

Chew Time Shorts: Stitchside

By: Firingwall

Bzzzzzzzt.

There is a buzz in your pocket suddenly. You pull out your phone to check, expecting probably another spam email. Frustratingly, you can never seem to block them all.

However, much to your delight, it's a video notification! Something new has been posted on one of your favorite channels, The Transformative Chew. What awaits you this time?

Checking the YouTube app, you are a bit disheartened at first. The new video is one of those YouTube Shorts. You enjoy everything posted from the channel, even the Shorts, but can't help but feel a smidgen of disappointment that it isn't a full length video.

Then, you read the title. *Stitchside*?

Curiosity gets the better of you, so you click on the vid. It starts up instantly.

“Heeeeeya, everybody!” The host of The Transformative Chew, Rachel Groves, is there, grinning away. The camera is held away from her, her long arm visible at the bottom as she holds it. “It's your gurl, Rachel! I'm here with something special!”

She raises her other arm, revealing a popsicle. It's in the shape of a head. It's a touch difficult to tell at first what it is given that it's a little melted and distant from the camera, but it clicks soon enough. That's Stitch from Lilo & Stitch, just cruder and simpler in design.

“What I have here is Stitch!” She gently wags it, holding it close to her face now. “In honor of that upcoming remake, I went out and got this little guy. Who made it and why? Well, that's something you'll have to learn in the full video coming soon!”

“For now, I would like to give you all a taste to tide you over, effects sped up for Short length.” She smiles. “So, if the movie turns out to be a dud, like most of these remakes...” She says that last part low and quick. “You still have something Stitch themed to enjoy!”

Rachel turns her head to the popsicle and gives the side of it a slow lick.

The effects are fast acting. Her tongue grows and widens, turning a muddy pink. Her face stretches slowly out, broadening on the sides. The teeth within it swell and expand themselves to better fit her mug, pulling into sharpish points.

Her nose is pulled along for the ride, inflating too. The tip of it turns a darker blue than her hair, its texture bumpy. The tip fattens as the nostrils flare, shifting with the rest of her snoot into a more bestial form. It's nearly tripled its old size, fitting her new muzzle quite well.

She finishes her slow lick as her lips turn blue, two different shades of it. However, it's all fuzz sprouting in a thin, fine coating over them and across her muzzle. The bottom lip and bottom jaw gain light blue, just like the sky. The fur above is dark as the ocean, going up and across most of her face.

Rachel licks her fuzzy mug, her tongue seeming even longer now. She grins her toothy grin, looking at the camera smugly. **"Mmm, popsicle g-gooood."**

Her head jerks to the left. A long blue ear pops out of her locks on the left, resting at the top of her head. Her head jerks to the right. A similar thing appears on the right now, flickering for a second, showing its inner purplish fur.

"This popsicle ta-taste real good!" The words seem to struggle out of her mouth a little, her voice thick and deep. Light blue fur appears around her eyes as dark blue covers the rest of her head. Her pupils seem to dilate, turning deep, deep blue and almost solid.

Rachel takes another lick. The fur seems to spread fast, rapidly flowing down her neck and onto her torso. Dark blue is seen sprouting on the arm holding the camera, quickly cloaking all of her skin. It spreads onto her shoulders, which broaden and thicken.

As light blue comes down the front of her neck and onto her chest, her spaghetti-strapped top starts straining. Her chest widens and seems to inflate, pushing forward. Yet, her breasts pull back, shrinking and turning square in shape. They stretch and stretch, the straps struggling more.

SNAP! There they went. The straps break and the part of her top covering her chest folds down. However, her breasts are far gone now. Only dense, protruding pectorals with dark purple nipples are shown now.

Rachel looks down at their masculine chest, smirking. **"Heh-heh, worth it."**

The Stitch-ifying host looks back to the camera once again, their hair slowly shrinking. It leaves their chest, their shoulders, and then their neck. In mere moments, it will pull back into their head. All that will be left then is Stitch, at least visible on camera.

“Heh-He Stitch hope you like it!” Rachel remarks as his hair slides up across his cheeks, **“Longer vid-video up on Patreon first before Stitch releases it later!”**

His toothy smile gets toothier. **“Stitch wants you to see it. Stitch wants to show you everything.”** He winks.

“Stitch” opens his mouth wide and prepares to bite down on the whole popsicle.

“Heeeeeya, everybody!” The video begins to loop itself, and you quickly stop it. You more than got the point.

Your cheeks are warm after watching the video, your body even tingly. That was quite the teaser. What more could the full video show?

You guess you'll just have to wait and see, but the thought excites you. It's probably going to be incredible, especially if there's fun slow-mo or shots focused in on certain parts when they change, like the hands or tail. Those are always great to see in motion.

Hopefully, the video is released soon. After that Short, you have a new urge in you. You feel... no, you want something blue. You want something fuzzy, cuddly, and maybe even a little destructive. You want it all in your life, close and holding you in some nice strong, warm arms.

God, that video can't come fast enough!

THE END?