



MICHAEL'S UNLUCKY HALLOWEEN

BecomingBabyAgain



Michael waited impatiently for Ellie to come down the stairs. They had spent all day picking out the best costumes for their Halloween party that evening. Decorations covered the house, from cotton cobwebs in the corners to life sized skeletons hung around the walls, all the food had been bought earlier in the week and was laid out in the kitchen, and they had both prepared playlists which they hoped would keep the party lively.

“C’mon” he shouted up the stairs, “all the guys will be coming around soon!”

Ellie hadn’t really wanted to host a party, she’d much rather spend the evening all cosy with candles, some films, and a takeaway but her boyfriend had insisted. She was still getting ready and doing her makeup. Michael had also really insisted on an outfit which she hated, the slutty school girl, with a tiny tight white blouse with only 2 buttons, that left almost her entire cleavage on show. This was paired with a skirt that was more like a handkerchief, there was so little fabric that it left nothing to the imagination. Anyone would be able to see the tops of her well-shaped legs. She had managed to find some long white socks that would at least hide some of her skin, and a pair of thick glasses without any frames in which she thought acted as a nice accessory. Her hair was pinned up into two blonde ponytails, which was a bold opposite to the bright red lipstick she was applying to her pouting lips.

“I’m coming!” she shouted back, not looking forward to an evening of men staring at her.

Michael hadn’t made as much of an effort. All he was wearing was some fake fang teeth and a black cape, except that he kept taking the teeth out to talk so his costume didn’t really look great.

“You look amazing!” he said as she walked down the stairs, trying to hold down as much of that tiny skirt as possible and wondering how much it showed off.

The party was proving to be a great success. All their friends seemed to be having a good time dancing to the loud and cringey pop songs, and they were quickly drinking down all the alcohol they had.

Ellie had decided that because not many of her friends had actually come (which to be honest she was bitterly disappointed about, she half hoped that wearing the awful costume would be okay if she got to spend the evening with her friends), that she would really just follow her boyfriend round and mingle with his crowd. Although one the evening drew on, and everyone had had a lot to drink, Michael’s hands started to wander. He began to boast to his friends.

“Doesn’t Ellie just look totally gorgeous this evening?”

She was a little flattered by this, and all his mates agreed as they drank, and he pulled her closer towards him.

"I just wish the skirt was a little shorter!" he laughed and he slid his hand up her legs and pulled her skirt up, showing off her white cotton panties for a second before she slapped his hand down and made a fuss.

"C'mon" he said, "You're almost asking for it dressed like that!" and he ran his hand up her leg again.

"Hey, stop that!" came a loud voice from across the room. A man who neither of the recognise walked over and pushed his way into their little crowd of people.

"Leave that woman alone!" he shouted over the music

"Relax buddy, she's my girlfriend" he laughed back

"I don't care, it's no way to treat a lady!"

"Just back off man"

"How would you like it?"

"Like what?"

"Being poked and prodded at by drunk men all dressed up like a doll". He turned to Ellie, "Let me guess, did he pick that outfit out for you?"

Ellie nodded her head shyly.

"I wonder how you'd like to be a slutty schoolgirl!"

"What the hell man, just back off! Where did you even come from?" replied Michael, feeling a little more nervous than he had at the start of the conversation. He then changed his tune a little, "I'm sorry for treating her like that, I'm just drunk! I'm sorry, okay?"

"Too late" came the ominous reply from the stranger.

He clicked his fingers, and with a brief puff of pink smoke, Michael's clothes vanished and were replaced with the exact same costume as his girlfriends. His hairy chest peeked through the tight low-cut blouse; his boxers were much longer than the tiny skirt that didn't even hide his bulge. Even the empty-framed glasses perched at the end of his nose.

"What the hell!" he shouted as everyone in the circle began to laugh and point at them. Ellie was glad to see that her costume had morphed into something much nicer, with a black cape and a vampire hood. It was as if their outfits had been swapped in the blink of an eye.

"Now" said the stranger, carrying on "Let's make you into a proper slutty schoolgirl, after all *'you're almost asking for it dressed like that'*" he mocked. He snapped his fingers again and the burst of pink sparkly smoke covered him again. When the smoke filtered away, the crowd saw that where once stood a man in a woman's costume there was now someone totally different.

Michael had transformed, his hair had morphed into long blonde ponytails that came right over his shoulders, his lips had thickened so much that they looked like they were

permanently pouting. The glasses perched on his nose now had huge thick glass in them. Michaels chest had spurted out and grown two enormous breasts that were barely contained by the thin white blouse. They almost burst out to the point that only his nipples and below were actually covered up. His legs had lost all their hair and had a caramel like smoothness that ran all the way up from his little feet to the top of his skirt. Under the skirt, everyone could see that there was still a bulge, but it was quite a bit smaller and no longer covered up by worn out boxers, instead they were replaced with little white panties that said "Naughty Girl" on the backside. Everyone was in hysterics, even Ellie.

What the crowd couldn't see and didn't know was that the stranger really had turned Michael into a slutty schoolgirl. Long gone were the days of him being a well-read and pretty clever guy. Now Michael struggled with any basic maths and even words with more than about 6 letters! His head was filled with fantasies about staying behind after class and getting the teacher to "help her study". He dreamed out flirting her way into the boy's locker room and seeing all the hot sweaty men!

Michael just stood there in shock, staring down at his new body in pure disbelief. He looked over at Ellie and all his friends were all just laughing and pointing loudly. Tears welled up in his eyes and he began to let out a huge wailing cry.

"Hahaha, He's crying just like a little baby girl!" laughed Ellie who couldn't contain herself
"Oh, that's a good idea!" said the stranger.

He snapped his fingers again and another puff of smoke covered Michael. This time at first it looked as if nothing had changed, but looking down slightly, everyone could see the panties had vanished and in their place was a huge thick diaper that ballooned out almost as much as his new breasts. The crowd watched as this new girl bent over in front of them clutching at her stomach, she let out a loud moan and in full view of the laughing and pointing group of friends began to fill her diapers. Michael felt his diapers fill with the thick warm mess as he looked up slightly to see Ellie walking off with that stranger, leaving him trapped in his new body.

"So, fancy breaking up with your old boyfriend?" he heard the stranger say,

"Yeah, he's changed a lot since I first met him" laughed Ellie as they drifted away through the crowds of the party.