Lucy

by andlat

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The Costume Box
2022

Chapter 1

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Does any kid actually like dressing up? I sure don't! Itchy collars, pants that show every stain,
it's all engineered to torment kids! The one saving grace was my sister. Lucy is two hundred percent
a tomboy, but mom and dad insist that she wear a dress.
"What a pretty bow!" I said, grinning at the enormous bow sitting on top of her freshly brushed hair.
She glowered at me.
"I could take you, even in this dress." I knew she was right, so I backed off.
"Alright, kids. Head out back so we can take a nice picture before you go play with your cousins.
And Brian, I don't want a single stain on those slacks." Then why'd you get me ones that are so
light-colored? I wondered, biting my tongue.
"One sec, mom." Lucy said. "Come on, Brian. I want to show you something." I wasn't suspicious.
That was probably my mistake as I let her lead me back into the bedroom.
"What is that?" I asked as I saw her pull something out of her jeans. Her discarded clothes were so
different from her dress, I mused. Dressing up was fine when Lucy had to wear a dress!
"Here. Catch." She tossed it to me and as the little figure landed in my hand, I realized I was looking at

myself!
"What the?"
"Oh, shit! It worked!" I watched myself bounce up and down with a grace that was out of place.
"Lucy?"
"Duh!" My face twisted into a smug smirk.
"But how?"
"Don't worry your pretty bow about it. Sis." She, or now he, grabbed my hand and dragged me out
to the photos. "Here we are, mom!" He said with a grin. Mom came over and looked us up and down.
She licked her thumb and wiped some of my breakfast off of Lucy's face before turning to me and
adjusting my bow.
"Mom."
"Not now, Lucy." She looked at the real Lucy.
"No stains. Keep like that for a bit longer, Brian. I want you to wear that for one hour before you
change, understood?" He nodded.
"What about me, mom?"
"Honestly, Lucy. It won't kill you to spend a day in a dress." I glared, looking all the more like
Lucy as Brian put his arm around me. Thanks to whatever trick he had just pulled,
I was looking at a day in a dress while he got to run around and play with our cousins.
At least, I hoped it was just for the day.