

Amusement Park

By ChronoEclipse

Andrew and Erin met their friends at the entrance of Six Flags. There were eight of them: Andrew, Erin, Kevin and his wife Sofia, Reggie and his girlfriend Tina, Cassie who was Erin's younger sister and Andrew's friend Paul. Paul and Cassie were both playing the part of 7th wheel but both were coming along to have a good time and potentially meet someone cute of the opposite sex. They went into the park together and had some lunch. They took a gondola up and got a good view of the park and which rides they wanted to try. Cassie was catching the eyes of some college age boys in the compartment and Paul was attempting to catch the eye of single women as well, to much avail. He caught the eye of an attractive redhead in her late twenties and smiled. She smirked back at him and grabbed the arm of the guy next to her. Paul grumbled, obviously frustrated.

"Ooo I want to try the Goliath," Tina exclaimed. Reggie grinned at her and looked at the amusement park's newest biggest roller coaster.

"You know you have to be 7 feet tall to ride that ride." He said, teasing her.

"Seriously?" She asked, sounding disappointed. Reggie laughed and Tina realized he was kidding. She hit him playfully.

Kevin turned to Sofia "Will you do the Condor with me?" he asked his wife. She shrugged and nodded.

Kevin looked over at Andrew and Erin. "What are you guys going to do?"

Erin looked out at the park with wide eyes "I don't like any of those scary rides."

Andrew looked over and saw a river with a bunch of rafts floating along it. "What about that one hun?" Andrew asked Erin.

She looked it over discerningly and finally said "okay."

Andrew looked over at Erin's younger sister "Cassie?"

Cassie's gaze was broken from the guys she was flirting with. "Oh I'm um... just going to wander around..."

Andrew shrugged. "What about you, Paul?" He asked his friend.

"Ditto." Paul replied.

"Okay cool, well we'll all meet back here in about an hour?" Andrew suggested to the group. Everyone nodded and when the gondola had landed back down they exited and headed toward their respective rides.

Cassie had talked one particularly cute college guy to go with her on the ferris wheel. Paul wandered around awkwardly looking very frustrated. Andrew walked over to Paul "How are you doing?" He asked, a little concerned.

"I'm fine." Paul said, trying to sound convincing. "I'm just a bit lonely and I was hoping to meet a girl here today but all the girls are really young. I don't think I have much of a chance. I wish these women were older..." As Paul said that a flash of light occurred and Andrew and Paul saw a comet blast through the sky.

"That's kind of an odd thing to see during the day right?" Andrew asked. Paul nodded.

"It's going to be okay, you'll meet a girl. Just don't put too much pressure on yourself." Andrew told his friend. Paul smiled and walked off toward the kiddie rides hoping to meet a hot single mom.

Andrew met Erin back in the line for the lazy river ride. "Is Paul okay?" Erin asked. Andrew kissed her and smiled "He's fine. This is going to be a fun day."

Cassie meanwhile was in line for the Ferris Wheel with the guy she met whose name was Danny. She was talking non-stop to the boy and whining about

having to wait in line but he didn't seem to mind he was staring at her boobs the whole time.

“God were going to grow old waiting to get on this stupid ride.” She whined.

She didn't know how close to the truth she was. It just so happened that Pauls wish had come true and all the women at the park were about to have the time of their lives literally over the next hour.

“Speaking of getting old, check out granny in the short shorts!” She said pointing at a sixtyish woman walking by. “She should have packed those clothes away forty years ago. Honestly! Some people just have no idea what they look like to others. If I were her age I'd be so embarrassed.” She added as Danny laughed.

Finally it was their turn to get into a booth. Danny hadn't seemed to notice that Cassie had aged a good ten years while they waited and was now in her thirties around her older sister's age.

As they rode upward Cassie continued to ramble on about herself. Danny seemed to reach a breaking point. “Hey want to make out?” He offered.

She grinned and shoved her face into his. She had put on a bit of weight as she hit forty and they slowly went higher. Danny had his hands around her waist which was getting thicker and moved his hand up to rub her breast which was getting quite large. She was running her hands through his hair not noticing that hers was beginning to go gray.

They were halfway up and Danny glanced across at the gondola opposite them. He looked confused. He saw a young man with an older gray haired woman spooning while he could have sworn he saw another young couple like them get in when they were in line. He shook it off, his contact prescription must be wrong, he'd have to go to the eye doctor. He continued to make out with a now fifty year old Cassie.

There was a bit of time before they'd be visible to the others on the ferris wheel again so he took advantage and decided to stick his hand up her shirt. He was

amazed at how she hid all this extra weight she obviously was carrying. He felt pasty rolls of skin around her tummy and her boobs seemed to not be as perky as he imagined them when they were flirting in line together. Her lips seemed a bit thinner. A lock of gray hair fell in front of their faces. Cassie tucked it back with a veiny wrinkled hand.

They had reached the top of the ride when it stopped completely. Danny saw the ride operator running away out of the corner of his eye. He knew something was wrong but didn't want to find out for sure. The boob in his hand was becoming softer and increasingly more droopy.

Cassie had also noticed the conductor had left too and said in a shaky, though attempting to be seductive voice "Looks like we're going to be a while. You know what that means?" Danny backed up and was horrified as he watched a seventy year old wrinkled grey-haired Cassie peel her shirt off. She sat there topless in her jean shorts looking at Danny lustfully. Danny let out a small scream and Cassie jumped onto him. Grabbing his shirt and ripping it off. Her small wrinkly bare breasts now pressed against his stomach. She rubbed his crotch and shoved her tongue into his mouth again. She hugged his body against her aged form. "You're going to get lucky up here buddy boy." Danny was trapped.

Meanwhile Sofia and Kevin had gotten through the line to the Condor. "You're going to enjoy this sweetie. It spins you around really fast." Kevin smiled at his wife. Sofia looked down at what she was wearing. "I shouldn't have worn a skirt." She said fretting at the short black dress she had on. "It's fine. The ride presses you against the sides, no one's going to see your panties." He laughed and they went into the booth.

There were six walls in the booth, opposite each of the padded walls the people were standing against was a mirrored wall. There were four other people besides Kevin and Sofia in there. Kevin and Sofia stood against a red wall, a teenage couple stood against the blue wall, and a statuesque blonde woman Kevin guessed to be in her late 30s and a twenty something attractive black woman against the yellow wall. Sofia nudged Kevin and motioned over to the teen couple.

The girl was noticeably panicking. “I – I don’t want to do this. It’s too scary. I need to get off. I – I – I – I need to breath...” She carried on shaking her hands nervously. Her boyfriend, not wanting to have to ride the ride by himself or get off all together, hugged her and shushed her in an attempt to calm her down. “Don’t worry, nothing is going to happen to you. You’re safe. It just spins you around really fast. Nothing else.” It seemed to be working, as the girl took a few deep breaths and seemed to settle down. They leaned up against the wall and held hands. Sofia and Kevin were doing the same.

Suddenly a whizzing sound came on and the lights in the booth began to spin around. Sofia reached over and grabbed Kevin’s hand tightly. Kevin figured that the teen girl was doing the same to her boyfriend. “You promise no one’s going to see my underwear?” Sofia asked jokingly to Kevin. Kevin just chuckled as the ride began to spin, slowly at first. He glanced over at the couple and noticed the girl seemed to be a bit older than the guy. He had assumed they were the same age but she was noticeably older, maybe a grad student dating a freshman undergrad.

He looked at the mirror directly across from them and was startled. Sofia looked a good ten years older than she should. She looked a bit worn and tired and he could swear he could see white streaks in her hair. Must be the lights of the ride playing a trick on him. The Condor began to speed up. The g-force was pushing them against their pads. Kevin felt Sofia’s hand pulling away from his. He watched in the mirror thinking how weird it was that her hair seemed like a gray blur. Her hair color was usually darker than his. And he noticed she seemed to be shrinking slightly too. They were spinning so fast that everything was just a blur but as the ride began to slow down again Kevin realized he wasn’t just seeing things.

As the ride slowed to a stop Kevin looked around to see that he was in a booth with a teenage boy and 4 very old women. The boy’s girlfriend was probably the best off. She looked to be in her late sixties. Her hair was still pretty much the reddish brunette she was when she was young but just with grey streaks on the side. Her face was a bit wrinkled and blemished and her boobs sagged in her youthful clothes but she could easily pass for fifty if she tried. Though Kevin was sure that telling her this wouldn’t make her feel any better about her predicament.

The two other women appear to be much older. The black woman had definitely put on a lot of weight. She looked like a classic sassy black grandmother, her gray hair pulled into a frizzy ponytail. She didn't have many wrinkles but her massive boobs toppled downward onto her stomach rolls. The shirt and jeans she had on were a good ten sizes too small from her and were bursting at the scenes.

Her blonde friend was even worse. The Heidi Klum look alike had been reduced to a grotesquely shriveled little old woman. Her back was bent and her eyes sunken. She had scraggly white hair hanging over her head and looked to be slightly balding. If Kevin had to guess he would guess her to be in her nineties. He had never seen someone so wrinkled. She had lost about a foot in height. And Sofia, poor Sofia, she looked like a Philippino version of Mrs. Klaus. She had gotten a bit plumper. Her gray was a mix of grey and white still in her straight young style. Her face was covered in laugh lines and small wrinkles. Her eyes still had a glimmer of youth and beauty to them under the crows feet and bags under her eyes. Her boobs were bigger but the cleavage she was revealing was freckled with age spots and wrinkly. He couldn't help but think that there was something still very beautiful about her despite the fact that she looked a good fifty years older than him now. Then he thought to himself how crazy that was.

Everyone was disoriented from the ride and wasn't quite comprehending what was going on. As the vertigo wore off there were several screams "Natalie, what the hell happened to you? How are you so old?" and "oh my god I look like somebody's grandmother." and "eh where am I?" Kevin didn't quite know what to say. He could see Sofia was noticeably freaked out. He wanted to make sure she wasn't hurt or in pain and he wanted to say something that would make her feel calm and reassured but all he could stutter out was "what the fuck?"

Tina and Reggie were waiting in line for the Goliath. There were quite a few people waiting with them including a couple of preteens that Reggie thought had no chance of getting on the ride. "So why do you think they named this one the Goliath?" Tina asked, trying to make some small talk to kill the time they had to wait. "Oh it's the name of the guy that built it." Reggie quipped to her.

"Nuh uh." she said with a smile. "I'm a little scared. What if we fall off." she told him half seriously as she watched people screaming on the roller coaster as they whipped around in loopy-loops. "We're not going to fall off. We're going to have a lot of fun."

They were moving closer to the front of the line. Tina was telling him about how she should have worn a shirt over her bikini top because she was cold when he heard the girls in front of them giggling. It seemed less high pitched. He grinned and whispered to Tina to watch as the girls were about to get denied from the ride. When he heard the ticket taker unclasp the rope and motioned to the roller coaster he turned and was shocked.

Reggie gasped as two smoking hot 18 year old girls were walking up the steps to the rollercoaster wearing much too tight clothes. Their firm young boobs and asses practically bursting out of what appeared to be the clothes of their younger sisters. Reggie just stood there with his mouth open agape. The ticket taker got impatient as he had the rope open and was trying to motion Reggie in. "Come on pal, we don't have all day." Tina noticed what Reggie was staring at. "Stop staring at those hot college girls!" She chided. Reggie didn't know how to explain. "But they, they weren't... I..." He blabbered as Tina guided him up to the ride.

When they were getting strapped into the coaster when Reggie took a good look at Tina, she was looking a bit tired. He couldn't figure out why. They hadn't been at the park long. Her body was still very gorgeous but her boobs seemed a bit less perky than usual. Her skin didn't have the youthful glow it normally did. He didn't want to ask how she was feeling for fear it would bother her and instead just smiled at her as the ride began.

The carriage began to ascend up the first hill. Reggie looked over to Tina strapped in next to him. All he could see of her was her arm and hand wrapped around the side pole of her harness. As they went up the first hill Reggie saw the veins on his girlfriend's hand get more and more visible. He didn't have time to contemplate this too long as the roller coaster rushed down hill "AHHHHHH" everyone yelled. They whipped around a bend. Reggie got a glimpse of Tina's legs and could swear they were plumper and had varicose veins. He had no clue what was going on as they went down another hill

“AHHHH” for some reason the screams seemed deeper and coarser. Reggie thought it sounded like a bridge club. Up another hill. He strained to get a look at Tina but the best he could do was make out the tip of her bikini top. It seemed to be inching downward as they went upward. They rushed downward again however her boobs seemed to lift upward and appeared to be bigger than He knew Tina to have.

At the bottom of the hill they went around a loopy loop. Tina’s hair came undone from her clip and cascaded forward: All gray. Up another hill. He saw her hand again and could not believe how old it looked. Wrinkled, veined and bony. Her legs didn’t look much better. Thin and wrinkled. He saw her bare feet dangling forward as they went around a few turns. She had painted her toenails pink that morning and it looked really out of place now on her wrinkled feet. Her toes seemed bent with arthritis and clench inward. They were moving toward the last slope. Reggie could see her sagging boobs peek out from beyond her side bar. Her hands seemed to be shaking – he hoped just due to nervousness, he saw some pearly white objects fly out from her head. The hair that was blowing around her was snowy white.

They began to soar downward. The screams that Reggie heard from around her were high pitched and shaky, almost like a witch's cackles. Reggie saw Tina’s boobs again. They were flopping upward like a pair of wind socks. As far as Reggie could tell there was no shape to them under the rainbow colored bathing suit top she wore. They hit the bottom and circled around the bottom track toward the exit point. He heard labored wheezing around him followed by an ancient sounding voice going “Heh heh heh.”

Everyone on the roller coaster got off. A dozen stunned men and a bunch of frail old ladies stumbled out. Reggie immediately turned to see Tina and discovered a frail looking ninety year old woman in short shorts and a bikini top looking up at him with adoring eyes. His first thought was “my god these women could have all had heart attacks.” But for the most part they all seemed to have enjoyed themselves very much.

“Are you all right?” he asked his girlfriend, who was now old enough to be his great grandmother. “Sure I am. Yhat was a wild whide..” She said through her toothless mouth and reached up and pulled his head down to kiss him. He

noticed how thin her lips were and how wrinkled her face was. He could still tell it was her because of the eyes and her distinctive nose but that was about it. Her super hot body she had had before the ride was ravaged by time. Her modestly perky boobs were dangling sacks and barely held above her wrinkled belly by her bikini top. She was in danger of having a gruesome wardrobe malfunction. Her skinny wrinkled legs were stick thin and she had to hold her now too big shorts up with one shaking hand. The skin on her neck sagged greatly and her long hair was completely white.

Reggie looked around for some sort of answer; all he saw were old women and equally baffled men. He recognized the two women next to him. The two preteens from in front of him in line were now retirement age women with a mix of grey and dirty blonde hair. They were wearing extra small Disney movie t-shirts that were practically bursting off of them and showcasing their wrinkled ponches. They high fived each other and ran off to get on another ride with all the energy of a pair of thirteen year olds despite the fact that they looked like a pair of grandmothers.

He turned back to his shrunken old girlfriend. “What’s the matter Reggie, you look like you’ve seen a ghost.” She asked, concerned. Reggie didn’t know what to do other than just tell her the truth. “That ride, it made you incredibly old! You’re a shriveled little old lady now, like 90 years old! Don’t worry, I’ll try to get help.” He told her. “Ha ha very funny. Don’t think I’m so stupid I’m going to fall for that one. And hey! No fair teasing me about my age. You know I’m self conscious about being older than you!” She said back and play-slapped him with a wrinkled hand.

Andrew and Erin were about to enjoy a nice leisurely ride along the Lazy River. Both of them in their bathing suits climbed into a raft and began to sail. Erin was happy to do this because it was basically an hour of sun bathing with her feet dipped in the water. Andrew enjoyed seeing Erin and other women sitting in rafts in only bikinis. Everything was peaceful, well until two groups of teens got into the rafts behind them.

There was a group of four sixteen year olds, all in skimpy micro bikinis and then a group of three high school age boys behind them. The girls got into their raft and began to splash around and tease the boys in the other raft, shaking

their petite firm asses at them and giggling to each other. They boys were eating it up and hooting and hollering at the girls to swim over to their raft. Erin who had her eyes shut and was enjoying soaking in the sunrays opened up one annoyed eye. “What – is – going – on?!” She exclaimed, sounding peeved. Andrew smiled and put his arm around her so that she was resting in the spoon position. “Don’t worry about it. Just some high schoolers. This river bends around enough that we’ll only run into them occasionally anyway. Just relax and enjoy the water.” He reassured her.

As they winded down the river Andrew began to notice that Erin was looking a bit more weathered. Crows' feet were creeping up next to her eyes and lines formed on her forehead and beside her mouth and nose. She looked closer to forty than thirty. He noticed that she had put on a few pounds as well. Nothing extreme but she was definitely overfilling her bikini. Andrew observed his girlfriend amazed as he saw several gray hairs begin to sprout on her head as she lay on the raft. Andrew was giddy with the thought that the water in this river had the magical ability to age people. He was so excited he couldn't help but let out a laugh of glee as her boobs shifted lower and lower down her chest under the flimsy bikini fabric. She opened one eye. “What’s so funny?” Her voice sounded huskier.

They floated under a spout of water before Kevin could answer and Erin hit directly on the head. As the water poured over her it seemed to be pouring gray dye over her hair, for as soon as she was able to shield herself from the spout Andrew saw that she now had a full head of silver locks. “Oh you think it’s funny to get me wet huh?” Erin told a grinning Andrew. She smirked at him with an increasingly wrinkled face. “Let’s see how you like it.” She put her hand into the river and began to splash Andrew playfully. He felt the cold water on him and shivered. He wasn’t really worried about getting wet though. He examined his hands and arms for a good several minutes but saw no change. A small sigh of relief left his lips. But when he put his focus back on Erin he saw a gray haired slightly wrinkled woman with sagging freckled skin old enough to be his mother, fanning herself and breathing heavily. “Andrew, does it feel really hot all of a sudden? I feel really strange. Come here...” She grabbed him and began to kiss him passionately, rubbing her matronly body against his. He felt her lips wrinkle and thin out some more. He grabbed her ass and felt the

flabby ass cheeks of a sixty year old woman. Her bare thighs were dimpled and veins were becoming increasingly visible.

Their make out session was interrupted by the sound of giggles and hollering. "Oh god, the teeny boppers are back." Erin complained. But as Andrew looked down the river he saw something very interesting. There were the two rafts they ran into earlier but while one was occupied with loud teen boys the other one now had four super horny middle aged women on it. They all had mixed gray and blonde and grey and brown hair and their tan wrinkly skin was hardly covered by the tiny triangles of fabric that made up their bikini. They were still trying to heavily seduce the boys and surprisingly the boys were eating it up. They loved watching these MILFs shake their dimpled asses at them and mash their wrinkly cleavage, no doubt assuming that the raft was a different group of women from the teens, perhaps those girls moms were also on the river. Andrew was amazed that these girls had gone from kittens to cougars in one half hour. Then he remembered Paul's wish. He had wished that the women around here were older, but he never specified how much older.

Andrew looked back at Erin who was staring shocked at the other rafts though apparently oblivious to her own change, which was a good thing as her hair was turning bone white and body began to thin out and take more of an elderly form. "Those can't be the same girls can it?" She asked Andrew. He decided to fib to her rather than explain something that may potentially upset her. "Nah, that's crazy. They're just wearing the same style bathing suits. It's a popular style." He rested his hand on her slightly crooked back. "You'd think those women would have had some sense not to wear clothes designed for teenage girls. Although I guess their maturity level hasn't really progressed over the years beyond that point." Erin noted as she watched these women in their early fifties get into splash fights with each other and make out with each other to tease the boys.

Once Erin and Andrew turned another bend and got out of sight from people Erin eased her seventy year old body back down on the raft. "I'm going to try to get a tan on the last leg of the river." She told Andrew. He observed her pale wrinkled body that was for the most part exposed and agreed that she could use a tan. But he was too excited at the realization that his fiancé was now at least 40 years older than she should be. He began kissing his way up her body.

From her veined wrinkled bony feet, to her thin old calves, to her knobby knees, to her cottage cheese thighs, He kissed her crotch over her bikini bottoms and wondered how gray it was down there and how loose her vaginal lips might be. He kissed her elderly old lady paunch, sticking his touch around her wrinkly belly button. He kissed the tops of her sagging shriveled boobs. He sucked on her wrinkled waddled neck. He kissed her dangling jowls. And he kissed her thin pruned lips. She moaned with pleasure throughout this process but it wasn't the smooth seductive moans of a sexy young woman. It was the shrill shaky moans of a woman in her early eighties.

As they pulled back to the dock Andrew helped his geriatric fiancé up to her feet. She was a bit shaky but seemed to have more agility than a woman that age should have. She climbed onto the dock and her whole wrinkled body jiggled. She began to shuffle toward the exit when Andrew asked her to hold on a minute. He waited a moment and saw a raft pull up to the dock. He saw the dock boy, with a bit of disgust on his face. Assist 4 incredibly wrinkled, gray haired grannies out of their raft. Their boobs sagged like fried eggs against their chest and weren't supported at all by their tiny bikini tops, instead they sagged below the tops, visible to all the world. They were still giggling and cackling like teenage girls and using modern teen slang in their shaky elderly voices. A moment later the group of teen boys pulled up still excited and hopped onto the dock and looked around. They appeared really confused, and a bit disturbed when they saw the half naked elderly women making come hither stares at them. They didn't know where those hot teen girls went or even those MILFs from before. Little did they know that over the course of the river the girls had gone from sixteen to their sixties and beyond and now were hobbling over to the boys to get their deserts. Andrew laughed and helped Erin back into the Park.

A few minutes later they all re-met under the Spiral. "Okay what the fuck is happening?" Kevin immediately asked while holding his pudgy old wife. "Yeah it's happening to all the women, It's freaky!" Reggie added while holding his toothless old girlfriend's hand. "What are you talking about? I'm having so much fun today!" Said a seventy something year old Cassie who was getting a piggyback ride from a disgruntled looking Danny. Andrew and Paul exchanged glances. They both knew what was going on. "Uh Paul can I talk to you for a quick second?" Andrew asked and pulled Paul aside.

Erin walked over to her sister and her sister's new friend. "You're her older sister?" Danny asked surprised because due to how well Erin aged and how not so well Cassie did, Erin looked to be the one who was 10 years younger.

Meanwhile Andrew and Paul were trying to figure things out. "It's the wish you made!" Andrew told him excitedly. "I know, but I didn't mean for it to be like this! I went over to some of the kiddie rides to pick up some hot moms and before I knew it I was surrounded by wrinkled old women trying to get their middle aged daughters out of child sized rides.

As they talked a young woman pushing a baby carriage walked past them and aged into a fifty year old woman pushing a naked twenty year old in a carriage. The baby/woman began to cry but quickly pacified herself by shoving her own boob in her mouth and sucking fervently. Andrew looked back at Paul. "Well no one seems to be panicking. For some reason all the women only have a vague idea of what's happening. And not enough to make them freak out. I say we make the most out of it. I mean how much did we pay for tickets?" Andrew reasoned. Paul looked baffled. "So you think we should just act cool about this?" He asked Andrew. Andrew looked around him at all the young men and old ladies holding hands and kissing, the grannies on rides having fun. The elderly women jumping up and down with the excitement and enthusiasm of coed. He looked Paul square in the eyes. "Yes, yes I do."

They walked back to the rest of the group and Andrew settled the other men down. This wasn't too hard because all the women in the group despite aging fifty plus years were still wanting to have more fun. Andrew also pointed out that the changes appeared to wear off and motioned to the entrance where a couple of scantily clad old women shuffled to the exit and as soon as they passed through the doorway they became college girls again, refilling their clothes with their shapely bodies once more. The opposite was also true as a boy and his girlfriend passed through the entrance turnstiles and when the boy grabbed his girlfriend's hand again she was old enough to be his grandma. Andrew smiled at everyone. "Hey, it looks like this theme park has a new theme."

THE END