

Toon It Up: Halloween Moon Howls

By: Firingwall

“Sorry,” the Sailor Moon costume-wearing employee spoke with a sad tone, “but we’re closed. I can’t just reopen now. It’s against company policy.”

“Dammit dammit!” Vinny groaned, sliding his hand across his face, “I... I should have gotten here earlier. I didn’t realize you would already be closed.”

“Sorry,” she said again, walking towards her car, “We close two hours earlier on the weekends. Why don’t you come back tomorrow?”

Vinny didn’t say anything, just glumly walking off back towards his car at the back end of the strip mall’s parking lot. There was no point in coming back tomorrow. Tonight was a late Halloween Party that ran until the early hours of the morning and most importantly, it was a costume event. He couldn’t just show up without a costume.

Vinny sadly trudged towards his car, running his hand frustratedly through his short brown locks. *I thought I had plenty of time*, he thought, *it never closed this early on the weekends before. Great... there goes the fun party.*

He reached his car door and pulled out his keys to unlock it. **THUMP!** The vehicle shook. Looking up, he came face to face with a glowing-eyed dog girl, resting comfortably on her front as she stared at him.

Vinny didn’t even remotely flinch. “Oh, hey Jessica. Didn’t expect to see you.”

It was a Jessica the Toon Dog Writer, a mix breed pooch with bright pink fur and hair. She appeared to be wrapped up in toilet paper, wearing a Pharaoh's head piece that night. Her tail wagged away as she sat up on her knees, giggling, “goooooood evening Vin!”

Vinny stepped back as the dog jumped off the car, doing several spins in the air, before landing on her tippy toe. He chuckled softly, shaking his head and asking, “what are you doing here?”

“I saw your car when I was coming by! You going to the party tonight?”

Vinny frowned, his shoulders sinking as he mumbled, “Sorry Jess, but I won’t be coming. I don’t have a costume or anything to wear.”

“WHAT?!” Jessica hollered, her fur standing on end and her floppy ears shooting up. “That’s not right at all! I won’t let my buddy-bud stay home tonight, all alone and having no fun! It ain’t right at all! This calls for an emergency dose of Halloween flavor!”

“What?”

Jessica reached into her skirt's pocket, beneath the toilet paper, and pulled out a small piece of candy. It appeared to be the shape of a cartoon bone, colored neon orange and all wrapped up in a clear piece of wrapping. She held it up to him, saying, "here you go! One Halloween treat to fix what ails ya!"

Vinny took the piece of candy and looked between the sweet and her. "This will give me a costume?" He asked, an eyebrow of his cocking.

"Yeah-huh!" Jessica smiled proudly, a sparkle twinkling off her bright, pearly white teeth.

He shrugged his shoulders and unwrapped the treat. *Well, he thought casually, it's not like she's ever led me wrong before with any of her foods. Just... wonder what this is going to end up being...*

He tossed the treat into his mouth and chewed it right up. It tasted very, very sweet with a distinct pumpkin flavor to it. He licked his mug and swallowed. "Not bad," he remarked, "but... I don't feel any different. Doesn't your stuff usually work right away?"

"Yep-yep," Jessica giggling and wiggling her hips, "buuuuuut, this candy is a two-part process! Part 1: Ingestion! Part 2: Shine Down!"

"Shine down?" he asked, "You mean like the band? What does-" Jessica stopped her shaking and raised her paws into the air. She gave them each a clap once, twice, and then three times more. She leaned back and bellowed loudly into the night sky, letting out a long **AWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!**

The street lamps around them flickered, and a chill rolled through the parking lot, sending a shiver right up Vinny's spine despite wearing his favorite black sweatshirt. He looked around nervously. Something appeared, but not anywhere near the two.

Off near the horizon, a bright glowing ball quickly arose into the clouded sky, piercing through the murky masses above. It looked and shined like the moon, but it was different. It was more bright yellow and had this thick, black, inky outline around its entire body as it rose.

The cartoon moon rose high above the two, shaped like that of a full moon. The sight of it, despite its unnatural look, was gorgeous and Vinny couldn't help but stare at it... stare at it... and stare at it. He stared and stared, his eyes being to glow yellow and turn circular, taking on a similar look as that of the cartoon heavenly body.

Once the moon had settled in position, a piercing light shined down from it, as if God above shined his or her light upon the earth. The light encased Vinny in its glow, the rest of the area remaining dark and dreary. He didn't seem to notice a thing, too entranced by its light.

Jessica merely smiled and cooed, "and here we go. Part 2!"

Vinny did not hear her, simply falling to his knees and staring at the light above. His body shivered, and he began to pant. Sweat dripped down his forehead as his hands twitched. Upon his head, in the soft, but thick locks of his hair, a change began to occur.

From the roots of his hair, a strange coloration began bleeding through each strand. Bursting through the brown came a lovely, quite bright shade of green. The color rose up each hair strand, but just as it hit the tips, the hair went on. His locks straightened right up, losing their messy, bushy texture and instead, flowed gently down his face and shoulders.

His hair slowed to a crawl, his long locks in the back stopping at the top of his hips. However, the changes didn't merely end there. The hair gained an odd, inky hue to it that smoothed out the individual strands. A dark outline wrapped around its ending mass, moving all the way to her forehead and back shortly after. It almost made it appear like he had a blob of hair, similar to that of a cartoon character's.

Vinny said and did nothing, not even noticing his new, bizarrely green hair. His eyes were focused solely on the moon above, his jaw drooping, and his face contorting into this goofy, silly-looking smile.

Jessica giggled and leaned in, asking, "do you like the moon?"

He was quiet for a moment, staring unblinkingly at the sight. But after a bit, he managed to muster out, "ah-huuuuuuuuuuuh~"

"Makes ya feel like howling, doesn't it? Go on, hun. Let it all out if you want!"

Vinny went quiet again, just continuing his hypnotic gazing. It went on like for almost a minute before the moons in his eyes vanished and he'd finally blinked. His body quivered, a small, pleasurable shiver climbing his spine.

He leaned forward, aiming his head up and puffed out his lips. From deep within, a long, excited howl came flowing out as his eyes closed. His face trembled and nose darkened, its texture turning dark and bumpy. His nostrils flared as his nose rounded and went oval-ish, inflating just a little bit size.

With his new 2D Disney dog-like snout, Vinny continued bellowing into the night sky. Light fur began sprouting out from around his nose and spread out along the bridge of his nose and around his mouth. His jaws twitched and trembled, pushing forward into a narrow, roundish muzzle. His new nose pulled to the end of it as his mouth filled with fangs, all small and sharp-looking at a glance.

Orange fur flowed across his face and all the way to his neck, covering everything in its wake. Fur coated his ears, pulling and stretching them upwards into roundish wolf ones that flicked and pulled back with his head as he howled. His eyelashes grew longer and across his eyelids, a gaudy, sparkling green color appeared.

Eventually, his howls and cries at the full moon came to an end, just as his sound was beginning to lighten and sweeten oddly enough. As the last of the wolf cry left his mug, his lips at the very end of the muzzle swelled up every so gently, gaining a green lipstick coating.

Vinny opened his eyes once more, revealing a glowing, bright yellow tone to them. He panted slowly, an excited smile on his wolf-ish face.

Jessica giggled and leaned in, asking, “so my dear, how are you feeling now?”

Vinny pulled his head away slowly and in a jerky manner, making very loud, noisy creaking sounds while doing so. A big grin sat upon his mug as he answered, his tone an odd mix of sultry and silly, “hehehe, I feel... I feel goooooood!”

“Gooooooood?”

“Yeeeah! So goooooood that I wanna just keep howlin’!” He lifted his head and let out another big, happy howl into the night sky. A noxious, but sweet smell emanated from his mouth on top of things, smelling strangely like candy corn dunked in pumpkin pie.

Vinny’s body shivered as he bellowed out, the strands and linen of his warm hoodie unravelling. His clothing was falling apart and would leave his skin bare... if not for something else quickly covering it. The orange, inky fur began to flow down his neck and to his shoulders & chest as things became undone.

As he howled away, his sweatshirt’s sleeves were completely destroyed, uncovering his arms as fur came rushing down over them. The soft orange fur coated everything up to his very fingertips, his fingernails moving to the tips at well and sharpening into tiny claws. Thick pads popped on his hands as a wave of muscle and girth flowed into his arms. His biceps swelled as some firm muscle definition entered them.

His howling stretched on and on, growing louder and a bit more high-pitch, Jessica flinching and her ears pulling back. The body of his sweatshirt quickly fell apart under the sound, leaving him fully topless. If not for his swiftly growing pelt, he would have been cold that chilled October night.

Orange fur rose up across his chest and torso, warming his body up and sending a delightful, pleasurable feeling coursing through him. His chest pushed out while his waist compacted inwards just a little bit as the feeling rushed through. It began to bubble and swell, small mounds building up around his nipples and forming breasts. Below it, his stomach toned, and his muscles built up, pushing out against his skin to show an impressive six-pack that was somehow not hidden behind his new fluff.

His howling came to a close, and he panted softly, a goofy, dopey grin still planted across his mug. Jessica rubbed her floppy ears and leaned in, asking, “well, I think you made your point there. So, how about that-”

AWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO! Another howl blared into the night and Jessica backed up, twitching and shivering as the sound pierced her sensitive ears. The sounds vibrated wildly through the night, higher pitched than ever.

The sound wave rippled through his pants and into his socks & shoes. Like with his sweatshirt hoodie, the clothing unraveled and fell apart right there, leather breaking off on his shoes while his denim jeans fell apart. Even his boxers stood no chance, leaving him buck naked out in the parking lot.

With the last bit of clothing gone, his orange pelt rose to the occasion to cover the rest of his unchanged body. It rocketed down his hips, across his legs, and straight onto his feet. Fur engulfed his toes just as his toenails turned dark green, thickening and slipping to the tips of his digits to form tough claws. Dark green pads popped out on his soles as his feet changed shape, pushing his stance onto the balls of them.

As the last strand of bright orange fur came in, his legs trembled excitedly. His thighs grew denser and thicker, bulging against his skin and fur, shaping them in an impressive, bulky size. His forelegs and calves expanded, growing to level befitting of his new dense thighs and feet. With his new muscles, he could run a marathon without breaking a sweat, especially given his new, extra toon strength.

The howls went on and on, but eventually came to a stop. Jessica grabbed hold of his muzzle, clamping it shut. Vinny whimpered, but the pink pooch merely gave him a look and said, “okay, enough out of you. The moon is already gone and you’re causing problems.”

Vinny glanced around. The cartoon moon had indeed vanished, and all the cars within the parking lot had gone off, alarms blaring. He blushed and giggled, “ooooopsie! Silly me~ That moon those was just soooooo enticing and excitin’!”

He blissfully sighed, a light aura radiating off of him. In his crotch, his junk twitched and trembled. However, instead of hardening or anything of the light, there was a small **pop** and her junk was sucked straight into her. In their place, a large, fully fit and ready to use slit appeared, ready to serve the new female in whatever she wanted to use it for.

The new werewolf gal looked at Jessica excitedly, asking, “sooooo, what were ya gonna say before? I was havin’ a howlin’ fit.”

“Well, I was gonna ask if you wanna join in the party tonight!” giggled mummy dog, “I mean, look at ya now!”

Vinny looked down at herself, seeing her luscious, orange, beautiful furred body. Her wolf jaw dropped and hit the pavement, before bouncing back up and slamming into her top jaw. “WOOOOOOWZERS!” she declared, jumping into the air, “I’m a beast! A hawt beast of a wolfie wolf!”

“You mean werewolfie wolf!”

“That is true!” Vinny giggled, a big, fluffy orange tail popping out above her booty. It wagged excitedly, blowing off a bunch of candy corn-smelling air behind her.

“Think I’m scary enough for the party?” the new werewolf toon asked. She spun around, putting her back to Jessica. The air went cold and chilly, a murky fog creeping in around the two and the street lights dimming. A lightning strike flashed in the background as Vinny spun back. She stuck out her claws and bared her fangs, which were striped like candy corn. She growled in the most adorable, puppy-like way, “rawr~”

“EEEEEEP!” Jessica flew into the air, jumping almost two stories high before falling back down to the ground, her bandages floating down and landing back into place on her. “Sooo spooey! You’re sooo scary Vallie!”

“Yes!” Vallie declared, pumping her fists as orange fireworks exploded behind her, “Who’s the bestie best Halloween wolf? That’s me!”

“Exactly! Buuuuuut, first things first, you need to get some clothing to go with your new look. The party doesn’t allow any nudity.”

Vallie’s ears drooped and she hunched over, moaning, “awwwwwww, that’s no fun!”

“I know, but do you reeeeeeally wanna miss out on the all the Halloween candy and pumpkin pie?” Jessica asked, rubbing her friend’s head.

“N-n-noooooo. Humph, I’ll wear torn clothing then! I still wanna show-off and those would work perfectly on a werewolf like moi!” Vallie huffed and did a big spin, vanishing into an orange and green tornado for a few seconds, before reappearing again. She was wearing her old clothing... only incredibly ripped, but carefully torn so not to expose her nipples or crotch.

“Perfect!” Jessica declared, zipping up beside her and wrapping an arm around her waist, “Let’s go have some Halloween fun!”

“Let’s!” Vallie grinned and let out another howl into the night sky, one thankfully not as ear-piercing and glass shattering as before. Jessica stared blankly at her for a moment before shrugging and letting out a big howl herself. Halloween canine toons were now out on the prowl~

THE END