

„Pineapple Curse” – Toucan Transformation Story by Vieranieva

Man into Male Toucan Transformation Story | Unwilling | NSFW | 3rd PoV

Bob recently received a unique pineapple liquor to try out after his birthday. One particular evening he decided he'd relax on his couch and try out the rare treat. He poured some into a shot glass and tasted a few sips right away.

It was refreshing and unique blend of pineapple as was expected, but also coconut taste hints and some exotic fruits blend. The alcohol itself was barely noticeable or so Bob felt anyway.

After a longer while watching the streaming services on his TV the man started to feel odd to say the least. Despite not drinking constantly, his temperature continued to slowly rise. Until the man had to take off his shirt.

He was confused at why he was sweating all of the sudden. As a matter of fact it seemed like sweating made him lose weight – Slowly at first, but still. Bob tried to ignore the sensations, even as his skin started to tickle and itch.

Unbeknown to the man his body hair started to alter in the strangest fashion. The dark human hair began to change colour to jet black, except for his upper chest where it became white. The strange strands of hair started to spread and slowly cover his entire body in a layer of soft fuzz.

“Huh...?” – He muttered as the sensations became more noticeable. He looked down and froze in shock. Practically his entire body was covered in thousands of glistening hairs by now. Bob touched it and

gasped as he felt the hair continue to change.

The man started trembling as he watched the black and white hair all over his body grow longer and stiffer, slowly developing into what seemed like tiny feathers. Many different types of feathers slowly encompassed his entire form and more, even his head.

Bob was starting to panic, but he had no clue what to do in such a bizarre situation. It was rather humiliating and would be even more if he'd ask anyone for help in his current state. Worse yet Bob started to feel discomfort in his hands and several other parts of his body as they began to change more drastically than he presumed they would.

“This isn't happening. Why am I growing feathers? And... Am I shrinking...?!” – Bob yelled out as he shuddered on his couch with each contraction of his changing body. His torso was tightening and shortening, his legs were too, but his arms were thinning and changing in different manners.

The man tried to extend his arms in front of himself, but it wasn't possible anymore as the joints in his arms began to change and forcefully bend them into a strange alignment. Bob's hands were contorting and shrinking, losing definition.

The fingers were shrinking and sinking into the narrowing hand. With all the feathers all over his changing extremity Bob had a terrible precognition that he knew what was happening to his arms – They were turning into wings. Just then his arms painfully snapped and made him jump in place as they tucked close to his sides in an avian manner.

“Nononono... I should've called an ambulance, I- Agh!” – The man was interrupted as his legs started snapping like twigs as they

thinned down to inhuman proportions. The skin on them started crackling, becoming scaly and dark turquoise colour.

Bob crawled out of his remaining clothing as his body became too small to keep any of it on. Besides, his form didn't look human at this point as it slowly became predominantly avian. The man felt nauseous as everything inside him reformed into a completely alien arrangement. His organs changed drastically to fit his new fruit diet and a lot of changes focused on the end of his digestive tract that was starting to become avian.

As Bob's legs continued to shorten and turn into more specialised counterparts of a toucan, his torso finished shrinking and bringing his wings closer to his changing hips. The man coughed as his chest tightened and pushed forwards.

His spine continued to hurt as it forced him to hunch over somewhat and remain in such position from now on. The man started flapping his wings in panic as the changes focused on his neck and head. The sensations weren't as painful as he expected, but they were so outlandish that it didn't make the transformation any better at all.

Huge human skull was forced to flatten and diminish in size, especially at its cranium region. Bob made strange, raspy and half avian sounds of discomfort as his eye sockets moved to the sides of his shrinking head.

His head was becoming lighter and his neck slowly started to adjust to the changes. It began to elongate and stretch, becoming more flexible. The man's brain finished shrinking and changing into a proper bird brain and it left Bob momentarily dazed.

His human and even mammal features continued to vanish from his

head as an immense pressure started to form in Bob's jaws and face. The man felt his ears shrink and disappear from view completely as only earholes were left in their place. Bony circles, covered by blue flesh formed around Bob's changed eyes.

Just then it started. Bob let out a screech of shock as his teeth started melting and fusing with his jaws. The mass grew bigger and started to push out of his agape mouth, stretch his lips and make them recede. Bob watched dumbfounded as a massive beak started to form on his face.

The bony protrusion that consisted of the man's jaws started to form an iconic shape of a toucan's beak. The massive growth quickly absorbed Bob's human nose and forced his nostrils to shrink and move to the top of his beak, towards its base.

The changes to Bob's head slowly ended, but left him completely confused. His senses were completely mixed up now and even his vision confused him. The man barely registered as his form shrank more.

His feet were barely human at this point. In fact Bob had to stay on his tiptoes as his feet elongated considerably and became almost completely those of a bird. His toes stretched longer and became thinner and one of them disappeared from each foot. The toenails turned dark and changed into resilient talons.

Every centimetre of Bob's body was covered in feathers, except for something that didn't manage to fully change yet. His lower rear and groin region. Bob shook his head in humiliation and meek denial as his spine started to push out and form a stubby avian tail. His buttocks merged together and diminished in size, leaving his tailhole exposed.

Bob wobbled from leg to leg as he tried to look beneath himself, but before he managed to he felt a powerful tug at his diminished scrotum and penis. The two were continuously shrinking and pulling into him, until only the head of his diminished cock was visible.

Bob let out a pleased squawk as his penis inverted into a genital slit. It continued to throb as it started migrating closer towards his tailhole. Before Bob managed to let out another avian call the two holes started fusing into one and forming a fully functional cloaca. Feathers grew around it and the changes slowly came to an end.

Bob was panting, even though it felt completely different and strange now that his nostrils were barely visible. The confused toucan looked at the big glass table in front of him and at the half-finished pineapple liquor. He knew that he would never look at it the same way. Mainly because as a toucan Bob now had to eat actual fruits.