

Remedial Sex-Ed

by SigmaGal



Chapter Nineteen

Friend Like Me



HELLO MISS
DAPHNEY.

ARE YOU
ENJOYING THE
BEAUTIFUL
SUNSET?

HI MISS
JUN.

I WAS
JUST WAITING
ON YOU.

SO, PLEASE TELL
ME, HOW HAVE YOU
BEEN FEELING?

I'VE BEEN
FEELING GREAT,
ACTUALLY.

JUST GOT
DONE HANGING OUT
WITH SOME OF MY
NEW FRIENDS.


YAY!
THAT IS
GOOD.

I ALSO
LOVE YOUR
CLOTHING.


YOU LOOK
CUTE LIKE A
BABY DEER!

AW,
THANKS!

I WAS GETTING
TIRED OF ONLY EVER
WEARING EITHER A
SCHOOL UNIFORM OR
PAJAMAS.



DOES THE, UH,
SCHOOL LOCK YOU
INTO JUST THE ONE
OUTFIT AS WELL?



HUH? THE SKIRT
AND SWEATER I WEAR NOW
ARE THE ONLY CLOTHES
THAT I OWN.

...OR IS
THAT BEHAVIOUR
STRANGE?

IT'S... PRETTY
STRANGE, YEAH, AND
ISN'T IT ALSO SUPER
BORING?

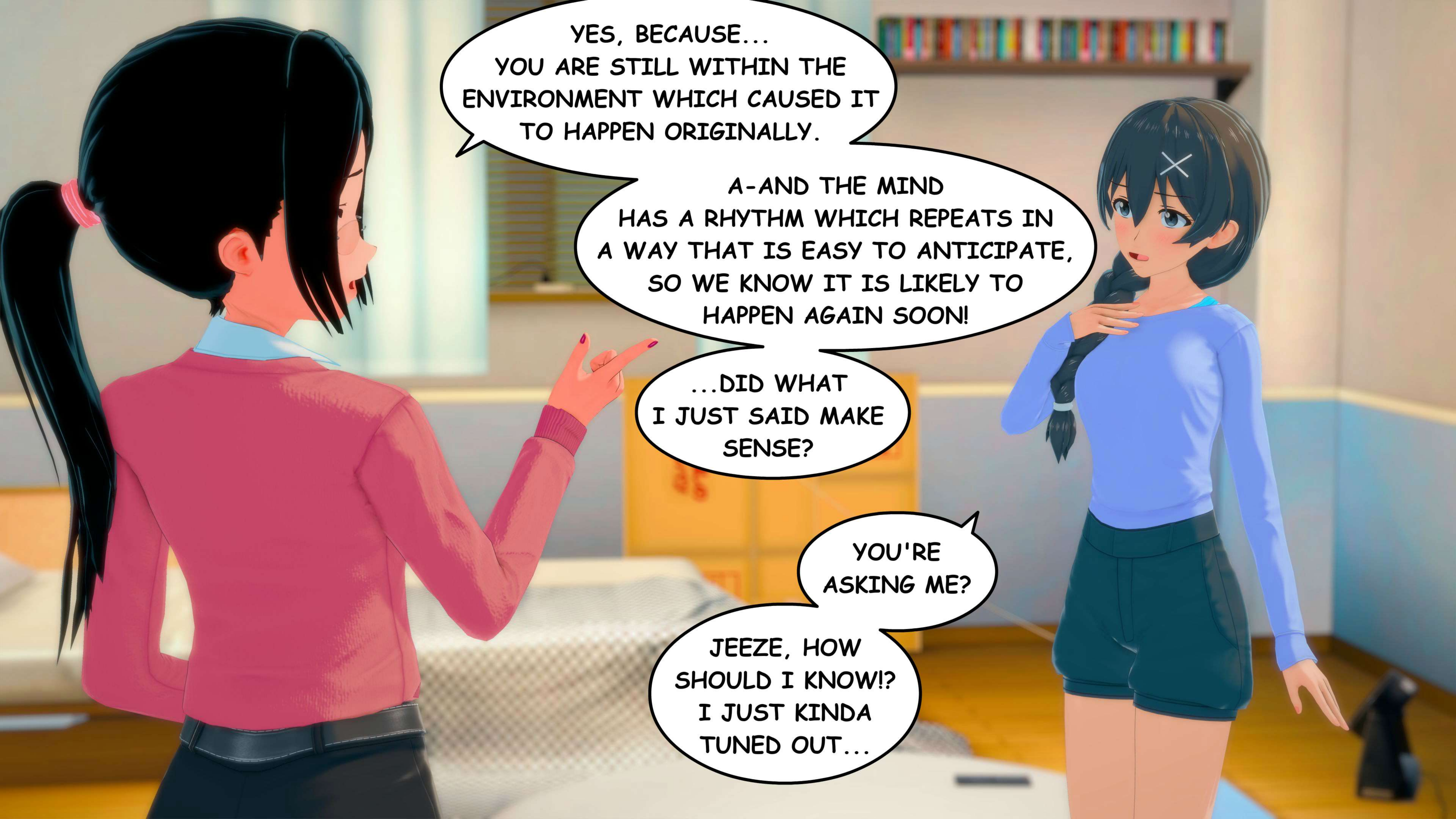
I SEE...
I WILL HAVE
TO REFLECT ON
THIS.

...WHY DO
ALL THE ADULTS
I KNOW ONLY WEAR
ONE OUTFIT?

A-ANYWAYS,
I HAVE MADE PLANS
FOR OUR APPOINTMENT
TODAY.

SINCE YOUR LAST
EXPERIENCE WITH, UH, THE
"IMAGINED BODY TRANSFORMATION
SYNDROME" CAUSED YOU STRESS, I
THOUGHT IT WOULD BE COMFORTING
IF I GUIDED YOU THROUGH THE
NEXT STAGE.

HUH? IT'S
GOING TO HAPPEN
AGAIN?




YES, BECAUSE...
YOU ARE STILL WITHIN THE
ENVIRONMENT WHICH CAUSED IT
TO HAPPEN ORIGINALLY.

A-AND THE MIND
HAS A RHYTHM WHICH REPEATS IN
A WAY THAT IS EASY TO ANTICIPATE,
SO WE KNOW IT IS LIKELY TO
HAPPEN AGAIN SOON!

...DID WHAT
I JUST SAID MAKE
SENSE?

YOU'RE
ASKING ME?

JEEZE, HOW
SHOULD I KNOW!?
I JUST KINDA
TUNED OUT...

A cartoon illustration of two women in a room. The woman on the left has black hair, wears glasses, a pink cardigan over a light blue shirt, and a black skirt. She has her hands clasped in front of her. The woman on the right has short black hair, wears a blue long-sleeved shirt and black shorts, and is seen from the back with her hands on her hips. The background shows a wooden wardrobe, a white wall with a wooden hanger holding a purple garment, a green bag on the floor, and a white table.

WONDERFUL!
THEN WE WILL MOVE
ONTO THE GUIDED
MEDITATION.

NOT THIS TIME,
BUT THANK YOU FOR
YOUR ENTHUSIASM!

OKEY-DOKE.
NEED ME TO
STRIP?



ALL YOU MUST DO IS GET INTO A COMFORTABLE POSITION AND CLOSE YOUR EYES, PLEASE!

HMM, OKAY.

THE MAGIC WHICH CLINGS
TO HER BODY WOULD LIKELY ACTIVATE
BY ITSELF WITHIN THE HOUR, SO
JUST A SMALL PUSH FROM ME SHOULD
BRING IT OUT ON QUEUE.

NOW, PLEASE RELAX.
LISTEN TO MY VOICE AND FEEL
THE SENSATIONS OF YOUR BODY
AS YOU PERCEIVE IT TO BE.


YOU ARE CUTE,
YOU ARE SMALL, AND YOU
ARE FEMININE.

OBSERVE YOUR
BODY FROM WITHIN.
PICTURE IT IN YOUR
MIND.

SOON IT WILL
BEGIN TO CHANGE,
PERHAPS ONLY
SUBTLY.

FIRST IN YOUR
FACE, YOU MAY FEEL
A GENTLE WARMTH AS
YOUR EYES BECOME
SLIGHTLY BIGGER, IF
ONLY RELATIVE TO THE
REST OF IT.





FEEL AS YOUR
CHIN BECOMES THINNER
AND MORE GENTLY ROUNDED,
MAKING THE SHAPE OF YOUR
HEAD LESS SHARP AND MORE
SOFTLY CURVED.

I... I
CAN FEEL
IT.

NOW RELAX MORE
DEEPLY AS THE WARMTH
SPREADS THROUGH THE REST
OF YOUR BODY.




YOUR ARMS, AND YOUR
HANDS, AND YOUR LEGS. ALL
OF IT SHRINKING.

YOU'RE LOSING HEIGHT.
AN INCH IS GONE... NOW TWO,
ALMOST THREE.




HEHE, DO
MY BOOBS NEXT.



SHHH. IMAGE THE
WEIGHT YOU JUST LOST
SLOWLY POURING INTO
YOUR CHEST.

THOUGH... NOT ALL
OF IT. THAT WOULD BE
TOO MUCH.




FEEL THE SWELL
OF YOUR BREASTS AS
YOU INHALE, AS THOUGH
YOU ARE INFLATING
YOURSELF.

THEY'RE BECOMING
NOTICEABLY HEAVIER,
CHANGING YOUR CENTER
OF GRAVITY, PULLING
YOU FORWARD.

An illustration of a pregnant woman's bare midsection. Two hands are shown touching her belly. The hand on the left is resting on her right hip, while the hand on the right is resting on her lower belly. The woman's legs are spread apart, and her feet are visible at the bottom. The background is black. Two speech bubbles are on the left side of the image.

NOW RELAX FURTHER
AS WE MOVE ONTO THE
LAST STEP.

THERE IS A TROUBLESOME
'PART' THAT MUST BE ADRESSED.
LET YOUR WORRIES FADE AS YOU
FEEL IT START TO RECEDE.

An illustration of a person's midsection, showing the abdomen and waist. Two hands are placed on the hips, one on each side. The person has a blue feathered or fringed accessory on their left shoulder. The background is black.

SMALLER AND SMALLER,
PULLING GENTLY UP INSIDE
OF YOU, UNTIL ONLY A
GAP REMAINS.

...AND NOW
WE ARE DONE.

CONGRATULATIONS!
YOU MADE IT THROUGH
QUITE GRACEFULLY!

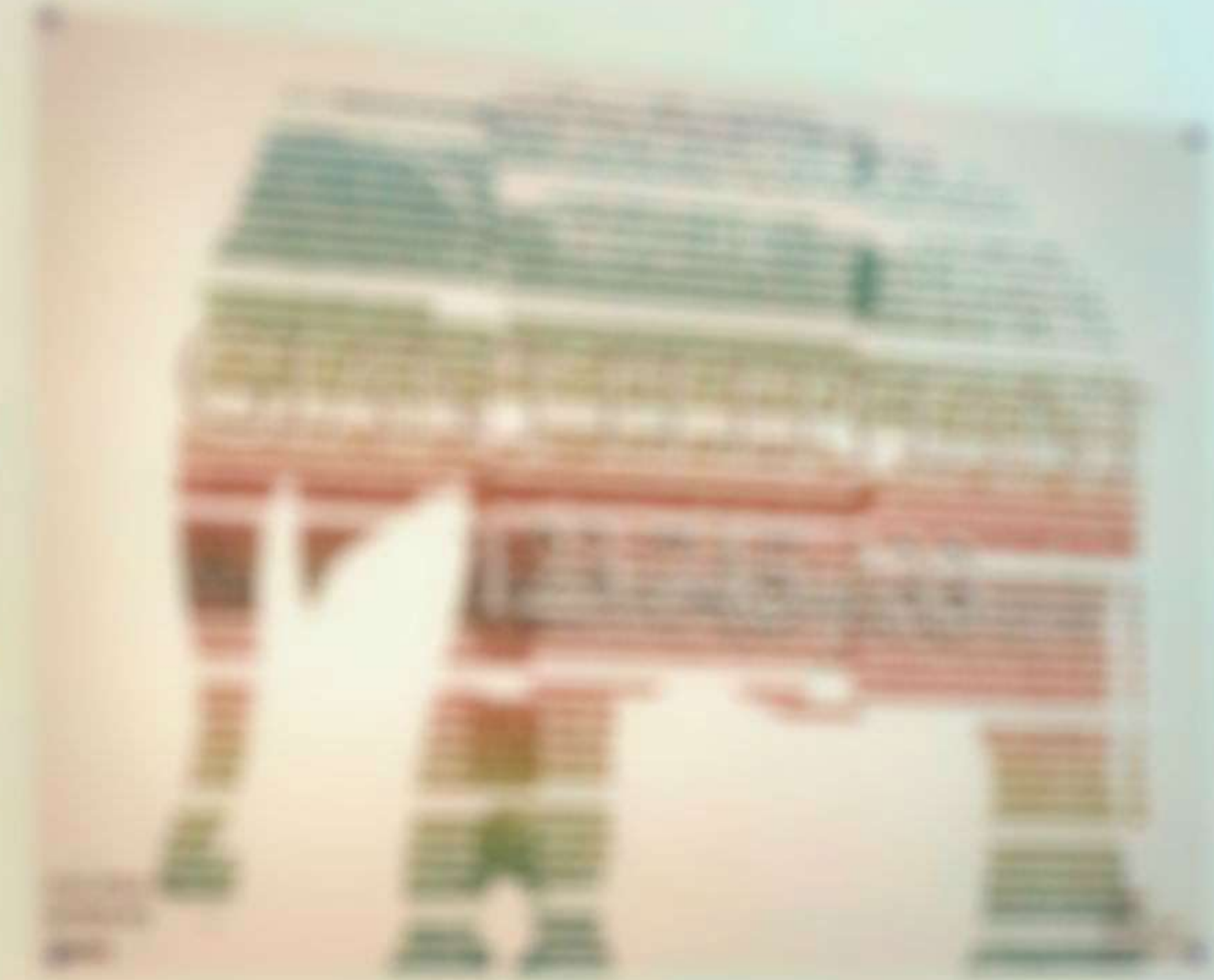
OH! DID IT
WORK!

I CANNOT
TELL. YOU MUST
TELL ME!

IT, UH,
CERTAINLY
FEELS LIKE IT
WORKED...

HEY, YOU'RE
BIGGER THAN
ME NOW!

IS THAT
SO?



HAHA, YEAH.
I BET MY BOYFRIEND'S
ALMOST A HEAD TALLER
THAN ME NOW!



THEN YOU ARE
POWERLESS TO STOP
ME FROM PETTING YOUR
LITTLE HEAD!

MU-WA
HAHA!



OH? YOU
HAVE FOUND A
BOYFRIEND?

YEAH! HE'S
KIND OF DOPEY, BUT
IN A CUTE WAY.


SO YOU'VE HAD
TIME FOR THAT, BUT HAVE
YOU HAD ANY TIME FOR
WRITING?

HUH? NO,
NOT REALLY.

I DUNNO IF
I EVEN WANNA
DO THAT KIND OF
STUFF ANYMORE.

UH, NO?
SHOULD I
BE?

AND YOU'RE...
NOT EMBARRASSED
BY ALL THIS?



I MEAN, I
GUESS IT WAS KIND OF
EMBARRASSING WHEN HE
ASKED ME OUT...

SIGH.

THANK YOU FOR
TRYING, BUT IT IS JUST
NOT THE SAME.

I SUPPOSE THERE'S
NO LONGER MUCH POINT
IN ME VISITING.

DOES THAT
MEAN I'VE, Y'KNOW,
STABALIZED?

IS THIS
MY FINAL FORM?

AH, NO.
THAT IS VERY
UNLIKELY.

I WOULD EXPECT
IT TO HAPPEN AGAIN
TOMORROW, PERHAPS
WHILE YOU SLEEP.

...BUT I'M SURE
YOU'LL BE FINE, YES?
YOU SEEMED QUITE
CALM TODAY.

YEAH, I
GUESS SO.

WELL, THANKS
FOR ALL YOUR HELP
SO FAR MISS JUN.

YOU ARE VERY
WELCOME! HAVE A
GOOD NIGHT, MISS
DAPHNEY.

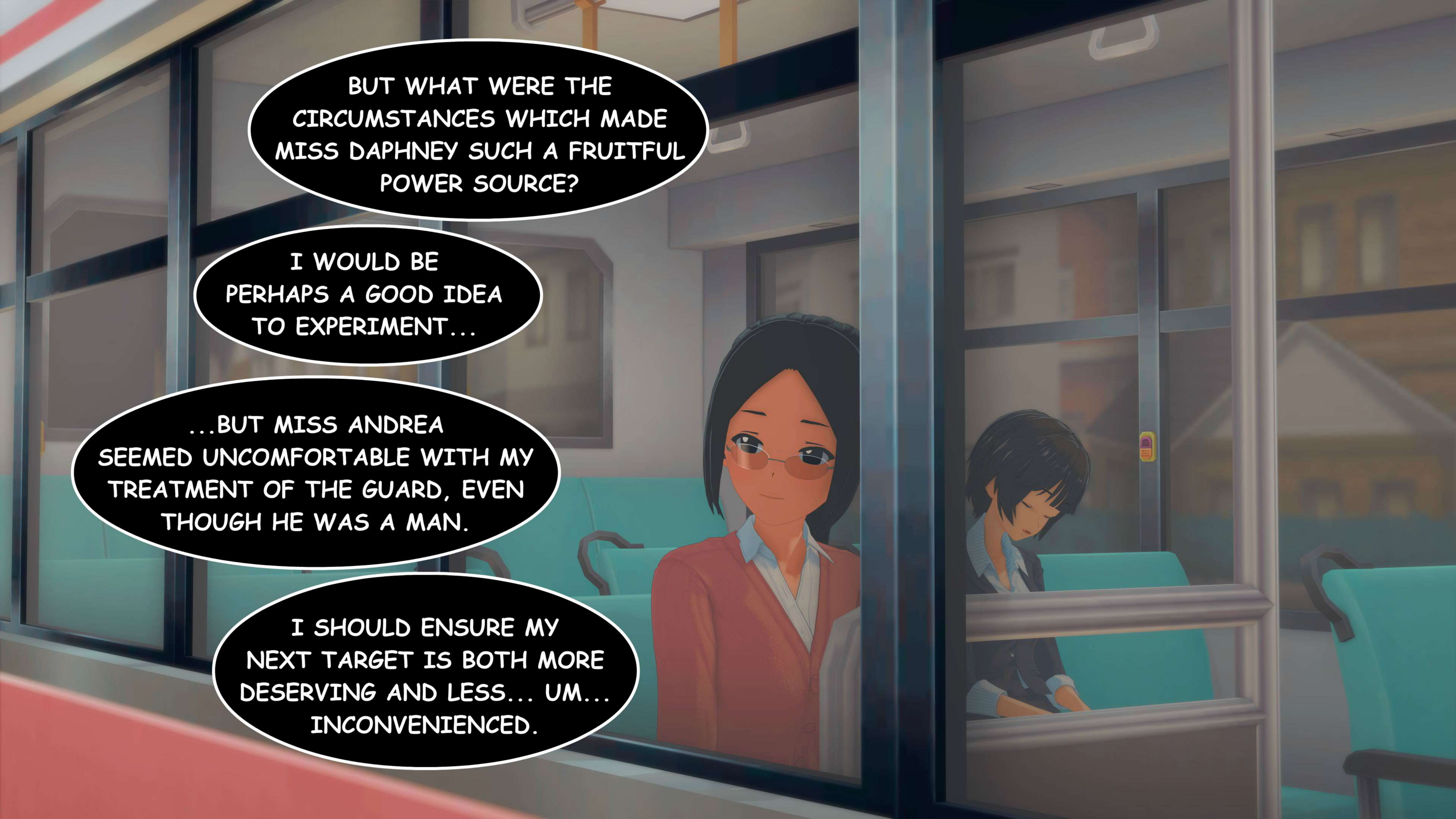




SIGH.

IT WAS FUN
WHILE IT WAS
LASTING.

IT SEEMS IF
I WANT TO GAIN
FURTHER MAGIC, I WILL
BE FORCED TO LOOK IN
OTHER PLACES.

A woman with short black hair, wearing glasses and a red cardigan over a light blue shirt, stands in a waiting area with teal chairs. She has a thoughtful expression. In the background, another person is seated at a desk.

BUT WHAT WERE THE
CIRCUMSTANCES WHICH MADE
MISS DAPHNEY SUCH A FRUITFUL
POWER SOURCE?

I WOULD BE
PERHAPS A GOOD IDEA
TO EXPERIMENT...

...BUT MISS ANDREA
SEEMED UNCOMFORTABLE WITH MY
TREATMENT OF THE GUARD, EVEN
THOUGH HE WAS A MAN.

I SHOULD ENSURE MY
NEXT TARGET IS BOTH MORE
DESERVING AND LESS... UM...
INCONVENIENCED.



HM? IS SHE ABOUT TO BE SICK?



HUH? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

I FEEL... WEIRD...



HUH?
I... HUH!?
W-WHY!?



POP!



WHY? UM...
I WANTED TO SIT
WHERE SHE WAS
SITTING...

AND..
I WANTED A
STRAWBERRY
MILK...

KIND OF
'CRINGE', RIGHT?
HAHA...


M-MISS
CASPER!

HEY, YOU STUTTERED.
AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU
WERE COOL, HAHA...

SORRY...

YOU CAN RELAX.
I ONLY WANTED TO
SAY HI...





PLEASE, MISS
CASPER. I AM AWARE
WHAT HAPPENS TO THE
PEOPLE WHO RELAX
AROUND YOU.

IS THERE
SOMETHING THAT
I CAN HELP YOU
WITH?



UHHH? YOU
WANT TO HELP
ME?

...WHAT
DOES THAT EVEN
MEAN?

WHAT KIND
OF A JOKE IS
THAT!?



ARE YOU...
MOCKING ME!?

I-I DIDN'T
EVEN DO
ANYTHING!

YOU CAN'T JUST
MAKE JOKES PEOPLE DON'T
UNDERSTAND, IT MAKES THEM
FEEL LEFT OUT!

P-PLEASE,
MISS CASPER! IT'S A
FIGURE OF SPEECH!

IT WAS MY
INTENTION TO
BE POLITE!




PHEW...

OH... IN THAT CASE...

...NO, I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING,

SORRY... I WAS JOKING BACK THERE, HAHA... YOU KNEW, RIGHT?

...I WAS JUST KINDA BORED AND WONDERED IF YOU'D GOTTEN YOUR REVENGE YET.



N-NO, I'VE...
MOVED PAST THOSE
DESIRES.

YOU'RE LYING.
IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE
WEAK, RIGHT?

YOU COULD TRY
ASKING ME FOR A
WISH, HAHA...


SERIOUSLY.
I'VE ACTUALLY GRANTED
SOME, EVEN THOUGH I
WAS FREED...



WHY DO I
ALWAYS GET THE
CRAZIES?



N-NO, BUT
THANK YOU...



I... HAVE ACQUIRED
RECENTLY MUCH MORE
THAN MY USUAL AMOUNT
OF MAGIC.

SO... IF I WERE
STILL PURSUING REVENGE,
I WOULD NOT NEED ANY
ASSISTANCE.

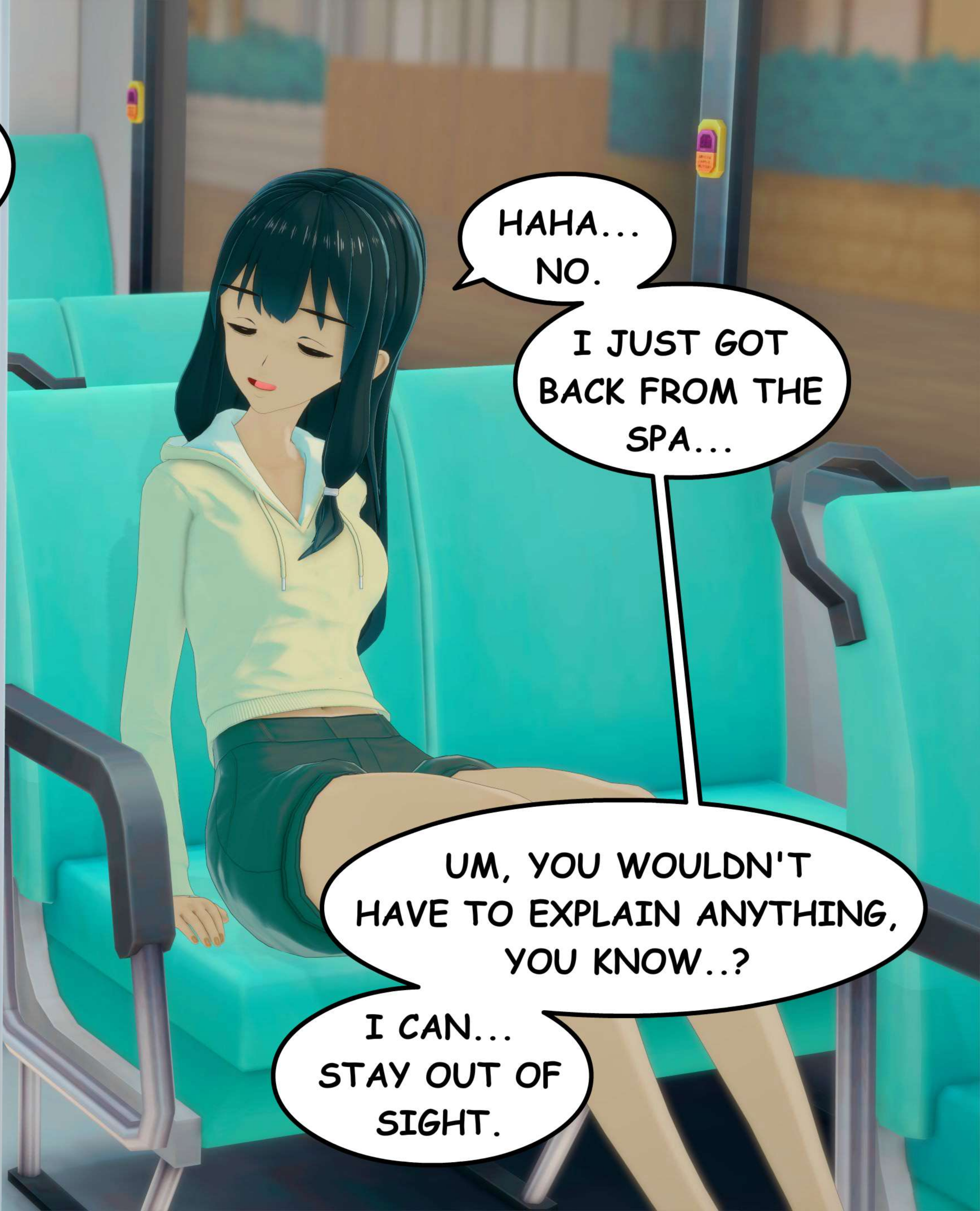
WOAH! SCARY!
HOW ARE YOU GOING
TO USE IT?

HAHA, UMM, DON'T
SPOIL IT ACTUALLY. I'LL
JUST HANG AROUND FOR
A BIT AND SEE...



HUH!? WOULDN'T YOU R-RATHER, UH... A VACATION?

B-BUT, I STILL HAVE TO WORK, AND I DON'T KNOW HOW I WOULD EXPLAIN...




HAHA... NO.

I JUST GOT BACK FROM THE SPA...

UM, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN ANYTHING, YOU KNOW..?

I CAN... STAY OUT OF SIGHT.



IT'LL BE
LIKE I'M NOT
EVEN HERE,
HAHA...

I VERY
MUCH DOUBT
THAT...

END OF CHAPTER 19

AND END OF ACT 2

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