Jane was just an ordinary girl. There was pretty much nothing special about her. She had flat brown hair that fell to her shoulders and dull brown eyes that hid behind thick-framed glasses. Not only was Jane not attractive, she wasn’t good at anything either. She couldn’t sing, dance, and her grades were only average as well. I guess you could say Jane was pretty plain. Her sister, Mary Sue, on the other hand, was the exact opposite. Mary Sue was a bombshell with curly auburn hair and bright eyes, and she was perfect at everything. She had the lead role in all of the plays, took up all the solos in choir, captain of the cheerleader team, and on top of it all, she maintains a perfect 5.0 GPA. With the sisters being so opposite, it was hard to believe they were even related. It was hard to believe they even knew of the other’s existence since the two were never spotted together. Because of Mary Sue’s busy schedule and high status, she thought she was a lot better than Jane and refused to hang out with her own sister. Jane didn’t like her sister too much because of this and this was the main reason between their disparity and tension. Another reason being Jane’s jealousy over how much better Mary Sue is. It was unfair for the other to have all the talent, looks, and intelligence while she didn’t have any of those. Jane was very jealous. Her jealousy was even brought up a notch when Mary Sue started dating the most handsome guy in school, Gary Stu. He was perfect, much like Mary Sue, and Jane crushed on him hard. Even if he was eons out of her league, she couldn’t help but fall for him. When her sister took him away, Jane was furious. She locked herself up in her room and sobbed while her sister got ready for her date with Gary Stu. As Jane cried, she couldn’t help but think about how much she wanted to be her sister, Mary Sue. She wanted to take over her name, her spots in the plays, and pretty much her entire life. As those negative thoughts of jealousy consumed Jane, she felt a weird sensation throughout her entire body. It was as if her hair was growing out of her scalp, her body was shrinking, and her breasts were growing. “What’s wrong with me?” She wondered, trying to bring herself to go tell her mother. Very cautiously, she went downstairs into the kitchen to tell her mom the weird feeling she’s been having. “Mom?” Jane called out. She was taken aback because her voice sounded different now as well. It was a lot softer and feminine sounding.