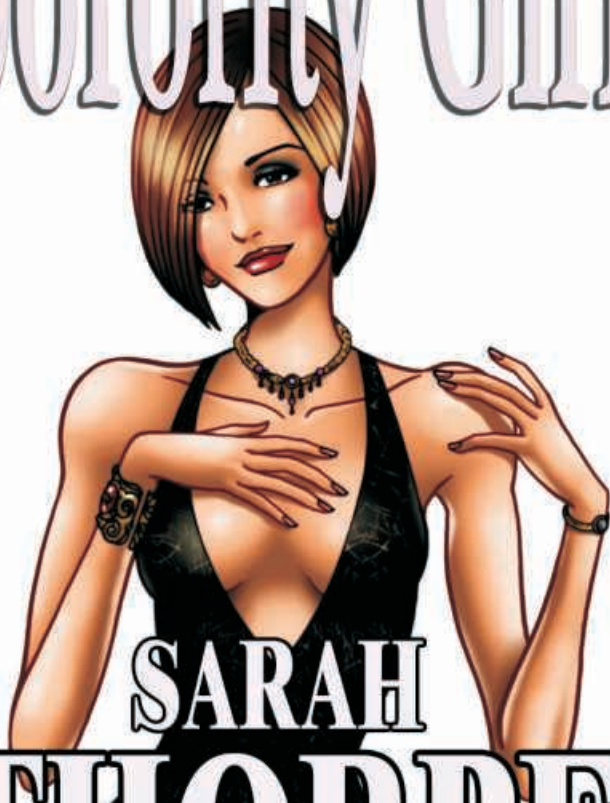


# Sorority Girl



SARAH  
THORPE

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# Sorority Girl

by Sarah Thorpe

## Chapter 1

Theresa looked at herself in the mirror. She really liked what she saw, A beautiful made up face framed by chestnut colored hair that reached just below her ears. Her dress was black, tight and reached to her knees, Her small, but firm breasts showed off a cleavage she had worked hard to get. Her finger and toe nails were painted deep red and on her feet she had open-toed black shoes with 3" heels. She wore a golden necklace, golden clip-on earrings, a golden bracelet and a gold watch. She looked absolutely ravishing.

It was an early day in January and Theresa was about to go to her first meeting at the Sorority. She had applied for membership and this was the day she had

to prove herself if she was worthy or not. She was a freshman in college and only 18 years of age. It would be one more month before she turned 19. She was ready to go, but had to wait for her best friend Danielle. She had already been accepted, but the rules were not the same for the two of them.



Theresa looked at herself once again. She was beautiful, very beautiful. It's an irony that someone like her could look so good. Why? Because she wasn't what she appeared to be. It all started an early October day when she was only eight years old and in third grade. Her parents had asked her and her sister Marion to come to the living room. Marion was three years older than her. Their parents, Janet and Harold Price, had something to tell them. It was her father that took the word. "Children," he said, "we are now only four weeks from Halloween and we must decide what costumes we shall wear. Your mother and I have found the perfect outfits. This year the boys will go as girls, and the girls will go as boys. I will dress up as a Queen from 1600s Europe and your mother will be the King. Marion will be a Prince while Thomas will be a little Princess, I will pick up the costumes tomorrow and we will use the weekend to perfect our looks. It will require lots of make-up for all of us, and we will all wear wigs. If we are successful and like what we did, we will pursue it further and use costumes from other eras next year. Now kids, do you like the idea?"

In fact neither Marion nor Thomas liked the idea. Marion was a girl and Thomas was a boy, period. But they also knew that they had no choice. What their parents decided was the law of the family. Not that their parents were stern or something, it was just they way it was. They were good parents, doing their best for themselves and their kids. They were both at work and made good money so they could afford to live in the neighborhood they lived in. They were an upper middle class family living in the suburbs of Providence, RI.

Next day Thomas' father brought home the costumes. The costumes were given to the persons who should wear them. Thomas took a good look at the

dress that was handed to him. He didn't like the idea. A boy shouldn't wear dresses. A closer look told Thomas that the dress was cute, and would fit perfect for a girl his age. But he was a boy and shouldn't wear something like that. He looked at his sister and noticed that she didn't like the idea going as a boy. Her look told Thomas that she had hoped they could switch.

But their parents were happy. The dress that their father would wear was so elegant and would be perfect for a woman his size. He was a man and shouldn't wear a dress. But at the coming Halloween party he would, and in full public view as well. Harold took the word and said: "Children, your mom and I have gone through this and have decided that it is worth a try. If we fail in our effort, we will put away the clothes and never use them again. On Friday evening we will try them on and see how they fit. We will adjust them as needed and walk around the house in them the whole evening. Next day Saturday we put them on again, this time with full make-up and wigs. Then we can see how we really look. I will be the one with the greatest difficulties and my biggest challenge is the breasts. They're supposed to be exposed as in a low-cut dress, and I have acquired something that will make them look real. I will not wear it today, though. Today is only the first try on our bodies. So let's gather in the living room and start dressing up. "

And dressing up they did. Harold had even acquired proper underwear for the all. It all was in the style of the 1600s. They all took off their normal clothes and stood naked in the living room. Shyness had never been an issue in the Price family. They were very liberated at that. They all found some underwear and put it on. Harold even had a corset in the style of the time and needed help from his wife Janet to put it on. It was

tight round his waist and it must hurt to wear it. You could actually see the pain in his eyes. "I have to get used to this," he said, "otherwise the dress won't fit."

Soon they all had their costumes on. The costume Janet wore was almost as feminine as the one her husband was wearing, that was the style of time in the higher echelons of the society. They walked, stood and sat in the costumes the whole evening. As time passed, Harold had less and less problems with the dress he was wearing and Thomas almost started liking the dress he was wearing. They were in their costumes until they retired for the night.

Thomas was glad to get out of the dress. Although he had started to like it and feel comfortable in it, he still didn't like the idea of dressing as a girl in public. Next day in the morning they all went to the mall to do some weekend shopping. Some make-up had come with the costumes, but Janet still had to have some more. She had her own ideas on how her husband and her son should really looked like.

Back home they had an afternoon meal before Janet ordered everybody upstairs for dressing up. They had no other choice, this was their first real rehearsal. Marion was easy to do. She only had to put on a boy's suit of the time and do some tricks with her hair. The suit was very feminine according to present say standards so Marion didn't object too much when she saw the final result. She really though this could work for her. She wouldn't feel too embarrassed walking around in that costume.

It was worse for Thomas. He had to put on a cute dress of the time, long stockings and very feminine and dainty shoes. A wig was put on his head and he got lots of make-up in his face. This embarrassed him very

much. He really looked like a girl and he could see no traces of his boyish self. His classmates would laugh at him when they saw him, he was sure of that. He could never go back to school after being seen like this.

Then it was Harold's turn. He had already undressed and put on a pretty panty with frills and all. His corset was in place, tightened as much as Harold could bear. Next came the big surprise. Harold had purchased something that looked like a torso. It was pulled over his upper body and it showed that he had two beautiful breasts. This was why he could wear a low-cut dress without raising any suspicions. This was just like magic. He really looked like the real thing. With a wig, make-up applied by Janet and some jewelry he really looked the part. In fact Harold looked absolutely stunning. Stockings, shoes, and dress came last. With all the clothes in place he really looked like a picture from a history book. Janet herself had no problems putting on her costume. It was also very feminine according to today's standards. With an elaborate wig with lots of curls finished her part. They all saw at once that this would work.

The family stayed this way the rest of the afternoon and evening. It was their way of getting familiar with the costumes. When the evening drew to an end they knew that they all knew that the costumes would fit and that they most likely would be the sensation at the Halloween Ball. Even Thomas had to admit that. He even thought they would win first prize.

Next day Thomas thought he would be back in his boys' clothes. But no, he had to dress as a girl again. This time as a girl of today. The rest of the family did likewise. Now they were a family of today, only the roles were switched. The father was the mother and



vice versa, and the son became the daughter and the daughter became the son.

“What is the reason for this?” Thomas asked.

“It’s because we should get familiar with our new roles. This way we would be even more convincing when it comes Halloween. We will now drive to Boston and go shopping in a mall there. Nobody knows us there and we will be safe. Just relax, I know what I’m doing.”

When the children saw their father walk around in his feminine clothes and high heels they became certain that he had done this before. He looked so natural. No wonder he knew what he was doing. He looked absolutely stunning and walked in heels as he had done so his whole life. Janet didn’t look as masculine as Harold looked feminine, but it was more than good enough. Marion and Thomas just looked cute in their new clothes. Marion didn’t like wearing boys’ clothes outside, but she knew she had to play along with her parents. Poor Thomas only did as he was told, what else could he do.

Before they left for Boston Janet said: Remember, as long as we’re dressed as we are today,, my name is Johnny and I am your father. Your father’s name is Helen, and he will be your mother as long as he’s dressed as a woman. Marion, you will be Martin, and Thomas, you will be Theresa. Can you remember this? So when we call for you, we say Martin and Theresa. I am your dad and Helen is your mom. Understood?” They nodded.

So, Theresa and Martin, please don’t forget this. It might be very embarrassing if you do. Helen and I are so used to it that we don’t forget. We have in fact done

this for many years already. We will tell you more about it when we're back home."

"We won't forget dad," Theresa and Martin said in unison.

The trip to Boston was a great success. Helen was dressed in a straight red dress with a straight neckline. She also wore a gray coat to keep the wind away. Johnny wore a pair of men's jeans, a blue shirt and a blue jacket that closed with a zipper. Martin was dressed very similar to Johnny, and Theresa looked like a miniature image of Helen. On her feet Helen had comfortable walking shoes with three inch heels. Her face was beautifully made up and she looked ravishing. It must be said that Johnny looked like a real handsome guy that girls would love to go on date with. Both kids looked cute in their new outfits, but they both felt very uncomfortable.

At the mall they went to various shops to look and buy. One place Helen bought a new dress, and a real party dress it was. It even showed off parts of his breasts. Theresa was amazed that the clerk didn't see that they were artificial and thereby would understand that the person in front of her was a man. And when she paid she even showed the clerk a female ID. A similar thing happened in the men's store when Johnny bought some new clothes.

They went to more shops at the mall. Helen even bought a new pair of high-heeled shoes with four inch heels to wear with the low-cut dress. Another thing the kids noticed with Helen was her beautifully painted finger nails. They were bright red and so beautiful.

No clothes were bought for the kids., They were so inexperienced in this game that it might be a chance that they would give themselves away, Before they left

they had dinner at a restaurant near the exit where their car was parked. It was Helen that took them home. But before going back to Providence she took a turn downtown to show her kids the city. They had never been there before and their mother promised they should come back another day and take a walk downtown instead of at the mall.

They were home around sunset. The car was parked in the garage and the whole family gathered in the living room. Helen went to find some refreshments and some chips. It was Johnny that took the word. "Now kids," he said, "how did you like your day as the opposite gender. Did it frighten you? It's very important that you know how it is to be the opposite gender. The more you learn, the better. It will give us a better chance to win 1<sup>st</sup> price at the Halloween party for best family costume, and we are very eager to win that. It is important to us. And will make us very happy."

It was Martin that took the word. "In fact," he said, "Theresa and I talked at lot about it in the car on our way home. It's a great scheme you have put up and we will do our best to help the family get the price. The trip was great and as we summarized in the car, we liked it a lot. The only thing that really was a little awkward was to go to the restroom. I know Theresa was very afraid when mom took him there, and I must say I didn't feel very much better when mom dad took me to the men's room. I was in fact scared to death. Neither of us could stand in line and pee like the other guys that was there, we had to wait for a vacant stall and do our business there. This part was after all a little easier for Theresa, at the girl's room everybody has to wait for a stall anyway. But we have one question, How come that our real dad Harold, is so good in dressing as a woman. This can't have been his first time."

“No it wasn’t,” Helen said, #in fact it started already when I was a kid. I liked to dress as a girl. I dressed up in secret on every occasion I could. When I went to college in New York I found a good income in working in a drag club. It made reasonable money and it helped me through college. One of the helpers there was Johnny. He as well was on stage from time to time. We liked each other and soon fell in love, That I liked to dress as a woman only strengthened our relationship. So at the end of college we married and settled down. We had in fact two weddings, one where Janet and Harold were present, and one where Helen and Johnny were present. The first was for our regular friends and family, the second for our friends at the drag club, That’s why we have two wedding pictures. And since you now are in on the secret, we will from now on display them both in the living room. We kept the secret away from you until we thought you were ready for it. And now we thought you were. We will both be proud if you chose to follow a similar lifestyle. I can assure you it will give you much pleasure by doing so. At least it has to us. And if you wonder how we kept up our crossdressing since the day Marion was born, it wasn’t too difficult. It happened about every time we left you guys at one if your grandparents houses. We normally went to New York or Boston when it happened. But we had two full weeks in Las Vegas and we were Helen and Johnny all the time. It wasn’t very hard to a get a driver’s license and ID card for Helen and Johnny either. The police in town were very helpful issuing these papers to us. We only had to carry Janet and Martin’s ID’s also.”

The rest of the evening was spent telling stories on how it was traveling around as the opposite gender. For Janet and Harold it had been great fun. They rec-

ommended that they found partners that recognized the other side of them and supported them in their efforts to have an alternative lifestyle.

The remaining weekends up to Halloween they all spent as the opposite gender. One weekend was spent in New York where Helen showed her children where she had worked during college and made good money to pay her tuition. One of her colleagues from those days were still there and they had a great reunion. This person, by the way, had gone all the way with operation ad all and lived full time as a woman with a loving husband. She now worked as a producer and choreographer for the shows. She had a daughter from before the operation that had just finished college and worked as a lawyer in a large law firm in Chicago.

At the Halloween party the Price family did win first price. In fact they were the hit of the party and everybody agreed that it was just fair that Helen, or Harold, won first price for best costume regardless of category. Helen was very beautiful as a queen from 1600's Europe. She was just like a painting from those times. The Price family was very proud when they left for home at two in the morning. A police car stopped them on their way home and when he saw them and heard what that they just had won first prize, he let them go with a warning even if Helen didn't stop at a STOP sign. He had looked at both Helen and Harold's driver's license and accepted them both. Back home they had great fun undressing before they finally got to bed. The clock was then four in the morning.

During the next months the Price family spent lots of time crossdressing. During Christmas they spent the entire holiday dressed in clothes of the opposite gen-

der. Then came New Year's Eve 1999 and a big celebration was planned in town. This was the last evening of the 1900's and it would take you into the first morning of the 2000's. Everybody in town was invited, it was just to dress in your finest clothes and show up. And the Pric3e family showed up as Helen, Johnny, Martin and Theresa. After the fame they had achieved after the Halloween ball, it came as no surprise that they came dressed up again. Not everybody knew them, but some did and recognized them. In fact they became very popular at the New Year's Ball. And absolutely nobody made any fun of them, they had become some kind of celebrity after the Halloween party. They were all dressed in modern clothes this time. Helen was for instance dressed in a long lavender dress with a deep v-shaped front and with almost the whole back displayed. People asked her how she did it, but Helen didn't say. The only thing she said was that Harold didn't have the same breasts. Johnny, however, had to flatten her chest so her breast didn't become a dead giveaway.

Theresa had begun to like her new role. It was fun being able to be both boy and girl and get away with it. Even Martin didn't mind that. Marion still had no breasts, but had to learn from her mother how to hide them if she wanted to be Martin again. And she was sure of that. She would find a boy that liked to dress up and marry him and get children that would follow in their footsteps.

A few hours into the party Theresa was approached by a girl from his class. Her name was Danielle and it soon became clear that she had deliberately sought him up. "Thomas," she said as she came up to Theresa and touched her arm, "is this really you?"

“Yes,” Theresa replied quietly, “but please don’t call me that. Call me Theresa. That’s my name now.”

“Excuse me,” she replied, “I didn’t know your femme name. Can we take a walk together?”

“Of course Danielle, I just have to tell my parents.” Theresa approached Helen and told her what was happening. “That’s all right kid,” she said, “go have fun with your friend. I hope this will work out for you and you have a life like mine. I love my lifestyle and I hope you will love yours.”

“I will mom. Danielle is one of my best friends in school. We go very well together.”

“But that is Danielle and Thomas. Remember it will be Danielle and Theresa as well. It might be even more important that they go together as well.”

“Yes mom, I will remember that. I’ll talk to you later. But where’s dad and Martin?”

“They’re dancing with some girls over there, Just look.”

Theresa took a look and saw them dancing with girls their own age. They seemed to have lots of fun. She wondered if their dancing partners really knew what gender these two men really was. Theresa left her mom and went with Danielle. They found a secluded corner and started talking. “Theresa,” Danielle started, “you look so beautiful in your dress. When I see you I think you should have been a girl all along.”

“But I am a girl now, and I love being both. The time since Halloween has really changed me in that way. I love to be both. I just can’t wait until I can get breasts like my mom has. She looks so good with them on. When she’s my father she’s a great guy and I love him very much. All my family is dual and we want to

stay that way. This is also our way to celebrate the new millennium."

The two children sat in the corner and talked until it was almost midnight. Then they joined up with their families to watch the ceremony that would take them into the year 2000. She saw her dad and Martin, but she didn't see her mom. Then she saw her. She came from the dance floor with a handsome guy her own age. He gave her a kiss on her cheek and handed her over to Johnny. It was so sweet of him.

The Sanders family stood together and watched the clock that would take them into the year 2000. You could hear the crowd count down the last ten seconds and then break out in a roaring welcome to the New Year. It would be a thousand years until next time this happened and then the world will be quite different. Thinking about what has happened from the year 1000 and until now, what would happen in the next 1000 years.

It was early morning January 1<sup>st</sup> when the Price family finally came home. The following day, January 2<sup>nd</sup> was a Sunday so they didn't have to go to school or work that day either. It suited them well. They slept most of January 1<sup>st</sup>, but the next day they took a trip down town to see if the city was still standing. It was, and they could go home and relax in peace, the world had survived the change into the year 2000, and did not fall apart like some prophets were saying. They were proven wrong again.

The years to come made Theresa more and more confident in her role as a woman. Thomas was still there, and was a handsome guy, very popular with the girls. Most people had forgotten the Price family victory in the 1999 Halloween Ball. That was even if they



continued to go to these balls dressed as the opposite gender. But each year they had a new theme and won first prize several more times.

When Thomas reached male adolescence, it was time for him to go through female adolescence as well. This happened first time on New Year's Eve 2005, less than two months from his 14<sup>th</sup> birthday. His Christmas gift had been a torso similar to what Harold wore when he was Helen. So to that New Year's party Theresa for the first time showed off her new breasts, She and Danielle had grown real close over the years and she loved Theresa's new look. She had just started developing breasts herself and loved Theresa's. The two girls were extremely close now. It was a relationship that would last for life. Danielle had also started experimenting with being a boy, and for that Marion/Martin had been a great teacher.

Marion, on her side had learned to hide her new breasts by her mother Janet and did real well as a boy. She would turn 17 in 2005 and had one year left in Senior High. Then she would go to college to study Biology. She now had a boyfriend that had learned the frilly sides of life. He would also take Biology classes in College.

The Price family practiced crossdressing as often as they could. In the summer of 2000 they spent two weeks in Las Vegas as the opposite gender. In fact Helen and Theresa didn't pack a single item of male clothing and Johnny and Martin didn't bring any female items. The family was crossdressing all the time. They even drove the whole way from Providence and back as the opposite gender. It was Johnny that had the largest problems. He still had Janet's breasts and couldn't hide them and walk with naked upper body with-

out being detected. She had to wear some kind of shirt all the time. The same problem would come to Martin in a few years time, but for now it was all OK. For Helen it was no problem. She had removed her beard several years ago. In fact she had done while she was in college and working at the drag show. Her facial hair was scarce anyway and she never had any real body hair. In time he would recommend that Theresa removed her hair as well. It would be easier that way.

The Vegas trip was repeated every second year and in 2002 Danielle and Marion's boyfriends joined them. They were crossdressing as well. They were in fact a very unique group of people. Danielle called herself David as a boy, and Marion's boyfriend whose real name was Alan, called herself Anne.

## Chapter 2

Now back to January 2010. Theresa was very nervous. She had done the best she could and applied to all the rules laid down to her. Nothing had been left to chance. It's an irony that Theresa, a genetic male with all the male organs intact, could be accepted to a sorority. Normally this was for genetic girls only, but she was one of the few that was given the chance to become a member. She knew it was persons like her there already, but she knew about only one. That Marion's boyfriend Alan, or Anne as he was known when he was a girl. She also knew that there were three more applicants this year and normally only one, or maybe two was accepted. "It has to be me," she said to herself, "it has to be me." While waiting for Danielle she had been through the last 9 years and 3 months since she first time put on a dress. It was early October 1999, just

a few weeks before that year's Halloween Ball. How afraid she had been that day, afraid to look like a fool to other people. That her father dressed up as well, didn't help her that day. She had been so embarrassed. At the Ball all nerves were gone and she was about to get to terms with herself, and in general she was now as well. She had met Danielle at the New Year's Ball that year and really become friends with her. They had been in the same class, but had been like strangers to each other none the less. Now they planned to be wed, and they would do it twice. Once like a normal wedding where she was the groom, and once where she was the bride and Danielle the groom. In fact Danielle could turn herself into a very handsome man, so that would work. She called herself Daniel when she was a man. Theresa's birth name was Thomas. That's what the papers said. To add more nervousness to the situation, Theresa's sister Marion was also a member of the sorority, She was a veteran and would major I Biology the coming summer. Her fiancée Alan was one of the male members of the sorority. Here was known as Anne.

Suddenly the doorbell rang and the front door opened. It was Danielle, she lived here with Thomas/Theresa, but had left Theresa to herself to make herself ready. That was in fact one of the rules laid down in the application charter. She had been gone since early that morning and as agreed had rung the doorbell in a special way to announce her return. Theresa finally calmed down. With Danielle alongside her, all nervousness was gone like a leaf in the wind.

"Hi darling," Danielle said as she walked through the door. "How is my girl doing right now? Nervous?"