



*Reluctant Press*

# Family (Dressing) Value

Patricia Smith



ILLUSTRATIONS BY C. PAGANI

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**A 'HER TV' NOVEL**

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## *Reluctant Press TG Publishers*

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# Family (Dressing) Value

by Patricia Smith

## CHAPTER 1

I woke up on the Friday morning and felt the boner I had inside my panties and was glad I hadn't had another of my wet dreams. Wearing the tighter panties under my silk pajamas usually prevented the gooey mess I had to put up with on other occasions so I was glad I had them on now. Being awake meant that my hard cock would fade to its flaccid state once more without an orgasm and I could be that much more comfortable as I got on with my day.

I sat up in bed to slide my feet out first and found my furry white mules to slip them on before I stood up and put on my silk dressing gown, belted it about my waist to glance at the clock before I left my room. It was still only about five in the morning so I knew I was the first one up. I went down the stairs and to the kitchen where I put on the coffee, then out into the front yard to get the newspaper that had been delivered a half an hour earlier. Nothing like a cup of coffee and a newspaper to start off the day.

Like most other guys my age I suspected, I read the headlines first, glanced at some of the other stories, then proceeded to the sports pages to find out the latest scores. It didn't help me to learn that my hometown teams had all lost again, but I did need to know by how much. At least last night they weren't held scoreless like so many other times. Then I went back to the front page to check out the weather forecasts for the day and to get the latest news.

Mom was the next one down the stairs and to start breakfast for Dad who would be down after a quick trip through the bathroom. No one was working today so no one would be getting dressed before breakfast, but necessary trips to

the bathroom had to be completed when called for. Mom wore a terry cloth bathrobe over top of her silk pajamas and was just closing the belt around her as she entered the kitchen.

“Morning Dani,” she mumbled as she headed for the counter and a mug to get herself a cup of coffee.

“Morning Mom. Have a good sleep?”

“Yes. Wonderfully refreshing. You?”

“Pretty good. Anything on the agenda for today?”

“We’ll find out when we’re all here. I think I hear Sandy getting out of bed. Anything in the paper?”

“Same old, same old. The date made the front page again.”

She started to chuckle at my joke so she had to put down her mug of coffee to keep from spilling it. “How did the teams do again?” she asked when her mirth had ended.

“I think we need to chose another town to be from Mom, just so we can win one once in awhile.”

“Par once more?”

“Slightly above par, but still in the basement.”

“You’re not talking sports again, are you?” Sandy asked as she came into the kitchen wearing her bright yellow babydoll nightie set. She bent down and gave me a sisterly kiss on the cheek to glance at the paper I had spread out before me, then gave Mom a kiss on the cheek before duplicating Mom’s movements to get herself a mug of coffee. She got one for Dad who wasn’t far behind her. I’d had enough of the paper so I gave it to Dad as he settled in at the table after adjusting his robe to hide some of his hairy chest. He didn’t wear the tops to his cotton pajamas and was quite hairy all over.

Like me, Dad checked the headlines, then the sports pages that made him groan, then went back to the front page. “Looks like its going to be a hot and sunny day, unless it clouds over and turns cool!” he said to no one in particular.

“I hear the date made the front page again.” Mom chimed in and both of us laughed at the surprised look on Sandy’s face. Dad merely smiled and kept looking at the paper.

“So, who has plans for the weekend?” I asked off-handedly.

“I do!” Mom spoke up immediately. “I’m making breakfast! Who wants what?”

“Bacon and eggs please.” Dad said.

“Waffles please.” Sandy added.

“Ditto for me please.” I told her.

“Ditto for what?” Mom asked as she got up and headed off to start all of it.

“Bacon eggs and waffles. Need some help Mom?”

“No thanks Dani. Contrary to popular belief, I am quite capable of preparing breakfast for my family.”

“Never doubted it Mom.”

“Chores are all done.” Dad spoke up then as he set aside the paper. “Nothing left to do around here. I’m taking the next week off from work so I thought I’d head out to the lake and do some fishing. Anyone care to go along?”

“Me!” Sandy shouted with glee as her hand shot up into the air. “I love fishing!”

“Anyone else?” Dad asked as he looked at me directly.

“I wouldn’t mind a week at the lake.” I told him. “Sunbathing, swimming, boating, maybe some water skiing too. Sounds relaxing.”

“Fishing!” Dad intoned. “Water sports scare the fish away!”

“I find fishing to be quite boring Dad, much the same as Mom does. Besides which, I promised Angie I would go to church with her this Sunday. Sorry.”

“Ooh, church with your girlfriend.” Mom cooed softly. “Matrimony can’t be far off then.”

“I’m twenty years old Mom! How long you want me to wait? Sure, I got another year of college to go but once that’s done I expect to work and marriage isn’t out of the question for me then. But I will wait till I’m finished college and working before I try for a wife and a family.”

“That’s smart at least.” Dad said. “Okay, me and Sandy for fishing then. Why don’t the two of you come out after the weekend for a couple of days? You can bring Angie along too if you want to Dani.”

“Thanks Dad. I’ll ask her when I see her on Sunday. She and her parents are at the ranch right now.”

“The ranch is so boring.” Sandy sighed. “But I’ll have fun at the lake.”

“Different people like different things. We tried the ranch for a lot of years and we still have the lake too. So catch me a nice big fish then.”

“If Dani and Angie come with me we should be out there on Monday.” Mom said. “If I have to go it alone, don’t expect me until Wednesday.”

“When can we go Daddy?” Sandy asked eagerly.

“This morning. We have to pack yet.”

Breakfast was served but Sandy was too eager to start packing to want to eat. Dad told her she had to eat what she had asked for or he would leave her at home. It was with great reluctance that Sandy sat back down to eat her waffles. I dug in hungrily as Dad did too. Mom just had toast with a second mug of coffee.

## CHAPTER 2

Sandy followed me up the stairs and stood in the doorway of my bedroom as I prepared to get bathed and dressed for the day. "What?" I asked her.

"I got a big favor to ask big brother," she said as she gave me her best mournful look.

"Ask."

"I don't want to get fish smell all over my clothes. Can I borrow some of your things?"

"You want to get fish smell on my things?"

"Better yours than mine." She gave me a wide grin then.

I grinned back at her. "I have a few things you can use for fishing in if you want." I told her. "But not my new things. The old ones, okay?"

"Thanks Dani!" she gushed as she entered my room now and gave me a big hug.

"Hey! What kind of a brother would I be if I didn't help my little sister now and then?" I dug out my older jeans and tee shirts for her along with some of my old cut-off jeans as well. I turned around and caught her stepping out of her panties then and she already had her peignoir and nightie lying on my bed. "Don't you think you should try a bit of modesty Sandy?" I asked her.

"You've seen me naked plenty of times before Dani."

"Sure. But you're eighteen now. You didn't like the nude ranch all that much. I would've figured you to be a bit more modest around your older brother."

"I don't like people I don't know staring at me so much. You do know me so I don't mind if you want to look at me. I don't mind seeing you naked too. Can I wear some of your undershorts too?"

"Top drawer on the left side." I told her. She went to my dresser and removed a pair of my white cotton jockey shorts to open them up and step into them. She chose a white tee shirt and put that on though her small breasts didn't make dents in my large tee shirt. She put on a pair of my jeans and closed the waist in front easily enough, then rolled up the pant legs before she got out a pair of my socks to wear them too. She would wear her own sneakers so she loaded her arms with the things I had lent her to take them to her room so she could get on with her packing.

I got out my clean pair of blue panty briefs and carried them to the bathroom where I closed the door to run myself a nice and hot bubble bath. I removed my silk robe and hung it up to take off my silk pajamas and the matching white panties I usually wore to bed, then climbed into the tub. It felt good and relaxing to soak in the hot and scented water so I lay back and tried not to think about

Angie. Thinking about my girlfriend usually gave me a hard on and I didn't need one of them right now.

There was a light knock on the door and Mom poked her head in. "You descent Dani?" she asked.

"I'm covered. Come in and close the door Mom."

"Got to pee," she said as she quickly came inside the bathroom and closed the door. She just had her pajamas on now so she lowered the pants to sit on the toilet and I heard her passing her water. "You and Angie getting serious with each other now?" she asked as she continued with her business.

"Depends what you call serious Mom. We've dated for a couple of years, slept together a few times but we have been careful. She wasn't a virgin when I met her at the ranch."

"You're going to need a suit to wear to church on Sunday Dani."

"I don't think so Mom. I don't own a suit. Never had a need for one. I don't need one now."

"So what are you going to wear then?"

"I don't know. I thought I'd go out and do some shopping later and see what catches my eye. If worse comes to worse I can always wear a pair of slacks with a golf shirt. Summertime at church is supposed to be casual, or so I'm told."

"That's what I hear too, though I've never been to a church since I got married. What would you like to wear to church?"

"I was thinking about a nice dress with a pair of high heels. White or pink or maybe just a solid pastel."

"You won't find many men dressed like that in any church Dani."

"It is the man that I am Mom. You know it, Dad knows it, and Sandy knows it. Angie knows it and so do her parents. I dress for how I feel and what's comfortable for me. Everyone does."

"True. I'm glad you lent Sandy some of your things to go fishing in. She likes being a Tomboy and she likes it even more when she can wear your things."

"I don't mind her borrowing my things, even if they're too big for her, if she asks first. It's just too bad for me that her things are too small for me to borrow them from her. She's got some nice things I wouldn't mind trying on myself. Have you gotten to the point yet where you don't want to see me dressed as a girl Mom?" I had to ask her.

She laughed then. "I'll never get to that point Dani. You make a nicer girl than your sister does."

"She probably makes a better guy than I do. At least Dad has someone to go fishing with now."

"Yes. They both enjoy it though I still don't understand the attraction they have to it."

“I hope you’re not asking me Mom. I don’t get it either.”

Mom finished up on the toilet and stood to replace her pajama pants. Then she washed her hands. “You’re not staying in the tub all day, are you dear?”

“Another half hour and I’ll be done. I should be dressed to see Dad and Sandy off.”

Mom left to get herself dressed too, then was probably helping them pack. Dad usually needed help packing, as did Sandy. When they were going fishing they always got all of their rods and tackle loaded first, then forgot to take a clean change of clothes. Mom would make sure they had it along with the other foods they should be taking out to the lake as well.

I enjoyed my bubble baths, just as Mom did too. I was a lot more like her in that regard and I think she was happy to have one child willing to be more like she was. Sure, Sandy was feminine enough in that she did wear her babydoll nightie sets during the very hot summer months, but the rest of the time she preferred to spend as a Tomboy. She had a nice figure for an eighteen-year-old girl with her smallish breasts and the same wider hips that Mom had, but she didn’t seem to have an interest in boys or the things that other girls her age were doing. Everything in its own time, I thought as I sat up from my soaking and began to wash. I couldn’t stay in the tub all day.

I got out of the tub to dry off completely, and then used my after-bath body spray all over before I put on my clean panties. Then I drained and cleaned the tub. I put on my dressing gown to carry my pajamas and worn panties back to my room. It only took me a few minutes to get my ‘Kleavage Kit’ glued on in place, then I tied the laces tightly across my chest to give me my imitation bosom. Powder blue bra to match my briefs and I sat down to work on my hair and makeup. Twenty minutes later and my hair was dry and styled so in another ten minutes I had my light makeup on for the day. I put on my light blue and white sundress with my two inch white high-heeled pumps. I checked my image in my dressing mirror and was happy with the way I appeared so I left my room to join the family downstairs.

Mom had their clothes packed and in bags by the door. Dad and Sandy had their tackle boxes open for inspection on the front driveway before loading them so I found Mom in the kitchen packing canned food into a box for them to take along. They would need more than just fish, if they caught them.

“Oh, Dani!” Mom said when she saw me. I think I surprised her. “I always liked that dress on you.”

“I like it on me too Mom. They almost ready to go?”

“Almost. What’s your rush?”

“Places to go, people to see, things to do. I’ll wait till they’re gone.”

“Be a dear and check the basement pantry for me? I want to pack some of the canned peaches both of them like and there’s none up here.”



I found the peaches Mom was looking for and brought all of them up so she could pack them too. It only took another half hour for us to get them loaded, and then we saw them off. Mom and I returned to the house to clean things up and have another cup of coffee together.

## CHAPTER 3

“People to see? Things to do? What’s up Dani?” she asked me when we were finally settled.

“I have a date to go to church on Sunday and I haven’t a thing to wear Mom!” She smiled then.

“I take it that a man’s suit is still out of the question here?”

“I was thinking of a new dress. It’s been months since I bought myself a new dress and I don’t have anything suitable for wearing to church. I thought I’d go out and see what I can find.”

“Any place you’re planning to look dear?”

“I thought Julia’s would be a good place to start. Care to come along?”

“I thought you’d never ask! I would love to!”

“I thought you knew better Mom! You don’t have to wait for me to ask you to go with me. If I’m going shopping at all you know I want you there if it’s possible.”

“There are times Dani, when girls want to go shopping alone. I didn’t want to intrude.”

“Ahh, there’s the rub Mom. I’m not a girl. I’m a guy. I’ll always want you along when I go shopping for a new dress or anything else. I can use your opinions and expertise for choosing the right dress for a special occasion and for locating and getting the proper accessories. Lingerie, footwear, jewelry. Dressing properly is a packaged deal, right?”

“Right. But you’re wrong when you say you’re a guy. You may legally be a male, but I still prefer to think of you as my daughter when you’re dressing and acting feminine. So, what kind of dress is Angie going to wear on Sunday?”

“Pant suit. I’ve never seen Angie wear a dress. Have you?”

“Come to think of it, no. Does she even have any?”

“Not that I’ve seen. She showed me her closet several times. No dresses or skirts at all. Not that I could find at any rate. Her mother does have some apparently, but I’ve never seen her wear them and I didn’t see into her closet.”

“Well I like dresses and I’m glad that you like them too. Lets get our purses and go see what we can find, shall we?”

Julia herself was just opening her store when Mom and I got there and she greeted us like long lost friends. It had been awhile since I'd gone to her store looking for a new dress, but I was here now. She stocked the good stuff, for more formal occasions and I rarely needed a dress like that. I liked my sundresses in the summer and mini-dresses or skirts for the other seasons.

I perused the racks of dresses in my sizes while Mom and Julia followed along behind me, catching up on recent history. We'd all met at the Nude Ranch years and years ago so we tried to come here to shop at least once every year since. This might be the one and only time that we were here now so they had a lot of catching up to do. I found several lovely dresses and checked with Julia before I went to try them on in the dressing room. It never bothered Julia that I was a guy who preferred to dress as a girl.

I got the light yellow dress on easily and wore it out of the dressing room to view myself in the short hallway and the full-length mirrors there. It was a pretty enough dress but a little too conservative for me. I went back in and changed into the pretty blue dress so I could show the women how I looked in it. Blue was more my color but the dress was too young looking on me. I needed pretty without being too fancy or too sedate either. Mom gave me a little shake of her head for a definite no on this one. I changed into the pink dress I had chosen but it too was wrong for the occasion. The last dress was the white one and in just getting it on I knew that it was the dress I needed for Sunday. Off-the-shoulder styled with a wide flounce that would work with my built up cleavage, form fitting waist and loose skirt down to just above my knees. I could get a pair of three-inch stiletto sandals to wear with it. I would need a white strapless bra, probably a garter belt with a pair of stockings and I figured a pair of bikini panties to go with them. Lacy ones that I had a penchant for. I stuck only my head out the door of the dressing room and called for Julia.

"Yes Dani?" she asked as she came around the corner.

"You wouldn't happen to have a size 34A strapless bra laying around here somewhere, would you?"

"I'll get one for you. Back in a bit." She disappeared and was back with the required piece of foundation wear in just over a minute. Mom was curious but stayed back so she could see the whole effect when I did step out of the dressing room.

The bra was the right size and still hid the straps of my 'Kleavage Kit' when I got it on. Then the dress felt so much nicer when I got it on the second time. I got the back zipper closed to arrange the flounce across my bosom and smoothed the material down over my tummy. With the limited viewing space inside the dressing room, I stepped out into the short hallway to use those mirrors. Mom's face instantly lit up when she saw me in that dress so I knew that she liked it better than all the others. Julia liked me in every dress I tried on so her opinion didn't matter all that much to me now. I liked that dress on me and that's the opinion I needed, along with Mom's. I changed into the clothes I had arrived in and carried

out the dress and the bra that I was going to purchase. I left the others for Julia to put away later.

I took a look through her small lingerie section and found that she didn't have any garter belts or stockings of any kind. All of the bikini panties that she had were too plain for my tastes. I looked at the footwear she had available but didn't see what I wanted to go with the dress. It was just the dress and the bra now. I met Julia back at the counter to have her ring up the purchases.

"Glad to see you haven't given up dresses Dani." she said as she removed her store tags. "You seem to like them as much now as ever before."

"Like is a pretty mild word when used to express how I feel about wearing dresses Julia. I love them as much now as ever before."

"That's good. Not enough girls care to wear them these days." I paid for my purchases and she saw us out the door before she went to put away the things I hadn't bought.

"That is a lovely dress Dani." Mom told me as we walked back to the car with it. "It should be perfect for you on Sunday."

"I agree Mom. But I need a little bit more to go with it and Julia didn't have what I wanted."

"Like what dear?"

"Like a garter belt and sheer nylon stockings, lacy bikini panties and a pair of three inch stiletto sandals. I really needed your opinion because Julia liked everything I was trying on."

"She's trying to make a living so she needs to make the sales. I'm glad I came along too. I would've been disappointed if you hadn't bought that dress. It's lovely on you. Gladstone?"

"You got it! I'll drop this into the car and we can check out Gladstone Lingerie Boutique for the lingerie I will need now. It's only a block and a half so we can walk it and check out the shoe stores on the way back. I want everything to be perfect for Sunday."

"Sounds to me like you're in love Dani!"

"Maybe I am. I can admit that I think I am in love with Angie. I don't know how she feels about me though, not a hundred percent anyway."

"Time will tell dear. Girls seem to be more hesitant about committing to any one man forever. Have you told her that you love her?"

"Sure. Lots of times. But she's never said it in return. She avoids talking about her feelings. But I'm not going to rush her. She will tell me when she's ready and I have to hear it before I can ask her to marry me. I have to hear it a few times first."

"You said you did sleep with her?" I put the bag into the trunk of the car and returned to the sidewalk to walk with Mom once more.

"Sure. You going to try and tell me you never had premarital sex Mom?"

“No!” she laughed then. “I had my fair share of it. So did your father. Is she the only girl you’ve been with?”

It was my turn to laugh then. “She was the first and last girl I ever had sex with Mom, but not the only girl. Its rare to find a girl who wants to go to bed with a guy who likes to wear dresses, but I have found a few and I have played the field. As nice as the sex was with the other girls, I find that I prefer to be with Angie. Does that mean I’m in love Mom?”

“Could be.”

We walked in silence then and got to Gladstone to see that they were quite busy. Must have been a sale I hadn’t seen in the paper. Gladstone had everything when it came to lingerie so it was easy to find what I wanted and they had a good selection too. White and lacy garter belt with matching bikini panties and the matching strapless bra as well. I got all three of them along with a good supply of the sheer and nude colored nylon stockings that I needed. Being as busy as they were I didn’t have the opportunity to try on the garter belt but I knew my size and just needed to locate it. Garter belts and stockings were rare for most girls to wear these days but I knew I could count on Gladstone to have what I wanted.

Mom and I entered all of the shoe stores on our way back to the car and I found what I wanted in the third one. The shoes were perfect and they fit me when I tried them on and I would be able to walk in them with no problem whatsoever. I bought them. But Mom and I still continued to enter and browse through all of the other shoe stores along the way, just in case there was something in one of them that either of us could use at a later date.

After dropping everything off at the car, Mom and I crossed the street to have a light lunch in the little café we liked to go to. We got a window booth and had a view of Julia’s Dress Shoppe from where we sat. I came to notice that she didn’t get a lot of business in there. There were a lot of stores down this strip of the street and all of them were a lot busier than Julia’s was. I wondered how she managed to survive.

“I’ve been thinking Mom,” I said as I picked at my salad, “Julia has always been there for me ever since I got my first dress there. She doesn’t seem to do a lot of business. How does she survive?”

“I really don’t know Dani.” was her reply.

“Well, I would like to give her more business, if I can.”

“That’s nice. I’m sure she would appreciate it. But I will have to go in with you then. You already know she will sell you anything just for the sale.”

“I know. I don’t need anything else right now, but later on I could use some evening gowns. What do you think?”

“I think that every girl like you should have several evening gowns on hand. Even if you don’t have the need to wear one now, having it in your closet for a surprise event will make your life a lot easier. I have a few myself though I could always use another. How about it if we go shopping after the lake?”

“Sure. My sentiments exactly.”

I spent Saturday in the beauty salon and had my hair done along with a facial and got my eyebrows plucked down for me again. They didn't need plucking all that much but it was better to have it done by a beautician who knew the job than for me to try it. I got the manicure and the pedicure though I didn't need another full body wax job done. I'd had that done two weeks ago and it usually lasted me two months before I needed to have it done again. No facial hair and that was good.

Leaving the salon, I happened to pass by Broadway Lingerie and they were just hanging a sale sign into the window so I stopped in to see what they had. What I found that they had the most of and wanted to get rid of were the cute little babydoll nightie sets that Sandy often wore. I got her four of them in styles and colors that I knew she didn't have and I even got one for myself. I figured that if my sister could wear them that I could at least try one. I got myself a pink one.

## CHAPTER 4

Sunday morning and Mom was up before I was. I came down for breakfast wearing my new three-piece babydoll nightie set and saw the look of surprise on Mom's face. “Morning Dani.” she grinned at me.

“Morning Mom. Why the grin?”

“It seems to me that you're trying to be as much of a real girl as your sister is when she wears them. I like it. Its nice on you.”

“Its different. It's cooler than the silk pajamas are, for sure. But I don't care for the nylon. I'll have to see if they come in silk too, or maybe even in satin?”

“I'm sure they do. Why now?”

“They were on sale and cheap enough. I got Sandy four of them and they're in her room. But Dad never did like to see me in a nightgown. He preferred me to wear pajamas. He allowed me silk ones like you wear. It doesn't seem to bother him that I wear dresses most of the time, but I still get the idea that he wants me to be the same kind of man that he is.”

“He and I have talked it over and believe me, he wants you to be any kind of man that you want to be. He knows very good and well that we had your facial hair eradicated for you when you were seventeen. It took all of two years to do with electrolysis and he paid for it. He is willing to pay for your dresses the same as he pays for your male attire. You wear what you feel comfortable in and forget about other people's preferences. What he or I may want shouldn't enter into your choices.”

“Thanks Mom. I guess I'll have to find some silk babydolls then. I can see why Sandy likes them though I don't know how she can wear the nylon.”

“What time is church today dear?”

“Ten thirty. Lasts an hour, or so I’m told. Its bound to be quite boring but it is what Angie and her parents have asked me to do for them.”

“I’ll be here when you get home so I will want to hear all about it. Are they picking you up?”

“No. I get to meet them there. They’re going straight there from the ranch.”

“Religious nudists! Now there’s an oxymoron if ever there was one! Religion usually states that men and women should appear dressed at all times in public. Your father and I found nudism so we gave up all pretenses of a religion. Oh well! You bathing this morning? You did have two yesterday.”

“Who’s counting? I may have two or three today, so what? I like to be clean.”

“I like you to be clean too. What would you like for breakfast?”

“Just toast today. I think I’m a bit nervous about this now.”

“That’s a first! Nervous about appearing dressed as a girl?”

“No, never! Nervous about whether my new dress is appropriate for church is all.”

“Trust me. It’s more than appropriate. You’ll be the envy of all the real girls there.”

It felt good to hear that, but I still wasn’t all that hungry. After my toast and coffee I went up for my bubble bath and relaxed in the sea of scented bubbles. Mom came into the bathroom about an hour later, just as I was getting out of the tub, so she washed it out while I dried myself off. She helped me with my after-bath body spray, then followed me back to my bedroom.

Mom liked to help me get dressed for a special occasion so I didn’t mind her being there as I took off my dressing gown and let her watch as I put my ‘Kleavage Kit’ back on. She loved the effect it gave me. She helped me with my garter belt and we got it on me as snugly as it had to be. Then she merely watched as I put on my sheer and nude nylon stockings, smoothed them up my legs as she’d taught me to and fastened them to the dangling garter tabs. I put on my new bikini panties and she watched as I tucked my flaccid male flesh down and into the crotch of the panties. Then I put on my new and matching strapless bra. That was it till I got my hair and makeup done so she sat on my bed while I sat at my vanity and got to work. It only took me a few minutes to get my new hairstyle back into shape and she liked it. She watched as I did my makeup as perfectly as ever. Not even a salon could do me as well as I could. Then she was there to help me into my dress and to close the back zipper for me. I arranged the wide flounce and smoothed the dress over my flat tummy to fluff out the full skirt part more. Then I sat and put on my new stiletto sandals and got them buckled on. She helped me choose my jewelry, earrings, neck chain, wristwatch and some of the finger rings too. I put on my perfume, then filled my new clutch purse from my everyday purse.

“Seeing you like this makes me wish I was twenty years old again Dani.”