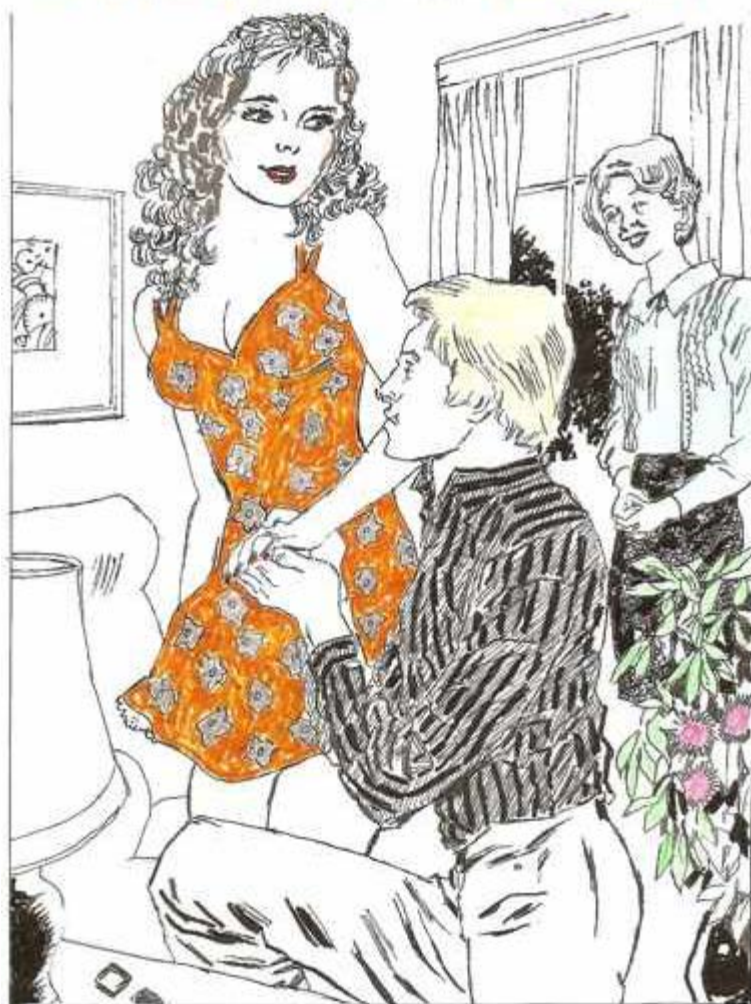


CONTEMPORARY

TV FICTION

"PRETTY FOREVER"



**Judd hoped he could return to college as a boy.
Then his best friend, Ted came to visit and
things became complicated.**

VOLUME 73

Published By

SANDY THOMAS ADVERTISING

P.O. BOX 2309

CAPISTRANO BEACH, CA 92624-0309 USA

CONTEMPORARY
TV FICTION

Volume 73

PRETTY FOREVER

By Lisa

Illustrations by Puyal

POSTED ONLY ON

[HTTP://LULU.COM/SANDYTHOMAS](http://LULU.COM/SANDYTHOMAS)

REWARD FOR INFO IF POSTED ELSEWHERE!

Sandy Thomas Advertising

P.O. Box 2309

Capistrano Beach, CA 92624-0309

© 2009 SANDY THOMAS ADVERTISING

“Pretty Forever”



REWARD!!

The TV-TS PUBLISHER'S ASSOCIATION
will pay for information leading to the
arrest, conviction, and/or successful prosecution of anyone for gain
reproducing, copying, counterfeiting or unauthorized use of copyrighted
SANDY THOMAS PUBLICATIONS. CONTACT: SANDY THOMAS

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

No part of this book may be
Reproduced in any form
Without the express prior written
Permission of the publisher

Contact Sandy Thomas for Information.

P.O. Box 2309

Capistrano Beach, CA 92624-0309

My E-MAIL ADDRESS IS:

sandythomas@cox.net

DESIGN AND EDITORIAL BY:

‘LOVE EDITING’

THIS STORY IS A WORK OF FICTION. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events or persons, living or dead is entirely coincidental.

QUOTE BOARD

“If you crossdress, you’ll be accused of things you never did...

And be credited with being much more exciting than you ever were.”

“Pretty Forever”

By Lisa

Prelude

The Sandy Thomas story, ‘Sitting Pretty’ told how Harold and Judd were feminized by Harold’s mother, Martha, and how twins Marvin and Melvin were feminized by their grandmother. The four were introduced into Atlanta high society, started dating, and won prestigious debutante awards.

Judd hoped that when his mother returned from vacation he could return to college as a boy. Then his best friend, Ted came to visit and things became complicated. It became even more complicated when Judd’s sister, Susan came to visit and fell in love with Marvin.

This book is a continuation of that story...

Susan awoke early on New Year’s Day and realized that she forgot to tell Judd about her engagement to Maggie/Marvin. She wondered if she should wake him to tell him the good news, but realizing that Judd had stayed out late on his date with Ted Sherman, Susan decided to enjoy breakfast with Aunt Martha.

She asked Martha if there was enough coffee for two. “Certainly,” Martha replied, “We have had a chance to talk about your sleepover at Maggie’s.”

“I have been negligent, haven’t I? I am floating on clouds. I asked Maggie to marry me and he accepted. I’m sorry I haven’t told you, but this is the first chance we have had to chat.”

“Mrs. O’Hara told me all about it yesterday. Maggie was in ‘seventh heaven’ and talked about a big change in

won't need to be asked, they'll insist. I have a number of girlfriends who will be thrilled to join me on my side of the aisle in simple white tuxedos. Judd is the problem. I don't think that he will agree to it. We will wait before we think of a replacement. Melanie would be the easiest choice as Maggie's twin. But after watching Judd, I think he should have always been a girl."

Martha listened to Susan and realized that even if Judd said 'no' the wedding gave Susan and her mother a chance to help Judd realize his feminine feelings. Given time, Judd would beg to remain a girl. At first he was embarrassed to wear girl's clothes, but Mrs. Dixon (who she hired to feminize her son, Harold) helped him to become a natural girl. She remembered Mrs. Dixon saying, "Judd's one of the best candidates for feminization I've ever had the pleasure to work with."

Martha said, "I agree that Judd will say no, but let's not take it as a final 'no'. Let's think about ways to get him to agree to be your Maid of Honor. Can you imagine how lovely he will be in October at your wedding?"

When Judd awoke later that morning, he was still smiling about the New Years Eve party that Ted and he had attended at the Peachtree hotel. The party exuded the same glitter and sophistication as the Magnolia Ball. To make it a special occasion, they went by themselves instead of double-dating with Hannah and Rex.

Susan caught him preparing for the party and noted the time and detail that he put into his hair, makeup, and clothing, which gave away his 'affinity' for his femininity. Susan helped Judd with his makeup and eased him into his form-fitting dress. Judd was thankful that Susan loved and supported him, yet he continued to

over the family business, and you are having the wedding in Atlanta, so she can help plan your wedding.”

“It was an easy decision. I won’t have time to plan the wedding. Maggie being new to feminine duties just isn’t prepared to plan a wedding. Frankly, it will allow Maggie to bond more closely with his grandmother preparing for the most wonderful day in a woman’s life. It just seems fitting that Maggie, who never wanted to be a girl, will be planning the biggest day in a woman’s life with his grandmother, the same grandmother who forced him to accept dresses and become a girl. He will never think about going back to wearing pants again.”

“My, my, you have thought this out,” Martha replied, but she wondered how she could use the wedding to keep Judd in dresses. She innocently asked, “Have you given thought to who you want in your wedding?”

Susan laughed because she knew where Martha was going with her question. She knew how much Martha wanted to keep her brother Judd in dresses. She never believed that Judd could be forced to dress and act like a girl, even after seeing pictures of Judd and Harold going to parties in dresses and getting their hair done at beauty salons. It wasn’t until Susan came to Atlanta that she realized how feminine Judd had become. She remembered spying on Judd last night as he got ready for his date with Ted. He admitted to buying new lingerie and spending hours doing his hair and makeup before nearly crying as he admitted that his nipples tingled when Ted held him close for a kiss.

“We thought about our wedding party, but it depends on Judd. Our wedding will certainly be unconventional. Maggie will wear a beautiful wedding dress and I will wear a women’s white tuxedo. Maggie and I want Judd to be the Maid of Honor for both of us. We want Hannah (Harold) and Melanie (Melvin) to be bridesmaids. They

won't need to be asked, they'll insist. I have a number of girlfriends who will be thrilled to join me on my side of the aisle in simple white tuxedos. Judd is the problem. I don't think that he will agree to it. We will wait before we think of a replacement. Melanie would be the easiest choice as Maggie's twin. But after watching Judd, I think he should have always been a girl."

Martha listened to Susan and realized that even if Judd said 'no' the wedding gave Susan and her mother a chance to help Judd realize his feminine feelings. Given time, Judd would beg to remain a girl. At first he was embarrassed to wear girl's clothes, but Mrs. Dixon (who she hired to feminize her son, Harold) helped him to become a natural girl. She remembered Mrs. Dixon saying, "Judd's one of the best candidates for feminization I've ever had the pleasure to work with."

Martha said, "I agree that Judd will say no, but let's not take it as a final 'no'. Let's think about ways to get him to agree to be your Maid of Honor. Can you imagine how lovely he will be in October at your wedding?"

When Judd awoke later that morning, he was still smiling about the New Years Eve party that Ted and he had attended at the Peachtree hotel. The party exuded the same glitter and sophistication as the Magnolia Ball. To make it a special occasion, they went by themselves instead of double-dating with Hannah and Rex.

Susan caught him preparing for the party and noted the time and detail that he put into his hair, makeup, and clothing, which gave away his 'affinity' for his femininity. Susan helped Judd with his makeup and eased him into his form-fitting dress. Judd was thankful that Susan loved and supported him, yet he continued to

insist that he couldn't wait until his mother came to Atlanta so he could return to his life as a boy.

When the party ended, Ted drove Judd back to Martha's, but not before stopping in the long driveway for over an hour. Thankful that Ted remained a perfect gentleman, Judd was still concerned that his life-long friend would want to do more than kiss and hug in the car. After months of female hormones, Judd's developed breasts, smooth skin, and shoulder length styled hair screamed female and Judd understood how he would have felt had he been in Ted's position. In fact, he had been in a car after a dance with his old girlfriend, Anne Marie exactly one year ago on New Year's Eve. On that occasion, he had asked his girlfriend to relieve his throbbing manhood with her mouth to satisfy a fantasy he had about receiving oral sex. It was his first time, but it was not his last. He knew that Ted wanted the same thing, and yet he couldn't bring himself to touch Ted there orally. He thought about rubbing Ted there with his hands. He remembered how much he enjoyed seeing his girlfriend envelop his manhood with her perfectly manicured hands and take him with her luscious mouth.

He was beginning to feel like more than just friends with Ted and Ted's noble gesture to wait for the 'right' time pushed him over the edge. He asked Ted if he wanted him to touch him with his hands, but Ted sensed his reluctance and told him that he could wait for the 'right' time when he wouldn't make such a mess.

Judd couldn't believe how sensitive and caring Ted was. At the same time he knew Ted must have been ready to explode. So he reached into his purse and pulled out tissues saying he could easily solve the mess problem. For the first time, Judd slowly unbuckled another man's belt and helped him pull down his pants and underwear. When Ted was free, Judd saw for the

first time maleness that was not his own. It was much longer and thicker than his own even before he was put on female hormones. Judd knew that Ted was so excited that he would cum in a few seconds, but he also knew that the longer it took, the better the orgasm.

He told Ted to close his eyes and slow his breathing. Then he took the tissues and slowly wrapped them with his left hand around Ted's shaft while he ran his right hand fingernail softly over Ted's scrotum. His left hand slowly moved up and down on Ted's shaft while he continued to tell Ted to hold on. Ted only held on for 60 seconds before he exploded into the tissues. Surprisingly, Judd felt like he almost had an orgasm himself, not realizing that his decision to pleasure Ted was another step into womanhood.

Judd gladly stayed with Ted in the car kissing and petting for over an hour. Ted really understood how to treat a lady and Judd truly felt like a lady last night.

Getting out of bed, Judd went into the bathroom and washed his face and brushed his teeth. He brushed his hair, pulled his hair into a high pony-tail, and applied a light coat of ruby red lipstick to his lips. His Aunt Martha and Mrs. Dixon had ingrained in him the importance of looking feminine at all times.

Judd put a red silk robe over his nightgown and a pair of low-heel slippers. He then traipsed down to the kitchen for breakfast. Ever since Martha had forced him into dresses, she would only let him have fruit for breakfast because it was both healthy and it kept his weight under control. After 8 months, he couldn't imagine eating anything else for breakfast.

When he saw his sister in the kitchen, he asked her how her New Year's Eve went. Seeing the smile on Judd's face, she said, "By the look of your face, no matter

what I did pales in comparison to your adventure. Did you make Ted happy, you little minx?"

"Why does everything come back to me and Ted?" answered Judd. "We had a great time. I made him happy, but I didn't do what you are implying. Ted is a gentleman. He is willing to wait for the 'right' girl and the 'right' time. We are friends like we always have been and we will be friends when I go back to wearing pants."

"I'm thrilled that you had a good time," Susan replied. "Maggie and I had a quiet evening at his house with his grandmother. I was home shortly after midnight. I have some wonderful news to tell you that I forgot to tell you last night, but you have to guess."

"Oh my god, Mom's coming home," Judd gasped.

"No, you are not even close," Susan replied.

"You got a job."

"Not exactly, but you're close," said Susan.

"I give up. I can't imagine why you are so excited?"

Susan looked at Judd closely before speaking. It was important to judge his reaction when he immediately heard the news. "Maggie and I are engaged!!"

Judd squealed as he minced over and kissed Susan on the cheek. "I am so happy for you. You will make a beautiful couple. You are so lucky!"

"I was hoping you would be thrilled for me and Maggie. I am so lucky to have you as a sister."

As thrilled as Judd was for his sister, he immediately reacted when Susan referred to him as her sister. Knowing how he looked, dressed, and acted, he understood being called a sister, but he felt that something else was going on, so he asked his sister, "Will

Marvin dress like a boy again? Melvin loves being a girl, but Marvin fought it as much as I did.”

Susan knew by the tone of the question that things were not going as she hoped. Judd’s initial reaction was so girlish, but she saw an immediate change when she called him her sister. She proceeded cautiously when she said, “Marvin and I love each other. He decided to be my wife and live permanently as Maggie and be the mother of our children. We knew you would understand.”

Judd couldn’t believe it. Marvin always fought Martha and his grandmother. Despite appearing as beautiful as any girl in Atlanta, Marvin never gave a hint of wanting to remain a girl. He always talked about returning to being a boy once his punishment was over.

Tears started running down Judd’s cheeks, a result of the hormones he was taking and the emotions he was feeling. He was thrilled for his sister, but he was worried for Marvin. Why did he decide to live as a woman? More importantly, he was worried about himself. Marvin was pretty, but not as beautiful or feminine as he was. Would he be able to return to being a boy? He was thrilled for his sister and frightened for himself.

Susan knew that Judd was confused, yet there was no better time to ask him, so she did. “Judy, you know that Maggie and I love you. I am sorry that he isn’t here with me, but we want you to be our Maid of Honor. Will you honor us as our Maid of Honor?”

Judd never expected to be asked to be the Maid of Honor. He thought the surprise was that Maggie had decided to live as a woman and become Susan’s wife. He never thought about the wedding party and his role in it.

“Susan, you can’t be serious. I’m a boy and I’m going to become a boy again when Mom comes,” Judd replied, but he felt terribly guilty. It was an honor being asked to

be in their wedding. He hated being ungrateful, but he didn't know what else to do. Maybe if they were married in a few weeks, he would reconsider. "When are you getting married?" asked Judd.

"October, so it's only a few months away," Susan said.

"Well then the answer is 'No'! That is more than a few months. I will be in college at the University of Virginia and not wearing dresses," Judd answered.

"We were worried that you would say no," Susan replied. "We hope that you will give it some thought."

"The answer is still No," Judd replied emphatically.

"We won't take no as the answer until you have thought about it for a week. Let's forget about it until a week from next Monday," Susan replied.

Holding his temper, Judd answered, "Susan, I love you and Maggie. I'm thrilled for both of you. I'm sorry if I didn't respond as you hoped. I wasn't expecting it. I want to go to school next fall as my boy self. Respecting your request, I will wait for 12 days to give you my final answer, but you know the answer already.

Later that evening, Aunt Martha saw Susan reading in the living room. She hated interrupting Susan, but she was dying to hear about her talk with Judd. "How did Judd react to your news?" she asked.

"I feel so sorry for Judd. His initial reaction was so girlish. He squealed so loudly and gave me a peck on both cheeks. But when he learned that Marvin was staying in dresses to be a wife and mother, he held back his excitement. When I asked him to be our Maid of Honor, he emphatically told me 'NO'. With a little persuasion, he agreed to take 10 days to reconsider my

request, but he is really afraid. The only other person to fight becoming feminine has agreed to become a wife and a mother and Judd is more beautiful and feminine than him. Judd is distraught, but he is on the edge and with a little help we can push him into femininity forever.”

“Those are my thoughts exactly,” responded Martha. “But it seems that you have thought of a plan to keep him in dresses. I wouldn’t have forced dresses on Judd if I didn’t believe that he really should have been a girl.”

“I must call mother to tell her about my engagement. She needs to be part of our plan. I want to get her and Judd’s old girlfriend, Anne Marie Riley to Atlanta quickly. I want them here by Saturday to give us a week to put my plan in motion.”

“I don’t understand how Judd’s old girlfriend is going to help us keep Judd a girl,” Martha exclaimed. “He will be mortified and rip off his dress when she sees him.”

“Not if we plan it right,” said Susan. “If we surprise him coming back from a date with Ted, he won’t be able to fight at first. Then we make it a contest. We get Judd to go on separate dates with Ann Marie and Ted, then make him choose whether he wants to stay a girl or return to being a boy.”

“I don’t see your logic,” Aunt Martha replied.

“I didn’t know that Judd dated Anne Marie until after he left for Atlanta. She and I met each other in a girl’s bar back home and found that we were both bisexual. She will love seeing Judd dressed femininely, and she will help encourage Judd to remain in dresses,” Susan gushed. “My mother won’t be a problem. It brought back memories of her teen years when I described how much time he spends doing his makeup and hair every day. She never had a chance to help me with my hair or go shopping on weekends because I was

such a tomboy. I know she is dreaming of spending some mother/daughter time with Judd.”

Judd came through the door and saw them talking. Smiling, he said, “I hope you aren’t talking about me.”

“You are such a girl,” Susan exclaimed. “You always think we are talking about you and your pretty hair and dresses. There are other things to talk about besides you. We were talking about my engagement.”

“I am so sorry!” Judd blushed as he minced into the room as fast as he could on his 3 inch heels. After hugging his sister, he said, “I don’t mean to be so self-centered. I am happy for you and Marvin and really thrilled that you considered me for your Maid of Honor, but I’m terrified about remaining in dresses. I want to see mother so I can return to being a boy.”

“Your apology is accepted. Let’s go to a Pilate’s class at the health club. My wedding is only 10 months away and I want to look good for my bride.”

Turning to Martha, Susan said, “Thanks for your advice. I’ll tell you more of my wedding plans tomorrow, but I really need to improve my figure.”

Saturday night was like any other weekend night. Judd and Ted were going on a double date with Hannah and Rex. Even after getting engaged to Rex, Hannah always insisted on including Judd in her plans. She insisted on changing her legal name to Hannah and discussed with her mother having the operation to make her fully a woman. Martha was thrilled and after hearing about Susan’s engagement, suggested setting a date for the surgery so that Hannah would be fully healed for Susan’s wedding. She and Martha hoped that her enthusiasm to remain a girl would rub off on Judd.

She always had Rex suggest something formal or dressy so she and Judd would have an excuse to go to the beauty salon on Saturday afternoon.

Going to the beauty salon was never a chore for Hannah, although it took getting used to for Judd. He remembered the day Mrs. Dixon surprised him after a salon visit and gave him a choice of getting his ears pierced or applying a strap to his pretty panties. Judd dejectedly chose the ear piercing not realizing that Mrs. Dixon had decided to give him two holes in each ear instead of the one that he expected. Judd felt that his pierced ears marked him as a girl forever, but once he got used to them, he enjoyed selecting different earring styles to go with different outfits.

Each week Hannah and Judd had a manicure and pedicure in addition to cutting and styling their hair. Once a month, they enjoyed a full spa experience with a complete body wax, massage, facial, and hair coloring.

Today was not their full spa day, so they only needed 3 hours for their manicure, pedicure, and hair styling. Because they were running late for their dates, they also had their makeup done at the salon to give them time to dress properly for their dates that evening. Hannah insisted that her makeup be dramatic for a special evening look and Judd resigned to a similar look. They both looked sumptuous when they left the salon. The receptionist gushed, “Your boyfriends don’t know how lucky they are. You are so beautiful that they will have to keep their arms around you all night to keep all the other boys away.”

“She doesn’t know half the story,” mused Judd. At first he hated being held by Ted. Recently though, he was enjoying it. It kept the other boys away. When Ted wasn’t around, Judd was constantly circled by adoring boys who knew nothing about his secret and wanted

nothing more than a date or a dance with what they thought was a beautiful young woman.

Ted knew better. He was Judd's best friend since they were little boys and he couldn't believe that he had fallen madly in love with his best friend who he saw only as a girl. After a while, Judd allowed Ted to become his shoulder to lean on and he treated him as his boyfriend, although he still believed he was going back to being a boy when his mother returned from Europe.

When they got back home, they had barely enough time to change outfits before their dates showed up for a night of dinner and dancing at the exclusive Pinnacle Dinner Club. Hannah and Judd donned their best lingerie including garter belts and stockings for this special evening out.

Martha insisted that Judd wear a push-up bra to enhance his figure. Hannah was on female hormones for almost 8 months longer than Judd, and although Judd was receiving heavy doses of hormones, he wasn't quite as developed as Hannah's 36C breasts.

As Judd was lifting his dress over his head, Susan walked in saying, "Let me help you with that. You don't want to mess up your beautiful hair."

"Thank you, Susan," Judd said breathlessly. "I hate to keep Ted waiting, but we really don't have time to get ready properly. Please fasten my necklace while I put on my bracelets and rings."

Judd realized while Susan was fastening his necklace that he hadn't selected heels or a purse to match his outfit. He appreciated how understanding and helpful Susan had been since she arrived. He expected her to tease him unmercifully, but she didn't. On a whim, he asked her if she would pick out a matching purse and heels while he finished touching up his makeup and

applying perfume. With Martha and Mrs. Dixon's conditioning, Judd knew the exact heels and purse for his dress, but he wanted to show his sister his gratefulness by sharing a uniquely sisterly moment.

Much to his surprise, Susan walked into his closet and picked out the exact heels and purse that he had purchased with his dress. "I think these will be perfect with that dress. What do you think?" she asked.

"They're perfect!" Judd gushed. "I didn't know that you had an interest in fashion."

"I may have been a tomboy, but I always had an eye for fashion," Susan replied. "Now I have to work harder to keep up with you. Ted and Rex are waiting for you. Hannah just went downstairs. You look beautiful!"

"Thanks for your help, big sister," Judd said as he pecked Susan on both cheeks, stepped into his heels, grabbed his purse, and headed to the stairs.

As Susan watched Judd and Hannah leave with their dates, she wondered how close her mother and Anne Marie were. She called them a half hour earlier to let them know that they could safely come at 7:00 pm.

At 7:00 pm, the door bell rang and Martha and Susan rushed to the door to let their guests in. Susan's mother, Julia, was the first to enter and she looked elegant in her black wool Dior coat. She took it off so she could show off her Derek Lam button dress with shoulder straps and sweetheart neckline. Anne Marie followed, and although she wasn't dressed as elegantly, she looked hot in a mini-dress that came from the pages of Victoria's Secret catalog.

“Oh, Mother, I’m so glad you were able to change your plans,” Susan smiled, “And look at you, Anne Marie, I must give you a kiss.”

“I didn’t know you knew each other,” Julia said.

“We met after Judd left for Atlanta. We have become good friends,” Susan replied.

Martha said. “Let’s go into the living room and talk about our plan before the lovebirds return.”

As Julia and Anne Marie settled into their respective arm chairs, Martha poured a newly opened bottle of wine. After pleasant chit-chat and congratulations to Susan on her engagement, Julia asked, “I really can’t believe that Judd has accepted his feminine lifestyle. I saw the photos, but his smile and body language seem forced and stilted. What are you proposing?”

Martha responded, “I don’t deny that I forced Judd into dresses, but what really masculine boy will let two women force him permanently into a feminine lifestyle? He has accepted it, although he keeps denying that he has. I have never seen any girl practice feminine deportment, hair care, mannerisms and makeup more diligently. He worked at it harder than Hannah. Hannah is my new daughter. She was my son Harold until I decided that he become a girl. Wait until you see her. She is beautiful. You will never imagine that she was ever anything but a girl.”

“Neither of you will believe what you see when they come back from their dates,” Susan explained. “They no longer have any masculine traits and their figures are all their own. Mother, Judd has a 36B bust and he appears jealous because Hannah is a full 38C. Both are stunning and extremely feminine.”

“What do you want to achieve?” asked Julia.

“It’s quite simple, Mother. My fiancé, Marvin and I aren’t getting married until October. We want Judd to be our Maid of Honor. You and Anne Marie can help us.”

“How can we help?” asked Anne Marie.

Martha smiled that they weren’t getting objections from Judd’s mother or his ex-girlfriend. She knew her sister, Julia, had always wanted a girly-daughter to share her feminine tastes with. Julia loved Susan, but she knew she was drawn to unconventional relationships. She wasn’t surprised when Susan called to tell her she was engaged to a boy who had agreed to take the role of a wife in their relationship and to be the mother of their children when Susan got pregnant.

“Our goal is to get Judd to accept his inner desires despite his boyish upbringing. It is difficult for a boy to choose to become a girl unless he enjoys being a girl, has the love and support of his family, and responds physically as a girl,” Martha replied.

“Judd has agreed to reconsider my request to be my Maid of Honor and to give me an answer 8 days,” Susan spoke. “We can get him to accept not only being our Maid of Honor, but also accept his feminine role forever if we give him our loving support and show him that he enjoys being a girl and responds physically as a girl.”

“How do you propose to do that?” asked Julia.

Anne Marie now understood why she was asked to come to Atlanta. “You want to set up a contest between Ted and me for Judd’s affections?” Anne Marie asked.

“I knew you would catch on quickly, Anne Marie,” Susan replied. “Marie was Judd’s girlfriend until he left for Atlanta. We met each other in a girl’s bar two days later, but we weren’t completely compatible. I like feminine boys who can still perform as men; whereas,

Anne Marie likes real men, but she wants flings with butchy girls. If we promote a competition between Anne Marie and Ted, I believe that Judd will decide to stay a girl, especially if Anne Marie encourages him.”

“Are you sure that this is what Judd wants or is it what both of you want?” demanded Julia. “I would love to see Judd stay as my daughter, but it is more important to determine what he wants.”

“Mother, wait to you see Judd when he comes home,” Susan replied. “We will turn out the lights in the living room. Watch him and Hannah with their boyfriends in the hall. Judd will have his hands all over Ted, and both couples will be kissing like teenagers. Hannah is already engaged to Rex. They decided not to get married for two years. Ted told me today that he wants to ask Judy to marry him, but only if Judd accepts himself as Judy.”

Two hours later, the young couples literally came dancing through the door. Ted and Judd were humming a Tommy Dorsey song while Ted twirled Judd before executing a perfect dip and planting a passionate kiss while Judd tightly clasped his hands behind Ted’s neck. Hannah and Rex jitterbugged across the hallway until they reached a wall where Hannah cornered Rex and worked her hands up his chest until she reached his neck and began to massage his hair. She pressed her body tightly against his mid-section making sure his manhood was responding to her advances and kissed him deeply on the lips.

Susan couldn’t have scripted it any better. She turned the lights on, but the young lovebirds were too distracted to notice their guests in the living room. “Judd, is that you?” asked his mother, Julia.

Both couples froze as they realized they were being watched. Judd recognized the voice of the speaker. “Mother, is that you? I can explain. It’s not what it looks like. I mean I’m so happy you are here.”

“Judy, I taught you better than that,” Martha exclaimed. “Give your mother a proper greeting. You haven’t seen her in over a year. You know everyone, so it’s your responsibility to make introductions.”

As Judd made his way sheepishly over to his mother and gave her an air kiss on both cheeks, Hannah followed closely behind and said, “Aunt Julia, you look so chic and beautiful. Are you back from Europe for good? Let me look at your dress. Is that a Michael Kors? I’ve seen something similar at Neiman’s.”

“Harold, I’m sorry, I mean Hannah,” said Julia, “You are so pretty I could almost scream! I can’t believe how you have developed. Yes, my dress is a Michael Kors, but it pales beside your dress. You’re stunning. I’m sure if you knew everyone that you would make the introductions, but we are waiting for Judd.”

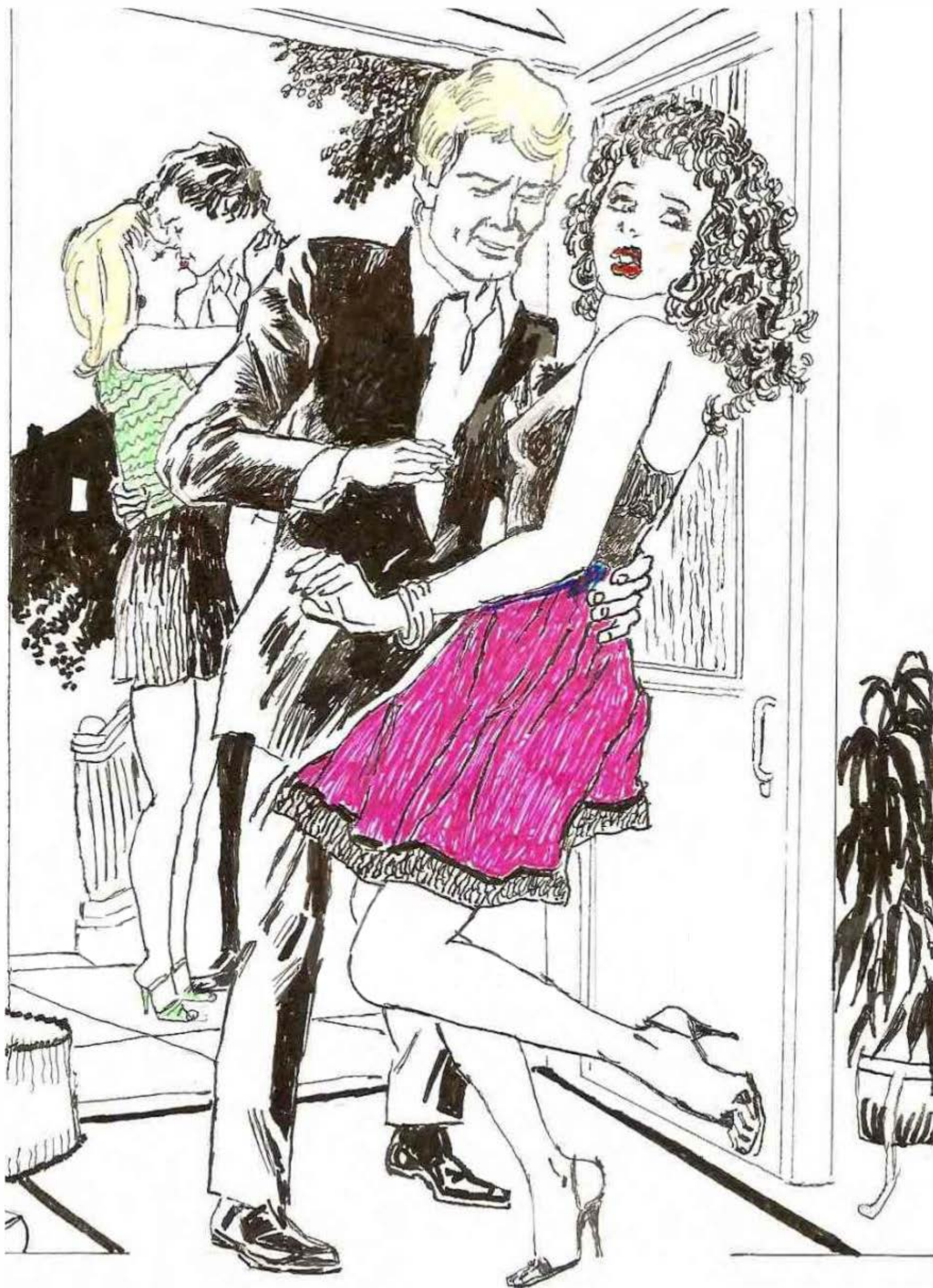
Judd was beside himself. He never expected his mother or his girlfriend. What had they seen? Did they see him passionately kissing Ted? “Mother, may I introduce Hannah’s fiancé, Rex. You have already met Hannah. Ted, you remember my mother? Beside her is a friend from home, Anne Marie Riley.”

“Ted,” said Julia, “I didn’t know you were in Atlanta.”

“Hello, Mrs. Grant!” Ted responded. “I didn’t intend to stay here, but I came to visit Judd and fell in love with the city.”

“The city isn’t the only thing you fell in love with,” Susan purred.

“That’s enough from you, Susan,” Judd exclaimed.



*“Judd, is that you?” his mother gasped
 “Mother!!” Judd turned in Ted’s arms making his
 skirt flare, “What are you doing here?”
 “I should ask you the same thing,” his mother
 stated.*

“Judd, I can’t believe that’s you,” Anne Marie said. “You’re beautiful!! I never knew you wanted to be a girl. You were always all-boy when we dated, but clearly you make a better girl.”

“Please, Mother and Anne Marie, I can explain. It’s not what it looks like. Aunt Martha forced me to dress this way,” Judd cried.

“Ted and Rex,” said Martha, “Would you be so gallant as to say your goodbyes and let us ladies talk?”

Ted and Rex knew that they were caught in a maelstrom not of their choosing, so they went to their respective dates, gave each a peck on the cheek, and told them that they would call them in the morning.

As soon as they left, Judd cried out again, “Mother, Aunt Martha forced me to dress and act like this. I have been writing to you for months to get me out of here, but you haven’t returned my letters.”

“Did she force you to act like a girl? Did she force you to grow breasts? Did she force you to kiss Ted so passionately when you came in?” his mother replied.

Judd was almost in tears. “I wasn’t aware that Aunt Martha fed me hormones when she put me in dresses.”

“Now, that’s not true, Judd,” responded Martha. “Hannah will support me that you asked for the hormones, didn’t she, Hannah?”

“I don’t know what she asked for, mother, but I remember that she envied my breasts and how my clothes fit. I thought she asked you to help her feel more like a girl since she wanted to live with us in Atlanta while you were away, Aunt Julia,” Hannah replied.

Judd couldn’t believe this was happening and he broke down in tears. He was inconsolable. Nothing

anyone said would calm him down. His mother and Anne Marie slowly led him to his bedroom. On the way, Anne Marie complimented him on his hairstyle, "Did you do that yourself?" she asked. "I love your color."

Judd didn't know how to respond. He loved his hairstyle and color, but should he thank her for the compliment? Doing so might make her think he enjoyed being a girl. He started to cry even louder. She had hit a nerve. Susan's plan was going as expected.

When Anne Marie and Julia reached Judd's room, they took him to the bathroom and helped him remove his makeup. Julia was smart enough to realize that she shouldn't push Judd too far too quickly, so she refrained from removing all his clothes and putting him in a nightgown. She carefully removed his dress and helped him into bed while he was still wearing his lingerie. "Don't worry about anything, Judd. I love you. Everything will work out. Get a good night sleep. We will talk in the morning."

Judd was still crying when Julia and Anne Marie left the room, but as they closed the door, his eyes were closed and his breathing was normal, so Julia felt fine leaving him. After they were out of hearing distance, Anne Marie turned to Julia and squealed, "Can you believe his breasts? They are almost as big as mine. He must wear a corset because his waist is sinfully small."

"He is beautiful and just what I always dreamed of in a daughter. I must do some thinking," Julia agreed.

In the morning, Susan sat with her mother and Martha at breakfast. "Was it too much of a shock for Judd seeing you and Anne Marie as he and Hannah came home from their dates?"

“He was shocked when he saw us,” Julia said.

“But he responded in a very feminine way,” Martha exclaimed. “I couldn’t force him to react that way. He literally broke down in tears. A boy would have aggressively fought to show his masculinity.”

“Mother, did you note how he reacted when Anne Marie complimented him on his hairstyle and hair color? He wanted to thank her and tell her how he chose both the style and the color, but he couldn’t respond because it would give his real feelings away.”

“I saw the look in his eyes when Anne Marie complimented him. He was smiling! He wanted to thank her until he heard you coming down the hall,” Julia agreed. “We must go slowly with Judd, but my first impression is the same as yours. He is stunning beyond words. I would never have guessed that he was a boy. I have to agree with you. We should continue with your plan when he awakes.”

It wasn’t until 10:30 that they heard the clicking of high heels coming down the stairs, through the dining room, and into the kitchen. Judd was wearing a simple black and white wrap dress with a rounded neckline and sheer black nylons with 3” black heels. “Aunt Martha, aren’t we going to church today?” he asked.

“Not today, dear. Your mother and I need to talk to you. I think we should get at it right away.”

Julia suggested, “Grab a cup of tea and join us in the living room.”

After making tea, Judd sat in a chair and crossed his legs in an unquestionable feminine manner. “Mother, Aunt Martha forced this whole female lifestyle on me. When I berated her for feminizing Hannah, she and Mrs.

Dixon immediately forced me into dresses. They started me on female hormones and began electrolysis to remove my beard and all unfeminine hair. Soon I was as feminine as Hannah, but unlike Hannah, I didn't like it. I wanted to return to being a boy, but you never came."

Julia didn't know what to believe. Her son was sitting in front of her looking the picture of femininity. How could her sister force a boy to act this way? He must have been predisposed to being feminine. "Judd, I understand you are confused, but there is something deeper to it than your explanation. Look at how you are dressed! What boy comes to breakfast in a dress after being discovered in dresses by his mother? Your hair is beautiful! How long did you spend on it this morning?"

Caught off guard, Judd responded, "It only took me 10 minutes, but my stylist cuts my hair into styles that are easy to care for."

"May I examine your hair? Look how long it is!"

As Julia began caressing Judd's hair, Judd explained, "When I first came to Atlanta, my hair was shaggy. I was trying to be cool, but if I had known what Aunt Martha was going to do, I would have gotten a buzz cut. With all the hair creams and hormones that have been forced on me over the past 8 months, my hair has grown over 10 inches. It now reaches nearly 7 inches over my shoulders and is incredibly thick and full-bodied."

"It feels beautiful," his mother replied. "You have hair that most girls would die for. It is straight and thick, but with an extremely healthy texture. It looks beautiful just lying naturally, but it looks like it can hold any curl that you want."

"You're right, Mom. It gives me the opportunity to try so many styles," Judd replied before he realized that he

said too much. This wasn't what his mother should hear if she was going to allow him back into boy's clothes.

Julia realized that Judd had recognized that he was saying too much. She explained, "We must do something to cure your confusion. I'm glad that Anne Marie joined me on this trip. Being a man is more than putting on pants, just as being a woman is more than wearing dresses. There is an emotional part to being a man or a woman that manifests in how you are perceived and how you are treated. Also there is a physical dynamic to being a man or a woman that is more important than the emotional part. You must ask yourself if you relate to others physically as a man or as a woman." His mother continued, "This week I want you to end your confusion and find your emotional and physical soul."

"How do I do that?" Judd asked.

"I want you to go on a date and spend the night with Anne Marie. Then two days later, I want you to go on a date and spend the night with Ted," his mother said.

In disbelief, Judd gasped, "When you say 'spend the night', do you want me to sleep with both of them?"

Julia answered, "Exactly!"

Judd sat in disbelief as Martha piped in, "I made reservations for you and Anne Marie at Le Colonial on Thursday night and for you and Ted at Le Cirque on Saturday night. Both reservations are at 7:00 pm. I arranged a car service for both evenings, so you don't have to worry about driving."

Before Martha finished, Judd interrupted, "Mother, when can I return to boy's clothes?"

"I'm not returning to Boston for two weeks," Julia answered. "You told Susan that you would take 10 days

to reconsider being her Maid of Honor. We will wait until then to discuss your boy attire.”

“You can’t be serious, Mother!” Judd exclaimed. “Aunt Martha said that I would only have to stay in dresses until you returned from Europe.”

“While we are guests in Martha’s home, Judd, we will follow her rules. She wants you to remain in dresses because people in Atlanta know you as a girl.”

Realizing that he had no chance to win this argument, Judd said, “I have worn dresses for this long, I can deal with them for another week. Now that we have agreed on my dates and clothes from Thursday through Sunday, what are your plans for Monday through Wednesday?”

“Martha said that you and Hannah generally work with Mrs. Dixon on feminine deportment, voice, as well as beauty and fashion from Monday through Thursday,” Julia replied. “She will free you from your lessons so you can show Anne Marie and me the sights of Atlanta.”

“Mother, do you know how embarrassing that will be dressed like I am?” Judd cried.

“What do you mean?” his mother exclaimed. “You came downstairs today dressed in a beautiful silk dress ready to go to church and you think it will be embarrassing to escort Anne Marie and me around Atlanta? You look absolutely beautiful. I would be proud to be escorted by you and Hannah.”

“Mother, you are twisting my words, but Hannah will insist that we escort you. Aunt Martha, what should we do for the next few days?” Judd asked.

“The weather will be beautiful tomorrow. It will be a perfect day to visit the Atlanta High Museum of Art, but if you want to, we can show your mother and Anne

Marie the Stone Mountain state park,” Martha replied. “You can wear that dress that you wore when you were last there. It is absolutely stunning. On Tuesday, we can tour the Coca-Cola headquarters and the business center of Atlanta. We can have lunch at the ‘La Tosca’ on Wednesday before spending a little time shopping.”

“That sounds perfect,” Julia exclaimed. “Judd, should we do the museum or Stone Mountain tomorrow?”

Sarcasm dripping icily from his lips, Judd said, “Stone Mountain is closed in the winter, Aunt Martha, so I couldn’t wear that summer dress. We should go to the High Museum of Art.” Anne Marie entered the room, so Judd changed his tone. “They have an exhibit from the Louvre that is spectacular.”

“It’s settled,” Martha replied. “Judd, tell Hannah about our plans while we fill in Anne Marie.”

When Judd left the room, Julia asked Martha why Judd responded so icily to the suggestion about Stone Mountain. “Stone Mountain was the site of both Hannah and Judy’s first date,” Martha replied. “Early last summer, Rex and Ted invited Hannah and Judy to a picnic at Stone Mountain. They must have had a wonderful time because both girls came back a little ruffled. There were grass stains on both of their summer dresses and neither Hannah nor Judy slept a wink that night. They stayed up talking about their day. Judy has been such a friend for Hannah. They could be sisters.”

Later, Anne Marie cornered Judd when he was talking to Hannah and asked, “What did Martha mean when she asked if you wanted to wear the same dress that you wore when you last visited Stone Mountain?”

“Aunt Martha never tires of embarrassing me,” Judd replied.

Anne Marie looked puzzled, so Hannah said, "Ted and Rex took us on our first dates to Stone Mountain last summer. She knew that Judy would remember not only the place but the dress she wore."

"Aunt Martha was trying to embarrass me," Judd exclaimed. "She knows that Stone Mountain is closed in the winter, but she wanted to pique everyone's curiosity and soon everyone would want to know about our summer adventure there. Now you and mother know all about my first date. I hope Aunt Martha is satisfied."

Monday and Tuesday went without a hitch as Judd and Hannah escorted his mother and Anne Marie to the High Museum of Art, the Coca-Cola headquarters, and the business district downtown. On Wednesday, Susan and Martha joined everyone at the La Tosca restaurant at the Phipps Plaza Mall in the Buckhead section.

"This restaurant is to die for, Martha," Julia said as they finished their salads. "It is so upscale and the people-watching is unforgettable."

"This is my favorite lunch time spot in Atlanta," sighed Martha. "Not only can we socialize with our friends over a light lunch, but our favorite stores are in the mall. It is always fun to explore the new fashions. Hannah and Judy, once you finish your salads, take Anne Marie to Neiman Marcus and show her around."

Shopping always brought a smile to Hannah's face, so she quickly turned to Judd and Anne Marie and said, "Are you finished, because Neiman's is having a close-out sale on their winter apparel. Maybe I can find a cute dress. Grab your purses before mother reconsiders?"

As the three walked away, Julia was amazed at how feminine her son had become. She didn't want to say it,

but Hannah and Judd were prettier and more feminine than Anne Marie. Julia kept a close eye on them as they wiggled seductively past a table of 6 men who watched them across the entire restaurant and outside into the mall. The men barely noticed Anne Marie.

At Neiman, Anne Marie sampled a new fragrance at the perfume counter and said to Judd, “Judy, you must try this fragrance. It is divine! It reminds me of spring lilacs. What do you think?”

“Isn’t it weird to ask me that?” whispered Judd.

“Why is it weird?” asked Anne Marie.

“Not so loud, please, I’m sorry,” replied Judd.

“It isn’t weird that a girl asks her girlfriend a question when they’re shopping,” Anne Marie insisted.

“Anne Marie, I’m not a girl,” Judd replied.

“Judy, look at how you are dressed. Should I call you Judd in front of everyone? We agreed that since you have to dress as a girl at your Aunt Martha’s that I will call you Judy until you get home to Boston. I’m at Neiman Marcus and you want to do is spoil my fun because of your bad mood. I came a long way to see you. I wish we could have fun together.”

“I’m sorry, Anne Marie. I really am,” Judd responded. “I sometimes let my concerns cloud the enjoyment of others around me. I will quit being a bore. Let me smell that fragrance again. You’re right. It smells like lilacs in spring. Let me spray just a little on my neck. You’re such a dear. Thank you for being such a good friend.”

“Let’s go to the Designer department,” Hannah gushed. “Mother is one of their best customers, so they let us try on any outfit we want. The sales clerks fawn

all over us. They make more in commissions in one day with mother than they do in a regular month.”

Susan, Martha, and Julia caught up with Hannah, Judd and Anne Marie in the Designer department, but they stood back to admire the girls while each tried on a number of seductive outfits. “Susan, I have an idea for Judd’s date with Anne Marie,” Martha purred.

“What is your devious mind thinking?” Susan asked.

Quietly Susan, Aunt Martha, and Julia discussed their plans for Judd and Anne Marie’s date the next day. Later when they joined the girls, Martha asked Anne Marie and Judd, “So girls, have you decided what you are going to do on your date tomorrow?”

Anne Marie who had already discussed the plans with Susan that morning answered innocently, “Thanks to you, we have dinner plans, but I hope to visit a beauty salon for a manicure, pedicure, and a cut and blow dry.”

Martha replied, “Hannah and Judy’s salon is here in the mall. I’ll call to see if they can take you.” A few moments later, Martha asked, “Is 10:30 ok? I confirmed you, but if another time is better, I can change it.”

“That’s perfect, Martha,” Anne Marie gushed. “It will take three hours in the beauty salon, and then Judy and I can do a little shopping before dinner. If we can find a special place, Judy can take me dancing after dinner.”

Judd was so excited when he woke up Thursday. This was the day when he gets to be the boyfriend again. His mother, sister, and Aunt had left earlier for yoga and wouldn’t be back until after he and Anne Marie left for her beauty salon appointment, so Judd crept into his sister’s room and searched among her clothes until he found a pair of designer blue jeans, running shoes, and a

Vineyard Vines windward jacket. After scrubbing his face and pulling back his hair into a boy styled ponytail, he put on his sister's clothes and went down for a cup of tea before leaving on his date with Anne Marie.

When he entered the kitchen, Anne Marie asked, "What are you doing? Martha is going to be so angry."

Judd replied, "She'll never know. We are on our own today and I'm not going on a date with you while wearing a dress. Let's go before Aunt Martha returns."

"Give me a second," Anne Marie said. "I have to go upstairs and grab my purse." Upstairs she made a quick call to Susan on her cell phone. "You called it perfectly. Judd came down dressed as butch as he could in your jeans and running shoes. He is fighting a losing battle for the last vestiges of his masculinity. He would understand that if he looked closely. Since he won't, I'm looking forward to initiating him into womanhood."

Twenty minutes later, Judd was sat in the salon waiting area as Anne Marie was led into the salon to begin her manicure and pedicure. Avoiding reading any of the women's magazines, Judd glanced at the newspaper when he saw his Martha stroll to the reception desk. He quickly hid behind the newspaper while his Aunt made a reservation for the following day.

After making her appointment, Martha walked to the exit when she faced Judd and asked, "Judd, is that you? What are you doing here dressed like that?" She made her way quickly over to Judd and whispered, "What are you doing? You promised that you would follow my rules until you returned to Boston."

"Please let me explain, Aunt Martha," Judd cried. There was no one else in the waiting area. "Today is my date with Anne Marie. I want to date her as a boy."

“Judy, I understand, but you must look at it from my perspective. Everyone in Atlanta knows you as my niece, and one of six queens of the Magnolia Court. I can’t let you embarrass me or the Magnolia foundation. Anne Marie knows who you are. She doesn’t care if you wear a dress on your date. I insist that you go on your date today as Judy. Stay here while I see if they can fit you in for an appointment at the salon.”

At the counter, Martha asked, “Can you fit my niece, Judy in for her monthly waxing, a facial, a manicure and pedicure, a color touch-up and cut, her makeup done, and her hair blown dry and styled?”

“We can take her now,” replied the receptionist.

“Judy, did you hear that? They can take you now.”

“Please Aunt Martha, don’t do this,” Judd said.

“Not a chance, Judy. Now go back with the attendant. I’m going to request the same services for Anne Marie so that you finish at the same time. In addition, I am going to get you something to wear that will make both of us proud, so don’t expect to find those clothes when you are finished. In fact, I am going to go back with you and take them with me when they give you your robe.”

Judd had no will to argue with his Aunt, so he followed her and the attendant into the salon changing rooms. Thankfully, he was wearing panties and bra as he removed his clothes and handed them to his Aunt. He quickly covered himself with a lavender robe as he was instructed to proceed back into the waxing room.

Susan and Julia were waiting in the car as Martha came smiling up to them. Martha said, “Let’s go to Neiman Marcus and get that sexy outfit Judy was trying on yesterday. If that doesn’t make her feel like a woman,

then nothing will. She won't be able to fight off the men when Anne Marie takes her dancing this evening."

As Judd settled on the table in the waxing room, the attendant, Lexi, entered saying, "Hi, Judy, I see that you are here for your monthly maintenance. Who is your girlfriend? You must have something fun planned tonight if you are both getting 'the works'."

"Oh, hi, Lexi," Judd responded wondering if Lexi meant something more when she used the term 'girlfriend'. "That's my friend, Anne Marie, from Boston. She and my mother surprised us with a visit this week. Anne Marie wants me to show her the hot Atlanta night spots, so we are going to dinner and then dancing this evening. Do you have any suggestions?"

"My favorite spot for drinks and dinner is a place called 'Shout' on Peachtree. It has a great bar scene with throngs of upscale eligible men. Neither of you will ever have to buy a drink. Later I like to go to the "Sutra Lounge" with my girlfriends. The place is very upscale without being pretentious and the music and dance floor are terrific. The bouncers are always looking for pretty girls to let in. Are you ready for your waxing?"

"I'm never ready to get a wax," Judd replied. "But it certainly doesn't scare me as much as it first did. I love the massage that you give me when we're done and the feel of my skin when all my hair is removed."

When Judd finished his wax, he ran into Anne Marie who had just finished her manicure and pedicure. "Hi, Judy," Anne Marie chirped, "Martha said that you were joining me for 'the works' before our adventure tonight."

"It wasn't my decision, but now that I'm here, it's impossible not to enjoy being pampered," Judd replied. "She took my clothes and said she was going to return

with an outfit that would make us proud. I can't guess what she will come back with."

"I can," Anne Marie bubbled. "Do you remember trying on those dresses at Neiman's? She said that she was going there to buy you that little Derek Lam number. She didn't know my size, so she said she would let the clerk know that we would stop by after we're done here. She offered to buy me any outfit that I want. She said she doesn't want you outshining me when we go out tonight. I am so excited!! I have to go. The attendant is waiting for me in the waxing room."

Four hours later, after Judd was completely primped, pampered, and prettied, he slowly walked toward the changing room wondering what outfit his aunt had brought him. Despite his initial protests, the entire day had been luxurious. His hands and feet looked beautiful in a shade of deep ruby red. A medium reddish chestnut color was added to his auburn tresses and then cut and feathered into a style that was both easy to care for and sexy. His skin felt so soft and smooth that it almost tingled when his robe caressed his body. Sharon applied his makeup fairly dramatically knowing that he and Anne Marie planned a night of dining and dancing.

He nearly screamed in joy when he saw the Derek Lam outfit that he modeled yesterday. Forgetting his decision to go on his date with Anne Marie in his sister's butch outfit, Judd rushed to the outfit hanging on the wall and felt the soft woolen skirt. The outfit was really three separate pieces in navy with a black sateen trim. The skirt was deliciously short with a seamed flared skirt. The jacket had an oversized spread collar with a hidden front zip with button placket. The jacket was to be left open exposing a black blouse with a plunging V neckline which left nothing to the imagination.

On the chair nearest the door were matching black lace push-up bra and panties along with a package of black Wolford satin tights. Martha also left a pair of black suede Manolo Blahnik cutout pumps with a 3 ½” covered heel alongside a black patent Fendi shoulder bag with gold-tone hardware. Judd was nearly breathless as he took off the lavender robe, removed his old bra and panties, and slowly put on his new lingerie.

Anne Marie opened the door just as he finished rolling his Wolford satin nylons up his legs and pulling them softly into place over his hips. “My God, you are so gorgeous. So is your outfit!” she cried as she looked Judd over from head to toe. “Let me help you. You don’t want to ruin your outfit or your makeup.”

“Thank you so much for your help, Anne Marie. I’d hate to ruin my look. Excuse me, but I haven’t told you how scrumptious you look. Did you have your hair lightened? Your hair looks so pretty with those soft waves. Have you worn it like that before?”

“She lightened my color to a softer blonde. I never used large curlers before, but I love the soft waves they create,” Anne Marie responded.

As she helped Judd with his skirt and blouse, she saw a complete selection of jewelry; earrings, necklaces, rings and bracelets on the table that Martha had specifically selected for his outfit. Beside it was a selection of jewelry for Anne Marie. A note said she and Judy should go to Neiman Marcus and look for Kelly in the designer area. Kelly was instructed to find Anne Marie an outfit that matches the jewelry.

“Can you believe this, Judy? I am going to get my own outfit from Neiman’s. Your aunt is such a dear. Put everything you need into your new Fendi bag. Give me two minutes and I will be ready to head to Neiman’s”

Anne Marie was soon wearing another Derek Lam ensemble that consisted of the same black flared skirt that Judd was wearing along with a flirty black and ivory Hounds tooth tunic with a scoop neckline and short sleeves. Kelly suggested the same Woolford satin tights to go with a different pair of manolo blahnik two-tone pumps in black and ivory with a 3 ½” heel. A black Paddington tote bag from Chloe completed her outfit.

Anyone watching them leave the store side by side would swear that they were sisters, with their matching outfits and shoulder bags. This wasn't lost on Anne Marie who suggested the idea to Susan and Aunt Martha when they spoke at the salon earlier in the day.

As they left the mall and climbed into a limo to ferry them throughout the night, Anne Marie asked Judd, “Are you ready for dinner? I'm famished! What is Le Colonial like? Will we be over-dressed?”

Judd replied, “I think we should reconsider our choice of restaurant. Le Colonial is a wonderfully romantic restaurant, but two well-dressed women dining together might look out of place. Lexi from the salon suggested ‘Shout’, which is an upscale restaurant not far from here with a higher-end professional crowd.”

“That sounds perfect!” Anne Marie responded, “Driver, please take us to ‘Shout’ for dinner.”

When they arrived at ‘Shout’, they were told that they would have to wait 20 minutes for a table. They were encouraged to have a drink at the cocktail bar with a panoramic view of the downtown skyline. Before they sat down, they were joined by two tall and attractive young men in their mid-twenties. “Can we buy you two beautiful young ladies a cocktail?” asked the taller of the two who had sandy blond hair.

“Flattery will get you everywhere,” Judd cooed, “We would each love a cosmopolitan. What brings two handsome young men here without dates?”

“Before I answer, I’ll ask Brad to get you your drinks,” he said speaking to his friend who had brown hair and the brightest smile Anne Marie had ever seen.

As they sat down with their drinks, Brad introduced himself and his buddy, Alan, and then asked Judd and Anne Marie, “May we buy you dinner this evening? We would be honored.”

Despite enjoying the conversation, Judd replied, “Thanks for the offer, but Anne Marie and I haven’t seen each other in over a year, so we promised each other that we would catch up over dinner. How about meeting us a little later at the ‘Sutra Lounge’? Maybe we could entice you into a little late night dancing.”

“What time will you be there?” Alan asked.

“Let’s meet around 11:00,” Judd replied as he and Ann Marie were called by the hostess for their dinner table, “Thanks again for the cosmos.”

“I can’t believe you are such a tease!” Anne Marie whispered as they were led to their table. “Where did you learn to interact with men so easily?”

“You wouldn’t believe what Aunt Martha and Mrs. Dixon taught Hannah and me,” Judd answered. “We were taught every social grace and skill that a young lady would need in the best social circles of Atlanta.”

“You learned your lessons well!” Anne Marie replied.

After a wonderful dinner which ended at 8:30, Anne Marie asked, “What do you want to do until we meet the boys for dancing at 11:00?”

“I have no idea,” Judd answered.

“Susan told me about a club called ‘My Sister’s Room’ in a funkier section of downtown. Let’s try it before we meet the boys,” Anne Marie teased.

As dark as it was entering ‘My Sister’s Room’, Judd was instantly aware that it was not your average nightclub. The club was filled with women; tall women, short women, fat women, ugly women, and, surprisingly, a large percentage of beautiful women. Anne Marie helped Judd navigate the crowd to the dance floor. “Let’s dance, beautiful!” Anne Marie suggested.

“This is a slow dance,” Judd replied. “Maybe we should wait for a fast dance song.”

“Wrap your arms around me, Judy,” Anne Marie beckoned. “Isn’t this what we’re supposed to do? We’re on a date and we’re supposed to get intimate later tonight. I want to feel you close to me.”

Judd slowly wrapped his arms around Anne Marie. She gently fingered his gently flowing hair and brought his head onto her shoulder. “Lean on me and let your body flow with the music,” Anne Marie purred in his ear.

When the song was finished, Anne Marie led Judd to the bar and ordered two cosmopolitans which they carried over to a small table in a quieter room. “Judy, wait here and save the table for us while I run to the ladies room?” Anne Marie said. “I’ll be right back.”

“Am I going to be ok by myself?” Judd asked.

“Don’t worry your pretty little head, silly. There is no one but girls in this club.”

Judd did not see Anne Marie wink at two overweight butch women who immediately made a beeline in Judd’s

direction. “Can we join you, beautiful?” the heavier one with the buzz cut asked Judd.

“No, I’m sorry, I’m here with my girlfriend,” Judd replied stiffly. “We only have two chairs.”

“We can fix that pretty easily; there are two chairs over there. Don’t you want us to join you?” she asked again while she ran her hand through Judd’s hair. “You have beautiful hair, honey. Wouldn’t you like a ‘real’ womyn to play with you tonight, a real strong womyn? Maybe your girlfriend can join us in a foursome?” she asked as Anne Marie came back to the table.

“Who are your friends?” Anne Marie asked.

“These aren’t my friends. Take me out of here, please Anne Marie,” Judd cried.

Anne Marie cradled Judd in her arm and led him out of the nightclub, but not before mouthing “Thank you” to the two butch lesbians who clearly did their job.

As Anne Marie helped Judd into the limo, Judd softly said, “I didn’t feel comfortable in there. Those women frightened me. I didn’t know how to control the situation. Although men are much stronger, I never feel as vulnerable with them. Aunt Martha has drilled me incessantly on how to deal with ladies and gentlemen in social settings. Nothing I learned prepared me for that.”

“It’s almost 11:00. Let’s join our new boyfriends at the ‘Sutra Lounge?’” Anne Marie said. “I can’t wait to get Alan or Brad on the dance floor. I love meeting new boys. I surprise them by snuggling up close during a slow dance. We women have such an advantage over men. We can tell immediately if they are attracted to us. I expect a quick answer when I grind my hips against their manhood when we are slow dancing.”

“I can’t believe you’re telling me this, you minx!”



“Hey, sweetie, I bet you want a strong woman like me,” the butch woman stated wrapping Judd in her tattooed arms.

“Oh! No! Please, I’m here with my girlfriend,” Judd panicked, desperate to get away from this awful woman.

“It’s true,” Anne Marie laughed. “Let’s have a contest to see who gets her dance partner aroused the quickest.”

“This is another lesson that Aunt Martha failed to teach me,” Judd sighed, “but you’re on. I can’t believe I’m going to seduce a man on a crowded dance floor.”

“Judy, as much as you’ve learned over the past few months, you still have so much to learn about being a woman,” Anne Marie laughed.

“And you’re just the right person to teach me!”

Anne Marie and Judd climbed quietly to Anne Marie’s room on the third floor. “I can’t believe I won our little contest,” Judd laughed. “It wasn’t really a contest. Alan was already rock hard when we started to dance. He tried to keep me at arm’s distance when we started to dance, but when I blew in his ear he gave up and pulled me close. There was little doubt he was excited. I felt sorry grinding him for the entire song. I hope he didn’t have an accident while we were dancing, but I would have felt that too if it happened.”

“You learn very quickly, my dear,” Anne Marie purred as she gently closed the door. “Now let me teach you another lesson. Kiss me while I slowly undress you.”

Anne Marie began to undress Judd one piece of clothing at a time. Soon he was down to his lingerie. Anne Marie gently unclasped his bra before softly touching and then kissing his breasts. Judd could barely hold himself together. He reached out to touch Anne Marie, but she quietly stopped him and said, “It will be your turn in a minute.”

She slowly removed his pantyhose and gently massaged his entire body saying, “For the time being, I’ll leave your panties on. Now it is your turn.”

Slowly, Judd followed Anne Marie's example until she was completely naked. She said, "I want you to feel me. I am so wet. Your slow seduction was unforgettable."

Judd reached gently between her legs and touched her vaginal lips. He was amazed at how wet she was. He had never tried to touch her there when they were dating, but he now knew how excited she was, so he said, "Lie down on the bed. Let me touch you all over."

Anne Marie was surprised when Judd slowly spread her legs and began to lick her vaginal lips. He started slow, but then increased his speed and pressure as he gently pushed her further and further. After a few minutes, he used a finger to enter her and doubled her pleasure as he licked her on the outside and stroked her on the inside. After 10 minutes, she exploded in an orgasm that seemed to last for 5 minutes.

"That was indescribable, Judy. You were so patient. Where did you learn to do that? You never attempted to touch me there when we were dating."

"Thank Aunt Martha for your orgasm," Judd replied. "She forced Hannah and me to learn everything about female physiology. She wanted us to be able to converse with other girls about our bodies, but more importantly, she taught me that women are willing to help and serve others. I wanted to please you for being a good friend."

"Why don't we change positions and let me service you?" Anne Marie said as she slowly slipped Judd's panties down his legs. As she gently massaged his groin, she was shocked at how small it had become. His member appeared no bigger than her baby finger and his scrotum seemed to have folded into his body. After 5 minutes of touching, licking, and massaging, there was no response. Anne Marie lifted her head and said, "Your aunt really pulled a number on you."

Judd broke down and cried. “I haven’t had an erection since last May. Aunt Martha had me in dresses on my second day here and that awful Mrs. Dixon threw me over her lap when I fought back. Before I knew it, she pushed 2 large syringes deeply into my hind side. The first needle was high dose female hormones to help me fit into my new role. The second had a high power anti-androgen that immediately stopped my bodies’ production of testosterone. She repeated the shots every other week for 4 months until she said I would never need anti-androgens again. Since then I have been on female hormones, but only pills that I take every day.”

“You poor dear, don’t cry. There may be something else we can do,” Anne Marie purred as she gently rubbed his breasts. “I have a few toys in my bag.”

She pulled from her luggage two vibrators shaped like male body parts and a tube of KY jelly. “Are those for me?” Judd asked nervously.

“Yes and no, dear,” Anne Marie said. “Eventually I want you to put this thing on. It’s called a strap-on, and I want you to fill me up like we are making love. But I really want to try this KY jelly on you. Lie back on the pillow again and lift your legs a little. A gay friend of mine told me that the prostate is just as erogenous as your little member. Lay back and enjoy this.”

“It may be a little painful at first, but relax and get through the discomfort,” Anne Marie whispered as she gently massaged his bottom with KY. She put some on her fingers and gently pushed. As she entered him, she softly caressed his breasts and told him how beautiful he was. With continued pressure, he eventually released his sphincter and allowed her to enter him fully.

When she first entered him, he felt pain, which soon gave way to a sense of fullness like he needed to relieve

himself. That feeling gave way to incredible pleasure as Anne Marie slowly stroked his prostrate with one hand and caressed his breasts with the other. It took only a few minutes before Judd's breathing became irregular and his body began to stiffen. Just when he felt like he couldn't take it any longer, he erupted with what had to be an orgasm, although his member never got hard.

"I thought I could take care of you. Do you see this?" Anne Marie said as she pointed to a small mound of white cream on his stomach. "It looks like you can still have an orgasm despite being unable to get hard. I love to taste cum," she said as she scooped the semen into her mouth. "Would you like a taste?"

"Are you kidding?" Judd asked.

"What are you going to do on your date with Ted Saturday night? Boys love to see their girlfriends swallow their cum. I do it as seductively as I can, playing with it on my fingers and lips. It gives me power over my men. Men beg us to swallow and they will do anything for us if we do. It doesn't really taste that bad and you will be able to get Ted to do anything if you do."

Judd said, "If there is any left, I want to taste it. I've dreamt about performing for Ted for months."

"Swallow it seductively, finishing by licking your lips like you don't want to miss a single drop. Now that wasn't so bad was it?" Anne Marie asked.

"A little salty and warm, but it isn't that bad," Judd replied. "Now that you've opened my eyes, show me how to use a strap-on so I can reciprocate. Should I use the smaller one?" Judd purred.

"I like the big one much better. When I first started using them, I thought a big one would rip me apart, but most women will tell you the bigger the better."

After Anne Marie helped him into the device, she let Judd slowly enter her. They slowly rocked back and forth for over 10 minutes, kissing and caressing each other's breasts until Anne Marie experienced her 2nd orgasm of the evening.

"You must love being filled up when you're making love;" Judd said "I can only dream about feeling so good."

"Why do you think I brought the smaller strap-on, dearie? Let me put it on and make love to you?"

"Will it hurt?" Judd asked.

"I'll be very gentle, and it won't hurt. I've already been inside you with 2 fingers. You seemed to enjoy it."

When they were ready, she mounted him and directed him to wrap his legs around her waist. She slowly entered him again. He gasped as he slowly released his sphincter. As she gently filled him up, she began a rhythm that brought him higher and higher until after 5 minutes he felt an incredible release.

Sensing that Judd had reached a nadir in new experiences, Anne Marie quickly removed her toy, gently wrapped her arms around Judd, and said, "This has been a wonderful day. Let's sleep before it's time to get up." Judd barely heard her before falling asleep.

When Anne Marie woke up, she saw Judd cuddled up under the blankets. She wondered if that was sign that Judd truly wanted to be a girl cuddled up closely beside a boy. As she nudged Judd, she whispered in his ear, "Judy, when should we go downstairs?"

As Judd wiped the fog from his eyes, he said, "I want to ask you some questions first."

Thinking that all of Susan's and Aunt Martha's plans were going to be ruined, Anne Marie asked, "Do you want to talk about us before your date with Ted?"

"No silly, that's not what I wanted to ask you," Judd replied. "First, I wanted to thank you for being such a wonderful friend. Seeing me like this must be an incredible shock for you, and yet you never made me uncomfortable. You may not have convinced me that I should return to being a boy, but you did teach me that I have a lot to learn about being a girl, which leads me to my next question. When I go on my date with Ted, how should I try to satisfy him physically?"

"Judy," Anne Marie began, "There is more to sex and love than just sexual intercourse. Remember when I undressed you when we got home last night. Do you remember how erotic that was and yet I barely touched you. I felt the same way when you undressed me. Sex also includes seduction and imagination. A boy begins the night with dreams of sexual fulfillment. You barely have to arouse him and he is ready to explode."

"When I first get home with a boy, I see if I can get him to orgasm without even touching him on his member. I slowly undress him like I did you last night. Then I make him undress me with the understanding that we can't touch each other's genitals. When we are fully unclothed, I make him lie on the bed and I slowly and seductively massage his entire body except for his private parts. When I sense his breathing start to change and his body begin to tense then I begin to focus on his genitals, but again I do it without touching them. I breathe softly on his member at the same time I caress the hairs on his scrotum with my fingernails. The next to nothing touches slowly drive him wild and when I see the pre-cum flow freely out of his member, I know it is time for the grand finale. I pull myself up over his body

and I reach up as seductively as I can and I release my hair from my updo so that it falls sexily over my shoulders. I sexily drape my hair over his member and slowly massage his member with my hair. As much as girls love their hair, boys are so turned on by a woman's hair that it slowly brings them to the edge. When I sense that they are ready to explode, I pull myself up and squeeze their thighs together so that it squeezes their scrotum and 9 times out of 10 they explode in an incredible orgasm. As you can see, sex is more than physical touching; it is also about the seduction, illusion, and imagination.”

“When I bring a boy to orgasm without touching him, then I truly own him for the rest of the night. Boys are so focused on the physical aspect of sex that they are totally embarrassed about premature ejaculation. As soon as I have made him orgasm, I cuddle up close to him and tell him how excited he must have been. Most boys are beside themselves, thinking that they will never be able to please a woman, so they immediately begin asking you to touch them again. They apologize for their accident and promise that it will never happen again. I don't know how many times I have been told that they have been dreaming for weeks of me touching them orally and they couldn't handle the excitement. They beg me to touch them with my mouth even promising me any gift I want if I will.”

“I enjoy the entire process of seduction. I enjoy knowing that someone desires me and I enjoy seeing him physically respond to my seduction. I also really enjoy pleasing a man, so I never hold anything back.”

“When I finally get my man to promise me a gift, then I know I am in total control. Then I begin to massage his entire body again before lowering myself to his mid-section. I have 3 rules when performing oral sex

on a man. First, you only use your tongue and your lips; never touch him with your teeth. So I always begin by gently licking his entire member before I finally engulf him with my entire mouth. Second, you want to prolong it as long as you can. When I finally engulf him with my mouth, I circle the base of his member with my thumb and first finger and I move those fingers up and down as I slowly and gently suck on it. When he gets close to orgasm, I slow the whole process down and bring him back before beginning the entire process again. When you have brought him to the brink the 3rd time, he will beg you to finish him, which brings me to the third point. As you get him more excited, you want to bring your left hand up and gently massage his scrotum. When he finally begs you to finish, he may hold your head to stop you from slowing down. Increase the pressure on his member with your lips and fingers and on his scrotum with your left hand until he explodes. Like I told you last night, men get turned on when they see us swallow their cum, so I do it as seductively as I can. It is easiest if you take the bulk of it on the first few thrusts, but then I like to lick up anything that slips from my mouth.”

“Judy, you know more about being a woman than you realize. You had Alan and Brad in the palm of your hand before dinner last night. With a little encouragement, Ted will be unable to resist your charms.”

“Anne Marie, you taught me more in a night than I learned in 9 months in Atlanta. Thank you so much for your kindness and encouragement,” Judd said as he pecked her on each cheek like the girlfriend he’d become.

“Have you thought about preparing for your date with Ted tomorrow?” Anne Marie asked.

“Not really,” Judd said, “Do you have suggestions?”

“Make another appointment at your beauty salon for the ‘complete works’.”

“Is that really necessary?” Judd replied.

“Oh, it’s absolutely necessary,” Ann Marie conspired. “You must look perfect for your date.”

“Would you join me at the beauty salon?” Judd asked.

“I’d be thrilled,” Anne Marie said as she hugged Judd in a girlish embrace.

A few minutes later, Judd and Anne Marie went into the washroom and brushed their teeth and hair. When finished, they threw on their robes and slippers and joined Martha, Susan, and Julia in the kitchen. Julia immediately asked to speak with Judd privately in the living room. When they were gone, Susan asked, “Did your date go as planned last night?”

“It went just as we planned, but with an incredible twist that Ted will love. I treated Judd like a sister all night. Our trip to your favorite lesbian bar ended with him frightened out of his wits. He said he wanted to go to a club where the men were gentlemen and treated him like a lady. I taught him everything that I know about oral sex, so I suspect Ted won’t be prepared for what hits him tomorrow night. But the big surprise was that despite being unable to get hard at all and he is absolutely tiny down there, I was able to get him to orgasm when I penetrated him anally,” Anne Marie exclaimed. “He really enjoyed getting laid. It was like he was having a female orgasm.”

“That is beyond exquisite. I can’t wait to tell Ted about Judd’s love of anal penetration,” Susan replied. “Judd is on the precipice of femininity and his date with Ted should push him over.”

“I intend to help with that push,” Anne Marie chuckled. “Judd asked me to help him prepare for his date tomorrow. He wants me to accompany him to the beauty salon. I will make him look deliciously feminine.”

Saturday morning, Judd asked Anne Marie, “Are you ready to for our salon trip? I haven’t told anyone that you are joining me. I mean one day I’m going on a date with you and two days later we are going out as girlfriends to help me prepare for a date with a boy.”

“I been waiting for you to say the word,” Anne Marie replied as they headed up the stairs. “Have you given thought about what you will wear to the salon?”

“Not really. Aunt Martha won’t let me out unless I’m wearing a dress, so no doubt I’ll select a dress.”

“Wear a wrap dress,” Anne Marie said. “You need something that reinforces your feminine feelings as you prepare for your date, but something that is easy to get on and off so you won’t ruin your hair or makeup when we’re done. How about this Diane von Furstenberg dress? It has a beautiful coral print with a modest V neckline and it lets you show lots of leg.”

“That’s one of my favorite dresses. It’s both demure and flirty and it goes great with either brown or ivory heels,” Judd replied.

“You have so many beautiful dresses!” Anne Marie exclaimed. “May I borrow this green and black print ‘Diane V’ wrap dress so I don’t look like a fish out of water escorting you? Your Manolo Blahnik black pumps go perfect with it. I think we are the same size.”

When they finished dressing, they made their way down the back stairs before running into Julia and Susan. “Where are you headed?” asked Julia.

“Oh, Hello mother, hi, Susan,” Judd said sheepishly. “Anne Marie and I are going to the beauty salon.”

“Didn’t you both go there for ‘the works’ two days ago?” Susan asked with a smug smile.

“You know that a girl can never look too good for a date!” Anne Marie exclaimed. “Judy asked me to join her. She wants a second opinion when the stylists barrage her with questions. Judy needs to be ready for Ted around 6:00, so we will try to be back around 4:30 so she can change outfits and put on the finishing touches. See you girls later. Come, Judy, I’ll drive. Don’t think about anything other than your plans for this evening.”

As Judd and Anne Marie walked into the salon, the receptionist declared, “Didn’t I see both of you girls two days ago? Someone must have a special date tonight! Judy, I bet it’s you. Who’s the luck guy?”

Judd blushed as he answered, “I have a date tonight, but it’s not what you think.”

“It never is,” the receptionist replied. “That’s what all of us girls say. Lexi is waving in the back. I hope you have a special evening. You must promise to tell me all about it on your next visit.”

“I will,” Judd replied blushing deeply.

As Judd and Anne Marie entered the waxing room, Lexi said, “I didn’t think I would see you girls for a month. Why the surprise visit?”

“Judy has a big date tonight and she wants to be as smooth as possible,” Anne Marie said. “We agreed that another body wax would make her sinfully smooth. I was hoping that you could give her a Brazilian.”

“I do Brazilians all of the time. Do you want a full Brazilian or would you prefer one with a ‘landing strip?’” Lexi asked.

Judd whispered, “What’s a Brazilian?”

Lexi responded, “Brazilian waxing has become very popular with all the young girls. It is a bikini wax extended to adjacent areas including your genitalia and anus. It leaves you completely hair free except if you choose a ‘landing strip’, I leave a small rectangular patch of hair just above your genitalia. I recommend the ‘landing strip’. The boys find it very sexy.”

“I have to remove my panties?” Judd asked.

“That’s right, Judy. I’ve been working with you since your aunt brought you to your first appointment last year. There’s no one here but us girls. The results are worth the pain,” Lexi explained. “Anne Marie, please sit beside Judy after she is undressed.”

Twenty minutes later, Judd was dressed in a lavender robe and making his way to the nail technician when he spoke softly to Anne Marie, “Why didn’t you tell me about a Brazilian before?”

“How do you like it?” Anne Marie asked.

“I’m thrilled. It really is very sexy,” Judd whispered.

“I didn’t tell you because I thought you would chicken out,” Anne Marie explained.

“I guess you’re right. It was so helpful to have you beside me holding my hand and I love the results. Let’s move onto my next big decision. What color nail polish should I choose?”

“You should choose dark rich colors for a romantic evening. I love the color that you have now, but you should try something richer like this ‘Raven Red’ from

Revlon,” Anne Marie suggested. “It will give the makeup girl a lot to work with when she does your eyes.”

“I can’t believe how much I am learning from you!” Judd exclaimed. “After 10 months of intense training, who would have thought there still is so much to learn about being a girl?”

Anne Marie smiled as she left Judd with the nail technician. As she perused a hair style magazine so she could suggest an updo for Judy, she pondered at how well Susan’s plans were turning out. She never in her wildest dreams thought Judd would agree to be a girl. He was all boy when she dated him last winter. She smiled thinking about the contrast of Judd forcing her to give him oral sex last New Year’s Eve and Judy performing the same task on her boyfriend tonight.

An hour later, Anne Marie suggested, “I love your reddish chestnut hair color, but it could use a few lighter highlights to give it a healthy glow.”

“I agree. After our talk yesterday, I thought about what I could do with my hair to add drama if I wear it pulled up and off my shoulders,” Judd concurred.

“With your smooth shoulders and neck, an elegant updo will be so sexy,” Anne Marie replied. “I can’t believe you remembered my comments about an updo. Ted doesn’t know what he is in for tonight!”

“Don’t be silly,” Judd squealed.

After his hair was colored and his makeup professionally applied, Anne Marie escorted Judd to the hair stylist who immediately asked about Judd’s evening, “Are you celebrating an engagement tonight?”

Judd blushed profusely and answered, ‘Nothing like that. I just have a little date.’”

“What hairstyle do you want for your ‘little date’?”

Blushing, Judd whispered, “I want an elegant updo that I can undo with a single pull of a pin.”

“Most of updos I create are harder to undo because I do a lot of hair pinning,” the stylist smiled, “but looking at your hair, I can achieve the same style as you see in this picture of Angelina by using one long pin. Is there a reason why you want only one pin?”

Anne Marie couldn’t stop smiling as she watched Judd blush. “Judy anticipates a long night and she can’t stand sleeping with pins in her hair. She doesn’t want to fumble with pins as she falls asleep.”

At exactly 4:30, Anne Marie and Judd entered the house and ran up the stairs before anyone could ask questions. “Ted will be here in an hour and a half. I have so much to do,” Judd said as he breezed by his mother.

Once again, Julia was overwhelmed at how beautiful Judd was. He was prettier than she was at his age. How did this happen? How could he be so excited to be going on a date with his best friend? When Susan first told her about asking Judd to be her Maid of Honor, she thought Susan was teasing. She agreed to this dating contest only because she was sure that Judd would immediately demand to return to boy’s clothing after he spent a night sleeping with Anne Marie. She never thought it would go this far, but she wouldn’t stop it because he looked so happy. Maybe Susan was right. Maybe Judd really should have been a girl.

Anne Marie closed the door to Judd’s room, and asked, “What you are wearing tonight?”

Judd reached into his closet. “What do you think?”

Anne Marie gasped at the gold and mocha floral brocade print Cami dress that Judd held. “Where did you get that?” she asked.

“Aunt Martha gets all my clothes at Neiman’s,” Judd replied as he hung the dress carefully on the door frame. It’s a Dolce & Gabbana. It’s all I could think about since you suggested the highlights for my hair. Doesn’t this dress enhance my highlights?”

“I knew the highlights would look good, but I had no idea that you had the perfect dress to accentuate your total look. I love the cami neckline with the thin spaghetti straps. With your hair up, it will really emphasize your soft shoulders and thin neck. The banded waist and full skirt will really emphasize your figure. Do you have a strapless bra?”

“Yes,” Judd answered pulling a vintage strapless bra and thong from his drawer. “Aunt Martha bought me nothing but La Perla and Hanro lingerie. I think this La Perla bra will be perfect.”

“May I help select your pumps?” laughed Anne Marie, “because you seem to have thought of everything.”

“I would love it if you picked out a pair of pumps. Select a handbag for me as well,” Judd replied.

“You must wear these two-toned, black and ivory Manolo Blahnik pumps. They look like they were designed for that dress. I love the open heel and ankle straps. Your legs will look great with the 3½” heel.”

Judd smiled when he saw her choice, “Those are the exact shoes I bought for this dress two months ago. Obviously, we both have great taste.”

Anne Marie continued looking through the closet until she held up black quilted patent leather bag from Marc Jacobs. “With the gold hardware, this patent

leather handbag should complete your ensemble. Let's get started, we only have 45 minutes before Ted arrives."

After helping Judd remove his dress, Anne Marie carefully hung it in the closet while Judd changed his lingerie. "May I help you find a pair of nylons?"

"Thanks, Anne Marie," Judd smiled, "Reach in the far drawer and find me a pair of Wolford seamed nylons. It's rare to have an opportunity to wear seamed stockings. I think they are so sexy despite the time it takes to get the seam perfect!"

When the doorbell rang at 6:00 pm, Judd was almost ready, but he still needed to pick out jewelry, touch up his lipstick, and apply perfume. "Anne Marie, please help me with the clasps on my necklace and bracelets while I put on my earrings?"

Anne Marie's eyes went wide as she saw the gold and diamond drop earrings Judd attached to his earlobes and the necklace and bracelets. They looked like they cost more than some women spent on jewelry in a lifetime. She said, "I'll get your bag and purse while you touch up your lipstick. I have a few gifts for you."

After Judd touched up his lipstick, he sprayed Opium perfume from Yves Saint Laurent on each of his wrists before dabbing some behind each ear and between his breasts. He examined himself in the full-length mirror and almost cried. He couldn't believe that the vision reflected in the mirror was really him.

Anne Marie returned and said, "You're stunning. Let me put your lipstick and perfume in your bag. Sit down for a second so I can show you my little gifts."

Doing as requested, Anne Marie continued, "In addition to your brush, lipstick and perfume, I included

a tube of KY jelly in your bag and a box of Trojan lubricated condoms. I don't know where you and Ted will end up tonight, but I want you both to be safe. Please forgive me if I stepped out of bounds."

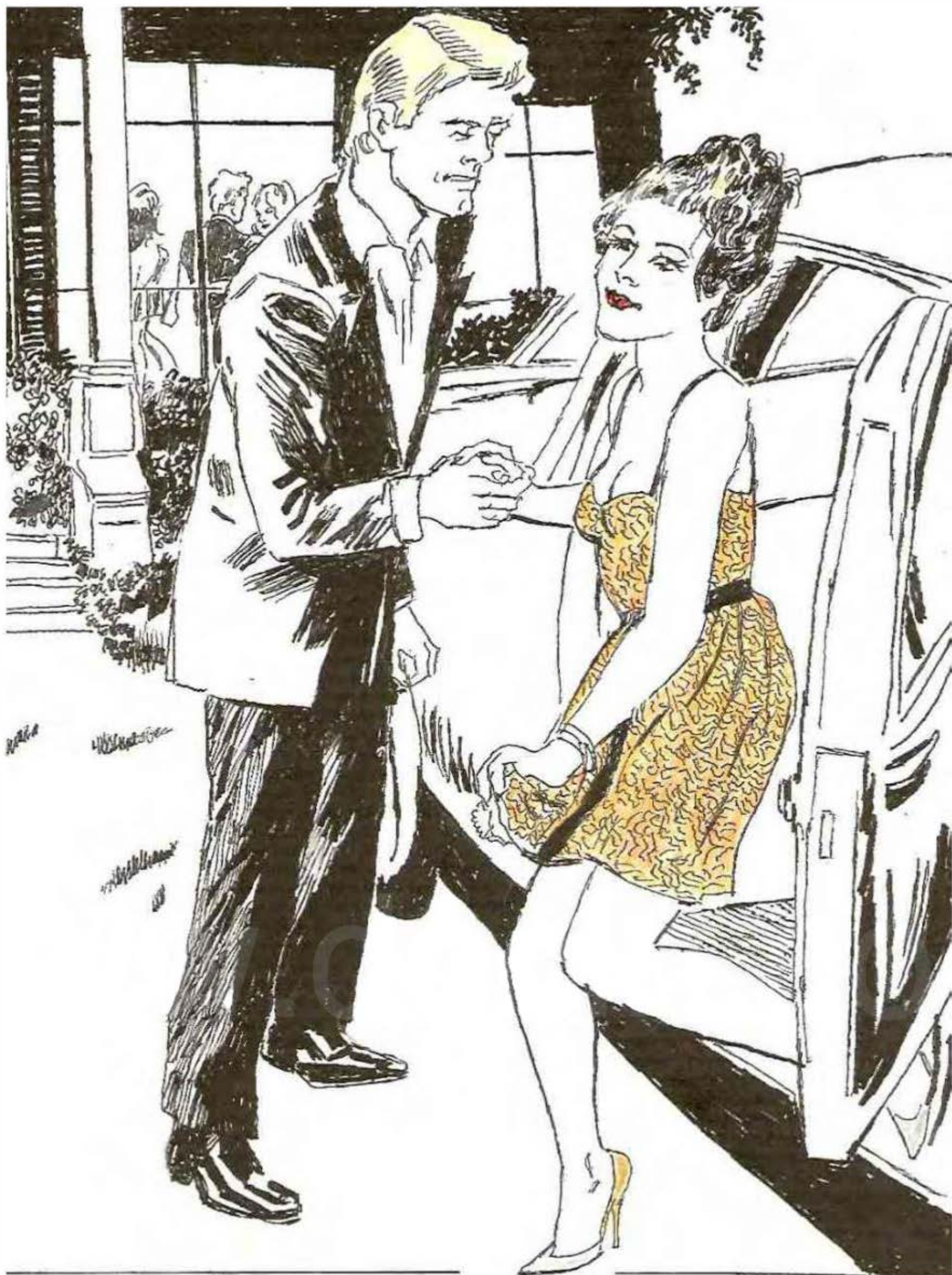
Judd almost had tears in his eyes when he said, "Anne Marie, you've done nothing wrong. You're the best girlfriend I could ever have. I love you so much!" He got up and air-kissed both her cheeks before grabbing his handbag and walking to door.

"Judy, until I go downstairs so I can get a photo of you descending the stairs," Anne Marie begged as she ran out of the room.

Three minutes later, the click of his heels on the hardwood floors announced Judd was coming downstairs. After 10 months wearing heels, the stairs no longer presented a challenge as he slowly made his way down the staircase. Swaying his hips with each step, while holding the handrail in his left hand and his handbag in his right, Judd was a vision in grace as he joined Ted, his mother, sister, Aunt Martha, Hannah and Anne Marie in the foyer. Ted was nearly speechless, but he regained his composure and handed Judd a dozen roses before telling him how beautiful he looked.

Judd proudly accepted the roses and asked, "Mother, would you find a vase for these beautiful roses? I've kept Ted longer than I should. I don't want us to be late for our reservation."

"I know the perfect vase," replied his mother. "You two lovebirds get going. We'll see you in the morning."



Ted was the perfect gentleman as he helped Judd from the car. "A perfect evening for the perfect woman," he gushed.

"Flattery will get you everywhere, so keep it up," Judd purred as he delicately stepped from the car.

Pulling into the Le Cirque parking lot, Ted valet parked his car because he didn't want Judd to get cold in the January air. When the valet opened his door, Ted jumped out and rushed to open Judd's door on the other side. As he opened the door, he graciously offered Judd his hand, which Judd lightly took swinging his legs together ladylike as he exited the car.

Walking into Le Cirque, Judd felt like he was in a dream. He immediately remembered two of his favorite movies, "To Catch a Thief" with Grace Kelly as Frances Stevens and "Breakfast at Tiffany's" with Audrey Hepburn as Holly Golightly. He always dreamed that he would someday escort a woman as beautiful as either Hepburn or Kelly on a date to a formal affair. Now he was that woman and he was the one being escorted! Never did he ever imagine that he would be dressed like he was, with his hair softly and elegantly pinned high on his head, with his makeup and nails done to perfection, wearing such beautiful jewelry and holding his best friend's arm. Yet, he had no regrets. He felt like a princess in a fairy tale. His escort looked so handsome. When the maitre d' escorted them to their table, Judd felt every conversation stop. Every eye in the restaurant followed him as he glided on Ted's arm to their table.

Dinner was magical. When they finished, Ted asked, "What would you like to do now?"

Looking at his watch and seeing it was only 10:30, Judd responded, "How about going dancing? Anne Marie and I found a great club called the "Sutra Lounge" that has terrific music and an intimate dance floor."

"Judy, until you said 'intimate' I was thinking of taking you home," Ted whispered. "But intimate sounds good to me. Let's go dancing."

Ted escorted Judd slowly to the Sutra Lounge bar as most of the men followed Judd in his form-fitting dress. "Judy, what can I get you to drink?" Ted asked.

"She'll probably take a cosmopolitan," offered a man standing beside Ted at the bar. "Hello, Judy! You look stunning tonight. Who's the lucky guy?"

"Hi, Alan! Hi, Brad! This lucky guy is my boyfriend, Ted," Judd laughed as he wrapped his arm around Ted. "Ted, these two gentlemen are Alan and Brad. I met them on Thursday when Anne Marie and I stopped by. They were charming enough to share a dance with us."

"You are one lucky guy. Not only is Judy the prettiest girl in this place, she's also a great dancer," Brad commented as handshakes were exchanged.

As Alan and Brad said their goodbyes, they told Ted that he had better get Judy on the dance floor before someone else asked her. As Ted escorted Judd onto the dance floor, he commented, "You and Anne Marie had a busy night Thursday. Were you attracted to each other?"

"We've agreed to not to discuss that until tomorrow evening," Judd replied. "She taught me how easy it is to find out if someone is attracted to you though."

"How do you do that?"

"I take them out on the dance floor during a slow dance and pull them close to me like this, and I see if anything pops up," Judd replied as he ground his hips into Ted's groin. "By the feel of this, I would say that you are pretty attracted to me."

Ted asked, "How can I find out if you are attracted to me?"

“Would I have spent so much time making myself beautiful if I wasn’t attracted to you?” Judd whispered as he kissed Ted passionately on the lips.

“I don’t think this dance floor is intimate enough for us. How about coming to my apartment?” Ted asked as he returned the kiss.

“I thought you’d never ask,” Judd answered. “Let’s go before I ravish you on this dance floor.”

As Ted opened the door to his apartment, he turned to Judd and asked, “Are you sure you want to do this?”

“I’ve never been surer of anything in my life,” Judd replied as he looked passionately into Ted’s eyes.

When they reached Ted’s bedroom, Judd gently resisted Ted’s embrace saying, “I’ve dreamt about this night for a while now. Let’s slow down so we can enjoy it. I want you to stand there while I undress you.”

As Judd slowly undressed him, Ted felt like he was going to explode. Not only was Judd removing his clothes, but he was gently caressing his body. Judd ran his hand over Ted’s entire chest before moving on to his belt. After removing his belt, Judd unbuttoned his pants and pulled down his zipper before pushing him back on the bed while he unlaced and removed his shoes. As Ted tried to touch Judd softly on his neck, Judd looked up saying, “No touching yet, you’ll get your chance.”

Ted was completely undressed as Judd continued massaging his entire body. Judd was extremely careful with his touches. He stroked and caressed Ted everywhere except on his genitals and despite this Ted’s member was pulsing with excitement. “Now it’s your turn,” Judd whispered.

Ted could hardly contain his excitement as he helped Judd out of his dress. “Would you drape my dress on

your chair so it doesn't get wrinkled?" Judd asked quickly before Ted let it drop to the floor.

Next he got down on his knees and quickly unbuckled and removed Judd's heels. He gently grasped the top of Judd's pantyhose and slowly pulled down while Judd wiggled his hips to help in the process. Ted softly caressed both of Judd's legs before standing up and taking Judd in his arms and kissing him again.

"Haven't you forgotten something?" Judd asked looking down at his bra. "Do you mind if I keep my panties on?"

"I just had to kiss you," Ted replied before unhooking Judd's bra and dropping it on the floor. He gently touched and kissed Judd's breasts before Judd gently stopped him saying, "I want you to lie on the bed." Ted didn't need a second invitation as he quickly lay down on the bed. Judd lowered himself unto the bed. Starting with Ted's chest, Judd ran his fingers over Ted's entire body while deliberately avoiding his genitals. When Ted was even more aroused, Judd switched from using his fingers to gently touching him with his nails. At the same time he was giving Ted a nail massage, Judd began to kiss and lick his chest continuing in a circle until he had completely encircled Ted's entire genitals.

Judd whispered, "Ted, you are almost ready," as he lifted himself while he reached up and grabbed the pin in his hair and seductively shook his hair out. Lowering himself once again Judd turned his head and dropped his hair onto Ted's mid-section and brushed his locks softly all over. Knowing that Ted had reached a point of no return, Judd pulled up gently touching Ted's manhood with his breasts, before saying, "Do you want me to touch you with my mouth?"

Before Ted could reply, Judd deliberately squeezed Ted's thighs together, squeezing his scrotum in the process, and watched as Ted erupted in a wonderful orgasm. "Oh my God, look how excited you are," Judd sighed, "I barely even touched you. Let me clean you up."

"I am so embarrassed," Ted replied as he watched Judd take a scoop of his cum in his fingers and slowly lift it to his mouth before swallowing it. "I can't believe that happened. Judy. That's never happened before. I've never been that excited before."

"There's no need for an apology, darling," Judd responded as he slowly finished licking up all of Ted's juices. "I must really excite you and that makes me incredibly happy. Come on, let's snuggle together."

Not knowing what to say, Ted pulled Judd close and wrapped his arms around his shoulders while running his fingers through Judd's hair. "Judy, you really don't understand how much you excite me. But I am still so embarrassed that I came so quickly and without you even touching me. I've been dreaming of you touching me with your mouth for weeks. I'd do anything for you if you'd touch me with your mouth."

"Would you get me those earrings that we were looking at when we were at Tiffany's last week?"

"Are you blackmailing me?" Ted laughed.

"I wouldn't call it blackmail," Judd sighed as he slowly lowered his hand and began massaging Ted's groin. "You said that you'd do anything if I'd touch you and I just wanted to see how serious you are. Do you think we could get you excited again?"

"You'll have the earrings tomorrow afternoon, Judy. You won't have a problem getting me excited again"

Judd slowly lowered himself over Ted's midsection and began to gently massage his entire groin. As Ted's maleness grew harder, Judd began to lightly lick his entire shaft while massaging his thighs with his left hand.

As Ted's breathing began to change, Judd continued his ministrations while reflecting on how much his life had changed over the past year. He remembered the pleasure he felt when Anne Marie performed the same thing on him, and yet he was incredibly aroused doing the same thing to Ted. His breasts were extremely sensitive and they were completely aroused. He remembered when Anne Marie said that sex was more than just the physical act. It was about the art of seduction and the use of the imagination. Judd was now a seductress and he loved the control he had over Ted. He also loved that he could bring so much pleasure to someone. As much as he fought it at first, he couldn't imagine being anywhere else but here with Ted.

Feeling Ted's body begin to tense, Judd slowly licked the fluid at the tip before lowering his lips over the entire member. He took his right hand and circled his thumb and first finger over the base of Ted's member and slowly rocked back and forth massaging Ted with both his hand and his mouth. As he quickened the pace and felt Ted tense even more, Judd took his left hand and gently massaged Ted's maleness which seemed to send Ted over the top. As Ted erupted in another orgasm, Judd continued to stroke and suck until Ted pulled him off saying he couldn't take it anymore.

"So was that what you were dreaming about?" Judd asked while licking a drop of cum that he had missed as Ted pulled him away.

“That was better than any dream I ever had,” Ted replied. “Let me hold you, Judy. Is there anything I can do for you?”

“No, Ted, you’ve done enough for me already. You were my knight in shining armor in Atlanta. I love you so much for being here with me. Can you just hold me while we get a little sleep? I need to get up early tomorrow to accompany my family to Church.”

When Judd opened his eyes a few hours later, Ted was holding him in the spooning position while softly caressing his breasts. Judd couldn’t believe it, but Ted was completely aroused again. “Hey, sleepy head, I think it’s still too early to get up,” Ted whispered. “It’s only 6:00 am and you don’t need to be home until 10:00.”

“What’s that I feel? I can’t believe that you are aroused again,” Judd laughed.

“Can you blame me? Here I am sleeping with the most beautiful girl in Atlanta,” Ted responded. “I can’t help myself. Now that we are awake, let me ask you again; is there anything I can do for you?”

Reaching his hand to Ted’s face, Judd pulled him into a passionate embrace and after kissing him lightly on his lips said, “I want to feel you inside of me!”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes, I’m sure. Like you, I’ve had my own dreams over the past few weeks. Most of them have come true except for one. I want you to make me a woman,” Judd said softly. “But before you do, I want to grab a few things from my bag.”

When Judd returned, he was carrying a tube of jelly and a package of Trojan brand extra-sensitive lubricated condoms. “I can’t believe you bought those for our date,” Ted laughed.

“I didn’t buy them, silly,” Judd replied as he unwrapped one of the condoms. “They are a gift from Anne Marie. Let me put this on that monster of yours and maybe you’ll get lucky.”

“How should we do this?” Ted asked after Judd finished rolling the condom on his manhood.

“I want my hips raised a little. I’ll place your pillow here,” Judd replied as he took off his panties. “Then I want to spread this KY all over your condom and my backside. Be gentle with me.”

“Don’t worry, Judy. I’ll be very gentle,” Ted said as he lowered himself and slowly entered.

Judd let out a gasp as Ted slowly entered him. Judd wrapped his legs around Ted’s thighs. The initial pain slowly dissolved as he relaxed and Ted continued his gentle assault. Pain dissolved into a feeling of fullness until Judd felt Ted completely inside him. As Judd began to relax, Ted began to move back and forth, slowly building a rhythm. Judd moaned with increasing pleasure.

“Are you alright?” Ted asked, “I don’t want to hurt you.”

“I’m fine,” Judd cried, “Don’t stop! You feel so good.”

As Ted increased his rhythm, Judd began breathing quicker. Letting out a scream, Judd felt his insides tighten around Ted while it pulsed causing both of them to orgasm together.

As Ted pulled out, Judd self-consciously asked Ted to hand him a towel and his panties which he quickly pulled on. Sensing Judd’s discomfort, Ted asked, “Is there something wrong? That felt so wonderful. I hope it felt the same for you.”

“Nothing’s wrong,” Judd answered honestly. “I want to be a complete girl for you.”

“Let me give you a hug,” Ted replied. “I only see you as a girl and I love being with you. Frankly, I am excited that you had a discharge because it lets me know that you enjoyed our little romp.”

“Thanks for your understanding,” Judd replied. “Oh, look at the time. I need to get dressed and home. Will you drive me home?”

“Sure, clean up in the bathroom while I get dressed.”

After getting dressed and brushing his hair, Judd walked into the living area to catch Ted holding a light blue Tiffany box. He immediately froze as Ted approached him and grabbed his hand. “That’s not what I think that is?” Judd asked.

“Judy, I don’t want to make your decision any harder, so I just want you to know that I will love you no matter what you decide. If you want to go back to being Judd, then I promise to always be your friend. But I have fallen in love with you over these past 8 months and I want you to know the depth of my love. This Tiffany box contains an engagement ring which I want you to have if you decide to remain a woman, and more importantly, if you decide to say yes to being my wife.”

Judd couldn’t believe what was happening. It felt so surreal he could be having a dream. With tears flowing, he kissed Ted as passionately as he could. He opened the box and looked at the most beautiful ring he had ever seen. Most girls have years to imagine and prepare for their engagements. Here he was in a dress and heels with his hair flowing over his shoulders in soft waves, standing beside his former best friend looking at an engagement ring that had to be at least 3 carats, and being asked to marry a man and be his wife.

“Oh my God, it’s beautiful! It’s the most beautiful ring I have ever seen.” Judd exclaimed. “I don’t know what to say, Ted.”

“Don’t say anything, Judy. I don’t expect an answer today or for a while for that matter. I know you have to give your sister an answer about her wedding. I just wanted to let you know how much I love you.”

Later, as Ted was dropping Judd off at his aunt’s house, they kissed before saying, “I love you, Judy. Hide the ring until you are ready to make a decision. No one has to know about it but you and me.”

“I love you, too,” Judd sighed as he slid out of the car and ran into the house.

“What are you doing home so early?” his mother asked as Judd made his way up the stairs.

“I intend to go to church with Aunt Martha. We generally go every Sunday. I have more to pray about today than I ever have.”

Overhearing Judd from the kitchen, Susan smiled at Anne Marie and said, “I think he has made his decision.”

“Oh no,” Anne Marie replied. “You made it for him when you asked your mother and me to visit.”

At 5:00 pm, the doorbell rang and Aunt Martha opened the door to greet Ted, “I’m so glad you decided to join us for dinner, Ted. You and Judy must be wonderful friends that you are willing to support her no matter what she decides. Come into the living room and join us in a cocktail as we wait for Judy to join us.”

As Ted walked into the living room, he saw that Judd’s mother and sister, as well as Hannah, Maggie

and Anne were chatting by the fireplace. “Good evening, Mrs. Grant,” Ted began, “You look lovely tonight.”

“Thank you, Ted!” Julia replied, “You know just what to say.”

“No wonder, Judy is so gaga over you,” laughed Susan.

“Hello, Susan and Maggie, I haven’t had a chance to congratulate you on your engagement. I am happy for both of you. You must be Anne Marie. We haven’t met, but I ran into a two of your friends at the Sutra Lounge last night. You and Judy created quite the impression.”

“Please join us in a glass of chardonnay, Ted,” said Aunt Martha. “Or can I offer you something else?”

“I would love a scotch on the rocks, thank you.”

“Sit down and join the conversation while I pour your drink.”

“How was your date last night? Judy surprised us when she rushed in so early,” inquired Susan.

“We had a wonderful evening. It surpassed all my expectations; the dinner and dancing were perfect.”

Ted had barely finished when Julia hushed the room, “I think I hear Judy coming.”

From upstairs, they heard the familiar click of Judd’s heels in the hallway as he made his way down the stairs and into the living room. He made his usual dramatic entrance wearing an airy orange dress with subtle gray flowers. His dress flattered his feminine figure and exposed much of his growing breasts. He completed the outfit with a pair of matching 3½” pumps. He was wearing his hair down in soft waves and it perfectly framed his face which was made-up to perfection.

“Do you want a glass of Chardonnay?” Aunt Martha asked.

“I’d love one,” Judy answered reaching for the glass with her left hand exposing to everyone a brilliant diamond ring on her ring finger. Smiling at Ted, she finished, “Thank you, Aunt Martha.”

“So, Judy, have you reconsidered our request to be our Maid of Honor?” Susan asked. “You are keeping us in such suspense”

“I did reconsider your request and I’ve made two other decisions as well. First, I am honored that you and Maggie asked me to be your Maid of Honor. I want to apologize for not saying yes immediately, but if you will still have me, I would love to be in your wedding!”

“I knew it!!!! I’m so excited,” Maggie and Susan screamed in unison as they hugged their Maid of Honor.

When everyone calmed down and returned to their seats, Judy’s mother asked, “What are your other two decisions?”

“This may come as a shock to most of you. It certainly took me a long time to really understand who I am, and more importantly who I want to be. But recently, because of all of you, it has become crystal clear. Mother, I want to live my life as Judy, your daughter. I want to become a woman for real.”

When she finished, everyone was in tears. Her mother was the first one by her side. As she took Judy in her arms, she said, “I am so proud of you. I didn’t want to pressure you, but when I first saw you I started praying that you would choose to remain my daughter. We are going to have so much fun together, honey. I am so thrilled.”

As everyone hugged and kissed Judy with congratulations, she turned to Hannah and said, “Hannah, thank you for being such a wonderful cousin. Have you set the date for your surgery? I’d like to join you in our next step into womanhood.”

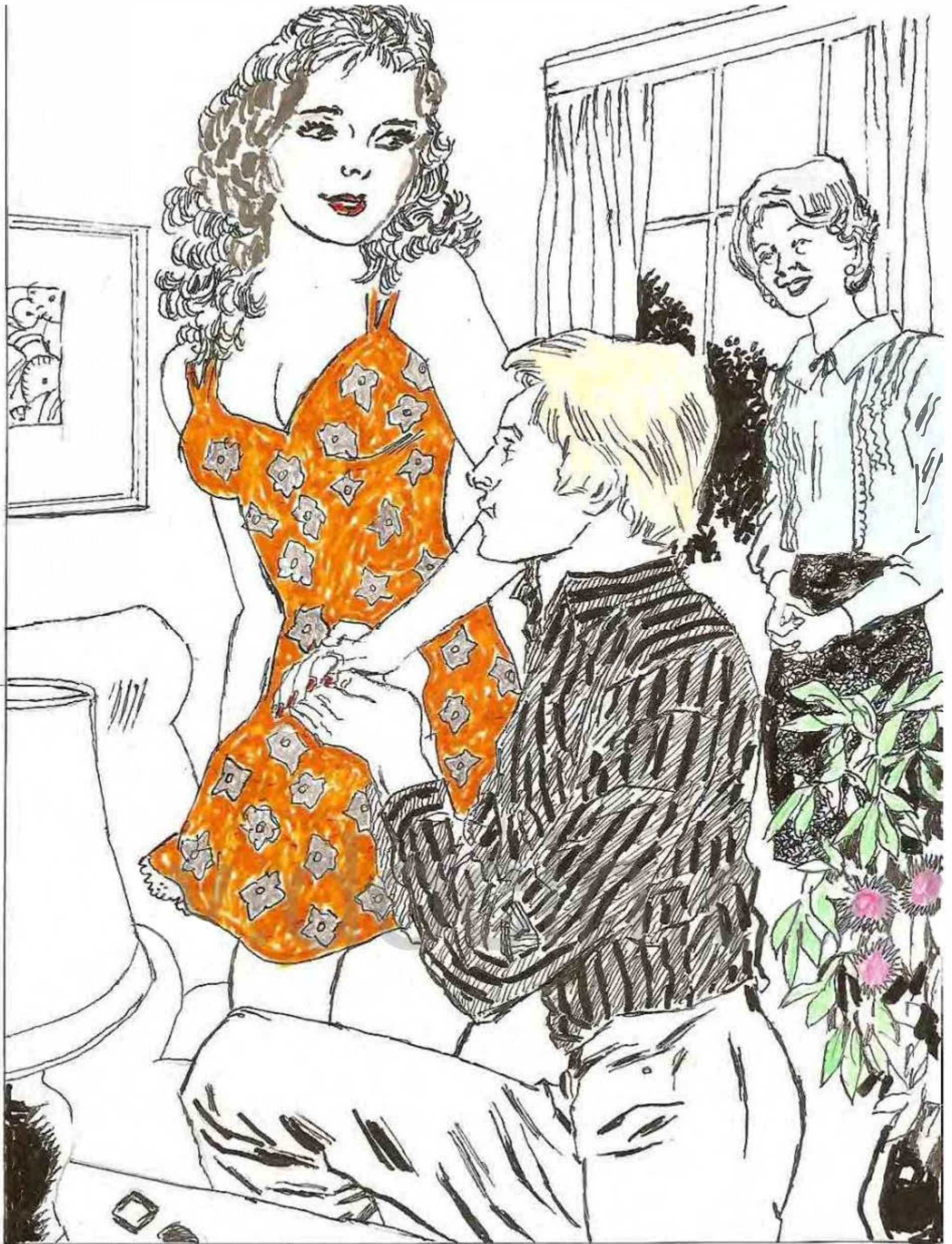
“Judy, I am so happy for you,” Hannah replied through her tears. “I am scheduled for June 9th. I want to be fully healed before Susan and Maggie’s wedding.”

“We have done so much together already and I want to be fully healed too, so, mother, can you schedule me with my cousin for June 9th?”

“I will get on it first thing tomorrow morning. What else have you decided?” Julia asked.

“Before I tell you my last decision, mother, Ted wants to ask you a question.”

It took Ted a full minute before he understood where Judy was going with her request, but once he understood, he turned smiling to Julia and said, “Mrs. Grant, I would like your permission to ask for your daughter, Judy’s hand in marriage. I love her and will love and honor her as long as I live.”



“Will you marry me, Judy?” Ted knelt before her. “Of course, silly, I’m wearing your ring,” Judy giggled. “I can’t wait to become your bride.”





Julia was in shock. The evening began with expecting an answer from Judd on whether he would accept Maggie and Susan's wedding request. Now she was learning that not only did her son want to become a woman permanently, but she was about to be asked to be her best friends' bride and wife. "Ted, I must say that this is a lot to take in, but you have my permission if you agree to always love and honor my daughter."

Ted took Judy in his arms, and brought his lips to hers in an embrace that lasted for over a minute. When they parted, Ted knelt on one knee and taking Judy's perfectly manicured hand, asked, "Judy, will you marry me? I promise to love and honor you forever."

In tears, Judy replied, "Get up, silly. I'm already wearing your ring. I can't wait to be your bride and wife."

Definitely THE END

**To be added to our confidential mailing list, write:
SANDY THOMAS ADVERTISING
P. O. Box 2309
Capistrano Beach, CA 92624-0309 USA**

<p>TV FICTION CLASSICS</p> <p>"BOY WILL BE GIRL"</p>  <p>Small blurb and publisher info at the bottom.</p>	<p>TV FICTION CLASSICS</p> <p>"HE'S THEIR SISTER"</p>  <p>Small blurb and publisher info at the bottom.</p>	<p>TV FICTION CLASSICS</p> <p>"HE'S THEIR SISTER"</p>  <p>Small blurb and publisher info at the bottom.</p>	<p>CONTEMPORARY TV FICTION</p> <p>"PRETTY FOREVER"</p>  <p>Small blurb and publisher info at the bottom.</p>
---	--	--	---

THIS MONTH'S NEW STORIES!

BOY WILL BE GIRL TV#93. Martin Just doesn't fit in both in his pants and in his gonder! Illustrated.

HE'S THEIR SISTER I & II TVC #94 & 95. Twins are often different but these twins change much more than most. Illustrated.

PRETTY FOREVER CTV#7. A fan written part three to the SITTING PRETTY series. Illustrated.

SISTERS IN SECRET Q#1. A wife simply can't get enough of her new girlfriend. Illustrated.

HE'S SO SKIRT sis#7. The women in this young man's life just don't see him as one of the guys. He doesn't either. Illustrated.

Most orders are shipped within 24 hours!
 Best regards, Sandy TVC#10

NEW BOOKS... QUICK ORDER FORM

- _____ **BOY WILL BE GIRL CTV#72**
- _____ **HE'S THEIR SISTER I TVC#92**
- _____ **HE'S THEIR SISTER I SIS#8**
- _____ **PRETTY FOREVER TIT#17**
- _____ **SISTERS IN SECRET TVC#90**
- _____ **HE'S SO SKIRT TVC#91**

NEW	10.00
NEW	10.00
NEW	10.00
NEW	10.00
NEW	10.00
NEW	10.00

POSTAGE \$2.00 per item or \$5.00 max-USA (INTERNATIONAL \$12.00 flat rate max.)
 TOTAL ENCLOSED... (CALIF residents add 7.75% sales tax)
 SEND and make checks payable to:
SANDY THOMAS ADV. PO BOX 2309, Capistrano Beach, CA 92624-0309 USA

<p>TV FICTION CLASSICS</p> <p>"A PROPER LADY I"</p>  <p>Small blurb and publisher info at the bottom.</p>	<p>TV FICTION CLASSICS</p> <p>"A PROPER LADY II"</p>  <p>Small blurb and publisher info at the bottom.</p>	<p>CONTEMPORARY TV FICTION</p> <p>THE SISSY SERIES</p> <p>THE SECRETARIAL SLIP</p>  <p>Small blurb and publisher info at the bottom.</p>	<p>CONTEMPORARY TV FICTION</p> <p>LAVENDER & LACE II</p>  <p>Small blurb and publisher info at the bottom.</p>
--	---	--	---

ARE YOU A WRITER?

ARTIST?
OR JUST A
"GAL" WITH
SOME IDEAS
OR SCENES?

SOME OF THE
BEST IDEAS
START WITH
SOMEONE JUST
SCRIBBLING
DOWN A FEW
SCENES TO A
FANTASY?
I'D LOVE TO SEE
THOSE AND
MAYBE EXPAND
UPON THEM.



SEND THOSE
THOUGHTS TO:
SANDY THOMAS
P.O. BOX 2309
CAPISTRANO
BEACH, CA
92624-0309

ASK ABOUT THE SISSY SERIES!

Here are some brief descriptions of some other SISSY SERIES stories either out* or about to be released and only being distributed direct by

Sandy Thomas Publications,

PO Box 2309, Capistrano Beach, CA 92624-0309

THE SLIP* - Sissy Nancy lives and works as a downtown secretary and find a man is trying to get a peek at her lacy slip.

SECRETARIAL SLIP* - Sissy Nancy lives and works as a downtown secretary in an all-woman office where she learns things about femininity that only women can teach.

AUNTIE'S HELPER* - Cass moves in with Auntie Margaret and his girl cousins and transforms into Cassie. He becomes Auntie's helper, attends school as a girl and ends up dating Paul.

CANDY - WAITRESS* - Cam loses his dishwashing job to an automatic dishwasher in a South Dakota truck stop restaurant. To stay employed, he becomes Candy, the new waitress.

HOLLY HOME MAKER - For desperate need of housing, Hal becomes Holly so he and his mother can move into a women-only Washington D.C. boarding house.

SCHOOL SISSY SLIPS - Two former brothers become sisters after they are enrolled into an old-fashioned English all-girls school and a date with the school's unique training--"The Castrato."

SISSY WIFE - Sissy Nancy marries Frank and becomes a suburban wife in every way.

SORORITY SLIPS - Two college nerds, Phil and Nil, must become sorority girls to avoid homelessness and the 1960's military





*Ask about our special products!
 Let me know which stories you like the most!*

SANDY THOMAS ADV.,
 P.O. Box 2309 Capistrano Beach, CA 92624-0309 USA

PLEASE ADD ME TO YOUR CONFIDENTIAL MAILING LIST!

NAME:.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....ZIP.....

I AM OVER 21 YEARS OLD!

EVERYTHING SENT FIRST CLASS IN UNMARKED ENVELOPE.

WE ACCEPT



CREDIT CARD NUMBER

Expiration Date

Signature

SANDY THOMAS: ORDER FORM

TELEVISION FICTION SERIES

WHAT GIRLS WANT NEW... 10.00

WHAT SISSIES WANT NEW... 10.00

MAKE-BELIEVE GIRL NEW... 10.00

PRETTIER IN PINK II NEW... 10.00

PRETTIER IN PINK I NEW... 10.00

THE STORE BRIDE... 10.00

GIRLS' THINGS II... 10.00

GIRLS' THINGS I... 10.00

A WILLING WOMAN... 10.00

PRACTICALLY A GIRL... 10.00

UNDER HIS SKIRTS... 10.00

AUNTIE'S SWEET REVENGE #2... 10.00

AUNTIE'S REVENGE #1... 10.00

HUSBAND TO SEDUCTRESS #3... 10.00

HUSBAND TO SISTER #2... 10.00

HUSBAND TO SISSY #1... 10.00

GIRLS' TV FICTION

HOSTESS WITH THE MOSTESS #10... 10.00

DRESSING DOWN #9... 10.00

A PARIY GIRL #8... 10.00

LUCK BE A LADY #7... 10.00

FEMININE PROPOSAL (circle part #)
#1 or #2 or #3 or #4 or #5... 10.00

ENDOWED WITH BEAUTY #1... 10.00

TV Fiction Classics

A PROPER LADY #90 NEW... 10.00

A PROPER LADY #90 NEW... 10.00

GIRLHOOD #89 NEW... 10.00

WISHFUL THINKING #88 NEW... 10.00

FOUNDATION FOR FEMININITY #87... 10.00

FOUNDATION FOR FEMININITY #86... 10.00

GIRLS' #85... 10.00

GIRLS' #84... 10.00

GIRLS' GETAWAY #84... 10.00

PRETTY IS AS PRETTY DOES #83... 10.00

MISS UNDERSTOOD #82... 10.00

SISSIES TO SISTERS I & II #80 & 81... 20.00

GOING AS GIRLS #79... 10.00

CALL HIM "MISS" #77 & #78... 20.00

JESSE INTO JESSICA I & II #75 & 76... 20.00

A GIRL'S BEST FRIEND #74... 10.00

AUNTIE GETS TOUGH #72 & 73... 20.00

TOES IN THE HOSE #71... 10.00

MY SON, THE ACTRESS #70... 10.00

WALKS LIKE A GIRL I & II #68 & 69... 20.00

BIRTH OF A LADY #67... 10.00

JUST TRAINED LIKE MOM #65 & 66... 20.00

HE'S A GOOD GIRL #64... 10.00

FEMINIZATION HONEYMOON #63... 10.00

HUSBAND TO WAITRESS #62... 10.00

A DRESS FOR DANNY #61... 10.00

BECOMING LADIES/GF #59 & #60... 20.00

THAT'S NO LADY #57 & GIRL #58... 20.00

MOTHER'S NEW DAUGHTER #56... 10.00

LADIES DAY #54 & NIGHT #55... 20.00

ALWAYS A BRIDESMAID #53... 10.00

THE GIRLMAKERS #52... 10.00

SUDDENLY DAUGHTER/SIS #50 & 51... 20.00

DARWIN'S WOMANHOOD #48 & #49... 20.00

BORN TO BE A BRIDE/DAUG #46 & 47... 20.00

DRESSING UP #44 & #45 2 books... 20.00

MORE THAN A WOMAN #43... 10.00

COED CREATED #42 2 BOOKS... 20.00

LETTING HIS HAIR DOWN #41... 10.00

GIRL BY CHOICE #40... 10.00

WITH MOTHER'S HELP #39... 10.00

BLONDE & BLONDER #38... 10.00

CAMPING IN CURLS #37... 10.00

SINK OR SWIM #36... 10.00

DAUGHTERS ONLY #35... 10.00

HAIR TODAY, GOWN #34... 10.00

FEMININE APPEAL #33... 10.00

PRETTY AS YOU PLEASE #32... 10.00

MY SON, THE BRIDESMAID #30 & #31... 20.00

LIKE A DAUGHTER #29... 10.00

HOLIDAY IN HEELS #28... 10.00

WOMANHOOD #26 & #27 2 books... 20.00

ONE OF THE GIRLS #25... 10.00

HUSBAND TO HOUSEWIFE #24... 10.00

PAUL: GIRL MODEL #23... 10.00

MY SON, THE BRIDESMAID #22... 10.00

WOMAN'S WORK #21... 10.00

THAT A GIRL #20... 10.00

TIT FOR TAT #19... 10.00

NEAR MISS #18... 10.00

GOING A BROAD #17... 10.00

DRESSED TO DANCE #16... 10.00

FLIGHT OF FANCY #15... 10.00

MAID UP #14... 10.00

ACTING LIKE A GIRL #13... 10.00

ALL DOLLED UP #12... 10.00

NOT ENOUGH GIRLS #11... 10.00

SKIRTING THE ISSUE #10... 10.00

JUST LIKE A WOMAN #9... 10.00

LIKE MOTHER, LIKE SON #8... 10.00

PASSPORT TO FEMININITY #7... 10.00

CHEERLEADER MASCOT #6... 10.00

PAT GOES COED #5... 10.00

Contemporary TV Fiction

LAVENDAR & LACE #71 NEW... 10.00

LAVENDAR & LACE I #70... 10.00

DRESS UP DAY #69... 10.00

SISSY'S HISSY FIT #68... 10.00

PURSE STRINGS #67... 10.00

BIKINI BOUND #66... 10.00

DISCOVERING DRESSES #65 NEW... 10.00

MY BETTER HALF #64 NEW... 10.00

LEARNING CURVES #63... 10.00

THEY'RE (A) GIRLS) NOW! #61 & 62... 20.00

DRESSES & TRESSES #60... 10.00

MAKEUP MATERIAL #59... 10.00

HIS SISTER'S DRESS #58... 10.00

BECOMING EMMA #57... 10.00

PRETTY LITTLE PANTIES #56... 10.00

FEMININE BUDDY #55... 10.00

GIRLIE GIRL #54... 10.00

SITTING PRETTY #52 & #53 2 books... 20.00

CHICKS RULE #51... 10.00

DIFFERENT KIND BRIDE/MOD #49 & 50... 20.00

SON TO SISTER #48... 10.00

MISTAKEN for GIRL #46 & 47... 20.00

TAKING HER PLACE #45... 10.00

FEMININE DESIRES #44... 10.00

SISTERS FOREVER #43... 10.00

JUST ANOTHER GIRL #42... 10.00

HUSBAND INTO GIRLFRIEND #41... 10.00

METAMORPHOSIS #39 & #40 (2 books)... 20.00

FRILL OF IT ALL #38... 10.00

WINDOW DRESSING #37... 10.00

HORMONES FOR LIFE #36... 10.00

A SUMMER GIRL #35... 10.00

TASSELS FOR TOMMY #34... 10.00

JOURNEY INTO WOMANHOOD #33... 10.00

JOINING THE GIRLS #32... 10.00

CLEAVAGE #31... 10.00

CASE of the MISSING PANTIES #30... 10.00

FEMININE METAMORPHOSIS #29... 10.00

A LIVING DOLL #28... 10.00

GIVING HIM THE SLIP #27... 10.00

DEAR SIR OR MADAM #26... 10.00

THE PAMPERED SISSY #25... 10.00

JEFF'S HUMILIATION #24... 10.00

FLIRTING WITH FASHION #23... 10.00

TOO MANY SKIRTS #22... 10.00

RED TOES #21... 10.00

I DRESS, THEREFORE #20... 10.00

HEAD OVER HEELS #19... 10.00

MY BOSOM BUDDY #18... 10.00

HUSBAND TO HOSTESS #17... 10.00

GIRLIES #16... 10.00

HIS FIRST DRESS #15... 10.00

MY SISTER'S SHADOW #14... 10.00

THE BOY WHO BLOSSOMED #13... 10.00

THE GIRL'S PART #12... 10.00

THE NEW GIRL #11... 10.00

FRENCH DRESSING #10... 10.00

VOW OF FEMININITY #9... 10.00

VIRGIN VOWS #8... 10.00

CHANGING VOWS TOO #7... 10.00

EXCHANGING VOWS #6... 10.00

FLIRT FOR A SKIRT #5... 10.00

TELEVISION Fiction Series:

MY SUMMER IN SKIRTS #25... 10.00

RED, WHITE AND PINK #24... 10.00

FOOLED INTO FRILLS #23... 10.00

TURNABOUT PARTY #21... 10.00

BOYS TO BABES #19... 10.00

THE MAKEOVER #18... 10.00

PETTYCOATS FOR PATRICK #17... 10.00

FEMININE FORTE #16... 10.00

MANNEQUIN #15... 10.00

BIRTH OF BARBARA #14... 10.00

IDEAL MARRIAGE #13... 10.00

CHEER SCHOOL #12... 10.00

ACCEPTANCE #11... 10.00

FASHION MODELS #10... 10.00

TALE OF TWO MOTHERS #9... 10.00

CHRIS TO CHRISIE #7... 10.00

CAN'T LICK 'EM, JOIN 'EM #5... 10.00

PINK MIRROR #3... 10.00

IT'S ALL IN THE FAMILY #2... 10.00

FATED FOR FEMININITY #1... 10.00

EMPATHY TV FICTION

QUEEN OF THE DANCE #1... 10.00

TV TRAINING CAMP #2... 10.00

TV VACATION #3... 10.00

BOY! HE'S A PRETTY GIRL #4... 10.00

BRIDEGROOM IN TRAINING #5... 10.00

DRESS UNIFORM #6... 10.00

OTHER GREAT STORIES:

TRANSFORMA COMIC... 10.00 ea.

#1 or #2 or #3 or #4 or #5 or #6

THE SUP... NEW... 10.00

THE SECRET ARIAL SUP... NEW... 10.00

TOTAL ORDER _____

STATE TAX @ 7.25% (CA residents only) _____

USA SHIPPING \$2.00 per item (\$5.00 max) _____

(OVERSEAS \$11.00 flat rate - up to 10 books) _____

TOTAL ENCLOSED _____

SEND AND MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO:
SANDY THOMAS ADV.
P. O. BOX 2309, CAPSTRANO BEACH, CA 92624 USA

VISA or MC _____ exp. / _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ST _____ ZIP _____

..... I AM OVER 21 YEARS OLD 3-08



Once again, the Smith twins fall victim to a cruel "costume party" prank.

To be added to our confidential mailing list, write:
SANDY THOMAS ADVERTISING
P. O. Box 2309
Capistrano Beach, CA 92624-0309 USA