

Clown It Up: Shot of Silly Goodness

By: Firingwall

Brenda sat on the exam table of her local hospital, nervously awaiting the arrival of her doctor. The brown haired, mousy girl had recently gone to the hospital for her yearly checkup and everything seemed fine at the time. The doctor took some blood, weighed her, and checked her temperature, but that was really it.

Then out of the blue the other day, she got a frantic call from the hospital to come in as soon as possible. They didn't explain themselves at all, freaking her the hell out. When she arrived, they rushed her into one of the offices in the back and told her to wait for a nurse to come and visit.

Crap crap crap! She thought, biting harshly on her bottom lip, *what is going on?! Is there some of disease in me that's going to kill me?! Do I have some kind of rare infection?! Crap! What's going to happen to me?!*

The door creaked open and her heart sank. Her eyes shut tightly, her entire body trembling as a figure stepped into the room. *Here it comes! Here comes the bad news, oh why, oh why did this have to happen to me?*

“HELLLLLLLLLLLLLLLOOOOOOOOOOOOO Miss Brenda! Nurse SillyWilly Lollystars at your service! Thank ya for comin' quickly!”

Brenda's eyes snapped open and her jaw dropped. Standing right before her was a goofy as hell-looking clown with a huge bust and butt. Her hair was sunshine yellow with twin, curly ponytails and thick, bubblegum-pink lips. She was decked out in a pink nurse's outfit that only covered part of her butt, oversized pink shoes resting comfortably on her feet.

Brenda's face went all red looking at the porn parody clown nurse, the nurse herself smiling brightly. “Soooooo,” she declared, pulling out a chart from behind her back, “Brenda, you're here because of very, VERY important reasons!”

The young woman sat at attention, remembering why she was invited here in the first place. “Right... it sounded urgent.... Give me the bad news... Nurse, what do I have and how long do I have to live?”

“Whaaaa?” The nurse gasped, “Oh don't be silly, silly! You don't have anything deadly or icky that would hurt you! You have such much worse! You have Humorsuckinitius!”

“....what?”

“It's a super duper ultra-maxi extreme rare disease that can suck the fun and joy out of all living beings around you! If left untreated, you become a black hole that pulls out all the fun and color in everything!”

“...okay?”

“Okay indeed!” Nurse Sillywilly declared, nodding her head, “There’s only one cure for it and it is a super dose of sillyium straight into the body! It’ll purge that mean ol’ disease right outta ya... and make you all so silly!”

She reached behind herself and pulled out a humongous syringe with colorful spots and a candy-cane plunger. There seemed to be a thick, bright pink substance within the huge needle, but Brenda did not care about that. The whole sight itself completely horrified her.

“Ahhhhhhh... maybe you could use a smallerOUCH!” Brenda tried scooting away from the clown, but she was quicker. She raised the oversized syringe above her head and jabbed it straight into Brenda’s arm. The young woman yelled out in pain as the needle passed into her skin before it was yanked back out.

Brenda expected a large, torn open hole in her flesh, preparing to yank her shirt off to cover it up. However, despite the size of the hospital instrument, there was only a tiny pin prick in her skin where the needle went in. ...along with a pure, snow white patch of skin.

Said patch quickly spread, surging across her arm and straight into her hand. Her arm and hand became so white and so soft, no trace of blemishes or hairs at all. In fact, her limb had an almost rubbery feel to it and looked awfully similar... like the clown nurse’s own arm.

“Wait a minute!” Brenda exclaimed, pointing at the nurse as she set the syringe in the corner of the room, “That injection... I’m turning into a clown! That’s why my skin is getting all white now, isn’t it?!”

“Ah-huh!” Giggled Sillywilly, “The only cure for Humorsuckinitius is to be clownified!”

Brenda freaked out, about to yell. However, a strong, happy feeling pulsated within her very core. A goofy grin hit her face and her body shivered, a big, high-pitch giggle bursting out of her maw. The white clown skin had passed on over her shoulders and went straight up her neck, sending silly shockwaves straight into her brain.

“Whooooooaa!” She giggled, her eyes turning bright pink, “Hehehe, I feel guuuuud! Hehehe, what’s that feelin’ I’m feelin’?” The white tone spread into her face, smoothing out blemishes, pimples, and pores. Her cheekbones raise as her eyelashes grew longer and more fluttery, a coating of permanent purple eyeshadow appearing on her eyelids.

“That’s the sillyium at work!” SillyWilly explained, “It’s chasing out that bad gunky gunk virus and clownifying you!”

Brenda giggled. She never had a shot like this before. Despite the shocking, natural reaction at first, she was feeling rather pleasant and silly herself. It was rather nice and made her feel lightheaded. Perhaps the drug was making her a bit more willing to accept the changes happening to her... but when it felt this good, why should she care?

She giggled again as her messy hair suddenly popped! It exploded upwards and inflated into this puffy, large, rainbow afro. Just as her new hair settled in, there was another pop! Her lips puckered up, swelling greatly out into a puffy set of pink, smiley lips. One more pop followed it and her nose suddenly inflated into a big green ball.

“Hyuck!” The clown-faced girl declared, “I feel like a million bucks, hyuck-yuk!”

SillyWilly giggled, patting the girl on the afro. “Goodie-goodie!” She exclaimed, “That’s what I like to hear. Now, about that shot, it’ll last for quite a bit!”

“Hehehe, how long is a “bit” exactly?” Brenda felt a fleeting touch of concern within her, but it passed by quickly enough. It went by as the sound of an inflating balloon began emanating from her chest, her t-shirt beginning to stretch with her chest.

“Wellllllll, like a few weeks a bit, ya know?” The nurse shrugged, “The Sillyium needs all its time to reallllllly get in there and get out that bad virus stuff!” Brenda nodded, her breasts inflating bigger and bigger they were nearly E-cup size, just as a big as the nurse.

Brenda opened her pouty lips to say something, but her eyes fell upon her big breasts and she giggled. She quickly grabbed at them and squeezed, making a silly bike horn sound. “Hehehe! They’re like Jell-O and all so big!”

“Clown boobies are the best!” Nurse SillyWilly stated, groping her own chest and blushing. But quickly, she resumed her spiel, “Buuuuuut, that’s not just it. While you’re all clownified, worky work is probably gonna be a big royal pain in the patootie!”

Brenda’s waist pushed inward, going completely unnoticed by her as she answered, “Oh yeah, my job! Hyuck, don’t think da boss is gonna like me all silly and stuff! Hehehe, he’s such a grumpypants!”

The nurse nodded and stated, “As such, we’ll have to give you a doctor’s note about this. Also, we can offer you some extra work if you’re interested in the meantime.”

Brenda paused with her groping and her head tilted to the side, her face making a baffled o-expression. She raised just a tad in her seat as her rear ballooned out, swelling up into a big bubble butt. Her thighs thickened up as well, stretching her poor pants way more than they should be.

“What kind of work, hyuck?”

“It would be a nurse like moi! You can help me treat other clowns and other grumpypants people who need a good dose of Sillyium! It’s soooo much fun, rewarding, annnnd-”

Suddenly, Brenda zipped off the table and right up into SillyWilly’s face, their breasts squishing against one another. The woman’s shoes ripped apart as big, oversized feet shot right

out. The last human side of Brenda had been washed away. All that was left was a clown girl before another clown girl.

“About being a nurse... do I get to wear a uniform like yours, hehehehe?”

“Oh yeah and cool panties and bras and...”

“Say no more!” Brenda declared, jumping into the air for joy, “Say hello to Nurse Jiggles Hearts! I’m ready to serve the hospital whenever needed!”

Nurse SillyWilly smiled brightly, heart floating off her head as she looked at her new nurse partner. It wasn’t often patients that took Sillyium ended up being clown nurses like her... even this unbelievably adorable. It was like a perfect little miracle, one that she would enjoy on the clock and maybe even after hours if Ms. Hearts was up for it~

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