

City Sissy

And other stories...



Jamie

An "Adult TV" Novel



Reluctant Press TV/TS Publishers

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CITY SISSY

By JAMIE

Nancy and Natalie were a very pretty set of sixteen-year-old twins, back in the late 1800's on a farm in the hills of southwestern Tennessee. Their age and that era places them back when girls of that age made their own clothes.

This was also when sewing machines were as scarce as hens' teeth. This was also when females always wore dresses. There were no jeans, T-shirts, or sneakers.

Furthermore, all family members carried their own weight. Every able-bodied member carried their fair share of their farm's workload.

Dana, mother of these twins, had a sister living in the city of Chicago. Ann also had a sixteen-year-old child. She was offered the chance to train as a nurse for a Chicago-based company. That meant traveling

to Michigan to attend a six-week nursing course. It would only be taught during the time the college was down for summer vacations.

Ann and her son Daniel discussed the prospect of him being left alone with no supervision for that full six-week period. Daniel claimed that he was responsible and capable of living alone. The city at that time was a very dangerous place to live because of all of the gangs and mobs at war with each other.

Ann wrote to her sister Dana in Tennessee, asking her to oversee Daniel for that six-week period. Dana held a conference with her twin girls, and they did not want any boys around. He was from a city and most likely a complete sissy, and afraid of his own shadow, a dumb boy city kid.

Dana ignored her girls and sent off a letter inviting Daniel to come for that six weeks Ann would be away. Daniel felt that being in Hicksville, Tennessee would be a terrible sentence. To have only his two girl cousins to play with would be absolutely boring. Girls would get hurt playing baseball. They didn't have any bikes, roller skates, nor ever went exploring, camping, or fishing. They might get their dresses soiled. Daniel was at least partially right. It would always be wearing their own hand sewn-dresses and accessories, and no way would they even be civil to a city boy cousin of their same age.

Daniel was placed on a train in Chicago along with a solid built leather suitcase packed with his better school clothing. He was quickly whisked off to Mem-

phis. Dana and her twins rode their wagon for three hours to get to Memphis to greet him at the train station.

They were carefully dressed to be seen in public and in a city. This had called for a selection of their very best church frocks. Nancy stayed with the horse and wagon, while Natalie and Mom crossed the square to the train station to meet the train and Daniel.

He was dressed in a shirt, a pair of tan corduroy knickers, socks, shoes and a felt hat. Wearing those horrid knickers, everywhere he walked those knickers whistled as the bulges at his knees rubbed together as one leg passed by the other one.

There was a clean blanket spread out on the wagon bed with the girls leaning against one sideboard and Daniel against the other one. The girls were quite careful to arrange their long skirts to cover their legs and bloomers from Daniel's view.

Dana sat up on the springy wagon seat and did the driving. The horse was a trained trotter, but four people was quite a load to have to haul about thirty miles.

They stopped at a stream so that the horse could get a drink. The thick woods offered them the chance to drain their bladders behind some of the thick bush clumps. The three ladies displayed lots of legs, bloomers, and petticoats while mounting and dismounting that wagon. Their petticoats were just

loaded with handmade lace carefully arranged in patterns. It must have taken days to make and nearly as many days to carefully sew into place.

How could these females manage to handle any farm chores dressed like they were for that trip to Memphis? Maybe they had much plainer outfits for working around the farm.

Natalie commented that their outhouse might smell quite bad but it sure beat squatting behind the bushes along some dirt wagon trail. The twin girls appeared to be quite willing to play pranks. Natalie lifted the whole back of Nancy's dress skirt when Nancy was attempting to carefully climb down from the wagon bed.

Nancy casually commented that it had better have been Natalie that did that, or else Daniel was going to be in big trouble.

These sixteen-year-old twin girls were quite well-developed and very close in size and shape to their Mom, Dana. Growing up on the streets of Chicago, Daniel felt that he could quite easily subdue either or both of his girl cousins if need be.

It was a long three-hour ride from Memphis to the farm in the southern hills of Tennessee. The twins rushed into the house to change into farm-type dresses for doing their chores. They still wore long dresses, but ones with much less decoration and tailoring.

Their evening meal was served just after dark by lamplight. After that meal, Dan carried in several pails of water. It was for doing the dishes and for Nancy's bath. Natalie would bathe in the morning and Daniel that same day, but after their supper. That way the fresh clean well water had a chance to warm up there in the kitchen.

When Daniel was in the wooden tub, bathing there in the kitchen, both girls sneaked in to tease their boy cousin while he was nude in a house full of females. They stole his towel and his wash cloth, and began to complete his bath for him. That second day on the farm he was still dressed in the clothes he had arrived in, but with clean underwear. He had been sent outside that morning while Natalie was bathing in the middle of the kitchen floor.

When the girls decided that Daniel was completely bathed, they gave him a quick lift and stood him naked there in the kitchen. They quickly dried him off. They covered him with body powder and slipped a girl's cotton nightgown on over his head. He was led into the living room and seated between the twin girls on a big sofa. Mom, Dana, was called in to view the lineup of three nightgown-clad triplet daughters, Nancy, "Danielle," and Natalie.

Dana did not seem at all surprised and commented that Daniel really did make a lovely young lady. With very little training, they really could all be pretty teenaged girls.

Daniel had a very red face and was wishing to run to his room and get out of that nightgown and into his own boy pajamas. The girls loved their game of embarrassing their city boy cousin. He was forced to sit there between the girls, on that sofa, while they put girl's slippers on him and read a very romantic story which mentioned lots of facts about ladies intimate wear and girls' anatomical parts. Daniel was kept blushing right up until Dana stated that it was time for them to go to bed.

Nan and Nat led Dan into the girl's bedroom, removed his robe, and placed him right in the middle of their full bed. Placing a sheet crosswise of the mattress, they securely tucked both ends in under the mattress. One of them laid down on each side of Dan and covered up with the top sheet and blanket. Their next move was for each of them to kiss Dan on his lips and wish him pleasant dreams.

Natalie suggested that they change his name to Danielle, then always dress her as a girl. Daniel was startled by their invasion of his bath. There also was the fact that Aunt Dana was not at all upset by their actions.

That next morning when they released him from that bed, he quickly removed that embarrassing girl's nightgown. Natalie just as quickly passed Daniel a pair of bloomers to put on. Nancy had gone over to guard the bedroom door so that Daniel could not escape from their bedroom and get to the boy clothes in his own bedroom.



Females in that era all wore corsets to cover, shape, and support their bust and midriff. While Daniel was rushing to get covered by those bloomers, Natalie was selecting a corset for him to wear. The twins easily controlled Daniel by grasping his ears, while they instructed him on what moves to make. The order was to slip quickly into the corset, and fasten the front closure clips.

Nancy secured his hands to the metal footboard while Natalie was deftly lacing that corset to fit quite snug on his body. Those lacings were tied securely way up behind Daniel's back and completely out of his reach. Together they slid the bloomers' waistband out from under the lower part of the foundation garment, then raised them back up to rest with the elastic right at his waist.

They quickly dressed him in a full-bodied petticoat and one of their conservative working "Farm Girl" dresses. Lisle stockings, garters, and buckle-on Mary Jane shoes completed that dressing episode. Nancy went in under the dress and petticoat to pull the bloomer legs back down below Daniel's knees.

Their last dressing action was to secure one of their bathrobe belts around Daniel's waist, with a wrist secured at each hip, before tying it in the middle of his back. So much for Daniel that city street-savvy male being able to handle his two teen-aged country girl cousins.

First he was startled by their lack of concern for his privacy and modesty. When it became apparent

that they were hellbent to convert Daniel into Danielle, they were so well-organized that resistance was near futile. Daniel ended up becoming a very pretty and very helpless Danielle.

The twins had their farm chores to do, they needed to get dressed and go outside to the outhouse. That was a very urgent need for Danielle also.

Danielle expected to be rushed to his room while the young ladies got dressed but they only turned their backs and proceed to strip off their gown and get completely dressed while Danielle was standing there and watching them. Neither of them required any privacy at all.

They hobbled Danielle just above her knees, then they all went out to the outhouse. Danielle's bloomers were lowered, she was carefully seated on that wooden toilet seat, and was soon back outside while Nancy had her turn. Natalie straightened up Danielle's clothing, then quickly had her turn in that smelly little shack.

These girls worked well as a team, they did all of their chores very efficiently. Soon the three girls were back inside for breakfast. They sat Danielle between them and took turns feeding oatmeal to her as her only breakfast food.

It took quite a while but they finally got Danielle to hobble to the solid play house. This building stood near the big chicken house; Nancy went into the house for some snacks. Their places were set; the

girls enjoyed their lemonade and cookies but Danielle's hands were tied, and she could only watch, while her food and drink sat untouched. They had sat her in a chair and slid it up close to the tiny play-house table.

The twin girls took their time with their snacks while Danielle just sat and watched them. Suddenly that little house began to get very dark and strong winds began to blow. The girls rushed to release Danielle's bound wrists but that wind rolled the building over onto its door side's face. The three of them ended up in a heap and Danielle's hands were still tied.

The girls straightened out their dresses, righted Danielle's chair, and helped her up and to get seated, Nancy once again tried to release Danielle's hands when Mom, Dana broke one of the small porthole windows, and handed in a chamber potty, and more cookies. She told them that she would harness up the work horse team, hook on and roll the little building back upright so that it no longer rested on the side with a door.

While they all waited to be rescued, the girls untied Danielle's hands and they worked to remove that above-the-knee hobble.

That powerful team made short work of rolling that house back to its upright position and freeing all three of them. When they once again gathered in the kitchen to talk about that terrible twister, Danielle again needed to go visit the outhouse. They let her go

completely on her own. The twins had enjoyed forcing their male city cousin to pose as a girl. Now after such a frightful experience, they were more anxious to nurse their cuts and bruises.

Returning from that rush trip to the outhouse, Danielle was determined to strip out of the girl's stuff and put on some of Daniel's boy clothes. Daniel managed to strip down to just shoes, stockings, bloomers and the corset, when he discovered that the corset was tied up where he could not reach it. Next he noticed that there were no boy clothes to put on.

The mystery of where those clothes went had Mom accusing the twins of hiding them. These girls claimed that they had almost always been right with their cousin and could not have swiped his clothes. Daniel was stuck, he would have to continue wearing his girl cousins' clothes. He would not be able to remove any of that sissy stuff that he was presently wearing. On this farm where only females lived, what chance was there that they could find some collection of boy clothes?

Dana in a very serious manner politely asked Dan if he would agree to pose as a lady until they could muster up enough money to get him some new boy's clothing. "You certainly do convert into a very pretty young lady," she said, smiling.

"Who could have stolen my clothes? Your daughters have kept me dressed as a girl almost since I got here three days ago," Danielle asked.