

How it all began!

When I was young, I was happy if I was given the opportunity to put on any piece of female clothing, which I could obtain unnoticed within minutes. Later this was no longer enough for me, so I had underwear, petticoats and dresses sent to me by a Berlin mail-order company and was happy when I could put them on in secret in the evening. The war broke out and I secretly carried a pair of women's panties in the knapsack as my talisman. Nevertheless, I stood my ground, as I was the first of the company to be awarded the Iron Cross in March 1915. In the year before the last year of the war, I discovered a small board in the trench by chance, and when I tapped on it, I realized that it was a box buried by refugees.

Of course, we immediately set about recovering the crate and how happy was I, when the contents consisted only of beautiful women's clothes and underwear. A colourful evening was arranged for the next day of rest, where many a field grey appeared as a chic lady. For a long time I had been able to take one dress with me, but soon it had to serve a less beautiful, more useful purpose as a footcloth. Now came years of pause.

The war came to an end, the revolution brought excitement. However, the longing for women's clothes broke through again and became stronger and stronger. I bought more clothes so that I soon had a wardrobe and underwear again.

Shortly before marriage, I got rid of a lot of things in the hope that marriage would ease my inclination. It lasted a year, but then the urge came back and more powerfully than before, but it became more and more difficult to conceal it and many an anxious worry hovered around me, for the discovery had to come one day and it did. In my absence, my spouse found the things, the situation was terrible for me, because I didn't have the courage to confess my disposition. Two days later I struggled, but then the confession had to come out and how great was the joy on both sides, because my companion had suspected infidelity, while I had expected contempt. After explaining that I was not alone in my disposition, understanding came and the next opportunity was taken to introduce me as a woman, which was not at all to my disadvantage, and since then she has supported me in everything, keeping my laundry and clothes in order. Not a birthday or Christmas goes by without a present just for the lady, soon beautiful lingerie, soon stockings or jewelry.

Today, a large wardrobe holds my riches, the large number of dresses for all occasions, skirts and blouses and coats for all seasons, the drawer full of underwear and stockings and above all a huge box of hats. A small cupboard holds the shoes and toiletries, as well as the jewellery consisting of numerous necklaces, brooches and bracelets, earrings, the latter of which are only for hanging, because I pierced my earlobes years ago and had to do this very often because they kept growing over again, but finally this was also done and I tell all too curious people that the holes were made to remove the frost.

So now I go for walks several times a week in the evening, visit cinemas and garden pubs and am considered a lady everywhere, which I owe to the inconspicuousness I have achieved over time. I hereby prove that one can live according to one's inclinations even in a small town and I am only happy when I am in beautiful clothes.

Georgette

By the way, it should be noted that, apart from her extremely natural and pretty appearance, Georgette is able to not exceed 1,70 meters.

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