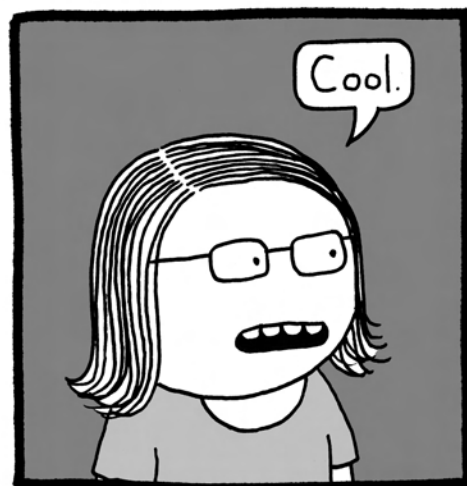


Just So You Know #2

joey
alison
sayers





TABOOS

DECEMBER
2007



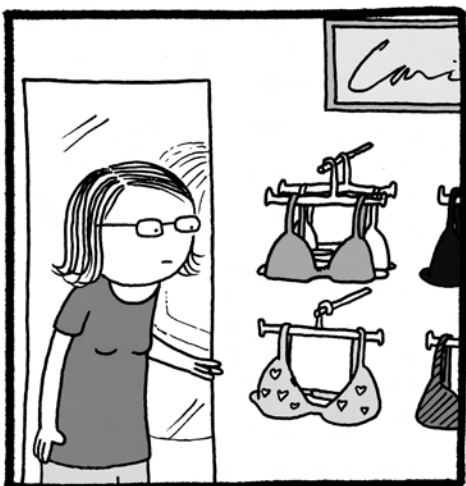




TRUE FANTASIES of a CLOSETED TRANSEXUAL

circa 1986













SEPT. 2008

Hmm. If I up my hormone dosage I might get better physical changes. Like a more feminine body. That would be great. And hormones are supposedly most effective in the first two years.



On the other hand, it could increase my health risks. I don't want a stroke or a heart attack or anything.



Hey, Kt, can I ask you a hypothetical-type question?



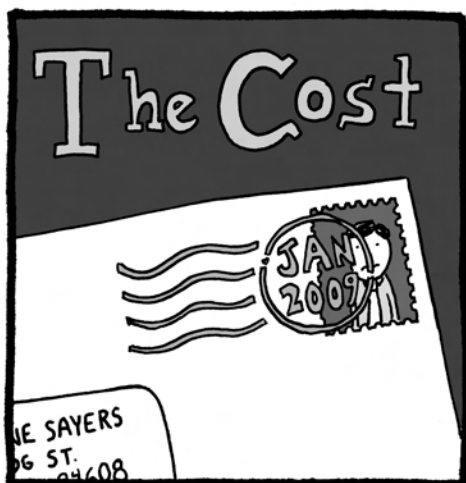
If you could take a magic pill that would make your boobs bigger, would you do it?



No way. I like my boobs. I think they're perfect.







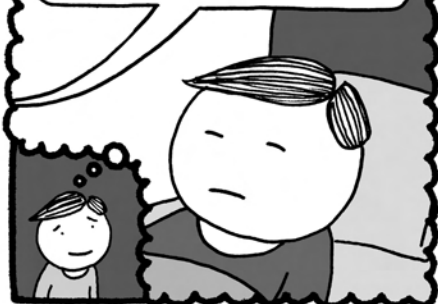


True Fantasies

of a
Closeted
Transsexual

circa
1993

Joe... Joe... are you awake?



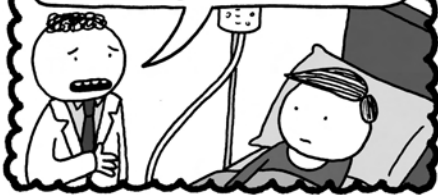
What's going on?



You're in the hospital. You were in a bad car accident. Miraculously, you're mostly fine.



Except for... I don't know how to tell you this... but your penis was completely severed from your body.



Our only option was to create a vagina. And we feel it would make sense for you to live out your life as a woman. It'll be for the best - medically speaking.



Oh no, how horrible. I'm sure I'll find a way to manage.



GETTING EXAMINED

march 2009

Your blood pressure is great.
Let's go into the exam room.



So, when did you last menstruate?



Oh... um... I don't, uh...



Just an estimate is fine.



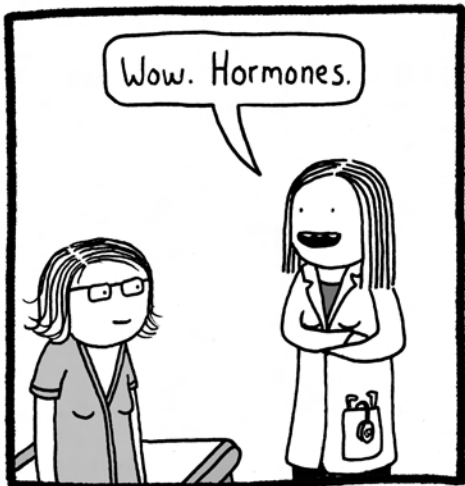
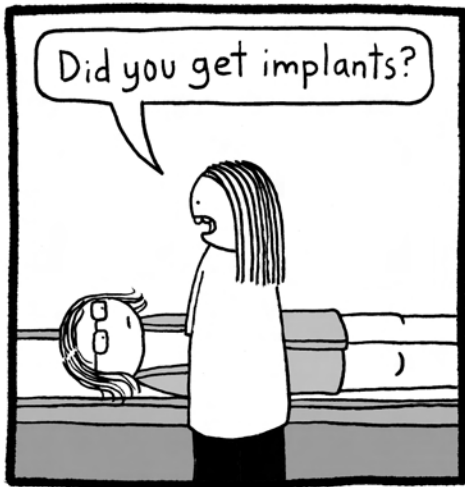
Well, I can't... I don't do that.



O.k.... put on this gown. The doctor will be in shortly.











belly up

april 2009













True
Fantasies of a

Closeted
Transsexual
circa
2002

So, here's my plan: I'm going to sever all ties with everyone I love— including Sarah and my family.



Then I'll move to Maine (as far from California as I can get).



I'll settle down in a small town and buy a house.



I'll spend all day writing stories for a living (so I can work from home).



Then I'll finally get to live as a woman because nobody will know I even exist.



It'll be so great.





What am I supposed to say?
"Um, actually I don't have a uterus. So I've never had PMS."



No, it doesn't make sense to come out now. It's the middle of a pretty busy work day.



But I can't commiserate.
That would be lying, and I'm not really comfortable with that either.



Argh. I can't win. It's like being in the closet all over again. Wait! I've got it!



Oh, uh, um. heh. yeah. um.









Just So You Know #2

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