Play With Me

by andlat

The Costume Box
2022

Chapter 1

Play With Me

Freshly showered and wearing nothing but his boxers, Carter stared at his reflection, trying to get his hair to look just right. These things were important after all, especially now that he had finally gotten boxers instead of briefs. He was moving from a boy to a man and it was time to act like a man.

He groaned as he heard a tiny fist knock at the bathroom door.

“Go away, Callie.” He said, smiling as his voice did not crack. He loved his deeper voice. It felt so authoritative. All the same, it did not work on his baby sister.

“Mommy says you need to play with me.” Callie called through the door.

“No, I’m going over to Trevor’s house!” Callie pounded on the door. She had never been good at taking no for an answer. Carter sighed and opened the door. She burst in triumphantly, knocking him down onto the floor. Carter’s head spun as the room seemed to get much, much bigger. Callie included.

“What?” He moaned as Callie giggled and picked him up. She showed him his reflection. He was still him, but he was, at most, a foot and a half tall and made of plastic! He looked like...

“You’re one of my dolls!” Callie said in disbelief. She reached down and moved Carter’s arms up and down.

“Callie! Stop!” His voice was tiny, reedy, but still his own. Callie giggled again.

“Now you gotta play with me.” She carried him out of the

bathroom and into the temple to little girlhood that was her bedroom.

“Callie, go get mom or dad.”

“No way.” Callie said. “We’re playing and that’s that.”

“Callie, this isn’t funny.” The six year old ignored him.

“You’re like the perfect size for a bunch of my doll clothes.” Callie said with excitement as she dug around in one of the numerous shoe boxes full of doll clothes she had. “Let’s see, I think we’ll make you a princess, then a ballerina, then”

“Callie!”

“Sorry, Carter, but you’re my dolly now and I get to decide. You’ll definitely be spending a whole week at least as a baby doll.” She giggled. “You won’t be wearing any boy clothes for a long, long, LONG time.”