

Cross-Port

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Supplement

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NEXT MEETING: JULY 18 AT 6:30



Hi, Heather here with a report on the second meeting of Cross-Port. It was held on June 27 at my home. There were 5 in attendance with one new face (Sharon) and two missing. We hope our sisters can join us the next time.

Heather, Lily and Jill dressed for the occasion. For each of us, it was the first time we have dressed in front of others. I know I found it to be a real treat, and I'm already looking forward to the next meeting.

Sharon, who is a member of TRI-ESS shared some of her experiences at other meetings and brought names of some other girls in the area we can contact.

I reported on a letter I received from Marlene, of TRI-ESS which stated she was forwarding a copy of our first news-letter to 19 people in the Cincinnati, Dayton, Indianapolis, and Lexington area. We hope this news-letter is reaching some of you. Please contact us even if you are not looking for this kind of group, just to let us know you received the letter. I also sent letters to 9 mental health clinics to let them know we exist.

We watched the HBO show "What Sex I'm I?" and Sarah shared some insights into the lives of some of the people in the movie. Having lived out west for a number of years, she knew several of them.

We discussed and adopted my proposal to start meeting on the third Thursday of the month. We will continue to begin around 6:30 for those that can't get the whole night out. I do have very close neighbors so unless you feel very secure in the way you look, you should not come dressed while it is light. You may dress here.

The meeting ended about eleven.

For me the following night was just as exciting. Sharon had invited some of us to her place. No one thought they would be able to go. Friday night I decided it's now or never. I dressed and left the house about 9:00. Still light, my wife watched for neighbors as I ran out to the car and pulled away.

I was on my way, for the first time, alone, out in public, and with somewhere to go. I rolled the windows down and opened the moon roof. I felt like screaming "Here I am World".

It was about a 30 minute drive on the interstate and I enjoyed every second. Almost there, I got lost. Now what? Where could I get directions, like this? I checked the address again. It's not so bad. If I need to, I can go back to the interstate to the next exit. It's the same road as the one I'm looking for.

I drove a little further and found the road. I turned and started looking for the house. I missed it! I turned around and headed back. Finally finding the driveway, I slowly drove up to the house. Is this it? Not being sure I tooted the horn. The porch light went out and a beautiful woman approached the car.

I had never seen Sharon (as Sharon) so I still wasn't sure what to do. "Heather?", the voice said. "It's me.", I replied. "You're Sharon I hope." "Yea, come on in", she answered.

We spent the evening in girl talk (we both have a gift for that), each more excited than the other. About 1:45 am I headed for home, very happy, but also a little sad. Happy because I had just experienced a long time fantasy. Sad because I knew it was a fantasy no more. Now I had to find a different one. That didn't take long however. Now I dream of going to a football game as Heather. That's one fantasy I can count on for a long, long, long time.

Jill said she would write something for the next news-letter, and I'll share a tip on how you can wear pierced ear earrings. So until then be good girls and don't miss the meeting.

Heather

Marlene,

Thanks for the letter and support. I'll be sending in my due's within the month. I'll send you our news letter each month to keep you informed about how we are doing.

Heather