



I never do anything bad. I get good grades and I'm nice to my sister, Katie.



So all I'm asking, Jesus, is that while I'm sleeping tonight, you change me into a girl. Thanks in advance. Amen.









True Fantasies of a The

So, here's my plan: I'm going to sever all ties with everyone I love-including Sarah and my family.



Then I'll move to Maine (as far from California as I can get).



I'll settle down in a small town and buy a house.



I'll spend all day writing stories for a living (so I can work from home).



Then I'll finally get to live as a woman because nobody will know I even exist.



It'll be so great.





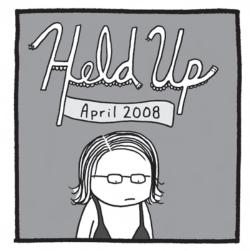






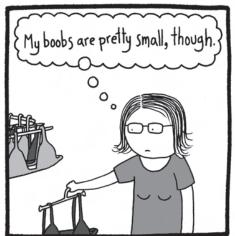






















































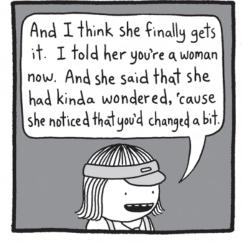












































































I wish my stomach was flatter, but seeing another woman who has a gut like mine makes me feel better.













