

# TV FICTION CLASSICS

## "GIRLISH"



**WHAT BOY WOULD CARRY HIS MOTHER'S PURSE?  
WHAT THEN...A DRESS AND HIGH HEELS?**

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# TV FICTION CLASSICS

MAGAZINE

Volume 87

## GIRLISH

By BJ & ST



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Published by  
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# **GIRLISH**

**BY BJ AND ST**

When Jimmy came down the stairs for a little breakfast he noticed everything was quiet. This was unusual as his mother was generally up. He looked around and while nothing was different, it seemed a little odd. So he fixed himself a little breakfast consisting of Raisin Bran and milk.

As he was eating, his mother entered the kitchen, and gave him a kiss on the forehead. "How are you precious?"

"Fine mother - I heard you and dad arguing again last night."

She came to the table with her coffee and sat down next to him. She reached for his hand and said, "Your father left early this morning and he most likely will not be coming back. I'm sorry." She squeezed his hand in a loving manner.

"Oh mother, that's great news. It's about time you got rid of that tyrant." This was an honest statement as his father, while not abusing Jimmy physically; he did terrorize him with his verbal abuse in an effort "make him a man."

This all started about 4 years ago when Jimmy was 13. That's when he first noticed a change in his father. He was coming home from work, not drunk, but he reeked of alcohol.

That's when Jimmy started drawing closer to his mother and his mother to him. The arguments between his parents became more frequent which made Jimmy feel more insecure. He seemed to withdraw and didn't

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go out to play with the other boys in the neighborhood as much, if at all.

Later that day, Jimmy was in his room and his mother suggested that they go to the mall and do some window-shopping.

“Sure mother. Just let me wash my hands and face and comb my hair.”

In the car Jimmy looked over at his mother and couldn't help but admire her beauty. She had a terrific figure. Jimmy blurted out, “Gosh mother...you're beautiful!”

She looked over at him and replied, “Why precious, that's the sweetest thing you've said to me in a while and I really needed it too. Thank you!”

School was just out for the summer so the mall was fairly crowded with young people consisting mostly of teenage females.

As they walked from the car to the mall she took his hand in hers and said, “Do you mind?”

He looked at her, smiled and replied, “Oh no, in fact I like it.” Then he asked, “What are we looking for?”

She said, “Nothing in particular. Let's just see whatever touches our fancy. Sometimes window-shopping is like wishing we could have something. Let's check out what's new in the boutiques.

Jimmy always felt a little squeamish going into a women's store but felt he had no choice. As they entered one, they heard a female voice call out, “Oh, Aunt Lori and Jimmy! How wonderful seeing you here!”

It was Jimmy's cousin Joan. She was, in Jimmy's opinion, the prettiest girl he knew.

She came over to them and gave them both a sweet hug. “My mother and I were just talking about you two this morning. When can you come and visit with us?”

“Oh, I don't know. Maybe Saturday.”

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“No not Saturday. I’ll be working then. I’ll be off on Thursday. Will that work? How about Thursday?”

They found out that Joan was working at this boutique and loving it. “I just love being around all these scrumptious clothes. I also get a nice employee discount...even when they have specials. Now can I help you with anything?”

“Not really. We’ll just look around.” That was when Jimmy’s mother handed him her purse telling him that she’d be able to check out the apparel better if her hands were free.

Jimmy took it but reluctantly. He held it by the shoulder strap with the bag almost touching the floor.

Joan said, “Oh no Jimmy, you don’t carry a purse that way.” She said that in a manner that was not offensive. “Hold it like this.” She showed him how to carry it between his ‘breast’ and stomach with his hand under it. She placed it properly in his hand then she complimented him on his soft hands saying that he should take better care of his fingernails. That caused him to blush.

She lowered her voice, and whispered to him, “If you see anything you want...I can get you a discount too.”

“Do you have boy’s clothes?” he asked innocently.

“No,” she said, “But pants are just pants, right?”

For the next 15 minutes Jimmy carried the purse for his mother, following her real close. As she was checking out some blouses, a lady doing the same noticed Jimmy holding her purse and said, “How sweet. I see you have a nice helper. I can’t get my son to even step in the door!”

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Lori replied with a smile that he was her 'angel' causing Jimmy to get beet red.

"I'm envious. Boys can be such a problem. They can be so silly about being around girl things. They learn that from their fathers..."

"My Jimmy doesn't have a father anymore so he can do what he feels.... That didn't help his blushing go away.

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Lori then asked Jimmy to pick out a blouse for her and to let her know why he liked it.

“Oh mother, do I have to?”

She insisted and he handed her back the purse saying he needed two hands to pick out a nice one. He reluctantly began looking through the racks and checked out several blouses feeling their fine silk like material in different styles.

He noticed that in addition to his mother watching him, the lady was too. As he fingered the blouses, Joan came over to see what was going on. He finally chose a beautiful white silk and chiffon blouse with a large collar. It had pearl buttons and puffy chiffon sleeves with lovely lace trim. His mother held it up to see how it would look on her.

Joan laughed, “Aunt Lori, can I borrow Jimmy when I go shopping? Good choice!” That caused all to smile. This gave Jimmy a strange but warm feeling.

Lori gave him the purse again, which he accepted without a problem. Joan asked if Lori wanted to try it on. Looking at the price tag Lori replied, “Oh, goodness no. It’s much too expensive.”

Lori then handed the blouse to Joan. She quickly held it up against Jimmy. “Yes, it is expensive and it probably isn’t your size anyway. It’s more Jimmy’s size.”

Lori and the lady giggled but Jimmy didn’t. “Oh stop! I’m no girl!”

“Of course darling, Joan was just teasing. Weren’t you Joan?”

Joan said that she was but added, “Too bad...you would look divine in it!” The lady agreed with Joan.

Jimmy moaned and asked, “Mother, can we leave and go to the food court and get a cola?”

While walking to the food court Jimmy felt people looking at him in a strange way. He realized that he was

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still carrying her purse. He tried to hand it back to her but she refused. "There is no reason you can't carry it for me. Your father is gone and it's about time you learned that you can express softer feelings without being embarrassed."

Rather than make a scene he kept it and carried it rather properly too. This was much to the delight of Lori. She smiled to herself, "If his father could only see him now!" Jimmy was only happy that no one laughed at him.

At the food court table, Jimmy's mother had him put the purse on his lap. They drank a soda and made a game out of watching the people in the mall.

Hip hugger jeans were in style and three teenage girls walked by wearing them. "Look at that! What do you think of the low jean styles?"

He was sort of taken back with her fashion question. He hesitated, but after staring at the three girls, he said, "Cool. I like the tee shirts too." They had a three to four inch space between the jeans and the shirts.

"They wouldn't look good on an old lady like me," Lori stated. "You have to be young, fashionable and skinny!"

The three girls sat down at a table with their drinks and carried on giggling. They were just a couple of tables away from them so they had a clear view of them. When Lori asked for her purse saying she needed to freshen her lipstick, Jimmy took the purse from his lap and tried to hand it to her. "Just open it and hand me my lipstick," she said firmly. He gave her a strange look and she smiled lovingly saying again, "Please sweetness, hand me my lipstick."

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He brought the purse closer to him and opened it up. He looked inside, found the lipstick and handed it to her.

"May I have the compact too?"

Using the mirror in the compact she put on the coral red, wet looking lipstick. She asked for a tissue to blot it, which he went back into the purse to find.

"Do you think this is a good color for me?"

"Oh yes, it looks wonderful with that blouse," he said.

She thanked him and said that he should use some of her Chapstick on his lips. "It will make your lips feel better as well as protect them." She then asked for some perfume. He looked in the purse again and found it. She sprayed some on. "Do you like the scent?"

He smiled and said, "Oh yes." She took his arm and turned the perfume on his wrist causing him to blush. In a whisper he said, "What did you do that for?"

"A perfume is different on everyone. I thought you might want to see what it smelled like on you?"

She handed him back the perfume. He closed the snap on the purse and put it back on his lap.

He didn't realize it but as he had a clear view of the three girls, they had a clear view of him. He looked over at them and saw they were looking at him with a smile on their pretty faces.

"My Gawd!" he said in a whisper. "They saw you do that! What should I do?"

Lori looked over at them and smiled back saying in a very low tone, "I strongly suggest that you smile too!" which he did but with a very red face.

"You are not doing anything wrong!" she insisted. "I am trying to get you to appreciate what we ladies go through to look pretty."

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When the girls walked by, Lori stopped them and asked where they got their great tight fitting jeans as well as the tops. They loved the compliment and chatted about different stores.

One girl insisted Lori and Jimmy follow them to the store. Lori readily agreed and she motioned to Jimmy to get up. He moved slowly carrying the purse in a very feminine manner, which did not go unnoticed by the girls.

As they walked to the edge of the mall, Lori told the girls how much Jimmy liked their jeans and tee shirts. "He also admired how well you girls carry yourselves," she continued. One girl said, "That is so awesome of you to say. You both smell nice. What is that perfume?"

Another girl said to Lori, "Would you like us to take you in the store where we got the jeans? Are they for you or your son?"

Lori smiled, "Well not today. Thanks for asking."

When a couple of seventeen-year-old boys walked by, the girls totally ignore them until they were around the corner. Then they all giggled, "WOW! What hunks!"

Jimmy fidgeted with the purse and thought, "They certainly are athletic looking."

Once at the store, Lori said, "Well girls, I must say that I enjoyed our chat but we do have to go home."

As they were walking back through the mall to the exit, Lori told Jimmy to carry the purse with the strap over his shoulder. "That way it will be more secure and a little more comfortable."

He did just as she suggested.

"Now sweetness, isn't that more comfortable?"



In the car Lori mentioned what a nice time she had. “We have to do this more often.” She looked over at him and noticed he was sitting with his knees together and the purse on his lap. “I was very proud of you and that blouse you picked out was absolutely delicious. You have great taste in lady’s clothes.”

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"I had fun too," he said. "I felt silly carrying your purse."

"Now that your father is gone, things will be different. Money as you know is tight. But I will get a job and if push comes to shove, your Aunt Marie said that she would buy the house so we don't lose it. I hope you don't mind if you don't play baseball this summer. It was so expensive..."

Jimmy had hated baseball and all the sports he was so bad at. Jimmy told her that it was a good thing it was summer as he was growing out of his school clothes.

"You'll just have to make do for a month. I made some calls about a job and got some good leads. We'll get through this and be better for it!"

### GOING TO AUNT MARIE'S

That Thursday they went to Aunt Marie's with Jimmy wearing his best slacks, shoes and shirt. Lori had him tie his hair back in a ponytail but told him not to use an ugly rubber band. She gave him a short blue satin ribbon to use and she tied it up a little high on his head and put a pretty bow in it.

On the way, Lori said, "When I get my first paycheck, I'll buy you some new things."

Jimmy protested, "You will need to look your best on the job. You buy yourself some new things first."

That nearly brought tears to Lori's eyes.

When they arrived at Aunt Marie's, she looked at Jimmy's pretty bow rather high on his head but didn't say anything. It was something that could never happen with Jimmy's father in the house.

Marie's house was high on a hill with a great view of the city. It was nothing like Lori's house. It was big, about 4000 sq. ft. More than double Lori's house.

As they were having coffee and Danish on the large balcony, Joan entered and talked about her job at the boutique. "What a nice treat it was having both of you visit the store. That lady couldn't stop raving about you Jimmy. You seemed to be enjoying yourself. I wish I could get one my boyfriends to carry my purse!"

That caused Jimmy to blush.

"I'm serious. You looked cute and adorable! Boys can be so silly about that stuff and you aren't."

Marie said, "Now look what you did. You made Jimmy blush."

Lori said that she was real proud of Jimmy and how well he handled himself. "Dear, would you go get my purse?"

When he was gone, Joan said in a whisper, "Oh Aunt Lori, I love the bow on his pony tail."

Suddenly they heard Jimmy yell out, "Oh Mother! Please come here!"

All three got up and hurried into the kitchen where Lori left her purse. Jimmy was red faced and sitting down at the table. "What happened precious?"

He told her he bent over to get the purse off the floor and ripped the seam on the back of his pants. This brought a smile to everyone's face. "Thank goodness. I thought you were hurt."

After some consoling, Joan suggested that he wear a pair of her slacks. She assured him she would find a proper 'unisex' pair. "I know I have some that will fit you." She took his hand and led him to her bedroom.

When he entered her room, he looked around and said, "WOW!"

"You like?" she answered with smile.

"Oh yes! It's beautiful!" He saw not only how big it was but it was almost all done in pinks. The dressers

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were white with pink inlaid roses. The bed was a 4 poster with a pink lacy canopy.

She led him into her large walk-in closet and saw his mouth was ajar. "As you can see I have a few clothes. These are just my summer things...my winter clothes are in the attic. I still have some of my small, last years things here..."

She picked out a pair of light blue slacks and held them up to him and said that they should fit. She then went to her dresser and picked out a pair of pale blue panties with lace trim. "Do you mind? I don't want you wearing cotton boxer shorts with these."

She then looked at his shirt and noticed it too was tight. "It looks like you're about ready to rip your shirt too. She went back in the closet and came out with a blouse just like the one he picked out for his mother at the store.

After seeing the look on his face, Joan said that she thought it was so pretty that she had to buy it." He just stood there stunned.

"I can't wear that!"

"You picked it out?" she giggled. "Seriously, these will fit better than what you have on. Just put them on. OH! It may be a little warm later and I don't want you sweating and ruining the blouse so you'll need a cami-sole." She went to her dresser and handed him a white satin like top with a very lacy bodice.

Jimmy was speechless and just stammered, "Are you kidding? I can't wear all your female clothes?"

"Now Jimmy dear. It's just us and we don't mind. I'll sew up the seam on your pants later."

Then she added, "Com' on, let's have some fun here. In fact, I think you should change those shoes too."

Joan turned around, went back in her closet and brought out a pair of light blue 1" heeled skimmers with

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jeweled sparkles on them. She laid them next to Jimmy sitting on the bed and gave him a sweet kiss on the cheek saying, "After all the hassle you have been through, let yourself go a bit. Oh this is so exciting!"

All this took Jimmy aback and his mouth was wide open. He sat there, looking around the room taking in its splendor. He noted the pale pink walls, the white vanity with its theater lights and three mirrors, two of which came out at a 60-degree angle. Then he noticed the pink curtains with their lovely lace trim. The bed he was sitting on was a four-poster. The comforter was pure white.

He then looked at the garments on the bed. He took off his clothes and put the panties on. The smooth cool polyester material with lace trim gave him a pleasurable shiver. Next came the slacks and he realized they were satin lined.

"Oh MY!" he heard himself say. He then noticed that the slacks, while they fit okay, had a back zipper to close and no pockets. He picked up the satin camisole and put the cool material to his face and sighed. He put it on letting it slide down over his bare hairless chest. He noted the bodice was full of lace.

Next was the beautiful, stylish white silk blouse with its high collar and pearl buttons and lace trim. He noticed that the buttons were on the 'wrong side' but he managed to do them up without too much difficulty.

Finally came the shoes. He sat on the plush vanity chair, put them on and found out they fit perfectly. When he stood he felt the small 1" heels made a difference in his posture.

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While Jimmy was dressing, Lori was talking to Marie and Joan. "His father was so mean, it's nice that the boy can show some of his softer side."

"You are lucky he's gone," Marie stated. "I was worried that Jimmy might do himself in under the macho pressure."

Joan giggled, "There is nothing better than silk panties with lace to make a boy feel softer!"

All during the talk Lori had a sweet smile on her face. "We are free at last."

Marie noticed the look on Lori's face and said, "Why Lori. I hope you aren't thinking about feminizing Jimmy just to get back at his father?"

"No," but her smile said more.

In Joan's bedroom, Jimmy went to the full-length mirror and marveled at how he now looked. A pleasant feeling went through his small-framed body. He then heard the door open and it was Joan. He turned and looked at her



with a red blush on his face.

“Admiring the blouse or the package?” Joan said with the sweetest smile. “Oh Jimmy! You look fabulous.”

When they entered the room a great big smile came across Lori’s face. Marie noticed this and said, “Jimmy, those fit you very nicely. Now let’s get back to what we were doing.” This made Jimmy feel a bit more comfortable.

“Isn’t that the blouse from your store?” Lori asked looking at Joan.

“Yes it is. The owner let me have it at a great price. Doesn’t it look adorable? It feels nice too, right Jimmy?”

“They feel strange. The slacks have no front opening and zips up the back. There are no pockets! The blouse has the buttons on the wrong side!”

Joan said. “I just thought that you might like the change of pace. I think wearing drab boy clothes would be boring. Girl’s things are fun.”

The ladies said no more of Jimmy’s attire and settled down to talk about Lori and Jimmy’s future. Lori said she was looking for a job.

Marie said, “My hairdresser and friend was just saying that she was going to need a receptionist?”

Marie got on the portable phone and spoke to her friend Gloria about the job opening. “I have before me the most lovely, fabulous lady who wants to apply...my sister!” She was smiling at Lori as she spoke. She handed Lori the phone to take into the other room.

While Lori was gone, Marie spoke to Jimmy. “Sorry I made such a fuss over you. You just surprised everyone. You look good in Joan’s clothes.” She took his hand in hers and added, “We love you and are here for you.”

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When Lori came back in, she announced in a happy way, "I got the job! Gloria remembered me and said that she thought I would be perfect!"

Over dinner, they celebrated. Since Lori would be working Joan invited Jimmy to visit them when he got bored.

"I need to get a summer job," Jimmy said.

Marie said she could use some help around the house and would be glad to pay him too. It was decided that Jimmy would spend several days helping Marie around the house. She would pick him up and bring him back home. She said, "How does \$8.00 a hour sound?"

"Sounds good to me!" Things were coming together. Even with how he was dressed, Jimmy felt comfortable with the positive attitudes of everyone.

Suddenly it was early evening afternoon and Lori gasped, "Oops, look at the time. I am to see Gloria the first thing in the morning. We have to go!"

Joan said, "I didn't sew up your pants!"

"We don't have time to sew them now. Just wear what you have on."

"OUT?"

"It's dark," Joan said. After a minor protest it was agreed that he would wear what he had on.

"Where is my wallet?" he asked.

Joan had already put it and his other things in one of her purses.

When it was all said and done, Jimmy walked out of the house wearing very feminine attire and carrying his own purse. He was panicky about going out in the world dressed in girl's clothes but Lori insisted, "You

look very lovely. Be honest now...girl's clothes are fun, right?"

He looked at her and blushed, "If I said everything felt good, you'd think I was a weirdo."

"Never lie! I'm happy that you like Joan's clothes. There's nothing wrong with liking nice, fun things."

"The lining in these slacks sure feels nice; not at all like my jeans."

"Joan has wonderful things. How about the panties and camisole? I bet they feel awesome too?"

Jimmy didn't want to say how much he really liked how they felt. He changed the subject; "I do like the shoes...they make me taller."

"You'd love the new, taller high heels I'm seeing in the magazines," she said matter-of-factly as they pulled into their driveway.

As Jimmy exited the car, he put the purse shoulder strap over his right shoulder and cradled it with his right hand.

In the house Lori gave him her purse, asking him to put it in the kitchen. "Put 'your' purse there too."

That evening before bedtime, Lori instructed Jimmy what she would like for him to do while she was working. The list read:

1. Make the beds
2. Do the dishes
3. Clean up the kitchen and put the dishes away
4. Do the wash if needed
5. Hand wash the lingerie
6. Iron slips and camisoles
7. Vacuum every Monday and Friday
8. Dust with the duster before vacuuming
9. Mop the kitchen and bathroom floors every Friday.

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"Now precious, this may seem like a lot, and yes, I will pay you too! I know the washing and ironing will be new but I'll show you how to do it, so don't worry."

"Oh mother, don't you worry. I'll do whatever is necessary so when you come home from a hard day's work, you can relax." Just then the phone rang and Jimmy went to get it.

Lori heard him say, "Hi Joan. Yes I enjoyed it too."

He looked at his mother then said into the phone, "I guess you can just throw my old pants away. Thanks anyway but I don't know if I should be wearing your slacks."

His face turned red, "Thank you...Yes they do fit okay." Lori picked up that Joan was offering to let him have some of her old things.

She moved close and could hear Joan say, "But you'll be doing me a favor. I can get some room in my closet for new things. I don't want to throw my nice old things away. Please Jimmy, do me a favor. At least look at them," she said pleadingly.

"Oh, okay. That's the least I can do," he said.

Lori took the phone from Jimmy and said, "I'm sure he'll love whatever you give him. It will really be a blessing to have them. Money is real tight right now."

Jimmy was feeling strange. Not only was his father gone, but also everything was changing around him. One side of him wanted change and one side didn't.

Lori went to work at Gloria's Salon and she absolutely loved it and the other ladies she worked with.

There were six beauticians, a lady who washed hair and two who did manicures and pedicures. They all treated Lori fabulously and it seemed they all worked together rather than individually.

## **WHY THROW GOOD CLOTHES AWAY!**

Joan came by the next day and brought four big boxes of her clothes. She helped Jimmy put them away. He didn't have a walk-in closet so she had him put most of his too small shirts and slacks in the now empty boxes.

She then removed most of his underwear from the dresser and replaced them with her panties, camisoles and pull over tee shirts.

Jimmy tried but not really too forcefully to stop her from doing so. "Oh Jimmy, live a little! Start seeing how the other half of the population lives."

"But I'm not a girl and boys don't wear girl clothes...even if it's just here in the house."

"I know some boys who do. In fact some mothers buy their sons some lovelies from my boutique and some men come in to buy pretty things for their wives. We all know they are not married!"

"They must be sissies and I'm not."

She looked at him, smiled, walked over to him, sat down on the bed next to him, took his hand in hers and said lovingly, "I know that honey - but right now your mother is strapped for money and by wearing some of my things, you will save wear and tear on your better clothes. That will help save some money."

"Thanks I guess," he said looking in a drawer. "I really don't think I'll ever wear some of this stuff."

"Oh I know you think we have money and we do, thanks to Dad's large life insurance policies. Your mother has refused any 'handouts.' So my dear sweet cousin, by wearing some of my clothes and just around the house, you will be really helping your mother out.

He hemmed and hawed, "But they're girls clothes."

"You'll just wear them around the house." She put her arm around his shoulders "Now," she said, "Let's put

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on something special to show your mother when she comes home in about an hour.”

When Lori came home from Gloria's Salon, Jimmy was sitting on the couch watching TV. He was wearing a pair of lovely tan slacks without pockets. Under them was a pair of tan, lacy nylon panties. He had on a dark brown, long sleeve silk blouse with 3 back buttons. He wore the same skimmers that he wore home from Marie's house. His hair was in a ponytail gathered high on the back of his head with a tan satin ribbon.

“Jimmy! Where did you get those lovely clothes?”

Jimmy told her, “Joan brought me several boxes of her old clothes. She thought I might be able to use them.”

He took her into his room and opened his closet. “Oh my goodness!” she exclaimed.

“That's not all.” He opened his dresser drawers and showed her all the lingerie.

Lori smiled at him and asked him, “What will you do with all these beautiful clothes?” She held up a pink pair of panties.

“Joan thought that these might help cut back on the wear and tear on my few nice things which I am rapidly outgrowing. You wouldn't need to get me a new wardrobe for a while.”

“What do you think?” she asked

“Mother, I think if it will help us out, money wise, I will go along with wearing some of the things...but just around the house.

A tear came to her eyes and she gave Jimmy a big bear hug saying, “You'd do that for me! How sweet!”

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The next morning Jimmy got up early and made breakfast for Lori. When she entered the kitchen she said, "Oh my goodness! The breakfast looks as nice as you do!" He was wearing the tan, satiny back zipper slacks and a white short-sleeved pull over top. "I'm happy that you are putting your new clothes to use. It looks like they fit well too."

"I am missing something Joan has around the top." He held his hands up to his chest and smiled.

That day went well for Jimmy. He cleaned the kitchen, mopped the floor, vacuumed, made the beds and straightened up the bedrooms. Lori's nightgown was lying across her bed and when he picked it up, he took in her perfumed scent. He went to her dresser and sprayed just a bit of her perfume on each wrist.

Later Joan called and asked what he was wearing. He told her. She told him what she was wearing in a typical girl-to-girl conversation. She mentioned the adorable new skirts and dresses that the boutique had on sale and then said, "Don't you just love those panties? I will never understand why boys wear those ugly boxer shorts. They are too rough on the skin and don't you find those heels just yummy? They really attract the boys."

"I like being taller," Jimmy admitted but as far as attracting boys, I am certainly not interested in that."

She excused herself for being 'naughty' saying she didn't mean it like that.

He replied, "That's okay Joan, I thought you were just teasing me."

"Oh, by the way, mother is expecting you tomorrow. She'll pick you up at 9:00am, okay?"

"Okay. But I'm not sure about wearing your clothes out of the house. Someone might see me."

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"Oh phooey. No one will see you. Please wear 'your' silver slacks and 'your' black silk blouse and 'your' white lacy panties and 'your' black nylon camisole. My mother always loved that combination..."

He took notice of her saying 'your' when referring to the clothes she gave him. Hearing her say that gave him a strange but nice feeling.

When Lori came home she welcomed Jimmy with a hug. She then looked around and saw everything was so neat and clean. She noted that the dinner table was set. "My goodness precious, the house is perfect AND you look adorable."

Over dinner they talked and he said to his mother, "Joan called just to see how I was. She suggested that I wear the silver slacks with the black blouse to Aunt Marie's house tomorrow. What do you think?"

"I think the silver slacks will look adorable. Why don't you try them on later and we'll see. By the way, the Adams twins were in for a trim and styling. That's why their hair always looks so good. Gloria recommended a shampoo and conditioner for you to have a nicer, fuller hair. I have some samples for you to try."

Jimmy told his mother to go relax so he could clean up the kitchen. Lori suggested he put on an apron so he wouldn't mess up 'his new clothes.'

She helped him put one on and tied a big pretty bow in back. It was her white one with little flowers scattered about with puffy shoulder straps and a front pocket.

"Well, I'm sure glad no one else will see me," he said with a red face.

After cleaning up and washing the dishes he went to his room to decide what to wear to his aunts house the next day.

When he came out of his room, he was wearing the silver slacks and black blouse along with the lingerie and 1" heeled skimmers. He was also carrying one other thing... his 'purse.'

"Well?" he asked his mother. "Is this too much to wear to Aunt Marie's? And should I carry a purse?"

Lori looked him over, smiled and said, "Oh yes, sweetie, you look, well how can I say it tactfully, really sweet." She looked at the purse, "You need to carry your things in something. Yes, of course darling. I think a purse is necessary. But precious, that purse doesn't go with what you are wearing. A lady always has to have a purse that matches her outfit."

"Oh mother, please don't call me a lady. I'm a boy." But he sounded confused when he said it.

She said kindly, "Handbags have become more than just an item to carry your personal belongings. Your handbag defines your style and your personality. You may be a boy but you are wearing female clothes and while doing so you WILL need to carry a purse that matches your lovely soft clothing," then she paused looking sternly at him

He wasn't used to that look and said meekly with his head down, "I understand mother."

"Would you like to borrow one of mine?"

He smiled. "I wouldn't want Aunt Marie to think I don't appreciate their generosity."

"That's my girl! And sweetie, I didn't mean to be curt a minute ago. It's just that you are wearing expensive female clothing and may I say that you look very nice in them. I hope you're not mad at me for what I said. I guess I'm under a lot of pressure. Please forgive me."

There was a short pause and he told her he'd like to borrow a purse to go with his outfit. Lori was elated and took him to her room.

## 26...GIRLISH

They went through her purses and he remarked, "You sure have a lot of purses!"

She smiled at him saying, "Girls have to have a lot of purses. Men may not pay that much attention to purse styles but other women sure do. You can use any one I have at anytime." She found a silver one with black trim that would go perfectly with his slacks and blouse.

He thanked her and transferred the items from his other purse to the silver one.

She stopped him from leaving and asked, "What size shoe do you wear?"

"A size seven, I think "

"Well, let's see if we can find a more suitable pair of shoes to go with your new purse "

"My Purse!" he exclaimed, "Gee does everything a girl wears have to match her purse?" and then realized he was in a way referring to him as a girl.

Lori added with a smile, "You bet they have to match and no self respecting child of mine is leaving this house with shoes that don't match his purse."

Again he was silent and that strangely nice feeling of relaxation came over him. "I know I have several lovely pairs of shoes that match that purse. I think something basic to begin with..."

"You sure have a lot of shoes!"

"Maybe you'll learn how important that is," she smiled sweetly. "While you're dressed as a girl, you should try to act and think about fashion like one." Then she added, "Now let's see if these pretty silver shoes fit?"

The shoes fit and he didn't have any trouble with the 2" heeled loafers. With that, she pulled out a pair of navy pumps. "Now try these on."

He slipped his foot into the shoes and said that they fit too. With that, she went through her purses and

found a nice matching handbag and handed it to him to hold. "Very nice! That would go nicely with jeans and a blue or white top."

He looked into the mirror and had to agree.

"We'll have to make a place in your closet for these...now you need a black, red and white set..."

As they picked out several more sets, he asked, "Can't I just keep these in your closet?"

"These are yours now. Why not keep them in your closet?"

A few minutes later she had him seated at her vanity. While brushing out his hair she was paying him all kinds of compliments.

The nicest thing was they both were enjoying the openness of their conversation. Jimmy also loved being pampered.

"It's nice we can share all this now. Has anyone told you that you have great legs?"

That made him squirm a little on the vanity stool and she saw him clutch his silver purse a little harder. She added, "One way to help ones posture is to wear high heels. Don't get offended but your posture could use some improvement."

Just then he sneezed and opened his purse to get his handkerchief.

"No self respecting young lady carries a boy's handkerchief. She needs a hanky, a pretty hanky. Let me see what else you have in there. He had his keys on a boorish small clip and some chewing gum.

"Honey," she said, "let's get this right." She took his purse and emptied it on her nearby bed. She went to a drawer in her large dresser and pulled out an empty pink wallet and then found a furry rabbit's foot key chain.

## 28...GIRLISH

She helped him with the key chain while he transferred the contents of his old wallet to 'his new wallet'. All during this time he didn't say a word thinking if he complained she would get mad.

She picked up a small vial of "Passion" perfume and sprayed some on him then put the vial in 'his purse'

"Oh my, that's powerful perfume!" Jimmy gasped.

"We might as well do this right." She then picked up a tube of pink lipstick, opened it up and said, "Pout your lips."

He did as he was told as if he were hypnotized. She put a light coat of lipstick on his full lips and then put the tube in 'his purse.' Finally she opened another drawer and found a compact with a white and rose cover and put that in 'his purse' too. "Now that's more like a young lady's purse...just like Joan's!"

She opened her purse to show him hers.

"What are those, mother?"

"Why precious - those are condoms! These days, every lady needs to have them." She added, "Now that your father is gone, I'd rather be safe than sorry. Right?"

She then began brushing his hair and he looked at himself in the mirror. She grabbed his hand and said, "How terrible. You need a manicure."

Before he knew it, she had a dish of warm water to soak his fingers in. Twenty-five minutes later, his slightly long nails were tapered and painted with light pink polish.

"Mother, this is all too much. What will Aunt Marie think of me?"

"She will love it." Lori added, "The main thing is - how do you feel? Comfortable?"



### 30...GIRLISH

Jimmy needed time to let this entire scene sink in. He knew he wasn't responding like a normal male. "I sort of like it," he admitted.

That gave Lori the encouragement to go one step more. She went in her closet and came out with a black satin nightgown.

"What's that for?"

"Why it's for you silly. It's another little taste of femininity. Now go shower and wash your hair and then I want you to use my hair dryer. Put on the nightgown and brush your hair at least 100 stokes. We need to get up early so I can help you dress."

The lace-trimmed top of the sensuous gown was really a built-in sleep bra. It was nylon, tea-length, with an ultra-feminine Empire waist - trimmed with a satin bow."

"I don't think I can sleep in this!" Jimmy gasped.

"Give it a try," she said. She knew that he would truly become the princess of his dreams when he slipped off to slumber land wearing that comfortable and breezy nightie.

Jimmy took the nightgown and went into his room carrying 'his purse' with nothing but feminine articles in it.

### A NEW DAY...

At 6:00 am Lori entered his room and kissed him on the forehead and said, "Wake up princess. We both have a full day ahead."

He opened his eyes and said, "Thank you mother But I'm not a princess."

"Oh silly me." He then sat up where she could see that he wore the nightgown to bed.

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Lori left about 8:45 and Jimmy was ready for Marie to get him at 8:50. He was wearing what Joan wanted him to wear plus a little lipstick put on by his mother.

Jimmy could tell all this was making his mother happy. She giggled, "Isn't this fun! We could never do this when your father was around."

Jimmy's soft flowing hair was held at the sides with 2 barrettes. His fingernails were light pink and he had his silver purse hanging on his forearm.

He liked the purse. Without it he wouldn't know what to do with his hands. Besides, there were no pockets in his slacks.

When he saw Marie's car coming down the street, he looked in the hall mirror and primed his hair and checked his lipstick.

When he opened the door for Marie, she exclaimed, "Oh Jimmy. Look at you! Wow! I love your outfit...I loved it when I bought it for Joan!"

As she gave him a good look over, she asked, "Does your mother know you are wearing all this?"

Jimmy blushed, "She helped me. Do I look okay and not too silly or stupid?" adding, "It was Joan's idea that I wear her slacks and blouse."

"They are your clothes now," Marie said.

Jimmy gabbed on about how his mother had helped him match his shoes and purse.

In the car, Marie praised him on his appearance. Half way to her house, they suddenly got a flat tire and had to pull over in the emergency lane.

Just as they got out to open the trunk to check on the spare, a car pulled over and two young, good looking men in their early 20's got out.

One went to Marie to ask if they could help and one came to Jimmy's window and smiled, "Miss, are you all right?"

### 32...GIRLISH

Jimmy replied with a red face, "Yes I am."

"You'd better get out of the car while we jack it up and change the tire."

Needless to say, Jimmy was a nervous wreck. He opened the door and slowly got out. Marie saw the situation and whispered in his ear, "Just relax. They think you are a pretty girl. Try to act like one and just relax."

As they changed the tire, one said, "We wouldn't want two beautiful ladies like you stranded." He asked their names.

Marie said, "Mine is Marie and my niece's name is Jenny."

One guy said, "I know a Jenny but she's not near as pretty as you. Are you a model?" He asked. Marie answered saying, "Jenny has a very sore throat and can't really talk. But no, she's not a model and I know she thanks you for the compliment on her looks."

"Well, beauty must run in the family!"

Marie noticed Jimmy trying his best to stand in a lovely feminine pose. He had his purse open and took out his compact and looked at himself in the mirror.

The young men were finished in 15 minutes and before leaving, Marie thanked them profusely. She gave each a nice cuddly hug. Then she said, "Now Jenny, aren't you going to give our handsome rescuers a nice thank you hug?"

Jimmy hesitated but did she asked. When he hugged them, each gave him a kiss on the cheek. One of the men hung on a bit longer and suddenly gave Jimmy a long tender kiss on the lips!

Jimmy was so surprised that he had his mouth slightly open and the man's tongue darted into his mouth.

In shock, this seemed to last an hour. When their lips parted, Jimmy had a very red face.

The men were off a few seconds later...

In the car, Jimmy laid his head back on the headrest and sighed. Marie let him be for a bit before reminding him what happened. "I think that guy liked you!"

Jimmy blushed as they traveled down the highway. He opened his purse, took out the lipstick and the compact and applied a fresh coat of creamy pink lipstick.

Nervously, he fiddled with his hair; making sure it was still neat. He licked his lips and put the things back in his purse.

Marie asked, "Was that the first time you kissed a boy?"

He nodded then added, "He kissed me!"

"Did you like it?"

He turned and looked at her to see if she was teasing him. "I don't think so."

"It might take a few times for you to appreciate being kissed."

I don't think THAT will ever happen again."

"A pretty thing like you? You are going to get kissed again," she said softly. "I know this may sound silly but when I was your age I used to practice kissing. You might feel little foolish. Put on your lipstick and try practicing kissing your arm or on a mirror to get used to the idea...."

"Really? You practiced?" He opened his purse again and took out his mirror. He looked at the pink lips a boy had just kissed. The kiss was real; he could still feel everything and still taste the man. He tasted his breath and strong odor and could see where his beard scratched his face."

"Girls like all of that?" he asked himself. The man had tasted a little tangy unlike anything he's tasted be-

### 34...GIRLISH

fore. He hoped that the man didn't have a cold or anything.

"You should ask your mother for a bra," Marie suggested. "I bet that boy would have asked you out..."

It was confusing to Jimmy, to be discussing doing such an intimate girl thing like kissing a boy. Yet, the feeling of utter surrender that was sweeping over him intrigued Jimmy. After all the fights with his father, here he was savoring his emasculation.

"This could be such a fun summer," Marie said, "You are doing very well with your makeup. A ladies purse comes in handy doesn't it?"

"It sure does. It sure beats stuffing your pockets with all these things." He then smiled and said, "Why, 'my purse' could even be a good weapon the next time some guy wants to get fresh and try to kiss me." They both giggled at that remark.

"Wait till I tell Joan what happened. She'll be real jealous that a handsome hunk kissed you."

"You're not going to tell her what happened are you?"

Once at Marie's home, Jimmy put his purse on the kitchen table and Marie suggested that he freshen up.

In the bathroom, he looked around and realizing the pants had a back zipper, he found he had to sit down like a girl. He unzipped the slacks and pulled down the pretty panties and when he finished he did the same in reverse. He liked how the panties felt and loved the satin lining of the slacks.

When he was washing his hands he realized he was looking at someone else in the mirror - a stranger. But yet he knew it was himself, the extremely shy introverted boy.

He next thought of the young, good-looking boy who kissed him. A shiver went through his entire body. He

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again remembered the details and the feeling. He felt it was wrong.

He heard Marie call, "Jenny? Are you okay?"

This broke him from his trance and he answered, "Yes, Aunt Marie I'll be right out. He quickly added some lipstick."



### 36...GIRLISH

In the great room, Marie said, "We do have work to do but first, I think we should have some fun. Let's see if we can teach you how to convey a more feminine image."

"What do you mean Aunty?"

"Feeling girlish is more than just pretty clothes. It's body language, stance, posture, walking and movement. You're doing real well carrying a purse; now let's see if we can make you more graceful."

Marie handed him a lovely apron not unlike the one his mother had him wear. It was ruffled in the front with shoulder straps and lovely pink and gold carnations scattered about it. The ribbon was a little wider and she tied it in a big ribbon. The apron part went around his hips and met more like a skirt!

Jimmy blushed, "This is like a skirt? What time is Joan coming home?"

"Later. This apron will help you make a conscious shift in how you carry your weight from your shoulders to your hips as you work."

"Where do you wish me to start?"

She told them that the house needed straightened up and a good vacuuming. Then she asked him if he wanted to wear more comfortable flats.

Jimmy declined, saying "Mother wants me to wear heels as often as possible to help me with my posture."

An hour later he finished vacuuming and Marie was quite pleased. "Let's have a glass of milk and a couple of cookies."

In the kitchen, Jimmy picked up his purse and took out 'his' lipstick and compact and freshened his lips.

Marie watched him and said, "Feels good?"

"What?"

She said, "To freshen your lips."

"I guess," he replied, adding, "That man's beard must have scratched my lips but the lipstick help." Jimmy's face felt flushed as he finished his snack.

When he rose he smoothed the front of the apron as if it was the most natural thing to do. Marie too noticed this as he went back to work cleaning.

When the clock struck five, Marie told him his workday was over and she was ready to take him home.

On the way back to his house, Marie had nothing but praise for him. She said, "I'm amazed that you haven't complained about wearing high heels all day. That's good because I believe they are improving the way you walk." As he got out of the car she handed him \$150.

"That's too much!" he said.

"No princess, I found out a cleaning lady gets \$20.00 an hour and you worked 7 1/2 hours. I'd say you did a fantastic job. I'll see you Friday, okay?"

"Thank you so much. But I may see you Thursday to spend some time with Joan."

As he got out of the car and heard Marie say, "Oh Jenny darling! You forgot your purse!"

"Oh my goodness! Thank you. Mother would be really upset if I forgot it. She says that one's purse is an extension of one's self."

"She's right dear. A purse is part of you now and should never be left anywhere. You can lose your coat or your virginity. But never ever lose your purse! It's an essential part of your wardrobe now."

He blushed, "I'm still getting used to carrying it."

"How important and what's inside a purse has been a mystery to you as a boy...now you know!" She smiled.

He thanked her again and promised to be more careful and added, "Are you really going to tell Joan about that guy kissing me?"

### 38...GIRLISH

She replied with a smile, "You bet I am. She'll be so envious too."

He moaned and then said, "Well, I guess I better tell mother too. I don't want to hide anything from her and besides, she'll find out sooner or later about it."

#### SHARING SECRETS...

Lori was delighted with how her precious Jimmy looked. While they were eating he reluctantly related his day's experience, including the kiss.

Though Lori was worried and taken back by it she realize that no one got hurt. She questioned him about how it felt.

"Oh mother, there was nothing I could do. I had no idea he was going to kiss me. I'm not used to being kissed."

"So a guy kissed you...a little peck is not going to kill you."

Jimmy's expression said it all.

"Oh my," Lori said. "I need to teach you how to handle boys!" To Jimmy's relief she changed the subject. "Did you use your purse and lipstick?"

He answered enthusiastically, "I used it quite a bit. I can see why ladies need one."

"We have to get you a brush and comb for your purse and maybe a younger and softer perfume for day. Do you like any particular brand?"

He got up from the table and got his purse from the counter. He opened it and took out a small vial of "Red" saying Marie gave it to him. "Marie says 'Passion' is more for an evening date when one wants to feel seductive. So I guess I will never need your Passion perfume." He handed it to her.

She refused it saying, "No you keep it precious. You never know!" and winked at him. "But I think you should keep your kissing of boys down to a minimum."

"Oh mother. That was a flat tire...and will never happen again. I just want to forget about it."

"Forget about it?" She smiled and said, "This is a chance for you to have some interesting and unique experiences this summer. So let's make this memory a fun one. Okay?"

"What do you mean?"

"If you were a girl, a kiss is like a prize for looking pretty. Maybe you can have some nice girlish experiences this summer."

He replied with a big smile, "Okay! But I'm not going anywhere there are people that make fun of me. If that happens, 'Poof Jenny is gone and Jimmy is back.'"

"Of course darling, I wouldn't think of putting you in such a situation where you would be embarrassed. But who is Jenny?"

He told her that's the name Marie gave him when he was introduced to the men.

"See, there is a nice little experience...being called Jenny! Can I call you Jenny too?"

"I guess."

"I sort of like having a beautiful daughter named Jenny. Let's have a soda to celebrate the arrival of my new daughter, "Jenny."

He sort of hesitated and added, "A temporary daughter. Okay?"

"Okay Jenny," she replied, "You let me know when you want to stop. You can be Jenny for 30 days or 30 years!"

The rest of the evening went well. In fact the next week went well. Little did he know that Lori confided to Gloria, her boss, about the situation with Jimmy. That's what women did in Beauty Salons. They talked about personal stuff.

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Gloria told Lori that her situation wasn't unique. "I know of several mothers who have faced the same crossroads." She had a lot of ideas for Lori. "I'd love to do his hair!"

### SKORTS!

That evening when Lori came home, Jimmy was in a red skort, 2" sandals and a lovely white silk blouse. He was sitting on the loveseat listening to the radio and brushing his hair. He had his matching red leather purse at his side.

Lori asked, "Where did you get that lovely skort?"

"It's not a skirt it's a skort. Joan brought by a couple more boxes of her 'things' for me to try. After we threw away what didn't fit me, my closet and dresser drawers are almost empty of boy clothes."

Lori wanted to see what Joan brought him, so he picked up 'his purse' and went to his bedroom.

"Dear? What is THAT I see? She was looking at his chest. "Are you wearing a bra?"

Jimmy got all red and flustered, "Oh mother, Joan brought bras and said that her tops and sweaters were made for breasts and breasts need a bra. It helps give the top the right shape..."

"I know what bras are for dear," she said looking at his figure. "Your figure looks...very grown up."

He was still embarrassed. "Even Marie said I could use some shape." He let his hands run down and around his body.

She was amazed and delighted. "What did you put in the cups?"



He pulled his shoulders back like a proud peacock and said, "Joan brought me breast enhancers..."

"You mean falsies?"

## 42...GIRLISH

He replied, "No, Joan called them silicone breast enhancers. Since she got breast implants, she didn't need them anymore so she gave them to me along with all her old bras."

He turned to the side to show his mother his fuller figure. He gushed on, "Joan says they feel as natural as real breasts. Do you want to feel them?"

Lori shook her head. Seeing her expression, he looked at her with a sort of sad face and asked, "Mother, do I look stupid?"

"Gosh no, you look sweet, very pretty in fact and much older." She couldn't take her eyes off his chest area. "I guess if you are wearing girl's clothes, they really do add something important to your new personality."

"Joan came by early today and showed me how to wear them with a bra. I've been wearing it all day. Mother, have you always liked wearing a bra?"

It was sweet that he asked. "They can be fun and after a while, you'll forget you even have one on. They become a part of you...like your purse."

"Joan says that the bra, along with high heels, will help my posture."

"You seem to be getting more confidence..."

He was glad that she was okay with that. The fact was, he was feeling a little more feminine and that feeling was rather nice. But his mother kept looking at his chest.

Jimmy said, "If it bothers you, I can take it off?"  
Joan said I needed a bra to wear with her cute tops."

"She is so right. The problem is that once you start wearing a bra, you need to wear them all the time. Wow! I can still remember my first training bra. I was so embarrassed. It felt so weird but at the same time, I knew it was time. I bet Joan has some really beautiful bras...show them to me."

Lori was shocked by how much stuff Joan had brought over. Then again, after her "augmentation", no bra she owned fit...and now they were all her sons'.

Jimmy gushed, "A lot are from Victoria's Secret and really expensive. They're in different colors and lots of satin and lace..."

"They're certainly nicer than what I wear," Lori said shaking her head.

"Maybe you could borrow some?"

She realized by saying "borrow some" that he had made claim that they were now his! She smiled and told him, "How fun that we can share beautiful things. We can now share a lot of things but one thing I don't want to share is any boyfriend. You'll have to get your own!"

He blushed and looked embarrassed. "I just meant bras and..."

"I'm joking!" she giggled. "But sharing would be fun. I have some dresses that you would absolutely look gorgeous in. Having a daughter is so exciting! Maybe we could double date sometime?" She looked at him for a reaction that came almost immediately.

"Please don't tease me by saying things like that. I'm only playing dress up as a game."

Lori smiled and said, "Come on, let me see what else Joan gave you."

Lori was pleasantly surprised that all the lovelies had been put away neatly in his drawers. She held a couple bras up and noted that they were 34 and 36's. "Yes, some of these will fit me too, I think." With that, she took off her blouse and camisole.

Jimmy turned around and he said, "What are you doing?"

She smiled and said, "It's just us girls and girls try on clothes together."

#### 44...GIRLISH

Jimmy mentioned that Joan did the same thing, even showing him her implants.

"She did? What did you think of them?"

"Gosh they were really big! She even showed me where they cut her. I could hardly tell where they made the incision or that they were not her real breasts. She even let me touch them!"

"Did you get excited?"

"What do you mean?"

"You know - aroused!"

"To be honest...not really. I thought I might, but I didn't. I did think she had the most delicious scent about her."

Lori let that go without any further comment but smiled to herself and thought, "So he didn't get aroused but liked her perfume...how interesting?"

She then took off her bra to try on one of Jimmy's bras. Jimmy commented on the bra and how nice and firm her breasts were.

"I've never had any complaints from the men," she giggled. "Are you jealous Jenny?"

"Oh no, I was just commenting, and you are so pretty that you could be a model for 'Playboy' magazine."

"Why thank you sweetie" and she turned completely around. She was naked from the waist up. She took a big breath expanding her breasts "I guess I still have something that the men would appreciate."

At his suggestion, she then tried on another one of 'his' bras and it fit perfectly. "Jenny, may I borrow this bra from you to wear to work tomorrow? Unless you were going to wear it?"

"Sure mother," he giggled, "I have many others to wear. He seemed to be getting used to being called Jenny. It was almost like being called "sissy" but different. When she called him "Jenny" a small shiver went through him.

"Let me see your bra, honey?"

Jimmy took off his top and showed his mother. "Mother, this is such a great bra! With a simple switch of the straps, it converts from a halter to a criss-cross back to a regular bra."

Her son's lightly lined bra's satin-trimmed cups were full and shaped perfectly for a girl his age. The bra must have had a hidden push-up feature that gave her son's chest the impression of a promising development and softness above the cups. If he wore that with a low-cut blouse, there could be no question of his gender.

Lori laughed, "Joan sure knows how to put ones best curves forward!"

She noticed that he was more interested in the bras and tops than her semi nudity or even Joan's. She could only guess that wearing his own lingerie would take away its erotic appeal.

"That was so sweet of her to bring all this over." Lori was thrilled with all his other lingerie and apparel that Joan gave him.

She also noticed that he was still carrying 'his purse' and made a remark about it.

He said, "Joan told me to always have it with me ...like it's an extension of myself. That way, I won't ever forget it."

"She is so right precious." When they were leaving his room, he stopped by his mirror and gave himself a look-see. She laughed, "A mirror is a girl's best and worst friend!"

"What do you mean?"

She smiled replying, "A girl can't pass a mirror without looking at herself." Then added, "We should do something with this room of yours. Let's get rid of your ridiculous NASCAR posters. You father isn't around to make you watch races." She pointed to a couple life

## 46...GIRLISH

sized posters of just drivers. "Some of those drivers are quite handsome! Pick the cutest one and leave it up."

"Why mother?"

"When you dress, it might be fun to think about him watching you?"

"Oh mother!" he giggled, "Ever since daddy left, you're becoming more like Joan...boy crazy!"

Lori thought it was funny that Jimmy had noticed and his comment was more on target than he realized. She said, "I guess all women are somewhat boy crazy. As you experience some of the pleasures of womanhood, the thrill of the `opposite sex's approval is part of the way we are designed."

She looked at his nightstand and saw a stack of teen girl's magazines. "Did Joan bring you those too?"

"So I can figure out what goes with what outfit."

"You'll see that those magazines are saturated with talk about boys. There is a healthy infatuation with romance. Even at my age, I think about it."

"Like getting kissed?"

"Yes honey. When that guy kissed you, it could have awakened feelings you shouldn't have to deal with. What girls like Joan are interested in is talking about boys and relationships."

"I noticed that. All she wanted to talk about is the boys she has crushes on...I don't know how to respond."

"I don't see any reason why you shouldn't show interest. Just ask her what she likes and pretend to agree. I think you'll like experiencing the sharing of unrepressed girlishness."

"I'm not going to think about boys the way Joan does!"

"Pretty feminine clothes and romance are natural and normal for a girl your age. Now that you have a nice girlish figure, wouldn't you like a boy to see it?"

"I don't think so," he said softly.

"You never knew that it could be so much fun to wear a bra and pretty clothes...and now you do."

Jimmy's blue eyes twinkled. "Mother you are going to make a butterfly out of me yet! That would be a laugh, wouldn't it?"

"I'm not laughing," Lori said. "I can see that you're getting prettier and more feminine every day."

Lori could see that Jimmy was plainly uncomfortable talking about this. In his new bra, he knew how to sit properly, but talking to Joan about boys was his first introduction into the inner world of the typical 'girl'. By showing his deep friendship with Joan, the older girl was influencing him in a lot of ways. Lori knew she had to get him over his deep sense of inferiority.

Jimmy blushed and said, "Joan told me to read her favorite novel." He reached into his nightstand and pulled out a teen book, called "First Kiss". On the cover were two girls watching boys playing football...not because they like the game but because they want to see the boys with their shirts off.

Lori remembered reading those girl novels about dressing up for dates, "first kisses" and handsome hunks, even taking a girl's virginity. She pointed to the posters, "So let's get rid of the car posters?"

"Okay," he smiled.

"Now which poster should we leave up?"

He looked at them - took down the one of Petty and Labonte and said, "Joan has this one on her wall. Maybe I could keep the one of Johnny Depp in the Pirates Movie?"

"Good choice of men." She agreed that Johnny was the best looking. Lori helped him remove the other two plus the ones of cars in the races. The life-sized poster of Depp was moved near the full-length mirror. "Now Johnny will be the one watching you get undressed, brushing your hair and putting on your make-up...."

## 48...GIRLISH

"Gee, I don't know about that. That's weird, isn't it?"

"No dear, in fact, I had a full sized poster of Roger Moore who played James Bond. I pretended he was looking at me dressing and I would flirt with him." She lowered her voice, "I even practiced kissing with the poster!"

"Marie said she practiced kissing too."

"Poor Roger...he was my secret lover and I had such a crush on him..." and then she changed the conversation to something else.

They left his room with the posters they were going to throw out. Lori said, "Let me tell you about my day at the salon while we have dinner."

Jimmy had the dinner table set and took the posters out to the trashcans in the back. He sort of forgot he was dressed in his heels, the red skirt and white blouse.

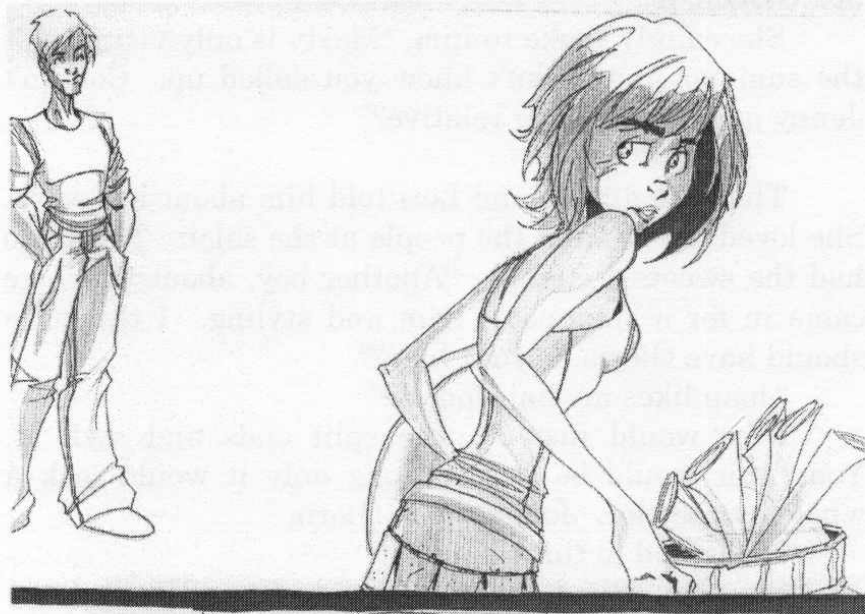
On the way back in he saw Marty, his next-door neighbors' college aged nephew. It was dusk but their eyes met as Jimmy scurried back into the house. As he closed the kitchen door, he rested against it and let out a big sigh.

"What's the matter?" Lori asked

He looked at her with a frightened look on his face, "I saw Marty...and I think he saw me?"

Rather than get him more upset; she gave him a sweet hug. "There's no reason to hide and nothing to be ashamed of. Get your purse and freshen your lipstick. I'm sure he didn't think it was you."

He got his purse and did as she told him. After freshening his lips, he moaned, clutching his purse tightly. "Oh mother. If Marty saw me, I'm dead."



Jimmy moaned, clutching his purse tightly.  
“Oh mother. If Marty saw me, I’m dead.”

## 50...GIRLISH

She calmly spoke to him, "Marty is only visiting for the summer and doesn't know you dolled up. Couldn't Jenny just be a visiting relative?"

They ate dinner and Lori told him about her work. She loved her job and the people at the salon. They also had the sweetest clients. "Another boy, about your age came in for a shampoo - trim and styling. I think we should have Gloria do your hair?"

"Joan likes my hair long!!!!"

"She would just cut the split ends and style it. Your hair would be just as long only it would look a whole lot prettier. Joan goes to Gloria."

He agreed to think about it.

She then asked, "What else did you and Joan do today?"

She helped me organize my purses and helped me make sure I had everything I need."

"Can I see?"

Jimmy blushed. "I told her I didn't need all this stuff..."

"That is so sweet of her." Lori opened his purse and it was so neat. There was lip-gloss, lipstick, pomegranate lip balm, and a lip brush. There was an emery board, some highlighter and blush, eyebrow gel, his wallet, keys, tissue and mascara. Then she pulled out a tampon case. She opened it and inside it with the tampons were two condoms."

Jimmy blushed and said, "Isn't that silly?"

"No honey...they are part of being a female. We single women always carry them."

She put the case back and pulled out a round plastic case that looked like a compact but Lori knew what it was... "Does Joan think you are going to get pregnant?"

Jimmy turned green and stammered, "Joan said I should take them. She said she has a bunch of them."

"So Joan is a doctor now."

"She said you and Marie take them too."

Lori opened the pack of 28 round-shaped tablets. One of the pills was missing.

Lori's mind was racing. "You took one of these?"

"She sort of made me...I'm to take one a day at night..."

"I know how they work," she said. "Okay, just remember to take your pill every night before you go to bed to minimize the risk of side effects."

"Side effects" Jimmy asked. "Maybe I shouldn't take them at all?"

"These are like vitamins that take time to build up. The first two months of pill taking, you might feel sick to your stomach in the morning. If you experience this, you cannot stop taking the pills. It will go away by the third month or as your body gets used to the pill."

"Joan said they would make me feel good?"

"When you finish all 28 pills in this pack, you start the next pack the following day. Understand? This is serious."

"You are scaring me!"

"Everyone responds differently. Promise me you'll give it a fair trial of at least 3 months... because it might take about 2 months for your body to adjust."

"Okay mother."

The next morning, Jimmy woke up and promptly threw up.

"That just means the pill is working," Lori told him. "Just stay in bed and read your book this morning."

The nausea didn't last long and Jimmy suddenly felt great. After brushing his teeth, he washed his face and noticed his lips were still pink, actually stained.

## 52...GIRLISH

He then removed his nightgown and got in the shower. After he soaked his trim body he lathered it with shaving cream and shaved his entire body as Joan told him to do. He didn't have much body hair to start with and now he was completely void of any body hair except of course for his head and around his pubic area. He even shaved that into an inverted 'V' remembering that Joan said it would give a more feminine appearance when wearing bikini type panties.

He then remembered the dancer's gaffs Joan had suggested he might start wearing. They were little strappy garments like a jock strap without the cup. His mother had a funny look when he'd shown them to her but agreed with Joan that they might help his pants fit better.

In his bedroom, when he began to put it on, he purposely turned his back to Johnny Depp's life size poster. He struggled getting the gaff on grunting and groaning.

Hearing the noise, Lori came in. "What's the matter princess?"

"I can't get this blasted contraption on!"

"Oh you poor dear, let me help," and went over to him. She was wearing just her light pink panties and the pastel pink satin and lace bra that Jimmy loaned her. She said, "I love your bra...thank you for letting me wear it. Now let's see how this thing works."

She looked at the little instruction card and her son. "It's a good thing that you don't have a big one. The card says to tuck everything 'back and up' then pull the gaff up."

He followed the instructions.

She said, "It's supposed to be pretty tight and uncomfortable at first, but says your body will get used to it."

He "installed" the garment, panties and matching bra then turned around to face the mirror to see how he looked.

"Look at Johnny, he's smiling at us!" Lori said.

Jimmy immediately put his hands in front of his groin, blushing and showing his modesty. His panties now fit as well as his mothers' did on her.

"Look at us! Oh how fun. Show Johnny your bottom?"

"Mother?"

"Oh Jenny, you silly goose. You have nothing to be ashamed of. Your figure looks lovely and is now very, very feminine. It's just us two girls and your handsome Johnny. Why don't you give him a good morning kiss?"

"Really?" He walked slowly toward the poster, raised himself slightly on his toes and kissed Johnny on the lips.

"That's a girl!" Lori said as he scurried back beside her. "See? That didn't hurt. I want you to kiss him every night before going to bed and when you get up in the morning, Okay?"

"Okay, but I feel so foolish kissing him. He's the kind of man my father wanted me to be..."

Your father is gone now and Johnny is the man of the house...look at his green eyes. They seem to follow you everywhere you go in the room. Do you mind?" Lori walked over and gave Johnny a little kiss on the lips.

"I'll share him with you mother."

She smiled and changed the subject saying, "I love this bra. Can I borrow the yellow one tomorrow? I want to wear it with my yellow dress."

He said in a sincere tone, "You look beautiful. It's too bad that your salon doesn't have any male clients. You would be a smashing hit...and I'd get Johnny all to myself."



They both giggled. Lori said, "We girls dress up for other females too and we always should want to look our best. One never knows when one will bump into a handsome hunk!"

"Like me running into Marty last night at the garbage cans..."

"Don't worry about that. I bet his eyes never got above your chest! Speaking of handsome hunks, is he still quite handsome and good looking?"

"Yes mother. I didn't stare but I think he's been working out and gotten taller..."

Lori let the matter die saying, "Put on something and help me get breakfast ready."

When Lori entered the kitchen, she saw that Jimmy was wearing his tight, pink peddle pushers (with the back zipper), light pink 3" heeled sandals and a white tank top. His hair was just combed back but loose and full.

He looked at her and said, "You look hot in my bra! I bet the handsome hunks at the mall will love your figure."

"Oh, you hussy! You're getting just like Joan. Boy crazy!" she joked and then said, "Turn around. You sure look feminine in those tight pants and your rear isn't bad either. So what are you up to today?"

"Joan is coming over before her hair appointment."

"I think I could get you in?"

"I'm not ready for that yet."

"Marie says she hasn't seen Joan this excited about anything in a long while. She loves helping you and thinks you are in her words 'just adorable.'"

Jimmy blushed but with a smile on his face. "I like her too but she sure is bossy."

Lori reached across the table and took his hand in hers. She gave it a slight squeeze, saying, "Princess, I think you like being bossed by her."

"She does it in a way that sounds right and logical; just like you do mother. Like kissing Johnny's poster...it's silly but sort of fun."

## 56...GIRLISH

"Girl's just want to have fun, right. What's wrong with a little fun especially if it helps you to experience your feminine side."

"Do you think I have a feminine side?"

"Most definitely. You seem to be enjoying doing what girls do. If you find out you don't, you can go back to the dull-drab-bulky male stuff."

He looked down, "I guess most boys wouldn't want to spend the day in 3" high heels..."

Lori smiled, "We all think you are great for trying all this."

"Who are we? You said WE!"

"Yes, Joan, Marie and me. We all think that what is happening is wonderful."

After Lori went to work, Jimmy busied himself around the house and found wearing the gaff was getting more comfortable. He thought about his mother's comment about "small" being good. With the gaff, he was much less than small.

He had to go in his room and felt Johnny looking at him. When he was at his door leaving the room, he turned and hurried over to Johnny and gave him a quick kiss. He smiled and said, "And there is more where that came from!"

About midday he got a call from Lori. They chatted then she said, "I spoke to Gloria. She would like to come by this evening and do your hair."

"Gosh mother, she's your boss and I don't want to appear ungrateful. I just hope she doesn't laugh at me. What should I wear?"

"We'll pick something out when I come home. Kiss Johnny for me!"

"I just did," he giggled. "I still feel stupid."

"It's not stupid. It will come in handy when someone tries to kiss you again."

He then mentioned that he didn't do much housework as he got to reading the Teen Girl magazines. "Gosh they're something. There's a whole lot to being a girl. One article was on make up. I tried following their instructions when putting on my mascara and eye liner."

"Yes princess, eyes are so important. They can be very seductive..." Then she heard him GASP loudly on the phone. "What's wrong?"

"Joan is here...and she has Marty with her!"

"Call me back..." Lori said.

He looked again and hoped it was just a nightmare but Joan was still standing in the doorway with Marty.

She said, "See Marty, that's Jimmy!" Joan laughed, "He thought you were me putting out the trash last night..."

Jimmy stammered, "Hi Marty. I...I..."

Joan took over, "Marty, Jimmy's father is gone and we are trying to show him a softer side of life and what it's like to be a female."

Marty looked him up and down. Jimmy was speechless and felt like crawling in a hole. He remembered that Joan dated Marty last year and they knew each other quite well.

"All I can say is WOW," Marty smiled. "What a trip. I've been next door for a week, bored out of my mind and all this cool stuff is happening here."

Marty's smile was nice, not laughing nor was it a mocking smile. It was a sweet caring smile. Jimmy gave a little smile back.

"You do look great as a girl!" Marty asked, "Does it turn you on being a girl?"

Jimmy looked at him with an embarrassed look on his face. He couldn't believe that Marty would ask that.

## 58...GIRLISH

"He's just seeing what being a girl is like," Joan interrupted, "I gave him all my old clothes and we call him Jenny now."

"I hope you didn't give him your flowery sundress," he laughed, "I loved seeing you in that!"

"Nothing fits me on top anymore," she said, sticking out her new chest. "Nearly everything I owned before is now Jimmy's or soon will be!"

Marty walked up and asked, "Should I call you Jimmy or Jenny?"

"Whatever you want," Jimmy said softly.

"Well hi Jenny! I'm so glad to meet you." Marty shook Jimmy's hand then kept his hand gently clasped, looking at Jimmy's soft hand and painted nails.

"I'm so embarrassed," Jimmy said. He turned to Joan and said, "You shouldn't have..."

Marty interrupted, "Please don't blame Joan. I insisted on seeing you after finding out it wasn't Joan last night. I thought Jimmy had another cute cousin I could date for the summer..."

Joan giggled, "When he found out it wasn't me, he wanted to know who the beautiful girl was. Yes, he called you beautiful!"

Marty laughed, "And the weird part, after seeing you, I still think you are beautiful."

Jimmy blushed.

"Oh how sweet!" Joan mocked. And then looked at Jimmy, "I wonder if we can get our pretty hostess to get us a couple drinks?"

"I'd be glad to," Jimmy smiled sweetly. "Of course, I'm going to put arsenic in Joan's."

With that they all laughed. "As he walked to get the glasses, he felt Marty's eyes on his rear. He knew with the heels and taking smaller steps, Marty would be seeing a nice sway in his hips. He wished his butt were better rounded. He wondered if Marty had noticed the

way the tight peddle pushers fit in front and the noticeable lack of a lump in that area. Being seen by a boy like this made Jimmy feel creepy and embarrassed.

As they had soft drinks, Jimmy got a little more relaxed. Joan and Marty caught up on their lives. Joan had some steady boyfriends and Marty had a special girl at college. He said, "I sure miss her. I told her I wouldn't date any girls this summer...and I'm bored!"

He turned to Jimmy and asked, "So where do you go dressed like this?"

"Just my house and my Aunts. I'm still learning about all this stuff."

It suddenly dawned on Marty. "I could take Jenny out and still not lie to my girlfriend!"

"I can't," Jimmy said. "I'm really busy and my mother wouldn't let me."

"I'll talk to her." It seemed Marty was more then casually interested. He said, "I love dating girls but can't. You are the solution to my problem! Just go to a movie with me."

Joan was absolutely beside herself with positive excitement urging Jimmy accept the date.

Jimmy tried every which way to say no and finally said to Marty, "I'm extremely flattered that you would be seen with me but I have never been out in public. I wouldn't want to be laughed at or have you embarrassed.

"Look at you?" he assured Jimmy, "I don't know what these women have done to you but you are as feminine as any girl I know."

"But if someone sees me or I forget something and act like a boy..."

"I don't think that will happen because...I'll be treating you like a girl." Then he laughed, "And I can tell my girl that I went to a movie with my buddy, Jimmy!"

## 60...GIRLISH

And if there's any problem, I can handle myself and will take care of you."

"Then that settles it," Joan said with a smile, "If your mother says it's all right, then you are going." She wrapped her arm around Jimmy saying, "Marty is a real gentleman. Come on, Jenny. Dressing pretty for a date is what being a girl all is about! I'll help you get ready..."

Again Jimmy couldn't seem to say no to Joan. They agreed that Friday night would be nice. "I'll talk to your mother. Let's say the 7:30 show and maybe dessert after?"

Joan had to go to her hair appointment and gave Jimmy a kiss on the cheek goodbye. To Jimmy's surprise, Marty did the same.

He whispered to Jimmy, "This will be so fun! I'm looking forward to our date."

To Jimmy's surprise he heard himself reply, "Okay, if mother will let me."

When they left, Jimmy called his mother and relayed to her what happened. She first said, "I don't know if that is a good idea."

Jimmy told her about Marty's promise to his girlfriend and said, "Marty promised to remind me if I do anything like a boy."

"I want to talk to him but it sounds like you want to go?"

She could tell on the phone Jimmy was confused. "It was so good to see Marty again and he was so nice to me. He's becoming a very handsome man..."

"We'll have to figure out what you should wear. Think you are ready to wear some of Joan's beautiful, sexy dresses?"

"Oh mother, Joan thinks I am. Do you really think I should wear a dress with Marty?"

"Of course! If I had a date with a handsome guy like Marty, I would definitely wear a dress. I'm sure Joan wore dresses when she went out with him."

Jimmy moaned, "I do I have to wear a dress? I could wear Joan's nice slacks?"

"How you dress is the way that you convey your gender and how you want to be treated. With Marty, we want him to treat you as a girl, right? Once you begin to feel more confident in dresses, you can start wearing other outfits."

That night over dinner, mother and son chatted about his date. Jimmy said, "I don't know what Marty expects of me?"

"Honey," Lori said, "He expects you to be like a girl! Maybe flirt a little. By wearing a sexy dress, you're sending him signals that you like being a girl. Why don't you go put on one of your dresses and I'll show you some ways to flirt and keep Marty's attention."

"I don't want too much attention!"

"He has a girlfriend, remember?" Lori reminded. "Go put on a slip and some dress that looks like fun."

Jimmy felt so funny going to his closet to pick out a dress. Joan had brought over some of her nicest that day and he'd barely looked at them. "Oh gawd, here goes," he muttered before picking out a full slip.

He chose a beautiful dress and bolero jacket set with sweet embroidery details on the jacket. The dress was sleeveless and slim fitting, with a scooped neckline, darted bust and wiggle straight skirt. The top was white, covered with strips of blue embroidery, matching the blue of the skirt. The dress closed up the back with a metal zipper that he had some trouble zipping.

## 62...GIRLISH

The dress was so slim that it really showed off his bustline. He put on the short-sleeved bolero jacket with its white embroidered collar.

The fabric was thin and soft with a satin liner. He realized that he needed pantyhose and put on a pair of his highest blue heels.

"Well, Johnny?" he asked the wall, "If you aren't going to give me more attention, I'm sure I can find a man that will!"

When he swished into the dining room, his mother gave out a wolf whistle. "I feel sorry for Marty's girlfriend!"

"Thanks mother. I feel pretty in this dress."

"That's the first key to keeping a man's attention. Let me see you toss your hair."

Jimmy shook his head and threw his hair forward a bit. He sat down and crossed his legs showing off a gorgeous, glossy mane and his terrific pair of gams.

"Now cross your arms over your chest. That is a sneaky way of drawing attention to your breasts."

Later when Jimmy finished loading the washer, he heard a knock at the back door. He peeked and saw it was Marty and not Joan whom he expected. Jimmy grabbed his purse and pulled out a lipstick and freshened his lips. Jimmy now felt that just being seen by a boy called for lipstick.

Jimmy said to himself, "I'm glad I'm locking that door now." He opened the door for Marty.

"Hello Jenny. I'm here to ask your mother if I can take you out."

Jimmy fluffed out his hair and took Marty to his mother.



When he swished into the dining room, his mother gave out a wolf whistle. "I feel sorry for Marty's girlfriend!"

## 64...GIRLISH

"Oh Marty, how nice to see you! You have grown into such a nice young man!" Lori gushed and kissed him on the cheek.

"I'm sorry to hear about your husband..."

"I'll only be sorry if they find the body," she giggled. "So what do you think of your little friend?"

"You girls have done an amazing job on him. I'd like to take him to a movie Friday...if it's okay with you."

"You'll treat him like a girl, right?"

"Absolutely!"

"That's good. Jimmy needs some confidence building. This is the first time he's been in a real dress."

Marty turned to Jimmy and said, "You belong in a dress...."

Suddenly they heard the front door ring. "Oh, that's Gloria to do his hair..."

Jimmy walked Marty to the back door. Marty whispered, "I've been thinking about you..."

Jimmy's mouth felt dry and he licked his lips and stood quietly as Marty moved closer. He cupped Jimmy's face in his hands and bent his head. Jimmy closed his eyes as Marty's lips gently touched his. It was a sweet, caring kiss like he'd never experienced. Jimmy didn't pull away as Marty said, "Mmm...that was nice. Do you like being kissed by boys?"

"I'm not sure. I'm just learning," Jimmy said breathlessly.

He smiled down again and when their lips gently touched, Jimmy felt Marty's probing tongue, joining in a long, breathy, passionate, but at the same time, tender kiss.

Jimmy then felt Marty's hands tracing over his hips and panties. Jimmy's brain was exploding like a

firecracker, his lips tingling from the gentle but passionate kiss that lasted longer than it should.

Marty leaned and whispered in Jimmy's ear, "I'm going to love teaching you the little things about being a girl. When I'm done with you..."

When Jimmy went into the living room to meet Gloria he was quite nervous; from being kissed again and because he was about to meet his mother's new boss.

As he met Gloria, he was amazed at a new feeling. As a guy, his state of arousal would have been obvious, but being a girl it went unnoticed. All "emotions" safely hidden away under his gaff, panties, slip and dress.

Gloria was an extremely attractive lady with a great big smile. "Hello Jenny, I'm Gloria your personal hair stylist. I'm sorry I just missed the lucky fellow you are going out with Friday."

Jimmy blushed as Gloria checked out the length of his hair, body and the way it grew.

In the kitchen, after the pleasantries, Gloria opened the cosmetic case and took out her items such as scissors brush - comb - lotions - hair dryer as well as some mascara and other facial items such as her manicure set that included tweezers for shaping his eyebrows.

"Lori told me all about your dressing up. She told me you made a pretty girl but she should have said you were beautiful. Is this your first date with a boy?"

"Marty lives next door during the summers," Jimmy tried to play down the "date" term.

"But it is your first date with a boy, right?" Gloria repeated. "That is an important date, so come Friday; you will just be ravishing, okay?"

Jimmy just nodded and Lori glowed with pride.

## 66...GIRLISH

Gloria had him take off his dress and put on a nylon dressing gown and put a towel around his shoulder. "Okay my lovely – let's get to work."

Gloria raked her elegant hands through Jimmy's long hair and pronounced, "Very nice but too shaggy. I think we can make you a beautiful girl."

With a smile and a toss of her own long blonde mane, she said, "We are going to create a new you..."

She led him over to the sink and washed his hair. The doorbell rang again and Lori got it. It was Cindy, the manicurist from the salon. She said she just had to be here for this wonderful event: "Jenny's first complete 'date do'".

Cindy said she'd do the manicure and pedicure if that was okay with everyone. Gloria gladly welcomed her assistance. Jimmy stood up to remove his pantyhose for the pedicure.

After a while it was almost like a hen party, everyone talking about their first date, getting kissed and their crushes.

Lori laughed, "Now you know why I love my new job! Girl talk all day."

Lori told them about Marty and what a gentleman she thought he was. She also told them about his pledge to his girlfriend...that he wouldn't date another girl all summer.

Cindy giggled, "Jenny, if you play your cards right, I bet you are going to have a boyfriend for the summer!"

The time went quickly. Jimmy really wasn't aware but Gloria after taking care of the split ends said something about "being a blonde."

"Why blonde?" Jimmy asked.

*SANDY THOMAS ADVERTISING...67*

"Like grass can always be greener...well a blonde can always be blonder and a girl can always be more girlish."

She bleached out his hair and weaved in bits of buttery highlights and hints of dark blond. She laughed, "You'll look like you've spent the summer hanging out on the beach."

Jimmy started to complain but Cindy urgently asked, "What color polish should I use."

Gloria said, "Red, I think a coral red will look beautiful with his new blonde hair."

"I'm going to be a blonde?" Jimmy exclaimed.

"Oh yes. You will love it...and so will Marty!"

"I didn't want to change my hair color!" Jimmy gasped.

Cindy laughed, "As a girl, you are going to be doing a lot of things you don't want to do..."

Jimmy was caught up with all the praise and their hint as to how to become more feminine. He mentioned what Joan said, "In order to feel feminine, I need to not only act like a lady but think like one too."

All agreed with Joan's advice. Cindy laughed, "You seem to be doing just fine! And dating a young man will force you to think and respond like a girl too."

"This is all so new," Jimmy said. "I just hope I can respond to him properly and not freak out."

"Do you like kissing him?" Gloria asked.

"What makes you think he kissed me?"

Gloria said, "Do you think we just fell off a turnip truck?" That caused everyone to giggle. "You came back in with your lipstick all smudged. A little hint, my dear, after you kiss a boy, always go to your purse and redo your lipstick."

Then Cindy asked in a calm soft tone, "So darling, did you like it and did you respond?"

## 68...GIRLISH

He blushed and replied, "It was okay. It was like Marty approved of my femininity...and that's what makes me nervous."

"Just go with your feelings sweetheart. If you do you'll be a whole lot happier and so will your kissing partner."

Gloria and Cindy finished about 9:00 and finally allowed Jimmy to see what he looked like. Lori gave him a hand mirror. When he saw himself, he was speechless. His hair was blond - no longer straight but in wavy tiers and had a lovely sheen to it - his eyebrows arched and thinned into high girlish arches.

Jimmy's coif was very sexy but soft and innocent at the same time. He was a blond bombshell with layers that cuddled his face and highlighted his big innocent eyes. The hairdo had been achieved by rolling large sections of hair into Velcro rollers while the hair was still damp.

After drying, his hair was sprayed lightly before brushing it out. His hair was parted against the natural flow to create the lift of his bangs. His thick mane was cut to enhance the fullness and control. Long bangs were razor cut at his cheeks and chin to draw attention to his soft facial features. Gloria used a large round brush and blow dryer to soften the curl around his face, but kept the flips and curls strong on his shoulders and back.

His beautiful blue eyes seemed bigger, highlighted with just a little mascara and eyeliner. His lips seemed so much fuller and the creamy coral red lipstick had a sweet gloss. His facial skin had a lovely tone.

Jimmy raised his left hand and admired his smooth, shinny, coral red fingernails. They looked longer too because they were tapered better.



## 70...GIRLISH

The silence was broken when he exclaimed, "Where's Jimmy, the boy?" That caused them all to laugh.

"I think we have pretty much erased the boy on the outside...!" Cindy said.

"That hair color is going to need touch ups. I'll make you a standing appointment at the shop. But be prepared, our girl talk there gets pretty racy!" Gloria remarked.

"From what I'm hearing about Marty, by then, Jenny will have her own stories to tell," Lori said with a loving smile.

Gloria showed Lori and Jimmy how to put his hair up in rollers so it would keep until the big date. She also left the tube of lipstick and nail polish with him. "Now don't forget to put this shade lipstick in your purse when you go out with that good-looking hunk."

Jimmy stayed in his new pretty dress the rest of the evening and with the help of the women, he truly mastered moving and sitting in a skirt.

He didn't complain or get embarrassed when one would correct him or show him how to adopt the sway needed to show off his dress but remain proper.

Even Lori found it hard to think of Jimmy as her son. With the hairdo, proper makeup and the dress, he was attractive and Marty would be pleased.

Cindy said, "You look HOT as a girl!"

"Thanks but I sure feel weird when I think about what I'm doing. I like girls, you know?"

"Don't think...just feel feminine. The weirdness will pass honey, you'll see," Cindy said.

Lori added, "You handle yourself in a dress very well sweetheart."

"Thanks mom. You all have made me feel awfully girlish lately. Thanks for letting me experience all this.

I now understand why you like all the nice clothes and things. They feel wonderful.”

As Cindy and Gloria left, they all exchanged sweet girlie hugs. Cindy said, “Now you be sure to call me Saturday morning at the salon. I want to know everything that happened, okay sweetie?”

Cindy was beautiful and he was very attracted to her. He agreed, caught up in her encouragement then added, “But it’s just a movie and he has a girlfriend so don’t expect much.”

“Oh, you are so naive,” Cindy replied as she was leaving. “This is about your feelings, not his. You and I should go out sometime?”

That confused Jimmy. A girl like Cindy would never give him the time of day. Did she mean go out as girls?

Later when he was preparing for bed, he looked at Johnny Deep smiling at him and asked, “Would you like to kiss me too? Too bad, I have a boyfriend and maybe even a girlfriend!”

Just saying that sent shivers up and down his back. “Okay, a little peck...” He then placed his lips on Johnny’s and pressed his breasts against the poster.

Just then he heard a coughing sound from behind him and it was his mother. She said, “Easy girl. You do that move on a real man and ...”

Jimmy blushed, “Oh mother. I feel so strange. So different.”

“Is it a bad feeling?”

“Oh no nothing like that. But I wonder what I’m doing - if it’s right?”

“I can call Marty and tell him no? But I thought you were enjoying this taste of being a girl?”

“I think I’m enjoying it too much?”

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"I knew you would," she said softly and took his hand in hers. "Don't be ashamed, be proud. It's normal for a girl to be confused and that means you are becoming more feminine. That's the idea behind all this, right? Or would you rather be playing baseball?"

"So it's okay if I feel girlish with Marty?"

"Come on! Most of the girls in your class have been dating for years, a lot have boyfriends and some have sex. I'm sure Marty is having sex with his girlfriend."

"What are you saying, mother?"

"I'm saying; if Marty makes you feel beautiful and wanted, then do what you feel." Lori might have been negative about the date in some protective ways, in others; it could only build his self-esteem...even if that was as a girl. It was time he grew up...she was throwing him to the wolves. Slink or swim!

"Oh, thank you mother. This is all so exciting."

"For me too," she admitted and gave a little giggle and then added, "Did I tell you that a handsome businessman at the mall asked me out?"

"Really? Oh mom, tell me all about it!"

"Tomorrow. Did you take your pill?"

He replied that he would do so when he undressed.

In his bedroom, Jimmy sighed, "What a day!"

He unzipped the back of his dress and let it slid off his shoulders and fall to form a soft puddle at his feet with bright red toes. He removed his slip, letting it drop down as well. Free of his dress, he walked toward the mirror.

Jimmy ran his fingers through his soft blonde hair that cascaded about his shoulders. The girl in the mirror was so much more feminine than his reflection that morning. Besides the hair and gaff, he was now wearing dresses and had a date with a hunky young man and a lot of advice from Cindy on how to "hook a guy."

He thought about Marty and how their lips met; then how his tongue probed. It was so improper that he didn't want to even tell his mother. Just the idea of a man's tongue in his mouth should have felt gross but it didn't.

He knew he could have kept his lips pressed tightly together and not slightly parted and relaxed. It embarrassed Jimmy that when he felt the sensation of Marty's tongue at his lips, he had relaxed his mouth passively...a telltale sign that a girl is ready for a kiss to become a FRENCH kiss.

Suddenly Jimmy felt his nipples harden against his bra. He looked at his panties. The small triangle garment had done its job all day so he left it on. There was no sign of any maleness. He wiggled his hips and rubbed his smooth legs together, trying for some form of release.

His sensuality was within now and it made Jimmy almost want to scream. So intense were the feelings inside his body. A tingling began in his toes and was enough to drive him over the edge.

Jimmy smiled at Johnny what he hoped was a sexy smile and slipped out of his heels. He went to his purse and took his pill, then prepared for bed.

Jimmy had trouble going to sleep. In his little baby doll nightie and the light out, he thought about the day and his mother being asked out by a man. He knew why his mother had stayed with his father for so long. The beds creaking told it all.

He wondered if this new man would spend the night? His father had been absolutely soundless, but his mother made sounds like he was hurting her between the moans. He could only guess what she was feeling.

He brushed his sore nipples where they were poking out the nylon then pulled his nightie up and felt be-

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tween his legs. He wanted to take the gaff off but knew he only had a few days to be totally comfortable with the feelings. He fondled at the emptiness. No wonder men are important to women.

He hoped his mother would find a man...the beds creaking might even be comforting. Sometimes he heard it several times in the night and into the morning. Over breakfast, his mother glowed and was like the eggs...if you'll pardon the expression, freshly laid and full of egg white.

Jimmy stretched and thrust his nipples out against his nightgown. They were sore and swollen; even the smooth nylon made them itch. He thought about getting up and putting on a bra but was suddenly asleep.

When Jimmy woke up the next morning, his stomach was a little queasy as usual but it quickly went away. He was surprised at how light his hair was in the daylight. Like a silvery gold.

He went in to his mother's room wearing the black satin short baby doll nightgown that showed plenty of his shapely legs. He flopped down on her bed.

"Oh mom!" he said, watching her dress. "Tell me about your handsome hunk! Will I like him?"

"I've been going to lunch with him for a while now. I didn't want to say anything...your father has only been gone for a short while."

Jimmy giggled, "If this guy makes you feel beautiful and wanted, then do what you feel..."

"Oh Jimmy," she said, "I love you and I'm so glad you understand. Will seeing me with another man bother you?"

"No mother, I think it would be fun to have a man around the house again...just not dad. So how are you going to get him hooked?"

This is normally a conversation a mom wouldn't have with a son but he was trying to understand a woman's role.

"Men fall in love with women who make them feel like more of a man. For example, by allowing yourself to feel and express your own femininity, you will make Marty feel more masculine. Men love that feeling and will associate it with you."

"Sometimes I just feel so weird even thinking about all this?"

"You aren't just a little boy playing dress-up anymore," Lori said. "What do you like about being a girl?" She pulled out a paper and began to make a list.

As Jimmy began to answer, Lori wrote down his answers:

"Expressing girlish emotions."

"Wearing beautiful, soft clothes."

"Being attractive."

"Women friends and sharing their interests."

"Being a little silly and naughty."

"Make-up and high heels."

The list grew as the Jimmy gained enthusiasm.

Lori smiled and wrote down all his responses. She said, "I think one of the most wonderful things is how many choices we have. We can be soft and feminine; we can be strong and assertive; we can feel deeply and weep without anyone questioning us. We can even be giggly and silly. We get to wear beautiful clothes, make-up, change our hairstyles, dress up in dresses, high heels, and wear pretty, sexy lingerie. We get to feel our emotions. It's pretty great, don't you think? So just show Marty you love being 'the girl' and he'll love being 'the boy!' with you."

"Cindy is really cute, isn't she?" Jimmy muttered in thought. "Does she have a boyfriend?"

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"Did. A real snake...that just dumped her. I can tell she really likes you. She asked if she could bring you some of her old clothes too."

A tingle went through his body. Jimmy really liked Cindy and the way she encouraged his femininity.

### **BIG DATE...**

At six o'clock, Marty rang their doorbell. Jimmy's mother answered the door and sat him down to lay out the ground rules, not that there was any need for ground rules.

The only real rule was "treat him like a girl..."

Marty smiled, "I will have no problem doing that. You have done a great job of training him."

"Thank you," Lori said. "We are all hoping that he likes getting out of the house. He's too pretty to stay home all the time." Lori then yelled, "Jenny dear! Marty is here!"

"Hello Jenny," Marty said seeing his date. "You look wonderful in that dress."

"Thank you," the feminized boy said softly.

At the theater, Marty bought a box of popcorn and shared it with Jimmy.

They went to see "The War of the Worlds." Jimmy was more interested in the sensations of sitting next to a boy than in all the explosions happening on the screen.

Marty held his hand and pressed his shoulder against his.

He held Jimmy's hand, squeezing it at every exciting point in the movie. Marty was clearly enjoying the 'boys' movie.



Afterwards, when the lights came up, Marty took Jimmy's face in both hands and kissed his lips. Jimmy pulled away because it seemed like everyone was watching.

"Wasn't that a great flick?" Marty asked they left the movie.

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"Pretty exciting," Jimmy admitted.

The rules Lori had set for Marty were surprisingly loose. They could stop off for a hamburger or something after a movie, but had to be home two hours after the movie was over.

Marty took his hand and said, "This is really great. I was really missing my girlfriend. I say we grab a bite and I'll show you my favorite spot."

IT was a dark spot over looking the lights of the city.

"My mom wants you to come over for dinner this week," Jimmy said nervously, trying to make small talk. "She really likes you."

"I think she knows I can help make a girl out of her little boy..."

Jimmy blushed and looked at him. Giggling, he moved over and snuggled up next to Marty.

Marty laughed and placed his arms around Jimmy's shoulder and looking down and asked, "Do I get a kiss?"

Jimmy's eyes twinkled as he obeyed, looking up to initiate the contact, savoring the feel of the man's lips.

After a few delicious moments, he pulled back, playfully tugging on the bottom of his short skirt and wriggled a little in his seat.

Marty asked, "So does your mother know you kiss boys?"

Jimmy nodded, brushing a piece of blonde hair out of his face.

"And what did she say to that?"

"Well... actually," smiled Jimmy, biting his lip in amusement, "She thinks it's good for me."



"I know what you really need," Marty said, "Give me one night in bed with you and..." Marty giggled at the discomfort on Jimmy's face. "Just kidding...sort of..."

Jimmy cocked an arched eyebrow at him, "You really think you are that good?"

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Marty kissed him again passionately then said; "If I can make a girl feel like a woman then I guess I can do the same for you!"

Jimmy blushed and looked down, avoiding his gaze. He frowned and tried to move away from Marty, but he refused to release his hold on Jimmy's shoulder.

"Hey, I thought you wanted to feel like a girl?" Marty whispered.

Jimmy's lips quivered and he said softly, "I think I've had enough for tonight..."

Marty shook his head and started the car, "You got that girlish 'crazy mood' thing down..."

When Jimmy came in the house, he ran upstairs and looked in the mirror. He was shocked. His lipstick was smeared all over his face. He ran to the bathroom to freshen his lipstick. Cindy had told him that "smart girls" blotted their lips BEFORE the end of the evening. But what fun would that be?

Lori came in when Jimmy had climbed into bed. "Did you enjoy the movie?"

"It was great," Jimmy laughed. "Scary movies are definitely better with a guy holding your hand!"

"And Marty?"

"He wants to take me out again."

"Way to go, girl!"

Jimmy turned off the light. The thoughts of his date with Marty still stirred in his head. He wanted to feel guilty and embarrassed but there was no logic in fighting the girlish sensations.

He couldn't wait to tell Cindy about the date. He tried to imagine her reaction.

His silky nightgown caressed his body and he thought about what would happen during their next

date. Would Marty want to kiss more? Jimmy thought that he'd only do what Cindy encouraged him to do.

### **THE MORNING AFTER...**

To Jimmy's delight, Cindy showed up at his door the next morning with several boxes of her things. "I just couldn't wait to hear about your date!" she exclaimed. "And I brought you a few of my old things..."

Jimmy admired her and the idea of wearing her clothes made him feel close to her. "Oh Cindy, you are wonderful!" Boys were everything to most girls but Jimmy knew about Cindy's broken heart. He said, "I don't know about Marty...and boys period."

Cindy laughed, "They are part of being a girl...but I wish they weren't!"

Jimmy felt in awe of her beauty and maturity. Cindy giggled, "Let's try on what I brought over and you tell me all about your date."

Cindy knew it all...what could make your eyes sparkle, make you hair do just wanted you wanted, everything about being a girl.

Jimmy tried to emulate her moods even changing lip color: pink when he was feeling girlish, red for special, iridescent clear gloss at night for bed.

### **SUMMER IS ENDING...**

As summer ended, Jimmy was a totally different person. Besides the new clothes, lost weight, and summer boyfriend, Jimmy now had self-confidence. He was no longer a geeky, dull boy but was totally popular with his new friends, especially Cindy who became his best girlfriend.

With her encouragement, he went everywhere. His legs were now accustomed to walking in high heels and skirts...to the point where a feminine walk and mannerisms were now completely natural to him.

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When not out with Marty, Cindy would take him to the mall. Cindy's friends (both girls and boys) all accepted Jimmy for what he appeared to be. At the mall, Cindy and Jimmy would hold hands. Jimmy learned that was normal for girls who liked each other.

One day in an elevator, Cindy moved close to him and kissed his lips and whispered, "I really dig you! You are like a lot of girlfriend and a little boyfriend all in one!"

Marty loved Jimmy's new girlfriend... He told his girlfriend on the phone, "Oh, nothing... I'm just going out with Jimmy and his girlfriend..."

### BACK TO SCHOOL SHOPPING...

Jimmy had fretting his return to school. After all, he'd been dressing as a girl for quite a long time. Now he suddenly faced going back to boy mode.

It was time to buy new school clothes, anyway. Jimmy was years too old to take his mother along on his shopping trip, so he and Cindy went down to the mall.

They went into a unisex shop and picked out a few sets of jeans and shirts for school. Since girls wear boy's things, no one looked twice when the two went into a large dressing room.

Jimmy took off his dress and bra and tried on the boy clothes, trying to transform back into the old Jimmy.

The vision in the big mirror was certainly not the old Jimmy.

He still looked quite delicate and pretty despite the boy's shirt and trousers. Jimmy ran his fingers thru his shoulder length blond hair, and turned around to ask Cindy, "What do you think?"

Cindy's mouth dropped. Jimmy's pants fit too loosely around the waistline and were too tight around his femininely shaped hips. His long blonde hair and

creamy complexion that was perfectly made-up added to the total inconsistency.

Jimmy's face had changed over the summer. His cheeks seemed to be fuller and more rounded and his dimples more pronounced. The biggest difference was his lips. They were fuller and more pronounced...were they stained by lipstick or from becoming a good kisser?

More alarming was the noteworthy impression of girlish nipples pressing outward against the masculine shirtfront. Since Jimmy was still wearing nail polish, nylons and high heels, it made for a wacky appearance.

"Oh Jimmy?" Cindy giggled. "Instead of boy clothes, I think you need some new bras!"

Jimmy blushed and looked into the mirror. It had been some time since Cindy had called him Jimmy or used a male pronoun for him.

"You look creepy in boy's clothes!" Cindy said.

"I just need to take off my make up and nail polish?" Jimmy said hopefully.

"And get a crew cut, get eyebrow transplants and stop standing like a girl!" Cindy said.

Jimmy moaned. "You made me go too far!"

"ME?" Cindy laughed, "I didn't make you have a summer boyfriend...okay, you can blame how far you went on me!"

Jimmy was not pleased by what he saw in the mirror! He bought several sets of boy clothes before putting back on his bra and dress.

On the way to the car, Cindy teased, "You know, the boys are going to notice your little tittles?"

"They aren't that big," Jimmy stated.

"Not for a girl but bouncing little breasts will get the boy's attention. You are going to have to wear something to hold them down."

Jimmy knew the pills he took each night made him feel more comfortable in girl's things but hadn't really

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noticed how much his body had changed. He also knew this mother had told him he couldn't just stop taking them.

"Let's face it," Cindy laughed, "With those shapely hips, you aren't going to be going out for the football team this year...maybe going out with the football team?"

Jimmy moaned running his hands over his chest. "So what do I do?"

"You be yourself. Don't hide your assets, show them off!"

At home, Cindy and his mother helped Jimmy pick out a "unisex" wardrobe of jeans, slacks and sweaters that he could wear to school.

Jimmy honestly didn't mind too much going back to some sort of metrosexual kind of look with fancy shirts and slacks. Some were pretty blouses and slacks he'd worn during the summer but without a bra.

As he tried some of his girl's things, trying to make them look "boyish," it made him laugh.

Lori promised that if he began looking too feminine, she'd let him know. They put his "school clothes" in the back of his closet. Jimmy liked the loose billowy shirts and Joan's loafers and tennis shoes. They managed to pick out five really nice tops in black, white, green, and blue. Jimmy knew that the tops looked "different" but emotional-wise, he liked them.

He knew that a lot of boys would have changed during the summer. His face now had a delicate soft tone that Jimmy liked to see in the mirror. His skin was also sensitive to the touch. Even tracing his fingers up and down his arm or leg gave him delightful goose bumps. His hair had been long like the other boys but was no longer messy and greasy, but now longer, silky and shined a golden blonde.

## SANDY THOMAS ADVERTISING...85

Over the summer the other boys at school would have played sports and developed muscles. Jimmy had developed curves. In tight jeans, even Lori was astonished to see that her son had hips, thighs and quite a healthy tush. From behind, he still looked like a girl and would most likely still be called "Miss," by anyone not looking closely.

Lori knew Jimmy had always been rather an unpopular kid; constantly picked on, teased, and isolated. She hoped they wouldn't notice? She laughed to herself,

if the bullies called Jimmy a "girl" now, he'd probably like it.

The young men would notice the shapely blonde Jimmy and be confused. She wondered how he's handled that...but that is another story!

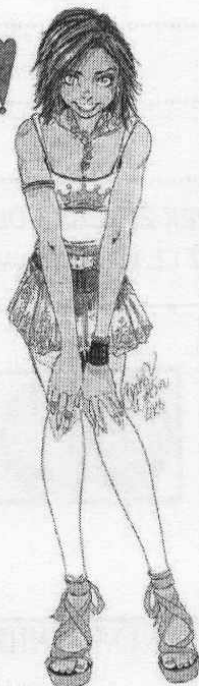
**THE END.....**

If you'd like more if Jimmy's adventures, let me know!



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