

Susan stepped onto the backlot of a studio set. All around were props, costumes, makeshift scenery and buildings, and tons of green scene walls and floors. It looked like a big picture or show was about to be filmed right there.

However, the young woman checked her email on her phone again. She checked her GPS as well. Yep, the address was correct. Yep, this was the right place for her to be.

Soooo, where's the beach supposed to be? She thought, scratching her face, *aren't we supposed to be-*

"Susie, baby! So glad you made it at last!" Susan flinched as the figure **ZIPPED** right up before her. It was a raccoon. It was a bright, neon-green raccoon with big eyes and thick, four-fingered gloves. He looked super excited, super eager to see her.

That's toons for ya. Susan blushed and cleared her throat, "It's Susan, Ken."

"Right, Susie-poo!" Ken the Raccoon declared, rubbing his thick gloves together, "I'm so happy you can be here! We're just about to get started filming."

"Yeah, I was just about to ask that." Susan looked around again, seeing a lot of the other toon workers and actors now, "Aren't we supposed to be filming on location. Ya know, the beach... the waterfront... all of that jazz?"

"Susie, Susie, Susie~," Ken chuckled, placing an arm around her and pulling her close. "Walk with me." He started walking regardless and led her around.

"Take a look around you!" The raccoon explained, using his free hand to wave to all of the extra sets, green screens, and makeshift buildings and props within the rather large building. "You see all of this stuff? This stuff here is what we need."

"I think we need to the beach and-"

"No no no!" The toon shook his head, looking rather serious. "The thing about the beach and all of the locations on it? You can't provide the right atmosphere, mood, tone, or whatever you want to call it. You gotta deal with the sun, the waves, the smells, the weather, and all of that natural stuff. While, yeah, that stuff's all good, it does interfere with creating the vision you want people to see."

"Oh... is that why we are filming here then?"

"Precisely, Susie!" Ken grinned, letting go and applauding her. "You get it! Those stuffy suits and the tourist board don't really, but you get it! That is what's important!" Susan sort of got what he wanted and what he was saying. Honestly, it was more of a surprise to her that this toon was taking this commercial actually seriously.

Susan had auditioned a while back. It was to be some kind of spokeswoman or model for a TV commercial advertising the beach not too far from there. Now that things were starting to somewhat settle down and reopen, the area and tourist board wanted people back.

The key to that? Advertisement. Lots of it and the first step was for a commercial. Though unknown to her until after she landed the role, this part of the ad campaign was being led by the local ToonTown. She wasn't too put off by it, but kind of figured it wouldn't be that serious of a production. Maybe she was wrong though.

"So, how did you toons get this job anyways? The tourist board sounds a bit-"

"Oh! It's almost time! Better speed up this tour!" He grabbed her hand and led her further along. "There's the tiki hut. There's our fake beach and scenery. Here's the boardwalk! Here's everything else!" Susan didn't really see. She was too busy being pulled along rather fast to take in everything.

"Now, the most important part of all studio sets... the refreshment table!!" Susan was plopped down in front of a rather large and long table several feet away. There were foods, desserts, drinks, and treats of all kinds before her, a lot of the heavysset toons pigging out across the table.

"Oh... okay." Susan looked at what was before her. It looked pretty good, especially some of those donuts and chips. But she wasn't exactly hungry or thirsty at the moment.

"Hey, don't sound toooo excited, you'll need to save of that awe inspiring energy and positivity for the shoot, Susie!" Ken teased. "Now, let's get you ready to go!"

"Wait... ready to go? Right now?"

"Right now, right now!" The green raccoon chuckled, reaching over the table and grabbed a red solo cup. He took a soda can from one of the packs laying out, something called W&B Root Beer, and cracked it open. It had a nice, strong scent to it.

He poured it into the cup, saying, "Time to get into the role of a lifetime, Susiepool! Just gonna need ya to get all changed, and we can start filming right away."

He was being serious. "B-but I just got here," Susan insisted, "It seems a bit sudden. Don't I need to read the script, meet the crew, be shown where I'll be filming, or something?"

"Maybe in a *normal* production, but that's not how we're operating!" Ken took a sip and then a gulp, crushing the cup and can against his head. "Wooo! We gotta do it right and do it fast! Dem stuffy tourist people might get cold feet about hiring us in the first place any second, so we gotta deliver something super duper fun and exciting!"

“...again, why did they hire you guys in the first place?”

“Oh Susiepoop, my dear,” Ken declared, placing a thick glove over his heart, “I swear to deliver the best ad ever! Will you do this with me, join me on this magical, filming ride?”

“...I guess? I am under contract or something.”

“Hooray!” Ken wiggled his bum, his puffy raccoon tail shaking as well. “Now, time for you to get changed! Head on over to the trailer, and we’ll get you started!” He pointed the trailer out in the corner of the building behind her. It didn’t look like any of the trailers she’d seen in the movies or behind-the-scenes shows.

Still, she turned and headed for it. “Oh! One last thing!” Susan looked back at Ken. He held out another one of those W&B Root Beer cans, wiggling it. “When you’re all set, make sure to have a nice can of this. It’ll help you get into proper the vacationy and relaxful mood for the commercial!”

“Sure, okay.” Susan shrugged and continued on her way. Whatever the director said.

“Save a bundle when you switch to Pro-” **Click.**

“-Hayes here with a great new product. Is your house leaking in-” **Click.**

“Call us today and you can save an extra twenty-” **Click.**

The scene opened up with a woman walking down a sidewalk with railing. She wore a lovely blue dress, a bit cut open down the middle to showcase her chest. She looked over the railing with a small smile, gazing off into the unseen distance.

She took a drink from the glass she had and looked forward. She smiled. “Hello, my name is Susan, but you can call me Susie~.”

There was a soft giggle from her as she continued to walk along, the camera following her and keeping her centered. “I know things have been rough the past year. Very ruff indeed!”

She nodded and curiously, her ears seemed to wiggle. They slid up the sides of her head towards the top of it, shifting around until their sides were up. They grew longer and longer, eventually flopping down like a dog’s ears, even growing reddish brown, wavy fur.

She didn’t seem to notice, continuing her spiel, “You’ve been cooped up for too long and want to get out again. I know that feeling very well.”

Her expression softened as she stopped. She smiled, the camera slowly zooming in on her face until only her head was in frame. "But, after all this time, I have some good news for you."

She grinned, and the camera pulled out, way out. Susie was now standing on a lovely beach on a clear sky day. She threw her hands into the air and declared, "It's time to come on back! Our beloved seaside is open once again!"

As she threw those hands into the sky, there was a light **pop**. A short tail had popped out above her behind, wagging away. Each wag brought long brown fur to it, matching that of her fluffy doggie ears.

The lovely scenery and Susie slowly faded in a transition cut, shifting to the doggish lady now walking along the beach. She smiled again and took a sip from her drink. Her feet shook and wiggled, her toes inflating and merging into four pudgy, toon digits. Her feet stretched and widened, fur growing over the top as pink pads appeared on her soles.

"Now, it has been a while since you've been to our lovely seaside attraction, but I assure you, everything you remember is still here. Our beaches are still clean and wonderful as always. More importantly, on it, your favorite things await."

She walked past two toon cats playing volleyball. "We have many volleyball pits to get your game on with your friends." She walked past a couple of toon kids and families playing and making sandcastles. "You can never forget our weekly sandcastle events that are fun for all ages!"

She then stopped besides a workout here. There were several big toons working out, lifting weights, doing bench presses, or jumping rope. She looked at them with a warm glint in her eyes, her cheeks becoming rose red. "You can also work on that summer bod of yours with our wonderful exercise equipment available to everyone."

She grinned. "Hiiii boys~." She blew a kiss to them with her free hand, which quivered. **WHOOMP**. Her hand swelled up into a pudgy, four-fingered paw, followed by her other hand soon after.

The boys whistled and waved to her as another fade-in and fade-out transition took place. This time, the scenery is much different. The setting is that of a boardwalk, rides and shops all around, even going off into the far background. There are toons all around, having fun and eating treats.

Susie took center stage again, but looked a little more different. Her white, pale-ish skin had this... hairy layer. Her arms, her legs, her torso, and even some of her face had oodles of body hair over it. She didn't seem to notice or care that much if she did.

“And when you are done with a walk on the beach, why not check out Fun-N-Free Boardwalk?” Susie said, waving her hand about. “We have wonderful rides for all ages, plenty of carnival games to win a fun trinket for your home, and amazing dining for those who are feeling their tummies rumbling after all this fun~.”

Susie sighed blissfully, rubbing her face. Her neck-length hair began to flutter a bit, her clothing waving about. A similar thing happened to the toons around her, some holding onto their hats. The flags blew about

The spokeswoman merely sighed, wiggling her head. “Aww, and that seabreeze.” As she waved her head, her locks became longer and more flowing. They stretched out long until they could reach her waist, the color brighter and more colorful. “You can just feel that majestic seabreeze in your hair...”

The hairs on her body start growing all over. More and more until it was just simply hair, it was fur. Elegant, lavish, wavy red-brown fur much like her ears and paws. She brushed her face and added with a wide grin, “...and in your fur too, hehe~.”

She grinned and walked forward, vanishing from view. The camera rapidly spun, everything a blur until it suddenly came into focus on something different. Susie was now in a makeshift, tiki hut-esque bar. There was a sunset off in the distance, setting a relaxing, atmosphere and mood in the busy-looking establishment.

Susie brushed her hair behind her ears and took a big drink from her cup one last time, really sucking it all down. Her body quivered until she finished every last drop, a cartoonishly long tongue slipping out of her mouth and making a large SLURP sound.

And speaking of large, her curves. The last ounce of her drink brought a boost to her figure. Her flat-ish chest bumped up an extra cup-size or two, actually stretching and fitting within her elegant dress more. Her hips widened from their square shape, having a decent curve within them.

Susie let out a sigh and looked back to the camera. “And, once the sun goes down and the kids are off at home, you can visit our world famous Tiki Hut Bar. Right near the docks, you’ll find the most delicious cocktails and alcohol mixes the world has ever seen. Even some tasty non-alcoholic beverages for those still wanting to enjoy the atmosphere~.”

“Another drink, my dear?” A toon tiger bartender had wandered off, holding a can up to Susie.

“Oh of course, hun~.” The tiger nodded and poured it in. Susie winked to the audience, “Can’t forget that fabulous, 5-Star service that’ll make your night even better.”

She took a drink from her newly filled glass and sighed again, even more blissful and giggly sounding than before. Her breasts boosted up to a heavy set D-cup, gently jiggling with each movement. She also rose up in her chair a little, even her butt getting a bit of a wide increase too.

“And of course, there’s plenty of other wonders as well, but we’ll save that for you to discover in our sunny, sand paradise~.” Susie winked and suddenly spun on her chair. The camera spun as well, everything fading out again.

It spun and spun and spun. Eventually, it stopped back on the beach once again, Susie standing in a lovely blue bikini combo, having ditched her dress and drink. She smiled as the waves roared in the background, another breeze blowing through.

She strutted forward, seductively and exaggeratedly shaking her hips from side to side. “So, now that you heard everything, I know what you’re thinking: when are we available to visit and come back?”

“We’re back at it the end of August!” She grinned and howled, her face shooting into a big dog snoot with big, black dog nose at the end. “Ooooooh, the thought makes me wanna howl too! We’re so close to opening, and we promise, we’re waiting for you as well.

“You missed us and we missed you too!” Susie did a spin and posed comically dramatic. Suddenly, toons from throughout the ad appear alongside her, posing and waving as well. They all declare together, “Come on down to Everfreegale Beach and Pier soon! We’ll be waiting~.”

Susie teasingly added with a cartoonish wink [a star literally appearing as she did that], “That’s a Susie Setter guarantee~!”

The camera began pulling back, zooming out on the tranquil, warm scene. Text started rolling from the bottom as tropical music played. The screen slowly faded out eventually as the phone number and website for the tourist board appeared.

Then, it was over.

“We now return you to our feature, channel premiere off...” **Click.**

THE END