



*Reluctant Press presents:*

# Marty's Unbelievable Year Part 2



AN 'ADULT TV' E-BOOK

*Copyright © 2011, Reluctant Press*

***Mags, Inc/Reluctant Press TG Publishers***

This story is a work of fiction. Any similarity to persons living or dead is entirely coincidental. All situations and events herein presented are fictional, and intended only for the enjoyment of the reader. Neither the author nor the publisher advocate engaging in or attempting to imitate any of the activities or behaviors portrayed.

Persons seeking gender reassignment surgery, hormone therapy or any other medical and/or body-altering process should seek the counsel of a qualified therapist who follows the Benjamin Standards of Care for Gender Identity Disorder.

***Protect Professional Fiction on the Internet***

We need *your* help! We spend several hundred dollars to edit, illustrate and typeset *each story*. It is important, therefore, that everyone works to help keep professional fiction alive on the Net.

The civil penalties for copyright infringement can be severe, including substantial monetary damages, injunctive relief, and liability for attorneys' fees incurred in prosecuting a case. In addition, criminal penalties may be imposed if someone willfully infringes a copyrighted work for commercial advantage or private financial gain.

Mostly, though, we just want to be able to keep offering this service to our authors and our readers.

**Report stolen books by using the contact form at [reluctantpress.com](http://reluctantpress.com) or call us at 800-359-2116**

*Thank you.*

# **Marty's Unbelievable Year Part II**

**By BC**

Marty returned to the kitchen table feeling embarrassed because Alex still thought that Marty was really Mary Ellen. He wanted to talk about how much he'd enjoyed meeting her and dancing with her at the big annual Halloween dance at the school. It was even more embarrassing because cousin Tami took the call and knew who it was that wanted to talk with Marty / Mary Ellen.

"Wow, you must have really impressed the pants off of Alex, Mary Ellen. He is one of the hottest guys in our whole school; just about every girl has made a play for him and so far he has remained unattached. He says he doesn't want to be tied down or tie anyone else down. He is too much of a gentleman; unlike most high school boys, he is humble and doesn't brag about himself, so I'm guessing he didn't tell you that he is captain of the football team, and the Quarterback He's All-State on the basketball team and the catcher on the baseball team. So you can imagine how popular he is. He could have his pick of any girl in the school and most of them have thrown themselves at him," Terri told him.

"But who comes along and tips his world upside down? A beautiful girl who isn't really a girl at all. Miss Mary Ellen Willis. Girl, you knocked that boy right off of his untouchable throne. That boy is in love and you are the lucky lady," Terri said, smiling.

"That's just crazy talk, Terri, he was just being polite. He only meant to be nice to a stranger and tried to make me feel at home here. He has no more interest in me than the mailman does. Besides, even if by some miracle what you are insinuating were true, there's just one little problem. I'm Marty Willis, a boy and not this made-up Mary Ellen that you created last night. So there is nothing going on between us," Marty told her.

"Well, it looks like someone needs to tell poor Alex then, because I have known him most of our lives and I've never seen him kissing anyone the way we saw him kissing you last night. Plus he did his very best to keep all the creeps and bad boys away from you at the dance," Terri said

"Between Doug Welman and Alex, you didn't have to dance with all the low-lives. They didn't give anyone

else a chance. Believe me, everyone was looking at you and asking who the beautiful girl in the wedding dress was," Tami added.

Just then as if on cue, the phone rang. "Girls, sit down and eat your breakfast. I'll get the phone," Aunt Peg said and picked up the receiver. "Hello? Yes, just a minute please." She walked back into the room and said, "Speaking of Doug Welman. Mary Ellen, it's for you, honey."

Marty turned redder than the nail polish still on his finger nails. Terri and Tami just couldn't hold it in and started laughing like mad. Marty took the phone and went into the other room. "Hello?" he said meekly.

"Hello Mary Ellen, I hope I'm not calling at a bad time. I just wanted to see if maybe you'd like to go out some time? I was thinking maybe a movie over at the mall tonight," Doug asked and waited, hoping for a positive response.

"Thank you for asking, Doug but I can't today, I have plans with the family and I couldn't possibly get away now, but, thanks for asking. I really can't talk right now as we've just sat down for breakfast," he said.

"Oh, OK. I'm sorry for calling so early but I was hoping I'd get you before you made plans for the day. I'll try again another day. I really enjoyed dancing with you last night and I'd like the chance to get to know you better. I'll let you go for now. Bye," he said.

She answered "Bye" back and went into the kitchen to what she expected would be a lot of teasing and kidding.

Marty was surprised that no one said anything right off. He sat back down and started to eat his breakfast. It

was so quiet you could have heard a pin drop. She looked at each person and they just kept their heads down, not making a sound.

“Did some one die? Go ahead, I know that you are all just dying to rub it in and tease me some more. Let’s get it over with, then you can help me figure out how we are going to get me out of the mess. I do not intend to try and fight these two guys or any other guys off for that matter. Not only is it not fair to them but when they finally figure out that I can’t be the girl of their dreams, they’ll kill me or at least beat the hell out of me,” he said

“Who, us, tease you?” Terri said, laughing. “We’re sorry, Mary Ellen, it’s just that you look so cute and you are just so innocent and naive. It’s too late, honey, those boys have gotten a taste of heaven from your own lips and it’s going to take a miracle to stop them from beating down your door. You won’t be able to avoid them, either, because you’ll be seeing them in school starting Monday.”

“That’s another thing, Aunt Peg. My Mother set it up for me to be home schooled until she gets back. I have a month to go. I’m sure we could call my school and get them to forward more assignments. I don’t think there is any way I can go to school looking as I do right now. I think I need to see a doctor to find out what’s going on with my body before it gets any worse than it already is,” Marty.

“ Well honey, that was before your Mom learned she’d be away most of the school year. I got your school records sent the other day. The school nurse is my friend and she fixed a couple of things on your records and they now match your current physical status. In plain English, Mary Ellen, for all practical

purposes you are Mary Ellen Willis, and that's who the school will be looking for on Monday morning. As far as your problem with your two suitors goes, you'll just have to learn on the go. Believe me, that's a problem any number of girls around the world wish they had. We'll try and teach you what we women have learned over the years. Women who look like you do can have an amazing power over the male species. If you learn how to use that power, you can bring even the best man to his knees," Aunt Peg said and gave him a hug.

"Aunt Peg, do you know on how many levels this is wrong and unfair? How would you like it if in your teen years, someone did this to you?" he said, showing her his body with his open hands.

"Honey, I and a million others would say, 'If they could make me look like you, I'd pay them every penny I could get my hands on.' The only thing that is unfair is you look like this without any effort or work. Most women couldn't look near as good with surgery and all the makeup in the world. So let's not feel too sorry for ourself. Don't think of it as a punishment or a curse, think about being the envy of all the girls in school and the dream of most of the guys. You are about to experience a very exciting time in your life over the next several months," Peg said.

"But Aunt Peg, I may look like a girl but underneath, I'm a boy," Marty pleaded.

"For the very last time, Mary Ellen..." Peg turned her to face the mirror on the wall. "Who are you trying to convince, Mary Ellen, you or us? There sure the heck is no boy looking back out of that mirror. You can make this easy on yourself and have fun with it or you can do it the hard way but either way, the result will be

the same. You are now my lovely niece. End of conversation.

"Now young lady, you may look like Cinderella but here in our home you are just one of the girls and you have chores just like the other girls. So let's get to it before your boyfriends start ringing the phone off the hook," Peg said. Then she told Mary Ellen to get busy cleaning up the breakfast mess. "Tami will help you."

Marty with Tami's help got the kitchen cleaned up quickly. He was taking the dirty clothes to the laundry room when Terri called out to her. "Mary Ellen, phone. I think it's Alex again. He asked me if we were busy this afternoon. I told him Tami and I were but you didn't have any plans and were planning on staying home alone," she said, handing Marty the phone.

"Hi Alex. Yes, we finished with breakfast and I'm just working on my chores. Well, I really don't think Aunt Peg will allow me to date alone."

Just then, Peg walked by, hearing what Mary Ellen said. "Sure you can, darling. You're not a little girl any longer and I know that you will be careful and responsible." She said it loud enough that Alex could hear it on the other end. "Honey, you can have Alex come over here and you two can watch movies and make popcorn. That way you can get to know each other better," Peg said, again loud enough for Alex to hear.

"Hey, that would be great if you just want to do like your aunt Peg said and stay in watch a movie and have pop and popcorn. Tell you what, I'll be over in ten minutes. You and I can drive over to the video store and pick out a couple of movies. Alright?" he said and hung up the phone before she could answer.



"I don't believe it! He didn't even wait for an answer, he's coming right over," Marty said out loud, speaking to himself.

"Then you'd better hurry and get something on. For goodness sakes, touch up your makeup too. Girls, hurry and help your cousin before her boyfriend gets here," Peg said.

They didn't wait to be told twice, Terri and Tami each grabbed an arm and literally pulled Mary Ellen up the stairs to her bathroom. They began pulling clothes off her, then ran into their own room and grabbed several things for her to put on.

They left her pink silky panties on along with the matching uplifting bra. Tami sprayed some antiperspirant under each arm, She quickly pulled each bra cup open, put her hand in, pull the breasts up and let them settle in the cups, creating a noticeable cleavage. Next Terri had Mary Ellen raise her hands, then she slipped a silky little top with tiny shoulder straps over her head and down onto her body, causing goose bumps to run down her spine. They helped her step into a little blue miniskirt that left her feeling exposed and vulnerable when lifted into place, zipped and buttoned up. Tami returned with a pair of strappy white leather sandals which let her shiny toes be seen plainly because of the open toes on the sandals.

Terri spun her around, quickly began brushing her long hair, pulling it all back and putting it into a pony tail high on the back of her head. Then she touched up her eyelids with a little pink, gray, and white up near the brows. She lined her upper and lower eyelids with dark eyeliner and added a deep pink lipstick and added gloss before setting it all with a light powder.

Terri spritzed on some perfume and said, "There Lady Mary, you're ready, Your Highness."

Just then, the door bell rang. "Mary Ellen, Alex is here for you, dear." Peg said. Then to Alex she said, "You *are* just going to go pick out a movie or two and come right back here to watch them, right?"

"Yes Mrs. Peterson, we thought that might be the best way to get to know each other a little bit better. I think this will help Mary Ellen to feel more at ease until she knows me a little better. I'm hoping that this will just be the beginning of a long friendship. As you can probably tell, I'm crazy about her," Alex said.

"That's pretty easy to see, Alex. I believe that this is the best way to start as well. Just take it easy, remember she is a good girl and I don't want you taking advantage of her. She hasn't had a lot of experience dating, her mother depends on her to keep their house and cook while she works long hours at her job. It's just the two of them and she's had a lot of responsibilities for a girl her age so she hasn't had a lot of chances to date," Peg said.

"Mrs. Peterson, you've known me a long time. You can trust me, I won't let anything happen to Mary Ellen. I'd protect her with my life. I just want to be a good friend and help her fit in to her new life and get to know the town and the people. I won't let anything happen to her," Alex said.

"I know honey. I love you like one of my own and I do trust you or I wouldn't let her go anywhere with you. I want you both to have fun and be happy. Just be careful not to get too carried away with your young love and go over the line," Peg said just as Mary Ellen walked in the room.

“Aunt Peg! Good grief, that’s not too embarrassing. We’ve only just met, I hardly think that Alex is going to ask me to elope today,” Mary Ellen said, turning red.

“I don’t know about that, Mary Ellen. Darn it, did Terri or Tami tell you that’s what my plans were and spoil the surprise?” Alex said, laughing.

“Awww, don’t they make just the perfect little couple, Mom? I can just see them now, standing before the Judge exchanging vows and riding off in the sun set to live happily ever after,” Tami joined in.

“Alright girls, that’s enough, we’re embarrassing Mary Ellen and Alex. I’m sure you two have chores to do while Alex and Mary Ellen get us a couple of movies to watch.” Peg told them as Alex and Mary Ellen started for the door. “Mary Ellen, are you forgetting something?”

“Oh sorry, Aunt Peg,” she said and walked over and gave her Aunt a kiss on the cheek. “We’ll be right back, I promise.”

“No honey, that’s not what I meant, although that was really sweet of you. What you forgot was your purse. You never leave home without it. You should always have your I.D. on you and enough change to call home if need be,” Peg told her and handed Mary her purse.

Once outside, Alex offered her his arm and she took it to steady herself on the unfamiliar high heels she was wearing. Alex opened the passenger side door for her and she sat down on her butt first (as Aunt Peg had taught her), then pulled her legs into the car with her. Alex waited to make sure she was all inside the car before closing her door and racing around to his side of the car. It was only a 10-minute ride to the video store.

About halfway there, Alex broke the ice. "Are you looking forward to starting school here Monday? I think that it would be fun starting fresh and meeting all new friends."

"Well, part of me really is excited but it's a lot of pressure meeting new people and trying to keep names and faces together. It's always a little scary being the new kid and not knowing anyone. Even in my old school I was always pretty quiet and mostly stayed to myself," Mary Ellen told him.

"I find that hard to believe. My goodness, Mary Ellen, just look at you! You are THE hottest girl I've ever known and the most humble and shyest too. I don't know what kind of school you went to but I can't imagine that anyone came close to being as beautiful as you. Plus in case you don't know it, you caused quite a stir at the dance the other night. Every girl in the place was jealous of you and every boy was envious of me for being with you. So as far as nobody knowing you, I think you left a good impression on the mind of everyone at the dance. There is something different about you that makes you stand out from the other girls. You are clearly in a league of your own. Look at you right now. We are just going to pick up some movies at the video store and you look like a million dollars," he told her.

"My cousins practically dressed me. I told you, my suit cases got lost and I really don't have any of my own clothing with me. Terri said this is what girls around here wear most of the time," Mary told him, almost apologizing for what she was wearing.

"That's what I'm talking about; to most girls, what you are wearing now is things they just throw on to work around the house or goof off in but on you they

come alive. You make them look really hot and special," he said, grinning

"Stop it! Alex, you're embarrassing me. I know who I am and I'm fine with it. I'm not some supermodel or something. I think that you're too nice a guy to hurt anyone's feelings so you're just being way too kind. I don't want to be put on a pedestal; I have plenty of faults. I just want to be treated like any other person our age, and I don't like standing out in a crowd."

"I'll try but that's going to be very hard. The only way that you're not going to be noticed is if you wear a bag over your head. Like it or not, you, my new girlfriend, have been cursed with beauty from head to toe. You are also cursed with me wanting to be with you ever since the moment we met at your Aunt's place the other night."

"My two cousins have already filled me in on you, Mr. All Everything around this town. You are the star player on all the sports teams at school and they also mentioned that every single girl around is out to land you. Now that I've known you almost two full days, I can see that for myself, so I don't want that on my head, that I came along and stole your heart. Every girl around would hate me and want to scratch my eyes out," Mary Ellen said.

"Sorry, too late, you already stole my heart. You know, I didn't want to be tied down and go steady with anyone but that's because none of the girls around here really connected with my soul. I kind of liked being the lone rider. But you came along and changed all that for me. I'll be honest with you, I wasn't lying about you being beautiful, but, it's more than just skin-deep beauty, There is just something about you that words can't explain. You've got a certain something. I don't

know what it is but it has me under its spell," he said and kissed her.

Just then, Alex pulled into the parking lot of the strip mall with the video store they were going to. He pulled in, put the car in park and turned to Mary Ellen. "I also think that you have some feelings for me. Am I wrong?" he asked.

"I don't know what you are talking about, Mr. Felters. No, I do not have any such feeling," she said and turned her head away to keep from laughing.

"It's no use trying to pretend that you aren't in love with me. It's obvious there's no way you are ever going to be able to live without me now that you have had the chance to be held in my strong, manly arms and have your lips pressed to mine. Admit it, we are made for each other," he laughed.

"OK Romeo, let's go get the movie before My Aunt thinks you did elope with me and has the cops out hunting you down," Mary Ellen laughed too.

"WAIT!" Alex said. "Just one more of those heavenly kisses to hold me over until we get out of the store." This time, he pulled her to him tightly and pressed his lips to hers. Soon his tongue was tracing her lips. Without even realizing she was doing it, Mary Ellen parted her lips to let him explore her lips, mouth and tongue. With her eyes closed, it was like she'd left her body and was floating on air. Chills and goose bumps ran up and down her arms and spine as she felt something stirring within her body. She pushed away.

"Wow, talk about taking a girl's breath away. I think that you are the one with the witch's power. You made my legs feel like Jell-O. We'd better go get a movie, if I can still walk." Without even thinking, she

kissed him right on the lips as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

They walked hand in hand into the video store and sure enough, just what Mary Ellen had hoped would not happen, happened. There were several other kids from school who waved to Alex or came up and said hello. Alex was very polite and introduced Mary Ellen to several of them. Each of them looked Mary Ellen over. She just smiled prettily and said 'nice to meet you' over and over. They finally picked out two movies, one action and one chick flick, checked them out and left.

Once back in the car, Mary Ellen said, "See what I mean? Did you see the way everyone of those girls looked at me? It was like I was stealing the family jewels from them. Yes, I can see just how popular I'm going to be around school. And you! What did you think you were doing, telling everyone that we are a couple now? You are Mr. Lone Wolf and I never said I even liked you, let alone agreed to be your girl" she said, grinning from ear to ear.

"Sorry honey, some things are just destined to be. You and I don't have a choice, it must have been ordained in Heaven. We just have to live with it. Yep, we are going to be married one day," Alex said, putting his arm around her.

She rested her head on his shoulder, thinking, 'If you only knew, Alex, and when you eventually find out, you will kill the one you think you are in love with, and my life will be over.' They drove home.

"Took you guys long enough. What did you do, drive to Lookout Point and neck for an hour?" Tami said.

“No but I wish I’d have thought of that, Tami. Next time, bring that up before we leave, not after. We keep running into people at the video store and they all just had to come up and behold the beauty of your cousin. She draws them like flies to honey, they just can’t resist her beauty. Besides, we weren’t even gone an hour so what are you yapping about. Come, let’s go watch the movie. Is that popcorn I smell? Good job, let the good times roll,” Alex kidded.

Aunt Peg brought in the freshly-made popcorn and Pepsi’s. Terri loaded up the DVD player with the action movie first. They all gathered around the round coffee table in the family room and got comfortable as the movie started. About halfway through the movie, Aunt Peg noticed that Alex and Mary Ellen were scrunched together on the couch, he with his arm around Mary Ellen’s shoulder and she with her head on his shoulder. As the movie came to an end, Aunt Peg said she was going to bed and read a bit before going to sleep. She excused herself and told them to not stay up too late. Terri put the second movie in and turned it on. It was a chick flick called Raising Helen. The single, happy-go-lucky sister Helen, played by Kate Hudson, gets a call while out with her friends. She finds out her sister and husband were killed in an auto accident and has to raise her three young kids. As the movie ended, all four of them were blushing and trying to hide the tears flowing down their faces. They all sat there, wiping their tears, then laughing at each other.

Terri looked at Mary Ellen and said, “Geez, Mary Ellen, I never knew you were so tender-hearted. Even your blouse is wet with tears,” she said.

“Well, that’s the saddest movie I’ve seen in a long time. Those poor kids and Helen, the sister. Can you



imagine having your whole life changed in a heartbeat and turned upside down like that? It's hard to make adjustments and forget where you've been and be thrown into a whole different life almost overnight," Mary Ellen said.

"Wait a minute, we are talking about the movie, right?" Tami said.

"Yes of course, what did you think I was talking about? Wait, don't answer that. Yes, I was talking about the movie," Mary Ellen answered and gave Tami a stern warning look.

"Well, I'm not afraid to admit it, that story really did get to this big tough guy. I couldn't imagine the heartbreak for everyone involved," Alex said, wiping his eyes with his hanky. "And on that note, it's late and I have to get going. Thank you, girls, for the hospitality. I'm sure I will be seeing you soon." He walked over and gave both Tami and Terri a hug and said good-night. Then he took Mary Ellen's hand, pulled her to her feet and she walked him to the door.

When they were alone, Alex pulled her softly to him and began just barely kissing her lips. He did this several times, almost in a teasing manner. Then as if in a dream and almost unaware that she was doing it, Mary Ellen put both arms around Alex's neck, pulled herself up on her toes to reach his lips. She pulled herself tight to him, shocking herself as well as Alex. She began to trace his lips with her tongue and pushed it in-between his lips and into his mouth to dance with his tongue.

"Wow, that came as a shock. Don't get me wrong, I loved every second of it. You just really continue to surprise me. How many other little surprises do you

have in store for me?" Alex said, pulled her tight and gave her a big hug.

"Well, you are just going to have to wait and find out, Mr. Felters, because it's gotten late and I have to push you out the door now. Seriously Alex, it's been a fun night. Thank you for coming over. I'll talk to you tomorrow," Mary Ellen said.

"Hey, the pleasure was all on my end. I'm the lucky one, as you are one really special lady. Thank you for having me and I promise we'll at least talk tomorrow," Alex said and he leaned down to give her one last kiss. "I'll see you in my dreams," he said and walked away.

She'd no sooner closed the door behind Alex when her mind came out of the fog she'd been in. "Oh. My. God. What the hell was I thinking? Not only are they turning me into a girl, It looks like I'm a slut. How am I ever going to get out of this mess. I'm a guy that just French kissed another guy. Oh Mom, please come back soon. What's come over me?" he said to himself, feeling sick to his stomach at what he was becoming.

The weekend seemed to fly right by. Aunt Peg, Terri and Tami worked with Mary Ellen, coaching and teaching her how to move more like a girl. They worked on her gestures and taught her how to cross her legs with a short skirt on so as not to show her privates. Over and over, they had to tell her to take her purse with her where ever she goes. Mary Ellen had never had to worry about these things in the past.

They kept yelling at her, "A girl's purse is her bank, beauty shop, drug store and everything all rolled into one. You don't have pockets like boys do, and you will need everything in the purse at some time or other. We girls need so many more things at our fingertips than guys do. You have to learn that you don't leave it

somewhere and walk off. You have to carry it and know where it's at at all times. Your life is in that purse. If you lose it, you will be in a mess you don't even want to think about," Aunt Peg told her.

Before the day was over, she received calls from both Alex and Doug, in-between cramming on feminine behavioral traits and body language, and acting more like the teenaged girl she was supposed to be now. It was really hard trying to juggle two boys both wanting to be her guy. Mary Ellen knew that she was going to have to let one down, as she just couldn't be in two relationships at once. She was so afraid to hurt either one's feelings. She hadn't really gotten to know Doug and spending two days with Alex didn't qualify as knowing someone. She finally told them both that she needed time to adjust to the new school and her new environment, which was all she could handle right now for the time being. She told both of them she'd look forward to getting to know him better and hang out when time allowed but that was all she could commit to at this time.

Aunt Peg took Mary Ellen to school on Monday for her first day. They found that all was in order; the errors on Mary Ellen's records had been corrected as promised and everything

looked as it should. Mary Ellen was shocked when she received her class schedule. Instead of the college prep classes and courses she'd been in, she found, much to her horror, that she might as well be going to a secretarial school. Typing, Shorthand, English, Book-keeping, Health, Home Ec. Not a single course to help prepare her for college. When she questioned it, she was told that these were the classes she'd asked for in her own writing.

“There has been a mistake and we need to fix it right now I can’t afford to lose time getting ready for college, and I sure can’t get into college with these classes for dummies,” she said. The two secretaries in the office gave her dirty looks. “I’m sorry, I really am, that is not what I meant to say. I know that secretaries are vital and important to any business or office. I’m just upset that I’ve worked so hard to get good grades to prepare myself for college. Please accept my apologies,” she said.

The principal, Mrs West, took the folder containing Mary Ellen’s school records and laid them out in front of her. “It looks to me, Miss Wills, that your story doesn’t match your records.”

Mary looked down and couldn’t believe her eyes; her records showed that her grades were mediocre at best. Plus she was being put back to the 11<sup>th</sup> grade. At home, she had excelled and was able to skip a grade; now she’d be right back with kids her own age again.

“I don’t like to hold anyone back, Miss Wills. Show me some effort on these classes and if you do excel, we can talk about getting you in line for college prep courses,” Mrs. West said.

That first week was awful, Mary Ellen was awkward and afraid someone would make her out to be a fraud, and expose her to everyone in the school, The classes were boring and required no effort whatsoever. A moron could do these classes in his sleep. Doug and Alex both continued to want to be with her and win her over for themselves. The classes were embarrassing to her. The only classes that required any thought at all were English and Shorthand. She made up her mind that first week that she was just going to have to swallow all of this and do the best she could to get all A’s

and get out of this mess before it was too late to get the classes she'd need to prepare for college.

When the bell rang to end the day, Marty just wanted to get home. He couldn't figure out how all his school records get screwed up or why anyone could or would want to do this to him. He didn't have a clue what to do to fix this mess and wasn't sure who he could even trust now. Surely his own Mother wouldn't have anything to do with this. They'd always talked about Marty going to college, Mom drilled into his head that the only way he'd have a chance at making something of his life was to go to college and get a degree. She'd started saving for it when he was only around five years old.

"So where does that leave me now?" he said to himself. Things had been strange and out-of-control from the very beginning of this trip to stay with Aunt Peg and the girls. First his luggage came up mysteriously mixed up with all female clothing.

"Come to think of it, the clothes in that suitcase aren't really Mom's sizes. They are more suited to a younger person. Then Aunt Peg and the girls were all too willing to help me to get by, when I know that they could have taken me shopping for some boy clothes. But why would they go to all this trouble to change me? This is just all too weird for me," he said to himself

Just then, he felt someone come up behind him while he was reaching in his locker for a book. It scared the heck out of him when two arms reached around him and squeezed him tight. "Hey, where you been all day?" Alex said.

"Alex, you scared the hell out of me. I'm jumpy enough today without someone sneaking up behind

me doing that. I almost wet my panties,” Mary Ellen said.



“Sorry, I didn’t mean to scare you. What’s up? I thought you’d be in some of my classes. I couldn’t believe it when you didn’t show up in any of them. Did you not attend any classes today?” Alex asked. He pulled her into him and gave her a hug and a quick little kiss on the lips.

“Oh, I attended classes all right. You should see what they gave me,” she said and listed them for Alex. “I almost felt like I’d lost my mind for a while there. I’ve always been an A student and have taken nothing but, college prep courses for the past 6 years. I even skipped a grade in Junior High because I was so much ahead of every one in my class. What am I going to do? I’ve wanted to go to college my whole life. With this moron schedule they’ve given me, there won’t be any way to get into a decent college. Somebody did this to me and I can’t figure out why. When I challenged the principal about this, she showed me my records. They had been really messed-up and altered completely. They don’t show any of the classes I’ve taken and even the ones that are there in my records now, they show me barely getting passing grades. Something weird is going on. I wish that my Mom was home.

“I’ll lose at least a year. I mean come on, Women’s Health, Home Economics, Typing, Bookkeeping?” Mary Ellen raged on, then burst into tears.

“Hey, come on, it’s going to work itself out. We’ll get it fixed somehow, you’ll see,” Alex said and hugged her.

“I’m sorry Alex, I didn’t mean to unload this on you. It’s just that I’ve been trying to figure out why this is happening and who would do this to me, and I miss my Mom and wish she was here. We’re very close and I know that she’d know what to do if she was here. Ev-

everything is just so messed-up. You can't begin to know everything that's happened since I've arrived," Mary Ellen said, knowing she couldn't share most of it with him.

"I know one thing for sure. I'm glad that you are here or I never would have met you, and that would be terrible. You're the best thing that's happen to me in like...forever," Alex said patting her back and holding her close.

Neither one of them saw Doug Welman down the hallway, looking at them. He'd been standing just around the corner and was trying to figure out what was going on as he watched Alex kiss Mary Ellen and hug her.

"I thought we were supposed to give her some space and let her get settled in. Looks to me like he is putting a pretty good move on her to beat me out of a chance to date her, the big rat," he said to himself.

"Are you alright now?" Alex asked as she stopped crying. "If you'll wait like ten or fifteen minutes, I just have a quick meeting with the coach. Then I'll drive you home. OK?" Alex asked her.

"That would be great. I don't feel like getting on the bus right now anyway. I'll wait for you by the door to the student parking area," she said.

"Good, I won't be long, I promise." he said. H kissed her and walk towards the Gym.

Mary Ellen walked to the doors and set down on a bench there, pulling her coat closed. The Fall air was chilly and the wind was whipping around, making it feel even colder. She was going over in her mind all that had happened since this nightmare of a trip had begun.