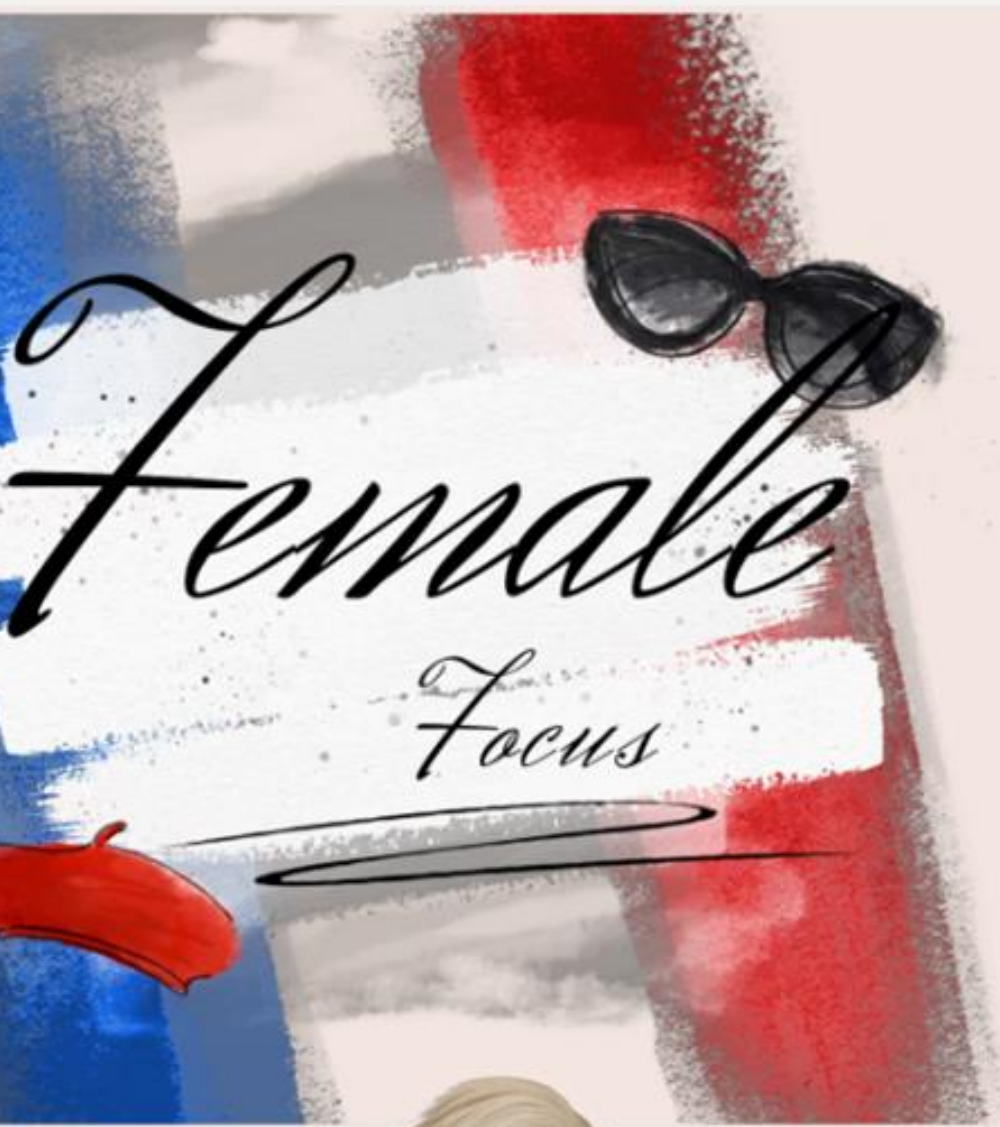


To rescue a woman, he had to become one. The tense tale of a man's terrifying descent into the seedy life of an exotic dancer.

Deals Bets and Dares



cooper and kadee



Marilyn Stokes



Hello, and welcome
to another episode
of Female Focus,
the show...

...where we
celebrate the
achievements of
Fantastic
Females!



In the spotlight tonight, Detective Angelo Timmons.

He may not seem like a fantastic female.



Perhaps you haven't heard. He became a woman as part of an undercover operation.

And then what did *she* do?



She only took down **The Boss** of the New Amsterdam crime world!

Tonight, you'll hear her story.



And I think you will agree that she is, truly, a fantastic female.





Over the past weeks, I met with Amberlynn, as she now calls herself, as well as a number of other key players in this dramatic tale of crime going very much punished.





Well, honestly,
it started as a
joke.

A joke?

Or, so I
thought.

Flashback!



And so we need a
volunteer to go
undercover as an exotic
dancer at *Kittens*

How about
you Angelo?



How about me,
what, exactly?



Get yourself a nice
pair of tits, slip on
some heels and go
undercover as a
stripper!





That'll be the day.

Hilarious!

Haha!

You'd look really cute working a pole!

I'd come see you dance!

Stuff a couple bucks in your panties

Me? A woman? A stripper?

Not that it was technically *impossible*. The tech had been invented to give someone a complete biological change of sex. But, I mean, a guy like me? Like everyone else, I just laughed at the idea. Sarge's little joke-- I'd sooner die than go girl.

Kittens



I knew Kittens well.
The most beautiful
girls in the city.
And, they were the
most well-trained.

Sweet, eager to
please, great dancers.

I loved *all* those girls.

But these was one...



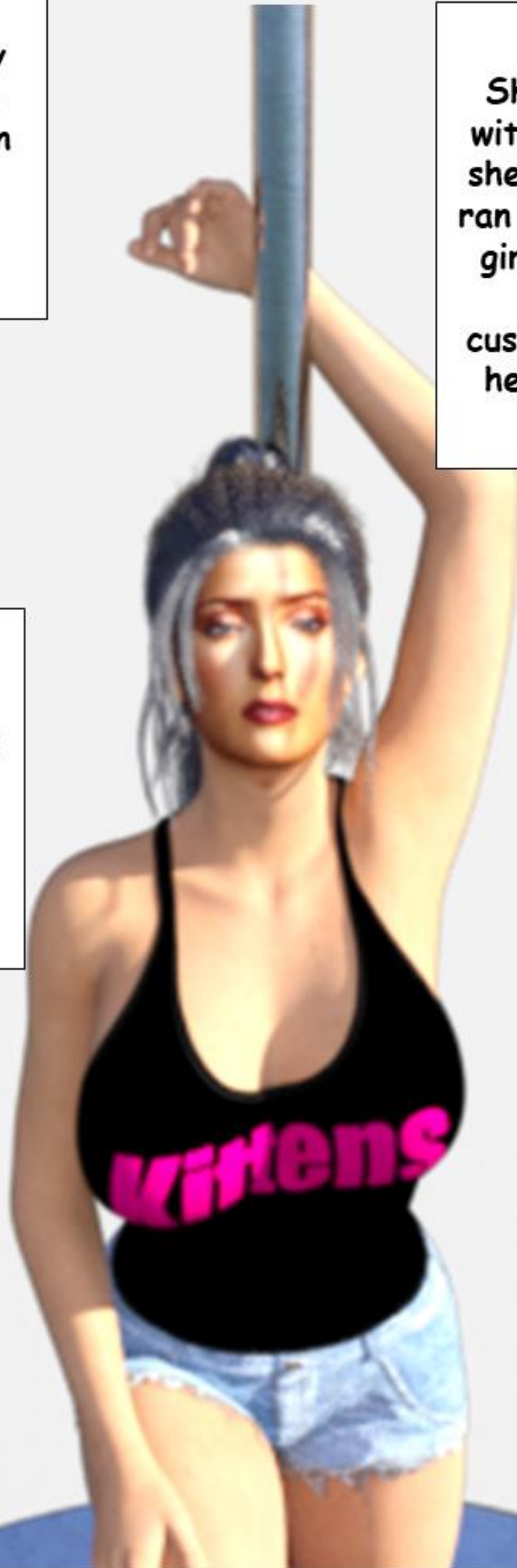
Her name was Cherry Sweet. She had this sadness and anger, an intensity and an attitude.

She got away with it because she trained and ran all the other girls. Besides, certain customers loved her darkness.

She seemed like someone meant for a better life, but who'd made a few too many wrong turns and couldn't find her way home.

Most of all, she seemed like a girl who needed to be rescued.

I had a thing back then about rescuing women. I know. The irony.



What is it?
Talk to me.
Maybe I can
help you out.

Just enjoy the
dance, Angelo.
Mr. Mattie
doesn't like us to
get personal with
the *customers*.



Marco Mattie. Boss of all
Bosses and the proprietor
of Kittens. Stand up guy
for a master criminal.



Yeah, I accepted a
few "gifts," some
gratis lap dances. It's
part of being a cop. I
didn't really understand
why Sarge had such a
hard on for him.



I don't know if it was Sarge's joke, but the next time I was at Kittens, it got weird.

I was getting a boner watching Cherry dance, thinking she was so beautiful...



And then I started wondering what it would be like to be HER.



With those big eyes, those long legs, ... that skin... she was everything. What was it like to be so desired? What was it like to have...



I snapped out of it, freaked at what I'd been imagining.




What the hell?

Wait.




So, you had fantasized about being a woman?



That was the **only** time. I'm serious. I had never done that before.

There's something more. I can tell. Let it all out. You'll feel better.



I... I... well, there was this one time..

Everyone was in the backyard. I got curious and decided to try on some of my sister's clothes. It was nothing. I was just a kid.




My sister caught me. My father beat the shit out of me. It was all...

Why am I telling you this?

I've never told anyone this story.






You needed to let it out. It was time. So, after that day, you were the All-American Boy.


And, then, when you had that fantasy about being Cherry? Did it trigger anything?

You had to please your father.



Well, um, let's just say...

Things got hot and heavy!

A man and a woman are standing in a nightclub. The man is on the left, wearing a dark t-shirt and light jeans, holding a cigar. The woman is on the right, wearing a black tank top and denim shorts, looking towards the man. The background is a blurred nightclub scene with pink and blue lights.

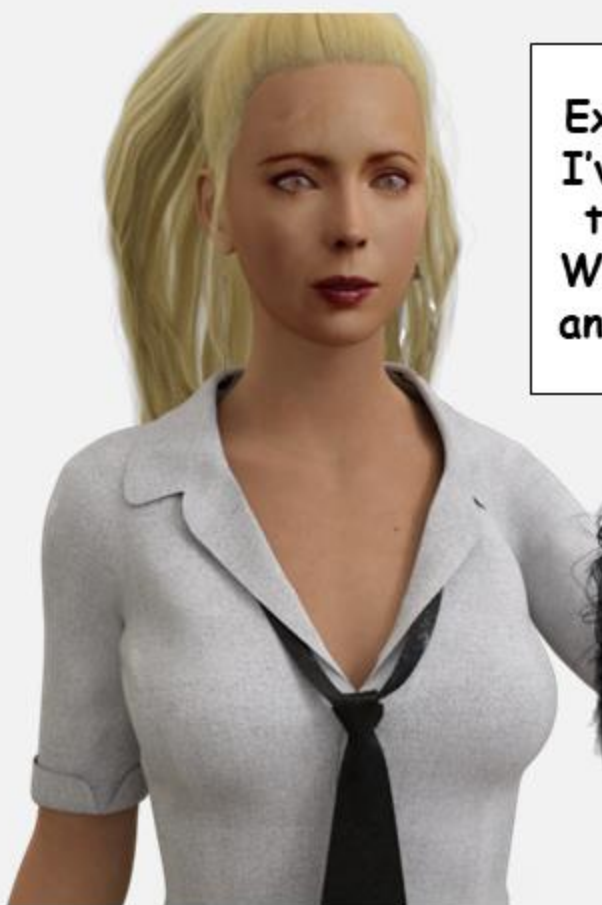
Marilyn: What did you do to prove your manhood? And don't worry. We'll edit out anything too racey.

I went wilding, and it was Kentucky Bourbon, cigars...

...lap dances and lines of cocaine... I pulled my badge on some loser and pistol whipped him in the alley, knowing Marco and the girls would cover for me if the guy ever complained...

I picked up Misty. We went back to my place.





Except, that's not what happened. Not really. I've been telling myself that lie for so long... I think I actually came to believe it was true. What really happened is I was high and drunk, and my father was rattling around in my head.



You fucking little pussy! Don't you ever embarrass me again!

Shut up! Shut up! Just, finally, shut the hell up!

Dude, just finish so I can get the hell out of here.






Despite all that, I assure you I never really wanted to be a woman. Never.



Amberlynn,
help me understand.


You did agree to become a woman. And then you trained to become an exotic dancer.

It's hard for me to understand how any cis male could elect to do what you did.



Well, *Marilyn*.
I can clear
that up for
you.

You want
to know
why?



I'm just giving you a
chance to tell your
story.

I had to save Maria.
That's why I became a Kitten.



Maria Cortes. NAPD Officer. Went undercover as a Kitten and vanished without a trace.



I forgot my
line!
Um, stay tuned?

To Be
Continued!

Men!