

## Aeaea Ranch -- Kendra and Susan

“Admit it Kendra; we’re lost.” Susan said as she looked out the car window, her gaze sweeping across the broad expanse of farmland.

“We’re not lost.” Kendra insisted.

“What are you talking about? We’re driving down a dirt road in the middle of nowhere. A fine Spring Break road trip this turned out to be.”

“Oh shut up.” Kendra muttered. “Wait, I think there’s a farm up ahead. We can stop and get directions.”

“Good.” Susan replied.

As they approached the farm they could see the name on a sign above the dirt road.

“The Aeaea Ranch? That’s an odd name.” Susan observed.

“Probably some old Indian name or something.” Kendra suggested, as they pulled to a stop in front of the farmhouse.

Kendra and Susan stepped out of the car as the dust settled around them.

“Well, I guess you’d better go knock on the door.” Kendra said.

“Me? You’re the one that got us lost.” Susan said.

“Oh fine.” Kendra said as they ascended the creaky stairs to the front porch. She rapped loudly on the door. There was a long moment, and then the door opened.

A girl who looked to be not much older than Kendra and Sarah greeted the pair with a smile. “Hello.”

Kendra spoke first. “Hi. Sorry to bother you, but we seem to have gotten a bit lost. We were hoping you could give us some directions.”

“Sure, I’d be happy to help. Please, come inside.” She opened the door and ushered them in with a bright smile. “My name’s Janet. Let me take a look around, I think I have a map around here somewhere.” The smell of something baking filled their nostrils as they entered the house.

There was a chime from the kitchen, “Oh, excuse me. I have some cookies in the oven.”

“Cookies?” Susan’s eyes lit up.

“That’s right.” Janet nodded. “I’ll bring you out some that are a bit cooler.”

“That would be great.” Susan said.

Janet reappeared a moment later from the kitchen with a plate full of cookies. “Here you go.”

“Thank you,” Kendra said politely.

Susan eagerly snatched one off the plate and smiled. “Chocolate Chip, my favorite.” Within moments the cookie was gone and she was reaching for another. She paused for a moment. “I don’t suppose you have some milk.”

Janet blinked. “No, but would you like to help me get some?”

“Sure,” Susan said with a shrug. “You really need milk to go with fresh cookies.”

“Susan, I don’t know—” Kendra began.

“Wonderful!” Janet said excitedly. “Let’s get right to it then.” She said, making a broad sweeping motion with her hand.

Kendra abruptly felt a chill. Something wasn’t right. She looked down in shock to see that she was now totally naked except for the necklace she had been wearing and

her nipple rings. Speechless she looked over and saw that Susan was in a similar state of undress.

“Holy cow!” Susan exclaimed as she realized she was now naked.

“There, that’s better. Clothes really don’t belong on livestock.” Janet said.

“Now let’s just finish the rest.” Janet gestured with her hands again.

Immediately Kendra and Susan each felt something strange in their bellies. Kendra looked down and saw what could only be an udder expanding out. She reached out and touched it and was frightened to realize that the udder could feel her hand. It was really part of her. Her transformation continued as her fingers merged together and her neatly manicured fingernails thickened and spread, turning her hand into a hoof. The same thing happened to her other hand and both her feet. Her heart raced as panic began to set in. Her frightened mind was dimly aware that a tail was growing from the base of her spine, that horns were sprouting from her head, and that her ears were become large and more cowlike.

Kendra glanced over to Susan and saw her completing her own change similar to her own, though her body was covered with large black splotches now. She seemed to be as surprised as Kendra by the sudden change in their bodies.

“Thank you, now I’ll have plenty of milk.” Janet said with a satisfied smile as she looked down at her two new cowgirls. “I’ll stop by to milk you tonight.” Before either of the new cowgirls could reply Janet waved her hand again and they suddenly found themselves sitting on a pile of hay in what was clearly the barn.

Kendra glared at Susan,  
“This is all your fault.”

“My fault?” Susan pointed at herself with her hoof. “You’re the one that got us lost.” She said jabbing her hoof toward Kendra.

“You’re the one that wanted to go on a road trip.”

“That doesn’t make this my fault.”

“Does to.”

“Does not!”

“Does to!”

Kendra waved her hooves up, annoyed. “Whatever, whatever. We can blame each other later.” Kendra said as she sat down on the hay. “This is the worst Spring Break ever.”

Susan experientially got down on all fours and found it felt much more natural now than standing upright. “That’s for sure.”

There was a long moment of silence. “So...you never told me you got your nipples pierced.” Susan said.

“Oh, shut up.” Kendra replied sourly.



**FIN**