**Onesie World 2: The Squirrel**

The darkening evening skies were overcast with sparking clouds, a sign of an imminent downpour. It was just the best weather and a break from the warm summer I had been dreadfully enduring. After a cool bath, I changed into my set of pajamas, a cotton T-shirt with a pair of loose shorts. I idled around my living room, preparing myself for a stormy night when I heard a muffled crash at my door. As I opened my front door, there was a large package sitting on my doormat. Scratching my head, I wondered who could have sent me the mysterious message but I shrugged at the thought. A free gift was better than nothing.

I tore through the layered packaging, revealing a velvety chocolate-brown squirrel kigurumi onesie with a zipper running down its partially stuffed creamy-yellow belly. Behind, there was a bulky squirrel tail covered in fur, appearing like a fluffy feather duster that would drag around when I wore the onesie. Since I was already planning to sleep, it was the perfect time to try out the pajama outfit. I unzipped the onesie and slipped my legs inside hesitantly, pulling it up to my chest before my arms entered the sleeves of the outfit. The soft material brushed against my skin, sending tingles of comfort spreading through my body. Raising the squirrel onesie’s hood over my head, I could feel the fabric incisors of the outfit in the middle of my forehead. Immediately, I made a beeline for my bedroom and could not wait to snuggle the tail like a pillow on the rainy night.

As I entered my bedroom, I discovered that there was a plush acorn on my bed. Sitting on the edge of my bed, I was curious how it got there and pressed it between my hands. It was squishy and soft like a pillow but I had unknowingly triggered something else. The hood of my onesie began to shrink to conform to my head, causing me to instinctively try to rip it off. To no avail, it would not come off and remained stuck like glue. The next thing I thought of doing was to unzip myself out of the squirrel onesie, but the zipper had disappeared. The onesie was thickening with stuffing materializing out of nowhere, squeezing my body in its soft embrace everywhere while not making me too uncomfortable. The squirrel outfit had turned slightly chubby and yet, my movement was not restricted. Looking at myself, I felt like I was wearing a stuffed animal, or a thickened winter wear. It was still cozy nonetheless and I pondered whether this was a hallucination or not.

“Hey there, Wearer!” The hood spoke, startling me out of my thoughts. “I’m Nibbles, the squirrel, or more specifically, a magical squirrel onesie, and I need your help, dear wearer.”

“Um…” I uttered in disbelief, unsure whether to panic or enjoy this odd experience. “W-what do you need me for?”

“We need to prepare for winter! The acorn you see beside you is what we have to stock up on before the winter!” Nibbles explained, maneuvering its tail to point at the plush acorn. Dipping my head to stare at the acorn, I was still clueless where to get more of them and winter was not going to arrive anytime soon for me. “You know, I can read your thoughts and winter ***is*** coming! I’ll bring you to a place where you can collect these!” The hood of the squirrel onesie radiated warmth on my head, causing me to lose consciousness and fall backward onto my bed.

When I awoke, the air around me was considerably colder, but the onesie kept me warm. I was in some sort of brown chamber lined with pillowy walls. My hands and feet were covered in plush mittens and boots fused to the outfit, protecting my extremities from the cold. Around me were three similar plush acorns like the one in my room, and prodding one yielded warmth through my mittens. The warm acorns might be why Nibbles wanted me to collect them in the first place. Raising my head to glance about, chilly air flowed in through the only exit from the chamber, like the opening of a cave. Peeking outside, there were fabric trees with vibrant colors of the autumn and I was inside a trunk of one of the trees, fairly close to the leaf-covered ground below. I was in a squirrel nest. “Wearer! It’s time! The acorns are found along the roots of the trees! Let’s go!” Nibbles said, controlling my legs to leap out of the nest and diving toward the ground.

“Aaaaah!” I screamed and closed my eyes as I fell. Inches from the ground, the squirrel onesie shifted my arms and legs to spread them out, lessening the impact of the fall. Surprisingly, it did not feel pain but instead, felt like I was falling face first into a pillow. “See? Nothing to fear, wearer! Now, to get those acorns!” Once I regained control of my body, I wandered around the fabric environment aimlessly with my outfit’s squirrel tail dragging behind me. “Nibbles, if you see any acorns, please tell me.”

“Sure, wearer!” The squirrel onesie replied and seconds later, I felt the hood tug my head in another direction like a horse. “There!” Nibbles pointed its tail at a plush acorn partially hidden by fabric leaves. Sweeping the leaves away, I picked it up and quickly found another two. Holding all three in my arms, I could not carry anymore of them. “That’s a full batch. Let’s go back to our tree!”

Holding the three acorns in hand, it was difficult for me to move quickly without dropping them. As I approached the tree hole I emerged from previously, my grip on the acorns were loosened when I saw something beyond my understanding. There were other squirrel onesies like the one I was wearing, but they were hollow, allowing them to store the plush acorns in their animated fabric bodies through by fitting into their onesie hoods as though eating them. “Oh right… I forgot to mention that we’re in Onesie World, where onesies like me are alive. Why don’t you give them a hug?” Nibbles encouraged.

I stood frozen in place, still dumbfounded by the sight until I felt a pair of fuzzy sleeves wrap around my body and embraced me in a warm hug. Turning around slowly, I was surprised to find that those belonged to one of the living squirrel onesies and backed away a little. “It’s alright, human. Nibbles and I know each other. Onesies like us don’t wish to scare off human pals like you. We only strive to provide humans the *snuggliest* of sleep!” It cooed, calming me down a little. “Let us help!”

The living squirrel onesies gathered around me and picked up the plush acorns I had dropped, bringing them back to the tree nest. I followed them and stopped below the entrance to the nest, wondering how I could climb up with my hands in the thick plush mittens. I tried clambering on the surface of the plush trunk but found myself unable to get any grip on the fabric. The two of the squirrel onesies saw me struggling and lowered their tails around my arms, coiling around my wrists and reeling me up into the plush tree hole. “Thank you,” I said, panting heavily from my fruitless attempts at climbing.

Unlike before, the nest was now filled with plush acorns and felt much warmer. I sat down and lay my head on one pile of plush acorns, treating them like a pillowy sofa so that I could relax, pulling the tail of my onesie from behind for snuggling. “Winter is here! Winter is here!” Nibbles alerted the other residents of the nest. Within a few seconds, numerous squirrel onesies huddled together with me and curled up with me, sharing their warmth as I was blanketed by their fluffy tails. “Ah…” I sighed in comfort. However, I was still curious to see what winter was like in Onesie World.

Peering from the edge of the tree hole entrance, my face poked out to feel only the wintry air prickling my cheeks. It was winter as Nibbles had mentioned. “Human, come back and huddle with us. You’ll need to save your warmth for ***sleep***!” One of the squirrels called out. Nibbles’ tail curled up around my body, coaxing me to rejoin the group. Snuggling together with the other living squirrel outfits, I found myself wedged comfortably between the fuzzy tails, dozing off in the warmest and comfiest makeshift “bed” that I would ever lie my head upon.

The main character (POV) wears a squirrel onesie, only to get transported to Onesie World to prepare for winter.

**Squirrel onesie kigurumi costume livingsuit plush plushie**