
The Worn Down Shrine(Samurott Statue TF)

You're walking through the forest when you see something strange.

There's a shrine of sorts. It looks run down. Most of it is broken and crumbling.

The grass around the shrine is wild and unkempt.

Between two stone pedestals is a stone slab. Presumably for offerings.

Behind that is a small lake. Though it looks murky.

The path leading up the slab is overgrown with weeds.

You notice one of the pedestals has the crumbling statue of a Samurott standing in a heroic pose.

There's a plaque on the pedestal it's on.

It reads "The ... twice ... tall. So the not fall."

You can barely make out what it says.

You walk towards the other pedestal. Though this one doesn't have a statue standing on top of it.

You have trouble reading this plaque as well.

"... statue ... stand shrine will"

Even more of the message is lost on this one.

You feel sad about the state of this shrine.

Maybe if it was fixed somehow it would be a spot where people could relax and pray.

Walking around the place only intensifies these feelings.

Trying to think how to fix this you read the plaques again.

"The ... twice ... tall. So the not fall."

"... statue ... stand shrine will"

Maybe.. these plaques said the same thing?

That would make it. "The statue twice stand tall. So the shrine will not fall."

So the shrine won't fall is there's two statues?

One of them is gone without a trace. Maybe someone stole it?

You inspect the empty pedestal further. Maybe there's something you missed.

After clearing out some of the rubble on top of it you notice another plaque on top.

It says "Stand pedestal. So ... shrine ... never dull."

So all you need to do is stand atop the pedestal and the shrine will recover?

Sounds like a good deal to you.

You climb atop the pedestal. Finding it too tall and unstable to stand on two legs.
You stand on your hands and knees.

Waiting for a couple of seconds. You notice nothing happening to the shrine.

Maybe it only works when you focus your mind on it?

So you focus your mind on wanting to fix the fallen shrine.

Almost immediately you notice the pedestal you're on fixing itself.

Growing more stable, cracks and broken pieces filling themselves in.

You also notice that you can't move your hands and feet from the pedestal anymore.
Clothes starting to disappear from your body. As you see your hands and feet turning to gray stone.

Fingers merging together forming three, toes merging together to form two.

You recognize what's happening to you when you look across you at the Samurott statue.

Seeing the same hands and feet on them.

Of course the plaques did say there needed to be two statues standing tall.

As your arms and legs turn into the thick legs of a Samurott with thick plates of stone on top of them.

You try to take a heroic pose just like the other statue.

Even feeling your hands and feet get loose for a second as you adjust your posture.

As your transformation continues you see the shrine is slowly restoring to its former glory.

The statue across from you is already fully restored. You think you can even see a small smile from it.

The weeds on the path are disappearing.

The lake beside you is growing clearer.

Seeing all this natural beauty return fills you with happiness.

Your body grows bulkier. A tail with a large fin grows from the end of your spine.
Turning to stone the moment you posed it correctly.

Face growing outwards. You see large whiskers grow from your snout.
Even larger ones grow from just below your head.

Lastly a large plate-like shell grows on top of your head. With two spikes in the middle and a large horn on the front.

You let out a roar as you finish turning into the new statue.

Setting your pose quite literally in stone.

You wonder if the statue across from you also used to be human.
Maybe the one you replaced somehow turned back?

Either way you're happy how this turned out.

Standing watch for however long you want.

Sometimes you see people come to the shrine to place an offering and give a prayer.
No matter if it's spoken or thought you always hear them.

And you hope they hear you thanking them.