

Miss Agatha's School for Lost Sissies: Chapter 9

By: CrissieBaby

"Let's go, slow poke! I thought you said you were good at this!" teased a pre-teen Matt as he stood atop one of the tallest branches of the largest tree in his backyard. While video games and indoor activities had always been Jesse's forte, he was more the type who liked to get his hands dirty with some outdoor play.

Jesse, meanwhile, was having far more trouble than his best friend was. What had looked like an easily conquerable tree from the safety of the grass now was far more daunting once he was over 20 feet in the air. His fingers tightly clasped one of the branches, refusing to unlatch themselves against his will. "S-Shut up, dude!" he yelled, his anxiety building along with his frustration.

"Or what, are you gonna come up here and make me," taunted Matt, refusing to let up on his vicious mockery until he spotted a look on Jesse's face that he had never seen before. For as long as Matt had known Jesse, it was a rare occasion to see his bestie lose control over his emotions. That's why, as he glanced down and spotted the unadulterated fear in Jesse's eyes, he knew he had to be the bigger person, "Hey Jess, you cool dude?"

For his part, Jesse wanted nothing more than to be able to look up at Matt and brush off his concern. However, as he tried to move his neck in any direction, he found it stiff as a board. His body began to quiver. A simple, "no" was all he managed to vocalize.

Hurrying into action, Matt sped down the tree to meet Jesse, increasing his cautiousness as he got closer so as not to jostle the branch he was stationed on. "I'm here, Jesse," he said, placing a hand on Jesse's shoulder and easing the tension across his back, "What happened?"

Getting a handle on his fast-paced breathing, Jesse worked up the courage to respond, "I looked down and...the ground started wiggling...and I started to feel dizzy...I wanna go back down."

While Matt wasn't the most affectionate of friends, he found himself gently resting his arms around Jesse's torso. The game was officially over. Jesse's safety and well-being was now his priority. "Don't worry, I'll get you down. I promise."

For a brief instance, Jesse wanted to resist as his hyper-masculine persona fought for control. He quickly suppressed that knee-jerk reaction, though, allowing himself to feel the comfort of Matt's words and presence. "O-Okay," he said, leaning his head toward Matt's embrace.

SNAP!

“Ugh! For fu...frick’s sake,” mumbled Matt in a hushed tone, stopping short of cursing loudly every Little and Big to hear as he reached for a tree branch, only for it to snap the second he applied weight to it. Thankfully, his reflexes were fast enough even while padded to recover. That being said, it had been far too many years since Matt had last attempted to climb a tree of this size, and the added bulk between his legs wasn’t helping.

Sitting above Matt and swinging his legs, the sissy boy that had lured Matt upward both admired his tenacity while simultaneously giggling at his plight. “Try da bwanch on da left, dummy,” he said, deciding to provide a tiny bit of aid to his fellow climber. After all, some company might be nice for a change\

Following the coverall-clad boy’s instructions, Matt shifted to the left and continued his ascent, reaching the branch the boy was resting on in no time at all. He sighed as his diaper butt crinkled against the ridged branch, letting his sore muscles relax. “Thanks, I was worried I wasn’t gonna make it,” he said before suddenly covering his mouth as he noticed too late that he’d forgotten to keep up his lisp again.”

Luckily, the sissy boy did nothing more but chuckle at Matt’s adorable reaction. “Relax. I’m new so my lisp isn dat strong yet either,” he said before plopping his left thumb in his mouth, “I fins ish easiew wif a fumb in my mouf! Chus sood twy it.”

“Um...n-no, thanks. I’m okay,” said Matt, maintaining politeness so as not to upset or insult his new friend in any possible way. After his last interaction with a Little blew up in his face, he knew he needed to be more tactful the second time around. At least he didn’t have to fake a lisp this time, “My name’s Matt-er...Maddie. What’s yours?” A small piece of himself died inside as he used the fake female name Marsha had bestowed upon him.

Extending the same hand to Matt that had previously been in his mouth, the boy responded, “I’m Theo. Nice ta meet you Matt-er-Maddie.” Both he and Matt laughed together as they lightly shook hands, with Theo failing to notice Matt’s grimace as he touched Theo’s spit-covered fingers, “Hey, wanna see how long we can hold our bweath for?”

“Uhhh...” droned Matt, utterly confused by the sudden turn that his conversation with Theo took as he wiped his hand on his shirt. Were all the babies here this scatterbrained? Being a grown adult, the idea of playing silly playground games with someone he just met had about as much appeal as watching paint dry. However, one look in Theo’s excitable eyes told him he’d better play along so as not to disappoint his host. If he was going to squeeze any info out of this oversized kid, it was his only option, “...s-sure, if you want.”

The intensity of Theo’s kicking legs doubled thanks to Matt’s response. “Yay! Okie, I’ll count us in. Thwee, two, one...” he said, sucking in a big lungful of air at the tail end of his counting.

Matt repeated Theo’s action, his cheeks puffing up to maximum capacity in unison with the bubbly sissy. Before long, both of their faces began to change color, going from bright red to faintly purple in seconds.

Unfortunately, Matt found himself running out of air quickly as his lack of experience playing such childish games was put on prominent display. For some reason, though, something inside of him didn't want to concede to Theo's dumb game. Thinking on his feet, he slowly and subtly inhaled through his nose to keep from gasping for air.

Sadly for Theo, his failure to catch Matt midway through his cheating meant that he was doomed from the start. He finally broke right as his face was beginning to take on hues reminiscent of Violet Beauregarde, leaving his lip to hang heavy on his face as he returned to his normal color. "Hehe! Dat was fun! You're so good at dis!" he said, awestruck by Matt's breath-holding prowess

Ending his game early in response, Matt pretended to take his first breath alongside Theo. "I dunno. Guess I've just always had good lungs," he said, rubbing the back of his neck and feeling slightly bashful with no idea why. It was just a stupid kiddy game. Shoving his intrusive thoughts of his victory in the back of his mind, he needed to get a dialogue going before Theo tried to walk him into another dumb activity, "Hey, I have an idea for a game we can play."

"You do?!" said Theo, scooching along the branch to get closer to Matt, "How do we pway?!" He lightly bounced up and down on his butt in anticipation of the rules, forcing Matt to place a hand on the tree trunk to stabilize himself.

Nodding his head while his heart rate came down from nearly falling, Matt continued, "It's called investigate. One of my friends is hiding somewhere on the school grounds and I need to find them. Wanna play too." He felt ridiculous due to his own immature description of a very serious investigation.

As embarrassed as Matt may have felt over dumbing down his mission in terms a Little would understand, he managed to get the result he was looking for, at least if the starry-eyed look on Theo's face was anything to go off of. "Dat souns so fun!" he said, his lisp slipping out more and more as his enthusiasm grew, "Wuhs I need ta do?!"

"Well, to start, I have a few questions for you to answer. If you aren't sure or don't know, please say so," said Matt, shifting gears into serious detective mode now that he had Theo on board. Receiving an affirming nod from Theo, he proceeded, "The person I'm looking for goes by the name Jessy, he's nearly six feet tall and has short, spiky hair that's a tad lighter than yours. Ringing any bells," He gestured to Theo's well-groomed, blonde hair, which had recently grown long enough to tickle the back of his neck.

Placing a hand on his chin, Theo thought hard about Matt's description. Tragically, his meek expression told Matt everything he needed to know before he even spoke. "Sowwy, I don't know any Jessys," he said, staring down at his dangling feet.

Matt could feel his hope of learning anything from Theo fading. Theo seemed like a genuinely nice guy, and he didn't want to just up and ditch him now that he wasn't of any use. At the same time, Jesse needed him and that took absolute precedence. "Darn! Well, as much as I want to keep playing in the tree with you-"

“Wait!” said Theo, snapping his fingers and pointing at Matt, “I don’t know a Jessy but I may know someone who does. You should come with me to meet Gemma! She knows everything about everything!” He reached over and took Matt’s hand, making it clear he didn’t want Matt to disappear on him.

Taken aback by Theo’s sudden idea, Matt smiled as he received the first positive news he’d heard in a while. It wasn’t a guarantee that whoever this Gemma person was would even know Jesse, much less know where he was. Still, it was his first lead since leaving the school and beggars couldn’t be choosers. “Oh, awesome! You wanna lead the way?” he said, a kind, eager smile fixing itself to his face.

TO BE CONTINUED...