

Halloween's for the Birds

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Dammit, dammit, dammit! Petra huffed, rubbing her face and trying to calm down. She was mad. She was mad at the website she just checked. She was mad at the stores she visited. But she was also mad at herself. She shouldn't have waited.

Halloween was approaching, and it was the season for dressing up. Unfortunately for her, she had waited too long to get involved. All her costume ideas had been bought up everywhere in her area. Searching online was proving to be just as fruitless.

No Animal Crossing, she grumbled as she leaned back in her chair, No Monster Hunter, no Pokemon, no Ghostbusters, no Final Fantasy, no nothing. How can everything be sold out?!

She looked back at her laptop, staring at the rows of costume options and seeing the phrase "sold out" splayed against them. This was disheartening, to say the least. *Uuuugh, I should've started right away. No, should've started last month when-*

Ding~. Petra looked back at her laptop. She had just gotten an email alert.

She looked at the notification. It said something about great costume deals and sales before vanishing just as quickly as it popped up.

She huffed. *And those targeted emails are already in effect, I see. Probably got a half dozen clogging up the spam folder already.*

Still, this one did get through, and she was running out of options for costumes. What did it hurt to have a look?

Petra went to her emails and found the one. It was from some site called Shade's Magical Domain. Opening it up, she was hit with a splash of black and purple colors... and then how amateurish the email format was. The email and site itself looked like it came out of the early 2000s, though it did at least have a cute raven chibi in the corner.

Weird and suspicious. She looked over some of the text at the top, promising all kinds of costumes and that deliveries would be on time and instantaneous. Definitely feels shady now.

Still, again, not many options left if she wanted to find something to wear for the season. Perhaps it was worth taking a bit of a chance with this thing.

She scrolled down through the email, looking at all the options on display. Then, her heart fluttered.

Petra gasped. Right there on the page, almost as if a gift from Heaven, she found it. It was the perfect costume for her.

“Captain Celaeno! Ooooh, I love her!” Petra giggled, her cheeks growing rosy. She loved that parrot ever since she laid eyes on her in the My Little Pony movie from a bit ago. She was soooooo cool! Plus, that look and voice... oh! She loved Celaeno from the bottom of her heart.

“This is mine!” Everything was a blur then. Petra rushed through page after page, signing up for the site, ordering the costume, putting her credit card information in, everything. She wanted that costume. She wanted it bad and nothing was going to stop her.

Ding! Petra snapped out of it, seeing that her order was complete. A small pop-up window appeared, reading: “Delivery in Route. Part 1 Coming Momentarily. Part 2 to follow shortly. Thank you for shopping today~.”

‘Coming momentarily’? That can’t be right. Petra scratched the side of her face. That whole sales pitch had to be an exaggeration and nothing more. It was probably just being taken to the post office or something.

Regardless, the costume was hers now. Just a matter of waiting. She leaned back in her chair and stretched, letting out a big yawn. Time to take it easy for a little bit.

Though, as she stretched out, there was this tickly numbness. It started in her hands, fingers twitching as they stretched. Her ring fingers merged with her middles. Fingernails grew soon after, forming sharpish claws. Eventually, her hands turned rough and scaly, tinted reddish-brown.

Her feet followed suit. The sight was hidden at first, cloaked by socks, then noticeable as the fronts stretched out... followed by the back. Petra felt a brief bit of tightness, and then the feeling subsided. Similar talons as her hands tore her socks open, though the fronts were down to three digits. In their backs, a single claw poked out, her feet quite avain now.

Petra yawned one more time and leaned forward in her seat again. *Well... might as well get back to looking at the Twitter feed again. Got a bit sidetracked with that costume hunt.*

Click. Clack. Click. Clack. That sounded wrong. Do her fingers usually make that sound when typing?

Nope! She gasped when she looked down at her mitts on her keyboard. Definitely shouldn't have claws, that's for sure! Her eyes were so wide and then so bright. Her irises glowed with a glittery red, positively dazzling and hypnotic to gaze into now.

As a beauty mark appeared beneath her left eye, Petra managed to gasp out a skittish, "What the hell?" before her jaw hung loose.

Watching away, she witnessed her scaly skin move from her hands and onto her wrists. The tone slowly spread up her arms before stopping halfway up her forearms. However, instead, cream-colored feathers sprouted in place of the changes actually stopping.

She blushed, a warmth spreading throughout her. She felt a tad heated as the feathers spread underneath her shirt and out of sight. The feeling grew from just her arms to her torso. Then she felt a bit itchy, irritated, uncomfortable even.

She felt uneasy, but the feeling quickly grew to drive her crazy. She grabbed her shirt and pulled it up and over her head. Sure enough, her body was cloaked in cream-colored feathers, all the way down and into her pants. Curiously, it could've been just her but it seemed like her waist was a bit narrower to boot.

Though, that could've been because she was naturally comparing it to her hips. They looked quite a bit wider and curvier now. They certainly stretched her sweatpants out.

The sight of all those feathers was making her feel even hotter than before. Though, maybe the new pelt wasn't the only reason, feeling a bit heated in her loins too. She panted a bit, brushing her forehead. She could only think, *sooo hot...*

On top of the heat, she suddenly felt uncomfortable and awkward. The back of her sweatpants was stretching out, stretching and stretching, and with a large, puffy bulge pushing against the back of her chair. She moaned slightly and got to her feet, struggling a little at first with her new talon claws.

The sound of tearing followed. The back of her pants ripped open. Lovely, long green feathers had sprouted forth. She had such dashing, marvelous tail feathers now.

Petra didn't have time to look at that, struggling a little for balance. Her center of gravity felt off and not just because of her new feet. Her chest was expanding, her poor bra tightly holding in her mammaries to where it was digging into her skin a bit. Her breasts looked a good cup size, maybe even two, larger than before.

Petra blushed, taking in the sight. Her breasts were so big now. C at least? They felt so heavy... and they were kind of making her feel warmer as well.

Though, that heat wasn't exactly bad. It kind of felt good, like really good.

Maybe this isn't so bad? She thought, gulping gently. Her hands slowly inched up to her breasts unconsciously, drawn in. She did not stop them, her talon gently clutching her mounds and caressing them with almost care. Her chest feathers seemed to puff up a little as a sudden streak of heat ran through her.

She panted and panted, her body changing even further. Her hair color shifted from its elegant white to a bright, gleaming aqua green, much like her tail feathers. Her rear expanded, pushing out into a big, round, bubble butt. What remained of her sweatpants struggled to contain, clinging tightly over her impressive derriere.

Petra's pupils dilated. *Oooooo, soooo good~.*

It was then, as her talons massaged her breasts, that her mind started to shift. *Maybe... maybe this isn't bad.* She softly giggled, the warmth becoming more comfortable. *Yeah... this does feel kinda nice, doesn't it?* She panted harder and started to smile.

Her hair shivered as if a stiff, powerful breeze had run through it. Its texture changed, hair merging and shifting in shape. Some of it vanished; some of it simply shrank back into her head. Regardless, soon enough, she had similar green feathers as her tail, flowing to her shoulders and curling out. A cute cowlick hung and dipped just over her right eye.

She cared not, just growing more and more caught up in the wonderful feeling she was experiencing. Eventually, in all of her breast rubbing, her thighs began to rub together as they turned thick and tender themselves, there was a snap.

Her bra fell right off, falling to the ground. Her breasts jumped up one more cup size, a pleasant, mighty D-cup. Such a jump brought shivers down Petra's spine.

"OOOOOOOOOOO~," Petra moaned, feeling weak and wet down below. Her voice was rich and mature, a new but familiar tone in it now instead of her own. *This is sooo goood! So wonderful~. It's just... juuuuuust~...*

Her eyes crossed as one hard shiver ran through her body one final time. She orgasmed, her underwear and sweatpants drenched in her love juices. Her entire body trembled as her breasts ballooned up one final time, her nipples fully erect.

Feathers erupted across her face, completely covering almost all of it. Her eyelashes grew out, a light, emerald green shade appearing over her eyelids. Her teeth felt numb as they turned orange-ish yellow, pushing out of her mouth as they merged together. Her lips and nose melded into her mouth as its form morphed, forming a cute, parrot peak.

It was done. Petra was left standing there, weak in the knees after such an intense orgasm. She was complete. She looked and sounded just like Captain Celaeno if a bit porn parody-esque with her incredible curves and E-cup-sized breasts that stayed perfectly up.

The new parrot let out one final moan, gently brushing her forehead again. *Phew... that was wild...* She breathed slowly, regaining her senses as she took the time to look at herself.

It was admittedly hard to see past her impressive chest now, but overall, Petra liked what she saw. Her body looked almost like Celaeno's, give or take several centimeters increase to her bust and hips. The feathers, the tail feathers, the talons... it all looked right.

Not bad~ She grinned. She took her cellphone off the desk and opened the camera app. Yep, even her face looked on point. *Such a cutie. I love this~. I'm so pretty now! I can't believe this is happen-*

From behind her shoulders in her camera, there was a soft, purple flash. She quickly turned around and found something new on her bed. There was a soft, brown package with a note attached to it.

She hurried over and snatched up the letter first. It read: "Part 2 has arrived! Thank you for your patronage again. Sincerely, Shade~." At the bottom of the letter was the chibi Raven girl from the website, looking proud of herself.

Part 2... oh! Petra's heart raced with excitement. She tore open that package as fast as she could, and, sure enough, there it was. It was Captain Celaeno's outfit! Her dashing cloak and suit, puffy pants, golden accessories, and lovely hat! Even a makeshift sword was there.

Petra giggled. *This is going to be incredible! I'm going to have the best costume of all time for Halloween! Everyone is going to love cute parrot pirate me!*

She looked down at herself one last time. Her breasts jiggled softly with her slight movements, still as large as ever. She chuckled. "Hmmm, hopefully, this costume is modified right. I don't think Celaeno was this stacked in the movie~."

THE END