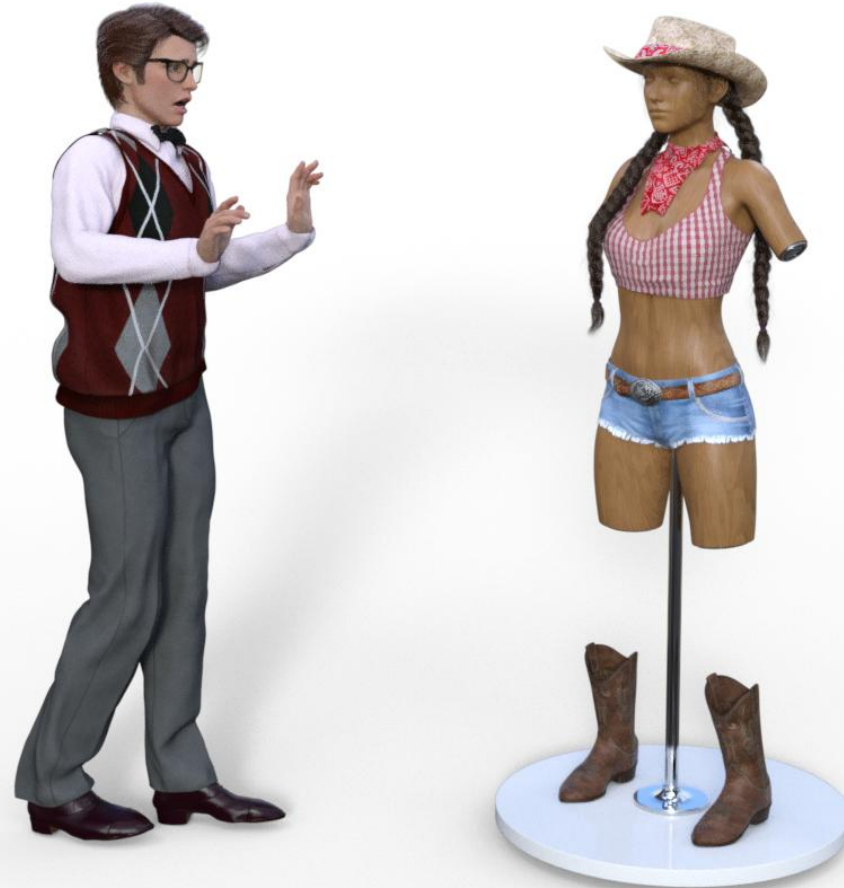


# COSTUME NIGHTMARE

By Cassie Rose Watson




ON A COLD LATE-OCTOBER NIGHT,  
A YOUNG MAN ENTERS A COSTUME SHOP IN A PANIC...

Please, you have to help me!  
I need a costume for a party tonight.  
I've been to every costume shop in the area  
and they were all closed.  
You're the only one left.

Oh thank god.  
You don't know how much I need this.  
I need an amazing costume to impress a woman.  
She's super pretty and I'm trying to use  
tonight to ask her out.

Hello young man.  
Of course we can help.  
What do you need?






Oh no. Whatever you have  
I'll take it. I need to have the  
best costume at the party.

Oh no...

Well young man, you're in luck.  
*Sort of.*  
We still have a couple of costumes  
left, however I'm not sure you  
would want them.

Ok, well don't say I didn't  
warn you but here are all the  
costumes we have left.



*I can't believe I'm doing this. I'm insane for thinking I'll have the best costume now.*

*Oh well, at least I can use this as a laugh instead. Maybe Julie will think it's brave or funny to dress up as a woman. She might even be impressed with how secure I am in my masculinity. Yeah that's it. She'll definitely be impressed.*

Um, sure. I guess so.

Ok Damien, let's get you ready for your party. By the time I'm through with you there'll be no doubt that you will wow your friend Julie.

Don't worry. By the time we're done with you, your own mother wouldn't recognise you!



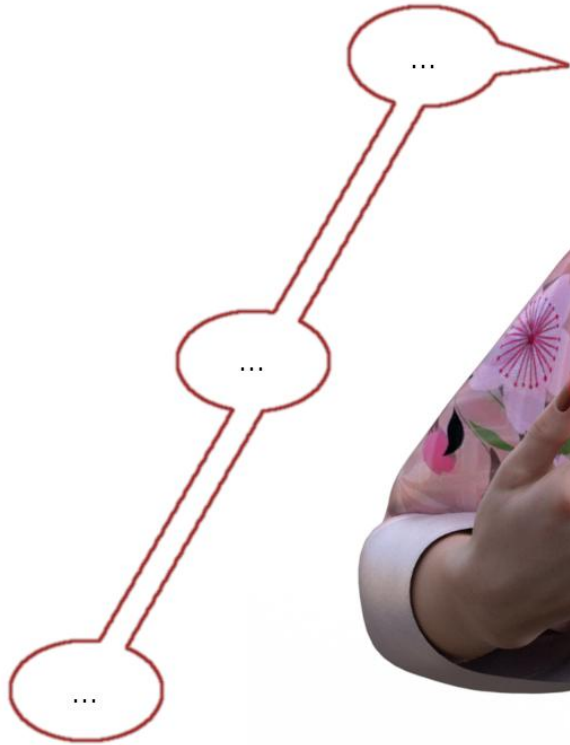
My lips? They do feel puffier.

They won't stay like this will they?

Well it's safe to say you will be a hit at the party. You are already beautiful and we're not even done yet! A little plucking, plumping and primping sure does wonders for a girl. Your lips alone will catch any guys eye, or girl I guess.  
*\*wink\**

Of course dear. Every girl wants to have kissable beestung lips that drives their crush wild with desire. And yours my dear are simply divine. The wonders of a simple lip plumper.


Oh no honey, they'll fade back to their normal size.  
*Eventually.*



There we are. Your makeup is done and you look amazing. You are going to be such a hit at this party I tell you. The nails we attached earlier should be dry now. They will take some getting used to, but they really do suit you.

I do love it when I leave a customer speechless. And those new green contacts I gave you are much better than the nerdy glasses you were wearing.

I know. Amazing isn't it? But it's not over yet, young man. Let's get your hair matching the rest of you.



Y-you t-think so?

There. This wig is perfect for your costume.  
You know I think I have outdone myself this time.  
You really are quite beautiful.

Definitely honey. You are a knockout.  
Julie's jaw will hit the floor when  
she sees you.

A SHORT TIME LATER, DAMIEN IS FULLY DRESSED IN HIS NEW COSTUME...





D-do you think this is a bit much?


M-M-M-Months?! I-I can't have these for months?!

Oh ok. Um, sure. I can do that.

Certainly not, young lady. Your bust is the perfect size for a country girl like you. With a little bit of makeup you can't even see the joins of these breast forms. It's a good thing that glue is strong. It'll last for months without the solvent.

Relax silly. I have the solvent. Simply come back here tomorrow and I'll remove them for you.

See there's nothing to worry about. Anyway, those puppies will have the added benefit of distracting people from some of your... less feminine traits.

A 3D rendered female character in a cowboy outfit, including a straw hat with a red band, a red and white checkered halter top, a red bandana, blue denim shorts with a large silver belt buckle, and brown cowboy boots. She has long braids and a surprised expression. To her left are two red-outlined speech bubbles. To her right are two black-outlined speech bubbles.

L-like what? Do you think that people could tell I'm not female?

What-What's wrong with my voice?!

There are only a few things, some mannerisms and such, but it's your voice that's the biggest giveaway.

Nothing is wrong with it, for a man. But it is so out of place on such a killer body. Here let me help you.

FULLY DRESSED AS A SEXY COWGIRL, DAMIEN WALKS INTO THE PARTY TO FIND JULIE.



Hi Julie. Do you like my costume?

**\*ahem\***

It's me. Damien.  
So what do you think?

**\*cough\***


Hi Julie.

Now to find Julie. She must be around here somewhere. There she is over there. Time to wow her.

I'm sorry. Do I know you?

Oh my god. Damien?! You look incredible! Your voice was amazing, do that again.

Oh wow. Your voice is great. And you. I can't get over how good you look. I didn't even know you were transgender. But wow. Just look at you.



Huh? What? No Julie. You have it-

Well no. But Julie. Listen-

What? Julie, you have to-

Oh my. Do you have a name?

But a pretty thing like you needs a pretty name. Hmm, what's a good cowgirl name? Dakota, no. Layla, no. Oh of course. I have it. Daisy! Daisy Mae Johnson. It's perfect!

Hang on. I know someone who will just adore you!

Wait Julie. Don't go!

Dammit.

No. Julie. You  
have it all wr-



Here. Daisy Mae, meet  
my brother Hank. He's a rancher back  
home. How perfect is it that you would  
turn up as a cowgirl?!

Howdy ma'am.

Oh, my friends just turned up.  
See you. Have fun you two.

Oh great. This couldn't have gone much worse.

No. Not really. Listen, this has been one big mistake.

**\*sigh\***

I need a drink.

You sure are pretty, Daisy Mae. A pretty girl like you must have a ton of boyfriends.



THE NEXT MORNING DAMIEN WAKES UP TO FIND THAT LAST NIGHT WASN'T A NIGHTMARE.

**\*groan\***

Where am I? Why am I dressed like this? What happened last night?

Oh shit, that's right. Julie mistakenly thought I was trans last night and tried to set me up with her brother. Where is she? I need to set the record straight.

I can't believe I completely blacked out last night. What did I do?

What? What's Hank doing here? Oh my god, we're at Julie's place. I must have slept here last night.

Hang on. Bet? What bet?

Howdy Daisy. How you feelin' this mornin'? You sure can handle your alcohol. 'Though you still lost our bet little lady. I can't wait for tonight.



Where am I? Why am I dressed Oh no. No, no, no. I remember now. I was drinking with Hank after Julie left. He seemed nice enough and we started talking together.

**\*groan\***


Then we ended up having a bet about who could drink more and now I have to go on a date with him. I need Julie, she can get me out of this!

Hi, yeah sure Hank. Have you seen Julie? I kind of need to talk to her.

D-did he just call me 'honey'?! This is bad. So, so bad.



Sure thing, honey. I'll go get her.



Hi Daisy. You look a little disheveled this morning. We'll have to fix that before your date tonight.


Daisy, what happened to your voice?

I know, I know. You are so excited about it. So am I. Oh I'm so excited that you two hit it off. You were quite cute together last night, you know? And that kiss. Oh my. It was so passionate. No wonder you two went off to find somewhere more private afterwards?

Julie, we have to talk abo-

Sorry Julie. But we have to-

We did?!



Ohhh fuck. We did kiss. I was so drunk and so angry at Julie I didn't see Hank lean in to me. I had to put my arms around him to stop myself from falling, but he took that to mean I was into it, picked me up and took me out the back where we.. we..


**\*gasp\***

OH NO!

I can see you remember. I know it probably wasn't something you were expecting to do on the night you came out, but I guess your excitement to finally be the real you just took over, huh?

Don't worry. I won't tell anyone about how you are such an expert at giving head. After all, we don't want to give you a reputation already.

**\*wink\***




Oh god.

B-but I have a date with him!

Don't worry, nothing happened when we got back here. I made sure that Hank slept in a separate room last night so he didn't try anything more with you.

I know. You must be so excited. Oh let's go to the mall today. You mustn't have many clothes to wear yet having just come out. We'll get you a makeover, new clothes and shoes, definitely some new shoes. Oh this is going to be so fun!

A close-up photograph of a woman's legs from the knees down, wearing black high-heeled shoes with thin stiletto heels and ankle straps. The shoes have a peep-toe design. The background is a plain, light-colored surface.

THAT NIGHT - DAMIEN IS NOW READY FOR HIS FIRST DATE. UNFORTUNATELY FOR HIM, IT'S WITH HANK.

I can't believe Julie talked me into this. I look like such a girly girl! No matter what I tried I just couldn't get her to listen to me. This has been such a big misunderstanding and now here I am on a date with her brother!

The day at the mall couldn't have been more humiliating. I mean just look at these heels! I can barely walk in them without tripping over. But Julie just insisted on them, saying I could 'always hang on to Hank's arm all night'.


I didn't even get a chance to go back to the costume shop so I could remove these damn breast forms. Not that it would matter with how I look now anyway.

Not to mention that we must have tried on 50 different dresses before Julie found this one. I feel so exposed in this thing. My boobs are all on display, I can feel the waiter staring at them.

I suppose I can't blame him though, they do look spectacular.

Urgghh. Plus, this hemline is so short that I feel like I'm going to flash my panties with every step!





Daisy, have I told you how amazing you look tonight?


**\*chuckle\***

You don't have to be so nervous, Daisy. I really enjoyed spending time with you last night and I hope we can have a fun and relaxing night tonight too.

Y-Yes. Y-you have.  
Thank you Hank.

S-so do I.

I do think that is the first time anyone has ever complimented my appearance. And if I'm being honest, it actually feels kind of nice. Too bad it's because I look like a walking wet dream!




And then at the last moment,  
I jump from my horse onto the bare  
back of the runaway stallion...

Although only once have I had to face  
a charging bull. That was an experience...

I have to admit, Hank has some  
fascinating stories. He sure has  
lived a full life out on that ranch.

The way he tells those stories you could almost feel  
yourself in that situation. I certainly couldn't face a  
charging bull, but he certainly loves living in nature.

At least tonight hasn't been a complete waste of  
time. It was actually nice to be wined and dined, and  
I have to say Hank is actually a really nice guy.



Daisy I can't begin to say how much I've enjoyed the last two nights getting to know you. I feel like we have such a great connection.

I'm glad.

**\*kiss\***

Thank you Hank. I've really enjoyed tonight as well.

Oh my god. He's kissing me. Full on the lips. Maybe if I move my mouth like this he will stop.

Crap. That just made him slip his tongue into my mouth! I can't believe my first kisses are with a rancher called Hank.

Wow. He is a good kisser though. The way he moves his tongue! It-it kinda feels good. I feel all tingly.

Urgghhhh snap out of it Damien! You don't like kissing guys. You like Julie!


2 MONTHS LATER - DAMIEN IS STILL STUCK AS DAISY,  
HOWEVER NOW SHE'S LIVING IN TEXAS WITH HANK!

I still can't believe that the costume shop was shut down. I went there the next morning after the date with Hank and it had been boarded up! Since I didn't know what glue was used, I couldn't find the right solvent. With no way to remove the breast forms, I was stuck as a busty young woman.

Not wanting to face my boss I quit my job, however that left me with a bigger problem. I had no money to pay rent, however Julie had a 'brilliant idea'. Hank needed someone to help out at the ranch. Not wanting to seem ungrateful, I took the offer.

So now here I am. My job is to keep the house clean and cook all of his meals for him. I feel like a damn housewife!





Hiya Hank. Dinner is almost ready. So you just sit tight there buttercup and enjoy your beer, my thirsty, hardworking man.

Howdy darlin'. How's my ranch wife doing today?

Urgghh. I hate these pet names. He kept insisting on calling me his ranch wife, which I'm not thrilled with. As revenge, I started calling him 'buttercup', except it backfired spectacularly! He loved it and insisted I continue with the pet names. Now I'm stuck calling him 'my man' and 'honey'. It's so annoying.

Still, he does provide for me and it's not like I'm ungrateful for his help. And he's so sweet. When he found out about my real gender, he was so supportive. He held me as I wept and told me everything was going to be ok. He still adored me and wanted me to be happy. It was really lovely.

Then he took me in his arms and kissed me so passionately. It was the most genuine experience of my life. He truly liked me for who I am.

*\*sigh\**

Wow. I need to stop thinking like that. Spending so much time with him is doing things to my head.

A FEW DAYS LATER - JULIE COMES TO VISIT HER BROTHER AND HAS A CONFESSION FOR DAISY.

Thanks Julie. It has certainly been an interesting couple of months.

Y-You did?

\*sad noises\*



Hey Daisy. Girl you look great. Being a woman definitely suits you.

I'll say. Being able to be your true self must be a relief. Although it is a shame, 'cause you were very cute as a boy. I even had a crush on you!

Of course. You were definitely cute. I have a thing for cute boys, but I had no idea you wanted to be a girl. And such a one natural at that.

You're girlier than any girl I know. Your figure is to die for, you handle heels better than anyone, your dress sense is so impeccably feminine and your mannerisms are just so naturally delicate and gentle.

Too bad. But my new boyfriend Liam is the cutest. Here's a pic of us at Christmas.

LATER THAT NIGHT - DAISY IS SNUGGLED UP ON THE COUCH WITH HANK, THINKING ABOUT JULIE'S VISIT.

Yeah honey. I'm fine. Just been thinking.


Thank you darling, that's very sweet. But I think I'm ok, thank you.

**\*kiss\***

Daisy, are you alright? You have been very quiet tonight.

Everything ok? You know you can talk to me about anything.





12 MONTHS LATER - DAISY MAE JOHNSON IS GETTING READY FOR A NIGHT OUT WITH HANK & JULIE.

Howdy Jules. How's things lil sis?

Hey bro. I'm great. Liam and I just returned from a week at the ski fields. Although it's fair to say we didn't see much of the slopes  
Where's our little cowgirl?

She's in the bedroom getting ready.  
My girl always takes her time getting ready.  
But it sure is worth the wait.

I can't believe it's been over a year since the ill-fated Halloween party that changed my life. Who'd have thought that a year ago a shy city boy would end up living out on a Texas ranch.

It sure wasn't the life I ever wanted for myself, but I love my life out here. The fresh air, the cute little animals, a beautiful house and of course my handsome hunk of a man.

After Julie's visit 12 months ago, I felt so comforted in Hank's arms. All I could think about was how fortunate I was to have Hank, who loved me for who I am and was so caring and lovely. It made me realise that I was so focused on trying to be with Julie that I had been resisting my feelings towards him.



Once the shackles were broken, our relationship really went to the next level. I never thought sleeping with a man would be so thrilling, but I just can't get enough of my Hank

*\*giggle\**

Now here we are, my breasts are my own, my hair is real and my surgery was completed last month. I couldn't have wished for a better life.

Who would have thought a costume nightmare would turn into real life dream?



**THE END**