

## Don't Hurry Back! The seductive lure of being treated like a lady... *Amanda Hawkins*

I like to become my mother when she's out of town. That happens fairly often because she travels a lot with her boss. I think she might even be sleeping with the guy, which probably isn't a good idea, but I guess it's none of my biz. I'm only her teenage son, so what the hell do I know?

Anyway, I've got a magic medallion that turns me into her when I touch it to some of her clothes. It only takes a minute or two, but it's so weird to watch my body grow long hair and breasts, wider hips and a bigger butt, a shrunken waist---and of course becoming female between my legs is just bizarre. At first it felt kind of awkward to see my mom naked, but it seems normal now that I think of this as my own body. What's strange is when Mom comes home. Now speaking to her feels like I'm talking to myself.

I'm not really sure why I do this. I do like dressing up in her clothing and making myself look sexy, and to an extent it's just handy to use Mom's body because then everything she owns fits me. But I have to admit, I do get a thrill seeing her face in the mirror. It feels a bit like this is who I'm supposed to be, which is nonsense on the face of it, but when I'm her... it might be true.

Mom and I text quite a bit while she's away, because we like to know we're both okay. Obviously, she has no idea she's texting with herself. A couple times I've texted with her while having my hair styled in a salon---she left me her credit card so I can pay for stuff---and once we texted while a man was chatting me up in a pub. I told her I was out on a date---with a girl---and then I let the guy take me back to his apartment. That was awesome on so many levels.

My purse is packed with mom's spare ID, and her old driver's license, so there's really no doubt that I am Sylvia Hardwick. I don't drive very much, just in case, but I can do pretty much anything else---including hooking up with her on-again off-again boyfriend. Trevor's a very handsome man but he's not great at being faithful, which is why Mom dumped him, but they're still friends. I like it that he treats me like a lady, even after we make love.

All in all, it's a pretty rewarding life. I'm not doing well as a teenager, mostly because I miss a ton of school---which "Mrs Hardwick" apologizes for during her chats with the teacher---but as an older woman I do great. So every time she goes away, I like to raise a glass to my mother and wish her every success in her new job. Just don't hurry back.

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BACK!**

*Amanda  
Hawkins*