

Oliver was the quarterback for the college football team, the Wizards, and he was terrific at it. It was the day of the rivalry game against the Knights, and Oliver's school was predicted to win. Oliver was performing at peak condition throughout the entire first half of the game, and the Wizards were way ahead. Soon half-time came, and Oliver and the rest of the team ran into the locker room. The coach gave them a rousing half-time pep talk, and after a few minutes, the team ran back out onto the field. Oliver took a large swig of the energy drink he left in the locker room. It tasted different than he expected, and he suddenly felt very lightheaded. Oliver recomposed himself and ran out onto the field, trying not to think about the strange experience.

The second half would have the Wizards receiving. The Knights kicked off the ball, and the Wizards ran the ball all the way to the 50-yard line. The offense ran onto the field and took positions. Oliver took his position and called out, "Hike!" And the ball was snapped to him. Oliver looked for an open receiver and found him. Oliver threw back his arm, ready to throw, and released, but the ball slipped out of his hand before he intended and barely made it halfway to the open man. Oliver looked down at his hands, very confused as to what had just happened. His hands were tiny, and his nails looked painted. The ball returned to the 50-yard line, and both teams retook their positions. Oliver shook his head and snapped back into the zone. He stood at the back of the line, ready to call the snap. He looked out and saw everyone else on the field getting taller, or was he getting shorter? He shook his head, assuming he was just stressed and imagining it. Finally, he yelled out, "Hut! Hut! Hike!" The ball went flying towards him and completely over his head. He wondered, "What the hell is happening to me?" His teammates were starting to get annoyed. He had one more opportunity to gain some yards. His coach called a time-out. All of the players ran over to the coach for a huddle. The coach started yelling at Oliver, asking him what was going on. Oliver said, "I really don't know. I promise I'll get it this time."

The coach responded to Oliver by saying, "You better or you're out for the game."

Oliver nodded in understanding, and the team ran back onto the field. As the team ran on, Oliver started feeling weaker. His muscles were melting away into fat that accumulated around his lower body, particularly his thighs and ass, which were much chunkier than before. Oliver looked out and pulled on his pants which felt very tight around his thighs, to try and make it more comfortable. Then, Oliver called out, "Hut!

Hike!” The ball went flying towards him as the team launched into action. Oliver acted like he would throw the ball but quickly ran with it. He was trying to perform a QB sneak.

As Oliver ran, his thighs and ass jiggled wildly. Oliver could not run as fast as he used to, no matter how hard he tried. His hips began to expand while his waist shrank inward as he ran. His chest began to surge with a tingling energy and began inflating. Oliver just kept trying to run through the changes. Every part of him bounced as he ran. His thighs rubbed together, making it even harder. As Oliver passed the line of scrimmage, a player from the Knights came in and tackled Oliver, sending him to the ground with a heavy crash. All of his pads came flying off, revealing a cheer uniform. Oliver’s head felt foggy. His teammates ran over to him and helped him up off the field.

Once off the field, Oliver took off his helmet so that the medical team could check for any bleeding or bruises. His once short, dark brown hair came tumbling down as he took it off. It was so much lighter and longer than before. His face was also different; it was much smoother and prettier. The medical team did a quick concussion test. They asked him questions like, “What is your name? What sport do you play?” And other questions like it.

Oliver responded, “My name is Olivia. I am a cheerleader; go Wizards!” And answered the rest of the questions.

The medical examiner said, “She seems fine. Alright, you’re good to go back and cheer but be careful.”

Olivia nodded and ran off to the other cheerleaders. They all began to cheer, “Give me a W, give me an I, give me a Z, give me an A, give me an R, give me a D, give me an S! What’s that spell? Wizards!” They all began cheering. The offensive team ran off the field in place of the defensive team. Olivia ran over to the quarterback, Mike, and wrapped her



arms around him. He took off his helmet and kissed her. She said, “You’re doing great out there baby!”

“Thanks, babe. I think we’re still gonna hit the mark.” Mike said confidently.

Olivia grinned and said, “When that happens, I’ll let you hit my mark.” She winked at him. Mike smiled, kissed her, then put back on his helmet. He walked back over to the benches. Olivia walked over to the cheerleaders, grabbed her energy drink, and took a large sip. It still tasted kinda funny, but Olivia ignored it. The cheerleaders were all talking before they had to start cheering again, and Olivia was talking with Jacquelyn until her head started pounding. She leaned over in pain when the offense ran onto the field. The cheerleaders all ran into position, ready to start the cheer. Olivia walked over, head still pounding. They began, “We are the Wizards, and we can’t be beat! Because we got the power to knock you off your feet!” Olivia fell slightly behind in the cheer. The pounding, which was highly distracting, was soon followed by a fog which made it even harder to think. Olivia’s hair started to grow a lot. It extended down to her hips, and Olivia reached up and tied her hair off into pigtails. It soon began to change color to a bleach blonde.

The next cheer began, “Let’s get physical,” Olivia was having a lot of trouble with the cheer, but she still tried her best, “get down, get like hard, get it in me! Let’s get like physi- what?” All the other cheerleaders cheered, and Olivia joined in. Her makeup began to change, becoming more advanced and sexual. Her tits started swelling and stretching out her top. Finally, another cheer started. “Give me like a W, give me like and I, give me... where was I? Like spelling is so hard, oh yeah hard! Give me some D, give me uhhhhh, I forgot again!”

The other girls yelled out, “What’s the spell?”



Olivia responded, “Dick!” She jumped up and let her tits bounce around until they bounced out of her ill-fitting top. She pulled her top. Back over, but they still stuck out underneath the seam.

Olivia says, “I should like help out the team.” She pours the rest of her energy drink into the team’s cooler. She was so good for team morale. As the offense ran off the field, they ran to the cooler and began drinking out of it. Olivia said, “OMG, you guys are like doing sooo good! If you win, I’ll give you all head.” She bit her lip and pulled up her skirt to show off her ass to them. Many of the guys seemed excited. Not too long after that, the offense ran back onto the field. Something strange began happening; they all started changing. They got shorter. Their hair started growing. Their muscles disappeared. Their pads were replaced by cheer uniforms. Their minds began to melt away and be replaced by pink fluff. Makeup soon adorned their faces. The entire offense of the Wizards was now a bunch of horny bimbo cheerleaders who were staring at a line of hunky jocks, and they were ready to pounce.

