



Mia & Jessi at the festival.

The Dirndl Delivery

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I wanted to get ready for Oktoberfest as soon as I could. I was soon to get together with my girlfriend, Jessi, and we were going to go to the festival together. I quickly jumped into the shower, preparing to look, and smell, my best for Jessie. I had finished my shower, dried myself off, and wanted to get dressed quickly; so I reached for a pair of underwear. But, just as I grabbed my boxers, the doorbell rang.

I knew it couldn't be Jessi already and wondered who it could be. I took my towel and quickly wrapped it around my waist before going to the door to see who was there; still carrying my boxers. To my surprise, it was the postman who was at the door. He handed me a package, which I accepted, and then left to continue his postal route.

I wondered what it could be, as I hadn't ordered anything. At least I didn't think that I had ordered anything! I placed the package on the dining room table along with my underwear. At the time I wondered what could be in there, as I certainly couldn't remember having placed an order. But I realized that I needed to get moving so as not to be late. Once I had gathered my senses, I decided to open up and check out the package.

I quickly put on my boxers and once I had them on, went back to the package and opened it. I looked in with surprise to find a pair of black high heels, white socks, a white blouse, and a beautiful blue dirndl and apron? I knew that Jessi would not have ordered it and had it sent to my house, so who could have ordered it? I certainly didn't order it myself! I reached in and picked up the Dirndl, looked at it and thought to myself, "huh! Is this some sort of bad joke?"

But the joke was on me, as I couldn't help but think how funny it would be to try on the outfit before I left for the festival, to see what Jessi feels when she wears her Dirndl. It only took a moment before I had put on the complete outfit, socks, blouse, dirndl, apron, and heels. But as soon as they were on me, they seemed like they gained an independent mind of their own. The Dirndl was designed for a woman and the dress did not detect that that was what was wearing it; so it quickly fixed the situation.

Once the dirndl was on my body, I felt strange changes beginning to take place. I quickly became smaller, lighter, and my body adapted to fit the shape of my new Dirndl. Even though I had lost several centimeters of height, I still would be taller than Jessi. I couldn't do anything to stop the changes and soon I had a narrow waist, wide hips, and a pair of large breasts.

All of my body hair disappeared in mere seconds as my face became more, and more, feminine and rounded. My lips became fuller, and my hair grew longer; soon reaching shoulder length. My hair color also changed from black to blonde and soon I had two braided pigtails. My hands became well-groomed, my nails painted, and by the time that the changes were over; my feet fit perfectly into my new high heels. Somehow, even bracelets had appeared around my wrists, and a pair of earrings in my, now, pierced earlobes.

I said to myself, "what's going on! What just happened?" That was when I noticed my high pitched, new girly voice, and I thought to myself, "I have a woman's voice!" As I started to look down at my body, I realized that had become a woman. In shock, I grabbed for my crotch and was mortified to find out that there was nothing there to grab. When I gasped in shock and grabbed my chest, I could feel my now rather well endowed breasts.

My former boxer shorts, the ones that I had just put on a few moments ago, were now a pair of sexy women's panties. Up top I wasn't wearing a bra, and my breasts were supported only by my blouse and dirndl. At first I was in shock, a former male in a now very distinctly female body.

But in a matter of seconds my mind began to change and became more and more feminine. Soon, I knew how to walk in those shoes and could somehow remember what it was like to be a woman; the dangers, joys, and feelings. About a minute after the change was complete, I was brought back to my new reality when my cell phone rang and my best friend, formerly my girlfriend, called me and said, "Mia are you ready yet? I'll pick you up in 2 minutes."

I was so excited to hear from her, but a bit embarrassed. Did Jessi remember that I had been a man only mere minutes ago? I stammered back, "I... I... I'm so happy to hear from you Jessi! I... I love..." Impatient Jessi replied, "Yes? What is it sweetheart? We've got to get going; you can tell me when we get there." In my new feminine voice I replied, "Noth... Nothing... Sorry... Yes, you're right dear. I'll be ready when you get here!"

And I was, both ready and elated; ready to stand in front of my door and greet my girlfriend when she got there. And elated to find out that the two of us must be lesbians, Jessi was still my girlfriend! And before long the two of us were walking along hand in hand, attending Oktoberfest like I intended, just not in the way I had previously expected.

As we walked thru the festival, looking into each other's eyes; I couldn't help but wonder if Jessi even remembered my ever having been a man. But then again, the further that we walked, the more that I felt the swish of my Dirndl, and the feeling of walking in high heels; the less I remembered being a man anyway. Before long, we would simply be two women in love, period!

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