
The plush store (Serperior Plush TF)

You're browsing a new store that just opened up. It specialises in Pokémon plushies of all kinds.

You come across many different plushies.

But the ones that truly catch your eye are the life-sized ones that are on display.

There's a Charizard, Arcanine, Lucario and Luxray.

All of them look incredibly good. Almost as if they're real.

They are on the pricey side though. So you'll probably not buy one of them.

Looking around you see some empty spots beside them.

There are signs above the empty spots. Presumably reserved for other life-sized plushies.

You examine one of them. The sign says it's for a life-sized Serperior.

The spot is empty. Except for a sewing needle someone must have dropped on the ground.

You pick it up. Thinking about returning it to the shop owner.

But you somehow manage to stab yourself in your right thumb with it.

Dropping the needle in pain. It conveniently rolls towards another empty display.

You examine your thumb. Expecting it to bleed. Only to see it isn't bleeding. It is however covered in dark green plush.

To your surprise the plush is growing towards the rest of your fingers.

You try to stay calm. Thinking about how to solve this.

You're about to go towards the store owner for help. When you remember that you shouldn't go away from your display.

How else would people know that they can purchase you?

Wait what?...

You shake your head. Trying to shake away the intrusive thoughts.

You're not something people can buy!

Though the thought feels right to you...

You look at your hand and see that it has completely changed, while you were distracted.

Your fingers have merged together.

Forming three fingers, but those fingers look more like leaves than fingers...

The dark green plush had completely covered your right arm. Arm having shrunken down. Leaving you with a plush leaf-like hand.

You touch it with your hand. All you can feel is the plush.

It has completely turned into plush material even inside.

You can't even move it anymore.

Though for some reason this whole situation feels.. right...

Like you've always been a plush...

But that isn't right! Isn't it?...

The changes continue.

The plush grows towards the rest of your body.

Everywhere the plush grows your clothes disappear. Like you've never worn them.

Everywhere it grows you're unable to move. Though you can still feel it.

The dark green plush grows down your chest.

Creating a crest with three points that looks like your new hand.

Your left hand meets the same fate as your right. Leaving you with two plush leaf-like hands.

Dark green plush spreads down your back.

As light green plush spreads down your belly. Covering everything except your crest.

As your changes continue you find yourself feeling more and more like this is what you're meant to be. What you've always been.

A life-sized plush Serperior.

Two flaps of dark green plush grow beside your head. The inside of them is lined with yellow plush.

It makes it look like you're wearing a second skin.

Your neck elongates. As white plush spreads on the front. Light green plush grows on the back.

Face stretching out into a long muzzle. Nose reduces to two stitches. Your mouth gets stitched shut into a smile.

Your eyes are next. Being reduced to nothing but stitches. They're coloured red. You're unable to move them. Though you can still see.

Two leaf-like patterns of light green plush grow around your eyes. The back of your head is covered in the same plush. As the front is covered in white plush.

Your ears move towards the top of your head. Lengthening into a long triangular shape.

Yellow plush grows onto them. With light green plush stitched on the back.

The changes don't surprise you anymore. They just make you feel more complete.

You know this is who you've always been. Who you're meant to be.

But something in the back of your head is telling you otherwise.

Your legs disappear. As your tail finally grows in.

It's a really long serpentine tail. With the top half covered in dark green plush. The bottom half is covered in light green plush.

There's two yellow plush markings at the base.

At the end of it there are three leaves at the top.

This marks your complete change into a life-sized plush serperior.

You don't know why you felt so confused. You've always been a plush Serperior.

Waiting for your new owner to purchase you. Just like you've always been doing~