



MIKE'S MAGIC MARKER

Part of the Change Me Ltd. Collection



BecomingBabyAgain

It had arrived at last! Michael ripped open the cardboard packaging and held it in his hands. It almost looked like he had been scammed with an ordinary thick pen, but he examined the letter that arrived with it.

“Thank you for purchasing this Change-Me Ltd. Magic Marker!”

To make this magic marker work, simply write down a word or phrase onto a person’s body or item of clothing and watch as they magically become or adhere to those phrases. Please note that all changes are only temporary and last for a maximum of 24 hours”

He was desperate to try it out immediately! Think of all the uses it had and the improvements it could have on his life! He could probably get a rise out of his boss by making him a little more “generous” or perhaps get off with that new receptionist by making her a little bit “flirty”. Michael’s mind raced as he ran through all the ideas he was having. He decided that he would have to make some kind of list just to keep up with them all. He didn’t really sleep much that night, for the first time in his life being very excited to go to work in the morning.

His alarm woke him at 07:00 on the dot and he sprung out of bed, almost racing to the shower. Quickly washed himself, pulled out a suit and put it on. For a moment he stared at himself in the mirror holding the magic marker.

“I better test it really” he thought and pulled off the lid. Hesitating slightly thinking of something to write, he wrote in very small letters on his upper arm to be hidden by his sleeve “handsome”.

The journey to work seemed pretty quick due to his rush of excitement. He strode through the glass office doors and was amazed as the receptionist greeted him, “Morning Mike, you’re looking pretty fresh this morning! Handsome almost”. He was stunned, maybe the device did work. Michael took his chance; he saw her headband lay on the desk and quietly grabbed it when she turned away. “Flirty” he wrote across the top, and then bent down as if he had just picked it up off the floor.

“I think you dropped this” he said.

“Oh thanks” she remarked, taking it in her hands and lifting it to her head. As soon as she put it on her head, he leapt on his opportunity.

“Did I ever tell you how attractive you are in those glasses?”. She laughed, and they had a brief but enjoyable conversation. Even going so far as to invite him to have lunch with her! All day he took every opportunity he could to mess with people. He saw a coworker dozing

at his desk and sneakily wrote "GAY" on his palm. Mostly childish things or harmless fun. He had planned to get into his boss' office to write "generous" on it so he could ask for that raise, and he thought the opportunity arose. Another coworker walked past and said that the boss wanted to see him in his office whenever he could spare a moment. He took an intake of breath and walked over to the office.

His boss had a surprising stern tone of voice. "Mike, I'm going to be frank with you. It has come to my attention that you've been using some kind of special pen to make kinds of unwilling transformations on your coworkers and receptionist. This is something which we will not tolerate here." Suddenly, he was terrified, was he going to lose his job? Would he get a reference? He leaned down and spoke into his intercom, "Could everyone step inside please?". Mike turned around in his seat as his group of coworkers and friends all stumbled in.

"I consider this to be a first warning" his boss continued, "we aren't going to fire you, but I've had a word with our HR department, and we've convened this special punishment. For every person that you wrote something on. They have permission to write something on you with your special pen". Mike had no choice but submit, he sat in silence as he saw the phrases that his colleagues had written over him:

Bedwetter, Gay porn addict, Sissy, Diaper lover, soft cock!

He knew he was in for a scary 24 hours.