

# GIRLFRIENDS

TV FICTION

## "A PARTY GIRL"



**RYAN HATED SHOPPING WITH HIS WIFE.  
ALL SHE WAS INTERESTED IN WAS GIRL  
THINGS...SOMETHING HAD TO CHANGE!**

**VOLUME EIGHT**

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**GIRLFRIENDS**  
**TV FICTION**

VOLUME 8

**A PARTY GIRL!**

Illustrations by Gabi

Published by  
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**A PARTY GIRL!**

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I was so poor growing up ... if I wasn't a boy ...I'd  
have nothing to play with.

Rodney Dangerfield

# PARTY GIRL!

By Sandy Thomas

## WALLFLOWER...

Mirrors? Ryan had always tried to avoid them. There was little in his reflection to add to his self-esteem. He was smart enough and was kind and loving inside but if he looked into a mirror, he would not see what the world wanted for a man to be.

Ryan was slender with un-sharp features: so unattractive he thought. He had let his hair grow to cover his face and his now hung about his shoulders. He was an odd mixture of 60's hippy and Tiny Tim. He would have grown a beard but only fine light hair grew.

Ryan was only 26. He had found some happiness. He was firmly established in a job that he liked and had married an intelligent woman, Dianna, who happened to also be beautiful. To others looking at the two, it was a Mutt and Jeff relationship. Few could figure out why they were in love...most doubted it would last.

Ryan had strangers and men ask him about Dianna; wanting to know if she was his sister. On an "attractive" one to ten scale, she was an easy 9 as a woman compared to his 3 or 4 as a man. She said to Ryan, "I love you because you are smart, kind and genuine. Finding all of those same qualities in a partner is tough!"

Some might say Ryan was naïve. He hadn't dated much before marrying Dianna and said, "yes" the minute she'd hinted that they get married. She was a trophy-wife.

Ryan knew Dianna had dated all kinds of men. Their outsides were handsome and attractive but inside

all of them, she found something missing...a warm and nurturing heart.

So much for the stereotypical, cheerleader beauty marrying the quarterback.... Dianna had figured out a strong correlation between handsome on the outside and phony on the inside.

She liked Ryan for his rock-solid values and for being a little bit vulnerable and insecure.

So everything was perfect, right? There was one little problem...Dianna liked to shop. And you all have seen the poor men getting drug around the malls with their wives. Well, Ryan hated going to the mall and Dianna loved it.

Dianna had her black belt in shopping. After all a bargain is a bargain and when the retailers are practically giving their stuff away, she had to be there.

Money was not the problem; she never bought anything on a whim...well, except for high heels. To Dianna, bargain hunting was a perfectly fine pursuit on weekends. She had an eagle-eye for deals and had been trained by the best of them (her mother).

Ryan's problem...he did not want to go to the mall. Ever! Malls were for the fashionable and good-looking.

"No," he said. "No. I won't. I positively hate shopping with you. You go."

"Please come with me?" Dianna asked in her standard let's-humor-the-child voice, turning from the mirror where she was drawing herself some new eyes with a brush. "It'll be fun this time, I promise!"



**Ryan was a wallflower...only noticed by gangs  
at the mall. A "skinny Minnie!"**

Ryan stared at his wife dull-eyed, blankly. She was terribly pretty, he thought impersonally. She was sitting in her slip, the sexy black one with the lace top. She was wearing her chestnut hair long this year. She looked so pretty.

Dianna had already fixed her hair and done her nails. Her smart black dress was carefully laid out on the purple spread of the king-sized bed. As soon as she finished her eyes and remodeled the rest of her face, she used a tissue to blot her lips carefully so that she would get no lipstick on the dress.

With another push to her hair, "Honestly now, darling. I really want you to come with me. Go put on something "mally".

"The mall is just full of gang members."

"They are just kids," Dianna's voice was as irritably patient as any mother's. She stood now, a oppressively healthy woman in her mid-twenties, the black slip molding pleasantly to fine firm breast and a sumptuous backside compressed submissively by her black panties.

Ryan was not seeing the fine firm breasts and the sumptuous backside. The mall was never fun for him. There were teenagers and they just sat around and made fun of anyone that wasn't perfect. Ryan was not perfect. His long hair and thin frame made him the butt of many of their jokes. It had always been like that.

"Adults see malls as a place to shop," explained Dianna. "Teenagers go to the mall to meet their friends and..."

"Make fun of me and anyone else how isn't perfect," he moaned.

Dianna knew there were problems — there was bullying at malls because there is no direct adult supervision of the teens and a lack of mall security. "Just ignore them," she suggested.

Neither brought up the last time they went to the mall together, A group of teens bought fake vomit and

set it out in the middle of the corridor. Then they all said that the weird, skinny guy had done it...Ryan.

Ryan had always been picked on for being little and thin. What else could he do? He had tried the gym. He avoided the mirrors there too. His body was among the most emaciated on display. He tried...he had walked miles on the Stairmaster. He had rowed and swam distances, yet not a single muscle appeared.

"Tiny Tim" and "bean pole", the other guys at school had called him. He could still hear them taunting him on the playground. And he could still hear himself trying to fight back.

"My name is Ryan," he'd say, tears in his eyes. "Skinny Minny!" his tormentors would cry. He saw himself as an oddball.

Before Dianna, there had been a couple girlfriends. None of them lasted. Most of the girls ran off with some macho fellow. The girls just weren't interested in only "brightness of a man's mind." It had all been very discouraging before Dianna.

Dianna was not going to take "no" for an answer. "Look," she said, "I don't care what anyone says about you. They don't know you."

"It's embarrassing being called a fruitcake."

Dianna looked at him. Suddenly she realized what it was all about. "You know, if you just dressed differently, you'd just blend in. If you don't want to wear your hair short and people see that as feminine, dress more feminine..."

## **UNISEX?**

It took a lot of convincing but Dianna won the argument. Ryan was wearing trousers, sandals and a heavy, long-sleeved cotton top that all but obscured any sign of a figure. His long shiny hair that was drawn back into a single heavy ponytail that fell to his shoulders.

Ryan was a "pretty man" and only about an inch taller than Dianna.

At the mall, there were the teenagers checking everyone out and looking for victims. They saw "two young women." Teasing women was generally off limits unless they were really fat. Dianna's hair was drawn back in a tight braid that fell half way down her back.

Ryan took a deep breath waiting for a reaction that didn't come. "Ladies," an older man greeted as they walked by. Ryan blushed as he realized the older man had been addressing the two of them.

"See?" Dianna whispered, "Now you fit in."

Ryan squirmed in embarrassment at the thought of what would happen if they knew he was a man. He was confused about what gave him the impression of "femaleness?" Was it the panties Dianna had insisted he wear or the brushed hair or just the loose and comfortable clothes? He was so embarrassed that he made no eye contact with people they walked by...another female trait?

He remembered what Dianna had said. "My best advice is to wear what other women are wearing. I wear jeans or casual pants a lot with simple shirts, blouses and sweaters. We don't want you to stand out."

As they shopped, Ryan was amazed. "He would have assumed that he would have needed make-up to look feminine but Dianna disagreed. Looking around, he saw that most young women his age used very little make-up.

Dianna whispered, "You are doing great! Are the panties making you feel more like a woman?"

Ryan blushed but agreed and said, "It's nice not having a problem. Why confront the gangs?"

Dianna agreed. "I love shopping with you. Maybe you should start dressing androgynously? I love seeing the faces of people who don't know if they should address

you as sir or miss? When they see your hair, they assume you are a tomboy and call you 'Miss.'"

"It is sort of fun," Ryan admitted.

"Let's buy you a few androgynous things!" Dianna giggled.

### **WEARING PANTIES TO WORK...**

Ryan didn't see how "panties" were androgynous. During the day shopping Ryan kept sneaking surreptitious feels of the silky panties under his pants. He was relieved that no one seemed to notice anything different or out of place. In fact, several of the women did notice his panty line but it was just one more reason to think of the gawky girl as a tomboy.

The next day, Dianna laid out a pair of her panties for him to wear to work. "Com'on. You said you liked wearing them, darling. Besides, these are so much easier to wash. Please?"

"Okay," he replied sincerely. "Being androgynous is sort of fun. I just have to remember I can't use the urinal at work." He was actually fascinated at the idea of seeing "panties" when the urge hit. He pulled them up and said, "They do feel nice."

"I guess it's just another one of those simple pleasures that girls enjoy and boys never get the chance," she said innocently. "If you want, this weekend we can buy you a few pairs."

Ryan's heart started thudding. "You mean like yours?"

"Yes sweetie," she replied. "Just like mine only they would be yours. Maybe you'd like to try wearing panties all the time?"

He hesitated only momentarily. "Let me try them for a couple days and if I don't have a problem...."

Ryan felt dizzy, Did he really agree to start wearing panties?

That day at work, Ryan nervously rushed into the bathroom. His heart was pumping double time and his knees felt weak. He'd agreed to wearing panties liked the way they felt.

That night, Ryan agreed to go shopping again. Dianna had quickly figured out how many pairs of panties he'd need.

"Whatever you think," Ryan said, trying not to be excited.

"Look," she said, "if we buy them, I expect you to wear them."

"Sure, why not?" he pointed to his pants. "I've been wearing them..."

Dianna giggled, "Guess your days of standing in the men's room is over. Is that a problem?"

"I guess not. It was little awkward at first, but I'll used to sitting."

"After while, you won't even notice them."

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**Ryan felt he should be embarrassed wearing girl's panties but his wife was encouraging him!**



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The next Monday at work, Ryan went about his job with the now familiar feelings of wearing panties under his slacks.

He liked the feeling and it seemed to relax him...almost like at the mall where being androgynous help him fit in better.

He felt he should be embarrassed wearing girl's panties every day but Dianna was actually encouraging him. He couldn't figure out her motives, but was not ready to call an end to the experience.

For the next several weekend, Ryan went shopping with his wife. They were having fun.

### **FIRST TRIP TO THE MALL IN A DRESS**

"I want to go to that upscale mall across town. It's rather dressy. How would you like to try wearing a dress today?" Dianna inquired. "I think the androgynous-unisex thing is over...everyone thinks you are a girl."

Ryan moaned, "I can't wear a dress?"

"Why not? Everyone thinks you are a girl anyway. I love wearing dresses to the mall and I don't see why you wouldn't also."

"Oh, honey. This is embarrassing!"

"Admit it. We are both having fun doing this and I love shopping with my new girlfriend," she said. "Com' on, let's try it! Let's see just how much of girl we can turn you into..." She crossed the room and picked out a padded bra to match the pair of lacey nylon panties he was wearing.

"I have to wear a bra too?" he blushed.

"Of course, silly. If you like wearing a dress, we should buy you a few of your own."

Ryan hesitated. "My own bras?"

"You are wearing panties, why not have a few matching bras to go with them?"

Ryan tried to put the bra on, but he became confused as he struggled with the unfamiliar straps and hooks.

Dianna laughed, "Not as easy as it looks? Here, let me help you."

She showed him how to slip the straps over his arms and then how to hook the back. She made him practice it a few times until he could do it himself.

It was still early Saturday morning and Ryan said, "What's next?"

Dianna looked at him and said, "Undress. I'm going to run you a bath. We'll use the clippers first and then I'll show you how to shave your legs..."

"What?"

"It's a dress, honey," she said softly. "Even with hose, the hair would show..."

For the next hour, Dianna taught Ryan the little secrets a teen girl learns from her mother. Dianna said, "I want you to do it my way. You have nice legs and most shaving cuts results from a lack of preparation. After you've mastered the perfect shave, you may be able to get away with a shortcut or two."

"I thought we were only doing this once?"

"Guess that depends on whether you like wearing a skirt?" she giggled as she inserted a new blade in her pink manual razor.

She wet his legs with very warm water then soap. With firm but gentle pressure she soaped up Ryan's legs and moving against the direction the hair grows, she began to remove the hair. She said, "Shaving in the direction hair grows can eliminate chronic razor burn. Rinse the razor frequently in hot water to remove hair and shaving soap."

She did a quick once over and then said, "Your turn. I want you to begin shaving around the ankle with short, delicate strokes, drawing in toward the bone."

Ryan was beet red and it wasn't from the hot water. He was intent on doing this right.

"That's a girl," Dianna laughed. "Watch what you're doing and take your time. With longer strokes, draw the razor from above the ankle to just under the knees. That's the easiest part of the leg to shave--but it's vulnerable to carelessness. Easy around those shin bones!"

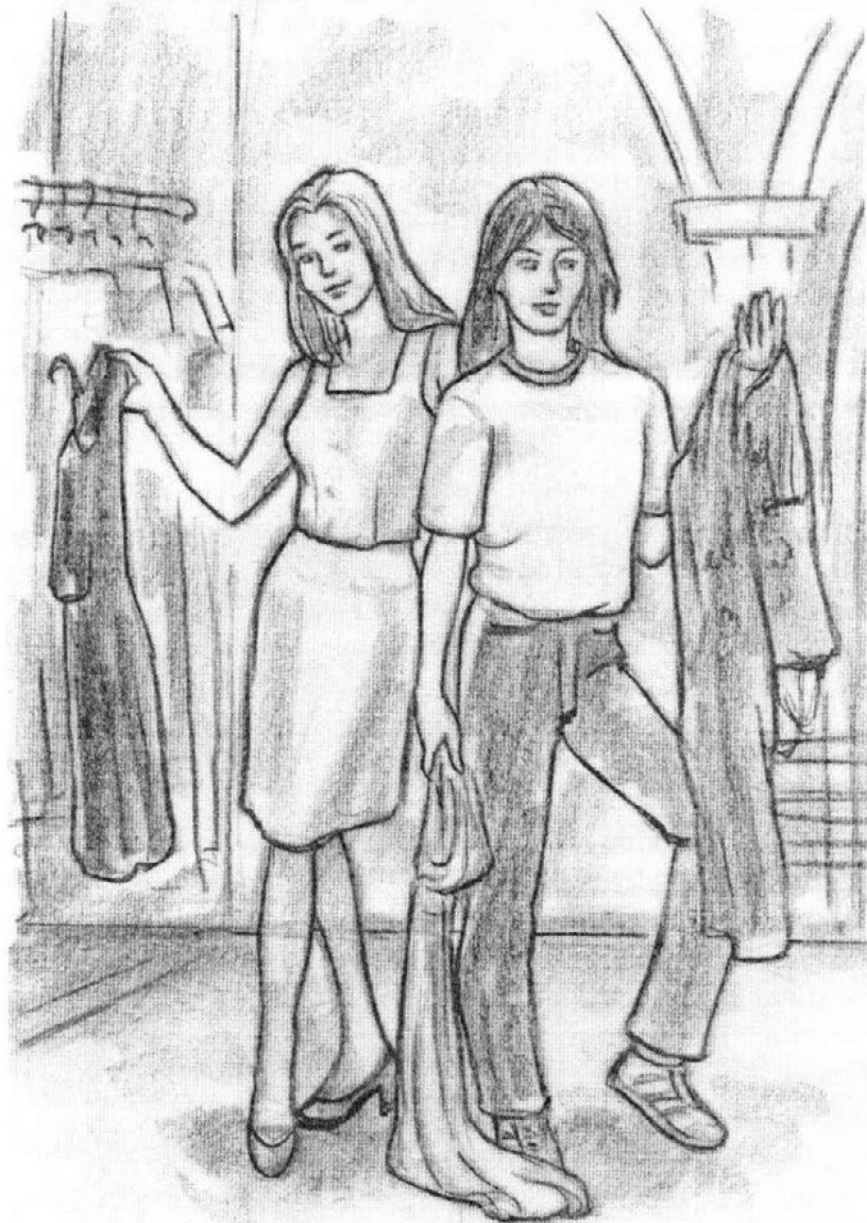
Ryan was shown how to bend the knee slowly to make the curves fill in and bones recede to expose other flat, easy to shave areas. "When you're finished, use your fingertips to feel for places you missed. Check closely at knees and ankles. You'll want to do this every few days... OH! Let's do your underarms too."

Afterwards, Dianna sprayed Ryan's legs liberally with aloe spray and said, "See how nice they look? Remember to take your time. We'll get you your own razor today at the mall..."

Back in his padded bra and panties, Dianna had him sit on the edge of the bed while she got a new pair of panty-hose and showed him how to put them on. They had a control-top, to "control" any problems. Ryan carefully unrolled the each leg and then stood up to pull them up to his waist.

"Great legs!" she said as she watched him tugging at the panty-hose. "You are going to love wearing short skirts!"

Ryan blushed a bright red. He didn't know what to say. He gasped, "I feel naked?"



**Ryan moaned, "I can't wear a dress?"  
"Why not? Everyone thinks you are a girl  
anyway. I love wearing dresses to the mall and I  
don't see why you wouldn't also."**

"Be self-conscious, darling. That's how we girls are supposed to feel. Vulnerability is an important element of femininity.

Ryan just stood there and trying to get used to the unfamiliar sensations.

Dianna spent a few minutes at her closet, trying to decide which was the best dress for her effeminate husband's first adventure. She had a wide-ranging collection of dresses; many of them bought before she was married and were very sexy. She wanted a dress that would give him a dazzling "feminine experience" yet not scare him.

She finally singled out a conservative, navy blue shift with a delicate print of little white dots. It had white lace trim around the collar and at the cuffs of the long sleeves. A wide, navy belt encircled the waist.

"How about this one?" she asked seeing her husband's eyes widen.

"I've always loved it on you?" he muttered. His breath quickened and his cheeks became delightfully flushed.

"Well, it's now all yours!" Dianna stated. "I'm giving it to you." She lifted the dress over her excited husband's head and carefully lowered it before zipping up the back. She found a matching pair of low heels that he quickly slipped on his nylon clad feet.

She stood him in front of their full-length mirror and fluffed up his hair. Ryan gasped, "Oh, honey! Do you really think I should go to the mall like this?"

"Absolutely!" she clapped. "The women at the fancy malls dress up and you look like an attractive young woman."

"Do really look like a woman?"

"Honey, you'll turn heads at the mall AND keep them turned!"

Ryan blushed. Did he really want men to look at him and think he was a woman? The unisex thing was

fun and he liked fooling the gangs. He said, "I'd die of embarrassment if anyone found out I was a man in a dress."

"You don't look anything like a man in those clothes. Before you looked androgynous but now there is no question. When we go to the mall this afternoon, everyone will know we are two women out shopping."

Ryan kept looking in the mirror. "Gawd, a cute little dress and a man can become a woman?"

"Not most men, dear," Dianna laughed. "But you certainly can. Don't take this wrong but you make a better looking woman than a man....in fact, I think my own husband is outshining me. I'd better get dressed."

While Dianna dressed, Ryan was totally mesmerized in his own reflection.

When she was done, she called Ryan over to her makeup table. "Come watch me. I'll show you a few tricks and we can try a few different shades of lipsticks on you."

They found three different shades of lipstick, they both liked on Ryan. "They are now yours, dear," Dianna said. "They really brighten your smile."

"Wow," Ryan gasped, "I look so colorful and the lipstick brings out the blues in the dress."

"You don't need a dress to wear lipstick, honey. Just wearing a bit around the house will brighten up your looks. If I was you, I'd wear the light shade of pink for mornings, the strawberry for day and the ruby for night."

Ryan blushed, "You think I should start sporting pink lips?"

"Sure! It's fun," Dianna said, "Just try it for a while. See if you can get used to wearing it."

As his wife looked on, he carefully applied two coats of the light pink lipstick. When he was done he felt unsure of himself but his wife sumptuously praised his

efforts. "That looks great and will keep your lips soft and pretty."

"I'll be able to get it off for work, right?"

"Sure, just use my makeup remover." She knew that sometimes the darker shades actually tinted the lips but doubted that would be too noticeable and didn't mention it.

"How often should I touch them up?" Ryan asked looking in the mirror."

Whenever they feel dry," Dianna said, "I'll remind you and we'll do it together for a few days until it becomes second nature."

Dianna painted his nails to match his lipstick before quickly getting dressed. She joined her husband in front of the mirror. She eyed her tarted up spouse with delight and cooed, "Honey, your legs are beautiful."

"Not as beautiful as yours," he giggled, then added, "I can't believe I'm doing this."

"Don't you see, this is what you needed to keep you from being laughed at...instead of looking like a long haired hippy, you'll be seen as a sweet, beautiful woman."

Ryan applied his strawberry red lipstick to his puckered lips and moaned. "I'm not a hippy. I just like my hair long...."

"Like a girl," Dianna said calmly. "People expect someone with long beautiful hair like yours to be in a dress."

Ryan was embarrassed. A few months ago, all the coaxing in the world wouldn't get him out of the house in a dress...now he was worried that his lips were on straight.

It was a pleasant sunny day, and Dianna was looking forward to taking her new "sister" out shopping. The two of them went downstairs to the living room. Dianna showed Ryan how to carefully smooth the back of his dress while sitting down. Also how he should keep

his knees together once seated. She noticed that Ryan couldn't keep his eyes off the many mirrors. Every few minutes he'd stop to admire himself and check his lips.

"That's a girl," Dianna said. "We need to get you something to carry your lipsticks in..."

Dianna started to motor mouth on just about anything that came to mind. She wanted to keep Ryan's concentration away from the fact that he was about to walk outside in a dress. She talked on as if it was completely normal to take a husband shopping wearing a cute little dress.

Dianna found a purse for Ryan to carry. In it she put a compact in handbag, his tube of lipstick and some tissue. At the last minute she also slipped in one of her tampons. Ryan looked at her incredulously. "For a bit of realism," she said with a wink.

Ryan felt embarrassed at the idea but took the purse in his painted fingers and re-checked its contents.

### **MALLING IN SKIRTS...**

Shortly thereafter, the young couple entered the Mall. Instead of Dianna walking ahead as she would with a man, they walked side by side with Dianna opening doors for her "friend."

Ryan was embarrassed; his cheeks were redder than the blush he was wearing. "Com'on SIS," Dianna said. "We don't want to miss any of the good stuff on sale."

Ryan had hoped to make this a quick trip, but his wife steered him into a crowded sale area. Among the women, no one was paying any attention to him. But he was trembling inside.

They walked down the sidewalk of the mall's plaza. Ryan walked slowly; it gave him nice and noticeable wiggle. Seeing a few of the Mall teens, Ryan was suddenly scared. One whistled at the two, and three teen boys turned to stare as they walked by.

"See?" Dianna said. "Better than being called names, right?"

"I guess," he blushed.

The first shop was to buy some cosmetics for Ryan's complexion. As he tried on various colors, he felt like everyone in the store was staring and his face was more red from blushing than blush.

He was shaking and red with embarrassment when Dianna made him pay the young woman at the register smiled. "I love your dress," she said.

"Thank you miss," he half whispered, red faced.

Dianna looked at him with a proud look on her face. It was obvious she was really enjoyed the shopping trip.

Next came a trip to the sexy lingerie store. Ryan found Dianna holding various bras and lingerie them up to him.

"Oh honey, I love these new padded bras!" Dianna gushed. "They are so pretty and will give you some sweet curves!" She went about picking out about six bras in different colors and styles.

"I don't need that many?" Ryan whispered. "I can only wear one at a time."

"You have so much to learn," Dianna laughed. "If I get you the pretty things, you'll want to wear them..."

Ryan grimaced but knew she knew what she was doing.

"You are going to love these new bras," she cooed softly, blushing a little. "I have this style. I hope they make you feel as pretty and femme as they do me!"

At lunch, Ryan had calmed down a bit but the restaurant was filled, including many businessmen who stared at the two attractive, young women. He wondered if they knew he was actually a red-lipped, dress wearing, and purse carrying male.

A handsome waiter came up with a pleasant "Good afternoon ladies. Can I get you something from the bar?"

"White wine please...two Chardonnays," Dianna announced without asking.

By the end of lunch and their second glass of wine, Ryan was relaxing. "They all think I'm a woman?" he whispered to Dianna.

"Aren't you?" she teased, her eyes glinted with pleasure. "This is so much more fun than taking a husband shopping. I don't see any reason why 'he' ever needs to come with me again?"

Feeling the glow of the wine, Ryan said, "Maybe not?"

The words were hardly out of his mouth when the waiter came up with two more glasses of wine. "It's from the two gentlemen at the bar. They were hoping that you would join them?"

Dianna smiled at the two at the bar. "I'm sorry but we have to run. My sister has a beauty parlor appointment. Tell the boys maybe next time..."

The men at the bar looked disappointed and Dianna paid the bill and the two guzzled the glasses of wine. She whispered to her husband, "See. Not only didn't anyone make fun of your long hair but we are drinking for free!"

On the way out, Dianna made stop and thank the men. His wife, who had been gently holding his hand, turned her sharp fingernails into his wrist and Ryan was petrified as she introduced him as her sister, Ryan.

Ryan lowered his head in embarrassment but it was taken as shyness.

One of the men said to Ryan, "You don't need a beauty shop...you are already one of the prettiest two girls in the mall...and your sister is the other!"

The rest of the afternoon was spent shopping. They didn't buy much but Dianna wanted Ryan to be out all day. All in all, it was one of the most pleasant either had spent together.

At home, instead of changing, Dianna suggested that Ryan change like her into a comfortable housedress and lower heeled pumps. Dianna watched Ryan hang up the navy dress on his side of the closet.

After dinner, wife and husband once again went through their evening ritual of removing makeup, cleaning their faces and shampooing and something new...Dianna showed Ryan how to set his hair.

"So? Did you like today?" Dianna asked.

"Yeah, except for the wolves trying to pick us up."

"That happens. You'll get used to it," Dianna giggled.

"I will?" Ryan smiled. "Are you suggesting we do this again?"

"You weren't perfect," Dianna said, "but it was your first time out in a dress. I think if we can keep you in skirts for a while, you could be perfect."

The next weekend, Dianna suggested they go shopping again.

Ryan looked at her and asked, "What should I wear?"

She laughed, "I liked the mall from last week. A couple of the smaller shops are having a sale so we'll be in a dress shop quite a bit. Do you mind?"

"I guess not," Ryan moaned but was secretly excited.

Once again at the Mall, Ryan was getting used to wearing a dress and heels.

Dianna stopped at one small shop at the edge of the Mall and said, "Let's take a look at their dresses."

As soon as they entered the shop a clerk walked up to them. "May I help you ladies?" she smiled.

"We're just looking," Dianna replied.

"We have quite a selection of younger styles," the clerk said as she looked at Ryan. "I'm sure we've got something in your size my dear."

Ryan was still too unsure of himself. He started to stutter, but his wife intervened. "We could both use a couple house dresses, right sis?"

"The best rack is over in the corner in back," the clerk whispered like it was secret. "I'll be right over here if you need me."

Ryan looked relieved as the clerk walked away. He still wasn't sure if he could withstand much close scrutiny. "Seriously," his wife commented. "I think we should buy you a couple of your own housedresses...just for fun."

Wife and husband casually inspected the racks. Eventually Dianna picked out several dresses and suggested that Ryan try them on. She pointed out the dressing cubicles.

"What if someone sees me?" Ryan protested. "Don't they have cameras and such?"

"Don't worry. Just lock the door. No one's going to go spying in on you. Besides, you're wearing a slip. You'll do just fine, believe me."

The nervous young man entered the cubicle with an arm full of dresses. The first one he tried on was a light green number, with an empire waist. His wife was waiting for him when he stepped out.

"Hmmm," she looked at him decisively. "I don't know if that style would be comfortable for everyday wear."

Ryan stood in front of the full-length mirror and inspected himself. "Okay. I'll try another." He was starting to calm down.

Dianna smiled knowingly at him. "Take your time, dear. If the dress isn't comfortable, I know you won't wear it."

Ryan suddenly realized what he was doing...he was picking out his first housedress. A dress that Dianna obviously expected him to wear."

He tried on several others while Dianna waited patiently. Ryan finally settled on one. A day dress made of a silky, flowery fabric that was likely polyester. It was white with floral pattern in sage green, sky blue, royal blue, and peach. It had short sleeves, bust darts with a tapered waist and back zipper for a pretty, feminine fit.

"I love it!" Dianna gushed. "That's a keeper. Go pick out another one while I see if they have one for me too!"

"Isn't one enough?" Ryan asked softly.

"Are you kidding?" Dianna laughed and handed him the outfit she was carrying. He had assumed it was for her. "Try this skirt and blouse on....It's an insanely sexy skirt! I love the cut---it's really pegged to give you a wonderful curve!"

Ryan looked at the price tag and gasped, "It's not on sale."

"It's insanely well-made, with beautiful seaming and finishing, including a hidden zipper in the back. Look at the two slits at the sides and it's lined! It'll go with anything from a sleek evening top to a simple t-shirt."

Ryan went back and tried it on. It fit perfectly, creating curves where there were little. The top was a wonderful two-piece confection with the top layer being a gorgeous olive green crinkled silk chiffon. It had the most beautiful gold thread embroidery at the neckline. Underneath there was an under layer of pretty silk satin.

Dianna nearly screamed when she saw him in the outfit. "Doesn't it look fabulous? We are buying you that!"

Ryan muttered, "It's expensive and nothing like I see you wearing about the house. It's too fancy for even this mall?"

"We'll just have to find somewhere for you to wear it," she giggled. "Go pick out one more 'sale' housedress...we have broken the bank for today."

Next Ryan came out in a print in light and dark blues in a flowing style with a gathering under the bust and ruffle cap sleeves. Dianna didn't like it. It was almost like a maternity dress. She asked, "Do you like it?"

"It's very loose and comfortable," Ryan blushed.

It accented his padded bra's curves and was too little girlish in it's style. "Maybe he needs something ultra femme?" she thought before telling him to take it.

### **HOUSE DRESSES FOR A HOUSE HUSBAND...**

The first thing Dianna did when she got home from work every day was to take off her good dress and put on a house dress. Now that is what Dianna expected him to do after work. Ryan now stood in the closet and surveyed his two choices. His first impulse was to pick the least feminine one, but both were dresses and he liked the way the frilly one fit under his padded bra.

"Zip me up?" he asked a few minutes later as he stood in the kitchen doorway.

His wife went to help him. She smiled.

"Please don't laugh at me," he blushing furiously. "I feel silly."

"You don't look silly, darling," she said, "in fact, if we can find another sale, we should get you a couple more. You look comfortable."

"I am," he shivered with a new-found delight. "Weird eh?" he wondered.



**Ryan now stood in the closet and surveyed his two choices. His first impulse was to pick the least feminine one, but both were dresses and he liked the way the frilly one fit under his padded bra.**

She told him sympathetically, "I guess the secret is out. Dresses are much more comfortable than jeans. I don't see nay reason why your shouldn't wear them around the house like me?"

"Really, honey?" he replied as he played with the hem of his dress.

Dianna couldn't help but notice how he carefully smoothed out the back of the housedress with one hand as he sat down and then straightened out the front once he was seated.

"You are learning how to handle your skirts nicely," she smiled.

By the end of the week, Ryan was beginning to feel very much at ease in a housedress. The fact that his wife was encouraging him to wear them only reinforced his feelings.

With the dress, a touch of lipstick and his long hair, the mirror reflected an unquestionably feminine image back at him. Rather than repulsing him, as it might other men, it intrigued him.

He now realized that he enjoyed dressing and doing girl things. Dianna was encouraging him and they made plans for more shopping trips as sisters. After work each day, he put on a bra and slip and housedress. His wife never mentioned a cross word about what he was wearing. In fact, she made a shopping list of girl things he could use to help make him fit in better.

Maybe it was a deep-buried desire for a sister, or maybe it was something else. That weekend, they made plans for more shopping. Top of the list: more housedresses. Dianna laughed, "Those two housedresses are going to be worn out! I insist that we buy you enough so I don't see the same dress every two days."

"How many is that?" Ryan started to protest, but didn't.

### A NEW ROUTINE

Each night before dinner, Ryan practiced walking in higher heels while helping with the house chores. Top of Dianna list of girl things for him was a higher heel and that needed practice. Ryan did as she suggested and said, "Even housework is more fun in a skirt and high heels!"

After dinner, Dianna pulled out a few pairs of her high heels and put them on his side of the closet. "This weekend, we should start filling in your wardrobe."

"More high heels and dresses?"

"Of course silly," she laughed. "Buying high heels while wearing a short dress is such fun! You need more lingerie and some nighties and you need a robe."

It gave Ryan a thrill to see other girl things and heels there next to his growing selection of dresses.

Looking in the wall mirror, Ryan watched himself turn and walk out of the room with a slight sway of his pantied hips.

There was usually an hour of housework before relaxing for the evening. Dianna suggested that Ryan use the free time at night to take a leisurely bubble bath and practice shaving his legs.

When he was done, he felt elated knowing that he was getting good at this most feminine task.

Ryan confided to Dianna, "This has been fun. Thanks for letting me experience the other side of life."

"I love having a sister to go shopping with and share my love of girl things." Dianna joked, "I think I like having a sister more than a stupid husband."

He looked at her earnestly, "I'm enjoying being your sister. I guess that makes me weird."



**After looking in the wall mirror, Ryan watched himself turn and walk out of the room with a slight sway of his pantied hips.**

"Guess that makes us BOTH 'weird'," Dianna laughed. "You really seem to have a knack for doing girl things."

He smiled at her compliment, even though it was in some ways embarrassing. "You really don't mind me being feminine?"

"If I had my choice," she said, "I'd make you wear dresses all the time. Would you like that?"

"Maybe," Ryan blushed. "Wouldn't you miss having a husband?"

"I think I'd rather have a 'wife' and sister...if you don't mind."

Ryan flipped girlishly at his hair. "I guess I'm willing be as much of a sister as you want."

"I've got some other dresses I want you to try on." She started rummaging through the clothes hanging in her closet and pulled out several short skirts and tops. She handed the garments to Ryan. "Try these one. If they fit and you like them, they are yours to wear whenever you want...in fact, what say we try to keep you in dresses all the time...at least when you aren't at work?"

"Why?" Ryan blushed a deep red.

"To feminize you," she stated. "I bet in a few weeks, we can make you feel weird in male clothes?"

He didn't want to argue with her. He still felt embarrassed doing this but it seemed that they both wanted the same thing. How could that be bad?

Growing more at ease with the situation, Ryan tried on a skirt and blouse. She said, "That looks great on you. It really brings out your femininity. Let's see if there's anything else that will go with that skirt."

### **THE NEXT STEP...**

For the next two months, Ryan was spending much more time in girl's things than his eight hours in pants.

On weekends, they went shopping; filling in Ryan's wardrobe as they saw a need.

Over lunch, she looked at Ryan. There he was at the mall café wearing a most feminine dress and sitting primly; his nyloned knees pressed modestly together. Dianna liked him like this.

A businessman at the bar was staring and Ryan smiled sweetly back. Two white wines appeared like magic.

Ryan giggled, "Aw, the joyous, rapturous feeling of drinking at someone else's expense!"

"Easy girl," Dianna smiled. "You aren't that much of a girl...yet." Then seriously, she stated, "You know I love you wearing girl's clothes every day, right? And you have become quite feminine. I was thinking that you might want to take the next step?"

"What next step?"

"I've been reading up. We could get you some female hormones and feminize your body?" She said and then added, "And mind."

Dianna explained to him all about the effects of taking female hormones and the changes he could expect. She said it bluntly, "Some changes are reversible...some are not."

Ryan adjusted the hem on his short skirt. He was in shock at what she was suggesting. Could I still be a man?"

"The man you are today...the one I love," Dianna said. What happens all depends on genetics. Think of your mother's figure...you'd most likely have one like hers."

Ryan thought about his mother and Aunt. They both had trim figures. He remembered how men stared

when his mother wore tight skirts. "I'd have to quit my job."

"And quit wearing pants. You can always get a job."

"How would I get the hormones? Wouldn't that about kill my male side?"

"I went to see a doctor that specializes in this. I made you an appointment if you want to go? He likes to start the man on pretty potent doses of estrogens. In a month or two, that would pretty much put your male sex drive to sleep. Is that okay with you?"

Ryan was trying to find the words. "How long would I be...you know, incapacitated?"

"Nothing much will happen at first. During the feminization, you get a shot twice a week for the first month. Other than the shots, you'll not notice much...maybe some bloat and being a bit moody. By the end of the second monthly cycle of estrogen, you may have a weight shift and you might not even notice a new girlish sway to your hips."

Ryan joked, "Men at work will like that!"

Dianna was serious, "Its about then the doctor said you'd become is more interested in your hair than jumping my bones." She laughed, "I don't mind as long as I can jump yours!"

Ryan didn't laugh. "Can our marriages last when I'm more concerned about what's in my bra than yours?"

"I want you to have breasts," Dianna stated. "I love seeing you in a little dress and feeling your bra pressing against mine when we hug. We'll both get used to you being a woman, darling."

Ryan's heart pounded as she talked but it was like his ears were full of water. "If you really want, I'll try it."

Dianna clapped her hands in glee. "Gee, this is great! It'll be like you were never a man!"

**VISIT TO NEVERLAND...**

The nurse weighed Ryan, took his temperature and blood pressure, then left Ryan to disrobe and put on an examination gown. Dianna sat in a chair in the corner with a big smile.

"Should I leave anything on?" Ryan asked, assuming that being examined as a woman was different than as a man.

"Leave your pretty panties on," Dianna giggled.

"Okay," the breathless young man replied. It all seemed so unreal. Visions of himself with real breasts like his wife or his mother was flashing in his head. He tried to imagine himself with perky globes of soft flesh on his chest and having to wear dresses always. It was impossible, right?

The doctor examined Ryan completely and took measurements...even his genitals. Under any circumstances, he would have been embarrassed but having the doctor pull down his panties made it worst.

The doctor measured the pink area and noticed that his nipples were erect. "I bet you are trying to envision what it will feel like to have real breasts?"

Embarrassed by everything, Ryan responded, "I'm a little scared."

The doctor patted his arm gently. "Trust me, they'll work out fine for you. In a year or two, you'll forget what it was like to be flat-chested." The doctor left the examining room and Ryan got dressed. Ryan felt better to be in his lingerie and the softness of his dress. One of the nurses led them down the hall to the doctor's office.

The nurse's translucent, fitted uniform showed off her nicely curved hips, flaring to give her rounded bottom the definition and shape men liked to watch. Yes, the nurse had a shape like his mother.

In the doctor's office, Ryan raised his skirt and lowered his panties to get an injection in his buttock.

The doctor gave him samples of prescriptions and gave detailed instructions on taking them to mimic a female's monthly cycle.

The doctor popped a pill out of "position one" from the round container and gave it to Ryan.

The doctor smiled, "Today is day one of your cycle. You may find yourself getting moody or depressed at certain times of the month. Watch your diet. You'll be gaining weight around your hips and buttocks."

Ryan took the pill and rubbed his hip. "Thank you doctor," he said softly.

"You are going to make a delightful young lady. I'll see you again next week for another injection. I suggest you two try to have intercourse a lot. In a few weeks, it won't be the same..."

Dianna and Ryan stopped for lunch at a trendy restaurant. Ryan shivered with excitement when the waiter called him "Miss."

He was finding it hard to believe he wasn't just dreaming this...and was it a dream or a nightmare? The pain in his hip and seeing men gawking at his wife and himself reminded him that this was really happening.

Ryan looked at his wife and imagined himself becoming even more like her. He pulled out a lipstick and touched up his lips. Dianna asked, "Shall we go shopping?"

What had been fun was even more titillating by the fact that he was on his way to always wearing pretty and girlish things. He looked around at the other women lunching together and at their dresses, tops and skirts. They were dressed like him, with bra and panties and their hair curled. He had to laugh to himself, wondering how many of them were husbands being feminized by their wives?

There was one very attractive blonde in a cute skirt and top. "Very nice," he thought before realizing that he

was more interested in her outfit than jumping her bones. He tried to think like a man, trying to clear his thoughts of finding a skirt like hers.

Dianna seemed to be reading his mind. "Isn't her top pretty?" It was an off-white, halter style top with a stunning floral & butterfly print. It clung to her curves and accentuated her breasts. "That would look fantastic on you. I think I know where she bought it."

Another tremor of excitement over came Ryan and he looked around at the women. Just looking at all of the beautiful colors and exquisite fabrics made Ryan nearly swoon. The sexy and sensual clothes were now his to choose and wear...to show off. No one was making fun of him now.

This bewildered him! The estrogen had barely hit his heart and he was feeling different; feminine and sexy...inside and outside! There was no pressure to "act like a man," even with his wife. There was still plenty of time before the hormones put his maleness to sleep.

Dianna asked, "You look worried, dear?"

"I'm a little nervous about the changes. I don't want to lose you."

"Lose me?" she giggled. "Where else could I find a husband who understands women? I know you are going to love being feminine. Before long, you'll feel so uncomfortable in boy's clothes."

IN THE LADIES room Ryan stepped into a stall and hung his purse on the inside of the door. Then he methodically hitched up his skirt and tugged down his pantyhose. He slipped his little silk panties down to his knees slightly before stepping back and sitting on the toilet. He made sure his skirt wasn't anywhere it would get wet—with the same concern any girl would. Because his panties sometimes got wet from a final dribble or two, Ryan even wiped himself with tissue like a girl.

They stopped at a drug store on the way home and picked up two more prescriptions. The pills also were in a circle-shaped package--one for each of 28 days of the month.

"Let's hit the cosmetic counter," Dianna giggled. "There's no husband at home now to complain about us spending too much of essentials!"

"Sounds good to me," he grinned.

That night before he went to bed, Dianna reminded him to take his evening pills. Ryan punched a little white pill out of the estrogen package and a larger pink pill out of his Progesterone package. In the morning, he was to just take an estrogen pill from another package.

That night they made passionate love together. Both were very aroused by the events of the day. Before they went to sleep, Ryan gloated at his performance, "Maybe those pills don't work."

### CHANGES...

For a few days nothing was really different. In fact, Ryan and Dianna made love twice a day. In bed, other than wearing a nightgown, he was more virile than ever!

On day four, Ryan woke up and realized his breasts were sensitive and he felt nauseated. Not bad, just sickened until he ate breakfast.

Dianna had given his nipples a lot of attention during their lovemaking but the unsettled stomach...could that be a sign of feminization?

Dianna laughed. She called the doctor and was told, "That's normal. Tell Ryan that swollen and tender breasts are normal. "Breast tenderness and nausea are the first signs of feminization like a girl's puberty and even feminization... He'll have some nausea, exhaustion, and even moody sleeplessness until his body gets used to the female hormones. There are many other

symptoms of feminization that vary a lot from one man to the other. Some men experience a lot of these symptoms very early; others have barely any symptoms for months."

"Is that good or bad?" Dianna asked.

"Ryan's body is evolving--preparing for a new stage of life. Generally the more he feels it early, the better the estrogen is working. Just keep him focused on girlish interests. The more comfortable he is with his body shedding masculinity, the more comfortable he'll be with the changes."

The next several weeks Ryan was feeling positively ill. The smell of coffee make him want to dash for the bathroom. The high level of estrogen caused the morning sickness. Rapid acceleration of hormones caused his face to clear up and a thin layer of fat seemed to build about his hips and thighs causing his clothes to feel snug. Ryan was in a daze. He felt a bit dizzy and lightheaded and didn't notice the small changes happening.

Ryan was headed to a place nothing like where he started. The changes had started on the inside. His breasts had a small budding and his nipples and surrounding area called the areola, were getting darker and growing a little bigger.

Ryan wasn't eating much but he felt bloated about his hips, thighs and bottom.

The doctor said, "Don't worry about a little extra weight. You're supposed to put on a few pounds here and there. A certain amount of increased body fat will help you develop properly. It's normal."

As the end of the first cycle approached, Ryan felt emotional and even a silly, overacted "movie of the week" could make him cry. He wanted to quit but Dianna convinced him to at least finish one complete

cycle. She said, "You'll get used to the mood swings. Hormones are POWERFUL. Don't underestimate the power of hormone surges over your emotions. They can really increase the intensity of your feelings. That's great sometimes and bad others."

Ryan moaned, "But to cry over running a nylon?"

"That was a very nice pair of nylons!" Dianna laughed. "You're riding an emotional rollercoaster. Don't be scared. These ups and downs are a natural part of femininity and the monthly estrogen cycle."

### **MORE CHANGES...**

Dianna spotted a small swelling about Ryan's nipples, not noticeable before. She also realized he was looking a little rounder in the face.

Ryan began to take baths, enjoying sinking himself into hot perfumed bubbles. It was during these baths that he started to notice that his skin and body was unmistakably more sensitive to temperature changes. He had guessed he had gained an inch or two on his bottom. He had a tight feeling round the hips in some of his pants.

But as he soaped himself down, he realized how sensitive his nipples were and how they curled into little hard balls at first and then into a soft accumulation of flesh.

As he explored them, he felt his new softness. He prodded himself; squeezing and pulling at them gently. His fingers glided over the pink nipples, silky to the touch from the foam and soap. It felt nice...the sensations could turn him on.

Looking more closely, he noticed the fat surrounding his navel, which once lay flat, now seemed pushed outward by a round accumulation of flesh.

His thighs, too, were obviously heavier...making some pants a tight fit. Of course, he knew why his body was changing.

By the end of six weeks, Ryan realized his extra pounds were something more than a temporary "bloat". His bottom bulge had grown to the point that it was beginning to stop him from easily pulling up his pants. He began to wear loose shirts.

After his long bubble bathes, he toweled and patted himself dry, lingering over his puffy nipples, which were starting to swell out all the time. He blinked, feeling turned on but not in any male way. For the first time in his life he felt emasculated. He felt embarrassed.

"I wonder if Dianna has spotted any of this?" he thought. He decided he would mention it. He needed some feedback beyond his own thoughts.

That night, as they settled down to bed, Ryan lowered the straps on his nightgown.

"I don't know if you've noticed," he began guardedly, "but I've been putting on a little weight." He rubbed a hand over his chest.

"Leave them alone," she giggled. "Yes, I've noticed have grown a little rounder. That's the idea of taking the hormones..."

That evening, Dianna felt playful in bed and kissed him the way she did to show she was ready for sex. Ryan also felt interested but the hormones seemed to have put the brake on his normal sexual response to Dianna. He was not "springing to action" like before.

"That's okay," Dianna said as her fingers roved over her husband's contours and kissed at his nipples like eating strawberries.

Ryan felt sensual thrills, many new and strange, as they played "kissie."

"Sorry," he said as he didn't salute without delay.

"I like it," Dianna whispered hotly. "We girl's take longer to get wound-up."

**YES OR NO...**

In many ways, life continued as before. Other than having to squeeze his hips into his black work pants, he felt little change or reason to change anything drastically. He was eating a bit less and felt he would probably not gain any more flesh about his bottom.

But he did. Over the next six months the changes came more slowly than before, but they came nonetheless. Curves were generated, further expanding of his chest, and rounding out his behind into a curving expanse that necessitated another trip to the clothes store.

With no flesh about the sides of his waist, he was awed by the soft flesh about his bottom and hips. Of course he knew he was putting on weight, but its manifestations still caught him by surprise.

After he returned from the shops with new work trousers wide enough to take his new bottom and narrow waist, he realized what the little pills were doing to him...with a mixture of resignation and horror.

Dianna was getting concerned, too. She'd appreciated it when Ryan first began to acquire gentle curves -- "there's more of you to love," she once said. Ryan's recent gains seem to have taken him to a new level of feminization. Their love-making was not as passionate and Dianna took the lead and did all the instigation. She didn't say anything because both had been warned that feminization came with its consequences.



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**That evening, Dianna felt playful in bed and kissed him the way she did to show she was ready for sex. Ryan also felt interested but the hormones seemed to have put the brake on his normal sexual response to Dianna.**

Watching Ryan struggling to get his hips into his work pants, Dianna said, "My goodness, we are going to have to get you a couple girdles!"

Wincing, Ryan looked hurt. "I thought you wanted me like this? The hormones were your idea."

Two different feelings tore at Ryan. His wife had only reinforced the feeling of dismay about his body that he was starting to feel himself. He once had a tummy

flat as a plank; now he she was suggesting he needed a girdle! What if he'd said that to her?

He was confused at this business of approval "I'm doing this because I thought you wanted me more feminine?" Ryan thought, "How could I have let this happen? How could I have gotten so emasculated?" He was going to be himself again. He was going to be a man again...a husband!

He debated himself. "Okay, I'm comfortable in dresses! But he just sat back and watched the little lumps under his nipples press out to the point that his shirt's top buttons were strained.

Okay, he admitted, there was something magical about it. It was hard to explain. And why did his wife go along with all this? Psychologically maybe she wanted to keep Ryan at a distance somehow, to preserve her independence?

Ryan concluded; "I took the hormones because he found that he enjoyed wearing dresses and doing girl things with his wife. It was that simple."

And his wife actually seemed to like him better. So where was the harm? He rationalized, "Maybe I'm just getting too feminine. I need to get back on track...feminine but not too feminine." Yeah, that was the track he really wanted to be on?

He continued to take the female hormones but stuck to a strict diet and lost a few pounds...mostly in the waist and shoulders. He lost another five. Three months later he had gone down to 120 pounds. He could just about fit into the black business pants he'd always worn when a boringly professional image was called for.

True, they were too loose around the waist: having shrunk somewhat, his bottom was now refusing to shrink any more. His breasts too added some bulk. But his shirts could still be buttoned up. Dianna was delighted with him and their diet...she'd lost a few pounds also.

As girls, they went to lunch on weekends, evenings out at a film or a play. Both appeared happy, and as a girl, Ryan had a new sparkle.

Other than at work, Ryan was spending all of his time in a dress. He'd vowed to be more balanced but he found giving up his femininity harder than he'd imagined. His lips felt dry without lipstick. Panties fit better than male shorts and a bra's support and coverage was more comfortable on his sensitive nipples.

Hesitantly, he found himself always choosing girl things over his male ones.

For Dianna, it was the comfortable arrangement. They spent more time together doing things she wanted to do. On Friday nights, they went to the Mall and shopped, making plans for the rest of the weekend. No one made fun of her husband anymore...because they didn't know the nice looking young woman was a husband.

Dianna knew Ryan was getting more feminine than ever, but said nothing.

### **WORK...**

One hot day Ryan wore a short-sleeved shirt and jeans to work...he was filling them out rather more than he'd done even a month before. His upper arms and shoulders were looking thin and almost frail as he bustled about the kitchen before changing into a house dress.

Dianna watched him and wondered if she dare make some oblique comment about the way he looked. He was in his male clothes but there was little impression of masculinity.

"Have you lost more weight?" Dianna said, trying to sound innocent, heart beating faster.

"Maybe a few," he said. "I can't seem to lose an inch on the rear. I might need some new jeans..." He reached up to get some herbs from a shelf, soft

prominences strained outward against his shirt, a soft bit of midriff fat bulged out just above the waist band of his jeans.

"As long as you're happy," said Dianna. This was a handy phrase. It suggested no hint of criticism about his emasculation. She did add, "If you are going to buy new clothes, we should really donate your old clothes to charity."

Ryan defended, "I'm not going to be fat in the butt forever. My body's just in a state of flux at the moment. When I cut back on the hormones...."

"A state of flux?" Dianna cackled. "Come here."

Ryan sat next to her and Dianna fingered the soft mounds of flesh that curved outward from his chest. As she stroked her husband's new additions, she said, "These aren't just going to fall off, you know?"

These days he was seriously confused. Sometimes when he took his baths and soaped his body or looked in the bathroom's full-length mirror, he became invaded by guilt and shame. Over the last month or so he'd watched new curves appear with a vengeance.

He'd watched his breasts begin to fill in and his legs round out and his thighs creep ever more closer together. His wife was confirming what he felt must be true; that the weight he had lost had all been in masculine places, and that his body's new female hormone balance was in control.

He had no alibi, and could only feel his failure. He was failing at maintaining a level of masculinity. His wife deserved a husband some time, right? Yet nothing was quite that simple. In their bedroom, Ryan couldn't deny the sensuous thrill as the two prepared to make love. Dianna fingers moved about his waist and hips, gently squeezing the softness that had mounted up in the last months. He liked feeling soft...he had to admit it. For all his pangs of guilt, a part of him was glad he was becoming so girlish. There was something

comforting about having the curves to fill out a tight skirt or even a pair of his male jeans.

He wished he could talk to Dianna about it. Would she be shocked to hear that apart from faithfully taking his female hormones each day, Ryan was starting, just occasionally, to double up on estrogen on the first 14 days of his monthly cycle.

The doctor had said that he could but like a binge, he was embarrassed that he was choosing the more potent level of feminization. On day one of his 28-day cycle, Ryan would look at his options. Opening the more potent estrogen pack, he'd consume them with the door locked, flush with the excitement of breaking his vow to himself to be more balanced.

He never talked to Dianna about what he was doing. Secret feminization, he discovered, seemed to make the experience even more exciting. He knew this behavior was not sensible, but it was like a demon gripped him. All he knew at such moments was that he wanted to feel his bottom fill out a tight skirt and to see his breasts pack the cups of a bra. Feeling the stress of it all, he decided it was time to take his two week vacation.

## **TWO WEEKS VACATION**

Dianna said, "I hope you realize just how girlish the last two weeks of being in dresses have made you."

"It's going to be weird going back to work and being a guy again."

"So don't."

"What quit?"

"Why not, you hate the job and I make enough money for the two of us to live quite nicely."

Ryan shivered slightly at the thought.

"Are you chilly," his wife asked.

"No. I was just thinking..." Ryan hesitated. "Wouldn't you miss having a man in your life?"

"I'd still have YOU. You are all that matters. As for a man in my life...does a fish need a bicycle? No but he need water and you are my water."

"What? I just start living like I'd been born as a girl?" Ryan asked.

"Just like the last two weeks. Haven't you liked that?"

"It's been really a kick shedding my masculinity." Ryan admitted.

"I love you just the way you are," Dianna agreed. "I love being a woman, and I don't see why you can't enjoy being one 24 hours a day! Would you like that as much as I would?"

"Oh, yes, honey!"

"Okay then," Dianna said, "I have only two requirements..."

"What?"

"One...no male clothes or mannerisms or even opinions for two months. I don't want you thinking about switching back and forth."

"I guess that's okay. I guess it'll take two months to really give it a chance."

"Two, I want you to go in Monday and quit in person."

He knew Dianna and looked at her. "Are you suggesting I go in as a woman? Why?"

"We are bound to run into your old workmates someday. It will get out...let's beat `em to the punch."

"Hmm, they will think I'm crazy," Ryan faked a frown.

"Not if you look unquestionably like a woman," Dianna replied. "We'll make `em wonder if you were ever really a man!"

The idea of all his workmates seeing him in a dress was strangely exciting. He felt a warm girlish tingle up his spine. He wouldn't even have to hide the nail polish.

He gave a confused blushing grin, half awkwardness and half, "I can't wait."

"Tomorrow is Sunday. We have all day to clean out your male clothes and go shopping for the perfect 'I quit your job AND being a man,' dress," Dianna exclaimed to reassure Ryan.

"So this is it, eh?" Ryan's emotions cried. He was committing to being 100% feminine. There would be no more hopping back and forth over the gender line.

Dianna laughed, "We'll find you a dress that's really feminine and emphasizes your delicate shoulders and cute bottom. You need to show them and yourself that you aren't uncomfortable being feminine and look much better as a woman."

Ryan really did look great. As a woman, he emerged as a slender, longhaired, pretty, young lady. He had a cute face and long, shapely legs; now nicely shaved and nyloned.

"Okay," he said softly.

As they prepared Ryan for quitting, Dianna reminded him, "Looking beautiful is no substitute for feeling beautiful -- but looking fabulously beautiful and feminine will compensate quite nicely."

They went about paying extra attention to Ryan's hair, nails, smooth legs, lingerie, etc. Ryan felt like wearing a ho-hum, conservative dress but Dianna insisted, "You aren't going to work...you are going to quit! We want the men to dream about your figure when they go home to their dull wives and lives."

Among the insensible things: an overly padded, pushup bra, a shirt mini-skirt, a tight sweater top and four inch high heels. "We'll make the boys at work wish they'd spent a lot more time with you!" Dianna laughed.

"What am I going to say to them?"

The only two words that matter," Dianna said, "Flutter your eyelashes and say, I quit! From there have

fun. Maybe say, 'I'm dating a shipping magnate from Cyprus, but he's so possessive...and wants me on his yacht...' Or better yet, 'I'm pregnant.' Or both!"

Ryan laughed but was worried about what he'd really do. Cry his eyes out? "They will likely just throw me out."

"Your boss, Henry is a handsome man," Dianna said, "What he sees and what he knows will be in two different places. My guess is that he will flirt with you. He always flirted with me at the Christmas parties."

"You never told me that?"

"What's the news? Henry's a man. Men flirt with attractive females...get used to it."

"Last Christmas, you and he vanished for a while," Ryan asked, feeling sick to his stomach. "Did he try to kiss you?"

"Henry *is* a cute guy. We'd all had a few drinks. He was just chatting me up."

"Where were you two? What happened? Did he try to kiss you?"

Dianna hesitated. There was a time for honesty and a time for diplomacy. "He was showing me the Global Positioning System in his new car."

"Did he try to kiss you?"

"He was being silly, comparing my body to the parking lot...and wanted to kiss me when the GPS located the G spot. He kissed me twice. You aren't getting all jealous and macho now are you?"

"Gawd! I'm about to wiggle into that man's office in a min-skirt and high heels..."

"And quit." Dianna reminded him.

Ryan mused for a minute. Maybe he was being a little too sensitive. But it was all so confusing. He liked being feminine but his inter personality just couldn't completely give up his husband role.

Before Ryan could say anything more, Dianna asked, "Do you want me to go in with you?"

"Gawd no!" Ryan gasped as he felt a soft, tingling sensation all over as he realized that he would soon be standing in front of his boss Henry fully clad as a woman. The sensation was only heightened by the fact that his wife was acting as if that was exciting for her also.

### **LAST DAY AT WORK...**

"Oh Dianna!" wailed Ryan. "This is silly. I should just call up and quit?"

"You promised we could quit hiding," Dianna replied. "I can't think of a better way to let everyone know."

Ryan motioned wildly at his empty wardrobe where his male clothes used to hang. Guess I don't have anything to wear anyway...but I'd be happier naked!"

"Once it's over and everyone knows, you'll feel a lot better about yourself." Dianna coaxed. "We'll be laughing about this for years!"

Dianna had to admit deep down that this was as much for her as Ryan. "You have to admit, Ryan, it does have its funny side." Dianna giggled. Let's decide what you are going to wear. What about that red dress you love me to wear?"

Ryan flushed, "Dianna, it may have escaped your memory but that is the red dress YOU wore to the Christmas party...I'm sure Henry would remember it? How about the white dress?"

"Honey, that's an evening dress. You get yourself 'fixed up below' and into those new panties. I'll pull out a few things for you to pick from.

Ryan shrugged and put on the little control gaff garment before stepping into on a pair of red panties. He pulled them up until they fit girlishly at the crotch. Bending, he slipped the new padded bra on. It was padded but what was showing above the bra was all Ryan's!

By the time he had finished applying his make up and doing his hair, Dianna had clothes on the bed.

It was early so they had plenty of time. Dianna looked at her husband in the new red lingerie and was amazed at how well the panties fit up against his intimate parts. He was slimmer in the hips than most girls but had a girlish pear shape. As a girl, his hips would be called "boyish", as a boy, they were girlish and feminine shaped. She threw him a pair of black pantyhose. He carefully smoothed them up his shaved legs.

Ryan was relieved that Dianna had selected a sleeveless white blouse that buttoned down the front, and a black skirt. He took the skirt and held it up to himself. It had a back zipper and was made of a satin material. It was knee length and tapered towards the hem.

Dianna said, "This outfit is conservative and office like."

Ryan was torn. On one side he wanted to wear something that screamed GIRL! On the other, he wanted to blend in. He like that the outfit did not reveal skin and the plain colors would keep him from standing out.

Most surprising was when Dianna selected a pair of five inch black spiked heels that looked dressy, and matching black 4 inch belt to complete his "I quit" outfit.

Ryan struggled with the white blouse. He found that it not only wrapped around his narrow waist, but also accentuated his new padded brassiere. This bra was padded with a silicone that had the weight and feel of natural breasts. With each breath, each button strained at its opposing hole.

After stepping into the skirt, he pulled it up and noticed how the black satin squeezed his thighs and pulled his knees together. It was fitted and emphasized his fleshy rear. The hem of the skirt had come to a stop

slightly above his knees, holding them together. The small walking slit in the back of the hem did not seem to offer much room to navigate.

"Maybe this is too small?" he said. The tightness around the knee seemed awkward, and somewhat foolish, but then he actually felt a bit sexy. He turned and faced the floor length mirror on the closet door. He had not even zipped the back and yet the skirt showed every curve from his waist to his full thighs, and tapered down to his knees that were locked together by the pegged hem. The shiny satin material only highlighted these curves, and offered a very sexy contrast with his nyloned legs. "Maybe not?" he muttered.

At first Ryan thought about taking off the whole outfit. He had never worn an outfit, which created such curves.

Dianna laughed, "It's a lot different from the baggy sweatshirts and jeans you used to wear to work, right? Let me help you zip that up."

Ryan seemed pleased as his wife pulled the zipper making every seam in the skirt strain and bringing out the glossiness of the satin material. Zipped up, it brought out Ryan's womanly curves even more.

After assisting with the heels, Ryan found himself balancing on the tall narrow heels. The pegged hem kept him from parting his knees to help in maintaining balance. His wife helped add the belt, which further narrowed his waist.

Ryan looked at himself in the mirror. His dark straight hair fell down to his shoulders, where it curled in. His long mascaraed eyelashes brought out the beauty of his large eyes. His ruby red lipstick further accentuated his fleshy full lips. Two eye-catching and pert mounds were straining against the buttonholes of his blouse.

"Henry and your co-workers are going to croak when they see you!" Dianna said. "The women are going to be so jealous of your figure!"

The tight wide belt and ungiving, satiny material of the skirt had him squeezed in at the waist, then rounded out over his hips and followed the contours of his thighs where it tapered and stopped an inch above the knees. His legs were forced together making rest of his legs splay out to maintain balance.

Ryan turned to get a side view. The heels and skirt had forced him to hunch his already prominent rear out and his chest forward in order to maintain balance. His posture was more feminine than ever.

"No one is going to believe you are Ryan...the drab fellow that used to trod about the office," Dianna said

Ryan attempted to walk for the first time in the skirt and heels. With his first step, he was not easily able to move his knee forward, which was locked by the skirt's hem. His new mounds, made prominent by the bra and the blouse, kept him from seeing his feet since he was boosted vertical by the five-inch heels.

After nearly tripping, he shifted his weight, and carefully walked. In an effort to avoid shuffling his feet, he had to swing his hips with almost a waddle. The skirt allowed only small forward motions of his knees. Ryan successfully made steps, but his bottom was forced into a sexy wiggle.

"You are going to have a lot of date offers," Dianna joked.

"They all know I'm a guy."

"After they see you...I don't think a little thing like that is going to matter!"

As uncomfortable as the skirt and heels were, Ryan actually felt a little sexy. A different kind of sexy for him. In fact, the heels, the skin tight skirt, and conspicuous breasts all added to his excitement.

Men would be watching him forced to walk with a wiggle. Between the gaff and the sexy outfit, Ryan could only display femininity. His shapely rear was accentuated to show all just what he'd become—emasculated and feminized!

His rear moved in circles as he was forced to take small steps in the high heels. So he practiced swinging his hips even more to get better control. He also happened to notice that his breasts moved about from all of the effort.

Nearly a half an hour more of primping, smoothing and tugging, and Ryan was ready to face the world and his co-workers!

The drive to work was like a drive to the dentist for a root canal. Ryan's face turned bright scarlet at the thought of what people would be thinking when they saw him. Dianna said, "This isn't about them...this is about you."

As they pulled up in front of his office, Ryan felt scared. His co-workers were milling around and there he was...about to walk into work wearing nylons and panties.

The dress caressed his legs and derriere in such a way that sensations of effeminacy started to surge forth. His wife looked at him and said, "Go for it girl! Show them who you are!"

He stepped from the car. With every step his nylons and short skirt rubbed together with a swish. He looked back at Dianna in the car. Some of the people were looking at him. There was no withdrawal now. "Oh my," Ryan awakened like from a dream. "I'm wearing a dress to work!"

Terror destabilized his legs and only magnified the sense of girlishness his short skirt reveal. But when he glanced down at his pretty heels as they continued to move towards the door.

A man Ryan knew opened the door for him and smiled before a "Don't I know you," expression flashed on his face.

### **I QUIT!**

Ryan moved towards where the Henry had his office, clutching his little purse, and wanting to tug at the skirt at every step.

Ryan tried to be the last person to enter the office. When he walked in, every male eye was cast upon him. He suddenly felt silly, his womanly mounds leading the way and jiggling slightly with every strained wiggle.

There was a murmur as he pulled his shoulders back and struggled to remain graceful in his spiked heels. He could feel his panties wriggling under the thin material of the skirt, pantyhose and his unyielding nylon gaff. Ryan consoled himself with the knowledge that at least **THAT** was under control even though these made him feel even more excited.

Ryan tried to ignore the new sensations but couldn't. Even his skirt was making swishing noises against his pantyhose. It was just loud enough to more call attention to the way he was dressed.

"I could almost climax," he thought to himself. "Is this what girls always feel? How awkward?" On the other hand, Ryan could feel the power of a sexy outfit. The power of this was intoxicating, making him want to exploit "femininity" even more.

Ryan shook his head, "What am I doing?"

Yet he walked the long hall, his heels clicking loudly with each girlish step. Ryan could feel eyes on his skirted bottom as he walked towards his boss's door. He stopped a moment for a sudden wave of dizziness to pass, and then opened the door. Seeing Henry's secretary, Ryan wished he'd stopped to check his lipstick in his compact mirror and straightened his skirt. But it

was too late. Vanity is a feminine trait but not an attractive one.

Ryan tried to make a soft, feminine smile with his full, pouty red lips and said, "I would like to see Henry."

"Who shall I say is calling," the woman said formally.

"Tell him Ryan is here to quit."

The woman's mouth dropped and stared. She looked him up and down. "Ryan? Is that you..." she gasped.

"All me," Ryan said, feeling a sense of power.

Henry's secretary showed Ryan to a chair where he had to slowly sit down because his legs were so squeezed together and his movements were so restricted by the skirt. Henry stood up and greeted him.

Ryan had to laugh, Henry was treating him like a woman. Dianna had told him how easy it is to manipulate men through their glands. Henry's eyes stared at his skirt and legs. Ryan wasn't worried about him seeing anything he shouldn't, as the skirt was keeping his thighs well clamped together and preventing any accidental views.

Henry stared at Ryan's high heels. All the women wore high heels in the office. It was an important part of the modern businesswoman's wardrobe. Ryan now understood why. He had always been a small man and now he had his big bosses complete attention.

Now came the moment that he had been dreading...facing his boss and showing off what he'd long hidden. His breasts stood out defiantly, refusing to be ignored.

"I quit!" Ryan said. As he so often did at these moments, Ryan wanted to run away. His face, already pink with blush, turned scarlet.

Henry had an expression, which Ryan regarded with curiosity. He wasn't mad, or amused or anything he'd ever seen. The mystery was solved when he said, "It

took a lot of guts to come in and do this in person...I'm impressed."

"I'm really embarrassed about all this, you know."

"You shouldn't be. That skirt looks absolutely marvelous on you."

"It is rather fun," Ryan said as he tried to recover his composure. He was thankful that at least Henry was not making a scene or calling him names.

"You look beautiful...the hair, makeup and even the way you walk in that skirt," he told Ryan. "It suits you perfectly."

Ryan wasn't sure if this was an insult or compliment. It didn't matter now that the cat was out of the closet. The shock of being out in the open was beginning to wear off and he still liked the feelings.

"How's Dianna?" he asked hesitantly.

"Dianna's fine. She's waiting for me in the car."

"So," Henry hesitated, "Do you two have boyfriends?"

"No," Ryan spat.

"You know, this situation very new to me. This is the first time I've ever run into this. Excuse me if I get too personal but I'm just trying to understand."

"It's okay," Ryan blushed. Henry couldn't keep his eyes off the femininely clad young man. "You make such a sweet girl. How long have you been doing this?"

"Not very long," he told Henry.

"Just learning, eh? I find that hard to believe. You're a lot cuter as a girl than you are as a boy."

"Thanks, I think," Ryan blushed.

"Consider it a compliment."

"So what's the next step?"

"I don't know," Ryan said, straightening his skirt a bit, "I guess I'll just get used to doing what girls do."

Does Dianna introduce you as her girlfriend or something else?"

"As her sister," Ryan blushed.

"That's wonderful! I'm sure there is so much Dianna can show you about being a girl!" Henry hesitated and then asked, "Would it be appropriate for me to call up and ask Dianna to dinner?" Before Ryan could answer, Henry added, "You could come with us! Yeah, that would be better. We'll all go to dinner real soon, okay?"

"Okay," Ryan stammered and stood up to leave Henry's office. He felt a little queasy at the vision of the three of them headed out to a dinner together.

"Look," Henry said with a business like tone to his voice. "I really wish you'd stay. I don't care how you dress and no one else here better care either. This is a business and that is our focus, right?"

Ryan nodded.

"I want you to take a couple weeks off...with pay," Henry stated. "Then the three of us will go to dinner and maybe you'll want to come back. If you are worried about the others, I'll move you into the little office across the hall from mine...maybe even a raise?"

This was not going the way Ryan had planned. He had no reply planned. "What on earth is he talking about?" Ryan wondered. "He wants me to show up as a woman?" Ryan's heart fluttered.

He gave Ryan a mysterious smile. "My father was in advertising. He always said, 'It's how you package the goods that sells them!' You certainly know how to do that!"

Nervously, Ryan reached out and shook his hand, his long scarlet nails in contrast to Henry's large hand.

Henry followed Ryan to his door, his skirt making those swishing noises against his hose that made things, if that were possible, even more awkward!

When Ryan was out of Henry's office, the secretary turned to him and whispered, "I hope you won't think I'm being forward, but you make a great looking girl."

As he walked to the car, Ryan was forced to admit the entire encounter had been thrilling. He felt sweaty in places.

### **THE BOSS COMES TO DINNER...**

Dianna and Ryan freshened their lipstick as they waited for Henry to show up for dinner. When he arrived, he gushed over the two hostesses.

"I love your place," Henry said, "You can tell two feminine women live here.

Ryan cooed with delight. He'd never imagined he have his boss over for dinner. He'd received more praise in the last minutes than the entire time he worked for Henry.

Dianna and Ryan donned frilly aprons to finish fixing dinner.

"I can't believe it! Just a few weeks ago you were that mousy employee who disappeared into the woodwork. And now...WOW!" You are so pretty and from what I smell, a great cook too!"

"Thank you," Ryan answered. "Dianna has worked miracles."

Despite their past relationship, Ryan was happy to have Henry there. Ryan was wearing a pink and yellow pastel blouse and a tight pink skirt. A most sissy color for a man, but Ryan didn't think that way anymore. He liked being free from those artificial "tags" such as "pink being for sissies."

They were eating dinner when Henry looked over at Ryan, "You know, you have become not only a very pretty girl and great cook but you are more important at work than I have given you credit for. We need you back."



**Dianna and Ryan freshened their lipstick as they waited for Henry to show up for dinner. When he arrived, he gushed over Dianna and her husband.**

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*WRITE: SANDY THOMAS*

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*CAPISTRANO BEACH, CA 92624-0309 USA*

"I liked the work but the working conditions might be brutal for someone like me," Ryan said.

"I have to apologize," Henry said. I have a strong sense of male pride and aggressive manner that has gotten me into trouble in the past. Instead of pushing employees, I should be pulling them to a place we want to go. Gentleness and femininity are superior qualities, and you should be rewarded for exhibiting them."

"Let's talk about business after dinner," Ryan said, getting up and serving Henry a second helping of veggies. In his little pink skirt, Ryan had sold out the last semblances of his masculinity. Work was a world that seemed so far away.

Henry watched Ryan's every girlish move. That gave Ryan a couple sensations of warmth that rippled through him. He liked having a man look at his girlish curves and rewarded him with a nice wiggly walk of his panty-clad bottom. Ryan had never experienced anything like that before. He was acting like a prissy high school girl.

Dianna and Henry chatted about their work as Ryan cleaned up a bit. Henry asked Dianna, "If I'm too personal, let me know. Did you two switch roles? Ryan makes a great housewife...are you...?"

Dianna laughed, "The husband? Hardly! I'm a woman and love being one...my husband has decided he likes the same things I do."

"Men?"

"He's still learning about being a girl," Dianna giggled. "Right now, he's too immature for men."

After dinner that night, Ryan insisted that Henry and his wife relax while he cleaned up the kitchen.

Their usual arrangement was that one would cook while the other cleaned up, but tonight Ryan had insisted on doing both jobs. He wasn't sure if it was the hormones or what but the kitchen seemed important.

"You two go relax and talk. I'll get coffee and dessert ready," he told them.

Dianna had started out teaching him how to prepare some meals and he liked cooking and had a knack for it. As they relaxed in the living room, Ryan was thrilled to make sure the dessert was served in a pretty way. Pink plates with doilies on a wonderful tiered dolly he'd found at a garage sale.

Henry was sitting next to Dianna when he served the desert and coffee.

Dianna smiled at him and noticed that he was still wearing the white apron he had on when he had started preparing desert. He didn't want to spill anything on her pretty dress and Dianna was surprised that he didn't mind his boss seeing him wearing such a feminine garment.

Henry asked Ryan, "Looks like it's going well with learning all the girl stuff?"

"There's a lot to learn," Ryan smiled sweetly. "It's been very rewarding."

"Sure wish you'd come back to work. We never realized how much you did."

Dianna added, "We are going to miss your wonderful medical plan. Ryan has been taking female hormones and they are rather expensive."

"We wouldn't want him to stop taking those!" Henry laughed, "Would a 20% raise help?"

"I don't know?" Ryan sighed. "What would the other employees say?"

"I talked to a few. No one has a problem as long as you dress appropriately for the office. No micro mini-skirts or short shorts, you know. Same as the other girls..."

"What bathroom do I use?"

"Well," Henry pondered, "I don't really know what the other women would say. Hey? Don't those female hormones sort of neuter a guy?"

Ryan blushed as Dianna said, "I don't think he'd threaten any of the women. The estrogen has given him a womanly figure and outlook."

Henry thought, "It's not like there is a 'functioning' male" in the ladies room. "That's good," Henry said. "Get a note from your doctor saying that and post it. Until then, just use the bathroom in my office..."

### **BACK TO WORK...**

Thanks to the note from the doctor, Ryan could use the ladies room. In fact he was expected to use it. The men's room was off limits.

At first there were a few of the women wary of having an ex-man lurking in the bathroom but they quickly realized he was harmless. His outfits were more feminine than most and gone were all his male mannerisms.

He unconsciously behaved like a girl in the way his hips swayed as he walked, the way he sat and gestured with his hands. Like some of them, he set his hair with the large rollers every night and was sometimes depressed when the he had a "bad hair" day.

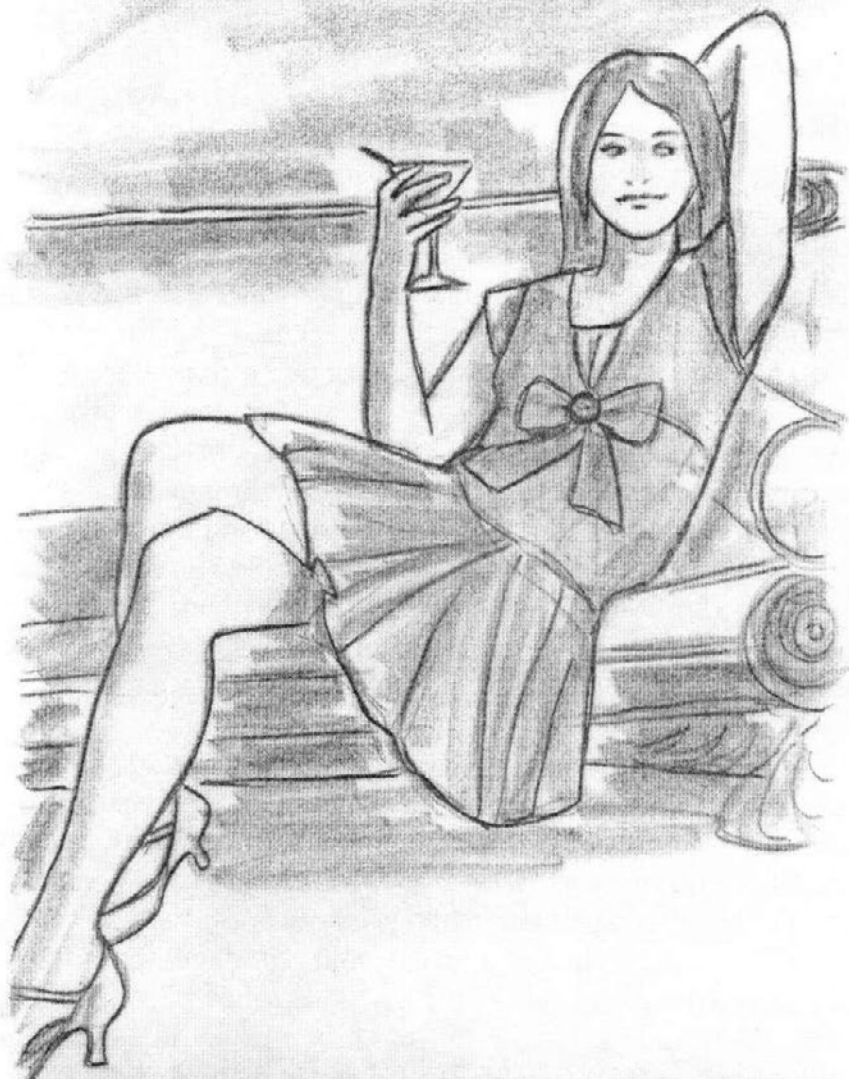
There was even a rumor that Ryan had always been a woman and had tried living as a man for a while. A few felt of the girls befriended him, including him in their bathroom discussions. About clothes, hair, makeup and men.

Sometimes the girls asked Ryan, "Do you like men?"

"Maybe I haven't met the right one," Ryan would joke.

"Me either," most women replied honestly.

Being popular, Ryan had developed a new poise. Along with his good manners, the women and the men accepted him. Thanks to the company's good health plan, Ryan was able to continue taking a hearty cycle of female hormones.



**At parties came invitations to go out to dinner  
and double date.**



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Under the higher doses, Ryan began to "turn inward" and felt a sense of "loss." Dianna talked to the doctor about this and he said, "We could cut back the estrogen but Ryan's body is responding so well. Many men feel out of place at this point of their feminization. If possible, don't just stay at home. Go out! Buy some new dresses and get your hair and nails done together. Go out to dinner, shopping and movies...have fun being with each other as women."

Dianna said, "I think he misses our old love life."

"Hmmm," the doctor said, "If you feel your love life needs heating up, it's the perfect time to think about planning a romantic dinner for two at home. Being out in public won't allow for the typical male/female the hanging on each other. Find the pleasures in sharing an evening dinner by flickering candles, an afternoon picnic, or a daytime adventure to the beauty parlor. I've been told that sometimes a good manicure is better than sex!"

Dianna didn't want Ryan to reduce the estrogen for her sake. There was nothing slovenly about his figure. Dianna and he ate right and they went to the local health club twice a week, treading away on the Stairmaster, trim in their black Lycra body suits.

Ryan's firm breasts continued to develop, edging towards a medium "B" cup like his mother. Henry once said, "You have a better figure than your wife!" Dianna did not appreciate that but encouraged him to continue on the higher doses of estrogen. His tummy swelled slightly with water retention during the end of each cycle, but otherwise stayed trim. His hips were slightly narrower than some other women but that was good.

At first, his fellow workers have many questions. Some stupid ones like, "Can you get pregnant?" or "Can you nurse a baby?" Ryan always tried not to laugh and answered the questions honestly.

Exposing one's most guarded secret makes others more open. Ryan suddenly had many offers for lunch.

"I don't really eat lunch," he said, "but I could have a coffee with you."

Then came the invitations to parties. Dianna was pleased when Ryan told her about the first party invitation. She had always felt sorry for her husband because he didn't have any close friends.

At the parties came invitations to go out to dinner and double date. Dianna said, "Honey, I know we'd have a wonderful time. Do you feel feminine enough to be a man's date for the evening?"

Ryan blushed and demurely said, "I'm sure someone at the party told those guys about me...one of the men said, 'Women are all different. Can you imagine if they were all alike? Boring!'"

Dianna laughed and asked again, "But do you feel feminine enough to be a man's date?"

Rick blushed, "You'll think I'm odd but being around men makes me feel more feminine...my nipples get erect when around men."

"Me too!" Dianna giggled, her face brightened into a wide smile. "Men do that to women. Your body is responding the way it should. You know, you are feminine enough now to have your own boyfriend."

He moaned. "That's ridiculous!"

"Those guys just asked us out," Dianna replied, looking amused. "Maybe we need someone to take us out occasionally. You know what the doctor said about staying home and burying your pretty little head in a pillow."

At home that night, Ryan undressed. He loved going to parties. "I guess I really am more girl than boy now?" he thought as he slipped out of his party dress.

Hanging up the dress, wearing only a full slip, Ryan moved his hands over his midriff and hips, feeling soft

and yielding flesh. He ran his hands over the curve of his belly towards his hips where new soft bulges of love handles lay in wait just above his hipbones. He now had that "pear" shape most women hate to have but men love.

Ryan knew this was the natural outcome of being on female hormones. Women stored weight in different places. "Fat stores for having babies," the doctor said. It that made him look womanly and very sexy in a tight skirt.

Being rail thin all his life, soft flesh almost made Ryan feel fat. There was a full-length mirror in the dressing-room and Ryan removed his slip, pinked up his hair and took a good look at himself. In panties and bra, he relaxed and surveyed his figure. The panties felt tight, but that was only to be expected. The gaff was doing its job well as nothing unexpected in panties was showing.

He turned to the side to check his profile. His belly curved out gently. Yes, women have curves, don't they? And he now had curves like his mother!

Then he turned to his chest. Curves there too under his pink bra. His breasts had grown bigger; sometimes his bras felt tight, and there was soft flesh oozing out above the cups. "No longer a little boy, am I?" he murmured with pride as he hefted them gently in each hand. He took a deep breath, thrusting them even further outwards, feeling the strain on his brassiere even more.

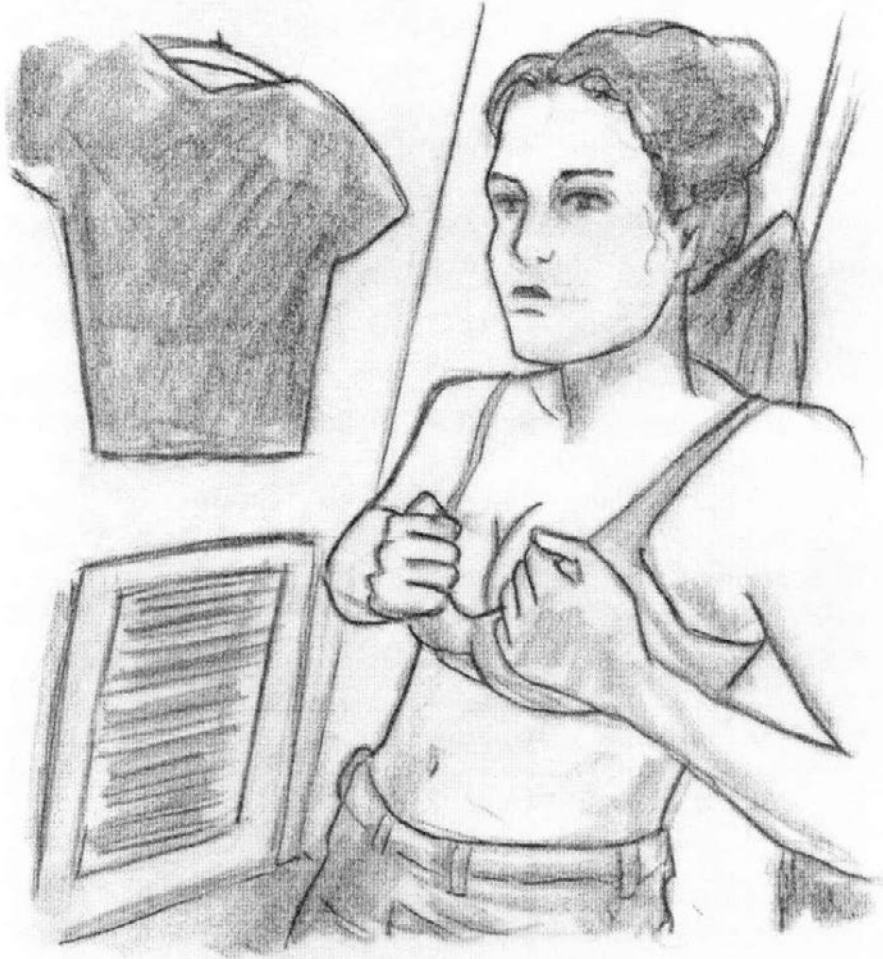
Dianna walked in and caught him playing. She laughed, "I think my husband needs a bigger cup size!"

"Maybe I should cut back on the hormones?"

"Why?" Dianna said. "Your shapely figure is getting us both a lot of attention."

Ryan and Dianna began talking about having more "friends". Ryan understood that Dianna might want some male company now and then.

"You are wonderful!" she said. "Sometimes it takes a man to make a woman feel pretty and attractive. "Let's call the boys we met and tell them we'll go to dinner!"



**Ryon's breasts had grown bigger; sometimes his bras felt tight, and there was soft flesh oozing out above the cups. "No longer a little boy, am I?"**

**BED...**

When in bed, they hugged each other and kissed goodnight. Their smooth legs melted together.

In the dark, they giggled about all the experiences of the party. Dianna whispered in his ear, "I'm going to love double dating with my sister. We'll get the cutest dresses and drive the boys nuts!" Ryan squirmed a little but it was obvious that both found this conversation exciting!

For Dianna, making love with Ryan now had its ups and downs. Sometimes she felt like she was making love with his mother. Other times, the thrills never ended like with a regular man.

During certain times of Ryan's estrogen cycle, there was a decrease in blood flow to his male parts and he didn't want to be touched at all!

The doctor said that losing interest in sex during feminization was normal. The doctor said, "It is normal to experience anxiety when the little thing doesn't work like it used to...the prospect of losing over 50 percent of it's size is one that many men dread...at first."

As Ryan's breasts got bigger, he began to think and respond more like a woman. Kisses and touching were most important! That was a turn on to Dianna and Ryan enjoyed it too.

Talking about teasing men was exciting both of them. "We'll have to kiss them goodnight, you know," Dianna said snuggled next to him and ran her hand down over the slippery, rippling nylon to his panties. "But we can't let them touch here!" Her fingers felt for what a husband should have but found only frilly and feminine soft panties without the slightest clue Ryan was male. "Maybe he can touch there," she giggled.

It was exciting to have his "deficient" being felt up by his wife. He girlishly wriggled his hips and smoothed

down his nightgown prudishly. His nightgown was too short to stop her from his panties.

Dianna rolled over on top of him and forced his knees apart. Their nightgowns bunched up and she gave a few short, sharp wriggles of her hips--a gesture both feminine and sexy.

"Wait a minute," Ryan gasped. "Let me get out of this thing..."

"No way missy!" Dianna giggled. "I'm on top tonight. If we start dating boys, you might as well get used to being on the bottom!" The thrills just went on and on.

After a most electrifying love-making session, both hearts finally stopped hammering and they drifted off to sleep.

### **A NEW LIFE...**

About twice a month, Henry came over for dinner. The two gals dressed up in their prettiest dresses and served the man dinner.

They chatted about work and the office over dinner. It was obvious that Henry liked these evenings. Henry went out of his way to praise the job that Ryan did on fixing dinner. Turning to Dianna, he said, "Every woman should be so lucky to have a husband who shares the woman's work."

"Half the work and double the wardrobe!" Dianna agreed. Of course, Ryan just ate up this praise of his feminine self.

The evening usually ended with Dianna and Henry on the couch talking while Ryan was in the kitchen cleaning up.

One night after cleaning up dinner, Ryan said to the two, "I'm pretty tired...I don't want to be unsociable but these hormones have me down. I think I'll go up and go to bed."

"You look a bit pale honey," Dianna said.

"Yeah," Ryan said. "You two relax. Maybe you'd like to watch that movie we rented? You'll have the whole downstairs to yourselves."

"Are you sure you won't mind?" she asked. "It's a long movie and Henry has a long drive home?"

"We could set up the guest room?"

"You don't mind?"

"Why would I care if my boss stays over?" he replied.

END

**If you liked this story, let me know!  
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"Okay brother, dear. Let's get your hair on...  
Our dates will be here at six.  
This time you'd better be nice or I'm  
telling Dad."



IN THE PINK

# OTHER GREAT SANDY THOMAS BOOKS

## TV FICTION CLASSICS

### FOUNDATION FOR FEMININITY #1 & II

This is the story of a mother who wants her son to fill in for his sister. It is the best!

### ROOM FOR A CHANGE #2

When the landlady couldn't change her daughter's mind about dating Peter, she decided to change his body.

### MODEL HUSBAND #3

Loretta and her girlfriend decide to turn Bill's recovery into a makeover. He was the perfect husband. Now his wife was trying to turn him into a model husband...

### SUBSTITUTE DAUGHTER #4

The story of Bob, told by his neighbor and best friend. How Bob was first made to dress "funny" by his mother-in-law.

### PAT GOES COED #5

A college prank traps Pat into becoming Patti...coed. Pat is helped by his wife and in-laws to dress as a girl for a college dance. Then, things just got out of hand: double dating with his wife and getting a job as "Patti".

### CHEERLEADER MASCOT #6

The fraternity needed a mascot and they all thought it would be cute to have a "cheerleader". None of the coeds would do it, so two of the brothers were drafted to become cheerleaders. Cheerleader Mascot takes you behind the scenes for an intimate look at their transformation into lovely young girls.

### PASSPORT TO FEMININITY #7

(Previously titled, MISS-ING PASSPORT) Shelley loses his passport. The replacement has a small mistake. It says he's "female". All of their reservations for a summer in Europe were made for two girls, not a husband and wife. Something would have to change.

### LIKE MOTHER, LIKE SON #8

"His mother had plans for his hair. With its new length, she had several options:

fancy French braiding, or perhaps and elegant upsweep." All because he wanted to let his hair grow a little longer. A daughter and son, all in one child.

### JUST LIKE A WOMAN #9

In search of a big story, an investigative reporter goes "undercover" and enrolls at the Chrissy Institute. (Where they train boys to live as girls.) Would he ever be the same? This is a tale of a reporter's search for a sensational story.

### SKIRTING THE ISSUE #10

His boss forced him to join a women's social club hoping they would discriminate against men. Thompson heard the rules: "We expect you to maintain a high level of hygiene. Included are legs smoothly shaven, bras and nylons worn...." Could he face this challenge?

### NOT ENOUGH GIRLS #11

Chris has to find two boys who are willing to be girls for their fraternity.

### ALL DOLLED UP #12

Bill's sister Lilly needed a model for her beauty school training. Kelly, a neighbor boy, was willing to help. A few pictures later all their lives would be changed. Could Bill resist this "dream girl?"

### ACTING LIKE A GIRL #13

Ken was accepted into a Shakespearean drama college. He quickly learned that during Shakespeare's time, boys played the girl's parts!

### MAID UP #14

John's wife has a few ideas to make him help around the house. He's soon a dapper domestic.

### FLIGHT OF FANCY #15

Some men think they have complete control over women. This is the story of one such man. After a plane crash, women take control over him. Alex will never be the same.

### DRESSED TO DANCE #16

Due to an accident, Dave has to "fill in" for Jessica at a dance contest.

### GOING A BROAD #17

A father goes abroad to visit a long lost son. His son is now modeling bikinis.

What will Shelley's father do when he finds out about his son modeling bikinis?

What any father would do.

### NEAR MISS #18

In a small town, everyone knows

everyone's business. How could Jan possibly change her son into her daughter without everyone knowing? And why would she want to?

**TIT FOR TAT #19**

Two young wives make a bet: After dressing their husbands as women, the first one "read" is the loser. Jerry's dream marriage turns into a nightmare when he realizes what he and his buddy are being turned into-WOMEN!

**THAT'A GIRL #20**

A young boy spends the summer in Malibu as a girl. His father hopes that this will cure his unusual "hobby".

**WOMAN'S WORK #21**

Larry hated working on his father's farm. He found out that heavy labor wasn't the only work that never ends.

**MY SON, THE BRIDESMAID #22**

Robin gets "into" his new job at the bridal shop.

**PAUL: GIRL MODEL #23**

Glamour or hard work? Paul tells all about his life as a girl model.

**HUSBAND TO HOUSEWIFE #24**

After helping his working wife with the housework, Gene decides to make it a permanent change.

**ONE OF THE GIRLS #25**

A mother and son decide that he shouldn't grow up to be like his abusive father. . .or any other man.

**WOMAN-HOOD #26**

Marlon and Darwin are delinquent twins who have a choice...Jail or womanhood!

**WOMAN-HOOD COMPLETED #27**

The delinquent twins cope with their new womanhood.

**HOLIDAY IN HEELS AND HAWAII IN HEELS #28**

Dale's experience wearing dresses for a school play and more.

**LIKE A DAUGHTER #29**

Mother & son check into a "fat farm" only to find it accepts only females!

**MY SON , THE DEBUTANTE #30**

Julian is invited to a fancy party where all the boys dress like girls...and the girls like boys!

**MY SON, THE BRIDE #31**

The lives of several boys are changed after attending a cross dressing party...One is going to be a bride!

**PRETTY AS YOU PLEASE #32**

A young man goes to work at his in-law's beauty salon...As a girl!

**FEMININE APPEAL #33**

We all know women can do men's jobs. . .how about men doing a woman's job-like strippers?

**HAIR TODAY, GOWN TOMORROW #34**

A day in a beauty parlor turns into a new job, a new girlfriend and a new life!

**DAUGHTERS ONLY #35**

A young man is faced with a decision-will it be the Army or take his mother's place as a stewardess?

**SLINK OR SWIM #36**

David borrows his Aunt's swimsuit for a quick dip in the lake. . .No one will see him right? Wrong! How far will he go to hide his gender?

**CAMPING IN CURLS #37**

A family send their son to camp. . .to learn everything about being a girl! His father assumes that will end his interest in dresses! DOUBLE ISSUE

**BLONDE & BLONDER #38**

Three feminists force their sons to enter a beauty contest. Each boy has his own way of handling the trauma of being sissified and beautified. Could one of these boys win?

**WITH MOTHER'S HELP #39**

Nick finds that he likes helping his mother do "girl things. . .and she helps him learn everything he needs to know about being a girl full time! DOUBLE ISSUE!

**GIRL BY CHOICE #40**

After getting in trouble, the only way Pat's mother will let him out of the house is in a dress!

**LETTING HIS HAIR DOWN #41**

Jan's mother buys him some girlish things to keep his hair out of his eyes. . .his grandmother buys him the dress! Naughty Grandma! DOUBLE ISSUE!

**COED CREATED #42**

Carl's scholarship has a few strings attached. . .I should say bra straps! This very long (120 pages) has it all: the lady doctor, a man hating girlfriend, and the supportive roommate. DOUBLE ISSUE!

**MORE THAN A WOMAN #43**

Andy finds out that a friend cross-dresses and to his surprise, his wife suggest he does it too! A tale of two wives and their husbands.

**DRESSING UP & D.U. COMPLETED**

**#44 & 45**

A sickly young man goes to spend some time with his aunt. Their little dress-up games get carried away and he becomes too feminine to return to masculinity. Illustrated!

**BORN TO BE A BRIDE/DAUGHTER #46 & 47**

What would you do for money? Bill becomes a bride and makes his son become a daughter for a rich man that needs a "family"! OVER 40 detailed Illustrations!

**DARWIN'S WOMANHOOD I & II #48 & 49**

Never has there been so much put into two books! A classic story of two delinquents who are given a choice-dresses or jail! OVER 80 detailed Illustrations and a great story!

**SUDDENLY A SISTER/DAUGHTER #50 & 51**

A twin is forced by his brother and mother to become the "girl" of the house! Illustrated!

**THE GIRLMAKERS #52**

Reed heads off to the big city. . .in hopes of being accepted in an exclusive girl's school where the girls are not girls!

**ALWAYS A BRIDESMAID #53**

Baily's mother need his help to run their little bridal salon. He didn't mind until one of the bridesmaids got sick and the dress fit!

**LADIES DAY & LADIES NIGHT #54 & 55**

Being a reporter is one thing but reporting on women's fashions required more than just a change of clothes!

**MOTHER'S NEW DAUGHTER #56**

Jesse mother gives him only one choice to keep his long hair-the beauty parlor! There he meets a very special friend.

two part, illustrated story is about two boys, their father and the women who force them into the feminine role.

Illustrated with 30 great drawings!

**BECOMING GIRLFRIENDS &**

**BECOMING LADIES #59 & 60**

I have had many letters asking about that famous school where the boys become girls. These two books are about that school and its attendees. Illustrated 30+ great drawings!

**A DRESS FOR DANNY #61**

Racy! After breaking his mother's high heels, she buys Danny his own pair! And then a dress...who could encourage this? Surprise! Illustrated with many great drawings.

**HUSBAND TO WAITRESS #62**

What starts as a job opportunity turns to embarrassment as a young husband is forced to take a job as a busboy. His wife has an idea to get him more money! Promote him to "waitress!" Racy! Illustrated!

**FEMINIZATION HONEYMOON #63**

After losing their luggage, a young wife teaches her husband how to be a lady! His wife doesn't miss a trick. Written by Tami, a new writer in the classic style. Illustrated!

**HE'S A GOOD GIRL! #64**

A mother finds a way to put her son through college - both financially and in style. Illustrated!

**TRAINED LIKE MOM & JUST LIKE**

**MOM #65 & 66**

A school has a program called "Walk a mile in her shoes!" The guys that sign up need a lot of help and they get it! School was never like this...Darn!

**BIRTH OF A LADY #67**

We all know about people who get married thinking they'll change. This is a story of a wife who thought her love of feminizing men would go away after she married. It didn't. So Robert must do the changing...and changing and change. 92 pages! Illustrated!

**THAT'S NO GIRL! & THAT'S NO LADY #57 & 58**

That's actually their son and father! This

**WALKS LIKE A GIRL & WALKS LIKE A GIRL TOO #68 & 69**

Will Pete follow in his brother's high-

heeled footsteps?

**MY SON, THE ACTRESS #70**

Illustrated with 15 drawings by a new and wonderful artist. A favorite writer who's finally back writes this story. Terry's mother, aunt and cousin encourage him into the finer things of life.

**TOES IN THE HOSE #71**

What would you do for a friend? Would you wear a dress?

**AUNTIE GETS TOUGH #72**

Aunt Helen makes her rude nephew learn manners, respect, obedience, and a "niecely" FASHION SENSE!

**AUNTIE GETS TOUGHER #73**

Dana's unique adventures in flirty dresses, fitted skirts, silky lingerie, feminine makeup, and high heels.

**A GIRL'S BEST FRIEND #74**

In search of a roommate, a nurse is forced to let an old patient move in and she discovers a new girlfriend. Sharing clothes, makeup tips and much more! Great Classic!! Illustrated.

**JESSE INTO JESSICA I #75 & II #76**

By a wonderful new writer! I was hooked on this darling story from page one! Each day both mother and aunt add a bit of femininity to Jesse's routine...making sure that Jesse learns some new ways.

**CALL HIM "MISS" #77 & CALL HIM "SIS" #78**

Heather teaches a boy staying with her all about the pleasures and pains of a girl's daily routine. From hair curling to a first dress...it's all here. Sexy too!

**GOING AS GIRLS #79**

By a new writer, it's the story of a husband who gets tired of his wife borrowing his things. So...he'll just borrow hers. Illustrated.

**SISSIES TO SISTERS I #80 & II #81**

This is a story about a panty raid gone really badly. The boys go from stealing the panties to wearing them! After stealing the panties, the sorority teaches the boys what being girls is all about. Wonderful illustrations!

**MISS UNDERSTOOD #82**

Tom never thought he had any feminine tendencies but that was the diagnosis. Why fight them?

**PRETTY IS AS PRETTY DOES #83**

Matt and Andy help their mothers with

some hemming. Their mothers help them with their hair...Did they go too far?

**GIRL'S GETAWAY #84**

School was out for summer...perfect time for the boys to get into a little trouble. These boys get into more than that! Illustrated!

**PINK SLIP I #85 & II #86**

No one wants to get a pink slip at work. These guys get them with LACE! Too good for one book! Many Illustrations.

**GIRLISH #87**

What boy would carry his mother's purse at the mall? And then what? The women in his life would probably want to do his hair and then what? Great new illustrator!

**SWISHFUL THINKING #88**

Brad becomes Brandy with his mother's help! Illustrated.

**GIRLHOOD #89**

While most young men were growing into their manhood, one wasn't.

**A PROPER LADY 1 & 2 #90 #91**

Boys can be crude and unkempt...but this one was taught to be a lady! Illustrated.

## CONTEMPORARY TV FICTION

**CAN'T CUT IT #1**

Medical science solves one man's problem without an operation. The hormone therapy changes his outlook on life not to mention his appearance.

**SCHOOLING IN SKIRTS #2**

Danny didn't know what Halloween costume to wear. His sister had an idea.

**GOING TO THE BALL #3**

One man's journey exploring the feminine side of his life.

**UNIQUE CONCEPT/FROM FLOOD TO SKIRTS #4**

Two wonderful stories of men experiencing the other side of life.

**SKIRT FOR A FLIRT #5**

Brian didn't realize what a harmless day of flirting at the mall would cost.

**EXCHANGING VOWS #6**

Randy finds that being a "wife" for a weekend is harder than he thought.

Especially when his own wife is living as the wife of another man. By giving up his male role, does Randy also have to give up his wife?

**CHANGING VOWS TOO #7**

Randy and his wife move to live as girlfriends. While his wife works as a model, Randi tries to find work...and himself.

**VIRGIN VOWS #8**

Randy and his twin sister have a yearly picture taken when they're dressed alike.

This year it's in prom gowns!

**VOW OF FEMININITY #9**

Randy is faced with decisions. Will he stay married to Mindy as a girl?

**FRENCH DRESSING #10**

Something had to change and Emile was it. A fully illustrated story.

**THE NEW GIRL #11**

A job is a job...unless it requires too much. Can Stephan be a good secretary?

**THE GIRL'S PART #12**

From a part in a play to a new role in life. Andy's feminization.

**THE BOY WHO BLOSSOMED #13**

A young man takes a job in his aunt's flower shop. Everyone mistakes him for a girl...the flower girl.

**MY SISTER'S SHADOW #14**

He simply had to fill in for his twin sister. A simple task but...it was for her wedding.

**HIS FIRST DRESS #15**

A tomboy helps Elliot dress in clothes she'd never wear. They teach each other new things!

**GIRLIES #16**

Two couples find that they have a lot in common. Both husbands like dressing like women! They make plans for spending the summer as mothers and daughters!

**HUSBAND TO HOSTESS #17**

A young man finds out his wife would rather have him helping with her catering business than being a bum at home. DOUBLE ISSUE

**MY BOSOM BUDDY #18**

Two long time friend's relationship is strained when one gets a job modeling girl's clothes.

**HEAD OVER HEELS #19**

Glen's mother knew all about raising girls

from bows to the perfect hairdo. What a waste of talent since she only had Glen, right?

**I DRESS, THEREFORE I AM #20**

After getting caught in his mother's clothes, his mother buys him his own. He finds acceptance and find a new life. DOUBLE ISSUE

**REDTOES #21**

Two young couples make a bet. . .Which wife can turn their husband into the most realistic looking girl? How far will they go to win?

**TOO MANY SKIRTS #22**

A young man joins an all girl band. The only problem is the uniform. . .they all want to wear skirts! But he looks like a girl in them?? . . . DOUBLE ISSUE

**FLIRTING WITH FASHION #23**

A man gets help with this cross-dressing from another cross-dresser. But is it really help?

**JEFF'S HUMILIATION #24**

This is a fully illustrated story of a young man who is forced to attend the carnival in frilly petticoats. The drawings in this story are some of the best I have ever seen!

**THE PAMPERED SISSY #25**

What would you do for millions? Steven's rich aunt leaves him her fortune. . .with one catch. He must become a girl!

**DEAR SIR OR MADAM #26**

A wonderful fiction book exploring the intimate lives of males facing their femininity. Many different stories with many different motivations. Great!

**GIVING HIM THE SLIP #27**

Women wearing the pants and men wearing the skirts?? It just isn't done, is it? Would men ever be the ones to wear make-up and be submissive to their wives? Read this and find out!

**A LIVING DOLL #28**

A mother decides to show her son how to take care of his hair and gets carried away!! When his girlfriend finds out. . .

**FEMININE METAMORPHOSIS #29**

The story of a young man's transformation into a social and sexy young woman. A new writer with wonderful insight!

**CASE OF THE MISSING PANTIES #30**

Bill Cates goes to work at a lingerie

company and things start to disappear. What will happen to the person who took them??

**CLEAVAGE #31**

After helping his seamstress mother with some swimsuit modeling, Shawn finds a hidden interest in girl things. His father has a secret and the fun BUSTS out!

**JOINING THE GIRLS #32**

Boys will be boys until two boys embarrass a group of girls and they find out boys are sometimes made to be girls!!

**JOURNEY INTO WOMANHOOD#33**

A young man, femininely distressed as a teenager, finds himself turning into a woman!

**TASSELS FOR TOMMY #34**

A man marries a stripper. . .she suggests he go into the business too!

**A SUMMER GIRL #35**

Tory is forced to spend his summer vacation as a girl with his cousin!

**HORMONES FOR LIFE #36**

It's death or female hormones for this man!

**WINDOW DRESSING #37**

A young man finds a new job in a department store-as a window mannequin.

**FRILL OF IT ALL #38**

A wife helps her husband become the woman of his and her dreams.

**METAMORPHOSIS & META'**

**COMPLETED #39 & 40**

A transformed girl helps many femininely distressed young men search for the ultimate feminine experiences!

**HUSBAND INTO GIRLFRIEND #41**

Many wives wonder why they have a husband when a girlfriend would be so much more fun! One wife decides to change her husband! Illustrated!

**JUST ANOTHER GIRL #42**

When poor Robin's mother finds out he's been cast as a girl in the school play, she wants to make him PERFECT! Illustrated!

**SISTERS FOREVER #43**

This is the story of two brothers who are forced to be sisters to help a sickly aunt. Ten great illustrations by Puyal! A

summer of discovery!

**FEMININE DESIRES #44\**

A reporter thinks that feminizing his nephew was a good story but before he knows it, the tables are turned on him.

Great illustrations by Puyal.

**TAKING HER PLACE #45**

David is forced to take his sister's place...in mind and in body. His and his mother share many experiences! Many great drawings by Puyal.

**MISTAKEN FOR A GIRL / MISTAKEN FOR A DAUGHTER #44 & 47**

Wearing his sister's clothes, Steve is mistaken for a girl. Once seen, he is forced to assume the role of a daughter in a small town. Written by Nikki, a new writer who has a way of getting her heroine into some major trouble! Illustrated by Puyal!

**SON TO SISTER #48**

The story of a son that follows in his father's footsteps...actually his high heels! Illustrated by Puyal. A wonderful story.

**A DIFFERENT KIND OF MODEL & A DIFFERENT KIND OF BRIDE #49 & 50**

It starts out with a young man who helps his sister at a bridal fair by becoming a model. Illustrated by Puyal.

**CHICKS RULE! #51**

A great story. A dress is only a dress until your wife makes you wear it. A sexy tale of an "understanding wife" who takes her husband places he never imagined going!

**SITTING PRETTY & SITTING PRETTY TOO #52 & 53**

Gone with his male clothes! We all know that Southern girls are trained to be ladies. But what about the guys? A summer vacation turns these boys into Southern Belles! 88 pages each with special pencil illustrations by Puyal.

**GIRLIE GIRL #54**

Who wouldn't want to be younger? Or even look younger? Norm's wife has a unique idea!

**FEMININE BUDDY #55**

Kit gets an opportunity that half the population dream about...the girl half. Illustrated.

**PRETTY LITTLE PANTIES #56**

Poor Steve ends up at school in his mother's dress. Illustrated.

**BECOMING EMMA #57**

An accident forces a family to treat Kevin like a girl.

**HIS SISTER'S DRESS#58**

A delightful story of a guy that is caught borrowing his sister's clothes. As a punishment, his mother and sisters decide he should spend a little time in dresses! Illustrated.

**MAKEUP MATERIAL #59**

It's really three stories. Two delightful stories of guys facing their budding femininity and one...one very different newsy story of a little town called, ESTRO, Illinois. Lot's of drawings.

**DRESSES & TRESSES #60**

Bobby has a few problems. All the women in his life seem intent on getting him into dresses. But they'll stop soon, right? Wrong! Lots of great Puyal drawings!

**A GIRL NOW #61 & THEY'RE GIRLS NOW #62**

This great story is by a new writer. Randal and his friends are put through training that...well, lets say few guts go through. Nearly a year's work by three editors went into making this a masterpiece! Lots of great Puyal drawings!

**LEARNING CURVES #63**

Life throws a curve at two boys. In fact, it throws two curves their way...With their mother's help and a dance teacher, they learn a new way of life. Illustrated.

**MY BETTER HALF #64**

After coping with many changes....Rob decides to make a few changes in his life and the way he dresses. Illustrated.

**DISCOVERING DRESSES #65**

A male teacher learns that there is no substitution for experience in learning. He finds out all about being a woman! Illustrated!

**BIKINI BOUND #66**

Many, many great illustrations! The story of a boy who has to be a girl on a family vacation. His mother and three sisters make sure he's perfect...even in a bikini!

**PURSE STRINGS #67**

Tight finances force a boy to wear his sister's hand me downs...Why waste good dresses and high heels?

**SISSY'S HISSY FIT #68**

If an overbearing father calls his son a "sissy", there is only one way a mother can get back! Great illustrations!

**DRESS UP DAY #69**

Dressing up for a talent contest helps a young man find a new interest that everyone encourages...except one. Who knows, maybe he'll even get into it? Illustrated.

**LAVENDER & LACE I #70**

A young man's journey from lavender to lace. Illustrated

**LAVENDER & LACE II #71**

Sometimes it's the little things in life that create the biggest changes...one youn man's journey from lavender to lace! Part 2. Illustrated.

**GIRLFRIENDS TV FICTION****ENDOWED WITH BEAUTY**

A boring life suddenly gets out of hand when a CPA's wife gets involved with a hairdresser.

**FEMININE PROPOSAL**

Stan is forced to accept his wife's proposal...and become a woman.

**FEMININE PROPOSAL II**

Stan is forced to accept his wife's proposal...and become a woman.

**FEMININE PROPOSAL III**

Stan is forced to accept his wife's proposal...and become a woman.

**FEMININE PROPOSAL IV**

Stan is forced to accept his wife's proposal...and become a woman.

**FEMININE PROPOSAL V, THE FINAL PROPOSAL**

Stan is forced to accept his wife's proposal...and become a woman.

**LUCK BE A LADY**

Parents are always hiding things from their kids but for Dad to suddenly start living as a woman! That is just too much...or is it?

**A PARTY GIRL**

Ryan hated shopping with his wife. All she was interested in was girl things...something had to change! Illustrated!

**DRESSING DOWN**

Cory had everything: a beautiful wife, great job, and money. So why were things so messed up? A sexy tale of a

couple coping with unique challenges. Illustrated!

#### **HOSTESS WITH THE MOSTESS**

What would a wife make a guy do for success? If their restaurant needed a woman...guess he'd be it! Completely illustrated and great fun!

### **EMPATHY FICTION CLASSICS**

#### **QUEEN OF THE DANCE #1**

A young man is picked up by a lady...and becomes the dress up toy for her and her friends. Can he escape? New illustrations and editing.

#### **TV TRAINING CAMP #2**

What if your wife really wanted you to cross dress? The story of two women turning their husbands into ladies!

#### **TV VACATION #3**

Spying on a slumber party gets Tom and Phil into more than a little trouble...It gets them forced into dresses!

#### **BOY! HE'S A PRETTY GIRL! #4**

A funny story of a longhaired boy who is recruited to teach the town's most beautiful girls to wrestle. They decide to teach him what they know best! Great illustrations and new additions.

#### **BRIDEGROOM IN TRAINING #5**

By the best writer (in my opinion) that Empathy ever had. This is a story that touches everyone and every place. Francis' new wife had a way to make him quit flirting with the girls..."Flirt for a Skirt!" Great illustrations and new additions.

#### **HIS DRESS UNIFORM #6**

A longhaired rebel is forced into a parochial school where they wear uniforms. He refuses to cut his hair and wear those geeky boy's uniforms...so he's fitted for one that the longhaired students wear forcing a "Change of Habit!" Illustrated and re-written.

### **TRANVESTIA FICTION**

#### **FATED FOR FEMININITY #1**

"Why not let Lennie compete anyway, of course, he would have to dress as a girl from now on. We could spread the word that Lennie is not a boy, and never was. It might work..."

#### **IT'S ALL IN THE FAMILY #2**

John dresses in skirts to show the girl's at school how they should dress. His mother and father suggest he try it for the summer. Thus "Jane" is born. Many surprises!

#### **TALES FROM A PINK MIRROR #3**

Gerald is removed from his all boy school and is enrolled in a school of his stepmother's choice. He is enrolled to learn how to be dainty and feminine.

#### **HIS AND HERS EQUALS THEIRS #4**

Joan always borrowed her husband's clothes. To get even, Stephen borrowed hers. Every passing day found Stephen more feminine in actions, dress, and conversation.

#### **IF YOU CAN'T LICK 'EM, JOIN 'EM #5 (DOUBLE ISSUE)**

Merrill loses a bet and must dress as a girl for six months.

#### **HE...CROSSED THE LINE! #6**

A young couple can only find an apartment that accepts women.

#### **CHRIS TO CHRISSE #7**

A high school prank causes Chris to have to dress like a girl.

#### **MARTIN TO MARION #8 (2 BOOKS)**

All three parts of a long story of Martin's experimentation at learning the role of "Marion".

#### **A TALE OF TWO MOTHERS #9**

Two mothers teach their sons about being girls.

#### **FASHION MODELS #10**

A completely revised story about two boys who become fashion models! Their lives, loves and careers.

#### **ACCEPTANCE #11**

Erica's mother tries to stop her daughter from marrying a cross-dresser.

#### **CHARM SCHOOL #12**

After an accident, Alex fills in for his wife at their charm school. As a woman!

#### **IDEAL MARRIAGE #13**

In search of the "ideal marriage," Richard puts himself in his wife's shoes...also her dress, lingerie &...?

#### **THE BIRTH OF BARBARA #14**

Paul and Amy's marriage was falling apart until they decided to switch roles. Paul eventually becomes Barbara.

#### **MANNEQUIN #15**

A boy helps his Aunt hem up a dress

she's made and he finds he has a new position around her house.

**FEMININE FORTE #16**

Andy is forced to take his wife's place in a girl's dance group. Then he got "discovered!"

**PETTICOATS FOR PATRICK #17**

Patrick's story of growing up with the women who encouraged his dressing up.

**THE MAKEOVER #18**

To help his wife, a young man must take her job in a beauty parlor... as one of the girls!

**BOYS TO BABES #19**

The story of a show where the boys take the girl's parts! Each finds a different way to cope with their new identity.

**THE PICTURE ALBUM #20**

Over 100 pictures of CD's enjoying themselves "en femme". A historical pictorial.

**THE TURNABOUT PARTY #21**

Husband and wife go to a masquerade party.

**I AM A MALE ACTRESS #22**

On a bet, a reporter takes a bet. . .can he pass as a female well enough to try out for a part.

**FOOLED INTO FRILLS #23**

Many have asked for more of these wonderful tales from Transvestia. This book has two. "Wrong side of the Track" about a boyfriend who poses as a girlfriend & "Beauty Pageant," the story of a reporter who enters a beauty contest.

**RED, WHITE & PINK #24**

Two wonderful stories of two young men...one that is running from his responsibilities, the other is doing it for his country. Both end up where most men would dread, in dresses!

**MY SUMMER IN DRESSES #25**

A summer at the lake turns into a summer of discovery. Joe finds out how the girls spend their summer...in dresses!

**TITILLIATING TV TALES**

**HUSBAND TO SISSY #1**

**HUSBAND TO SISTER #2**

**HUSBAND TO SEDUCTRESS #3**

This series has been the most expensive to produce with drawings by Puyal on nearly every page. A collaboration of

your favorite writers that took years to finish!

**AUNTIE'S REVENGE #4 AND**

**AUNTIE'S SWEET REVENGE #5**

A wonderfully illustrated story of an Aunt who just won't stop buying girlish things for her nephew. He's faced with being a sissy or being a niece!

**UNDER HIS SKIRTS #6**

A man is forced to take on a feminine role and his wife wants him to be perfect! This is a wonderfully illustrated story of when things just go "too far!"

**PRACTICALLY A GIRL #7**

Why would anyone want a boy to model brassieres when there are so many girls? Maybe that is the point! Illustrated.

**A WILLING WOMAN**

How far would you go to help a friend? Would you put on lingerie, makeup and a cute little dress? Illustrated!

**GIRLS' THINGS I & II**

A couple guys call someone a sissy...there's nothing like a cute little dress and some girls' things for revenge!

**THE STORE BRIDE**

After going to live with his Aunts, a young man find comfort in his new job...in their bridal shop! Great Illustrations.

**PRETTIER IN PINK I**

**PRETTIER IN PINK II**

Based on the classic story of a young man whose mother gets confused and decides he's going to be her daughter! Great illustrations and great fun!

**MAKE-BELIEVE GIRL**

A summer in the big city turns a guy's life upside down! Illustrated.

**WHAT SISSIES WANT**

There's nothing like a bunch of sissy clothes to make a tough guy feel like a sissy...and then girl's clothes to make him feel like a girl! Illustrated.

**WHAT GIRLS WANT**

There's nothing like a bunch of sissy clothes to make a tough guy feel like a sissy...and then girl's clothes to make him feel like a girl! Illustrated.

**PETTICOAT PUNISHMENT**

**ILLUSTRATED**

**SCHOOLED TO BE GIRLS**

A new sub series of the PPI. A detailed Puyal drawing on nearly every page spread!

#### **#1 NORM:**

This series will follow the lives of various students of the Sylvan School where boys are taught to be proper young ladies...Great illustrations on early every other page.

#### **#2 VAN: THE BRIDE!**

Van causes some trouble and is sent to the Sylvan School to be trained as a girl! This book has a great Puyal illustration on nearly every two pages. Wonderful escape reading!

#### **#3 BOB: PANTY THIEF**

Bob steals panties and is sent to the Sylvan School to be trained as a girl!

#### **BILL'S HUMILIATION'S IN PANTIES**

Eight volumes with illustrations on every other page.

A long story about a young man being punished. He thought he could take anything until the girls took over.

#### **HENRY'S VACATION IN PAINTIE-FIVE BOOKS**

A most classic tale of Henry and his Aunt. Almost every other page of this tale is illustrated with finely drawn pictures of every stage of his embarrassments. A must for collectors!

#### **SCHOOLED WITH GIRLS 1-3**

Over one hundred and twenty hand crafted drawings span these three books.

It answers the question, "What could be worse than being forced to go to school with the girls?" Poor Peter finds out...he's forced to wear their clothes too! Don't miss out on this one! Even one of the drawings by Puyal is worth the price!

#### **BEAUTIFIED BULLIES 1-4**

An amazing story with a detailed illustration by Puyal on nearly every two page spread. This series is the story of two young men whose ruffian ways are controlled via petticoats and pretties.

There are over 150 professionally drawn illustrations. This is an amazing collection.

#### **THE MALE MAID BOOK OF ABC'S**

The Male Maid Book of ABC's, 'Male Maid' contains twenty-six new Juan

drawings of male maids and pithy text by Carole Jean facing twenty-six classic full-page male maid drawings by Juan.

#### **BOUND TO BE A MAID**

Bound to be a Maid, 'Bound' was originally sold in the 1950's as a set of 40 photographs of "VanRod" (Gene Bilbrew) art. Its original title was "Bound Over or Missing Gwen de Lynn". No credit was given to the author whose brief text appeared above each drawing, nor was the publisher named

#### **NOW HE'S LOUISE & THE BERIBBONED GANG**

'Now He's Louise & The Beribboned Gang', 'Louise and Beribboned' are two classic Petticoat Punishment stories from forty years ago. I updated the text and hired Adam to illustrate it.

#### **THE SARAH SCHOOL**

"The Sarah School", 'Sarah School' is a new version of a classic Petticoat Punishment story from forty years ago. I updated the text and hired Adam to illustrate it.

#### **CRAVEX - A WIFE'S REVENGE**

CraveX - A Wife's Revenge". This (largely) original Petticoat Punishment tale with a twist or two was fully illustrated by Adam.

#### **TV SERIALS MAGAZINE**

#### **AMERICAN BOY IN ENGLAND**

Four volumes of classic CDing. You find out what is worn under Kilts and more!!! Considered one of the best stories ever written by many.

#### **DESTINED FOR DRESSES-PARTS:**

#### **ONE, TWO, THREE**

The story of what happens to Terry and Kim are "drafted" to become cheerleaders in short skirts! Will they survive?

#### **MANICURED TO PERFECTION #1**

In search of a job, Rob can only find work in a beauty parlor. Will he find happiness?

#### **PRIMPING TO PERFECTION #2**

#### **POLISHED TO PERFECTION #3**

#### **"DOMESTIC BLISS "ONE, TWO, THREE**

A young man finds "domestic bliss" as a fashion model's sissy maid. A very long and well-written story. 3 books.

#### **FORCED TO BE A DAUGHTER #1**

**LEARNING TO BE A DAUGHTER #2  
BECOMING A DAUGHTER #3**

A three part series. After a problem with a girlfriend, Justin is sentenced to 9 months of dressing like a girl. His mother decides she doesn't mind having a daughter! She makes him a daughter!

**THE APARTMENT OF FEMININITY  
BOOKS-ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR**

This VERY long story is about a landlady who rents a room to a cross dresser and finds him to be the perfect boarder. . .She soon rents to others and forces them to live as girls!

**PUNISHED IN PINK  
BOOKS-ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR**

His rich aunt and her maid discipline Gale. His unruly behavior is stopped by a sentence in girl's clothes. He meets many others like himself!

SANDY THOMAS MAGAZINES

**I BECAME MY SISTER (COMIC  
BOOK#1)**

Man learns how to live the life of his sister. Fully illustrated, comic book style. Also includes "Tebby, Teen TV.

**I BECAME A GIRL (COMIC BOOK#2)**

Learn how his girlfriend turns a boy into a girl from several stories of his exploits. Also IS THIS THE END OF NIGHTMAN? Another super hero adventure.

**I BECAME A SUPER BABE (COMIC  
BOOK#3)**

Tebby, teen TV goes shopping the super hero adventure of Impressive Girl!

**I BECAME A PRINCESS (COMIC  
BOOK#4)**

Male Chauvinist becomes a girl and another man wakes up to find out he's now a Princess!

**I BECAME A TEEN-AGE GIRL (COMIC**

**UNDERSTANDING CROSS-DRESSING.**

A discussion from many points of view about cross-dressing and the men who do it and why. Perfect for someone trying to understand life options. By Virginia Prince.

**FROM MAN TO WOMAN**

**BOOK #5)**

The continuing saga of Tebby.

**I BECAME MY TEACHER**

A wonderful fantasy comic with a Tebby lead story and amazing illustrations and transformations. Completely illustrated.

**THE SISSY SERIES**

**SISSY MAID QUARTERLY - #2 - #3 - #4  
-#5**

Informative guide to the unique lifestyle of the sissy servant. From uniform reviews, etiquette, and obedience. from curtsseys, gaffs, to aprons. . .it's all here! Large magazine size. #5 has pictures!

**THE SISSY MAID ACADEMY-PARTS  
ONE & TWO**

A young man is feminized and trained to become a maid to the rich and famous! A day-by -day account of his life in the academy and how to be a maid?

**WHERE THE SISSIES COME FROM**

A fashion editor is curious about the trained sissy maids she's seeing everywhere. You'll learn about the training and preparation necessary to work in a young woman's household.

**THE SLIP**

A new writer! A new style! Racy and one of my best-not for the weak at heart. This will only be sold direct. Limited edition! An incredible read! A frilly little slip can get a sissy into a bit of trouble!

**THE SECRETARIAL SLIP**

A sissy finds his new secretary job a bit more than he can handle.

**NON-FICTION BOOKS**

**THE TRANSVESTITE AND HIS WIFE.**

The best book ever written to explain to loved ones about cross-dressing. Written to make the reader understand this unusual hobby and how to cope with it. By Virginia Prince.

A non-fiction biography of someone who was my mentor and changed my life: Virginia Prince. This is a frank and honest biography by Dr. Richard Docter of Virginia's life; most of which was spent living as a woman. She published Tranvestia in the 60's and has been a leader of the TG movement. Fascinating

reading.

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Some guys will do anything for a buck...  
Ted even agrees to act as a daughter!



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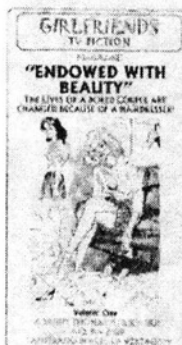
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