Back in January, a certain Mr. Hugo Black ran a contest to provide the text for a comic involving a kind of coerced feminization. I didn’t enter, but I did find the subject rather intriguing. So this is my version of the story.

(I do hope Mr. Black doesn’t object to my sharing the story in this manner, posted on my own blog. If he objects, it will vanish.)

FYI: My version of “Dollification” does not involve a man becoming a doll or dressing up as one. I have no interest in that. I just have the guy becoming a woman named Dolly. That probably sounds totally lame to those of you who are into the whole dollification thing, but it is what it is.

For my taste, the clothing here is also far too fetish-oriented. I’d prefer something more normal, like a nice strapless evening gown and tasteful mid-height heels, but once again it is what it is.

I do like the way the guy is transformed into a woman, and that he doesn’t seem all that thrilled with the idea. Which begs the age-old question: Why is he going along with it?

I think this speaks to the way most of us are of two minds about being a woman. On the one hand, it’s terribly exciting and alluring; but on the other hand, how many of us would actually do it? This is a question that will most likely never be answered… ■
NOW?

YOU'RE NOT LEAVING HERE AS A MAN

I'M NOT RUNNING A HALFWAY HOUSE HERE. I EXPECT TOTAL COMMITMENT.

I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO....

COULDN'T I JUST TAKE IT WITH ME?

WOMANHOOD IS A FULL-TIME JOB, MR. REID. GET UNDRESSED.

THIS WAY, MR. REID......

OR SHOULD I SAY....
...Dolly. Say hello to your new chest. You'll love the size.

We slip it on...

Tighten it...

Seal you in...

TSK. You've been letting yourself go. Suck in that gut, Dolly!

Are we having fun yet?

So you already shaved your legs. I'm impressed...
NOW WALK!

WHAT ARE YOU MOANING ABOUT? THEY FIT PERFECTLY. STRETCH THOSE CALVES!

BETTER GET USED TO IT, DOLLY. YOU'RE A WOMAN NOW. HEELS ARE MANDATORY. TRY TO MOVE A BIT MORE GRACEFULLY...

LIKE THIS?

SAY YES TO THE DRESS, DOLLY DEAR. AND YOU BETTER GET USED TO IT. FROM NOW ON YOU'LL BE WEARING A SKIRT 24/7...

NO, I SAID GRACEFULLY, NOT DRUNK. NEVER MIND. HUN, JUST PUT THIS ON.
HOW'S IT FEEL?

IT'S TOO TIGHT!

GOOD, IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE.

YOU'RE TOO PRETTY TO BE A BOY...

THROUGH THESE EYES YOU WILL SEE THE WORLD AS WOULD A WOMAN.

WITH THIS MOUTH YOU WILL TASTE THE WORLD AS A WOMAN DOES. WITH THESE LIPS YOU WILL RECEIVE THE--

OH, JUST PUT THE WIG ON ME AND GET IT OVER WITH!

DON'T MOVE, I'LL GET THE CAMERA...

NO PAPARAZZI! MY GIRLFRIEND READS THOSE RAGS...
LATER

IT'S TIME TO GO, DOLLY

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

YOU DON'T NEED TO KNOW THAT.

A TALL WOMAN IN A BLACK COAT ENTERS...

SHOW ME THE MALE SPECIMEN.

BUT WHO--?

SILENCE, SPECIMEN!

THE FEMALE IS STRONG IN THIS ONE...

SHE WILL MAKE AN EXCELLENT WOMAN.

TAKE THIS. USE IT WISELY.
THE END