

Here's the tale of a young man, who wasn't that bright, and had a mixup of genders on Halloween Night.

Two potions he bought with intent to employ, one for a girl, and one for a boy.



His girlfriend would love it and give it a whirl, drinking and changing to a sexy schoolgirl.

The young man would drink, but not become cute, the potion would make him a muscular brute.



But wait, what was this?
Was something amiss?

The young man had not
foreseen something like this.

The potion was making him
thinner instead,
while changes occurred from
his toes to his head.



"No, this cannot be!" He knew what he'd done, "I must have just taken my girlfriend's potion!"

His features were changing at a quickening pace, and soon he was sporting a beautiful face.



His hair became lighter,
his shirt disappeared,
and then came the moment he
started to fear.

"Breasts!?" He exclaimed,
mouth open in awe,
eyes growing larger with all
that they saw.



Pain wracked his body,
bones started to bend,
he shouted and pleaded, "When
will all this end!?"

Inside him was twisted, things
all rearranged,
his fear was consuming, but
then something changed.



His manhood was shrinking,
withdrawing inside
yet panic and terror began to
subside.

His phallus was gone now,
leaving only a slit
and a lovely new feeling that
accompanied it.



Curves came to his body,
his hair slightly grew,
and changes were working
around his mind too.

What was the matter? Why
was she concerned?

A sense of acceptance within
her mind burned.



Wasn't this just what she'd sought to become, though now she was hoping the changes weren't done.

There were those who would certainly think her a hottie, but she truly was hoping for something more naughty.



"What a view," she said proudly as she twisted around, and gazed at an ass to make jaws hit the ground.

Yet her ass was still growing, it was making her squirm, it was worth it for a bottom so lovely and firm.



Her hair was soon growing at a staggering pace, as it lengthened it perfectly framed her cute face.

She noticed her fingers now had painted nails, and her hair had gone up in two nice ponytails.



Long leggings appeared that reached up to her thighs, while heels graced her feet that looked costly to buy.

Makeup gave her face such a wonderful glitz, but her focus was now back on her still growing tits.



Soft white cotton panties soon wrapped 'round her hips, so fine that a wicked smile came to her lips.

"What man could resist me?" She asked her reflection, she knew that her body was close to perfection.



Next on her soft curves
a plaid skirt did appear,
that perfectly showed off her
sexy new rear.

"Oh my God, that's so hot!"
She said with a grin,
as a surge of pleasure then
built deep within.



Her breasts swelled once more, so large on her frame,

She showed them off proudly, without any shame.

A cute little piercing showed up on her tummy,

So sexy, so cute, and oh how so yummy.



The last piece of costume reached 'round from her back, a sexy white cutoff to show off her rack.

The potion had done what it promised to do, only now strange desires had started to brew.



The other potion was ready,
why leave it to waste,
so maybe her girlfriend would
give it a taste.

She would drink it and change
into a big rugged jock,
and then she would grow a
most wonderful cock.



The prospect was sinful,
and filled her with lust,
it was simply too perfect, she
knew that she must.

They would stay home together,
they'd skip all the fright,
and stay in bed fucking all
Halloween Night.

