

Cheerleaders

By Areg5



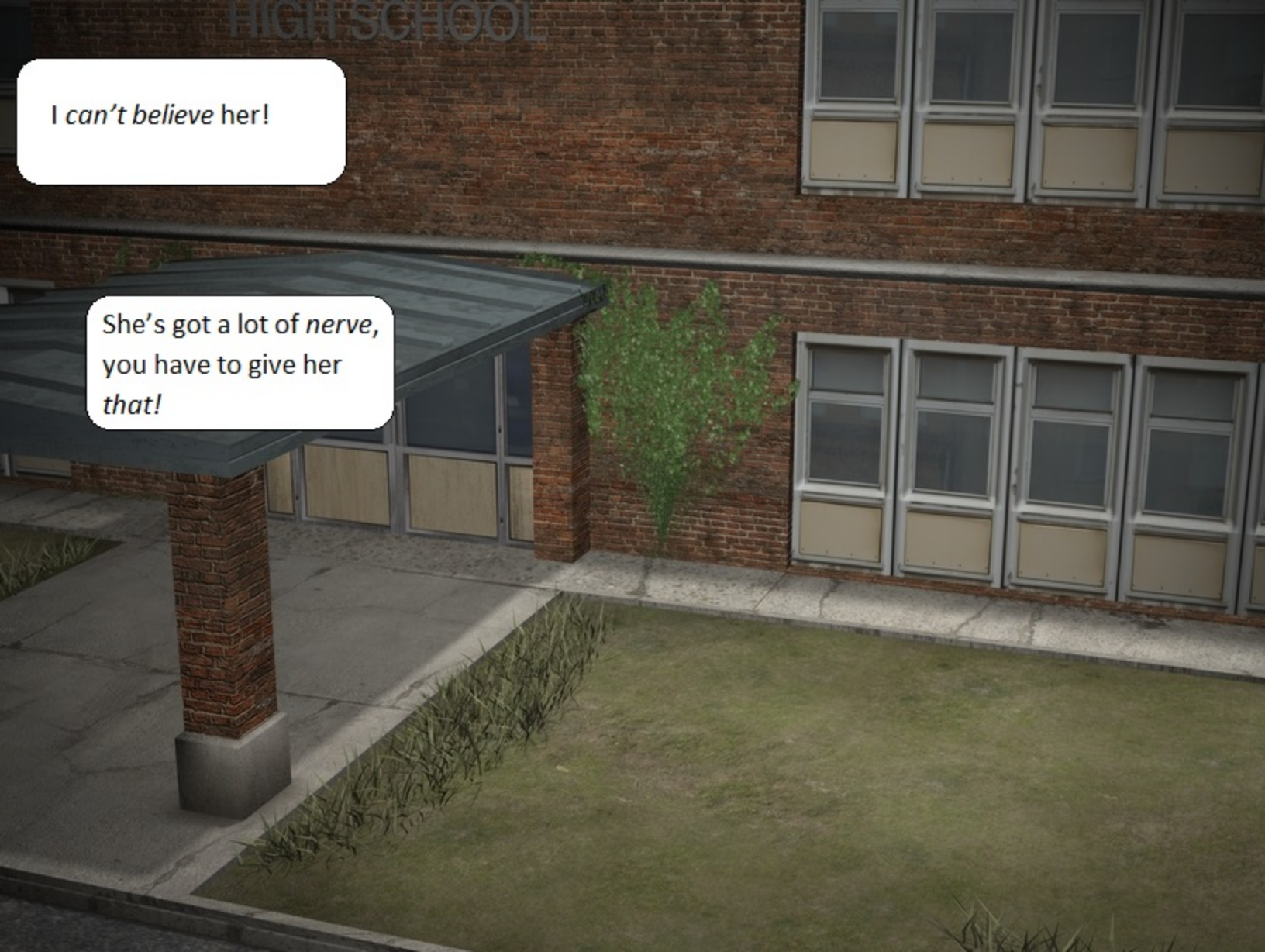
Video Link



HIGH SCHOOL

I can't believe her!


She's got a lot of *nerve*,
you have to give her
that!



She just went *right up*
to him!


A senior no less!






I always knew she had guts! I could never do that!

Can't fault her for trying. She's an inspiration



Yeah, well why would a *hunky senior* give a *freshman* the *time of day*?

He's *really popular!*
He could have *any girl* he wants!



Captain of the
football team ...


*Who cares about
that? Did you see
his eyes?*

And his *hair* ...

And his *butt!*
giggle

Oh, **giggle**, I
definitely see that!!

Go Jackie!!



...what kind of
music d'you like?

Oh, ...uh, all
kinds I guess ...


Cool! I like *all*
kinds too!!

Maybe *after school*
we could *hang out!*

I've got
practice.

Oh, well maybe
after that!

Maybe, uh ...




**giggle* Jackie.*

slam

Uh yeah ... Jackie. Me and the guys usually hang at the diner after practice.

Cool! Maybe I'll see you there!


Yeah. Maybe you will.




Well, I gotta go
to class now.

Bye Danny!

Later.




Yay!

A scene from a video game showing three female characters in a locker room. The character on the left has long brown hair and is wearing a black tank top and shorts. The character in the center has short red hair and is wearing a floral patterned top. The character on the right has short grey hair and is wearing a black long-sleeved top and shorts. They are standing in front of a row of blue lockers. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the left character saying "Well?", one from the center character saying "He invited me to the diner after practice!!", and one from the right character saying "How did it go?".

Well?


How did it go?

He invited me
to *the diner*
after *practice!!*



Wow, really?

Well, sorta.
Anyway, *that's*
where he's
gonna be!!




We're going!!

To the *diner*?
That place is
disgusting

No way.

Come on,
guys ...



*You have to
come with me!
I need *backup*!*

I dunno ...

Come on!! I'll be there
for you guys when you
need me!

Oh, alright.



Does he have
any *friends*?

No
problem!

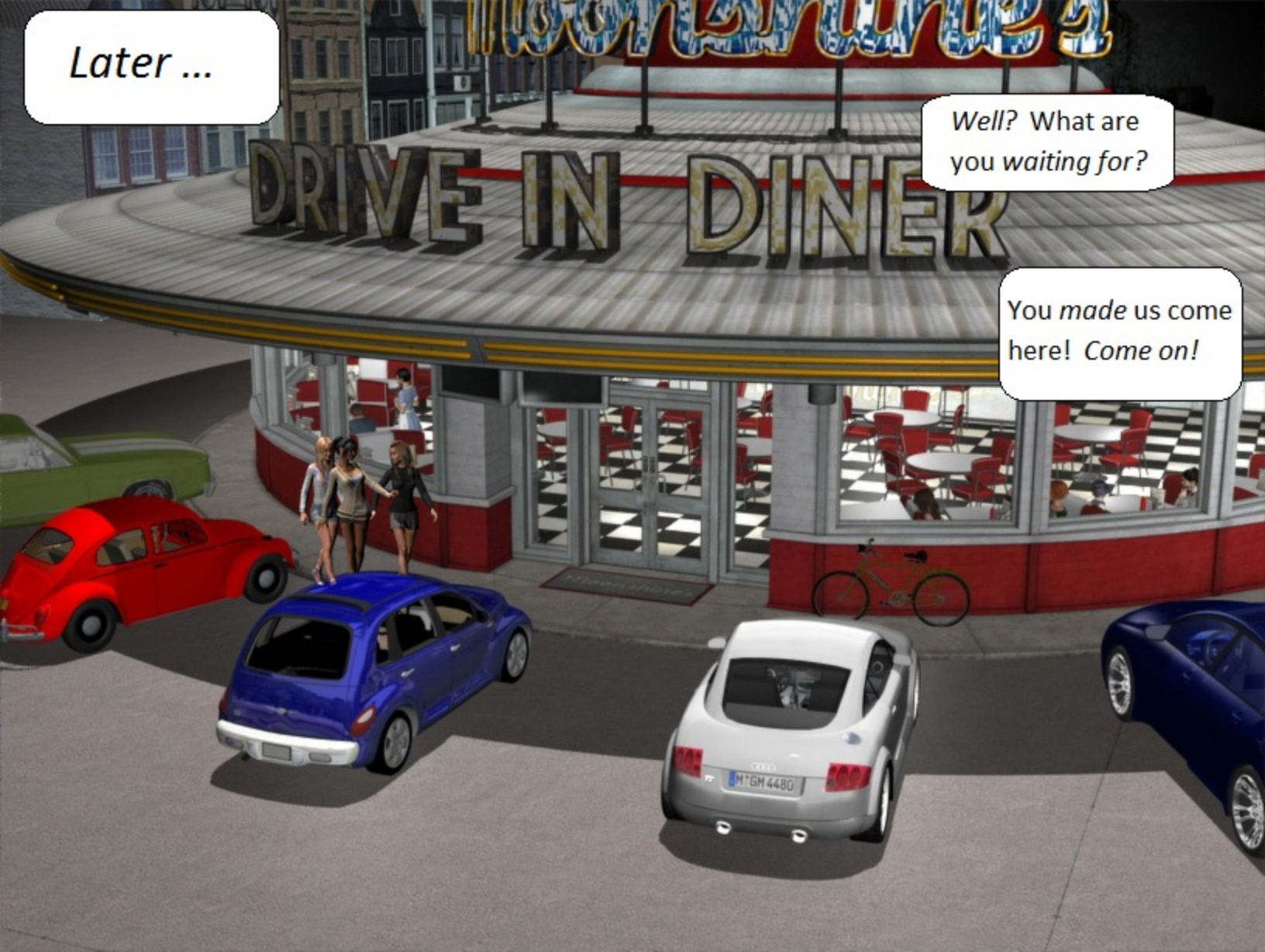
giggle

You're gonna
owe us one.

Later ...

Well? What are you waiting for?

You *made* us come here! *Come on!*



He's sitting *right*
over there!

I know, but ...

But nothing! You
said he invited
you here!

WE IN DINER




Well, he *sorta* did ...

Then go over there!

Chicken!






sigh You guys are right.


Of course we are. Go on!

Hey guys!



Oh, great.

What?




Cheerleaders!
Just my luck!




Easy, now ...

Just look at them in their stupid little short skirts! Buncha sluts!



Your *boyfriend* is
sure *looking at them!*

Shut up! He's not
my *boyfriend!*



Hey, ladies!

Dude ...Susie is like smokin' hot!


Easy, man! That's my sister! What if I said that about Melody?

Better not! She's just a kid!

Welcome to Moonshine's Diner

Food and Drinks

Hot Cakes, Toast and Rolls



*Hey Sis
...Song.*

*Mind if we join
you?*

*Oh, alright
...if you have
to!*

giggle

Do you *miss* all of that?


Um ...

Slide in Mark!

Hey, Mel.

Rah rah!

Heh heh ...



How was *practice*?

Pretty good.
Mel's catching on
really fast!

It's a lot of
fun!

She's a *good base*,
but we *really* need
another flyer. If only
we could *find one ...*

Not interested!

C'mon,
Cindy ...

Sorry.

CONVERTOR

CONVINCING

CONVICTIVE

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POSER
inventive

STUDIO


REASON



*Cheerleaders and
football players.
How stereotypical.*

*It's like we're in
an Archie comic.*

*Well, guys ...it's
been real ...*

A 3D rendered scene set in a diner. On the left, a young boy with purple hair, wearing a white shirt, a red bow tie, and a grey vest, sits at a table. In the center, a woman with short red hair, wearing a green top, sits at a table and looks towards the right. In the foreground, a woman with long grey hair in a ponytail, wearing a black sweater and shorts, sits at a table with her back to the camera. On the right, a woman with long brown hair, wearing a black tank top and shorts, stands with her hands on her hips, looking towards the woman with grey hair. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the woman with red hair, one from the woman with grey hair, and one from the woman with brown hair.

...but I have homework.

Yeah, me too.

But Dana...
Monique ...

Sorry, girl. This is *pointless*.

But they *might* leave soon ...

Wait for them if you *want*. See you *tomorrow*.

'k

sigh It's just
not fair ...

Really sucks,
doesn't it?

Welcome
to
Moonshine's
Diner

Fruits and Juices

Orange Juice 15-25
Tomato Juice 15
V.S. Vegetable Juice 15
Pineapple Juice
Grapefruit
Stewed
Sliced &
Fresh Fx

Hot Cakes,

Toast and Rolls

Cakes with Syrup
with Bacon or Sausage 30
35
35
Syrup
or Sausage 65
75
15
15

...and those *friends* of yours ...some wingmen *they* turned out to be.

Huh?


Welcome
to
Moonshine's
Diner

Fruits and Juices

Orange Juice 15-25
Tomato Juice 15
V.S. Vegetable Juice 15
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Grapefruit
Stewed
Sliced B
Fresh Fr


Hot Cakes,
Toast and Rolls

Cakes with Syrup
with Bacon or Sausage 30
Syrup
or Sausage 35
35
35
15
15



Are you talking
to me?

Smart girl. Way *I* see it,
in situations *like these*
you sometimes have to
take matters into your
own hands.



She *probably* doesn't have the *guts* to do anything about it.

Probably not.


I have *plenty* of guts!
Hey ...do I know you?
That *uniform* ...

My Mom teaches at a school where the girls wear that.

Does she, now?

Yes. *Sara Jones*. Do you know her?


Oh, the *Professor* and I go way back.



My Mom *never* talks about her work. I just know she keeps *odd hours*.

Hmm ...guess that's *not surprising*.

Really? Why is *that*?




What can I get for you guys?

I'll just have water.

Coke.

Nothing for me.



Well? Why isn't
that *surprising*?

She *doesn't*
know.

Obviously.




You're a *very*
mysterious little girl.

Quite. You know
nothing about our
school or what your
mother does there?


No.

Here we go ...



Sure I can't get
you something,
Hon?

Nah, I'm good.




Not hungry?

Starved.

gasp

zap






H...how did you do that?

Pretty cool, huh?

C'mon ...don't you ever have to make your own dinner?

A young girl with purple hair is sitting at a table in a restaurant. She is wearing a white shirt, a grey vest, and a red bow tie. She is holding a red straw. On the table in front of her is a white plate with a burger and a stack of fries, and a red and white striped cup with a red straw. She is looking at two other people, whose heads are visible in the foreground. One has black hair, the other has brown hair. There are three speech bubbles containing text.

But ...but you just
made that food
appear!! Like ...like ...

Like magic?


Yes ...



It isn't?

It isn't that hard, really.

Of course not. Did it look hard?


A close-up shot of a hand holding a red telescope. The hand is positioned on the right side of the frame, with fingers wrapped around the telescope's barrel. The telescope is a vibrant red color and extends horizontally across the middle of the image. The background is dark and out of focus, with some light-colored, textured elements visible at the bottom, possibly representing a surface or a window. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the hand and the telescope against the dark background.

No, but ...

You really only need one of *these* ...oh, and the *ability to use it*. I'm rather *surprised you don't know how*.

Why?

Seriously?



Your mother taught me most everything I know about magic. I would think she would teach her own daughter.

My mother taught you?

You really don't know anything about her, do you?


I guess *not* ...

She's a *really powerful witch*. If you had just a *bit* of her power ...

...then *Mr. Quarterback* over there would be *child's play* for you.

You'd have him *eating out of your hand*.






That would be *great!* Think I could *really* get him that way? *With magic?*

Maybe. It would be worth a try, right?

You know it!

But *first* you need a *wand.*



But *where* do I
get a wand?

Well ...maybe dear old
Mom has one lying
around ...




...zap!






Whew That was
close! Thought I was
going to have to *walk*
home!



My powers are *fading*
more quickly *each day*.
How long until they're
gone completely?


Sara? Thank *the*
Gods you're home!
I was *starting to*
worry!



But your
disguise ...

I started *losing it*
after 7th period ...


No need to
worry. I'm ok.

A 3D rendered scene. In the foreground, a young girl with dark hair in pigtails, wearing a grey patterned vest over a white collared shirt with a red plaid bow tie and a white floral skirt, stands with her hands behind her back. In the background, a woman with blonde hair, wearing a yellow one-piece swimsuit and having blue wings, is walking away. The setting appears to be a modern interior with grey chairs and a wooden floor.

...luckily none of the students saw, and I had 8th period free ...

So you dressed as a student.


A first year. I had no choice.

A 3D rendered scene. On the left, a young woman with long blonde hair, wearing a yellow one-piece swimsuit, has translucent blue wings. She is crouching on a dark floor in a hallway with grey walls and a white door. To her right is a large, dark, swirling shadow. A pink umbrella lies on the floor near the shadow. Three white speech bubbles contain text.

I tried to *sneak out* but I was caught in the hallway by *another teacher* who thought I was *ditching* ...

You poor little girl.


It's ok ...



I was taken to a *first year Potions* class. I thought it would be no big deal ...


...but?

I couldn't remember a lot of the potions. *It's all going away, Sarasael.*



I'm the *youngest student* in my own school. If I can't reverse my *...condition ...*I'll have to learn everything *all over again*.

I'm so sorry. Did you find out *how* it can be *reversed* yet?



I see.
Sara ...


I'm still working on that, obviously. I think that if I can figure out a solution for Devon and Cindy, the same fix would work for me.



Yes?

You never told *what happened* to you. Surely you *didn't choose* to become a ...a ...


A 7 year old child?
No. That was *not my choice*.



*Many yearn to return
to their *childhood* ...*

Not me.


Then how ...



I have *many* enemies.

But you were so powerful ...


I was ...*caught off guard*. Now I grow *weaker every day*. I fear I will *continue* to lose my *abilities* until I am nothing more than a *helpless child*.



It's starting to *affect my mind ...my emotions*. I'm starting to have *these feelings*. They're getting *harder to suppress*.

What *kind of feelings*?

Childish feelings ...




When I see the *other teachers*, I feel like one of the *students*. When I was taken to the *First Year class*, I felt like *I belonged there*.

After school I wanted to go on *the swings*, and I had to *force myself* to come home.




I don't feel like I'm *Jackie's mother* anymore ...I feel like *she's my sitter*. I don't know how much *longer* I can *keep this up*.



sniff It's getting harder to maintain my disguise. Today I couldn't even make it until the end of school.

But who *did* this to you?



It ...it was *so obvious* I
should have seen it
coming. It was ...

slam

Oh no ...

Mom?


*It's Jackie!! She
can't see me like
this!! I have to
hide!!!*

knock knock

Mom?

She's outside the door!! *Hurry!!*





You home,
Mom?

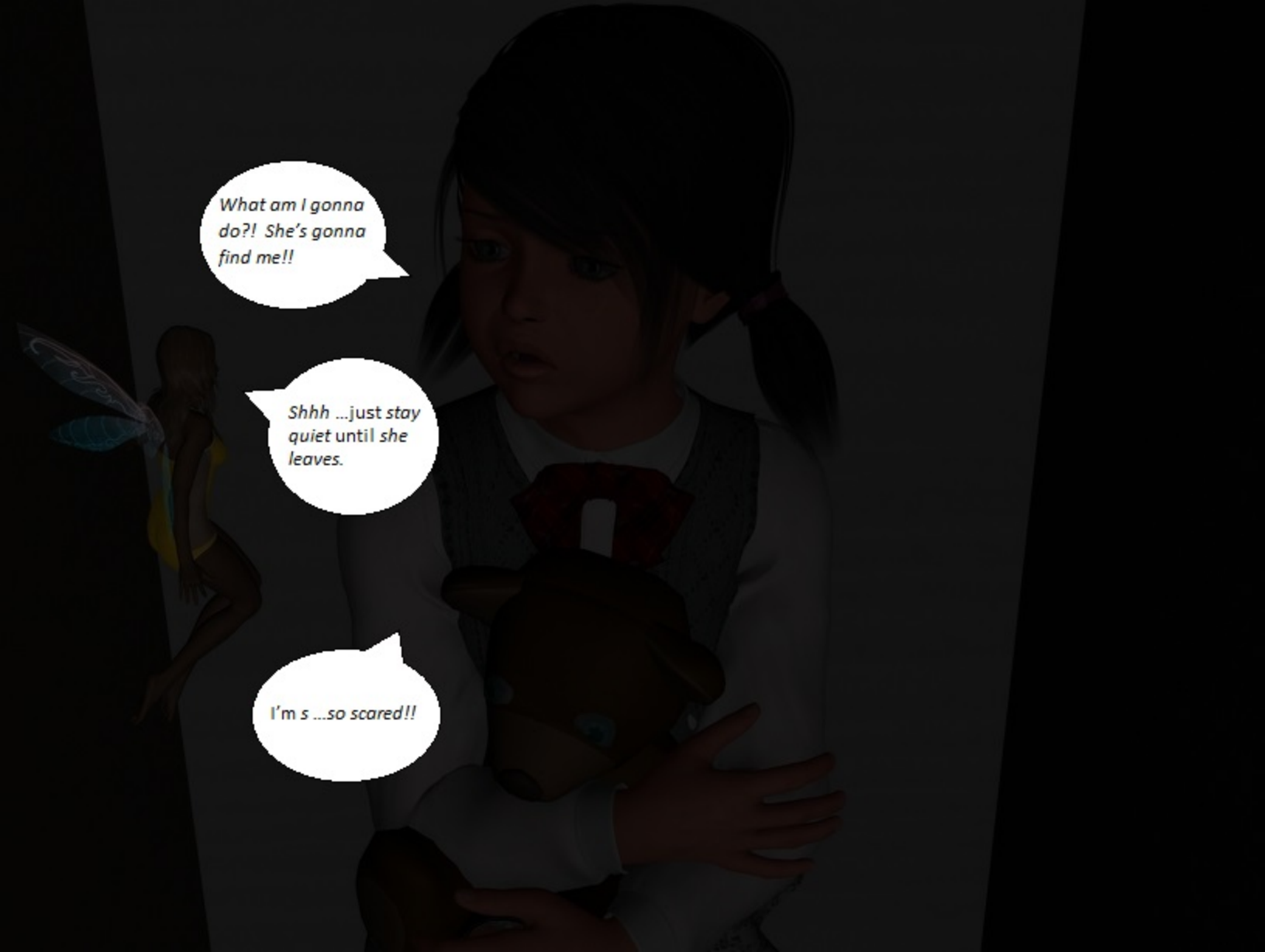
gasp

A 3D rendered bedroom scene. In the foreground, a bed is covered with a dark purple duvet and two matching pillows. The bed has a white headboard and is flanked by two wooden bedside tables with silver handles. On each table sits a cylindrical lamp with a pinkish-red shade. In the background, a woman with short reddish hair stands in a doorway. She is wearing a black long-sleeved top with a shimmering pattern, black shorts, and black sneakers with white laces. A speech bubble next to her contains the text "Hello?".

Hello?




*Cool! She's not home!
If she has an extra
wand, she might have
hid it in here!*



*What am I gonna
do?! She's gonna
find me!!*

*Shhh ...just stay
quiet until she
leaves.*

I'm s ...so scared!!

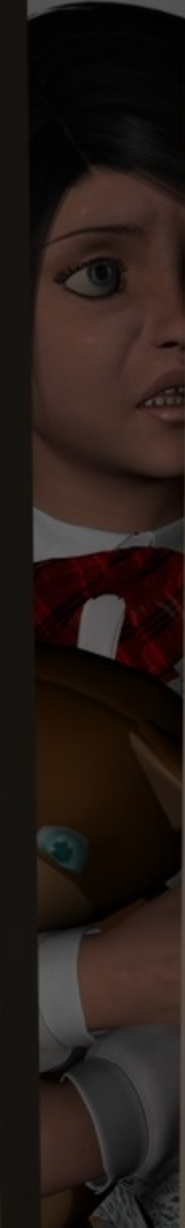


*Please don't
find me please
don't find me ...*



*What's she doin'? Why
doesn't she leave?!*

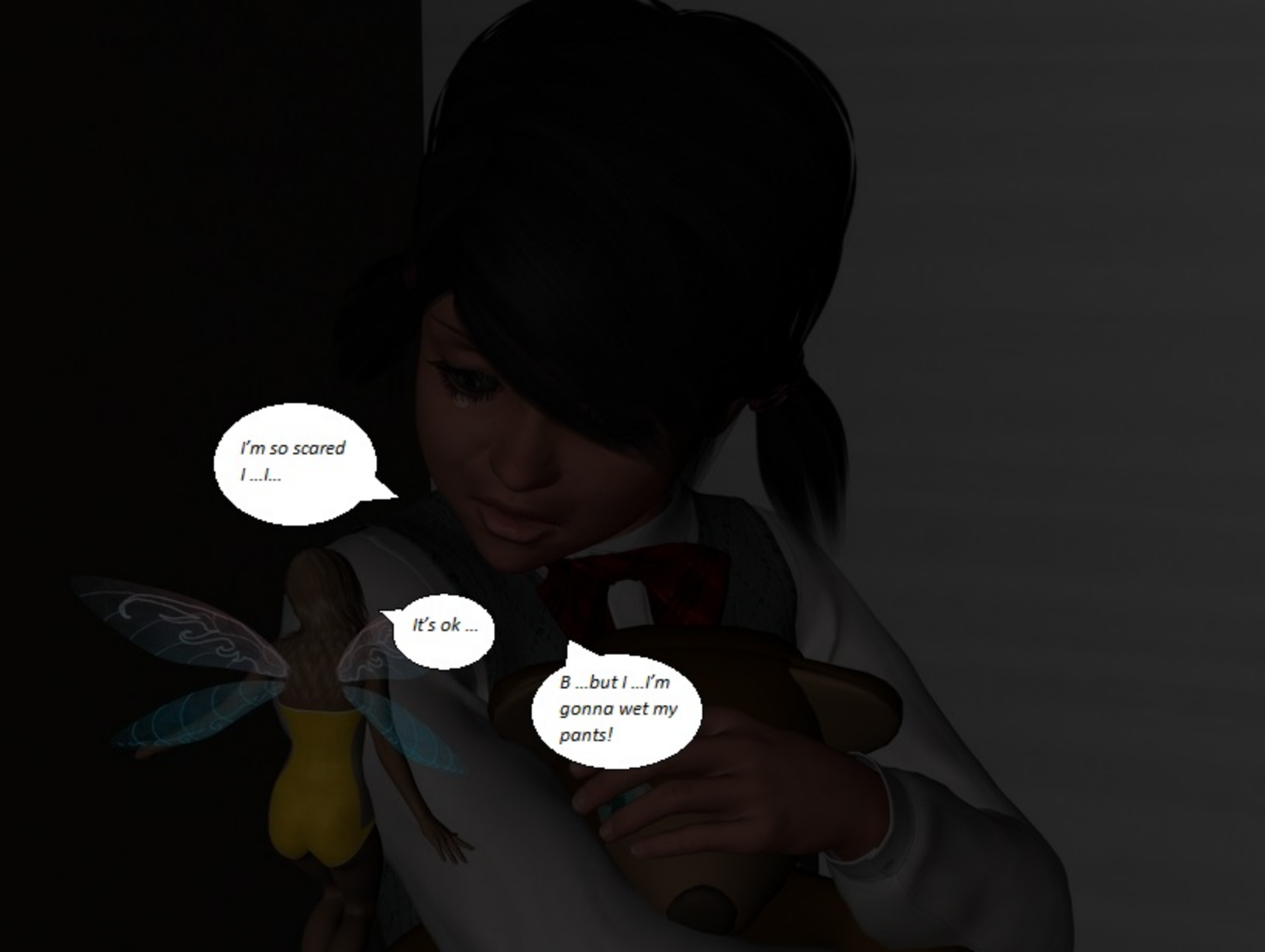
Shhh ...

A character with dark hair and a red plaid bow tie is peeking from behind a dark vertical door frame. Only the right side of their face and their hands are visible. They appear to be looking towards the left with a slightly nervous or curious expression. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

Oh no! She's
*looking for
something ...*



*...in the closets!!
She's gonna find
me!!*



*I'm so scared
I...I...*


It's ok ...

*B ...but I ...I'm
gonna wet my
pants!*



I'll *fix* it, Princess ...

I ...it's coming ...




*There. It's ok
now Sweetheart.*

sob


click




Nothing in *that one*.
Where would she *put it*? Huh ...if she even
has one. Better check
the *other closets* ...

A 3D rendered woman with short, wavy, reddish-brown hair and blue eyes. She is looking slightly to her right with a surprised or shocked expression. She is wearing a dark green, long-sleeved, off-the-shoulder top with a floral pattern. A white thought bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "...huh?! No way!!". The background is a simple, light-colored room with a doorway visible on the right.


...huh?! No way!!



*That looks
like it!!*



It looks *just like* the
one that *weird little*
girl had!!

A close-up, 3D-rendered image of a hand with dark skin and pink nail polish. The hand is resting on a dark, flat surface. A thought bubble is positioned above the hand, containing the text: "Maybe not so weird after all. She was right ...". The background is dark and indistinct, suggesting an indoor setting.

Maybe not so weird after all. She was right ...



...my mother *really*
does have a *magic*
wand! She's a *witch!!*




If I can make this thing
work, Danny's as good
as mine! Wait till I show
the guys! They'll flip!!




slam





I think she's
gone. I'll peek ...

A person is peeking from behind a light-colored wooden door. Only their eyes, nose, and a red bow tie are visible. The door has two silver handles at the top.

I don't see
her. She left.



Oh Sarasael ...I've never been *more frightened* in my *whole life* ...




You were *very*
brave, my child.

...or more *humiliated*.
sniff

No I wasn't ...



...I was so scared
I *wet myself* 'n
you had to put me
in a *diaper* like a
baby. **sob**



Anyone would have been *scared*. You shouldn't be *ashamed*. You're *not* a *baby*.

B..but...no
...**NO!**

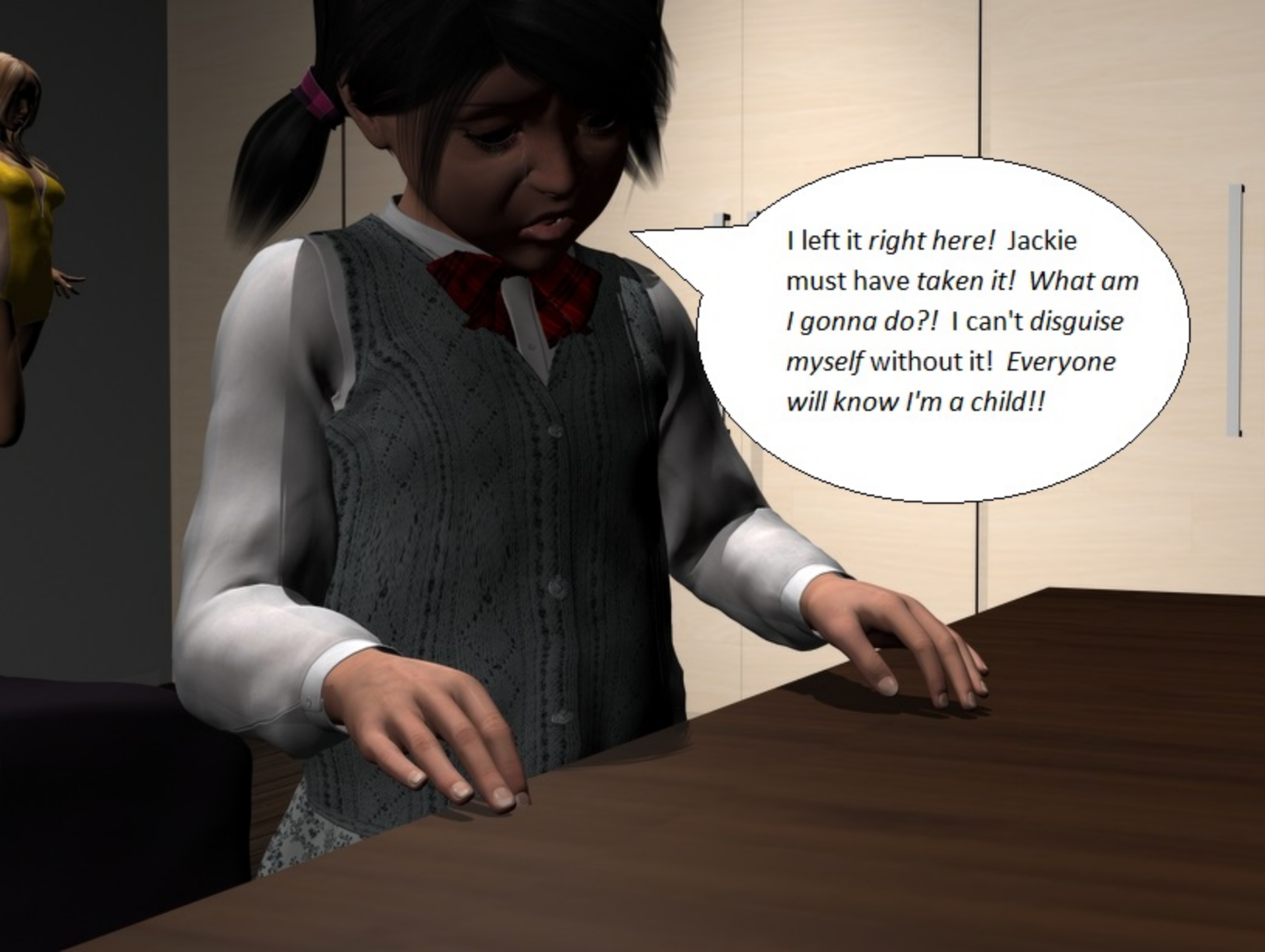
Sara?




M ...my
wand ...



*...it's
gone!!*




I left it *right here!* Jackie must have *taken it!* What am I gonna do?! I can't *disguise myself* without it! *Everyone will know I'm a child!!*




Oh Dear ...

sob
Waaaaah ...



She's *distraught!*
What am I to do?




sob

If she can't appear as an adult soon, I fear she may truly become a *child in mind as well as in body.*

**sob* I'm gonna be
stuck like this forever
an' everyone's gonna
know!*

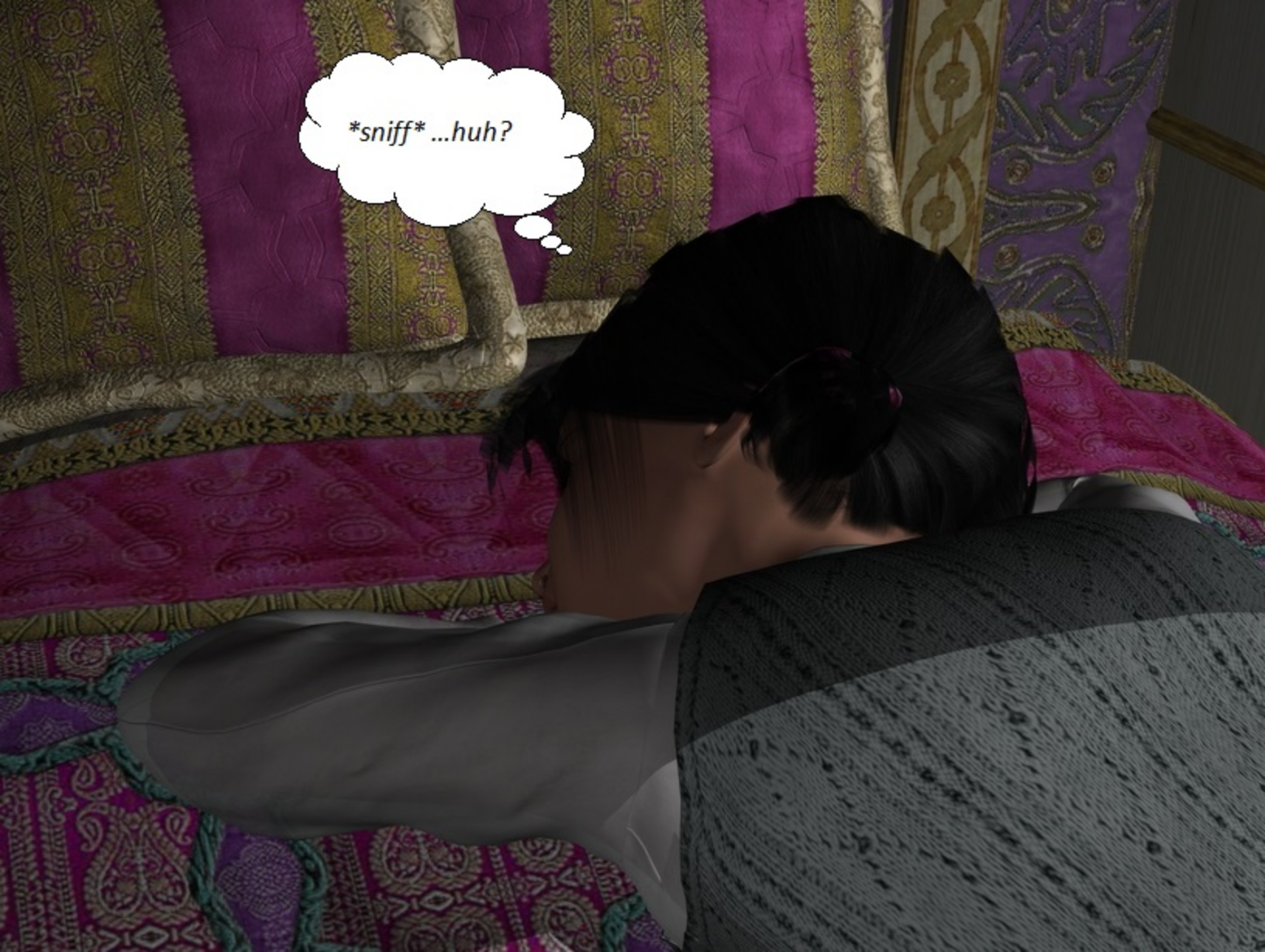





**sniff* I don't
wanna grow up all
over again! I don't!*




I have to get her out
of here, and *fast!*

A character with dark hair tied back is shown from behind, leaning over a grey pillow on a bed. The room features ornate purple and gold patterned walls and bedding. A thought bubble above the character's head contains the text '*sniff* ...huh?'.


**sniff* ...huh?*



Where *am I*? This isn't *my room*!




Why am I here? I
don't get it ...




*...I'm in a little girl's
bedroom ...*

*Your bedroom
for the time
being, Sara ...*




...I hope you *don't mind*,
but I had to get you *out of*
your home. I didn't want
to risk you being *found by*
your daughter.

Thank you, Sarasael.
You did well. I was
...*not myself*.




That is *quite understandable*.
In *this place*, you are *safe*
from *detection* and we can
work to retrieve *your wand*.

Thank you. It's very
...comfortable here.




I tried to design it for your comfort. *Now ...*

A 3D rendered character with dark hair in pigtails, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, a red bow tie, a grey knitted vest, and a white skirt with a grey floral pattern. She is standing in a room with pink walls, looking thoughtful with her hand on her chin. To her right is a bed with a colorful, patterned blanket. A white speech bubble is on the left side of the image.

...although I can't
restore *your* disguise, I
can *disguise myself*
easily enough ...

...after all, a little girl on her own would raise much attention. Until we get your wand back from your daughter ...






...I will pose as
your mother.

O ...ok. That's a
good idea. Now,
how do we get
back my wand?

First things first ...



...let's get you out of those *wet things* and into a *nice bath*. A big girl like you doesn't need a *diaper*, does she?

No Mommy.

After we get you *changed*, we'll make *our plans*.


SCHOOL

The next day ...

Gosh, we have so much in common!

I know, right? It's really cool that Ms. Turner got us together.

She's the best!




I thought she *wouldn't believe me* when I told her.

Me too. It's pretty *unbelievable*. Thought she'd send me *right to a shrink*.

Yeah. So ...a cheerleader ...


Yeah ...



The *last time* you were a *kid*? Not me. *Stoner city*.

My "mom" thought I should do more girl things, and I was *pretty athletic* the *last time ...um ...*

giggle So how did it happen to *you*?



Vindictive witch neighbor and angry scientist wife. You?*

Angry son finds witch online **

Humph Damn kids. Hey, there's my "sister" Dana.

* House of Dreams

** Altered Fates: Fait Accompli



Uh huh.

You're not going to *believe it* but I figured out how to make Danny *fall* for me! *It can't miss.*

No, really! I met this *weird little girl* in the diner, and she *told me ...*




Hey guys!

Hey, Kiddo.

Hi Jennie. How was the meeting with Ms. Turner? Did you *channel* your inner girl?


Ha ha.
Very funny.



You guys know
Melody?

giggle Hi!

Saw you at the *diner*
last night. *Big game*
tonight, huh?



I dunno. We're not the *peppy* type.

And a *pep* rally after school!
Gonna *be there*?

I might check it out.
Football's cool. So is *pep*.




Well we knew she had some sort of *powers*. We saw what she did to my dad.

Anyway, like I was saying ...she said my mom teaches at a *magic school!*

Not that he didn't deserve it, the *old perv ...*

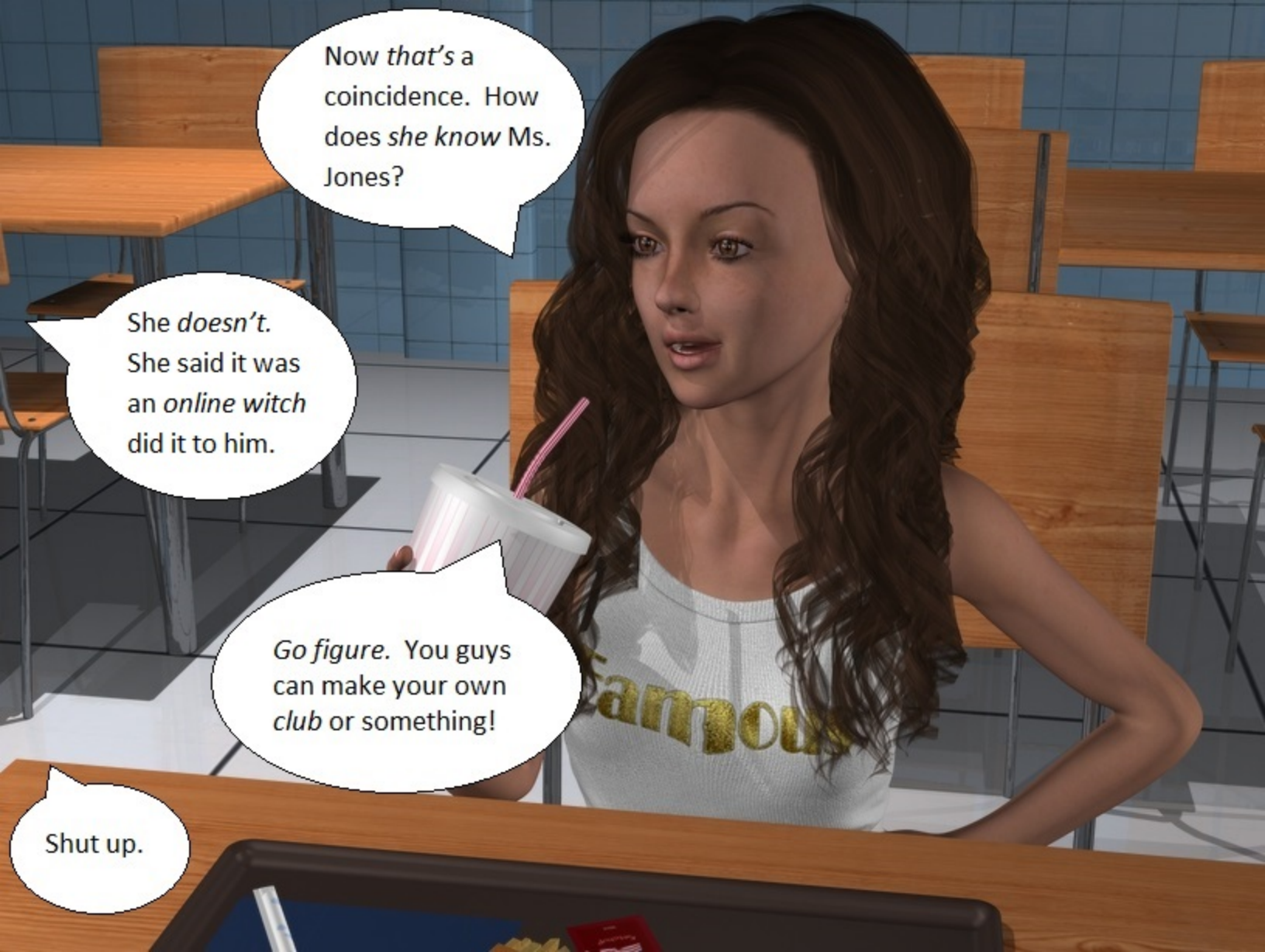
Hey!



I'm sitting *right here!* And I'm not a perv!

Easy Jen. You don't wanna *blow your cover!*

Mel *already knows.* Same thing happened to *her ...um ...him.*




Now *that's* a coincidence. How does *she* know Ms. Jones?

She *doesn't*. She said it was an *online witch* did it to him.

Go figure. You guys can make your own *club* or something!

Shut up.



So like she told me to
find my *mom's wand*
and *I did!* I can use it
on him and he'll be
mine!

Here's your
chance.

Huh?


He just *walked in.*

H ...he did?

*Yep. Him and his
sister. Do you know
how to use it?*

*Um ...sh ...she said to
just point and shoot.*

*Sounds easy enough.
Did you bring it?*




Well? C'mon let's see this thing!

I wanna see it too!



Heh heh ...got it
right here!

A scene from an anime-style video game showing two female characters sitting at a wooden table in a fast-food restaurant. The character on the left has long blonde hair and is wearing a red cheerleader outfit. She has a surprised expression. The character on the right has dark hair in a braid and is wearing a light blue t-shirt with a white graphic. On the table are two trays of fast food, each with a red and white striped cup and a brown cardboard box. The background features blue tiled walls and a window with curtains.

No way! Is that
for real?


It's *real* alright!
I've seen it *before*...



*...firsthand! Your
mother's wand!*


Told ya so!

Jackie, that thing's *dangerous!* Look what it *did to me!* You can't seriously be thinking of *using it!*



What's the
big deal?

The *big deal* is that
you *don't know* what
you're *doing!* You
could *hurt someone*
with that thing!




Maybe you should just *put it away*.

She's right. Put it away.

You two are a couple of *cowards*. I'll be *careful* with it.

*You will now
fall madly in
love with me!*





I don't think
it worked.

*Of course it didn't
work! You don't know
what you're doing!!*


I don't
get it ...

What's to get? You don't
know how it works! Can
you please just put it
away?

Yeah you should
put it away!

Who asked
you, Blondie?





Hmm ...that *little witch girl* said to just *point the wand* and say what you *wanted* ...oh yeah, *in Latin!* I forgot that part.

She's right!

Latin? You don't know Latin!

Yes I do! I took it for *a year!*
Let's see ...

*Esse dignum
dilecto meo!*


ZZZZZZ...

A 3D rendered character, likely a female, is shown from the waist down. She is wearing a white, short-sleeved, button-down shirt tucked into a white, pleated, knee-length skirt. She is holding a black pen in her right hand. The background is a classroom with wooden desks and chairs, and a tiled wall. A pink lightning bolt graphic is overlaid on the bottom left, with the text "ZAP!!" written in white, bold, sans-serif font next to it.

ZAP!!




Wha ...



You say something?


Huh? Um ...no.

Whatever. I better get to class.



See? *Told you I could do it!*


I don't believe it.



Way to go, girl!

You got him
good!


I sure did! He's
all mine now!



Feel so strange ...

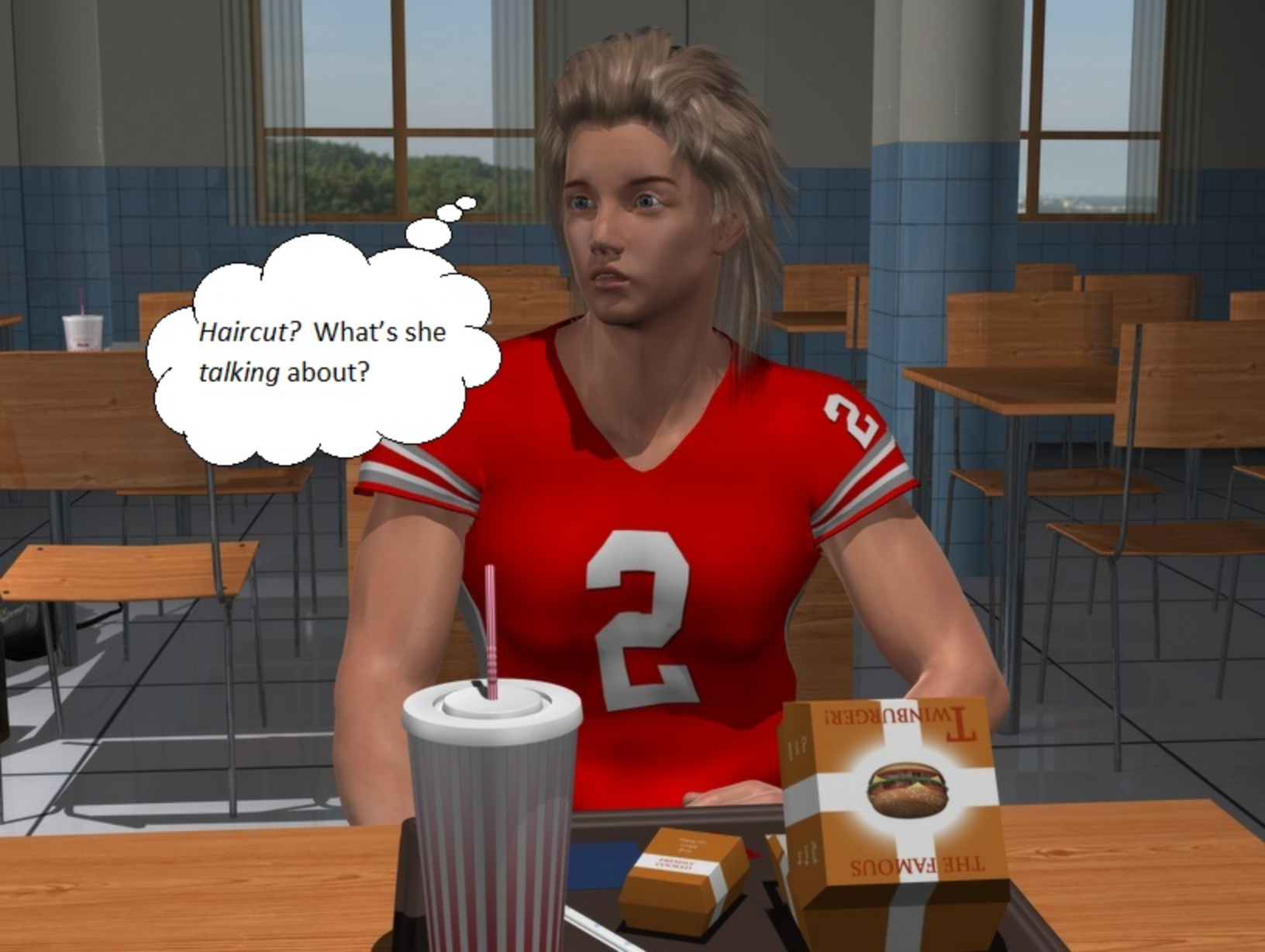
Gotta go to
class. See you at
the game.

Uh, yeah
...see you.


A character with a mullet haircut, wearing a red shirt, is sitting at a wooden table in a room with blue tiled walls and windows. On the table is a white cup with red and white vertical stripes and a pink straw. The cup has the text "Strawberry Shake" on it. A speech bubble is positioned above the character's head.

You need a haircut.

Huh?



Haircut? What's she talking about?



I feel *funny*. Was it something I ate?



Something's *not* right.
Can't put my *finger* on
it ...



...nah, I'm sure
it's nothing.

Hi Danny!

Woah!

Awww ...

Oh my. He's
changed.

H ...hi
Jackie!

I'm in love!!

I saw you at the
diner yesterday.

I ...um
...uh ...

She's so beautiful!
And she's talking
to me!

*How sweet. He's a
little boy now, and he
has a crush on me!*


Dammit,
Jackie!

Look what
you *did* to
him!

He looks like
he could be in
middle school!

Didn't know you
liked *younger*
guys!

Huh?



Guess I
messed up.

I'll say you did!

What did she
mean *middle*
school?

Um ...excuse me
...J ...Jackie?

I know ...

What are we
going to do with
him *now*? He
can't go to class
like that!


Poor little
guy.

Yes, Danny?

gulp uh ...

Don't be *scared*.
Did you want to
ask me something?

I ...it's just ...um ...uh ...



I didn't know
you were so shy,
Danny.

gulp

Say ...do you have
a *crush* on me?

S...sorta ...

Stop teasing him!

sigh You're right,
Dana. Danny ... I have
something to *tell* you.

What?

Er ...I sort of cast a
spell on you to make
you *love me*. Do you
love me, Danny?

gulp Y...yes.

I wanted to make you *mine* ...but ...well ...I *accidentally* made you *younger*.

Y...younger?

Yes, Sweetie. I turned you into a *little boy* with a *crush* on me.

gulp Is ...is that why did that girl said that I'm in *middle school* ...an why you're so tall now?

I'm afraid so.
I'm sorry.

sob B ...but
I don't wanna
be little.


C ...can't you
change me back?

I know.

I don't know, Honey.
I'm not very good at
using magic.

Please? Can't
you at least try?

Sure.

A screenshot from a video game showing three female characters in a classroom. The character on the left has short grey hair and is wearing a grey patterned long-sleeved shirt and black pants. The middle character has dark hair with bangs and is wearing a white t-shirt with a graphic and a blue skirt. The character on the right has long brown hair and is wearing a white t-shirt with 'Hampden' written on it and light blue pants. They all have surprised or shocked expressions. The background shows a classroom with blue tiled walls and wooden desks.

Oh my ...

Shit ...

Jackie no!



Uh huh.

Ready,
Danny?

I'll try to make
him *my age* ...



Uh oh ...

Did ...did it
work?




Well, you're
older ...

I still feel *short*
..and *my voice*
sounds *funny*.

Um ...

Dammit, Jackie!
You turned him
into *a girl!!*



At least
he's older!

A girl?!

What did
you tell it
to do?

To make him *my*
age. I had to say
it in *Latin*!


You failed Latin!!

*I did not! I
got a D!*

Dani?

**sob* I
c...can't be a
girl...*





I have *a game* tonight! *I can't play like this!*

I know. We'll think of *something ...*


sniff But what? I ...



Uh ...

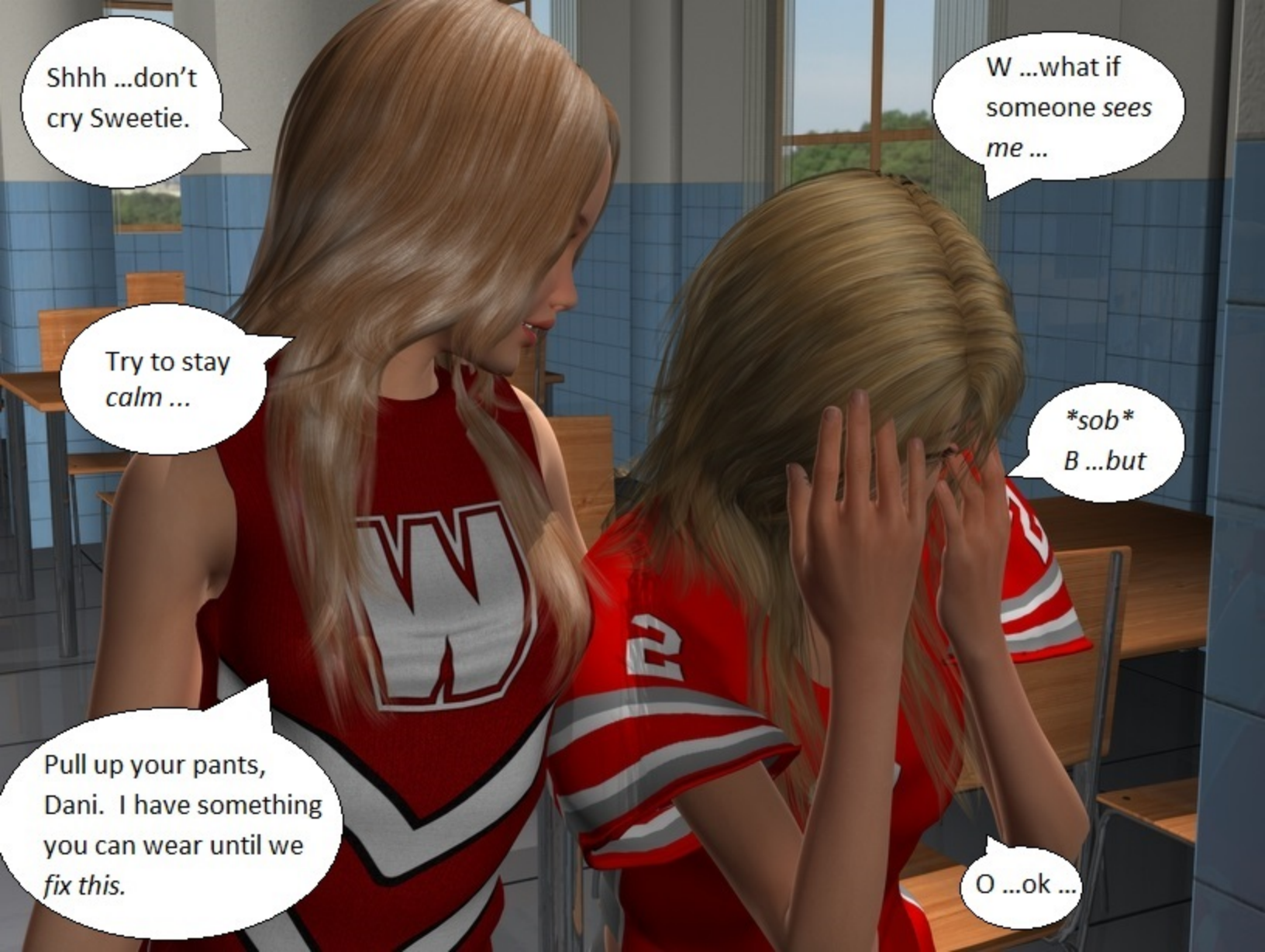
Oh no ...





**sob* I'm so
humiliated ...*

Oh my ...



Shhh ...don't
cry Sweetie.


W ...what if
someone sees
me ...

Try to stay
calm ...

sob
B ...but

Pull up your pants,
Dani. I have something
you can wear until we
fix this.

O ...ok ...




I'm going to find her some clothes.

You'll be ok, Dani.

Hang in there.

Ok. Bring her to my house after school and we'll think of something.

'k.



Any ideas?

None.

Bizarre,
right?

Yeah ...

Well, *I* have
one ...



...tell your *mother*
you *took her wand*
and ask her for *help!*

Are you *nuts?!*
She'll *kill me!!*

Do you have a
better idea?

No, but ...

...I don't even know where *she is!*
She didn't come home last night!

Let's hope she comes home *this afternoon*
...for *Dani's sake!*

gulp yeah ...

I am so gonna get it!



Let's get to *class* ...and
put that thing *away!*

Coming ...



To be continued ...