

Mini-Story: Dolphin Wishes

By FoxFaceStories

“Okay folks, are you ready to see something spectacular? Dolphins are intelligent creatures, and they love to perform and play! Let’s give them a round of applause, shall we?”

Dale was a dolphin trainer and performer, working with numerous dolphins for sea shows. He loves working with animals, but had always struggled when it came to other people, finding himself lonely when he returned to his apartment after work. He had often thought to himself that he understood dolphins better than people, and wished that he could find someone willing to love him and start a family with him, which he had always wanted.

One day, after training, he felt particularly down while feeding the dolphins. His favourite, a beautiful bottlenose named Rosie, approached him, nudging his legs as he rested by the pool.

“Hey girl,” he said, petting her and feeding her a fish. *“Thanks for trying to cheer me up. I only wish I could find happiness outside of this pool and not just in it, you know? I’m good with dolphins, but I’m a terrible bloke when it comes to dating.”*

Rosie nuzzled closer, seeming to understand, and for a small moment an electric shock seemed to pass between them that jolted Dale. Then she swam away to the rest of the group.

When he woke the next morning, Dale was shocked to find that he was now totally female – an attractive one at that - but more than that, he was roughly six months along in a pregnancy! Even his home was different – no longer an apartment, but an actual house! He had little time to absorb all this when he felt a flutter in his stomach from the child within, and a handsome man – a man Dale actually *felt* was handsome – came over to cuddle the newly-minted woman, and cradle her belly. Dale was astonished, and even more so when facts about her new life sprang into her head; this man was her husband Jacob, and her name was now Denise. She was still a dolphin trainer, but now she was expecting a little girl in only three months’ time. To suddenly be female, to be pregnant, to have long hair and breasts and a pleasant high voice, to be shorter and curvier and oh-so-expectant, it was unbelievable, and it was only when Denise arrived at work and no one seemed to think anything strange of it that she realized it was Rosie’s doing. The dolphin that looked knowingly at her as she approached the pool in her feminine bathing suit, nudging her legs to see if she approved of her new life.

“I must say, when I told you of my troubles Rosie, I never expected you to understand them, and least of all have the power to solve them. I don’t know how you knew that giving me this new life was my path to happiness, but I’m glad you did. Being Denise is strange, yet it somehow feels

so right being like this, and having this little girl growing inside me. Thank you. Thank you so much Rosie.”

That day, the dolphins – led by Rosie, of course – gave their best show yet. And while Denise couldn't participate in every trick, she was able to show the audience just how intelligent these beautiful creatures were, as they carefully approached her form, cautious of her belly. Denise just grinned, glowing, answering questions from the crowd about how the dolphins treated her differently now that she was pregnant.

That night, Rosie told her new husband she had decided exactly what to name their baby girl: Rosie.

The End