

Change-a-roo Part 1

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The Details:

Ok so this is my first story that I've had the nerve to publish on FA. It involves human transformation into anthropomorphic Kangaroo, growth (muscle, body, and penis), and homosexual relations (as well as hetero in the next part). I really don't think I missed any triggers but there you go. Please feel free to leave feedback and let me know how I did. Again this is my first story and it will be a multipart story.

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The light of the morning crept through the open blinds. Nick stirred in his sleep and put an arm up to shield his eyes from the pestering brightness. He slowly rolled over and slid out of bed to shut the blinds. Nick was your average 23 year old. He had finished college and was preparing for the "real world". He had medium length dirty blonde hair and bright blue eyes. When standing you could see part of the reason the queen bed was such a comfortable fit even if it was just for one, he stood at six foot two and had a fairly athletic build. Letting his bed head fall back in front of his eyes he plopped back in bed to catch a few more moments of sleep. He rolled onto his side to let whatever sunlight that was left hide behind him. After about twenty more minutes he figured it was about time to get up and get ready for the day ahead. Rolling back out of bed he made his way down the hall to the shower.

"Ugh...." He rubbed his eyes and stripped out of his clothes. Looking in the mirror he was a pretty good looking guy; tall, athletic build, nice facial features, and an eight inch dick. His morning wood showed no signs of going away, but with the time he gave himself to shower, there wasn't time to solve that issue.

After a quick shower and shave he went to his room, got dressed, and headed for the door. When he reached for the handle the door opened and Nick jumped back a little in surprise. His roommate stood at the door and walked into the house.

"Hey Nick, late start to the day huh?" Nick looked at his roommate and gave him a quick nod.

"Yeah. So where were you this morning Mike?" He looked his roommate over. Mike looked like he was out for a run or something. He had short blonde hair, green eyes, an average build, and stood at about five foot eight.

Mike scratched the back of his head. "Well I went out to get some breakfast and decided to walk there. You know new year, new resolutions. Trying to stay healthy. It's a

good time to make a new image for oneself.” He looked determined to stay healthy this year. Mike was one of those people that could easily put his mind to something and keep at it until his goal was complete.

“Well, I have an interview today. Hopefully this is the breakthrough I need to put that degree to work. At least one of these can pan out into a better paying job.” Nick opened the door again and headed out.

After hours of strenuous and dead end interviews Nick finally headed for home. On his way back he saw a store that he had never noticed before. Nick read the large wooden sign, “Edd’s Oddities” He looked into the window. The store seemed dark but the sign said open. He opened the door and headed in. “Hello? Is anyone here?” As Nick asked that question a small man bumped out of the back room.

“Why hello there young man, what can I interest you in today?” The man headed over closer to Nick and looked him over. “Would you like something odd, mystical, or magical?”

Nick raised an eyebrow. “Mystical or magical... What do you mean? You have something that could actually prove that magic exists?”

The strange man nodded and snapped his finger to raise the lights. “I think I have just the thing for you.” He smirked devilishly and handed Nick a small envelope. “Take this. Free of charge. I think I got your size right.” He nodded to himself and pointed to the door allowing it to swing open. “Now take your leave and enjoy the gift I have given you.”

Nick was a bit bewildered, but rather than stay with the strange man he decided it was best to get out of there.

It took about ten minutes for Nick to get from the store back to his apartment. As he walked through the door Mike was sitting in the living room watching TV.

Mike watched Nick enter, “Any luck?” He shifted in his seat to maintain eye contact.

“Well to be honest, it went terribly.” Nick sighed and sat down next to Mike. “I wish there was something out there that would work for me.” Nick forgot he still had the envelope in his hand. “Hey, out of curiosity have you ever been in that small shop called “Edd’s Oddities”? The guy that runs it is kinda strange. He gave me this for free.” Nick gave it a light shake to see if he could guess what was inside. Nick slowly tore the envelope and onto his lap fell a tin.

The tin had a picture of Australia on it with a label reading “Australian Gr----” The rest of the label was scratched off. Nick scratched his head and brushed his hair back out of

view. "Hmm. Well I have no clue what this is..." Nick opened the container revealing what looked like a hanky; he reached in and quickly pulled his hand back. "Ow! What the heck something stabbed me!" Nick looked his finger over and saw a small bead of blood forming at the tip of his finger.

Mike quickly asked, "Are you ok man? What the heck was that?!" He reached for the tin but Nick pulled it away.

"No Mike! Don't try and look, I'll figure it out." Nick reached in and lifted up the hanky. Underneath was a small needle that was rigged to inject when a switch was set off by moving the hanky. It looked as though whatever contents were inside were now in Nick. Panicking Nick set the tin down and opened the envelope further to see if there was any more information inside. The only thing that fell out was a pair of stretchy underpants which felt silky to the touch and looked proportioned oddly.

Mike looked at the underpants and then at Nick. "Is this all some sort of practical joke? What the heck was in that thing?! We should take you to the emergency room and get you checked out." He stood up and picked the tin up and closed it.

Nick shook his head and pulled the tin out of Mike's hand. "Be careful. I don't want whatever that was to get inside you too. Look, I don't wanna panic more than I have to. Maybe it was just a joke; I think I should wait it out and see if I feel ok. The injector was small so hopefully the dose of whatever that was isn't too potent."

Mike hesitantly sat back down. "Do you feel ok? I don't know if we should wait."

Nick nodded, "I am fine, I am gonna grab a shower and come back out to catch some TV with you. Maybe we can get some gaming in too." Mike nervously smiled, "Yeah. That should be fine, I don't work tomorrow anyway."

Nick got up and went into the bathroom. He stripped out of his clothes and sighed looking into the mirror. "Well nothing feels strange, maybe it was nothing." He slipped into the shower and quickly cleaned himself up. When he finished the shower he went to his room and through on some old boxers, some baggy lounge pants, a black t-shirt, and a pair of socks.

Mike was relaxing on the sofa now in his own pajamas. He saw Nick enter the room. "You still feeling alright dude?"

Nick plopped down next to him and propped his feet up on the table. "Yeah man, never better. I mean, if anything I feel like whatever it was gave me some more energy. Then again it could be the fear of what the hell was in that thing." Nick and Mike sat on the sofa relaxing and watching an old episode of Teen Wolf. Nick felt his arms twitch slightly. Mike looked over at Nick and raised an eyebrow.

“Nick, you sure everything’s good?” Mike scooted closer. “Let me see your hand where you got injected.” Nick held up his hand and Mike took it, but something felt off. It felt larger. His fingers seemed longer and thicker, as though his hand was bigger than before.

Nick leaned back a little on the sofa and wiggled his toes. “These socks seem tight. Something isn’t right... you said my hands looked bigger and now this?” Nick wiggled them again and the seams at the tip of the sock popped revealing his larger toes. His feet began to visually stretch out of the socks.

Nick stood up and Mike backed up slightly. “Dude you are definitely taller now too! What the hell is going on?” Mike stood up and looked up further at Nick. “Mike I have no idea what’s going on!” Nick looked as though he had grown three inches since he had finished his shower.

Suddenly Nick had an itchy feeling spreading across his body. Small tan and blonde hairs began to spread. It almost looked like fur was growing. Mike reached over and ran his hand across it. “Are... Are you growing fur? It feels soft like a rabbit or something.”

Nicks feet began to lengthen again. The five toes on each foot began to merge turning into three plump toes with brown fur and dark claw like nails. Nick fell back down propping his feet up as paw pads began to form and thicken underneath his toes and the center of his now enormous feet.

His body continued to expand the muscles swelling and ripping his shirt. A pattern of dark fur appearing on his chest and wrists, he looked towards Mike in a panic as his hands began to change more as well. He felt the paw pads sprout where his fingertips once were and the nails turn into the same dark claws located on his feet.

He groaned and looked as his lounge pants began to fill out from the lengthening and thickening of his legs. His crotch swelling, becoming more and more constrained within the confines of his boxers. “Mike you have to help me get them off I won’t be able to pull them off soon!” Mike hesitantly reached for Nicks lounge pants and pulled them down to his ankles. When he looked back up Nick’s boxers were straining to hold back what was inside. The seams were stretched and looked as though they were ready to burst.

“Nick.... I don’t know if I can pull that down in time man. I... I have no clue what’s going on with you. This is too weird.” He stepped back just in time as the boxers burst in front of him. Nick looked down with a mixture of emotions on his face making it very hard for Mike to read. Nick’s cock was massive. Even flaccid it was huge and it was still growing. The length and thickness were unlike anything either guy had seen. However that wasn’t the only thing that grew within the boxers. Nick’s balls were swelling as they watched the changes continue to happen. They were giant, for the current moment they were the size of softballs. Mike saw something else strange. He could tell Nick was

uncomfortable from the changes even while sitting and now he knew why. A long thick tail was beginning to grow behind Nick. It had patterns of dark fur similar to that on Nick's chest and wrists ending in a dark brown tip.

Nick turned his face knowing something else was wrong. His jaw extended his mouth turning into a muzzle. His ears growing upward and getting a fur pattern of their own. Mike reached out and turned Nick's head toward him. His face explained what was going on.

Nick was becoming some sort of anthropomorphic kangaroo.

The growth finally began to slow and Mike stared over Nick's new form. Nick's clothing in tatters around him. Mike stood up and walked to the other side of the room to get a better perspective. "Do you... Do you think it's over? Can you stand?"

Nick stood up. He had to duck to avoid bumping his head on the roof. He was now 7'3; his muscles had significantly grown as well as other areas of his body. Curiosity got the better of Mike and he pulled out a measuring tape that he kept in the tool drawer in the living room. He walked over to Nick and stood near his massive frame. "Can... Can I see what size you are?" Nick backed up a bit. "What do you mean? Like how big certain areas got?" Mike nodded and held up the measuring tape. "Yeah... we gotta tell the doctor something... though I doubt he will believe this."

Mike lowered himself and went to Nick's giant roo-like feet. He extended the measuring tape. "Just over 26 inches..." He stood up and looked at Nick's new equipment. "Before I do this... I have to be honest. I've seen you before. I used to peek in while you showered. I thought you were huge before... but now this." He put out his hand and touched the warm flesh. Nick's eyes shut happily. "I..." he stifled a moan. "I never knew you liked guys." Mike blushed and removed his hand. "Well it's not like you couldn't guess. I was always flirting with you. I know this is terrible timing but, I felt like I needed to tell you before I got all up close and personal with your dick." He looked first at the massive meat in front of him. The veins were as thick as his pinky finger and they stood out even when he was flaccid. Mike put the cool measuring tape against Nick's warm flesh, 14 inches in length. He wrapped the measuring tape around the thickest part of Nick's flaccid cock, 9 inches in girth. Mike shuttered a little at the thought. He then moved his attention to his room mate's giant balls. They must be the size of cantaloupes. He dropped the tape and held them in his hands. They were heavier than he thought. Mike leaned in and gave everything a closer look. The warmth radiating and making him want to give Nick's new gear a test drive.