Mud Puddle

by andlat

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The Costume Box
2024

Chapter 1

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“Oh, no you don’t! You’re not setting one foot in this house with you as muddy as you are. Leave your clothes on the patio and hose off real quick.” This was hardly the first time Trevor had heard that, so he complied, the high fences of the backyard ensuring no one saw the naked boy rinsing himself off with the hose. “Done?” His mom asked, reappearing at the back door almost the instant he finished. He nodded, hands over his crotch.

“Did you bring me something to change into?”

“Bath first.”

“I rinsed off!”

“March, mister.” Trevor sighed and shuffled into the house, hands still covering himself as he walked past his little sister at the dining room table. She looked up from her princess coloring book to giggle at his predicament.

“Mom!” He protested, seeing the mounds of pink bubbles in the tub.

“In the tub or I’ll put you in there like a baby myself.” Trevor climbed in, muttering darkly. He protested when she started bathing him, but she quickly convinced him it would be better just to stay still. “Out you get.” She said, draping his sister’s old hooded unicorn towel over his shoulders. Was mom just intentionally embarrassing him?

Things only got worse when she shepherded him into his room and he saw one of Tabby's dresses lying on his bed and on top a pair of frilly white panties.

"What is this? I don't want to wear Tabby's underwear!"

"I bought these just for you, Trevor. They're white, just like your underwear." His mom said, but that did not make Trevor feel any better. "I'm having friends over this afternoon and I'm not in the mood to deal with a boy, so you're going to be a sweet little girl with your sister, understand?"

"No!" She frowned.

"You can either be a big girl like Tabby or I'll put you in a diaper and you'll be a baby girl. Which do you want?" Trevor did not want either, but he knew he had very little in the way of choice. Maybe a few hours wouldn't be so bad…

"Big girl." He mumbled.

"That's more like it. Now let's get your panties and dress on. I'm sure Tabby is very excited to play dolls with you."

"Won't they know I'm a boy?"

"Your hair's awfully short, but I don't think anyone would expect a boy to wear a dress like this." His mom said with a smile. Again, Trevor did not feel any better about that.