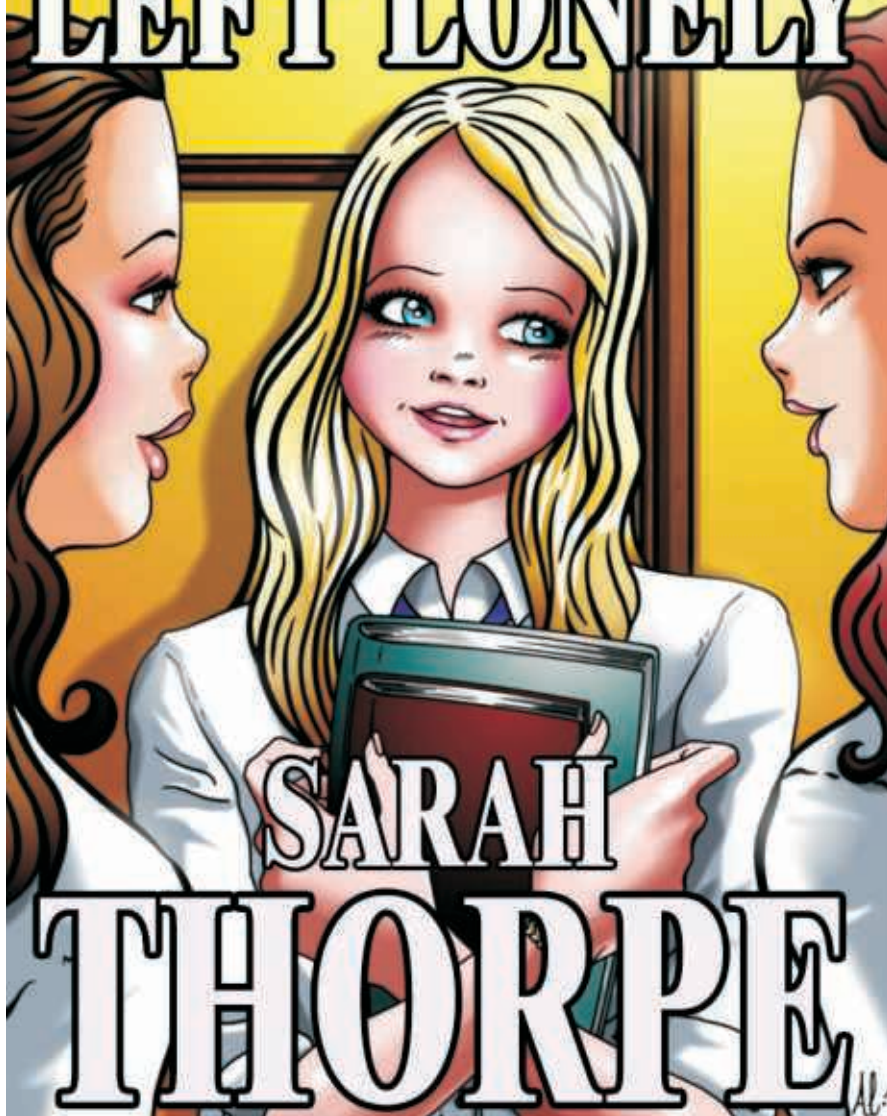


A WOMAN LEFT LONELY



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A Woman Left Lonely

by Sarah Thorpe

Chapter 1

This story begins on November 9th, 1960. On that day John F. Kennedy was elected president of the U.S., and in a small town east of Oslo, Norway, Torunn Mundal was born. She was the second child to Karen and Guttorm Mundal. He was a teacher at the local Senior High School, while she was working part-time in a local hairdresser/beauty salon. Their first-born was a boy named Rolf, and he was born on Jan 20th 1957, the day president Eisenhower was inaugurated for his second term as president. Later, on Nov 22nd 1963, a third child, a boy named Sverre was born. This was on the day President Kennedy was murdered, so you can see that the Mundal family had several indirect ties to the U.S.

Torunn's parents were very modern. They were there when rock 'n roll started and they owned lots of rock 'n roll records. The first they bought was 'Rock Around the Clock' with Bill Haley. It became a huge hit after the movie 'Blackboard Jungle' had been presented on the silver screen. Later they became huge fans of Elvis and bought almost all his records. Later came the Beatles and other groups that followed in their footsteps. Later in life they leaned more to Country & Western represented by artists like Waylon Jennings and Hank Williams jr. Their kids grew up with this kind of music, and they all learned to love it.

Torunn and her two brothers grew up in a middle class family. They lived in a small town named Lillestrm, located 13 miles east of Oslo, Norway. They owned a nice house with a small garden like everyone else in the neighborhood. Torunn was a popular girl and had lots of friends, both male and female. She did lots of sports, but her specialty was skiing. It didn't matter what kind of skiing as long as she had skies under her feet. In 1975 her oldest brother was granted an AFS Scholarship and would spend one year in an American High School. He was sent to Lincoln, Nebraska and had a wonderful time there. He

graduated with honors and had even made it to the school football team. He had such a good time that he encouraged his siblings to do the same.

So in 1977 Torunn sent in the application for spending one year at an American High School. At this time her father had just been appointed Head Master of his school, and her mother was now one of the owners of the beauty salon. Torunn's application was granted and in the summer of 1978 she went to live with a family in Glenwood Springs, Colorado. This was not too far from Aspen, one of America's hottest winter resorts. This gave Torunn lots of opportunities to practice her skiing skills. Her host family was also keen skiers, and during winter they went to Aspen as often they could.

Torunn's host family consisted of mother, father with a son and a daughter. The parents were Kelly and Lester Welch with a daughter named Laura, age 17, and a son named Martin, age 15. Torunn and Laura had several classes together and soon became best of friends. Torunn also managed to qualify as Cheer Leader, just as her friend Laura. The school also had a skiing team, and Torunn soon proved to be the best of them all. She and Laura went to Aspen to practice at least every second weekend. Laura would do the driving since she had a valid Driver's License.

During her year in Glenwood Springs Torunn made a lot of friends; the best of them all being Laura. They quickly found out that they shared the same interests. Both mothers were working in a beauty salon and both daughters wanted to follow in their mothers' footsteps. Laura would attend college in Los Angeles, a college with close ties to Hollywood. She asked Torunn to join her, but that proved to be a little difficult. First she had to go back to Norway and finish her Norwegian High School and attend a college there before she could decide what to do next. She promised to try though.

Another thing came up early in her school year. This was the time Jimmy Carter was president and Walter Mondale vice-president of the U.S. so one day a teacher asked if she was related to the vice-president. "I'm not sure," she replied, "How come?"

"I just read in a magazine that Walter Mondale's real family name is Mundal, like yours, and that his family comes from a place called Mundal in FjFrland, Norway. Since you and him seem to share the same family name, I thought maybe you were related."

"It might as well be. My father was born in Oslo, but my grandfather was born in FjFrland at a place called Mundal. He is now 75 years old and lives with his wife not far from us. He came to town in 1920 as a 17-year old boy to find work. As far as I know there is only one family Mundal in FjFrland, so I am pretty sure we're related. I'll check with my dad and granddad to make sure."

"In the meantime we assume, according to what you've told us so far, that the two of you are related."

During lunch break Torunn was allowed to call her father and ask him to verify if they were related to the Vice President. When came home from school around 4 PM, her father called back and verified that that they were related to the Vice President. He promised to send her the family tree in a few days. When the family tree arrived, Torunn took it to school to show it to her teacher. He looked at it and nodded. "I can see from this that his great-grandfather and your great-great-grandfather were brothers. So you are related, all right," was all he said.

The news that Torunn was related to the Vice President soon spread all over school. It made her a small celebrity and many of the boys wanted to date her. She was very picky so only a very few really got the chance, but none of these dates led to anything. She also became more popular amongst the girls, but most of these friendships were rather shallow.

Laura had a boyfriend named Pete Robertson. They had been together for three years already and seemed destined for each other. Pete was a very extrovert boy and made friends very easily. He was loyal and everybody trusted him. He and Laura was the perfect pair. But Pete had a twin brother Stan, who was more or less living in the shadows of his brother. He was shy and stayed very much to himself. In former days other boys had tried to bully him, but Pete stood his brother's ground and defended him all the way. So after a few weeks the other boys stopped bullying him. But Stan had problems making friends with others. It was something about him that didn't seem right. When Torunn came along Pete introduced the two to each other. Torunn was very skeptical at first, but soon learned that it was more to Stan than met the eye. She took him on double dates with Laura and Pete and soon he thawed up and became more and more open. But after two months there was still something to him that Torunn couldn't understand.

When the end of October came near, so did Halloween. The big party would take place on Saturday 28th, but preparations took place long before that. Torunn knew about Halloween, but just in case she asked Laura what was going on.

"Haven't you heard about Halloween?" she asked back.

"Yes, I have, but I didn't believe it was such a big thing. Back in Norway we don't have traditions like that. They celebrate Carnival in the Catholic parts of Europe, but that takes place in February."

"It's a pity you don't. Halloween is so much fun. People can dress up in whatever they like and nobody makes fun of them. And here in this house we have a very special tradition. You see, we moved out here six years ago. Before that we lived in Denver. When Martin started in Grade School, my mom went back to college and finished off her education. She became a fully qualified beautician. She got a job in a beauty salon and soon became very popular among the customers. But in 1972 my dad was offered a job as a psychologist with links to the hospital and the schools in town. We discussed the matter for a while before we decided to move. Now we won't go back; we like it so much here that we plan to stay here for the rest of our lives..

"During our first year here my mom managed to get a loan and established the first real beauty shop in town. It was obviously something the town needed because business was thriving from day one. In order to demonstrate her skills to the whole town, mom managed to talk dad and Martin into dressing as women for the upcoming Halloween. It was the perfect time to do it. Nobody would make fun at anyone during Halloween, even if they were men dressed as women. My dad went along with the idea and on Halloween he showed up as a Medieval Queen while my mother came as the King. Martin was dressed as a princess and I as a prince. The roles were completely reversed. We became a big hit at the party and won first price in the Family category. Before that night dad had

trained many hours in how to walk like a woman in high heels. He was very convincing. This was the best advertising my mom could get for her new business and the women started flocking to her salon. Soon she had three more people to help her along. It turned out that some ladies in town had beautician training and could start right away.

“So from that day on it’s been a tradition in our family that Dad and Martin dress up as women for Halloween. They get dressed as soon as they home from work/school on Friday and stay that way until Sunday night. So just be prepared to see only women in the house during that weekend.”

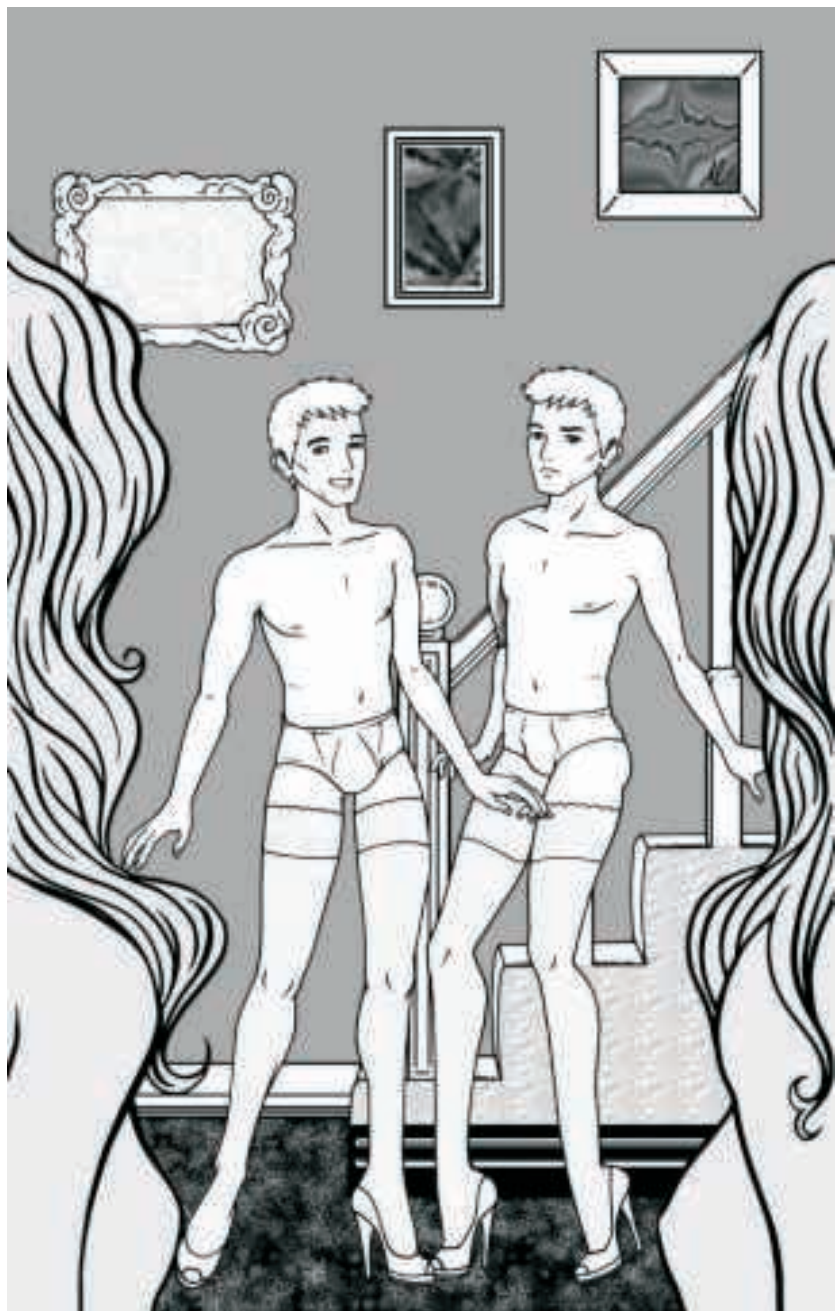
“But what about Pete. Will he dress up as well?”

“I don’t know. I’ve asked both him and Stan, but get no firm answers. He might think it’s a too big step. He hasn’t done it before, so I doubt he will do it now. It might be cute though. I think both of them would make beautiful girls.”

“I think you’re right. Let’s see if we can talk them into it.”

On Monday before Halloween both Pete and Stan told Laura that they were willing to dress as women for Halloween. Martin would join them with his girlfriend, so this year they would be eight women going to the party together. Pete and Stan had agreed to do this since they were in their senior year and would move to college the following summer. There they would be sure no one would ever know that they once had dressed up in women’s clothing for Halloween.

Pete and Stan showed up at the Welch residence late Monday afternoon. This would give Kelly the chance to take their measures and let them do some training in high heels. They would not



learn what they would look like when dressed up though. That would be a secret until Saturday.

Once inside Pete and Stan were told to strip down to their underwear. They even had to take their socks off. Kelly gave them a pair of ladies nylon socks and told them to put them on and stand up on the floor. Pete and Stan did as they were told. Kelly found a measuring tape and took their vital measures. She found two pairs of shoes with 3" heels and told them to put them on. The shoes were a perfect fit. Under the guidance of Laura and Torunn the two guys walked around the house in their underwear wearing women's shoes. Both Leslie and Martin were home watching, but didn't say a word. The twins walked around, going up and down stairs for more than an hour before the girls were happy with their performance. Then they called it a day and told the boys they could get dressed again. Before they left the house they were told to be back on Saturday not later than three in the afternoon.

Pete and Stan showed up at the Welch residence at one o'clock on Saturday. Pete was very relaxed, he thought about the whole thing as a joke, while Stan was tense, very tense. He could feel it was some significance to this whole affair, but he didn't know what or why.

It was Lester, or Lucy, that opened the door. "Come in boys," she said, "you're early."

The twins looked at Lucy. She looked wonderful. Her face was perfectly made up; she looked just like any other woman. A little taller than most, maybe, but that didn't matter. She wore a normal housedress and shoes with 2" heels. Her hair was medium blonde and reached to just below her ears. From what Pete and Stan could see she had a perfect female body. "Follow me," she continued, "Laura and Torunn are waiting for you in the living room."

They all walked in to meet the girls. Martin, or Marla was also there. Pete and Stan looked at her; she looked just like another teenage girl. Laura and Torunn stood up to greet their boyfriends. They walked up to the boys and led them to the sofa where they sat down. Pete was getting more tense now, something odd was going on, he thought. It was Laura that broke the ice. "Boys," she said, "this is nothing to be afraid of. My dad and my brother always dress up on Friday before Halloween and stay that way for 48 hours. It's no big deal, they've done it for six years now. They will leave the room now and let us be alone for a while. I will tell you what will happen tonight. You just relax and everything will be all right. No one will recognize you once we come to the ball room. We will make you completely unrecognizable. We will be a total of eight people leaving this house tonight and we will all dress alike. Same dress, same shoes, same, wig, same make-up. In fact we plan to dress up as Hollywood divas. This means that you will have to walk in 4" heels and a very tight skirt and the top of your breasts in full view. I will dress Pete while Torunn will take care of Stan. Just for the record we will give you a girlie name. Pete will be Paige while Stan will be Susan. Just have a soda and some cakes and we will start dressing you in a few minutes. You might need that extra practice."

Pete and Stan looked at each other. They didn't like the situation. This seemed to be much more than they had bargained for and they were sure they would make fools of

themselves. Anyway, they found some sodas and some cakes and sat down to talk the matter over.

It didn't take more than ten minutes before Laura and Torunn stepped up to them and asked them to come along. The boys were taken to a spare bedroom and told to undress to their underwear. They did as they were told. Then they had to take a bath, one at a time. When the first one had finished, the other took over. Laura made sure they had lots of smelly soap in the water.

Pete was the first to come back. He was told to take off his underpants and put on something Laura called a gaff. It went on just like a pair of trunks and pressed Pete's penis between his legs and made his front completely flat. "What's the reason for this?" he asked.

"You need it to have a groin as flat as us girls," Laura replied, "a girl can't walk around with a bulge in her groin." She took out a pantyhose and told Pete to put it on. She helped him get it right. It was a perfect fit. Next came a corset that Laura tightened around Pete's waist. It gave him a very girlie figure from the waist down. A pair of shoes with 4" heels were put on Pete's feet and he was told to start walking around in the room. To keep him from getting too cold she gave him a girlie sweater in order to cover his upper torso.

Ten minutes later Stan came back from his bath. Torunn took care of him and did the same to him as Laura had done to Pete. Soon the two brothers were standing there next to each other, looking rather foolish in their feminine attire. They were told to walk around the house to become familiar with walking in such high heels. They hesitated at first, but soon they were out the door. In the living room they met Mrs. Welch and she commented on how nice they looked. That calmed them down a little. Soon Lucy and Marla joined them and gave the boys lots of advice on handling the high heels. The brothers were quick learners and soon they walked around with no problems. It was actually easier than they had thought. Lucy told them not to be too confident, a small miss and they would fall to the floor.

Pete and Stan walked around in the house for more than an hour before they were allowed to sit down. At that time they both thought their legs were killing them. As soon as they were seated Luce started to comment on how they sat. They were actually sitting like men, not like women. Lucy told them to sit with their legs crossed or tight together and crossed at the ankles. Pete and Stan did as they were told. They understood now that it took more than some clothes and make-up to make a man into a woman.

Two hours after they had arrived at the house, Pete and Stan were called back to the girls. They had also started changing and were wearing a robe to conceal their lingerie. Their faces were partly made up and their hair combed back and tied up in their necks. The girls told Pete and Stan to sit down in separate chairs. They did as they were told.

The girls started to put foundation in the boys' faces. All the mirrors in the room were covered so the boys couldn't see a thing about what was going on. In addition they sat with the back to each other and therefore couldn't follow what happened to their brother. After the foundation the girls brought forward two sets of false breasts. They were glued on the boys' chests, and the dividing line between silicon and skin was covered with body make-up. It was almost impossible to see that the breasts weren't real. Next came a long

and tight dress with a split on the side that reached to the boys' knees. The girls helped the boys into their new dresses. It was awkward for them; they had after all never worn a dress before. Standing up and walking in such a dress was rather difficult and needed lots of practice.

The boys were told to sit down again. Now it was time for the real make-up. Both Laura and Torunn were skilled make-up artists and soon had transformed the boys' faces to a beautifully made up feminine face. Their lips were bright red and their eyes had lots of mascara. To finish it off they placed bright, blonde wigs on the boys' heads. They looked absolutely gorgeous. They finished with gluing red acryl fingernails on top of what the boys already had. Each of the boys also received a necklace, a pair of earrings, a bracelet and a female watch. The boys were ready for the party.

At this time the boys were told to stand up and walk around a little. They got a glimpse of their brother before the girls took away the shades from the mirrors so they could have a good look at themselves. They were both shocked about what they saw. Never in their wildest dreams had they imagined they could look so convincing. Nothing in their appearance said that they were boys. Laura and Torunn sure had done a fantastic job with them.

"Please go to the living room and meet the others," Laura said, "and we will make ourselves ready in the meantime. And remember that from now on you are Paige and Susan."

Paige and Susan stood and tried to walk in their high heels and tight skirts. It wasn't easy. Laura and Torunn had to help them along. They also gave the boys a small purse each and said: "These purses contains the items necessary for a girl to freshen herself up. We will teach you later. Now join the others in the living room and we will be there soon." Paige and Susan did as they were told.

In the living room the rest of the family was waiting for them. Kelly complimented them on their appearance and gave them good advice on how to behave during the evening. They were also told to walk around as much as possible in order to get acquainted to the high-heeled shoes. The walking took its toll on the twosome, so by the time Laura and Torunn came in fully dressed, they were so tired they had to sit down. A few minutes later Marti/Marla's girlfriend Angela showed up. Now they were complete, four couples all dressed almost alike. Four were real girls while the other four were men/boys dressed up as women. They were sure to make a hit at the Halloween party.

It was Lester/Lucy that took the word. "Now we're ready to show Glenwood Springs what a Hollywood diva looks like. Let's board the van and drive to the party. Let's hope the cops stop us. I think that will be the surprise of their life."

Lucy drove the van to the High School Campus. The Halloween party there was open to parents and students alike. Luce parked the car and they all stepped out. It didn't take long before they were spotted by other contestants. The eight divas were an immediate success. At the party they became the center of attention and it came as no surprise that they won first prize in the group category. In addition Lucy won first prize for best costume. The jury wasn't sure if she should win the male or the female category, but since they all knew it was man hidden under that feminine finery, the awarded her the prize in the male category. To fulfill it all, Torunn won first prize in the female category.

All through the evening the eight girls had to dance. They danced with each other, but also with other contestants. At least three times Stan/Susan had to dance with total strangers. It was awkward, but he seemed to like it. Torunn noticed several times that he seemed to enjoy the attention he got from other boys. The sheer fact that he was dressed as a woman seemed to have changed him in a way. It looked like he liked the attention he received from the boys. It was also clear to see that he thrived in her feminine finery.

After the party was over Lucy drove back to their home. Angela was dropped at her own home, while Paige and Susan should come to the Welch residence to change into their own clothes. They would also spend the night there in a spare room in the basement.

Next morning over a late breakfast Pete and Stan were back to their old selves. Marla and Lucy were still dressed as women though. Over breakfast Torunn noticed a sadness in Stan's eyes. It was as he missed something. So when the meal was over she took him aside and said. "Stan, I've noticed sadness in your eyes today, How come? Yesterday evening you were full of joy and seemed to have a great time."

"That's right," he replied, "yesterday was an eye opener for me. I realized then that being a girl was so natural for me. It was as if a block of stones had been lifted from my shoulders. I feel that I've been born with the wrong body. I must do something about it, I can't stand living as a boy the rest of my life. What should I do? And what would my parents say?"

"We will think about that later. I suggest that you one weekend come to the Welch residence and explain things to Kelly and Lester. I think they both will understand. Then we dress you in normal girls' clothes and let you see the world from a girl's point of view. How does this sound?"

"It sounds fine to me, but I can't walk around Glenwood Springs as a girl in your company. People will recognize me and I will be bullied at school."

"I think we will arrange a trip to Denver then."

Torunn brought the matter about Stan to the attention of Laura's father. As a psychologist he knew a lot about cases like Stan. He listened carefully to what Torunn told her. He made up his opinion based on previous experiences and what Torunn told him. When she had finished he said: "Torunn, I think you're right. I have observed the same things as you did. To me it seemed that Stan finally had found himself while he was dressed as a girl. I think your plan of taking him to Denver as a girl is a great idea. There we can teach him how it will be to live as a girl. I have a colleague over there, and he might be able to help us. I will call him from my office tomorrow."

"Thank you."

Next day after dinner Lester came to Torunn's room for a talk. "I've talked with my friend in Denver," he opened, "and he was more than willing to help. The younger they are, the better he said to me. The plan is now that we all go to Denver just after Thanksgiving. We leave on Friday morning and return on Sunday night. If the weather permits the drive isn't that long. We will dress Stan as a girl before we leave, and he will stay that way all weekend. In the car it will be you, me, my wife, Laura and Susan. Martin

will stay behind and guard the house. For practice reasons we will invite Stan over and get him accustomed to dress as a girl. How does this sound?"

"This sounds fine to me. What about Stan coming here on Saturday and we can talk about the matter with Susan present."

"OK with me. I will inform Kelly, Laura and Martin about what we have decided. I will also talk to Stan's parents. I had a call from his worried mother this morning. He seems to have spotted some of the same signs as you have. Have you talked to Laura about this?"

"Yes, but she didn't seem very interested. She seemed more occupied with Stan's brother Pete. They seem to be so deeply in love that nothing else matters. She hardly watched Susan all weekend."

"I'll talk to her."

Three days later Lester came back to Torunn to tell her the news. "First of all," he said, "Laura hasn't noticed anything, but she is now aware of the matter and is willing to support us in our effort to make Stan more comfortable with himself. We will go to Denver as planned. We will stay in a motel not far away from where my friend lives. He will see us both on Friday and Saturday. In our spare time we will teach Susan how to behave as a girl. We will pick up Stan after Thanksgiving dinner and take it from there."

So after Thanksgiving Dinner Laura and Torunn drove over to where Stan lived and picked him up. Once they were home again Stan was guided to a spare room, where the two girls started to transform him into Susan right away. Stan was more than willing to comply. This time it took less than an hour to create Susan. Since Stan kept his hair rather long, it was no need for Susan to wear a wig. She really looked good when she stepped into the living room to present herself to Kelly and Lester. They liked what they saw. They could also see that Susan seemed to be happy while Stan normally looked very sad. Susan really blossomed in her new role. She had so much fun being a girl that evening. It was as if a new window to life had been opened to her.

Susan had a room of her own that night. Both Laura and Torunn helped her to bed. They told her everything a girl needed to do before she was under the covers.

Next morning they were up early. Once again Susan had the best of help to look her best as a girl. She wore discreet make-up, a skirt and a blouse, a warm winter coat and knee length boots with 3" heels. Both Laura and Torunn wore similar outfits. They left Glenwood Springs at eight o'clock Friday morning with Lester at the wheel and his wife Kelly by his side. The tree girls were in the backseat. In the trunk were suitcases with clothes for various occasions. Amongst them were formal dresses for a dinner at a fancy restaurant on Saturday evening.

The drive to Denver was uneventful. The weather was good and Lester just had to follow I-70 all the way. They arrived in Denver around noon and drove straight to the office of Lester's friend. His name was Harold Daniels and had specialized in gender disorders. He greeted the Welch family with friends and called them all into his office. Since Torunn had been the first to notice Susan's (or rather Stan's) condition, she was asked to give her

version first. The others followed up with what they had observed. Finally only Susan was left. Harold then asked the other four to leave the room and so he could talking to Susan face to face.

What went on in Harold's office the others never fully learned, but it have been good for Susan. She came out smiling from ear to ear Harold came out right behind her, smiling as well. "It was a very interesting conversation," he said, "Susan was very open to me. I think we came to a solution that will make us all happy. I want Susan to be back here tomorrow at one. She will then meet a friend of mine that will perform some tests on her. The results of these tests will decide the course we will take. So far everything looks very promising."

They thanked Dr. Daniels and promised to be back the nest day at one. Next step was to check in at their hotel. It was one room for Kelly and Lester, and one for the girls. They settled in and met in the lobby 20 minutes later. At this point they were all hungry and decided to go for a quick burger at the nearest McDonald's. After the meal they walked around in Denver looking at and visiting various shops. They stopped mostly in shops selling women's clothing. This was done in order to teach Susan how to behave in shops like these. She had to try on several garments and tell her friends how it felt. They never went as far as to try lingerie, though. This could be quite embarrassing for Susan. She was after all still wearing falsies and they were not for others to see. They went early to bed that night after a nice dinner at the hotel restaurant.

Next day after breakfast they had another shopping round. This time they really bought something. Susan bought a more formal dress to use at the formal dinner party later that night. The neckline wasn't very deep; she still had to hide the fact that she wore falsies.

They arrived at Dr. Daniels' office a few minutes before one. He was already in deep conversation with another man, obviously discussing something important. As soon as he saw the Welch family arriving, he came out and welcomed them back. He also told his friend to come out and introduced him as Dr. Samuel Frey, a surgeon specializing in trans gender surgery. "Dr. Frey has a clinic in Trinidad, a town further south along I-25," he said, "He will take a thorough look at Susan and perform some tests to see if she can safely be operated from a boy to a girl. I have given him my assessment in the case, but he would anyway like to make up his own mind. Therefore he would like to be alone in my office with Susan for a while. Rest assured, nothing sinister will happen; you can trust him 100%."

Susan was alone with Dr. Frey for more than an hour. Then he was happy about what he had found. "I think it's a very good chance that we can turn Susan into a real woman very soon. But there are some things I want her to do. First I want her to finish High School as Stan and get his diploma. Then she can go to college as Susan and study whatever she likes. I suggest a college here in Denver would be the best choice. Harold and I will see to that this can be arranged. Since Harold's children already have moved out, she will stay with him and his wife.

"If everything goes according to plans, I will start Susan on female hormones some time in April. I won't start too early as I don't want other students to notice anything. Harold and I will monitor her development very closely and make a decision on surgery ac-

according to what we see. What will happen is that Susan will develop real breasts and her body will become more feminine. After surgery she will look like a real woman in the groin area as well.

“However, there are a few things neither hormones nor surgery can do anything about. First of all it’s the size of her hands and feet. They will keep the size they have now. From what I can see Susan has been very lucky in that department, she’s already wearing shoes size 7, and that is quite normal for a woman. Her hands are also sized accordingly. Then it’s her voice. This will not change very much so she might need some voice training to be a little more convincing. I urge you both, Laura and Torunn to train her in that department. Her present voice might work though, especially since people go with what they see and not by what they hear. Finally it’s her facial hair. It will lessen, but never quite go away. The best option is hair removal, but that is a lengthy and expensive process so we will see what to make out of it. It might not be as bad after all. I will keep all you informed about what will happen. I think I’d better leave now, I have a long drive home ahead of me.”

They all said goodbye to Dr. Frey and hoped to hear from him soon. After he had left they sat for another hour talking about Susan’s future. It seemed that everybody made plans for her, not even asking what she wanted. At last she had to break in and tell them. “Please don’t lay plans for my future, I can take care of that myself. I would like to become a woman full time and will follow Dr. Frey’s advice in this matter. Please leave me alone with my thoughts for a while. I will tell you later what I would like to study and we can take it from there. Understood?”

They all nodded. They knew that they were doing her wrong. It’s better that she should decide for herself. The Welch family left Dr. Daniels’ office and went back to their hotel. They promised to show up at the restaurant later that evening.

Back at the hotel Susan was given time for herself. Laura and Torunn left the hotel and went for a walk downtown. They couldn’t help talking about Susan, but didn’t lay any plans for her. Back at the hotel they joined the others and started preparing for the evening.

The dinner was a great success. Dr. Samuels and his wife Sarah was the perfect hosts. Susan was back to her normal self and was so happy. She was obviously having the time of her life. She really seemed to like her new role as a girl.

Next day it was time for heading back to Glenwood Springs. The weather forecast had predicted snow on the western side of the mountains so Lester wanted to head off as early as possible. He met the bad weather while passing Frisco and from then on he had to drive really carefully. He did make it home in one piece, however.

Back at the Welch residence Susan changed back to Stan and walked home. She didn’t live too far away. Once home she told her parents and her brother about her weekend in Denver. On beforehand they had been informed by Lester what would happen and was very supportive to what was going on with Stan/Susan. They had decided to give their child their full support all the way to full womanhood.