## Cross-dressing like never before: You wish!

She's looking at me funny. She doesn't like it. Dammit, I shouldn't have told her. Oh God, why did I have to tell her?

Uh... Does my hair look okay? The lady at the salon said this style would flatter my face.

I'm still your husband... aren't I? Is this too much? I'm sorry, I shouldn't have mentioned the whole crossdressing thing. It's just--

Are you sure? I probably shouldn't have let her trim my eyebrows this much. I'm wearing too much makeup, aren't I? Most women don't look--

Really? But... didn't you just say I'm <u>not</u> your husband? I'm Tessa, your BFF since college, so it's okay for <u>me</u> to look pretty in your dress, isn't it?

Oh, wow... You think maybe we could do that again? I could, like, stay over in the spare room while Ted's off on a business trip. Just like old times!

Uhm, sure... but you're married. You wouldn't cheat on Ted, would you?

I couldn't... I mean, with you next-door? Not a chance. I'm gonna go change now.

Really? But... Ted's not gay, you know. Tessa's not either, I guess, so maybe I could sort of... see how it goes, right? Amanda (ROSS-DRESSING Hawkins LIKE NEVER BEFORE

> You look fine. Better than fine. It's just kinda hard to believe you used to be my little hubby, that's all.

Oh, don't be such a drama queen. We're good. But you can't be my husband when you look like <u>that</u>. Get used to being my best girlfriend.

Most women don't look as good as you do, girl. The only problem I have is that my husband looks prettier in that dress than I do.

Hmm... So you and I hung out before Ted and I got hitched, correct? Shopping, doing each other's nails, stuff like that?

Hells, why stop there? We were such a couple of bad kitties, what with all those bars and one-night stands. We can do that again too!

I'm married, but <u>you</u> aren't. I bet we can find a nice single guy for Tessa. No point wasting that nice big bed in your room...

C'mon, Tessa. You went to all that trouble. New lingerie, shaved legs, total makeover. And Ted isn't back for <u>days</u>. I called him in sick while you were out getting permed.

That's my girl. And don't worry about me. You aren't the only kitten itching to party.

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