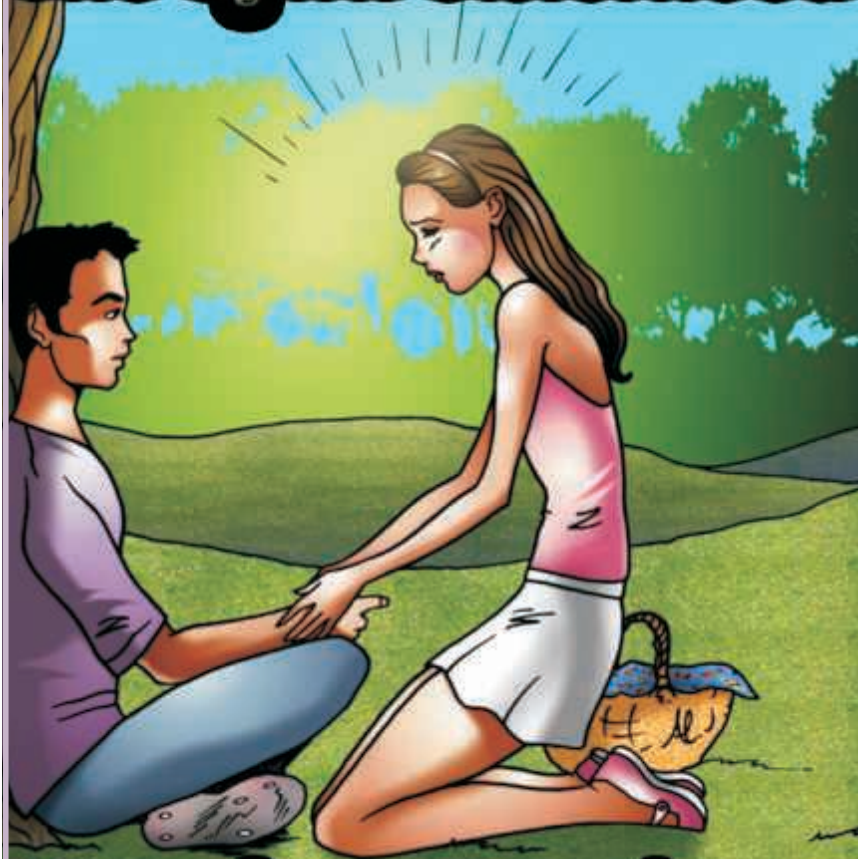


The Spirit Sisterhood



Heather Berdrow



A "New Woman" Novel



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The Spirit Sisterhood

By Heather Berdrow

For thousands of years, free spirits traversed among the stars, looking for just the right one to call home. No one, not even the spirits themselves, knew how or where they were from, of even how they came to be. Most were very old, filled with good. Some, on the other hand, were quite young ; they looked for worlds and civilizations where they could dominate and control the population. They loved and enjoyed the idea of being thought of as gods. When these less-than-good spirits would invade a planet, another spirit, an older and wiser one, would also work its way into the populace, and battle for control of that very world.

One of these spirits, named Ori, one of the oldest and wisest of all spirits, had come upon a small blue and green planet, which he would later find out was called Earth. Upon arriving, Ori searched for a strong will he

could bond with and share his powers and gifts with. He soon found that a female of this young species exhibited a very strong and powerful self. He used his gifts, and with her permission, joined the mind of this woman with his. This was during the latter part of the nineteenth century, and the Spirit Sisterhood was born.

Ori could divide himself and inhabit several beings at the same time. But the more a spirit divided itself, the weaker it became, so there was a limit to the number of beings that could be trained. It was a slow and arduous process, as humans were ever fearful of things they felt were out of the norm.

At about the time the nineteenth century came to an end, a young spirit had also found this small little planet. His name was Bacus; he desired all the power that he could find. He searched for and discovered a soft and pliable man to invade and soon had complete control of this individual. Bacus, using his own powers, began to set up a hierarchy of men who would do his bidding in the physical plane. The evil quickly spread and was soon in control of a vast number of people and the continents.

Ori had felt the vibrations of another spirit, but didn't know it was a young one, he thought that this spirit was just passing by. But by the time that Ori found out it was this young spirit named Bacus, it was too late to intervene and stop the evil from growing. At this point, all Ori could do was wait for a time when he could oust Bacus from this world, and have a peaceful home once again.

The number of Sisterhood members peaked during the mid-twentieth century, a time of great upheaval. Ori had found that the women of this species were the strongest and most caring. It was typical that a mother would pass on her gifts to a daughter, or an aunt might pass hers on to a niece.

But soon, the numbers began to decline. As Bacus became stronger and his reach began to encompass the globe, he would find the Sisterhood members, and target and eliminate the older ones before they had the chance to pass on their gifts. Even with help from Ori, the numbers would continue to dwindle well into the next century. Ori knew he was losing the battle. Bacus would soon control the entire planet, if Ori didn't find a way to turn the tide.

One of the few remaining members, whose name was Rebecca, had not yet learned enough to show up on the list that Bacus had kept of the Sisterhood's members. Another reason that Rebecca was more or less invisible was that she was unable to have female children, only male. Even with the aid of Ori, that couldn't be changed. By this time, there were now only a few members left; something drastic would have to be done.

Rebecca had two sons. The oldest was named Michael, after her father, and Geoffrey, named after her husband's father. They were now seven and five years old, typical boys of their ages. Because they were male, they were never on Bacus' radar, and were invisible as well. Where Mike and Jeff differed from other boys their age, was their intelligence, which they got from their mother. Both were very advanced for their age.

At the turn of the century, Bacus and his forces controlled more than three-quarters of the world and were continuing to make great strides. A meeting of the Sisterhood was called, and all twenty or so remaining members met to plan for the latest push into the rest of the world. When Rebecca arrived at the meeting, she found that there were only fifteen older members, and just three younger members. She was the only one that had children.

Once the introductions were made and the small talk had waned, the meeting was called to order. The oldest

member and the leader of the Sisterhood was named Sarah, who shared Ori's view on the current state of affairs, and the need to expand the Sisterhood. The debate lasted for several hours without any workable plans being developed. Rebecca had been silent for a majority of the meeting, as she was trying to think of her own ideas.

Finally, in the late afternoon, Rebecca stood before the group and expressed her plans. They involved both of her children; they would be trained in the ways of the Sisterhood, but as females. This would keep them out of harm's way until they were strong enough to take care of themselves, if discovered. Her plan was discussed and voted on. It was passed unanimously. It was also decided that for the plan to work, Ori would inhabit Rebecca's mind, so he could help with the training. Despite some reservations, Rebecca accepted the idea and invited Ori to merge with her. She worried that the person that was Rebecca would become an afterthought and not a viable person after the merge.

It turned out to be a difficult process; it was brief but complicated and soon, Ori's presence was in Rebecca. When she finally awoke, it seemed like everything had changed, yet it remained the same. It took a little time to get used to sharing her mind with Ori, but once that was accomplished she found a new and powerful energy inside her, at her beck and call. She was then voted as leader of the Sisterhood. The first order of business was the transformation of her boys into girls. If that was successful, other boys could be transformed as well to replenish the group's numbers. All of the members offered their support to Rebecca and Ori. Then, as quickly as the meeting had begun, it was over.

On the trip home, Rebecca and Ori came up with a plan, but they would need the consent and help of her boys. Rebecca knew that she could convince them with

her gifts, but wanted them to accept becoming girls on their own. Once she made it home, Rebecca called both of her boys into the living room, where she sat them down. She told them she needed their help. She began to explain the Sisterhood, how it came to be, and that the Sisterhood needed their help to keep it alive. Both boys listened quietly and intensely, but were somewhat confused by some of her explanations. Ori felt the need to assist her and asked Rebecca if she would release her thoughts to him. She agreed; now it was Ori who spoke to the boys. Soon the boys understood what was being asked of them. Ori promised that if they would accept the idea, he would be inside of them and help them as much as he could.

The boys asked their mother if they could talk to each other before they made their answer. Rebecca and Ori agreed and the boys ran up to their room, where they could talk. During the conversation, both admitted that they enjoyed being boys, but were intrigued by the idea of being girls as well. After a very brief debate, they agreed to give it a try. It might be fun trying to fool everyone.

They went to their mom and told her and Ori that they would help wherever they could, including learning to be girls. They told their mom that it might be fun. They were told that this was serious, and they needed to be committed. The boys knew that this was not something to be taken lightly, and agreed nonetheless. Rebecca and Ori were relieved that the boys had accepted the plan as it would make it much easier to make the transition. There were a couple of roadblocks to cross before they could move forward. First, they had to convince the father of the boys' desires to be girls. Then they would have to move someplace where the children could be seen as girls from the very start, as both boys had many friends who lived close by; they might be bullied and picked on for their new lifestyle.

After dinner was over and the boys had gone to bed, Rebecca and her husband, Ross, began to talk. Using her gift of persuasion, she told Ross of the boys' desire to be girls and that she supported them, one hundred percent. But they needed their father's support as well. She then explained that it would be in the best interests of their children if they moved to a new neighborhood, where kids would only know them as girls. It took several days of work on Rebecca's part before Ross could accept the changes. He even went as far as sitting the boys down to have them explain their feelings to him. Both boys knew what was at stake, so they made passionate pleas for their father's help. He finally relented and accepted what his boys wanted to do.

Within a week the house had sold and the family moved to a new town, not far from the dad's work. His commute was now cut in half which made him quite happy. Just days before they moved, Rebecca took the boys to a downtown mall, where she bought them their first girl clothes. She picked up some silky panties, training bras, slips, and dresses. They would be dressed the day they were to move in. They had an appointment with the beauty salon for new hairstyles, more appropriate for girls their own age. Their hair was cut and shaped into a more feminine manner. They also got manicures and pedicures. The newest girls in town were finding out what pampering really was, and they liked it.

The night before they were to leave for their new lives was the first night they went to bed as girls. Michael, now named Michelle, and Jeff, now Jennifer, pulled on silky panties, then slid frilly nightgowns over their heads. Both were fascinated at the sensations they were suddenly feeling. After they were asleep, Rebecca and Ori went into their room, where Ori began the process of sharing his powers and gifts with the two new girls.

Early the next morning, the movers arrived and began to pack up the house. The family then headed for their new home so they all could decide where things were to be placed. Once there, the girls headed for their new room. The rooms had been painted in soft pinks and yellows and new furniture had been purchased and delivered. Except for the clothes that they would get, the rooms were complete with everything a girl their age would need or want, from doll collections, to posters of the latest boy bands and young male stars. They didn't know why, but they felt like they now belonged. That was all from Ori's influence.

After the movers left, the family began to put things away. All of the new clothes that had been bought had their own place to go. All of the boy clothes they had worn were packed up and donated to a local shelter. As this was the first day of summer vacation, Rebecca and Ori had a full three months to teach the girls all they would need to know. From walking, to sitting, to how to take care of their new things which were more delicate than they were used to. The time for roughhousing, jeans and T-shirts was over for them. They would now have to get used to lace, silk, and satin in their everyday lives.

Instruction started the very first morning after breakfast was over and Dad had left for work. The training was intense, but Michelle and Jennifer were enjoying every minute of it. Mom was tough on them but they understood that time was short. They learned how to tuck away things so that they would have a flat front and hide any unfeminine bulges. Mom showed them how to do their own hair and how to dress properly, never allowing anyone to see up their dresses. They never wore pants as Mom wanted them to understand how proper young girls were to sit.

Rebecca took the girls out often to help them get used to being dressed in public. They made frequent trips to the local pool, where the girls could experience bathing suits and the stares they would get from the boys who always seemed to hang around.

Michelle and Jennifer both liked girls, but not in a girlfriend sort of way. They both would get physically excited when they saw other girls in various stages of undress or in the showers after swimming. This concerned Rebecca, so she searched the internet, looking for help. She found a website that gave her the names of natural extracts that would inhibit those excitements, as well as facilitate the process of changing their bodies as well. After just a few weeks of administration, the excitement the girls were feeling began to wane, and the first signs of female puberty were beginning to show. Their breasts were starting to itch and swell, their waists began to narrow some, and their hips and bottoms were becoming much more prominent.

As the end of summer neared and school was about to start, Rebecca and Ori were quite pleased with the girls progress. Most every feminine thing they did was now out of instinct, not from conscious thought. They really began to act like girls. Of course, there were still a few problems to work out, but overall it had been a positive summer vacation. Everything that they did now was girl-related. They walked, talked, and sat like proper young ladies, ever mindful of prying eyes trying to look up their short dresses.

Once school started, Michelle and Jennifer were accepted at face value. They were just two girls at a new school. They both made friends easily, and were very popular. Their looks continued to change, and now they began to look quite pretty. Rebecca and Ori continued to

guide the two down the feminine path as the years began to pass quickly.

In the meantime, Bacus continued to exert his power and control. He even went so far as eliminating his host's personality all together, something strictly forbidden by the rules that governed the spirits. He had a disdain for weak people but rode their wave from one country to another. He had identified several of the older members of the Sisterhood and took measures to eliminate them as well. It was after they passed that Bacus learned of Ori's presence on earth. He sent spies to every corner, looking for the center of his presence. Bacus had also lost contact with Rebecca, who he had learned was now the leader of the Sisterhood. The Sisterhood were few in number but they still represented a major obstacle to his complete control of the world.

The battle for earth had reached a stalemate. There were wins and losses by both sides but in the end, nothing much happened. Michelle and Jennifer continued to learn of their powers and gifts, as they continued to grow into very cute high school girls. The natural extracts had been replaced by strong female hormones. Because of that, in conjunction with Ori's manipulation, both girls had perfect figures. They had become the model of femininity.

Even though they still had distant memories of their earlier boyhood, both were strictly female. They were perfectionists when it came to clothes, hair, and makeup. All had to be flawless. Other subtle changes had taken place as they grew older. Some were from the supplements and hormones that they took every day, but some had started in the very beginning as Ori used his gifts to mold both into stunning ladies. They both had long legs, rounded hips and bottoms, narrow waists, and substantial breasts. Their skin was clear, soft, and usually very tanned. They

walked and talked like they had been girls their whole lives.

Michelle was now a senior in high school, Jennifer a freshman, when the initial contacts were made by Bacus' supporters. They had just traveled through the town the girls lived in when they felt the influence of Ori. Ori had felt their presence as well, and warned Rebecca, Michelle, and Jennifer about the lurking danger.

Without consulting either their mom or Ori, the girls jumped into Michelle's car and began to do their own search. As they looked, they used their gifts on others for the first time. Both were wary of a possible confrontation, but felt they could handle the situation, if it arose. It took some time, but they finally found who they were looking for at a local restaurant. After parking the car, they both took a deep breath and walked into the restaurant.

When they were seated, they immediately saw the three men sitting at another booth not far from theirs. They could feel the negative vibes the men gave off, and knew they were in the right place. The men, being of weak character, just the type Bacus could use, didn't have a clue about the closeness of the Sisterhood members. They could feel something but it was vague. They were too far away to use all of the powers of their master, Bacus.

At first, Michelle ever so slowly and lightly, touched the men's minds. It was less than an itch that needed attention. The men then scanned the business, just to see who was near them. Michelle and Jennifer, who were very coy and shy, began to flirt with these older men.

Michelle was wearing high-heeled knee boots, a short pencil skirt, and a white, nearly transparent blouse that was surrounded by a fitted bolero jacket. Her lingerie was clearly visible; just one more thing to distract the men. She

had pulled her hair back into a French twist, which made her look older than her seventeen years. Jennifer, on the other hand, dressed like a young, innocent, schoolgirl. Knee socks, saddle shoes without a heel, paired with a short, pleated miniskirt that showed plenty of leg. She also wore a crisp white cotton blouse and cardigan sweater. Her hair had been pulled back into a ponytail, high on the back of her head, with a ribbon tied around its base, and several barrettes.

The two older men were checking out Michelle, and the third, much younger, not more than a year or two older than Michelle, had his sights set on Jennifer. The girls used shy glances, brief smiles, and frequent position changes, to show off those wonderful long legs to entice the men. A flash of panty was all it took; the three were hooked on the girl's beauty. Michelle could hear what the men were thinking and it made her blush, giving her a little extra color to her high cheekbones. Shortly after their food had been served, the men came over to their table. The girls slid to the middle of the large booth, and invited the men to share their table.

The older men, at least in their forties, arraigned themselves so that Michelle was between them. The oldest was named Frank, and the other was named Pete. The third sat very close to Jennifer. His name was Tim. As the conversation heated up, the men took turns touching and fondling both girls. Of course, Michelle or Jennifer could have stopped that behavior, but the more they allowed, the weaker the men's minds were becoming, making it easier to manipulate. Then, without warning, Michelle and Jennifer merged their minds and began to slowly eliminate the men's memories, one by one. The touching and feeling abruptly stopped and the three men became quite glassy-eyed. Michelle maintained her hold on the men's minds, while Jennifer began to ask the men their

names and where they lived. They all stuttered and were unable to answer even the simplest of questions.

Jennifer then reattached her mind, suggested they were all late for an appointment. They should leave, then go take a swim at the local park. It only had a large fountain at the park entrance. The men shook their heads, as if to clear away a dark cloud and began to apologize as they got up to leave. They jumped into their truck and at last sight, were driving quickly in the direction of the suggested park. The next day, the girls took delight in reading an article in the newspaper about three men who had been arrested for skinny dipping in the fountain.

The girls were very proud of themselves as they were able to influence the men without really trying very hard. After finishing their lunch, they left the restaurant and headed for home. Once they got home, they shared their afternoon's experiences with Ori and Rebecca. Both girls were sat down and scolded for their reckless behavior. Ori told them that Bacus' forces were very evil and nasty; the girls could have found themselves in much deeper trouble. Secretly, Ori and Rebecca were pleased that the girls were able to use a small part of their gifts with results that were well beyond any expectations.

After that day, the training became even more intense, if for no other reason than to protect the girls from themselves. After all, they were the future and the hopes of the Sisterhood, as well of all of the older spirits everywhere.

As the reports filtered up about what had happened to three of his spies, Bacus got very angry. He sent for the three men and had them brought before a court of one, Bacus himself. He reached into their minds and found that all of their memories of that day had been erased, as well as those from the days just before. Bacus used his influence to turn all three men into complete idiots, unable to do the simplest of tasks. He did this in full sight of

many of his followers to set an example. He then found men that had greater mind power, and sent those spies into that area of the country to sniff out the cause of his anger. After months of searching, they were all unable to find out who had manipulated the men and removed their memories. That would prove to be a not very simple task. It took great effort to affect minds so profoundly.

Once both girls had graduated, Ori felt it was time to see just how well the training had prepared Michelle and Jennifer to take the fight to the forces controlled by Bacus.

It was a bright spring afternoon that found Ross, Rebecca, Michelle, and Jennifer enjoying a day picnicking at the very same park where the three men had been arrested just a couple of years earlier. Rebecca wore a simple pair of khaki shorts and a V-neck blouse. Michelle wore a sundress, which fell to just above her knees. It had a fitted waist and spaghetti straps that she paired with heeled wedge sandals. Jennifer had on a pair of short shorts in denim and a fitted tank, along with tennis shoes and ankle socks.

Ori had been feeling a growing tingling with his consciousness, and was on high alert. He passed his feeling onto Rebecca and the girls, warning them of potential danger. Just as the park was beginning to empty, several truckloads of Bacus' forces pulled into parking lot and surrounded the park, allowing no one to leave. Officers began to go from group to group, asking to see identification papers.

When they came upon the girls' group, they began to question everyone. Ori had closed himself off as not to alert anyone of his presence. He kept a close eye on his charges. When it came time for the girls to answer, they just ignored the officer who had been doing the majority of questioning. Suddenly, in the blink of an eye, the soldiers all dropped their weapons and returned to their ve-

hicles. They all had the same glassy-eyed look as the men in the restaurant had. The girls hadn't even blinked and continued their conversation about the latest fashion trends.



With little effort, the girls had wiped out the memories of nearly seventy men and sent them packing. Rebecca and Ori were beyond elated and Ross was puzzled beyond belief. Ori, seeing this level of success, knew that training boys to be girls and giving them the powers and gifts had been the right call. He also now knew that Michelle and Jennifer were to be the future, of the Spirit Sisterhood.

Within a few days following the events in the park, another meeting of the Sisterhood was called. Rebecca once again led the proceedings. During her opening statement, both Michelle and Jennifer were introduced, and voted to be full members of the Sisterhood. The stories about their successes gave the group, which by this time down to only fifteen or so, much hope. The chances for more pregnancies within the group were falling fast. This was cause of great concern, so the newest members were welcomed and celebrated.

The need to increase the membership was debated. Ori, thru Rebecca, suggested that a school be established and run by the Sisterhood. This was where a select number of boys would first be trained as girls, then trained in the use of gifts and powers. Everyone agreed, but knew it would take several years to see any results. They would have to screen any potential students well, to decrease the chance of Bacus finding out about it, and trying to slip a spy into the school.

Several of the older members and the two infertile women also suggested that they adopt these special boys and place them into the school as well. Again, everyone was of the same mind. Now everyone, including Ori, sat down to develop the criteria that a potential boy would have to measure up to. One of the members, a Realtor, said she had been trying to sell an estate that would be perfect for their uses. It was large and very secluded,

which would make it an ideal location. The owners were desperate to sell, and would probably take any reasonable offer. Her suggestion was also accepted.

The property was purchased with funds from the Sisterhood's treasury. It was cleaned up and remodeled to fit the needs of the students, including rooms to house them and was soon ready. The boys would be living as girls twenty-four/seven and would need to have a safe place to be trained. Ori was busy moving from host to host, as they went about the process of adopting the boys who would be trained. Many adoption agencies and orphanages were visited. Finally, more than twenty boys who fit the criteria were found. All was now ready to start the school.

The boys, whose ages ranged from five to ten years old, were brought to the renovated estate. The majority of the older members had volunteered to be teachers, and were present. Rebecca and Ori were there as well, with Michelle and Jennifer.

Everyone gathered in what was now the dining area and were welcomed by the leader, Rebecca. She began by telling the boys about the Sisterhood and what plans had been made for their future. The girls were then introduced and Rebecca shared with the boys the journey that Michelle and Jennifer had embarked on. All the boys were wide-eyed, in shock. Most didn't believe that the two lovely creatures before them had ever been like them. The boys were given the option to become girls. None voiced any opposition to the ideas and plans that Rebecca had set forth.

Ori and the members reached out with their thoughts and tried to help the boys understand what was been asked of them. After a long question and answer period, the school was started. It was never named as they felt that it might lead to an inadvertent disclosure of the exis-

tence of the school. Bacus and his forces would come down hard on such a breach of security.

On that first day, all of the students had been assigned rooms and roommates. When they went to their rooms, they found that the rooms had been decorated with furniture, paint, and curtains, all in a feminine pattern and theme. The drawers of each of the dressers were filled with every kind of female clothing that they would need, based on their ages. Panties, training bras, slips and hose or tights were stuffed into every corner. The boys were at a loss about where to begin, as none had any experience with girly things. Soon enough, teachers entered each room and began to sort out the clothes they were to wear and had them change right away. Then, each boy was allowed to pick out his own feminine name, one that he would be called by for the rest of their life. This first time to be seen as girls in front of strangers was all part of the plan to immerse the boys in complete girlhood.

Classes like feminine deportment and manners were arranged. They all began slowly; as the teachers felt they had to be gentle with each lad. The new students soon began to get into the routines offered for their benefit, based on their ages. Older girls were taught about makeup, hair styling, learning what makes a girl their age tick, and how they were to act to fit into the general public without being discovered. They started with short skirts, skin-baring tops, and were shown how to use accessories like belts, headbands, and bracelets to enhance their looks. As this group progressed, their ears would be pierced, so they could begin using ear rings as well as nail polishes to finish their particular styles.

The younger ones began by dressing like girls that were closer to their age as well. They wore ankle socks, Mary Jane flats, and frilly dresses with much lace and ruffles. They started with tights, but would graduate to

stockings as they got older. They learned how to act like young ladies, and not spend their time roughhousing in the rain or mud. Of course, as with anything new, there were errors, mistakes, poor judgments, and occasional falling back into their old lifestyles. But as each group grew older, fewer problems would come up. Once those problems were ironed out, each girl began to embrace their new life. They would then be taken into the local community to get comfortable with all the changes they were asked to make. The teachers, all with a small part of Ori inside of their minds, would take a particular girl under their protective wing, and begin to share their knowledge and their part of Ori's spirit.

Ori would also start to change the inside of each girl very very slowly, usually while they were sleeping. The production of testosterone would be slowly eliminated. The production of estrogen was enhanced as well, starting the process of physical change. The physical characteristics would be changed, gradually over time, so as not to shock the child. Before long, the male parts of each girl would just disappear.

Great strides were made in just the first year. All of the girls thought alike, dressed alike, and acted as if they had been born a genetic female. All of the physical elements were in the right places; breast growth, softer skin, and the appearance of hips and fannies were quite obvious. But like Michelle and Jennifer at that age, the students still carried many of the memories of their pasts. But the younger students few memories, so many would be replaced with new ones.

The school had now been open for more than a year and a half. The older group was nearing the end of their training, whereas the younger group was well on its way to replacing those who would be moving on to bigger and

brighter futures. The search began once more to find the next young group.

The task had no sooner begun when Bacus caught wind of the program. He used all of his resources in an attempt to locate the facility. But Ori had his own gifts at his disposal, and could put up mental roadblocks to shield and protect it. The best Bacus could do was get a general area, so he sent a large force to search for and destroy the remaining members of the Sisterhood. He could feel that their number was now smaller than before and therefore should be an easy target.

Ori, through Rebecca, called upon all of the members to unite against the Bacus factions. All of the newest members were placed in reserve. Rebecca, being the leader, was also held back in a place of safety. This left the few older members, as well as Michelle and Jennifer. Rebecca did fear for their safety and well-being, but knew that this was just the situation they had been trained for.

When the Bacus soldiers came to within a fifty-mile range of the school, Michelle and Jennifer began to use their gifts and powers, as well as those were shared by Ori. After two weeks of sparring, the opposition was forced to retreat; it had never made it any closer than the first incursion. The newly rebuilt Sisterhood had been very successful.

Michelle had been the major influence. Most of the enemy had lost much of their memories, or made incapable of any further assistance to Bacus. She quickly became very tired, bordering on exhaustion. Rebecca and Ori decided that the imminent danger had passed enough that Michelle could take a well-deserved break. Michelle was sent to a member's lakefront home to rest and recuperate. Jennifer, too, had bumps and bruises from the last two

weeks, but refused to be sent away, even when her mother asked her to look after her sister. Jennifer knew Michelle could look out for herself, and stood her ground. There was nothing Rebecca or Ori could do, other than to back off. Both girls had very strong constitutions.

Summer had just begun when Michelle packed a couple of suitcases and headed out for her rest. It took less than a day to reach the lake, then another couple of hours to unpack and get started. The following morning, Michelle woke up, feeling much better. She almost decided to return home, but thought better of it. Mom and Ori would just get upset. She knew she still needed the rest.

It was a warm and beautiful day, so Michelle put on a two-piece bathing suit and went for a leisurely swim. Not far from the shoreline, a large raft had been placed at anchor. Michelle made it to the raft easily, without really trying. She pulled herself up and lay back, allowing the sun to dry her. Michelle had just drifted off to sleep, when she heard splashing not far away. She sat up quickly and used her gifts to reach out to the person making the ruckus. She felt the presence of a young man swimming her way, but didn't feel any danger lurking nearby.

A handsome young man swam up to the raft and saw Michelle enjoying the sun. In his mind, she was perfect. Tanned and athletic, she had a wonderful smile. Effortlessly, he pulled himself onto the raft from the opposite side. Michelle returned his smile with her own, along with a little extra color in her cheeks. The young man extended his hand and introduced himself as Jason. Michelle met his hand with her own delicate soft hand, as she returned the introduction.

"What is a gorgeous creature doing way out here, all alone?" Jason asked, his dimpled cheeks widening even more.