

**Maria Cortes. One of the bright lights in this department.**



**How would I describe her?**

**Dedicated. Tenacious. A worker. HONEST. Everything, in other words, Angelo Timmons was not.**

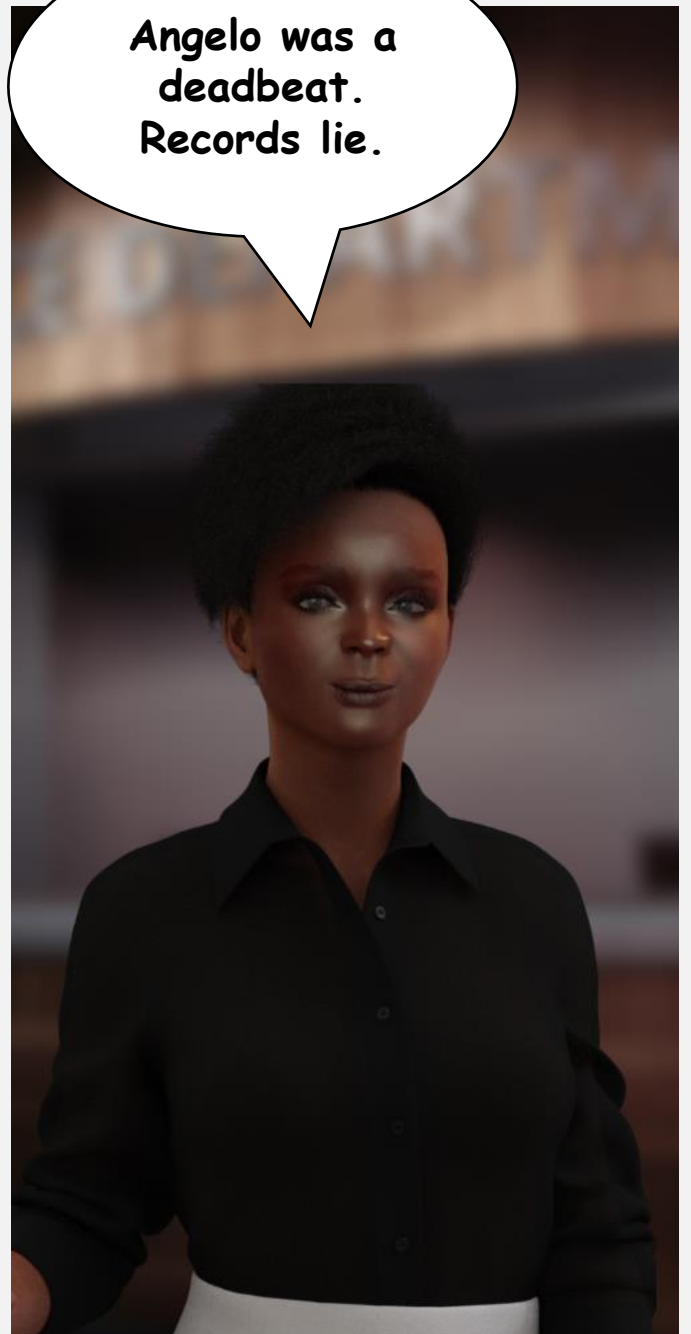


**Sergeant Anita Washington of the NAPD. Angel's Supervisor.**

**We meet at the precinct office to get her inside perspective on Operation Angel.**

**Wait. Angelo was highly decorated with one of the best arrest records in--**

**Angelo was a deadbeat. Records lie.**



Why pick him, then, to try and save Cortes?



I trusted my gut. I knew he was the right girl for the job.



Marilyn: But...



But nuthin. After his change, I went down there and watched him dance.

He was good. Maybe the best girl at Kittens.



Marilyn: Your point?

He's a  
great little  
dancer!

That I was  
right. That  
Angelo was  
the right  
girl for the  
job.



Angelo worked  
harder at his  
dancing than he'd  
ever worked on  
anything in his  
life.



He made a better Kitten  
than a cop

You're telling me...

Officer Angelo Timmons?



He was born to be a Kitten.





**Born to  
be a  
Kitten?**

**That is such  
bullshit!**

**She said  
you worked  
really hard  
to become  
a great  
dancer.**

***Excuse me,  
but I worked  
really hard  
at  
everything!***

**I learned to walk  
like a girl, talk like  
a girl. I had to  
learn to do makeup!  
And don't even get  
me started on this  
hair!**

**Learning to  
dance wasn't  
even the half  
of it!**

Ever tried to dance in stilettos?



Do you have any idea what it's like for a man to have to live like this?

Do you think if I had a choice I--?

Oops. Omigod!




I- lost it there. I'm so sorry? Silly me.

I just- I did work hard. So hard.

I assure you...



I'm a man. I was not born to be a Kitten! I worked my fanny off to perform female!



Your work paid off. You move and speak like a feminine young woman.

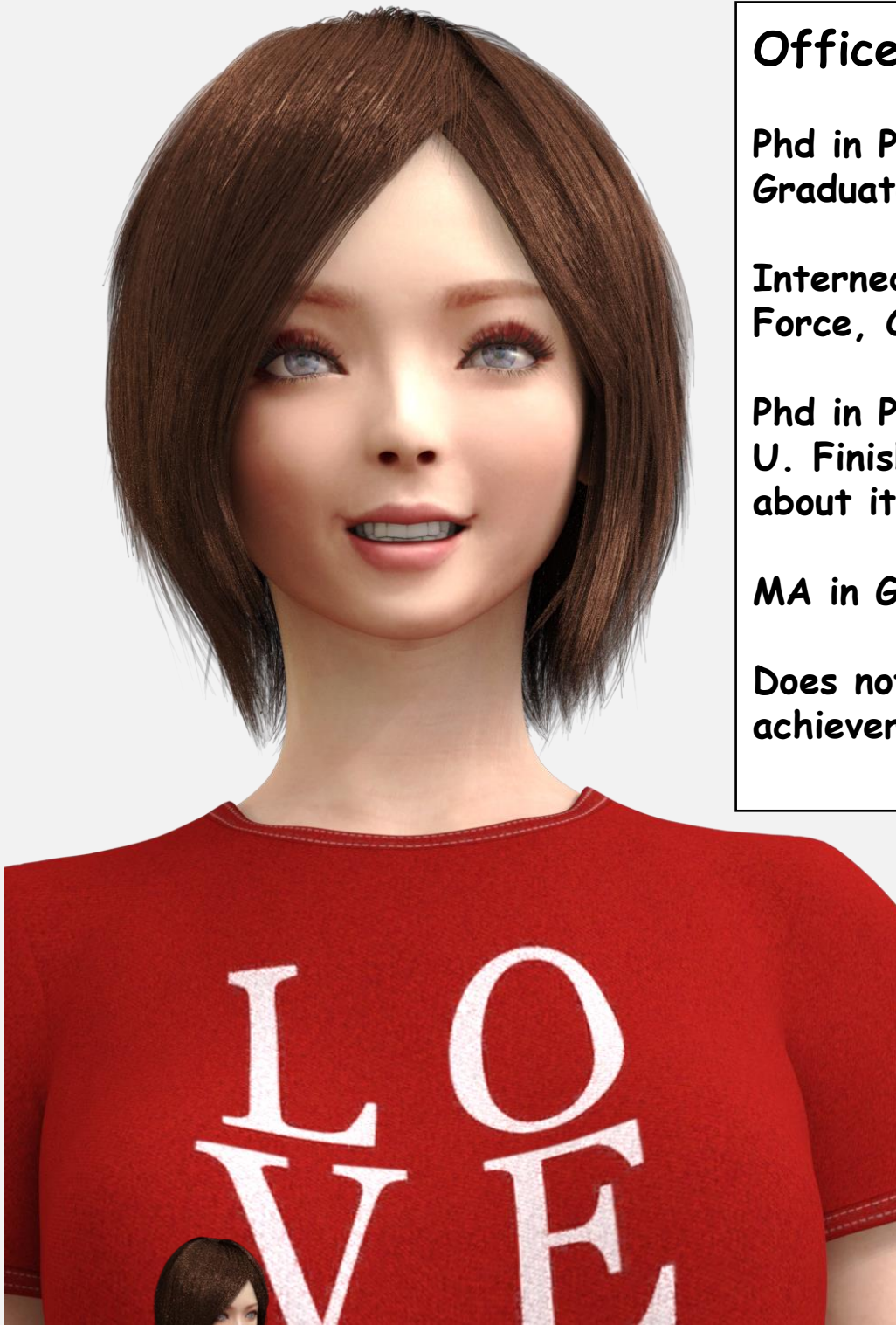
And, you didn't have much time. It must've taken a miracle.



It did take a miracle.

Her name was Kai Lin, and she is the unsung hero of this story.





## Officer Kai Lin

Phd in Psychology, New Amsterdam U.  
Graduated First in Her Class

Interned with Federal Crime Task  
Force, Criminal Profiler Division.

Phd in Psychotherapy. New Amsterdam  
U. Finished Second in class. Still angry  
about it.

MA in Gender Studies

Does not consider herself a high  
achiever.



Holds black belts in Krav  
Maga, Judo and Brazilian  
Kick-Boxing

Flaws: Loves junk food and  
reality TV.

The day Sarge finally got me to agree to my sex-change, she sent me to meet Kai at her place. I was not prepared for her intensity.

Hey, girl.

Make your own  
normal

Haha. I'm not a girl yet.

Actually, Amberlynn, you are a girl.



Amberlynn?

From this moment until the end of your mission...




You are a feminine young woman. Your pronouns are she/her.

Your name is Amberlynn, and your big dream is to be a dancer at Kittens.

Wait a minute!





Okay, cut  
the crap! I  
don't even  
want to do  
this so--

Amberlynn! You  
will drop the  
bitchy attitude!  
You have two  
choices.

You will either  
follow my  
directions, or you  
can fuck off. I'm  
not going to  
waste my time  
with you throwing  
hissy fits.

I try and stare her down, thinking this cute little Asian girl is going to be easy to intimidate.



Whatever.  
Fine.



But she just gets this crazed look in her eyes and starts laughing! I didn't know it yet, but she's an evil genius!



Good girl! Now,  
repeat after me. I  
am a pretty girl...



I'm a pretty girl.... I  
love to dance...



It was- shocking-- for me to hear myself say those words. Suddenly, it all seemed real. I was going to be- a woman? A stripper? How had I gotten myself into this?

My name is Amberlynn, and my big dream is to become a Kitten.

Excellent.





Now let's go get your shot, so you can start growing your own pair of titties!

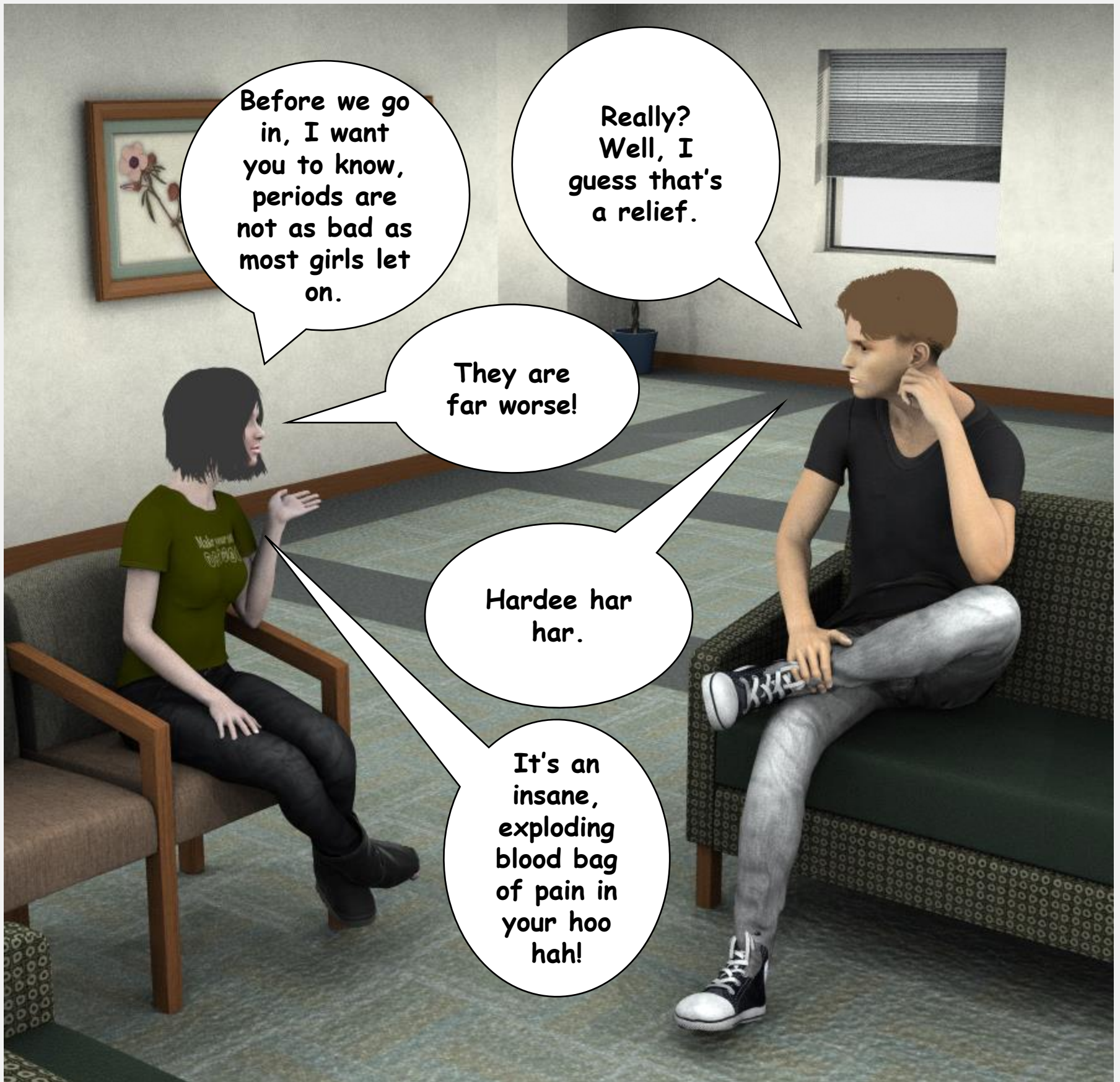
How *dare* you!

Haha- Oh, I'm sorry. It's just- it's funny.





Just kidding. She has a wicked sense of humor, and thank God for that. There were a lot of time during the mission where I needed a laugh, and she never failed to deliver. I was glad to have her there with me.



I was NOT looking forward to seeing our department doctor, The Butcher, for this procedure. We didn't get along, and now I was here looking to become a woman? I was sure I would be getting ribbed pretty hard.



Amberlynn?

Amberlynn?

MISS  
Divine?  
The  
doctor  
will see  
you now.

My head reels

It's the first time  
I've been called  
Amberlynn in  
public. My first  
"Miss."

The receptionist is  
hot as hell. I've  
been after her  
since she started  
working here.

There was, I assure you, mutual interest. She'd been playing hard to get, yeah, but there was a lot of sexual tension. Now, that's all gone. She knows I'm here get my very own a vagina. She doesn't find my attractive at all. She can't hide the little smirk, the amusement in her eyes. She thinks its funny.


How many of my ex-girlfriends, I wonder, will laugh if they find out? Angelo Timmons, a little bitch and a stripper. I don't have to wonder about the guys at the precinct.



**It's gotten too real, too fast. I'm about to become one of THEM!**



**Kai took my hand, whispering, "It's okay, sweetie. It's okay" as she led me on my last few steps as a HIM, and my first few steps toward becoming a HER.**



So, it's  
Amberlynn Divine  
now?


Yes..

Honey  
Goodlay  
was  
already  
taken.

Kai..



Let me officially welcome you to  
team Girl. There's something  
they left out of the Book of  
Genesis. When God made man,  
he took one look at his  
handiwork and said, "I can do  
better."



Amberlynn,  
are you sure  
you want to  
go through  
with this?

Yes. I  
want to  
be a  
woman.

It was part of the story. To try and keep my eventual undercover work a secret, I would tell everyone I wanted to become a woman. This was a choice I had made. Only Sarge, myself and Kai knew the truth.



Well, then drop your pants  
and bend over. I have a load  
to deliver! Haha. That's what  
*he* said!



Don't you look cute.

Take my hand.

Is this gonna hurt?

It always hurts the first time! LOL!



I was bent over, waiting for the shot, fighting every instinct to run before it was too late.



**Fuck!**

**Congratulations.  
You are now on  
your way to  
becoming a  
superior  
lifeform: A  
female.**



**It didn't hurt that much physically,  
but mentally, it was like I felt her  
rip my balls off and stomp on them.  
This was it. My life as a man was  
over for the foreseeable future.  
Angelo Timmons was gone.**