

Just a Little Girl

Part 4

by Dark Oni

Illustrated and edited by Areg5



Video Link





Mmmmmmm...

...mmmmmm...



Meanwhile ...

Mmmmmmmmmmm...




Mmmmmmmmmmm...

C'mon, c'mon ... gotta shut it off...


Lea! Come in here. I need you again!



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black and white striped short-sleeved dress, is sitting on a patterned rug in a room. She is holding two dolls: one with blonde hair in a black dress and another with long grey hair in a blue and white patterned swimsuit. To her right is a red toy convertible car. In the background, there is a window and a wall with two electrical outlets. A colorful geometric shelf is partially visible on the right side of the frame.

I'm busy!

*Lea! Get in here!
And you better not
be playing with
yourself again, I'll
know!*




**Huff* Okaaaaay...*

REFRIGERATOR

Lift me up, I *can't reach* the controls and my *Mac and cheese* is gonna *explode*. Stupid *fingers* ...I missed the *stupid button* I wanted.


...an I *wasn't playin'* wif myself ... I wuz playin' *Barbies*.

...*fine*.




Thanks...*I can't stand being so short. I wanted to be ready for Ariel's message but I just got so hungry.*

There.




*Lea, put me
down on the
floor!*

**giggle* You're so small!
Like a doll. I wanna dress
you up!*



For the *hundredth* time ... *NO!* Now put me on the floor!


You're no fun. An' it's *rude* ta' yell. I'm gonna go play with my *other dolls* until you learn to be nice.

A woman with long black hair, wearing a black and white horizontally striped short-sleeved dress, stands in a kitchen. She is looking towards a young girl with short black hair who is sitting on a brown granite countertop. The girl is wearing a light blue t-shirt and denim overalls. The kitchen has wooden cabinets and a stainless steel refrigerator. A digital clock on the wall shows 11:55. There are two speech bubbles and a sound effect on the image.

Lea! Don't you walk away from me!

When I come back, use the magic word ... then maybe I'll let ya down.

thump thump




Grr ...stupid Lea! This is all Lexi's fault! When this is over...

Kelli?




Sumpins' wrong with *Mina*. I dunno if *she's* wet or wants *her* bottle ...



Probably *both*. Just let me *slide down* from here ...

**gulp* ...so far down...*


A young girl with short black hair and a shocked expression is leaning on a kitchen counter. She is wearing a light blue short-sleeved shirt and denim overalls with a floral pattern. Her mouth is wide open, and her eyes are wide. A speech bubble next to her contains the text "Ahhhh!". The kitchen has wooden cabinets with a decorative pattern and a dark countertop. A refrigerator is visible on the right side of the frame.

Ahhhh!




whack!

Oww!




*Kelli?! Are
you okay?*


*Owww ... that hurt ... I ...
c ...can't ...no, no, no...*

A young girl with short black hair is sitting on a tiled floor in a kitchen, crying. She has a small red cut on her nose and is wearing a light blue t-shirt and denim overalls with the words 'Somethin' Fishy' printed on them. A speech bubble next to her contains the text: '*sob* ... it's... na'... fair! I don wanna be widdo!'. The background shows wooden kitchen cabinets and the lower legs of another person standing nearby.


**sob* ... it's...
na'... fair! I don
wanna be widdo!*



Stupid Lea! Stupid
Lexi! Stupid, stupid
Amuwet!




Waaaaaaah!




Are you okay?

whine



**Hic* Yuh,
huh. *Sniff**


Wow ... you're not
really a big girl
inside anymore,
huh?




I...I am but ... **sniff** ...
it's...it's like *my head's* not
right. Sorry I *lost it* there.
My emotions are *barely*
under control, and it might
be *getting worse*.



*I see. Okay then ...
lemme help.*




**sigh* ... thanks ...
um ...where are
we going Lea?*


A woman with long black hair, wearing a black and white horizontally striped short-sleeved dress and black high-heeled sandals, is walking down a hallway. She is holding the hand of a young girl on her left. The girl has short black hair and is wearing a light blue t-shirt with a graphic and denim shorts. On the right, another young girl with brown hair is hugging the woman from behind. She is wearing a blue and white striped t-shirt and blue pants. The hallway has a tiled floor and a large white pillar on the left. A doorway is visible in the background.

**gulp* ...wh ...
what?!*

*I'm gonna take you to
Miss Alexis and get her to
fix things. She'll make your
head feel better ... and
make me smart again!
Then I can take care of
you.*




*NO! Lea, that's
not the plan!
We can't ...*




No!! Stop! Please! T... that's the magic word. You gotta listen to it. Please! Uh, Mommy needs to be changed! Let me do that first, okay?

Plan shman. Your plan is stupid. Miss Alexis isn't dumb. 'Sides, I'm tired of you yelling at me. If I tell on you an' Ariel then I'll be in charge of everyone and I'll get to play with you like dollies again!



*I won't let you
take me... lemme
go! Lemme go!*

*Nah ... we can do that at
Miss Alexis' house. C'mon
Squirt!*



*Lemme goooooo ... please...
stop pulling... Leaaaah. Noooo!!
Whine I'm gonna tell Ariel on
you. *whimper* Don't take me
to Miss Alexis, please...*

Back at Lexi's house ...

mmmmm...






Uh ...yeah...

I'm just amazing? Is that what you wanted to say?

So, how would you rate
that compared to *the* kissy
you got from *Becky*?






**sigh* No comparison,
but ... look... Lexi...*

Alexis...




Look *Alexis*, this is more than a *little weird*. I'm not sure...




Then let *me* help.

Oooof

A woman with long red hair, wearing a red and black bikini, is sitting on a blue patterned rug. She is looking towards a man whose back and shoulder are visible on the right side of the frame. He is wearing a tan, textured sweater. In the background, there is a white sink with a red container and a blue cloth. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.


Steven ...I've wanted you for *so long*, ever since *Becky* brought you home from school.

We're *destined* to be together, I've *always known* it. And now ... now I can give you *anything* ... *eternal youth, great sex*. I'll do *anything you want*, just name it. You can't still want little *Becky* ...



*Little kids have
crushes ...*

I ...well ...I had *no
idea* you had such
a *crush* on me.



...do I look like a
little kid to you?

Not *at all* ... you're the
sexiest woman I ever
knew! *Besides* ...




...my relationship with Rebecca was just a casual thing. I never really had serious feelings for her ... and you are a LOT more attractive than Rebecca ever was...




... I mean, when she was ...
y'know ... *normal* ...she
wasn't *nearly* the woman
you are ...if you know what
I mean.

suck suck


A woman with long, bright red hair pulled back, wearing a black and red bikini, is sitting on a blue carpeted floor. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera on the left. She has a playful, slightly teasing expression. In the background, the legs and feet of other people are visible, suggesting a social gathering. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, and another is to her left.

Ha, ha! Yeah ... she looked like a boy compared to me! Her boobs were tiny! Of course, they're really tiny now!!

*Haha ...they look about the same to me!
*chuckle**


A woman with bright red hair pulled back, wearing a white short-sleeved top and blue jeans, stands in a nursery with her arms crossed and a stern expression. To her left is a white dresser with a vase of pink flowers and a yellow star lamp. To her right is a white crib with a panda mobile. A speech bubble points to her from the right.

Alexis, you're just being cruel now. And what have you done to him? If you've messed with his mind it isn't love. You know that, right?




I'm...*certainly*
willing to see
where *this* goes...


I would *never* do that to
him! I want *our love* to
be *pure* and *true*! Right
Steve?

A woman with bright red hair pulled back, wearing a white short-sleeved top, sits at a white desk with her arms crossed. She has a serious, slightly angry expression. On the desk behind her are several decorative items: a vase of pink flowers, a purple flower-shaped object, and a yellow star-shaped lamp. To her right, a window with white curtains is visible, with a pink ring holding the curtains back. A speech bubble originates from her, containing the text:


*Boys... why am I not surprised!
Fine, whatever. Me and Jodi
are out of here. Alexis, you've
become a total slut. Steven ...
you suck!*




I think it's time to see *more* of what *that Amulet* can do. Can you *stop her* from leaving, without *hurting her*?



Piece of cake, my love. She won't go anywhere ...



...with the *body control* of a six month old.

A woman with red hair, wearing a white short-sleeved shirt and blue jeans, stands in a nursery. She is looking into a white crib with pink bedding. A young girl is sitting up in the crib, looking towards the woman. The room features a white dresser with a lamp and flowers, and a window with white curtains. A speech bubble above the woman contains the text "Alexis!?" and "What're you...?".

Alexis!?
What're you...?

Oh...!



A photograph showing the back and buttocks of a person wearing a white t-shirt and blue jeans, sitting on a blue carpet. The person's right leg is bent and raised. Two speech bubbles and a text overlay are present.

Oooofff!


How's *that* for
stopping her? Call
me a slut, will you?

Thump!

*It is ...but sorry,
I can't. It only
works for me.*


*That was impressive.
Hey ... can I take the
amulet for a ride? It
looks like a lot of fun!*

*Lexi! You
bitch!*




Such *language!*
Probably for *the best* if she talked like a *six month old* too!

Great *idea!*



This has gone *far enough*. Let me up, or *eewa, blaf, nah gah gah!*

Great minds do think alike!

A woman with bright red hair styled upwards, wearing a white short-sleeved top, is looking slightly to her right with a playful expression. She is in a child's room, with a white dresser on the left, a yellow giraffe toy, and a colorful stacking ring toy on the floor to her right. A white speech bubble is positioned above her head.

*Gah gah? Bah bah
bah, nah nah nah!*

*Hahaha! She
sounds so silly!*

*Heh, yeah ...hey, she
already sounds like a baby
... she should be dressed
like one too... like Becky.*


*I can do that! You're my
kinda' guy!!*

Grrrr...

Awww ...how
cute!

If you think
that's cute ...






*Hey, we make
a great team!*


Yeah!

*Too bad I can't get more in on
the fun. I've got a lot of great
ideas I could surprise you with.
You sure the Amulet only works
for you? You can't share it?*


*...just wait 'till you
see the next part!*




sigh ... sorry. I
mean, I wish I...



*Wait, I think I can. Amulet,
I wish Steven could use
you too.*


A woman with dark hair, wearing a red dress with a black collar and a gold chain necklace, is holding a glowing hourglass pendant. The pendant is emitting a bright white light. She is looking at the pendant with a focused expression. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a pink heart-shaped object hanging on it.

Let's see if *it*
worked! Make
Ariel *a baby* for
real.

A woman with red hair, wearing a pink and white striped swimsuit and a pink diaper, is sitting on a blue circular rug in a baby's room. She has a frustrated expression. The room contains a white crib with pink bedding, a yellow and red toy, and a white dresser. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

Gabble, gah
gah goo! Bah
gah!

Well, she's already
partially there. So,
how do I *do it*?
Some *magic words*?

A man with dark hair, wearing a green short-sleeved sweater, is holding a glowing white orb in his right hand. A woman with long red hair, wearing a red bikini with black trim, is looking at the orb. The scene is set in a bedroom with a white lamp on a yellow star-shaped base, a bookshelf with books, and blue star-shaped decorations on the wall.

And *what if* don't want her
to notice ...or better yet ...if I
want her to *act her age!*?

Nah ...you just decide
you want her to *be*
younger and she *will be!*

Just wish for *those things*
too. It's *really easy* to
use.

A woman with bright orange hair is sitting on a large, circular blue rug in a room that appears to be a nursery. She is wearing a pink and white patterned halter-neck top and matching shorts. Her expression is one of disbelief or anger. A thought bubble above her head contains the text: "He's ...he's really doing it. I can't believe it. He's a total asshole!!". In the background, there is a wooden floor, a white crib with pink bedding, and a colorful toy truck.

Nah!
Nah!


I ...I don't want
to be a *baby*...

Wow, her breasts are
actually *deflating*!

Yeah, like balloons!



I LOVE it when the clothes get loose.


A woman with bright red hair styled in a bun is sitting on a blue shaggy rug. She is wearing a pink halter-neck top with a floral pattern. She has a slightly nervous or apologetic expression. In the background, there is a wooden floor and a white piece of furniture with a green knob.

*Alexis, she's... Yes!
Don't stare! Don't
distract her. Sorry I
doubted you dude!!*

I'll put on *a show* so
she doesn't *notice*
what's *happening* ...


Ahhhhhhhhh
hhhhhhhhh!

HA! There *she*
goes. Not so *high*
and *mighty* now.



Will do my
Dear.


It feels so *weird* to
watch it happen and
not *control it*. Make
it go *faster!*

A young girl with red hair styled in a braid is sitting on a large, circular blue rug in a nursery. She is wearing a pink one-piece swimsuit with a ruffled hem and a white diaper. She has a sad or pouting expression. The room features a wooden floor, a white crib with pink bedding and a red and white polka-dot skirt, and a colorful toy giraffe. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

Sell it, girl!
Sell it!!


whine

**giggle* ...that's how
old she really is ...
before I made her
older! She looks...*



Yup, she sure does. How young should I make her?


...really stupid!



sniff

She's buying it! I just hope Steven restores us ...if he does, this is well worth it!


Make her a year old, like the other babies!



You got it! We're almost there Sweetie. You like my work?

Yeah! She's gonna be a baby!!


**giggle* Steve and I are making a baby together.*



Is *that* young enough?

Nuh uh ...an *her* dipee don' fit. *Dipee* shoo fit!

Yes ...a *baby* needs a diaper *that fits* ...




...just like
that, right?

gurgle


Feel...funny...
must be love...

crinkle



suck suck

squeal!



Baybee!

Yes, you're right! Ariel is just a little baby and she doesn't even know it. Isn't that funny?

giggle

suck suck

Hee, hee, hee...this is too good!






Ya!

But what if I wanted her big again, hmmm? I'd just imagine her that way, right?



*Huh?! Sumthin'
not right ...*






Wow! What a rush! It is a...unique feeling growing up in seconds ...one I hope little Lexi won't ever experience!

Thank you, Steven.

Gah! Gah!

A woman with brown hair in a bun, wearing a green ribbed t-shirt and dark pants, sits in a white chair holding a baby. The baby has large blue eyes and is wearing a pink diaper. A speech bubble next to the woman says "Gah!!". A thought bubble next to the baby says "Change her back! She's huge! What's wrong with you?!".


Gah!!

*Change her back!
She's huge! What's
wrong with you?!*

Awwww ...she's so
cute you *almost* want
to forgive her...*almost*.
But what is *she* doing?


Heh ...telling me *what* to
do I imagine. I still have
her thinking *she's* normal.
Let me *concentrate* and...

?

A young girl with reddish-brown hair styled in a bun with bangs is being held by an adult. She has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. She is wearing a pink and white patterned bikini bottom. The adult holding her is wearing a brown, ribbed, short-sleeved top. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. A white box is visible in the bottom right corner.

*...there. That
should do it.*

*Oh my God!
I'm a, I'm a...*



...baby ...

*Waaaa
aaaah!*

*That's better. Now
she knows what
happened to her ...*


*...she's the
helpless little
baby now!*

*How could you?
Hafta reach it ...*

Mine!

*Uh uh ...not
for babies.*




A woman with red hair in a ponytail, wearing a pink floral halter top and a pink skirt, is holding a baby. The baby is wearing a pink diaper and has its mouth open. The woman is looking at the baby. The room has a white louvered door, a blue and white striped object, a yellow and blue polka-dot object, and a pink heart-patterned object on the wall. A pink stuffed animal is on a shelf to the left. The floor is wooden. A blue rug is partially visible at the bottom right.

*Awah
hhhh!*

Sure.


That amulet will be kept *well* out of *your* reach, Punkin. *My my* ...aren't you *fussy*. Steven, may I use *that chair*?



I know *just* what a *fussy baby* needs ...*Miss Alexis* made sure of *that*.

No! I'm a grown up!
I'm an adult!

Waaaa
aaaaah!

A woman with dark skin is sitting in a white wooden chair, breastfeeding a baby. She is wearing a pink floral halter top and a pink and yellow striped bikini bottom. The baby has short brown hair and is wearing a pink diaper. The scene is set against a plain, light-colored wall. There are four speech bubbles overlaid on the image, containing text that suggests a narrative about the baby's hunger and the mother's response.

I don't think she's *hungry*.

She *will be*. Make her feel the *hungriest* she ever felt as a baby.

Noooooooooooo
oooooooooooo!

Uh ...*okay*.

You wanted to know
what *breastfeeding* felt
like, *didn't you?*


B ...baby ...
hungee...



Now you know,
right? Isn't it
nice?




*suckle
suckle*

A woman with bright red hair pulled back is sitting in a white wooden rocking chair. She is wearing a pink floral halter-neck top and is breastfeeding a baby with red hair. The baby is wearing a pink and white striped onesie. The woman has a satisfied expression. A white speech bubble is positioned to the left of her chest.

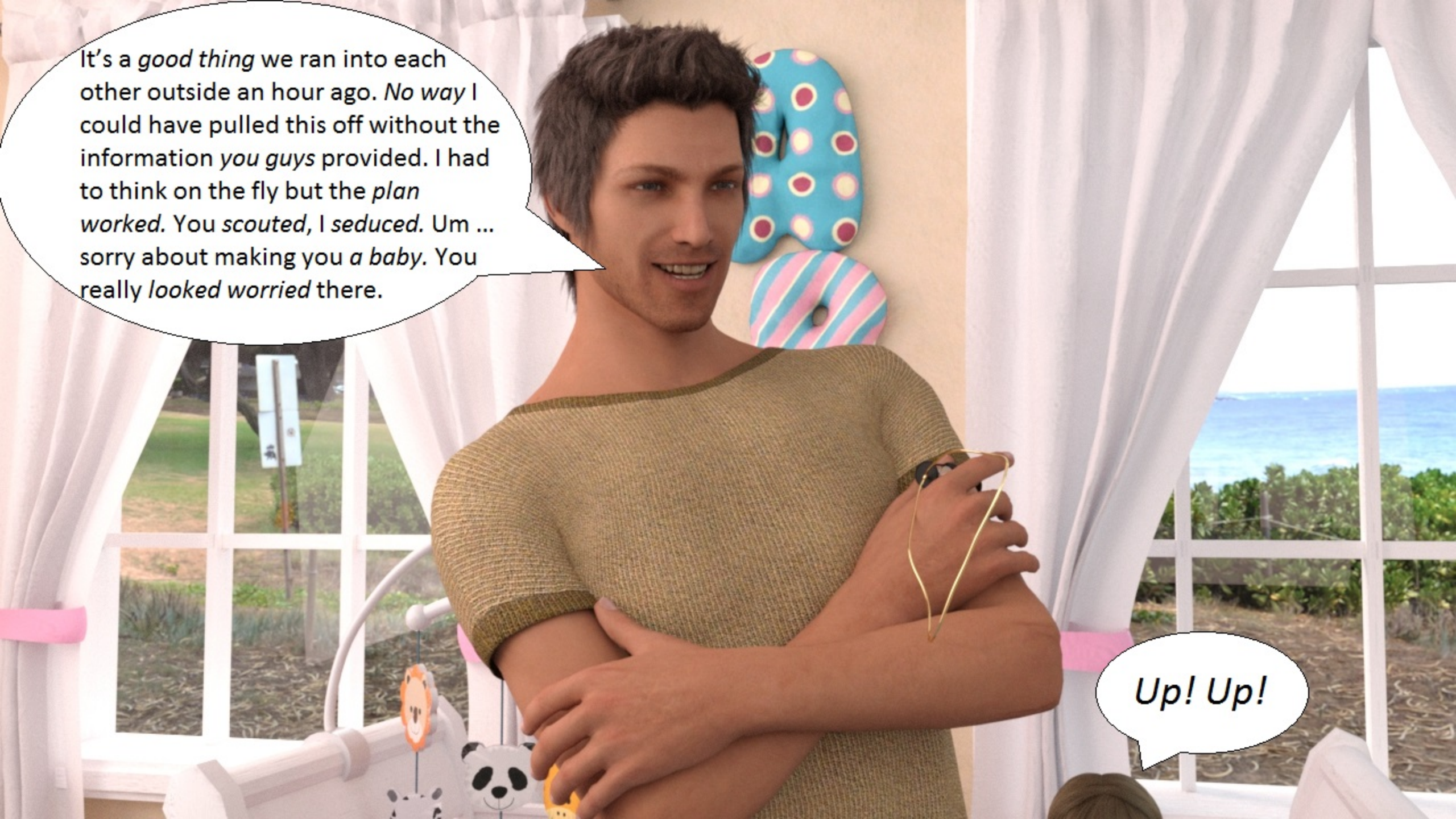
And that is that...we did it!

We did it!




Whewwww! Yeah, we did. That was touch and go. I wasn't sure she was going to do it. Kelli was right, she must have a HUGE crush on me.

The biggest! Good thing she wrote Mrs. Alexis James all over her school folders and Kelli noticed, it's the only reason she told Kelli about it.

A man with dark hair and a slight smile, wearing a green short-sleeved shirt, stands in a nursery. He has his arms crossed and is holding a pair of sunglasses. The room features a white baby crib with a mobile, a window with white curtains, and colorful donut-shaped decorations on the wall. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting a sunny day.


It's a *good thing* we ran into each other outside an hour ago. *No way* I could have pulled this off without the information *you guys* provided. I had to think on the fly but the *plan worked*. *You scouted, I seduced*. Um ... sorry about making you *a baby*. You really *looked worried* there.

Up! Up!



With the way *today* has gone, yeah ... for *a second* I thought you'd taken *her* side. She was rather...*ahem* ... *tempting* I suspect. I'm just happy you *believed us*. Thank goodness you'd met Kelli *before*. Anyway, I think *someone else* wants to be a *big girl* again besides me.

Up! Up!




UP! UP!!



Well hello! And who is *this* little baby girl? Happy to see Uncle Steven?


squeal!



I'm so sorry I had to say those *mean things* ...I guess you *forgive me*, huh?


Ghee!



A man with dark hair, wearing a green short-sleeved shirt, is holding a young girl with blonde hair in a pink diaper. The man is looking down at a small object in his hand. The girl is looking towards the camera with her hand near her mouth. The background shows a room with a shelf containing a giraffe and a cat, a lamp with a star base, and a door with shutters.


Okay ...*here goes.*
Let me *picture you*
as an *adult* and
then *desire it ...*

**suck
suck**



Whoa! Hey, that was easy ...too easy.

**suck* I'm... big ...*



I'm so *happy*. Uh,
about *your clothes* ...
maybe...


I'M BIG!



...

♥


**ahem* ...
speaking of
desire...*

A man with dark, wavy hair and a woman with blonde hair in a ponytail are shown in profile, facing each other in a close embrace. The man is wearing a green textured tank top, and the woman is wearing an orange top. The background features a white door and colorful wall decorations. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

*I saw what you did to Lexi.
Now I'm wet, messy, AND
hot...Uncie change baby?*


*Uhhhhh...
okay ...*

*Let's do it on Lexi's
bed. She won't be
needing it anymore.*

A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a green short-sleeved shirt, stands with his back to the camera, embracing a woman from behind. The woman has blonde hair with bangs and is wearing a pink top. She is looking at the man and has her finger to her lips in a 'shh' gesture. The background features a wall with three colorful, patterned decorations: a blue and yellow striped one, a yellow one with pink and blue polka dots, and a pink one with white hearts. A small pink stuffed animal is on a shelf to the left. A white door is visible on the right.

Um ...Ariel ...can you ...
excuse us for a bit...?

No worries, the babies are
under control. Have fun,
just don't be too loud.



Well, well ...just us now. I guess it's both good and bad for you that you made me so in touch with my motherly side, Lexi.

suckle



On the *one hand* you are just so *cute and harmless* now I can't even *think* of being *mad* at you. On the *other* I can't see you as anything other than a *little girl* in *serious* need of *straightening out*.

*suckle
suckle*

But that is up to *your* mommy... who I can only think of as *a baby* right now too. A part of me is *honestly* tempted to take *all of you* in as *my own*, crazy as that would be. What a number you did *on us*.



I think I'll just *enjoy this* for *now* then get ready to go back to what I'm supposed to be.

suckle

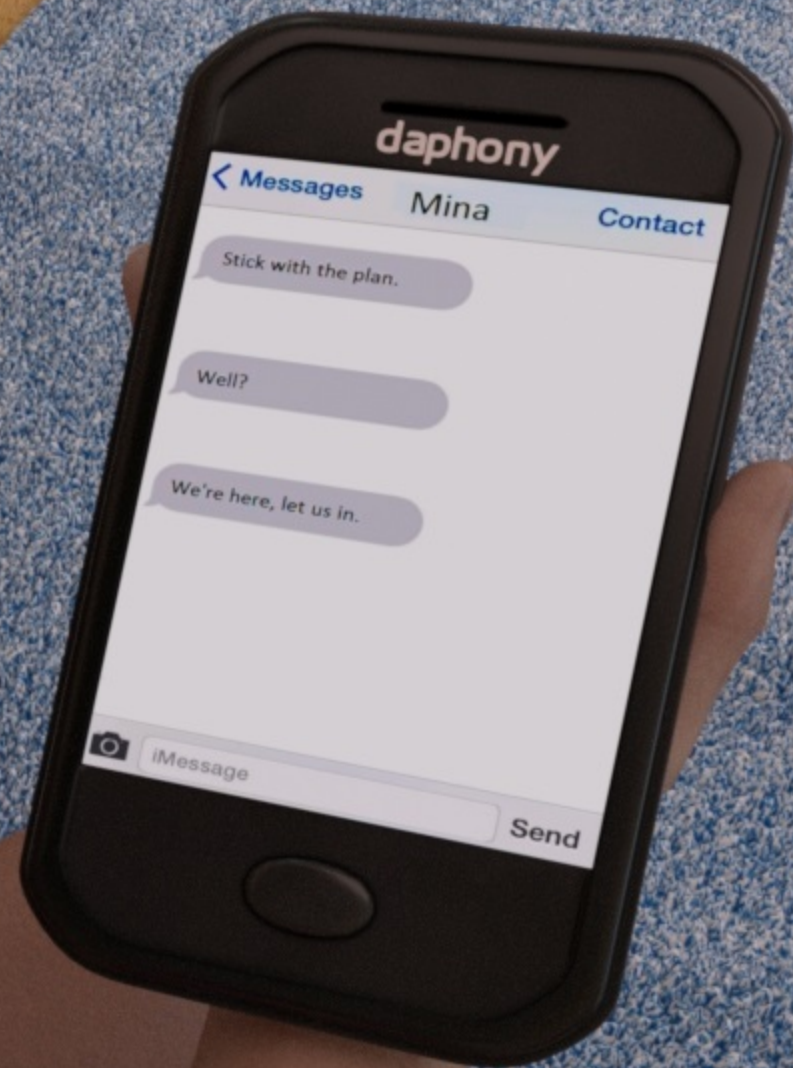
rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr

**sigh*...or not.*



*Already? And not even
time for me to change ...
just great.*


suckle






Well *that* hurt but it was worth the pain. I remember myself now. You *stop squirming* young lady or you're going to get it. Your little plan *is over*. Mommy's back.

No! Mommy, please...I ...let me go! I *dun'* wanna be a little girl!



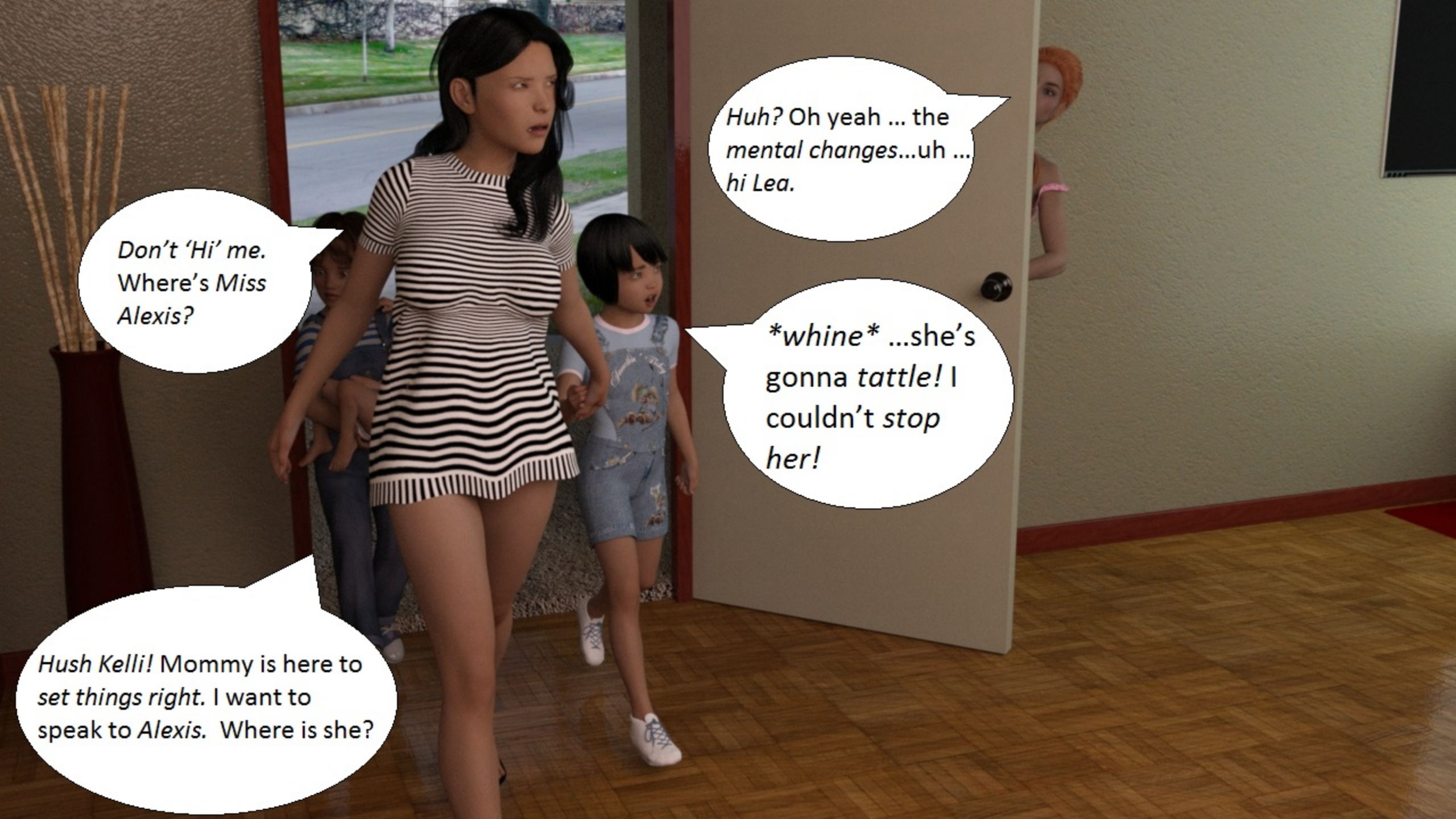
Who says you'll get to be a *little girl*? Maybe *Mina* should have a *twin*, or maybe *she* should be the *older sister*? I may let *Miss Alexis* decide if you don't start *behaving*

I'm sowwy, I'm sowwy... I'll be good...

A woman with long black hair, wearing a black and white horizontally striped short-sleeved dress, is seen from the back, holding the hand of a young girl with short black hair. They are standing in front of a doorway. A woman with orange hair is visible in the doorway behind them. The scene is set in a room with light-colored walls.

*It's over Ariel. Move aside,
I'm speaking to Miss Alexis.*

Why are you *so early*? I
didn't send the *all clear*...
and what is with that
crying?



*Don't 'Hi' me.
Where's Miss
Alexis?*

*Huh? Oh yeah ... the
mental changes...uh ...
hi Lea.*

**whine* ...she's
gonna tattletale! I
couldn't stop
her!*

*Hush Kelli! Mommy is here to
set things right. I want to
speak to Alexis. Where is she?*

slam!


About *that* ... I'm sure she'll *be glad* to talk with you when she's done *feeding* ...



A woman with long black hair, wearing a black and white horizontally striped short-sleeved dress, stands in a room. She has a surprised expression, with her mouth slightly open and her hand near her chest. In the background, three children are visible: a boy in a blue and white striped shirt and denim overalls holding a baby, and a girl in a light blue t-shirt and denim overalls with a cartoon graphic. To the right, a baby with red hair in a pink diaper is being held up by an adult's hand. The room has a leopard print painting on the wall and a vase with dried reeds.

gasp

...but it might be a pretty *one sided* conversation. Here, *go ahead* and try.

A woman with reddish hair is holding a baby. The baby is wearing a pink diaper and a pink patterned top. The woman is looking at the baby. There are two speech bubbles: one on the left containing text and one on the right containing the sound effect '*gurgle*'.

I would use *simple words* and *high tones*, and I doubt she'll have much *interesting* to say. So... I guess *not much* has really *changed*.

gurgle

So ...your stupid plan...worked?

whine


Yay!

It worked, with a small wardrobe complication as you can see. Heh ... I think she wants you to feed her now.






Good! I need to change these clothes. Mrs. Simmons should have something. You're going to come with me and feed her. I'm not letting either of you out of my sight until this is over.



And *no one* knows when *that'll* be! I know *I* don't!


Seriously.

Don't look *at me.*



Come along
Miss Lea.


*Nyah nyah! You're
in trouble...*



I am *still* your mother, and I can *still* give you a *paddling* you'll remember *no matter* your age, so show *some respect* little Miss.

Y...yes Ma'am.

Whoa ... she is still Mommy.



You can talk to him...after he and Becky are done.

Done?

And where is *Steven*? Does he have the *Amulet*? If so I want to speak with *him*. I'll not give up my babies so easily.

Yeth Daddy ... yeth
Daddy ... **YETH DADDY!!**
... Ahhhh, Yes! Ahhhhh,
AHHHHHHHH!

Yup. When they are
done. Should be *pretty*
soon.


Later ...





Um ...sorry that took so long. Heh. So, where do we begin?

giggle



We *begin* by you explaining why you should have the Amulet at all. You *stole it* from Alexis, the *rightful owner!*

I'M the *rightful owner* Lea, the Amulet is *MINE...*
Steve can use it if *he likes.*


Thanks
Rebecca...



Oh *please* ...call me
Becky! I kinda like
it now.


Okay, sure...um ...*Becky*.
So, what's with *the outfit?*
I mean ...*Barbie?*

giggle I guess it's
a little childish ...


A man and a woman are sitting on a dark couch. The woman, with blonde hair in a ponytail and wearing a pink halter top, is looking towards the man and speaking. The man, with dark hair and wearing a green sweater, is looking down at her. The background is a grey wall with a window covered by horizontal blinds on the right.

Er ...a little ...

... Steve sized up one of Lexi's nighties. She got rid of all of *my stuff*, and he can't seem to make *clothes* appear yet. Still *my hero!* My *grad student* hero. Anyway, *I like Barbie!*




Thanks Honey. I read the engravings found at the *dig site* where you *found* this. They referenced the *Nexus of Time*. It's *supposed* to be able to bring about *all things that have been or will be; could have been or could be*. It also mentioned a *bond of flesh*. That sounds like *old magic*, and I guess *Lexi's spit* counted. Just to be safe I cut my finger with a razor in the bathroom and touched it to the Amulet, it should be *fully mine* now.



Ew ...but, whatever works. So, I say you should begin by wishing away any *mental changes* Lexi created. They didn't last away from the amulet anyway and they'll *clear our heads*.


No! Please, I love being a mother and I don't want to go back to being a little girl. Try to make mine permanent at least.



Lea, when I talked to you just an *hour ago*, you felt *completely different* about being a *grown-up*. I think Ariel is *right*.

You'd take my word as
a child over it as *an
adult!*? How dare you! I
won't forget this...





...y ...you mean
...um ...stupid
headed...boy ...

Lea, are you yelling
at an adult?



That's okay. Do you still want to be *Mommy*?

Sowwy ... I waz jus' so mad. I...I dunno why.

Yeah, *someday*... buh I'm tired of playing that game fer *now*...you kin be *the Mommy*.

Naw ...I don't know anything about actually being a Mommy, and I'm too old to play house anymore.




Wait ...I really don't know anything about being a Mommy. Wow! It worked!!




*It did! It did
work! I'm me
again! For real!*





And Lea ... *bad girl!* You were gonna *turn on Mommy and me!* Shame on you!

I'm... *sowwy...*



Mistah Steven ...
kin I be *liddo* 'gain?
Pretty pleeeese?

I *suppose* I should
get back to being
ten, though *this* was
pretty fun.

This wasn't fun at all!
But I'd like to be *ten*
again too please.



Okay ...here goes ...

daphony

Okay ...I'll try to make them the *same ages* they are in this *picture* Ariel gave me ...

I'm *ready*. Do you mind if I *record this*?

It's ok with me.

Just do it
already!

Trying ...




I think it's
working ...



Wow! You got bigger Kelli!

You got smaller!



*We sure
are!*

*We're
back!*


Cool!

Haha ...cute outfit!

Oh *knock it off*. Hey ... I feel a bit... *bigger* ... than we were *before* all of this ...

I feel bigger too!




A 3D-rendered scene featuring three young women in a room. The woman on the left is the tallest, with red hair in a braid, wearing a floral dress with a green belt. The woman in the middle is of average height, with black hair in a ponytail, wearing a light blue shirt and denim overalls. The woman on the right is the shortest, with black hair, wearing a black and white striped dress. They are standing on a wooden floor in front of a grey wall with a door and a vase of sticks. Each woman has a speech bubble.

You're *definitely* bigger!

So are you!


Me too!



Sorry about that, I think I was a *little off* on the older end by *a year* or two. Let me fix...

No! We'll take it.

Yeah, consider it *our price*. We'll be the most *mature* girls in class next year.



Okay, now for
the babies ...

A few minutes later ...

I've been wondering... why did my mom and Kelli's mom keep acting like *babies* even after we got away from Lexi? I really tried to get her back too.




Things *change* when you get *really young*. I mean, at *five* it's hard to keep *your emotions* straight... as a *toddler* it was like trying to think in a *thick fog*. And when I became a baby... **shudder**. I think it's because *the brain* works *differently* the younger you get, heck it doesn't usually *stop developing* till age 24 or so.






What? I'm in college.

Yup, I'm in college again!



*Innat wight Lexi Wexi? Big
sis sis IS in college! And
now you're the baby!
Cootchie cool!*

Squeee!

A man in a tan t-shirt and dark pants is kneeling on a red rug in a room. He is surrounded by several women and children. One woman on the left is holding a baby. In the foreground, two children are sitting on the rug; one is playing with a stacking toy. The room has a black sofa and a window with blinds in the background.


Alright ... I've seen photos of *each* of your mothers. I'm going to try for *early twenties*. I doubt if they'll mind.



Gaba?

I think it's working ...

Bag a gabba ...


A 3D rendered scene of three young girls in a playroom. The girl on the left is kneeling, wearing a white shirt and pink shorts, with a speech bubble above her head. The girl in the middle is sitting, wearing a purple swimsuit, with a speech bubble above her head. The girl on the right is crawling, wearing a green and blue swimsuit, with a speech bubble above her head. There are various toys on the red carpet, including a stacking ring toy, a pink stuffed animal, a blue and white stuffed animal, and two colorful ring-shaped toys. The background shows a wooden floor and a wall.

giggle

gurgle

Ba ba ba ...

*They're definitely
bigger ...*



*Sho maggi
wagga.*

Wagga!

*Um ...how are
you guys doing?*


squeal

Baga?

Gabagoo.

Baba!!






I don't get it ...

They're *teenagers*
now ...

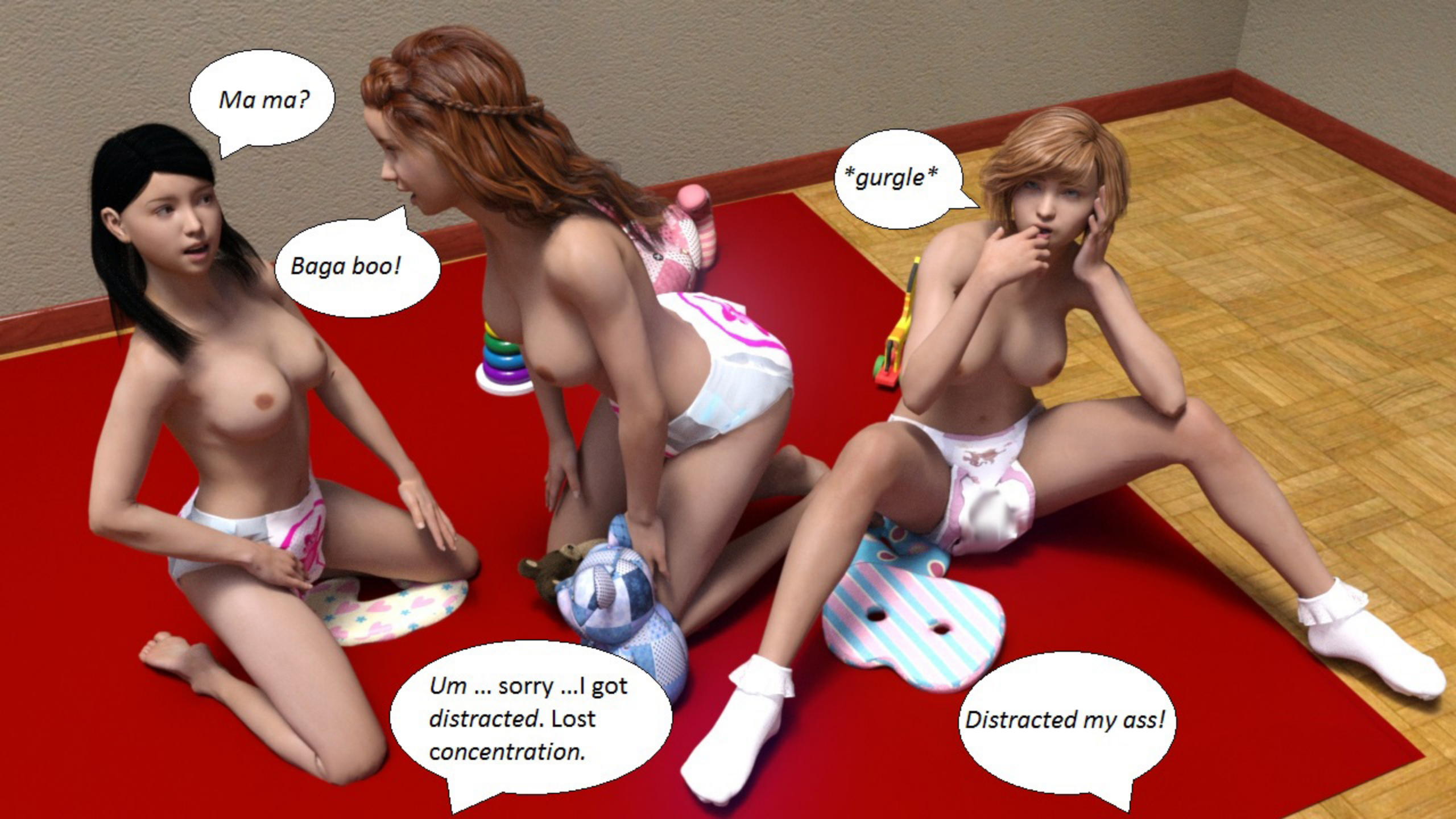
...so why are they
acting like *babies*?

Maybe if I make
them a *little older* ...



*Oh my God!!
Steven, what's
wrong with you?!*

*Eric! Cover
your eyes!!*

A 3D rendered scene featuring three women in baby clothes sitting on a red rug. The woman on the left has black hair and is wearing a white diaper with pink and blue patterns. The woman in the middle has long brown hair and is wearing a white diaper with pink and blue patterns. The woman on the right has short brown hair and is wearing a white diaper with pink and blue patterns. They are surrounded by baby toys, including a blue and white striped stuffed animal, a yellow and red toy car, and a colorful ring stack. The background shows a wooden floor and a grey wall.


Ma ma?

Baga boo!

gurgle

*Um ... sorry ...I got
distracted. Lost
concentration.*

Distracted my ass!

The image shows three anime-style female characters sitting on a red rug in a room. They are all wearing white and pink patterned diapers. The woman on the left has long black hair and a distressed expression. The woman in the middle has red hair styled in a bun and is covering her breasts with her hands. The woman on the right has short reddish-brown hair and is looking towards the camera. There are toys on the rug, including a blue teddy bear, a colorful stacking ring toy, and a brown teddy bear. The room has a wooden floor and a red baseboard.


Ooooooooooooo....

Awah...awah...
WAAAAAAAAA
AH!

Gabah?

Um, clothes? Anytime
now! Eric don't look!

I'm trying, I'm trying...
what did *those shirts*
look like again?

The image depicts three anime-style female characters sitting on a red carpet. They are all wearing white and pink patterned diapers. The woman on the left has black hair and is covering her face with her hands. The woman in the middle has long brown hair and is looking towards the right. The woman on the right has short blonde hair and is sucking her thumb. There are several stuffed animals around them: a blue one on the left, a pink and white striped one in the middle, and a brown one on the right. A speech bubble from the black-haired woman says "WahAAAAAA AAAAAA!". A speech bubble from the brown-haired woman says "Num num num num...". A text overlay near the blonde woman says "*suck suck*". A large text box at the bottom contains a narrative passage.

WahAAAAAA
AAAAAA!

Num num
num num...

suck suck

Forget the shirts! Just cover them before my brother squirms free. I can't cover his eyes much longer. What the... Mom, you can't feed yourself that way

Heh heh ... she thinks *she can*. Try just *bikini tops*.

That should be *easier*, right?

Women in *bikini tops* ...okay I can...




...try that.

Waaaa
aaah ...

Nah gah!

Anaw naw
naw...





*Shhhhh, shhhhhhhh
it's okay Mom. Calm
down, everything's
okay now.*

*Wahhhh...
*hic**

That's it ...

sniff


Mom? Mom!
What's wrong?
Um... is it just me or
do they look...
bigger... up top?



Now that you
mention it...a
LOT bigger.


sniff





Steven! Geez, you're such a guy! You maxed them! Should I be jealous? Ha ha ...

Heh ...sorry ... I must have thought of it *by accident*... darn *subconscious*. It must affect things.



Maxed?


Just a name I *came up* with for it. Did you notice how *Lexi* was ... um ... pretty *well developed*?

How *couldn't* we notice?!
What was *with that*?
Becky's bigger now too.
Hey! Are you *recording*
this?!

Steve *told*
me to...

This should be *documented*.
As to *maxing*, every person
has a *potential range* of
physical variables ... height,
weight, breast size, etc. The
results depend on *a bunch* of
factors ...





...it seems you can have the Amulet *max* a person. I guess you could *min* a person too if you wanted...

Ohhhhh ... so that's why Lexi grew into *even more* of a hottie when you got here. Well, *our moms* could do with a little more *min* I thi... *Jodi!*

?



hmph

*Bad girl!
That's
naughty!*

slap!

Okay, I'll try to get them back down to *normal proportions*.

Foh...Foh!


You can leave *my Mom* as is; I kinda *like* the idea of having a *hot Mommy*. Jen Jen, wave to the camera! *Wave to the camera!*





Nafoh, nafoh!

Okay, crawl to Becky, crawl to Becky ...



I'll say.

There, *that's* better.

Daht! Gih daht!

What is it baby
Jen Jen? Huh?

Tell Becky what you want, baby.

Gih... give... give...



Ahhhhh!

Give me
dat... fohne!



Rebecca! Why are you recording me ... like this?!

It's not *my* fault, Steve made me do it!

Wait ...you're
back. *You're back!*

I...yes ...*I am*, aren't I?
Was I a *baby* for long? It
feels like I was changed
ages ago by Lexi...

Lexi! Is she here?!


Um, yeah ...but she's a baby now. Steven has the Amulet.



squeal


Oh my *baby girl!*
Come here. Mommy
is so *sorry!*

So, you gonna
punish her *good?*
Give her another
spanking? Can I
watch?




No more *spankings*,
I'm so *sorry* for that.
Mommy will *do*
better this time.

Huh? But *Mommmmm* ...
she was a *total brat!* Like,
almost *totally evil.*



She is *not* evil, she's just a little girl ...one who needs her *mommy* more than ever. Someday when you're a mother you'll understand.


Sure, *whatever*. Just as long as she stays in *diapers* I won't complain.



Steven? Could you please age Lexi *above infancy*? I don't want *her* going through what *I* just did. Make her... *three*. Yes, that will do nicely.

Stupid Lexi! Mom lets her get away with *everything*!

Sure thing Mrs. Simmons...




Please, call me Jen. No need for formality after all we've been through.

Lexi, Baby ...are you okay?

whine


Mommy's not mad. Can you say something?

M ...mommy? S ...sorry Mommy...I...I waz bad...




Yes, you were... and I hope you are telling *the truth* about being sorry. Either way you are *three years old* for *at least* the summer. *Am I understood?*

Yeth Mommy...
whimper



Mommmmm?! That's it?! After what she did?! That's not fair! You would have NEVER let me get away with a fraction of that! Just because she's a little kid...?!

Rebecca Ann Simmons!
That will be *enough*. I am *her* mother...and yours. You are being *childish*. *One more word* and you'll be on time out!



**Grrrrrrrrr* Fine!
Whatever!*


*You never listen to me
anyway...stupid, stupid
Lexi. Wish I could get
away with stuff.*

Um, Steve ...
we've got a
problem.

Our moms still
think they're
babies!

Gabble goo!
Gah!

Ghee, ghee, ghee.



Gah! Gah!

Mmmm ...

Okay, let me *try something...* concentrate on bringing back their *adult minds ...*



Man ... this is taking a lot of effort ...

*Huh? Wh ...what
happened ...*

*Mah...Mama? I'm...I'm
Mama? I'm the Mama...*

Oh God ...

I was ... we
were...

...babies!!



*You're
back!*

Thank goodness!

*That...that was
so weird.*

*I still feel weird...and
what's that taste in my
mouth?*

N...nothing!
Everything's *fine*
now. You're my
mom again.

I feel ...*different*.
How...*how old* am I now?
This is so *confusing*...



I...well...


I think I put you two in your mid-twenties. So, 24 or 25...Do you want to be older?

After what *you two* have been through, *take it!* It's like I have an *older sister* instead of an *old Mom*.


Oh *stay* this way! You two look *awesome!*

Okay! If you think it's best.

I was kind of *dreading* becoming *old* again anyway.




Haha ...like it's a hard decision. Hey, maybe we can have a girl's night out to party like in the old days. You in Becca?



I'll pass. You three are still a little too old to keep up with me. Girl's night is every night when you're in college. Anyway, about Lexi's punishment ...the little brat posted ALL the pics and vids she took of me. Thankfully everyone so far thinks they're just old stuff, but this is soooooo embarrassing. Are you sure I can't get a little payback?


Sorry Becca dear... however...Kelli? Ariel?



Yes Ma'am?

whimper

Would you two like to *babysit Lexi* for the *entire summer*? I'll give you permission to *change her*, *feed her*, put her into *timeouts* and *corner time*...you in?



Oh, after *today*, I think we'd *enjoy* that a lot.

Yeah, we'll have so much fun with her.

You both did a *great job* with us... as well as I can remember.

I'm so *proud* of you two! Such *maturity*! You'll make *great* *mommies* someday.



Oh, after *today*, I think we'd *enjoy that a lot*.



Yeah, we'll have *so much fun* with her.

You both did a *great job* with *us*...as well as I can *remember*.

You are *not* calling me that Mom, unless you want *me* to call you *Jodi*.

urk

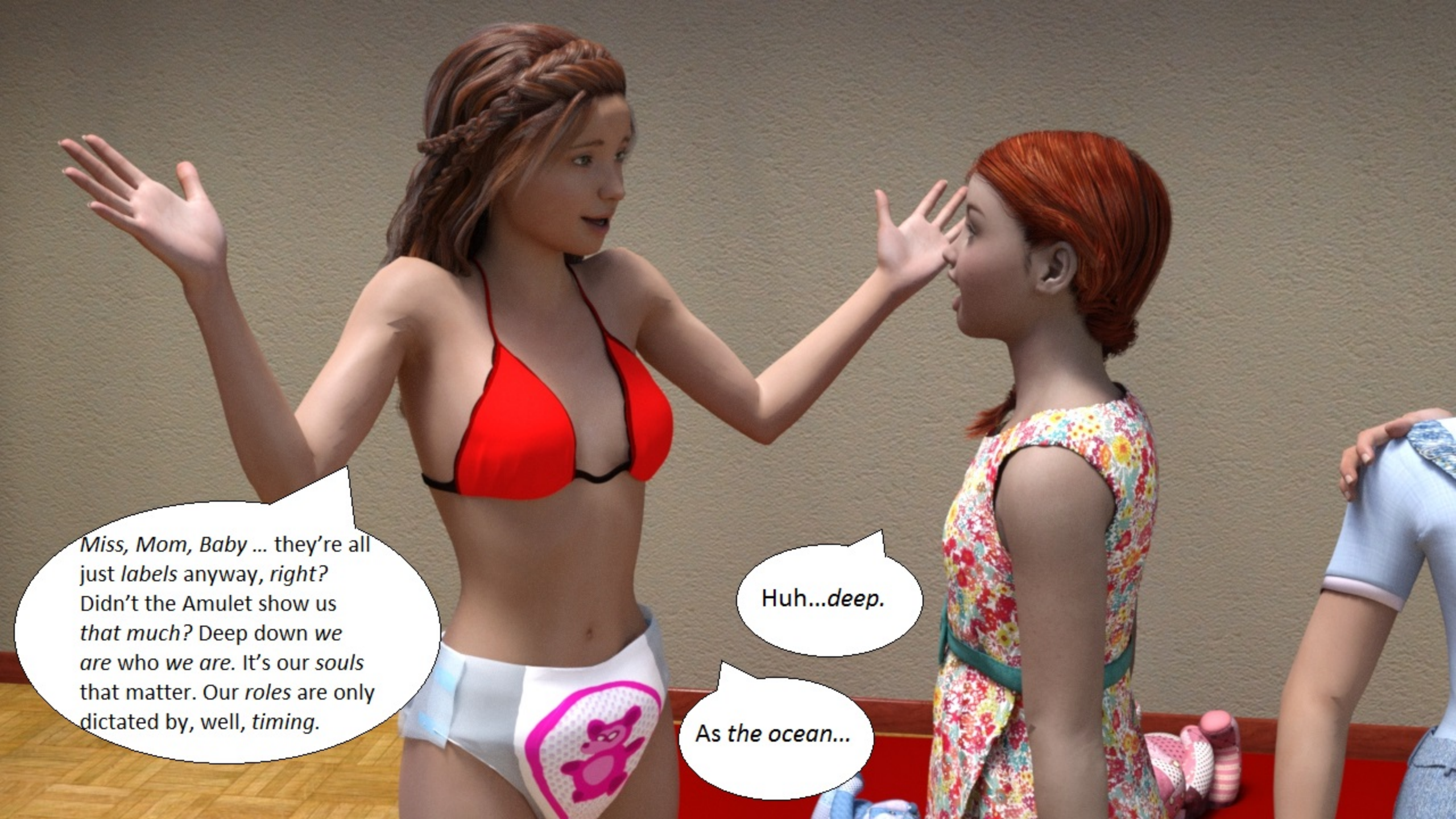
Hmmm ...maybe ... I'll think about it.

Wait, *really?*

smack

Kelli, you *are NOT* calling me *Mina*, got it?


Don't want to Mom.



Miss, Mom, Baby ... they're all just labels anyway, right? Didn't the Amulet show us that much? Deep down we are who we are. It's our souls that matter. Our roles are only dictated by, well, timing.

Huh...*deep*.

As the ocean...



...and *just as deep, the magic* in that marvelous *Amulet! Please* tell me we'll see it used *again*.

Magic ...*real magic!*

I have to *admit*, there's something I'd like you to *help me with* if you could, Steven.

I think we need to be *very careful* with it. We should *probably* only use it if we *have to*.

Awwwww, I was hoping we could *play* with it more *than that*. It's *magic* after all!

I know I've got a *few ideas* on how to have *fun* with it.

I don't know ...it seems *dangerous*... but if *everyone else* agrees...

They...they aren't
even *looking* at us.
It's like *we're*...

Well *I think* we should *bury*
the darn thing and be *done*
with it, but nobody's *asking*
us. **sigh**.

...*little kids*. That's it,
we're the children again
and *they're* the adults.
We might as well be *in*
diapers...

Speaking of which...



Okay, okay, *I agree*. We'll *keep using the Amulet, just...* I need to *get out of this ...* it's ...well ...*icky*.

Oh don't be such a *baby* about it, at least you're not *poopy*.

Um ... *Jodi?* That *smell...*

What? It's *baby sized*, I *barely* feel it.

Ewwwwww!
Gross!

As much as *I'd* love to get you all *properly dressed* I'd rather not try any *clothing changes* right now.

You ladies can head to *the bedroom* and get changed and *Becky and I* will break out something to drink to *celebrate*. Any *preferences*?

Two women are standing side-by-side in a room with a light-colored wall and a wooden floor. The woman on the left has reddish-brown hair and is wearing a red bikini top and white bikini bottoms with a pink bear logo. The woman on the right has black hair and is wearing a white bikini top and white bikini bottoms with a pink bear logo. A speech bubble is positioned between them, containing the text "Milk!".

Milk!

Hahahaha ...

I ... I mean,
champagne is just
fine ...

The End