

## FORMS

Chad stared at himself in a mirror. The transformation was very slow. He told himself that things were going faster. Someone else was looking back at him. As he moved his lips, the person in the mirror moved his lips in unison.

Chad had undergone some minor cosmetic surgery to achieve a more feminine look. She was still a work in progress. It would take a while before everything fell into place. She ran her finger along her lips. The scars were gradually disappearing.

This would all take a while. There was a lot more than the chemicals and the physical changes. There were so many ways in which she would have to change her way of thinking.

“You have a long way to go.”

In his head, things were moving much faster. He could sense his fingers craft his image. And he awaited a lover who could complete the whole process. He didn't want to feel that he was forcing things. It would all occur in good time.

Chad didn't want to wait. He wanted it all to happen now. He needed that reassurance of what he was believing.

Chelsea had got herself into ruthless dilemmas. She was willing to take chances for what she believed. But others had no idea all the efforts that she was making for the transformation. There were so many dangers in showing herself to others.

“I realize that I will not be able to get what I want. But I am not afraid of the illusion.”

Chelsea did not want to see her vision as imaginary. This was total commitment from inside the self.

“How can you hold yourself together?”

“It is sheer will.”

*“There was a time when no one saw me. I knew what I was. I understood all the slight variations that I underwent from day to day. But no one else was responding. I changed my hair. I found a new dress. I wanted to change my world.*

*“That was never enough. There was always this denial from deep in my body. And that negation seemed to flow from the core of the universe.”*

“I need to tell others about how I feel. I need to find some validation in the eyes of other people.

“I wondered what would be the best form to communicate my desire. It wouldn't be enough for someone to know. I wanted someone to touch. I needed to share my knowledge in a deep way.”

“I wondered if I should tell my visitor the full story. I wanted him to believe what he wanted to believe. He wanted a woman who was willing to submit to his wildest fantasies. If he was willing to give me money so that I could tell him a story, I wouldn't mind taking money. That was how I was going to advertise my offer.”

“I took a picture. I wanted to look great. I wanted to be appealing. I used the shadows even more to my advantage. If I looked long and hard at the picture even I would be seduced.”

“Hello!”

“Hello! Is this Chelsea?”

“Yes, this is Chelsea.”

“I am looking for a date. I read your ad, and I am looking for a date. Do you have time for me?”

“I can fit you in. What is your name?”

“My name is Tez. And I would like to meet you. I really like your picture. You are very attractive. You are the kind of woman who I like.”

“You are flattering me a great deal. I feel excited to be with you.”

“I think that we are going to have a lot of fun. Where do you want to get together?”

“I can text you my address. And I want you to come see me. Come quickly. If you don’t come quickly, then you can’t come at all.”

“I am coming right away.”

“You aren’t laughing at me.”

“I want to see you.”

*“I wondered what it would be like to pay for a companion. So I saw an ad. And I thought about it quite a bit. This seemed fascinating to me. What would happen if I took a chance, and answered one of these ads. I wanted to find someone who would appeal to me. But I also worked with the ads. I was trying to find a person who really excited me. There seemed to be a real risk in answering the ad. There could be someone waiting with a gun ready to kill me.”*

*“When I answered the ad, I was even more curious. What kind of person would take a risk. If I risked death, this person risked hurt. More than that, the women seemed so frail. There must have been guys who threatened them. Guys who wanted them to do things that would hurt them. So I became so fascinated by the possibilities. I was tempting fate. I was facing something that was so overwhelming. I could die. I could die. I welcomed my death.”*

*“I didn’t care. I wanted to know someone who care so little for her well-being. I welcomed the possibility. This would be marvelous for me!”*

*“I had thought about this before.”*

***“What kind of person would do this for a living? This is someone who has no understanding of the importance of intimate contact for her psychological development.”***

***“You are talking about this in such a clinical way.”***

***“I am being very honest about experience. Think about it. This is someone whose ability to control her emotions is so limited. So she chooses these dangerous experiences with the idea that she is finding a power within herself. She is gambling with her security. She is self-destructive. And she hope that she will encounter the awareness to help her overcome her fundamental pain.”***

***“You cannot say that. That is how you feel about it. This is someone who is giving herself completely to the universe. She is not holding on to sanity. She has total knowledge of herself.”***

***“There is only danger in the encounter. She is unable to control anything in her life. So she chooses a kind of control which is entirely self-destructive. It is the human condition as a ride on a roller coaster. There is really nothing permanent in such an encounter.”***

***“There is no permanence. We are all dying. We seek maximum stimulation.”***

***“Going up means coming down. And there is little control in the letdown.”***

***“How can you really say that? You are moralizing.”***

***“I am taking a stand.”***

“I paid for a ride to the apartment. All these thoughts were running through my head.

What was I doing? I was really doing this. I was going to end up in a stranger's house. If I enjoyed this, I would want to keep doing this over and over again. It was beckoning me with such promise. I would feel more powerful than I ever had before in my life."

"I was experiencing total madness. I was giving myself to something totally absurd. All that it took was my answering an ad. I was playing the game. I was part of the show. I was submitting."

**"There was a knock at the door. He seemed hesitant. I told him to come in. The lights were turned off."**

*I stretch the skin over the bone like a canvas. I am crafting my identity. These are coincidences which I shape with my hands. Mud hardening in the heat. Bits and pieces which I grasp and shape. How do I want to be seen? How can I see myself?*

*I see myself as a wearer of costumes. What I put on shapes what is underneath. I am making myself for the heavens. This is my inside and my outside.*

*I am learning about fabrics. I am attuned to the textures. I learn to hide myself in these folds. Do others confront the immediacy of self? I am always other than myself.*

*I work layer over layer. I enhance the foundation. I am what is seen. I want to be seen. I am afraid of myself. I am erasing what is shown.*

"It is no big deal what happens from day to day. I learn to enjoy myself. If I spend money and receive a service, this is a fair exchange."

"That was what you were doing."

"I had an address. I needed to find a way inside. I peeled back the curtains. Come on inside."

"What did you see?"

"I saw a reflection of myself. That frightened me. He knew what I was doing. He measured my steps."

"This seems so abstract."

"If I had touched him, it would have been so immediate. It was more than that. I was afraid that he might believe that there was something going on. That he might retain a trace of me. That he would have taken something from me. I didn't want to give up anything. I wanted to experience without being experienced. I wanted him to do the same. I thought that he was a woman. And I am sure that women can feel exactly what I want them to feel. I didn't want to surrender anything to him. I want a woman who does not feel as if she is surrendering. I only wanted the influence."

"Explain."

"He was working, but he wanted more. He wanted my touch to mean something. And he was shocked when I would not linger. That was all that he needed."

"Do you think that you can play so intermittently?"

"I didn't want to get involved. I only wanted to be. All this lingering was too much for me. Like European philosophy."

"Can you explain that reference?"

"The history of metaphysics. I think that it is based on these expectation that men have for women. If women do not play along, we can surpass that vestige. This takes us beyond nostalgia."

“If not nostalgia, then a pure explosion?”

“That sounds appealing.”

“You end up conquering her. You have not surpassed. You only assume the mantle of other persecutors. And that becomes the form of philosophy.”

“I didn’t study philosophy to end up in this place.”

“You wanted that place more than anything. That was how you saw your connection. You went in with that belief in mind.”

What are you doing back here? Did you change your mind?”

“I forgot my phone.”

“Is there something that you forgot?”

“I forgot my phone.”

“Do you know what it would be like if you decided to play?”

“What do you mean?”

“Have you ever thought about thinking about things a little differently?”

“How would I do that?”

“Close your eyes and imagine that I am perfect!”

“I am not sure that I want to do that.”

“Why is that?”

“I am too devoted to what I see with my eyes.”

“What you see with your eyes could kill you.”

“What does that mean?”

“Think about it. Everything is not as it seems.”

“I have to trust what I know.”

“You’re a student of philosophy. We see what we want to see. It reinforces our past illusions.”

**“Where were we?”**

**“We were figuring out the charges.”**

**“What does that mean?”**

**“This is getting a little confusing. You first pay for what you want to see.”**

**“I did that.”**

**“Then you pay for what you don’t want to see.”**

**“I have been doing that all my life.”**

**“Then you pay for what you would like to see, but you are afraid to admit it.”**

**“I am doing that.”**

**“Then you paying for what you have to pay for, but you can’t afford yet.”**

**“This is getting confusing. Where is this going?”**

**“Do you want to play along, or do you just want to watch?”**

**“What kind of choice is this?”**

**“Look at yourself. Look at me. We are both dealing with a level of desperation.”**

**“The night has its answers.”**

**“That is hardly enough.”**

**“What do you need?”**

**“I need a transformation.”**

**“You can pay for a transformation, but that is costly.”**

**“What about remaking memory?”**

**“You are really good with that. But the bad memories all come back to you in a more intense way. I can work out those fantasies.”**

**“Show me what you got.”**

**“What are you really doing?”**

**“I am getting into my memories. I started with more. And you had so much heartache.”**

**“Are we really going in this place?”**

**“Scream louder. No one will hear you.”**

**“That is the greatest fear of humanity.”**

**“Are we establishing rules for human contact?”**

**“We do what we can?”**

**“What do you want to see?”**

**“Another person’s enjoyment.”**

**“What do you want to see?”**

**“Something that has been forbidden.”**

**“We are never going to resolve.”**

**“I can’t get a day ahead.”**

**“Neither can I!”**

**“I want to win.”**

**“Show me what you have to start.”**

**“I can exaggerate anything that you want.”**

**“So can I!”**

**“We are scraping off layers.”**

**“Do you like what you are seeing?”**

**“I can’t concentrate.”**

**“You keep thinking that you are going to win.”**

**“I never imagined that this was what I was going to get.”**

**“It is more. I could take away.”**

**“I would prefer that you took away.”**

**“I am trying. But it is going to take more time. Do you have time?”**

**“I am here to get it done tonight. Do you like how it is being accomplished?”**

**“Imagination is important.”**

**“Then you see something that you don’t want to see.”**

**“I make to do.”**

**“Do you really? You want to run away?”**

**“I am trying to be sympathetic.”**

**“But you wanted me to be something else.”**

**“You want to be something else.”**

**“That would be party time.”**

**“I am never going to reach where I want to go.”**

**“I am having trouble understanding any of this.”**

“Where did you get that?”  
 “This is slowing down.”  
 “I have exploded into myself.”  
 “I am holding my breath.”  
 “We both are.”  
 “I am afraid.”  
 “I am too.”  
 “You look too much like me.”  
 “You look too much like me.”  
 “That was the beginning. But I realized that I could do better.”  
 “I realized that I could do better.”  
 “They can operate.”  
 “I am trying to get you to use your imagination.”  
 “We both are, but that does not seem to be enough.”  
 “We are swirling around.”  
 “I am looking at myself in a mirror.”  
 “Things will change.”  
 “I am looking at myself in a mirror.”  
 “Things will look different.”  
 “I need to get out of here.”  
 “You forgot something.”  
 “What?”  
 “Something to hold onto.”  
 “Hold on to this!”  
 “That is so sick.”  
 “I am chain-smoking.”  
 “I am clean.”  
 “Are you paying?”  
 “I left the money on the bed.”  
**“I want you on the bed.”**  
**“I came to get on the bed.”**  
**“I want you to wash yourself.”**  
**“Why?”**  
**“I need for you to be clean.”**  
**“We are both clean.”**  
**“Let us share our cleanliness.”**  
**“I keep hitting the same wall. I am captivated by my dirtiness.”**  
**“I am looking for simple things.”**  
**“I am looking for baby!”**  
**“I want to jump out of my skin.”**  
**“I just need one person to understand.”**  
**“I need one person to understand tonight.”**  
**“THIS IS A DICK, AND THIS IS ANOTHER!”**  
**“I AM SEEING IT ALL.”**

“ONE LESS!”  
 “I WANTED TO SEE ONE LESS.”  
 “This is the climax. The seeing.”  
 “There was supposed to be a climax after the seeing.”  
 “THE TOUCHING!”  
 “A touching beyond the touching.”  
 “I am looking for simple things.”  
 “BLAST OFF!”  
 “I cannot be your rocket to the moon.”  
 “I do not want to be your rocket to the moon.”  
 “How do you want to imagine it?”  
 “Me in a dress. I pull it up, and I turn you on.”  
 “I turn you on.”  
 “I turn you on.”  
 “I want my money back.”  
 “Are you still here?”  
 “Are you still here?”  
 “I left something.”  
 “See this. This is so big.”  
 “You could have anyone.”  
 “You could have anyone.”  
 “It is so big.”  
 “This is the beginning of the story: the end of the story.”  
 “I once had a dick!”  
 “I once was a dick.”  
 “*This is lusty.*”  
 “*I like the friction.*”  
 “*I like the fiction.*”  
 “*I need a new body.*”  
 “*Someone has to cut it off.*”  
 “*IS IT CLEAR?*”  
 “*IS IT CLEAN?*”  
 “Why are you here?”  
 “I want to believe in you completely.”  
 “How can I assist you?”  
 “By gratifying my desires. By saying little.”  
 “Do you want to believe?”  
 “I want the night to speak for me.”  
 “What about the next day?”  
 “I want to forget. I only want the feeling. I want the mystery. But I am not interested in the personal connection.”  
 “Do you really think that I can give to you that pure?”  
 “That is the nature of exchange.”  
 “That does not prevent me from thinking whatever I want to think.”

“What is this?”

“This is the essence. This is something that turns you on.”

“I can smell it. I can taste it. It is too much me. I want to leave who I am.”

*“I have been thinking all my life who I am.”*

“Can I play along?”

“You paid me, but you did not want to play along.”

*“I thought that this was something else.”*

“Honey, what are you looking at.”

“What do you mean by this?”

“You want the real thing if you know what I mean.”

“What is real, and what feels good.”

“All of this feels good.”

“I feel so good.”

“We are making sense.”

“I like what you have for me.”

“Let us share!”

**“FUCK IT!”**

“This is so good.”

“I need to go.”

“You didn’t touch me. You didn’t say nice things to me.”

“Are we on the earth?”

*“We have not suffered in the same way.*

**THIS WAS NEVER GOING TO WORK!**

“This was never going to work.”

“What did you just show me?”

“I want a forum.”

“Why did you send me that perversity?”

“There are a million people who are just like me.”

“I don’t like the story to end up the same way.”

“Are you leaving now?”

“I have to go. I have seen too much. I have seen things which frighten me.”

“I am going to fuck up here.”

“This is hot.”

“You are hot.”

“We both are hot.”

“I am boiling up.”

“There is money to be made.”

**“I TOTALLY FUCKED UP!”**

*“There is no way to turn this into a chemical reaction.”*

“What are we missing?”

“Human contact.”

*“I have been bitten by a mosquito.*

*“There is this pornographic circus. We are all part of it. We feel it. We feel like one of the best.:*



*"I am going to kill myself by keeping on like this."*

*"It is a slow death."*

*"Another human interest story."*

*"What do you want?"*

*"I want to live in your body."*

*"You are not comfortable with your body."*

*"Are we racing?"*

*"You lie around and do nothing."*

*"There is no money left."*

*"Are you going to clean up?"*

*"This story is exploding."*

*"I do not have enough."*

*"So what happened?"*

*"I asked him over. I thought that he knew what he was in for. When he saw me, he freaked out. He paid me. He was in the room, but he wanted to run away. He just sat there. I could see the existence slipping from him. I had succeeded in the first step. I got the fifty dollars. We connected on one level. But there was so much which had been taken away in the process. I wanted to start all over again. However, there was nothing that he wanted from me. It was over before it had even started. I wanted him. I didn't want him to leave like that."*

*"Do you want to get on the road."*

*"The transformation is almost complete. I need to stay here."*

*"How is that?"*

*"I have been taking hormones. But I need to go through the whole transformation."*

*"What do you really want?"*

*"I want it all!"*

*"I have to keep crying."*

*"The baby process."*

***WHERE IS THE BABY?"***

*"I will wear the diaper."*

*"I am not that weird."*

*"What do you mean by weird? This is science."*

*"Sex science."*

*"Is this some kind of freaky experiment?"*

*"My whole life is going to come apart!"*

*"I can't rely on you."*

*"I am reliable."*

*"We are going to need millions."*

*"I don't want to think about it."*

***"I DON'T WANT TO CARE!"***

*"Do you have the parts?"*

*"What do you want to see?"*

***"I did it for you?"***

***"What do you mean?"***

**“I made myself into something that you can love. And you do not love me.”**

**“I wanted something more perfect. You did not include all the parts.”**

**“I am as beautiful as I can be under the circumstances.”**

**“I can get real beauty.”**

**“How long will it last?”**

**“You are stringing together these artificial feelings. None of it can ever be real.”**

**“Our memories are artificial. And they help to create us.”**

**“That makes no sense. I see what I like.”**

**“You are missing the subtle parts.”**

**“YOU ARE MISSING THE SUBTLE PARTS!”**

**“I JUST WANT SOME DICK!”**

**“There can be no explanation.”**

**“You were supposed to help me.”**

**“Who are these people?”**

**“People with better bodies.”**

**“I look so good. I know how to make up for the rest.”**

**“IT IS NOT WORKING FOR ME!”**

**“I paid my money.”**

**“I did not get what I wanted.”**

**“What did you want?”**

**“Something lasting.”**

**“You are too late for that!”**

***“You were supposed to help me.”***

***“I can. Where do I touch?”***

***“There is one guy who wants to give out. And there is another one who likes to take it.”***

***“I take what I can get.”***

***“This is all seeming to be the same thing.”***

***“That is what one says after fifty times. A long time in a life, but a short time in a year.”***

**“Are you going to touch me?”**

**“This is not what I want.”**

**“I can make you feel as if it is. Lie on the bed. Let me touch you all over.”**

**“I am not drunk. I am unable to make the transformation.”:**

**“We are both in this together.”**

**“I love you in that way.”**

**“I could change for you.”**

**“I could change for you.”**

**“We are both so messed up.”**

**“Is there a secret?”**

**“You start from the beginning.”**

**“Show me what you got!”**

**“I am out of here.”**

**“YOU FORGOT SOMETHING!”**

“I want to phone you.”

“We had great phone sex. But I thought that you were a girl.”

“I am a girl.”

“A girl in my way.”

“Where are we?”

We were in your room. I was on your bed. You admired my body. I wanted to go along. Live and let live. You creamed all over me. This was not meant to be. I let my imagination fill in for me.

I gave you the pills. You were in shorts. You only wanted to feel good. I touched you. I made you feel hot.

**YOU EXPLODED!**

“We were one.”

“I am you. I came to the door. I saw you at the door. Just touch me. You are the only one who appeals to me.”

“Chose the door.”

“I want the curtain.”

“CURTAINS!”

“Torn curtains.”

“This is all nonsense. Mostly nonsense.”

“You planned too much for this.”

“I am way too fucked up.”

“You never understood me.”

“You mumble your words.”

“You are messed up.”

“FUCK ME, WORLD!”

“Exploded.”

“All your dreams were exploded!”

“BOOM!”