

BERD IS THE NERD

Berdly TF/TG/MC

Jaidens birthday had been fairly uneventful, but she didn't really mind all too much. She had been wanting some quiet time to herself, so she was content with the simple pleasure of reading happy birthday messages, the themed cards often containing some money, it wasn't much but she felt fairly content with it all. She was in her living room, absentmindedly playing some RPG she had been meaning to finish up, when she heard the doorbell ring.

"...Huh. I don't think I invited anyone over... and I don't think I ordered anything that was supposed to even ARRIVE today..."

She slowly pushed herself off the couch, and went to check the door. On her front porch laid a small, delicately wrapped, gift box. A small note was attached, one that read:

"Hey Jaiden! Sorry that I couldn't meet you on your special day, but I hope you enjoy this little gift I was able to put together for you! See you soon, you nerd. -Azzie"

Jaiden snickered to herself. *She* was the nerd here? Yeah right. But, hey, it was one of her close friends, and a gift is a gift! Eagerly tearing it open, Jaiden was met with the odd sight of... a pair of thick, boxy glasses?

"...The hell? Is this some... weird bit he's doing?"

She figured that she would have to ask him about it later, but in the meantime... trying them on probably wouldn't *hurt* would it? Slipping them on, she didn't notice any real difference, oddly enough. Disregarding it, she began to play her game again.

As she played, she felt a strange prickly bristle begin to spread across her body, but she elected to ignore it. She was so, so close to finally completing

everything!

As she played, thick, vibrant blue feathers began to poke out of her skin, spreading across her body. As the feathers reached her legs, they began to rapidly thin, skin thickening and turning a bright yellow. Her toes fused together, and became similarly thin. Her shoes and socks were shredded to pieces as her feet expanded, further compounded by the sharp talons they now had. Her body in general began to slim down, giving her a far scrawnier build. Absent-mindedly she began to itch the expanding patches, taking a while to realize the difference in texture. Pulling up her shirt, she stared in utter bewilderment at the blue feathers that had covered much of her chest.

“Whoa-!? What... What is this?”

Rather than the expected reaction of horror, she was more-so amused and curious about her changes. Her body continued to shift, breasts flattening, nipples vanishing entirely as her body became less and less feminine. Her arms began to shift a good bit, slimming and growing feathers. Though, more seemed to shift. Her fingers began to shift, seeming to become thick, massive feathers, ones that seemed to lose little to no dexterity or usability. She fanned her strange wing-hands out, maneuvering and bending them in awe.

She suddenly yelped as she felt a series of odd shifts in her groin area, which left her feeling distinctly... masculine. Her behind also began to warp, butt shrinking and flattening, a huge fan of tail-feathers bursting out and shredding through her pants.

Jaiden stood in her living room, in the tatters of her clothes which now hung more loosely on her body. She felt a straining in her face, which made her rush to a mirror. She stared into her reflection, as her face began to push further outward, into a long, sharp, yellow beak. Her face continued to slim as feathers covered every inch of it. Her hair fell out as it was rapidly replaced by more feathers. Once the transformation finished, she was left as a scrawny bird boy.

“Did he- ACK- cOUGH HACK”

Her throat suddenly tightened, and once she was done sputtering...

"Ugh... Wait- is... is *that* what I sound like now!?"

Her voice had become nasilly, masculine in a distinctly *not* masculine way.

Looking down at herself... she realized she was wearing completely ruined clothing!

"Ugh! What am I wearing? I can't keep these awful things on me!"

Running to Her room, Jaidely searched through their clothes, which too had begun to shift. The many colors and styles of shirt shifting into a few select groups. Some turned to more professional button-ups, usually in neutral whites and greys. The others shifted to cheesy, often fairly ugly graphic T-Shirts with many video game/gamer culture themed art. Getting re-dressed, Jaidely got into a fairly casual outfit, not feeling the need to get well dressed for his birthday.

"Really, I have *no* idea why I was even wearing those things... seems more like something *Susan* would be caught wearing!"

Content, Berdly sat back down on his couch, unpasing the newest dragon blazers to finish his 100% completion save, he was interrupted by a knock at the door. Confused and mildly annoyed, he got back up and opened the door, only to be hug tackled by his dear deer friend!

"Happy Birthday Berdly!"

"N-Noelle!? I wasn't expecting you! IF you'd told me-"

"Then it wouldn't be a surprise! And I know I already sent you something but- gosh we couldn't just let you have your birthday all alone!"

“We”? Berdly was confused, looking back outside the door, only to be met with an annoyed looking Susie, and an expressionless Kris, who had several more gifts and even a cake balanced on top of their head.

Usually, he’d have some snarky comment to make about the both of them, but... today, he was feeling gracious. That was it! He was graciously allowing them into his abode, so they could bask in his glorious day!

“Sup bird boy, hope you’re ready to get your ass kicked in Super Smashing Fighters. Kris and I have a bet you’ll go 0-10.”

“HAH! As if! I’m a professional Super Smashing Fighters comp player! I’ll bet you’ve never even played at a local level!

“Oh YEAH?! Get ready to get roasted!”

Entirely caught up in the thrill of the game, Berdly began to forget all about... well, whatever he was worried about. Clothes? It wasn’t important, ultimately. Because now he was with his... friends. Yes, that was the word. He was with his friends.

GAME END

Continue?

Yes >No