

# **Lifestyle Changes**

**Faye Valentine**

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Grabbing the mail from the box, Maisie absent-mindedly sifted through the stack. Amongst the ads and bills a purple envelope with gold writing stood out. Dropping the rest of it on the stand next to the drawer, she read the name on the envelope. Paradise Falls. *What the hell?* She thought as she tore it open. Inside she found what appeared to be a plane ticket with her picture in the top right corner and an invitation to the island resort for a three week, all expenses paid vacation which made her as excited as she was confused. The former for apparently winning a vacation she could otherwise never hope to afford, and the latter for winning a vacation she could otherwise never hope to afford to a lesbian island resort when she was not a lesbian or even bisexual and had never entered any sort of contest to win such a prize. But it was definitely her name and picture on the invitation and ticket. Seeing a number that she could call, she decided to do so.

“Paradise Falls, how may I direct your call?” a woman answered the call.

“Um, hi, my name is Maisie Rose and I just got an invitation and ticket in the mail for three weeks at your resort but I never entered any contests or paid for it. I’d think it was a mistake but it has my picture on it which begs the question how you got my picture.”

“I can help you with that. In the bottom left corner of the ticket, you should see a barcode with an eleven-digit number. Could you read that off for me please?”

“Sure. It’s zero nine four seven five two one eight six three zero five.”

“Thank you. Alright, according to our system that ticket and invitation are addressed to Maisie Rose 906 Davenport Street Riverside South Carolina and was issued as part of a contest we held last month.”

“But I never entered any contest. I’m not even lesbian.”

“That’s fine. All types of females are welcome.”

“And what about not entering your contest? And how did you get my picture to put on the ticket? Why is it on the ticket?”

If you didn’t enter the contest then someone must’ve entered it on your behalf. You or they would have had to send us a recent picture to put on the ticket which we use to verify guests. It also makes it non-transferrable which means if you opt not to accept it then we can’t give it to anyone else.”

“I see. And straight women visit your resort?”

“Absolutely. And work here. If you’re worried about being hit on don’t be. We have rules in place to keep harassment to a minimum.”

“Such as?”

“For starters, we have our own police force patrolling the resort around the clock. Harassing guests will not be tolerated and all reports are taken seriously. Violators will be isolated until the next flight off the island. They will also be banned for life. And to ensure honesty, we have more than five thousand cameras located all across the island recording everything indoors and out. And to answer your next question, the videos are stored for a period of one year and then permanently deleted from our servers. As a guest you’re entitled to all recordings containing you free of charge, but if it contains others we’ll need consent from all parties involved before releasing it.”

“Makes sense. I still don’t understand how I got entered into your contest, but if I’m not going to be harassed or pressured into having sex with other women then I guess I’d be pretty stupid to decline.”

“That’s the spirit. As long as you follow the rules you’ll be fine. Is there anything else I can help you with today?”

“I think that’s it. Thanks.”

“My pleasure. Enjoy the rest of your day and we look forward to seeing you at Paradise Falls.”

“Thanks.” Hanging up, Maisie still could not wrap her head around how her name got entered into a contest held by a lesbian island resort. Stuffing the invitation and ticket back in the purple envelope, she dropped it on the stand with the rest of the mail and then began going through everyone she knew until narrowing it down to a list of five. Her sister Kiara was openly lesbian but would never enter her into anything without her permission. Her best friend Jaelyn was bisexual and might have entered her in the contest just to see if she would go one it so she could not cross her name off just yet. Two more friends, Cassie and Bianca were bisexual and while they were more than capable of entering her into a contest, they were far more likely to enter themselves. The last was her aunt Hannah who, on top of being pansexual also worked at the resort. Which, now that she thought about it probably excluded her from any contests so was dropped off the list. That left three friends and her sister.

Starting with the person she thought the least likely to enter her into such a contest, Maisie called her older sister.

“Hey sis, what’s up?” Kiara answered the phone.

“Paradise Falls,” Maisie replied.

“Um, what about it?”

“Enter any contests lately?”

“As a matter of fact, I have.”

“OH MY GOD! How could you?”

“Excuse me? How could I what, enter a contest to win a vacation at a lesbian resort? How dare a lesbian do such a thing!”

“I’m not a lesbian!”

“Tell me something I don’t know.”

“Why would you enter me in that contest?”

“Did you not hear what I just said? I entered myself. And lost by the way. I got the notice in the mail today, actually.”

“I got an invitation and ticket.”

“What? No fucking way. You’re not even remotely interested in women. Wait, what? I didn’t enter you in the contest, Maisie. I would never do such a thing. But seeing as how you won do you think you could help a sister out?”

“Afraid not. The ticket has my picture on it for identification purposes and it’s non-transferrable. At least that’s what the woman I talk to on the phone told me when I called about why I received the ticket.”

“Well, that sucks. Also, what a waste.”

“Not really. After talking to the woman from Paradise Falls I’ve decided to take the vacation.”

“Lucky you. I’ve been trying to go for like the last five years. Maybe Aunt Hannah entered you.”

“I don’t think she’d be allowed to do that.”

“Then who?”

“I have a few ideas. Sorry you didn’t win.”

“Jealous you did,” Kiara replied.

“I’ve got a few more calls to make so I’m gonna go do that now.”

“When do you leave?”

“In two weeks.”

“I know you’re straight, but remember where you’re going. Keep an open mind and don’t be afraid to experiment. Who knows, you might actually like it.”

“I’ll talk to you later, sis.”

“Later.”

Hanging up, Maisie next called her friends Cassie and Bianca. Like her sister they denied entering her in the contest and were jealous that she had won. That left her best friend Jaelyn. Feeling a small amount of betrayal, it took her a good ten minutes to calm herself down before she was able to make the call.

“Hey Maze,” Jaelyn answered the phone using her best friend’s nickname.

“I already know the answer but I’m going to ask anyways. Did you enter me in a contest to win a vacation to Paradise Falls?”

“Oh wow! Are you telling me you don’t remember?”

“Remember what?”

“I didn’t enter you in that contest, Maze. You did.”

“Um, no.”

“Um, yes. And I have the proof. Do you remember getting completely shit-faced at my birthday party last month?”

“I vaguely remember having a few drinks but what’s that got to do with you entering me in a contest for lesbians?”

“I didn’t enter you, Maze. Like I said, you entered yourself. I can show you the proof if you want to see it with your own eyes. But I don’t see what the big deal is unless...OH MY GOD! You won didn’t you?”

“Apparently. And yes, I’d love to see this so-called proof you have.”

“I knew something like this might happen so I posted it to my website. Go to it and log in with the username of Maisie underscore Maze, both M’s capitalized. The password is my favorite flower.”

“Hold on, let me get my laptop.”

“Sure. So, you really won? Are you going? If not can I have the ticket?”

“Yes, yes and no.”

“Shit! You’re really going to Paradise Falls? I hate you so much,” Jaelyn teased. “Why would you go if you’re not into women? That makes no sense whatsoever.”

“The ticket has my picture on it and is non-transferrable. I talked to someone from the resort and was assured I wouldn’t be pressured into anything so I’ve decided to go.”

“Cool. I didn’t win, obviously.”

“Sorry. If I could give you my ticket I would,” Maisie said as she raised the screen of her laptop. A moment later she was on the website her best friend used to post pictures and videos of her many webcam shows. Clicking login, she put Maisie\_Maze in the username field and Rose in the password and then hit enter. “Okay, I’m logged in, now what?”

“Go to the video section and at the very top you should see a folder called proof. Open that and then open the video inside and you’ll see who entered you in the contest.”

“Um, okay.” Doing as her best friend instructed, Maisie opened the folder and clicked the file. A video opened showing her, Jaelyn and more than two dozen of their mutual friends at

Jaelyn's twenty-first birthday party. "What the shit, who's recording this?" she asked as she watched herself chugging a Long Island iced tea.

"Did you forget about the cameras around the house?"

"You said they were off!"

"I lied. And I'm glad I did. I just wish I could be there to see the look on your face when..."

"W-What the fuck?" Maisie gasped as she watched herself pull her best friend in for a long, passion-filled kiss.

*"Happy birthday, babe!"* the Maisie on the video purred as she grabbed her best friend's ass with her right hand and her breast with the left as their friends watched in drunken surprise. The kiss lasted another fifteen or so seconds and then the screen faded to black. A beat later it came back into focus in Jaelyn's bedroom whom was lying on her bed with breasts out and the hem of her dress pulled up over her hips. *"I want to eat your pussy so badly it hurts,"* Drunk Maisie said as she crawled between her best friend's legs.

*"I don't want you doing anything you're going to regret, Maze,"* Jaelyn replied.

*"I'll never regret giving you this gift."* Starting at her best friend's inner right knee, Maisie kissed her way up. Lips now inches from Jaelyn's vulva, she took a deep breath and then licked.

"OH! MY! FUCKING! GOD! I can't...did we...oh god! Why didn't you stop me? Why didn't you say anything? It's been a freaking month and you haven't said a word."

"What part are you on?"

"I'm eating you out!"

"Mmmm...that really was the best gift I've ever been given. And I didn't stop you because as you'll see in the unedited version I'll drop off later, you basically threatened to end our friendship if I did. And I never said anything because I wanted you to remember on your own. But after a few weeks I figured you couldn't remember and it was probably for the best."

"D-Does...does anyone else know?"

"Only about the kiss."

"I can't believe I'm actually...oh god!" Maisie once again gasped as she watched herself getting on top of her best friend in a '69' position. "How long did we..."

"Have sex? Do you really want to know?"

"Yes."

"About five hours."

"How in the hell can no one know we spent five damn hours in your room?"

"Because a few seconds after the fade I told everyone you weren't feeling well and sent them home. We had the house all to ourselves. That being said, if you want to know everything we did you'll have to watch the unedited video for yourself."

As her best friend spoke the video transitioned to them cuddled in bed. Maisie had a laptop in her lap and was typing something. The camera in the corner picked up that she was on the Paradise Falls website.