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.