

Michiru (BNA) > A Pink Flamingo (BNA)

Themes of: Generification, Twinning, Loss of Self, Cute Furry Animal Girls, Mean Furry Animal Girls, Bad End

It was the second inning of The Pink Flamingos vs The Bears, Michiru was up to pitch. A nameless flamingo was reading her bat. "What was that about me being a big ugly raccoon?" she said in a mocking one, who did she think she was?! The tanuki threw the ball with her usual huge gorilla arm and caused the bat to split in *half*, almost taking off the flamingo's head; yelping she ran back to her team and whispered something. Michiru tilted her head and asked "Hey are you gonna throw the ball back or what?"

Annoyed, a flamingo responded "YES, just give us a second you...urgh!" she couldn't call her a smelly raccoon again, she already had eaten her own words.

"So we throw the ball back covered in this spritz? That's all it takes?"

"Yeah of course, she's too stupid to notice."

"Alright let's do it"

Michiru had smelt cheating, but any buttering of the ball wouldn't work anymore. A flamingo strut back and the ball was thrown back. Catching it midair she smugly stared at the batter. "Next out is my turn to bat!~" she began to use her gorilla arm again, screaming "So how's it feel when your cheats don't—" and then it seemed to fizzle out making her arm a simple tanuki's again.

"--work?"

The ball was hit, and was finally able to run. Michiru took her right hand on top of her left; noticing a strange pink substance covering her fur, she ran to the bathroom in a haste leaving The Bears stunned. "So is this a time out?" The flamingo team gave a mixed look of confusion and confidence between the players. "What did you do to her?"

"Let's just say she'll find cheating a whole lot more fun~"

Michiru breathed heavily and began washing her hands in the sink trying to get it out, but it only got worse with more scrubbing and scratching. The substance took the form of wings which caused Michiru to yelp and land on her rear. Her sneakers squeaked within the empty bathrooms and she ran to the showers to try and dribble it off but it just made it the worst it's been. Her torso felt like it was caving in on itself and moving the mass to her height. "Woah woah woah!" Michiru was losing balance. As she landed on the shower wall, she moved her jersey out of the way only to see what looked to be a flamingo's stomach, mirroring those...cheaters! They did this to her! "Why those no good dirty chOOOONK-" Her mouth changed instantly to a long pink beak. She clamped it quickly and wasn't exactly sure what was going on or what their plan was. She ran towards the mirror and fluttered her eyes, she looked like she just came out of a salon. Eyeshadow and eyeliner already up and ready, she stared at her winged hands and noticed a tinge of nail polish. That doesn't even make any sense!

Meanwhile outside, The Bears discuss how they're gonna win without Michiru, concerned about

their chances now that she's out of the picture. The Pink Flamingos whispered to each other again about what to do with that rotten girl when she finally sees the light and then it hit them. "Maybe one of us should go in there and...convince her to join us instead! Imagine that energy with us!"

"Oh good idea! I volunteer!"

She walked over to The Bears and said with a fake sad voice "Ohhhh seems your star player is currently lost and confused...I'll go check up on her for you!" The flamingo then suavely went off into the bathroom to go look for Michiru. Poking her head in she saw the changes going well. Michiru had just gained her legs and was struggling to balance them. Thin little sticks they were, she eventually got the hang of it...then tripped again into the arms of the flamingo who threw her the ball in the first place. "So how's it feel being a superior species, hm?" Michiru pushed her away.

"How dare you do this! I knew you guys cheated, but this is low!" The flamingo gave the haughty laugh that haunted her all day "Oh not only that but you're gonna join OUR team as soon as this is done!" Michiru crossed her arms and raised her still unchanged eyebrow "Oh yeah? How do you figure that?" Out of nowhere the flamingo pulled out a hairbrush and groomed her hair to try and lull her in "Oh come on, we're *inviting* you! Consider it a privilege! After all, those Bears aren't exactly star team material anyway!"

"No way! I—" Her sentence cut short as she gets a nice feeling from that brush along her hair, brushing it back into nice pink instead of a bland blue and black "I...would like to join the team..." as she said that the pink then spread up to the rest of her face. Tired, she blinked slowly; eyes changing from a cool blue to an olive green. Her name was starting to escape her. The flamingo transformation was complete. Knocking the hat off her head, the flamingo pulled her hair into a ponytail with a flick upwards. Unique amongst them, but not enough to completely stand out. A smile went up the new flamingo's beak. "Come let's get you out of these rags!"

In the locker room her shorts, panties, bra, tank top, and shoes were taken off and thrown in the trash. She was then equipped with a blue baseball cap with a yellow The Pink Flamingos logo, yellow jersey with a blue trim that showed off her tummy, and a skirt that showed off her midriff and rear. No panties for this team needed! She was brought out to tell The Bears the news.

"Sorry it seems your LOSER player ran off! She must've gotten her hand infected or something AHAHAH! Oh I'm so looking forward to that manicure later!"

The game came to a close and The Pink Flamingos won. A man with messy white hair and long trench coat walked up to them and asked "Have you seen a tanuki around here? She went missing a while ago and she hasn't been answering her phone." The former Michiru smirked and shrugged "Who knows! Maybe she ran off back home where she belongs!" She laughed as she joined her new friends for a manicure. The man sighed, worried where she had gone.