

# I ANSWER YOU

## DO YOU LIKE (LOVE) PARAPLEGICS BECAUSE THEY ARE IN NEED?



I'll start with a few excerpts from my blog.

### Disability:

It's scary, it's plot, we prefer not to talk about it, we do not wish on anyone. And I do not see things like that! My dolls were disabled, because for me, without a handicap, no story to tell. I received a construction game, and I fashioned wheelchairs on measures to be my Barbie. I have a quadriplegic person in my family, and what intrigued me was how she could drive a car the way she held her fork to her why everything was different, but she spoke like me, and had lived and made more trips than me. An annual emissions that I like to watch television, the evening "CAP48", but I've never seen in the world, at home, you do not look it, they are poor people. I had a teacher paraplegic; I admired how it was wandering among our cases, these beautiful muscles under his T-shirt from American Apparel. While learning about myself, I realized that I had not the same vision of disability as

"other."

Disability rub for me is my pleasure. Talking about it is that leads people with disabilities, what surprised them, what they enjoy. The day I felt less alone with this feeling, this is the day when I read the definition of Internet devotee.

Sorry to annoy people, but I feel good like that ME!

It already allows you to target if a person just become a devotee, but for my part, I was born like that.

Then, an important thing for me so that I feel comfortable with a disabled person is independent. And therefore, it is certain that I would help, but I do not want to be needed. There are aids that. But I think the first question is very broad. I'll try to clarify my words in your next questions.

## DO YOU LIKE (LOVE) PARAPLEGICS BECAUSE YOU FEEL AS IF YOU ARE PROTECTING THEM?



This is a trick question. It reminds me of something that happened to me. You should know that my boyfriend is a bit handicapped, and one day one of those friends compared me to a nurse. So it made me react, and I also speak to my site.

<http://devotee87.eklablog.com/devotee-oui-infirmiere-non-a47029883>

## DO YOU LIKE THE FEET OF MEN OR SKINNY LEGS?



Regarding the feet, I do not particularly attractive.

By cons on the legs, I do not particularly see skinny legs. But I like to see when the fleet trousers around the legs while seated. For me, it is as an outward sign of disability, as well as the use of a wheelchair.

## DO YOU LIKE TO SEE THEM PUSHING THEIR CHAIRS?



When they push their chairs, I find it very beautiful too. But maybe not so much for the movement, but again because it is part of the functionality directly related to disability. However, as you have read above, a muscular guy with tight-fitting clothing is more beautiful, especially when there is a physical effort.

## IS THAT THE ATTRACTION IS SO GREAT TO THE POINT OF THINKING EVERY DAY?



I think the answer is there:

<http://devotee87.eklablog.com/les-cycles-a47033203>

## DURING YOUR LIFE, ARE YOU LOOKING FOR WHEELCHAIRS?

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No, I do not seek only men in wheelchairs. Firstly because I have a boyfriend. And then, because right now, for me, devotisme is a surprise around every corner. And I think if I could have a disability to satisfy me, I do not think it would make me very happy. What is exciting is the unknown, adventure and discovery. And this is not because the person is disabled, that I necessarily agree. This is a detail that is often overlooked. But that's like saying you like boys with blue eyes; it is not for that, you inevitably fall in love with a blue-eyed boy. It must also possess other qualities, and if in addition he has blue eyes, so it is perfect (or almost). Well for me it is the same thing, if one day I meet a nice guy, we get along well together, and in addition it is disabled, then it could be really fun for me.

## WHEN YOU SEE A PERSON IN A WHEELCHAIR THAT YOU LIKE, WHAT THOUGHTS DO YOU HAVE?



Before anything else, I know there's an article on my site that meets your question a bit, but perhaps you have already read:

<http://devotee87.eklablog.com/un-handicape-ca-causes-any-sense-for-a-devotee-a47044801>

Otherwise, personally I would say that at first I really wanted to watch it, analyze it, to admire it. Then when I feel it will "escape," it will go away, disappear from my field of vision, I would stop time to keep the watch to your heart. Then if I start to dream, to tell me that it would be great that I'm talking about. And then I wonder what I'd say, and I realize that silence is already beautiful. Just knowing it's there next to me and we are both. But I feel no sexual urges, not vis-à-vis him anyway. I feel my warm sex, but I have no desire to kiss or even touch. Just want to enjoy so simple.

## I READ THAT YOU HAD CYCLES, WHAT DO YOU THINK WHEN YOU'RE EXCITED?



The ultimate level of excitement I do not often reached. Simply because life does not permit me. Firstly because a phase of the cycle is unpredictable. Then once that phase is strong, I am rarely in good conditions to enjoy. I never peace to watch a movie, pictures, or write my feelings. To bed, doing nothing, and just enjoy it, not as people wonder if I'm not sick. So often I have to minimize my pornstar and try to live normally, but it is not easy. It's as if I was trying to split my brain in two parts. An office which is occupied by my idea devotee and another that I use for live normal way, ie talking to people, respond to

what I said, to continue eating. .. Anyway, I can not stop to live, if people think there is a problem. And I do not want to explain that I'm just taking my foot in front of them secret. Otherwise those rare occasions when I have the opportunity to enjoy it, I can explain how I saw it. I often imagine little stories. Stories which involved a disabled man who lives a love story with a girl devotee. Then what is exciting, it is ambush caused by disability. Example: a stairway impassable transfer more complicated, pain due to various causes (illness, injury ...). It is very rare that I imagine as the daughter devotee. It's a bit like masturbation brain, and I mean the brain because I do not need to physically touch to feel sensations. Then the men in my fantasies are often disabled as a result of an accident, and instead type paraplegic quadriplegic. Then I like to think of different elements that characterize disability: single storey, with nurse, physiotherapist, falling morale, lack of confidence, then beating a man who wants to enjoy life besides the ambush. I like to imagine the ideal world, where you could go to the movies without asking any question, where aid would be natural and without exorbitant cost.

## WHAT ARE YOU IMPLYING?



When you say that people are "happy" to learn that you are devotee, you are implying what? :)

I do not really grasped: Are people happy because you are devotee, or you are happy because they share a deep and sincere confidence?

I speak mainly of people with disabilities. I feel that learning-disabled people that are attracted by them reassurance. Unfortunately this is sometimes misinterpreted. Some disabled people tell me they are happy to 'learn that I could be attracted to them because of their handicap, and translates it'll go alone. Or he must know that disability is a more in addition to the rest of the personality, character, life, physical ... All persons with disabilities do not attract me, and it is not because a person is disabled I will necessarily have a good relationship with her.

So when I say they are happy, I'm probably nothing more than a ray of sunshine in their day...

## MAYBE YOU INTERESTED DISABLED FOR THREE REASONS:



And be careful not to confuse love and fascination. Maybe you interested disabled for three reasons:

- Because they represent the difference they notice their physical difference, however, is a force ... a bit like you'll be staring at some time. Maybe in their difference, you feel better understood, as if you had found a place, your place.
- Because for everyone, they are a symbol of courage, strength of life: how many of them would gun waking up one morning with two wheels instead of legs? One can not help thinking that they have reached a kind of consciousness of the higher life: just as if they understood better than others what is life, ie not much. And ... this deeper understanding, finer gives them a lot of wisdom and bravery ... and a fairly pronounced taste to enjoy every moment that life gives them ... which is similar to your own maxim life, right? :)
- Because you have a huge need to give and receive affection, affection and love. You need to feel good in what you do (your daily life gives me daily evidence) but you also need to be protected. A lot of people think a baby or child is enough to compensate for this condition need to give and receive but a child cannot protect you: it is up to you to do and I think that today, you ask yourself many questions and you're afraid of many things ... short! you also need to feel fully shouldered as equals ... a child can not give you this kind of thing, if a disabled person :)

Reaction of a devotee:

There are some very fair to explain the birth of dévotisme. The original idea (there is very, very long time :)! ) For me was to find someone who can love me beyond appearances. Which would not be futile as most boys that rubs. One who has overcome the disability must be extraordinarily strong, it would support, with which we could have a true intellectual exchange (of course, in

reality this is false: they are not all brought to this exchange). So it would not be a man down there mother but an "over-man" who would "more."

Yes, it has nothing to do with the desire of motherhood; I am a mother so I speak knowingly. Of course this paragraph is for outsiders who try to explain the way too simplistic dévotisme a kind of pity for me; you can not feel the desire for a person that complains.

Firstly I would like to remind that as complete as my website to be, I do not really seek a scientific explanation for my attraction to men in wheelchairs. However, bearing in mind that this is not common, it is clear that I am asking questions. So I thank you for the tracks that you throw, and I'll try to answer as best I can...

It is true that I have long felt different. Today I begin to understand that it is in fact a wealth of the future as much as it was a constraint in the past. However I did not really feel like dealing with someone who looks like me when I'm faced with a disabled person. On the one hand because I DO NOT KNOW put myself in his place, and I DO NOT WANT to be there, and secondly because my pleasure is to be next to her and not me remind that day I could be like her.

I would say that your second hypothesis is closer to what I feel in me. It is true that I like to feel surrounded by people swinging, courageous, full of desire, but keep your feet on the ground (without making a pun). However, I also realized that all people with disabilities have not been faced with the accident, and therefore, the person who would be born with disabilities should not have to fight against their change of life, but fight against the company from A to Z. These people (those born with disabilities) are finally in their head like the others, and not noticing the difference in character level, they attract me less. Then there are people with disabilities who crashed decided not to fight, let die slowly, to leave to attend. If one day I had to realize that my knowledge in this case, it is true that I saw my character, my first fight would show him that life is beautiful. But perhaps it would be a waste of energy ... And finally, there are those men who were injured included a taste for life, who have decided to take the bull by the horns, not daunted. It is true that this is what I dream character level. My philosophy: take the bright side of life; keep things positive in each situation.

Feel useful, it is clear that it is part of me. Feel protected too, but I do not know if the handicap filled this need. Because first of all when I'm alone in the city is primarily a physical defense that I need, and I do not know if a man in a wheelchair could get me. But perhaps being the companion of a man pushing the wheelchair evil benefactors, whatever ... But I think the sense of protection goes beyond. I also need to be reassured about some of my choices, but what a disabled person would bring me more than another? I think the real answer to your third assumption is at the beginning. Rubbing a disabled person I would indeed feel useful. Certainly, in the ability to assist in activities that she could do more, but for me a disabled person should not be assisted, and it is important for me that have maximum autonomy. I am quite prepared to live in a different house as long as it will feel good.

## IS THAT IT DOES NOT TURN A LITTLE FETISH?



One thing that intrigues me ... is that it does not turn a little fetish? The Adoration of the object and what it represents ... but is that it extends to the love of the person as such?

I understand that you could fall in love with a boy who is not disabled and paraplegia was more than possible without actually being a major selection criterion but do you know you tell a boy that the first thing you have noticed about him was that he just tries to erase because it wants to be considered like any other? Yes, somewhere, it's nice to love each other for their differences; it's nice to be ready to demonstrate an unceasing attention, etc... But is it really the desire of the other?

I understand that some people with disabilities prefer to be considered first AS OTHERS. But honestly, I could not decide to establish a serious relationship with a disabled man without confessing my attraction to her disability. I think this is primarily a lack of respect, and then this feeling is too strong for me to hide (possibly) a lifetime. But it is clear that if I am faced with a man who wants to forget his disability meets a devotee does not enchant. But there are only the fool people who do not change their mind...