

TV FICTION CLASSICS

MAGAZINE

"AUNTIE GETS TOUGHER"



**A BOY'S "NIECELY" ADVENTURES IN
FLIRTY DRESSES, SILKY LINGERIE,
MAKEUP AND HIGH HEELS.**

VOLUME 73

**A SANDY THOMAS PUBLICATION
P.O. Box 2309
CAPISTRANO BEACH, CA 92624-0309**

TV FICTION CLASSICS

VOLUME 73

“AUNTIE GETS TOUGHER”

By Alice Trail



Published by
Sandy Thomas Advertising
P.O. Box 2309
Capistrano Beach, CA 92624-0309

© 2002 SANDY THOMAS ADVERTISING

“AUNTIE GETS TOUGHER”

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

No part of this book may be

Reproduced in any form

Without the express prior written

Permission of the publisher

Contact Sandy Thomas for Information.

P.O. Box 2309

Capistrano Beach, CA 92624-0309

Reward!



REWARD!!

The TV-TS PUBLISHER'S ASSOCIATION
will pay for information leading to the
arrest, conviction, and/or successful prosecution of anyone for gain
reproducing, copying, counterfeiting or unauthorized use of copyrighted
SANDY THOMAS PUBLICATIONS. CONTACT: SANDY THOMAS

THIS STORY IS A WORK OF FICTION. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events or persons, living or dead is entirely coincidental.

QUOTE BOARD

During my commute, I saw a man shaving in his rear view mirror. He's so lucky! I have to get up early and shave at home so I can apply my makeup on the way to work.

TO BE ADDED TO OUR CONFIDENTIAL MAILING LIST,

WRITE: SANDY THOMAS

P.O. Box 2309

CAPISTRANO BEACH, CA 92624-0309 USA

“AUNTIE GETS TOUGHER”

By Alice Trail

As the doctor predicted, Dana became very nauseated after returning home. Miss Verner allowed him to remove his dress and petticoats, and pull a diaphanous negligee over his slip. Dressed this way, he was left to lounge about in his room and read magazines for teenage girls. At dinnertime, the mere thought of food thrust him over the edge and sent him scurrying for the bathroom.

When Miss Verner returned to check on him a bit later, she found him fast asleep between his satin sheets. To her astonishment, he had replaced his slip and negligee with an ankle-length nightgown, removed his makeup, rolled his hair, and gone to bed on his own. The next morning when she returned, he had already arisen, slipped his negligee over his gown, removed his curlers, brushed his hair into a neat feminine style, applied light makeup and pale pink lipstick. Lounging on his pink velvet sofa, he was reading an article on skin care in one of his teen magazines. “Since no one would see you, why did you do your hair and makeup?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he sighed. “I just looked so pale and washed out. I thought I might feel better if I had a little color to make me look more normal.”

‘Those hormones are kicking in faster than I figured,’ Miss Verner smiled inwardly. ‘No man or boy would care how he looked as he lay about his sick bed, but no girl wants to be seen with no makeup and her hair disheveled under any circumstance.’ Going one more step, she asked, “Did you take your pill and use the creams Dr. Barton gave you?”

“Not last night. I was too sick,” he admitted. “I used the cream and took my pill this morning though. I just hope it stays down because I want this awful ‘malady’ to clear up as quickly as possible.”

Dana felt better with the passing days, but he was still deeply concerned that his aunt might be right about his ever-growing ‘breasts’, especially since they started jiggling when he walked! Adam and Terry really poured on the ridicule about him being such a big sissy that he was growing ‘titties’.

To prevent his cousins from carrying out their threats to set him up for spankings like they did before, he started obeying them and treating them with respect. In return, they demanded that he lift his skirt and display his slip and silky panties whenever they were alone. They required him to prepare snacks for them whenever they came in from their boyish activities and blackmailed him into making their beds and cleaning their rooms.

Thus, he had to putter about in their bedrooms in a neat housedress, silky feminine undies, makeup, and high heels. While hanging up their coarse shirts and jeans and folding their cotton jockey briefs and boxers, he would seethe, ‘It’s not fair that those geeks get to wear boy’s clothes, while I have to dress like a sissy girl!’

Despite Dana’s efforts to resist, his feminine training increased day by day until it reached a fever pitch. He was required to ply his body with creams and lotions to make his skin soft and smooth. By sheer repetition, and painful punishments when he was inattentive or negligent, he was taught to expertly apply his makeup and arrange his hair in a multitude of feminine styles.

Teen magazines addressed to ‘Miss Dana Darby’ began arriving at the Carter residence, and he was required to study the features on styles, fabrics, skirt lengths, and articles on boys they featured. When he complained that he didn’t want to know about dating boys, he was severely reprimanded and told that he had no way of knowing when that kind of information might come in handy.



“Stop fooling with THOSE, and lower your panties so I can administer your injection,” Dr. Barton scolded.

To assure that he read them thoroughly, if he wasn't fully versed on the information contained in the articles when he was quizzed on them, severe punishments ensued.

Upon his return to the doctor, Dana's greatest fears were realized when Dr. Barton confirmed, "Your breasts have continued to grow at a rapid rate, but we will continue treatment nevertheless. Stop playing with yourself long enough to raise your pretty slip and lower your lacy panties so I can administer your shot." Under the pretense of continued therapy, she gave him another potent estrogen injection and advised him to continue using the cream and taking the pills she gave him.

"I don't care what the doctor said," Helen declared matter-of-factly on the way home. "I still believe the reason you're growing breasts is because your subconscious mind wants to be female and wear silky feminine clothes. What will it take for you to believe me?"

Dana was wearing soft yellow nylon panties, one of his new padded bras sized to fit his 'natural' A-cup growth, a mid-thigh length half-slip with a narrow band of lace at the hem, and a transparent negligee one morning as he dutifully plucked his brows at his vanity. Hearing a noise outside, he scurried to the window to investigate and saw Adam and Terry noisily playing tennis. "I should be out there on the court with them," he sighed, as he stared enviously at the jubilant boys in knit shirts and white shorts. "I could beat them both too!"

"That's no way for a lady to talk!" Miss Verner scolded. "Girls aren't supposed to beat boys at their games. You are to build up their egos and make them feel good about themselves, not destroy their self-image. Haven't you learned anything from your feminine lessons?"

Painful and embarrassing punishments had taught Dana the folly of insisting that he wasn't a girl even if he was wearing dresses and growing breasts. Deciding that discretion was the better part of valor, he ignored her remark. Nervously

toying with the lacy hem of his soft nylon slip, he sighed in self-pity, "I wish I could play tennis! All I ever do is wear dresses and practice doing things like a girl! The only time I leave the house is to shop for feminine clothes, for doctor appointments, the hairdresser, and my speech therapist. Even then, I have to wear dresses, silky undies, and makeup like a girl!"

"Your aunt may agree to let you play tennis with the boys if you ask her nicely," Miss Verner reflected.

"Do you really think she would?" he asked excitedly while ignoring her reference to 'the boys'.

"Wear something pretty, and she'll be more likely to agree. If your makeup is carefully applied, your hairstyle neat and feminine, and if you assume the polite docile manner she insists upon, she just might go for it. I'll leave you alone while you get ready."

"Thank you, Miss Verner," Dana replied in his most feminine voice as he grasped the sides of his slip in his fingertips and executed a polite curtsy. "I'll be down in a flash!"

Miss Verner smiled in the knowledge that she had given her gullible charge strong incentive to transform himself into a perfect 'girl next door' image without any assistance in selecting his outfit, applying his makeup, and styling his hair.

A month before, nothing could have persuaded Dana to dress as a sweet demure girl on his own, but now with the prospect of being allowed to play tennis looming on the horizon, he leapt at the chance! Scurrying to his lingerie chest, he selected a yellow garter belt that matched his current undies and politely asked, "Will you please fasten my waist cinch before you leave?"

"Of course, since you asked so nicely."

Quickly stepping out of his slip, he handed her the cinch as he took a pair of sheer nylon stockings from his drawer and hurriedly, yet carefully, kneaded them over his smooth hairless legs. Leaving them dangling high on his thighs, he raised his arms and allowed her to close the cinch about his waist.

When the last clasp was closed, he quickly threaded the garter straps beneath his panties and fastened them to the dark tops of his nylons.

For the first time in his life, Dana wanted to look neat and feminine. He pondered as he looked over the myriad of dresses and skirts hanging in his closet, “What can I wear that will satisfy Aunt Helen?” Finally, he chose a mid-thigh length navy blue pleated skirt and a sleeveless gold nylon blouse. He knew his bra would show when he moved his arms, but ‘giving the boys a peek’ was meant to be the feminine allure to this style blouse. Hours of practice had given him the skill to easily fasten the back buttons of his blouse, and tuck it neatly into the waistband of his skirt. After slipping his nylon-covered feet into dark blue pumps with three-inch heels, his ensemble was complete.

Sitting at his vanity, he neatly and efficiently applied base liquid makeup before adding eyeliner, eyeshadow, mascara, and blush. Not wanting to spend the required time to change his nail polish, he chose a medium red lipstick that matched his current nail color. When his blonde tresses were styled in a neat ‘pageboy’, he selected a light gold chain necklace with a heavy cross that settled right between his padded breasts. The weight of the cross easily depressing the soft material of his blouse around his apparent ‘assets’ and called unwanted attention to them. He was unnerved by this ‘look’ but he knew his aunt would approve.

Wasting no time, he fastened medium gold hoops in his pierced lobes and slipped two matching bracelets over his left wrist. After generously spraying himself with a delicate feminine perfume, he was ready to meet his destiny. His greatest hope was that his aunt would approve of his attitude, appearance, and prim manner and allow him to play tennis.

When Dana dressed as a boy, he never gave a second thought to what he would wear to participate in sports. He just grabbed whatever was appropriate and handy. Now, as he descended the stairs in heels with his skirt and slip swinging pleasantly about his thighs, he was deep in thought. “If Aunt Helen agrees to let me play, maybe I can borrow a shirt

and a pair of shorts from Adam. I'll probably have to wear panties and a bra under them, but it'll be worth it if I get to play. I just hope my boobies don't bounce about too much and destroy my concentration!"

He found his aunt in the solarium reading a book and enjoying a glass of iced tea. In the past, he would have charged in and blurted out whatever was on his mind. But now, after more than a month of training in skirts and severe punishments when he was loud, boisterous, outspoken, or otherwise disrespectful to her, Miss Verner, or his cousins, he was more cautious. Being careful not to raise her ire, he stood by silently and waited for her to acknowledge his presence. When she looked up, he grasped the sides of his skirt as daintily as he could manage in his manicured fingertips, lidded his mascara-laden lashes, and dipped a polite curtsy. Still, he remained silent and avoided eye contact.

"My, aren't we polite and respectful this morning, and don't we look sweet and feminine!" Helen exclaimed with a bright smile. "Miss Verner said you were getting dressed all by yourself, and I must say you did a very credible job. What's the occasion?"

Still not looking up, he stammered nervously, "I was wondering if you might allow me to play tennis with the boys sometime."

"If you can comport yourself in a sweet, demure manner at all times as you are now, I don't see why not," Helen gushed, knowing that she had just won a major victory over her once uncontrollable nephew. In the future, if he didn't eagerly and cheerfully engage in the training assignments that would lead him ever deeper into femininity, she would simply deny him the privilege of playing tennis!

"Oh, thank you," Aunt Helen," he beamed while dipping another polite curtsy. "The boys are on the court now. May I play?"

"Don't be silly!" she chided. "As a girl, you should know that your skirt, blouse, and heels are totally inappropriate for such exhausting physical activities."

“I thought maybe I could borrow a pair of shorts and a shirt from Terry,” he demurred while lacking the bravado to ask for jockey shorts as well. Resigning himself to wearing a bra and his usual feminine panties, he added, “He and I are about the same size, so his things should fit me well enough.”

“Oh, that would never do!” Helen exclaimed. “Your ‘development’ would stretch his shirts out of shape, and boy’s shorts are totally inappropriate for a girl.”

“But, I’m not a girl, Aunt Helen,” he insisted. “Not ‘really!’”

“Well, you should have been!” she insisted. “Look how easily and naturally you have grown accustomed to wearing pretty dresses and skirts. I also think my sister and that louse she married knew it too. That’s why they gave you a girl’s name.”

“There it is again!” Dana fumed inwardly. ‘She says I should have been a girl, and I’m more boy than either of her wimpy sons! She knows I only wear dresses and skirts because she makes me. I was even willing to wear panties and a bra under that geek’s clothes! Surely, that was sufficient concession from me!’ However, after summoning all that remained of his greatly diminished masculine courage, he still found himself unable to confront her. After a great effort, all he could do was stammer, “You mean I have to get some tennis dresses and skirts before I can play?”

“What a fantastic idea! Why didn’t I think of that?” she exclaimed, twisting his words. “Of course, my darling. If you want some chic tennis ensembles to wear while playing with the boys, you shall have them!”

More than anything, he wanted to stand up like a man and refuse to endure the ridicule of her spoiled geek sons while wearing a cute tennis dress with an absurdly short skirt. His greatest desire was to insist on an end to his feminine regimen and the return of his pants. However, more than a month of painful and embarrassing punishments while being forced to dress exclusively as a girl had taught him the folly of that approach. Besides, the fact that he was currently

wearing a chic skirt and blouse over a bra and silky lingerie along with feminine makeup, lipstick, nail polish, perfume, a neat feminine hairstyle, nylons, and high heels combined to sap his resolve.

"Oh, this is so exciting!" Helen gushed. "Let's go shopping for your cute tennis outfits right now! Freshen your makeup, grab your purse, and meet me back here in ten minutes!"

In his room, Dana dejectedly added blush high on his cheeks, made a few passes with the mascara wand to assure that his lashes were long, curled, and separate, and smeared on a heavier coat of lipstick. Before leaving his room, he inserted the appropriate cosmetics in his purse and turned before the full-length mirror to assure that his skirt hung properly and that his slip didn't show.

"Oh, you look precious!" Helen gushed, as she looked him over. "Having only boys, I missed out on shopping for frilly girlish things with my children, but that's all changed now that my niece has come to live with me. I just 'know' we'll have loads of fun shopping for your cute tennis dresses and skirts!"

Dana certainly didn't share her enthusiasm, but he couldn't come up with an excuse she would go for that would get him out of this humiliating ordeal. Having been on many trips to the hairdresser and the upscale teen boutiques in dresses over the past several weeks and not been recognized as a boy in skirts by those not already in the 'know', he wasn't overly distressed to go out in his feminine guise.

After parking the car at a trendy sportswear shop on the perimeter of the mall, Helen watched with amused satisfaction as Dana gracefully exited the car without showing excessive nylon encased thigh or a peek at his lace edged slip. As he girlishly brushed his skirt back into place, her body shook with sexual thrills. "When he momentarily forgets that he's a boy and shouldn't be wearing skirts, Miss Verner's intense training takes over, and he projects a very feminine image. In time, he'll forget how to be a boy!" she reflected with a perverse smile.

NEW SERIES ONLY AVAILABLE
FROM SANDY THOMAS
WHEN BEING HER BEST
FRIEND IS JUST NOT
ENOUGH!

HUSBANDS and WIVES

GIRLFRIENDS
TV FICTION



Inside the store, they were approached by a pleasant looking woman in a white dress with a straight, mid-thigh length skirt that showed her trim body to advantage. "Can I help you ladies?" she asked with a smile.

"My niece wants to take up tennis, and since she's a beginner, she wants to buy some cute outfits to detract the boys' attention from her game," Helen lied.

Dana cringed at being referred to with feminine pronouns, but since he was wearing a stylish skirt, blouse, makeup, and heels, he didn't object. From bitter experience, he knew to do so would only prove embarrassing.

"You've come to the right place!" the woman gushed. "We just got in a shipment of stylish tennis dresses and skirts that, on this pretty young lady, will leave the boys gasping for breath. Look through them, and if you have any questions, I'll be more than happy to help. By the way, the dressing room is right over there."

Having never seen such an impressive array of short tennis dresses, Dana gasped as he flipped through the rack of attractive dresses, skirts, and tops on the rack.

"Pick out a few that you would like to try on, and take them to the dressing room," Helen advised, leaving him to select the dresses he 'wanted' to wear.

After several minutes, Dana decided that, if he had to wear a dress to play tennis, he would go with the basic white dress with a pleated skirt. He also took a pink dress with a short a-line skirt with him to the dressing room. Once inside, he quickly removed his skirt, blouse, slip, and nylons when he noticed something terribly wrong. Slightly cracking the door so the other customers wouldn't see him in his panties and bra, he called his aunt over in an exaggerated whisper.

"What's wrong, sweetheart?" she asked when she joined him in the dressing room.

"My garter straps will show beneath these short skirts," he simpered. "Will you remove my waist cinch?"

“Don’t be silly! We can’t tell if your cute tennis dresses fit properly if you remove your cinch. Simply pull the straps up inside your panties where they won’t show. If you like, we can go by the boutique for some waist cinchers with detachable garters later. For now, put on the dress you chose, and come out so I can see how you look. I’m still looking for some other nice outfits for you to try.”

At that, his distaste for what he was doing rose to a peak. “Please don’t make me do this, Aunt Helen,” he pleaded. “I’ll be terribly embarrassed to wear those short dresses out there in front of that saleslady and those other customers.”

“I wonder if all the boys who come in here for chic tennis dresses are as difficult as you?” Helen speculated aloud. “I think I’ll go ask.”

“Oh no, Aunt Helen!” Dana pleaded. “I’ll be out in a flash and let you see how pretty this dress looks on me.”

“Perhaps you could smile and show some enthusiasm, as well. After all, it’s not everyday that a girl gets a whole new tennis wardrobe, and I can’t think of a one who wouldn’t be ecstatic to do so.”

Her threat of exposure had Dana outside the dressing room in no time with a forced smile on his face. As he strutted about in the short white dress, he couldn’t help noticing the appreciative smiles on the faces of the other customers, both men and women. All he could do was blush as Helen tugged at and adjusted his dress so the skirt would ‘hang just right’.

To Dana’s regret, his aunt found two other outfits while he was trying on the two he ‘chose’, and both were embarrassing beyond words. One was a brief bright yellow hip hugging skirt and a matching crop top. The effect of the ensemble was to just cover his ‘breasts’ and bare his entire mid-section, including his navel. Of course, he had to remove his waist cinch to try on that one!

The other was a brief dress that appeared to be made entirely of pristine white lace. It had a flesh colored lining that mostly concealed everything, but the illusion was there. To

Dana, it was the most sissy looking thing he had ever seen, much less had to wear! Even worse, with that short skirt, he knew he would have to remain on constant alert to avoid showing his panties, even when he wasn't playing tennis! 'What a horrible quandary for a boy!' he screamed inwardly as he viewed his sissified image in the full-length mirror. 'Why is this happening to me?'

In the end, Dana found himself the owner of the four tennis ensembles with matching headbands, wristbands, visors, satin ribbons for his hair, and shoes to go with each outfit. He even had a very elaborate equipment bag and a very inexpensive pink tennis racquet.

When he complained that he already had a much better racquet, Helen admonished, "Don't be absurd! That racquet is for a rough and tumble boy, and it's too heavy and cumbersome for a mere girl. This one is much more practical, and the color goes with your cute dresses."

"Yes, Aunt Helen," he sighed in resignation. "Thank you for buying me all these cute tennis dresses, skirts, shoes, and neat accessories." As he changed back into his skirt and blouse, he growled under his breath, 'Even if you did buy them with my money and against my wishes!'

"Would you like some lunch?" Helen asked when they left the store.

"I had rather go by the boutique and purchase some waist cinchers with detachable garters to wear under my new dresses and skirts," he sighed as he nervously adjusted his skirt across his smooth nylon-encased thighs. Truthfully, he didn't want a waist cinch with or without detachable garters, but he knew he would be embarrassed if the straps showed beneath his short tennis skirts.

"Very well," Helen smiled. "If your heart is set on new waist cinchers, you shall have them. After all, it is your money!"

Shortly, Dana was the possessor of three new waist cinchers, one pink, one white, and one yellow. Despite his cautious

objections, they were all a size smaller than he was accustomed to wearing.

Upon returning home, Dana carefully put his new things away, and his aunt helped him change into his new pink waist cinch and his pink tennis dress. To enhance this ultra-feminine ensemble, he added a pink visor and carefully fashioned his curly bangs attractively around it. After brushing his lengthening blonde tresses into a neat ponytail and securing it with a pink satin bow, he freshened his makeup, slipped his feet into matching socks and shoes, added a bit of pink lipstick, and went downstairs to model his stylish new outfit for Miss Verner.

“Very nice!” his governess declared, as she looked her charge over with a critical eye. “Pink is definitely your color. Now, go pack your equipment bag.”

“I don’t know why I have to carry that stupid equipment bag,” Dana mused as he carefully ascended the stairs in his short dress to avoid showing his silky pink panties. “All I need is that sissy looking racquet and a few balls.” When he returned; however, he learned a valuable feminine lesson.

“What is this, young lady?” Miss Verner demanded as she looked inside the bag. “Where is your makeup, your hairbrush, your towel? Get back to your room, and don’t come back until you have everything you need to pat the perspiration from your face and repair your ‘look’ after a hard fought match. Go!”

Dana returned shortly with a much better idea of what girls stored in their equipment bags. When he passed muster with Miss Verner, she said, “Okay, go ask one of the boys to play with you.”

Things had gotten embarrassing for Dana in the past when he confronted ‘the boys’, so he hesitantly knocked on the door to the playroom before entering. While walking about in a prissy manner to show off his cute new dress, he asked with a blush, “Would one of you like to play tennis with me?”

“I will!” Terry blurted out. He never would have believed his former bad-mannered cousin could look so sexy in a dress, and if his girlish appearing cousin wanted to play tennis looking like ‘that’, he was game.

“Go ahead,” Adam encouraged. “If one of us has to play with that sissy, it might as well be you.” In truth, Adam had never beaten his cousin on the courts, and it would be the ultimate put down for him if he lost while Dana was wearing a sexy tennis dress.

When the pair arrived downstairs, Miss Verner looked at Terry, and with a nod of her head, she indicated that he should carry Dana’s bag.

Thinking, “I could carry my bag as well as that geek!” Dana resigned himself to letting his cousin carry his bag like a ‘gentleman’.

“Watch how you bend, young lady!” Miss Verner chastised Dana when she saw him bending from the waist to retrieve his racquet from his bag. “Your panties are in full view of that young man!”

“But, Miss Verner, my panties will show when this ridiculously short skirt bounces up on the court. What’s the big deal?”

***Ask about our special products!
Let me know which stories you like the most!***

***SANDY THOMAS ADV.,
P.O. Box 2309 Capistrano Beach, CA 92624-0309 USA***

PLEASE ADD ME TO YOUR CONFIDENTIAL MAILING LIST!

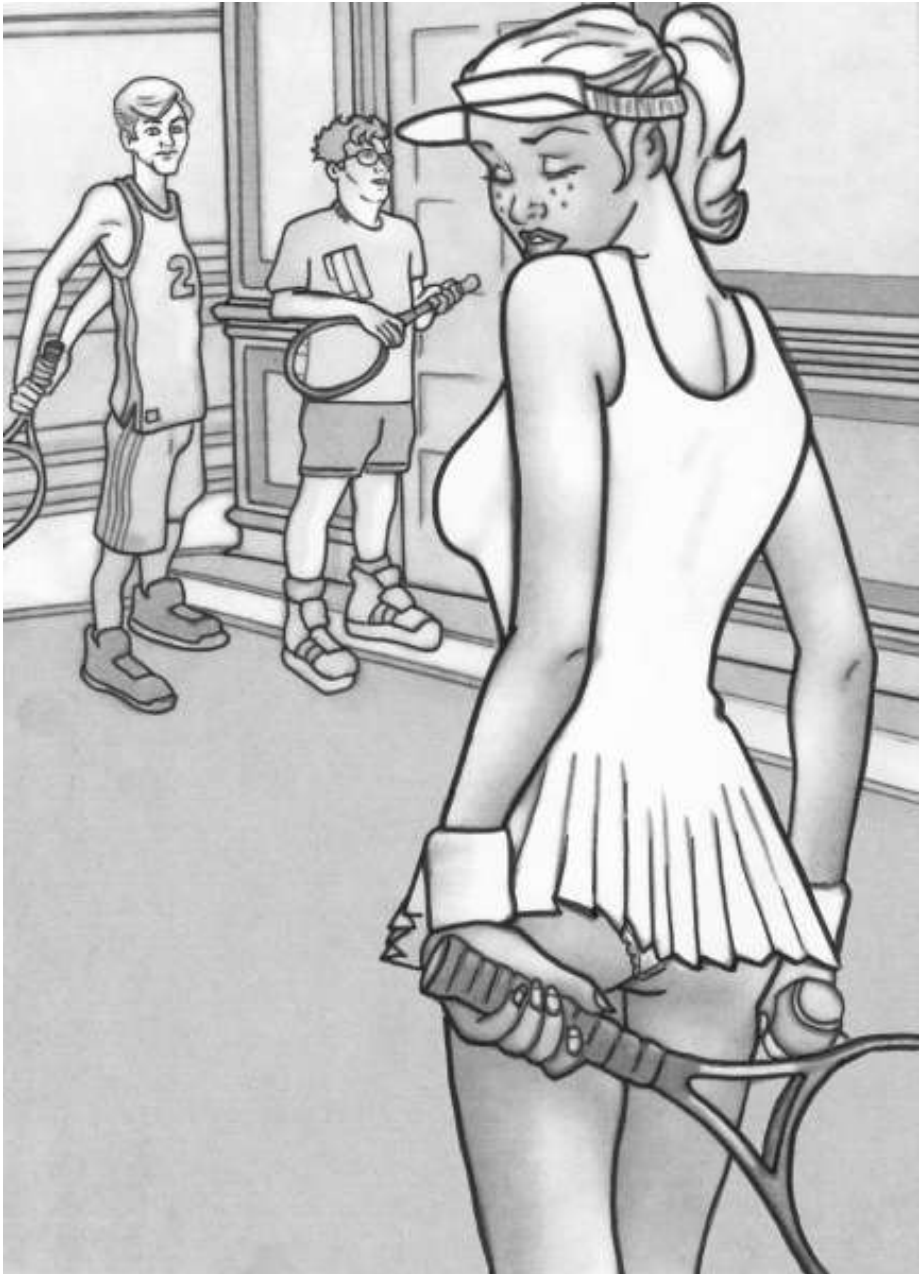
NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....ZIP.....

I AM OVER 21 YEARS OLD!

EVERYTHING SENT FIRST CLASS IN UNMARKED ENVELOPE.



“Will you play tennis with me?” Dana in his short dress asked as he approached Adam and Terry.

“Haven’t you learned anything during your time as a girl? Ladies never display their undies like that! That’s the big deal! On the court, all anyone sees is a glimpse, a tease at your silky undies. You must be more cognizant of your actions, or I’ll call this match off before it begins!”

“Yes, Miss Verner,” Dana sighed as he stood, modestly brushed his skirt beneath him, and with his knees pressed tightly together; he squatted beside his bag to collect his racquet. On the court, he quickly discovered other factors that adversely affected his game. Concern that his skirt would bounce up and show off his silky pink panties caused him to be less aggressive, his breast inserts, along with his own budding boobies, combined to hamper his swing, and their bouncing greatly distracted him. Most of all, his new smaller waist cinch robbed him of much needed air. With all these things combined, Terry beat him 6–1 with him doing his best!

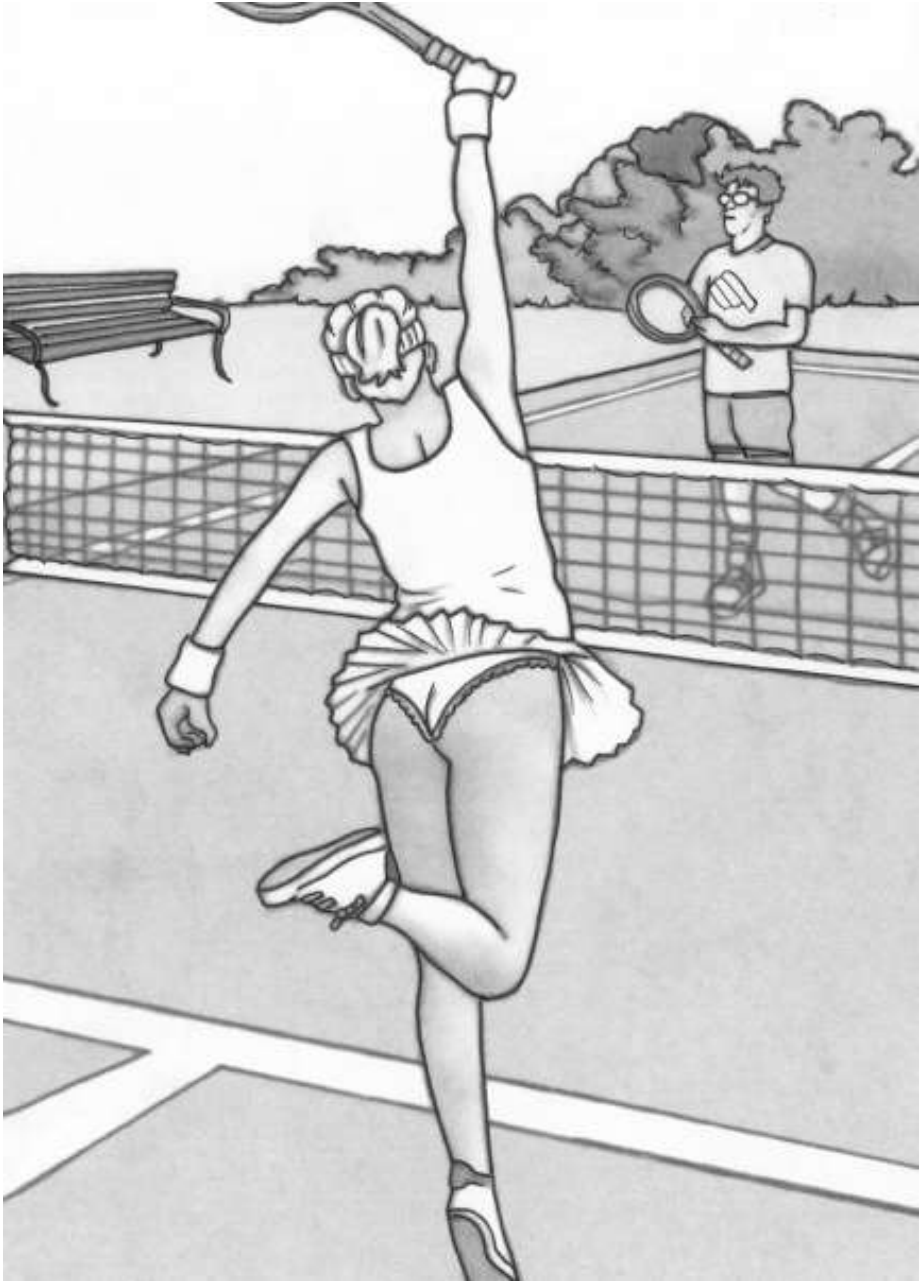
Terry wanted to play another set, but Dana was completely exhausted and panting for breath. As he sat on the sideline, patting the perspiration from his face with a soft pink towel and repairing his makeup, he gasped, “I’m bushed! I can’t play any more.”

After that, both boys insisted that Dana play tennis with them a few times each week, and even though he tried his best, they always won. Naturally, he always wore one of his chic tennis dresses, but he never got around to wearing the ‘lacy ensemble’.

“That pretty dress is for showing off your charming figure and long trim legs to the boys, not for playing,” Aunt Helen said. “We’ll have to find a special occasion for you to wear that cute little number.”

“I have a surprise for you when we get home,” Helen informed Dana as they were leaving for his appointment at the hairdresser’s one morning.

“What is it?” he inquired as he checked his feminine appearance in the mirror.



“My bouncing boobs and this short skirt flying up to show off my panties are really distracting,” Dana mused as he returned Terry’s shot out of bounds.

"If I told you, it wouldn't be a surprise!" she taunted. "You'll just have to wait until we return home."

Having more on his mind, Dana let the subject drop. He had been dressing as a girl for about two months, and his hair was now down on his collar and was looking very feminine due to his bi-weekly appointments at the beauty parlor. He was; however, on pins and needles due to his pending appointment with Dr. Barton. From self-examination, he was fairly sure his 'breasts' were continuing to grow instead of shrinking as he had hoped. Sure enough, he was right!

While leading her dejected nephew out of the doctor's office in his cute dress and heels, Helen tried to cheer him up by offering, "Why don't we go shopping and buy you a new dress? When I'm depressed, shopping for dresses always makes me feel better."

For Dana, the prospect of buying a new dress did quite the opposite from cheering him up. 'As long as Aunt Helen is wasting my money on new skirts and dresses for me, I know she has no plans to allow me to return to pants and a masculine lifestyle any time soon,' he moaned.

Marge was pleased to see her 'favorite' sissy and his aunt when the pair entered her boutique, and with a bright smile, she led them to a rack of stylish dresses.

Without much thought, Dana nonchalantly flipped through the rack, selected two dresses, one black and one dark blue, and took them to the dressing room. As if in a fog, he removed his dress, tried on the black one, and stepped out for Aunt Helen and Marge to have a look.

They nodded and made a few comments instead of carrying on about how sweet and feminine he looked in the dress like he expected. "Okay, go try on the other one," Helen instructed. When he returned in the blue dress, she moaned, "That will never do! Your choice of dresses is as dark as your mood. Go back into the dressing room and undress. We'll be in shortly with something a bit more cheerful."

Taking her at her word, Dana removed the dress and waited for her return. When, after a while, she didn't show up, he cautiously stepped out of the dressing room in his lace embellished nylon slip in search of her. Two months earlier, he had been fearful about having to wear dresses in public, and now, he was wandering about the boutique where the other customers could see him in his in his silky feminine slip without being forced or intimidated to do so.

Finally, he located the pair in an adjacent section of the store that featured 'dressier' dresses. Marge was holding a bright orange dress in one hand and a brilliant yellow creation in the other. "Those won't do!" he heard his aunt declare. "They would look much too garish on him. We want him to look pretty and feminine, not hideous and distasteful. Let's keep looking."

Dana was embarrassed to hear his aunt refer to him with masculine pronouns, leaving no doubt to anyone within ear-shot that he was a boy in dresses! Upon hearing her shameful words, he quickly and quietly scurried back to the relative safety of the dressing room.

Shortly, Helen came in with a bright red silk dress. With a bright smile, she gushed, "I'll help you pull it over your head so you won't muss your pretty blonde hair. Now have a look in the mirror," she directed after raising the back zipper.

Dana gasped when he saw the tight, low cut bodice and a straight, mid-thigh length skirt with a deep walking slit in back that showed the lace and several inches of his nylon slip as he walked. The wide belt served to accentuate his reduced waist and expanding hips as the waist cinch and hormones combined to redistribute fat and give him feminine contours. As he turned before the full-length mirror, Dana knew he looked good as a girl in this stylish dress.

"This is the one!" Helen declared. "Of course, that white slip will never do! We'll have to get matching lingerie and heels."

From bitter experience, Dana knew 'matching lingerie', meant new panties, bra, slip, and waist cinch garter belt,

probably in a smaller size than he was accustomed. He winced at the thought.

"Not so fast!" Marge cautioned as she entered the dressing room with a stylish white dress. "This one will go with your white slip much better than it did with the red. Try it on before you decide."

As soon as the back zipper was raised on the white dress, Dana found it to be form fitting with a straight mid-thigh length skirt, and having no walking slit, it severely limited his stride.

"I think the red, definitely," Helen mused thoughtfully.

"Don't be too hasty, Marge cautioned. "The white really looks good with his blonde hair and gives him a more sophisticated appearance."

That ignited a lively discussion between the two women, each making a strong case for her favorite. Dana soon tired of hearing arguments like; "That dress really looks cute on him,"; "He can wear this dress anywhere,"; and "He has a lovely figure, why shouldn't he show it off with this form-fitting dress?"

Not wanting any curious passerby to learn that the girl in the pretty dresses was a 'boy', Dana finally threw up his arms and asked, "Why don't we just buy them both?"

"That's a wonderful suggestion, sweetheart!" Helen exclaimed as her face lit up. "If your heart is set on buying both dresses, you shall have them. After all, we are spending your money."

Shortly, Dana was the possessor of new red nylon panties, a matching push-up bra, a slip with a large expanse of lace at the bodice and hem, red tinted nylon stockings, and a pair of red satin pumps with slender three and a half inch heels. His only concession was that his new waist cinch garter belt was in his current size and not the smaller one he feared. After undressing to his gaff, he tried on his new red undies to determine how they accentuated his new red dress.

When Helen was finally satisfied with her nephew's new 'look', she decreed, "Since your red dress is my favorite, and you already have it on, go ahead and wear it home. Besides, the bright color just might cheer you up." Dana didn't see how wearing any dress could cheer him up, but bitter experience had taught him the futility of arguing with his determined aunt.

After leaving the boutique with Dana's new dresses, shoes, and undies, Helen still wasn't satisfied with his 'look', so she took him back by the Stella's to have his makeup, lipstick, and nail polish redone to match his new red dress. "Aunt Helen, why did you bring me back here for a makeover so soon after we left?" Dana inquired in a subdued voice.

"Have you forgotten that I promised you a surprise?" she asked her curious nephew. "I just wanted you to look 'perfect' for your birthday party, and you are beautiful!" When he sat dumbfounded, thinking boys weren't supposed to wear pretty dresses and look beautiful, she asked, "Have you forgotten that today is your eighteenth birthday?"

"Birthday? I completely forgot. Was that my surprise?"

"Part of it," she grinned mischievously.

"Eighteen," he sighed. "I'm a man at last!"

"Well, you don't exactly look like a man!" Helen countered. "Look in the mirror. Okay, I'll admit that without your DNA problem, you would probably, be back in trousers and living the life of a young man by now. But, since you can't be much of a man while you're growing feminine breasts, I think it best that you to remain in skirts until your current physical difficulties are resolved, one way or the other."

Momentarily forgetting his ingrained ladylike demeanor, he blurted, "You think? I'm eighteen years old, and I'll damn well decide how I dress from now on!"

"I'm afraid not," Helen firmly retorted. "Your parents' will names me as your guardian and gives me control of your money until you are twenty one. So, listen up, young lady. I decreed that you should become a girl until you learn man-

ners, obedience, and respect for others, and as is evident by your current manner, you haven't learned much! Now, unless you want to spend the next three years in dresses whether your condition improves or not, you'll tone down your disrespectful rhetoric!"

Afraid that his aunt would carry out her threat if he didn't appear penitent and apologetic, Dana lowered his eyes in resignation, adjusted his red silk skirt across his smooth nylon-encased thighs, and sighed, "I'm sorry for my rude outburst, Aunt Helen. I'll try to be more ladylike in the future."

Smug in her victory, Helen snarled with a devious glint in her eyes, "See that you do! Now, let's go inside for your surprise!"

Something about her tone made Dana more jittery than usual. He could only blush in anguish as he expertly exited the car in his flimsy skirt and stilt heels without showing a hint of lace or too great an expanse of thigh.

"Wow!" Terry exclaimed in awe as he opened the door for his and looked him over in his new red dress, "You look great!" Quickly, realizing his faux pas, he added, "For a sissy, that is!"

"Yeah, and do we ever have a birthday surprise for you, sissy boy!" Adam sneered. "Come into the living room."

Fearing the worst, Dana gingerly followed his grinning cousin as if he were walking on pins and needles. When he entered the living room, he knew the worst had indeed happened, for there on the sofa was his best friend, Ned Nelson!



**MOST ORDERS ARE SHIPPED WITHIN
24 HOURS!**

We appreciate your business!

Sandy Thomas

P.O. Box 2309

Capistrano Beach, CA 92624-0309 USA



Trapped in his feminine guise, tears formed and he cringed in humiliation, as his friend excitedly looked him over in his new dress, heels, and makeup.

Dana was accustomed to being seen in dresses by his cousins, but he was devastated at the sight of his long time friend! Having never been more shamed or humiliated, his heart pounded at maximum speed and perspiration beaded on his blushing face.

"Mr. Ned Nelson, I am pleased to present my niece and our birthday girl, Miss Dana Darby," Helen announced before Dana could gain his wits. "I invited you here for your friend's eighteenth birthday party, and I'm so very pleased that you could come."

"Miss Darby? Birthday 'girl'? Dana, is that you?" Ned managed to stammer. "Why are you dressed like a chick?"

Dana was trapped! He was wearing a stylish red dress, silky undies, makeup, and high heels; his lengthening honey blonde hair had been teased into a chic feminine style. In fact, every discernible feature that previously identified him as male had been so thoroughly eliminated that Ned initially thought he was a pretty girl! Unable to endure the humiliation, he turned and ran from the room as fast as possible in his tight skirt and heels without uttering a word.

Rushing up the stairs to his room as fast as possible in his tight skirt and stilt heels, Dana threw himself on his bed and burst into tears. His body shook with sobs as weeks of fear, confusion, and exasperation exacted a heavy toll on his emotions. He was near hysteria over the recent turn of events, and as far as he was concerned, his life was over. Ned would tell his friends back home how he dressed, and he would never live down the humiliation.

A few minutes later, Helen entered Dana's room, and demanded, "Come on, Dana, be a good girl, and stop that nonsense. This is not the end of the world, you know."

Try as he might, Dana couldn't stop crying. He was too distraught, too humiliated! Seeing that his skirt had ridden high on his thighs, he tried to pull it down into the modest range, but in his prone position, he didn't accomplish very much.

“I won’t have you acting like this when you have a guest!” Helen insisted, her voice becoming firmer. “Your friend came a long way to see you, and the least you can do is show some courtesy.”

Dana looked up through his tears, and when he saw Ned peeping around the door, he burst into tears all over again. Feeling totally betrayed, and with mascara laden tears streaking his cheeks, he shouted, “Go away, and leave me alone! I just want to die!”

“If you don’t get up this very instant, young lady, I swear, I’ll have you across my knees for a sound spanking on your sissy panties right in front of Ned!” Helen declared in the hard voice Dana had learned to fear.

“You wouldn’t,” Dana stammered.

“Try me!” she snarled in an ominous tone as she headed for the door. “If you aren’t downstairs with your makeup repaired in fifteen minutes, you’ll find out!”

With her threat on his mind, Dana sat up on the bed and wiped his eyes with his hands, thus allowing Ned to see his neatly manicured nails. As he moved over to the side of his bed, his light skirt slid up to reveal his lacy red slip and the tops of his red-tinted nylons to Ned’s staring eyes. Seeing his naïve display, he leapt to his feet to allow his skirt and slip to fall back into place.

Ned was quick to notice the way his friend brushed his skirt beneath him when he sat at his vanity. He adjusted the hem across his thighs without revealing even a hint of the lace that showed when he was on the bed. Not being aware of the intense training Dana had endured over the last two months, Ned sighed, “I know how you must feel, at least, I think I do. Your aunt explained why you are dressed as a girl, so please don’t act this way. After all, I am your best friend.”

“What did she say?” Dana inquired while wiping the ruined eyeliner, mascara and eyeshadow from his eyes. He could just picture his diabolical aunt saying, ‘Can’t you see

that he should have been a girl all along? Why else would his parents give him a girl's name?"

"She said you were rude and inconsiderate when you arrived, so she decided to make you wear dresses until you learned manners and respect for others," Ned replied while watching in awe as Dana expertly replaced his ruined mascara and eyeliner, smoothed on a heavy coat of lipstick, and strategically sprayed a pleasant feminine perfume on his neck, bosom, behind his ears, and at the back of his knees. After restoring his blonde hairstyle, Dana brushed the wrinkles from his dress.

"Do you really wear silky girl's panties like your aunt said?" Ned asked.

"You don't think she would let me wear cotton boxers or jockey briefs under all this feminine finery, do you?" Dana fumed, becoming both embarrassed and angry at Ned's intimate question. "Of course, I'm wearing panties, silky red ones that match my bra and slip! Would you like me to raise my skirt and show you?"

"I'm sorry if I upset you. I was just trying to find out how far your crazy aunt had gone toward making you into a girl."

"She made me a blonde, gave me a feminine hairstyle, and I have to wear makeup, lipstick, and nail polish, but you can see those things! Now, you know everything! It's not my fault that I have to wear dresses and pretend to be a girl, so please don't tease me." When Ned didn't reply, Dana snapped, "Let's go, I have to hurry, or I'll be across her lap with my skirt at my waist with you looking at my silky red panties while she pounds them with a paddle!"

"She wasn't kidding? She'd actually spank you on your panties like a little girl?"

"Bet on it!" Dana scowled.

"I never knew Dana had such a small waist, or that he swayed his hips like a girl when he walked," Ned reflected as he followed his distraught friend toward the stairs. "I never

thought he was a sissy or anything, but he sure looks and moves like a cute chick in that sexy red dress and high heels!”

When they arrived downstairs, Dana dutifully dipped a polite curtsy to his aunt, and with a bright blush, apologized for his ‘unladylike’ outburst. With Ned looking on, he cringed in humiliation.

“You are forgiven this time, but you had best mind your manners in the future!” Helen declared angrily. Changing her demeanor, she smiled, “Miss Verner is serving cake and ice cream on the patio. Let’s join her.”

“Dana handles his skirt like an expert...like he’s been wearing dresses all his life,” Ned thought as he observed his friend walk to the patio and sit at the table.

After everyone sang Happy Birthday to Dana, Miss Verner served the cake and ice cream. The large portion he received surprised Dana, but painful experience had taught him the folly of gorging himself on high calorie foods. As bad as he wanted to clean his plate like Ned and ‘the boys’, he only tasted the ice cream and nibbled at a small piece of cake without icing.

When everyone was finished, Dana was obliged to put on a lacy pinafore style apron and help clear the table. Afterward, as he sat with his knees together in his dress, he was envious of Ned and his cousins who were slumped over in their chairs with their legs sprawled out while they discussed sports and video games. They even left the room without inviting Dana, leaving him alone with the women to discuss feminine topics.

That evening, Helen entered Dana’s bedroom without knocking. She found him sitting at his vanity in his silky red slip, matching panties, bra, waist cinch garter belt, red tinted nylons, and sheer negligee busily removing his makeup. With a stern expression, she scolded, “You were very rude when you ran out on your friend this afternoon, and I won’t abide that kind of disrespectful behavior in this house!”

“I was so embarrassed when Ned showed up and saw me in my new dress!” he sniffed. Looking up at her reflection in

the mirror. With moisturizing soap and cleansing cream evident on his face, he whined, "Ned is my friend, and he knows I'm a boy! Can't you understand how humiliated I was when he saw me looking and acting like a girl? Please, Aunt Helen, let me have my pants back while he is here."

Dana's compelling plea would have melted the heart of most, but Helen was not nearly so compassionate. As she looked over her seemingly remorseful nephew in his silky feminine undies, she remembered the rude insulting bully he was before she took him in hand and forced him into dresses. Like his clothes, his attitude was much softer now, so instead of demanding the return of his trousers as he had in the beginning, he was begging for them!

Despite his tearful plea, she had no intention of giving him even the slightest opportunity to return to his former macho behavior. In her mind, allowing him to dress as a boy, even for a short time, might just lead him in that direction. True, she had been hesitant to feminize him in the beginning, but now, she experienced strange sexual thrills from forcing him to dress and assume the guise of a pretty teenage girl. Therefore, the fact that his best friend was visiting was of no consequence in her mind. Dana would remain in skirts, and that was that!

Seeing her hesitation in responding to his request, he thought she might be seriously considering a favorable reply, so he decided to sweeten the pot. "Please, Aunt Helen. If you return my pants, just until Ned leaves, I'll be your niece and wear dresses as long as you like without a single complaint. I promise!"

"Don't be ridiculous!" she insisted without hesitation this time. "You're a girl now, and as such, you have no reason to be self-conscious, ashamed, or embarrassed, no matter who sees you in your pretty dresses and skirts."

"But, Aunt Helen!"

"Look, your friend accepted the logic of your situation when I explained it to him, and he liked you as a girl!" she snapped, cutting him off. "He was totally intrigued by the

way the lace and nylon of your sexy red slip showed in the back walking slit of your form-fitting skirt every time you took a step. In fact, he could hardly tear his eyes away. Now, get into your nightie. I'll roll your hair for the night, and while we talk, you can finish moisturizing your face.”

“He avoided me every chance he got,” Dana sighed as he rose to his feet and pushed the satin straps of his slip off his shoulders and slid the silky garment to a puddle of nylon on the floor. Standing before his aunt in his red panties and bra, he moaned. “Ned even spent time with Adam and Terry to stay away from me, and they have never been close.”

Helen smiled and watched in silence as Dana absentmindedly removed the pads from his bra, and reached back to release the clasp. With a shrug, she said, “Oh, he was just being shy. You know how flustered boys act around pretty girls until they get to know them better.”

Dana gasped as he retrieved the falsies and inserted them in the cups of his sleeping bra. While pulling his soft babydoll nightie over his head, he sighed, “Ned and I have been friends for years. How could we know one another any better?”

“That was when you were both boys, silly!” she chided while watching him slip his arms into his transparent negligee and tie the sash at his waist. “Now that you're a girl, you'll have to get to know one another all over again.”

Not wanting to get on her bad side, especially during Ned's visit, Dana let the subject drop.

“As punishment for being so rude when you greeted your guest, you will ask Lucy for a second set of holes in your ears during your next appointment,” Helen declared.

“Oh no!” he cried. “Don't have my ears pierced again! Not while Ned is here! Please! I would be too humiliated!”

There it was again, that thrill Helen experienced when she imposed increasing femininity upon her hapless nephew. To make the feeling stronger and deeper to the point that she shook from multiple orgasms, and to keep him from discover-

ing her sexual gratification at the expense of his masculinity, she asked, “Do you want two new sets of holes?”

“Oh no!” he wailed as he reached up and felt the pearl studs in his already pierced ears. Trying to sound excited, he squealed in his most feminine voice, “I’ll ask Lucy for a second set of holes in my ears so I can wear chic studs in my top holes and stylish hoops and pendants in my lower ones. When we shop for new earrings, could I buy some matching necklaces, bracelets, and rings too?”

“Of course, dear,” Helen soothed in her victory as she secured one of his curlers with a hairpin. “If you want some elegant jewelry to enhance your feminine image and make you attractive to Ned and the other boys, you shall have them. After all, it is your money.”

“How does she do that?” Dana wailed inwardly. “Every time I complain, she tricks me into begging to be made more feminine than she originally suggested!”

Since arriving at the Carter house and finding Dana wearing a stylish red dress and comporting himself as a girl, Ned had anxiously awaited a chance to speak with his friend alone to ask him what was going on. His chance came when he entered the den and found him on the sofa in a pristine lace-embossed pinafore style apron over an above the knee-length, lavender housedress. As usual, his hair and makeup were neat and feminine. Sitting with his knees primly together, he was working on an embroidery project. “Do you like wearing dresses and lipstick and all that silky stuff?” he asked nervously.

“Hell no!” Dana spat just above a whisper as he adjusted his skirt over his smooth, nylon-encased thighs. Despite his feminine clothes, he couldn’t believe his friend would ask such a ridiculous question.

Shifting nervously and looking down to avoid making eye contact with Dana, Ned stammered, “Well, you look like a girl, you act like a girl, and you cried like one. You don’t pro-

test or put up a fight when your aunt, Miss Verner, or even those nerdy cousins tell you what to do. In the old days, you would have pitched a fit, and I don't mean running off on a crying jag.”

That put Dana in a great quandary. He wanted Ned to understand that he had no choice in the way he dressed and behaved, but he didn't want to reveal the full extent of the painful and embarrassing humiliations he had endured at the hands of his diabolical aunt. “Aunt Helen says I have to dress as a girl until I learn manners. In the meantime, if I do anything remotely masculine, she punishes me something awful,” he sighed without going into details.

“It's more than that,” Ned insisted as he noticed Dana's long, oval, bright red fingernails that exactly matched his lipstick, caught a whiff of his delicate perfume, and watched him toy with the hem of his skirt. “You even act like a girl. Look, you sit with your knees together, walk with your hips swaying, and gesture with your hands for emphasis when you talk, for Gawd's sake! You're always checking your hair and makeup in the mirror or fussing with your skirt to make sure your slip isn't showing or some damn thing. If you aren't a sissy, and if you don't like wearing dresses and pretending to be a girl, why do you do all those swishy feminine things without anyone telling you?”

“As my best friend, you should know I'm not a sissy!” Dana insisted in a somber tone. “I hate wearing dresses and skirts. I dress and behave this way only because Aunt Helen makes me. I've worn nothing but girl's clothes all summer, and despite myself, I've grown accustomed to the feel of silky fabrics caressing my body and the way skirts restrict my stride. I've also gotten used to walking in high heels and the aroma of my delicate feminine perfume, but that doesn't mean I like to wear them.”

“What about the way you move?” Ned asked. “You swing your hips when you walk, you brush your skirt beneath you when you sit, and you sit with your knees together and your hands in your lap like a girl!”

Miss Verner made me practice feminine carriage, deportment, and poise for hours until every movement and gesture became natural. I now move this way from habit."

"Why are you always checking your appearance in the mirror, freshening your lipstick and brushing your hair like a girl?"

Miss Verner taught me to apply makeup like a girl and style my hair in a feminine manner. Now, if my 'look' isn't perfectly feminine at all times, she makes me sit at my vanity and do it over and over until I could do it with my eyes closed. That's why I check my appearance so often, not because I'm a sissy or because I like dressing and behaving this way. Please try to understand, and don't tell the guys at home about me dressing as a girl. They'd think I'm a sissy for sure."

"Okay," Ned sighed. "Say, can we get out of here for a while? This place gives me the creeps."

"You're not the one who has to wear dresses and pretend to be a girl!" Dana sighed in misery. "How do you think I feel? Anyway, where would you like to go?"

"Hell, I don't care! Anywhere away from here!"

"There's a park a few blocks away. Would you like to go for a walk?"

"Yeah, fine! Let's go!"

"I'll have to check with Aunt Helen," Dana sighed with a blush while toying with his skirt. "As a boy I did whatever I wanted whenever I wanted, but as a girl, I have to ask permission for everything!"

To be added to our confidential mailing list, write:
SANDY THOMAS ADVERTISING
P. O. Box 2309
Capistrano Beach, CA 92624-0309 USA



Miss Verner couldn't hide her ecstasy as her hapless victim screeched in pain when she tightened the laces of his waist cinch.

Placing his sewing project on the table, he habitually straightened his skirt, turned before the mirror to assure that it hung properly and that his slip didn't show, brushed a few curls into place, and added a dab of lipstick before leaving the room. "I'll be right back," he purred.

Ned sat in awe as he watched his friend skillfully doing all these feminine things for himself.

"Aunt Helen says we can go for a walk, but I have to change first," Dana informed Ned while indicating his dress when he returned. "Do you mind waiting?"

"What's wrong with what you're wearing? Okay, okay! I know what's wrong with a boy wearing a dress, but what does your crazy aunt have against it?"

"This is a housedress, silly!" Dana giggled girlishly. "I have to change into a sporty outfit for the park. 'Girls always have to dress to fit the occasion, don't you know? I'll be back in a jiffy, I promise.'"

"Okay, but make it quick!" Ned scowled impatiently while thinking, 'But you're not a girl!'

"Please, not so tight!" Dana screeched as Miss Verner tightened the laces of his waist cinch.

"To make you look sweet and feminine for your boyfriend, you can wear your lacy tennis dress and three-inch pumps," she advised with a devilish grin while ignoring his plea and tightening his cinch to the last breathless inch. "This is the perfect occasion you've been looking for to wear that cute dress!"

"But, those heels will be uncomfortable on a long walk, and my panties and bra show through that sheer dress unless I wear a slip, and the weather is so hot!"

"Forget the slip! Anyway, why shouldn't Ned get a peek at your sexy feminine undies? You're going to a lot of trouble to look good for him, so why not give him a thrill?"

When Dana returned more than an hour later in his lacy tennis dress, his makeup was immaculate, and his hair was

expertly brushed into twin angel wings. To his surprise, after all his efforts to look femininely attractive for Ned, his friend was nowhere in sight! Hearing boisterous shouting from the playroom, he found him engaged in a heated video game with Adam and Terry.

Ned was about to scold Dana for taking so long, but upon seeing how cute and girlish he looked in his short sexy dress with the outline of his panties, bra, and garter belt in clear view, he couldn't help emitting a wolf whistle.

While Dana blushed at the compliment, Adam sneered, “Take good care of our favorite sissy in the park. He's a real flirt, so you might have to fight off the other wimps who prefer sissy boys in sexy little dresses over real girls.”

“Are you calling me a wimp?” Ned snarled as he balled his fists and took a step toward Adam.

“Figure it out!” Adam, who was angry over losing the video game to Ned, taunted. “You're the one who has a date for a walk with this sissy!”

“Come on, Ned,” Dana pleaded in a soft voice. “Don't take any of that stuff he says seriously. He's just trying to get a rise out of you. Let's get out of here before you do something you'll regret.”

Despite Dana's fervent plea, Ned's fist shot out quick as a wink and caught Adam in the eye, sending him sprawling across the room. After looking long and hard at his adversary sniveling and rubbing his injured eye, he turned to Dana and smiled, “You may have to put up with that geek's crap, but I sure don't! We can go now.”

As Ned and Dana walked along the sidewalk toward the park in silence, Ned sputtered, “Do you think Adam was right, that I wanted to go to the park with you because I like boys in dresses better than real girls?”

Blushing at the thought, Dana sighed, “Don't pay any attention to anything that asshole says. Personally, I thought

you just wanted to get me away from the house and talk without being overheard, even if I would have to wear a dress.”

“And, a sexy one too! I can see your bra and panties.”

“Look out, or I might start believing Adam!”

That broke the ice. After that, although they looked like a boy and his girl, they walked, talked and joked, like the fast friends they had always been.

“Thanks for being my friend after all ‘this’!” Dana sighed, indicating his short lacy dress.

“Friends are friends, no matter what they wear.”

“You don’t realize how much stress is involved in having to wear dresses, apply makeup, style my hair, and do everything like a girl with no boyish moves or gestures,” Dana sniffed near tears.”

Seeing Dana’s anguish, Ned took him in his arms. As he felt the soft mounds protruding against his chest and inhaled sensuous feminine perfume, he felt his friend’s body shake with sobs. “Don’t let your crazy aunt get you down,” he whispered. “I’ll always be here for you, no matter what she makes you wear.”

“Thanks for the shoulder,” Dana sniffed as he sat on the park bench to dry his tears and repair his tear-streaked mascara and eyeliner. “I needed that. Thanks to you, I haven’t felt this relaxed in weeks, and I’m still wearing a dress.”

“Glad I could help,” Ned smiled while musing, ‘What the hell is going on here? Dana just cried like a girl. I know he can’t help how he’s dressed, but he’s sitting with his knees together, putting on makeup and lipstick, like it’s the most natural thing in the world!’

Back at the Carter house, an irate Helen greeted Dana and Ned at the door. “What do you mean pummeling my son?” she screeched at Ned.



“I never would have believed a guy could look so hot in a dress!” Ned drooled as he stared at the outline of his friend’s bra and panties. “I’m ready to jump his bones, and I **KNOW** he’s a boy!”

“He called me a faggot!” Ned seethed.

“No matter! We do not condone physical violence in this house, so you are no longer welcome. Pack your things while I call a taxi to take you to the airport.”

“It isn’t time for my flight.”

“Work it out with the airline! All I care is that you get out of my house!” Turning to Dana, Helen scowled, “As for you, young lady, since you were the cause of this fracas, you can be Adam’s nurse while he recuperates. Ask Miss Verner and see if she can come up with an appropriate uniform for you to wear while performing your duties!”

Not wanting to get his aunt more upset, Dana grasped the sides of his short skirt, dipped a polite curtsy, and sighed in a soft voice, “Yes, Aunt Helen.”

Sure enough, Miss Verner was equal to the task. Looking through Dana’s closet, she selected a light gray dress with a tight bodice, high neckline, puffed sleeves, and a medium length skirt and attached a no frills white apron to the front. After securing it with a wide belt, it emphasized his narrow waist and broadening hips. She pinned a lacy cap atop his head, had him wear a pair of self-supporting white textured stockings and three-inch pumps. Looking him over, she beamed, “Except for the heels, you look like an old time British nurse. Freshen your makeup, and go take care of your injured ‘patient’.”

The next three days were very busy for Dana as Adam kept him running errands for snacks, drinks, portable computer games, and the like. Except for a black eye, nothing was wrong with him. He just enjoyed bossing his cousin around and seeing him scurry about, in his sexy dress. Of course, when he really wanted to flaunt his authority over his once macho cousin, he would smile and point into the air.

Dana knew that was a signal for him to raise his skirt and display his panties to his leering cousin. Needless to say, this was a totally humiliating exercise, but he knew if he didn’t comply, things would only get worse for him.



“If those dummies knew how traumatic it is for a boy to have to wear girl’s clothes, they wouldn’t make me lift my skirt and show off my lacy nylon panties!” Dana blushed.

As he readied himself for his appointment with Dr. Barton, Dana stood before his full-length mirror in pale green panties, bra, slip, garter belt, and sheer nylons. Holding up a green and white dress with a straight, mid-thigh length skirt, he knew he would look femininely attractive in this stylish dress. For an instant, he smiled despite himself. A moment later, he raised the dress to cover his face, and as the powerful hormones coursing through his body played havoc with his emotions, he burst into tears of confusion.

'How can this be?' he wailed inwardly. 'I know which skirts, blouses, and dresses are for every occasion and which styles look good on me! Despite not wanting to wear any of these things, I favor certain fabrics, styles, and colors. The same is true with makeup, lipstick, mascara, nail polish, jewelry, hairstyles, and perfume! Boys aren't supposed to know about such things, much less have favorites! Oh, what is happening to me?'

"We're fighting a losing battle," Dr. Barton informed Dana as he sat naked before her. "Your body has resisted every drug and medical procedure we have tried in our quest to reverse your DNA problem. That is evidenced by the continued growth of your breasts."

"How big will they get?" Dana gasped, his eyes widening in horror as he looked down at his bare chest.

"Just a guess, but I'd say these beauties will approach a C-cup in few months. We'll continue treatment, of course, but you should reconcile yourself to having the body and figure of a young woman for at least a year."

"A year??!!"

"Maybe longer. Turn around for your shot, and you can get dressed."

"I still think the reason for your problem is because your subconscious prefers the feel of silky undies and cute little dresses." Helen surmised as the doctor emptied the contents of the syringe into Dana's buttocks. "I believe that's why your body is sprouting breasts. In effect, your mind has taken away

your choice of what you are to wear for the foreseeable future. You’ll just have to continue wearing dresses and skirts until your condition subsides.”

Very near panic, Dana asked, “What can I do, Doctor?”

“As I see it, you have three choices. One, you could return to masculine clothes. In that case, you would have great difficulty concealing the large jiggling mounds on your chest. Two, you could continue dressing as a girl and proudly display your feminine ‘assets’ while we wait for your therapy to take effect. Three, you could have gender reassignment surgery and become totally female. The choice is yours.”

“The first option is definitely out!” Helen stated emphatically. “You will continue wearing your pretty dresses and skirts until we make a decision on how to proceed, and that is final.”

Lowering his head in dejection, Dana knew his fate was sealed, at least, for the present.

As time passed with Dana continually in dresses, skirts, and silky feminine lingerie, he completely gave in to Adam and Terry’s cruel demands. He cleaned their rooms, made their beds, prepared their snacks, ran their errands, and to their great amusement, raised his skirt and showed his silky undies on command.

“You and the boys are getting along fabulously since that awful Ned returned home,” Helen observed with a smile. “If you ask me, someone should take that boy in hand and put him in skirts to teach him manners, like I did with you.”

Dana missed Ned terribly, but he couldn’t imagine his friend in dresses and skirts like his aunt suggested! But then, neither could he imagine himself wearing girl’s clothes until a few months before. Instead of disagreeing with his aunt, he nervously adjusted his short skirt over his smooth nylon-encased thighs, inhaled his feminine perfume, and lowered his head in shame.

Adam and Terry burst into Dana's room without knocking and found him at his vanity in a tight sweater and a mid thigh length skirt. Seeing his femininely dressed cousin brushing his lengthening blonde tresses into a neat feminine style, Adam commanded, "Fix us a snack, and be quick about it, girly boy!"

"Yeah!" Terry agreed. "Unlike you sissies, we real men have to eat to keep up our strength."

"They didn't even say 'please', and I'm the one who has to wear skirts to learn manners?" Dana seethed while maintaining a pleasant demeanor.

"Before we go downstairs, get that sexy little skirt up, and let's have a slip inspection, sissy boy!" Adam taunted.

As a blush, accompanied by shame and anxiety, covered his face, Dana slowly raised his skirt to his waist so his amused cousins could see his lace embellished nylon slip. "Now for your silky panties, sissy boy!" Terry scoffed. "Let's see if they match your pretty slip."

Obediently, Dana lifted his slip so the spiteful boys could see his feminine panties. As he turned this way and that so they could get a good look, Terry snickered, "Okay, girly boy. I know you love showing off your precious panties, but we men are hungry. Swish your sissy buns to the kitchen, and fix us something to eat!"

While eating the sandwiches, chips, and cookies Dana served, Adam said, "You did that quickly and efficiently."

"Thank you," Dana blushed as he executed a polite curtsy from habit. "If I forget and curtsy after I return to pants, I'll be the laughing stock! I've sure got to watch that in the future," he thought with a blush.

"Terry and I are having a back to school party for a few of our friends. The way you prepared and served that food gives me an idea. Here's what I have in mind..."



“That’s it, little girly boy!” Adam grinned devilishly at his blushing cousin. “Lift that skirt up so we can see your pretty, little silky slip!”

As Dana prepared to depart for his next appointment at the hairdresser's, Adam approached him with a list. "You had better follow these instructions to the letter, sissy boy, or I'll blister your silky panties with my belt until you can't sit down! Understand?"

"Yes sir," Dana blushed as he accepted the note.

After reading the note and placing it in his purse, Dana asked Lucy to put his hair in an upswept style with ringlets caressing his cheeks and insisted that she show him how to do it himself. "That's not a very chic style for a refined young lady," Lucy demurred. "Shouldn't we try something less common and a bit more trendy?"

"No," he insisted while pointing to a picture. "This is the style."

"You're the boss," Lucy sighed. "If you want a bimbo up style, a bimbo up style you get!"

When Dana left the beauty parlor with his hair in a common upswept style, he asked his aunt to take him by the uniform shop at the mall, saying, "Adam wants me to purchase some things for his party."

In the shop, Dana selected, a tight black dress with a low scoop neckline that provocatively displayed his blossoming breasts. It also had a short tight skirt that would ride up to almost show his panties with the slightest bending of this waist. For accessories, he bought a lace-edged waist apron, a lacy waitress hair decoration, large gaudy hoop earrings, black nylons so short that the dark tops showed beneath his skirt, and black pumps with four-inch stiletto heels that forced him to take short mincing steps. The total effect of his outfit was to give him the appearance of a stereotypical 'dumb blonde'.

"You sure don't look much like a lady in that ditzzy get up," Helen criticized. "Do you really think Miss Verner will let you wear it?"

"If Adam says it's okay, I'm sure she will," he sighed.

“Well, I certainly don’t look forward to seeing my lovely niece wearing anything so tacky! Let’s go by the boutique and see if Marge has something fashionable to offset that tasteless ensemble.”

As always, Dana was hesitant to visit Marge at the boutique because she knew he was a boy who was forced to dress as a girl. On the other hand, she always appeared happy to see him and never acted as if anything was unusual about him trying on and purchasing feminine dresses, skirts, blouses, and lingerie. When informed of the reason for their visit, she gushed, “Come this way. I have just the thing!”

Dejectedly, Dana followed Marge to a rack of colorful sundresses. After shuffling through a few, he gasped, “These dresses don’t have backs! I could never wear anything so risqué. They would show my whole back! How would I wear a bra?”

“They’re really cool for summer, and they have a built-in bra,” Marge smiled. “Here’s a cute pink and white one with a V-neckline and a full, mid-thigh length skirt. Why don’t you try it on so we can see how it looks?”

In the dressing room, Dana realized that he had to remove his slip and bra to try on the stylish dress. After leaning forward to secure his breasts in the built in cups, he had to lift his long blonde tresses to tie the tiny straps in a neat bow behind his neck. Stepping out for Aunt Helen and Marge to have a look, he stammered, “I feel naked. My back is bare, and if I raise my arms, my breasts are in full view of anyone who cares to look!”

“Only a tad on the sides and nothing like the cleavage you show in that tasteless black uniform dress you bought this morning.” Helen scowled.

“But this dress has a plunging neckline that shows the top of my breasts as well! Oh, I feel so...’exposed!’”

“Of course, you’ll have to wear a half-slip with it,” Helen pronounced while ignoring his objection. “If the light strikes your skirt just right, I can see your panties!”

As always, Dana's protests concerning his feminine wardrobe and manner of dress were for naught. In the end, he left the boutique with three backless dresses, a knee length lavender style decorated with flowers and a solid white dress with a straight mid-thigh length skirt that showed off his feminine bosom, narrow waist, and broadening hips to advantage. Those two dresses, plus the pink and white dress with a new nylon half-slip and white 3½-inch pumps he blushingly wore home.

On the morning of the boy's party, Dana wore a sleeveless pink housedress with a straight mid-thigh length skirt. His makeup was subtle, and he scurried about in pink pumps with sensible two-inch heels, making sandwiches, baking cookies, and squeezing lemons for a huge bowl of lemonade. 'It's just like those nerds not to invite any girls,' he reflected while setting the tables on the patio for a dozen boys. 'When I was a boy, I had girls around me all the time! I'll bet not one of the geeks who will be here even has a girlfriend. Wait! What am I thinking? I'm still a boy no matter how they make me dress or these feminine boobs growing on my chest!'

While Dana was busy making preparations for their party, Adam and Terry lounged about in the den playing hand held computer games and watching television without offering to help. The fact that he was working in their best interest did not deter them from interrupting his efforts by ordering him to bring them snacks or run errands to their rooms. Once, Terry had him search the den for five minutes looking for the television remote. When it was found between the sofa cushions right beside him, Terry didn't even bother to apologize.

Although the party wasn't until six o'clock, after a light lunch, Dana retired to his room to start getting ready. He started by taking a long soaking bath laden with perfumed crystals and moisturizing oils. Just three months before, he hated taking these baths, but now, he found them relaxing.



“Oh, why do I have to dress like a bimbo for that stupid party,” Dana lamented with disgust as Miss Verner came in to “tart” him up a bit.

Afterward, he patted his body dry with a large fluffy pink towel, covered himself with fragrant powder, and slipped into a black translucent negligee.

In his room, he quickly stepped into a pair of silky black nylon panties and secured his expanding breasts in a black strapless push up bra. With his loss of weight, he was able to fasten himself into a once formidable black waist cinch garter belt. After threading the garter straps beneath his panties, he fastened them to the top of his dark nylons, and sat at his vanity to do his makeup. When Miss Verner came in to help him finish getting ready, he was sitting in an easy chair in his feminine undies, dreading the embarrassments he knew were sure to come.

Looking him over, she mused, "Your makeup is too heavy for most occasions, but for the image Adam has in mind, we must 'tart' you up a bit. Sit at your vanity, and I'll show you what I mean." To Dana's chagrin, she instructed him to apply additional liquid base makeup, dark blue eyeshadow, darker eyeliner, extra mascara to exaggerate the length and thickness of his lashes, and a much heavier application of lipstick to make his lips look full and inviting.

As she helped him pull the dress over his head, she was careful not to muss his hair and makeup. With some difficulty, she raised the back zipper of his tight dress.

At his vanity, Dana renewed his ditzy "up" style hairdo and slipped his nylon covered feet into black four-inch pumps before observing his 'look' in the full-length mirror. He examined the total effect of his upswept hairstyle combined with his exaggerated makeup, the purposeful show of cleavage in his scoop neckline, and his short tight skirt that, no matter how much he tugged, revealed the dark tops of his nylons. "I have to take short mincing steps in these stilt heels and this tight skirt, and with my heavy makeup and hairstyle, I look like a total bimbo!"

"Bimbo! Yes, that's the word Adam used when he described the way he wanted you to look. Since you agree, we have accomplished our goal!"



“I’d like to bop these geeks in the nose rather than serve them!” Dana seethed as he politely served the guests in his revealing dress.

“Here, give us a look!” Adam laughed when Dana entered the den where he and Terry were preparing to greet their guests. “You look perfect, now be sure to act perfectly as well. Bend forward a bit as if you were serving one of our guests.”

With a bright blush, Dana kept his knees straight and leaned slightly forward to give his spiteful cousin a downward view into his low cut dress so he could ogle his bulging breasts and abundant cleavage.

“Very nice!” Adam sneered. “Be sure to bend that way when you serve our guests.”

“Good from the rear too!” Terry, who had moved to behind Dana, gushed. “His skirt rode up just enough to reveal a lot of bare flesh above his nylons but not enough to show his silky black panties. That’ll keep those ‘gentlemen’ we invited staring in hopes of seeing more.”

“I want to see a constant smile on those red bimbo lips and a cheerful attitude from you all evening, girly boy,” Adam warned. “Otherwise, you might find yourself across my lap for an encounter with my belt across your sexy panties while all our friends watch! Do you understand?”

Dana, having no doubt that his malicious cousin would carry through with his threat, dipped a submissive curtsy and replied, “Yes sir.”

When the guests arrived, Dana noted that they were all geeks and nerds like his cousins. One by one, they gave him an approving once over when he greeted them at the door, but none of them gave any indication that he was other than what he appeared to be, a blonde bimbo maid.

Once everyone was assembled on the patio, Adam stood and tapped his spoon on his glass for attention. “Gentlemen,” he began. “As I am about to enter my sophomore year of college, and Terry is to become a high school senior, we thought it a good excuse to have a party. Before we start; however, I would like to introduce my changed cousin, Dana Darby. Most of you know him as an abusive asshole, but if you haven’t seen him since last spring, you may be surprised to learn that

he has become a pantywaist sissy who likes to wear dresses, silky girl’s panties, makeup, and high heels.” Pointing at the blushing maid, he gushed, “Meet Dana. He loves serving real men, so keep him busy carrying out your slightest whims. Dana, you may begin serving.”

Blushing as never before, Dana began serving refreshments. When he leaned forward to place food and drinks on the table, the boys in front of him would ogle his breasts, he knew the ones behind him were trying to catch a glimpse of his panties, but what could he do?

When the guests finally left, nobody was happier to see them go than Dana!

“With the boys going back to school, there won’t be much for you to do around here during the day,” Helen informed Dana. “To fill your time, and since you looked so cute in your uniform when you cared for Adam, I enrolled you in nursing classes at Memorial Hospital.”

“Why do you want me to be a nurse? I’m not a girl!”

“Since you dress as a girl, more or less by choice now, those classes are more appropriate for you than auto repair, plumbing, carpentry, and the like,” she reasoned. “In rugged courses like those, you would get blisters on your soft hands, grease in your pores, splinters in your skin, and you would be constantly breaking those long oval nails you worked so hard to attain.”

“What will I wear to attend these classes?”

Smiling at the question most likely to be asked by a girl, Helen replied, “Most of the dresses and skirts in your current wardrobe will be suitable for the first few weeks of classroom work. As the weather turns cooler, we’ll have to get you some wool skirts, heavy sweaters, long sleeved blouses, and the like in fall colors, of course. Perhaps you would like one of those black leather jackets to keep you in style. During your classes in the hospital, you’ll wear a student nurse’s dress and cap, of course.”

'I'll be broke before this damn DNA problem is cured and I get back to pants!' he wailed inwardly as he thought about the cost of buying skirts, dresses, and coats for fall and winter. 'What will a boy do with a degree in nursing?'

One morning, Miss Verner announced, "My work is done here, so I'll be leaving at the end of the week."

"Where will you go?" Helen asked curiously, although she already knew.

"A widow in the Chicago area, who is unable to control her twin sons, has engaged me to tame them."

"Will you make them wear dresses like Dana?" Terry inquired with a scornful sneer.

"Of course," she smiled while looking over her latest conquest in his neatly starched and ironed student nurse's uniform dress. He wore subtle makeup, light red lipstick, minimal eyeliner, and mascara. With his hair secured in a bun where it wouldn't hinder the performance of his duties in the hospital, pearl studs were evident in his pierced ears. "Experience has taught me that the best way to teach respect and obedience to young boys is to require them to dress as girls for a time. In Dana's case, his unfortunate DNA difficulty caused his time in dresses to be extended, but he is making the most of it by training to be a nurse."

A few weeks into the new school year, Adam came home in a very angry mood one day. Dana had seen him in foul moods before, but not nearly so livid. This time, he was also snapping at his mother and brother. In the past when he was distressed Dana had learned to stay clear of his cousin, or if that wasn't possible, to tread very carefully around him to avoid his wrath.

This time; however, even that didn't work. Adam sought Dana out for ridicule at every turn, sending him on mundane errands and assigning him menial chores. As was usually the

case, when they weren't done perfectly in his eyes, he mercilessly berated his femininely dressed cousin.

Needless to say, the mood of the Carter family was tense at dinner that evening, but Helen finally broke the silence. In a firm, yet compassionate voice, she asked, “Okay, Adam, what has you so upset?”

“Nothing!”

“Come now! Your demeanor has Terry and I moving about as if on eggshells, and poor Dana is about to have a tizzy. Something is wrong, and I can't help you unless we talk it out. Did you do poorly on a test?”

Lowering his head with a blush, Adam shamefully admitted, “There's this pretty redhead in my Psychology class. Susan is her name. I've seen her looking at me, and she would smile when I looked back. Well, today, I finally got up my nerve to ask her to the Halloween Dance in three weeks. Saying she already had a date, she turned me down.”

“If she's as pretty as you say, she probably does have a date. The pretty girls get asked first, you know. What you should do is ask someone else.”

Near tears, Adam sighed, “I could never get up enough courage to ask anyone else. Besides, I don't know any other girls.”

‘I knew it!’ Dana mused. ‘That geek never even had a date. He gets his thrills bossing me around because I have to wear dresses. I'll bet the reason he makes me lift my skirt and show off my slip and panties all the time is because he secretly wants to wear them himself!’

As Helen looked her nephew over with a critical eye, a sadistic grin gradually crept across her face. “If you play your cards right, the answer to your dilemma is sitting right across the table from you.”

“What?” Adam howled. “Take sissy boy here to the dance? Are you crazy? I can't do that! Everybody already calls me a

nerd! If I took a boy in a dress to the dance, I'd never live it down!"

"Who would know he's a boy?" Helen reasoned. "Dana not only dresses as a girl, he looks and moves like one as well. Also, since girls wear slacks or shorts most of the time, he handles his skirts better than most of them. We simply buy him a beautiful low cut gown that emphasizes his feminine' assets'; give him a facial makeover; have his hair done in an elegant style; and Voila! You have a beautiful sexy date!"

"I can't go to a dance as a girl!" Dana protested. "How could you think such a thing?"

"Why not? You've been a girl since last spring?"

"I don't know how to dance as a girl, for one thing!"

"You always bragged about being a good dancer as a boy. Just do the same things; only do them backward and on stilt heels. What's the problem?"

"Do you really think we could pull it off, Mom?" Adam asked hesitantly as he began to warm to the idea.

"Piece of cake! After I give Dana a few pointers on how to comport himself on a date with a handsome gentleman, you'll be in like Flynn! Of course, to prevent this from looking like a setup, we should schedule an earlier date where the two of you will be seen together by your fellow students, and if possible, this Susan you wish to impress. When she sees you with the lovely Miss Darby, she'll be green with envy and kicking herself for turning you down."

Becoming enthusiastic about the idea, Adam gushed, "How about if I took him to the football game the week before the dance? Everybody will be there!"

"Now, you're getting the idea, but if you want to appear to be a couple of love birds, you had better start being a lot nicer to your cousin to help you get in the habit."

"Don't I have a say in this?" Dana inquired in a voice filled with dismay.

"No!" Helen and Adam declared in unison.

The next day, after his classes, Dana found himself in the boutique shopping for a sporty, yet sensuous ensemble to draw attention at the football game. “Fans usually wear the school colors,” Marge advised. “Blue and gold, aren’t they? Oh yes, I have this pleated blue skirt and gold satin blouse that should do the trick. It even has long sleeves in case the weather turns cool late in the game. Also, boys like to feel the soft fabric when they place their hand on your back to direct you to your seat or take you in their arms to kiss you.”

“I don’t want to wear anything that would make boys want to kiss me!”

“Don’t be such a prude!” Helen scoffed. “Come, let’s get you a pair of matching heels so we can see how you look with everything on.”

Not wanting to be made to stand out too much at the game, Dana protested, “Wives of the alumni dress that way. College girls wear casual blouses, shorts or slacks, flats, and very little makeup.”

“Don’t hand me that nonsense!” Marge scoffed. “Those college girls might dress casually, but they wouldn’t think of being seen in public without their makeup. It might not be apparent to the male of the species, but these girls know every trick in the book. It’s there, believe me!”

“Remember, we want to draw the attention of this Susan person who has smitten Adam and make her wish she hadn’t turned him down for the dance,” Helen insisted. “You also complain that the other girls at your nursing school don’t wear nice dresses, skirts, and heels to class, but since they think you’re a girl, they don’t fault you for wearing them. Unless you want me to announce to them that you’re a boy who likes to wear dresses and skirts, you’ll quit stalling!”

Dana abhorred his aunt’s usage of ‘other’ girls, but what he really feared was that she would expose him as a boy in dresses. Past experience having taught him that she wasn’t

bluffing, he gathered the skirt, blouse, and heels and made his way to the dressing room.

Without hesitation, he removed the skirt, blouse, and slip he wore into the boutique and slid his arms into the soft satin blouse. As he buttoned it up the front, he noticed the luxurious feel of the smooth material on his arms. Stepping into the skirt, he raised it to his waist, tucked his blouse under the waistband, and fastened it at his left side. After slipping his feet into the shiny navy three-inch pumps, he stepped out of the dressing room for 'inspection'.

"What happened to your slip?" Helen asked when he made a quick turn that sent his pleated skirt swirling out from his smooth hairless thighs.

"It was too long for this skirt," he blushed.

"No matter!" Marge declared with a smile as she led them over to the 'intimates' counter. "I have the perfect undies for that outfit. Here, let me show you." Indicating gold nylon panties, bra, slip, and garter belt, she said, "This slip is just the right length to wear under that short skirt, and the panties, bra, and garter belt are an exact match. What do you think?"

"We'll take them!" Helen gushed. "I can't wait for Adam to see Dana in his football skirt and blouse."

'I've heard of football uniforms, but never a football skirt and blouse!' Dana seethed as he dressed for the trip home.

Adam was in an unusually jovial mood when he returned home from class. Seeing Dana in a cute pale yellow sundress, he complimented, "You look really cute this afternoon. Is that a new dress you wore especially for me?"

"I've worn it before, but I guess you didn't notice," Dana blushed, not wanting to admit how many times he had worn this, or any other dress.

Just then, Terry entered the kitchen. Sneering at Dana, he taunted, “Up with that skirt, girly boy! I want to see if your sexy slip and panties match today.”

“No!” Adam shouted as he grabbed his brother by the shoulders, and shoved him into the counter. “Dana is going to the game and the dance with me, and you’ll show him the respect he deserves as my girl. If you refuse, I’ll bounce your ass out the door!”

“Okay, okay!” Terry conceded while holding his hands up in surrender. “I didn’t know you preferred sissy boys in panties and skirts to real girls.”

Dana detested being called a sissy in skirts, but all he could do was stand by and watch helplessly like a girl as the brothers wrestled and punched one another.

Upon hearing the melee, Helen rushed into the kitchen to break it up. After separating her feuding sons, she sent them to their rooms until dinner. Looking at Dana, she sighed, “Terry is just jealous that you’re going out as Adam’s date first.”

‘First?’ he wailed inwardly. ‘Does she mean I’ll have to go out with that geek as a girl too?’

“Of course we’ll have to get really creative with clothes and makeup and make you look a couple of years younger before the two of you could date,” she declared, confirming his fear.

Following dinner, Dana did the dishes and cleaned the kitchen before adjourning to his room. With trepidation, he removed his clothing and dressed in the gold bra, panties, garter belt, and slip he was forced to purchase at the boutique. As he turned before the mirror, he knew he looked good as a girl in his silky lingerie. Sitting at his vanity, he removed and replaced his makeup in the appropriate colors to accentuate his ensemble before dressing in the gold satin blouse, blue pleated skirt, and navy pumps he purchased earlier.

Adding bright red lipstick and blotting his lips on a tissue, he spritzed on a bit of feminine perfume, inserted his large

'bimbo' gold hoops and diamond studs in his double pierced ears, fastened a gold chain necklace about his neck, and slipped several gold bangles over his left wrist. Grabbing a dark blue purse and placing the strap over his shoulder, he went downstairs. In the den, he paraded back and forth to model his ensemble for Adam. Then, as if by impulse, he turned swiftly, forcing his full pleated skirt to swirl out and tease his cousin with a sexy peek at his lace-embellished gold nylon slip.

"Wow!" Adam gasped in awe. "You look great!"

When the day of the game arrived, Dana had been thoroughly drilled in dating protocol as a girl by his aunt. Nevertheless, as he entered the stadium, he was on pins and needles to be wearing a skirt, blouse, makeup, and heels in such a crowded place. As they walked along, Dana saw that Adam had been right. Most of the girls were wearing slacks or shorts, flats, and very subtle makeup. Therefore, his skirt, flamboyant blouse, heels, and full makeup drew inordinate attention.

When they reached their seats, Adam leaned over and whispered in Dana's ear, "The redhead on the row behind us and to the right is Susan, the girl I asked to the dance. Be discrete when you look, and be ready for the move Mom suggested."

Dana giggled as he had been instructed when Adam pulled away, but he cringed inwardly at the words his cousin had whispered. Blushing at the thought of Adam's pending action, he tossed his head back to get a look at Susan. To his surprise, he saw a gorgeous redhead in hip hugging shorts that showed her long shapely legs and a crop top that bared her entire midsection. 'What would a fox like that see in a geek like Adam?' he mused. 'If I wasn't stuck in this damn skirt with giant boobs in my bra, I wouldn't mind giving her a whirl myself!'

A few minutes later, when Adam was sure Susan was looking, he slid his hand down from Dana's back and began

massaging his buttocks through his skirt, slip, and panties. To be fondled by another male was repulsive to Dana, but it was the move he was expecting. Instead of slapping Adam's hand away in disgust, he leaned over and whispered, "This is so humiliating. Please don't be too obvious." He then pulled away from his cousin's ear with what appeared to be a cheerful giggle.

This type of simulated foreplay between the two masculine cousins continued throughout the game. They caressed, fondled, and teased each other while giggling and laughing, but both being against the idea, they never kissed as Helen had suggested. When the game ended, even though they both watched Susan from the corner of their eye, they made their exit as though they were intent only on one another.

"Everything went just as you predicted, Mom!" Adam gushed when he and Dana returned home. "Susan couldn't keep her eyes off us."

"I hated being fondled by another boy in public," Dana sighed. "Everyone who sat around us must think I'm some kind of slut!"

"I'm so glad you had a good time," Helen declared with a smile while ignoring his complaint. "We'll go shopping for your gown tomorrow."

At the boutique, Dana tried on several elegant dresses before Marge produced a red satin designer gown. It featured a bare chest and a plunging 'V' that revealed substantial cleavage between his massive breasts and a slit to high on the right thigh that barely showed the dark top of his nylon stocking. "This is a full-length gown, but it doesn't hide a thing!" Dana wailed as he viewed his image in the mirror. "I'm fully dressed, but I feel naked!"

"Just the image we want to project!" Helen declared. "When that Susan sees Adam with you exhibiting your feminine 'charms' in that chic gown at the dance, she'll be insanely jealous."

'Look out for conniving women!' Dana silently mused. 'Oh well, if we pull this off, at least I won't have to date Adam any more!'

"With you in this enticing gown, that Susan person will have to make all the moves if she wants to win Adam away from you," Helen affirmed.

"Do you need anything else?" Marge inquired.

"I can't wear a bra or a slip with this gown, and I have plenty of red panties and garter belts from which to choose," Dana replied with a blush. "I do need shoes, a clutch purse for evening, and maybe three pairs of red-tinted nylons in case I get a 'run' at the dance."

Hearing her nephew's precise description of the feminine accessories he needed with his exquisite new evening gown, Helen quivered with sexual thrills that led to a series of intense orgasms. She was making Dana more feminine and securing a lovely fiancée for Adam in a single motion. What could be more invigorating?

When Dana returned home from nursing school one afternoon, his aunt informed him, "We received this large envelope from Miss Verner in the mail. I think you'll find it interesting as it contains photographs and a letter concerning her new pupils. Why don't you sit at the table and read it while I prepare us a nice cup of tea?" In truth, she had been sexually excited to the point of multiple orgasms since reading the letter, and she didn't want Dana to see her excitement.

Since Miss Verner left, Dana had been curious about the boys she was to take in hand and force into dresses as she had with him. From habit, he brushed his uniform skirt beneath him and obediently sat at the table.

"The letter describes each photo, so keep them in order," Aunt Helen informed him as he removed the contents from the envelope.

Looking at his long oval bright red fingernails as he held the letter, Dana remembered the first time Miss Verner made him polish his nails. He was so embarrassed to apply the feminine color to his own nails, but now, he did it as a matter of routine. The letter read:

Dear Ones,

This is just a note to let you know that I am comfortably settled in my new place of employment. As I told you, I am here to teach manners to seventeen year-old twins who were running roughshod over their mother and fifteen year-old sister, Joanne. Now, as you might imagine, that has been reversed. The twins fought much more furiously to retain their masculinity than our sweet Dana, who as we all know, was meant to be a girl all along, but alas, their efforts were to no avail.

To illustrate their loss of status within the family, the twins have been put under the authority of Joanne, who has the final say in all matters concerning her brothers, including their punishments. As they are now wearing dresses, skirts, and soft silky lingerie full time, she renamed them Prissy and Sissy. Not surprisingly, they hate their new names, and that makes them fight even harder against their imposed feminine manner of dress.

Note the first photo. The twins are wearing makeup, lipstick, and nail polish, and their short hair allows you to see the diamond studs in their pierced ears. Sissy, on my right, has tears streaming down his cheeks from a recent spanking from Joanne, but doesn't he and Prissy look sweet and feminine in their cute pink and white sundresses with their crinoline petticoats showing?

Jo, as she insists Prissy and Sissy call her, immensely enjoys turning them across her lap, flipping their skirt and slip to their waist and administering a sound spanking to their silky nylon panties. Sometimes, I think she is a bit brutal, but since she is the one who suffered their cruelty in the past, I leave the severity of these punishments to her discretion. In the second photo Sissy is in this unenviable position. You

can't hear his screaming pleas for her to stop or his promises to be sweet, obedient, and ladylike in the future, but by his tearful expression, one can tell he is in extreme discomfort.

In the third photo, Prissy and Sissy are wearing purple jumper dresses with straight mid-thigh length skirts over silky white long sleeved blouses. Since their hair is much too short for any semblance of a feminine style, they are wearing short red wigs. When their hair grows out in a few months, it will be put in a style similar to the wigs, and no one who has seen them before will suspect a thing. This was Jo's idea. Notice how sweet and feminine they look as they politely curtsy to their mother.

The fourth photo shows Prissy and Sissy walking about in mid-calf length hobble skirts and stilt heels with heavy books on their heads. Notice how they glide about with their forearms parallel to the floor and their wrists relaxed as they negotiate a course designed by Jo that is strewn with impediments at unlikely places along the way. If they lose concentration and allow the book to fall off their head, she makes them start over with a cup of water atop the book!

Since Prissy and Sissy know Jo is completely in charge of them, including deciding on the length of time they will spend in skirts, they carry out her slightest whim quickly and efficiently. One might think that I would be much busier with two sissies to train, but with Jo's help, I actually lead a very relaxed life.

That's all for now. I am,

Sincerely Yours,

Maggie

"Wow! Those boys really have it tough with their younger sister in charge and making them wear dresses,' Dana thought as he lowered the letter to his skirted lap. 'Having Adam and Terry on my back and having to wait on them hand and foot is traumatic enough for me!'

While her feminized nephew read the letter, she tried to calm the sexual excitement caused by her thoughts of the

twins being placed under the complete authority of their younger sister. When he finished reading, she observed, “Sounds like Miss Verner has things well under control in her new family.”

“Yes, Aunt Helen.” He sighed while taking another critical look at his long oval red fingernails. ‘I wonder if that Persimmon nail polish those boys are wearing would look good on me,’ he mused.

“Don’t you think Prissy and Sissy are sweet feminine names for twin boys who wear dresses?”

“I guess,” Dana sighed with a blush while thinking how humiliated he would have been if he had been given such a swishy feminine name when he was first forced to wear dresses. “I was just wondering if either of those twins was ‘developing’ DNA problems.”

“What are you insinuating, young lady?” Helen demanded in the most indignant tone she could manage.

“Nothing,” he grimaced. “I was just wondering if you could be right about my subconscious wanting to be female and if other boys, who were forced to wear dresses, suffered the same illness.”

“If they were, I’m sure Miss Verner would have mentioned such an exceptional coincidence. I wouldn’t worry my pretty head about others if I were you.”

“What if I stopped wearing dresses and soft silky lingerie except to classes and for appointments with the doctor? Do you think my breasts would start getting smaller?”

“I’m sure Dr. Barton wouldn’t agree, but I believe such action would infuriate your subconscious mind so intensely that it would cause your body to grow such large breasts that you couldn’t possibly conceal no matter how hard you tried.”

“Whichever of you is right, I guess I’m stuck in dresses with huge breasts for a while,” he sighed in despair. While taking a sip of tea, he was unaware that his pinkie finger rose

in the air in an overtly feminine gesture and was totally oblivious to the lipstick stain he left on the cup.

On the morning of the dance, Dana had an extended appointment at Stella's Hair Salon. While he sat under the dryer, the manicurist worked on his nails and polished them red to match his gown. Finally satisfied with his hair, Lucy sent him to Lisa for a full feminine makeover. When she finished, his liquid base, rose-colored blush, dark eyeliner, heavy mascara, blue eyeshadow, and deep red lipstick were perfectly done.

"I never imagined you could look so gorgeous when you first came here as a boy in a dress, but you look better than ninety percent of our female customers," Lucy praised with an admiring smile. "Now, let's get those legs waxed. We wouldn't want your date to feel any stubble when he slides his hand under your skirt, would we?" When the deed was done, and Dana's legs were smooth and tingling, she giggled, "Knock 'em dead at that dance!"

"Thanks, but I just hope to get through this without being recognized a boy."

"Piece of cake! With those luscious boobs of yours bouncing about the top of your low cut dress, those boy's tongues will be dragging the floor. That you might be a boy under that feminine finery won't enter their horny little minds."

"What about the girls?" Dana asked as he handed her a generous tip.

"Those primadonna bitches will be too green with envy and blue with jealousy over your 'look' and the way their boyfriends drool at the sight of you to notice anything suspicious. Believe me, doll, you don't have a thing to worry about!"

Helen helped Dana pull his gown over his head without mussing his neatly coiffed hair and raised the back zipper. When she noticed him tugging at the bodice, she scolded,

“Stop that! Your gown is designed to show a bit of flesh here and there.”

“Here and there? I feel so bare, so exposed all over!”

“That’s part of being a girl, so get used to it, sweetie! Hurry now, we have to put the finishing touches on your makeup. It’s okay for a girl to keep her date waiting, but not for too long.”

When Dana entered the room, Adam couldn’t believe the lovely feminine image his masculine cousin projected. “Wow!” he gasped as he ogled the generous expanse of cleavage at the top of Dana’s gown, the slender nylon covered leg extending from the slit in his skirt, and the long blonde curls tickling his bare shoulders. “You’re gorgeous!”

“Thank you, kind sir,” Dana sighed with a blush.

While Adam held the door, Dana reached down and held the sides of the split in his skirt together as he sat on the seat and turned his legs inside the car. When he released his grip; however, the light flimsy material fell to both sides, exposing his nylon-sheathed thighs. “Something else to show in this ‘spectator’ dress,” he moaned inwardly. “I’m supposed to be fully clothed in a long dress, but my back is bare, my boobs are popping out of my bra, and my skirt has fallen away from my legs. Nothing is covered, at least not for very long! What a horrible predicament for a boy!”

When they arrived at the ballroom, Adam chivalrously opened the door and offered his hand for support while his ‘date’ exited the car and gave him an enticing view of nylon-covered thigh. Watching Dana brush his long satin skirt into place, he said, “As a boy, you were a total loss, but as a girl, you are one stone fox. I’m sorry for giving you such a hard time when Mom made you wear dresses.”

“I hope so because you gave me some traumatic times!”

“Which were the worst?”

“That night when you first saw me in a dress, and you set me up for a spanking was the absolute worst. After that, I al-

ways hated having to lift my skirt to show you my slip and panties. The other most embarrassing times were when I had to be your nurse and bimbo waitress."

"Terry and I just 'had' to know what you were wearing under your sexy dress that night, and you wouldn't show us," Adam sighed with a grin. "Our little ruse worked so well, we couldn't resist making you show off your silky slip and panties to get our revenge for all the hell you put us through when you were a boy. We didn't think Miss Verner could keep a macho jock like you in girl's clothes for very long, but you kept showing up in pretty dresses day after day. After you went to the beauty parlor and had your hair styled like a girl, you started getting prettier and more feminine. I guess it's like Mom says, you know, that you should have been a girl all along."

Fearing that might be true, Dana changed the subject by asking, "Do you really think I can help you make Susan jealous without being recognized as a boy in a dress?"

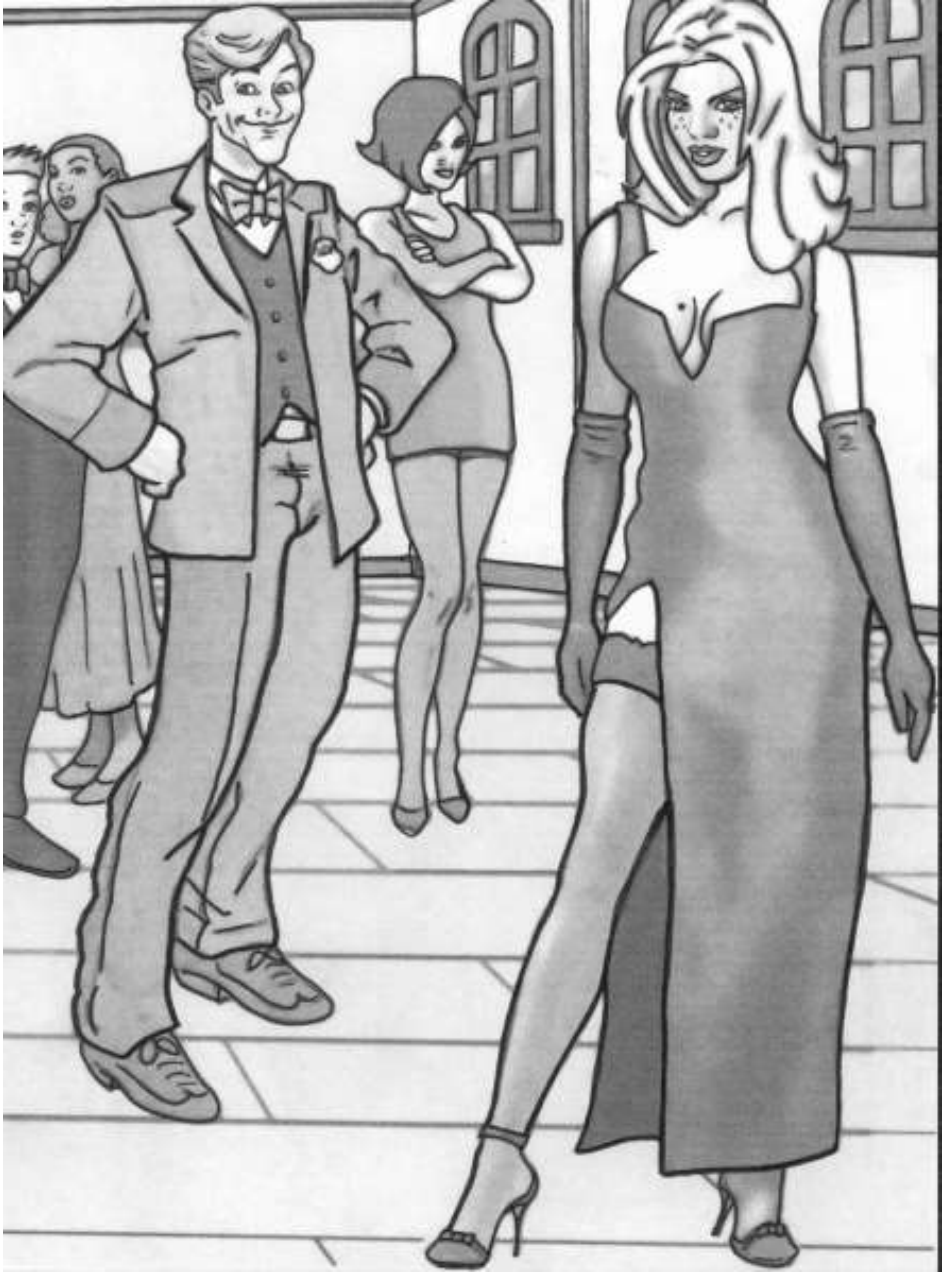
"Piece of cake!" Adam declared in a sincere tone, as he looked Dana over with pride. "Boy is the last thing anyone will think when they see you in that dress! Mom really knew what she was doing when she bought it for you."

"I hope so," Dana blushed as he took Adam's arm and minced along side him in his long skirt and stilt heels.

"Y'know, if we hadn't both been such assholes, we could have been friends a long time ago," Adam reasoned. "Maybe then, you wouldn't be wearing dresses."

"If I didn't wear dresses, where would I hide these beauties?" Dana sighed, indicating his bulging breasts at the top of his gown.

"I see what you mean," Adam grinned.



“If I had accepted Adam’s invitation to the dance, he wouldn’t be here with that bimbo hussy!” Susan seethed, as she looked Dana over in his revealing gown.

As the pair entered the ballroom, the buxom blonde in the red satin dress quickly came to the attention of many of those in attendance, boys and girls alike. "Who is that ditzy blonde, and why is she here with that dork, Adam Carter?" the girl beside Susan asked.

"I don't know, but she was with him at the game last week," Susan replied with a jealous lilt to her voice. "I always thought he was kind of cute, but I turned him down when he asked me to the dance because I thought he was a geek. Now, he turns up with a piece of goods like 'that'! What does that bottle blonde know that I don't?"

When the band struck up a lively tune, Adam looked at Dana with a devious smile and said, "Let's hit the dance floor and show these snobs how it's done."

He and Dana had been practicing together since the inception of their deceptive ruse, and as a result, they had become quite proficient at dancing as girl and boy. With every move to the fast music, Dana's skirt flew askew, making an attractive spectacle of his nylon sheathed thighs. Drawing the most attention however was the way his breasts bounded about so wildly that they threatened to bounce out of the bra that was built into his dress.

After a few fast dances, they returned to their table for a drink and to catch their breath. Forgetting past confrontations, they talked, laughed, and joked as never before and appeared to be a very happy couple.

Susan approached Dana while he expertly repaired his perspiration-damaged makeup in a huge lighted mirror in the ladies room. She was wearing a very short royal blue dress that showed off her long trim legs to full advantage. "Nice dress if you can stay in it," she hissed in a cattily.

"Thanks!" Dana squealed in the naive 'bimbo waitress' voice he had practiced at Adam's insistence before the party. "Your blouse is peachy keen too, but didn't you forget your skirt?"

With jealous restraint, Susan ignored Dana’s callous remark about her dress being so short and asked, “Are you having a good time with that nerd?”

“Adam? You bet! That stud knows how to treat a lady.”

‘Stud?’ Susan gasped inwardly while steaming over Dana’s remark about being a ‘lady’, but she was thrilled at the notion of Adam being a stud. Gathering her wits, she declared in a condescending voice, “I thought he was gay!”

Placing a well-manicured hand with long red oval nails over his breast, Dana put on his best bimbo smile and gushed in a breathless disbelieving tone, “Gay? Adam? Oh no! He’s a little shy, but if you make the first move, okay, the first three or four moves, he becomes a real tiger!”

“Are we talking about the same Adam Carter?”

“Oh yes,” Dana giggled dreamily as he smeared a heavy coat of cherry red lipstick across his supple lips and carefully blotted them on a tissue. Watching Susan rage with jealousy, he squeaked, “I’m having loads of fun dancing and all, but I can’t wait till we leave this place and find a nice secluded place to park.”

‘What a bimbo!’ Susan seethed with jealousy as she removed the makeup from her purse and went to work with a vengeance. ‘What does Adam see in someone like her? Okay, I know! I’m not ‘built’ like her, so I have to use my feminine wiles, more ‘war paint’ and become a ‘lot’ more aggressive if I’m to be a player in this game!’

“What happened?” Adam anxiously asked when Dana returned. “I saw Susan follow you in there. Did she say anything about me?”

“You were all she talked about. I told her you were God’s gift, and she fell for it. My experience in catfights is nil, but from the tips Aunt Helen gave me, I think Susan is about to make a play for you. Girls sure react differently with other girls than boys do with one another, so I hope I didn’t overdo it in there. Anyway, let’s dance. The physical exertion will help calm my nerves.”

After a couple of fast dances, the band started playing a slow waltz. Adam had just taken Dana in his arms to guide him about the floor when Susan strode up to them. Her hair was brushed into a seductive style, her lashes were heavily coated, lengthened, and separated with mascara, her eyeshadow was dark blue to match her dress, and her lipstick was full vivid red. Tapping Dana on his bare shoulder with a long oval nail, she snarled, “Okay sister, you’ve had him long enough! It’s my turn now!”

“It’s okay,” Adam winked at Dana. “I’ll join you at the table after the dance.”

No sooner had Dana walked away than a tall, handsome, well-built young man approached him. “Hi, I’m Jeff,” he grinned. “Would you like to dance?”

Not wanting to dance with another boy, but not knowing how to politely refuse, Dana smiled uncertainly and said, “Sure, why not.”

Taking what he thought was a beautiful and sexy girl in his arms; Jeff held Dana close and began guiding him slowly about the dance floor. ‘Thank goodness for all those hours I practiced dancing as a girl with Adam,’ Dana reflected as he gracefully followed Jeff’s lead through a full turn and back into his arms.

When the music stopped, Jeff smiled and said, “Thank you. That was very enjoyable.” In an effort to lure Dana into a dance where his boobs might bounce out of their satin confines, he asked, “Since your date is otherwise engaged, would you like trying something a bit livelier?”

Looking in the direction Jeff indicated, Dana saw Adam with his arms around Susan, and they were kissing.

‘We did it!’ Dana thrilled inwardly as Jeff took his soft, neatly manicured hand and pulled him back onto the dance floor. ‘We made Susan jealous, and she went for Adam like a cobra after its prey!’”



“Jeff is a dreamboat, but he’s no Enrique,” Dana sighed as he pulled his soft negligee about his feminized body. “Why do I keep thinking of ways to look pretty for him?”

During the lively dance, Jeff greatly enjoyed watching Dana's large breasts bounce with his every gyration, but he was disappointed that they stayed in place. Hoping for a second chance to see those luscious boobs bounce out of their delicate sanctuary, he asked, "Another dance?"

"I can't," Dana sighed as he made his way toward Adam and Susan. "I have to break that up."

"Go away bitch!" Susan hissed when Dana approached the amorous couple. Crossing her legs so that her short skirt rode high enough to reveal creamy white flesh above her nylons, she declared, "He's mine now!"

"I'm sorry, Dana, but I'm taking Susan home," Adam grinned. "You'll have to find another ride."

Jeff, who had followed Dana back to the table, eagerly exclaimed, "I would be pleased to take you home!"

Wearing panties, bra, a white silky transparent negligee, and bedroom slippers with open toes and three-inch heels, Dana was lounging on the pink velvet sofa in his room the next morning. 'Oh, what is to become of me!' he moaned in misery. 'I'm stuck in girl's clothes with gigantic boobs, and I have a boyfriend who loves them! To make matters worse, I almost lost it when he slipped his hand inside my bra and rolled my nipples between his thumb and forefinger. I guess I could fend him off for a while, but if things keep going like they did last night, he's bound to discover the secret in my panties!'

While looking through his closet, he mused, 'I could wear this blue silk tunic dress with the flared skirt over a long sleeved white satin blouse to Jeff's fraternity tea this afternoon. With demure makeup and modest three-inch heels, I would look pure and innocent. Hey, what's wrong with me? I don't want to wear any kind of dress and look good as a girl for him! Oh sure, I felt safe and secure in his strong arms when he kissed and fondled me last night, but I shouldn't have accepted that date!'

‘Say, what was that surgical procedure Dr. Barton mentioned? Oh well, I’ll think about silly things like that another day. For now, I have to choose a refined ladylike dress that will make Jeff forget the bimbo image I presented last night. How about this black polyester? Black is so sexy, and the narrow skirt has a back slit that will show a flash of nylon and lace when I walk, if I adjust the length of my slip just right. Hey, what’s wrong with me? I don’t want to turn on a bunch of horny fraternity guys with my silky lingerie!’

Thoroughly confused, Dana was completely unaware that powerful feminine hormones administered by Dr. Barton were the cause of his bulging breasts, full rounded derriere, and mental discord. ‘I know!’ he squealed excitedly. ‘Everyone says pink is my color, so I’ll wear my pink silk dress with the just above the knee length tiered skirt. Aunt Helen will have to lace me into my smallest waist cinch, and if I don’t wear a push-up bra, the loose bodice will make my boobs appear smaller. Yes! That dress will give me the sweet innocent refined look of a lady, and with a bit of luck, it just might make Jeff forget the big breasted bimbo he took home last night.’

Sinking to his knees in despair over the feminine thoughts that dominated his mind despite all efforts to keep them out, Dana pulled his soft translucent negligee about his feminized body. Placing his face in his neatly manicured hands, he sobbed, ‘As a boy, I shouldn’t want to wear a tasteful dress and look attractive as a girl for Jeff, but I can’t stop thinking about him! Is my subconscious mind turning me into a girl who likes dresses, silky lingerie, and boys? Oh what is to become of me?’

The End?

TO BE ADDED TO OUR CONFIDENTIAL MAILING LIST,

WRITE: SANDY THOMAS

P.O. Box 2309

CAPISTRANO BEACH, CA 92624-0309 USA

OTHER GREAT SANDY THOMAS BOOKS

TV FICTION CLASSICS

Room for a Change #2

When the landlady couldn't change her daughter's mind about dating Peter, she decided to change his body.

Model Husband #3

Loretta and her girlfriend decide to turn Bill's recovery into a makeover. He was the perfect husband. Now his wife was trying to turn him into a model husband...

Substitute Daughter #4

The story of Bob, told by his neighbor and best friend. How Bob was first made to dress "funny" by his mother-in-law.

Pat Goes Coed #5

A college prank traps Pat into becoming Patti:coed. Pat is helped by his wife and in-laws to dress as a girl for college dance. Then, things just got out of hand. Double dating with his wife and getting a job as "Patti".

Cheerleader Mascot #6

The fraternity needed a mascot and they all thought it would be cute to have a "cheerleader". None of the coeds would do it, so two of the brothers were drafted to become cheerleaders. Cheerleader Mascot takes you behind the scenes for an intimate look at their transformation into lovely young girls.

Passport to Femininity #7

(Previously titled, MISSING PASSPORT) Shelley loses his passport. The replacement has a small mistake. It says he's "female". All of their reservations for a summer in Europe were made for two girls, not a husband and wife. Something would have to change.

Like Mother, Like Son #8

"His mother had plans for his hair. With its new length, she had several options: fancy french braiding, or perhaps and elegant upsweep." All because he wanted to let his hair grow a little longer. A daughter and son, all in one child.

Just Like a Woman #9

In search of a big story, an investigative reporter goes "undercover" and enrolls at the Chrissy Institute. (Where they train boys to live as girls.) Would he ever be the same? This is a tale of a reporter's search for a sensational story.

Skirting the Issue #10

His boss forced him to join a women's social club hoping they would discriminate against men. Thompson heard the rules: "We expect you to maintain a high level of hygiene. Included are legs smoothly shaven, bras and nylons worn..." Could he face this challenge?

Not Enough Girls #11

Chris has to find two boys who are willing to be girls for their fraternity.

All Dressed Up #12

Bill's sister Lily needed a model for her beauty school training. Kelly, a neighbor boy, was willing to help. A few pictures later all their lives would be changed. Could Bill resist this "dream girl"?

Acting Like a Girl #13

Ken was accepted into a Shakespearean drama college. He quickly learned that during Shakespeare's time, boys played the girl's parts!

Maid Up #14

John's wife has a few ideas to make him help around the house. He's soon a dapper domestic.

Flight of Fancy #15

Some men think they have complete control over women. This is the story of one such man. After a plane crash, women take control over him. Alex will never be the same.

Dressed to Dance #16

Due to an accident, Dave has to "fill in" for Jessica at a dance contest.

Going a Broad #17

A father goes abroad to visit a long lost son. His son is now modeling bikinis. What will Shelley's father do when he finds out about his son modeling bikinis? What any father would do.

Near Miss #18

In a small town, everyone knows everyone's business. How could Jan possibly change her son into her daughter without everyone knowing? And why would she want to?

Tit for Tat #19

Two young wives make a bet: After dressing their husbands as women, the first one "read" is the loser. Jerry's dream marriage turns into a nightmare when he realizes what he and his buddy are being turned into—WOMEN!

That's a Girl #20

A young boy spends the summer in Malibu as a girl. His father hopes that this will cure his unusual "hobby".

Woman's Work #21

Larry hated working on his father's farm. He found out that heavy labor wasn't the only work that never ends.

My Son, the Bridesmaid #22

Robin gets "into" his new job at the bridal shop.

Paul: Girl Model #23

Glamour or hard work? Paul tells all about his life as a girl model.

Husband to Housewife #24

After helping his working wife with the housework, Gene decides to make it a permanent change.

One of the Girls #25

A mother and son decide that he shouldn't grow up to be like his abusive father...or any other man.

Woman-Hood #26

Marion and Darwin are delinquent twins who have a choice...Jail or womanhood!

Woman-Hood Completed #27

The delinquent twins cope with their new womanhood.

Holiday in Heels and Hawaii in Heels #28

Dale's experience wearing dresses for a school play and more.

Like a Daughter #29

Mother & son check into a "fat farm" only to find it accepts only females!

My Son, The Debutante #30

Julian is invited to a fancy party where all the boys dress like girls...and the girls like boys!

My Son, The Bride #31

The lives of several boys are changed after attending a crossdressing party...One is going to be a bride!

Pretty As You Please #32

A young man goes to work at his in-law's beauty salon...As a girl!

Feminine Appeal #33

We all know women can do men's jobs...how about men doing a woman's job—like strippers?

Hair Today, Gown Tomorrow #34

A day in a beauty parlor turns into a new job, a new girlfriend and a new life!

Daughters Only #35

A young man is faced with a decision—will it be the Army or take his mother's place as a stewardess?

Slink Or Swim #36

David borrows his Aunt's swimsuit for a quick dip in the lake...No one will see him right? Wrong! How far will he go to hide his gender?

Camping in Curly #37

A family send their son to camp...to learn everything about being a girl! His father assumes that will end his interest in dresses! DOUBLE ISSUE

Blonde & Blonder #38

Three feminists force their sons to enter a beauty contest. Each boy has his own way of handling the trauma of being sissified and beautified. Could one of these boys win?

With Mother's Help #39

Nick finds that he likes helping his mother do 'girl things'... and she helps him learn everything he needs to know about being a girl full time! DOUBLE ISSUE!

Girl By Choice #40

After getting in trouble, the only way Pat's mother will let him out of the house is in a dress!

Letting His Hair Down #41

Jan's mother buys him some girlish things to keep his hair out of his eyes... his grandmother buys him the dress! Naughty Grandma! DOUBLE ISSUE!

Coed Created #42

Carl's scholarship has a few strings attached... I should say bra straps! This very long (120 pages) has it all: the lady doctor, a man hating girlfriend, and the supportive room-mate. DOUBLE ISSUE!

More Than A Woman #43

Andy finds out that a friend cross-dresses and to his surprise, his wife suggest he does it too! A tale of two wives and their husbands.

Dressing Up & D.U. Completed #44 & 45

A sickly young man goes to spend some time with his aunt... Their little dress-up games get carried away and he becomes too feminine to return to masculinity. Illustrated! GREAT!

CONTEMPORARY TV FICTION**Can't Cut It #1**

Medical science solves one man's problem without an operation. The hormone therapy changes his outlook on life not to mention his appearance.

Schooling in Skirts #2

Danny didn't know what Halloween costume to wear... His sister had an idea.

Going to the Ball #3

One man's journey exploring the feminine side of his life.

Unique Concept/From Flood to Skirts #4

Two wonderful stories of men experiencing the other side of life.

Skirt for a Flirt #5

Brian didn't realize what a harmless day of flirting at the mall would cost.

Exchanging Vows #6

Randy finds that being a 'wife' for a weekend is harder than he thought. Especially when his own wife is living as the wife of another man. By giving up his male role, does Randy also have to give up his wife?

Changing Vows #7

Randy and his wife move to live as girlfriends. While his wife works as a model, Randy tries to find work... and himself.

Virgin Vows #8

Randy and his twin sister, Rose, have a yearly picture taken when they're dressed alike. This year it's in prom gowns! A yearly tradition for the twins turns to terror when Randy is asked to wear a prom gown.

Vow of Femininity #9

Randy is faced with decisions. Will he stay married to Mindy as a girl?

French Dressing #10

Something had to change and Emile was it. A fully illustrated story.

The New Girl #11

A job is a job... unless it requires too much. Can Stephan be a good secretary?

The Girl's Part #12

From a part in a play to a new role in life. Andy's feminization.

The Boy Who Blossomed #13

A young man takes a job in his aunt's flower shop. Everyone mistakes him for a girl... the flower girl.

My Sister's Shadow #14

He simply had to fill in for his twin sister. A simple task but... it was for her wedding.

His First Dress #15

A tomboy helps Elliot dress in clothes she'd never wear. They teach each other new things!

Girlies #16

Two couples find that they have a lot in common. Both husbands like dressing like women! They make plans for spending the summer as mothers and daughters!

Husband to Hostess #17

A young man finds out his wife would rather have him helping with her catering business than being a bum at home. DOUBLE ISSUE

My Bosom Buddy #18

Two long time friend's relationship is strained when one gets a job modeling girl's clothes.

Head Over Heels #19

Glen's mother knew all about raising girls from bows to the perfect hairdo. What a waste of talent since she only had Glen, right?

I Dress, Therefore I AM #20

After getting caught in his mother's clothes, his mother buys him his own. He finds acceptance and find a new life. DOUBLE ISSUE

Redtoes #21

Two young couples make a bet... Which wife can turn their husband into the most realistic looking girl? How far will they go to win?

Too Many Skirts #22

A young man joins an all girl band. The only problem is the uniform... they all want to wear skirts! But he looks like a girl in them?? DOUBLE ISSUE

Flirting with Fashion #23

A man gets help with this cross-dressing from another cross-dresser. But is it really help?

Jeff's Humiliation #24

This is a fully illustrated story of a young man who is forced to attend the carnival in frilly petticoats. The drawings in this story are some of the best I have ever seen!

The Pampered Sissy #25

What would you do for millions? Steven's rich aunt leaves him her fortune... with one catch. He must become a girl!

Dear Sir or Madam #26

A wonderful fiction book exploring the intimate lives of males facing their femininity. Many different stories with many different motivations. Great!

Giving him the Slip #27

Women wearing the pants and men wearing the skirts?? It just isn't done, is it? Would men ever be the ones to wear make-up and be submissive to their wives? Read this and find out!

A Living Doll #28

A mother decides to show her son how to take care of his hair and gets carried away! When his girlfriend finds out.

Feminine Metamorphosis #29

The story of a young man's transformation into a social and sexy young woman. A new writer with wonderful insight!

Case of the Missing Panties #30

Bill Cates goes to work at a lingerie company and things start to disappear. What will happen to the person who took them??

Cleavage #31

After helping his seamstress mother with some swimsuit modeling, Shawn finds a hidden interest in girls things. His father has a secret and the fun BUSTS out!

TRANSVESTIA FICTION**Fated for Femininity #1**

...Why not let Lennie compete anyway, of course, he would have to dress as a girl from now on. We could spread the word that Lennie is not a boy, and never was. It might work.

It's All in the Family #2

John dresses in skirts to show the girl's at school how they should dress. His mother and father suggest he try it for the summer. Thus "Jane" is born. Many surprises!

Tales From a Pink Mirror #3

Gerald is removed from his all boy school and is enrolled in a school of his step-mother's choice. He is enrolled to learn how to be dainty and feminine.

WE ACCEPT

CREDIT CARD NUMBER

Expiration Date

Signature

SANDY THOMAS: ORDER FORM

TITILLATING TV FICTION SERIES

..... HIDING BEHIND A SKIRT #17 NEW.....	10.00
..... WHAT GIRLS WANT.....	NEW 10.00
..... WHAT SISSIES WANT.....	NEW 10.00
..... MAKE-BELIEVE GIRL.....	10.00
..... PRETTIER IN PINK II.....	10.00
..... PRETTIER IN PINK I.....	10.00
..... THE STORE BRIDE.....	10.00
..... GIRLS' THINGS II.....	10.00
..... GIRLS' THINGS I.....	10.00
..... A WILLING WOMAN.....	10.00
..... PRACTICALLY A GIRL.....	10.00
..... UNDER HIS SKIRTS.....	10.00
..... AUNTIE'S SWEET REVENGE #2.....	10.00
..... AUNTIE'S REVENGE #1.....	10.00
..... HUSBAND TO SEDUCTRESS #3.....	10.00
..... HUSBAND TO SISTER #2.....	10.00
..... HUSBAND TO Sissy #1.....	10.00

GIRLFRIENDS TV FICTION

..... HOSTESS WITH THE MOSTESS #10.....	10.00
..... DRESSING DOWN #9.....	10.00
..... A PARTY GIRL #8.....	10.00
..... LUCK BE A LADY #7.....	10.00
..... FEMININE PROPOSAL (circle part #).....	
..... #1 or #2 or #3 or #4 or #5.....	10.00
..... ENDOWED WITH BEAUTY #1.....	10.00

TV Fiction Classics

..... AUNTIE'S HELPER #92 NEW.....	10.00
..... A PROPER LADY #91.....	10.00
..... A PROPER LADY #90 NEW.....	10.00
..... GIRLHOOD #89 NEW.....	10.00
..... GIRLHOOD #88 NEW.....	10.00
..... FOUNDATION FOR FEMINITY #18.....	10.00
..... FOUNDATION FOR FEMINITY #17.....	10.00
..... GIRLS' SLIP & I #85 & 86.....	10.00
..... GIRLS' GETAWAY #84.....	10.00
..... PRETTY IS AS PRETTY DOES #83.....	10.00
..... MISS UNDERWOOD #82.....	10.00
..... SISSIES TO SISTERS I & II #80 & 81.....	10.00
..... GOING AS GIRLS #79.....	10.00
..... CALL HIM "MISS" #77 & 78.....	20.00
..... JESSE INTO JESSICA I & II #75 & 76.....	20.00
..... A GIRL'S BEST FRIEND #74.....	10.00
..... AUNTIE GETS TOUGH I & II #72 & 73.....	20.00
..... TORS IN THE HOUSE #71.....	10.00
..... MY SON, THE ACTRESS #70.....	10.00
..... WALKS LIKE A GIRL I & II #68 & 69.....	20.00
..... BIRTH OF A LADY #67.....	10.00
..... JUST TRAINED LIKE MOM #65 & 66.....	20.00
..... HE'S A GOOD GIRL #64.....	10.00
..... FEMINIZATION HONEYMOON #63.....	10.00
..... HUSBAND TO WAITRESS #62.....	10.00
..... A DRESS FOR DANNY #61.....	10.00
..... BECOMING LADIES/GIRL #59 & #60.....	20.00
..... THAT'S NO LADY #57 & GIRL #58.....	20.00
..... MOTHER'S NEW DAUGHTER #56.....	10.00
..... LADIES DAY #54 & NIGHT #55.....	20.00
..... ALWAYS A BRIDESMAID #53.....	10.00
..... THE GIRLMAKERS #52.....	10.00
..... SUDDENLY DAUGHTER/SSIS #50 & 51.....	20.00
..... DARWIN'S WOMANHOOD #48 & #49.....	20.00
..... BORN TO BE A BRIDE/DAUG #46 & 47.....	20.00
..... DRESSING UP #44 & #45 2 books.....	20.00
..... MORE THAN A WOMAN #43.....	10.00
..... COED CREATED #42 2 BOOKS.....	20.00
..... LETTING HIS HAIR DOWN #41.....	10.00
..... GIRL BY CHOICE #40.....	10.00
..... WITH MOTHER'S HELP #39.....	10.00
..... BLONDE & BLONDER #38.....	10.00
..... CAMPING IN CURLS #37.....	10.00
..... SLINK OR SWIM #36.....	10.00
..... DAUGHTERS ONLY #35.....	10.00
..... HAIR TODAY, GOWN #34.....	10.00
..... FEMININE APPEAL #33.....	10.00
..... PRETTY AS YOU PLEASE #32.....	10.00
..... MY SON, THE DEB/BRIDE #30 & #31.....	20.00
..... LIKE A DAUGHTER #29.....	10.00
..... HOLIDAY IN HEELS #28.....	10.00
..... WOMANHOOD #26 & #27 2 books.....	20.00
..... ONE OF THE GIRLS #25.....	10.00
..... HUSBAND TO HOUSEWIFE #24.....	10.00
..... PAUL: GIRL MODEL #23.....	10.00
..... MY SON, THE BRIDESMAID #22.....	10.00
..... WOMAN'S WORK #21.....	10.00
..... THAT A GIRL #20.....	10.00
..... TIT FOR TAT #19.....	10.00
..... NEAR MISS #18.....	10.00
..... GOING A BROAD #17.....	10.00
..... DRESSED TO DANCE #16.....	10.00
..... FLIGHT OF FANCY #15.....	10.00
..... MAID UP #14.....	10.00
..... ACTING LIKE A GIRL #13.....	10.00
..... ALL DOLLED UP #12.....	10.00
..... NOT ENOUGH GIRLS #11.....	10.00
..... SKIRTING THE ISSUE #10.....	10.00
..... JUST LIKE A WOMAN #9.....	10.00
..... LIKE MOTHER, LIKE SON #8.....	10.00
..... PASSPORT TO FEMINITY #7.....	10.00
..... CHEERLEADER MASCOT #6.....	10.00

Contemporary TV Fiction:

..... DRESS OR CONSEQUENCES #72 NEW.....	10.00
..... LAVENDAR & LACE II #71 NEW.....	10.00
..... LAVENDAR & LACE I #70.....	10.00
..... DRESS UP DAY #69.....	10.00
..... Sissy's HISSY FIT #68.....	10.00
..... PURSE STRINGS #67.....	10.00

..... SKIRTI BOUND #66.....	10.00
..... DISCOVERING DRESSES #65.....	10.00
..... MY BETTER HALF #64.....	10.00
..... LEARNING CURVES #63.....	10.00
..... THEY'RE (A) GIRLS! NOW! #61 & 62.....	20.00
..... DRESSES & TRESSES #60.....	10.00
..... MAKEUP MATERIAL #59.....	10.00
..... HIS SISTER'S DRESS #58.....	10.00
..... BECOMING EMMA #57.....	10.00
..... PRETTY LITTLE PANTIES #56.....	10.00
..... FEMININE BUDDY #55.....	10.00
..... GIRLIE GIRL #54.....	10.00
..... SITTING PRETTY (TOO) #52 & #53.....	20.00
..... CHICKS RULE #51.....	10.00
..... DIFFERENT KIND BRIDE/MOM #49 & 50.....	20.00
..... SON TO SISTER #48.....	10.00
..... MISTAKEN FOR GIRL #46 & 47.....	20.00
..... TAKING HER PLACE #45.....	10.00
..... FEMININE DESIRES #44.....	10.00
..... SISTERS FOREVER #43.....	10.00
..... JUST ANOTHER GIRL #42.....	10.00
..... HUSBAND INTO GIRLFRIEND #41.....	10.00
..... METAMORPHOSIS #39 & #40 (2bks).....	20.00
..... FRILL OF IT ALL #38.....	10.00
..... WINDOW DRESSING #37.....	10.00
..... HORMONES FOR LIFE #36.....	10.00
..... A SUMMER GIRL #35.....	10.00
..... TASSELS FOR TOMMY #34.....	10.00
..... JOURNEY INTO WOMANHOOD #33.....	10.00
..... JOINING THE GIRLS #32.....	10.00
..... CLEAVAGE #31.....	10.00
..... CASE OF THE MISSING PANTIES #30.....	10.00
..... FEMININE METAMORPHOSIS #29.....	10.00
..... A LIVING DOLL #28.....	10.00
..... GIVING HIM THE SLIP #27.....	10.00
..... DEAR SIR OR MADAM #26.....	10.00
..... THE PAMPERED Sissy #25.....	10.00
..... JEFF'S HUMILIATION #24.....	10.00
..... FLIRTING WITH FASHION #23.....	10.00
..... TOO MANY SKIRTS #22.....	10.00
..... REDTILES #21.....	10.00
..... I DRESS, THEREFORE #20.....	10.00
..... HEAD OVER HEELS #19.....	10.00
..... MY BOSOM BUDDY #18.....	10.00
..... HUSBAND TO HOSTESS #17.....	10.00
..... GIRLIES #16.....	10.00
..... HIS FIRST DRESS #15.....	10.00
..... MY SISTER'S SHADOW #14.....	10.00
..... THE BOY WHO BLOSSOMED #13.....	10.00
..... THE GIRL'S PART #12.....	10.00
..... THE NEW GIRL #11.....	10.00
..... FRENCH DRESSING #10.....	10.00
..... VOW OF FEMINITY #9.....	10.00
..... VIRGIN VOWS #8.....	10.00
..... CHANGING VOWS TOO #7.....	10.00
..... EXCHANGING VOWS #6.....	10.00
..... FLIRT FOR A SKIRT #5.....	10.00

THOMAS TV Fiction Series:

..... MY SUMMER IN SKIRTS #25.....	10.00
..... RED, WHITE AND PINK #24.....	10.00
..... FOOLED INTO FRILLS #23.....	10.00
..... TURNABOUT PARTY #21.....	10.00
..... BOYS TO BABES #19.....	10.00
..... THE MAKEOVER #18.....	10.00
..... PETTICOATS FOR PATRICK #17.....	10.00
..... FEMININE FORTE #16.....	10.00
..... MANNEQUIN #15.....	10.00
..... BIRTH OF BARBARA #14.....	10.00
..... IDEAL MARRIAGE #13.....	10.00
..... CHARA SCHOOL #12.....	10.00
..... ACCEPTANCE #11.....	10.00
..... FASHION MODELS #10.....	10.00
..... TALE OF TWO MOTHERS #9.....	10.00
..... CHRIS TO CHRISSE #7.....	10.00
..... CAN'T PICK 'EM, JOIN 'EM #5.....	10.00

THOMAS TV FICTION

..... QUEEN OF THE DANCE #1.....	10.00
..... TV TRAINING CAMP #2.....	10.00
..... TV VACATION #3.....	10.00
..... BOY! HE'S A PRETTY GIRL #4.....	10.00
..... BRIDEGROOM IN TRAINING #5.....	10.00
..... DRESS UNIFORM #6.....	10.00

OTHER GREAT STORIES:

..... TRANSFORMA COMIC.....	10.00 ea.
..... #1 or #2 or #3 or #4 or #5 or #6.....	
..... THE SLIP.....	10.00
..... THE SECRETARIAL SLIP NEW.....	10.00
..... CANDY - BOY WAITRESS NEW.....	10.00

TOTAL ORDER.....	
STATE TAX @ 7.25% (CA. residents only).....	
USA SHIPPING \$2.00 per item (\$5.00 max).....	
(OVERSEAS \$12.00 flat rate—up to 10 books).....	
TOTAL ENCLOSED.....	

SEND AND MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO:

SANDY THOMAS ADV.

P. O. BOX 2309, CAPISTRANO BEACH, CA 92624 USA

VISA or MC

exp. /

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

ST

ZIP

.....I AM OVER 21 YEARS OLD

9-08

IN THE PINK



“After trimming Allen’s hair, his big sister thought of ‘another’ way to get even with him for ruining her clothes!”

OTHER GREAT SANDY THOMAS BOOKS

TV FICTION CLASSICS

FOUNDATION FOR FEMININITY #1 & II

This is the story of a mother who wants her son to fill in for his sister. It is the best!

ROOM FOR A CHANGE #2

When the landlady couldn't change her daughter's mind about dating Peter, she decided to change his body.

MODEL HUSBAND #3

Loretta and her girlfriend decide to turn Bill's recovery into a makeover. He was the perfect husband. Now his wife was trying to turn him into a model husband...

SUBSTITUTE DAUGHTER #4

The story of Bob, told by his neighbor and best friend. How Bob was first made to dress "funny" by his mother-in-law.

PAT GOES COED #5

A college prank traps Pat into becoming Patti...coed. Pat is helped by his wife and in-laws to dress as a girl for a college dance. Then, things just got out of hand: double dating with his wife and getting a job as "Patti".

CHEERLEADER MASCOT #6

The fraternity needed a mascot and they all thought it would be cute to have a "cheerleader". None of the coeds would do it, so two of the brothers were drafted to become cheerleaders. Cheerleader Mascot takes you behind the scenes for an intimate look at their transformation into lovely young girls.

PASSPORT TO FEMININITY #7

(Previously titled, MISS-ING PASSPORT) Shelley loses his passport.

The replacement has a small mistake. It says he's "female". All of their reservations for a summer in Europe were made for two girls, not a husband and wife. Something would have to change.

LIKE MOTHER, LIKE SON #8

"His mother had plans for his hair. With its new length, she had several options: fancy French braiding, or perhaps an

elegant upsweep." All because he wanted to let his hair grow a little longer.

What every mother wants: a daughter and son, all in one child.

JUST LIKE A WOMAN #9

In search of a big story, an investigative reporter goes "undercover" and enrolls at the Chrissy Institute. (Where they train boys to live as girls.) Would he ever be the same? This is a tale of a reporter's search for a sensational story.

SKIRTING THE ISSUE #10

His boss forced him to join a women's social club hoping they would discriminate against men. Thompson heard the rules: "We expect you to maintain a high level of hygiene. Included are legs smoothly shaven, bras and nylons worn...." Could he face this challenge?

NOT ENOUGH GIRLS #11

Chris has to find two boys who are willing to be girls for their fraternity.

ALL DOLLED UP #12

Bill's sister Lilly needed a model for her beauty school training. Kelly, a neighbor boy, was willing to help. A few pictures later all their lives would be changed.

Could Bill resist this "dream girl?"

ACTING LIKE A GIRL #13

Ken was accepted into a Shakespearean drama college. He quickly learned that during Shakespeare's time, boys played the girl's parts!

MAID UP #14

John's wife has a few ideas to make him help around the house. He's soon a dapper domestic.

FLIGHT OF FANCY #15

Some men think they have complete control over women. This is the story of one such man. After a plane crash, women take control over him. Alex will never be the same.

DRESSED TO DANCE #16

Due to an accident, Dave has to "fill in" for Jessica at a dance contest.

GOING A BROAD #17

A father goes abroad to visit a long lost son. His son is now modeling bikinis.

What will Shelley's father do when he finds out about his son modeling bikinis? What any father would do.

NEAR MISS #18

In a small town, everyone knows

everyone's business. How could Jan possibly change her son into her daughter without everyone knowing? And why would she want to?

TIT FOR TAT #19

Two young wives make a bet: After dressing their husbands as women, the first one "read" is the loser. Jerry's dream marriage turns into a nightmare when he realizes what he and his buddy are being turned into-WOMEN!

THAT'A GIRL #20

A young boy spends the summer in Malibu as a girl. His father hopes that this will cure his unusual "hobby".

WOMAN'S WORK #21

Larry hated working on his father's farm. He found out that heavy labor wasn't the only work that never ends.

MY SON, THE BRIDESMAID #22

Robin gets "into" his new job at the bridal shop.

PAUL: GIRL MODEL #23

Glamour or hard work? Paul tells all about his life as a girl model.

HUSBAND TO HOUSEWIFE #24

After helping his working wife with the housework, Gene decides to make it a permanent change.

ONE OF THE GIRLS #25

A mother and son decide that he shouldn't grow up to be like his abusive father. . .or any other man.

WOMAN-HOOD #26

Marlon and Darwin are delinquent twins who have a choice...Jail or womanhood!

WOMAN-HOOD COMPLETED #27

The delinquent twins cope with their new womanhood.

HOLIDAY IN HEELS AND HAWAII IN HEELS #28

Dale's experience wearing dresses for a school play and more.

LIKE A DAUGHTER #29

Mother & son check into a "fat farm" only to find it accepts only females!

MY SON , THE DEBUTANTE #30

Julian is invited to a fancy party where all the boys dress like girls...and the girls like boys!

MY SON, THE BRIDE #31

The lives of several boys are changed after attending a cross dressing party...One is going to be a bride!

PRETTY AS YOU PLEASE #32

A young man goes to work at his in-law's beauty salon...As a girl!

FEMININE APPEAL #33

We all know women can do men's jobs. . .how about men doing a woman's job-like strippers?

HAIR TODAY, GOWN TOMORROW #34

A day in a beauty parlor turns into a new job, a new girlfriend and a new life!

DAUGHTERS ONLY #35

A young man is faced with a decision-will it be the Army or take his mother's place as a stewardess?

SLINK OR SWIM #36

David borrows his Aunt's swimsuit for a quick dip in the lake. . .No one will see him right? Wrong! How far will he go to hide his gender?

CAMPING IN CURLS #37

A family send their son to camp. . .to learn everything about being a girl! His father assumes that will end his interest in dresses! DOUBLE ISSUE

BLONDE & BLONDER #38

Three feminists force their sons to enter a beauty contest. Each boy has his own way of handling the trauma of being sissified and beautified. Could one of these boys win?

WITH MOTHER'S HELP #39

Nick finds that he likes helping his mother do "girl things. . .and she helps him learn everything he needs to know about being a girl full time! DOUBLE ISSUE!

GIRL BY CHOICE #40

After getting in trouble, the only way Pat's mother will let him out of the house is in a dress!

LETTING HIS HAIR DOWN #41

Jan's mother buys him some girlish things to keep his hair out of his eyes. . .his grandmother buys him the dress! Naughty Grandma! DOUBLE ISSUE!

COED CREATED #42

Carl's scholarship has a few strings attached. . .I should say bra straps! This very long (120 pages) has it all: the lady doctor, a man hating girlfriend, and the supportive roommate. DOUBLE ISSUE!

MORE THAN A WOMAN #43

Andy finds out that a friend cross-dresses

and to his surprise, his wife suggest he does it too! A tale of two wives and their husbands.

DRESSING UP & D.U. COMPLETED

#44 & 45

A sickly young man goes to spend some time with his aunt. Their little dress-up games get carried away and he becomes too feminine to return to masculinity. Illustrated!

BORN TO BE A BRIDE/DAUGHTER

#46 & 47

What would you do for money? Bill becomes a bride and makes his son become a daughter for a rich man that needs a "family"! OVER 40 detailed Illustrations!

DARWIN'S WOMANHOOD I & II #48

& 49

Never has there been so much put into two books! A classic story of two delinquents who are given a choice-dresses or jail! OVER 80 detailed Illustrations and a great story!

SUDDENLY A SISTER/DAUGHTER #50 & 51

A twin is forced by his brother and mother to become the "girl" of the house! Illustrated!

THE GIRLMAKERS #52

Reed heads off to the big city. . .in hopes of being accepted in an exclusive girl's school where the girls are not girls!

ALWAYS A BRIDESMAID #53

Baily's mother need his help to run their little bridal salon. He didn't mind until one of the bridesmaids got sick and the dress fit!

LADIES DAY & LADIES NIGHT #54 & 55

Being a reporter is one thing but reporting on women's fashions required more than just a change of clothes!

MOTHER'S NEW DAUGHTER #56

Jesse mother gives him only one choice to keep his long hair-the beauty parlor! There he meets a very special friend.

THAT'S NO GIRL! & THAT'S NO LADY #57 & 58

That's actually their son and father! This two part, illustrated story is about two boys, their father and the women who force them into the feminine role. Illustrated with 30 great drawings!

BECOMING GIRLFRIENDS & BECOMING LADIES #59 & 60

I have had many letters asking about that famous school where the boys become girls. These two books are about that school and its attendees. Illustrated 30+ great drawings!

A DRESS FOR DANNY #61

Racy! After breaking his mother's high heels, she buys Danny his own pair! And then a dress...who could encourage this? Surprise! Illustrated with many great drawings.

HUSBAND TO WAITRESS #62

What starts as a job opportunity turns to embarrassment as a young husband is forced to take a job as a busboy. His wife has an idea to get him more money! Promote him to "waitress!" Racy! Illustrated!

FEMINIZATION HONEYMOON #63

After losing their luggage, a young wife teaches her husband how to be a lady! His wife doesn't miss a trick. Written by Tami, a new writer in the classic style. Illustrated!

HE'S A GOOD GIRL! #64

A mother finds a way to put her son through college - both financially and in style. Illustrated!

TRAINED LIKE MOM & JUST LIKE MOM #65 & 66

A school has a program called "Walk a mile in her shoes!" The guys that sign up need a lot of help and they get it! School was never like this...Darn!

BIRTH OF A LADY #67

We all know about people who get married thinking they'll change. This is a story of a wife who thought her love of feminizing men would go away after she married. It didn't. So Robert must do the changing...and changing and change. 92 pages! Illustrated!

WALKS LIKE A GIRL & WALKS LIKE A GIRL TOO #68 & 69

Will Pete follow in his brother's high-heeled footsteps?

MY SON, THE ACTRESS #70

Illustrated with 15 drawings by a new and wonderful artist. A favorite writer who's finally back writes this story. Terry's mother, aunt and cousin encourage him into the finer things of life.

TOES IN THE HOSE #71

What would you do for a friend? Would you wear a dress?

AUNTIE GETS TOUGH #72

Aunt Helen makes her rude nephew learn manners, respect, obedience, and a "niecely" FASHION SENSE!

AUNTIE GETS TOUGHER #73

Dana's unique adventures in flirty dresses, fitted skirts, silky lingerie, feminine makeup, and high heels.

A GIRL'S BEST FRIEND #74

In search of a roommate, a nurse is forced to let an old patient move in and she discovers a new girlfriend. Sharing clothes, makeup tips and much more! Great Classic!! Illustrated.

JESSE INTO JESSICA I #75 & II #76

By a wonderful new writer! I was hooked on this darling story from page one! Each day both mother and aunt add a bit of femininity to Jesse's routine...making sure that Jesse learns some new ways.

CALL HIM "MISS" #77 & CALL HIM "SIS" #78

Heather teaches a boy staying with her all about the pleasures and pains of a girl's daily routine. From hair curling to a first dress...it's all here. Sexy too!

GOING AS GIRLS #79

By a new writer, it's the story of a husband who gets tired of his wife borrowing his things. So...he'll just borrow hers. Illustrated.

SISSIES TO SISTERS I #80 & II #81

This is a story about a panty raid gone really badly. The boys go from stealing the panties to wearing them! After stealing the panties, the sorority teaches the boys what being girls is all about. Wonderful illustrations!

MISS UNDERSTOOD #82

Tom never thought he had any feminine tendencies but that was the diagnosis. Why fight them?

PRETTY IS AS PRETTY DOES #83

Matt and Andy help their mothers with some hemming. Their mothers help them with their hair...Did they go too far?

GIRL'S GETAWAY #84

School was out for summer...perfect time for the boys to get into a little trouble. These boys get into more than that! Illustrated!

PINK SLIP I #85 & II #86

No one wants to get a pink slip at work. These guys get them with LACE! Too good for one book! Many Illustrations.

GIRLISH #87

What boy would carry his mother's purse at the mall? And then what? The women in his life would probably want to do his hair and then what? Great new illustrator!

SWISHFUL THINKING #88

Brad becomes Brandy with his mother's help! Illustrated.

GIRLHOOD #89

While most young men were growing into their manhood, one wasn't.

A PROPER LADY 1 & 2 #90 #91

Boys can be crude and unkempt...but this one was taught to be a lady! Illustrated.

AUNTIE'S HELPER #92

Cass goes to live with his Aunt and her daughters. It takes a while before he fits in.

BOY WILL BE GIRL #93

What should a mother do when her son just doesn't fit in...neither his clothes nor his gender!! Illustrated.

CONTEMPORARY TV FICTION

CAN'T CUT IT #1

Medical science solves one man's problem without an operation. The hormone therapy changes his outlook on life not to mention his appearance.

SCHOOLING IN SKIRTS #2

Danny didn't know what Halloween costume to wear. His sister had an idea.

GOING TO THE BALL #3

One man's journey exploring the feminine side of his life.

UNIQUE CONCEPT/FROM FLOOD TO SKIRTS #4

Two wonderful stories of men experiencing the other side of life.

SKIRT FOR A FLIRT #5

Brian didn't realize what a harmless day of flirting at the mall would cost.

EXCHANGING VOWS #6

Randy finds that being a "wife" for a weekend is harder than he thought.

Especially when his own wife is living as the wife of another man. By giving up his male role, does Randy also have to give up his wife?

CHANGING VOWS TOO #7

Randy and his wife move to live as girlfriends. While his wife works as a model, Randi tries to find work...and himself.

VIRGIN VOWS #8

Randy and his twin sister have a yearly picture taken when they're dressed alike.

This year it's in prom gowns!

VOW OF FEMININITY #9

Randy is faced with decisions. Will he stay married to Mindy as a girl?

FRENCH DRESSING #10

Something had to change and Emile was it. A fully illustrated story.

THE NEW GIRL #11

A job is a job...unless it requires too much. Can Stephan be a good secretary?

THE GIRL'S PART #12

From a part in a play to a new role in life. Andy's feminization.

THE BOY WHO BLOSSOMED #13

A young man takes a job in his aunt's flower shop. Everyone mistakes him for a girl...the flower girl.

MY SISTER'S SHADOW #14

He simply had to fill in for his twin sister. A simple task but...it was for her wedding.

HIS FIRST DRESS #15

A tomboy helps Elliot dress in clothes she'd never wear. They teach each other new things!

GIRLIES #16

Two couples find that they have a lot in common. Both husbands like dressing like women! They make plans for spending the summer as mothers and daughters!

HUSBAND TO HOSTESS #17

A young man finds out his wife would rather have him helping with her catering business than being a bum at home. DOUBLE ISSUE

MY BOSOM BUDDY #18

Two long time friend's relationship is strained when one gets a job modeling girl's clothes.

HEAD OVER HEELS #19

Glen's mother knew all about raising girls from bows to the perfect hairdo. What a waste of talent since she only had Glen, right?

I DRESS, THEREFORE I AM #20

After getting caught in his mother's clothes, his mother buys him his own. He finds acceptance and find a new life.

DOUBLE ISSUE

REDTOES #21

Two young couples make a bet. . .Which wife can turn their husband into the most realistic looking girl? How far will they go to win?

TOO MANY SKIRTS #22

A young man joins an all girl band. The only problem is the uniform. . .they all want to wear skirts! But he looks like a girl in them??. . . DOUBLE ISSUE

FLIRTING WITH FASHION #23

A man gets help with this cross-dressing from another cross-dresser. But is it really help?

JEFF'S HUMILIATION #24

This is a fully illustrated story of a young man who is forced to attend the carnival in frilly petticoats. The drawings in this story are some of the best I have ever seen!

THE PAMPERED SISSY #25

What would you do for millions? Steven's rich aunt leaves him her fortune. . .with one catch. He must become a girl!

DEAR SIR OR MADAM #26

A wonderful fiction book exploring the intimate lives of males facing their femininity. Many different stories with many different motivations. Great!

GIVING HIM THE SLIP #27

Women wearing the pants and men wearing the skirts?? It just isn't done, is it? Would men ever be the ones to wear make-up and be submissive to their wives? Read this and find out!

A LIVING DOLL #28

A mother decides to show her son how to take care of his hair and gets carried away!! When his girlfriend finds out. . .

FEMININE METAMORPHOSIS #29

The story of a young man's transformation into a social and sexy young woman. A new writer with wonderful insight!

CASE OF THE MISSING PANTIES #30

Bill Cates goes to work at a lingerie company and things start to disappear. What will happen to the person who took them??

CLEAVAGE #31

After helping his seamstress mother with some swimsuit modeling, Shawn finds a hidden interest in girl things. His father has a secret and the fun BUSTS out!

JOINING THE GIRLS #32

Boys will be boys until two boys embarrass a group of girls and they find out boys are sometimes made to be girls!!

JOURNEY INTO WOMANHOOD#33

A young man, femininely distressed as a teenager, finds himself turning into a woman!

TASSELS FOR TOMMY #34

A man marries a stripper. . .she suggests he go into the business too!

A SUMMER GIRL #35

Tory is forced to spend his summer vacation as a girl with his cousin!

HORMONES FOR LIFE #36

It's death or female hormones for this man!

WINDOW DRESSING #37

A young man finds a new job in a department store-as a window mannequin.

FRILL OF IT ALL #38

A wife helps her husband become the woman of his and her dreams.

METAMORPHOSIS & META'**COMPLETED #39 & 40**

A transformed girl helps many femininely distressed young men search for the ultimate feminine experiences!

HUSBAND INTO GIRLFRIEND #41

Many wives wonder why they have a husband when a girlfriend would be so much more fun! One wife decides to change her husband! Illustrated!

JUST ANOTHER GIRL #42

When poor Robin's mother finds out he's been cast as a girl in the school play, she wants to make him PERFECT! Illustrated!

SISTERS FOREVER #43

This is the story of two brothers who are forced to be sisters to help a sickly aunt. Ten great illustrations by Puyal! A summer of discovery!

FEMININE DESIRES #44

A reporter thinks that feminizing his nephew was a good story but before he knows it, the tables are turned on him. Great illustrations by Puyal.

TAKING HER PLACE #45

David is forced to take his sister's place...in mind and in body. His and his mother share many experiences! Many great drawings by Puyal.

MISTAKEN FOR A GIRL / MISTAKEN FOR A DAUGHTER #44 & 47

Wearing his sister's clothes, Steve is mistaken for a girl. Once seen, he is forced to assume the role of a daughter in a small town. Written by Nikki, a new writer who has a way of getting her heroine into some major trouble! Illustrated by Puyal!

SON TO SISTER #48

The story of a son that follows in his father's footsteps...actually his high heels! Illustrated by Puyal. A wonderful story.

A DIFFERENT KIND OF MODEL & A DIFFERENT KIND OF BRIDE #49 & 50

It starts out with a young man who helps his sister at a bridal fair by becoming a model. Illustrated by Puyal.

CHICKS RULE! #51

A great story. A dress is only a dress until your wife makes you wear it. A sexy tale of an "understanding wife" who takes her husband places he never imagined going!

SITTING PRETTY & SITTING PRETTY TOO #52 & 53

Gone with his male clothes! We all know that Southern girls are trained to be ladies. But what about the guys? A summer vacation turns these boys into Southern Belles! 88 pages each with special pencil illustrations by Puyal.

GIRLIE GIRL #54

Who wouldn't want to be younger? Or even look younger? Norm's wife has a unique idea!

FEMININE BUDDY #55

Kit gets an opportunity that half the population dream about...the girl half. Illustrated.

PRETTY LITTLE PANTIES #56

Poor Steve ends up at school in his mother's dress. Illustrated.

BECOMING EMMA #57

An accident forces a family to treat Kevin like a girl.

HIS SISTER'S DRESS#58

A delightful story of a guy that is caught borrowing his sister's clothes. As a

punishment, his mother and sisters decide he should spend a little time in dresses! Illustrated.

MAKEUP MATERIAL #59

It's really three stories. Two delightful stories of guys facing their budding femininity and one...one very different newsy story of a little town called, ESTRO, Illinois. Lot's of drawings.

DRESSES & TRESSES #60

Bobby has a few problems. All the women in his life seem intent on getting him into dresses. But they'll stop soon, right? Wrong! Lots of great Puyal drawings!

A GIRL NOW #61 & THEY'RE GIRLS NOW #62

This great story is by a new writer. Randal and his friends are put through training that...well, lets say few guts go through. Nearly a year's work by three editors went into making this a masterpiece! Lots of great Puyal drawings!

LEARNING CURVES #63

Life throws a curve at two boys. In fact, it throws two curves their way...With their mother's help and a dance teacher, they learn a new way of life. Illustrated.

MY BETTER HALF #64

After coping with many changes....Rob decides to make a few changes in his life and the way he dresses. Illustrated.

DISCOVERING DRESSES #65

A male teacher learns that there is no substitution for experience in learning. He finds out all about being a woman! Illustrated!

BIKINI BOUND #66

Many, many great illustrations! The story of a boy who has to be a girl on a family vacation. His mother and three sisters make sure he's perfect...even in a bikini!

PURSE STRINGS #67

Tight finances force a boy to wear his sister's hand me downs...Why waste good dresses and high heels?

SISSY'S HISSY FIT #68

If an overbearing father calls his son a "sissy", there is only one way a mother can get back! Great illustrations!

DRESS UP DAY #69

Dressing up for a talent contest helps a

young man find a new interest that everyone encourages...except one. Who knows, maybe he'll even get into it? Illustrated.

LAVENDER & LACE I #70

A young man's journey from lavender to lace. Illustrated

LAVENDER & LACE II #71

Sometimes it's the little things in life that create the biggest changes...one young man's journey from lavender to lace! Part 2. Illustrated.

DRESS OR CONSEQUENCES #72

A game show where the winner is the boy who's most like a girl!

PRETTY FOREVER #73

Judd hoped he could return to college as a boy. Then his best friend, Ted came to visit and things became complicated. Illustrated.

GIRLFRIENDS TV FICTION

ENDOWED WITH BEAUTY

A boring life suddenly gets out of hand when a CPA's wife gets involved with a hairdresser.

FEMINE PROPOSAL

Stan is forced to accept his wife's proposal...and become a woman.

FEMINE PROPOSAL II

Stan is forced to accept his wife's proposal...and become a woman.

FEMINE PROPOSAL III

Stan is forced to accept his wife's proposal...and become a woman.

FEMINE PROPOSAL IV

Stan is forced to accept his wife's proposal...and become a woman.

FEMINE PROPOSAL V, THE FINAL PROPOSAL

Stan is forced to accept his wife's proposal...and become a woman.

LUCK BE A LADY

Parents are always hiding things from their kids but for Dad to suddenly start living as a woman! That is just too much...or is it?

A PARTY GIRL

Ryan hated shopping with his wife. All she was interested in was girl things...something had to change! Illustrated!

DRESSING DOWN

Cory had everything: a beautiful wife,

great job, and money. So why were things so messed up? A sexy tale of a couple coping with unique challenges. Illustrated!

HOSTESS WITH THE MOSTESS

What would a wife make a guy do for success? If their restaurant needed a woman...guess he'd be it! Completely illustrated and great fun!

EMPATHY FICTION CLASSICS

QUEEN OF THE DANCE #1

A young man is picked up by a lady...and becomes the dress up toy for her and her friends. Can he escape? New illustrations and editing.

TV TRAINING CAMP #2

What if your wife really wanted you to cross dress? The story of two women turning their husbands into ladies!

TV VACATION #3

Spying on a slumber party gets Tom and Phil into more than a little trouble...It gets them forced into dresses!

BOY! HE'S A PRETTY GIRL! #4

A funny story of a longhaired boy who is recruited to teach the town's most beautiful girls to wrestle. They decide to teach him what they know best! Great illustrations and new additions.

BRIDEGROOM IN TRAINING #5

By the best writer (in my opinion) that Empathy ever had. This is a story that touches everyone and every place. Francis' new wife had a way to make him quit flirting with the girls..."Flirt for a Skirt!" Great illustrations and new additions.

HIS DRESS UNIFORM #6

A longhaired rebel is forced into a parochial school where they wear uniforms. He refuses to cut his hair and wear those geeky boy's uniforms...so he's fitted for one that the longhaired students wear forcing a "Change of Habit!" Illustrated and re-written.

TRANSVESTIA FICTION

FATED FOR FEMININITY #1

"Why not let Lennie compete anyway, of course, he would have to dress as a girl from now on. We could spread the word that Lennie is not a boy, and never was. It might work..."

IT'S ALL IN THE FAMILY #2

John dresses in skirts to show the girl's at school how they should dress. His mother and father suggest he try it for the summer. Thus "Jane" is born. Many surprises!

TALES FROM A PINK MIRROR #3

Gerald is removed from his all boy school and is enrolled in a school of his stepmother's choice. He is enrolled to learn how to be dainty and feminine.

HIS AND HERS EQUALS THEIRS #4

Joan always borrowed her husband's clothes. To get even, Stephen borrowed hers. Every passing day found Stephen more feminine in actions, dress, and conversation.

IF YOU CAN'T LICK 'EM, JOIN 'EM #5 (DOUBLE ISSUE)

Merrill loses a bet and must dress as a girl for six months.

HE...CROSSED THE LINE! #6

A young couple can only find an apartment that accepts women.

CHRIS TO CHRISSIE #7

A high school prank causes Chris to have to dress like a girl.

MARTIN TO MARION #8 (2 BOOKS)

All three parts of a long story of Martin's experimentation at learning the role of "Marion".

A TALE OF TWO MOTHERS #9

Two mothers teach their sons about being girls.

FASHION MODELS #10

A completely revised story about two boys who become fashion models! Their lives, loves and careers.

ACCEPTANCE #11

Erica's mother tries to stop her daughter from marrying a cross-dresser.

CHARM SCHOOL #12

After an accident, Alex fills in for his wife at their charm school. As a woman!

IDEAL MARRIAGE #13

In search of the "ideal marriage," Richard puts himself in his wife's shoes...also her dress, lingerie &...?

THE BIRTH OF BARBARA #14

Paul and Amy's marriage was falling apart until they decided to switch roles. Paul eventually becomes Barbara.

MANNEQUIN #15

A boy helps his Aunt hem up a dress she's made and he finds he has a new position around her house.

FEMININE FORTE #16

Andy is forced to take his wife's place in a girl's dance group. Then he got "discovered!"

PETTICOATS FOR PATRICK #17

Patrick's story of growing up with the women who encouraged his dressing up.

THE MAKEOVER #18

To help his wife, a young man must take her job in a beauty parlor... as one of the girls!

BOYS TO BABES #19

The story of a show where the boys take the girl's parts! Each finds a different way to cope with their new identity.

THE PICTURE ALBUM #20

Over 100 pictures of CD's enjoying themselves "en femme". A historical pictorial.

THE TURNABOUT PARTY #21

Husband and wife go to a masquerade party.

I AM A MALE ACTRESS #22

On a bet, a reporter takes a bet. . .can he pass as a female well enough to try out for a part.

FOOLED INTO FRILLS #23

Many have asked for more of these wonderful tales from Transvestia. This book has two. "Wrong side of the Track" about a boyfriend who poses as a girlfriend & "Beauty Pageant," the story of a reporter who enters a beauty contest.

RED, WHITE & PINK #24

Two wonderful stories of two young men...one that is running from his responsibilities, the other is doing it for his country. Both end up where most men would dread, in dresses!

MY SUMMER IN DRESSES #25

A summer at the lake turns into a summer of discovery. Joe finds out how the girls spend their summer...in dresses!

TITILLATING TV TALES

HUSBAND TO SISSY #1

HUSBAND TO SISTER #2

HUSBAND TO SEDUCTRESS #3

This series has been the most expensive

to produce with drawings by Puyal on nearly every page. A collaboration of your favorite writers that took years to finish!

AUNTIE'S REVENGE #4 AND

AUNTIE'S SWEET REVENGE #5

A wonderfully illustrated story of an Aunt who just won't stop buying girlish things for her nephew. He's faced with being a sissy or being a niece!

UNDER HIS SKIRTS #6

A man is forced to take on a feminine role and his wife wants him to be perfect! This is a wonderfully illustrated story of when things just go "too far!"

PRACTICALLY A GIRL #7

Why would anyone want a boy to model brassieres when there are so many girls? Maybe that is the point! Illustrated.

A WILLING WOMAN

How far would you go to help a friend? Would you put on lingerie, makeup and a cute little dress? Illustrated!

GIRLS' THINGS I & II

A couple guys call someone a sissy...there's nothing like a cute little dress and some girls' things for revenge!

THE STORE BRIDE

After going to live with his Aunts, a young man find comfort in his new job...in their bridal shop! Great Illustrations.

PRETTIER IN PINK I

PRETTIER IN PINK II

Based on the classic story of a young man whose mother gets confused and decides he's going to be her daughter! Great illustrations and great fun!

MAKE-BELIEVE GIRL

A summer in the big city turns a guy's life upside down! Illustrated.

WHAT SISSIES WANT

There's nothing like a bunch of sissy clothes to make a tough guy feel like a sissy...and then girl's clothes to make him feel like a girl! Illustrated.

WHAT GIRLS WANT

There's nothing like a bunch of sissy clothes to make a tough guy feel like a sissy...and then girl's clothes to make him feel like a girl! Illustrated.

HIDING BEHIND A SKIRT #17

Hiding in plain view. How...maybe a simple change of gender?

PETTICOAT PUNISHMENT ILLUSTRATED

SCHOOLED TO BE GIRLS

A new sub series of the PPI. A detailed Puyal drawing on nearly every page spread!

#1 NORM:

This series will follow the lives of various students of the Sylvan School where boys are taught to be proper young ladies...Great illustrations on early every other page.

#2 VAN: THE BRIDE!

Van causes some trouble and is sent to the Sylvan School to be trained as a girl! This book has a great Puyal illustration on nearly every two pages. Wonderful escape reading!

#3 BOB: PANTY THIEF

Bob steals panties and is sent to the Sylvan School to be trained as a girl!

BILL'S HUMILIATION'S IN PANTIES

Eight volumes with illustrations on every other page.

A long story about a young man being punished. He thought he could take anything until the girls took over.

HENRY'S VACATION IN PAINTIE-FIVE BOOKS

A most classic tale of Henry and his Aunt. Almost every other page of this tale is illustrated with finely drawn pictures of every stage of his embarrassments. A must for collectors!

SCHOOLED WITH GIRLS 1-3

Over one hundred and twenty hand crafted drawings span these three books.

It answers the question, "What could be worse than being forced to go to school with the girls?" Poor Peter finds out...he's forced to wear their clothes too! Don't miss out on this one! Even one of the drawings by Puyal is worth the price!

BEAUTIFIED BULLIES 1-4

An amazing story with a detailed illustration by Puyal on nearly every two page spread. This series is the story of two young men whose ruffian ways are

controlled via petticoats and pretties. There are over 150 professionally drawn illustrations. This is an amazing collection.

THE MALE MAID BOOK OF ABC'S

The Male Maid Book of ABC's, 'Male Maid' contains twenty-six new Juan drawings of male maids and pithy text by Carole Jean facing twenty-six classic full-page male maid drawings by Juan.

BOUND TO BE A MAID

Bound to be a Maid, 'Bound' was originally sold in the 1950's as a set of 40 photographs of "VanRod" (Gene Bilbrew) art. Its original title was "Bound Over or Missing Gwen de Lynn". No credit was given to the author whose brief text appeared above each drawing, nor was the publisher named

NOW HE'S LOUISE & THE BERIBBONED GANG

"Now He's Louise & The Beribboned Gang", 'Louise and Beribboned' are two classic Petticoat Punishment stories from forty years ago. I updated the text and hired Adam to illustrate it.

THE SARAH SCHOOL

"The Sarah School", 'Sarah School' is a new version of a classic Petticoat Punishment story from forty years ago. I updated the text and hired Adam to illustrate it.

CRAVEX - A WIFE'S REVENGE

CraveX - A Wife's Revenge". This (largely) original Petticoat Punishment tale with a twist or two was fully illustrated by Adam.

TV SERIALS MAGAZINE

AMERICAN BOY IN ENGLAND

Four volumes of classic CDing. You find out what is worn under Kilts and more!!! Considered one of the best stories ever written by many.

DESTINED FOR DRESSES-PARTS: ONE, TWO, THREE

The story of what happens to Terry and Kim are "drafted" to become cheerleaders in short skirts! Will they survive?

MANICURED TO PERFECTION #1

In search of a job, Rob can only find work in a beauty parlor. Will he find happiness?

PRIMPING TO PERFECTION #2

POLISHED TO PERFECTION #3

“DOMESTIC BLISS “ONE, TWO, THREE

A young man finds “domestic bliss” as a fashion model’s sissy maid. A very long and well-written story. 3 books.

FORCED TO BE A DAUGHTER #1

LEARNING TO BE A DAUGHTER #2

BECOMING A DAUGHTER #3

A three part series. After a problem with a girlfriend, Justin is sentenced to 9 months of dressing like a girl. His mother decides she doesn’t mind having a daughter! She makes him a daughter!

THE APARTMENT OF FEMININITY BOOKS-ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR

This VERY long story is about a landlady who rents a room to a cross dresser and finds him to be the perfect boarder. . .She soon rents to others and forces them to live as girls!

PUNISHED IN PINK BOOKS-ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR

His rich aunt and her maid discipline Gale. His unruly behavior is stopped by a sentence in girl’s clothes. He meets many others like himself!

SANDY THOMAS MAGAZINES

I BECAME MY SISTER (COMIC BOOK#1)

Man learns how to live the life of his sister. Fully illustrated, comic book style. Also includes “Tebby, Teen TV.

I BECAME A GIRL (COMIC BOOK#2)

Learn how his girlfriend turns a boy into a girl from several stories of his exploits. Also IS THIS THE END OF NIGHTMAN? Another super hero adventure.

I BECAME A SUPER BABE (COMIC BOOK#3)

Tebby, teen TV goes shopping the super hero adventure of Impressive Girl!

I BECAME A PRINCESS (COMIC BOOK#4)

Male Chauvinist becomes a girl and another man wakes up to find out he’s

now a Princess!

I BECAME A TEEN-AGE GIRL (COMIC BOOK #5)

The continuing saga of Tebby.

I BECAME MY TEACHER

A wonderful fantasy comic with a Tebby lead story and amazing illustrations and transformations. Completely illustrated.

THE SISSY SERIES

SISSY MAID QUARTERLY - #2 - #3 - #4 -#5

Informative guide to the unique lifestyle of the sissy servant. From uniform reviews, etiquette, and obedience. from curtsseys, gaffs, to aprons. . .it’s all here! Large magazine size. #5 has pictures!

THE SISSY MAID ACADEMY-PARTS ONE &TWO

A young man is feminized and trained to become a maid to the rich and famous! A day-by -day account of his life in the academy and how to be a maid?

WHERE THE SISSIES COME FROM

A fashion editor is curious about the trained sissy maids she’s seeing everywhere. You’ll learn about the training and preparation necessary to work in a young woman’s household.

THE SLIP

A new writer! A new style! Racy and one of my best-not for the weak at heart. This will only be sold direct. Limited edition! An incredible read! A frilly little slip can get a sissy into a bit of trouble!

THE SECRETARIAL SLIP

A sissy finds his new secretary job a bit more than he can handle.

CANDY, BOY WAITRESS

Getting the right job can be tough...but with the right training anything is possible. A racy and wonderful story.

HE’S SO SKIRT

NON-FICTION BOOKS

THE TRANSVESTITE AND HIS WIFE.

The best book ever written to explain to loved ones about cross-dressing. Written to make the reader understand this unusual hobby and how to cope with it.

By Virginia Prince.

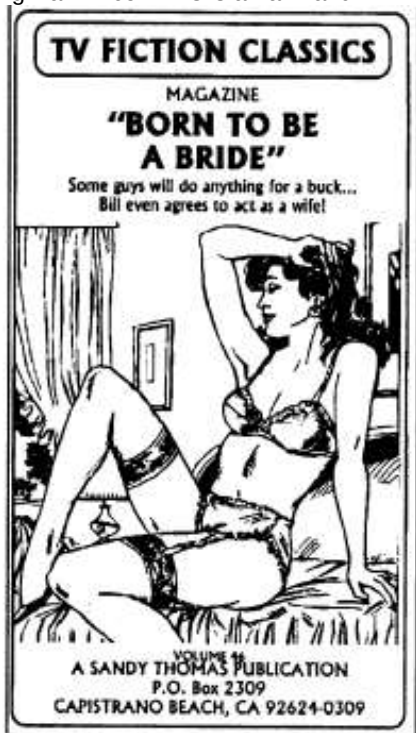
UNDERSTANDING CROSS-DRESSING.

A discussion from many points of view about cross-dressing and the men who do it and why. Perfect for someone trying to understand life options. By Virginia Prince.

FROM MAN TO WOMAN

A non-fiction biography of someone who was my mentor and changed my life: Virginia Prince. This is a frank and

honest biography by Dr. Richard Docter of Virginia's life; most of which was spent living as a woman. She published Tranvestia in the 60's and has been a leader of the TG movement. Fascinating reading.



CAN'T FIND THE OTHER HALF??

Ask your dealer or write:

SANDY THOMAS

P.O. Box 2309

Capistrano Beach, CA 92624-0309 USA

GIRLFRIENDS TV FICTION

ONLY DIRECT FROM SANDY THOMAS!
FEMININE PROPOSAL



Boobs, bush, and a blonde, nobody would
ever believe that I was Stanley, a guy,
only a week earlier. What was I going to do!"

MOST ORDERS ARE SHIPPED WITHIN
24 HOURS!

We appreciate your business!

Sandy Thomas

P.O. Box 2309

Capistrano Beach, CA 92624-0309 USA



For eBooks go to my new store at:

www.lulu.com/sandythomas

ARE YOU A WRITER?

ARTIST?
OR JUST A
"GAL" WITH
SOME IDEAS
OR SCENES?

SOME OF THE
BEST IDEAS
START WITH
SOMEONE JUST
SCRIBBLING
DOWN A FEW
SCENES TO A
FANTASY?
I'D LOVE TO SEE
THOSE AND
MAYBE EXPAND
UPON THEM.



SEND THOSE
THOUGHTS TO:
SANDY THOMAS
P.O. BOX 2309
CAPISTRANO
BEACH, CA
92624-0309

DAZZLE YOUR FRIENDS...



HEY FRANK!
I LOVE YOUR
TITS!

MY WIFE
GAVE THEM
TO ME!

WITH BIG, BEAUTIFUL PRETEND BREASTS!

They say, "Diamonds are a girl's best friend," but we all know what the real "best friend" is...
Guaranteed to make you the center of attention every time you wear them.

A PERFECT
GIFT...
HARDLY ANY
MAN HAS
THEM!

For this and many other stories of men getting unusual gifts, WRITE TO:

SANDY THOMAS PUBLICATIONS
P.O. Box 2309
CAPISTRANO BEACH, CA 92624-0309 USA

MAIL COUPON TODAY!

MOST ORDERS ARE
SHIPPED IN 24 HOURS!

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
I AM OVER 21 YEARS OLD.



MOST ORDERS ARE SHIPPED WITHIN 24 HOURS!

We appreciate your business!

Sandy Thomas
P.O. Box 2309

Capistrano Beach, CA 92624-0309 USA

WE ACCEPT



CREDIT CARD NUMBER

Expiration Date

Signature

SANDY THOMAS: ORDER FORM

TELEVISION TV FICTION SERIES!

HIDING BEHIND A SKIRT #17 NEW	10.00
WHAT GIRLS WANT	10.00
WHAT SISSIES WANT	10.00
MAKE-BELIEVE GIRL	10.00
PRETTIER IN PINK II	10.00
PRETTIER IN PINK I	10.00
THE STORE BRIDE	10.00
GIRLS' THINGS I	10.00
GIRLS' THINGS II	10.00
A WILLING WOMAN	10.00
PRACTICALLY A GIRL	10.00
UNDER HIS SKIRTS	10.00
AUNTIE'S SWEET REVENGE #2	10.00
AUNTIE'S REVENGE #1	10.00
HUSBAND TO SEDUCTRESS #3	10.00
HUSBAND TO SISTER #2	10.00
HUSBAND TO Sissy #1	10.00

GIRLFRIENDS TV FICTION

SISTERS IN SECRET #11 NEW	10.00
HOTTEST WITH THE HOTTEST #10	10.00
DRESSING DOWN #9	10.00
A PARTY GIRL #8	10.00
LUCK BE A LADY #7	10.00
FEMININE PROPOSAL (circle part #)	10.00
#1 or #2 or #3 or #4 or #5	10.00
ENDOWED WITH BEAUTY #1	10.00

TV Fiction Classics

BOY WILL BE GIRL #93 NEW	10.00
AUNTIE'S HELPER #92 NEW	10.00
A PROPER LADY #91	10.00
A PROPER LADY #90	10.00
GIRLHOOD #89 NEW	10.00
SWISHFUL THINKING #88 NEW	10.00
FOUNDATION FOR FEMININITY #1B	10.00
FOUNDATION FOR FEMININITY #1A	10.00
GIRLISH #87	10.00
PINK SLIPS I & II #85 & 86	20.00
GIRLS' GETAWAY #84	10.00
PRETTY IS AS PRETTY DOES #83	10.00
MISS UNDERSTOOD #82	10.00
SISSIES TO SISTERS I & II #80 & 81	20.00
GOING AS GIRLS #79	10.00
CALL HIM "MISS" #77 & #78	20.00
JESSE INTO JESSICA I & II #75 & 76	20.00
A GIRL'S BEST FRIEND #74	10.00
AUNTIE GETS TOUGH(er) #72 & 73	20.00
TOES IN THE HOSE #71	10.00
MY SON, THE ACTRESS #70	10.00
WALKS LIKE A GIRL I & II #68 & 69	20.00
BIRTH OF A LADY #67	10.00
JUST TRAINED LIKE MOM #65 & 66	20.00
HE'S A GOOD GIRL #64	10.00
FEMINIZATION HONEYMOON #63	10.00
HUSBAND TO WAITRESS #62	10.00
A DRESS FOR DANNY #61	10.00
BECOMING LADIES/GF #59 & #60	20.00
THAT'S NO LADY #57 & GIRL #58	20.00
MOTHER'S NEW DAUGHTER #56	10.00
LADIES DAY #54 & NIGHT #55	20.00
ALWAYS A BRIDESMAID #53	10.00
THE GIRLMAKERS #52	10.00
SUDDENLY DAUGHTER/SIS #50 & 51	20.00
DARWIN'S WOMANHOOD #48 & #49	20.00
BORN TO BE A BRIDE/DAUG #46 & 47	20.00
DRESSING UP #44 & #45 2 books!	20.00
MORE THAN A WOMAN #43	10.00
COED CREATED #42 2 BOOKS	20.00
LETTING HIS HAIR DOWN #41	10.00
GIRL BY CHOICE #40	10.00
WITH MOTHER'S HELP #39	10.00
BLONDE & BLONDER #38	10.00
CAMPING IN CURLS #37	10.00
SLINK OR SWIM #36	10.00
DAUGHTERS ONLY #35	10.00
HAIR TODAY, GOWN #34	10.00
FEMININE APPEAL #33	10.00
PRETTY AS YOU PLEASE #32	10.00
MY SON, THE DEB/BRIDE #30 & #31	20.00
LIKE A DAUGHTER #29	10.00
HOLIDAY IN HEELS #28	10.00
WOMANHOOD #26 & #27 2 books!	20.00
ONE OF THE GIRLS #25	10.00
HUSBAND TO HOUSEWIFE #24	10.00
PAUL: GIRL MODEL #23	10.00
MY SON, THE BRIDESMAID #22	10.00
WOMAN'S WORK #21	10.00
THAT A GIRL #20	10.00
TIT FOR TAT #19	10.00
NEAR MISS #18	10.00
GOING A BROAD #17	10.00
DRESSED TO DANCE #16	10.00
FLIGHT OF FANCY #15	10.00
MAID UP #14	10.00
ACTING LIKE A GIRL #13	10.00
ALL DOLLED UP #12	10.00
NOT ENOUGH GIRLS #11	10.00
SKIRTING THE ISSUE #10	10.00
JUST LIKE A WOMAN #9	10.00
LIKE MOTHER, LIKE SON #8	10.00
PASSPORT TO FEMININITY #7	10.00
CHEERLEADER MASCOT #6	10.00

Contemporary TV Fiction:

PRETTY FOREVER #73 NEW	10.00
DRESS or CONSEQUENCES #72 NEW	10.00
LAVENDAR & LACE II #71 NEW	10.00
LAVENDAR & LACE I #70	10.00
DRESS UP DAY #69	10.00

SISSY'S HISSY FIT #68	10.00
PURSE STRINGS #67	10.00
BIKINI BOUND #66	10.00
DISCOVERING DRESSES #65	10.00
MY BETTER HALF #64	10.00
LEARNING CURVES #63	10.00
THEY'RE (A) GIRL(S) NOW! #61 & 62	20.00
DRESSES & TRESSES #60	10.00
MAKEUP MATERIAL #59	10.00
HIS SISTER'S DRESS #58	10.00
BECOMING EMMA #57	10.00
PRETTY LITTLE PANTIES #56	10.00
FEMININE BUDDY #55	10.00
GIRLIE GIRL #54	10.00
SITTING PRETTY (TOO) #52 & #53	20.00
CHICKS RULE #51	10.00
DIFFERENT KIND BRIDE/MOD #49 & 50	20.00
SON TO SISTER #48	10.00
MISTAKEN for GIRL #46 & 47	20.00
TAKING HER PLACE #45	10.00
FEMININE DESIRES #44	10.00
SISTERS FOREVER #43	10.00
JUST ANOTHER GIRL #42	10.00
HUSBAND INTO GIRLFRIEND #41	10.00
METAMORPHOSIS #39 & #40 (2bks)	20.00
FRILL OF IT ALL #38	10.00
WINDOW DRESSING #37	10.00
HORMONES FOR LIFE #36	10.00
A SUMMER GIRL #35	10.00
TASSELS FOR TOMMY #34	10.00
JOURNEY INTO WOMANHOOD #33	10.00
JOINING THE GIRLS #32	10.00
CLEAVAGE #31	10.00
CASE OF THE MISSING PANTIES #30	10.00
FEMININE METAMORPHOSIS #29	10.00
A LIVING DOLL #28	10.00
GIVING HIM THE SLIP #27	10.00
DEAR SIR OR MADAM #26	10.00
THE PAMPERED SISSY #25	10.00
JEFF'S HUMILIATION #24	10.00
FLIRTING WITH FASHION #23	10.00
TOO MANY SKIRTS #22	10.00
RED TOES #21	10.00
I DRESS, THEREFORE #20	10.00
HEAD OVER HEELS #19	10.00
MY BOSOM BUDDY #18	10.00
HUSBAND TO HOSTESS #17	10.00
GIRLIES #16	10.00
HIS FIRST DRESS #15	10.00
MY SISTER'S SHADOW #14	10.00
THE BOY WHO BLOSSOMED #13	10.00
THE GIRL'S PART #12	10.00
THE NEW GIRL #11	10.00
FRENCH DRESSING #10	10.00
VOW OF FEMININITY #9	10.00
VIRGIN VOWS #8	10.00
CHANGING VOWS TOO #7	10.00
EXCHANGING VOWS #6	10.00
GLART FOR A SKIRT #5	10.00

TRANSVESTITE TV Fiction Series:

MY SUMMER IN SKIRTS #25	10.00
RED, WHITE AND PINK #24	10.00
FOOLED INTO FRILLS #23	10.00
TURNABOUT PARTY #21	10.00
BOYS TO BABES #19	10.00
THE MAKEOVER #18	10.00
PETTICOATS FOR PATRICK #17	10.00
FEMININE FORTE #16	10.00
MANNEQUIN #15	10.00
BIRTH OF BARBARA #14	10.00
IDEAL MARRIAGE #13	10.00
CHARM SCHOOL #12	10.00
ACCEPTANCE #11	10.00
FASHION MODELS #10	10.00
TALE OF TWO MOTHERS #9	10.00
CHRIS TO CHRIS #7	10.00
CAN'T LICK 'EM, JOIN 'EM #5	10.00

EMPATHY TV FICTION

QUEEN OF THE DANCE #1	10.00
TV TRAINING CAMP #2	10.00
TV VACATION #3	10.00
BOY! HE'S A PRETTY GIRL #4	10.00
BRIDEGROOM IN TRAINING #5	10.00
DRESS UNIFORM #6	10.00

SISSY'S SKIRTS

THE SLIP	10.00
THE SECRETARIAL SLIP NEW	10.00
CANDY - BOY WAITRESS NEW	10.00
HE'S SO SKIRT NEW	10.00

TOTAL ORDER -

STATE TAX @ 7.25% (CA. residents only)	
USA SHIPPING \$2.00 per item (\$5.00 max)	
(OVERSEAS \$12.00 flat rate - up to 10 books)	

TOTAL ENCLOSED

SEND AND MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO:

SANDY THOMAS ADV.

P. O. BOX 2309, CAPISTRANO BEACH, CA 92624 USA

VISA or MC

exp. /

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

ST

ZIP

I AM OVER 21 YEARS OLD 9-08