Cookie Pest

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The Costume Box
2022

Chapter 1

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“Oh, look! Girl Scouts!” Kara said with a reminiscing smile. “Remember how much fun it was to sell cookies outside the grocery store?”

“You mean how hard it was!” Ashlynn said with a laugh. “Most people just ignored us.”

“Well,” Kara replied. “Let’s not ignore them.” They walked over to the table.

“Hey, girls!” Ashlynn said cheerfully. “Selling a lot of cookies?” They chuckled as the girls eagerly began to tell them all about their day. Everyone was so distracted that they did not notice a boy named Max grab a box of cookies and run away, at least at first.

“Hey!” Kara yelled. “He’s stealing cookies!” Ashlynn and Kara snapped into action, chasing the boy down before he even got halfway across the parking lot.

“I was going to pay for them!” Max protested.

“Sure you were.” Ashlynn said.

“Should we call the others?” Kara asked, already pulling out her phone. Ashlynn looked at the shrimpy sniveling boy in front of them.

“We can handle him.” She said. “How old are you? 9?”

“I’m 14!” Max protested, his voice cracking.

“You are going to pay for those cookies, whether you like it or not.”

“Here’s the deal, buddy.” Ashlynn said to Max. After returning the cookies to the table, they had dragged Max to the single use bathroom in the grocery store. “You’ll be joining the Girl Scouts for the rest of the day. Aren’t you lucky?”

“I can’t. I’m a boy.”

“Oh, I’m sure they won’t mind.” Kara said with a grin. “You just have to look the part.” She held up the uniform she had borrowed from the Girl Scouts outside.

“A skirt?”

“It’s technically a skort.” Kara said, showing him. “That way, you don’t flash your panties.”

“I don’t wear panties!”

“You will,” Ashlynn said. “It’s part of the Girl Scout uniform.”

“But”

“No buts.” Kara said. “Now let’s get you dressed!” Between the two of them, it was not all that difficult to strip the boy down, snickering at his pathetic attempt to cover his privates. “Here.” Kara handed him a pair of plain white panties.

“I can’t wear these!”

“Oh, come on. It’s like we gave you a thong.” Ashlynn said, rolling her eyes. “You either get dressed or we take you out there naked. I think that would land you in a lot worse trouble.” Max blushed and pulled them on. “Atta girl!”

“Now for your blouse and skirt.” Kara instructed, loving that they were getting the boy to dress himself. “Next, your sash.”

“No patches yet, but you’ll get there, little girl.”

“But this is only for today?”

“We’re just helping you play the part, Maxie.” Ashlynn teased. “Geez.”

“Sash.” Kara said, all business. “And then a bow for your head.” The sparkly pink bow was mostly for embarrassment and to draw attention to his long for a boy, but short for a girl, hair.

“Here’s the deal.” Ashlynn said as she watched Kara make the red-faced boy step into a pair of jelly sandals. “We have your clothes. You’ll earn them back for selling boxes.” Max simply whimpered. “Let’s see, we have your shirt, your jeans, your socks, your shoes, and of course, your undies.”

“Let’s say for every five boxes, you’ll earn one item of clothing back.” Kara said.

“Shoes can be a pair, same with socks.”

“So that’s twenty-five boxes.” Ashlynn said with a grin.

“But,” Kara added. “You kept complaining about your

panties, so how about we make your undies ten boxes?”

“What? You can’t!”

“Fifteen boxes for your underwear.” Kara said with a smirk. “You have three hours. After that, we’ll take you door to door until you earn back all your clothes or until the sun sets, I guess.”

“But”

“You’re already at thirty-five boxes, Maxie. Do we need to make it an even fifty for the whole set of clothes?” Max mumbled a no and the girls nodded.

“Good, wouldn’t want to have to spend two days selling cookies, would you?” Kara teased.

“Alright, let’s get you out there.” Ashlynn said with an eager giggle as they led him by the hands. “Oh, and you need to pay for the uniform first. I don’t think the Girl Scouts will want it back. The first twenty boxes should cover the cost, don’t you think?”