

Toon It Up: Bouncingly Good Prezzie

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“C’mon, hot stuff!” Let’s get outta here and be a super-duper couple! Whatcha say?”

“Ummmm, ahhhh, why not just enjoy a movie at home together?”

There was brief, cold silence, followed by an overexaggerated huff. “Boooo! You’re being a reeeeeaaaaal party pooper, ya know that?”

“S-sorry... it’s just we don’t get to do this much anymore.”

“...fine, but only because you are sooo cute.” With that, Mouse turned forward towards the TV. She pulled out a large block of cheese from her pocket and started gnawing on it. Star didn’t say anything, just anxiously starting up a streaming service.

Before the app even loaded, his girl was already leaning against him on their couch again. “C’monnnnnnnnn! I’m tired of these blocks of cheese! Let’s go to the cheese factory! They finally opened up and are doing tours again! We can get tooooooons of cheese there and I can vary up my cheese intake!”

“Please Mouse, can’t we just watch a film together? Maybe tomorrow?”

“Well fine, but I’m gonna hold you to that!” The bright mouse toon, Mouse, folded her arms and huffed once again, leaning as much as she could into the sofa.

Star sighed, rubbing his forehead. *Oh man... just... just how did it ever get like this?*

“Flaaaaaassssshbaaaack!” Mouse declared, wiggling her fingers.

“What?” Star asked, “What are you talking about?”

“This is it!” Mouse declared, both anxious and quivering. The short-haired, glasses-wearing woman looked to her boyfriend nervously before looking at the ground. She twirled some of her green hair, biting her lip.

Star smiled brightly, trying to calm her. “Hey, it’ll be fine. I can’t wait to see how beautiful you look when you get back from the salon.”

She looked at him and smiled back. “Are you saying I’m not beautiful already?”

“Definitely not that!” The two chuckled.

"Sorry. Just so nervous! I've never been to a beauty parlor before... or even gotten a makeover. This just... this just all feels so weird, ya know?"

"Oh please!" Star kissed her on the cheek. "Everything is going to be fine. You're gonna come back looking amazing. Just enjoy some time being pampered, you deserve it!"

"...oh. Right." Star sighed, rubbing his face. Loving your girlfriend is one thing. Loving them no matter how much they changed is another thing. Loving them as a toon, with all of their toony quirks and "moments", was even more an "another thing".

"Sooooo, if you're gonna have a little flashback and stare off wistfully in some random direction, you can definitely direct it at me, riiiiiiight?" The happy-go-lucky toon asked, fluttering her long eyelashes at him.

"Sure."

"Yay!" Star blushed. Mouse as a mouse toon was certainly a sight to be seen. Between her bright yellow fur, curly orange hair, big round ears, and tight clothing over a rather curvy body, she left a heavy impression on him. Though, he still personally preferred the old Mouse any day of the week.

Focused back on the app and flipped through the movie options. Eventually, he found something. "H-hey, you might like this, Ratatouille!"

Mouse huffed, folding her arms. "There's a distinct lack of mice in that movie... but sure. Whatever you say."

Star blushed but started it up. Despite her reservations, she watched along with him. No words, no comments. Just quietness. In this brief moment, it felt like before.

Just as he started to settle in and relax, there was a peep and a squeak. "Oh oh oh oh! I just remembered; I just remembered! It's a special day!" She gripped his hands and pulled his face up close to hers. "It is a super special day! It's our four hundred and eighty-ninth day together! Ain't that swell?"

Star blushed as her longer snout rubbed against his normal one. "Y-yeah..." He felt like he was never going to really understand or get toons.

"Sooooo, I got you a prezzie!" She reached around her back and pulled out a bright white box with a red ribbon. She rattled it in his face, beaming brightly.

"Oh, thank you." He took the gift and started opening it. *Well, a gift is a gift. I wonder what she got? ...hope it's not a pie in the face.*

Thankfully, it wasn't. Opening it up the lid, he found something else white. It was a pair of puffy, thick, white gloves. In particular, a pair of toon gloves.

“Oh... ummm... thanks?”

Mouse grinned. “Ooooooh, you love ‘em, don’t you?” She gripped his hands, holding them in her own large, puffy ton gloves. She sighed blissfully. “You’ll look soooo dashing in these! We’ll look so perfect together with our own matching gloves!”

I mean, every toon glove looks the same to me. He looked at the gloves, feeling them up. They were very very soft and squishy, like a very padded, stuffed pillow. They were very much not his kind of thing, but between the look Mouse was giving him with her cute eyes and airy expression, he softened.

Might as well. He put the first glove on the left hand. It was surprisingly difficult. The gloves were really big and very padded on the inside it felt like. It was a challenge putting it on and with only four digits, he had to stick his ring and middle fingers into the same slot.

After struggling a bit with the right, not helped by how awkward it was to move with the left hand gloved, he put on the accessories. They felt a little weightier than expected, but that was it. He sighed and looked at Mouse, whose grin looked bigger than ever. “There, does this make you happy?”

She shook her head furiously, a blur to the eyes and a cute, floppy sound effect for the ears from her own, rather flappy mousey ears. “Ah-huh, ah-huh, ah-huh!”

“Wellllll, if, like, you’re happy, then I’m totally happy-pappy too, sugarsqueak!”

Star frowned. “What the heck was that?” He shook his head. He felt... off. Those words... why did he just say them?

Mouse sighed, sparkles floating around her head. Rubbing her cheeks, she squeaked in awed wonder, “Awwwww, you have such a way with words, hunny buns!~”

He frowned, blushing a little bit. He gently rubbed his cheek. *Okay, this is seriously starting to get weird. Like, super weird and-*

Sqqqqqueak! Squuuuuueeaaaaaak! He shivered. That sharp tone came from his face. He immediately stopped rubbing it... but rubbed it again curiously. **Squeak!**

Yep, that was the cause. His hands darted from his face. However, he almost immediately hopped into the air several feet. He could see pink. Pink fur. Pink, inky fur.

His arms, from his short shirt sleeves to his gloves, were coated in pink fuzz. He felt his heart race, pound in his chest. He bit his bottom lip, shaking nervously. He reached with one arm with a gloved hand and grabbed a tuft of fur. He pulled his fur... then his skin, and his arm, which altogether stretched like an elastic rubber band.

He let go and it snapped back, his arm shaking and waving about like a cartoon. “Holy crap, holy smokes, holy sugarcubes, Mousiepool!” He cried, unconsciously shaking his arms also like a cartoon, “What the smuckers is goin’ on?!”

“I dunno.” Mouse shrugged. “Beats me. Da toon vendor I got these from didn’t say nuthin’ about pink or floof. Just said these would make a great prezzie for my special someone!”

Poof! A burst of cloudy, pink smoke cloaked the room, coming off of Star. The two coughed a bit before Mouse pulled out a fan, blowing the haze away. Once gone, they saw that he was wearing a completely different outfit. It was a bright pink dress with frills on its bottom, its color oddly flat and solid like Mouse’s outfit.

He gasped... before his jaw suddenly dropped. And it dropped... and it dropped. It fell all the way to the floor. **BAM!** It hit the ground and bounced back up into place. **Ka-ching!** His two front teeth suddenly grew, turning pearly white and sticking out of his mouth.

He let out a big, girly **EEK** and slammed his hands over his maw. **SLAP!** His torso suddenly gurgled as shock waves ran down from his head to his stomach. He groaned, hunching over and gripping his stomach.

Pffffffffffffffffft. The sound of a whoopee cushion followed, his eyes shrinking as a touch of fear and horror rolled over him. He suddenly lost two to three inches off his height all around. His weight pulled in, his shoulders drooping further. Even his stomach, which was a slight muffin top, flattened right up.

He looked down at himself, feeling his stomach and waist rapidly. He looked up at Mouse, pouting his lips and putting his hands on his hips. “Welllllll, to me, it clearly seems like your toon seller did something here, don’t ya think?”

Mouse tapped her chin. “Huh... that makes sense. I guess he did sumthing!” She slapped her cheeks, putting on the most shocked expression she could make. “WHO COULDA FORESEEN SUCHA THING!!!”

“Don’t be so mean, Mousey!” Star huffed, bringing his arms in heavy and folding them.

FA-BOOM! His arms shot out as something blasted them out of the way! A hefty set of bouncy, jiggly breasts had bloomed on his chest. They stretched out his new dress immensely, which thankfully held them in without issue. His clothing did, however, conform over them like they were made of superheroine spandex.

Once his breasts finally stopped jiggling, Star stopped acting and looking like a statue frozen in shock. “ZOMAHGAWD!!!” He cried, his voice raising in pitch higher than before. He groped his chest, pink ovals appearing on his cheeks. “Booby-boobs! Where did they come from!?”

“Ummmmm... Oh oh oh!” Mouse raised her hand, rapidly shaking it in the air.

Star smiled brilliantly and pointed at her. “Yes, Miss Mouse?”

“Like, your chest?” Mouse giggled, wiggling her hips and tail.

“Correct!”

“Yaaaaaaay!” Mouse cheered, wiggling even harder. “I’m, like, sooooo jealous, ya know? My boobies are so much smaller than your melons!”

“Awww, really?” Star patted Mouse on the shoulder. “You totes don’t need to be jealous of lil’ o’me!” He let out a high giggle, Mouse giggling with him.

POOF! There was another pop of smoke, smaller than the last. It was his pants this time, vanishing completely. Thankfully, his dress stretched long and far enough to cover up anything potentially naughty or not okay by toon censors.

Though, despite the sudden pantsless-ness, neither of them noticed the disappearance. They didn’t even notice that his legs were all cloaked in pink fur as his arms.

POOF! POP! They heard that, heads turning down to look. His socks and slippers had popped right off his feet, leaving them bare... ish. Much like his legs and arms, they were now covered in pink fuzz. But on top of that, his feet were several inches longer and they each had only three large, puffy, round digits at the end of them.

The two of them stared at his feet, digits wiggling and tapping the ground in a wave. They looked at each other. They smiled. They giggled.

“Keeewt!” Star declared, his voice airier than before. He jumped with joy. **BOING!** He bounced and landed with a big **SMACK**. The two gasped before Mouse excitedly clapped.

“OH OH OH! Your feet are making cute sounds! Do it again; do it again!”

“You mean like this, squeakcute?” Star smiled and hopped up and down. Boing. Boing. **Boing. BOING!** He hopped straight over her and landed on his toes. Mouse squeaked and applauded harder.

He bounced all around around the room, on the tables, on the chairs, and off the walls. Boing. Boing. **Boing. Boing! BOING! SPROING!** Mouse continued to cheer and cheer the entire time, her eyes sparkling with delight. “You go, bunny-bun-buns!”

Eventually, Star did a flip and spin in the air, before landing on the sofa with his butt in a great, big **PLOP! SPROING!** He was launched back onto his feet. His bottom half had suddenly ballooned in an airbag-esque explosion. His hips had widened several inches and rounded out, his thighs thickening to match. His rear inflated the most, ballooning up into a big, very round bubble butt that shook with each wiggle and step.

Star looked over herself, spinning around in place as she tried looking over her shoulders. Eventually, she got far too dizzy and stopped. “Oh, wowzers! I look sooooo good and I feel, like, sooo pippy and frippy! These are, like, the bestest gloves ever!”

“GASP!” Mouse declared, “Really?”

“Ah-huh, ah-huh!” Star repeated. Her ears wobbled and grew pink fur over them. “In fact, these are, like, super-duper the best present ever!”

“Reeeeeeeeeeeeeeeally?!” Mouse asked, her eyes growing big and emitting large sparkles off of them.

“Ya-huh, ah-huh!” Star replied, shaking her head even harder. Her hair thankfully didn’t get messy despite all the shaking, somehow staying in place. Her ears, however, were another matter entirely.

Star’s ears, already coated in pink, began to grow. They extended up to the top of her skull before their shape elongated. They stretched inch after inch, the very top of them turning into points. The fur on the inside of their long ears turned white and grew even fluffier. Pulling it all together, the ears hunched over in the middle, becoming all floppy.

“Ooooooooooh Star! You’re the bestest gal a mouse could ever have!” Mouse cooed, her face all red and blowing steam out of her ears.

“And Mousiepoo, you’re the bestest mouse a bunny could have!” Star giggled, shaking her buns. **FLOOF-POOOF!** A hole opened up in her dress, right above her rear. Seconds later, a bright white, fluffy cottontail popped out, twitching with each bum shake.

SPROING! GLOMP! The two of them launched at each other like two anime characters ready to throw down. However, they simply embraced and smothered one another in big, sloppy, passionate kisses and over each other’s faces.

Eventually, the two of them locked lips. They really dragged out their smooches, going long and hard for what seemed like minutes. They kept it going and going until they started to pull back, satisfied with the amount of love they splattered over each other’s faces.

Except, their mouths weren’t done. They stuck together like glue, the two tugging and pulling with their heads as hard as they could. Their lips would not let go. Tug, tug, pull, pull. The two decided after a while to push with their hands, laying them on their heads and pushing.

POP! The two eventually separated. However, all that pulling and tugging had stretched out Star’s pink, fuzzy face. Her mouth had stretched out into a short, but very cute bunny muzzle, her rabbit nose twitching gently.

The two didn’t say anything about that mishap or change though, just staring lovingly into each other’s eyes. Star leaned in and said, “Sooooooo, like, what were ya sayin’ before? I stare into ya eyes and I forget things...”

“Ooooooooooh bunnyepoo!” Mouse giggled, wagging a finger in her face. “You silly, forgetful bun. I wanna go out and have some fun!”

Star nodded her head again, her ears bouncing back and forth rapidly. “Mmmmm, fun is indeed fun. Going out to have fun is fun. Fun together and fun with others, riiiiight?”

“Yah-huh!” Mouse fist pumped into the air, bouncing a little herself now.

“Yay! Fun together and fun with others!” Star bounced in the air, landing on her butt with a big **PLOP** before bouncing back onto her feet in front of Mouse, hugging her tightly.

“I know! The cheese factory gets me sooooo hot and excited too!”

The room went bone chill. Star’s jaw dropped, bouncing off her breasts and back into place. Her eyes nearly bugged out of her head. “Whaaaaaaaaa?! Not the Bouncy-Boop Club in ToonTown?! But that’s where fun together and fun with others is!”

“But the cheeeeese factory!”

“But I wanna bounce and boop you and everyone,” Star mumbled, twiddling her fingers.

Mouse tapped her chin, a question mark floating above her head. **POP!** The punctuation mark vanished, and she clapped. “Hmmmm, I got it! Let’s do both! We can have all kinds of fun with each other and everyone then!”

“Oh, that’s super brilliant! You’re, like, sooooo smart!”

“I know~” Mouse giggled. Star giggled. The two embraced and nuzzled each other.

This was indeed a terrific our hundred- and eighty-ninth-day anniversary. The two had matching gloves, they’re young and in love so much, and they were about to have the best night out on the town together. What more could a cute, happy-go-lucky toon couple ever want?

THE END