



BABYSITTING BLUES

By Cassie Rose Watson

As Mr & Mrs. Meyers get ready to a private function, their daughter Lexi is none too pleased about having a babysitter

Thanks again for babysitting our little girl. Now Lexi, you be good for *Gabrielle* whilst we're gone. We'll be back later tonight.

I know dear, but we need to make sure you are safe so we have a responsible adult looking after you.

It's ok Lexi, we'll have fun together.



Whatever mum. I don't know why I need a babysitter anyway. I'm 17 years old for goodness sakes!

Sure
rolls eyes

Come on Lexi, let's just watch a movie. I'll even let you pick.


Please Lexi. Don't call me that. It's bad enough with your mum's thick accent, I don't want to be called a girl's name. We just need to get along. What do you want to do? I'll do anything.

gulp



Dream on 'Gabrielle'. I'm not doing what you want. I don't need a babysitter and I certainly don't need a guy telling me what to do.

Anything you say? I can think of a few things to do
Gabrielle.




I'm not so sure this
is a good idea Lexi.

But surely there's
something else we can do.
I look ridiculous!

Just getting started?!

Nonsense. You said you'd do
anything. And this is anything.

I beg to differ.
Your new bra is so padded
you look quite good up top.
wink
Besides, we're just
getting started.




A makeover?! But I didn't agree to that!

No-no-no. Don't do that. Please, I can't lose this job.

You don't think I'd just dress you in some girly underwear and just leave you like that? No it's time for a makeover!

You agreed to do anything I wanted. So you're getting a makeover. Or do you want me to tell my parents that you were the worst babysitter ever?

smile
Good to know.




Great. Have you had your fun now Lexi? Can I wash this off and get changed?

What? Are you kidding?

Oh yes, that foundation gives you a perfect complexion. Not to mention those eyebrows look great now. Combine that with the mascara, eyeliner and eyeshadow and your eyes really pop now.

Not yet missy. We have to do something with your hair and then find you an outfit.

Quit whining and pucker up. You need a little more lipgloss.




My lips feel funny. What was in that lipgloss you put on?

sigh

Oh that? Nothing much. Just a little something to make your lips look amazing.

Now let's finish getting your hair ready. Luckily your hair is so long already that we could give it a cute style straight away.



Haha, very funny.
Now can I get changed? I feel
ridiculous in this getup.

Perfect! Who'd have thought
under that grungy exterior there was a
cute girl waiting to blossom

Changed? Why would you want
to get changed? You look great. No,
we're going to have a girls night in. I'm going
to set up a movie, you go grab
some snacks.

Hurry up Gabrielle,
the movie is starting!

I'm coming. I can't walk
as fast in these heels.

Click* *Open

Hey, we're home.
Are you having a movie night here?
Oh my Gabrielle, look at you.

M-Mr Meyers. I-I-I c-can explain.

Hi mum. Hi dad.
Gabrielle and I had a little pampering session.
Doesn't she look amazing?

She sure does. You look
marvellous darling. You have great legs
my dear, skirts really suit you.

Oh um, t-thank you Mrs Meyers.



Oh Gabrielle is great, dad.
We had such a good time.

Oh um, s-sure.
That would be g-great.



Well I have to say you
seem to have done a great job tonight
with Lexi. Not everyone gets along so well
on their first night with her.

I'm glad to hear it because
we have another function next weekend
and we would love to have you babysit
our little girl again.

Fantastic, it's settled. Come
the same time next week.


1 WEEK LATER

No. I refuse to play these games Lexi. Your parents think I'm a girl for crying out loud!

Urgghh, fine. But you have to keep your promise!

Exactly. So what's the harm in having another makeover? I'll even make sure that you are back in your boy clothes before mum and dad get back.






Uhh... thanks?

Yeah, I'm not so sure about that. Are you done yet?

You have an amazing complexion.
I wish mine was as wonderful as yours.

Oh don't be such a sour puss. It was a compliment. I'm just saying that I love your complexion. And I'm sure you'll come to appreciate it too.

Just give me a few more minutes. Art takes time.



Woah. What?! You've given me the girliest hairstyle imaginable. Why did you do that?!


What? Why?

Urgghh fine.

There. Take a look whilst I get everything ready for your outfit.

Oh relax silly. It looks good. Plus you can still tie it up in your ponytail any time you want. Now it's time to get you dressed. But first, take off your shirt and close your eyes.

Just trust me on this. Unless you want me to tell my parents you were a terrible babysitter tonight.



Lexi, are you sure about this? These are awfully big.
How do I get them off?

Ok. So you'll take them off
before your parents come home?

You'll be fine. They're perfect
for a girl like Gabrielle. And don't worry about
getting them off, I have the solvent here.

Of course, you'd look
quite silly with those breasts in
your male clothes! Now let's get
you dressed.

I can't walk in these.
They are way too high.

Yeah, well I'm not a girl.

Uh w-well. I um-



Oh please. They are 3
inch heels. Any girl worth their salt
can walk in them.

Ha, you could have fooled me!
With your haircut, beautifully made up
face and your large breasts, you look
so natural as a girl.



What do you mean? What else?

Exactly. Your entire look screams girl.
But let's change things up. I want to see what
you look like in something else.

Other clothes, silly!
It's time for a fashion show, starring the
beautiful Gabrielle.

So begins an hour long fashion parade...




I still can't believe how good you look as a woman Gabrielle.

Although Lexi uses this to introduce
'Gabrielle' to higher heels...



Swing your hips a little
more. It helps to keep your balance.
Yes! That's it.



Shorter skirts...

Skirts really do suit you.
You're a babe in a miniskirt.

Low cut tops...


With your new assets,
guys will be eating out the palm
of your hand.



And skin tight dresses



Wow. Who knew you had such a gorgeous figure. You are a knockout, Gabrielle.



Ok, I admit that wasn't as bad as I thought it would be.

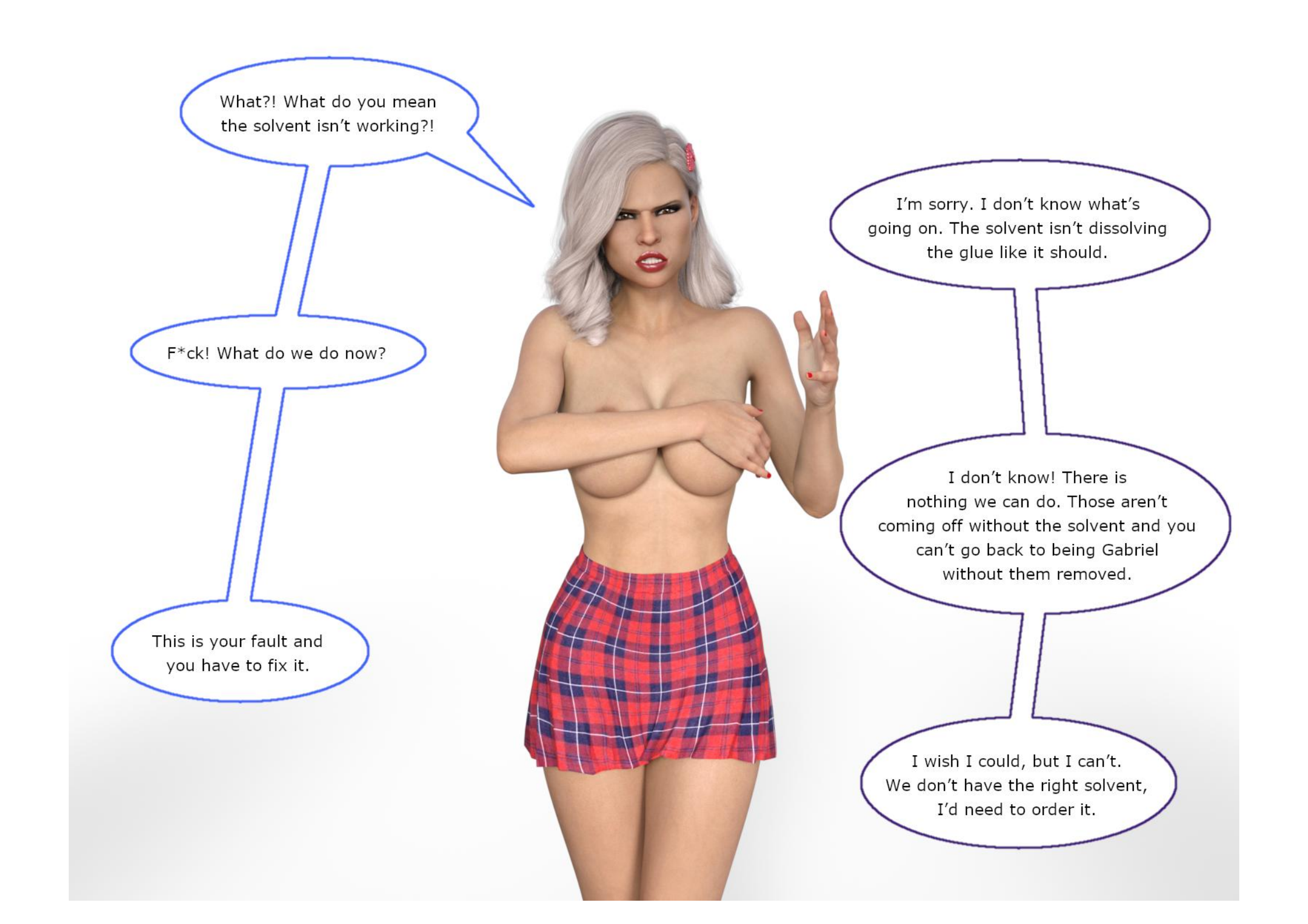
What?
What's weird?

That was fun. Even you looked like you were enjoying yourself.

Good. I knew you'd come around, but it's time to get rid of those breast forms and return to Gabriel.

Here we go...
Oh that doesn't seem right.
HMMMM, that's weird.

It's the solvent. It doesn't seem to be working.



What?! What do you mean
the solvent isn't working?!


F*ck! What do we do now?

This is your fault and
you have to fix it.

I'm sorry. I don't know what's
going on. The solvent isn't dissolving
the glue like it should.

I don't know! There is
nothing we can do. Those aren't
coming off without the solvent and you
can't go back to being Gabriel
without them removed.

I wish I could, but I can't.
We don't have the right solvent,
I'd need to order it.




B-but. H-how long will that be?

A few weeks?! W-what am I meant to do for a few weeks?

I'm not sure. I'll need to buy the solvent from a specialty store overseas, and then wait for it to arrive. It will take a few weeks.

Well you'll have to stay as Gabrielle, obviously. But I'll think of a way to fix this. I'm so sorry Gabriel, I didn't mean for this to happen.



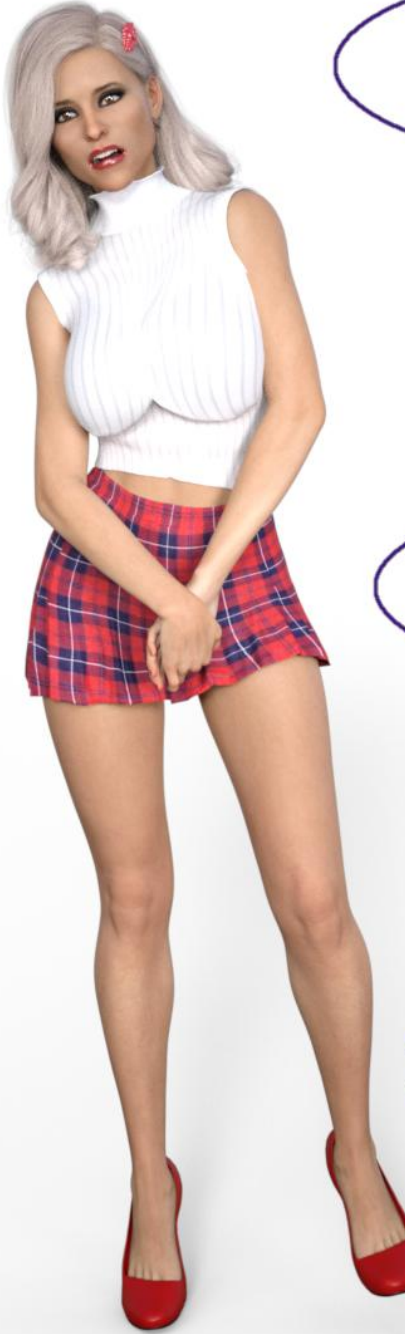
God dammit. What are we going to do? I can't be seen like this. These tits are huge for goodness sake!

You're not helping.

That's not any more help.

I know, I know. My mum used them for a halloween party. I think they're like F cups, maybe G.

Sorry, sorry. Because I did this to you, I'll help you pass as Gabrielle.



I guess so. Still doesn't
make this easier.

Uh, thanks I guess.

No, but it's better to be an
attractive woman with big boobs than
a man with giant boobs.

I know, but I'll try to make it as
easy as possible for you. I'll even talk to my
mum, see if she can help too.

No probs girlfriend.
giggle
Sorry, couldn't resist. Now go home, I'll tell
my parents that you were called to an
emergency or something.

1 WEEK LATER


Is this really necessary? I don't need to learn all of this Lexi.

Why are we even going out? The solvent arrives in 2 weeks. I can just stay here until it arrives.

No way. You've already moped around for a week and if you want the solvent you're not going to mope around for another 2. Besides, I don't have any more clothes to lend you, so we need to get you something that fits you properly.

Of course it is. We've been over this. You don't want to be recognised as a man when we go out to the mall today.






Urghh. Fine, but your training is exhausting. It's been a week and you haven't let me rest.

I still don't understand why I need to wear heels and skirts anyway. Girls wear pants and sneakers all the time.

And now look at how good you are with your hair and makeup. Nice job on those lips by the way. All of this is for your own benefit to make sure you're passable as a woman.

They do, but we need to make you look as feminine as possible. We need you to look and act as an ultra-feminine girl, so any slip ups can be overlooked.

A woman with blonde hair in a high ponytail, wearing a grey sleeveless dress and pink high-heeled sandals. She is standing with one hand on her hip and the other slightly raised. There are five speech bubbles around her, containing text.


Alright. So how do I look?
Feminine enough?

Urggh fine. Is that better?

Definitely. You look great.
That dress really hugs your new
curves, not to mention your legs look amazing.
Plus, your new hair colour looks great.
I'm so glad we changed it.

But before we leave, you really
should be practising your new voice.

Much better. We haven't
worked hard on that just to see you
talk like a man the first time someone talks
to you. Now, let's get going. Oh boy,
this is going to be fun.




Lexi, so many people are staring. Do you think they know?

Are you sure? They really can't tell?

A lingerie store?!

Of course not silly. They just see a hot girl walking through the mall. Relax, you're doing great.

Yes I'm sure. Now quit whispering, you're drawing attention to yourself. Oh here we are. Our first stop.



Ow, ow, ow, stop. I can't breathe. It's too tight.

It feels like it's cutting me in two.

It's still not tight enough... There. That should do it. Remember to take shallow breaths now too, that should alleviate some of your discomfort.

Don't be such a drama queen. You are getting a sneak peak into the pain we girls have to go through to look good.

Besides, now that your waist is smaller, we can fit you into tighter dresses. *wink*

For the next few hours, Gabriel found himself trying on outfit after outfit...





Oh man, thank god that's over.

Fine. The shopping part was kinda enjoyable, but the heels were not fun. My feet are killing me.

You enjoyed it. Don't try to pretend you didn't Gabrielle because I know you did.

Don't worry, you'll get used to the heels. By the way, my parents wanted to talk to you. I'm not sure what it's about.

A nanny? Really?



Yes dear. We've seen the way you are with Lexi and we agree that no one has been able to get along with her like you have.

Not only that, but we can see that Lexi is also having an impact on you too. I mean just a week ago you were an awkward tomboy and now here you are a beautiful young woman.

Ohhh yay. Gabrielle this is so exciting! We can be together all the time now.

Wait, what?!

Oh, ummm, thanks Mr. Meyers.



Oh yes, of course. You would be a live-in nanny. We'd give you a room, food and an allowance. I know it's a big decision, so we'll give you the rest of the day and tomorrow to think about it.

THE NEXT DAY

Oh man, what am I going to do? I can't stay like this forever. I mean look at me Lexi!

What do you mean? Of course it is!

Oh, yeah. I guess. Plus the money is too good to give up. I-I suppose I'll do it.



I know Gabrielle, but it's not the end of the world.

Think about it. You still have those attached to your chest for another 2 weeks, so you might as well be getting paid. Plus, if you decide you don't want to do this after 2 weeks, then you can just quit.




What? Why? I thought I was passable.

You will? That's amazing! Oh this is going to be so much fun.

Now I know that I've been training you this last week, but I feel like we're going to have to redouble our training.

You are, but we need you to be undetectable. Think about it. You are going to be Gabrielle 24/7 so you won't be able to slip up. Plus you'll be under the close eye of my parents, their friends, my friends and the entire neighbourhood.

You can't afford to make any little slip ups, like talking in your male voice.



ahem Shit. I'm so sorry.
I didn't even realise it.

Ok. You're right. You're right.
What do I need to do?

Exactly. Imagine if you
slipped up like that in front of other people.
We need to make sure you are perfect. It's not
enough for you to just dress like Gabrielle,
you need to **be** Gabrielle.



Oh, uhhh thanks.

I love what you've done with your hair Gabrielle. The hairband is perfect. Nice touch matching it to your lipstick!

I'm so glad you're learning so quickly. Not many girls are so quick to learn how to match their makeup with their outfits.

I didn't even realise I did that. Has Lexi's training already seeped in after just a week?




Now stockings are a little tricky to put on. Here I'll show you the first one and then you can do the second.

You need to roll it up like this, then slowly roll it up your legs. Now be careful, we don't want to get a run in them.

Ok, so like this. Then roll them up and done. Right?

Perfect. You're such a natural.




What's wrong with my hands?

Like this?

Smooth your skirt and now cross your legs. Perfect. You are nailing this. Now let's work a bit more with your hands

It's your gestures. They are still too stiff and masculine. Try loosening your wrists a bit.

Yeah, that's better. Not perfect, but definitely an improvement.



What is it? What else do I need to do?

What do you mean? Do I need to speak in a higher tone?

Ok Gabrielle. You're on fire with your training so far, but I think this last session might trip you up.

You still sound too masculine, in a way.

No, no, nothing like that. It's more what you say and your inflections. Here try this...

After a week of training, Gabriel collapses into a chair exhausted

Oh my gosh. I'm so sorry Lexi. I think I just, like, zoned out there for a second. This week has been so exhausting that I wasn't paying attention to what I was doing.


I know. It's just that I'm so tired.



Gabrielle! What are you doing sitting like that? Have you learnt nothing this week at all?

And this is what I have been talking about. A minor slip up could reveal your true identity.

Hmm, ok. I think I have something that could help.



Gosh, thanks Lexi. I don't know what I'd do without you.

Here, take these vitamins.
They will help with your energy levels.
Take 2 a day and you should feel better in no time.

A FEW WEEKS LATER

Lexi puts *Gabrielle* through another gruelling workout routine

...8, 9, 10. OMG.

That was tough. These workouts are so hard Lexi.

Don't remind me! That was sooo embarrassing. But what about the rest of the workout we are doing?



Come on. Give me 10 more squats. Go, go, go!

Of course they are Gabrielle. We need to get you in shape. I mean it was just yesterday that you heard that mean girl at the mall talking about your 'pancake butt'.

Well it got me thinking. What else could give you away?

And what it really came down to is that we need to give you a more feminine shape. So I've devised a workout routine that will give you a more toned, delicate body.



So no more heavy weights anymore. We don't want you to have bulging muscles now do we?

And of course, we need to work on your flexibility. So every morning we will do a yoga routine together. Between your new diet, workout routine and vitamins, you will have the perfect figure in no time.



LATER THAT WEEK

Lexi has some good news for Gabrielle

Yay! Finally. I can't believe it's been, like, 3 weeks already. I know we may have clashed over the last few weeks but thank you for making the time fly.

Oh my god, totally ready.



Good morning Gabrielle. I have some good news. The solvent has finally arrived. It's time to get those breast forms off.

You're very welcome. So are you ready?

Great. I have to head out for lunch with my friends, so mum is waiting for you in there.

A woman with blonde hair is lying on a light-colored couch, looking up and smiling. She is wearing a white bikini with a black pattern. There are five speech bubbles around her, containing text. The speech bubbles are connected to the woman by lines.

Hi Mrs Meyers.

Oh hi Gabrielle. Please, take a seat.

I'm so sorry that you have had to put up with those breast forms for such a long time. I'll bet they have been giving you some back troubles.

Yeah a little, Mrs Meyers.


Ok, now lie back, relax and close your eyes. Your back troubles will be a thing of the past.



Sure. Thank you for this Mrs Meyers. Although I can still feel a weight on my chest.

Ok, so we just need to hold these here for a couple of minutes, so just relax and keep your eyes closed.

That's ok dear. You'll see why in just a second. Are you ready to open your eyes now?



Mrs. Meyers?! What happened?
Why do I still have breasts?

Consider it a present from me dear.
I know how self conscious you were about
your small bust, so I thought I'd surprise you
with some more... modest breast forms.

You're still on the larger size at
a D cup, but they'll be much more
manageable than before.

I even managed to purchase
some extra long lasting glue. Solvents
can't even break it down for months!
Isn't that wonderful?

I-I-I




It's just that-

You-You were?!

Oh Gabrielle, wipe those tears.
I thought you would be happy, but I didn't
think you would be so overwhelmed.

Oh honey. I know. It's
tough being so flat chested.
I was the same as you once
upon a time, you know?



T-that's very generous Mrs. Meyers, but I totally couldn't accept that o-offer.

T-thank you Mrs. Meyers.

Yes dear. But then I got in touch with an amazing plastic surgeon and now I'm a happy D-cup, same as you now. Maybe someday, when you're ready, we can replace your breast forms with the real thing.

Nonsense Gabrielle. You are part of our family now, so it would be no trouble at all.

A FEW HOURS LATER

Lexi views the damage done by her mum

Urgghh these breasts are so annoying.

Don't be silly Lexi. This is totally not your fault. But how am I going to survive another 4 months like this?

That so won't happen.



I'm so sorry Gabriel. I had no idea mum was going to do that. I feel like I'm responsible for this.

I guess we'll just have to take it one day at a time. Who knows, you might come to love being Gabrielle.

3 MONTHS LATER

Gabriel notices some changes

I mean, **like**, my panties are way too snug now. They weren't this tight a few weeks ago.

Wow, those workouts Lexi has me doing sure have changed my body. Look at how big my butt is now.

I **totally** need to go shopping for some new ones. I need the next size now.






Like, what do you mean?

I can't believe the girl who didn't want to go shopping a few weeks ago practically begged me to come shopping with her. Girl, you have changed.

Now, let's get you some new underwear. I think we need to step your lingerie game up a gear.

Well bikini and boyshort panties are nice and all, but a girly-girl like you needs something a little... sexier.



Oh my. This totally feels different. Oh god. It's digging in so bad. Lexi are you sure women like wearing these?


I highly doubt that.

giggle
No I haven't. I needed to do some shopping 'cause all of my bra and panties have been getting so tight. I totally wanted something a little more comfortable.

Positive Gabrielle. Believe me, give it a few weeks and you'll be loving the feel of the lace between your cheeks.

You'll see. Anyway, why did you `need` to go shopping anyway? Have you changed your mind about the mall?

Really? Well let's get you measured.



Like, how did that happen?
How did I grow a cup size?

Easy for you to say. You're,
like, not getting bigger boobs!

Congrats Gabrielle. You're now a DD!

Maybe you have
some swelling due to wearing the
forms for a while. I wouldn't worry
about it too much.

You'll be fine Gabrielle.
Now, how about we finish up here and
head for our last surprise.




Perfect. You look just perfect Gabrielle.

T-thanks Lexi.
But aren't these earrings way
over the top. Like, do I even need
3 piercings in each ear?

Yes Gabrielle, you do.
Every girl has pierced ears and a
girly-girl like you would definitely
have multiple piercings.


Oh, uhh, ok. I guess.



Oh, what a day.
I never knew shopping could
be so exhausting.

I mean, just think at all
these clothes I have now. I only wanted,
like, a few pairs of new underwear and
I've come back so much more.

These heels are super cute
though and OMG this dress is just to
die for. Not to mention these stockings
feel so good against my legs.



OH MY GOD.
What am I thinking?!

Did I really just call
these 'super cute' and 'to die for'?
What is wrong with me?

Have I really changed that much?
I know I've, **like**, been Gabrielle for a
few months now, but I'm still a man
underneath all this.



That's it. I need to break free from Lexi's control and take back my masculinity.

Yeah that's what I'm going to do. I'm, **like, totally** going to act like a man tomorrow.

That will show her who's boss around here.

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING

Huh? Lexi? What time is it?

Wakey wakey sleeping beauty.
We have a fun day ahead of us.

Gabrielle! What happened
to your voice?

Oh, uhh sorry.
What's happening? Why are
you here so early?

Cause silly, we need to get
prepared for tonight.

Tonight? What's tonight?






A slumber party?

Me?! Why?

I'm having a slumber party!
So I need my beautiful nanny to help
me get everything ready.

Yep. A slumber party.
And 'Gabrielle' will be a
guest of honour!

Because if you can pass
with a group of giggling girls at a
slumber party, then it shows that
our training is working.




But what happens if I am caught?

How do you know? What if the tuck job doesn't work?

That won't happen.

We won't have to worry about it 'cause you will be wearing this.


A woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing red lace lingerie and white lace thigh-highs. She has a fake vagina on her front. She is looking slightly to the left with a concerned expression.

Lexi! W-What is that?!

B-But it looks like a vagina.

It's just something that will give you a smoother front so you definitely won't be caught.


That's because it is. Well sort of. It's a fake vagina, similar to your breast forms. It's skin coloured too, so no one will be able to tell the difference.

A woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a white lace bra, is shown from the waist up. She has a speech bubble on the left and another on the right. The background is a plain, light color.

See, it looks perfect on you.
No one will be able to tell you are anything
but a happy, fashionable girly-girl.


Ok, well I guess that is better
than being found out. Then we can, like,
totally take it off tomorrow, right?

Oh no. It's attached with
the same glue as your forms. It won't
be coming off for months.

A woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a white lace bra and thong, pointing her finger. A pink speech bubble is positioned to her left.

Months? B-b-but why? Why do I need it on for months?

B-but, urggh. Fine.

A purple speech bubble consisting of two ovals connected by a vertical line. The top oval contains text, and the bottom oval is empty.

For the same reason your breasts are glued on. We can't risk a mishap that reveals your identity.


Good, glad we agree. Now go get changed, we have a party to plan.

F*ck. I can't believe my plans have been completely destroyed by Lexi. I mean, how am I meant to act like a man with these huge tits and a vagina.

I need to find a way out of here. I can't take much more of this.

Like, this is **totally** not fair. How can Lexi always seem to be one step ahead of me. **I'm, like, totes smart.**





I just need to be myself
for a few days and, **like**, get away
from all this girly stuff. Yeah, I need to
do things that make me happy. Get
back to being me again.

Gosh, I feel better already.
giggle

Perfect. That settles it.
After this slumber party is a new day and
nothing is going to stop me

THAT NIGHT

We join the slumber party in the middle of a game of truth or dare

They don't count. I was dared to kiss Jake and Ryan.

Shut up. I do not.

As if Sara, there is no way you've only kissed 3 guys. I saw you kiss at least 2 at Brad's party last week.

Ha! Like you wouldn't have kissed them anyway. We all know you have the hots for Jake.

Oh my god. Is this what all girl's sleepovers are like?




So Gabi. As the oldest in the group, you must have some interesting stories to share with us. How many guys have you kissed?

Oh, um. Like, I've never been kissed by a guy.

What?! Are you kidding me?!

How has someone as pretty as you never been kissed by a guy?





Oh we totally need to set her up on a date then.

Oh totally. Gabi is way too pretty to be single.

Girls, relax. Gabrielle was a little tomboy up until just a few months ago. She's never even been on a date before. She is only just finding her feet as a beautiful woman.

I agree. And now it's Gabi's turn. Truth or dare?



Oh, umm. Dare, I guess?


What?!

Ok Gabi. I dare you to go on a date with a guy.

Oh that's a good one. Hey Mish, isn't your brother single?

Marco? Yeah he's still single.

Ohhh he's a cutie too. Gabrielle you are so lucky.




What? I can't-

I don't think this is a good-

Oh relax you two. It will be a harmless date. If things go well, then great, if they don't then you never see him again. What's the worst that could happen?

The worst that could happen is that he could, **like**, find out I'm not really a woman.



I should have chosen truth. **Like**, what's the worst they could have ask-

Huh? What?! How?

Poor Gabi. It's ok to be nervous hun, but Marco is a nice guy and you'll have fun.

Good news Gabi. Marco is looking forward to your date. He said he'll pick you up tomorrow at 6pm.


Yep, I text him and he replied yes. He said you were beautiful too.

He did? How does he know what I look like?



Oh I snapped a quick photo whilst you weren't looking before. Oh he sent a pic back. Here take a look.

Oh my gosh. That's Marco?! We, **like**, went to high school together. He'll **totes** recognise me! What am I going to do? I need a way out of this.



G-g-girls, are you sure this is a good idea? I'm, like, not sure I'm ready-

Nonsense Gabi. You're as ready as you'll ever be. Marco is such a sweet guy. He'll be a great introduction into the world of dating for a girly-girl like you.

Perfect. That's settled then. Oh this is so exciting. I can't wait to hear how your date with my brother goes.

Great. **Like**, I **totally** can't get out of this now.

LATER THAT NIGHT

'Gabi' struggles to get to sleep

Stupid slumber party. **Gosh**, it was bad enough being called Gabrielle, and now they are calling me 'Gabi'. It makes me sound, **like, so ditzy!**

Worst of all now I have to go on a stupid date with Marco. Like, how am I meant to get through a date without him finding out who I am.

There's no way I can let him find out who I am. I'm **totes** gonna need to be, **like, super perfect.**

THE NEXT DAY

Lexi & 'Gabi' are on the way to the salon

W-What makes you say
I w-was desperate?


Like, of course. I just want to
look my best for my date tonight.

I can't exactly tell her the real
reason I need to look flawless.



I have to say, I'm surprised
Gabi. What made you so desperate to
get a professional makeover?

Well, first of all, you practically
begged me to set this up. Second, you seem
nervous, almost like you want to look good
for your date. Are you ok?




It's totes not like that. I just can't risk him finding out who I really am.

T-thanks Lexi. That's, real sweet.

Well good for you. Although I didn't realise you'd want to look good for a man.

Don't worry. By the time these ladies are through with you, everyone will think you are a beautiful, bubbly babe.




Me too Lexi. I know we had a totally bumpy start, but I have enjoyed our time together. I'm glad to have you as a friend.

Any time. I'm glad you're embracing your time as Gabi. You have gone from a loud, angry boy to a happy, charming young woman.

You're much more relaxed now and I love that we have developed such a close friendship over these last weeks.

Oh yay. Now, let's transform you from beautiful to drop-dead gorgeous.

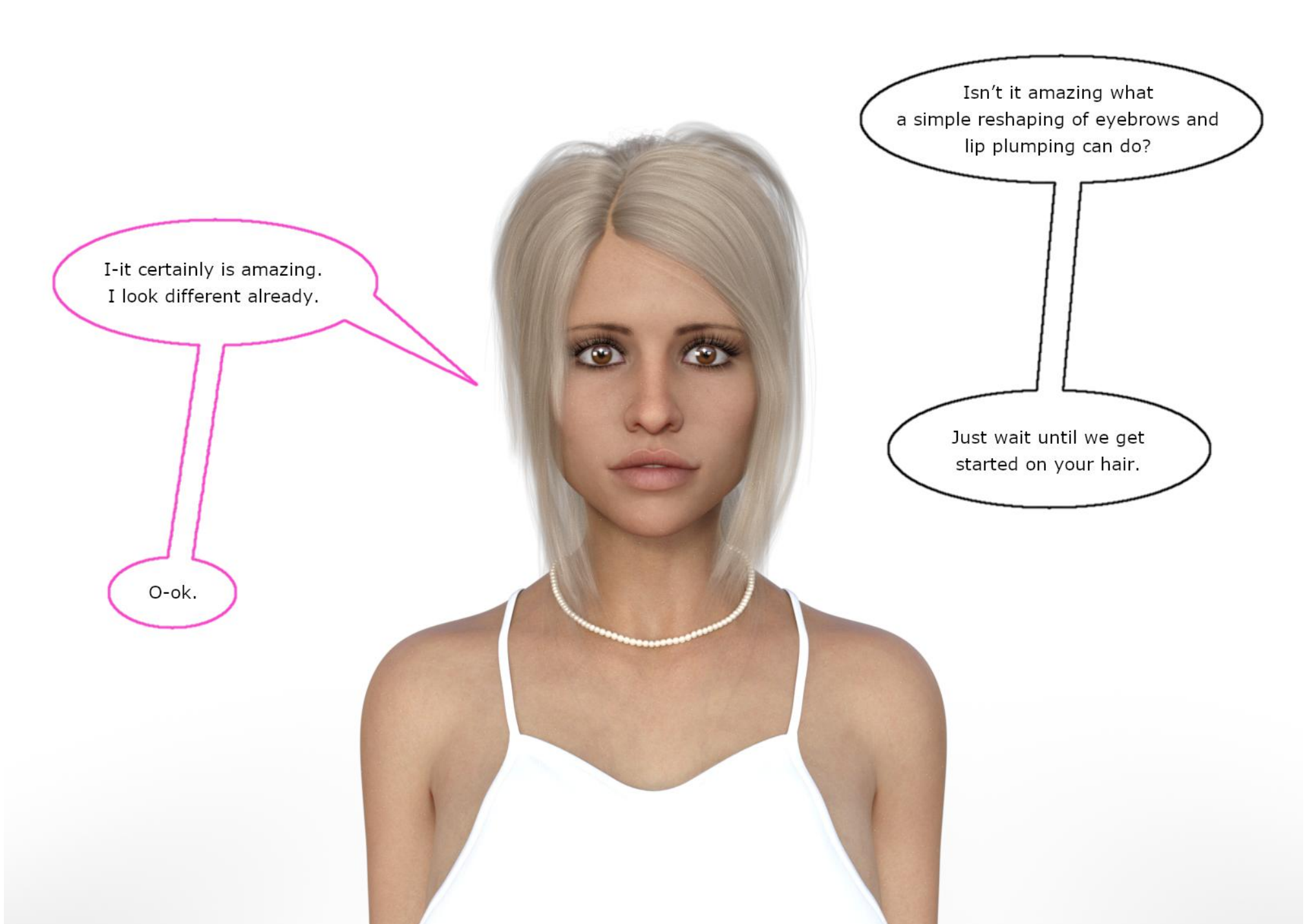


Hi Chloe. Yes, that's totes right. I have a date tonight and I fancy upgrading my image.

I guess that is, **like**, as good as an excuse as any. I can't exactly say I'm a guy and don't want my date to recognise me.

Hi, it's Gabi right?
I'm Chloe. I understand you're wanting a new look.

Great. Let me work my magic and your date won't be able to keep his eyes off you.




I-it certainly is amazing.
I look different already.

O-ok.

Isn't it amazing what
a simple reshaping of eyebrows and
lip plumping can do?

Just wait until we get
started on your hair.



H-how much hair did you add? I can feel its weight.


Uhhhh, sure.

Not that it makes a difference I guess with how **totally** girly my hair is now anyway.

Nothing says 'new look' than a new hairstyle. Your hair was already long enough, but to really wow your date I thought we'd add in some extensions. Nothing says hot date than beautiful long hair.

Don't worry honey, you'll get used to the weight. It is more than made up for with how beautiful your hair is.

Lexi also showed me a picture of your old hair colour, so I thought we'd bring it back to your original colour. Is that ok?




Yeah, I guess.

Oh my. Is that really me? I-I-I'm beautiful..

Ready to see that new you honey? I think you're going to be impressed.

You sure are honey. Your date is not going to be able to take his jaw off the floor.

You have that right.
Oh my gosh. I'm gorgeous.
How can that be? How can a boy look, **like,** so feminine?

A woman with long, wavy hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a black, sequined, halter-neck dress. She is also wearing a gold necklace with a teardrop pendant, a diamond bracelet, and a ring. Her hands are clasped in front of her. To her right, there are three thought bubbles connected by a vertical line of circles. At the top right, there is a yellow rectangular box with a black border containing text.

A SHORT TIME LATER

Gabriel is fretting over his blind' date

I can't believe I'm, **like**, going on this date. How am I going to get through this without Marco finding out who I am?

I'm **totes** screwed if he finds out who I really am. Thank god I had the idea to get a makeover. That will, **like**, totally lower the chances he realises he is dating his high school classmate.

Even still, I can't be Gabriel tonight. I'm going to have to only think of myself as Gabi.



Ok Gabi, you can totally do this. You're a happy, busty, beautiful blonde who loves fashion, taking selfies and looking pretty.

And most importantly of all. A girl like me loves handsome men. Men like-

Gabi? Is that you? You look even more gorgeous in person.

Marco! Oh you're too sweet.
giggle

Golly, is that really him?
He sure has gotten super strong since high school. Just look at how big his muscles are now!



Oh gosh, what do I do now? I feel so small and girly next to him. We were the same size in high school and now look how much bigger he is than me!

Is that his hand on my waist? Oh my, I'm so screwed.



He has bigger muscles than I ever had. Mmmm, I wonder what it would be like to be wrapped up in those strong arms.

I can't believe this is the same guy I went to high school with. He looks so different now, and he's so much more confident than he was back then too.

I mean when we were in high school I was the manly jock and he was the scrawny nerd. Now look at us.

TWO HOURS LATER

Marco is happy with how the date has turned out

I have to say Gabi, I didn't know how this date was going to go, but I've had an amazing time. You were the perfect date tonight.


I'm glad to hear it. Are you sure we haven't met though? I swear you look familiar.



Thank you Marco. That's so nice of you to say.
giggle
I-I've had a lovely night too.

Like, I so don't think so. I would definitely remember meeting a cutie like you.

Oh no. He is totes going to recognise me..



That is true. I
feel like I would definitely
remember someone as
beautiful as you.

kiss

Oh my god. This
can't be happening. He's totally
kissing me. I'm being kissed
by Marco Rossi.




And now his hands are wrapped around me and his tongue is invading my mouth. It feels-

moan

Ohhh it feels so good. I haven't been touched in, like, so long. Not since my ex dumped me 6 months ago.

moan

I can't stop moaning. Why am I so aroused by all of this? I need to stop this before it is too late.



Really? Are you sure?

It's ok Gabi,
don't worry. We'll
pick this up next time.
Ciao bella.
kiss

Oh my. Marco.
breathe
I'm so sorry, but I have to go.

I'm sorry.
I need to get back home.
breathe
I have to start my nannying
early tomorrow.



Oh wow.

breathe

I can't believe what just happened.
How could I let myself be kissed like that?
And why was I so aroused?

I mean I could feel my nipples
get hard under the forms and it's so
lucky I had the prosthetic vagina on. I definitely
would have had a bulge otherwise, no
matter how good the tuck was.



Maybe it is 'cause I haven't been with anyone for such a long time, that anything would have set me off.

Yeah that's totally it.

3 WEEKS LATER

Gabrielle is preparing for another date with Marco and needs some advice from Lexi.


So let me get this straight.
You two have been on 5 dates in 3
weeks and you're telling me that
you're not enjoying this?

Riiiiight. So what do
you need my advice for?

Yes. I'm, like, only
doing this to keep your friends
from asking questions.

I can't tell her that
I haven't had an orgasm in, **like,**
7 months and it's driving me crazy.
This is the closest I get to
any sexual satisfaction.





Why? Does he turn you on? Is he breaking down the walls of your resistance?

Relax Gabi, I'm just messing with you.

Well, Marco is getting more handsy on each date and I'm worried that I can't keep batting away his advances for much longer.

I-I. W-W. N-No.



If you really want my advice,
just be honest with him.

As in that I'm really a guy?

I wouldn't reveal that yet.
Maybe just tell him that you're
nervous and not quite ready to make
that next step. I think he'll
respect that and back off.

Ok, that might work.
Thanks Lexi, you're the best!
giggle

THAT NIGHT

Marco takes Gabi to a special (and personal) place for their next date.

I used to come here after getting bullied in high school. It helped me to relax, meditate and alleviate any stress I was feeling.

Wow. This view of the city is amazing. How did you know about this place?

Oh, I'm so sorry you were bullied. But you're such a sweet guy and totally buff, how were you bullied?

haha

I wasn't always this buff. Believe it or not, I was a skinny, nerdy kid in high school.



Those bullies made my life hell during the day, so I'd come here most evenings. It was nice to just have this place to myself, but now I get to share it with someone special.

Oh my, that's so sweet. He really is adorable. *I can't believe I used to bully him. I need to make sure he never finds out though.*

I'm so glad that you shared this special place with me. It's not right that such a kind, caring man had to go through that.

kiss



moan

Gosh he is such a good kisser.
I've never felt like this before with
anyone, not even any ex-girlfriends.

His hands make my body feel like
it's on fire. Every stroke, every caress
only makes me more aroused.



moan

Ooooh. It seems like I'm not the only one who is aroused. His cock is soooo big-

moan

Oooooohhhh. I'm so close to cumming. Mmmmm. *Wait, no. I need to stop before it's too late.*

I can't cum from a guy's touch. But how do I keep him from discovering me?






Totes, but it seems like you're a little uncomfortable. Let's change that.

I can't believe I'm going to do this, but it's necessary. If he gets any closer to my fake boobs or vagina, he's going to realise they're prosthetics.

zip

My my you are super big. Mmmmm do you like it when I stroke you like this?

Are you ok Gabi?



Mmm I can tell. But, like,
what about when I do this?

lick

suck

slurp

grunt

groan

Ohhh Gabi. That feels so good.

Wow. Who knew the school 'runt' was, like, packing some serious heat. He's so much bigger than I ever was.

suck

I can hardly fit him in my mouth. God he's so impressive. He even smells so manly.

And he's such a nice guy too. He's a real catch. A girl like me is so lucky to have him.

Ohhh Gabi.

grunt

groan



Wait. A girl like me? What am I saying? I'm still a guy here!

suck

I can't believe I'm sucking a dick. I'm a red-blooded man who has had countless girlfriends, I shouldn't be doing this. I'm a straight man!

groan

Ohhhh Gabi,
Gabi, GAABBIIII

Oh fuck. He just came straight down my throat.

spurt


gulp

Holy shit, there so much. It's still going, oh my god.

gulp

gulp





That was amazing Gabi.
That was the best blowjob
I've ever had. Wow.

You're welcome handsome.

giggle

I can't believe that just happened.
I **totally** lost control of myself there.
I can't let that happen again.

But then why do I like the
fact he enjoyed it so much? Why
do I feel so proud that he liked it?
And why was I so aroused?

No, no, none of that is true.
I was just lost in the moment, that's all.
Yeah, just lost in the moment.

A WEEK LATER

After 4 months with D cups, Gabriel is excited to have their breast forms removed.

I bet they will be, although all of your low cut tops won't nearly be as impressive!

wink

Don't worry. We could always just re-attach them if you really want to.

Heh, sorry about that.




I can't wait to get these forms off. It'll literally be a weight off my shoulders.

That is true. Gabi is going to be very flat chested in a minute.

giggle

No thank you. It's bad enough I'm still going to have this fake vagina on for another 3 months.



Awww that's so sweet Gabi.
I'm going to miss you too. Aww this
could be our last day together.

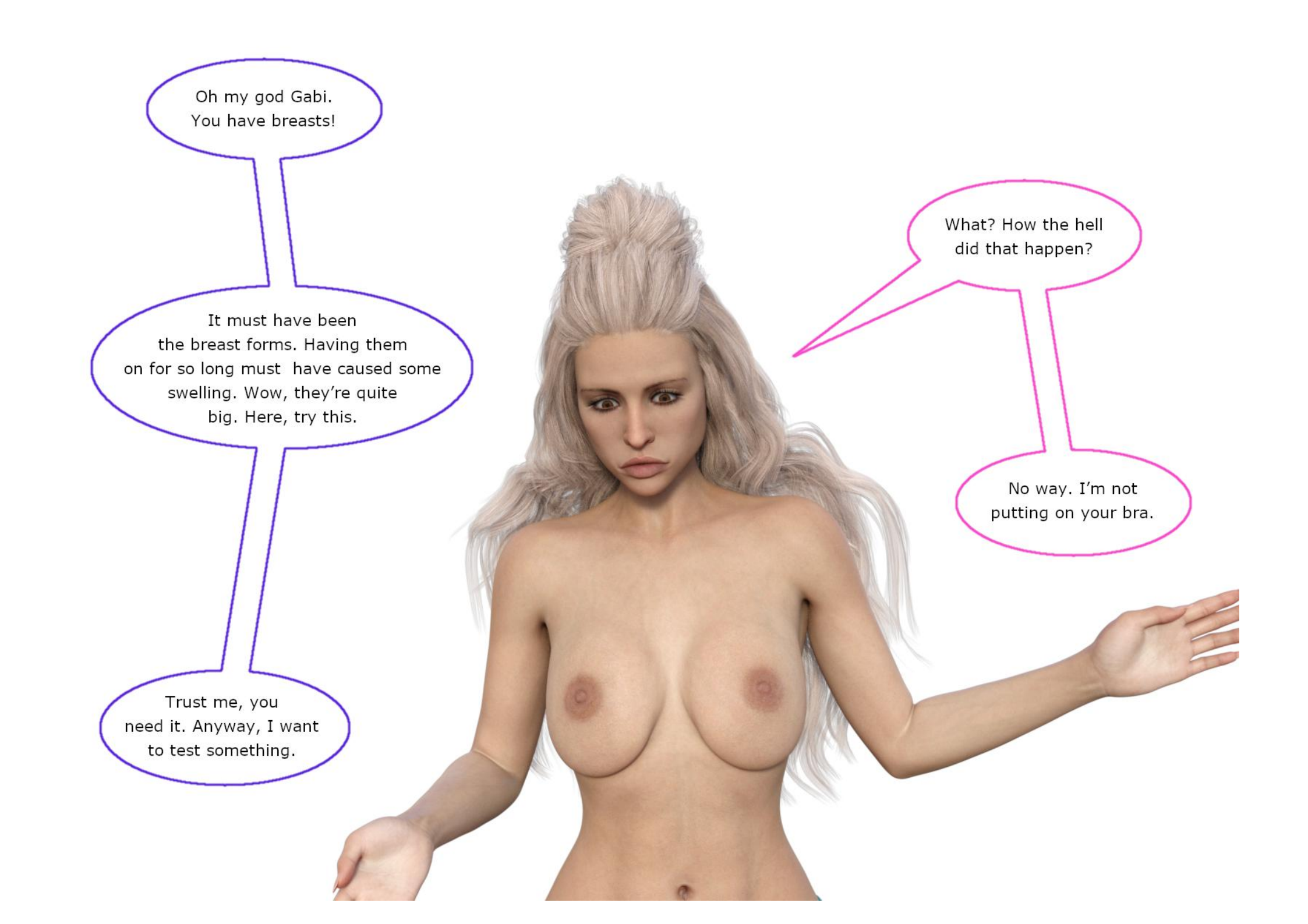
Really? I'd like
that Gabi. We could even
play dress ups!

I'm kidding Gabi. Here,
let's take your forms off.

I'll just be glad to not
have to be 'Gabrielle' again.
Although I will miss you.

Don't be too sad. We
can still be friends Lexi.

Ummmm....



Oh my god Gabi.
You have breasts!

It must have been
the breast forms. Having them
on for so long must have caused some
swelling. Wow, they're quite
big. Here, try this.

Trust me, you
need it. Anyway, I want
to test something.

What? How the hell
did that happen?

No way. I'm not
putting on your bra.



It helps 'cause now I know you're a B-cup. A small B-cup, but a B-cup.

I'm not sure, but that is some serious swelling. I think we need to get you checked.

A doctor. Someone who specialises in these sorts of things. Luckily mum knows someone. I'll get her to set up an appointment.

How does this help?

A B-cup! How am I a B-cup?

Ch-Ch-Checked?
B-By who?

2 DAYS LATER

Gabriel and Lexi are at the doctors office

Absolutely. We need to know if this is just some swelling or something more serious.

Good afternoon ladies. I'm Dr. Jane Copeland. Gabi, we've just run your blood test and it seems you have a hormone imbalance.

We're not entirely sure just yet, but it will need to be treated with a hormone booster and vitamins at the very least.



Are you sure about this?

B-B-but-

I-Imbalance? How?

It will clear up your imbalance, however this could take several months.

Well the only other option would be surgery. That will correct things almost immediately.



W-What will that do?

Months? I can't wait months! Surely there's another way.

S-s-surgery?

Yes, a simple procedure.
You'll be back home and recovering
in just a day or two.

We're booked for the next week,
however we have an opening next week
if you would like to take it.



Oh, that sounds good.
Can we do that now?

Yes. Yes. Of course. I'll take
it. Anything to fix this.

THAT NIGHT

Gabriel is about to take a shower and is thinking about the upcoming surgery

I'm **super excited**. I can't wait to get these off my chest.

After 4 months of having D cups or more hanging from my body, it's **super** nice to think that in a week's time I'll be back to normal again.

I never realised how nice water felt on my body though. I wonder what would happen if I, **like**, did this.



Oh my. That does feel good though. I never knew they were so sensitive.

moan

Mmmmm yes. I need more.

moan

Fuuuu- YES! It feels sooo good.

moan

I could get used to this.



Mmmmmmm yes, yes,
yes. Give it to me.

moan

Ohhhh don't stop. Don't stop.

moan

Yes, yes. Keep going. Keep rubbing my nipples.

moan

Ohhhh Marco. Yes. YES.
Don't stop. DON'T STOP.
Oh Marco, Marco, MARCO!

moan



2 DAYS LATER

It's surgery day and Gabi is super excited to finally be rid of her budding breasts.

It's here. It's finally here. The day I can go back to being a guy.

I can, **like**, play rough sports again. Go to the bar. Hang out with the guys.

Go to the gym. Lift weights. Eat a full goddamn meal.

I can be Gabriel again.






Manly Gabriel. **Plain,**
boring, manly Gabriel.

Oh gosh, am I doing the right thing?
Why does all of that sound so brutish?
It doesn't sound like me anymore.

I mean the last 2 nights I've
orgasmed whilst playing with my
breasts and thinking about Marco.

Is that what I really want?

No, no of course not. I **defs**
want to be Gabriel again.



At least, I think I do. **Oh gosh**, why is this so hard?

Being Gabi isn't that bad is it? Look at all the things I'd be giving up.

These wonderful clothes, my long flowing hair, these sexy-ass boots. Golly, can I really give all this up?

Plus, how would Lexi feel? Could we, like, still be friends if I was Gabriel? I don't want to lose her friendship.

Then there's Marco. He makes me feel so wonderful. No one has ever treated me as well as he has.

Oh no, what do I do?

A FEW HOURS LATER

Gabi & Lexi arrive at the doctors office

Hi girls, I'm Dr. Genevieve Hubbard.
Unfortunately Dr Copeland is unwell today, so
I'll be taking care of your surgery today.

So we're here for breast surgery, correct?

Yes, I agree. You will be feeling more
complete once the procedure is done.

Now according to my sheet
here, you did have DD cups with your
breast forms, is that correct?



Hi Dr. Hubbard, nice to meet you.

Yes, the doctor said this was the
quickest way to get what I wanted.



Ok, and how did you feel with them? Were they too big?

Great, that's all we need to know. We've also scheduled in a couple of other procedures that will help with your transition.

That's ok, anything to help you sweetie. We'll go and get prepped for the surgery now.

Uhhh yeah it is.

Uhh they were to begin with, but I got used to them. They weren't too bad I guess. I almost miss them.

giggle

That was a weird question.

Sure that would be great. Thank you.

THE NEXT DAY

Gabi wakes up to a strange feeling on her chest and her face

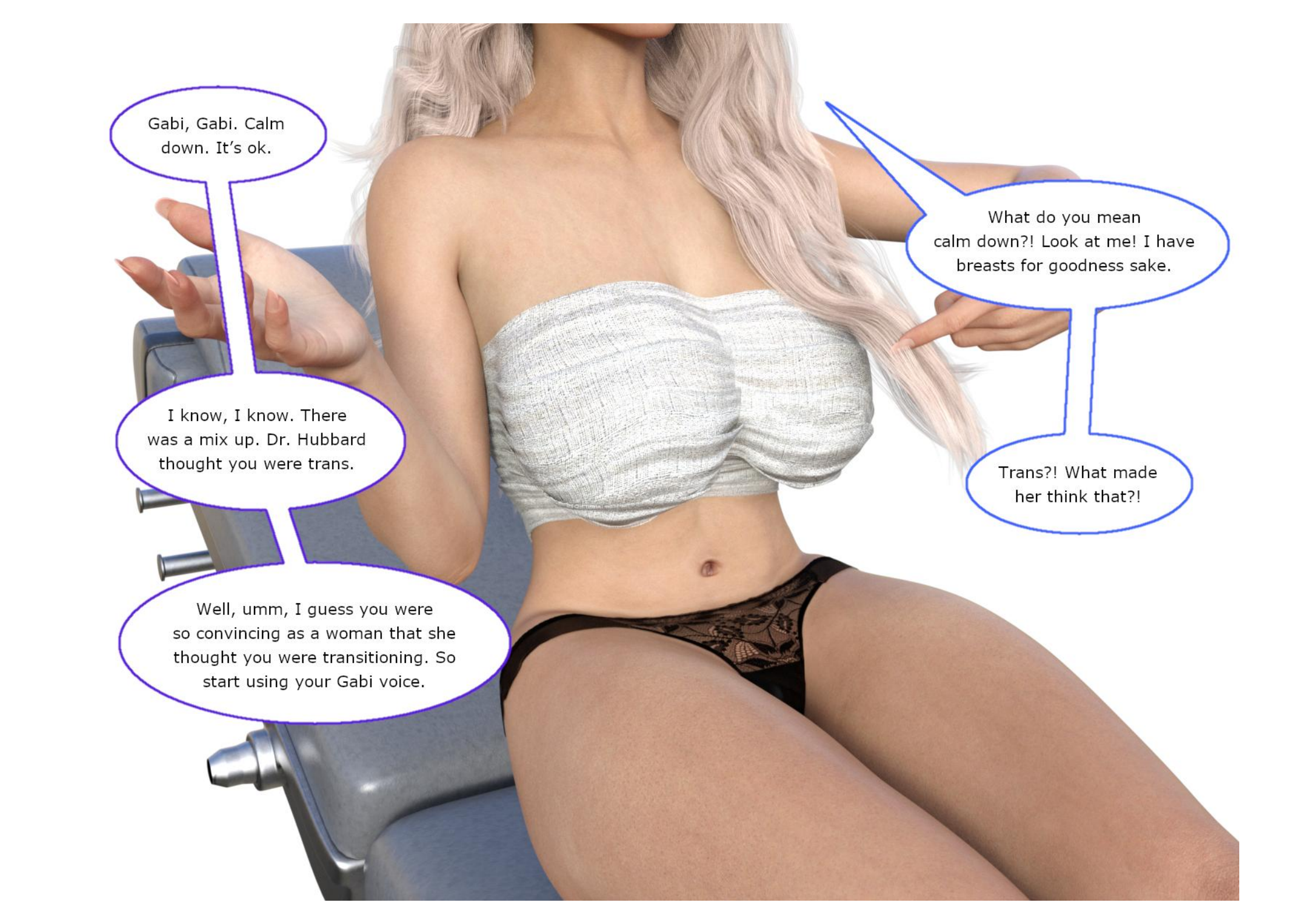
Ughhh. Where am I? Why do I feel like I've been hit by a sledgehammer.

Well I can totes feel the bandages on my chest, so that checks out, but why does my face feel funny too?

And why does my chest feel super heavy. It's almost as if-

What the-

scream



Gabi, Gabi. Calm down. It's ok.

I know, I know. There was a mix up. Dr. Hubbard thought you were trans.

Well, umm, I guess you were so convincing as a woman that she thought you were transitioning. So start using your Gabi voice.

What do you mean calm down?! Look at me! I have breasts for goodness sake.

Trans?! What made her think that?!

cough

But I'm not!

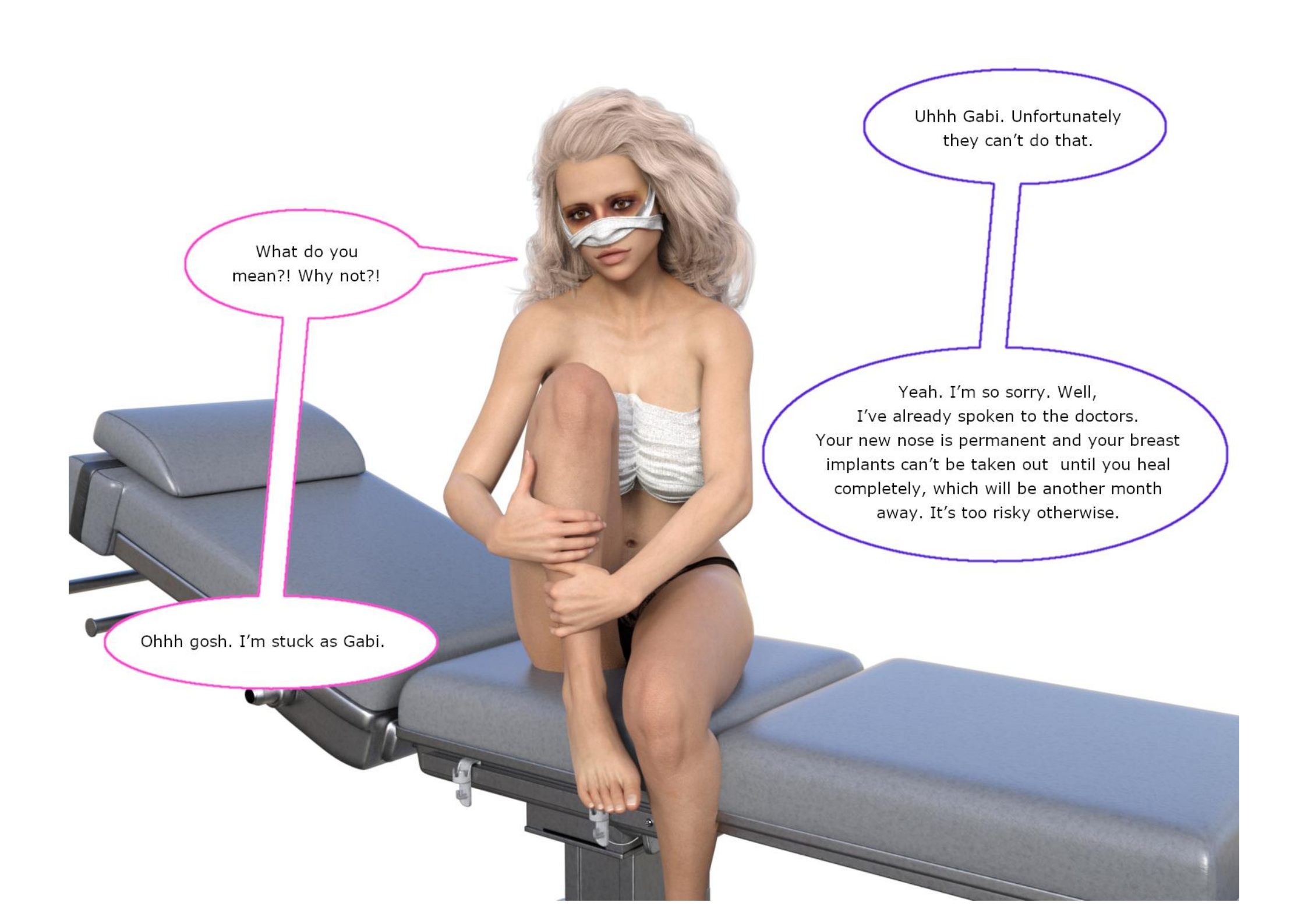
Estrogen?! Rhinoplasty?
OH MY GOSH! My nose!

Damn right it
isn't. They need to undo
this right now!

I know that, but they messed
up. Instead of removing the breast
tissue, they gave you implants. They also
gave you an estrogen implant and
performed some rhinoplasty.

Yeah. I'm so sorry
Gabi, I know this isn't what
you wanted.





What do you mean?! Why not?!

Uhhh Gabi. Unfortunately they can't do that.

Yeah. I'm so sorry. Well, I've already spoken to the doctors. Your new nose is permanent and your breast implants can't be taken out until you heal completely, which will be another month away. It's too risky otherwise.

Ohhh gosh. I'm stuck as Gabi.

TWO WEEKS LATER

Gabi is getting ready for her first date with Marco after her surgeries.


In my defence, he was away for the first week after my surgery.

I can't believe it took you 2 weeks to accept Marco's invitation.

True, but you still waited a week. You two lovebirds have been messaging each other non-stop.

Hey! We're not lovebirds. He's just really easy to talk to.





Sure, sure. That must be why you sent him a pic of yourself in just your underwear the other day.

Keep telling yourself that Gabi, but you two have been dating for 2 months now. You can't deny that you actually have feelings for him.

Gabi, it's ok. There is nothing to be ashamed of. It's perfectly normal to have feelings towards a nice guy like Marco.

Shut up. That doesn't mean anything.

I-It's not I-like that.

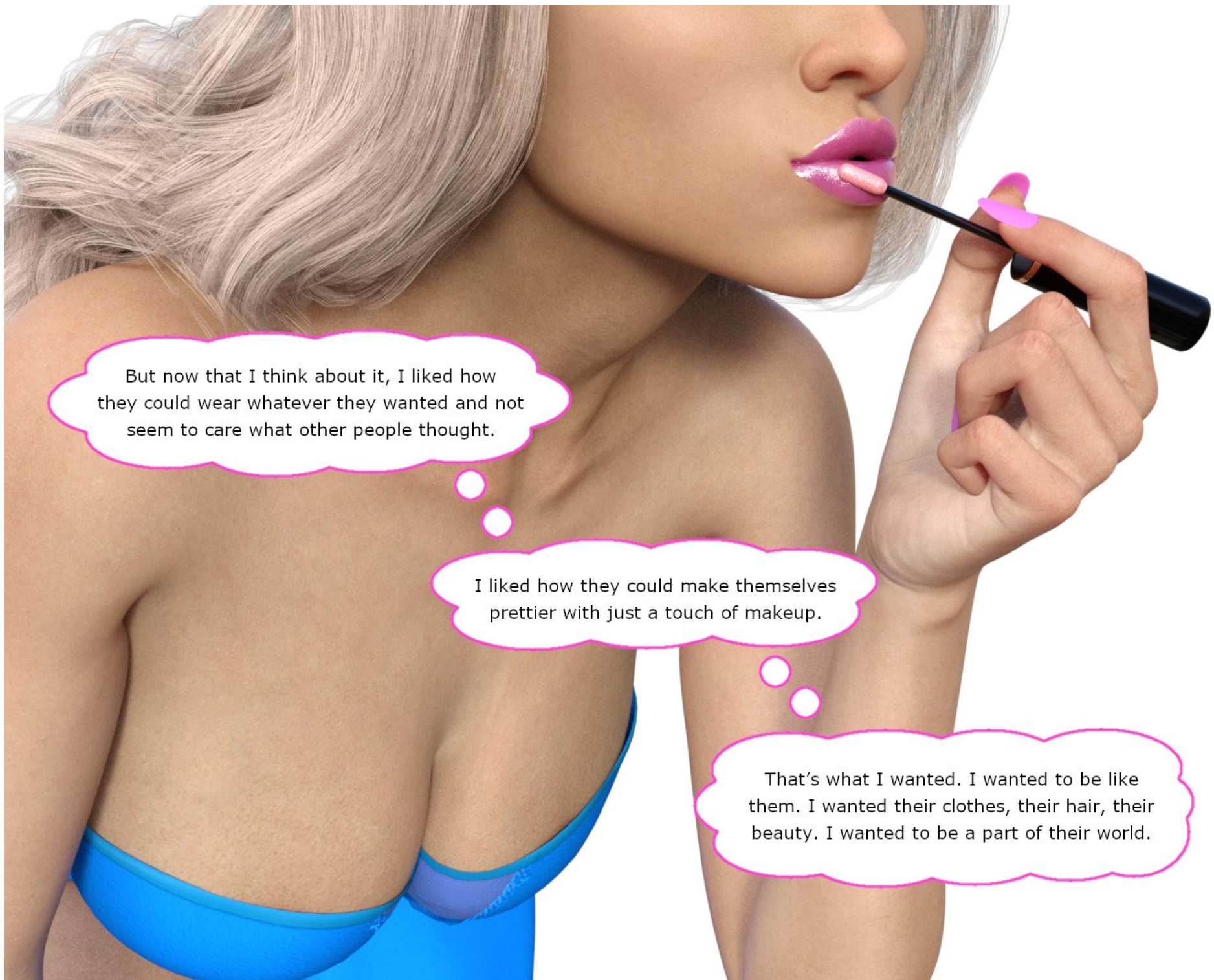
Do I have feelings towards Marco? He's a nice guy and all, but is this what I really want?

I mean, why did I play along with all of this for 6 months? Maybe I didn't push back because deep down I wanted this to happen.

Maybe that's why I acted out in high school. I was always spying on the girls on the cheer squad. But was that 'cause I was attracted to them, or did I really want to be like them?

I always thought I was just staring at the attractive girls.





But now that I think about it, I liked how they could wear whatever they wanted and not seem to care what other people thought.

I liked how they could make themselves prettier with just a touch of makeup.

That's what I wanted. I wanted to be like them. I wanted their clothes, their hair, their beauty. I wanted to be a part of their world.

Oh my gosh. Oh my gosh.

Oh. My. Gosh.

How did I miss this? I was so busy trying to be the macho guy I thought everyone wanted me to be that I denied who I actually wanted to be.

Well enough of that. I need to be who I want to be, and tonight I want to be Marco's girl.

I am so going to rock his world.



A FEW HOURS LATER

After another successful date, Marco and Gabi arrive at his place.

kiss

moan

Oh Marco. Don't stop.

Mmmmmm. That feels so good.
I feel like my body is on fire.

kiss

moan ***kiss***

Oh gosh. The way his hands
move across my body. I've
never felt like this before.

Ohhh Marco. YES.

kiss

moan



kiss
moan

Ohhh fuck. My breasts
are so sensitive.

Yes, Marco, yes. That feels so good.

kiss
moan

lick
squeal

What the hell?! Are my
nipples really that sensitive?

lick ***moan***

There it is again! Fuck. Yes.
I could get used to this.



moan

Mmm Marco. I need you.

moan

Like you wouldn't believe.

chuckle

Wait. Wait. We need to stop. Marco, please. I need to talk to you.

It's not. At least I hope not. I just need to tell you something before we go any further.

I can hear that, babe. You're really into this aren't you?

Uh oh. This sounds bad.



A FEW MINUTES LATER

Gabi set out to tell Marco the truth.

Oh gosh, like, how am I going to tell him? He's going to hate me, I know it.

breathe

Honey, I need to tell you something.

I'm ok, I think. I need to get something off my chest. It's totally something you need to know.

Calm down Gabi. It's ok. You just need to, like, tell him the truth. If it's meant to be, then he will totally accept you for who you are.

This sounds serious babe, are you ok?

Ok, here, take a seat.



I'm not really Gabi. Well I am, but I didn't used to be.

Gabi-

No, Marco, please let me finish. This is, like, hard enough already.

What I'm trying to say is.. I used to be a man. In fact, we, like, knew each other in high school. My real name is Gabriel Peters.

But I want you to know that I'm not that person any more. I realise now that the person I was in high school was not who I really am.

The person I really am is right here in front of you. The one that has, like, spent the last few months as your loving girlfriend.

I'm so sorry for hiding who I really was from you. I hope you can forgive me. For everything.



Gabi, it's ok. It's ok. I know.

I had my suspicions a few months ago. Something about you had always seemed familiar, but I could never quite pinpoint what it was.

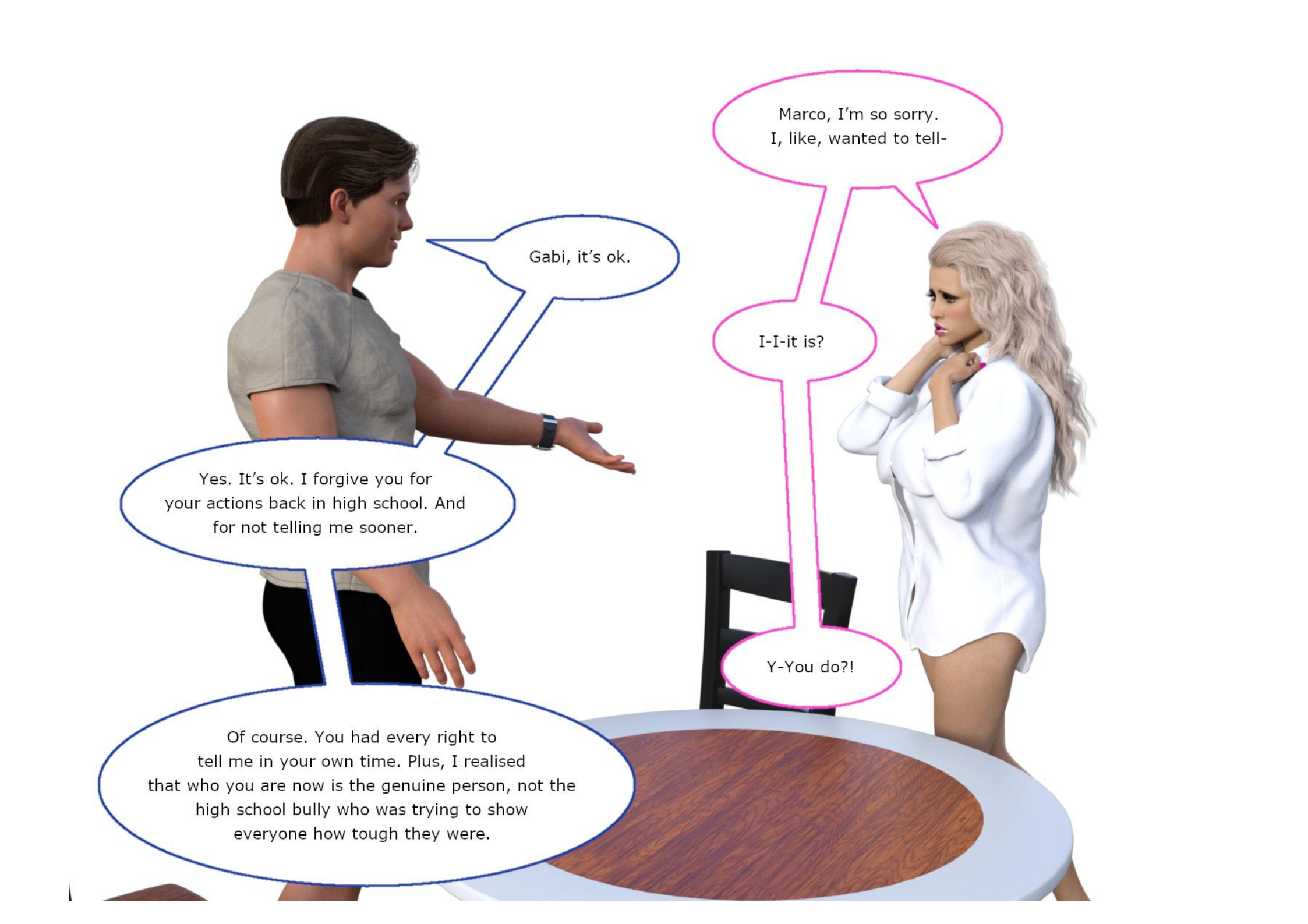
But the more I looked into your eyes, the more I felt that familiar feeling. Then, one day I was looking through old photos and you appeared. Well Gabriel appeared.

As soon as I saw your eyes in that photo, I knew it was you. knew that I had been dating my high school tormentor.

It was hard to find out that the girl I was dating had made my teenage years so miserable

You know?! How?!





Marco, I'm so sorry.
I, like, wanted to tell-


Gabi, it's ok.

Yes. It's ok. I forgive you for
your actions back in high school. And
for not telling me sooner.

I-I-it is?

Y-You do?!

Of course. You had every right to
tell me in your own time. Plus, I realised
that who you are now is the genuine person, not the
high school bully who was trying to show
everyone how tough they were.



I think I just saw the beautiful woman before me and knew she was the real you.

I love you too, Gabi.

Wow. I guess you, like, know me better than I know myself.

Oh my. Marco, you are so sweet. I love you.

Holy shit, that just popped out. How is he going to react to-

kiss

MEANWHILE

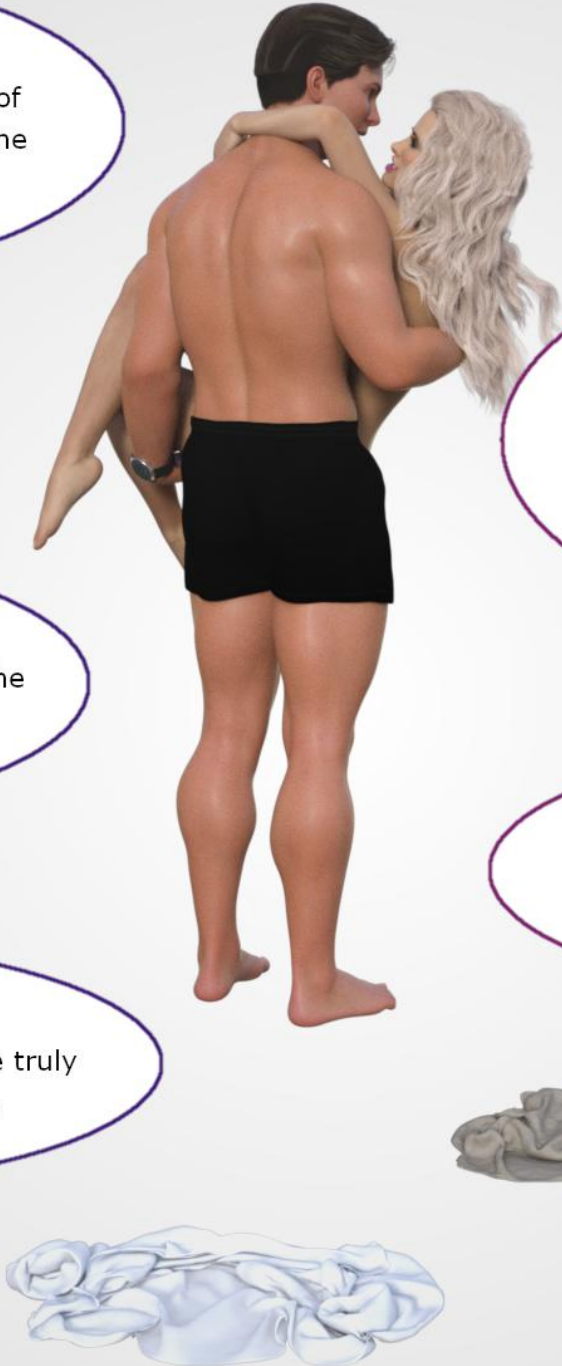
Lexi and her mum reflect on the last few months.

So it doesn't look like Gabi will be home tonight. Seems like her and Marco are getting quite serious.

I know mum. I think she really likes him. She's constantly texting him and sending flirty selfies. If I didn't know any better, I'd say they were in love.

We'll she certainly has come a long way from the first days Gabriel endured as your babysitter.



A man with dark hair, shirtless and wearing black shorts, is carrying a woman with long, wavy blonde hair on his back. They are both looking towards the right. On the floor in the foreground, there are two piles of crumpled fabric: a light blue one on the left and a light grey one on the right. The background is a plain, light grey gradient.

Definitely. It's like she's a different person. It seems weird that all of this started as revenge on her for what she did to Marco back in high school.


You're right mum. I think Gabriel was angry that he wasn't the one wearing the tiara!

So true mum. At least Gabi has changed now, in more ways than one. She truly is the girly-girl she was meant to be.

Well we all know Gabriel was a terror in high school. Remember what he did to your cousin Maria? He humiliated her at her prom, although now it makes a bit more sense. I think he was jealous of her being Prom Queen!

Anger can make you do funny things Lexi, especially when you don't understand what is truly driving it.

She certainly is, sweetie. All thanks to your amazing powers of persuasion and transformation.

A man and a woman are embracing in a doorway. The man is shirtless and wearing black shorts, and the woman has long blonde hair and is wearing a black top. They are standing in front of a bed with a blue blanket. The background is a plain wall.

Well I can't say I didn't enjoy transforming Gabriel from a total jerk to the perfect princess. Plus, your idea to tell him that the solvent couldn't be used for months was a master stroke. Who knew he'd fall for that?!

It just seemed like poetic justice to set her up with Marco. Although Michelle was adamant that Marco shouldn't find out about who he was really dating. We just didn't expect those two to hit it off!

Oh don't worry mum. I think Marco will be ok with it. Gabi is not the same person she was as Gabriel. I think Marco has really brought the bubbly, girly side out of Gabi that even I couldn't tap into.

Oh please, I knew Gabriel would take it at face value. Just like you girls knew he would take the bait at the slumber party and pick dare. I must say, setting Gabi up with the guy she used to bully was inspired.

I just hope Marco doesn't take it too hard when he finds out who Gabi used to be.

6 MONTHS LATER


Gabi & Marco are back on a date as she ponders the last 12 months.



I can't believe it has already been 6 months since I told Marco the truth. He's such a sweet guy. I'm so grateful for how he handled it all and he's been so supportive.

There is no way I thought my life would be like this. To think that I've been living as Gabi full time for 12 months now.

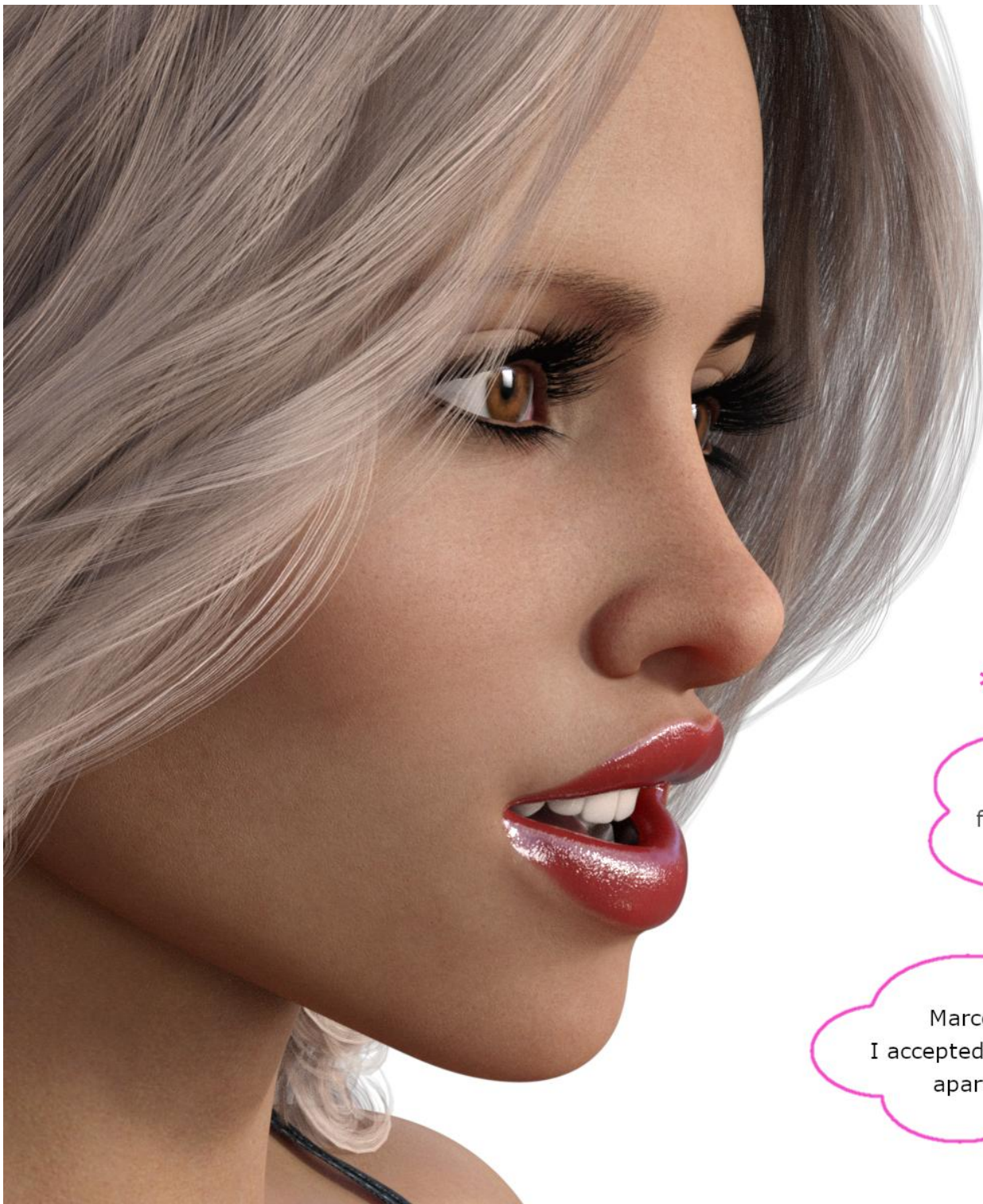
But I wouldn't change anything. I've never been happier than I am right now. I love being Gabi. I feel like I'm truly me.

A woman in a black dress is seated at a dark wooden table. She is holding a wine glass filled with red wine. To her right is a silver, patterned vase containing red roses and greenery. Another wine glass with red wine is visible on the table to the right. The scene is set against a plain white background.

I just wish my parents were supportive of my true self. When I told them that I wanted to be a woman, they promptly threw me out of the house and told me never to return.

Thankfully Marco was there to comfort me. He comforted me the whole way home and it made me appreciate how special the people in my life were.

That they accepted me for who I am and who I wanted to be.



And the Meyers have been amazing. As always.

They took me in and treated me like family, and Lexi is like the sister I never had.

It's been so nice to share everything with her. Well not everything. Marco is all mine.

giggle

Mrs Meyers even offered to pay for my gender confirmation surgery. I mean how could I say no to that?

Marco is definitely grateful I accepted. We haven't spent a night apart since the operation.

Ohh Marco. Not only is he the sweetest, most caring person I've ever met, he's also an animal in the sack.

The way he makes me feel is like nothing I've ever experienced before. I just can't get enough of him.

sigh

Huh? Sorry my love, I must have been daydreaming.

Are you even listening, Gabi?

chuckle



laugh

That's ok babe, I was just saying how much I love being with you. In fact, I was thinking. We've been together for 8 months now, and whilst we have had our ups and downs, I wouldn't want to be with anyone else.

What I guess I'm trying to say is: we've been on an incredible journey together and I want to make sure that we continue on that journey.

Of course we will, silly. We can't continue our journey if we aren't together.

giggle



chuckle

You're right Gabi, as
always. So with that in mind. I wanted to
ask you a question.


Gabrielle Alexandra Peters.
Will you marry me?

Shoot, big guy.

gasp

Oh My Gosh.
Marco are you, like, serious?!
Yes, a bajillion times yes.
I totally will.





O.M.G. I, like, can't believe
I'm engaged. This is sooo
exciting. I can't wait to tell Lexi.

Oh she will totes be
my maid of honour. We are,
like, going to have so much
fun planning this wedding.

We are defs going to find
the perfect wedding dress.

I can't wait to marry Marco.

THE END