House of Dreams

the graphic novel

The Complete First Path

by Areg5

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Chapter One

One night at the home of Jon and Lauren Smith...
That was a wonderful date night, Honey.
Mmmm hmmm...

We should go there more often. I loved the salmon.
My steak was really good.

Mmmm...you're lovely...
That's sweet of you, Honey. Well, *someone's* a little frisky...
Maybe I am...

Mmmmmm...
Ahem

Err...heh...yes, Dana?
Sorry *bother* you guys, but can Jackie stay over tonight? Her mom says it's ok with her...
Of course! You know Jackie is *always* welcome here.

Thanks, Dad!
Sure thing, Sweetheart.

Heh heh...wonder what those girls have planned...
Humph
What?

Why are you *so interested* in what the girls are doing, Jon?
Who said I was *interested?* I was just...I don't know...curious...
I bet you are!

You always seem particularly *curious* when Jackie comes over! I see the way you look at her! Really, Jon. I don't know...what is the matter with you?! She's a 15 year old girl...just a child! Sometimes you act more like a dirty old man than a father.
Lauren, you are over-reacting. Maybe I do think Jackie is pretty, but I don't think that makes me a bad man...just a man. I'm pretty sure there's no rule that a guy can't admire his daughter's friends.

You have a *crush* on her, don't you? Hmph. You're a little bit *too old* for her, don't you think? You're pathetic!
Honey, I might find Jackie attractive, but I am married to *you*...and I believe I'm quite a fortunate man to be married to such a *beautiful* woman. *Of course* I'm too old for a teenaged girl. It's just a little harmless appreciation.

Hey, I know what would get you *really* excited. Maybe I can borrow little Jackie's clothes and you could pretend that I'm *her*. Do you think you would like that? I put them on and we could make out, and I'll giggle like a teenage girl and tease you ...I bet you would really get off on that, wouldn't you?
Oh God, that would be *amazing!*
Ummmm...

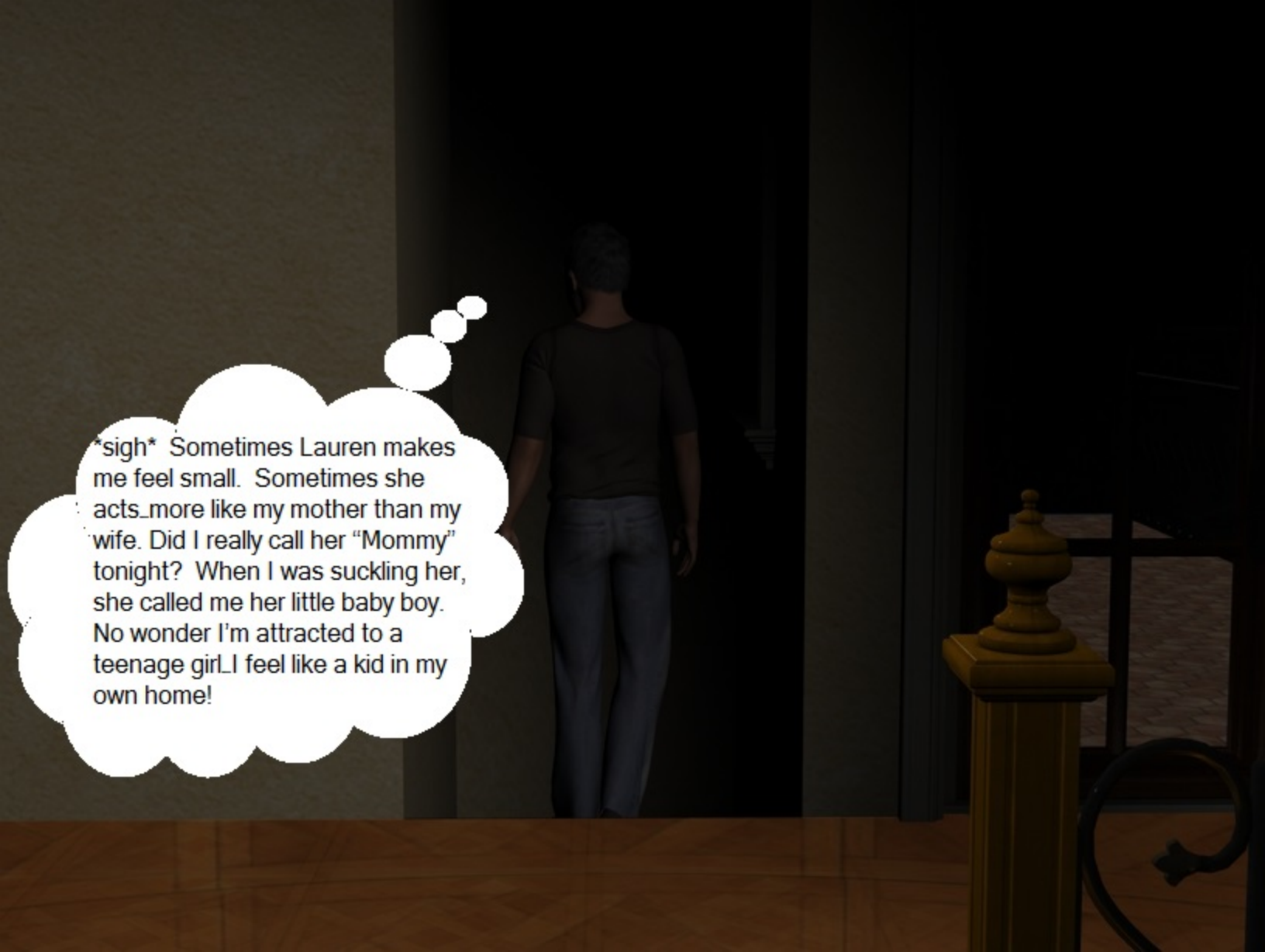
Or...maybe we can pretend that you turn into a boy so you could date her. Is that what you want? To be a boy and not a man? I promise I would take care of you, little boy. I could be your *mother*.
mmmmm...

I think I just found out one of your kinks, little hubby! Tonight you are going to be my child ...my little boy. Ok, Baby?
I think I would like that...Mommy...

I've been with Lauren for a long time, but sex with her was never been like this! She's totally in control and seems to love it! Teasing me and treating me like a child is such a turn on! As weird as it is, this is the best sex ever!

Later...
I just can't sleep. That roleplay was so hot...I'm still revved up from it. Lauren is so beautiful and sexy, why am I fixated on a teenaged girl? I can't stop thinking about her sexy little body...maybe Lauren's right and I do have a crush on Jackie...

So restless...I guess I'm up for the time being. I'll go downstairs, I don't want to wake Lauren. Better put some clothes on...we do have company.


sigh Sometimes Lauren makes me feel small. Sometimes she acts_more like my mother than my wife. Did I really call her “Mommy” tonight? When I was suckling her, she called me her little baby boy. No wonder I’m attracted to a teenage girl_I feel like a kid in my own home!

giggle
The girls are still up, from the sound of it. Wonder what they're up to in there.
ha ha...

What would they would say if I just went in there and hung out with them. How ridiculous! They wouldn't say a word until I left, of course. Then, they'd laugh behind my back. I'm a grown man! Forget this silliness! Still...maybe between stress at work and Lauren making me feel more like a child than a man, I really *would* like to turn back the clock and be a *peer* to those girls in there, rather than the parent.

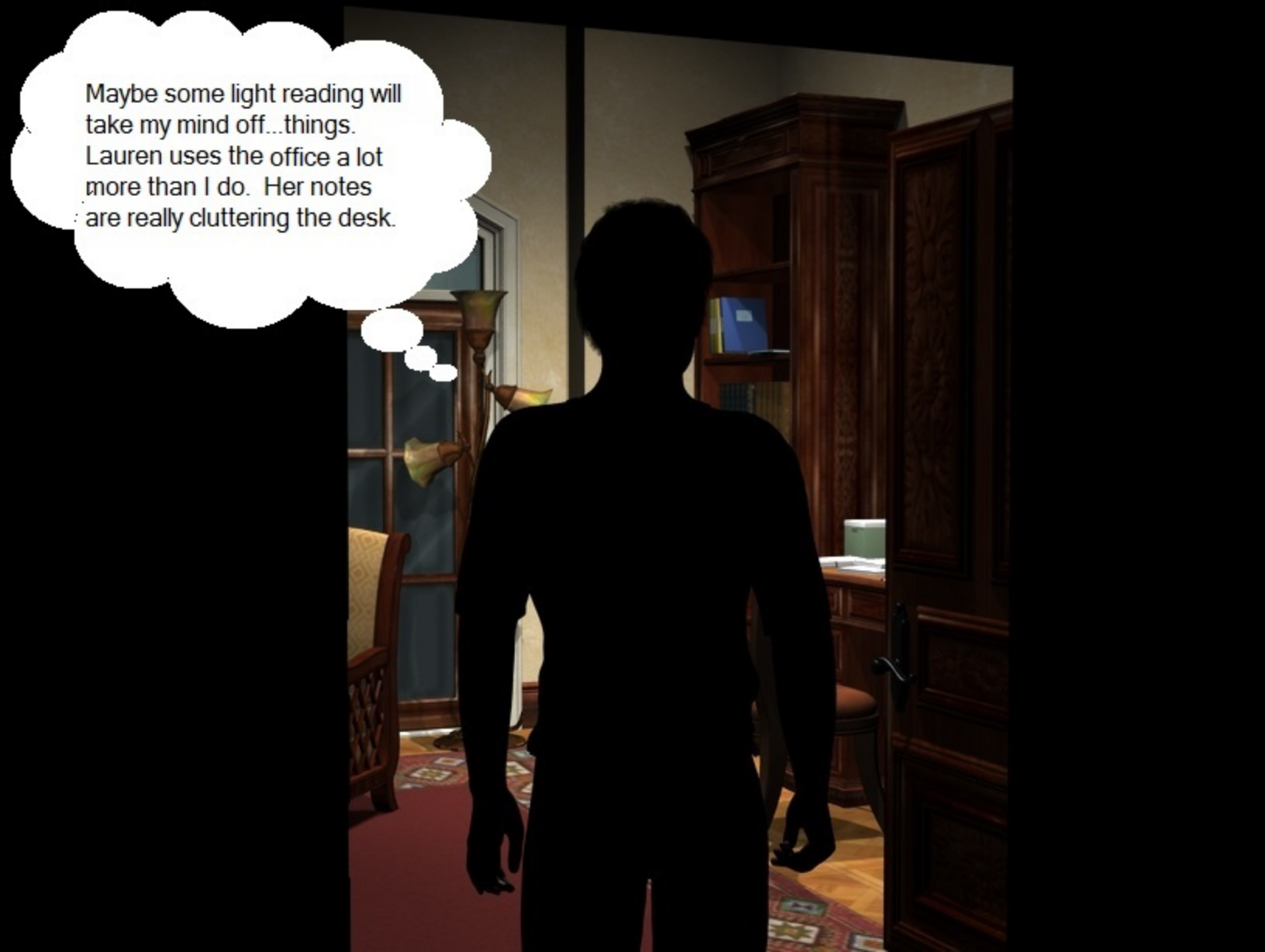
sigh There she is...she's so gorgeous...

...so, like I really like him, but Mom doesn't...
...that sucks...
That school uniform can't hide her sexy body. If only I was younger...

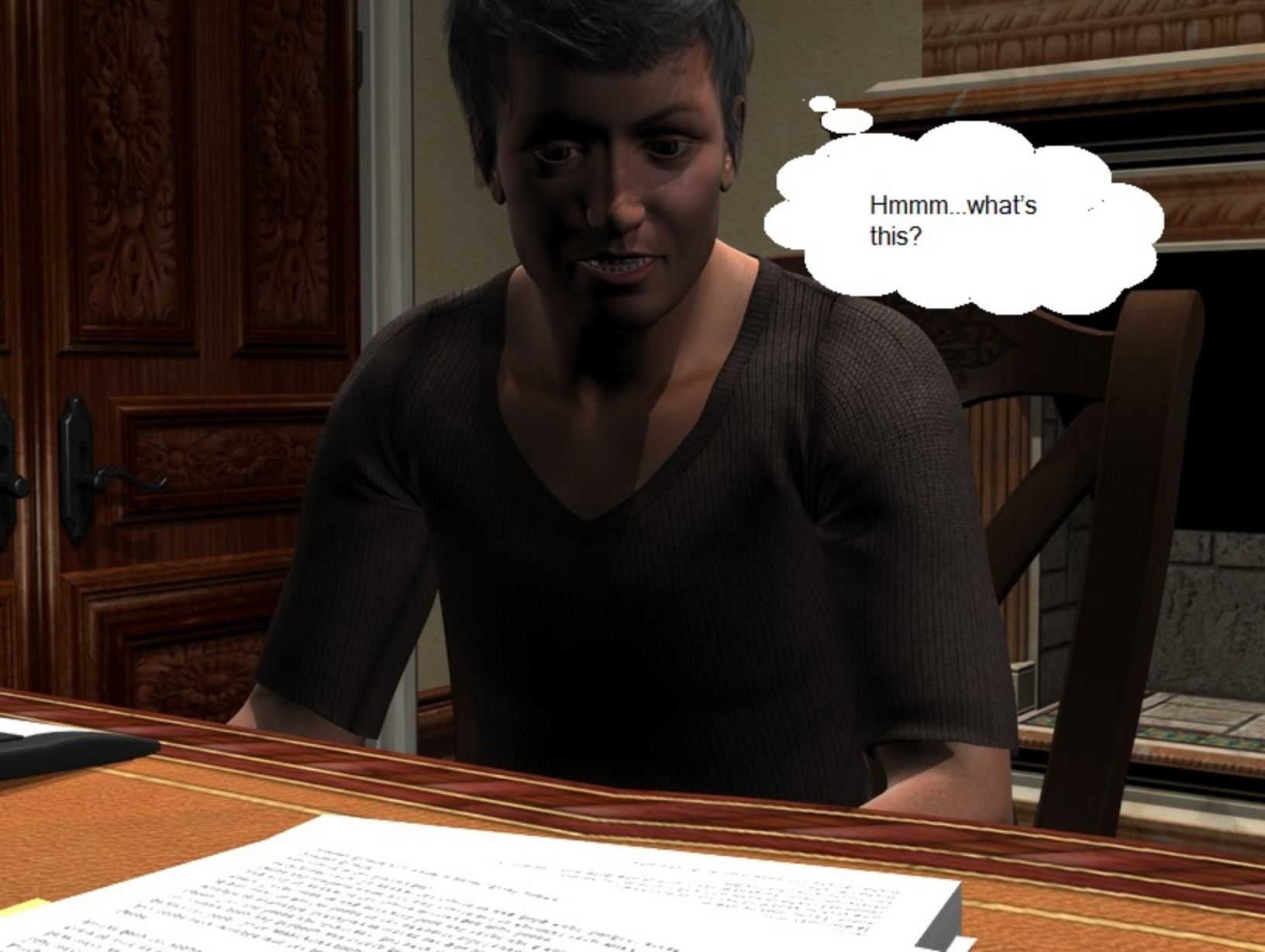
sigh Ooops! She's coming this way!

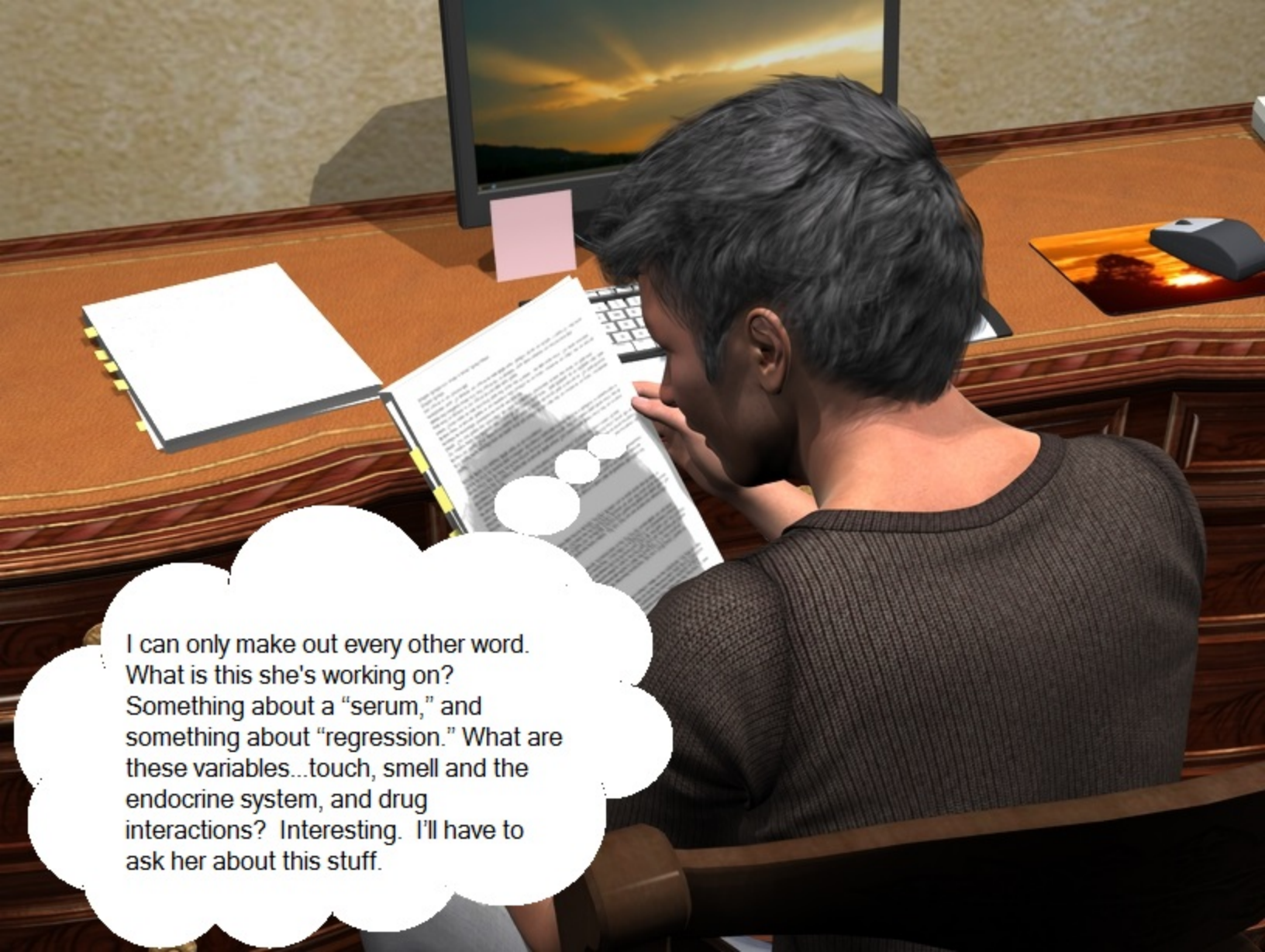
...gotta pee...
whew Just going to the bathroom. If I was caught peeking at the girls, I would be in big trouble!

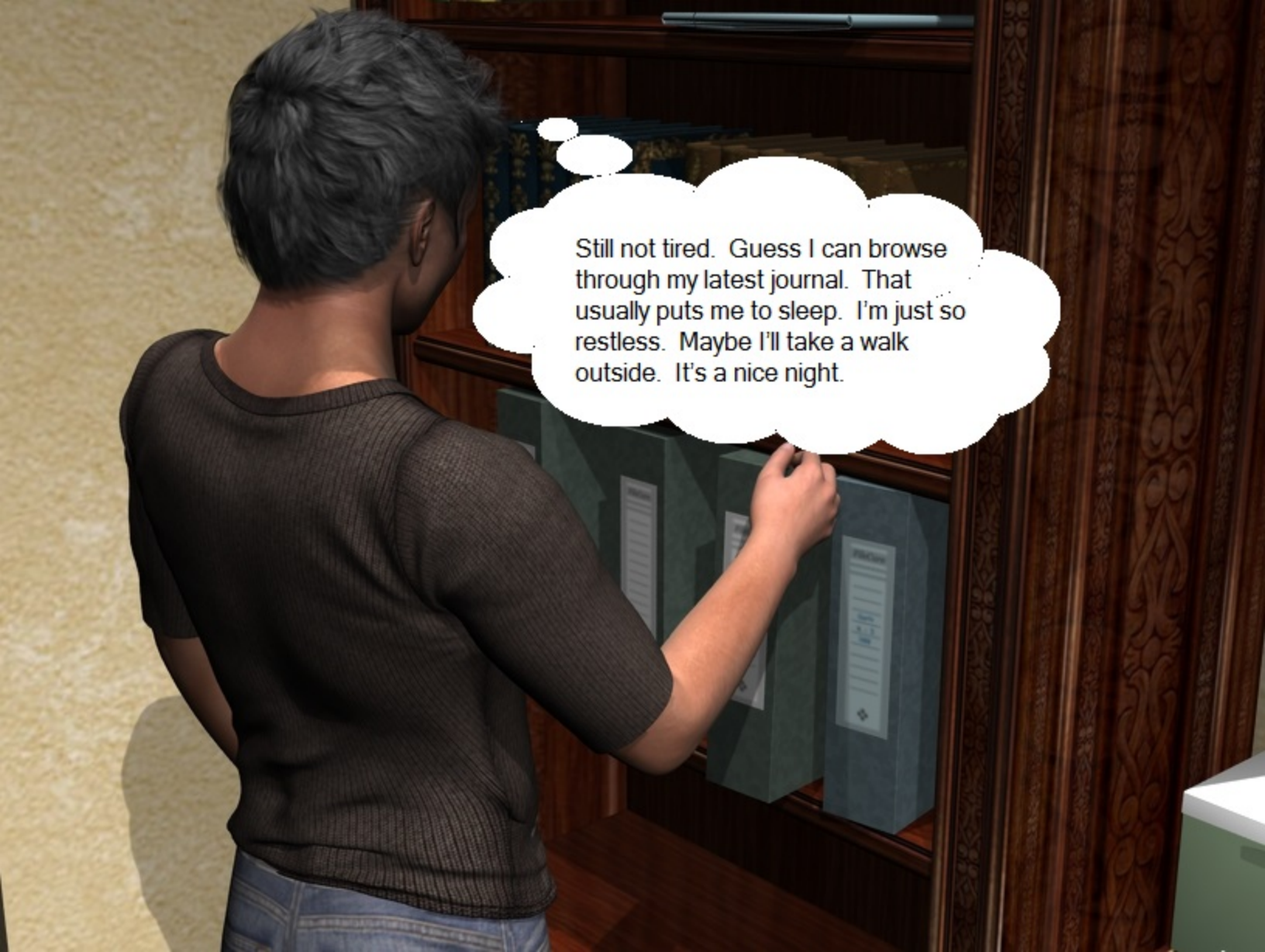
What if Lauren caught me spying on the girls like that? I would hear about it forever! I'd be lucky if she didn't divorce me! She'd be right! I shouldn't have done that. What's wrong with me?

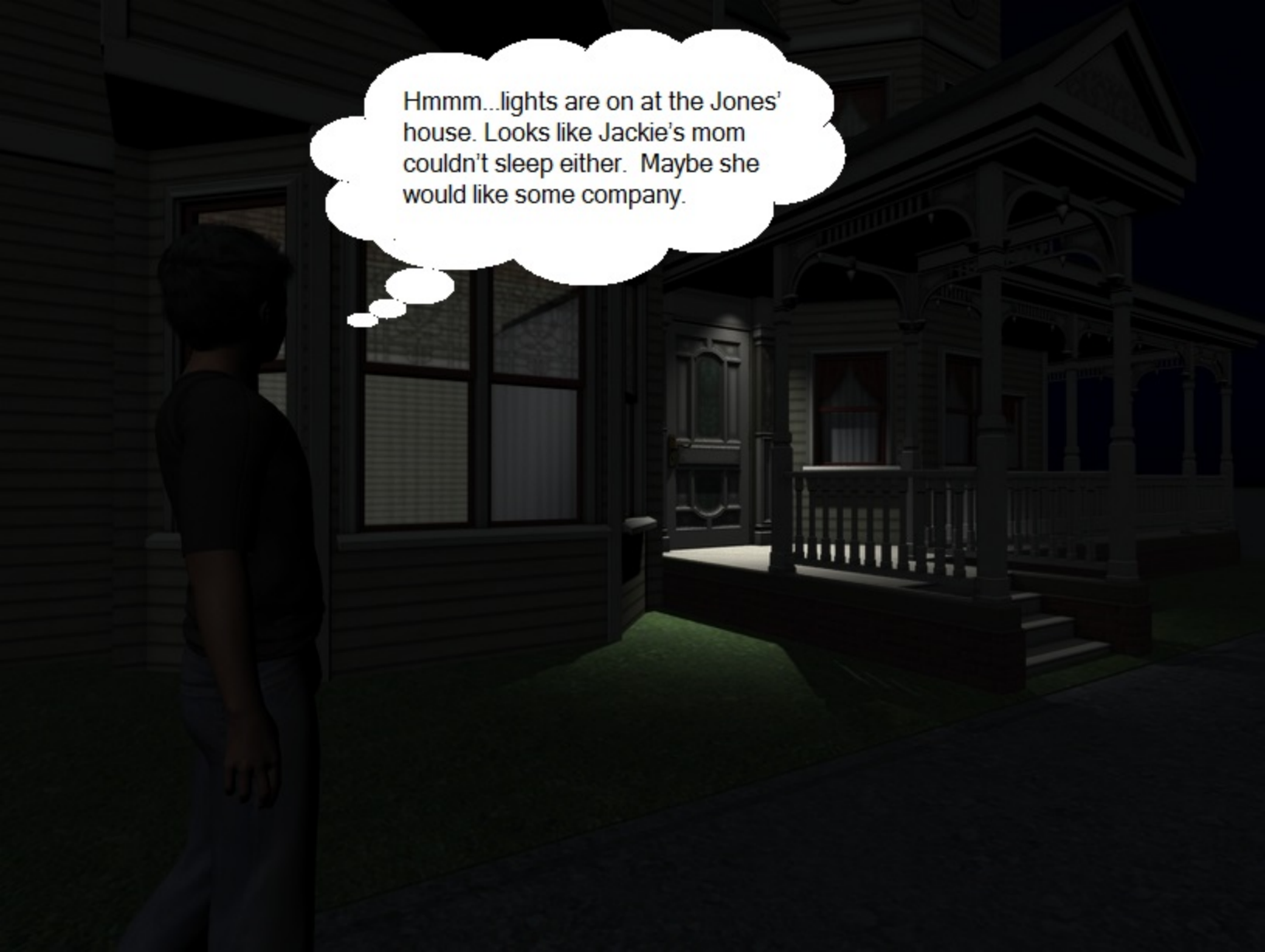

Maybe some light reading will take my mind off...things. Lauren uses the office a lot more than I do. Her notes are really cluttering the desk.

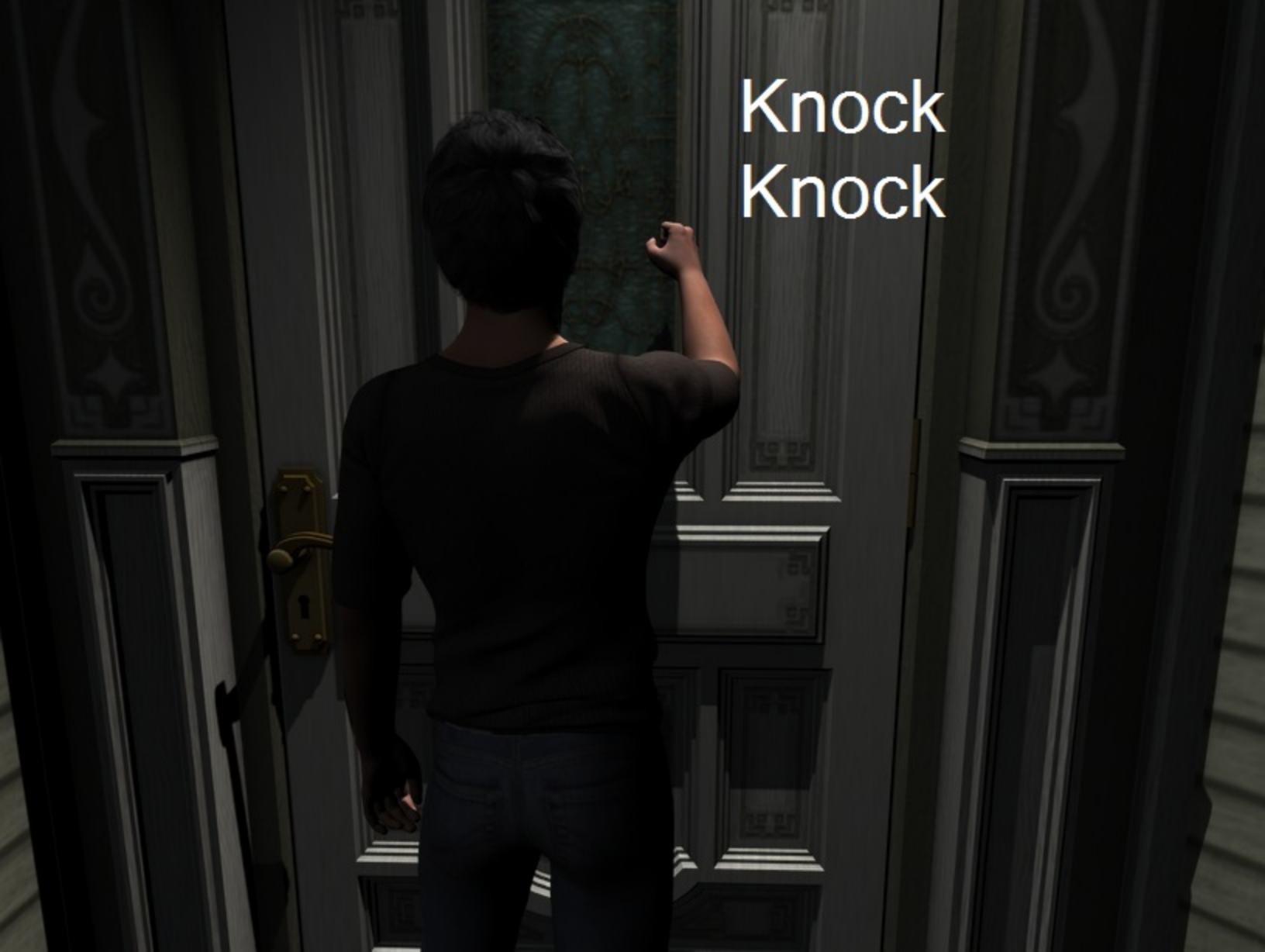
I see Lauren is bringing her work home with her. I know she's a famous molecular biologist, but she should still keep this stuff in the lab. I don't bring *my* work home. Of course, as an orthopedic surgeon, what would I bring home?


Hmmm...what's this?


I can only make out every other word. What is this she's working on? Something about a “serum,” and something about “regression.” What are these variables...touch, smell and the endocrine system, and drug interactions? Interesting. I’ll have to ask her about this stuff.

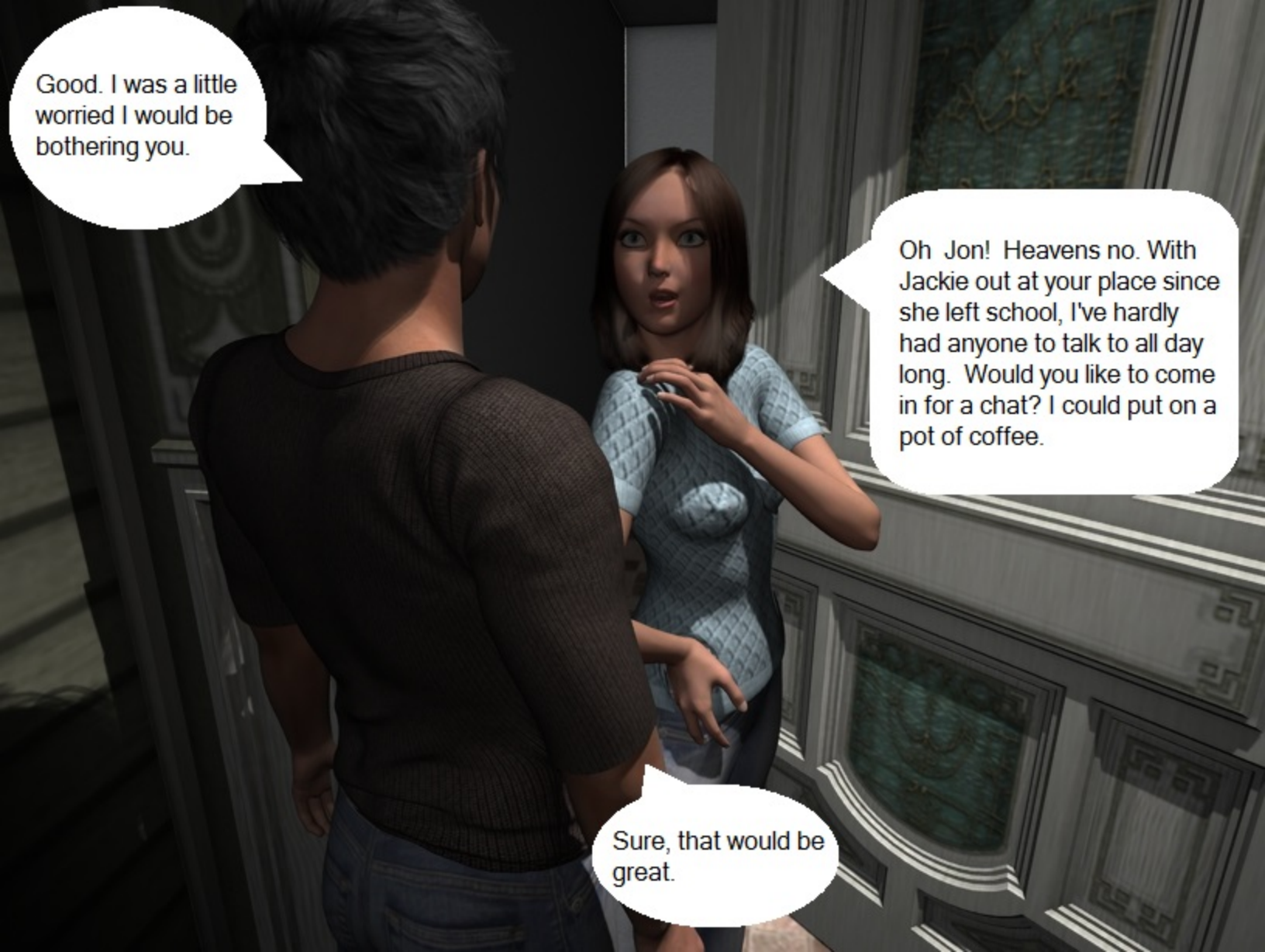

Still not tired. Guess I can browse through my latest journal. That usually puts me to sleep. I'm just so restless. Maybe I'll take a walk outside. It's a nice night.


Hmmm...lights are on at the Jones' house. Looks like Jackie's mom couldn't sleep either. Maybe she would like some company.


Knock
Knock

Oh... hi, Jon.
Good evening, Sara.
What can I do for you? Is everything ok with Jackie?
She's fine, nothing to be concerned about. Jackie and Dana are having fun in their room. Everything is fine.

So, Jon. What brings you to my door at this time of night, then?
Oh, I was out for a late walk and saw your lights on. Is everything OK?
It is, Jon. Thank you for asking. These hours are pretty typical for me, though.


Good. I was a little worried I would be bothering you.
Oh Jon! Heavens no. With Jackie out at your place since she left school, I've hardly had anyone to talk to all day long. Would you like to come in for a chat? I could put on a pot of coffee.
Sure, that would be great.

The kitchen is right this way. I don't think you're ever seen the inside of my house, have you?
No, I haven't. This is amazing, Sara! I would have never expected this kind of renovation! Who did all of the work?
I did. I'm a real do-it-yourself-er.
Wow...

Incredible! How long did it take you to fix this place up?
Oh, not nearly as long as you would think. I'm glad you like it.

12:00
Well, Sara, I guess you keep late hours, too. Thank you.
You're welcome. Yeah, I'm a real night owl. Like you.

It's funny, but we've been neighbors for years and Jackie comes over all the time, but I've just realized that I barely know you.
I suppose our paths haven't really crossed. Yet.

So...what do you like to do?
I have some weird hobbies. Even Jackie and Michael don't know about them.
Weird hobbies? How *weird* can they be? What... kinky stuff, you mean?
Aren't you *bad!*

I'm sorry if I embarrassed you...
Oh, you didn't. Actually, I dabble in ...*magic*.
Wow, like pulling rabbits out of hats and stuff like that? I like to see those shows when I hear there is a good one in town.
Ha ha...No, not like that.

I know...do you want me to *show* you?
Sure! That sounds like fun!

We have to go up into my *bedroom*. Here, I'll show you the way.
Her bedroom?! Jeez, I have to be careful! She's *very* sexy...

Right this way, Jon.
I have to be out of my mind! I have a wife and daughter! I shouldn't have come here. I'll humor Sara and see her magic tricks, then I'm out of here!

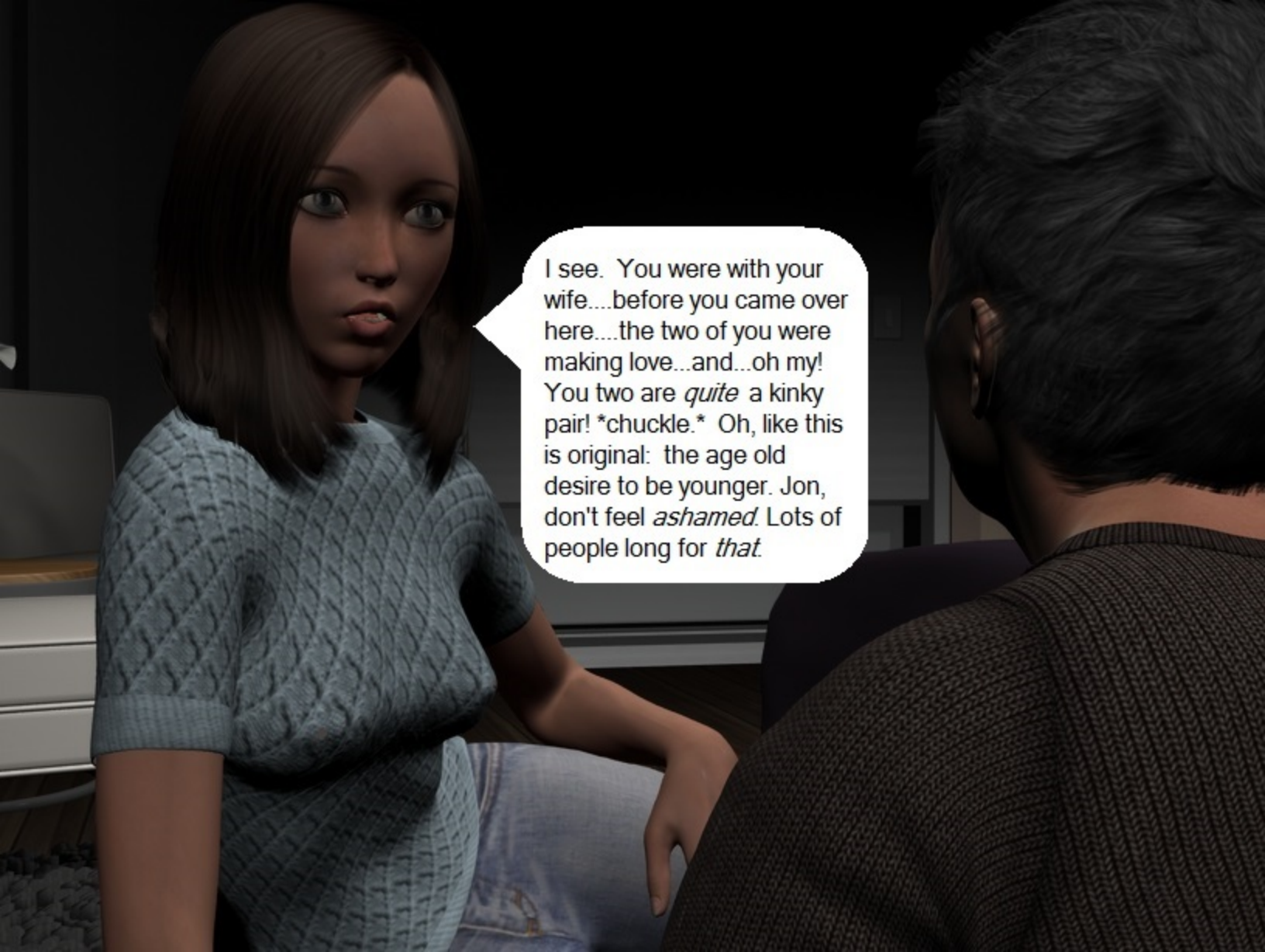
Here we go.
gulp

Sit down and join me, Jon. I think you'll find this to be quite... *enlightening*.
Err...ok...

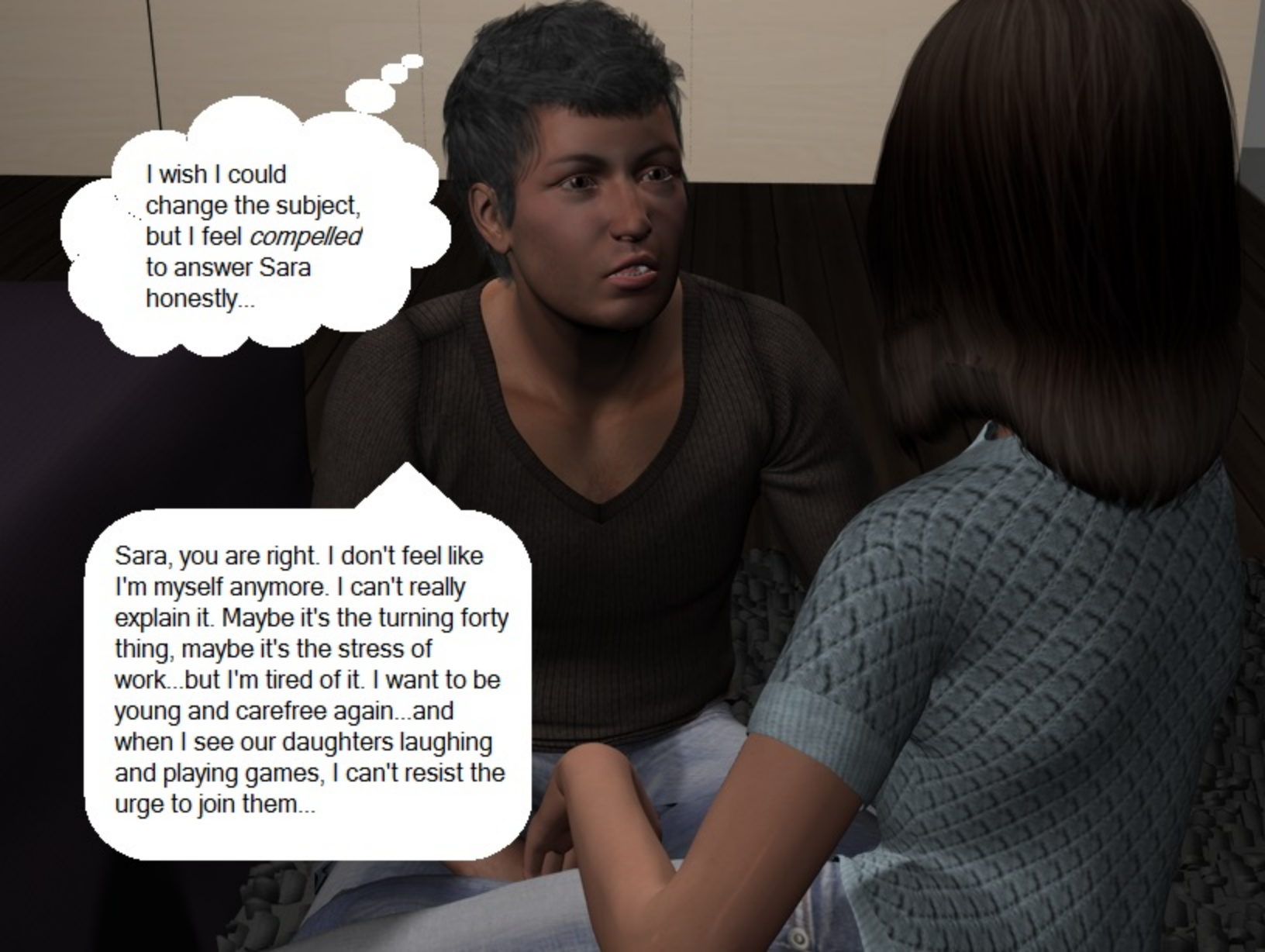
Shh...just relax.....that's right, don't try to talk. Heh heh...I don't think you could anyway...unless I *let* you.
Her voice is so soothing, so relaxing...I...she's right! I can't talk...or move! What is this!

I do have a lot of....*abilities,* Jon. Not the least of which is the ability to read your mind. I bet I know why you're here.
Hmm..Dear Jon, so much *longing*...such *needs*. We all have needs...let's see just how to take care of yours. Ok?

Sara is controlling me so completely! It's so strangely...*exciting!*
Hmmmmmmmmmmmm mm...
She feels like she is tickling...my mind...now it's gone...

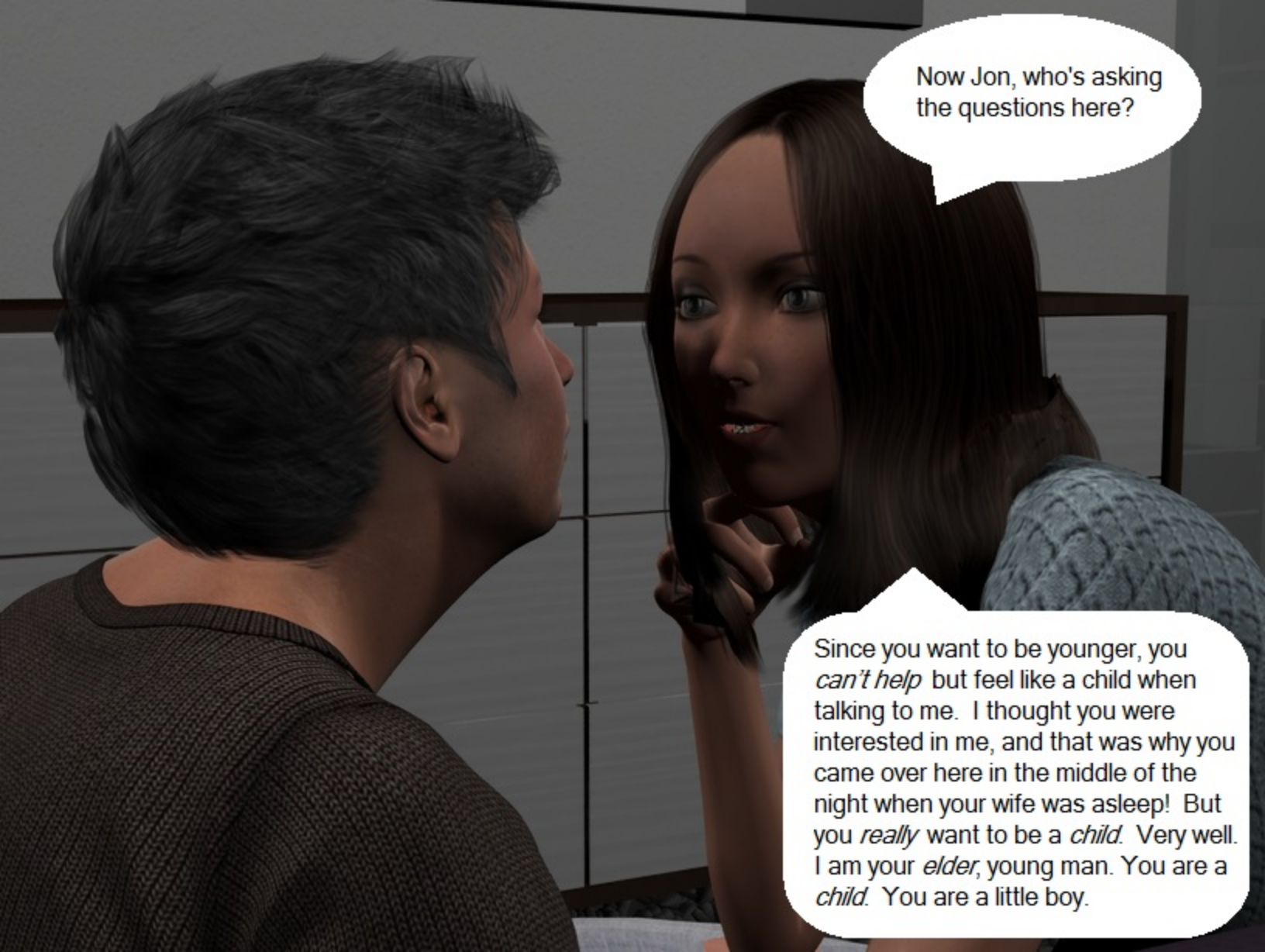

I see. You were with your wife....before you came over here....the two of you were making love...and...oh my! You two are *quite* a kinky pair! *chuckle.* Oh, like this is original: the age old desire to be younger. Jon, don't feel *ashamed*. Lots of people long for *that*.

Oh my, you really *do* want to be *younger*-but for *different* reasons than I thought! Jon, is there anything you'd like to tell me? We both know that you want to be younger...but I'd like to know *why* it is so important. Oh! I forgot. You can't talk right now. Hold on...
OK. Now you should be able to speak, Sweety.

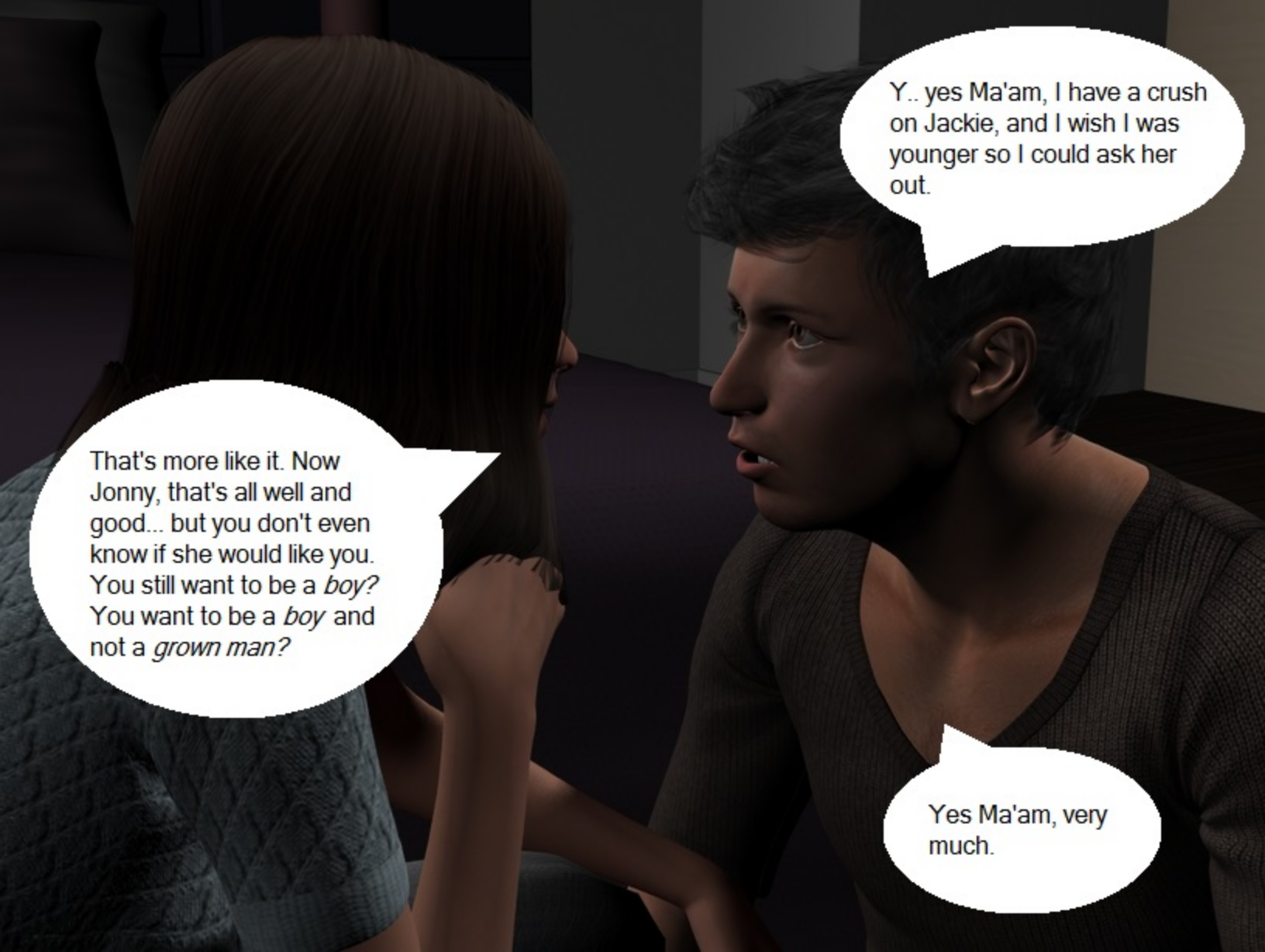

I wish I could change the subject, but I feel *compelled* to answer Sara honestly...
Sara, you are right. I don't feel like I'm myself anymore. I can't really explain it. Maybe it's the turning forty thing, maybe it's the stress of work...but I'm tired of it. I want to be young and carefree again...and when I see our daughters laughing and playing games, I can't resist the urge to join them...

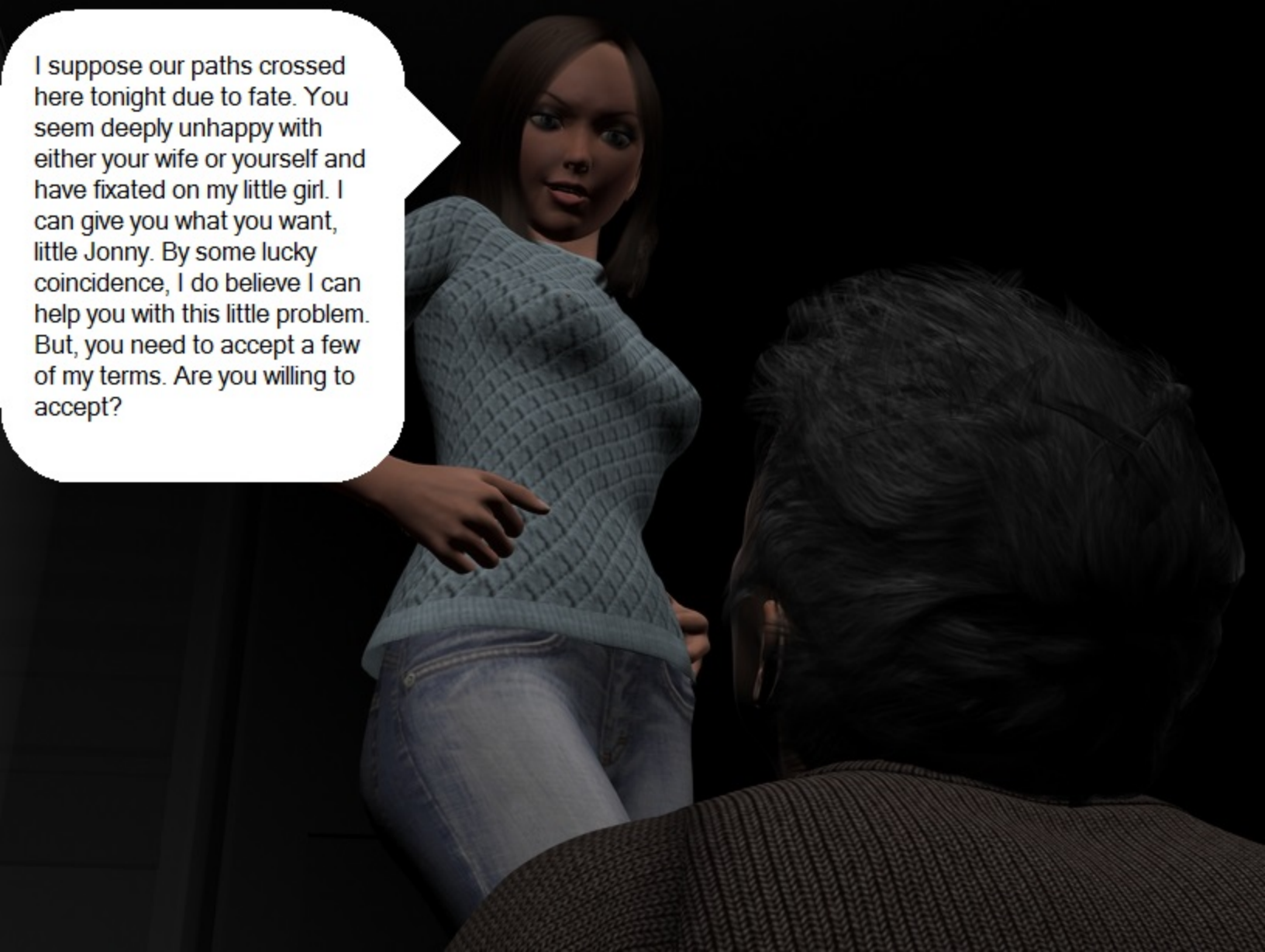
So, you are saying you have *no interest* in my daughter...that you just want to be a boy again?
Truthfully, Sara, your daughter is incredibly beautiful, and I won't deny that I'm very much attracted to her. Sara, you have to trust me, I would never...

Stop! I've heard *enough!*
How...how are you able to do that?

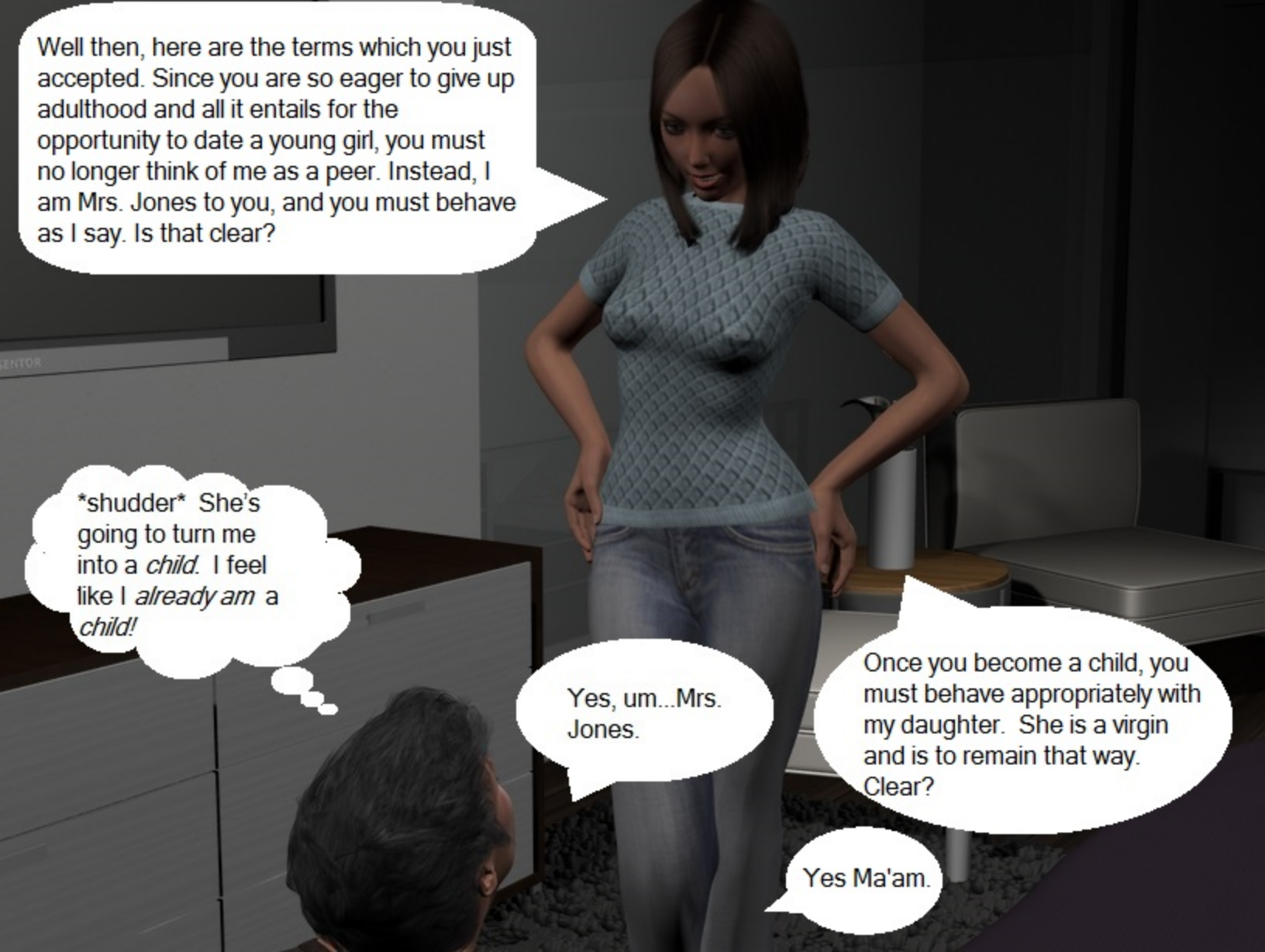

Now Jon, who's asking the questions here?
Since you want to be younger, you *can't help* but feel like a child when talking to me. I thought you were interested in me, and that was why you came over here in the middle of the night when your wife was asleep! But you *really* want to be a *child*. Very well. I am your *elder*, young man. You are a *child*. You are a little boy.

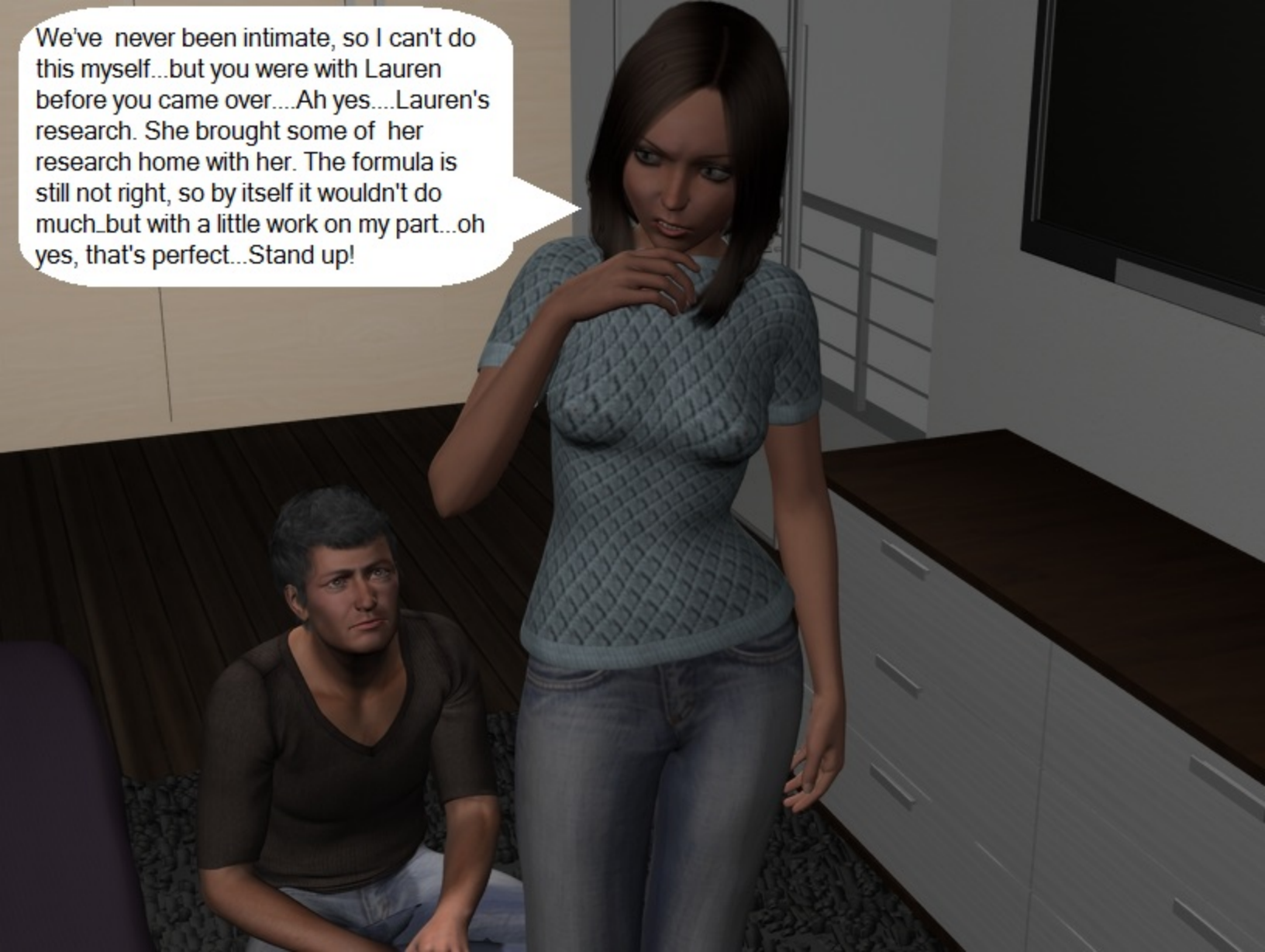
You have a crush on my daughter, don't you little boy? Please try to be polite. A *little boy* should be polite when he talks to a *grownup*.


Y.. yes Ma'am, I have a crush on Jackie, and I wish I was younger so I could ask her out.
That's more like it. Now Jonny, that's all well and good... but you don't even know if she would like you. You still want to be a *boy?* You want to be a *boy* and not a *grown man?*
Yes Ma'am, very much.


I suppose our paths crossed here tonight due to fate. You seem deeply unhappy with either your wife or yourself and have fixated on my little girl. I can give you what you want, little Jonny. By some lucky coincidence, I do believe I can help you with this little problem. But, you need to accept a few of my terms. Are you willing to accept?

Can she really accomplish what she is suggesting? If she can, maybe it's worth whatever her terms are...
I accept your terms, Ma'am.
I was *hoping* you'd say that.

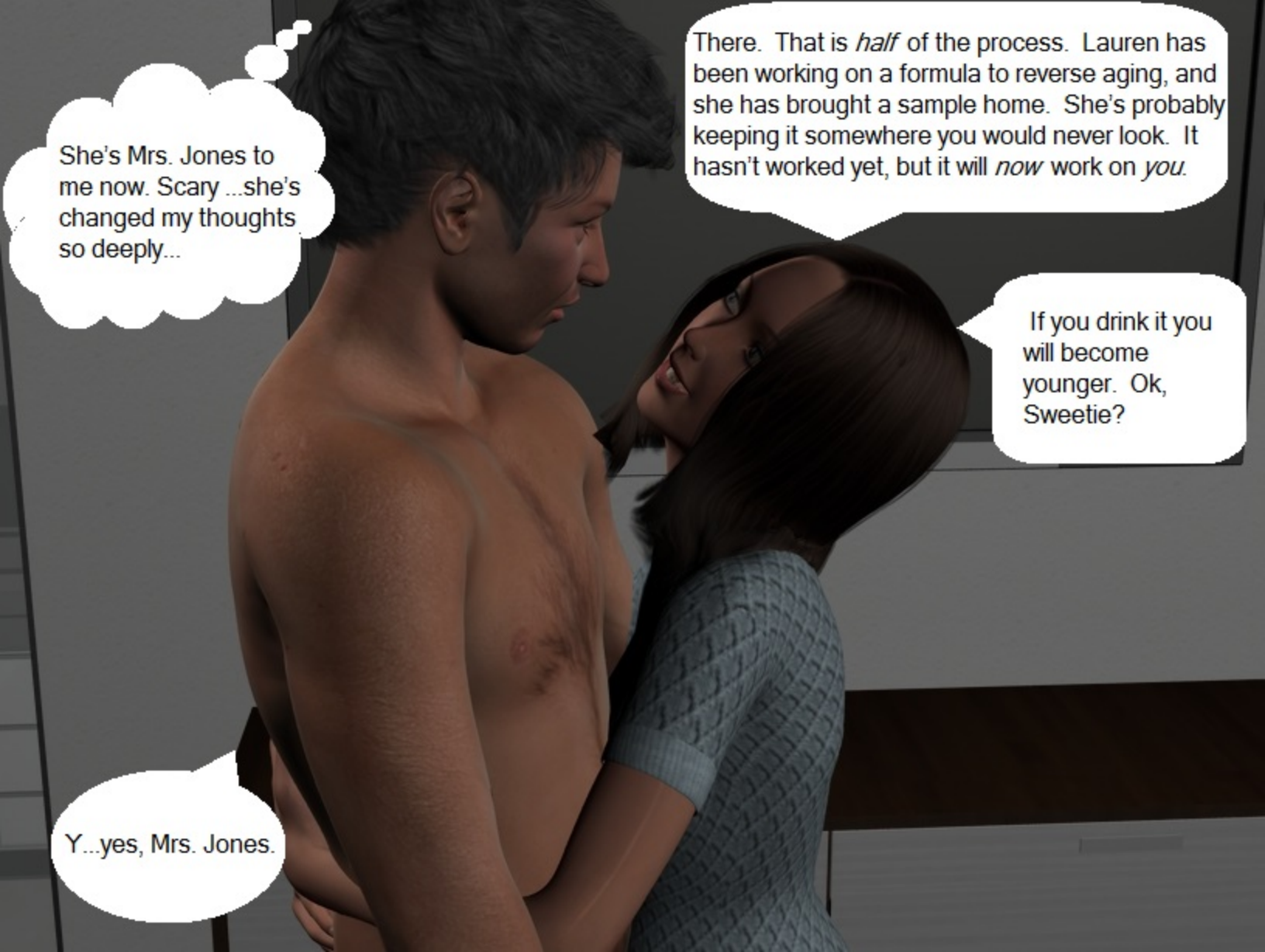

Well then, here are the terms which you just accepted. Since you are so eager to give up adulthood and all it entails for the opportunity to date a young girl, you must no longer think of me as a peer. Instead, I am Mrs. Jones to you, and you must behave as I say. Is that clear?
shudder She's going to turn me into a *child*. I feel like I *already am* a *child!*
Yes, um...Mrs. Jones.
Once you become a child, you must behave appropriately with my daughter. She is a virgin and is to remain that way. Clear?
Yes Ma'am.

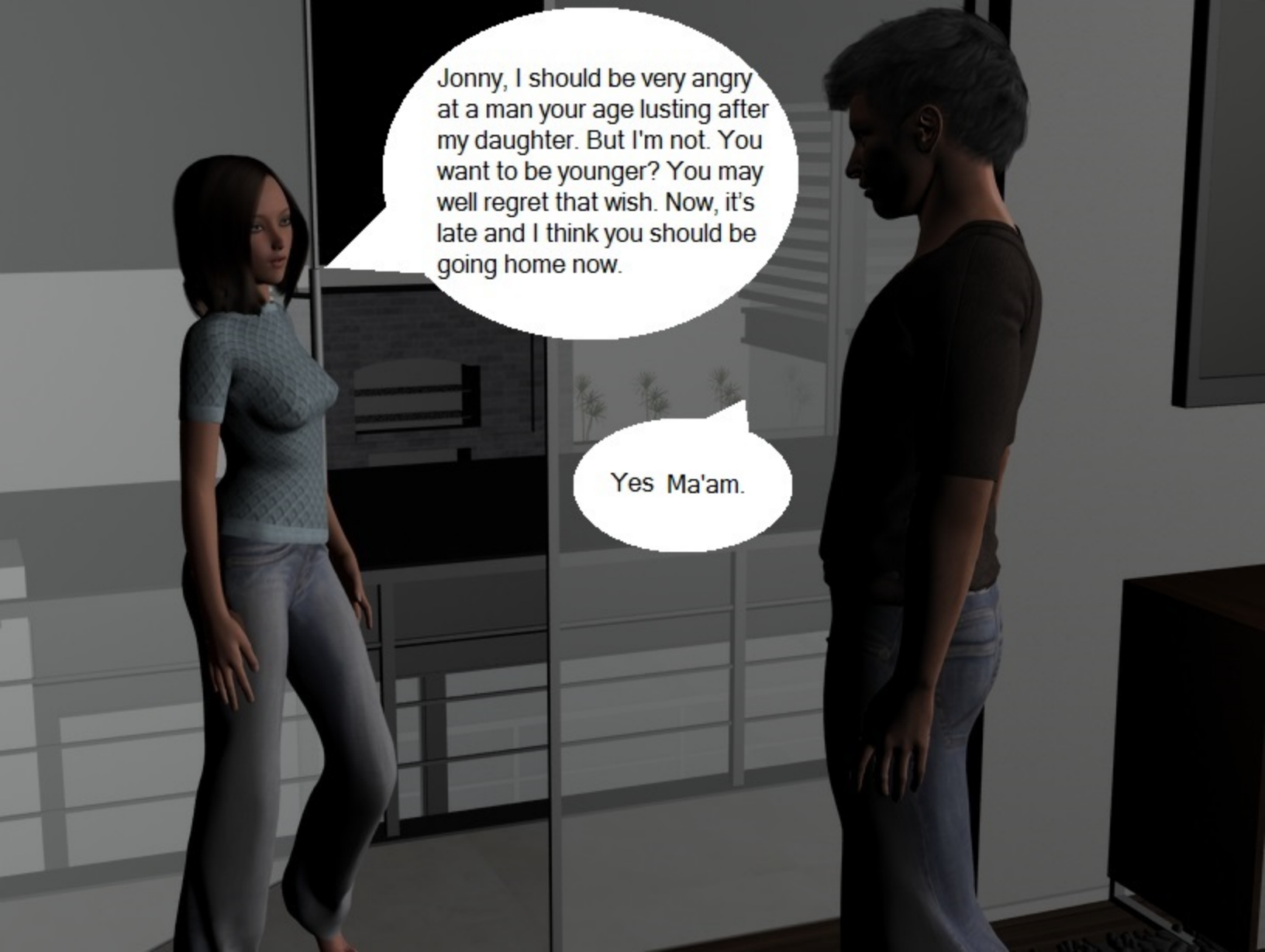

We've never been intimate, so I can't do this myself...but you were with Lauren before you came over....Ah yes....Lauren's research. She brought some of her research home with her. The formula is still not right, so by itself it wouldn't do much_but with a little work on my part...oh yes, that's perfect...Stand up!

zzzzzzz

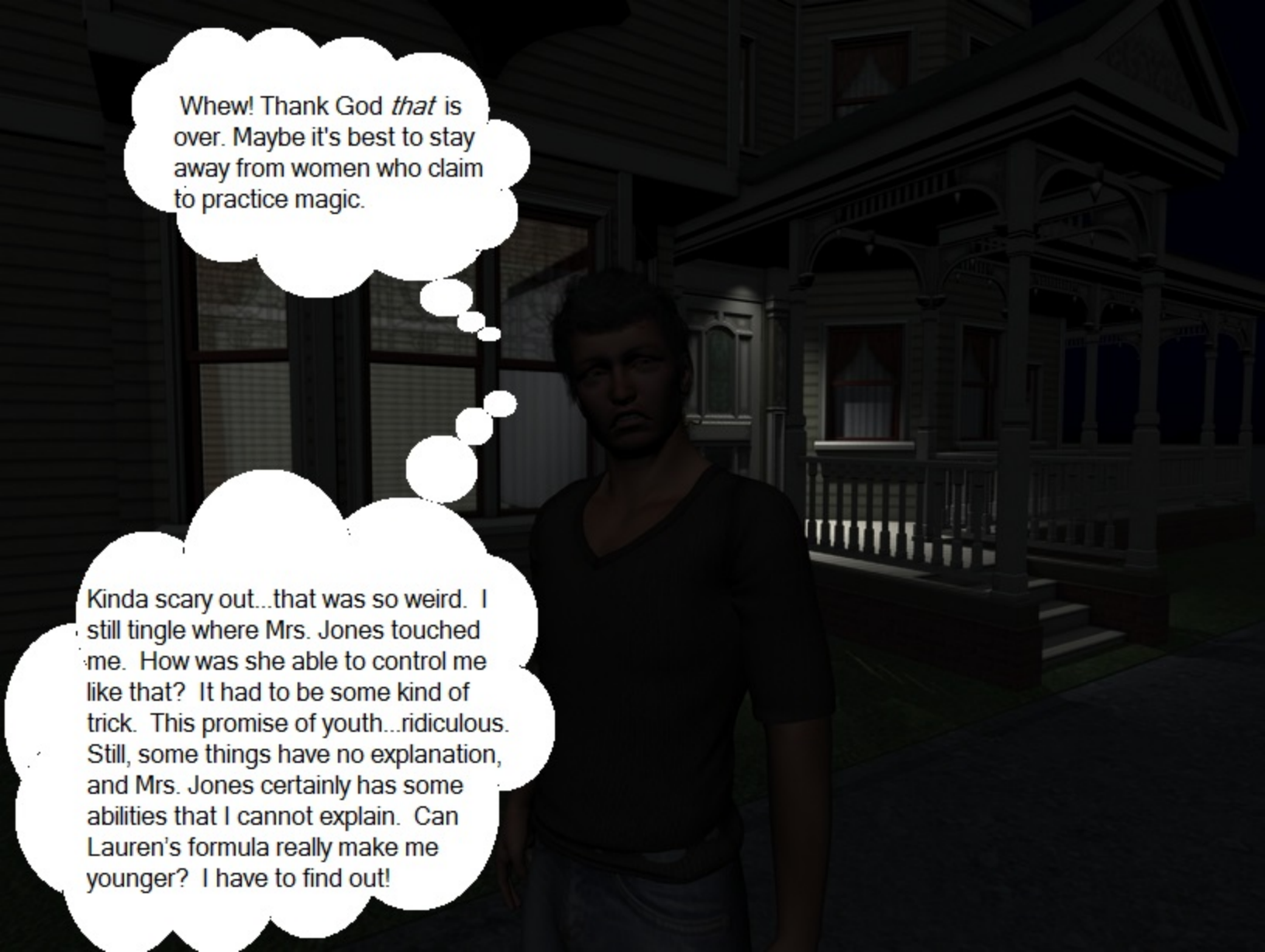
Now you are ready...
My clothes...

Ohhhh.....*so big*...but not for long, *little boy*. No, not for long...
moan
ZZZZ


She's Mrs. Jones to me now. Scary ...she's changed my thoughts so deeply...
There. That is *half* of the process. Lauren has been working on a formula to reverse aging, and she has brought a sample home. She's probably keeping it somewhere you would never look. It hasn't worked yet, but it will *now* work on *you*.
If you drink it you will become younger. Ok, Sweetie?
Y...yes, Mrs. Jones.


Jonny, I should be very angry at a man your age lusting after my daughter. But I'm not. You want to be younger? You may well regret that wish. Now, it's late and I think you should be going home now.
Yes Ma'am.

Run along, little Jonny. I hope you are happy with what lies ahead of you.


Whew! Thank God *that* is over. Maybe it's best to stay away from women who claim to practice magic.
Kinda scary out...that was so weird. I still tingle where Mrs. Jones touched me. How was she able to control me like that? It had to be some kind of trick. This promise of youth...ridiculous. Still, some things have no explanation, and Mrs. Jones certainly has some abilities that I cannot explain. Can Lauren's formula really make me younger? I have to find out!

Damn...I forgot my key. Hope I don't wake up Lauren...

Knock Knock Knock
Who is it?
Daddy.

Thanks Dana. I just went out for a walk and forgot my key.
No prob.

You're up late, Sweetheart.
So are you, Daddy.
I guess I am.

Hello, Jackie.
Hi, Dr. Smith.

I...er... hope you're having a good time.
I am...thanks for letting me stay over tonight.
We were just going to play video games. You wanna play with us?

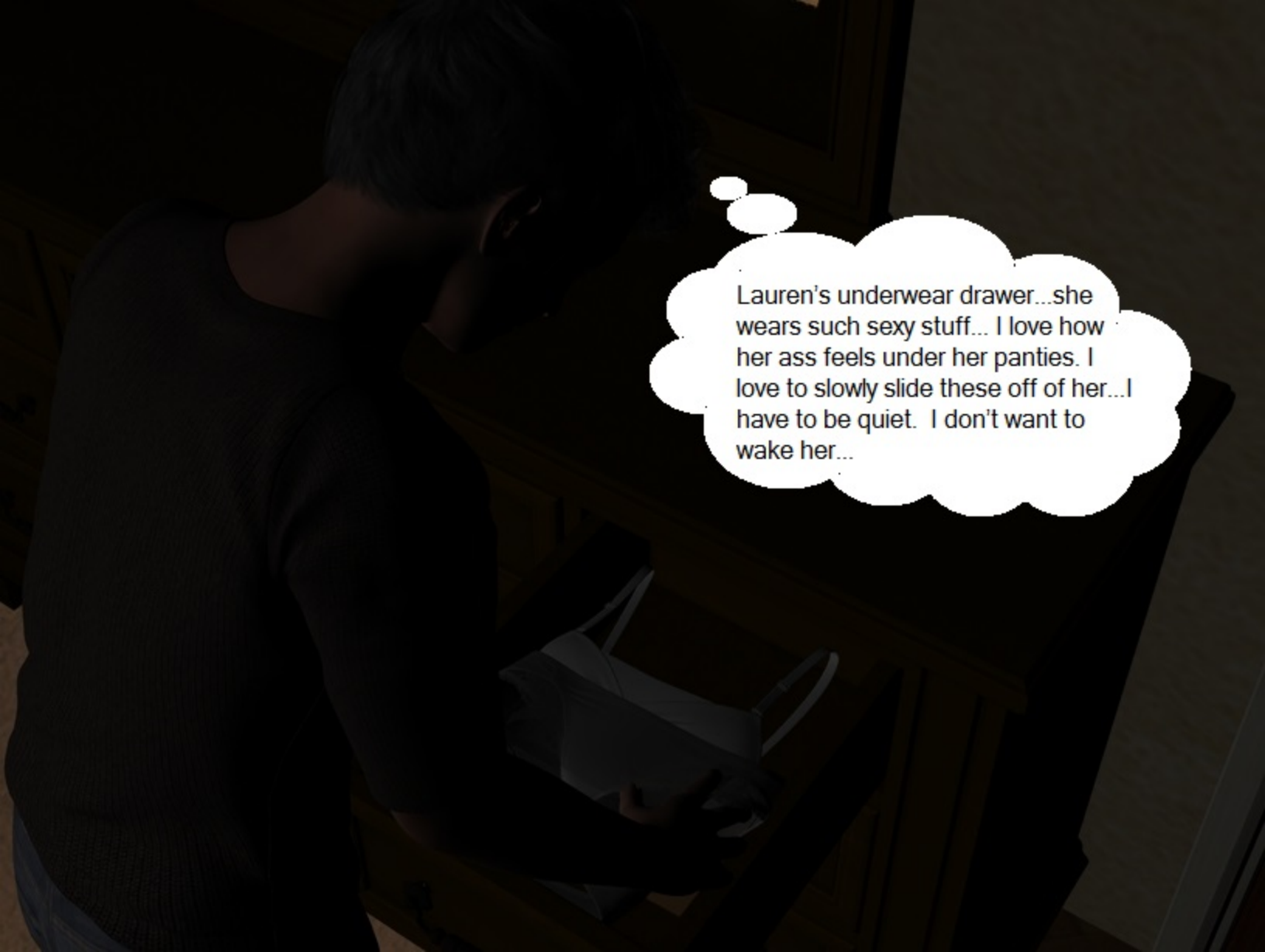
No thanks. You girls have fun. Good night, Sweetheart
'k...goodnight Daddy.

Now, to find that formula...where would Lauren keep it? She keeps her lab notes in the study...maybe in there...

I looked through all of the drawers. It's not in here. I'll check her car...

Nothing in the glove box.. Mrs. Jones said it was somewhere in the house where no one would look. Hmmm...our bedroom...

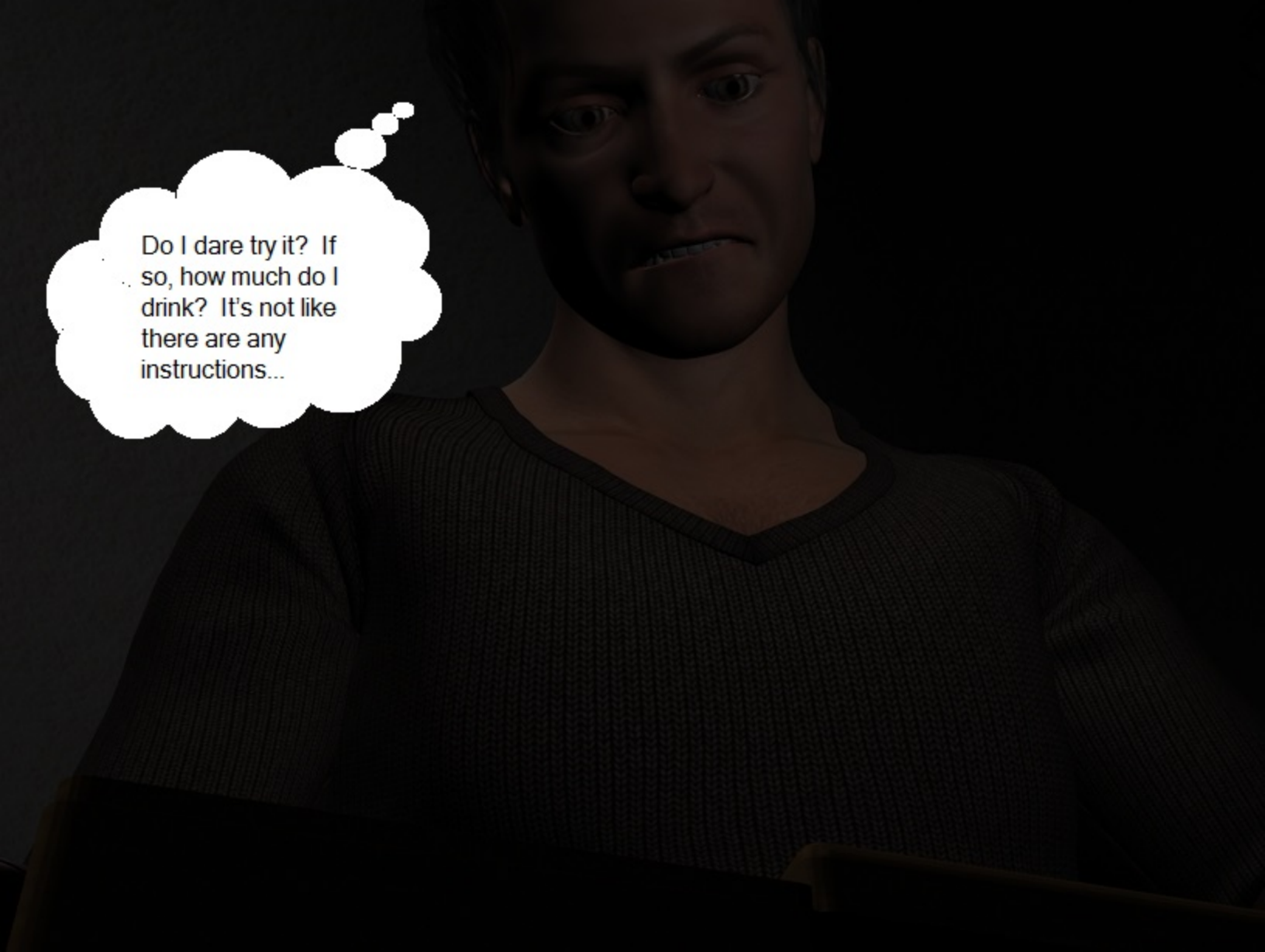
Where is the last place I would look? I never have any reason to go through Lauren's dresser. Maybe it's in there.

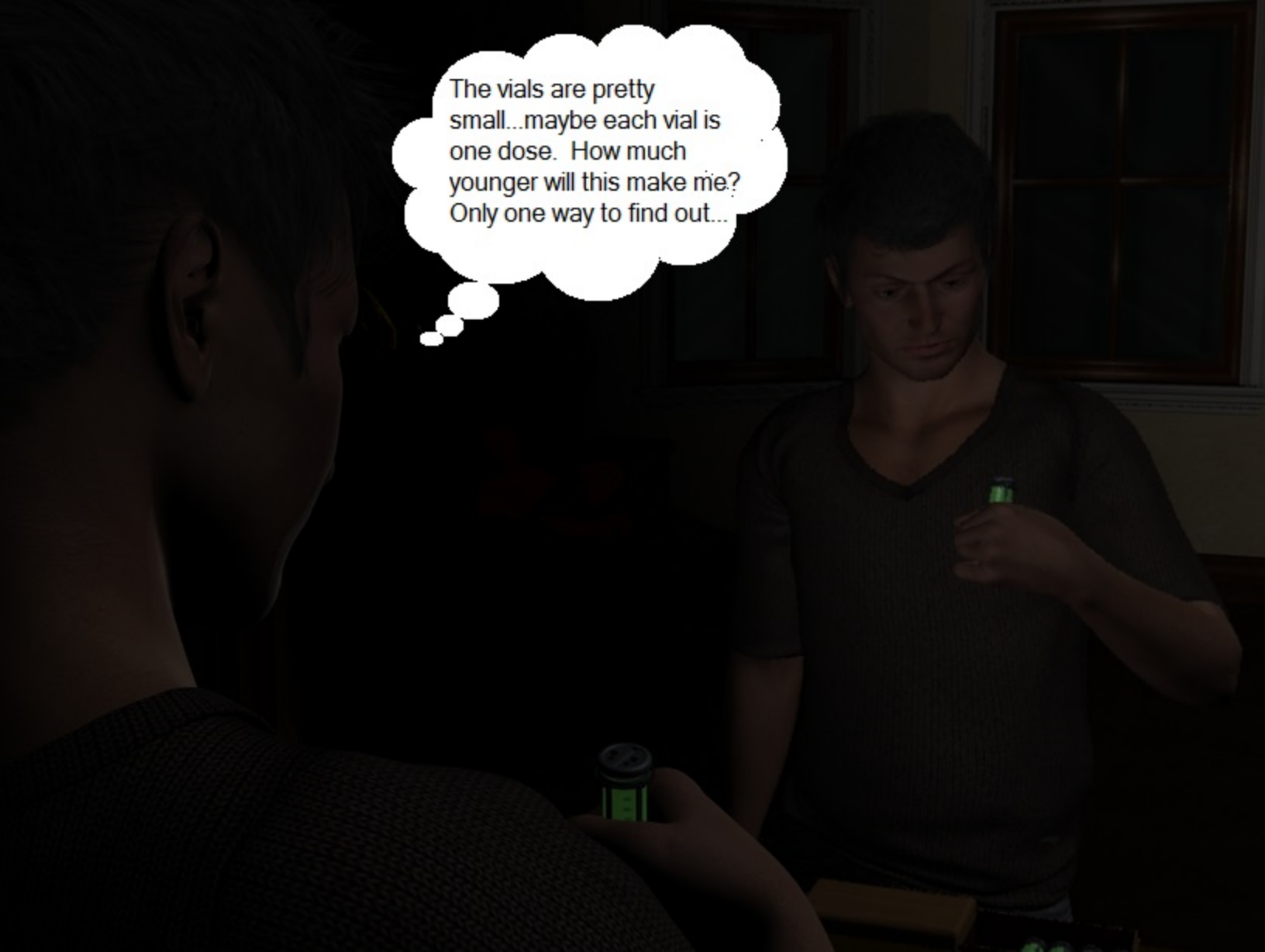

Lauren's underwear drawer...she wears such sexy stuff... I love how her ass feels under her panties. I love to slowly slide these off of her...I have to be quiet. I don't want to wake her...

Wait...what's this?

Ohmygosh!

Mrs. Jones was right! This must be it! Lauren's serum!


Do I dare try it? If so, how much do I drink? It's not like there are any instructions...


The vials are pretty small...maybe each vial is one dose. How much younger will this make me? Only one way to find out...

gulp

Yuck. Have to talk to Lauren about working on the taste.

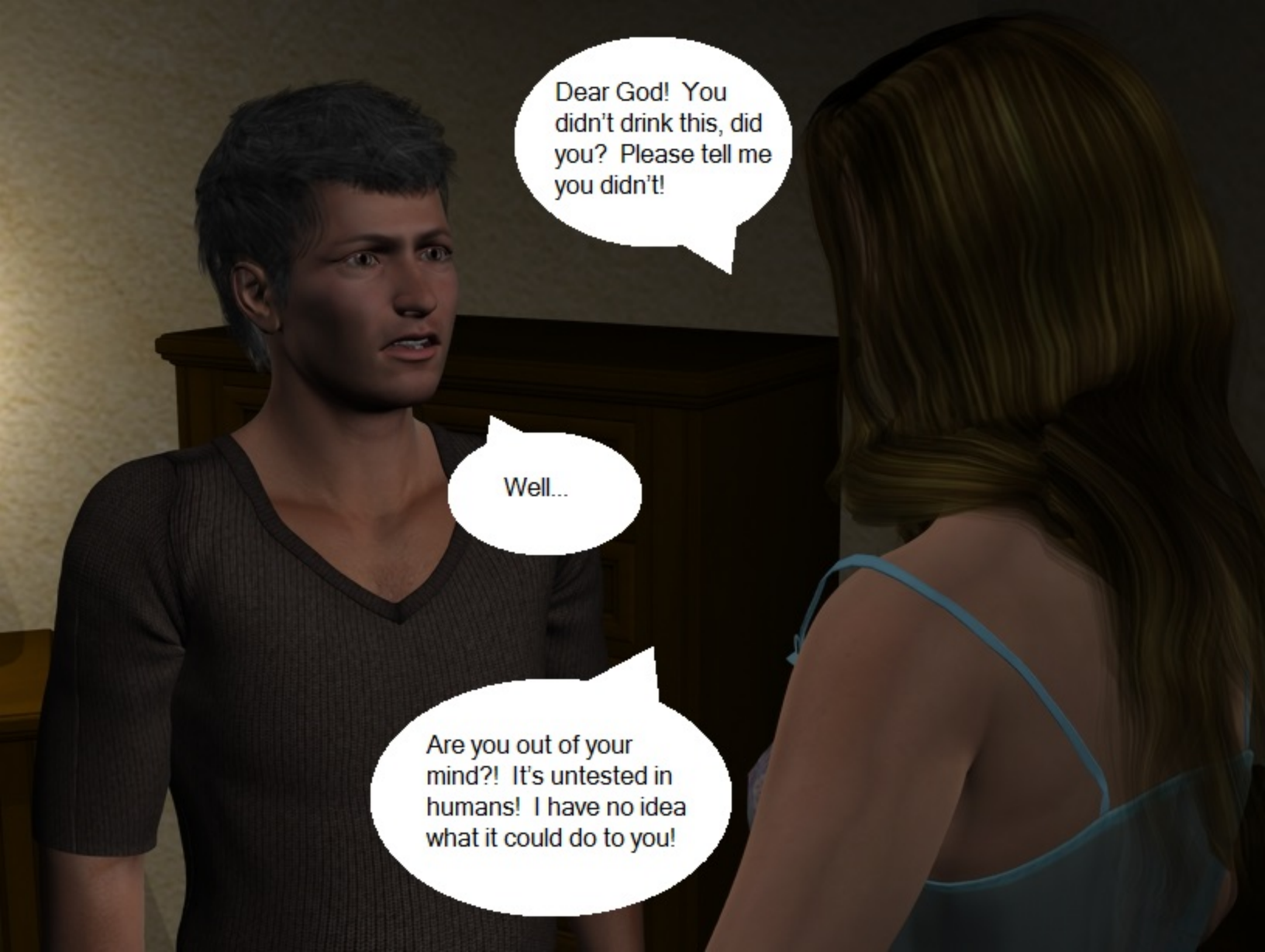
Hmmm...nothing. It doesn't work. Mrs. Jones was wrong.
Mmmmmmm. ....Jon?
Uh oh...

Uh...yes, Honey...sorry to wake you.
Couldn't sleep, huh?
No...

Is anything wrong?
Er...nothing...
Well, I...huh?

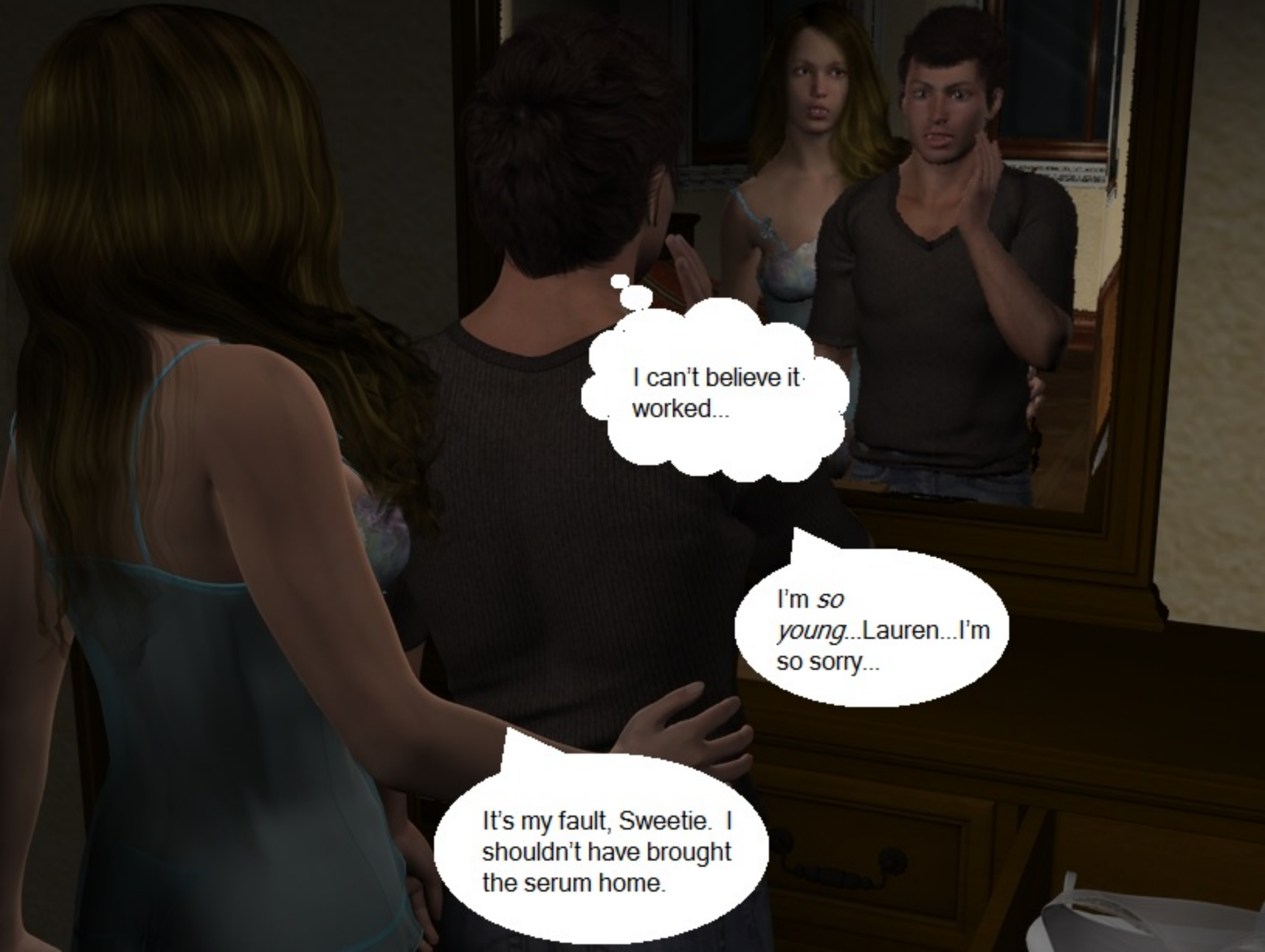
Feel a little dizzy...
What the...what is this stuff doing out? Jon...were you going through my dresser?
Uh...well...
Oh my God...

Jon! Did you open this box? One of the vials is *empty!*
Um...I...
Do you *know* what this *is?*
Your...um...notes said something about regression...


Dear God! You didn't drink this, did you? Please tell me you didn't!
Well...
Are you out of your mind?! It's untested in humans! I have no idea what it could do to you!

It's kind of hard to explain, I...I...
Jon? Jon! You sound funny! Are you ok?
I feel weird...

Oh Jon...what have you done...
Lauren...
Look what you've done to yourself, Sweetie...


I can't believe it worked...
I'm *so young*...Lauren...I'm so sorry...
It's my fault, Sweetie. I shouldn't have brought the serum home.

Um...maybe no one will notice...
They'll notice, Jon. You look like a college student.
M...maybe it can be reversed...
Maybe, but as you can well imagine there I haven't put any thought into a process to accelerate aging. I'm afraid you're stuck for now, Baby.

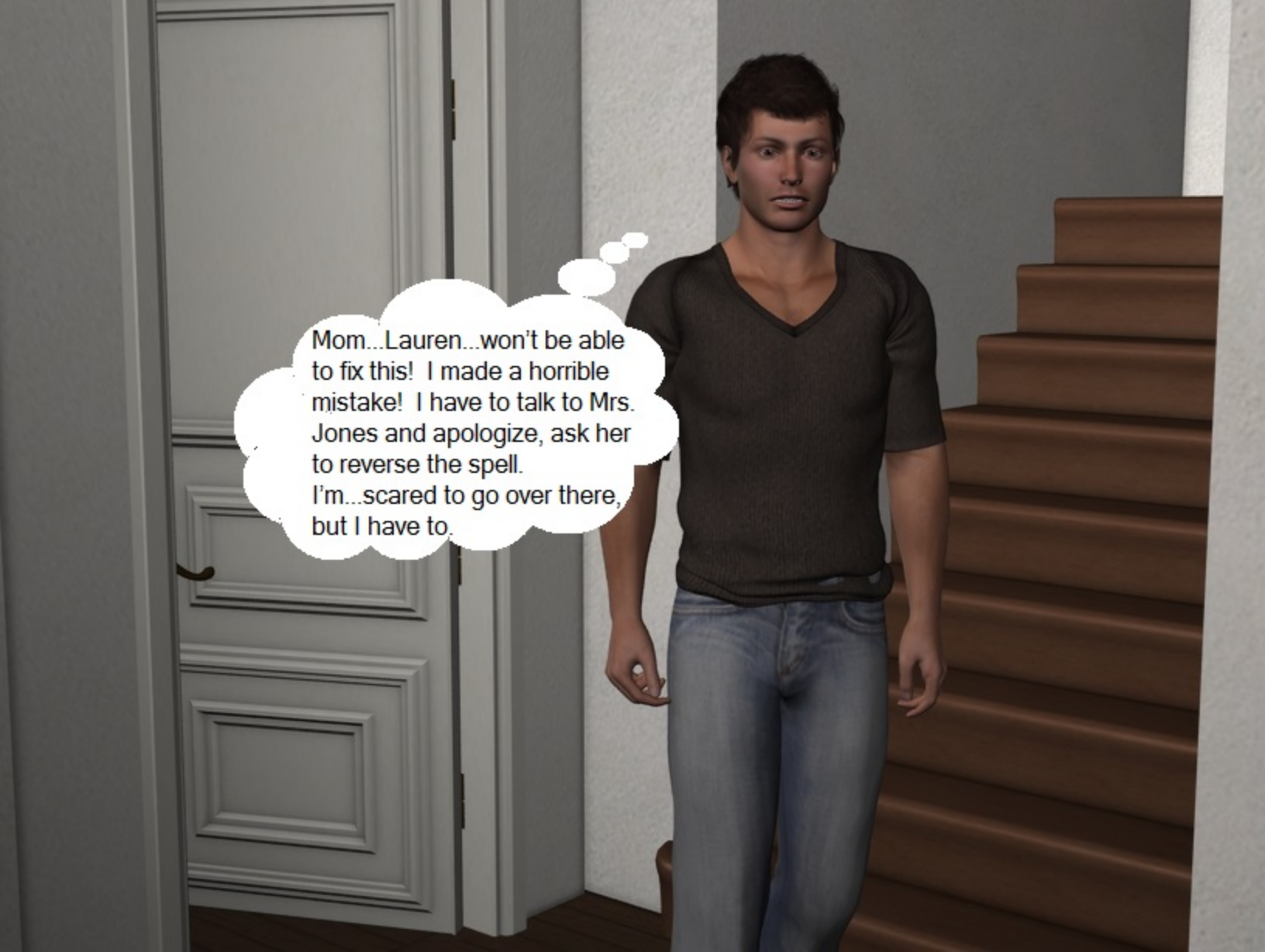
I...but...but...what will I do...
Shhh...it's ok Jon... we'll figure out something...come here...
But...but what do we tell D...Dana...
We'll tell her that you had a little accident, that's all...

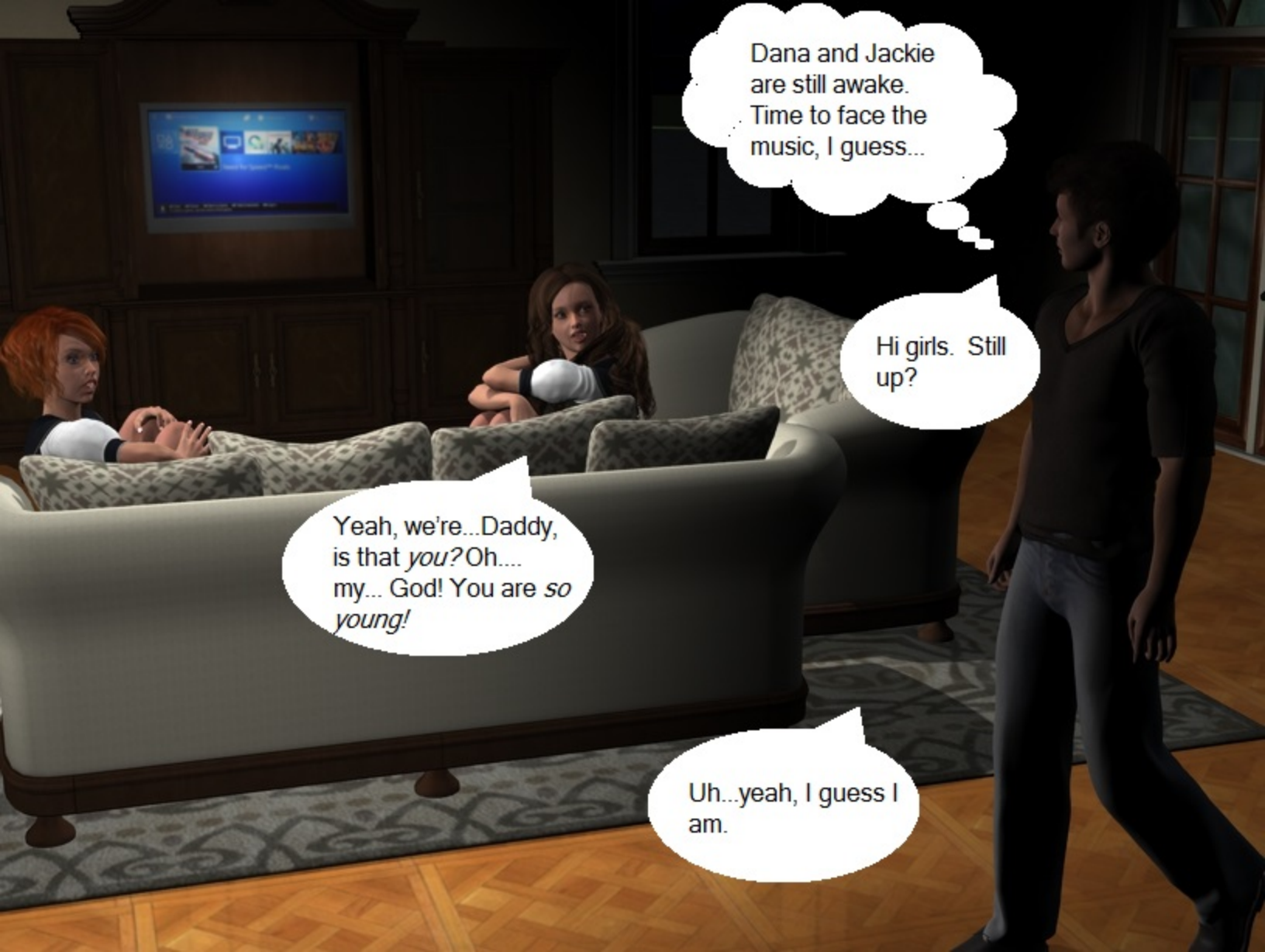
...you're only a few years older than her now, you know...
I know...
...you're young enough to be...my son...
But...but...I'm your husband! We're *married,* and...

I know it's hard, Sweetie, but until we find a way to return you to normal_we can't have that relationship. It wouldn't be right. You're just a boy now...I'm a woman.
But...

Maybe things will be clearer in the morning. I need to sleep on this. Jon...I don't think I would feel right about sleeping with you tonight.
But this is my room too!
I know, but for now...why don't you use the guest room. Please?
I...ok, Mom.

Thanks, Baby. Good night.
Did...I just call Lauren "Mom?!" My mind is starting to be affected, not just my body!
Night.


Mom...Lauren...won't be able to fix this! I made a horrible mistake! I have to talk to Mrs. Jones and apologize, ask her to reverse the spell.
I'm...scared to go over there, but I have to.


Dana and Jackie are still awake. Time to face the music, I guess...
Hi girls. Still up?
Yeah, we're...Daddy, is that *you?* Oh.... my... God! You are *so young!*
Uh...yeah, I guess I am.

But...but how did you get younger?
I...er...found Mom's experimental serum and...well...tried some. It sort of worked better than I thought it would. It made me a lot younger.
"Mom?"
That's unbelieveable!
I know.

I mean...I know you're my father...but you are *so young!*
Look, Dana...until we can get this fixed...I don't know...think of me as your big brother.
giggle Ok...*Jon.* This is *so weird!*
You're telling me.

Well, *Jon*...this is the *coolest thing* I ever *saw!* I think it's great that you're younger! Younger...and really *cute!* *giggle*. So...if Mom's asleep, why don't you hang out with us?
I don't know, Dana. I was going to take a walk and...uh...clear my head.
Awwww...come on. Don't you *like* us?
Dana and Jackie are *so cute!* Being younger might not be so bad after all. But...as pretty as they are, I'm too old for them. At least, I think I am.

I have to focus! Fun is fun, but I have to talk to Mrs. Jones and ask her to turn me back to normal. I...
Jon?

Uh...yes, Jackie?
I think it's great that you got younger...I just wish...
Yes?
...that you were just a little bit *younger*, if you *know* what I *mean*...

Why Jackie...are you *flirting* with me? You're such a sweet little girl!
Why don't you hang with us? We're playing video games...

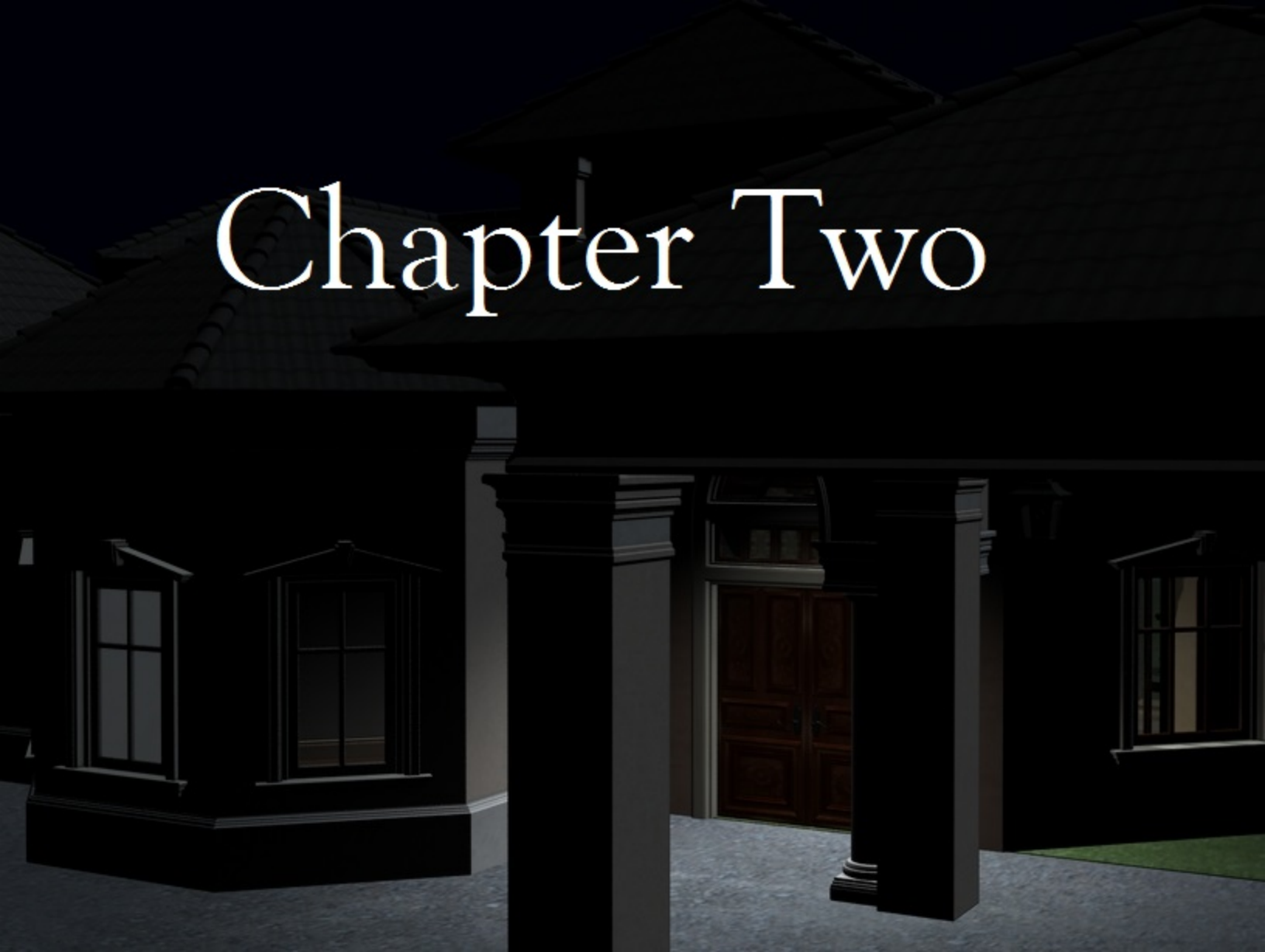
Ahem I'm not so little anymore...Jon...am I? I'm not much younger than *you* ...and, maybe *I am* flirting with you. You *don't mind*, do you?
That's sweet, Honey...but even though you are unbelievably cute, I think you are a little too young for me.

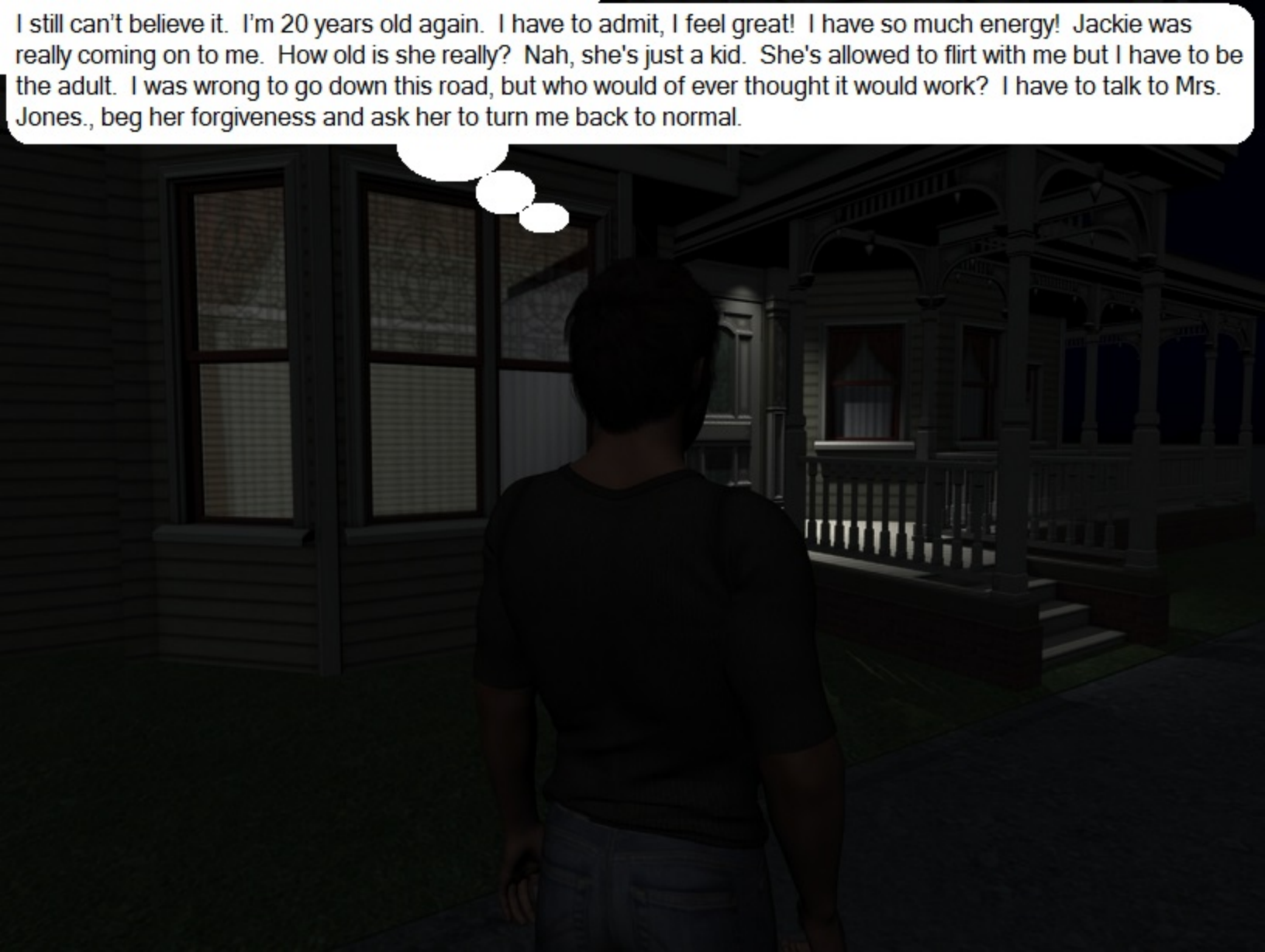
I don't think I am. Are you *sure* you won't *play* with us, Jon? It would be *fun*...
Er...not right now Sweety...maybe I can *'play'* with you later.
I *hope* so...

Stop hitting on my Daddy, Jackie! Jeez!
But I...
He's my Daddy, and he's married! To my Mom!
Come on, Dana...he's not nearly old enough to be your *father* at the moment, *is he?*
That was close! Mrs. Jones wouldn't want me "playing" with her daughter at my age, that's for sure! I don't want to think about what she would do to me if she ever found out that I did!

Just what have I gotten myself into...
To be continued...

Chapter Two

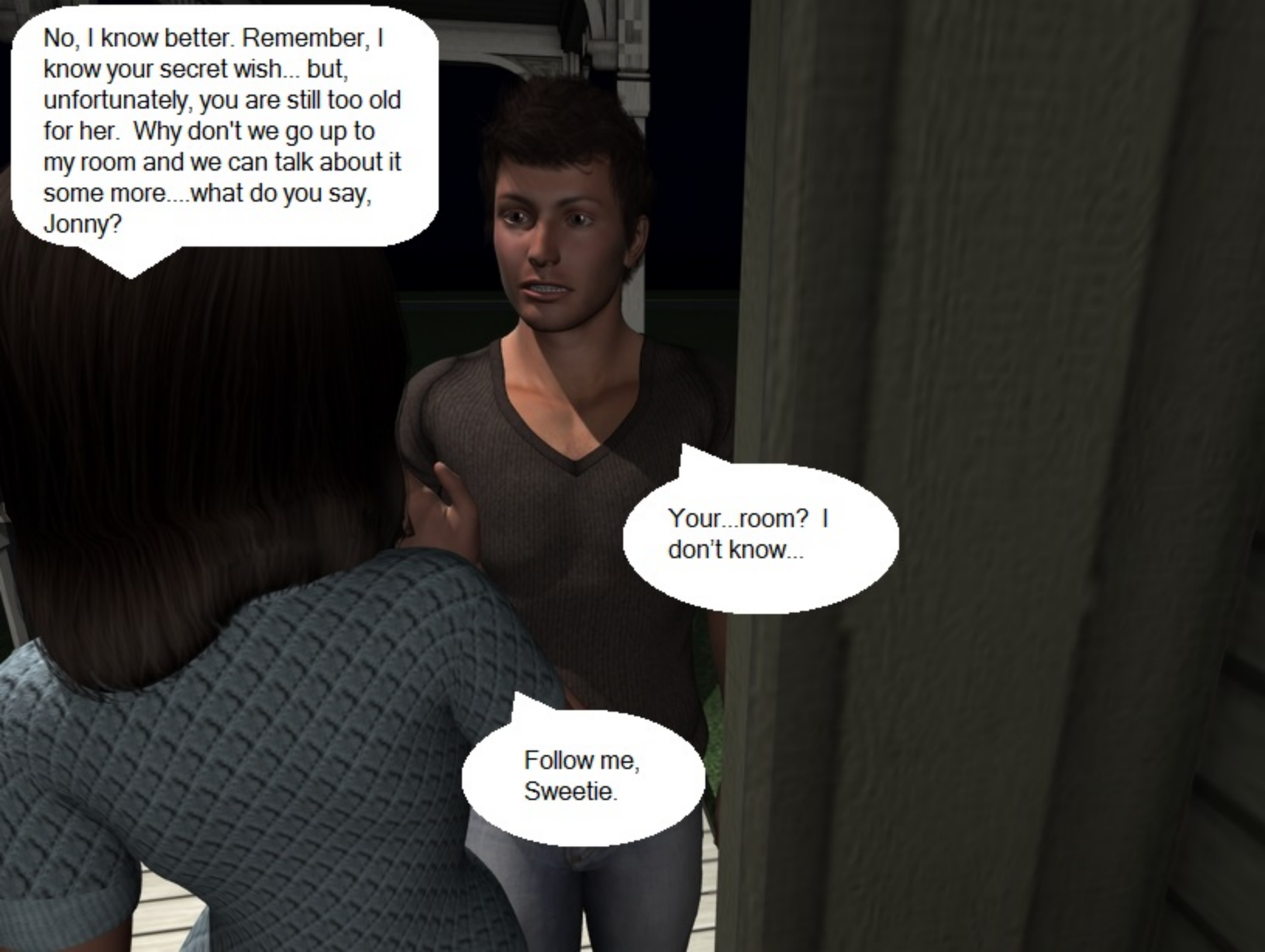



I still can't believe it. I'm 20 years old again. I have to admit, I feel great! I have so much energy! Jackie was really coming on to me. How old is she really? Nah, she's just a kid. She's allowed to flirt with me but I have to be the adult. I was wrong to go down this road, but who would of ever thought it would work? I have to talk to Mrs. Jones., beg her forgiveness and ask her to turn me back to normal.

Knock Knock

Hello Mrs. Jones.
Well, hello there, young man. My, my, Jonny, look at you...back in college instead of practicing medicine.
Thanks to you.

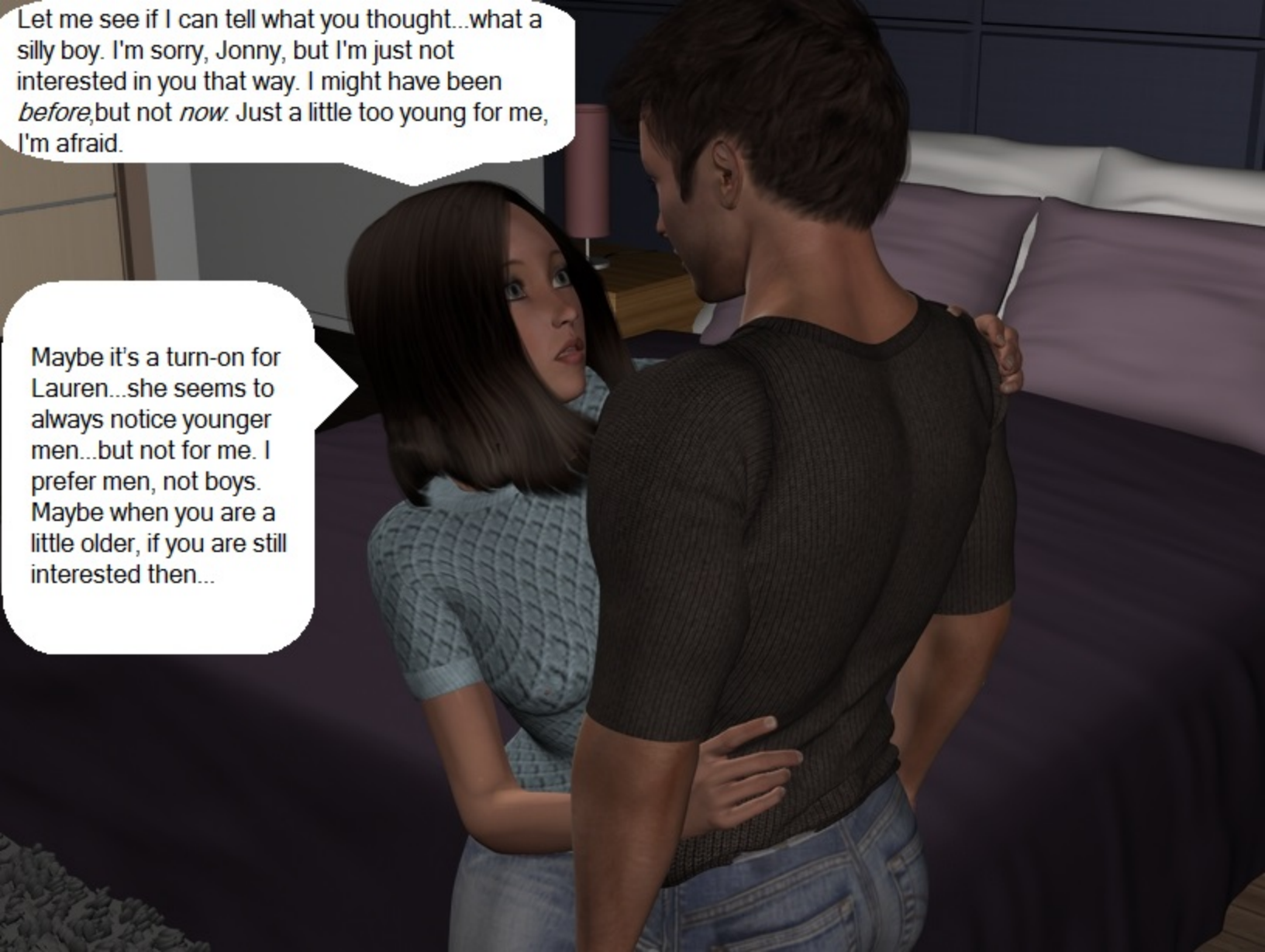
Oh, no Jonny, you did this all by yourself. I just gave you the means to do it. But, being a college boy isn't exactly what you wanted anyway, now is it? As I recall, you want to date my little Jackie.
Look, Mrs. Jones...about that. I didn't really want to get younger, it was just a pipe dream. It was a mistake.


No, I know better. Remember, I know your secret wish... but, unfortunately, you are still too old for her. Why don't we go up to my room and we can talk about it some more....what do you say, Jonny?
Your...room? I don't know...
Follow me, Sweetie.

I don't know about this. The last time I was in Mrs. Jones' room was terrifying. Could it be that she's attracted to the new me? Maybe she wanted me to become younger so she could have me to herself! That would be cool! But ...I have to be careful.

This is more like it...

Ha ha... this is more like what? Don't misunderstand my reasons for having you in my room, Cutey. You are here so that we can speak privately. You might have noticed, by the way, that in this room, you are powerless to act unless I allow it.
I'm sorry, Mrs. Jones. I just thought...


Let me see if I can tell what you thought...what a silly boy. I'm sorry, Jonny, but I'm just not interested in you that way. I might have been *before*,but not *now*. Just a little too young for me, I'm afraid.
Maybe it's a turn-on for Lauren...she seems to always notice younger men...but not for me. I prefer men, not boys. Maybe when you are a little older, if you are still interested then...

How could I have ever thought I might have a shot with such a sexy, older woman....wait...she's not really older....is she....it's all so confusing.
Oh...
Now now, don't be so sad.

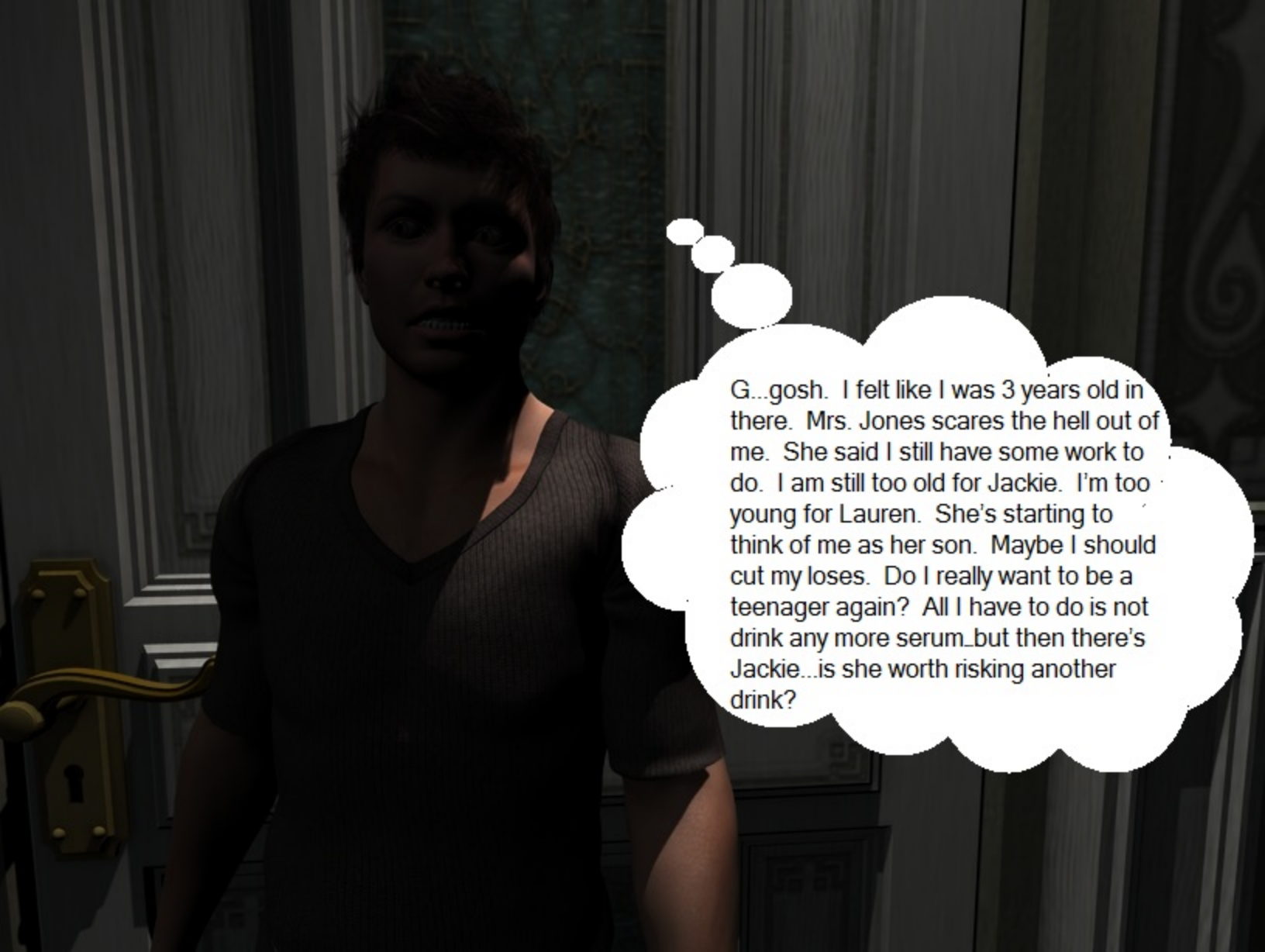
Remember, *you're* the one who wanted to be younger right? Ooops, and I forgot. You need to remember that when you are with me, you are just a *little boy*. Let's *fix* that.

There, that's better. As far as I'm concerned, you are only a child_just a little boy. Okay Sweetie?
Y... yes, Mrs. Jones.

Now, it's very late for a little boy to be out all by himself. Why did you come over here, Sweety? You didn't come here to sleep with me, did you?
I wanna be gwown up...

Grown up? But you're so close to your goal, Jonny! I feel obligated to help you see it through. You made the choice to become younger when you drank the serum. Now you have to live with your choice. Now, I think you have a little more work to do if I am to allow you to date my little girl, don't you?
Yes Ma'am.

Very good. Now, why don't you run along home. As it happens, I have some, er...official business I must attend to. One of my former students has...how should I put it...stepped over the line. Nothing that concerns you. Off you go.
...want my Mommy...


G...gosh. I felt like I was 3 years old in there. Mrs. Jones scares the hell out of me. She said I still have some work to do. I am still too old for Jackie. I'm too young for Lauren. She's starting to think of me as her son. Maybe I should cut my loses. Do I really want to be a teenager again? All I have to do is not drink any more serum_but then there's Jackie...is she worth risking another drink?

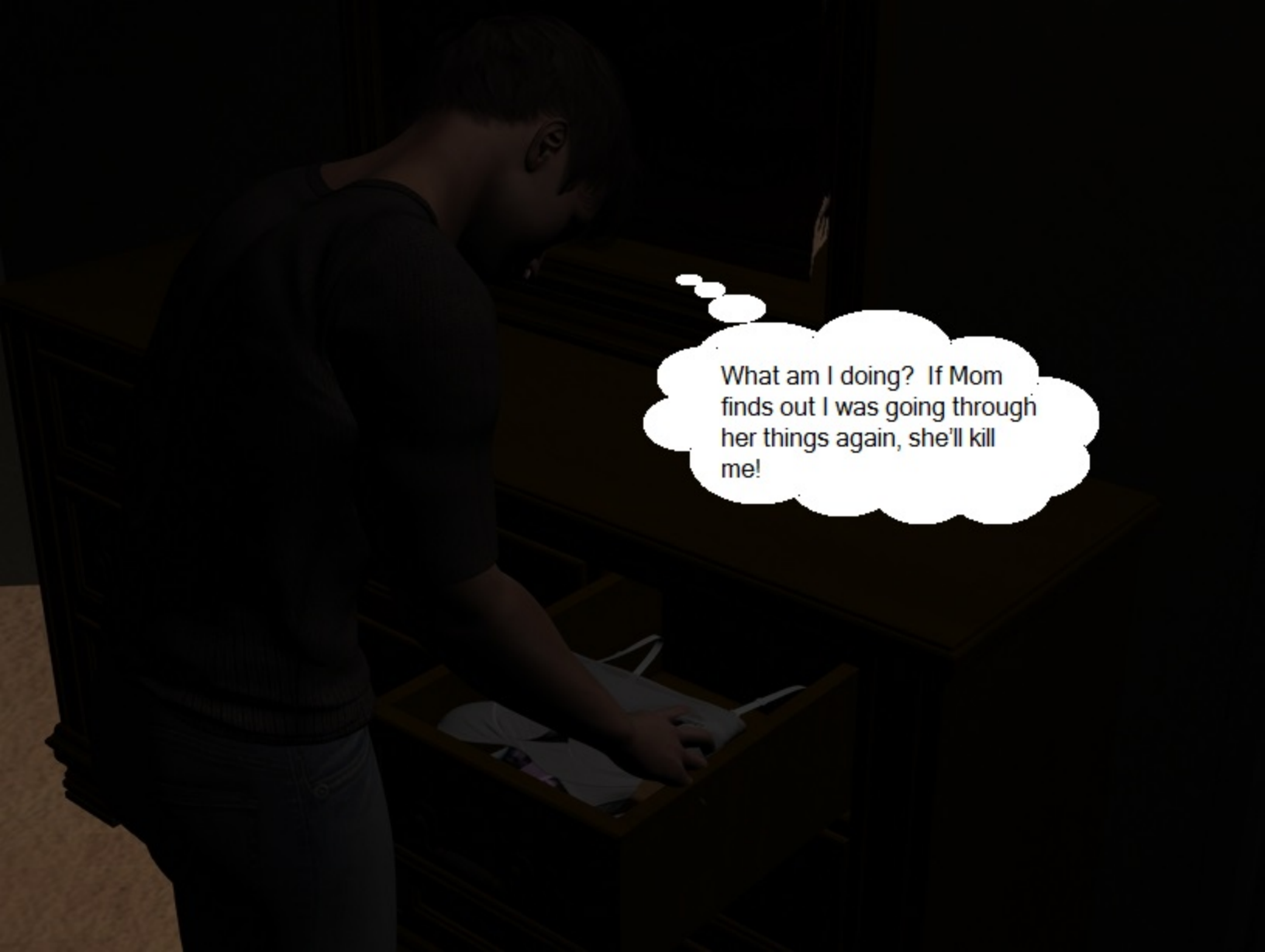
At least I remembered the key this time...

Oh...er...hello, Jackie.
Hi Jon...

Shouldn't you be in bed?
I'm not tired. I was thinking...does your Mom have any more of that stuff that made you younger?
Y...yes, but...

Can I see it? Please?
Uh...I don't know...
Come on...she won't find out. I just wanna *see* it...

Um...o...ok, I'll get it...


What am I doing? If Mom finds out I was going through her things again, she'll kill me!

Here it is. I better get out of here before she wakes up!

Didja get it?
Yeah...
Cool! Let me see!

Wow...that's it?
Yep. That's it.

That's so cool! It glows!

Jon...I know that you said I was too young for you...but...well...
Jackie, I know what you are going to suggest, and I don't think I should. The last time I tried this stuff it made me 20 years younger. If I became 20 years younger again, I would be a baby...
But...

...you could try just a little bit, not as much as you had before. Just a tiny bit...
...like ¼ of my first dose, to make me 5 years younger...
Yes! Then you would be *perfect*...for *me*...

Yes...I've wanted this for *so long*...

Please? Then we can be...*together*...Jon...
Jackie...

I'm falling in love with her...I would do anything for her... I could try a tiny bit...

sip

It takes a...minute...

Well?
G...gosh!

You're *my age* now! Oh Jon...
Jackie...

Jackie, I..What are you doing?!

Oh ...um ...Hi Dana.
Daddy! You got *even younger* ....how ...
He took a little more serum. He did it for *me!*

Does...does Mom know?
Oh...um... not yet.
She's going to be pissed! We should tell her...

Please don't tell Mom, Dana. We'll tell her tomorrow.
But...
Don't tell me what?
Uh oh...

You kids have to keep it down, I'm trying to sleep, I...

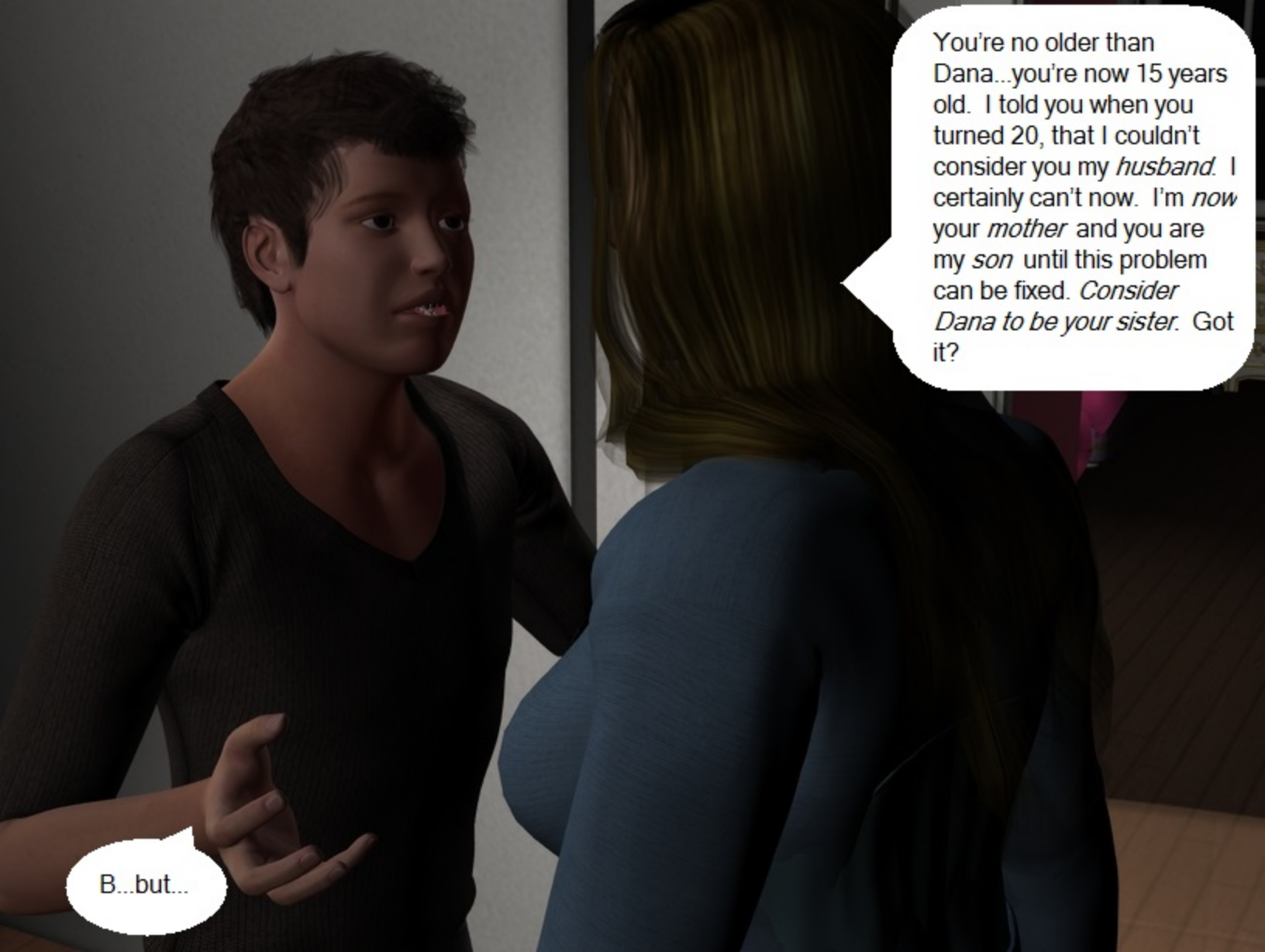
Oh my God! Jon! You're even *younger!* What happened?
He drank more of the serum.
Dana!
WHAT?!

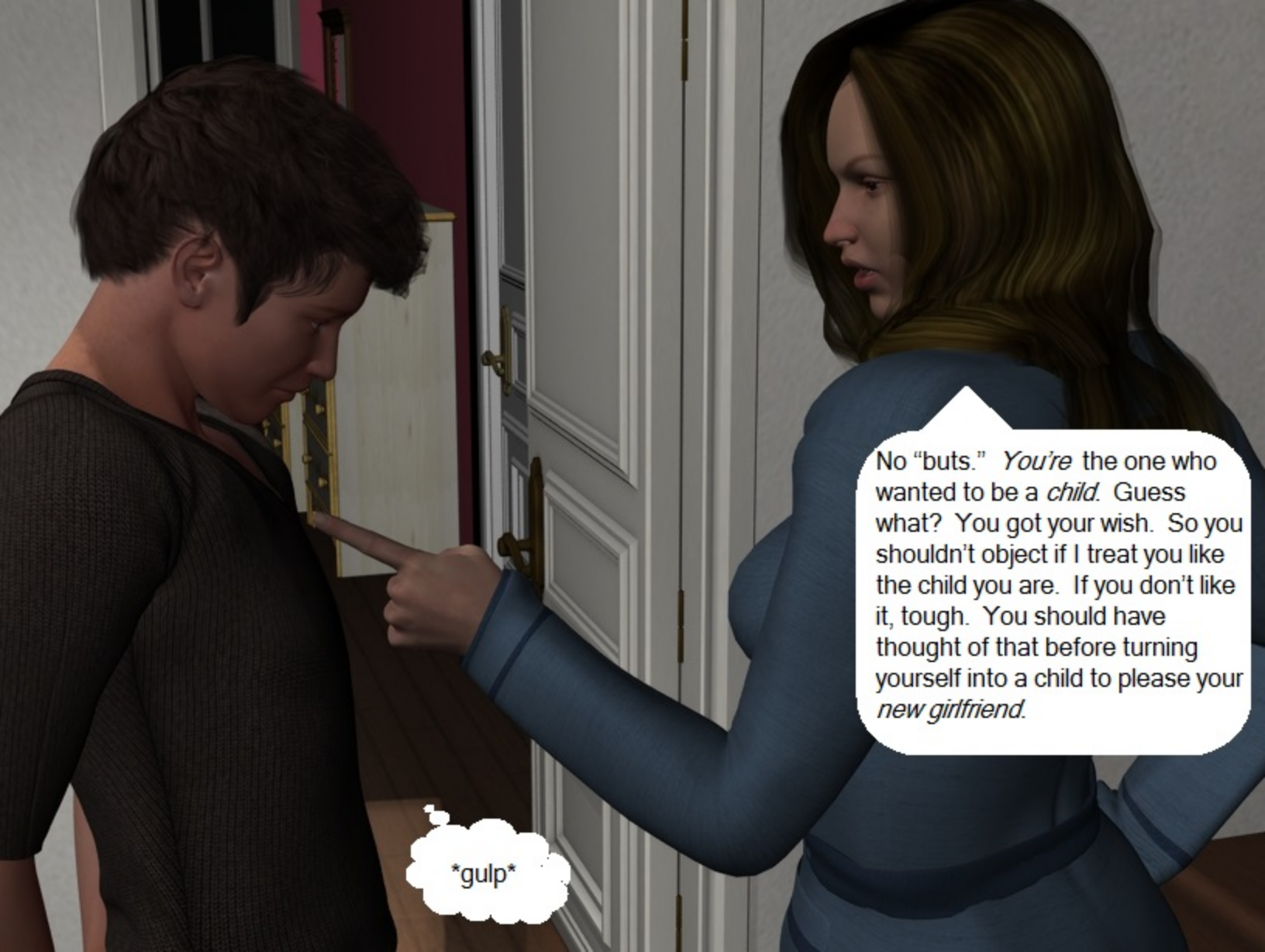
Is that *true*, Jon?
Well ...um ...

Unbelievable. Why would you drink more of the serum when you knew what it would do to you?
I just thought...I dunno...
giggle

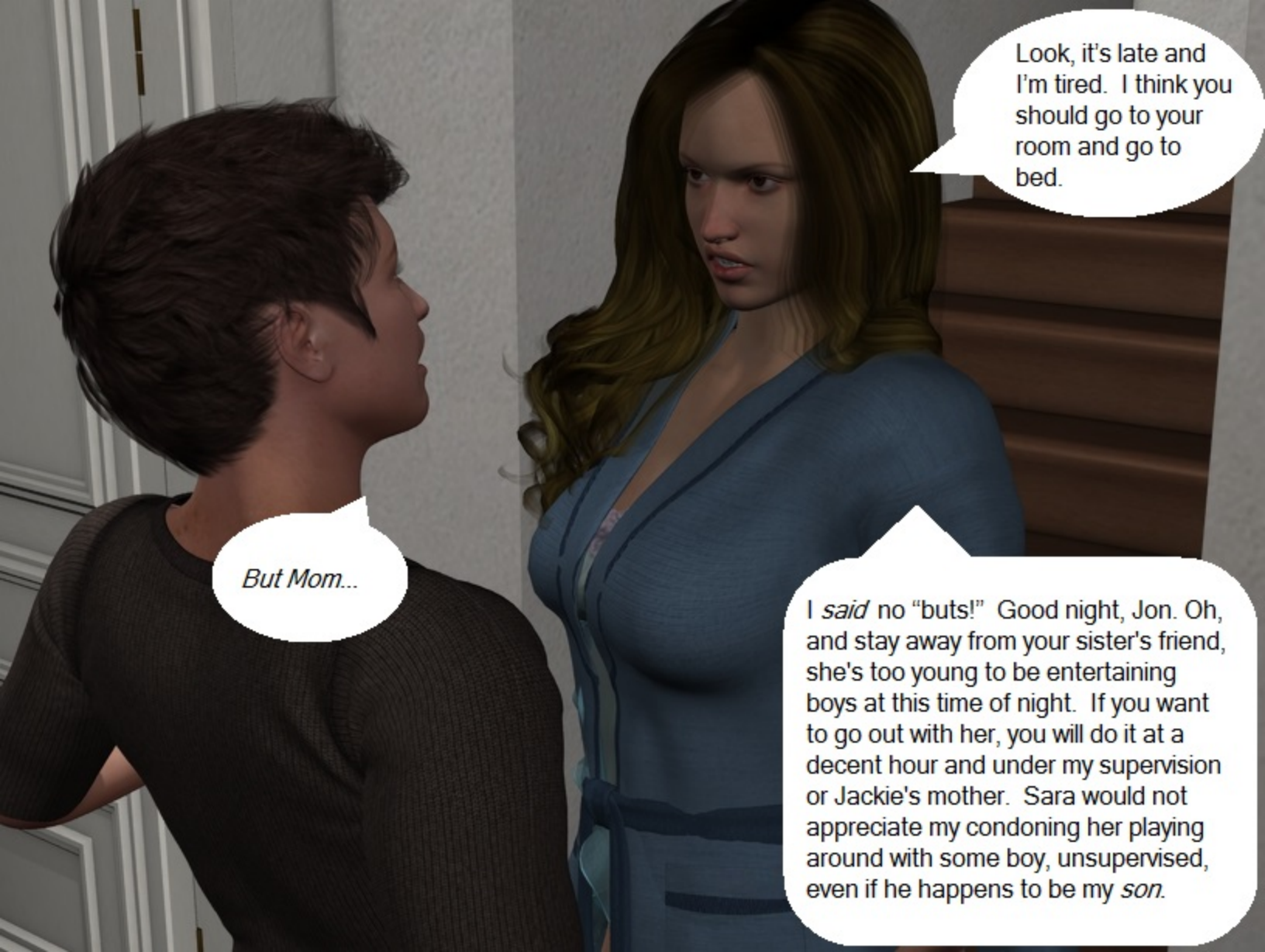
I think I see. Dana, why don't you and Jackie go downstairs for a bit. I have some things to discuss with your "father."
Ok Mom. C'mon Jackie.
Bye Jon.

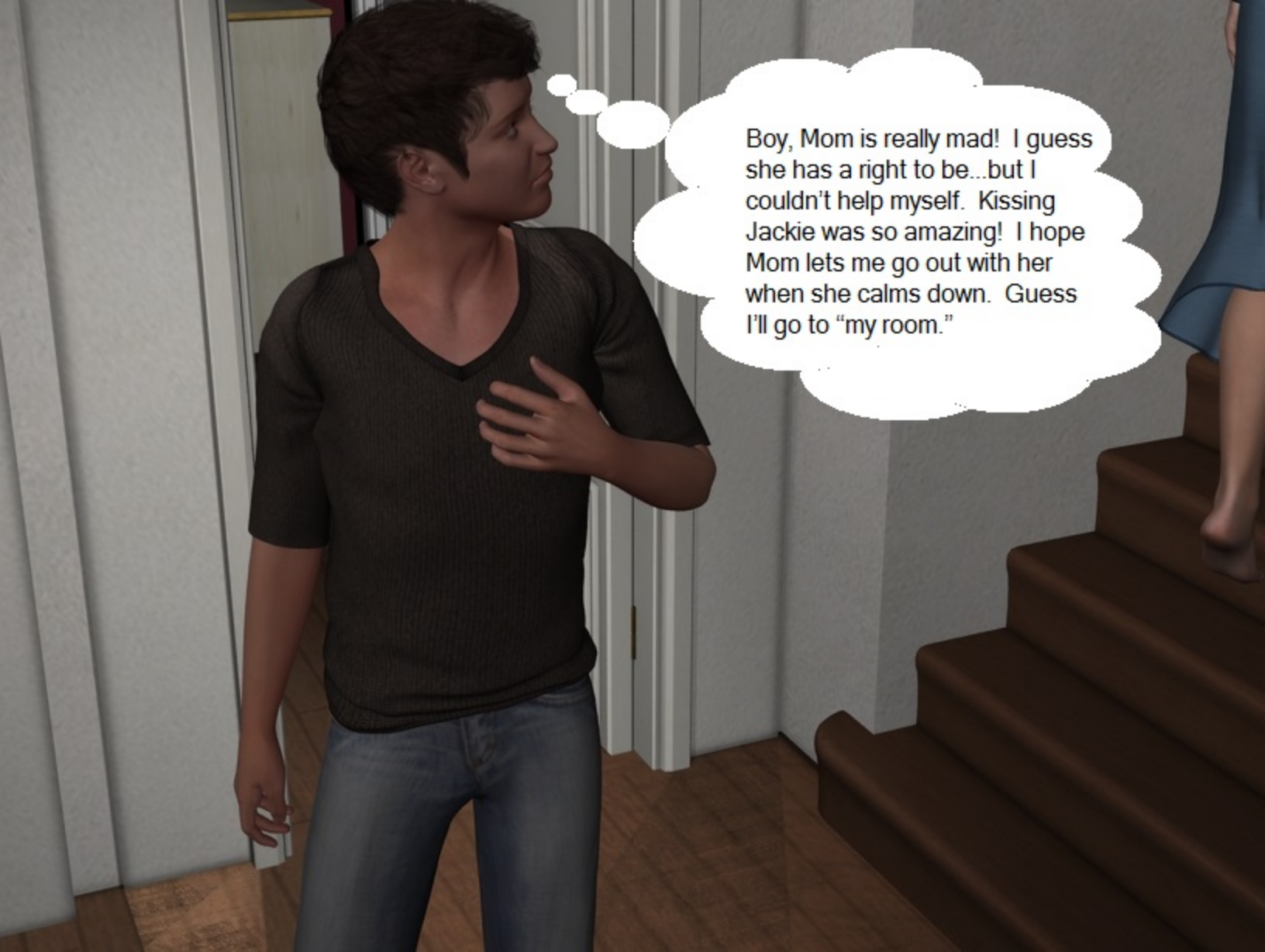
Look, Lauren...
Uh uh. I don't think so, Jon. Dana doesn't call me "Lauren," and neither should you. I think you would agree that our ...relationship...has *significantly* changed.
But...

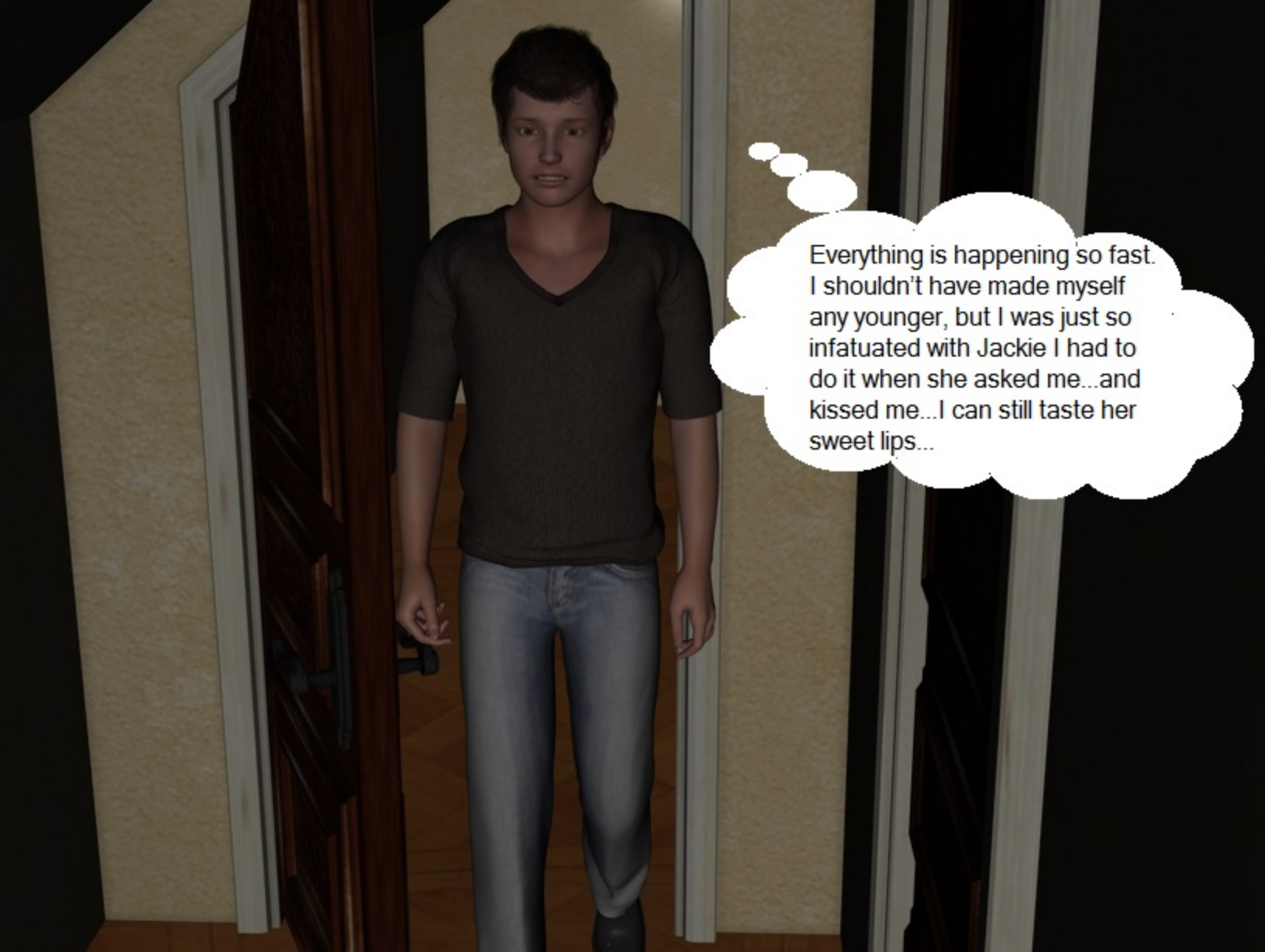

You're no older than Dana...you're now 15 years old. I told you when you turned 20, that I couldn't consider you my *husband*. I certainly can't now. I'm *now* your *mother* and you are my *son* until this problem can be fixed. *Consider Dana to be your sister*. Got it?
B...but...


No "buts." *You're* the one who wanted to be a *child*. Guess what? You got your wish. So you shouldn't object if I treat you like the child you are. If you don't like it, tough. You should have thought of that before turning yourself into a child to please your *new girlfriend*.
gulp

Jon, you shouldn't have done what you did. Did you ever stop to think that you could have ended up even younger than you did? I don't know if I can reverse this change in you.
But...


Look, it's late and I'm tired. I think you should go to your room and go to bed.
But Mom...
I *said* no "buts!" Good night, Jon. Oh, and stay away from your sister's friend, she's too young to be entertaining boys at this time of night. If you want to go out with her, you will do it at a decent hour and under my supervision or Jackie's mother. Sara would not appreciate my condoning her playing around with some boy, unsupervised, even if he happens to be my *son*.


Boy, Mom is really mad! I guess she has a right to be...but I couldn't help myself. Kissing Jackie was so amazing! I hope Mom lets me go out with her when she calms down. Guess I'll go to "my room."


Everything is happening so fast. I shouldn't have made myself any younger, but I was just so infatuated with Jackie I had to do it when she asked me...and kissed me...I can still taste her sweet lips...

Huh? This room...where did all of this stuff come from?

The book bag ...Playstation ...schoolbooks ...posters ...this is the room of a teenage boy, not a guest room ...this is *my* room...

I don't understand. Drinking a serum couldn't have done this. It's like my reality is shifting around me. It feels ...right ...that I should be in *this* room, and not *sharing* a room with my *mother*. There's *that* too. I'm not thinking of Lauren as my *wife* any more, but as my *mother*. I feel like I'm *too young* to be married ...I guess I am.

That's not all ...I feel ...like I haven't had sex yet ...I didn't, the last time I was this age ...my life experiences feel like they're fading away. I don't know if that is from the serum ...or Mrs. Jones ...probably both.
Tap tap tap
Come in.

Jon? Are you ok?
Yeah ...I guess.

I'm sorry I got you in trouble. It's all my fault. I've never seen your mom so mad.
sigh It's ok, Jackie. It's not all your fault, I wasn't thinking clearly.

I like your room.
Thanks. You're the first girl who ever saw it.
It sort of looks like it's *always been* your room.
I know. Pretty weird, huh?

Uh...Jackie...I don't think we should be alone in my room.
Don't you like kissing me?
More than anything, but ...well, Mom specifically told me to ...stay away from you tonight.
Come on ...she won't find out. I promise not to tell her *giggle*.

I know, but...
Jon, you have to relax. We're not doing anything wrong. Hey, I think I know what would make you unwind.
What?

Well ...maybe we should get stoned.
What?! You're kidding me!
You never got high before?

Of course I did, when ...uh ...
When what, when you were *my* age? Like you are *now?*
Um ...yeah. But it doesn't matter, I don't have any weed. I haven't for years.

Hey, I bet my brother does! He would probably sell you a little. You know ...the last time I got high with a boy, well ...we did some really naughty things. I think we would have a lot of fun! What do ya say
It would be fun to get high ...with Jackie. Mom was never into that ...

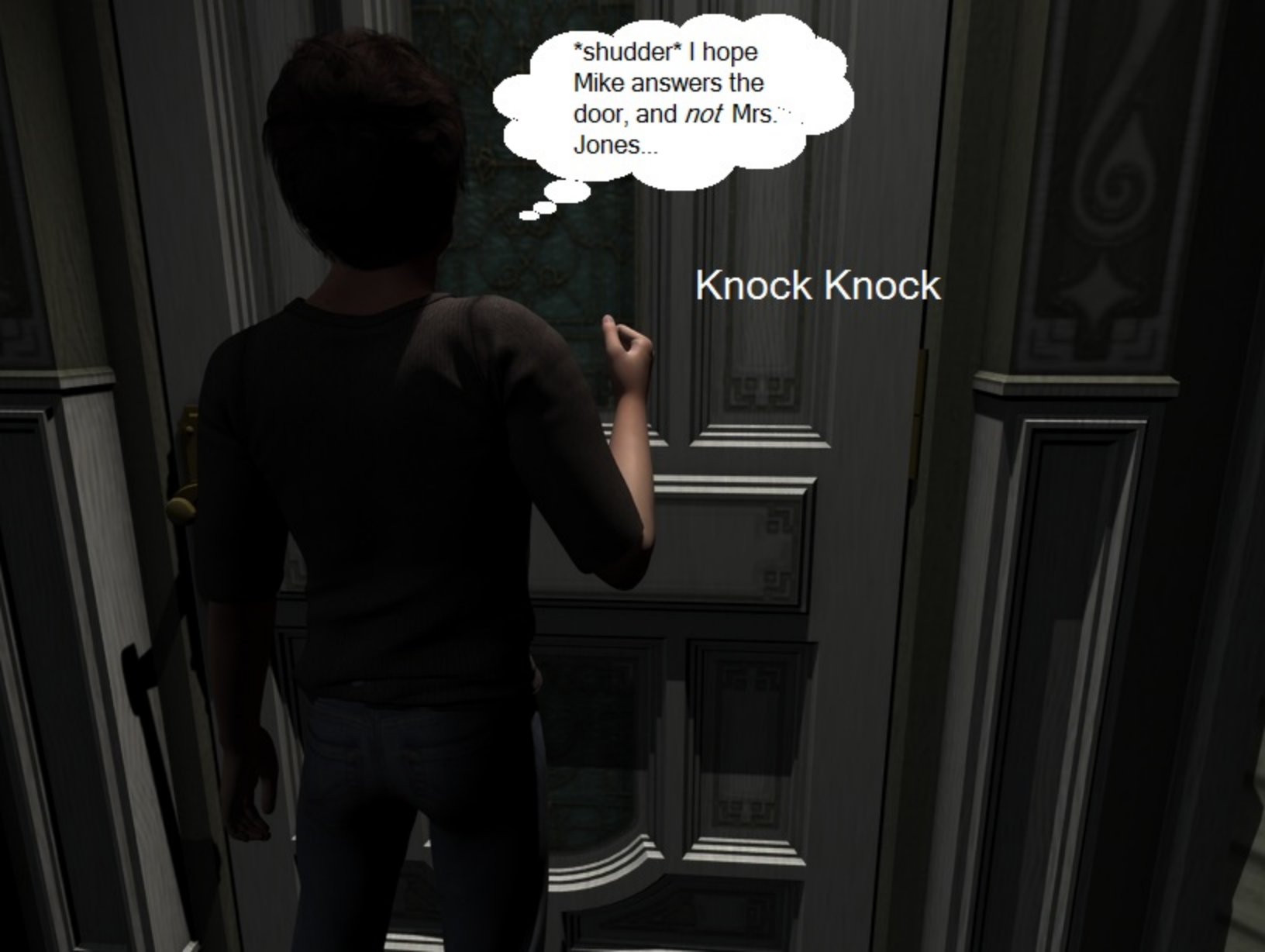
Ok ...you're right! It would be fun! Should I go over and see your brother?
Yay! Sure!! I'll call him and tell him you're on the way!

Hi Mike ... I was wondering if you could hook me up ...
What was I worried about ... Jackie's amazing! This is like a dream come true!

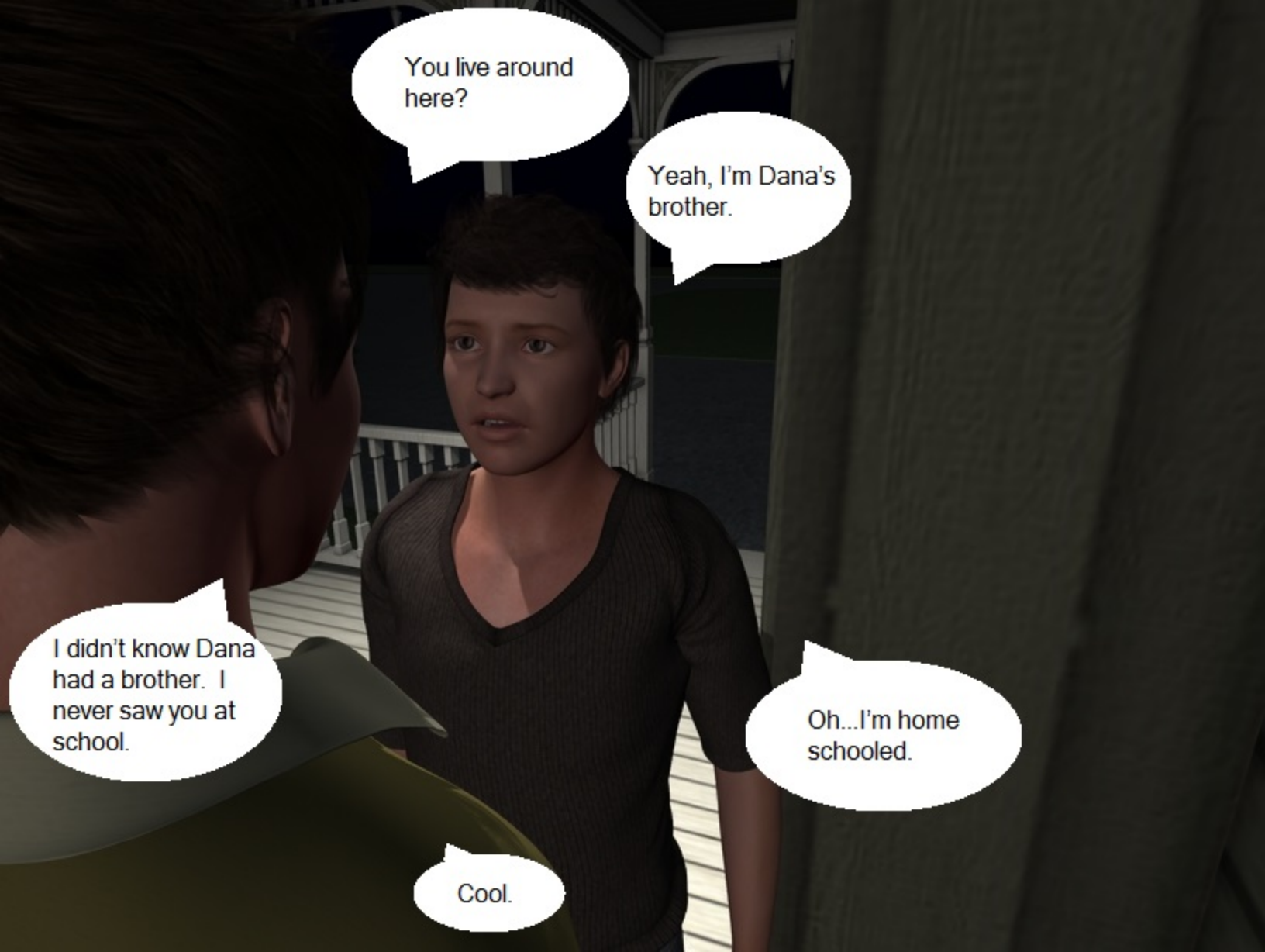
Mike says it's cool. He doesn't have much but he can sell us some. I can't wait to get high with you, Jon.
Me too, Jackie. Er ...what about Dana ...
She's cool. She likes it too
What?!
C'mon Jon, you aren't her daddy now...

I guess you're right.
Better get back downstairs. Dana will be wondering where I was.
I'll get the weed and be back as soon as I can.

Going out to score weed so I could get high with my girlfriend...just like the old days...

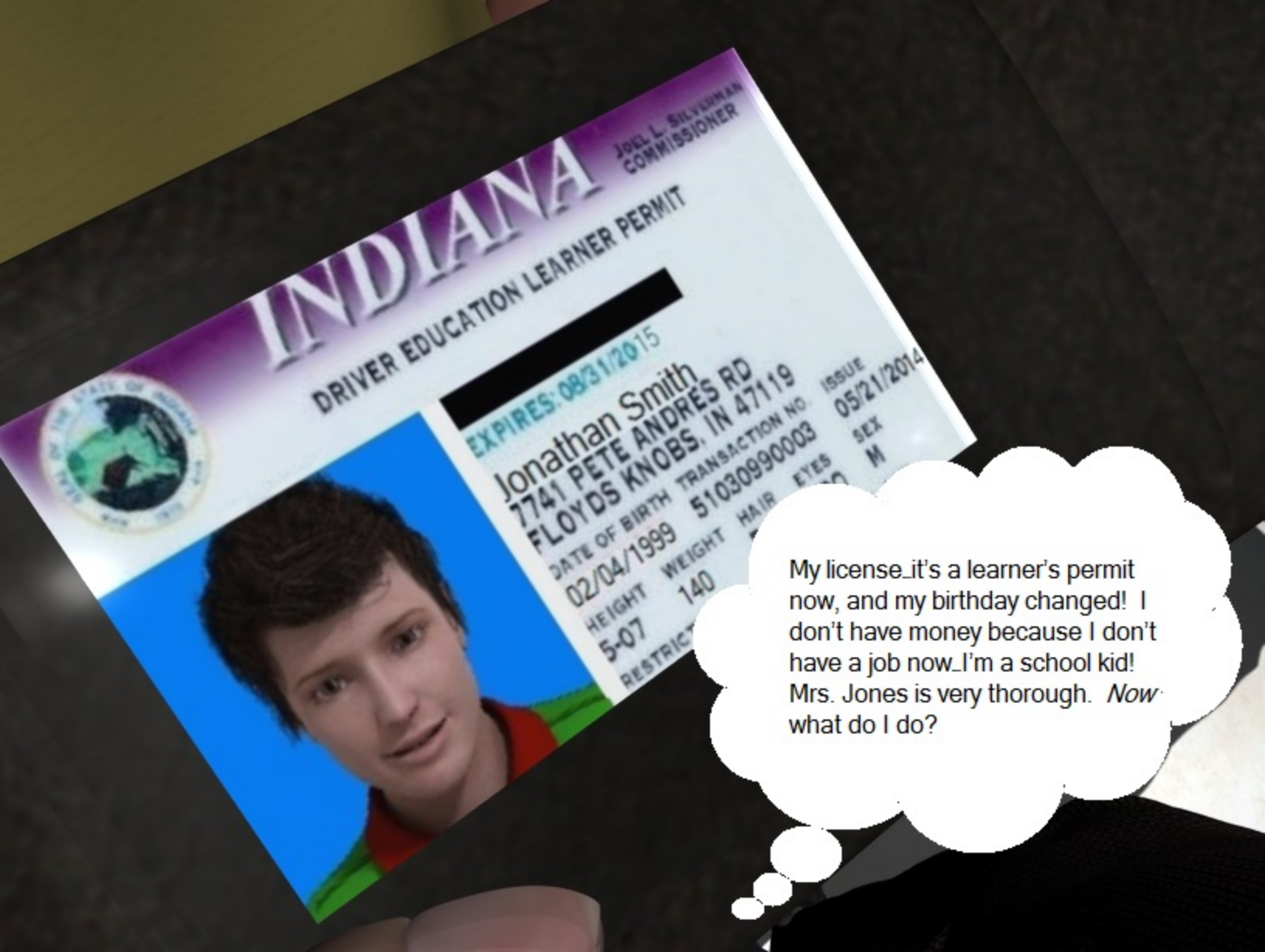

shudder I hope Mike answers the door, and *not* Mrs. Jones...
Knock Knock

Er...Hi Mike.
You're Jon? Jackie's friend?
Yeah.


You live around here?
Yeah, I'm Dana's brother.
I didn't know Dana had a brother. I never saw you at school.
Oh...I'm home schooled.
Cool.

Your mom's not home?
Nah, she had to go out. Don't know when she'll be back, so we better make this quick. I don't have much but I can give you $10 worth.
Great!

What? I don't have any money, but I was *sure* I did...


INDIANA
JOEL L. SILVERMAN
COMMISSIONER
DRIVER EDUCATION LEARNER PERMIT
[redacted]
EXPIRES: 08/31/2015
Jonathan Smith
1741 PETE ANDRES RD
FLOYDS KNOBS, IN 47119
ISSUE
05/21/2014
DATE OF BIRTH
02/04/1999
TRANSACTION NO.
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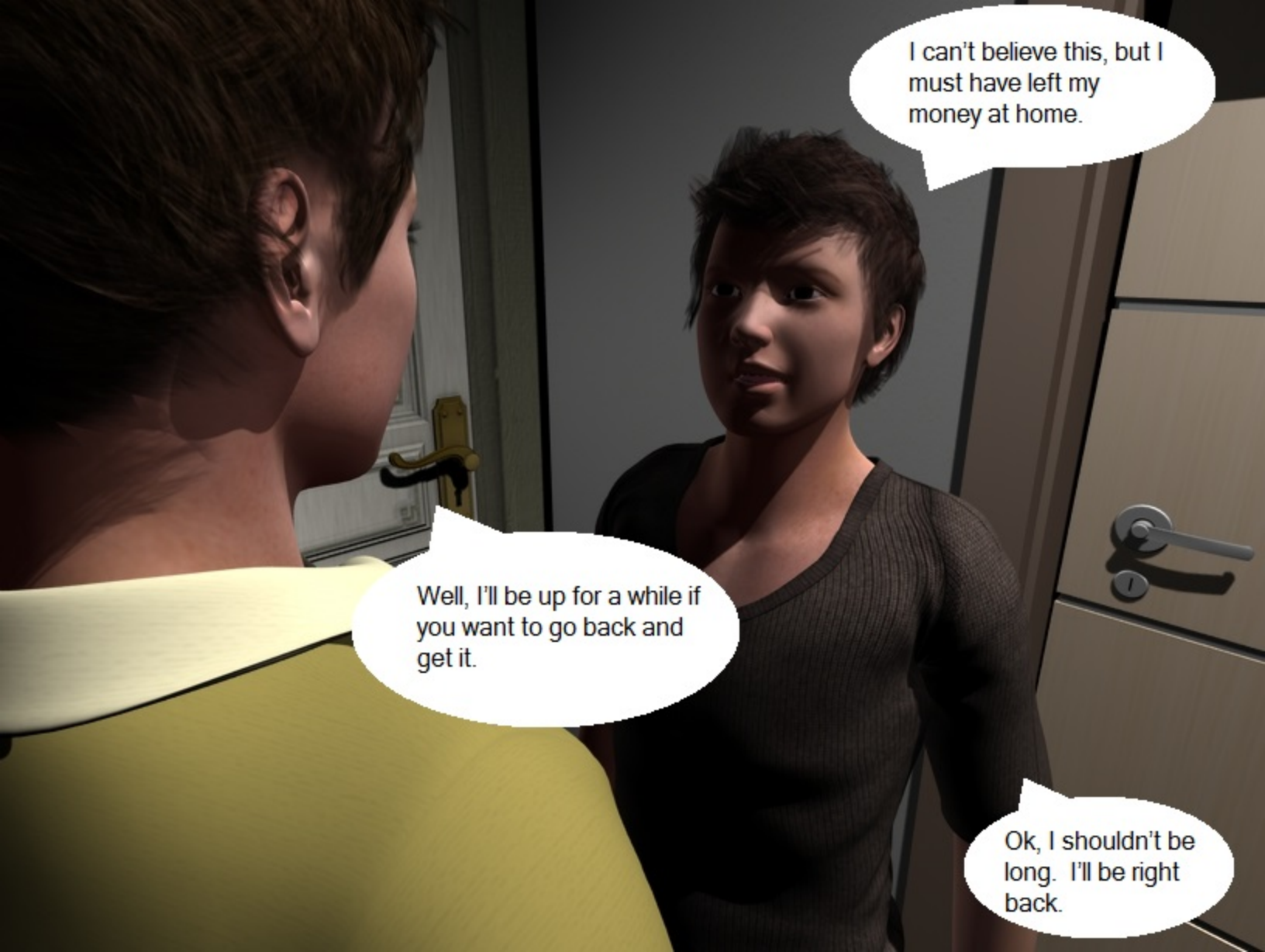
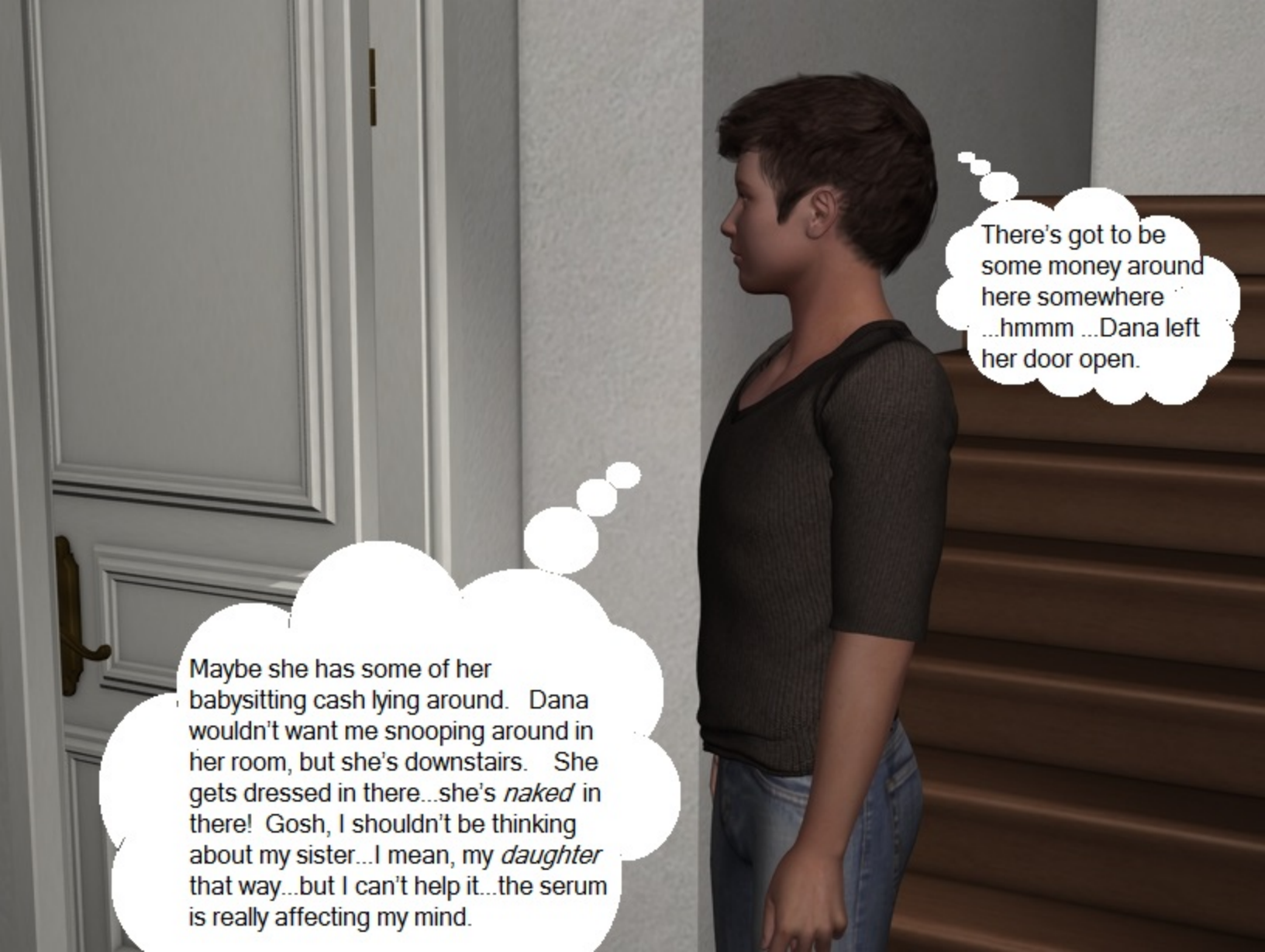
SEX
M
HEIGHT
5-07
WEIGHT
140
HAIR
EYES
My license_it's a learner's permit now, and my birthday changed! I don't have money because I don't have a job now_I'm a school kid! Mrs. Jones is very thorough. *Now* what do I do?

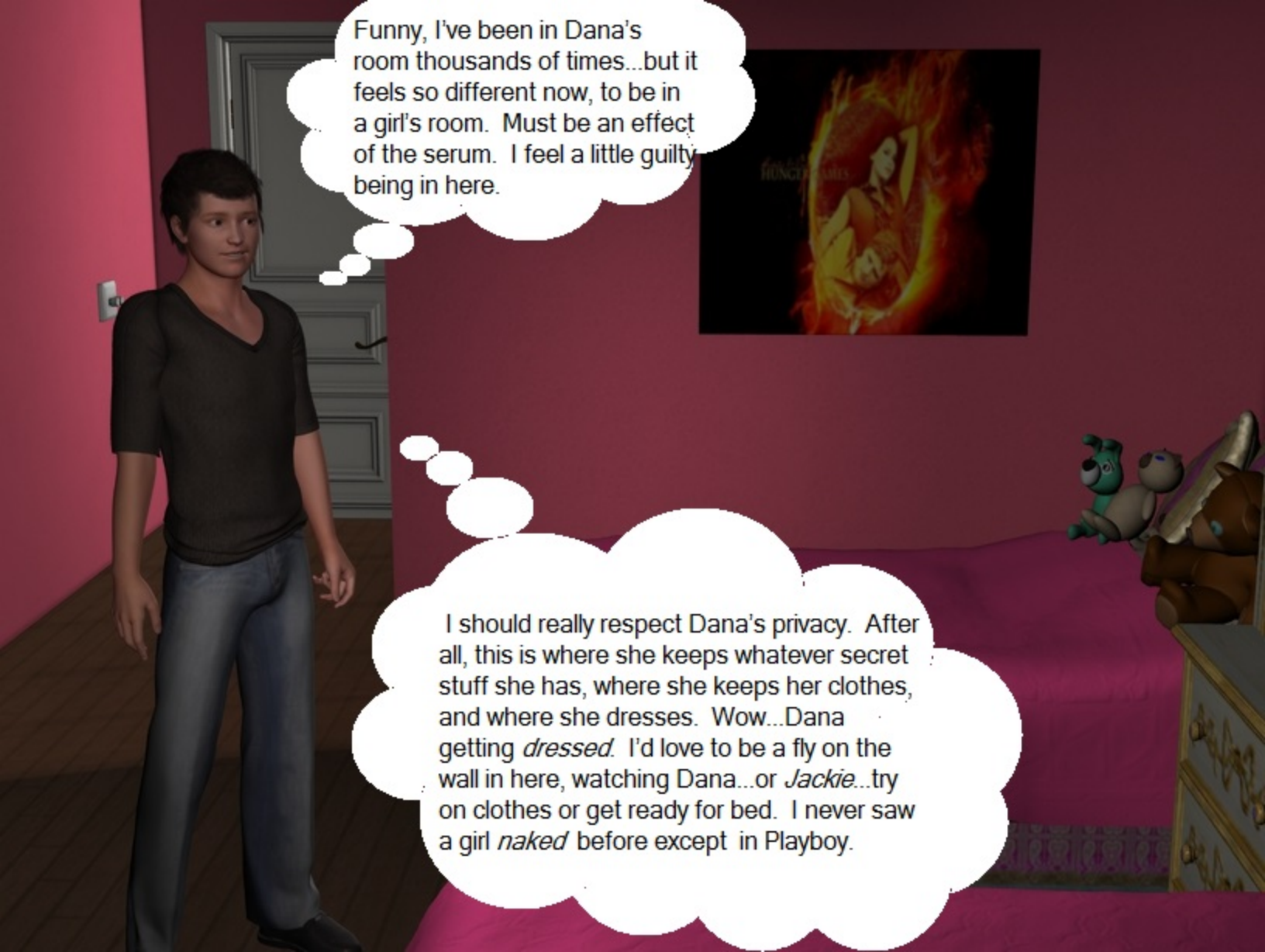

I can't believe this, but I must have left my money at home.
Well, I'll be up for a while if you want to go back and get it.
Ok, I shouldn't be long. I'll be right back.

Where am I going to get $10? I'm pretty sure I don't have any money in my room.

Mom won't miss it if I "borrowed" $10 from her. Now, where would she leave her purse. Maybe the study...

If Mom's purse was here, it would be on the desk. No such luck. It's probably in her bedroom. I absolutely don't want to go in there!


There's got to be some money around here somewhere ...hmmm ...Dana left her door open.
Maybe she has some of her babysitting cash lying around. Dana wouldn't want me snooping around in her room, but she's downstairs. She gets dressed in there...she's *naked* in there! Gosh, I shouldn't be thinking about my sister...I mean, my *daughter* that way...but I can't help it...the serum is really affecting my mind.


Funny, I've been in Dana's room thousands of times...but it feels so different now, to be in a girl's room. Must be an effect of the serum. I feel a little guilty being in here.
I should really respect Dana's privacy. After all, this is where she keeps whatever secret stuff she has, where she keeps her clothes, and where she dresses. Wow...Dana getting *dressed*. I'd love to be a fly on the wall in here, watching Dana...or *Jackie*...try on clothes or get ready for bed. I never saw a girl *naked* before except in Playboy.

Maybe she left her purse in the closet.

Dark in here
...here's the light...
click

There's Dana's purse. Wow, Dana's dirty clothes are all over the place. *Sniff* Smells pretty girly in here ...nice, musky smell...

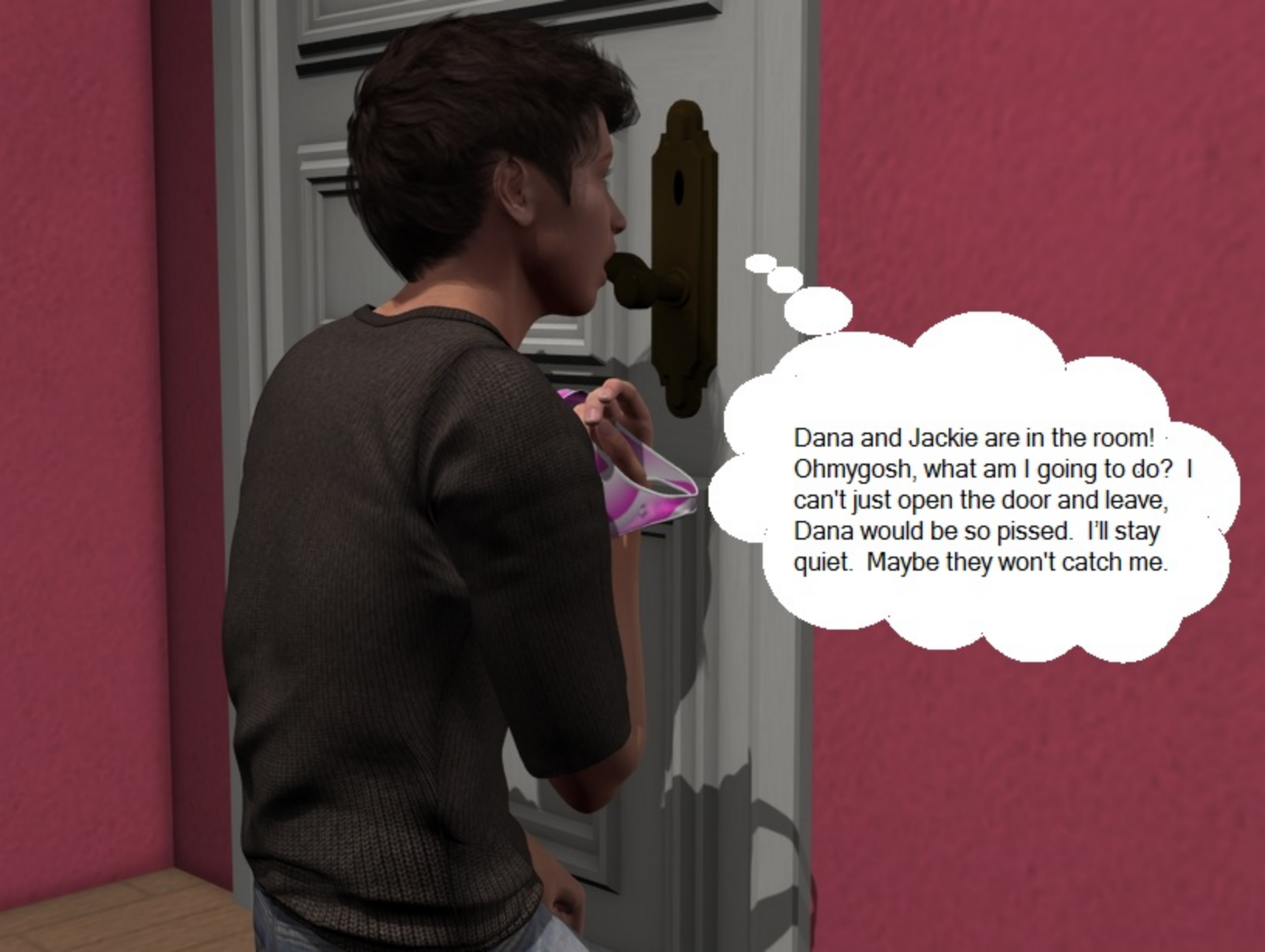
Dana's panties_she was *wearing* those_they covered her...*private parts*...

So cute! Dana's *so cute* in just her panties! They're not sexy women's panties like Mom's ...these are *girl's* panties. I bet Jackie wears similar ones ...if only I could see *her* in her underwear ... g ...gosh, I feel sort of excited just *holding* these...

What a nice, *girly* scent. They smell *so good*, and they are *so soft*. Gosh, I'm getting ... *aroused* ...holding them, smelling them. Imagine Jackie wearing these panties, I'd love to feel *her* wearing these. Feel her getting damp ...
sniff

Mmmmm...kissing these is like kissing Jackie ...right there ...
kiss
creak
What was that noise? Is someone in the bedroom?

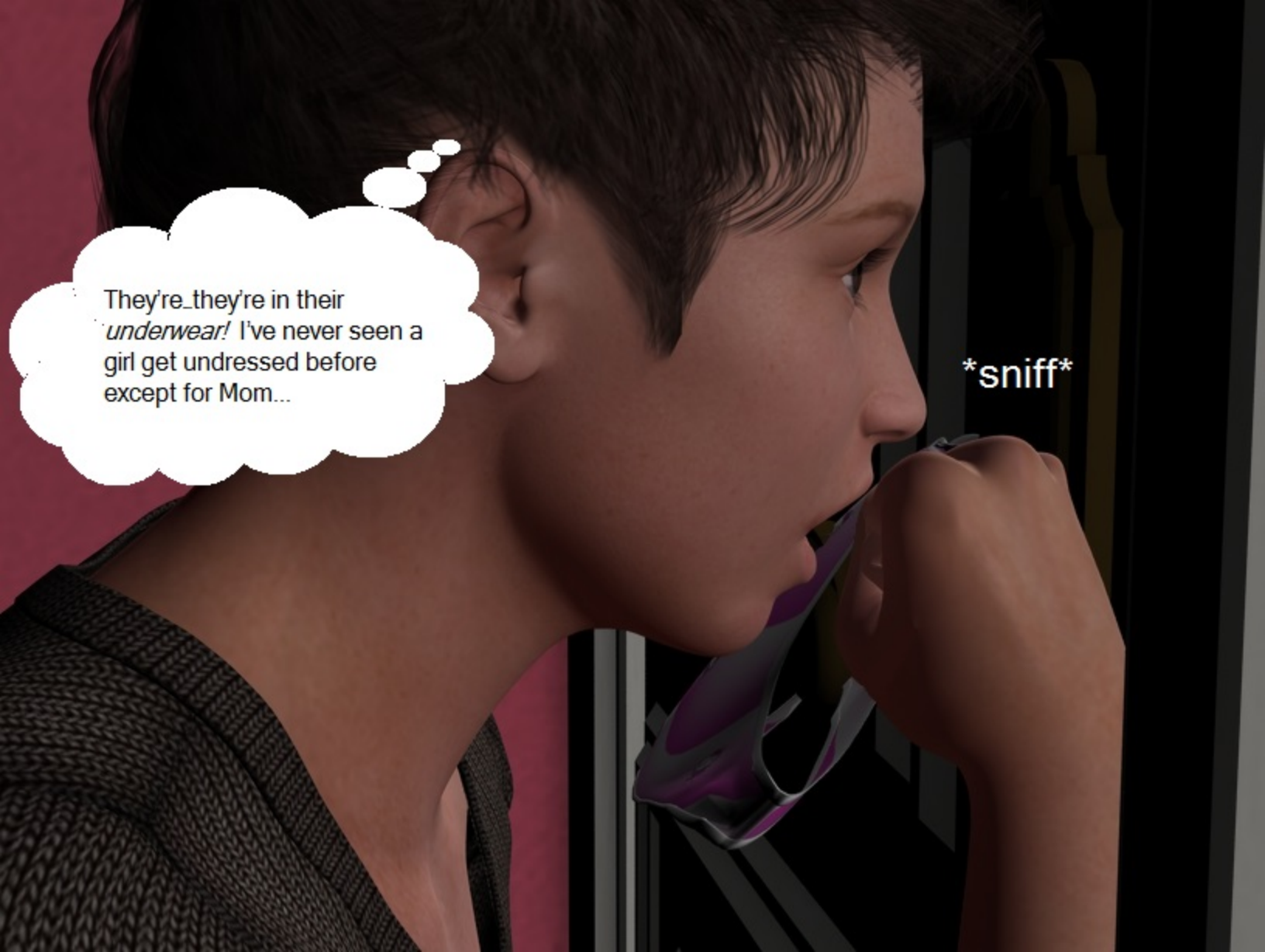
...so he's really going to get some?
Yeah, he should be back pretty soon...


Dana and Jackie are in the room! Ohmygosh, what am I going to do? I can't just open the door and leave, Dana would be so pissed. I'll stay quiet. Maybe they won't catch me.

I have some pj's you can use.
Thanks.
Jackie ...can you stop hitting on my dad ...
He's a little young to be your dad anymore. What's the harm? He's really cute!

Ohmygosh! They're getting ready for bed...getting undressed. I've seen Dana in her underwear before ...but Jackie ...wow...
sniff

I know, but it's still weird.
It's all cool...


They're_they're in their *underwear!* I've never seen a girl get undressed before except for Mom...
sniff

She's taking off her bra!
Dana's panties smell so nice
...they taste so salty...

They're naked! I ...I feel like I'm going to explode! I have to stop watching or I'll come in my pants ...but I can't! Please please please don't let me get caught! I...I feel so strange...I...
I knocked something over ...did they hear that? Oh no ...
bump

What was that? Jackie, I swear I just heard something...
You are such a scardy cat Dana!

Gotta stay quiet! Dana is staring at the door! I'm scared! I can't get caught by my big sister...she'll tell on me! Wait, that's not right. What's the matter with me? Dana's not my big sister. I bet I could still get out of this.

I'm sure I heard something, and it's coming from the closet.
Come on Dana, it's your imagination

We'll just see about that.
N ...no! Sh ...she's going to open the door! There's nowhere to hide.

I knew it!
This isn't what it looks like!
What the hell are you doing hiding in my closet?!

N ...nothing! I needed money to score some weed from Jackie's brother, and I thought you might have some ...
You could have asked me! And by the way, I don't keep my wallet in my panties. I think you were spying on us!
To be continued

House of Dreams

the graphic novel

Video can be found at: https://vimeo.com/89175677

Password: teen years

by Areg5

Chapter Three

first path

I w ...wasn't spying on you, honest!
Yes you were! I bet you were *getting off* spying on us! Wait till I tell Mom! You'll be in sooo much trouble!

Aww, c'mon Sis. You don't have to tell her... can't you take a joke?
A joke? You saw us *changing!* You saw us *NAKED!* You were peeking at us, and playing with my panties like a little boy. You are *SUCH* a child!

I'm....I'm as old as you are...
You don't act like you are. Maybe that serum made you *younger* than you think. You are a *little boy*. Do you hear me, Jon? You are *just a little boy,* and you got caught peeking at your big sister and playing with her panties!

You should be ashamed of yourself.
N ...no, I'm ...I'm ...ummm... uh, Dana... I... I don't feel so good...
I can't believe you did that, Jon.

Oh my ...I guess you weren't ready to see real live naked girls. Ha ha. Not for a few years, I think.
Jon ...
D...Dana?

D ...Dana ...what happened?
But ...but I didn't take any more of Mommy's stuff! Why did I get so little?
Well, Jonny...you appear to have gotten a little younger. See how your pants are falling down?

I don't know. How old do you think Jonny is now, Jackie?
11 or 12.
whimper

B...but I *can't* be that young! It's ...it's *not fair!* I... uh... Dana... I'm... I'm *scared*... I shouldn't be so little...I'm... *too little*... *sob*...
Jonny ...Daddy ...aw, don't cry ...come here ...

Shhhhh ...don't cry Daddy ... shhh ...you're not too little ...it's ok ...
Waah ...my ...my pants fell down ... an you called me a little boy ...
I was just teasing. I'm sorry. We'll find you some clothes that fit better.

I'm really sorry I was spying on you.
You couldn't help it. You were just getting younger and couldn't control yourself. It's ok. *Look* at *you*. Aren't you *cute!*
Really?
Sure.

Now Daddy ...Jonny ...I don't want you spying on us anymore. I know that boys are curious about older girls, but it really is not polite to spy on us. The next time I catch you spying I'll tell Mommy, I really mean it.
I promise I won't do that again. ...I feel so helpless. None of my clothes will fit me.
You can borrow my clothes. I know they're girl's clothes, but I promise I won't laugh. Jackie won't either. I'll find some.

Uh... g... gosh, Jackie... I... um...
Jonny ... I think you should go to bed. It's late, and ... I mean ...I'm in my nightie...
I know...

I mean, Jackie... even if I am a little younger than you ... I mean... we can, uh... still...

giggle ...If I didn't *know* better, I would think you were *hitting* on me! Is *that* what you are doing, *little boy*? Look at how cute you are. I just want to tickle you! I can't be your *girlfriend* now, Jonny. You know that. But maybe ...I can be your *babysitter*. You'll need one now when Mommy and Dana aren't home. I'll ask your Mommy if I can watch you after school sometimes. You're almost old enough be alone when Mommy isn't here... but not quite.
B...but...

Awwww, that is just so cute! You have a *crush* on me. What a brave little man you are! It's so cute how nervous you are. You're so scared around me that you're having trouble talking.
I'm....I'm n ...not ....scared ...
I ...I want my Mommy...

You look a little scared... and you don't sound very sure of yourself. But I bet you wanna kiss me... and hope that maybe we make out... right?

Awww... that was so sweet. That proves it to me Jonny. That didn't feel like a kiss from a boyfriend at all... That felt like a little boy kissing his babysitter. Is that how it felt to you?
Gulp ...that's *exactly* how it felt. Still ...
I'm ...I'm *not* a *little boy!*

Come here, Sweetie.

It's worse than I thought. I look like a child next to Jackie. How could I even hope to go out with her! She's a teenager! I'm not even old enough to date!
See? You're a little boy. Now, why don't we get you dressed in something a little more comfortable.
I found some clothes ...

Now, don't get mad, but these are the only clean jammies I could find that would fit you. Why don't you get changed, Jonnny.
'k ...don't you have any pants I can use instead?

I don't have any other clothes that would fit a boy of your age. At least it's not pink. It's either this or walk around with your pants falling down.
I guess that's ok. Promise not to laugh.
We won't. You can change in the closet.

Poor little guy.
Maybe if you didn't convince him to drink more of that stuff, this wouldn't have happened.
I know. I feel horrible about that.

I'll be really nice to him, Dana. I promise.
Just don't tease him. He's going to be really self conscious and embarrassed, first turned into a child and then dressed in my old nightie. I know how you can get.

I feel silly.
Don't worry about it. They're just clothes. We won't laugh, Daddy. You can come out.

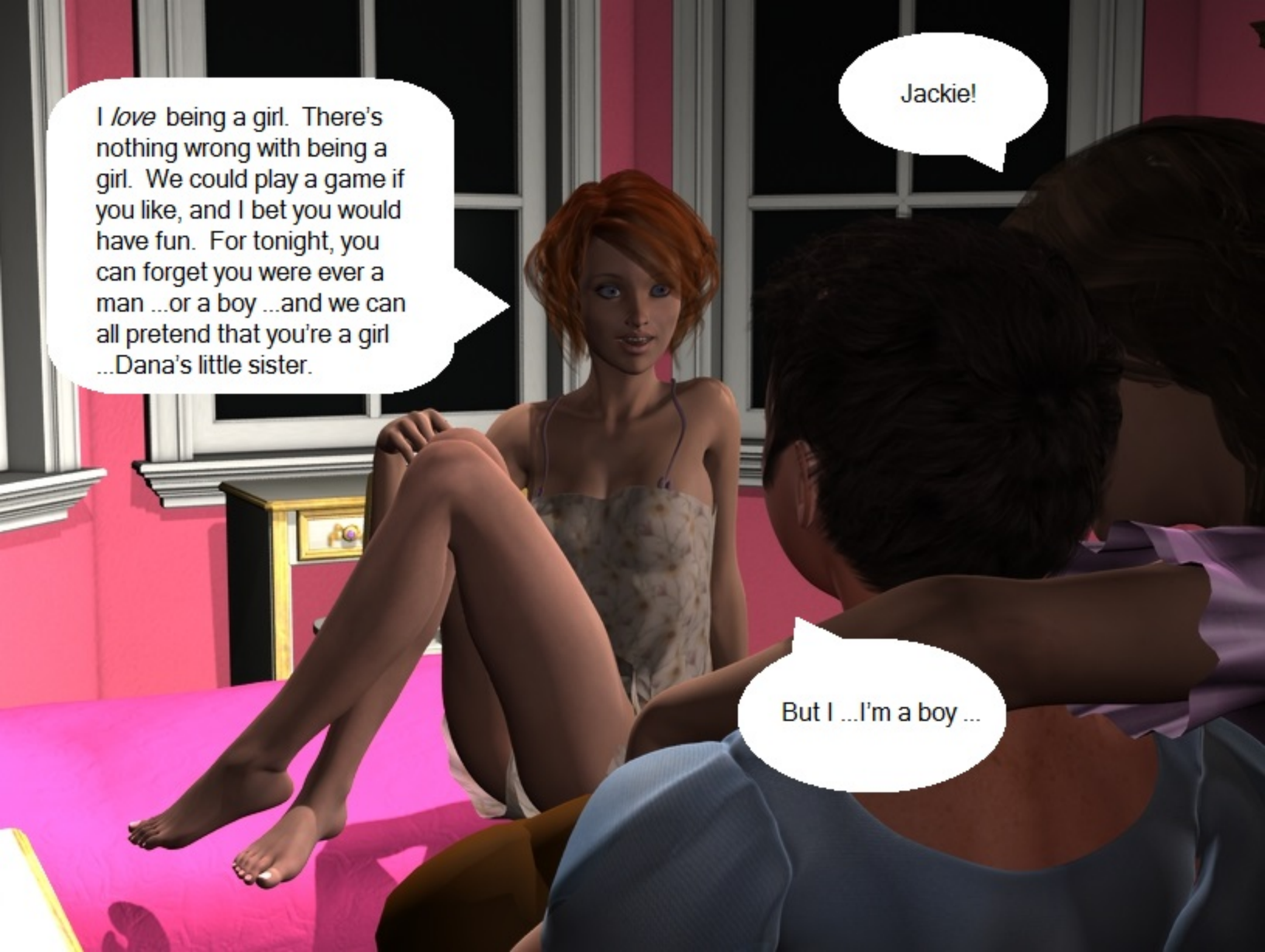
I feel silly in these clothes, Dana.
I think you look adorable, Daddy.
I don't want to "look adorable."
It's just until Mom finds you some different clothes. Cheer up.

What's Mommy gonna say ...
I don't know. She might be ok. She knows you've been through a lot tonight.

Maybe Mom can fix this...
Maybe ...but what if she can't?

HUNGER GAMES
Wanna hear something funny? When I was a grownup, I would hear you and Jackie laughing and having fun in here ...and I wanted to hang out with you more than anything. I wished I was younger, just not *this* young.
Well...

Look at it this way. You sorta got your wish. You're hanging out with us, right?
Yeah_as one of the *girls* ...
Is that so bad?


I *love* being a girl. There's nothing wrong with being a girl. We could play a game if you like, and I bet you would have fun. For tonight, you can forget you were ever a man ...or a boy ...and we can all pretend that you're a girl ...Dana's little sister.
Jackie!
But I ...I'm a boy ...

Didn't you ever wonder what it would be like to be a girl?
Jackie, you promised!
N_no_
I bet you did ...and we could help you ...give you a makeover ...

HUNGER GAMES
I...I don't wanna be a *girl*...*sob*
Jackie! You're making him cry! He's just a scared little boy!
I'm sorry, Jonny. I just wanted you to have fun...

C'mon, Daddy ...I'll tuck you in. It's late.
Can ...can I ...
Of course you can have teddy.
'night Jonny.

This room ...it's changed ...
I know ...that's 'cuz it's my room now.

But ...these are *children's* books. I read some of them when I was in 5th grade. How ...
I dunno. It's *magic* I guess.
WEAPON

C'mon Daddy. There's no such thing as *magic*.
Yes there is. That's how I got so little and my room changed.
Mom's serum changed *you* ...your room's a *mystery* ...

...but I'm pretty sure it didn't change by magic. You sure have some imagination!
Gosh, Daddy is really starting to think like a little boy now...
I guess. *yawn*

Nighty night little Daddy. I'm going to be up watching tv for a while if you need me.
G'night Dana.

click

G ...gosh. Its dark in here ...I wish Dana left the light on. Look at me, scared of the dark! I can't believe this! I've turned into *child* ...a *tween*, and I didn't have any more serum. Why did I get younger?

Maybe Mommy's notes can explain why I got younger. I'll check .....

I hope I don't get in trouble. Mommy wouldn't like me playing in here.

It's no use. I don't understand any of this. I feel like I should *know* these big words, but I don't. What am going to do?

I hafta ...*gulp* talk to Mrs. Jones and ask her to help me. I'll tell her I'm really, really sorry. I'm so scared of her. What if she makes it even worse?

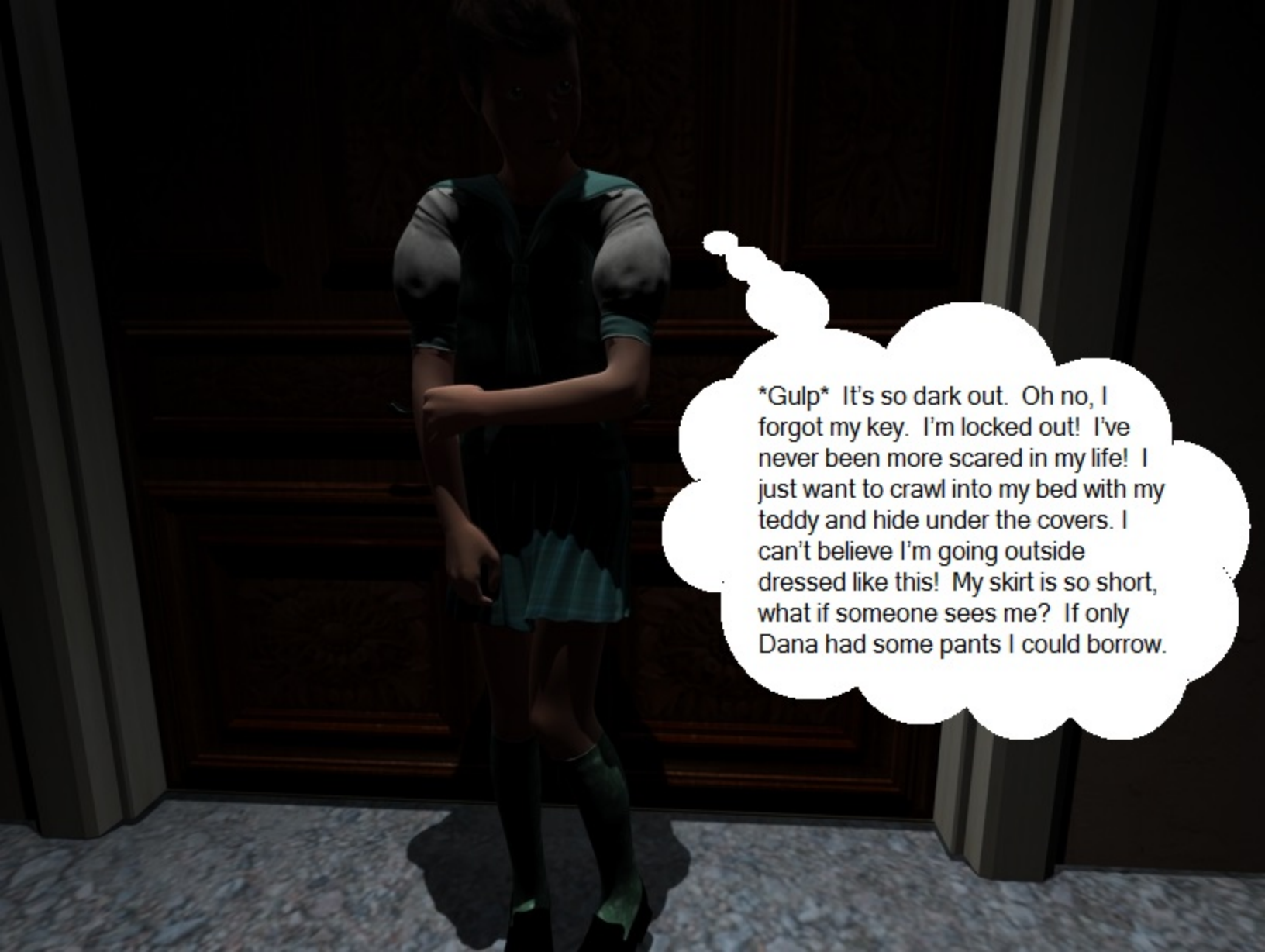
I can't go outside dressed like this. I have to see if Dana has something ...anything ...I can wear outside. I hear her in the other room with Jackie. I better be quiet. I'll sneak back upstairs while they're watching tv.

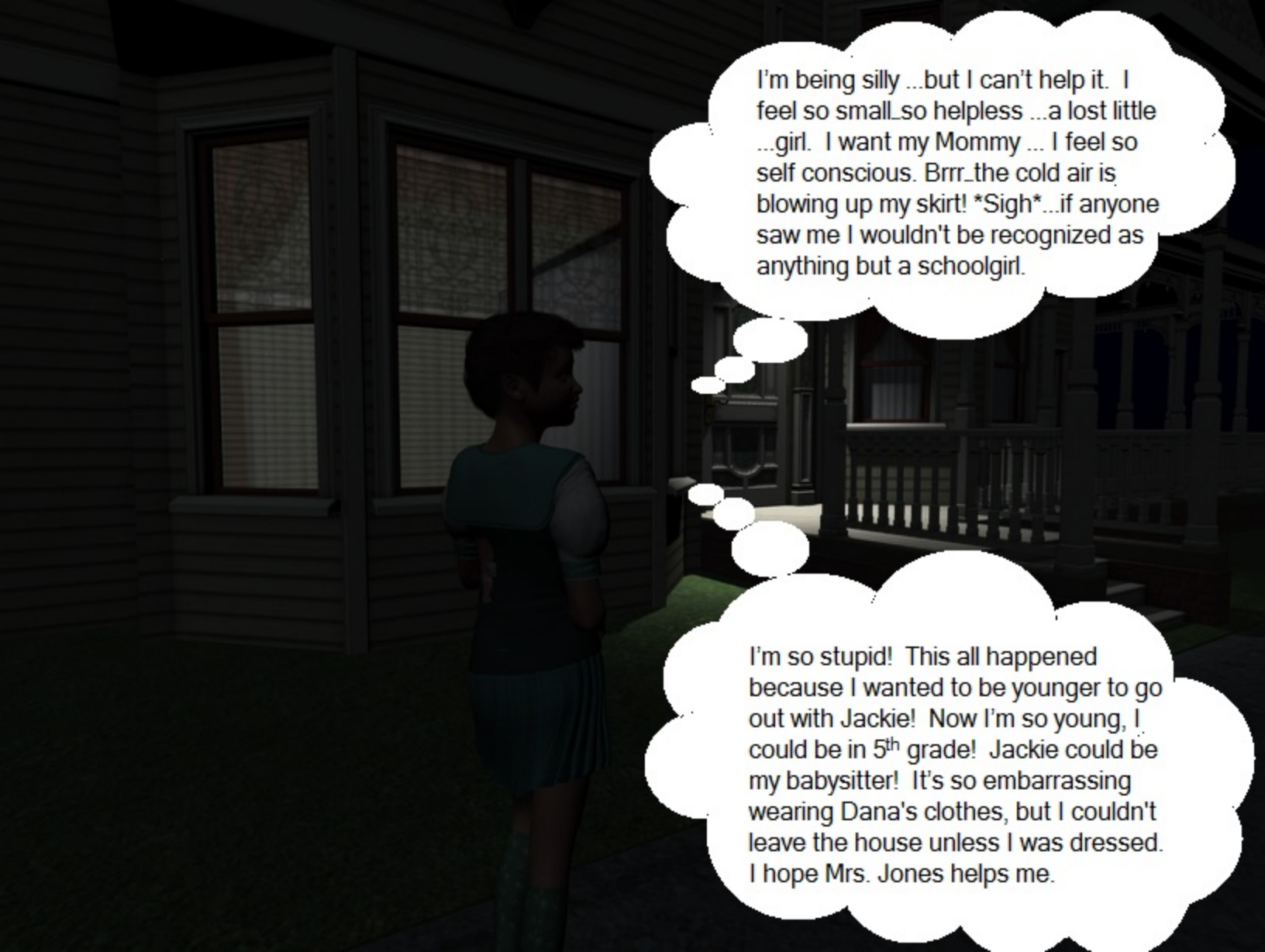
Gosh_all of Dana's clothes are too big for me, except her old school uniform. I don't have any choice ...

If I'm gonna wear a skirt, I need some undies. Maybe Dana has some old ones from when she was my age ...

These fit ok I guess. They feel sorta ...nice. Now to finish getting dressed.

This is so humiliating, but these are the only clothes here that fit me. I just hope Mrs. Jones takes pity on me and reverses the spell.


Gulp It's so dark out. Oh no, I forgot my key. I'm locked out! I've never been more scared in my life! I just want to crawl into my bed with my teddy and hide under the covers. I can't believe I'm going outside dressed like this! My skirt is so short, what if someone sees me? If only Dana had some pants I could borrow.


I'm being silly ...but I can't help it. I feel so small_so helpless ...a lost little ...girl. I want my Mommy ... I feel so self conscious. Brrr_the cold air is blowing up my skirt! *Sigh*...if anyone saw me I wouldn't be recognized as anything but a schoolgirl.
I'm so stupid! This all happened because I wanted to be younger to go out with Jackie! Now I'm so young, I could be in 5th grade! Jackie could be my babysitter! It's so embarrassing wearing Dana's clothes, but I couldn't leave the house unless I was dressed. I hope Mrs. Jones helps me.

What if Michael answers the door? What do I say? If he sees me like this, I would be so mortified.
tap tap tap
As soon as I get home I have to ask Mommy to get me my own clothes. Dana's stuff is nice but it's a little big on me, and I want some of my own skirts and tops....wait, that's not right...I'm a *boy*, not a *girl*...what's wrong with me?!

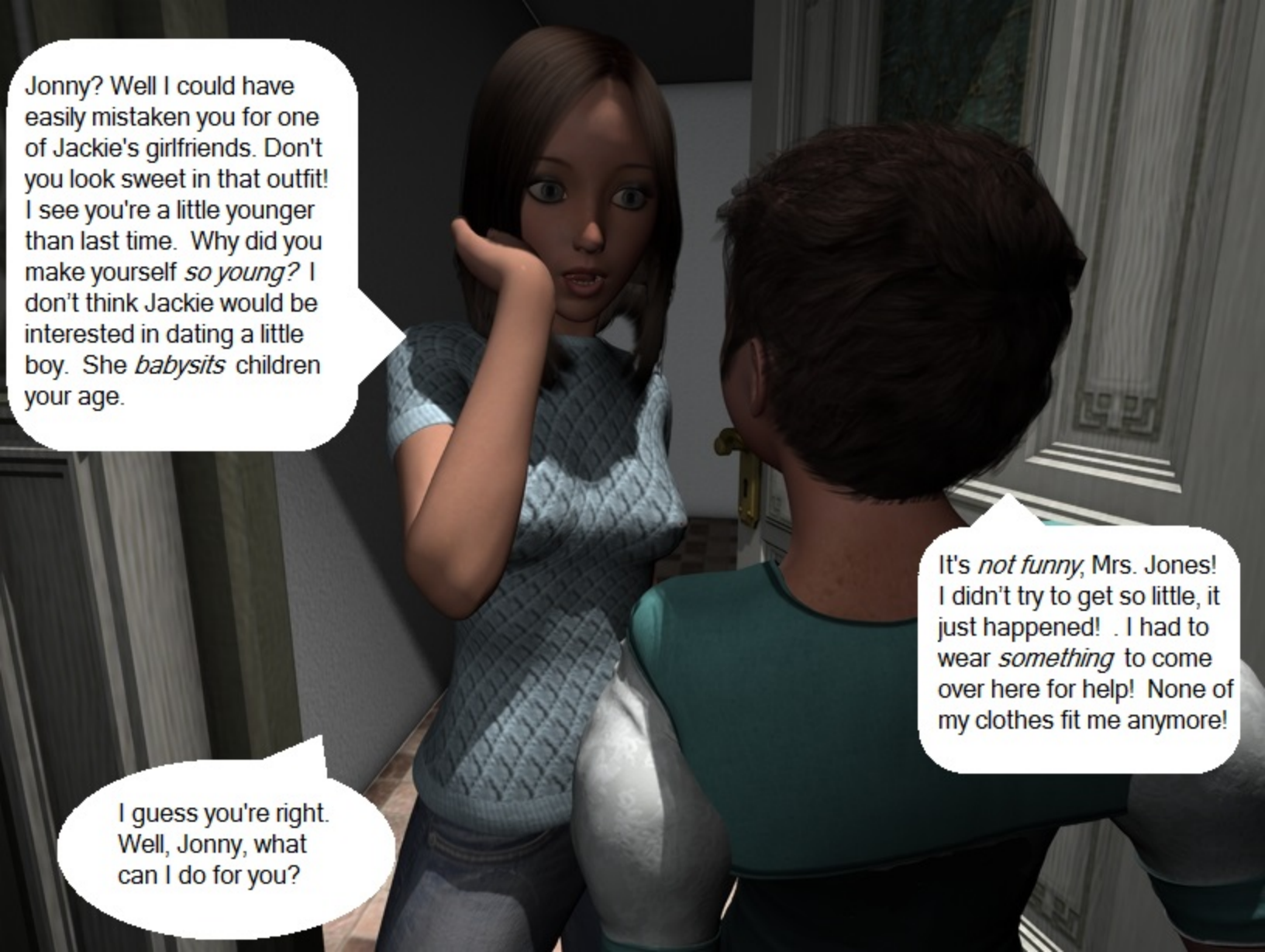
Well, *this* is turning into quite a night.

For more on who Annie is and what she did to upset Sara, see “Evil Girlfriend.”

tap tap tap
Great. Now what? No rest for the weary.
vestis transeunter

tap tap tap
sigh Coming!

Mrs. Jones! Thank God you're home!
Hello, young lady. Can I help you?
I'm not a girl, I'm a boy... er, a man... I mean, it's me! Jonny! Jonny Smith!


Jonny? Well I could have easily mistaken you for one of Jackie's girlfriends. Don't you look sweet in that outfit! I see you're a little younger than last time. Why did you make yourself *so young?* I don't think Jackie would be interested in dating a little boy. She *babysits* children your age.
It's *not funny*, Mrs. Jones! I didn't try to get so little, it just happened! . I had to wear *something* to come over here for help! None of my clothes fit me anymore!
I guess you're right. Well, Jonny, what can I do for you?

I got too young! You have to help me *change back*, Mrs Jones. I want to be my old self again, like before all this started. I've learned my lesson, I *swear* I have.
I really don't have to do *anything*, Jonny. I'm not so sure that I could if I wanted to. I suppose I could try. You have been such a hard little worker, it really is the *least* I could do. I will make you the *same age* as Jackie, that way you could really *relate* to her. It's too bad, though...my baby really loves to babysit little boys like you *used* to be. I have to admit you really are a very pretty *young girl*.

But I'm not a girl! I'm just dressed like one!
So you've told me. Now, let me see if I can make you just a little bit older. 15 years old, right?
Right! Thanks, Mrs. Jones! You're the greatest!
Come inside, Sweetheart.

Ok Babydoll. I can make you 15 years old. You will be able to spend more time with Jackie, even go to *her school*, sit next to her in *class*, do your *homework* together. Is that what you *really want?*

Yes, Ma'am. That's what I really want.
Very well.

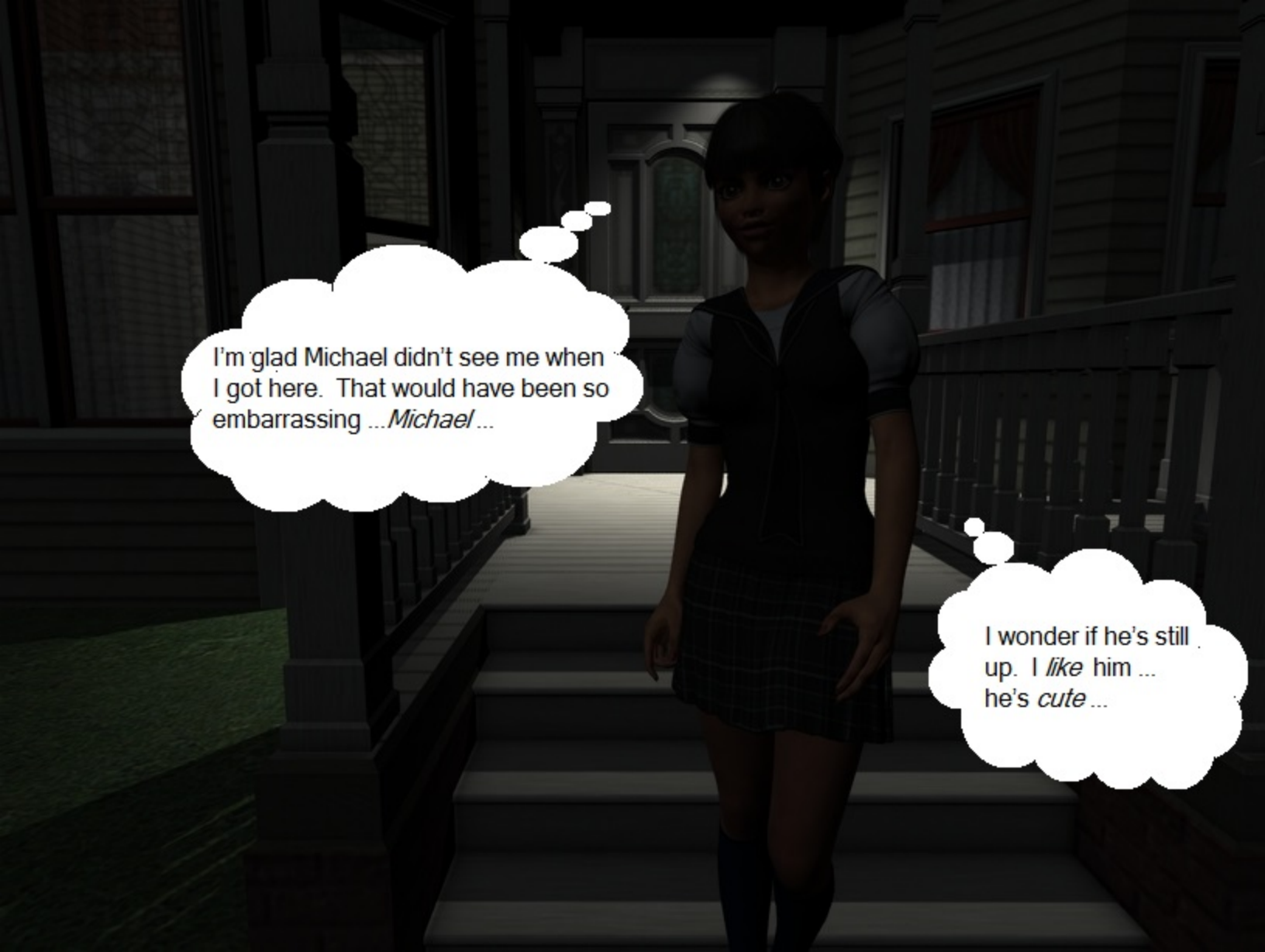
Et factus est mihi in filiam aetate puella

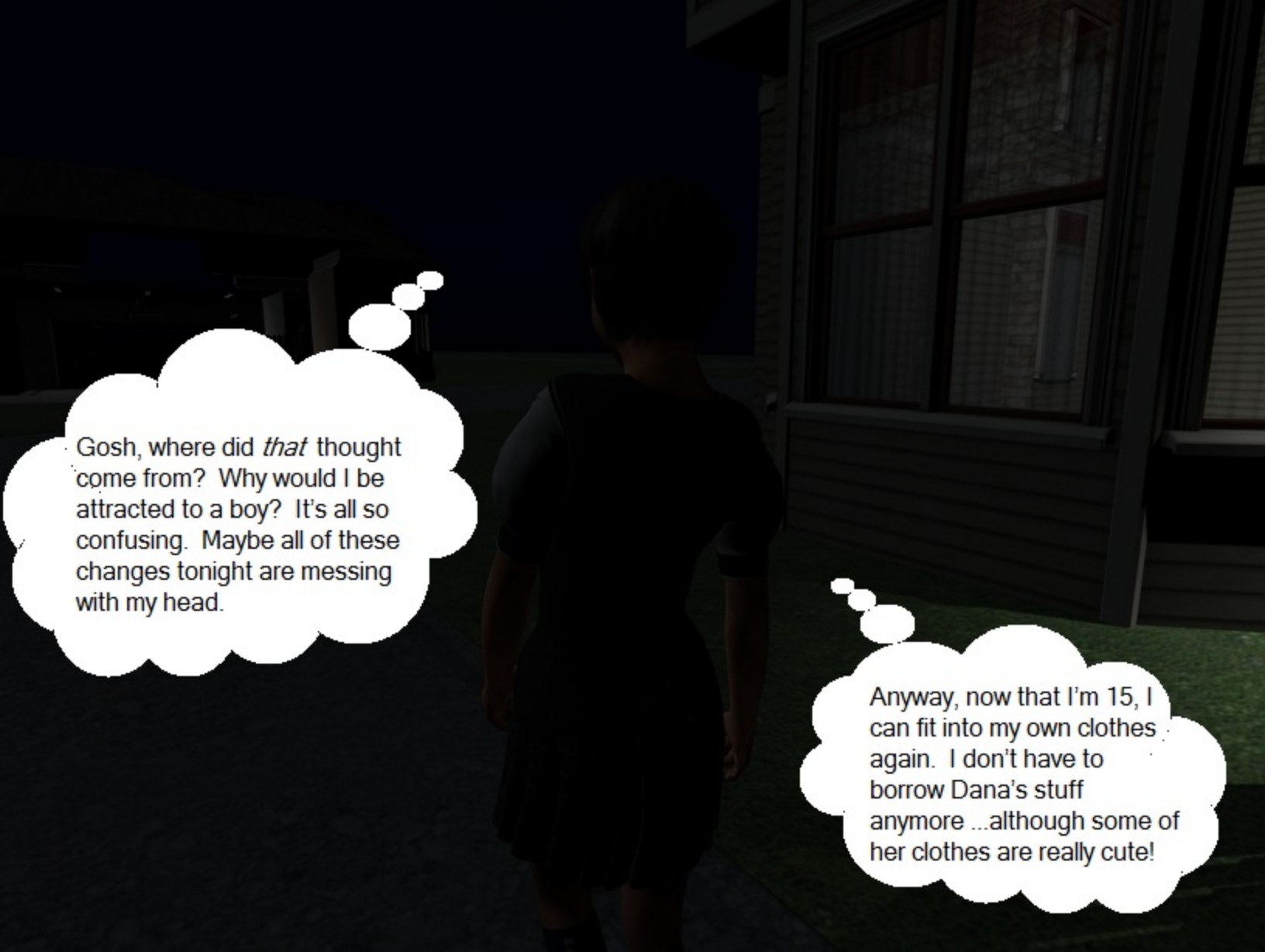
There we go. You're now 15 years old.
Gosh, thanks Mrs. Jones.
My voice sounds funny...

Well then, if there isn't anything else I can do for you, I think it's time you should be getting home.
Uh, yeah ...you're right. I should be getting home.
Something doesn't seem right ...what is it ...

Careful walking home, Sweetie. You're welcome to come and visit any time.
Th ...thanks. Goodnight Mrs. Jones.
Goodnight Jenny.

Did she just call me *Jenny*? What's *that* supposed to mean. I told her I was *just dressed* as a *girl*. Must have been a slip of the tongue.


I'm glad Michael didn't see me when I got here. That would have been so embarrassing ...*Michael*...
I wonder if he's still up. I *like* him ... he's *cute*...


Gosh, where did *that* thought come from? Why would I be attracted to a boy? It's all so confusing. Maybe all of these changes tonight are messing with my head.
Anyway, now that I'm 15, I can fit into my own clothes again. I don't have to borrow Dana's stuff anymore ...although some of her clothes are really cute!

I can't believe I forgot my key again! I'm *such* an airhead! I hope Dana's still up.
Tap tap tap

Hi Dana. I forgot my key...
Do I know you?
It's *me* ...*Daddy.*

What?!
I'm not a little kid anymore, I'm as old as you are again. Cool, huh?
But ...but ...

I can't wait to tell Jackie! Where is she?
In ...in the other room, but ...
Yay! *Now* we can *hang!*

Oh ...I had to borrow your clothes cuz I needed to go out! I couldn't go outside in jammies, now could I?
No, but ...
Don't worry, I'll put them right back. I knew you wouldn't mind.

Slow down, er...Daddy ...how did you get ...uh ...*changed?*
It's the weirdest thing ...you know, it wasn't *just* Mom's serum that changed me in the first place. Mrs. Jones *helped*.
Mrs. Jones? Jackie's mom?
Yeah. She has some sort of *power*...

Hey, what's going on out here? Who's she?
Jackie ...this is my Daddy's latest ...er ...*look*.
What?!

Jackie! It's me, Jonny! Your Mom's *amazing!* She made me 15 years old again!
Jonny? More like *Jenny,* from the looks of it.
Shhh ...I don't think she knows.

Huh? You don't think I know *what?*
What does *my Mom* have to do with this?

She has ...like *magic powers* or something! She made me *your age!* She said we could even go to the *same school*, and ...
Magic powers?
Uh ...yeah. Like she's a *witch* or something.
Hmm...

You know, now that I think about it, she does seem to have some odd abilities. Like, when I'm in her room, I feel sort of *controlled* by her.
I know *exactly* what you mean! I was in her room, and I had to ...like ...do what she told me to do! But, she did make me older when I asked her to ...

There's a lot I don't know about my mother. She teaches at this weird private school that no one ever heard of. She can make weird things happen. Come to think of it, I hardly know her at all.
Does Michael ever say anything about her?
No, but ...

He seems sort of *scared* of her sometimes.
He must know something. Why would he be scared of his own *mother?*
I don't know ...
giggle

What?
giggle Nothing ...it's just that Michael's so darn *cute!*
Oh brother ...

We should find out what Michael knows. One of us should go over there and ask him.
I'll go!
Maybe that's *not* such a good idea ...
Why?

Look, Daddy_Mrs. Jones made you 15 years old ...are you *sure* that's *all* she did?
Um ...I *think* so ...
She told you that she would make it so we could all go to the same *school*, and be in the same *class?*
Yes ...

Daddy ...don't you *see?* Me and Jackie go to a *girl's* school. So that means ...
Oh God ...

She turned me into a *girl*, didn't she?
Looks that way.
Terrific. At least that explains some of these thoughts I've been having, especially about *Michael*.

I should find out what he knows ...
Maybe that's not such a good idea, especially in your current condition ...
This involves me. I'll be careful. I have to borrow more clothes...
Sigh...ok.

I can't stop thinking about *Michael*...
I guess he's pretty cool, for a brother.
I have to get ready. *giggle*... It's almost like I have a *date* with him tonight!

I heard that! Jeez, Daddy! It's not a *date!* You have to find out what he knows about Jackie's mom, and whether your ...*condition* ...can be reversed!
I know, but still ...he's *really cute!* Do you think I'm *too young* for him?

I don't think you're too young for him. He's gone out with my friends before. In fact, I think he sort of likes *younger girls*.
Really? Kewl!
I know he likes it when his girlfriends wear miniskirts or shorts. And I bet I know what would *really* turn him on...

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.

Can I ask you for a big favor?
Sure, Daddy.
Well, this might sound kinda *weird*, but Jackie told me what turns Michael on ...
What?! Why do you want to "turn him on?!"

You know, to make him ...uh, trust me ...
Ok ...what does Michael like in his "girlfriends."
Well, um . . . do you think you have any old underwear around, like you used to wear when you were little?

You're *kidding!* Michael is into *that?* Ewwww, gross!
No!
Yeah, I guess ...but, y'know, what's the harm? You think you have any?
Darn.

Ok, well ...I'm gonna get changed. Ooooohhh ... *clothes! Yay!*
Grrrrrr.....
HUNGER GAMES

Dammit, Jackie! What's *wrong* with you?!
What?
Don't encourage her! She's confused and impressionable at the moment!
Chill out, Dana. I just want to help her get Mike's *attention*.

She doesn't need to get his attention! She just became a girl! She's naïve! What if he takes advantage of her?
He wouldn't ...
He's a guy! Of course he would!
Here I come ...

Ta daaaaa! Well?
No ...
giggle ... *perfect!*

Absolutely not!
But...
You are not going over to visit a boy you don't even know dressed like *that!*
I think she looks *adorable!*

Shut up, Jackie!
giggle
Daddy ...you can't go over there dressed like a play-toy. Go pick out something more casual ...and put on a bra.
groan ...ok ...

God Dana, you're such a *prude!*
Come on, Jackie...I don't want her looking like a tramp. She's my daddy ...
giggle

"Daddy" is a 15 year old girl! Just wait till "Daddy" get's her first period!
Giggle...yeah, it sure is bizarre. I just want to keep her safe.
You're right...I'll be good.
Is...is this better?

Much better. Now ...Daddy ...you have to find out what Michael knows. I know you're attracted to him, but stay focused. This is important if you want your old life back.
Ok.

He's going to wonder who you are. Just tell him that you're my little sister, Jenny, and you've been at boarding school and just got home. Find out as much about Mrs. Jones as you can, then come home. Got it?
Sure! That doesn't sound too hard.
Try to avoid Mrs. Jones. If she doesn't want you there, or says it's too late to visit, or *anything*, just come home!
Got it!

Jenny ...forget what I said about driving Michael crazy ...just find out what you can and come home safe, ok?
Ok Jackie.

I don't know what *they're* so concerned about. I know how to take care of myself. I'll find out what I need to know, then get out of there. What's the big deal?
To be continued...

House of Dreams

the graphic novel

Video can be found at: https://vimeo.com/90403190

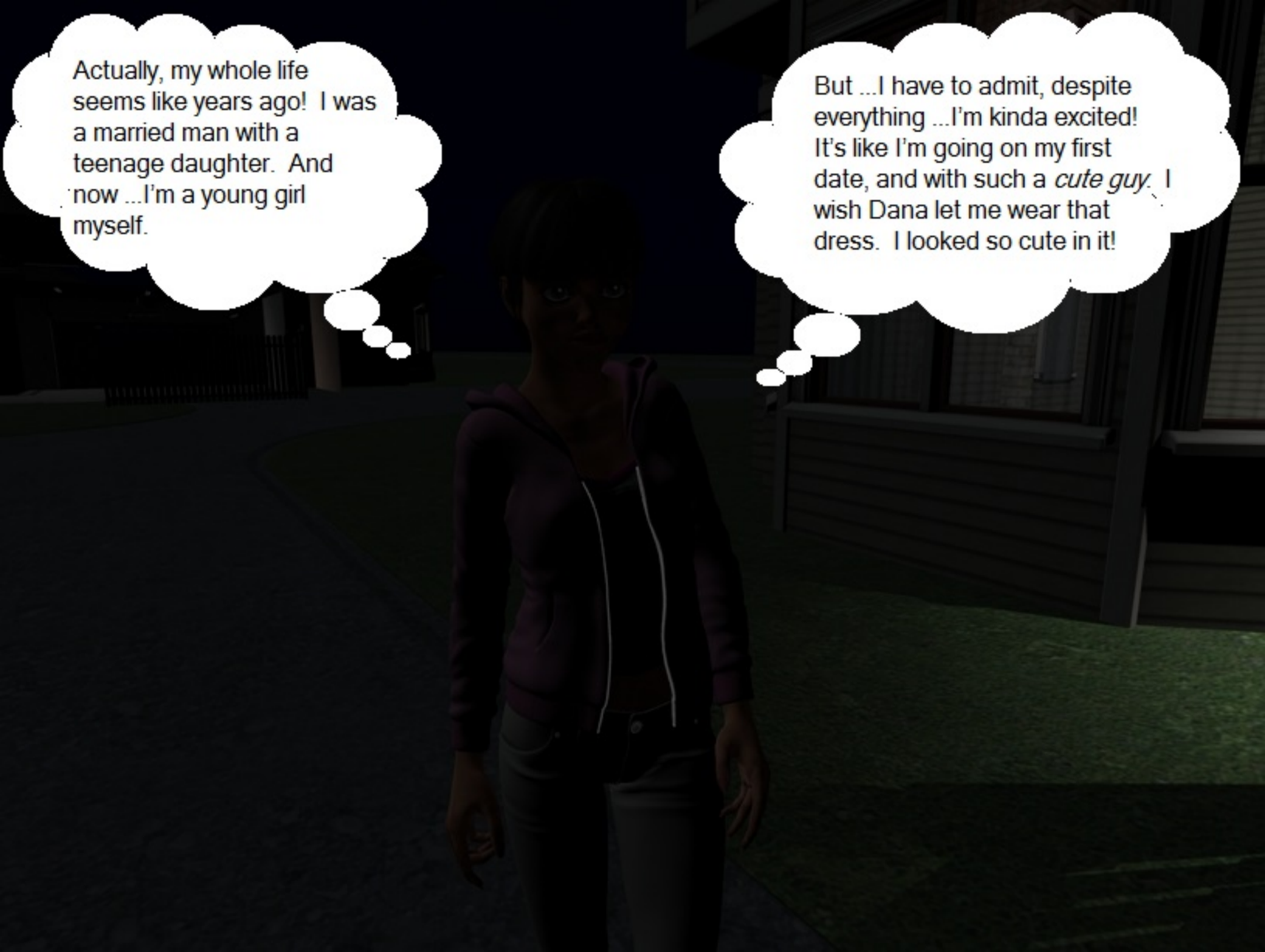
password: teengirl

by Areg5

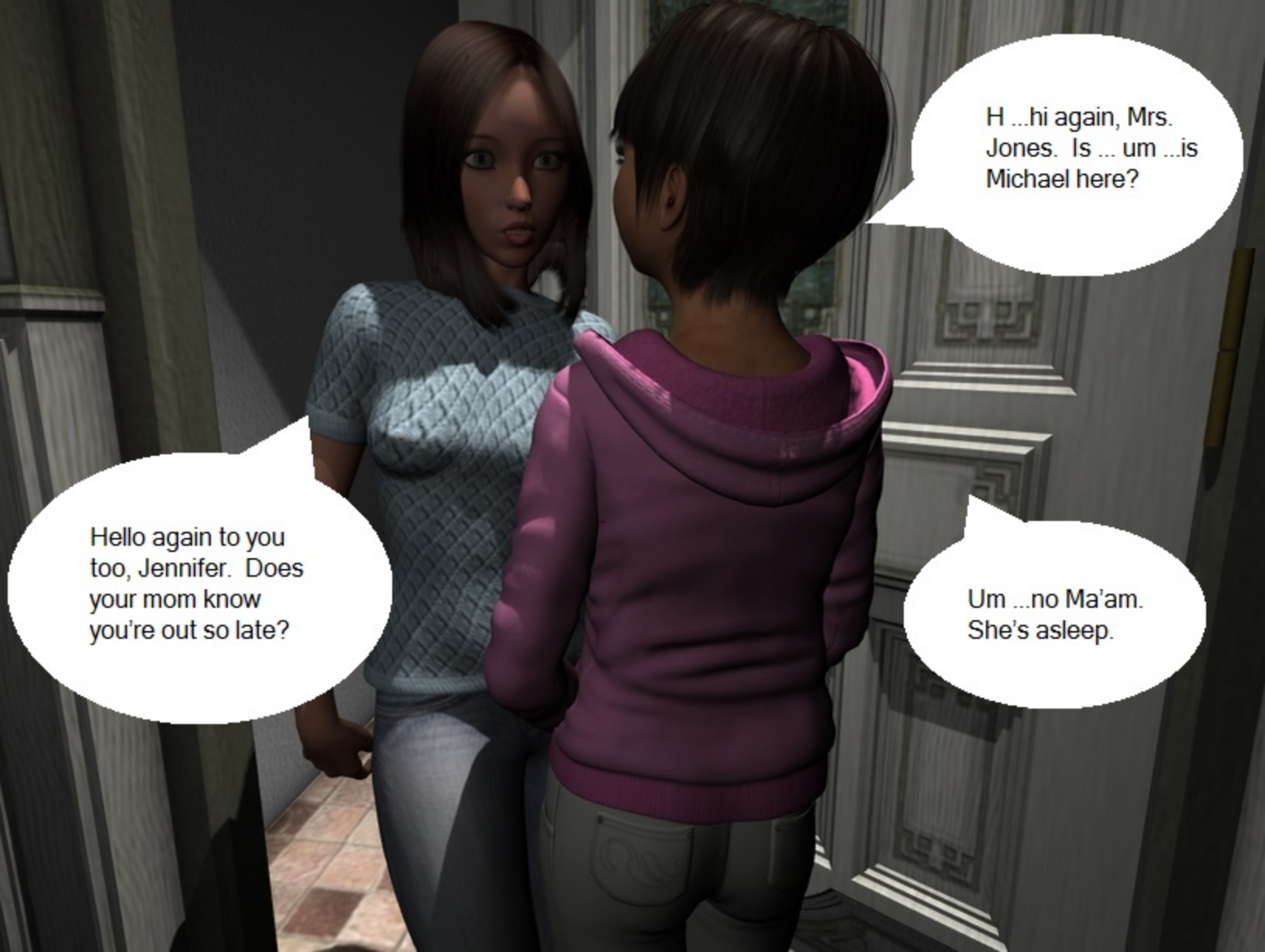
Chapter Four

first path

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!


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!

gulp Here goes ...
Tap tap tap


H ...hi again, Mrs. Jones. Is ... um ...is Michael here?
Hello again to you too, Jennifer. Does your mom know you're out so late?
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...
Hello Jennifer.
giggle You can call me Jenny.
Ok, Jenny.

Gosh, he's so *cute!*
I'm going upstairs. You kids have fun.
Um . . . Dana told me a lot about you.
Really? What did she say?
Only that you're Jackie's big brother . . . and that she thinks you're cute.

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 8th 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.

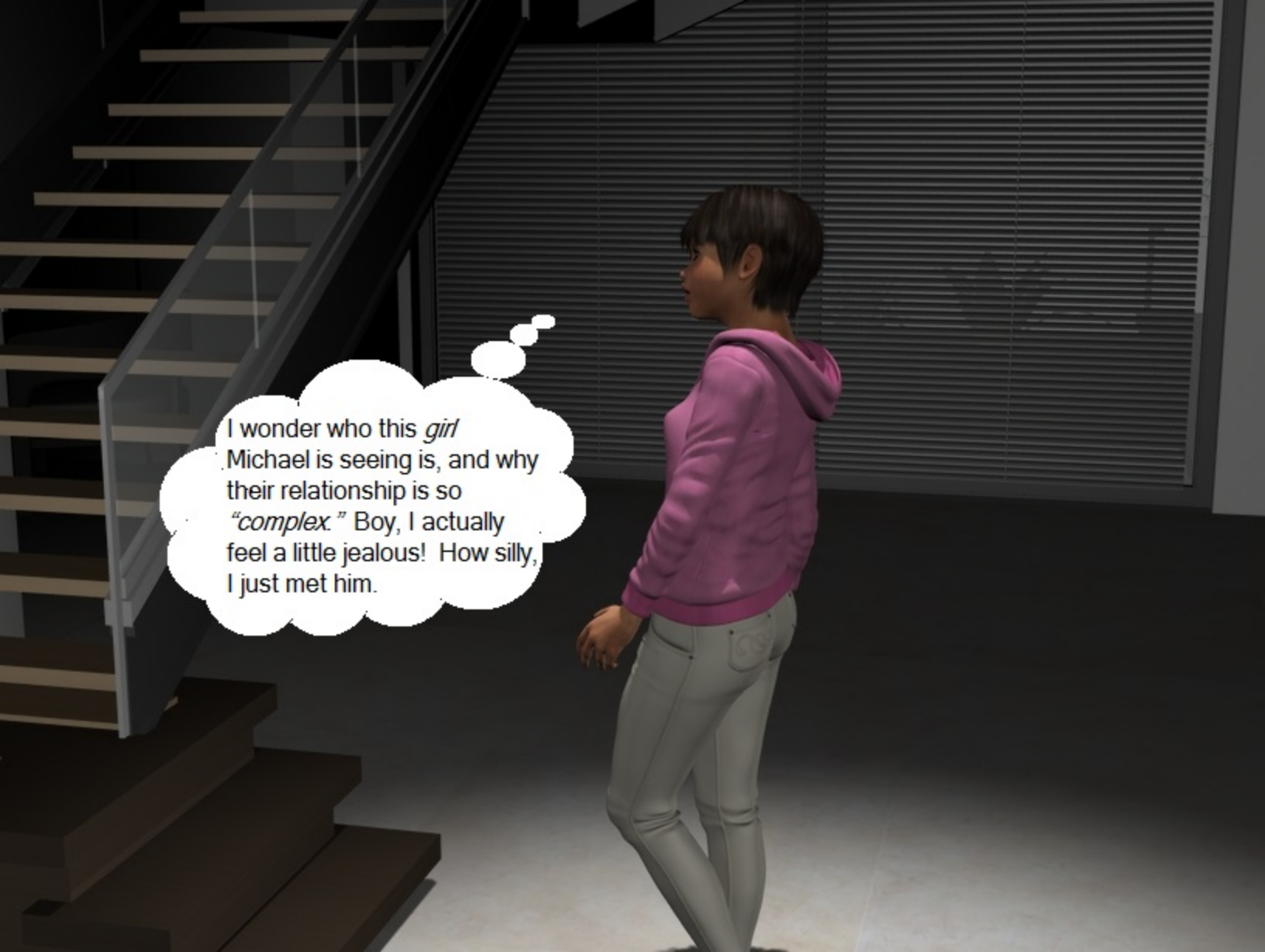
You should just break up with her.
Like I said, she's not my *girlfriend*, so I can't "break up" with her.
That's too bad. I wish I could help...
Thank you, that's very sweet of you.

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!*

Hey ...what's *that?*

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.

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*? Hmmm ... 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 ...

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?*

Nothing ...at all ... its just ...
What?
It's just that you look *so young* ... *how old* did you say you are?
Almost 15 ...

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...*wet*...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

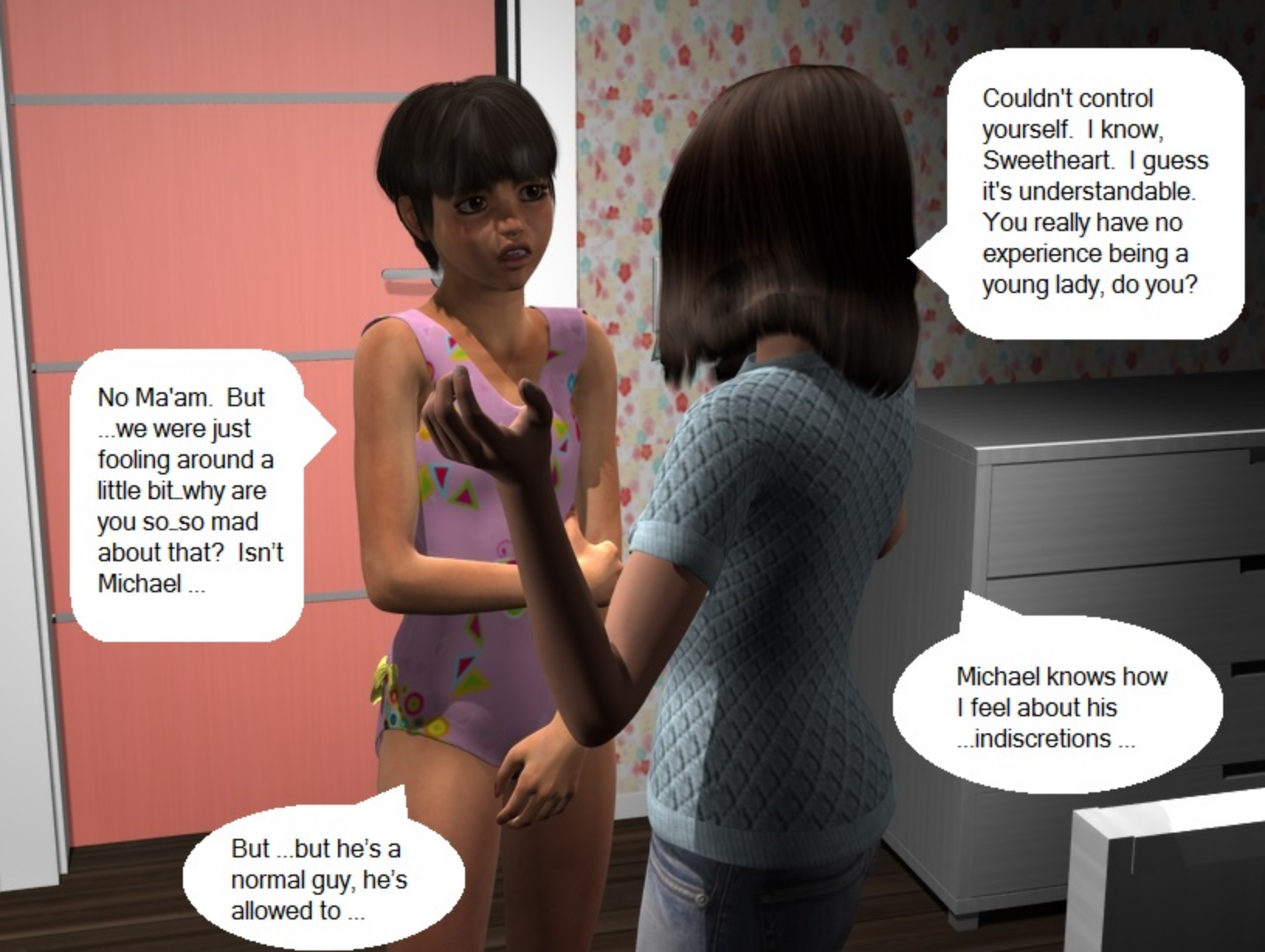
This is so *embarrassing!* I feel *so exposed* in this swimsuit anyway, then Mrs. Jones walks in on me and Michael. She seems really mad_we weren't *doing anything* _not *really* _

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? Hmmm? 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 ...
Michael knows how I feel about his ...indiscretions ...
But ...but he's a normal guy, he's allowed to ...

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.
But ...
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*.

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!!!

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.

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.

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!*

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...

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.

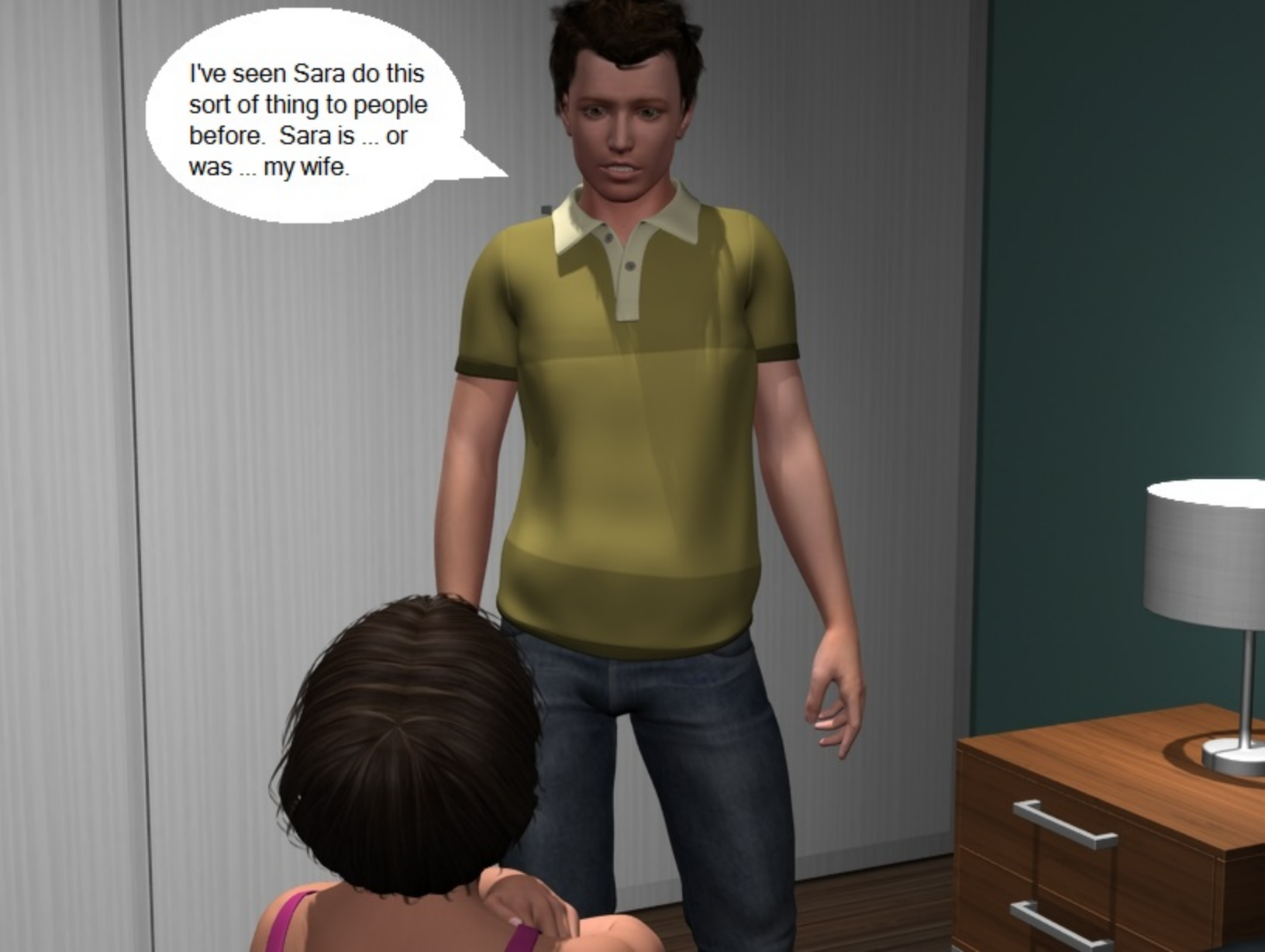
...but I got even *younger*.

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'm sure you don't believe any of this.
I believe it. Doesn't surprise me at all.


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 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*.

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?

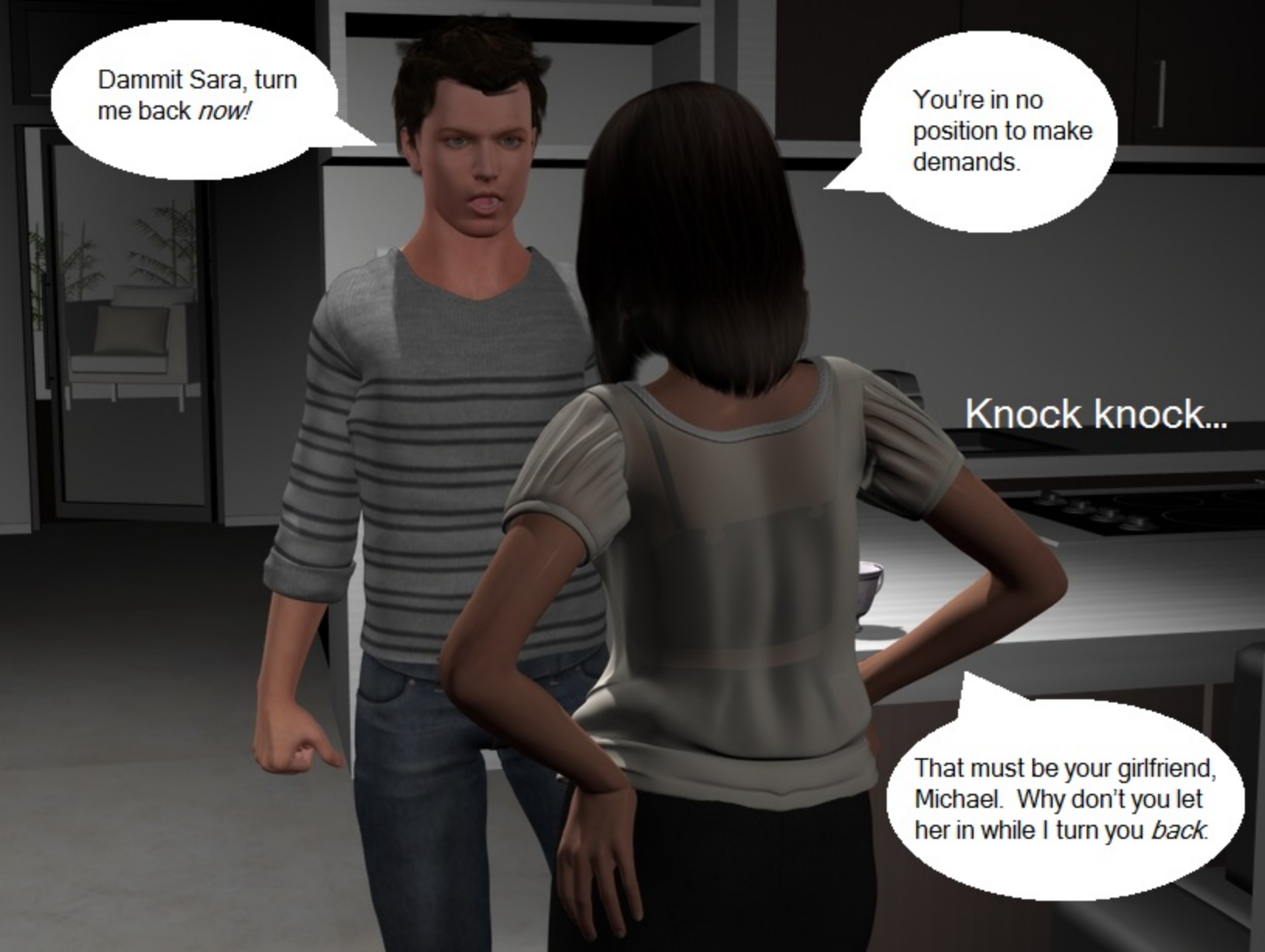
Uh ...s ...sure, it's just ...
Oh, I'm *sorry* ...you didn't have *plans*, did you?
Er ...no ...
Not even with your new *girlfriend?*

W ...what?
Yes, MichaeL.I know all about her, but don't worry. You're allowed to see her ...
But ...

Factus saeculi facitis!

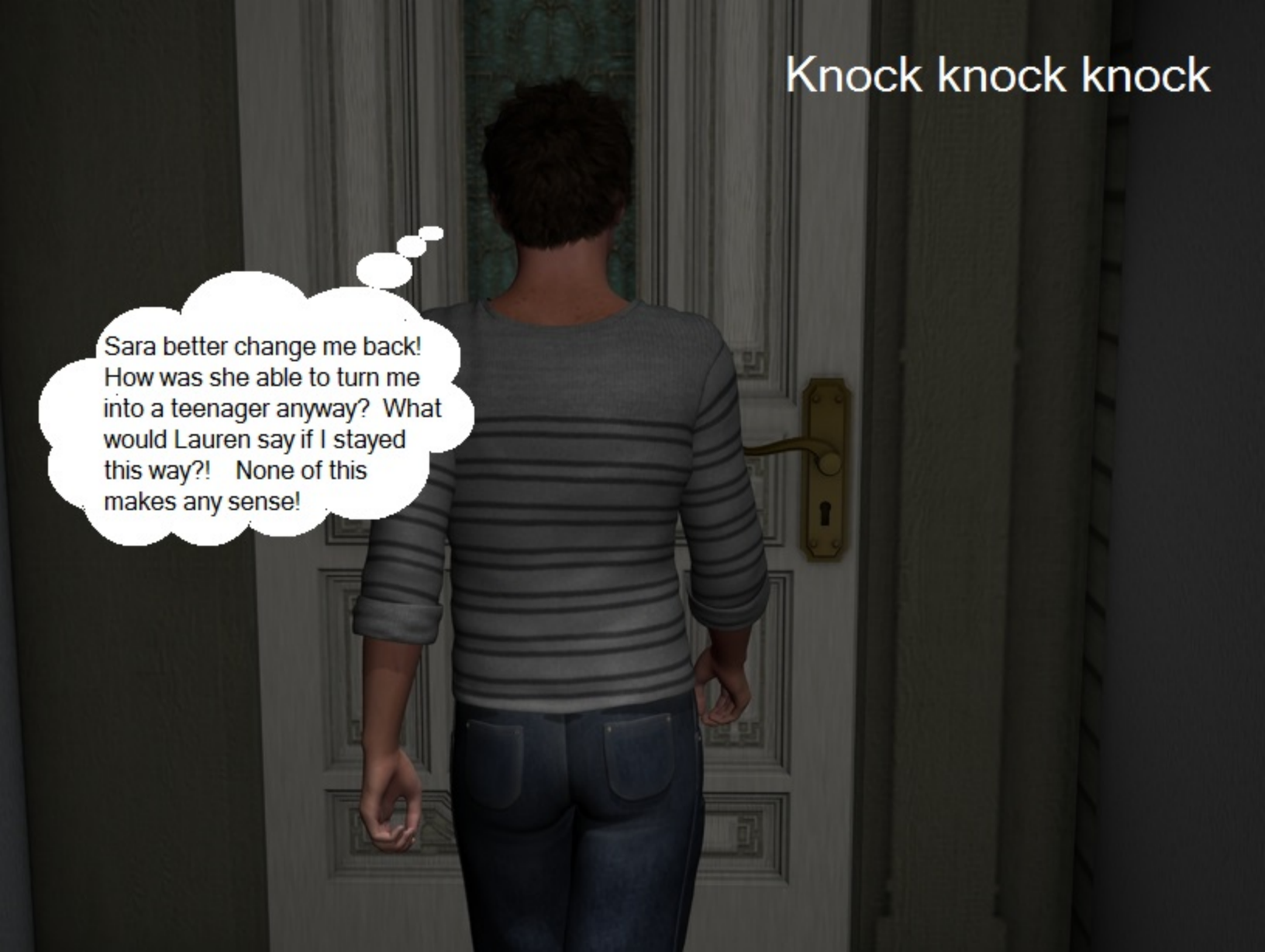
giggle ...but somehow I don't think she'll be very interested in you anymore.
What the ...what are you talking about?

I'm talking about *this*.
H ...how did you do that to me?
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

Grrrrrrrr.....
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!

Huh?
Zzzzzzzzz.....

Ouch! What happened?
...aaaaaaaaaap!

Hello little boy, is your daddy home?

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

W ...waaaaahhhhh ...
Awww, I think someone wants his mommy.

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

Chapter Five

first path

How *could* you ...
There we go ...come to Mommy.
Ma ma!

How could I what?
He ...he was your *husband*! You turned him into a *child*! He had to *grow up again!*
Yes ...

And ...and then you did it to him *again!* Only *worse!*
Just how is it worse?
He's a *baby!!*

He seems happy enough to me.
He doesn't know any better! He's a baby! Of course he's happy! He just wants his mommy! He doesn't know anything else!
Yes. You may be a child now, Jennifer, but you are very insightful.

I see your thoughts, Jennifer. You think me a "wicked witch." I don't blame you. Sit down, Dear. Let me tell you a story.

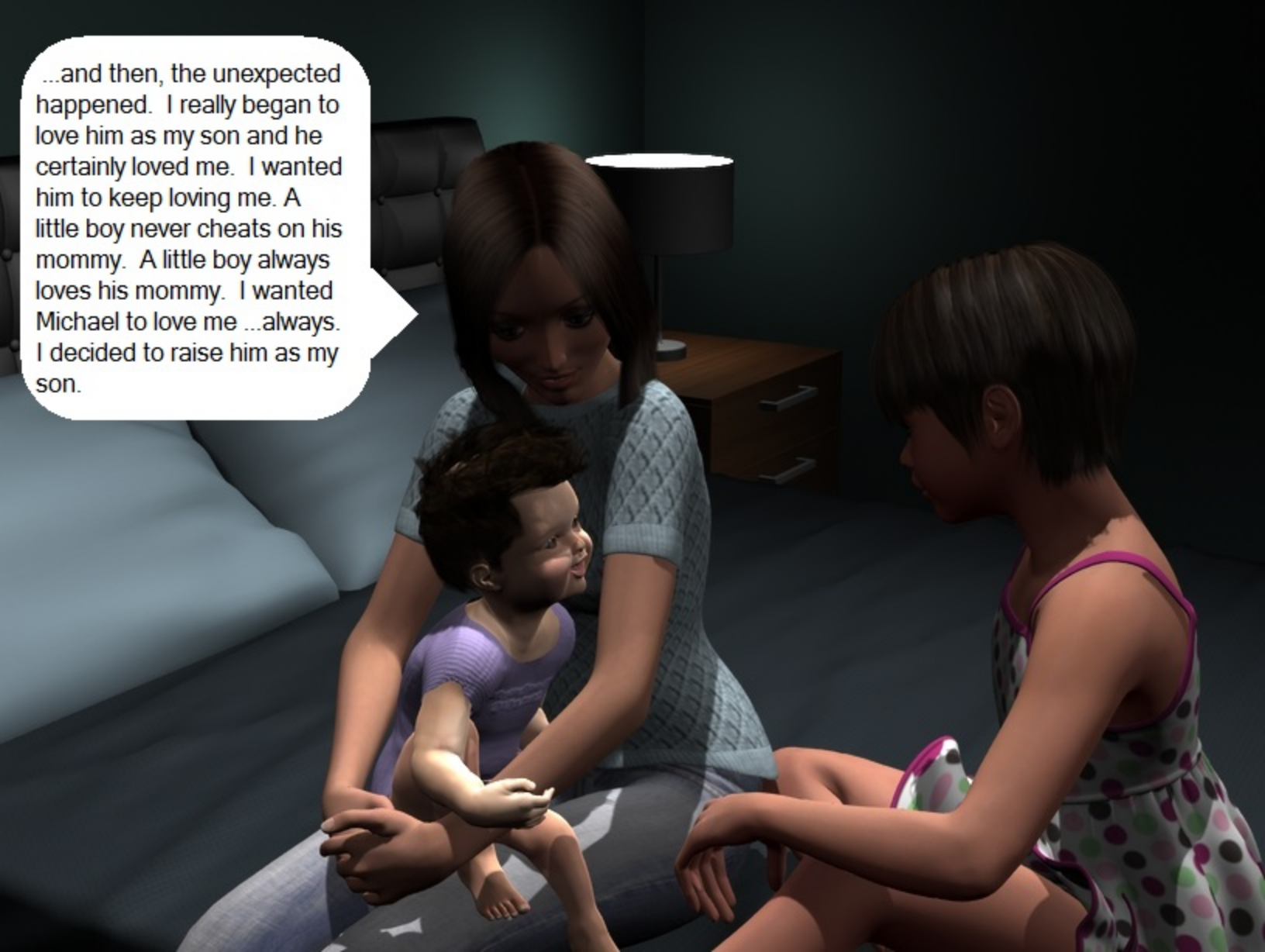
I remember when I first met Michael ...We were in our last year at college. Yes, I went to college. I've always been a witch, and decided I wanted to teach magic to others like me. I studied education. To teach at a school of magic, I still needed a conventional degree in education.

We met, and fell in love. Michael had no idea I was a witch, and I never found the right time to tell him. Pity. Perhaps these events could have been avoided. I really didn't want to use magic on Michael, and was content to live ostensibly as a normal woman.

We married, and were very happy. Soon Jackie was born, and our love grew with our love for her.

You have no idea how hurt I was when he cheated on me with your former wife. I found out accidentally one night. I was tired, and I heard his thoughts ...felt his lust. I was crushed.

I thought turning Michael into a helpless little boy would teach him a lesson. I was only going to keep him like that for a week or two, and then turn him back to normal ...


...and then, the unexpected happened. I really began to love him as my son and he certainly loved me. I wanted him to keep loving me. A little boy never cheats on his mommy. A little boy always loves his mommy. I wanted Michael to love me ...always. I decided to raise him as my son.

We were a happy family but ...

...as Michael grew older, he became interested in girls. He was my *son* now ...I had no reason to be *jealous* ...but I was.

I wasn't sure if Michael remembered his life as a man ...as my husband ...until tonight. How he resents me. I've been kidding myself.

I won't keep him like this for long ...when Jackie comes home tomorrow, her big brother will be back to normal. I just want my baby for tonight.
Gosh ...I ...I had no idea. I'm sorry, Mrs. Jones.
Thank you, Dear.
Gaba mama.

Ma'am? Could you ...um ...change me back?
Are you sure, Dear? Maybe you should think it over. You wouldn't have any worries. You're only responsibility would be school work. You would be free to have fun and play and be cared for. The carefree life of a child.
I know...

It is tempting Mrs. Jones, but I want my old life back. Please?
Very well ...

Revertere in normalis annis.

gasp

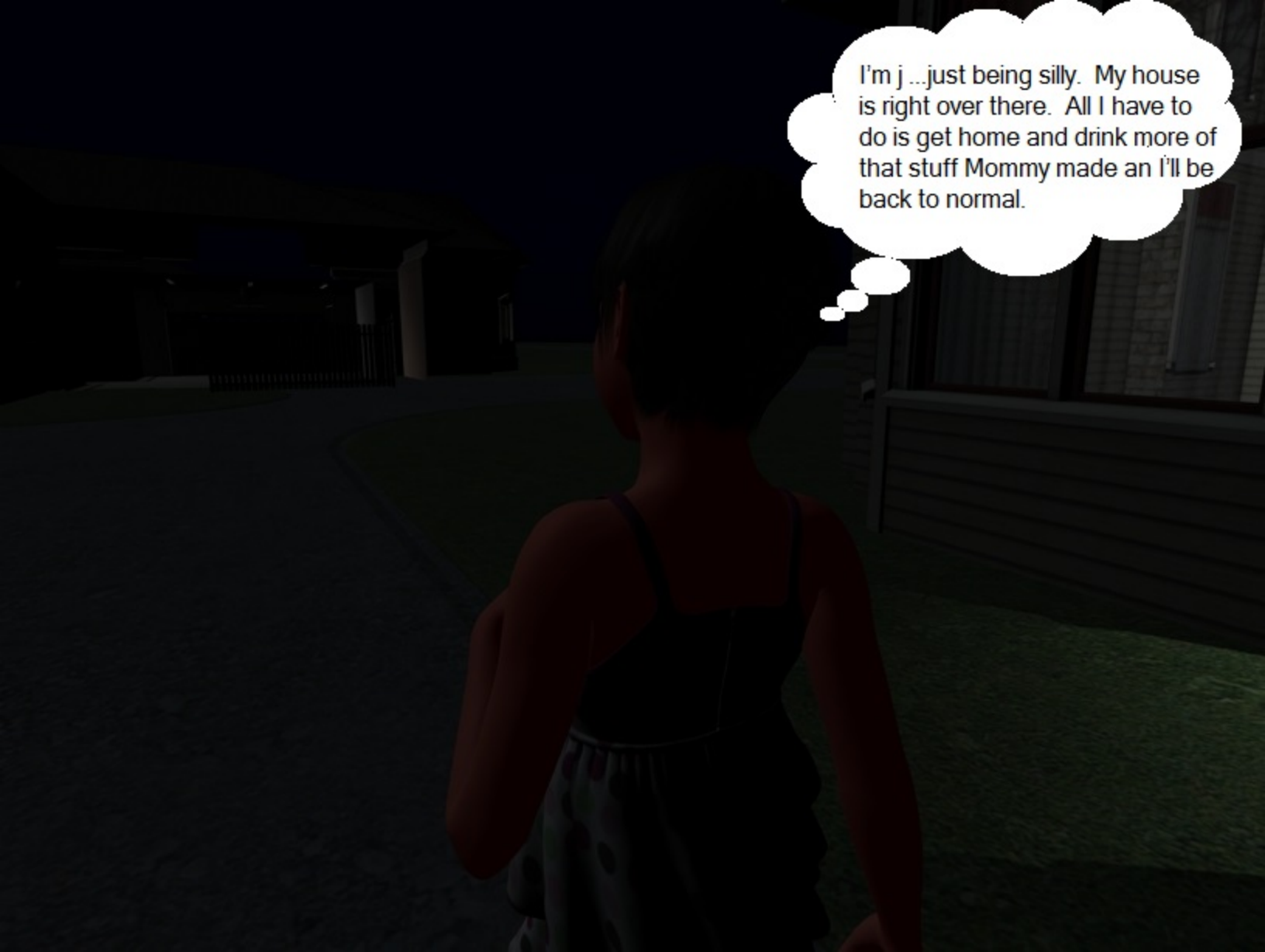
I don't feel any different.
I can't restore you alone. Remember, my magic was only the catalyst. You have to drink Lauren's serum again. When you do, you will be restored.
Thank you, Ma'am.
Ba ba?

Now, why don't you run along home, Jennifer. I think Mikey's hungry ...
Yes Ma'am.

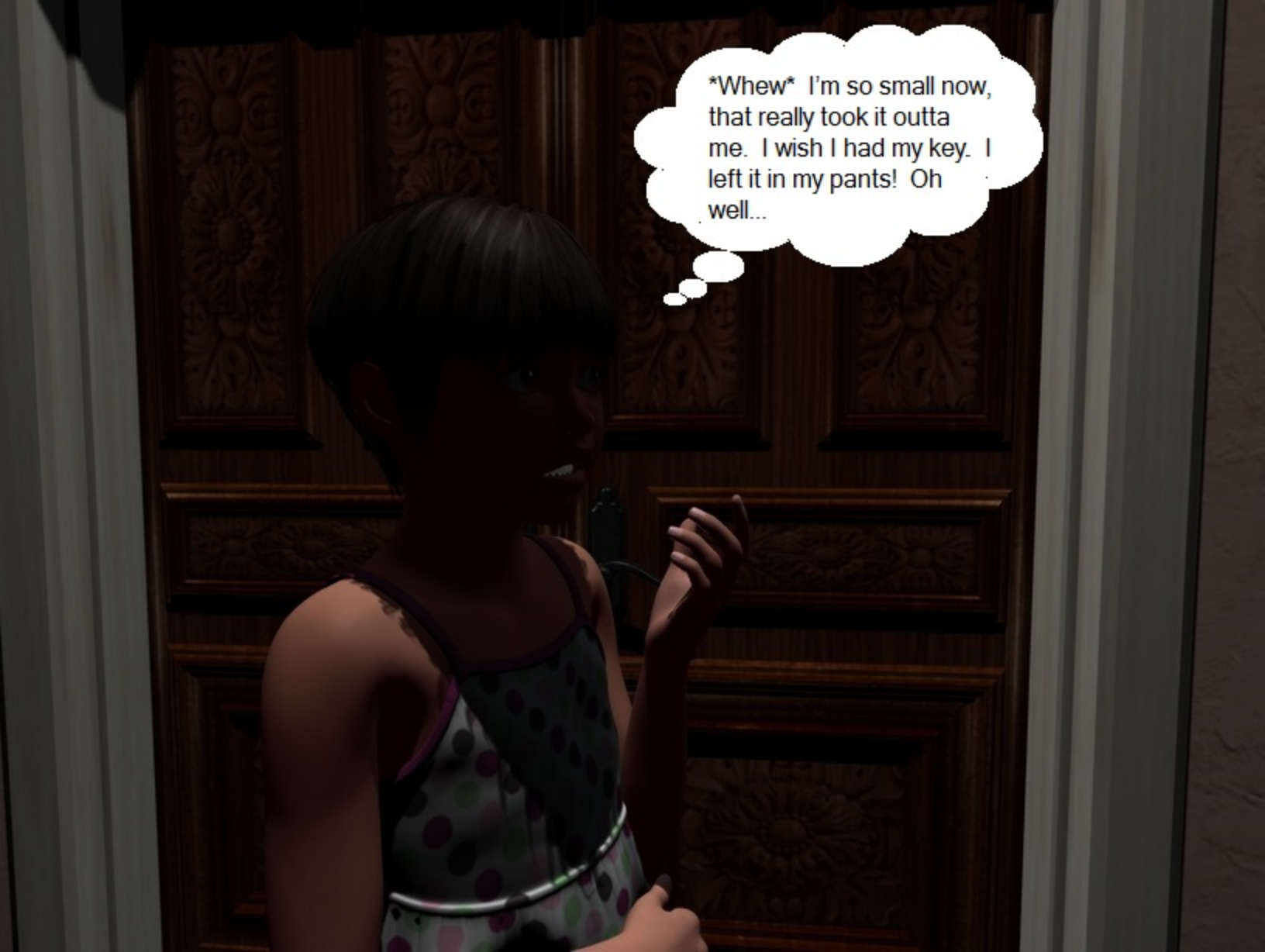
...aren't you, little one?
Ba ba ...

That's my little baby ...my sweet, little baby.
suckle

Gulp G ...good thing I only live down the street. It's so *dark* out. I'm *really scared*. Maybe I should call Dana to walk me home.


I'm j ...just being silly. My house is right over there. All I have to do is get home and drink more of that stuff Mommy made an I'll be back to normal.

I don't feel safe out here alone! I'll run!


Whew I'm so small now, that really took it outta me. I wish I had my key. I left it in my pants! Oh well...

Tap tap tap

Oh no ...*Daddy* ...what happened *this* time?
Jackie's mother did this to me. I was just just kissing Michael and ...and ... she turned me into a little girl.
She sure did.

Now what do we do?
Well ...Mrs. Jones put another spell on me to turn be back to normal.
Really? You sure don't look like you're "back to normal."
I know.

Well when is this spell supposed to take effect?
I have to ...um ...drink more of Mommy's serum for it to work.
You're not serious!

How can you trust her?!
What *choice* do I have? I'm a little girl! I either trust her or stay like this!

Shhh ...it's ok Daddy. C'mon ...don't cry.
sob
I don't wanna be a little girl!
Shhhhhhhhh I know...it's ok...

Gosh ...she's so small ...
But what if it's a trick? All that stuff ever did was make you younger!
I_j ...just want things to be back to ...to normal. I_I'm so scared. I hafta trust her! I can't stay like this!

Why don't you get ready for bed, and we'll talk about it. 'K?
Ok.

What do you think?
She's a little cutie.
sigh That's not what I meant.

I mean, do we trust your mom? What if ...
Look, Dana ...I've learned things tonight I never dreamed of. My mother has magic powers? Bizarre! But I can tell you one thing: she never lied to me even if she wasn't open about her abilities. If she said to drink that stuff to return to normal, then that's what your dad has to do.

I hope you're right.
Me too.

I'll just get ready for bed and ...whoa!

My room changed again! It's ...

It's ...it's ...
Barbie

IT'S SO COOL!!

What a cute nightie!

I have to go talk to Dana and get that stuff to change me back ...and ...

Toys!

Hi Barbie! You have *such* a nice house!
Why thank you, Jennie!

Maybe Mrs. Jones was right ...

Ma'am? Could you ...um ...change me back?
Are you sure, Dear? Maybe you should think it over. You wouldn't have any worries. You're only responsibility would be school work. You would be free to have fun and play and be cared for. The carefree life of a child.
I know...

I'll get that stuff and change back right after I get you ready for your date!
I have to look pretty for Ken!
Just leave everything to me!

Jeez, what's keeping her? She's taking a long time.
I dunno. Maybe we should check on her.

Daddy? We've been waiting ...for ...
Oh my ...

She's ...she's ...
Gosh ...

She's playing *Barbies* ...
Just like a little girl would. Hmmm ...

All ready for bed?
Uh huh.
What are you doing?
Getting Barbie ready for her date.

Oh, cool! I might still have my old Barbies, and I have *lots* of *clothes* for them.

Really?!
Yeah. You can have them if you want.
Wow! Thanks Dana!
Barbie

It's fun to play Barbies, isn't it?
Yeah!
Guess what.
What?

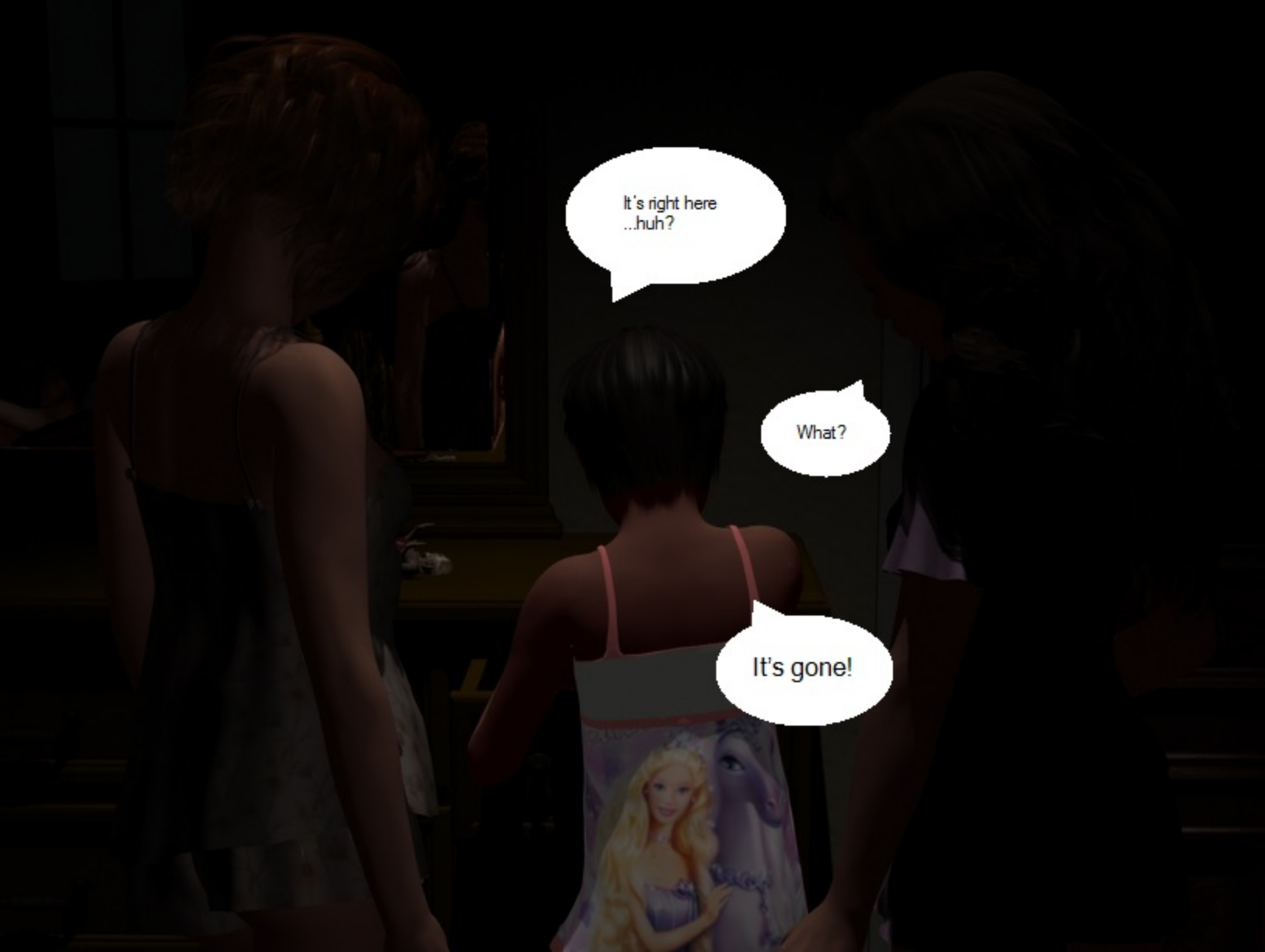
Well, we were talking and Jackie says that if her mom told you that drinking more of that stuff would change you back to normal, then you should believe her.
Yeah, Jennie. She wouldn't lie about that.
Barbie
Oh ...oh, that's great.

You don't sound too excited about that. I thought you wanted your old life back.
I do! It's just ...I sorta forgot all about changing back.
Well, if you don't want to change back ...

No, I do! Really! I was *just* about to come downstairs ...I guess I got distracted.
That's ok. You looked like you were having fun.
giggle I guess I was! I'm ready now.
Barbie

Guys? I wanted to thank you for helping me through this. Really, I mean it. Thanks.
I would do anything for you, Daddy. Don't mention it. I just want my Daddy back.
Yeah, no problem Jennie ...I mean, Dr. Smith *giggle*.
Let's get that stuff.
Barbie

Where is it?
Shhhh...we don't want to wake Mommy.
It's in her dresser.


It's right here ...huh?
What?
It's gone!

Uhhhhh ...huh? What? Who's there?
gulp

Click
Yawn Dana? What are you girls doing?
Well, we ...

Maybe I can hide ...

It's late, Dana.
I know ...we were just ...
Hold on ...

Excuse me girls.

Who have we here? Why ...it's a little girl!
...

What's your name, Sweetie? It's ok, don't be scared.
J ...Jennie
Pleased to meet you, Jennie. What are you doing here so late at night?
Uh ...

Mom? That's ...uh ...Daddy.
What?!
Yeah, it's me.

giggle

Ahahaha...
What's so funny?

Th_that you're a little girl! Oh Baby ...you don't find that funny? Ha ha ha ...you ...you were a grown man ...and now ...oh, this is just too much!
Barbie
Stop making fun of me!

Shhh ...calm down, Sweetie_I'm just surprised to see you this way. What happened to you? My formula isn't supposed to change gender!
It didn't do it alone ...
What's *that* supposed to mean?
Well ...

Dana? Can you excuse us please? I need to speak with your ...your ...little sister.
Ok. Good luck, Daddy.
Th ...thanks.

Now, Princess, I have a few questions for you.
Ok ...

I ...what are you doing?
Hold on ...

What did you mean when you said my formula alone didn't change you? Well? I'm listening.
I had a *spell* put on me.
A spell? Like a magic spell?
Uh huh. It was *magic*.

Who put this *spell* on you?
Mrs. Jones.
Sara? What does *she* have to do with any of this?

I dunno.
Yes you do. Tell me.

I went over her house tonight and she put a spell on me that would make your formula work.
I see. So why are you here now?
I needed more formula but I couldn't find it.

I moved it so you wouldn't play with it. Why did you *need* it? Did you want to become *even younger?*
No! Mrs. Jones put *another* spell on me, and told me if I drank more I would return to normal.
Did she, now?

Sara Jones. I might have known. Sara and I have a *history*.
I *know*. Michael *told* me.
I'm sorry you had to find out that way.
Me too.

Barbie has pretty hair.
She does.
Why did you cheat on me?

It was a moment of weakness. I felt really shitty about it, Jon. I've never forgiven myself.
Oh.
Why did you go over to Sara's house?

I was just out for a walk and saw her light on. I was ...um ...thinking about Jackie and I wanted to get out of the house. I couldn't stop thinking about being younger ...for Jackie ...Sara sensed that and put this spell on me that worked with your formula, to give me what I wanted.
Oh.

So I need more of the formula.
I don't think so, Jennifer.
I wonder...
What?! Why not?

Because ...I need to tickle you!
Giggle No! S ...stop!
tickle tickle

Ha ha ha ...stop! You're gonna make me wet my pants!
tickle tickle
Stop, Mommy! Please!

Ok, Babydoll. I'll stop.
whew!
I think it's working!

I just couldn't resist doing that. Jennie. Now it's past a little girl's bed time. Why did you come in here again?
I can't remember. I'm so confused. Something happened to me, I can't remember what but now I'm a little girl ...and ...I think I'm supposed to be older.
Its ok baby, you just had a nightmare. You really should be in your bed.

Mommy you have to listen to me! Stop treating me like a child!
You *are* a child sweetie. You're a *little girl*. You're just how you're *supposed* to be? You know how old you are.
I know I *look* like I'm *9*, but ...but ...

9? That's so funny. You won't be 9 for a while, baby. You're only 4.
But ...
You can sleep with me if you want to. Now, it's way too late for you to be playing dress up in your big sister's clothes.

Let's get you ready for bed.
Wh ...what are you doing?
Shhhhh ...

No! No Mommy, you *can't!*
You were just *swimming* in these clothes.

There we go.
A *diaper?* But that's for *babies!*
Just in case, Sweetie.

But ...but ...
That's my little angel.
M ...mommy ...
Shhh ...come to Mommy.

Sob
That's it ...don't be scared, little one.
M ...Mommy ...

Waaahhhhhh...
Shhhh ...don't cry, Baby ...Mommy's here.

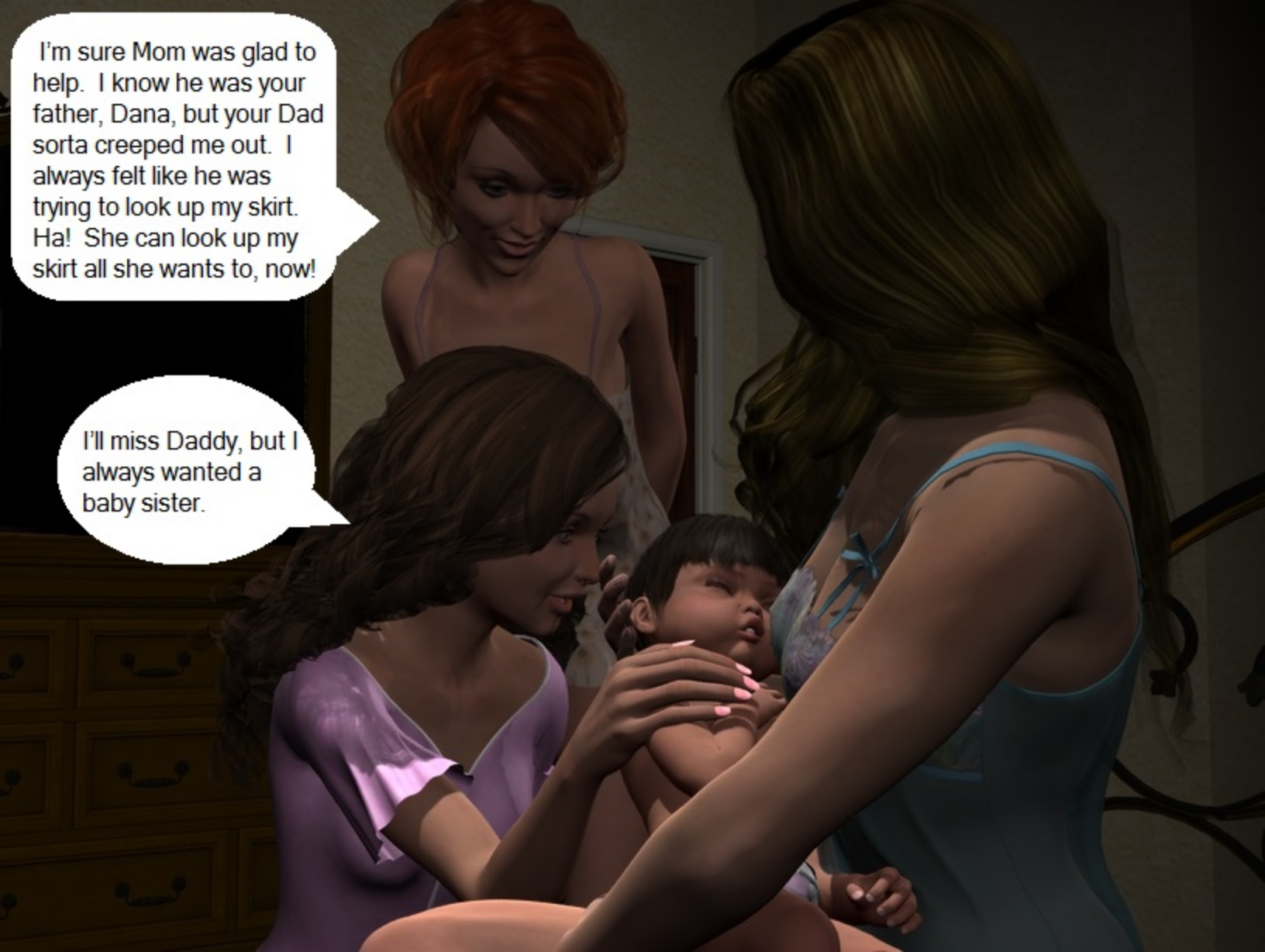
Hard to think ...
Ma ma ...
That's it ...everything's ok ...you're almost there..don't be afraid

Oh my ...my breasts filled! I'm *lactating!*
Hungry ...ba ba ...

There we go little one.
suckle

We heard crying ...oh!
Hi girls. Jennie's a little busy right now.
suckle

There ...she's fast asleep.
Awwwww ...
She's so adorable!
Only a year old now ...Jackie, thank your mother for me. I really owe her one. Just look at my 'husband' now! Just a tiny baby girl. Serves him right.


I'm sure Mom was glad to help. I know he was your father, Dana, but your Dad sorta creeped me out. I always felt like he was trying to look up my skirt. Ha! She can look up my skirt all she wants to, now!
I'll miss Daddy, but I always wanted a baby sister.

The End
First Path

House of Dreams

the graphic novel

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