

GREGORY LEE KINNE

REPRESSION

“The repression
of sexuality is the
main cause of our
society’s neurosis”

he wasn’t sure she
could follow what
he was saying

(she was so young
that he wondered how
she got in the bar
in the first place)

she considered this
for a moment

tilting her head
to one side
and making her lips
pouty

he sensed that
she was a little
lost
but
he continued anyway:

“Sigmund Freud

Carl Jung
and Alestair Crowley
will back me up
on this”

he took a sip of
whiskey
and went on:

“let people experience
their own sexuality
without a built in
societal guilt complex
and the world would
be a much saner place”

“I suppose that’s
true enough”
she answered
“but what about
homosexuality?”

she was cute

he thought

but young
and
really not my

type

“Hmmm”

she said

“well”

he began

she sipped at the
glass of wine he
bought for
her

“there is no
objective reason
for our society to
have any objections
to homosexuality”

they talked about
unimportant things
for a while

“certain Native American
tribes accepted
homosexuality as a
part of life and made
space for it within
their society”

then finished
their drinks
and
decided to
leave

“The shock troops
of the Roman Empire
in fact
were made up of
homosexual couples
and at the time
they were the most
feared army in the
world”

it was dark outside
and as they both
stood shivering
in the parking lot

she surprised him
by asking for his
phone
number

he felt that he'd
probably thrown in
too many references that
she wasn't familiar
with
but
what the hell

he gave her
his card

I'll never
call
he thought
as she wrote
her number on
his palm

he was on a roll
and she was
probably a little
impressed

he watched her
walk to her
car

trying to make
her look better
than she
did

but she was
too young
cute
but not
attractive
to him

nympho
he thought