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Subject: Haha.

Posted by [xptek](#) on Mon, 31 Jul 2006 04:26:49 GMT

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Oh baby.

"Aircraftkiller, who claimed to be completely in love with his second girlfriend, bought her presents, as every good boyfriend would do. From ebay he bought the most beautiful dresses he could find. His second girlfriend, who for social integrity purposes will remain anonymous, received these dresses gladly.

One day, after a nap, she came into her bedroom and found her dresses, pantyhoses, shoes and more sprawled out on the bed. She assumed he was seeing a girl, which was not that bad in itself as the whole relationship was one big façade to make him look good to begin with. Looking for an explanation for this phenomenon, his girlfriend went looking for Aircraftkiller, who shortly thereafter walked into the front door in his underwear. When inquired as to his recent whereabouts, Aircraftkiller shrugged it off with a generic "Nowhere". As for the women's clothing on the bed, he told her they were meant for her.

Later on she was looking for some pictures from their shared digital camera on Aircraftkiller's computer, and ran across a folder that contained pictures that are best left unseen for everyone. Recoiling in horror, Aircraftkiller's second girlfriend laid her eyes on actual, high resolution photographs of Aircraftkiller wearing aforementioned dresses Aircraftkiller bought - not for her, but for himself. Upon inquiry, Aircraftkiller explained his girlfriend that she wouldn't understand why he dressed up like the pretty little girl he secretly was on the inside, because she did not understand how it was to live as a man, knowing you should have been born a woman. In the process he blamed God, because He, in his infinite wisdom, decided that Aircraftkiller must know what it's like to be on the other side. Truly, the LORD's ways are not our ways.

Soon after that, the pictures were dispatched to an unknown location, if they still exist."

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