

# Invasion of the Time Benders

## Story Two: Kerri and her Mom

By ChronoEclipse

The ships were silent as they hovered above the earth's atmosphere firing their beams down onto the inhabited parts of the planet below. This was only the first wave. There would be more to follow. The effects of these beams was to BEND TIME, altering, among many things, the ages of those caught in its path. One such beam barreled through the sky towards the window of a small home in the suburbs of Chicago where a single mother and her teenage daughter lived.:

Being the youngest sucked. At least 14 year old Kerri thought so. She was the youngest of 5 children. Most of whom weren't children anymore and Kerri's mom, at 48, was getting worn down. She wouldn't tolerate anything. She had had Kerri's oldest sister Jane (well half sister really) at 16 and Jane would always go on to Kerri and her 19 year old brother Devin about how much of a push over their mom had been when Jane was growing up. How cool she had been back then, letting Jane get away with anything and not getting mad when she screwed up. But the same tactics she used then didn't work as well the forth or fifth time around. Now it was to the point where Kerri wanted to have a small 'get together' with her friends this weekend and her mother would not allow boys to come because neither she nor Kerri's father would be around to supervise.

"But Jane and Betsy always got to have guys at their parties when they were in high school!" Kerri whined.

"You are neither Jane, nor Betsy. And had I had a little more wisdom back then I would have made the same rules for them." Her mother countered.

"But nothing happened to them, They're both doing great! I mean, Jane is a Doctor and Betsy finished college." Kerri tried to reason but her mother wasn't going for it.

“Jane lost her virginity at 15 and Betsy almost eloped with a drugged out rock singer before she finished high school. Those are two boo-boos that I had to go through hell to fix. And they were my mistakes as much as theirs and I would rather not go through that type of dilemma again thank you. You can have friends over this weekend, but no boys!”

Her mother said with a firm tone that gave Kerri the signal that the debate was over. Kerri was still mad though, this was completely unfair. Her brother would be here and anyway, as a high school freshman Kerri could be responsible enough on her own.

She glared at her mother. “You're so...so...OLD sometimes!” Kerri yelled and was about to storm out of the room when a flash went through the kitchen.

Both Kerri and her mother stared at each other trying to figure out what had just occurred. Then while looking Kerri noticed strange things happening to her mother.

The gray wisps of hair that had been around for the past few years had disappeared. Or rather change color to match the rest of her dark brown mane. Her face was becoming less harsh, less worn. As wrinkles seemed to magically lift from her face. Her body lost weight. She had been matronly plump but now she was beginning to thin. Her face continued to smooth out and her breasts lifted dramatically. The band around her waist that held her pants up was now very loose as her slippers. She looked to be younger than her oldest daughter now. She looked about 20 years younger. Around the same age as Kerri's oldest brother Ryan.

She was still changing though, Her face was very pretty, Kerri could see and her body was petite, like Kerri's was. Her hair was much lighter now. Almost golden colored rather than the muddy color she had mixed in with the gray. Her features softened. She slipped back through her early twenties and her bust began to decrease. Her clothes now looked quite baggy on her. Her shirt was hanging off her thin trim body. She used one of her smooth hands to hold up her pants which, otherwise, would have fallen around her teenage legs. She had an innocence to her look now Kerri noticed as she neared Kerri's own age.

Her nose was upturned and her face had some freckles on it. Her light hair wispy around her forehead.

She was young and beautiful. Her breasts were still pushing out her shirt some but it was obvious to Kerri's mom that they were not filling out the bra she was wearing in the least. Kerri watched the changes stop. Her mother now looked like her fraternal twin. They were around the same height and bust size now. Her mother had a lot more freckles than Kerri had and chipmunk cheeks that gave her a very cute looking face.

"Oh my god! What happened to you mom?" Kerrie asked.

Her mother looked at her free hand in amazement and felt her smooth cheek and stated simply: "I got younger."

Before Kerri could ask anything more she felt strange. Her mother's young eyes widened in further astonishment as changes were obviously occurring to her daughter. "Growth spurt," Kerri thought, as her legs and arms expanded. Her face was maturing every second. Losing baby fat and gaining the look of a beautiful young woman. Her breasts expanded painfully, they were constrained by her much too small bra. The only thing she could do at the moment was kick off her shoes which allowed her now bigger adult feet room to grow. She had to be passing into her twenties now, her mother thought as she saw her daughter's face mature and her torso expand to the point where her mother could see her stomach beneath the bottom of her T-shirt. The bottom of her shorts was tearing around her muscle toned adult thighs.

Her breasts had unbuckled themselves from her bra and continued to grow. Her hair was darkening as her twenties rolled on. Kerri was a beautiful woman. However, now her thirties were here and, after a bit, her mother could see fine lines appear on her face, particularly around the eyes and forehead. Those lines deepened slightly but not too much. Her breasts slumped a bit but were still firm. She didn't gain too much weight. Her muscle tone waned and she could see her arms and legs jiggle a bit but she was still thin. As she pulled into her forties, more lines formed around her mouth and her features matured even more. Her hair darkened but remained brown, no gray in sight.

Her clothes were constraining her. She wished to tear them off but waited. Finally she stopped aging at what she guessed was around her mother's true age. She looked at her hands and down at her feet. She noticed the skin was thinner so she could see veins easily on the surface. Her painted toe nails look a tad out of place on her middle aged feet. But, all in all, she looked pretty good.

"Hey I look better at this age than you did." She said in a much deeper adult tone.

Her mother smirked.

"Yeah well you didn't go through 5 child births." Her mother said in a high pitched 14 year old voice.

They chuckled for a moment then at the same time they said "Hey, let's trade clothes." They quickly did. They were both glad to be rid of their mismatched clothing. Kerri's mother looked great in her shirt and shorts, which were albeit a little ripped. Kerri on the other hand still didn't fit into her mother's casual wear, It was a tad big on her. But she was glad that it was baggy and not constraining the way her own clothes had been.

"So this will only last a day right?" Kerri turned and asked her mother.

Her mother tilted her head to the side and looked at Kerri quizzically.

"You ask as if I have any idea what's going on."

She laughed and shrugged.

"I'm as puzzled as you are, baby girl, But I'm not freaking out over it. In fact for some reason. It kind of feels....natural. You know?" Her mother said.

Kerri folded her arms nervously. She knew what her mom meant but she didn't like it. She didn't particularly want to be two years shy of her fiftieth birthday. I mean sure she'd get to make up her own rules and have guys over whenever she wanted. But she doubted it would be the same asking 15 year old

Kyle Batemen (her secret crush) over, now that she was 33 years his senior. She turned to see her mother packing up her purse.

“What are you doing? Mom?” she asked worriedly.

“I’m...well, first of all, call me Cindy. Mom is old sounding. Second of all I’m going to go grab some ice cream. I don’t know how long this will last so I might as well have fun while I can. Don’t worry I’ll be back by tonight, Or whenever this wears off....IF this wears off. See ya!”

Her mother hopped on Kerri’s bicycle and sped off. Kerri was astounded. How could her mother be so irresponsible! Especially at a time like this! Before Kerri had time to really think things over the doorbell rang. Kerri slowly answered it. On her front steps stood three very middle aged, very inappropriately dressed women. With saggy tummies hanging under their shirts and cottage cheese thighs being hugged by tight shorts. One was twisting her hair and chewing loudly on gum.

“Hi, is, like, Kerri home?” She asked.

‘Well’ thought Kerri. ‘At least I won’t be alone today’ and she led her three frumpy middle aged friends inside.

This was but one of the many stories from that first day before the news spread of the age shifts and the world heard the name of The Time Benders.