

Horse Flu

By: Zefurr

School begins within the next two weeks. It was time to start getting down to the nitty gritty of preparation. Fernando checked off things on his list as he paced his kitchen.

“Class schedule, check. Supplies, check. Books, check. New clothes, check. Snacks? Eh, I’ll get those when I get there” he said shrugging to himself. He continued going down the list checking off on the small things like his student ID and haircut. When he reached the end of the list, his eyes went wide in panic.

“Shit shit shit. Physical! HOW did I forget the freaking physical!?” he said diving for his phone on the counter. Fernando scrolled through his contacts until he reached his doctor’s office number and dialed. The line ringed before the voice of a young woman answered.

“Doctor Shelby’s office. How can I help you” she said brightly.

“Hey Kristin its Fernando-”

“Oh hi Fernando! How are you? Did you start school yet?” she asked with her usual bubbly enthusiasm.

Fernando anxiously laughed. **“No, not yet haha. But that’s actually why I’m calling.”**

“Let me guess” she interrupted humming in faux thought. **“You waited til the last minute again to get your physical didn’t you?”** Fernando could also see the woman’s smug smile over the phone.

“In my defense-” he started. **“I did have it at the top of my list. I just forgot when I started my job.”**

“Mmmhm” she said not buying it. **“Well let me see what we have available”** she told him. Fernando could get the flipping of pages over the line.

“Ah! We have something available for four o’ clock tomorrow afternoon actually. Are you available then?”

Fernando breathed a sigh of relief at his luck. **“Y-yes! Definitely!”** Kristin laughed at his enthusiasm.

“Hmm, looks here like you need some normal stuff and a new shot” she said.

“New shot?” Fernando asked confused.

“Yep! But don’t worry about it. See you tomorrow!” she said and the line went dead.

Fernando looked his phone before setting it back down on the counter. That was weird, but at least he can get his physical for school.

Fernando showed up the next day to the doctor’s office at four in the afternoon on the dot. He walked into the office waiting room greeted by the gray tiled floor and dim fluorescent lighting. He saw the same beige furniture and old magazines on the short, wooden coffee table. The news played on a mini suspended flat screen towards the back of the room.

There was only one other man in the waiting room, an older guy around his early 50s. He looked up from his newspaper to see the newcomer and went back to reading uninterested.

Fernando turned towards the sign-in sheet at the receptionist window greeted by a smiling, familiar face.

“Hey you! Right on time” Kristin said all smiles as usual. Her duck patterned scrubs matching her bright personality.

“Hey Kristin” Fernando said signing in.

“Wait right over there and I’ll see if everything is ready, okay?” she said. Fernando nodded and went to go take a seat.

He played with his phone and bit and idly listened to the hum of the lighting and the news that played in the background.

“-and doctors are encouraging more people to take the vaccine to prevent the spread of infection. Back to you in the studio Tom” the lady reporter on screen said. The anchor on set went on to talk about some celebrity gossip that Fernando loss interest in more content to scroll through his phone.

Minutes later, Kristin came through the back door holding a clipboard in her hand.

“Fernando?” she called into the waiting room. Fernando took that as his cue to follow her in the back. As he passed, another boy was moving to leave towards the front. Fernando only caught a glimpse but he could’ve sworn he saw the guy with a full on mullet.

“Some trends should stay dead” he thought.

“Right this way” Nurse Kristin told him bringing him out of his thoughts. They walked to the back of the room where the scale and cabinets were.

“Take a seat right here” she told him as she reached for the box of latex gloves on the counter. Fernando took a seat and put his phone in his pocket. The nurse went through the cabinet drawers and pulled out a blood pressure cuff.

“Alrighty Fernando you know the drill, let’s get you weighed and measured” she said cheerfully. Fernando got up and stepped on the scale putting his arms linked behind his back. The nurse messed with the metal rings on the scale until they stood evenly distributed and wrote the results down on her clipboard.

“Looks like you got the freshmen 15 before school” she joked. Fernando laughs along. He thought about all the last night snack and gaming sessions he did over the summer. At least it was only 15 pounds.

“And you grew an inch too!” she said beaming. She scribbled away on her pad before turning back towards him.

“Okie doke, let’s take your blood pressure now.” She gestured back to the chair and Fernando complied holding out his arm palm face up.

Nurse Kristin wrapped the cuff around Fernando’s arm and secured the velcro strap. She took the inflation bulb in her hand and started squeezing fast before slowing down letting the air deflate a bit. She did this slowly a few more times before the whole thing deflated and went to mark that result down as well.

“Alright, nothing out of the ordinary here, last thing is your shots” she said. Fernando raised an eyebrow.

“Doctor Shelby isn’t here today?” he asked puzzled since she usually administers the injections.

“Oh, no unfortunately not. She got called away on family business. Won’t be back til Monday I’m afraid.” Fernando nodded in understanding.

Kristin pat his shoulder and gave him a thumbs up. **“Don’t worry. I may be a klutz, but ironically an excellent nurse. I can totally handle your shots. Come sit on the exam room table in here”** she said herding him into an exam room.

Fernando hopped up on the table letting his legs swing below him. The nurse returned quickly with the shots.

“Okay you have the basic ones and this new one. A vaccine for horse flu.”

“Horse flu?”

“Yeah, haven’t you seen the news? All the doctors are clamoring on about the dangers it can do to the human body and yada yada yada” she said laughing. Fernando did recall catching the end of a story just before coming in.

“Okay these’ll only sting a bit just stay still” she said wiping his left arm with alcohol. She took one of the vaccines and plunged it in draining the fluids. When finished she put a tiny bandage on. She repeated the steps another time before injecting the last one for “horse flu” in completing draining its contents into his arm.

“And with that you’re done!” she said sing-songy. Kristin disposed of the needles in the hazard disposal and Fernando hopped off the table. He went back to the waiting room and signed out thanking Kristin were leaving. By the time he got to his car, his feet were hurting.

He ignored the dull ache and headed home

Unfortunately the dull ache only worsened throughout the evening. Fernando ditched his shoes and later his socks when he got home. It hurt just to be on them so he spent most the evening sitting.

His stomach rumbling and the feeling of hunger awoke the need to get up later. Grumbling, he got up off balanced but found it much more comfortable to stand on the tips of his toes. Satisfied with the relief he continued the strut into the kitchen.

Normally he'd eat whatever meat was in the freezer but the thought of cooking meat made his stomach queasy. Looking through his refrigerator, nothing seemed very satisfying until he came across a salad he saved from work.

Drooling, he took it out and placed it on the counter opening the top of the plastic container. Not even going for a fork, he dug in stuffing his face into the bowl. He crunched through the leafy goodness like his life depended on it. After finishing his hunger still wasn't satisfied and he remembered that he kept some granola in the cabinet. He combined that with some yogurt from the fridge and even made himself a wheatgrass shake.

After consuming the hearty, healthy meal, he let out a loud belch that echoed through the house.

Fernando retired back to the couch content to watch TV in the late hours of the night. It was around midnight when he felt an itch on his neck. When he went to scratch he felt hair, a lot more of it than usual.

He got up, still on the tips of his feet, by instinct this time and went to the bathroom. The mirror reflected a quite different image from earlier. His chestnut colored hair had grown a lot more than he was comfortable with. It trailed down his neck and he could even feel some on the small of his back.

He flinched in pain feeling there where a small nub of skin has formed. Confused he poked and prodded at it, which only encouraged it to grow out more.

Fernando turned tail to run to his room but tripped over his own feet. Looking down, he saw his toes meshed together in a clump of flesh that was quickly hardening into a solid substance. The process repeated on his other foot and changed his footing inwards.

Freaked out, Fernando stared down at the hooves that had formed. The fear and adrenaline he was putting out in earnest only seemed to exacerbate his changes quicker.

He got up on alien legs, wobbling slightly before regaining his footing and took the stairs in two's until he reached his room. He went in and locked the door behind before tripping once again and falling on his carpeted floor. The action caused his glasses to fall off. When he got to his knees, Fernando moved to pick up his glasses only to discover he could see clearer without them.

“What the hell?” he said to himself. He didn't have time to think further on it as his body started heating up all over. The heat was nearly unbearable and Fernando made quick work of removing his clothing. He ditched his shirt, shorts and underwear.

Now, sitting naked on the floor of his room, Fernando panted looking down at the hair creeping up from the ankles of his new feet. The hair spread rapidly up his shins to his inner thighs and around his backside.

He moaned as he felt himself becoming more erect than usual. The unusual but now welcome sensation arousing him more. It was if all the blood in his brain was redirected towards his groin. He found it hard to even panic about the changes anymore. It was if his brain took an immediate vacation to let his penis do the thinking for him.

Darkening fingers took hold of an equally darkening penis and started pumping. As he pumped, the changes continued forming a protective sheath on his lower stomach around his inflating cock which mottled from its normal tan, into a dark brown color. The head of the shaft blunting and widening into a flat head. His testicles surged with extra sperm causing his balls to inflate more and more and sag.

The ecstasy of the changes made Fernando moan which sounded more like a horse's whinny. The fur continued to overtake his body covered his arms and back until nearly every part of him was encased in fur. The nub from earlier grew out longer before darker fur covered and Fernando's reflexively whipped his new tail.

Now hooved hands continued to pump his new horse shaft ignoring the rest of the changes occurring to him. If Fernando looked in the mirror now it'd be odd seeing a mostly human head on a horse's body.

He wouldn't have time to think about that as the dormant hair growth started up again covering Fernando's face. The hair on his head became shaggy and grow out stretching down his lengthening neck. New muscles formed through his body supported his unusual, animalistic growth spurt.

He looked down his new body watching as his nose grew further and further away from his face joined by his mouth. His eyesight changed too and he found his vision being on either

side of his face than the middle. He let out a particularly loud neigh feeling his face continue to stretch out. The sensation like a full body erection. As his now longer, pointed ears traveled to the top of his head, the changes were nearly complete.

Fernando felt himself coming to the brink of orgasm and yelled out a whinny erupting cum all over his room. White liquid that quickly turned into a more pale yellow splashed on himself, his bed, his floor and even reaching as far as the ceiling far.

Panting, he laid out flat on the floor basking in bliss. His chest moving up and down as he breathed heavily from his body's efforts.

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Meanwhile, back at the doctor's office, Nurse Kristin was cleaning up for the day. A horse flu vaccine dropped out of her apron and she picked it up looking at the label "*Do not administer more than a half dose*" in big, red letters.

**"Oops"** she said.

END