


# House of Dreams




the graphic novel

by Areg5

# Chapter Five

A dark, stylized 3D rendering of a classical building facade. The scene is dimly lit, with the building's features highlighted by subtle lighting. The architecture includes a prominent portico supported by thick, square columns. To the left, there are two windows with decorative pediments. In the center, a wooden door is visible within the portico. To the right, another window is partially visible. The overall aesthetic is that of a classic architectural visualization.


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.



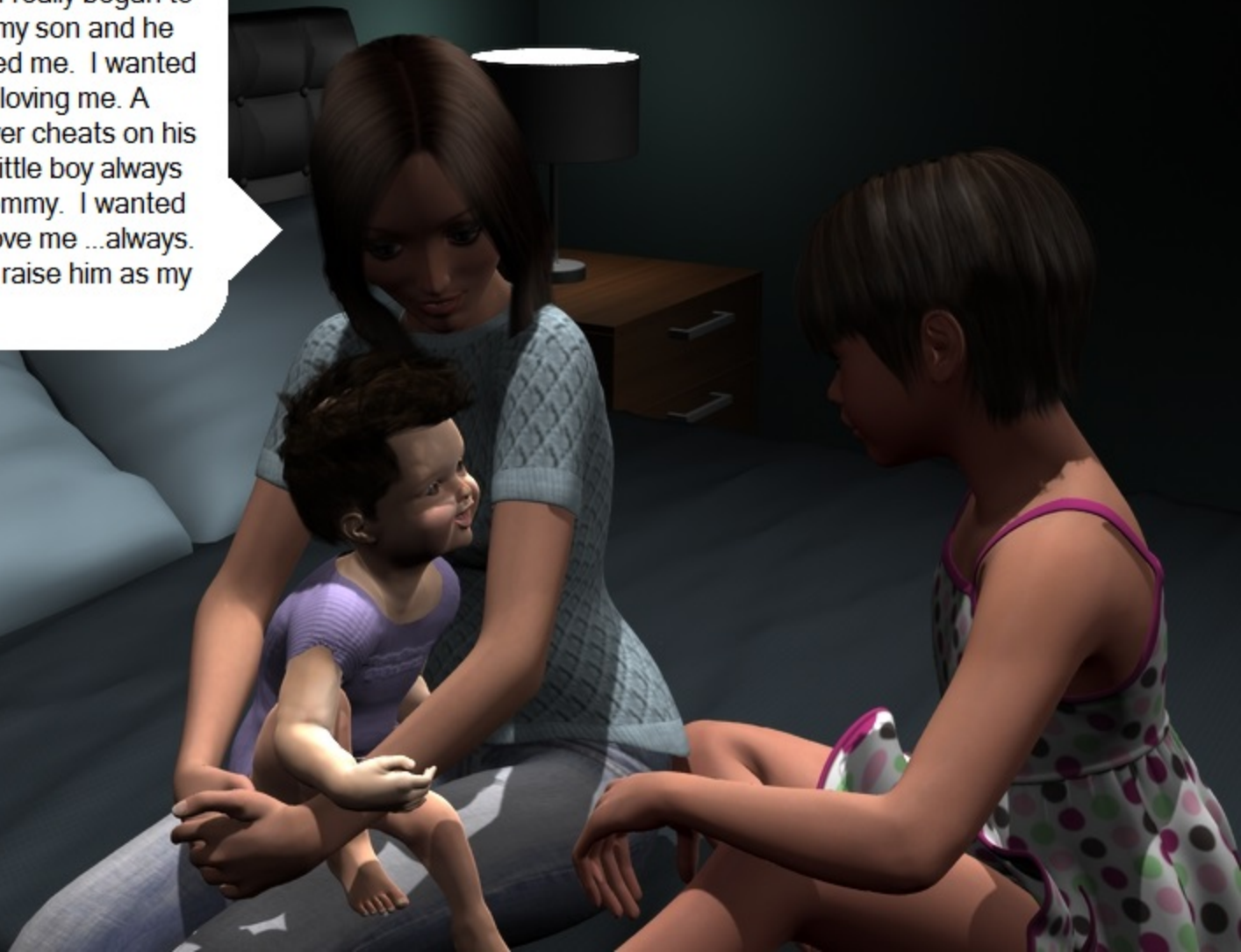



You have no idea how hurt I was when he cheated on me with your former wife. I found out accidentally one night. I was tired, and I heard his thoughts ...felt his lust. I was crushed.

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.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a light blue lace-trimmed nightgown, sits on the edge of a bed. She is holding a baby in a purple onesie. The baby is looking towards the woman. In the foreground, a young girl with dark hair, wearing a white dress with colorful polka dots and a purple trim, looks on. The scene is dimly lit, with a dark headboard and pillows visible in the background.


...aren't you, little one?

Ba ba ...

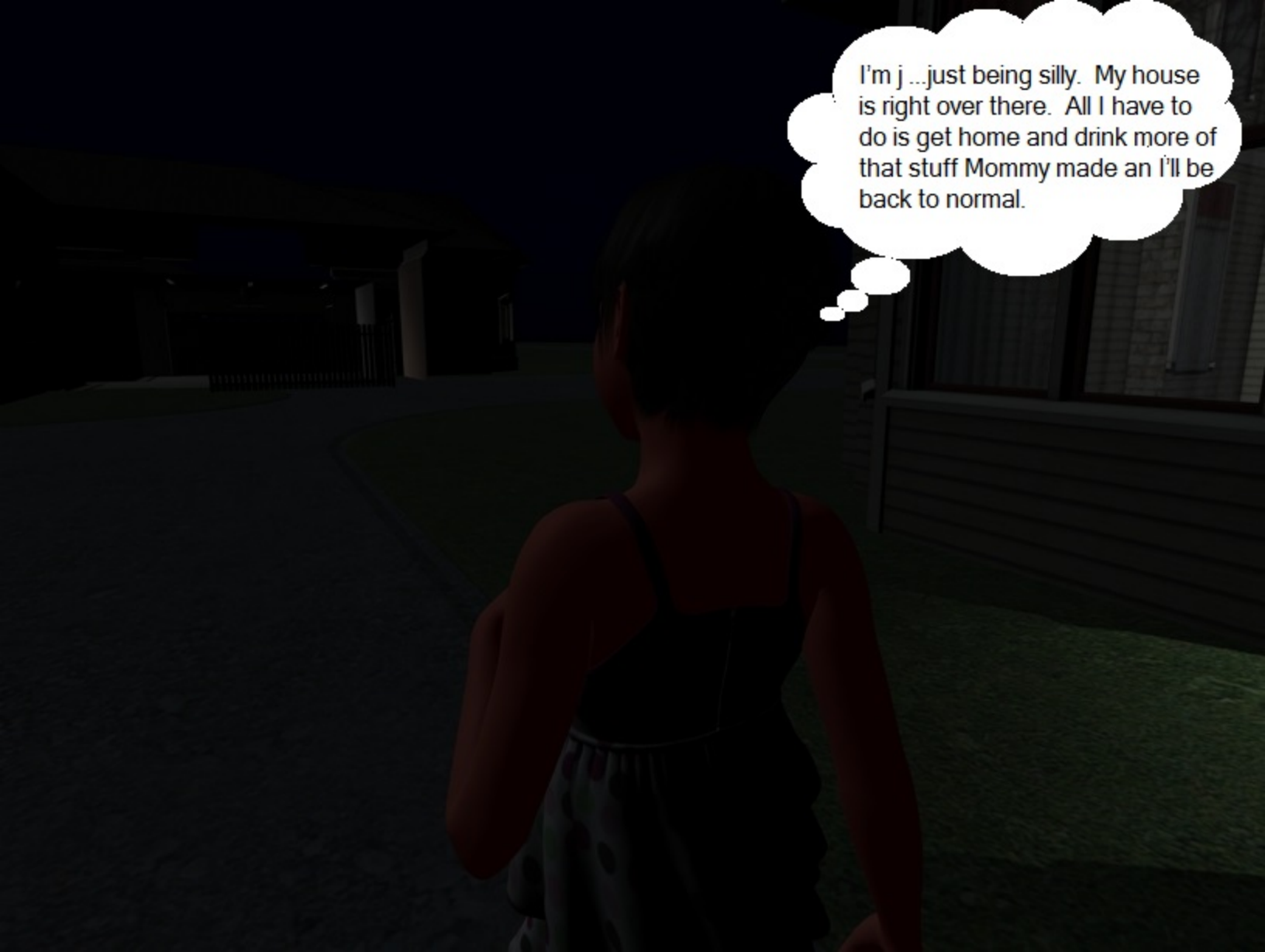


That's my little baby  
...my sweet, little  
baby.


\*suckle\*



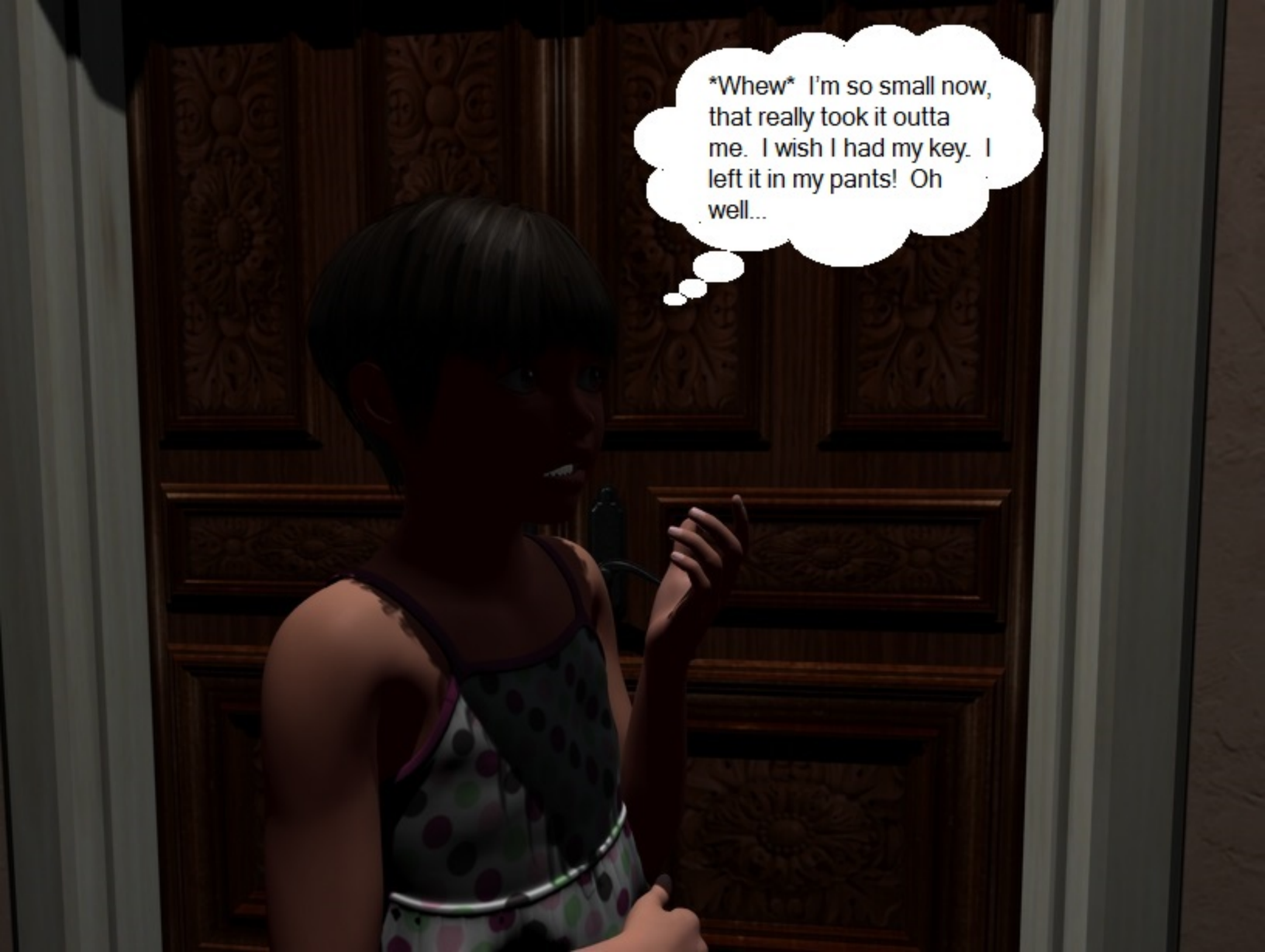
\*Gulp\* G ...good thing I only live down the street. It's so *dark* out. I'm *really scared*. Maybe I should call Dana to walk me home.




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.

A young girl in a dark, tiered dress is running away from a house at night. The scene is dimly lit, with the house's exterior and a window visible on the right. A large, white thought bubble is positioned above the girl, containing text. The background shows a dark street and a fence in the distance.

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...


A young girl with short dark hair, wearing a white dress with colorful polka dots and purple straps, stands with her back to the camera. She is tapping a large, dark brown wooden door with intricate carvings. The door has a silver handle on the left side. The scene is dimly lit, with light coming from the sides, creating a soft glow around the girl and the door. The text "Tap tap tap" is overlaid on the right side of the image.

Tap tap tap

Jackie's mother did this to me. I was just just kissing Michael and ...and ... she turned me into a little girl.

Oh no ...*Daddy*  
...what happened  
*this* time?

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!



*\*sob\**

Shhh ...it's ok Daddy.  
C'mon ...don't cry.

*I don't wanna be a  
little girl!*


Shhhhhhhhhh 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.




A screenshot from a video game showing two female characters in a room. The character on the left has short, reddish-brown hair and is wearing a light-colored, patterned, strapless dress. She is gesturing with her right hand. The character on the right has long, dark, wavy hair and is wearing a light purple, short-sleeved, ruffled top and a matching patterned skirt. They are standing on a tiled floor next to a large, polished wooden pillar. In the background, there is a kitchen sink and a dining area with chairs.

What do you think?


She's a little cutie.

*\*sigh\** That's not what I meant.




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 mean, do we trust your mom? What if ...

A screenshot from a video game showing two female characters in a conversation. The character on the left has short, wavy red hair and is wearing a light-colored, floral-patterned dress. The character on the right has long, wavy brown hair and is wearing a light purple, off-the-shoulder top. They are standing in a room with a tiled floor and some furniture in the background. Two white speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

I hope you're right.

Me too.

A young girl with dark hair and bangs is running through a doorway into a hallway. She is wearing a light-colored dress with purple and green polka dots and purple trim. Her expression is one of surprise or concern. The hallway walls are covered in wallpaper with a repeating pattern of purple tulips. To the right, a curtain with large pink tulip prints is visible. The floor is dark wood, and a brown carpet runner is on the floor. A thought bubble is positioned to the left of the girl.


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




My room changed  
again! It's ...




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

A young girl with dark hair and bangs is standing in a room. She is wearing a white dress with a pattern of colorful polka dots (pink, green, purple, and black) and a purple trim. She has a happy, excited expression on her face. The room has wallpaper with a repeating pattern of pink tulips. A doorway is visible behind her to the right. A white thought bubble is positioned to her right, containing the text "IT'S SO COOL!!".

*IT'S SO  
COOL!!*

A young girl with short dark hair, seen from behind, is looking into a dark wooden jewelry box with gold-colored handles. She is wearing a white nightgown with a purple and green polka-dot pattern and purple straps. The room has wallpaper with a repeating pattern of pink tulips on a light background. A white thought bubble is positioned above her head. In the bottom right corner, a portion of a bed with a white sheet featuring large pink polka dots is visible. The floor is a reddish-brown carpet. A double electrical outlet is visible on the wall to the right of the jewelry box.


What a cute nightie!

A young girl with short dark hair is standing in a room with floral wallpaper. She is wearing a white tank top with a unicorn and a girl's face on it, and pink trim. She is looking to her right. A thought bubble is next to her. In the background, there is a wooden dresser with gold handles and a light switch on the wall. A bed with a pink and white patterned sheet is visible in the foreground.

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!




It's fun to play Barbies, isn't it?

Yeah!

Guess what.


What?



Yeah, Jennie. She wouldn't lie about that.

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.


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.

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\*.

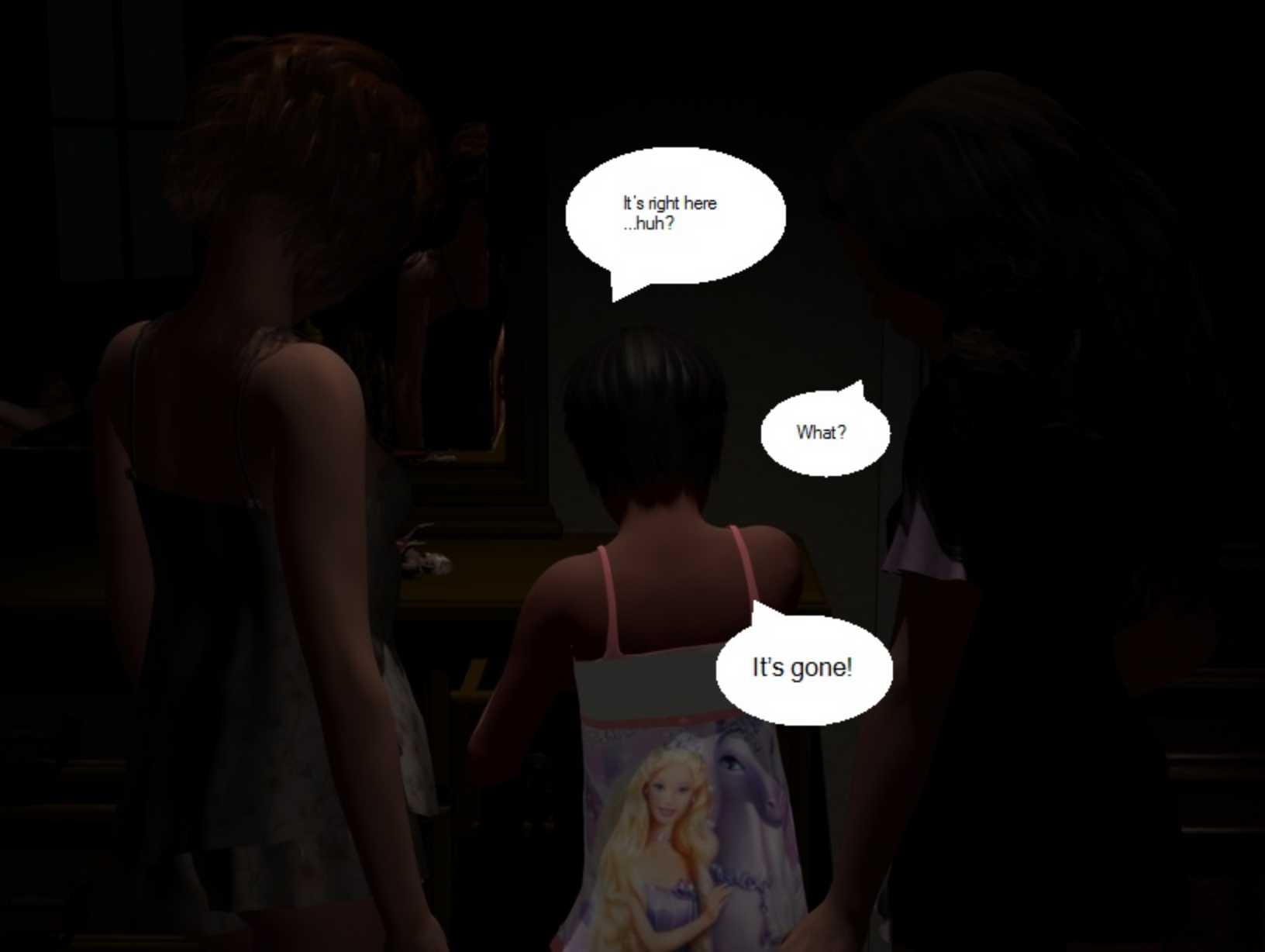
Let's get that stuff.

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a dark tank top, is looking down at a young girl. The girl is wearing a light-colored nightgown with a unicorn design and has her finger to her lips in a 'shh' gesture. They are in a bedroom with a bed, a nightstand with a lamp, and a dresser.

Where is it?

Shhhh...we don't want to wake Mommy.


It's in her dresser.

A dark, low-key photograph of three people in a room. On the left, a woman with long brown hair is seen from the back, wearing a light-colored tank top. In the center, a person with short dark hair is also seen from the back, wearing a pink tank top and a purple apron with a Disney-style illustration of a blonde woman and a purple unicorn. On the right, a woman with long dark hair is seen from the side, wearing a dark top. Three white speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first bubble, above the person in the center, contains the text "It's right here ...huh?". The second bubble, to the right of the person in the center, contains the text "What?". The third bubble, below the person in the center, contains the text "It's gone!".

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 ...



A young girl with dark hair and bangs is crouching on a wooden floor, looking up with a nervous expression. She is wearing a light blue and purple patterned swimsuit. Behind her, the lower legs and feet of two women are visible; one is wearing a purple patterned skirt and the other a white patterned skirt. A white thought bubble with a tail pointing to the girl contains the text "Maybe I can hide ...".


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?*



Stop making  
fun of me!


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!

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!

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. She is wearing a blue lace bra. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting an indoor setting at night.

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.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a light blue, sheer nightgown, is leaning over a young child. The child is lying on a bed with a patterned orange and green blanket, wearing a white pajama top with a purple unicorn design. The woman's hands are near the child's chest area. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the woman at the top left, one from the child at the top right, and one from the woman at the bottom center.

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.




That's my little  
angel.

But ...but ...

M ...mommy ...

Shhh ...come to  
Mommy.




\*Sob\*

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


M ...Mommy ...



A 3D rendered scene showing a young girl with short dark hair crying and being comforted by a woman with long dark hair. The girl is in the foreground, looking up and to the right with her mouth open as if crying. The woman is behind her, her hands are near the girl's face, and she is wearing a blue lace-trimmed top. The background is dark and indistinct.

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




Hungry ...ba ba ...

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



\*suckle\*

There we go little one.



We heard  
crying ...oh!

Hi girls.  
Jennie's a little  
busy right now.

\*suckle\*

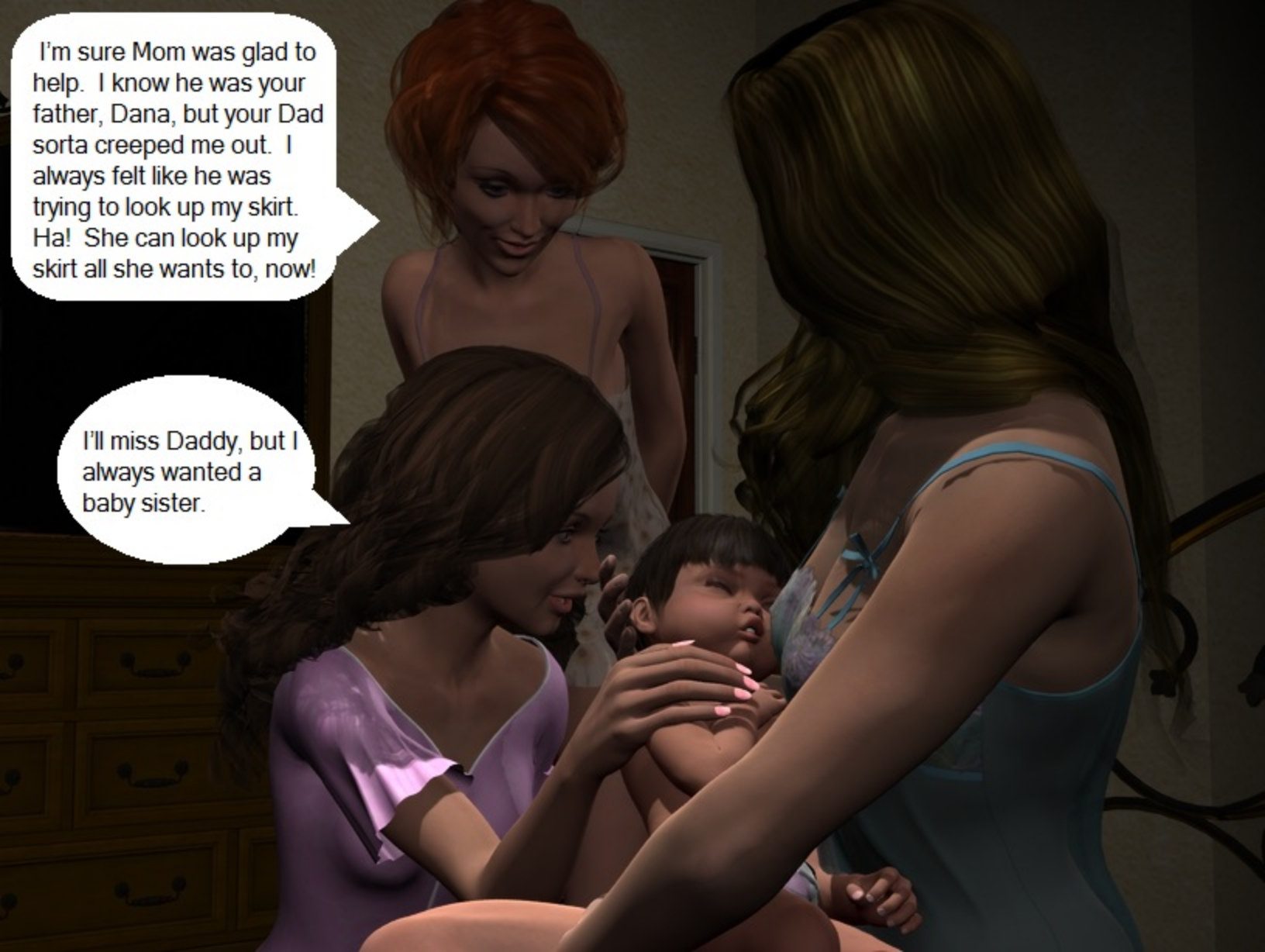


There ...she's fast asleep.

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

Video can be found at: <https://vimeo.com/95307750>

by Areg5