

A DISABLED PERSON, IT CAUSES WHAT FEELING FOR A DEVOTEE?



"As progressive as I am, I sometimes feel a bit of pity. What bothers me is that the pity has an arousal component to it. It feels too maternal, in an icky sort of way. This makes me feel quite tingly good in my body but it makes me feel guilty in my mind. I have a hard time reconciling the conflict."

"I have thought about this before. For me (I think) wheelers seem to be the perfect combination for me. A combination between

hard and soft.... strength and tenderness.... strong and gentle at the same time. So although there is a huge sexual component, part of it isn't sexual at all.

So... no pity.... no feelings on that level.

Just a perfect combination. Add intelligence, passion and a sense of adventure... can't imagine anything better."

"There is something like that with me sometimes. Maybe knowing that molecule of pity is frowned on is what lends excitement to it. One thing I never want to see are 'before' pictures. I just don't want to know about before. I saw a series of photos of a guy who had been quite a daredevil and the photos showed his body before and after the injury. I don't know exactly what to call the emotions I felt. They were strong and they weren't pretty. 'Right now' is just fine, thanks."

"I know what you mean when you talk about the pity you sometimes feel. For me, it's similar, but I'd rather call it compassion. Pity is different, it's more abstract, whilst compassion is almost like feeling the pain yourself. I have these moments, and it really hurts. These are also the moments when I'm sometimes ashamed of myself, ashamed that I get turned on by a thing that is connected to pain. And yeah, the compassion feels tingly good in my body, too.

The emotions a wheeler can arouse in me are therefore very mixed. It's pride, it's pain, it's vulnerability. And longing.

But I can also relate to what faith said about the combination of hard and soft. I've thought about this hours and hours of my life. It often feels to me like what's so intriguing about a wheeler is maybe the fact that he's broken - literally. Stronger than an able bodied man, but at the same time more vulnerable. Like the two halves of his body which represent this fact. Difficult to put in words what I mean..."

"Dear all, this is amazing- the discussion and this section of the board. There is so much I want to say, but in the same time feel incapable of expressing my experiences in english words, I just

don't have the vocabulary, it is so frustrating! So that most of the time I just read and have a "wow, this is so like me!!!" feeling.

But to contribute something: damn yes, the compassion feeling is there. And, Cake, I think I understand the "broken man" metaphore you used. It is like this broken element adds an immense value to the physical and mental values of the person.

I think the feeling of guilt comes from an impression that me, as a "whole" person is in some way better, stronger. It arises the question why do I deserve something, that the other doesn't have? If you think about it, you can feel pity only for someone who is less than you (poorer, weaker, less fortunate, someone who lost something that you have), and it is like patronising someone. And you also can't help feeling good about how lucky you are. I think pity, is the other side of jealousy, which also arises guilt feelings. But on the other hand, this domineering aspect is also a great turn on. I like to dominate in a relationship with an AB guy, so I guess my devo fantasies amplifies this feeling. But domination, especially female domination, in our society in a way associates with "being cruel" or immoral. So there is a conflict between the drive and the social norms. And where there is a conflict, there is self-punishment as a compensation to rull out the disonance. I think that those guilt feelings (not for who I am, but for the compassion part of the story) are one of the things that prevented me from making contacts with disabled guys.

Oh, and there is more of it that makes me feel REALLY guilty, and I hope I won't be judged too severely. The compassionate aspect of my devotee(ism?) is accompanied with another great turn on for me, which is to feel that I kind of do a favor to someone (it is so ugly, that I might as well bury myself after typing it). I know that those are my self-confidence issues, but with AB guys I use to have a feeling that they do a favor to me, when they are with me. While in my fantasies of a disabled guy, it is me who chose, who make the move, me who gives up on something in order to be with. And when I think of it, it is terrible. But than again, I believe that every emotion, every desire, no matter how ugly it seems, is legitimate. It is there, you can't fight it, you can only acknowledge it and take a responsibility for owning it. No one can be judged by their feelings, only by their deeds. And that is what calms down y rigid super-ego"



"This is so true, i dated a few wheleers and had a serious 2 years relationship with a para and yeah theyre perspective about life is soooooo diferent from the ab's guys, which made them even more interesting as a man in my opinion!

You always seems to read my mind!!!lol... I think the same..

And yeah, I do sometimes had been felling ashame of myself also for liking the things that are so difficult for others... But I think thats good because were not robots or monsters!! ..."

"I definitely feel those mixed emotions but my feelings relate more to cake's term of compassion vs. pity. i find those moments often hit me hardest when they come out of nowhere when i am with someone i may know quite well. it sounds cliché, but i really do often "forget" about the level of disability someone has when i am with them. until they/we go to do something and they need

some help or we hit some obstacle and i have a moment of sort of "awareness" that is not always at the forefront of my consciousness. then i get that pang that it is described so well"

My advice: It is true that it is difficult to comment on the subject without shock or offend the reader. However, I admit to feeling compassion, sense of living with disability the person and not to accompany him on his disability. But still, admittedly, is the presence of obstacles in the way of disability that's exciting. Both shocked that things can not be more natural, and both the pleasure of seeing the person inside to fight to move normally. See the difficulty that a man has got in his car, see a guy on crutches painfully climb three steps ... But still, this continuing need to want to help, to alleviate hardship, to simplify life, and make it more natural. So yes, see a disabled man trapped in everyday life, it's exciting, it creates compassion, it makes us want to help, but also to admire!

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