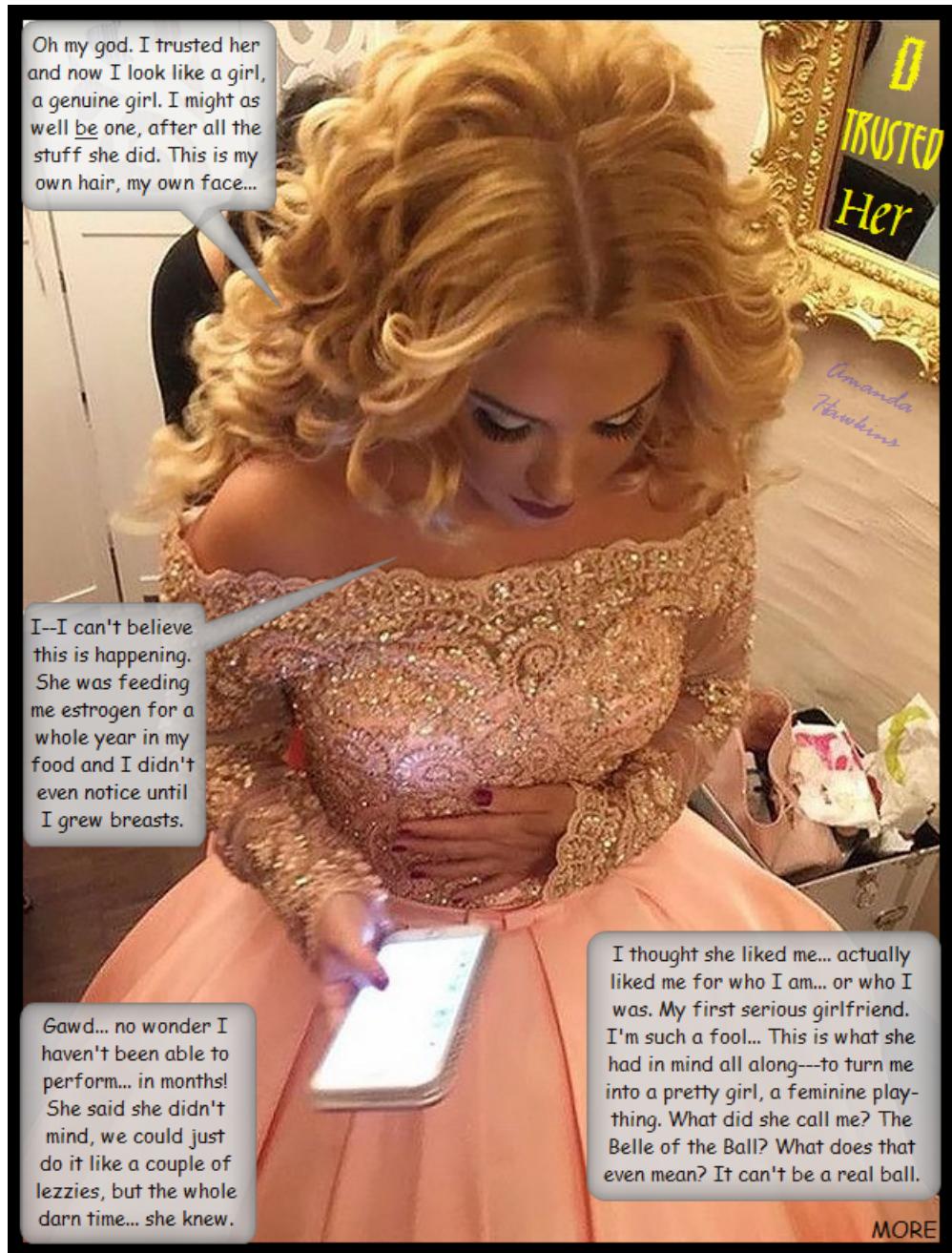
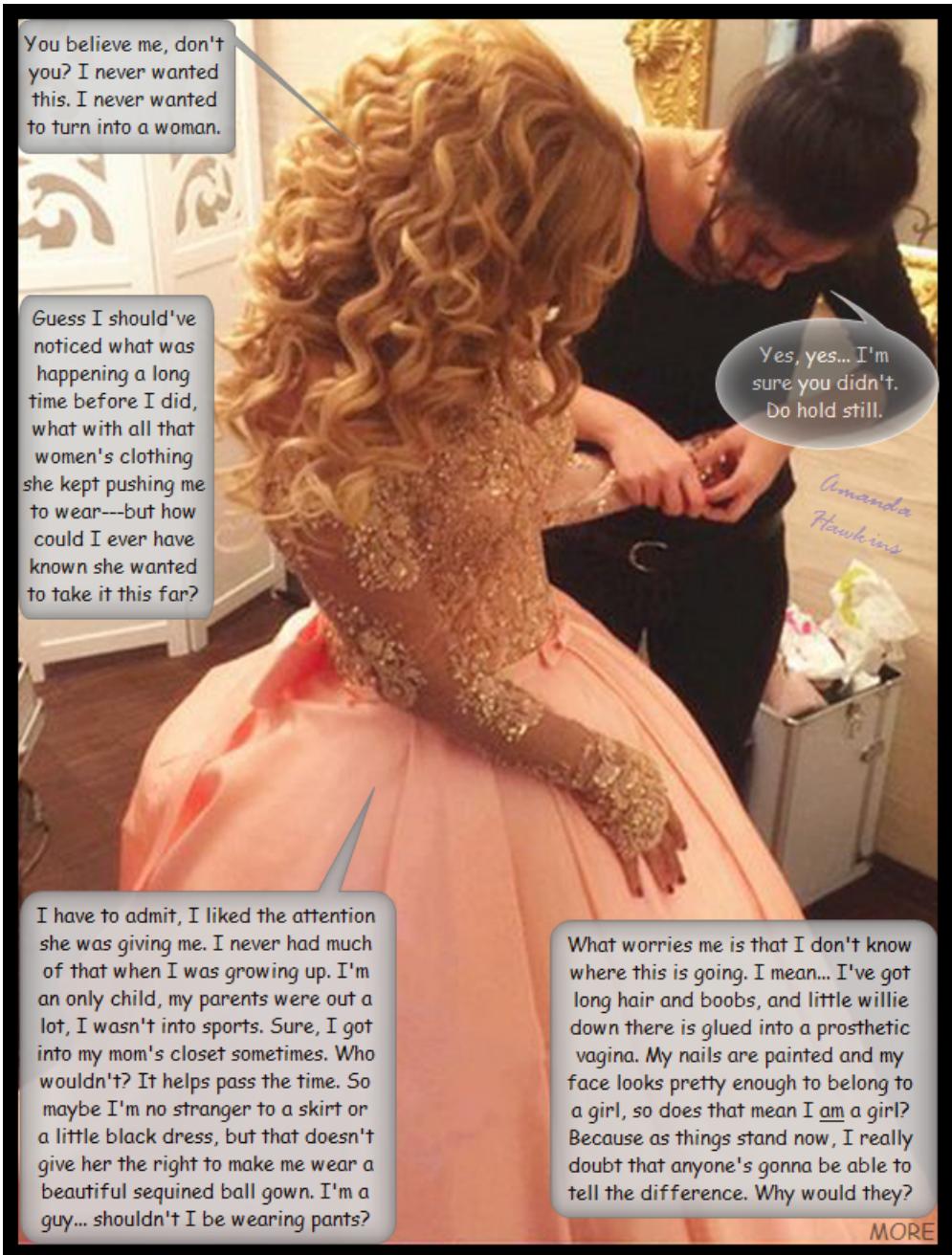


## I Trusted Her: Patrick feels betrayed...

Amanda Hawkins



## Patrick gets the feeling that something's up...



Just... wow. I hardly know what to say. I do cut quite the feminine figure, don't I? No one who sees me now would ever realize I was male... or used to be. The bustle was a nice touch; makes my hips look a lot bigger than they really are.

You know what freaks me out? This dress fits me... perfectly. Yet I never saw it before an hour ago, much less ever had it fitted. She had me wearing all kinds of other dresses, so she knows my size, but even so... this lacy bodice is so tight it might as well be sprayed on. I could never have gotten it on by myself; she had to lace me into it, like I was a little girl.

Amanda  
Hawkins

Funny thing, though... I never felt like running away or fighting her about any of this. I just did whatever she asked. Makes me wonder why, ya know? Did she re-program my mind somehow? I read stuff online about feminization hypnosis turning guys into girls, but who believes that kind of hooey? I do feel amazingly feminine, but that could be down to the way this gorgeous gown hugs my body and how soft my long hair feels against my skin and stuff like that. It doesn't absolutely have to be the result of subliminal conditioning, does it? I might just be a really girly guy. How would I know the difference?

She says this will be my coming-out party, so I really am gonna be the Belle of the Ball. She booked a ballroom at the Four Seasons, ordered flowers, hired a caterer... the whole nine yards. All her friends and family will be there, and some of my friends, so she can present me to the world as her surrogate sister. What's the deal here anyway? Is she some kind of over-the-top feminist who took her dislike of males a step too far? There's too many idiots out there already who think women are trying to feminize them; it's ridiculous, but doing it to me for real won't dispel the myth.

MORE

I see. Let me get this straight... you yourself were dumped at your prom by the guy that brought you... Several years ago, your sister was assaulted by the man she was dating... And your mother made less in her work than a man would; she got fired for complaining about it, and ended up with a worse job so as to keep your family in home and health care.

Well, that all sucks. Feminizing me is your way of getting back at those guys? I guess it made you feel better, but is that all that matters? The assclowns who did those awful things to you and your family are still alive and well, and they don't give a flying fig what happens to me---no more more than they do about you. You know what? From where I stand, you're no better than them---too willing to put your own needs ahead of other people. And I'm far too much of a lady to use the kind of language you deserve.

To heck with that: I'm gonna do this. I'm going to march out there and be the woman you went to such trouble to turn me into. Know this: no one will be able to tell I was ever a man. Maybe they already know, but I am not going to embarrass myself just to satisfy your need for payback. For once, I'm gonna have fun being the center of attention. Truly, I'm more of a real lady than you'll ever be, so get ready to take notes.

Amanda  
Hawkins

I can accept being a woman. There's no shame in it. I can't promise to be one tomorrow, or next week, or whatever, but for tonight I plan to embrace my womanhood. This is part of who I am. At the moment, for sure---I guess that's obvious. But I've always been partly a girl on the inside. People aren't just masculine or feminine anymore, so why not? This is me, gorgeous gown and all. Maybe I'm the best of both worlds. So open the frickin' door, babe, and then get the hell out of my way.

END

## AN EPILOG

When Patrick's story was first posted on a well-known social media platform, it soon went viral. Numerous people posted messages of support, numerous trolls loudly proclaimed their condemnation of everything he did and said (their view being that he richly deserved what they termed his 'sissyhood'), but nearly everyone expressed a curiosity as to what would (or did) happen next. Did Patrick become a woman full-time? If not, does he intend to do so at some point in the future (perhaps after saving the requisite cash)? Is he planning to set up a GoFundMe to cover *her* costs?

The short answer is this: Patrick values his privacy. Whatever he (or she) chooses to do, it will be done in private. However, he (and she) has authorized us to provide a few brief answers. Please do not send us any more questions, because Patrick (also known as Patricia) has made it clear that nothing else will be forthcoming.

Patrick has *not* become female. Whether or not this will happen in the future is still up in the air. As you know, such decisions are not to be made lightly—certainly not in the recent aftermath of a traumatic event. Instead, he has chosen to divide his life between being Patrick and being Patricia. This could be considered a type of gender fluidity. Some people are fluid in the sense that to look at them is not to know whether they are male or female, which differs from androgeny in that they can fluctuate back and forth, from one side of the spectrum to the other, often on a daily basis. Patrick has chosen to do things differently. When he is presenting as a woman, as Patricia, he is aggressively feminine: he wears a dress or a skirt, always with heels; elaborate makeup and a feminine hairstyle. At such time, he thinks of himself as female and conducts *herself* accordingly. Whereas when he is presenting as Patrick, he dresses down in a T-shirt and jeans, always with sneakers; he wears his hair in a low ponytail, and he goes unshaven. To facilitate this, rather than keep his hair in the style shown above, he changed it to loose, flowing waves; when tied back and left unbrushed, such hair draws no undue attention.

Needless to say, given his size and somewhat effeminate features, Patrick will never be taken for a 'manly man'. But he can pass as male when it suits him to do so. For the same reason, when he wishes to pass as female he has no difficulty in doing so. While attending college he was able to switch back and forth, usually week by week. Professors and classmates alike grew accustomed to seeing him as either a man or a woman, and treating him accordingly. However, the workaday world is not quite this progressive. For that reason, he has chosen to seek employment as Patricia and spend most of his time in feminine garb (certain weekends and trips back home being the probable exception). And should you happen to recognize her on the street, Patricia would appreciate it if you didn't blow her cover. Thank you. ■