

Birthday Gift of Immortal Wings

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Gift Done for Wyraachur

“What's this?” Petra pulled out a large poster from the cardboard tube she was sent. Unrolling it, her cheeks turned rosy-red. “Oh, it's her!”

It was of a familiar, golden bird. It was the Phoenix from an old school manga that was far before her time. She had a happy look on her feathery face, wings spread open, and was posed at an angle on a red background. It was a simple but lovely image.

For Petra though, it was an interesting choice for a gift. She only really knew the bird from pictures her friend, Jessie, had sent her online. She never read the manga or even knew much about it beyond what her friend said, saying it was about karma, immortality, and morality. Interesting stuff, but not usually her cup of tea for manga.

Still, a good bird was a good bird as far as she was concerned. She didn't expect this as her birthday gift from Jessie, but she wasn't going to say no to something that sweet.

Where to hang you though... She looked around her living room and shook her head after a moment. *Not here... oh! You'll look great in my room!*

The long-haired woman hurried into her room and looked at the wall near the closet. It had been empty for a while. She hadn't decided on a good poster to go there after taking down some old, smaller, faded ones. *This will work just fine!*

Grabbing some tape from her desk, she stuck the Phoenix poster up carefully, trying her best to make sure it wasn't crooked. *There we go...* She took a few steps back, nodding at her work. *Perfect! ...I probably should get some more birb posters up to go with this.*

But that was something Petra could think about later. Suddenly, the clouds outside finally parted after a long day of rain (not the brightest day she had for a birthday). The sun began to shine, pouring into the room and lighting things up.

In particular, the light's rays fell upon the poster. The wings of the magnificent firebird began to sparkle, the eyes lighting up as well. Petra's eyebrows rose. *Oh! The poster has some nice reflective stuff on it! Jessie really went out for something like this. She's so sweet.*

She started to take out her phone and text her friend a thank you when she took one last look at the poster. The sight made her turn away. It was blindly glowing now, more than what should've been possible if it just had simple reflective elements on it.

Also, there was something warm. It felt as if heat was radiating off the poster, everything wavy and blurry around it.

What the hell? Petra raised her hands in front of her face, trying to shade herself further. She could feel the heat on her fingers, like it was penetrating her skin. *Why is this happening?*

But as soon as she thought about it, the light began to fade. She turned forward and opened her eyes again. *Seriously, what was-* “EEP!”

There was something very wrong with her hands. Golden yellow feathers were sprouting over her fingers, running down to her wrists. Though, it took the feathers some time as her hands were stretching long and wide. They were over triple their size by the time they stopped growing, only for her forearms to start widening as well.

Petra's head went rapidly between her arms, holding them away from her as if something was spilled all over them. Gold feathers rushed down her arms and all the way up to her shoulders. The pelt fluffed and thickened, feathers growing out longer on the arms and tougher while still seeming delicate. It all looked familiar like...

Rito? The bird race from Zelda popped into her mind. Her arms and hands looked just like the bird tribe from the game, just with a pure gold hue without any extra colors to it. *Am I turning into a Rito or-*

Her eyes widened, her body scrunching up. Her pants suddenly felt very tight on her, quite uncomfortably too. The back of her sweat shorts were bulging above her rear, the area lumpy and uneven. A bluish, tinted feather poked out at the top.

Petra groaned and pulled down her shorts in a huff. A dazzling display of plumage came forth, freed and allowed to grow even bigger and more extravagant. There were shorter golden feathers akin to regular tail feathers, stiffer and stretching out a wave. However, there were two dark gold feathers that were almost as long as her legs, flowing like ribbons in the wind.

On top of that were three stellar, feathery appendages. Much longer than her legs, they floated and drifted above the ground like they were in zero gravity. They had a repeated diamond pattern shape from the tip to the base. Most impressively was how they shined, their color radiating between blue, red, purple, and more almost every time Petra blinked.

Her eyes were glued to her new feathers, looking down over her shoulders at them. *Okay... definitely not Rito then. Rito don't have feathers like these, right? Feathers like these...*

Feathers... Petra slowly turned her head back to the poster, thankfully no longer glowing. She stared at the elegant bird, eyes drifting onto its tail feathers. *Wait... that's-!*

Petra twitched. Another feeling of tightness came onto her. Her socks were bulging at the ends before tearing open. Three talons emerged from the front while a single one poked out the back on each foot. Toes stretched out right after, roughish in texture and burnt orange.

The socks split further open, falling to pieces. She had bird feet with their scaly skin, which ran from her ankles up to just below the knees. *W-well, at least socks aren't expensive?*

She shook her head, getting the silly thought from her mind. She was transforming into a bird, one from the poster. She was becoming the Phoenix, though a uniquely anthro version of the legendary, fiery avian.

Petra glanced back at the poster, eyes narrowing. *This is your doing, isn't it, birb poster?* The poster did not respond to her mental query.

Poster and a bird transformation all in one. Petra looked at her hands, rotating and wiggling her digits before doing the same with her bird toes. *You really outdid yourself this year with your birthday prezzie, Jessie.*

I'm gonna be a birb girl! Petra's legs above the knee sprouted golden feathers, thighs puffing up. *Well...* The feathers flowed up beneath her shorts and under her shirt. *There are other birbs I wouldn't mind being more, but...*

“Ooo!” Her cheeks felt warm, body tingling just a little. As the feathers grew in, that heat was spreading throughout her body. It was comfortable, relaxing in a way, like resting under a cozy blanket on a cold day. She felt rather nice.

Though she found herself blushing as her clothing felt a little tight in key spots. Her hips widened and rear expanded, filling out her shorts a bit. Her shirt stretched forward, breasts rising to give her bosom a boosting.

Petra cracked a smile. *I do like this.* Her eyes looked at her chest for a moment before looking away. *I do like a **lot** of this.*

When it came to birds, phoenixes were one of the highest tiers in her mind. She absolutely adored Phoebe in *Animal Crossing* for instance. So, being one of the biggest, most classic of all birds in manga could be fun. Plus, not many people often got to be her, so that was a nifty bonus.

Her hair rippled gently as if a breeze passed through. Her long, white locks began ascending, crawling up her back and to her head. They faded into her skull, shorter, black feathers taking their place. The feathers covered the back of her head, going along the bottom of her chin briefly before curling back. Some went down between her eyes, a dot of gold at the end.

As the last of her hair converted to dark plumage, her head gently throbbed. A red comb, not unlike that of a chicken or rooster, rose from the middle of her head, brushed back. Her ears vanished into her head as gold feathers cloaked the rest of her skin. Even the shape of her head shifted, growing rounder.

Oh my... this feeling... She placed a hand to her face, hitting something hard. Her mouth and nose were combining, forming an orange, pointed beak. It stretched out only a tad, not as pronounced or sharp as a Rito's.

“Oh, this is nice,” she cooed softly, stroking her beak.

She took her phone out of pocket and turned it on. There was a lot of struggle to do so with how big and long her hands were compared to how small her phone and pocket were. She would have to adjust to these new dimensions fast.

She went to her camera and looked at herself. Dazzling blue eyes greeted her first, followed by an attractive, elegant bird face. Sure enough, Petra had become the Phoenix, the manga character in all of her charming self. The Rito element made her even better.

“So pretty. Positively glowing, literally!” That was indeed true. There was an alluring, otherworldly glow to her, sparkles occasionally appearing. Even her tail feathers that changed color had an aura to them. She was truly a bird among birds, a star that shined brighter than all.

Petra smiled, hugging herself. She still felt pleasantly toasty, heat radiating through her all the time. This form would definitely work out well during the winter for her, though with summer approaching, she did wonder about that heat... among other things.

Hmm, am I immortal like this now? From what Petra called, Jessie explained the bird in the manga lived for eons upon eons, shaking off almost every kind of injury and attack placed upon it. Was she immune from being hurt too?

...better not test that. For now, selfie time! Petra giggled softly. Jessie is gonna wanna see her present in action!

The Phoenix held the phone up away from her as she struck a cute pose, giving the camera the peace sign. She snapped a pic and looked at it carefully.

She could barely see herself. All of her glowing gave the picture a really bad case of camera flare. She could just make out the outline of herself, but that was unfortunately it.

Petra frowned. *Jessie didn't think this present through as much as she should've.*

THE END