

Dodging the MPs

Inspired by Tiffany's Captioned Image

By *Maryanne Peters*

I should have just headed for the hills. I am trained to survive in the wilds. I could do it. But I had to stay close to the base. If I was going to prove that I was not the one who disclosed the secrets as I am accused, I need to stay close to those in my unit, and the few within it who are prepared to help me.

But how long can you hide when the issue is State secrets. The State will chase you to the ends of the earth. They will knock down doors and break rules to find the accused. Where do you hide to buy the time needed?

"In plain sight," my sister said.
"With the perfect disguise."

Her disguise was perfect. It was unbelievable. I totally and completely disappeared. In the salon chair where Jim once sat, there was, It was Jill staring at me.

The problem is that my sister told her best friend, and then I found myself having to go on a date with her best friend's brother, Dirk. All I asked was that neither of them should tell him that I was really Jim, a guy on the run.

I did my best to pass myself off as 100% female, but it seemed to me that he was suspicious. I decided to tell him that I was trans. If I thought that would put an end to the evening, I was very wrong. If anything, his interest in me grew.

I knew about Dirk, but I never knew that he was gay. It turns out that he had been "exploring his sexual orientation". I told him that I was just trying to live as a woman, but it might not last



because I was not into guys. He suggested that I "explore" too. He said that thought that I was beautiful - too beautiful to return to living as a man. He said that it was of no concern to him that I might have a penis. He said that was a problem "we can work around".

All very nice, but if he thought he was ever going to get down there, he was kidding himself. I was having dinner with him because I needed to keep his sister and mine, as quiet as possible.

But we started to talk about what he did, because I was not about to tell him my backstory - I didn't have one. It turns out that he was in IT and he had heard about a big hack at the army base on the edge of town.

"Have you heard whether it's an inside job?" I asked.

"Definitely not is what I heard," he said. "But they might be thinking that it is. The armed forces don't like to admit that this kind of stuff is hackable."

"Could you prove that it is an external hack?" I asked him.

He looked at me strangely. Why was I so interested? I think he knew that I wanted something from him. He said: "I think so. Why don't you come around to my place for a nightcap?"

It only took him a few hours the following morning to find out who I was and why I wanted his help. By then he had me over a barrel as they say, in every sense of the word. But I had already given him the blow job of his life, so nothing was too much after that. That was the price I paid for the proof of my innocence - ironically the loss of my innocence. But it turns out it was a price I was happy to pay - happier than I could imagine.

The charges were dropped, but I was offered an honorable discharge from the army. Thanks to our Commander in Chief in the White House, they don't want transgenders in the armed forces anymore, and it seems that is what I am now Dirk has discovered his true sexuality. So have I.

The End

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