

People of Earth: I am a cross-dresser; nobody forced me to do this...

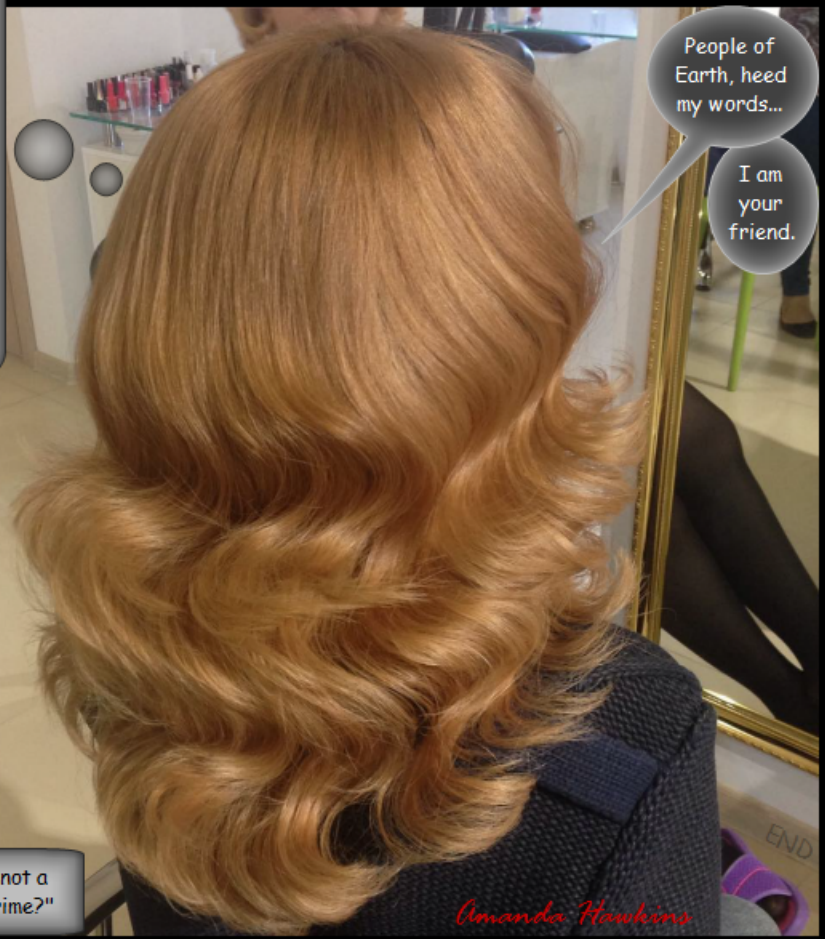
Amanda Hawkins

PEOPLE OF EARTH...

Let me see... how the hell am I gonna explain this? People are gonna wonder why I look like a girl all of a sudden. Questions will be asked. Tongues will wag, in homes and schools, places of business, seats of government. Maybe I should make a video, post it online; explain everything that way... "People of Earth," I could say. "I am a cross-dresser. Nobody forced me to do this. Nobody tied me up and gave me hair extensions and a nice blow-out to make these gorgeous waves---I just enjoy wearing my hair like this. No one had to trick me into wearing makeup---I just like looking pretty. No one had to use hypnosis to get me into a skirt and heels---dressing like a girl is just part of who I am. I am not a threat to you or your way of life." Yeah, that's what I'll say... play up the "no threat" part.

"I am a human being, just like all of you." Oh yeah, that sounds good. Gotta emphasize that thing where we're all the same under the skin. "If you don't like what I do, look away. I am not here to force you to do anything, or even to speak with me. I'll respect your boundaries if you respect mine." Hmm. I'm thinking maybe a B-cup up top. No point going overboard and getting too much attention. "People of Earth, if I am pricked, do I not bleed? Treat me as you would have others treat you and we'll get along just fine." Yep, the Golden Rule applies even to cross-dressers with mostly-fake rose gold hair. It would apply even if I wasn't as passably female as it appears I'm going to be.

"People of Earth... heed my words. My name is Cassie. I'm not a woman, but I very much enjoy looking like one. Is that a crime?"



People of Earth, heed my words...
I am your friend.

Amanda Hawkins