

## 15. MORE WOMAN THAN YOU COULD EVER KNOW

“If you want to have sex with her, you are going to have to go through me.”  
 “What?”  
 “If you want to fuck her, you are going to have to give it to me up the ass.”  
 “And who are you?”  
 “A boy who wants to become a girl.”  
 “What does that make me?”  
 “A boy who isn’t sure if he wants to get lost along the way.”  
 “This could get a lot nastier.”  
 “Is that a warning or a promise?”  
 “More of a commentary. What is symbolic for some is everyday reality for others.”  
 “I am trying to turn the symbolic into a reality.”  
 “How real?”  
 “Real enough to touch. Or not to touch.”  
 “What you’re used to touching, you may not be touching anymore!”  
 “And that is touching!”  
 “When you get fixed, are you still going to have a dirty mouth.”  
 “Worse! Then I’ll be able to act out my fantasies.”  
 “So you’re just looking for somewhere to get touched.”  
 “I am just touching for somewhere to look.”  
 “You’d rather look than touch.”  
 “Isn’t there some confusion here?”  
 “If there is, it must be yours.”  
 “I’m pretty sure of myself.”  
 “Then why are you staring at my legs?”  
 “I’m trying to figure out if you’re really a girl.”  
 “Does it make a difference if you like what you see?”  
 “Do you touch what you like, or do you touch what you like so that you can see what you really like?”  
 “That is really confusing!”  
 “Grab a hold of something to make it all make sense.”  
 “So you are one of those.”  
 “I thought that I was grabbing for something that I’ve grabbed for before. “  
 ”Just close your eyes, and it will all be OK.”  
 “I told you that I’m not like that.”  
 “It’s all the same in the dark.”  
 “I know what I like. And that’s not it.”  
 “*We need a break in the story. Not just a break in the self.*”  
 “*The story is all broken up to begin with.*”  
 “*But there is a blue print to hold it all together.*”  
 “*A new language!*”  
 “*You have to learn.*”

*"It's the language of the universe."*

*"It pulsates!"*

*"It destroys itself."*

*"According to method!"*

"Sorry, about that!"

"What are you telling me?"

"Take a closer look."

"Pretty early on you learn that either you like the feeling for the feeling, or you like the feeling for letting you know how she is feeling."

"You can't convince someone just with words."

"What do you need to do the trick?"

"You've got to feel the touch to be touched by what you feel."

"What does that mean?"

"If the lights suddenly come on, you're not going to jump up and lose your mind."

"Of course not!"

"We're talking about people who just like the feeling."

"So it really doesn't matter who's feeling it."

"It matters, but not in the same way. It's all about repeat performance."

"It's always about repeat performance."

"Sometimes it's more about what you expect it to be."

"How would you know that?"

"Based on how it has been."

"You don't even have to see it. You know it by how it feels."

"But you do have to see something."

"Sometimes you have to see it all before you can feel a thing!"

"How is that?"

"You think it's going to look fantastic. And you lose your way trying to feel by touch."

"So you do need to see."

"That sounds more like belief."

"Or disbelief."

"Or doubt."

"I still want to see something."

"Seeing is a way of touching."

"That could be!"

"We all have hell to pay."

"It's tough growing up female."

"You got to know it."

"It's more that you know!"

"I want to know too. I want to feel it in my bones."

"You're a guy."

"I love to wear women's clothes."

"It's not the same!"

"Guys give me those looks."

“But you love it. It turns you on!”

“So what’s wrong with that?”

“When you’re a girl, you don’t want someone staring at you all the time. Sometimes you want to step out of the public eye. Have your own quiet time. Guys just glare. They think that if you look hard enough that you’ll get into it too. They look for the slightest variation in your reaction. They take this as a sign that you approve.

If you’re a guy who likes other guys, it’s a power rush to get that look from another guy. You try to get the guy to notice, and he does. You act feminine, and he gets turned on. If you’re a girl, there’s all this other stuff that goes on with it. You want more than to be just thought of as attractive. And sometimes, you don’t even care about that at all.”

“But girls take so long to get ready.”

“Because we don’t want guys looking at our worst features. We just need to cover up. Otherwise, some guy will just toss us away after he’s taken his look.”

“Toss you away?”

“Give you the look of death. No way, never! You can’t let that bother you. But you do because you’re a girl. When a man pretends to be a woman, he never deals with that at all. He thinks it’s a blast just to look female. He gets off on looking at himself.”

“So we shouldn’t dress up as women.”

“Do what you want to do. All power to you. But it’s not the same thing as really being a woman.”

“I want to get myself completely changed. I don’t want an excuse anymore. I want to be all woman, all the time!”

“But you’ve already started out in with the protection of being a man.”

“I can change that!”

“But you’ll always have the male side deep in your psyche. Even if you feel an emotional mess, you’ll never feel the feeling of being broken by a man in quite the same way as we do.”

“There will be a point when I can’t go back. And I will have to deal with my female heartache.”

“With a male brain. You can change how you look at yourself. Even how you look at your memories. But they still will be there!”

“After a while that won’t make a difference.”

“Sure it will.”

“But I feel so much like a woman right now. I can’t go back to acting like a man.”

“Women don’t act like women. They are women.”

“You know what I’m saying.”

“Taking female hormones still won’t give you the same kind of emotional balance that women have. It’s so different.”

“She’s really bad at parking. This is the worst parking job that I have ever seen.”

“She’s a girl. I understand.”

“So if I cut off my dick, would I immediately get bad at parking?”

“Worse than that. If she looked like a dog, she’d be flipping burgers. Instead, she’s making out like Cleopatra..”

“If she looked like a dog, she’d be catching burgers in her mouth.”

“So why don’t you do what she does?”

‘Flip burgers?’

‘No! Why don’t you do like she does?’

“That’s woman’s work.”

*“Women are a lot more caring? They care for others when they work!”*

‘What does that mean: woman’s work?’

“The kind of stuff that a man would never do.”

‘I want to do women’s work.’

“You don’t need someone cutting off your dick so that you can feel what it’s like.”

*“Parents make the best teachers.”*

*“What’s the problem? You’re afraid that your kids are going to get another view of life.*

*You might as well cut your dick off if you think that kind of thing is going to do the trick.*

**HEY, DUMB ASS, DO YOU HAVE YOUR LITTLE CHART SO YOU CAN FOLLOW WHAT’S HAPPENING AND KEEP TRACK OF WHICH CHARACTER IS DOING WHAT TO WHOM?**

Does that mean that you’re going to vote for the mystery woman: a mix between Evan Peron and Maggie Thatcher?”

“That sounds a lot better than a mix of Eva Braun and Betty Crocker!”

“The cat said moo!”

“The dog said let’s get some dope and smoke it!”

“The dog is really smart!”

“You can change the clock , but you can’t change the time.”

“He adjust the P with the P. You can cut off the P, but the P remains.”

“The skyscrapers remain.”

“Do it so that we can tell you not to do it.”

**“I JUST WANT TO GET FUCKED!”**

**<do it yourself>**

**To myself.**

**There is not self anymore to get doing. I traded it for a line to true love!**

**“And now she loves me more.”**

**“I switched so she could also switch and we could love more of the same.”**

**“How does it feel inside?”**

**“It’s numb. I can’t feel a thing.”**

**“It’s always felt that way to me.”**

“Oh, Big Boy, let me put my dick up your ass.”

‘You have a dick?’

“You won’t even feel it. Love will help you smooth out the way.”

‘I’m a guy. I don’t really go that way.’

“We all go that way. You have to want it so much that you won’t feel a thing.”

“Are you normal?”

*“Why are you being so mean to that kid?”*

*“We’re just teasing him.”*

*“Does he think of it as teasing? Or is he too little to have an effect on adults like you?”*

*"You want us to kick your ass?"*

*"He wants to rebel. He just doesn't know how."*

"Someone could do these crazy things at night, and when she wakes up in the stark morning air, she'll just deny everything that happened the night before."

"She won't stick around, and try to make a go of things."

"No, she'll run away as fast as she can."

"She'll put it behind her for good."

"Until the next night that the fire catches her off guard. And she goes a little nuts again."

"You do something that so bad that you just feel guilty about it. And the only way to stop feeling guilty about it is to do it again."

"Wow, that really happens."

*"The most important thing in my life is my revenge fantasy. If I get together with you, I'll have to give up my revenge fantasy."*

"If you lose something that you don't use that much, then you really won't miss it."

"I do use it."

"Your asshole gene?"

"What is the difference between being an asshole and having an asshole?"

"Not much in your case!"

"I want to change."

"Nothing that a little cutting won't help."

"Is that what you want?"

"I don't want to be like this."

"Like what?"

"Hated by other people. Hated by myself."

"Just some cutting here and there will do the trick."

"Not there, just here!"

"You're not pointing at what I think that you're pointing at."

"What happens if you lose your compass?"

"The universe just point the same way."

"You're walking around the city, and you lose your way."

"All the city looks pretty much the same."

"You can use the city hall as a reference point."

"What if city hall revolves to match your movements?"

"The whole universe is revolving."

"I can still use the constellations."

"You can't lose yourself."

"The world is your compass."

"What if you change how you look at the world?"

"How you look at yourself?"

"How you look at someone else."

"I'm losing my place as I'm trying to catch up."

"You're great! I'm just not sure that I could perform with you before a live audience."

"As opposed to being on film?"

“You’re only nice to me when other people are around.”  
 “Should I be nice to you all the time? Are you good enough for that?”  
 “Why are you such a dick?”  
 “Because you let me.”  
 “Guys are always the same.”  
 “Who are you?”  
 “What am I?”  
 “Time’s a wasting, Big Guy.”  
 “What do you want?”  
 “I want you to get it hard.”  
 “I need you to get it there.”  
 “Can’t you just touch it?”  
 “I’m a little number.”  
 “What do you need?”  
 “I need it. I need some **IT!**”  
 “What are you staring at?”  
 “You know what I’m staring at. Because I’m showing it to you so you can stare at it. Is this just right for you?”  
 “It does look good!”  
 “You like looking! It makes me feel powerful.”  
 “It makes me think that you want me. The blood just rushes to my head.”  
 “I could keep this pose all day. Just knowing that it’s turning you on.”  
 “I love how you make me feel dirty. Don’t you feel dirty?”  
 “I feel however you feel. How do you want me to feel?”  
 “Just like you feel.”  
 “You are getting me aroused. It is getting me aroused.”  
 “It’s perfect, isn’t it?”  
 “Of course it is.”  
 “You know what you’re looking at?”  
 “What?”  
 “It’s not real.”  
 “I can see it. I can touch it. It makes me want to be inside you.”  
 “But it is not really the inside. I was made this way.”  
 “Or course, you were. You’re a woman.”  
 “This was shaped to look like this. It is nothing like you think. It is not what you think. You are not looking at anything that is private. You assume that you see something. That I am revealing my outside. I am just showing you more of my outside.”  
 “How is that possible?”  
 “Advances in surgery. It is like you are looking at an ashtray that I fashion out of clay in my molding class.”  
 “It looks so real.”  
 “Does it work?”  
 “If you want it too. If you believe it is what you want to believe.”

‘I want to touch it! I want to know what it is like.’

‘I’m flattered that you want to touch it. But showing it to you like this is equivalent to touching.’

‘Equivalent for whom?’

‘It should be equivalent for you. Use your imagination.’

‘How do I do that?’

‘You’ve been staring all night. Don’t you feel that you are inside yet?’

‘How can I be inside when it all feels like the outside to me!’

‘Just give in. Look that curves of my body. Look where they lead. Where they have always led. This is what you want.’

‘You have been turning me on. But I’m not sure if I will really love it. I’m not used to something fake.’

‘It’s only fake because I told you.’

‘But it won’t work like the real thing.’

‘Even the real thing works quite the way that you want. It’s always little less real. You have to know this by experience. If you’re having a bad day, you will blame it for making you feel the way that you do.’

‘What ever you feel?’

‘I still want to feel that I am part of it. I want to touch it. I want to get excited by it. I want to get inside it.’

‘Someone tripped the alarm system.’

‘What are you trying to tell me? Someone is in the house.’

‘Someone is in your bedroom.’

‘I’m the only one in my bedroom.’

‘Are you sure?’

‘I know my own bedroom.’

‘We show an intruder in the bedroom.’

‘How can that be? Is he hiding?’

‘There is only one presence in the bedroom. An unauthorized presence.’

‘Is he inside me? Are you telling me to shoot myself.’

‘Just get rid of the offending part.’

‘The part that turns the world into an object.’

‘The part that turns her into an object.’

‘This isn’t about her?’

‘It’s about him!’

*‘You wake up, and you can’t remember who you are.’*

*‘You have your sex. You can fuck your way back to the truth.’*

*‘You lose your sex.’*

*‘You remember your way back to who you are.’*

‘I hope that you like how you’re feeling.’

‘With what you’re showing.’

‘Does it make a difference what I am going to show you next?’

‘This is going too fast for me.’

“I have everything that you want. And more!”  
 “I don’t need more. I like the curves.”  
 “This is more about straight.”  
 “I don’t like straight!”  
 “Do you think that I have a problem?”  
 “You forgot everything that I told you.”  
 “I am chalking it up to a bad day.”  
 “This is worse than a bad life.”  
 “A bad sex life.”  
 “A bad life with that sex.”  
 “Take two of these. Go to sleep, and everything will be OK in the morning.”  
 “I’ve been imagining this girl. She gets me hard.”  
 “She’s not here. And I am. Let me take it from there.”  
 “Is that how your mind works?”  
 “That’s how it works for now. What can I do about it?”  
 “You can change it.”  
 “Get changed backed”  
 “I don’t want to be with you because you’re a guy.”  
 “And if I changed?”  
 “I wouldn’t want to be with you because you’ve changed.”  
 “We’ve all changed.”  
 “I’m having a party at my house. To celebrate the change.”  
 “You can change the clocks, but you can’t change the time.”  
 “The times are changing.”  
 “Not fast enough.. The faster that they change, the more that I can get people to love  
 me!”  
*“This is a list of the girls that I have fucked out of here: Leslie...”*  
*“Leslie is a man!”*  
*“Who’s counting?”*  
*“Peter Pan.”*  
*“Peter Pan is a woman.”*  
*“She said that she’s a man.”*  
*“Your gender identity isn’t something that you can put on like a dress.”*  
*“That’s not how it’s worked for me.”*  
*“Whatever gets you hard.”*  
*“I can’t get hard anymore.”*  
*“Go back to the things that mean something to you.”*  
 “I was kidnaped as a boy and forced to dress as a girl.”  
 “Did you like it?”  
 “I liked the sugar and spice.”  
 “I still can’t figure out what makes a girl and what makes a boy.”  
 “It’s something inside.”  
 “Something outside that makes something inside come outside!”



“I want to be like that!”

“You just need a name!”

“A spice.”

“Ginger. Call me Ginger. This is Ginger’s story.”

“It’s also Cinnamon’s story.”

“They are married.”

“Tasty stuff.”

*Something from the oven that’s made for true lovin!*

“Just lube me up. You won’t know the difference.”

“You don’t smell like a woman.”

“Add some vanilla extract! You won’t know the difference.”

“You’re a terrible fuck. Did anyone ever tell you that? You’re a terrible fuck.”

“It’s supposed to be automatic. It’s in the body. You just lie there. Have you lost your compass?”

“You could say that. Just fuck me harder, and you won’t know the difference.”

“That isn’t something that a woman would actually say.”

“I’ve been practicing. I just don’t have the right memories.”

*“Some things like the weather, you can’t do anything about.”*

*“If it’s raining, get an umbrella. If it’s cold bundle up.”*

*“If you don’t like me, how could I make you like me.”*

*“That girl, there. She’s perfect for me.”*

“What are you doing?”

“I’m watching paint dry.”

“You’ve been doing that all night. Why?”

“I’m trying to get into it.”

“Are you on drugs?”

“No!”

“Would you love me if you were on drugs?”

“I just like watching the paint.

“What about the girl that you said was perfect for you?”

“She likes someone else.”

“I could be that girl for you.”

“You’re not at all the same. She has this girl thing. Sort of tentative. Real. Not fake. Not just trying to be glamorous. Trying to be herself, and let other people know that.”

“I could pretend.”

“She never pretends. Sometimes it’s a struggle for her to put her best face forward. She just does it.”

“I want to change. I want you to like me.”

“I could give you a list. But there is so much more to being a girl. Or to being that girl.”

“What do you mean? I’ve got to figure it out. Tell me.”

“She’s healthy. She’s clean. She’s not a fake.”

“What do you mean? I’ve got to figure it out. Tell me.”

“You can’t put it on like a dress. She knows it.”

“What do you mean? I’ve got to figure it out. Tell me.”

“Are you going through a crisis?”

“I’d be OK if I was on my home planet.”

“Your home planet doesn’t take credit cards.”

*“Is she going to get naked in this movie?”*

*“She’s a he! And she’s going to face the camera and reveal the meaning of the universe.”*

*“What do you mean? I’ve to figure it out. Tell me.”*

*“You need to stretch it out. Then you have to find the words go with the stretch.”*

*“Like stretching time out.”*

*“Or stretching the body out. You’re going to have to try something big.”*

*“And then you will try something big?”*

*“I am big.”*

*“Are you going to try me?”*

*“How did we ever get to be friends.”*

*“We’re not really friends. We don’t know each other. We just say things that seem to connect each other. But down deep, there is no connection.”*

*“What?”*

*“There is no connection!”*

*“You admitted it. You’re the one who wants to be her so that I will like you.”*

*“She’s a he! That won’t be difficult.”*

*“I’m a she.”*

*“You’s a he!”*

*“Stop that. We have way more to talk about, and only a little time to do it.”*

*“You’re confusing!”*

“What are you doing?”

“I’m watching the world turn.”

“You’ve been doing that all my life. Why?”

“I’m trying to figure it out.

“You could take something for it?”      “Are you on drugs.”

“No!”

“It would make you feel better. It would make you like me.?”

“I just like how I am?”

“What if I said that I am perfect for you.”

“She likes someone else.”

“I could be that girl for you.”

“You just can’t get naked, and think that some guy is going to like you.”

“I don’t care if you like me. I just want you to get hard for me. Do it long enough, and you begin to enjoy it.”

“We are way into our longness. And I never have enjoyed.”

“Sometimes, you just have to tell yourself that you’re happy, and you become happy.”

“I told myself that I’m a girl. That’s good enough for me.”

“But it’s not good enough for me.”

“What do you mean? I’ve got to figure it out.”

“Girls never say that shit. They’ve got it figured out. Or if they don’t, they won’t tell you.”

“Can you really tell the difference?”

“That you became a girl so that you could get a girl to like you.”

“I just wanted to get close to her. And then I couldn’t go back.”

“You just needed to pretend.”

“I really like to have fun.”

“I like the curves. They suggest sex. Way to have sex.”

“This is not interesting to me. I want a story with real characters.”

“We can all pretend to be real.”

“We need better outfits.”

“More pink!”

“I can’t tell who’s talking. Which ones are girls and which ones are boys.”

“They are all boys pretending to be girls.”

“It’s dark. Just make it feel good.”

“But it won’t look good in the morning.”

“It’s either a question of more paint or of hiring more actresses.”

“I can’t afford to pay anyone else.”

“Get me the words. I could learn the words.”

“We could make IT happen. But we can’t make you love it.”

“I love what I see.”

“What you’ve seen before.”

“A blue sky and the sun.”

“A furious storm.”

“The end of the world.”

“It’s no use crying over spilt milk.”

“I found your wallet. Is this who you are, Eva?”