

Novice Driver

A TG story by Alloner

The sun hung low in the sky, casting its golden rays across the bustling streets of a small American town. Hugo Paddon found himself lost in a sea of cars, their polished surfaces reflecting his longing gaze. He had always believed that owning a car would be the gateway to freedom, a symbol of independence and adventure. But for Hugo, that dream had remained elusive for far too long.

Born with an insatiable desire for wheels, Hugo had spent years yearning for the day he would have a car of his own. Yet, circumstances had conspired against him, pushing the coveted four-wheeled chariot just beyond his grasp. Financial hardships, setbacks, and a series of unfortunate events had left him without the means to fulfill his lifelong aspiration.

As time wore on, Hugo's frustration grew, fueling his determination to finally acquire his "first wheels." He scoured countless online listings, scrutinized classified ads, and even ventured into the shadiest corners of the town's car lots. With each failed attempt, his yearning deepened, and desperation crept into his heart.

It was only a matter of time until Hugo would stumble upon the weathered shell of an old Japanese pickup truck. Its faded paint, rusted body, and worn interior betrayed years of neglect and wear. To most, it would be nothing more than a scrap heap on wheels, destined for the junkyard. But to Hugo, it was the embodiment of his dreams—an opportunity to escape the shackles of carlessness and finally taste the freedom he so desperately craved. With a sense of defiance and excitement, Hugo convinced himself that this would be his ticket to automotive liberation. Ignoring the rational voice in his head, and most importantly, his friend Josh pointing out how even if the thing worked, it was probably illegal to drive a car with the driver's seat on the opposite side. But there was no talking Hugo out of it, he was going to get that truck for the mere \$350 that the strange salesman asked for, unaware of the life-altering consequences that awaited him.

Little did Hugo know that this antiquated vehicle held a secret, a power far beyond his imagination. As he climbed into the driver's seat, alongside his friend Josh, the wheels of fate began to turn. With a twist of the ignition and the tightening grip of his hands on the stiff wheel, a profound transformation was set into motion.

Subtle at first, the changes rippled through Hugo's body. His complexion took on a softer hue, a slight flush of youth and vitality enhancing his features. His frame underwent a gradual reshaping, curves and contours appearing where there were once straight lines and angles. Hugo's hair grew

longer, transforming from a tidy brown crop to lustrous ebony locks that cascaded down his shoulders.

Next came Hugo's clothes: The fabric stretched and strained as his shoulders became smoother, his waist narrowing as his hips grew wide. The seams of a pair of shorts, once Hugo's pants, protested the expanding curves, but Hugo seemed oblivious to the physical metamorphosis occurring within him. Hugo's facial features softened, his once pronounced jawline giving way to a delicate, feminine grace. His eyes widen, taking on a hint of mystery and allure as they sparkled with newfound femininity. His lips, once thin and unremarkable, became plump and inviting. His voice, once deep and resonant, rose in pitch, gaining a melodic quality. The timbre shifting to a softer, more feminine tone.

Though his mind retained memories and thoughts, the beautiful Asian woman playing with the wheel now possessed an undeniable femininity. Just as Hugo started realizing his point of view had grown shorter within the rusty truck, his language transforms as well as English takes on a subtler role as Japanese became the girl's primary language.

Josh would eventually surpass the shock of watching his friend transform into a Japanese beauty, barely mustering the words to explain what had happened to his oblivious friend; however, when the pair hurriedly exited the truck, they found themselves in an empty lot with overgrown vegetation. The old truck, now the sole vehicle in the area, had corroded decades worth of exposure to the weather in mere seconds; there was no salesman, no fence, not even a road. Both Josh and his transformed friend would attempt many things, play with the truck's wheel, filling the tank, changing the wheels, but nothing would change Hugo back. They would keep visiting the abandoned truck, days turned to weeks and weeks into months: maybe if they restored the truck to its former glory, maybe the curse would break...

But there was no curse to break and for the rest of the town, the only thing more mysterious than the sudden disappearance of Hugo Paddon was the strange Japanese girl obsessed with restoring a Japanese truck abandoned in the middle of the forest and her strangely supportive boyfriend.