

# TIGHTS PUNISHMENT

***Petticoat  
Discipline  
For Naughty  
Young Men!***

**By Mary Martin**



# TIGHTS PUNISHMENT

*PETTICOAT DISCIPLINE FOR NAUGHTY YOUNG MEN*

By

*MARY MARTIN*

Copyright © 2021

ISN'T *HE* JUST ADORABLE IN HIS NICE WHITE TIGHTS?



## INTRODUCTION

The first step is to empower your son's bullies to make fun of him. Of course, by making your son wear tights, you're basically handing your son over to his bullies to be their plaything. I want to say that the purpose of tights punishment isn't simply to be funny. After the laughter and the tears, your son will learn that he has to befriend his bullies and to lean into their insults. As his mom, you should make a speech at your son's school explaining exactly what his bullies should NOT do to him, simply because he's being good and wearing tights like his mommy told him to. You don't need to pat him on the head. He already knows he's mommy's little angel without your praise. If anyone asks why he has started to wear tights, just say that he wears them every night as pajamas because they are so snug and they keep his diaper secured to his bottom. A lot of babies have a bed wetting problem. In fact, the reason you came to his school to say hi to the bullies was because his bed wetting problem has gotten worse, thanks to the teasing. Of course, he has to wear tights all day now, and in that case, he might as well wear a skirt, too. A girl has to accessorize, doesn't she?

The wonderful world of tights punishment and petticoating is not something I invented on my own. In fact, it's a time-honored tradition that countless moms around the world use to correct the bad behavior of naughty and disobedient little boys. Just imagine if your son could be magically transformed into the flower girl at your best friend's wedding or a ballerina at the school recital. Wouldn't it be a treasure to have a little girl that lovely and obedient in your life? I'm actually glad that my son was so naughty. It gave me a great excuse to put him in tights!

I told my son's bullies that if they wanted to tease my son, they could simply pick him up.

Yes, pick him up in your arms, like a hug. The whole point of bullying someone isn't to hurt them, but to establish dominance. For one thing, you could get in trouble if you actually hurt someone. Also, the effects of a well-placed personal insult can last a lot longer than any physical pain. You can simply sneak up on a boy, put your arms around him in a bear hug, and lift him so his feet are off the ground. You should do this in front of a group of girls, so they can see when your son squeals in surprise. You are not only showing that you're stronger than him, but that he's particularly small. We all know that bullies don't just randomly choose people to pick on.

Your son must have been doing something to get their attention. If he wants to be stuck-up and self-important, you can make sure he's the center of attention all the time.

At first, I told my son that tights were going to just be our little secret. Every boy knows that tights, as well as skirts and dresses, are supposed to be for girls. But you can tell him that superheroes also wear tights. And, you'll give him a special treat if he puts on tights at home and wears them under his pants outside. Offer to take him out for ice cream if he puts on his tights. He'll get accustomed to wearing them and he'll be ready when it's time for his big day — the first time he goes to school in a nice pretty dress!

Your son will be a lot more willing to wear a dress if you simply take away all of his boy's clothes. It would be pretty unladylike to wear tights as pants. And once you get him into one of his new outfits, he'll have the choice between looking like a very silly boy in a dress — or he can put on a wig and look like a very smart little girl. He'll be happy to grow his hair out and to start accessorizing, too.

A lot of my friends who are also moms and have sons started to get a little jealous when they saw what a little angel I had at home. And to think, he used to be so naughty. I'm so happy

that I was able to turn him into a girl, because, to tell you the truth, I always wish he had been born as my daughter!

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

[Introduction](#)

[Chapter 1. Just Between Us Girls. . .](#)

[Chapter 2. Princess Power](#)

[Chapter 3. Your Son Should Do His Bully's Homework For Him](#)

[Chapter 4. What Do You Want to Be When You Grow up? How about a Girl?](#)

[Chapter 5. White Tights](#)

[Chapter 6. Naughty!](#)

[Chapter 7. Ready to be a Lady?](#)



IF YOUR SON DOESN'T WANT TO WEAR HIS MALE SUIT FOR A PHOTO SHOOT,  
YOU CAN ALWAYS LET HIM WEAR SOMETHING ELSE. . .





## CHAPTER 1. JUST BETWEEN US GIRLS. . .

My son was about to throw a temper tantrum. We were at the store and he wanted some candy. I told him we had candy at home, and I would let him have some — if he was good. The stuff he was whining about wasn't even good. It had nuts in it and I knew he didn't like to eat nuts. He was about to cause a scene. As every mother knows, sometimes you need to do something that's a little bit harsh if it's for your child's own good. I knew exactly how to calm him down.

“Maybe I should tell all of these nice people that you're wearing tights? If you're going to cry like a girl. . .” He immediately stood up straight and stopped crying. I wiped away his tears with a hanky I carry in my purse. I wouldn't tell everyone his secret, I promised — at least not yet. When we got home he went to his room and hid under his blanket because he was afraid I would punish him for being naughty in public. It's really not difficult to discipline a young man. Once you get him in tights, he'll be a lot more obedient. He'll be smitten and subdued, unable to understand just what it is about girl's clothes that make him so happy, and yet so nervous. He probably wants, and even needs, to be a girl, even if he doesn't know it yet. I didn't let him have any candy that night, although I did let him sleep with his teddy bear. He knows that if he's really bad, I'll take away what he likes the most.

Before bedtime, I told him I wasn't mad anymore, but I asked him why he was so afraid to let everyone know he dressed like a girl at home. Was it really all that bad? I'm a girl, after all, I told him. He said he didn't know why he was scared, but he was. I told him that, when the time came, I would be there with him, holding his hand, and we would both be the prettiest girls in town. I hugged him, tucked him in, and I used his girl's name to wish him good night.

I KNOW WHY SHE'S SO SHY. . .



SHE JUST DOESN'T FEEL COMFORTABLE WEARING A DRESS WITHOUT  
HER BALLET TIGHTS!



## CHAPTER 2. PRINCESS POWER

I remember reading one of those click-bait stories in the news a few years ago. A man in America had a little girl who wanted to be a princess for her birthday. And he really made it happen. There was a sliver of land in the Sahara Desert that lay unclaimed because of some border dispute. The article on my phone showed a picture of this man, in business casual attire, planting a flag in the sand. He actually flew to Africa, found a guide to drive him into the dessert, and he even hired a camera crew to document the whole thing. He named himself kind of this postage stamp of land, thereby bestowing on his daughter the requested title of princess.

Of course, all she really wanted was a big puffy dress, a tiara, and maybe a pony ride at her next birthday party. For practical purposes, this is exactly what a princess is to a little girl today. The Twittersphere was quick to condemn the act, a white man claiming land in Africa in the twenty-first century. But then again, a lot of people supported the man, for going to such lengths to give his daughter exactly what she asked for. But wasn't it all just for his own vanity? Did he do it so that he could call himself father of the year, as well as the head of state of a country that no one actually recognizes? At the end of the day, the poor girl probably would have rather just spent time with her father. Instead, he got on a plane to the opposite side of the world.

I have no intention of weighing in on this question myself, although I was very intrigued by the premise. What if you actually did want to turn your daughter into a princess? Or, what if you're like me and you don't have a daughter but a son? Could it still be possible? Once again, I have no desire to get involved in geopolitics. To me, a princess is more of an idea, a character in a Disney animated musical, a girl on stage, someone who feels adored as though she were semi-divine. I used to want that for myself when I was a girl, and I'm sure that every parent would want to make their own child feel that way, even if that child happens to be a boy. We teach little girls that you can do anything you want. You can be a doctor, a lawyer, or a lumberjack, if you want. Why can't a little boy be a princess, if he wants, or even if he doesn't know he wants it yet?

Yes, your son is going to cry and complain about wearing a dress — but that's only because he doesn't understand what it's all about yet. If you love your mother, you should be willing to listen to her. There are actually two things going on here, and only one of involves embracing girlhood. He's also learning obedience to his mother. Of course, it will be confusing when she teaches you to do new things. You don't know anything about what you haven't tried before.

You should hope to feel bewildered at first. That means that you're learning. This is a lesson for moms, too. Don't expect all of this to be easy. The fun part comes at the end when you find that you have a new daughter to call your own.



SOMETIMES IT'S OKAY FOR A LITTLE GIRL TO WEAR MAKE-UP.



BUT ONLY IF SHE'S GOING TO BEHAVE LIKE A PRINCESS.





### CHAPTER 3. YOUR SON SHOULD DO HIS BULLY'S HOMEWORK FOR HIM

I know that at first glance all of this might seem overly cruel or even unbelievable. Why am I encouraging my son to do his bully's homework for him? My son couldn't really have done anything that bad that I would punish him all that much, did he? My initial goal was to get my son to start to think about things in different ways. Most moms would want their son to confront the bully and to solve their differences in a mature way. I wanted my son to feel what it would be like to admit defeat and to submit to his bully, because this is a much more valuable lesson.

So, yes, I made him offer to do his bully's homework for him. And, let me ask, what is so bad about doing homework? If you think that's it's a punishment, you shouldn't be in school in the first place. And it's not like any cheating actually happened. In reality, I was forcing the two boys to become really close friends. You can't actually do someone's homework for them if they have different handwriting. I was forcing them to study together. And I truly believe that the best way to counter a bully is with overwhelming kindness and even an offer to nurture him. A lot of bullies are angry and frustrated in the first place because they're not so good at school.

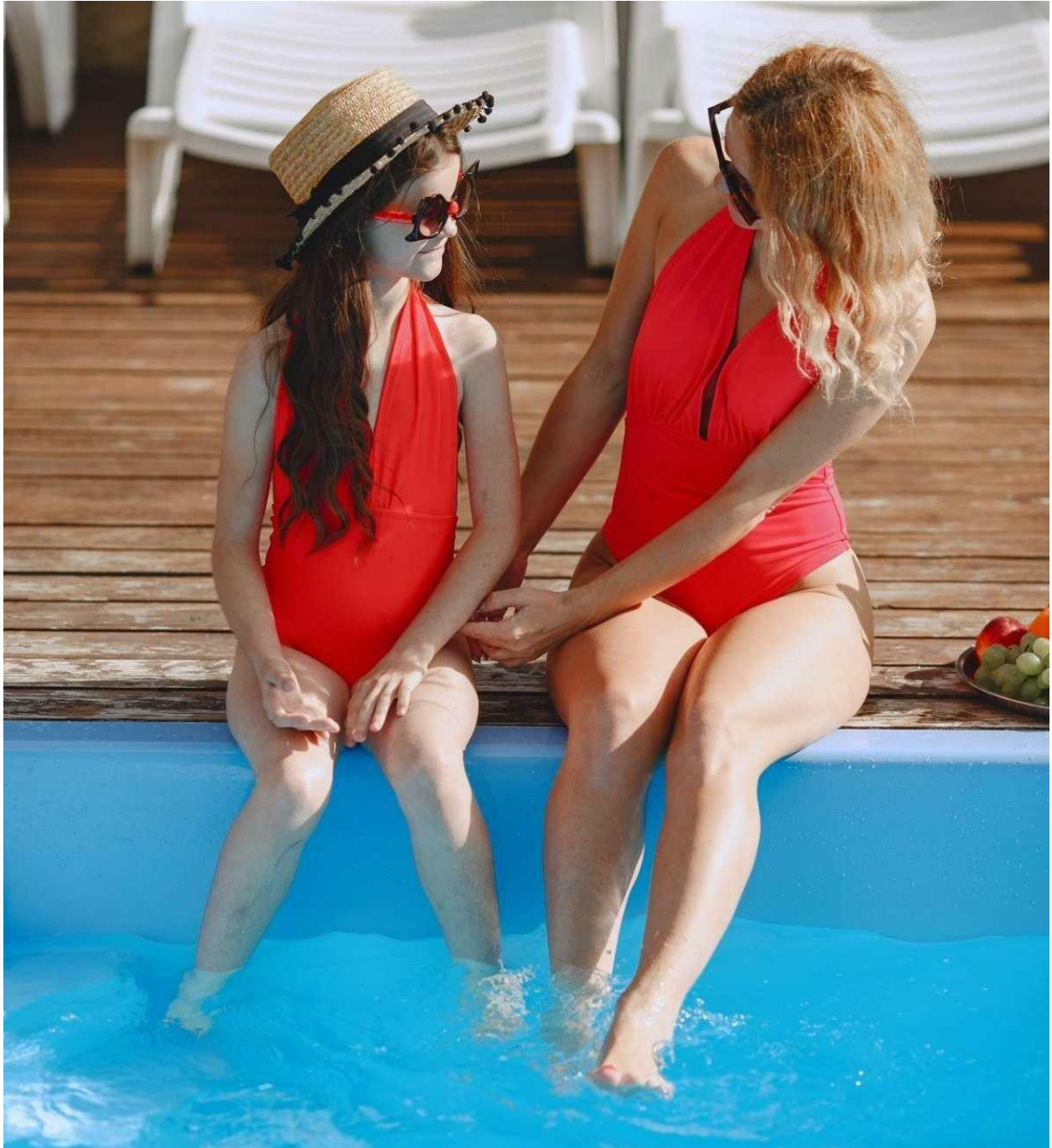
Maybe all they need is caring, maternal figure to show them some attention?

Naturally, it will be a ruse at first. Your bully should be able to brag to his friend that he's getting his homework done by this loser whose mom makes him wear a dress. The bully should be able to retain his position as a tough guy and a leader. Deep down though, he'll know how much he appreciates your son and all he is doing for him. I also want to note that, I always wanted my son to be smart so that he could do the schoolwork of two people. Basically, he was good enough not only to get a perfect score on every assignment, but also to tutor another student in his class. You might be wondering — how is this possible? It's actually simple. All you really have to do is take away his TV and internet, and he'll have plenty of time to spend on his studies. He is also very rested for school every day because mommy tucks him in every night and he's never allowed to stay up late.

WHEN YOU LISTEN TO YOUR MOM. . .



YOU CAN HAVE A BEAUTIFUL AND LOVING RELATIONSHIP.



## CHAPTER 4. WHAT DO YOU WANT TO BE WHEN YOU GROW UP? HOW ABOUT A GIRL?

Wouldn't it be lovely if your son answered the age-old question in this way? I know that we usually teach kids one of two things. If you're a boy, you can be whatever you want to be, whether it's a doctor, lawyer, astronaut, president, or whatever. We encourage boys to dream big and to have high hopes. Girls will become moms — or at least that's what your own mom tells you. Of course, in reality, girls are often given the impossible task of both raising a family and trying to chase their genuine dreams. Usually this ends with a great mom who devotes her life to her family and has to sacrifice her ambitions. For my part, I wanted to be an artist. I also recognized one small problem with our promise to boy: yes, you can become whatever you want to be — except, a girl. Even after I had a child, I still wanted to express my artistic side. I decided that my masterpiece would be to turn my son into a girl.

And this is when the real magic happens, when you begin to see beauty for what it really is. It's not about looking pretty on the surface. You don't actually have to wear a frilly dress and put a bow in your hair or wear make-up to be pretty. It's not about ballet tights and lip gloss.

These are all just symbols of feminine charm, which at its heart is a promise to cherish and nurture those around you. We want to be pretty so we can charm and delight our companions. Dancing is the soul of grace. Beauty is a desire for pleasure above all. These are all ideals with I wanted my son to follow, and if that makes him a girl, so much the better.

At the same time, you can't let other people tell you what to do. If people ever ask you, “Why did you decide to become a girl?” I think the answer is obvious. Who *wouldn't* want to be a girl? You get to be pretty and you get to be loved. I don't think I need to tell you all the ways that male identity is fundamentally flawed. If you're supposed to be so tough and macho, you would think that you wouldn't want to have anything to do with girls. And yet, the guy who most follow the rules of machismo are also supposed to objectify women. Pick a side already.

Why are so many males these days deciding, even later in life, that they wish they had been born as girls? I actually think that maybe everyone would be happier as a girl.

I decided not to be selfish. No matter what I wanted in life, my son would come first. I want to add that my son's life as a girl was hard on me, too. But I knew it was what was best for him, so I kept going, even when he complained or when it didn't seem possible. It's hard to get a little girl to put on her tights sometimes. So, as much as I love having a daughter, I don't want you to think that this was all for me. Girlhood is my gift to my son and I know that he is learning to enjoy it more and more every day.

“WHO IS YOUR BEST FRIEND?”





“OF COURSE, IT'S YOU, MOMMY!”





## CHAPTER 5. WHITE TIGHTS

I'm the kind of woman who wears pantyhose or tights almost every day and I think that every little girl should, too, no matter how young she is. You might notice that little girls often wear white tights and that grown women almost never do. It's kind of part of the uniform for little girl. In part, this is just practical. A lot of girls take ballet classes after school, which require white tights. Girls can save time if they don't have to change out of their tights when they put on their leotards. But there's actually another practical reason that girls should wear pure white tights every day. Honestly, one of the big reasons grown women don't wear white tights so often is because they're difficult to wear. They get dirty really easily. A big part of the reason we make little girls wear them is specifically so that they learn it's not okay for little ladies to play in the grass or in the mud. You'll mess up your tights, you'll look sloppy, and your mom will get mad at you — not to mention your ballet teacher!

My son does wear white tights with his school uniform and, of course, I make him take ballet with all of this female classmate. But I also let him wear real pantyhose, just like me, too. I want him to know what it feels like to be a real woman. Pantyhose are more sheer and delicate. I can forget that I'm wearing them and I actually feel a little naked whenever I take them off. If all goes well and your son ends up living like a woman, he'll probably have to put on hosiery every day, just like the rest of us ladies. So, it's a feeling he should start to get used to.

As I mentioned, tights are also great for keeping diapers in place, and they can also flatten your tummy. As the name suggests, they are genuinely tight and they have a slimming effect on your legs and thighs. Most of all, guys know very well that tights can be uncomfortable, and as a result, they really appreciate when we wear hosiery in order to look pretty. Every girl knows the agony of the dreaded “crotch-sag.” You'll be going about your day in your skirt and tights when one of your girlfriend's delicately tells you that your tights are sagging — and you make a beeline for a private place to hike them up again. Girls really do look out for each other like this. When I'm out with my son and we're both in pantyhose, I can warn him when it's time for us both to check our tights. We can both hike up our hosiery together and keep on looking stunning. The second most embarrassing fashion blunder, aside from crotch-sag, is tucking your skirt into your pantyhose. Not to worry though. This does happen to everyone once in a while, and as always, your girlfriends will be there to help you out and tell you if your panties are showing.

WHAT'S THE SECRET I'LL NEVER TELL?



MAYBE HE WANTED TO BE A GIRL ALL ALONG?



## CHAPTER 6. NAUGHTY!

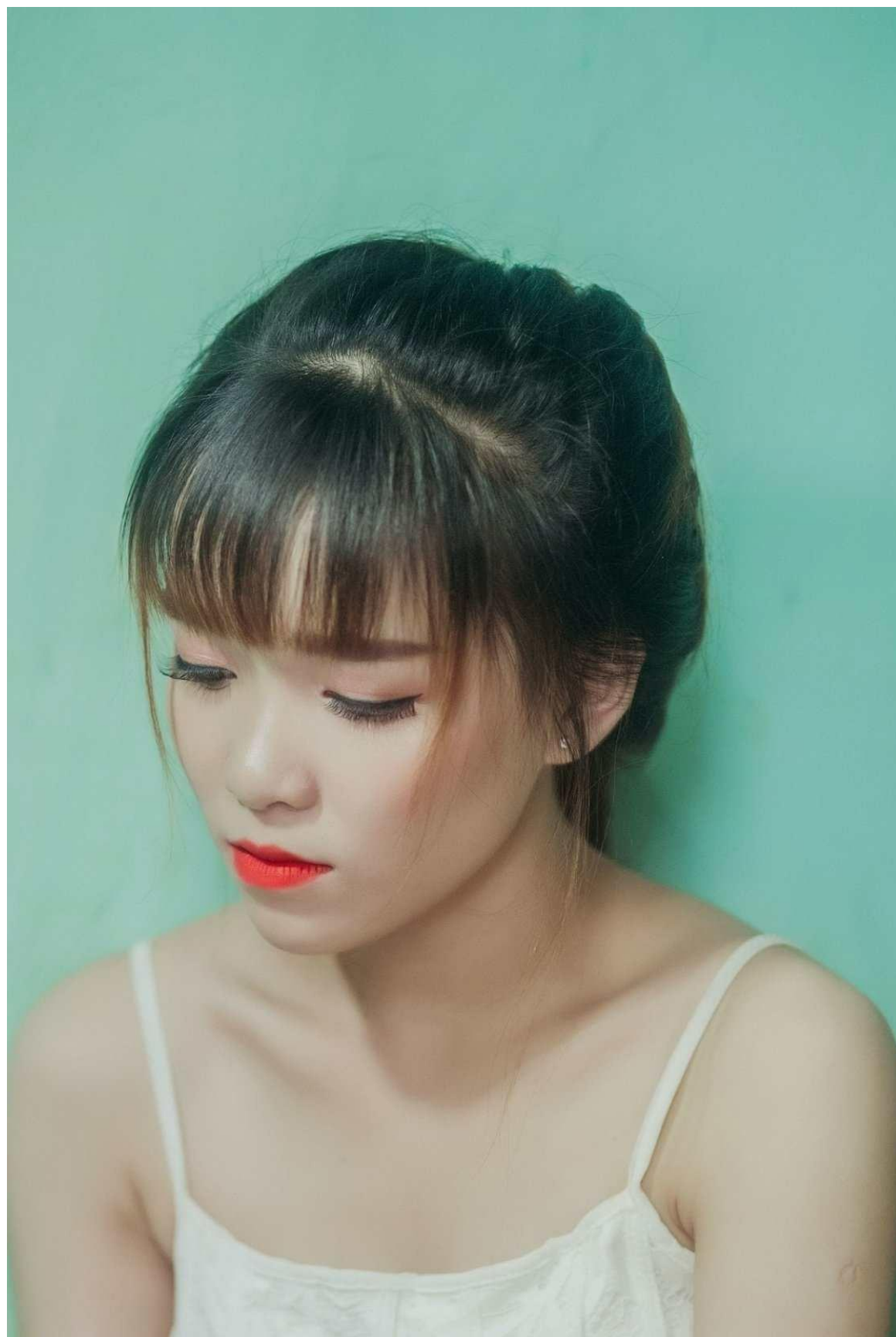
One of my earliest memories of my son as a girl was when he refused to come out of the bathroom. I was afraid that he wouldn't know how to put on his tights correctly, even though I had shown him myself several times, when I put on my pantyhose in the morning. I could understand he was nervous, but we both knew he couldn't actually stay in the toilet all day. I knocked on the door a few times and beckoned him. I had a surprise waiting for him. What he didn't know was that, I knew he would take a long time putting on his dress and the light make- up I had shown him how to use. And in the meantime, I had called over my neighbor and her daughter. We were going to have a little tea party together. And my son — as a new girl — was the guest of honor.

When he finally emerged from the bathroom and came downstairs, he was a little shocked to see the three of us ladies in the living room, already sipping our tea. He wanted to turn back but we had already seen him. He had to make a choice. I guess it would have been more embarrassing for him to run away, so when I invited him to join us, he obeyed me and became one of the girls. He didn't say much during tea and I could tell that he was nervous. This was the first time he dressed as a girl for anyone else besides me.

He wasn't as bubbly as he should have been — it was a party after all — but he was perfectly good as a little girl. He was perfectly polite and he sat with his knees together, exactly as I had taught him. When the party was finished, he wished out neighbor's farewell and curtsied for them. I was proud of him — but I warned him that the secret was out. I had already started to tell my friends that he was making a little change in his life. School would be starting again soon and I had told the principal that he was going to be registered as a girl this year. He had been so good all afternoon, but suddenly he started to cry.

The next time we had a tea party at home, I invited his bully, and that was when the real fun started. Sometimes you need to break everything down in order to build it up again. My son was going to be a good girl, I had made a promise to myself. I wanted him to know that his bully could reach him even in his house. The girl would be his whole identity from now on. He would start to wear tights every day.

DON'T BE NERVOUS. ANYONE CAN LOOK PRETTY WITH A LITTLE MAKE-UP.





IT'S SO EASY TO BE A GIRL! AND A LOT MORE FUN, TOO!





## CHAPTER 7. READY TO BE A LADY?

I'm not going to lie and pretend that any of this is going to be easy, at least not at first. My goal and dream, of course, is that all of this becomes more normalized and that boys feel totally comfortable living as girls any time they want. This has already started to happen. I'll also note that making your son ultra-masculine takes just as much effort. Whether you're learning to be a professional basketball player, a ballerina, or a musician, you'll have to practice for several hours a day. A lot of children show a natural affinity for certain activities. There's the girl who can't stop doodling in her notebook and wants to go to art school. There's the boy who always wishes he could be outside playing sports. And then there's the boy who always wants to be around his mom. Isn't it obvious that he wants to end up just like her?

It's never too early to start dressing your son as a girl. And neither is it ever too early to show him what life has in store for him. Every little girl fantasizes about her wedding dress and the magical day when she finally ties the knot. We all want to fall in love with a Prince Charming of our own. And literally no little girl's fantasy involves wondering whether the dress we wear when we get married will be comfortable or not. We actually understand that it won't be, but we don't care, because we are just so focused on what it symbolizes. So, if it's not comfortable for you to put on tights every morning, that's sort of the price of bring a girl. It's worth it. And you'll learn to love it.

But yeah, you should encourage your son to start to think of himself as a bride. Of course, it won't happen for a while. Everything in life takes times. So, give him something to look forward to. You can look at bridal fashion magazines with him. Show him that it's okay to be the center of attention as a girl. This might be the one occasion in a woman's life when she is forced to feel like a superstar, even if she's shy. It's not about the guy you're going to marry, either. Every little girl fantasizes about her wedding long before she has any idea who the lucky guy will be. I promised my son that, when the time came, I would pick a partner for him.

I read in his diary that he's dreaming of having a handsome prince in his life one day and I thought this was really cute. He's too shy to tell me this to his face, but he knows I read his diary, and this is our little way of communicating with each other. It's our little secret. He also said he wants to be a mom, which I think is just lovely. He wants to have five children and he wants them to be all girls so they can have a big, happy family. When I read his diary, he had fallen asleep with his teddy bear who he named Baby. I think I have done a very good job with him, or, perhaps I should say, with *her*.

THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, MOM! I'M SO MUCH HAPPIER NOW!



I'VE EVEN STARTED TO THINK ABOUT MY WEDDING!



IF YOU LOVE THESE IDEAS, TOO. . .





DON'T KEEP IT A SECRET. SHARE THIS BOOK WITH ALL YOUR FRIENDS.

MOST BOYS SECRETLY WISH THEY COULD BE GIRLS, AFTER ALL!

