

MAD SCIENCE

By ChronoEclipse

Chapter 8: If It's Too Loud Then You're Too Old!

It wasn't long before a massive crowd of people, mostly college kids, were gathered at the base of the hill playing music out of their cars and drinking copious amounts of alcohol.

Hannah and Ryan were standing by the SUV sipping cups of beer. Hannah had her arm around Ryan's waist affectionately but felt uncomfortable showing PDA with her boyfriend at a college party. She felt as if all these young kids were judging her for how much older she was than him. With every glance from a new partier she felt the full magnitude of every wrinkle her fifty five year old face could claim, all the lack of luster her grey and blonde hair commanded and the weight of every inch of sag her petite soft body presented.

She subtly removed her hand from his waist. He could tell that she was feeling self-conscious but wanted her to know that he wasn't ashamed of how she looked. He grabbed her hand and put it around him again.

"Come on Ryan, people are going to say things!" Hannah whined.

"What? That I've scored a smoking hot girlfriend?" Ryan countered.

"Ha right! You know people frown on may/December relationships. They're all thinking I'm a cradle robber. Or your sugar mama. Or I don't know what." She told him.

Ryan laughed. "Who cares? By the end of the night we'll all be the same age."

Hannah frowned. "Well let's just tone down the public affection until then ok? It's hard enough for me to focus all my mental energy into remembering I'm actually 20 and not 55 but then when we're cuddling and I start feeling self-conscious then I start feeling like I am in my fifties and that I'm robbing

you of your adulthood and you should be with someone young and in shape and beautiful, like you...”

Ryan kissed her cheek. “Whatever makes you the most comfortable. But I’d be glad to be caught being publicly affectionate with you at any age.”

A bitchy looking blonde girl with too much make-up wearing a sheer tube top and micro skirt came over to them at that moment. Her nipples were clearly visible under the stretchy fabric. She had a barbed wire tattoo around her thigh and a large peacock feather on the side of her extremely tight stomach.

“Hey Ryan! Cool party right?” The girl told him with a vapid tone in her voice.

“Hey Sheena. Yeah it’s pretty good.” Ryan replied with a tone in his voice signaling that he’d rather not be talking to her.

“Well I just came over to say hi. Is this your mom or something?” She asked sizing up Hannah with a nasty glare.

“Hey Sheena don’t you have guys at this party you need to give VD to?” Ryan replied scathingly.

Sheena stormed off in a huff. Hannah turned to walk away.

“Hannah, wait!” Ryan called to her.

“It’s okay. I’m okay. I just need to walk around.” Hannah said wanting to get away from Ryan for a while as not to display all the physical differences between herself and her dream guy to her entire school.

Walking down the path a little she saw that she wasn’t the only person being mistaken for a mom.

Hailey and Paige were sitting on a bench on the side of the road watching college kids pass by as they entered the party sizing up the hot guys and sighing that their days of being able to get men like that were well past them.

Suddenly a group of middle school kids rode by them on bikes. One of the boys did a double take and called for his friends to hold up. He walked his bike over to the women and said.

“Excuse me ma’am are you Paige’s mom?”

Paige looked stunned and confused. “Paige’s mom? I’m Paige...”

“Is Paige sick?” The boy asked. The two former 7th grade girls still stared at him not knowing what to say.

“It’s just, she wasn’t in school today and I, you know, just wanted to know she was okay and stuff.” The boy explained.

The chubby blonde woman squinted her eyes to get a good look at the boy.

“Devin...?” She had a moment of realization.

The boy nodded uncomfortably.

“My god, you’re still so young... how...?”

Paige stood up and gave him a tight hug. The boy was weirded out at first but his 13 year old hormones overcame any fear or uncertainty when he realized that this grown woman’s voluptuous boobs were pressed firmly against his face.

Paige let him go and gave him a kiss on the cheek. Hannah came over worrying about a potential awkward situation.

“Hey boys you should head on home now it’s getting pretty late...” Hannah told them and the boys obeyed her.

Devin turned back to Paige one more time as he got up on his bike. “I hope Paige is feeling better tomorrow. It would be cool to see her at school.”

“Awesome! Devin got some MILF action from Paige’s mom!” The boys cackled as they rode their bikes down the street.

Paige smiled looking at them as they pedaled away not quite understanding the mixed feelings she was experiencing.

Meanwhile at the hill:

“Hey Conner don’t you think we should be heading up to the house to steal that device?” Ryan asked as Conner sat on a keg checking out a couple of nineteen year old twin brunettes who were wearing bikini tops and cut off shorts.

“All in due time my friend, all in due time.” Conner replied not taking his eyes off the girls.

“But see we don’t have a lot of time. We need to get your sister back to normal or something bad is going to happen!” Ryan said, sounding more than a little annoyed.

“Hey don’t act like I don’t look out for my sister!” Conner yelled at him, hopping down from his seat and looking Ryan in the eyes.

“Well I see her having to clean up a lot of your messes!” Ryan said accusingly.

“Dude! What did you just say to me?” Conner demanded stepping closer.

“You heard me. You do whatever the hell you want and your sister is the one that suffers for it!” Ryan said, his face going flush red with anger.

“You...” Conner began looking like he was about to punch his sister’s boyfriend.

“You’re right.” Conner finished, softer, more introspective. He handed Ryan a new glass of beer.

“Excuse me, I’ve got to go fix this.” Conner told Ryan as he walked away.

Conner stood in the center of the gathering.

“Hello everyone. Can I get your attention? Thanks for coming out tonight and drinking copious amounts of alcohol. I hope I get a chance to do some of you girls a little later but right now let’s take this part up the hill to the second phase of fun!” He yelled to the crowd and got loud cheering in response. A few hundred scantily clad young people followed him up to the front lawn of Dr. Gerasco where new beer kegs were tapped and boom boxes set up. Things were in full swing as Hannah, Ryan and Conner snuck around to the side of the house when they saw the lights come on in the house.

The Doctor came outside looking furious. “WHAT! IS! EVERYONE! DOING! ON! MY! PROPERTY!” She screeched.

Everyone on the lawn paused for a moment to look at her.

“I want everyone off of my hill at once!” She screamed at them, her messy hair flying all over.

“She’s going to call the cops!” Someone yelled.

“I’m not going to call the police!” Dr. Gerasco told them. “I’ll do much better than that. If you all don’t remove yourselves from my property immediately I’ll turn you all into senior citizens!” She threatened.

There was a moment of silence throughout the crowd as the drunken coeds processed what she had just told them followed by uproarious laughter.

“No! Don’t laugh! Stop laughing! You won’t be laughing when your teeth fall out and your hair turns grey!” She yelled at them.

The music came back on and the party resumed. Dr. Gerasco, now furious, left and came back with something that looked like a futuristic flashlight. She said nothing but instead took aim at the girl standing closest to the door, which happened to be Sheena the girl who had insulted Hannah earlier. In a flash a frail white haired old lady with a crooked back and wrinkled face, heavily

covered in make-up, stood where a beautiful college girl had a moment before. Her shriveled fried-egg looking boobs were extremely noticeable under her flimsy tube top and her peacock feather tattoo was wrinkled and faded over the drooping skin of her elderly paunch.

The party goers in her nearest vicinity were stunned and tripped out by the girls' instant aging but most of the party didn't notice and kept on partying.

“See what happens when you cross me?” The doctor declared. The crowd looked around.

“I just turned one of your lot into a babbling old woman! Can't you see?” She said pointing to Sheena.

“No!” Someone yelled from the back.

Hannah, Conner and Ryan looked at each other. Finally Ryan yelled.

“Hey there's more booze inside!”

“What? There's more inside? Crazy lady's holding out on us? Come on!” The crowd yelled and headed up the stairs into the house.

“What are you doing? Get away from me!” she shouted and began blasting people with her age ray indiscriminately.

One in every ten or so party attendees found themselves on the wrong side of retirement as they entered the large mansion-eque house. No one seemed to notice or care too much as they all continued to party in her foyer.

Meanwhile Hannah, Ryan and Conner unlocked the door to the basement and climbed down. Shoving aside a shelving unit, they discovered a door into the rest of the house. As they went inside they found themselves in a very strange room indeed.