

GREGORY LEE KINNE

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# 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

“well”

he began

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

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

“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”

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

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

“Hmmm”

she said

she sipped at the  
glass of wine he  
bought for  
her

they talked about  
unimportant things  
for a while

then finished  
their drinks  
and  
decided to  
leave

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

she surprised him  
by asking for his  
phone  
number

he gave her  
his card

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

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