

THE COFFEE SHOP SCENES

Scene 1

By ChronoEclipse

Rob knew as he looked at the device that he held the ability now to alter time and space. And conveniently enough it worked like a TV remote. His lifelong desire to make other people do whatever he desired coupled with his secret interest in the aging process would finally be realized. However he had owned the device for exactly an hour now and hadn't done a single thing yet. That was about to change.

He leaned back in his comfy chair and scanned around the Starbucks. He quickly spotted two teenage girls, a dark skinned brunette and a gorgeous doe eyed blonde. He winked at them. The Blonde immediately noticed.

"Callie, did you just see that guy wink at us?" The Blonde asked astonishedly. "No Meredith where?" Her friend responded, looking around. "Right over there!" Meredith pointed. "Oh my god, he's like totally hitting on us. That's sick, he's like thirty." She added, sounding disgusted. Her friend smiled. "That's kind of hot..."

Meredith got up from her chair and began to approach Rob with a pissed off look on her face. On her way over Rob observed just how hot she was in a gray tie-in-the-back tank top and short black skirt. Her long blonde hair framed her perfect face. "Hey pervert! Yeah I saw you wink at me. What's the big idea? You like young girls? You think I'm going to go for you? You're a creepy old man..."

Rob smirked at her the entire time and zapped her mid-sentence with his device instantly adding ten years and a more appealing outlook.

"You're the man of my dreams..." She proclaimed before jumping on top of him and cramming her tongue down his throat. He appreciated how she filled out her skimpy clothing even more gratifyingly having gained a cup size in those ten years. Her legs were long and shapely and her face had lost any of that teenage baby fat.

When Rob had had his fill of making out with the stacked blonde bombshell he reached over and zapped her with the device again. This added fifty more years to her. He felt her lips thin and wrinkled as they met his. Her boobs sloped downward pressing against his belly now instead of his chest. Her ass flattened against his lap and felt like jello. Her long hair turned gray and white. He helped her off of him and looked at the hunched over wrinkled woman in her tank top and skirt. Her make-up that had helped her sexy appearance moments ago looked comical on her now. Her large boobs dangled halfway down her stomach. She looked up at him with still adoring eyes. "...You're a sweet young man."

He leaned over and gave the old woman one more kiss on her wrinkled cheek and then she turned and hobbled toward the door past her friend who watched completely astonished.