

A Koopastic Party (Multiple Koopalings TF)

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~ 4000 Words

Koopalings, Bowser Jr. and Bowser are owned by Nintendo

OC Characters by:

Acid (Bowser) - @@BigYoshiFan

Red (Bowser Jr.) - @@RedShadowDragon

Sean (Iggy) - @@SpringGreen

Yasuyoshi (Larry) - @@YoshiGamer

Brandon Kong (Roy) - @@BrandonKong

Lockjaw (Morton) - @@Lockjaw-Totoknight

Ty (Wendy) - @@TyfiSignal

Rain (Lemmy) - @@RainTheWolfie

Spinz (Ludwig) - @@AsBoyz2017

"Junior! What did I tell you to do about thirty minutes ago! God, making me work on my own coronation, could you at least help your pap out for once?" Bowser let out a rather unamused sigh of frustration. "H-Hey! It's not my fault Iggy almost set the cake on fire, TWICE!" Bowser Jr. would quickly retort, seemingly having to clean up some ashes that were left from the burning attempts moments ago. "Now, that isn't my fault I thought it was something flammable! You told me to create fireworks!" Iggy manically laughed at taking the request he was given way out of context. "... Sometimes I wonder how the hell you all function." Junior would mumble to himself in response, he was not having it at the moment. "Oh come on, at least Iggy didn't completely trash the kitchen like he could have! I had to assign four koopas at the entrance to prevent him from getting inside!" Larry would roll his eyes lightly, coming out with some other baked goods to set out on the food tables. "Hmmm.... You know I really hope Kamek whips us up some good soup for this. So much work, I'm going to be starving by the time it starts..." He would rub his stomach lightly, it seemed all the work was getting to their stomachs.

"I told you to go out and find the rest of the Koopalings! I can't have my proper coronation without all of my kids and minions here!" Bowser crossed his arms with an armament stare at Junior. That kind of stare would make Junior have a cold chill, he

didn't even know where to start... he was going to need some help to get back where he was before he got here. "Roy's music can only keep me entertained for so long, before people start bursting into the door! You have two hours to find the other four of the Koopalings! Else you are banned from the castle for two months you got that Junior?!" Was the stress getting to the old koopa? It was hard to tell, but this meant taking prompt action now. Junior had no idea where the hell the rest of them could be, but he could take a lucky guess... something in the back of his head was telling him they were in the human world taking a vacation... Yes that sounds right... "I'll be right back then Papa!" Junior gladly smirked a bit, before running into the kitchen to get Kamek's assistance on getting a portal to the human world working. Though oddly, it was already open...? "Bowser, already had requested me open that hours before you got here, seems he needed some stuff from there. Guess he didn't know the rest of the Koopalings were also there." Kamek shrugged a bit, pointing to the main throne room door. "Just go through there and it'll be open for the next two hours, if you don't get back well... guess you gotta wait kekeke." They would cackle a bit, before returning to their cooking. They were helping Larry with the cooking to make sure it was actually edible.

"Well at least somebody is doing something around here, keep up the good work Roy! Please keep Papa entertained or well you heard what's going to happen!" Junior looked directly at Roy that seemed to have headphones on and was absolutely jamming out, not even responding to Junior's request. A minute later, he would stand in front of the door to the throne room, quickly inciting a huff and swinging the doors open. Upon entering the door... he seemed to be back in a familiar area. "The... Ballroom? Huh... guess we were all here before then. Guess Papa needed to pick us all up from our vacation." With a light shrug he couldn't help but notice four boxes near the entrance of the ballroom. "And what might these be...?" Closely looking at the boxes he found they were items relating to each of the koopalings they were still missing. "... Who left their stuff here? They must be nearby if that's the case? Well, I got two hours to solve that mystery and bring them back." The question was, where?

A band of four college students that went to the university where the costume party twas supposed to be, just so happened to be talking about it. Well it was the most popular event of the year, though nobody had a clue on why. Lockjaw was leading the discussion at the moment, talking about how they were in dire need of figuring out a theme for all of them to wear. Did they have time to go to the costume pop up store that came around about a month before it actually started? Then was taken down five

days later? What a utter stupid way to save money, not being open year round? "Alright guys! We all need to throw out ideas that can be cheap but also all match, Spinz go!" Putting his Popplio friend on the spot, he uttered some uh's and other indescribable things. "U-Uh! What about Superheroes! Those are easy to theme around!" He would frantically say, feeling peer pressure to give some sort of answer. The group went silent for a moment before another would speak. "Hmmm... no, I don't think that would be great Spinz, everyone and their mother are going to be superheroes it's just the easiest thing to do. That and cartoons, which was going to be my suggestion." Rain attempted to ease the anxiety by also suggesting something that wouldn't work. Then again, he was sort of out of ideas himself. "What about you Ty? You seem rather out of it?" They were all walking back to their dorms, guess Ty was lost in thought for a few moments he was staring at his phone. "O-Oh yeah! What were we talking about?" Lockjaw attempted to catch him up to speed, the others laughing a bit from the sudden jolt from Ty. "O-Oh right costume ideas... well I've always thought doing something video game related would be cool? Like Pokemon or Mario characters." He attempted to give a few options, though it seemed to fall onto deaf ears for now at least.

"Well guess we're all out of ideas, perhaps maybe we should go to the costume and what they have before we get our hopes up on some theme we all want. Hell we could all go on our own costume style and just have fun." Rain suggested the compromise to get out of trying to endlessly come up with ideas the four were never going to reach a conclusion. "Well, guess it wouldn't hurt to try that I guess. Though I have to wonder if they're already sold out or something." Spinz agreed to the compromise, just seeing what was there to pick from was the best. They were rather close to the ballroom which they had to pass to get back to their dorm.

Meanwhile, Junior took another look at those four boxes perplexed. "Well... you know these boxes look a lot like costumes to me... Wasn't there supposed to be a costume party around before Papa decided to go ahead and have his coronation? Isn't that what everyone is coming to? Hm... curious... Now what the heck do I do to get someone to talk about those four goofballs. Oh! I know!" Junior grabbed one of those white foldable tables, taking it outside of the ballroom. Heading outside to the adjacent building he set the table up quickly with some clicks and clunks. "Hm... what would get people's attention... well people want free stuff right?" He shrugged to himself before taking his paintbrush and beginning to paint on a sign that said. "**FREE COSTUMES IF GOING TO PARTY.**"

While the table seemingly was abandoned a few minutes later since Junior wasn't wanting to get discovered, he wondered to himself if anyone would take the boxes and try them on. Surely that would tell that they were his friends. But right now they seemed oddly aloof to their situation? Guess becoming humans for a year really washed away some memories of the situation huh? Behind a bush, Junior eyed a group of students that were eying the table. Well that was quicker than expected, perhaps that was good timing? People usually love taking free stuff anyways. "Perfect... now to wait till they do something, and show yourself if they need a little push... It's close enough to that "costume party" to convince some people that this is a costume.

Lockjaw couldn't help but notice the table, especially with the orange and quite lively painting from Junior. Guess he was a bit of an artist after all. Though the sign and exactly four boxes gave him mixed feelings. "Free costumes? Well... speak of the devil!" Spinz would chuckle to himself before taking a look at all of them. "Wow they are so neatly organized as well... would be a shame if these weren't used. Wait a second... Are these some of the Koopalings from the Mario series?" He questioned himself, picking up the box for Ludwig that came with a rather realistic wig, wand, and a shell that seemingly had arm straps much like a backpack. Ty would be proven right by what they said... somehow one of their ideas came to life right when they needed it. "Well holy heck! These are amazing qualities just for being free... maybe they were used in the past and people just wanted rid of them?" They seemed to all neglect the bottom part of the sign, however, it didn't really matter they would be coming one way or another.

"Well what do you say? We try these on, and go to the party with them? This solves our issues through the through!" Rain gladly cheered picking up the box labeled Lemmy, while Lockjaw and Ty also picked up Morton and Wendy respectively. "Hmm... I'm getting a bit of a bad feeling about this. Doesn't seem to be too much of a coincidence? We were just talking about this, and there's the perfect solution to our problems." Lockjaw looked around, seemingly nobody else seemed to care about them, and hell nobody was around... plus the sign said it was free to begin with. "You're looking far into it! Let's get back to our dorms and go ahead and put these on!" Ty seemed way too enthusiastic about this which made Lockjaw more suspicious about this. Though the rest of the group seemed to be in agreement, he sighed and fell to peer pressure.

With a quick walk back towards their dormitory, each of them would go ahead and inspect the contents of each box. Each had a different accessory for each of them that

connected them to the Koopaling. Ty was actually pretty chill with the accessory he was given, he was given a pair of huge hoop bracelets. Matter of fact, he already was attempting to put them on before even heading inside. "Say Ty, it might be better to try putting those on in our room man. I know you're eager but you're going to hurt yourself if you aren't careful." Spinz would chuckle to himself a bit. "Oh come on, what's a bit of enthusiasm going to hurt Spinz? I'll be calling you Ludwig before the night ends!" A small snicker before long, the group disbanded as soon as they got to the dorm to go to their respective rooms. "I really hope you don't, I know you like to get into character. But isn't that a bit much?" Spinz shrugged slightly unamused at the sign of his roommate giving him some grief. "Oh come on, it's just for one night! Now come on, help me get these bracelets on!" Ty unlocked their door and immediately went to the mirror to attempt to put the large hoop bracelets on, they seemed slippery at the moment maybe it wasn't time yet?

All the while, even after helping Ty with those slippery gold bracelets that were much too big for his arms at the moment. Spinz only could think about how cool that wig would be to have on. It did match himself rather well, so why the hell not! He shrugged to himself and grabbed the contents of the box, before quickly plopping on the rather lush blue wig, and the shell with ease. By this time, Ty has also strapped their shell on. "Looking more like Wendy by the moment Ty, think this is actually worth it? I mean... we don't have a body suit or anything." Spinz said with some doubt in his voice. "Just because it's not a full costume doesn't mean we can't have fun with it!" Though, after they got their costumes all adjusted... Spinz had a futile attempt to remove the wig...? "H-hey this thing is really itchy, why can't I get it off!" He attempted pulling it off, though he cried out in pain, it's like it was his actual hair. All the while as he was attempting to get it off, there seemed to be an odd distinct feeling, using his other hand he felt something he wasn't used to... scales? Light green ones at that... which Ty took notice of quickly as they were looking into the mirror. "Uh... did that wig come with more than just hair? Or am I just seeing green scales?" Ty questioned himself, his bracelets had a rather bright glint to them. What? Sure they're shiny but surely there had to be more to that...? If Spinz was growing scales then? His answers to himself would quickly be answered as light orange cream colored scales would start to invade his furred body, extinguishing any fur the scales grew over... he was becoming a reptile? Not only that, both of them were increasingly looking more like the costumes they were wearing.

Scales quickly encasing the both of them, it seemed like they were in a hurry to convert them, only someone knows why this was. But for Ty in particular as the shell began to

fuse into his back, he would slowly begin to feel rather... different as the pink spiked shell clung to his back, completely ripping off any shred of the shirt she had... Wait, she? "W-What's going on?!" Ty asked herself as her face casually pushed into a small muzzle reforming her skull into that of a reptilian kind. Not to mention a perfectly worn pink bow and her lips over her new maw would have pink lipstick overcasting it. Along with that, her transformation seemingly was over after her hands and feet grew white claws, the rest of her body was encapsulated in scales. "Guh! My makeup is ruined! How am I supposed to show up to a party like this!" Ty said to herself, before closing her eyes... seemingly any memories of being in a college dorm exited her mind. "Come on Wendy! You know you put your lipstick around here somewhere!"

"Uh... Ty... I know you get into character easily but dear god you're scaring me man!" Spinz shivered to himself, though of course he would not be spared from the changes his now female friend has just gone through without much of a fight. He would attempt to continue to fight the changes, though after a quick burst of his own shirt from the formation of the hardened shell attaching to his back, and his muscles starting to expand out to get out of those putrid clothing. He couldn't help but stumble back onto his bed having difficulty getting up wildly flailing his arms and legs around. "Pfft jeez, it looks like that plumber jumped on your head Ludwig get a hold of yourself. Don't you pride yourself more than anyone else ever?" Wendy sarcastically teased her sibling, perhaps in an attempt to get a reaction out of them. All the while, Spinz attempted to jump up to get back on his feet, but until his complete body was encased in those cream scales, plated armor and heck, his extended snout with a giant fang would jut out of the center of his maw.

Finally he would be able to get off and dust himself off. His final change would be that he seemingly was about four foot tall when he was usually... much, much taller than that. Shrinking down and down to finally meet Wendy, then... become slightly smaller. "Hahah I was wondering what the problem was, I will not admit defeat. Guess I am the only one that stands up to your antics. Your sarcasm isn't going to work on Ludwig Von Koopa!" Ludwig would proudly wave his wand around after getting up creating a small blue flame. "Now, before you go crazy. Can we please get of this stupid room and find your lipstick before you have a hissy fit. Because we all know Bowser will have a hissy fit if he heard you whining on his day." With that the pair of them began to make their way out of the unfamiliar building, passing multiple students... all rather confused taking photos and even taking video of them. Though as soon as they checked their phones? It was gone... nothing like nothing ever happened.

Hearing rather loud murruring from the halls, Lockjaw could barely focus on anything at the moment. Seems like the event from mere minutes ago was already passing. "Hm, now what to do about this..." He would pick up the rather sizable hammer and the black spiked shell from the box where his costume lies. "You know... it's odd why did we both get items to go with ours, while the others got stuff to wear? Is there some kind of connection about that?" All the while, Rain seemingly was already being more investigative. "Do you hear what's going outside...? Did Ty and Spinz go out of their dorm already? Their costumes must have been a hit if they're getting that much of a stir! We need to get our shells on and show them there's more than just them around! Share in the glory!" Rain smirked a bit, thinking just how popular this could make them, finally getting away from that few friend stereotype! It's time to get famous! Without a second thought they took off their shirts and quickly put the shells on his their backs with the straps. "Looks like we're on the same wavelength!" A rather hefty laugh would come from Rain.

A surprised gasp would come from Lockjaw as the shell settled into position, fusing into his back without much effort at all thanks to there being no clothing to guard it. All the while his chest would puff out with him already having scales they were merely growing larger and a dark gray color. Shell plating that would envelop his entire torso would seemingly tip him off that somehow these "Free Costumes" were much more than that. Would he complain about getting a bit of an upgrade? Perhaps not, though his body began to round itself to match his now shrinking stature. Green scales darkened into a black, while a tingling feeling occurred during which his arms became more stub like being more muscular underneath the scales. All the while a black star would form over his left eye as it seemed he was going to be one of the strongest Koopalings around! While his arms shrunk a bit, they would pertain to a rather nifty set of claws on each hand and foot. Though only now having four digits on each. His own head rounded to fuse into his neck which prompted his face to extend out into a maw with two fangs jutting out on each side of his mouth, but only on the top.

Rain had no time to react to Morton's transformation, as it seemed at basically the same exact time his own changes would be rather drastic and direct. His hair spiked up into a tri-colored cyan, pink, and yellow mohawk. Thus starting the final member of the Koopalings transformation. Bright green scales would overcome his entire face except for his pushing out snout which left his nose to only be slits for breathing. With a cream colored maw he couldn't help laughing out loud like he was a bit crazy. His eyes

rounded into rather large sized ovals. He was known for going a bit crazy with his magic tricks with his magic ball after all! However, as the shortest of the koopalings, his stature could only shrink overall rapidly all the while he gained similar front shell plating in the front. As a final shift, Lemmy's hands and feet coincidentally morphed simultaneously as Morton's guess it wasn't much of a hard thing when you get promoted to being generals of Bowser's army to fight back changes that overwhelm the senses!

"God you know I really need to have a strength contest with Roy sometime! But he's too distracted with music to listen to me!" Morton laughed to himself before beating his shell plating. "You know Morton, for someone so impressed with strength you sure know you need to learn strategy you're like the biggest target around!" Lemmy joined in the laughter holding his precious ball in his hands. "Least I am quick and nimble! Though I guess Bowser likes me as a makeshift jester of sorts." Slightly sighing, they would both exchange some random banter, before remembering where they needed to go. "Speaking of which, Lemmy... wasn't Ludwig and Wendy finally going home for Bowser's big coronation? We... probably should go." Morton quickly realized the time, and dashed on ahead tripping once entering the hallway. "Could you spare to be a little more cautious now brother?" Lemmy quietly thought it was absolutely hilarious but he had to admit he was right. He would place his ball down and begin to use all that practice he had moving with his yellow starred ball all the ballroom.

Around thirty minutes passed from the time the group of college students came around and picked up the boxes of "costumes". Junior could barely wait for them to come back... that was his only shot at not getting grounded from his father, not to mention... reassembling the koopalings after a well deserved break after multiple run-ins with the Mario Brothers. "Come on... where the hell are they..." Knocking on a table he heard a scream from afar.

"WATCH OUT KID WITH A BALL ON THE LOOSE!" Junior could only turn his head to the sound of the voice. It was Ludwig probably slightly concerned for his well being as Lemmy was rolling around frantically towards the table Junior set up. Incidentally crashing into it with only a crazed laugh after. "Again! Let's go again!" He exclaimed with him celebrating his antics. "Ugh... could you all please be quiet for just one moment ever? You're ruining the peace and quiet I deserve." Wendy scoffed before trotting off towards Junior and the ballroom. "Looks like Junior was kind enough to escort us to the throne room. Least someone has some decency around here."

"Don't make me shoot a bullet bill at you Wendy! I've just about had it with your snarkiness today! I will smash you with this hammer too!" Morton growled slowly running after her directly towards the ballroom door. "Ugh, this is why I stay away from you all my pride takes a hit every time I'm around you idiots." Ludwig sighed in frustration as he would be forced to carry Lemmy towards the door, and they all stopped right in front of it.

It never gets old does it? Well, guess for the now transformed kooplings, junior, and bowser it was just their lives now. Not that they knew any better given they were able to gain immense wealth by just conquering the Mushroom Kingdom. "Well, what do you say? We got a coronation to attend!" A final goodbye to the human realm the five of them stepped through the ballroom doors, to meet up with the rest of their companions.