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BARBIE'S LIFE

Story & Art by Melissa N.



TRANSGENDER
**WEB
CLASSICS**
REVISITED



M E L I S S A N.

BARBIE'S LIFE

**Story & Art by Melissa N.
A Web Classics Revisited story**



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BARBIE'S LIFE



Chris was the most popular guy in school. He was handsome, brawny and funny. As if this were not enough, he was also the star of the school theater company. With all of this going for him, it was no surprise that Chris was desired by just about all the girls.

Unfortunately, Chris was not prepared for all of his success. He was only sixteen years old, and it was all a bit too much for a teenager. The fame went to his head.

Over time, Chris became arrogant, selfish and cocky. This began to annoy the people around him, but two people in particular were exasperated: Cindy, Chris's girlfriend; and Susan, a playwright prodigy who wrote the school theater plays.

Cindy was angry because Chris began to betray her with a series of one-night stands with the loosest girls in school, and she, in turn, became a laughingstock.

Susan was unhappy because Chris never followed the text of the plays she wrote, ignoring them and making up his own lines because he always felt like he was more important than the story itself. She knew she had the makings of a great playwright, but she'd never get anywhere if Chris kept changing things to suit his own tastes.

Then, one day, Cindy and Susan decided that things needed to change. The two had bonded over their shared loathing of Chris and his arrogance, and decided that the high-and-mighty Chris needed to learn a lesson. They also knew very well how to do it.

"So, girls, what's up?" asked Chris, meeting Cindy and Susan at school, much as he did every morning.

"Hello, Chris," said Susan. "Hmm..." She was looking him over like a tigress just before devouring their prey, and Chris immediately picked up on it. "I have to go... I'll see you two later..."

"Wait!" said Chris. "Why are you acting so strangely?"

"Me? Strangely? You're crazy!"

"I am not! Hey, what's that you're carrying?" Chris asked, looking at the oversized bag slung over Susan's shoulder.

"This? Nothing important! Just a play that I'm working on..."

"Nice! So, I'll have a new play to star in!"

Susan turned and grinned. "Ummm... Well... About that..."

“What?”

“Well, I was talking with Cindy right now... I don't think that you're the right actor for this role...”

“Are you *nuts*? I can play any role!”

“I don't know, babe...” said Cindy, carefully.

“Any role!” Chris repeated.

“Yeeeeeah...” said Susan, drawing out the word. “For this role, I need someone like Johnny Depp. An actor who can transform into a completely different person ... I don't think you're quite ready for that yet...”

Chris was enraged. How could these stupid sluts doubt his ability? He was the top talent in school! ...In the state! ...In the country!

“I can do it!” he shouted. “I'm a brilliant actor! Johnny Depp is a *nobody* next to me!”

Susan had already prepared her answer. “If you think so... It's not my first choice... okay, the role is yours! But get ready



for the biggest transformation of your life..."



Chris's pride was his body. He had worked hard to become big and strong, and never missed an opportunity to show his muscles.

But that would change soon...

"Chris," said Susan. "You need to lose weight."

"What are you talking about?" he said, shocked. He spent hours doing exercises every day, keeping himself in shape. "I'm not fat!"

"I know, silly, but you need to have a thinner body. Otherwise, you can't play the character."

"I can't? Okay, so who is this character I'm going to make famous?"

"I told you, I'm still working on the script! You'll know in time... So, will you do it?" She said, making puppy-dog eyes at him.

"But it took me so long to get to this body..."

"I understand. I should call someone else then..."

"No! I'll lose the weight!"



It was not going well. Even eating only salad, Chris was losing weight much too slowly. So, Cindy, his girlfriend, had an idea.

“You can take these weight loss pills!”

“Um... this is safe?”

“Of course! We girls take it all the time!”

“But I’m not a girl!”

“I know, babe. But you need to lose weight, right?”

“Yup.”

“Then try it! You’ll see the results quickly!”

She was right. A few weeks later, Chris was practically unrecognizable. The body of which he was so proud was gone...



It wasn’t long before the slimmer Chris was complaining to his girlfriend. “Cindy, I lost so much weight that my clothes don’t fit anymore!”

“So you need new clothes.” She said with a shrug. “Don’t worry about it. Susan told me that she’ll provide your new clothing. Something to help you get used to the character ...”



"I can't wear it!" Chris objected when he saw what Susan had given him to get into character.

"Why not?" asked Susan.

"Because I'll look like a pussy!"

"I'm already tired of your complaints, Chris! It was you who insisted on becoming this character, you begged me to do it! I'm counting on you, and despite my misgivings, I let you have a shot at it. Back then, you said you would do whatever I suggested. So I don't want to hear another complaint, or I will look for another actor, understood?"

"Okay..."



In the following days, everyone at school started talking about the new-look Chris. He explained that he had lost weight due to the new character he was going to play, but it wasn't enough to avoid the comments and jokes that were circulating around the school. For the first time in his life, Chris wasn't feeling confident and proud of himself.

And that wasn't all...

"I don't understand, Cindy! This has never happened to me before!" said the young man, one night in his room. He was in bed with his girlfriend and, despite all the pretty young girl's efforts, Chris was unable to achieve an erection.

Cindy faked her disappointment. Inside, she was actually quite excited at this development. "Well, it seems that little Chris just isn't feel-



ing that excited tonight..."

"Don't say that, Cindy! I just..."

"It's okay, sweetheart!" She patted him on the shoulder. "You're just stressed because of everything that's going on... Take these!"

"What is it?" Chris asked, looking at the bottle of pills that she had produced from her nearby purse.

"Vitamins! You'll feel like a new person in a few days!"

"You think?"

"I'm sure! But now..."

"What?"

"Well, you like to brag to your friends that you can always satisfy a girl in bed, but I'm just not satisfied..."

"But what can I do?"

"You can still use your tongue, babe!"

"Cindy! I've never done that!"

"Looks like it's time for you to learn..."



"I can't believe it!" said Chris, angry.

"What's wrong, sweetheart?" asked Cindy.

"I'll tell you! The problem is you shaved my body! I should have never let you do that!" He was fuming, as he paced around his room. Chris had just endured a day long of jeering from his so-called best friends. "And stop calling me sweetheart! I told you that I don't like it!"

"Sorry, sweet... oops! I can't help myself. You look so cute now! And the shaving isn't my fault. You know that..."

"I know... It's for the character!" Chris crossed his arms and grunted. "Are you sure said it was absolutely necessary?"

"That's what she told me."

"But why did you spread this girly cream all over my body?"

"Oh, because your skin will become so smooth and soft... I think it's very sexy!"



Without Chris realizing it, his body was becoming not only slimmer, but also...

...more feminine.

“Forget it, Cindy!” said Chris. “I’m not going to use your underwear!”

“You lost the bet, sweetheart! Now you have to face it like a... well... like a man!”

“But... It’s not my fault if I can’t have an erection... I... I...”

For the first time in many years, Chris started to cry.

“That’s okay, sweetheart. Everything’s gonna be okay! Now, be a doll and put your panties and bra.

“But I’m not a d...”

“Stop it now! You lost the bet and you have to do that! In fact, you’ll use panties and bra until the little Chris feel lively again. God knows how long it might take...”



What Chris didn’t know was that the weight loss pills were in fact anti-androgens and the vitamins were female hormones.

Therefore, it was very understandable that his “equipment” was not working like it used to.

But without such knowledge, he was feeling like a loser. Someone unable to satisfy a woman in bed. Someone who was less than a real man. In other words ... a sissy.

That only made him more submissive and powerless to resist what was happening. Taking advantage of this, the girls were making him more feminine every day...





“Cindy, these pants have no pockets! Where will I carry my stuff?”

“You need a bag, silly! I’ll lend you one!”

She quickly grabbed something from her closet and pressed a bag into his hands.

“But this doesn’t look like a bag! It’s a purse!”

“Don’t be ungrateful! Put your stuff in the bag and let’s go!”

“But...”

“Now!”



At school, Chris was trying to avoid notice for the way he looked, but it seemed like everyone in the world had prying eyes today.

Julie, one of the hottest girls on campus approached the timid boy, despite Chris’s efforts to hide himself.

“Hello, Chris! I love your purse!” She said.

“Hmm... Thanks, but it’s a bag!”

“Whatever!” Julie said with a knowing smile. “Anyway, I was wondering if you might meet me after school...”

“Of course!” Chris said, delighted. It had been so long since the last time that a girl had shown interest in him.

Julie gave him another look. “You know, I really love your new style! And I really need a new girlfriend to go



shopping with, talk about boys..."

"What? I'm not..."

"But something's missing..." she said, without giving attention to what Chris was trying to say. "I know! Wait a minute! It's here in my purse..."

"Let's put a little color on your lips..." Julie said, grabbing a lipstick tube.

"No, Julie, please!"

"Shhh... I know what I'm doing!"

Some people who were passing through the corridor began to observe them. As Chris did not want to make a big scene, he decided to let the girl do what she wanted. Then he just would run to the bathroom to wash his face.

"Now, lip gloss! Oh, Chris you're so pretty!"

She borrowed a small mirror to the boy who nearly fainted when he saw his reflection.

"My lips are shinning!"

"I know! Isn't it great? And don't worry! The lipstick and lip gloss are long lasting!"

"Long lasting?"

"Oh yeah! Your lips will be nice and pretty for two or three days! See you after school, cutie! Maybe we can get a handsome guy to kiss you!"



Despite his intention to not meet up with Julie, the news of Chris's new friend had already filtered to Cindy, who insisted that she keep his gal-pal date. He wound up practically being shoved into Julie's car by Cindy.

Before he could even get a handle on what he was doing, he looked around at the building Julie had parked her car in front of. "Julie, why are we in a beauty salon?"