

# Change of Pace: If what you're doing ain't working...

Amanda Hawkins

## CHANGE OF PACE

Dude, I have to ask... like, what the hell?

Yeah, I know. I just got so tired of bein' a guy all the time, is all...

You know how it is, bro. Put up yer dukes, act tough 24/7, be a man...

Tony... this ain't because I beat you up all those times when we was kids... is it?

That didn't help. But it's more than that. Guys can't express their feelings like women can. Shed a few tears when the puppy dies and some macho dumbass calls you a fairy princess.



No worries. I'm over it... mostly. I just needed a nice change of pace, that's all. Let my hair down, force my nads into my abdomen, strap myself into some tight lingerie, do my face up nice... All that good stuff. Girls know how to pamper themselves. It's a sweet deal, Cal. You should try it sometime.

Pass. Just don't do anything, uhm... weird. Risky, I mean. Some guys don't get the whole transgen thing, and these days some of 'em figure it's kosher to do something about it.

Well, I was thinking of having my hair done. A Drybar blowout, in case you're wondering. And a makeover. Practicing on yourself only goes so far. And dress shopping... some big fun there, I hear. I'm up for anything girly.

By the way, it was me that swiped Sara's purse last time she was here. I look so much like our dear cuz, don't you think? Her ID oughta get me into any club in town. Free drinks, dancing, guys fallin' all over each other for a smile or a peck on the cheek. Makes a nice change from drinking alone.

Hate to burst your bubble, kid, but those guys are gonna want way more than a peck on the cheek. Dunno if you're up for that.

Oh, but I am. If a dude treats me right and opens a few doors, I plan to do pretty much whatever he wants. I'm tired of being alone.

Ah... sorry about that.

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