Life Saving & Changing Pool Rescue
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David yawned as he stepped out of the changing room and out in the public. It was a scorcher of a day, the whole world feeling like it was going to melt in this massive heatwave. It made people not want to step outside, preferring to stay in a nice, cool room.

However, the young man didn't have much of a choice. Air conditioning was still being worked on at his apartment building and he didn't want to spend money going to a theater or somewhere similar every day. As such, he found himself going to the only logical place: the local public pool!

Showing up, there was already a pretty big crowd. *Should have expected this*, he thought, glancing around and noting that all the beach chairs were already full, *but not much I can do now.*

He blushed, a bit uncomfortable by all of the people in the area. He wasn't much of a fan being around crowds, but again, not much of a choice when his options were limited.

Trying to put his nervousness to the side, he approached the diving board at the deep end of the pool, carefully avoiding running kids and other patrons. He was about to take his first step onto it when he heard a voice, "Hey! You! Person about to jump in with glasses on!"

His face turned beet red and he looked towards where the voice was. Much to his surprise and amazement, it was coming from a peculiar-looking figure sitting upon the lifeguard stand. It was an anthro Floatzel in red shorts and wearing black shades, carefully squeezed into his spot and staring directly at him.

David glanced around and pointed at himself, staring at the odd lifeguard. "Yeah you!" The otter Pokémon responded, "What are you doing with your glasses still on?"

Fully embarrassed by the situation and worried that people would stare, David hurried over to the otter creature. "Ahhhh," he quietly spoke, "What… what do you mean?"

"Well," the Floatzel explained, "People tend to accidentally lose their glasses in the pool all the time when they wear them. Had to dive in and fish out plenty in the past or people often report on finding them."

"Oh," David mumbled, "I just...didn't feel comfortable leaving them in the lockers."

The Floatzel nodded and chuckled, petting his head playfully. "It's cool man. Why don't you leave them here by me? I won't lose them!"

"Wait, really?"

"Really!" He said with a beaming smile, opening up his sunglass container, "You can toss them in here and I'll hold onto them until you're ready."

David blushed and nodded, taking his glasses and putting them in the container. "Alright then," the anthro chuckled, setting the container to the side, "Come by later when you're all done and have a good swim!"

"Th-thanks… you too… I mean, have a nice day and stay cool."

The Floatzel chuckled and nodded, waving goodbye as David hurried carefully back to the diving board. The world was blurrier now, but in his mind, the large anthro was still clear as day. His sleek body, his handsome mug, the bulge in his red shorts…

David shook his head as he stepped onto the board. *No way*, he thought, *just forget about it. There's no way I'd have a chance with this guy anyways. Besides, I don't want to bother him on duty and stuff.*

With a small run and bounce, David leapt off the board and dived head first into the water. Smashing through the surface and into its abyss, the water felt so cool and refreshing upon his body. It was like a dream come true on a day like today.

David swam upwards, turning back to head for the surface. But as he swam, he felt himself began to struggle and swim harder than he needed to. There was a great pressure on his body, one that seemed to be preventing him from reaching the surface.

Growing worried, he glanced backwards, and, in the blurriness, he could vaguely see the outline of something shocking. It appeared to be a vortex, one that was slowly pulling him towards it.

The Floatzel lifeguard, Calvin, yawned and stretched his arms. *Not a whole lot going on today*, he thought, gazing at the water and looking at the people in the chairs, *thank god. I can relax a bit here.*

A thought popped into his head, the human from before. He let out a small chuckle and shook his head. *Don't know what his problem was. No one ever steals glasses from people's lockers. Oh well, they're safe with me.*

The anthro glanced towards the water and looked beneath its surface. There was something peculiar happening beneath the water. There was a little anthro Oshawott swimming in circles incredibly swiftly. In the middle of his circles was a water vortex forming that made the lifeguard's heart raced. In the middle of that was a human being pulled towards it.

A human he recognized.

"CRAP!" Calvin yelled. He grabbed his whistle and blew into it as hard as possible, yelling afterwards, "No making vortexes in the pool!"

Not waiting for the child Pokémon to stop, the Floatzel dived straight into pool, patrons quickly ducking out of his way. The floatation sac that rang around his body as a ring deflated, allowing him to dive and swim under the water quickly, heading straight for his targets.

With a swift use of Quick Attack, he slashed through the vortex, breaking it instantly and throwing the Oshawott off course. Settling that matter, he swam up and grabbed the human quickly, turning around and grabbing the kid as well. Re-inflating his floatation sac, he rose to the surface without a hitch and placed both of them onto the poolside.

Calvin spread out the young human on his back and looked him over as crowd gathered. He was passed out and not breathing well, water dripping from his mouth. "Dammit," he murmured, "He's having trouble breathing! Don't worry man! I got you!"

The Oshawott apologized over and over, especially after his mom showed up, saying he didn't mean to cause any trouble and was just over excited to swim in the pool. However, the Floatzel paid him no mind as he proceeded to perform CPR to dislodge water from the young man. Thankfully, he was fully trained and had no problems at all getting the water out.

However, after a bit of chest pumping, Calvin noticed something worrying. The young man was not waking up. He seemed to be breathing just fine, but that was it.

Crap, he thought, *did the vortex really knock him around? This ain't good… got to go in and make sure he's getting as much air as possible.*

"Alright everyone!" Calvin declared, "Stand back! Need some more room to do this!" Everyone nodded and inched away as the Floatzel positioned himself above the young man's head.

He gulped and without further ado, moved in, the anthro putting his muzzle over the young man's mouth. He blew as much air into his chest as possible, the young man's chest expanding as he did so.

However, in his zeal and rush, Calvin accidentally let his tongue slip right into the guy's mouth. Both of theirs slid across each other, only for a brief moment before Calvin quickly yanked his back. *Dangit*, he thought, *that was stupid of me! I hope he doesn't realize what happened!*

In the future, the guy wouldn't know that happened. Instead, he would be more caught up with something else that happened instead. Something much bigger.

After a few seconds of breathing into him, Calvin pulled away and looked the unconscious man over. He nearly did a double take when he caught a look at the guy's nose. It was just fine before, but now… it was all black.

His nose was as black as ink and smooth, but it didn't stay like that. The young man's nostrils flared and stretched out, his nose rounding and turning bumpy. The nose grew more and more, turning into of an anthro's snout.

The crowd grew quiet, confused by the sight that odd. Calvin merely mumbled under his breath, scratching the side of his face, "What the hell?"

But the oddity did not even remotely end there. The young man's face stretched forward, his jaws cracking and shifting. His jaw bones elongated on his head, changing shape into something far more inhuman and animal-ish. That comparison was only bolstered by fur beginning to sprout on his mug. It was orange in color, though the fur that sprouted on his bottom jaw was far lighter and creamier in color.

When his jaws finally shifted into place, two small teeth in the back of his mouth grew. They shaped themselves into fangs, poking gently out of his muzzle for all to see. The look was eerily similar to that of Calvin's own mug.

The crowd looked from the guy to the Floatzel, confused. "Mommy," the Oshawott child asked, "Why does that man's face look like the lifeguard's?"

"Does he have Pokémagious?" Someone else in the crowd mumbled.

...I got my shot for that last year, Calvin thought horrifyingly, *don't tell me… I needed to get another shot already?!*

At that moment, David stirred, his eyes slowly opening. *Dammit*, he thought, *his mind groggy and confused, what… what happened? There was the water vortex and then everything just went dark.*

Glancing around, he noticed a crowd of people all looking down upon him. There were some unintelligible mumbles he couldn't pick up on, but he didn't really pay attention. His eyes fell upon the Floatzel lifeguard from before, who was blushing and looking rather embarrassed.

He saved me? David thought, blushing himself, *huh… heh, almost wished I could have been awake for it. Ugh, stopping be weird and just thank him normally Dave!*

He shook his head and slowly sat up. "Did you," David mumbled, "Did you save me?"

The lifeguard flinched, looking surprised at the remark. "Ah yeah," he responded, looking away and acting all embarrassed, "Not sure if I… did it well though."

"What do you mean? I feel great and I… I…" Only after those words did something click within his mind. His own voice sounded off. Not too different from his own, but it sounded a bit deeper in a way. Out of the corner of his eyes, he could see something orange and black coming from his face. Most importantly, he could see quite well in general.

"What's going on?" David asked, looking about the crowd, "What's happening?"

One of the teenagers with their camera out held out to him. Looking it, David flinched upon seeing the sight. His entire head… it was completely Floatzel-ized.

The muzzle and nose were just like that of the lifeguard's, among other features. He shared the same two aligned, pointed fins upon his head and he had the same orange fur with black, rounded markings on the sides of his muzzle. He also lacked his familiar black hair as well. Everything about his noggin was not his own now.

"Wait," David murmured, "What… what is happening to me?"

The Floatzel lifeguard blushed and mumbled, "Well ah… ever heard of Pokémagious?"

The young man flinched as his mind thought back to the news. A new disease had been the world in the past few years. Anthro Pokémon have contracted a rare condition where their bodily fluids caused large, massive changes to humans. In this case, it transformed them into anthros much like them.

No cure had been found, so yearly vaccinations were required to prevent things from spreading. However, here and now, David knew there was no chance for him.

He glanced down at himself and blushed, watching fur begin to sprout from his body. The light orange, creamy color stretched down from the bottom of his muzzle and moved all the way down his chest and to his belly. Down his sides and his back, he could feel more fur sprout out. It was a dark shade of orange, giving him a matching pelt as the lifeguard.

As a similar, teardrop, orange furred spot appeared on his belly, David looked up at the Floatzel and asked, "So, wait… how did this happen?"

"You couldn't breathe and weren't waking up," the Floatzel explained, his head hanging low, "I performed CPR and mouth-to-mouth resuscitation. Something must have gone wrong and this happened. I'm so sorry."

David looked down at himself and back at the anthro, his cheeks growing red beneath the fur. He was really starting to look just like the anthro himself. His face, his body, his fur, and soon enough, his other, distinct Pokémon features. There were probably even… some changes beneath his swim trunks, ones that he would need to check by himself later.

The young man nervously fidgeted, his eyes falling on his crotch for a moment. However, the sight was slowly obstructed when his body gained a bit of extra weight. His stomach and chest bloated a tiny tad, adding a layer of pudginess to his body. Thankfully, it seemed to fit well enough with the Floatzel form he was gaining.

He placed a hand against his pudgy belly, right upon the orange teardrop, feeling his new weight and soft fur. It was very soft and not all that unpleasant. He had to imagine what it be like if he hugged that handsome lifegu…

David shook his head again and bonked it. *Dang it! Cut that out! Now's not the time for that craziness. Oooof.*

"I'm so sorry!" The Floatzel lifeguard said again, "I'm not sure how, but is there anything… anything that I can do to help or…?"

David blushed and turned to the lifeguard. "Actually," the soon-to-be former human remarked, "It's… it's okay."

The lifeguard flinched, and the crowd looked surprised, mumbling amongst themselves. "Are… are you sure?" Asked the lifeguard, pointing at Dave's hand, "I mean… look."

David glanced down, now realizing that fur was making its way down his arms now. They coated them in the same orange fur had his body. At his wrists, the colors shifted to that of a cream-colored shade like his belly. His arms and hands fattened up just a smidgen, adding to his bigger physique in total.

The changing man looked upon his arms and hands, taking in their growing shape. He watched as two fins sprouted out the sides of his forearms. They were oval-ish in shape and similar to that of the lifeguard's. However, they were pink with a blue stripe running down the middle instead of being purely blue.

David looked at his new fins and back at the lifeguard, replying, "I mean… this is… this is really weird and odd for sure. Life is going to change a lot now and I have no idea how my family or friends are going to react."

The Floatzel frowned and hung his head sadly. David quickly added in, "B-b-b-but, th-that that doesn't mean I'm mad or anything. You saved my life and… that's what's most important to me here."

The Floatzel looked back up at him, not sure how to react. "Well," he mumbled, "That's… kind of you to say, but I'm not sure I feel all that good about this."

"No seriously!" David pleaded, inching up close to him and looking him squarely in the face, "I'm alright. I'm alive and that's what matters most to me. Thank you, honestly."

The anthro scratched the back of his head and nervously looked David in the eyes for the first time. "I get it… it just feels too easy, you know? I screw up and it's alright."

David wasn't sure how to answer him. It was obvious that he wasn't easily going to be convinced of anything, no matter what he said. It was starting to bring him down as well.

During all of this, David's legs began changing themselves at long last. They didn't change much compared to the rest of his body, the orange fur coat zipping down his legs and all the way to his toes as a small layer of fat filled them up. His toes merged together into three chubby digits on each foot. His feet stretched outwards and bent up at an angle, pushing him up onto his footpaws like an animal.

David glanced down at his legs, noticing the change. He liked the feeling and warmth coming from them, despite the oddity of how foreign it felt. However, it also made him realize something else. There was no reason for the lifeguard to feel like this or be all that guilty.

David took a deep breath and stop up, trying to adjust himself with new bulk and stance. "Come on… what's your name anyways?"

"Ahhh… Calvin?"

"Calvin!" David remarked, "It's fine! I'm fine and happy to be alive! Stop feeling so down! I'm alright and honestly, I'm… I'm feeling down about you feeling down. So... can you bounce back a bit? I understand you're upset and worried, but… you don't need to be. I'm doing great and just happy that you helped me! Hell, I think you even fixed my eyesight as well!"

Calvin was quiet and so was everyone else around them, whispering and talking to one another. The silence was only broken by the sound of what seemed to be someone blowing into a balloon. Glancing around, David noticed it was coming from him as this rubbery inflation ring sac, like that of a Floatzels', appeared on him.

"Huh," David remarked, pushing a finger against the sac, "That's big… but not the point. I'm still alright with things."

Calvin looked at a loss for words, looking blankly at the new anthro. "Really?" He remarked, "Are… are you sure? Y-you're not gonna cha-change your mind later and sue me or something?"

"WHAT?! That's horrible! I wouldn't do that. I am very sincere about what I meant! I am not going to-" There was a sudden rip sound and the back of David's shorts split right open. Two large, fluffy, orange tails fell gently to the ground behind him. With those last additions, David was completely and fully a Floatzel now.

"Mommy!" A little kid declared, giggling and pointing at him, "I can see his butt!"

David blushed and put his hand behind his torn shorts in a panic. "Ummm," he mumbled, his face turning red despite the thick fur coat, "Calvin… can you help out though for a second?"

"Wow! These are really comfy."

"Well, they are specially made for Floatzels." A few minutes later and the two were in the changing room in one of the stalls together. Calvin had quickly moved David in there while he got a backup pair of swim trunks to use for the time being.

"Yeah…. I guess I'm going to have to get clothing specifically made for me now, aren't I?" David light-heartedly chuckled, looking all bashful.

"I'm so sorry!" Calvin apologized again, bowing frantically, over and over again.

"H-h-hey now!" The new Floatzel remarked, "It's fine! I told you to stop worrying. Things are different, but I'm happy to be alive because of what you did. Just relax a bit, okay?"

"...okay," the lifeguard remarked, "I just... I could lose my job because my shots aren't up to date! I swear I thought I'd be fine for a little while longer!"

"W-well if your boss gets mad… I can try to say I'm fine! I'll stick up for you, no matter what!"

Calvin blushed, looking off to the right. "R-really?" He quietly asked, "You mean it? Well, thank you, but… but why? You just met me today?"

David flinched and looked away himself. *Crap crap!* He thought in a panic, *just tell him it's only because of him saving me and not for any other reason! Don't say he's cute or you wanted to be an anthro either! He'll think you're weird!*

"It's… it's just you're very nice and kind and stuff," David rambled, "You saved my life l-like I keep saying. Is-isn't that enough?"

"I guess… I'm all mixed up inside! Isn't there anything I can do for you? I feel like I should do something regardless."

David was about to say something when a thought came to his mind. He scratched at the back of his head, pondering that thought over for a moment. Eventually, he answered, "Welllll… maybe one thing? I mean, if you REALLY want to and-"

"I insist!" The Floatzel lifeguard declared, "Name whatever you have in mind!"

"....treat me to dinner, just the two of us?" David almost immediately regretted saying that, tensing up and looking away embarrassingly. Doing so, he missed Calvin doing the exact same thing, flinching and looking awkwardly away.

"Ehhhh dinner? Ummmm, I suppose I can do that. I can't do anything fancy, buuuut, if you have a place in mind, we can go there."

"Well, let me th-think," David quietly replied, "You just get back to work and wh-when y-your shift is over, we can t-t-talk some-some more."

"R-right!" Calvin nodded, leaving the stall. "I'll c-catch up with you later... Oh! Don't forget your glasses! I still have them."

"Thanks… but I don't think I need them anymore." Calvin shrugged and left David alone to reflect on things.

Seriously? He thought, fidgeting in place, *did… did I just get a date with him?! N-n-no way! Arrggh, it's just him being nice! D-don't overthink this! J-j-just get back out there and just come up with an idea for later.*

The last Floatzel left the room as well, flustered and embarrassed about everything. He had gotten what he wanted unintentionally, and also not in the way he expected. Would things really work out like he wanted, or would this play out like he dreaded? Only time would tell...

THE END