
Dear Diary
A story written by Horadriel
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Dear Diary,
my psychiatrist asked me to reflect on everything that happened in order to finally sort out who I am and more importantly, who I want to be.

Now... where to start...?

I was a normal boy, just trying to survive school and struggeling with the stress of my every day life. I had recently gained the respect of our Soccer Ace Jayce by scoring the winning goal in our latest match.

I can't believe he actually wastes time with this loser...

Cmon dude, I didn't get around to writing the essay myself. Let me have a look.

Yeah... I don't know of how much help that's gonna be. My last essay got a C+...

I thought he and his on and off girlfriend Samantha were the coolest people in our class and really tried to become part of their clique.

So... your parents won't be home, huh?

No, we will have the house for ourselves for a few hours... So? Are you interested Richie?

Sure... I'll be there at nine.

Life seemed to improve rapidly after scoring that goal. I felt increasingly confidant and even got a new haircut to feel cooler. Anna, one of my classmates, even asked me to come over to her house one day. She had a certain reputation, but I was more than ready to lose my virginity!

Hey Rudy... Would you like to come to my place today? My parents won't be home... How does 9pm sound?

Holy shit... Re-... really? Shure!

What I couldn't have known, was what Anna felt at the time. She later told me, that she wanted to experiment with her sexuality more at the time and really enjoyed being viewed as a slut. Taking virginities made her feel like a hero or something.

08:45 PM

HOLYSHITSTAYCOOL!HOLYSHITSTAYCOOL!HOLYSHITSTA-

Hi...

Hey there! You... you didn't bring any condoms by happenchance... right?

Ehrr... condoms...? I... I totally forgot that we-

Not, it's okay.. I mean... I got ONE.

I had been mentally so focused on losing my virginity, that I completely forgot about contraception. All day I had been daydreaming about how it would feel to be inside her. Not one second did I spend on thinking about possible consequences. Naivity of youth...

So... ehrr... how do you want... ehrr... me?

doorbell buzzing

...huh?

I'll be right back, cutie. Wait for me, ok?

Once we were in her bedroom, I immediately stripped down my clothes. My ego had gotten so infatuated, that I totally thought she had heard of some false rumor about my stamina in bed or something and expecting us to need more than one condom, until the doorbell rang...

08:59 PM

H-hi A-Anna! I-I got you a bouquet of Roshesh. You l-look sh-shtunning!

WOW! That's so cute and thoughtful of you Rudy!

I remember that I had heard noises coming from downstairs and thinking, that she expected some delivery of some sort. Maybe even condoms to test my stamina. LOL.

Rudy and I barely knew each other at the time. He was the shy nerd of our class. He had a lisp due to the braces he was wearing and got bullied by some of our classmates.
I didn't dislike him, but since I had been really obsessed with building a reputation of being one of the cool kids, he was the last person I wanted to hang out with at the time.

God... Teenagers are stupid.
Myself included, obviously.





Anna had Rudy strip down on their way upstairs and you can imagine my surprise after realizing, that Anna had invited another guy. I could've left then and there, but the urge to not lose this opportunity had been stronger. Although, I did not yet know about Anna's "genius" idea for solving the condom situation.

Look boys... My big brother apparently ran out of condoms... But I've got an idea on how the three of us can still get what they want.

untying shirt

?

?

But first... How about we get rid of these unnecessary clothes...? Do you like them?

Holy shit!

Holy shit!

Do you know the feeling of really not being sure about something and then seeing boobs for the first time in your life? My ability to think rationally jumped out of the window and unalived itself that very moment.

You two are so helpless. So cute! I really wanted to try douple penetration, but... Richie, put the condom on and climb on top of me.

Ehrm... o-ok!

Doesh shat mean... I'll do it raw?

Well... yes actually.

So... how does it feel?

Really good, but... why are you spreading my buttcheeks?

Wait... you want me to fuck Rishie?!

Relax a little, ok? In exchange for getting to fuck me, I need you to take on Rudy, ok?

WAIT?! What the fuck?! Why don't *YOU* take his dick in *YOUR* butthole?!

Don't worry Rudy, just look at me the entire time.

I could get pregnant if his cum starts dripping out of my butthole, Richie. I can't take that risk. Pretty please...

...

...

Please, Richie! Do it for me. Noone will ever know!

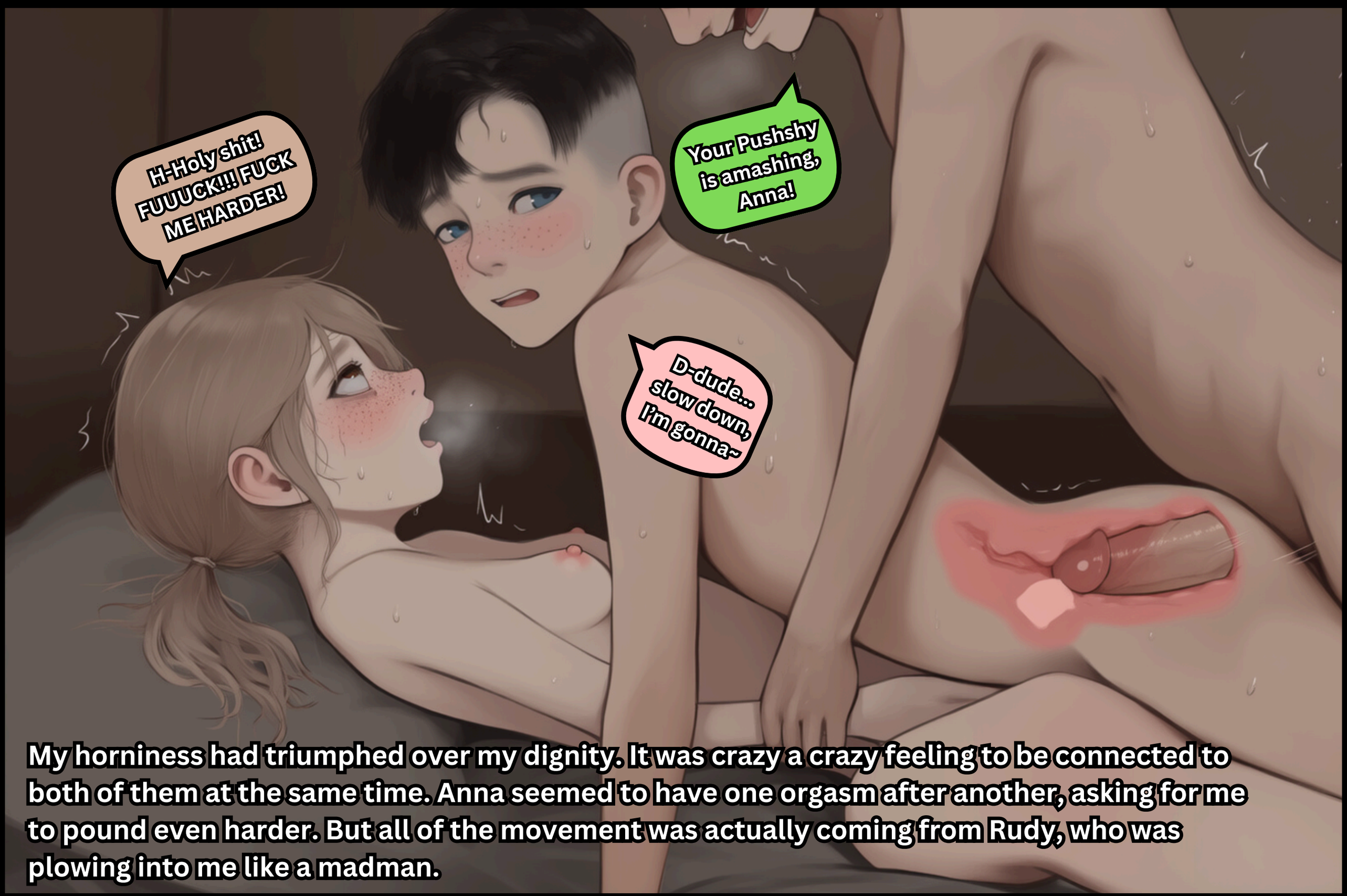
I- I mean... I... ok... I'll try...

I... I'll do it shen...

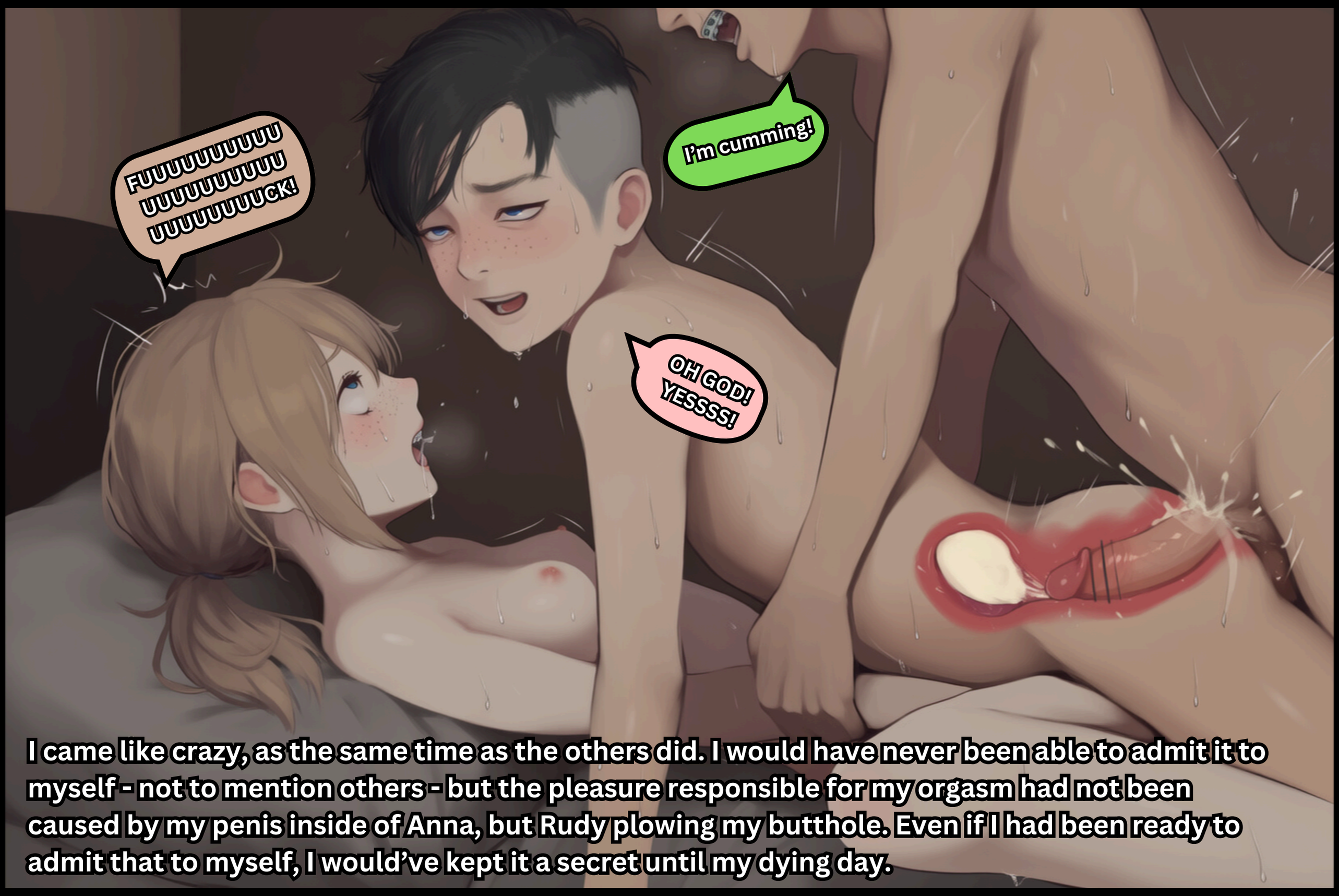
Holy shit, this is so hot...

oh god...

FUUCK! It'sh sho tight!



My horniness had triumphed over my dignity. It was crazy a crazy feeling to be connected to both of them at the same time. Anna seemed to have one orgasm after another, asking for me to pound even harder. But all of the movement was actually coming from Rudy, who was plowing into me like a madman.



I came like crazy, as the same time as the others did. I would have never been able to admit it to myself - not to mention others - but the pleasure responsible for my orgasm had not been caused by my penis inside of Anna, but Rudy plowing my butthole. Even if I had been ready to admit that to myself, I would've kept it a secret until my dying day.

Afterwards...

Holy shit Richie... Dude, you need to masturbate more... that's a huge load.

Damn Rudy... couldn't you have pulled out or something...?

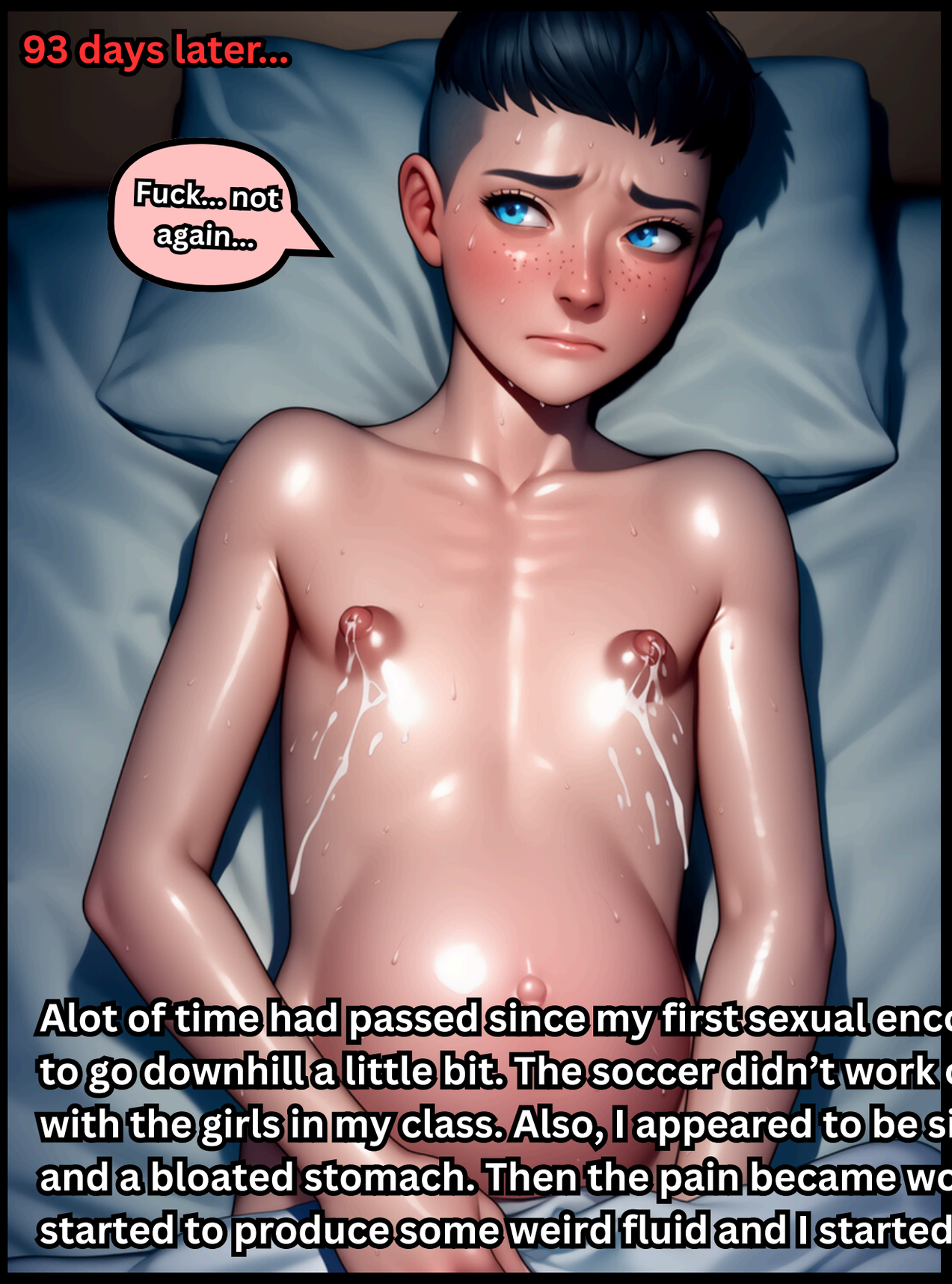
Shorry... I got kind of carried away...

10:00 PM

So... we both don't want anyone to ever know, right?

Of courshe not... Let'sh jusht forget about shish.

It had barely been an hour and yet, It had felt like an eternity had passed. Anna had no intention of ever telling anyone, since she was scared her parents might find out. Rudy and I of course didn't want anyone to know too of course. Both of our frail reputations were on the line after all. However, I was soon going to learn, that my body wouldn't easily let me forget about any of this.





Alot of time had passed since my first sexual encounter and ever since then, my life had started to go downhill a little bit. The soccer didn't work out anymore and I continued to have no success with the girls in my class. Also, I appeared to be sick. At first it started with some minor chest pain and a bloated stomach. Then the pain became worse, my stomach started to bloat, my nipples started to produce some weird fluid and I started to feel sick all the time.

What the fuck is happening...?

Richie? Are you ok? Did you throw up?

Mom... I think I need to show you something...

Dude, you need to pull yourself together... You've gotten really fat...

I know... My mom and I will go to the hospital after school. Thanks for asking Jayce.

That's not what I mean man... How are we supposed to win games with a short fattie on the field...

It might sound weird, but my mom had not really known about my situation, before that night. My Dad had died when I was 7 and my mother worked the night shifts in a few different stores. We didn't really see each other as often as you'd think and in the beginning I tried to keep the symptoms a secret from her. She had enough on her plate after all.

A few hours later...

Wait, wait, wait... Doctor... what did you just say?

You must've made a mistake... That's impossible...

We're still running some tests, but the scans clearly show that you're pregnant...

What?! HOW?! How can my SON be pregnant?!

We don't know yet. It shouldn't be possible, but he IS pregnant.

Is abortion an option?

Not at this stage, no...

THIS IS CRAZY! I've only had sex with a boy ONCE!

YOU HAD SEX?! WITH A BOY?!

oh god... mom... it was part of a threesome...

A FUCKING WHAT?!

What did you do, Richie...? What are we going to do now...?

oh god... I'm sorry... I'm so sorry mom...

The next day...

Look... I needed to tell her... It's real. I saw the scans.

My dad is going to kill me...

You're kidding... you're acshually kidding...

With my mom knowing, the cat was out of the bag. She had to tell my school about my condition and in trying to find a scapegoat for the whole ordeal, intended to tell the parents of Anna and Rudy what happened.

I need to ask for your attention class. That means you too, Jayce!
The mother of our friend Richard has informed the school that he apparently has a previously unknown condition, that medical experts all around the world call a miracle. Due to a mistake, he ended up pregnant and will soon begin to develope some more feminine features. I expect all of you to show him the usual respect and treat him the same as before. The Decan also asked me to refresh our class about contraception and how important protection is.

The most humiliating situation of my entire life. I felt the gaze of my entire class upon me as they reacted in all kinds of different ways. The doctors had found out, that there was a semi-permeable wall inside my colon, connecting directly to an organ that was simultaneously acting as womb and prostate. They could not yet tell how dangerous the pregnancy was going to be for me, but they had discovered, that my body was now getting flooded with twice the amount of female hormones a girl my age would produce.

You can't be seriously expecting us to just ignore that Mr. Walnut.

Wait... does that mean that someone fucked you? Are you a faggot, Richie?

Another sentence like that Jayce and I send you to the decan! Let's stay civil everyone!

Oh my god, that's crazy! Can anyone explain how that's possible?





From one moment to another, it suddenly seemed that my social life was over. Rudy didn't come to school for a few days and seemed very stressed when he came back. His dad had forbidden him to talk to either me or Anna in any way. Anna got grounded for 4 months and her parents searched her room. They threw everything away, that resembled lingerie in any way and gave her a really hard time. I was alone at the time and didn't really know how to handle the situation myself.

4th month of pregnancy...

An accident, huh? A beautiful young girl like you... Don't worry. It's not the end of the world. A friend of mine got pregnant early too. It's a whole ass of hard work, but she managed. Keep your head high.

Ehrm... thanks... I guess...

My mom asked me to let my hair grow out, in order to appear more girly. She said people would ask less questions, if I just pretended that I was a girl. Although it felt a bit humiliating at first, I had to admit that she was right. I even started to get some compliments from strangers. Even fucking cashiers.

5th month of pregnancy...

To be honest, at the time, I felt like my life was over. What future could someone like me expect? Was my body ever going to go back to normal? What was expected of me as the mother of a child? My mom was still angry with me, but caught on how bad I was feeling and instead tried to support me any way she could. It was nice to finally have her on my side again, but I still felt alone all the time. I started to spend my school breaks alone in a park, until...

Hey Richie, I noticed that you wander off all alone all the time and wanted to offer some company.

Sally... r-really?!



I still remember it feeling a bit weird at first, but Sally and I started to hang out all the time afterwards. She started calling me sis, since we looked somewhat similar and began to treat me like... well... just another girl. To my own surprise, I started to really appreciate that. It just started to feel natural to me to be seen as a girl. At first I was a bit scared that I might develope feelings for her, since all of my emotions had intensified ever since my hormones started to transition me. But the love I started to feel for her, was purely platonic.

End of the 5th month...

So you must be...

Rudy... A clashshmate of mine hash told me shat Rishie ish exshpecting a girl... and...

You wanted to know how he's doing?

yesh...

And... could you maybe to tell my parentsh? Shey don't know I'm here and are shtill angry at me...

Hey shere little girl, can you hear me? Shiss ish Papa.

C-Can you hear anything?

Rudy just one day randomly showed up on our frontdoor after school. I had just come out of the shower and was surprised but also strangely moved. He asked how I was even though I could've been angry at him for not having been there for me up until that moment, I was just... glad.
He asked if I would let him touch my belly and didn't think much of it. But the moment I saw the excitement in his face, it did something to me.

I shink I can hear she heartbeat. OH MY GOD! She jusht moved!

It's crazy, right?

The moment I felt his wet pompadour on my skin, the moment this boy, the father of my child, looked like the happiest person on earth, my heart made a jump. My heart felt like it tried to burst out of my chest and my skin felt like it was glowing from the warmth increasingly spreading throughout my body.

That was the cutest thing I've ever seen! You two would make such a cute couple!

My god mom, what are you saying?

I like him. That's all.

He left soon after that, but the feeling stayed for quite a while longer. My mom wouldn't stop to mock me, but in this case, I wasn't even able to be mad.

That night...

A cute couple... The father of my child...

Oh Rudy... yes... right there...

I had hoped the feeling was going to slowly fade away that evening, but when I was alone in my bedroom, it intensified instead. I couldn't help but remember how he had felt inside of me. How intense the pleasure had been, his dick had caused me. As I started to feel my new female parts, I started to silently moan his name and let my imagination run wild.

Beginning of the 6th month...

Would you maybe like to hang out at my place later? I have this new Street Fighter game...

Sh-Shure... My parentsh will be shushpishioush of me shough, if I shtay longer shan an hour.

For a few days, I couldn’t help myself but to talk about the nature of my feelings for Rudy with Sally. I talked so much about the topic, that Sally actually started to roll her eyes whenever I started again. She convinced me, that in order to find out what I really felt, I needed to spend some time with him and try to get to know him better.


Dude, you really need to work on your combosh! You are jusht buttonshmashing!
I guess... it's hard to concentrate for me today...
As we sat there in my room, I was barely able to concentrate. He was so innocently cute. It was clear, that he had no hidden motives. He just wanted to spend time with me playing video games.


Don’t worry. It’sh not shat hard.
Alsho: your hand ish on my knee.
I know...
Sally had given me a few tips on how to behave, as soon as I knew what I wanted. First of all: boys are dumb. No subtle hints. They won’t get them.



Next rule: Tell them exactly what you want. *EXACTLY* what you want. Most boys will interpret everything in a way that will make them convinced you're *NOT* into them. Was I once like that?

smooch

Last Rule: AGAIN! Most boys are OBLIVIOUS! Spare them the -li- and make it OBVIOUS! All rules are the same. Boys are dumb.


kissing intensifies


I thought of a different kind of "friend".
Shomeshing like "girl-friend"?
That doesn't sound too bad...



The next day...

Please tell me I can finally doll you up a little, now that you have a boyfriend.

Well, I guess it can't hurt to know how I look like with some make up.

YAY!

Sally was incredibly excited about the news when I told her the very next day. I can not stress enough how much Sally has improved my life. She made me realize that all of my previous friendships had been empty relationships. She was ultra supportive, someone I was able to talk about everything with and able to help me sort out my feelings. I know that this is a diary, but if anyone ever reads this: Be someone else's Sally. I know I am trying my very best to be for her, what she has always been for me.

This is Sally's doing. Do you like it?

You look fucking incredible...

Thank you! I kinda hoped you'd say that.

Sho... do you want to work on your Shtreet fighter combosh today...?

That's not quite what I was thinking about...

In hindsight it feels weird that I ever felt like I was something else, but in those days, I truly felt like a girl for the first time.
But not only did I feel like a girl, I was actually glad to be one.

I had a boyfriend now. I was someone else's girlfriend. That thought alone was weirdly comforting.

I asked Rudy to come over to my house again that day.
I wasn't openly telling him, but I really wanted to explore the whole girlfriend thing a bit more.
Something I had been thinking about, ever since he first came to my house a few weeks ago.

He was oblivious to what I had in mind, but it was too fun to watch his helpless excitement instead of openly telling him.

Can you join me in my bedroom? I really want to show you something...

Sh- shure!

Go sit down on the bed for me please.

Do you like the view?

Holy shit... oh yesh, I really do...

I will undress your dick now... I want to taste it.

OH GOD! YESH!

You are sho beautiful Rishie...

Damn... it looks way bigger than I remember...

Oh god. Your hand ish acshually touching my...

Does it feel good? Having your girlfriend touch your~

FUUUUU UCK!

That was faster than expected...

I'm shorry...

Don't be. It's quite the compliment if you think about it.

You're wonderful...

Did you jusht lick my shemen?

Well... A girl's gotta know, right?

I've dreamt of this moment. I really wanted to get to know this massive guy a bit better. I still have to thank him for making me a mom.

I could really get ushed to shish...

We can work on that.

7th month of pregnancy...

Oh fuck... You are so big...

Are you really ok, babe?

After several sessions of petting, I was ready to try sex again. Due to my pregnant belly, the number of comfortable positions was a bit limited, but Rudy was so caring and understanding, that it didn't really take us a long time to find something both of us felt comfortable with.


Did you just call me babe...?
You liked shat, huh babe? She boyfriend who ish fucking you calling you hish babe?


Oh you have no idea how much I like that, Daddy. You are making my mind go blank...
Daddy, huh? Fuuck... I will pump my babybatter into your shexy little butt any shecond now!


Oh god... there's so much... no wonder you immediately knocked me up...
Your ashsh feelsh incredible!



My life started to feel better and better. I had had crushes before, but for the first time in my life, I had been actually in love with someone. I wanted to spend every single minute of my time with him and be the partner this wonderful boy deserved.


He actually drinks your milk? Kinky!
It's a bit weird, but extremely sexy at the same time.
At the same time, Sally and I grew closer and closer. I started to mimic her style as well as possible - I had a huge belly after all - since she had become some sort of role model for me. She was awesome after all and with me having to live as a girl, why not become more like the coolest one I knew.

End of the 8th month...

I love you.

I love you too.

You two are so cute... Goals.

His parents still couldn’t know about our blooming relationship, but I loved him so much, that it felt wrong to hide our effection all the time. It had been my decision to no longer hide it at school, in order to give us some more room other than my house.


This should be fucking prohibited...
tsk fucking fags...
I actually think they're kinda cute.
Most people didn't really careto be honest, but there's always a loud minority of people, who make really hurtful comments.

I just wanted to say that I'm sorry. I am partly responsible in what happened and yet I didn't help you at all...

All three of us fucked up. It just happened. With the way I was back then, I probably would've bailed too. I actually really enjoy my new life.

I can't tell you how much that means to me... Hey, wanna hang out later?

Sure, as long as do not end up pregnant again.

lol

Anna approached me one day in order to apologize. We talked about everything that had happened and I brought her up to speed about how my life had changed. No juicy details of course, those were exclusively for Sally. Ever since then, I consider Anna a friend.

Come on you scaredy cat. This is going to be fun. Don't pussy out now.

I... I thought we were going to the park or something... I don't know Sam, this is kinda fucked up...

I hadn't considered possible consequences of revealing our relationship beyond hurtful comments. Maybe a teacher or two being annoyed or something. I would not have thought how far some people were willing to go to satisfy their bigotry...

Who is it Will?

Who the fuck are you?

Hello Mr. and Mrs. Coleson.

We wanted to talk to you about your son Rudy...

...

Fuck this, I'm out!

The next day...

My dad found out... He ish furioush!

What she fuck are we going to do now? He wantsh me to end it...

What... no... how?



I was too shocked to notice anything else going on. Samantha really seemed to enjoy our misery and had to keep herself from openly laughing in order to not give anything away.

Enjoying the show, huh?

Did you have anything with this?!

Whaaat? ME? I could never...-

Yes you did, you stupid bitch...

She dragged me to Rudy's home yesterday and told his parents everything. I bailed out. That shit went way too far.

Sally however knew her way better than me and instantly suspected her. She noticed her enjoyment and immediately went into action...


You hateful stupid bitch!
?!

Are you crazy?!

What the fuck is wrong with you...?!

It's called consequences bitch!

Not a familiar concept? Don't worry, I am a good teacher and there's plenty more to learn!

What the fuck is going on here?! Everyone who had anything to do with this, into my office!

Except for you Richie. You can go home early. You need some rest.

What?!

I didn't do fucking anything Mr. Walnut?!

But... But I need to talk to...

...

She deserved it...


Oh god... oh fucking god... what now...?
I was glad that Sally had defended me, but due to all the chaos, I hadn’t had the chance to talk with Rudy about how our relationship was going to continue. I felt that my body was behaving weirdly, but as I rushed home, I still thought my body was reacting to the emotions, rushing through my mind...



As my legs started to tremble, I felt the strength leaving my body. You see, my body is obviously not that of a regular girl or that of a regular boy. My body was not made to carry children or give birth. The doctors knew about that of course and had a c-section planned, with weekly checkups on my health and to evaluate on how to continue. The next checkup, would have been a day later...



At this point in pregnancy, I had rarely ever been without supervision. My situation was too dangerous to be alone. My mother was working different shifts in order to spend more time with me. Of course I hadn't thought of that as I went home after the fight. My mother wasn't going to be home for the next three hours. Noone could've been able to help me...

You need to stay concious... you need to call someone...~

muffled shouting

loud thud

As I lay on the ground, I knew that I was going to die, if I didn't get up. I tried to fight against the unconciousness, but there was no use. I wasn't able to move at all. I heard some muffled sounds, not knowing if any of the were real. My world slowly faded to black...


Thankfully, I had a guardian angel...

2 hours later...

W-where am I?

You are in the hospital. Some of your organs were about to fail, but you are stable now. Stable enough for the c-section. This young man over there saved your life.

I ran after you ash shoon ash I could. I heard your shcreamsh and deshided to break in...

Y-you did?

Does that mean... We're still a couple?

This moment cemented my love. I knew I had found my partner for life. I was still a bit dizzy from the critical condition I had been in and the medication I had been given, but I knew that much. The doctors had decided that the c-section needed to be done earlier than previously planned in order to prevent any further complications. The thought could've made me freak out, but Rudy was there... Anything was possible as long as Rudy was there.

I-I shought I losht you...

I don't want to shink about what could've happened...

I am so sorry...

Thank you so much for being there.
Thank you for everything.

We finally reached your mother at her workplace. She will be here when you wake up. Don't worry, you are in good hands.

As I lay on the surgery table, it became clear to me, that the child inside of me was soon going to be in my arms. That the concept of having a daughter was soon going to become reality. That I was going to raise her with Rudy by my side. As I fell asleep, I couldn't help but be excited for the future.

hours later...

I'm a mother...

Good morning Richard. Your family members are waiting outside.
Your daughter is healthy and everything went well.
Congratulations!


You can come in now. She is awake.
That little troublemaker...
I am so glad...
A-are shey ok...?

The next day...

Ruby, huh? In honor of the father. They are so adorable... I feel like I am going to cry again.

They are crazy cute together. I mean look at them.

That boy has done so much... I am not sure I can ever thank him enough.
If his parents still make a fuss, I'd gladly take him in. And I'll pay for his stained uniform of course.

snoring

Yeah... I hope they'll come around. They haven't even met Richie after all.

2 weeks later...

Hey everyone... I'm back...

Oh my god... You're glowing!



This moment that resembled the most humiliating moment of my life so much, was actually one of my proudest. I got a lot of compliments from my classmates, especially other girls. I got asked tons of questions about the procedure and my daughter. It was awesome. Since the swelling of my stomach had decreased over the last few weeks, I hoped that I could finally try some of Sally's outfits, but unfortunately it turned out, that I had outgrown her in other areas.

I can finally fucking move properly!

FUCK, this is awesome!

You are sho fucking hot, babe...

Now that I was able to properly move, our sexlife got even better! Rudy was trying to sort things out with his parents. In the meantime he was allowed to stay at our home. My mother had given him a seperate room, but of course that hadn't kept us from jumping on one another every chance we got.


Oh god, Daddy!
Show it to Mommy!
Give it to my little pussy!
I'm gonna cum, babe!

Oh god... there it is...

Fuuuck...

FUUUCK!

I was on the pill now of course.





After school, Rudy started working at his Dad’s workshop. William and I had our problems at first, but nowadays we are pretty close. He is an awesome grandfather and has a soft core, once you manage to get passed the hard shell.

What do you want to eat, my little pumpkin?

I want ‘ghetti gramma

Rudy’s mom Clara is also a big help. She has an autoimmune disorder, so she has to stay at home most of the time anyways and gladly takes care of Ruby when Rudy, my own mom or myself are out of the house.


Has Rudy already bought you one of those sexy nurse costumes? I'm sure he'd be into it.
Stop it! Not everything is about sex, you slut.
Sally and I had applied to become nurses. It had been our first week at nursing school, when... well... How do I explain that...?

I am your new teacher Dr. Reynolds.

oh god...

Sally? Are you ok?

Huh? Ye... sure...

One week later...

My god, Sally. You are a dream come true!

Less talking, more fucking, you old fart!

Old fart, huh? Well, let this old man show you how it's done.

Oh god, yes! Show me! Please show me!

6 months later...

Sally can you please come to my office after class is over? I want to talk to you about your progress...

Yes... Sure...

Sally had to pause school for a while. She got married to Dr. Reynolds shortly after and gave birth to a beautiful boy. I can not say that I understand her affection to this 60 year old man, but who am I to judge? He is a gentleman, I give him that and Sally is happier than ever before.

The psychiatrists office...

Phew... that's everything I believe. Everything that I wrote...

Great. Now let us continue by asking our opening question again. Do you want to got back to your original body? You told me Rudy wouldn't. What decision have you arrived at?


I don't really care if people see me as a man or a woman. I am who I am and I am happy. I love how my life turned out.
I see. And yet you want to change your name to Barbara. Why?
Some people may never agree, but I feel like a woman now. I want a name that reflects that, I think.
Great. Same time next week?

Hours later...

Barb, I'm home!

I'm in the bedroom!

Oh wow...

I talked all day about getting fucked in my therapy session today...

I see... Well, buckle up girl. We'll make some new memories.

yay


OH FUCK!
I'm off the pill, Daddy. Flood my pussy.
Off the pill, huh?
Well, I'm certainly not pulling out...


I love you so much! I want more of your children.
I wouldn't mind another...
Get ready to be bred then.


Oh god,yes!
Breed me! Breed me again, Daddy!
Fuuuck!
God, you're perfect...

1 year later... present day...

You needed to one up me of course.

Well, it took us a few tries, but here I am.

Doesn't Dr. Reynolds want another?

Kidding? The way he pounds me, I am scared his hips break.

Sally's son

Aunt Sally! You said, you'd play with me!

Well, not before you catch me first, Ruby!


Aunt Sally!
Come back!
Try to get
me!
Try to get
me!


I can't wait for you to meet my son Robert, Oskar. I'm sure you'll be good friends.


And right after Robert, I'll make him give me another...
THE END