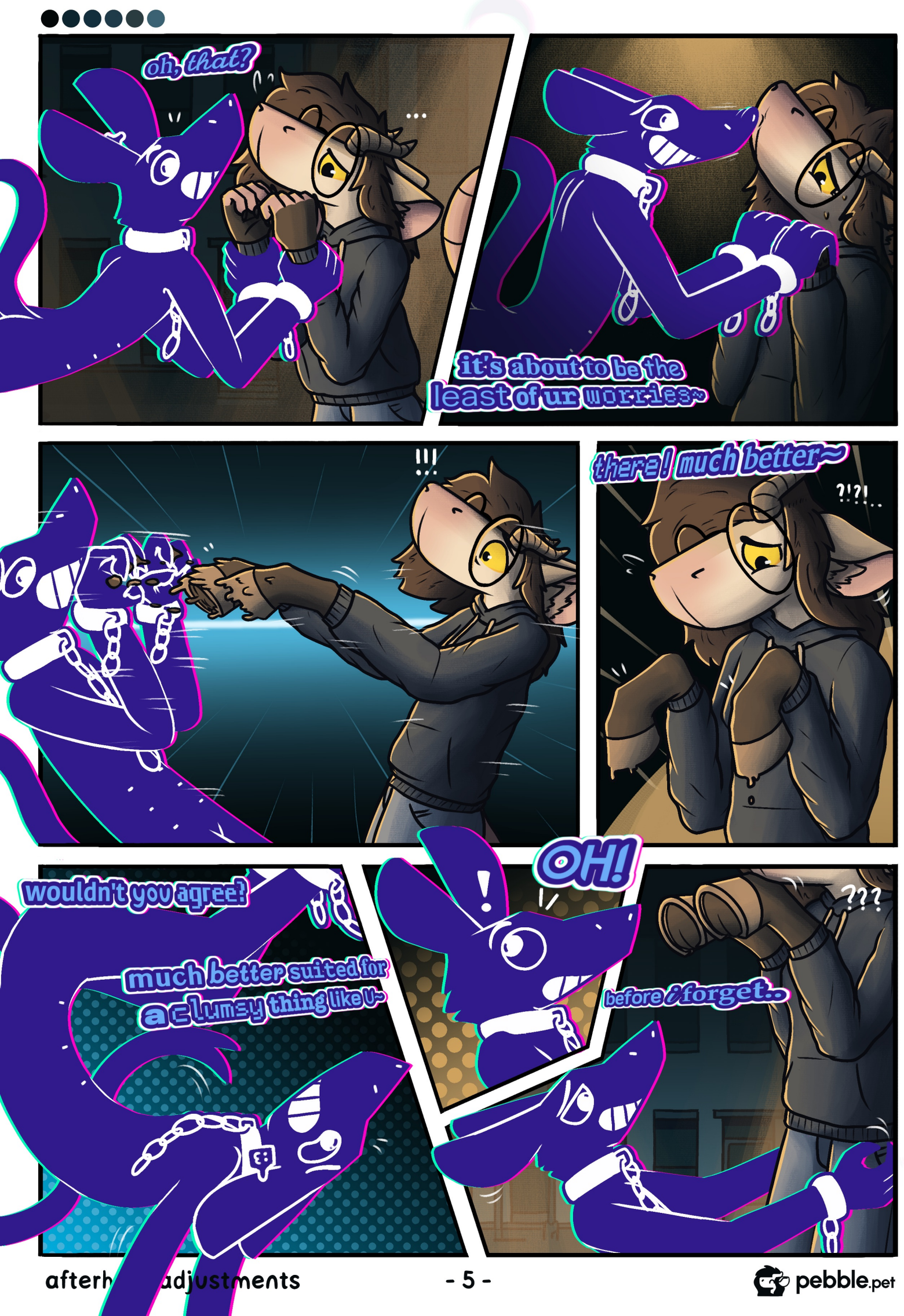
AFTERHOUR
ADJUSTMENTS
by pebble.pet
18+

I hated having to work so late ..
At least the city was peaceful at night
.. it felt peaceful, anyway
I heard some scary things about what goes on out here at night
.. but I figured most of that had to be made up
I didn't have much farther to go

huh?
I should really get go -
hey~
all alone on a friday night?
:3
seriously tho,
you shouldn't be out here all alone!
it gets scaaaaary at night~

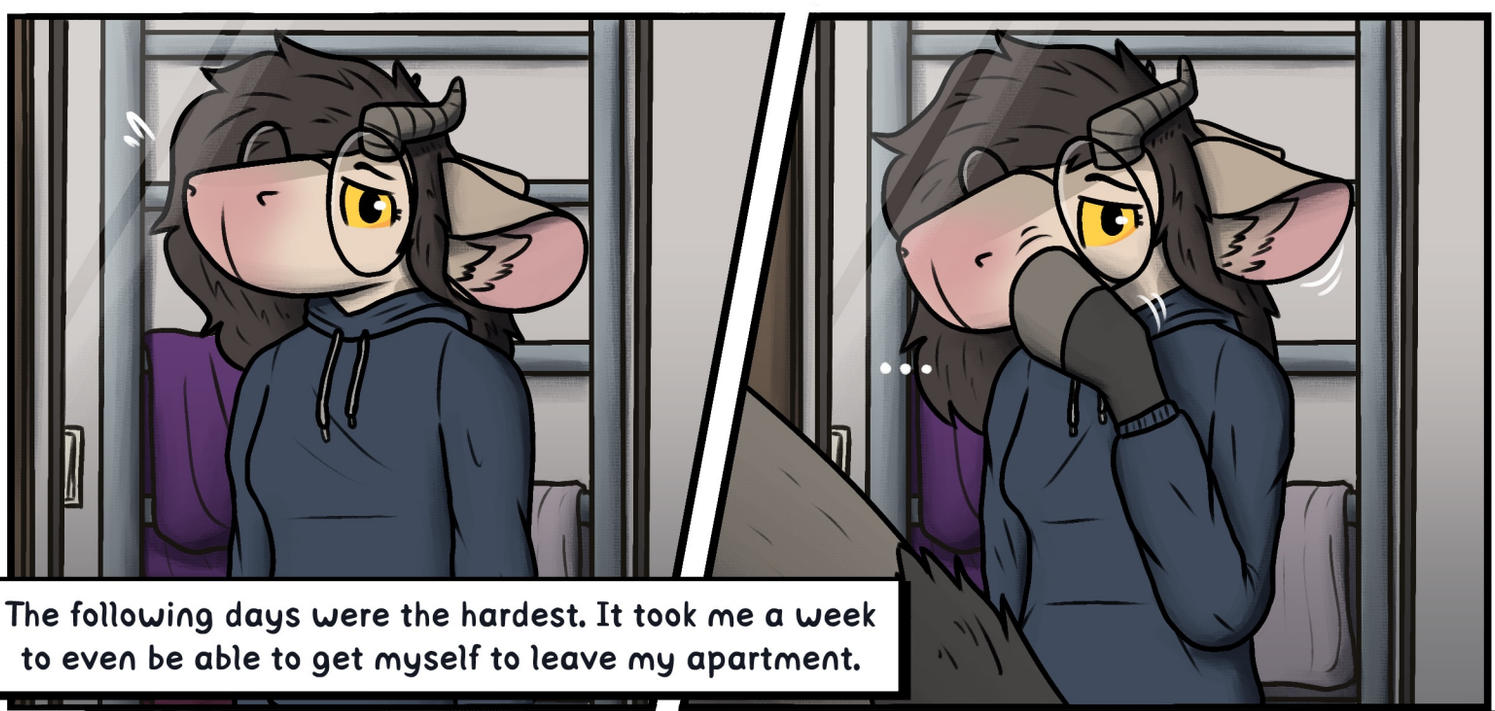
I-I'm sorry I really need to get
Shh~
you are off tomorrow~
what's the rush?
how rude~
i'm not interested sorr-

P-please let me go?? I don't know what this is about but I really have to go now! Look, I'm sure we can come to some sort of an agreement, just, put me down first, ok?
heh~ you talk too much!
no more of that~ ever...
AGAIN!
...
!!!
What did you do to me?!?!
...!?


oh, that?
...
it's about to be the least of ur worries~
!!!
there! much better~
?!?!..
wouldn't you agree?
much better suited for a clumsy thing like u~
!
OH!
before i forget..
???

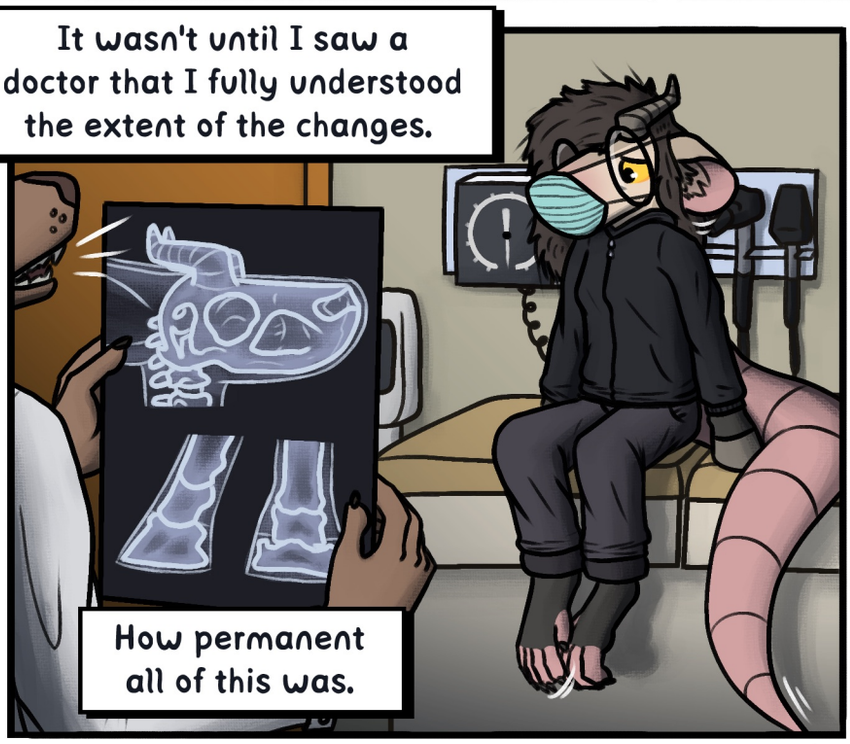
!
!!!
SWOOSH!
don't worry
i already know exactly how much you're enjoying this
however..
oops!~
there we go!
all done~
...
awhhh~
there's nothing to be embarrassed about!
quite literally :3
This can't be happening this isn't rea
there's no way any of this is actuall
going on I'm imagining this I must
be oh and what am I going to do

no refunds, btw~
i literally can't like undo any of this
hehe~
let me save you the rest of the trip home
i'm sure you're eager to explore your gifts in private
ANYWAY~
hope you had fun!
i sure did~
OW...
THUD!
What am i going to do ...



The following days were the hardest. It took me a week to even be able to get myself to leave my apartment.

It wasn't until I saw a doctor that I fully understood the extent of the changes.



How permanent all of this was.

Eventually, I accepted that there was no going back, and started learning to live with my new anatomy.

It was... difficult.

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I can't do much with my hooves, so for doing certain things I have to get... creative.

As the list of things I could no longer do grew smaller, living with my new anatomy started to seem less and less unthinkable.

What definitely helped were some...

unexpected benefits...

I discovered along the way.

Ironically, not having a mouth anymore makes social interactions a lot easier, since nobody expects me to talk. I noticed that this helps me feel more confident!

Sometimes I miss being able to taste certain things, but overall, not having to deal with worrying about eating is really nice.

I've always been very clumsy, it's nice to have a visible reason for it now.

I can't do as much as I used to be able to, but somehow, I'm so much more comfortable like this!

Despite it all...

...or maybe because of it?

I'm the happiest I've ever been.

Whatever you are, and wherever you may now be:

Thank you, strange blue creature..!