

Profiles En Femme!!

This month's T.U.G. Girl - Rosaliy Lynne.

A brief visit to the past should suffice. As a child, living in a foster home, different religion (everyone else was Catholic), I wasn't exactly accepted entirely. It was halloween and my church was having a halloween party for the Sunday School group. I had no costume and my foster family wasn't about to spend money for one for me. So, up to the girls room.

A couple of the girls, also 'state kids', were about my size so I got to wear a dress for the first time. Who would have thought anything about it. Certainly not me. At the party, I slipped into the bathroom, changed into my dress and entered the party. I got all manner of compliments on how cute I was. I was excited and embarrassed. About 5 or 10 minutes later, I was back to myself.

I don't remember much else of the party.

In high school, years later of course, I began dressing in girls clothes in private. On a few brave occasions, I would tie a kerchief around my head to hide my very un-girly hair and take relatively long walks at night en femme. I drew some looks and I was always nervous even though I tended to keep to less well lit areas. No, I did not consider this unsafe as I was in a relatively safe town. Still, venturing out en femme was inherrantly unsafe as it was back then just in terms of possibly getting picked up by a passing police cruiser. After all I did not really look like I belonged where I was dressed as I was.

Since those beginnings, I have been in and out of the closet, often for years at a time, but always out again. After discovering the internet, back in the \$6.00 per connect hour early days, I began to appear online en femme. My girl life was just that for nearly 18 years. In 2005, I took a new girl name, Rosaliy Lynne, and made my first public appearance in September. Later I met these ladies from T.U.G. and the rest is history.

I remember well the first time I headed out before 7pm to go to dinner with my new friends and their wives. It took nearly 25 minutes JUST to get OUTSIDE my door. It does get easier over time but I am still watchful all the same.

I met another cross dresser online and, utilizing a web cam, was coached in how to use makeup to give myself a more feminine appearance. I don't really pass BUT I can blend. Among my other firsts since last September, coming out to some of my online friends AND being accepted. Yes there have been rejections but that's life. Overall it has been a positive growing experience. When I see this girl in the mirror, she smiles back at me and that is a great feeling. I am much more confident now than ever before in both boy and girl mode and I most definitely enjoy who I am.

As editor of Desert Reflections, I hope to make this column a regular part of the newsletter featuring T.U.G. Members on a monthly basis. Stepping out first I hope to encourage others to post their 'Profiles En Femme' here in future issues.

Random Thoughts:

”Being happy doesn't mean everythin's perfect, it just means
you've decided to see beyond the imperfections!”

Author Unknown

