

## The Living Experiment

Figuring out life one educated guess at a time

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

SRS morning, they came in around 630 am to shave me. Then they had me take a shower using the special red medical soap. I started to really get nervous about this point. They said they would take me to the OR around 8. My gf and I worked on swapping out piercings with plastic ones. After that we did a Skype call with or two other partners in our quad who couldn't join. I peed one last time standing up, since that might be the only thing I'll miss, and they had me hop on a new need to wheel me down. My partner came with.

At this point I was super scared and having second thoughts thinking I'm not ready for this. I asked my partner "this is the right thing for me... Right?" She said yes. We get to the surgery area, they have her leave (We got in one last kiss and I love you before hand). From here on I was alone. I was in the OR with about 7-8 other people while we waited for Dr Suporn and the anesthesiologist. I wanted to cancel. I wanted to say nevermind. I was so close to just saying no.

Dr Suporn came in and took a pic for the medical record. I was shaking from being so scared. The head nurse though was great and helped comfort me. She held my hand and rubbed my shoulder. She talked to me and made it so much better. My arms were outstretched on arm takes that looked like the take they do lethal injections on. Oh and they couldn't get the IV in my hand like they wanted so they moved it to slightly above my wrist.

God was I scared and wanting to cancel so badly. The anesthesiologist came in, and soon after said "I'm about to put you to sleep, you'll hear me say your name when

you wake up”... I said okay, and then he told me “you’re going to sleep now.” And I felt this uncontrollable urge to sleep. I woke up a moment later (to me it seemed like sleeping) to hearing my name. And being in intense pain. Like I feel that they got done like maybe fifteen minutes earlier. I went under about 830, and woke up around 1245-1. I asked for morphine, they said they already gave but it just hurt. I don’t remember much here other than being awake for an hour or so before coming back into my room. The bed ran into a few things on the way which hurt.

After this I was in and out of consciousness the rest of the afternoon. I remember joking with my gf off and on but not much else.

The one thing I do know is I woke up happy I didn’t cancel. Yes I’m in pain, yes it hurts (9/10 on pain yesterday until morphine was controlled by me... Then 3-4/10 later on), but I’ve been saying “my pussy...” in various conversations and love love love that I can do that.

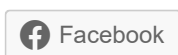
I’ll continue later... I’m going back to sleep as I can only seem to stay awake for an hour or two. Although I was given a sleeping pill this morning too... Might be why lol

Also... Pussy! Score! Now just no sexy thoughts for 2 months lol



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## One thought on “I has a pussy! (SRS -0, pic of bandages at bottom)”

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