

Junior Golf

This is a sequel to “Golfing with Mom” and the “Ladies Invitational.” That being said, a quick synopsis reveals that Danny, now living as Didi will be enrolled in the summer golf program at his/her mother’s country club. Didi’s new best friend and neighbor Sandy loves golfing with her new BFF Didi and can’t wait for the golf program to start. Sandy had enlisted Didi to attend her own soccer camp the week prior. Sandy was the outstanding soccer player and Didi was more than content to run circles around the defenders and then pass to Sandy so she could score the goals.

“Didi, we are going to see Dr. Connor, our gynecologist, next week for your checkup and to review your hormone levels.”

Didi and Sandy had made plans to go to the community pool again. Sandy, for some sad reason, was fixated on Jason. Didi knew he was a jerk, but she would never leave her wingwoman. Didi was there through the bad times (Jason was a dick) and the good times. “Thank god Jason is gone.” When Sandy mentioned how long Didi’s nails had gotten, Didi knew Sandy loved how they looked on her.

Sandy and Didi were scheduled for junior golf with Brooke, the club pro, tomorrow. Joanne was also starting her first rounds as a nurse tomorrow at the hospital. Joanne told Didi that she would be starting her second period tomorrow along to mimic her friend Sandy and to be prepared. Sandy actually spent the night with Didi in order to share their period together. As Sandy promised, she told Didi how she felt a little fatter and unattractive when her period was arriving. Didi looked at her friend and didn’t see the difference and told Sandy she was just hallucinating, but empathized with her as best she could.

Sandy didn’t know what to make of her new BFF. She knew that just a few short weeks ago, she was golfing with her friends brother, Danny. Danny was the cute and funny brother and showed her how to golf. Initially, Sandy loved soccer but had no interest in golf. But Sandy liked her friend’s brother and really took to golf as well. When Sandy asked Danny to help her golf, she took on a new relevance in Danny’s life. The new feminine Didi was now totally focused on helping Sandy, regardless of her own hormonal issues. Didi was the new and improved Danny.

The next day was Monday and that meant Didi and Sandy would be immersed in the junior golf program. It also meant that Didi’s father John, along with her sisters Kat and Debbie would be back later tonight from an extended visit to John’s parents in Florida. Didi went to bed early, not just because she would be up early to start in the junior golf program. She knew that as a girl, she would have to work harder than ever before to be considered on par with her peers.

Monday was pivotal. Joanne had made it clear to John that she had conditions that had to be adhered to if he wanted to come home. First, Joanne made it clear that she knew about John’s indiscretions with his former assistant. She told him that would never, ever happen again. When

she looked him straight in the eye, he knew not to cross her again. Secondly, to support Didi, John was now wearing girl's panties under his clothes.

When Kat and Debbie arrived home on Sunday night with their dad, Didi was in her room. Didi didn't want to hear the inevitable derisive comments about looking like a girl. The next morning, Didi was up early to get ready for junior golf. She was surprised at seeing her sisters in the kitchen. "Didi, Debbie and I are here to support you" Kat said. "We like our new sister and will be by your side." Didi loved the idea of sister support and said, "I love you Kat, and I love being a daughter to our fantastic mom."

Didi didn't quite understand the seriousness of the situation. Kat and Debbie were on a very short leash. John was only one transgression away from him leaving the family for good. When Didi was satisfied regarding her conversation with Kat, she said they would help each other. If Kat or Debbie said one thing or gossiped with their friends, they would be on the next bus back to Florida to be homeschooled by their grandparents. Because of this, Didi, Sandy, Kat and Debbie became fast friends.

They all got a surprise when Didi's mom told them that Didi was going to be moved ahead a grade to join Kat and Sandy's class in school. There was no chance of Didi presenting as anything other than a young lady now, and with her maturity, Joanne wanted Didi to also experience all of the fashion and home economic classes as well. "Didi, you can now take classes with me and Sandy," Kat added.

Didi was thrilled to be in classes with her BFF and sister and was looking forward to the challenge of moving ahead one grade. Danny's former classmates were told that Danny was not coming back to this school, which was the truth.

Monday morning, Joanne was on her way to work as was John. Carol took Didi and Sandy, along with Kat and Debbie to the Golden Oaks Country Club. They were instructed to meet at the practice putting green. They were all on the practice green putting balls at the little flags. Didi was showing the other girls how Brooks showed her to putt long putts with her eyes closed. The other girls were amazed at how they could get the distance correct with that approach. "Just imagine in your mind the power that you need to get the ball to the hole."

Brooke Hastings, the golf pro conducting the junior golf program was a recent graduate from Northwestern University and was trying to qualify for the Ladies Professional Golf Tour. She was a well trained athlete and at 5'8" and could hit the ball long. But she needed to develop her short game to be able to compete with the top female competitors. Brooke had spotted Didi and Brooke playing in the women's invitational and felt she could build her junior program around them. Didi was a free spirit and was a 'grinder' who loved the game. Sandy was more meticulous in her approach but always wanted to look her best. Kat and Debbie were just glad to be home and no longer sequestered away in Florida with their grandparents.

“Didi and Sandy, we’ve played before but you need to eliminate your few bad shots to move ahead.” Brooke knew these two had the potential to play in college. “Thanks, Brooke,” Didi responded. “Can you help us get more length on our drives?”

Brooke explained the program. They had 5 weeks before the end of the summer and would be entering four local tournaments. These golf tournaments were played at some of the best private clubs in the Midwest. Two were relatively close and two were in nearby states. At the end of the program there would be a playoff for the best players. Didi was 10 years old, Kat and Sandy were 11 and Debbie was 12. They were all placed in the ‘under 13’ bracket for the girls. Besides Sandy, Kat, Debbie and Didi, there were 4 more girls and 8 boys.

“Didi and Sandy will play in the first group,” Brooke stated. “You two will need to set the tone for the tournament. Other teams will think they are going to blow us away before they see you play.”

The first tournament would be the following Monday at the famous Westside CC South Course. Brooke said the group had a lot of work to do before that. She went through all of the basics of grip, setup, swing, and follow through and then putting. Most of the other kids knew the basics, but there were several advanced players as well. Kat and Debbie surprised everyone. They must have been listening when Didi was getting instruction from her parents because they did quite well right from the start.

Didi and Sandy had asked Brooke to help them with their length off the tee. “Didi, you are as long as anyone, but I think I can help with your upper body rotation. We need to focus on getting your breast rotation around the ball at a faster rate.” She showed Sandy and Didi to keep their breasts rotating around the ball and through the follow through.

The next morning, Kat and Debbie went with Sandy to the golf course while Didi and her mom went to the doctor’s office. Joanne’s gynecologist was a good friend and knew what to expect when she saw the new Didi. After Nurse Chappel took them back to an examination room, she took three vials of blood from Didi. “Didi, I also need a urine sample. Take this cup into the restroom and leave it with top on after you leave the sample.”

Afterwards she took Didi’s blood pressure and temperature and noted those on her chart. She asked Didi to undress and put on the gown. Joanne stayed the room and Didi felt secure knowing her mom was there. Dr. Andrea Brenner came in and greeted Joanne, then came over and asked Didi how she was feeling. “I feel fine Dr. Andrea. I feel more ‘like a girl’ everyday but I don’t know if that’s just my imagination. I am concerned about my lack of breasts, like my sisters and best friend. When are my breasts going to start growing?”

“Actually Didi, I think you probably are thinking and feeling more ‘like a girl’ everyday. Your blood work reveals higher than normal estrogen levels and next to nothing testosterone. So the

blocker shot we gave you is working and for some reason your estrogen has spiked. Have you been taking anything else? You should start your puberty cycle soon.”

“No Dr. Andrea. I am only taking my one ‘girl pill’ everyday with Mom.”

“Well your ‘girl pill’ or birth control pill will help you develop like your sisters and friend. But I need you to stop taking those pills, I don’t think that particular medication is the best course of action for you. I will prescribe an estrogen hormone better suited to your body. The testosterone blocker shot we gave you previously has eliminated almost all of your boy hormones. Now climb up on the chair and put your feet in the stirrups.”

Didi proceeded to have a thorough, yet dignified exam. Dr. Andrea examined Didi’s breasts and upon hearing Didi’s complaints of soreness and itchiness, declared that Didi’s wait for the boob fairy will soon be coming to an end. Didi was in peak physical condition and was well on her way to womanhood. “Dr. Andrea, what else can I expect?”

On Wednesday, after about an hour and a half of instruction, Brooke said they would be split up into 4 groups and play nine holes. She told everyone to keep score and follow all of the rules. Brooke herself played with Didi and her friends. There was also an assistant golf pro in each group to help and teach.

Didi was relieved to just interact normally with her sisters. She was still a little fearful that her sisters would turn on her as soon as they had a chance, but her fears were groundless from the very first day. Didi shot a 41, with several long putts, while Sandy shot a 47 and Kat and Debbie both shot a 49. Brooke was very supportive to all of them and pointed out parts of their game each could work on. When the whole group reassembled back in the clubhouse, the posted scores showed that two of the boys had tied Didi with 41’s. Most of the others were in the mid to high 40’s, with a couple in the 50’s. Brooke had told everyone that they could use the pool after golf and Didi and her friends were looking forward to cooling off.

The girls made their way to the women’s locker room and changed into their bathing suits. When they emerged from the individual changing rooms, Kat and Debbie were amazed at how good Didi looked in her one piece v-neck baby-blue ruched swimsuit. Didi and Sandy had almost identical bodies even though Sandy was about 9 months older and a genetic girl. Sandy’s new bikini nicely showed off her newly developing curves. Didi was a little hesitant to show off her figure, but Sandy told her that they were still BFF’s and total babes.

The club had a large outdoor pool and there were many women and children there. The girls all found loungers to lay on and met another girl in the group, Teri. Teri was Debbie’s age, 12 but they went to different schools. All eight of the boys were at the pool, but stayed away from the girls. The girls went into the pool to cool off, but spent most of their time working on their tans. Sandy and Kat were talking about the boys and said that two of the boys in the group were in their same grade at school. Greg and Tom kept looking over to the girls and when they finally

met eyes with Sandy and Kat, they exchanged waves. Soon after, Greg and Tom and the rest of the boys moved over near the girls.

“Sandy, what should we do with all of these boys around here? Didi asked nervously.” “That’s easy, we make them our slaves for the afternoon haha.” Sandy then said rather loudly to Didi, “I’m hungry, we should get a pizza.” In a flash, both Tom and Greg jumped up and said they were getting a pizza and they would share. The other boys said they would share too. After all the boys headed over to the concession stand, the girls were laughing. Didi stood there bewildered. How did that just happen? Sandy and Kat were tickling Didi and said to “watch and learn, little sister.”

Didi was wondering what the next lesson would be when Kat and Sandy got up and made a slow, sexy walk around the pool, laughing and giggling as they took in the crowd. In the meantime, Tom and Greg returned with the pizza and asked Didi if she wanted a slice which both were too eager to get for her.

Didi was getting more attention than she wanted because of her posted golf score. Tom and Greg were skeptical of Didi’s score but wanted to find out more about this young, but well-toned beauty. Tom asked, “Didi, where did you learn to play golf so well?” “From my mom, of course, Didi replied. She’s by far the best golfer around. But our pro, Brooke, thinks that my putting is the key to winning. She has been helping me a lot and I didn’t have a three-put all day. Maybe she could help you too.”

Didi and Sandy were having a great time with the start of junior golf at the country club. Brooke knew that if Didi and /or Sandy had an outstanding season, everyone benefitted. Brooke had been working hard on her short game and the lessons she was giving the girls were also reinforcing her practice into her muscle memory. Brooke’s short game had improved significantly over the past month. Didi and Sandy and possibly Deb and Kat also stood an excellent chance for a college scholarship if they continued to improve.

Didi’s two sisters had a good showing and Brooke wanted the girls to become the nucleus of her team. Brooke was amused by Didi’s girly-girl approach. Brooke was more of a no-nonsense woman golfer but was unfortunately bypassed by several sponsors who were looking for a more feminine spokeswoman for their line of clothing. Brooke had a brilliant mind and knew she needed to change her image to appeal to a wider range of both men and women. Brooke chuckled at the thought of trying to emulate a 12 year old girls’ style.

Didi was the most girly-girl on the team and Brooke wanted to make sure Didi was on the radar of both college coaches as well as the professional agents. Didi the best golfer on Brooke’s team even though she was only 11. The junior golf season was relatively short, only lasting six weeks. Brooke wanted to focus on the tournaments and ran her daily sessions to mirror those. In the morning, the golfers would work on their ball striking and putting and in the afternoon they would have short 3 hole matches with each other to emphasize the mental aspects of the game.

The first afternoon, Didi was paired with Tom and Sandy with Greg in the first foursome. Tom and Greg immediately started to give the girls a hard time. "You need to learn from us boys if you want to have a chance," Tom bragged. Greg added, "You girls make a nice diversion for us, but don't have a chance to beat us."

"Sandy winked at her BFF Didi and said to the boys, "You big boys are amazing but maybe we could have a friendly bet to keep things interesting?" Tom responded quickly and said, "how about if we bet on an ice cream after the round?" Didi responded, "We're only girls, so you'll need to give us some incentive." Greg challenged them, "We will play three holes and you girls tee off from the women's tees while we tee off from the white tees. Whichever team wins will pay for the ice cream." Didi replied, "If we can beat you big boys, we will take the ice cream, but you will need to also wear skirts like we do for golf tomorrow. If you win, we will do the same."

Tom and Greg knew that the girls were pretty good, but since the boys were older and stronger they took the bet without a second thought. Brooke had a big smirk on her face, knowing that Greg and Tom would need to do their very best to beat these spunky girls.

Didi pulled Sandy aside and made some quiet comments to Sandy. Then the two of them pulled out their lipsticks and proceeded to coat their ruby red lips before teeing off. They wanted to distract the boys attention from the game. Didi knew that the boys would be easily distracted and wanted her BFF Sandy to take the feminine lead. Sandy teed up her ball and hit it right down the middle of the long par 4. Didi followed up with a long draw that resulted in a drive that passed Sandy and ended up on the left side of the fairway, setting up for a great shot angle to the green.

Tom and Greg took a big gulp as they now knew why Sandy and Didi were very good women golfers and certainly didn't want to lose the bet. Tom teed off first and hit a good drive, just a little bit behind Sandy. Didi gave Tom a backhanded compliment, saying that he was nearly as long as Sandy. Greg had a little smirk on his face as he put his ball on the tee. Unfortunately, because of the pressure of the match, Greg was now gripping the club much too tightly and it resulted in him hitting a big sweeping slice that landed to the right of the fairway and took a big bounce toward the out of bounds stakes. "You should hit a 'provisional ball' Greg, in case we can't find your first ball," suggested Didi. His second ball hit the fairway a little behind Sandy's ball.

The boys now knew that Didi and Sandy were serious about winning. After searching for five minutes for Greg's first ball, they declared it lost and Greg now was hitting his third shot. Greg hit his shot just short of the green, then Tom hit a low liner that ended up in the trap in front of the green. Sandy was up next and hit her shot onto the front of the green, about 15' below the pin. Didi and Sandy walked up to Didi's ball and Sandy said, Didi, you need a good shot to shut these boys up. Didi thought it was ironic that she (although born as a boy) was now shooting to give Tom and Greg notice to respect the girls. Didi had a 100 yard shot that was perfect for her pitching wedge. When she hit the ball, she starting shouting for it to 'get down' because she hit it

so well. Didi's ball sailed right over the flagstick but then backed up a little, finally resting only 8' beyond the pin.

"Good shot Didi," congratulated a thoroughly intimidated Tom and Greg. As they walked to the green, Sandy had a big grin on her face and said, "Didi, if we sink these two balls, the boys are going to be in big trouble." Didi had a fire in her eyes and was measuring up her putt as they walked up to the green. Sandy's putt was directly uphill without much break at all while Didi's was just the opposite. She was looking at a slick downhill putt.

Tom's bunker shot was decent, but he missed the putt for a 5. Greg chipped on and then hit a decent putt that ended up just short and tapped in for a double bogey 6. Sandy rammed her putt into the back of the cup, eventually finding the bottom of the hole for a birdie. Didi followed with just a slight tap that got her ball rolling slowly but steadily downhill before finally it just tipped in over the edge and gave the girls a five up edge after only one hole.

As they walked to the second tee, Sandy said in a loud voice, "I think it would be ok if the boys wore skorts tomorrow, don't you Didi?" "Of course Sandy, I wouldn't want them to be uncomfortable." They boys were feeling more than just a bit uncomfortable being behind but thought the girls were lucky and felt they would soon overtake them.

Sandy teed off first on the next hole, a challenging par 3 at 165 yards. Sandy hit a solid 3 wood over the green to the back fringe. The boys were getting more nervous as Didi selected her hybrid to tee off. Didi knew that this was a key shot in their match. She knew that her hybrid was the right club for the distance but was feeling the pressure to put it on the green. Didi took a deep breath, waggled twice and then sent a high arcing shot toward the pin. Her ball again flew right over the flag and ended up only 10' behind the pin.

Greg and Tom were standing off to the side of the tee box and were mumbling to each other watching as the girls hit their shots stiff to the hole. Greg was first to hit and barely hit the top half of the ball and sent a low screamer that hit short of the green then bounded over the back into a deep sand trap. The pressure was now squarely on Tom. He summoned every ounce of courage and hit his ball squarely and ended up just outside of Didi's at 15'. "Great shot, Tom" Sandy said. Didi and Sandy were chatting and giggling as they walked towards the green. Tom and Greg knew they were in a heap of trouble if they didn't do well on this hole.

Greg's bunker shot was a good one, but he pulled his par putt and ended up with a bogey. Tom calmly stepped up and sunk his birdie putt, and he ended up with a big whoop. Sandy's putt was just short of the cup, which she tapped in for a par. Didi stepped up and calmly sank her putt for her second birdie in a row. Didi and Sandy were now 6 up with one hole to play. The third hole was a long dogleg left par 5. The boys still held out hope that they had an outside chance to pull even if they both played well.

Sandy was now starting to get a warm and fuzzy feeling about Greg and told Didi that they should back off on their bet. Didi knew the boys would never agree to wearing skorts on the course anyway so she suggested that the boys could instead carry their clubs the next day if they lost. Sandy thought that was a great idea and told the boys their suggestion. The boys knew they had virtually no chance and jumped at this option. The third hole ended up with all four posting pars and they all had a good time. Didi and Sandy didn't see any reason to rub in their win, so they just told Brooke the scores. Brooke had a big grin on her face realizing her two best girls had just ended up below par for the three holes. The girls told Brooke about some of the best shots of the boys, so the boys felt relieved even though they had been soundly beaten by two junior girls.

Didi and Sandy and Deb and Kat ate together in the clubhouse after they finished. Deb and Kat also played well and they talked nonstop about their playing partners Robert and Joseph. Didi and Sandy were giggling as told about their bet and how they let the boys off. They all then conspired to wear skorts and crop tops tomorrow to intimidate the boys. Sandy said they needed to think about their naval piercings in order to get started.

As Didi and her sisters got dropped off by Carol, she told Sandy she would talk later about tomorrow. Didi, Deb, and Kat entered their house talking about the day as their mom listened closely. Joanne wanted to make sure there was no issue with Didi presenting as the young lady she was becoming. Joanne was impressed at all the girls scores for the day and wanted to talk to Didi further. Deb and Kat went upstairs to change while Didi recounted her day.

"Mom, Sandy and I played great today," as she recounted the afternoon. "But now Sandy is starting to like Greg. I sometimes feel a little weird around her. I think of her as more than a friend." "You are BFF's Didi. That is much more than a friend. Sandy is depending on you."

Joanne had to laugh at the way Didi set the boys up and then let them off the hook at the end. She asked Didi if she offered the deal because she liked one of the boys. Didi scrunched up her face and said, "Ewww". Didi had a crush on her friend Sandy but wondered if it was strange about liking another girl. She definitely did not like either of the boys, but was entranced by the power she had over them. Joanne asked Didi if she still liked golfing with her long nails. "Mom, I know it seems weird for me to like these long nails, but I've really got attached to them. Please don't ask me to cut them short!"

Joanne assured Didi that wasn't going to happen. She asked Didi how she felt about competing with the boys. Did Didi feel she should be one of the boys? "No mom, I like being Didi. Is that bad? I'd like to be Didi forever, I love being your daughter. You are the role model I aspire to be. Am I doing something wrong?"

"No Didi, I am very happy to be your role model. I just want to make sure you are happy"

“Mom, can I ask you a personal question?” Joanne felt like the conversation had just gotten more mature. “When will my breasts look like yours? I feel just a little inadequate around my sisters and friend Sandy. Should I even be thinking about my breasts?”

“Didi, all young girls want their breasts to grow faster and bigger. But your personality and your friendships with your sisters and friends are more important than the size of your breasts. Does that make sense to you?”

“Of course Mom. But I want to fit in with my girlfriends. I don’t want to be the ugly duckling.”

“I have an idea for you Didi. Let’s go shopping tomorrow after golf.”

Joanne was now clearly in charge of the household. John went to work and followed Jo’s directions. He knew he was on a knife’s edge, but desperately wanted to stay married to Jo. He was now fully helping out with dinner, keeping the house clean and taking care of the girls. And because Jo wanted him to treat Danny as Didi, he was more than willing to do that.

Debbie and Kat just loved their new sister Didi. Danny was an ok brother, but Didi was a special sister and they had extra incentive to protect her. Even with the Sword of Damocles hanging over their heads, they had come to like and eventually love their new little sister.

Didi also loved her new image. Danny had been ‘accepted’ before, but ‘Didi’ was an exceptional girl. Her mom had even taken time to tell her about her menses cycles while Sandy was sharing her emotions with Didi to help her empathize. Jo told Didi that since Sandy was now due for her ‘monthly visitor’, she also needed to be prepared. Jo gave Didi her monthly pads and showed her how to use tampons to be self sufficient.

Didi asked Sandy the next morning, “Are we now on the same cycle, BFF?” Sandy was proud that her new BFF wanted to know details of her monthly visitor, and felt closer to her knowing they shared such an intimate issue. “Of course we are Didi, are you having any problems with your pads or tampons?” “No, but I want to be just like you Sandy! I think I might be feeling ‘bloated’ too.”

When Sandy first started playing with Danny, she thought he was the fun brother of her girlfriend Kat. Now that Danny had become Didi, she didn’t know what to think. She liked her new BFF but wondered if that was as a girlfriend or a ‘girlfriend’. Danny was a fun loving boy who happened to be exactly the same size as her. But Didi was also the best girlfriend she had ever had. Didi was non-judgmental and wanted the best for Sandy. When Didi volunteered to be Sandy’s ‘wingman’ at a formal banquet, Sandy felt a close bonding with ‘her’ but was it more than a sisterly feeling? Didi didn’t have a second thought about her ‘wingman’ status, she loved her BFF and would do whatever was necessary to keep her safe.

Joanne was settling into her role as matriarch of the family. John was accepting his place and the girls Kat and Debbie were repentant about leaving Joanne's direct supervision. But Jo felt a special bond with Didi. Even though Didi was not a cis girl, she was the most girly daughter she had. Jo knew that Didi still felt anxious about being her daughter. But Didi was feeling more comfortable every day as Joanne's daughter and just wanted to emulate her mother. Now that Didi was taking testosterone blockers as well as female hormones, she didn't have a second thought about being a girl. Didi was looking forward to school as well as learning more from her mother.

The next Friday would be the first junior golf tournament and Brooke was convinced that her girls would lead the way. When Tom and Greg offered to carry Didi and Sandy's golf clubs for their last practice three holes, Brooke had to hide a big smile on her face. She knew the terms of the previous days bet, but chose to publicly applaud the boy's chivalrous offer of carrying the girl's clubs. There was no 'bravado' when they teed off, and Didi's drive showed how confident she was. The match that day ended in a tie. Brooke had another putting session for Didi and Sandy that Tom and Greg asked if they could tag along for. Brooke winked at Didi and Sandy and then told Tom and Greg this session was for girls but if they would behave, they could join in.

Didi was getting her masters degree in feminine wiles from Sandy, Kat and Brooke and took to it like a fish to water. The tournament was going to be played at the world famous course in the upscale part of town and Sandy and Didi wanted to look the part. Joanne and Carol picked up the girls after practice on Thursday and they headed to the newest Jordan Rack in town.

Sandy pulled Didi along to the juniors department. Even though they hadn't 'grown' into the womanly shapes they wanted yet, Sandy said they needed to have the right outfits for tomorrow. Not only did Sandy find coordinating tops and bottoms for the two BFF's, she found two end of season bikini's that the mothers thought were a little too risqué for the young girls. But Sandy and Didi prevailed and the next day, they were among the best looking girls on the course. What they had waiting for the pool party afterwards was going to be a game changer for the two 'girls'.

Sandy and Didi were matched with the two best girls from Westside CC. While Sandy and Didi had never played a championship course before, Brooke assured them they would prevail if they just played it one shot at a time. Sandy had convinced Didi that they needed to up their game for this match. They arranged to have a sleepover and after waking, Sandy showed Didi how to do a thorough daytime make-up application on their faces. Didi was also glad that Sandy insisted on new outfits when she saw their opponents dressed in very high end golf attire. Susan and Mary were very polite and welcomed them to their course. They were accustomed to having high end outfits for the match. Susan and Mary expected to wipe the course with their opponents from the 'other side' of town, but they were in for a huge surprise.

Brooke had told Didi and Sandy about her first college tournament. She played as a freshman at the championship course West Acres. She told the girls how intimidated she felt teeing off in front of everyone. She told the girls the only thing she thought about on the first tee was hitting the ball 'easy' and giving it her best follow through. Didi and Sandy won the toss with Susan and Mary and therefore were first to tee off. Didi volunteered to go first and Sandy was relieved.

The past two weeks had been a revelation for Didi. It was just over two months ago when her dad and sisters left for Florida. Danny quickly became the former son but now the best daughter that Joanne could ever imagine and she was proud of her new Didi persona. For her part, Didi was loving her transition from Danny to Didi. Danny was a fun loving boy, but Didi now had a best BFF Sandy and a deeper relationship with her mother than she ever imagined possible. Didi was now taking her 'girl' vitamins every day and was for all practical purposes, the exact same body type as Sandy. When Didi and her sisters Kat and Debbie talked, it was only as three sisters. As they were preparing to enter school, it was also as three teenage girls.

At the first tee, Didi and Sandy were a little in awe of the surroundings. Even though Brooke had prepared them, they felt like they were at an LPGA event, rather than a nearby country club. Didi teed up her ball on the first hole, a long par 5. She hit a solid drive down the right side of the fairway, but came away disappointed that she couldn't really focus like she wanted to. Sandy felt the pressure dissipate as Didi teed off and the lack of pressure enabled her to hit her ball down the middle even with Didi. The girls tee shots would set the tone for the day as they took their opponents Susan and Mary by surprise. Didi and Sandy quickly settled down to shoot a 41 and 45 and easily beat their opponents. Brooke was ecstatic at her proteges prevailing over their more experienced foes in their very first competition.

After the match was over Brooke drove her team back to the Broomfield CC for a well deserved relaxing dip in the hot tub and pool. Sandy and Didi were giggling the whole way because of their new exotic bikinis. Brooke congratulated the team on their individual results as well as the overall team win. When Sandy and Didi emerged in their grown up bikinis, Brooke had to chuckle as she watched Tom and Greg and the other boys gawking in amazement.

Sandy once again took the initiative to flirt with the boys that now were surrounding the two girls. She had boys running around for snacks and drinks and kept Didi thoroughly amused. When Sandy suggested they cool off in the pool, the throng of boys followed. They boys were jumping off the diving board, doing flips and dives to try to impress the girls.

Brooke was excited about Didi and Sandy's amazing showing and wanted to keep working with them on their short game every day for the short time they had. Didi had made sure that Kat and Deb were included and they all bonded at the fun they were having.

It wasn't long after Kat and Deb were home before Kat had her monthly visitor. Didi could sense there was a difference and asked Kat if they could talk. "Didi, I love you like a sister but I have an issue you don't have to worry about." "Do you mean Aunt Flo? Sandy and I are on the same

cycle now, but I can help if you need anything.” Kat was amazed that her former brother / now sister was so familiar with her period and felt that Didi was becoming an amazing sister. Didi offered to help Kat with any feminine issues she had.

Brooke was practically gushing when she recounted Didi’s golf game with Joanne. Didi was the ‘perfect’ daughter that Joanne coveted and loved. Brooke had a teammate at Northwestern that reminded her of Didi and she felt a close kinship with her. Joanne had such a strong feelings about Didi like she hadn’t felt before with her other daughters. She wondered if there was any of Danny left behind. She knew Danny would never be jealous of Didi, more of a completion of their personalities. Didi was feeling more comfortable hanging with her sisters and friend.

After the first tournament, Didi was sitting in her mother’s bedroom, asking her about her best friend. Didi loved being with Sandy, but she didn’t know if it was friendship or love. She wasn’t concerned either way, but just wanted some clarification of her feelings. Since Didi had started her testosterone blockers and estrogen pills, she was even more empathetic. “Mother, do you think I could have done better today?” Joanne knew that Didi was extremely talented athletically, but as a girl, very concerned about her self-image. Didi was a growing teen girl and Joanne wanted her to become more self confident.

“Didi, you couldn’t have made me prouder today. This was your first tournament and you had your best friend Sandy with you. I know it was a little overwhelming but I was secretly watching you tee off on the first tee and I couldn’t believe how composed you were. I think I would have completely whiffed under that pressure. You made it that much easier for your BFF Sandy to step up and hit a great shot, too. Didi, I just love you. Even if you revert back to Danny, I’ll never forget these days together.”

“Mom, would you be disappointed if Danny never came back? I feel like I am Didi, but I don’t want to disappoint you. I love you and want to be just like you. Can I do that? I don’t know what Dad thinks, but Kat and Deb are very supportive. I just don’t know how I could ever again be ‘just Danny’”.

Joanne had some advice for Didi. “Didi, since your Dad had his little adventure with his secretary, I have seen my role in our family change. I want to help you feel empowered to be the best girl you can be. Your sisters, along with Sandy love Didi and they don’t feel the need to see Danny again either. Midge was with me while we watched you and Sandy tee off also. She asked me if you two wanted to keep working part-time for her.”

“I’d love to Mom! But I don’t have a lot of time. Do you think she would be flexible with me?”

“You can ask her yourself tomorrow. We are having a girls day along with your sisters and Sandy and Carol. You start school in two weeks and it’s important for you to look your best.”

“Mom, what else can you tell me about being a girl that I need to know? I’ve had two older sisters but this is all new to me. I don’t want to make mistakes.”

“Didi, I love you, my sweet little girl. Ever since you appeared as Elsa in your princess dress you have been my special girl. I love the fact that we do everything together. You are my favorite golf partner and together we just won the club championship! You’ve learned to cook and sew and how to keep a household running smoothly. You have a best friend and a family that adores you. I’ll help you with anything you need but you are going to be exploring new frontiers. You are becoming a strong, independent woman Didi and you will mark your own way. What else do you want a woman to do that I can help you with?” I know that you are an amazing young lady.

Didi was laser focused at the next tournament, which took place in nearby Illinois. After a four and a half hour bus ride, Brooke led the team onto the historical grounds of Butler National. Brooke had played several tournaments here while attending nearby Northwestern and her favorite tournament memory was finishing in the top ten in an LPGA event here.

This was the only regional qualifier for the US Amateur event so they would be playing 18 holes today. Because of the size of the field, Didi and Sandy would be playing together. Brooke was walking with their group and the other adults were with the others. This course was quite a bit longer than Didi and Sandy were used to playing. Because it was a US Am qualifier, they were using the white tees and nearly 6300 yards. Brooke was hopeful that her group had a good showing today.

Didi had a determined look on her face as they got off the bus. Her mom had given her quite a lot to think about before leaving today. She told Didi, that she would be proud of her regardless of the outcome knowing that Didi would do her best.

Brooke got the pairings and all of the golfers were prepared on time for their tee offs. This tournament had qualifying restrictions to get in, so Brooke had Didi and Sandy and Deb and Kat qualified for the girls, but only Greg and Tom from the boys. The boys teed off first so all the girls were cheering them on the first tee. Didi told Tom to ‘hit it easy but follow through hard’ for his first shot. Tom smashed it down the middle and turned and gave Didi a wink before setting off. Didi didn’t know what to think of that wink, she was just giving him some friendly advice.

Didi and Sandy were in the last group to tee-off because of their low scores. Didi hit a solid first tee shot on the relatively short par 4 and watched with Brooke as Sandy hit another great shot. The coaches weren’t allowed to give any help on the course and it was just as well because it would have just made the golfers more nervous. Didi hit a high arcing 6 iron to the green and two putted for her par. And she gave a big sigh of relief to get started so well. Didi actually birdied the next hole, a par 5 and then had a string of bogey-par-par-par-birdie before she came to the 147 yard par 3 eighth hole. Didi and Sandy were teeing off last and saw the other two girls all come up short. Didi realized that the green was higher than the tee box and went back to get a longer club. Didi hit her 5 iron onto the elevated left side of the green and then watched it trickle

down to within 3 feet of the pin. Sandy hit her hybrid to the back of the green and safely two putted for her par. After that, Didi tapped in for her birdie. Didi gained two strokes on her playing partners and now led by two strokes. Didi was the only one in her group to par the difficult par 4 ninth hole and still led by two at the turn.

Brooke was trying to contain her excitement to make sure Didi wasn't freaking out but she thought to herself 'even par after the first nine at Butler National for a 10 year old girl'? Didi had a big grin on her face as she told Brooke she thought she could do better. "But I loved that shot on eight, how about you?" At that point Brooke was thinking maybe she should just become an agent with Didi as her first client. Brooke was giving regular text updates to Joanne and Midge and the three of them were amazed watching this unfold. Didi would turn 11 this coming week and was competing and beating girls over four years older than her.

Didi had one bad hole on the second nine and ended up with a 74 and took second place for medalist. All of the girls did well with Sandy, Kat and Deb all shooting 87's. Greg and Tom also did well with an 82 and an 85. The bus ride back was great after stopping at Red Lobster.

The next Monday school started and Didi was more than a little nervous. She didn't know if she would be recognized as Danny and hesitant about going. Joanne had done her due diligence. She had Danny's name and birth certificate changed to Didi. She then had a letter from Dr. Andrea Brenner on file with the school and had met with Principal Beulah to ensure Didi's confidentiality. The rest was up to Didi, but Joanne was laying the groundwork.

After homeroom with Sandy, Didi headed off to her social studies class with Ms. Kosigen. All of the teachers were apprised of Didi's situation and promised to be supportive. Ms. Kosigen called on Didi once during the hour and wasn't disappointed. Didi acquired two new girlfriends immediately and left for her next class, Design 101. One of her new friends, Elaine, sat next to her as they listened to Mrs. Esecre describe the fashion industry in general and Milan in particular. Elaine was astonished that this little wisp of a girl already knew how to sew. The school supplied the class with a half dozen Singer 4423's, the same machine that her mom had! Their first assignment was to make a skirt for their partners. Didi knew exactly what type of skirt she wanted to make for her curvy new friend, Elaine.

When Mrs. Esecre came around to their station, Didi had sketched out the design she wanted to make. She proposed a crimson pleated skirt that fell to mid thigh. The pleats would have black lace inserts to make the skirt very sexy looking. Mrs. Esecre asked Didi where she had seen this pattern before. Didi said it was her own design, but she had thought about this design when she had sewn her skirt for Elaine. After Mrs. Esecre found out that Didi had been sewing all summer with the same machine and looking at some of Didi's designs, she knew this smart young girl had real potential.

When all of the girls met for lunch, they were talking a mile a minute about their classes and of course, the boys. Didi wasn't interested in the boy talk, but loved her classes, especially with

Mrs. Esecre. The afternoon was uneventful until they eventually left for their bus. One of the boys on the bus kept looking at Didi but she didn't recognize him. Joanne listed intently as all her girls talked about their first day. Didi was as happy as she had ever been. She told her mom about the design class and the skirt she had designed for her new friend Elaine. Didi also gave her a letter from Mrs. Esecre asking for a meeting with Didi's mom. Didi asked her mom about the boy on the bus, Stephen. She didn't know him, but he kept looking at her.

"Didi, you are a beautiful young woman and you are going to get the attention of many boys. You need to learn how to fend off the boys. There are going to be quite a few in your future." After school, the girls went to the country club to work on their short game for two hours with Brooke, then they headed home for dinner. After dinner, they had a study session to stay ahead of their homework.

On Tuesday, Didi and Sandy decided they would wear their black skirts and white blouses with white bras underneath. Didi loved wearing her 2" wedge sandals and they met the dress code requirement too. In their homeroom, Didi and Sandy suddenly had two boys sitting near them. Denny leaned in and asked if they needed any help with their homework. Didi asked him if he could help her sew a skirt? Denny gave her a funny look and retreated to the other side of the room. Didi looked at Sandy and asked her how boys can be so 'tupid'?

After school the girls headed over to the Country Club for another lesson with Brooke. Tom and Greg tagged along. Didi asked if they needed to change into their skorts for the lesson. Haha said Greg, "I don't think our legs are good enough to wear skorts" ..

Didi was working at the Beauty Emporium two nights a week and on Saturday and was loving the work. She was watching closely how the stylists cut hair and nails as well as washing hair. It wasn't a coincidence that Midge's business picked up dramatically when Didi was working there. She greeted customers, cleaned up the stations and occasionally washed hair. Her stylist Gigi had Didi had her help pumping her breasts to fill several bottles for her baby. But Didi was also getting a first hand experience with breast pumps and the experience was pulling her little nipples into beaming headlights.

After work on Wednesday, Didi asked her mom for some advice. "Mom, are my breasts going to develop like yours? Joanne had Didi take off her top and bra. "Didi, your areola and nipples look just like mine, what are you doing? "Gigi is letting me use her breast pump. It feels wonderful, and my breasts are getting very sensitive."

"Didi, now that you are getting your womanly breasts, we need to find new bras for you. It looks like your nipples are enlarging like your girlfriends.

Didi wondered how large she wanted her breasts. Her mother was a C cup but her sisters weren't that big yet. Didi decided she wanted to have large breasts just like her mother. The next day Didi decided to shake things up and found her leather miniskirt paired with a cold shoulder black

top. Didi had gotten up an hour early in order to do her makeup and hair perfectly. When she came down for breakfast, Kat and Debbie decided to go change their clothes to match their sister. Didi loved her long hair and long nails. She had several tests today at school that she felt were a real challenge. Even though Didi had skipped a grade, what was a review for the other classmates, was a little more challenging for her. However, Didi scored a perfect 100 on her mid-terms. Even though Sandy and Didi started their 'monthly' today, Didi was determined to have a decidedly feminine look about her.

Didi's breasts were extremely tender due to the hormone pills which were an influence on her. Her mom was amazed by the broad size of her areolas as well as her large breast buds. Didi wanted to mimic the development of her BFF Sandy. Now that she was taking her hormone pills everyday, Didi felt her burgeoning breasts needed to be on full display like her friend's. Didi's nails were much longer and stronger as Sandy had hers in a french manicure style. Didi felt even more feminine because of her long acrylic nails. Her long ballerina style nails meant that that she looked even more like a girl. Sandy considered her the best girlfriend she ever had.

The upcoming Art Gala meant that Didi and Sandy would have a more grown up feminine style for the event. Didi was mimicking her friend Sandy. But now that she had a decidedly feminine look to her, she wanted to look even more 'girly'. Didi's hair was down past her shoulder blades in her back and was quite striking. Sandy complemented her best friend on her emerging new look. Midge's salon was one of the sponsors of the art event and asked Didi and Sandy to help with her hosting duties. Kat and Debbie also wanted to help. Midge thought their princess dresses were a little too young looking, so Midge, Joanne, and Carol took the girls shopping for "Little Black Dresses" for the event. The girls were excited to dress up for the event and were giddy as they hit the big Bloomingdales to shop.

After trying on dress after dress, the girls felt they all had the dress of their dreams. Didi was getting a lot of design ideas as they sorted through lots of dresses. She actually pulled a notepad from her purse and sat down to sketch out some inspirational ideas she got. Joanne was sitting with her as they watched the other girls trying on dresses and asked Didi what she was doing. "I thought of the skirt I designed for Elaine in class and thought how I might incorporate it into one of these little black dresses Mom. If I can add the lace accents to both the skirt and bodice, it would make it a little more dressy. I'd like to ask Ms. Esecre if I could sew this for class."

"I have a meeting scheduled with Ms. Esecre after school tomorrow. Now I know why she wanted to meet me. I'm sure she will be happy to help. Why don't we go to the fabric store after our shopping to get materials for your design? Maybe you could use Elaine as your model."

"That would be great mom! I thought I could also use some little fabric buttons to accent the back of the dress, too. Would it be ok if we got some other materials too? I had an idea for golf outfits for us after seeing the top of the line golf outfits that Susan and Mary from Westside CC had worn at our first junior golf tournament. I thought Sandy, Kat and Debbie and I could wear them for the last big tournament in a few weeks."

Joanne looked at Didi with amazement, wondering where this little girl had been all her life. It was as if Didi was a butterfly emerging from a 10 year old boy cocoon.

The next week was a busy one. Joanne met with Ms. Esecre the next day.

“Hi Ms. Esecre, it is nice to meet you. I hope Didi is behaving herself in your class. I think your class is her favorite.”

“Didi is a delight, Joanne. She seems to know much more than the other girls in the class and I don’t want her to get bored.”

“I know she isn’t bored, let me show you some ideas she sketched out while we were shopping yesterday. We bought little black dresses for the upcoming art gala in town and she had an inspiration to incorporate the designs from the skirt she made in your class. She also had some ideas for golf outfits based on some high end fashions her opponents wore at their first golf tournament.”

“These are impressive, Joanne. We need to keep that girl motivated. I can help her make these in class. What else can I do to help? I usually have the girls in my classes sew a dress for their final project, but maybe we could encourage Didi to put together a little show of her own designs.”

“That’s a great idea! I know my friend Midge was impressed and offered to display them at her shop when she saw Didi’s designs.”

After her meeting, Joanne drove the girls to their golf lesson with Brooke. She told Didi that Ms. Esecre was willing to help her sew her designs. The other girls were curious and Didi explained about her ideas for golf outfits for their last tournament. When they got to the golf course, Joanne asked Brooke her opinion. Brooke was thrilled and asked Didi what she had in mind for her? Didi actually thought that Brooke’s body style would be perfect for a slightly different version that would accentuate Brooke’s womanly shape. After the lesson, Joanne met up with Carol and John and took the girls out to dinner. After dinner, the girls had a study session and Joanne was amazed at how close the girls were getting. That night as they were getting ready for bed, Joanne talked to Didi about her meeting with Ms. Esecre. Joanne observed closely as Didi changed into her nightgown and asked Didi how her breasts were feeling.

“The don’t itch so much anymore mom, and I think I’m finally starting to catch up to my friends. I think I may need to get some new bras, though. Mine are getting a little tight.”

We can go this weekend Didi. I think you may also need to get some sports bras for you, too. Do you still like your long nails, Didi? Is it difficult to do your sewing with them?”

“I know you think I’m silly mom, but my nails make me feel more like a girl.”

“You’re not silly, Didi. You’re becoming a real woman, just like your sisters and best friend. I just want to make sure that you’re comfortable.”

On Tuesday, as Didi and her friends walked to school, they came across a couple of older boys. Sandy and Kat took the lead as Didi and Debbie fell in behind.

“Hi girls, are you going to the dance this Friday? Would you like to go with us?” Chris and Joe were popular jocks at school and thought the girls would be impressed.

“Sorry boys, but we will be at the Art Gala in town on Friday.”

“What Art Gala? This is your big chance to go with us to the dance.”

The girls were all giggling now. “Sorry boys, you’ll just have to go by yourselves.”

In Ms. Esecre’s class, Didi finalized her designs and asked Elaine if she would be her model for her little black dress design. Elaine was thrilled and let Didi take her measurements so she could cut and tailor the pattern to her. After she cut out the pattern, Didi spent the rest of the class working on the initial sewing. She still had hand stitching for the buttons and lace appliqués. Ms. Esecre supervised closely showing Didi advanced techniques for the hand stitching. Didi asked Elaine if she wanted to go to the Art Gala with her friends on Friday and told her she could wear the dress there. Elaine loved her new friend and said she would ask her mom.

At lunch the girls all got together to eat and asked Elaine to join them. Chris and Joe were persistent and told the girls they would give them another chance to reconsider their offer. Now Elaine took the lead in telling the boys that they would pass on their offer as they had other plans. “I’m sure there must be some girls that you can find, it just won’t be us.” The girls were all giggling again as the boys were once again rejected.

“Maybe we should go to the Art Gala instead, Chris.” The girls were all giggling as Elaine told the boys: “You need to find something nice to wear if you are going. Maybe Didi would design a dress for you two.”

At their golf lesson, Brooke had the girls working on their bunker play. Didi loved hitting shots from the sand around the green, but long shots out of the sand required a whole different setup. Didi had a tape measure with her and asked Brooke if she could get her measurements for the outfits she was making. The final tournament was coming up and Didi had a lot of work to finish 5 complete sets. Brooke was a little skeptical, but encouraged Didi. “You are a very busy little girl, Didi.”

“I wanted to make something special for you for all of the time you have spent with us Brooke.”

“That is so sweet of you Didi, I can’t wait to see it finished.”

The next day Elaine excitedly told her new friends that she and her mom would be attending the Art Gala too. Didi finished up her dress and told Elaine she was going to display it at Midge's Beauty Emporium until Friday. Elaine told Didi that her mom was taking her shopping for lingerie and shoes to go with the dress after school. Ms. Esecre helped Didi work to finalize the patterns for the golf outfits. They discussed materials and colors to highlight the girls' different hairstyles and colorings. Didi had altered Brooke's design to make it more form fitting for her enhanced curves that the girls didn't have.

After school Brooke met Didi, Ms. Esecre, Midge and Joanne at the fabric store to pick out materials for the golf designs. Didi wanted silk for their tops with lycra inserts to accommodate the stretching necessary for golf. As they picked out the colors, Ms. Esecre was offering tips on how to incorporate the materials together and although it ended up more expensive than she thought it would, Joanne was thrilled to help her newest daughter with her plans. Midge was thrilled to be able to display Elaine's dress at her shop and told Didi that she would also display the golf outfits until the tournament.

On Friday, the girls could hardly contain their excitement all day. Midge brought Elaine's dress to school and told Didi that she had several customers that wanted to talk to her about creating dresses for them. Ms. Esecre told Didi that she could help her modify her design for older women.

The Gala was held at the upscale hotel downtown. The lobby and ballroom were decorated with different paintings. Didi and her friends helped register people and told them how the silent auction worked. People were able to bid at their leisure for two hours prior to the hearing the results. The girls were excited about the formal event and felt grown up with their new dresses. Ms. Esecre introduced Didi to her friend, Mrs. Wilson, who is a buyer from Bloomingdales. Didi had Elaine come over and showed Mrs. Wilson her creation. "Didi designed and sewed this dress for Elaine, Debbie. What do you think of her work?"

"I think it is wonderful Didi. Did you do all of the hand stitching yourself?"

"I did, but I have to give Ms. Esecre the credit for that. She taught me the hand stitching techniques in our class at school. Ms. Esecre is now helping me to complete some of my golf designs. We have our final junior golf tournament in next weekend and I'm making new outfits for my friends and our golf instructor." Didi was beaming.

"I would like to see those when you are done Didi. Our resort season is coming up soon and I am really looking for new designs for young women."

"They will be on display at Midge's Beauty Emporium next week before the tournament."

"Then I can see your designs when I get my hair done next week."

The girls were thrilled to dress up for the Gala. Even Chris and Joe came with their parents. Brooke came and Didi was excited to show her the dress she created for Elaine.

After observing the women at the event, some of the dresses were giving Didi more ideas. She found Ms. Esecre and asked if they could talk for a few minutes. "What's on your mind Didi?"

"I noticed a lot of the women had beading or sequins on their dresses tonight and wondered if I could incorporate some of that into my golf designs. Or would that be overkill? I also saw a number of women with elaborate stitching on their clothes. Is that something I could use our sewing machines to do? I thought of putting D's on the back pockets of our shorts, so that together they would create a signature - D D."

"My, my, your brain is on overdrive tonight. We could certainly incorporate some beading or sequins, but you're running out of time to get the outfits done that would require more hand stitching. Our sewing machines could do some simple embroidery, but you would need to create a pattern first so that we could copy it into the memory. Would you like to work on them tomorrow? We could meet at the fabric store tomorrow morning to get the supplies."

"Thank you Ms. Esecre! I'll talk to my mom to make sure we can meet you. Thank you again, you've been a great help to me. Would you be able to come to our house afterwards? I can get my sisters and Sandy to help in the hand stitching but your expertise would be needed."

Didi went to find her mom and sisters and Sandy to tell them about her idea. Her mom was excited and told Didi she would take her to the fabric store tomorrow morning to meet Ms. Esecre. Sandy, Deb and Kat were excited to be able to put some special designs on their outfits, too. Didi organized a sewing session for Saturday afternoon to start the hand sewing of the beading as well as the embroidery.

As the evening drew to a close, Didi found Brooke and her escort, one of the country club members. Brooke wanted to get the girls together on Sunday for an 18 hole tuneup before next week's event. Brooke said she would get Greg and Tom to join the girls to tee off at 9am.

After the girls were home and the excitement of the day was winding down, Joanne was able to spend some time with Didi as she got ready for bed. Joanne joined her new daughter to cleanse and moisturize. Didi treasured every moment she got to spend with her mom.

