


I'm not denying anything, I'm, like, the straightest guy ever. I never wanted to be... Umm... A sissy...


Of course, sweetie. Then why'd you secretly wear your mom's lingerie?



But I didn't... Umm...
That's not true! You have
to believe me!

I don't know... B-But
it wasn't me, I tell
you!


We've been through this before,
Lucas. Your mom found her bra,
panties and a makeup kit under your
mattress. What were those things
doing there unless you are a sissy?



I understand, sweetie, you're still not ready to accept it. You obviously were bullying that girl because you're simply jealous of her.

N-No, I...

Don't worry, soon you'll be even prettier than her. You already look much better since the last time we met. Hoops really suit you, sweetie.



But I look like a freak. I've lost all my muscles, and my skin is so sensitive... Especially on my chest. Mom told me I should wear a bra, can you believe it? I'm, like, totally mad about all this!

Is that so? But she tells me that you're more agreeable than ever. That you can spend all day engrossed in practicing makeup, reading fashion magazines and learning how to act like a girl.



It's because... It's because
Chloe makes me...

She's our new housekeeper.
Mom believes that I want to
be a girl, so she told Chloe to
look after me.

Chloe?

Chuckle So you say some
housekeeper forces you to act
like a girl?




Yes, I think she's crazy, ma'am! She makes me talk like a total ditz and walk in high heels.

B-But I can't... Umm... I don't want to be spanked, okay?

Look, if you don't like something, you can simply say "no".

I see... It looks like you have a rich imagination, missy.



W-What? No, I'm telling the truth!
You need to help me to fix all this,
ma'am! It's, like, a total mess... I got
kicked out of the team. My father
doesn't talk to me as well as my
friends...

Shh... Don't worry, sweetie, I'm
going to help you. Let's relax and
think it all over as we usually do,
okay?



Relax? But I...

Come on, Lucas, lay back and close your eyes. You'll feel better in no time.



W-Will you really help me?

Okay...

Of course, just focus on my voice.

I will count to ten and with each number you'll get more and more relaxed... One... Two... Three...

Five minutes later

So, Lucas, can you hear me?

You do remember what we discussed last time, right?

Yes, Ms. Clarke...

Yes, ma'am, you're my friend and I should trust you. Also I should always ask you for help and advice, because I'm weak and clueless myself.






Good, then let's talk about the incident that worries you so much. So you say you didn't steal your mom's lingerie to wear it?

Then what was it doing in your room?

But still it was there, so maybe you just forgot that you stole it?

No, ma'am, I really didn't...

I don't know...



Of course you did, you're not that bright head, right? Let's try to remember it together... Your mom wasn't home back then and you thought that it's your chance, didn't you?

Yes, silly, you decided to sneak into her room. What were you wearing while doing it?

And what time was it?

I-I forgot? But I couldn't...

My chance?

I-I... Umm... Well, probably jeans and a t-shirt...

Umm... Mom was still at work so it probably was around midday...



See? You're already starting to remember. So you sneaked into your mom's bedroom, what was next?

Isn't it obvious, you started searching in her drawer for the cutest lingerie you could find. We both know which pair you picked, right?


And what else did you grab there?

Of course, pink is your favorite, isn't it? And then you rushed to your room to try all of it. How did you feel at that moment?

Umm... I don't know...

Umm... It was a lace pink bra with ribbons and matching panties...

Umm... A tube of pink lipstick, a palette of eyeshadows, eye pencil and a bottle of pink nail polish...

A woman with blonde hair is sitting on a red, tufted chair. She is wearing a pink halter-neck top with white lace trim and a blue denim skirt with a tear. Her hands are clasped in her lap. A hand from another person is holding a white feather near her stomach. A speech bubble from the hand says, "You were really excited, right? You even had butterflies in your stomach." Another speech bubble from the woman says, "I... Umm...".

You were really excited, right? You even had butterflies in your stomach.

I... Umm...



Yes, sooo excited... When in your room, you started eagerly putting the lingerie on, do you remember how it felt on your skin?

Yes... M-Maybe I was a little excited *Giggle*



Much better than anything else you've worn, right?

Uh-huh... It felt, like, sooo nice and soft...

Yeah...



So, you donned your pretty pink lingerie. What do you think you did next?

Umm... It seems like I decided to put the lipstick on... Mmm... It had such a sweet strawberry taste.



It looks like you really enjoyed getting yourself all dolled up.

Yeah, I was, like, totally thrilled!



So you made up your face and stood in front of the mirror, didn't you? What was your first thought when you saw yourself?

You still weren't pretty enough, right? You were disappointed that you don't look like a girl.

So you were sad, but you didn't intend to give up, right? You hid the stolen items in such an obvious place because...

My first thought? Umm... Oh no, something was wrong...

Umm... Yes, yes, I totally was...

Of course... Because I wanted mom to find them!



Good girl! It looks like you remembered pretty much everything. Well, from your narrative it looks like you've always wanted to be a girl, haven't you?

Of course, sweetie, why else would you steal your mom's lingerie?

Whaaat? Does it really look like that?

Yees, it makes sense... I've always wanted to be a girl...




So you don't want to stop your transition...

And you'll let me turn you into the girliest girl ever...

Alright, let's repeat all of this a few times so you don't forget it again...

Naah, I don't want to stop my transition...

Gee, I'll let you turn me into the girliest girl ever...



So how do you feel now, Lucas?

Yes, sweetie. Thanks to my relaxation techniques my clients often love to doze off, so it's perfectly normal, trust me.

A dream is just a dream, Lucas, you shouldn't focus on them too much. See you in the next session!

Umm... I feel better, I guess... Did I fall asleep Ms. Clarke?

Yeah... Umm... I think I just had a weird dream.

Uh-huh... To the next session...

A few days later

I missed you so much! Believe me or not, but classes were boring without you... I even once skipped math to visit you in the hospital... But don't tell anyone, okay?

Oh, you did notice them. I thought they'd cheer you up when you're awake. Your mom told me what kind of operation it was... Umm... I hope everything went well.


What? I... Umm... Hey, you're just teasing me, aren't you?



Giggle Got it, my mouth is sealed... Umm... Speaking of, thank you for the flowers.

Yes, I said goodbye to my little friend. Do you want to see the result?

Giggle




By the way, something happened here that you will never believe... You may be even shocked at first, okay?

Really? What is it?



Hey, Daisy! We have to talk!



Oh, that's exactly who
I wanted to tell you
about.

Oh my gosh! Is that
Lucas? *Giggle* He's
wearing a dress, I can't
believe it.



Hey, looking good, Lucas.

Hmm... What do you mean?


Gosh, I was just like you at the beginning... so confused, right? It's okay, the time will come and you will accept your true self.

Are you sure about that, girl? Because I'm looking at this dress and it's just sooo you. Really cute!

It's, like, not fun at all! It's your doing, right? I know it is!

You cursed me... You cursed me so that I become a sissy! You have to undo it, like, right now!


What? No, it can't be my true self.



Gee, do you really think so? Isn't it, like, too short?

Well, maybe you're right...

Short? With your killer legs I'd go even shorter, girl.



Hey, you're trying to chat me up, aren't you? Then you should know that a girl like me... I meant a man like me will never give up, okay? I won't let you turn me into a pretty girly girl I always meant to be... No, it's you want me to be... But I, like, really hate it, okay?

Giggle



Gosh, here you are!

Lulu, girl, I've been looking for you, like, everywhere. Have you planned to skip your dance lesson again?

Look, your mom gave me her number, so I'm calling her!

Tiffany?

N-No... I...

What? No, not that, please! I'm coming, Tiffany!

A 3D rendered female character with blonde hair, wearing a blue denim jacket and a white floral skirt, is shown in profile, looking back over her shoulder. She is standing in a brightly lit hallway with yellow chairs in the background. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text "We'll talk later, Daisy!".

We'll talk later, Daisy!



Poor Lucas, he's falling right into her trap...

Umm... The trap of femininity I meant...


Well, that was weird...

Whose trap?

Yeah, who'd have thought, right?


After the classes






Daisy... You know, I thought... you missed a lot of classes while you were in the hospital... So maybe you would like to come to my place?..
Umm... You know... To study.

Oh, to study you say? Of course, I wouldn't mind taking a few lessons...


A man with glasses, wearing a dark sweater and tan pants, sits on a bed with a light blue floral patterned sheet. He is holding an open book and looking at it. A woman with long dark hair, wearing a pink top and a dark green skirt, lies on her stomach on the bed, also looking at the book. She is wearing black tights and has a small tattoo on her left ankle. The background shows a blurred living room with a bookshelf and a lamp.

...So this is how we can simplify this equation. And of course, you need to memorize these two theorems to solve most of the tasks, understood?

Uh-huh...

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is sitting on a bed, looking down with a stressed expression. She is wearing a pink top. A man with glasses and a dark sweater is sitting next to her, pointing at an open book on the bed. The bed has a patterned coverlet. A speech bubble is next to the woman.

Well, Daisy, you should have expected that "to study" means to study... It seems you need to take the matter in your own hands.



Hmm... Give me a second,
Daisy... I'll find the right book
and we'll continue...



Huh, Daisy! W-Where are your clothes?

H-Hot? I understand, let me just open the window...

Gosh, it's just getting unbearably hot here, don't you think?



I-I... Umm... Okay...


Oh no, I'm afraid it won't do... Can you help me with the clasp, sweetheart?



Here, now you should
pull it from this side,
silly...



Oops... It felt down...



Yes, yes... Of course!

So, do you think you can put your books aside to save a girl in heat?



Good, because we're going to study something a lot better than math or history...