

## Introducing Annamaria – A mutant in love with mutants

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Commissioned by DragotheKomodo

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**Summary: A young mutant introduces herself, her history, and her love of the mutant community... to a dating app.**

So I'm just supposed to talk about myself? I'm not entirely sure how this is going to help me get any dates... ugh... fine. I guess I can give it a shot.

Hello everyone out there in Accessworld. My name is Annamaria and... uh... this is my introduction! Yeah... Well it's nice to meet all of you!

Oh... they are telling me to keep talking about myself... uh.

OK, well, I guess I would describe myself as a mutant who loves mutants. Like, they are a bit of an obsession. Or maybe I should call them a past-time? I'd love to have a mutant related career someday, but I'd also really like to meet a nice mutant girl, preferably one with good taste in video games, and food, and who wouldn't mind a little clutter, and maybe even-

What!? ... I am talking about myself! This counts!

OK, OK, let me give you some background. So I was born the daughter of a human and a mutant, both women. My mutant Mom is a futa so, I probably don't have to go into any further detail about how that worked. Use your imagination. She also had four arms so when she said raising me could be a handful sometimes, she really meant it.

I was born with these two heads. The doctors actually originally thought that I was a conjoined twin. My Moms decided to name one twin Anna and one Maria and well, haha, things just didn't work out the way they thought it would. See I was a bit of a hyperactive kid, and my general habit of getting distracted and trying to do multiple things at once was what made them think I had two personalities up here. Nope! Just little old kinda flakey me. So they just smushed my names together and called it a bit of an oopsie. The paperwork was apparently the hardest part.

I got along well with other kids in school. I lived in Port Solei for as long as I could remember, so I was always around a thriving mutant community. Everyone had all these different bodies and different abilities. I thought they were so cool.

It actually got me in trouble a few times, but trouble seems to be how I stumble into all the best things in my life. Like my best friend, Tiffany? We call her Taffy. She looks like a normal girl, but her body is all

putty-like. You can stretch her and if you stretch her long enough, she breaks apart. She says it doesn't hurt, but it's kind of annoying to mold her body back together.

I met her in first grade. She was telling the other kids how her body worked. One time, during recess, I tried to stretch out her arm and use it to pick up the ink on a newspaper comic. What!? She said she was like silly putty. I wanted to see how far it went.

Well it worked... but I got detention for it. Luckily she forgave me, and hey, I guess she found my curiosity charming. We are still great friends to this day.

Me and Taffy were thick as thieves through grade school and middle school. I was a bit of a nerd. I used to come up with different ideas for mutants in my notebook and show them to Taf. She always used to laugh. "You know, someone probably exists with that mutation," she'd say. "It's like you are writing fanfiction about real people. It'd be creepy if it wasn't so cute."

What can I say? The very idea of mutants always appealed to me. Maybe my two brains were racing too fast, but I always wondered how mutant bodies worked. How would things be different if your arms were placed in just a slightly different location? How could your life be completely different if you had just a slightly different mutation?

People say sometimes I can be a little much. If you are a mutant, I'll probably spend a few hours asking you about your mutation when we first meet. If you aren't, I'll probably ask you what you think about mutants.

Look, I'm a simple gal OK? I know what I like.

I thought maybe I could go into some sort of mutant based career. Back in high school I took a lot of electives based around mutant biology and medicine. I... er... didn't do so well.

It's not my fault though! I mutated again in high-school and it threw my whole schooling off. I grew a second pair of arms and a third breast, and it was slow! Other mutants out there get the luxury of mutating overnight. I had to check how long my new arms were every day.

I had to constantly readjust my bra for my growing third breast, and it sucked! Not only did my chest get super sore, but it felt like my breasts grew a size every every day, and I mean ALL of my breasts. My bra would CONSTANTLY snap off in the middle of the school day. If I was lucky I had a spare in my locker. If I was unlucky one of the hardass VPs would say I was "inappropriately dressed" and call my Moms. Luckily they totally understood but... it's still really embarrassing to have to go home for a clothing malfunction.

I was also one of the unlucky ones to not instinctively know how my new body worked. I had to go to physical therapy to get these arms moving. On the upside, it got me exercising. Every girl likes it when you shed a few pounds.

Thing is, this meant I was in and out of school all the time. Made it hard to keep up my social life and extra hard to keep up my studies. I only squeaked by with C's in my biology classes. Not really what you need to become the next leading mutant biologist ya know.

That's how I met Jacey and Macy too, my next closest friends. They are a pair of four-armed twins, conjoined at the waist. They call themselves a "queen" and I can't tell if they are referring to their body, or their social status...

Both?

Anyway, it's unlikely that the popular kids would want to have anything to do with me, but our school had a system where people would be buddied up with another student just in case they had a mutation emergency. Well Macy was my buddy and so she had to bring all my assignments and notes to my home whenever I couldn't be in school due to getting used to my new mutation. She, of course, had to drag Jacey along. The compromise was that Macy had to do the walking... and she HATED being on bottom, so to speak.

I er... I kinda milked it for days off. But that's actually how we got to know each other. The few days that I really just needed a break, they were more than happy to entertain me. We went to the mall, hung out at the skate park. Heck, when they got their first car we drove down to the beach.

Look, if you had a convenient excuse to not go to school whenever you wanted, wouldn't you take it? Don't guilt me like that!

Anyway, me, J and M, and Taff got even closer through senior year. It was kind of a full year of partying for all of us. But it ended in... well... not the way any of us would have expected.

Taff got accepted into Port Solei University on a scholarship. I asked her if she was going to go into mutant studies but, no. Turns out she's going into library studies. She swears it's actually really neat, cataloguing info and stuff. She specialized in digital media, in figuring out how to preserve things like websites and video games. It sounds real cool but it all goes over my head. I like my games to be a little bit more casual. I'm more likely to go to a forum talking about the coolest Zelda weapon rather than one talking about the... uh... greater societal impact of discontinued MMORPGs... or whatever her papers were about.

J and M actually took a year off to go backpacking around Europe. I wanted to come but... well I didn't exactly have the money. She had the best stories to tell, and we kept up online. It's just... you know... my Moms weren't rich and I wasn't particularly making any money myself.

And me? Well it turns out you can't really get a mutant centric job with high hopes and my college aspirations weren't exactly going anywhere. So I decided to get out into the real world and just start working. It suited me best anyway.

I had a few small jobs here and there that never quite fit me. Working in a theater was hell. No one knows how to eat without spilling everything on the floor, and I was the one who had to clean it up! Oh

and grocery stores... complete torture. Everyone expects you to be on call for minimum wage and I constantly had to deal with people bringing in fake coupons.

I eventually found a gig I really liked by getting a job at a nearby mutant clothing boutique. Granted, I don't particularly have any knowledge of clothes or fashion but they needed someone to work the floor and I can certainly sort items by size and shape.

Also it was just really interesting to see all the different articles of clothing shaped for each and every different mutant body. I wondered how a place like this could even stay in business with so many different styles of clothing they have to sell.

Luckily, I had a floor manager that loved to talk. Her name was sunny. She looked like a pretty standard person until you saw her missing head. Instead her head was on the tip of a big thick tail, and she was certain to accessorize for it. If anyone knew anything about fashion, she did.

She told me about how all businesses work taking scale into account and blah blah blah... Look I zoned out a little. The point is, every piece of clothing we sold was meant to be as flexible as possible, fitting as many different mutant shapes and sizes as possible. My job was to mix and match for the consumers, guide them to the pieces that best fit their body and let them design their look from there.

I have to admit I kind of love this job. I always considered myself a people person and this just lets me constantly interact with people. I get to meet new mutants, help them find new clothes, hear their stories, and generally just get to know them. Nothing feels better than helping a mutant pick out a new dress for a hot date, or get a new swimsuit for the hot summer months. Perhaps the most beautiful thing I ever did was take a taur's measurements for a wedding dress. The happiness in her eyes made me feel warm inside. I felt like I was doing good work.

... but piece of advice? Never date where you work.

When I first got this job I really hoped it would help me find "the one" ya know. I always knew, from a young age, that I was only interested in girls... and with my mutant tastes I thought the pickings would be slim. On the contrary, there are a ton of mutant girls willing to go on a lesbian date.

But you know the term "disaster lesbian?" Well 90% of the mutants in Port Solei kind of fit that bill. Every single date I went on crashed and burned in the worst way possible.

There was this one time I thought this neat goth girl with a bunch of legs would be the one. We went to a few dances and she even got me into a little bit of a goth phase myself. But she was so, SO loud and outspoken. We went to a dinner date once and she overheard someone talking about how they were a CEO of a finance company. She flipped their table! Called them the scourge of the capitalist state. Look, I kinda wish I was making more money too but... that wasn't my thought of a good time.

There was this other time I got together with a Twitch streamer, a literal cat girl. I thought it would be neat because I was into video games too... but she was all OwO and UwU and ... ugh... it was so

sickeningly sweet. Plus, when I told her what games I was into, she said I wasn't a real gamer! What the hell!? Just cause I can't devote hours a week to the latest AAA releases doesn't mean....

Ugh... anyway moving on.

The closest I ever got was this one girl who was working for a local art gallery. I love art... well online art. I tried my hand at sketching a few characters here and there. Yes, yes, I know you are wondering whether or not this ties into my love of mutant and yes, I suppose it does. But still, everyone needs something to motivate them.

She was into a totally different sort of art though. She had this peculiar ability to spin her nails out into thread, an odd mutation for sure. She use it to make this art installation where people would walk through this warm tunnel that was all lighted in red, all to connect little post-it notes together with red strands. She called it "inside my heart." I uh... didn't get it. We lasted for a few months but eventually she had to work on her art and frankly, I was just happy to not have to pretend I was super smart anymore.

Look, I'm not dumb. I just am... I don't know... kind of low key? There's not really a political cause I'm willing to shout about, no grand project I'm working on. I just want to meet people, find the right person, and live a nice little life. I may have wanted to be a mutant doctor or biologist in the past but now I really just want to meet more mutants, swap stories and such. I think that's what I like the most, just talking to people. Maybe I should see a career counselor and see if they can spin that into a job for me.

I'm surviving... enough. I have a somewhat decent apartment, a lot more space than you'd think. You see, it's a one bedroom, but I actually split the cost with two roommates. Luckily they are just way, WAY smaller than me.

They're this little mermaid twins, and they are the cutest thing. They are so small, you could fit them in the palm of your hand. Their names are Allondra and Talia, mysterious sounding I know. One whole wall of our apartment is dedicated to an aquarium system for them. They also have these little clear pipes leading around to different rooms. It's a big one bedroom for me, but it's a mansion for them.

They uh... haha... they make more money than me. Both of them work as freelance coders, and they do all their coding on these small little terminals that connect to these big computer banks they keep elsewhere in the house. Like, real mammoth towers, you would not even imagine. I kind of comparatively pay a lot less, but they don't mind.

I guess that's why I feel this sort of, anxiety about maybe one day finding another job? I mean I like working at the store, but I really want to eventually feel like I'm contributing the same amount as they are...

So, yeah, I guess those are my two goals: find the right mutant to spend my life with and find a job that I can go to every day with a smile that pays the bills. That, a nice meal, and a game of Mario Kart or two, would be more than enough to keep me happy.

I guess, if you are the type of girl who likes to talk a lot, swap stories, gab about mutants, and just have a good time, hit me up. I know a lot of great places to hang out around Port Solei, and I'd love to hear about yours.

So... is that it?

I don't know, Taff, you were the one who said to try video dating sites. I don't know how to edit! Look, just chop it down to the most interesting parts and upload it OK? This is a lot.