


# House of Dreams




the graphic novel

by Areg5

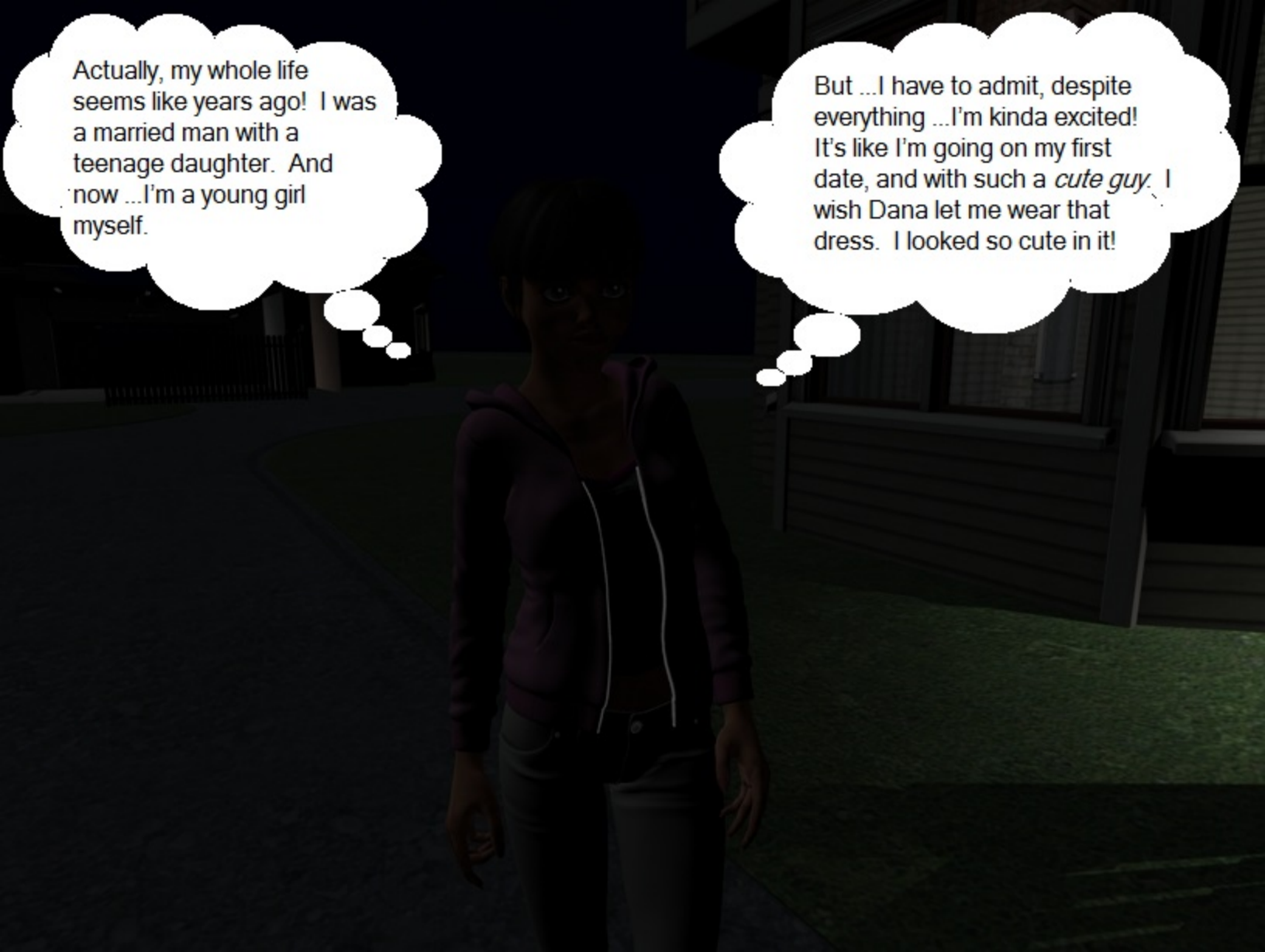
The background is a dark, monochromatic 3D architectural rendering of a classical building. It features a prominent portico with several columns and a central doorway. To the left, there are two windows with shutters. The overall aesthetic is that of a high-quality architectural visualization or a game environment.

# Chapter Four

first path

A woman with dark hair, wearing a purple zip-up hoodie over a white tank top, grey leggings, and brown strappy sandals, stands in a doorway. The doorway is framed by dark wood with intricate carvings. A thought bubble originates from her head, containing text.

I bet Michael can help me. He's older than Jackie, so he must know something useful about his mom...at least give me some insight on what to expect. He seemed like a nice guy when I went over there to score weed. Gosh, that seems like years ago!

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a purple zip-up hoodie and grey pants, stands in a dark outdoor setting. She is looking directly at the camera. Two thought bubbles are positioned around her. The background is dark, suggesting a night scene with some faint lights and a building structure visible on the right.

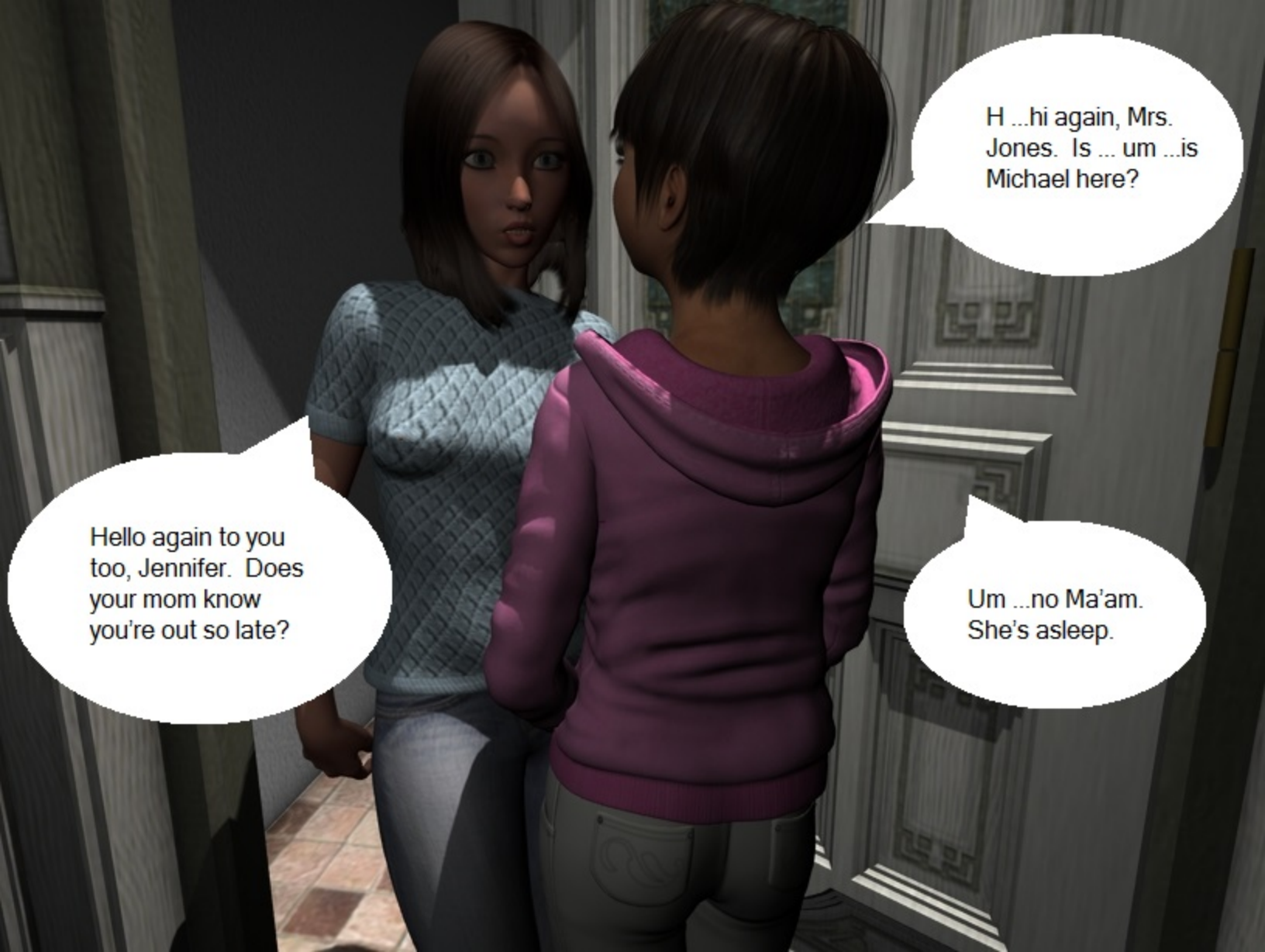
Actually, my whole life seems like years ago! I was a married man with a teenage daughter. And now ...I'm a young girl myself.

But ...I have to admit, despite everything ...I'm kinda excited! It's like I'm going on my first date, and with such a *cute guy*. I wish Dana let me wear that dress. I looked so cute in it!

A person with short dark hair, wearing a purple hoodie and grey pants, is seen from behind, standing in a dark room and tapping a large, ornate, dark-colored door with their right hand. The door has a brass handle on the left side. The scene is dimly lit, with light coming from the side, creating shadows. A thought bubble is visible in the upper left corner, and the text "Tap tap tap" is written in white on the right side of the door.

\*gulp\* Here goes ...


Tap tap tap



Hello again to you too, Jennifer. Does your mom know you're out so late?

H ...hi again, Mrs. Jones. Is ... um ...is Michael here?

Um ...no Ma'am. She's asleep.



Hmmm ...Yes, Michael's here. I suppose you can visit for a few minutes. Would you like to meet him?

Y...yes ... ma'am, very much.

Isn't that sweet? I don't usually let Michael entertain young ladies at this time of night. But I suppose I can make an exception for you, Jennifer. I would be happy to introduce you to him. Why don't you come inside.




Now Jennifer, it is rather late. I will introduce you to Michael. I think the two of you will like each other. I expect you to act like a proper young lady. Is that understood?

Y...yes Ma'am.

I think by now you are aware of just what I am capable of Sweetie. Keep that in mind.

\*shudder\*




Michael!

Yeah?

You have  
company!


Coming ...

\*gulp\* What have I  
gotten myself into ...



Remember  
Baby Doll  
...behave  
yourself.

\*gulp\* ...O ...ok.




Michael, this is Jennifer  
...Dana's sister. She  
wanted to meet you.

Uh ...hi Michael...

\*giggle\* You can  
call me Jenny.

Hello Jennifer.

Ok, Jenny.




Gosh, he's so  
*cute!*

Um . . . Dana told  
me a lot about you.

Only that you're  
Jackie's big brother . . .  
and that she thinks  
you're cute.

I'm going upstairs.  
You kids have fun.

Really? What did  
she say?




She's a good kid.  
She's very cute too.

*kid?*

So what brings you  
over here?

I ...I just wanted to  
meet you.




Hmmm ...I guess I'm lucky, then, to have such a pretty girl I never met just show up and pay me a surprise visit.

He ...he thinks I'm *pretty!*

*\*giggle\**


Let's sit down ...



It's funny. I always thought Dana was an only child, but tonight I met your brother Jonny ...and *you*. I guess Dana's your *big* sister?

Er ...yeah ...

Can I ask you how old you are, Jenny?




I'm almost 15.

So that means  
you're 14.

\*giggle\* Yeah ...

You're in 8<sup>th</sup> grade?


Uh huh ...



So how come I never met you?

Um ...I went to boarding school, but I just moved home.

That's cool.




Well, I'm a Junior so ...if you ever needed help with your homework, I could probably help ...

*Really?*

Sure ...

That's *so nice* of you!




So ... do you have a ... *girlfriend*?

Jeez...why did I ask him *that*?

It's kind of tough to explain. I'm sort of seeing someone, but it's not like she's my *girlfriend* at this point or anything like that. Our relationship is ... *complex*.

darn!


How so?



Well, we've known each other for a long time ...she's a little *older* ...well uh ... I wouldn't know where to start ...sorry.

That's ok. Jackie said sometimes you've gone out with some of her friends ...does this ...uh ...older friend of yours get jealous?

Yes, and she can be kind of mean about it.




You should just  
break up with her.

Like I said, she's  
not my *girlfriend*, so  
I can't "break up"  
with her.

That's too bad. I  
wish I could help...


Thank you,  
that's very  
sweet of you.



I should really get down to business and ask him about his mom ...but he's *so cute!*

Hey, I know what would be *fun* ...

What?




Wanna go  
*swimming?*

*Gosh!*

Uh ... I ... I don't have  
a bathing suit ...


You can borrow  
one of Jackie's.  
She won't mind.



Mmmmmm ...swimming  
with *Michael*. No! Stay  
focused, Jenny!

Isn't it too late? I  
mean, won't your  
mom get mad?

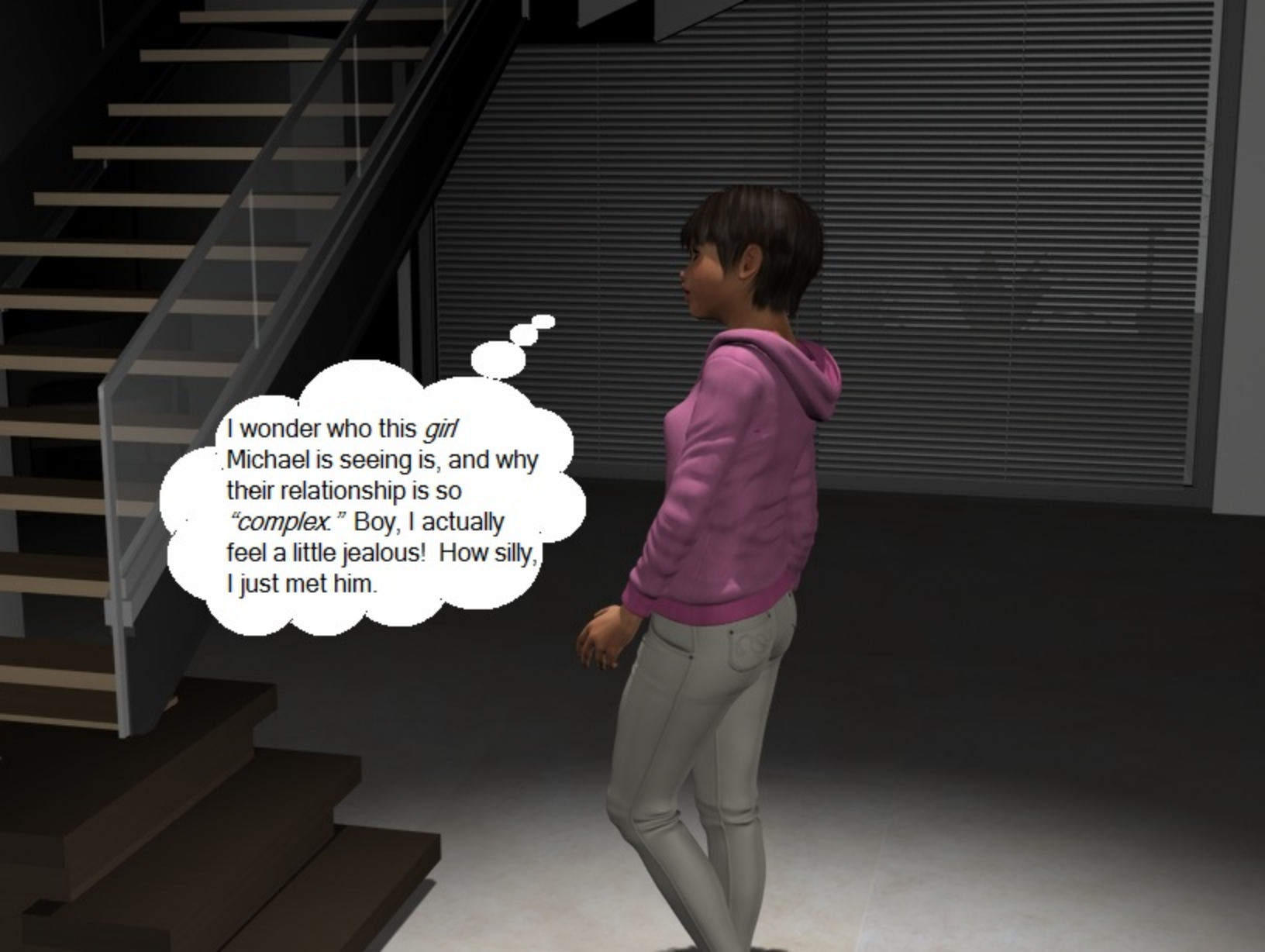
Nah. Just as long  
as we're quiet.  
What do you say?




Uh ...*sure!* That sounds like *fun!*

Great! You can change in Jackie's room, then come down to the pool.

After I get to know him, I'm sure he'll open up ...




I wonder who this *girl* Michael is seeing is, and why their relationship is so "*complex*." Boy, I actually feel a little jealous! How silly, I just met him.




He really seems like a fun, charming guy. I shouldn't lead him on ...I just need information.


This must be Jackie's room. Pretty cool!




Jackie sure does  
have enough  
swimsuits. I'll try  
this one...




Wow ...sexy! I bet  
I'll get Michael's  
attention if I wear  
*this!*

A 3D rendered woman with short dark hair is shown from the back, wearing a bikini with a yellow back strap and colorful horizontal stripes. She is standing in a room with dark, patterned wallpaper. To her left is a red door with a silver handle and a light switch. To her right is a dark grey dresser with several drawers. A white thought bubble is positioned above her head.

Hey ...what's *that*?

A 3D rendered woman with short dark hair and bangs is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a colorful bikini with purple, blue, and yellow stripes. She is holding a pink garment with a colorful pattern of butterflies, flowers, and triangles. She is looking down at the garment with a thoughtful expression. The background consists of a dark wall with a patterned wallpaper on the left and a light-colored wall with vertical lines on the right. A dark wooden floor is visible at the bottom.

Jackie probably wore this when she was about 10 years old. What was that she said?




You have to tell me!  
Please? I'll be your  
best friend!

I bet if you wore a short  
skirt, and little girl  
undies, if you had any,  
he would go nuts!  
Believe me, I know him!

Little girl undies? I  
don't know if I have  
any of those.

If you don't, I may still have a  
pair in my dresser. Maybe you  
could sneak into my room and  
get them. If you're sneaky,  
that is.


A woman with short dark hair and bangs is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a colorful bikini with yellow, blue, and pink stripes. She is holding a small, pink, child-sized one-piece swimsuit with a colorful pattern of butterflies, triangles, and circles. The swimsuit is significantly smaller than her, reaching only up to her waist. A thought bubble is positioned to the right of her head, containing text.

It's not little girl undies, but it certainly is "little girl." Would this even fit me? It's so small, but it might stretch. Only one way to find out ...



Wow, this really flattens me out! It sure is tight!

Gosh, I look like a *little girl* in this!! Would Michael be turned on if I wore *this*? Hmm ... I don't know if I can do this ...




How could just changing my clothes make such a difference? Not only do I *look* like a child ...I *feel* like a child!


I ...I just have to *relax!* They're *just clothes*, and if Jackie's right, Michael will really *like* this look. I can get him to *open up* ...



It's decided then.  
Here I come,  
Michael ...

A 3D rendered scene set in a modern interior with a wooden plank floor. In the foreground, a shirtless man with dark hair is sitting on a dark grey ledge, looking down. He is wearing green and blue patterned shorts. In the background, a woman in a pink and white outfit is walking on a raised platform. A thought bubble originates from the woman, containing the text "There he is! I can't wait to see the look on his face!". The background is semi-transparent, showing a living area with a white sofa, a lamp, and a table.


There he is! I can't wait to see the look on his face!



Is *this* ok?

Uh ...uh ... yes, of course it is ... umm ...

Is anything *wrong*?




What?

Almost 15 ...


Nothing ...at all ... its  
just ...

It's just that you  
look *so young* ...  
*how old* did you say  
you are?




No way! You look like a *little girl* ...do you *even know* how to *swim* yet?"

Yes! And I am *not* a 'little girl!



See? \*giggle\*


I can see that now.  
You look *so young*  
in Jackie's old suit ...



You look just like a  
sweet, little girl ...

I can be *your* little  
girl ...






You kiss like a big girl ... but you're not, are you?


Jackie's right ... I know what he likes ...

No ...




...I'm only 11.

I thought so. It's ok, I can *babysit* you, Honey. Let's sit down ...




There we go. Now,  
I think someone is  
fibbing ...you didn't  
turn 11 yet, did you,  
little one?

*\*giggle\* ...well ...*



I'm *really* only 9.

I thought so ...




...just a little  
baby. A little  
*baby girl* ...

W...what are  
you doing...

He's...undressing  
me...

Making a little  
baby more  
comfortable ...


Mmmmmm ...  
G ...gosh ...I'm  
g...getting... *wef*...ohhhhhh...



Just a little baby girl  
...are you my little baby  
girl?

\*Shudder\*...this ...feels  
...so ...good ...


\*moan\*...oh ...yes ...I'm  
your little ...baby ...girl ...



*\*ahem\* ...I hope  
I'm not interrupting  
anything.*


Um, well, er no ...

Shit!



I *seem* to recall you wearing more *clothing* when you got here, Jennifer.

Um ...



Go to your room, Michael.  
Jennifer, why don't you  
come upstairs with me. I  
think we need to talk


\*gulp\*




This is so *embarrassing!* I feel so *exposed* in this swimsuit anyway, then Mrs. Jones walks in on me and Michael. She seems really mad...we weren't *doing anything*...not really...



Yes Ma'am.



Come come, child  
...don't dawdle.  
Please close the  
door behind you.




I ...I really should be going home, Mrs. Jones.

Soon, Dear. By the way, that's a curious choice of clothing for a teenaged girl.

\*gulp\* I ...I know.

It makes you look a lot younger than you are, you know.




Um ...Michael invited me to go swimming, and I thought it would be ...um ...fun ...to dress up ...

You mean, dress down ...

I guess. I thought Michael would like it.

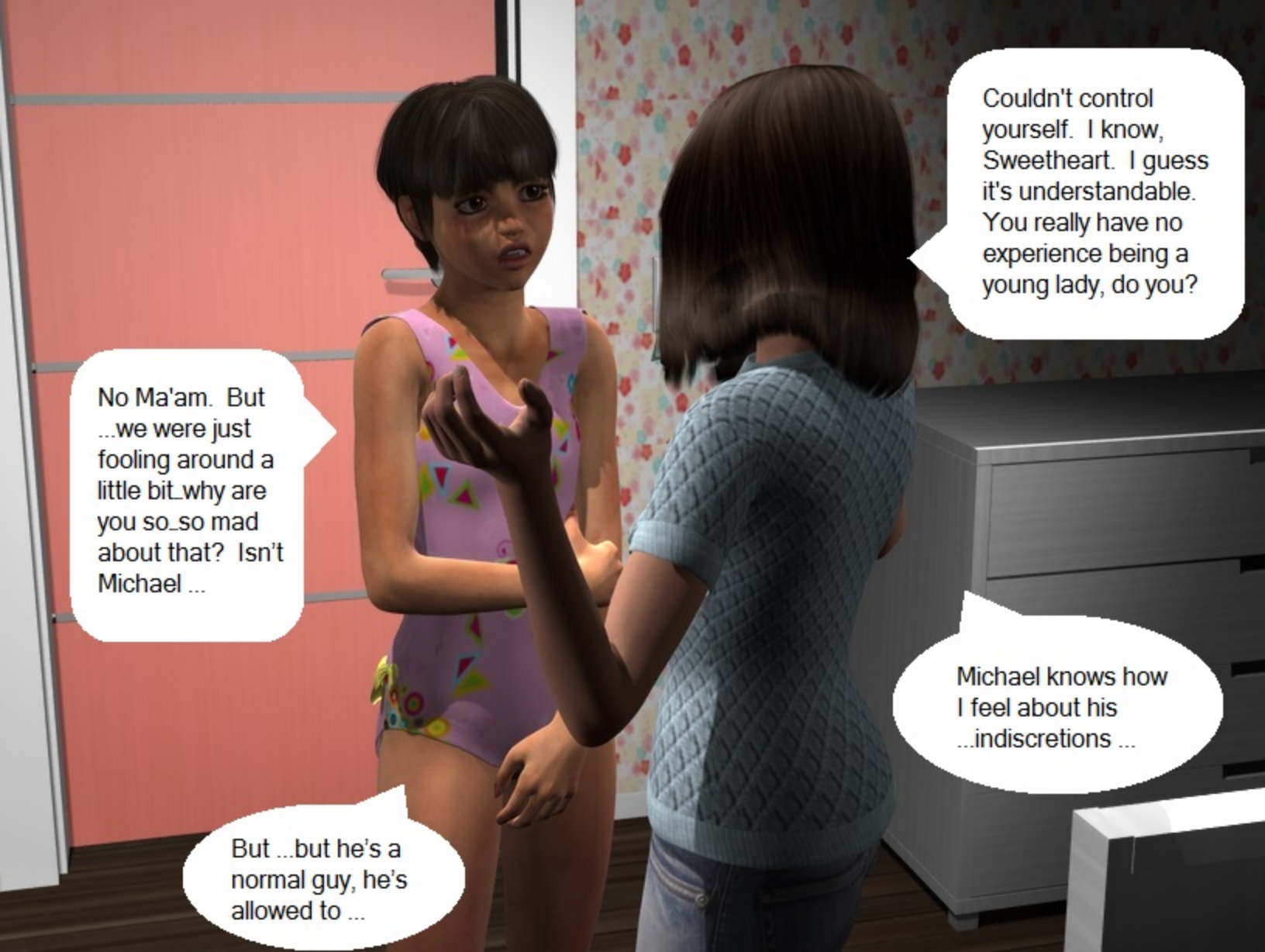
Michael, can be such a child. And so, it appears ... can you.



I know I should have behaved myself, but we really weren't doing anything bad... just kissing ...

What if I didn't interrupt you, Sweetheart? Hmm? I guess I can understand, Jennifer. All of those teenage hormones. But still, it is very important for a young lady to behave herself. You wouldn't want to get into trouble.

I ...I know, I just ...



Couldn't control yourself. I know, Sweetheart. I guess it's understandable. You really have no experience being a young lady, do you?

No Ma'am. But ...we were just fooling around a little bit...why are you so...so mad about that? Isn't Michael ...

But ...but he's a normal guy, he's allowed to ...


Michael knows how I feel about his ...indiscretions ...



But ...

How I raise Michael is my concern, not yours. My house, my rules. It surprises me that he would be so bold as to seduce a young lady in my home.


As for *you*, I realize that it would be easy for you to get carried away by a charming boy. After all, you didn't grow up as a girl and learn all the lessons about how to act as a young lady should. Not your fault really. What you need is a little *time* and *experience*.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a grey short-sleeved sweater and light blue jeans, stands on the left side of the frame. She is holding a red hairbrush and looking towards a young girl. The young girl has short dark hair and is wearing a pink one-piece swimsuit with colorful patterns and yellow trim. She is standing in profile, looking towards the woman. In the background, a large mirror reflects the girl's back. The room has floral wallpaper and a wooden floor. A floor lamp is visible on the right.

Just look at you, you poor dear. You look so uncomfortable. Isn't that swimsuit tight on you? It's made for a little girl, not a young lady.

Um, well ...I just thought ...Michael might ...*like* it.


So you've told me. Yes, Michael does like that sort of thing. Are you sure that's the real reason? Maybe deep down, you're more comfortable in little girl clothes, because despite the fact that you are almost a young woman, you think of yourself as a little girl. That's really what you are, I think. You're really just a little girl.



Aptet vos in  
vestimentum,  
puellae ...

*What? No,  
wait!!!*



A scene in a dressing room with floral wallpaper. A woman in a grey dress stands on the left, looking at a girl in a pink floral swimsuit. The girl is standing in front of a large mirror. A speech bubble from the woman says, "There, now. Isn't that more comfortable?". Another speech bubble from the girl says, "What...what did you do to me?!". A third speech bubble at the bottom says, "I simply made the girl fit the clothing. Now you don't have to pretend to be 9."

There, now. Isn't that more comfortable?

What...what did you do to me?!

I simply made the girl fit the clothing. *Now* you don't have to *pretend* to be 9.


Look at what a little sweetheart you are, Jennifer. My, what a *pretty little girl*.

I want to go home now. I want my Mommy. I want to curl up in my bed and hug my teddy.



\*sob\*...I wanna go home! I want my Mommy!


Don't cry, Punkin. Everything will be all right.



I wanna go home ...


Ok Babydoll. I think it's way past your bedtime. Why don't we get you dressed and get you home.



A young girl with dark hair, wearing a white dress with colorful polka dots and purple trim, is looking down. A woman's hand is visible on her shoulder. The scene is set in a room with a wooden floor and a wall with a colorful pattern.

There now. Don't  
you look cute!


I...I guess ...




Now, run along home Princess. It's well past a little girl's bedtime, and I wouldn't want your mommy worrying about you. Do you want me to walk you home? I don't mind.

N ...no thanks, Mrs. Jones. Uh ...thanks for the dress.


Don't mention it, Sweetie.

A young girl with dark hair, wearing a light-colored dress with purple and green polka dots and yellow sandals, stands in a hallway looking down. A thought bubble above her head contains text. In the background, a woman in a grey shirt and pants is walking away. The hallway has a light-colored tiled floor and grey walls with a red door on the left.

I shouldn't have come here. Now look at me. Wait till Dana finds out and Mommy! What will she say? The last time I saw her, I was still a boy ...and 15 years old! She'll freak!




I bet that's Michael's room ...I  
have to see him! But what if I get  
into even *more* trouble? Mrs.  
Jones told me to go home! If I get  
her *mad*, I could end up as a ...  
\*gulp\*...*baby!*

A young girl with short dark hair, wearing a white dress with colorful polka dots and yellow sandals, stands on a balcony. She is looking out over a railing. A thought bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The background consists of a light-colored wall and a dark railing.


I don't care! I have to see Michael, and at least say goodbye to him ...



M ...Michael?




*Jenny?* Oh my God!  
You're ...you're ...




\*sob\* ... Oh ...  
M ... Michael ...

I'm sorry...




Look at what  
happened to me!

I ...Jenny ...I should  
have warned you ...




I'm just ...suh ...so  
ashamed ...

Shhh ...it's ok,  
Jenny ...shhhhh...

A close-up, 3D-rendered scene showing a young girl with dark hair and bangs, wearing a pink bikini top. She has a tearful expression, with a single tear visible on her cheek and her mouth slightly open as if crying. She is being held from behind by an adult whose arm and hand are visible, comforting her. The adult is wearing a green garment. Two white speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text.


sob\*...b...but...I'm  
a little girl!

I know...just try to  
relax...shhhhhh...




...c'mon Jenny. Don't cry ...it'll be ok ...you have nothing to be ashamed about. How did this happen? Was it *her*?

Y...your mother got mad at me ...for kissing you like that ...and she did *THIS* to me ...made me ...*too young* for you ... as *punishment*, I guess ...



Sara is *not* my mother.

*What?!* But I thought ...but Jackie is your *sister* ...and Mrs. Jones told me ...




Regardless of what Sara told you, she is *not* my *mother* ...and Jackie is *not* my *sister*. Who are *you* really, Jenny? You're not Dana's sister, are you?

I...uh ...I *was* Dana's father, Jon Smith ...it's starting to feel like *that* life was a dream. Mrs. Jones turned me into a child, and then into a girl. With each change I'm losing more of myself.

As I started regressing, my family started feeling ...*different*. My wife began to feel like she was my *mother*.





*My daughter felt like my sister.*



I was always attracted to Jackie, and as I regressed she became attracted to me.



For a little while,  
everything was  
perfect.



...but I got even  
*younger.*

I *begged* your mother  
to reverse some of the  
changes ...





...she turned me into a girl. The thing is, I started to *feel* like I'm *supposed* to be a girl.



*Jackie* didn't know how her mom was able to do change me like that, but thought that *you* might, so I came here to find out from you ...and to find out how I can get changed back. I ...I got...um ...*distracted* ...because I thought you were ...\*gulp\* ...*cute*.



I believe it. Doesn't surprise me at all.

I'm sure you don't believe any of this.




I've seen Sara do this sort of thing to people before. Sara is ... or was ... my wife.






So she did this to you too.

Yes. It happened shortly after we moved in ...me, Sara and Jackie. Jackie was only two at the time.



Sara was at the grocery store one day and I was home minding Jackie when one of the neighbors knocked on the door ...

A man in a plaid shirt stands on a porch, looking towards a woman and a young girl. The woman is wearing a blue dress and holding a yellow cake stand. The young girl is wearing a pink shirt. The scene is set on a porch with a railing, overlooking a green landscape under a blue sky.

...a very tall, pretty woman holding a cake in one hand and her little daughter's hand in the other. Kind of like a welcome wagon.

Hello?


Hi! I'm Lauren and this is Dana! We live across the street, and wanted to welcome you to the neighborhood!

Why that is so nice of you! I'm Michael and this is Jackie. You just missed my wife Sara, she's at the store getting supplies.

Too bad. Hey, how old is Jackie?

She's 2.

So is Dana!




See, Jackie? You  
have a new friend!

Yay!

Please,  
come in ...

Why thank you ...



My husband Jon and I always liked this house. It's been empty for a while.


I know. We got a good deal on it.

Wow, you really fixed it up!

Sara did all of the work herself. She's really good with that sort of thing.


We sat down and chatted while Jackie and Dana played. They hit it off immediately, and have been friends ever since.






So that's how you met my Mommy ...I mean Lauren, and how Dana met Jackie.

Yes, that's right. Well, Jackie and Dana played really hard and fell asleep. Lauren and I got to talking, and well ...I guess it's ok to say it now ...



...we became  
...involved.


A man with dark hair, wearing a green polo shirt, is sitting and looking towards a young girl. The girl has short dark hair and is wearing a white dress with colorful polka dots and purple straps. She has her hand to her mouth in a surprised expression. The background is a simple, dark-colored wall.

*What? You and Mommy?! Oh my God!! I never knew!*


No, you never did.

But Sara found out.






It didn't take her long, with that trick of hers, that mind reading thing. She knew for a while before she acted on it.



Sara's a teacher, and I pretty much knew when she would be out of the house. Lauren was going to come over, but before she did ...

Sara! I thought you were working ...

Oh ... I must have forgotten to tell you ...I decided to take a personal day! We can spend the whole day together! Won't that be fun?




Uh ...s ...sure,  
it's just ...

Oh, I'm *sorry* ...you  
didn't have *plans*,  
did you?

Er ...no ...


Not even with your  
*new girlfriend*?



W ...what?


Yes, Michael. I know all about her, but don't worry. You're allowed to see her ...

But ...




Factus saeculi  
facitis!



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white short-sleeved top and a black skirt, is standing in a kitchen and talking to a man. The man is seen from the back, wearing a grey and black striped long-sleeved shirt. The kitchen has dark grey cabinets, a white countertop with a coffee machine, and a bowl of green apples. A speech bubble is coming from the woman.

*\*giggle\** ...but somehow I don't think she'll be very interested in you anymore.

What the ...what are you talking about?



H ...how did you do that to me?

I'm talking about *this*.

That's not really important now, is it?




Dammit Sara, turn me back *now!*


You're in no position to make demands.

Knock knock...

That must be your girlfriend, Michael. Why don't you let her in while I turn you *back*.



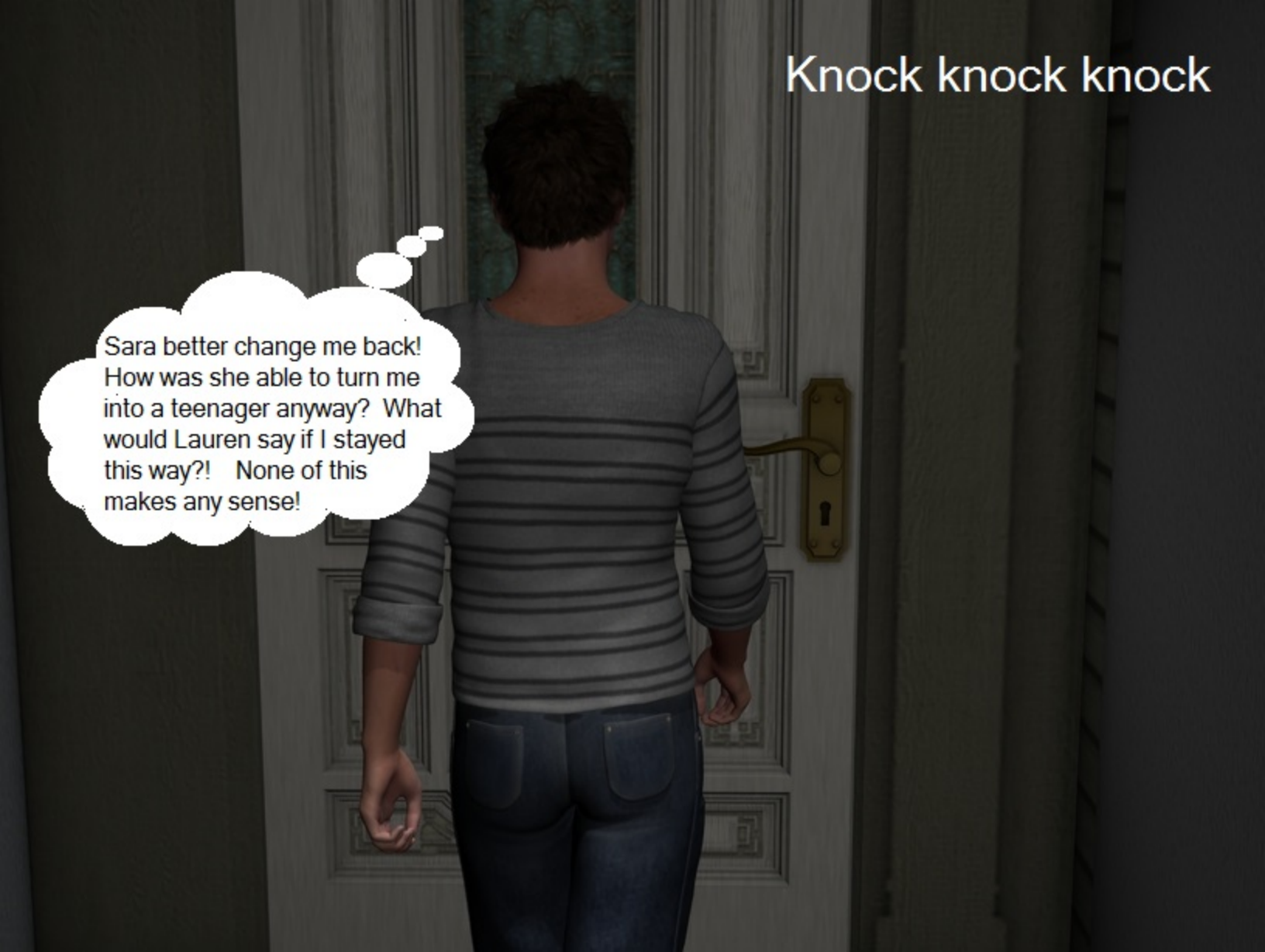
Knock Knock Knock



Grrrrrr.....

Cum tibi aperirem  
Quinquennis.

Knock knock knock




Sara better change me back!  
How was she able to turn me  
into a teenager anyway? What  
would Lauren say if I stayed  
this way?! None of this  
makes any sense!

A 3D rendered illustration of a hand holding a golden door handle. The hand is positioned on the left, with fingers wrapped around the handle. The handle is ornate and curved. To the right of the hand, there is a vertical golden plate with a keyhole at the bottom. The background shows a door with a decorative frame. A white thought bubble is above the hand, and red, stylized 'Zzzzzzzzzz' text is to the right of the hand.


Huh?

*Zzzzzzzzzz.....*

A 3D rendered illustration of a hand pulling a door handle. The hand is on the left, and the handle is a curved, golden-brown metal piece. The handle is surrounded by a bright, glowing purple and white aura, suggesting a magical or supernatural event. The background shows a door with a keyhole and decorative panels.

Ouch! What happened?


*...aaaaaaaaap!*

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and a light blue headband is looking towards a young boy whose back is to the camera. She is wearing a pink tank top and blue denim shorts. The scene is set on a porch with a white railing, overlooking a green landscape under a blue sky with white clouds. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

Hello little boy, is  
your daddy home?




Uh ...uhhhh ...w ...




W ...waaaaahhhh ...

Awww, I think  
someone wants his  
mommy.

A scene from a video game showing three characters in a doorway. On the left, a woman with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved top and a black skirt, has her arm around a young boy in a black t-shirt and grey shorts. On the right, another woman with long brown hair, wearing a purple tank top and blue denim shorts, is seen from the back, looking towards the first woman. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the first woman.

He's just cranky  
because he needs  
his nap. Can I help  
you?




Um ...I just wanted to welcome you to the neighborhood. I'm Lauren Smith.

I know. I'm Sara Jones. Michael has told me *so much* about you. I'm afraid he's moved on ...

Really? Um ...why is that?


Lauren ...we've just met and I'm sure we'll be good friends ...but I'd rather not say.



Ok. Say, if Jackie ever wants to come over and play with Dana, she's always welcome.


Likewise. Take care, Lauren. Thanks for stopping by.

\*suck...suck\*



I'm sorry I interrupted you and your girlfriend, Mikey. I think she's too old for you anyway. In case you're wondering, you're only 5 years old. You go to kindergarten and I'm your mommy. Jackie is your little sister. If you don't behave yourself, she will be your big sister. Got it?

\*sniff\* ...Yes  
...Mommy.




So you see, I believe your story.

So ...so ...th ...that means I'm *stuck* like this? Just a silly little girl?

Not a silly little girl, Sweetie. Now, we better not let Sara find you in here, or God only knows how she'll react.

I had known Sara had these weird hobbies but I never paid them much mind. I found out the hard way. It's more than a *hobby* to her. She's a *real witch*. Broomstick kind, although I've never seen her ride one ... I bet that she could.






Actually, Michael, I'm quite good on a broomstick. You're not telling stories out of turn, are you? We should really keep certain things within the family, you know. Jennifer ...I thought I sent you on home.

\*gulp\*


She was just on her way home Sara. She was just saying goodbye, that's all.



I see ... and that's *all*, is it Michael? You and Jennifer seem to really be hitting it off. But I must say, isn't she a little *young* for you? I know how you like young girls.

S ...Stop it, Sara.


Now that's the second time you called me by my first name. Did you forget that I am your *mother* now? Maybe you need to be reminded.



I remember warning you  
to behave yourself. I  
don't think you've been  
behaving ...


What?! *No!*

*Please don't hurt  
him!*




infantiam regredi

No!!  
Don't!!!



I would *never* hurt Michael ...

No...



He's my baby  
boy.

*Michael...*

Gabba baba...

To be continued...

# House of Dreams



the graphic novel

Video can be found at: <https://vimeo.com/92402573>

password: Michael regresses