Cousins Dress-Up

by andlat

When cousins get together and have a little downtime,
nothing good can come of it.

The Costume Box
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Chapter 1

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"I'm telling you! It'll work." Stephanie stared at Amanda, marveling at just how much conviction she saw on her cousin's face. All the same, she shrugged it off.

"There's no way!" Amanda smirked.

"Sure there is. You've got that wig to hide his hair."

"Amanda. You really think no one will be able to tell the difference between that cheap wig and Evie's hair?"

"Well, we're not really going to show anyone. I just think it'll be funny."

"We can get in a ton of trouble. What if something happens with the dress? Aunt Carolyn would flip out if we ruined her wedding!"

"We won't ruin her wedding. Or the dress. Aiden's a wimp, right? We'll just corner him and tell him we're playing dress-up."

"With Evie's flower girl dress."

"Just think about it, Steph. We can take lots of photos. You'll have blackmail over your brother for forever, won't you?" Amanda knew she had won as she watched Stephanie consider it. "Besides, you're the one who pointed out they look the same."

"I said they look alike. You're the one who found the photos that prove they have the same smile or whatever."

"Evie's napping. Aiden's alone in his room. I go distract him, you go grab the dress. We have a few hours, so"

"Are you sure?"

"Course I am, cuz. We can do it if we hurry." Stephanie sighed.

"Alright, let's go."

The girls emerged from Stephanie's room and went their separate ways. Stephanie could hear Amanda talking to Aiden as she slipped into the guest room. She froze, listening to Evie's steady breaths. Good, she was asleep. She smiled to herself as she snuck past to where the peach dress hung. With how fluffy its skirt was, she knew Aiden would all but die having to wear it. She smiled, glad that she had let her cousin talk her into this.

Slowly taking the dress down, she winced as it rustled, but Evie continued to sleep. She eyed the little girl on the bed and snickered.

"If her dress fits him, maybe we should get him some Frozen jammies just like hers next." She mused.

The dress retrieved, she hurried to Aiden's room. She was not prepared for what she found there.

Aiden lay on his bed, wearing nothing but his underwear with Amanda sitting on his back. He squirmed and kicked to see

his sister come in, especially when he saw the dress in her arms.

"Let me go!"

"Do we have any duct tape?" Amanda asked mildly.

"No! Let me go!"

"I told you, cuz. Won't let you up until you agree to play dress-up."

"I won't wear that!"

"Sure you will." Amanda replied. "Steph, close and lock the door."

"You stripped him?"

"Nope. He was actually hanging out in his undies." She snapped his waistband with a smirk. "Door unlocked and everything. Risky, really." Aiden tried to yell, but the girls ignored him.

"Everyone's outside, Aiden." Stephanie said, draping the dress over his desk chair. "Only other person inside is Evie and I bet she'd love to help us put you in her dress."

"But"

"Like I said." Amanda pushed on his arms. "Won't let you up until you agree to play dress-up."

"Fine. The adults will come find us soon and you two stole the" he stammered. "That."