

Generic pop music blares from tinny speakers through a small gymnasium turned event center. Several rows of cheap folding chairs are occupied by bored parents. On a tiny podium facing the crowd stands a middle-aged woman with an overly positive smile on her face.

"I hope that you're as excited as I am to welcome this year's Deltaware High graduates!" the woman exclaims before adding: "GO HAWKS!" There's a few seconds of polite applause that follows her attempt at raising the crowds enthusiasm before she continues. "It's been a great year, and I'm sad to see so many great students leave, but as their principle I'm even prouder about how much they've managed to accomplish over the past year!"

Like most of the students around her, Tina stands in line, waiting to receive her diploma and be able to leave high school forever. While most people were focused on getting out as quickly as possible, she was looking at all of the people she wasn't likely to ever see again. Once again, she finds herself comparing herself to those around her.

"Why is it that I'm graduating high school, yet I haven't gotten any curves?" Tina thinks to herself. Placing a hand on her flat chest, she once again thinks about what it would be like to grow bigger. Her dearest wish for years has been to be able to look like a *real* woman. It didn't need to be much, but anything would be nice.

When compared to everyone around her, Tina is small. She's androgynous with a flat body and almost no female features to speak of. She only manages to clock in at a height of 5'2". Even her hair is short, not even reaching her shoulders. While there are other people who are shorted than her, they at least made up for it in other ways.

"And now, it's time for the new graduates to receive their diplomas!" the principle says. "Let's start with Alexandra Appleby!" A blond girl bounces past Tina onto the stage to receive her diploma, rather literally. Her head sized breasts bobbed up and down as she practically skipped to the principle. *"God she's hot,"* Tina thinks to herself, gulping back some drool. Seeing such massive breasts sends her mind into overdrive. She can't help but fantasize about tits that large. *"They probably wouldn't look right on me anyway,"* Tina thinks.

Once Alexandra leaves the stage several people are called up before the process repeats itself with Bernadette Cinder, except instead of a huge chest she has a massive ass. *"If only someone else had that ass,"* Tina laments. While Bernadette is certainly attractive, she is also a massive bitch who had tormented many people over there appearance. Especially Tina.

Then there's Dennis Gilford, who is rumored to have the biggest dick in school. *"I wonder what it's like to have something massive between you legs,"* Tina muses to herself. Tina does her best to stop herself, but can't help reliving the moment that Dennis rejected her. *"I guess I'll never know if the rumors were true,"* she thinks.

There are many other people that Tina feels are notable for one reason or another. Whether tall, fat, muscly, or anything else, all of it captivated her. For Tina, the only thing that matters is that bigger is better. Each person who the size obsessed woman finds notable inspires thoughts of envy, admiration, and occasionally lust.

She is so lost in her thoughts that she almost misses her name being called. "And last but not least, Tina Zelinsky!" Tina shook her head and made her way onto the stage. She takes her diploma from the

principle and gives a small smile and waves at the crowd. She finds her mother and smiles a little bigger to disguise how she was really feeling.

As Tina walks off the stage her smile fades. “Not least, Huh?” she mutters to herself. Seeing her entire class all at once really drove in the fact that everyone else was bigger than her in some way. “I wonder if any of them will grow any more after today?” Not wanting to get lost in fantasies of growing bodies again she decides that the best thing for her is to leave.

However, before she can she hears a pleasant voice say “Hey there, you weren’t thinking of ditching you bestest friend, were you?” Tina turns and sees her best friend, and the second smallest girl in school, Tiffany standing beside her.

“Oh, hey Tiff,” Tina says, giving her a small wave. “What’s up?”

“I thought that we could go out tonight and celebrate graduating at that new ice cream place that opened up,” Tiffany suggests. “I think it’s called Creamy Delights or something?”

“That sounds good to me,” Tina replies. “I just need to stop home and get changed.”

“Great! I’ll see you later then,” Tiffany says, smiling brightly.

Tina left her friend to go find her mother so they could leave. As soon as she does she’s enveloped in a big hug. “Oh sweetie, I’m so proud of you!” her mother says, accidentally pushing her daughter’s head into her bosom.

“Thanks mom,” Tina says, her voice muffled by the breasts surrounding her. She was stuck in that embarrassing position for several seconds before being released. “By the way, after we get home I’m going out with Tiffany to check out Creamy Delights.”

“Oooh, that sounds delicious,” her mother says, beaming. “Maybe I should tag along with- kidding, kidding!” A stern look from her daughter cuts the older woman’s words short. She shakes her head in defeat before remembering something important. “Oh, before I forget, your aunt Clarissa sent you something in the mail.

“Really?” Tina asks, perking up.

“That’s right,” mom replied. “I think it’s something that you’ll enjoy.

“Well, what are we waiting for? Let’s go!” Tina heads off to the car, excited about having something to take her mind off of the day. When they get home Tina quickly changes out of her cap and gown. Once she done she enters the living room sees a big box with a letter on top with her name on it. Opening up the letter she reads it’s contents to herself.

“Dear Tina, congratulations on graduating! I wish that I could be there in person to celebrate, but unfortunately my work won’t let me go for another couple of weeks. I decided to send my gift through the mail instead so that you’d have something to occupy yourself with in the meantime. I hope to see you soon! Love, Clarissa.”

Setting the letter aside, Tina opens the box and reveals a bright pink notebook with the words “Bimbo Note” written in a bold font on it. She stares at it for several seconds before she is able to think of anything. “Is this a gag gift?” she asks herself. “Why would Clarissa send me something like this?” Opening the notebook, she sees a set of rules on the inside cover.

Bimbo Note Rules:

1. Any person whose name is written in this book will have a slightly harder time concentrating on complicated subjects, and will become aroused slightly easier.
2. Certain conditions or effects can be placed upon the person whose name is written as long as it is part of one continuous sentence.
3. This note won't take effect unless the writer has the person's face in mind when writing the name. This means that multiple people sharing the same name won't be affected.
4. If a person's name is written multiple times, then the penalties to concentration and arousal will stack additively.
5. Unless a time frame is given, any additional changes will take place 40 seconds after they are written.
6. This note will only affect people, directly or indirectly, that are mature (18+) and have a desire to change themselves, although the changes do not need to be what they specifically desire.
7. Changes made by this note cannot be reversed by any means. Any attempts to do so will be temporary at best, and quickly revert to what has been written in the note.
8. Any changes made with this note must be at least partially sexual in nature (intention matters).
9. Changes made by this book will not directly harm the person who is changed.

Not wanting her mother to see what she got, Tina runs up to her room and closes the door. Her mind racing, she looks at the notebook and asks herself: “What am I supposed to do with this?”