

There was once an amusement park known as 'Funside Park.' Funside was a mix of a large amusement park, and a water park full of different rides and stands. However the most famous part was that the mascots were worn with inflatable suits. However they faced legal troubles as one of their mascots resembled a Goodra from Nintendo/Gamefreak's pokemon, aside from being recolored. Soon after, the park closed down, yet nothing inside was taken. All that was there was security, and now became a place for explorers, with one of these planning to explore the water park section.

Driving down the old path, Noah was excited about visiting the place. A few years, he visited the place as a young adult, enjoying both sections of the place. However, he always preferred the water park over the amusement park. Arriving at the empty parking lot, he would park somewhere that seems well hidden. Once he shut his car off, he would get a phone call, which he would answer.

"Hello...Yes I am going to the park...I know, I will be careful with security...I'll be back, I promise...I will pick up my own dinner, don't cook it for us...okay, love you. Bye" He finished, putting his phone away. Opening the car door, he would grab his backpack and exit it. Noah would walk over to the water park entrance, with a gate covering the entrance. Taking out a lockpick toolset, he would grab the essential tools and goes to pick the lock. After some picking, he would get the lock open, and moved the gate enough to get his backpack in, and soon him in. After that he closed the gate, and goes to explore the water park.

Funside was split in two sections, the amusement park called 'Landside Fun,' while the other was labeled as 'Aquaside Fun.' Though one wouldn't assume so at the time, as everything was drained of water. From the wave pool, slides, pool areas, and fountains. Noah would explore the empty

park with a flashlight on him. Though, empty in terms of people, as the merchandise still remains, aside from some pickings here and there. Some taken as people wants it for free, others to sell the abandoned items, or even some unknown 3rd reason. Exploring more of the park, he would reach one of the old staff only areas, and with a smile, he would go through the door.

Noah would walk through the empty staff only hall, shining his flashlight down. It was his only way of traversing through the hall, as there was no electricity flowing through the building. There was a number of doors, from a break room, to a door leading to the gift shop, and a third leading to storage. Soon, he would see a door labeled with 'Mascots storage.' With a smile, Noah would enter, and shine the light around. The room was empty, hooks adored on the walls, where the mascot costumes. Looking around, he walks deeper in the room, before he shines the flashlight at the end, and gasps.

Two security guards were in a montier room, a male bored in his chair, while his female teammate was watching the cameras, bored as well. "Man. You think taking a security job would have some interesting things here and there. But guarding some closed down theme park? Why?" The male asks, as the female looks over at him. "You tell me. Why would they require us to work at this place. Though why would they put a camera in the mascot room?" She says as well, turning her attention back to the camera. Though as she watches them, she would see Noah walking through the hall, arriving at the mascot storage door, and entering. "Well seems like you are going to get your wish. Someone is heading to the mascot room. Head over to stop him?" She asks, as the male guard stands up. "Ten-four" And so, left to stop the intruder.

Noah shines at the only hanging mascot suit, looking it up and down. The

body had a shine of latex or rubber, showing it was a inflatable suit. Though it was deflated, sagging off the hook. The appearance of them seemed to resembled a Goodra from Pokemon, side from a few differences. The light purple was replaced with a more royal, dark purple while the under body color was a dark blue color. All instances of green was swapped out with a golden color. Another addition was seemly was golden, long hair, with half the hair grown on the left side, all made of rubber. Along with that, they also seemed to wear a printed, one piece, gold colored swimsuit, with a dark blue stripe on both sides. Along with this, they had a wide, toothy smile and open, excited eyes printed on, three inflatable nozzles on the belly button, one of the thighs, and at the end of the tail, and a zipper on the front for entering reaching from the top of the neck, to near the top of the belly button. He couldn't believe this, as this was the one suit that causes legal problems for Funside. Yet, they didn't do anything with the suit, rather keeping it here. "Why?" Noah would question himself about this. An idea he has is that he can sell this suit, the ultimate collection piece. Though...maybe he should test it.

Noah would set the flashlight down on the table, shining it on him and the suit. With this, he would grab the shoulders of the suit, and pulls it off of it's hook. Taking a hand to the zipper, he would begin to unzip it all the way down. He would put his right leg first, and soon the second. After so he would take his backpack and over coat off, setting them on the side. After doing so, he would slide his arms inside the suit, moving them into the arm sleeves. He would move the arm sleeves up in his slight, moving his fingers. The ends were spilt in two fingers, along with a thumb, in case the mascot needed to grab something. Along with that, the latex inside felt smooth as silk, and strangely soft then it would normally. Soon he would move his body into the suit, soon putting the head over his own, and zipping it all back up.

Now with the suit fully on, Noah would look around with the suit. Vision was extremely limited, as even the eyes aren't where he can look out, but rather the area above the snout of the suit, since the eyes were on the side. Along with that, the suit, mostly on the bottom half sagged down, due to being deflated. He took a few steps, having a bit of a struggle with all the sagging rubber. Yet even with all of this, the rubber just felt so nice to what ever part of his exposed skin. None the less, it was time to depart and take his haul. He would move his hand to the zipper, but soon stopped as a pneumatic hissing sound is heard.

Confusion enters your mind, hearing the hissing. He would turn his head left and right, trying to find the source of the hissing. After looking around the hall, he would find out that it wasn't around him...but rather from the suit. Noah would look down, as he could see the suit starting to inflate. Confused, he would look around...no hose on any of the nozzles. So how was this happening? He would move a hand to where the gut is located, pressing against it. It was clear to him, as it was inflating. "What in the...how is this happening?" Noah asks himself, as he stumbles about. Now he could feel the rubber now pushing onto his body. This surprised him, as he realized something about the suit. It was a double layered, with a inflatable outside and inside.

This was getting stranger to him, a self inflating, double layered suit. He would go to move the zipper, but the arm sleeves would expand out, making it hard for him to reach it, as the inflated arm, and insides restricted his movement. Not only was his arms effected, but his legs can feel the pressure. Noah lightly moans, as the latex inside just presses all over his body. Traveling up the suit, soon reaching the head. The suit's head inflates to it's normal size, as well as the insides pushing onto him, not harming him. "Mmmm...this feels so weird...yet, good? Ugh...my...head-" He would think, as his mind started to feel...foggy. As

the insides keeps pressing onto him, it feels like his limbs were numbing to him, like he was losing feeling in them. The numbing feeling spreads to his torso, his neck, and soon his head as it was covered up.

Nothing...blankness. It was all Noah could sense. A seemingly black void of emptiness. What happened to him? Did he die? Is he still in the suit? Just what is this? He tried to do look around, move his body, or anything. Yet no matter what he did, nothing happened. Yet even with this, he felt...calm, relaxed. Enjoyment. It was strange, his body, or mind is still working, yet he is...he doesn't know. However soon, he would see something new. A small shine of light. It was faint, yet strong, and was in sight. He had to reach it, and so, was able to move closer. The light would grow brighter, and closer. He tries to cover his eyes, but nothing happened. Soon, he would arrive at the light, only to see the shine of the flashlight.

His sight seemed to have returned, as he was looking around the room. He was back, back in the room, away from...wherever he was at. Sighing, he would place his hand on his head...hearing a squeak. This made him jump, causing more squeaks coming from him. Panting sounds comes from him, as he would move his hand in front of him. It was the same as the suit's hand. He looks at it's front and back, closing and opening the hand. The strangest part...he could feel it moving, like it was his actual hand. Soon he would realize that he was feeling the wall he was leaning against, making him walk off it. However he would stumble about, having a hard time in his new body. He would stumble his way out, leaving the flashlight, backpack, and coat.

Noah? would stumble through the employees only hallway, confused about what happened. He would get stuck on the doorway, with him pushing against it, causing his body to squeak loudly. And he felt every

single push. Soon he would pop out, reaching the main area of a gift shop. The moonlight shines in the place, as he would catch his eyes on the mirror, getting a look at his body. All he could see was the suit from before, but he was able to feel everything that touched it's rubber. His 'face' had the same, large, toothy grin, while the eyes moved on it's own. Closing one would show a dark blue eye lid, and so would go for a full blink. His eyes, while printed on, acted like normal eyes, but his smile didn't. So he has a way to emote. His fo-golden hair was also inflated, and he gave it a poke. And such, he clearly felt that. Looking back at the mirror, he would examine his body.

He was about 8 feet tall, maybe a bit more. What seemed to be his belly was large, as big as a yoga ball, or even bigger. His thighs and hips were comparable to tree trunks, making walking a bit of a struggle. His ass was also large enough to take up an entire couch. Moving his gut up, he could see what assumed to be a bulge there. Moving one hand over, he would poke it, soon sending a jolt of pleasure throughout. He moans out loud, dropping his belly down, as he looks behind to look at his tail. His tail seemed to be 6 or 7 feet long, and about 10 ft in diameter, growing smaller as it reaches the nozzle at the end. He would think about moving the tail side to side, and it would do so naturally. It felt so weird, and strange. He would feel and push on his body, only feeling the rubber, filled with air...yet with this, he enjoyed this~.

He was sliding his hands across his rubbery body, hearing it squeak and creak. Filled with nothing but air, and a skin of latex, it felt wonderful. His eyes took on a lustful, bedroom look, half-closed. As he plays with himself, new information floods his mind...What he is, what he is based off of, and what he is able to do. His mind raced with many possibilities, with his seemly endless power. But first, he needs some testing~

The security man would walk through the hall, shining his flashlight around. Soon he would reach the mascot storage room, and enters it to find the intruder. Inside, he would see the open flashlight, making him walk over to it. Shining his own, he would see the backpack and coat on the floor, making him sigh. He would pull out a radio, and talk into it. "In mascot Storage. Guy is gone, leaving a flashlight, coat, and backpack. Though the inflatable suit is gone." He said, as back in the camera room, the female guard would talk in the radio, watching the cameras. "Well, I don't see anything on the cams. Not sure where he-wait a minute." She said, as she noticed that one of the cameras were out. She would sigh, speaking into the radio. "One of the radios are out. Seems to be at the gift shop area. Care to investigate?" She asks, going back to the male. "Yeah, hold on..." He stated, and started heading to the gift shop area.

The man enters the gift shop, shining the light around the area. No one was in sight. With this, he would walk up to the camera, shining the light on it. What he saw, was that it was seemly deactivated. However that can only be done in the security room. He would pull out the radio, and speak into it. "Is this a joke? The camera is deactivated." He said, as a voice mixed with static goes through. "What...can't...hear...on?" Was all that he can hear, before it died on him. He would curse to himself as he puts the radio on his belt. Unknown to him, a large figure would stand behind him, with a wide grin. He would turn to face the figure, but was quickly pinned before he could react.

The guard had the wind knocked out of him, as he moves his head up to his assailant. From what he saw, it seemed to be the inflatable suit, causing the guard to laugh. "Haha. Very funny. Now please take the suit off, and we don't arrest you, okay?" He says, trying to be intimidating, which causes the suit to laugh. "Oh, I won't be leaving. In fact, I need to do something with you~" He stated, as the suit did something the guard

didn't believe. It would close its eyes, before opening to show a pair of gold and purple spirals. The guard was confused by what they were doing...until they found out that they can't look away. He was unable to turn away from the entrancing spirals. As he is locked in the stare, his own eyes would take in the same gold and purple spirals.

“Stare deep into my eyes...lose yourself in my spirals. It feels good, to let yourself lose self control, letting me have it.” He stated at the guard, as the words sticks in their mind. A smile seems to grow on their face, as the inflatable swipes his hat off. “Good. But this form is...inadequate. But that can be rearranged” He said, as he then covers the guards mouth with his hand. They moan out, feeling the rubber hand on their face, as something wet covers it. Soon they would let go, their eyes turning to normal. “And now the real fun begins~” He stated, as the guard's mouth is replaced with a permagrin, and his eyes still had the same purple and gold spiral.

The area around the guard's mouth was covered with the same rubber material as the inflatable in front of him. And it seemed to spread, colored a dark blue-gray mix and bright orange color. As the head is covered with the rubber, it would change shape, turning to one of a shark-like head...one of the Garchomp. The new nose would take on a yellow star, and gained two head fins on the side of his new garchomp head. Soon the rubber would travel down, covering his body in the blue, orange, white or yellow rubber. Shaping and changing the old guard's body, along with seemingly breaking the clothes down. Soon the once guard now looked like a inflatable garchomp, with a wide, pointy grin and printed eyes. Along with that, there was a nozzle on where the belly button was. The goodra looks at the now garchomp, rubbing their chin. “Hmm, you look better now, but something is missing...Oh, I know~” He said, walking up to the garchomp, and flicking the valve open.

The garchomp expected to have air leave his body, but instead, air was being pulled into them. The Garchomp's body would start to expand out with air, mostly in their growing gut. They would feel it with their clawed hands, though they weren't sharp to do anything at all. While their gut was the most prominent filled, the rest of their body, seemly more a bit more muscular then normal. They would seem to be reach 10 feet, before the nozzle closes by itself. The garchomp looked over their body, flexing their arms, as the arm displace itself to make his muscles seem bigger. They felt so strong and powerful. The goodra had their perfect strong muscle, and the start of the future following. But his train of thought stops, once he heard a bang.

The goodra would feel something bounce off their body, and they turn their body to where the bang came from. The source of it came from the female guard, wielding a pistol. "Freeze! I don't know who or what is going on, but you are under arrest!" She stated, firing a few more shots at him. However, they all would bounce off of the rubbery body. Their eyes turns to one of 'Are you serious?' look. He would sigh, as he crosses his arms. "If you stop, then I won't have to hinder you too much after conversion." He said, before she fired one more shot at him. At this point, the goodra is just done with her. "Alright then...Garchomp, capture her." He said, as the garchomp looks at the female security guard, who looks a bit worried now. And so, she would reenter the staff only area, with the garchomp in hot pursuit.

The female security guard runs down the hall, as the garchomp crashes through the door, chasing the guard. She would go to a general storage room, closing the door and hiding behind some of the old merch. The door would be kicked down, the garchomp entering the room. She would cover herself, holding her breath. The garchomp looks through the room,

knocking down merchandise for the guard. She keeps holding her breath, in order to keep herself hidden. She wouldn't hear the garchomp doing anything, as she looks at one of the cracks, seeing no one there. She would sit down on the ground, releasing a sigh of relief. However this was a mistake, as two arms burst through the merch, and grabs onto her.

She would struggle in the arms of the garchomp, somehow stronger then it should be, bring her back to the gift shop area. The two would enter the gift shop area, the goodra was looking at what seemed like a plushie of themselves, chuckling a bit. "So this place sold my form to people? Odd way, but I prefer inflatables then these plushies." He said, putting it away. Soon he would turn to look at the female, the eyes examining her body. He would soon pull out the gun from it's holster, looking it over. Soon he would toss it away, turning to the female guard. "Shooting me there wasn't a smart idea. So for that, you get a little punishment. Take her top off." He said, pulling out two inflatable valves. The garchomp would then move one arm to her uniform, and tears it off. Once he done so, the goodra would shove the two nozzles on her breasts.

The garchomp lets her go, causing her to drop onto the ground. She would look at her breasts, seeing the nozzles, as she tries to pull them out. However no amount of effort worked, as it was a pain pulling on them. She would pant at this, as hissing could be heard by the three. She would look down, seeing her own breasts expanding out, surprising her greatly. As they grow, a light teal and pink rubber color starts to cover her body. She moves her hands to try and push it away. However it would cover her hands and arms as well, soon forced to stop. However, it wasn't by anyone, but rather the rubber covering herself. She looks around, and sees the rubber fusing her arms to her body. She would be forced to stand, as her feet fuses by the rubber, forming a white, cylindrical base.

The female guard was unable to do anything, as she would gain the body of a wobble doll, a hourglass shaped one to be specific. The area around her thighs, hips and thighs blew up to a similar shape to her bust. The rubber crawls up her head, forming the same large grin like the others. Once this formed, she somehow couldn't shake off this unnatural happiness feeling. It would just grow and grow, enjoying this new feeling, being a wobble doll. Soon the rubber covers her head up, having a pair of wide, printed eyes on. Soon the rubber would move to the top, forming a witch's hat of sorts, with a tail at the top. The once female security guard is nothing more then a Hatterene.

The goodra would laugh to themselves of what happened with the guard. He would walk up, and light hit the bopper, causing them to sway in the direction and back. "Perfect. It feels so good to be like this. The power...of a god! But being one, I need to 'expand' my influence. Come, pick up our friend here, and begin our true fun." He said, as the Garchomp picks up the Hatterene wobble doll. The two would reach the gate, opening it and soon leaving the park. "Oh, and for what to call myself. . .I think 'Polaris, the Pooldra!~'"