

[Narration begins with a woman's voice]

[Narrator]: This is a TG story about you.

[Narrator]: It was a Tuesday night and you were home alone. Sitting on the bed, phone in one hand, you scrolled through the list of stories. It had been a long day and all you wanted to do right now was find some nice erotica to enjoy before going to sleep.

[Narrator]: You can't remember when it first started; years, maybe a decade now, but somewhere along the way you'd developed a love for transformation stories. Men turning into women, women turning into monsters, captions, comics, stories, videos, you devoured content with gluttonous intent.

[Narrator]: But there was one genre you loved more than any other, audio stories. Sure, the acting was often bad, the sound effects cheesy, or the writing was cringy, but something about hearing someone's voice made it real to you. Hearing the fear in the person's voice as their body changes, giving in a little more with the transformation, it excited you in a way that no other media could.

[Narrator]: And so on you scroll through one of your favorite websites, searching through the newest listings for just the right item. One in particular caught your eye, "*A TG Story About You.*" Sounded like one of those hypnosis videos that you'd heard of, but looking through the ratings it seemed decent. You could always switch to something else if it was trash.

[Narrator]: Laying back on the bed, you listened intently as you heard a woman's voice describe how this is a TG story about you. You roll your eyes, scoffing at the pretentious attempt at meta, but soon become unnerved at how the narration seems to match your current situation. A nervous pang forms in your stomach as she described your surroundings; the pile of dirty clothes in the corner, the broken phone charger cord you still kept plugged in. That had to be a coincidence, right?

[Narrator]: You started to sweat, considering closing the page and finding something else. Your body felt warm, flush with heat, and fanning yourself off with one hand something strange caught your attention.

[A Man's Voice Gasps]

[Narrator]: You gasp as you watch the hairs falling from your arm, sending up a small cloud of hair follicles.. Dropping your phone you leap to your feet and race to the mirror. To your amazement, you can see the hair shedding itself from your chest, legs, and face, leaving behind only soft, pink skin.

[A Man's Voice Moans]

[Narrator]: As you run a hand up your smooth stomach, you let out a soft moan, enjoying the sensation of soft skin against soft skin-

[Popping/Stretching Noises]

[Narrator]: And as you pull the hand away, you stare dumbstruck as it changes. Knuckles pop, joints shift, as your fingers grow thinner, more feminine. Your nails push out, expanding out to manicured tips.

[Narrator]: Horrified, you look back to the bed where your phone has continued playing, matching your changes exactly. You realize the title wasn't a joke, this is a TG story about you.

[Narrator]: Your first thought is to turn it off now and maybe the changes will stop. But then another idea slips in, why stop? How many stories have you read, so many scenarios have played out in your head. How many times had you listened to this exact story and now it was finally happening to you.

[A Man's Voice Groans In Pain, Higher Pitch. Crunching Noises]

[Narrator]: Before you can solve the dilemma, the story makes the choice for you, accelerating further. The pain brings you to the ground, falling onto hands and knees-

[Thud]

[Narrator]: -You feel your bones shatter; your shoulders press inwards, hips push outward, your spine crushes inward as your body shrinks. Your heart races as your chest collapses, your ribcage squeezes tight, making each breath lighter and more shallow.

[Heavy Breathing]

[Narrator]: Rolling onto your back, you kick your legs impotently as your feet begin to shrink, breaking themselves into smaller shapes. Craning your neck, you look over at the mirror, watching as your facial features change. Your nose thins, cheekbones rise, and your jawline softens. Your lips plump out, coating themselves in a shade of bright red.

[A Woman's Voice Gasps]

[Narrator]: A light, tickling sensation races down your neck as your hair grows into shoulder length curls. You can't help but note how beautiful you've become.

[A Woman's Voice Sighs]

[Narrator]: Leaning back, you feel the changes accelerate. Your stomach pulls in tight, your former pudgy turning into a toned core.

[Wet, Slurping Noises]

[Narrator]: The fat soon reemerges in your thighs and hips, your formerly flat ass pushes out with new bounce.

[A Woman's Voice Moans]

[Narrator]: Your nipples perk in excitement as two small mounds form on your chest. Rubbing your hands lightly over your new breasts you can feel them growing larger with each breath. Looking down between your legs, you spy the last remaining piece of your masculinity in full retreat. You testes are the first to go, you gasp-

[Gasp]

[Narrator]: As the pair pulls inward, moving up inside, a gap forms in the space they left behind which your shrunken member pulls into, as you experience a female orgasm for the first time.

[Use Whatever Sound Effects]

[Narrator]: The room spins, your whole body shakes, as waves of pleasure race through you. Your mind shatters with the bliss, embracing your new feminine form. Your transformation complete, you gingerly pull yourself onto your feet. Looking yourself up and down, you admire your new body.

[A Woman Laughs Softly]

[Narrator]: Winking at your reflection, you turn and walk back towards the bed, enjoying the way your hips now sway when you step. Picking up your phone, you unlock the screen, and go to the webpage now wrapping up its story. Your finger hovers over the pause button waiting for the narrator to finish what had been "A TG Story About-

[Click]