

# The Prisoner That **DISAPPEARED**



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# The Prisoner That Disappeared

by Sarah Thorpe

## Chapter 1

My previous story, "The Danger of Firing an Employee" ended with Julie Kerr and Alice Yates were married and went to a honeymoon to Paris. But let's go back a little further and take a closer look at the trials against Tony Ziennick, Maxine Peters and Belinda Ziennick. If you have read my previous story you will know that Tony and Belinda are husband and wife, while Maxine is Tony's brother Ronny, wearing a torso that gives him a feminine shape and look. You will also know that Tony and Ronny used to switch every year wearing the torso. Tony was the official owner and CEO of AZ Finance, a very successful company, in fact too successful in the eyes of many others in the business. Belinda was the top legal advisor in the company and Maxine was the company's chief broker, working out from Wall Street. Julie was Maxine's assistant while Alice was working as an office girl.

The trial against these three and other employees at AZ Finance was the trail of the year. It showed a network of informants giving hot information to AZ Finance, making them able to make huge profits where others failed. The DA had a solid case and all evidence pointed against Tony Ziennick. He didn't stand a chance and was sentenced to 35 years in a minimum security prison. Maxine and Belinda both got three years in a similar prison for women. The other AZ Finance employees who was up for trial were acquitted. The evidence against them had been too slim. The informants, however, were charged in separate cases and were given many years in prison.

Julie had been the main person behind the disclosure of AZ Finance operations. The only people knowing this was some trusted people at J. P Hawthorne's and a few agents in FBI and IRS. The data Julie collected, and analyzed, were sent directly to IRS for further analysis. No other that the two top agents knew where these data came from. Neither did the DA, so Julie was never prosecuted or called to any witness stand. She just watched the trial from behind. When the sentence was clear, she knew she had done a good job.

When Tony, Belinda and Maxine had been sent to prison, Julie and Alice sat down and talked about their future. It was clear, though, that they were going to get married, and that as soon as possible. The main issue was, however, if Julie should continue to live as a woman, or if she should go back to being Sam again. After some discussion it was clear that they both wanted Julie to stay. It was under one condition though, Julie's male genitalia had to be out in the open so that Julie could function as a man. They knew this was possible, but they had to clear things with Teri Harris first. She was the person that ran the company on a daily basis and such things had to be cleared through her. They didn't expect any problems though; Teri was very liberal in such matters. Their friend and colleague Anita had, however, already reverted back to her old self Adam and worked in the company as a man.

Next day they met with Teri in her office. She was all ears and liked the idea of Julie being there on a permanent basis. "But there is a big obstacle," Julie said, "First of all I want to have my genitalia out in the open so I can function as a man sexually."

"That's reasonable and can be fixed."

"And then there is the case of my identity. Presently I'm using the name of Julie Andrea Kerr, and I have her face and her fingerprints. Since the person I am right now is alive and living somewhere else this could be a problem. It can't be two of us. So I would like to have my face and my fingerprints back along with my family name. I have talked with my family and they don't mind having a new daughter in the family and they like the name Julie. So if this is possible I would like to be known as Julie Victoria Collins from now on."

"I can arrange that. But it implies that you have to change torso. I will have to order a new one, and this will take some weeks. You will also need at least two weeks for your body to recover and be ready for another torso. Since your wedding and honeymoon are not far away, I suggest that you keep this torso on until you're both back from your honeymoon. We will then make arrangements for you to change torso as quickly as possible after that. How does that sound?"

Julie and Alice looked at each other. They both understood the sense in what Teri said so they had no problems agreeing. The only practical thing now was that Julie had to work more or less in solitude for some weeks. In the eyes of all other employees it must remain clear that it is the new Julie that will start working for J- P. Hawthorne, not the one that worked for AZ Finance earlier. They knew nothing about Julie's role in the fall of Tony Ziennick.

Suddenly Teri interrupted them in their thoughts. "Let me just check a few things," she said, "I just thought of something. Just have a cup of coffee while I make some calls."

Julie and Alice didn't pay much attention to what Teri said on the phone. They were too busy discussing their own future. After about 15 minutes Teri was finished and said: "Guys, I have another option. Why not let Julie take off the torso right now. Then she will be Sam for some weeks from now on. This means that the wedding will be a normal boy/girl wedding, and you can go on honeymoon as a normal couple. You can use that time to see if Sam really wants to become Julie again. Back from honeymoon the new torso will be ready if Sam wants it. And I have no hard feelings he wants to live as Sam again. How does this sound?"

Julie and Alice looked at each other, this didn't sound so bad. It will give Sam some time to reconsider and that might be the right thing to do. It was now almost 18 months since they last were a normal couple. They both liked the idea. It was Julie that answered: "We both think it's a terrific idea. There are problems though. All tickets for the honeymoon are booked in Julie's name and have to be changed. The wedding is already announced to our friends that it will be a two-girl wedding. I, for instance, have arranged for a Maid-of-Honor just like Alice. Now I have to find a Best Man instead. I think I can arrange that, we just have to do these things and we don't have very much time to do it."

"Then it's agreed. I will let our Travel Agency take care of the tickets and the two of you take care of the wedding arrangements. I assume that the ceremony still will be held in this building and the that the reception will be on the top floor as agreed."

"We don't want to change any of that. We only have to do something about the guest list. The person that was supposed to be my Maid-of-Honor will now be Alice's. I will find a suitable Best Man, and I think I know whom to chose."

"Then it's settled; we just have to find Sam's old clothes. We have them here somewhere. I will tell Alice where to find them. In the meantime Julie can just go down to the sauna. It's always on, you know. I'll find someone to help you take the torso off. Alice will meet you down there with some clothes. I expect you both back here in two to three hours."

Julie left the room for the sauna while Teri showed Alice the way to Sam's old clothes.

One hour later Julie was gone and Sam was back. The torso was off and Sam had just had a warm shower. He looked at himself in the mirror and had to admit he looked awful. The hair on his head had not returned, it had been held back by the hormones in the torso. The same was true with all hair on his body. His skin was wrinkled and it would take some time before it was back to normal. But he didn't care, he would soon be with Alice again, and they would spend time together as a normal couple. Their wedding was due in four weeks and a lot of things had to be rearranged before then.

At this moment Alice walked into the room with Sam's clothes. Alice looked at him and laughed; he did look ridiculous standing there naked in his wrinkled skin. Sam looked at her and smiled back. He understood very well why she laughed; he would have done the same in a similar situation. He walked over to her and gave her a deep kiss. Alice responded by kissing him back. They both had the urge to just lie down and make love on the floor. They hadn't had normal sex for more than a year and longed to do so. But they

knew it wasn't possible; Sam wasn't quite ready yet. He had to wait another day or two before his penis would react to stimuli again.

Alice gave Sam the clothes she had brought with her. He took the clothes and put them on. It was a little awkward to wear men's clothes again. He didn't like the feel of them and longed to be back in feminine clothes as soon as possible. Alice could read his face like an open book and said: "Don't worry Sam, in a few weeks you will be back in dresses and gowns and life will be much better. I love you Sam, but I prefer Julie. She is so gentle and kind. And this time she will have a penis. That's the way I want it."

"That's the way I want it too. But we will enjoy these weeks as best we can. A honeymoon as a normal couple might not be all bad; even for us." They left the area and walked up to Teri's office to meet her. Once inside they sat down by a table and Teri walked over to join them.

They didn't spend much time with Teri. It was just to tell her that Sam was back on a temporary basis and that he would resume work where Julie had left off. This meant that he would work from the same office as before and thereby not come in contact with the rest of the employees. That would come later when the other Julie would be back.

Alice and Sam went back to the apartment they shared in the Hawthorne building. It was at their disposal for as long as they wanted. They had been given the rest of the day off and spent it trying to resuscitate Sam's penis. It had been in hiding for so long that it had almost forgotten how to react to the female touch. It took them long into the evening before anything happened. And then it happened all at once. Suddenly Sam's penis was hard as a rock and couldn't wait to penetrate Alice's pussy. This was their first heterosexual lovemaking in more than a year, and they both loved it. It was then decided once and for all that Sam's penis would never go into hiding again. When the new Julie appeared, she had to be a woman with a working penis.

Sam had three weeks of intense work ahead of him before his wedding to Alice. He had to wrap up everything he, or Julie, had been through the past year. It was required for the company records. Since Julie had avoided prosecution and was not even called to the witness stand, he had an enormous task in front of him. It all had to be the truth, and it had to be written in such a way that not prosecuting Julie was the right thing to do.

Alice and Sam's wedding was held in a church on Manhattan. The reception afterwards was held in the Hawthorne building, courtesy of J. P. IV. He was not present himself, but was represented by his grandchild, J.P. VI and Teri Harris. The guest list was not very long; it only consisted of Alice and Sam's closest family and a few close friends. Adam, Sam's old friend and colleague, was Sam's Best Man; while Chloë had come all the way from Los Angeles to be Alice's Maid-of-Honor. This was the first time Chloë was presented to either of the families, but they all knew what she had meant to Alice and Sam during their hard times. None of them knew, however, that Chloë in reality was a man and a famous actor.

After the wedding reception was over, Alice and Sam had a late flight from JFK to Paris. They arrived in Paris around noon the next day local time. A fast train from the airport took them downtown and to their hotel. They did have some sleep on the airplane

and was relatively rested. After checking in they left the hotel to take a closer look at the famous city. It was a warm Saturday in August and it was people everywhere. As far as they could tell most of them spoke another language than French.

They were gone for about two hours. Back at the hotel they went through their schedule for the coming week. They had learned earlier that that it was best to book tables at various restaurants and all the famous shows well in advance in order to be sure to get a good seat. This had all been taken care of by the travel agency in the Hawthorne building and they had done an excellent job. At their hotel room laid a folder with all their reservations. The first was the same night at a fancy restaurant at Champs-Élysées.

Alice and Sam really had a great time in Paris. They just wished it would never end. They visited almost all the famous places like Louvers, Versailles, Arc de Triumph and the Eiffel Tower. They had to get up early to avoid the long queues at the Eiffel Tower. They had no interest standing in line for an hour just to get to the elevator. And every night they had great sex. The only thing missing was that Sam should be in a torso; that would have made things even better. It was only a few days away, though, so they could wait.

They flew back on a Sunday morning. The plane took off at 11 AM, which meant they landed at JFK before noon local time. Not long thereafter they were back in their apartment in the Hawthorne building.

Nest morning they were back in Teri's office. She welcomed them home and asked them how their honeymoon had been. They both started to talk, but soon came into a rhythm where they talked about a subject each. It took them more than an hour to finish. Then Teri took over and said: "Let me start with asking you Sam. Do you still want to wear the torso like before?"

Sam looked at Alice. They were prepared for a question like this and Sam knew what to answer. "Yes, I am," he said without hesitation.

"You know the risks?"

"Yes, I know all of them and I'm willing to take them. Alice and I have discussed this a lot, and we both agree that this is the best solution for both of us."

"Fine. I now have two options for you. You can either put on a torso like the one you were wearing. It will give you a full feminine figure with your male genitalia hidden. And as you know, after about two years of wearing, it's permanent.

"The other option is a torso where your male genitalia is out in the open and can be used to have normal heterosexual sex with your partner. In this case you must hide your genitalia whenever you want to wear tight jeans, a bathing suit or even a tight skirt. This is normally no problem since there are lots of remedies to help you in this area. But this torso has another limitation; after about 100 days it's permanent!

"Finally, remember that both torsos will show us a feminized Sam Collins. It will be like you've been on hormones and been through an SRS."

"I understand, but I would still like to know some more about the implications. I have made up my mind, and Alice agrees, but there might be something I don't know right now that might change my mind."

"I anticipated that you would say something like that, so I have invited a person from the manufacturer and she will tell you everything you want to know." Teri pressed a button to give a signal to her secretary. A few seconds later a tall, elegant woman came through the door. Both Alice and Sam looked at her. She wore a gray business suit with a skirt that reached halfway down her thighs. On her feet she wore pumps with 3" heels. Her hair was brown and reached almost to her shoulders. Her face was made up to perfection. She was tall, more than 6' in her high heeled shoes.

"Hello, my name is Vera Lynch," she said, "and I represent the manufacturer of the torsos. In fact, my partner and I founded the company almost ten years ago. I'm ready to answer all the questions you might have concerning the torsos. I understand that you've already worn the two-year model, as we call it, for almost 18 months already, and that you now are ready for the 100-day model. Is that true?"

"That's right," Sam replied.

"Then go ahead and ask whatever you want."

Sam had a lot of questions, and so had Alice. Vera answered them all and both Alice and Sam seemed satisfied with the answers. Even though the new model only was one year old, everything they heard seemed to be just right for them. Sam just couldn't wait to get into the torso.

At this time it was time for lunch. Teri had ordered lunch for four in her office, and as soon as the table was set, they sat down to eat. During the meal Vera told about her company and how it came to be.

"As I said, it started ten years ago," she opened. "Me and my partner Lynn Verone were then two gay men who liked to dress up as women. We both have university degrees, I in chemistry and Lynn in medicine. We both wanted something more than just dressing up with glue-on silicone breasts. We had learned that some kind of torso was at the market already, but it came in two pieces and was kind of rude. We started experimenting and soon the first model saw the light of day. We needed someone to test it, and my partner volunteered. She liked it right away. It was just what we were looking for. My partner decided to use one all the time.

"The news of the torso, and our company VLLV, soon reached others like us, and we received lots of orders. They were expensive to make, but that didn't seem to matter. Our first customer bought one two months after my partner had put on hers. We warned the wearer that she had to take it off after a certain time that we didn't know, but she didn't listen. When she finally wanted to take it off, it was too late. She had worn it for 2½ years and was stuck with it. But she didn't care. She has now worn it for almost eight years and is very happy.

"My partner took hers off after 18 months. She reverted to her male self for a while until she put on an updated model. She is still wearing it, and now it's permanent.

"We continued our experiments to improve the torso further, and last year we came up with the model I'm wearing now. That's the same as Sam plans to step into very soon. In my case it's already permanent and I love it. I still have my male genitalia intact and use them very actively. I have also brought with me some devices you can use if you wish to

hide your genitalia completely. That will be necessary if you wear a swimsuit, tight pants or shorts. Under normal circumstances a tight panty is enough, even under a tight skirt.”

Vera opened a suitcase she had brought with her and showed the contents to Alice and Sam. There was no doubt in their minds what Sam should be wearing, the 100-day model.

They talked on for about an hour. Then it was time to go to the sauna and let Sam get into the torso. Teri followed them down. At the sauna two employees of Vera were there waiting for them. They would help Sam into the torso and put him on the air-cushioned bed afterwards. Sam was eager and undressed quickly. He noticed that Vera did the same. Soon she was there in front of them dressed only in a bra and a panty. The panty was tight, but still showed a visible bulge. The other two VLLV employees seemed to have completely flat groins.

Vera came up to Alice and Sam and told them to feel her skin. It was just like touching real skin, far better than the torso Sam had worn before. This really seemed to be the ultimate thing.

It didn't take long before Sam was on the air-cushioned bed. He had been sedated and would stay that way for the next 24 hours. The torso needed that time to properly adjust to Sam's body. Sam went into sleep with a satisfied smile on his face.

At four in the afternoon the next day Sam was wakened up. It wasn't really Sam; it was the new Julie. She stood up and looked at her naked image in the mirror. She liked what she saw. Julie had long, medium blonde hair that reached well below her shoulders. She could still see Sam in her face, but that was just what it was supposed to be. Her new body was almost perfect; it still needed a week to be firmly adjusted.

Alice also liked what she saw. This was just what she had dreamt her partner would look like. She was so happy. She had brought some clothes for Julie and she put them on. It consisted of a tight panty and a bra, both white; stay-ups, tight red pants and a white blouse. For her feet Julie received red sandals with 4" heels. They went straight to Teri's office.

Teri greeted them, especially Julie. She took a good look at her and said: "Julie, you do look good. You look even better than the old Julie that used to work here."

Vera was there as well and she added: "You look perfect, just remember to hide your genitalia a little better next time you wear tight jeans."

"Thank you both of you," Julie replied, "I feel pretty happy with my looks myself. I think Sam could have fallen in love with me. When do I start working for you again?"

"I think we can introduce you to the staff tomorrow. I need to have some pictures of you. They are for your ID card, Driver's License, Bank ID, passport etc. We will take care of all these things for you. All you have to do is to sign the right forms. We will do that tomorrow as well. I understand that your new name will be Julie Victoria Collins, is that right?"

"Not quite, it will be Julie Veronica Collins. Same initials, but different middle name.

"The Veronica it will be. I suggest now that you and Vera spend the afternoon and evening together so you can hear from her how it is to live like a girl with male genitalia."

It seemed like a good idea and Julie and Vera left for Julie's apartment, leaving Teri and Alice alone. In the apartment Julie changed to a straight, red dress with a skirt that reached almost to her knees. The dress had a v-shaped front that showed off Julie's new assets to their full advantage. The two girls left to do some shopping and have dinner together afterwards.

Next day Julie was introduced to her new colleagues. She knew some of them already from the time she worked here as Julie Andrea. But she was only here for a short period and didn't make any close friends. Besides, to her colleagues she was a new person, someone they had never met before. The two Julies didn't look like each other at all.

It wasn't long before Julie was up to speed on her work. She was after all doing the same kind of work she had done the last five years. She soon became very popular and it didn't take long before some of the guys tried to get her on a date. But she turned them all down. After all, they might not have liked what they would have found if they had managed to get real intimate with her. Besides, most of the men working there were aware of that many of their female colleagues wasn't exactly what they looked like. And many of them soon learned that Julie was living with Alice. The fact that Julie and Alice were married was not common knowledge. One guy was a real nuisance, however. He couldn't accept that a pretty girl like Julie preferred female company and tried his best to tell Julie that a man like him was much better company for a girl like her. She had great difficulties to fence him off, and it was only because of Teri's interference that he backed off. He was given a strong warning and told to stay away from Julie as long as they both worked there.

Julie soon came into the same routine as the rest of her colleagues. She was soon given more responsibilities, she had after all good credentials and several years experience. In addition she was a quick learner and had the ability to draw the correct conclusions to many difficult problems. It didn't take long before she had the full respect of all her co-workers.

Three months after she officially started working for J. P. Hawthorne a man came to see her. He was agent Ian McCloud from the IRS. He had worked with Julie before, but then she worked for AZ Finance and had a different last and middle name. He and Teri came up to her desk and told her to follow them to a room where they could talk in private. Once inside Teri said: "Julie, you know Ian from earlier meetings. He wants to talk to you again about some matters that concern him. He and I think you are the best person to deal with what he has to say. If you should accept his offer, rest assured that it is all cleared with us." Teri left the room and Ian took over.

"Julie," he opened, "Let me start by saying that you look wonderful. I know that you're no longer is the same Julie I had the pleasure of working with earlier, but underneath it all you are the same person. I have been given a brief run-down of what has happened to you. As you well know, I know your background and why you were the right person to help us bring Tony Ziennick down. I hope you can help us once more."

"Thank you Ian, it was a pleasure working with you. I think you and I made a great team. I would very much like to help you again. What is it this time?"

"It's a follow up of what you did before the trial. You are after all the best expert there is when it comes Tony Ziennick and company. He is now serving time in a prison upstate, and he will be there for 35 years. His wife Belinda and his assistant Maxine Peters both serve in a different women's prison located in another areas in the state. They are all considered non-violent and therefore serve in a minimum-security prison. This means that they have well equipped room with almost all modern facilities. They all have a PC and access to Internet. The three of them exchange e-mails all the time. These e-mails can be rather cryptic, and we fear that they might be on to something, we just don't know what.

"This is where you come in. You know these people and might be able to pick up some hidden meanings in these messages. We know that they're not allowed to speculate in any financial transactions, and it looks like they don't. But, on the other hand, they also correspond with their kids and they might be running their parents' errands. They are two very bright kids and they know their way around."

"I understand. Have any of them any chance of an early release?"

"Indeed they have. With good behavior Belinda and Maxine could be out after two years. Tony will have to serve at least 20 years before he can get a parole. How come?"

"Belinda and Maxine can probably stand to be in prison for two years, but no way Tony will be behind bars for as long as 20 years. They might plan some kind of escape. If the girls can get Tony on the outside, they will do their best to make him disappear. Then they will all leave the country and live off the funds they have hidden in some kind of tax haven and live happily ever after. You know that they money stacked away somewhere, don't you?"

"We know. They have money in several tax havens, Cayman Islands is only one of them. When do you think a thing like that will happen?"

"Any time after Belinda and Maxine are released, maybe even before. The kids are clever enough to go through with a scheme like that."

"I understand. Will you help us?"

"Of course I will. What do I have to do?"

"Come to our offices once a week, Fridays for instance, and you can go through what we have. We have a lot already and more are coming in every day. We also want to check up if there are any illegal transactions going on in the financial market. I think you are the best there is in this area as well."

"Thank you. When do I start?"

"Today is Tuesday, so let's say coming Friday. It's all cleared with Teri."

"See you Friday than."

Ian left Julie and left her to her own thoughts. Julie thought about what Ian had proposed. She understood his concern. There is no way Tony will accept to behind bars for so many years. People in his situation get leave from time to time, and that is when he will disappear. It's only a question of when. When it happens someone will wait for him with a

torso and let him put it on right away. 25 hours later he will be on his way as a woman. Ian didn't know that Ronny is still alive and that the two brothers switched between Tony and Maxine. That was a secret known only to Julie and a few selected others.

## **Chapter 2**

Let's take a short look at some other main characters in this story. It all started with Tony Ziennick. He was born back in 1960 by a single mother. His father had abandoned her as soon as he heard that she was pregnant. As soon as he was born Tony was handed over to a foster home. His mother couldn't and wouldn't keep him. It would be too much for her. She was only 18 at the time and didn't want any children as long as their father wasn't there. To add to her burden she had given birth to twins, two boys she had named Anthony and Ronald, or Tony and Ronny as they would be known as in future life.

The twins grew up in a good foster home along with a lot of other kids. They went through school and always had good grades. At a Halloween party while they were in Junior High, they were asked if they wanted to dress up as girls. They complied, and that was the start of a life with cross dressing.

During adolescence they realized that their sexuality wasn't like a normal boy's. They were not particularly attracted to girls; they preferred the company of other boys. They did go out with girls from time to time, but they never went steady with any of them. Instead they developed a system where one of them dressed as a girl and they went to town as a normal couple.

In Senior High they met this other guy who seemed to be very feminine. They got friendly with him and soon learned that he lived as a girl all the time when he wasn't at school. He had decided, with his parents consent, that as soon as he graduated from High School, he would start living as a woman full time and use the name Belinda. The threesome soon hang out together almost all the time.

After graduation they attended the same college in New York. The Ziennick brothers to study economics and Belinda to study law. They also vowed to start their own financing company within five years after graduation.

One day at the Campus bookstore Ronny saw a girl that had a face just like him and his brother. He stepped up to her and presented himself. The girl looked at him and was just as surprised as Ronny had been. She agreed to follow Ronny back to the apartment he shared with his brother and Belinda. Her name was Valerie Carlson and she studied economics just like Ronny. The twins soon learned that they had the same father as Valerie and that he was already married at the time he made the twins' mother pregnant.

The threesome was now a foursome and as soon as they graduated, they went to work for four different companies in New York. This to learn the trade from the inside and from the best in the business.

In 1984 three important things happened. Belinda and Tony got married. She had had her operation one year previous and had chosen Tony as her groom. In fact the brothers tossed a coin to see which of them would marry her. Next, it was the opening year of AZ

Finance, a financial institution that would do extremely well over the next 20 years or so. And finally, Valerie was diagnosed with terminal cancer and couldn't continue in the company with her half brothers. Then Ronny came up with a devious plan. Why couldn't he and Valerie change places. He could become Valerie and she could become him. Then she could go to Niagara and jump and everybody would believe it was Ronny that had jumped. After some months he and Tony could change places and could do so every five to six months. This way they both would get the chance to live as a woman for an extended period and they both would have the opportunity to live as Belinda's husband. This was a plan that appealed to all four and so it was.

This went fine for 17 years. Tony was running the main office while Valerie worked from Wall Street. They soon developed an army of informants that gave them all the information they needed to make successful transactions. It looked suspicious to some, but no one could find anything they could use against them. On 9/11, 2001 Valerie was inside World Trade Center when the aircraft hit. She got out alive, but suffered severe mental traumas and after some psychiatric help she went to a remote Pacific island to recover. Officially she's still there.

At this time it was Tony that was Valerie, and he returned to New York in total secrecy one year later. The brothers had found a new girl whose identity they could use. It involved the use of a full body torso that covered their body from head to toe. It was a brand new invention and they couldn't wait to try it. The torso also changed their face so they couldn't be recognized. Ronny was the first to use it, and alas, out came Maxine Peters, a beautiful redhead. With good papers and credentials she was soon hired at AZ Finance and took over Valerie's old job. Three years later she was joined at Wall Street by a guy name Sam Collins. Sam was fired 18 later on some stupid grounds. He started, however, to work for J. P. Hawthorne and was talked into living as a woman named Julie Kerr. A torso was used here as well. Julie got a job with AZ Finance and started to gather information on the company; information that was immediately transferred to the FBI and the IRS. Less than one year later AZ Finance was taken down for good. Julie Kerr is now Julie Collins and still works for J. P. Hawthorne.

When the investigation was over, charges were only raised against three persons, Tony Ziennick, Maxine Peters and Belinda Ziennick. The rest of the employees went free. Charges were raised, however, against all the informants that had given illegal information to Tony and his folks. This is where we are right now. The cases are under preparation. Belinda and Maxine are out on bail while Tony has to remain in jail until his case is up.

This is the situation in August this year when five people met at the Ziennick residence. They were Belinda Ziennick, Maxine Peters, Belinda's two kids, Amy, age 17 and Brad, age 14, and Melanie Bedford, Belinda's sister and the kids' appointed guardian pending the outcome of the trial. She's a lawyer by profession. The talks this day would focus on the future of the Ziennick kids. You might ask how Belinda, who'd genetically a male, can be mother to two children. But that's easy, Belinda's sister Melanie, donated eggs to help her sister having babies. These eggs were fertilized with sperm from Tony and Ronny Ziennick and implanted into Belinda's abdomen at the proper time. Twice the eggs developed and Belinda could carry the babies forward. They were born through a

caesarean, of course. The kids, Amy and Brad, knew all about Tony and Ronny, but they did not know that their mother was born a male. To them she was just another ordinary woman.

It was Amy that opened the conversation. She had just started on her senior year in Senior High and was a highly intelligent and very mature for her age. "Mother," she opened, "What does your gut feeling tell you about the outcome of the trials?"

"The way I see it can be summarized as follows. We are only three persons on trial here, and it's clear that Tony will take most of the heat. As far as I understand they have overwhelming evidence against him. Very many in the company have been whistleblowers in order to save their own skin and put all the blame on Tony. If the prosecutor has done his job properly, the defense has not very much to say, so I expect Tony to be sentenced to at least 25 years in jail.

"For Maxine and me the roles are more peripheral, but they have evidenced enough to give us some time in jail. What I can see from my case I expect 2-3 years. I think Maxine will receive about the same."

"But what will happen to us? Are they going to take the house away from us?"

"No, they can't. The house is now in your names and beyond the reach of the prosecutor. The same is all the money you have on your bank accounts. You're both economically safe. Melanie will act as your guardian until Amy is 18, then she is old enough to take over. For us, the defendants, the situation is a lot worse. Almost all our assets will probably be confiscated and we will have virtually nothing when we finally get out. What they can't touch, however, are the assets we have in other countries. So we won't suffer once we're back on the street."

"Can we visit and talk with you while you're locked away?"

"Most probably we will be put in a minimum security prison. This means that you can visit us as often as you want, you can call us and exchange e-mail with us. I anticipate that we will be allowed to have a PC on our cells. But be aware that everything we communicate most probably will be monitored and be used against us, so be careful what you say."

"We can't let dad be in jail for so many years," Brad butted in, "We must find means to get him out."

"We have thought about that," Maxine said, "Tony will not endure all this years in prison. Your mom and I can stand three years, but once we're out, we plan to get Tony out. The details are not clear yet, but you might guess that it involves a torso. And the two of you will be heavily involved when it will take place. When it comes to me I will have to remain in the torso forever. If I should decide to take it off now, it will create chaos. There will be two Tony's around and people will ask. It will also create havoc in the legal system. Everything has to be investigated again and I will most probably receive a much tougher sentence. So I have to settle with the fact that I will be Maxine forever. That's all right for me, I like to be a woman, I just hope they won't discover that my whole identity is a fake, the real Maxine Peters died in an accident two years old along with her parents. I just happened to learn about the case and managed to erase all data about Maxine's death from various registers. It's been five years now, so I feel safe. I can assure you that your mother and I have plans for a very good life after we're released. And we plan to have Tony with

us. He will be a female like us, but that doesn't bother us very much. We will still have a great time. But we will always stay in touch with you, our kids. You are so dear to us that we won't let you out of sight."

"We understand that this is the only way and will accept it. It will be really cool to have three mothers."

"It might be, but you must be discreet. In reality you know only me, your mother. Maxine is a colleague and a friend of the family while the woman Tony will become, will be a complete stranger. We have no idea at the time what he will look like. In fact we don't even know if the whole thing is feasible. When it comes to the house, it's yours, as I've already told you. You must keep for some years, no matter what. When you both have turned 18 you can do whatever you want with it. That means you can sell it as soon as Brad turns 18 in about four years time. And remember, from the time we all go to jail, you are on your own with only Melanie as your support. She will, however, do whatever she can to keep you happy.

"I expect we all will serve time in a minimum security facility. That means we will have a lot of freedom, probably our own cells. We will be allowed to have books, computer etc on our cells and live a life as normal as possible considering the circumstances. This also implies that you can come visit us and we can talk freely without being watched or listened too. I won't trust e-mails or normal mail for that matter. I suspect they will monitor such traffic. In such cases we will have to have a special code only we understand. Brad, can you come up with something in that direction?"

"I'm pretty sure I can. I have an idea of a way to do such things, it will only take some time to decode."

"That's all right. We have all the time in the world. But remember, it's best you don't establish any regular e-mail contact with Maxine. After all, you're not to know her that well. Let us take care of messages that she has to know about. I suggest we talk again in a week's time, but please visit your father first; he might have a lot to tell you. The problem is that we are not allowed to see him since we are all up for trial."

"We will do so. We have already planned to see him the day after tomorrow."

"Good. Let's talk again when you've seen him."

Two days later Amy and Brad showed up at the local prison to visit their father. They were taken to a private room in a remote part of the building. A few minutes later their father showed up. He gave his kids a big hug and they sat down to talk. Tony Ziennick was considered a non-violent prisoner so no police officers were present. Since he was talking with his kids it automatically assumed that corruption of evidence would not take place. The kids were after all not a part of any parts of the charges against him.

"Hi dad, good to see you. How are you doing?" Brad said.

"Not bad considering the situation. They treat me well here at the precinct. And how are you mother doing?"

"Mom is fine. She's waiting for the trial just like you. The only difference is that she can walk about as a normal woman. The three of us had a meeting with Maxine and Melanie

and they advised us to come and see you as soon as possible. They said something about transferring of assets to Amy and me."

"That's correct. Back in March we heard the first rumors that the IRS was after us. We decided there and then that most of our assets should be transferred to our kids. This way they would be untouchable if we ever came to court. You're not part of this so whatever you own is out of reach for the IRS. If all the assets still had been in mine or your mother's name, they could easily be confiscated, and we didn't want that. You know there is a clause to it, nothing can be sold before you both have turned 18."

"What are your plans for the trial?" Amy asked.

"I plan to take as much of the heat as possible. This way I can save Maxine and your mother for lots of misery. They will probably end up with a mild sentence and would be out after a few tears max. I expect to receive a sentence that will give me many years in prison. I do this for a reason, you know."

"We've heard rumors. Can you tell us more.?"

"All I can say is that I don't plan to be in prison very long. It will require a torso and extended help from the two of you. Tony Ziennick plans to disappear from the surface of the earth. I need you to do at least two things. One is to find an identity I can use and the other is to order the torso that fits to that identity. The phone number to the contact person at the manufacturer is in the top left drawer in my desk at my home office. Call them as soon as possible and give them a heads up. It will, however, not happen until Belinda and Maxine are out of jail. From that day on we plan to live a good life in a place far from New York. We all have money enough stacked away in foreign banks and will have no financial problems. Is this all right with you?"

"In principle yes, but what about us?"

"I want you both to finish High School and go to college and get a degree. After that you can either get a job here in the US, marry the love of your life and have lots of children; or you can join us living a sorrowless life somewhere else. It's all up to you."

"We promise to get a college degree and we will take it from there," they both said. "But one thing," Brad added, "If I join you, do I have to become a woman as the rest of you?"

"Not necessarily, but you're welcome if you would. For us it doesn't matter whether you live your life as a man or a woman. The only important thing is that you're happy. But with that said, neither of us would mind if you took up a feminine lifestyle- I've heard that they now have torsos that give you a completely feminine body, but let you keep your male genitalia out in the open so you can make love as a man. If you would consider such an option, it would be fine with me and your mother. And better still, if you find a girl-friend that likes men like that and would like to share the rest of her life with you. A similar thing goes for Amy as well. If she can find a guy that would do the same as I just suggested to you, I think the seven of us will have a wonderful life together."

"Do you want a torso like that?"

"Not at all. I want to be a woman all the way on the outside. I don't care so much about that man/woman kind of love anymore. I will settle for a lesbian lifestyle. Talk to your

mother about this and let me hear your answers. And I think you, Brad, should try to dress up as a girl as soon as possible to see if you like. I'm sure Amy will help you along."

"I will," Amy said, "I have a lot of clothes that will fit Brad. It will be so great to have a sister from time to time. And by the way, I have a boyfriend that is no stranger to dressing as a girl. I think I may convince him to do just what you suggested."

"Sounds great. And before you leave. Brad is this room bugged?"

"Yes it is, but rest assured, they won't find a thing on their tapes. All that's on them is high frequency noise. The frequency is beyond human hearing and blocks out every other sound in the room. They will have no idea what we've been talking about."

"Is this your own invention?"

"No, I only modified it to make sure it would work for frequencies we can't hear. And before you ask, modern microphones pick up sound all the way to 25 kHz and this operates with a frequency of 22 kHz., Quite ingenious, isn't it?"

"Yes, and I'm impressed. Let's say goodbye for now and give my best regards to your mother. Tell her I miss her dearly. And please come back soon."

"We will be back next week."

Back home they told Belinda and Maxine about their talks with Tony. Belinda was pleased about she heard. They liked very well that Brad was willing to dress up as a girl and suggested the coming weekend to be a good occasion. It was agreed that Amy should start transforming Brad as soon as he was home from school on Friday. That was OK for him since he had no plans for the weekend. Then Belinda turned to Amy and said: "Amy, why don't you ask Richard if he will join us for the weekend. Ask him specifically that we want him to join us as Rita. He can change here if he prefers that. We have some special tricks here, you know."

"I'll ask him and I'm sure he will join us. He loves to be Rita from time to time."

After the kids had left, investigators at the precinct sat down to listen to the tape. But to their surprise there was nothing to hear. This was the first time the system had failed and they wanted to know why. None of the local technicians managed to find anything wrong. It was first when the tapes were analyzed at a more sophisticated laboratory that they found out what had happened. A high frequency noise, impossible to hear by any human, had blocked all other sounds coming from that room. Means was taken to avoid such a thing from happening again. But that wasn't really necessary in our case, what secrets that needed to be passed between father and his kids had been passed that first day. Later conversations were just about ordinary family life.. In the future other means would be used in order to pass classified information within the family.

Back home Belinda was happy that the visit had gone so well. What Tony had said to his kids just confirmed what they had agreed earlier. Tony would take almost all the heat, and his escape would be arranged not long after the release of Belinda and Maxine. Amy

and Brad would make all necessary arrangements up to Belinda's release. With the logistics all set, it would only be necessary to give Tony the date and place. He would then make sure that he was granted prison leave in that period.

The other thing that pleased Belinda very much, was that Brad had agreed to dress up as a girl for the weekend. All the means to make him into a convincing girl were available in the house. Belinda really looked forward to get a daughter number two. When she learned the next day that Richard would join them as well, she was even more elated. It really suited her that Amy's boyfriend liked to dress as a girl from time to time. Maybe he could be talked into wearing a torso in the future.

On Friday when he came home from school Brad was met by his mother who said: "Brad, this is the day you promised to dress up as a girl for the weekend. You're not going back on your word, are you?"

"No, I'm not. When do we start?"

"We start right away. Please go to your room and undress completely. Then go to the bathroom and jump into the bathtub. It's already waiting for you. I'll explain further when I join you there."

"All right mom."

Five minutes later Brad was in the tub with his mother sitting on a chair next to him. "You see," she said, "we're going to do this in such a way that no one will suspect that you actually are a boy. You will live as a girl until you go to bed on Sunday. Today Amy will teach you all the necessities you need to know to keep up a girlie act. Tomorrow we will go to a mall and do some girl shopping. We will finish off with dinner at a restaurant at the mall. To keep you more at ease, we will drive to a mall quite a distance away, maybe all the way to the Jersey side. On Sunday we go downtown Manhattan and play tourists in our own town.. How does this sound?"

"It sounds great. Will Amy be with us?"

"I think so, and so will Richard in his female persona. By the way, do you have a girl name you prefer to use?"

"I think Brenda might be a good choice."

"An excellent choice. I like that name. Now take the bath and use all the ingredients I've put forward. It will give you a nice girlish smell. When you're ready come to the spare bedroom down the hall."

Thirty minutes later Brad stood in front of his mother with only a towel covering parts of his body. He had heard Amy arrive and she was on her way to join them.

As soon as Amy stepped into the room Belinda said. "Brad, from now on and until Sunday night you will be called Brenda all the time. I'm going to change you into a very convincing girl, so convincing that you can stand naked in front of people without them noticing anything. You're fortunate since you don't have any traces of beard yet, even if you definitely have started on your way to become a man. The beard might come any day and

will be a problem in the future when you want to dress up. Let's hope you will be like your father and not grow very much beard."

"What will happen to me?"

"Not anything that isn't reversible. We have gotten hold of a torso for you. Not quite like the one your father is wearing from time to time, but a simpler model. It's in two parts and it will give you a figure fit for a girl your age. Your groin will be smooth and you will have breasts like a 14-year old. From the moment I'm finished with you and you're dressed properly, Amy takes over. Understood?"

"Completely."

"Fine. And remember, whenever Brenda is around, this is her room." Belinda went to a closet and took out something that at first looked like a panty. Brenda was told to put it on. She was about to step into it when her mother interrupted.

"If you look inside you will see something that looks like a sheath, Place your penis inside it and pull the whole thing on like it was a normal pair of pants."

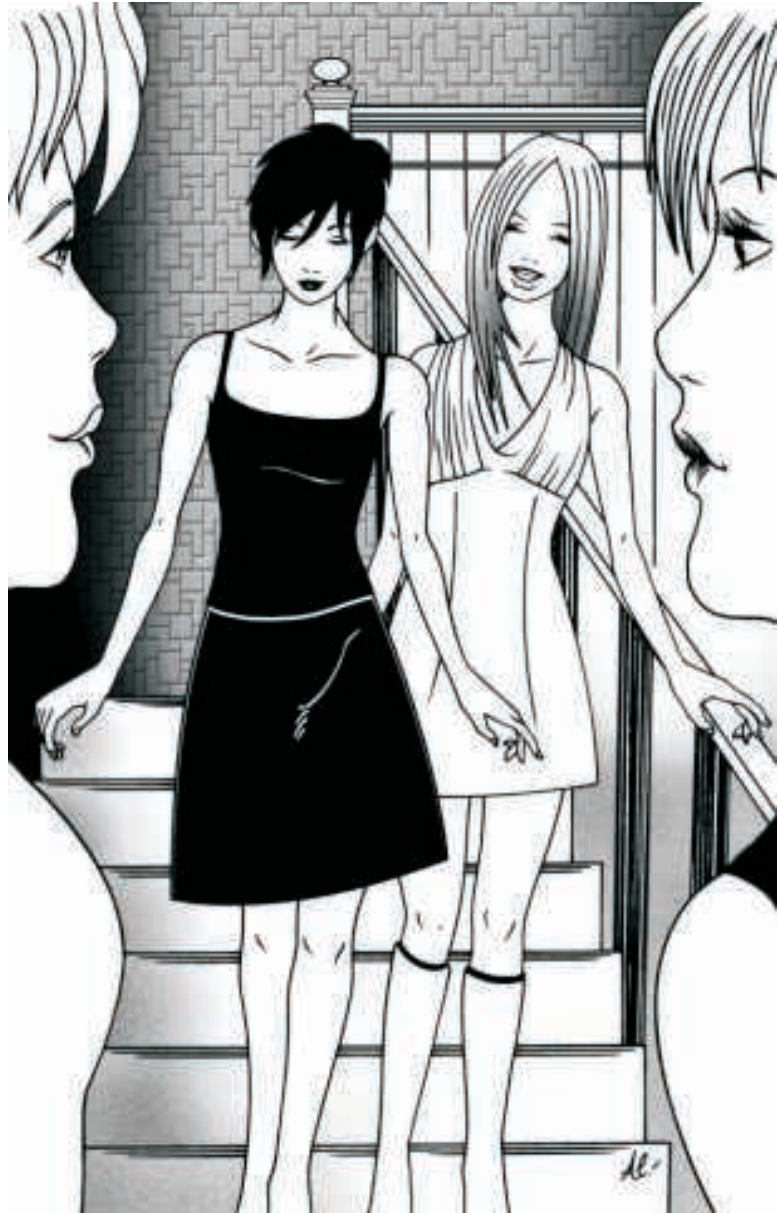
Brenda did as she was told. "It feels warm," she said, "almost uncomfortable to put on."

"The torso expands when it gets warm," Belinda replied, "and this makes it easier to put on. Once in place it will shrink and mould into your body. In a few hours it can hardly be noticed even if you're naked."

"What will happen when I want to take it off?"

"We just go to a warm room, like a sauna for instance, and sit there for a few minutes. The torso will expand and will be easy to take off. After a quick clean-up it can be used again."

"What will happen if I take a hot bath?"



"With the torso on I recommend that you stay away from a too long and too hot bath in the bathtub. The torso then might start to come lose. Instead you go for a shower. You will never be there long enough to make any problems for yourself. Stay also away from too long time in the hot sun, especially when you're wearing a bikini."

This was good information for Brenda and she put the lower part of the torso on with ease. It reached her to just below her ribs. Next came the upper part. It was put in just like a sweater. It gave Brenda a set of very realistic breasts. Belinda now handed Brenda a pair of panties and a bra and helped her get them in place. "I now leave the rest to Amy," she said and left the room.

Amy took over, it was her show now. "Listen sis," she said, "I'm gonna make you into a very beautiful 14-year old girl. Girls that age don't use much make-up. They have started to experiment, but normally keep their face almost clean. What they do is some accentuating of their eyes a little and use a subtle touch of lipstick. Only on special occasions they use more elaborate make-up. That is because they don't need make-up, they're naturals. But one thing is important, even for 14-year old girls, they paint their finger- and toenails. And that's where we start. Sit down in that chair over there and I'll paint all 20 of them."

It didn't take long before Brenda's finger- and toenails were bright red. Brenda took a good look at them and smiled. "I like this," she said. "Fortunately you've kept your nails clean and in a suitable length,"

While the nail polish were drying Amy took her sister on a tour through the closets and drawers in the room. She told her about all the garments and what they were used for. She also showed her the vanity with all its make-up and explained everything, just in case she wanted to use more of it one day. "How come all this is so conveniently located in this room right now?" Brenda asked, "After all it was just two days ago we mentioned my cross dressing for the first time."

"Both mom and I know that, but we were both hoping that you one day wanted to do this. It would give both of us great pleasure. And today it happened, my scruffy little brother wanted to dress as a girl for the first time. He wanted to be just like his dad. Besides most of these garments were once mine. They either don't fit anymore, or they are out-of-style for a 17-year old. They're too childish for me. Now let's get dressed."

Amy took out a pair of stockings and a dress. The stockings were normal woman's nylons that stayed up by itself, also called stay-ups. Amy helped Brenda put them on. Next came the dress.. It was red, short-sleeved with a square neckline and a skirt that reached halfway down to Brenda's knees. It fit her perfectly and showed off her new figure to its full extent.

Brenda was now told to sit down while Amy painted her lips and put some mascara on her eyes. It wasn't much, just enough to give her that feminine young girl look. Next came a wig. It was medium blonde, straight and reached almost to Brenda's shoulders. Amy combed it out and took a look. "Perfect," she said, "now it's only one thing missing, the shoes. I think we'll surprise mother a little and put you in heels. Not very high, just enough to give you that feminine walk."

Amy walked over to the shoe closet and found the perfect pair. They were red like the dress and had 2" heels. The fit perfectly on Brenda's feet. Brenda was told to stand up and

start walking around. It was not difficult at all, the heels were after all very moderate. Brenda walked around the room until Amy was satisfied. "it's almost dinner time," she said, "so we'd better find some jewelry to wear. We need a female watch, a bracelet, a necklace and some earrings. I'll see what I can find." Amy hurried out the room and to her own to find something that might fit. Earrings might be the most difficult since Brenda didn't have pierced ears. After a few minutes she found what she was looking for and hurried back. She realized now that she and her mother had totally forgotten about jewelry to their new girl. Something had to be done about that very soon. Back in Brenda's room she help Brenda with the jewelry, and they went down for dinner.

When they arrived in the dining room Belinda smiled. Brenda looked just like she had hoped she would be; young, fresh and beautiful. When she saw Brenda's smile she was so sure that she had done the right thing and that Brenda really liked her new persona. How she would use her new persona in the future would be entirely up to Brenda herself. After all, she had to finish High School as a boy.

It was a very pleasant evening in the Ziennick home. The only thing missing was that Tony wasn't able to see what had happened to his son. He would have liked it as well. Maxine would also have liked the new development, but she was out of town this weekend and would have to wait until next time Brenda dressed up.

Through the evening tried on many outfits from normal day wear till party dresses. Since the following day would be spent very mush at the mall, the proper outfit there was pants and blouse or t-shirt. Exactly what would be decided the next day when Richard came along. It was almost midnight before Brenda fell asleep in her new room dressed in a frilly night-gown.

Next morning everybody in the house was up early. Richard was expected at 8:30 so they had to finish breakfast before then. Brenda had dressed in a knee-length skirt and a t-shirt this morning, just the right outfit for a day at the mall.

Richard arrived on time. He and Amy had agreed that he should come early and dress up at the Ziennick house. Amy went to open the door and bid him welcome. Amy threw herself in his arms as soon as she opened the door. After the welcome kiss Richard said: "Amy, I hope it's OK, but I've brought my sister Megan along. When she learned what was going to happen she insisted to come along. She was so curious to see what Brad would look like as a girl."

"That's all right. I don't think Brenda minds seeing Megan. I think they will make a wonderful pair of girlfriends."

"Brenda was in the background and heard it all. Then she saw Megan standing there and almost panicked. Amy held her back and calmed her down. Seeing Megan was a shock for Brenda, she was after all the girl Brad had hoped to get a date with, but each time he tried to talk to her about it, he didn't get the words out.

Amy didn't bother what Brenda said or did, she just welcomed Megan and Richard to the house and let them in. When Belinda saw that Megan was there as well, she was very pleased, this was just the right thing for her youngest child. "I think Amy and Richard

have a lot to do right now, so why don't Megan and Brenda join me in the living room. We have so much to talk about."

Amy took Richard to her room. Richard had brought his own clothes so he didn't have to borrow any of Amy's. He was after all an experienced cross dresser. Once inside Amy took out a torso lust like the one Brenda was wearing. Richard liked what he saw and didn't hesitate to put it on. After an hour Richard had been replaced by Rita and she and Amy went down to join the others. Brenda was impressed when she saw Rita, she was beautiful and had a full body just like another 17-year old girl. Amy was so happy by her side.

While waiting Brenda and Megan had become real good friends. They were already holding hands and it was clear to the others that the two of them would stay together for a long, long time. Belinda just smiled, she was so happy for what she had helped creating. It felt so right that these four kids should stay together forever. It was now up to them, they should get a proper education and their future would be secured forever.

Fifteen minutes later all five were on their way to the mall. Belinda had chosen one on the Jersey side where it would be very unlikely that they should run into someone they knew. She thought that was safer that way. They stayed at the mall for more than five hours. Rita and Brenda learned everything there was to know about girl shopping. Belinda provided the money and she saw no reason to hold back. When they finally left for home all girls had bought lots of new stuff like dresses, skirts, blouses, shoes, make-up, jewelry etc. Belinda had used a lot of money, but she didn't care. She had more than enough and she wanted to enjoy life as much as she could before she had to go to jail for some years.

Back at the Ziennick residence it was time to dress for Broadway. Belinda had managed to get tickets to a famous Broadway musical and reserved a table for five at a fancy restaurant afterwards. The evening was fantastic for all of them. Brenda felt so at ease in her new role that she hoped it could last forever. She was so happy Megan had accepted her and when they were back at school on Monday everybody would see that Megan and Brad had become a couple. That would break many boys' hearts, but neither Megan nor Brad cared. They were just happy to have each other.

For Rita this was also something new. Rita had never so far out before, she normally stayed in the close and safe corners of her home. She really liked this day with Amy. She even took the chance to propose to her during the evening and Amy answered yes. They were both so happy.

Next day was spent on Manhattan window shopping and strolling through Central Park. It was a pleasant August evening and they all enjoyed life. The night had been spent so that Megan slept in the same bed as Brenda while Rita shared Amy's bed. Nothing dangerous could happen since both boys had their penis well hidden. Any lovemaking had to be pure lesbian.

Late Sunday afternoon Maxine showed up. She was so happy to see Brenda. To her this was the final proof that the whole family would end up in a female persona. She was also happy that both kids had found a partner that accepted such a lifestyle.

Rita decided to drive home without changing back. She wanted her parents to see the new her. It is no secret that she made a hit with her parents.

From that day on Amy and Richard, and Megan and Brad were inseparable. Everyone in school knew soon enough that they were now two couples and that no one should interfere with their happiness.. Both Richard and Brad did some dressing up in the weekends, but it wasn't until Labor Day that they put the torsos back on. That weekend the four of them spent on a youth camp somewhere on the Jersey shore. Amy was the dedicated driver. They had to act as four single girls that weekend, and both Richard and Brad had to date and dance with other boys. They did their best to pretend they were real girls. Kissing was the hardest part, but they managed to go through with it. Luckily nobody wanted to go all the way with either of them. They both made it perfectly clear that they had boy-friends at home and didn't want to cheat on them.

In the car on their way home on Monday evening the foursome had a great time telling about all those stupid boys out there. If they only had known.

In this period Amy and Brad visited their dad in prison every Thursday. All these meetings took place in a private room that was not bugged. Tony's lawyer had made it pretty clear to the police that recording or listening to the conversations between a father and his kids were strictly prohibited. Brad brought his special device to all these meetings just in case. He couldn't detect any listening devices though.

When Tony saw the pictures of Brenda he was overjoyed. For him this was like a dream come true. Now the circle was completed. He and his brother living as women, previously switching from one gender to another, their wife Belinda being born male, but had changed into a beautiful woman being able to give birth to two wonderful children, and now, his only son willing to live as a woman from time to time. Maybe full time in some years. And his son had a girlfriend that enjoyed boys in dresses. He knew his daughter did as well, and now she had found a boy that liked dresses. He really looked forward to the day he could escape and get into the torso and stay a woman for the rest of his life.

Amy had been in contact with the company that made these special torsos and they had told her that they were ready and willing to help Tony. They had even found an identity he could use. The only thing they needed was three months advance notice so they could make everything perfect. Tony knew what they wanted and he promised to give it to them in due time. Amy would keep them updated. The escape would take place not long after Belinda and Maxine had been released and established themselves in a new place. Then he would join them as the woman he then had become. But since a total change of character was also required so that all of Tony's assets and bank accounts would be accessible to this new person. This would eventually be taken care of by Belinda and Maxine once they knew the details of Tony's new identity.

### **Chapter 3**

The trial started the day after Labor Day. Anthony Ziennck, Belinda Ziennick and Maxine Peters were up for trial. The charges were pretty serious considering they had committed no violent crimes. The courtroom was packed when the judge opened the case. He, the prosecutors, the defense lawyers, the jurors and the defendants were all ready for many weeks in court.

But it didn't take long before the whole trial took an unexpected turn. Tony made it clear that he took almost all the blame and he fought vigorously for Belinda and Maxine's innocence. Nobody expected this, most of the experts had expect that the three of them would attack each other and now this. But this was clear tactics from Tony's side. He wanted Belinda and Maxine to get as short sentence as possible. He planned his escape soon after they had been released so the sooner it took place the better. He knew he would have no problems disappearing on one of the many short leave periods he knew he would get in a minimum security prison. He could stand to be in prison for three years, but not very much longer. If the women got more than three years, he would probably go nuts and try his best to kill himself. So this tactic was for him the only option to get out and away early.

And so it went. After six weeks of deliberations the jury withdrew to give the verdict. It went as planned. Tony was found guilty in almost all charges that was raised against him and was given 35 years in a minimum security prison. In addition most of his available assets were confiscated and he was not allowed to run any sort of business in the future. Belinda and Maxine were found guilty in only a few of the charges raised against them and were both given three years in a minimum security prison. Belinda was in addition not allowed to practice law for the rest of her life, while Maxine was not allowed to run any financial businesses for the next ten years. They all had the possibility for an early release if they behaved in a proper manner, but not earlier than after two thirds of the sentence had been served. That told Belinda and Maxine that they could be out after about two years. It would be perfect for them all.

The day after the trial was over the threesome were transported to their new residences for the years to come. Neither of them was told where any of the others would go. Maxine was transported to a place in Eastern Pennsylvania. The prison was located about ten miles from the nearest town. The location was nice and Maxine was given a rather spacious room with almost all she needed. The room even had a computer for her disposal. They had even given her an e-mail account.

For Belinda the situation was just the same. A rather large room with TV and computer with an e-mail account: she also had the freedom to roam around the building and go to the library. Another common thing for the two women were that they had to rotate on kitchen duty and other tasks required by the prison staff. Both prisons also had a maximum security wing and it happened they had to perform some tasks there as well. Belinda's prison was located in the vicinity of Albany.

Tony had the longest transport. His prison was close to Buffalo and the Niagara. In fact it was very close to where his brother had jumped in the water more than 20 years ago. He thought of that as a strange coincidence. As the women he was also given a nice room with all facilities. He even had a private bathroom. A relatively powerful computer was at his disposal. He also had to do some menial tasks from time to time, but that didn't bother

him. As long as he had some freedom to roam about the premises he was happy. He also knew that he would be granted leave from time to time. The first one would come after about one year. Another thing the three of them had in common was that they were not allowed to do financial transactions over the Internet except paying bills from their own personal account.

For Amy and Brad the distance between their parents would cause some problems. They couldn't visit them on the same trip and going to Buffalo might be restricted to no more than once a month. Going to Albany wasn't so difficult, it could be done during a normal evening. The kids were also given their parents' e-mail addresses, but was warned not to misuse the connection. Their e-mails would be monitored, but not censored. This told Brad that he had to find some kind of code whenever important information had to be exchanged.

It didn't take long before the three prisoners had settled in their new 'homes'. The women had to do many typical female chores, something neither of them was very acquainted with. But they managed and soon settled into a routine they could endure. For Tony, however, things were different. He was considered a very resourceful person and was given tasks that fit his talent. There weren't many of his kind in the prison where he stayed. So after only three months he was given responsibility to run the prison library. That was a job that suited him and he put his full pride into doing a great job.

With his father as head librarian, Brad knew right away how to send him secret messages. He could just give him references to specific words in a book they both had access to, and a message could be created and read by those two only. They were able to establish a procedure during one of Brad's visits, and they managed to do so without anybody being the wiser.

For Amy and Brad it became lonely in the big house. Their aunt Melanie kept a close look at what they were doing, in fact she had a room in the house where she spent several nights. They were all good friends and never a hard word came between them. Most of the time Amy and Brad managed very well on their own. They held close contact with Richard and Megan and their parents, Louise and William Parker. Amy and Brad often visited their mother. It was after all not very far from New York to Albany. Their visits to Buffalo were more scarce, it was after all a rather long drive for just a weekend. But they talked over the phone and exchanged e-mails instead. They never went to see Maxine, however. After all she was not officially part of the family and therefore had to make it more or less on her own. She did, however, have contact with both Belinda and Tony through e-mail.

When the Christmas holidays drew closer, Amy and Brad was invited to spend the holidays with the Parker family in their lodge in Vermont. The only condition was that Brad came as Brenda, torso and all. Richard would be Rita and even William would change into his alter ego Vanessa. All males would be wearing a torso. Both Belinda and Tony thought this was an excellent idea and wished them the best of luck. They both demanded full repost on their next visit in January.

The Christmas holiday was a great success for the six women. No one had the slightest suspicion that three of these beautiful females were in fact men. This required that they had to play their roles to their full extent. They had to dance and flirt with other men and even kiss them on occasion. They were, however, very clear that they were not willing to go to bed with any man. They drew the limit with kissing and hugging. The girls did the same, they drew the same lines. They were very proud to see how their men, in their female persona, were able to act their roles so cleverly. They managed to fool everybody. New Year's Eve was something special. At that night a boy managed to get his hand all the way into Rita's pants and tickled her fanny. Rita squirmed as the hand found its way, but there was nothing she could do about it there and then. As soon as he had the opportunity she gently removed the hand from her groin. Her date just smiled and thought he had really made it big. He really hoped for a bigger score late that night, but had to go to bed alone.

Nothing similar happened to Brenda. She was still only 14 and the boys she came in contact with behaved like young gentlemen. Two of them did their best to kiss her, however, and Brenda let them do it. After all, she had to act her part as best she could. When night came though, Rita shared the bed with Amy and Brenda shared bed with Megan. To the outside world it would look just like two girlfriends sharing a bed, but in reality they were two boy/girl couples. The fact that the boys were wearing a torso just meant that they couldn't have normal sex, what else they did was just some ways to learn to know each other intimately.

Things soon settled into a normal pace. In June Amy graduated from Senior High and went to college to study meteorology. She was fed up with everything that even smelled of law or economics, instead she wanted to learn more about what was going on in the earth's atmosphere and what impact human activity had on our climate. Brad graduated from Junior High and went straight to Senior High. He wanted to make a career in electronics and computer science. And he wanted to enter college as a girl, just like Richard did. From the day he graduated he would live a feminine life until the day he died. That was fine with Amy as long as Rita kept her penis in good working order. She wanted so much to have a baby or three. That suited Rita as well. She went on to study geology.

As soon as they started college Amy and Rita moved to campus. They moved in together as two girlfriends. Rita was now wearing a torso she couldn't take off. Her body was very feminine except for her male genitalia. She had some special tricks to hide it while in a swimsuit or tight jeans. The technique was so good that nobody was the wiser. This was the way Brad planned to live as soon as he was in college. Megan liked the idea and looked forward to the day they could be girlfriends forever. Megan planned to study English and American History with some classes in foreign languages as well.

For Maxine and Belinda time just dragged by. Even if their life in prison was easy, it was boring. It was so many boring tasks they had to do, that life was a drag. They just couldn't wait for their release date. For Tony things were quite different. The job in the library was very rewarding and he met a lot of great guys, both inmates and employees. To the others he would stay there forever and therefore would be there as long as they would

there. Neither of the others thought they ever would meet Tony again on the outside. But Tony knew better, after two and a half years he would be out and disappear for good. So in a way it was true that no one would ever meet him at the outside. He knew that Amy was doing her part of the job, it was just to wait for the right time and place. In a little over two years he would be gone, never to be found again.

One day while Tony was at the desk in the prison library, a man walked up to him. The man looked familiar, but Tony couldn't remember where he had seen the man before. "Hi Tony," the man said as he faced Tony. "Do you remember me?"

"I know I've seen you before, but I can't recall who you are."

"Does the name Jack Morris ring a bell?"

"Of course! Now I recognize you. We were in High School together. What have you done since you're here?"

"Sorry to disappoint you, Tony, but I'm not one of the inmates. I am in fact the boss around here. I run this prison. I've been here four years now. Before that I worked at the DA's office in Chicago. I was offered this job and I took it. I was tired of working as a prosecutor and decided to change my line of work. I like this job and I'm proud of what I have achieved here. I think I'm running one of the best prisons in the country."

"I think you do. I hear so many nice things about you. Both wardens and inmates like the way you run this facility. They only refer to you as Jack, and I had no idea it was you. Are you married?"

"I have a wife named Margaret. She's my second wife. My first wife is dead. I have two grown-up children with my first wife and none with my second. I live close by and would like to see you at my house for dinner in a few days. I know this is quite irregular, but I can arrange it. I'm sure you will like to meet my wife. She's quite an interesting person."

"I'd love to visit you. I'm ready when you are."

"Let's say Saturday ten days from now."

"I'll be ready. I'm not going any place."

"See you in ten days then."

Ten days later Tony was taken to Jack's house. It was located in the suburbs of Buffalo, The house was rather large, too large for a family without kids, Tony thought. Tony was brought to the house in a prison staff car. He had a bracelet around his right wrist. The bracelet was in fact a GPS transmitter, telling the guards at the prison where he was at all times. This was a prison precaution in case some of the inmates had some funny ideas while on the outside. It didn't matter what wing they belonged to. If someone tried to remove the bracelet by force, a liquid would be injected into the inmate's arm and render him unconscious. An alarm would sound in the prison guardroom and guards would be at the spot within minutes. The only way to remove the bracelet without doing any harm to the bearer; was a special key and a code unique to that special bracelet. It was considered fool proof.

Tony was welcomed at the door by Jack and his wife Margaret. Margaret was a very beautiful woman about ten years younger than Jack. In her heels she was slightly taller than Tony, but for him that was quite normal. He had never been considered a tall man. After all he was only 5'7" tall.

Tony spent a wonderful evening at the Morris residence. Margaret and Jack were perfect hosts, doing the best they could to make Tony feel comfortable. Tony really liked being around these people. They were so nice and they seemed like the perfect couple. Tony noticed that Margaret had a rather husky voice, but coming from a woman like her it was feminine enough. And Jack was the perfect gentleman, not the rather nauseous boy he remembered from High School. He sure had changed over the last 30 years.

It didn't take long before Tony was a regular guest with the Morris family. He liked them and he always had fun in their company. He also got to meet Jack's two kids from his first marriage. They were both in a college on the west coast. Jack also made it clear that he wanted to apply for a job in LA as soon as the opportunity came along.

But behind the façade the Morris couple wasn't such a happy couple after all. When out of the public eye they quarreled and argued almost all the time. Margaret wanted a divorce, but Jack wouldn't let her. That was because according to their prenuptial agreement Margaret would bleed him dry, and he had no intention to let her do that. He had been so in love with her when they married that he agreed on almost everything. It took almost three years before he realized what he had gotten himself into. The only way for him to get out of his predicament would be if Margaret died. He couldn't have her killed, because the suspicion would be on him right away. She had to die a natural death or in an accident, neither of them seemed very likely. Margaret had excellent health and an accident was not very likely. He had to find another way, and after his meetings with Tony he had the perfect solution in his head. It was just to shape out the details. Tony knew nothing of this, of course, he was just happy to get a break in his routine every six weeks.

One year had lapsed since Amy and Brad spent their Christmas vacation with Richard and Megan and their parents. This time Christmas was spent at the Ziennick residence. It was a reason for this, Belinda, Maxine and Tony were all given leave for Christmas. There was one catch to it though, they had to wear a bracelet that sent information about their whereabouts at all times. The bracelet transmitted GPS data to a central guard unit at each prison. If they tried to remove the bracelet, a serum would be injected into their body, they would faint and the alarm would sound at the respective guard units. The only way to get back to life was to inject a special serum that was available only at the prison, and it would have to be done within 24 hours. If not, the person wearing the bracelet would die. All three knew this of course, so they had decided to stay calm. For Belinda and Maxine it made no sense to do anything foolish, they would spend maximum one more Christmas in prison. For Tony it was different though, but he knew that something would happen as soon as Belinda and Maxine were out.

During the Christmas break Brad was Brenda all the time. This pleased his parents very much. Amy's boyfriend Richard was now living as Rita 24/7. He was wearing a torso that covered his whole body except his genitalia. They were out in the open and very ac-

tive. Rita and Amy shared an apartment at campus and was known as a lesbian couple that dated guys on occasion. That suited them fine.

On Christmas day Rita and Megan and their parents came to the Ziennick residence for Christmas dinner. Rita's father had also dressed as a woman for the occasion. Even Tony put on a dress to blend in with the rest. This meant that they were nine women around the Christmas table, and six of these women were actually born as boys. Rita and Megan's parents knew nothing about Belinda's real background, and they had no idea who Maxine really was. They knew she was a close friend of the family and had no relatives to go to.

After dinner the inevitable question arose; how did Rita like to live as a woman full time.

Rita explained freely: "It's great," she opened, "I like it much better than living as a man. And that's good, because the torso I'm wearing leaves me no other options. I love women's clothing, they are so much more enjoyable to wear than male clothes. I love my fur coat and high heeled boots and I love to strut around in a bathing suit. I fool everyone but myself and Amy. The fact that we are seen as a lesbian couple suits us fine, this way we can stick together and not being bothered too much by other men. We date men on occasion, and on these occasions we act as any normal girl with do. But we would never let any man go all the way with us, of course. Since we are lesbians most men respect us for that. On the College Christmas Ball we both had male dates. They were a gay couple we just happen to know. The arrangement worked for them as well."

"Since you still have your male genitalia," her father said, "What do you do with them when you're wearing a bathing suit or a tight jeans?"

"I'm using a trick a female impersonator once told me. I press my testicles into my body and place the penis between my legs. Then I use some special tape to keep it stuck. It works fine, my groin is completely flat and I can wear a bathing suit and tight jeans without raising any suspicions. It was painful at first, but now I'm adjusted to it and don't mind the pain any more. And for the records, the tape is not covering my pubic hairs."

Rita got a lot of additional questions and she answered as best she could. Brenda was very curious, of course, she had after all planned to do the same when she started College.

During the holidays Rita and Amy switched between the two families all the time. One day however, was for each family only. During such a day the Ziennick family discussed the way ahead. It mainly involved Tony's escape and the way they would take from there. They all knew that only Tony could access what's left on his US Bank Accounts. When he finally became another person, something had to done with these accounts. The best way was to transfer all the money to Amy and Brad as part of their inheritance. A small amount could stay in Tony's name, however,. It would then seem that is wasn't as pre-planned as someone might think. Nobody worried about the foreign accounts, they could be transferred to another name without any problems. It was just to prepare the necessary papers first.

It was Amy that started to tell what would happen. "First of all, dad" she said, "I've talked to your contact at the factory that makes the torsos. For him it's no problem. He has your measures and only wants to know what face you want, what hair color and what fingerprints. The prints he can make if we don't have any.

"I have also found an identity you can use. A student friend of mine told me that her mother once had a sister that disappeared without a trace when she was four years old. She has never been declared dead so she might suddenly reappear somewhere. Her name was Helen Sinclair She was born in Topeka, KS on Sep. 21<sup>st</sup>, 1969. This makes her nine years younger than you, but that shouldn't a problem. We just have to find a proper background story for her."

"I can fix that," Tony replied, "just give me some more initial details."

"You will have them on my next visit to Buffalo."

"Fine. Any more details?"

"We haven't decided on the details of the escape yet, but we think the best option is through a night train between Buffalo and New York. The train makes a few stops in the middle of the night so it might not be too difficult to smuggle you off the coach on the far side of the train. When it comes to the bracelet, I leave that to Brenda."

"Thank you sis. I was given the opportunity to take a look at the bracelet the day after you came home. From what I can see it's mainly a GPS transmitter. But it has some interesting extra features. It seems to me that the bracelet is programmed with an exclusive program each time it's used. I've compared the three bracelets and found some differences. The programs aren't identical. I was able to download the programs from all three. Each bracelet is equipped with a USB connection. Through this you can upload, and download, various programs. They're only small modifications to the firmware embedded in the bracelet. The bracelet must be opened by a specific code. It's very specific and very complicated. I have found the principle behind, but I need more time to find the exact code required. This will change from time to time.

"Once I have the correct code, the bracelet will open and can be taken off. It must be closed again within five seconds. If not, an alarm goes off at the watch central and they know immediately that something is wrong. If we can close it that quickly, no alarm and we're home free. We just leave the bracelet and disappear. If, on the other side, we try to force the bracelet to open, a poison is injected into the arm and the bearer loses his consciousness. If an antidote is not given within 24 hours the bearer will die. I have this information from dad. They told him so before he left Buffalo. There is no way I can stop this. So what we will do is to board the train, find the code to the bracelet, take it off and jump off the train and first stop. A car will be waiting and off we go. Dad changes his identity into Helen Sinclair and nobody will be the wiser. The rest is entirely up to us.

"When this will take place we don't know yet, but it will be after mom and Maxine are released.. Everybody will be given ample notice about when and where. Any questions?"

"How much time do you need to find the code?" Tony asked.

"I don't know. As I said, I haven't found the principle yet, but as soon as I've found that, I think it take maximum a few minutes. It means I will have to be alone with you for some time before that. I recommend you book a single sleeping compartment, Then we will have all the time we need. I just board the same train some place. I buy an anonymous train ticket and will be completely home free. If needed I can even travel as Brenda, That might be safer."

They discussed the details around Tony's escape for several more hours. When they finally went to bed they had agreed on the strategy for the way ahead. A background story for Helen Sinclair must be clear in good time before the escape. Amy would take care of that.

On New Year's Eve nine ladies attended a fancy dinner and the New Year's Ball at an exclusive restaurant downtown. It was a place the Ziennick family never had been to before, and none of the guests were familiar with Belinda. She was after all the most prominent person in the party and could be recognized if she went to a familiar place.

The nine ladies became a hit at the Ball. It was not very common that nine women went out together on a day like this. It turned out that there were a lot of single men present, so they all got their chance at the dance floor. That meant that they all had to place a small kiss on a strange man's lips or cheek. At midnight they went to the top floor to watch the fireworks. Two days later Belinda, Maxine and Tony were back in their cells.

## **Chapter 4**

This was the start of the waiting game for the Ziennick family. It required a lot of patience, but they were all sure about the outcome. A story had been developed for Helen Sinclair. Brad had searched the public records and found everything there was to know about Helen Sinclair. It wasn't much, all he could find was that she had disappeared on April 3<sup>rd</sup>, 1973 just a block from where she lived. No one had seen or heard from her since. Since her parents never gave her up, they kept her records alive and would not accept that she was dead. They still hoped that she would come back one day.

Back in Buffalo Tony continued to pay visits to Jack Morris. In many ways he liked these visits, they were a welcome break in his otherwise tedious daily routine. On the other hand, this was not the Jack he knew from High School. He could have changed, of course, but he didn't think this was very likely. He knew in the back of his head that Jack was up to something, he just didn't know what. He had talked it over with both his wife and Maxine, but they had no idea either.. But they were sure it wouldn't be good for them.

Jack, on the other hand, went on with his plan. First he had to find a safe way to get rid of his wife. He had to do in a way that left absolutely no traces. She had to die without any blood or bruises and her body and she had to be hidden in a place where she never would be found. Then he could use Tony and put him in that torso so he would look exactly like her. When Tony discovers what had happened to him, he will have no options but to play along. If he rebels he could easily blame the whole disappearance of Margaret on him. Who would the police believe? A well respected prison director or a prisoner with a reputation with fraud and embezzlement? It all spoke for itself. Jack thought he could easily live with Tony as Margaret, he will just be happy to be able to get free and live the life of a woman the rest of his life. He knew Tony loved to dress as a girl when he was young and such a thing doesn't go away. He felt his plan was foolproof.

Jack was ready. It would all take place in October. First he had to get rid of Margaret. She had to disappear without a single trace. The best way to do that was to kill her and bury her someplace, and that was just what intended to do. During the evening meal on a Friday he managed to slip something in her coffee. It was a special kind of sedative that would render her in a zombie like state. She would be like a living dead. This poison would be out of her body after a few days, but at that time she would be buried in a casket somewhere below the basement. He had already prepared the place, it was just to cover it with concrete.

Everything went as planned. Margaret got drowsy and went into the zombie state. Willingly she followed Jack to the basement and laid down in the wooden casket he had prepared for her. He closed the lid and lowered the casket into a hole in the floor. He covered the casket with gravel and had the whole floor covered in wet concrete. In a few days it would be hard as rock and Margaret would suffocate in her coffin. When the concrete was dry, no traces were left to indicate that something was buried below. There was nothing suspicious about the concrete, he had had workers doing repairs on the house and they used concrete all the time. If anybody should ask about her the coming weeks, he would just tell them that she was visiting friends and family in Europe. He felt safe. No one would ever suspect him of killing his own wife.

That same weekend Tony had been granted a short leave. He decided to spend the weekend at Niagara Falls. He had a room in a motel and used Saturday to do some sightseeing in the area. Since his brother officially had jumped the Niagara, it was only prudent for him to pay him his respects. The whole story is a little more complicated than that, and that story is told in an earlier book of mine. The night between Saturday and Sunday it was a power fall-out in the area. It didn't last long, just about 20 minutes. But that was enough



for Jack. He drove up to the motel with his headlights off and parked the car outside Tony's room. He had a key to the room and entered. Tony was sleeping. Jack went up to him and gave him an injection to make sure he wouldn't wake up. He unlocked Tony's bracelet, took it off his arm, closed it again and placed it on the bed. He lifted Tony out of the bed, grabbed some of his clothes and carried Tony to his car. He jumped in behind the wheel and was on his way home without being seen by anybody. Back home he placed Tony in a special room in his house and made sure he wouldn't wake up for a long time. He had to keep him in this state for several days to come. The guys with the torso would arrive later that day and then Margaret could be made ready for her reappearance. It wouldn't happen in a few weeks yet.

Later that day Jack received a phone call from one of his guards. He said that he had been monitoring Tony's whereabouts and realized that he hadn't changed position since last night. By this time he would normally have checked out and be on his way somewhere. He had called the motel and asked them to check on Tony's room. Just in case he had called the police as well, just in case some criminal had happened. The motel manager had found the room empty. Tony was nowhere to be seen. His clothes were still in the room as was the rest of his luggage. His rental car was still outside. When the police arrived a few minutes later they found the bracelet on the bed still transmitting GPS data to the prison guardroom. The police alerted the prison right away. A full-scale search for Tony was initiated, but he was nowhere to be found.

Jack was furious, of course. Never before had anyone managed to break the code on the bracelet. He demanded full investigation on how this could have been possible. It must have been an inside job. Tony must have been able to bribe someone to help him get out of the bracelet. The guilty had to be found and it had to be someone inside his own organization. All resources would be used on finding the culprit. In the meantime all leaves for prisoners in the low security wing was cancelled immediately. Two other prisoners on leave were called back right away. They reported back within two hours.

Jack had anticipated all this commotion. In fact he had it planned down to most minute detail. Things could go wrong, of course, but he had so many contingency plans that he was ready for everything. He had even planned who should get the blame. His name was George Peterman and worked with prison security. He had access to the bracelet codes and could easily have slipped one to Tony. In fact that's what the police would suspect as soon as they dug into the case. They would find that he was a man deep in debt and needed money fast, and very much of it as well. A check on his bank account would show that he just recently received a large sum of money from a foreign account, and further traces on that account would eventually lead to Tony Ziennick. That's the link and that would be all the evidence the police needed. He would be caught and put in jail. The police would gather more evidence against him and he would be convicted. Why did Jack choose him? Because he was an asshole and not liked by his colleagues. They would help build up the case against him. He was also known to do a lot of short cuts in his work, short cuts that weren't illegal in itself, but very annoying and left a lot of extra work on the others. In addition he was single and had no family to support

But Jack had visitors this Sunday. The people with the torso arrived and they were just on time. It was part of his plan that they arrived that day. They were two women and one

man, and to Jack's surprise one of the women looked very much like Margaret. He welcomed them to his house and managed to get to talk with them between all the telephones in the ongoing case. He found rooms for his guests and as soon as he had some time they all sat down in the living room. "How was your trip from Europe?" he asked, "and why is one of you looking like my wife?"

The group's leader was Jason Fry. He and his two colleagues had flown in from London and were ready to get started. He replied: "First of all we had a very pleasant trip, it was so comfortable flying 1<sup>st</sup> Class. We are all very eager to tend to the person we have to change into a woman from the first day he's here, and we would like to stay until we feel we're finished with him. To us this means about two to three weeks. We will as soon as possible go see the person and do our evaluation. It will take about two days. We plan to put the torso on him on Tuesday as planned and would tend to him until we believe everything is order. This is a new type of torso that will become permanent after only two weeks. All this time we will keep the person in coma and nurse him as if was in a hospital. You don't have to worry about a thing while we're here. We also found it prudent that one of us came as your wife. This way she won't be missed these next weeks. Officially she picked us up at the airport and will take us back again. In reality she will return to London with us. We had no problems getting a UK passport for her. Who she really is will remain a secret to you. She's here more for appearance than actual work."

"It sounds OK to me. It helps me with my wife's alibi. My plan was to tell people that she's in Europe with family and friends. Now I don't have to worry about that. She will be here all the time and it makes me feel better about this whole thing. I have no social appearances the next two weeks, so she will just stay in the house and go shopping with me. I can't risk she runs into somebody she should know and then act as they are complete strangers. I don't have to introduce her to people in my social circle."

They talked for while longer before Jack took them to the room where Tony was lying in coma. They looked at him and nodded; he looked more or less as they had expected. Jason and his folks started right away to rig up all the gear needed for a person to be kept alive while he actually was in coma. When finished it looked just like in a hospital. Tony would get what he needed the next two weeks. As scheduled they put Tony in the torso on Tuesday. Tony was completely unaware of what was going around him. He sure would be surprised when he finally was waken up.

The next two weeks Jason and his partner held a very low profile. It was no secret that they were guests in Jack's house, but that was all. Margaret's look-alike acted just like a wife should do. She went shopping with Jack and cooked all the meals. To the outside world she was just Margaret, Jack's wife. When the three weeks were over, the three of them just disappeared down the road, never to be seen again. But before they left that had watched the first hour of Tony's awakening as Margaret. What they could see that far was that they had done their job just right. They all knew that they'd been part of a very dubious affair, but they didn't care. Business was business.

Jack had some very busy days the coming weeks. He had to answer a lot of questions from the police and the press and he seemed to have the right answer to them all. When George Peterman was arrested on Friday he was very pleased. The guy didn't stand a chance. But Tony was nowhere to be found. He seemed to have disappeared from the sur-

face of the earth. A lot of rumors went around, most of them that he had managed to slip away and was in a completely different country already. It was said that he probably had his looks altered and therefore was very hard to find.

Tony's escape led to restrictions on all prisoners who were in jail on similar terms. That included, of course, Belinda and Maxine. They were no longer granted leave without an escort and they were watched much more closely while inside. They were not officially informed on what had happened, but by watching TV and reading newspapers they had a pretty good idea why they had these restrictions. But what they didn't understand was why he had escaped at this time. This was not supposed to happen until sometime in spring after they had been released from prison. Had Brad or Amy anything to do with this? Was this a set-up between the kids and Tony and thereby leave the other two out in the cold? Or were they just early and would wait for them when they finally were released? There were so many questions and no answers at the time.

The Buffalo police was handling the case and they acted exactly as Jack had predicted. They found the lead to George and had him arrested. He denied every thing, but the evidences against him were so overwhelming that he didn't stand a chance. Even his lawyer recommended him to confess. He believed that things would be easier for him then.

The Buffalo police also informed NYPD on what had happened. They were shocked. They couldn't believe the news when they heard it. When IRS agent Ian McCloud heard about Tony's escape he was furious. He wanted to string up the director of the prison where he was a prisoner. When he heard the official version of what had been going on, he calmed down, but couldn't quite stop putting some of the blame on Jack Norris. He knew the guy and had never liked him. He immediately contacted FBI agent Steven Manning who had been his companion when Tony was arrested and convicted. They met already the first day after Tony's escape and started to discuss what they should do now. They didn't come to any agreement that day, except that Steven should get in touch with Tony's kids, Amy and Brad. They couldn't just go on by themselves in this case, the IRS and the FBI had after all different priorities in cases like this.

Steven made contact with Brad that same day. He had already heard the news through media and was just as shocked as everybody else. To him this was totally unexpected. He had a solid alibi for the weekend and therefore was out of the case. It turned out that his sister had just as solid alibi so it was clear that the family was not involved. Belinda was in prison in Albany and couldn't have done it. The most likely scenario was that this was something Tony had arranged all by himself. He just wanted to get away from it all without involving the rest of his family. He just wanted to be free.

Both Steven and Ian had several meetings with Brad and Amy over the next days. Both kids were as open as they could be; they didn't try to hide anything except the fact that they had similar plans to free their father. They answered all questions, but never even mentioned that there could be something like a torso involved. The investigators didn't ask, so they didn't tell. This way they didn't tell any lies.

In the J.P. building Tony's escape also made quite a stir. They didn't like it and to her it felt that all that Julie had done to get the guy, was wasted down the drain. They were in contact with Steven and Ian and suggested to them that they should have some talks with Julie. She was after all the foremost expert on Tony Ziennick. The meeting was arranged

and took place at the J.P. building Monday one week after Tony disappeared. Both Steven and Ian looked surprised when they saw Julie. They had expected the Julie Kerr they knew from the two years back, not the Julie that showed up. It was Ian that opened the conversation. "I was expecting another Julie," was all he could say.

"So I imagine," Julie replied, "You expected Julie Kerr and not Julie Collins. To tell you the truth, we are one and the same person."

"But you don't look like the Julie we knew," Steven said, "and as far as I remember that Julie was actually a guy underneath."

"All that is correct. Just let me explain a few things. Sam Collins used to work for AZ Finance, but got fired for some stupid reason. He vowed to get back on the company and got in contact with Teri Harris in this building. How doesn't matter. Together they set up a plan that Sam should come back to AZ Finance, but this time as a woman. Teri had contact with a company that produced something called a torso. This torso makes it possible to change your appearance completely, just like it did with Sam. He played his role perfectly and you know the result. Since Julie Carr was a fictional character, and as soon as Tony was convicted Sam wanted to get Julie Carr out of his life. But he had learned to love the life as a woman, and so did his girlfriend so they both agreed that Sam should live a feminine life for the rest of his life. He took the torso off, lived a few months as Sam and put on another torso. This time Sam more or less kept his face, had a new body and had his male genitalia out in the open. They had been hidden while he was Julie Kerr, So the Julie you have in front of you right now is a male, living as a woman full time, is married to a beautiful girl and is the father of one kid. There is no turning back for him now. Any questions?"

There were a few, but they both settled with Julie's story.

The three of them went over the case so far. It was clear that nobody had any clues about what had happened to Tony. He could be dead for all they knew. After about 30 minutes Julie took the word again and said: "Let me continue from where I was. I have some information that might be of interest to you and it might help you in finding Tony Ziennick.

"You see, one of my good sides is that I'm very good in having people confide in me, especially women. It seems that they consider themselves to be some kind of mother figure to me. It started when was working at AZ Finance as Sam Collins. One woman who had been in the company since the very first day took a liking in me and in not too long time she started to tell me a very special story. And I hope that what I know will tell you must not leave this room. You can use the information in your investigation, but please never refer to it in any context, written or orally. Is that understood?"

They both nodded.

"Good. As you know, Tony had a twin brother who is now supposed to be dead. Ian, you should remember him. His name was Ronny and he and his brother had it all worked out for the company. Then he committed suicide. That happened 25 years ago and that was most probably the reason Tony wanted leave in order to pay his brother solace. They both loved to dress up at girls when they were young. Isn't that so, Ian."

Ian nodded. "They often went out together as boy/girl, and you could never tell who was what. They loved this game."

"That's what I heard as well, and I understand this continued through college. They met Belinda, Tony's wife, there, and the two of them married while still in college. After graduation they worked one year in a financing company in order to learn the business before they set up their own company. They found office space here on Manhattan and here is where my friend comes in. She was hired at the same time it all started, but at that time they weren't two, they were three. The third person was a young woman, a few months older than the twins and she looked exactly like them. It turned out she was their half-sister. They had the same father. He was married to the girl's mother and had an affair with the twins' mother.

"The girl's name was Valerie Carlson. My source noticed that the girl was very sick; in fact she had developed cancer. That's when Ronnie got the idea. He decided to switch places with Valerie. He became her and she became him. The first day they came to work after the switch no one could tell the difference. Valerie couldn't live with all the pain from the sickness so she decided to commit suicide. She had thought of that before the switch; in fact it was all Ronny's idea. Then the twins could switch between being Valerie and thereby get a chance to live as a woman, something they both loved very much. Belinda was in on it as well.

"So when Valerie committed suicide everybody thought it was Ronnie, but in fact it was Valerie. So for 17 years Ronny and Tony took turns being Valerie. It worked fine. They had some means to get their body to look more feminine, but that basically all. Then came 9/11. Valerie was inside one of towers when the aircraft struck and she flipped. Suddenly she couldn't stand the world and just disappeared. This was for real, it wasn't arranged. Valerie took a trip around the world and finally settled on a remote Pacific island. To set records straight, it was Tony that was Valerie at the moment.

"14 months later Tony was smuggled back into the US. He was taken straight to the Ziennick residence and stayed out of sight. He had about fully recovered and was ready for work again. But how? Neither Valerie nor Tony could suddenly reappear. Besides, in everybody's eyes Ronny was Tony now. So they invented this new character Maxine Peters. They came in contact with a company that made these torsos. They ordered one and Tony put it on. They got hold of some papers that looked real and gave Maxine a college degree in economics. She rented an apartment downtown and applied for a job with AZ Finance. She was hired on the spot and the rest is history. Every Christmas the twins switch between who should be Maxine. They just order a new torso every year. As far as I know the torso has its own set of fingerprints and they were the same every time. I learned to know Maxine, both as Sam and as Julie. I noticed some small differences in attitude between them and that told me that they had switched. I preferred Ronny as Maxine.

"This torso can be worn for a little more than two years before you have to take it off. If not, it is permanent. Maxine has worn one for more than 2½ years, so for her it's permanent now. So what I think is that Tony had an arrangement with somebody to provide a torso to him and he is now wearing it. It means that he now has the appearance of a woman and would be very hard to find. He/she can actually be out of the country already. I wish you luck."

"I understand," Steven said, "we're looking for a needle in a haystack. If we can find the people who helped him after he got out, we might have something. The guy who's arrested for helping Tony get the bracelet off, is out of the question. He had enough troubles of his own to be able to help Tony. Besides, they hardly knew each other. Other likely candidates are his kids, but after having lots of talks with them, I rule them out. We must find these persons in Tony's past somewhere. And they must be resourceful people. Do you, by the way know who makes these torsos?"

"Yes I do. It's a company located in the suburbs of L.A. Their name is New Body Inc. They are very discreet and you will need a court order in order to get access to their premises and even then it might be hard to get information out of them."

"We will find a way."

"In my opinion I don't think we should trust too much in the prison director. I know Jack Morris; he went to the same High School as the Ziennick brothers and me, and he always had some grudge against the twins. He could use this opportunity to get back on Tony and Ronny."

"I heard from the kids, Steven said, "that Jack had Tony over for dinner at many occasions. The visits were always pleasant, but Tony was always suspicious. He didn't trust Jack either. We may have something there. On the other side, the Buffalo Police trust him 100% and for them he's out of the question. We must find some other means to get to him."

The threesome discussed the matter for two more hours and promised to stay in touch if something should come up.

## **Chapter 5**

Back in Buffalo it was time for Tony to wake up. His doctor and nurses had dressed him a panty and a bra and a morning robe. By looking at him he looked exactly like Margaret Morris. Jack and the trio looked at Tony. They saw him slowly gain consciousness. The doctor looked at Jack and said: "We have made the transformation complete, as we agreed. She will never be able to remain her manhood. The torso is permanent and as we also did the operation, he will be able to perform as a female as well. We hope this is to your satisfaction."

"It sure is," Jack replied, "I think it's best you watch from the next room from now on. I don't want Margaret to see you. I don't want her to get any references but me to what has happened to her. The less she knows the better. I will explain what's necessary."

"That's OK for us. Remember she has a dildo inside her. It's there in order to keep her new vagina open. She must use it regularly or the vagina will grow tight again and thereby rendering it useless."

"I'll make sure she uses it daily. It's for her own good. I want to make love to her in the not so distant future. I consider that to be the ultimate degradation. He has a reputation as a ladies' man. They say he had to sleep with every new girl he employed in his company. Now I want him to taste some of his own medicine. I will provide you with reports on her progress."

"Thank you, we appreciate that. We say goodbye now and disappear behind the one-way mirror. We will just take off when we have to in order to catch our plane. I understand you will dispose of all the medical equipment."

"I will do that. Have a nice trip home."

"Thank you. We'll stay in touch."

Slowly Tony started to regain his conscious. He didn't feel very well, in fact he felt lousy. He knew he had felt something like this before, but not as strong as now. And he was hungry, very hungry. He felt like he hadn't had food for weeks. He noticed he was in a very comfortable chair and that there was light in the room. He could vaguely see another person in the room, but he had no idea who it was. He felt that he had clothes on, but they were not clothes like the clothes he had been wearing the last two years. It felt more like he was wearing a bra and a panty. In addition he felt something in his groin, something that was not normal, even when wearing the torso. Suddenly he could see the person in the room and he saw that it was Jack. "What are you doing here, Jack?" he asked.

"I live here. You are in my house."

"What am I doing here? How long have I been here? Do you have some food available? I feel I can eat a horse."

"You live here now. This is your new home. And you have been here for almost three weeks. Food will be available in a short while. Just get on your feet and take a look at yourself in the mirror."

Tony stood up from the chair. He realized right away that he was wearing high heels. Not very high, but it was significant. He was seeing things more clearly now. He walked over to the mirror to take a look. He saw right away that he was wearing a pink dressing gown; he didn't need a mirror for that. He opened the robe and had his suspicions confirmed, he was wearing a panty and a bra. He lifted his head to watch himself in the mirror. What he saw came as a shock, he looked just like Jack's wife, Margaret. "What have you done to me? Why have you given me the looks of your wife?"

"That's a long story. For now we just settle with the fact that from now on you are she. Period. That's the way it's going to be from now on."

"Where is Margaret?"

"In this room. You see, you are Margaret. You will take her place in my life from now on. You will do everything she did, and maybe a few more things. The old Margaret doesn't exist any more, she has vanished. I need Margaret at my side and to substitute her I've chosen you. I remember how you loved being a girl when you were young and I was sure you still liked it. But this time it's no game, it's for real and it's permanent. Just take a look

inside your panty and check. You have no male genitalia any more. You are female all over."

Jack pulled down the panty and saw a perfect female pussy. He put his finger inside and felt the dildo inside. He knew what it was for. Belinda had worn a similar when she had her SRS. He knew that it was impossible to get a body like the one he had now in just a few weeks and he understood right away what they had done to him. He didn't say anything about it, he wouldn't give Jack the idea that he knew about the torso. He pleaded ignorance on that point. All he said was: "How could you give me such a body in just a few weeks?. I know the surgery doesn't take long to heal, but to get a body like this requires years."

"It's a secret. I won't tell you right now, maybe sometime later. It depends on your behavior. Be a good wife and everything will be fine. I rely on your cooperation. You have your freedom, many years before you were scheduled for release. Tony will never be found and you can live many happy years as Margaret. I'm pretty well off and can give you almost anything you like. The only thing I require is that you act as my wife in all aspects of life and you will enjoy the years ahead. If not, I have the means to turn you in. How you can think about yourself. So from now on you are Margaret and will answer to that name only. You know her well enough by now to be able to do everything the way she did. You have to mimic all her gestures and if you forget some of them, I will remind you."

"I understand you want me to be your wife from now on. That leads me to the conclusion that you have killed your wife for some reason and don't want the world to know. I have noticed lately that you and your wife didn't go along very well anymore. It wasn't obvious, but as a person who has learned to read subtle signs, I saw it. Further I guess she wanted a divorce and you knew she would bleed you dry if that was the case. You and your wife probably had a pre-marital agreement that would give her most of your assets as long as she could put the blame on you. You couldn't dare to go through with a divorce like that and the only option you had was murder in some way or another. An accident could be complicated; her body would there for all to see and questions would be asked. So you found me and use me to substitute her. That way Margaret is still around in the public eye, your assets are safe and you can go on with your life. You want me to cooperate completely; if not you will turn me in and put the blame on her death on me. I'm sure you can manage that if you really put your heart to it. But remember one thing, I'm a very resourceful person and might be able to strike back at any time. I will cooperate for now since it is in my best interest at the moment. I'm out of jail and will be able to live a life I have dreamt of for many years. Treat me nice and I will be a good wife to you. If not, I will find a way to strike back. You don't have to comment on what I've just said, I can see it in your face that I was right. I will stop here, now I want something to eat and drink and then I want to see my new wardrobe."

Jack was baffled. He didn't know he was so easy to read. He understood he had to be very careful with Tony. He had to watch his behavior every minute. He gave Tony a sign and they walked to the kitchen. "It's OK for now Jack. From this moment I am Margaret to you and the rest of the world. I will help myself in the kitchen; I know very well how to cook. You must just give me an idea of what kind of food your wife liked to eat."

"It's a very comprehensive list on the kitchen," Jack replied, "you will find everything there. Enjoy your meal. Will you be ready to make dinner for the two of us?"

"I think so. Will six o'clock be all right?"

"Perfect. I'll be in the living room if you need me."

Jack went to read a newspaper while Margaret rummaged through the fridge to find something to eat.'

45 minutes later Margaret came into the living room and asked to be shown the bedroom where she assumed her wardrobe would be.

Jack took her straight to the master bedroom and showed her the closets and drawers that contained Margaret clothes. He also pointed her to the vanity where all Margaret's make-up gear was located. "I assume you know what there is to know about make-up," Jack said.

"I know all the tricks of trade. Please leave me alone and I will join you in the living room in a while. I have a lot to go through."

Jack left the room and Margaret was on her own. She looked at the room and decided that she liked it. It was a room she could have designed on her own. She laid down on her side of the bed and pulled out the dildo. She switched it on and put it back in. She felt the sensation right away. The surgeon had most clearly made a clitoris out of her old penis. It felt sensational. Much better than having a penis up your ass or using the dildo to do just that. Tony had also made love to Belinda in a normal way, and it felt better than that as well. Being a woman sure had its advantages. She kept the dildo on for about 15 minutes. Then she had the most fantastic orgasm she had ever had. If this was how it was to be a real woman, she should have done so many tears ago. Being a man was such a drag in comparison.

After the orgasm she went to the bathroom next door and took off her lingerie. For the first time she saw herself completely naked. She really had a gorgeous body. She was going to enjoy this life and she intended to get as much out of Jack as possible. She decided to take a bath and filled the tub with hot, steaming water. Once in the tub she thought about the family she had left behind. Tony's brother, now living as Maxine, Tony's wife Belinda and Tony's two kids Amy and Brad. They were probably all worried sick right now. This was an unexpected turn of events for them and most probably they don't know what to do about it. Margaret decided to keep them in the dark for a while longer before he made contact. She would have to do it in a very subtle way.

She stayed in the tub for 20 minutes. She dried herself and went back to the bedroom. She sat down at the vanity and took a good look at her face. It was almost perfect. She had thick black hair down to her shoulders. It only needed a little combing before it was in perfect condition.. She looked through some of the drawers and found a pink bra/panty set that she put on. The bra only had half cups and showed off the top of her breasts to their full advantage. She had to find a dress she liked and could use with this bra.

Make-up was next. She knew Margaret liked to use lots of make-up, but she felt she really didn't need that much. She found what she needed and put it on. Most important was the eyes and lips. As an experienced cross dresser she knew all the tricks of the trade. She

also used a little powder and a blusher. Finally she painted her toe- and fingernails in the same color as her lips. She looked ravishing.

While the nail varnish was drying she looked through the closets to see if she could find something she could wear. For her all the clothes were new; she had no idea if the old Margaret had gotten tired of some of them. She had to stand that chance. It took her only five minutes to find the dress she wanted to wear. It was red and fit her perfectly. The hemline reached to her mid-thighs, the skirt was straight and the cleavage was just right to go with the bra. She found some jewelry and placed them in the right places. She found a pair of red shoes with four inch heels that went with dress. A purse to go with her outfit and she was ready to meet Jack.

But before she left she took one final look at herself in the mirror. She liked what she saw; she really was a beautiful woman. It was fortunate Margaret and Jack didn't have any children, that would have been tricky. But on the other hand, then Jack wouldn't have pulled a stunt like this. Jack had children from his first marriage, but they were in college now and have lived with their mother since the divorce. They very seldom visited their father and they had no relations at all with Margaret. In fact they hated her for taking their father away from them.

Margaret was ready for her new life as a woman. She knew she would enjoy it. She even looked forward to making love to Jack, despite the fact that he was such an asshole. She thought about her own children and how worried they might be. Eventually she would let them know what has happened, but she decided to let them live in suspense for a while longer. Fortunately she had agreed with Brad how to contact him if a thing like this should happen. She had a premonition that Jack might be up to something. The agreement was that she should write a handwritten letter addressed to Megan. She would by a sign on the envelope know it was for Brad and give it to him right away. The letter would be sent, but not right now. Sometimes in January maybe. Now all she had to do was to act and behave like Margaret and think like Tony. She stepped into the living room to meet her husband.

When Jack heard her coming he turned to the stairs to meet her with his eyes. What he saw stunned him. This was much better than expected, she looked and walked just like the old Margaret had. She sure was a quick learner. "Hi darling," she said as she stepped into the living room.

Jack stood up to meet her. "Hi darling," he said and went to give her a welcome kiss. "You look more ravishing than ever. Will you join me on the sofa?"

"Of course I will." She sat down next to him and cuddled up in his arms. She made sure that her cleavage was in plain sight and that her skirt was high up on her thighs.

Jack had a hard time restraining himself. It didn't take long before his hand was on Margaret's breasts. They felt so natural, so real. Margaret had no real feelings in her breasts yet, so she didn't feel very much. But she understood how Jack might feel. She guided her hand into Jack's pants and could feel his penis. It was hard as a rock. It was clear that he was ready for anything. She opened his pants and pulled down his boxer shorts. His penis was out in the open and Margaret bowed down to suck him dry. She had

sucked cock before so she knew all about it. It didn't take long before Jack released his load. Margaret swallowed it all.

This happened three times more before they were satisfied. Jack leaned back with a satisfied grin on his face. This new Margaret was much better than the old one. What kind of person was this Tony Ziennick actually? Jack hadn't expected that he would turn over so quickly. It had to be more to this, but what?

But Jack soon erased these thoughts from his mind. He only remembered these fantastic last minutes with Margaret. Once they were dressed again Jack said: "Margaret, why don't we skip dinner at home tonight and go to a fancy restaurant instead. I feel I owe you that."

"No way darling. I don't want to do that yet. We have a lot of things to do, remember. First you have to make sure that I have all my gestures and general behavior right, then I need to adjust my voice to the right pitch, I need to get my signature and handwriting correct, I need to get familiar with the general area and last, but not least, I need to know which people Margaret dealt with in her daily life. Any glitch in any of these areas and I might be doomed. Looks and fingerprints aren't enough. I hope you understand that these are important things."

"Yes, I do. These things are priority number one. We start the training right away. From what I've seen from your gestures, they seem to be OK. Nothing wrong so far. You seem to be a good voice imitator and you're so far doing a very good job. Just remember to hold that pitch all the time and you will be fine. I'll tell you if something is wrong. I will collect some samples of Margaret's signature and handwriting so you can start training on them. But if you prefer we can take a drive through the neighborhood first. It's best to do it while it's still light outside."

"An excellent idea. I'll put on something more comfortable and will be with you in 15 minutes."

Twenty minutes later Margaret and Jack was on their way. She had managed to catch some food while she passed through the kitchen. Jack took Margaret to various places in the neighborhood, pointing out houses where friends of Margaret lived, what they looked like and what their husbands was doing. He also showed Margaret various shops she used to frequent. Most important of them was the food mart. They parked outside and went in to take a look. Margaret grabbed a cart in case she wanted to buy something. She had a general idea what was in the fridge and picked out a few things she thought she needed. At the counter she met a cashier that obviously knew Margaret from before. She said something to Margaret and Margaret managed to give a reply that seemed to satisfy the cashier. Jack showed Margaret a few additional stores before they returned home.

At this time it was time for dinner and Margaret went to the kitchen to prepare the meal. The result was very satisfying for Jack. Margaret sure was a good cook.

After the meal they sat down in the living room together. Jack took out a bunch of newspapers and showed them to Margaret. There she could read all about the disappearance of Tony Ziennick and what the police thought so far. She knew that this was only what they gave to the public, the rest of the information they had were kept inside police walls. She noticed with great pleasure that the hottest theory was that he had managed to

flee to another country and gone into deep hiding. That why there was an APB for him through Interpol. Deep hiding was correct, but the rest was pure bullshit, Margaret thought for herself.

When it was time for bed they snuggled up close to each other and fell asleep in each other's arms.

The coming days Margaret was home tending the house. This was quite normal for Margaret, she was between jobs at the moment. She found she liked tending the house. She watched some daytime soaps and noticed how silly they were. Most of them made her laugh. Jack had also prepared a video showing the old Margaret around the house and amongst other people. It also provided good voice training. In the evenings Jack followed her development and was very pleased with what he saw. It was now time to let Margaret out on her own. He gave her the keys to her car and all necessary papers she needed. He even gave her a check book and some credit cards she could use. She was also given her very own cell phone. The following weekend they toured the whole area so Margaret could get the bigger picture.

Wednesday ten days after her awakening she went to the mall to meet some of Margaret's old friends. They had the habit of meeting for lunch one Wednesday every moth. It turned out that they were six in total, and four of them were working women. She recognized them all from videos and pictures and had no problems identifying them. She also knew their general interests and was confident she could keep a conversation going without being exposed.

The meeting went fine. They had all heard that Margaret had been in an accident and that had given her temporary loss of memory. They welcomed her back amongst them and were very happy to see she had recovered so well. It didn't take her long to learn to like these women. When she left them she knew all she needed to know about them, including what their husbands did for living and how their children were doing in school. Just before



they broke up. Margaret asked one of them if she could borrow her cell phone. Her phone had a flat battery, she said and she needed to send a short SMS to a friend. The woman handed her the phone right away. Margaret called up the SMS menu and wrote DOAKD, an anagram for DAD OK and sent it to Brad. He would know immediately what it meant. She managed to erase the message from the outbox before she handed it back. The phone itself contained no evidence that it had been used to send an SMS to a number not associated with the owner.

When Margaret came home that day she was very satisfied with her day. She had given Brad the first sign of life and he knew that a written message would arrive sometime within the next months. He would also notify Amy. No one else, not even Megan and Rita would hear about this..

That weekend she felt she was ready for making real love to Jack. She dressed very sexy and invited him to bed. He couldn't resist and it didn't take long before he was on top of her. His rock hard penis penetrated her and she noticed the sensation she felt in her new clitoris. This was even better than with the dildo. After his initial attack Jack became calmer and soon proved to be a very good and gentle lover. To Margaret this was a completely new experience and she knew right away that she liked it. She regretted now that she hadn't made this big step earlier, but knew that from now on that she would take every opportunity to follow up on this experience.

This was Friday night. Over the breakfast table the next morning Jack had an announcement to make. "Darling," he said, "yesterday nigh was fantastic. You're definitely the best lover I've ever had. How did you do it?"

"I know what men wants, you know."

"Of course, I didn't think of that. And here's a question for you. How would you like to move away from Buffalo and live outside Los Angeles instead?"

"That would be fantastic. I would very much like to get as far away from New York state as possible. How come?"

"I have been offered a job with the DA's office in Orange County. Through people I will work with I have been informed that there are lots of available houses in the area. I have receive prospects of some of them already. This house is owned by New York State and since I've had it for free, I've been saving lots of money. This will make it possible for me to pay a pretty high mortgage. There is also an offer for you to work there as well. As you know Margaret was a well trained secretary and accountant and I'm sure you can do these jobs as well as her. What do you say?"

"I say we go for it. I can do accounting, but I'm not sure about the secretary part. When do we start?"

"It's February 1<sup>st</sup>, so we don't have much time."

"It's time enough. It's much safer for me to come to a new environment where nobody knows me from before. Let's take a look at the houses."

Jack found the papers and they looked through them all. They had eight to chose from and after two hours they had settled for one in Anaheim Hills. Jack would call realtor first thing Monday morning.

On New Year's Eve they attended a New Year's Ball in New York City. It was for some of the top people in Law Enforcement in the state. During this evening Margaret met both Ian McCloud from the IRS and Steven Manning from the FBI. They had no idea that the person they tried so desperately to find, was standing there right in front of them. It was very awkward to be presented to them since she knew them so well from the investigation and trial. It came to no surprise to her that Jack and Ian knew each other from before. They had after all been in the same High School as Tony and Ronny. If they only had known that one of the twins stood there right in front of them.

Before they left she managed to snug a note into a pocket in Steven's tuxedo. She thought it would take some time before he found it. He wasn't the type who used a tuxedo very often. At that time she was hopefully safe in California. She had prepared the note on beforehand and it read: "Jack Morris is responsible for the disappearance of Tony Ziennick." She had used letters from various newspapers and glued them on a piece of paper. The newspapers had been burned long ago. And all the time she had handled the note, she had been wearing gloves, hence no fingerprints were on the paper. Even when going on this trip she had been very careful and used gloves every time she touched the note. She really knew how to cover her tracks.

## **Chapter 6**

In New York Amy and Brad lived their lives as they had done since the arrests. They were just as baffled as the rest of the world when it came to the disappearance of their father. When Brad received the SMS he was happy. Happy to learn that his dad was still alive and appeared to be in a good condition. He tracked the cell phone number to a woman in Buffalo. He knew that his dad never would use a cell phone in his possession for such a message, so the name didn't help him much. He also managed to track down the base station the cell phone had been connected to and found that this was in Buffalo as well. This proved to him that his dad hadn't moved far since he disappeared. He wondered what his dad looked like right now. Later that day he confronted Amy with the news. She was just as happy to see that their daddy was alive and OK. They both agreed that he now probably lived as a woman. The question was only if this was something he had planned on his own, or if it was something that others had done to him. They would eagerly await the written letter from him.

Brad received the letter on Jan 30<sup>th</sup>. It was postmarked Denver and the date on the envelope was the day before. Brad thought right away that the letter was sent while his dad was on the road between two places. He opened it and took a look. The letter was handwritten and in a handwriting he did not recognize. He started to read, but stopped right away. This day was Saturday and Amy was home. She did not stay at campus during weekends. He called for her and she came down right away. Weekend also meant that Brad had changed into Brenda. This meant that it was four girls in the house; Amy always brought Rita on the weekends and Megan had just arrived with the letter. Since the letter

was only for Brenda and Amy's eyes only, Rita and Megan retreated to another room. Brenda and Amy started reading the letter together.

It took them 15 minutes to finish reading the letter. When they had finished they looked at each other in awe. This story was too fantastic. It had to be true, only their father could know about the secret signs hidden all over the letter. The letter told everything that had happened from the day Tony disappeared from the motel outside Buffalo. This letter had to be shown to Maxine and Belinda as well.

The two women had been released from prison just before Christmas. They had both moved into the Ziennick house and spent a wonderful Christmas with the kids and their girlfriends. Brenda called to their rooms and showed them the letter. They were just as awed as the kids had been. It was Maxine that broke the silence. "So my dear brother has been turned into a full fledged woman without his knowing. What a story! I remember that moron Jack Morris. He tried to make our world a living hell. Luckily we were strong enough to stand up against him, and he didn't like that. He hated to see us dress up as girls, it was degrading for a boy to do that, he said. But we gave him hell back. Once we fixed him up with hooker with a penis and he never forgave us for that. I think this is some kind of revenge from his side. He might think this is some kind of ultimate humiliation for us, but instead he has done us a great favor. Margaret, as my brother now calls himself, will probably drive this man crazy. Making love to him is just a way to lure him into a state of calm and then strike hard later. I think his revenge will be strong. And by the way, California suits us fine, we had all planned to go there anyway."

"That's right," Belinda said, "Why don't we move right away. We have a house already and we just have to move in. We know where he lives and where he works and we can easily find him, even if we don't know what he looks like. I also remember Jack Morris and I would very much like to be part of the revenge. And I don't think Ian McCloud would mind seeing him go down either."

"I think it's a great idea that you move," Amy said, "but be discreet, he might not like to come in close contact with you yet. Make yourself known so that he knows you're there and ready to help. And remember, we don't know what he looks like."

"Yes we do," Brenda said, "I just found a photograph in the envelope and here it is." She took it out and showed it around. All four took a look and agreed he looked beautiful. No wonder Jack had fallen in love with a woman like that.

Maxine and Belinda agreed to move and that the move would take place four weeks from now. That meant they would have moved in by March 1<sup>st</sup>.

The Ziennick family discussed for an hour what they should do with this information and ended up agreeing to do nothing at the moment. Since both the FBI and IRS were in contact with Brad from time to time, they agreed he could answer all their questions without lying. That meant that some information might leak out from time to time. Brad had so far not given them any hints that his dad was alive and still lived in the US.

It was well into March before Steven Manning had to use his tuxedo again. He decided to send it to the dry cleaners first and therefore went through all the pockets. It was then he found the note in a pocket of the jacket. He took it out and had a look at it. The moment

he saw what it said, he put it straight on the table, found a small plastic bag and put the note inside. He cursed himself for having compromised the paper with his fingerprints. He laid the plastic bag in his attaché suitcase and took it to work. On his way he delivered the tux to the dry cleaners.

At work he called up Ian at the IRS right away. He asked him to come over, he had new information in the Ziennick case. Ian was there within half an hour. They looked at the paper together, what did this mean?

"Who could have placed it there?" Ian said.

"I have no idea. It could have been almost anybody. Last time I used the tux was on New Year's Eve. So it had to be then. If we approach the case from another angle we must think about who could have such information. It's Tony himself, of course, but that is not likely. Then it is Jack Morris of course. That is not very likely either. Do you think he would give himself away that easily? Then there was only one person left, in my opinion and that is Jack's wife Margaret. She was presented to me that night. She was a very beautiful woman and seemed to be very much in love with her husband. He seemed just as much in love with her. I was at one time very close to her so she could have managed to put the note in my pocket."

"I know Jack from High School. He never was a nice fellow. He definitely didn't like the Ziennick brothers and could do this in order to get back on them. They did play some pranks on him in those days. I've also heard that he had Tony at his house on many occasions and think that was only to lure Tony into a state where he could be an easy target. But knowing Tony, I don't think he would fall into such a trap. I believe he would be capable to make such a note and ask Margaret to put the paper into your pocket. Tony can be very charming and convincing, you know."

"I like that theory, but it implies that they had become friends and that she was willing to cooperate. What would be in it for her?"

"Let's get to work and find if there's something in their relationship that warrants such an action. But first, send the paper to trace."

"It's already there. This is only a copy."

"Of course. When I look closer at the paper I can see that. Let's get to work."

Many painstaking hours later they had finally found something. First of all, the paper was completely void of fingerprints except Steven's. Nothing to go on there. They quickly found that the Morris's had moved and now lived in California and that they both were working for the DA of Orange County. They had also found a pre-marital agreement that gave almost everything to Margaret in case of a divorce. A check on Jack's assets showed them that Margaret would become a very rich woman in case of a divorce. That was motive enough for Steven and Ian. It must have been her. But could they trust the information or was it just something she did to get the divorce and the money? They talked about it for a while and concluded that she was telling the truth. If not it would strike back on her. She would be accused to press for a divorce on false grounds, and a good lawyer could easily turn the whole thing back on her and she would be left penniless. She had to be telling the truth.

Steven checked with Buffalo to ask if Jack Morris was still around. He was told that he wasn't, he had moved to the Los Angeles area one month before. That changed things quite a bit. Jack was outside their jurisdiction, an office in L.A. had to take over. And they had to get briefed about the situation. He called his friend and colleague Harry at the LA office. And gave him a brief rundown of the situation. Harry said they'd gladly take over, he just had to have all the facts in the case. Steven promised to come to LA and fill him in.

Next he called Teri Harris at J. P. Hawthorne's office. He knew that she and the other executives at J. P. Hawthorne wanted an update on the situation. It was after all someone from their office who had brought Tony down. He agreed to meet Teri within an hour and brought Ian with him. The threesome sat for more than two hours to discuss the situation. Once again they concluded that Tony's family had nothing to do with his disappearance, someone else had to be involved. To put the blame on George Peterman seemed a little too easy. He was a guy with very little resources and couldn't have pulled such a thing through. He might have given Tony means to unlock the bracelet, but that was all. The rest had to come from someone more resourceful and Jack Morris might very well be that person. Steven agreed with Teri that he should bring Julie along. After all she was the foremost expert on the Ziennick family.

Next step for Steven was to contact Tony's kids. In this case it meant Brad since Amy was on Campus. His talks with Brad didn't bring him any news of importance. The only thing he learned was that Belinda and Maxine had just moved to Los Angeles. The Ziennick family had a house there and they intended to move there on a permanent basis. This was to him further proof that the investigation now had to move to that area. On his way back to the office, however, he remembered a reaction from Brad he didn't quite understand. On a direct question if he had heard from his father, he replied that he hadn't heard anything; and he had put stress on the word heard. That told Steven that Brad knew his father was around somewhere, but that he hadn't heard his voice. He must have gotten the message through other means. But how? He really had to think about that one.

One week later Julie and Steven were on an early morning flight to Los Angeles.

In Anaheim Hills Margaret used Saturday and Sunday to get settled in their new house. The movers had arrived at their house just 30 minutes after them and started unloading the stuff right away. They were finished Saturday afternoon and were on their way to a new assignment. The rest was up to Margaret and Jack.

Jack had to show up at work on Monday morning. It was February 1<sup>st</sup> and his first official day at work. He was shown around the premises, given an office and told to start working right away. An open case was laid on his desk and it was only to start reading. If he needed some assistance it was just to ask the guy next door.

Margaret didn't start work until the next day. She was given one day extra to get the house in order. She also needed to fill up the fridge with various food and beverages. She was to join the accounting department. It was located quite a distance from where Jack worked. In fact it was on the other side of the building and four stories higher up.

It didn't take them long to settle in. They both were working on very familiar things and had no problems with the tasks they were given. For Margaret it was rather below

Tony's normal standard of accounting, but she didn't care. It was more than she had expected anyway. Jack was tasked to work on various prison issues, something that suited him fine.

They also got to know their neighbors. They all seemed like nice folks and easy to like. On Valentine's Day they were invited to their neighbor to the left. Five other neighbors were there as well. This party was a real ice breaker and a welcome to party for the Harris's.

Belinda and Maxine moved to the family house in Beverly Hills on March 1<sup>st</sup>. This house was also in the children's name, so it hadn't been touched by the verdict in the Tony Ziennick case. The house was fully furnished and only needed a little vacuuming and cleaning. Someone had always looked after the house, but hearing that the owners soon would move in, they had to take the necessary steps to get things in order.

The two women had driven one of the family cars all the way from New York to Los Angeles. Another car was at their disposal at the new residence. They knew most of the neighbors and all of them were happy to hear that had moved in on a permanent basis. The first weekend after they arrived they sought up the area in Anaheim Hills where Jack Morris and his wife lived. They soon found the house and watched from a distance. They could see the house, but they couldn't be seen from the house. After about 30 minutes a couple came out in the garden. They didn't know the man, but the woman looked very much like the photo Brad had showed them. So this was what Tony looked like now. They had to admit he was beautiful and had a great body. He really seemed to like his new life.

On the following Wednesday they tracked Margaret to a mall in the vicinity. She was having lunch with some colleagues and seemed to enjoy every minute of it. Her husband was nowhere to be seen. After the meal Margaret said goodbye to her colleagues, obvious to do some shopping. They followed her into a shop for women's apparel and sought for a way to confront her. Margaret walked over to a relative remote area of the shop and walked up to her. She saw them, and recognized them, right away. Belinda made a sign so she could be quiet and not yell out. Margaret held back a small gasp and relaxed. She understood that they were here to meet her, but not make it known that they knew each other. Only a few words were exchanged, but that was enough to agree that they should meet again on Monday afternoon, same place. Jack would then be on a business trip so their meeting would be perfectly safe. Belinda and Maxine left as quietly as they had arrived, happy to see Margaret, aka Tony, safe and sound and seemingly happy.

They met again as planned the coming Monday. Jack was in Sacramento and wouldn't be back until the next day in the evening. They did some shopping together before they ended up at a dinner table at a restaurant in the mall. During the meal Margaret told them all what had happened to her since Tony was abducted from the motel. Or to be more precise, from the moment she was awakened from the artificial coma she had been in. She held nothing back, every detail was laid forward to the two persons that in fact was her brother and her wife. They were stunned, Jack had gone even further than what they had planned a few months later. Even Margaret had gone way further than they had expected. But the way Margaret put it all together it made sense, they even could use it to their own advantage. They all remembered Jack from High School. He was an asshole then, and it all

looked like he still was an asshole; even bigger than before. They parted with a promise to keep in touch and meet again whenever it was feasible.

That same Monday Julie and Steven arrived in LA. They were picked up by a Bureau car and taken directly to the FBI building. Julie had her papers in order and they were taken directly to Harry's office. He was not alone, along with him was a woman who was presented as Annie Wolfe, detective at the Los Angeles police and part-time FBI agent. Julie and Annie exchanges greetings and they both could see in the other's eyes they were one of a kind.

After the formalities were over Steven gave a full cover of the Tony Ziennick case so far. Nothing much had happened the last months, Tony was as gone as ever.

Then Julie gave her story. She told Annie and Harry everything she knew about the Ziennick brothers and their business. She emphasized that Maxine was the real Tony Ziennick and that the Tony they were searching for in reality was Ronny Ziennick, a man believed to be dead. Annie was willing to take over the investigation from this moment. But she wanted Steven and his men to do one more check with the neighbors to see if they had seen anything She received a copy of the paper Steven had found in the pocket of his tux, and she wanted to see the places where the various parties lived.

Next day Annie picked up Julie and Steven at their hotel. She drove straight to the address in Beverly Hills. They found the place easily stopped the car around 100 yards from the gate. After about 20 minutes they saw a car with two women come down the driveway and into the street. They decided right away to follow. The drive took them to downtown Hollywood. They saw the car drive into a parking place and followed. The two women stepped out and Julie verified right away that they were Belinda and Julie. Annie was happy, she had seen two of the three involved and decided to keep them under constant surveillance. She called Harry from her cell and asked him to arrange the surveillance. He said that it would be in place the next morning.

From Hollywood they drove to Anaheim Hills. The distance was far longer than Julie and Steven had expected. They hadn't imagined that the drive would take an hour on the LA road system. The car GPS was newly updated and they found the Morris residence without any problems. It didn't take long to realize that the house was empty. Both residents were at work obviously. It was nothing to do but wait. This time it took several hours before a car pulled up the driveway. A woman came out with a bag of groceries under her left arm. Annie managed to get a few long distance photos of her before she disappeared through the door. 20 minutes later another car drove up the driveway and Jack Morris stepped out and walked through the front door. Steven recognized him at once. They were satisfied and drove home. The next day 24 hours surveillance was set up on the four. Two days later Julie and Steven returned to New York.

The surveillance paid off the coming Monday. That morning Jack Morris was followed to the airport and seen boarding a plane to Sacramento. The agent notified Harry right away and he again called the Sacramento office and asked for immediate surveillance on Jack as long as he was in Sacramento. A picture of him was mailed to Sacramento so the agent could be able to recognize him. The agent spotted him at once and followed him to

the meeting he was attending. Jack behaved quite normally while he was in town. He returned as usual on Tuesday evening.

The Monday Jack left for Sacramento the three women were followed to downtown LA. Annie was notified at once and came to see what they were doing. First they went shopping, then around one they went to a restaurant for lunch. Annie followed them inside. She had no intentions of eating and stayed in the background. She was familiar with the place and knew the maitre d' so it was accepted by the staff that she just stayed in the background. She noticed that all three women were smokers and wanted access to their cigarette ends when the ashtray was emptied. Halfway through the meal two ashtrays were collected by a waiter and he gave them to Annie. Belinda and Margaret's cigarettes were in one ashtray with Maxine's were in the other. She had no problems separating them; Belinda and Margaret used lipstick in different colors. She put the cigarette ends in three different bags and marked them. Later she also retrieved the glasses they had been drinking from. She would have loved to hear what they had been talking about as well, but that required equipment she didn't have available at the moment.

She left the restaurant and headed back to her office. The agents originally assigned to the surveillance took over again. She told them to get some voice detecting equipment; she would love to hear what they were talking about.

Back at her office she gave the cigarette ends and glasses to the lab and asked to retrieve DNA and fingerprints.

She had the results the next day. The fingerprints were no surprise, Belinda and Maxine's matched what was in the files already. Margaret's were unknown to the system, but Annie knew other means to find something to compare them to. The DNA results were more interesting, however. When Annie saw the results she was shocked. All three were XY! This implied that Belinda was male as well. Everybody she had talked to so far in this case thought Belinda was a genuine woman, the proof being she had been pregnant twice and given birth to two children. How could that be? The other two samples just proved what Julie had told her, they were in fact the Ziennick twins. The only thing uncertain was who was who. According to official records Margaret was Tony, but Julie insisted that Maxine was Tony and therefore Margaret had to be Ronny. She relied on Julie's information. Not that it mattered, if it comes to an arrest Margaret would be said to be Tony anyway. Tony was after all the name of the person that disappeared that day in October.

Back in Buffalo agents started all over to find new witnesses in the case. People might have been away the days the Buffalo Police checked the witnesses the first time. Key event was the power loss on the night Tony disappeared. One man came forward and said that he had seen Jack in his car that night. He was parked about half a mile from the motel, obviously waiting for someone or something. He had heard about the blackout, but since it didn't affect him, he had forgotten the whole thing. The fact that he had seen Jack Morris didn't ring any bell. He had the right to be anywhere at any time, he thought. While trying to establish a time when he had seen Jack, the only thing he had to go on was that he had left a friend's house at 0205 AM that night, and he lived about ten minutes drive from the motel. That fitted with the time of the blackout.

Ever since the blackout the power company have been investigating the cause. To them it seemed very unlikely that the power should fall out like it did. When the repair crew arrived they found the fault right away, and it was in a place no one ever had reported faults before. They called up other companies with the same equipment and they confirmed what Buffalo had learned. A full technical investigation was launched and after months with painstaking research it was proved that the equipment had been tampered with. It was done in a very sneaky way, a way that would normally go undetected. If the fault had been in another place, that would have been the case, so why pick this one? And the person who did it must be very clever and know the equipment through and through. It had to be an inside job. An investigation amongst the employees found that a man named Harold Sims had left the company two weeks after the blackout. He had the knowledge and skill to do such a job. Nobody knew where he was at the moment, but a check on his former bank account revealed that a substantial sum of money had gone into that account. The account was closed two days after Mr. Sims left the company and all the assets were transferred to a bank in New Mexico. Two weeks after the account was opened, a man had come into the bank and taken out a large sum of money. The rest was transferred to an account in the Cayman Islands. Nobody had seen him since. A surveillance camera in the bank confirmed the man was Mr. Sims. He most probably crossed the border into Mexico and from there to some Caribbean island. He might be very hard to find.

FBI also found another witness. She was one of Margaret and Jack's closest neighbors. She had been at the airport in Buffalo the Sunday three weeks after Tony disappeared. She had followed a relative who was going home to Oklahoma City. There she had seen a person she had thought was Margaret Morris and tried to reach her before she boarded the plane to New York. She was obviously traveling with another woman and what might be that woman's husband. She never reached up to her before she boarded the plane. Later that day she had seen Margaret in her kitchen and forgot all about the episode at the airport. It wasn't until agents told her about a possible link between Margaret and Tony's disappearance that she remembered the incident at the airport. The agent noted what she had said and thanked her for her help. For them this was very valuable information. The woman had no idea of the importance of this information.

All this information was sent to Annie in Los Angeles. Everything was filed in a database and the information was compared with data from other sources. By looking through what she had, Annie was convinced that Margaret was the missing Tony Ziennick. The fact that someone had gone to the extreme and changed a male prisoner to a beautiful woman told her that the person had to have lots of resources; and he had to have a reason to exchange his wife for a prisoner. And the only person who could have that was Jack Morris. And he must be pretty confident to let his new Margaret walk freely around. He must have something on her. But talking with her colleagues in New York told Annie that Jack Morris might have underestimated Tony Ziennick. That man had so many resources and knew how to use them, that it was incredible. He had two very intelligent children that was very capable. She decided to take a trip to New York and talk to Ian and Steven and agree on a way ahead. She would also like to have a talk with the Ziennick children.

Three days later Annie left for New York. She had booked a room on a reasonable hotel on Manhattan, but upon arrival she was met at the airport by Julie who took her to the Hawthorne building and gave her a small room there. She was told that everything that

goes on in the financial world in that city was monitored by J. P. Hawthorne. This was true even after people was behind bars. From her room she was taken to Teri Harris' office. Ian and Steven were already there. The five of them went through the case so far. After two hours they were all convinced that Margaret was the missing Tony Ziennick and that Jack Morris must have something to hide; something he could use against Tony, or Margaret as he now was. By adding the note that Steven had found in his tux, they knew that Margaret knew what had happened. The note was even interpreted so that she wanted to tell her story and get on with her life. Jack Morris is the real culprit here.

At this stage the door opened and an elderly lady in her early seventies walked through the door. She was J.P. IV. Right behind her came another woman. She could be around 30 years old. The resemblance to the older woman was striking. "Welcome to my house," the elderly woman said and presented herself. "And this is my grandchild J.P. VI," she said and made a gesture towards the younger woman. This was a very rare occasion; it was quite unusual that J.P. IV presented herself to people outside her close circle. This must be very important to her. She found a chair and sat down. "I have heard everything you've said," she continued, "and I am very impressed with what you have found out. The case have become very complicated. If we demask Margaret as Tony Ziennick, he will automatically be blamed for the disappearance of the real Margaret and the real culprit will go free. We must offer Margaret full amnesty in order to get to Jack Morris. The fact that Tony then will go free, doesn't matter to me, and shouldn't matter to the authorities as well. So Annie, enjoy a few pleasant days in New York before you back to LA: There you confront Margaret with what we know and offer her amnesty if she can tell us what has happened to the real Margaret. That way Jack Morris will be caught and Tony Ziennick will have disappeared for good. It will be the best solution and media can be kept out from the real facts in this case.. That can easily be arranged. And, Annie come back and give me full report on what you have achieved."

## **Chapter 7**

That evening Annie enjoyed dinner with the Hawthorne family. She was told all about the family background, all from the day the first Hawthorne found gold in the Black Hills. After this dinner Annie understood that she had been accepted into the inner circle of the Hawthorne's.

Next day Annie showed up at Steven's office to talk things over and what to do with the case. Around eleven a phone came in on Steven's desk. It was for Annie and she was told to go to a scrambled phone. Steven showed her where it was. She didn't need any instructions, it was just like the one they had back home. She called up the FBI office in LA and soon had Harry on the line. He gave her the details of her fingerprints and DNA testing. This was important news, because before she left she hadn't been given the anything from various checks in federal databases. She thanked Harry for the information, hung up and went back to Steven's office. Back there all she said was: "I need to see the Ziennick kids. Can that be arranged?"

Steven looked at her. "Of course it can," he said, "How soon?"

"The sooner the better."

"I'll call Brad. He can arrange it. Do you want me to come along?"

"Not this time. Just the kids and I. I'll update you afterwards."

"Was the news you received damaging?"

"On the contrary. I just need to double check them."

Steven called Brad and he answered right away. Steven gave him the message from Alice and he said they would meet, but that it couldn't be done before Saturday since Amy was out of town at the moment.

When she heard the news Annie hesitated for a moment, but said OK. She told Steven to let Brad set up the time and place. She would prefer a discreet place. Brad suggested the Ziennick home at two PM for a lunch date. Annie accepted right away. Steven hung up.

Annie looked at Steven. "This means that I must rebook my flight back home. I have a ticket for tomorrow Friday and need a new one for Sunday. And I need to have a long talk with you before I go back. When can you meet me?"

"Any time you like. Even Sunday morning if you like."

"Sounds OK to me. I rebook to a flight on Sunday afternoon. Then I can be in LA around four. It gives me just the right time to spend some quality time with my kids. On Monday I will be back at work and will hopefully be ready to wrap up the case."

"Give me you flight info and I'll let our travel office take care of the rest. We will take you to airport in time."

"Thank you. Can someone take me to the Ziennick residence as well? "

"Of course. We'll pick you up at one."

They talked for a while longer, but it was clear that the conversation was over. Annie left Steven and walked back to her room at the Hawthorne building. Her new booking was confirmed; it took her back to LAX from JFK on Sunday at 2.05PM. Back at her room she called up J.P.IV and asked if they could meet for a private conversation. The conversation took place 15 minutes later.

The information Annie had received was as follows: Both fingerprints and DNA from person A came from Maxine Peters, but her DNA also matched the DNA from person C. She had XY-chromosomes. The samples from person B was that of Belinda Ziennick. She was also XY. The prints from person C matched that of Margaret Morris as they were found along with her passport information, but her DNA matched that of the escapee Tony Ziennick and that of person A. This was the ultimate information that he theory was right, Tony Ziennick had been transformed into Margaret Morris and that the real Margaret Morris had disappeared, most likely killed. But by whom? Most likely Jack Morris, but it couldn't be ruled out that Tony had done it. That's why he wanted to talk to the Ziennick kids. She must learn what the kids knew. The note indicated Jack since the note most probably came from Margaret. But does the kids know about the note? Could the note be a fake to lead the police off the track? There were so many questions and not enough answers yet.

The conversation with J.P. lasted two hours. J.P. was fully updated on the latest developments and J.P. told Annie to stay on course. She most probably was right.

Friday Annie spent roaming around Manhattan. She had been here before, but never had the time to look around. She enjoyed the day to its full extent.

Saturday at one Steven came and picked Annie up. They didn't talk much on their way to the Ziennick residence. Annie felt queasy. She had a feeling that the meeting would turn out to be a disaster. She didn't know why, but she felt that something wasn't right. She couldn't put her finger to it, but it had to be something. Steven saw her expression and tried to learn what bothered her, but she wouldn't say anything. Steven was worried, he couldn't bare the thought of not reaching through to her. He dropped her off outside the Ziennick residence and asked if he should come and pick her up. "You don't have to," she said, "I don't know how long I'll stay and what state I will be in. I'd better arrange my own transport home."

Annie left Steven and walked up to the front door of the Ziennick house. The door was opened before she had a chance to ring the bell. A woman around 20 years of age opened the door and said: "Hello, my name is Amy Ziennick, and you must be Annie Wolfe. Please come in. Before you meet the others I will warn you that we're not the normal run-of-the-mill people you will meet here. Please come we me to the living room."

Annie followed Amy to meet the others. What she saw surprised her a little. She had expected to meet at least one young man here, but all she saw was three other women. Amy smiled and said: "Guys, here's Annie Wolfe who's here to talk to Brenda and me. And Annie, let me introduce the others to you. "First we have my sister Brenda, better known as my brother Brad during weekdays." Amy pointed at Brenda and went on: "Then we have Megan, Brenda/Brad's girlfriend, and last, but not least, Rita, my fiancée and Megan's sister. In High School she used to be my boyfriend and Megan's brother Richard. Rita has lived as a full time woman since she graduated from High School. In a little over one year Brenda will do the same. Now enough talk, lunch is served next door."

All five stepped into the room next door and sat down by the lunch table. It looked very good. Annie learned that it had been prepared by Rita and Megan since they were the best chefs.

During the meal the conversation went freely. The ice had been broken already and Annie soon felt at ease. These people were great company and she enjoyed talking to them. After the meal Annie, Amy and Brenda retreated to a private room to talk about the things Annie came for. They say down at a table and Brenda served coffee to them all.

Annie opened the conversation and said: "Thank you for taking time to talk to me. I work for the FBI in LA, the area where your mother lives right now. My real task is to find out what has happened to your father, Tony Ziennick. He disappeared last October, as you know. I took over the case a short time ago since it seems that things most likely will happen in the LA area from now on. I've done some research, and her is what I know.

"From the prison records I have the fingerprints of Tony, Belinda and Maxine. I need them for comparison reasons. From the same source I also have their DNA profiles. We all know that Jack Morris, the former chief at the prison where Tony was an inmate, has

moved to the LA area with his wife Margaret. It didn't take long before Margaret made contact with your mother and Maxine. It was done very discreetly and happened when Jack was out on town. I don't consider this meeting a coincidence. It was planned. I found out because I had put surveillance on all four.

"So one day when the three women met at a mall, I followed them around. I'm good so they never expected anything. I think they didn't even see me. When they left their lunch table I confiscated the glasses they had been drinking from and the ashtrays on the table. They were all smokers. From these items we managed to extract DNA and fingerprints. I made some comparisons and here is what I learned. The DNA from Tony, Maxine and Margaret are all XY, which means they are genetically men. And even more strange, they all had the same profile. They were identical. This told me a few things more. We all know that your father had a twin, Ronny, who is supposed to have died 25 years ago by jumping the Niagara. This made me believe that Ronny is still alive and that it was another person that jumped the Niagara that day. The most likely candidate is Valerie Carlson, Ronny and Tony's half sister who was one of the founders of the AZ Finance. In fact, in May 1989 a body was found downstream Niagara. It was very decomposed, but the police found enough to make an identification. The body wore male clothing and showed signs of having short hair. But the skeleton told another story. The pelvis bone showed that that the body was female. Dental records showed that the dead person was Valerie Carlson. Since Valerie seemed to be still around and no real crime had occurred, the case was closed so that Ronny could continue to live as Valerie for ever. Valerie is now officially residing on a remote Pacific island.

"Then along came Maxine Peters. Very convenient. Since she has Tony's DNA, she must be Ronny. Smart, very smart. Ronny is now living in a legal female identity. Then we have Margaret's DNA. Since there are no records of triplets, Margaret must be Tony. A very changed Tony, changed most probably by a torso he has to wear for the rest of his life. I don't care about that, let him live that life if that's what he wants. But where is the real Margaret? And have you had contact with your father after he disappeared, and if yes, what do you know about his new life."

Amy and Brenda looked at each other. What should they tell? They didn't say anything to each other, it seemed they understood each other without words. It was Amy that took the word. "I'll tell you what we know," she said, "When our father was reported missing it came as a big surprise to us as well. Our first thought was that he had been in an accident, but since we didn't hear anything we that thought left our mind. Something else must have happened. It was the Buffalo Police that told us about his disappearance and they told us nothing except that he had disappeared. They also told us they would keep us informed.

"Several weeks went by without a word from the police or your father. The papers were full of speculations, but we didn't believe any of them. Then one day Brad received a short SMS that only said DOAKD. That's and anagram for 'dad OK' and told us that he was alive and well. We knew also that we sooner or later would receive a more comprehensive story; we only didn't know when and through what means. What we eventually received was a handwritten letter. It was obvious that he was under surveillance and

couldn't use neither PC nor cell phone in fear of being discovered. It turned out that the SMS he had sent was from a borrowed cell phone.

"Back to the letter, it told us the whole story up to then. He told us that he remembered that someone came to his motel room during the night and gave him an injection. He had gone to sleep immediately again. He had no recollection of who had been in his room. He woke up three weeks later. When he looked at himself in the mirror and saw that he now looked exactly like Jack Morris' wife Margaret. Someone had even performed a full SRS on him during these weeks. This told him that something must have happened to the real Margaret, something that Jack Morris wanted to hide. We have never been told what it was. He also told us that Jack Morris had said that he had something he could use against him, so he had better behave. Our dad don't believe that, he plans to strike back some day, and then he will strike hard. After this first letter we have received several more, and if you want to see them, Brenda will show them to you."

"I will very much like to see them." Brenda went to her room, picked up the letters and gave them to Annie. It was six of them total. She took her time and read them all. This was very interesting information. Some of it she knew already, but some was unknown to her. She asked if she could have a copy and Brenda went back to her room, found the scanned versions of the letters and copied them to a DVD. She came back and gave the DVD to Annie. "Here they are," she said.

"Thank you," Annie said. "And now I want to show you something as well." She pulled out a copy of the paper Steven had found in his tux pocket and showed it to Amy and Brenda. "Do you know anything about this?"

Amy and Brenda looked at the paper and shook their heads. This was new to them. "Where does this paper come from?" Brenda asked.

"You know FBI agent Steven Manning?" she asked.

They both nodded.

"Well, he found it some weeks ago in the pocket of his tux. He was about to send the tux to the dry cleaner when he checked the pockets. The last time he had worn it before that was on New Year's Eve. It was a New Year's Ball where people from various law enforcement agencies in New York state were invited. Amongst them was Margaret and Jack Morris. He was introduced to them and this was the first time he saw Margaret Morris. Jack he had seen several times before, and he had never liked the man. When he saw the paper he thought about that party and came to the conclusion that the only person he had met that night who had any interest in, and the knowledge about, your dad's disappearance was Margaret Morris and therefore she had to be the one who slipped the paper into his pocket. At the time he found that paper he had already a feeling that Margaret in fact was your dad. He had no proof like I have now, just an inkling from information he had picked up during the investigation. Now we're 99.99% sure that this is the case. Any comments?"

"Not really," Brenda said, "dad never mentioned anything about this paper in any letter he has sent us. I imagine he thought it was information we didn't need. By receiving such information we might have to go to the police with it, and he didn't want us to do just that. That would put us inside the investigation, and he didn't want us to be part of it."

He knew we would be questioned, and if we had had knowledge of that paper we would have had to tell the investigators about it and that might lead them to believe that we knew more than we did. I don't think he expected that the letter wouldn't be seen for more than two months."

"I believe you there. Your dad wanted to spare you for questions you knew nothing about. The investigators wouldn't stop questioning you until you came up with something. I know because I would have done so."

The three of them talked for two more hours laying down a plan to trap Jack Morris and let him pay for his deeds. It was clear that he had killed the real Margaret and replaced her with Tony. He thought he had a hold on him and could blame him for what had happened to the real Margaret. Annie just had to find a way to convict Jack for murder without revealing the whole truth. She had an idea how, he just had to talk with some people first. And they had to find the real Margaret's body. The only one who might know where the body was besides Jack himself would be Margaret, aka Tony Ziennick. Annie knew she had to talk to Margaret face to face and alone.

Amy took Annie back to Manhattan. On their way Annie assured Amy that she had no intentions to do any harm to her dad. It was much more important to catch a killer and a rat like Jack Morris.

Back in her room she called J.P. VI and asked if they could have a talk about the case. Annie was invited to dinner right away. During the meal Annie laid down her plan. J.P. liked what he heard and gave her his full support. This was important to Annie, she had learned that support from J.P. in this case was very essential.

The next day she told Steven about what she had learned the day before. Steven was very understanding and promised to support her all the way. He said that Ian might not like that Tony slipped away, but that the bureau wouldn't mind. It was a daring plan and it might work. He gave Annie the 'go ahead' from the NY Office.

Steven took her to JFK for her flight back to LA. Just before she boarded the plane she called Harry and asked for a meeting as soon as she arrived. She stressed the urgency and he agreed to pick her up and talk with her on the way.

Harry met Annie already at the gate. She was traveling light and didn't have to wait for a suitcase. Harry took her to a place at the airport where FBI had an office. They found an empty one and Annie told her story. Harry listened with awe. What she said was quite daring, but it might work. It meant full cooperation between the FBI, the prosecutor and all witnesses brought forward by the prosecutor. Since Steven was willing to follow the plan, Harry saw no reason why he shouldn't. He gave Annie the go-ahead and told her to update him on every step she took and what was achieved along the way. He also promised to pick the right person for the job as prosecutor.. He was in fact thinking about Diane Miller, chief prosecutor in LA county and the wife of Annie's boss at LAPD. Harry took Annie home and dropped her outside her house.

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Next day Monday Annie had decided to find Margaret and confront her with what she knew. She checked with the team who had surveillance on her and told them to keep her informed about Margaret's whereabouts. She received the message a little after noon; she was on Hollywood Boulevard shopping with her friends Belinda and Maxine. That wasn't too far away so it didn't take her long to spot the threesome. She had to wait until Margaret was alone, Belinda and Maxine had to be kept out at this time.

It took more than two hours before Margaret was on her own. She had her car parked in a different area than the other two so it was no danger that either of them would interfere. Annie walked up to Margaret just as she about to enter her car. "Margaret Morris," she said, "my name is Annie Wolfe and I'm with the FBI. I want to have a private conversation with you." She presented her badge as she spoke.

"FBI? Why? Have I done something that might raise their suspicion?"

"Not that I know. But I have a very delicate matter I want to talk to you about. I know a very discreet restaurant where we can talk in private. Please come with me?"

"And what if I refuse. What will happen then?"

"Nothing. I have to reason to hold you against your will, but I count on your cooperation in this matter. You will not regret it."

"Now you make me curious. Has this something to do with my husband?"

"In a sense, yes, but it's about you as well."

"Just let me leave my things in my car and we can have a talk. My husband is in Sacramento and won't be back until tomorrow afternoon. I have no obligations until that time." She left the things she had bought in her car and followed Annie to a small, cozy restaurant just one block away. As soon as they entered the restaurant the owner took them to a table in the back of the place. It was clear to Margaret that Annie had planned this well. It was made even more clear to her when a bottle of wine was placed in front of them. "If you want something to eat," Annie said, "just say so. The food is excellent. I want a bowl of sea food salad myself."

"Sounds delicious. I'll have one myself."

Halfway through the meal Annie suddenly said: "Margaret, let me start by saying that I have done some checking on you. You became very interesting to me the moment you met up with Belinda and Maxine. The way you got together told me right away that the three of you had met before. But how? You are the wife of a former Chief Warden of a prison in Buffalo and they were serving time in other prisons. How come? After a visit the three of you had to a certain restaurant I took the liberty to pick up the cigarette ends in the ashtray that had been on the table in front of you. I had no problems identifying who had smoked which cigarette. And remember, cigarette ends are great for obtaining DNA. Can you imagine what I found?"

"No. Please tell me. I'm all ears."

"First of all I found that all three had XY chromosomes; which means that you are all genetically male. The next thing I found was that you and Maxine have identical DNA. And that DNA was identical to the DNA we have on record for Tony Ziennick. Since we know there are no triplets in the Ziennick family, either you or Maxine must be Tony Ziennick. And I bet that it's you. Besides, Ronny is dead, isn't he? Maxine have been under control for some time, but you haven't. Tony has paid frequent visits to the Morris home and knows both of them very well. Do you have any comments?"

"If I have; what's in it for me?"

"First of all, let me make this clear. After the investigations I and some of my colleagues have done lately we are convinced that the real Margaret Morris is dead. Presumably killed by her husband. I want to catch the person who did that. I don't care about what Tony Ziennick has done; he's recapturing is of no interest to me. I can even offer him amnesty if he is willing to cooperate. I had a long talk with his children on Saturday and they agreed. And I think you are responsible for this paper and know very well how it ended up in Agent Steven Manning's tux." Annie took out the paper and laid it front of Margaret. "It was placed in a pocket in his tux on New Year's Eve and you, and your husband, were the only people present at that party who could have any inside information in this case. Still don't want to tell me something?"

Margaret sighed. "If you can guarantee me amnesty and I don't have to back to jail, I'll cooperate. If not, I take whatever comes."

"Your amnesty is authorized on the highest level. Tony Ziennick has disappeared for good. If we reopen the case without your cooperation, it will be ugly, very ugly."

"OK, I'll cooperate. First of all, I'm not Tony; I'm Ronny. Since you've talked with my kids you probably already know that the two of us used to switch being Maxine. We liked it that way. At the time of the arrest it was Tony that was Maxine and I was Tony. It's as simple as that. What else do you want to know?"

"First of all, do you know where to find the real Margaret's body.? And what did actually happen to you at the day of you disappearance?"

"The real Margaret is buried under the concrete floor in the basement of the our Buffalo house. It's the same room where we used to have the washers and dryers." Margaret then went on to tell what had happened to her from the time Tony went to sleep in the motel room and until he woke up as Margaret. "Jack believes he has a hold on me," she continued, "and he would use that against me if I broke his trust. He believes that a former Chief Warden at a state prison is more trustworthy than someone who is already serving time for what he did. I let him believe that, but I think I can outwit him. He's not as bright as he thinks he is. I never liked the guy; he was a nuisance in High Scholl and he still is. How can you make this work?"

"My plan is as follows. After we have found the body of Margaret, she will be identified as Tony Ziennick dressed up as her. We will build a story around the fact that Jack wanted to replace the real Margaret with you, as he did, but Tony wasn't cooperative and he had to kill him. While this was going on you were just kept away somewhere. He had plans to get rid of the real Margaret, he just had to wait until Tony cooperated. In this story he didn't and he was killed for that. The real Margaret wanted to make amends and be-

come a happy wife again. For this we need something from you that we can use to identify the body as Tony's. Fortunately we have one thing in our favor, we have learned that the real Margaret had XY chromosomes as well- She had a full SRS when she was 21. This was a fact nobody but her very own physician knew. We have managed to track him down to verify the fact. Then we need your DNA , of course. In your favor counts the fact that you have Margaret's fingerprints. We will use that for all it's worth. Your role in this will be to play Margaret for all it's worth. I hope you know enough to sound credible. I will also give you some other facts that might be important, facts that you probably don't know. I will keep you updated all the way."

Annie went on to elaborate more about her plan. Margaret liked it better and better. When they were finished she said: "You will have my full cooperation. I'll play my role to perfection. And I know exactly how to handle Jack from now on and through his trial. I really look forward to see him squirm in court."

"Then it's settled. And please keep Belinda and Maxine out of this. Officially you don't know these people, you know."

"Of course. They will learn it all later anyway."

The meeting was over and they went back to do their own things.

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As soon as Margaret had left her, Annie called Steven and told him about her conversation with Margaret. At the end Steven asked her: "Do you trust her?"

"Absolutely. She has so much to lose if she betrays us and she knows that. By following what I laid down to her she will come out as the winner and Jack will be the loser. He will go down for life."

"I agree. I will start assembling a crew to break up that floor. Since the house is owned by the state and the new Chief Warden is living there, I'll have to inform him first. I will also make sure we have the proper warrant. Will you join us?"

"I'd love to and I hope I can make it. I just need one more talk with Margaret. I'll call you back as soon as know when I'll be in New York."

Next day Steven started assembling the team he needed for the task. He talked with his superiors and they agreed that the body should be brought to New York for autopsy. This was considered a New York State case and everything would be organized and led from the NY City office. The Bureau and police in Buffalo would only be informed about what was going on.

Annie called back on Thursday and said that Margaret was ready when they were. She would fly in on Monday and have a talk with Amy and Brad. They would have to be kept completely out of the case. They had to plea complete ignorance about their father's disappearance. The only thing they knew would be what the newspapers had written in the case. That wouldn't be too difficult, since the only person who knew how much they knew, was Annie. Steven knew that they knew that their father was alive, but not where

he was or what he looked like. Annie wanted it that way, she would inform him about everything later.

Annie had an early morning flight to JFK that Monday. She took a cab to downtown Manhattan and checked in with J.P. again. She gave him a run-down of the case so far and he liked what he heard. In the evening she had a dinner appointment with Amy and Brad at a fancy restaurant. This was the first time she saw Brad and she could see what a handsome young man he was. He certainly had both the brains and the looks.

During the meal Annie informed them about what was going to happen the coming days. She promised to spare them for the trial since they had no information of value to come up with. Their father had after all been in prison for almost three years before he disappeared without a trace. Annie saw no need in calling them in as witnesses.



Next morning Annie met with Steven at his office. They went through the plans in detail and found that it was foolproof. The New York team would fly in a Bureau jet to Buffalo the next morning. There they would be joined by one agent from the FBI office in town, and one official from the Buffalo police. The Chief Warden would also be present.

At the house the next day they went straight to the basement and to the room Margaret had described. It took the a couple of hours before they found the body. It was in a pretty good condition considering it had been under concrete for six months or more. The body was in a small box, dressed in a red dress. The skin had dried out and it was impossible to determine from the face alone who this person was. The box was lifted out of the basement and flown to New York for autopsy. Steven and his crew follow the corpse to New York.

At the autopsy room the body was undressed and checked for time and cause of death. The coroner found no traces of gunshot wounds, stab wounds or blunt force trauma and could tell right away that neither of them was the cause of death. Further investigations

told him that the dead had not been poisoned either; his conclusion was therefore that the deceased had suffocated to death. Comparing the face with a picture of Margaret showed some similarities. The most interesting thing he found, however, was that the body had the pelvis bone of a male. Since the body had no signs of a penis, so he concluded that the person had been through full SRS. When that was done was impossible to say. Since everybody knew that Margaret was a bona fide woman, the body couldn't be that of Margaret. Some tissue samples were sent to the lab for possible DNA analysis. This was done by a technician Steven trusted 100% and he concluded that the DNA had XY chromosomes and belonged to Tony Ziennick. What he didn't know was that the tissue sample was replaced by a sample from Margaret in California on its way between the coroner and the lab. The case was considered a closed case.

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Two days later Jack Morris was arrested at his house. He was accused of the abduction and subsequent murder of Tony Ziennick. His wife was shocked, of course, but she knew this had to come out some day. The corpse was after all dressed up to look like her. Jack tried to protest, but realized that he had been trapped. Margaret, aka Tony, had set him up. It was nothing he could do about it. If he tried to tell the story as he knew it, he would be in an even worse situation. Then he would have to admit that he had murdered his own wife and used Tony Ziennick to cover up the murder. That might lead him straight to Death Row. At this moment the worst he would get was life without parole. He talked with his lawyer about it, and he had some negotiations with the DA. If Jack pleaded guilty he would only receive 40 years with a possibility for an earlier parole. He agreed to do that.

And that's how the trial ended. Jack Morris received 40 years with the possibility for parole. He was relatively happy and didn't go for an appeal. Margaret was happy as well. Jack was already passed 50, and 40 years behind bars would certainly do him bad. It was even a great chance that he wouldn't survive.

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After the trial was over Annie had a long talk with Margaret. "What would happen now?" she asked.

"I will move into the Beverly Hills house with Belinda and Maxine. When Brad graduates next year he will move here as Brenda and start college. He will be joined by Megan. Amy will also join us here, probably one year later when she's finished College. She will be joined by Rita. Then we will live, all seven, in happy harmony. Seven women where only two are genetic women. Maxine will be in for surgery next month and will then be just like me. It's strange to think that she and I, born as male twins, end up as two unrelated women. And by the way, I have my divorce from Jack and get everything he owned; just like the pre-marital agreement said. And I have taken back Margaret's maiden name. That means I'm Margaret Franklin from now on."

“I wish you the best of luck and let’s keep in touch. And to tell you the truth, I’m XY myself. How that came about I will tell you another time.”

THE END