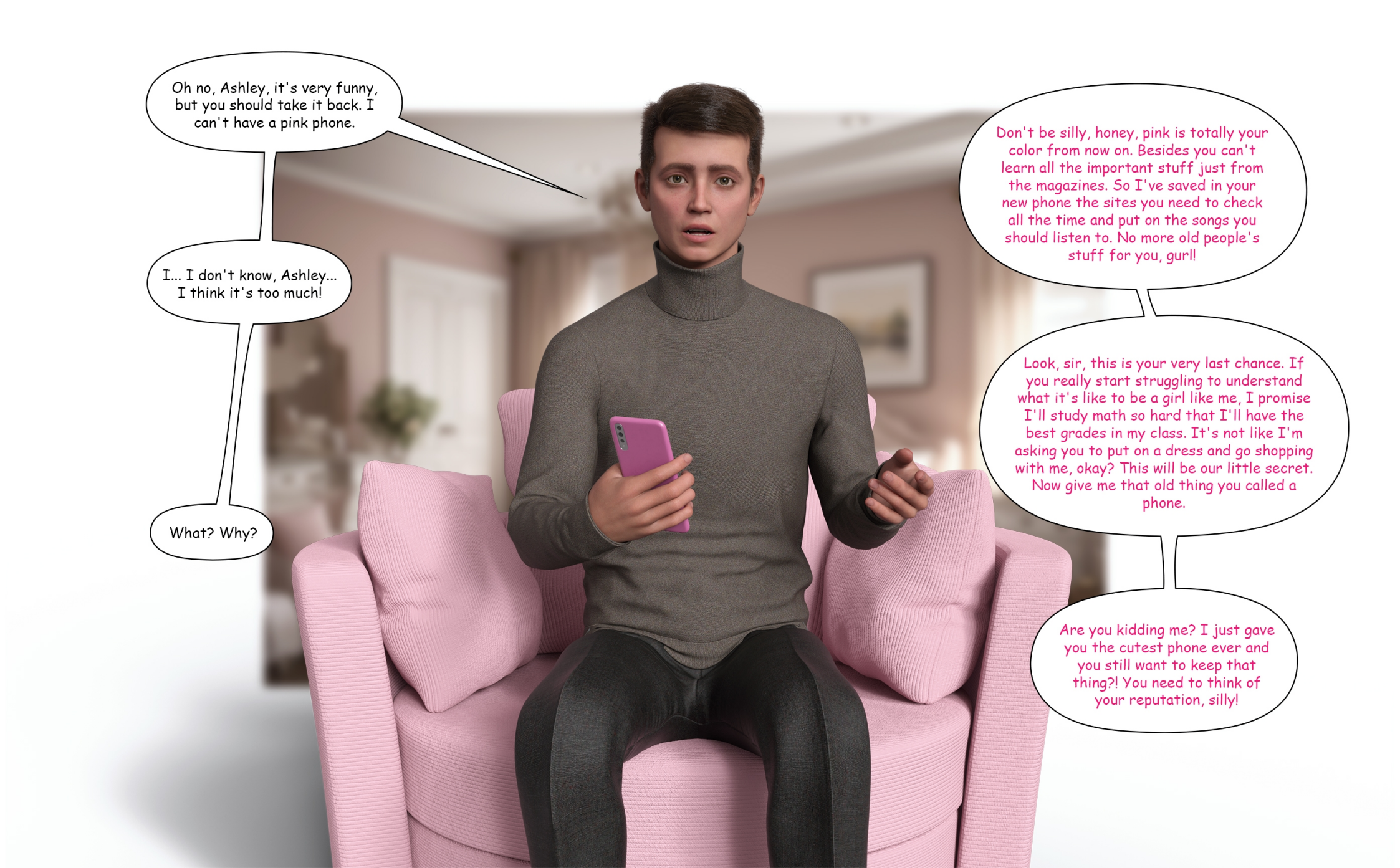

Hi, Ashley! I'm Brandon, and I'm going to be your new private math teacher!
Your mother told me that you're going to be a high school graduate this year. Yes, I know math can get tricky at this point...
But that's why I'm here! I'm going to teach you everything I know. So why don't we get started?


C'mon Ashley, your grade on the last math test was pretty bad.
I don't believe you! I don't think you're trying hard enough, which is very sad. Your mother pays me very well so I can help you to become a better student, but I can't do anything if you do not collaborate.
Your only responsibility in life is to be a good student, and even so you are failing it! I wish I had your luck! I had to start working when I was very young and I really need this job to be able to pay for my master's degree. But if you don't improve your grades, I'm sure your mother will fire me!
I tried my best, sir!
So you desperately need this job and you think it's easy to be someone like me... That's interesting, sir...


Ashley, why did you give me this magazine?
What are you talking about, young lady? We have no time for silly jokes. You still need to learn a lot of things today.
You're being childish, Ashley! There's no way I'm going to waste my time reading this futility!
trends
Go Natural - The New Look
This is your new study material, sir.
Well, sir, if you really want me to strive to be good at math, you'll have to learn everything that a teen girl like me needs to know to live. You said it's sooo easy to be me... That you even are jealous of my life... So I'm totally sure it'll be, like, very easy for you!
In this case, sir, I think you'd better start looking for a new job! Like you said, my mom will fire you if my grades don't improve and it won't happen unless you learn everything in this magazine. You need to know how to put together outfits for school, the right makeup for each season, the best haircuts for each head shape, how to act on a first date with a guy, among other things... I'll ask you some questions tomorrow to see if you have studied hard! *Giggle*


Oh, man, I really hate that girl! I didn't read that crap magazine she gave me and now she isn't even trying to learn what I teach her.
If it wasn't for the money, I'd have already left this job. I can't stand even looking at that stupid, dumb girl. But what should I do then?
And worst of all, her mother said she expects to see some progress in her next test. But what can I possibly do if she doesn't want to learn?
Oh, God, I can't believe I'm considering reading that pile of shit...


Oh no, Ashley, it's very funny, but you should take it back. I can't have a pink phone.
I... I don't know, Ashley... I think it's too much!
What? Why?
Don't be silly, honey, pink is totally your color from now on. Besides you can't learn all the important stuff just from the magazines. So I've saved in your new phone the sites you need to check all the time and put on the songs you should listen to. No more old people's stuff for you, gurl!
Look, sir, this is your very last chance. If you really start struggling to understand what it's like to be a girl like me, I promise I'll study math so hard that I'll have the best grades in my class. It's not like I'm asking you to put on a dress and go shopping with me, okay? This will be our little secret. Now give me that old thing you called a phone.
Are you kidding me? I just gave you the cutest phone ever and you still want to keep that thing?! You need to think of your reputation, silly!


Oh my God! What have you done to my nails, Ashley?!
F-Fantastic? Have you lost your mind? Okay, Ashley, it has gone too far! Remove these nail extensions from my hands now!
B-But... How can I possibly write these long nails?
I know, right? Don't they look fantastic?
You shouldn't talk to me like that, missy! Remember that right now I'm your teacher! *Giggle* I'll only remove your extensions at the end of the class if you behave like a sweet young lady! While I do my math homework, you'll write a text about the importance of taking care of your manicure and how much you love having pretty and feminine nails!
Oh, you'll get used to them, like, in no time! And that's not all. I want you to write in a delicate and flowery handwriting. You can for example replace the dots in the I's for hearts and stuff like that! Use your imagination, girl!


...So as I said , I really like having long, beautiful nails... Umm... Especially when they're painted pink... Because... Well... Because pink is my favorite color...
And I'm so gratefull that you bought me this cute outfit... It makes me feel so pretty and... Crap, that's enough, Ashley. I'm taking all this off. I look ridiculous! And can you stop calling me Britney?
But these are women's clothes, Ashley! I can't wear this! And what if someone shows up here in your room?
But...
And, Britney?
Girl, you'd better get used to it, as we agreed that this is your new name now. *Giggle*. And you should stop complaining about your outfit. I thought you've already learned that clothes are the most important things in the world together with shoes, makeup, accessories... But I see you still have a long way to go... Maybe I'm not being demanding enough with you...
Of course they are women's clothes, Britney. You're a girl now, remember? And don't get your panties all in a bunch! You know very well no one comes here during our classes.


No more buts, young lady! At least during our classes you will always be neatly dressed. You need to understand the importance of that to a girl. Also, I know that money is not a problem for you right now...
Well, mom just gave you a big raise, didn't she? I know that because I was the one who persuaded her to do this, saying that you're, like, an amazing teacher. Now you can pay for your new clothes.
Don't worry. I'll only need a small part of your salary. And if you're a good girl, I can convince mom to pay you even more. Now we need to discuss your punishment for your previous unacceptable behavior...
What are you saying?
What?!


That's it, Britney! You can come closer to the mirror to see how you look!
Don't be silly, girl. It'll just do the job until you grow your own hair a little...
Like, isn't it obvious, silly? A girly girl like you can't live with such short hair. How else would you be able to make some cute hairstyles? Now I want to hear how much you love your new look, girl! And don't forget to use your new vocabulary and voice!
Not bad, Britney! And you're welcome, of course! Now let's take a selfie!
Duh! Because girls like us love selfies, silly! You'll see, it's so much fun! And pretty soon you'll be doing it, like, all the time!
STEP ASIDE SPARKLES THERE'S A NEW UNICORN IN TOWN
Oh my... Have you put lipstick on my lips? And don't tell me you expect me to wear this wig all the time?
W-What? Now you want me to let my hair grow?
I... Umm... Ghm... I totally looove how I look now, Ashley! Oh, gosh! Thanks, thanks, thanks for being, like, soo good to me and teaching me all this fabulous stuff!
A selfie? Why!??


Oh, Britney, I'm so sorry to hear there was a fire in your apartment!
I know you're sad, but don't forget to use your new voice, okay?
Now tell me, do you have... How they call it... Fire insurance or something?
Oh, Brit, you really are a silly girl, aren't you? Maybe you aren't ready to live on your own yet. Well, I heard that mom said you can stay here for some time until you find a new place. Isn't it great? Cheer up, girl!
Don't be like that, Brit! Have you seen the size of this house? We have so many rooms that I don't think I even know all of them! Mom just wants to help you... She really likes you...
Yeah, it was, like, terrible! I lost all my stuff!
Sigh Fine...
No! I know I should, but... I never thought something like this would happen!
Ashley, I can't just move into your house. That's too weird!
I don't know...


Gosh, I totally regret that I accepted Ms. Greene's invitation to live here for a while. She's hardly ever home so Ashley forces me to wear these girly clothes, like, aaall the time... even to sleep!
I didn't like any of that, of course, but it wasn't like I could start bitching around! I'm a guest here, so I was like: "Whatever, the room is lovely! Thanks, Ms. Greene!"
And then there's this room... Ms. Greene said the only room prepared to receive guests was this one, where her niece stayed last year. But it's, like, so freaking girly! The walls are pink, the curtains are lacy, the carpet is snag, all furniture is feminine and there's even a vanity! Gosh, like I'd ever need a vanity!
But the truth is that I feel sooo weird here! I know it's silly, but it's like I really am a teen girl! Omg, I'm, like, totally lost!


Oh gosh, now Ashley decided that I have to work out with her every morning! She said that this way my figure will look much more elegant and it'll be much easier to attract boys! Grrr, she really treats me like some stupid girl!
But that's not all, oh no! She also said that now I have to be a vegan, just like her! All I'm left to eat is healthy food, and I feel sooo hungry all the time! At least she gave me some vitamins, saying they'll help me to get more energy.
Oh, the energy I really need, because right now I'm forced to dance to this stupid pop song... As well as at our every training session, so I can become more graceful and feminine!
Gosh! I don't know how much more of that I can handle! If only I had another place to stay...


Oh my gosh! Look at my body! I look sooo weak and delicate! This crazy diet and exercises are making me lose even more weight! I have to, like, find a way to stop it!
Also it seems like my waist is smaller, and my hips are slightly larger... And is my chest a little swollen? No, I must imagine things...
Omg and why do I feel like crying? I can't even remember when was the last time I cried before moving to this house, but in the last few days I've been feeling very sensitive all the time! That's craazy! Like, what's wrong with me?


So do you want me to believe that my daughter has been forcing you to dress as a girl all this time?
So you, someone who's supposed to be an adult man, was simply manipulated by a teenage girl like that? I'm sorry, but I'm not buying that! You say you had no choice, but you could just tell me what was going on.
Good lord! Even now you're still talking like a girl! You know what I think, Britney? I think you were enjoying it all the way... You really want to be an airhead girly girl!
Do not interupt me while I'm talking, young lady! You must learn to respect adults. You know I should just call the police and tell them that you're a freaky perv...
Well, I know this is sick, but your presence somehow helps Ashley... So I can give you a chance, but you'll have to be a good girl and do whatever I tell you... In fact, I just had a wonderful idea, Britney! Go upstairs and ask Ashley to help you choose something cute and girly to wear. We're going out!
That's the truth, Ms. Greene! I know it's, like, hard to believe but I'm being totally honest! I really need this job so I had no choice!
Now that you put it this way... I see you're totally right, ma'am! I was, like, soo silly!
B-But that's, like, totally not true, Ms...
Please, ma'am, don't do that! I beg you!


Oh gosh! Like, I can't understand why Ms. Greene brought me to this woman's house! And look how I'm dressed! This is, like, soo humiliating!
Umm... Nice to meet you, Ms. Carroll!
I... I...
Umm... Like, yeah! Of course I want to be even prettier! But I don't understand why I'm here, Ms. Greene!
W-What!? It's impossible, ma'am! I'm a man!
Britney, I want you to meet Ms. Carroll. She's a great friend of mine and she was eager to see you!
I told you, Lauren!
Don't be rude, girl! Answer the question!
That's pretty simple, my dear. Lauren is a widowed woman and unfortunately she has never been able to fulfill her greatest dream of being a mother of a lovely girl. And then, when I saw you, I had a great idea... Since you want to be a teen girl so badly, why not to make you her pretty daughter? This is just perfect!
Don't be ridiculous, Britney! How can a sweet girl like you be a man? The next time you say such nonsense you'll be punished! And if you don't accept your new role as Lauren's daughter... Well, you'll go to jail! Surely you don't want this, do you? Can you imagine what would happen to a delicate flower like you in jail?
Oh my! Are you sure she used to be a guy in his twenties? She seems like such a lovely girl!
Of course she needs some improvements, but we'll work on that! Don't you want to be even prettier, Britney honey?
Kiss Me


Oh. My. God! Britney, is that really you?
Ridiculous!? Have you, like, lost your mind, girl? You look soo gorgeous! I knew you had potential, but wow! That's way better than I expected! Look at your skin, your face, your hair... Gosh you're even wearing a skirt... You know, I don't even understand why you used to pretend to be a guy!
Was?
Girl, you look even cuter stomping your foot this way! Oh gosh, and are you really pouting? Brit, you're the most precious thing in the world!
Yeah, Ashley, of course it's me! I can't believe mommy took me to the beauty salon to get "a little makeover". She even made me wear pink braces! Gosh, now I look, like, totally ridiculous!
What are you talking about? I didn't "pretend to be a guy". I was a guy!
No, I mean, I am a guy! I totally am!


I'm serious, Ashley! I can't go on living like this! Mommy wants me to be, like, the girliest girl ever! It seems like she's starting to believe that I really am her daughter! She's treating me like some silly teen girl all the time!
What? I told you I hate it!
T-That's 'cause... I don't know! This situation is driving me mad so I can't, like, think straight!
And you want to convince me you aren't enjoying it? Not even a bit?
You sure? Then why do you call her mommy even now?
You know what, Brit. Aunt Lauren is right for treating you like a silly girl, 'cos that is who you really are! An airhead girly girl! Now enough talk, cutie... I still have, like, a looot to teach you! Actually, I have a surprise for you...


Seriously, mom? Do I really need to practice putting makeup on my face again? Gosh, Ashley already forced me to do this for so many hours yesterday!
B-But...
S-Sure, mommy!
You still have a lot to learn, sweetheart! And that's the least you can do since Ashley gave you this amazing makeup set. She really is a great friend!
There's no buts, young lady! Don't you feel great getting all dolled up?
Good! So I don't want to hear you complaining about it ever again, do you understand me? A girly girl like you should feel happy about that!


And so this has been my life... Going out with mom for shopping, learning all the girly stuff with Ashley, listening to pop music and reading about cute singers, makeup and fashion...
Gosh, I shouldn't be living like that! When was the last time I worked on my master degree project? Like, I can't even remember! Honestly, I don't know why I accept all this so easily. Everyone treats me like some dumb teen girl and sometimes I even have trouble thinking about myself as a man... Gosh, Britney, you totally need to do something about that!


Please, mommy! I've been doing, like, everything you want! Honestly, I think I totally deserve some free time to study math and work on my project!
But this is so unfair! I've been a very good girl! Why are you being so mean to me? Why? Why?
Seriously? Oh, mom, thanks, thanks, thanks! I'm sooo excited! You're the best!
Umm... Thanks, mom, but I don't think it's, like, really necessary.
Don't be silly, Britney! How a girl like you can work on a master's project? This is nonsense!
Is your little tantrum over now, young lady? Fine... If you want it so badly, you can study math.
You're welcome, sweetheart! And best of all, I'll help you in your study.
Of course it is, honey! This is what good mothers are supposed to do. And you know what? Why don't we start it right now, shall we?


So let's see what you already know. How much is 40*8?
That's wrong, young lady!
See? I told you this story that you're good at math is such nonsense! But I can't blame you. A girly girl like you has more important things to worry about, right? Trendy clothes, pretty shoes and accessories, makeup, cute boys... However, since you've insisted so much to study math, you'll have to at least make an effort. And if you don't answer the questions **the way I want**... Well, it'll hurt me more that it hurts you, but I'll be forced to punish you!
That's better, sweetie! See I know math is hard for you but you can do this if you try hard. So let's keep studying. I have all the time in the world to make my lovely daughter **smarter**...
Oh, seriously? I'm a math teacher and I was, like, the best student in my class during college! How can mommy, I mean, Ms. Carroll, think that I don't know the answer to such a simple question?
320, mom!
Wrong? Like, how can it be wrong? I'm totally sure that...
The right answer is... like, maybe 240?
Oh, no! I think that mom wants me to answer the question wrongly. She's really trying to turn me into an airhead girl, isn't she? And what does she mean by punishment? I don't like the way she looks right now... So intimidating! Oh gosh, I can't believe I'm really gonna do that!


Britney Fleur Carroll, would you care to explain why you've left your room half naked? This is very inappropriate, to say the least!
This is not how you should refer to your "little girls", young lady! You must call them breasts!
Oh, you're going to regret this... You no longer want to be my daughter? Fine! In this case I don't have a choice, but hand you over to the police. I'll call them just right now!
Oh, really? I want to see you succeed at that. Especially if I show them all the interesting photos and videos I've got...
For example, where you're putting on your makeup eagerly, with your lips puckered... Or where you're posing cutely trying on a frilly dress.They'll certainly think of you as some perv. So is it what you want Brandon?
This silly game is, like, over! I'm not Britney. Just stop calling me that! And you're not my mother! Now I want to know why I'm growing tits!
Like, whatever! I don't care what you think! Just answer the question!
Great! I'll explain to them what you've done to me!
P-Photos and videos?


No, mommy! Sorry for my behavior...
I... I promise I'm gonna be a good girl now! Please, don't call me Brandon anymore. It's soo gross! My name is... Britney and I'm your girly daughter!
T-Thanks, mommy!
But, mom, I don't understand... I already have graduated from high school. Actually, I've even been in college and I got a degree!
Wait a minute! Are you saying that I have to, like, go back to school... As a girl!?
I'm not convinced yet...
Very well, young lady. I'm willing to give you another chance, but be aware that this will be the last one!
What to say, I truly am enjoying having you as my daughter, but I was thinking of letting you go soon since you were a good girl. Now, however, you'll be Britney until at least you graduate from high school!
This is not true, sweetheart! Maybe **Brandon** has done all that, but not you, **Britney**! You're just eighteen years old, after all, which means you're supposed to be a high school graduate this year!
That's right, honey. I just have to solve some bureaucratic issues first, but it won't take long! And best of all, you'll be Ashley's classmate! Isn't that amazing? Oh, doll, you're going to love it so much! I can't wait to see my sweet daughter wearing her first prom dress!


Ashley, I totally give up! There's no way I can walk in heels! Can I get those things off my feet, pretty please?
But why is that even necessary? I've met a lot of girls who never wear this kind of shoes!
I guess so...
Omg, you really like to be a drama queen, don't you? Just relax and listen to me, girl. You'll walk in your heels like a pro in no time!
You're kidding me, right? How can you be soo slow, Brit? By now you should have figured out that you and I aren't like those sloppy girls. Yeah, we must wear heels, like, a lot! We loove heels, got it?
Pretty soon you'll attend school with me, as my bff, so I can't let you ruin my reputation! You have to be a perfect stylish girly girl, so from now on you'll wear heels all the time until you master them!


On ho! This is, like, so unfair! And why am I wearing this uniform, anyway? Don't tell me this is the kind of thing I have to wear to school!
T-This is so not true!
Then again, why am I, like, wearing it now?
Wait a minute... My new what?!!
Lol! You're, like, soo airhead that this is even cute! Our school doesn't have a uniform, silly, and there's no way they'd allow someone to attend classes dressed like this. But I bet you'd love that! Deep down I know you're enjoying being a girly blonde girl... And in a uniform like that, you would get the attention of all the boys...
Ha! Keep lying to yourself, cutie! This uniform is just a costume I wore last halloween, anyway.
Because I knew you'd look mega pretty! Now before we continue your training, let me take a pic of you so I can post this on your new facebook and instagram accounts! Girl, you're gonna have so many followers!


Be careful, sweetie, you can still feel a little dizzy.
Here's the mirror, doll. You should take a look at yourself. I know you were afraid to go back to school saying you don't look feminine enough. Now you don't have to worry about that, sweet pie, your mommy took care of everything!
I know, right? Such a fantastic work! Just a few surgical procedures and now you look like a perfect girly girl you've always wanted to be!
W-What's going on, mom? I remember we got to this clinic and then... Was I, like, sleeping or something? Ghm... And why does my voice sound even higher than before?
Huh? Who is that blonde girl... Wait, is that me?! Omigosh, mom, what happened here!? My face, hair, eyes... This is, like, totally crazy!
S-Surgical procedures?


As you can see your lips are plumper and kissable now and your eyes are bigger and blue! Isn't it amazing? Those aren't contact lenses, sweetie, but your real eyes! Just like a Barbie doll! In addition, you now have a natural sweet soprano voice! I know how your old voice used to bother you and you had to struggle to sound as you like... Of course that's not all, but I don't want to bother your already confused little head with those unnecessary details.
Because I signed it for you, sweet pie! Do you remember that I was solving some bureaucratic issues in the last few days? I'm happy to say it's all done! Now you're officially Britney Fleur Carroll, my lovely eighteen years old daughter!
Oh, your mother has some very good friends, doll... Don't worry about that! Alright, now gather up your things, sweetie, Ashley will be here any time... She asked me to take you on a shopping trip and I agreed with that. After all, we have to update your wardrobe, so that it suits your new look!
Nonsense, Britney! You look very fashionable! This type of an outfit is just perfect for a girly girl like you!
Omigosh, so all this is real!? I think my head is going to explode!... B-But the doctors couldn't have done all this to me without authorization! There are laws about that or something, right? I don't remember signing anything!
Are you, like, serious? How? How did you do that?
What? But mommy, I can't go to the mall dressed like that! This skirt is, like, too short!


But... Wait a minute! Omg, there's something wrong down there! Mom, what have they done to my... umm... private parts? Tell me now, mom, what have they done?
H-Hidden? But is it still there? I can't feel it!
Mom?!! What are you even talking about? Like, I'd never let some guy do something like that to me... ever!
Well, let's say that ugly little thing is very well hidden now...
Yes, it's still there, honey... Unfortunately! But when you look at yourself in the mirror, you'll see that you look just like any other girl, even though your private parts aren't exactly functional... At least for now... Therefore, you can't let any boy go that far during a date, did you hear me, young lady?
Sure, sure, sweetie, I know all the girls say that to their mothers, but when the moms aren't around, this is a different story! I'm just worrying that guys can try to take advantage of a bubbly airhead girl like you, so be careful, okay?


I can't believe it, mom! Do you, like, really think I'm that stupid?
That's, like, totally wrong, mom! I've already told you that I'm, like, really clever and can focus on a looot of things!.. Hey, what do you mean by "when your body is ready"?
Of course, you're not stupid, babydoll... Let's just say you're a girl who doesn't like to think too hard and has difficulty concentrating on some subjects... But you're perfect as you are, sweet pie! So be careful, alright? Kissing is okay, but this is all you can do until you get a little older and your body is ready!
Don't think too much about that, cutie! Mommy knows what's best for you! Now, do you hear that voice? Oh, I think this is Ashley! Aren't you excited to show your new look to your best friend?


Britney, would you care to explain what the hell is wrong with you?
Oh, that I was so kind to take you shopping with my friends and now you're embarrassing me in front of them. Why are you acting like a scared little bunny, huh? Every time I tell you to try on a skirt or a dress, you look soo frightened like this is a fate worse than death. And I don't need to say you're showing no interest in shopping at all!
Gosh, you're again with that, girl? When are you gonna admit that you love being a ditzy blonde girl? I'd do it fast if I were you, girl!
Well, look at you! You look like a perfect bubbly girl, but the way you act doesn't match it at all. It's weird, isn't it? The other girls may start wondering..."Why is that new girl acting like that?", "She seems like she is just pretending to be someone she isn't", "What is her secret?" And you know what happens when girls get curious about something like that? Sooner or later they discover the truth! Is that what you want?
Surely you do, silly! In fact, this is the only thing you're supposed to focus on now... How to be Britney, the bubbly teen girl. You've trained hard for that and it's all inside you. It's time to be Britney for real! Now retouch your makeup and let's go! I want you to see a new attitude this time!
What do you mean, Ashley?
Well, guess what? I'm indeed totally frightened! Also I really hate shopping, especially as a girl!
Why? Why are you saying that?
No, of course not! But... I don't know what to do then... Like, I don't know how I should act...


Omigosh, girls, look at that dress! This is the prettiest thing ever! I just need to try it on, like, right now!
D-Did I?
Oh my gosh, girls, look! They do piercings there! Brit, didn't you tell me earlier that you want a nose stud?
Of course, girl! I know what an airhead you are, but don't act like you forgot about it, okay? C'mon, let's check it out!
I can't believe I'm really doing this! Here I am, acting like an airhead girly girl while I do shopping with my new friends!
I feel like we've already bought half of the mall, but these girls are never satisfied! And of course, I have to pretend that I am, like, as excited about it as they are!
And I hate to admit it, but I noticed how guys stare at me from time to time. How can I ever get used to that? How?


Oh my gosh, Ashley, this, like, isn't what agreed on! I'll be, like, totally screwed when mom finds out. I should've asked her permission first!
C'mon, don't be such a mama's girl, Brit. Why do you need to ask permission for something that looks soo cute and totally suits you!? Besides I know how you love wearing crop tops, so with a belly button pierced you'll get even more attention from boys, like, isn't it great?


Oh my! Doesn't my daughter look lovely in her pretty little bikini?
Don't be silly, sweet pie. How can you not like your bikini? It was you who chose it when you were shopping with your friends!
And she was absolutely right! Stop complaining and retouch your makeup. Your friends are about to arrive.
No buts, young lady. This is not the right time to act like a drama queen.
She really looks stunning wearing this bikini... It's almost impossible to believe had been a disgusting man until recently. These powerful hormones really do miracles to her body. And her groin looks completely flat, just like any girl... This prosthetic vagina is truly fantastic!
I... I don't think so, mom! I feel totally exposed. I want to wear something, like, more modest!
Well, actually it was Ashley who choose this for me. I tried to protest but she said I'd look soo cute wearing it...
But...
Sigh Alright, mom!
Gee, I can't even understand why I need makeup to spend the day at the pool with Ashley and the other girls. But I'm totally sure that if I say something like that mom will punish me again...


Gee, in other circumstances I'd definitely be enjoying this day. Here I am, lying on the edge of an amazing pool, without any obligation and with people to bring me whatever I want...
The problem is just that I'm wearing a tiny pink bikini, pretending to be a girly teen girl!
Since Ashley's friends are here, I have to keep the character all the time without complaining! But the funny thing is that I can, like, do this very well... Maybe too well...
I can talk about whatever they want as if I really were one of them... Fashionable clothes, hair, makeup, celebrities, I know all this stuff!
But shouldn't I be having a harder time being Britney? After just a few weeks of training, I'm, like, being completely accepted as one of the girls!
What does that mean? Have I gone too far pretending to be Britney? Omigosh, will I be able to act like an adult man again?

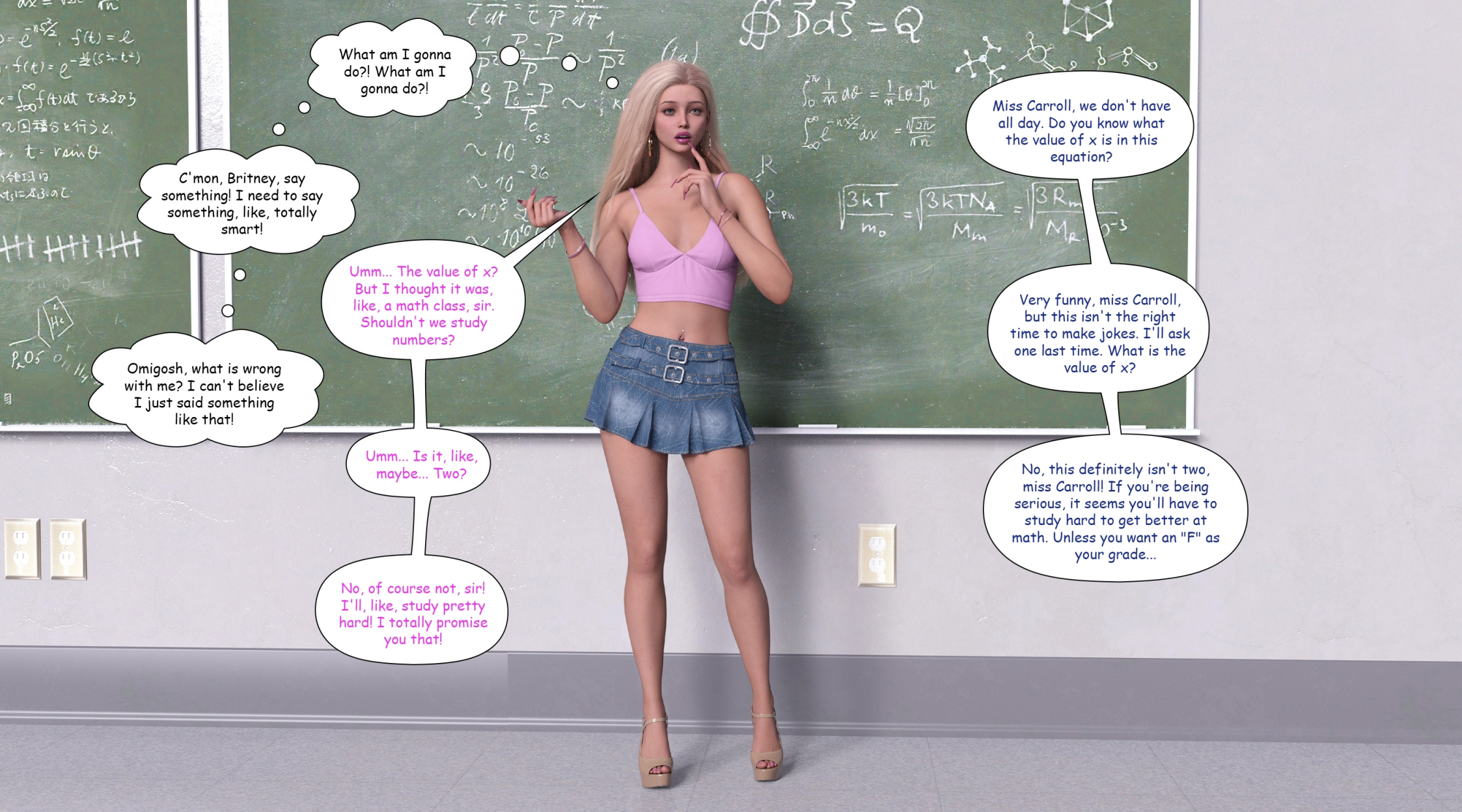

Oh no, Ashley! There's, like, no way I'm doing that!
But why do I have to be the new cheerleader? I don't know anything about it and don't want to!
Oh no, it'll be, like, a total nightmare! I can only imagine how humiliating it will be...
W-What? But you can't...
You don't have a choice, silly. I've already explained to you, like, a thousand times that Saras was transferred to another school, so we need a new cheerleader in our squad, Brit! The tryouts will be held next week, at the end of the Christmas break!
You're kidding me, right? A girl like you just has to be a cheerleader! I mean, cheering is about everything you love, isn't it? You dancing for cute boys wearing a pretty outfit and being the center of attention! Isn't it, like, your dream?
Well, I think you just again have got confused about what you hate and what you love, Brit. It only means you have to stop bothering your pretty little head with all those unnecessary thoughts. Luckily, you have me as your friend to decide everything instead of you!
Shh... Stop worrying, girl! Now let's start the training! It helps that you've been working out with me for some time now, so I guess it won't be that hard for you! Still, you have to learn a lot of stuff and we don't have much time. Oh, I'm sure you're gonna love being a cheerleader. Just think about how the boys will lust after you...


Omigosh, this totally seems like a bad dream! Here I am, an adult man with a degree in math returned to school pretending to be a ditzy blonde girl.
To make it, like, even worse I can't even express how upset I am. Mom stated that from now on she wants to see me smiling all the time... She said this is what a pretty girl like me should do. And Ashley promised to watch me when mom isn't around... Ugh, this is, like, so frustrating!
Hey, look, Brit! There are the girls!


Oh, great! Time to be a perfect ditzy girl once again!
Oh my goodness! Don't you look fabulous this morning, Brit, honey?
Giggle Thanks, Hannah! You look totally chic too! Like, what can I say about those lovely shoes? Girl, you definitely have to tell me where you got them, okay? Gee, I need them to live!
No problem! As long as you promise not to wear your pair on the same day as me, got it?
Lol! As if I ever could! That'd be, like, totally embarrassing! Can you imagine it? Two of us wearing the same shoes? No way! *Giggle*
But you truly look adorable, darling! You really want to make a good impression on your first day, don't you?
You know how much I love cute clothes! *Giggle* But gosh, I've to say I had a huge crisis this morning! It was like I had nothing to wear! You know the feeling, right? So horrible! But Ashley was such a doll and went to my house to help me find a nice outfit!
Actually, Ashley forced me to put these clothes on... I didn't want to, but she said that all girls in our group would be wearing clothes like mine. But now I see that my skirt is much shorter than theirs and I'm the only one showing my navel! I have to keep smiling, but inside I'm about to freak out! Gosh, how am I going to survive all this?
Well, you two did an amazing job! You look like a dream, Brit! I bet you'll get a boyfriend before the end of the week!
A boyfriend?!! *Gulp* Yeah... Umm... I'd really love that? I... I can't wait to meet some cute guys... *Giggle*


Is everything fine, miss? You looked a little surprised to see me. I'm Mr. Myers, by the way, the new math teacher. Do we already know each other?
Hey, hey, calm down, Britney! I mean, are you absolutely sure?
Lemme help you, girl! This is Britney's first day here too, sir. She's a transferred student. And she's telling me right now that she thinks you're very, very cute. That's why poor Brit is acting like that. She can't put two words together when she sees someone she finds attractive!
Well, I think this is very inappropriate behavior, young lady. You need to remember that I'm your teacher and an adult man, unlike you who is just a teenager. I'm going to pretend that I didn't hear any of it this time, but if it happens again I'll be forced to report you to the school principal. Are we understood?
Are we understood, young lady?
Good. Now go to your seat. It's time to start the class.
Of course, I'm totally sure! I used to see this guy every day for years! This teacher was my classmate in college! Like, this can't be happening! Omigosh, he's coming our way!
No! I... I mean... I don't think so... I just got a little surprised 'cos... Umm... Like...
What!? Sir, this is not...
But, sir! I...
Sigh Yes, sir.


Omigosh, I used to be able to solve second-degree equations like this ones since I was ten, but now it seems, like, impossible to me! I can't understand anything. Am I... Am I truly becoming a ditzy blonde girl?
And the fact that everybody in the classroom is whispering about me doesn't help at all!
Oh, man, this new girl is fucking hot!
I know, bro! Just look at her ass!
Looks like she's really dumb, but I don't think it's a problem! I'm pretty sure she has "other talents"... If you know what I mean...
This girl seems so slutty and fake!
Why would someone come to school wearing a mini skirt and those heels?
I bet she just wants to catch the boys' attention. Such a bimbo!


What am I gonna do?! What am I gonna do?!
C'mon, Britney, say something! I need to say something, like, totally smart!
Omigosh, what is wrong with me? I can't believe I just said something like that!
Umm... The value of x? But I thought it was, like, a math class, sir. Shouldn't we study numbers?
Umm... Is it, like, maybe... Two?
No, of course not, sir! I'll, like, study pretty hard! I totally promise you that!
Miss Carroll, we don't have all day. Do you know what the value of x is in this equation?
Very funny, miss Carroll, but this isn't the right time to make jokes. I'll ask one last time. What is the value of x?
No, this definitely isn't two, miss Carroll! If you're being serious, it seems you'll have to study hard to get better at math. Unless you want an "F" as your grade...


Gosh, today was, like, the most traumatic day ever! I'm still totally shocked about everything that happened at school. After just one day, I'm already known as an airhead girly girl who can't solve a simple math equation and only cares about her look! Of course I unwittingly helped to build this reputation by constantly checking my reflection and retouching my makeup all the time and talking about hair and fashion a lot to keep my character!
And the fact that I, like, failed soo badly at math class today is totally weird... I know I was really nervous and mom forced me to learn everything wrong for a long time, but how could I forget everything so easily? It's like years of my education has been forced out of my head by knowledge about makeup, pretty outfits and other girly stuff! Gosh what if I truly am becoming a ditzy teen girl?
No, this is, like, totally impossible! I'm being silly! I know that deep down I still am Brandon Wilson, like, a super smart grown man... I'm just nervous again, that's all... I need to distract myself... Oh, wow! The selfie I just posted has over 100 likes already! *Giggles* Not bad at all... Gee, there are also so many lovely comments. Alright, it seems I gotta answer them all.


...Ok, so I heard about this new blush from mac and I just had to, like, get it. And omigosh, girls, I'm loving it so much! It's, like... How can I say... Totally mag! I'm using it right now, see? You girls just have to try it too!
Another day and here I am again parading through the school with my new friends... Gosh, everytime we go through the hall, everybody turns around to look at us. I remember this kind of girls when I was in high school for the first time... The popular ones!
I used to say that they were, like, just useless and futile girls, but the truth is that I had a crush on a lot of them. Who didn't, right? None of them ever looked at me, of course. I was just a nerd who spent the whole time studying math.
Geez, and now I'm one of them! It's, like, totally crazy! When I dreamed of being with popular girls, that's not what I had in mind, oh no!
Also drawing so much attention while pretending to be Britney is so frightening! Everybody is looking at me... But also... Isn't it, like, a little bit exciting? Maybe just a little bit...? After all, I've never been popular before...
What?!! Gosh, what's wrong with you, Britney? There's nothing exciting about it. Like, not at all! Naah, I'm not some bubbly teen girl! I'm, like, totally smart and grown and...
Crash


That's okay, babe, I got you! I'd never allow such a precious little thing like you to get hurt! Are you okay?
You must be the new girl... Britney, isn't it? The guys have been talking about you nonstop since yesterday.
This isn't hard to guess, right? But I have to say you're even prettier than I thought... I'm Ryan, by the way.
Are you sure? Cause holding you is no problem at all. I could keep doing it all day long...
Ooh, sorry! I was, like, totally distracted and didn't see you coming. Gosh, I almost fell on the floor!
Yeah, I'm fine, thanks!
R-Really!? Why?
Blushing Hmm... T-Thanks again, Ryan. That was, like, very sweet! But I think I'm okay now. You can let me go.
Ryan why the hell are you hugging this slut!?


Umm... Hi! This is not, like what it seems! We just...
Shut up, bitch! I wasn't talking to you!
So this is the new girl... Yeah, I heard about her and looking at her now, I think the other girls were right! She had to fall right into your arms... How convenient, isn't it? I bet she did it on purpose!
And who else do we have here? Oh, Ashley and her gang. I should've guessed! Of course the new school slut would join this group!
Fat!? Who's getting fat!
Ugh, you're so wrong! Now let's go, Ryan! I can't stand another second here with those whores!
Oh, c'mon, jennifer! Is it really necessary? We just bumped into each other and I held her because she was about to fall on the floor. That's all! There's no need to be rude, especially since she just arrived at our school.
Don't be paranoid, Jennifer!
What are you implying, bitch? And if you call Brit a slut again...
Let's go, Hannah, she's just mad because she's, like, totally afraid of losing her boyfriend now that she's getting fat!
Oh, don't lie to yourself, girl! Look at the size of your pants! I bet you've gained a few pounds during the Christmas holidays, haven't you?


Weep, weep I can't understand what just happened. Like, why did that girl treat me like that? I didn't do anything wrong! It was totally not fair!
Gosh, why is this, like, bothering me so much? She's just an annoying teen girl! Why have I been so sensitive lately?
The thing is that Jennifer and her friends have been our rivals for a long time... Since middle school I think. Just think about Taylor Swift and Katty Perry's feud... It's like that, but sooo much worse, you know? We really hate them!
Oh my, aren't you the sweetest thing ever? Jennifer is a bitch! This is just, like, the kind of thing she usually does. Shh... You don't need to cry because of her, you'll just ruin your makeup.
And since she's our rival, it means that now she's your rival too, got it? We spent a lot of time thinking about how to get back at her. Girl, you have no idea what she did last year... But now I have a perfect plan! You're gonna steal her boyfriend, Brit!


W-What?! But I don't want to steal anyone's boyfriend! If I do, Jennifer will truly have a reason to call me a slut!
B-But...
D-Do you really think so?
Gosh, why did I even, like, ask that? What does it matter if some stupid boy likes me?
Oh, gosh, the other girls are here... I have to keep the character!
Hmm... Yeah, like, he's totally yummy! *Blushing* And... Well... I loved to feel his strong arms around my body, while he smiled at me... Gosh, he's so handsome! But...
C'mon, Brit, don't be like that! She doesn't even like Ryan for real... When I was chosen to be the captain of the cheerleader squad, she was so envious that she started dating him, just because he is the team quarterback. Don't you see how she treats him?
Besides, I think he really likes you.
Of course! Girl, I thought he'd never let you go! And the way he looked at you... I'm pretty sure he's about to kiss you here, in front of everyone! And you liked him, too, didn't you? You have to admit that he's very hot!
No buts! See? You totally have a crush on him! Then it's decided! But I think first you need to get a little more experience with the guys around here... And also make Ryan jealous, of course! We're going to set up a date for you this Saturday!


Gosh, now Ashley wants me to have a date on Saturday! Like, a date! I can't let this happen, oh no! This is going, like, totally too far!
She even wants me to be Ryan's girlfriend... Me, a girlfriend! She seems totally convinced that I have a crush on him... But she's wrong! Or maybe she's just teasing me once again!
I don't want a boyfriend! I don't want to date guys! Geez, I'm a man! But would it be so bad to be his girlfriend? I can't explain why, but I felt totally funny when he hugged me and told me I'm pretty! *Giggle*
What!? What's wrong with me today? Of course it would be bad! I... I can't keep thinking things like that! This madness of living as Britney is totally messing up with my mind! *Ploc*
Miss Carroll, are you chewing gum in my class? And why is your book still closed?


Gulp I... I'm sorry, sir! I'm gonna open it, like, right now!
O-Of course, sir! I totally paid attention to everything!
'Kay, so this one is, like, really easy! Even I can say something about this subject... But then... Why does my head seem so empty? Gosh, I just can't remember anything!
Umm... Cold war... This must have been fought in a freezing place, sir! I bet it was in Alaska... Maybe against the Eskimos?
Did you even pay attention to anything I've been saying for the last forty minutes, young lady?
Good! Then let's see. What can you tell me about the cold war?
Very, very wrong, Miss Carroll! You have to try much harder if you want a good grade on the upcoming test! Do you understand?
Lol! Against the Eskimos!
Hahaha!
This girl is as dumb as she's hot!
Can you believe she said something like that?
Such an airhead!


No way, Ashley! I'm not going out like that!
Gulp Gosh, Ash is, like, totally right! How is it even possible that I've turned into such a stunning girl? If I saw someone like Britney... I mean like me, when I was in high school, I'd get totally stunned as well!
But this dress is too short! I feel like I'm naked!
Well, I had no choice since the other girls were around, right? Besides, the dress wasn't that bad yesterday and actually looked lovely, until you took it to the tailor saying that it needs some adjustments! Look at it now, it barely covers my butt!
B-But...
Don't be silly, Brit. Just look at your hair, makeup, outfit... Girl, you look soo fabulous! I'm sure you're gonna be a big hit at the party! No one will be able to take their eyes off you!
You didn't complain about it yesterday when we're shopping...
Well, I think your burt looks very cute! Now stop being such a drama queen! This is a parth dress so it's supposed to be like that! My dress doesn't look different.
...And besides, I'm sure that Roger, your date, will so gonna love the way you look! Girl, you'll have him eating out of your hand! You should just relax and start enjoying yourself. This is your first date, after all. This only happens once in a girl's life!


I'm so glad you accepted to go to the party at Leah's with me, Britney!
Well, I'm glad you invited me! *Giggle*
Really? That's good to know! You're so pretty... And tonight you look... Wow! I can't even put it into words! I'm sure you'll be the most beautiful girl at the party!
Oh, gosh! I can't believe I'm saying stuff like that while I keep smiling like a total ditz!
Oh, Roger, you totally know how to make a girl flattered, don't you? *Giggle* Do you really think I'm that pretty?
Omigosh, why did I, like, asked that? I don't know... I think that's just something a girl like Britney should do... But... Also... Isn't it kind of nice to hear how pretty I am over and over again? Wait! What am I...
Of course, Brit! Especially when you smile at me like that... Oh man, I said you'd be the most beautiful girl at the party? I was wrong... I think you're the most beautiful girl in the whole world!
Giggle Don't be silly, Roger! How can that, like, even be possible?
Just trust me on that, babe!


Gosh, I'm still totally nervous, but I have to admit, so far it's not as bad as I thought... When I was in high school for the first time, I was never invited to this kind of party, so it's kind of nice to be here, I guess? And Roger doesn't seem to be a perv, so I don't think he's gonna try to kiss me by force or something... But I wonder what it would feel like to be kissed by him... Umm, what!?
Well, nothing much... I like chatting with my besties and doing stuff on my phone, reading fashion magazines, trying new makeup products and definitely I looove shopping *Giggle*
Gee, I know I have to pretend all this is true, but didn't I sound, like, a little too convincing? This is totally weird...
Umm... Not really... But I workout with Ash all the time. She also wants me to join the cheerleader squad, but I'm not sure about that.
Giggle You're making me blush again! Not fair! But don't get so excited! As I said, it's all Ashley's idea! She can be, like, so stubborn sometimes! But I don't think I can do that... Cheerleaders must be, like, great dancers and stuff...
What!? Like, right now? I can't, Roger! Especially wearing these heels! Why are you dragging me on the dance floor? Are you even listening to me?!
So tell me, what do you like to do in your free time?
What about sports? Do you like any?
A cheerleader?! Oh, man, I bet you'd be a fantastic cheerleader! I'd die to see you wearing a cheer uniform.
Nonsense! I'm sure you'd do just great! With a body like yours, it seems like you were born to dance. You know what? Let's see what you can do! Let's dance a little bit!


Can't dance, huh? Who were you trying to fool?
Wow, really? Like I said, it seems like you were born to dance, babe. Everyone around is looking at you!
Believe it or not, this is my first time ever doing it!
Gosh, I think Roger is right! I hadn't noticed this before, but now I see that I'm drawing a lot of attention! What am I even doing? I could never imagine that one day I'd be at a party wearing a pink mini dress and high heels and being the center of attention on the dance floor. This is totally wrong! But why then... Why then... It feels sooo good...
I had never guessed that dancing could be, like, so much fun... I can feel the beat inside me... I can feel an amazing energy going through my whole body... I can feel something touching my butt as I move my hips... Wait a minute! I definitely wasn't supposed to feel that! Is it Roger's stuff!?


Hey, what are you doing?
Yeah, but you, like, caught me totally out of guard with this move!
Maybe... *Giggle*
Gosh, why do I always end up in the arms of some guy? First Ryan and now Roger! I'm not some kind of doll for them to play with! But I feel so protected when they hold me this way....
Omigosh, I think Roger is about to kiss me! I can't let this happen, not at all! But what am I going to tell him? Think, Britney, think!
What do you mean? I'm dancing with you babe!
But it was fun, wasn't it?
I know I've said this a million times already, but I just can't help it, Brit! You're so pretty... Your eyes are so hypnotizing... And your lips... They are so tempting...


Whew, it took a little pout and an old "ladies room" trick and I managed to escape. But what am I gonna do next? How am I gonna avoid Roger's advances all night?
Maybe I should just, like, make up an excuse and tell him that I need to go home now. But that must be a very good excuse...
Wait a minute... If I truly want to avoid Roger'd advances, why am I making my lips even more kissable? Won't that, like, make him think that I really want to be kissed? Gee, I don't know what's wrong with me these days!
Hmm... I think my lipstick look fabulous now that I've retouched my lips, but I still need a little more lip gloss.
Yeah, now my lips are perfect! Omigosh, they look so mag and glam. I loove it!
Oh my, look who's here...None other than the slutty Britney!


What do you want, Jennifer?
Yeah, right!
What are you even talking about?
So it's all about that, isn't it? You're still mad at me because you're jealous! You know what, Jennifer? It's not my fault that you're, like, so insecure! What can I do, if you think that your boyfriend likes me?
Oh, honey, you're so delusional! For your information, he made up a looot of excuses to talk to me at school this week!
Believe what you want, but I don't have time to waste with you! I'm out of here! Oh, one last thing before I go... I think Ashley was totally right that other day! You should look after your weight, dear... You definitely are starting to get chubby! Bye!
The same as you, darling. I just came here to touch up my makeup.
You don't believe me, huh? What do you think? That I came here just because of you? Oh, girl, despite your excessive self-esteem, the world doesn't revolve around you, okay?
Don't play dumb, honey! It's obvious that you love to draw attention of everyone around! That's why you dress like a whore to go to school or dance in front of everyone like a stripper. Is it who you intend to become in future, honey? Well, at least you decided to stop throwing yourself in the arms of taken guys! You found some stupid loser to be your date!
What?! Don't be ridiculous, girl! Ryan would never look at someone like you! It's you who keeps flirting with him like the slut you are!
You're lying!


Shh... Calm down, babe. Everything will be fine. Did someone hurt you or something?
No problem! If you want to talk about it, I'm here, okay?
Sob Oh, Roger, you have, like, no idea *Sob* what happened!
Gee, why did I come to Roger with that? Like, I barely know him!.. But he's so sweet and gentle to me all evening. I feel sooo safe in his arms... Such an amazing feeling... I never realized how much I looove being protected and pampered like that...
Umm... No, not really... It was, like, just an issue with some annoying girl, but I feel better now... Thank you, Roger!
Oh, Roger, I feel sooo lucky to be with you tonight...


I can't be happier to hear this, Brit. Because I think the same!
I still can't believe we're here together. You're such a special girl... So pretty and sweet...
And I just want to make you happy...
Gee, does Roger, like, really care about me that much? He says such beautiful things... And the way he's looking at me... It makes me feel so funny...
I'm full of goosebumps and my legs are totally trembling... I think I've never felt like this before... I don't know how much longer I can resist...


Omigosh, omigosh, omigosh, this is happening! Roger is, like, totally kissing me!
But why am I letting him do that? I should... I should...
I have a feeling that this is somehow wrong, but I can't remember why... Maybe I'm just a little nervous? This is the first time a guy is kissing me, after all...
No, it's not just that! I'm a... I'm...


I'm...
...I'm totally happy we're finally doing that! Gosh, it feels sooo wonderful! I loove the passionate way he's kissing me while his arms embrace my delicate and feminine body...
What else could a girl ask for? Teehee...


Oh. My. God. This was an amazing night. Just amazing! You certainly enjoyed it a lot, right, girl? *Giggle* And to think you didn't want to go out with Roger... In the end I was totally convinced I'd never be able to put you two apart!
I think you were just nervous since that was your first date... But now that you've seen how great it is to kiss boys, I guess it won't be a problem anymore! *Giggle*
Oh, Brit! You were, like, desperately in need to make out with some hot guy, weren't you, girl? Gosh, I can't understand why you were so reluctant about it earlier...
Hello! Earth to Britney! Are you ever listening to me? Why do you look so upset? Oh, poor girl, it must be because you're already missing Roger so much!


What? No, you're, like, totally wrong!
What's the problem? How can you even ask me that? I let a guy kiss me. A guy! Seriously, I don't know what I was thinking.
Ok, so I'll explain to you. The thing is no matter what you, mom and aunt Rachel said, I'm not a girl! Like, not at all! And I'm not gay, so I definitely shouldn't do something like that!
Then what's the problem?
I can't see why it's so bad, girl.
You're not a girl? Oh, really? Then come here, Brit. Let me show you something.


Now, looking at the mirror, what do you see?
Not at all, honey! I'm only asking a simple question!
C'mon, Brit, just answer me!
Exactly! That's who we are. No one would think otherwise. No one would consider the idea that you're anyone but a pretty girl! Geez, you're even girlier than me!
It's the same! I watched you almost all night, girl. There's no way you were pretending the whole time! You totally were enjoying yourself... Enjoying being pretty and girly... Enjoying the attention you were getting... And especially, you were enjoying being kissed by Roger. You can't deny that!
Like... I... You're trying to trick me, Ashley!
B-But that's not fair!
Alright! I... I see two girls! Are you happy now? But it's...
Ok, I know I totally look like a girl! But inside...
You... You just don't understand, Ashley... *Sniff* It's all, like, 'cos of Jennifer...


What did you say?! Jennifer offended you again that night? Grr... how dare she! Don't worry, Brit, that bitch will pay dearly for harassing you. I promise you that!
Girl, how can you be such an airhead?
Listen to me, Brit! Please, pay attention 'cos this is important! None of this is about punishment anymore... And it hasn't been for a while now!
'Cos this is who you were meant to be! Don't you see it? I really used to hate Brandon, that stupid and disgusting guy who thought he was smarter than everyone else! But you're not him. You're Britney, the sweetest and prettiest girl ever!
And more importantly, you are my best friend forever! I'm just helping you find your better self, you know? 'Cos that's what friends are supposed to do. Help each other. I know I push a little too hard once in a while, but that's cause you can be, like, so damn slow sometimes, girl!
Oh, really? Why do you care so much? It's not like we're friends for real, right? You just enjoy having fun teasing and punishing me because I said something stupid forever ago!
Hey! I thought you were, like, at least pretending to be nice to me tonight!
Then why am I still living as Britney?


But I don't understand, Ashley... You have, like, a ton of friends. So why me? Why do you want me to be your best friend?
But this isn't fair, Ashley! I didn't ask to be a girl. You say you're my friend but you aren't acting like one!
No, I'm not!
No.
No...
...
Giggle 'Cos you're the cutest among all of them, so I can make you my living Barbie doll!
C'mon, Brit! Do you really want me believe you're not enjoying your new life at all? Not even a little bit?
Don't you love looking pretty and girly?
What about your cute clothes and shoes?
Not to mention all the attention you call. Wherever you go everyone turns their heads to take a look at you. Don't you think this is, like, kinda exciting?


You don't need to answer anymore, honey. You already did that with your silence, right? It's crystal clear that at least a part of you loves being Britney! And there's no way you'd let Roger kiss you, if deep down you didn't want it, no matter how stressed you were!
Geez, I told you I didn't want it and it was, like, totally terrible!
Don't be silly, Brit, girls supposed to kiss boys and we know it feels amazing.
Yeah, but I'm not exactly a girl, right?
Of course you are! I already told you that, like, a million times! But I don't think that's a real problem here. What's bugging you for real, Brit?
I... I don't wanna talk about it, okay? Why are you being so annoying? Just let it go...
I'm your bff, silly! I obviously have to know.
Alright! You won't leave me alone until I talk, right? So here it goes... Tonight was, like, the first time I kissed someone...
Of course it was! Why so much mystery? That was your first date and... Wait a minute... Oh. My. Gosh! You say it wasn't just your first kiss as Britney? Omigosh, it was your first kiss ever! But how is it possible... I mean you were 26 years old!

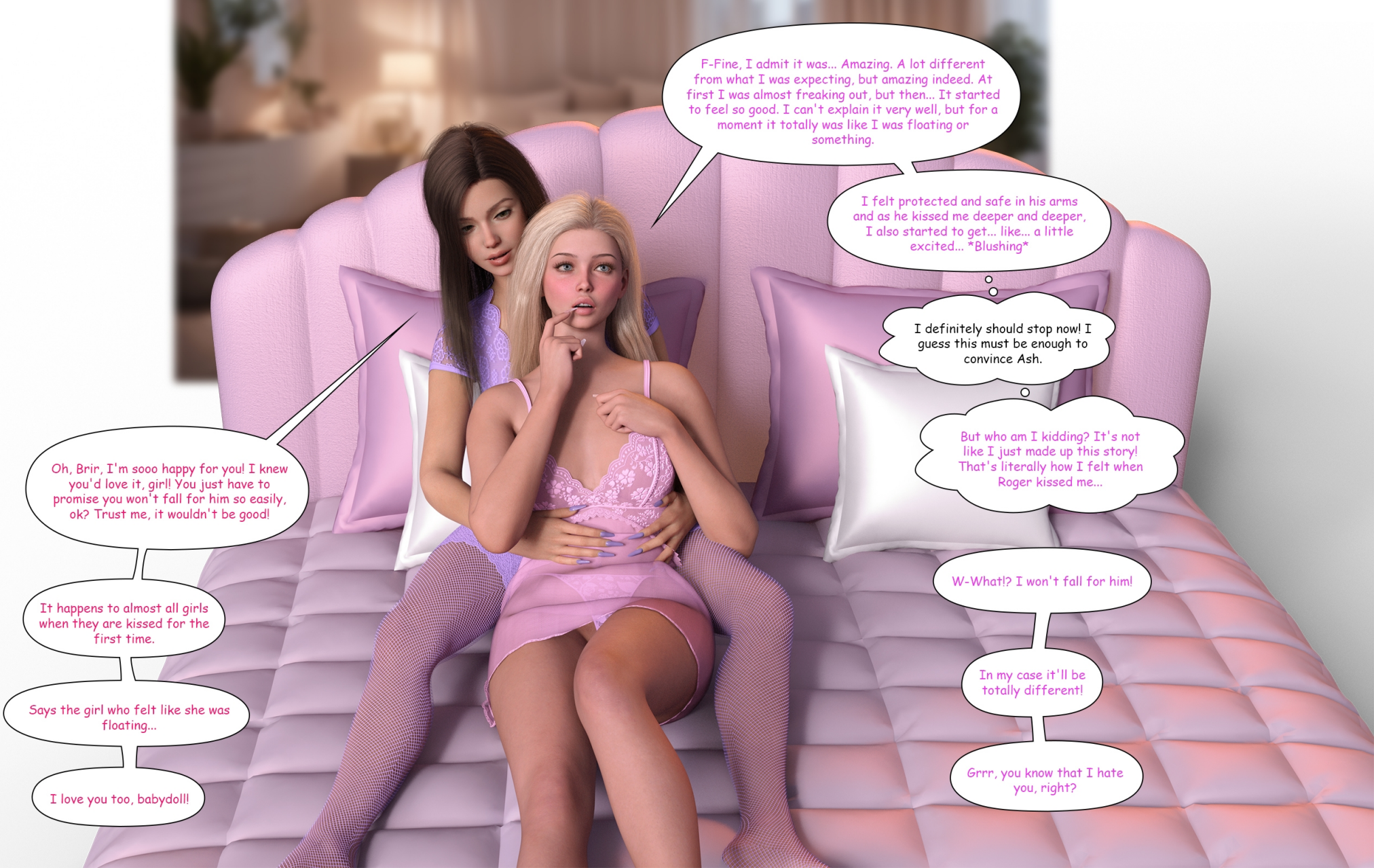

I don't know for sure... It's just... Like... It never happened...
I've never been very popular and had a lot of trouble socializing with people... So I spent all my time studying and telling myself that people were, like, too stupid to deserve my attention...
But deep down I knew I was just lying to myself... I wanted to have friends and, most of all, a girlfriend.
So I can't believe my first kiss was with a boy, while pretending to be Britney... This... This is so incredibly humiliating!
Omg, I don't know what's wrong with me! Why am I telling you all this? I know I'll regret it, like, a lot! Go ahead, Ashley! Mock me! Say I'm a weirdo who had to pretend to be a girl to be finally kissed by someone! What are you waiting for, huh?


Come here, doll! For your information, I'd never ever mock you! Teasing you, yes, this is totally part of the fun! But mocking you is definitely a no-no!
Look, there's no reason for you to feel humiliated or ashamed about what happened! You were not pretending to be Britney. Once again, this is who you are. So the most natural thing in the world is that your first kiss was with a boy! And I know you loved it sooo much! Why don't you want to be happy and just embrace your new life?
Why not?
Oh, really? You don't sound very convincing, girl!
Ha! So delusional... But that's okay, Brit. Since you're still in denial, I have a deal to propose.
Umm... Thanks, I guess?
I-It isn't, like, that simple, Ashley! I can't just embrace my life as Britney and forget who I was before!
`Cos this is crazy, okay? Besides... I don't want to...
You're sooo wrong! I sounded, like, totally convincing!


I suppose aunt Lauren doesn't tell you how long you're going to be her daughter?
Well, what if I convince her to let you go after the end of high school?
Gee, of course there is! Starting now until the end of high school, I want you to really try to enjoy your new life as Britney. But when I say "really", I mean it! You need to truly embrace and explore the part of you that loves being a girly girl, got it? No more complaining about being Britney or doing girly stuff! So what do you think?
Like, what a deal?
Yeah, that's totally not fair! The last time I raised this question she told me that I have a very rich imagination and I shouldn't ask her such silly things.
Really?! You can do that? Omg, that'd be totally... Wait, there must be a catch, right?


Hmm... If Ash really convinces mom, it means I'll have to live as Britney only half a year more. This would be totally great!
No! I can control myself! I surely can! I was just too stressed earlier at the party. That's all! It's not like I'd want to be a spoiled silly girl who only thinks about clothes, makeup and boys forever...
I just need to stay in control and fool Ash into thinking that I truly am embracing my life as Britney! Yeah, that's a fabulous plan! You go girl!
But during this period she wants me to completely embrace my feminine side. It's kinda dangerous, isn't it? After everything that happened tonight...
No matter how I look, I'm still a man, right? O-Of course! Gee, why am I, like, even wondering about that?


O-Okay, Ash. We... We have a deal!
Gosh, this deal started to seem worse and worse pretty fast!
I knew Ash would ask something like that! That's sooo her! Well, if I want to fool her, I have to say something she'd like to hear and sound totally convincing. Hmm... Let me see...
That's great, Brit! From now on, I don't want to hear you complaining about your girly life or saying nonsense stuff like you're supposed to be a guy!
Too late to change your mind, girl! So now we can finally have an honest conversation here as besties. To start with, I want to know exactly how you felt when you were kissed by Roger!


F-Fine, I admit it was... Amazing. A lot different from what I was expecting, but amazing indeed. At first I was almost freaking out, but then... It started to feel so good. I can't explain it very well, but for a moment it totally was like I was floating or something.
I felt protected and safe in his arms and as he kissed me deeper and deeper, I also started to get... like... a little excited... *Blushing*
I definitely should stop now! I guess this must be enough to convince Ash.
But who am I kidding? It's not like I just made up this story! That's literally how I felt when Roger kissed me...
W-What!? I won't fall for him!
In my case it'll be totally different!
Grrr, you know that I hate you, right?
Oh, Brir, I'm sooo happy for you! I knew you'd love it, girl! You just have to promise you won't fall for him so easily, ok? Trust me, it wouldn't be good!
It happens to almost all girls when they are kissed for the first time.
Says the girl who felt like she was floating...
I love you too, babydoll!


Gosh, so many things have happened in the last few weeks, but I don't think I've ever been so nervous as I am now! It's sooo crazy to think I'm about to debut as a high school cheerleader!
Yeah, Ash made me train, like, really hard for this, but it doesn't help at all... There are literally hundreds of people in the stadium! I can't believe I'm going to dance like a cheerful bubbly girl and say those silly mottos in front of them!
Gee, there are the boys coming! I hope my makeup and hair are flawless...


Hey, Britney!
Wow, I have to say you look great in your cheerleader uniform!
So, are you excited for your first game?
Oh, H-Hi, Ryan!
R-Really? I... Umm... T-Thank you! *Blushing*
Geez, why do I always get so nervous around Ryan? Like, I can't think of anything to say! It surely makes me seem even more like a ditzy blonde!
I guess it's just, like, too hard to think around hot guys... And Ryan totally is the hottest in school...
Wait a minute! Did I just...


Honestly, I'm kinda nervous, you know. There are so many people out there...
Actually, yeah, you have! *Giggle*
Gosh, again I'm not sure why, but I feel so funny when Ryan says those things...
All I know is that he's so handsome and cute... And omg he looks so yummy in his football uniform...
W-What!? No, Roger never was my boyfriend! And I'm not seeing him anymore!
Well, it's normal to feel nervous before your first game. But I'm sure you'll be an amazing cheerleader.
I've seen some of your practices and you're a very good dancer. Also, have I already mentioned how great you look in your uniform?
I just can't help myself sometimes... I'm sure your boyfriend will be very happy to see you dressed as a cheerleader. Now what is his name again? Roger, isn't it?


Yeah... Ughh... I still feel sooo angry just remembering it! After a few dates, I learned that he was, like, spreading to his friends that we had... umm... done certain stuff and that was totally a lie! He was using me to look cool in front of the other guys!
Thank you, Ryan...
Is he flirting with me? Gee, I think he totally is! He's so sweet... Ash is right. Jennifer doesn't deserve him, not at all!
Wait! I need to control myself! I... I... I think I'd be a much better girlfriend for him... *Giggle*
Oh, really?
Such a loser! But I'm sure you can find someone who treats you like you deserve. You know... That won't be difficult for a beautiful girl like you...


Yaaay, go, go team!
Instead of that, here I am, cheering for my high-school's football team... 'Cos that's who I am now... A girly high-school cheerleader... Like, nothing in my appearance and behavior resembles the twenty-something intellectual guy I used to be...
Omigosh, I can't believe I'm doing this. A few months ago I could never ever guess that something like this would happen. I wonder where I'd be right now if I never met Ash... Probably studying for my master's degree, surrounded by books in a library...
But I need to remember that this is, like, just an act! Otherwise, I fear I may totally lose myself! I'm not Britney for real! I'm not...


S-U-P-E-R! Super! Super! Super! That's what we are! G-R-E-A-T! Super great! That's what we rate!
But how could someone keep acting so well 24/7? Everyone has zero doubts that I'm no one else but a bubbly teen girl...
Also, I was just daydreaming about being the school quarterback girlfriend... Gosh, how can I call myself a guy after wishing something like that?
And that's not all... I was so scared of my debut as a cheerleader, but now I think... Omg, it's, like, so thrilling and fun!
Why would I want to be inside a library reading boring books when I can be here cheering for the boys? Gee, I feel so alive...
No, I'm getting confused again! I should... I should...


I should...
Omigosh! That was a touchdown, right?
Go, go team! You're the best! The best!

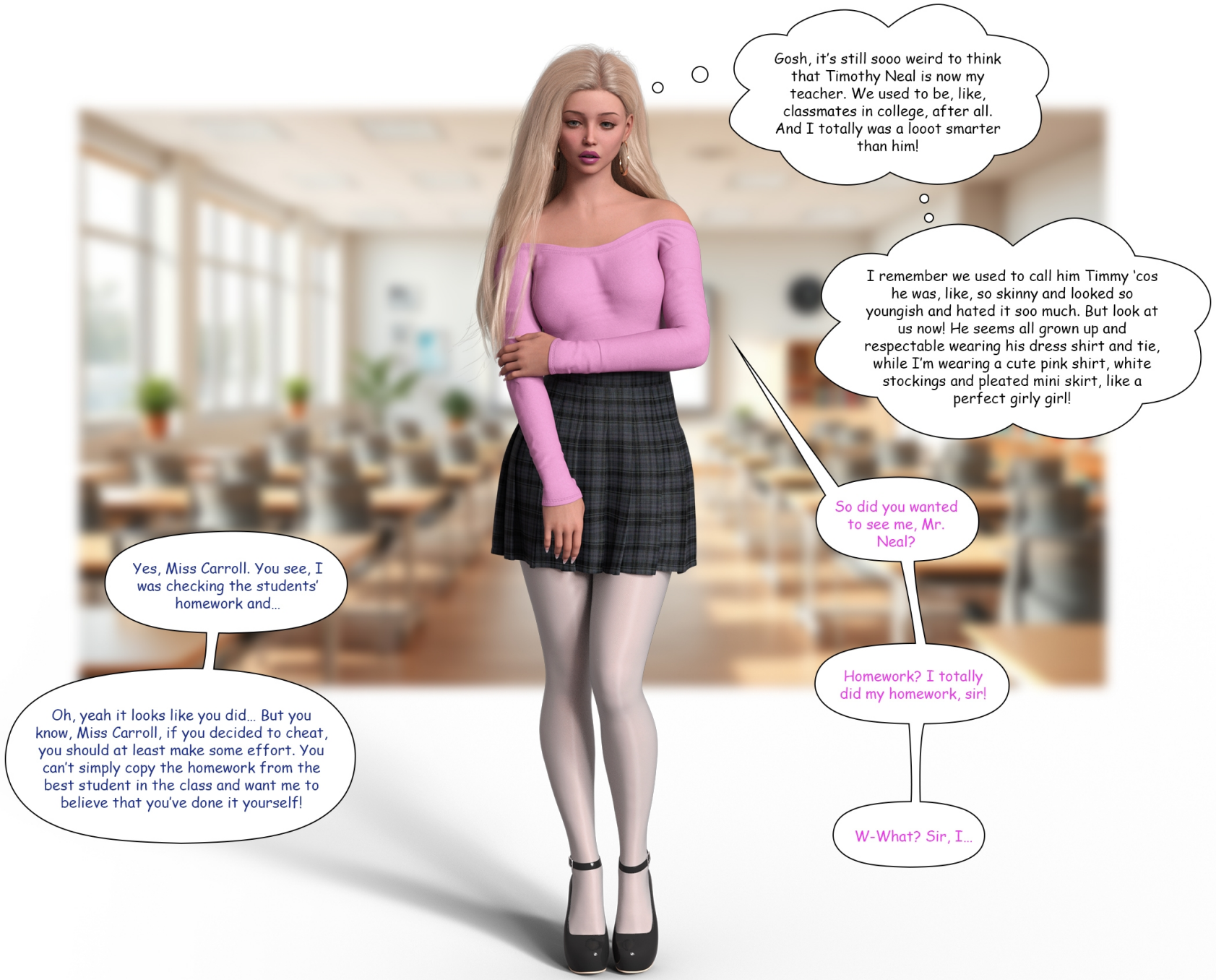

Geez, girls, did you see what she was wearing today? Did she really think an orange blouse and a yellow skirt would mix well? And those sandals... Sooo last summer! And she says that I'm copying her style... Like, duh!
Wait... Is it, like, really what everyone thinks?
Omigosh, omigosh, omigosh! I guess I hadn't realized this before, but now I can see that Hannah is right! I totally am a trendsetter!
But why am I, like, so happy about this? I should...
Shut up, annoying little voice! Don't you even try to spoil such a marvelous moment... Gee, I can't believe I'm that popular now! This is, like, sooo exciting!
Don't worry about her, girlfriend! She's just jealous because everyone knows you're the new school trendsetter!
Of course, girl! I mean, who doesn't know that? You wear some skirt and the next day... Bang! A lot of girls are wearing similar ones. And it's the same with shoes, hairstyle, makeup...


Math class? Omg, I totally forgot about that! Ashley caught the flu and isn't here today... She always lets me copy her homework before class... Did you do the homework, Hannah? Tell me you did, pretty please!
What about you, Megan?
You don't understand... Mr. Neal has a special dislike for me for some reason... Gosh, he's, like, always picking on me! What am I gonna do now?
Oh, but look at the time Brit! If we don't hurry, we'll be late for math class and you how Mr. Neal is. Gosh, I hate him so much!
Sorry, girl, I was too busy for that... With this new party coming and everything... I still have no idea what to wear! Gee, how can I think of math with a problem like that!
You know me and Jessica don't attend this class, darling But why are you, like, so worried? You haven't done your homework... So what? This happens all the time!


Oh, hey, Andrew!
Listen, Drew... I can call you Drew, right? *Giggle* Soo, I'm totally in trouble and I think only you can save me!
Can you believe that I forgot about the math homework? Gosh, I can get sooo distracted sometimes... So I was thinking... Since you're, like, the smartest guy in the class... Did I say class? I totally meant school! *Giggle* Could you let me copy your homework, pretty please? I promise it'll be a one-time thing!
Call me Brit, please! Only my mom calls me Britney and that's only when she's, like, totally mad at me!
Oh, Drew, you're my hero! It must be so exciting to be that smart... I can only wish *Giggle* Thank you so much!
Gulp H-Hi, B-Britney!
S-Sure! W-What can I do for you?
N-No problem, Britney!
A-Alright, Brit! You can copy my homework. And this doesn't have to be... umm... a one time thing. Whenever you need help in math, chemistry or whatever, just call me!


Gosh, I feel kinda bad for what I just did. I had literally never talked to Andrew before and I just did it today because I needed a favor...
Omg, I can't deny that! When I was in high school for the first time, pretending to be a guy, I'd have loved something like that... I guess Andrew will be happy for a very long time!
Wait... I'm totally missing something... Omigosh, did I just think "Pretending to be a guy"? Gee, what's wrong with me? I wasn't pretending! I was a guy, like, for real! I was? No, I am... Right? Grrr... Focus, Britney!
Well, I know someone who used to be just like Andrew in high school and he wouldn't mind if a hot cheerleader had come to talk to him, even if it was just to ask to copy his homework!
And best of all, I won't have to worry about homework anymore! *Giggle*
Of course I'm a guy! And I have to, like, stop copying other people's homework. I love math! Math is my life!


Yawn
Gosh, math is, like, sooo boring!
This class is literally taking forever! Luckily, I have cheer practice after that. Then I'll be able to have some fun...
Thank God! I was almost going crazy!
Okay, class, that's all for today. We'll continue on Friday. Don't forget to do the exercises on page 78!
Miss Carroll, I'd like to have a word with you before you leave.
With me? O-Okay, sir.


Gosh, it's still sooo weird to think that Timothy Neal is now my teacher. We used to be, like, classmates in college, after all. And I totally was a looot smarter than him!
I remember we used to call him Timmy 'cos he was, like, so skinny and looked so youngish and hated it soo much. But look at us now! He seems all grown up and respectable wearing his dress shirt and tie, while I'm wearing a cute pink shirt, white stockings and pleated mini skirt, like a perfect girly girl!
So did you wanted to see me, Mr. Neal?
Homework? I totally did my homework, sir!
W-What? Sir, I...
Yes, Miss Carroll. You see, I was checking the students' homework and...
Oh, yeah it looks like you did... But you know, Miss Carroll, if you decided to cheat, you should at least make some effort. You can't simply copy the homework from the best student in the class and want me to believe that you've done it yourself!


You'd better start taking school seriously, young lady! You need to do your own homework, pay attention to classes... I may be wrong, but I'm almost completely sure that the only obligation you have in life is to study. Therefore, your performance should be much better!
So I want to see some improvement! Unless, of course, you want to keep such a bad grade. Are we understood?
Are you even listening to me, Miss Carroll? I asked if we're understood!
I can't believe it... He's telling me the same things I told Ashley when I was her tutor. Gee, I can't believe that I've become an exact copy of Ash when I first met her... But now, unlike Mr. Neal, I understand that being a popular girl is, like, a lot of work!
Grrr... I totally hate the way he's talking to me... As if I were some ditzy blonde... Fine, I may be acting like a ditzy blonde these days, but I used to be a math genius! Why should I care about stupid high school grades? I already have a college degree!
Yes, we are, like, totally understood... Timmy!


What did you call me?!
Where did you hear that nickname? With whom have you talked?
I'm not one of your friends, young lady! You're just a teenage girl and I'm a grown man. And more importantly, I am your teacher!
That's enough, miss Carroll! I was trying to be reasonable with you, but your lack of respect for me is unacceptable. I'm putting you in detention and I'll call your family. They need to know about your bad behavior in school!
Omigosh, I was, like, so annoyed that I called him Timmy. I guess he's totally mad now...
I'm sorry, sir!
Umm... What? This is not like that, sir. It's just... Well, I like to call my friends by nicknames... I... Umm... I think this is totally cute!
I understand, sir! I'm so...


Britney Fleur Carroll, come here right now!
You tell me, young lady! I just got a call from one of your teachers and he told me that you were name-calling him! Would you care to explain this to me?
So you don't deny that this really happened? Oh my god, you have no idea how disappointed I am with you, young lady! I can't believe my daughter is in detention!
Now you're grounded! No more parties or shopping trips until you learn how to behave. I hope you're happy! Oh, and I'm also confiscating your phone. This way you'll have time to think about what you did!
No buts! Go to your bedroom now! I'll talk to you later. And if I don't see that you're genuinely sorry for your act, I'll also get you out of the cheer squad, did you hear me?
W-What's wrong, mom?
I'm sorry, mom! It's just...
Mom, let me...
But...


No, not that! You have, like, no right to even think about getting me out of the cheer squad!
That's a lie and you totally know that! You're not my mother! And you know what? I hate you! *Sniff* I hate you so much!
What are you talking about, young lady? Do I need to remind you that I'm your mother?


Well, well, well… So *Ah-choo* I was away for just one day and you decide to seduce a nerd to copy his homework, next you offend a teacher and then you yell at your mom…
Don't get your panties in a bunch, girl! I'm not… *Ah-choo* mad at you. In fact I'm, like, kinda proud.
Yeah… One can't call it teen years if there isn't, like, a bit of drama and rebellion, right? But now this is enough, Brit. It's time for you to be a good girl again, unless you want to stay grounded forever!
Well, isn't it, like, the greatest proof how much I love you? Who else can… *Ah-choo* save your pretty little butt, right? Aunt Lauren called me and told me what had happened. She was totally angry 'cos of the things you said to her. She then asked for my help to put some sense into your little blonde head…
A-Ash? It wasn't like that? I mean…
P-Proud?
But what are you, like, doing here, anyway? I'm not complaining, but… I thought you had the flu.


So here's the plan. First thing tomorrow, you're gonna find Mr. Neal and tell him that you're, like, deeply sorry for what happened and that this won't happen ever again!
Not only that, but you'll also promise that you'll start doing better in math classes... I will personally make sure that this happens, since from now on I'm gonna be your math tutor!
Let's face it, Brit. You know I'm much better at math than you, right? Like, duh! You've been copying my homework for like forever now. I know this is gonna be super hard since you hate math so much, but I have some ideas to encourage you...
Wait! You're gonna be what?!


Omigosh, I'm shocked! I honestly can't believe this is happening! Ash wants to be my math tutor... But it was me who was supposed to be her tutor not long ago! This is, like, sooo weird!
But now that I'm, like, thinking about it, it's almost as if Ash is getting smarter and smarter as I get more and more airhead...
I wonder why aunt Rachel decided to hire a math tutor back then... Ash doesn't seem to need one, at all!
It's like she was doing poorly at school in the past on purpose...


Hello! Are you listening to me, girl? Stop daydreaming! I need you to focus now, okay? Let's get started. I've a lot to teach you!
Of course, Brit. Like I said, I have a plan to keep you motivated... I brought ten brand new mac lipsticks with me, you see? So here's the thing. I'll give you one lipstick for every question you solve correctly, isn't it fantastic?
I'd never ever think of something like that, darling! I mean... If you were a dog, you'd actually be a spoiled poodle puppy, wouldn't you? Now stop being like that and look at those lipsticks... Girl, don't you love this pink one? This shade is sooo you...
What? Like, right now?
Seriously? So that's your great plan? What do you, like, think that I am? Some mangy mutt dog that you can train with a few cookies?
Humph She's, like, so convinced that she can buy me with a few lipsticks... Doesn't she know I have, like, dozens of them already?
...But I have to admit that the pink one is totes cute indeed... And what about that purple one? So fabulous... Gosh, I actually think I wanna all of them... Like, right now! I love my lipsticks so much...


Omg, I just can't understand! This time I'm, like, really trying my best with no one disturbing me, but I simply don't remember how to solve these simple equations...
Geez, it totally feels like... like all the knowledge I had before has been erased from my mind... How can I, like, go back to being my old self if the only subjects that I'm good at now are makeup, fashion, hairstyles and so on?
Gosh, the way things are going, I totally fear that I'll be stuck like Britney forever...
Have you finished it yet, sweetie?
Umm... Just one more minute, Ash! I'm, like, almost there!


Well, this isn't bad for the start, I guess...
Umm... Not really, honey... Out of the ten questions, I'd say one of your answers is right... Well, kinda right...
This is better than nothing, girl! But of course you still need to improve a lot. That's why I'll come here every day to teach you math!
Of course it has, darling! We need to convince your mom that you're, like, really trying to change your behavior, right? And who knows... If you're a good girl, maybe she'll even let you go to Alexa's party this weekend... Don't you remember that Sean asked you to be his date?
So I solved all the questions correctly, right?
Just one?!
Oh my gosh! Does this really need to be a daily thing? Honestly, I already feel like my head is about to explode!


Of course I remember that.
Umm... Excited? Yeah, sure! I mean... Sean is, like, totes cute, right?
And aren't you excited?
Gosh, since the day I accepted Ash's stupid deal to fully embrace my girly side I've been forced to, like, agree with all her suggestions that I'm the girliest girl ever and even that I like boys...
The problem is that after a while this just got too confusing... It's, like, soo hard to say when I'm faking it and when I'm saying something I really think!
And I also have got this very annoying habit of finishing my sentences with questions since I'm, like, never if I'm saying something that I shouldn't... This surely makes me seem even more airhead!
But who am I, like, trying to fool here? This isn't all fake... I can't deny that I kinda enjoy being Brit... And I do find some boys cute...
No, wait! I totally am getting confused again! You need to focus, Britney! Stop right now thinking about cute, yummy boys...


Well, you don't look that excited about your date with Sean, but I think I know what's going on... The truth is that you wanted Ryan to ask you out, isn't it?
Oh, girl, you're such a bad liar! I see the way you look at him... I think you're sooo in love!
Ha! See? Totally in love! But I don't get it either... It's clear that he likes you back, so I don't know what he's still dating Jennifer, that bitch! She just keeps getting fatter and fatter!
Oh my gosh, are you thinking what I'm thinking? I guess not since you can be so slow sometimes... But listen... Jennifer keeps getting fatter but Ryan is still dating that bitch when it's clear that he likes you... So I wonder... What if she's pregnant?
I d-don't know what you're, like, talkin` about...
W-What? I'm not in love! Alright, I admit that he's a lot handsome and he looks so hot in his football uniform and he's nice and funny and...
I know right? Have you seen the sweatshirts she has worn to try to hide the extra weight? Gosh, she has no fashion sense, at all!
Wait a minute... Why am I, like, saying stuff like that? Am I just keeping the character or am I really jealous of Jennifer 'cos she's Ryan's girlfriend?
Omg, do you think this is, like, really possible?


I'm not sure but I'll find out somehow! But anyway, I think you should go out with Sean for now... If we can convince aunt Lauren, of course, since you're grounded!
Talking about aunt Lauren, you also have to apologize to her, okay? Not only to try to put an end to your punishment, but also `cause you were too harsh on her!
She was just trying to scare you, silly! Aunt Lauren loves having a cheerleader daughter. But you said you hate her. This is not right. She was soo sad when I got here... I think she's even been crying.
Fabulous! Now I have to go...
Kinda...
Ha! I knew this would motivate you! Alright, you can choose one.
That wasn't the deal, girl!
Humph I don't wanna apologize! She's sooo mean to me! She even threatened to take me out of the cheer squad!
Omg, do you really think so? I ... I mean... Fine, I'll think about it!
Wait! Aren't you, like, forgetting something? I answered a question correctly, right?
Whatever! Where's my lipstick?
Umm... I totally don't know which one to choose. Can I, like... have two?
So unfair! Just give me the pink one then...


What are you doing down here, young lady? Don't you remember that you're grounded?
Do you really think this little act will convince me? I bet you're apologizing just to trick me into putting an end to your punishment!
I know, mom, it's just that... umm... I wanted to say that I'm, like, totally sorry... I shouldn't have been rude to you...
No, Mom! I'm being totally honest, I swear! I was, like, so angry before, so I said all that stuff without thinking... Ash then told me she saw you very sad when she got here and I... like... I...


Of course I got sad, young lady. More than that, I got deeply hurt! My own daughter says that she hates me and that I'm not her real mother...
How could you say something like that to me, Britney?
At first I thought she was, like, just a crazy sadist who had fun with my suffering, but now I'm not so sure anymore...
She totally has treated me like her little princess. He pampers me all the time and she's so caring... It seems like she really likes me. But why? Why me?
I think Mom went nuts. She totally lost it! I mean, she's acting as if Britney were real... As if I've always been her daughter...
Now that I'm thinking about it, I see that this has been like that for a very long time...
I have no idea, but gosh... She really seems to be hurt right now... But why should I care, right? I mean, she's just an evil woman who's forced me to live like a teen girl against my will!
She's not my mom! She... She...


I'm sorry, mom! *Sob*
Please, you have to believe me! Oh my gosh, I can't believe what I said to you! I was so stupid! Forgive me, please... please! *Sob*
I promise this won't happen again. Like, never again! I'm gonna be a good girl! *Sob*
That's okay, sweetheart! Come here to mommy. Of course I forgive you!
I know you will, sweetie. I trust you. You can stop crying now, okay, baby doll?
Gosh, what am I doing? This definitely wasn't what I planned! Why am I crying? Why do I need her to forgive me so desperately? It doesn't make sense, at all!
I guess I just can't help it... I know this is, like, totally silly but... but... I feel like I don't want to lose the only mother I've ever had...


Are you feeling better now, baby?
My parents died when I was just three, so I was raised by my aunt who didn't give a crap about me and treated me like garbage all the time...
Yes, mommy, thanks!
And now I think I'm getting totally hooked on being pampered by mom...
B-But I shouldn't let this situation go too far, right? I can't get too used to living as a spoiled teen girl. I mean, I'm not Britney for real...
Sooner or later I'll get out of here and then I'll be a grown man again! That's totally what I want... Isn't it?


Oh. My. Gosh! Brit, have you checked instagram recently?
Girl, you won't believe it... Jennifer, that bitch, just posted something crazy...
She just announced that she's indeed pregnant and that Ryan is the father of her baby!
Here, take a look! Geez, this is gonna be a huge scandal! Just huge! And I'm sorry, Brit. I know you liked him.
I know, right? Are you okay, honey?
Brit...
Not in the last fifteen minutes, why?
Huh? What is it?!
What!? No way! Let me see it! Let me see it now!
Omigosh, this is, like, really true! I can't believe it!
Y-Yeah, sure... Why wouldn't I be? Fine, maybe I had a crush on him, but it was no big deal, right?
Everything is totally fine, Ash! Now we really should be going. Mr. Neal won't be happy if I'm late for math class!


Hey, Britney! Can I... umm... talk to you?
Sorry, I'm busy!
C'mon! I promise it'll only take a minute!
Fine! What do you want?
Umm... I believe by now you've already heard about what Ashley posted...
That's right. Congrats you two, by the way!
Please, don't be like that! The truth is that I'm still trying to figure out how that could happen. I mean, I've always used protection with her and...
Duh, why are you even telling me this, Ryan? None of this is my business!
This is not entirely true, you know... 'Cause despite the fact that I've been dating Jennifer for some time... Well... You're the girl that I really like...


R-Really? Do you like me? Well, it's too late for you to tell me that anyway, right?
Stop that right now, Ryan! I can list a million of Jennifer's faults, but everybody knows she's totally crazy about you. I doubt she cheated on you, then how can you not be her baby's father?
And I'd never get in the way of a little girl or a boy and their father... Ever! So forget about me and leave me alone, okay? Bye!
Maybe not, Brit! As I was saying...
But...


I did the right thing... I totally did the right thing!
But I had no choice. He's gonna be a father, after all! Also, all this situation is, like, just a high school drama! Gee, I shouldn't get involved in this at all! I'm not a teen girl for real!
No, this is a totally stupid idea! I have to, like, stop dating guys and start thinking as a man again! That's the only way to...
But then why am I, like, feeling so heartbroken? Gosh, Ryan looked so depressed when I told him to forget about me...
I guess it'd never work out, Ryan and me... Now I just need to get him out of my heart and my mind... But gosh, this is gonna be sooo hard! Maybe Ash is right... Maybe I should go out with Sean tomorrow...
That's decided then! I'm going out with Sean tomorrow! The best way to get over a guy is to date another one, right?


Gee, I'm finally ready!
Omg, I'm sooo in love with these new shoes! They make my legs look mega elegant and pretty *Giggle* Duh, how did I live without high heels before?
And this dress is, like, totally the prettiest thing ever! Like, serious! I feel so beautiful and sexy wearing it...
Gee, I just can't wait to see how Sean will react when he sees how I look! *Giggle*


Yaaay, now this is what I call fun!
Gosh, how is that even possible that I've lived so long without dancing... Like, ever? I feel sooo good doing it! I guess that's why I love being a cheerleader so much...
Well, the fact that I look pretty wearing the cheer uniform also helps, right?
Anyway, I'm definitely having fun tonight! Like, a lot!
I just wish Ryan was here with me...


Wait, what? Omigosh, why am I, like, thinking about Ryan all of a sudden? That's totally wrong! He's gonna be a father and I have to forget about him... Right now!
Sean is being so sweet to me tonight... I should definitely focus on him! Yeah, this is, like, what I'm totally gonna do!
Umm... Concerned? Oh, no I just got distracted for a minute... You know, that's why my girlfriends call me airhead. In fact, I'm sooo happy to be with you tonight...
Hey, Brit, is everything okay? You just stopped dancing and... You look concerned about something...


Yes, Sean totally knows how to kiss a girl...
I feel sooo good... His lips are sooo yummy and I just love the way he's embracing me with his strong arms, tee-hee...
I just wish Ryan was here. Gee, he'd be sooo jealous of me right now!
Wait! Why am I, like, even thinking about that jerk again? Just shut up and enjoy the moment, girl! Mmmm...


Brit, darling, can we talk for a minute?
It seems like you're having a lot of fun with Sean, aren't you?
I see... That's why I couldn't find you anywhere, huh? You were making out with Sean...
Okay, do you really think that Sean is such a perfect guy or are you just trying to picture him like that to forget a certain another person?
Sure, Ash! I asked Sean to get me a soda, so I guess I have some free time *Giggle*
Absolutely! He's, like, totally amazing! He's so handsome, so funny, so kind. And not to mention that he's a great kisser! *Giggle*
I guess so... *Giggle* But what's the matter, Ash? Why do you look mega bothered by that?


I... I don't know what you're, like, talking about...
Even if you're right... And I'm not saying that you are... So what? Like, wasn't you who said that going out with Sean would be totally good for me?
Ha! I knew it! You can't lie to me, girl. Don't you remember you're my bestie? I can totally see the truth in your face... Maybe you're really enjoying spending time with Sean... I know how much you like boys... But the truth is that you're still thinking about Ryan...
Yeah, but I was wrong. You're not ready yet. You're hurt and vulnerable... or in other words, you're about to do stupid things that you're gonna regret a lot later... Trust me, I've been there!
Also... I don't know... I'm not liking the way Sean is acting... I have a bad feeling about him... I think we should just leave now... Wait here a minute. I'm gonna tell Mike that I have to go, okay? I'll be right back...


Come on, babe! What do you mean you have to leave now? Aren't you having fun?
Y-Yeah, o-of course I am... But Ash...
Just focus on us, babe... You're so beautiful... So amazing... I wanna kiss you all night long...
No... Wait, Sean...
Okay! If you're so sure you have to go. Let me at least take you home.
I... I don't know, Sean...
Please...?
Gee! It's, like, so hard to think straight while he's kissing my neck like that... I feel so hot... Ash asked me to wait for her, but... but...
F-Fine, Sean! But I totally have to go straight home!


Gosh, I still can't believe what I did last night. Ash was, like, totally right... I should have listened to her. Leaving the party with Sean was a very bad idea...
When I remember what he... Wait, I got a message on my phone. Just fabulous! I bet this is Ash and she must be sooo angry...
Beep
Beep


Oh no, this isn't from Ash!
Gosh, why is this person, like,
texting me all of a sudden?
What!? She wants to see me?
No way!

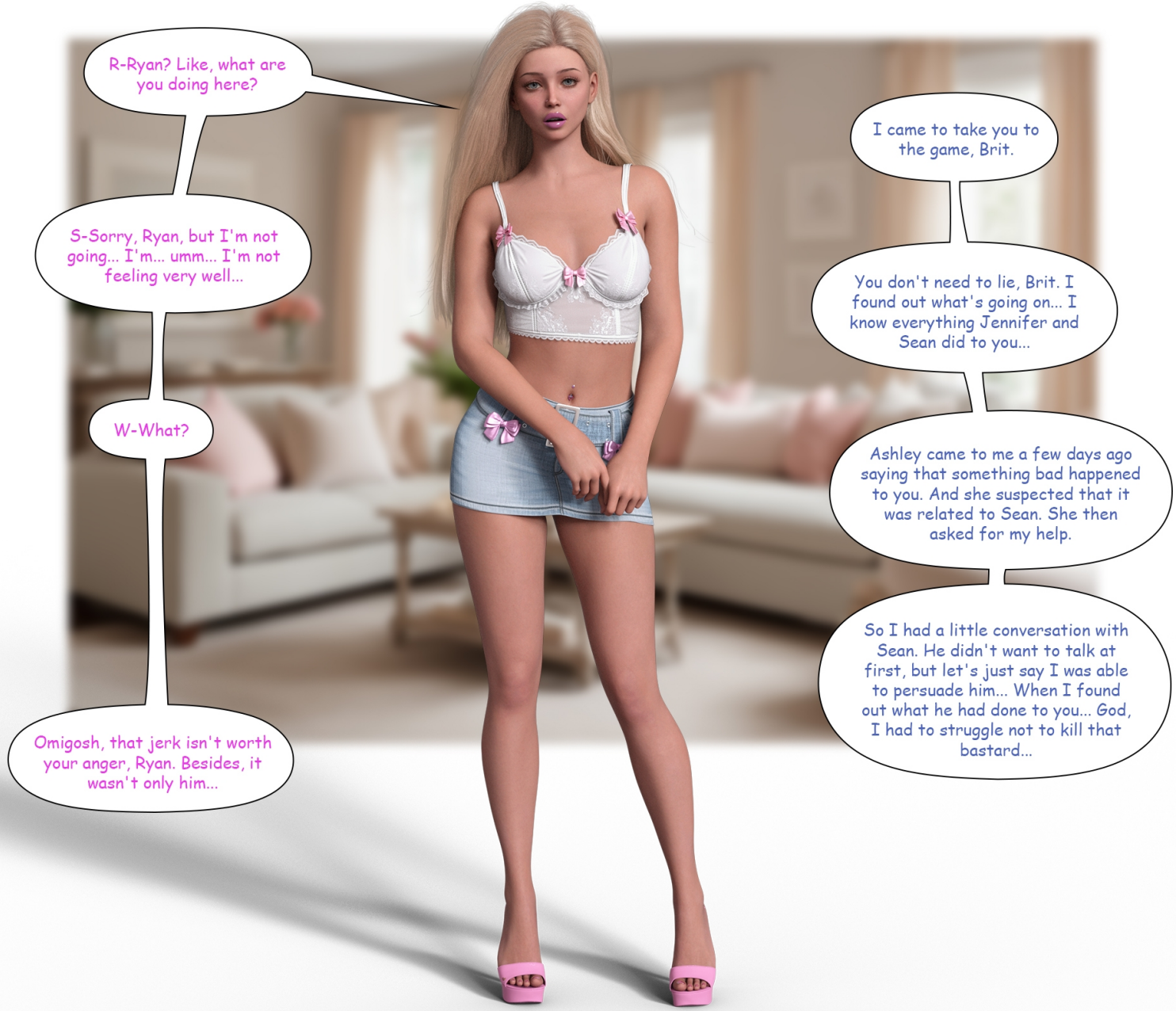

Well, well, well, you're finally here, Britney, honey! I almost thought you weren't coming. It's not nice to leave a pregnant girl waiting for so long, you know...
It's funny how you always have to look so slutish, girl... Sometimes I wonder if you have at least one piece of clothing in your wardrobe that doesn't expose your whole body...
No, you're not going anywhere, honey... Unless you want me to share a certain video of yours with everyone from school...
Shut up right now, Jennifer! Gosh, I have, like, no idea why I came to meet you! That was all you wanted, right? Offend me? Why can't you just forget that I even exist? I'm outta here!
W-What are you talking about?


Well, I know that you not only dress like a slut, but also behave like one! Girl, you really put on a good show last night! Allowing Sean to suck your tits in his car while you played with his cock...
Don't even try to deny it, honey! I have a video, remember? Let's say, Sean owed me really big... So he seduced you and recorded everything that happened.
Hmm, why do you look so sad? Gee, did you really think he likes you? Let me tell you a secret, honey... Guys don't like sluts like you. They just want a good fuck, understand?
But don't go thinking I'm an evil person, oh no! I intend to keep your little video a secret... As long as you do what I want, of course...
This... This is a lie...
W-What? But...


First thing, you're gonna leave the cheer squad right away.
That's right, honey. Since I can no longer be part of the squad for being pregnant, I want you out, as well.
That's your problem, girl. Just remember that if I see you in the next game, you're screwed!
Shut up, bitch! I haven't finished yet. I also want you out of my school by the end of the month. I don't know how you're gonna convince your family about that, but you better think of a good excuse unless you want everyone to know what a slut you are!
Oh, and I think I don't need to say that you're also forbidden to talk to Ryan, right? Finally, I wouldn't mention our little conversation to anyone if I were you, especially Ashley... Trust me, if necessary, I know very well how to screw her life, as well...
W-What!?
But, Jennifer... Next Saturday will be held, like, the most important match of the season... The other girls will never let me leave the squad now!
B-But...


What do you mean you're not going to the Saturday game? Are you crazy or what?
I've already explained this to you, Ash! I'm not, like, feeling well... I don't know what's wrong with me, but the last few days I've been feeling totally tired all the time, my head hurts and I cough a lot... Maybe... umm... I'm getting the flu?
You're a very bad liar, Brit! I haven't seen you coughing even once this week, okay? And even if you truly had the flu, I doubt this would be enough to make you miss the most important game of the season!
Now can you tell me what's really going on? I bet this has something to do with Sean... I can totally feel it! You still haven't explained to me what exactly happened that night.
W-What!? No, this has nothing to do with Sean... Not at all! I told you already... He just, like, gave me a ride home!
You're lying again. That's sad, Brit. I thought we were friends... But whatever... I'll find out the truth myself, you gonna see!


That's it... I'm, like, definitely gonna miss the game... and Ash is probably, like, totally mad at me because of that. But what choice did I have? Jennifer made it clear that if I go to the game she'll screw up not only my life, but also Ashley's too... And I don't think she was, like, bluffing, oh no!
I totally should have listened to Ash that night... Leaving the party with Sean was a stupid idea. But when I realized it, I was already in his car and he was, like, kissing me non-stop and then he lowered my dress...
Luckily, I could stop him before it was, like, too late, but what happened was enough for Jennifer to be able to blackmail me...
But maybe it's for the best... I totally have to stop enjoying all this girly stuff! I can't just keep being a cheerleader and there's no way a teen girl can be my bestie... I'm a...
Why am I even thinking about? *Sniff* I totally looove being a cheerleader and I can't believe I'm gonna miss the next game! *Sniff* And when I saw Ash so disappointed with me... Gosh, I was, like, totally heartbroken! *Sniff*
If only...
Britney, come down here. There's a young man wanting to see you.
A young man? What's mom, like, talking about? Who could possibly be wanting to see me right now?


R-Ryan? Like, what are you doing here?
S-Sorry, Ryan, but I'm not going... I'm... umm... I'm not feeling very well...
W-What?
Omigosh, that jerk isn't worth your anger, Ryan. Besides, it wasn't only him...
I came to take you to the game, Brit.
You don't need to lie, Brit. I found out what's going on... I know everything Jennifer and Sean did to you...
Ashley came to me a few days ago saying that something bad happened to you. And she suspected that it was related to Sean. She then asked for my help.
So I had a little conversation with Sean. He didn't want to talk at first, but let's just say I was able to persuade him... When I found out what he had done to you... God, I had to struggle not to kill that bastard...


I know... Shit, how could Jennifer do such a cruel thing? I must have been really blind when I started dating her. Anyway, I decided to talk to Jennifer's parents. I met them with an excuse of talking about their daughter's pregnancy. Well, as it turned out, they didn't know anything about that and were really surprised to see the father of their grandchild.
Long story short, they forced Jennifer to take a pregnancy test and found out that she was lying about it. She isn't pregnant, Brit.
R-Really?
Yes, then I took the opportunity to tell her parents what she had done to you and they got furious. With their help I made sure she deleted all the copies of the recording Sean made.
Also her parents were so ashamed and angry that they decided to send her to a very strict boarding school, far away from here. It sounds more like a prison... She won't even be able to use a phone. I guess we won't hear about her for a very long time.
Wait, are you telling me, like, that it's all over?
That's right Brit. Jennifer won't bother you anymore.


Omg, I can't believe it! You have, like, no idea how happy I am, Ryan. I... I totally don't know how to thank you... You're my hero...
Of course I'm going! Gee, now that I'm free from Jennifer's clutches, I wouldn't miss it for anything! *Giggle*
Yay! I can't wait to... Omigosh, I just realized something terrible!
My nail polish! It won't match my cheer uniform! I need to paint my nails! I can do my makeup and hair in the locker room. Can you just wait a little bit, pretty please? I promise it'll be, like, super fast!
Just tell me you're going to the game... That's enough for me.
Amazing! It's great to see you so happy, Brit. Now I know that all this was worth it. So, shall we get going then? We're running out of time...
What is it?


I'm, like, so sorry, Ash! I should have trusted you. I totally should have told you what was going on, but I was, like, so afraid... You have no idea! Jennifer told me she could screw you too and...
No, lemme talk, please! I totally swear I'll never hide anything from you again, okay? You're amazing and... Please tell me we're still friends!
So, are we still friends?
Yes! Gee, that's totally what I want! You were right all the way long, Ash! I'm so happy now! I wouldn't, like, trade this life for any other, no way!
Shh... That's okay, darling. It's all over now!
Brit, honey, look in my eyes. I need to tell you something important. I was feeling completely lost before you came into my life. I don't want to go into details now but... Those were really hard times... You totally saved me, even without knowing it...
Gosh, how can you be so slow? Of course we are! You're my bestie, remember? And I want you to be my best friend forever... Now the question is, do you want it as well?


It was all thanks to you, Brit!
Of course! You have no idea how motivated I felt to see you cheering for me like that... Now, I'd like to ask you something...
Oh my gosh, you were, like, soo amazing, Ryan! Even I could totally see it! *Giggle*
T-Thanks to me?


I've been wanting to ask you that for a very long time, but you know, a lot of things happened and... Well, this has been a crazy year.
But now everything is fine and... As you know very well, I like you, Brit. I've liked you since we first met and this feeling only grew stronger over time... Now I think it's safe to say that I love you and I'd like to know if you want to be my girlfriend.
As you wish, beautiful...
Tell me about it! Definitely crazy!
Omigosh, omigosh, omigosh! I can't believe you're, like, finally asking me that! I love you too, Ryan. I totally do! I've tried a lot to get you out of my heart, but... It didn't work, oh no! But now... Omg! I'm so... so...
You know... You totally should kiss me 'cause otherwise I'll just keep talking nonstop all day since I'm sooo excited...



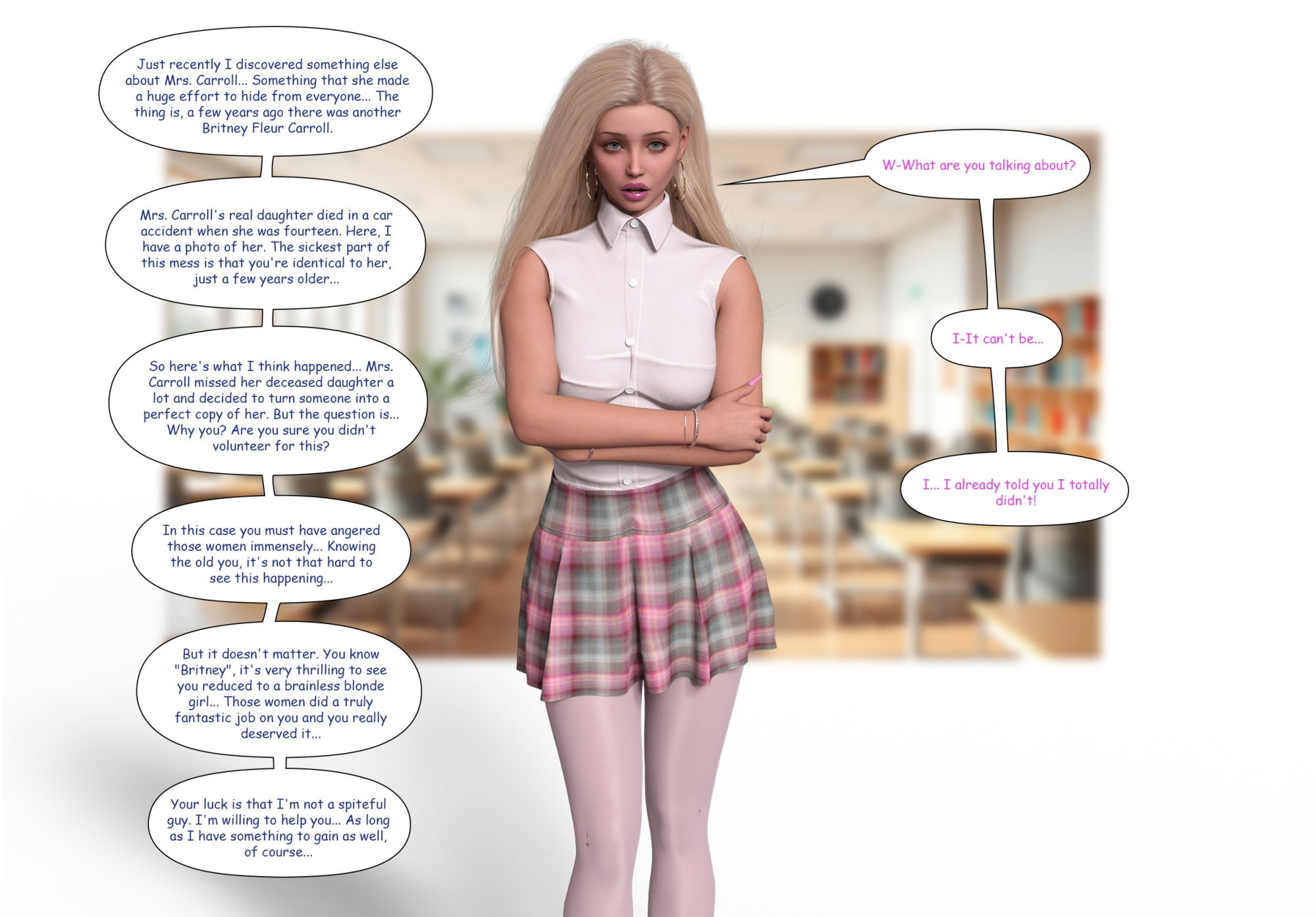

Now, let's go! There will be a party to celebrate our championship win... Although now I have something much more important to celebrate...
Nah! Trust me, honey, you look so pretty... so perfect in your cheer uniform! I just love to see you wearing it. Have you ever considered using it on a daily basis?
A party!? Oh my gosh, shouldn't I get changed first, then?
Ha, very funny! That would never work out 'cos I totally hate repeating outfits! But I'll, like, forgive you for this suggestion since you said I look pretty! *Giggle*


Three months later
C-? Oh my gosh, I can't believe I got a C- in math! This is, like, totally amazing! *Giggle* Thank you sooo much, Mr. Neal!
Huh? W-What are you talking about, sir?
Well, well, well... Who would have guessed that someone like you, who used to brag so much about your supposed "geniality", would be so happy with such a poor grade on a high school test...
Cut the crap, "young lady"! I know very well who you really are. We used to be college colleagues before you decided to live as a brainless teen girl. Don't you remember that... Brandon?


I... I think you're, like, totally confused, sir. I have no idea who this Brandon guy is! I... I think I should leave now.
Stay exactly where you are, "Britney"! We need to talk. I've put a lot of effort into finding out the truth about you. You know, since our first meeting I've felt that something is very weird about you... As if you were afraid of me... or that I'd discover something about you.
Then a few months ago, you called me by a certain nickname... A nickname that I really hated and hadn't heard since college. So I decided to do some research on you. It was clear that you had some kind of relationship with someone from my past.
I found out that you lived with your mother. And the funny thing was that Mrs. Carroll had moved to this town a year ago, but she came alone. Researching more on her personal life, I finally found out a clue! Her best friend had hired a math tutor for her daughter and what was my surprise when I discovered who this tutor was... No one else but Brandon, my old college colleague!
But Brandon didn't stay on the job for long. He disappeared mysteriously after a fire in his apartment. Since he had no family or friends, the police didn't bother to look for him for much time. But here is the most curious thing of all: Brandon disappeared exactly at the time that Britney popped up...


For many days I thought that I went crazy. How could I even suppose that an adult man had been turned into the girliest, most frivolous teenage girl in the world? There should have been an explanation, right?
I then started dating Olivia, a nurse who worked there. Here is something you could never understand, right? Dating women... I see now you prefer highschool quarterbacks, don't you?
Officially, the patient was a sixteen-year-old girl called Britney Fleur, who was brought there by her mother. However, Olivia could see that the patient wasn't really a teenager, let alone a girl.
However, I knew that Mrs. Carroll was filthy rich and could afford any plastic surgeon's work in the most expensive clinics. I knew I was hot on the trail when I found a local "aesthetic facility" that was investigated a few years ago for performing unconventional and unapproved procedures.
Anyway, one night, when she was already drunk enough, she started talking about some of the crazy stuff they used to do at the clinic. One of the cases, she said, was especially disturbing...
Well, that was just before the clinic performed its magic, of course. Because when the "girl" left there, nobody would be able to even guess who "she" was before.
Alright, Mr. Neal! I mean... Tim. Congrats! You totally got me! Are you, like, happy now?


Oh my fucking God! Then this is really true! I can't believe it! The "great" Brandon Wilson... The "math genius"... Look at you now... Parading around in your high heels acting like a ditzy blonde girl!
Oh man, I wish the guys from college were here! Maybe I should just invite them to the next football game so they can see you dancing in your cheer uniform and being kissed by your boyfriend!
Why are you calling me Tim, "Young lady"? Don't you remember that now you're just my student? And the dumbest of all, I should say...
That's better. Now tell me... Has it always been your dream? Deep down, have you always been a freak who wished to live as a ditzy girl?
It's very hard to believe. When you're in your boyfriend's arms or talking to you dumb friends, you look too happy for someone being forced to do that. And even now, you're still talking like some valley girl. I guess you have always been a sissy...
Ha! Says the guy wearing a mini skirt and repeating "like" nonstop! Why would your "mommy" force you to be a girl, anyway?
Well, if what you're saying is true, maybe I know what her motivations were...
Omg, don't do that, Tim! Pretty please?
I... I'm sorry, sir.
What? No, sir! Mom... I mean Mrs. Carroll forced me to do all that.
I'm not, like, a sissy!
I...Umm... The truth is that I never knew why she wanted it, like, so badly!


Just recently I discovered something else about Mrs. Carroll... Something that she made a huge effort to hide from everyone... The thing is, a few years ago there was another Britney Fleur Carroll.
Mrs. Carroll's real daughter died in a car accident when she was fourteen. Here, I have a photo of her. The sickest part of this mess is that you're identical to her, just a few years older...
So here's what I think happened... Mrs. Carroll missed her deceased daughter a lot and decided to turn someone into a perfect copy of her. But the question is... Why you? Are you sure you didn't volunteer for this?
In this case you must have angered those women immensely... Knowing the old you, it's not that hard to see this happening...
But it doesn't matter. You know "Britney", it's very thrilling to see you reduced to a brainless blonde girl... Those women did a truly fantastic job on you and you really deserved it...
Your luck is that I'm not a spiteful guy. I'm willing to help you... As long as I have something to gain as well, of course...
W-What are you talking about?
I-It can't be...
I... I already told you I totally didn't!


So, my plan is pretty simple. With the evidence I have in hand now, we're going to blackmail Mrs. Carroll. We'll tell her she must set you free and give us hell lot of money unless she wants to go to jail.
This way, you'll have enough money to revert whatever they have done to you and we'll be rich. What do you say?
No, I don't think it's a good idea. If you go there by yourself they can...
Sniff I... I say that I totally have to go home. I need to talk to Ash and mom...
Sniff I don't care what you think! Get your hands off me, like, right now or I'm gonna start yelling and then you'll be the one going to jail for harassing a student! Bye, sir!


Oh, I'm so happy to see you, "mom"! You have, like, no idea! Has Ash arrived yet? Fabulous! I texted her telling her to come. Now I wanna have a little talk with my "dearest mommy" and my "bestie"!
S-Stop calling me like that right now!
Oh, I totally don't think I'm the crazy one here! It wasn't me who did, like, everything to turn a person into a perfect copy of somebody else!
Don't even try to fool me this time! I already know about your daughter... The real one!
Is there something wrong, Britney? It seems like something is bothering you, sweetie.
What the hell are you doing, Brit? Are you crazy or what?
You're not making sense, sweetie. Why don't you sit here and try to calm down and then...


Who have you been talking to, Britney?
Britney...
It doesn't matter at all. The important thing is that this is true. Don't try to deny it 'cos I even saw a photo of her!
I told you to stop calling me like that! I... I'm just a copy of the real Britney, right? No more than that...
And to think that I believed that at least once in my life someone had really liked me... For what I am... *Sniff*


Of course we like you, sweetie. We love you.
You know I'm telling the truth, doll. Come to mommy. I'll hug you and...
Okay, sweetheart. If that's what you want. You're right, I used to have another daughter and she was the joy of my life. She was Ashley's best friend, just like Ashley's mother has always been my best friend.
She was the best daughter a mother could wish for. So sweet... so funny... so cheerful... But I was a terrible mother... Always trying to change her inner nature to make her act as a completely different person.
Perhaps I was like that because I was raising her by myself. As she grew older, we started fighting more and more. After one of those fights, a very ugly one, she just ran out of the house. My poor little baby was so confused that she didn't know what she was doing... She was then hit by a car and passed away.
No, you totally don't!
No, stop that! You're, like, trying to trick me again! I wanna know the whole story... The true story!


As you can imagine, I was devastated and I felt that my life had come to an end too. I even left the town in the vain hope that it might soften what I was feeling, but it obviously didn't work.
Ashley got completely depressed too. She, who had always been the "wise friend" in their friendship even started acting like Britney, perhaps unconsciously thinking that it might ease her pain.
But that's the point, Brit. It was never about making you into her copy. At first, I admit, I just wanted to piss you off. You were really an extremely annoying person, always criticizing me as if you were someone far superior.
But then I realized the truth... You didn't despise me... It was all about jealousy. You really wished you were someone like me.
Can you really say that? To me, it was more like you wanted me to "force you" into your new life...
I... I'm, like, so sorry to hear all that... But still you had no right to turn me into a copy of your late daughter.
T-That's not true, Ash! I was, like, totally forced into this!


Just think about it for a moment. You didn't put up much resistance when all this started. You complained a little bit, sure, but kept doing everything I told you to do. Also, isn't it amazing how fast you learned how to walk, speak, act and even think like a girl?
Be honest, Brit. Can you deny that you love looking pretty and being the girliest girl ever? What about being a cheerleader or having a boyfriend? Don't you see it? Someone truly forced into it wouldn't enjoy all this stuff.
Ashley's right, sweet doll. I don't see you as a copy of my late daughter, but rather as her twin sister. You have no idea how happy I was when you came into my life.
I do love you and I'm trying to be a better mother this time around, pampering you and allowing you to live as the cheerful, girly girl that you are.
I know that I pushed you a lot in the beginning, but that was because I knew that sooner or later you would admit the truth to yourself. But if you tell me that you aren't happy now, fine!
You're free to go if that's what you want. I'll give you as much money as you wish and I won't even try to stop you from going to the police and telling them everything I did to you.


Gosh, look who I have turned into! Every inch of my body looks so feminine... I can't remember the last time that I, like, checked my body this way...
I wonder if even with all the money in the world I'd be able to look like a male again.
No, I totally have to put an end to those thoughts! No matter how beautiful I look, mom had no right to do this to me!
B-But I used to have fun as a guy too, right? I mean, I used to totally love math and... and...
Okay, I definitely can't keep living as if there are two people inside my head fighting all the time! It's time to make a decision. Like, a final decision!
I mean, I totally have been checking my body all the time, but just to make sure that I look pretty... Not as a man realizing how far he went in the path of womanhood...
But why would I want something like that? It sounds, like, so gross! I look so beautiful now and...
But she's been so good to me since then and I've had so much fun as a girl... My first date and kiss... My first friendship... Falling in love and having a totes fabulous boyfriend... All the excitement of being a cheerleader... Omg, how can I, like, give up all this?
Ugh, sooo boring...


Mom... umm... I'd like to ask you something...
Two things, actually...


It's so funny how sometimes we need to get out of ourselves to find out who we are for real...
Omg, it was, like, so witty! I totally sounded like an intellectual! *Giggle* I guess it's because I feel so sentimental today...


At the beginning, I had absolutely no idea where this journey would take me... Like, no at all!
I remember very well the night I made my decision - the night I sealed my fate forever...
There weren't two different people inside my head, but only a part of myself that was still freaking out about my transformation.
But now I'm sure that even when I was struggling with what was happening, deep down I knew that it was the right thing and that I would be, like, so happy in the end...
Surprisingly, it was so much easier than I had expected... I just had to listen to my heart and then, omg, I totally understood...


That night, though, all doubts were gone and I was all about being Britney Fleur Carroll. Gosh, it was, like, so thrilling and I realized how lucky I was!
My final surgery happened a few weeks later and the recovery period wasn't exactly a bed of roses! Just recently the pain was completely gone and now I'm 100% a girl... The girl I've always meant to be...
Back then I asked mom two things. First, her authorization to call her mom forever. Second, I told her that I wanted to be a "full girl".


I mean, how could I give up this life? I have so many friends and an amazing bff. I have the best boyfriend a girl could wish for. I'm a cheerleader and I totally love my mom...
The only person who got totally mad about my decision was Mr. Neal. He definitely wanted to get rich at my expense. But I told him to leave mom and me alone, unless he wants to be a part of the cheer squad next semester.
Yes, I totally forgave her. Gee, I don't care if she did some wrong things in the past. She's the only mom I've ever had and I don't wanna lose her.
He laughed and said that he isn't a sissy like me, so it would never happen! Ugh, he's so annoying! I wouldn't be so sure if I were him... Mom got truly furious when I finally told her how I found out about my sis... I think it would be good for Mr. Neal to disappear from the town... Maybe even from the state!


I'm totally sure that some people would say I'm crazy for giving up my old life. I had a bright future in math ahead, after all. But look at me now... Omigosh, who needs to be a genius when you're the most beautiful girl at the prom!
I still don't know what I'm gonna do in the future, but I still have plenty of time to think about it, right? And definitely it won't be tonight! Tonight is all about the prom and what will happen after that...
Now that I'm fully recovered from my surgery, I can't wait to have some fun with Ryan! *Giggle* He has been, like, totally sweet, not pushing me when I told him I wasn't ready to do some more intimate stuff yet, but tonight I want to make him very, very happy...


I guess this is the end of my lesson and now I've finally learned who I really am... A super girly girl called Britney Fleur Carroll, who loves clothes, makeup, cheering and all the girly stuff...
Omg, I don't know what's wrong with me tonight! Why am I, like, thinking so much! *Giggle* It's time to focus on posing, girl. I totally wanna look perfect in my prom photos!
The end!