

# *Spin The Bottle*

By ChronoEclipse

The teenagers were hanging around Josh's living room. A movie was playing quietly on the TV but no one was watching, an assortment of snack foods and empty beer cans were strewn around. Josh's parents were out of town and he had invited some friends over. He looked around the room and saw his friend Kyle sitting in the big armchair, sweating profusely and trying not to make eye contact with the two hot girls sitting on the couch, Sarah and Amanda. Sarah was literally Kyle's 'Girl Next Door', a raven haired beauty with soft alabaster skin, a button nose and warm smile reminiscent of a teenage Katie Holmes. She was wearing a purple tank top and short shorts. Kyle couldn't help but catch glimpses of her cute pedicured feet in her flip flops and follow her soft creamy legs up to where her smooth thighs pressed together below the seam of her shorts.

Kyle could swear she was catching him staring but rather than look mad she smiled, blushed and tucked the hair out of her face which just made Kyle sweat even more. Next to her was her friend Amanda. Amanda was the team captain of their girl's soccer team at the high school and was possibly the prettiest tom-boy on the planet. She has dirty blonde hair cut shoulder length and bright blue eyes and a scar on her cheek that she somehow managed to make sexy. She was wearing a t-shirt, jeans and sneakers which is what she typically wore when she wasn't on the soccer field. She tilted the beer can in her hand back and forth trying to seem casual.

Josh saw his other friend Scott was feeling much less awkward. He was making out with Kelsey in the corner. Both were sitting precariously in Josh's grandmother's rocking chair. Kelsey was a stunning, perky girl with strawberry blonde hair that had a reputation around the school for being easy. As she sat on his friend's lap in her micro mini skirt and frilly top with her tongue shoved down Scott's throat Josh could see why.

Josh's eyes finally landed on the whole reason he threw this "party" in the first place. Paige Norwinski, the object of his fantasies since he began having fantasies. She wasn't dripping with sex appeal the way some girls were but she

had a natural, classic beauty that Josh admired. She was a waifish with platinum blonde hair in a short pixie style. She sat on the floor looking nervous in her skirt and a tie-in-the-back white shirt. He desperately wanted to ask her if she wanted to make-out but hadn't nearly built up the courage.

Josh was panicking that these girls would decide they were bored and go home soon if something exciting didn't happen soon and his "party" would just be a monumental disaster. Luckily for him, at that very moment, Lauren, his best friend, came into the room holding a bottle of wine. Lauren was a pretty freckle faced girl with dark reddish hair. She grew up with Josh but instead of going to the public high school had been sent to an all girls catholic school. She was in fact still in her uniform – a white button up and long gray skirt with tights. She grinned mischievously and waved the bottle around.

"I know what we should all play..." Everyone looked up at her with anticipation. "I say we all let loose a bit with a good old game of spin-the-bottle!"

Lauren set the bottle in the middle of the floor and everyone gathered in a circle. They were all brimming with excitement and teenage hormones. "I'll go first!" Scott declared reaching for the bottle. Lauren slapped his hand away.

"Ut ut uh." She chided him, waving her finger back and forth. "I get to go first since the game was my idea. And besides, we haven't set up the rules yet." Her eyes twinkled for a moment.

"If you're all willing to be a bit daring. I suggest we play strip-spin-the-bottle." Everyone was grinning nervously. "Every time you spin or get landed on you have to remove one article of clothing – before you kiss." The teens were trying to choke back giggles. They were all ready to play. This was exactly the thing they needed to break the tension and allow their desires to manifest. What Lauren failed to tell them was that the bottle they were using had a bit of magic to it. Lauren wasn't exactly sure what the bottle would do but she was extremely curious to see how it would spice up the night. "Are you going to spin or not?" Amanda broke Lauren's train of thought and gave her a flirty smile.

“Okay okay. Here goes.” Lauren said as she grabbed the bottle and gave it a spin. The bottle twirls around in the middle of the circle of teenagers and then it stopped. Lauren held her breath and then – nothing. She looked over at who the bottle pointed to and saw Scott tossing his hush puppies off and giving her a cocky grin and now she was doubly disappointed. Lauren rolled her thickly eye-shadowed eyes and began taking off her dress shoes.

She tucked her stockinged feet underneath her and waited for Scott to come over. He grabbed her waist and went in for a kiss with every ounce of confidence a teen boy could have. She closed her eyes and their lips came together and then suddenly, the magic happened. It wasn't something she necessarily physically felt, it was just something she knew happened. She was five years older.

She opened her eyes and saw that so were the rest of the girls. Some baby fat had disappeared, Kelsey and Sarah's boobs had certainly gotten bigger. She thought some of the girls were maybe even slightly taller. The guys though had remained unchanged. It now looked like a group of college coeds had come to hang out with their younger brother's friends. The other girls didn't seem to notice anything different, there was maybe a hint of confusion on their faces but they were still flirting with the guys and unaware of any physical differences to their bodies. Lauren wondered if she was aware of the change because it was her bottle. She didn't have too much time to mull things over because Scott had gone back to his spot and Sarah had begun to spin the bottle.

Sarah looked at Kyle, smiling and biting her lip as she saw the bottle spin around and around. Finally it stopped – on Josh. Josh was excited as he took his sneakers off and made his way over. Sarah kicked off her flip flops and nervously began to kiss Josh. As they kissed all the girls matured five more years, leaving them in their mid twenties. They are all now ten years older than the boys. Sarah felt momentarily confused and disoriented. ‘Why am I kissing this high school kid?’ she thought. ‘Wait, don't I have classes with him?’ Josh went back to his spot as Sarah tried to wrap her head around feeling both 16 and 26.

It was Amanda's turn to spin the bottle. In the past two turns she had gone from a cute athletic teen tom-boy to an attractive woman in fantastic shape. Her freckles were gone and though the boys couldn't see beneath her t-shirt and jeans, her body was ultra-toned. She looked to see that her spin had landed on Sarah. Amanda grinned as she was about to make out with her close friend and Sarah was bewildered that she had to do this twice in a row. Sarah looked down at her bare feet. Her toes had bright blue nail polish on them.

She let out a frustrated sigh. "If I had known we were going to play this I would have worn socks today."

The others laughed. She finally decided to take her tank top off.

"And a different bra." She smirked.

The boys all ogled at the beautiful young woman sitting before them in a see-through bra. They could clearly see her perky round breasts and large dark nipples. All of the guys and a few of the girls had officially decided that this was a great idea.

Amanda had taken her sneakers off and put her hands on the sides of Sarah's exposed midriff. She leaned in and the girls began kissing. Scott let out a 'whoop!' as Sarah and Amanda swapped saliva. As this was happening the girls all aged another five years leaving them all in their early thirties. Sarah's stomach softened a bit under Amanda's hands and a few faint lines appeared on the girl's faces. When the two of them pulled away Lauren noticed that Sarah's perky breasts were a bit less so in her clear flimsy bra.

Kelsey took the bottle. She eyed all of the boys in the circle flirtatiously as she spun it. The bottle went around and around and finally landed on Amanda. Kelsey giggled.

"Sorry guys." She said and began unstrapping her shoes.

She extended her pretty pedicured feet into Scott's lap. "There. You don't get to kiss me but you can give me a foot massage."

Scott didn't need to be asked twice as he began to rub the 31 year old blonde's feet. Amanda had taken off her socks and stuffed them into her sneakers and was now coming over to make out with Kelsey. She climbed over her and straddled her lap so as not to interrupt her foot massage and the two women began wrapping their tongues around one another.

All the girls shot forward another five years to 36. Kelsey was now the same age as her own mother and was fuzzily now thinking she was her own mother's twin sister. This caused Kelsey a rare moment of guilt thinking that her 'sister' was settled down and had a family while Kelsey was out partying in slutty clothes, seducing teenage boys. These thoughts were quickly washed away by the justification that this all felt awesome a few minutes ago and she should just enjoy it. Amanda got up and went back to her spot and looked at Paige who timidly reached out for the bottle.

Paige was a full grown woman in her thirties but still had the innocent shyness of a high school girl. She took the bottle in her delicate hand and gave it a half hearted spin. It landed on Lauren who smiled and shrugged at her and then began peeling down her pantie-hose from under her skirt. The boys admired her pale bare legs as she pulled the stocking off her feet. Lauren was impressed at how good her legs looked even after twenty years. Paige had tossed off her red slip on shoes and was staring nervously at her pink toes waiting for Lauren to come over. Lauren crawled across the circle making sure none of the boys had any advantage of looking up her skirt and planted a firm kiss on the petite blonde.

Paige let out a slight peep of surprise right before Lauren's lips hit hers. And like that, they were 41 years old. Lauren felt herself get a bit heavier. Her make-out partner however remained thin. After a few moments she let go of Paige who gasped and looked at Lauren wide-eyed before finally bursting into a fit of giggles.

Lauren wondered if that had been Paige's first kiss. She then looked around the circle. Her friends were now all approaching MILF territory. Kelsey and Sarah were obviously starting to get crows feet, the color of their hair was getting duller. Lauren looked at the ends of her own hair and noticed that her formerly bright red hair was now closer to brown. 'Well better than being gray' she

thought and wondered how many more turns she'd have till that happened. While she was pondering this she realized that the bottle had been spun and stopped on her again.

'Oh great.' She thought and looked up to see that Josh had spun it. 'Looks like I'm going to have to make out with my best friend.'

As she began unbuttoning her school shirt to reveal the black bra underneath. Josh's perception of what was happening was slightly different however because of the magic of the bottle. He was now under the vague impression that he was coming over to make out with his mother's best friend. Lauren, a woman he's known since he was small and who was practically an aunt to him. Still she was a sexy, former red-head who was still really attractive, even with the little bit of weight she had put on. Josh nervously put one hand on the love handle that Lauren gained a few moments ago and his other hand on the back of her neck and began to make out with the hot older woman.

Scott made 'whooping' noises and started cheering: "Go Josh! Sneak your hand up her skirt!"

Lauren rolled her eyes as Josh signaled for Scott to shut up by waving him away. Lauren grabbed Josh's extra hand and began to slide it up her leg which, now thirty years older, was starting to get varicose veins. She kept moving his hand up under her skirt until she had him cupping her bare middle-aged ass. She then left his hand there and flipped off Scott. All the while never breaking her kiss with Josh. As Josh felt her plump dimpled ass beneath his hand he began to give it a squeeze and thought about how much trouble they would be in if he mom found out they did this. But then was confused at the thought that his mother let Lauren sleep over in his room last summer.

"We were friends then. Right?" He remembered and decided to just clear his mind and stay in the moment.

When they finished kissing Lauren looked at Amanda, she too had filled out a bit with a noticeable tummy beneath her t-shirt and some gray around her temples. She had gone from high school soccer captain to high school soccer mom.

It was Kyle's turn. If anyone was more nervous about spinning than Paige it was Kyle who was sweating bullets. He slowly reached down to give the bottle a spin and it landed on Kelsey who, in full on cougar mode, had begun to take the frilly pink bra she had on under her top; flung it at Scott and pounced on Kyle with the sexy drive of an animal in heat.

Kyle was still trying to get his sneakers off as this MILF, thirty years his senior, was trying to suck off his face. Streaks of gray were appearing in her dirty blonde hair as she wrapped her legs around him. Cellulite was forming on her thighs. Her momentum had thrown him off and they both tumbled backwards.

Kelsey was now on top of Kyle forcefully kissing him. She took his hand and placed it on her chest where she thought her boob should be and was momentarily thrown off by it being a little farther south. She repositioned his hand so that he massaged her older tit over her silky shirt and she moaned audibly in-between mouth sucking.

Finally after several minutes of this she stopped, stood up (her face showing some deeper lines along her mouth, eyes and forehead), took a deep breath, composed herself, fixed her hair and went back to her spot. She put her now 51 year old feet back in Scott's lap and he began to massage them again not noticing how they now showed veins and age blemishes that she didn't have before. He looked at her in awe that by night's end he was going to score with this real-life desperate housewife.

Kyle was still blushing as Scott moved Kelsey's feet off his lap and spun the bottle. It landed on Amanda. Scott took off his shirt as the plump older blonde woman sitting across from him was struggling to squeeze herself out of jeans designed for her formerly toned teenage legs. Amanda could have taken off her shirt or her bra but chose her jeans because they were starting to really dig into her older body and felt very uncomfortable. Amanda's graying hair and worn face now gave her the look of a sports coach nearing retirement.

She finally slipped the jeans past her pasty thighs and flung them aside. She panted and tried to catch her breath as she sat there in cotton panties and a snug t-shirt that emphasized how her curves were now beginning to sag. Scott went over and began to kiss her. He grabbed her much wider ass as they made

out and as he held the cheek in his hand he felt the flesh droop underneath as she aged another five years.

The women were now a full forty years older than the boys yet everyone's mind still gently corrected itself so that this all felt normal. The guys still thought these girls, or now ladies, were extremely hot and Scott was thrilled to get to make out with this former teen athlete whose body was going to ruin from midlife weight gain. He finally released the matronly woman and went back to his seat.

Everyone looked anxiously at Lauren who was really beginning to look a bit worn. She sat in her gray catholic school girl skirt and black bra that was digging into her older, looser skin. Her hair was a mix of grey and reddish brown and her cheeks were begging to turn into jowls. She was the only one who knew what the bottle was doing to them and was intrigued and amused by how forty years had taken its toll on her and her friends. Everyone seemed to be having fun though so why stop now? She spun the bottle. It pointed to Kyle.

Lauren was feeling a bit maternal and knew how shy Kyle was when it came to girls. She waited until he got his socks off and beckoned him over to her. When he was sitting in front of her she slowly unhooked her bra letting it fall off her 56 year old chest. It was Fast Times at Ridgemont High meets Mrs. Robinson. Lauren frowned at her bare breasts. The formerly perky round orbs were now big sagging tits, they were beginning to freckle with age spots on top and hung heavily off of her older frame. Still she saw Kyle in complete awe of them.

She wondered how his mind was justifying what was going on, was she now the teacher he had always wanted to see naked? Or the 'second aunt' he fantasized about accidentally walking into when she was in the shower? In any case his enthusiasm over her bare chest made her feel much better about not being a teenager anymore. She called him onto her lap and guided his hand up to her boob which he hoisted up gladly and massaged as they two began to kiss.

Lauren felt funny, she realized the moment their lips met that she was suddenly going through menopause. Her breasts felt much more sensitive. She moaned in pleasure, something Kyle probably wouldn't have been able to pull off when she was the same age as him. When Kyle finally stopped and went



back to his place Lauren saw the other girls were sweating and flustered as well. Herself, Amanda and Sarah were now completely gray-haired women while Paige and Kelsey still hung on to some of the blonde in their hair but, all being on the other side of 60 years old now there was a fair amount of wrinkles and sags all around.

It was Sarah's turn. She had watched Lauren seduce Kyle with her big droopy tits and was feeling a little jealous. For a 61-year old woman Sarah still looked very good. She was still relatively thin (Though nothing was particularly firm anymore) and yes her hair was gray and she had deep laugh lines but it gave her a distinguished 'Helen Mirren' look. She was hoping to get Kyle on her spin so that she could show him a thing or two. Living next door to him for so long she had caught him spying on her when she laid out in her back yard by her pool many times. She had always thought he was such a cute, shy boy. She wanted the chance to rock his world. She paused for a moment thinking that she had wanted to do that since she was a young girl herself, but how could that be possible?

She looked down at the spun bottle and with a mild moment of heartbreak realized it had landed on Scott. He was quickly taking off his pants so that he was now only in his boxers. Sarah slid her short-shorts down her thin wrinkled legs and off her feet, her arthritic toe donned with bright blue nail polish. She stood up to reveal she was wearing a blue thong. It emphasized her droopy ass cheeks. The see-through bra displayed the modest saggy orbs that were her breasts. Her dark nipples were now no longer visible because they were pointed downward. She had chosen this underwear ensemble because she knew she'd be going to a party with Kyle and this was part of her seduction strategy. At least that's what she vaguely remembered. She also remembered taking her heart medication that morning and going through her AARP benefits.

As she sauntered (as well as her old stiff joints would allow) over to Scott she grimaced on how her plans for Kyle were getting wasted on Scott. It wasn't that she didn't think Scott was a nice enough boy but as he groped at her wrinkled ass and stomach and greedily began kissing her thinner lips she just thought he was a little too horny for his own good.

As they kissed all the women aged another five years to 66. Sarah now had the thought that she had just recently retired as hotel manager from the hotel that, in reality, she had just started working as a receptionist part-time after high school. The teen boy and retired woman both dressed only in their underwear made out for a few minutes and then Sarah briskly shuffled back to her spot.

“If I don’t get Kyle during this game I’ll just make my move when we’re finished.” She thought. I mean, she was practically naked and “I’m not getting any younger.” She figured.

Amanda grabbed the bottle. She was now under the impression that she was a retired fitness teacher for the high school that they had all attended the day before. She spun and got Paige. Amanda unclasped the bra under her t-shirt letting her sagging boobs loose. They plopped onto her muffin top stomach, peaking just slightly below the bottom of her tight t-shirt. She sighed a sigh of relief, feeling much more comfortable. She gave Paige a coaxing glance. Paige had aged fairly well up through now, she was still very thin and still had the aura of innocence and youth with a girlish clip in her straight grayish hair. Paige smiled and sighed as she reached behind to her bony back and untied her top. It fell off her. Josh let out a small gasp of wonder as Paige’s A-cup breasts were visible to the world. They didn’t sag too badly because of their size. Her bright pink nipples were pointing downward though. She had a little wrinkled pooch of a belly with a glittery belly button piercing in the center. Her skin on her body, especially her arms, seemed particularly wrinkly on account of how thin she was.

She pressed her aged chest into Amanda and the two older women made out. As they did so the girls all passed into their seventies. Now white was beginning to show in their hair and wrinkles were much more abundant. Paige pulled back to show a distinct turkey waddle under chin that wasn’t there before. Amanda had shed some of her weight but her loose skin hung off in folds on her body.

Kelsey reached for the bottle. Her eyesight was going and for some reason she hadn’t thought to bring her bifocals tonight. Her long gray hair, still in its teen style framed her elderly face. The sparkly pink lip gloss adorning her thin wrinkled lips seemed odd on a woman her age. Glitter glistened off of the drier

skin of her wrinkled cleavage. She was still flirting with Scott. As she spun the bottle she made kissy faces at him causing an explosion of mouth wrinkles on her face and winked at him with her droopy eyelid.

The bottle stopped on Paige who cried “Again!?” And folded her wrinkled arms in protest across her saggy breasts.

Kelsey looked over at Scott who was pouting.

“Oh Pooh.” She said mustering the best girly voice she could considering her advanced age.

“Oh well, guess it’s back to foot massaging for you.” She giggled, which sounded more like an old ladies chortle and wiggled her bent toes in Scotts face. He bit at them flirtatiously and then began to gently caress her bony, liver-spotted feet. He rubbed her cold callused heels all the way up to her wrinkly calves.

She then looked over at granny Paige.

The two seventy one year old gray haired former teens looked at each other and shrugged and then both stood up and shimmied (as well as they could at that age) out of their skirts. Kelsey flung hers onto Scott’s face. He quickly grabbed it off of him to drool over the g-string she was wearing underneath. Kelsey just had a piece of string coming out of her aged ass. Her wrinkled cheeks drooped onto her thin withered thighs. A silk piece of material in the shape of a heart covered her older pussy.

Paige’s frail frame was now standing in only bikini briefs. Her old bony ass was a far cry from its toned teenage glory. The boys could see it was starting to flatten and droop. Her stick-like legs were wrinkled and marred with lots of visible veins, her knees were knobby and her feet, that had been cute and delicate at the start of the game, were withered with her toes clenched inward.

Her back bent slightly, she was shivering from lack of clothes. Kelsey, the much more aggressive of the two approached her and pulled their elderly bodies together in a wrinkled kiss. The girls all aged another five years as

Kelsey ran her aged shaking hands up and down Paige's bare crooked back. Kelsey finally backed up, a trail of spit still connecting their mouths. She put her old palsied hand on Paige's wrinkled drooping cheek and gave her one more tiny peck for good measure.

"Paige is such a sweet girl. I hope she finds a boyfriend soon." Kelsey thought as she shuffled back to her space. Not realizing how bizarre that statement seemed when looking at the now 76 year old grandmotherly Paige who could no longer stand completely straight.

"Well on that note I have to go to the bathroom." Paige announced to the room.

"What? No! It's your turn." Lauren exclaimed in a quavering voice echoing the sentiment in Josh's head. This was Josh's last shot at getting to make out with Paige, the girl of his dreams. Though the fact was that that 'girl' had now aged into a frail old woman with a weak bladder.

"I really need to go Lauren!" she insisted in a shaky voice. "I didn't wear my depen-" She stopped herself. That didn't seem right. She was too young for adult diapers, wasn't she? Or was it that it was too embarrassing to let her friends know about her bladder issues. In either case she began shuffling toward the bathroom in only her panties as fast as her old legs would let her.

"You can keep playing without me!" She called out as she shut the bathroom door.

It was Josh's turn, he was pretty disappointed that Paige had left the room as he felt he only had their two turns left to make something happen. He gave a half hearted spin and landed on Kelsey. Kelsey was lying on the floor practically writhing in sexual anticipation, her withered feet and legs still being massaged by Scott.

She had gone from teen sex pot to horny old lady in the matter of an hour or so and her wrinkly body longed for the warm embrace of a man. She felt as if she hadn't had sex in decades (which, in a sense, was true.) She needed a man inside her as soon as possible. She wondered why she was so excited to get laid

by these boys her granddaughters age... wait, that wasn't right. She was the same age as them, wasn't she?

Kelsey had dueling memories of being young and sleeping with the captain of their high school football team in the gymnasium's equipment closet and also of being elderly and trolling for available men at the local senior center between games of BINGO. She shook it off. She was at this party with these boys for whatever reason and she was having fun. Josh was taking off his socks as Kelsey began to remove her top. After a bit of effort she was able to pull the stretchy fabric over her head. Her shriveled bare boobs flopped down flat on her chest. Off the end of one of her wrinkled pale nipples hung a metal ring. It pathetically pointed to the floor. She looked at Josh and smiled a wrinkly smile and grabbed one of her deflated breasts in her shaky hand and brought it up to her mouth, extending her tongue to lick the nipple. Josh looked slightly nervous as the old slutty woman crawled on all fours toward him with a salacious grin on her aged face.

Everyone else in the circle saw above the string of her thong the sexy lower back tattoo she had adorned there. A few turns ago, when she was young, it was two butterflies carrying a string of flowers. But now lost in a sea of back fat and wrinkled skin it was more just a series of colored blotches. Josh watched Kelsey's pendulous boobs sway back and forth as she crawled toward him. She finally got to his spot and climbed her old body into his lap.

He gently put his hands on her saggy midriff. She leaned close, pressing her soft, wrinkled chest against his firm young one and whispered something in his ear. Josh blushed and gently said "No Kels, that's not part of the game." She was wiggling her ass on his lap and practically grinding her old pussy under the thong heart into his crotch.

"Pleeeeeease." She begged, sounding much more like a whiny teenager than the senior citizen she now appeared to be. She ran her bony palsied hand through his hair and gave him a 'come hither' smile, winking at him with her sunken old eye. Josh knew of Kelsey's reputation as the hussy of the local retirement community and didn't want to just be another one of her conquests. He leaned in and began making out with her. As he did the girls all aged into their eighties.

Josh felt Kelsey's body shrivel even more as it was pressed against him. Her boobs slid farther down her chest and everything about her was puffy, soft and wrinkled. He no longer felt teeth in her mouth. When he pulled away her lips were sucked inward emphasizing the wrinkles around them. He lifted his elderly friend and brought her back to her spot where he sat her down gently. The granny held onto his leg as tight as she could but her bony old arms were no match for Josh who pried her off of him.

"Pleeeeee Josh, just a quick one. I'll give you a gum job!" She stopped, horrified at what she just said. "I mean, blow job." She said hesitantly and then slowly reached her hand to her mouth to confirm that she no longer had teeth. Didn't she have teeth this morning? She thought to herself. Or had she forgotten to put in her dentures? How could she forget that if she was trying to seem young and sexy for these nice boys.

Kelsey's confusion over this was just enough distraction for Josh to go back to his spot and pass the bottle to Kyle.

Kyle took the bottle in his sweaty hand and said a little prayer. He knew they wouldn't be playing another round and he didn't have the nerve to make a move on Sarah beyond the safety of the game. It was now or never. He looked over at her. The old girl was sitting with her bare legs folded, looking pristine and feminine despite her advanced age. She had gone, in his mind, from being 'the girl next door' to being the little old lady that lived next door.

He distinctly recalled times that he helped her down her walkway to get her mail because her old legs didn't work well anymore without support or how he would bring in her groceries for her and would fantasize about accidentally coming into her house while she was in the shower and her asking for help toweling off. He also had memories of staring at her sunbathing in a bikini in her back yard from his bedroom window, her smooth alabaster skin shimmering in the sun. He was confused as to how he was remembering her as a teenager. It must be the pictures she has of her 'younger days' hanging in her living room.

At any age Kyle thought she was the epitome of beauty. He had given the bottle a good spin and as it began to slow her closed his eyes. When he opened them

again he found that his prayers had been answered. The bottle was pointing squarely at the old woman with long white hair sitting in a thong and see-through bra. Sarah smiled and bit her lip in excitement. She tucked her long white hair behind her ear and enthusiastically reached behind herself to unclasp her bra. She let the formless mounds that were now her breasts slide downward. Her large brown nipples no longer circles but now oval shaped and resting close to her belly button. Kyle had taken his shirt off and moved toward her.

They knelt in front of one another. Sarah's supple pouty lips were now thin and wrinkled and her rosy smooth cheeks were dangling jowls but her sparkling green eyes still had the twinkle of youth and passion. He put one hand on her bony old foot still adorned with bright toenail polish and a silver ring on her bent toe. He ran his hand up her thin wrinkled leg until his hand was firmly holding her shriveled thigh.

He wrapped his other hand around her head burying his fingers in her long white hair and began kissing her passionately. Sarah's veiny aged hand came up and caressed his chest and she gasped in a quavering voice between kisses. "Oh Kyle! God, you're so awesome."

The 86 year old and the 16 year old held each other, caressing one another and intensely making-out like a pair of teenagers. Sarah moved Kyle's hand off her thigh and onto her soft formless floppy boob encouraging him to massage it. She opened her eyes and gave Lauren a playful wink as if to say "Kyle likes mine better."

Everyone was happy to see Kyle and Sarah hook up, though Lauren was the only one in the circle that completely understood that Kyle didn't have a thing for his elderly next door neighbor but rather the beautiful teen girl she was at the start of the game.

Scott took the bottle and spun. He was trying to figure out what was going on. He was really psyched about being at a party with a group of extremely old women. What was fun about that? It's not like they were hot teen girls or even sexy cougars. These were grannies with gray hair and liver spots. But as the

bottle landed on Kelsey and saw the glint in her eye and watched her slide her tongue across her wrinkled lips and raise her eyebrows at him knowingly.

He got a massive erection and ripped off the last piece of clothing he had on. "Must just be my 'thing'." Scott thought and then anxiously watched as Kelsey creakily stood up and tore her g-string off revealing a small white landing strip of pubes and a dripping wet pussy, unusually wet for a woman her age. With drooping lips that dangled between her wrinkled thighs. The horny old woman hobbled as fast as she could toward Scott and leapt into his arms. She was very light. Her boobs hung sadly like fried eggs on her chest and she pressed her withered body into him. He was holding her by her shriveled bare ass. The skin sagging over his fingers.

He began to suck on the loose skin of her neck, giving her a hickey and she began to moan and grind her worn out pussy into him. She sucked on his lip with her gummy mouth and clawed at his back with her old talon-like hands. She tried to bite him without much luck due to her lack of teeth but he still got what she was doing and playfully gave her a slap on her shriveled ass causing her whole wrinkled body to tremble and she let out a squeal that sounded like a young girl's squeal.

"Let's do it. Please fuck me right now." She told him in her shrill shaky voice.

He brought her down to the floor below the couch and slid inside her very loose old pussy. They began making out and having sex on the floor as she, and every other girl in the room aged into their 90s. Her hands were shaking uncontrollably as her body wrinkled up a bit more, she was shrinking as well. "Spank my ass, spank my ass."

The old woman cried out and tucked her thin shriveled legs up so that her wrinkled feet were up in the air. She had amazing flexibility for a 91 year old. But Kelsey wasn't worried about breaking a hip, she was just worried about the pleasure this young man was giving her.

Lauren decided she had seen enough.



“Ew guys.” She said in a shaky voice and waddled over to get a blanket. She tossed it over the may/December sex scene.

“Cover up.” She added as the sounds of a very old woman moaning in delight could still be heard underneath. She sat back in the circle. With Kyle and his aged girlfriend passionately entangled in a make-out session in the chair and Scott and shriveled up Kelsey fucking like bunnies under the couch and poor Paige taking forever in the bathroom there wasn’t much of a circle left. Just her, Josh and Amanda.

She looked back and forth at them. She liked both of them. She loved Josh like an incestuous brother (except at the moment it was more like a great-grandson) she thought to herself with a smirk but she found Amanda really hot, even as a plump ninety year old granny. She still had surprisingly rosy cheeks and that scar. God that scar was so hot and mysterious she thought. She spun the bottle to decide. It landed in the middle pointing off into the hallway. She had to make a decision.

“Sorry Josh.” She gave him a sympathetic smile.

He smiled back, not taking her choice too hard and watched as his best friend took off her skirt. (‘Why is my best friend a geriatric woman?’ he pondered for a moment.) and his old retired gym teacher took off her panties to reveal two patches of gray nestled between wrinkled veiny thighs.

The two puffy old women began feeling up each other’s pudgy old bodies like a pair of lesbian Mrs. Claus look-alikes. They fingered one another with their crooked trembling fingers and began taking turns sucking on each other’s thin old lips. Finally Amanda slipped her tongue into Lauren’s mouth and all the girls aged another five years. Amanda and Lauren’s flesh sagged into one another as they grinded together on the couch, their old boobs mashed together dangling off to the sides of their chest. All the girls now had long thinning white hair.

Josh was sitting in the middle of the living room with the bottle awkwardly as his friends all hooked up with one another around him. He heard the sound of bare footsteps coming down the hall slowly. Finally a small, frail old woman

stood in the doorway wearing only brightly colored panties and a belly button stud. Her short white hair neatly clung to her head. Paige at ninety six resembled someone's kindly old granny. She put her wrinkled hand on her bony hip that was barely holding up her underwear. Her legs had thinned from lack of muscle and her ass was just shriveled skin sliding onto her thighs. So the bikini briefs that had fit perfectly just this morning were loose and threatening to fall around her thin ankles. She smirked at the scene before her.

"Wow, looks like I missed a lot while I was in the bathroom." She said with a quavering voice.

She looked at Josh's face that had lit up the moment she shuffled into the room. She was the girl of Josh's dreams, only now she was the senior citizen of his dreams but what Josh didn't realize was that Paige had had a crush on him for even longer. She was a very shy girl so she never let on but Paige had fantasized about being with Josh since they were kids. She stood, holding onto a chair for support thinking about how kind and handsome he was and remembered how she's wanted to be his girlfriend since she was a very young girl – she paused for a moment. How was that possible when she was so much older than he was? It didn't matter. All that mattered was that this was her moment. Stop being the shy girl and take action. You only live once, after all. She knelt in front of him.

"What are you doing?" He asked with a nervous smile.

Paige grabbed the bottle in her petite hand.

"I still have a turn left don't I?" She grinned at him as seductively as she could muster with her delicate wrinkled face. She moved the bottle in a circle without taking her hand off of it until she had it pointing at Josh. She bit her bottom lip and smiled.

"Looks like I got my wish." She stood up and slowly brought her panties down around her shriveled legs and knobby knees and let them drop to her age spotted feet.

She presented herself in her frail, naked, wrinkled glory and shyly looked down at the floor, cupping her hands together and digging her arthritic toes into the carpet as Josh's eyes took her in. She had the shy awkwardness of a teenager being naked in front of someone of the opposite sex for the first time except her body was physically 80 years older than it should look. Still Josh took in every wrinkle, every vein, every liver spot and long white hair, his heart beating faster and faster. He looked at her nude pussy and realized it was completely shaved. Her dangling vaginal lips made him go wild.

He had a nagging thought in the back of his mind that Paige shouldn't look like this, that something was off. But he couldn't quite place what it was and he still thought she was absolutely gorgeous. He stood up and took off his pants. He was decently taller than her so he had to lean down quite a bit to kiss her on her thin wrinkled bubblegum pink lips.

They kissed gently again and again as they lowered themselves to the floor neither taking more than a half a moment away from the others lips. The girls were all aging one last time till they were over 100. Josh cradled his centenarian dream girl in his arms, feeling how wrinkled her skin was. He massaged her small shriveled breasts, kissing and sucking on them as well and caressed her aged body.

Kyle had the 101 year old Sarah sagging on top of him in the chair, her teeth were now gone as well as she gummed his neck.

As Lauren and Amanda passed a hundred years of age Amanda rasped  
"Where am I?"

Lauren, knowing full well the magic had made its final turn, put her arthritic hand to her lover's collapsed old face and reassured her.

"You're right here with me sweetie. Here, let's go find a more private place where we can sleep." She gathered up her school girl uniform that had no chance of fitting her body at this point and led Amanda down the hall. The two semi-naked grannies shuffled off out of sight.

Scott and Kelsey were still doing it under the blanket when Kelsey suddenly stopped. Scott panicked. “Kels! Kelsey! Are you okay?”

The 101 year old sexpot began snoring, a bit of drool dripped past her toothless open mouth. She jerked awake.

“Wha? Oh I must have nodded off. Here, roll over. I want to ride you from on top sonny!... I mean Scotty.” She said in a creaky old voice that contrasted the vibrant young girl she was inside.

Josh looked at Paige who was looking up at him adoringly with her sunken blue eyes.

“Do you- do you want to maybe go to my bedroom?” He asked nervously.

Paige giggled and her whole elderly body trembled. “I thought you’d never ask.”

He helped her to her feet. She needed to lean on him for support. He held onto her frail bent back and guided her nude body gently toward the stairs.

“I just have to leave early tomorrow morning so I can sneak back into the nursing home – I mean my parents house before they realize I stayed out past curfew.” She repeated what she just said in her head and blushed feeling a bit senile. She let it go. The thought of having this handsome young man inside of her for the first time was all she cared about at the moment. Josh lifted her fragile old body up into his arms and carried her up the stairs to his bed, the two of them locking lips the whole way up.

The next morning:

Scott woke up to find himself still inside the elderly Kelsey. Her wrinkled leathery skin pressed against his firm young body. He started to wake her since her snoring was almost certainly going to keep him from falling back asleep but as he began to nudge her he witnessed her rapidly growing younger. Her long white hair that was flowing along his chest quickly went back to it’s

vibrant reddish blonde color. Teeth appeared once more in her mouth as her face smoothed out and her nose upturned once more.

He felt her boobs begin to inflate against his stomach as they rose higher and higher until they pressed firmly against him back to their former glory. Her arms and legs regained tone and muscle then skin was a healthy tanned color, no veins or blemishes in sight and she rubbed her foot up and down his leg as it went from a crooked weathered old woman's foot to the smooth dainty foot of a teenage girl.

She suddenly woke up as he felt her pussy tighten around his member. The sexy teenage girl looked at him.

“What are you looking at handsome?” She said groggily, her youthful lilt back to her voice.

“Kelsey, I think you got really old last night.” Scott said partially unsure of what he was saying himself. Kelsey, rather than getting offended playfully, shrugged it off as she lifted her young body off of him.

“Well you gave me quite a workout last night. That's what sex 14 times in a row will do.” She stood up letting the blanket fall off of her and onto him. He saw her pristine body bathed in the morning light. The landing strip above her pussy was just turning back to blonde from gray.

“Now I'm going to go hop in the shower, why don't you join me so you can experience how young I feel this morning.” She turned around and spanked her ass for emphasis, only her ass hadn't yet gone back to normal and she found her smooth young hand connecting with the shriveled sagging skin of a hundred year old ass cheek. She gave Scott a confused look.

He shrugged and stood up. “Come on, let's go take that shower.”

As they walked to the bathroom Kyle was just waking up on the couch to find a naked 16 year old Sarah wrapped around him. Her thong was on his head he discovered and he looked down at her smooth alabaster body and long dark

hair and sighed a sigh of relief. Sarah heard him and looked up with her big green eyes, with their long eyelashes.

“What?” She asked, putting her arm across his chest and resting her chin on it. Kyle was at a loss for words and all that came out was: “That was awesome last night.”

Sarah giggle a sweet girly giggle

“Yeah I thought so too.” She smiled gently and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear.

“I had a strange dream though.” Kyle finally said.

“Oh? Tell me about it.” Sarah responded.

“I dreamt that we did all of that but you were really old. Like you were my elderly next door neighbor.” Sarah's eyes widened for a moment since she had had the same strange dream but decided to play it off and grinned wide.

“Oh Kyle you're so cute and kinky!”

The two of them laughed and kissed. It felt really great to kiss Sarah's soft pouty lips. She grinned again.

“Soooo want to do it again?” Kyle nodded enthusiastically.

Sarah smirked. “Do you want me to pretend I'm turning into a little old lady as we do it?”

She stuck out her tongue playfully. Kyle laughed and ran his hands up and down her smooth body, feeling her firm breasts.

“No no, I enjoy the age you are.” He said and the two began fooling around again on the couch like the couple of teenagers they now were.

Down the hall in Josh's parents room Lauren was laying awake observing her body become young again and then Amanda's. Amanda had woken up in the

last part because when Lauren saw that she was back to being sixteen and her sex partner was still over a hundred she began to dry hump Amanda's old body with her firm young one savoring the feeling of her smooth flesh against Amanda's decrepit body.

This only lasted a few minutes though before Amanda's youth came back to her and her curves sprung back to their rightful place and her body re-toned and gained all her muscle back. Her face smoothed out and her blonde hair came back. Lauren was happy to have her red hair again. That was her least favorite part of suddenly becoming old, not having the opportunity to dye it. She stroked Amanda's firm body up and down and then decided to get out of bed and check on the others. As she climbed out she heard Amanda's voice (sounding young and perky again) call out her name. Lauren turned.

"What is it sweetie?" She asked her athletic lover.

"Where are you going?" Amanda asked with a smile.

"I'm just going to grab a drink of water. I'll be right back." The flirty redhead assured her as she stood naked at the foot of the bed. She subconsciously brought her hands up to feel that her pert round boobs were where they should be and remembered how big and saggy they got last night.

"That was the second worst part." She thought out loud.

"Worst part of what?" Amanda asked, watching with arousal as Lauren felt herself up.

"Oh nothing. Lay down, I'll be right back."

Amanda gently rubbed her own bare breasts and felt her flat stomach.

"Hey Lauren?"

Lauren turned in the doorway to look at her again.

"Yeah sweetie?" She responded.

Amanda looked down at her amazing body.

“Do you think I’m going to get fat when I grow old?”

Lauren stifled a chuckle.

“Don’t worry my sweet. Who knows what will happen?”

She took a step through the door and turned around again.

“And even if you do you’ll still be one hot fucking granny.”

She winked and giggled as she bounced down the hall with all the energy of 80 plus years of restored youth.

Upstairs Josh blearily opened his eyes to see a shriveled old woman shuffling back into his bedroom from the bathroom. Paige was a frail 101 year old slowly shuffling toward the bed wearing nothing but one of Josh’s t-shirts. The cotton shirt was oversized on Paige’s small elderly body and the bottom of the t-shirt came down to the mid of her wrinkly thigh.

Josh found it incredibly sexy that she was wearing his shirt and nothing else over her withered aged body. Paige finally made it to the edge of the bed and creakily stripped the shirt off of her and crawled under the covers, snuggling her wrinkled self next to her teenage boyfriend.

Josh nodded off and woke an hour later to find an angelic teenage girl sleeping softly next to him. She was completely naked under his blanket. He gently ran his hands over her young nude body trying to understand why he had this memory of having sex with an elderly version of her the night before.

He looked at his sweet Paige as she was groggily opening up her eyes and yawning and he couldn’t believe that it was possible to imagine someone so pretty and innocent and young as a wrinkled old crone. Yet he found himself slightly turned on remembering it. He wrapped his arm around her, brushing his hand over her modest breasts with her small pink nipples now standing perfectly at attention and pointing straight toward the ceiling. Her bright pink



lips and smooth rosy cheeks were beckoning him into a kiss. He leaned over and kissed her thinking about how full her lips felt against his.

“Good morning.” She said in her soft girly voice, a distinct contrast to the quavering warble he remembers from a few hours ago.

“Good morning” He said back, not taking his eyes off of her. She took a moment to take him in and then out of pure instinct rolled over on top of him and began kissing him over and over. He felt her young slender body on top of him and it made him really turned on. They were working up to having sex again when she stopped. They both looked at each other with the same thought popping into their heads at the same time.

“I was an old woman last night wasn’t I?”/ “You were an old woman last night, I think.”

They both said simultaneously. They looked at each other confused, because how was that possible? Paige quickly felt her hands up and down her body in a quick spot check to make sure she was really sixteen. Then she looked at Josh. “You... had sex with me even though I was a little old lady?”

Josh had a mild panic attack. He was afraid if he said ‘yes’ that Paige would think he was some sort of granny loving freak.

He sputtered. “I don’t know, I was confused. I think for some reason I still thought of you as you, the girl I was infatuated with and also a resident at the local old folks home. I have a distinct memory of visiting you in the home and playing bridge.”

Paige’s face still showed confusion. “But you still wanted to have sex with me even though I was all wrinkly and old?”

Josh looked at her honestly and said.

“Well yeah, I mean, you were still you. You’re beautiful at any age you are.” Paige melted upon hearing this.

“Oh Josh. I love you!”

She cooed and gave him another barrage of kisses. They had sex again, Paige for the first time as a teenager.

Lauren wandered out into the living room wrapped in a sheet. She saw her friends were all back to normal but still taking full advantage of their teenage hormones. They would all only have the vaguest recollection of what happened last night but would all remember that they had fun that seemingly lasted a lifetime.

Lauren picked up the bottle and grinned. She'd have to stick it in her older sister's bag before she heads off for spring break.

THE END