as well, resembling that of a blueberry more and more with each passing second. Indi's limbs puffed up before quickly being enveloped, his cheeks comically round. He wobbled nervously as the transformation finished, just a giant blue sphere with paws and a fluffy tail sticking out of the sides.

Shinden walked up to Indi and gave him a teasing poke on his taut hide, hearing the juice slosh faintly within. He couldn't resist the urge to give him a firm nudge, Indi flailing his paws as he was gently rolled a little. Content that justice had been served, the wolf picked up his raygun—only for it to discharge in his paws.

Now it was Shinden's turn to freeze up as he felt a surge run through his body. He frowned and managed an exasperated sigh as his fur turned bright blue in a flash. His slim middle abruptly ballooned outward as blueberry juice bubbled and splashed within it, the wolf swelling up faster than he could react. Shinden made a valiant attempt to bend over and grab the raygun again, but his brand new belly interfered, preventing him from getting anywhere near his one hope of reversing the process.

The wolf's belly blimped out from under his jacket and started unzipping it as he swelled bigger and bigger, just like Indi had. He let out a dismayed “Durf!” once his limbs puffed up to uselessness,

shoes lifting off the floor as his body became round. Nearby Indi was still too frustrated by his own situation to take joy in Shinden actually getting berrified, especially since the wobbling wolf had been *his* hope of getting back to normal. Shinden's fur soon started reflecting the light in the room as well, his huge fluffy tail shining brightly.

When the bubbling finally stopped Shinden sighed. He'd ended up even larger than Indi, and was constantly struggling to avoid rolling over. The juice within him was splashing with every wobble, its considerable weight rather disorienting. Shinden felt—and looked—like he'd chugged all the juice in a supermarket.

Eventually Indi stopped pouting long enough to ask the most important question. “So...uh, when does this wear off?”

“Ask me again in a few hours,” Shinden answered back, frowning. His round cheeks managed to make the grumpy wolf look a bit silly, unfortunately.

“Oh...oh...” Indi let out a sad chirp. Maybe prank food wasn't so bad after all...