

Beyond the Binary – Voiceover Dialogue Bank

Legend:

- Reflection Garden
- Binary
- Caverns

Desire & Longing

- You remember their hand, not for how it touched you, but for how it almost did.
- Was it love? Or just the ache of being seen — if only for a moment?
- You wanted to be wanted. And somehow that felt wrong.

Shame & Fear

- You were told what love should look like — and you never saw your face in it.
- What parts of yourself did you bury to be loved safely?
- They said your body was too much, or not enough. You believed them.
- You learned to flirt with invisibility because attention meant danger.
- Shame is a story someone else wrote. You don't have to keep reading it.

Rejection & Isolation

- You let them in. They left. You still call that courage.
- It wasn't just a breakup. It was a reminder that maybe you're hard to love.
- You whispered truths and got silence back. That silence echoes here.
- Have you ever loved someone who saw right through you — and didn't stop?
- You learned to love like a secret. Hidden. Small. Unspoken.

Healing & Hope

- You are not broken. You are becoming.
- This is not the end of your story. It's just the first time you're writing it in your own voice.
- Desire isn't dirty. It's divine.
- You can be soft and strong. Tender and terrifying. Loved and free.
- You've spent so long surviving. What would it mean to live?

Exploration & Identity

- You don't owe anyone clarity. You are allowed to be a question.
- They wanted a label. You just wanted to feel.
- You are not half of anything. You are whole in your complexity.
- Some days you feel everything. Some days you feel nothing. Both are part of your truth.
- Who are you when no one's watching? That's the version who deserves love.

Moments of Sacredness

- There's something holy about wanting. Don't let them make you ashamed of it.
- This altar isn't here for shame. It's here for you.
- What if your body is already good? Already blessed?
- There are truths so tender, they can only be whispered through games like this one.
- Right now, in this moment, you are not alone.

Desire Rooted in Trust (Demisexuality)

- I don't want anyone until I know them. Until I've felt them.
- They rushed in like fire. But I was still waiting for a spark.
- My desire doesn't flicker for strangers. It waits. It builds. It chooses.
- I need more than chemistry. I need connection.
- They said I was slow. But I was listening for something deeper than attraction.

The Ache of Misunderstanding (Demisexuality)

• They thought I was cold. But they didn't stay long enough to see my warmth.

- Why do I feel broken for not wanting until I believe?
- Everyone else seemed to know what they wanted. I just wanted to feel safe first.
- It's not that I don't desire. It's just... desire needs a reason.
- I wasn't playing hard to get. I was waiting to know you.

Intimacy as Sacred Space (Demisexuality)

- My body doesn't open without trust. My heart doesn't either.
- Touch, for me, isn't casual. It's communion.
- I don't want to be undressed by anyone who doesn't know the stories behind my scars.
- This isn't slowness. It's sacredness.
- When I give myself, it's not impulse. It's invitation.

Romantic Longing for Depth (Demisexuality)

• I want a love that's not rushed. One that lingers. One that asks.

- Flirting feels empty without context. Without you.
- Let me fall for your soul. Let my desire come after.
- I want to want. But not until I feel known.
- The heart is my ignition. Without it, I don't start.

Healing and Self-Acceptance (Demisexuality)

• I'm not broken. I'm just built differently.

- I don't have to apologize for the tempo of my love.
- This slow unfurling — this is how I bloom.
- Not being aroused doesn't mean I don't care. It means I care differently.
- Maybe love isn't supposed to be instant. Maybe it's supposed to be earned.

Exploration and Identity (Demisexuality)

- Demisexuality doesn't make me confused. It makes me intentional.
- I might not feel what they feel. But what I feel is real.
- I don't always fit the stories people tell about desire. That doesn't make mine less true.
- I'm not in between. I'm just my own rhythm.
- I don't need to feel everything at once. I just need the right reason to feel at all.