

Toon It Up: Call of the Zoo

By: Firingwall

Somewhere on the outskirts of Toonville and the human world, a bunch of toony anthros were working away on a huge mining operation. What were they seeking? The most elusive, valuable, wonderful product that only toons and their toony equipment could find, the black gold itself: Toon Ink.

And they were about hit pay dirt. One night, their oil/ink tower caved downward before bouncing back upwards with a **SPRING!** It jiggled and wobbled like it was made of Jell-O, spraying Toon Ink high into the sky triumphantly. All of the workers cheered, some even applauding at the display.

“There we go!” The gator foreman declared, yelling to his employees, “Don’t stand around cheering! Get to fillin’ dem drums with that stuff. Don’t want any of that Toon Ink to escape!”

A bunch of the anthros nodded and started gathering barrels and buckets. None of them were going to let any of the Toon Ink escape Toonville... at least, that’s what their intention was.

Somewhere else in the city that bordered Toonville, Sally yawned as she watched as a giant water truck pulled up to the pumping station, ready to fill the gigantic tank used to supply the animals with their water. “C’mon,” she mumbled, watching people hook up the truck’s tank to the bigger one, “It’s getting late and I don’t want to be here all night!”

The city’s zoo was closing up for the night and all that was left to do for Sally, one of the managers of the place, was to make sure all the animals had plenty of water. They were starting to run a tad low earlier, but thankfully the company that supplies them had shown up on time as per usual with their water.

Once the hose was setup, the workers started pumping the water into the tanks. Sally sighed and pulled out her phone, checking for messages from her husbands or kids. *Probably wondering why I’m not home yet*, she thought, *I did promise to make dinner this night for on...*

Suddenly, a weird noise echoed from the truck and pumping stopped. She looked up and yelled, “hey! What’s going on?!”

“Stopped working,” a bearded man answered, looking at the hose and hook up, “Nothing wrong here...”

“Let me check something,” a stringy man said, getting on top of the water truck and opening a hatch. He looked in, even checking with his mini-flashlight he had before turning to the group, saying, “nah... doesn’t seem like much is here.”

However, when he looked away, something slipped right by him. Something so small he may not have even noticed it regardless. A single, shining black droplet fell past his face and

landed into the water with a small plip. The substance dissolved away in the liquid, almost like it wasn't even there.

The man shut the hatch and the pump kicked back to life. "Oh," the stringy guy said, "look at that! Already back to normal. Must have needed a sec."

"Well make sure you check that out when you get back," Sally stated, "I don't want one of these trucks breaking down next time."

Four hours later, in the wee hours before daybreak, the zoo was quiet. All the animals were fast asleep in their pens, cages, and exhibits, sleeping away without a care. Their water pools and dishes had been automatically filled, just in case they needed a drink.

There was no noise at all in the darkened enclosures, outside of a few small lights that were too expensive to turn on and off every day. All the workers had left, except for a snoozing security guard in a breakroom.

However, there was some slight movement. In a wide-open pen, a female giraffe stirred, its eyes opening ever so slowly. It had been sleeping next to its male partner, still sound asleep and unaware of the female's movement.

The tall, limber animal slowly got to its hooves and walked its way over to the watering hole, a nice small pool meant to look like a pond. The large beast licked its dry chops and leaned its large neck down, slurping up some of the fresh water.

After drinking for quite a bit, she lifted her head back up and licked her chops again. She looked off into the distance, not much thought in her head. Her only desire or instinct now was to return to her mate and go back to sleep.

Awwwwwww, c'mon gal! The night is still young and there's still a lot of fun to be had!

The giraffe glanced around, her ears twitching at the sound. She didn't see any of the hairless animals around her that made noises like that. As far as she could observe, she and her mate were the only ones around.

Now that's dang shame! You need to wake up and start thinkin' girlfriend!

The female looked around some more, part of her animal brain confused about the odd noises while the other half was asleep still. In fact, she was so sleepy, the giraffe let out a long yawn, stretching its muzzle and creaking its jaws.

"Yyyyyyyyyyyaaawwwwwwnnnn ooooooh boy am I pooooooped with a capital P!"

The giraffe froze up and looked about again. That strange noise... seemed to come from its own mouth this time. It sounded... like something. The animal's muzzle drooped open and

out came, “oh my... is that my voice speaking right there? How come I’m speaking all human now? Also, I’m thinking too! That’s new!”

As if a light switch had been flipped, something awakened with her giraffe’s brain, something human-like... but not quite that either. It was sillier and goofier than that.

“Well I don’t know what’s goin’ on,” the giraffe replied, looking down at herself, “but I’m wide awake now and feeling a bit funky and lively! I’m in the mood for shooting some hoops!”

The giraffe giggled and lifted one of her hooves up, looking at it carefully as she wobbled in place. “Now,” she mumbled, looking at her hoof, “this won’t do. I can’t be slam dunkin’ with these wobbly stick legs! No mobility at all!”

The giraffe took a deep breath, the sides of her face inflating until they were as big and round as basketballs. She put her hoof to her muzzle and blew into it as much as she could.

WHOOMP! Her entire body vibrated and suddenly, she found herself being shoved onto her back legs. Her spine cracked and shifted, her back-leg thighs changing shape to be more human-like. Her legs shrank a few feet altogether too, leaving her upright and standing more like a human.

“Hmm,” she remarked, rubbing the chin of her muzzle with the back of her hoof, “not bad, but ya know? Always could be better!”

She took another deep breath and blew it into her hoof once more. **WHOMP!** Her entire torso, for some reason, shrank. Her barrel-ish torso slimmed considerably, its form turning completely human in structure. While her legs stayed mostly the same, just with the addition of knees, her forelegs turned into arms, hooves turning into hoof-like hands.

“Hehehe!” Giggled the giraffe triumphantly, wiggling her new fingers, “Now I’m looking good! Just a few more adjustments and I’ll be dunkin’ in no time!”

She grabbed her muzzle with her hand and stretched it forward, before releasing and letting it snap back like a rubber band. Her entire head wobbled, morphing away. It maintained its giraffe shape, though with a few differences. Her eyes were bright blue and sprouted her own hair, which wrapped up into a cute ponytail.

Even down below were a few minor adjustments, like a thinner waist and slightly wider hips. She had small breasts on her chest, adding to her feminine physique. Her body shrank and adjusted in size, with her arms, torso, legs being human-sized. Her neck, however, remained several feet long, keeping some of giraffe traits beyond just her head and tail.

With her form set into place, the giraffe woman jumped high into the air and landed in a disco-like pose. She declared as mini fireworks went off in the distance, “Oh baby, Dally Dunkins the Giraffe is ready for some fun!”

She glanced down at herself and giggled, her arms stretching up her face and placing her hands above her cheeks. “Oh me oh my!” She declared, wiggling her hips, “I can’t be playin’ if I’m all naked like this! Wardrobe change!”

Dally smirked and with a lick of her lips, did a super comical spin, turning into a mini-tornado. After a second, she came to a stop, revealing her new attire as camera flashes went off around her. She was sporting a basketball jersey with a cute logo of a giraffe and with her name plastered on the back. She wore tight gym shorts and even had a sweatband around her forehead.

Dally reached behind her back and pulled out a basketball, spinning it happily on her thumb. “Ah yeah man!” She chuckled, “I’m feeling it now! Time to dunk on some newbs!”

However, the basketball spun off her finger and rolled over to her mate, still completely and asleep despite all of the noise. “Oh right-a-roo!” Dally stated, slapping her hands together as a light dinged in her head, “I forgot about you! I can’t leave you behind like that... especially when I need a partner on the courts!”

“Yawwwwwwwnnnn!” A new toon declared, stretching her hefty arms and stretching her body, “oh boy do I feel tired! Suuuuuuuuper tired!”

“Does my chubby honey bunny need some help waking up?” Chuckled a male toon, wrapping his arms around her back and nuzzling her.

“Thanks handsome, but I’ll get goin’ on my own. Don’t wanna make you wait sugar.” On another side of the zoo, two elephants woke up and had themselves a drink. Now standing in their pen were two large, fat toon elephants, a guy and gal dressed up in swimsuits.

“Well alright,” the elephant guy sighed, “if you say so. I’ll just be over in the other pen gettin’ my swim on!” With a cartoonish **SPRING**, the large elephant hopped over on the wall divider, crashing down onto it and making everything around him hop into the air.

He spun around and hopped into the gigantic “pool”, causing a huge tidal wave of water to be launched in every direction. “Aw yeah!” He declared, floating up onto his back, “Now this is the life!”

“Excuse MOI!” An angry voice yelled, “But I believe this is MA pool, not YOUR pool! Also, I’m trying to work some magic here and you’re ruining it!”

The elephant glanced to the side and saw other toons hanging out on a large inflatable raft. They were an alligator and a bunch of crocodiles, all of which were women. The one gator had his massive arms around the group. They all looked super annoyed and super drenched.

“Well eeeeeeeeeexxxxcuuuuuuseeeee me! I thought this pool was public property and no one would mind!” Huffed the elephant guy, “and I have my own date who would be very upset if she didn’t get to...”

“Enough talk!” One of the croc women yelled, “This is scaly waters, so please get...”

“CANNONBALL!” From the other side of the wall, the elephant girl leapt high into the air and came down like a meteor, smashing against the water with a loud **BOOM!** In return, the water from the tank went flying even further than it did with her partner’s, splashing several cages even on the far side of the zoo.

“Dang nabbit!” The alligator toon yelled as he was thrown clear of his former cage, “Don’t do that chubs!”

The elephant girl didn’t hear him, surfacing and blowing water into the air with her trunk, somehow forming a rainbow above her head. “Sooooo much fun!” She giggled, “I gotta do that again and again and again!”

“HEY!” A new voice yelled, “Who woke me up!?”

The elephants and reptilians glanced around, the ones still in the tank approaching the edge and peering out into the darken zoo. Not too far from them was the tiger exhibit with a very muscular tiger guy, completely drenched, at the bars.

“I woke up and then I really woke up!” The tiger declared, glancing at himself, “But that’s something to ponder for later. The important thing now is who the heck splashed me?!”

“It was them!” The crocodile girls declared, pointing at the elephants.

“Tattletales, all of you!!” The elephant guy huffed angrily, “Guess someone won’t be invited to my big super-duper barbeque later!”

“HEY!” Hollered the tiger, bending the bars of his cage and stepping out, “don’t ya ignore me chubby! I gotta a fang to pick with you!!!”

“Will you all be quiet?!” A zebra girl, wearing a bathrobe and with cucumbers in her eyes, yapped from another cage, “Some of us gorgeous animals are trying to get our beauty sleep here and look our best for tomorrow!”

“Don’t you mean later today?” Chuckled the alligator guy.

“Quiet you!” The zebra snapped, “And another thing...”

And so, it went on and on like that for the rest of the wee early hours of the night. Across the zoo, more animals were awakening and changing, fully tooned and excited for their new lives... or were just trying to get some rest before their big debut. Either way, the employees were in for a rude wake-up call when they got to work.

THE END?