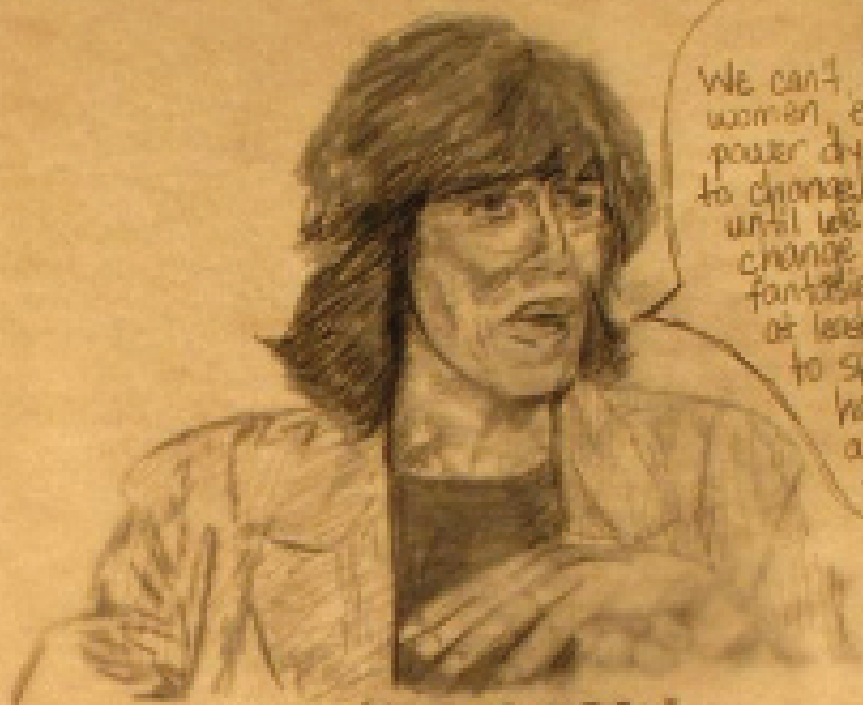


Some Musings from the Backseat

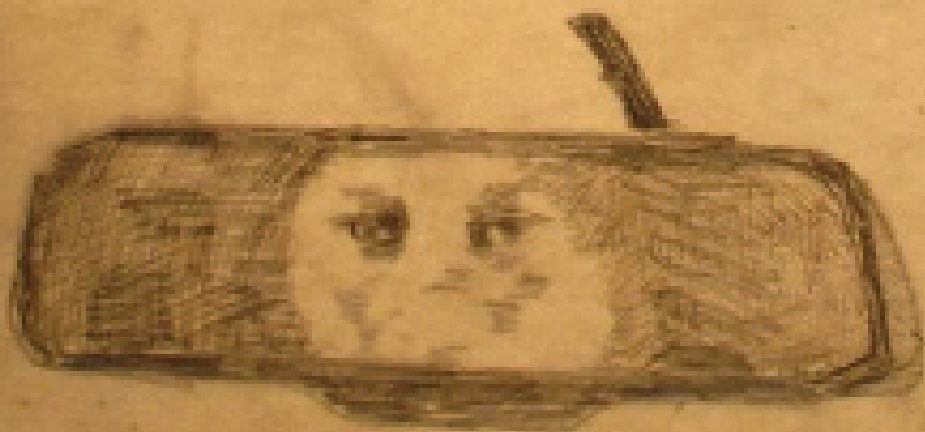
by
Patricia
Rubin

OR
TWO MOVE RULES



We can't, as
women, expect
power dynamics
to change
until we
change our
fantasies - or
at least, start
to speak
honestly
about
them.

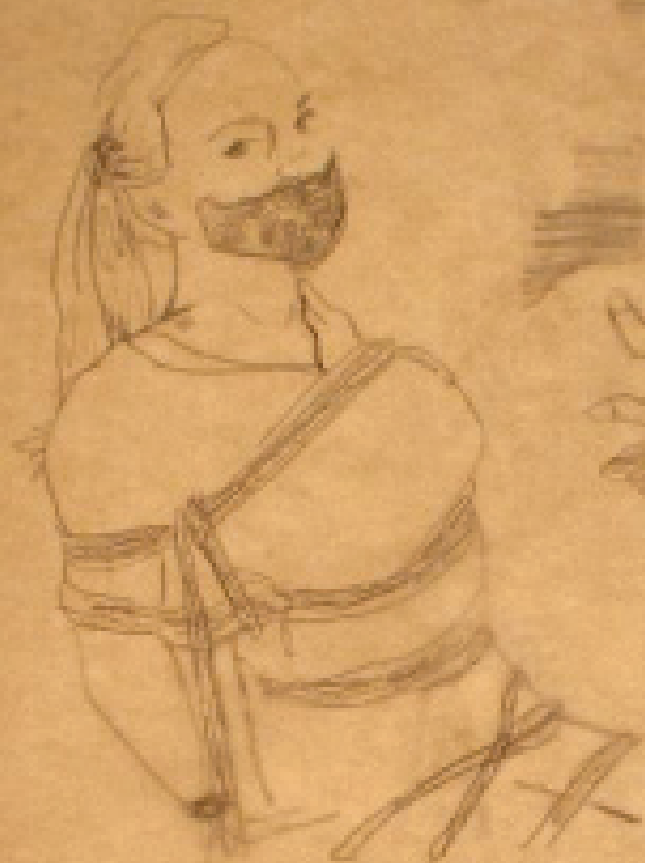
NORA EPHRON



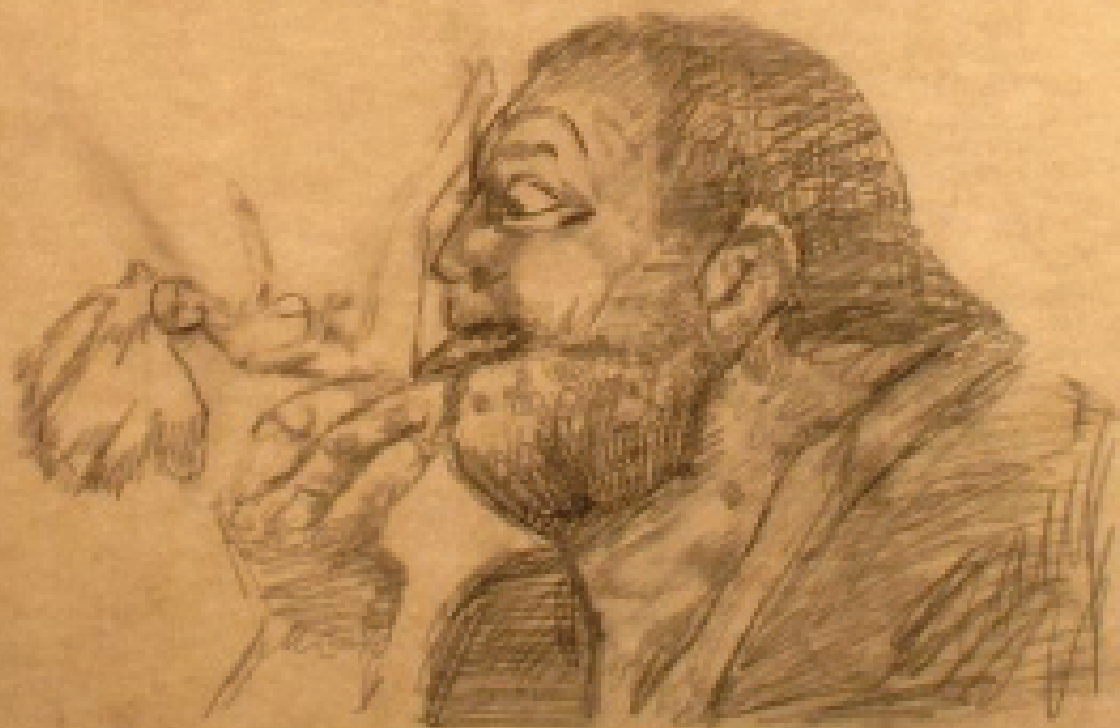
👁️ I could mostly only see
his eyes
 ↳ in the rearview mirror.
And the back of his head.

👁️ 👁️ BUT THAT'S NOT
THE TYPE OF
FANTASY SHE
WAS TALKING ABOUT...
WAS IT?

Yes, she meant more... violent things.



Politically incorrect things to think about.



IS THAT AN OGRE? AND A BARBIE?



I was at this party, if you could call it that. There were only six of us.

My friend Ellie, me and these four guys we'd been hanging out with.



AND YOU LIKED ONE OF THEM?



I was trying to get one to... fuck me I guess. I was bored.



They weren't even good-looking. They were just tall.





YOU LEFT THE PARTY ALONE.



Bobby Fischer used to enter a self-imposed solitary confinement for at least one month following a defeat.



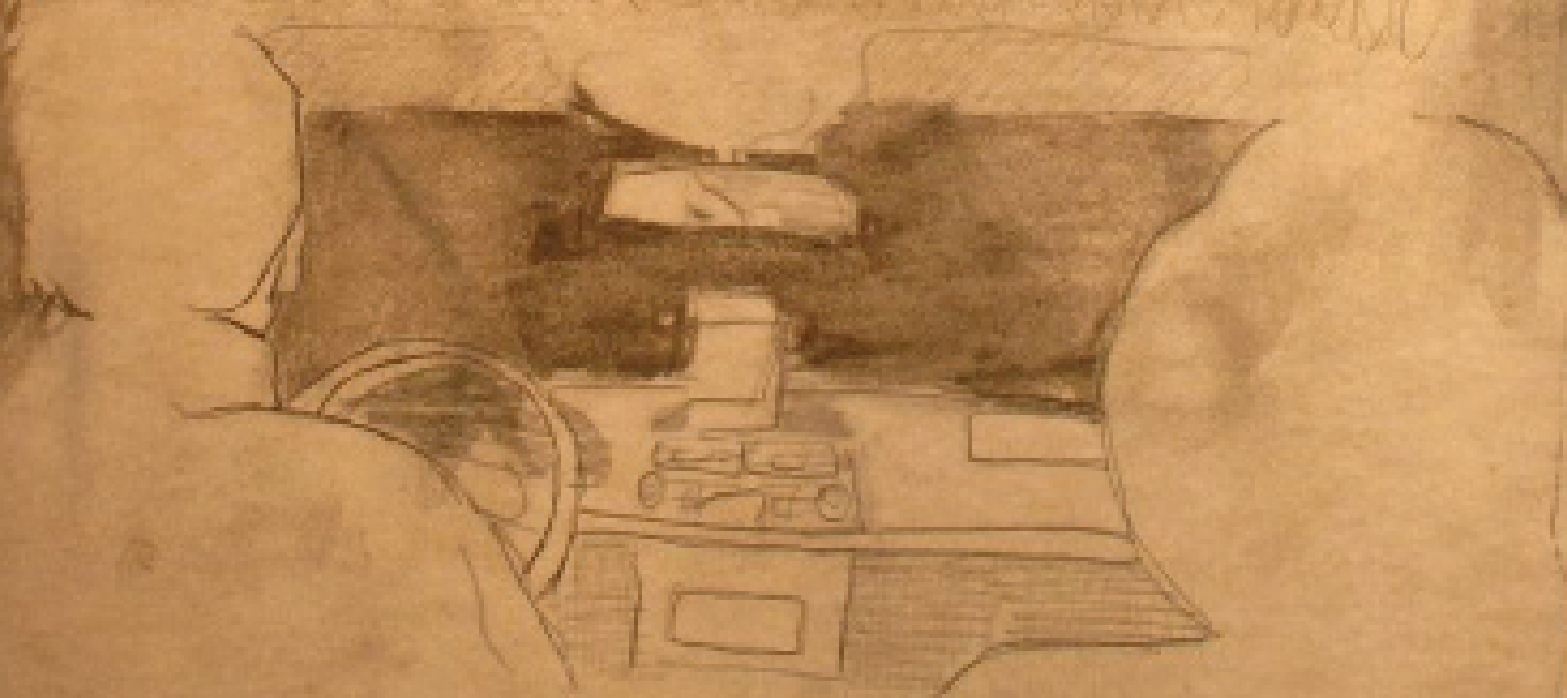
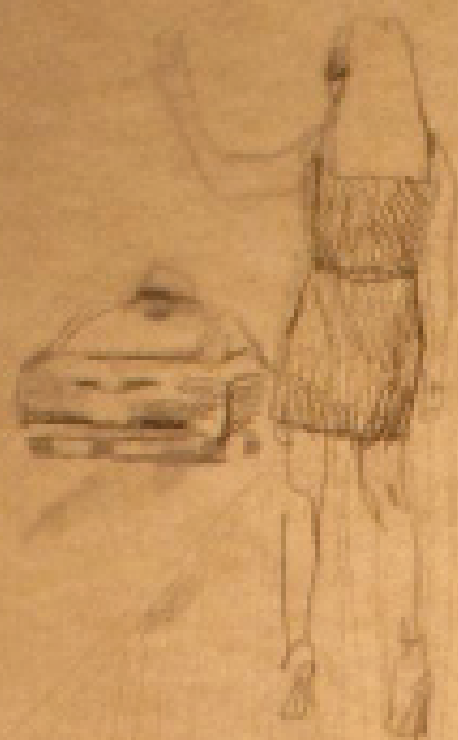
AND YOU GOT IN A TAXI.



Had to get home...




I used to like to rate things on a scale of one to twelve instead of one to ten.

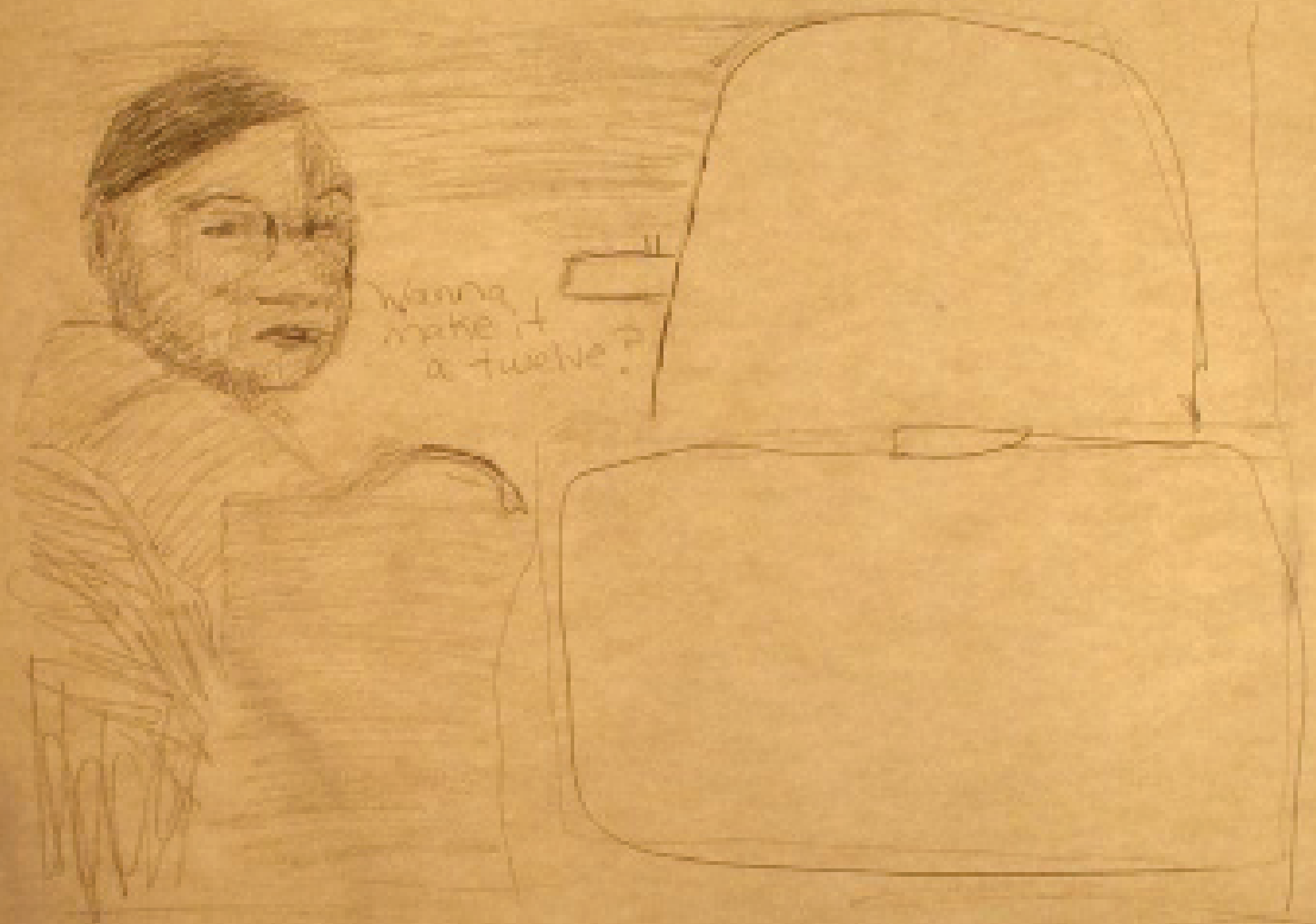


He asked me how my night was



AND YOU TOLD HIM "FOUR OUT OF TEN?"

 It wasn't until we got to my house
that he responded.



AND?