

The Living Experiment

Figuring out life one educated guess at a time

Last week at home (-12 days until SRS)

I'm in the final week at home, where I'm fully able to do anything. Got to put up a 4x8 ft whiteboard today, that was fun. Now I'm gearing up for traveling. I've started on a list for what I need to buy on Amazon, what I need to pack, and what I need to transfer to my laptop (file wise). This weekend I have something Saturday and Sunday night, so I'll thankfully be fairly busy with that stuff and not really have a ton of time to myself. Tomorrow is the last Friday I'll be in the office until September, and only 4 more days in the office remain.

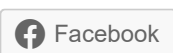
I'm still wrestling with things. Last night once again I woke up in fear of going through with things. It's beginning to get surreal. I feel like I should be like masturbating every day. Like I should pee standing up all the time. Because I can, and this is getting to the last week that I'll be able to ever do that soon. I've thought about having sex in a male role one last time. Or receiving oral. And thinking about both of those I'm going, "eh... I don't really see an upside..." At this point I have a bunch of good memories and experiences in my past. Those are the things I'll remember. A last time having sex won't be enjoyable and I don't want to remember "before" in a negative way. Because while it wasn't ideal, that doesn't mean I didn't make the best of it every so often.

It's likely coworkers know why I'm leaving and that it's happening. I can't complain because the company has been amazing through it. But I hate that they likely know. But while I still struggle with things, at the same time I'm beginning to be at peace with it to an extent as well. I want to move past this. Through my talks with my one gf the other night, she helped me to recognize that I can't see a negative around having a pussy. Outside of the healing stuff. Where as I can't say that about current anatomy. It's just there. It's a part of me sure, but not an enjoyable one. It's just

there. I have no affinity for it. But I have a strong desire to have a pussy. And my 20's were spent living life with a dick. But my 30's will be spent living it with a pussy. And that sounds nice and enjoyable.

So I'm still having issues. Likely will have issues for most of the twelve days. But when I wake up I'm expecting to cry tears of joy. I'm sure I'll be very very emotional and break down. And I'm looking forward to it.

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