

*The Clothes
Make the
Woman*



*the
Clothes
Make the
Girl*

by Areg5

Video Links

*The Clothes
Make the
Woman*



*the
Clothes
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Chapter 1

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*The Clothes
Make the
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*The Clothes
Make the
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Chapter 3 part 1

the main idea, the idea
and production construction
series

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*The Clothes
Make the
Woman*



*the
Clothes
Make the
Girl*

Chapter 3 part 2

the main idea, the idea
and production construction
series

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Vroooooooooommmmm....



Bye Steph!



A young girl with blonde hair in a ponytail, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, a grey vest, a red tie, and a grey and white plaid skirt, stands on a paved surface next to a yellow school bus. She has a black backpack on her back and is looking towards the open door of the bus. The bus has a black stripe and the words "YOUR STEP" on the door. A speech bubble above her head says "Bye guys!". A thought bubble next to her says "Home at last!".

Bye guys!

Home at last!



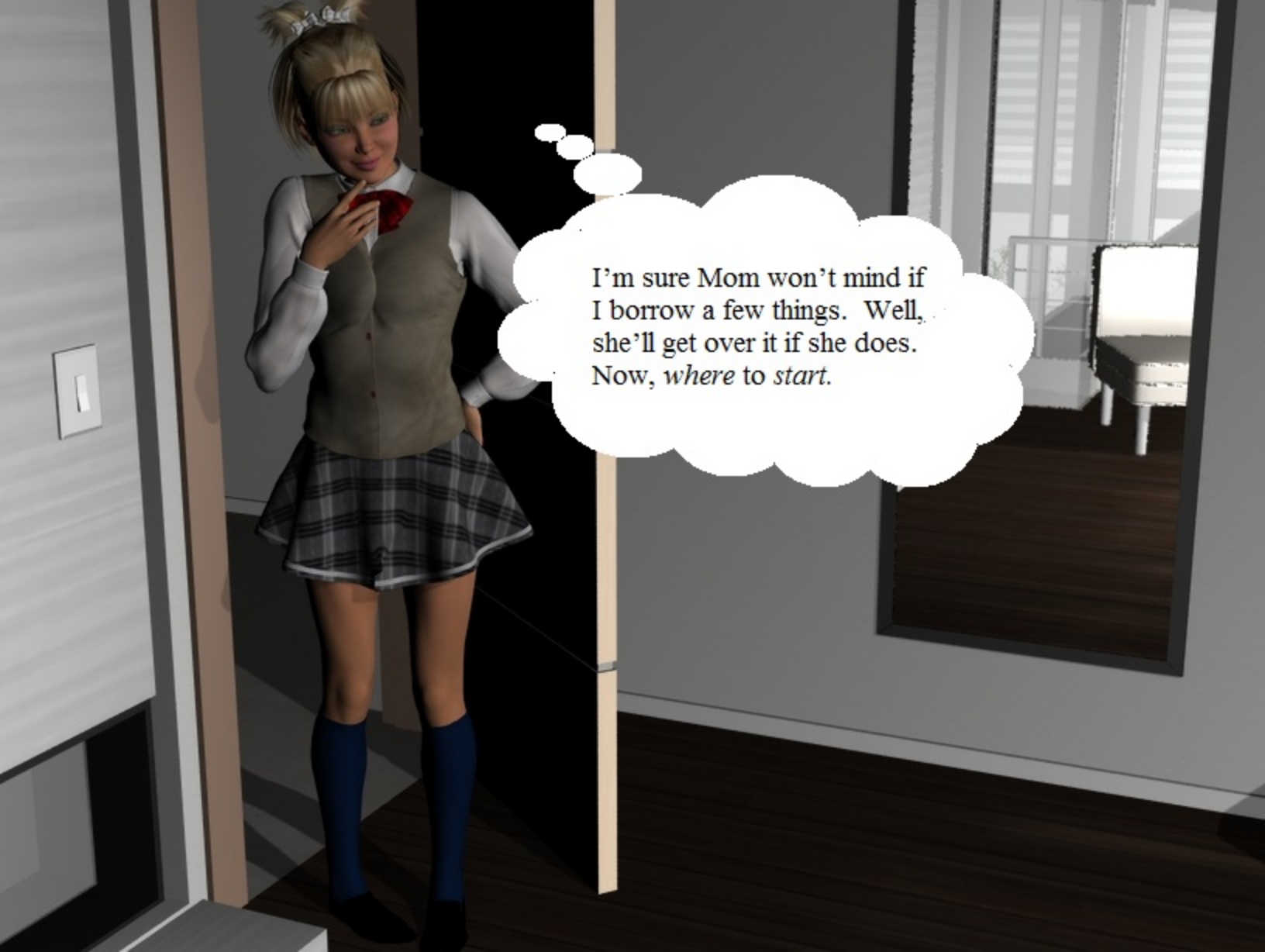
I can't believe he *finally*
asked me out! *sigh* Justin!
Sure took him long enough.
Like I didn't drop *enough*
hints. Boys are *so dense*!



Cool! Mom's not home yet!

I have to get ready. I want everything to be perfect!





I'm sure Mom won't mind if
I borrow a few things. Well,
she'll get over it if she does.
Now, *where to start.*



Justin's 3 years older than me, so I absolutely *have to* look ...*mature!*



I'll start with the
undies...



...not that he'll *get to see them* on the first date...but you never know...*hee hee*...

tingle

Hey, *that* was weird..like *static electricity* or something.



Let's see...



Hmmm....I
dunno...



Nah. I can do better.

A 3D rendered image of a woman with blonde hair in a ponytail, wearing a blue lace-trimmed dress. She is standing in a room, looking at her reflection in a large mirror. Her reflection shows her from the front, posing with one hand on her hip. A thought bubble is visible on the left side of the image.

Close...but no.



giggle Really
short...no.

Rrrrrrr.....



Another long ass day.



A woman with long, wavy brown hair is standing next to a sleek, black sports car. She is wearing a grey, form-fitting suit with a blazer and a matching mini skirt. She holds a small, light-colored handbag in her right hand. A thought bubble originates from her head, containing the text "I just want to lie down and put my feet up." The background is a dark, solid color.

I just want to lie
down and put my
feet up.

A 3D rendered image of a woman with long, wavy brown hair, seen from behind. She is walking away from the camera on a paved path. She is wearing a black, long-sleeved, peplum-style dress and black high-heeled sandals. In her left hand, she carries a small white handbag with a black strap. The background features a modern building with large glass windows and a dark metal fence on the left. A small potted plant is visible on the left side of the path. A thought bubble is positioned to the left of the woman.

Whew sure is
hot!

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black peplum-style suit with a white square-neck top and black strappy high-heeled sandals, is walking through a large glass doorway. She is carrying a small black handbag. Outside the doorway is a paved area and a green lawn with trees in the background. Inside the room, a black backpack is on the floor near the doorway. A thought bubble originates from the woman's head.

I guess Steph's home.
sigh Does she *have* to
leave her backpack *there*?
How hard would
It be to put it away?

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a grey, long-sleeved, form-fitting dress with a peplum waist, is seen from behind. She is standing in a doorway, looking into an open closet. The closet is filled with clothes, including a pink garment and a purple garment. A bright light source is visible at the top of the closet. The woman's right hand is raised, touching the inside of the closet door. A speech bubble is in the top left, and a thought bubble is in the bottom right.

giggle
...perfect!

Not again...



What's the meaning of this mess!

gulp



You could at least keep things neat. And I see you're into my makeup too. What, are you playing 'dress-up'? Please take off my dress.

Sorry Mom, I was just trying on a few things.

My stuff fits her pretty well. My little girl is growing up.



She's even
wearing my
underwear.

Mother, I'm *not* a
little girl! I was just
trying on a few
things. You have
such nice stuff.

Sigh That's ok
honey, just try to keep
it neat. You have some
nice clothes, can't you
leave mine alone?



Actually, she fills out
my bra nicely and
could easily pass for
a woman in her
twenties if she tried.

I have a date
tonight, and I
wanted to wear
something sexier.
My clothes are
sooooo juvenile.

I spend good money on
your clothes, and maybe I
don't want my 15 year old
daughter looking 'sexy'!



Right Steph. I'm 39, I would look pretty silly in your clothes.

If you *like* them so much, why don't *you* wear them.



Maybe not Mom.
Why don't we
dress you up? It
may be fun.

Well...



C'mon, be a sport. It'll be cool!

Sigh Alright, Sweetie.



First, take off
your 'power suit',
and I'll pick out
some things.

Okay, I'll play
along I guess.
Gosh Steph, your
room is a mess!

It's not that bad.
Let's see...it's a
school day...





Those too. I'm
wearing your
undies, you can
wear mine.

Ha ha. Those
won't fit me!

Maybe they will.
Giggle Take off
the heels and wipe
off your make-up
too.



Ok Steph.
How's this?

Great! Isn't that
better Cindy?

Hmmm...these fit
pretty well. In fact the
top has plenty of
room, I guess my little
girl has really grown.



Since when do you call me by my first name, Steph?

We're just playing, right? Here, try this on.

You can't be serious!

Come on, we're just *playing*. Let's get you ready for school!



Is this really
necessary?

Now to fix your
hair...

Relax, we can
always put it back.



I can't believe it! I look like I'm 15! In fact, I *feel* like I'm 15! Gosh...I'm a little dizzy.

There you go, you're all ready for school Cindy!



Ok, we have to
stop this Steph.

Wow. In my shorts and
top Steph looks like a
grown woman, and in
Steph's school unifrom I
look like a *child*! What's
going on here?



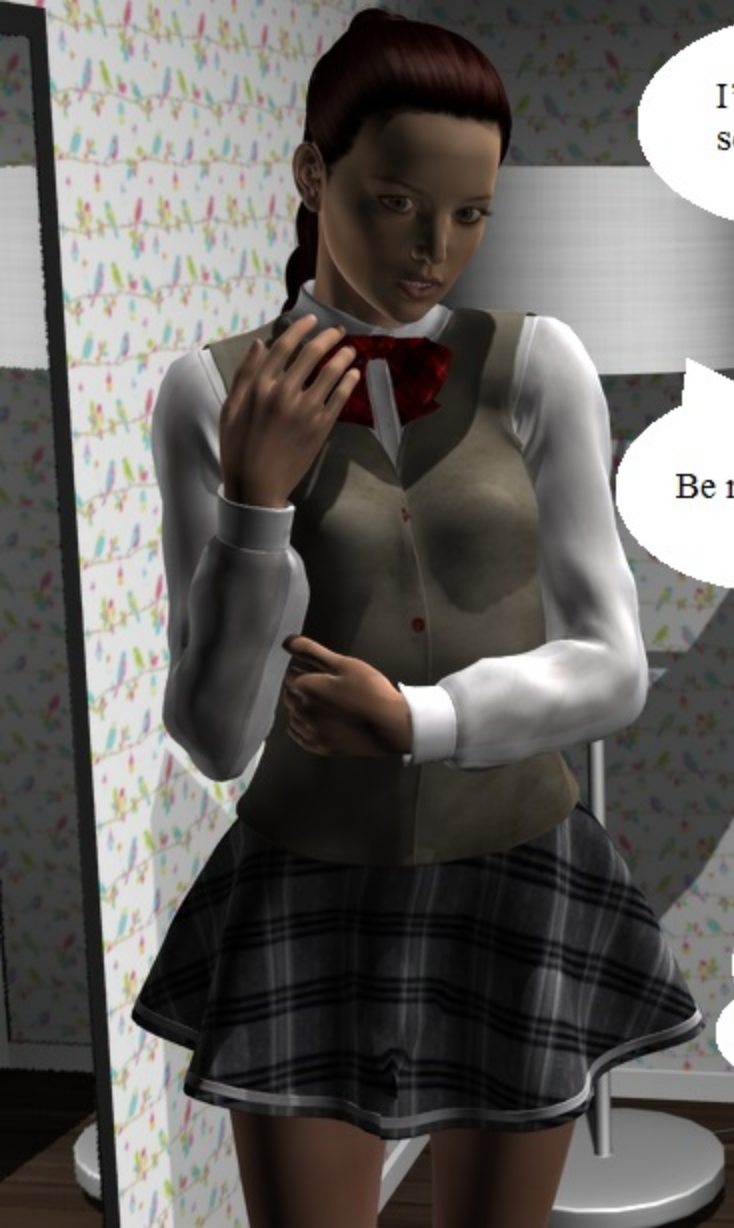
This has been kind of...interesting Steph, but I think I would be more comfortable in my own clothes. I feel like I need some fresh air. Say, want to go to the pool? It's hot out and I could sure use a swim.

...and maybe a stiff drink, this was just too weird.



Ok Mom. Hey,
can I wear one of
your swimsuits?
You have plenty.

Sure, help
yourself.

A woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, a red bow tie, a tan vest, and a grey plaid skirt, stands in a room with colorful patterned wallpaper. She is looking at her reflection in a mirror.

I'll go pick
something out.

Be right there.

A woman with blonde hair in a ponytail, wearing a white tank top and blue shorts, stands in a room with grey walls. She is looking at her reflection in a mirror.

This is just too
weird. As soon as
I put on Steph's
clothes, I felt
younger.



I know what *I*
want to wear...

It'll be good to get
some fresh air.
We haven't gone
to the pool in a
while.



Feels good to get out
of that uniform. I
still don't feel quite
right. I must just be
tired.

How's this?



Thanks! I'm gonna fix my hair. Why don't you get changed and we'll get going.

Er...you look great.

I can't believe how well that fits her. It's like she's become more developed ...older. A grown woman.

Um...s...sure.



This is so strange. How can Steph look so grown up all of the sudden? It has to be my imagination. People don't mature in one afternoon. She just looks so...so *womanly* in my clothes. Weird.

I guess I'll wear the floral one...

A 3D rendered woman with blonde hair in a ponytail, wearing a leopard print bikini top and black bottoms, stands in a doorway. She is looking back over her shoulder. To her left is a wooden door with a silver handle. Behind her is a window showing a balcony with a white cushion. To her right is a dark blue wall and a wooden desk.

Ok, I'm ready.
I...

Huh?



Uh, Mom? Have you been losing weight. Look how loose that top is.

Maybe if I tightened the straps...nope, it just doesn't look right.

A 3D rendered scene featuring two women in a room. The woman on the left has short blonde hair and is wearing a black and grey leopard print bikini. She is gesturing with her hands while speaking. The woman on the right has dark red hair tied in a bun and is wearing a white bikini with a pink and green floral pattern. She is looking at the first woman. The background includes a white wall, a dark wooden desk with drawers, and a grey rug.

You look like a young girl in her mother's things!

M...maybe it stretched out...

She's a little *taller* than me, and we're both the same height, 5'6.

Ahahahahaha...S..
.Sorry Mom,
but... *snicker* I
think you're really
younger! And I'm
all grown up!

A 3D rendered scene of two women in a living room. The woman on the left has short blonde hair and is wearing a leopard print bikini, smiling and placing her hand on the other woman's hip. The woman on the right has dark hair in a bun and is wearing a floral bikini, looking down with a nervous expression. In the background, there is a large TV on a stand and a glass partition.

gulp That's
impossible Steph,
I'm 39 years old...



That can't be right!

Nope, no way
you're...um 15...
no...about 14, I
think.



Grrr....

...it's *true!*
I'm...I'm ...





...14 years old!

A 3D rendered scene of two women in a bedroom. The woman on the left has blonde hair and wears a black halter-neck bikini. The woman on the right has dark hair in a braid and wears a white floral bikini. They are standing near a bed with a pink lamp. A speech bubble from the woman on the right says, "I...I just can't believe it...".

I...I just can't
believe it...



Hey...c'mon
Mom, it's
not so bad.

sob Why did
this happen to me?
It's not
possible...

A 3D rendered scene of two women sitting on a wooden deck. The woman on the left has short blonde hair and is wearing a black and white leopard print bikini. The woman on the right has dark red hair in a braid and is wearing a white bikini with pink and green floral patterns. They are both looking at each other. In the background, there is a wooden table and a dark blue wall with a window.

Look, I don't know
what happened to us,
but why not enjoy it for
today? It can be like a
little *holiday* for us.

But...

A 3D-rendered scene featuring two women on a wooden deck. The woman on the left has blonde hair and is wearing a leopard-print bikini top. She is smiling and looking towards the other woman. The woman on the right has dark red hair tied in a bun and is wearing a floral bikini top. She is seen from the back, looking towards the first woman. The background shows a simple building with a window.

You don't have to worry about work or bills today. Today, your job will be to have fun!

I...I guess I could do that.

Thatagirl! Now, why don't you pick out one of my suits, and we'll go to the pool.

Steph's right. Why not *enjoy*
being a girl for the day? No
adult worries, just have fun.
giggle Maybe flirt with
boys! I'll pick out a suit!



A 3D-rendered scene featuring two young women in a room. The woman on the left is seen from behind, wearing a pink and white patterned bikini bottom and a white string bikini top. She has long brown hair in a braid. The woman on the right is facing her, also in a similar bikini, and has her hand on the first woman's hip. The room has wallpaper with a repeating pattern of small, colorful birds on branches. A white bed frame is visible in the background. In the bottom left corner, a portion of a brown teddy bear is visible.

This one's cute. Gosh, I hardly fill it out at all. Steph was more developed at this age than I am, I suppose.

Hmmm...why does my mouth feel so funny?



Ahhh!

Oh no! *Braces!*
I *hated* these
things!

Mom? What's
wrong?



You *won't*
believe it!

What?



I have *braces*!

Oh my, you sure do. You never told me you had braces.



I had them taken off just before I turned 15! I can't believe this! It's *so* unfair!

Not 15 yet, then. Younger than I was before all this.

Calm down, Mom! I they appeared when you got younger, they'll probably disappear when you return to your normal age...

We don't even know if that will happen!

A 3D-rendered scene featuring two women in a room with floral wallpaper and a lamp. The woman on the left is seen from the back, wearing a pink bikini. The woman on the right is facing her, wearing a blue and purple patterned dress. A speech bubble from the woman on the right says, "Let's be positive. For now, don't worry about them." A speech bubble from the woman on the left says, "Grrr..." A third speech bubble from the woman on the right says, "Um...now about your swimsuit..."

Let's be positive.
For now, don't
worry about them.

Grrr...

Um...now about
your *swimsuit*...



What
about it?

Er...I was
thinking...why don't
you wear something a
little less *revealing*.
You seem...

What? What do I
seem, Steph?



You're going to make me say it? Ok, Mom. You seem *too young* to wear that suit. It's practically falling off of you. Wear one of my tanks. They're cute.

groan She's right.

Ok.

This one's not too bad, even though it kinda flattens me out. Oh, who am I kidding? I'm pretty flat at this point.

Now to ditch the braid...

A woman with short brown hair is seen from behind, wearing a bright pink one-piece swimsuit with a white outline. She is looking into a mirror, where her reflection is visible. The reflection shows her from the front, wearing a pink swimsuit with a large floral pattern. The room has wallpaper with a colorful bird pattern. A bed with white pillows and a purple patterned blanket is visible in the background. A blue polka-dot object is in the bottom left corner.

That's better. I feel
more like myself
now...sorta. Gosh,
do I look *young*.



How's this?

Much better.
Finish getting
dressed and we'll
get going.



Ok. I'm ready.

You look great, Cindy. We'll go to the pool and try to relax. We could use a swim. K?

'k, Mom.

"Mom"...



Oops...why did I
call her *Mom*?

I mean...Steph.
Sorry.

Hmmm...



What?! You're
my *daughter*, not
my *mother*!

Don't apologize,
Cindy. You
should call me
Mom.

Poor little Cindy.
Don't you see? I *was*
your daughter, but
now...I *am* your
mother.



No...

How can you be
my mother?
You're 14 years
old. You're just
a young girl!

But not really,
you know that!



Do I? Let's see.
Do you have a
job, Cindy?

Yes.

Can you tell me
what it is?

Sure, I...um...

A screenshot from a video game showing two female characters in a room. The character on the left has short blonde hair and is wearing a blue polka-dot top and a purple skirt, with a brown bag slung over her shoulder. She is looking at the other character. The character on the right has long dark hair and is wearing a white and pink patterned top. They are standing in front of a wall with wallpaper featuring a repeating pattern of small birds. A bed with a colorful patterned blanket is visible on the left.

Well?

I c...can't
remember.

That's ok. Did
you go to college?

You *know* I did.

Which one?



Um...

How about this:
tell me about the
very first time you
made love.

Steph!

Well?



If you *must* know,
it was...it was...

Yes?



I...I... n...never made
love to a boy...

...or to a
man.

No.

Why?



I'm t...*too* young.
I'm ...uh...not even in
high school yet.

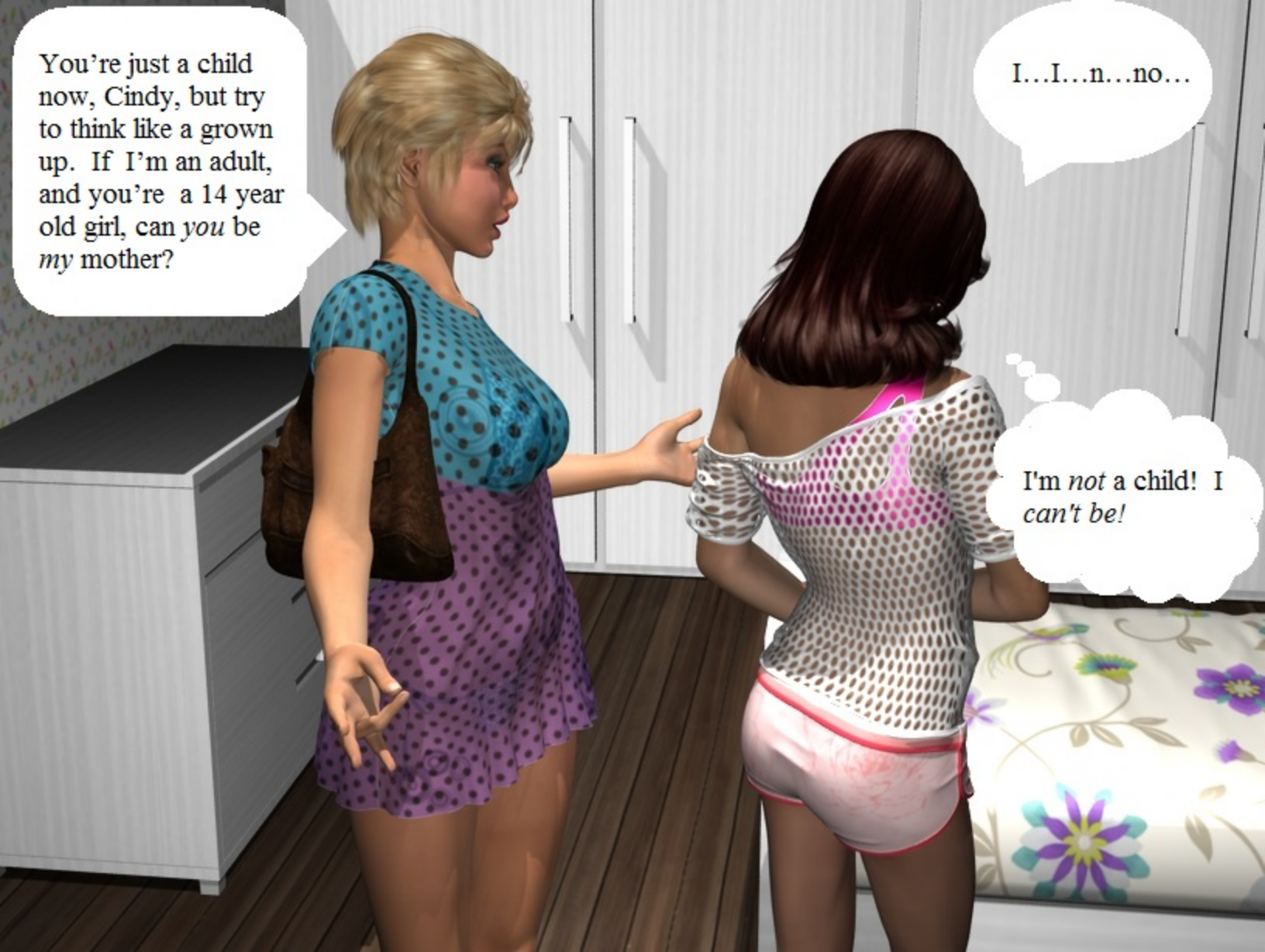
That's right, Cindy.
You're *way* too young
for that, aren't you?
You're a *good girl*...a
virgin.

Yes.



If that's true, then you
can't be my mother.
Anyway, you're just
not *old enough* to have
a grown woman as a
daughter, are you?

...



You're just a child now, Cindy, but try to think like a grown up. If I'm an adult, and you're a 14 year old girl, can *you* be *my* mother?

I...I...n...no...

I'm *not* a child! I *can't* be!



Very good, Sweetie.
I'm *your* mother now,
ok? I don't know how
this happened, but
you're not a grown up
anymore.

No! You're
wrong! I'm *not* a
child and you're
not my mother!

Cindy...

You're wrong
and I'll prove it!

I'll show *her*! I
still have my
license...





Here, Miss
Smartypants. See
for yourself! This
proves I'm not a
little girl!

sigh I never said you
were a *little girl*, Cindy,
only that you are 14 years
old now. Incidentally, you
are acting more like a 14
year old than an adult. Ok,
let me see your proof.

Well?

**giggle* You're
right. This *does*
prove it.*



A 3D-rendered scene featuring a young woman with long, wavy brown hair and braces, wearing a white school jumper with pink polka dots. She is sitting on a bed with a blue patterned blanket. A hand from the left holds up a red school ID card for her. The card has a photo of her, a barcode, and text including 'Cynthia Brooks', 'Gr. 8', 'ID# 4586', and 'Roosevelt Middle School'. A purple lamp sits on a pink bedside table in the background. Two speech bubbles are present: one at the top from the hand holding the card, and one at the bottom from the girl.

Ha! Told ya so!

It sure does prove
it. Don't you look
cute in your
school jumper.



Look, Sweetie...this isn't a driver's license, it's your school ID. Your *middle school* ID. You're in 8th grade. See? It says it right here.

Huh?

But...but...



They don't give driver's licenses to 8th grade girls, you know. *Here's* what a driver's license looks like. Look at mine.

But...but *you* don't have one!





I have one now.

I...but...





Cindy...

8th grade. The card says
I'm in 8th grade...I look
like I'm in 8th grade
...that *means* I'm in 8th
grade now like a 14 year
old girl should be.

A screenshot from a 3D animated game showing two female characters in a bedroom. The character on the left has short blonde hair and is wearing a blue polka-dot top and a purple skirt, carrying a brown shoulder bag. The character on the right has long dark hair and is wearing a white and pink patterned top and pink shorts. They are standing on a bed with a floral pattern. In the background, there is a white wardrobe and a pink bedside table with a lamp. A white bag is on the bed to the right.

C'mon
Sweetie...

So...so I have *school*
tomorrow. Not *work*, but
school. ...I'll have to put
on my *jumper* and go to
school. I have to...I have
to take the *school bus*
and...do *homework*...and
go to *school*...



Oh, Cindy
...please don't
cry...

I mean...if I had to be
younger, it wouldn't be
bad to be like 20 or 25 but
this ...to be turned into a
child...I don't wanna be a
little girl! It just...it just
isn't fair!

*It's not
fair!!*



Come here,
Honey.

sob



That's it, Sweetie ...come
to Mommy.
That's my little
girl...shhhhh....

M...mommy...



There there... for today
you are *my* daughter. My
little girl. I'm sure it'll all
work out and we'll be
back to normal in no time.
Getting all worked up
about it won't help
anything, let's just
accept it.

Ok...
Mom.

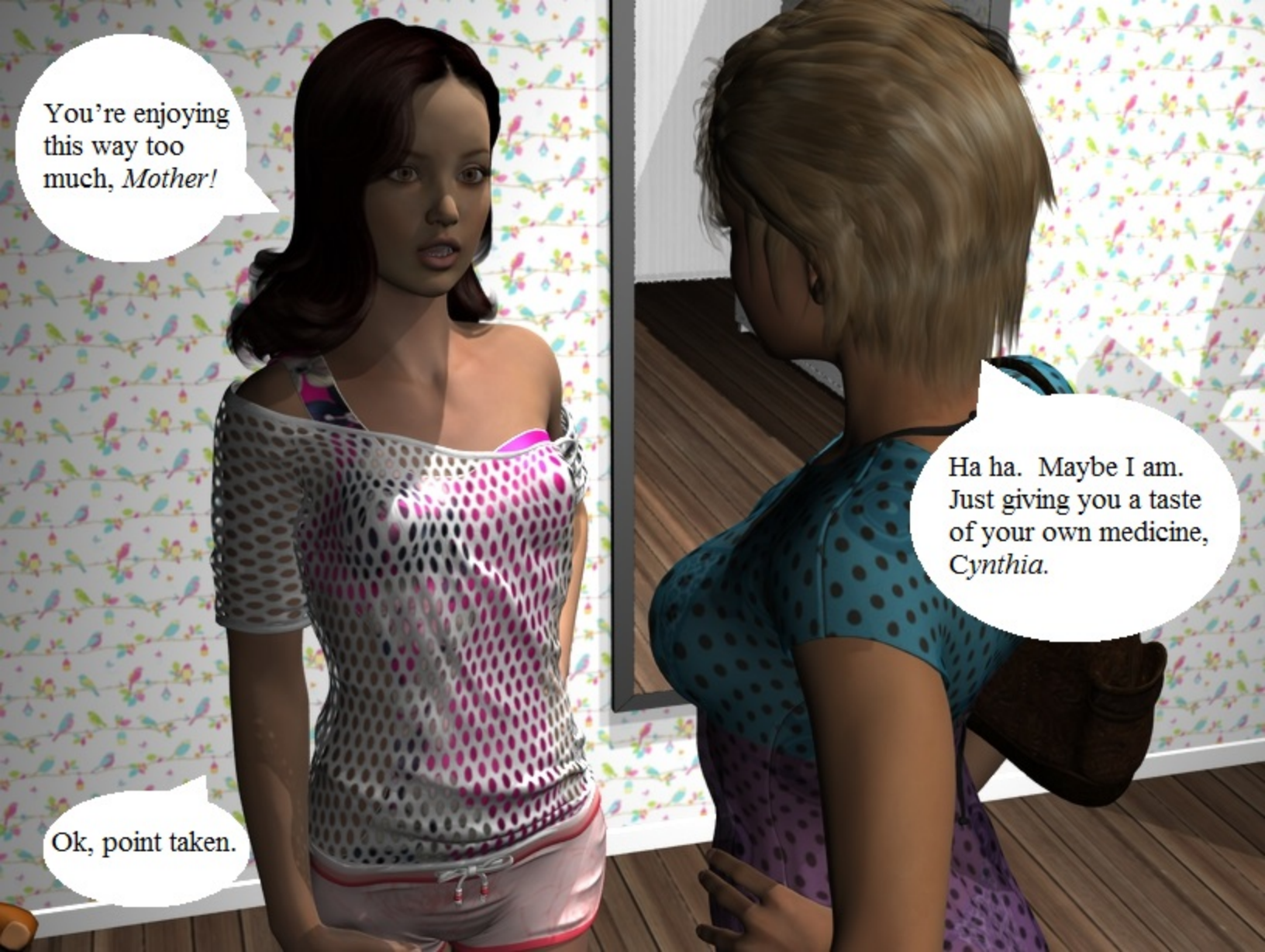
pat pat pat



Ok, let's get going. Oh, and Cindy...when we get home, I would like you to clean your room.

But...

No 'buts' young lady.



You're enjoying
this way too
much, *Mother!*

Ok, point taken.

Ha ha. Maybe I am.
Just giving you a taste
of your own medicine,
Cynthia.

A 3D rendered scene showing two women walking down a set of stairs. The woman in the foreground has blonde hair and is wearing a blue polka-dot top and a purple polka-dot skirt, carrying a brown shoulder bag. The woman behind her has dark hair and is wearing a pink and white mesh top and pink shorts. They are in a modern building with grey walls and a dark carpeted staircase.

I'm actually pretty excited about going out, even if it's just to the pool.

I bet you are!

Yeah...it's great...

A screenshot from a virtual world showing two female avatars. The avatar on the left has dark brown hair and is wearing a white short-sleeved top with a brown and pink polka-dot pattern and light pink pants. The avatar on the right has blonde hair and is wearing a blue short-sleeved top with black polka dots and a purple skirt with black polka dots. They are standing on a gravel path with a green lawn and a line of trees in the background under a blue sky with clouds. A palm frond is visible in the bottom left corner.

Sure...

Oh, don't be such
a sour puss.
You'll have fun.

When I was 14 I
loved the pool!
I'm sure there will
be lots of kids
your age. Lots of
cute boys...

A screenshot from a video game showing two female characters in conversation. The character on the left has long, wavy brown hair and is wearing a white top with pink polka dots. The character on the right has short blonde hair and is wearing a blue top with black polka dots. They are standing outdoors, with a dark-colored car featuring a multi-spoke wheel visible in the background. Three speech bubbles are present, containing text about boys.

**giggle* Boys?*

Sure silly...you
remember *boys*
don't you?

**giggle* Yeah...
*giggle**



What's the matter
with me? *giggle*

Coming, Short
Stuff?

Coming!





Hey, what do you think *you're* doing?

The image shows two female characters in a 3D-rendered environment. On the left, a woman with long brown hair is seen from the side, wearing a white mesh top with pink and blue patterns and pink shorts. On the right, a blonde woman with a high ponytail is facing her, wearing a blue polka-dot top and a purple polka-dot skirt, with a brown shoulder bag. They are standing on a gravel surface next to a dark-colored car. In the background, there is a building with large, white-framed windows. Three speech bubbles contain dialogue between them.

Why, *I'll* be driving us to the pool, Sweetie. *You* certainly can't.

But you never drove before!

A 3D rendered scene showing two women in conversation. The woman on the left has long, dark brown hair and is wearing a grey and pink polka-dot top. She is looking towards the woman on the right. The woman on the right has short, blonde hair and is wearing a blue top with a large polka-dot pattern. She is holding a black tablet and gesturing with her hand. The background is a simple, modern interior with a grey wall and a white railing.

I've seen people
drive lots of times,
how hard could it
be?

gasp

The Clothes Make the Woman



*the
Clothes
Make the
Girl*

*Chapter 2 :
the saga
continues*

by Areg5



Isn't this exciting?

groan



Don't worry,
Cindy. I've got
this.

Just try to be
careful, Mom.



I *just* got this car,
and it's
expensive...

Relax...



You worry too much.

Vroooooommmmm...

A black Bentley Continental GT is shown from a side profile, driving on a gravel road. The car has distinctive multi-spoke wheels and a sleek, aerodynamic design. In the background, there are green trees and a clear sky. A speech bubble is positioned above the car.

Aaaaaaahhhh....

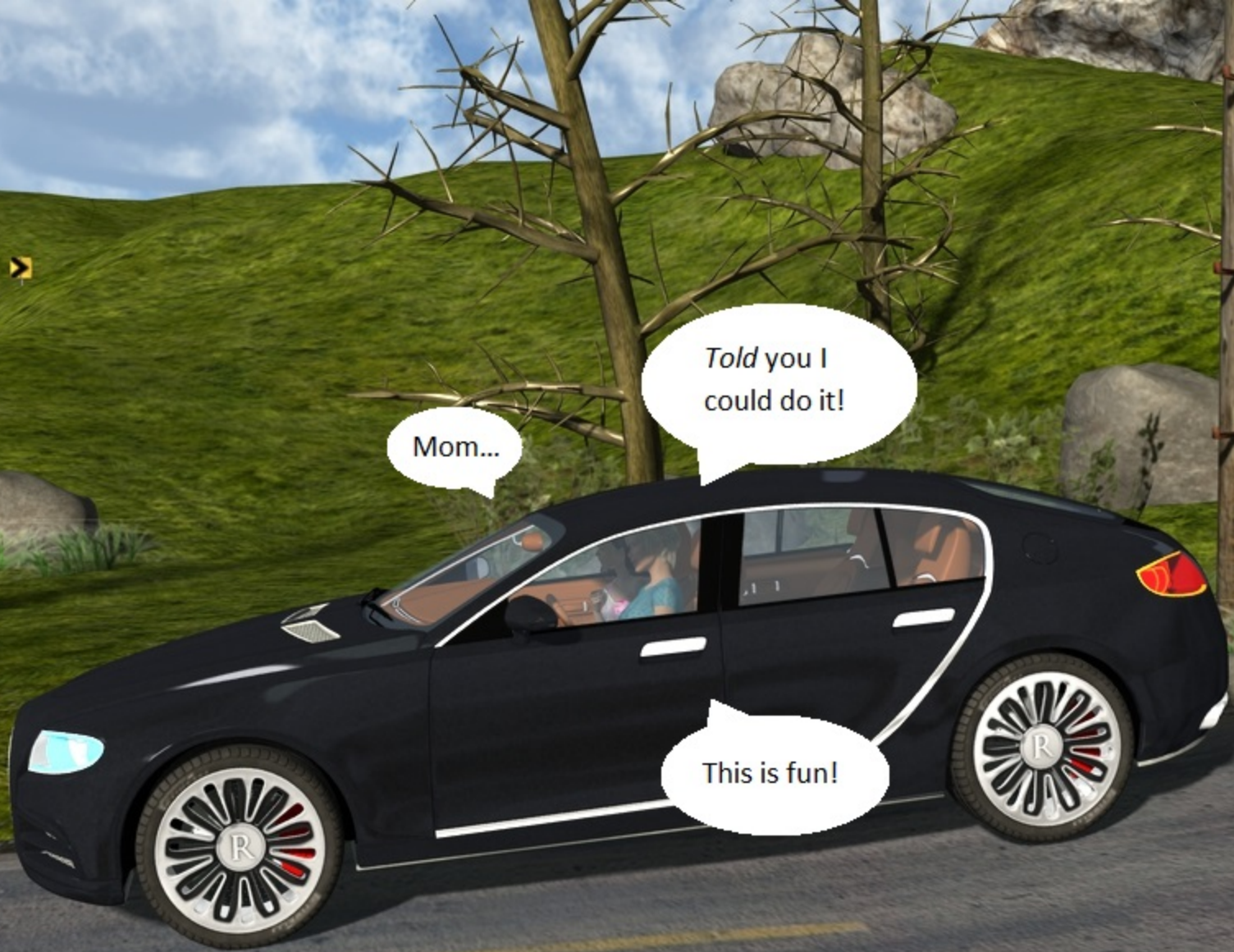
Screeeeech!

Vroooooom!

Wow! Cool!!

Screeeech!





Mom...

*Told you I
could do it!*

This is fun!

A digital illustration of two women in a car. The woman on the right is driving, with her hands on the steering wheel. She has blonde hair and is wearing a blue top with dark polka dots and a purple skirt with white polka dots. The woman on the left is in the passenger seat, looking towards the driver. She has long dark hair and is wearing a pink and white polka-dot top. The car's interior is brown leather. A speech bubble from the driver says, "I feel like I've been driving forever!". A speech bubble from the passenger says, "You're going too fast!".

I feel like I've been driving forever!

You're going too fast!

Huh?

Watch out!!

STOP



A screenshot from a video game showing two women in a car. The woman in the foreground has blonde hair and is wearing a blue polka-dot shirt, looking out the window with a speech bubble. The woman in the background has dark hair and is wearing a pink and white polka-dot shirt, looking at the first woman with a speech bubble. The car has orange leather seats.

You just ran
a stop sign!

No way! Oh well...

*Wheweee.....
whewewewewee...
wheweweee.....*

Huh?



Darn it! *A cop!*
What do I do?

Pull over!

I can't
believe this!

It's your own
fault, Mom!





Mommy!
What do I do!

Oh, *now* I'm
Mommy?
Well well...

Please! Tell me
what to do!



The main thing is to *stay calm*. Be very *polite*, and *don't* give the officer any attitude. Admit what you did and tell him you are sorry and it won't happen again. Then, hope for the best. Don't worry, it's not like he's going to arrest you. The worst thing that would happen is that he gives you a ticket.

O....ok....



tap tap tap

gulp



Yum!

License and
registration, Ma'am.

Er...y...yes
officer.



At least he's cute!

A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a blue and white polka-dot top and a purple skirt with a large floral pattern, is sitting in the driver's seat of a car. She is handing a New York State license to a police officer standing outside the car. The officer is wearing a dark blue uniform, sunglasses, and a badge that reads "NEW YORK STATE". The car's interior is visible, including the steering wheel and the dashboard. The background shows a blue sky with some clouds and bare tree branches.

Here you go, officer.



Do you know why I
stopped you, Ms.
Brooks?

Yes, sir. I went through that
stop sign back there. I'm so
sorry, I was talking to my
daughter, and I guess I was
distracted. I promise it won't
happen again.

Hmmm...one moment.

A screenshot from a video game showing a woman with blonde hair sitting in the driver's seat of a dark-colored car. She is wearing a light blue shirt with small dark polka dots. The car's interior is a tan color. Outside the car, a police officer in a dark blue uniform is standing with his back to the camera, looking towards the car. The background features a rocky cliff face, some bare trees, and a road signpost with signs for 'GRANGE' and 'HAMLET'. A yellow sign is visible on a utility box behind the officer.

What's he doing now?

He's checking to make sure there isn't anything wrong with the license and that the car isn't stolen.



Don't worry. You're
doing a good job. I bet
your license checks
out.

I hope it does.

The car is registered in *my*
name, though. I didn't
think to check that. Hope
it's not a problem.



Here's your license,
Ms. Brooks. Where
were you going in such
a hurry?

It's so nice out, we
were just going to the
community pool.

I see.



I'm going to let you off with a warning. Please be more careful in the future. I wouldn't want you or your daughter hurt.

Yes sir. Thank you.

Have a good day, Ma'am.

A 3D rendered scene showing a police officer in a dark uniform standing next to a black car. A woman with blonde hair, wearing a blue polka-dot shirt, is sitting in the driver's seat. Another woman with dark hair is visible in the passenger seat. The officer is speaking to the driver. The car has orange interior seats. The background shows a grassy area and a building.

I'm sorry about that,
Cindy. I'll be more
careful from now on.

I hope so.

Next stop...



...the pool! We made it!

That had to be about the longest 1 1/2 mile drive in my life! I guess to inexplicably age from a teen to an adult is *one thing*, but it certainly carries *no guarantees* as far as *driving* is concerned. I'm just glad we made it here in one piece!



That wasn't so bad,
now was it kiddo? I
thought it was kinda
fun!

I think we should have ridden
our bikes here instead! That
would have been safer. At
least we didn't get killed!

Oh, don't be such a
drama queen!

A 3D rendered scene of two women walking on a paved path at night. The woman on the left has blonde hair and is wearing a blue patterned top and a purple skirt. The woman on the right has brown hair and is wearing a white patterned top and pink shorts. They are walking past a brick wall and a set of stairs. The scene is lit with soft night lighting.

Oh good. Not too crowded today.

Yeah. We practically have the place to ourselves.

Gosh, this is weird. I've been here hundreds of times as an *adult*, but *this perspective*...



...is certainly going to take
some getting used to. I feel so
vulnerable. I'm glad there
aren't tons of people around
to see me like this.

A 3D rendered scene of a poolside area. Two women are walking away from the camera on a green lawn. The woman on the left has long brown hair and is wearing a white and pink patterned off-the-shoulder top and pink shorts. The woman on the right has short blonde hair and is wearing a blue and purple patterned top and purple shorts, carrying a brown bag. They are holding hands. In the background, there is a swimming pool with a blue and yellow striped inflatable ring, a large grey umbrella with red stripes, and a person in a green swimsuit near the pool. A stone wall and trees are also visible.

Let's try over here.

'K



How's the water?

Um...huh?



**Hello...Earth
to Devon!**

Oh, it's fine.
Sorry.

giggle I think he's
distracted, Nadine.



Some things never change, I guess. Devon always liked to look at girls before, and now he has all of those *teen hormones*.

Yeah, I guess he can't help himself. Boys will be boys.

What? No, I just thought I knew that girl from school.

A scene at a swimming pool at night. Three people are standing by the pool's edge. On the left, a woman with long, wavy blonde hair is seen from the back, wearing a blue and black bikini. In the center, a woman with short brown hair and glasses is wearing a purple bikini and is gesturing with her right hand towards the boy on the right. On the right, a young boy with short black hair is wearing blue patterned swim trunks and looking towards the women. In the background, there is a lifeguard stand with a red and white lifebuoy, and a person is visible sitting on it. The pool water is dark blue with some ripples.

I don't mind, Dev.
Boys are supposed to
look at girls.

I don't mind either
Devon...



...but I think
somebody might.

gulp



Erin *knows* I'm
not interested in
any other girls.

Sure, sure...
Just keep telling
yourself that!

Don't look now, but
that "other girl" is
checking you out!



**sigh* boys!*

Really?! I...um,
mean...so?

Well look at you,
checking out a *boy*!

A scene from a video game showing two women sitting on lounge chairs by a swimming pool at night. The woman on the left has short blonde hair and is wearing a leopard-print bikini. The woman on the right has long dark hair and is wearing a pink one-piece swimsuit. They are both looking at each other. The background features dark green foliage and a pool with a diving board.

Huh? *No* I wasn't....

Yes you *were*. I saw you. Cindy checking out a *boy*...

I was...was just *daydreaming*, that's all.



Aw, it's ok
Sweetie.

He's very nice. I know him
from school, his name's Devon.
Why don't you go in the pool.
Maybe he'll go in too, and you
can swim into him or
something.

Mom!

Yes?

I couldn't!



You're so shy! How
adorable!

gulp What if he thinks
I'm weird?

Hmmm...



Who's that girl? I
don't remember seeing
her before. She was
sure giving Devon the
eye...

A 3D rendered scene of a young boy with dark hair, shirtless, sitting on the edge of a swimming pool. He is wearing dark blue swim trunks with a green floral pattern. He is looking off to the side with a neutral expression. The pool is in the foreground, with water visible. The background is dark, suggesting nighttime, with some foliage and a wooden ladder visible in the distance. A thought bubble is on the left side of the image.

...and he's giving it
right back to her. Just
look at him, with that
dopey look in his face.

A scene from a video game showing a young girl, Annie, with short dark hair, wearing a green one-piece swimsuit with a pink and white floral pattern. She is in a swimming pool, looking up at a boy, Devon, who is seen from behind. Devon has short dark hair and is wearing blue patterned swim trunks. A large blue and yellow striped inflatable ring floats in the water between them. In the background, there is a stone wall with two signs, a green slide, and some trees.

Yuck! He's
mesmerized!
What a dork!

Hi Devon!
Whatcha
doin'?

Hi Annie. I'm just
sittin here.



Sittin there lookin at
that girl! I know you!

C'mon Annie...

You c'mon!



So...how do you like
being back in school?

Ha ha. I could ask
you the same thing!
Obviously, it was a
lot to get used to at
first, but I don't
really mind it now.
It's actually kind of
fun.

A digital illustration of two children sitting on the blue tiled edge of a swimming pool at night. The child on the left is a girl with short dark hair, wearing a green one-piece swimsuit with a pink and white watermelon pattern and a pink mesh waistband. She is looking towards the right. The child on the right is a boy with short dark hair, shirtless, wearing blue patterned swim trunks. He is looking towards the left. In the background, there is a blue and yellow striped inflatable ring floating in the pool, and a dark building and trees are visible behind a stone wall. A black and white striped caution pattern is at the bottom of the frame.

Like *now*, I bet!
Trying to think of
how to hit on that
girl over there
without a *certain*
lifeguard finding
out!

Yeah, it has its
moments.

Jealous?



Yeah...you don't
wanna get *cooties*...

No, Devon I'm not
jealous. Look at me!
I'm *8 years old*! Don't
take this the wrong
way, but at the
moment I find boys
rather...*yucky*.





sigh Just *look* at us.
I'm really sorry about
this, Devon. It's all my
fault.

Annie...I should have been
honest with you. It was wrong
to see you when I was married,
it was wrong to cheat on
Maggie. It's not all you.



I guess. Let's just forget it.

Alright. That sounds good.

Hey, let's play Marco Polo!

Ok.



You're "it" first!

Ok, but no cheating.

Ready? 1...2...

...3!





SPLASH!



A 3D rendered scene of a swimming pool. In the foreground, a woman with dark hair, wearing a pink and black patterned swimsuit, is swimming towards the left. In the middle ground, two young boys are playing in the water. One boy, wearing a blue and black patterned swimsuit, is standing with his arms outstretched. The other boy, wearing a green and black patterned swimsuit, is also standing with his arms outstretched. To the right, a large, blue and yellow striped inflatable ring is partially visible. In the background, there is a wooden gazebo-like structure and a red slide. The pool has a blue border and metal railings. The scene is set outdoors with green trees in the background.

Marco!

Polo!



Marco!

Polo!



Marco!

Polo!



Huh? That little girl almost swam right into me!

Marco!

giggle Polo!



Marco!

!

Polo!

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a pink one-piece swimsuit with a large floral pattern, is in the water. She is looking down at her chest. A hand is visible on the right side of the frame, touching her. There are three speech bubbles containing text.

Marco!
Gotcha!

gasp Oh!

giggle

A screenshot from a video game showing two women standing in a swimming pool. The woman on the left has long dark hair and is wearing a pink and blue floral swimsuit. The woman on the right has short black hair and is wearing a dark blue swimsuit. They are both looking at each other. The background shows the blue water of the pool and a yellow and blue striped pool float.

Ohmygosh! I'm
so sorry!

A small white thought bubble containing a red heart icon, located in the top left corner of the image.

Uh...th...that's ok.

A 3D rendered scene of a boy and a girl in a swimming pool. The girl, Cindy, is on the left, seen from the back, with long dark hair and wearing a pink one-piece swimsuit. The boy, Devon, is on the right, facing her, with short dark hair and wearing blue swim trunks. They are standing in the water, which has realistic ripples and reflections. In the background, there is a pool ladder and a stone wall with some greenery.

I'm Devon.

Hi...I'm Cindy.

A screenshot from a video game showing three female characters in a swimming pool. On the left, a woman with long dark hair wears a bright pink one-piece swimsuit with a large white and black floral pattern. In the center, a woman with short black hair is shirtless, with her right arm raised behind her head. In the foreground, the back of a third woman's head and shoulders are visible; she has short black hair and wears a green swimsuit with a colorful pattern. The pool water is blue with ripples, and the background shows a pool deck with a lifeguard stand and some trees.

Is this your
little sister?

Er...

Well, *duh!* I'm
Annie!

Hello Annie.



Sorry I got in the way of your game.

giggle That's ok.

Where do you go to school?

Roosevelt. I just started there.

Hmmm...I sense something odd in this one. Why, she's gotten younger somehow! How peculiar.



I go to
Cedarbrook.
What grade are
you in?

8th.

Me too!

poof



Hello Mistress.

Huh? Oh, hi Genie. Listen,
when we're out...you
know...*in public*...please just
call me Erin.



Yes, Erin. I see the Master...

You mean *Devon*...

My mistake, Erin. A thousand years of habit is hard to break. I see ...Devon...has found some friends.

Apparently.



I don't know who the older girl is, but the little one is Annie. Devon and Annie go way back.

Annie?



Is that not the
vile witch that
regressed him
so?

It is.

How can he bear the
presence of so
loathsome a creature?



I don't know. She doesn't seem like much of a threat at the moment.

Do not let looks deceive you. I do not trust her. Excuse me, Erin. I will attend to this...



The background of the slide features a photograph of a stone wall and green foliage. A large, semi-transparent red shape, resembling a stylized 'P' or a brushstroke, is overlaid on the left and center of the image. The text '*poof*' is centered within the red area.

poof



...disguised as one
who saves lives.

Uh...ok.



Wow, Genie can be pretty scary. I wouldn't want her mad at me. I almost feel sorry for Annie. Nah, not really. She deserves it.



Hello Devon.

Oh, hi Genie.
This is Cindy.

Hi.

Hello.

A 3D-rendered scene featuring four characters in swimsuits standing in front of a stone wall with green foliage in the background. From left to right: a blonde woman in a blue and green swimsuit with her back to the camera; a woman in a pink floral swimsuit with her hand on her forehead; a man in blue patterned swim trunks facing her; and a person with short grey hair in a green and pink floral swimsuit with their arms crossed. Speech bubbles are present above the characters.

Is Jeannie your girlfriend?

No...

Whew!

I am merely one of the lifeguards.



Who is this?

Annie.

Jeez, Dev...you
sure are popular,
I...

What the...



Oh my gosh. I don't
believe it! *giggle*
Where did you dig *her*
up?

That is not your
concern.

Devon, you are just full
of surprises! I *know*
what you are, Genie.



Sure...

Alright.

Er...lets go to the
playground.

Annie will meet
you there.



Huh?

I know what you are, witch. I may not be able to reverse the harm you have done to my Master, but you would find me a formidable foe.

I'm at a ... disadvantage ... at the moment. Best be careful.

What? I'm just a little girl...

That is the very last thing you are.



I am sworn to protect
my Master. Do not
cross me, "little girl."

I'm *not*
scared of
you.

You *should* be.



I don't think Jeannie likes Annie.

She's probably just telling her not to run in the pool area, or something.

Genie is sure protective of me.



How cute.

Sort of. The
other lifeguard,
Erin.

So...do you have a
girlfriend?

Darn!

Oh. She's very
pretty.

A 3D rendered woman with short black hair in a bun, wearing black sunglasses and a blue one-piece swimsuit with a yellow diagonal stripe. She is sitting on a white lifeguard stand on a paved patio. The background consists of a brick wall and dense green foliage. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

I know. We should all hang out some time.

That sounds cool. I sort of just moved in, so I don't know anyone around here.



Ok!

Well, now you do.
Maybe we can stop
by later.



Cindy! Time to go!
Get your stuff
together.

'K Mom!



Bye Devon.

Bye! See you later!

Get dressed and we'll get going, Sweetie.

'K.



I see you
made a friend.

Yeah. I really had
fun, Mom.

I'm glad. You're a
really cute girl Cindy,
did you know that?

What a sweet thing to
say!

Thanks Mom. I think
you're *beautiful*. You
look like a *model*.



So its pizza
tonight! Kew!!

Well, it's nearly dinner time.
I guess I have to cook
'cause I'm the mother, but I
bet I don't do that even as
well as I drive, so...

Look at her! So
excited about *pizza*,
just like any other
teen.

Sure thing, kiddo.

Cindy is acting more and more like any other teenage girl.

I think Mom is starting to get the hang of this driving thing. I can't wait until I'm old enough to drive. It looks like fun!



I get the shower first!

Ok Sweetie.

Later...

Mmmm...this feels wonderful...

knock knock knock





C'mon Cindy, we only have one shower, you know! It's my turn!

Knock knock knock

I'm almost done Mom!



You were in here forever! I hope there's some hot water left! Look at this mess! Could you please put your stuff in the hamper? You left your wet things on the floor.

Since when is *she* so bossy? This is really going to her head.

Who does she think
she is telling me what
to do! I was never like
that when I was in
charge!



A 3D-rendered woman with long brown hair, seen from behind, is looking at a wall covered in colorful bird-patterned wallpaper. She is wearing a strapless, form-fitting pink dress. She is standing in front of a grey, modern-looking piece of furniture, possibly a desk or a bed frame. To her left, there is a white light switch on the wall. A thought bubble is coming from her head, containing text.

I was *going* to put my clothes away, I just didn't get to it yet!
Yuck. My clothes are
soooooo juvenile!

A 3D-rendered scene in a bedroom. Two women with long brown hair are wearing grey sports bras and underwear. The woman on the left is seen from the back, looking at the woman on the right. The woman on the right is looking down at her chest. A thought bubble from her contains the text. The room has bird-patterned wallpaper and a bed with a floral blanket in the background.

Gosh, my bra seems kinda big. What gives?



Wait a minute...this isn't my room, and these aren't my clothes! They're Steph's! I just ran in here like I belong here. This is really *my room* now. Wow.

This is...pretty cool! I did have *fun* at the pool, with *Devon*, and he said he might stop by tonight with Erin. Yay! I better get dressed! Mom...I mean Steph...was bigger and...um...more developed at my age. Well...I bet I can find something that isn't too bad...

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black crop top and light blue denim shorts, is looking at her reflection in a mirror. The room has wallpaper with a pattern of small, colorful birds on branches. A brown teddy bear is on the floor in the bottom left corner.

Now we're talkin'! *So daring!* I don't remember Mom wearing this! Now to fix my hair...





Fun! *giggle* I could pass for 17 I bet, if it wasn't for these darn braces!



Riiiiinnnnngggg!



Pizza's here! Can you
get it Cindy, I'm still in
the shower.

'K Mom!

Yay!

Riiiiinnngggg!

Coming!





You ordered a
pizza?

I...um...

Ohmygosh! He's
soooooo cute!

Um...uh...

Its \$15.60.



I'm so tongue tied!
What do I say? What
do I do! Think!!

You did order a
pizza, right?

Y...yes!
Gosh...s...sorry.

That's ok. It's \$15.60.

A man with short brown hair, seen from the back, is wearing a grey textured sweater. He is handing a grey folder to a woman with long brown hair. The woman is wearing a black crop top with a red graphic and light blue shorts. She is smiling and looking at the man. The background is a simple grey wall with a light switch and a staircase with a metal railing.

Here you go.

giggle
Thanks.



Now what? How do I reach my purse? I must look like the world's biggest ditz!

Ha ha. Need a hand?

gulp No, I...I...

Why don't you put the pizza down for a sec?

Er...yeah, like duh!



I'm shaking like a leaf!
C'mon, girl, pull it
together!

A man in a grey sweater is handing a \$20 bill to a woman with long brown hair and braces. The woman is smiling and looking at the man. The background is a simple grey wall with a light switch.

Uh...here! You have to
keep the change, for a
tip!

Thank you. I haven't
seen you around here
before.

We just moved in.
My name is Cindy.

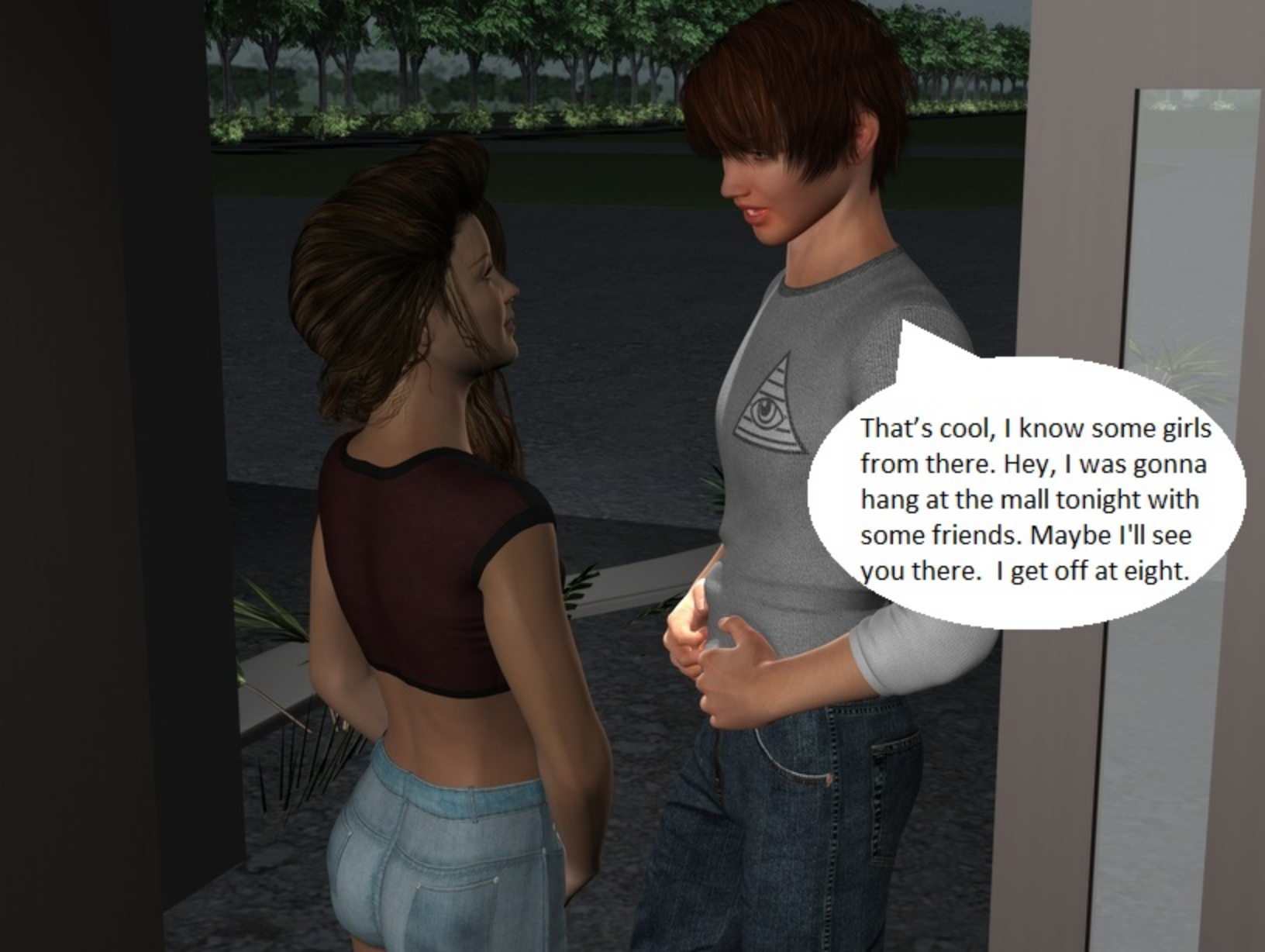


I'm Justin. So, do you go to Central?

I go to G-town Academy.

He thinks I'm in his *high school*. I can't tell him I'm only in 8th grade. Think, girl, think!

Whew! Good save!

A 3D rendered scene showing a man and a woman in conversation. The woman, on the left, has long brown hair and is wearing a dark red short-sleeved crop top and light blue jeans. She is looking towards the man. The man, on the right, has short brown hair and is wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt with a large eye graphic on the chest and blue jeans. He is looking back at the woman. They are standing on a paved area with some plants and a building in the background. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the man.

That's cool, I know some girls from there. Hey, I was gonna hang at the mall tonight with some friends. Maybe I'll see you there. I get off at eight.



Wow, he's asking me out!
He thinks I'm older! Like
that's *so cool*. Guys *never*
know. I can tell him I'm like
17 or something. Wait...how
in the heck am I going to get
to the mall! I'm not getting
in the car with Mom again.
Not in the dark. Wait, I
know how to drive...I think.
Actually I'm not sure that I
do anymore. Better not try.



That sounds great but
our car is broken.

No problem, I'll pick
you up a little after 8,
ok?



Yay!

Sure! I'll see you then
Justin!

click





Yay!!

I can't believe he asked me out!
sigh Justin! I have a date! Wait
till I tell Mom! I love this!!

A woman with long brown hair is walking away from the camera down a long, dimly lit hallway. She is wearing a dark red short-sleeved crop top, light blue denim shorts, and colorful sneakers with pink, blue, and black patterns. She is carrying a white handbag with a gold clasp in her left hand. The hallway has grey walls and a light-colored tiled floor. At the end of the hallway, there is a bright light source, possibly a window or a doorway. A speech bubble is visible in the top left corner, and a text box is on the right side of the hallway.

Mom! Pizza's
here!

Be right down!

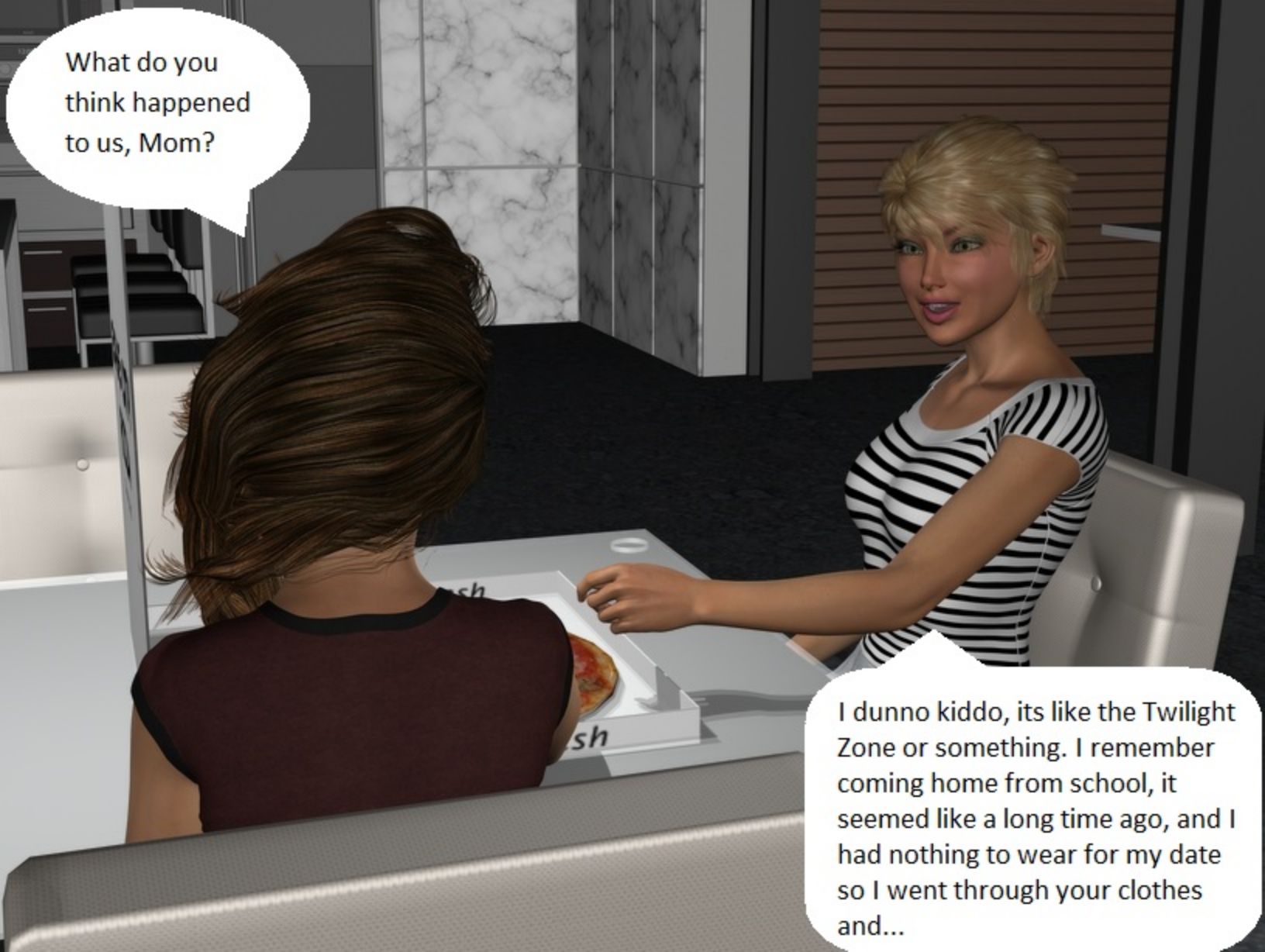


Mmmm
...smells good!

It sure does! Hey, nice
outfit, Mom.

Thank you,
Babydoll.

Those used to be *my*
clothes.



What do you
think happened
to us, Mom?

I dunno kiddo, its like the Twilight
Zone or something. I remember
coming home from school, it
seemed like a long time ago, and I
had nothing to wear for my date
so I went through your clothes
and...



And I put on your
clothes...

Yeah...my jumper...

Served Hot & Fresh





The clothes! But what the hell, they're just clothes. And remember when I put on my bathing suit? It didn't fit.

Yes...but it's somehow tied with the clothes. We'll figure it out, then we can go back to being normal.

Hmmm...the clothes made me older...and Cindy younger...



Um, yeah,
normal...but not
tonight, ok? I
have a date!

A *what*? What
are you talking
about Cindy?

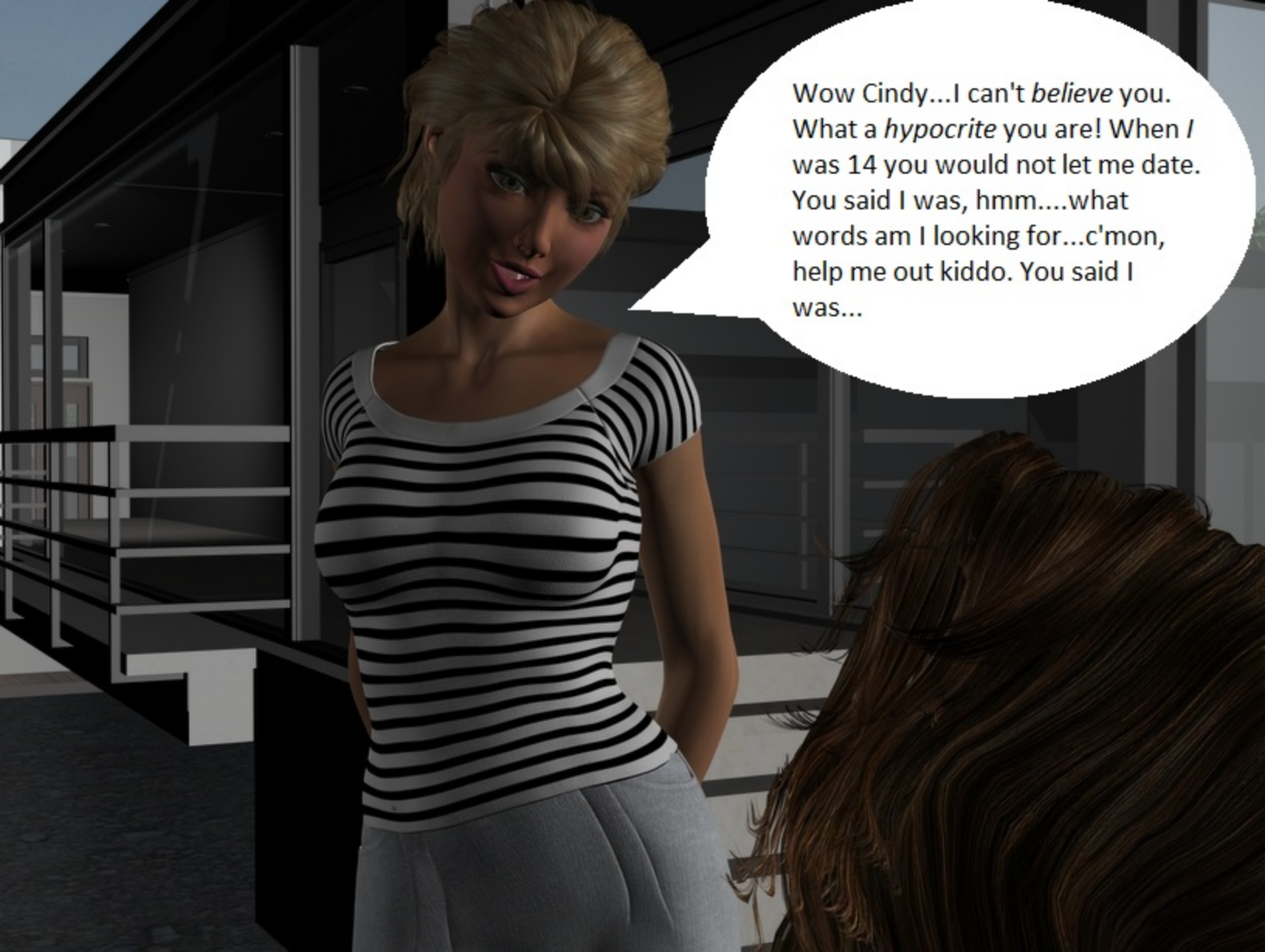
The pizza guy! His name is
Justin and he's really, really
cute! He's going to pick me up
at 8:00 and we're gonna hang
at the mall!



Justin...I was going to go out with a boy named Justin, before I became older. Hmmm...

How old is this guy?

I dunno, 17 or 18 I guess. He goes to high school.

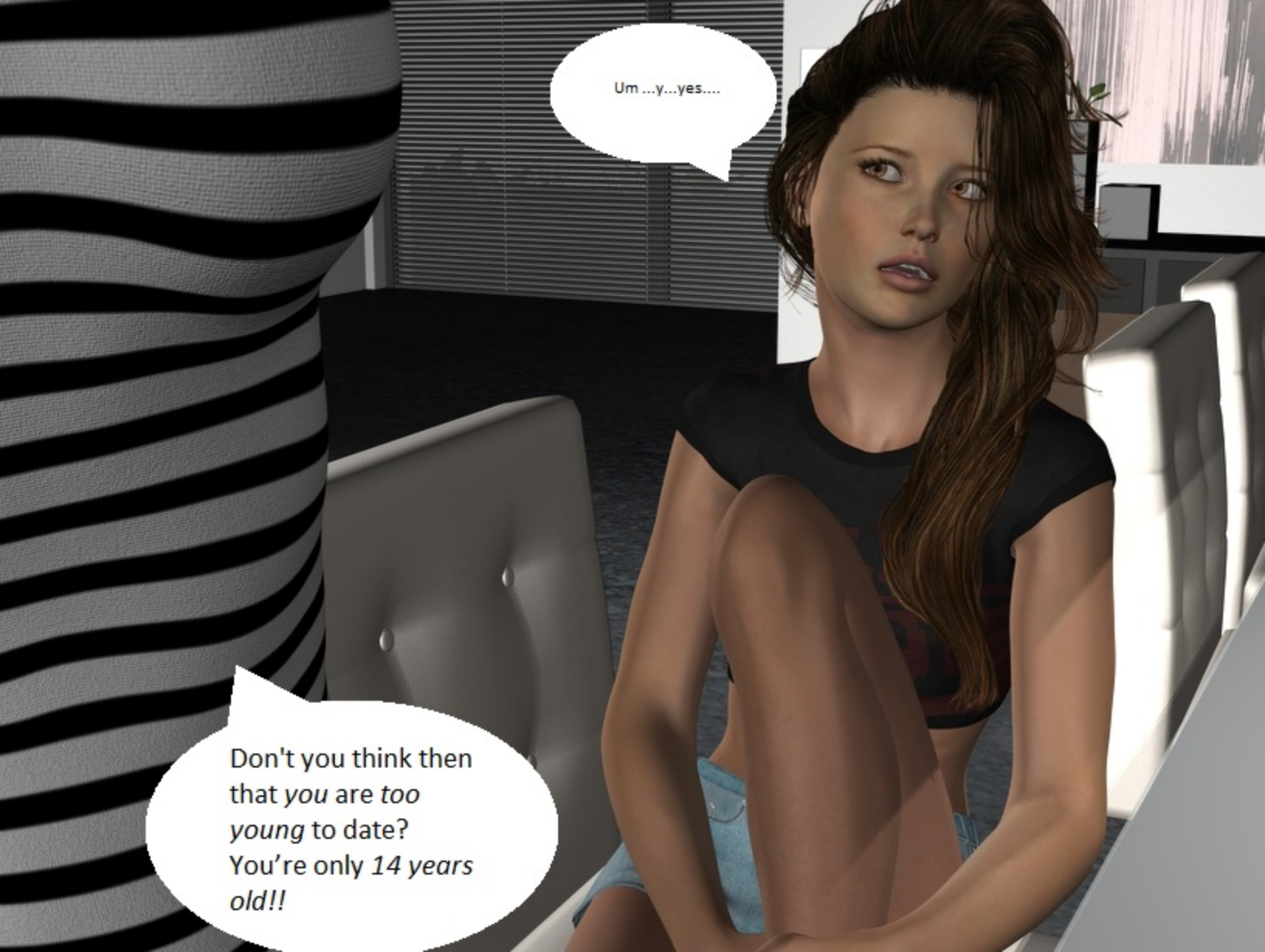


Wow Cindy...I can't *believe* you.
What a *hypocrite* you are! When *I*
was 14 you would not let me date.
You said I was, hmm....what
words am I looking for...c'mon,
help me out kiddo. You said I
was...



...too young...

Why yes, *too young*, that's it! But all of the sudden when *you're 14* it's ok to date, with an *older guy* no less. Is that right, *young lady*?



Um ...y...yes....

Don't you think then
that *you* are *too*
young to date?
You're only 14 years
old!!



sigh I'm your mother *now*, Cindy. You *know* that I am. Maybe you *used to be* all grown up but now you're a child. You look like a child, act like a child and think like a child. Ok. If you *really* want to go to the mall with this boy, I guess it's ok. But I'll help you pick out your clothes, ok? I don't want you looking slutty.

No! It's *different* for me! Hey, what is this? Who do you think you are? You're not *really* my mother, you know! You're treating me like a child!



Ok ...Mom.

Cool! I have a date!



Yes, Cindy...let's *dress* you
for your *date*... maybe in
some of my some of my
older clothes...



It was in *your* dresser!

Now, *that* outfit is way too revealing, Babydoll.

Sigh I know, but if you want to go out tonight I would prefer something a little more conservative. Take it off.



Why, you're positively *swimming* in that bra! Let me find some better underwear for you.

Um...ok.



These are
tight!

I think they'll stretch
out. Finish getting
dressed.



Um...

I feel funny...

There! Much better!



What's going on...





Oh no...

Looks like we were
right about the clothes.



I got littler! Why
am I so little?

giggle Don't you
know? How old was I
when you got me those
clothes, Cindy? Do you
remember?

A scene from a game featuring a young woman with long brown hair, wearing a pink zip-up hoodie over a white top with a pink heart pattern. She is looking slightly to her left with a neutral expression. To her right, a man with dark hair, wearing a black and white horizontally striped shirt, is partially visible. In the background, another person with blonde hair in a striped shirt is looking towards the woman. The setting appears to be indoors with a wall covered in a colorful pattern of small birds and flowers. Two speech bubbles are present: a small one from the man and a larger one from the woman.

um...13?

You *wish!* I was just about to turn 12. I guess that means *you* must be, let's see...

The Clothes Make the Woman

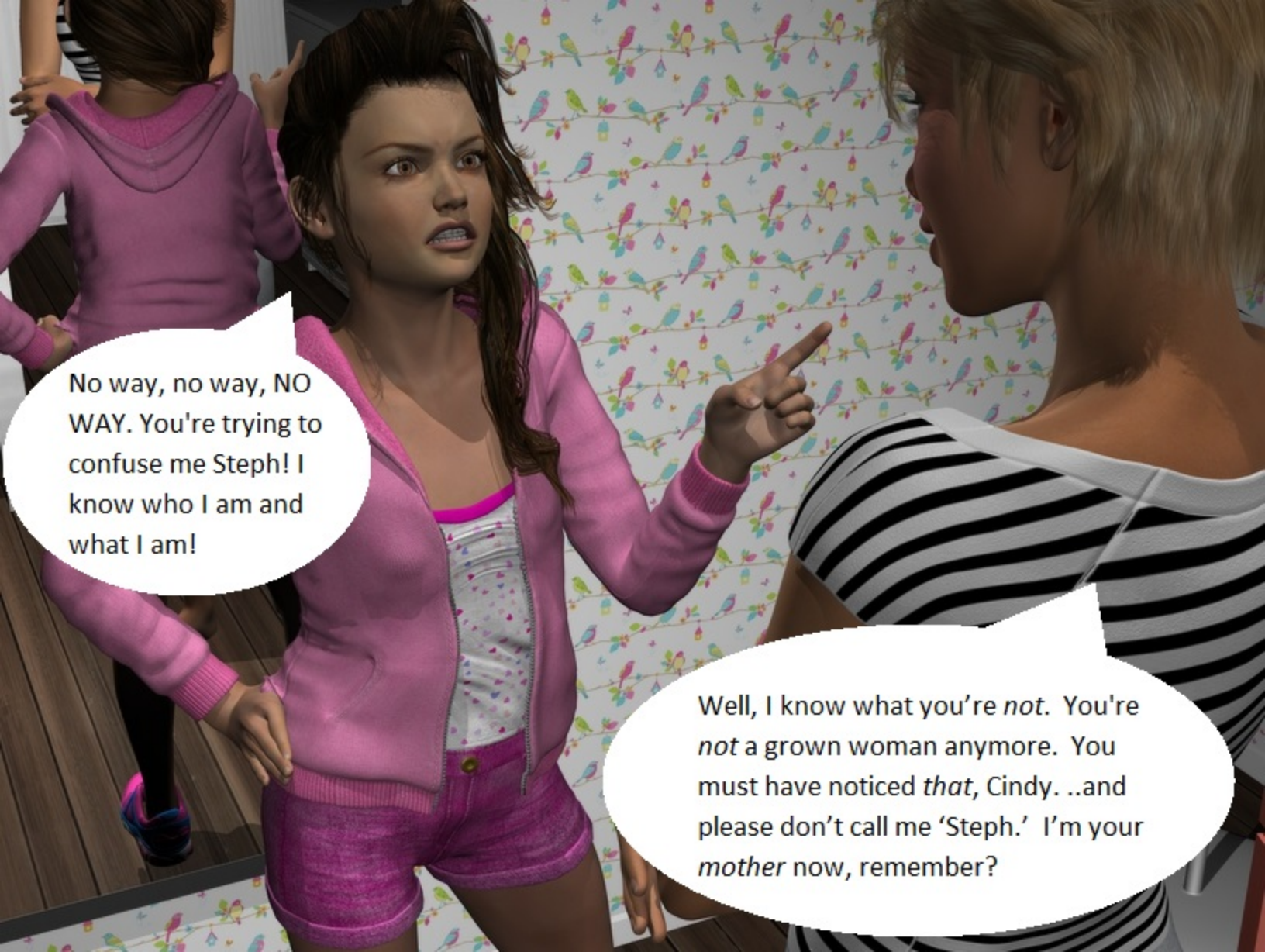


the Clothes Make the Girl

Chapter 3 part 1:

The somewhat formulaic
and predictable conclusion
begins

by Areg5



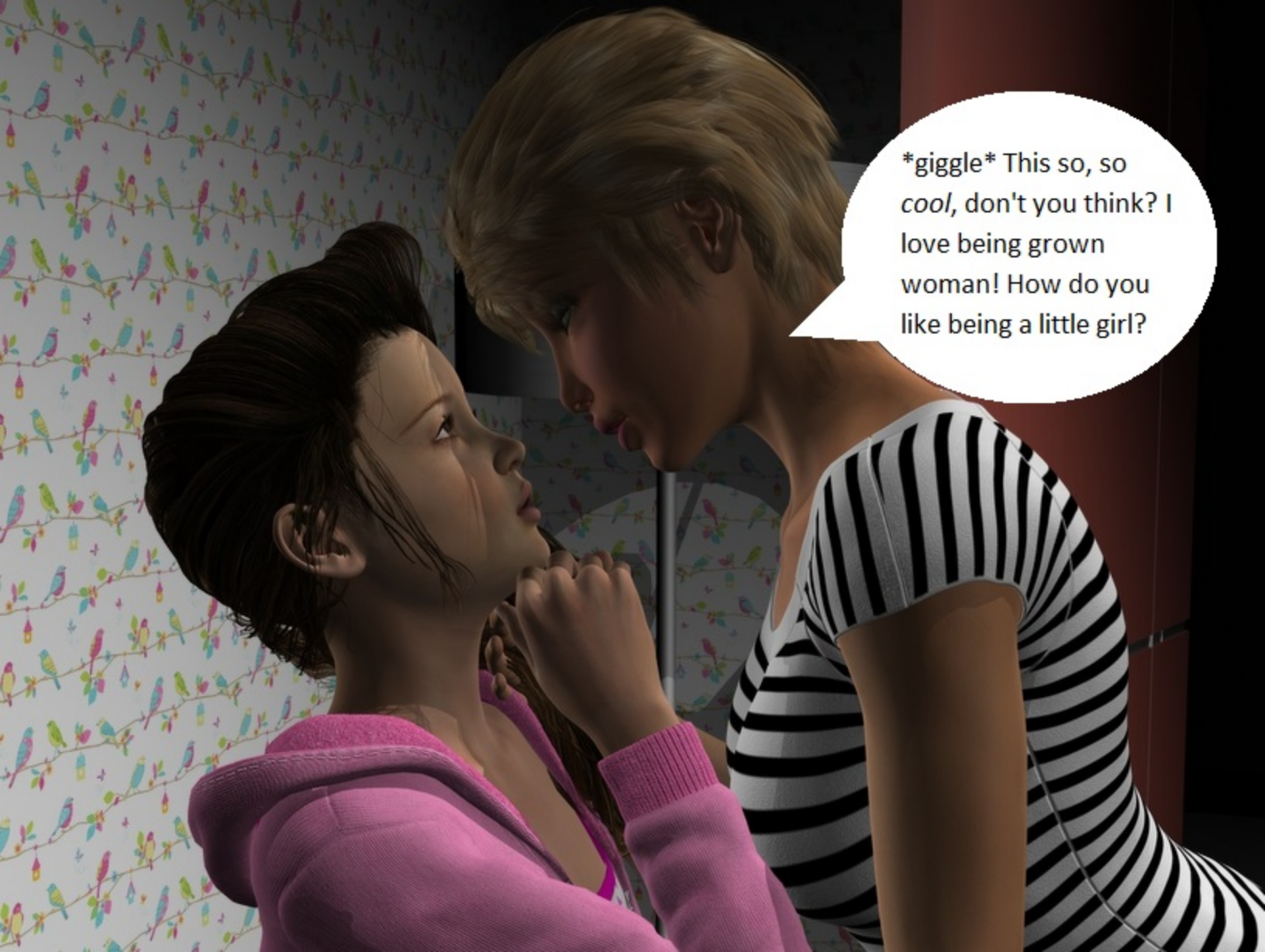
No way, no way, NO WAY. You're trying to confuse me Steph! I know who I am and what I am!

Well, I know what you're *not*. You're *not* a grown woman anymore. You must have noticed *that*, Cindy. ...and please don't call me 'Steph.' I'm your *mother* now, remember?



but...

And you...you're my daughter now, aren't you? My *little girl*. That's what you are, you know. You're a *little girl*. Guess what? You're not 14 anymore. You're younger than *that* now.



giggle This so, so cool, don't you think? I love being grown woman! How do you like being a little girl?



Girls *always* like to pretend they're *older*, but if you don't want to, that's ok. You *know* you're not 12 yet Cindy, and you won't be for another year. You're only 11.

sniff If...if you think I'm going to pretend *you're* my *mother* and I'm 12, you're wrong!



Heh heh... what a little cutie-pie, all huffy puffy. Let's see just how young you are.

Am not!



Hey! Wh...what are you doing?!

Relax, Princess...it's ok.

b...but...

Shhh...I want you to see...

Don't struggle, Little One.

Stop undressing me!

It's ok...I've seen my baby naked before.

No! Don't!





There. See Babydoll?
Tell me how old you
are now.

That's right, little
Cindy. You can get
dressed, now.

Sh...she's right. I'm
just a little girl now!

I'm...I'm 11 years old
Mommy.

See how much better your clothes fit now? Remember how they were tight before?

Uh huh...

Let me fix your hair...

Ok Mommy.





Aren't you just as
cute as a button!

I guess.

Aw, don't pout. I'm
sure you'll like being a
child. You get to play
and have fun! I'll take
care of you.



Mommy...I want to
be grown up again.

I'm sure we'll figure out how
to reverse this, Sweetie. Just
be patient. There must be a
logical answer...involving our
clothes.

But I want to be
grown up *now*!

Well, let's
think...

Riiiiiiiiigggggg....



Oh, I almost forgot!
That must be Justin!

J...Justin?

Yes, Cindy. Justin.
You had a *date*,
remember?

But...but...



How can I go out with Justin now? How do I face him?!
What do I say? *gulp*

Come along, Cindy!



Coming!

What do I do?!

Riiiiinnnnnggggg....



I can't do this!



A 3D rendered scene depicting a woman with reddish-brown hair in a ponytail, wearing a white tank top with pink polka dots and pink shorts, running away from the viewer down a set of stairs and into a long hallway. In the distance, another person with blonde hair, wearing a grey striped shirt and grey leggings, is walking away from the viewer. A thought bubble above the running woman contains the text: "I can't face him, it's too humiliating!". The hallway has a dark ceiling, grey walls, and large windows on the right side. The floor is a light grey color.

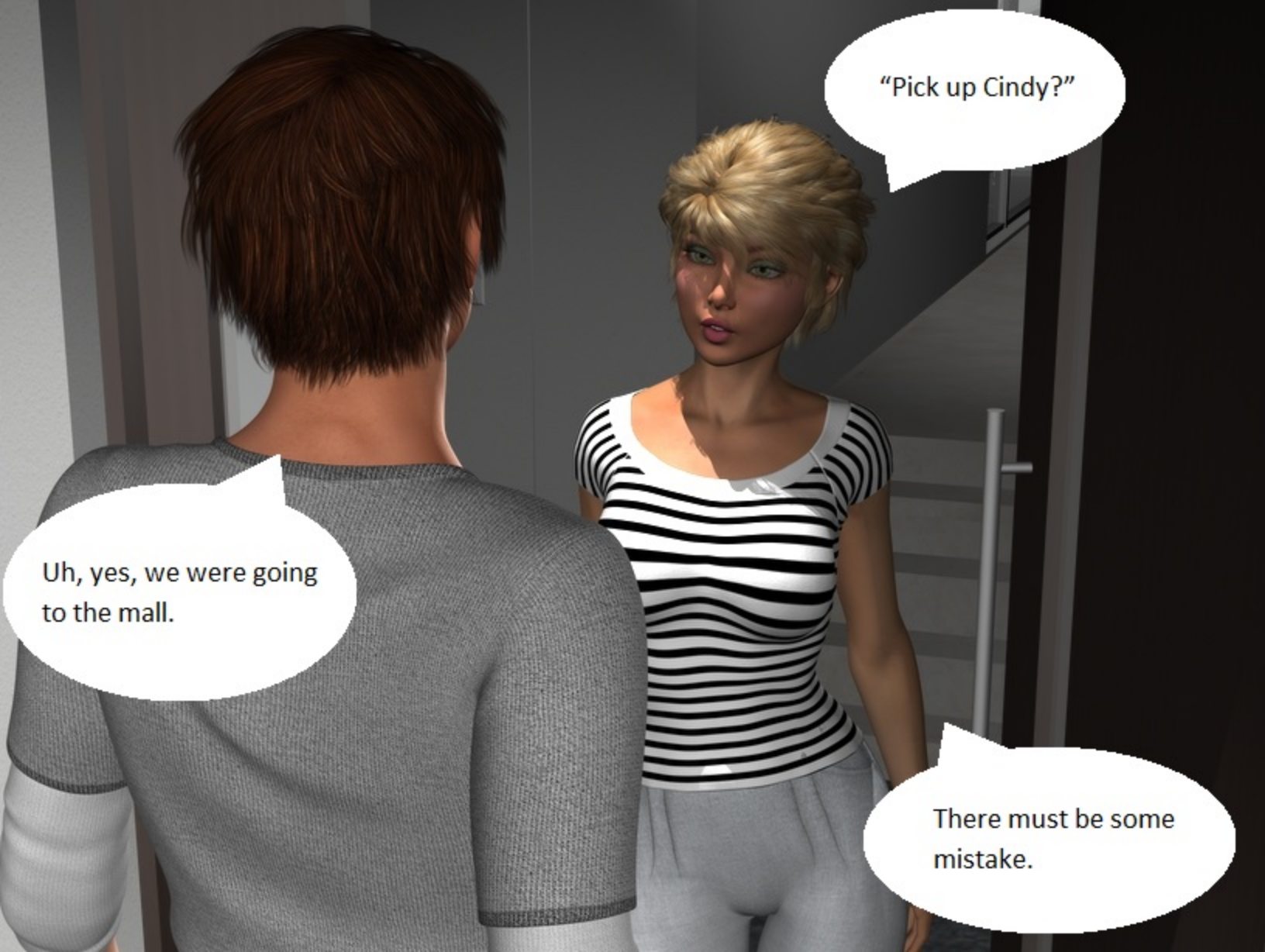
I can't face him, it's too humiliating!

Yes? Can I help you?

Hello, I'm here to pick up Cindy. Is she ready?

No! I have to hide!





"Pick up Cindy?"

Uh, yes, we were going to the mall.

There must be some mistake.



No, Ma'am. I delivered a pizza here earlier
and we sort of made a *date*.

Hmmm...why don't you
come in.

I can't *believe* her! She's
bringing him in *here*! Why
didn't she just tell him I was
sick!

A woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a white tank top with pink polka dots and pink shorts, is running away from the viewer towards a large glass door. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting nighttime. In the background, through the glass door, two other people are visible standing in a brightly lit area. The interior of the apartment shows modern furniture like a sofa and a coffee table.

Cindy! You have
company!

I can't let him find me! I'd
just die! I'll hide outside
'till he's gone!



Now where did
that girl get to?

I'm sorry...

...Justin. I just
don't know
where she is.

Justin.



Justin's just as
cute as ever, but
he looks *so young*
now.

You look so
familiar, Ma'am.

Do I?



How funny.
That's *my* name.

Yes. You look just
like a girl I know
named Steph.

You look like her,
but she's *a lot*
younger than
you.



Well, now...what
a *small world*.
Hey, you're not
saying I'm *old*,
are you?

Oh, no Ma'am!

Ha ha...I'm just
teasing, Justin.



Awwww...he thinks I'm pretty! Justin is such a hunk...now *I wish* I was still 14!

The Steph I know is really pretty, but she's only 14.

I see.



Well, Justin...I'm sure Cindy will be sorry she missed you.

Thanks...uh...

You can call me Steph.

Thanks, Steph.



Meanwhile...

You're *sure* she won't
mind us stopping by?

Nah. She said she just moved
in and didn't know anyone.

Ok...



I saw how she
was *looking* at
you, by the way.

Oh!
...um...

I think she *likes* you.

A man and a woman are standing on a path in a park at night. The man is wearing a striped long-sleeved shirt and jeans, and the woman is wearing a purple top and jeans. They are both looking at each other. The background shows trees and bushes illuminated by streetlights.

I like her too...as a
friend! She's
nice. So?

So...nothing. You're
allowed to like
whoever you want.

Hey...you're
jealous!

Maybe a little...



I think she lives
over here.

sob

You hear *that*?
Someone *crying*...



I'll just have to
hide out here until
he leaves ...darn
it...

sob

Hello? Are you ok?



Ahhhhhhh!!

We didn't mean to
scare you.

Are you alright?

Um...uh...h...hi, Devon.



Cindy?! Is
that you?

Uh...yeah...

Um...remember I said I
would stop by with
Erin?

sniff Hi.

Hi Cindy.

A screenshot from an anime-style video game. Three characters are standing in a dark, outdoor setting at night. On the left, a girl with long brown hair in a ponytail, wearing a pink and white polka-dot tank top and pink pants, is looking towards the center. In the center, a boy with short black hair, wearing a grey and black striped sweater over a white shirt and blue jeans, is looking down with a sad expression. On the right, a girl with short dark hair, wearing a purple patterned cardigan over a dark top and a floral headband, is looking at the boy. The background shows dark trees and foliage.

Er...what are you crying about?

sniff Oh...um,
there's someone in
my house I didn't
want to see.

A scene from an anime-style video game. Three characters are standing in a dark forest at night. In the center is a young woman with reddish-brown hair tied in a bun, wearing a pink and white polka-dot tank top. She has a surprised expression. To her left is a character with short black hair, seen from the back, wearing a dark purple sweater. To her right is a young man with short black hair, also seen from the back, wearing a grey and black striped long-sleeved shirt. There are three speech bubbles: one from the man on the right saying "Who?", one from the woman in the center saying "A boy I had a ...a date with ...Justin...", and one from the woman on the left saying "A *date*? Gosh, Cindy ...you look kinda ...*young* ...to be going on a date.".

Who?

A boy I had a ...a
date with ...Justin...

A *date*? Gosh, Cindy
...you look kinda ...*young*
...to be going on a date.

A screenshot from an anime-style video game showing three characters in a dark, wooded area at night. On the left, a girl with brown hair in a ponytail, wearing a pink heart-patterned tank top and pink pants, is looking towards the center. In the center, a boy with black hair, wearing a grey and white striped sweater over a white shirt and blue jeans, is looking at the girl on the right. On the right, a girl with dark hair tied back, wearing a purple patterned cardigan and a headband, is looking at the boy. There are four speech bubbles containing dialogue.

She's right...Cindy...you look *much younger* than you did at the pool.

sigh I am. I got younger, even though I know it's impossible.

You...got younger?
How?

You wouldn't believe it.



Why don't we go inside
and you can tell us
what happened.

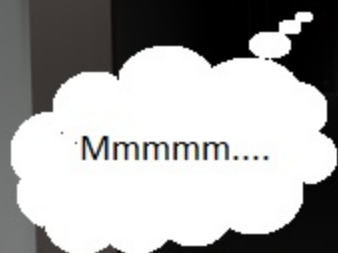
No! What do I
say to Justin?

Wait...I think he's
coming out.



So...can I call
you?

Any time, Sweetie.



Mmmmm....





Goodnight,
Justin.

Goodnight.

Wow...your mom
sure likes younger
guys.

Wow...

She's *not* my mom,
she's my *daughter* ...at
least she was before all
of this happened.

A woman is shown in silhouette, standing in front of a dark-colored car at night. The car's taillight is illuminated with a red and orange glow. In the background, a modern building with large windows and a door is visible, with some interior lights on. The scene is dark, with the primary light sources being the car's taillight and the building's lights.

I guess we can go in
now. Come on.





Don't "Hi Mom" me!
Just where have you
been, Young Lady? I
was worried sick!

Hi Mom.

Just outside.

Hmph. Who do we
have here?



I guess...but
remember, it's a
school night.

Devon and Erin. Is it
ok if they come in?

We won't stay long,
Ma'am.



Let's go
upstairs, guys.

Ok.

Sure.

You kids behave
yourselves.

A scene from a video game featuring three characters in a room. On the left, a woman with short reddish-brown hair, wearing a white tank top with pink polka dots and pink shorts, looks back over her shoulder. In the center, a woman with dark hair in a braid, wearing a pink cardigan and dark pants, looks forward. On the right, a young man with dark hair, wearing a grey striped sweater and blue jeans, looks towards the left. The room has wallpaper with a repeating pattern of small colorful birds on a light background. A red wall is visible in the background.

Thanks. It used to be
my daughter's room.
Now it's mine.

Nice room.



Now ...tell us
what
happened.
Maybe we can
help.

Ok...it all started when my
daughter and I tried on each
other's clothing. She became
older, I became a child.

Wow...

I know it's impossible,
but it happened. You
must think I'm nuts.





We *don't* think
you're *nuts*.

We *believe* you.

Huh? How can you?
It's impossible!



It's obviously not
impossible, Cindy. It
happened. Did you
try putting *your*
clothes back on?

Yes! I put on my
swimsuit but it didn't
fit and I didn't get
older! **sob** That was
when I was 14! Look
at me *now!* **sob**



Shhhh....don't
cry.

sob

*Look ...if it helps, I
know what you're
going through.*

sob How...how
could you?

Well...

And so, Devon recounts recent events in his life to Cindy...

I don't believe it.

But...

I can't tell if you're trying to make me feel better, or just making fun of me! Nice story, Devon!





It isn't a story. It happened.

Yeah, sure. Your evil witch girlfriend turned you from an adult into a child! *Really!*

What does your little sister have to do with any of this?

I didn't know Annie was a witch at the time...



Ha ha...she's
not my sister.
She's...um...

Your
Evil Girlfriend?

Yeah...or she was,
before she was turned
into a little girl by
another witch.

So *now* there's
another witch?
Stop teasing me!

A 3D-rendered scene featuring three characters in a room with bird-patterned wallpaper. On the left, a girl with red hair in a ponytail, wearing a white tank top with pink polka dots and pink shorts, stands with her hands on her hips. In the center, a girl with dark hair and a headband, wearing a purple long-sleeved shirt and dark pants, is gesturing with her hands while talking. On the right, a boy with dark hair, wearing a grey and black striped long-sleeved shirt and blue jeans, stands with his arms crossed. A small brown teddy bear is on the floor near the girl in the center. A white wardrobe is visible in the background on the right.

Maybe your Annie can change me back to *normal* if she's a *witch*.

I don't think so. She lost most of her powers when she *got younger*.

Maybe Genie can help.

Maybe...she couldn't help *me*, but maybe this is *different*.

Jeannie? The girl I met at the pool?



Er...yeah. Let me
show you, rather
than explain.

Huh?

Genie!

What the...

poof



Ahhhhh!

Yes, Master?

Hello, Genie.





Oh...I get it. You expect me to believe that *she* is a *genie*.

Yeah. It's not her *name*, it's what she *is*.



Hello Cindy.

Hi "Genie."

You appear to have become younger.

Er...yes.



Oh, come on! I don't know how your friend appeared in my room like magic with the smoke and all, but there are *no such things as genies!*

Sigh She's a **genie** and she grants my wishes.

Prove it!



Ok, I will. Watch this! Genie?

Yes, Master?

I want you to make me the *same age* as Cindy is.

Yeah, right!

Yes, Master.

Devon, NO!
Don't...

A scene from a video game featuring three female characters in a bedroom. A large, billowing cloud of pink smoke or vapor fills the center of the room. On the left, a girl with long brown hair, wearing a purple and black bikini top and a matching skirt, stands with her back to the camera. In the middle, a girl with dark hair and a red headband looks on with a surprised expression, her hands raised. On the right, a girl with short purple hair, wearing a white tank top with pink polka dots and purple shorts, stands with her arms crossed. A speech bubble from the girl in the middle says "...do it. Oh no...". The text "*poof" is written in large white letters across the bottom of the pink cloud. The room has floral wallpaper, a bed with a floral patterned sheet, and a lamp with a pink shade.

...do it. Oh no...

*poof



Oh my...

Huh? W...what happened?
Where am I? This is a girl's
room! How did I get *here*?

Gasp!

Devon? Are you
alright Sweetie?



Huh?

Why does Erin look so grown up? Why is she looking at me like that? I hope I'm not *in trouble!*

I asked if you were *alright*. Genie has *done as you asked*.

Sh...she did?

Yes. *Remember* what you asked her to *do*?

Uh uh...



You told her
to make you
Cindy's age.

I...I did?

Yes Master. It is
done. You are
now the same age
as Cindy.

giggle

H...how old is that?

11 years old,
Master, as you
commanded.

Um...your *pants*
are *falling*
down, Dev.



They got *too big*
for me.

gulp What if
she *laughs* at
me?

Of course they did.
They're too big for a
boy your age. Just ask
Genie for some
clothes.

She won't.

Is Devon *scared* to talk
to Genie?



Gulp

M...Miss Genie...

Yes, Master?

I...well...

What's wrong
with me? I just
can't get the
words out!

Awww....poor
little guy.



Devon's so *shy* and
unsure of himself now.
Hmmm...

Genie, I think *little Devon* wants age appropriate clothes , but he's having trouble asking you for them.

Is that *your* wish,
Master?

**Gulp* Y...Yes.*



poof





*There now.
Don't you
look smart.*

You didn't have to *help*
me. I could have asked
Miss Genie for clothes.

I know Sweetie. I was
just trying to help. You
get to do it all by
yourself next time, 'K?

Ok.

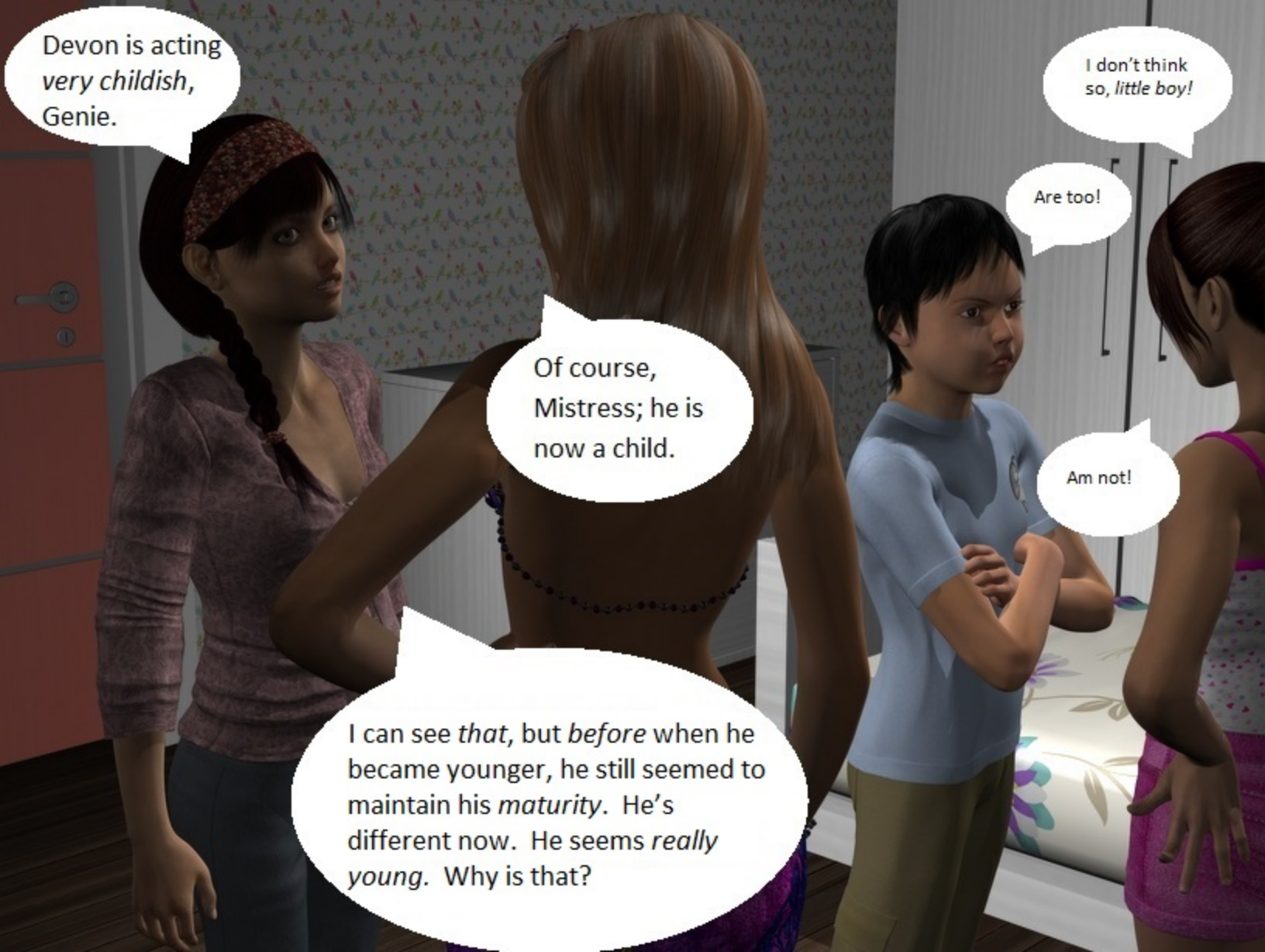


Well, well...you
certainly were *right*
about *Genie*! *giggle*

What's so funny?

Oh nothing, *little*
Devon! *giggle*

You're as
little as I am!



Devon is acting
very childish,
Genie.

I don't think
so, *little boy*!

Are too!

Of course,
Mistress; he is
now a child.

Am not!

I can see *that*, but *before* when he
became younger, he still seemed to
maintain his *maturity*. He's
different now. He seems *really*
young. Why is that?



Master asked that he be made as young as Cindy. They are so linked; *his* age both mentally and physically are determined by *hers*. Perhaps that is the reason.

Perhaps.

I think Genie made you *a lot* younger than me!

Did not!

Did too!



You look like
you're like 9
years old.

Take that
back!

Make me!

I don't want to make
you cry again, or I
would!

That's a laugh!
You're the one who
would be crying! For
your Mommy!

Grrrr....



I'll show you!

Go ahead,
shrimp!

Oh my!

scuffle

Ow! Stop it!

I don't believe this!



What's the
matter, *little boy*?

Awww, don't cry!

Ow! Get offa me!

Hey! You kids
stop that this
instant!



Did not!

But she started it!

I don't care who started it! *Fighting* with a *girl*! What's gotten into you? You should be *ashamed* of yourself! If you two can't play nicely together, than you don't get to play at all!



Cindy, it really wasn't nice
of you to pick on Devon.
He's *littler* than you are.
You were being a *bully*.

I...you're right. I don't know
what came over me. I'm
sorry I did that, Devon. I
didn't mean to make you cry.

I wasn't crying.



Don't *you* have something to say *Cindy*, Devon?

I said I wasn't crying.

That's *not* what I meant. I think you owe her an apology.

But...

Now,
Devon!



Sorry.

We are supposed to be helping Cindy. How does making Genie turn you into a *little boy* help her? Do you even *remember* being my age?

Not really.

No. I can see that you don't.



Well I *hope* you're *satisfied*. You're 11 years old. You are *acting* like a *little boy*, and *thinking* like a *little boy*.

I don't know what to do. E...everything's so different now... You're so big an Genie is so pretty I don't know what to say to her an I don't remember what to do. *sniff* I'm scared...

Shhh...don't be scared. Do you want me to take care of everything?

Uh huh.

Ok. Tell Genie to do as I say for the time being. That's all you have to do. Don't be scared. You can do it.



She's s ...so pretty. *gulp*

Uh...

It's ok Dev. You can ask her.

M ...Miss Genie?

Yes, Master?

C...can Erin tell you what to do instead of me?

Yes, Master.



I am now yours
to command,
Mistress.

Genie, as you can see, Cindy
has become younger than her
normal age. We summoned
you here to ask for your help.

Very well.



How did you become younger, Cindy? Is this the work of that wretched witch? I *knew* I should have destroyed her at the pool, but my former Master did not order me to do so.

I don't think Annie has anything to do with this, Genie.

It happened when I put on my daughter's clothing. I just got younger.

Huh? *Former Master?*



Please try, Miss Genie!
Make Cindy her normal
age!

No kidding! I saw
what you did to
Devon. Can you
change me back to
normal?

I do not know.

I see. That is
indeed odd.

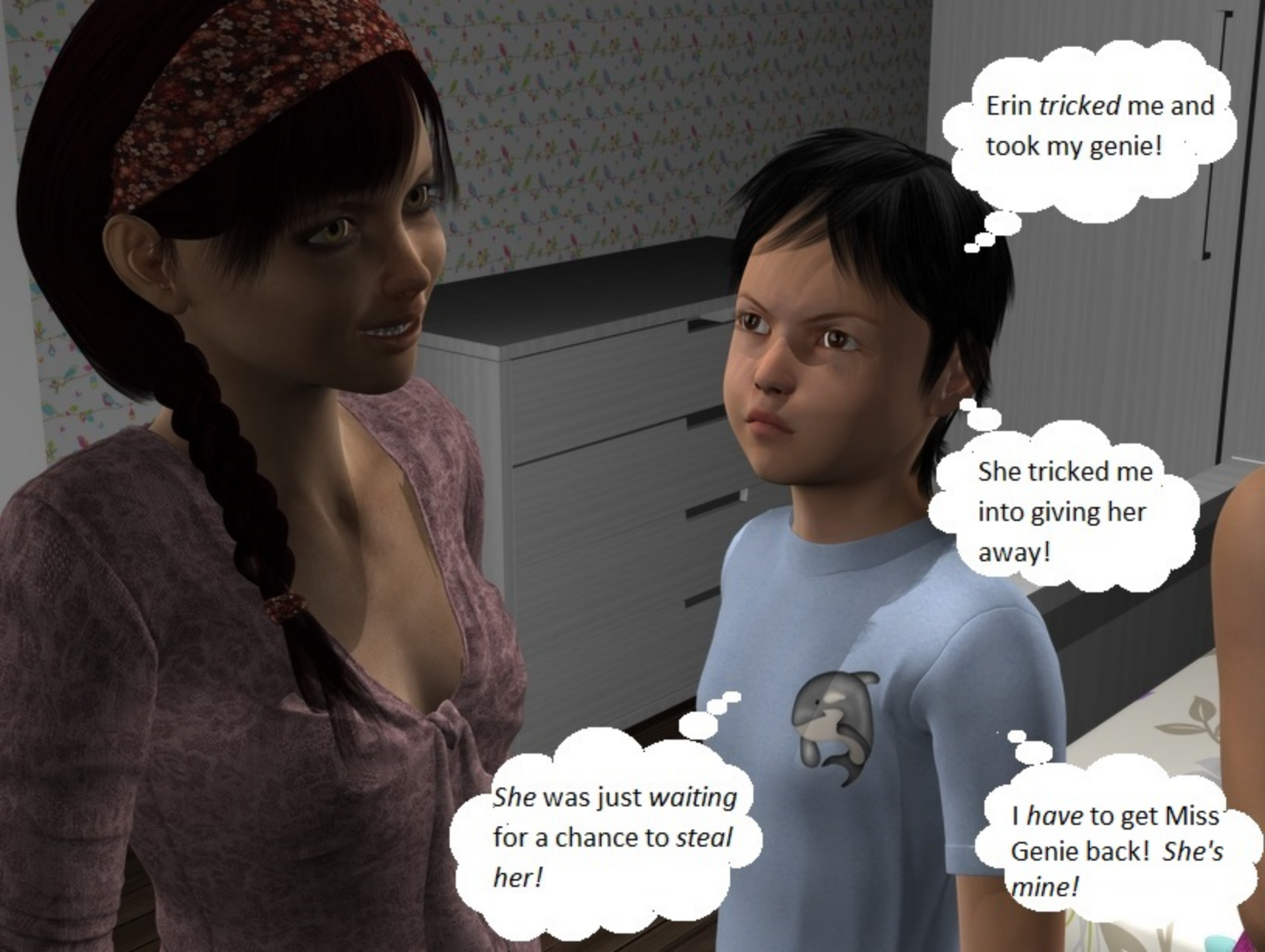


Can you please
restore Cindy to
her real age?

She *ignored* me!
She only listens to
Erin now!

Mistress? What is
your command?

Yes, Mistress.



Erin *tricked* me and
took my genie!

She tricked me
into giving her
away!

She was just waiting
for a chance to *steal*
her!

I *have* to get Miss
Genie back! *She's*
mine!



Erin?

Shhh...not now
Sweetie. Let's let Genie
concentrate.

But she's *supposed* to be
my genie, *not yours!* You
stole her from me!

Let's be quiet for a
second, Dev.



But it's *not fair!*

Devon, you're *whining*.
We can discuss this
later, ok?

But...

I told you we will
discuss it later.



No! *I* wanna discuss
it now! Gimme Miss
Genie back now!

I don't think so. I'm
not giving an all
powerful *genie* to an
immature child. The
answer is no.

I am **NOT** an
immature
CHILD!!

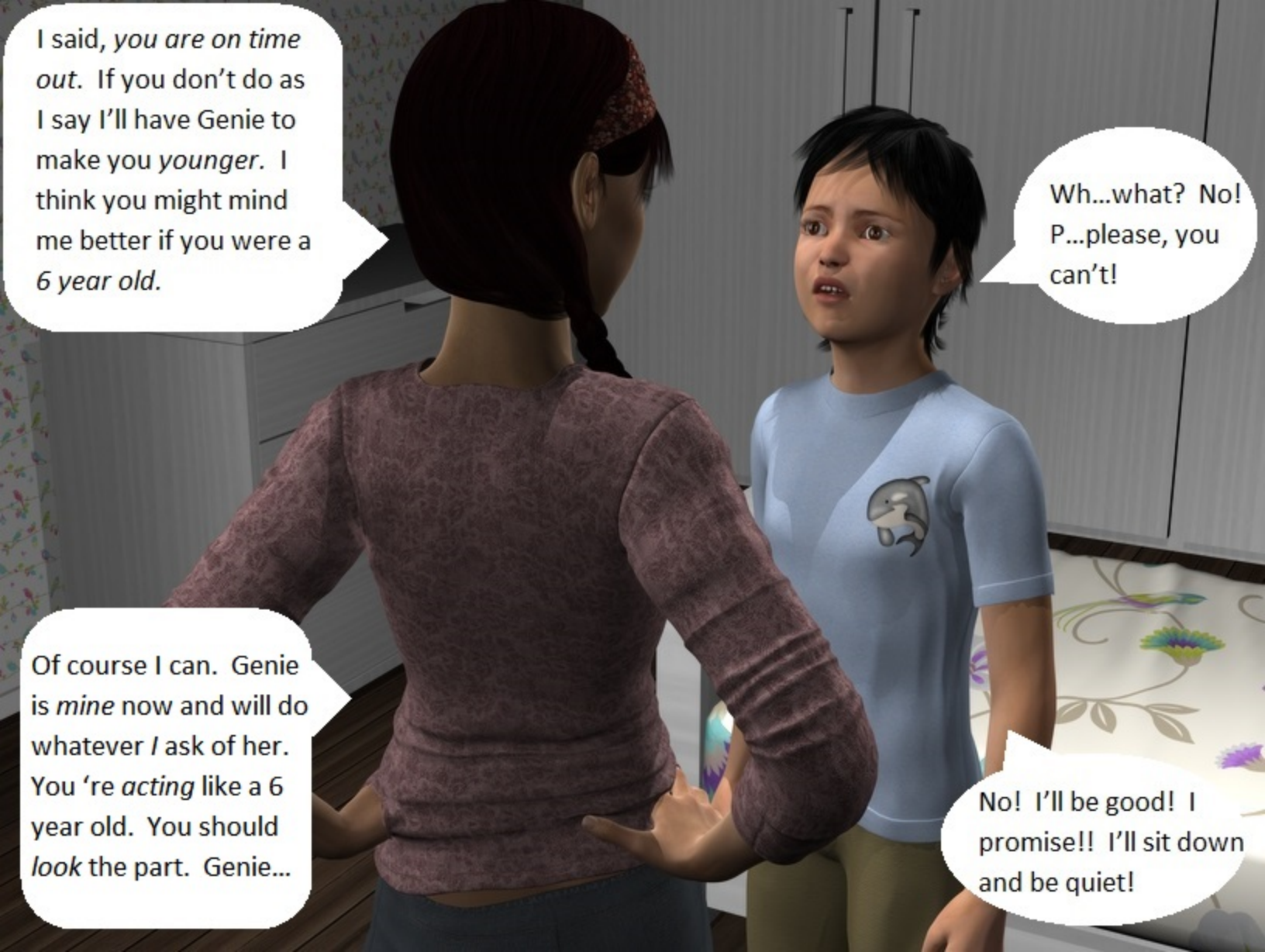
You are a *little boy* who
is having a *tantrum*,
Devon. Stop it right
now. *I mean it.*



I'm *not* a little boy!
Miss Genie! I wanna
go home right now!

Don't you *dare* bother
Genie while she's busy.
Sit down. You are on
time out.

Miss Genie!! I
wanna go
home!!

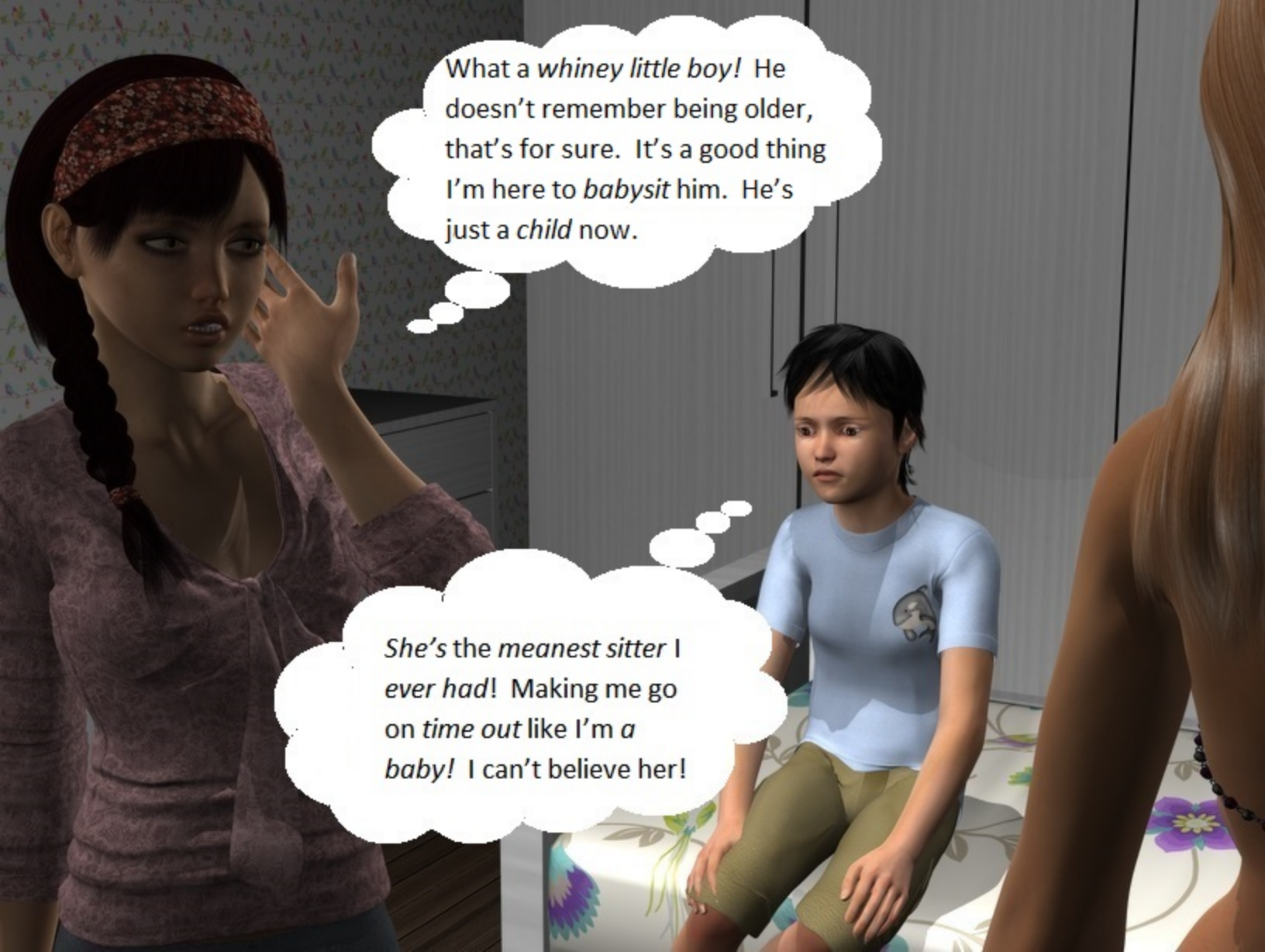


I said, *you are on time out*. If you don't do as I say I'll have Genie to make you *younger*. I think you might mind me better if you were a *6 year old*.

Wh...what? No!
P...please, you can't!

Of course I can. Genie is *mine* now and will do whatever *I* ask of her. You 're *acting* like a 6 year old. You should *look* the part. Genie...

No! I'll be good! I promise!! I'll sit down and be quiet!



What a *whiney little boy*! He doesn't remember being older, that's for sure. It's a good thing I'm here to *babysit* him. He's just a *child* now.

She's the meanest sitter I ever had! Making me go on *time out* like I'm a *baby*! I can't believe her!

She's just trying to *scare* me! She *wouldn't dare* tell Miss Genie make me *younger...*

...would she? **gulp**





Yes, Mistress.

I don't want him to disturb you. As long as Devon is on time out, I would like him to be *6 years old*.

No! You Can't!!

Yes, Mistress.



No, *please* Miss
Genie, don't...



poof



...do it.

It is done.

Very good. That's
much better.



Awwww, he's
so cute!

Now, are you going to
be a good little boy,
Devon?

I'll be good, I
promise.



Now, are you
going to be a good
little boy, Devon?

I'll be good,
I promise.



Gosh...I better
behave myself!



Genie.

Yes, Mistress?

As you can see I had to put Devon on time out because he was being naughty.

gulp

Are you ready to restore Cindy to her normal age?

Yes, Mistress.

Go ahead and
do it, Genie.





poof

gasp

It is done.





Wow!! She's a knock-out!

I'm *me* again! You're *amazing*! Thank you so much!!

Good work!



I see you're your
old self again.

Huh?

Ahem You can
stop staring at her
now...



Oh, uh yeah! I guess I
am! Am I still on *time*
out?

Ha ha. Are you
going to behave
yourself?

I'll try.

I'll be keeping
my eye on you!



I thought you'd be
used to that by now.

You were just a *little*
boy, Dev... a *naughty*
little boy. I was actually
babysitting you!

It wasn't like before. The
Devon I knew was gone.
Please don't ask Genie to make
you *little* again. I like you like
this.



I'm glad you're
yourself again, Dev.

Me too.

You guys are the best! I
can't thank you enough!
Wait till I show Steph! I...



Cindy? Are
you ok?

I...I feel funny...



A scene from a video game featuring two female characters. On the left, a blonde character with a bindi and a purple bikini stands with her arms crossed. On the right, a dark-skinned character with short dark hair and a pink-trimmed white tank top looks at her with a concerned expression. The background is a wall with a repeating pattern of small, colorful birds.

It...it didn't work.

A scene from a video game showing two characters. On the left, a dark-skinned character with a red headband and a purple long-sleeved shirt looks at a male character on the right. The male character has short dark hair and is wearing a light blue t-shirt. The dark-skinned character has her hand on the male character's shoulder. A thought bubble above the dark-skinned character contains text. The background is a wall with a repeating pattern of small, colorful birds.

Oh my, Devon became
a *child* in my arms.



Didja see that, Erin?
Cindy turned into a
little girl again!

Yes, Dev. I
saw that.

It appears that I cannot
grant your wish,
Mistress.

Cindy's not the *only one* who
got *younger*. Devon doesn't
seem to notice that he's *11*
years old! Looks like I'm his
babysitter again.



whimper

Your powers certainly have some unfortunate limitations, Genie.

A thousand pardons, Mistress.

Don't cry, Cindy.
We'll think of something.

sigh It's ok.
Thanks for trying,
anyway.



But I was so close! I
don't wanna get stuck
like *this*. I wanna be a
grown up! **sob**



I don't wanna be a
little girl. *sob* What
do I do *now*?

The Clothes Make the Woman



the Clothes Make the Girl

Chapter 3 part 2:

The somewhat formulaic
and predictable conclusion
concludes.

by Areg5



C'mon Cindy, it'll be ok.

We'll figure out something.

sob

It's *hopeless*. I don't *understand!* I was back to *normal* for a minute, then I was *right back* where I started from!



Miss Genie
couldn't change
me back to
normal either.

That's true, but when
she tried to do it, it
didn't work at all. This
was *different*.

sniff



Miss Genie
really hates
Annie!

Yes, Mistress. My former master was cursed by the vile witch, Annie. Whatever spell she used I could not reverse. Cindy's situation is indeed different.



Oh, that reminds me...I think it's time you *grew up*, don't you Dev?

Huh?

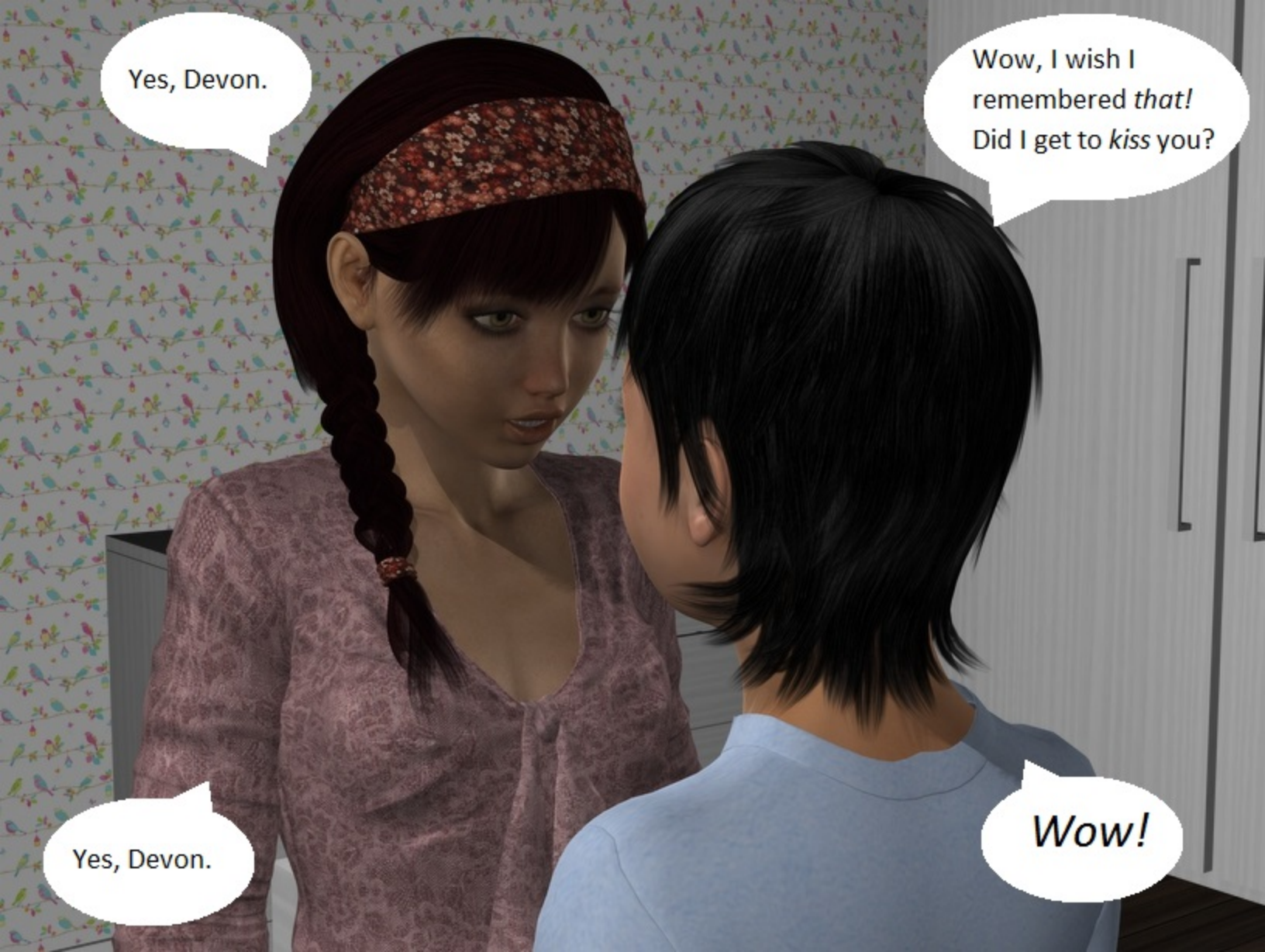
You're *supposed* to be 14, not 11.

Oh yeah, I keep forgetting.



I know. That's kind of scary, and all the more reason for you to be *changed back*. I want my *boyfriend* back.

Boyfriend? So you were my *girlfriend*?



Yes, Devon.

Wow, I wish I
remembered *that*!
Did I get to *kiss* you?

Yes, Devon.

Wow!



Genie?

Yes, Mistress?

Change Devon
back to normal.

Yes, Mistress.

If only she could
change *me* back to
normal!



I can't wait to be older!
When I'm 14 Erin will be my
girlfriend! I'll get to kiss
Erin...



poof



Ahhhh!

...I bet she'll let me stay
up late when Mom's
not home cause she's
the coolest!

Thanks, Miss Genie!



I don't *believe* it. What the hell, Genie?

Huh? What's wrong?

...

Doesn't look older to me.



You're still 11
is what's
wrong!

I know I am.
So what?

So what? You're
supposed to be *older*!

Huh? What do you
mean, *older*?



Devon, you're supposed to be *my* age!

No way. I'd remember *that*!

Ok...where do you go to school?

Shoemaker Elementary.

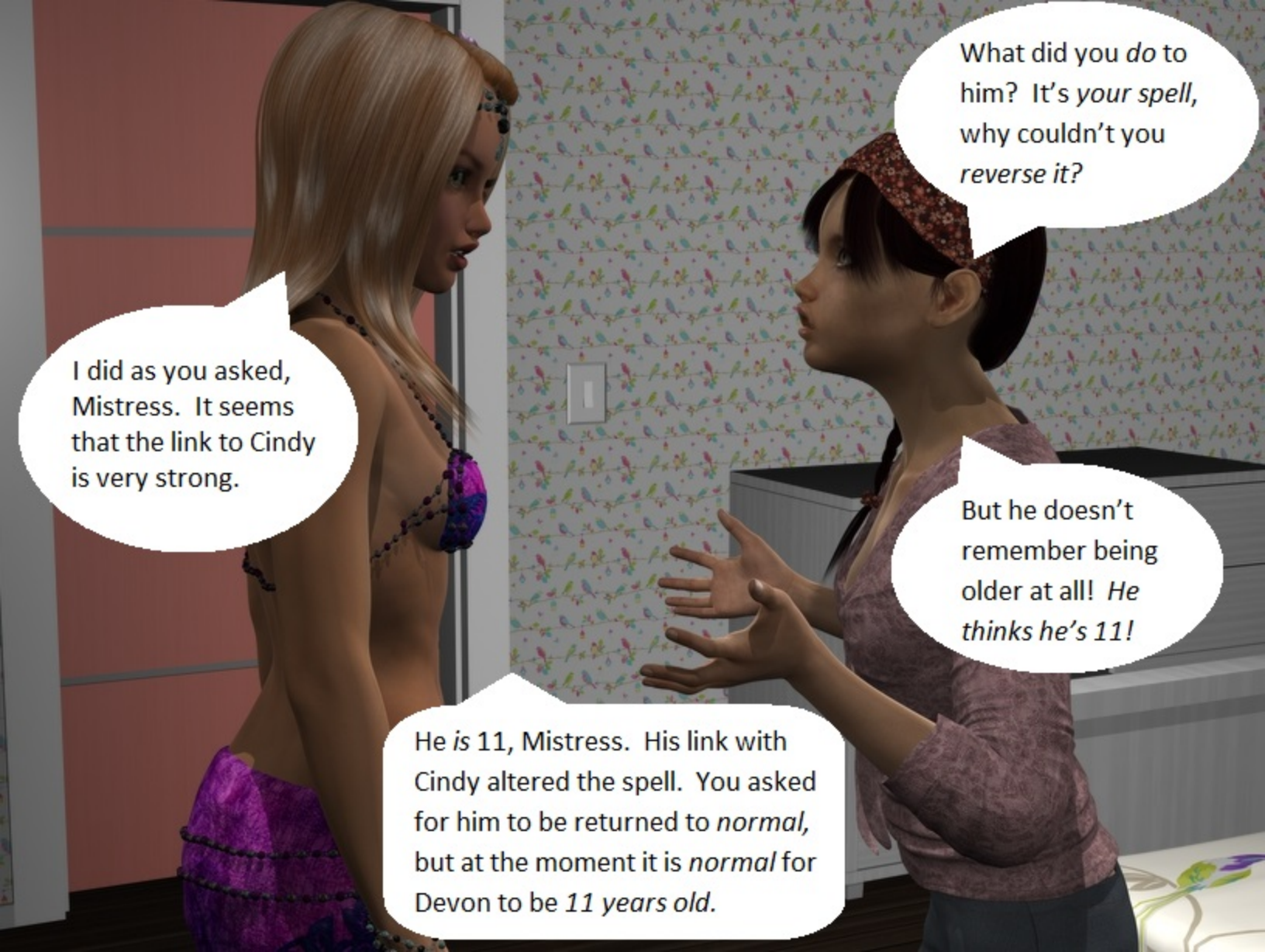


gulp Um ...what
...what *grade* are you
in?

5th.

How do we know
each other?

Sometimes you watch
me when Mom goes
out. These are silly
questions!



I did as you asked, Mistress. It seems that the link to Cindy is very strong.

What did you *do* to him? It's *your spell*, why couldn't you *reverse it*?

But he doesn't remember being older at all! *He thinks he's 11!*

He *is* 11, Mistress. His link with Cindy altered the spell. You asked for him to be returned to *normal*, but at the moment it is *normal* for Devon to be *11 years old*.



Devon ...Sweetie
...listen to me.
You're *supposed*
to be 14. You
asked Genie to
make you *younger*
and *you forgot!*

Really?

Yes, really.

I wish I was 14 *now!*
That would be *cool!*



I wish you
were 14 now
too. I *really*
do.

Just tell Miss Genie
to make me older. I
bet she can. She
can do anything!

She already tried to,
Dev. She couldn't do
it.

Oh.



So I'm stuck like this?

Just until we figure out how to fix it.

What happens if we *don't* figure out how to fix it?

Um...I don't know. I'm sorry, Dev. I really am.



I'm sure she could, but *I don't want* to be 11. I'm sorry.

Maybe ...maybe Miss Genie can make *you* 11 too, then we could be the same age again.

But...

No, Devon. I don't want to be 11 again. Once was enough for me. I can't do it, not even for you.



Oh. Erin? Miss Genie
used to be mine, right?

Yes Devon. You got
scared and gave her to
me.

Can I have her
back now?

I don't think that's a good
idea, Sweetie. You can have
her back when you're older.



Darn. If she was *my* genie I know what *I* would tell her to *do*

Can you *really* do anything, Genie?

You'll still get to see her whenever you want to, but I think it would be too dangerous to give you control. You're just a little boy now...

I obviously have some *limitations*, but I do whatever my mistress asks of me.



Miss Genie?

Please make Erin my age.

Yes, Master



Miss Genie?

Yes, Master?

Please make Erin my
age.

Yes, Master.

What?! No,
Devon you...





poof

...can't? Huh?





giggle What happened, Dev?

Nothing.



Hey, I just love
your *dress*!

Thanks! Your
room is the
coolest!



I have to tell you
something...

giggle what?

Hmmm...



What are you
guys *talkin*
about?

What is it?

Well...



Uh uh, *no way!* You go over there!

Yeah, *no boys allowed!*
giggle

But...

Go over there!



Humph
Stupid girls!

Ok, tell me!

I think Devon really
likes you!

giggle
Really?

Shhh! *Really!*
giggle



What are they *talking*
about Miss Genie?

Girls have secrets
that they keep from
boys, Master.

I bet he wants
to *kiss* you!

giggle
Really?

Stop saying
'really!' **giggle**



Let's make him play
spin the bottle!

Shut up!!

giggle oh
Devonnnnnnn....

Huh?

Devon...

Yes...





Devon!

Huh? Sorry.

Are you *ok*? You were really *spacing out*.

I was just thinking, that's all.



I'm sorta
scared, Erin.

I know, Dev. I am too.
Just try to remember
how you're *supposed*
to be. Try really hard
to remember that.

Mistress? I believe
that if Cindy can be
restored to normal,
then Devon would be
restored as well.



The fact that Cindy was her
real age briefly has to mean
her condition is reversible.

Yeah, but how?

I don't know.

Who would?



I bet *Annie* can help somehow.

You said she lost her powers.

Oh yeah...hey, she had a *teacher* who was *really* powerful...

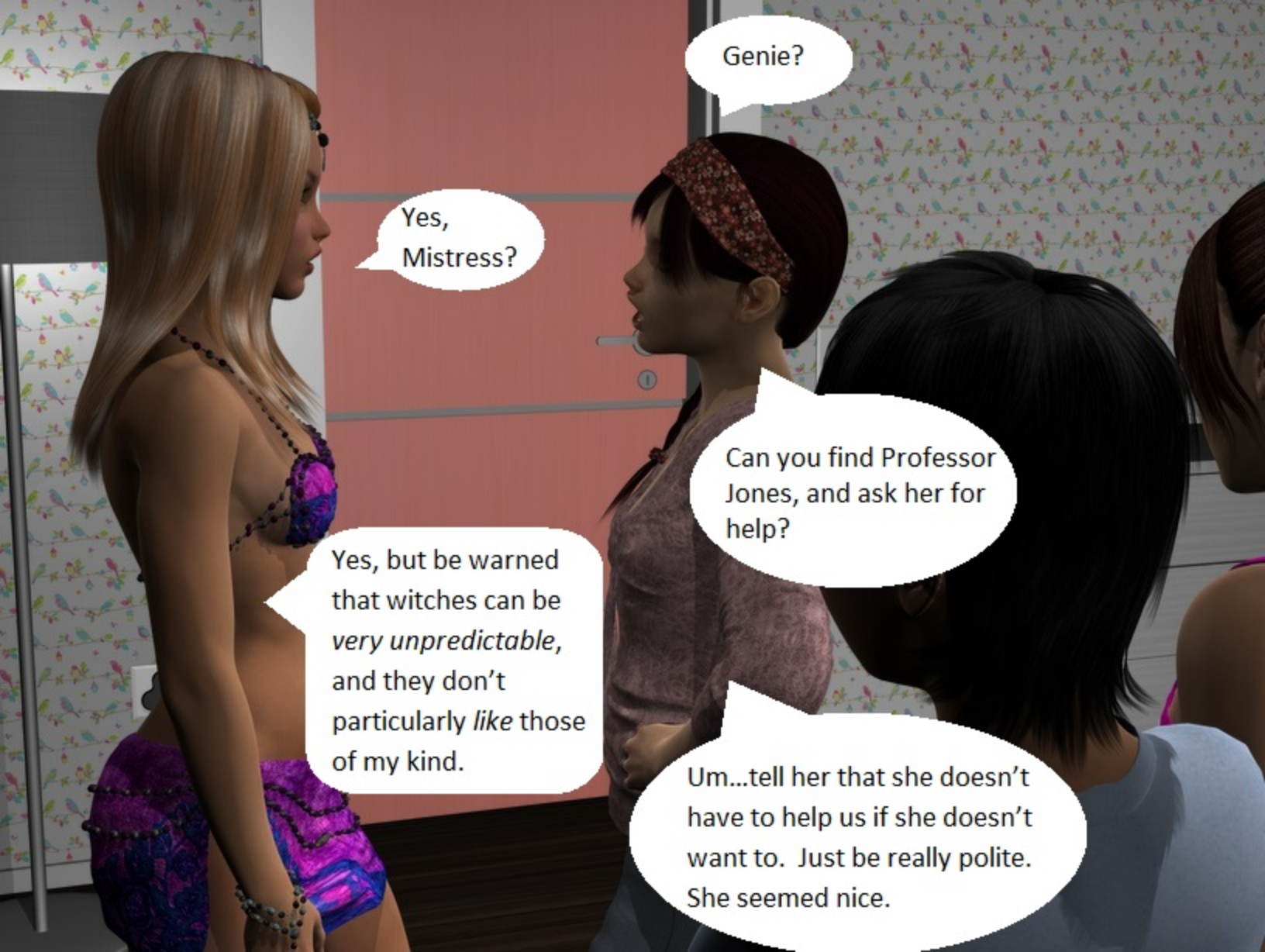


A teacher?

*A magic teacher.
A witch.*

How do we find her?

She's one of her
instructors at her school
...*Professor Jones.*



Genie?

Yes,
Mistress?

Yes, but be warned
that witches can be
very unpredictable,
and they don't
particularly *like* those
of my kind.

Can you find Professor
Jones, and ask her for
help?

Um...tell her that she doesn't
have to help us if she doesn't
want to. Just be really polite.
She seemed nice.

Yes, Mistress.

poof



A scene from a video game featuring three characters in a room with bird-patterned wallpaper. On the left, a girl with brown hair in a ponytail, wearing a pink tank top and pink shorts, is speaking. In the center, a boy with black hair, wearing a light blue t-shirt with a shark logo and olive pants, looks on. On the right, a girl with dark hair in a braid, wearing a pink cardigan and grey pants, is responding. Two speech bubbles contain their dialogue.

You guys are so *nice*
for trying to help me
like this.

We'll find a way to
get you back to
normal. Try to be
optimistic.

A 3D rendered scene. In the foreground, a woman with dark hair in a braid, wearing a floral headband and a purple top, looks off to the side with a concerned expression. In the background, a girl in a pink and white polka-dot tank top and a boy in a light blue t-shirt with a shark logo are talking. The room has wallpaper with a repeating pattern of small birds and flowers.

I can't believe Devon is *stuck* as a *little boy*. At least it seems *normal* to him. Poor little guy. I'll act like *everything* is *normal*. He's an *11 year old boy* and I'm *his babysitter* until we can get this fixed.



Excuse me Cindy, I
have to use the
bathroom.

Oh, it's right
down the hall.

Thanks.



I'm sorry about what happened to you, Devon. I feel like it's my fault.

It's ok. I know Erin told me I'm supposed to be older but I don't remember that at all.

You were. I saw you change.



I'll take your word for it. I just don't remember.

It's hard for me to remember being older too.



You were so *pretty*
when you were a
grown up. You looked
like a m...movie star.

Th...thanks.



I know I was a grown up, but I also know I'm only 11. Isn't that funny?

Not really. I feel that way too.

Remember when we were at the pool?



Sure I do.

*How old were we
then?*



Like we are now.

That's what I
thought.



My Mom and Aunt
Nadine saw me looking
at you and teased me...

I think she *likes* you!

Really?

Don't be *shy*,
Devon. Go talk to
her!

Your mom is *soooo*
pretty.

Thanks.



Annie teased me about
looking at you too.

If you *like* her so
much, you should
go *talk* to her.

I wouldn't know what
to *say*.

Coward!

I thought she was getting jealous which is kinda funny. Remember when I told you she used to be my girlfriend?





Yeah. Do you play
with her a lot?

SPLASH!

Sometimes. She's
fun.

*I can't believe she
led me into you
when we were
playing Marco Polo.
I was so
embarrassed!*

Me too!



I just assumed she was
your little sister.

She's sort of like that
to me these days.



A group of four children are standing outdoors at night. On the left, a girl with blonde hair in a high ponytail with a braid, wearing a blue and green swimsuit, looks towards the others. In the center, a girl with dark hair in a pink heart-patterned swimsuit stands with her arms crossed. Next to her, a boy with dark hair, shirtless and wearing blue patterned shorts, looks towards the girl on the far right. On the far right, a boy with dark hair, wearing a green swimsuit with a pink and white pattern, also has his arms crossed. They are standing in front of a stone wall and a dark, leafy background.

I hope Genie can convince
that witch to help us.

Me too.



I *still* think you're pretty.



Did you *really* think I was *pretty* when I was a grown up?



You're so
sweet.

Know what? I've
never been in a *girl's
bedroom* before.

That's ok. I've never
had a *boy* in my
bedroom.



A 3D-rendered scene featuring two anime-style characters sitting on a light-colored sofa. The character on the left is a young man with short black hair, wearing a light blue long-sleeved shirt. The character on the right is a young woman with long brown hair, wearing a white tank top with pink and blue heart patterns and pink shorts. They are both looking towards the viewer with slightly open mouths, as if in conversation. The background includes a wall with a floral pattern and a pink cube.

Well, *excuse me!* I
hope I'm not
interrupting anything!

gulp N...no.



Relax, guys.
I'm not mad.

Please don't
tell my *Mom*!

Don't worry. I won't.
I won't tell your mom
either, Dev.

Thanks Erin.



I see she's
not back yet.

Not yet.

What could be
keeping her? I hope
she's alright.

Cindy? It's getting
late.



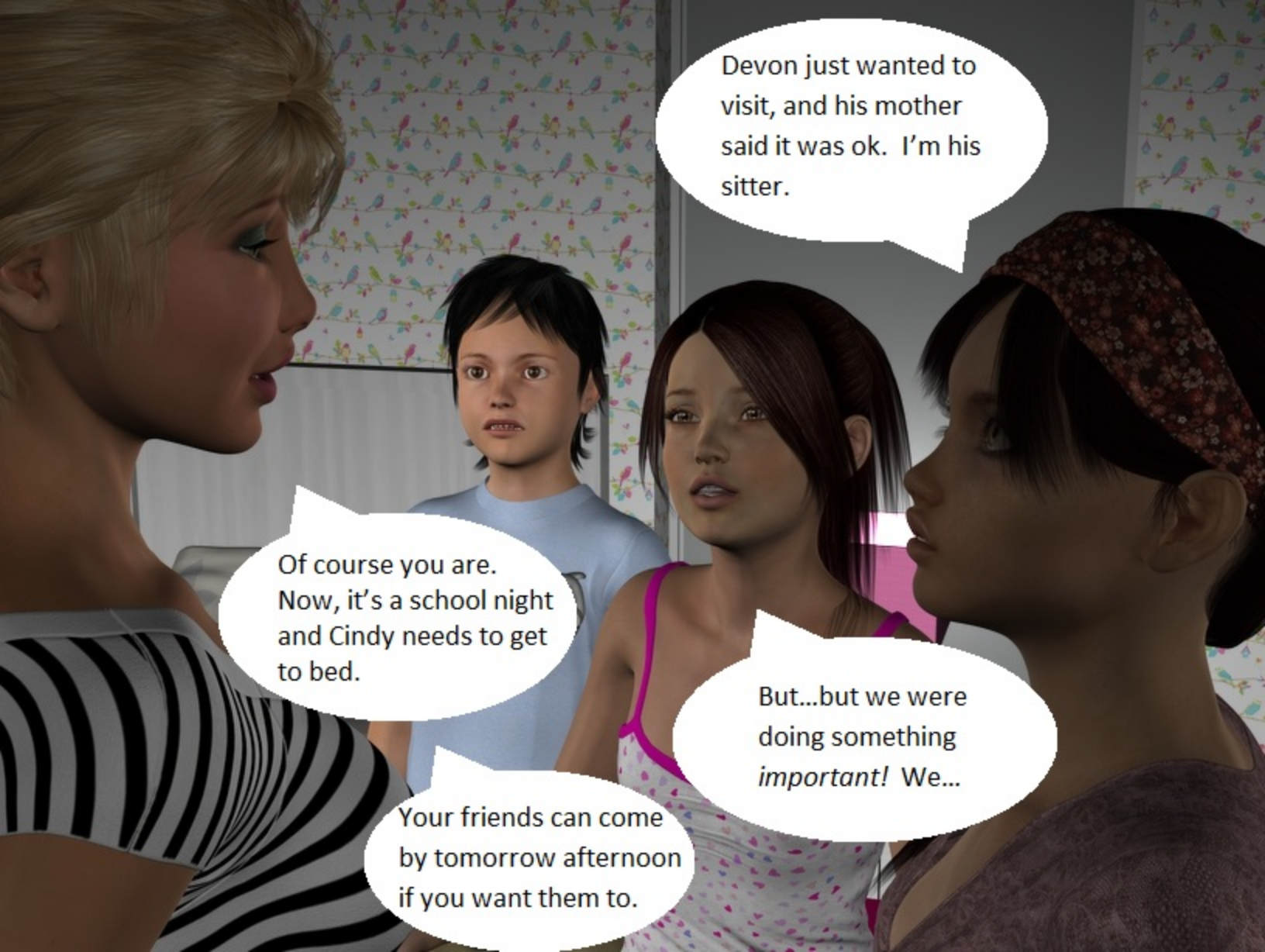
I think it's time
for your friends
to go...



...home?
Oh my...

What?

Oh, er...nothing. I
guess I thought this
boy was *older*.



Devon just wanted to visit, and his mother said it was ok. I'm his sitter.

Of course you are. Now, it's a school night and Cindy needs to get to bed.

Your friends can come by tomorrow afternoon if you want them to.

But...but we were doing something *important!* We...

Uh...bye Cindy. See
you tomorrow.

Bye Devon,
bye Erin.

Click





C'mon Dev, let's
get you home.

Ok.

Gosh...won't Aunt
Maggie be *surprised*
when I get *you* home,
little guy.



I guess I shouldn't have told Miss Genie to make me younger.

I guess not.

I hope she's all right. She did say that witches are *unpredictable*.

I know. She has so many abilities; it's hard to *imagine* anything she couldn't handle.

A 3D rendered scene featuring a woman and a young boy standing in a dark, outdoor environment at night. The woman, on the left, has dark hair and wears a patterned headband and a purple long-sleeved top. She is looking towards the boy. The boy, on the right, has short dark hair and wears a light blue t-shirt with a small graphic on the chest. He is looking up at the woman. The background consists of a dark ground, some green foliage in the foreground, and a line of trees in the distance under a dark sky.

She won't come back for
you, Dev. Remember?
You're not her master
anymore.

I'll get her back here
now, so she can try to
change me back again.
Miss Genie!

Oh yeah.

I'll try. Genie!

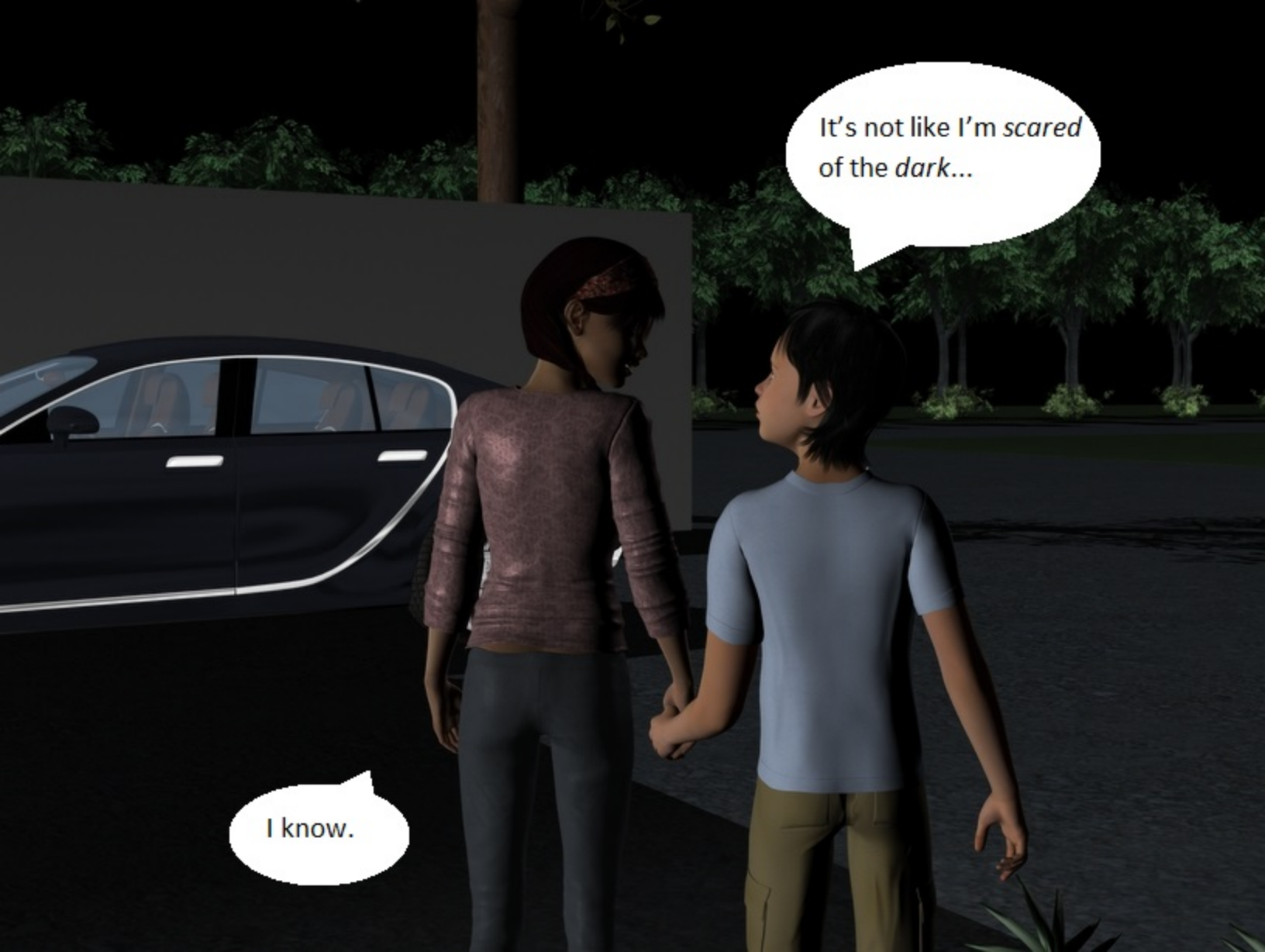


I guess she's
busy.

I hope she's ok...

Don't be scared. I'm
here. Give me your
hand.

It sure is
dark out.



It's not like I'm *scared*
of the *dark*...

I know.



Cindy?

sniff

sob



What am I going to do
now? I'm no closer to
being *normal* again than
I was *before*.



Cindy?

sob Leave
me alone!



Poor baby...





It's...it's...n
...not fair...

sob



Make it stop make it stop *make it stop!* This is just a bad dream it has to be! These things don't happen and you don't get little just by changing your clothes and I'm really a grown up I know I am and I want my mommy *I want my mommy!*

Cindy?



A 3D rendered scene set in a bedroom. A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a black and white horizontally striped short-sleeved shirt and light grey pants, sits on a bed. She is looking down at a person lying on their back, who is crying. The person lying down is wearing a white tank top with a pink heart pattern and purple overalls. The woman's right hand is resting on the crying person's arm. The background features a wall with floral and bird-patterned wallpaper and a white dresser with three drawers. A speech bubble from the woman says, "I'm right here, Sweetie. It's ok...". Another speech bubble from the crying person says, "*sob*".

I'm right here,
Sweetie. It's ok...

sob



I know.

It's *not fair*, Mommy.
I'm *supposed* to be a
grown up! I don't
wanna be 11. **sob**



Shhh, don't cry
baby. There,
there ... it'll be ok.

I just want this to stop
Mommy, I just want to be
my right age again, there
has to be a way, there has
to!

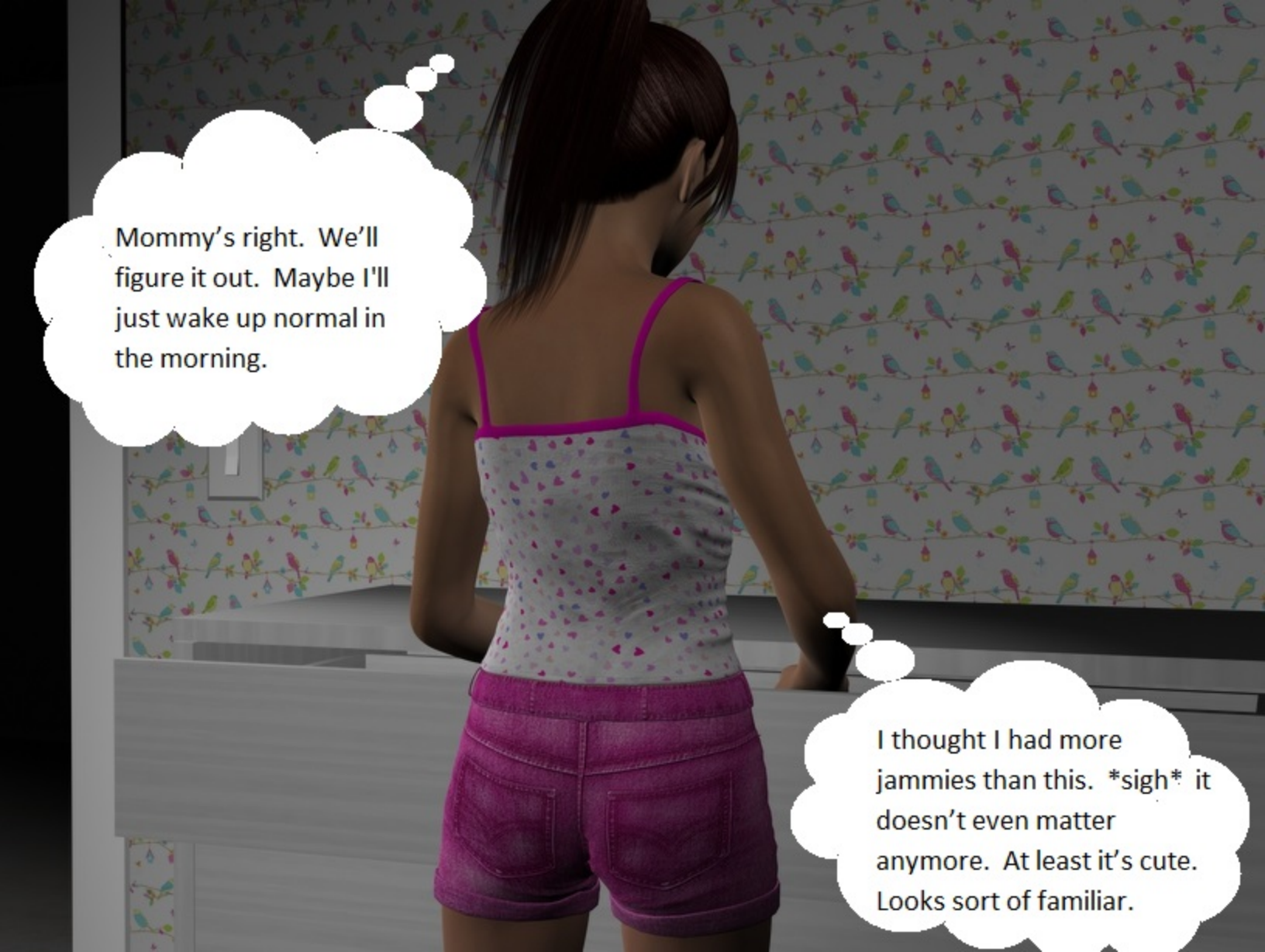


We'll figure it out dear. Look, its been a long day and maybe we should get to sleep early. Why don't we get ready for bed and we'll watch a movie. Does that sound good?

Yes Mommy.

Why don't you get your jammies on and we'll watch one in my room.

Ok.



Mommy's right. We'll figure it out. Maybe I'll just wake up normal in the morning.

I thought I had more jammies than this. *sigh* it doesn't even matter anymore. At least it's cute. Looks sort of familiar.



It's not so bad, and I
do like Barbie.





So cute! Makes me
want to *play Barbies!*
Wonder where I put
them...

A digital illustration of two women in a room. The woman in the foreground is seen from the back, wearing a white swimsuit with pink trim and a large Barbie graphic. The woman in the background is facing forward, wearing a similar swimsuit with a Barbie graphic. The room has white walls with a colorful bird and flower pattern. A white bench is visible on the left.

Wait! What am I
thinking? Why would I
want to play *Barbies* all
of the sudden,
unless...oh no...





I'm getting
smaller...younger.



Hard to think...



Barbie...



Where *are* my Barbies?



*I just can't remember
where I put them.*

Come on, Cindy! I
found a movie for
us to watch!

Coming
Mommy!



It worked! She found the nightie I left in her drawer! She can't be more than 5 years old.

Guess what? I found a Barbie movie!

Yay!



Do you know how
old you are *now*,
Honey?

11, I think...

It's not important,
dear, but I think you're
a little younger now. Is
that ok?

Uh huh.



Guess what? You start kindergarten tomorrow! Isn't that exciting?

Mommy! We're missing Barbie!

Well, we can't have that. Come here...



*That's my
big girl.*

*Mommy! I forgot
Teddy! She wants to
see Barbie too!*

You start your movie
and I'll get her for you.

'k



Scoot over,
Punkin. Here's
Teddy.

'k



What did I
miss?

Barbie found a
secret door in the
garden. She met a
unicorn!

Oh my!



Do you want to be a grown-up, Sweetheart?

Mommy? How long until I'm a grown up?

Uh huh.



Why, you're growing
more and more each
day.

yawn

Aw, *somebody* can
hardly keep her eyes
open.

I'm not sleepy...



Fast asleep. You can sleep
with Mommy tonight, little
one.

Zzzzzzzzzz....

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white short-sleeved nightgown, is leaning over a bed. She is gently touching the shoulder of a young girl with dark hair who is lying in bed, covered by a dark blue blanket. The girl is sleeping peacefully. The room is dimly lit, with a lamp visible in the background. A thought bubble is present in the upper right corner of the image.

Don't grow up *too fast*,
little Cindy. If I had *my*
wish...

A 3D rendered scene showing a man and a woman in a romantic embrace. The man, with light brown hair, is leaning over the woman, who has dark hair and is lying down. They are in a dimly lit room, possibly a bedroom, with a white pillow visible behind the woman. The man is wearing a white lace-trimmed garment, and the woman is wearing a dark top with a pink strap. A thought bubble originates from the man's head.

*...you'd be my tiny,
little baby.*

A 3D rendered scene showing two young women standing in a doorway at night. The woman on the left has dark hair and is wearing a light blue t-shirt and olive green pants, with her hand on her forehead. The woman on the right has dark hair in a braid, wears a patterned headband, a pinkish-brown cardigan, and grey pants. They are both looking towards the camera with concerned expressions. The background shows a dark interior and a window with a patterned curtain.

Meanwhile...

gulp

Relax, Dev. It'll be ok.
Aunt Maggie!
We're home!

In here guys.



Hi Mom.

Did you two have a
good time at your new
friend's house?

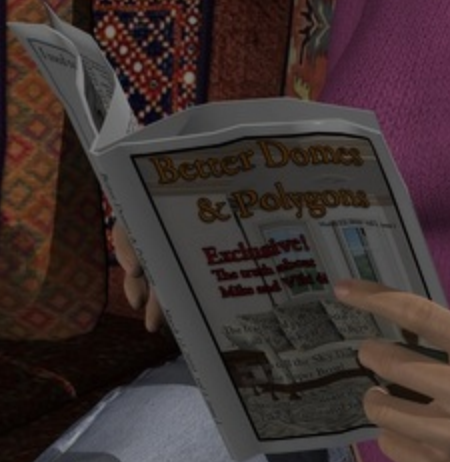
Uh huh.



That's nice. Didn't you meet her at the pool today?

Yeah, she just moved in.

You sound *funny*,
Sweetie, you must be
getting a cold or ...





...something
...oh my gosh!



Mommy's so
tall!

*Devon, what
happened?!
You're so young!*

It's kind of a long
story Aunt Maggie.

It must be!



Devon, Sweetie,
are you ok?

Sure,
Mom!

He doesn't remember
too much about being
older. He's 11.

Oh my,
only 11...

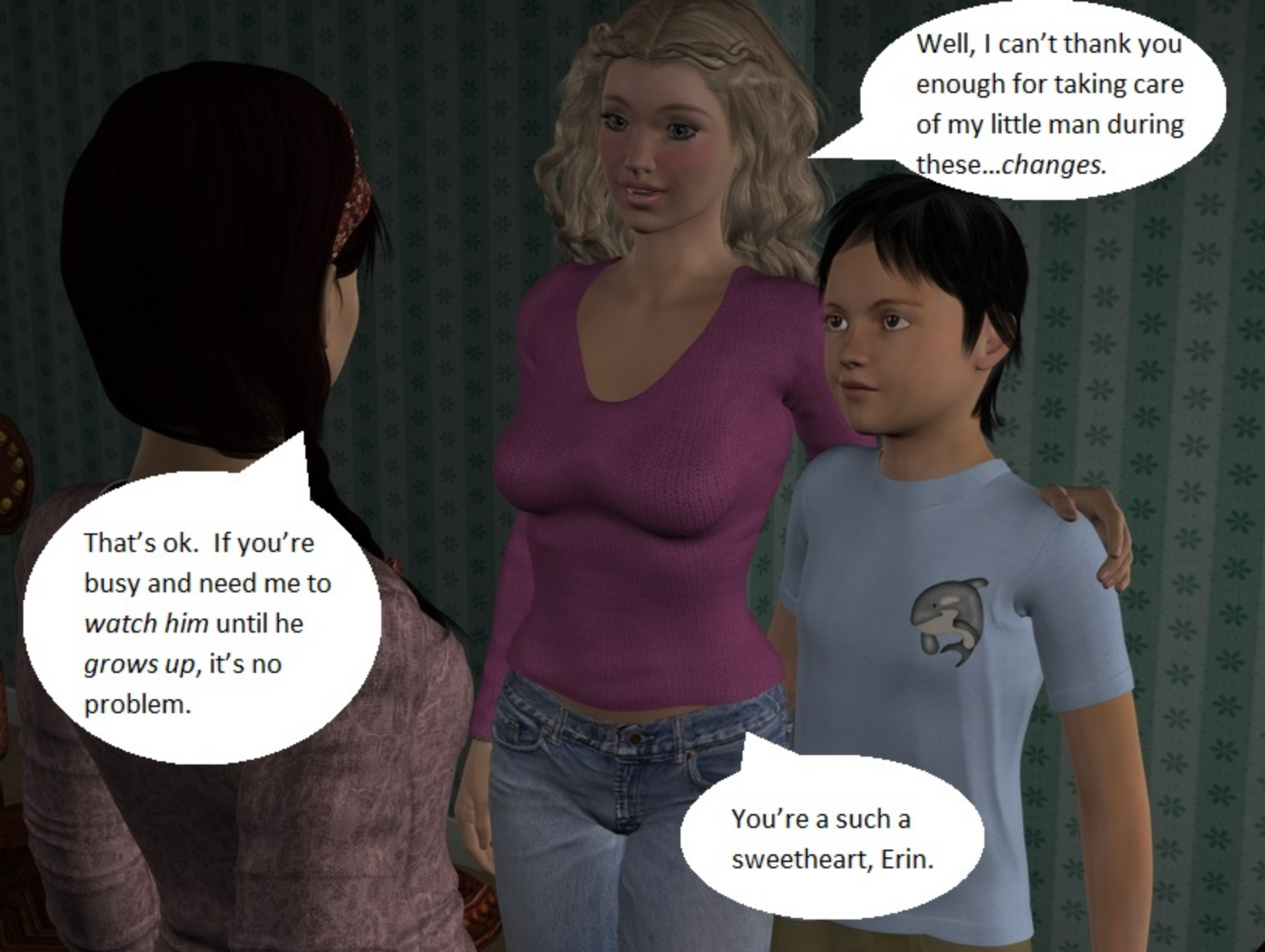
A scene from a 3D animated game featuring three young women in a room with green floral wallpaper. On the left, a woman with long, wavy blonde hair, wearing a purple long-sleeved shirt and blue jeans, is seen from the back, looking towards the other two women. In the center, a woman with short black hair, wearing a light blue t-shirt with a small dolphin graphic, looks up at the blonde woman. On the right, a woman with dark hair in a braid, wearing a patterned headband and a purple patterned long-sleeved shirt, looks towards the blonde woman. A wooden desk is visible in the background on the left, and a brown door is on the right.

Can Genie...

She's working on it.
Her first try didn't
work.

Well, hopefully she can
fix it. I was just getting
used to Devon as a
teen.

I hope.



That's ok. If you're busy and need me to *watch him* until he *grows up*, it's no problem.

Well, I can't thank you enough for taking care of my little man during these...*changes*.

You're a such a sweetheart, Erin.



I think it's time a
certain little boy got
ready for bed.

But I'm not
sleepy...

No 'buts.' It's late and you
have a big day tomorrow.
We have to get you enrolled
in school. You're going to
start 5th grade, right?

I guess.



But....uhhhhhhh...

Devon?

I feel funny...

Oh no...



What's wrong,
Sweetie?

I...I...

It's happening *again*,
Aunt Maggie.



He's getting
younger.

What?!

Mommy?



I'm not sure.

But why?

Make it stop!



Awww ...he's
so little...

whimper



...just a *little* boy.

sob



Shhh...come to
Mommy, Devon.

M...mommy..



**sob* Don't
wanna be little!*

Shhhh...Mommy's
here, baby.

It's ok, Dev.
Don't cry.



There,
there...

Sob Wanna
be a *big boy*...

I know Sweetie ...I
know. Genie will fix
it when she gets
back. You'll see ...

The next day

KINDERGARTEN

Here we go.

gulp I
don't *wanna*
go to *school*.





Every *little girl* has to
go to *school*, Punkin.
I'm sure you'll have
fun, and it's only half a
day.

But I won't know
anyone.



You'll make *lots* of
new friends, you'll
see. C'mon.

O...ok.



Do you like your new job, Sami?

Oh yes! I'm just *love* being a *student teacher*! Thanks for putting in a good word for me.

You're welcome.



Are you excited about starting school, Devon?

I guess.

Devon can be a little *shy* at first.

Hello?



Well hello! I'm
Ms. Sato, the
student teacher.

Cindy!

Hi Ms. Sato. I'm
Steph, and *this* is
Cindy.

H...hello.

It's...it's
Devon!

School News

Tuesday

June

2010

Sunny

Saw 3 bicycles
at home.

3 too.

Saw 2 bicycles
many did they see
either?

A 3D rendered scene featuring three characters. On the left, a woman with short black hair and bangs, wearing a white sleeveless top with red floral patterns, looks towards the center. In the middle, a young boy with short black hair, wearing a blue and white athletic shirt, looks forward with a neutral expression. On the right, a woman with blonde hair, wearing a black long-sleeved top over a white tank top, is partially visible. In the foreground, the back of a person's head with long brown hair is visible, and a large arm in a white sleeve with orange patterns reaches across the frame. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the woman on the left, one from the woman on the right, and one from the person in the foreground.

Well, hello to you too! Ready to have fun?

Uh huh...

Great! Guess what? We have *another* brand new student starting today!



How cute!

Awww...

This is Devon.

Hi.

Hi.

Why don't you kids
look around. The
other children will get
here soon!



You're *really* little!

Look who's talking!
Do you *remember* anything?

Not much, only that it was *different*. We were *different*. Pink smoke. Maybe I dreamed it.

Then we *both* had the *same* dream.



Are we gonna get
littler? Are we gonna
turn into *babies*?

I don't know.

Gosh...the whole world
is so big *now*. If we
were *babies*...

Well *I'm* not a
baby! Watch this!
I'll *prove* it!



Well?

Um...I forgot
how to read.

Ha! Maybe you *are* a
baby! Do you need
your *diaper* changed?
giggle

Shut up! Bet you
can't read *either*!

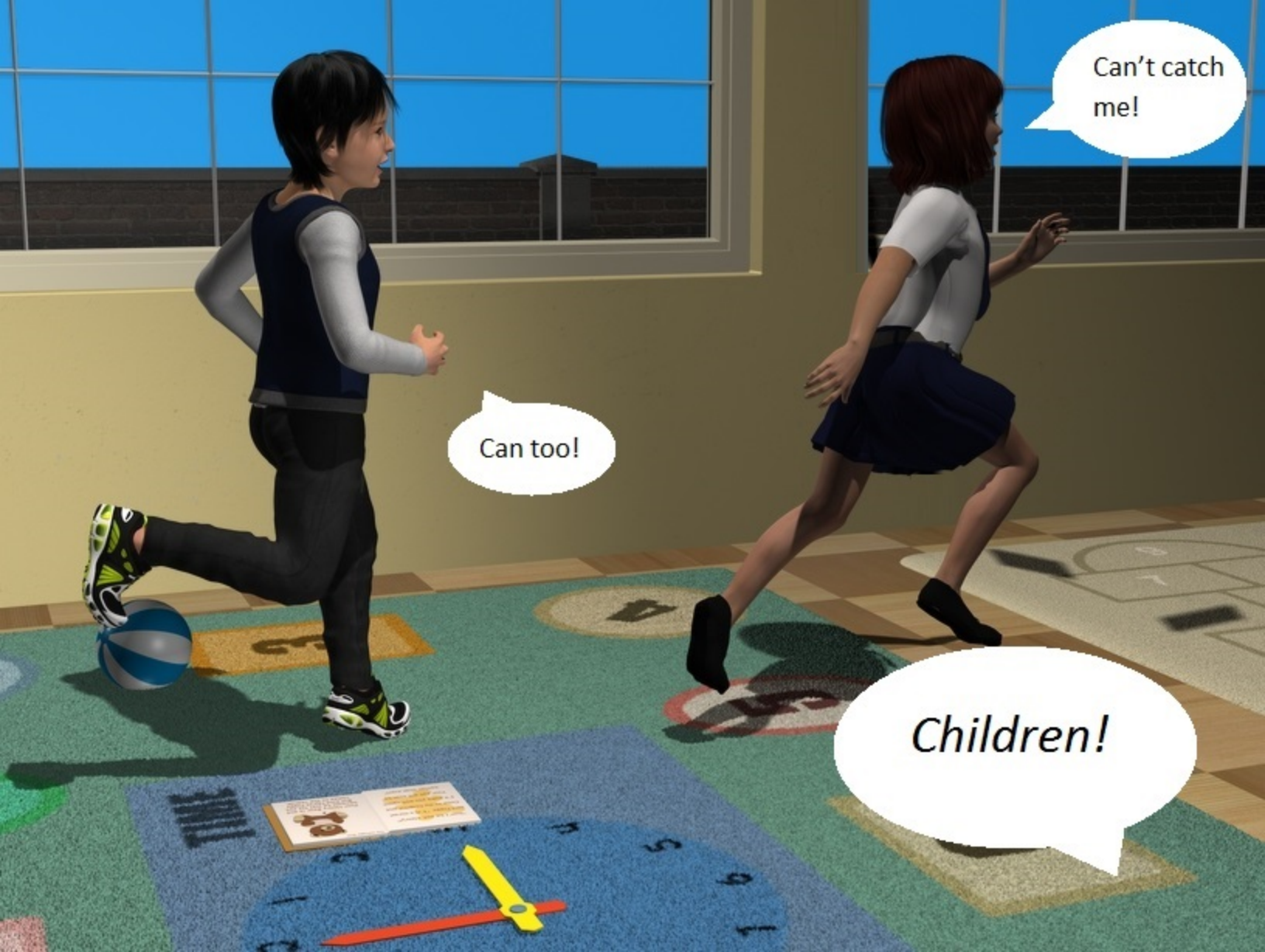


I never said I could read. Wanna play house?

No way! That's a *girl's* game

Are you sure? You can be the *baby*! *giggle*

I'll show you who's the *baby*!



Can too!

Can't catch
me!

Children!

There is *no running* allowed in the *classroom*. You can run outside in the *playground* at *recess*. Ok?

Yes Ms. Sato.

Yes Ms. Sato.

I want you two to sit *quietly* at the table until class starts.

When Miss Genie gets back I'm gonna tell her to make *you* the baby!

She's not back yet?

No.

Oh. I like her.

Me too.





I wouldn't *really* tell Miss Genie to make you a baby.

I know.

I wonder why she isn't back yet.

Epilogue

Release
me!





Release
me, I say!



*Release me
now!!*

Click click click



Click click click



Click click click





You!



Me.

Release me,
vile creature!



*You aren't in any
position to make
demands.*

Rrrrrr....



You were trespassing on school property. There are powerful *wards* on this place as you *must* now know.

I mean no harm. I am here on *urgent business*. I *must* speak with Professor Jones.



She's not
here.

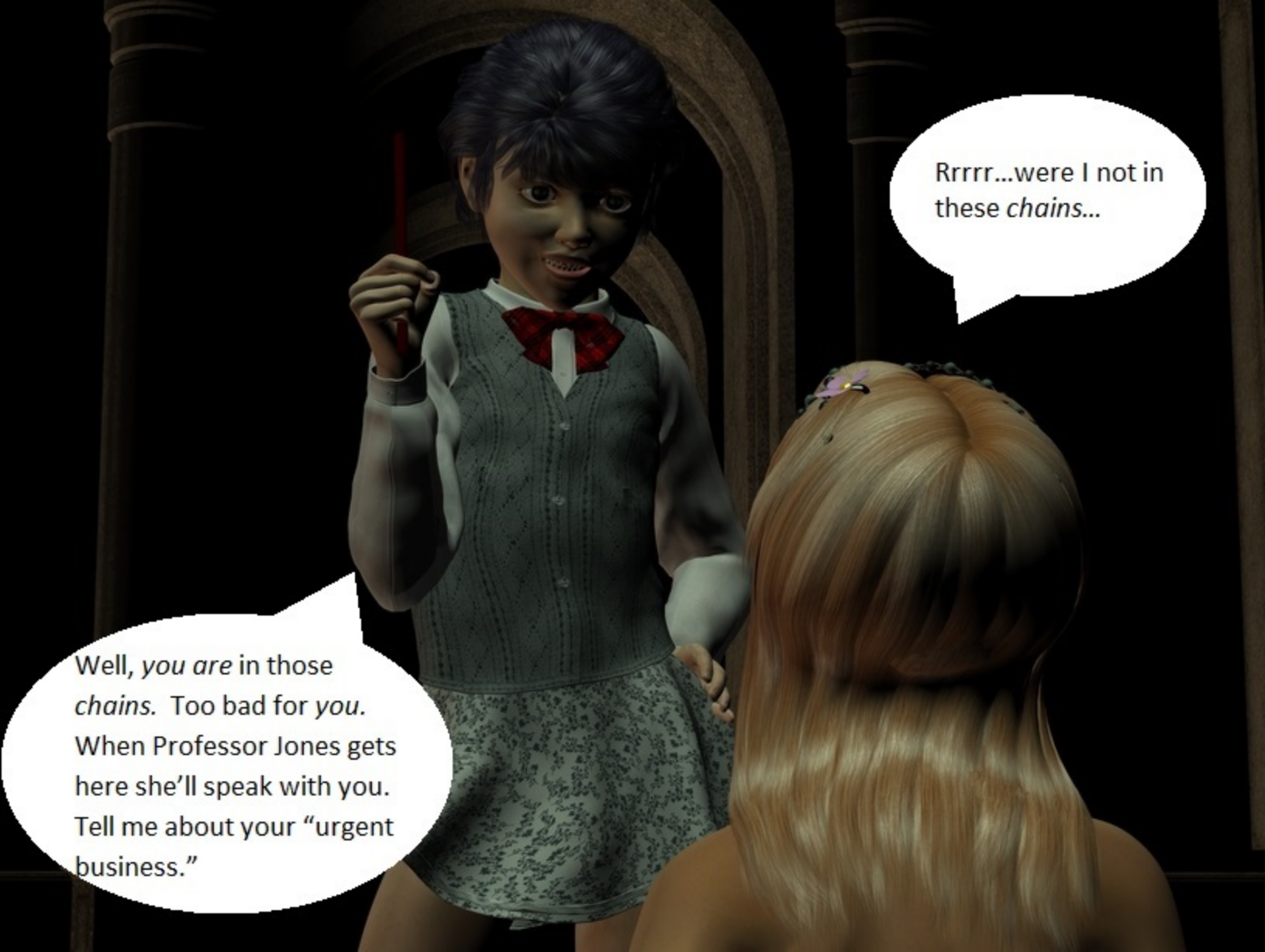
Then I will take my
leave. *Release me!*



I cannot.

You are truly a
loathsome thing!

Sticks and stones, Djinn. As it turns out, your imprisonment is an *automatic safeguard* of this place. Only a *senior mage* can release you. I'm just a *student*.



Rrrrr...were I not in
these *chains*...

Well, *you are* in those
chains. Too bad for *you*.
When Professor Jones gets
here she'll speak with you.
Tell me about your "urgent
business."



Devon has been de-aged? *That* I would like to see!

My former master and his friend have been de-aged by magic unfamiliar to me. I seek aid and advice.



You can plead your
case with the Professor
when she returns.

When will that be?

I don't know.

But...



Goodnight.

Enjoy your moment,
little witch...

Click click click...



...it won't last long.

*The Clothes
Make the
Woman*



*the
Clothes
Make the
Girl*

by Areg5