

>Mosquitos
>You hate them
>You don't know why you accepted the invitation of your friend Joe
>He loves trekking and shit
>"You need some contact with nature" he said
>"It's gonna be fun" he said
>But you aren't enjoy this
>Your Off it's not being of any help
>You don't stop slapping your neck
"Joe, can we return to the city? I'm getting tired of this crap"
>"Anon, don't you smell it?"
"The shit and dead animals odor?"
>*tsk*tsk* "No, it's pure and fresh air"
>He must be nuts
>No
>He's a complete lunatic
>"Come on Anon, I take you here to embrace with your spirit"
>Fucking hippie, I want to go back home and eat some doritos and drink mountain dew
>I need to wait until tomorrow at morning
>I don't want to look like a damn coward
>I'm gonna defeat this stupid wood
>"Hey Anon, do you want to go fishing?"
"Okay Joe..."
>You prepare your rod and fish hook
>You are ready to catch some fishes
>In the boat, you have the rod
>You catch four medium-sized trout while while he catches six big ones

>He always was better at fishing than you and he doesn't hesitate to make you know
>It's already night and the fish is ready to be cooked
>You have to go to get some firewood
>While you search the wood you hear some noise
>Like an animal jumping from branch to branch
>You turn your face to see what is
>The only thing you get to see is some shadow
>It must be an squirrel
>You make your way back to the camp
>There's Joe waiting for you
>"So, how was your luck?"
"Pretty good, I got some good wood"
>"Good pun!" and he laughs
>You didn't want to make a pun, but whatever
>Both of you eat the fish
>Has a pretty good flavour
>It's the night
>The sky looks beautiful, full of stars and with a big moon

>You prepare to take a rest
>The day was a mixed bag
>Heh, probably you're gonna do this again
>Not even joking
>...
>Crap

>Literally
>You wake up with a need to take a dump
>You get up and you take your lantern
>You walk through the trees
>You prepare to bury your treasure
>Mission: accomplished
>On your way back to the base, you hear a squeak
>It's approaching you
>You try to use your lantern like a sword
>It's not very effective
>Now you're in the darkness without any light
>Something bites you
>You pass out
>...

>What happened
>You feel your head spinning
>You slowly open your eyes
>You mumble
>You feel some stumps on the floor
>Them feel very heavy
>After a minute you see Joe coming to you
"Joee..."
>Your voice
>It's raspy and childish
>He looks at you confused
>"Did you say... my name?"
"Yes... why?"
>He doesn't say anything
>He approaches his hand to your head
"What are you doing?"
>He quickly takes back his hand
>"Sorry, sorry I didn't wanted to bother you little... what are you?"
"Joe... why are being so weird? Well, more than usual"
>"Do... you know me?" He cocks an eyebrow
"I'm Anon, what's happening?"
>"Anon!? Are you?" He looks very doubtful
"Of course I'm me idiot, what's happening!? You are getting on my nerves!"
>"I can't believe it..."

"Believe wha--"

>And you see your hands

>Or their absence to be more specific

>You have some kind of noodles instead of your arms

>And you feel something in your back

>No

>This must be a joke

"Joe, I know you like to pull pranks, but this is too much!" you protest standing in four legs

>"I swear, I didn't do anything to you!"

"Are you sure? Then I have this bat plastic wings? It's not even Halloween to make this kind of crap!"

>"I tell you, I didn't make you anything, we should go back to the camp"

"OK, but... can you carry me?" and you brush a little

>"Why?"

"I feel a bit uneasy, please..."

>"All right, I would be let down such a cute creature" he giggles

"Hey... thanks"

>For some strange reason you like that compliment

>He takes you with their hairy and strong arms

>You support on his chest, it feels warm

>You make a snort

>"Awww, purr like a kitty"

"Mmm... shut up!" You are embarrassed now

>"Ohh don't be such a stubborn girl"

"Leave me alone"

>"Sorry, sorry, I didn't want to tease you"

>You and Joe reach the camp

>He puts you with care on the ground

"Thanks"

>You stretch yourself

>"Eh, Anon..."

"What you want?"

>"It's that a... vagina?"

>What

>It can't be

"What you mean with that?"

>And then you start to feel something between your hind legs

>Two lips

"No, no... no!"

>You start to cry

>"Come on Anon, we're going to solve this don't worry"

"Do you really mean it?" you rub your eyes with your hooves

>"Yes Anon!"

>He cares so much about you

>Thanks to God you can count with him in such peril
>He always was a strong men
>What I'm thinking this kind of things
>I'm not a faggot
>"Maybe we should call the emergency medical service"
"I don't know, they could send me one way ticket to the Area 51..."
>He ponders "True, so what you want to do?"
"Mmm.. I would like to take a walk..."
>"What? I thought you was Anon! You lied me!" he laughs then
"I only... want to do it"
>And the Joe and you take a trip in the forest
>Suddenly your spider (or bat) sense is tingling
>You start to hiss
>"Anon, what's happening?"
"Shhh" you start to walk backwards looking to the sides
>Then you see a bear behinds you

>You make a strong hiss and then it runs far away
>"That was amazing little dude, how you did it?"
"I don't know, I just feel it"
>You feel pretty proud about you act of brave bravery
>You feel the adrenaline in your heart
>Then Joe and you go back to the camp
>"How you feel Anon?"
"Oddly good, I don't know why but now I feel more comfortable here..."
>"Nice, I knew this place would change you" and he laughs awkwardly
"Yes..." you yawn "Well, I'm sleepy"
>"Yes, me too, good night Anon!"
"Good night Joe"
>You roll into a ball and sleep