

~A Togekiss TF~

Jen grimaced. She contemplated what she had just done, lying in her room in a slump.

Why had she taken it? What was so special about this rock? Was she missing something?

The girl known as Jen had recently come to a predicament, you see. She was a straight A student living in Oreburgh City with her mother, and her class had gone on a trip earlier in the day to observe the mining site that the city was, of course, famed for.

The trip had gone smoothly, up until Jen came across an interesting item within the site. There it was, lying there, seemingly standing out, looking so important yet so insignificant all at once. Jen snuck out of the group and pocketed the object, then carried on with her day without any real notice.

It wasn't until she got home that she got a real look at the object and what she had done.

"Nng... why didn't I give it over to the guide?" Jen asked herself. In truth, she didn't even know if this thing was anything important.

When Jen got home she took the item out and examined it. At first, she confused its smooth surface and relative shape for an egg, but the size and solidity of it quickly erased that theory from her mind.

The item was an incredible blank white. It never lost its shine and seemed to glow in any light. It was a little larger than the palm of her hand, and had odd blue and red patterns all over it. Overall, it had an air of importance.

"Maybe it's some super rare mineral or a fossil...? Ugh! I-I should just go return it, shouldn't I?" Jen confirmed. And yet, she didn't move from her spot. Why was she letting this small thing mess with her? Her heart felt heavy and she felt a slight headache coming on.

She sat up and took a breath, not intending to let this get to her head. Her head. Her head. Her head.

She groaned and brought a hand to her forehead as it throbbed.

"..."

She ran her hand along the assortment of feathers atop her head, before dashing to the mirror and staring at her reflection with shock.

"Wh-wha!?"

Her hair, previously a dull black, was suddenly white and full of activity. In fact, it wasn't hair at all. Atop her head was a large array of feathers, shaped into a three-pointed crest. Oddly, the left point had blue feathers, while the right had red.

Jen tugged on her new features, wincing in confirmation that this was, in fact, really happening. The confused student recoiled in shock, falling back onto her bed as her entire body suddenly felt numb. She would have screamed if it weren't for the sharp pain going through her head.

Her panicked breathes were the only noises reaching her ears, which seemed to recede into her head, leaving only holes that were next to invisible within the growing plume of feathers covering Jen. She saw, just out of her field of vision, her nose flatten against her face as her entire head was left in an unrecognizable shape.

She weakly, slowly brought a hand to her face, before screaming inaudibly at the sight of her shifting appendage. She watched her fingers recede, leaving only a thin stump that was quickly overcome with feathers.

Was she becoming some sort of bird? What was happening to her? Was it the stone? She looked around, but couldn't find it. Her body felt weird and increasingly foreign. She looked down and would have gone pale at the sight of her much rounder, white torso if she weren't already white.

Her legs twitched uncontrollably, seemingly shrinking back into her almost egg-shaped body. She squirmed and wiggled out of her ill-fitted clothes, giving her feet a wiggle. They were still there, but she couldn't see them. She righted herself to get a look at herself in the mirror, and quickly wished she hadn't.

She was clearly a pokemon, but one that she had obviously never seen before. She gave her broad wings a flap. She was obviously a flying type of some sort, but...

"To... Togekiss?" She said, finally. Togekiss. Was that the name? She didn't even know anymore. The stone that did this was nowhere to be found, and Jen was stuck as some kind of egg bird thing.

"To! Togekiss!" She exclaimed to her reflection helplessly. Everytime she said the name, she felt dizzy. "Kiss..." She whispered, sniffing.

Jen gasped, a sudden sense of... peace, filling her being. She shook her white, feathery head and stared at herself in confusion, her reflected expression mirrored back at her. "Togekiss..." She had to get out. She didn't know why, but she shouldn't be here. She needed peace. She needed calm. She needed love. And she couldn't find any of it there. She turned towards the window...

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Jen flew, soaring through the clouds. She didn't care about anything at that moment, she didn't think about anything at that moment. She was happy, and she wanted others to be happy. She didn't know why, and she didn't know where, but she would go where her heart told her she was needed, and nowhere else. "Togekiss!"