

The Pranker or the Prantee?

By CloePink

Lelia woke up knowing she had a lot to do. She had been planning this practical joke all week after the teasing that Gena, her so called friend, had made about her clothes at the party last Saturday. She could still hear the laughter at her expense. What made it feel worse though was that Gena had a new pair of boots that looked great on her and had quickly become her favorite, Lelia knew she would never be able to look good in pair like them. It was easy to see why as they fitted Gena's style so well being knee high, which her skirts never reached and with their thick 4 inch heel as well as being shocking pink.

"Well lets see how long you really like them for after today." Lelia thought.

The first thing she had to do was to get a pair of boots just like Gena's, luckily she knew that she was the same size as Gena so at least she wouldn't be guessing. When she finally found the pair she was looking for in the shoe shop and saw how much they cost she almost passed out, but she knew how important it was for her to be able to prepare the shoes before hand so that she could quickly swap them.

As Lelia payed approached the check out with the boots she readied her credit card and hoped there was enough credit left on it to pay for the boots. As she reached the checkout and handed the pair of boots to the assistant she was sure that she was getting some funny looks, this didn't surprise her as

she knew that the boots wouldn't suit her. Luckily there was enough room left on her credit card so the assistant boxed them up and put them in a bag for her to take home.

On the way home she dropped into the local hardware store and purchased their strongest glue that wouldn't damage the skin and a syringe with a large gauge needle.

"I'm trying to fix a crack in some wood in my bookcase before it spreads to far" she explained to the checkout assistant "as this was the only way that I can think of to get the glue deep inside the crack to get it to really stick well."

The bluff seemed to work as the assistant looked impressed that not only was she female and in a hardware store but that she had actually thought of an original solution to a problem that would probably work. Of course he didn't know that her bookcase was fine and that she had an alternative use for the items.

Back at her house with everything she needed she cleared her dinning room table and started to prepare the boots for tonight. First she put the large gauge needle on the syringe and then unzipped the boots as far as she could so that she could reach the padding at the bottom. This had been one of Gena's biggest talking points about the boots, they had a special gel padding in them that molded to your feet to provide extra comfort. She had said that while had felt weird at first like they were leaking it was really comfortable.

Gentle pushing the needle through the top of the gel pack built into the boot she then pulled out the plunger on the syringe drawing some of the gel out. She repeated this in a number of places till she had removed the gel from both of the boots. Then she cleaned out the syringe and filled it with the glue that she had purchased. Then she poked the needle back into one of the holes that she had drawn the gel from and squeezing the plunger and filled the empty skin of the gel pack around it with glue. She repeated this for each hole she had created in the gel packs and then left the boots so that the small amounts of exposed glue would seal the hole, at least until a reasonable amount of pressure was applied to the gel pack.

Later that evening Lelia prepared the rucksack that she was having to use being the only thing big enough to contain her clubbing clothes and the modified boots without them being visible. She had arranged with Gena to go clubbing tonight as the perfect way to not only get access to her wardrobe and thus her boots, but to also guarantee that she would wear them.

It only took her 15 minutes to drive to Gena's house. As she walked up her driveway she could feel herself getting tense as she knew that she would have to take a chance and try and find a way to keep Gena out of her bedroom long enough to swap the boots, unless she was lucky. Knocking on the door she could hear Gena talking to someone but she could see anyone through the glass or hear anyone else.

"She must be going mad" she thought to her self.

Gena opened the door and waved Lelia inside while talking on her phone.

"Go up" Gena mouthed as she pointed Lelia up stairs.

Knowing that she had just had a spot of luck Lelia went up the stairs and straight into Gena's bedroom. Quickly she checked each wardrobe till she saw the boots. Hearing that Gena was trying to bring her phone conversation to an end so that she could start getting ready she she knew she had to act now. Undoing the rucksack she pulled out the modified boots and quickly replaced Gena's with them. She then put Gena's old boots in her rucksack and closed the wardrobes quietly and then put her rucksack in the corner and sat on the bed and tried to calm herself down as she was so tense she could feel her heart pumping hard in her chest.

A few minutes later Gena finished on the phone and Lelia could hear her walking up the stairs and then she was in the room.

"Ready for tonight?" Gena asked.

"Sure, I've been looking forward to it all week." Lelia replied. "But first I need to use your bathroom, I might be a while so get changed and I will change when I have finished"

Lelia left the bedroom and entered Gena's bath room and locked the door. She had always planned to not be their while Gena was changing as she didn't know if she could trust herself to keep a straight face when she put the boots on.

While Lelia was using her bathroom Gena started to get ready, as she was getting her top she saw something pink out of the corner of her eyes. Looking over towards it she could see it was in Lelia's rucksack. She couldn't resist having a quick peek to see what it was and to her surprise she saw the same pair of boots as her favorite ones.

"Well I can't complain they are great boots and we will look great both wearing them." Gena thought "Shame about that small mark on mine though"

That was when Gena decided that Lelia wouldn't notice it and if she did she would figure that it was the rucksack that had marked them. So she quickly swapped her pair that she pulled out of the wardrobe with Lelia's pair from the rucksack.

Having finished getting ready Gena knocked on the bathroom door and told Lelia to hurry up. Which prompted Lelia to leave the bathroom, as she did she saw that Gena was wearing the boots and obviously the adapted gel packs in them hadn't felt too different to normal as Gena hadn't seemed to notice anything.

Back in Gena's bedroom Lelia quickly got her clothes out of the rucksack and got changed. Just as she was almost finished Gena popped back in.

"I can't wait to see us together in the same boots." Gena said "I hope I didn't ruin your surprise but I spotted them in your rucksack and I think we will look great together."

Well Lelia hadn't planned on wearing the boots but she could hardly not do so now that Gena knew she had a pair. So she pulled them on and zipped them up. They felt a little tight but comfortable, and as she stood up she could feel the gel packs molding to her feet.

"I can see why she didn't notice the glue in hers now." thought Lelia "This really does feel like the gel is molding round my feet."

The night of clubbing went well and both Lelia and Gena had real fun. When the clubs were closing they got a taxi back to Gena's. Not wanting to be around when Gena tried to remove her boots Lelia grabbed her rucksack and left quickly.

As Lelia walked into her house she closed her front door and made sure it was locked and then she walked into her living room. Sitting down on her sofa she was tired and even with these boots gel packs her feet were starting to hurt. Unzipping both of them she pulled on them to get off, but they didn't budge.

"They are a bit tight, I will probably have to pull harder." She thought.

As she tried pulling her boots again she could feel them pulling on her feet but she still couldn't seem to move them.

"Oh well I guess I need to rub a little bit of lotion between my feet an the boot to help."

So she put some hand lotion on finger and tried to rub it between her foot and the boot, but she couldn't seem to separate the two. That was when it hit her some how she had ended up in her prank boots and not Gena.

"Time to dig out that bottle of glue and figure out what solvent to use."

Luckily the number on the bottle of glue was a 24 hour hot line.

"Hi" She said to the person who answered the number "I am calling about your glue. What solvent would you suggest for removing it from skin?"

"Well" came the reply "The only one we recommend is our custom made solvent for our brand of glue. I could arrange for us to send you a sample that should be enough to solve most common accidents."

"Great" said Lelia, feeling relieved that she wasn't going to be stuck in the boots for ever. After she had given her address the man on the other end of the phone said one sentence before hanging up.

"Thats in the system, you should get it within the next 14 days but the earliest it will be is 7 Days as we are still fulfilling a large order, Bye".

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