



Jill's Beanstalk Transformation

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Jill would soon be in jeopardy, all because of Jack, her bother. It was a time of peasants, knights, and witchcraft. Jack was the teenage son of a dairy farmer, who was sent to the local livestock market to sell a young bull. Jack succeeded, and got a good price for the animal. Afterward, as he walked through the general market, he was conned into buying a bag of "magic beans," by a kindly looking middle-aged woman. The woman claimed the beans would make any girl fall in love with Jack. Since Jack fancied a neighboring farmer's daughter, Jack couldn't resist her offer. The persuasive saleswoman was, in fact,

an old witch in disguise who hated beautiful young woman and loved causing trouble for them.

When Jack returned home and entered the farmhouse kitchen, he was met by his older sister, Jill, a beautiful twenty-year-old woman with long, earthy brown hair, brown eyes, peachy skin, and a curvaceous figure. Jill ate heartily and worked hard. She was unmarried, but there was an understanding between her father and the neighboring farmer that she would marry his eldest son, up to then, Jill had managed to avoid her betrothal and was focused on her work, not men.

When Jack told her about the magic beans he had purchased, she exploded and said, "You idiot, there's no such thing as magic beans," as she grabbed the bag from him. Jill continued, "Look, these are just ordinary beans, you either plant them, or eat them." To prove her point Jill put one of the dark green beans in her mouth, then chewed up the raw seed before swallowing it. Then she yelled at Jack, "See! Now father is going to be angry with you because you have wasted what little money we had!"

Jack started to open his mouth in protest, to say something like, "the magic wouldn't make a sister fall in love with her brother," when Jill suddenly clutched her stomach and made a strange face. Jill felt an odd sensation in her stomach, not indigestion, but rather a strange tingling sensation which quickly spread to the rest of her body. Neither Jack nor Jill could see that under her dress, Jill's stomach, breasts, and back were turning green in color. Before long her hips, bum, and legs followed suit. It was only when her upper chest and forearms turned dark green that Jill realized she was in trouble. Jill's beautiful face and long hair soon turned a dark green and only the fear in her hazel eyes remained unchanged.

But her transformation had only just begun as an irresistible compulsion forced her to press her firm thighs together. As she did, she felt a strange sensation between her legs, as beneath her dress, her long, shapely, dark green legs merged together to become one dark green plant stem. Almost immediately, a dozen thick roots began to grow from her feet, radiating across the wooden floorboards as they sought out fertile ground to root in.

Shocked, and trying to resist, another irresistible compulsion made Jill raise her arms up over her head as though she were reaching to the sky, as in worship, her arms and hands soon merged together, becoming dark green limbs. Then her slender limbs began growing towards the ceiling. Soon they split into a dozen thinner stems, which radiated across the wooden ceiling boards as they reached toward the sun. As her stems spread outward, heart shaped green leaves sprouted all along her branches preparing to gather sunlight. A new stem even grew from the top of her head which branched out like her other limbs.

Jill was aware of all that was happening to her, as she felt strange sensations throughout her body and coming from between her wide hips. She could no longer look around, as her eyes were now fixed forward, so she couldn't see, or comprehend, that her vagina was pushing forward, and a new green bud was forming on the front of her plant stem body,

her, trunk? Before long the new bud opened up, becoming a beautiful purple flower where her vulva once was. Then her transformation slowed to a stop, and she was frozen in place and terrified.

The transformation of Jill was now complete; she barely looked like a young woman anymore, only her face was still somewhat recognizable as having been formerly human. Jack cried out, "Jill! Jill, can you hear me?" Jill replied, "Yes! Yes, I can hear you, Jack. What happened to me? I can't move anything!" It was true; Jill no longer had a neck, all she could do was to stare straight ahead. Jill couldn't move at all, not even turn her head, and certainly could not move her hands, arms, or legs. At the moment she didn't realize that she no longer had hands, arms, or legs!

Jack hesitated, not sure how to break the news to her, and then said, "Jill, you've turned into a giant beanstalk." Jill thought about it for a moment and replied, "I thought that might have been the case Jack, yet I can still see, hear you, and talk. How is that possible?" Jack looked at her and replied, "I understand your confusion Jill. You are not completely a beanstalk plant, but then again, you are not really a woman either!" Jill was now really scared, she had never thought of herself as being helpless before, and now realized she was completely helpless. She cried, "Please Jack, get mother and father, and hurry!"

Jack told her not to go anywhere, like she could if she wanted to, and a short time later Jack and their parents entered the room. The two were horrified by the sight of their transformed daughter. Jill's father knew the only person who might have an idea as to what to do, would be the town Apothecary. He was new, and young, and it was no secret that he knew all about witchcraft, though he was not a practicing warlock. The farmer sent Jack to fetch the learned man from the village in the hope that he might help Jill.

Almost an hour later Jack returned with the Apothecary. Jack had explained to him what had happened to Jill. When the man walked in front of Jill into her line of sight, and she saw him for the first time, she instantly fell in love with him. He appeared to be about ten years older than Jill. He was handsome, not oafish looking, like the local men. Tall, with broad shoulders, a slim torso, pale skin, short brown hair, blue eyes, and wearing a dark brown robe. Jill kept quiet, for the moment. As well as being very scared, Jill was frustrated with her inability to solve this problem herself. She knew she couldn't move, or do anything to help herself, but knowing the educated man was here to help allowed her to relax a little.

The apothecary studied Jill's stem, roots, and leaves for a while then exclaimed, "This looks like a variation of the beauty and the beast curse. From what Jack has said, I think a spiteful witch cursed those beans!" The Apothecary then told Jill's parents, and Jack, to leave the room, not only that but to stay away from the house until he sent for them, as it could take several hours. Alone with Jill, the Apothecary drew the curtains. Then, after Jill had explained how to find them, he lit several candles, closed the kitchen door, while jamming a chair against it, to ensure that the two really were not disturbed.

Jill pleaded, "Please sir, can you help me? I don't want to be a plant!" To which the man said honestly, as he stood facing her, "I'm not sure yet! I will need to remove your dress so that I may more closely examine your transformed body. Then I should be able to give you a more definitive answer!" Not at all happy at being so vulnerable, but being even less happy at now belonging more in the garden than the house, Jill slowly replied, "Okay!"

The Apothecary carefully began cutting away her blue and white dress. Before long, Jill stood there naked in the candle light, unable to move to cover herself. He walked around her trunk, studying and admiring her curvaceous beanstalk body, prominent medium round dark green breasts with dark green spots at the tip, "nipples," which almost looked like peas. He noted her narrow waist and sinuous dark green hips. Jill's long legs were now just one shapely dark green stem, rooted to the floor. At the rear of her stem, firm round dark green buttocks were still discernible. On the front of her trunk, he saw the prominent new flower that had previously been her vulva.

The man spoke softly to Jill as he explained, "Now, in a moment I will have you shut your eyes while I touch different parts of your body. My goal is to determine how much of you is still woman and how much of you is just a plant." Jill replied, "Okay!" The Apothecary stood on her left side then quietly said, "Shut your eyes please," and she did as commanded. Then he rubbed his hands together to warm them up and placed his right hand on her buttocks, Jill silently gasped.

"Can you feel that?" he asked. Jill replied, "Yes," faintly. No man had ever touched her naked bum before. Then he began to gently caress her smooth round buttocks in a circular motion which caused Jill to feel a thrill of excitement, which surprised and encouraged her. After a while, he removed his hand, and then moved to stand behind her, careful not to step on her roots. She faintly gasped as he felt, and shifted her breasts and asked, "Can you feel that?"

Jill replied quietly, "Yes!" No man had ever held her tits before and she was amazed at the sensation when he began to gently squeeze her smooth round breasts. As Jill felt another thrill of excitement move thru her stem, she found she was rather enjoying this. She heard him say, mostly to himself, "Good." After a while he removed his hands, walked around to stand in front of her with his body and her flower only inches apart and said, "Keep your eyes closed,"

She felt him touch the flower that had been her womanhood with a finger, and she audibly gasped, if she could have moved it would have sent a shiver all the way to her leaves. Even though he knew the answer, from her reaction, he asked, "Could you feel that?" To which Jill said weakly, "Yes!" No man had ever touched Jill there before and it was a surreal experience, especially being immobile. He began to stroke her fleshy flower. She felt her greatest thrill of excitement thus; Jill had never thought that a man's touch could be so tender, or so pleasing.

After a while, he removed his finger, stepped back, and told her, "The good news, is that you still have some feeling in your womanly parts, which means I should be able to reverse the transformation." Jill was ecstatic since she certainly did not want to remain a plant the rest of her life, and gushed, "Oh, thank you! Thank you!"

(End of part one)