

ALEX. I don't know that I like guys ... as a gender. They're kind of pretty much jerks. Like, they're really nice when they want something from you, but once they get it they could pretty much give a shit. Like, this one time, it was actually the first time I tricked. This first trick guy was all *distinguished*, with gray in his hair and a suit. Took me out to dinner and was all interested with what I wanted to do with my life. What books I read, what art I liked. Like interested in what kind of music I was listening to. I'd make a pretty decent joke and he'd laugh all warm and shit. Anyway. We go back to his place, he's like taking my clothes off all slow and calling me, wait, magnificent. No wait, really. And I'm all naked and whatnot, and he's walking me back to his bedroom, and we stop on the way, and we step into his bathroom, and he puts me in the bathtub, which was empty, and puts me on my knees, and he pissed on me for like three minutes. He must not have peed for a really long time and drank a lot of liquid. And then he looks at me all disgusted and says, "Clean yourself up and get out of here," and then he goes to bed. Like, I have to show myself to the door. So ... I did. I took a shower, and toweled off, and then left with. I left with - like fifteen of his CDs.