

So this device can really change reality...

*"But keep it small, or it could have
unforeseen consequences"...*

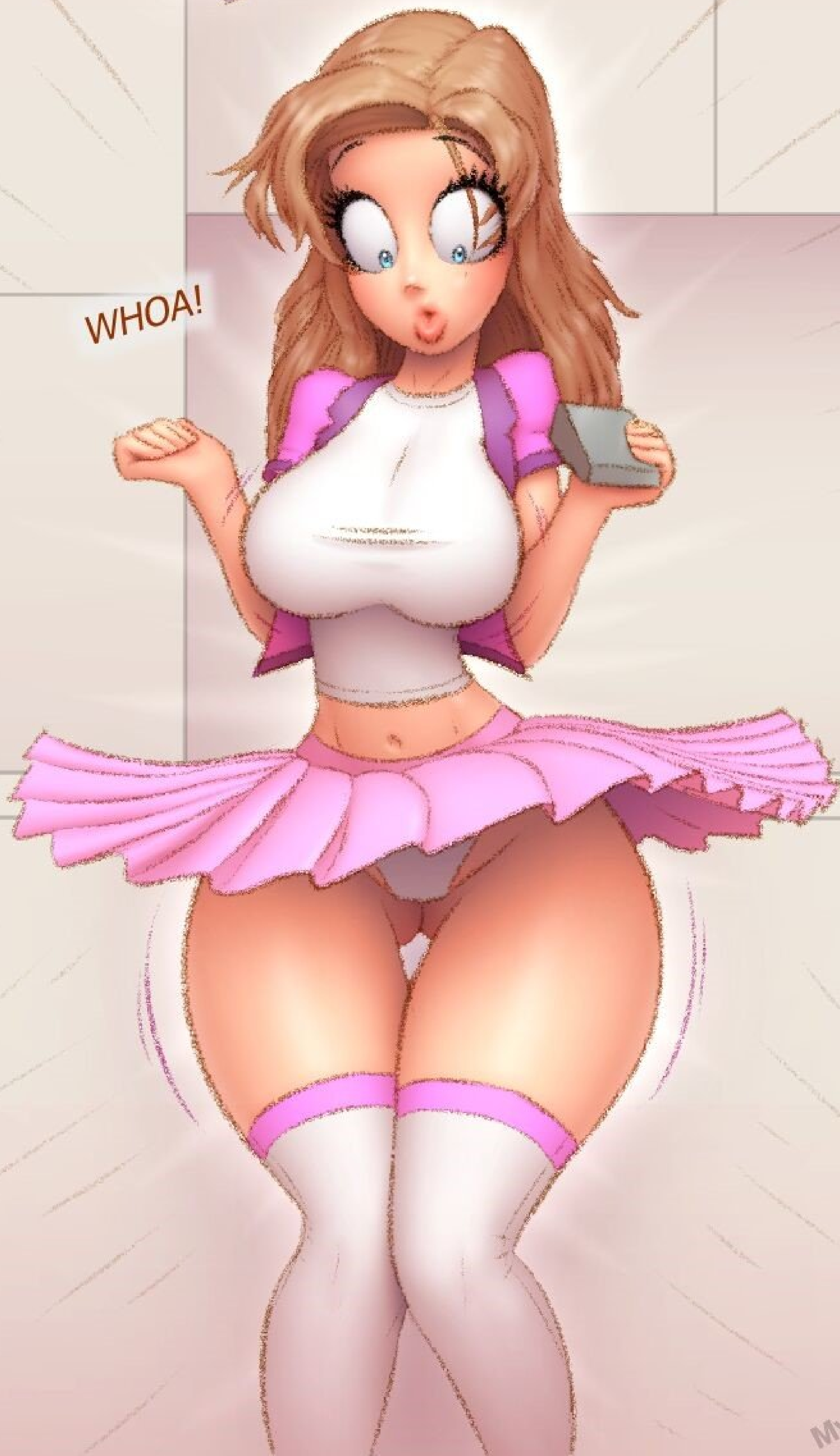
*Oh I KNOW! *type type type**

*Make me one of the pretty,
popular girls!*



POOF

WHOA!



Oh my gawd oh my gawd it
worked! I'm so pretty! Yay!
I should go meet up with my
new girlfriends!

Oh and I know just the thing
to really show off!



This'll be so good!

type type type

***[Make me a really pretty looking, well
behaved horse to show off to the popular girls!]***

I've always wanted a pretty horse to ride!



... ..
So like, where's my horse?

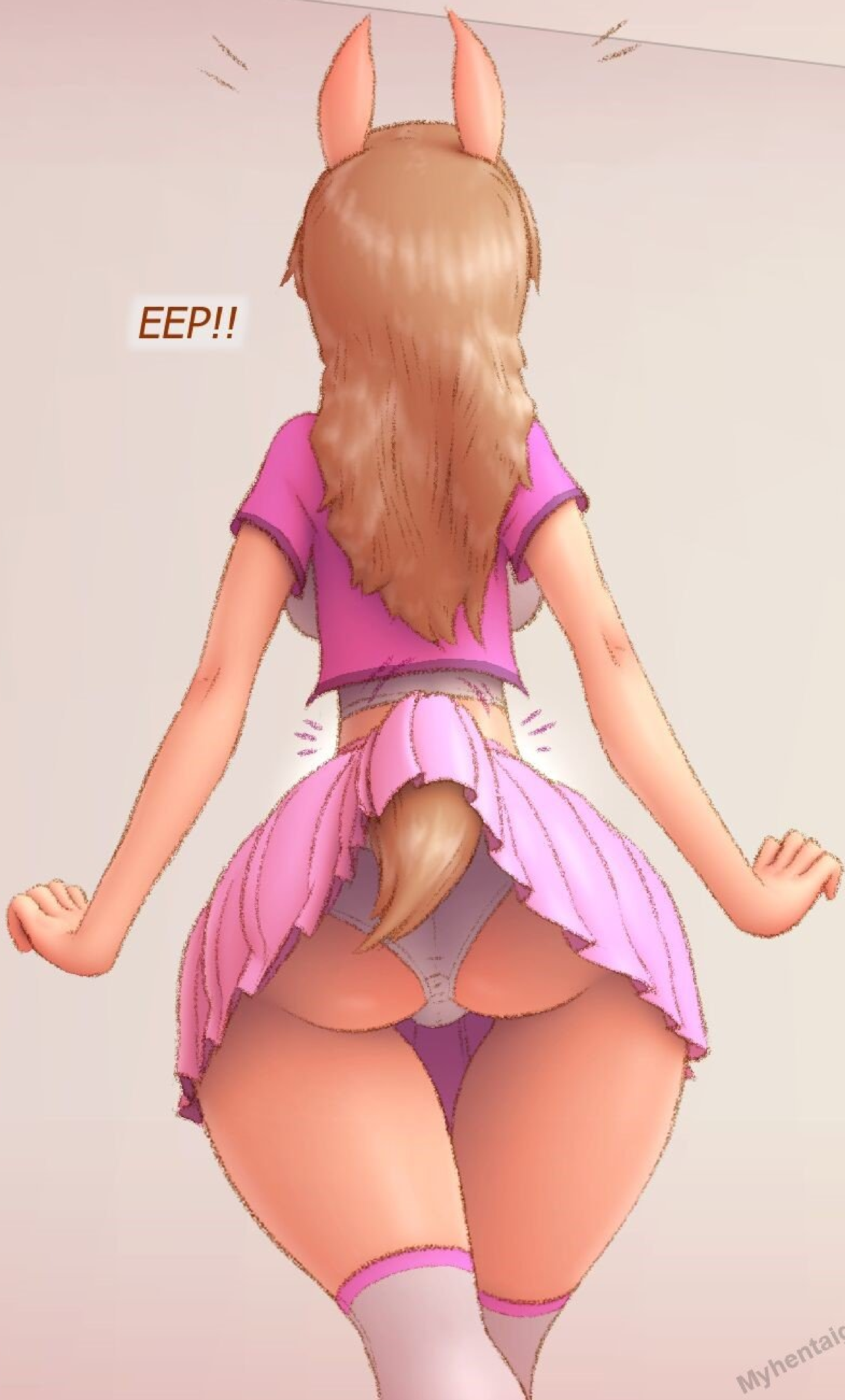


Like is it going to appear here
or at some stable?
I should have been
more specific...
(Nng this new underwear isn't
fitted right, it's all bunched up
and itchy...)

clack



EEP!!



My skirt?!
Who's lifting my skirt??
Stop it-

Whinny!



(OH! I just heard a whinny!
My horse must be here!
Did someone bring it?
What if it's the popular girls!
Nooo I can't let them see me
like this!



Gotta figure out this stupid wardrobe malfunction quick!

Ow! It's stuck on something, that tug really hurt!
Grrr- *snort*



What is this bloody
thing stuck on...
What...
What is that..?





*There it goes... It's...
It's attached to my butt?*

*Wait is that a tail?
It looks like a pony tail...
So like, did the reality change
device like half work, but only
spawn the horse's tail?*

And why's it on me??

So embarrassing...!

wiggle

Hey it's me! Quick, I think your remote
malfunctioned, I asked it for a horse but it
only made the tail appear.
And the tail... Well, it's like on me
for some reason!
(Please hurry, I can feel it wiggling..!)

It gave you a tail?
But... How?
You've always had a horse tail...

Sorry you're really quiet for some reason, I-
Wait **what**?? No I haven't!



*Sure you have! Don't you remember the girls
in college making jokes about you getting ridden,
and calling you the skirt raiser?*

What?? No! That never happened!

*Sure it did! And all the weather jokes
because your neck's so long*

My neck isn't that long...

*Come on, I thought you'd gotten
over being self conscious about it.
You have to admit, a full foot is pretty long...*



A **foot**?! *WHIIINEY*!
MY NECK IS **NOT** THAT LONG!

Ok ok shh sh sh calm down girl, calm down...
Everything's alright...

snort Why are you like, baby talking me?
Stop it!

Sorry, you get hard to understand when you're
agitated, what with the speech impediments from
having a muzzle...

A MUZZLE?! I don't-
knicker Oh crap my face!
I can see it!
Why is my mouth getting longer?!
WHINNY!





*What's going on?! *Whinny*
Can you come over, I'm getting really freaked out!*

*Sure sure, just let me change so I don't get hay
from your place all over my good clothes.*

**Knicker??* My place isn't full of hay-
HREEEGH! Why is my apartment full of hay?!*

*Oh my god! And my feet look like-
Like hooves!*

An apartment? You don't- How would you look after an apartment with-

No shutup why do I have HOOVES?! Oh god my fingers too!
Like what the hell am I gonna do without hands?!

Well, you did give us some
nice wagon tours in college...

What?? I thought you said I was the skirt
raiser not like a cart puller!

Oh no you were exempt from wearing bottoms
of course, being half livestock and all.

I was **livestock**?? ...I was half naked?!

It certainly made you popular! Remember when
you got caught with the football team giving out
"celebratory rides" after they won the big game?

No no no! And all the wagon riders
staring at MY naked wagon-
Ths isn't what I meant by **popular**!



What's happening to me?! This is like so embarrassing...!
Why do you remember me as half draft animal- And why did I
grow a tail and hooves and... Bigger boobs..?

I dunno... What did you ask the remote for anyway?

I- -Nothing much I- I just asked it to make me popular, and a
really pretty horse, you know that's nice to show off!

Well... Isn't that kind of redundant?

Not really? I wasn't **that** popular...

I meant...
Asking the remote to make you
into a pretty horse...

Whinny?? Wait- W-What?!

N-No! That's not what I...

It's just... that... you...

What? You're breaking up!

...You already... are... a...
pretty... horse...

WHINNY?!

No I'm not!
I'm not a horse!
You have to
believe me!

It's changing me!
It's changing
my past!
I'm not supposed
to be a horse!

Hello? Hello?!
Are you there!
Hello!
What the...

H-
Hay??

*Crap crap crap all my stuff! Look at my TV! It's just a hay feeder now! And my decorative side tables!
My beautiful apartment, it's turned into a tiny little stall in a horse stable!*

*A stall meant
for ME!*

WHIINNY!

*I can even smell the other
horses (with my big stupid
horse nose!)*

*Were those horses my
human neighbors?
Did I get them changed too? Crap!*

*I smell a bunch of other
mares, and- Just one stallion?*

*Wait why's it turning my
male neighbors into
mares too?*

*Oh god!
They must be meaning
to **breed** all us mares!*



Oh no... What now, you going to
make my butt even bigger?





HREEeeEEeeEE!
I WAS JOKING!

A SADDLE?!
But my cute
little top!

My cute little body!

I'm a riding
horse?!

*The remote! It's my only chance! Where is it where is it, I left it on the counter...
And the counter became the stable door, so it should be arouuund... THERE!*

*Crap! It's just out of reach! No no I don't want
people riding me! Come on! Come ooon!*



Stupid horse proof stalls!



Almost... Got it..!
(But what am I gonna do with it? Smash it with my hooves?
Would that make it permanent? Maybe work it with my
long horse tongue? Maybe I could-)



Bwuhhh???



HreeEEeEE?!

synch



MMMFF!

MMM MMM!



*(The remote became a muzzle!
Does that mean we're stuck like this forever?! Noo!*

*I just wanted to own a pretty
horse to show off to the popular girls!
I don't want to **be** a horse!
I want to escape but- but- I feel an
overwhelming urge to be well behaved..?*

*How are my neighbors not like freaking
out about turning into mares!
I think a few of those
were guys even!*

*They're sure not guys anymore,
jeez... Look at them...*

*Strutting around like that... That stallion's
gonna ride them ragged...*

He's gonna ride all the mares ragged...

*Oh god I'm turned on! Even my tail's up!
Bad tail! Go down!*

*I don't care how horny I get, I'm not
like letting a horse hump me!)*

(Our building turned into a ranch in the middle of the suburbs... And no one thinks it's weird...)

(The popular girls were the only ones who didn't become horses...)

I guess us horses need riders...

(I don't like that being ridden is getting me in the mood...)

(Why don't any of the humans like, appeal to me anymore..?)

I can barely even understand them... Just the commands...)

(They're so uninteresting now... Creepy, even...)

(That stallion is kinda cute though...)

(I wouldn't mind **him** riding me, if he wanted to...)

(No! Don't think like that!)

(My neighbors can all be horny mares if they want, but I'm like, above that!)

(FINALLY the muzzle comes off! I can explain everything!)
(You have to help us! This stable was our apartment complex, all us horses were the residents! You have to help turn us back!)

(You- You...)
(Am I **neighing?!)**

(I- I can't
remember
the **sounds**
that humans
make!)

(The remote
made me **think**
like a horse, too?!)





(But I'm **not** a horse!
I'm not a-
OH! H- Hello..!)
Neigh..!

(D-Do... Do you
cum here often?)
(I mean, come here?)

...

(...I'm told I'm
quite a pretty
horse, you know..!)



Months Later:

(Well...)
(I certainly
am one of the
"popular girls"
now...)
(Sigh...)

("Unforeseen consequences" indeed...)
(I wish my neighbors remembered being human...)

The End