

# GOING BANANAS

## COMMISSION STORY

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It had been a perfectly pleasant day in the Mushroom Kingdom.

To be fair, however, that's how the Mushroom Kingdom was *most* of the time. It was a picturesque place where almost all of the citizenry lived in perfect harmony without much in the way of strife. But of course, there were exceptions to this standard. Every so often there was someone that took interest in the kingdom's princess, Peach. Bowser, otherwise known as King Koopa, was perhaps the most blatant offender *and* reoffender of this, but at times there were others, too.

Every day that Princess Peach *wasn't* kidnapped was one that she wouldn't complain about. Being the ruler of an entire kingdom led to days where she felt a little overwhelmed of course, because even with the help of her Toad subjects, there still could be *plenty* to do. But doing that work was still preferable to being locked up in the prison of a dark and dreary castle while waiting for Mario to come and save her once again! ...Not to mention she always returned to *so much* paperwork after she was rescued!

It was still *very* early in the morning, and the princess had only *just* returned to her room after carrying out her usual morning routine. But for the first time in a while? She didn't have *anything* in her schedule and was free to spend the *entire* day as she pleased! Maybe she could go down to the tennis courts? Perhaps bake a cake and invite Mario and Luigi over to try it? The possibilities were endless—

**WHOOSH!**

**“NOOOOOOOOO!”** In a turn of events that could almost be considered *comical* because of just how cruel it was, a portal that bore a strong resemblance to a black hole opened in the middle of her bedroom. It only lingered long enough for her to scream before it sucked the princess up before disappearing completely, leaving the rest of her bedroom entirely undisturbed. Not that Peach still there to *confirm* as much.

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All things considered, Peach had fully expected to suddenly find herself in a prison cell in one of those dreary castles – because a portal sucking her up had all of the hallmarks of a traditional Bowser plot. **“Oh, fudge...”** But where she had ended up wasn’t *quite* where she had expected. It *was* technically a prison *in a sense*, she supposed, but... Was it not just a small office in what appeared to be a company building? **“...Is this New Donk City?”** While she just had a small, windowless room to go off of, that was the place she had been that it reminded her the most of.

She had been dropped behind a big desk in front of what looked to be a number of smaller desks. There was a screen behind her, and in a way the setup all reminded her of a classroom? But no, that couldn’t have been it, especially when she considered the text on the banner *above* the screen. **“Welcome to your VoidCo orientation? What is VoidCo?”** It was *clearly* a company of some nature based on the name, but she didn’t have much else to go off of.

At least not until the screen behind her began to play a *video*. Princess Peach watch what seemed to be a short slideshow that lacked any audio. It showed off shots of some very *scenic* locales. An oceanside beach, an arctic tundra, a volcano... Yet there was a curious similarity between all of the images. If you squinted enough, you could see that the skies in those images *weren’t* really skies. You could make out the vague outlines of rocky structure, like the ceiling of a cave?

**“Are these locations underground?”** It didn’t seem *impossible*, not with all of the places she had visited over the years. She was essentially provided with an answer when the word ‘MINING’ trailed across the screen in a rather gaudy font. It must have been a mining company then, which made some sense. Assuming that was meant to be a company promotional video to recruit new staff, though? It was rather

poor. The final shot was even *more* confusing, because it showed the 'current' staff who were all... monkeys and apes?

Had Donkey Kong's chunk of the planet developed such robust companies recently? The irony of this question was that the princess didn't realize that she hadn't just been flung through space, but *time* as well. She was technically a number of years in the *past* from where she had started. Of course, that wasn't a truth that she could really be expected to figure out based on the limited information she had available to her. She was *also* technically about five layers underground. **"Putting two and two together, was this VoidCo company place hiring? ...Was I kidnapped to work?"** How well would a princess do down in the mines? Not well.

But that could be *corrected*. **"What should I—"** Peach had still been staring at the screen; something that turned out to be a *mistake*. The image suddenly changed to what looked more like a *screensaver* than anything. With an orange background, numerous bunches of bananas ping-ponged across the screen. It wasn't anything remarkable, and yet Princess Peach just couldn't take her eyes off of it. It was *hypnotic*, and that was absolutely by design.

Her gaze lingered, but it wasn't like she didn't have *any* control. **"Why can't I look away!?"** She was clearly conscious enough to recognize that what was happening was *unusual*, but that understanding wasn't enough to pull herself away. Even if she could navigate her gaze away for a second, she was forcefully pulled back. Was it not affecting her mind? It wasn't quite *that*, admittedly. That aspect of it was strangely just a little slower than what was happening to her *body*.

All things considered, Peach probably *didn't* think about it as much at first as she probably *should* have. There was a vague yet strange *itch* that had begun to spread across her entire body from head to toe – aside from perhaps her scalp. It wasn't especially invasive at first, with the woman maybe scratching here or there at random, and visually there didn't seem to be much that was strange *visually*. But, then again, she *was* covered in a big, pink dress and gloves.

Something that *was* visible were her *ears*, which *had* been tucked neatly in behind her blonde hair. *Had been* being the key words, because that was no longer the case. They were *growing* out from the sides of her head, becoming rounder as the folds of their cartilage smoothed away and, while subtle, a pale brown *fur*, short as could be, began to pad their interiors. The cartilage around these insides began to bulge and curl around the interior, and these backs and edges were coated with a darker, more chocolate-colored fur instead. By the time they had

finished growing, her earrings had fallen out, and each ear was almost like half a *plate* sticking out from either side of her head.

**“N-No! I need to look away! Something’s— *OOO! AAA! – strange!?*”** The princess retained her ability to move of course, so she lifted a gloved hand to cover her own mouth with surprise. Those noises she had just made... they sounded like a *monkey*, didn’t they? But that was— *RIIIIIP!* She’d been on the cusp of thinking it must have been *impossible*, but before her very eyes she watched the gloved hand in front of her face *tear*. Her fingers and palm had all *swollen*, becoming grubby and unmanicured. **“*OOO!?*”**

This had affected both of her hands, but there was simultaneously a strange sensation that insinuated her *feet* had succumbed to a similar phenomenon as well. She felt a little off-balance in her heels, but with her skirt in the way it was impossible to make sense of anything. Anything like, say, the lengths of her feet shortening while her heels flattened and toes *grew*. Within moments, her ‘feet’ were more like a second pair of hands that had been shoved into her heels. There were, of course, animals with feet like that.

All of them were *apes*.

Whether or not she had thick and grubby fingers, the itchy feeling that had been spreading across her body had become so distracting that those hands had crudely begun to dig into her dress all *over* her body. **“*Why am OOO so AAA!? OOO OOO AAA EEEEEK!?*”** The relief that scratching herself brought was minimal, but it still hit the spot. Her speech continued to deteriorate into a monkey’s noises, and before long those were the only noises she *could* make. Yet, for some reason? They were processed in an understandable language from her perspective. Her brain had been rewired to speak in *and* understand the language of the apes.

If it wasn’t clear by now, the source of the itchiness she had been feeling was the slow growth of *fur* that was spreading across her body. Princess Peach’s fragrance had gradually shifted from that of a delicate fruit to something more *feral*, like a furred beast that lived out in the wild. It was a very *natural* smell for an ape, and they didn’t necessarily feel obligated to make themselves smell ‘pretty’ in the first place. An ape’s fragrance only really had to appeal to *other* apes.

The fur that grew across her body varied slightly in color depending on where it was, but it was consistently on a couple of inches long while being *very* soft to the touch. The richer brown that framed her ears covered the woman’s arms, legs, back, and hips, while her breasts, tummy, and even the front of her pelvis and her inner thighs were a

paler shade that also covered her face. **“Am I becoming a monkey!? Why!? This freakin’ sucks!”**

Ape language or not, wasn’t there something *off* about her mannerisms, too. She was speaking far more casually, and while she was no longer compelled to scratch herself, the way she slouched forward with her arms hanging down passively had a very apish vibe to it. Peach’s face was gradually altered so that it appeared a little less human. Her jaw protruded more than normal and the lipstick was wiped from lips that flattened in front of sharpening teeth. Her blue eyes grew bigger than ever, and her nose flattened a bit, but was pulled into a slight snout framed by two stripes of browner fur that crept up her cheeks

All it took to finalizing her transition into a monkey was another ripping noise, this time from a long, prehensile, brown tail *piercing* through the back of her dress. **“Mm... Was I confused about being a monkey a sec ago? Why?”** Now resting her hands on her hips, she seemed confused about... the idea of *not* being a monkey? Streaks of blue overtook the blonde of her hair in the meantime, eventually replacing the original color entirely and shortening it into a tomboyish, chin-length bob that better suited the way she was talking. All of her memories were of *being* a monkey, weren’t they?

*Being a human? That’d be suuuuper weird!*

At this point, you might reasonably assume that her physical transformation had completed. *Especially* as her dress disappeared, only to be replaced by a pair of short, jean shorts overtop a thong of matching color and a crop top that bore the exact same orange and yellow banana pattern as the one on the screen. Gold piercing even appeared in her ears! But there was something *off* about the outfit. Her shorts were fairly loose, but the crop top was *ridiculously* so and practically hung off her chest.

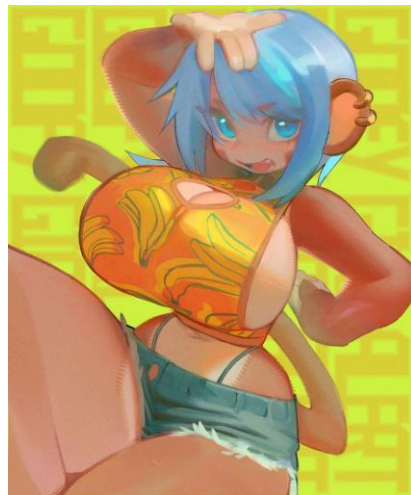
**“Whoa!? Heya!?”** All because her transformation *hadn’t* been completed in truth. The parts of her body that were clothed soon *expanded*, with the hips she’d been resting her hands on promptly *flaring* out so that her thighs and ass could *bubble* with a soft and supple weight. Some of it was muscle, but a *lot* of it was fatty tissue that gave her lower body a more abundant and supple shape. The trade-off was her waistline pinching in to an almost *cartoonish* degree, making her hips look all the more excessive.

It was clear that she was destined to become a monkey with an *excessive* hourglass figure. The crop top had been *so* loose, and yet within seconds that was no longer the case. Breasts covered with a light brown fur *ballooned*, which was what had led to her crying out as this sudden wait

forced her posture to bend forward up until her back muscled adjusted to weather this weight. Each breast was bigger than her own *head*, and the design of the crop top allowed her tits to push out through the sides so that they looked even more erotic.

Just the way she liked it! ...But unfortunately, she wasn't there to seduce any monkeys, man or woman.

**“Ugh. Why'd I even get assigned running the orientation when no one is even here!?”** While what *Bouncy Kong* was saying made perfect, coherent sense to her own monkey ears, if a human had heard her speaking then they would have registered it with all the EEKs and OOOs that every monkey and ape on the planet did. Not that she cared about that *anyways*. She had been an employee of VoidCo since its conception, and yet Void Kong was giving her such *boring* jobs!? **“Whatever, I'm outta here!”**



She wasn't the type of monkey to just be *disrespected* like that! Bouncy was *extremely* popular with the monkeys of Ingot Isle – even if she was presently in their PR building five layers beneath it – and because of that? She got away with a *lot* more than most people would. Void had tried to fire her numerous times in the past because of her bad business attitude. She was *such* a slacker and was constantly taking time off to vacation down in the balmier layers.

Of course, turning the princess into one of his new employees *had* been part of his plan, so Void was aware that reality had been altered. He just hadn't been sure of *how* at first. He merely smirked at the sight of his new, busty employee storming down the hall. **“Hehehe... Are you ready to get to work, Bouncy?”** As the woman saw things, however, her boss had always basically been a creep. The pay was good, so that was basically the only reason she hung around. His company would fall apart without her there to raise morale!

**“Stuff it, Void! I'm going on holidays!”** She didn't even make eye contact with him as she stormed past, even smacking him in the side of the head with her tail as she did so. He *definitely* growled at her in response, but he didn't stop her because he was so flummoxed. Neither of them *knew it*, but a certain ape and a small human child would soon appear in the Underground. They would end up being a thorn in Void's side and, well... Seeing as Bouncy wasn't a big fan of her own boss? It was only inevitable.

She would definitely go behind his back to help them. Wouldn't it be  
*funny* if she did?