



Selfie Urban Legend

4/01/17...This is stupid... Okay, apparently there's an urban legend that... Well, look, it's basically Bloody Mary but you say your name in front of a mirror and then take a selfie with a hashtag of what change you want to happen to you every week at midnight. After that, it'll happen or something. As part of the Urban Legend Club, I'm tasked with finding this out. So uh, let's do this. No harm in this aside from the embarrassment and lesser time spent on making cosplay outfits anyway. **"#Brandon, Brandon, Brandon, I want to look more lively and be more lively."**

4/08/17 This is a bit shocking guys but seeing I'm still here posting I think it actually works. Well maybe, who knows, it might be because I was sleeping earlier too. Anyway I felt like some life returned to me and I think I'm a bit energized. Actually, no, understatement of the year, tbh. Some of my friends said I was definitely more energetic but I didn't tell them about the urban legend. I mean, it's not like they're gonna believe me. But anyway, I'll have to continue with this. Anyway time to do this. I mean this might just be something hypnotic related but I'll try physical appearance this time. **"#Brandon, Brandon, Brandon, I want to look more handsome."**

4/15/17 I look handsome. Apparently ladies actually find me cute and they're considering dating me. I got asked out several times and man I would've accepted them if not for finals happening today this week. The club couldn't believe it but apparently when they did it it won't work for them! Even Club President Sean couldn't believe it and make it work. Sean says I need to try out something else too like giving myself superpowers or changing my race but that's just ridiculous. Anyway time to study, and this time I should prepare for finals. **"#Brandon, Brandon, Brandon, I want to be a genius Turn me into the opposite of what I am now."**

4/22/17 I'm so pissed right now.... But I don't have much choice on this. I actually became a sleepy woman with no academic knowledge. I feel like an idiot and even though I try to study I barely passed my tests and I'm even sleepier... Are you happy Sean? I became a woman. A freaking woman. An extraordinarily ordinary woman mind you but damn it feels so uncomfortable!! We might be roommates but I'll never forgive you if you do anything like that again... Ugh... I'll get this fixed later at least... I just need to stay up and make sure... Whoops. Looks like Brandon, or Brenda, fell asleep today early. I better help her out in making sure she turns back to normal right? I mean, the guy never really helps on the Club and barely pays the rent so I think this is equivalent exchange right? **"Brandon, Brandon, Brandon, make it so that I discover the amazing things and perks about being a girl and make me very lucky."**

4/29/17 I think I was overreacting a bit last time... I mean the stuff about the tests were justified but still, I was able to get my teacher to approve some make-up work to boost my mark. That was mostly thanks to Sean and despite the changes he didn't really do anything perverted aside from glance at me. Then again that's the logical reaction. But still, he brought me so many clothes, and got the girls in our club to help me out in my situation, and the whole club convinced everyone that I was my own cousin. I still can't believe it worked, since it was just so ridiculous but I guess it's fine. And it's kinda nice to hang out with other girls. I never really was a pervert but I guess I started appreciating their bodies now though. It was also nice to hear that they miss the old me. Being hit on was so offensive that I kicked down some asshole but hey that only helped me get some brownie points with the girls... I know Sean loves tampering with my hashtags but... you know what, maybe I'll stick awhile a bit longer. This might actually be fun and I could just undo it anytime anyway so it's not like it's a big deal anyway. And I know what to wish for exactly right now, oh, and I have to use my new name now too. **"#Brenda, Brenda, Brenda, make me the hottest and coolest women in the campus of my College."**

5/06/17 Sooo... I realize it's great. Ignoring the annoying fanboys aside, I'm free to pursue my hobby and it's pretty amazing to be a woman. Well, aside from my formerly tester one driven desires of seeing other naked women, I think a helpful factor is because I can actually cosplay as my favourite characters now from video games, cartoons, and anime. Been meaning to follow cosplay so this makes it even better. Mind you, it's kinda hard to cosplay when your wish gets interpreted to make your rack as big as possible alongside your butt, but you know what it's cool! I can't help but show them off now! Sadly the girls in my club took this liberty to make me play "dress me up as any of their favourite characters" alongside the guys but it's not too bad!! I guess I do owe Sean for beating him up earlier.... Maybe I'll make it up for him with a kiss. Well, anyway, I think I'm pretty satisfied with where things are so maybe I'll wish for a way to change back to how I actually look and how I look now. Kinda like in that Ranma or whatever that other movie was. So one more wish wouldn't hurt, but... here's a selfie to kinda show off how I look right now for all my sweet fans who are either laughing along, not believing my story, or just believing it. **"#Brenda, Brenda, Brenda, Brandon, Brandon, Brandon, make it so that I can swap appearances everytime I take a selfie on my own will when I choose to... <3 (-_-)~ <3"**

