

Toon It Up: Jerboa in the Gym

By: Firingwall

“You look tired and worn down,” a voice spoke, coming from above a young woman sitting and waiting at a quiet bus stop.

“Well aren’t we being blunt?” mumbled back a young woman named Jada, who gazed off into the distance away from the voice. The 20-year-old, black-haired lady was waiting for her ride like she did every day after she got off work. Sitting there in her uniform, she never talked or interacted with anyone as she waited for the bus.

Today was different. The voice, a rather girly and silly-ish one at that, had just started talking to her out of the blue. Too tired and too unmotivated, she tried ignoring it as it went on, “Bluntness is important when, like, getting straight to the point. You wanna be more energetic and active?”

...is she trying to sell me drugs or something? Jada thought.

“Because I got this super special cookie and stuff that’ll just...”

“No.” Jada spoke, deciding to just answer the voice and make it leave.

“Oh... how about these sugary candies or ice cream that I...”

“No.”

“...I got this super neat piece of cake that’ll...”

“No. I’m watching my calories.” That was partially true. Jada was watching her calories, but there was no point to it. She didn’t really eat a whole lot, quite thin and scrawny for her age. It was just something her old roommate did that she did as well and never stopped doing.

“Oh, oh, oh!” The voice spoke up, “Oh I see! You’re watching what you’re eating because you want to stay in shape and stuffy-stuff!”

“Do I look in shape?” Jada muttered.

There was silence and then rambling, “Oooooooooohhhhh! Now I get it! You wanna get in shape, but you can’t afford a gym membership and can only count calories and stuff! I totally get this and can help! There’s this super kewl gym that just opened and I’m sure you’ll really like it! It’s super cheap and it’ll get you into super good shape! Plus, it’s free for now and you can check out the place for free! Just tell them Jessica sent ya! They’re my sponsors and stuff!”

Jada sighed. She really had no motivation, or energy, or drive to go to the gym. However, the constant babble was getting on her nerves and she did like free things. The black-haired woman turned and replied, “Fine... I’ll go to this place and...”

It was then that Jada finally saw the figure behind her. It was a bright pink, furry, curvaceous toon dog with the giddiest face she ever seen. She was pushing a large food cart with tons of menus plastered all over it and covered in bright pictures. Her eyes were wide and cheery like a Disney character, her tail was wagging... spinning like a propeller excitedly.

Given the voice, tone, and way the person talked, Jada should have expected it was a toon animal that was chatting her up. They were known for being very overexcited and pippy. However, she was in no position to say no to those big, puppy eyes, nor did she have the energy to fight or argue with the toon.

“Thank you thank you for accepting!” Jessica declared with a yip and a squeal. One paw held her face as she giggled and the other paw handed Jada a business card. In contrast to the pink dog, the card looked normal and had the name, Work It Up; address; and phone number to the gym plastered on it.

“Errrr... right,” Jada replied slowly, pocketing the card.

“Now, before I go, one last question! ...are you sssuuuuuuure you don’t want a...”

“No.”

The next day after quickly came. Jada had the whole day off and most of her plans up until yesterday afternoon were just to sleep and crash in front of the TV. Just do nothing, relax, and not waste any energy doing anything. Just waste it all.

However, that all changed after meeting Jessica. Jada did what she promised to do, not wanting the dog to pop up again and ask her obsessively about if she checked out the gym or not. Toons had this innate ability to keep showing up if you promise them something and don’t deliver on it. So today, she now stood outside the doors of Work It Up.

It was a two-story building squeezed between two larger buildings, the windows all tinted so no one could see inside or gawk at the people exercising. The only clear look inside was through the front glass doors and all Jada could see was a counter with an employee working at it. The business name was painted above the doorway in bright colors and the parking lot was full.

Of everyone she seen since stepping into the area, it felt like toons were the majority of people who were going in. Sure, she saw some humans enter, but they were the clear minority for sure. Either way, judging the outside of a gym wasn’t going to help her better understand the place, so she entered slowly and cautiously.

The lobby was absolutely sterile: eggshell white with no other signs of color or personality to it. There were some chairs against one of the walls, but they were white as well, just like the large doors behind the counter. The only colorful thing in the room was the employee itself typing on a computer, his tongue sticking out and sliding slowly across his lips.

It was another toon, this time a male, shirtless green raccoon guy. His messy neon green hair constantly drooped in front of his face, which he casually blew away as best he could. His arms were thick and he had a decent six-pack to him. Not the biggest or most musclebound toon Jada had ever run into in her life, but still much bigger than her.

She gulped and slowly approached the toon raccoon, whose eyes slowly drifted over to her as she grew closer. He sped up his typing for a few seconds and ended almost as quickly. He spun around eagerly in his chair until coming to a stop once Jada reached the counter.

A smile crossed his muzzle and he cheerfully spoke, "Hey there! The name's Ken and welcome to Work It Up! I bet ya you were attracted here by the free gym trials we're offering!"

"Actually, a pink dog named Jessica said to come here." The words were flat and unenthusiastic as they split out of Jada's mouth.

The raccoon did not appear to care about the tone, just gleeful to hear that name. "HA!" He declared joyfully, doing another spin in his chair, "I knew it I knew it! I totally knew sponsoring that doggie would pay off! Soooo getting a raise for bringing in new customers!"

"...ahem," Jada said, clearing her throat. Ken stopped his spinning and focused back on her eagerly as she continued, "So ah... I guess I'll try out this gym or something... ummm... what do I do now?"

"First!" Ken declared, returning to his computer and punching in several things on his keyboard, "We get you an ID! This is yours, right? I'll just copy the important information in here." He flashed her employee ID from work at her for a second while one hand typed everything in. She patted down her pockets, pulling out her wallet and checking it.

Her ID was still in there and when she looked back, he now held a gym membership card with her picture and name. "Here you are!" He said with a bright smile, "This card will let you in this place anytime you want and it'll even update as your information changes!"

Jada opened her mouth, but the toon raccoon went on, shoving the card into her hands, "Now that you got your ID! Head through the women's locker room on the right and change into your gym clothes there. A kewl personal trainer will come by to help you out personally."

"But I don't need..."

"Nonsense!" Ken declared, coming out from behind the counter and pushing her off, "Every first timer needs one! Just change and she'll be by shortly to show you the ropes!" Jada soon found herself in the locker room with his help, the door slamming shut behind her.

Jada huffed and mumbled, "Well fine... I guess I'll get dressed then..."

A few minutes later, Jada was dressed in her black gym shorts and a baggy grey t-shirt, the same set she had for gym class back in high school. It had been a while since she did

anything like this, neither never having the energy nor an interest in doing this again. If for some reason she did enjoy herself, she'd probably have to buy some new clothes.

The black-haired woman sighed, pocking her gym card into her shorts, and mumbled, "Okay... guess I just wait for..."

BAM! A different door leading into the women's locker room was kicked open, the door swinging back and smashing into the wall. Jada nearly jumped back into her locker in horror as a figure entered the room.

"Whose ready to feel that BURN today?!" The figure hollered, diving forward and sliding right up to her on their knees. It was another toon, this one a cat with bright yellow fur. Her curly, thick hair was tied up into a massive ponytail and her large breasts and wide hips stuffed into some overly stretched out gym shorts and crop top.

Reaching Jada, the cat grinned and hopped up onto her squeaky tennis shoes. With a big grin, she declared, "Catthy the Party Animal Toon is here to get you soooo swole!"

"Eh... Party Animal Toon?" Jada nervously asked, inching away to the side from Catthy.

"Well technically it's now Catthy the Super Trainer Toon, but both titles fit me!"

"Rrrriiiigght," the human answered. It was then she noticed something in Catthy's large, puffy cat paw. It was a brown bottle with the words "W&B Root Beer" on it. Curiously, she asked the toon, "What's that?"

"Oh this?" answered the cat, looking at the bottle in her paw, "Oh this is sssuuuper important for you! Before you can even get start pumping dem muscles, you need to drink a bottle of our super special root beer!"

"Seems counterproductive to have your new members drink root beer when they're here to burn off calories and exercise."

"It may seem like that but I assure you, that's not the case! This stuff here is guaranteed to get you all pumped and energized for the super special workout I got in mind for you!"

"And if I refuse to drink it?"

The toon giggled and simply answered, "You can leave and explain to that pink doggie why you didn't check this place out when you told her you would."

Envisioning the pink toon dog popping and asking her obsessively about why she didn't stay, Jada sighed and took the bottle from the toon. She murmured, "Fine, I'll drink this, but if it makes me sick, you'll know it."

Catthy nodded and giggled. Jada rolled her eyes and popped the top of the bottle. The liquid inside had the scent of root beer from what she could tell, like a generic grocery brand.

Taking a small sip from it, the drink also had the taste of root beer as well. Again, a generic brand of it, but still.

“It’s okay,” Jada replied, taking another sip from the bottle, “But let’s just get to this workout thing or whatever it is you have in store.”

“Na-ah!” Catthy declared, wagging a finger at her, “Before we do that, I ALSO have to give you the standard new visitor tour of the place so you can see all the fun ways you can beef it up here! Okie-dokie?”

“Okay,” Jada mumbled. Suddenly, her stomach bubbling and rumbling, her abdomen feeling very off. She patted her belly in some vain attempt to make it feel better, which just resulted her letting out a loud, room-shaking blech.

Catthy giggled, gripping her large breasts to stop them from vibrating as Jada’s face went all red. She spoke in a rather alluring, adult-ish voice, “Oops! I’m sorry! Ah... *okie-dokie then... show me around please!*”

Jada’s eyebrows furrowed. She thought, *wait... wait did... did my voice sound different just now? It didn’t sound like...*

“Wake up and let’s roll on out girl!” Catthy declared, startling the girl again, “I’ll show you around. Just be sure to keep drinking that!”

“Oh errrr sure!” Jada replied with a serious nod, her voice still sounding different now. However, she had no time to think about it as Catthy took her hand and pulled her into the main gym area. The only thing the girl had time for now was just drinking more from the bottle, which tasted a bit sweeter now.

Walking out into the gym, Jada gasped loudly, and strangely comically, as she looked about the room. The walls were painted bright, gaudy colors; exercise equipment of all kinds filled one side, while doors leading off somewhere littered the other side of the room. There was a big staircase that led to the second floor, which seemed to have its own track for people to run on. And, tucked all the way at the opposite side of the wide room was a little smoothie bar.

“It’s cute!” Jada spoke, before coughing, “I ah... it’s cool... and neat... but cute!” Jada shook her head trying to get the weird, cheerfulness out of her mouth and head. As she did, her hair turned to a rather glossy, shiny shade of black and on each of her ears, a large, golden hoop earring hung.

“It’s tooootally cute!” Catthy declared, her feline tail whisking behind and slapping other patrons in the ankles much to their chagrin.

Catthy dragged Jada over to the closest thing, two large rows full of ellipticals. Most of them were in use by various toons, ranging from mice to wolves, who were moving very quickly on them for some reason. “HI everybody!” Catthy declared, waving her paw at them, “This is our new gym member... ah...”

“Jada...”

“JADA! That’s right!”

All of the members using the ellipticals, even others walking by, turned and smile brightly before saying in unison, “Hiya Jada! You’re super cute! Hope you have a good time!”

Jada’s cheeks grew redder and she looked at the ground embarrassed, taking another sip from her bottle. Her black gym shorts and grey tee slowly brighten, switching to a gaudy purple shade. Her t-shirt even shrunk, raising up and over navel, stopping three inches below her chest.

“Th-thank you!” She replied back, “You’re all super nice and ah... super, like... super cute too!” All the girl toons giggled happily, their face glowing red, while the male ones just chuckled and shook their heads, returning happily to their exercise.

Catthy nodded at them and started leading Jada away, showing her the rest of the bikes, benches, and other pieces of equipment nearby. Jada, sipping more of her drink and her eyes turning light purple, said out loud, “Everyone here seems, like, so focused on exercising and stuff!”

“I know! Kewl huh?” Catthy giggled.

For the first time, Jada smiled slightly and said, “y-yeah! It’s, like, rubbing off on me. I feel like exercising a whole lot and burning some calories!”

“That’s the spirit! Let’s keep going with the tour and we’ll get started with your new routine!” Jada nodded her head and followed/was dragged along closely by yellow cat as she showed her all the equipment they had.

During all of this, Jada happily sucked down more and more of the root beer, her body and mind twisting and shifting in a more fitting form for the place they were at. By the time they had finished looking at all of the equipment, her body had completely grown. She was up at least two extra feet tall, standing a head over Catthy, with more stronger and longer legs.

“And this is where you can work on your abs with our little “crunch” machine,” the cat giggled as she approached the final piece of equipment.

“Ooooooooooooo!” Jada oeed, her lips pushed together to make the sound last longer. She giggled and declared, “That looks great, but, like, I think my abs are doing okay, ya know?”

She took a sip from her bottle and her stomach began to rumble. Though instead of burping, the area flattened. Her waist pushed inwards considerably and her stomach toned, very light abs visibly showing up soon after.

“Right-right!” Catthy giggled, observing the girl’s stomach, “But just in case you change your mind or want to make them better, it’s right here! Anyhow, onto the next attraction, all the

kewl rooms!” She took Jada by the hand and dragged her over to the other side of the room where all of the doors were.

After looking through the glass of each room, it soon became apparent what everything was there. There was a pool, basketball court, tennis court, racquetball room, and far more interesting locations. Jada’s jaw dropped, her voice uttering out, “soooooo many options!”

Proudly, Catthy explained, “Darn skippy there are! Here, we have tons upon tons of fun courts and gym rooms for anyone to use! The building may seem too small to hold them all, but with a little toony hyperspace, anything is possible! Whatever sport you want, we got it!”

“EVEN SOCCER?!” Jada asked eagerly, pushing herself up against the toon as her eyes sparkled as she sneaked in a quick sip of her bottle.

Her ears began to rumble and shake, a cartoonish earth-shaking sound effect going off. The insides of her ears concaved and flattened, pink fur growing with them. As her ears slipped up the sides of her face to the top, bright brown fur covered the rest of the area. Hitting the top, they widened and stretched several feet outwards, her piercings moving to the top of her ears.

Catthy giggled and played with Jada’s ears, answering, “Well sure! You a big fan or something cutie?”

“Nope, but I am interested! I mean, I’ve played and won at soooooo many other sports before soooo maybe I could conquer soccer and stuff in the future if I keep coming.” Everything Jada just said sounded so wrong and not like her at all, but... it also sounded so right too, like she really wanted to or already played tons of sports before.

Catthy led her away from those doors and brought her over to a hallway just behind the staircase. Walking down, the cat toon explained, “and done here is our saunas for those who need to steam some weight off.”

“Hmm,” Jada commented quietly, taking a bit gulp from her bottle instead of a baby sip like before, “Interesting... are these, like, separated for boys and girls?”

“Some are, but we have two for both guys and gals in case they wanna hang out and steam it up together,” the toon giggled, “Interested in checking out some hot, male bods?”

Jada blushed and she stuttered out, “Oh-h-h, I-I mean... I was j-ju-just cur-curious and st-stuff, you know? I’m j-just...”

There was another rumbling sound and her hips and rear started vibrating rapidly. Her thighs suddenly expanded, turning thick and tender as they rubbed up against one another naturally. Her hips widened, the sound of her shorts stretching echoing loudly in the hall, while her rear ballooned out to about cantaloupe-size.

Her lips curled in a half-smile and she quietly said, tapping her pointer fingers together, “Ahh... maybe? I mean, it could be... I don’t...”

POP! Out shot a long, thick, bright brown tail that whisked about from side to side. It was as long as her entire body and it was a black tuft at the tip. It was just like her ears and hair, having an almost drawn and painted look to it.

Her lips curled and twisted in a full-on, big smile, her pearly white teeth gleamy as she declared, “Yes! I would rrrreeaaaally like that! Steaming off and hanging out with some hot toon guys as they get all steamed, showing those thick, yummy muscles? Oooooohhh and then inviting them for a five-on-one basketball game to crush them... oh yeah this girl can dream!”

Catthy giggled and led Jada upstairs. There were a few more rooms, but in particular, the entire floor was an entire race track for people to run on. “And here we are!” the yellow cat explained, “This is where you can run and run and... Jada?”

Glancing around, the toon trainer found the human running laps happily around the track. With each burst and step forward as she circled, Catthy saw brown fur slowly crawl up from Jada’s shoes and up her legs, disappearing underneath her shorts, and going up her waist and chest.

The cat chuckled and called out, “As much fun as you’re having, please stay with me! We’re almost done here!”

Jada took a huge gulp from her bottle and sprung from her spot. She did several spins and twirls before landing perfectly on her feet in front of the cat, who applauded her excitedly.

BOING! Hitting the ground, brown fur swept up and over her arms completely and up her neck, stopping just below her head. However, the real eyecatcher came from her chest, her breasts swelling three full cup-sizes to D. Her top stretched open at the top, showing some impressive, furry cleavage.

“Okie-dokie smokie!” Jada giggled, “Let’s finish then! I wanna get back to my running!”

“Fan of running?” asked the cat as she led her back downstairs.

“Not usually, but now? I wanna run tons of laps around this place!” It was true. Jada felt more energized and excited, more than she ever had felt before in her entire life. She needed to be moving and running, staying still and wasting time standing around suddenly being positively horrifying to think about.

Thankfully, the last place on the tour took them over to the smoothie bar that was set up, several toons drinking and slurping down drinks. “And here is where you can relax and re-energize after a long day of exercising!” explained Catthy. She led Jada right up to the “bartender” and said, “And this here is Miss Smoothiekins, she makes the best smoothies!”

It was a bright orange mouse with large breasts, stuffed into tight workout clothing. She asked Jada, “Hiya! Care for a smoothie?”

“No thanks!” Jada giggled, “I still have plenty of my drink... OH NO!” She tried taking a drink from her bottle, but it was completely empty!

“Oh!” gasped Cathy, “That’s terrible! Smoothiekins! Give this girl an emergency root beer smoothie stat!!” The mouse nodded and quickly, in almost a blink of an eye, put together a frosty, cool brown smoothie.

Jada yanked it and poured it into her mouth as soon as she could. Her body shivered and twitched like mad as the far-too-sugary treat flowing down her throat and into her stomach. Her breasts vibrated like a tuning fork, slowly growing centimeter and by centimeter until they hit a heavy F-cup size and stretched her top further.

The brown fur flowed up and over her face, hiding away the last bits of her skin in a furry blanket. Her nostrils flared and her nose turned bumpy, pulling up into an animal snout. AS her eyes moved more to the sides of her head, her face pushed forward quickly into an animal muzzle.

Finishing the last drink, her face snapped into place. Jada had become a Jerboa toon, her humanity completely lost. Cathy and Smoothiekins giggled looking at her, causing the poor new toon. “Something wrong?” She asked, slamming the cup onto the bar, “Is something funny?”

“It’s nothing,” Smoothiekins chuckled, “By the way, what’s your name?”

The new toon grinned and shoved out her ID card, showing her toony face and name. She declared, “Its Jada Jerboa ma’am, your newest member here! Now... I finished the tour... may I go run? Pretty please?”

“Of course you can!” giggled Cathy, rubbing Jada’s head, “You go have fun now and burn up that track... just not literally. We don’t have fire insurance yet.”

Jada giggled and nodded, rushing back for the track. She never felt this energized or excited before in her life. All those toons were right, this place really did “wake” her up and now she was ready to run and run. Hopefully, she could come back and keep on doing this.

THE END