

It's Just A Carnival
The Haunted Woods

While the rest of Travis' and Pauls's companions ran to separate corners of the carnival; the two friends ran towards the nearest building and hid within the shadows of the forgotten attraction. The sign had long been forgotten and had fallen to pieces, the carts were strewn around the entrance to the attraction, and lined at the entrance like a barricade. Travis and Paul ran through the poles of the attractions and dove into the nearest cart. The two friends watched as the clown walked pass their cart as he strolled further into the park. The joyful way the clown bounced cheerfully into the darkness of the carnival sent shivers down the two men's spines. His jovial smile was hollow and devoid of happiness but full of mystery and horror. Travis gripped the bar of the cart tightly in fear at the thought of being found by him. What would he do if he actually got ahold of the two of them? Even though The two men were drastically bigger than the clown they way he stared at their friends and them made them feel weaker than ever before.

"Come out, come out wherever you are!" His deep raspy voice shouted into the night sky. The jingling bells of the clown's outfit acted as the only response to his question as he danced into the shadows of the carnival.

"We need to get inside," Travis said to his friend as they crawled into the entrance of the attraction. But as they disappeared into the darkness of the attraction the bright red hair of the clown appeared within the gloom of the deserted carnival.

"My favorite!" The clown screeched in excitement as he danced in place like a madman. He waved his hands in a circular motion and the attraction sprung to life. The small candlelights that decorated the front of the attraction become lit and threw long dark shadows over the entryway of the ride while the carts loudly creaked and moaned as they began to move into the attraction. The clown skipped his way through the line into the dusty first cart. He laid his arms across the back of the cart as he propped his feet on the front of the cart.

"I'm so excited! Hope it doesn't get too scary inside-for them that is!" The clown said as the cart pushed through the large wooden doors of the attraction and into the carnivals Haunted Forest.

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“What is this place?” Paul asked as the two friends crept down the long entryway of the attraction. “Did you see the sign outside?” Paul asked his friend, who walked closely behind him in order to keep an eye out for any person that would try to surprise either of them, specifically the clown.

“I don’t know. Looks like some sort of forest,” Travis answered as he looked at the fake trees painted on the walls and the papier-mâché branches that hung overhead. Travis reached out a hand and broke off a small section of one of the branches. “Looks really cheap looking too. Do you think. . .?” Travis began to ask but his question was interrupted by a loud creaking that echoed through the long corridor. The two friends paused and turned to look behind themselves to find the origin of the sound, and instantly their stomachs filled with fear once more. “He turned on the ride,” Travis said as the first cart turned the corner, and they the clown was revealed sitting lazily within the front seat.

“Oh, joy! This was even easier than I had thought!” The clown said gleefully as his eyes roamed up and down the ride like a child on their favorite ride. He reached out his hand and snapped off a small section of tree-like Travis had down before. “Oh no, must fix that before the ride reopens with for my new monsters!”

“We have to hide,” Paul said as they crawled further into the attraction as the cart followed slowly behind the two of them.

The two friends moved quickly through the corridor as it came to an incline, and as the hallway crested the attraction opened up to an expansive woodland scape. “Wow,” Paul gasped as he looked at the massive area filled with trees. Paul gazed up at the trees as they extended far beyond what the construct would have allowed. Paul pointed to a corner of the woods. “We can hide over there. It looks like its far from the track.” Travis nodded. The two friends ran down the track and into the woods. The could smell the earthy scents as they tracked in between the trees and further into the woods. Travis pushed one of the low hanging branches out of their way and realized that these were unlike the ones he had originally touched, these were real.

“How the fuck are these real?” Travis asked as he snapped a small sprig from the branches.

“Dude I don’t fucking know. We don’t have time for twenty questions we need to hide.” Paul said as the loud creaks of the cart grew closer. Travis tossed the broken twig to the ground and pushed deeper into the woods. The two friends continued to run deeper into the trees until they both collided into two large figures that were hidden amongst the shadows. Travis fell harshly into the large furry creature and onto the ground while Paul face planted into the silicon body.

“Fuck,” Travis murmured as he pulled his scrapped hand from the furry creature’s mouth. “Where the hell did those two things come from?” Paul lifted his body from the bulky figure he had toppled over as he repeatedly spit out the musky taste that now filled his mouth.

“God, what the fuck is that thing?” Paul asked as he shinned his phone onto the two large mannequins. One of the figures was covered in dark, dense, matted hair while the other’s body was painted entirely green. “Is that suppose to be Shrek?” Paul asked. “That one looks like a werewolf.” Paul nodded to the figure that had the face of a wolf.

“I think its suppose to be an orc, not an ogre. Like in World of Warcraft,” Travis said as he pointed to the large tusks that protruded from the mouth of the green figure. “Look at the teeth.”

“Nerd,” Paul snapped back in a joking manner.

“I don’t think we have time to be making fun of my after school activities.”

“And as the full moon rises the monsters come to life!” A deep baritone voice announced from within the attraction. A bright white light filtered between the canopy of the trees and beamed down onto the two friends as they pushed the figures to the side, ready to continue their effort to stay hidden. But as the two men became engulfed in the light of the moon a wave of nausea fell over them.

“Ugh,” Travis groaned as the pain in his stomach grew. He hands cling to his stomach as he doubled over in pain. He looked towards pail for help but saw that he too was doubling over in pain. The two friends locked eyes and saw one another’s iris’ begin to change; Travis’ to yellow while Paul’s changed to a deep brown.

“Ugh, ugh, ah, AWOOOOO!” Travis howled into the open air as his form began to bubble underneath his clothing. “AWOOOOOOO!” Travis howled a second time as his mouth began to contort and lengthen; his teeth grew sharp, and his nose flatted and formed into a snout. His tongue grew longer and wider until his tongue could not be held within his mouth any longer. Travis rubbed his hands against his face as his face as an unbearable itch overcame his entire body. As he scratched and tore at his exposed skin every inch of his body became covered in layers of dark curly fur. His eyes turned down as he stared at the long claws that began to protrude from his fingers.

“So itchy!” Travis shouted as he dug his claws into his clothes, which shredded them on contact, and ripped every inch of fabric from his transforming body until he stood naked within the woods as the dark patches of fur continued to overcome his body.

“What the fuck is happening to you dude!” Paul screamed as he body began to bulge underneath his clothes; his shoulders widened and his stomach expanded as he grew larger with every passing second. Paul could feel his muscles burn with pain as they tore and knitted themselves back

together before tearing once again. Paul's clothing tightened around his body as his once lithe body became covered in bulking muscles. "Ugh!" Paul groaned as his lower jaw grew heavy and his two bottom canines grew larger and pointy as they outgrew his mouth. His breathing became labored and heavy as his chest grew massive as each of his pectorals exploded with size. "Body, hurt, pain," Paul shouted as his muscles began to taste free of his extremely tight clothing. His biceps grew to the size of bowling balls, his thighs the size of tree trunks, while his feet erupted from within his shoes growing beyond the size of any normal sized foot.

The two friends withered on the ground as their body's expanded and shifted under the light of the moon. Paul's muscles continued to rip through the fabric of his clothes as his skin took on a dark shade of green while Travis' body became completely covered with dark brown fur. Travis tore the last vestiges of clothing from his body until he stood naked with his much hairier cock and balls free for Paul to see. Travis could feel cock grow in size as it rubbed further and further down his thigh until the tip brushed against his kneecap. His once human-sized balls inflated and grew until they were the size of oranges and hung heavily in between his thighs. As Travis looked to his green friend he could see not only were Paul's muscles increasing in size but the hefty bulge between his monstrous thighs grew larger by the moment. The air became thick with the smell of wet dog and musk as the two friends completed their transformations into the monsters they had become.

"And under that moonlight, the monsters do love to play!" The announced, and as the two friends gathered their composure in their transformed state a wave of ecstasy came over them. With his enhanced sense of smell, Travis could smell the hearty scent of musk radiating from his friend. Travis pounced on his friend, pushing him to the ground as he nuzzled his snout into Paul's wet robust bulge. Paul gave a grunt of pleasure as he moved his wolf-like face around his hardening cock and husky ballsack. With a pulse of his cock, Paul caused his dick to burst free of his denim prison and into his friend's open maw. Travis growled with intensity as he wrapped his overtly long tongue around Paul's thick green cock. Paul took his large bulky hands and pressed them against his friend's furry head and dug his cock deeper into his mouth.

"Feel good," Paul shouted in his deep animalistic tone as he continuously rode his friend's face. Travis gripped onto Paul's bulky green thighs and wedged them underneath his massive ballsack and cock. Travis rubbed his claw-like finger against the moist anus of his transformed friend before he plunged one deep into his hole. Paul let out a deep moan of enjoyment as he pushed his ass onto Travis' thick furry fingers.

One by one Travis pushed his fingers into his friend's meaty hole as his long tongue wrapped and milked his cock. Travis gripped Paul's face and pulled him from his cock and buried in deep within the sweaty confines of his butt crack.

"Lick puppy," Paul ordered his werewolf companion, who quickly shoved his long tongue into his hole. Paul wrapped his legs around Travis' furry body as his tongue fished its way further and further into his body. The musky taste of Paul's hole and the sweaty smell's that were assaulting his senses caused Travis own cock to extend and grow rigid to the point where it was well over a foot long. Paul gripped his orc cock and aggressively jerked his cock which sent long strings of rancid yellow precum onto his muscular green body. With his free hand, Travis brought it to one of his obscenely large pectorals and twisted and pulled his nipples which only seemed to stretch them larger until they were the size of saucers and those too leaked the same yellowish liquid.

"Fuck," Paul ordered as he released his legs from around Travis' body, leaving nothing but matted fur behind. Travis leaned his furry body over the muscular green body of his best friend as he positioned his ridiculously long cock against his Paul's gaping hole.

"AWOOOO," Travis howled as he plunged his long cock into his friend's hole within nothing but his saliva and the sweat from their bodies lubricating his hole.

"The monster's do enjoy themselves under the cover of night," a voice said, a voice that broke their concentration for only a moment. The two friends looked to the trees and saw the clown leaning against a large rock, nonchalantly rubbing his hardened cock. "Don't mind me. Just enjoying the show," The clown grinned as he pushed his hand inside his messy costume.

Travis pulled himself slightly from Paul, but with Paul's increased strength he pulled him back down and clenched his robust cheeks around his cock, trapping Travis within his asshole. Travis turned back to his friend and growled in anger at the thought of being trapped and began to thrust angrily into his friend's hole. Travis watched Paul's heavy pectorals bounce and jiggle with every thrust, causing the rancid milk to leak onto his green body. Paul gripped tightly onto Travis' furry hips, pulling his cock further into his body, wanting him to be as deep as possible.

"Cumming," Paul grunted as his dick unloaded between the two bodies as they were pressed together on top of one another. Paul's hole spasmed around his friend's monster cock. The tightness and movement of the insides of Paul's body pushed Travis over the ledge and caused his dick to unload within his body. Paul massaged Travis's cock, wanting every ounce of his cum to fill his body. Paul could feel his belly begin to inflate with the gallons of werewolf cum that now filled his body. As the two friends released one another they felt a calmness fall over them as the moon became hidden within the

fake sky once more. And as the sky returned to his natural state so too did the two friends, but not entirely.

Paul kept the immense size that came with his original transformation, as well as the protruding yellow canines and hearty package. While Travis' body reverted the hair to a horrible case of body hair, and the intense stench that came with it. The two friends fell exhausted against the ground as their bodies shifted back to a more much-normalized form.

"Don't get too comfortable my little monsters. When the park is back up and running you two will be the stars of this attraction," the clown said as he wickedly grinned at the two men before he turned away and walked into the thicket of trees. "Don't think about leaving the ride either, neither of you will ever find a way out. No matter how hard you try," the clown laughed as he disappeared into the shadows. The two friends looked at one another and knew deep down that the clown was not lying and that the rest of their days would be spent being the monsters within this haunted house.