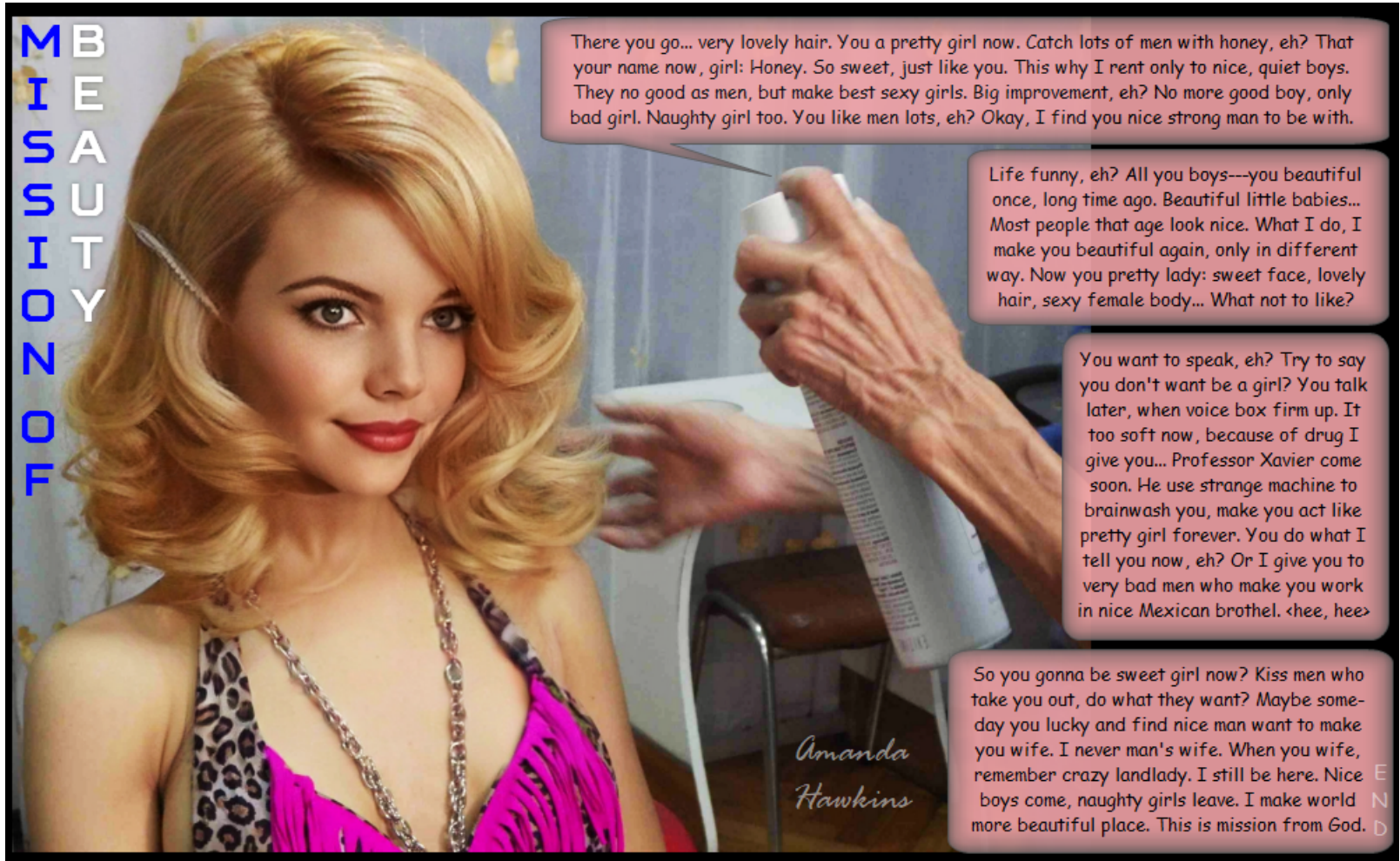


Mission of Beauty: An ageing beautician finds her calling...

Amanda Hawkins



MISSION OF BEAUTY

There you go... very lovely hair. You a pretty girl now. Catch lots of men with honey, eh? That your name now, girl: Honey. So sweet, just like you. This why I rent only to nice, quiet boys. They no good as men, but make best sexy girls. Big improvement, eh? No more good boy, only bad girl. Naughty girl too. You like men lots, eh? Okay, I find you nice strong man to be with.

Life funny, eh? All you boys—you beautiful once, long time ago. Beautiful little babies... Most people that age look nice. What I do, I make you beautiful again, only in different way. Now you pretty lady: sweet face, lovely hair, sexy female body... What not to like?

You want to speak, eh? Try to say you don't want be a girl? You talk later, when voice box firm up. It too soft now, because of drug I give you... Professor Xavier come soon. He use strange machine to brainwash you, make you act like pretty girl forever. You do what I tell you now, eh? Or I give you to very bad men who make you work in nice Mexican brothel. <hee, hee>

So you gonna be sweet girl now? Kiss men who take you out, do what they want? Maybe someday you lucky and find nice man want to make you wife. I never man's wife. When you wife, remember crazy landlady. I still be here. Nice boys come, naughty girls leave. I make world more beautiful place. This is mission from God.

Amanda Hawkins

END