

The Living Experiment

Figuring out life one educated guess at a time

OMG I'm leaving tomorrow! (SRS +18 part 2)

Soooo this post is getting delayed until after I've gotten back home. My gf doesn't know that the flight has changed. But before dinner I had asked my gf back home if she minded calling United and seeing about moving my flight up. So after I got back from dinner, she called. And guess what? I could get guaranteed business Tokyo-Home for \$350 rebooking fee. And it cuts 3 hours of travel, plus 4 hours in Chicago on a layover. SCORE!!!!

I asked her not to tell the gf who was in-air at that point so I could surprise her Monday when she gets home. Sunday she has a date with somebody (yay poly!) that I don't want to ruin or take away from by letting her know I'm going to be home Sunday night. Also... surprising others is fun (but do not surprise me... ever.... I hate surprises).

So after confirming all of that I had to call the clinic staff @ 9 PM local time to figure out if they/Suporn could get final stuff done today (on Saturday). I called them, they called Dr Suporn, he said it's good and setup a 10AM appointment at the clinic today for the final one, had them call me back to relay this, and it's a done deal. Then I moved to packing my large suitcase. While I travel a lot, and my gf took back the bulk-lube (#SuitcasesOfLube), there is still a decent amount of crap I need to pack in my smaller bag and carry on. It's amazing that even though I travel a ton for work that I'm going "I hope all this fits..." The large one, on first pack, weighed over 50 lbs so I had to repack it a bit. It's dead on 50 lbs now, but I'll pull out some small things to make it <49. Just in case.

So I have 2 packs of lube, Cards Against Humanity, MTG decks, some clothes, as many post-op supplies as I can pack, electronics (laptops, Roku, router that failed

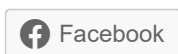
me, etc etc), bathroom bag (toothbrush, etc) and I'm going "ummm I'm not sure this will fit..." but this morning I'm thinking I'll be just fine. We'll see later today I suppose.

So: On the agenda for today is dilation @ 8ish. Breakfast @ 9ish. Clinic @ 10. Back to hotel room to sleep after that for an hour or two. Or pack if I can't sleep. Dilation @ 1ish. Central Plaza @ 2 until 4. See about playing MTG for an hour or so. Dilate @ 6ish. See about dinner again @ 7ish with others. Maybe see about actually doing Cards Against Humanity tonight after dinner. Finish packing in there at some point. Go to sleep early (like 9-10). Wakeup @ 130 AM tomorrow to dilate, finish packing, check out of hotel, and be ready for pickup @ 3 AM for the ride to the airport. Busy day.

Part of me is sad I'm going to miss the beach house round 2. But you know what? I'm okay with it. I'm happy that my only memories of the beach house will include my gf. And that it will be really really positive. If I went I'd likely just take a book or two and read alone anyways. It's a little weird though, I just had a tinge of "I'm going to miss this place" hit me. It was a stressful place for me as I went through a lot here. But the 3+ weeks I've been here it's grown on me. And the people, the place, and the whole saga will hold a special place in my heart I think.

I still miss home and am looking forward to tomorrow even with that said... lol

Share this:



One blogger likes this.

Related

[I has a pussy! \(SRS -0, pic of bandages at bottom\)](#)

August 17, 2016

In "Suporn SRS"

[My fear and anxiety around SRS. Why did it happen, how did I cope, and what are my thoughts now?](#)

November 27, 2016

In "Suporn SRS"

[Suporn is 18 months out, but not for you!](#)

July 29, 2016

In "Suporn SRS"



lifensexperimentblog / September 5, 2016 / Suporn SRS / Dr. Suporn, Gender Reassignment Surgery, GRS, male to female, MTF, Poly, Polyamory, SRS, Suporn, Thailand, Trans

The Living Experiment / Create a free website or blog at WordPress.com. Do Not Sell My Personal Information