

Spray for Trouble: Chapter 5

By: Firingwall

“You know,” Tina declared, stretching her arms, “As fun as this is, I think we should give this a rest and get going.”

Emma nearly did a double take, her blissful thoughts about helping others with the spray bottle interrupted. “Wait, really?” Emma asked, her eyes narrowing, “...what are you planning now?”

“Nothing major. I just thought it might be fun to have a change of scenery. We already checked to see if Trevor was different and he’s still the same, just with heels and a purse. Let’s go out and have some real fun!”

“Like?”

“Let’s go out and dance!”

“...since when the heck do you dance and also, who are you and what have you done with Tina?” Emma’s arms folded, and her eyes narrowed further. Tina was always such a shut-in and even with some new memories in her mind, she’s never seen her take an interest in public things, let alone dancing.

Tina blushed, looking awkwardly to the side and scratching the back of her right arm. “Well,” she explained, her cheeks rosy red and her face full of embarrassment, “It’s just I... well, always kind of wanted to, but... I never felt really right about it or felt I looked good enough. But after everything that’s happen today... I feel like a whole new person!”

“You are definitely different, that’s for sure. ...you sure you don’t want to go home and work on another raid or whatever in one of the fantasy games you’re always playing?”

There was a brief pause, Tina looking off to the side and between Emma. After a moment, she declared, “I’ll catch up with everyone tomorrow. Tonight, let’s just hit one of the clubs and party it up!”

Emma remarked, folding her arms now, “Ummm, are you forgetting the fact that Trevor is our ride? There’s no way that he is going to take us out clubbing or anything like that.”

Tina went silent again, her eyes falling to the ground and her expression emptying. But again, after a moment, she spoke up, asking, “Well... you know... can I borrow that spray bottle again? Just for a moment?”

Emma glanced at the bottle in her hand and back at her friend. “Why?”

“Well, it’s just that I... hey! Isn’t that your sister?”

Emma tightened her grip on the bottle, just in case, and glanced backwards towards the front of the movie theater. At the ticket booth, she could narrowly see Anna at the counter with her friend, Madison. Madison was a young black girl in the same grade as Anna, her eyes hidden behind thick glasses and her hair long and flowing.

What the hell? Emma thought, *why are they...* She glanced around the room, noticing something for the first time. Changing the two movies into pornos seemed to have some extra effect on the theater, all the posters showing what looked like porn parodies of current films. There wasn't a normal, average Hollywood film poster or ad in sight.

Shit! Without even thinking, Emma dropped the spray bottle and charged out the theater to the two high schoolers.

Both Anna and Madison flinched when Emma stepped outside and started staring the two down. "Okay," Emma declared, "What are you two doing here?"

"Oh umm," Madison stuttered, the first of the two to speak, "Well, Anna came over to my place and ah, we thought to see a movie together and thought..."

"You mean see a porno?" Huffed Emma.

Anna interjected, "Welllllll, what are YOU here for? Spying on me again?"

"Well I'm an adult and I can be here if I want!" Snapped Emma, growing more frustrated.

"But so are we!" Anna pointed out, putting her hands on her wide hips and cocking them to the side.

"You're only 18 and this is for 21 and older," Emma interjected, speaking louder now. She never usually got this mad or in her face with her sister, but she felt a growing frustration and lack of interest in taking any crap from her now.

"Ummm, maybe we should just leave," Madison mumbled.

Both this argument could spiral out even further, the door behind Emma swung open and Tina and Trevor walked out. "We're back!" Tina gleefully spoke, a large and shining smile on her face, "And guess what? We're going out clubbing after all! Trevor will be taking the two of us wherever we want to go!"

Emma pulled away from her sister and her friend and looked at her own BFF, confusion slowly filling her face. "Wait," she remarked, "Why would he do that? Ummm, Trevor? What's going on? Don't you have work?"

"Eh," he remarked with a shrug, "I finished everything early and now I'm done. The manager will understand. I can take you two wherever."

Emma frowned, glancing harshly at Tina, who was acting all casual and without a single care. *She did something to him, she thought, there's no way she didn't. But... but I don't see anything different other than those heels and purse we gave him earlier...*

It was true. Everything did seem normal as far as she could tell. Heels and purse were the same. Nothing was off about his clothes otherwise and his hair was alright. His lipstick was a bit smeared and the mascara was coated on way too heavy for Emma's liking, but he was never particularly great with makeup.

Emma gave her friend one last suspicious look and remarked, "Alright, fine then. I suppose we'll go out dancing then."

"Great!" Tina excitedly piped, "And I know the perfect place! Let's go to Fascinations."

Emma flinched and even Anna and Madison looked surprised. Fascinations was a club that everyone knew about, even those not in the dance or clubbing scene. It was notorious for being very wild and sexual, only allowing in people over twenty-one and for good reason.

Emma frowned. "Ummm," she spoke, looking unimpressively at her friend, "I hate to break it to you, but you're not allowed in. You're twenty and even though you're close, there's no chance you'll get in. Plus, I doubt I'd get in either way."

Tina giggled, "Oh don't worry about that silly little thing. We can spray the person at the door and see if they'll let us in then."

Emma froze up, the hairs on the back of her neck lifting. Madison and Anna looked at each oddly, before asking, "What do you mean?"

"N-n-nevermind her!" Emma quickly yelled, "She's just being crazy, thinking pepper spray will do anything good." She glared harshly at Tina, who looked calm about the whole affair.

Dammit Tina, Emma angrily thought, don't say these things out loud! This is supposed to be a secret! I don't want anyone else finding out about this!

Tina smiled and nodded at Trevor. "It's cool," she told her angry friend, "I already told Trevor all about the spray bottle and he's in!"

"It's ah... quite something," he remarked, blushing and looking off to the side.

"What are you two going on about?" Anna asked, looking completely confused at this point. "What is this spray bottle?"

"It's nothing!" Emma insisted, "In fact, just go home and-"

“It’s not nothing Em!” Tina grinned, stepping in front of her friend and holding up the spray bottle. “This little ticket is our key to get inside, why I have my amazing chest, and why your sister is a biker bitch.”

And just like that, Tina explained the whole story to both Anna and Madison. Emma cringed the entire time, wincing visibly and thinking over and over, *goddammit, I need a smoke.*

When it was all over, Anna and Madison looked at Tina in complete disbelief. “No way,” Madison remarked, “That’s... that’s not possible!”

“It’s scientifically impossible,” Anna huffed, folding her arms, “Just... just complete nonsense that a spray bottle can do such a thing!”

“But it’s true!” Tina insisted. She casually tossed the bottle into the air and caught it again, a devious smile emerging. “And I can prove that. How would you two like to go to Fascinations with us?”

Anna and Madison looked between each other again, even more disbelief and confusion than before. Emma immediately snapped out of her flunk and zipped over to Tina quickly, grabbing her tightly by the shoulder. “Excuse me?!” She remarked, “Are you trying to sneak my baby sister into an adult club?!”

“Well, she’s technically an adult already,” Tina answered, still all casual and happy, “And besides, it could be fun with more people instead of just the three of us!”

“But!” Emma insisted, trying to argue against it.

“Excuse me,” Anna interjected, looking quite frustrated herself, “I am an adult and I can decide things for myself. Besides, I want to see what she’s talking about and how she’ll prove this spray thing will actually work.”

“Oh, that’s easy,” Tina insisted, “You may not look adult, but I can get you to sound it. In fact, I can get us all to sound like that if I’m right about this. I want you to all come close and take a deep breath on the count of three. You too Trevor and Em.”

“But...” Emma murmured, her voice trailing off. It felt like she had no chance of convincing anyone to stop at this point.

And even beyond that, deep down inside, she kind of wanted to see what would happen to her sister next after a quick change.

“Okay fine,” Emma grumbled. She looked harshly at Anna, stating, “But, you can’t tell anyone else about this and if you come with us, you stick by me the entire time, so you don’t do anything stupid.”

“I’m not going to do anything stupid if I go in there,” Anna stated, “I’m not an idiot or some dumb partygirl.”

“And now that we’re all decided,” Tina interjected, holding up the spray bottle, “Let’s give this a shot! Three... two...”

Everyone walked up closely together and, on the count of three, took a deep breath. The hasty mist of the spray was shot into the air and everyone breathed it in together. Emma felt a strange heat emanate within her throat, as if she ate something spicy. Thankfully, the feeling did not linger and vanished just as quickly as it came.

Emma had a guess about what just happened. However, her guess wasn’t what grabbed her attention right away. It was that everyone’s hair suddenly transformed. Tina’s hair brightened up so much that its color looked absolutely fake, while her style became sharply cut and groomed. It almost looked like she had Lady Gaga’s hair from the Poker Face video, but only with pure platinum blonde coloring.

Emma’s hair turned black as night and its cut became drastically different. One side of her head gained a buzzed hairline while the other side grew out, long and wavy, all the way down to her collarbone. Anna’s hair exploded outwards, fluffy up into a wild, puffy afro. Madison’s own mop turned bright red, as if layered in thick red dye, while her hairstyle pulled upwards and pushed out into a thick pompadour style. Even Trevor’s hair changed, turning a bright, natural blonde with a pixie-cut style to it.

Emma looked between everyone, her jaw dropping again. “Ummm,” she grumbled, looking at Tina, “What the hell is this? You said voices, not hair you stupid bitch!”

“That’s, like, sooooo unfair, you know?” Tina huffed, “Like totally unfair skank! I, like, thought it would be just voices with us breathing in that stuff.”

Both girls flinched, looking at one another with shocked expressions. Their voices were different now. Emma’s voice oozed adult, confidence, some level of authority and maturity not before heard in it. Tina’s voice was airier and dimmer suddenly, like some dumb valley girl stereotype, not helped by her new vocal ticks either.

Of course, their voices weren’t the only ones to have changed. “Dayum girlz,” Anna spoke, “Y’all sound craz-say! Whatcha talkin’ like dat for?”

“Ahhh,” Madison mumbled, looking at her friend unimpressively, “Like you’re one ta talk. You sound like some weird ghetto bitch stereotype.”

“Huh, ya know, ya got a point. Mah voice is all different now too. Sorry, can’t help it.”

Emma looked from her sister and her friend to Trevor, looked look very nervous and confused futzing with his pixie bob cut. “What about you?” Emma asked, “What’s going on what your voice now?”

Trevor flinched and looked away. Emma frowned, feeling rather irritated. “Hey!” She snapped, “I’m talkin’ to you! Don’t be an ass and answer me!”

Blushing, Trevor gulped and mumbled, “I... I rather not say.”

His voice was much higher pitched, even girly sounding in tone. Emma found herself flinching herself, completely caught off guard by it. Though, after reflecting upon, given his new heels and purse she gave him, the voice almost seemed to strangely fit.

“Welllllll,” Tina giggled, “Now that this is allll settled, let’s, like, get goin’ to tha club! I wanna dance! So, like, girls, ya think I’m being a little fibber now?”

“Nah,” Anna sighed, “Ah guess you ain’t a liar, but there ain’t no way this gurl is getting up in some skanky old club, ah-huh.”

“No way!” Madison stated, butting right in, “I say we’re in!”

“No realz, gurl?” Anna looked at her friend with the most bizarre, baffled expression that Emma had ever seen. “Yo ass is crazy, sugah.”

“Not crazy,” Madison chuckled, “There’s nothing wrong with tryin’ something new and exciting, right? Plus, I always wanted to go out dancin’ but my bitch of a mom never let me go out before.”

Anna didn’t look particularly thrilled from what Emma could tell, but she just sighed and mumbled, “Fine, ah’ll go, but only ta make sure yo don’t end up doin’ someding stupid, ya feel me?”

Madison gave her a big smile as Tina nudged up to Emma. “Sounds like everyone’s totally in!” She chimed, “You comin’ or what?”

Emma frowned, thinking, *goddamn do I need a smoke...*

A few minutes later, everyone was on the road and heading for the club. Both Madison and Tina were enthusiastic about checking the place out while Trevor appeared moderately intrigued. Anna and Emma, on the other hand, seemed iffy about the whole situation.

Emma tapped her fingers on her thighs, staring out the passenger side window in the back. *Really shouldn’t be doing this, she thought, mom and dad are going to kill me if they find out about Anna going to a place like this. I mean, why did I like that dumb blonde talk me into this goddamn situation?*

She let out a long sigh, her frown growing more. *I swear to god, I’m going to lose it at this point. I should have never let Tina have the damn spray. I wouldn’t be in this stupid situation in the first place. That’s it. Not going to let her or anyone else use it or...*

“You alright?” Emma looked to her left, Anna staring at her curiously from the middle seat in the back.

“Fine,” the older sister grumbled, looking back out the window, “Just fuc... frickin’ amazing.”

“Damn girl, ya look like you needz for a smoke,” Anna replied casually.

Emma’s head jolted back at Anna. “Wait, what?”

“That spray gotz me seeing diffent,” Anna said. “Sides, no one needz no grumpy ass bitch bringing us down in dere.”

Emma flinched, looking baffling at Anna, who didn’t really bat an eye or anything. “Really?” The older sister said carefully, “Well, alright then.”

Emma pulled out her pack and lit up right there. The feel of a cigarette on her plump lips, the feeling and taste of the smoke going in and out her, and the smell emanating from the lit end. All of Emma’s problems felt like they melted away and the tense woman instantly started to relax and sink into her seat.

“Goddamn did I need that,” Emma murmured, leaning her head against the back of the seat.

There was silence, Tina also taking a moment to light up in the front now that it seemed like it was okay. No one said anything for a while, just listening to the quiet radio and the sounds of the road in the background.

But then, the silence broke. “Could ya hook a gurl up?”

Emma nearly swallowed her cigarette, her head snapping back to look at Anna. Madison was smiling as well, saying, “Same here. I really could go for one as well.”

“Okay,” Emma mumbled, rubbing her forehead, “What the hell? Where this coming from?”

“Ah think it’s that spray stuff,” Madison murmured, “I just... I just can’t help it. Smoking seemed so damn gross before, but... but I can’t get it out of my head now. Plus, all that smoke just... just smells nice. Could we try one?”

“I’m really not comfortable giving you one of these,” Emma flatly answered.

“Oh don’t y’all bullshit me!” Anna snapped, getting up in her older sister’s face. “Ah’m 18 and old enough ta make dat damn choice. Let me and Madison have one!”

“If you don’t, like, give them one,” Tina spoke up from the front seat, “I’ll give dem one of mine! Unlike you, I’m super fun!”

Emma, yet again, was caught in a no-win situation. She couldn’t convince her sister otherwise and there was no one here to back her up. On one hand, having another person at her home smoking would make her mom lay off the worries and complaining. But she really didn’t want to keep pushing her sister down this path too much, even if there was a certain thrill and fun in it that she couldn’t deny.

The raven-haired woman groaned and pulled out her pack of smokes, giving one to Anna and Madison each and lighting them up. “Fine,” she mumbled, “But if you start choking or coughing up crap everywhere, it ain’t my damn fault.”

Anna and Madison smiled, putting the cigarettes in their mouths and taking a deep long drag from them. They both shivered with pleasure and leaned back into their seats, looking happy as can be. Somehow, Emma expected that. Neither she or Tina had any difficulties smoking the first time, so why would it be different now?

Emma turned away from them and looked back to the front of the car, noticing Tina was a lighting up a cigarette for Trevor now. Emma felt a warm blush come to her face, subtly rubbing her thighs together. *Huh*, she thought, *guess he’s the same now too*.

She took a long drag and blew it into the smoke-filled car, resting further into her seat. Her eyes stayed glue to Trevor, looking at him hold the smoke in his mouth and blowing out a gray puff cloud a few moments later. She sighed.

Damn, he really looks hot as hell smoking that cigarette...

TO BE CONTIUNED...