

Feel the Fear: Then do it anyway... that's courage

Amanda Hawkins

Feel the Fear



Every weekend I do this to myself. Shaved legs, extensions, breast forms, lingerie...

By Saturday noon, everything a girl is, I am. Then I clean the apartment.

I'd like to go shopping like this. Buy a new dress. Get advice from the ladies in cosmetics. Instead, I do everything online and pretend I'm there.

I'm pretty handy with makeup too. I oughta be by now.

I wish I could have dinner with my friends, maybe catch a flick. But they don't know this me.

I'd love to walk along the shore, feel the wind on my face, tugging at my hair. But I'll open a window instead.

A woman needs to love and be loved. I'm more of a she than a he, but I'll spend the night alone.

Catch whatever on Netflix, read a good book, cry myself to sleep. Do it all again next week, just like always.

That's life, I guess.

Oh... screw it all, I'm going shopping.

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