



The girl's posing for their school picture.

Locker Room TG

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Lamar really wasn't very popular at school and was, most of the time, the target of his classmate's pranks. It had been that way for three years now, but as a senior he thought he only had a year left before he would be done with it

Lamar was running late to his first period class as he ran to his locker then struggled to open it. As he opened the locker a bunch of marbles fell out rolling around the hallway and he realized that all his books were gone. Letting out a sigh of exasperation he turned around and saw Stacy and Rachel laughing, and then they tossed his books into the girl's locker room before heading off to class. The late bell rang as he walked to his first

period class, then he proceeded to be scolded by his teacher before finally sitting near his friend Logan.

Logan whispered to his friend, “Yo, where are your books?”

Lamar replied, “They got me with the marbles prank again. Only this time Rachel and Stacy threw my stuff inside the girl’s locker room, so I couldn’t just walk in and grab it.”

Logan told his friend, “Damn man! They really don’t like you. That’s like the 2nd time this month they hit you with the marble prank.”

Lamar said, “Can we just not talk about it, Logan! I would rather just sit here and imagine myself in a better place,” as he put his head down to rest.

Suddenly his eyes went wide, as though he had a brilliant idea, and Logan told his friend, “Y’know what Lamar, follow me and let’s go get your books back!”

Lamar replied, “No way man, just forget about them, I don’t need them anyway I barley pay attention in class any more anyway!” Yet, despite a lack of enthusiasm, he reluctantly followed his friend as they sneaked out of the back of the class.

Heading downstairs the two made sure the hallway was empty before Logan poked his head inside the locker room door and checked to be sure no one was inside. The two entered and started to look through each locker trying to find Lamar’s stuff. After going through about ten or so lockers, Lamar found a red bag with Stacy’s name on it and opened it to check to see if his books were inside it.

Instead, inside the bag he found her purse. Picking it up, Lamar turned to Logan and said, “Give me something to pour in here, like water or something!” As he opened her purse and started to look through the items inside, he found various makeup products and a bottle of perfume along with several personal items.

Thinking it would be funny; Lamar took the bottle of perfume out and tried to unscrew the cap to dump it in the purse. But he accidentally sprayed himself in the face, and began to rub his eyes and he dropped the purse. Logan began to laugh hysterically at his friend before Lamar responded by spraying Logan in the face as well.

Logan felt his face was beginning to tingle as it started to rapidly shift, becoming feminine, and his brown hair started to slowly grow longer. Lamar saw his friends face changing and fell to the ground in shock, only to feel his own face starting to shift around as his nose narrowed, eyes widened, and his hair changed to a dirty blonde color before becoming curly and growing down to his shoulders.

Lamar started to feel a strange pressure building underneath his shirt so he took off his tie to try and relieve the pressure. His body begin to shrink, which caused his school uniform pants to fall off exposing his newly forming feminine legs. When his clothing

hit the floor they simply dissolved as though they had fallen into some kind of unbelievably strong acid. He watched in amazement as his cloths disappeared, his ass took on a more bubble shape, and his thighs broadened causing him to let out a soft and feminine moan.

As the pressure continued to build, Lamar moved his ever shrinking hands up to his chest where he removed his tie, sweater, and shirt; and started to explore his new breasts and sensitive tits, like all his other cloths these items simply disappeared when he dropped them, leaving him standing there, now fully naked.

Meanwhile, Lamar also felt his Adam's apple disappearing. The last of Lamar's manhood quickly started to slip away as his mind began to change into Lucina. Lucina started to take over Lamar's mind as her slutty personality flooded what was once Lamar's head; erasing his old sense of self as the last remains of his dick slipped inside his torso, creating her new pussy and making Lucina a fully exposed, and naked, woman.

At the same time, Logan could feel his body twisting and cracking as his bones began shrink and change, his shoulders became less broad, and he gained a frail figure to match his new face. His legs also began to shrink, and soon his clothes had disintegrated just as Lamar's had. As he looked down at his new feminine legs, he saw legs were becoming distinctly female just like Lucina's had.

Logan fell to his knees as he felt the sucking feeling in his crotch as, quickly his dick receded inside of him, as well. And just like Lucina, Logan now was left with a tight clit in the place of his former manhood and another confused, soon to be, young woman standing there. Logan felt her hands shrinking as her breasts and nipples grew larger, and more sensitive. Like Lucina, her mind started to fade away as Logan's memories were being replaced by Kara's.

Suddenly, realizing she was naked, and feeling very exposed, Kara looked around for something to cover herself up with, she reached out and grabbed a school uniform that someone had left. They left whole outfit just sitting there when they changed into their gym cloths in a hurry. Kara felt strange as her sensitive new breasts jiggled as she moved to grab the uniform. Then she put on the pantyhose, bra, and blouse; followed by the sweater, skirt, and shoes, and now she was dressed like any other girl at the school.

Lucky for Kara, the school uniform had actually been left there by someone in a hurry, and she was glad that it had been. As she was putting the outfit on, the weight of her new breasts, and their constant motion felt odd, and her sensitive nipples sent, new, tingling sensations throughout her entire body whenever they brushed against the fabric of her new bra.

When the two new girls stood up, Lucina, realizing that she was still naked; grabbed a school uniform from a random open locker and put it on. Then the two stood there for a moment and looked at each other in confusion, and disbelief. When suddenly the locker room door behind them opened up, and Rachel and Stacy came in and gave a sigh of

relief.

Rachel said to the two new girls, “Where have you two been? We’ve been looking all over for you two; we were supposed to take the picture for the yearbook; like 10 minutes ago. We’ve been stalling the photographer, and waiting for you! Come on girls, I want to get this over with!” Lucina and Kara didn’t know what to say. They followed their two friends to the main entrance to pose for the school picture, and the two started their new lives as teen aged schoolgirls.

Thanks to Seahawksfan1997 for the idea for the caption.