



**CALISTA LOVED THE CHOKER
SHE HAD FOUND AT THE
STRANGE LITTLE SHOP: A
STYLIZED CAT HEAD ON A
VELVET CORD. SHE WAS EAGER
TO SEE HOW IT WENT WITH
HER OUTFIT, AND WENT TO THE
MIRROR IN HER BEDROOM,
SECURING IT AROUND HER
THROAT.**

BUT AS SOON AS THE DELICATE
CLASP WAS SECURED, SHE FELT...
ODD. A LITTLE PRICKLY, FIZZY -
LIKE HER SKIN WAS EFFERVESCENT.
SHE SQUINTED AT HER CHEEST -
WAS THAT... TINY BLACK HAIR ON
HER CHEST AND SHOULDERS?



**CALISTA WAS EMBARRASSED BY
THE YELP THAT CAME OUT OF
HER WHEN SUDDENLY HER
VELVET GLOVES TORE AT THE
FINGERS UNDER... CLAWS?!**



**AND ONCE THE GLOVES
SPLIT, THEY QUICKLY
TORE OPEN THE REST
OF THE WAY, EXPOSING
GLOSSY BLACK FUR!**



IT HAD TO BE THE CHOKER!

**CALISTA QUICKLY FUMBLING FOR THE DELICATE HOOK IN THE BACK, BUT
WITH HER NEW CLAWS, SHE COULDN'T GET IT OPEN!**





HER HANDS...
BUT AS SHE
LOOKED AT THEM
- THE STRANGEST
COMPULSION
GREW WITHIN
HER...
SHE SHOULDN'T...
SHE KNEW SHE
SHOULDN'T...
BUT...

**BUT SHE HAD TO GRROM
HERSELF. SHE HAD TO
LOOK NICE.**

**AND AS SHE LICKED AT
THE NEW FUR ON HER
HANDS, HER TONGUE
GREW A LITTLE LONGER,
HER TEETH GOT A LITTLE
POINTIER...**





**FACE... ITCHES
THIS... MMRRR.... NICE.
CLEAN MY FACE... FEELS
OILY GROSS.**

**BUT AS CALISTA GAVE INTO THE FELINE URGE TO GROOM, THE SALIYA
SPREAD OVER HER FACE, SPREADING HER CHANGES THERE, TOO!**

W-WAIT, WHAT?!



**SHE BREATHED HARD - CLARITY THERE FOR A MOMENT AS HALF
OF HER FACE FELT FUZZY AND WEIRD. WHISKERS SENSING
AROUND HER. SHE FELT OFF-BALANCE, ANXIOUS...**



**CALISTA RUBBED
AT HER FACE.
A NEW HABIT TO
CALM HER NERVES,
AND IT WAS
HELPING,
FEELING... MORE
BALANCED...**

**MURR... HUFF...
BETTER... UGN...**



**MURR...
SOFTER...
BETTER...
BUT LEGS
ITCHY.**



BUT *LICK* I CAN *LICK*
FIX THAT!
PURRR.....
GETTING CLEAN... GETTING
SOFT... NOT FURLESS RUBBERY
PURR



MUCH BETTER...
STRETCHES BETTER...
SOFTER..
LICK LICK LICK



MUCH... MUCH BETTER... DON'TCHA THINK?
PURRRRR

