

Jason stood patiently in line at the ATM taping his shoed paw against the warm asphalt, the hot Australian sun was beating down with an oppressive heat and the small beach town's streets were practically deserted. Only a few brave furs would be out on a day like today, there were two such furs in front of the fox, an elderly male koala who seemed to be struggling with the teller machines operations, judging at least by the way his ears flipped back with anger every time the machine made a beeping noise, and behind the confused koala a large kangaroo stood with his arms crossed and his leather wallet in hand.

Jason tried not to stare at the kangaroo too much but the small barren laneway offered little else to hold the fox's gaze, the impressive kangaroo stood about a foot and a half taller than Jason, his soft fur was a light brown colour and was dusted with natural patches of red, he was wearing a plain white tank top that was stretched tight around his burly chest and a pair of long checked brown board shorts that rapped around the kangaroo's thick powerful legs and strong tale.

Jason took a few moments to enjoy the kangaroo's physique before shifting his eye sight downwards towards his footpaws, the paws were as large as you would expect for a kangaroo, long and wide at the front ending in three massive toes with the centre one larger than the others, pressed down under his heavy paws were a pair of black and grey Benassi Solarsoft Slides, Jason knew what they were immediately as he had a similar if somewhat smaller pair back at his hotel room.

Finally after finishing his withdrawal the elderly male koala stepped away and exited the small laneway leaving the ATM free for the kangaroo to access, expecting the kangaroo to move straight away Jason took a step forward. In his haste he misjudged the placement of his paw and accidentally lowered the front of his shoe onto the back of the kangaroo's slides, he realised his almost mistake immediately but before he could lift his paw up the kangaroo moved forward and the sound of ripping threads filled the deserted laneway.

"I'm really sorry I wasn't looking where I was going" Jason explained as the kangaroo leant down and lifted the destroyed piece of footwear up off the ground and inspected the damage, it wasn't good the arch that went across the top of the paw had ripped clean off at one side leaving the slide completely unusable.

Bruce let out a long sigh "It's ok mate" he said in a calm relaxed tone, his strong Australian accent making the small fox swoon little as he spoke.

"I've been meaning to get a new pair for a while now, guess now I finally have to bite the bullet" he said to the fox with a small forced smile.

"Look I feel bad for breaking your slides so I can buy you a new pair. I'm Jason by the way"

"I'm Bruce, and that's not necessary little guy, I've already got my replacement slide all lined up, you should do nicely, nice and soft you'll fit quite nicely under my paw" he said with a upturned smirk

Before Jason could even speak an utterance of a confused response, the kangaroo's hand paw had risen from his side aiming directly at the foxes chest, Bruce's hand shimmered with a foreboding dark blue glow that danced around his hand like a wild flame, before it slowed and hardened like a crystal made of frozen flame, before it unexpectedly shot out towards Jason.

Jason felt whatever it was impact his chest and spread out over his body like a strong static charge, it hit with such force that it knocked the Jason backwards off his paws. He never felt his body hit the ground but his springing vision told and the warm sensation of ground beneath his back told him that he was now laying flat on the ground.

"Just relax foxy, it won't take long, to get you changed into a more useful shape" Bruce said with a smirk, his body moving to stand over the helpless Jason

"What did you do to me you bastard" Jason yelled but it was too late, his body was twitching and riving spasmodically on the ground and he was unable to move a muscle on his own accord, his clothes had already dissolved right off of his body and evaporated in a small puff of blue smoke, no doubt related to the blue flames he was hit by, with his clothes gone poor fox left naked on the ground and at the Bruce's complete mercy.

"Please you got to stop this" he yelled, Jason could feel his body begin to change, it started in his legs where he noticed that his paws had slowly started liquefy and move closer towards the rest of his body, his fur also started changing colour as the process shifted further and further up his body, his once light orange body fur becoming black and lifeless, the change in colour continued and spread up and over his belly turning the fur a light grey till every part of the fox was covered in the new artificial colours.

It wasn't until a few panicked second later that he noticed his legs had completely vanished, Jason's paws and legs had warped like a liquid and completely pulled back under his back forming a semi hard outer layer of durable synthetic plastic, it wasn't the only change Jason looked up at Bruce standing above him and noticed that he seemed to be getting bigger with each passing moment, but it was Jason who was shrinking down.

Bruce stood confidently over the top of the Jason, watching the vulpine transform into a piece of pawwear, every now and then he would lift his head to check the ends of the lane way to make certain that they were not interrupted by any passers, but on a hot day like today Bruce was not too worried about anyone interrupting him.

With each passing moment the fox got smaller and smaller till the poor creatures body stoped shrinking, it was now about the same size as the slide he was going to replace. Bruce took a few moments to enjoy just how small the fox had become, but to Jason however the small laneway looked more like a massive chasm, with the terrible sight of the imposing kangaroo standing proud above him like a building, filled Jason with an unshakeable sense of helplessness, this was only added to as above him he saw the massive creature move his damp paw directory above him, holding it there.

The massive paw came right down on his chest with such force that all the air was pushed from the Jason's lungs, he watched paralysed and unable to move as his body continued to morph and warp under the marsupial's damp sweat laden paw, his soft fox fur matting down under the pressure and becoming smooth grey synthetic foam, that slowly worked its self into a soft comfortable insole for the kangaroo to walk on top of.

Bruce smiled and pressed down with his big central toe this thick toe pad covering Jason's lips and nose, and sealing off his cries for help, pressing down harder on the fox's muzzle. Jason felt the pressure build as the kangaroo worked on pushing his muzzle backwards towards his face, pressing down on the pliable muzzle till it became flat part of the insole and just as soft as the rest of Jason's body.

On forced instinct Jason's arms lifted and wrapped around the warm paw now resting on his converted chest, he watched in terror as his arms fused together over the top of the paw, his hands locking together and disappearing into the solid mass forming an arch which would serve to keep the rest of his body attached to the bottom of the kangaroo's paw, he could also just make out the shape of a grey Nike logo being to appear as the kangaroo's strong toes other toes pressed down over his eye's, completely blocking of his vision of the world .

It took a few second but Jason's body finally stoped moving and his senses began to slowly return, it was extremely disorientating at first, his mind had no idea how to process the information It was receiving, his vision was spread out over his entire body and he had to focus really had to keep it from drifting but it eventually settled in the area directly in fount of the kangaroo's toes, giving him an annoyingly concise view of his tormentor.

Jason's other senses started to return as well first smell then taste, but the fox kinda wished they hadn't returned at all. Bruce's paws had already started to build up a layer of salty sweat between his paw and his new insole, Jason found himself unable to taste anything but the moist paw above him, the damp brown paw fur between his soft leathery pads was laden with sweet and kangaroo musk, that threatened to complexly overwhelm Jason's newly returned senses entirely, the damp smell under the Bruce's paws was quite pungent, with a heavy earthy scent and hint of the kangaroo's naturally masculine odour, Jason tried not to think about the smell or the taste but found himself unable to think of anything other than smelly paw pressing down on his body.

"There you go little foxy, now you match the slide you broke" Bruce said hopping forward a little, pressing his whole body weight down onto on leg forcing the fox turned slide to endure his full body weight. Jason's mind reeled as his inanimate body was squeezed and squished under Bruce's paw his body trapped between the kangaroo above and the solid concrete below.

Bruce took a few steps forward letting the fox get further use to his new role, before turning around and standing at the ATM, the kangaroo took his time with the machine slowly shifting his weight between his paws as he punched in his pin number and pulled out his weeks' pay.

The hot warm afternoon air was somewhat calming to the large kangaroo as he smiled as the listened to the disgruntled thoughts from his slides. Every so often he would enjoy twisting his paw a little as he walked along, letting the small former fox strain and twist under his impressive bulk.

Jason view of the world changed his every disorientating step the kangaroo took, could just make out his reflection in glances he got in the windows of the shops they walked past, he could see no real difference between himself and other Nike slide trapped to Bruce paws, which would swoosh past him every long stride the kangaroo took.

“Nope you’re completely indistinguishable from the real thing now, just an average piece of pawwear” Bruce said to no one walking along the street.

“Wait you can hear what I’m thinking, please you have to turn me back, I don’t want to be stuck like this” the fox begged.

“You’re not going anywhere and Yes I can hear you, if I concentrate on you I can tell what you’re trying to say, but it’s kinda annoying so I’ll just block you out most the time” the kangaroo explained

“You’re not going to keep me trapped like this forever are you?” Jason thought to the kangaroo.

Don’t worry bro, I might turn you back after summer ends and I no longer need you serving under my paws” Bruce said down to his slide’s, the fox started yelling mental profanities but Bruce just ignored the fox as he finished crossed the deserted street and begin the long hot walk home, the fox turned slide held tight to the kangaroo’s paw for the entire walk home.