

Dreaming of Ponies (Rough Draft)

By: Firingwall

“...Sure I could tell you I learned something about how my friends are always there to help me, and I can count on them no matter what, but truth is, I knew that already too.”

Norami yawned, tossing yet another potato chip into his mouth. Another episode down and still a crap ton of pony magic to go before him.

He had already binged the first season of My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic and was well on his way through the second season. He was sure he was going to run out of steam and energy for the show at some point. Everyone had their limits for cuteness saturation. Though, after such a gloomy, downer of a day, that may take some time.

The credits started rolling, and Norami yawned again, rubbing his eyes. “Yeesh... starting to feel tired... wonder how long I’ve been-”

He took a quick look at the time on his cell. He flinched first, his jaw dropping second, and a few coughs followed after choking on spit. It was past 2 in the morning.

He rubbed his face. He had really gone all in on this marathon. Thank god he didn’t have work today or he would have passed out at the register.

Still, Norami had errands to deal with regardless, and the urge to crash was coming in hard on him now. Time to get some shuteye as far as he was concerned.

Shutting off the lights and tv, he dragged himself to his bedroom. He slipped out of his slippers and trudged up to his bed. He could feel his body tilt forward, being pulled in like an object in a planet’s gravitational pull.

He fell into the soft sheets beneath him, everything vanishing around him as his eyes shut. So much for getting cozy under the covers. He drifted off moments later.

A moment or two later, his eyes opened. Instead of the darkness of the bedspread greeting his gaze, he found bright light instead. His eyes focused slowly, finding a purple ceiling and light, thin drapes surrounding him.

He blinked a few times and got up. He was now laying on his back, covered in a fine, warm, silky bedspread. Surrounding him were bed curtains attached to a bed that certainly wasn’t his either.

He rubbed his eyes, shaking his head. *What... what the hell? I gotta... I gotta still be dreaming... this can’t be-*

He tried moving towards the bed’s edge and found himself sliding right out, tumbling to the ground. He groaned softly, feeling his head. “Well... that felt like I’m awake maybe...”

Norami took a look around the room, surveying his surroundings. It was quite the large room, almost as big as his entire apartment. Besides the canopy bed, there were fancy dressers and wardrobes, paintings of landscapes, an elegant chandelier, a perfume & makeup table, and even more. It was positively fit for some kind of Disney princess.

“Okay... this is definitely weird as hell...” he muttered, trying not to freak out. “Got to... got to figure something out. What should I-”

CREAK. He shivered, goosebumps appearing over his dark skin. His head turned towards the only door in the room, finding it opening slowly. From it, a figure he was not expecting in the slightest strolled right in.

“Good morning darling~. You have a long list of duties that must be attended to today. First, right after breakfast, there’s your meeting with the royal guards regarding their duties.”

It was Rarity. Rarity the pony from My Little Pony. She was strolling into the room casually, staring at a clipboard that she held in front of her face with magic. She adjusted her occasionally-appearing-on-the-show glasses as she read on. “Afterwards, there’s the visiting dignitaries from OH MY GOODNESS!”

The purple maned pony finally looked up from her clipboard and saw Norami, who looked back at her with equal amounts of shock. Her clipboard went flying, her glasses popping right off her face. “Oh no no no!” She stammered.

Norami gulped. He stammered back just as quickly, “L-l-look! I’m s-sorry for intrud-”

Rarity trotted over to him and looked him over angrily. “Don’t tell me you have slept in, darling! This is far too unacceptable! You have a full day ahead of you with all of your duties, and you look ghastly!”

Okay... was not expecting that. Norami just looked confused and baffled. “Umm.. what... what are you talking-HEY! What’s happening?!”

Rarity’s horn glowed, and Norami lifted into the air. He struggled, but he could not escape his predicament. He floated towards the makeup table, Rarity following behind. She huffed, “Honestly, hold still! I know you’re not a fan, but you cannot neglect your appearance!”

Norami was dropped onto a cushion stool in front of the mirror with a soft plop. Rarity walked up beside him. “You must be ready to address your subjects in a more... presentable, royal manner fitting of your status!”

“Hey! Will you tell me what you’re talking-OOOF!” Rarity’s horn glowed again and two lids popped off two jar. From them, two large powder puffs flew out and smacked him in the cheeks, a thick powder getting all over his face, eyes, and in his mouth.

He coughed and hacked, especially as the puffs smacked his face over and over again repeatedly. He tried whisking them away with his hands and blowing the powder, but it didn't seem to help. If anything, Rarity just huffed, "Honestly, just hold still! I'm almost done!"

Eventually, the powder attack ceased, and vision returned. Norami grumbled, seeing himself in the mirror again, despite it only being a foot away from him. There was greyish white. His entire face was white from his nose to his lips.

Norami frowned. This did not match well with his dark complexion in the slightest. He brought a hand up and rubbed his cheek.

He shivered, hairs on the back of his neck rising. It would not move or rub off. It was not makeup he was touching; it was white fur.

"H-hey!? What's the big idea!? What are you-UMPH!" Rarity slapped a hoof over his mouth when he looked at her.

She hushed him, giving him a firm look as she stared him in the eye. Her horn started to glow and makeup all over the table from lipstick to concealer floated. "Come now darling, just relax. Now that your face is workable, I can get your makeup done."

"Wait! S-stop that!" Norami tried batting away at the makeup as it flew at him, but it maneuvered around his hands and snapped to his face. They went to work in an instance.

First was his eyes, eyelashes being curled and made longer. There was a subtle coat of light blue eyeshadow applied to make them stand out. Curiously, even his eye color changed, turning to a cute light blue itself.

Every area of his face was enhanced in a gentle, feminine manner. Eyebrows were teased and trimmed gently. His cheekbones looked raised, and even his lips were applied with a gentle coat of blue as well.

"Sooo elegant!" Rarity blissfully sighed. "Don't you agree? All you have to do is relax, let me handle everything, and you'll look positively beautiful!"

He couldn't have disagreed more with that. He opened his mouth and tried to retort, but only jumbled, slurred, mumbled words came out. His mouth and face felt numb and hard to move. Nothing sounded right.

He looked back in the mirror and gasped as much as he possibly could. His face was pulling out, nostrils flared as his nose widened and sank. His jawbones strengthened, eyes moving slightly to the sides as his head's shape shifted. A few cracks and pops here and there, his nose moving to the end of his mug, and he was done.

Norami had an adorable, cute pony muzzle, much like Rarity's. He grasped his new mug, feeling its soft, but sturdy shape, his heart racing. Rarity merely swooned. "Aww, isn't that much

better, darling? You look simply marvelous once you put your face on. It's quite fitting for the princess you are!"

He twitched. "Excuse me! I did *not want this, nor did I-What?!*" A hand covered his mouth. His voice sounded completely feminine and sweet.

A hairbrush floated over to him while he was stunned. It gently brushed through his hair, going through its thick, unkempt locks. Strands smoothed over, split ends vanishing as everything became more elegant and flowing. It fell down to his shoulders, curling a tad at some of its ends, giving him an exceptional mane.

The black tone of his hair brightened soon after. It shined as a beautiful navy blue, streaks of ice blue flowing through it. Its coating was glossy, giving his head extra glow.

However, Norami cared little for that. "What did you do to me?!"

Rarity sighed, her annoyance clear as day. "Must I keep explaining myself? I am making you presentable for your big day! Are you still sleepy? Do I need to-"

At that moment, Norami sensed an opportunity. He could feel his legs again, the magic finally lifting from them. Without hesitation, he shoved Rarity aside and charged for the exit. He could hear her confused and baffled, asking him to come back, but he was gone.

Norami ran down a large hall. He didn't know where he was going, but anywhere than the last place was better. He tried his best to think over what was going on, but everything was a mile a minute. He woke in a strange place, a colorful pony showed up, and now his head was a cute pony head.

I gotta still be dreaming... He tried his best to rationalize everything. Gotta be still dreaming. Gonna wake up any minute now and be out of this place.

He turned down a corner, running past a row of armor pieces [*is this a castle?*]. However, he didn't look carefully enough. He suddenly tripped over something large and came tumbling down in a big heap.

He laid there, groaning and mumbling. Suddenly, a pippy voice spoke out, clearly in a panic. "Oh oh oh! I'm so sorry! I didn't even see ya there! Silly Pinkie Pie! Pinkie needs to watch where she's going next time!"

Norami shivered. Sure enough, staring him eye to eye now was the party queen herself, Pinkie Pie. She curiously examined his pony head and then the rest of his body, rapidly looking between them.

"Gosh Princess!" She declared, her voice confused and worried, "Are you okay?! Did that fall really mess ya up?!" She placed a hoof on her chest, looking confident now. "Don't ya worry a thing! Pinkie can fix you right up!"

Norami's heart raced. He jumped to his feet to book it but went no farther than that. Pinkie had pulled out her party cannon from nowhere, cutting him off.

"One party blast will get ya going and feeling good!" She grinned, patting the weapon. "That's a Pinkie Promise!"

BOOM! The cannon fired, and his vision was obscured in a cloud of confetti, glitter, and sparkles. He hacked and coughed as he was consumed by a party fever cloud, a lot of it getting in his nose and mouth.

He rubbed his face, taking extra time to wipe his muzzle off, and snorted like a horse. He poked Pinkie Pie in the nose angrily. "Whatcha do that for?!"

Pinkie merely rubbed her chin, nonplussed by the nose booping. "Hmmm... you usually like that! Do I need to add more confetti? ...yeah, gotta be the confetti, isn't it?"

Norami wanted to tell her that wasn't remotely the issue, but he was distracted by something new. The hand that poked the pony's snoot was white now, just like his face. He looked at his arm, pulling at the sleeve. He lifted his shirt up and even his pants' legs.

His entire body was coated in the same white fur as his head. Not only that, but when he let go of his clothing, it looked quite baggy on him. His shoulders, his arms and legs, and even his waist were all slimmer than before. His figure was far daintier than it once was.

"Crap crap crap!" Without even thinking, Norami dashed down the hallway as fast as he could once again. Pinkie did not pursue though, too busy focusing on stuffing more confetti and ribbons into her cannon, humming happily.

Need to wake up... why won't I wake up! A terrifying thought hit him as he panicked. What if he was really awake and what if this wasn't a dream? What if he was really turning into some kind of princess pony?

He shook his head again. He can't think like that. He needed to stay focused so he could find some way out of this place.

He saw a door coming up and made a dive into it the first chance he had. It was a library, tons of rows of shelves and books as far as the eye could see. There were a few tables to read at and even a roaring fire in the corner.

Norami looked around and sighed, resting against the door. *Okay okay... I can wait here a bit. Plenty of places to hide and I can... I can figure something out.*

A shiver went up his spine, freezing him in place. Something just occurred to him. This location. The ponies he had encountered so far. All of the books around. Safety felt like the furthest thing away from him now.

“Mmm, what a good book! I should find the others in the series~. Ooh, I hope this library has them.” A familiar voice was heard, the sound of hoof steps following it.

Turning the corner, he saw her. It was Twilight Sparkle, pre-Alicorn change, putting one book into her pack while reading another book with her magic.

She hummed gently, reading happily until her eyes briefly wandered over in Norami’s direction. She gasped, the book going flying. Norami could only flinch, frozen in place as the purple princess pony hurried over.

“Wha-what?!” She spoke in a shocked, taken manner, looking him over. “What are you doing here? Everyone is waiting for... oh! You look different, big sister! Whatever is the matter?”

That was by far the most confusing thing yet, instantly nagging the bronny fan part of his brain. Twilight had a big brother, Shining Armor, not a sister at all. *Okay... maybe this is a dream then? Still, this isn't right...*

Regardless if it worked or not, Norami couldn’t help himself. “W-wait... Twi, don’t you-”

He didn’t get to finish, Twilight stepping back and sighing. “Well, it doesn’t matter. I’ll help you out so you’re right as rain!”

Twilight’s horn began to glow, two twin beams of purple magic shooting from it. The power struck Norami right in the ears, warming them up and making them feel tingly. They began to grow and stretch, white fur growing over them as well. Eventually, they stretched out into pony ears, completing his equine head.

“Such weird ears,” the pony remarked, shaking her head, “Did you dabble in some magic you weren’t supposed to? Seriously Shield, you need to be careful!”

“Please... stop this!” Norami pleaded.

Twilight puffed her cheeks. “I would if you stopped being so irresponsible! You are supposed to be the big sister, the responsible one. Yet, I have to keep doing this!”

None of this made sense to Norami. He had to be dreaming everything, but yet, it felt so real. It especially felt real when Twilight hit him with another beam of magic and spun him around, bending him forward a bit.

“And really, your tail is so unkempt! It must be fixed.” She made a hairbrush appear and began to brush something Norami could not see. He flinched and shivered, feeling something being pulled and stretched out above his rear.

He tried his best and looked over his shoulder. He could see a tail growing from above his behind, stretching out longer as Twilight's brush went through it. It was just as blue as his mane, with similar, lighter streaks of blue running through it.

Each brush made it more elegant and lovely, the tail eventually going down to his calves. Twilight hummed happily. "There we go. All better. Now, about your wardrobe... hmm, I'm sure Rarity would love to help with-"

Norami could feel the spell holding him down lessen for just a moment. He ran, breaking free of her grasp and rushing by. Twilight stumbled to the ground after losing her focus and balance, taken aback long enough for him to escape.

He was out of the room and running down the hall once more. *Dammit dammit dammit! Is there anywhere I can go?! Where is the exit? When does this nightmare end?! Where is-*

Eventually, at the end of a long stretch of hall, there was another door. He rushed straight through it into the room. It was another bed chamber, though more dimly lit with the only light source being a roaring fire. There was a bed similar to one he woke up in.

More importantly, there was someone else already in there. They were sitting in a large chair, facing the fire. It appeared to be another pony, but their shape was far more human-like.

Norami gulped, squinting. He didn't know any better... it looked like Princess Cadance.

"Mmmm, what took you so long to get here, sleepyhead?" That was definitely the voice of Princess Cadance, though it sounded a bit more... sensual in a way.

And he soon found out why. She rose from her chair and turned to face him. She was definitely anthropomorphic like he thought, but more than that. She was wearing black laced underwear and bra, which were tight on her body. Her hips were wide and curvy, her chest shoved out and holding huge breasts that were barely contained by her bra.

Norami froze up. The sight was too much to handle. This truly had to be a dream. There was no other explanation for how wrong everything felt.

Yet, there was something else within him saying otherwise as the pony princess approached. Her pace and movement was a sensual strut, shaking her hips from side to side with each step. "I've been waiting so long for my special girl all day."

Norami still couldn't move as the woman stepped right up to him and stroked the tip of his muzzle. He quivered gently as she cooed. "I see it in your eyes. No, you're not still dreaming. This is all true. This is all real. Oh Gleaming Shield, I've needed you so badly all day... and you're not even fully ready yet.

"But don't you worry." Her horn started to glow. "You will be soon."

Norami quivered, a warm feeling flowing into his body. It seemed to linger down below the belt before he noticed a tightening sensation on him. He reached down, his hands going over some wide, round hips that were far curvier than they once were. His paws slipped behind, groping some rather plump, big butt cheeks.

He gulped, feeling that warmth spread into his chest then. His hand slipped up, realizing what would come. He could feel a tingle followed by expansion, his chest pushing his mitts away from it as it grew soft and plush.

A soft moan escaped Norami's mouth as his chest grew and grew. His shirt stretched further, wrapping around his developing mounds. His nipples were erect, standing out on his shirt. Everything felt incredible, a heat growing more and more intense in his crotch.

Eventually, Norami felt a twitch down below as a certain pressure vanished there. Above, her breasts swelled one final time, forming a large set of D-cups that her shirt molded themselves around. The new pony woman could only look at them with a sense of wonder and awe. Poking them, she trembled intensely. That felt incredible.

"Now..." Norami looked up, finding Cadance muzzle to muzzle with her. The princess cooed, "Now we can have fun."

Norami moaned, limbs twitching and goosebumps rising. A small part of her told her to be weary and try to escape. But every other part? They screamed for more, especially as their eyes locked with each.

Cadence softly kissed her. It was sweet at first, but soon, it grew more aggressive and passionate, tongue slipping into it. Norami could not handle it despite loving every second of it. The world seemed to grow hazy and fuzzy, everything hard to focus on.

The room spun, vision becoming blurry. She closed her eyes as she melted into the kiss.

And then, the feeling was lost.

Norami's eyes opened. A familiar ceiling greeted the sleepyhead. Feeling around, there was also the familiar sensation of sheets and a soft surface they were on.

Norami was back. The bedroom was back. The dream was over.

The sensual dreamer sat up and wiped their brow. So much sweat. After a dream like that, who could blame a person for being a bit worked out and heated? "What a dream! Too bad it ended before it even began~."

She looked down at herself. Her shirt was drenched as well, clinging to her large breasts. Her panties also felt a bit wet themselves. She blushed, scratching at her soft, furry cheek. "Yeah... definitely feeling that."

Images of Princess Cadance filled her head. That sensual pony in her sexy lingerie ready to go down on her. Biting her bottom lip, she felt a hand start sliding down towards her lower regions. She could do with a bit of “release” after all of that.

Gleaming Shield shook her head, taking a few breaths. “Gotta focus! Not proper for a lady to be so crude and vulgar~.” She chuckled softly, thinking about what her mom loved pounding into her mind. “I got a long day ahead of me anyways. Gotta get ready!”

The pony woman slipped out of bed, grabbed some clothes from her dresser, and headed into the bathroom. Time for a quick change before heading to the gym. She needed to keep working on those muscles and abs~. How else was she going to impress the lovely mare of her dreams?

THE END?