

PUT A DAGGER IN MY HEART

A TRANS LESBIAN GAME BY HEL

Game for 2 trusted friends. Could be lovers, or not.

Game for people who were personally wronged by the concept of "Big boys don't cry", "Men don't cry", or ever had the words "Man up" used to make them bleed.

Game for the "effeminates" and the "virgins" and the "losers" and... for me. It is about me. It is a thin veil.

Boys don't wear dresses. Boys don't like *PINK*. Boys don't like to dance. Boys don't live: "Boys endure."

Words. What beautiful invention.

And yet they allow one to kill another without touching them.

The point of the game is to address the feeling burrowing inside your chest.

You win the game if you let **the feeling** out and break the brake that makes you unable to cry.

Keep drawing (tarot) cards and using them to get conversations going. (Or anything else that inspires your imagination.)

Play with passion. Say the first thing that comes to mind.

This is why you should do it with a trusted friend.

Give yourself permission to be ugly, to say ugly things, to think ugly things, to reflect upon your ugliness.

As the other player, signal that this is a safe space, that the game exists in a space where the rules make it okay to be ugly. To be bold. To risk everything, because there is no judgement.

I want you here. I love that you're here. I appreciate you. You are special. I was so lucky to have my path cross yours. I wake up everyday and I thank the randomness of the cosmos that allowed me to find you. Be mine.

After every ugly truth or beautiful truth or vent or anything, comfort each other. (It is good to start a conversation by saying "I really hate (X)" where X is something that happened.) Comfort takes many forms. If you want, kiss. If you want, hug. If you want, fuck.

There is nothing more.

Because in the end, all we have is...

Roll a D20, if you want	Then, talk about what fucked your life up when you were...
1 or 2	Up to 6
3 or 4	7 or 8
5 or 6	9 or 10
7 or 8	11 or 12
9 or 10	13 or 14
11 or 12	15 or 16
13 or 14	17 or 18
15 or 16	19 or 20
17 or 18	21 or 22
19 or 20	23 or more (Basically Ancient™)

If you want to end the game,
say *"Stop."*

If you want to keep the game going, say anything else.

Closing remarks

Dust that you are, loved that you may be. A treasure is held in your hands and you know it. Despite it all, you launch yourself in the void in the hope that someone will hold you. Close.

Eventually, you'll run out of breath.

Then, why are we here?