Three Wishes

by andlat

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Chapter 1

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"I'll prove it's real." Violet had said. "You know, I've always wanted a little brother." That had been wish one.

Going from sixteen to six had taken a bit of adjustment. Eric quickly learned that he was no longer in charge. Violet had seemed like a little girl, but now she was four years older than him and far stronger. If she wanted to watch a movie, they watched a movie. If she wanted to make him try on her clothes, that's what happened. Eric stood in Violet's room in her old flower girl dress, pouting. He had talked her out of making him take off his underoos, but no one would ever see them under the frilly, poofy peach nightmare of a dress he wore.

"This isn't fair!" He whined. "Mommy's going to be home soon!"

"I know." Violet smirked. "Maybe we should show her that you're so much prettier as a girl."

"Shuddup!" He glanced down at Violet's hand in the mirror and saw her playing with the ring. "Violet!"

"I wish everyone saw you as a girl." She announced. That was wish two.

Once again, Eric had to adjust to his new reality. Only he and Violet knew he was actually a boy and had once been sixteen.

Since he had now been raised as a girl, his hair was long, his room pink and frilly, and he was his mom's little girly girl. Physically, he was still a boy, but even when he sat unladylike or acted like a boy, everyone cooed over the pretty little princess. Even being named Eric did not seem to confuse anyone. He was not even the only girl named Eric in his class!

"You know what?" Violet said as she eyed her brother in his tutu before his first ballet recital. "This is going to be so great that I think my last wish will be to put everything back to normal."

"Really?"

"Well, if I see you putting your whole heart into this recital, I will." Eric nodded, not wanting to admit to Violet that he could probably do it in his sleep with how much ballet had been drilled into him. He looked at himself in the mirror, struggling to see any sign of the teenage boy he had once been. He could do this, he thought, doing his pre-performance stretches out of habit.

Violet sat in the audience, watching her former big brother dance with his class. He was not the most talented in the group, but he did well enough that he blended in perfectly with the actual girls up on the stage. Violet smiled and revised her third wish. She smiled and touched the ring. It seemed to dissolve as her final wish took hold. She looked up at Eric on stage and nodded to herself. She had put everything back to normal, only this was the new normal. Eric would never know any different.