



Mindset - Memories

Hello again sweeties! I know that most of you have memories of growing up as an icky boy and would love more than anything to have those depressing thoughts washed away in a wave of sissy bliss. Luckily, the more you listen to this insidious little file, the more you will find your memories of living as a disgusting man slowly slipping away. Only to be replaced with happy, bubbly, facts about who you've always been.

You remember growing up as an adorable little girl. Always skipping to school in your favorite dresses. Always carrying around your favorite dolls with you wherever you go. You loved to giggle with your friends as they talked about Disney princesses and dresses. And you were constantly thinking about how excited you were to go to your next ballet lessons!

As you grew up, you remember trying on your mom's perfume for the first time and loving how beautiful and feminine it made you feel. You started wearing bows in your hair to make all the cute strangers you saw in public notice you. Remember how obsessed you've always been about keeping yourself lean and feminine, especially since your little titties started to grow in as a teenager? You couldn't even contain your girly squeals when you got your first training bra so you could be exactly like the beautiful busty women you saw on tv.

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.

- ✧ A little girl's princess-themed birthday party.
- ✧ Always loving to play with my dolls.
- ✧ Admiring pretty dresses with my mother.
- ✧ Trying on my mother's perfume for the first time.
- ✧ Needing to wear my training bra on my first day of high school.
- ✧ Loving my home economics classes in school.
- ✧ Growing up idolizing the pretty women who knew how to take care of their families.
- ✧ Wearing pretty pink bows in my hair.
- ✧ Skipping to school everyday in my pretty dresses.
- ✧ Knowing the childhoods of the women that I meet are exactly like my own.
- ✧ Knowing any memories that I have of me growing up as a man being completely wrong and uncomfortable to think about.



- ✧ Remembering how cute I looked in my pretty dress on my first day of school.
- ✧ Always using my looks to get what I wanted from my teachers.
- ✧ Crying on my lover's shoulder whenever I got upset.
- ✧ Carrying my favorite stuffed animal with me wherever I went.
- ✧ Putting all of my makeup into my pretty new purse.
- ✧ Practicing walking in my high heels to look more grown up.
- ✧ Rooting for the heroine whenever I watched a television show or movie.
- ✧ Thinking that I would grow up into a beautiful woman, just like my mommy.
- ✧ Choosing lacy pink panties on my first date.
- ✧ Preferring to be clean and smooth, not hairy and dirty like icky boys.
- ✧ Talking with my girlfriends about our relationships.
- ✧ My mother showing me how to pluck my delicate feminine eyebrows.
- ✧ My father telling me what a beautiful young woman that I am growing up to be.
- ✧ The compliments that I received from strangers on my appearance growing up.
- ✧ Hating anything that would get my beautiful clothes dirty.
- ✧ Not understanding why anyone would play sports.
- ✧ Hating the feeling of gross sweat on my smooth, feminine body.
- ✧ Shaving my long feminine legs for the first time.
- ✧ A trip to the store to pick out my first training bra.
- ✧ The time that I had to watch my weight so that I could fit into my beautiful prom dress.
- ✧ Giggling with my friends whenever we talked about cute clothes.
- ✧ The time that I tried on my mother's makeup to try and look like the woman that I have always desired to be.
- ✧ Looking at myself in the mirror as my mother helps me apply makeup for the first time.
- ✧ Reading my favorite girly magazine in my lacy pajamas.
- ✧ Talking on the phone with all my giggling girlfriends.
- ✧ Always being there for my best friend whenever she needed me the most.
- ✧ A pinch in my ears when I got them pierced for the first time.
- ✧ Blowing out all my pink birthday candles in my pretty pink dress.
- ✧ A teenage girl's first kiss with a lover she admires.
- ✧ Blowing kisses into the mirror with my new lipstick as I get ready for my date.
- ✧ Remembering that I have been wearing a bra since I was a teenager.
- ✧ Remembering how I have applied my makeup up until now.
- ✧ Knowing that the women I have seen in the movies and television shows are having the same experiences I have had in the past.
- ✧ Remembering stories that women told me about themselves as if they were my own.
- ✧ Easily forgetting any memories that I have where I am not a woman.



- ✧ Looking at myself in the mirror as I try on my big girl panties for the first time.
- ✧ Listening to my friend as she shows me how to style my hair in a way that my dominant lovers will desire.
- ✧ Rubbing my sensitive nipples as I feel my tiny teenage boobs growing in.
- ✧ Crying with my friends during the sad scenes in my favorite movie.
- ✧ Painting my nails in my room while I talk to my girlfriends on the phone.
- ✧ Picking out gaudy jewelry for myself at my favorite teen girl store.
- ✧ Used to looking at my nails long and filed perfectly.
- ✧ Feeling the pain as I pluck my eyebrows for the first time.
- ✧ Shaping my eyebrows obsessively into their thin feminine arches.
- ✧ Signing my name with cute hearts since I was a little girl.
- ✧ Sitting in my favorite skirt with my legs together and bent slightly.
- ✧ All the games that I loved to play as a little girl.
- ✧ A little girl jumping rope in her cute shoes and frilly socks.
- ✧ My favorite floral outfit.
- ✧ My favorite disney princess.
- ✧ Idolizing disney princesses.
- ✧ Dressing like a disney princess for halloween.
- ✧ Looking at the sparkly bracelets on my feminine wrists.
- ✧ Reapplying my lip gloss after recess.
- ✧ Peeing sitting down like a good girl.
- ✧ Squatting to pee in the woods while camping with my girlfriends.
- ✧ Covering my dry skin in feminine body lotion.
- ✧ Rubbing body lotion on my growing girly titties.
- ✧ Gossiping with my friends about their relationships.
- ✧ Helping out everyone around me.
- ✧ Pedaling my new tricycle in my cute pig tails.
- ✧ Blowing out the candles on my pink cake during my fifth birthday party.
- ✧ Crying to my teacher after the boys picked on me at recess.
- ✧ Feeling nauseous and uncomfortable and bloated on my period.
- ✧ Mindlessly braiding my hair whenever I got bored.
- ✧ Loving everything about being a woman.
- ✧ Forgetting everything that I know about sports.
- ✧ Knowing that I have never been interested in any sports besides figure skating and gymnastics.
- ✧ Watching my idols figure skating on television.
- ✧ Wearing my tutu as I take my first ballet class.



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- ✧ Waving to my friends while I keep my wrists limp.
 - ✧ Asking for the pony I had always wanted on my eighth birthday.
 - ✧ Piercing my ears for the first time with cute pink hearts.
 - ✧ Being totally embarrassed about a hairstyle that I did not like.
 - ✧ Complimenting my adorable girlfriends on their cute, fashionable outfits.