

TGAMELIA

CAREER CHANGE


PART ONE



How did I get to be so happy?

Well, it wasn't an easy or even a conventional path.

You see, I was a bit of a failure...




I dropped out of college during my first year.

I was a great dancer in high school but once I got to college I always seemed to be the worst in the room.

I couldn't keep up with the other students, it became too stressful and...

HAVE A NICE DAY!

I ended up working in a a convenience store barely making enough to cover my rent. Added to that was the crippling weight of student loans hanging over my head.



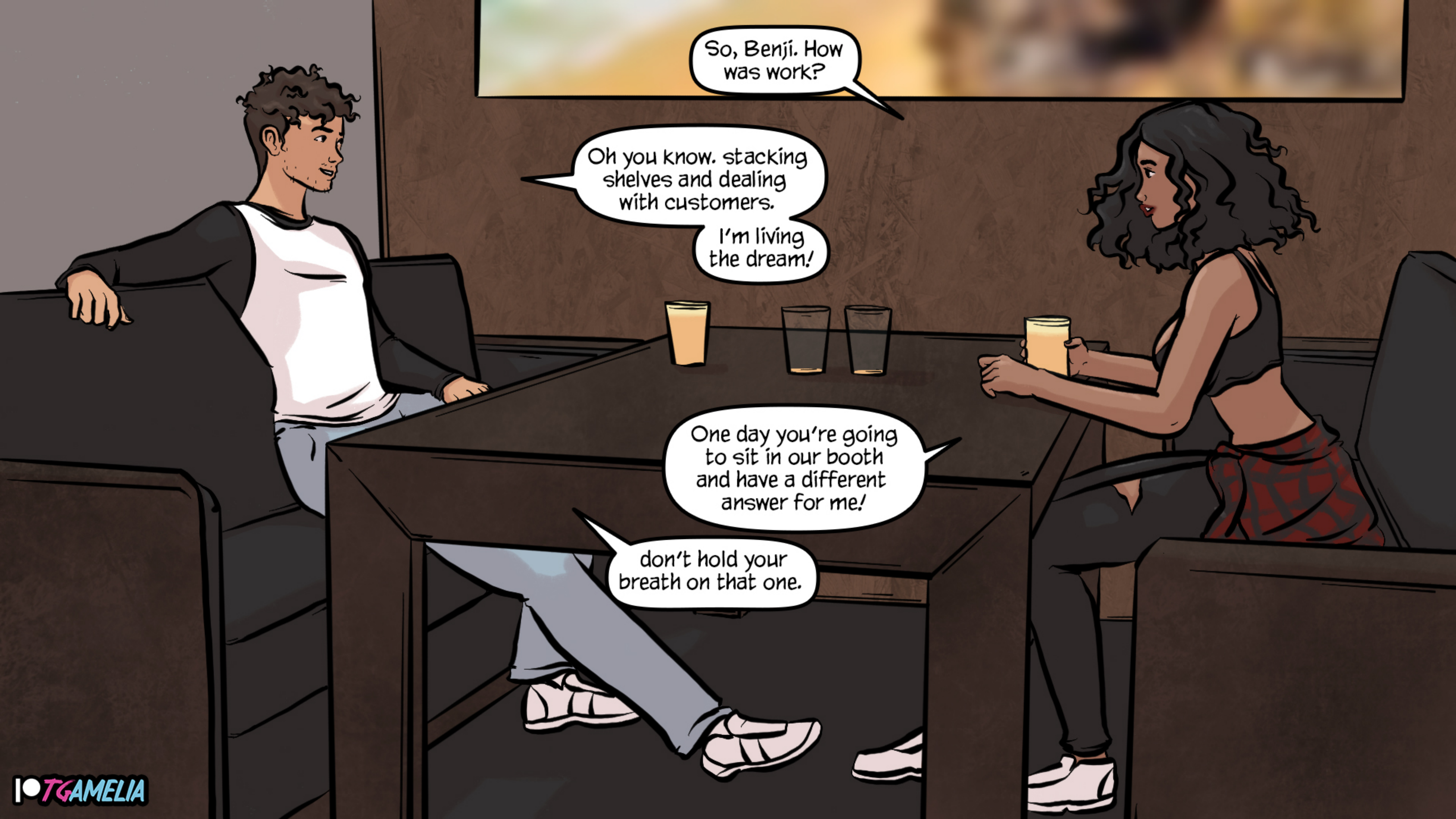
I had spent the past few months just scraping by at my dead end job and spending my free time with Ava.

Ava is... Ava is amazing!



She's smart, funny and beautiful.

*It was too bad for me that she's into girls.
Then again, even if she wasn't she would
never have been into a fuck up like me.*



So, Benji. How was work?

Oh you know. stacking shelves and dealing with customers.

I'm living the dream!

One day you're going to sit in our booth and have a different answer for me!

don't hold your breath on that one.



But I'm an artist,
I like to dream!


Is stripping really
an art?

It can be pretty difficult Benji, besides
I didn't get to go to a fancy dance college
and blow it like you. So, any job that pays
me to dance is pretty damn good.

I know, I know. I'm not judging.
I'm just a bit jealous of you.

Anyway... What's the plan
for tonight?

Knock back a few beers and head
back to mine and watch a movie?



Sure, But Ava. Why do you always want to spend your nights hanging out with me?

You could take home any girl that you like!

Meh... Dating isn't all it's cracked up to be. I'd rather spend my time with my best friend!

Besides, you would be lost without me!

LATER THAT NIGHT...

That night was just like all the rest, I spent most evenings with Ava. Just hanging out, letting life pass us by. Many drunken conversations had taught me that she was a lot less miserable than me. She genuinely loved her job and she didn't date by choice. Not just because she was a loser, like me.



*That night is memorable to me because the next morning is
when my life started to change...*

Ugh...

BEEP!

BEEP!

07:00

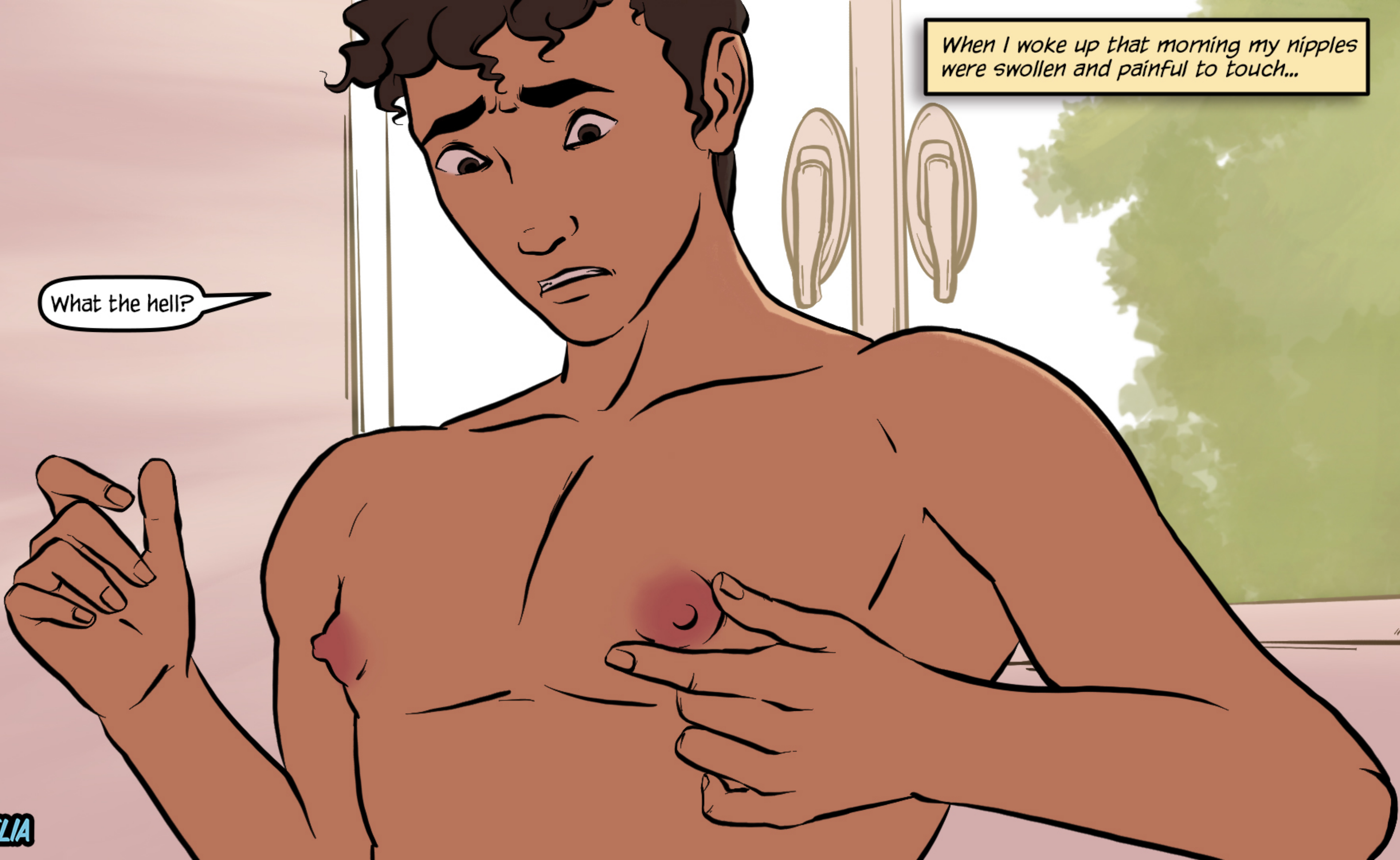
Huh?
My chest
feels sore...

ATHLETICS



When I woke up that morning my nipples were swollen and painful to touch...

What the hell?



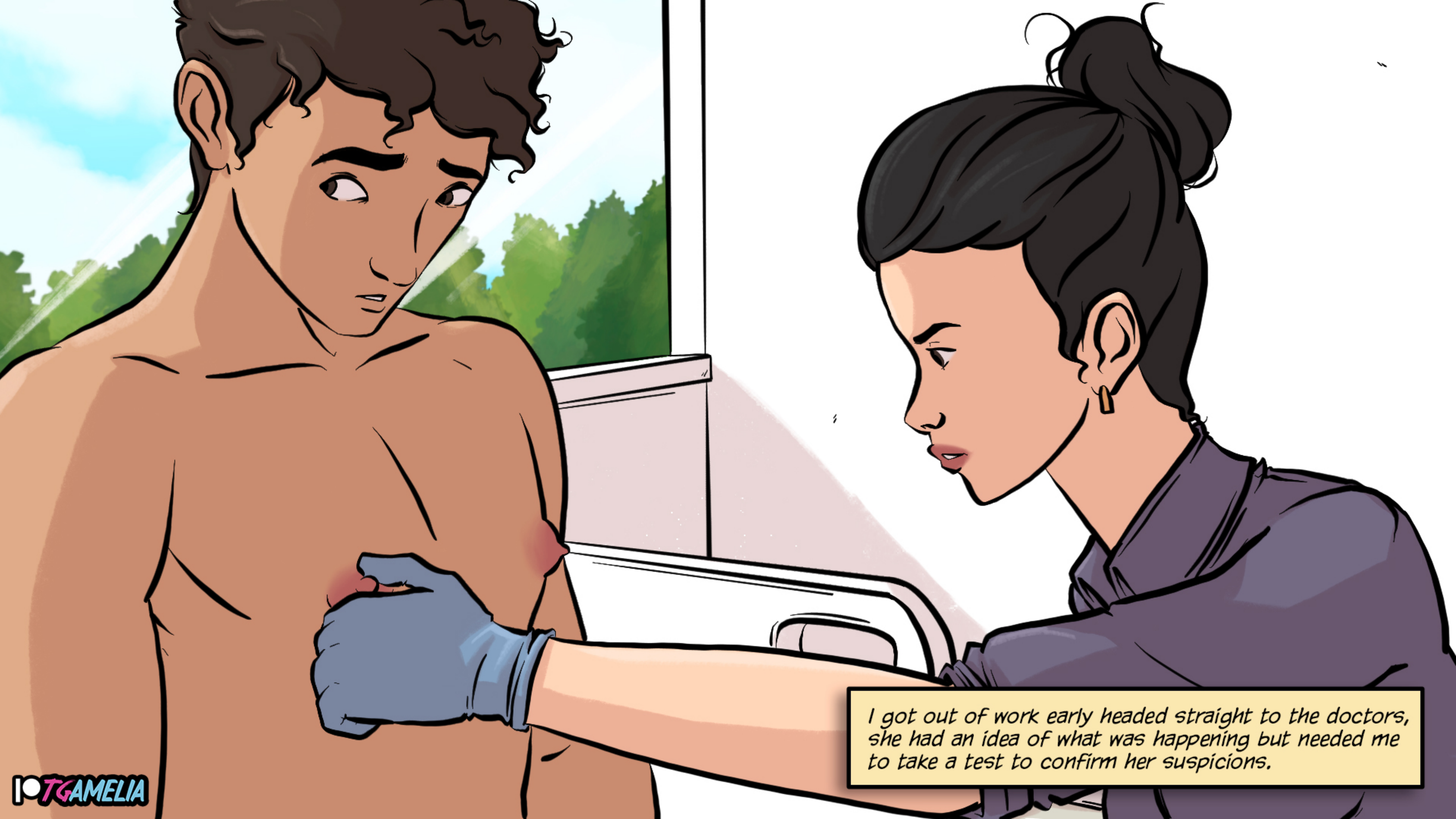
But more worrying was how good they felt to squeeze!

MMPF!

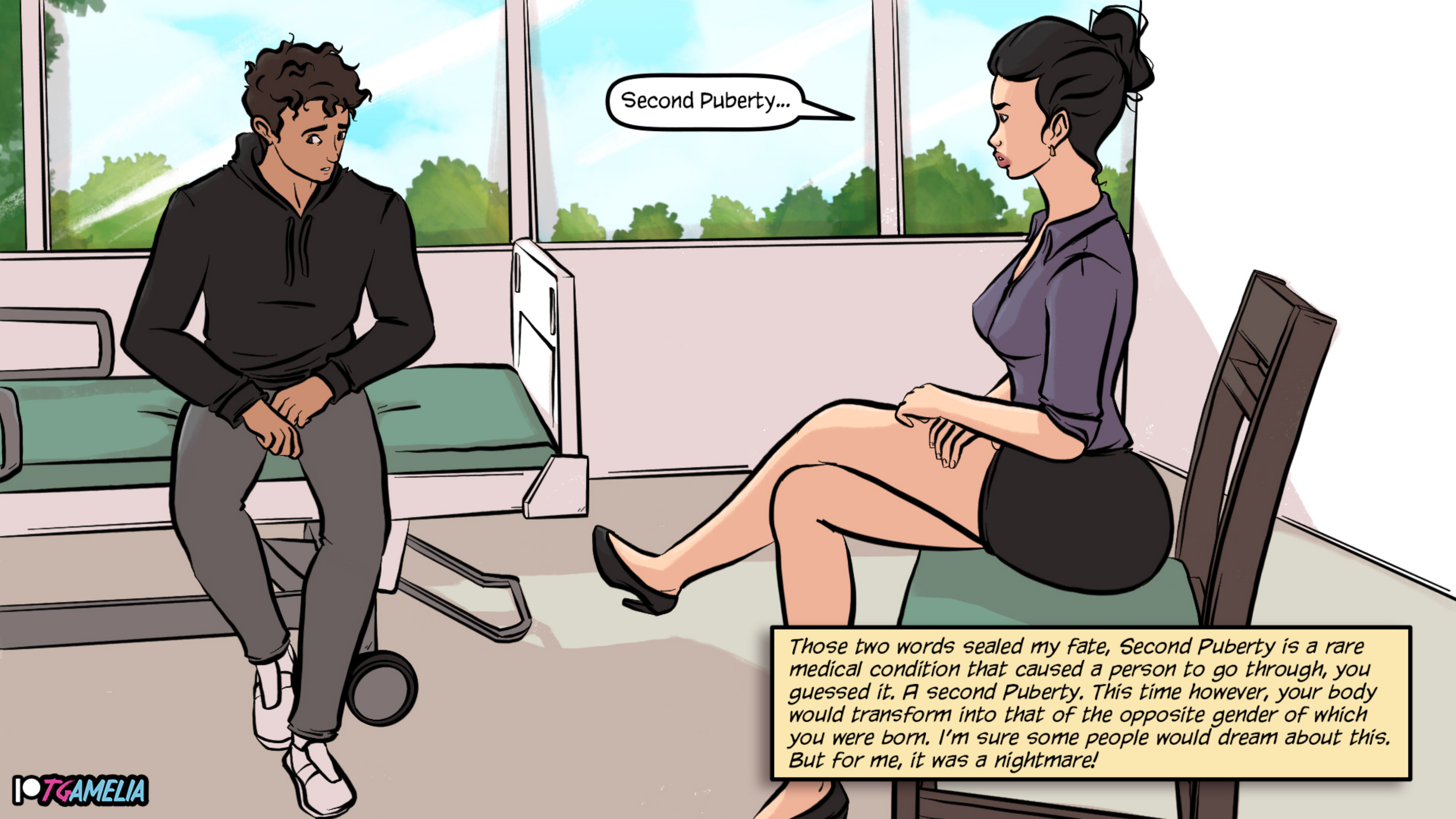
HAVE A NICE DAY!

My day went by pretty slowly, it was a weird one. My clothes felt so rough against my chest, I couldn't make it through my whole shift!

TIPS



I got out of work early headed straight to the doctors, she had an idea of what was happening but needed me to take a test to confirm her suspicions.

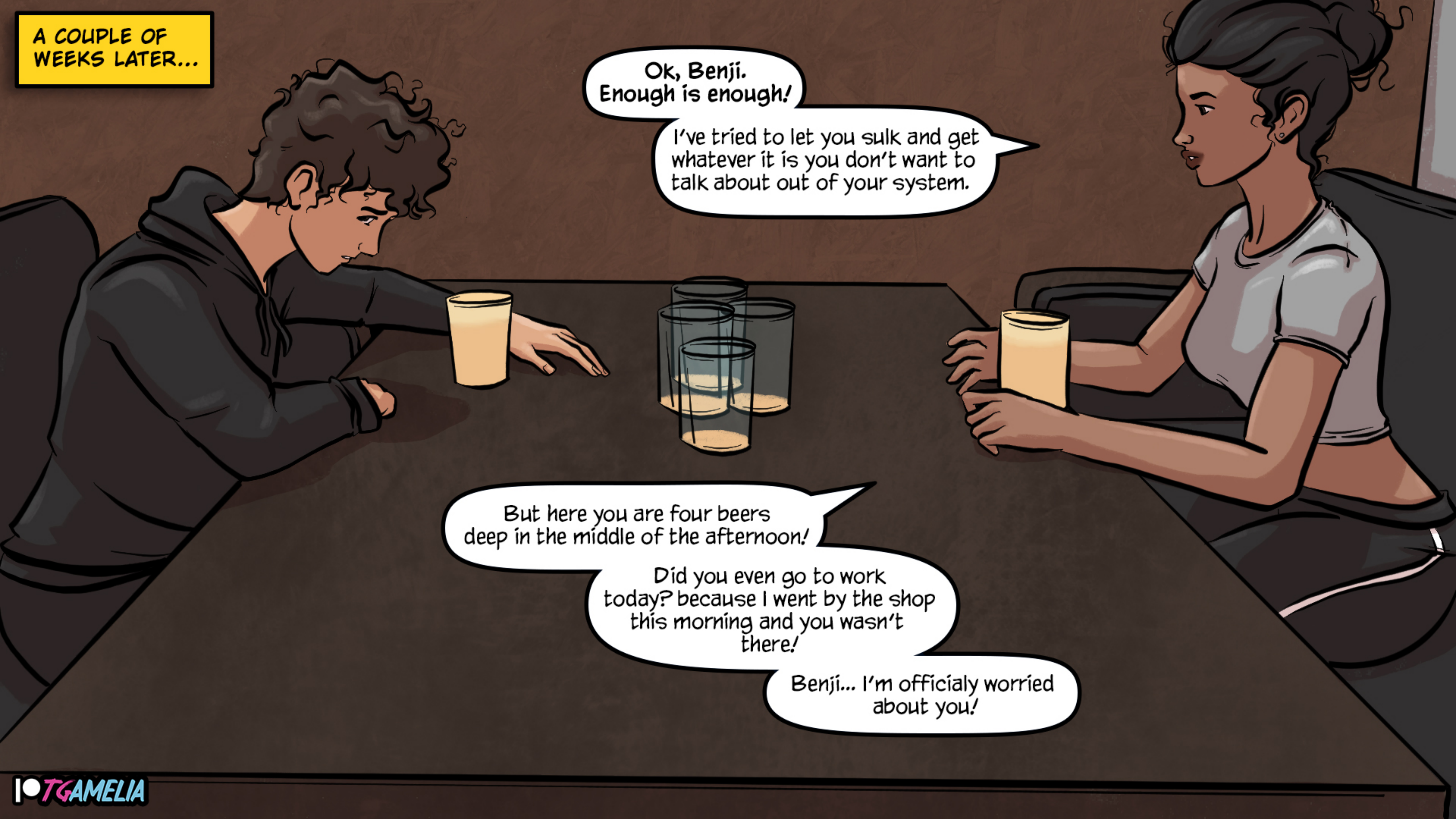


Second Puberty...

Those two words sealed my fate, Second Puberty is a rare medical condition that caused a person to go through, you guessed it. A second Puberty. This time however, your body would transform into that of the opposite gender of which you were born. I'm sure some people would dream about this. But for me, it was a nightmare!

The doctor gave me a special medication that would help with the oncoming changes and booked me in for weekly visits so that she could make sure everything was ok. The news of my Second Puberty rocked me to my core and I spent the next couple of weeks in total denial! I couldn't even bring myself to tell Ava...

A COUPLE OF WEEKS LATER...



Ok, Benji.
Enough is enough!

I've tried to let you sulk and get whatever it is you don't want to talk about out of your system.

But here you are four beers deep in the middle of the afternoon!

Did you even go to work today? because I went by the shop this morning and you wasn't there!

Benji... I'm officialy worried about you!



Ugh! Ava...

Benji, I'm sorry.
Don't go I just
care about you!

Come on, let's go to your place I have something I need to show you...

A SHORT WHILE LATER INSIDE
AVA'S APARTMENT...




Benji, you didn't say a thing
on the way over here. What
is it you wanted to show me?



Ok, Just give me a moment...

This isn't easy for me.



Ugh... OK.

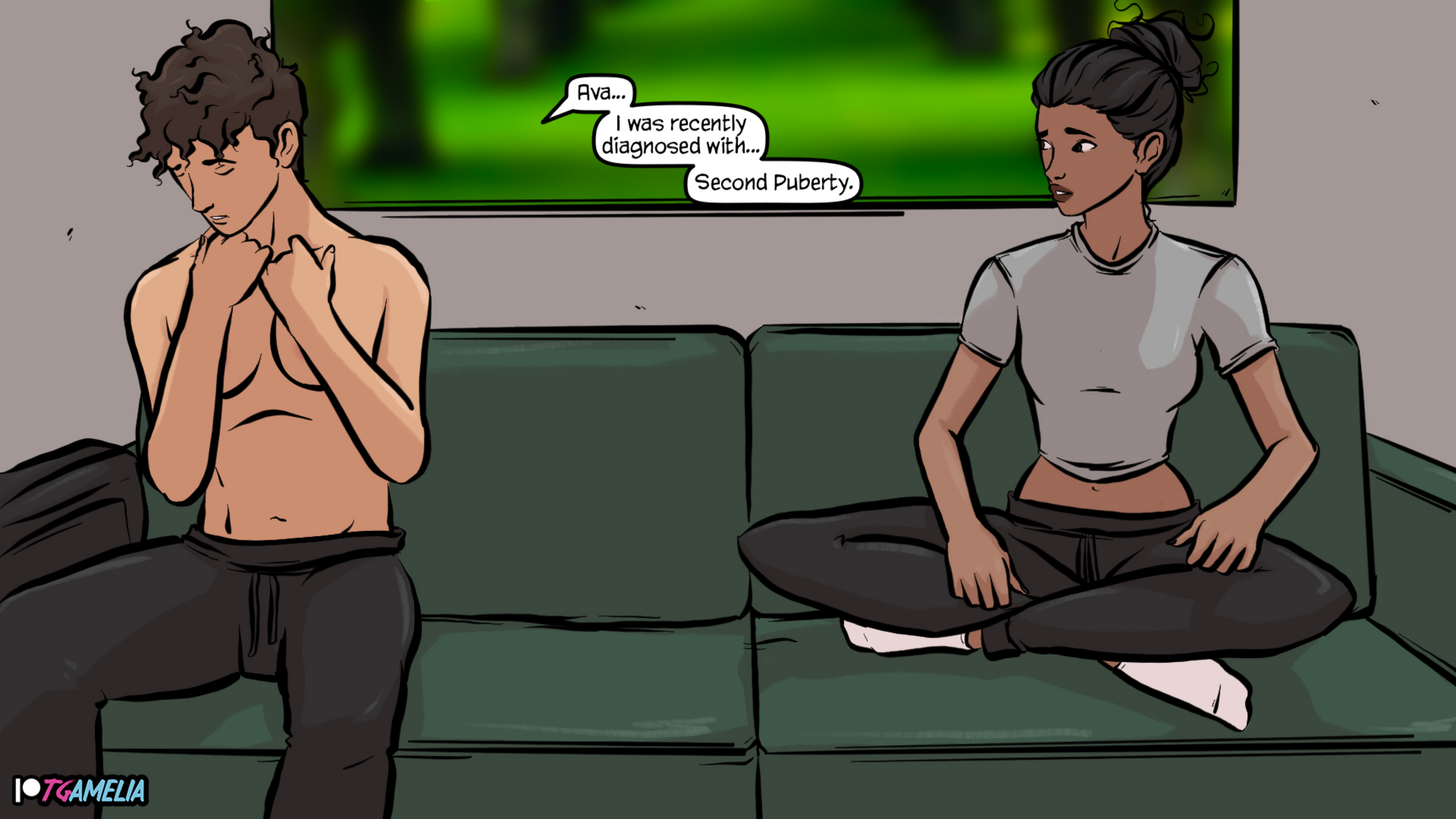
So, you obviously noticed that somethings been up with me for a while.

And I've wanted to tell you, I've just been scared.

The thing is, I guess can blame my moodiness on my hormones now just like you always do.

Huh?

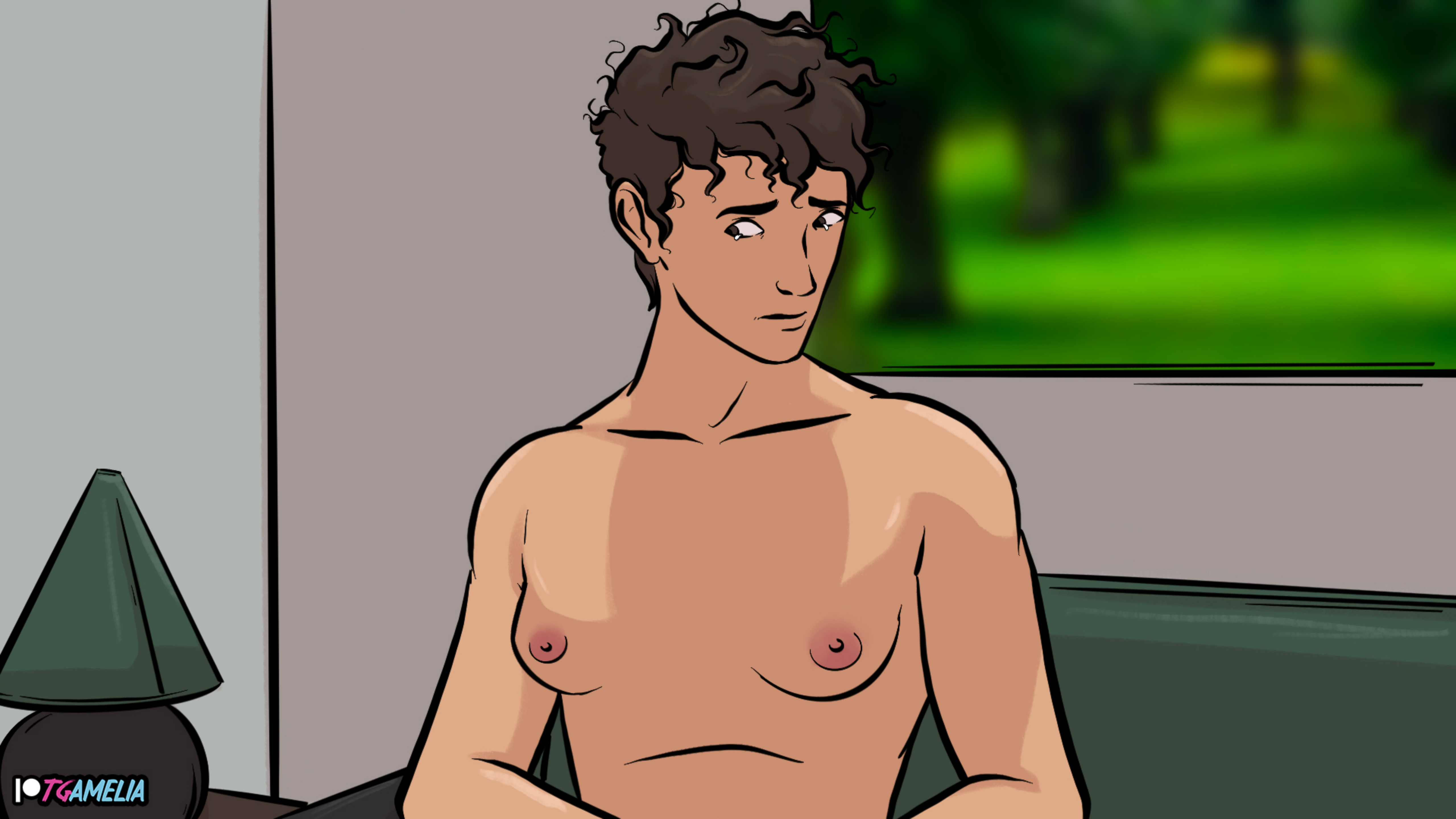




Ava...

I was recently
diagnosed with...

Second Puberty.





Oh my god...
Benji, I -




I am here for you.

No matter what.

She didn't lie, over the next few days we spent even more time together than usual. She made me go home and pack a bag so I could spend some time at her apartment instead of going back to the house mates I barely know.

She taught me the importance of massaging my growing breasts and not just for fun! Ava also helped me research second puberty a little more so that we could prepare for the inevitable!



Benji, have you noticed how fast you've been filling out?

Yeah, I guess...


well, I got you
a little gift!

A bra?

KEEP ON



Do you really think I need this?



Yes!


And unless you can think of a good reason besides your masculine ego?

Then you're going to try it on right now and make sure it fits!



Fine...

KEEP ON



These are a lot harder to
put on than take off!

Ha! As if you have
any experience taking
them off!

Turn around, Benji.
Let me help you out.

I have to admit, I had imagined scenarios with Ava and bras before but they had never turned out like this before!





You gonna turn around?

OK...



So?

What do you think?



Ava?



Is it okay?



Yeah...

I just-

Sorry, I'm just thinking
about what a cute girl
you're going to become.

I didn't expect her to say that, but for some reason it brought me a sense of comfort.

Over the next few weeks I had to come out to everybody, with Ava's support. My Mom was actually excited to be gaining a daughter. My Dad however, he was a little freaked out.

He would send me numerous articles about experimental procedures to reverse Second Puberty. My doctor assured me that they were life threatening and did not work.

A LITTLE OVER A
MONTH LATER...



SHOP MART

*The guys seemed pretty ok with everything.
I guess they were excited about having a
girl around.*

*However, looking back on it all, I wish I had realised
how my changes were effecting Fva. Maybe everything
would have turned out differently...*

Work had been mostly uneventful even after I had informed everybody of my Second Puberty. But it didn't take long until I was called in into the bosses office.



Trust me Benji.

I wouldn't be asking you this if it wasn't important.

But a uniform?
I've never needed one
before and nobody else
has one.

No, but you've always been
required to come into look
presentable in work.

And even before this you
never did a good job of that.

And now... Benji, we're getting
complaints.

And this isn't a uniform.





Listen, Benji. You're not exactly a model employee.

I'd reccomend that you just do what I ask.

Once again, this isn't a unifrom. It's just a more presentable outfit that another member of staff has donated.

Just wear this in work until you're able to get some more appropriate work place atire.



OK...

I felt so embarrassed by the whole situation, it was bad enough that people basically thought I looked like shit, but to have clothes donated to me like I wasn't capable of getting my own...



On account of your medical condition and how hard all of this must be for you, I won't be giving you any kind of warnings.

However, this is a professional workplace and you need to dress accordingly.



Uh... Thanks.
I guess.

That's more like it, Benji!

Now, take the afternoon off,
and I will see you on your next shift.



Oh and Benji.

You could probably look hot if you tried.

Don't think that I havent noticed how much you've been developing recently!

I had heard some pretty creepy things about how he treated some of the girls at work, but I never realised just how shitty it might make me feel being on the receiving end of it.

I had told Ava about what had happened and although she was sympathetic she couldn't contain her excitement about a potential opportunity to give me a make over.

LATER THAT AFTERNOON...

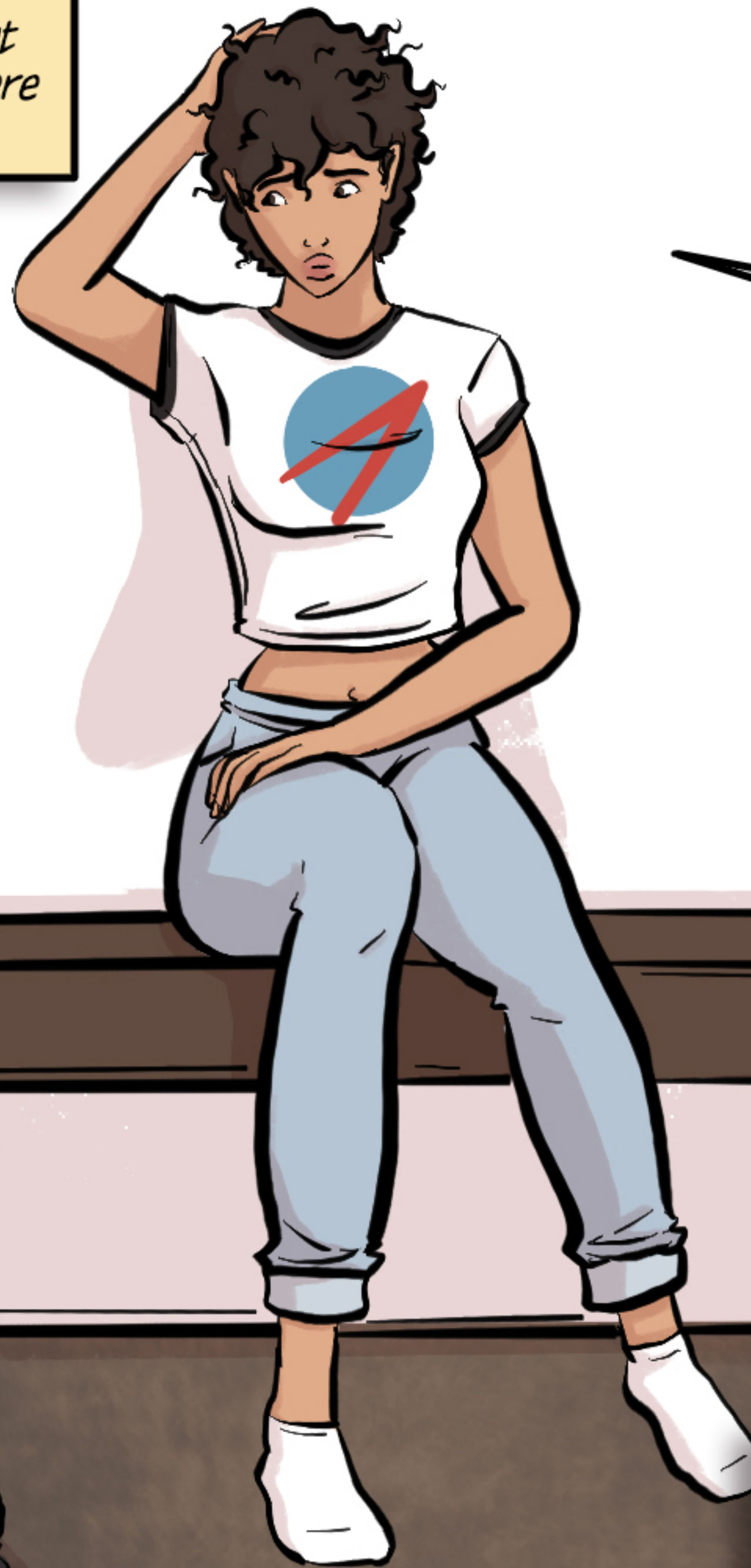


And that's how I ended up in a dressing room, trying on women's clothing for the first time.

Come on, Benji!

I'm sure it looks great, I'm tired of waiting around out here, let me see.

I guess I had been quite oblivious to how much height and weight I had lost over the past month. Sitting there in a crop top made it all very clear to me.



Ok, Ava.

I'm feeling a little anxious in here. Just give me a moment.

I realised I had already gotten to a point where it would be very difficult for people to see me and not see a girl.

Ok, Ava. Don't laugh...



OH MY GOD BENJI!




Is it that bad?

Bad!?

Benji, you look
hella cute!



I do?



Yes, are you kidding!?

Now, stop being so awkward and march your self back in there.

I need to see how everything else fits!

Yes, Boss!

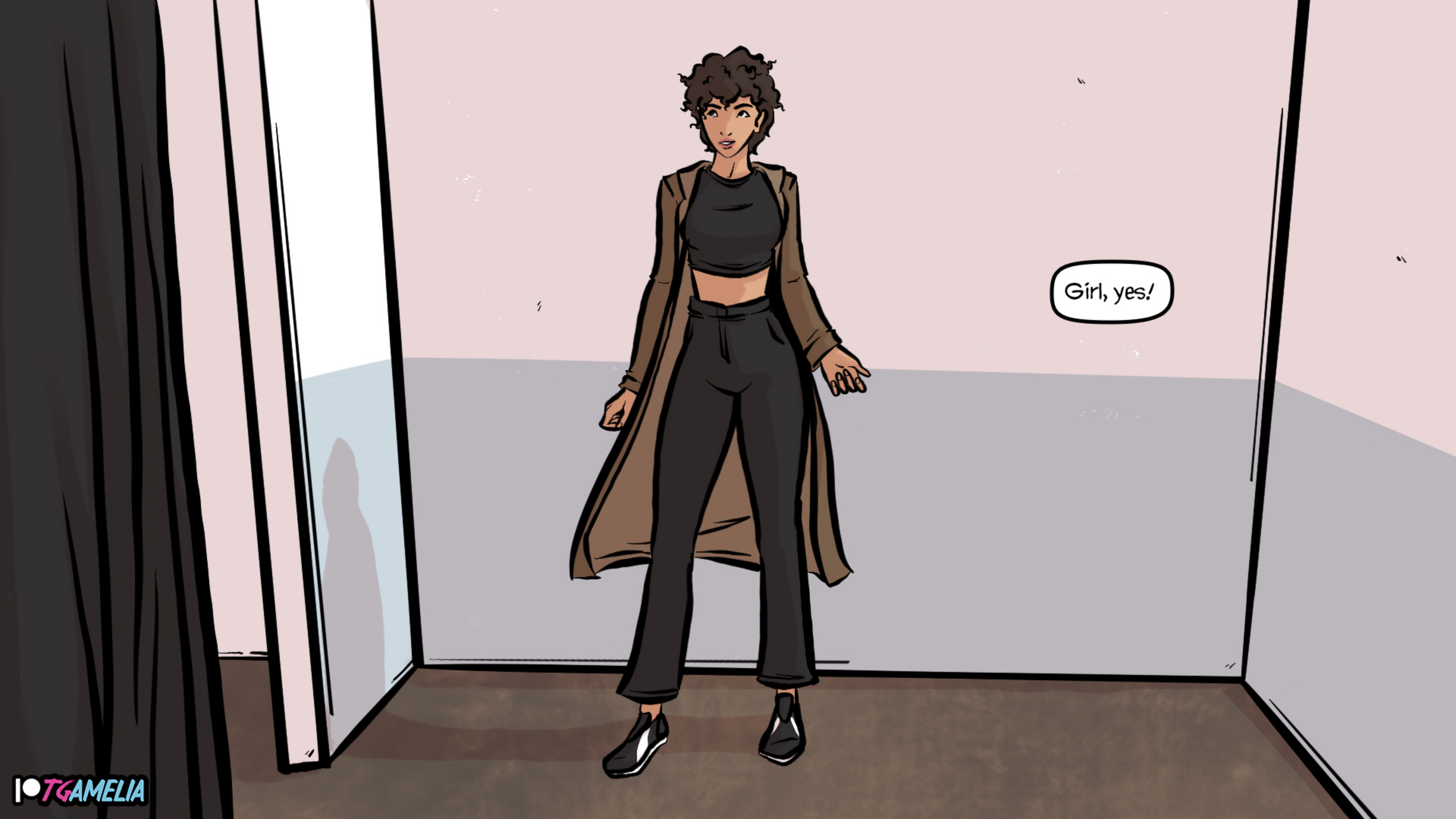


I gotta tell you,
I'm not as mad about
all of these crops as I
thought I would be.

Haha, that's the
spirit!



Yes, Benji.
You know how
to work an outfit!



Girl, yes!



It was the first time Ava had said the 'g' word to me. For some reason hearing her label me as a girl just felt, normal.

Honestly, Ava. It's all you. You're great at styling me!



HA!
Well, I don't have a problem
with taking the credit!



Yea, yea.

Will you help me out with this last outfit?

Absolutely!



Stop struggling.

You need proper support
for this dress!



Yeah, yeah.

Listen I may hae gotten used to the sports bras.

But a push-up bra is a whole different thing.


Will you zip me up?

uh... Sure.





Well, the look on your face is telling me that I'm pulling this off.



You're damn right
you are!

And I was right about
the push-up bra, your girls
look phenomenal.

Thanks...



We may have got carried away with the amount of new clothes we bought.

Ava had heaps of cash from her job as an 'exotic dancer' and paid for it all for me.

Ava knew I couldn't pay her back, but being the great friend that she is. She didn't expect me to.

On one condition I had to agree to get a makeover with her...

Thank you for today, Ava.

I had a really great day, and I actually quite like the new look.

The makeup lessons were pretty hard to follow, I'm going to need a lot of practice.

Do you think I turned out ok?

Ok!? Benji you're beautiful!





Uh... I mean,
it suits you.

Anyway, I had an ulterior
motive today.

I really hate the thought
of you working for that
douche bag any longer
than you need to.

And I had a feeling you wouldn't
mind the make over and clothes.

I was thinking if you were
comfortable enough like this, maybe
you would consider working
at the club?

Oh... Ava, you know I have no
judgements about what you do.
Hell, you make a great wage...

It's just... I don't know if I
have it in me.

Ugh... Idiot.

I'm talking about being
a waitress not a dancer.





Oh, sorry.

Just try a shift out before you turn it down, I bet you'll have fun and earn more than you do at the store.

Ok, thank you Ava. You're too good to me!

You're right, I am!


I think you owe me a drink.

Ultimately I agreed to take on a trial shift at the club. Ava had put in a good word for me and I really needed to get out of the convenience store. The job was boring sure but my boss gave me the creeps and I wanted to get away from him as soon as possible.

A COUPLE OF DAYS LATER...



It's gotten so small...

A woman with dark, curly hair is sitting on a bed with a blue blanket. She is looking towards the viewer with a thoughtful expression. The room has a window with a view of green trees and a blue sky. There is a dark headboard behind her and a desk or table in the foreground.

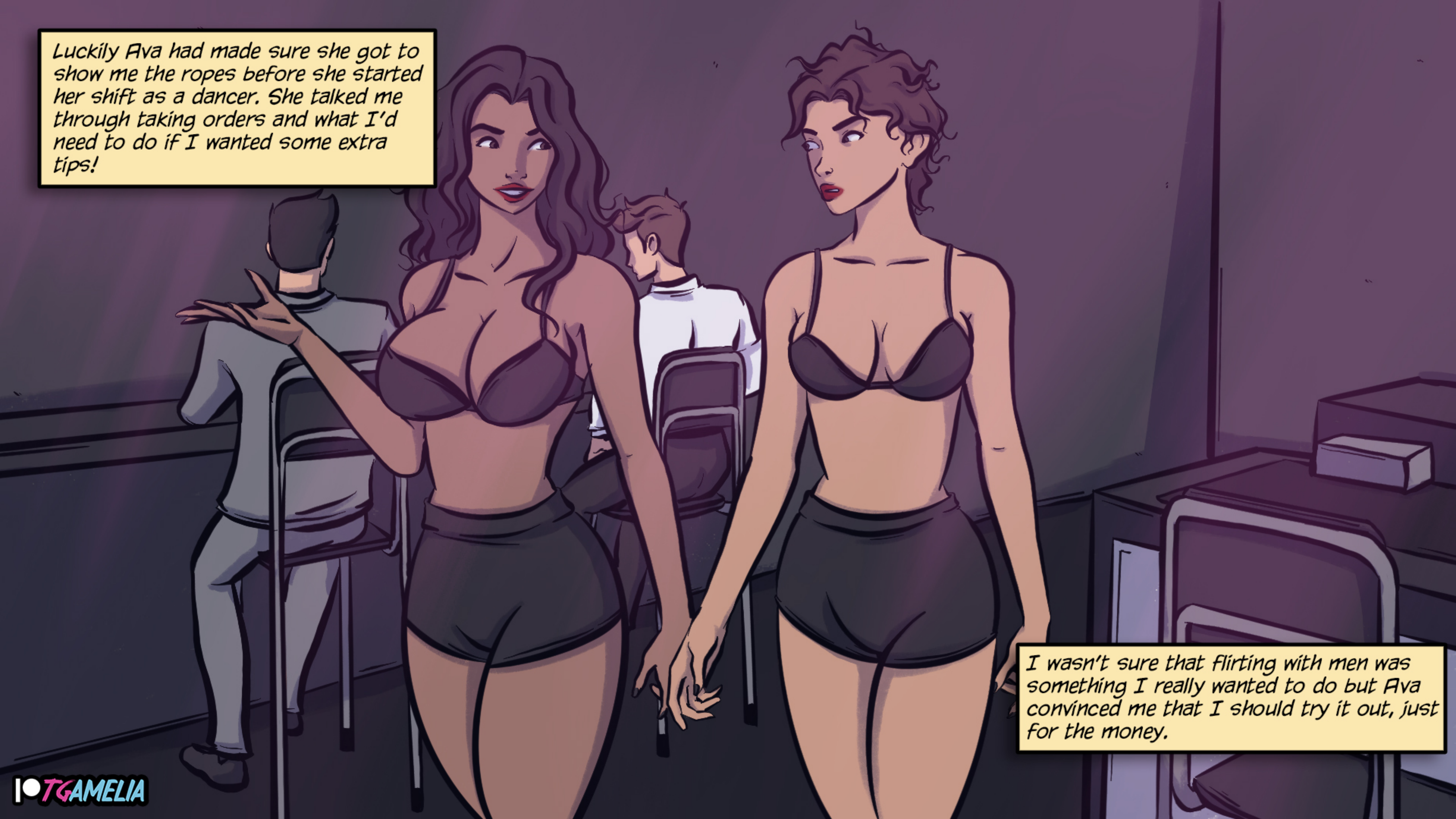
And it's gotten
so sensitive...

Just like the
doctor said.

I can't believe that
soon I'll have a -

Can't dwell on it now, I need to
go to the club for my trial shift.
I can't let Ava down.

*In hindsight I probably shouldn't have gone through with it,
I was on the cusp of womanhood and there was a lot more
going on inside of my body that night than I had realised...*



Luckily Ava had made sure she got to show me the ropes before she started her shift as a dancer. She talked me through taking orders and what I'd need to do if I wanted some extra tips!

I wasn't sure that flirting with men was something I really wanted to do but Ava convinced me that I should try it out, just for the money.

That's how I ended up thrusting my tits into this guy's face, I caught on quickly and I knew that this would loosen up this guy's wallet! But I only expected him to look...

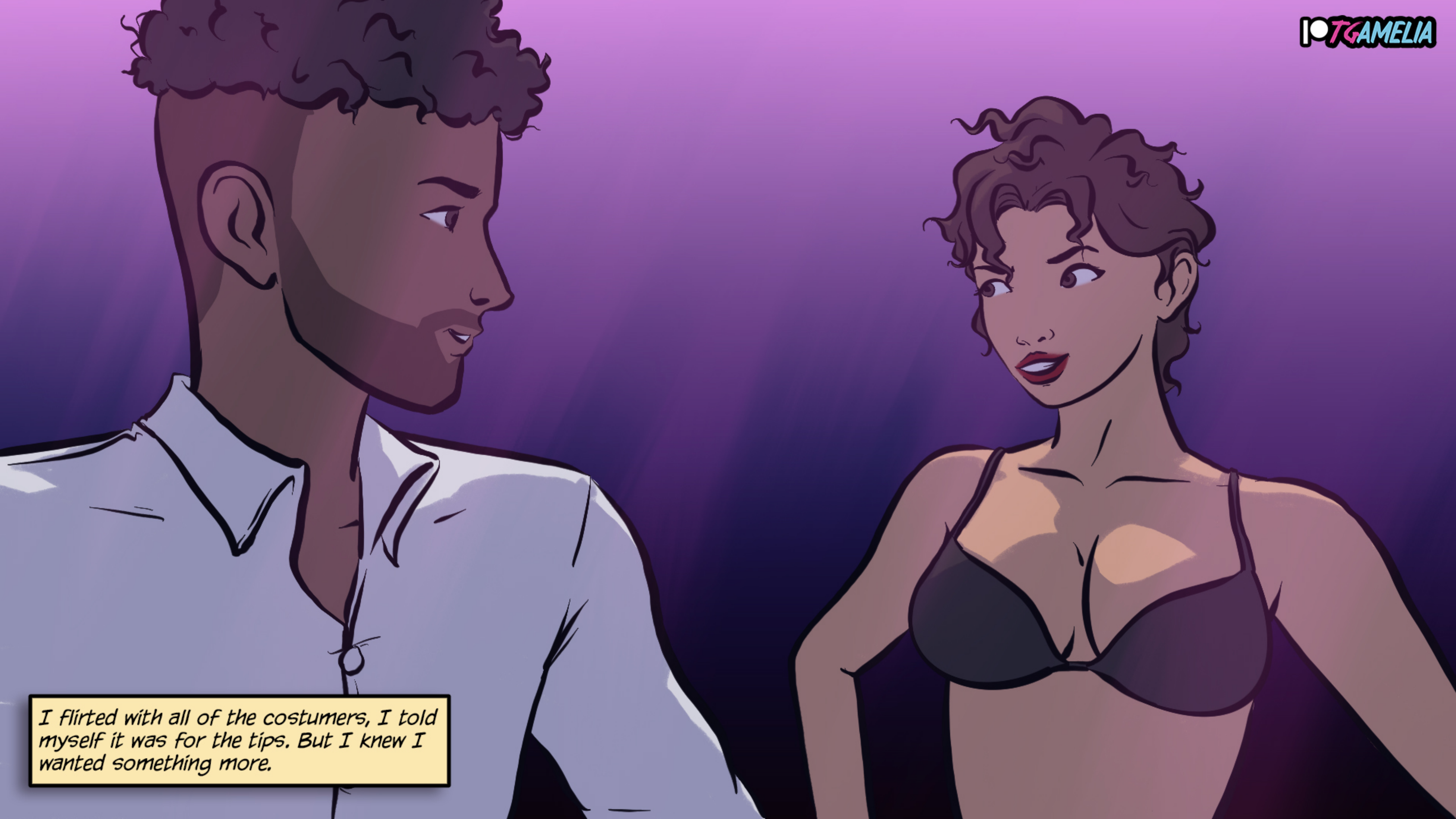


The second his hand brushed against my breasts I felt overwhelmed, I was so sensitive and at that point I had been too afraid to play around with my new assets. It felt -

Amazing!

I spent the rest of my shift thinking about the way it had felt.





I flirted with all of the costumers, I told myself it was for the tips. But I knew I wanted something more.



As my shift ended and I counted up all the extra cash I had made. I had never seen Ava perform before so I thought I would stick around...

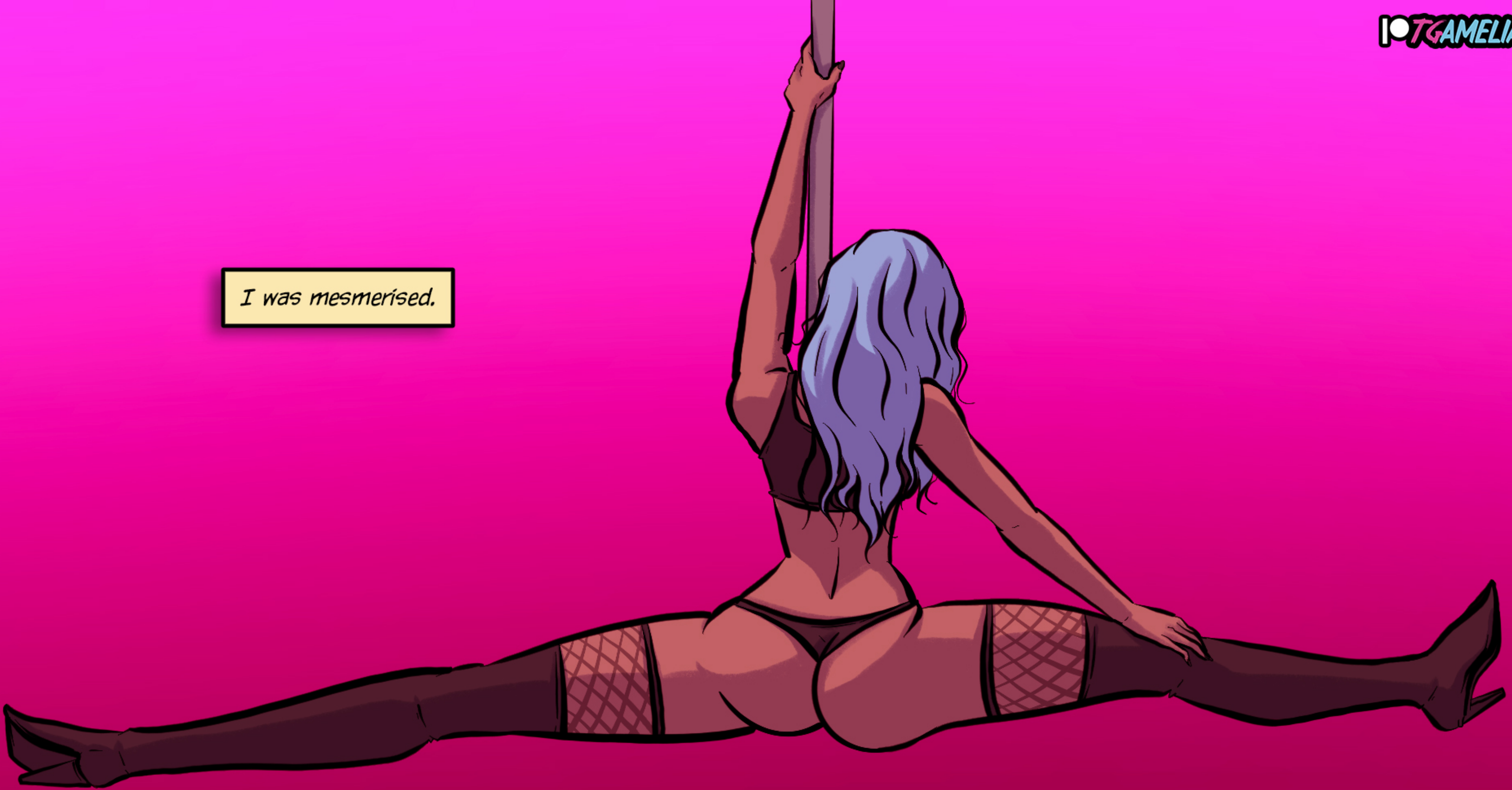
Give it up for
SAPPHIRE DREAM!



I had always thought Ava was beautiful but she always dressed so 'comfortably' I had no idea how sexy she could be.



I was mesmerised.



I didn't know what was coming over me.



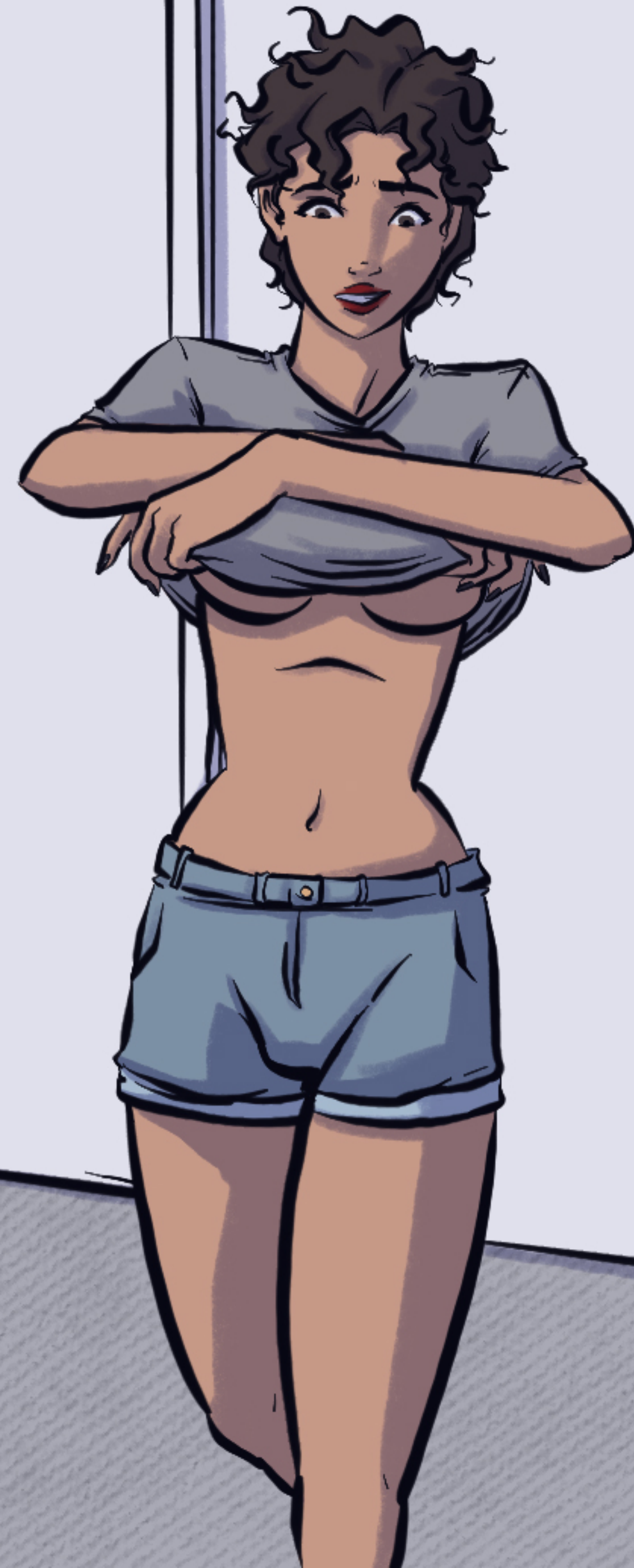
I felt hot, my heart was racing.

I couldn't look away and I could feel a need to be... touched.

And I started to feel...

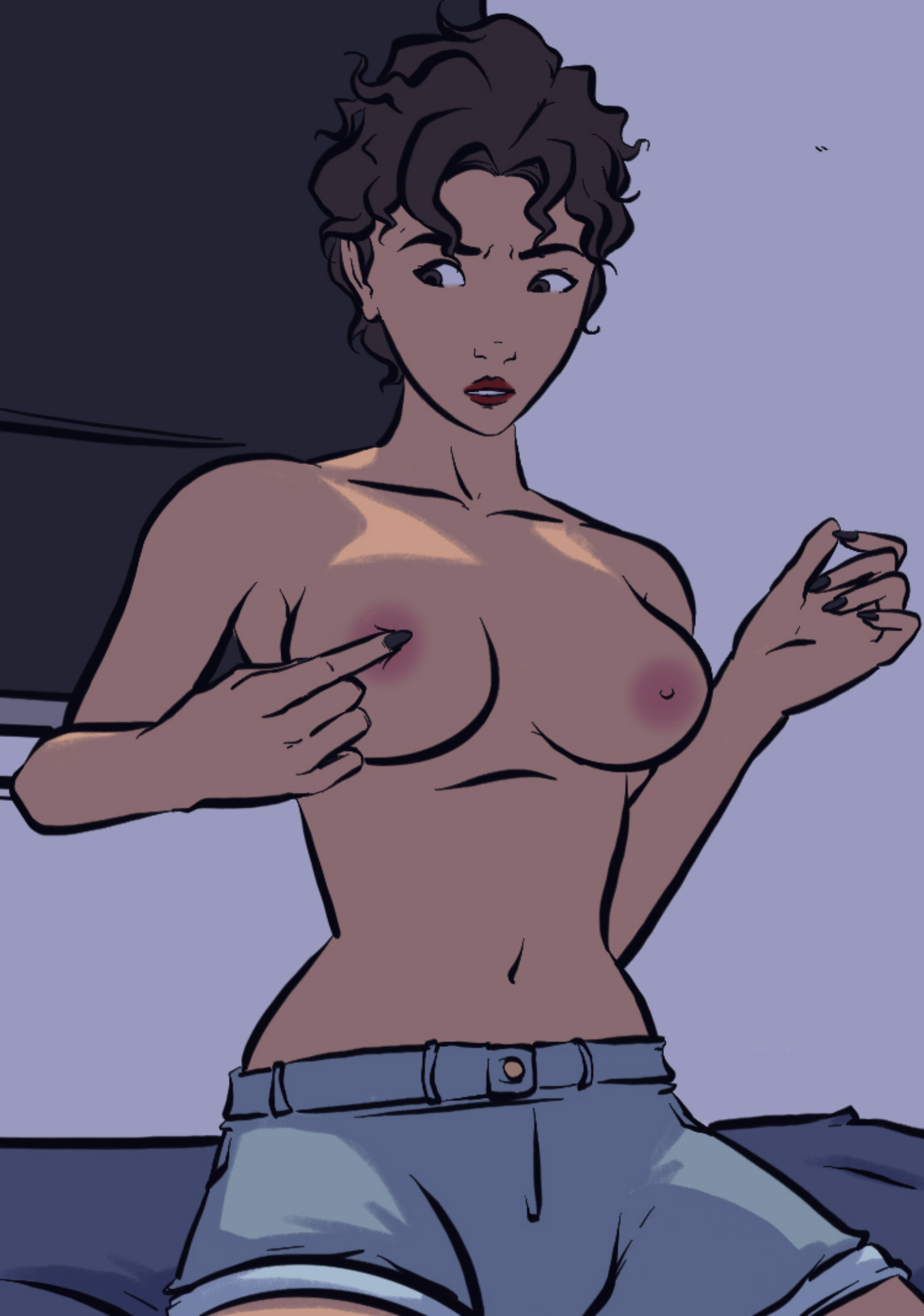
Wet.

*I couldn't wait. I had to go home, I needed release.
With all the eyes that followed me in the club... If I had
waited around for Ava to finish, I don't know what I
would have ended up doing.*



I removed my top before I even touched my bed.

I started slowly, with a light touch against my breasts...




They were desperate for touch.

And I gave it to them!



OH!




*It didn't take long for me to reach down
to what remained of my man hood,*

*And even though I could still get hard, it was
the sensitivity slightly south, which drew my
attention.*




MMM...

That's the spot!

A close-up illustration of a hand with dark, pointed claws. The hand is rendered in shades of purple and pink, with black outlines. The claws are dark and pointed, extending from the fingers. The background is a light, warm tone. A speech bubble is located in the upper right corner.

I could feel an opening begin to appear.


A stylized illustration of a hand with a finger inserted into a vagina. The hand is light-skinned with dark nail polish. The vagina is shown in a light pinkish tone. The background is a dark blue, possibly representing clothing or a background. The style is simple with bold black outlines and flat colors.

It must have been a mixture of insinct and pleasure, but I didn't even think about pushing my finger inside.



Fuck!

YESS!



As I reached my climax, I felt fulfilled.

My mind went blank, as what remained of my man hood dissapered.



Holy Shit!

I'm not sure how long I stared at it for, I'm not sure I was psychologically or emotionally prepared for the realisation that I had just fingered my vagina to orgasam.

But as my perception of time dissolved into my realisation. Ava, burst through my bedroom door!

Ever since I had given her a spare key she had a habit of barging in on me.

She must have gotten worried after I left the club in such a hurry.

Benji! You're -
You're...



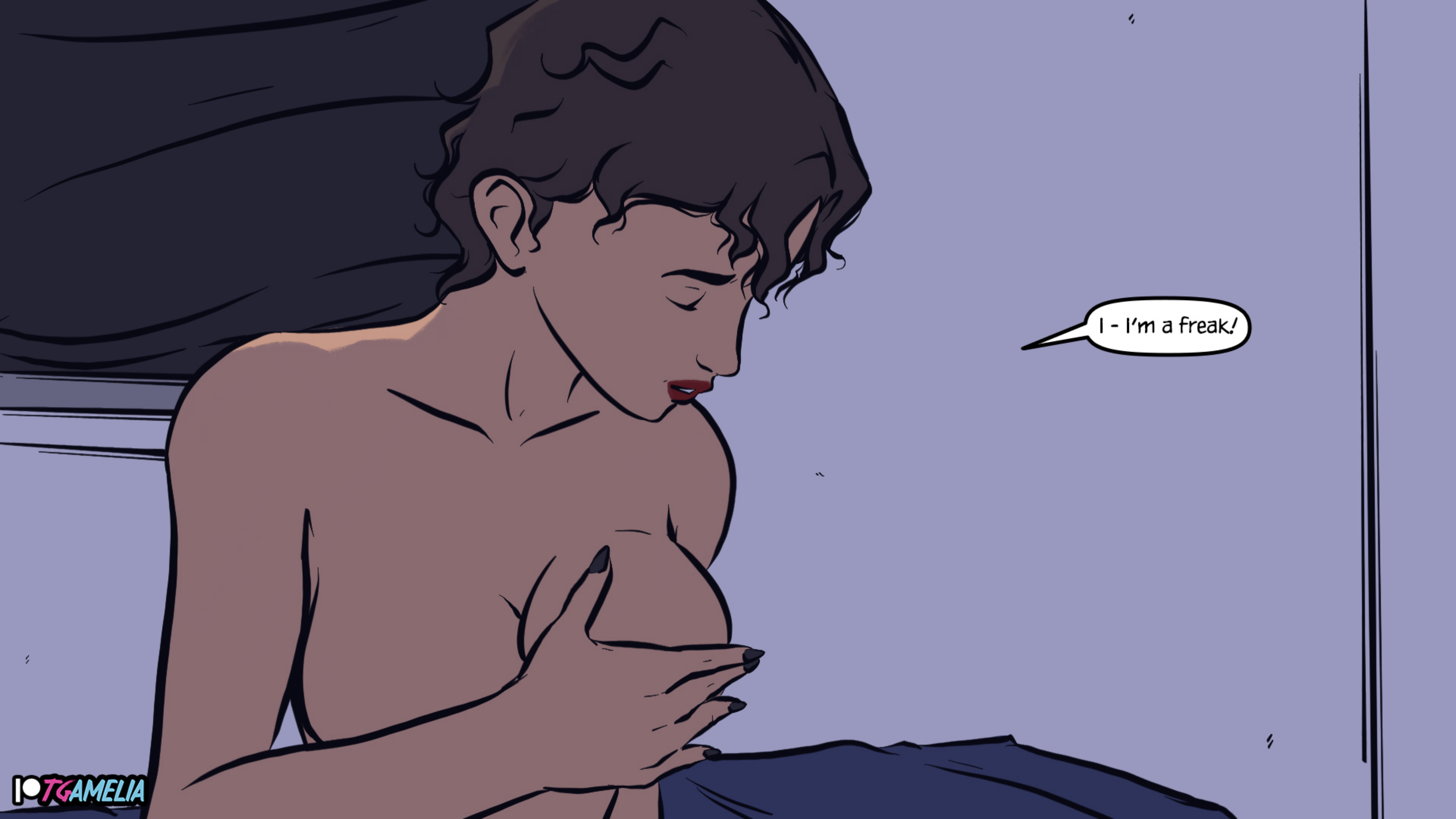
Shit!

I'm sorry, I saw
you rush off.

I was worried
about you!



Ava...



I - I'm a freak!








You're not a freak.
Well... not for this!



Kidding!



Benji, you have been so brave through out this whole thing.

You have been so happy lately, you've really embraced your second puberty.

I'm proud of you!



That's the problem, Ava.

I have been happy!

Happier than I have
been in years.

I-

I've enjoyed the changes, Ava.





And there is nothing wrong with that, Benji.

It's only natural, to feel like a woman.

Your body has literally been changing you into one.

Even if this isn't what you expected or wanted. It's totally fine to find enjoyment in it.

Besides, I enjoy being a girl to!



Truth be told, Benji.
I've enjoyed watching
you become one

Ava... What do you-



MMPF!





I've always loved you, Benji.
I just didn't realise it whilst
you was a man...

Ava, I-



I'm sorry, Benji. I just had to, just once.

It's okay...







To be continued...