

“Are you sure this is a good idea?”, complained Thunderlane. When his coltfriend asked him out to his place, the last thing he expected was to be running errands first, especially in a strange potion shop in the back alleys of Ponyville.

“Quit your grumbling cutie, I'm almost done~” Soarin paid the five bits to the strange pink maned and pink furred pony behind the counter, and stored two green potions into the satchel he had around his back. The Wonderbolt thanked the shopkeeper and the two lovers flew back to his place.

Thunderlane continued to complain, “I don't understand why you needed me for this... what's even in those potions anyway?” The curious grey Pegasus reached for the satchel to have a peek but Soarin slapped his hoof away. “Ow! what was that for?!”

The sky blue Pegasus looked at him teasingly, “for almost spoiling the surprise silly, these bad boys are what's gonna make tonight truly special~”.

What could those potions be for? Teeth whitening? Mane styling? A LOVE POTION!? He blushed at the thought, but they arrived back at Cloudsdale before he could continue with his ideas. The two of them got settled and hung out in Soarin's all too familiar bedroom.

Soarin brought the potions in with them and handed one to Thunderlane with a wing. The host of the night cleared his throat, “all right Thundy, tonight is gonna be the best date of your life, but please try not to freak out ok?”

“you're already worrying me” Thunderlane mumbled. Before the pouty pony could say another word however, he watched as his coltfriend downed his potion immediately. He couldn't leave his lover hanging, so he followed suit by gulping down his green concoction. It tasted sweet, sour and salty all at the same time, had a grainy texture to it, and- *POP*! “What the- Soarin was that you?” Thunderlane tried to look around but something was making him stay suspended.

“I'm right here silly,” said Soarin, “I'm right behind you~”.

The worried Pegasus tried to turn around, but had trouble doing so. “Why can't I move, what did you do to me?!”

Soarin giggled, “see for yourself~”

The confused grey ponys' head moved down by some other force, now realizing that a pair of blue hooves were moving it for him, as they were holding both sides of his head. The next thing he saw truly shocked him. It was him on the floor, his limbs outstretched. Well, most of him anyway. Where his head was supposed to be was now replaced with a smooth, flat and fleshy surface. Thunderlane looked at his still body, mouth agape. "What the- huh- WHAT?!?! Soarin! My body! What the hell?!"

The mischievous blue pony giggles at his coltfriends misfortune and he sets Thunderlane's head down on the nightstand table. "Tonights little surprise is called a Modular Potion. The liquid you have just consumed has given you the ability to "detach" and "reattach" body parts harmlessly in a sense~"

Thunderlanes head hops back and forth across the table as if he was pacing. "Then explain why I can't move, or how I'm not dead, ormmph-!"

Soarin puts a hoof to Thunderheads muzzle to quiet him. "Relax Thundy, you can be a cute little worrywart all you want, but I'm telling ya it's perfectly safe." Thunderlane thinks for a moment, takes a deep breath and sighs "Alright I trust you, but don't ever surprise me like this again"

Soarin grins and helps the lone grey body to stand up on its hooves again. "Great! Then let's cut right to the chase~" Without warning, Soarin puts a hoof on Thunderlane's neck stump and rubs it gently.

Thunderlane immediately felt it and by Celestia, it felt GOOD. He could feel his coltfriends hoof touch the furry stump as if he could always feel it, and he immediately blushed. It felt as if he was getting the most gentle massage of his life, and also felt kind of ticklish, but only barely. Thunderlane snaps back to reality, "H-Hey! That feels funny! I didn't say you could do that!"

Soarin gives him a knowing look "you can't fool me silly, I remember my first stump rub. Cmooon~ admit it~"

Thunderlane reddens even more at this "I-I guess it did feel.... kinda nice...."

Satisfied, Soarin keeps going with his modular lecture. "By now, you should be able to control your body just a little, try moving a bit."

Thunderlane tries raising his hoof up like he normally would, and like Soarin said, his body's hoof moved upwards.

“Very nice, that’s the fast learner that I love” Soarin said as he walked towards the door, “just sit tight and I’ll get us some snacks.”

Seeing his chance to get revenge, the grey wonderbolt gets an idea. If the cutie wants weird, then that’s what he’s gonna get. Before the snack bound Pegasus could leave the room, Thunderlanes body moves behind him and grabs his flank. He saw his partner blush at this and before he could do anything else, Thunderlanes body pulled on his lower half and fell backwards. After a loud and satisfying POP is heard, he looks to see that his body had fallen backwards in a sitting position now holding his coltfriends detached rear end. “Would ya look at that, looks like you’re only half the stallion you thought you were~” giggles Thunderlane mischievously.

The now halved stallion sat himself upright on his waist stump and smiled “I knew you would come around eventually, but I guess this means you’re not hungry for snacks then~?”

Instead of answering his question with words, Thunderlanes body starts to rub the squishy lower waist stump, making Soarin blush again.

“Then I guess this means war.” After saying that very cheesy line, Soarins upper half takes flight and pops off his own head mid air. Now carrying it in his hooves, he swoops downward and places it right on Thunderlane's neck.

The helpless head suddenly lost feeling in his entire body, almost like it was frozen or numb. The angry grey head hopped angrily, “hey! What gives!?”

Soarin admires the body of his lover and feels it up, toying with Thunderlane. “It’s not often you get a new head on your shoulders, I think I’m a good look for you~”

Thunderlane pouts at this comment, “even so, you can’t just leave me as a head all night...”

Soarin giggles and puts his original body back together. “Alright fine, I can’t leave a cutie hanging~” He picks up the wonderbolts head off the table and places it on his original, light blue body.

Thunderlane blushes at this and feels his new fur. The feeling of being on a body again was strange, especially since it wasn’t his own. Weird feelings aside, it felt kinda warm and cozy on Soarins body. After getting his fill, he looks to Soarin and is surprised to see a somber look on his face. He scoots over to him and puts a foreleg around him. “Hey now, what’s wrong?”

Soarin sighs "I dunno, I'm just starting to think maybe this wasn't a good idea... Sure you look like you're enjoying it now, but I shouldn't have forced you into something as bizarre as this, and it's fine if you don't want to be around me because of it..."

Shocked, Thunderlane thinks for a moment. Sure it was strange and new, but that didn't mean it was bad. He was happy with him whenever they were together, and not even this modular mix-up could change that. "Soar, all this magic stuff is new to me, sure, but that doesn't mean I'm gonna leave you... Bizzare date ideas or not, you're still the Soarin I love, and will always be the lovable goofball I want to be with."

Soarin sniffles, "you really mean that huh?"

Thunderlane gives his lover a little peck on the cheek. "Of course, and besides, I'd be lying if I said I wasn't having a little bit of fun~ you can be a cute little worrywart all you want, but the night is still young and we're not in enough pieces!"

As if he wasn't sad at all, Soarin whips around and locks his wingman in a very meaningful and very tight hug. "Thanks Thundy, usually I'm the one giving the pep talks, but you're not half bad at them either. From now on I'll-" *POP* Soarin opens his eyes to see that his iron grip of a hug had popped Thunderlane's head off and his borrowed body in half. He giggles and picks up the disassembled Pegasus' head. "You know you're cute like this~"

Thunderlane opened his mouth to protest but just grumbled. "When this is over you're washing the dishes for a week."

Soarin nuzzles Thunderlane's head and cuddles it in his hooves. "Deal"

Thunderlane couldn't do anything much at this point except face the endless waves of cuddles from his modular loving colt friend, but a thought did cross his mind. This definitely won't be the last time they buy those potions, but next time, Thunderlane will be sure to grab Soarin's cute head first.