A Trick Before Treats

by andlat

“Are you sure you don’t want to go trick or treating?” Laurie asked. “It’s like tradition for me to take you.”

The Costume Box
2023

Chapter 1

A Trick Before Treats - Chapter 1

“Are you sure you don’t want to go trick or treating?” Laurie asked. “It’s like tradition for me to take you.”

“I told mom and I told you!” Alex insisted. “I’m too old for trick or treating.”

“I trick or treated when I was eleven.” Laurie replied. “But, if you’re sure” she let her voice trail off. “I had an awesome costume for you.”

“You bought me a costume?” She smiled. He was too easy.

“I’m just going to return it, but if you really want, you can come to my room and see it.” Alex was clearly conflicted. “If you do come see though, we’re going trick or treating.”

To his credit, Alex waited nearly a half an hour before Laurie heard him knock at her door. She opened it with a grin.

“Finally decided to trick or treat, hmm?” He grunted, but stepped into her room. She smiled, locking the door. Better safe than sorry, right?

“Where is it?”

“Ask nicely.” He sighed, hating it when she echoed their mom.

“May I please see the costume?” Laurie nodded and pulled a giant bonnet out of her closet. He stared at it and laughed.

“You’re joking, right?”

“Nope. This is it.” She saw fear wash over his face.

“So, what?” The boy stammered. “You’re going to dress me up like a baby or something?”

“Not quite.” Moving quickly, Laurie grabbed him and, holding both of his slender wrists with one hand, forced the bonnet onto his head with the other. She slipped the strap under his chin, easily able to overpower the scrawny boy. Stepping back, she watched as the bonnet did its work.

Alex tried to pull it off, but was distracted by his blond hair cascading out of it, curled and far longer than it had been before. He looked at the sausage curls, but as soon as they touched his hoodie, it began to change,

“Laurie? What’s going on?” Alex asked, terrified, as his hoodie became the bodice of a horrifyingly feminine dress with bows down the front and rose details. Most of the dress had a floral and lamb pattern that only made his changing outfit look more feminine and childish. His jeans did not escape whatever it was either, retracting up to his knees before suddenly exploding out into a skirt. He felt himself lift onto the toes of his bare feet as they were wrapped in light stockings that went up to his knees, followed by a pair of white Mary Janes. As he moved off of his toes, he realized that the shoes had a slight heel. Laurie smiled, delighted that the kitten heels pushed her brother into a more feminine stance.

“You look so precious!” She turned him toward the mirror so he could see himself. He was the very picture of Little Bo

Peep, his now long hair working with the bonnet to somehow emphasize the feminine features of his face.

“Get me out of this thing!” Alex demanded, but Laurie just ignored him.

“Oh, here’s the best part.” Laurie yanked up his dress, exposing his still normal black briefs with dark blue piping. He watched in horror as they turned white and grew down his legs, becoming knee length lacy white pantaloons. “You’ve been begging mom to let you wear boxers, right?” Laurie teased. Even with the dress down, his new sissy underwear extended beyond it, making sure that everyone knew he wore them. “Alright, give us a twirl.” Alex glared at her, but he could not stop himself from twirling expertly. “Very nice!”

“Shuddup.” He gasped as he heard his voice. He sounded like he was five years old and a girl! Laurie giggled.

“See? You’re so excited to be Little Bo Peep!”

“What did you do to my voice?”

“I didn’t do anything. You’re just that much in character.” Laurie teased. She saw the concern on his face. “C’mon. You’re still you. Once you get that costume off, your voice will go back to normal. Think of it as extra insurance that no one will recognize you.” Alex glared at her. “We’d better get going though. I may have forgotten to mention it, but that costume can’t come off until you have a full bag of candy.”

“Laurie!” His new voice made his whine even more powerful.

“It’s not my choice. That’s literally how the costume works.” She smirked. “Keeping you like this for a whole year’s awfully tempting though.”

Chapter 2

A Trick Before Treats: Tutu - Chapter 2

After what he had named the Halloween incident, Alex was careful to make sure he never kept his back to Laurie for too long, just in case she try to pop the bonnet on his head again. She kept insisting that she had gotten rid of it, even offering to let him search her room to prove it. He knew better than to fall for that obvious trick, but he still wondered if there was a chance that she was telling the truth.

One day, while Laurie was at the mall with her friends, Alex snuck into her room, determined to find out the truth for himself. He dug to the back of her closet, finding nothing more than old shoes amongst the dresses she had not worn in years. Withdrawing from the closet, he looked around the room. There was no sign of it. Where else could she hide an enormous bonnet? She must have, true to her word, gotten rid of it.

As he walked past her vanity, his fingers happened to brush a piece of ribbon sitting there, knocking it to the floor. He bent over to pick it up, but stopped as he looked at it, running it through his fingers. It was soft, very soft. What was it for? Laurie must use it to tie back her hair or something. He kept running it through his fingers, wondering what it would feel like in his hair.

“What a dumb idea.” He muttered, putting the ribbon back

down. As he crossed to the door, he ran his fingers through his hair, gasping as he felt his hair grow longer as he pulled on it. “Oh, no! Oh, no!” He knew it was already too late, his hair pulling itself into a tight bun on the back of his head. Had the ribbon been cursed? What was going on?

Alex looked down at his clothes, dreading what he was about to see. Sure enough, his shorts had delicate fabric growing out of them, forming tights that covered his legs down to his feet, which were quickly wrapped in ballet shoes. His t-shirt almost immediately became a leotard as his shorts moved up his body and out to form a tulle tutu. Lipstick covered his lips and he knew his transformation was nearly complete. Try as he might, he could not stop himself from rising up onto the points of his shoes, his hands placed delicately on the tutu. He could not bring himself to move a muscle, stuck there in the middle of Laurie’s room, an eleven year old boy dressed like a prissy little ballerina.

There was no way to know how long it took for Laurie to come home, but she smiled as if she had expected to find him there. Without a word, she started recording on her phone as a piece of classical music began to play. Alex, despite his efforts to fight it, began to twirl around on his toes, nothing more than Laurie’s elegant little ballerina for as long as she wanted.

Chapter 3

A Trick Before Treats: Housework - Chapter 3

As if it was not bad enough he still had flashbacks to trick or treating as Little Bo Peep, Alex now had just as many to the three hour ballet recital Laurie had made him put on before finally releasing him from the tutu. For the next few months, Alex did whatever he could to avoid crossing paths with his older sister any more than he had to. Try as he might though, she was still his older sister, which meant that when their parents were not home, she was in charge.

Alex sat in his room, playing Martian Mayhem Melee as he often did on Saturdays. He knew his parents had told him to do something, but whatever it had been was at the back of his mind as he conquered another objective point.

“Two more for the win.” He muttered to himself. His door creaked open and he shot a glance over to see Laurie in the doorway. “What?”

“Mom wanted me to remind you to clean your room.”

“I will.”

“It’s a pigsty in here!”

“It’s not that bad.” Alex said dismissively. “I’ll do it in a little while.” Laurie smiled.

“I think I know a way to motivate you.” She ominously left

the room. Alex paused the game. Was she going to make him clean as Bo Peep? As a ballerina? Maybe she would just threaten to do it? He had to do something.

Diving from his computer, Alex grabbed the nearest small hill of dirty clothes and threw them into his hamper. He yelped as he saw a pair of sky blue and white briefs fall out, hurrying over and picking them up. He was standing there, underwear in his hand, when Laurie returned, thankfully empty handed.

“Glad you’re taking things so seriously.” She said with a knowing smile. “Here, I got you something to keep your hair out of your face.” Alex knew a trick when he heard one, but it was too late. Laurie easily overpowered him and stuck the hairband on his head, a large black bow right on top.

No stranger to the experience now, Alex could not say he was surprised when his clothes transformed, this time into a black and white maid outfit, complete with plain black shoes on his feet. He felt a strange sense of relief that it was relatively modest, the skirt falling to his knees. He sighed as he felt his hair grow longer and curl.

“A maid?” He said, rolling his eyes.

“Why Miss Frou-Frou, when did you get here?” To Alex’s surprise, he felt himself drop into a dainty curtsey. “Look at this mess. Why don’t you go ahead and clean up Alex’s room please?”

“Change me back.”

“Miss Frou-Frou!” Laurie said. Alex curtsied again. “Make the bed.” Alex felt like a passenger in his own body as he pranced over and made his bed, fluffing the pillows and expertly tucking in the sheets and comforter. “Now clean up the dirty laundry.” Alex found himself once again curtseying before prancing around the room. Try as he might, he could not force himself to walk normally. Every time he came across something to pick up, he bent at the knees and grabbed it. “Do you wear undies like those, Miss Frou-Frou?” Laurie asked as he held a camouflage. Alex prepared a sarcastic remark, but his mouth moved of its own accord.

“Oh, no, madame. I wear panties like a good maid.”

“May I see?” Alex watched as his hands lifted his skirt, revealing a pair of black panties with a bizarre amount of white lace all over them.

“Very pretty. Do you like your pretty panties?”

“Oh, yes, madame!” Alex heard himself say. Laurie smiled. “I’ll keep that in mind.” She smiled. “Miss Frou-Frou, I’m going to go downstairs. You are hereby ordered to clean this room from top to bottom and do all of Alex’s dirty laundry. He has a lot of it, so once this room is clean, I want you to dust and vacuum in the living room, understand?” Alex sighed as he once again curtsied. Laurie grinned as she watched her brother grab his hamper. “You know, the last two outfits were fun, but this one’s actually useful.” Alex remained silent, but that was not good enough for Laurie. “Miss Frou-Frou, would you like that? Do you want to be my

full time maid?" Alex felt himself bounce up and down excitedly.

"Oh, yes, madame! I would love to be your maid!" Laurie smiled.

"Well, the better you clean, the more likely I am to keep you around." She said. "Of course, I think you'll find you can't resist from doing your very best. Have fun, little brother!"

Chapter 4

A Trick Before Treats: Tea Party - Chapter 4

If there was one thing that Laurie prided herself on, it was her patience. Sure, she had had a little fun that morning making Alex, as Miss Frou-Frou, clean the house in preparation for his best friend Max coming over to play video games, but her actual plan to make the day a little more exciting? That required the utmost restraint to avoid revealing herself too soon. Thankfully, she had patience in spades. She smiled and knew it would all be worth it.

“Can we take a break before the next round?” Max asked. “I gotta piss.” Alex agreed and Laurie smiled. At long last, it was nearly time. Sure, she had influenced things somewhat by making sure that the fridge was stocked full of everything the boys liked to drink, but it still felt good to know that she had just allowed things to take their course. As she heard the bathroom door close, she grabbed just what she needed. Thankfully, Alex had not followed Max, so she would have him alone.

“Right where I want him.” She mused to her reflection as she waited by her bedroom door. She opened the door just as he opened the bathroom door and they nearly collided in the hall. “Whoops!” She exclaimed. “After you!” She laughed awkwardly, waiting for the shaggy blond boy to turn his back to her. She struck, half tossing the tiara onto his head. As if

by magic, which it probably was, it planted itself perfectly on his head.

“What the?” Max said, reaching up and touching it. His pants abruptly fell to the floor, exposing his Minecraft boxer briefs. By the time they reached the floor, however, his jeans had vanished. His t-shirt began to lengthen until it covered his bottom before erupting with countless layers of frothy petticoats that kept the lower half of his underwear exposed as it transformed into a pair of rhumba panties that perfectly matched the sequined pink party dress his Avengers t-shirt had become. His slender, hairless legs shook in place as he tried to run, but the spell held him in place, his new dress rustling slightly. He turned and stared in confusion at Laurie, who smiled to see her brother’s best friend, who was practically a second little brother to her, standing there in shock, his hair and outfit those of a little girl at her fifth birthday.

“What do you think?” She asked as his black and green socks became lacy white booties in a pair of pink patent leather Mary Janes.

“What did you do to me?” He asked, his voice trembling with fright.

“I got you ready for your next game. You guys just finished a round of whatever that shooter game is, so now you two will be playing something else.”

“But”

“Shh.” Laurie said, putting her finger to his lips. “It’s a surprise for Alex.” Max stared at her, all the proof she needed that Alex had never told him of the things she had done to him over the last few months. “Now, here’s what you’re going to do”

“What’s taking him so long?” Alex wondered out loud as the main menu music restarted for the hundredth time. He looked up as he saw something moving out of the corner of his eye. “What the hell?” He exclaimed as Max came toward him, dressed like the biggest sissy he had ever seen. Princess crown, long curly hair, dress, girls underwear, everything! “Laurie!” He yelled. “What did you do?”

“I am so sorry.” Max said as he drew closer. “I can’t help it!” He grabbed Alex and kissed the shocked boy square on the lips before setting a matching tiara on his head.

“What was that for?” Alex scrubbed at his lips in disgust even as his tiara worked its magic and he soon looked almost like Alex’s twin sister.

“Aren’t you two pretty?” Laurie said.

“What a pretty dress!” The boys said to each other in unison. Their smiles immediately faded into horror, feeling betrayed by their own mouths.

“Aw, don’t look at each other like that. Thank each other.” She grinned as the boys mirrored each other’s curtsey, even as they stared at each other with absolute revulsion. “Here’s the deal, boys. You two are going to play tea party. Right here, in

your pretty new dresses."

"What a pretty dress!" They said in unison. She smiled.

"Very good. Give each other a kiss." She chuckled as they each kissed the other's cheek. "That's something we need to keep even after your playtime, boys." She said with a grin.

"Laurie!" Max complained.

"Let us go!" Alex yelled.

"C'mon, boys. It's just a little kiss!" She grinned as they had no choice but to kiss each other again. "I think I've made it clear that you two are basically my dolls for the day. So, you two are going to play tea party for two hours straight, understand?"

"But"

"You can either do it here, in the privacy of the living room" she interrupted. "Or, I'll take you two to the park and you can play there."

"We won't go!" Alex said. His experience with Laurie's magical items gave him a confidence that his best friend lacked.

"Oh, you won't? You've seen what those tiaras let me do."

"I'm a princess!" Max announced with a downright girlish giggle. "Oh, my god. What was that?"

"A special something just for you." Laurie explained. "Any time me or Alex says ti" she smiled as he winced. "That

word, you'll announce that. Just you wait until you see what Alex's is." She smirked at her twerp of a little brother. "Anyway, either you two can play here or you'll go to the park, whether you like it or not."

"Laurie"

"Do you want me to demonstrate how much control I really have? Maybe just to the mailbox and back?"

"No!" The boys said in unison. They did not know for sure, but they had seen enough to know that they would not be walking normally.

"Then what are you two dollies going to do? Pretty little dollies?"

"What a pretty dress!" The boys said to each other, clearly both on the verge of tears as they realized that had no choice.

"Well?"

"We're going to play tea party." They mumbled in unison. She smiled. It felt good to have two playthings now.

Chapter 5

A Trick Before Treats: Maxy Dolly - Chapter 5

"Come on, dude! Hurry up!" Alex glared at his best friend.
"You're the one who insisted we play Malix." He said.
"Well, I didn't know your sister had taken it from you." Alex sighed. He had told Max that Laurie had taken it, but he had kept secret how she had told him that her 'little sister' should not play such violent games, to say nothing of how she had waited until he was flouncing around the house dusting as Madame Frou-Frou when she had stolen it. "Besides," Max added. "I don't gotta be home until dinner. If we start now, we can play all day long."
"It's probably in her closet." He muttered, throwing open the double doors. He blushed as he saw dresses, both familiar and not, hanging there in plain sight. Were they cursed? Laurie seemed to have a million different ways to turn him into something girly, it seemed, and it had taken weeks to convince Max to come over again after the tea party of last time. He took a deep breath and pushed the dresses aside, wincing. He sighed in relief as he saw he still had his own socks, his own jeans, his own t-shirt. And there was Malix!
"Got it!" He turned around and saw Max reaching for something on Laurie's desk. He did not even see what it was, just his best friend's hand reaching for it. "No! Don't!" It was too late.
Alex could only watch as the change took hold of Max. His

clothes exploded into a bright yellow dress that fell to his knees as long, beautiful curls cascaded down his shoulders, his short hair gaining inches in seconds. An enormous yellow bow bloomed atop his head as Alex watched aghast. Max though, was not horrified at all as a pair of Mary Janes wrapped around his socks, which sprouted lace frills. In fact, he had a strange smile on his face.

"Hi! I'm Maxy Dolly! Will you play with me?" It was still Max's voice, but far peppier than Alex had ever heard it. When Max was excited, it sounded like a boy getting pumped. The way it sounded now was like Max, but a girl Max. And that smile! It was a bit too much like...

"Maxy Dolly? Oh, god. She turned you into a doll." That's why his smile looked so weird. It was a doll's smile!

"I'm Maxy Dolly. Let's be best friends!"

"Uh, um... what do I do?" Alex paced back and forth in Laurie's room. They couldn't stay here. Laurie would be back... he didn't know when, but soon! He grabbed Max's hand and pulled him along.

Thankfully, Max could still walk, but his knees didn't seem to bend. He wasn't, but he moved like he was made of plastic and it was slow going back to Alex's room, where he could make a plan.

Alex had hoped to keep Max out of his room, given that Madame Frou-Frou, who he refused to accept was him dressed as a maid, had made some changes. His room was now constantly spotless, but the problem was, she had replaced his bedsheets with Laurie's old ones, which meant unless he made his bed and covered them up with his dark

green comforter, happy pink unicorns cavorted all over his mattress. Laurie had of course just laughed and called it an incentive to make his bed every day. He hated how right she was, but refused to accept her claim that he seemed to sleep better with the new sheets. And the sheets aren't even the worst change, he thought, glancing at his dresser.

"Alright," he said, barely even able to look back at Max, who stood there right where he had left him, smiling. "What do we do?"

"I'm Maxy Dolly! Will you play with me?" Alex paced back and forth, trying to think. It proved difficult with Max standing there, smiling and looking so ridiculous in the dress. Last time, he had been right there with him and he felt bad how relieved he was to still be in his own clothes.

"Let's see... how 'bout the dress? Turn around." Max stayed still, so Alex went behind him and reached for the zipper, roughly moving Max's hair out of the way. "Hold still."

"That tickles!" Max suddenly leaped forward with a giggle. "I'm Maxy Dolly!"

"I know." Alex muttered. "Hold still." For the next two minutes, Alex tried his best to corner Max, who had suddenly started skipping around his bedroom, giggling. "Guess that's a no on the dress." Alex muttered. "Gotta think. Uh, let's get that bow off at least." He walked over to Max and tugged on the bow. It did not budge. His hair did not budge. Nothing moved, even when Alex tried with all his might. "Magic." He muttered under his breath. "Fine. Let's at least try to get rid of your hair." He looked at Max.

"I'm Maxy Dolly. Let's be best friends."

"What? Uh, are you trying to talk? Is that why you keep saying things?"
"I'm Maxy Dolly. Will you play with me?"
"I'll take that as a yes."
"You will? Oh, goody!" Alex groaned as Max jumped up and down, clapping.

"No, that's what I meant. Look, if the real Max is in there, we're going to get this fixed, kay?" Max did not answer. He only smiled.

Going to his desk, Alex grabbed a pair of scissors. How long had they been there? How often did he even use scissors? Well, he needed them now. He marched over to Max and, without hesitation, cut one of his curls off. There! Progress, though small, was still progress. Max did not blink. He just smiled at Alex as he cut off a few of the curls.

"We'll swing by the barber, I promise. I just want to get you looking like a guy again." He wondered if he could cut off the bow. The hair was coming off fine, right? He adjusted the scissors in his hand.
"Hi! I'm Maxy Dolly! Will you play with me?" Alex rolled his eyes but then stared in disbelief. Max's hair was back to long and curly! In the split second that he had looked away, everything had been undone.

"Dammit!"

"Hi! I'm Maxy Dolly! Will you play with me?"
"Argh!" Alex exclaimed. "I can't play with you. I'm trying to figure this out!" His best friend took a stiff step toward him.

He almost prefered the sissy little skipping he had been doing when Alex had been trying to get the dress off.
"Hi! I'm"
"I know! You're Maxy Dolly!"
"Oh, thank god!" Maxy Dolly said, suddenly less stiff in his movements. Alex jumped, startled by the sudden exclamation. "I thought you'd never say it."
"Huh?"
"All I know's I needed you to say my name so I can talk normally." Max said.
"Well, I'm sorry that I was more focused on trying to fix this."
"Well, dummy. Did it ever occur to you that I could help?"
"Fine." Max was talking like himself now, but his voice still sounded weird. Alex could not quite figure out how. He had more important things to worry about anyway. "How can you help though? You're wearing a freaking dress."
"And these curls are killing me." Max batted one away.
"I tried to cut them off."
"I know, but obviously." He shook his head, making his curls bounce. "The only way to fix it is to play with me." He glanced over at Alex's unmade bed and snorted, but did not comment.
"Ok." Alex shrugged. "I'll go grab Malix and"
"No, I want to play!" Max almost sounded like he was whining.
"What do you want to play?"
"I'm Maxy Dolly. I'm your best friend." Alex stared at Max. Did he realize what he had just said? "You brush my hair and compliment my dress, sing a song, stuff like that." Alex

would not have been more surprised if Alex had suddenly grown a second head.
"I'm... not doing that."
"C'mon! It'll be fun!" Max was all but pouting now. "Please? Pretty pretty please with sugar and a cherry on top?"
"But"
"You'll make me the happiest Maxy Dolly in all the world!" He wiggled as if so very excited by that prospect, petticoats rustling softly.
"Pretty sure you're the only one in the world." Alex muttered. He heard a door open downstairs and he ran to the window. "Shit."
"What's wrong? Want to play tea"
"Shuddup. Laurie's home." He was all out of ideas and determined to demand Laurie put his friend back to normal. "Stay here."
"We're best friends. We go everywhere together." Max announced, following Alex out of the room. "You can bring Maxy Dolly anywhere!"
"Do you even hear yourself?" Even back to normal -- or closer at least -- Max was still talking in the girl doll voice.

"Yeah? I just figure we should stick together. Last thing I need is for Laurie to do this to you too."
"I guess."
"And then we can play tea party, right?" Alex shuddered. Something was very wrong with his friend.

Laurie smiled confidently. She had barely even walked in the door and she could hear Alex coming down the stairs. Her

eyes widened slightly as she saw him wearing a striped t-shirt and jeans, but she hid her surprise as she noticed Max behind him.
"What are you doing back?"
"Someone" she nodded to the smiling boy-doll. "Touched my stuff."
"And" Alex felt his stomach drop. "You knew?" Laurie did not answer. She didn't need to. He recovered from the revelation. "Change him back."
"Did you try taking off his dress?"
"Yeah."
"And how'd that go?" Alex did not answer. He didn't need to.
"What's your name?"
"Maxy Dolly." Max replied.
"And this?" She pointed at Alex.
"My best friend!"
"Oh, I bet. What are you two up to?"
"Laurie"
"Shush. Maxy Dolly, what are you two up to?"
"Well, I want to play tea party." Max explained matter-of-factly.
"And so you will."
"What?" Alex watched his sister closely.
"Oh, settle down. You look like a cornered animal." She drew an X across her chest. "I solemnly swear not to do anything to you. Now if you two would move, let's go up to my room."
"Why?"
"Quit being so freaking paranoid. You want my help, you gotta cooperate." Alex knew there was little choice. He

followed Laurie to her room, groaning as he saw Max following him.
"Can we go play?" Max asked. "I'm Maxy Dolly and I love playing!"
"You do!" Laurie agreed. "But we've got to get my little sister here all set to play."
"I knew it!" Alex exclaimed. "You... you tricked me!"
"How?"
"Uh, well, you know. You're gonna put something on me and turn me into a doll too."
"I promise I won't." Laurie insisted. "And I promise I'll change him back."
"What's the catch?"
"No catch." Alex looked at Max. He needed to do something.
"Fine. What do we do?"
"I'll change him back, but only if you play with Maxy Dolly." Alex glared, but he knew he had little choice. "Which means you need to dress like the sort of girl who plays with dolls like Maxy Dolly, right?" He grunted. "I know Madame Frou-Frou's already got you pantied, so" she noticed his face. "No? Have you been hoarding boy undies? Well, no matter. Go put on some proper underwear, little sis, and this dress." She handed him a blue and white dress. "By the time you come back, I want to know if you're Alice or Alexa." She smiled sweetly at him. "Given the colors, I'd go with Alice if I were you." He glared. "But it's your choice. Off you go, little sis!"
To her surprise, Alex did not take as long as she expected. Twenty minutes later, he poked his head into her door. she could see one of the frilly shoulders and knew he was in the dress.

He looked undeniably like a boy in a dress, though the dress was so extravagant, it almost drew the eye away from the little girl wearing it's bizarrely short hair. Almost.
"Aren't you cute?"
"This is... Ridiculous."
"What do you think, Maxy Dolly?" Laurie asked.
"You're wearing such a pretty dress!" Max said in his doll voice. Alex swallowed. He was doing this to free Max. He knew the real Max didn't think the dress was pretty.
"I'm thrilled you're finally dressing like a proper little sister, but" Laurie said pensively. "But a girl should really match her favorite doll." She dramatically revealed a dress that perfectly matched Max's.
"So you are going to make me a doll too."
"Nope." She laughed. "I'm too old to play with dolls. I told you already. You're a little girl and Maxy is your dolly."
"Ooh! Please, can I be your dolly?" Max asked, bouncing up and down and clapping his hands.
"Aw!" Laurie smiled. "Take off your dress and let's get this one on you."
"What was the point of putting this one on then?" Laurie stared at him as if he was stupid.
"Practice."
"Huh?"
"A girl wears a lot of dresses in her life and it's good for you to get used to putting them on yourself." She grinned. "Cuz you did. You put that pretty pretty dress on all by yourself, Alex." With the way Alex's cheeks glowed, she knew he knew she was right. "Now, let's get you undressed and into

your play dress."
"I want to play!" Max whined. That doll voice was getting on Alex's nerves more and more!
"See? We're both waiting on you." Laurie said. "Oh, did you pick Alice or Alexa?"
"Alexa." Alex muttered through his tightly closed lips.
"Hi, Alexa!" Max said cheerfully. "My name's Maxy Dolly! Let's be best friends for forever and ever!" Laurie laughed.
"Well, that's a very nice name, little sis. I like it too." She brandished the dress again. "You should probably get changed before Maxy Dolly explodes, huh?"
"I don't want him to see."
"See what?"
"You know." Laurie giggled as she realized.
"Oh, ok. Well, Maxy Dolly is your doll. She has to do what you say, right?"
"Max, cover your eyes."
"Oh, no no no. That's not very polite at all. You need to give your dolly a reason. And ask nicely." Alex rolled his eyes. "And be sure to call her her actual name."
"Maxy Dolly."
"Yes?"
"Can you please cover your eyes?"
"Better." Laurie said, really savoring the moment. "But here, let me help you." She leaned down and whispered into Alex's ear. "If you want me to undo the doll spell, you better do it." Alex groaned. "And go over to her too." Alex felt like he was walking to his doom as he crossed Laurie's bedroom. "Take her hands and look Maxy Dolly right in the eye."

"Maxy Dolly? I want you to cover your eyes while I put on my"
"Play dress."
"Play dress. I want to match you, but I'm still a"
"Bashful"
"Bashful little... little girl and I don't want my best friend to see my panties." Max felt compelled to obey, but he still was able to see between his fingers as Alex undressed. He thought Laurie had only made him say panties but no, those were too frilly to be anything but! Alex was wearing panties? Laurie must have him under some kind of control, right?
"You know, I like Lexi better." Laurie said as she watched Alex struggle into the dress. "You'll get the hang of it." She smiled. "And you're the luckiest little girl to have a big sister who helps you practice."
"I'm only doing this for Max."
"Well, Maxy Dolly's been waiting so patiently, hasn't she? Why don't you go over and give her a hug, Lexi?"
"Hi, Lexi!" Max said. "I'm Maxy Dolly! Let's be best friends."
"What do you say, Lexi?"
"Ok."
"Yay!" Max bounced up and down. Laurie smiled approvingly.
"Maxy Dolly, what's the catchphrase from your commercials?" Commercials? Alex thought. Was a Maxy Dolly a real thing?
"I'm Maxy Dolly, the doll so fun, you'll play with me all day long."
"Sounds good to me." She smiled and tousled her brother's

short hair before making a show of adjusting his yellow dress. "Go on, Lexi. Go play with your Maxy Dolly all day long." Max beamed as he extended his hand. Alex took it and they headed downstairs with Max humming merrily as Alex hoped against hope that Max might just think he was under a spell too. "Love ya, little sis!" Laurie called after them. Alex gulped. He was going to rescue Max, but who would rescue him?