

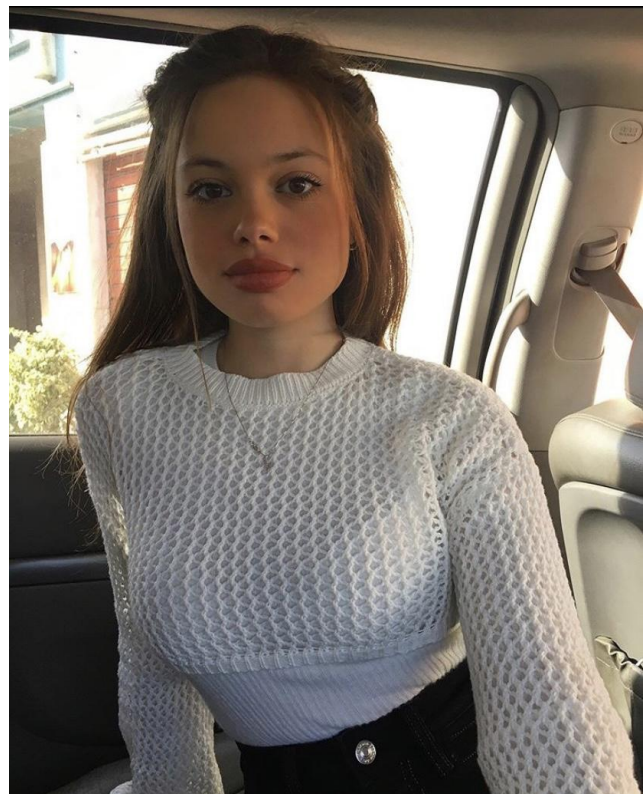
It was coming up to the end of the semester and Maxine's older brother Clint had been hounding her about trying to work harder for better grades. It absolutely infuriated her because he never had to try very hard. He was just simply good at school. That's how he got into one of the best universities in the country.

After days of Clint non stop pestering her and the two getting into a huge fight, she decided she had had enough. She found herself a spell book and looked through its pages until she found something perfect. The potion recipe called for a list of ingredients which could easily be mixed into someone's food. Maxine quickly gathered all of the ingredients and got to work.

The next morning, when Clint woke up he went downstairs to get some breakfast before school as usual. When he got downstairs he found that Maxine had already made him breakfast. "I'm really sorry about the fight yesterday," said Maxine "I wanted to make it up to you." She brought out a plate with scrambled eggs on it as well as some bacon and toast.

"Wow! Thank you so much," said Clint excitedly. He dug right into his plate and began devouring them. Clint was so enthralled by the food that he didn't notice the wicked smile that stretched across his little sister's face, nor did he hear the laugh that escaped her.

As Clint ate, he noticed that the food tasted different from normal. It wasn't bad, but there was a certain extra quality to it. He continued eating and was completely unaware that he was soon going to regret ever fucking with his sister.



Later, while Clint was at one of his classes, he began to feel quite strange. His head felt foggy and his thoughts were slow. He tried to concentrate, but he couldn't focus on anything in particular. As the teacher droned on, Clint struggled to remain awake. Until he heard "Alright

everyone I hope you paid attention, we're gonna take a short quiz to see if you retain what you learned today," yelled the teacher.

Clint's mind went blank. He hadn't even opened his textbook yet, so he didn't know the answer to any of the questions. But he was such a good student, this wouldn't be a problem for him he thought. So he answered the first question immediately and correctly.

But then the next question came up and he froze. The answer was something that he had no idea of. He was beginning to panic and his mind felt like it was in a fog. He was unable to think straight. He couldn't remember anything from the class. How could he possibly pass the test? All he was able to do was

stare at the quiz trying to remember what he'd learned. He was so preoccupied trying to rack his foggy mind with possible answers to the questions on the quiz that he didn't notice his body changing shape. In a matter of seconds his body changed into that of a woman. His once short hair was much much longer, his muscles were small and feminine looking. He had a large chest and hips, and his legs were long and slender. He was now wearing tight white jeans and striped long sleeve shirt that tapered to his now her body.



The fog in Clint's mind continued to spread throughout his body. It was becoming very hard for him to think clearly. He knew he was fucked. He also knew that he would fail this test. He was so terrified that he could barely speak. After a while of staring blankly at the test, Clint bubbled in random answers and turned it in. As he set it down on the desk the teacher didn't look up or acknowledge Clint. He just let him walk out the door.

As Clint entered the hallway he saw his best friend Shane. He walked up to him and said “Shane, thank god! I need to talk to you.”

Shane turned around and saw his friend looking like a woman and said, “Yeah babe what is it?”

Clint was confused, but before he could ask, “why are you calling me babe?” Shane had grabbed him and pulled him in for a kiss. He was taken aback at first, but after a second he kissed back and everything started to fade away as Clint’s mind became focused in on the kiss. After a moment, Shane let go and the two separated. Clint simply giggled. It was like the kiss had fried his mind.

“What did you want to talk to me about?” Shane asked.

“Oh um yeah, sorry I forgot for a second.” Clint was having trouble thinking which made his speech sound ditzy. “I think I like totally just failed a test.”

Shane looked at Clint for a few seconds. Then his jaw dropped and he said, "WHAT?! Why?"

"Well, I was studying for the test, and all of a sudden my brain just stopped working and I forgot what I needed to study."

Shane sighed, “It’s okay. I know school has never really been easy for you.”

Clint nodded and smiled nervously.

“Anyway, why don't we go to lunch and forget about the test. We have an hour until next class anyway.”

"Sure," said Clint, “Just like let me run the the bathroom first.” Clint made his way to the restroom where he was able to get a good look at himself in the mirror. He gasped when he saw how sexy he looked. His eyes were big and dark. He had long black eyelashes, a light pink pouty lip, large green-blue eyes, and a cute button nose. But, Clint also noticed that he seemed smaller and when did he put his hair up in a messy bun? Clint patted at the strange new hair style and uttered “What the...” but that’s when he noticed the braces on his teeth. It was also weird that his clothes fit him so much differently than they normally did. They were tight and revealing.



“Why am I dressed like this?” Clint was confused. He grabbed his things and headed out to the cafeteria.

When Clint got there he found Shane already sitting at a table with some strange girl. Clint went up to him and said “Hey babe. Like who is this?”



Shane seemed confused, “Babe? What are you talking about? I don’t know you.”

“Shane what do you mean?” Clint was hurt and confused by this.

“Oh don’t worry babe. That’s just my sister,” the strange girl said. She turned to face Clint where he could finally see that it was Maxine. She looked so much older.

“Sister?” Clint was even more confused now.

“Dont pay any attention to her, she’s such a ditz that she barely knows where she is.” Maxine walked over to Clint and placed her hand on Clint’s forehead.

“You know I got so tired of you always acting like you’re so much smarter than I am. So, I decided to do something about it. I mixed a potion into your

breakfast this morning that would change our lives. You would become the dumb younger sister while I became the smart one. So now you’re Claire, my younger bimbo sister without a thought behind her eyes.”

“No like please don’t like do this to me. I’ll like totally never ummmm fuck it like sooooo hard to ummm like think n stuff. Like... what was I saying?” Clint now Claire had transformed, just like Maxine said he would.

Maxine laughed, "Well I guess I'll be the only smart person in the family then."

Claire stood there with her tongue hanging out of her mouth like the bimbo she was.

