

## Getting Home

Inspired by a Captioned Image by Tiffany

By Maryanne Peters



"Please stop staring at me."

"Whoa! I thought I was just looking at a woman too gorgeous to be sitting alone, but from the sound of your voice, maybe I'm mistaken. Don't tell me you're a dude?"

"Ok. I'm not used to this. I can't hide it. I just want to get home."

"Hell. You are a dude. But I got to say Man, you make one hell of a hot chick! Not every tranny can pull it off, but you ... all I have to is Wow!"

"I am not a tranny. I am just a regular guy. I have a girlfriend. She did this to me."

"I think she did you a favor. I don't know what you look like as a guy, but that would be a waste. The world needs more beautiful woman and less ... well, people who are only ordinary."

"Look, I don't wear this stuff usually. She was just out to make a point. She doesn't like me telling her what to wear, so she drugs me and does this to me. Then she dumps me across town without even a handbag or any money."

“That’s a problem.”

“At least she left me at the station. I figure that I can jump on the train and do my best from there.”

“Looking as good as you do I am sure that you will be able to talk yourself into a ride. You really have great legs. You need to wear dresses like that. Maybe that is why your girlfriend doesn’t like dresses. Does she look as good as you? What do you want her to wear that she won’t?”

“I think a woman should wear something feminine, don’t you? I mean dresses and nice shoes. Not pants all the time, and shapeless tops.”

“I’m with you on that. Like the clothes you are wearing now?”

“I bought this outfit for her. She was like: You like it you wear it.”

“It’s a great outfit. I would love a woman on my arm wearing that ... looking as good as you do.”

“That’s my feeling.”

“Listen, I was just waiting here for someone, but they clearly missed the last train, so if you are local, I maybe could give you a lift somewhere?”

“That’s kind of you. I don’t want to impose. It would be almost an hour’s drive to my place from here. But travelling in private would be my preference.”

“I’m not doing much. But I would need to grab a bite on the way. You have no money so I can pay.”

“Thank you so much. But the shoes. I’m a little unsteady.”

“Why don’t you take my arm, just to steady yourself.”

“Ok, ... Whoops, sorry.”

“No problem. I’m here to catch you. And your hair smells great too.”

“Extensions, but they do look good, don’t they. I just need to ... there.”

“Nice. Anyway, “The Whistlestop” does a great burger and they have cheap drinks too. I think there may even be live music tonight. We may never want to leave.”

The End

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