

Beautiful Otherness



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Photos by FTV
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CONTAINS NUDITY!



In the beginning there was only God.

S/he was resting within herself, as a single perfect point beyond space and time.

Then God took up Her compass, and drew a circle.

“Let there be light,” S/he said, and within a fraction of a second the Universe appeared.



Then S/he made another circle, a ball of blue beauty.

S/he called it Earth.





S/he created stone.
S/he created water.
S/he created life.
And S/he saw that it was good.



“I need someone who can help me understand my creation,” S/he said to herself.

S/he used her compass to draw one new circle after the other.

Thus God created wo/man in Her own image.







The wo/men
explored all there
was around them,
and loved
everything they
saw.





Still, God felt a certain
unease.

“I still do not know
Who I am,” S/he said.

“And the wo/men are
like me, sufficient in
their own being. They
bring me nothing
new.”

“Out of wo/man I
will take a man,”
God said.

This time she used a
ruler that made
hard, straight, lines.

“I am scared,”
wo/man said.







“You have reason to be afraid,” God said.

“I am going to take one part of you to make you a mate. You are the circle. He is the square.”



God planted seeds in
the wombs of many
wo/men and soon the
first man-children
were born.

The women could not
help but love them.

When the man-
children grew up and
became men, the
women experienced
new feelings.

There was lust and
envy, but also new
kinds of love.



Christine



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The men felt a void inside, and knew that they had lost a part of themselves.



But when they saw the curves women, something stirred inside them.

This was a weak memory of a time when they had been complete.







It was only through
friendship with woman
that man could feel
anything similar to the
wholeness of the past.





And sometimes,
when man and
woman
embraced in
love, there was
unity again.







God talked to the women in their dreams about the necessity of minds colliding.



“You are artists now,” S/he told them. “You turn your suffering into song and dance. You teach Me about Myself!”



Woman laughed in spite of it all.

“Yes, I am strong,” she said.

“And now I have both compass and ruler and make things You never dreamed about!”







But the men and the women started to forget that they had been one and the same.

Old and frightened men made laws to reduce women to slavery.

They wanted to forget, and the free women reminded them of what they had lost.



And there were women that tried to rule over men by belittling them.

They used the men's longing for wholeness as a weapon against them, and their own feminine beauty to trap them.



And the frightened
men and women
said:

“Men are men and
shall behave manly,
and women shall be
feminine only.”





And any woman that
acknowledged her
male half was
ridiculed.

And any man that
knew the woman
inside him kept quiet
about it, out of fear of
what the others might
say.



But he could not kill her.

And she teased him in his dreams, and she called for him when he was awake.

“I am you!” she said.
“And without me you
are just half of what
you can be.”


And the few men that
learned to know her,
became stronger in the
process.



And some even chose to
let her live her full life.







“One day, when the job is done, I will make you whole again,” God said.

“But not until you and I understand what it means to be a man and a wo/man.



Sarah

And so the dance goes on.



- Published by Rebecca's World of Transgender Erotica (rebeccamolay.com) 2008.
- “Beautiful Otherness” by Bent.
- Photos from First Time Videos (FTVGirls.com).

