



TEMPORARY WOMAN

• PART ONE •

by **SARAH THORPE**



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Written by Sarah Thorpe

Illustrations by Teeje

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It was a Friday night in early July. Phil, Bob, John, Adam, Fred and Jimmy were celebrating two things. One, they had just finished college, and two; they had all been offered work by a major film studio in Hollywood. They had majored in various areas associated with filmmaking, and was looking forward to their new jobs. They should report at the studio one month later to start their new work. The first period would be mainly training, but they all hoped to get their names in the credits for a movie as soon as possible.

It turned out to be a memorable party and when they finally broke up, they promised to continue to stay friends and meet every Friday when they arrived in Hollywood, no matter what happened.

In August they were together again. Phil and Bob had specialized in Special Effects and were immediately brought to that department. John was a cameraman and was set to learn from one of the best in the business. Adam was the master of sounds while Fred was the light master. That left Jimmy. He had shown great talents in writing, and had specialized in writing scripts. He really looked forward to transfer novels into movie scripts.

On their first gathering after they arrived to Hollywood, they reiterated their pledge of sticking together through thick and thin, and to support each other no matter what happened. After a while Jimmy brought up the subject they all had been waiting for. As the most outspoken of the group he was the self-established spokesman for them all.

"Guys," he said, "even if we've moved to Hollywood we must not forget our annual bet. There are only two of us, who hasn't been through it so far, and that is John and me. So we will make a draw whose turn it is. Since we're only two, let's flip a coin. Adam, you were the last one not to succeed, so you do the flipping."

Adam took out a coin and held it in front of John and Jimmy and said: "Heads or tails?"

John and Jimmy looked at each other. After a few seconds John suddenly said: "Tails."

"OK. That leaves heads for you Jimmy. Remember, the side that come up decides who will be next."

John and Jimmy nodded in mutual consent.

Adam flipped the coin in the air and let it fall to the floor. He took one quick glance at it and announced "Tails!" All the others assembled round the coin to verify Adam's statement. When everybody was happy Adam announced: "This means that you John will be next in line. As usual it will take place Saturday before Super Bowl at a place that will be announced later, but not later than two months prior to the event. This also implies that you, Jimmy, will have to prepare for the following year. John, do you have anything to say for yourself?"

"Not very much actually, other than I will do my best. It seems difficult to fool you guys, but I'll see what I can do."

"And I will follow that up one year later," Jimmy said, "if John doesn't make it, I will."

"We'll see about that," Phil said, "nobody's made it yet, so we doubt that either of you will make it. Even if you get help from the guy's in the business here in Hollywood." Phil had been the first one out and failed. Later he had seen three of his friends fail as well so he felt he knew the tricks of the trade.

The reader might now wonder what this is all about, so here's the plot. After they started college and wanted to break into the movie business one way or another, the gang had decided that each year, on Saturday before Super Bowl, one of them should dress up and make himself as unrecognizable possible to the others. Then he should walk down a pre-announced street sometime during a two-hour period for the others to see. No one had managed yet; they all had been picked out from the crowd even in their best disguise. So now it was up to John and Jimmy to see if any of them could beat the challenge.

The next months were hard work for all of them. They learned a lot and at the same time made many new friends. They also learned that in this business there was a lot of competition and that everybody mainly took care of himself. They continued to meet every Friday night for some beers and exchange of experiences. Soon they also teamed up with some of the girls working at the studio and before Christmas they were in fact six couples meeting regularly. The girls were informed about the boys' internal

competition, of course, but were not allowed to interfere in the process of de-masking the boys. But no rule prohibited them from helping John and Jimmy achieve their triumph.

John informed his girlfriend, Megan, early about what he had to do in late January, and she promised to help as best she could. Jimmy did the same to Mary-Beth, and she started immediately to think about how to make Jimmy unrecognizable. Neither Megan nor Mary-Beth told the other girls about their plans for their boyfriends.

In mid-November it was announced that John had to prepare for his day by being present in the area between Los Angeles Railroad Station and the marked-place in Old Los Angeles. The times were set to be between noon and 2 PM.

John went to work immediately. He checked the area and noticed all critical spots. He took a good look at the number of people present, and even if the number might be smaller in late January, it gave him a good idea. One thing that also struck him was the number of Hispanic people in the area. That gave him the idea to disguise himself as one of them. With the help of Megan and some of the guys in Hollywood, he might be able to pull it off. He launched the idea to Megan, and she liked it. They started immediately to contact the right people.

New Year's Eve was the last time John was with his friends before the big day, as had been the custom since the whole thing started. That evening they celebrated long into the next morning, as it was also some kind of temporary goodbye to Megan and John.

Mary-Beth and Jimmy had followed Megan and John's moves closely over the last months. They knew that success was dependent on many things, not only looks. It had also a lot to do with moving, gestures etc. Mary-Beth was part of the make-up team, and had already some ideas in mind. She just wanted to see what John would come up with before she presented them to Jimmy.

When the big day arrived, John was nervous. Would his disguise be good enough? He knew that he had to shake off his nervousness as that was a dead give-away. The make-up team had done a good job on him; he looked just like any of the Hispanics in the area. It was arranged that he should help

out on one of the stands; he only had to keep his mouth shut if he was approached in Spanish. He knew the language a little, but it would blow his cover right away anyway. To do a little practicing he had arrived at the stand at 11 AM to avoid any extra suspicion. Precisely at noon he noticed that his friends started to scan the area looking for him. He just had to keep his eyes away from them in order not to raise unwanted suspicion.

The rest of the gang started to search for John right away. They studied everyone passing, dismissing those whose height didn't fit, but could not see him. Height was a good measure in this case since John and Fred were of equal height. That was one of the clues that had given Fred away. They knew that John was aware of this, of course, so he might try to walk in a stooped position or built up his shoes a little.

After a while they started to search through the marked itself. Bob noticed early a guy who did look a little out of a place. He didn't know what it was, but it was something about him that didn't fit. He needed to see the person walking around and he knew that John had to do just that, it was after all one of the conditions for the whole charade. But the person didn't seem to move away from his place at the stand so Bob started to get doubts. He mentioned his sight to the others and they agreed to keep an eye on that person.

After about 15 minutes Phil noticed that the person stood up and started to move around. He looked like a Hispanic, but was a little tall, maybe. His face didn't look like John's, but he knew that the specialists in Hollywood could change that without any problems. He notified the others and they all looked closely at him from different positions. It was Jimmy that saw it, the way the person moved his arms and hands was so typical John that it had to be him. He gave a sign to Adam who approached the person and confronted him with their suspicion. John smiled and admitted his defeat; he had after all managed to stay undetected for more than 90 minutes, more than any of the others.

For John these minutes had been an ordeal. From the moment he saw his friends he had to restrain himself from looking at them in order not to draw unwanted attention to himself. He thought he did very well, and indeed he did. It took a long time before his friends were sure. They had even approached a couple of others in the meantime. He wondered what had given

him away and had to ask. "It was your arm and hand movements," Jimmy said, "they're so typical John that they're a dead giveaway once you do them. You probably did your best not to, but sometimes habits take over from reason and that was what gave you away."

With John finally de-masked the boys went to join the girls in the restaurant. They understood right away that John hadn't managed to fool his friends. The girls gave him a big hug and told him that his new Hispanic look really became him. Megan was a little disappointed, but when she heard what had given John away. She understood that there had been some details that had been forgotten and settled with that. The good thing was that John had been the best so far.

John's performance really had made Mary-Beth thinking. She really had to come up with something special to help Jimmy win the following year. She had some ideas, but wasn't sure if Jimmy was ready for them yet. She decided to raise some of them as soon as possible.

Next say all gathered in front of a huge television screen to watch Super Bowl. It took them many pizzas and even more beers to get through the day.

On the first working day after New Year's Day Jimmy was called to Jack Morris' office. He was one of Jimmy's supervisors and had taught Jimmy the basic rules of script writing. Jimmy was then informed that he had been appointed to join one of the master script writes and helping him on the script for a major upcoming movie. The script had to be finished no later than May in order to have time to pick the right actors and other staff before they would start shooting in one year's time. A suitable location would probably also have to be picked out and prepared. After some more small talk about his new task, the door opened and in stepped Martin Schultz, maybe the best scriptwriter in the business. "Hello Martin," Jack said, "please meet James Christian Duncan, or Jimmy amongst friends."

"And hello to you, Jack," Martin replied, "and a special welcome to you Jimmy. I understand we will be working closely together over the next year or so."

Jimmy accepted Martin's outstretched hand and shook it. "Thank you," he said, "I'm honored to be working with you Sir. I'll do my best to live up to your expectations."

"I'm sure you will. And don't call me Sir, call me Martin."

"OK Sir, eeh Martin."

"Fine. Let's leave this cranky office," he said with a smile, " and let's go somewhere where we can talk in peace and quiet."

Jimmy followed Martin out the door and down the hall to an office that looked more like a library. "Please sit down over there," Martin said and pointed at a chair. With Jimmy seated, Martin came over and sat down in a chair next to him. "By your name I understand you're of Scottish descent?" he said.

"That's right. All Scottish on my father's side and all Norwegian on my mother's."

"Then I bet you're from Minnesota or there about."

"Correct, but we moved to Oregon when I was only five years old. So I grew up just outside Portland together with a sister and two brothers."

"Fine. I like to know a little of the background of the people I'm going to work with. My background, by the way is mainly German with a mix of some other European nations. But let's get to business." He stretched out and grabbed a thick book and handed it to Jimmy. "This is the novel we shall turn into a full length movie," he said. "There's more stuff in here than we need to make the movie, so we must choose what to keep in and what to take out. The final script will contain more scenes than the audience will see on the screen, of course, but that final selection is up to the director. His name is Ron Pavlov, by the way.

"I want you to read the book, and do it here at the studio. We don't want anything to come out at this time. When you read, make notes on what you think is important and what is not. We will then go through the book together and come up with a plan. I hope we can do this as a team; in this case I want to combine my experience with your youth. You might have a better idea of what the audience wants, especially the young. I give you one week to read through the book. Then we meet again here and we will start working on the various scenes and dialogues. As you soon will discover, it is an action packed novel and we want the movie to be the same."

Jimmy took the book and said: "Thank you Martin. I promise I will

read through the book as thorough as I can in one week. I'm looking forward to start working with you."

Martin and Jimmy sat and talked for almost an hour before Jimmy returned to his own little cubicle. During that hour Martin told a lot of stories about life in Hollywood, spiced up with some anecdotes about many of the actors he had worked with.

When he came home that evening he told Mary-Beth of the new task he had been given. She was overjoyed on his behalf and wished him the best of luck. She also was discreet enough not to ask about the book and the upcoming movie. She knew that this was mainly between Martin and Jimmy at this time. The only other persons that were kept informed were the director and the producer, Harold Brandon.

It was on a weekend trip to Las Vegas in late February that Mary-Beth brought up the subject of Jimmy's trial eleven months in the future. She had thought the matter through several times, and found only one solution, but instead of confronting Jimmy with it straight away, she said: "Jimmy, have you thought about what you should do next year when it's your time to try to make yourself unrecognizable to your friends?"

"In fact I have. Many times. It has actually been on my mind since the day we started the whole thing. One of my craziest ideas has been to camouflage myself as a tree. But since we have to move, I've discarded that idea. So for the time being I'm empty. Do you have an idea?"

"Yea, I have, but I won't tell you right away. I think my idea will work, but it requires that you must do exactly what I tell you. It will involve a major change in your life. Are you willing to listen?"

"I'm all ears."

"OK, here it goes. I think you should dress up as a woman."

"I don't think that's a good idea. It's been tried before. Fred did it and we spotted him almost at once. I'm sure the same will happen to me."

"On the contrary, we only need some thorough preparations. Besides with Fred's build he was bound to be spotted anyway. You, on the other side are in a much better situation. You're not very tall, only slightly taller than me. Around 6'8" I guess. You're skinny, have very little body hair and use shoes

size 7. When I look at your hands they're not broad and coarse like some men's and can easily pass as a woman's. You have no visible Adam's apple, and what's growing in your face is not what I would call beard. So in fact you're a perfect candidate for a male who can pass as a female."

"I still don't like the idea. You said I would need a lot of practice, and you're probably right. How can we hide that from the others? They will get suspicious right away."

"But you do have a period before the performance when you're not in contact with the others. We must only make the best out of those weeks."

"That's true, we have four to eight weeks. Usually it starts around one week before Christmas."

"That will give us 5 to 6 weeks. I think that will be enough, we only have to sneak in some extra training when we are alone. We should start today already, and as a start I've booked some tickets to a Drag Show tonight so you can see how good some guys are in disguising themselves as a woman. How about that?"

"I'll be more than happy to join you, but I still think it's a bad idea to dress me up as a woman in order dupe my friends."

The drag show was great. Jimmy found out he enjoyed every minute of it. It was absolutely unbelievable that all those pretty girls on stage were in fact boys. It was, however, announced early in the show that there were two genetic girls on stage and the audience were encouraged to find out who they were. Many guesses were made, but the two girls never revealed themselves. The audience was left totally in the dark on this issue.

When the show was over, Mary-Beth dragged Jimmy backstage to meet the artists. Obviously she knew somebody who worked there. After a few questions she finally found the person she was looking for. She opened a door and walked in with Jimmy tagging behind her. "Hello Brian," she said to one of the persons sitting there.

"Hello Mary-Beth, how are you doing?" the person replied back.

Jimmy looked at the person sitting there. It looked absolutely female, but the voice said male as did the name Mary-Beth had used.

"I'm fine, thank you. Please meet my boyfriend Jimmy."

"Hi Jimmy, my name is Brian, but when I'm on stage like this I call myself Crystal. You see, I went to beauty school with Mary-Beth and as the only male in class the girls used to experiment on me. I got so hooked on being a girl, so I decided to join a Drag Show. Lately I've also decided to live full time as a woman. I'm gay and live with another man. He prefers me as a woman, except in bed. Offstage I go under name of Betsy."

Jimmy looked around and saw that Betsy was sharing the dressing room with two other people. One of them was dressed in normal female street clothes and was about to leave. "Goodbye Betsy," she said, "see you tomorrow."

"Goodbye Sarah," Betsy said. Looking at Jimmy she continued: "Sarah is not quite like me, she is normally living as a man, but prefers to travel back and forth as a woman and does the final changing at home."

The third person in the dressing room was in a stage between female and male. It was obvious that he would leave as a man. "Don't bother about me," he said, "I'm out of here in 15 minutes."

Jimmy continued to look at Betsy; he couldn't believe that this person in reality was a man. He looked at Betsy's breasts and wondered if they were real. He was afraid to ask, but it seemed as if Betsy had read his mind, and said: "They're as real as can be for a person who's not born with them. They are as you might suspect implants."

"Brian & Betsy, you look absolutely wonderful, and I wish you a lot of happiness in your new life," Mary-Beth said. Then she went to tell Betsy what Jimmy had to do in less than a year's time and what she had suggested he should do.

"That's a wonderful idea," Betsy said, "if you like I can make you up right here and the three of us can take a take a walk through town. How about it?"

Jimmy started to shiver. This was much more than he had asked for. He looked at Mary-Beth who just nodded and smiled. He gave in. His rationale took over; thinking that meeting someone who knew him was extremely small. So even if people saw through him, they would have no idea who he really was. He started to undress right away.

Once in his underpants, he was told to take them off and put on something Betsy called a gaff. It was extremely tight, but it made his groin look perfectly smooth. Betsy took out a very sheer pantyhose and helped Jimmy put it on. The feeling of pantyhose against his legs sent shivers through Jimmy's body, it felt sensational. He was also given a padded panty girdle to make his hips a little wider. Next came a corset, or more precisely a waist-cincher. It was tightened around his waist so he could hardly breathe. "You will get used to it after a while," Betsy said.

Then it was time for the breasts and a bra. A white bra was fastened around Jimmy's chest and the cups were filled with a set of silicone breasts in size B+. Betsy stood back and looked at Jimmy. "This will work out fine," she said.

She told Jimmy to sit down in a chair and laid a towel around his shoulders. She started immediately to make up his face. It was obvious she was an expert and soon Jimmy's face was made up to perfection. He wasn't allowed to look; he had to wait for the final result. Betsy walked over to a closet and took out an emerald green dress and pulled it over Jimmy's head. Once in place she pulled up the back zipper and adjusted it around his body. The dress clung to Jimmy's body and showed off his new shape for everybody to see. The dress had short sleeves, reached just above his knees and had a square neckline that reached almost to his new breasts. Then once again Jimmy had to sit down in the chair.

Betsy told him to stretch out his hands. He did and she started to glue on a set of false fingernails on top of his own. With the nails firmly in place she proceeded with placing a red brown wig on Jimmy's head. She had chosen that color since she was dark herself and Mary-Beth was blonde. The wig was full and reached down below Jimmy's shoulders.

With the wig in place Betsy clipped a set of dangling earrings to his ears, hung a necklace around his neck, a bracelet around his right wrist, a female watch around his left and some rings on his fingers. Before Jimmy could stand up a pair of green pumps with 2" heels were put on his feet. Then he was told to stand up.

All this time Mary-Beth had been watching with awe. She was amazed by the skill Betsy showed in transforming a young man into a beautiful woman. Seeing the result she knew that her scheme would work, it was only

to reach Jimmy some feminine manners in the months to come.

Once on his feet Jimmy started to stagger around. He felt very vulnerable and had no idea on how to walk in high heels. He almost lost his balance on his first step, but Mary-Beth caught him. She told him how to hold his body and to take small steps, not the long male steps he was used to. After a few minutes he felt more comfortable and walked around almost perfect. Then it was time to look in the mirror. What he saw amazed him. The reflection looked nowhere like the Jimmy he used to in the mirror, instead he saw a beautiful redhead dressed for a night on the town. He walked over to Betsy and thanked her for what she had done to him; it made him believe that Mary-Beth's idea would work after all.

Betsy and Mary-Beth smiled with satisfaction. She was now convinced that Jimmy would make a perfect girl. As soon as Jimmy was ready Betsy took two other dresses from her closet. They were of the same style as Jimmy's, but one was blue and one was red. She handed the red one to Mary-Beth and put the blue one on herself. Before they left, Jimmy was handed a handbag with all the necessary items for a young woman on the town in Las Vegas. As Betsy opened the door she suddenly said: "We have forgotten one thing, we can't go around calling this beautiful woman Jimmy. We must find a more suitable name. What about Janet?"

Mary-Beth and Jimmy looked at each other and nodded. It would be Janet from now on and every time Jimmy was dressed as a woman.

When they walked down the hall Janet noticed that she was the shortest of the three. 'How come?' she said to herself? Then she noticed that both Betsy and Mary-Beth were wearing 4" heels compared to hers 2". She commented on this to Mary-Beth and she answered back that was in order to draw less attention to him.

As they entered the main lobby, Betsy turned around and said: "Janet, if you're ever in doubt on what to do, don't be afraid to ask. If you can't ask, just do as we do. And if somebody should read you, which I doubt, just relax. Nobody pays any attention to a man in woman's clothing in this town. If you look around you will see several, no one looking nowhere as good as you."

As the night progressed Janet felt more and more comfortable in her new role. Several times the three girls were approached by men with

the sole purpose of getting them to bed, but with Betsy skillful help they managed to fence them off. One trip to the Ladies' Room almost gave Janet the shivers, but she just did what she was told and nobody seemed to bother. While there, a person came in that very clearly was man in woman's clothing. He acted as best he could and nobody cared.

The girls had a wonderful night in Vegas. They visited several casinos and Betsy showed them all the things worth seeing. When the clock showed almost five in the morning they decided it was time to call it a night. Both Betsy and Mary-Beth insisted that Jimmy should remain as Janet until they left. Janet hesitated, but gave in. So it was two girls that entered the hotel room, not the girl and boy who had left earlier that night.

When they awoke in the morning Jimmy started to dress as Janet right away. Mary-Beth helped her with the make-up and wig, but the rest she managed more or less by herself. At 12:30 Betsy knocked on the door. She brought with her some casual clothes for Janet to wear since she planned to take them on a drive in the surroundings.

It was a beautiful sunny day in Las Vegas so after a late breakfast they climbed into Betsy's SUV for a ride. Janet was just dressed in a blouse and a miniskirt as this was considered enough for daytime use. They were back in town around five and back in the hotel room Betsy had more surprises in store. From a suitcase she took out three formal gowns, one for each of them. "You see," she said, "I plan a formal dinner for us this evening and I think we should be dressed accordingly." She handed Janet a long, green dress with a split up her left leg. It had a square neckline and wide shoulder straps to hide the bra. Janet's arms would be fully exposed so Mary-Beth helped her shave under the armpits. Her new shoes were sandal-type with 2" heels. Betsy and Mary-Beth dressed in similar dresses, red and blue as the day before, but their dresses showed off a lot of cleavage.

But Betsy had more surprises at store. She told them that her live-in partner and two of his friends would escort them to the dinner. They were gay like him, but had promised to act as perfect gentlemen so Janet had nothing to worry about.

The three men arrived at seven. They were dressed in tuxedos and introduced themselves as Ken, Bill and Larry. Ken was Betsy's live-in partner; Bill should escort Janet, which left Larry to Mary-Beth. When the formal

introductions were over it was time to leave. As a final surprise Betsy brought forward three fur coats to protect the girls from the chilly Las Vegas night. As the gentlemen they were, the three guys wrapped the coats around their partner's shoulders and guided them through the door and down to the lobby.

The dinner was a huge success. The guys behaved like real gentlemen and were great conversationalists. Janet really enjoyed their company. Even when Bill took her to the floor for a dance she complied readily. She had never danced as a woman before, but in Bill's arms she felt completely at ease.

During the evening Ken told that for him Betsy was the ideal partner, she was what he referred to as 'a chick with a dick'. This helped him keep his hetero image to the people he worked with and at the same time have a partner with a penis like himself. He could never get himself to go to bed with a real woman. On the other hand the management in the company he worked for would never accept a gay man in his position. The only thing he had to do know was to find a way to legally marry to Betsy. Later they would find a way to get a child. One option was to adopt, but since that might raise some suspicions, it was not a preferred solution. Then it was better to take advantage of what Betsy's sister had suggested. She was willing to go through a pregnancy on Betsy's behalf and let her take over the child as soon as it was born. She was a lesbian herself and wasn't interested in raising a child. The only thing then was for Betsy to fake a pregnancy.

Bill and Larry turned in to be live-in partners as well. They had no problems with their gay lifestyle, as their employers didn't care. They often acted as escorts to lonely women under the condition that there was no sex involved. From time to time transvestites who wanted to have the feeling of being women in company with men approached them. Missions like that often gave them great satisfaction. They knew about Janet and Mary-Beth's situation and respected that. But Bill had to admit that Janet was one of the most beautiful transvestites he ever had the pleasure to escort and would be glad to do it again the she returned to town.