

The wheel of transformation 3

MAY 2024



"Good evening, everyone! Following the phenomenal success of 'Wheel of Transformation' Seasons 1 and 2, we are excited to present yet another thrilling installment," declared the host, his smile radiating perpetual confidence.

"This season, our fortunate contestant stands to win substantial sums of money in exchange for undergoing body modifications. While she will be briefed on the theme of the modifications, the exact nature of the change will be determined by you, our audience."

"Reflecting on the ethical dilemmas faced in our first season, where a participant was transformed from a white woman into an Afro-Latina, we initially banned such drastic racial changes in Season 2. Despite this, the transformation of a young American woman into a Russian blonde was still quite radical. This year, we've removed all restrictions!"

"That's enough for an introduction. Now, please give a warm welcome to this year's contestant, selected from over a thousand hopefuls in a fiercely competitive process!"

"Daisy is a spirited young American woman, a devout Christian, studying nursing in her senior year of college. Let's give her a big round of applause as she joins us tonight!"

WHEEL OF TRANSFORMATION 3



As Daisy stepped into the bright spotlight on stage, the audience erupted in applause. Her blonde hair cascaded down her back, gleaming under the lights like spun gold. Her piercing blue eyes, wide with excitement, scanned the enthusiastic crowd as she offered a radiant, innocent smile. Her modest outfit spoke to her values and upbringing: a dark blue blouse buttoned neatly at the collar, tucked into a smart pair of trousers. She exuded a mix of confidence and humility, capturing the crowd's hearts with her warmth as she took the microphone.

"Daisy, are you ready to spin the 'Wheel of Transformations'?" the host asked, his voice echoing with excitement.

Daisy stood poised, her posture straight and assured, yet her demeanor conveyed a gentle sincerity. With each word she spoke, her tone was filled with optimism and gratitude, reflecting her firm Christian faith. The anticipation in the room grew palpable as the audience waited for the 'Wheel of Transformations' to spin, their collective energy fueling her resolve.

The host stepped forward, his smile broadening as he raised a hand to quiet the audience's applause. With a playful gleam in his eye, he began, "Ladies and gentlemen, it's time to reveal the theme of our first round of transformation: Fashion Style!"

WHEEL OF TRANSFORMATION 3



He gestured toward a screen that displayed an array of vivid images depicting various fashion trends, from high fashion to punk rock to bohemian chic. Each style was distinct and bold, promising a dramatic makeover for Daisy.

"Our team of experts is prepared to implement a sophisticated neurological procedure that will alter Daisy's taste in clothing at its very core, imprinting her brain with a new and distinctive fashion sense. She'll adopt this style so completely that it will feel like she's loved it all her life. But what will it be? Will she become a sophisticated fashionista in high fashion, embrace the dark allure of goth, or perhaps something even more adventurous like a latex addict or a lovely Lolita enthusiast? Or might she choose the elegant modesty of a hijabi woman, the rebellious spirit of a punk, or channel a retro charm with distinctive patterns and cuts from past eras?"

The screen flickered, and the crowd buzzed with excitement as it showcased each fashion style, providing the audience with glimpses of potential transformations.

"Remember, it's up to you to decide! Cast your votes now, and we'll reveal Daisy's new style in just a moment!" The host's voice rose with excitement, and the atmosphere in the venue became electric with anticipation as Daisy stood poised, her smile vanishing as worry settled on her face.

She hadn't realized how deeply previous contestants had been changed and thought it would have been selfish to worry about her appearance. Now, she realized there was so much more at stake. How could she uphold her values with a dramatically altered fashion style?

WHEEL OF TRANSFORMATION 3



The votes poured in, and the bars on the screen fluctuated. It quickly became apparent that the battle was between Hijab and Goth.

Daisy didn't like either option much, hoping instead for options like Fashionista or Retro to prevail, but when Goth won, she let out a breath and realized, deep down, that it was the lesser evil among the two. She would experiment with a completely new look, unchristian and grim as it might be, but at least she wouldn't appear as a Muslim.

"We have a winner! By the smallest of margins, Goth style has prevailed!" the host announced, excitement evident in his voice. "It's going to be quite a transformation for our dear Daisy, shifting from her conservative Christian wardrobe to a gothic one! And this won't be a superficial change. Our team will collaborate with top neurologists to implant new preferences directly into Daisy's brain, making it feel perfectly natural for her to dress in Goth outfits!"

Daisy gulped, her heart racing at the thought of such an invasive procedure. "I'll be strong," she commented, her resolve steeling as she looked upward. "I will pray to the Lord to grant me the strength not to succumb to this procedure and to avoid falling into the trap of a fashion style that's borderline demonic! I might dress like this for the show, but I will resist the internal changes!"

"Well, we'll see about that! The procedures will take place before the next episode, stay tuned and see you all next week!"

WHEEL OF TRANSFORMATION 3



The next day, Daisy was taken to a neurological hospital where an entire room was prepared for her. "What a waste of resources," she thought. "So many people are suffering and in need of real treatment! I'll remember this and make sure to donate to this hospital to compensate them!"

But soon, her mind would be filled with less noble intentions. Electrodes were carefully placed on her scalp, and a tube was connected to her bloodstream. She was shown a series of images featuring young, attractive women dressed in various outfits. When a dull and conservative outfit appeared, a small electrical signal triggered a sense of repulsion in her brain. Other outfits elicited no response. Eventually, images of women in goth attire slipped in, each one associated with a surge of dopamine in her bloodstream and electrical signals exciting her brain.

Day after day, these long sessions were repeated, gradually incorporating real photos of herself in her usual conservative attire, mixed with altered images of her wearing goth outfits. Over time, her brain was rewired to associate goth fashion with intense pleasure and excitement. Whenever she spotted girls in goth outfits on her way back to the hotel where she was staying, she found herself growing increasingly envious of their style, much to her own shock. She prayed daily to avoid being corrupted by the machines, yet soon, she couldn't help but absolutely love the goth style. She found joy in every piece of dark lace, every leather jacket, and each striking accessory she saw. Her prayers faltered in the face of her growing fascination, and the dark allure of gothic fashion crept deeper into her thoughts, filling her with an irresistible desire to embrace it fully.

WHEEL OF TRANSFORMATION 3



When the mental conditioning was complete, Daisy's first trip was to a beauty salon. As Daisy was led to the beauty salon, a curious mixture of trepidation and anticipation churned within her. She peppered the crew with questions on their way, her voice tinged with a nervous energy. "What exactly are we doing? How drastic will the changes be?" Her eyes searched theirs for reassurance, yet a part of her couldn't help but feel a thrill at the unknown.

Upon arriving at the salon, she was greeted by a friendly beautician named Chloe, whose warm smile offered a measure of comfort. "Don't worry, Daisy, you're in good hands. We're going to make sure you look absolutely stunning," Elena assured her as she guided her to a plush salon chair.

There, her pretty face was meticulously made up: foundation, dark lipstick, mascara, and eyeliner all combined to craft a striking new look. Her nails were lengthened with false tips, each one coated in a glossy black polish.

When the nail polish had dried up, she checked herself in the mirror, struggling to contain her excitement. She had never looked so good, so... hot! Why had she never experimented more with her style before?

"Hmm, it's not really my style," she muttered, trying to downplay her pleasure. But her eyes kept returning to her reflection, drawn to the dramatic contrast and gothic allure that was starting to take place. Her heart raced as she admired the newfound edge, secretly reveling in her rebellious new appearance.

WHEEL OF TRANSFORMATION 3



Daisy's next stop after the beauty salon was a piercing parlor, a place she never imagined she'd visit voluntarily. As she approached the glass door, her heart pounded in her chest, and her steps faltered. She hesitated at the threshold, contemplating turning back and escaping the ordeal. Getting piercings was a much more significant change than makeup and nail polish. Although the holes would close up on their own if she decided to remove the jewelry, seeing herself with piercings would still be a shock. Taking a deep breath, Daisy pushed open the door and stepped inside. Inside, the buzz of the piercing gun and the sight of people getting inked and pierced intensified her fears. She thought about chickening out, but then, she remembered why she was there. This was about the charity that depended on the funds she was helping to raise. It was not the time to be selfish. "I'm a bit scared," Daisy admitted, "but I'm ready. Let's do this."

Carlos, the piercer, nodded understandingly and led Daisy to a secluded section of the parlor designed to provide privacy and comfort. "You're doing something great today, not just for yourself but for others," he said, his voice calm and reassuring. "What do you say we add a little edge to match that bold spirit of yours?" Daisy took a deep breath and nodded, her heart pounding as she squeezed her eyes shut, bracing for the discomfort. Carlos meticulously prepared the equipment, his movements precise and confident. One by one, he added the adornments: multiple earrings along her earlobes and cartilage, a nose septum piercing, an additional piercing on her nostril, and a striking stud below her lip.

WHEEL OF TRANSFORMATION 3



Each piercing came with a sharp, brief pain—a stark reminder of the physical cost of her decision. But with each pinch, Daisy reminded herself of the purpose behind the pain. "It's for a good cause," she thought, focusing on the charity that would benefit from her participation.

When the man was done and she finally looked in the mirror, she was transfixed at the sight of her face adorned with piercings. "I'm ruined - was her first thought". The piercings sharply contrasted with her sweet, angelic face and gave her a rebel vibe. Her mental conditioning had been effective though because deep down, she somehow liked the way she looked. She admired the intricate arrangement of earrings, the edgy septum ring, and the stud below her lip. She looked so rebellious! Yet, a part of her was also scared at the big changes, wondering how her family and her church social circle would react.

"So, how does it look?"

"It's a big change for me. I would normally be horrified by the idea of piercings but I honestly don't mind it too much.

"Also, you need to change your outfit. I chose the only black, revealing blouse you had in your wardrobe, but we need something darker..."

"Oh, okay," Daisy shyly replied.

WHEEL OF TRANSFORMATION 3



They headed to a specialized shop where Daisy tried on a goth outfit –the first of many. The cute, very feminine black top featured crosses and cat ears, paired with a choker. The crosses, which mocked the symbol's true meaning, terrified her, but she felt compelled to try it on.

She gulped. She looked stunning. The dark outfit complemented her makeup and piercings, giving her the unmistakable appearance of a girl fully immersed in the goth aesthetic.

It was so unlike her, yet it felt so right! She almost felt a sense of attraction toward herself dressed like that–rebellious and provocative.

"This is so wrong... But I need to try on more!" she said, unable to hide how much she loved the style.

"With pleasure," the shop assistant replied, smiling broadly.

The black outfits, adorned with combinations of crosses, stars, skulls, and other symbols, bothered Daisy. On the other hand, she was enamored with the style in a way she had never felt before. She was captivated by the way it transformed her, making her look edgy and confident. The bold designs gave her a sense of rebellion she had never thought she would embrace. Despite her hesitation, the allure of this new aesthetic felt like a powerful draw she couldn't resist.

WHEEL OF TRANSFORMATION 3



She adorned herself with striking accessories: two oversized cross earrings that dangled dramatically against her neck and a bold cross necklace that hung prominently over her chest. Paired with a semi-transparent dress, also adorned with crosses, she exuded an outrageously provocative allure.

She turned to face the mirror, admiring the intricate patterns of the sheer fabric against her skin. Her dark eye makeup and edgy piercings only amplified her look.

"Mmh, yeah, I love this style," she finally admitted to herself, a smirk creeping onto her lips. She marveled at the way the dark, intricate patterns hugged her figure, finding herself strangely drawn to her own reflection. The allure was undeniable, and she felt a surge of lust at how striking and provocative she looked.

But as she gazed at the crosses adorning her ears, neck, and dress, a pang of guilt twisted in her stomach. She hated being drawn into a style so against her values, one she had always looked down on. For years, she'd dismissed goths, emos, and other alternative people as rebels without a cause. Now, seeing herself embody that very aesthetic felt like a betrayal of everything she believed in.

"Shit, I'm one of them now, a full-on goth" she muttered, the smirk fading as she frowned at her reflection. "This is going to be challenging to reconcile with my values."

WHEEL OF TRANSFORMATION 3



When she returned to the TV studio for the following episode, Daisy's new appearance was met with a mix of shock and adoration from the audience.

"Wow, that's quite a change, Daisy! How did your transformation go?" asked the host.

"The piercings and everything were a bit extreme," Daisy admitted, "and I almost wanted to stop, but then I remembered I was doing this for a good cause and went on."

"I see. Do you like your new look, Daisy?"

"I hope it's just a phase, but I kind of do. I still can't believe your machines did the trick, but I genuinely enjoy dressing as a goth." The audience erupted with a collective "Wow!"

"I have to say I'm uncomfortable wearing outfits covered in crosses, though" she continued, "it's not a symbol meant for sexy outfits, but they're on every goth outfit. I tried on one of my old outfits before coming here, and I just felt so dull."

"Well, no time to waste! The wheel must spin again!" the presenter exclaimed. "Our team has decided the next change will be more physical, although nothing too dramatic! Daisy will soon have a new natural hair color! Say goodbye to your pretty blonde locks—you will soon be a brunette, a redhead, or sport jet-black hair! And this won't be just a dye; our genetic engineering experts will ensure your natural hair color changes at the root!"