

The door to the bedroom opened and a young human with long hair and a big sweater stepped inside. They wore a huge sweater, which they immediately pulled over their head and tossed aside, showing a plain t-shirt underneath. They marched to their bed, slipping off their shoes onto the carpet along the way, and paused at the foot of the big fluffy mattress.

Bianca allowed gravity to take over as they fell forward onto the mattress and let out a groan with their head buried in their pillow.

"Some days are tough." A soft voice spoke up to the left of Bianca, a light hearted one that almost sounded like a young mother.

"But we're here when you've had enough." Another replied with almost the same voice, only a hair deeper, this one to the right of Bianca.

Bianca opened up one eye, and then another. "Huh?" Hearing voices was not abnormal for her, but to hear two very real ones next to her was something else entirely! She spotted a snow leopard with blonde hair to one side, and then an almost identical snow leopard to her right with short red hair.

"Amber? Ember?" Bianca's day was long, that much was obvious. She didn't think she was so out of it that she'd be hallucinating. "I need sleep."

"Oh, we're not going to argue with that." The blonde one rubbed their head against Bianca's own with a light purr. They closed their eyes and smiled as they brushed up against the human's bare cheek.

"In fact, we think you'd be happier as a cat." The other adds, purring as they brushed up against Bianca's other cheek.

Bianca pulled her head up enough from the pillow as two big snow leopards continued to nuzzle and rub their faces on her cheeks. Had she not been so exhausted, she would have freaked out from not just hearing Amber and Ember outside of her head, but *physically* being right next to her. The more they rubbed up against her body, the more at ease she felt, but she was still discomforted enough to sit up on her bed and pull away from the two nuzzling, purring felines. The two snow leopards were only a few feet smaller than she was, and they looked so soft and friendly with smiling faces and happy eyes.

Then, what Ember said hit her. "Wait, what do you mean happier as a cat?"

"You work too hard, you make such a big fuss." Ember sat much like a feline would with their back legs down and front legs high.

Amber took the exact same pose on the other side of the bed. "So we concluded you should be one of us!"

"You'll be so much happier, that is true."

"And we'll always protect you, staying with you like glue."

Bianca blankly stared at the two happy snow leopards in an awkward silence. How could one possibly respond with that? The two of them wanted to turn her into a cat like them? She would admit she had fantasies about transforming into other beings and being so much freer and happier as something else, but for it to *really* happen? She pushed herself back as far away from the snow leopards as she could get before she pulled up the covers and put herself underneath them, sticking out like a ghost sheet. "Nope. I'm imagining things. I'm overworked and I'm underpaid. I need to get to sleep so you two will go away."

The two snow leopards crawled underneath the sheets as well, creating three big bumps underneath the dark sheets. "You don't have to be afraid anymore."

"We'll be with you, forever and never torn."

Bianca didn't see the two, the rustling of the blankets told her all she needed. "Okay, I didn't take a shower once I got home. That's why I'm messed up. I'm going to go do that." She stumbled to the doorway to her bedroom, but paused and turned to Amber and Ember, watching them crawl out from underneath her sheets. "You two stay there and do... kitty things."

Bianca was grateful her bathroom wasn't far away from her room. She stepped inside and felt the cold tiles underneath her soles along with a sudden chill in the air. She turned to the mirror above the sink, and then paused as she noticed hints of... stubble on her face, a few hairs appearing longer than others. She leaned in closer and realized the stubbles looked gray. "W-what?" Curiously, she stroked her right cheek. "It almost feels like...and those longer hairs, they aren't hairs but they're..." The longer 'hairs' Bianca referred to suddenly switched. "W-WHAA!"

"I think she found out." Amber turned to Ember on the bed, giving a casual glance.

"I can hear her shout and pout. Did you think I had any doubt?"

Bianca rushed back into the bedroom and slammed the door behind her. She turned to the two leopards, beet red in the face. "You two! Fix this right now!" If this was a hallucination, it was sure a powerful one. Not only did she see them, she felt the fur on her face, along with the pain she got when tugging her new whiskers.

"What is it you want us to fix? We know how upset you are with life, so we wanted to change it without tricks." Ember approached Bianca slowly. They bumped their head up against Bianca's leg softly as they began to twirl around the human's body.

"You were always so sad and blue, so we wanted to do something special for you." Amber did the exact same thing as Ember, only as they brushed up against Bianca, they did so moving in the opposite direction, directly on the other side as Ember. "You will be so happy and free, and we will take good care of you, you'll see."

"You won't be making yourself sad all the time. You'll be happy as we teach you our rhymes."

The tickling from the two snow leopard's fur remained on Bianca's legs. She grabbed her head and stared down at the two. Were they getting... closer? No, they were shrinking her body! Her feet buried themselves underneath her pants while her arms slinked into her shirt. "I... I don't... ahhnn..." What was she complaining about again? The two snow leopards were so nice and fuzzy. She went from touching her head to brushing her shirt-covered palm along the back of one of them. "You two are really nice and fuzzy, but changing me without consent feels scuzzy!" She paused momentarily. "Wait..."

"You're doing great! You're not quite in your prime..." Amber laughed.

"We'll soon have you rhyming all the time." Ember added with a smile. "Now, have a seat, go on, put up your feet."

Bianca put her hand on her head. She slowly ambled back to her bed where she plopped her butt down and let out a soft sigh. Her feet didn't feel right, her face felt off, and the more these two snow leopards brushed on her, the wronger she felt. She was beginning to feel oddly hot, but she knew what to blame that on. "Let me guess, I'm getting covered in fur? How long is it before I can purr? I mean... stop! I don't want to rhyme. I didn't mean to do it that time!"

"You can't help it, that we know. You'll keep on rhyming, and not just for show. It's quite alright, that much is true. After all, we're the ones that taught you." Amber hopped onto the bed and crawled onto Bianca's lap. "Think back to way back when. You were so much younger then."

Bianca was confident these two snow leopards weren't always in her life. Well, maybe they were in some format, but minds were tricky things. She knew they weren't *real* all the time! As she tried to think back to her childhood, her memories were a bit fuzzy. She remembered being super small and tiny, crawling around on all fours with her tail swaying left and right slowly and... 'Wait. Tail?' She turned her head and saw the long snow leopard tail she possessed. That... that was always there, wasn't it? So why would Bianca take so much to look at it if it weren't new? "Erm..." She turned her head back, away from that tail.

"I can tell you're dazed and confused, that's to be expected from a baby snow leopard such as you." Ember laughed. "I know you talk and think about your life. So why don't you try to recall some strife?"

A baby snow leopard? Bianca was confident she was *not* that! As Ember spoke about Bianca's life and hardships, she immediately knew that task should be trivial! Yet... she couldn't remember any of it. If one thing made lives hard however, that would be school. Bianca attempted to draw from her head the memories of school, as hurtful as some would be, something, *anything* from those days would convince her that she was not a snow leopard, let alone a *baby* snow leopard! Yet, she felt two huge paws kneading the back of her head which

not only felt amazing, but also as if they were... pressing against her very mind. The sensations were wonderful to be touched *just* right, slowly kneading away her stress and worries, pulling away her worries and leaving only a soft warm fuzzy feeling of two huge paws on her hair. She parted her lips, only for silence to leave her mouth.

The two snow leopards sat on both sides of Bianca, each looking at her with their heads tilted and lips curled upwards on their faces. Their whiskers bounced happily as their eyes moved up and down the human's form. "We can tell you're thinking, thinking quite hard, all as your shape feels not nearly as large. All of that clothing must be so stuffy on you, so why don't we get that fabric to go shoo."

Bianca was almost swimming in her shirt and pants. Her pants, once tight and clung to her waist, now ready to fall when her legs kicked upwards. As she raised a foot, a brow went with it as the shape caught her pupil. Try as she might, she couldn't move her foot back out the hole from once it exposed itself, so she kicked her pants off only to find that even her shirt buried so much of her body, but at least she was able to see her... paws? Fluffy white with shades of gray and a few very tiny black spots on those paws. "B-buh...buh..." A brief flash crossed her mind. "Not to act like I have a few loose screws, but don't I normally wear shoes?"

"Those there?" Ember cocked their head to a pair of black sneakers off to the side, a lonely pair of sneakers with a few signs of wear and tear. "No, your paws were always bare. Why hide those delicate paws from the fresh air? No, those shoes? You never wear."

Bianca spotted those shoes and hopped off the bed. The leap from the fluffy mattress down onto the carpeted ground felt much taller than it did before. Her shirt was beginning to prove to be a problem with every step though. She couldn't fit her arms through the sleeves, and while her back paws touched the ground with little difficulty, it felt unnatural standing on two legs. However, with her big huge piece of fabric up top, she couldn't walk on all fours either! What's worse was even the neck of the sweater was *far* too big! "Gah!" She pulled her head back with ease into the big shirt, only to find the bottom half of the shirt was now sealed shut, sat on by Amber and Ember. *'Was this shirt always so big? It must have been. The inside is so nice and warm... it's a really neat sweater. I could almost sleep in here.'* She briefly thought before turning back to the neckhole, spotting that as her only way out.

Bianca swore this outfit wasn't as big as it was before. She swore it was once so small that it wrapped around at least half of her entire body, yet now here she was in near darkness with only the light from the neck showing the way out. Amber and Ember were much too heavy for her to push aside, even though they *should* have been so much smaller. Yet, instinctively Bianca *knew* that these two wouldn't budge. With a soft sigh, she crawled forward and poked her head out of the hole before shoving the rest of her being out of the sweater. She rolled forward before her head plopped right in front of those shoes she had seen earlier. "Ugh. All of that makes me dizzy, but YOU TWO are making me frizzy!"

"We can tell by your tail that you're having a ball! Just look at you and how you are so small!" Ember cooed with a laugh. They pounced and landed not far from Bianca. They reached down and grabbed her by the scruff before lifting them up.

Bianca did feel a sense of vertigo in that sweater. Her head swam as she looked around left and right frantically. Things *did* look so much larger than before, but that's how things always were, right? Amber and Ember always protected her and let her sleep peacefully, watching over her and taking care of her. "Put me down! I'm not clowning around!" She swiped in a vain attempt to free her body, but her scruff was indeed a weak point with no way to reach the snow leopard holding her now fuzzy body, a body that was nice and warm. "I'm human and that's true! I'm human, I'm telling you! If I'm not human, then answer this, who owns this house where we live in such bliss?" Yes, it was undeniable they were still in a house. They *had* to live in this house, and every house had an owner. Snow leopards didn't pay taxes or bills, especially baby snow leopards! Bianca had no memory of paying such finances, so *someone* lived here, and they would have noticed *three* snow leopards! "So answer right now! Answer or I swear my paws will KAPOW!"

"There is no need to sweat. We are someone's pet! We take very good care of you, and all of that is very much true. Think long and think hard, have you really gone farther than the backyard?" Amber asked as Ember leapt back up onto the bed before setting down Bianca onto the soft blanket below.

Bianca did have to think hard about that. She had a lot of memories, but each of them came up as different... people? A human, a human of... were they male? Female? She knew they were going through some issues, a lot of them were, and there was more than just that human. There was a fox anthro, and so many others! She remembered Amber and Ember calling them something... mates? Room mates maybe? This room only housed one bed, but surely that meant there were others. She took another look over where those shoes were and spotted three sleeping spots, one for Ember, Amber, and a third smaller bed with the name... "Umber?"

"Umber is your name, don't you recall? You have been acting funny ever since that nasty fall."

A nasty fall. Bianca remembered playing a game, and then there was darkness. As the snow leopards covered her body, mixing their fur with her own furry fuzzy body, she recalled the sweater, but the name was alien. She looked down at her big paws with small claws, something that she surely always had, for what else could they be? She had to get a look at the rest of her body though, as she didn't remember being so tiny in a house so big. Her head was beginning to pound, and her tail slunk down. "I don't remember anything like that. What was I doing, chasing a rat?" She was rhyming all the time, just like her protectors, but that didn't bother her. She was... she was a baby snow leopard. Not the child of these two, but these two most certainly looked after her, *that* much she knew was also one hundred percent true.

"You're still young and don't understand everything yet. Both Ember and I have made such a bet." Amber nuzzled Umber's fuzzy face. They stuck out their tongue before giving Umber's

furry body a slow lick, cleaning off her fur bit by bit. She paid special attention to her head, shaping those ears in their proper spot and giving Umber the shape of a young tiny snow leopard. "You have so many questions to ask, but for now, relax and bask."

With each stroke of the slightly rough tongue, Umber felt more and more relaxed. She closed her eyes and laid down as Amber and Ember comforted her, as they always did. Her head was throbbing gently, but she blamed that on the... the fall? Yes, the fall she surely must have had. She wanted to get a look at her body though, she had to see how bad the bruise was, but accessing a mirror was challenging for her. The mirror was on top of the sink in the bathroom, and she could only jump up there when the toilet lid was down. Sure, Amber and Ember could help her, but she also *remembered* the fall, and didn't want to hurt herself again. No, as far as she knew, she was a snow leopard. She had to be. She was a tiny one in the caring paws of Ember and Amber, a small helpless snow leopard named Umber, cared for by a loving family and two other snow leopards. She closed her eyes and with a soft sigh, curled up her tail to her body and fell asleep with the two other leopards lying down right next to her, making sure she was okay and protected, cared for, for all of her life.