

THE MAGIC NECKLACE

By ChronoEclipse

As Alena came out of the old shop she still couldn't believe what she had found. She clasped the pendant in her hand and smiled. She could feel a warm surge flow through her body. She knew it had to be magic. She wanted to test it out as soon as possible. As she rounded the corner she saw a young woman with a little girl. The little girl was practically swinging off her mothers arms. Alena decided to test her magic out by giving the girl some maturity.

She waited. The girl was still around 4 or 5 and still bouncing around her mother who was patiently telling her to calm down. Alena waited some more.

After a few minutes, she decided that the girl obviously wasn't changing, so she walked off disappointed. Completely missing the sounds of clothes ripping or the tiny girls squeal as she aged 20 years to a grown woman around her mothers age.

“Mommy! Look! I grewed big!”

She said, in a now mature adult voice. Her clothes hung like rags off her shapely young adult body. Her mother nearly fainted. However Alena never witnessed it. She was already blocks away heading to her friend Melissa's house.

She was supposed to meet her friends Melissa and Melanie so they could get ready for a party taking place that night in their town. Alena didn't usually go to parties. But she had hoped she would have a certain magic amulet to make things more interesting. The fact that it seemed to turn out to be just an attractive but ordinary rock around her neck certainly put a damper on this evening's events. However, Melissa and Melanie had alternate motives for convincing Alena to attend this big summer party.

“Ok Josh DEFINITELY likes you.” Melanie announced as Alena walked into her hallway.

“He was asking people if you were going out with anyone yesterday.” Melissa explained.

“So?” Alena asked bluntly.

“So he’s cute!” Melanie stated exasperatedly, shaking her head at Alena.

“I don’t think he’d be interested in me guys.” Alena sighed and looked at herself in the hall mirror.

Her dark locks severely contrasted her alabaster skin. She was small. Not ridiculously tiny but small. Smaller than her two friends anyway. And she felt that she had squinty eyes. And small curves.... Although, her breasts seemed a bit larger than normal. In fact she did seem a little more....grown up? Ridiculous. Her mind was playing tricks on herself because of her earlier thoughts of age changing. She knew the stone didn’t work. It was just a cool necklace. Still, she couldn’t quite explain why she felt so good, so warm. It was kind of invigorating.

“No it’s not even speculation. It’s fact!” Melissa insisted as she dragged her friend into the living room.

“That’s why we want to make you look presentable. And you can’t go flirting with Josh when you have dirt smudged on your face.” Melanie said as she cleaned off Alena’s face with her thumb.

Melanie could be so motherly sometimes, Alena thought. She had ‘teen-mode’ and ‘Mom-mode’ as she switched back and forth between the two at a whim. Just then, Melanie briefly moaned. Melissa and Alena stood wide-eyed as their friend’s face quickly matured.

Melanie was a thin, blonde girl of medium height. Her hair was pulled back into a ponytail. But now she was gaining years and her smooth young face raced through her twenties and thirties into her forties. Lines formed across her forehead and around her eyes. Her body softened and fattened in areas. Her eyes looked tired and they could see some gray streaks through her blonde

hair. She stopped aging in her mid forties. Around the age of all of their mothers.

“Oh my god what happened to you Melanie!” Melissa screamed running over to her friend.

“That was incredible!” Melanie exclaimed in a much lower, huskier voice. “That felt like, what I imagine getting high is like!”

She looked down at her hands. Veins were very visible on them. And her arms were jiggling from matronly flab.

“I could do without the after effects though.” The older woman remarked, flapping her bingo wings.

Melissa looked over at Alena who had the biggest grin on her face but was still in shocked silence.

“How did she age like that?” Melissa asked.

“I...I don't know.... I mean, I do know. But I didn't think it was actually going to work.” Alena stuttered trying to get a grip on what was going on.

“I bought this pendant. It's supposed to have some power over aging.” She tried to explain.

“Woah, I know Melanie looks like her own mother right now. But that's still crazy. You can't magically control age....” Melissa said.

“Shut up. I want to hear this.” Melanie interjected.

Alena Continued.

“But I tested it out on this little girl and I didn't see anything happen. So I assumed it didn't work. But this is awesome! Now I can have lots of fun at this party tonight.” Alena grasped her pendant once again and smiled.

“Hopefully you’ll change me back first though.” Melanie smiled.

Alena nodded happily and watched her friend youthen. Her hair becoming fully blonde once again and her body thinning out and firming. She was once more an 18 year old girl. “Thanks.” She said in her higher pitched teenage voice.

“Okay. First we get ready for the party. Then we come up with some fun ways to use Alena’s new toy.” Melissa said with a sly grin.

“First idea on my list is to have a little fun with Katie Snider.” Alena said.

“Nice! That would be great! That girl is such a bitch.” Melanie stated.

The three girls got dressed into their party outfits. Alena briefly noted that her green mini dress and sandals fit snugly on her. She wondered if she had inadvertently added 5 or 6 years to herself. Eh, no harm right? It would be cool looking like a twenty something in front of all her friends. Maybe there will be college guys at the party that will want to hook up with her.

“Ok if you’re going to make yourself up to be in your mid twenties I want that too.” Melissa said, popping up behind Alena.

“Oh, I er, didn’t mean to age myself. But ok. And I’ll age Melanie too. We’ll all be like 23 how about that?” Alena asked.

“Perfect. We’ll all look more mature and sexy but everyone will still think we are 16!” Melanie squealed as she rushed into the room in her red skirt and high heeled sandals.

Alena quickly matured them a few years and they headed out.

“Wow, it does feel like a drug.” Melissa told Melanie as they were driving to the party.

“If it didn’t mean getting older I’d ask you to do that to me for hours.” She sighed and closed her eyes for a second.

“I’m glad you like it.” Alena said with a smirk.

They pulled up to the party. They could hear music blaring inside and see people partying around back. They walked up the steps to ring the bell. Rachel, a friend of theirs, answered the door. She was obviously already a few drinks into the night.

“Woo-Hoo! Come on girls! The party’s waiting! And Alena, I think I saw Josh in the living room....Are you guys going to hook up tonight? I know I want to get a nice piece of ass at this party WOOOOOO!”

Alena decided she didn’t like Rachel all that much. And got her back for harassing her about Josh by aging her boobs and ass by 60 years. She could see some of the effect through her clothes but her bra and extremely tight skirt were doing a good job of keeping her sagging curves afloat.....that is until someone took them off. Looks like Rachel won’t be getting that piece of ass she was hoping for after all....

‘And hey’, Alena thought, ‘I’ll just make sure I change her back before she leaves and she probably won’t even remember any of this in the morning.’ She smiled almost wickedly and moved on. She could see Melissa trying to find out where Katie Snider was. Finally someone was able to point out that she was outside. She was about to rush out there with Melissa when she was stopped.

“Hey Alena.”

It was Josh.

“uh, Hi Josh.” Alena said trying to keep her cool. Even though she was very much nervous on the inside.

“Alena, you look kind of different. It might just be that I’m getting kind of drunk. But you look older. Did you do something with your hair?” He asked as he reached up and gently fingered at a lock of her dark hair and brushing her cheek, which should have been smoother than it was.

“I mean, you look really awesome. Just different, you know?”

“Hey, listen Josh, can I talk to you in like 5 minutes? I think Melissa wanted to show me something.” Alena said, trying to get out of there as fast as possible.

“Okay, but hey! Could I get a goodbye kiss before you go?”

He didn't wait for an answer, he just dipped in drunkenly and kissed her. She was thrown off guard. But it felt good, so she kissed him back. She stood back and blinked.

“Like two minutes, really. I'll be right back.....wow that was really good.” Alena said shaking off the goose bumps.

“Yeah I thought you'd like it.” Josh said with a grin. “You promise you'll be back? In two minutes?”

Alena smiled, playing with her hair. “Two minutes. I promise.” She said and then tore herself away from gazing into the boy's eyes to round out back and find her friends.

“Oh-my-god-you-guys-I-just-saw-Josh-and-he-kissed-me-and-it-felt-fantastic-and-I-dunno-but-I-think-I-might-really-like-him-and...”

“Shhhhh!” She was hushed by her two friends as Melissa pointed to a secluded part of the yard where their target Katie and a guy they knew from school were sitting on a backyard swing. Katie had her legs propped on the guys lap and he was massaging her feet as they sucked on each other's face.

“Do it Alena! Age her. Make her really old fast.” Melanie hissed.

Alena thought the situation was perfect. She briefly put aside her thoughts about Josh and began to age Katie. They listened to conversation and quietly giggled.

“Ahh, I think the pot we smoked is really kicking in now.” Katie calmly said, obviously feeling the warm comforting effects of her aging.

“I don’t....Oh My God!” The boy cried as he looked over at Katie.

Her Brunette curls were now half gray and she had deep wrinkles on her face. She looked down at her feet being delicately tended to in his hands and screamed as well.

“Oh my god! What’s happening?” She saw her feet wrinkling and gaining liver spots.

Her toes were bending and becoming crooked. Veins were very visible on her feet and her blue toe nail polish was covering yellowing thick nails. She saw her legs were wrinkling and thin as well.

“What’s happening to me? Ohhhh!” She wailed, sounding like a much older woman.

She felt really fantastic but she could see her body was going to ruin right before her eyes. She removed her aged feet and bony legs from the boy, who was just as confused as she was. He could see her cheeks covered in a mass of wrinkles, drooping downward as well as her boobs. She tried to press her belly back in so that it was flat like before but to no avail. It seeped over her waistband looking like a wrinkled sack. She grabbed a few locks of gray stringy hair and moaned. Her back was getting crooked, her neck was a sagging waddle. Her breasts were lying flat against her stomach inside her top.

“Oh! It feels fantastic!” She moaned as she grabbed onto the boy for support.

“Katie you look older than my grandmother!” The boy told her in disbelief.

Her body was shriveled and sagging. Her sexy top and skirt showed enough pale wrinkled flesh to make people sick. She sighed as it stopped and she eased herself back down.

“God I’m so old!” She exclaimed.

“Uh, what should I do? Should I get help?” the boy asked.

“Um.... let me just rest here for a minute... i’m like, really high right now. Maybe if you rub my aching feet again I’ll go back to normal?” she suggested in her now shaky elderly voice.

They girls couldn’t stop giggling.

“Okay now we should change her back.” Melissa said between giggles.

“No leave her this way! She deserves it!” Melanie said, almost rolling around with laughter.

“How about I leave her like that for a while. But I’ll turn her back before the morning?” Alena suggested.

The others agreed and turned to look at her. Melanie gulped. Melissa’s eyes widened.

“What? What is it?” Alena asked, confused.

“Uh, did you intend to make yourself a middle aged woman?” Melissa asked.

“Yeah you look like the age I was earlier this afternoon.” Melanie said, shaking her head.

“What? I...”

Alena ran into the house and bolted into the bathroom before someone could see her. She locked the door and looked in the mirror. There, instead of a petite dark haired Irish girl stood a dark haired/graying mildly small and frumpy Irish matron.

Her pale skin was sagging in many areas and wrinkles surrounded her eyes and mouth. Her legs were not nearly as toned. And her hands and feet were marked with veins and thin skin. She felt so great every time she aged someone, could it be that she was also aging herself in the process? Could she change herself

back? She thought about herself as a teen. No luck. She thought of herself in her 20's or even 30's but nothing. Then she heard a voice outside.

“Josh! You're keepin' busy tonight! I heard you in the bedroom earlier with that chick Caitlyn!” A dumb-sounding guy said loudly.

“Yeah, you know it dude! Hey, you know that nerdy chick Alena? Yeah I'm going to totally rock her world later! It's going to be epic. So here's the plan. I think I've already buttered her up now it's time to go for the gold. I'll be waiting in this room, when you see her tell her I want to meet her there. Once she's in it's a sure thing man.” Josh's voice drunkenly replied.

“No problem bro.” The jock agreed with the sound of the two of them high-fiving.

No! Josh! He was just using her to score. He didn't have feelings for her. He probably didn't even like her. Alena was furious and hurt. She wanted to open the door and tell him off right then.....But then Alena had a better idea.

She slipped out of the bathroom and snuck down the hall to the dining room. She began rapidly aging all the teens dancing in the room. All various ages. Boys found themselves making out with girls old enough to be their mothers and great grandmothers. There was senior citizen grinding and may/December relationships popping up everywhere. They all would have run out of the room screaming had it not felt to them like they were taking several hits of ecstasy with each decade gained.

As all her friends and acquaintances hobbled and gaited around the dance floor in their now aged state, Alena saw some of her hair begin to fall out. She felt her skin wrinkling and sagging. She had to be in her nineties at least she thought. Her small frame was now even smaller from her crooked back and shrinking from age. She brought gnarled age spotted hands up to her wrinkled sagging face and down across her shriveled boobs and her drooping belly. ‘It was worth it’ she decided.

She slowly made her way to the bedroom Josh had said he would be waiting. Once the door was closed she slowly asked

“Josh?” trying to disguise her now aged voice.

“Hey babe. Take off your clothes.”

It was pitch black in the room. Alena grinned and did as he asked.

“I want you Josh.” She said, trying to hold back her snicker.

“I want you too babe.” He said and drunkenly made his way over to her.

She could feel him begin to clumsily grope her and paw at her body. She cackled.

“Hey what is this? What’s going on?” Josh asked, suddenly surprised by the sagging flesh he was clutching.

He flicked on the light to see a naked very old woman standing over the discarded clothes Alena had been wearing earlier.

“Hi Josh. Aren’t I sexy enough for you?” She rattled, batting her sunken eyes at the boy.

He began to scream but was stopped by an overwhelming feeling of calm. She had begun to age him.

By morning everyone was back to normal. Alena was too. She had figured out that to go back to her normal age she had to remove the necklace from around her neck. She had fun and taught a few people some lessons. She was ready for the school year which would be much more interesting thanks to her magic necklace.

END