

Octransfur Day 2: Video

“Alright Chat, I got that new Hashtag TF Tuesday plugin set up. How do I get this thing going?”

Blake smiled for the camera as he clicked around his live streaming software. Despite his modest success as a live stream personality, he wasn't much of a techie. His overlay was a hodgepodge of off the shelf plugins and other stock graphics. Some of his donators had told him to check out some popular new video filter software. He'd do anything for content.

As long as he could get it working at least. He'd seen a few other streamers use this plugin. It did some sort of computer-generated 3D video effects in response to donator prompts. There were a lot of settings in the plugin's config to restriction what viewers could suggest. It looked like it would take a while to set up though, so Blake just clicked the “Open Prompt” option and set the entry price at \$1 USD for 5 minutes of changes. (Minus the platform's 30% cut.)

“Alright y'all, have at it,” he said into his camera.

Almost immediately he got a message flashing up on his screen.

CoolKid88: “Good Boy!” Requested Change: Dog Ears

“Thanks?” Blake laughed. On his video preview, he could see the image of his ears growing out in real time. They grew a soft yellow fur before flopping over a bit. “Oh wow, I guess I've got a bit of golden retriever in me.”

Or the system just picked up on his blond hair.

A few messages flew by in his chat. Everyone seemed happy with the plugin so far.

CoolKid88: “Did you seriously leave the prompt open for a dollar?” Requested Change: Dog head fur. Requested Change: Dog nose. Requested Change: Dog tongue. Time Extended: 45 Minutes

“Woah, didn’t think you’d all be so eager,” Blake laughed. “Maybe I should up that to five dollars.”

He tried to do the mental math of how much he’d already raised while he clicked around the interface. Meanwhile on the video preview the texture of his hair shifted and flattened. His nose went dark and took on a glistening texture.

“Alright, lesh see how thiff worfs,” Blake slurred into the camera.

ShadowFan12: “Yo here comes the tongue!” Requested Change: Time Extended (15 Minutes)

Blake went cross eyed. Between him and his monitor, something was suddenly picking up his panel light in a new way. His face had pushed forward ever so slightly, and his nose was glistening black smudge on the end of his face.

“Yo what the fussyh!?” Blake tried to swear. Instead his tongue lolled out of his mouth. It was two or three inches longer than what his lips could contain. He sat there panting as another jingle played on the screen.

TFFan27: “Speak Boy!” Requested Change: Barking Speech

Blake’s eyes went wide. He felt something primal start to build up deep in his chest.

“Ifss real! Stop! I- I- Arf!” Blake out out an authentic canine bark.

He clasped his hands over his mouth. What the hell was that!?

“Not a filt-arf! Ruff! Arf!” More of his speech was becoming barks with each passing moment.

CoolKid88: “Should have read the readme bro!” Requested Change: Dog head.

ShadowFan12: “Don’t do it all at once man!” TFFan27: “Good boy!”

DougBowWows66: “Gotta get my cc out!”

TFFan27: “Let’s see that tail wag!” Requested Ch-

What the arf was happening!? Blake shout out of his seat. His whole spine felt like someone was pulling on it. The sensation pulled harder and harder and-

“Awoooooo!” Blake’s jaw shot out into a scruffy yellow muzzle. Fur crawled down his face and spread out around his neck. His eyes darkened and the colors of the room switched over to a muted set of gray shades.

“Arf arf arf!” He barked at his computer as a long wagging tail burst through the seat of his pants. He awkwardly leapt out of his expensive gaming chair and almost knocked it over.

GameAndWatch99: “Just joined, what are we doing?” TFFan12: “Dog TF.”
GameAndWatch99: “Oh cool.”

Blake leapt at his computer he had to stop this somehow!

GameAndWatch99: “Nice try pup!” Requested Change: Paws

The #TFTuesday plugin didn’t seem to have an obvious “Holy shit I’m turning into a dog stop stop!” button. Blake was frantically mousing through his streaming software’s plugin lists. Suddenly he found himself unable to hold his computer’s mouse.

The back of Blake’s hands were growing a coat of yellow fur. The tips of his fingers shifter from well trimmed fingernails to small blunt claws. He tried the flex his fingers, but it was hard to wiggle anything individually. He turned over his hand and stared in disbelief as a set of paw paws grew in on his palm. His thumb awkwardly shank and grew around on the backside of his wrist as some sort of strange dew claw.

Then Blake promptly fell over.

The donator hadn’t specified what should turn into paws. His feet had undergone a similar charge. Blake scrambled onto his paws and let out a confused canine whine.

ShadowFan12: “Great, now we can hardly see him.” GameAndWatch99: “My bad!”

CoolKid88: "Sit boy!" Requested Change: Fur Requested Change: Status Update
(Dog) Requested Change: Clothing Removal

Blake's entire body suddenly felt itchy. He shook his head reflexively as the changes rippled down his body. Waves of fur were rushing down from his shoulders. The second the new yellow strands grew out, the garment covering it would vanish.

His shirt was dissolving into nothingness. Blake did his best to scramble to around on his new dog paws. He managed to awkwardly sit on his haunches and look up at his computer screen as his jeans vanished from reality.

GameAndWatch99: "Woah, is that in the ToS?" CoolKid88: "Sure, dogs don't need clothes."

TFFan27: "Here comes the fun part." Requested Change: Reality Shift (House Pet)

The golden retriever looked up blankly at the computer screen. Weren't there supposed to be words on it? All he could see were squiggles scrolling by.

A bright blue collar slid around the dog's neck. A small tag with the name "Blake" appeared on it. Behind him, his limited edition collectibles were turning into well chewed squeaky toys.

GameAndWatch99: "Woah, what filter is this?"

Blake's bed shrank in size. It turned into a plush dog bed at the foot of a sofa. All around him, the dog's former bedroom was shifting into a home office / media room.

TFFan27: "No filter. We really turned him into a dog." GameAndWatch99: "Wait really?" TFFan27: "Yeah, go download #TFTuesday."

CoolKid88: "The good boy needs a treat!" Requested Change: Dog treat.

Blake suddenly saw a small piece of dried chicken appear on the end of his muzzle. He quickly shook his head and caught the treat mid-air.

With his “Sit!” disrupted, Blake looked around the office lazily. He trotted over to his usual spot and curled up in his bed.

TFFan27: “Aww, such a good boy!”

CoolKid88: “Let’s make sure he enjoys it!” Requested Change: Time Extended (24 Hours)

TFFan27: “Woah dude! Didn’t that cost a few hundred bucks?” CoolKid88: “He’ll have a nice treat waiting for him when he snaps out of it.” GameAndWatch99: “Good boy!” GameAndWatch99: “Hey, I just got the plugin setup. Wanna raid my stream?”

The sound of a door opening suddenly rang through the room. Blake’s owner ne roommate walked into frame. He glanced down at the computer and jumped a bit.

“Whoops, sorry about that! I thought I left it on the going live screen!” He sat down and slid a pair of gamer headphones on. “Today we’re going to be continuing Quest for the Kingdom 3.”

Blake padded over towards his master. He got a nice few head pats for his trouble.

“You keep stream entertained for the pre-show boy?” His owner chuckled. “Good boy Blake.”

His former roomie quickly scrolled through the chat. Someone shilling his own channel, some good boys, nothing too out of the ordinary. Then he saw a big “23h 58m 22s Remaining” countdown on his overlay.

“You jump on the keyboard boy?” The gamer asked curiously. He clicked on the UI element and found the offending plugin. “I don’t remember installing this.”

With a simple click, he disabled #TFTuesday and uninstalled it.

CoolKid88: “Uh, what happens if he turns off the plugin mid change?” TFFan27: “I dunno? We better bounce.”

The streamer's view count dropped a bit. No big deal, he was just getting started.
"Alright, so last night I finally snuck through the castle gates..."

Blake gave his owner's leg a nuzzle before padding back over to his dog bed. The streamer's web cam was set up so that the dog would always just be barely in the corner of his frame. The pup was always a big hit with his viewers.