

**GvJ:** How old were you when you had your first inkling that you weren't a transvestite?

**Her:** Well, I always wanted to wear woman's clothes, so as a genetic woman I said to myself, "Why shouldn't I, who has a better right?"

**GvJ:** I see, so at what specific age would you say this feeling of superiority took control of your personality, and subsequently wrung every dress and thong out of the men in your life, so that you might continue to inhabit a woman's aura.

**Her:** Huh? Oh, I was youngish. My father said, "Put on your new dress, we're going to your grandmother's house."

And I said to myself, "Damn straight I'm wearing a dress over there."

**GvJ:** Was there an alternative like jeans, farmer's overalls, spurs?

**Her:** No, just another dress, but ugly.

**GvJ:** So, for years it went on like this - wearing pretty woman's clothes as a woman.

**Her:** What do you mean as a woman? I am a woman.

**GvJ:** Well, that's been called into question recently has it not?

**Her:** My boyfriend Pliny's ex-wife made an outrageous allegation that I'm a transvestite and my children are adopted rather than the result of conjugal bliss.

**GvJ:** I note that the word "conjugal" is composed of the word "con," "jugs," and a guy named "Al," which some might suggest is a tricky subliminal attempt to connect your offspring to a real man.

**Her:** Well, he was real enough at the time, although maybe not in the Dodge Ram "real man" kind of way like that Sam Elliot guy is always goin' on about. But no woman wants to have sex with a guy who talks with gravel in his mouth - you can end up with a road rash in a situation like that. Besides the fact you can't understand a word he says.

**GvJ:** So, your preference would be for someone less Dodgey and more crepe-ish.

**Her:** Which suggests I'm either a lesbian, or a woman looking for a caspar milquetoast.  
Which makes me just a woman not a transvestite.

**GvJ:** So, how old were you then when you had your first inkling that you might be a lesbian?

**Her:** How old were you when the tooth fairy had to make unexpected visits because of running your mouth?

**GvJ:** I see your coutured, but manly point. Thank you for taking the time to speak to us.  
And I was thirty.