

A Piece of Vacation Pie - Asgore TF

The sounds of snow filled the air as the sky was starting to lighten up from a cold night. The highway was pretty empty, except for a few cars, and one charter bus.

“Oh man, three more hours left till this bus finally stops...”

Wolfie was sitting in a bus. He was on his way to his vacation hotel, a good couple of hours left on the ride. It was going to be in a cabin in the mountains, a nice snowy area for him to enjoy nature. Weirdly enough, the bus seemed a bit more quiet than he would imagine. There wasn't much to see from the window except for grey skies and frosty grounds. Despite this, he couldn't stop staring. He felt like he could look at this forever.

The only thing that bothered him was his sudden appetite.

“Goodness, I'm hungry...”

He forgot to bring in snacks for the trip, leaving him to wait in the bus until he could finally eat. He leaned towards the window, closing his eyes. There wasn't much he could do either, except maybe watch another show or listen to another album, but his phone was charging, and he didn't want to slow it down. Well, maybe he could get a couple more naps in until he was able to step foot out the door again. He tried to doze off, backing away from the window and back to his seat.

The bus continued to operate as normal, staying on schedule with somewhat good traffic. Everyone else in the bus seemed to be calm and relaxed, including Wolfie. The driver looked at his route, hoping a gas station was up ahead. He was feeling a bit uncomfortable and needed a break himself. Normally, there wouldn't be one on this route, but it seemed like a new location had opened up recently, 15 minutes away. Delighted and curious, the bus driver turned his focus back on the road, and to make the announcement.

“This is your driver speaking, we are about to stop at a gas station in a few minutes.”

Wolfie opened his eyes a little hearing the message. Another stop, just before the cabin? It wasn't the place to be making a pit stop, but it didn't bother him. The wolf needed something to eat after all. He stood up from his seat and stretched a little before sitting right back down. The scenery outside the transportation didn't change much, except a couple more cars and fences guarding the icy fields. Nothing out of the ordinary still. Everyone seemed to be groaning a bit, waking up or starting to speak up more. The lively scene in the bus was back, just as Wolfie remembered when he first got on. He didn't really pay attention to what other people were saying, but it did help make him feel at home.

Eventually, the bus started to slow down, taking itself off the highway and to a rather large gas station. The driver himself was shocked looking at the building just up ahead. It was one massive spot with many gas tanks around. Everyone else was equally amazed by the new station. The bus finally came to a stop, parking near the front of the store.

“Okay everyone, half an hour until we get moving again.”

The bus driver said before being the first one to get out of the bus. Everyone else seemed to follow, including Wolfie. Wolfie huddled his fur as he made his way inside the convenience store. He felt that chill ended once he got in, immediately being greeted by the huge and bright interior. Everything seemed yellow, and filled with plenty of stock. He began to wonder if it was a gas station stop or a full blown grocery store. Most people in the party started to think about what to look at first while others searched for the restrooms. This wolf however, got lost in the shop, walking up to the many snacks and drinks had to offer. He felt like he could eat anything right now if he had the budget. Then, he noticed somebody walking across carrying a pie. He turned around and noticed another booth in the middle of the store.

There he saw a bunch of workers preparing hot sandwiches on one side and the other, some nice sweet dishes. Wolfie immediately dropped the idea of getting a snack. A proper meal? That was something he much desired. Though, he felt like he was now stuck with a decision. Does he go with a nice heated BBQ sandwich, or would he get something sweet? He thought about it, and then he remembered the way the pie looked while he was a couple inches away.

“Excuse me, miss? Can I get a slice of that pie?”

The woman working there looked up when she heard Wolfie.

“Ahh of course, cinnamon or lemon?”

“Cinnamon.”

The woman then opened the display of pies and handed over a slice to Wolfie.

“There you go, anything else I can help you with?”

“Nope, I think that’s enough, thanks.”

Wolfie waved goodbye, and so did the woman working there.

Wolfie held onto the slice of pie, now inside a container. He took the time to find himself a plastic fork and some napkins as well, fortunately placed right next to the table.

He grabbed a couple and found himself a nice drink to go along with it. He looked at the time, wondering if he should eat at the station or on the bus. It wouldn't be until another twenty minutes for the bus to move again. He saw somebody else on a table eating one of those sandwiches. That helped make up his mind.

Wolfie sat down and opened his container, seeing the nice slice of cinnamon pie. It even came with a bit of whipped cream. He licked his lips and grabbed the fork. The smell of cinnamon was getting to him and he couldn't wait any longer to stuff it in his maw. One second later, the first piece was eaten. He could taste the cinnamon right away with some butterscotch added in. It was wonderful. He immediately went for a second bite, then a third, and a fourth. He needed another slice right now. He didn't even pay notice to the drink left on his table as he went back to the table for another.

“Hey, can I get another cinnamon please?”

He asked, given another slice. Wolfie thought about it for a moment, and figured maybe a second slice would be better.

“Actually, make it two.”

With that, he was given two slices. He'll take note of that when he needs to pay for his food.

It was okay, he thought, however, three slices? That shouldn't be too much, he hoped. Though he found himself blindly eating the rest of the pie, and of course, drinking his beverage as well. He felt nice and full, no longer worried about the rest of the trip now. About ten minutes left until they had to get back on the bus. Might as well pay up and wash up before he goes away.

Wolfie went back on the bus and saw the others huddling in as well, returning to their seats, some now carrying snacks and drinks. The bus driver came in last, looking to see if there was anybody missing. Fortunately, nobody was out. The trip can now proceed to the cabin.

Wolfie sat back as the bus began to move again, leaving the huge gas station and back to the freeway. The sky was starting to clear up more with the snow slowing down. Perhaps a nice change of scenery would be great for the wolf. Though, he began to feel a bit off. Did he usually eat pie that much? He didn't really know, but it was making him feel a bit more relaxed on the bus.

He leaned back, although he felt the head of the seat was touching him a tad bit earlier than usual. He turned around and saw the seat looked normal, no damages or what not. He scratched the back of his head when he felt his fur was a bit thick. He was confused, did he leave something on his head that he didn't remember? He didn't bring a beanie or anything after all. Though, he noticed parts of his grey fur were brightening up. It started on his arm, but other spots of his fur were also turning white. Wolfie immediately hid his arms and just sat down like normal, acting like everything was okay. But then, he felt his gut. He saw his rather average build push forward and began to grow outward. No, he didn't have any clothes, how exactly was he going to hide this?!

Thinking fast, he quickly huddled closer to the window of the bus, away from the aisle. He was taking deep breaths so as not to be embarrassed. The orange markings of his fur were fading as the same white fur took over, though, there were even patches of yellow hair growing. He felt his arms and legs growing, making him grow a bit taller as well. His feet paws struggled to stay up as they fell flat. He held onto the seat in front of him to hold onto his balance. He felt his nose drying up as the once orange tip turned white and became curved. His blue tongue was turning pink and he felt his muzzle changing as well. He covered it shut, hoping nobody could see what was happening to him. However, he couldn't hide what was happening on his head.

More of those yellow hairs started to grow around his head, appearing on the top of it, and some even growing on his face. He let go of his newly snout and felt what seemed to be a beard. He rubbed it for a bit but became uncomfortable again. His tail behind began to shrink, losing a lot of its length for something more short. But what was happening behind him, seemed to put pressure on his head. He felt a sharp sensation as two curved horns began to grow. He winced, struggling to hide his discomfort. His pointy ears also grew longer, but became more rounded and became more floppy, resting on the sides of his head. Eventually, Wolfie's worst fear came true as he saw somebody in front of him turn around.

“Hey, are you okay?”

The passenger said, completely unfazed.

“Uhhh...yes of course...just uhhh..thinking about missing that station...”

Wolfie tried to say, though he sounded uneasy about it. He didn't even think he would sound different as well.

“Ahhh...yeah that place was nice...”

The passenger turned his head around, though he seemed to be reaching for his bag.

“Also, you came here without clothes?”

Wolfie didn't know what else to say, leaving himself speechless as a new goat. Looks like he was going to have to tell something was wrong, but then the passenger seemed to show him a pink shirt.

“Listen, I don't think the cabin would want to see you without something, here take this and these pants.”

He looked over the pink shirt, seeing a bunch of white flowers on it. It looked more like a Hawaiian shirt than anything. He buttoned it up real quick and the pants went on as well.

“Hey...uhhh, thanks! Don't know what I was thinking, hahah...”

He laughed for a bit, though it was more in the nervous tone.

Wolfie wondered why this passenger was acting normal, but it did make him feel a bit easier. He knew he had to look at himself more once the bus stopped.

Eventually, the cabin was in the new goat's sight. He could see many visitors outside running around in the snow and some even building snowmen. He felt nervous walking outside, especially when he looked a bit out of place. He felt his new weight stepping outside of the bus. There he saw his cabin, standing right in front of a mountain full of ski goers. It started to remind him why he wanted to be on this trip. He smiled and immediately went inside his cabin.

The room was warm and cozy, filled with wooden walls and furniture. There, he saw a letter on the table, he went ahead and picked it up, reading it.

“Welcome to your winter vacation, Asgore. We are delighted that you have chosen us for your stay....”

“Asgore?”

He said to himself, looking at himself in the mirror. There, he finally got a better view of his new body. He put his hands on his face and his weight, patting it. Strangely enough, he started to feel better. He didn't know what really caused the change, or if he was even dreaming. Plus, the name Asgore was starting to sound more home at him than anything else.

Asgore chuckled and began to read more of the letter, taking note of the amenities, including of course skiing, but also a winter garden, ice rink, and of course, the delicacies. It felt strange, that trip to the gas station really wanted him to get more pies. Oh well, he could probably see if the pie in the vacation spot was better than the gas station pie. Only one way to find out. Asgore placed the letter next to a yellow flower and went outside, ready to enjoy his vacation.

Have a nice stay, Asgore.