Some Like it Young
Part 3: A lot of new stuff ...
by Areg5

Video
Link

Zzzzzz ...

Becky ...

...huh?! Uh oh ...

I ...I'm all wet ...

...so embarrassing! Hafta change before *Mom* wakes up!
Mmmm ...?

...wet ...sticky
...Jonny was
playing with
himself ...

...awww ...of course he was ...what a busy little guy ...

...need dry underwear ...
He's smaller ... younger ...my little boy.

Good morning, Sweetheart.
gulp M ...morning ...

Is everything *ok?*
It's ...it's fine Mom.
That's good. What are you *doing?*
**gulp* N ...nothing ...*

You certainly look like you're doing *something*.
I ...uh ...j ...just need some underwear ...

You *do?* Why is that?
Um ...n ...no reason ...
Really? No reason *at all?*

Were you *playing with yourself, Jonny?*
N ...no ...
You *weren't?* The *bed's wet*. How did *that* happen?

I dunno ...
It's *perfectly normal* for a boy *your age* ...
B ...but I wasn't ...
I see. Please move your *hands.*

He's *so shy* it's *adorable*...every inch the *little boy*.
Hmmm ...
S ...sorry ...

I ...I ...
Your pants are wet.
I ...I didn't *mean to* ...it was *an accident* ...
There's no reason to be *embarrassed.*

You just had a *wet dream*. That's all. It happens when a *boy* goes through *puberty*, like *you are*.
I know, but ...
You're just going through it in the *opposite direction*.

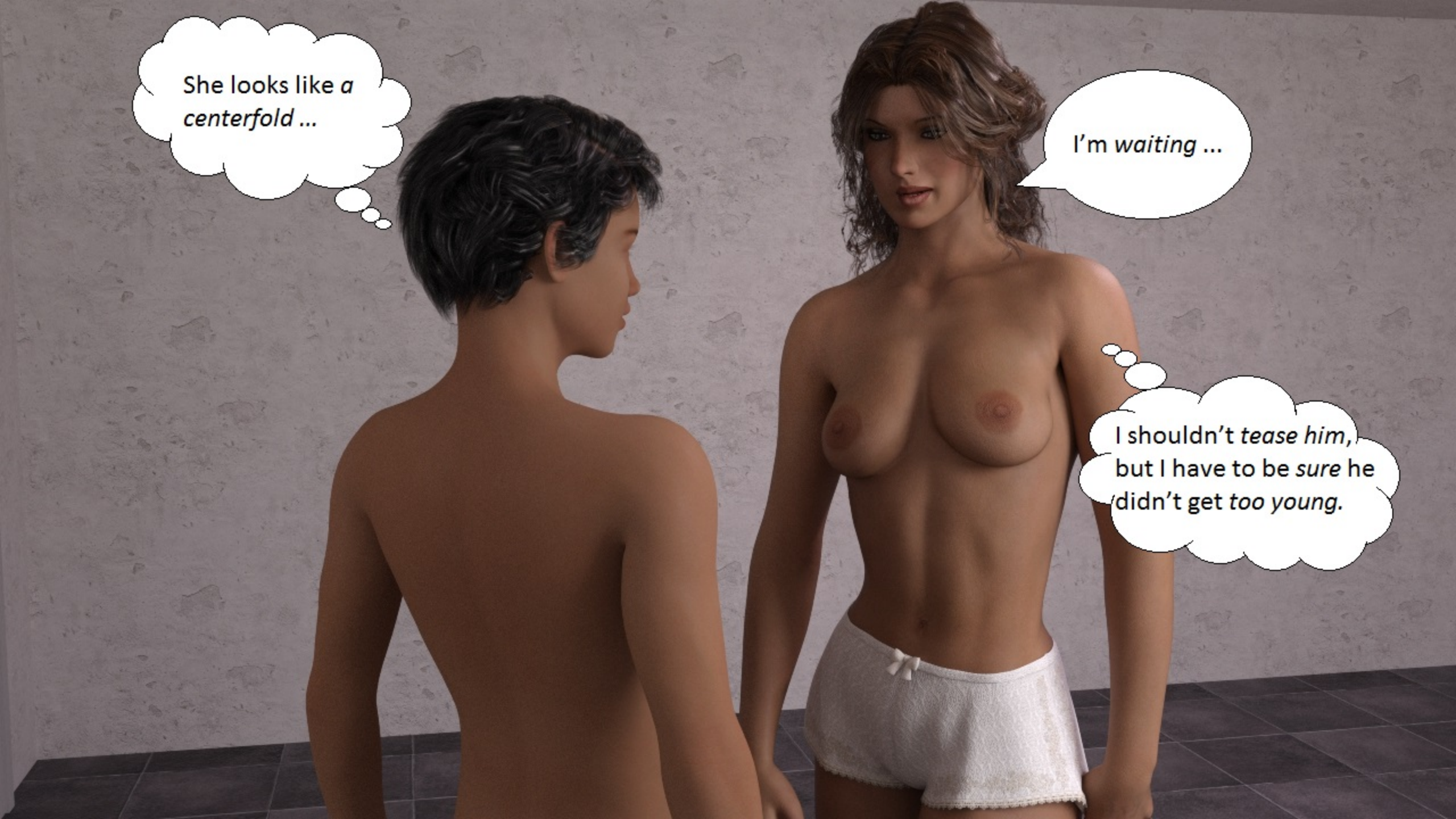
Was someone *thirsty* last night?
No ...um ...what do you ... m ...mean?
What do *I mean?*

Pull down *your boxers*, Jonny.
B ...but Mom ...
Aww ...is somebody a *little shy* today?

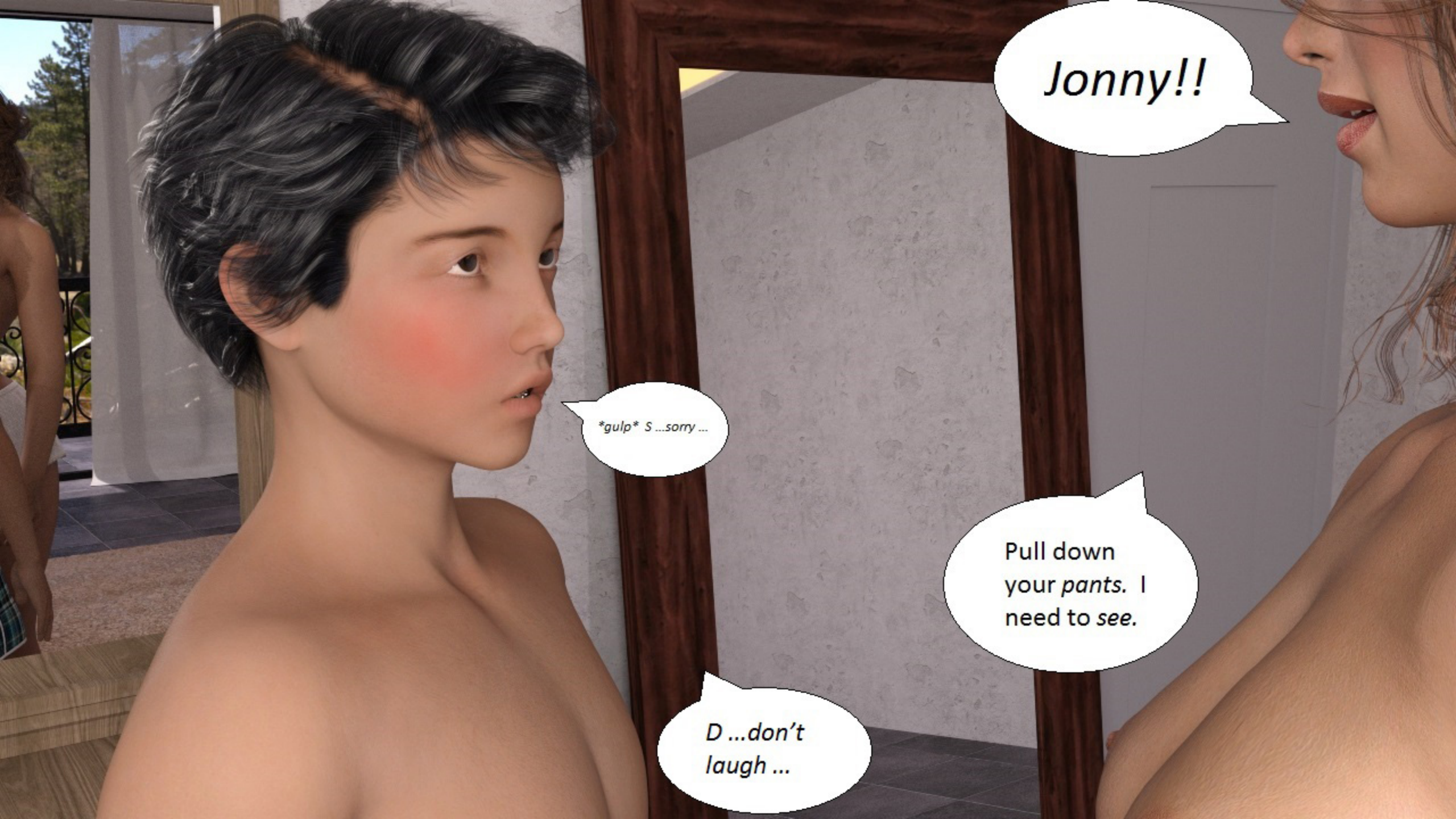
gulp I don't want her to see me *naked* ...
C'mon, I'll show you *mine*. We'll *take turns*. It'll be like a game, *right?*

Wow ...
And I *know* how children like *games*...

So pretty ...
There. That's all you get. Now it's your turn.


She looks like *a centerfold* ...
I'm *waiting* ...
I shouldn't *tease him*, but I have to be *sure* he didn't get *too young*.

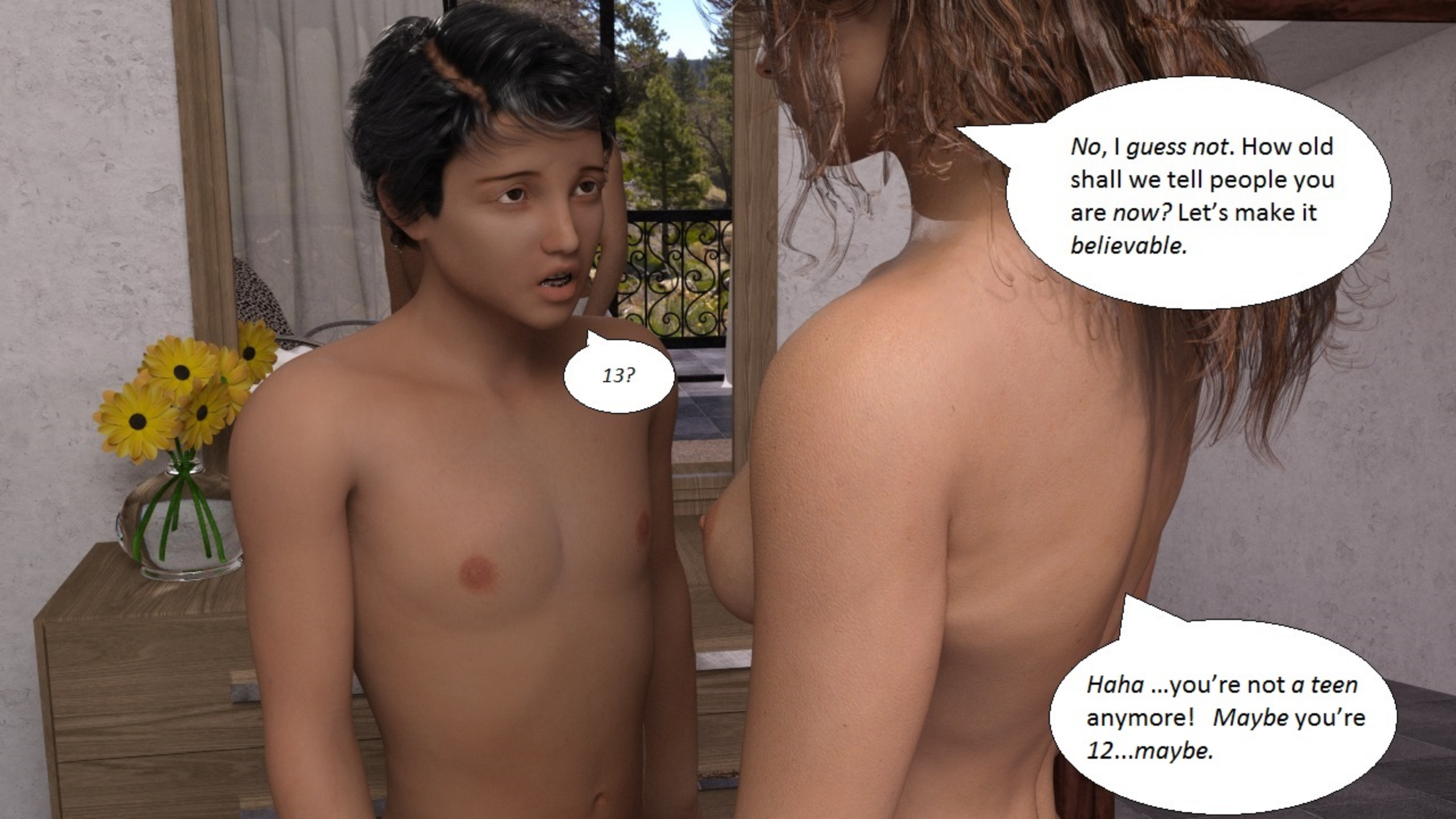
...real boobies ...
ahem... Jonny?
...used to let me touch them ...when I was grown up ...
Are you *listening* to me?
Uh huh ...


Jonny!!
gulp S ...sorry ...
Pull down your *pants*. I need to *see*.
D ...don't laugh ...

O ...ok?
Yes Sweetie ... that's fine.
whew Just starting *puberty*, by the looks of it. *That's* a relief. I can still get *my husband* back.

As I was *saying*, I think *someone* was just a little bit *thirsty* last night ... *hmmm?*
W ...what?
Didn't you *see it?* Take a *look*, little guy.

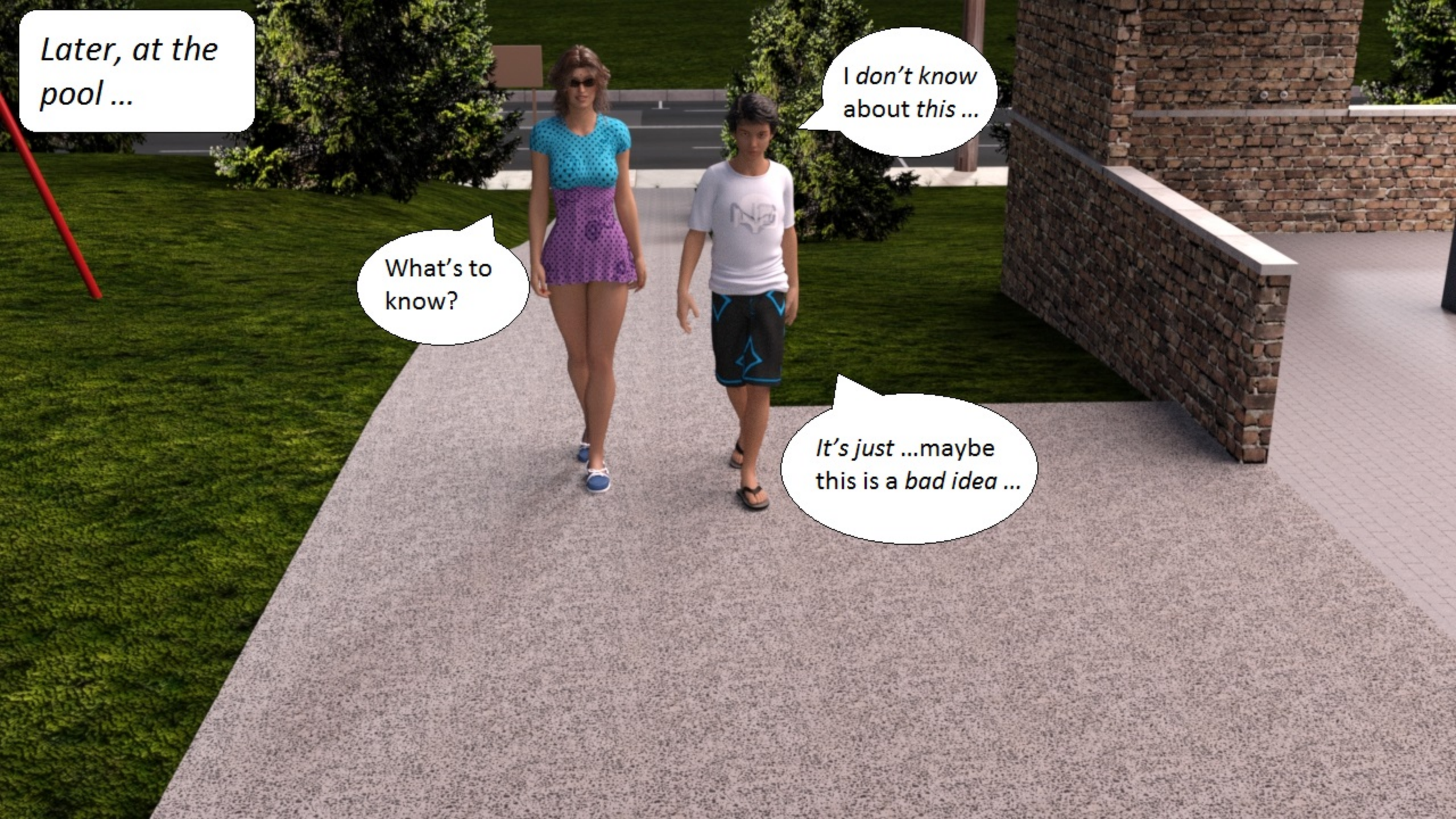
Oh ...
I ...*gulp* ...I guess not Mom ...
Not *14* anymore, *are we?* No *learner's permit* for *you* next summer. Or the one after that.


13?
No, I guess not. How old shall we tell people you are now? Let's make it believable.
Haha ...you're not a teen anymore! Maybe you're 12...maybe.

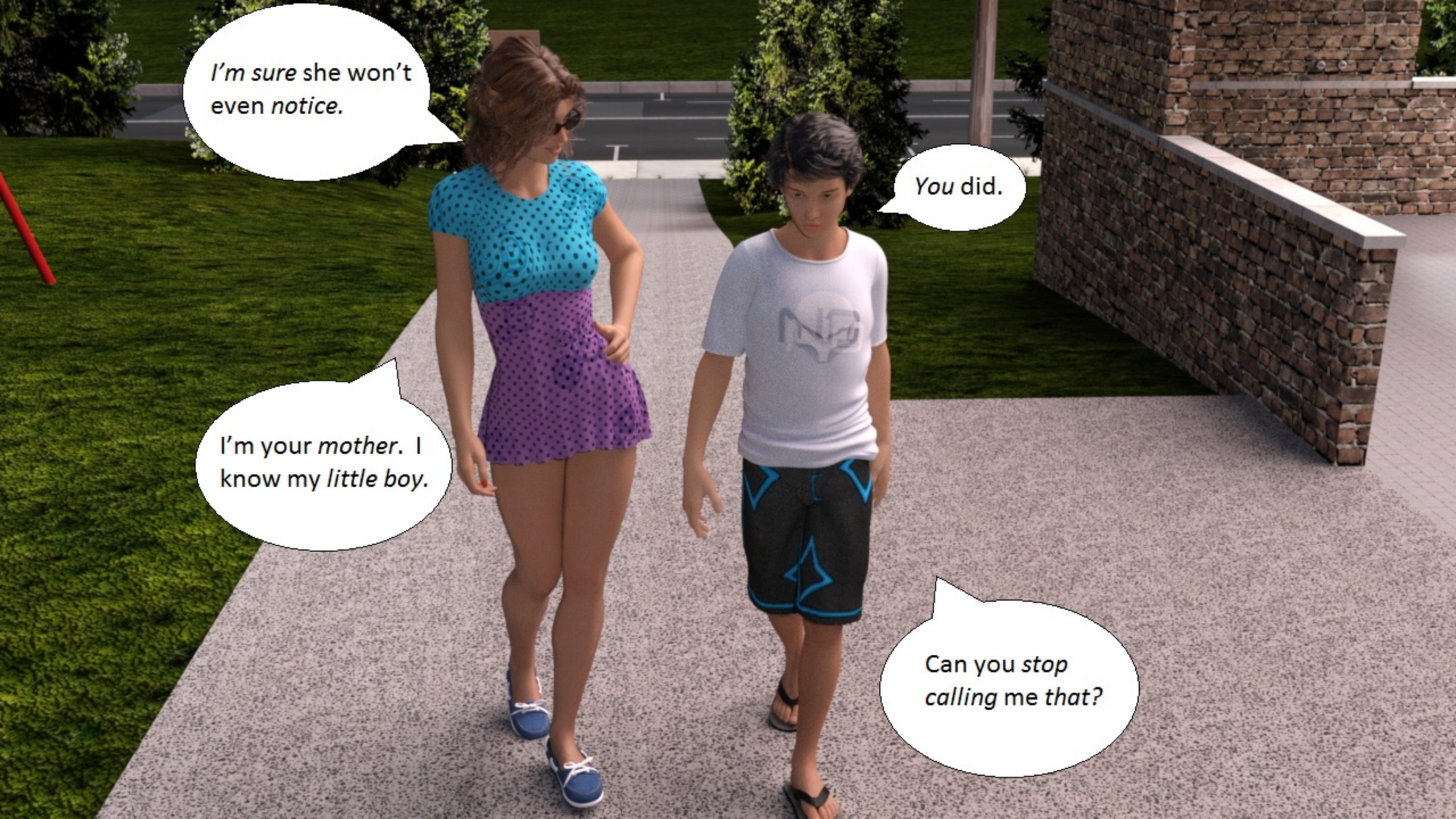
Now don't be *scared.* I'm *sure* you'll be *yourself* again in *no time.*
O ...ok ...
I'll take you to *the pool.* That should be fun, *right?*

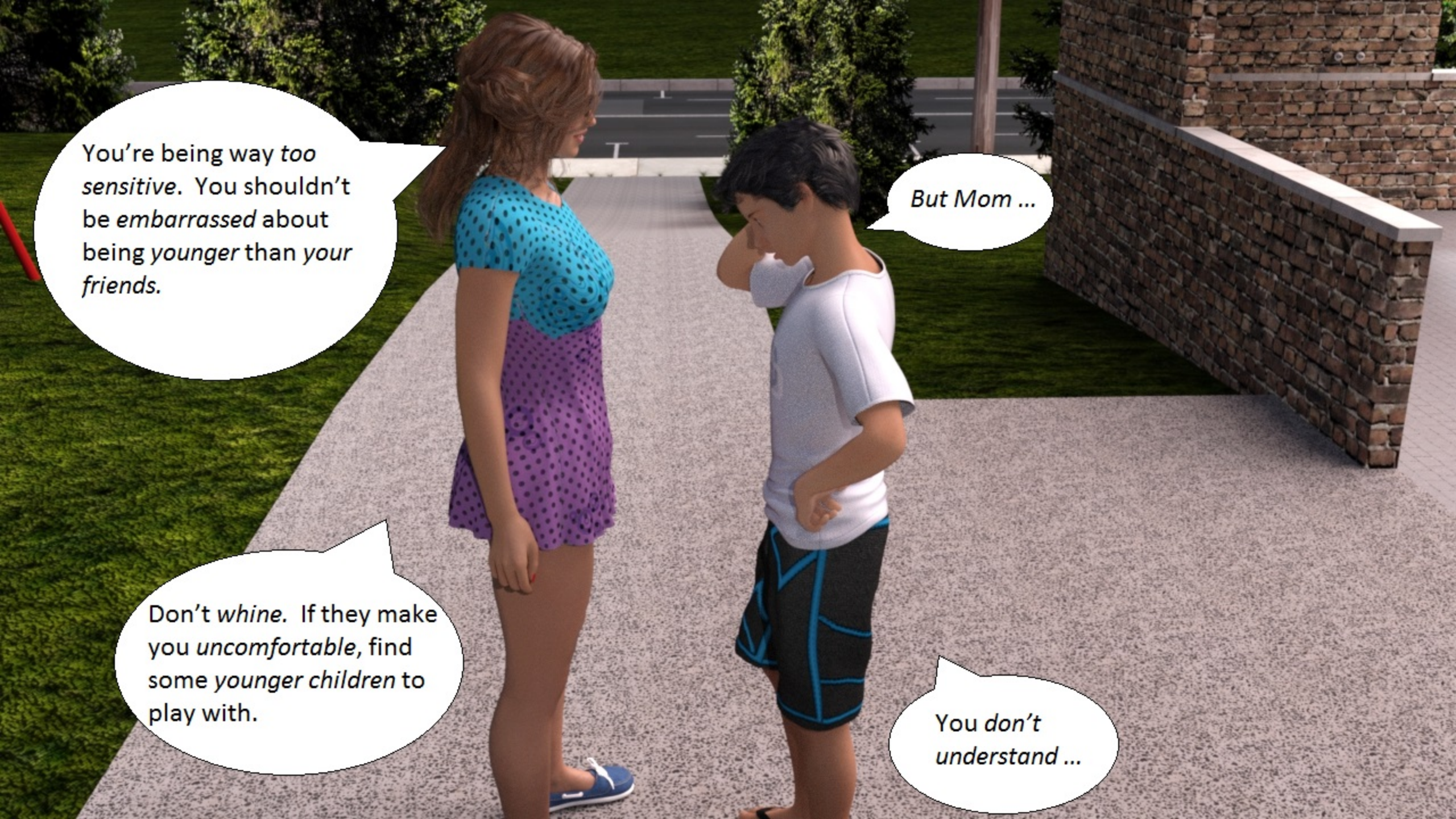
Uh ...*Mom?* Could we *tell people* I'm 13? *Please?*
We can do that. Now, put *your trunks* on. If you cinch them up enough they should look ok.
'k ...
Relax ...you'll *have fun.* You were going to *meet Becky* there, *right?*

Oh God, I *forgot!* I hope she *doesn't notice!* I really like her and now *I'm younger* than *she is!*


Later, at the pool ...
What's to know?
I don't know about this ...
It's just ...maybe this is a bad idea ...

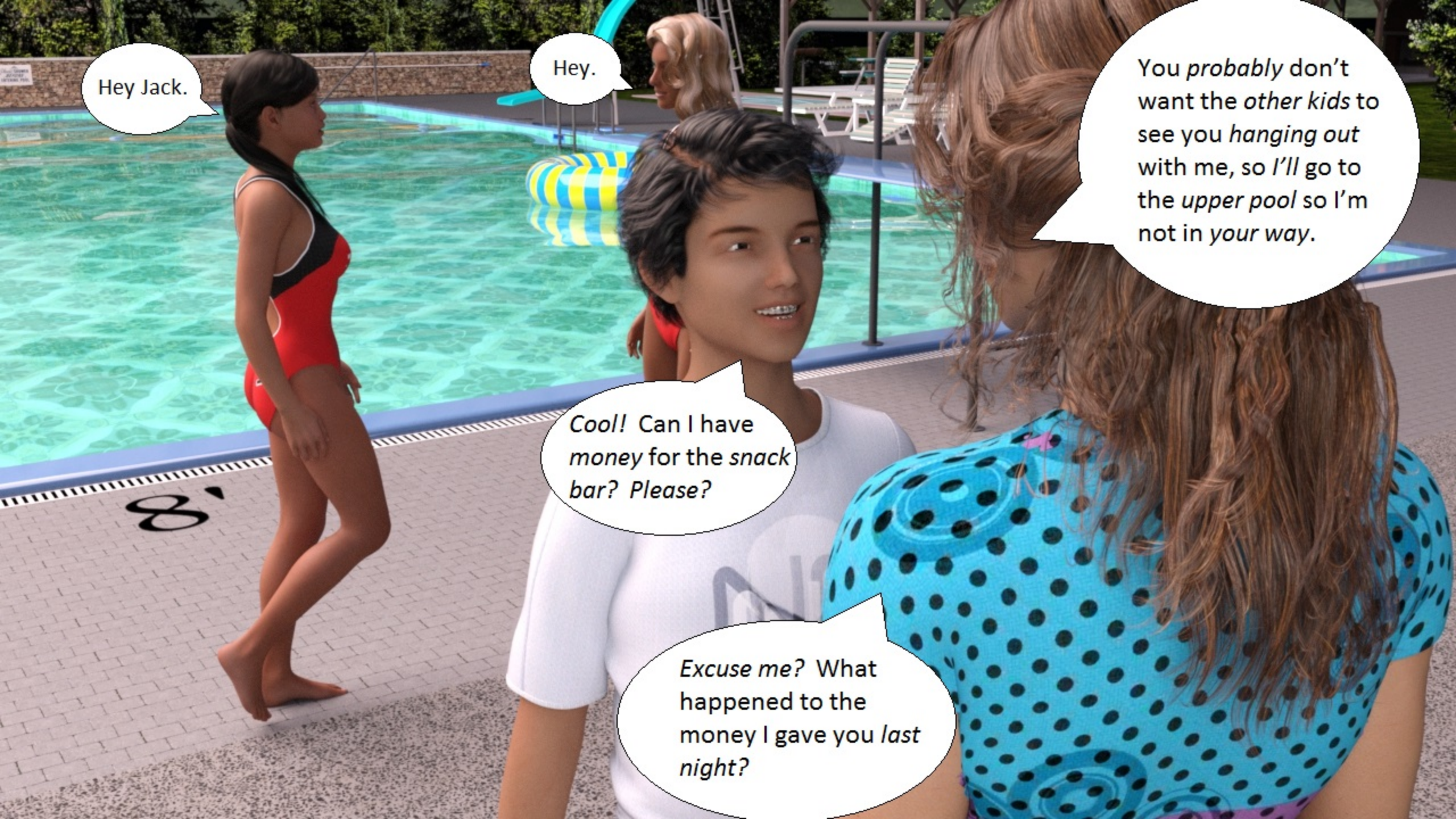
I thought you wanted to see *Becky.*
I do! But ...she's *older* than me now. *All of the kids* I met are
So?
So she'll think I'm a *little kid*, like *Chelsea did* last night.

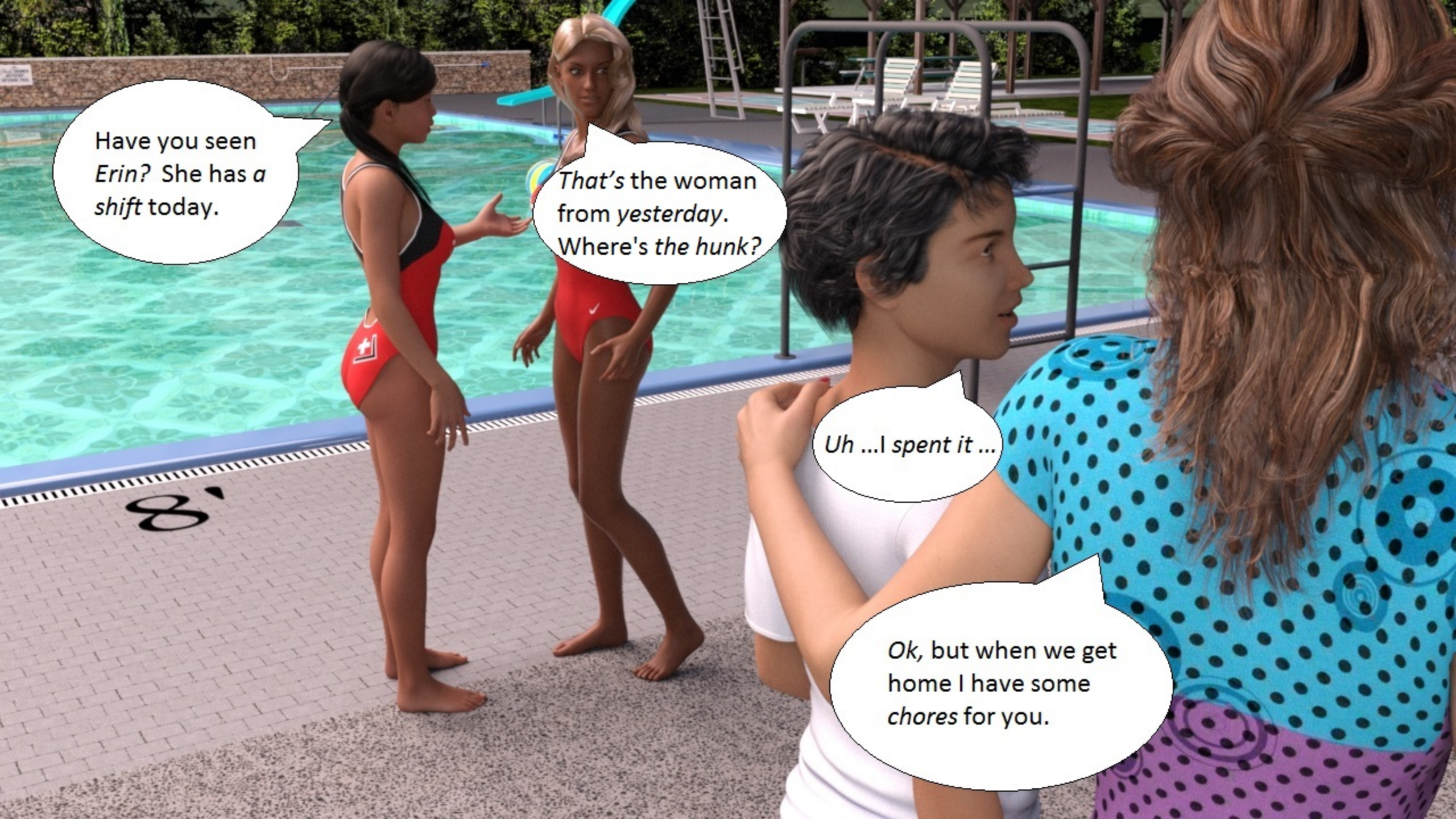

I'm sure she won't even *notice.*
You did.
I'm your *mother.* I know my *little boy.*
Can you *stop calling* me *that?*


You're being way *too sensitive*. You shouldn't be *embarrassed* about being *younger* than *your friends.*
But Mom ...
Don't *whine*. If they make you *uncomfortable*, find some *younger children* to play with.
You *don't understand* ...

You're the one who *doesn't understand.* You might be *back* to your *old self* in a few days.
Really?
Yes, *really.* Mr. Sebastian told me. So are you going to spend the whole time *moping?* When are you ever going to have *another chance* to just be *a child* again?
Uh ...

Don't get all *caught up* in *who's younger than who*. If Becky finds out, *so what?* Is she *so shallow* that it would make a *difference?*
I don't *think* so ...
If *she is,* then you're better off *without her*.


Hey Jack.
Hey.
You *probably* don't want the *other kids* to see you *hanging out* with me, so *I'll* go to the *upper pool* so I'm not in *your way*.
Cool! Can I have *money* for the *snack bar? Please?*
Excuse me? What happened to the money I gave you *last night?*
8'


Have you seen *Erin?* She has *a shift* today.
That's the woman from *yesterday*. Where's *the hunk?*
Uh ...I spent it ...
Ok, but when we get home I have some *chores* for you.
8'

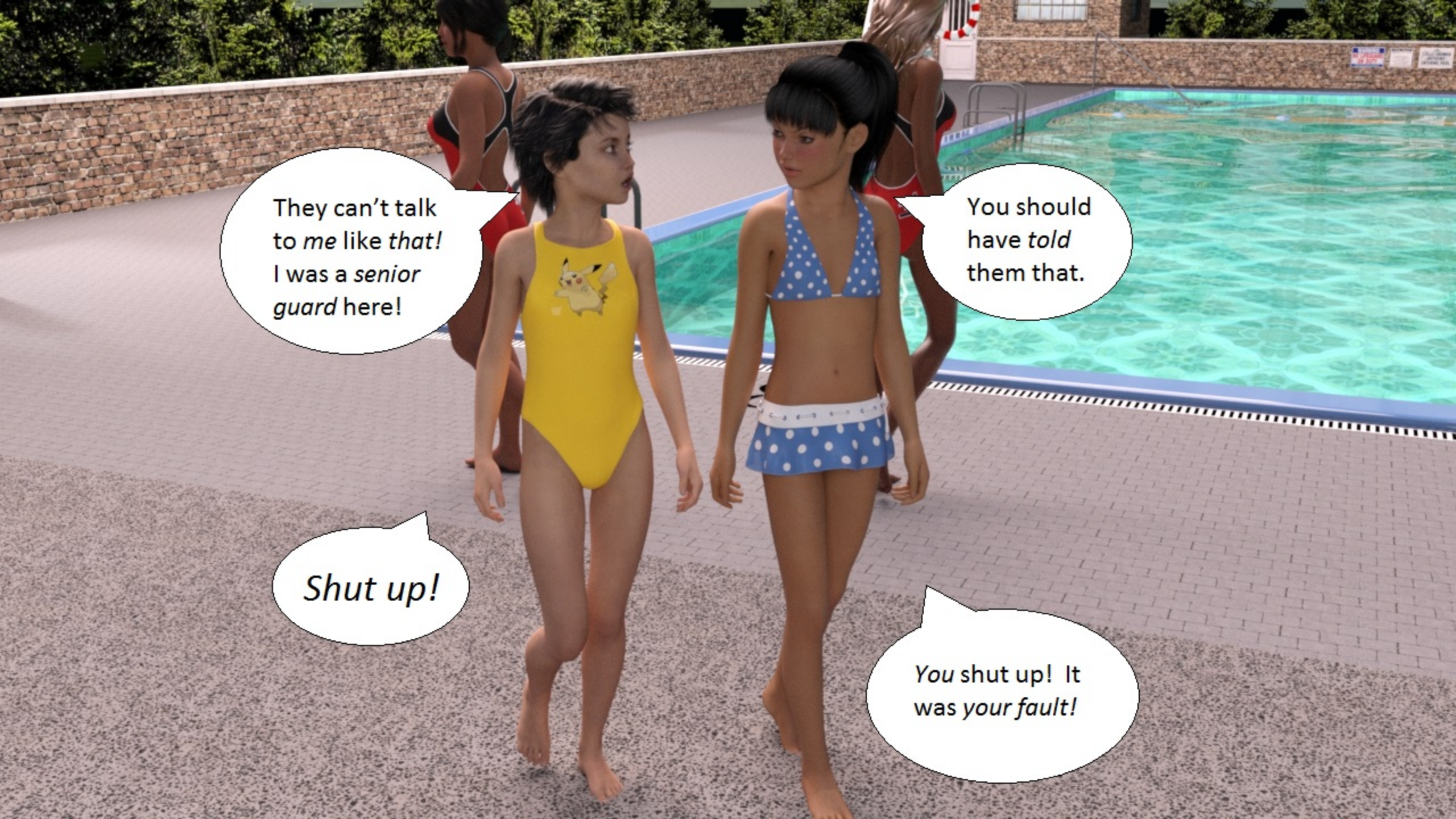
C'mon!
Wait up!
Never mind *that!* This is the *third day* in *a row!*
Chelsea started today. We have it covered.
I guess ...but Erin should *be here*. Where *is she?*
GUARD

I haven't seen her.
HEY!!
GUARD
Huh?
Can't catch me!

There's *no running* on the *pool deck.*
Oh.
Sorry.
If you want to *run*, go to the *playground.*

We're not trying to be *mean.* We just don't want you to *hurt yourselves.*
First warning, guys.
Um ...we'll be *more careful.*
Yeah.
GUARD
GUARD
8

Now, go have *fun.*
Ok.
Grrr ...
And remember the *rules.* They're for *everyone's safety.*


They can't talk to *me* like *that!* I was a *senior guard* here!
You should have *told* them that.
Shut up!
You shut up! It was *your fault!*

You were running too!!
You're so stupid!! I'm not talking about that!!
Don't you call me stupid... stupid!!
Oh, I'm stupid all right ...for listening to you!!

Don't you put *this* on *me!!* If you weren't *so trusting!!* Little Miss *Helpful!*
We're kids because of *you!!* "Oh, *don't worry* Devon, *Genie* can change us back ..." *why did I ever listen to you?!*

I'm sorry, ok? You think *I like* this?!
Of course not. It's just *frustrating*, ok? I guess I should be *used to* ... *this*...but *I'm not.* I'm sorry *too.*

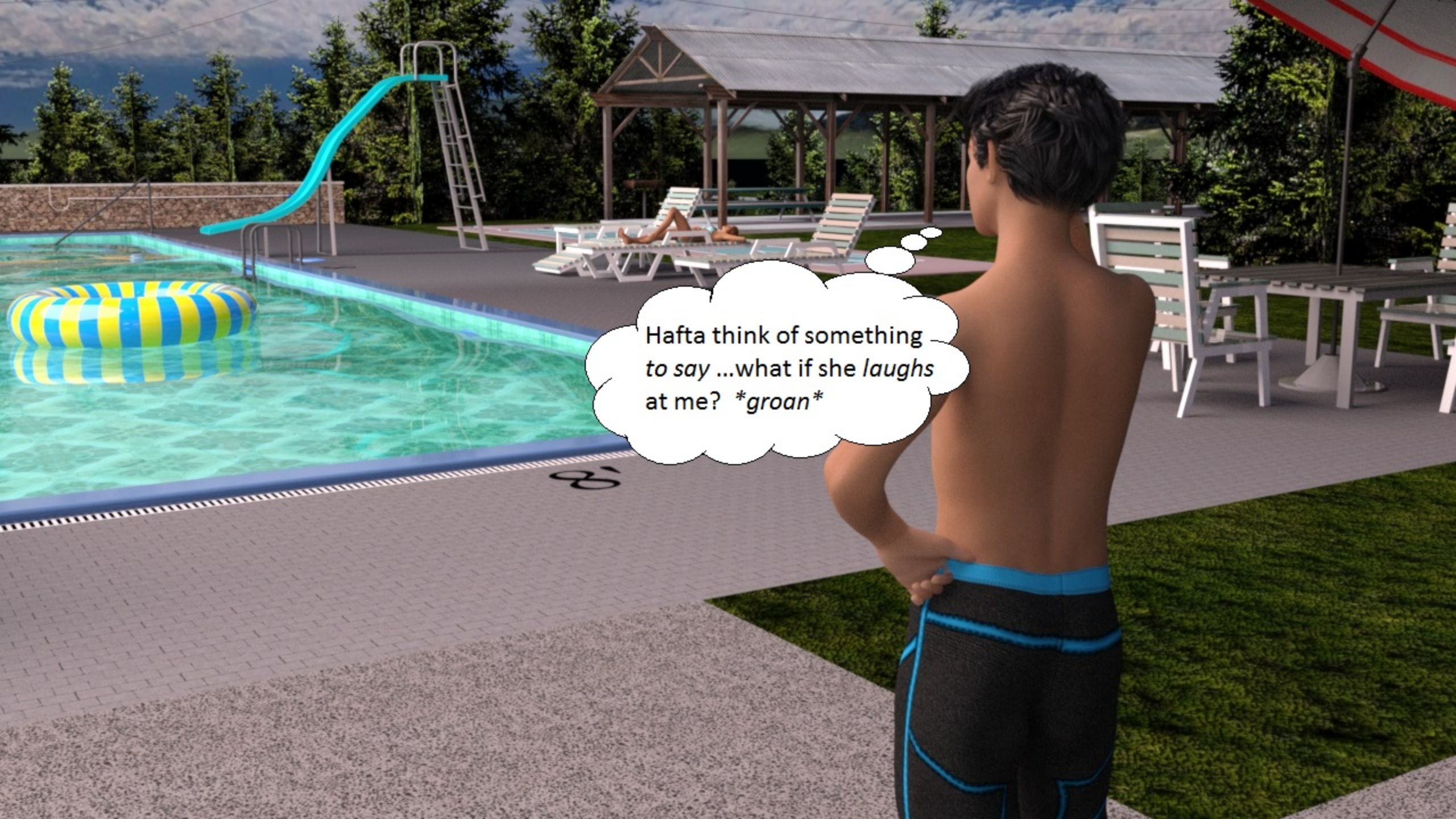
Me too.
Did Aunt Nadine *tell you*? They're getting us *a sitter* tonight when they go *out*.
Terrific. The *humiliation* continues.
I've had a lot of sitters lately. They're generally ok.

Well, *I'm* going to stay up *as late* as I *want to* ...
Oh, stop being *so mad* at everything. Hey *look* ...

What?
It's that guy we saw at the mall last night.
Oh *yeah* ...he was hanging out with those *teens.*
Yeah ...he *looked older* last night ...

You *know what?* I think *he was* older last night. *He got younger!*
You mean that doesn't just happen to *us?*
Apparently not. We should *talk to him* and get *details.*
Ok. I bet he's *pretty scared.* I know *I was*, the first few times.

Let's ask him.
Ok.
gulp There she is ...at least she's alone ...


Hafta think of something *to say* ...what if she *laughs* at me? *groan*
8'

She's practically in *high school!* I'm just a *little kid* compared to her now!

I guess there's a chance she *won't notice* I've changed ...
Hi!

Huh? Oh, *hey*. How's it going?
We *saw you* at the *mall* last night, *remember?*
You were with that *8th grade* girl so you probably *didn't notice* us.
Oh, *right!* I'm Jon.
Erin.
Devon.

I thought *Devon* was a *guy's name.*
Do *I look* like a guy *to you?* It can be *either.*
How come we never saw you *at school,* Jon?

Hmm ...so did we.
I ...um ...just started ...
Hey! There's that girl you were flirting with last night! What's her name?
Becky.

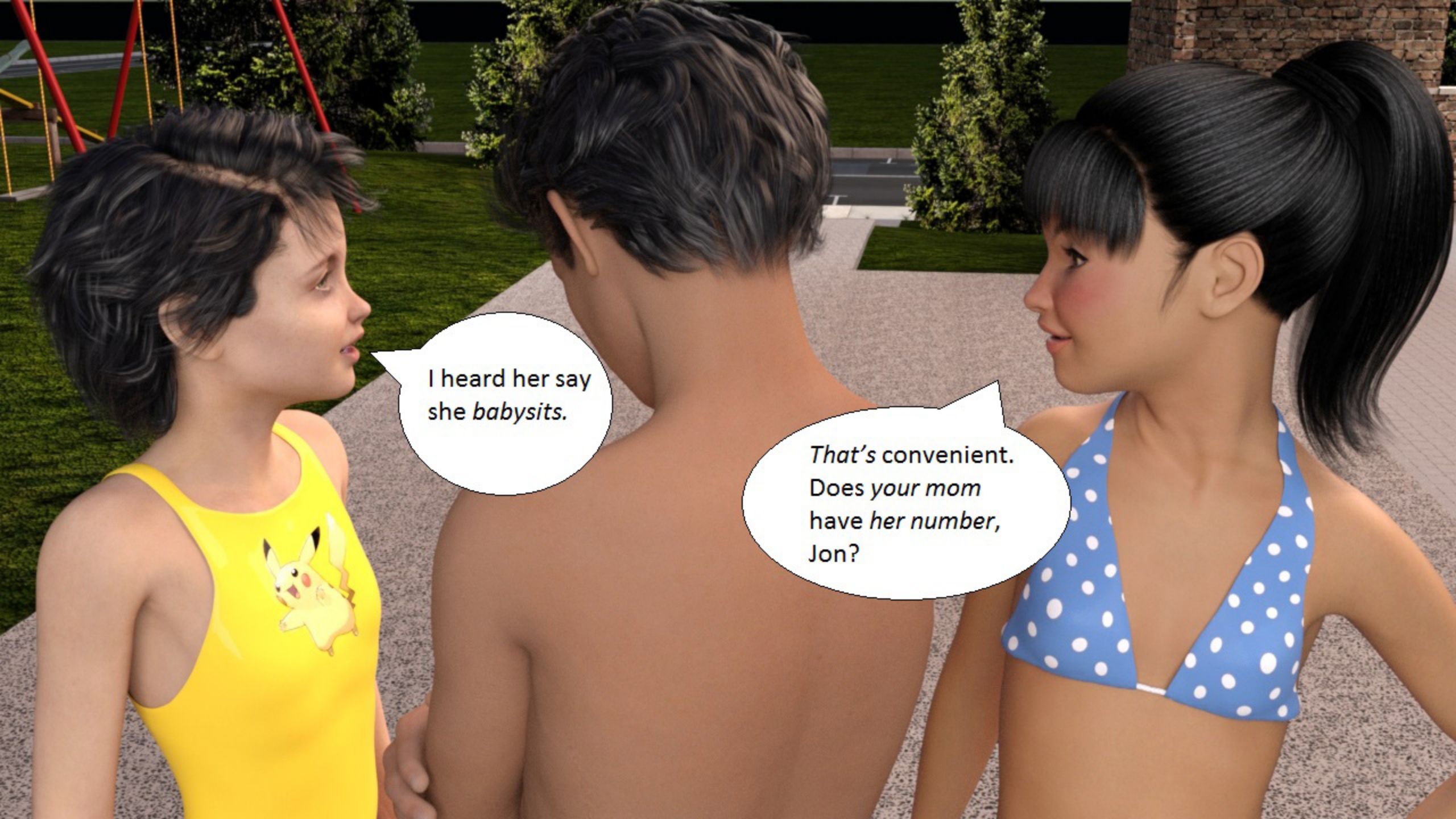
I ...um ...I don't know what to *say* to her.
Just *talk* to her.
Yeah, like you're talking *to us.*

But what do I say?
What are you so scared of?
Yeah. She's just a girl.

Well, last night at *the mall*, you looked *a lot older.*
She ...thinks I'm in *high school.*
Yeah. How did you *get younger?*

Yes you do!
I ...um ...I *don't know* what you're *talking about.*
We saw you! Jeez, it's like *so obvious!*

P ...people can't get younger ...
You did! You were like 15 yesterday! Now you're as old as us!
We're 12! I wonder what miss big shot 8th grade will say when she finds out!


I heard her say she *babysits.*
That's convenient. Does *your mom* have *her number,* Jon?

Huh? What's *that* supposed to mean?!
Well duh!
Bye!

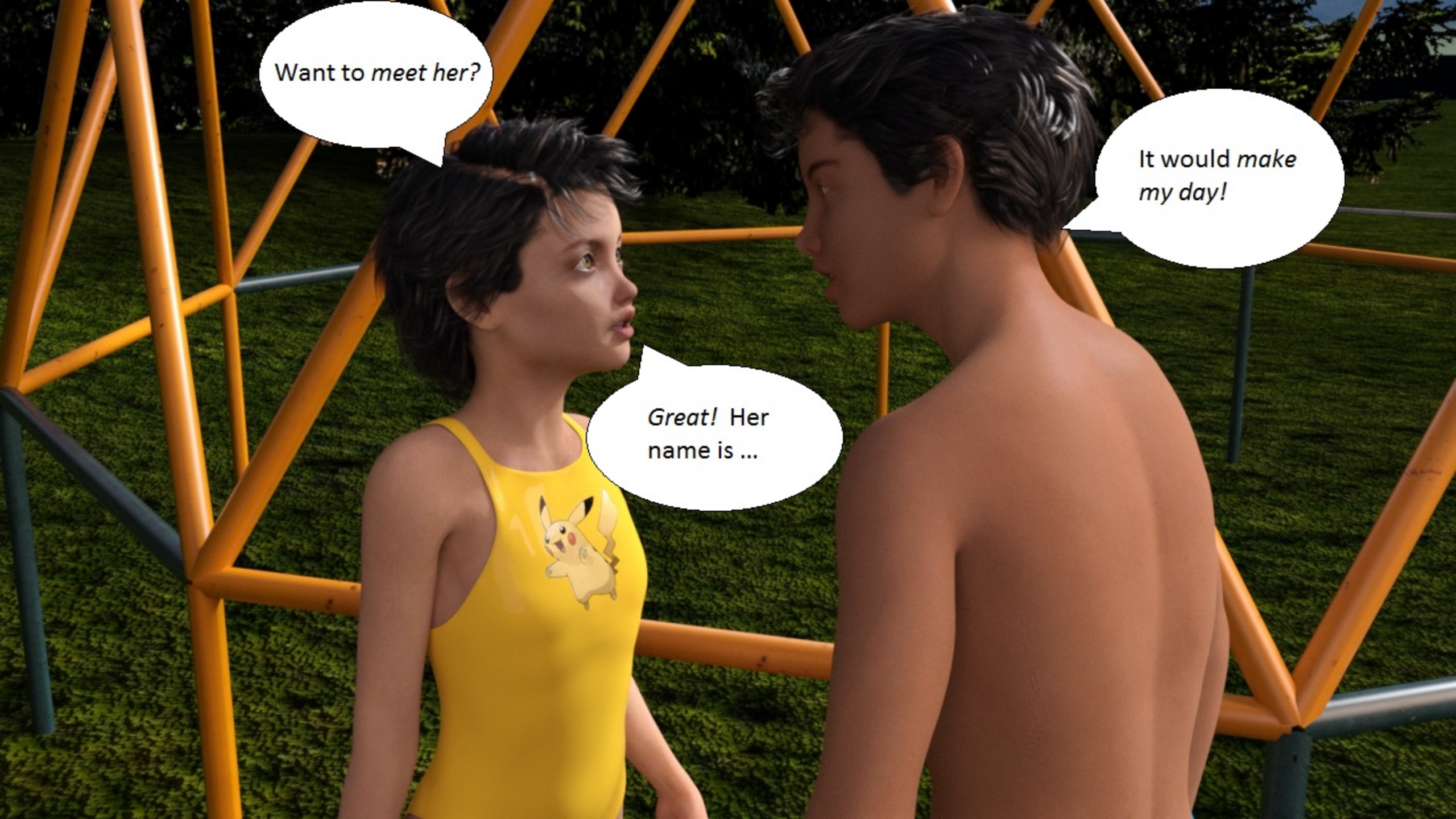
Hey!! Come back here!!
Try to catch us!!

After quite a bit of running around ...
puff They finally stopped.
Lets show him.
giggle Ok!
Ok ... *puff puff* ...I caught you.

Ok, we're *alone*... so you can *tell us.*
Yeah. How did you *get younger?*
I *told* you, *I didn't!* That's *impossible* and *you know it!*

Was it *magic?*
I bet it was *magic!*
It's *always* magic!
You guys are *too much!* There's *no such thing* as magic!

I bet *it was*, and we'll *prove it!*
Yeah, *right!* How are you going to do *that?*
We just happen to know *an expert* in magic!


Want to *meet her?*
It would *make my day!*
Great! Her name is ...

Genie.
Jeannie?
poof

Huh? Where did she come from?
Yes, Erin. By your command.
GUARD

Hi Genie!
She's so hot!!
Shall I now *guard lives* in your stead?
Not yet. Tell us if *this boy* has gotten *younger.* We think *he did!*
Yeah, but he just won't *admit it!*

Yes. He has gotten younger ...
H ...how do you know that?
GUARD
I am familiar with the magic used upon you. I am not wrong.

I knew it. What kind of magic?
A potion ...it is known as the *materské mlieko.*
The what?

My apologies. It your tongue, it is called the *mother's milk*. He has *nursed at the breast* of one who has *taken it*.
GUARD
I ...I ...

He has *fed* as would an *infant,* and has *thus far* been transformed into a boy of *almost 12 years.*

I ...I couldn't help it ...

Ewww... gross!
Haha ...you wanna be a baby!
N ...no I don't ...

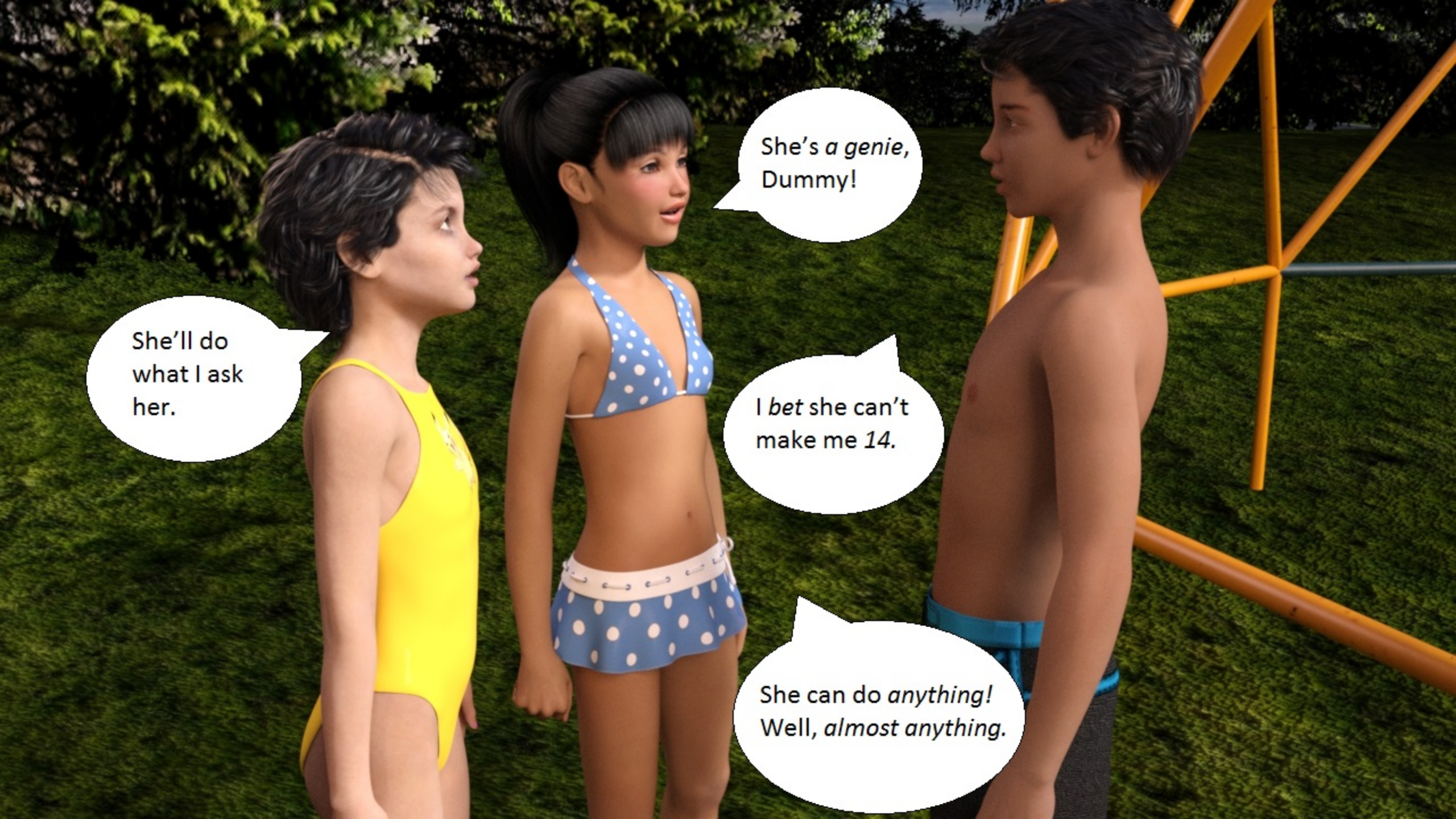
Yes you do!
It ...it was an *accident* ...
That's why you sucked your *mommy's boobie!*

Hey, we're just *messin'* with ya.
Y ...you are?
Sure. We *get it.*

We see *this* sort of thing *all the time.*
You wouldn't *believe* how much.
Well I don't wanna be *a baby* ...I just wanna be *14 again.*

For *Becky*, right?
Uh huh ...
Want me to ask *Genie* to help?
Is she like a witch or something?

Rrrr ...
You *probably* shouldn't call her that.
We're *just* sayin'.
GUARD


She'll do what I ask her.
She's *a genie*, Dummy!
I *bet* she can't make me *14*.
She can do *anything!* Well, *almost anything*.

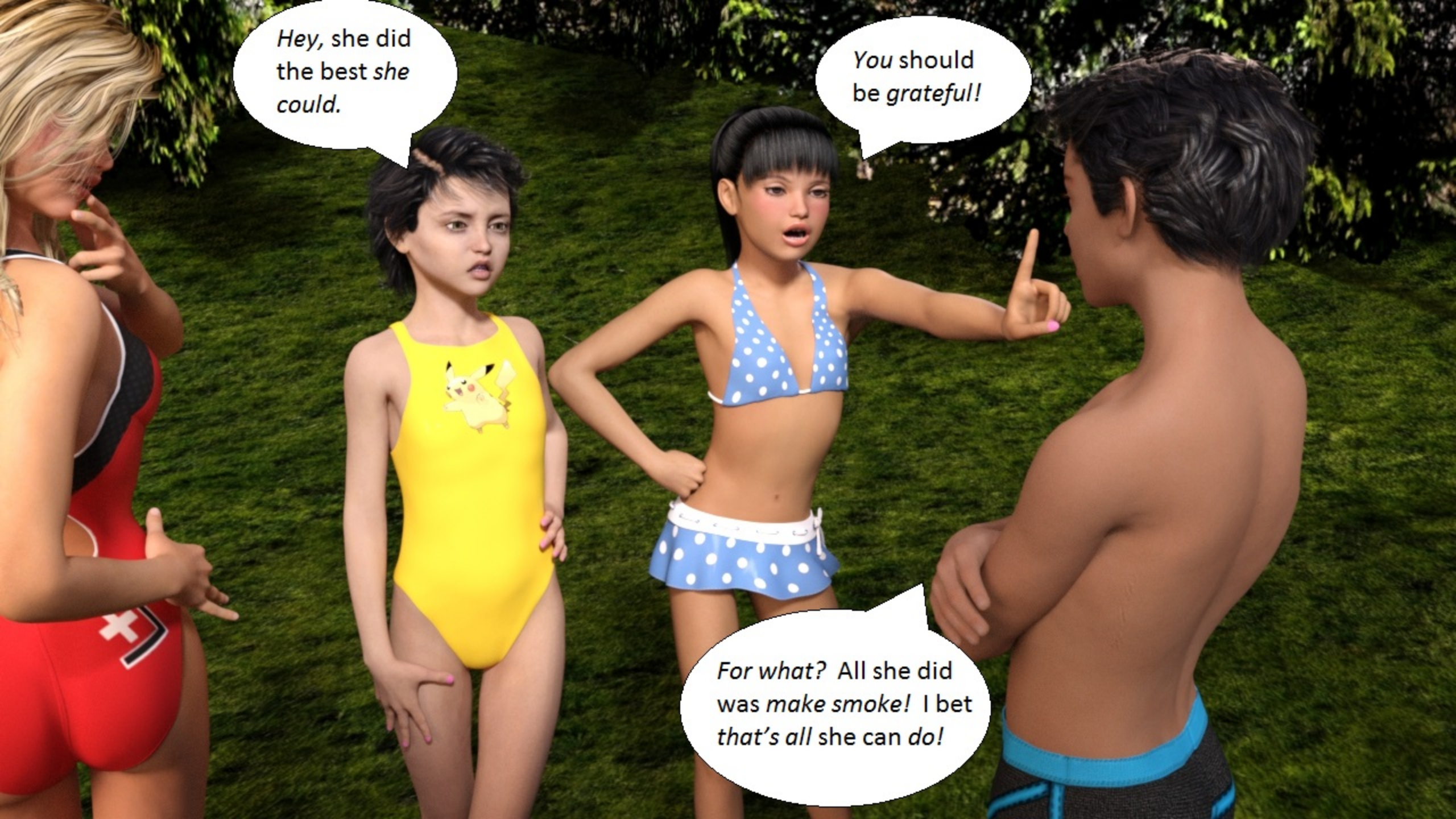
Genie? Please make Jon *14 years old.*
Yes, Mistress. By *your command.*
She's *really* a Genie?
Doesn't she *look* like a genie to you?
Not really.

poof

Well?
Well what?
Did it work?!
Oh *that* ...no.

Apologies, Mistress.
What the hell?
I'd like to see *you* do better!
Jeez, guys! Thanks for getting my *hopes up!!*

I *thought* you said she could do *anything!*
I said *almost anything*, dumb ass!
His age is *locked* by the *materské mlieko.*
I figured. Thanks for trying.
GIARD


Hey, she did the best *she could.*
You should be *grateful!*
For what? All she did was *make smoke!* I bet *that's all* she can *do!*

She can do *lots* more than that! *Genie!!*
Mistress?
Grrr ...what do they call you, *Stupid?*
Huh! What do they call her, *Smokey?*

...so, you think you *can?*
At least I'm not a *stupid girl!*
Yes. It shall be done.
GUARD
You take that back!
Make me!

I'll show you who's a stupid girl!!
You already have!!
Ok, that's it! I ...
poof

...*giggle*
What are *you* laughing at?!
Oh ...nothing.

It is done.
GUARD
Jeannie? I guess you're covering for Erin today?
Heh. I'll say it is.
GUARD

She has tasked me with the guarding of lives today, yes.
Great. Then you've *talked* to her. Why isn't *she here?*
She ...is *not herself.*
Now *there's* an *understatement!*

Well Greg and Kelly *aren't here,* so I don't care *which* one of you *shows up*, as long as *one* of you does.
Verily, Guard Commander. Lives are sacred.
GUARD
Huh? Anyway, I want you in *the chair.*
By the Gods, *so be it!*

I must now guard lives.
Ok. See ya!
Guard Commander?
Tell me!
giggle No!

Heh ...what's the problem, guys?
She's laughing at me!
Oh, chill out!

Well, *you* sure are in a *bad mood!*
...and *I think* I know *why* ...

If you don't stop *laughing* at me I'm gonna *kick your ass.*
Cramps.
Oh yeah? Why?
Yeah ...cramps suck.

Must be that time of *the month*. She's feeling *not so fresh.*
Not fresh *at all.*
Not fresh ...guys don't get *periods*, you idiots!
Heh ...never said *they did.*
Well ...gotta go!

Bye *Joanie!*
Yeah bye... *period girl!*
Ha ha ...very funny! What's your *problem?* Hey, *come back here!!*

Find a tampon!
A what ...
For your period!

Where are you going?!
Girl's room.
See you there!

What is *with them?* Girls are *so stupid* sometimes ...
Still think she can *only make smoke?*

You guys aren't funny!
Yes we are!

Rrrr ...stupid girls ...

Hey!! What the hell?!
Hmm? Oh. I think she noticed.

Told you she would.
Nah ...she didn't notice.

Seriously?! How do I not notice ...this?
You didn't notice it in the story ...
Besides, I'm pretty sure this happened in the original.
No it didn't! He didn't get turned into a girl!!

Really? I thought he got turned into *a girl* ...met *a boy* ...had her *first kiss* ...
That's not what happened at all!
Oh. *Y'know,* funny thing about us *girls* ...

Um ...what?
Well, we get all *emotional*, right? You *must* feel it ...
Uh ...sorta ...
...going through *puberty*, on the verge of being *a woman* ...

...such a *special time* for a girl, *right?*
I ...I guess ...
Oh, but it can leave you feeling just a little bit ...*vulnerable,* right?
**sniff* V... vulnerable ...*

...unsure of yourself ...worried about what to wear ...how to act ...trying not to laugh or smile so your braces don't show ...
sob Uh huh ...
...sometimes you just have to cry ...
I ...I ...

...boys have no idea what girls have to go through ...
sob d ...dumb boys ...
Dammit, Annie! Did you really have to do that?

Who, *me?* What did *I* do?
You *really* are ...
Don't you *dare* say it!
sob

It’s ok, honey ...
D ...don’t wanna be a girl ...

That's it ...you're gonna be *just fine* ...
sob
Yeah! You'll get used to it in *no time!*

If you ask *me*, I think we should get back to *the story*. It'll take *her mind* off it.

He makes a *good point*, even if he is a *talking frog*. Wanna watch me finish *the story?*
O ...ok ...

typewriter17
It's *about time.* I was getting *bored.*
humph Another county heard from. No one uses *typewriters* anymore.
That was hurtful.

Whatcha got up your sleeve *now?*
gulp
Oh, I have a *few ideas ...*
Do they involve *teen pregnancy?*

They *do not!* Why are you even *here?*
I'm *helping* ...
Helping us to get *kicked off* DA?
Just *consider* it ...

I'll *consider* letting Genie *have her way* with you, how's *that?*
I'll shut up now.
Good! Now, where *were we* ...
I'm *certainly* not running after *them* again! Like I'd give them the *satisfaction* ...

They're gone anyway. *Good riddance!*

Ah ...forget about it. *Hey!* Becky's *still there* ...

...and *still alone!* If I play it *cool,* maybe she *won't notice* that I got *younger*. Worth a try.

C'mon ...you're being ridiculous!
Am I ...really?
Yes! You are!
Hey ...I know them ...

...they were fighting *last night* too.
They could cast *a spell* on you so you *wouldn't care.*
They're *little girls!*
Now you're being *paranoid!*

She shouldn't *yell* at him ...he seems like a *nice guy* ...
Who *wouldn't* be *paranoid?!*
They wouldn't do that to me.
I bet *they would!*

...wonder where she got that *swimsuit.*
It's ...it's not that I don't *trust you* ...I just *don't trust them.*
If you say so ...
Look, Gretch ...just don't worry about *them*. They're *harmless.*
Stare much?

Hello.
Don't waste your *time*. He's *all taken* with *Blondie*.
But I wasn't ...
Besides, he's *definitely* out of your league.

Hey, nothing to be *embarrassed* about. We *all* check out *guys*.
My *league*? What are you *talking about*?
Don't pay *any attention* to her. Not *all* of us *do*, right?

Why would I be checking out *some guy?*
Because he's *cute!*
Like I said, just *ignore her*. All she *thinks about* are *boys.*

You're *upsetting* her. Maybe she's not as *infatuated* with him as *you are.*
Then she's crazy! Yum!

What is wrong with you people?! Are you blind?!

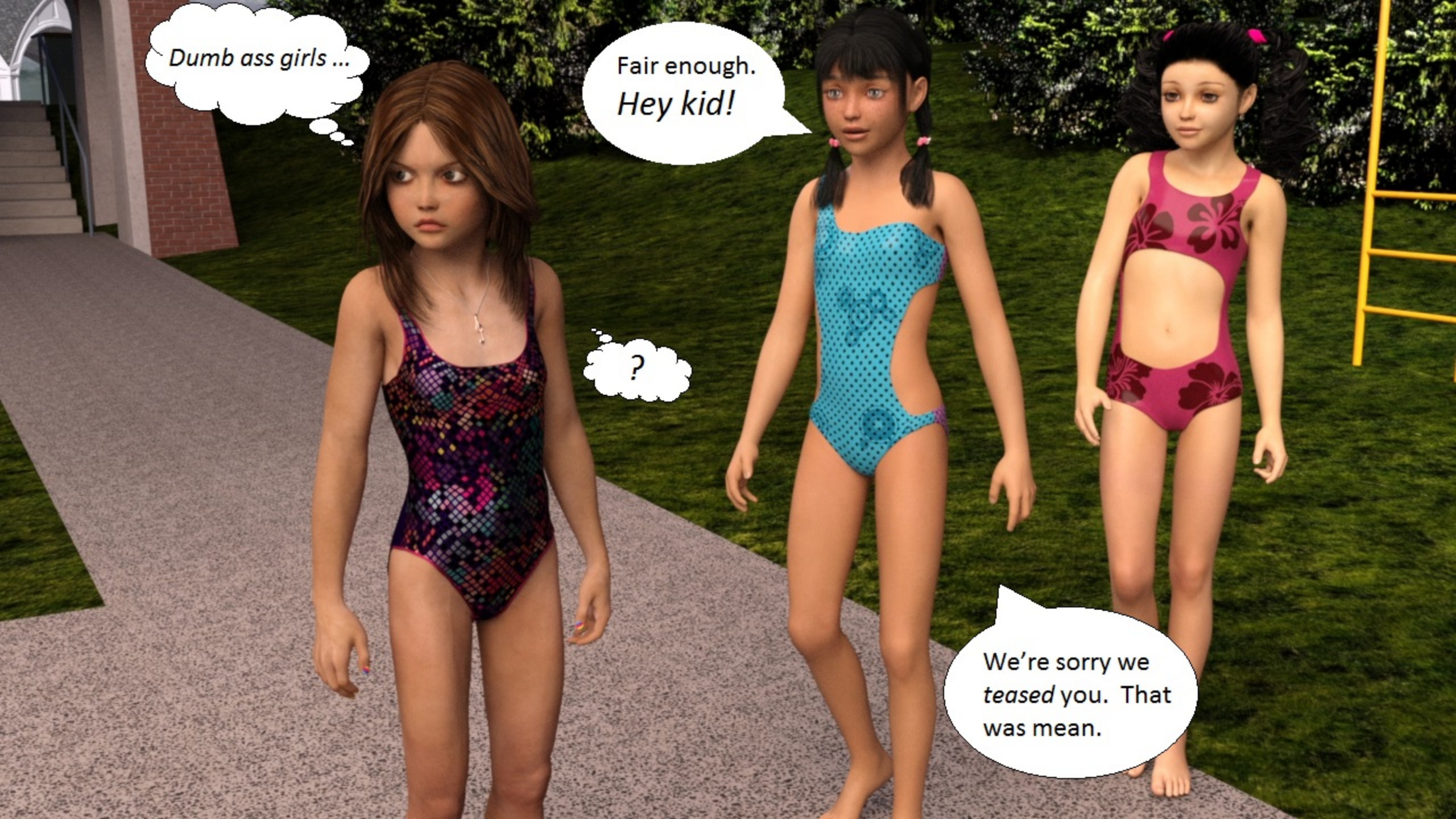
I'm not a *"her"* and I'm not a *"she!"* Anyone can *see that!!*
Huh?
What?

Stay away from me!!

I mean it!!

I'll say. Not a *she?* What, does *she think* she's *a boy?*
Hmmm ...now *that* was odd.
I believe *she does*. The question is ...*is she?*

Well, *Shaggy* ...it looks like we have *another mystery* on our hands.
We do? Reality check, Sara. You're not *a Cleaner* anymore. You're just a kid.
I'm *still me*, Ellie ...no matter my *current station*. I say we get to the bottom of this.
Ok, *fine*. But if we *get caught*, it's *all on you*.


Dumb ass girls ...
Fair enough.
Hey kid!
?
We're sorry we *teased* you. That was mean.

We just like giving new guys *the business*, y'know?
I guess ...
I'm Sara, and that's Ellie. What's your name?
Jon.

Hey, wanna see *something weird?*
We think it'll *blow your mind.*
Ok ...as long as you aren't going to *make fun of me* again.
We promise... we won't.

It's right *down here.*
What *is it?*
It's easier to *show* it to you than *explain* it.
Trust us.

Where are we going?
Just down here.
Don't be scared.
I'm not.

Hope you know what *you're doing* ...
It's the *easiest way.*
What did you say?

Um ...*nothing*. You wouldn't be *interested* ...
Just *girl talk*, Jon.
If you *say so* ...

It's right *up here.*
You're not gonna *believe* this!

C'mon up! Wait'll you see it!
Huh?

A ...are you *nuts?!* I can't go *in there!!*

GIRLS
You *said* you *weren't scared.*
I *knew it!* You're *scared!!*
I'm *not* ...

...but what if someone *sees me* in there?! I'll get *in trouble!!*
You really *won't.*
It's up to you, Jon. What we have to show you is *in there.*

I thought you said a boy *would kill* to see what's in the *Girls Room,* Ellie.
Big boys do. He must just be a *little boy*, Sara. He thinks girls are *yucky*.
I do so like girls!

No you *don't*. You're *scared* of girls ...
...aren't you, *little boy?*
You shut up!!

I ...I could go *in there* if I *wanted to* ...
Yeah, *sure* you could.

C'mon, Ellie.
Coming ...run home to *your mommy*, Jonny.

Think he bought it?
We'll see. Let's hide.
Hey, wait ...

GIRLS
click
...darn it!

I bet they were *teasing me* just to make me follow them *in there.*

GIRLS
Should I *follow them* in? What if I *get caught?* What did they want to *show* me? It's just a bathroom ...

GIRLS
...a bathroom for ...*gulp* ... *girls!* I guess I am *a little* scared ...but I *hafta see.* Here goes ...

Oh! Excuse me.
Ahhhh!

Didn't mean to *startle you*, Sweetie.
Mommy!
Th ...that's ok.
GIRLS

Mommy didn't *yell* at me for going into the *Girls Room* ...in fact ...
'k.
GIRLS
It's *all yours.*

...she didn't seem to *recognize me*. Something *really weird* is going on... and I think the *answer* is in the *Girls Room!*
GIRLS

I could get in *so much trouble* ...

I don't see *those girls*, or *anyone else*. Guess the *coast is clear*. What could they want to *show me* in here *anyway?*

This is kind of *creepy*.
Where could *they be*?

I bet they're just pulling *a prank* on me. Ha ha. Very funny! I'll check in *the back,* then I'm *outta here!*

Girls are *so stupid!*

Thought I heard someone come in.
Maybe it's her. I'll check.

I don’t see her. Do you?
No.

I feel *ridiculous*. There's *nothing in here*.

What the ...

Oh my ...
Found her!
Ahhhhh!! No! No!! No!!!
This can't be happening!!

That can't be me!!!
I'm sorry, Jon. This was the easiest way to show you.
Show me?! B ...but ...

The *period jokes* ...asking if I was staring at *a boy* ...Mommy not *recognizing me* ...n ...now it all *makes sense* ...
See? Like *I said*... you're allowed to be *in here,* 'cause ...
Oh yeah. Sorry.
Quiet Ellie. She's scared.

Now Jon ...I'm going to just see *what magic* is *at play* here.
A ...re you *a genie?*
Jeez! Does she *look* like a genie?
No, but neither did the last one ...
We're *witches.* Just hold still ...

Oh!
Hmmm ...2 magics at work here. One is *sorcerous* ...

...the *Mother's Milk* potion I believe.
Yuck.
Um ...yeah ...
That explains *your age* ...11 years 8 months, if you were *interested.* How old *were* you?
40.

Wow. Did your girlfriend want to *"teach you a lesson"* or some such *crap?*
She's *my wife,* and I don't know *why* in the f**k she did it. Can we get out of here now?
Sure. Tell us *what you know.*

And so ...
So ...*really?* Like a *baby does?* Ouch!
Once I got *a taste ...*
...you *couldn't help it*. Yes, the potion *does* that.

You've officially *grossed me out.*
Sorry. My *Mommy* ...um ...y'know ...*my wife* ...says I'll be back to *normal* soon.
You will return to your *normal age*, yes ...but I would think as *a woman*.
So I figured.

The *other spell* I detected on you *wasn't sorcerous.*
Yeah, that just happened to me a little while ago.
The signature was familiar ...

That *lifeguard* did it to me.
A ...*lifeguard?*
Yeah ...*that one* over *there.* They said she was *a genie* ...
Ah. Yes, that signature is *hers.* We know her well.

...*hey,* I bet you can *force her* to change me back! You're *both witches* ...
Huh. We'd both be *dead witches* if we tried that. *Sara* might last a couple of *minutes* ...I'd be gone in *seconds.*
She is *very formidable.* Even if I was at *full power* ...

...I couldn't *force her* to do it. She will obey *her Mistress* ...to *the death*, if need be.
Genies kinda *suck*.
There *has* to be a way ...
Hi guys!

You!
So, you've met *Joanie!*
Hi *period girl!*

Bet she believes in magic *now!*
Bet *she does!* Don't you, Joanie?
My name isn't Joanie, and I'm not on my period!!
You *will be.* The *PMS* is a *dead giveaway!*

Having fun?
I know *I am!*
Me too!
Yep!
What you did was *pretty mean.* Why ...

Heh ...*I think* she turned out *great!*
Lighten up, Sara. I was just making *a point.*
Ok, you *made it.* Have Genie *change her back.*
Well, about *that* ...

She did a *great job* on *the nails* ...
...and *the hair* ...
...*she can't.* But Joanie can change back *whenever she wants to.*
Yeah, how?
Well, *that's* a relief. *How?*

Easy! You change right back *to normal* as soon as you have your *first* ...

...kiss.
M ...my first ...

Hey, I *totally called* that one!
...*gulp* ...kiss?!
So you did. *Bravo!*

Well, you certainly took *liberties* with *this one!* I thought it was going to be *3 parts.*
It was. Now it'll be 4.
When you said you were putting in *a lot of new stuff,* you *weren't kidding!*
No. I think this ...*little twist* ... makes it *more interesting.*

Now, what do you say we *wrap this up?*
...to be concluded ...for real, this time!