

A GENITOPLASTY DIARY
by Lou Sullivan

4/3/86

Saw Brownstein yesterday & I may be able to get this cock operation by him here in San Francisco SOON for under \$5,000. He's done "a couple" of them & said he'll put me in contact with the other guy he did so I can discuss how he feels about it & maybe even see it. He didn't sew the guy's lips closed at ALL, but I said I'd probably want the front sewn up, leaving it open slightly under the balls. You mean, there may be an end to this female torment?? I will be so relieved to look male with my clothes off.

4/13/86

Well, it looks like this is going to happen SOON! Yesterday received the "all important" letter from Paul Walker. He just said I was "well-prepared" for the genitoplasty. So Brownstein has that letter and I'll give him the one I got from Pomeroy as my second referral. So I've spoken on the phone with Daniel, who had the genitoplasty by Brownstein last October. He raved about it & said it's fantastic & his sex life is better! He said Brownstein yelled at him for having sex with it too soon after the operation, but Daniel said he couldn't wait to have his wife perform oral sex on him! I was instantly envious of him and GOD would that feel good to have some guy suck me to orgasm! Daniel said he only has good things to say about Brownstein. He didn't offer to show me his cock, so I didn't ask out of courtesy. It would be nice to see, but it doesn't matter what it looks like, because whatever it looks like, it'll be better than what I look like now - and it's not like I have a choice of anything else anyway. Next step is to get back with Brownstein & set up a date for surgery. WOW It's like before it would never happen, and now suddenly it's happening NOW. I suddenly feel ALIVE and awakened to myself, imagining having a cock and balls! and how will I be different?? I feel cocky, and what an appropriate word with my true feelings all in one. I need some help in becoming aware of my body, becoming reacquainted with my body. I didn't do that so well with my female body. I look in the mirror lately and say, yeah, looking GOOD. It's going to be such an exciting existence just having an intact body like everyone else and I can stop feeling ashamed and unworthy and gross. I've got lost time to make up. Daniel's labia balls were not sewn together at all, seems all the cutting was of the skin over the top of the clit and some underneath it. He said he had over 30 stitches of which he removed many because it hurt so much he didn't want anyone else doing it. YOUCH But what's that going to feel like having a big THING in my pants the rest of my life! There were YEARS during these past 13 when I've worn a stuffed sock in my crotch every day. These past several years I've hardly worn one at all, maybe because it reminded me so much of my lacking and I preferred to ignore that area. So now to suddenly think of a real cock with real-sized balls in them in my crotch 24 hours forever is pretty exciting. How much more OUT

FRONT must men feel, how much better able to feel proud of their bodies, since they have everything displayed. I've always felt like a woman doesn't HAVE any sexual equipment, that part of their bodies are like kidneys or stomachs... kind of an inside organ you don't know what it is. But a male, it's all right there, and stuff come out of it yet! Too bad for me, but I may discuss with Brownstein a possible urinary hook-up. He never did one & said he'd have a urologist perform the surgery with him. But I think I'd feel good if SOMETHING came out of my dick, even if it is only urine. But I happen to believe (like The G-Spot book said) that women ejaculate out of their urethra. So there's still hope for me yet. I also want to be somewhat sewed up back there, because if I'm going to be sticking my ass up on the air for some guy, I don't want him to be presented with two holes! Daniel says it doesn't show from the back, but I can't see how that's possible, and I sure don't want to have to ask him to bend over and grab his ankles so I can check it out myself! It will be as if I've just discovered sex, at age 35!

4/19/86

Wednesday went to see Brownstein and yes he had received Walker's letter. I gave him a copy of the letter Pomeroy wrote, a new one from Falces and old one from Fulmer. He went into detail about this operation and showed me photos of Daniel right after surgery.

[Sketches #1, 2]

He does most of the cutting above the dick, like he removes the hood of skin over its top, he explained, much like a circumcision. He said it was amazing how much like the scrotum is the labia majora and he just pushes them in there from the cut above the dick and uses one stitch to anchor a loop on the implant to the bottom of the scrotum. I told him I'd like to try the urethral extension which he's never done before. He saw the Amsterdam surgeon's presentation on the method, tho, at the Harry Benjamin Symposium and said it looked simple enough. He would never directly affect the urethral opening but would remove about a 2" long by 1" wide strip of "mucosa" from the inside front of my vagina and just stretch the skin out into a tube, then use the labia minora to reinforce it closed.

[Sketch #3]

One end of the strip, at the urethra, will not be severed. I asked if the skin was from the front inside, that I'm worried about my "G-spot." He said he was only cutting/removing mucosa and not down into the muscles, etc. It sounds fairly simple & logical. He's excited about doing it, too, exclaiming, "Oh, I LOVE this type of surgery!" I said, yeah, "it really is creative." The pee-hole won't actually come out of my penis head, but slightly underneath, known in normal men as hypospadias. I can handle that. With practice I could probably stand to urinate! He said there would be no drastic changes in my actual anatomy so that if in the future some great surgical technique became

available, I'd still be intact enough to be eligible for it. That if the urethral extension got a "fistula" or something it'd be no matter to remove it. It all makes perfect sense & I like his approach & attitude A LOT. He said I'd have a 3-thickness skin as the urine conduit so shouldn't leak or break or whatever, & that I'd need to have a catheter for about a week after while healing. I kept nodding my head & saying OK. I said I was ready to do it today and I could see he wasn't sure if I were serious and really thought he could do it today or what! I said I thought maybe he should somehow sew the balls together, but he said he couldn't close up the vagina because it was a mucous membrane & couldn't be sealed up because of drainage, etc. I don't want it sealed off anyway, because when I cum I have a lot of discharge and that's my cum. Asked him to leave it open in front, then, rather than in back, as I'm concerned that, viewing me from the rear, I don't want someone to be presented with two holes. He understood, so I hope he'll do what he can. I don't think he'll sew them up during this operation, but led me to believe I could get it done later if I wish, under local anesthesia in his office hospital suite no problem and little or no extra charge. We looked at several catalogs of suppliers/manufacturers of testicular implants. They actually make them for men who lose their balls by disease or accident, sort of like women who lose their breast by cancer & want an implant to appear normal. I got the "regular adult" size implant - Daniel got the "large" size because, Daniel told me, he wanted more in his pants since he had to settle for a small penis. But I feel the larger balls will make the penis appear even smaller by contrast. I'll be in the hospital only one night. He said \$5,000. Great. So his secretary phoned in the order for the implants & made sure they could get 'em soon; then phoned & scheduled me into the hospital for surgery Tuesday morn April 22. WOW! I gotta be there 5 a.m. for 7:30 a.m. surgery, in the hospital Tues night & out Wednesday before 11 a.m. I need to bring 2 checks - one for the hospital for \$600, the other for the anesthesiologist for \$500. This will cost me total \$6,300, hopefully with no other surprise charges, under \$7,000 total. Brownstein assured me that no one would know why I was there except the anesthesiologist & assistant in surgery, but I wonder how smart that is. I recall when having my chest done, a nurse offering me a bottle to pee into & I had to explain to her that I had no penis & couldn't pee in the bottle. Kind of embarrassing for both of us. So this is it! I'm so excited I can hardly stand it. I feel very positive and not like I'm changing my body at all, but like I'm finally going to have something permanent between my legs and will have some sex organs! I look between my legs to say goodbye, like I said to my breasts, but I don't see anything to say goodbye to. I will finally really be a man. All these 6 years I've just been passing, but next week I'll really be a man. I feel such relief & think of all the socks & sock-fillers I can throw away after my surgery & can't believe I'll never need them again, like I was amazed at being able to throw away my breast binder! I'm already looking at other guys and feelings more comfortable to look directly at them, confidently.

Anyway Brownstein said well maybe he should take a look at me. He seemed a little hesitant to touch me, but I leaned back & began pulling the skin around & having him check it out & explain. I wanted him to see what he had to work with so he could visualize what the hell he's going to be doing beforehand. He seemed confident & like he knew what he'd be doing & said, yeah, like he figured it should all work that way. Brownstein thinks it'll take him 2 hours. I AM READY.

T. asks how do I know I'm ready. I can just tell. I am finally finishing what I began 6 years ago. It's about TIME. Because I look at what I have now & I don't SEE it, like when I never saw my face in the mirror before hormones & suddenly my face appeared, the voice I heard coming out of my mouth was finally mine. I so look forward to looking between my legs & seeing my sex. Because the mere knowledge this will be done soon makes me feel real, makes me self-confident.

Bought some vitamin supplements - Vitamins C and E, and protein tablets. I feel like there's so much I must do to prepare, but can't think of what. Pack my pajamas, have food in the house, get some reading material. I may have to lay in bed a week & TV is too much to bear that long. A book on the male anatomy should keep me interested. "Bone up" on male anatomy, you might say.

4/24/86

So I'm finally a MAN! Went to the hospital yesterday morning. Brownstein came in dressed in 1930's-style gangster clothes (he's really handsome) carrying a box. He asked if it was OK if he took photos of the surgical process because it really is innovative. I eagerly consented, hoping it will benefit others. I don't remember anything after being wheeled into the operating room. I was out of it until dinnertime, when I ate. They had a damned I.V. stuck in my right wrist that I had to have in all night... I felt that 10 times more than my crotch! No pain at all there, and I was all bandaged up. Next morning Brownstein enthusiastically told me all went well, took the bandages off & packing out of my vagina. I couldn't see of course but M.E. said it looked really good. I was surprised at how well I felt standing up. My left testicle keeps riding up, though, in the pocket he cut. He wants me to try to push & hold it down in the sac. So with catheter bag in hand, I came home that afternoon. Brownstein said he didn't want me to travel, so he would come to MY house Friday to check me. Pretty nice guy. - Waddled into my place. I tried to push my ball down but it won't stay put. Later I got up & washed my hair. Ma called wondering "if I had it in a sling" and said I shouldn't do anything but take pain pills & "lay there like a dead duck." In the middle of the night I took my first painkiller. My crotch was burning! I had a bad dream that the catheter came out & I was peeing all over everything. Steve Dain called and said that my ball would not stay down by itself. So I phoned Brownstein & told him I tried to put cold compresses on it yesterday as he advised, but it burned too much; and if I'm going to put the Polysporin

ointment on the scars, I feel I should clean myself first. He said I could shower gently & I should come to his office tomorrow morn & he'll put a stitch in to hold the ball down while I'm under local anesthesia. I am concerned that I see no cock, but it's buried in my swollen balls & Steve said don't worry, it gets bigger when you get a hard-on.

I have a whole new attitude already, looking down at my jockey shorts. I finally have something between my legs, something in my shorts! Steve said not to be too concerned, that at least now I have "something to work with."

4/26/86

So Fri morn Brownstein said everything looked great, and he took two stitches extra to hold my left ball down. He said I'm a real tough guy. I finally got a mirror & a good look at what I have and I'm super pleased. Got a catheter bag that attaches to the side of my leg to give me more mobility. What a difference! Now I can sit or stand without that ball shifting up above my dick, plus I can see where the swelling is now & yes my little cock is peeking out more & more.

I feel a burning sensation & like when you're playing on parallel bars & slip & crack yourself in the crotch. Generally bruised & burning. I think I may be getting some acidic secretions from my vagina that's seeping between my balls, too, cuz it's burning & raw. Am trying to keep it clean & dry, but it's constant. I'm not having any trouble sleeping & it does burn less when I lay down with my legs spread to air myself out. Brownstein says he'll come to my apartment Monday to check on me.

Somehow it's strange, but I look between my legs & think "big deal, haven't I always looked like this?" I don't feel like I'm different, but like I'm free from a mental prison. I feel sexy and wish I could play with myself! but ooch-ouch!

4/28/86

Well, Brownstein made a home visit. He discovered why I felt such a burning underneath... he said my "balls are rubbing together." Sure enough, I have raw bleeding skin between them. I hadn't been digging inbetween there to clean for fear of tearing his urinary deal, but it's deep in there. I also saw where my vagina still is & it's very well-buried. I can envision the freeing up of the raw skin between the balls & sewing the ends together to form one scrotal sac, like normal men. He also showed me where my dick came out of the swollen tissue. He says Wednesday morn he'll come over to remove the catheter and then keep our fingers crossed that I can urinate. I don't see why that should be a problem, but I'm going to do my damndest to heal that raw skin below the pee-hole. It'll burn like hell upon my first pee, cuz I have no idea what angle it'll hit.

Last night actually was the first time I really reached down & felt around, while in the shower, trying to clean off. So tonight after I showered, I took a lamp & mirror and really checked it out. It looks so good. The swelling is really going down & one ball is fuller than the other. Last night I was feeling sexual and had a hard time keeping my hands off - wanted to beat off so bad! But didn't - there's plenty time for that.

4/29/86

Tomorrow morn Brownstein is supposed to come by my place to remove the catheter. I am really worried. The pee-hole area is so raw & red & still bloody & sore. The thought of urine on it makes me wince. I pray to God this hook-up works, or he'll have to have me in his office right away to undo that whole portion of it. Otherwise all is looking well. It's still very uncomfortable walking or sitting. I think the catheter tube is irritating the area, too, so maybe it WILL be better once it's removed. I'm worried.

Already the "additional" bills are arriving. The anesthesiologist wants an additional \$220.

4/30/86

I am absolutely thrilled to report that everything, and I mean EVERYTHING is in perfect running condition! This morn Brownstein came by & removed the catheter. What a relief! Almost immediately I felt the urge to urinate. Took a pail of water with me, sat down & while I poured the water over my crotch I saw a definite spurt of urine come out, right where it's supposed to. Burned like hell on my raw skin. But it was coming out! Cooked my breakfast, then went outside & laid on the deck with my robe discreetly opened in order to get some sun and air on my wounds, to dry up the sore tissues. Later urinated without the bucket & all came out OK, though in a spray as opposed to a stream.

Well, I haven't had an orgasm in well over a week and I tell ya, it builds up and gets to me! So read some of my favorite porn & just touched the tip of my cock. Not only did I have the same wonderful orgasm as before, but I believe what they report in The G-Spot is true: cum DOES come out of the urethra, because my finger got gooey, even though I never reached near my vagina.

5/1/86

The hair is growing out on my balls, ass & inner thighs so those stubbles are pricking the sore skin. I feel like my skin is stretched to bursting; still my cock is buried deep. The swelling is still above my ball, where it had kept riding up. I can't get too into my new "jewels" because I start seeping cum and it burns the raw skin. It hurts to stand, walk, sit. I guess I'm being impatient. Brownstein warned it may be 2 months before it's all settled down.

5/2/86

Discovered A&D Ointment makes the raw sore skin between my balls feel GOOD. No more burning! I wrapped myself generously in gauze to prevent the sharp whiskers growing in from poking my tender skin and went out for breakfast.

5/5/86

Well, the transition was not to be so easy. There are more stages for me inbetween. Yesterday was still sore & hurting, but eager to get on with life, so went to my local gay bar for a drink. It was so wonderful to be there, sitting on balls on a bar stool. How different & more attractive I felt! It's REAL different sitting down when you're a female or if you're a male. WHEW. Could change my whole posture. But I felt so proud and so "regular" and worthy. I've been jerking off every day but I can't help it. It feels so good and looks so sexy! My sexual fantasies are totally focused on the penis and testicles...mostly testicles now, because I haven't even seen all of the HEAD of my dick. Testicles! Balls!! Balls!!

Well, "ball" now.

This morn I was plenty sensitive, so gooped up with diaper rash cream between my balls & Vitamin E oil on the scars and plenty of gauze wrapping. Went to work. Saw Brownstein at 3:15 cuz I wanted him to take out a few stitches and take a look at the deal. It seemed the stitches in the left ball were giving way and it was scarring over badly & when Brownstein saw it, he freaked out and as he picked & cleaned the scar, he announced that indeed it was the implant bursting out of the tissue-paper thin piece of skin & it was ready to blow any second!! Well, I just couldn't believe it & laid back on the table. I had only had 2 sugar donuts & 2 cups of coffee all day & I was feeling the vapors! The fucking guy tells me he's going to remove the implant on the spot and then I really HAD the vapors. The implant had burst open inside me & it was pretty gross. He pulled this HUGE implant out of a hole about the diameter of a pencil, and I hope that's as close to experiencing giving birth as I get! He showed it to me, and it was clear & clean & gooey & LARGE. Well, I'm telling you I really thought I might faint there for a while & I broke out in a sweat & got dizzy & spaced out. He said he'd replace it with the next size smaller & I just felt like I'll just lay right there until he gets it by 24-hour express delivery. Brownstein said I could just lay there & rest, which I sure did. Like I say, I didn't wanna MOVE. I felt like I'd been AMPUTATED. How could he take that away & expect me to go home? I had him explain exactly how he cut and here's what he did:

[Sketches #4, 5]

Those healing inverted 'V' cuts are the crucial healing areas. Right side OK, left side had inflamed stitches and increased scarring.

So the whole aftermath of this is that I have to go through probably the next month with only one ball. He wants that left 'V' cut to heal well, then he'll just reopen the side cut on the left ball (which is healing nicely) and replace the ball into its sac. Oh, I just feel awful. I FEEL awful. It's such a set-back. I'd hoped in a month I'd be well on the way to recovery. I was ready to ride that big wave of loving my body and wanting others to love it, and to loving and wanting THEIRS. But the humiliation of my incomplete body continues to plague me. Now I have to live as a man with one ball, and where is my penis? Brownstein said all the swelling will go down & it'll appear. He said it was completely clean and no infection. He put some gauze inside the shrunken sac and assured me it wouldn't look like a labia, but as a scrotal sac. I told Brownstein that I guess I'm to experience all the phases, from having no balls to having only one. He was eternally optimistic & assured me it would eventually turn out fabulous & it could be much worse & blah blah blah. Right now I feel fortunate I even have one ball & am glad I beat off as much as I did when I could these past few days, cuz right now it's hard to feel real gorgeous. But I got a taste of what it can be, what I will be. I feel pretty macho and butch having endured his pain. Really proves how much I want this, how much better I feel as a man. It's an incredible high.

5/8/86

I'm healing up, but somehow I think, slowly. I feel burning, itching, dryness, rubbing, sometimes a sharp stabbing pain where the skin is ripped. Yesterday Brownstein removed the "packing" (one tiny gauze strip) from my left sac. Tuesday he spent a long time talking to me, answering my questions. He drew a better description of how he did my urinary extension:

[Sketch #6]

Dotted line on above sketch shows where incision made for strip of skin, about a 1" x 2" long strip. This strip is of perenium and vaginal mucosa. This is pulled out of the vagina and forward and stitched to where you see the wiggly lines. So the inner lining of the tube is perenium and vaginal mucosa. This leaves the outer surface of the tube raw surface of fibrous tissue. To cover that, one side of the labia minora is fully stripped of skin, the tissue pulled over so those 2 raw tissue surfaces would heal together. This would still leave the outer surface raw tissue, so then the other labia minora is stripped of skin only on the inside & that raw surface pulled over and stitched over the other side.

[Sketch #7]

After the 2 sides of labia minora are sewed over each other, the inside is technically sealed.

Brownstein said maybe in a year he can close up the vagina a lot more. We'll see how it looks & I feel then. Right now I'm just trying to heal up the hole in my left ball so he can put my other nut in. Having no ball there, though, is giving that raw area between my balls a chance to heal. Last night sat 5-1/2 hours at work. Good thing I was alone the whole time cuz sitting on my balls (I mean BALL) all that time made it ache & I felt like I was sitting on a bruise. I would touch it & it would be COLD, but inside it felt like it ws on FIRE. Finally just today my little dick is sticking its head out. It is shedding a thin layer of skin, dry, and the ridge around its head larger.

So no wonder everything is burning, bruised and sore. All in all, I'm pleased with it still. I'm still sitting to urinate, but must bend over forward as I sit so the stream hits the pot. I spray the front of the seat. I still can't control where the stream is shooting but will with practice. I still have a lesser stream running straight down when I sit, but am not sure if it's a leak or the primary stream being deflected. Brownstein said if there is still a small leak, most probably scar tissue will form to close it up. He said he'd put a smaller size testicle in my left ball and I'm glad. It's sexy to have a bigger & a smaller ball, plus I don't believe I have any room left between my legs even now. In a way this one-ball step may be a blessing in disguise - gives me a chance to get used to at least one ball & get over the skin stretching & rubbing - heal inbetween, too. It's hard to sit because the balls are tight and sore & sure is hard to walk with these big things between my legs.

[Sketch #8]

5/10/86

Yesterday Brownstein phones me to ask how I am! Felt fine, went to work & by the end of the day my cunt was on fire! About 6 p.m. had Brownstein's beeper service page him & he phoned me right back. Told him I felt like I have a "raging yeast infection" and bad vaginal itching. He said it was OK if I wanted to douche with vinegar, which is what I used to do when I got these infections. So that's what I did. Today I took a mirror to try & look up me to see what was sore & I see some white bump in my vagina. I took hold of it and pulled and to my absolute horror, pulled a large wad of wet gauze that was turning black. That @#\$\$ Brownstein left packing up me for over 2 weeks. I almost gagged it was so gross looking and to think of it up me all this time, after 2 vinegar douches, etc. So now that I got it out of me, I douched again & am feeling at least a little better. I'm still itchy & burning, but it's no wonder.

5/18/86

Am feeling pretty good and have been riding my motorcycle since the 12th, so my crotch is feeling that good. I masturbate to orgasm every day...

6/24/86

Finally tomorrow I go in to get my left implant reinserted. Brownstein will do it in his office hospital suite under local anesthesia. Went to see him yesterday - he showed me the testicular implant he'll give me. He's also going to loosen up the web of skin stretched across the top of my dick.

6/25/86

This afternoon had my surgery - it's 9 p.m. now. It hurts as much as it did the first time, except this time I don't have the catheter. I feel like I've been cut up, which I have.

6/26/86

I'm feeling exceptionally good today, but am not pushing it. I really haven't looked at myself closely. Thank God I have 2 balls now. Wouldn't you know, tho, that I had to take 5... can you believe it?... 5 large shits since coming out of surgery.

7/2/86

Am still nursing my precarious left ball. Yesterday went to see Brownstein and he was very upset by the state of affairs, gave me 2 shots in the area & put 3 more stitches along the side of my left ball to try to stop the bleeding. He explained that this scrotal skin is weak, that it's moist, that there's skin rubbing against skin when I walk, etc. That what's really needed is one week of total inactivity to give it a chance to heal. So beginning last night I decided I would do just that - because he scared me by saying there's another possibility that this implant, too, would need to be removed! So I'm putting my all into staying immobile, laying in bed with my pants off & my legs open to allow the air to get at it.

7/5/86

The torture continues. Wednesday & Thurs all I do is lay in bed. Fri morn after my shower I see this large HOLE opening up just at the upper stitch Brownstein took Tuesday. It was about as big as the tip of my little finger - I freaked out! Phoned Brownstein at his vacation home back East; he said he'd contact his alternate who's taking his cases while he's gone. Too bad for me it's the 4th of July. I laid in bed hardly moving all day. So this morn Brownstein phones me that Dr. Seuss would get in touch with me to see me today. Seuss pinched the two edges of the splitting skin together & told me that I didn't have enough skin to cover the implant, which is too large for the pocket I have & if he put

stitches it would only cause more tension on it & pain & maybe if we just let the swelling go down there'll be enough skin to close the hole up. I didn't know what he was getting at, as I saw the only 2 alternatives were to stitch the hole closed or yank the implant out. He left it up to me if I wanted him to yank it, or just leave it in & open. He wouldn't stitch it closed, fearing, like Brownstein the last time, that he would close some germs up inside & cause it to get infected. So he says just keep it clean & medicated & wait til Brownstein gets back.

7/10/86

Poor me. Monday noticed that a second hole is opening up about an inch above the old larger hole. So what can be done? Nothing. It's hard to tell whether the implant itself is what's breaking open the skin, or the pressure the other ball puts on this one when they press together.

7/13/86

At last these 10 days are coming to an end - I see Brownstein tomorrow. I'm fairly certain that he will have to remove the implant & make me heal up at least 3 months before trying a third one. The holes are now much larger - the big one about the size of a quarter, the smaller about 1/2" in diameter. I don't know how he'll be able to stretch and secure the tissue-paper-thin skin closed... it wouldn't seem that stitches will hold it. I'm feeling so incredibly sorry for myself.

7/15/86

Yesterday, upon first glance and without any question, Brownstein removed my left ball again. It wasn't as painful as I'd expected and almost immediately I felt a whole lot better physically. He says I must wait for 6 mos. before he'll try to put in another testicle. Of course I feel sorry for myself. But I am happy I have SOMETHING - and now I am a deformed MALE instead of a female. I'd much rather be any kind of male than be a female!

9/8/86

Went to see Brownstein today & discussed some additional surgery with him. Asked if when he puts in my left ball again, he could somehow attach my 2 scrotal sacs into one, like real men have, one sac with a seam down the middle. Also could he extend my urethral opening even one-half inch further up my dick because then I could probably pee standing. He said he wants to wait until January & I'm well-healed. He got down to really look at my crotch & babbled on describing how he could do it by "denuding this and skin-grafting that and he felt it was entirely possible & feasible. He seemed very confident. Said he'd prefer if I'd go to the hospital for the surgery, and I'd have to have a catheter again - SHIT. I know it's going to hurt just as much as the first time. God, I can't wait for this to be over with.

12/21/86

Went to see Brownstein last Thursday & I'm scheduled for surgery January 13. He's going to reinsert my missing left testicular implant, plus take a skin graft & extend my urethral opening further up my penis, so that I might possibly be able to stand to urinate. Right now the opening is just too low between my balls & dribbles down so that I still must sit to urinate. I'll again be in the hospital one night, but have a catheter for a week. I'm not looking forward to feeling like someone hit me in the crotch with a baseball bat. But I SURE AM looking forward to having 2 balls.

1/7/87

Well, diary, I didn't think I'd be writing the Last Chapter so soon. I'm in the hospital. I have pneumocystis AIDS...

I phoned Brownstein on Monday & told him. He was very upset & said he felt awful. I asked if this definitely nixes giving me my left ball & he said he wouldn't completely rule it out, but that he has to talk to a lot of people & find out a lot more before he could make a decision about what this means. I was shocked when mom said he thought I should go through with it if he'd do it! I thought for sure she'd say, oh, it would be too dangerous.

2/18/87

Brownstein says he'll give me my left testicular implant on the 27th. I hesitate to get excited or too hopeful that I'll finally be complete. So many obstacles have stopped me.

2/19/87

Well, I was right. Brownstein can't see his way clear to do me until March 5. Two more weeks. It's just torture - every day - to try to be comfortable in this deformed body. Just the thought of having 2 balls is enough to wake up all my senses, and the reality of my one labia/one testicle is enough to shut down any eroticism I might feel towards myself.

2/25/87

Brownstein's secretary called to ask if I wanted to change my surgery date from March 5th to the 2nd. I told her that was the best news I've had in a long time. I'm almost there!!

3/3/87

So far so good. About 1:30 yesterday in Brownstein's office hospital suite, they hooked me up to an intravenous anesthetic and Brownstein put in my left testicular implant. Looks like it's in there good this time. It's tender but not as painful as the other

times. If I look, feel, think of my final product genitals, I feel sexy! and want to play with myself, but oooch, ouch! I'm still too sore. Swollen, yes, and I just used a mirror & see the whole underneath of my new ball is black with bruising. Youch!

3/9/87

All's well and I think this implant's going to stay put. I've walked a few blocks, using a cane, mostly to alert others I was slow & shaky. I'm using diaper rash ointment where my balls rub against each other & where my new left ball rubs against my leg - the skin there is raw & when I urinate it burns.

3/12/87

Yesterday & today my left ball has bled through my underwear. Not all day, but enough to make me angry that he removed the stitches too early, and hopefully the implant isn't poking through. This BETTER be a take.

3/14/87

When I had my chest surgery, it was like I died one night and woke up in heaven with a flat chest. But this crotch surgery has been one long battle that is far from being won. I fear the old scars are weakening and breaking open. His incision is definitely separating & bleeding anytime I have continuous motion, i.e., walking. Today I just stayed in bed without pants to air it out & form a tough scab. Tomorrow & maybe Monday I'll also remain immobile. It's hard to just LAY here as I have no slave to wait on me & keep thinking of things that need to be done. But I must NOT lose this third implant.

3/28/87

So it seems like slowly, slowly the incision in my left ball is finally closing & healing. I keep thinking it's taking a LONG time for my surgery to heal; then I realize it's been less than a month! The old scars from the botched July insertion (along where my left ball attaches to the leg) are still very white & mushy. I need to harden them up - by airing out, mostly.

4/10/87

My left ball is still not completely healed over - there's a tiny hole still scabbed, but the rest is scarring over nicely. The mushiness & rash have gone away.

5/15/87

I must wait until my left ball is a lot more healed. I want to be able to move it all around, like the right one. The skin is loosening up a bit underneath the ball, but the top seam where he cut last is still tenuously forming a good scar. I think it

helps, too, if I keep my pubic hair very short, so I'm not all hidden in hair. It's only been 2 months since my surgery....

October 1987

I am now fully healed and my left ball has loosened up in its sac. I can move it around inside and soon it will "hang" like the right one. I put Vitamin E oil on the scars to help them fade. Though my dick is only one inch long, I've found men who like guys who are "small endowed." For the first time in my life, I can feel confident removing my clothes, and have had some fun safe sex. Finally: "I'm a man - I spell M, A, N."

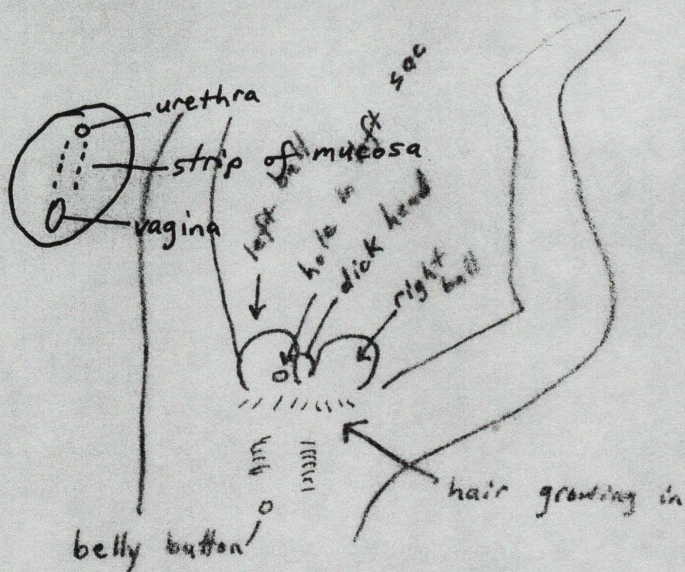
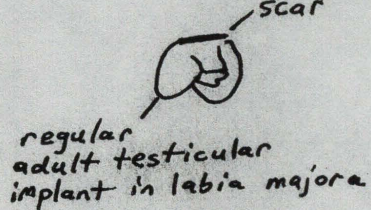
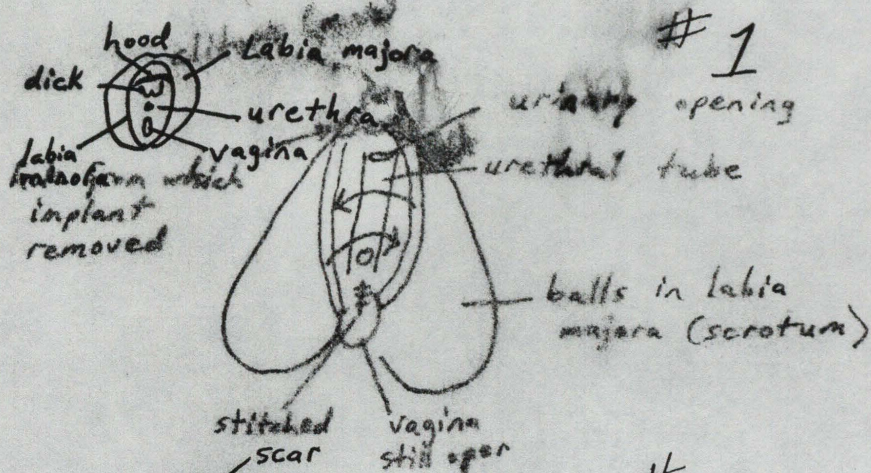
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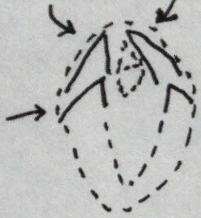
what I see when sitting back and looking down at myself

#7

#8

these inverted 'V' cuts
in labia majora

cut dropped
to here



cut dropped
to here

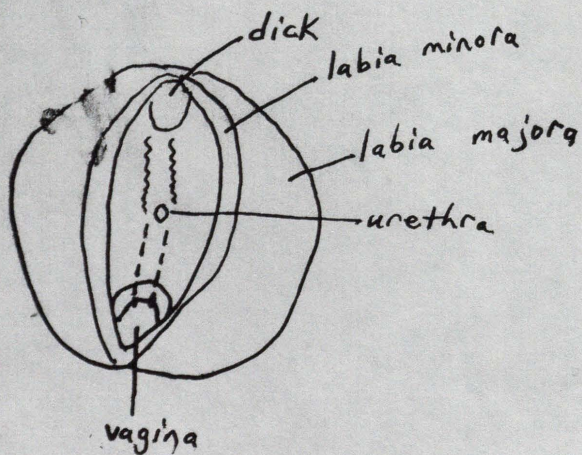
4

dotted line is the female
labia majora + clitoris with hood

RESULT:



5



6