

# To be(e)

A Girl as nice as a silver lining along a cloud in the evening sun sat down in front of me. I was amazed how pretty she was. She looked at me, studied me. Stood up and walked towards me. Started to talk to me. I, sitting at this sunny evening on a terrace, was approached by a beautiful princess. First I tried to behave as normal as possible, being a real guy, answering her in the best way to impress. She looked to me if she could see behind my past. Never has a women looked to me before like this. Transparency from the first moment describes this wonderful meeting.

"Do you like to come with me for a special event" she whispered to me after a while. Of course my male hormones shouted back to me: "GO". We drove up to a nice house just outside the city, with a big garden.

"You know," she said, "this is a very special evening for me. During my live as a human species I learned a lot about humans, but tonight I will be crossing over to the insectoid site of my existence. First I wanted it to do it all alone, but when I saw you sitting over there I thought that it would be nice if somebody witnessed this happening. It's quite rare you know. Only once every 50 year there will be a new queen for the hive. Just please me and stay and look. I might miss the human contacts."

I was shocked about this strange change in my perspective of living beings, but extremely interested at the same time. A unique opportunity of course, supporting such a beautiful women, a princes, no, a real queen, during this important event.

She undressed herself. Put on some very nice glossy latex boots and while she stepped towards a strange looking chair I looked into her eyes and she in mine. As if we knew each other for a very long time I waved to her as saying goodbye to a passing live. She knotted to me and sat down on the chair. Her body and arms were covered in a sort of black latex while behind her back a wasp like mask turn up going into the direction of her head. Slowly tentacles were folding themselves around here more and more latex covered body. The mask enclosed her head totally and some dildo like objects penetrated her quit deep. It didn't take long before she was covered totally. I waited for what would follow. Waited the whole night. My god, was I falling in love at this species.

At first morning light her transformation seemed to be already. Big wasp like insects were taken parts of the latex pieces away. When the first sunbeam hit her revealed body, she was standing up. A new queen for the hive. A beautiful creature. Her insectoid eyes looked in my direction. I froze to the floor astonished by her beauty. She went towards me and just before my ears she whispered with a light and soft voice "Thank you for staying".

So as calm as possible I asked here what she had in mind to do next. The answer surprised me and my impatient hormone activity surprised here: I just kissed here. I can't tell you what she was saying. That wouldn't be appropriate. But believe me, that that kiss was just the top of an almost erupting volcano.

