

(The dull roar of the bar in the background, Christine is already buzzed and complaining about being single and broke)

(Vocal fry, groggy sounding)

A: And y'know... you know what else? I got denied by my insurance for the boob job I wanted. Can you believe that? They said it's 'cosmetic'. Bullshit...

C: mhm...

A: not like I can afford payments either, boss won't promote me cuz I'm not "motivated" and I'm "rude to my coworkers"

C: what a jerk...

A: probably just start showing my hoo-haa on the internet, lotta guys throwing money at skanks online, why not me? I'm only 25?

C: I hear ya... hey it's about to be last call.

A: oh yeah, hey I uh... don't actually have my wallet tonight, I think I forgot it at home, you think you could uh...

C: *sigh* this is the last time, Christine. You better pay me back though....

(unconvincingly)

A: Thanks! I will!

C: ...I'll be back, gotta start tabbing out the other patrons
bartender walks away

(Mumbling grumpy to herself)

A: Been coming here for months and she's still hounding me about my tab... thought she was cool... tightwad *sigh* might have to find a new place to drink...

C: Here you go, on the house.

A: What's this?

C: Something special, since you're going through some stuff right now

A: awe thanks!

C: no problem

A: mmm, pineapple and mango... lots of rum... *slurp*

C: be back in a sec

(Beginning to change, feeling warm)

A: *long relaxed sigh* wow... feeling... *good~*

A: Something feels different... my- my clothes? Where's my hoodie? Why am I in a gold halter with cheetah leggings and stilettos?

A: I'm friggin' 35 and I don't have the body for an outfit like this... am I wayyy drunker than I thought?

A: wait, 35? I'm not... whoa, getting kinda fuzzy... and warm inside my- oh ohhhh

(Breasts expanding with big, tight implants)

A: wha-.... what happened to my girls? Oh shit... they- they're amazing!

A: (Whisper yelling to herself) oh my god, i've got tits! They're so huge and... and firm! I mean... that's what I paid for isn't it? These implants make me feel so good~

A: ohhh my whole body is warm, I feel it in my face too...

A: My ah- mmph cheekbones and.. ooh my lips...

A: whoa... my face... the fillers and botox were worth every penny~

A: wait... I never got fillers... something's happening. I'm not 45, right?

A: what's going on? I need my compact... *gasp* is that me? I look... like I need another coat of gloss...

A: Where's that bartender? I wanna see what she's got going on after her shift ends. Such a sweet little thing. I feel so naughty taking advantage of her... *giggle*

A: *sip drink* mm, I wonder if she noticed my butt lift? Squats alone couldn't do what Dr. Gutierrez did for my ass. I love the stares I'm getting now... it makes me feel so young... *wistful moan and finish drink*

C: So how was it?

A: It's just what I needed~ (lusty purr)

C: I could tell, you made short work of it!

A: It's not the only thing, I would make short work of tonight... if you're interested?

C: Uhm... well, I- *nervous laugh*

A: Shhh, I can see those eyes wandering. You wanna touch them? *chuckle* You just meet me outside when you wanna get off.

C: uh, y-yeah ok I just gotta clean up and I- y'know...

(Bartender walks away)

A: (to herself)...got her tripping over herself so easily *giggle* must be on my A game today...

A: still... something feels odd and I can't quite place it... probably nothing... Hm, oh well!
(Walking out of the bar into the cool night air)