

A Koopastic Party (Multiple Koopalings TF)

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~ 4300 Words

Koopalings, Bowser Jr. and Bowser are owned by Nintendo

OC Characters by:

Acid - @@BigYoshiFan

Red - @@RedShadowDragon

Sean - @@SpringGreen

Yasuyoshi - @@YoshiGamer

Brandon Kong - @@BrandonKong

Ah Nysotopilis, what a lovely place and quiet college town that always goes out of its way to host one of the biggest costume parties in the country! Though it was always one of those things that felt by the residents that should have been scheduled later in the year around Halloween. Without fail it is always in the middle of September right after the homecoming week game. Though this year's host was a new manager of the student activities section of college. Opening the party to everyone was their game plan to recruit more people to come to the local university.

Acid, new manager of this rather large party, they had to make sure everything went quite well. "Now... I wonder... what should the theme for this party be..." Deep cackling would be heard from behind who said this, perhaps they weren't alone. Which would make sense given it was probably a council. "Well... if you must request a theme. We should give special privileges to those who dress up as mario characters." An unknown voice would chime in, perhaps someone unimportant? "Mario Characters? I mean sure there's a ton of them... but pray tell what privileges were you thinking?"

"Oh, don't worry about the details my good sir, just make sure to be the biggest baddest Koopa you can." A sly evil laugh would be muffled under their breath, whatever could that even mean? Acid would be a bit confused, though something told them, they knew everything would be fine as long as they did one single thing. A week to go, surely enough time to prepare that one single thing. But so much more to do, everything surrounding this party. A ruined reputation if a coronation is in order and it goes with flaws! Though that begs the question, who's becoming royalty? Surely everyone knows...?

The day of the party would be coming up over the coming days, time was running out with setting up everything. Sure they could do everything last minute, but they still needed a photographer, DJ, and hell even someone to run the snack stand! Many taps away at a keyboard, Acid could only think to himself out loud. "Think Think! Surely someone around this town knows how to do this stuff..." With a few more keystrokes... "Yes....Yes! Oh let's bring them.... They'll be perfect!" On the screen, four faces would appear with profiles. All of which are all distinct in their own way. Though at least for some of them, a lifetime of changes. "Hm, seems like some rather nice invitations should be emailed! I'll make sure they see it too with an offer they can't resist!"

"Red! It's been a few months huh? Come over here!" Yasuyoshi would greet his old friend in the town square. They were all sent notifications that they've been hired to help coordinate a college party as a variety of roles. Though to keep in the spirit of the theme they were all told to come to the square to pick up their costumes.

Red hearing this would chuckle a bit before running over and giving a high five to his friend. "Last minute party ey Yasuyoshi? Can't say it's the best time for that, but hey the pay is good for what they need me for, so who am I to complain about it. I'm just tasked with making sure there's photos. Speaking of which, where's that person to give the costumes? Aren't we in a time crunch?"

Yet another unknown voice would come along and interrupt the two talking. "Tell me about it, you know getting someone to come to a party is easy, bring the music yo!" An ape that looked almost like a relative to Donkey Kong sporting a purple shirt and hat would give a boisterous laugh.

"Brandon Kong, you're the DJ remember-" A rather blunt response would come from the final member of the group, a purple haired human that just so happened to be rather experienced with Pyrotechnics and lighting effects would butt in. "And tell me again, how did we all agree to this so quickly? Don't get me wrong, being able to use fireworks is cool. But I don't have the equipment to give the show."

"Oh whatever, just make sure to give me a review. You guys owe me that much after the last party I DJ'ed. The mother got freaked out because on my profile it said I was a fan of bananas, but their child was deathly allergic. Why the fuck did you hire me then women?! Ugh people these days are idiots." Brandon would only shake his head before putting in some earbuds and disconnect from the world for a few moments while they

waited for their "boss for the day" to show up. He was awfully late at this point, honestly the four of them were going to be a bit pissed. "Oh come on where is that bloke, email us to be here at afternoon sharp. And his butt can't even be here on time." A slightly agitated Red would start scrolling through his phone to find some sort of contact information.

"Oh quit your complaining, the boss man will be around eventually. We're all probably just a bit early and it's nice to see you all again anyways! It's been almost since high school... wait the last time we've seen each other was the high school custom party after school let out! What a coincidence!" Yasuyoshi would pull out their phone and show a picture of all of them. It seemed they were pretty good friends, though with college they all had to divy up and go where their passions led them. Though for some it meant going on completely different adventures and somehow ending up being able to traverse dimensions.

"Boys! No need to be getting agitated, glad to see all of you here!" Acid wearing a rather convincing costume of the Koopa king himself would be holding up a rather large box. "Now! You know the theme for this party? I made sure that nobody else will be wearing the same costumes as us! And I know you must be asking. "Oh my God, you all got us costumes?! Le Gasp! Thank you!" He would say with a slight bit of sarcasm and hint of malicious intent. "Well... you didn't have to be rude about it but paying us a thousand bucks each is more than enough to stop me from complaining. I'll wear whatever you want me to." Red would shake a bit, of course saying that could mean that he was up for some embarrassment. Instant regret... probably. "Oh then great! Since you're the photographer Red we need multiple pictures of the gang. You'll be dressed as my son Bowser Jr!" With that, and basically no hesitation he would toss over to Red a small box with a bandana, a more latex based full body suit with a green shell on the back. "Made it easy for ya, just slip it on and you'll fit right in!"

"Wait you're father you're serious-" Red would be cut off by the box hitting his chest giving a soft grunt as he was just stuck looking at the contents of it. "And for you our lovely lighting and pyrotechnics guy I'm giving you the joy of being the best match to it! I made sure it's very flame resistant just in case!" Tossing yet another box, this time to Sean it contained green hairspray, some bracelets and the same kind of latex suit Red was given, only this time the suit seemed more skinny? Weird. "Hairspray? You want me to dye my hair?"

"Of course, got to get into character of course! But we got two boxes left.. Yasu, our wonderful chef with your cooking skills, I thought it would be nice that you could be Larry. Tossing both of them their costume boxes, they contained similar items. But for Yasu it was a cyan mohawk-like wig, and for Brandon was a pair of magenta sunglasses that were comically oversized (for now). "And for Brandon, our DJ, I think it would be cool if you were Roy! The loudest one of the bunch should be him right?"

"Well for once you're actually making sense! Though you haven't introduced yourself. If you don't mind doing that." Brandon would shrug a bit, as he would take the box not totally amused about this, but hey control of the music is always good. "Oh yes, my bad. My name is Acid and today is my coronation. I do wish you can help me on my journey, young ones." A rather happy smile would come from him, but not of malice but of genuine interest. "Uh, isn't that something only in Britain or something with monarchies? Or are you really trying to roleplay as Bowser in public sir."

"Oh the specifics don't matter, the party will be taking place in the ballroom in the university. You'll find the things you need to fulfill your jobs tonight, and don't worry you will be paid handsomely." Acid would chuckle a bit before heading off, without even explaining anything more. Guess it really would be something to easily pick up, no training needed to explain anything. "The ballroom ey? That can fit hundreds of people, is it big enough for a party like this? Where they even hired Sean for fireworks? Something isn't adding up here..." Yasu thought something was rather suspicious about all of this, especially since they all got the same kind of costume but just slightly different for the characters.

"If anything these costumes are super high quality for what they are... hell even though they're made of really strong latex! I hope we don't get too hot or anything, guess we get to keep these as well. They didn't even seem worried about us returning them after the party." Brandon pulled out the costume and the sunglasses to get a good glance at them, they definitely felt rather nice. But then again would they be alright in the heat? "Well, if he wants us to be his minions or I guess in this case kids wouldn't it make sense to be wearing a costume like his?" Sean would be rather internally excited about this, god has today blessed them they've been wanting to dress up like iggy for years but no sellers were giving a good quality suit for him. Then here he goes, getting it for free and hell even being paid to wear it for a night! "Let's go find the ballroom and then the changing room. Why not get used to how they feel before heading out and setting up for the party."

"Sounds like a plan!" The four of them would announce together before spending an entire half of an hour just searching for the place. It would be better if it wasn't in the middle of a college campus with unmarked buildings half of the time. But right after they found it they were putting signs up for the party. "Are you serious? Those couldn't be put up like 5 minutes earlier? Oh whatever we found the place, you said you wanted to get these on just to have them on?" Red asked with a bit of a confused look, but at the same time everyone seemed to just be going with the flow at the moment. "Oh come on, it's not that bad I'll meet you all back here in costume in twenty don't be late or text someone if you're having problems changing!" Sean ran off seemingly more excited than the rest.

"Talk about being excited about wearing a hot costume all night, but hey I might as well get to it yeah? Being the DJ Roy could be a fun way to get through things haha. Nice way to get into character a bit, even if he doesn't usually do music, but hey that's the fun of it!" Brandon would laugh to himself before walking off with a wave to go put on his own costume. "Guess that only leaves us now Red, guess I saw a changing room around here somewhere. I don't know why we didn't all just stay together." Yasu shook their head before the pair of them went off towards a close bathroom with rather big stalls to get changed into. Guess they did intend some college students to change before going back to the dorms tonight after all.

Sean ended up in a completely different bathroom than everyone else, luckily too cause he was the only one with some hairspray and that was going to take some time to be quite honest. But he was pretty experienced with this. Would it really take as long as he thought? "Now... let's get into character HAHAHAH!" Oh god the crazy scientist was going to come through quicker than anyone else. Getting out of most of his clothes aside from his boxers he would quickly slide on the latex suit, which ironically allowed him to keep his dexterity in his hands. "Oooo almost just like him! Now just for the hair... I wish I had some scissors, but it's just for one night, no need to go crazy."

But of course, nobody can be dressed up as a crazed scientist without developing a few tendencies. All the while, Sean with the spray can in his hand would begin to spray the chemicals into his hair. As he did so, it seemed to work with little effort. Even better than expected... Usually it takes a whole can to even get a slight change in color. But all it took was sprinkled onto his hair, it worked like a charm. Hell, even though it worked quickly it seemed to be working too well. His hair began to recede into the skull leaving only a bit of hair left that resembled a lime green palm tree. Looking into the

mirror his vision got only more blurry for a few moments, feeling the latex suit beginning to harden into scales. To the point Sean's hand would instinctively feel the suit including his shell green and purple shell, poking himself in the process. "HAHAHA OKAY! This is amazing! Though where were my glasses?! Hahah someone will meet my wrath of my claws and science genius! Now... where was everyone else?~" Sean... I mean Iggy laughed maniacally a bit, searching around the area for his glasses, as his eyes dilated into a light blue color. Face pushing quite out into a muzzle with two giant fangs on the sides of his new muzzle. Seems like he was going to have quite the time at the party tonight with his "realistic" suit.

Meanwhile, Red and Yasu finally made it to a more public bathroom again, for some reason nobody was there? Weird given the time of day and everything but hey least they didn't have to worry about being seen and recognized, yet at least. "Say Yasu, think anything was off about what Acid said? Something about us being like his kids or something?" Red asked a bit confused as he pulled out the signature Bowser Jr mask which was big red lips with gritted teeth and tied it around his neck. "I mean, sure but that could be him really getting into character right? It's always someone wanting to be like someone else. So what if our boss is a bit crazy in the head." Yasu shrugged a bit before being a bit hesitant to put on the wig. "You know this looks really like the hair Larry would wear... you sure this is a good idea?" Yasu quivered just a bit before Red would interject a bit. "Of course it is, sure I know the costume situation isn't the best, but that's what we're here for right? To let loose and just have fun? Plus you got a lot of snacks to prepare so we gotta be quick right? "Y-You're right let's get these on huh?" With a bit of encouragement the both of them would go into their own stalls for a few moments to get changed. For Yasu it was quite odd, he was more suspicious than anyone here, but peer pressure got to him and he went ahead and put on the wig over his head.

As he did that, he felt a bit of a shock coming from it, not entirely in the way he expected. It was more, it completely fused with his head as light green scales completely started to overtake his light brown fur on the top of his head. His suit jolted to life as well, with a small jump he felt himself somewhat growing? He wasn't the tallest to begin with, but growing some inches was always a nice touch. But his cream and white colored suit was compressing onto his body converting the latex into actual scales. Cracking and popping, Yasu's hands and feet would merge into four fingers and three toes with white claws on the tips of them. "Junior??! What's going on? I feel really funny...? Wait I mean R- Junior!" Yasu covered his mouth with a slight gasp before his

face would finally push out into a small muzzle with two fangs. Along with his eyes jolting in size into large ovals, and his pupils would shift to a blue-ish color. "Yasu?? You're over there... you called me Junior you sound like you're in character already?"

Brandon was loosely following Sean for the time, but decided to take a minute to change alone. After a quick trip to a changing room that just so happened to be a minute or two away from where Sean was, he took a few minutes to get on his latex suit. It felt rather comfortable for what it was. Hell how much did these cost anyways? They felt loosely real... little did he know they would be soon. Brandon quickly jolted around the area before smelling the distinct scent of hair paint spray. "Yo Sean you in here?" He would ask as he heard a rather odd laughter coming from the stall. "Hahahah! Who's Sean? Roy, you know how to make a good joke!" What the hell? Brandon would step back, he didn't even have his costume on why did Sean seem like he was an insane scientist. Or well, why wasn't he? Wait, why did that thought come through? Sean wasn't always like this...? Surely. Gah, Iggy. I mean Iggy!

"Oh come on, you know the party Bowser is hosting is all the craze Junior! Didn't he want you there personally to crown you as prince as well?" Larry chuckled to himself before opening the stall and showing himself... well sort of Red was in a bathroom stall all he could see was "Larry's" legs and his paws. "Uh... how do you know that Yasu... wasn't Acid just saying this was a themed costume party?" Red questioned himself slowly reaching for his bandana around his neck. As he attempted to do that, a burning sensation would course through his body. The awkward latex suit he was wearing began to compress, basically taking over his human skin, not like he was going to need it anyway. Though, oddly, he didn't seem to be shrinking... I guess the prince got older since the last time people saw him.

As with Larry, Red's hands would clench up a bit as the powerful cream colored scales overcoated his whole body. His hands swelled up in size a bit before his feet reformatted a bit into paws with white tipped claws. Meanwhile, his hair would begin to recede into his head, only leaving a bit of bright red hair pulled up in a hair tie. "Ugh... I know but does he still have to treat me like a child, sure mom is going to be there as Queen but still Larry... do you really have to make that big of a deal?" He would attempt to say something "normal". Though that was cut off by his skull, a whole expanding much like his siblings to this point would have oval blue eyes. Along with an expanded muzzle with shorter fangs than Larry's. A head shake later, the name of Red completely left his head. Looks like the prince finally made his entrance. "Come on

Larry! Thanks for reminding me about Papa's crowning! I know just where to go to meet up with him!" A slight smirk would come along as the pair would run out of the bathroom leaving the empty cardboard boxes in the trash. No need for those when you're magical fire breathing Koopa's!

"Come on Roy! I know you've been rather out of it, aren't you playing music tonight for everyone? Also what's got into you man! You've been out of it all day since you lost your glasses, so let me help you with that!" Iggy looked over at Brandon with a cheeky grin. "R-Roy? Okay bro, you need to settle the fuck down, you clearly just hit your head or something. Sure Acid said something about getting in character but please call me Brandon man this is creeping me out a bit." Brandon would be caught up in some confusion before quickly being taken aback from Iggy's quick advancements forward taking "Roy's" glasses out of the box. "Now come on big boy, you know you want to finally shed that disguise of yours!" Iggy snickered with a bit of malicious intent getting rather up close and personal with "Roy". With a slight of hand he would put "Roy's" sunglasses on him. "Disguise? Oh come on I'm not becoming Roy if that's what you're talking about! Get these glasses off of me you freak!"

Iggy could laugh harder as Brandon tried to resist it all, he was already in the suit all he needed to do was let it take it's grasp he'd finally have his brother he's been without for a while. Actually... where was the rest of his family anyways? Maybe they were all meeting up somewhere, but wherever it was it was slipping his mind in the moment perhaps it was the party he keeps referring to? "Oh come on Roy, you know very well we can't have a party without you and your grumpy rough self!" Teasing him seemed to be enough to anger him enough to finally snap his mind from minding the impending changes.

"Why you!" Brandon shouted out as he witnessed his own arms beginning to bulk up a bit, was the latex hardening but also making him stronger? It was very hard to tell, but that was only the beginning. His purple shell that was only covering his back would begin to expand out to reach down towards his legs, ending only as his legs began to become more pronounced in width than height? Losing about a foot of height, the strongest of his siblings had to come with one of those negatives right? Though those yellowish cream scales only hardened on his body more covering his chest which mainly hardened into a second half of a shell. Though with his hands and feet reforming into hardened clawed paws, it seems his body was reacting to the changes much quicker than before. Perhaps some mental influence was all they needed to keep

going? His final changes would be that of his fur completely receding into his body, only being left with the pink reptilian scales surrounding the top of his head, right about down to his sunglasses. Creaking and cracking the skull of the musical koopa would expand out to fit his more round body overall. His muzzle wouldn't be as pronounced at least seen from afar, but the cream scaled muzzle would finally come into shape before his mouth was forced agape for a moment as his two sharp protruding fangs finished off the transforming quartet.

All the while, the slip of Brandon's mind was only slipping more. Who the heck was Brandon anyway? The rocking DJ Roy was here! "Grrrahhh! Iggy what the hell did I tell you about messing with my glasses! Kamek made them specifically for me!" He would give a rough growl as he stomped onto the bathroom tile cracking it a bit from his strength. "Hahahah! Looks like my cue to leave before you get too angry has come! Catch me if you can, brother!" A taunt given would only be received in the only way it could, a rather annoyed large Koopa would chase after Iggy. Seems they were also now onroute to get to that party they've been insistent about.

"Well, if my calculations are correct, the next time they come into the ballroom... it won't be a ballroom after all! Instead it will be my throne room! With a grandiose party for my new status as the ruler of the Mushroom Kingdom and my existing territories! Kamek thank you for setting up that party, I'm gathering the necessary people to take complete control of this world! Though I know I need more..." Bowser sitting in his throne room with a slight flick of a small wand opened a small portal connecting the two worlds... It was anyone's guess what happened if anyone crossed it.

Next Time... Perhaps the Coronation will incite more of Bowser's kids and minions to come along... where were the other half of them anyways... and how will they get here? Acid and crew already came along and took the place of those who needed to be at the party. But at the same time... was it really all who was invited to come to the party? Surely not~.

