

YEAR OF THE MONKEY AGAIN

FEBRUARY 2019 REQUEST

WRITTEN BY: CHALDEACHANGE



- ANDIRA SEMITWINNING
- RACE CHANGE / MC

“Andiiira? Could you please stop playing with my horns?” A grumble lacking any amusement whined. Sitting cross-legged atop a rock was a young Draph woman that went by the name of Kumbhira. She was one of the 12 Zodiacs and represented the boar. Like all women of her race she was both small and stacked, though her naturally tanned skin set her apart from many of her own kind. Horns erupted from her head in the shape of tusks, narrowly resting above her pointed ears.

It was on one of these tusk-like horns that had found an outside annoyance. Tiny hands worked across their full length, lacing decorative flowers across them. **“Waa! But you look really pretty in them, Kumbhira!”** A child’s voice replied, a small girl with the ears and tail of a monkey puffing out her cheek as she leaned down and into the Draph’s field of vision. Andira represented the monkey in the Zodiac and was a free spirit. She loved her fellow Zodiacs dearly, but sometimes her childishness made her a little less compatible with them than she would have liked.

On the other hand Kumbhira was usually in one of two moods: deathly serious *or* deathly depressed. She carried some deep rooted insecurities about her powers that had yet to properly manifest, and it was for that reason that they’d traveled alone to this clearing in the woods of the Bohya Isles with the blessing of the Grandcypher’s captain. It was a private training session! Even if they couldn’t help with Kumbhira’s powers, Andira at least wanted to improve her mood somewhat!

“You didn’t drag me all the way out here just to stick flowers on me, did you?”

It was a pointed accusation that made Andira squeak, largely because the boar was correct in the sense that the monkey hadn’t really brought her here with much in the way of a plan. **“No! Nonono! But before we start all the *really hard training* maybe we should have lunch?”** She’d been standing beside Kumbhira and the rock, reaching as high as she could to decorate Kumbhira’s horns, but now with a declaration of food she reached down on scooped up a picnic basket and climbed up,

pressing bare thighs against the bores own as she wiggled in struggle to share the same perch with her fellow Zodiac. **"I packed... banana sandwiches!"** The declaration elicited another depressed sigh from the boar, but seeing it as an opportunity Andira jammed a piece of sandwich right into the woman's half-open mouth.

"MMFF!? Cut it out!" It wasn't like Kumbhira had anything against bananas per say, but Andira was always eating them and expecting the people around her to eat them. *'It's what monkey's eat!'*, she'd claim. Though it wasn't like Kumbhira ate grass just because boars did. It was just weird Zodiac role play.

'I wish Kumbhira was happy like me...' It was an idle thought that crossed Andira's mind as she was scolded by the Draph once more. Neither of them had known it, but they were sitting upon a wishing rock. There were few in the Skydom and their powers were limited, but because of their nature no one knew they existed. That rock began to glow with all of the colors of the rainbow, forcing the two girls to look down in confusion before it disappeared completely. Of course, with nothing beneath their bottoms both girls fell butt-first into the new pit that had taken form where the rock had once been.

Andira scrambled to her feet and jumped out with ease, words of confusion spoken as she landed on her bare feet and looked back at the hole. Where had the rock gone!? Kumbhira was next, clawing herself out and ruining the nails she'd worked so hard the morning prior to manicure. This trip was turning into a right mess it seemed.

"Haa... Haa... Where did the rock go?" The boar asked, clearly breathless from both the sudden fall and the surprise of it all. Had it been magic? The work of a Primal? Did rocks just up and disappear on their own?

"I dunno. That's weird!" The monkey watched Kumbhira get back on two feet and dust herself off. The Draph dressed in a way that usually accented her sexiest features. Thigh highs and a pair of tiny shorts that left little of ample thighs and butt to the imagination, a completely exposed tummy, and a top that left her cleavage and shoulders showing plainly. Andira hoped she had a body like that when she got a little older but knew it probably wasn't possible. Only Draphs seemed to develop that way.

But something was bothering Andira. Even as her company groaned and complained about falling, about how her tailbone hurt... *she was smiling?* She hadn't managed to get a smile out of her all day. **"Are you happy!?"** She couldn't contain her own jubilation, grinning from cheek to cheek as she ran over and took Kumbhira's hand.

This seemed to remind the woman that she wasn't, indeed, happy, and she managed to turn her smile back into a frown unsure of where that feeling of delight had even come from. **"No! After all, it really hurts right above my... butt...?"** The sensation of something wiggling out of her shorts provoked the Draph into craning around just in time to see something snake out from where all of the pain and pressure had come from. It was long, it was furry, it was brown, and it continued to get longer. **"EE!?"**

"Hey! That looks just like mine!" Tiny fingers ran up and down the length of Kumbhira's new monkey tail, Andira crouching curiously. The sensation was foreign, and the boar was finding she could properly manipulate its movement without any real practice, but the sensation of it being stroked brought another unwanted smile to her face. **"Huh? Aren't you looking a little lighter Kumbhira?"**

“What do you mean?” Kumbhira couldn't see behind her properly so she had no idea that the color of her skin around her tailbone had become blotchy. Almost like it was bleached, the tan was coming out and leaving a soft, creamy color that only spread up her back and around the front of her belly with time. It wasn't until the top of her breasts took on the tone that she noticed. **“What...? My skin has never looked like this!”** She was born tanned and had only grown darker as she'd grown older but this... it was a milky shade one might find on Anila!

As energetic as Andira was, she'd already slipped in front of Kumbhira again, this time reaching up to grab her ears as the tan from the boar's face finished diminishing. **“Fuwa, fuwa...”** The monkey mused as she rubbed the hearing faculties, which had grown rounder and furrier with each passing moment. Kumbhira reached up to feel one. It was soft, fuzzy, and not at all pointed like her own ears. Instead they reminded her more of... Andira's. Andira's soft, fuzzy ears and soft, fuzzy tail. Just thinking about how soft they were she wanted to touch them. She reached out smiling and... *stopped herself short*, shaking her head. What was happening!?

It was a struggle to even keep her frown turned downward now, her low energy suddenly cranked up to about one thousand. She was getting restless just standing there, not even noticing that her head had grown substantially lighter. The horns she coveted so greatly as a Draph had shrunk a great deal and it wouldn't be long before they'd regressed into her skull leaving nothing in their place. Was she even a Draph anymore? Memories of her past were seeming a little fuzzy. Fuzzy like her tail! Idly, she began to stroke it.

Things had become blurred for Andira as well. Kumbhira was still Kumbhira at the end of the day, but instead of seeing her as just a fellow Zodiac she'd begun to see her as something else. **“Sis? What's wrong?”** She joined Kumbhira in rubbing her tail, beaming happily at the fact that Kumbhira, too, seemed to be enjoying herself.

“Yeah... What is wrong?” Everything felt foreign yet also like how it should be. Even her clothing began to see change as the sleeves of her jacket detached and slid downward, the elaborate decorative hem on the ends being washed away by the same white that was common in all of the Zodiac attire. A brown, furry armband erupted at the top of each detached sleeve as fingers wiggled out from beneath. Kumbhira was usually someone that took the utmost care of her hands, but now nails were chipped and dirty like someone that didn't really care too much about them as long as she was having fun.

The remnants of the coat she wore over her brassiere-like top pulled inward and offered more support for her large breasts, though as white material closed around them they seemed to compress into a much more humble 'large' cup size from before as a slit opened in the center to still show off an abundance of cleavage. It was so funny when boys got all flustered by her boobs!

Her shorts washed out into white and conjoined with the white top as it elongated at the base and was played with by the wind. You could clearly see her pelvic markings from either side of the cloth, revealing that Kumbhira was now going without underwear and didn't seem to care. Not even the cloth of her legs were spared as thigh highs became loose and fluffy with fur bands around the ankles, and her footwear merely folded inward to reveal bare toes that wiggled gleefully in the dirt beneath her.

As was the case with all Erune fashion, the back of her outfit opened up almost entirely to reveal flawless, cream colored skin, blonde hair that had pulled itself into

two twin tails cascading down her back even when she grew several inches taller to better represent the height of her new race.

Andira jumped into Kumbhira's arms, the ex-boar catching her merrily. **"Hey sis, since we're here can we go exploring?"** Being called 'sis' felt right, didn't it? The two of them were a rare case of two siblings representing a single Zodiac. They were inseparable, always playing together and sharing a room together. Plus they both shared a love for their captain! Though Kumbhira's love was a little more intimate and mature considering her age.

"Of course! What else would we do?" Kumbhira chimed in reply, the smile upon her face almost a shoe-in to completely resemble Andira's own if not for its own hint of maturity. With a small nose and wide eyes, she certainly resembled a monkey much more now. **"Buuut first...!"** She held up a picnic basket. **"Didn't you pack all of these banana sandwiches? Let's eat them first!"**

"YAAAAAAAY!"

Elsewhere the captain of the Grandcypher didn't know what had happened, and likely never would, but...

They had a feeling things were about to get a little more energetic.