



For winter time, I transform into a mouse, to which I can hide in small areas and inside house walls.



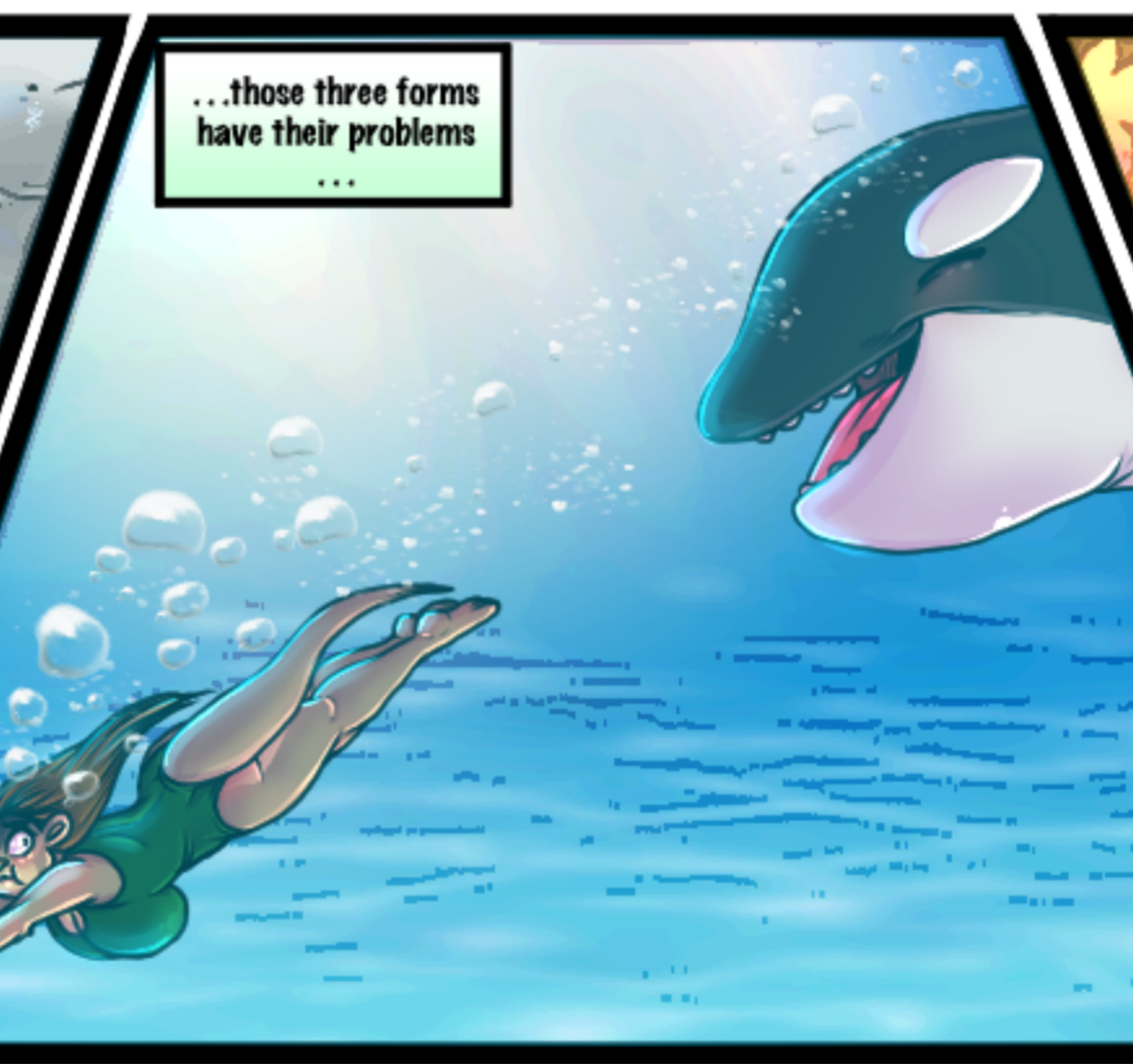
For summer time, I turn into an otter. I get to be 5 feet and 3 inches tall with swift swimming!



And for autumn time, I become a bat. Able to fly and enjoy night time with great eye sight.



Now don't get me wrong...



...those three forms have their problems ...



...mostly with preds more skilled than me...



But none are as difficult as my spring time sheep form.

HEY! No taking Farmer Jim's carrots unless you ask him!

Oh... uh, I was just about to ask him if I could eat this.

You best not be lying. I don't wanna have to tell on you.

I can't hide in tiny spaces. I can't swim. I can't fly. All I can do is make noises and try to run away. So this is the season I either try to drink a potion a day to avoid being this OR I stay at a safe place for all of spring. After all, potions get expensive.



Thus, for a safe place to stay, I work at Farmer Jim's farm... especially with picking weeds and handling the more delicate veggies.

GRUNT!

wobble-

I will admit... I'm not the strongest worker.



But he's been patient with me and in just the first week, I've gotten much stronger.

~pet~

~lift~

He lets me eat and sleep here under his protection as long as I do my work-



-and give him my wool. It seems as though, unlike other sheep, my wool grows quite poofy in one week. Which is nice for him, but makes me blush to be trimmed so often.

~SNIPE~

~SNIPE~



I have made friends with some of the workers. One is a buff bull that loves to bake me treats every day. I love 'em so much!

Oh, thank you, Mr. Paul! You sure you don't want any?

Ah, I'm sure. And just call me Paul.



It couldn't be helped since I have four bellies in this form.

Mmm-

~Munch~
~chew~



Well, at least that's my excuse.

~BURRRP!



His treats were plumpening me up, which sadly-

~wipe~



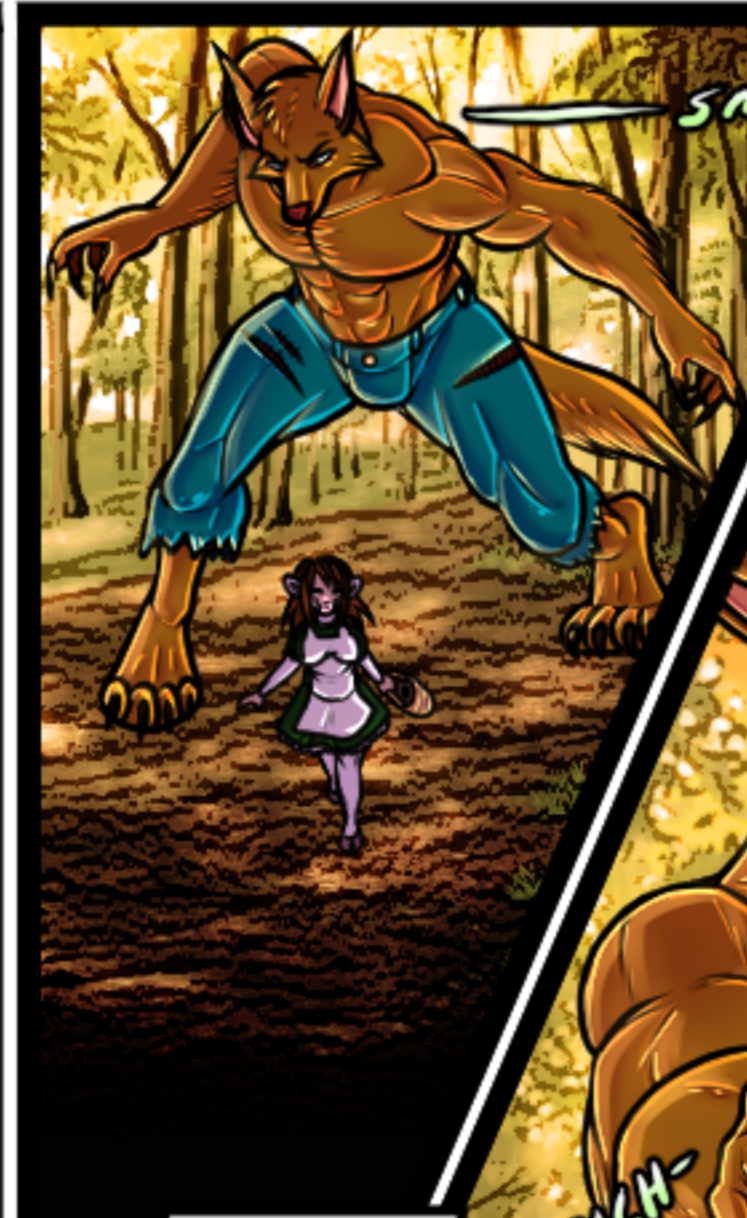
-caught many predators attention.



Like one time during a delivery, I was thinking that since it was just through the forest that I could run to and from the buyer easily.

TROT

SWING



~Sneak~

~REACH~

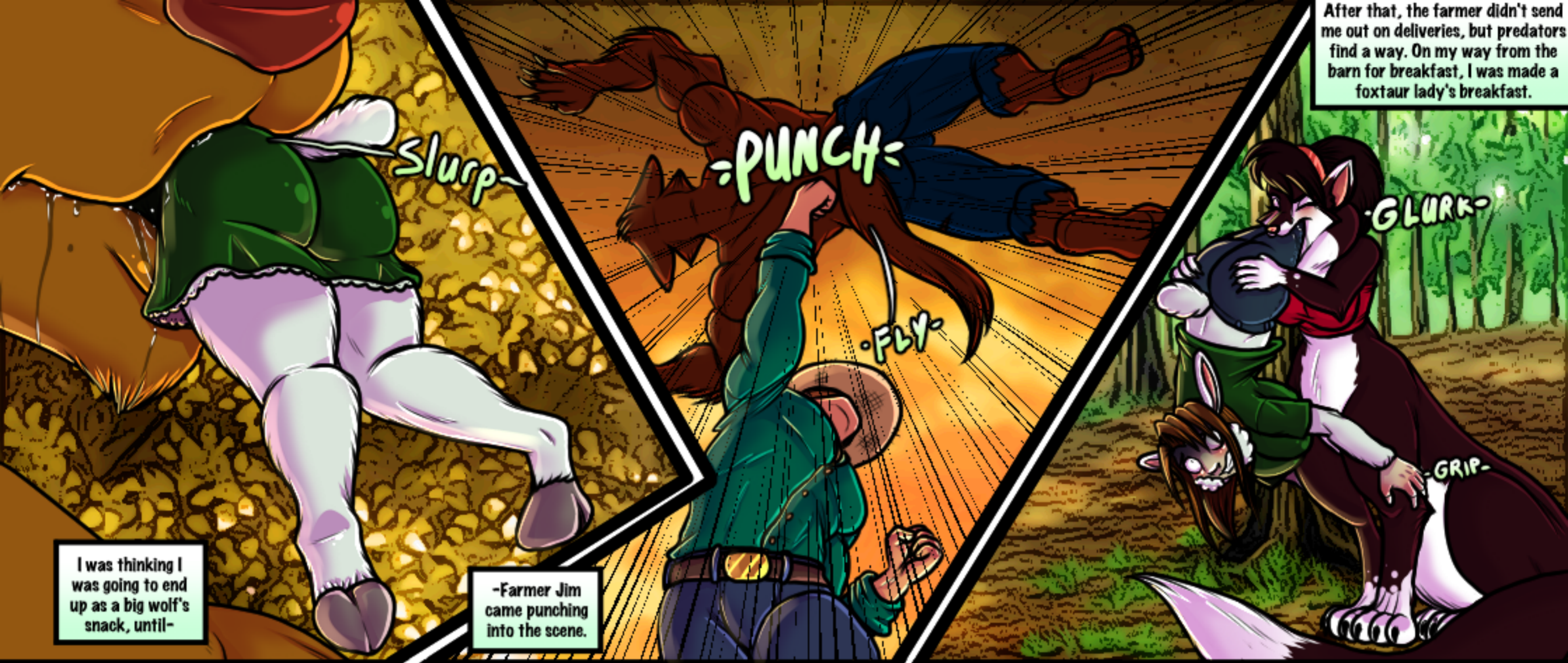


Mmph!

~lick~

Huh?

Well, I was wrong.



After that, the farmer didn't send me out on deliveries, but predators find a way. On my way from the barn for breakfast, I was made a foxtaur lady's breakfast.

Slurp-

=PUNCH=

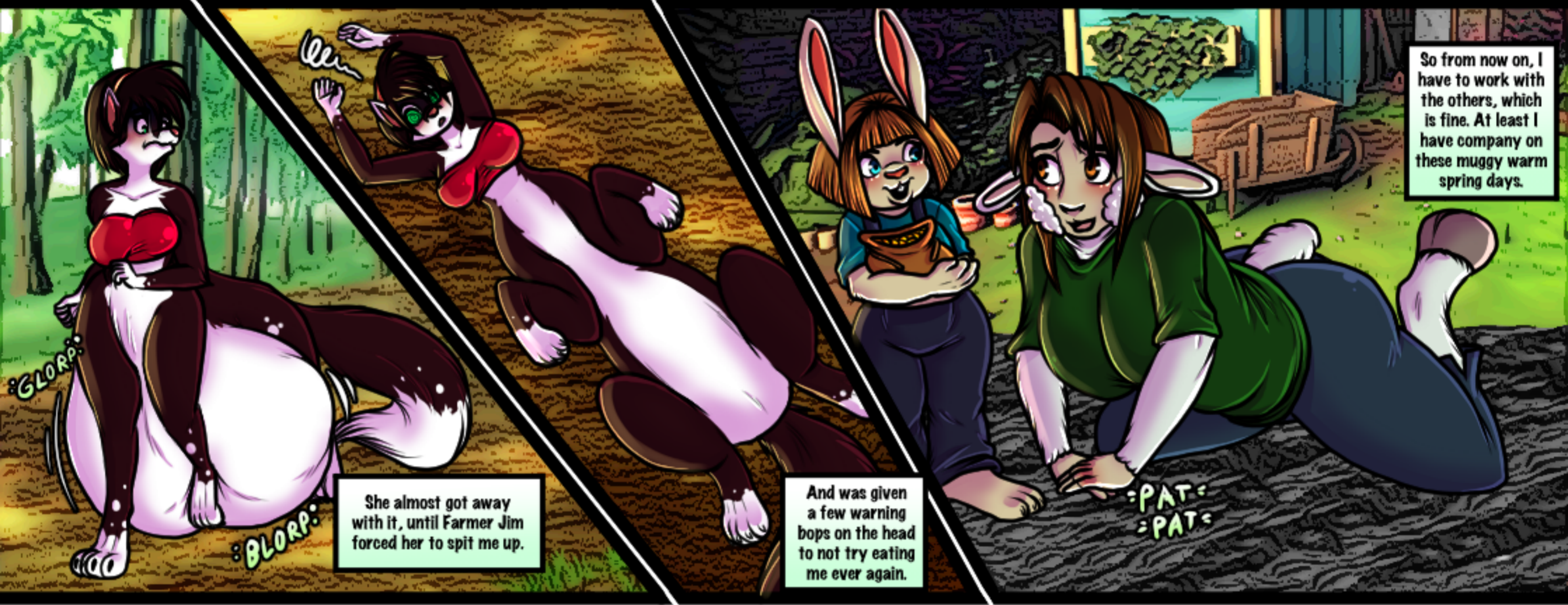
-FLY-

-GLURK-

-GRIP-

I was thinking I was going to end up as a big wolf's snack, until-

-Farmer Jim came punching into the scene.



So from now on, I have to work with the others, which is fine. At least I have company on these muggy warm spring days.

:GLORP:

:BLORP:

She almost got away with it, until Farmer Jim forced her to spit me up.

And was given a few warning bops on the head to not try eating me ever again.

=PAT=
=PAT=



And so far, no problems.

Peek

Ooooh. So hungry. I could eat a whole horse!

groooooan

Well, maybe not a horse... but if I don't get some food soon, I may as well test my stomach's space limit.

Hmm? What's that smell?

sniffv



OH!

MY!

GOSH! She's mouth watering! I can't stop drooling!

Hey! Who's out here?!

hop

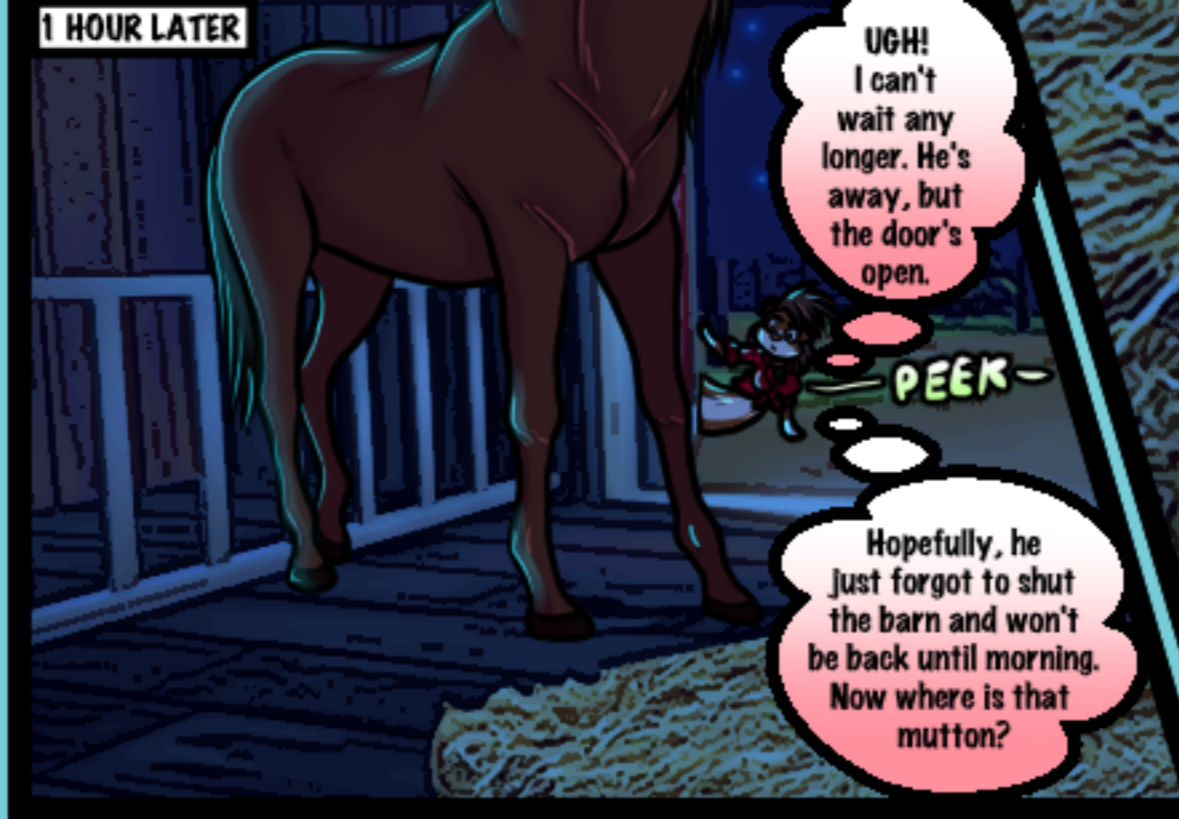
Oh, crud! Gotta be quiet!

-PLOP-



I'll just wait until that farmer is away from the barn before I feast.

-sneak-



1 HOUR LATER

UGH! I can't wait any longer. He's away, but the door's open.

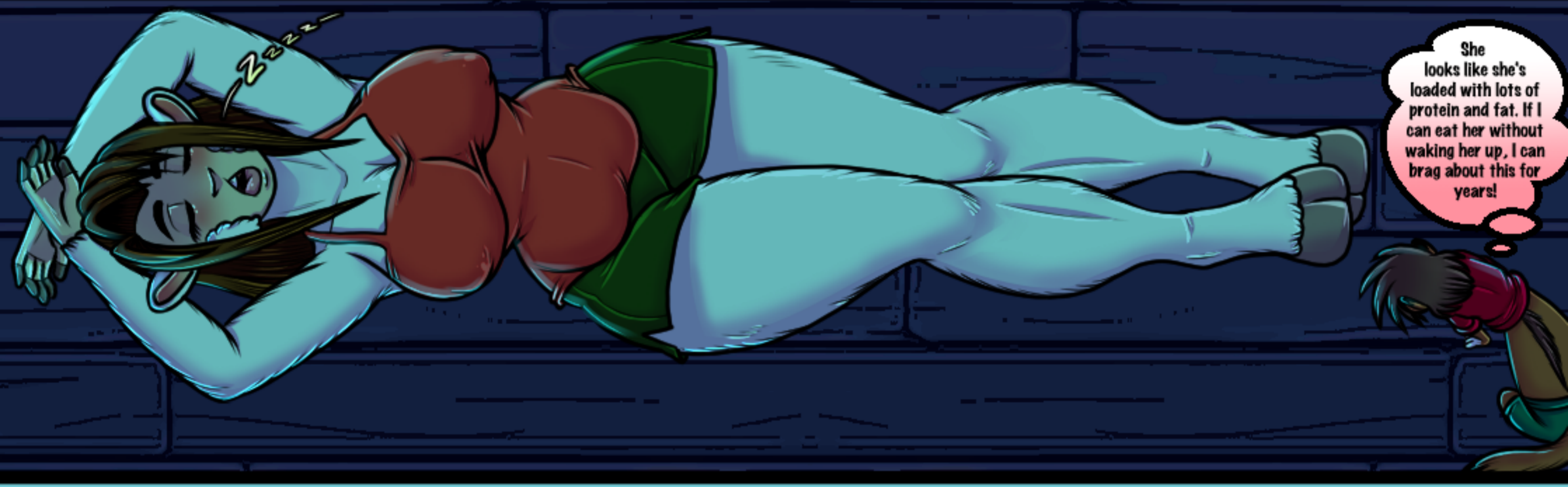
PEEK-

Hopefully, he just forgot to shut the barn and won't be back until morning. Now where is that mutton?



Oooooo-Hello, yummy meat of my dreams!

-PEEK-

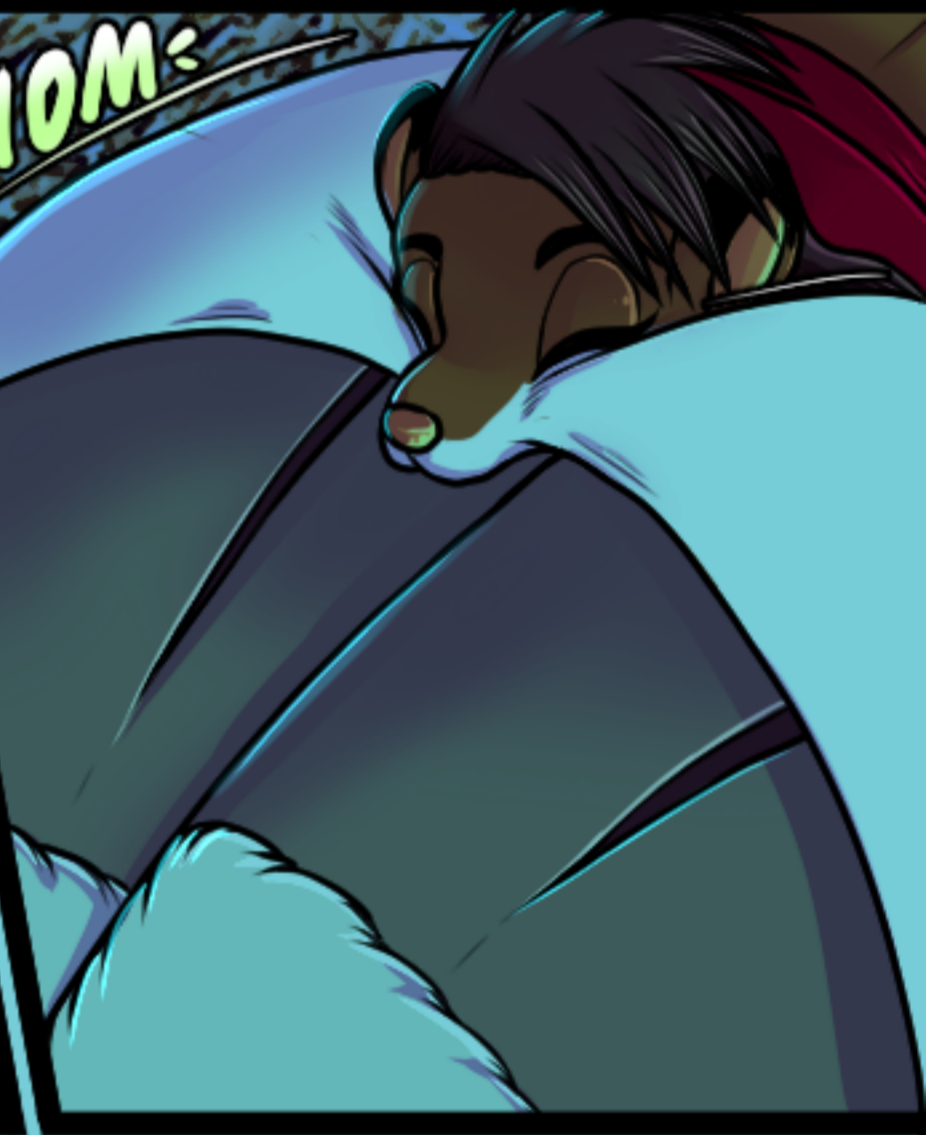


ZZZZ

She looks like she's loaded with lots of protein and fat. If I can eat her without waking her up, I can brag about this for years!



Hmmm ...I'll start at the hooves and then work my way up. Best to ease my body into accepting such a big meal.



NOM!



I bet I look so silly like this.



ZZZZ

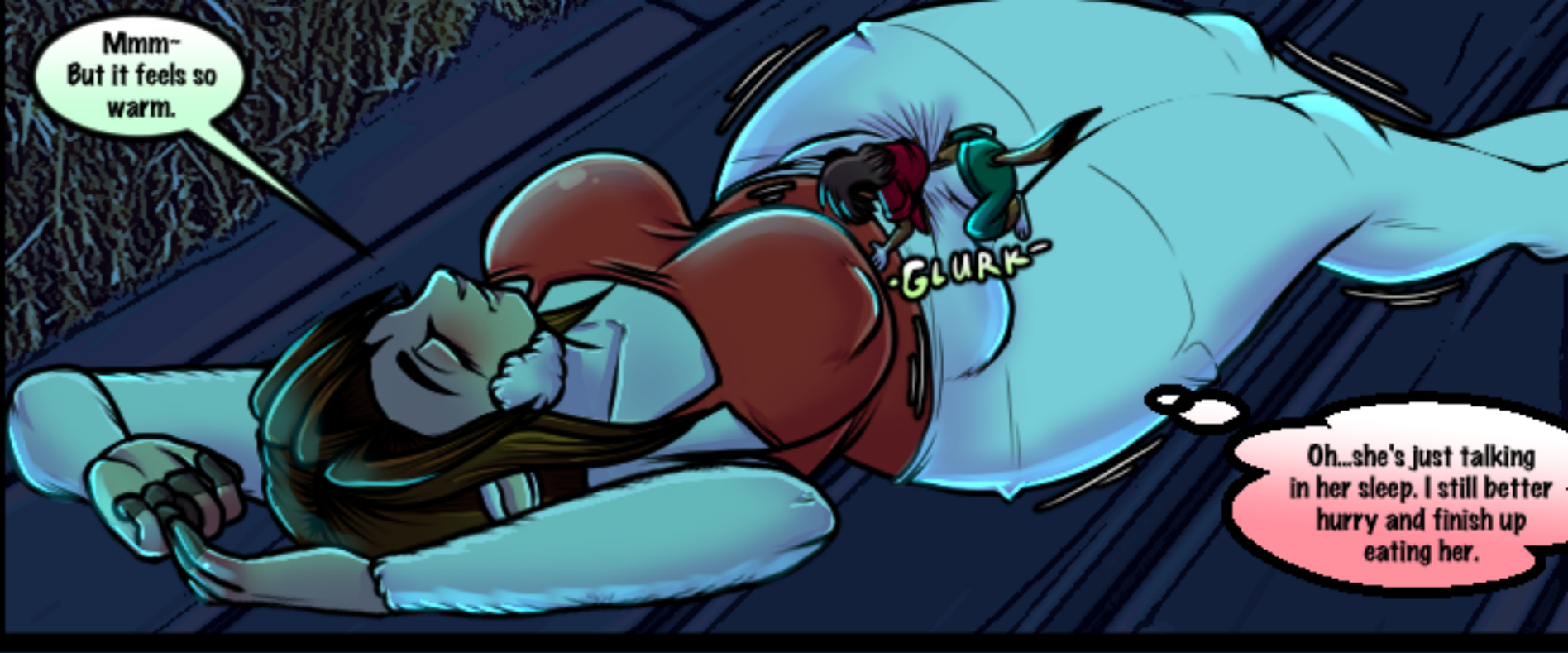
GULP

But it'll be totally worth it to be full of sheep for a week!



Nnh- the sleeping bag is tight.

Oh, no! Don't wake up yet!



Mmm- But it feels so warm.

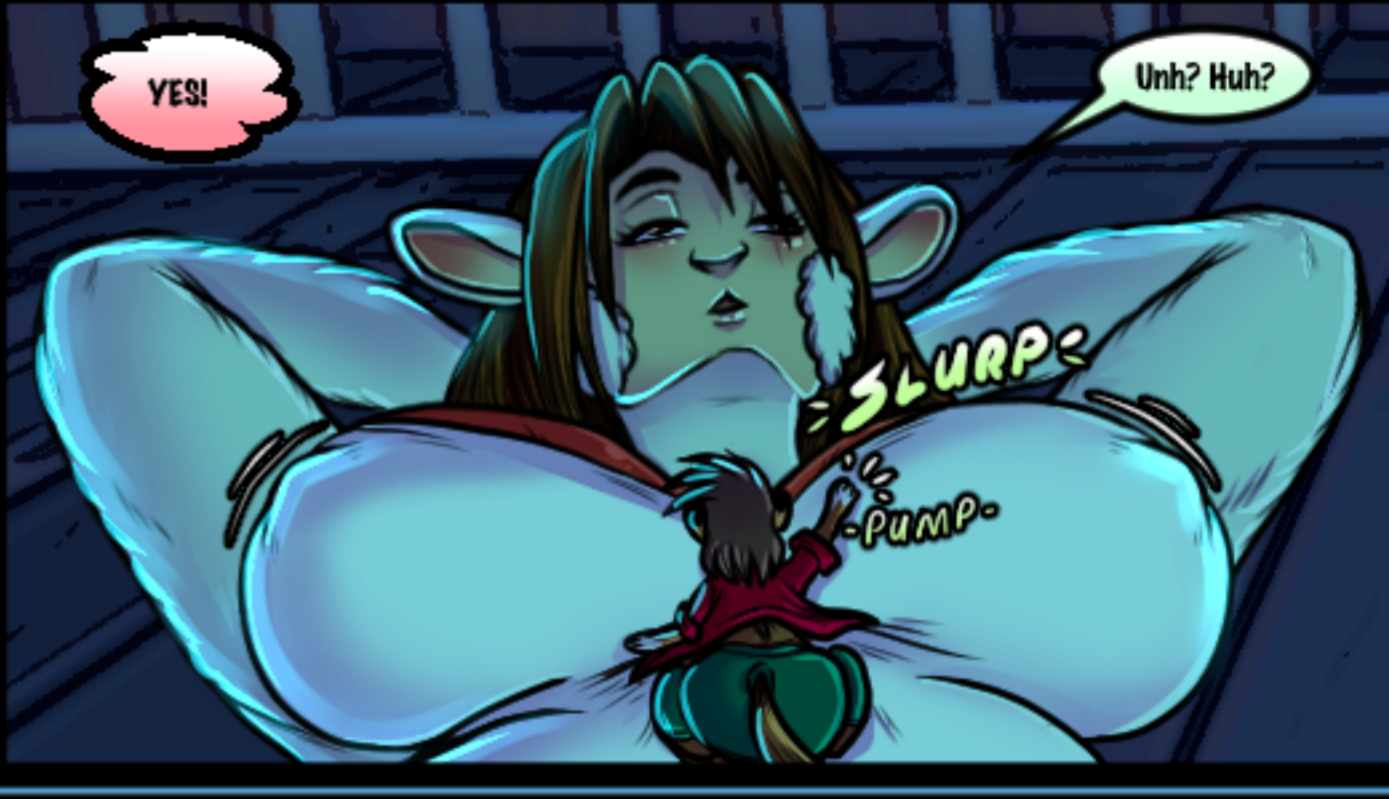
Oh...she's just talking in her sleep. I still better hurry and finish up eating her.



I conquered those big hips and rump of hers. These shouldn't be too difficult.

-stretch-

-stretch-



YES!

Unh? Huh?

-SLURP-

-PUMP-



H-hey! F-Farmer Jim!

-GULP-



Help- MMPH!

-NOM-



MMPH!!!

-GULP-



-SLURP-

Almost done! Just gotta send you down where you belong.

-GLURK-



One last gulp!

-GULP-



Ah- That was so good.

BRRRRUUUUUUUURP!!!

Yeah. Yeah. Fidget around in there. I worked to get you down and I'm not about to lose the best meal ever.

-WIGGLE-

-SQUIRM-

Mmph! MMMPH!



I'll let you digest a bit before the sun rises. You should be less heavy for me to walk away from the stupid farmer.



REACH

...Oh, no.



Eee!

GRIP



WURK!

PULL

I feel like a tube of tooth paste! Stop tha-MMPH!

Oh, no.

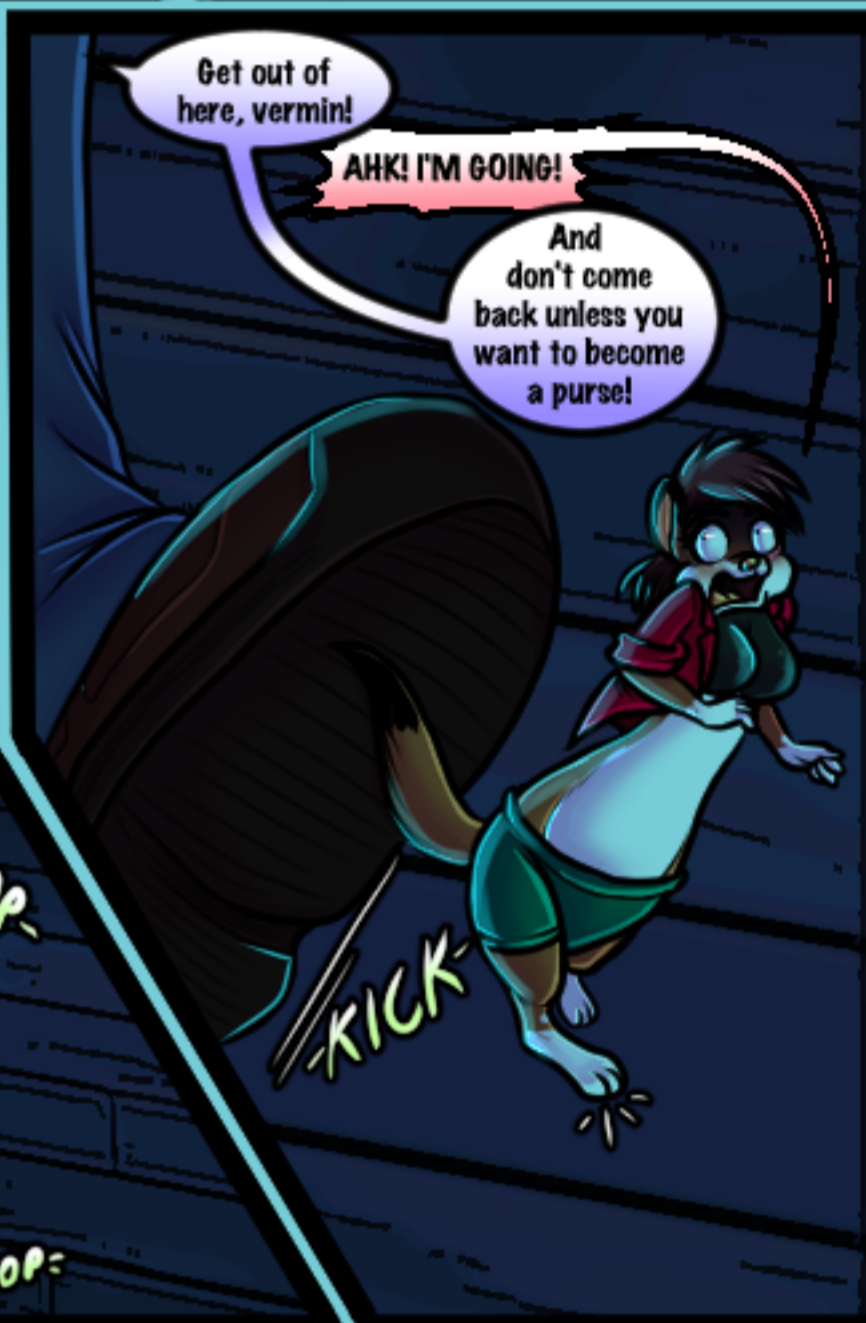


BLUGH!

SPIT

Thanks, Farmer Jim.

Oh, gosh. I feel like my insides got squeezed out too.



Get out of here, vermin!

AHK! I'M GOING!

And don't come back unless you want to become a purse!

DROP

KICK

PLOP



1 DAY LATER

Thanks for helping me pick mushrooms, Jess.

No problem. I'm just happy to not be alone out here. Now I'm even more paranoid of what preds are out there.



Tsk-Darn farmer forced me to have to eat mice.

BLOP



URRRRRRRP!

GRRROAN



Although, I ate about a dozen to fill me up. Not bad for a scrawny stoat, huh?

I guess the next time I visit the farm, I should eat the farmer first.

GLOP

GURRRAGLE