

Sunday by Sidney McMahan

This is an image of a flower that has five yellow petals and a black centre.

10/07/2002

You tell me that I'm the type of person that you can imagine having a crush on. I think about Casper and how I can still feel my body having a crush on him and he was an animation and I think about all the people I've fucked and not had a crush on and literally laugh out loud thinking about how much trauma romantic movies have to answer for.

10/1/17

You asked me today if I'd ever actually had emotional sex with you and I laughed and said, why don't we pretend and see what happens?

I want to make love you to you forever.

To kneel - over you - pulling your hair back - spitting in your mouth.

Each time we make each other more powerful. For a moment, something stops spinning. I learnt MRI's spin your protons, and that's how they see.

1/4/2019

I type into the magnifying tab on my phone 'hide the key', to find the group of messages. I'm trying to find evidence of who I am now via a ghost of who I was then. What I did and if I am haunted by it now. It's distant.

I read through the messages looking for clues, searching through texts about holes and hauntingly I remember the weather that day was mild autumn outside but that it was cold in your house.

11/4/2024

Remember how we used to feel, to look? I want to write "lol" but that seems insensitive even to you.

Thick hair on ends, chills running away from what was it again?

28/1/2023

Ok. I need to finish this project so we can finally resolve this tension between us.

It's really clouding my thinking space.

It's literally hanging around like a lurking ghost.

Ugh.

5/4/2021

I walked into a toilet on the plane today and the attendant told me, 'the sink is broken but I have sanitiser Mame'

The word was actually so foreign to me even now sounding it out doesn't help me spell it.

Ma-am-ma? Maamma?

As I walked into the cubicle the smell of disinfectant reminded me of the oral hygiene van that used to come to my school and I remember that I've always had an oral fixation and that even then I wanted hands in my mouth and that even then I didn't know how to spell Mame.

28/3/2019

I'm never writing another letter ever again.

Only you now my sweet.

I watched you clean your feet tonight and loved you more.

8/3/2019

My stomach ties itself up as I read his diary today.

I think about when I read your diary and then told you about it in that cafe and how that moment won't ever leave me.

21/3/2019

I realise that my mind is never completely occupied or still. I was thinking about Casper again and wondered how many trans exist in the world called Casper. I want to write that I'd never read a book by someone called Casper but that would be a lie - lol - lying to you!

I do know exactly where it is in my bedroom, sitting on a shelf.

23/2/2022

Imagine for a minute to remember:

- a drawing of a pitcher plant
- a piece of paper with your fist around it
- a cap with the text 'Big Daddy' on it
- a small ball with the number 69 on it
- what it feels like to eat pizza on the couch.

20/9/2022

Today I thought of myself as a haunted change room filled with discarded clothes. How do I make a decision about something that is a desire? It's not that hard! I fuck all the time? I would frown but my forehead is a flat surface.

1/1/2022!

My new years confession is that I'm actually not that into Phantom Of The Opera as a title and really think he should have called it "OG"

"Opera Ghost" etc.

11/11/22

Today I asked you to hold onto a new part of me that I haven't felt, had hidden for half of my life. I want you to have it now, to carry it in your tiny sports bag around like all the small bottles of things we hold as precious and store close to our bodies like the rings we might otherwise share.

23/12/2022

You asked me not to sleep with your ex today and all I would think about while you were saying it was that you're really hot.

16/10/21

What the actual fuck is with today?

Like. Today can go to hell!!!

12/9/23

Today I told you about the terrible things that I usually keep to myself until I'm sure and you just held me and cried and when I asked you if you were ok you said I'm not sad for you, I'm sad with you.

6/7/21

To live with you is a dream.

14/7/21

I think about how you told me your ex fucked you that time and I wonder if you're now telling someone else about how I fucked you that time. I want to text you and tell you that I'm sorry we ended up as a snotty, wet, hungry baby but realise sending that is more disturbing than never saying sorry. I sort of figure you'll probably read this one day anyway and I hope that I wasn't just another ex that you fucked that time.

4/12/22

Today I went to the shops and bought:

- vaseline
- condoms
- coffee
- eggs

2/9/2021

I'm trying to hold onto the memory of how I've felt on the 20th August at 11:13pm. The more time passes the more I realise that I'm losing the details. Soon, I won't remember at all.

I've been grieving all my life for the moments I've forgotten. I bought an obsidian crystal butt-plug and yoni egg off a website today. It said that the crystal will draw out trauma. I imagine both objects inside me and suddenly seeing evil ghouls spewing out of both holes circling around my body screaming.

22/2/2023

Today was so windy I felt as though the ghost of you might get blown away but then I got home and realised you were still there.