

A PINK ORB story:

Bill & May

Part 2

By Tidy_Fox



BILL STOOD NERVOUSLY AT THE FRONT DOOR TO HIS GIRLFRIEND'S HOUSE. HIS PALMS WERE SWEATY AND HE WAS FILLED WITH CONFUSION AND DISBELIEF OVER WHAT'D HAPPENED SEVERAL DAYS AGO.

HE NEEDED ANSWERS THOUGH. HE STILL HADN'T HEARD FROM HIS GIRLFRIEND AND HE NEEDED TO MAKE SURE THAT HER MOM WAS ALRIGHT AFTER 'THAT' EVENT.

Knock
Knock

SO AFTER WHAT FELT LIKE AN HOUR OF STANDING THERE, HE STEELED HIMSELF AND FINALLY KNOCKED.





Oh, Bill!
I wasn't sure if... how to...
Well, how are you?

Afternoon Mrs Aspen.
I'm- yeah, I'm alright...



I um, wanted to come over-
I still have heard from Alex and
well... how've you been going
after that thing?

Oh, well, about the same
as you I suppose...
Why don't you come on in?



Sure thing, thanks.
Did you do something to your
hair? You look... Different.

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Do I? Well, thank you.
I, well, actually when I woke up
after you left it did seem longer.


A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a patterned dress, stands in a kitchen. She is looking towards a man who is standing with his back to the camera, wearing a white t-shirt and blue jeans. The kitchen has wooden cabinets and a window with greenery outside. In the foreground, there is a plate of fruit including apples and oranges.

Would you like a coffee?

Uh, yeah sure.

So how've things been and.. have you heard anything from Alex?


Just a message telling me she was on a spontaneous road trip. She told me everything was great actually...



*What?? She hasn't
replied to anything of mine!*

*Aren't you worried Mrs. Aspen?
After what happened?*

*Of course I am!
She said she'd be back at the end
of the week though... I can't do
anything until then...*




And... how about that thing?
The *pink orb* that transformed us?

I threw it in a box after you left.
It took me a while to remember
what happened, but I try to keep it
out of my head.

What we did- what happened, was
so wrong. *Sinful!*

I can't get it out of my head!
What happened was impossible,
but it *happened!*
You're right though. It's *evil* and...
We should destroy it!



Here it is.

I haven't wanted to look at it since... Oh Bill, I feel so guilty!

I'd never, ever cheat or anything on my Wayne.

He can *never* know!

Of course Mrs. Aspen!

It wasn't you, it was that thing!

It changed us, made us into people that we weren't.

It's not your fault!

Here, I'll put it on the table and we can figure out what to do with this thing.

It's so strange.
Looking at it now, it seems so
harmless and... inert.

That's exactly how it was last
time as well and then **poof!**
It turned me into a girl!

Oh crap, I shouldn't have
said that!...







Phew!
It didn't do anything this time!

Hmm, maybe it only works once then?
No more worrying about me
turning into a *slutty mom!*

*Man, I just broke into a cold
sweat for a second!*
Slip of the tongue!



Oh! Oh no!
I think it's woken up!

Oh Jesus!
Not again!

*FWOOSH
NNNN*










Huh...

...nothing's happening...





Oooh, oh no!
I... I can feel it in me, Bill!
Aahhh it's in my head!

Oooh, it's in my body!
I can feel it in my arms
and legs and in my~ *ahhhh*

I, I have to fight it!
Ohh, why does it have to feel so-
so good?!



No! I don't want this!
I don't want to be *ahhh*, a slutty,
sexy mom!

With *Mmm* big, soft lips and
long, flowing, golden hair~

BLUMP

SHIMMER



I don't... don't want~

To be the object of affection in
the neighbourhood...

To be the crushes of all the boys
on the street...

It's wrong... It's so
wrong and naughty!

Ooooooh