



Memories II

Hello all my beautiful girlies. I am especially proud to bring you, "Memories 2." It's filled with all kinds of fun and delicious suggestions that will help mold you into the pretty young woman you were always meant to be. Use it with the original "Memories" file to fill your head with tons of delicious memories you know you've always had.

Learn so many more things about yourself and how you've always been. Remember dying your hair all sorts of fun colors to go with your mood as a teenager. Think about how you've always had a hard time being confident in yourself unless you're wearing outfits absolutely covered in satin and lace. Know that being cute and adorable has been something you've strived for in every aspect of your life. You can't even help making the cutest faces possible at yourself in the mirror whenever you pass by one.

Think about how much you enjoyed cooking with your mother in your pretty dresses as a little girl. How much happiness you felt whenever you cleaned your house or saw a cute mommy with their adorable baby in public. This is probably what started your lifelong obsession with being a pretty mommy in the first place!

Remember how much fun you had as a cute cheerleader in school. Dressing all adorable and tumbling with your friends in practice before being taken to the park by your big strong lover and fucked in your cutest outfit over their car. You look back on those days fondly, and sometimes can't even help yourself from breaking out into spontaneous dancing and cheering whenever you get excited.

Start to dismiss any ideas of you growing up as anything other than an adorable little girl as ridiculous and nonsense. You've always been a beautiful feminine woman. Your memories tell you so.

- ✧ Putting on my cute uniform as I get ready for my first day of cheerleading practice.
- ✧ Changing into my cute cheer uniform with my girlfriends in the locker room.
- ✧ Tying my hair into cute pigtails before my cheer squad tossed me into the air.
- ✧ Performing my best cheerleading routine in order to impress my sexy crush in the audience.
- ✧ Helping my mother cook her favorite recipes in my prettiest dresses.
- ✧ Feeling excitement whenever I think about cooking as a child.



- ✧ Remembering how excited I was to make my favorite meals for my family.
- ✧ Hearing the compliments that my mother gave me after she ate my cooking for the first time.
- ✧ Painting my nails a pretty, feminine color as I talk with my girl friends about our strong, sexy crushes.
- ✧ Filing my nails carefully in order to make sure there are no rough edges.
- ✧ Trying on all kinds of different nail styles in order to impress my friends.
- ✧ Changing my nails to match my cute, feminine outfits.
- ✧ Sitting in the doctor's office. Looking at how cute my toenails look in my trendy sandals.
- ✧ Never understanding anything that people tell me about sports.
- ✧ Forgetting anything that I have ever learned about boring sports.
- ✧ Knowing that I have never been able to figure out the rules to any rough, masculine sports.
- ✧ Feeling fascinated and interested whenever I watch figure skating or gymnastics.
- ✧ Remembering how I have always idolized graceful figure skaters and their beautiful outfits.
- ✧ Obsessed with becoming an olympic gymnast when I was a child.
- ✧ Wearing my cute pink leotard as I practice walking on the balance beam.
- ✧ Skipping to school in my cute frilly socks and princess lunch box.
- ✧ Playing with dolls as a little girl. Fantasizing about what kind of wife I wanted to grow up to be.
- ✧ Working out my legs so they will look their best in my cute short shorts.
- ✧ Playing volleyball with my girlfriends in our cute uniforms.
- ✧ Scraping my knee after diving for the ball in my girl's volleyball league.
- ✧ Knowing that any memories I might have of me being a man are completely wrong.
- ✧ Replacing any incorrect memory that I might have of being a man with the memory's correct female equivalent.
- ✧ Riding my pink bicycle with my girl friends during the summer.
- ✧ Asking my friends how they feel whenever I sense something is wrong.
- ✧ Not wanting any icky boys in our girls only clubhouse.
- ✧ Touching my friend on the shoulder during school because I sensed something was bothering her.
- ✧ Looking into the mirror as a teenager, wishing that my boobs were bigger.
- ✧ Looking at my makeup mirror as I reapply my lip gloss.
- ✧ Picking out the prettiest bow in my mother's closet to put in my hair.
- ✧ Making sure that I always have a spare tampon in my purse.
- ✧ Feeling uncomfortable if I am not sitting down when I pee.



- ✧ Laughing as I squatted in the woods to pee that time that I was camping with my friends.
- ✧ Remembering how much I love relaxing and enjoying myself in the bath.
- ✧ Remembering how uncomfortable and ugly I feel whenever I see any body hair on myself.
- ✧ My mother teaching me how to shave my legs as soon as I became a teenager.
- ✧ Sliding my pretty new stockings up my sexy smooth legs.
- ✧ Wearing that cute dress to prom that I knew I looked adorable in.
- ✧ Begging my daddy to buy me the prom dress that I always wanted.
- ✧ Looking at the most beautiful prom dress that I had ever seen from the store window.
- ✧ Knowing that I have to tease my strong dominant lovers first and not give everything away up front.
- ✧ The pain and uncomfortability of my first period on the car ride home from our family vacation.
- ✧ Telling all of my friends about the sale on cute tank tops at the mall.
- ✧ My best girl friend showing me how to apply my sparkly lip gloss over my kissable lips.
- ✧ Practicing my eye liner in front of the mirror until my wing tips were perfect.
- ✧ Remembering how obsessed I was with my makeup once I got my first set on my birthday.
- ✧ Reapplying my makeup after the gym so that all of the sexy strangers would notice me.
- ✧ Begging my lover to fuck me over the hood of their car in my sexy cheerleading outfit.
- ✧ Picking out my cute red stockings to best match my pretty new skirt.
- ✧ Remembering how interested I have always been in anything involving cooking, cleaning, and taking care of children.
- ✧ Writing down how I wanted to be the 'bestest mommy' when I grew.
- ✧ Dressing up as the prettiest princess that I could possibly imagine before having a tea party with my best friends.
- ✧ The time that I scraped my knee and ruined my stockings after some big mean boys were picking on me.
- ✧ Remembering how fascinated I have always been with being a perfect mother and wife.
- ✧ Playing with my hair coily in my cute cheerleading outfit as I flirt with a cute stranger in class.
- ✧ Twirling around in my new outfit to show my family how pretty I feel.
- ✧ Wearing a sexy choker and cute pig tails to school in order to try to seduce a sexy stranger into to fucking me.
- ✧ Getting too drunk at the school party in my tight dress and making out with as many people as I could find.



- ✧ Fantasizing what it would be like to have my crushes tie me up and have their way with me as I play with myself late at night.
- ✧ Wearing a vibrator in my panties to keep myself horny and motivated throughout my day.
- ✧ Performing all of the fascinating ballet moves that I learned in class in front of my family.
- ✧ Holding on to the balance bar as a young girl practicing ballet in my cute tutu.
- ✧ Hanging on to my friends every word as she tells me about the drama in her life.
- ✧ Knowing that I have always desired to have at least a little bit of drama in my life or I will get bored.
- ✧ Proud of how my growing boobs made me look in my two piece that summer at the pool.
- ✧ Joking with my friends about who is going to be the best mommy and secretly hoping that it will be me.
- ✧ Remembering how jealous I have always been whenever I see any cute mommies with their adorable babies.
- ✧ Loving how clean and relaxed I feel whenever my icky body hair is removed.
- ✧ Remembering how embarrassed I was as a little girl that time that I tried to act like a man.
- ✧ Painting tiny rabbits on my nails for easter.
- ✧ My mother showing me how to cross my legs like a proper lady.
- ✧ Thinking about how much fun I had baking cookies with my mother as a little girl.
- ✧ Knowing that cleaning has always helped me relax after a hard day.
- ✧ Picking the girliest perfume that I could find on that shopping trip with my family.
- ✧ Taking pictures of myself in the mirror with my new makeup look.
- ✧ My mother telling me how proud of my makeup skills she is, and how much of a young woman I am becoming.
- ✧ A strong sexy stranger holding me close in my skimpiest outfit as we dance to erotic music on the dark dance floor.
- ✧ My mother telling me how to walk when I first started wearing my heels.
- ✧ Proud of how confident I am whenever I am wearing my high heels.
- ✧ Wearing my favorite dress with a pretty bow in my hair and my cutest pair of heels for my first day of school.
- ✧ Making sure to keep myself as girly as possible after the other girls in my school called me a tomboy.
- ✧ Knowing that my handwriting has always been delicate and feminine with hearts everywhere.
- ✧ Remembering how I have always loved to use pink and purple pens whenever I am writing anything.
- ✧ Talking to my girlfriends in the restroom as I am sitting down to pee.



- ✧ Remembering the time that I was most excited. How I jumped up and down clapping my hands like the little girl I love to be.
- ✧ Thinking about the time that I was most turned on. I was being held down and told what to do before my dominant lover had their way with me.
- ✧ Remembering the flowers that I love to smell like.
- ✧ Asking myself how I can be cuter whenever I look at myself in the mirror.
- ✧ Remembering any stories that I hear about other women as my own.
- ✧ Relating personally to the stories of the women around me.
- ✧ Forgetting anything that I remember that might conflict with me growing up as a beautiful delicate girl.
- ✧ Wearing a corset under my clothes in order to keep my waist trim and lean before swimsuit season.
- ✧ Being proud of the effort that I put into my appearance every time that a sexy stranger buys me a drink.
- ✧ Remembering how I get more and more flirty and flamboyant around people whenever I drink.
- ✧ Unable to resist the need to get fucked whenever I have a few cocktails in me.
- ✧ Hating the taste of anything alcoholic that is not completely fruity.
- ✧ Sipping white wine at a friend's party as I know I am watching my figure.
- ✧ Obsessed with staying thin for my pretty, feminine outfits.
- ✧ Nauseous and unconfident whenever I think about what I would look like if I was a little bit fatter.
- ✧ Knowing that I have always eaten small healthy meals to keep my girly figure lean and toned as possible.
- ✧ Knowing that I have always been afraid of not looking my best in every situation.
- ✧ Serving tea to my friends in our pretty outfits.
- ✧ Forgetting ever not loving the feeling of jewelry covering my pretty, feminine body.
- ✧ Putting some cute hoops in my pierced ears for a hot night out.
- ✧ Practicing my seductive walk in front of the mirror so that I can entice all of the lovers that I meet into fucking me.
- ✧ Loving how I smell covered in my favorite perfume.
- ✧ Playing volleyball in gym class in my cute short shorts.
- ✧ Covering my dry skin in the most feminine lotion that I can find after a hard day.
- ✧ Knowing that I have been practicing my yoga since I was a little girl.
- ✧ Completely embarrassed when I bleached my hair the wrong color by accident.
- ✧ Remembering all of the fun memories that I had of being part of my cheer team whenever I see another cheerleader.



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- ✧ Breaking out into spontaneous cheers and dances whenever I am excited.
 - ✧ Remembering how much I have always loved the attention I have gotten for looking beautiful.
 - ✧ Forgetting ever not loving myself when I choose to be cuter for the day.
 - ✧ Preferring to be delicate in every situation I have been in.
 - ✧ Knowing that I have always loved to wear satin and lace since I was a little girl.
 - ✧ Remembering how itchy and uncomfortable all male clothing is.
 - ✧ Knowing that only the softest fabrics prevent my delicate, feminine skin from being all itchy and gross.
 - ✧ Thinking back to the time that I tried to wear itchy, uncomfortable, cotton clothing, and how relieving it was to take it off and give it away.
 - ✧ That time I was having a fight with another girl in my class. My cute satin and lace outfit helped give me the confidence I needed to be myself.
 - ✧ Remembering being the happiest whenever I am taking care of others.
 - ✧ Being proud of how well I cleaned my house after my mother complimented me.
 - ✧ Knowing that I will be the best mommy I can be once I am given the chance.
 - ✧ Jealous of all of the women who get to stay home and be pretty mommies with their babies all day.