

# Island of Misfit Bois

## 3




Waking up for the first time in a new place can be disorienting enough in and of itself, but waking up in a silky little negligee and not having the slightest idea how you came about wearing it in the first place... Well, you can imagine what was running through my mind! A new home, a new job, new friends... Did I just screw everything up royally?! I tried my hardest to remember last night and could only remember the beach club.... Shit, I hope I didn't make a fool of myself. But there was something else I vaguely remembered. Something about being a slave girl...






How the hell did I get like this? What happened last night?



Oh jeez... What  
have I done....

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a purple and pink floral one-piece swimsuit, stands in a wooden closet. She has her hands on her hips and a look of frustration. The closet is filled with various items: mannequin heads with different hairstyles and hair colors (blonde, red, blue) are on shelves; folded clothes are on other shelves; and a rack of hanging clothes is on the right. A speech bubble points to her from the left.

There has to be something better than this in here!!

Panic overtook me, sure I was in my own place, but what if someone was to see me like this! Oh the humility!! Maybe the clothes I wore yesterday were in the closet... or something else... anything else!!



Defiantly NOT this.



Nope...

Not this...

...Or this either...

There has to be something!



Getting a little closer... I guess. Boy shorts... They call them boy shorts for a reason, don't they? But pink satin with lace trim?


Maybe not...



**KNOCK KNOCK**

Are you up Mr. Smith? Your breakfast is getting cold and...

DON'T COME IN HERE GRETCHEN! I'M NOT DECENT!!



I thought I told you I wasn't decent, Gretchen!

Make up?! NO!


Look, Gretchen, I don't want to be made up! I don't want to wear a wig, or a skirt, or a dress for that matter either.

I woke up in this thing... I don't know how or why, but I'm disgusted by it! All I want is my clothes... Men's clothes! Can you get that through that ditzy brain of yours?

Mr. Smith, don't you just look adorable!

You look decent enough, Mr. Smith.. though there is room for improvement. Shall I help you with your make up?

Are you sure, Mr. Smith? The proper make up can do wonders for your appearance, then we can pick out a nice hair style that frames your face adorably! They say a woman's hair is her crowning glory...



I thought I was very to the point of what I said, Gretchen.

Stop talking in riddles, Gretchen, if you have something to say, then say it!


A tent? What are you talking about?

I dare say, Mr. Smith, for someone so disgusted in wearing women's clothes you sure have a strange way of showing it...

Yes Sir, but that's not the only point you're making....

Well, Sir, it seems you are pitching a tent....

Ah... Yes... And, um, the "ridge pole" seems.... Um... very rigid...



REALLY?!  
NOW IN FRONT OF  
A GIRL!!

GASP!!

I ah....

Ahhh.....




I think I ought to sit down...

tee-hee-hee



That's better...  
Now then,  
Gretchen, would  
you mind getting  
me the clothes I  
packed with me  
when I arrived?



I would love to, Mr. Smith...

...But your clothing hasn't made it back from the cleaners yet.

I don't think so, they were pretty backed up... Maybe early next week.

You didn't seem happy with any of them, so I cleaned them out to make room for your clothes..

Yes, being as you didn't seem to like them, there seemed little point in keeping them, and I had to start somewhere...

Oh... I hadn't thought of that... I guess that's why you're the boss and I'm the maid...

Great, please hurry then, I wouldn't want anyone to see me like this!

Well... When do you think I'll get them later on today?

**NEXT WEEK?!!**

OK... OK then... What about the unisex clothing in the closet.. I can't seem to find any of them...

All of them?

...And you couldn't have started with the dresses and skirts? Especially considering my clothes aren't back from the cleaners yet?

Funny, I'm not feeling much like a boss...



There is plenty of other clothes in the closet...

It's O.K., we're very accepting here, you can wear what you like, really, Mr. Smith, why don't you pick out a nice dress for today and see how it feels ...

Why not just try it? It looks like your 'little man' is already excited about the idea...

Why yes! He's practically throbbing at the very thought of it!!

Well, what the hell do you expect me to wear?

Yea, women's clothes... Do we have to go through this again? I'm not a woman... thus I need some men's clothes to wear...

Parade around the island in a dress?! It would feel stupid... I would feel stupid! That's how I'd feel.


My "little man"...



See, he's most definitely 'UP' for it!

Can I give you a hand with that?  
that big guy will be hard pressed  
to fit in a pair of panties like that!

WHA.....



I'm just trying to save you the embarrassment of an unsightly bulge, Mr. Smith...

Not once you got used to it...

But Mr. Smith, you'd enjoy it so...

Your file, of course, Mr. Smith... It suggests you'd enjoy cross dressing... In fact, it gave a eighty percent probability that you were already a closet cross dresser....


You never mind what my 'little man' is doing!

"The embarrassment of an unsightly bulge"? Really? Yet you think running around in drag wouldn't be embarrassing in the slightest?

Maybe I don't want to get used to it! Ever think of that?

What ever gave you that idea?!

Well the files wrong! I don't wear women's clothing!



Really, Mr. Smith... You don't wear women's clothes? May I ask what you're wearing now?

You do? Well... I'm waiting...


That doesn't sound like much of an explanation to me. I think you enjoy dressing up, don't you. you're just ashamed to admit it, and embarrassed you got caught in the act...

Um... Women's clothing...

...But, but, I have a good explanation....

I don't know how I ended up in this thing... I don't remember, I just woke up, and I was wearing it... I swear!

NO! No... That's not it... I just don't remember what happened last night, or how I ended up dressed like this. But no, I don't like wearing women's clothing.... Um... No, I don't...



That's not what you said last night, Saline. Why you could hardly wait to get into something nice and feminine!

Doesn't anybody knock around here?!

The door was open and I couldn't help but here you two back here. But if you insist... Knock knock.

It's a little late for that now. And who's Saline?

Why, that would be my new slave girl!

Salve girl? I don't see any...

That's because it's you, silly. you're my new slave girl!

M..M...ME?

Yes, Saline, you!

Gretchen, is my slave girl giving you a hard time?

I try and I try, Amber, but Mr. Smith doesn't want to wear anything we have here...

There.. you see...

I'm sure you lots of nice things for Saline to wear... Maybe they're just not to her taste... Saline, is there something wrong with your wardrobe?

My name's NOT Saline, and yes, there is a problem... A very big problem with the clothes here!


They're all girl's clothes, and I'm not a girl!

I see...

But if you were a girl, there would be plenty of nice things to wear then?

That's O.K., we can fix that...

Yea... Sure, but in case you haven't noticed, I'm NOT a girl!!



Just what it sounds like, we'll have to turn you into a girl!

You can say you don't like dressing up all you want, but you and I know better... Don't we?

You don't? After last night?

Don't tell me you don't remember! You were enjoying yourself so much...

...as my slave girl!

YES! Yes, you do remember.

Wha-What do you mean by that?! "We can fix that"?

Yea... Right. I don't think so...

I don't know what you're talking about!

Last night? What happened last night?

Your slave girl?! Saline... right?

No, no I don't. I don't remember anything about last night.

I knew it, I knew it,  
the files don't lie,  
Mr. Smith.

Are you sure,  
you made a cute  
girl... But there  
is room for  
improvements,  
Lots of room!

No, not yet  
anyway.

You don't remember getting all dolled up in  
satin panties and a matching brazier?

NO! I didn't.... Did I?

Oh yes you did! But that was  
just the start of the fun.... Silk  
stockings stiletto heels... I have  
pictures if you want to see...

NO!!

No.... That's O.K....

You didn't show  
anybody these  
pictures... Did you?

Please don't! I'm begging you! I just got here and don't want people to think I'm some kind of freak!

Why not? Freaky can be exciting!! Don't you think?

I guess... But I just don't want to be labeled as some kind of weirdo here, it's hardly the kind of reputation I'd want in a new place like this.

Well...

**Please!!**

I guess there wouldn't be any reason to... Provided...

Provided what?

Provided you fulfill you obligations to me as my slave girl.

I wouldn't worry about that too much... But if it makes you feel better, we can be discreet about it.

But.. but what if someone found out!

Very, very discreet. No one can find out!

For now...

Also, promise me you won't tell Suzie! She wouldn't understand...

Oh, I don't think I need to tell Suzie.

Promise?

I promise, Saline.

O.K. then...  
I'll be your  
slave girl...

Very good then. Let's get  
you dressed!

Gretchen, help  
me out with  
her.. Will you?

But of course  
Miss Amber.

Yes, Miss Amber, there is a  
delightful dress in her  
closet... Light and airy.... And  
I think the color will bring  
out her eyes lovely too!

I'm thinking a sun dress  
and some low heels for  
today... What do you  
think?

...And well have to pick out  
a new hair style... I'm  
thinking brunette.... Maybe  
shoulder length...

Whoa, back it up! I wasn't talking about this very minute!

And why not?

What if Suzie came over and saw me... Or somebody else?

Yea? So....

Well... I thought you were just talking about playing in private!

Maybe to start with, Saline, but....

What a wonderful idea, Gretchen, a shopping trip!

You know, she was complaining about not having anything to wear... Maybe a shopping trip.



Sure! Why not?

A little shy, are we? Don't worry, we'll get you done up so that no one will recognize you... I know you want to.

I've done it before. No one will think anything of it, I've taken plenty of slave girls shopping.

Not all of them were girls either....

A shopping trip? Out in public... Done up like a girl?!

Why not! Parading around for everyone to see! I don't think so.

Yea right...

Except for one thing, I'm not a girl. Like I've been saying over and over again!

Look, you need new clothes anyway, and unless you want to go naked, I don't see any other way you're going to get them. So it's up to you.

Come on Saline, it'll be fun!

That will be fine for starters, but if you change your mind and want to spend more time out...

Yea, I need new clothes, but... I don't know....

I doubt it, but.... Just to get something to wear then we're back. O.K.?

I'M NOT! Just there and back, and that's it!




Hold still or you'll I'll mess up your make up, then we'll have to start all over again!

This is stupid...

Fine. The sooner we get this over with, the sooner it will be over.

I said, "Hold still".



Not bad? I told you this is stupid! My dick is hanging out for everyone to see! And you think I'm going to pass as a girl or something?

I think our little girl would like some panties, wouldn't you.. Something sexy and feminine I bet.

I didn't say that...

Not bad, she still needs some work, but not bad for starters.

That's O.K. you don't have to wear any panties if you don't want to, you can let EVERYONE know about your secret if you want.

I had no idea you were so kinky, Saline, wanting to go around bottomless and all...

Panties will be fine.

Not so fast, Saline, I want you to ask to wear panties.

Sexy panties! So you can feel all nice and girly...

You've got to be kidding...

..Ask her... Maybe something in satin...

Really? You are serious..

Um... O.K. Mistress, May I wear some panties?

You know why!  
To hide my dick!  
That's why!

No... I'm not kidding around. Ask your Mistress for the honor of wearing a pretty pair of panties.

Why do you want to wear panties Saline?

Now, now, Saline, we know that's only a part of the reason.... Why else do you want to wear panties?

Um.... To make me feel girly?

Ah... Yea, I guess.... Just as long as no one finds out.

Not just girly, but like a sexy girl.... And you so want to be a sexy girl for your mistress.. Don't you?

**SALINE!** That's not the answer your mistress is looking for! Are you really telling me you wouldn't want to show of you feminine side to the whole world?

**THE WHOLE WORLD?!!**

**NO!** they'd all laugh!

**OH..** I see... So you're afraid your just not feminine enough. Don't worry darling, we'll take care of that!



Ahhh.....

YES! Very nice!!

YEA! YEA, SURE!!

Maybe if we got you a nice set of breasts!  
I bet that would help! Wouldn't you like a  
nice set of your very own?

Yes... I can tell you  
like them.

Would you like to play  
with them a bit? How's  
about a little nibble?



Yea! Fondled....

Kissed...

Sucked on...

I can do that!!

My tits?

I just love having tits! And you will too.... Having them fondled, kissed, sucked on.

I'm sure you will... But I was talking about your tits.

But.. But... You said I could...

No? I can't?

Um.... What question was that?

My breasts? You mean you'll let me play with them any time I want?

I'd have to yes! But do you think Suzie would mind? I think we kinda' hit it off.

NO TOUCHING! At least not yet.

I said no such thing! I asked if you'd like to play with them, not that you could.

Not until you answer my question.

Pay attention Saline. I asked if you'd like your very own breasts.

Well of course, they'd be YOUR breasts.

Suzie just loves breasts too. Not only wouldn't she mind, I think she'd love seeing you sporting a nice big pair.

**SLAP**

Wait... I'm confused... It sounds like you're saying I should have my own boobs... ON ME!

...But this is just a "dress up" game... Right?

Yea, right... I guess if we were playing, you wouldn't want to spoil it by telling me... eh?

OK then, yea, sure, I could sport a set of falsies if you really wanted me to...

Now you're getting it...

Maybe it is, and maybe it isn't...

That's not what I want to hear.

I want to hear you say that you want real, feminine breasts, the kind that don't come off.

This is a game... isn't it?

Well, it's not like those things pop up overnight or anything.... so....

...and how are we going to do that?

UPPED?! What are you saying?

Wait... Wait.... HA! you're just playing this into our game... Aren't you?

So sure, let's up my hormone treatments! Load me up!

You tell me...

No, not at all. It will take time, but if we try real hard we might just see a little development by the end of next week or so.

To start with, I'll see to it that your female hormone doses are upped considerably.

...and why would you want that, Saline?

It was only a game after all, and I had always wanted to play out a forced feminization scenario. With two willing partners, who was I to spoil their fun (and my own too). So I decided to go ahead and play their game... Who knows where it might lead to!

Why to grow a beautiful set of breasts of my very own!

So I can become a sexy girl, Mistress.

No, Mistress, your sexy girl....

Your sexy slave girl!

Yes, Mistress. I'm ready.

Yes, Mistress.

I'm so happy to hear you say that, Saline... And why else?

...Not just any girl, Saline...

That's right, Saline, MY girl. And believe you me, my girls are the sexiest girls... So you just put yourself in my hands and I'll see that you become the sexiest girl possible!

So, are you ready to start?

Very good! Let's get you tucked away and into some panties. Then we'll do a little shopping... OK?

It didn't take long before I was tucked and in my new panties and being looked over by my new mistress.

Well... There is room for improvement.

How do I look Mistress?

Hmmm.... I'm in agreement with Gretchen, there is much room for improvement.

But making the improvements is what makes it fun!! Wouldn't you agree Gretchen

Yes, Mistress! Lots of fun!

Shall I call the doctor and make an appointment for some improvements?

There, there Gretchen, there will be plenty of time for that. We don't want to rush things.

Maybe just a consultation... Let her see what she has to work with?

I'm sure she has Saline's file and is at work planning out what's in store for our new girl.

We'll just do some superficial work with her today.

O.K. Saline, On your knees!

Like this Mistress?

Mistress?

Very good Saline, I can tell, you'll make an excellent slave girl... Now hands behind your back.

To bind them you silly girl. Your file mentions bondage... And forced feminization without bondage would almost be sacrilege!

Um... O.K., Mistress.... As you wish.

Gretchen, would you care to do the honors?

She won't be getting loose from this any time soon, Mistress...

Stop your complaining Saline, or do you want a spanking as well?

Lots of the new girls say that...

Very good Gretchen, I see you've been working on your knots.


Hey! Does it have to be that tight?

We don't want our little girl getting cold feet and running out on us... Do we Saline?

No, Mistress. You don't have to worry about me... I'll play along.

Don't worry Saline, nothings going to happen to you that you don't want, relax and try to enjoy yourself.

O.K. Mistress... I'll try...



And finally, a nice new shiny collar for my girl!

A collar Mistress... You don't mean to lead me around on this thing... do you?

But of course I do, all my girls wear collars.

Is it really necessary?

Don't be such a spoil sport, Saline....

Gretchen, fetch a leash, and if you'd be so kind as to getting Saline's vehicle ready for her.



My pleasure, Mistress!

Are you sure about this, Mistress?

But what if...

Absolutely!

No buts, Saline, you're doing this....

Maybe you had a choice before, but seeing that you're all done up. bound and collared.... You have little choice now!





Is it too late to change my mind about this whole thing?

Don't worry, I intend to.

Yes, Saline... Much too late!

Have fun Mistress!

You too, Saline!


So this was to be my first trip into town, dressed, bound and caged. Riding in the back of my own utility vehicle. I could only hope they were right and that no one would recognize me.... Otherwise the rest of my stay on the island would be incredibly awkward to say the least.

Just think what you have to look forward to, Saline, a new beautiful feminine life!

You'll absolutely adore it, I promise you!

The town was much larger than I had expected, with throngs of youthful and fit ladies comprising almost all of its populace. There were a few guys... Very few, and for some reason, they just didn't seem to fit in. It's as if they were just visiting on vacation or something, and quite happy with their destination of choice, as they seemed very much to enjoy the 'scenery', and seemed to be intent of taking full advantage of it.





Here we are, Saline, time for enjoying a girl's favorite pass time... SHOPPING!!

Wait! I thought we were shopping for some clothes...

But of course we are, that's why we're here.

Yea... But I thought we were getting guys clothes, and this is a women's store...

Men's clothes? Why would we do that? Did you pick up a new boyfriend I don't know about Saline?

**WHAT?!**

NO! I thought we were picking up some clothing for me!

That's the idea.... A few dresses, a skirt or two, and a few blouses.... Maybe some new lingerie as well...

NO, no... I meant guy's clothes for me!

Oh heavens no! That sounds a little too "butch" for my tastes, I like my girls to be the girliest of girls!!

But you said....

I know what I said then, but this is what I'm telling you now. So don't argue with me... or else!


Or else I'll bend you over my knee and give you a good spanking!

Saline.... I'm warning you....

Or else? Or else what?

A spanking?! You've got to be kidding me! This wasn't part of the deal! We were supposed to go out and get some clothes for me... Guys clothes... So I'd have something to wear.

If a spanking is all you got, then go ahead, see if I care!



You sure about that Saline? I do spank my girls bare bottom, so everyone will see that little piece of flesh between your legs.

Oh? I wouldn't would I?

That's just for starters! I'll pull that wig right off your head so everyone can see who you are!

Don't tell me what I can and can't do!

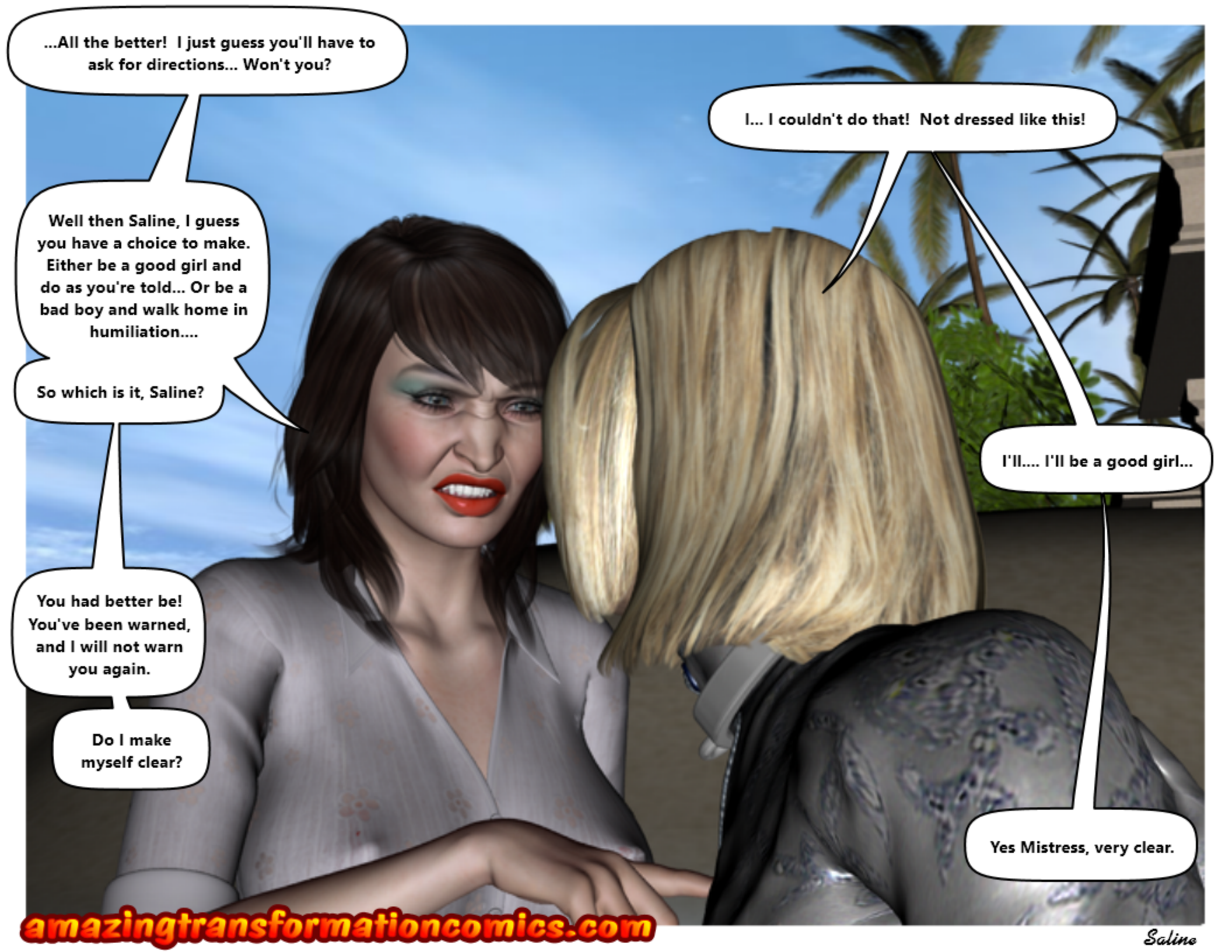
...Because after that, I'll leave you stranded here, you'll have to walk all the way back, everyone between town and your place will see you.

Oh no? Too busy living the fantasy I guess to pay attention!

You wouldn't dare!

NO! You can't do that!

But, I'm not sure about how to get back.



...All the better! I just guess you'll have to ask for directions... Won't you?

Well then Saline, I guess you have a choice to make. Either be a good girl and do as you're told... Or be a bad boy and walk home in humiliation....

So which is it, Saline?

You had better be! You've been warned, and I will not warn you again.

Do I make myself clear?

I... I couldn't do that! Not dressed like this!

I'll.... I'll be a good girl...

Yes Mistress, very clear.



Come along, Saline, you're going to make such an adorable pet for me!

Now I want to to sway those hips in the most feminine manor as you walk Saline... Understand?

...And try to raise your pitch when you talk... A girl with a baritone voice isn't acceptable in my opinion...

No, you won't try, you'll do it... Or else...

Do I need to remind you what "Or else" entails?

Good. That's a good girl, Saline.

Yes Mistress...

I'll try...

Yes mistress!

No Mistress... No need.

Ohhhh.... Just look at all the pretty things for you to try out!!

But Mistress, I'd never fit into any of this stuff...

Give it some time and I'm sure you will.

Never say never!!

I'm going to untie your wrists. Don't make the mistake that this somehow gives you permission to misbehave.

*Saline*

Beauty

I think you'd look adorable in these, Saline! Don't you?

Decisions, decisions... Which do you fancy yourself as...

A sweet innocent, or a latex slave?



Maybe not now... But with hard work and determination... I know! We'll make this your goal for now!

We'll have to get you lots of corsets and begin you on a tight lacing regiment immediately.

That's my girl! Worried about her boobage! It's nothing a fake set of titties can't fix... You've got no problem with that now...Do you?

Play time, Saline? Yea, that's right Saline, but remember, life's a game, and I play to win!!

*Beauty*

But Mistress, as I told you, I wouldn't fit either... Not in a million years!

But even if you could whittle away my waist, Mistress, that still leaves the tops... I couldn't possibly fill those in...

Um... No, I guess not. I mean, look at me now! I could wear a set if you want me to during our "play time".

O.K. Mistress... Whatever you say....

Yes, YES! That's right. Whatever I say! What a wonderful attitude.

But lets start you out with some everyday type clothes... All the fancy under things and lovely naughtys will have to wait for now.... Like you said, nothing to wear. But don't worry, we'll fix that!

Of course you do, Dear. But there is nothing like shopping for a little something new.... Let's see... Is blue your color?

Don't start with me, Saline!

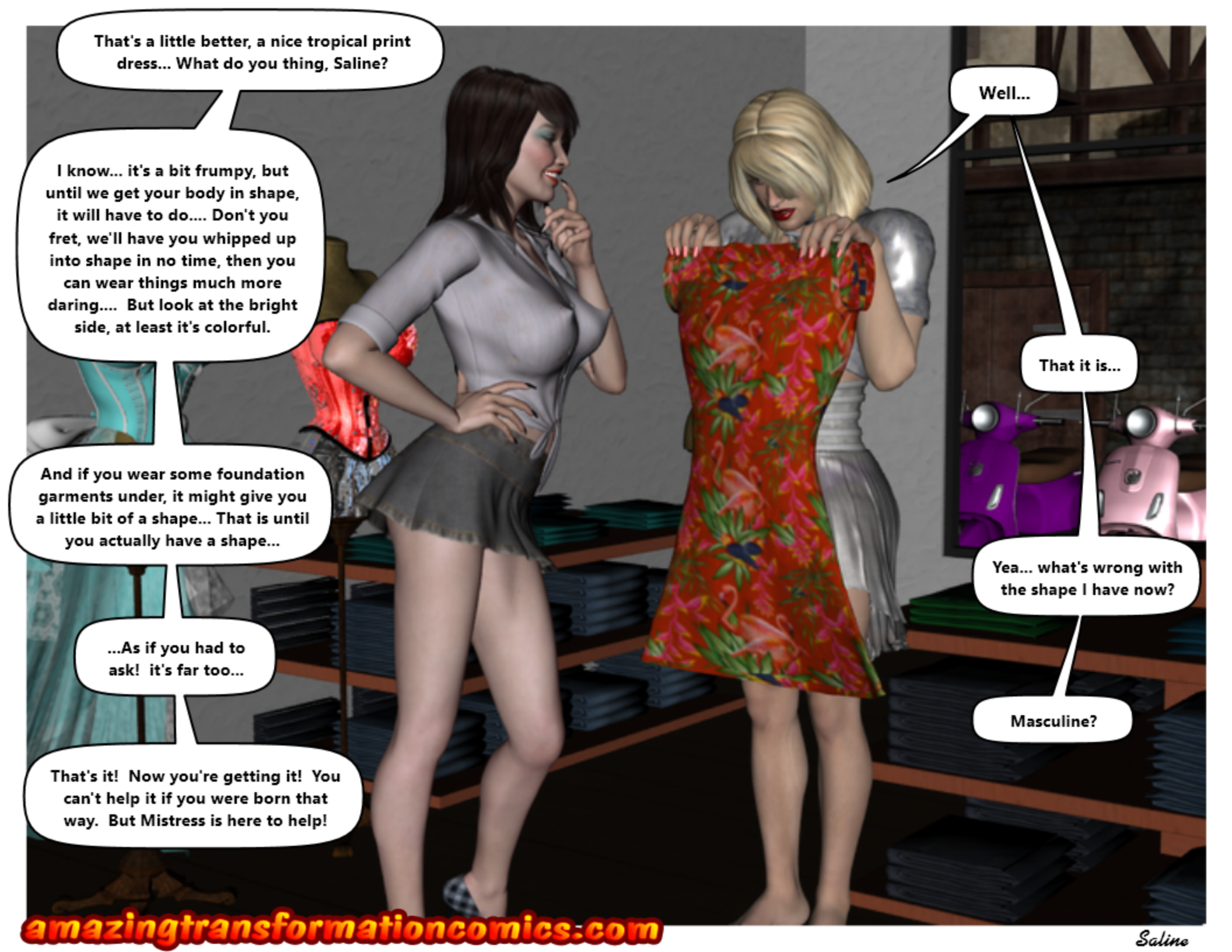
No, skirts and dresses, we need to show off those smooth legs of yours.

Saline! You're incorrigible!

But mistress, I have a whole wardrobe full of ladies things back home.

Like... Maybe some blue jeans?

Maybe some blue jean shorts then?



That's a little better, a nice tropical print dress... What do you think, Saline?

I know... it's a bit frumpy, but until we get your body in shape, it will have to do.... Don't you fret, we'll have you whipped up into shape in no time, then you can wear things much more daring.... But look at the bright side, at least it's colorful.

And if you wear some foundation garments under, it might give you a little bit of a shape... That is until you actually have a shape...

...As if you had to ask! it's far too...

That's it! Now you're getting it! You can't help it if you were born that way. But Mistress is here to help!

Well...

That it is...

Yea... what's wrong with the shape I have now?

Masculine?

*Deanna*

You must really enjoy this, Mistress. I imagine all this will be a little expensive.

They do? You mean there will be a record that I bought all this stuff!

No, it's not that... It's just I don't want to give my employer the wrong idea... Why if they saw I bought all this clothing for women they might just think...

You're telling me my employment file says I want s sex change!!

OH GREAT!

Come along Saline, I think we have the basics covered for now.

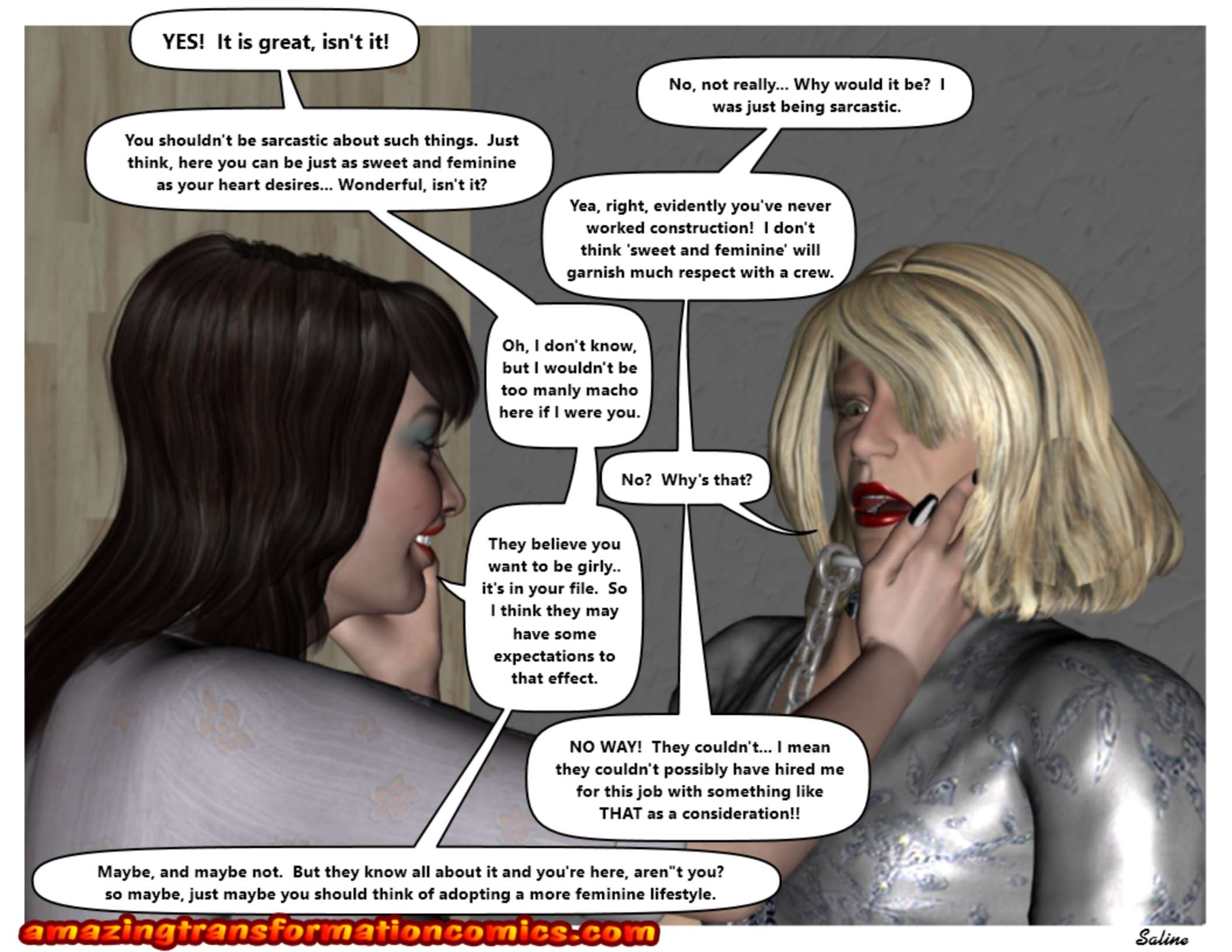
Yes, yes I do. Call it a passion of mine. Turning boring old men into something sensually stunning!

And you needn't worry about the cost, the company picks up all your clothing needs.

Sure, but don't worry, they are quite liberal with their funds...

That you want to be a girl? Why Saline, they already do! And they're fine with that, so try to relax and stop worrying about what they might think.

They do extensive background research before making anybody an offer... Remember the file they have on you?



YES! It is great, isn't it!

You shouldn't be sarcastic about such things. Just think, here you can be just as sweet and feminine as your heart desires... Wonderful, isn't it?

No, not really... Why would it be? I was just being sarcastic.

Yea, right, evidently you've never worked construction! I don't think 'sweet and feminine' will garnish much respect with a crew.


Oh, I don't know, but I wouldn't be too manly macho here if I were you.

No? Why's that?

They believe you want to be girly.. it's in your file. So I think they may have some expectations to that effect.

NO WAY! They couldn't... I mean they couldn't possibly have hired me for this job with something like THAT as a consideration!!

Maybe, and maybe not. But they know all about it and you're here, aren't you? so maybe, just maybe you should think of adopting a more feminine lifestyle.



Hello again, Amber, you have quite a few fine selections here... Special occasion?

Why yes! I'm welcoming a new 'girl' to our island home!

Wonderful! I just love how you spoil the new 'girls' when they arrive.

They're worth it... We were all there once. Strangers in a very strange land. They need all the help they can get to acclimate themselves to being here.

So true... but once they become acclimated, they can't help but love it here. Who's account shall I put this on?

That would be the 'Smith' account... Mr. Smith. Even though he... or should I say 'she' is going by Saline now.

Vey good, Amber...  
The Smith account.

Um.. I wish you didn't give her my name... Couldn't it have gone on your account... I would have paid you back.

Don't mind her, she's shy and just beginning to get used to things.

I understand, I understand completely.  
Saline, I assume, you're welcome here any time.  
Any time at all.

Um... Thanks, I guess.

**SALINE!**

That's not very nice, 'I guess' I think you owe her an apology!

No, no apology needed, Amber. She'll get used to it in time. It's always a bit unnerving the first time out.

Thank you for being so understanding.

No worries... And welcome to island home, Saline.

Maybe if we loose the collar you might feel a bit more comfortable for now.

You can call me Amber when you're not wearing the collar. OK.

Thank you Mistress.

OK, Amber.

Ok, Amber.

So you want me to act like a woman...

For the rest of the day, we're just two girls out on a shopping trip, Saline.

Maybe just letting you be a girl for a while instead of my slave girl will teach to appreciate womanhood a bit better.

I might even let you ride up front with me on the way back instead of in that cage.

Provided you impress me suitably with an appropriate demeanor meeting my expectations.

No, Saline. I want you to BE a woman...

And so we were off to continue our shopping spree. It didn't take long before my inhabitations melted away and as Amber said, I was just another girl out enjoying a day of shopping with her friend.



We even stopped for lunch at a little sea side cafe with a beautiful view of the beach. And although I would have enjoyed a burger and fries, amber insisted I had to watch what I ate if I had any hope of getting the figure she wanted for me... It was all a part of the game, so I played along and ate a light fair as she wished, even though I knew I'd never have a figure like the girls around here.



Looking out upon the beach though and seeing all the girls frolicking in the waves without a care in the world, it did make me envy them. They were the type that could get anything their hearts desired with just a smile, and they knew it! How wonderful it must be, I thought, as I was sure they were all very well taken care of. Whatever their reason for being here, whatever imagined flaw they or their significant other thought existed, it seemed they spared no expense in correcting it for the sake of perfection... A testament to their most privileged status of the most feminine beauty!

Oh yes, how I envied them!!



She talked me into going to the beach club after. Initially I refused. I mean so far the social interactions were limited... A few store clerks, a waitress. I couldn't tell if they were being polite, or maybe professional, not calling me out as a man in a dress... Or if maybe, somehow, I was passing as a woman. But in an environment like the club where I'd surely undergo much closer scrutiny.. and those doing the scrutinizing would be much less likely to hold their tongues. Amber assured me that I would pass, and this would offer a great opportunity to practice being a lady, besides, she assured me that even if they did figure it out, no one would recognize me anyway. It was so tempting. I looked like a girl... Maybe not the most attractive. And I felt like a girl for the moment. So, reluctantly I gave in and agreed to go.

LOOKING GOOD, SALINE!!

Just two days and they already have him out in a dress!

thought you said no one would recognize me, Amber!

How many people did you tell about this "game" of yours?

No... I still don't remember a thing about last night...

Relax Saline, it's just Nicole she knows all about our "game".

Oh Saline, she was with us last night when we were playing... Remember?



So, Suzie... Tell me what you think of your "boyfriend" now?

Really, Suzie, you know what kind of men we bring here.

Yea, just go ahead and laugh it up.

...and what happens to them after they get here. After all, you were one of them once.

I know... I know...

Well, you never know, if she doesn't go all the way, then I guess you'll still have a "boyfriend... Technically... I guess.

Yea... It's just i would have liked to have a boyfriend just a little longer before I had another girlfriend.

Maybe not, but that's not our job. We're supposed to encourage her... Remember.

Yea, I guess.... But it's still not the same.

OK then, don't forget! I thought I heard some hesitation in your voice.

Of course I remember! I know what I'm supposed to do!

Calm down, Saline, it's fine.

So? Don't you think Suzie should meet Saline?

**OH NO!**

Suzie is here! I can't let her see me like this!

I think so, Suzie needs to meet the real you, Saline.


No it's not! Suzie's here!

**NO!**

Calm down, Saline, she already knows. She's read your file, and she was at your first dress up party... When you became my slave girl.

I'm not ready... We just started dating! It's too soon for this!

Now come on Saline...



Ladies, I'd like you to meet Saline!

Carl? Is that really you? Why you look just like a real girl! Doesn't she Suzie?

Yea... Sure.

Um.. Thanks.

No, Her name is Saline... I don't think we'll be seeing "Carl" tonight

Yea, I could tell, but I think you'll like Saline a lot more! She's so much more fun!

Too bad.. I kinda liked Carl...



**FUN!!**

Now  
that's the  
name of  
the game!

Come on Saline, Let's go  
and have some girlish fun!!

**I DO!**



Ah...O.K., if  
you insist.

We drank and danced and in general had a really good time. I didn't just feel like "one of the gals", but one of the popular gals. Suzie eventually got into the spirit of things, but something still seemed to be bothering her.



Hey gals, you know Saline was telling me before we got here that she was going to get a set of fake boobies! Isn't that great!

That's fantastic! Every girl needs a great rack! So, Saline, have you decided just how big you're going to go?

I hadn't thought of it much just yet....

The bigger the better, you know. Isn't that right Suzie?

Whatever....

Oh, don't pay her any mind, she's just afraid you'll end up with better tits that she's got.

I don't think so, I mean Suzie's a girl... with real breasts and all....

Oh, I don't know about that, they've made incredible advancements over the years. No one would be able to tell they're not real!

Really... What... are you talking about medical grade mastectomy forms or something?

Well, they are defiantly medical grade!

But those things cost a fortune!

Not here, and not for you! They'd be considered part of your benefit package!

You're kidding.

No, we're not, they'll fit them at absolutely no charge to you... Isn't that great!

O.K. then, sign me up!

I'll make the appointment for tomorrow morning!

You hear that Suzie, I'm going to have breasts!

It's O.K. Suzie, I'll only wear them when you want... You know, like when we're playing our girl games... Like before.

I thought you were O.K. with that.

Of course I will, it's not like I'm going to be in girl mode all the time... just occasionally, like when you girls would like another girlfriend to play with.

Don't be like that Suzie, you should be happy for Saline.

Yea... I heard, I'm going to have a boyfriend with breasts....

Yea, thrilled.

We'll see about you taking them off, somehow I don't think you will.

That's what I'm afraid of.

Whoa! Chill Suzie! That can't happen, I still have a job to do here.

But, I'm not a woman....

I know... it's just pretend... you know...

Maybe the girls don't want o stop playing... Maybe they want you as feminine as possible twenty four hours a day, seven days a week... Then what?

So this is what I have to look forward to when you're not working?

You know, you make an ugly woman at that!

Exactly!

But... but.. Suzie... Can't we talk about this?

Yea... Just pretend.. I know, I know all too well! You do what you want, I don't care!

Are you sure I shouldn't go after her?

Let her go. She needs to cool off a bit... Don't worry, she'll come to her senses.

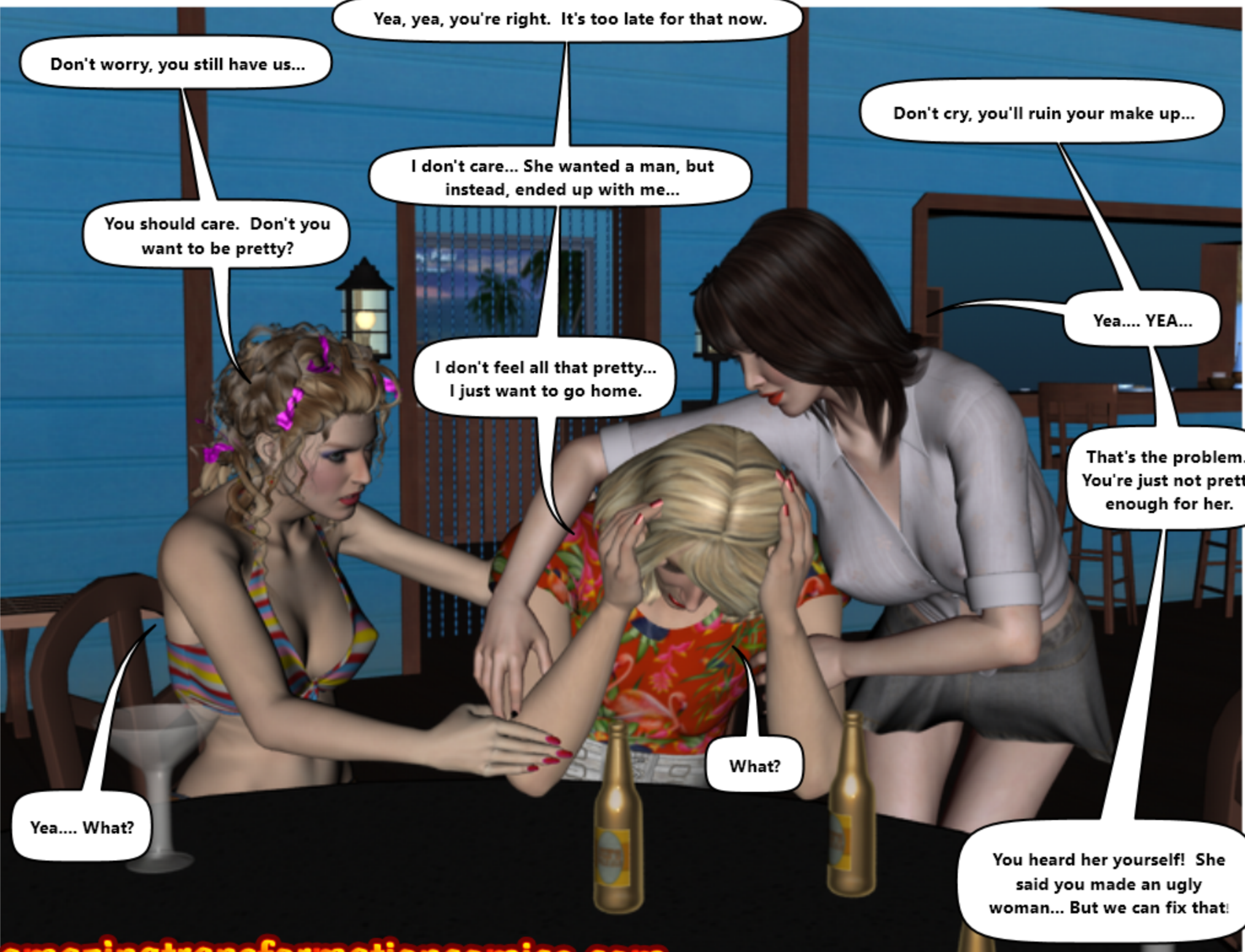
Good point, maybe I should go home and change first...

Like that? No, you'll make her more upset.

Maybe Gwendolyns fond my clothes by now....

Change into what? you don't have any guy clothes at your place.

I don't think that's the point.



Yea, yea, you're right. It's too late for that now.

Don't worry, you still have us...

Don't cry, you'll ruin your make up...

I don't care... She wanted a man, but instead, ended up with me...

You should care. Don't you want to be pretty?

Yea... YEA...

I don't feel all that pretty... I just want to go home.

That's the problem.. You're just not pretty enough for her.

Yea.... What?

What?

You heard her yourself! She said you made an ugly woman... But we can fix that!

She said I made an ugly woman because she wants a man, that's why.

Um... Yea... Very fickle...

No... I don't think that's it. It's because I'm wearing a dress....

Is that what you think? Oh no, not at all! She's just fickle. Isn't she Nichole?

We've known her much longer than you have, Saline. She just wants you to fill out the dress a little bit better.

AH! I see where you're going...

Suzie likes to be feminine.


Yea, you don't even have your boobies yet! That'll make a BIG difference!

More feminine than this? But I'm a guy, remember?

That's right! So if you want to be around her 'in femme' You need to look as feminine as possible.

Don't worry, we can take care of that!

Yes, they sure will... And maybe a few other odds and ends....



You really think Suzie will turn around if she saw me as more convincing girl?

I just don't know if a set of fake boobs is enough to do the trick.

Doctor's office? why would we be needing to go to a doctors office?

I hadn't thought of that, but I guess a doctor be needed to fit prostatic breasts.

...But what other things are you thinking about while we're there?

Liposuction... Well, I guess I could afford to lose a few pounds.... But the cost?

Really then.... I might just have to go with the works!

Not just any girl, a pretty girl, a sexy girl!


I agree with you completely! So while we're at the doctors office we'll see about having some other things done as well.

For your fake boobies, of course!

Maybe slim you down with a little liposuction.

Don't worry, all medical procedures on the island are free, even elective ones.... Provided they meet the doctors recommendations.

You just put yourself in my hands, and I'll see to it you get everything you need to be as pretty a girl as possible.



Hell, I still thought it was all fun and games! Maybe going a little overboard at times, but who woulda thunk it? You know what they say, "it's all fun and games until someone loses a penis." Maybe I should have taken Suzie's behavior as a warning as to what was to come, but the others were so sure that if I was just a bit more... O.K. a LOT more feminine, Suzie would come 'round. Some fake boobs and a little off around the waist didn't seem such a high price to pay... But it didn't end there.

Turn your head and cough, please.