

“Lo-si? A cute name, but it doesn’t seem like it fits a person very well.”

“B-wh-what?” Losi had only zoned out for a moment, mind fluttering with distant art, but the smooth teasing of a woman hit her like a freight train as she was pulled back to reality. Leaning against the counter was a woman. A tall glass of punk that scattered Losi’s mind. Her hair was the most noticeable part of that look, a bleached off-white pink that was accented by rather vibrant pink highlights, giving a beautiful blend of sophisticated and garish. Her outfit matched the feel of her hair well, a classy mix of white and black, held together and accented by a rose-colored spiked collar.

“Seems more like the name of a pet~” The woman was fucking with her right now, the tone of voice was- The woman was *totally* fucking with her and it had her heart beating like a drum.

“P-pet?” Oh Christ the woman could smell the weakness on you, the gaze coming from her bright blue eyes was barreling through you like a passenger train meeting a tumbleweed.

“I’d like a pet, maybe, but I came here for Coffee, sadly. I should really be getting back to my shop soon- ‘left some customers outside when I went on break and they might get a bit upset being forced to wait.”

“O-oh! Uh- wh-what do you want from- from the order?” *You can survive this, Losi, she’s totally hitting on you and you’re currently a ripped apart pile of russian thistle– Oh god you wish she’d metaphorically– maybe literally– rip you apart.*

“You look stressed, how about we go simple, black, vente?” God, the way she tilted her head and smiled as she said that. Was she acting caring, or teasing? Which would you even prefer?

“U-uh y-yeah, n-name of the order?” *Calm, you were calm. You could totally make this.*

“Let’s go with Hydrangea~” Losi barely was able to scribble the woman’s name near the top of the cup through the shaking of her hands. The poor woman would be left thinking to herself, *What the fuck did she mean by that, and how the fuck does her name make me want her more.*

Losi would be daydreaming about being metaphorically ripped apart while serving the next few customers, only stopping, when she was beamed in the side of the head with an empty coffee cup, "Wh-wha?"

She'd look back through the cup's trajectory, seeing nothing, but once she picked up the cup and examined it her heart started chasing an arrhythmia once more.

YOUR HAIR IS A BIT OF A MESS, HUH?
STOP BY MY PLACE
PROMISE TO MAKE A WHOLE NEW YOU
Hydrangea

For the first time in a while she'd ask her boss to leave work early.

There were plenty of weird places in the city, and the store signed **kasi pona** fit that bill nicely. The store's bricks were a dark black, unlike anything else on the street. The lettering was painted on the side of the shop with a graffiti pattern. The dimmed interior used a nice mix of clashing colors to contrast with the creamy yellow of the walls. Whoever owned the shop obviously cared enough to decorate it personally, buying punk bands and foreign movie posters. Losi stood there waiting a moment, staring, before realizing that there was nobody inside the store. She'd start to reconsider

"What name did you see coming in?" Hydrangea would ask after opening the door and letting the shorter woman inside.

"Wh-what did you mean?" *Oh god she's fucking with me again, isn't she?*

"Oh- nothing, I guess. I'll ask again later, to see if it makes a bit more sense~" The hairdresser would lead Losi to a chair, brushing it off despite the lack of visible hair, "Anyway, take a seat. I'll be right back."

Losi slumped into the comfortable Hairdresser's chair as she waited for the woman to return. *Maybe she was making a mistake? She didn't often come to places like this. She could be absolutely fucke-*

"Back~"

Losi would be snapped back to reality by the words of the strange woman reentering the room, holding a bright blue collar in one hand, keeping something else bundled up in the fold of her arm. Losi would blush as she watched the woman approach in the mirror, "Uh- wh-what's with the collar?"

"Well, the first part of a new look is some accessories. And a new look- Little Losi- is what I pride on truly giving people~" The woman would lecture as she approached Losi, beginning to rub her hands through Losi's long, soft hair, stopping for a moment to scratch reassuringly at the scalp.

"Oh- uh- well-" Losi's heart would be absolutely fucking pounding at the touch of the woman, feeling her brush the hair out of the way so she could slip the padded blue collar around Losi's neck.

"Plus, a pet has to match her owner, and I happened to have a collar that matched my eyes perfectly~" The woman would say, revealing that the bundle was a dark red leash. One that quickly found itself clipped to Losi's new collar.

"L-l-leash?" Losi would barely be able to squeak out. *Oh god the fucking petplay. Not the petplay. This woman is fucking- god- she's-*

"I absolutely wouldn't want my brand new pet getting lost~" Hydrangea would reply in a sing-song voice, wrapping the collar a few times around the arm of the chair.

"Oh- oh-" Holy fuck this woman's teasing was destroying Losi. This kind of damage was Irrecoverable. If she didn't get out soon-

"I think you'd look absolutely fantastic with blue hair, don't you think? Something electric~" Hydrangea would muse as she took a nearby brush to Losi's train of thought would once again be destroyed as the woman took the brush to her hair, streaks of a vibrant blue left with every stroke. Losi would notice, but it'd be hard for her to respond. She was left pretty speechless by the act. "God, I love watching their reactions when they first realize what's going on~"

"M-mag-ic?"

"Yes, cutie. Magic" The woman would reassure Losi with a rub to the side of, "Making a whole new you, a better you~"

"Wh-what kind of new me?" Losi's voice would waver, squeaking as she wiggled. A few things were clicking into place in Losi's head. *Had Hydrangea ever even given her the address or the name of the store?* Hydrangea would grab a nearby apron and slip it onto Losi, lovingly tucking it beneath the color before she began to work properly.

"A pet- cute, fluffy for sure." The woman would tease as Losi felt herself begin to inch downwards in her seat, a glowing warmth growing over her body beneath the apron, "But what kind of pet, my dear, are you?"

"Wh-what... I don't..." Losi would try to respond, her brain barely able to keep up with the situation.

"Losi, Losi, you can't hide anything from me. Something soft, stubby..." As the woman spoke Losi could feel her fingers begin to shrink beneath the apron, being pulled back into her shrinking hand, approaching the short and stubby paws of an animal, "No fingers for Losi, but maybe a bit more... not even paws to grasp for things. Cute, stubby little Hooves." She'd feel the woman spritz her hair with water as she ran her fingers through it.

"losi, the cute Little Pony. Just a cute little pet; with a cute little mane to style, a cute little snoot to feed treats, and a cute little tail to pull~" Losi would watch her face grow out slowly into a cute muzzle, gaining a pale yellow fuzz that matched the walls of a salon. She could feel the room swimming, body shifting as the woman pulled back her hair and began clipping at it with scissors.

"And a very cute, bright, little mind behind those pony eyes... Not something I'd ever take from a pony quite as cute as you, but I don't think you want to be a person anymore... a little too much

baggage... you want to be a pet, something to be owned... and adored.” As the woman spoke, Losi's already destroyed mind was scattered further beyond repair, something being deeply changed by the words and the magic; it'd barely come back into focus with the buzzing of a pair of clippers against the side of it's head.

“Wh-what are you-” It would be scarred for a moment, watching the woman starting to shave off the side of her head... but Hydrangea's smile... the look in her eyes made it begin to relax again. losi had been well and truly defeated the moment it'd first looked at those eyes.

“I think losi would look very nice with a more punky look, something to show how despite being owned, it's truly unique and worth cherishing... plus I'm sure the world would want to see more of that cute ear flopping around~” The woman would stop the shears for a moment to speak, running her fingers through losi's hair and penetrating it to it's very core.

“Th-that... sounds... very nice...” losi would close her eyes for a moment, listening to it's heart before the noise was once more drowned out by the shears. It'd inhale as it felt the shears against it's head again, taking off more and more of the electric blue mane. When it opened it's eyes once more they were much larger, matching her new pony head shape. The woman pulled the shears away, purposely leaving them on as they moved through the air; she took a moment to tease them against losi's new pony ear, causing it to twitch.

“What a fantastic pony you turned out to be, losi. Just as I knew it would be~” Hydrangea would grab the apron and untuck it from the collar, slowly pulling it down the new mare's body. First exposed would be the thin shoulders, then the short stubby forelegs that attached to them, followed by the barrel, the weird paunch caused by the silly pony sitting like a human, and finally with a flourish... the blank flanks and electric blue tail sticking out from beneath them. losi would be left staring at itself until losi's leash was unwrapped and she was scooped up into the large woman's arms.

“Let's see, I think my brand new pony would enjoy watching something with me... maybe a foreign film. So she can stare at the humans talking, barely following along with the plot like a cute little pony should~” Hydrangea would wrap the leash around her hand as she walked, her size easily allowing her to carry the little pony, “Maybe an anime, something classic.”

losi could only nod along.