

Wishes Fulfilled

Chapter Two-Jumping Right In

by Mignon

The morning began with a bit of a muffled groan. Ugh, three glasses of wine was not a good choice on my first night as a woman. Of course, the ringing telephone was hardly helping matters.

"Hey, girly girl!" said Ella in a chipper voice.

"Oh!" I said, my mood suddenly taking on a much brighter hue. "Good morning!"

"Look, I'm stuck at the office. I got an email from Robert asking me to send him a few things and I'm going to have to do a little work before I can get them ready for him."

"Oh no! Can I help?"

"No, I should have finished them up earlier-I just got side tracked."

"I don't mind. Maybe we can grab some lunch afterward."

"Oh Aubrey, you stay home. I can come by after I'm done if you want some company, though. I just wanted to let you know I couldn't make it in time to see the exhibit."

"I'll be there in a half hour!"

"Aubrey!"

"Have you eaten breakfast?"

"No. Aubrey, don't you dare come into the office!"

"OK, I'll be there as soon as I can."

It was a challenge to get ready in a hurry..not to mention that my entire wardrobe was different from what I was used to-but I managed somehow. Luckily, my car keys were in my purse, or I would have ended up without my license.

I found Ella sitting at her computer, typing away. Even dragging in on a Saturday morning, she looked so put together. Not like the ratty jeans and oversized sweater I had on. I put a bag of bagels down at the desk on the opposite side of the room and handed her a coffee.

“Oh wow!” she said as she took a sip. “You are a life saver!”

I opened up the bag and spread a bit of cream cheese on a bagel for her as she took a break and enjoyed the fragrant drink.

“You really didn’t have to come down here.”

“Whatever!” I said as I gave her half a bagel covered in creamy goodness. “What else was I going to do?”

“Oh, I don’t know. Sleep in?”

I was reaching for my own coffee when I noticed the name on the desk looked awfully familiar. We shared an office!



"You really didn't have to come down here!"

“So, Robert is stuck in Beijing, and doesn’t have all of his stuff?”

“No, we were going to send this out next week, but he ran into his contact there at

the convention and offered to get them the details early.”

“OK, so what can I do?”

We finished after about two hours and ended up back at my house sitting on the back patio sipping on some fresh tea. For the first time in my life, I wished I had a pool, despite the cool temperature. This bikini top would be so much more fun if I were soaking in some water.

As we talked, I couldn't help but notice that she seemed different. I had known

Ella for years, and had held a secret flame for her the whole time, and yet I couldn't quite figure out what it was about her that was different.

The pond gurgled as we sat in the warm sun, letting it draw from us all of our worries.

As we baked ourselves inside our SPF 15, I let my mind wander back to how strange it was to be here, so close to her, without any pretense. Aubrey-the-boy was her constant companion, but it was never like this. When we were together as man and



I couldn't deny that I was still attracted to her.



woman, I always felt the need to direct things-desperately trying to entertain her, in some way.

However, here we were, sitting in complete silence and yet I felt content. The warm sunlight's cathartic kiss seemed to be far more delicious than any corny jokes I could have come up with during the time-though, nothing could compare to her laughs, even the ones that were undeniably made for charity purposes!

"Is there something on my stomach?" I peeked over at her nearly

naked form, and couldn't deny that I was still attracted to her. I had been a woman now for almost 24 hours, and yet, my exposure to others had been so scarce, that I wasn't completely sure what my sexual orientation was. At the very least, I was bisexual.

Though, as appealing as she was to me, it was a different sort of desire. Far more



"No! You just look so peaceful. It's good to see you so relaxed."

I loved Ella, but she was prone to getting too tightly wound. Today, though, there was no hint of concern on her face, and that was a truly beautiful sight.

She took a long sip of her iced tea and turned around to face me....god, why couldn't this thing have made me straight!

"I'm about ready to go inside. How about you?"

We moved inside and spent the rest of the afternoon chatting about work, sunburns and men....well, she talked about men, I just sort of tried to avoid being very specific.

"Thanks for the fabulous date last night!"

subtle, and laced with even more guilt than before.

"Is there something on my stomach?" she asked as she raised up frantically searching her stomach and chest for some embarrassing adornment.

I had been caught peeking!

"Oh! Thanks for the fabulous date last night," she said as she rolled her eyes without letting her smile fade.

I frowned and shifted deeper into the couch. I felt truly ashamed of myself for dumping him on her last night.

"I'm so sorry!"

"I don't know what I was thinking introducing you two."

"Oh, come on. I'm teasing. He was fine."

"No, I shouldn't have let him talk me into introducing you two."

"He was fine. I just don't like the self absorbed macho thing, unless the guy has something worth being self absorbed about, you know?"

That made me smile. Jack wasn't exactly a

used car salesman, but he worked at a dead-end job-and didn't realize that his glory days had passed him by.

"If he mentions it, I got a call from work and had to rush into the office!"

"You didn't!"

"I did! My mother called and I told him I had to go. I had given him an hour, but he never stopped talking about himself! So, when opportunity knocks, I'm not shy about answering!"



"If he mentions it, I had to rush into the office!"

"I never lied to him."

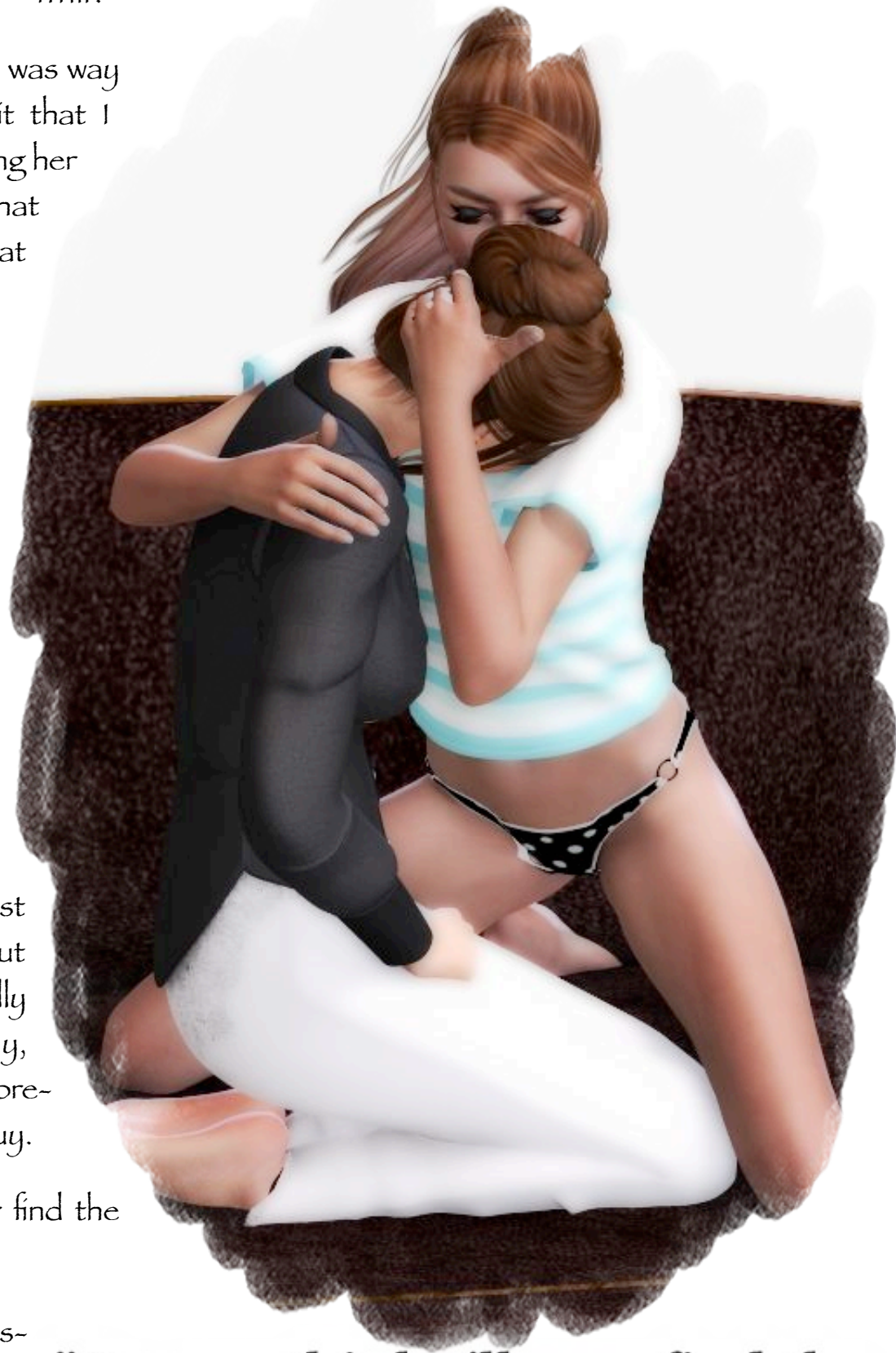
I laughed nervously. She was way too polite to ever admit that I was being a jerk for setting her up with him. Hm, now that I'm a woman, would that make me a bitch?

No, still a jerk.

I wondered exactly what sort of relationship Jack and I had now. As Aubrey-the-boy, we chatted in the yard from time to time, and he would invite me to his parties when he had people over. So, in a sense, we were friends. Generally, though, I just followed him around out of politeness. I never really enjoyed his company, other than an excuse to pretend I was just another guy.

"Do you think we'll ever find the right person?"

She had asked that question before, but it sounded different now. Before, it was laced with a hint of frustration or



"Do you think I'll ever find the right person?"

anger. Now, it sounded more desperate—much more lonely.

“Of course! You are such a wonderful woman, Ella.”

“I’m just too picky! Maybe whathisname wasn’t so bad.”

“No, he was so bad! And I am even worse for setting you two up.”

I slipped over to the other side of the couch and gave her a long hug. It

was such a wonderful feeling, our bodies melting into one another’s. As I held her close, I couldn’t help but lose myself in her presence. As we pulled apart, for just a second, there was a look in her eye. Something that told me she didn’t want me to let go.

“Let’s go dancing tonight!” she said enthusiastically.

“Dancing?” I squeaked. I could see myself being sucked out way too far by this undertow. “But, you didn’t bring



There was a look in her eye that told me she didn't want to let go.

anything to wear. We can just stay in and watch a movie.”

“Oh, don’t worry about me. I’ll find something, if you don’t mind my borrowing a few things.”

I might have changed a lot since yesterday afternoon, but I knew Ella well

enough to realize that arguing with her was pointless. She had a plan, and nothing was going to deter her from accomplishing her objective.

Ella was taking me out to a night club!

