

WORKING IT: SEX WORKERS ON THE WORK OF SEX

Edited by Matilda Bickers with peech breshears and Janis Luna

so new, i'm eleven, she's thirty-five, mother and child, but there, in our bed whose width is almost that of our entire small studio, we are the same, two fresh giggling whores. ... when he is in need he fucks one of the goats or chickens. chicken feels better, but is harder to catch and makes distracting noise. goats are slower, more to hold, an easier, softer lay, their moaning something more akin to how a woman's love might sound. it is all funny until he says he's never made love to another human, never touched a woman other than his kin. ... "what is cbt?" ... "cock and ball torture. he wants you to hurt his nuts, probably with high heels."

-Page 114

his favorite pastimes are watching porn while chatting on the phone with his mother, stretched out on the couch, and sitting outside the room where i stay, listening while i work the lines.

...every so often she gets the degenerate drunk and lets him stay over in his own bedroom to feel her tits while she jacks him off. i hear him on the phone with his mother, bragging about fucking mine, hollering over the moaning porn—he has no idea that my mom is paying rent in handjobs and blind eyes to his habit of lingering in the hallway.

...he doesn't know that my mother is a whore so masterful she makes you think her hand is a pussy and her manipulations are your advantage.

...my mother doesn't force me to work the lines or

hold me down when my baby's father rapes me, only that she raised me to never say no.

-Page 119

. i tell him to put clothespins on his nipples and balls, shave his pubes and ass, fill his raw asshole with ice cubes, rub icy hot where he shaved, and spank himself with a ping pong paddle. he begs for permission to touch his dick, i only give it when he sounds like he's about to die, i only give it to save his life.

when he cums birds fly, waves crash, legs of light break through dark clouds. he's always so grateful,

"thank you, mistress. you're the best."

-Page 121

