You're relaxing on your well deserved vacation at a resort in a tropical gateway. You ask one of the hotel staff to bring you a nice drink to sip while watching the sunset. Moments later you're brought your drink. You take a sip, it's really good. It’s so tropical and fruity. The taste makes you want to take flight and join the birds in the trees. It isn't long before you finish the drink and are just relaxing enjoying the warmth the sun. Well that was until you feel something is off. Your lips feel really dry. Not only dry but as you run your tongue along it... hard. You touch your lips with your fingers, something isn't right. You can feel your lips...growing? No, that's not right. You get up from your beach chair and try to make your way make to your hotel room. You never really noticed how far your room with from the actual beach.

You pick up the pace, covering your mouth with your hands. You can feel whatever is going on is only getting worse. You're not going to make it back to your room. You can see whatever was going on with your face was visible. A few people made glances at your directions, you became nervous, and you had to think of something fast. You ran into one of the many public bathrooms that are placed alone open public areas of the resort. That’s where you needed to go. You open the door. No one is inside. You stare into the mirror. You slowly remove your hands from your mouth. To your shock and horror your lips now extend way past normal. They are also brightly colored yellow, red and even some green. You watch as your lower jaw and chin start expanding forward forming into something new. Your jaw feels tingly. The strange foreign thing looks like, looks like a beak. Your nose pushes out fusing with your upper lip.

You then notice there are also different colored feathers coming out and starting to cover up your face. You decided you should hide in one of the stalls; you push the door open and close it behind you. When you turn around to lock the stall door you see whatever is happening isn’t limited to just your face. You see feathers covering your hand. In fact they don't even look like hands anymore. They are more...more wing like. You panic. "What’s happening?” you think to yourself. You hear the bathroom door open followed by a voice. The voice ignores you as you watch from the gap the feet of whoever was inside stop right in front of your stall. They bent down and pick up a loose feather. You hear them comment about it but person doesn't bother you. You struggle to stay quite as you feel your shorts get tight making you very uncomfortable. You can’t get your feathery wings to undo the straps on your shorts. Person in the stall next to you now ask if you're okay...

You reply with a loud squawk. You cover your... large brightly colored beak with your...wings. Everything feels so off. The person doesn't reply but you see them walk … no run out the bathroom. Your body is now getting covered with feathers. Most of the feathers were black but some were white and even other tropical looking colors. You look at the beak feeling it with your wings. It’s long, large and smooth. The stall isn't large enough for you to try to remove shorts. You swing door open and drop to the floor as you struggle to remove your shorts. Even though they were just beach shorts it didn't make it any easier to remove with wings. Your lower body was covered in feathers. You can only guess they also went lower. You watch as your feet morph. Your toes fused together as your toe nails became sharp and pointed. Your skin tone darkened and became harder. Your feet finally changed, becoming clawed. You wiggled them. Yup those were yours. You are in a state of utter panic as you squawk and flutter your wings. Your tail feathers finally get freed from your shorts. They poof out proudly upright and very much attached to you.

You take a moment to look at yourself in the mirror. Where once a human reflection looked back now was a toucan. You were a very large Toucan at that. Least compared to what a normal toucan would be sized at. “Now what?” you thought to yourself. Just then the bathroom door opened the person stopped and stared. Not saying a word. You take this chance to escape and run past him. You make it outside and take flight. You're free. You seem happy to be flying... You might just get to this as you think as you watch the finally moments of the sunset off in the horizon...maybe.

You quickly glance at the beach. You see guest sipping from a familiar looking drink, a tropical fruity looking drink….

The End