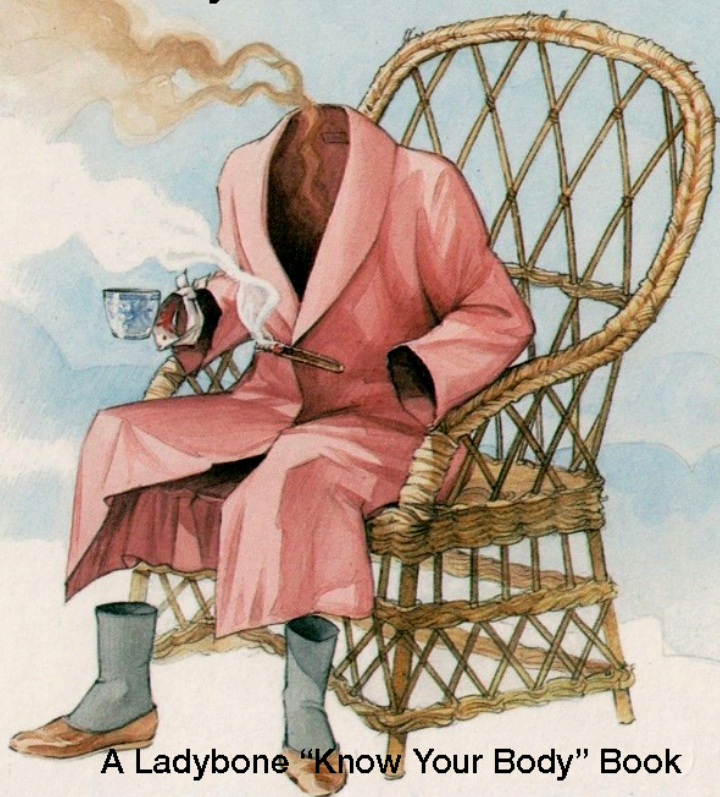




Ladybone Books

Let's Turn Roger Into ...

by
Fluidity Gender



A Ladybone "Know Your Body" Book





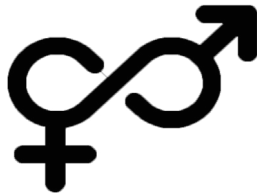
The Publishers gratefully acknowledge the kind assistance provided by the DHRA and the Royal Dorset Institute for Children's Health [Guy's Marsh] in the production of this book. They have also benefitted greatly from the consummate skills, editorial genius and unfailingly patient understanding of Mrs Amanda J Threadbone.

Publishers: Ladybone Books Ltd, Great Heaving, Dorset
Printed in The West Country

Let's Turn Roger Into ...

by

Fluidity Gender
after an idea by L.G.B.T Tryout



A Ladybone "Know Your Body Book"

Roger was a typical boy!

Being from a comfortably middle class single-parent family with stable finances and old-fashioned values, he had never been encouraged to challenge his own sexuality, career path or strong Remain leanings.

Indeed Roger had remained largely as he was.

Soon, however, he would be reaching that stage of his life [adolescence] when many things would change.

It was time for Roger to consider the gender-free alternatives.



Let's turn Roger into ...

A GIRL*

We will call her Rogerette.

Rogerette is just like Roger and certainly absolutely equal to him in every respect. She is different, however, in several important ways. First of all she cries when she is emotional, secondly she is practical [makes a decent cup of tea] but is unable to cope with complex technology [anything with flashing lights] and thirdly, she tends to pee in groups.

In this modern day and age, she can pursue any career she wants and may even be paid the same amount for doing it, though she should not expect men to open doors for her [literal or metaphorical] as she once did. She does not like glass - especially in ceilings.

If she wishes to become a politician she should not consider joining the Labour Party. Harriet Harperson tried and failed. They prefer grey old men with beards. In which case, gender re-assignment might be the way forward.

*NB Gender assignment, re-assignment and fluidity are not trivial issues. Roger/Rogerette may struggle with their sexuality for much of their life in which case they should consider a career in hospitality.



Let's turn Roger into ...

AN ENVIRONMENTAL ACTIVIST

Gretha Thunberg might, by general consent be a pain in the arse and the world's most annoyingly autistic activist but she does get a lot of media coverage, despite being "*less than good looking*".

Media coverage, as any aspiring [and/or not very good-looking] C-list celebrity knows, is the holy grail of becoming famous for being famous. But in a thoughtful society, that can seem shallow. So Roger needs to know that tempering his natural shallowness with a concern for nature can be a headline grabber in today's crowded field. It can even get you to Illib-Undem logging camp where you can hug a tree-hugging naturist. In any event, it's better than going into the jungle and eating a dung-beetle's uterus.



Let's turn Roger into ...

AN ILLIB-UNDEM LOCAL COUNCILLOR

Roger, as his parent well-knows is not very principled and not very bright. Ordinarily this might rule out a career in politics where hoodwinking the gullible, fiddling one's expenses successfully, and learning to stand up and shout "*shame*" would appear to be minimum requirements.

Fortunately there are baby steps designed to overcome any shortcomings of intellect, ideas and common sense. It's called becoming a Illib-Undem councillor.

Roger, who is very good at closing his eyes to reality and hoping everything will get better just by chanting "*Remain*", can do this with very little financial outlay and with almost no risk of further political success.

Like Jo Swindon-Town Footballklubbe, he thinks "*remain*" is a magic word and, like her, he's wrong.



Let's turn Roger into ...

A PERVERT

The steady rise in CCTV, coupled with an increasing availability of leaked private videos on the worldwide interweb has made "*watching others do private things*" one of today's most sought-after transferable skills.

Roger has assiduously watched his mother and the man who stays overnight and makes her make funny noises for several years now. He thinks he is getting the hang of it [as, if the noises are anything to go by, is the man who stays overnight].

Roger is more or less half way to becoming a career pervert now that he is tall enough to stand on barrels and look through windows. Once his hand eye co-ordination catches up with changes in his body and he has put WD40 in his zip fastener, he will be ready for action. He is already a coiled spring.



Let's turn Roger into ...

A FANTASY ENTHUSIAST

Reading fantasy novels and watching adaptations of them on the television are two of the most popular activities available to the young adolescent. The combination of mythology, gaming, medievalism and a particularly high tit content is guaranteed to keep the priapic youngster glued to his seat.

[PARENTAL NOTE - Threadbone Extra sell a cheap and very effective solvent and upholstery cleaner at very reasonable prices.]

Roger would be well advised to skip Tolkien [virtually no naked ass] and go straight to *Game of Thrones*, though he should be advised that the amount of gratuitous nudity decreases as the series unfold.

Roger needs to ba a quick study and learn to master the pause button on his TV remote before his mothers twigs what he's watching and makes him sit through *Ask the Family* instead.



Let's turn Roger into ...

A CONDOM BLOWER

Prophylactic blowing is a skill. Few can do it wholly successfully without choking as many a married man will attest. Nothing is more damaging to a man's prospects and future happiness than a poorly blown condom. It leaves him restless, enervated and often unable to stand up and be counted.

A helpful but not essential step towards long-term technical improvement is a period of transitioning, something Roger has discussed with his Biology teacher even though he hasn't the faintest idea what she is talking about. In fact she lost him when she asked him to stretch something over a banana, so perhaps condom blowing will not be his *forte*. His best friend Rupert hopes this isn't the case. He'd like Roger to blow his before he's forced to seek alternative remedies behind the newsagents on the High Street.



Let's turn Roger into ...

A BALLERINA

Ballet - as anyone who has watched Billy Elliot will attest - is not just for girls; though it has to be admitted, they do do it better and look more stylish in a tutu than their more angular male counterparts.

Almost every male ballet dancer Roger has heard of [Wayne Sleep] is small, gay and annoying. Roger is not entirely sure he wants to be like that, though the social pressure to liberate his feminine side is becoming insistent.

Yesterday he got as far as trying on his mother's bra and stilletoes and was surprised how it raised both body and spirit. It also stiffened his resolve and he is now determined to give it a good go.

Soon he will be watching Disney videos with his friend Peter. Annoyingly, Peter cannot stay still whilst watching videos. Soon, they will rub each other up the wrong way.



Let's turn Roger into ...

A MEMBER OF THE VILLAGE PEOPLE

Like any boy of his age, Roger likes dressing up and playing with his gang and their members. They have played Doctors and Nurses, Truth or Dare and Human Snakes and Ladders. Recently they have discovered Chiefs and Squaws. It involves a lot of ropes and knots and tying girls up in tents before tickling them with their totem poles.

Roger had been gifted two full Raging Bull outfits and has recently given one to Hiawatha. She declared it felt a bit tight.

Mummy has told him all about a macho pop group of the 1970s and says he looks a bit like the Red Indian one. Roger is excited. He is a Young Man who has always wanted to try his luck at the YMCA. In the meantime he will try not to keep surprising Mary-Jane from behind.



Let's turn Roger into ...

PRINCE CHARLES

Roger's mummy is a big Queen fan and once "*got her rocks off*" whilst Brian May "*jammed all over the shot*". She also likes Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II [though not quite as much as Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother whose pluck and fortitude in the face of acute alcoholism she greatly admired].

She would be delighted if Roger was more like Prince Charles. She has bought him an outfit, elocution lessons and a rod for his arse, all of which make Roger feel very regal. He has asked Father Christmas for a Duchy Original, but will be disappointed when he discovers this is not a pre-payment on a stand-up doorstep session in Amsterdam. Roger is growing older fast but may never be entirely comfortable in his mother's shoes [See *Lets Turn Roger into a Ballerina*] - rather like the real Prince Charles.



Let's turn Roger into ...

A MEMBER OF A BOYBAND

Roger loves singing and is quite good at it. This is a poor start for someone who wants to be a member of a successful boyband. He hopes that when his testicles drop he will still be able to stretch the full span of Ms Davies' hands.

Still he has, Ms Davies tells him, a flexible and open throat. It will come in useful when he tries to advance in his career and engages Louis Walsh to help bring him on.

Roger has listened to many records by famous Boy Bands and is a particular fan of Backstreet Passage Boys, In the Zone, Boyz with Men, The Harry Styles Skiffle Group and the Blue Life Gone West.

The boy next to him also wants a career in show business but he is ginger and doesn't stand a cat in hell's.



Let's turn Roger into ...

A SEEKER OF JESUS

Roger's mother is strictly non-denominational and, being a disciple only of the teachings of the man who comes to stay overnight, has not burdened Roger with a religious education.

At school he has been told about Allah and Muhammad and thinks a madrassah might be more fun than a kibbutz. He has always preferred knives and guns to gardening.

Recently a funny man came to the door talking about Jesus and since he was carrying a load, his mummy had made the mistake of inviting him in. Not only was the man who stays overnight less than pleased, the new man is proving hard to shake off. He thinks Roger should get out more and allow him and his mummy to commune more deeply.

The man doesn't talk about Jesus as much as he used to but Roger is beginning to think that telling people about the Son of God might be a pretty good pathway to a decent bit of action.



Let's turn Roger into ...

A COMPULSIVE GAMBLER

Not knowing the limits or when to stop is pretty much *de rigueur* these days and Roger's missing father always said it was one of his mummy's less attractive traits. She says Roger owes a lot to her lack of restraint.

Roger isn't sure what any of it means but thinks it might be something to do with eating too many caramel wafers.

The man who used to come to stay overnight often brought home presents which he said he had paid for with his "*ill-gotten gains*". Roger is not sure if he is a compulsive gambler or a stockbroker. Mummy says "*what's the difference*".

Roger might consider becoming a compulsive gambler himself in future. How else will he manage to blow his inheritance and learn what it feels like to have to work for a living?



Let's turn Roger into ...

A POISON-PEN LETTER WRITER

Roger once found a note in his locker at school. It said that Drusilla didn't wear knickers and would show you her fannydango if you offered her a suck on your sherbert lemon. Later he was told that it was a Poison-Pen Letter and, worse, that what it said wasn't true. But he still kept his sherbert lemon in his pants - just in case.

On hearing that the GPO was in trouble, Roger wondered whether writing poison pen letters to all of mummy's friends on an industrial scale might not help solve its problems as well as encourage more lively social interaction. Several bricks through the window suggested that the experiment was only a partial success.

Roger is not sure he wants to pursue Poison-Pen Letter writing as a career but, as a keen Lego enthusiast, he is glad to have the bricks.



Let's turn Roger into ...

AN INTERNET SHOPPER

Executives at the *orinoco store* predict that soon 9 out of every 10 transactions will be undertaken via the worldwide interweb and that the High Street as we know it will be a thing of the past. Similarly, Threadbay, the digital tat-recycling platform has seen sales rise exponentially since the first pair of used socks was sold in 2009 for 44p [plus £18.95 p&p].

Roger's careers advisor thinks he should consider a career in internet shopping. The fact that items are dispatched in uniform beige cardboard packaging well-able to disguise the shape of the contents inside would suit his eccentric tastes. If only he can find a way to make sure mummy is always out when they deliver, he could be on to a winner. In the meantime he is building his own masturbation kit from recycled polystyrene packing chips.



Let's turn Roger into ...

A ILLIB-UNDEM CANVASSER

Roger loves stuffing things and filling slots. He also enjoys interracting with the general public and inserting himself where he is neither wanted nor welcome. Surveys suggest these are the very qualities most looked-for in an Illib-Undem door-to-door canvasser.

Following up an avalanche of junk mail and doorstepping those with much better things to do might not appeal to all types [the sane, the sensible, the respectful and the normal to name but a few] but for those to whom it does, it is the perfect job.

Roger should consider it. As his mother once said *"being an annoying and persistent little shit is just about all you are good for Roger"*. It would be the basis for a marvellous testimonial if ever he decided to contact Ms Jo Swindon-Town-Footballklubbe and her team of tree-hugging electioneering lumberjacks!



Let's turn Roger into ...

A CIRCUS PERFORMER

"Everyone loves the Circus" is a saying the origins of which are unclear and the truth of which is wholly contestable. Like 88% of all families in England, Roger's family hate the circus with a passion. They also hate Roger. This is called a synergy and, properly considered, it is a potential opportunity.

Since time immemorial, boys have been running away to join the circus and happily many of them are never heard of again. Roger's mummy hopes this is true and has been encouraging Roger to perfect his skills. A letter from Chipperbone's Circus has suggested there is a world-wide shortage of traffic bollard balancers and Roger is in training in a small way, starting with attempts to stay still for long periods of time on detachable tin cans. Slowly more cans will be added until the top of his bollards are a long way off the ground. Progress has been slow but at least he has now pulled his socks up.



Let's turn Roger into ...

AN ARSE SNIFFER

Psychologists believe that one of our most underrated and under-used senses is our sense of smell. Evolution has led us to concentrate more on sight and sound [and to a lesser extent taste - see the interest in Reality Television programmes if proof is needed] . Certainly, in comparison to our animal friends, we rely much less on scent to guide our actions.

Roger has observed this in Trigger who often buries his snout in strangers' crotches and is particularly fond of Dorabella's nether regions. Roger has his eye on them too and is wondering whether a bit of reverse Darwinianism might not be the order of the day. She did once say that she didn't want him to touch her, but did that harsh prohibition extend to a quick sniff? Might it not be the best way to smooth his passage and enter her inner circle? He imagined so. He imagined wrongly.

In the meantime he hopes Trigger will show less interest in biting his balls.



Let's turn Roger into ...

AN INTERNET PORN HUNTER

Surveys show that searching the internet for porn is one of the most popular leisure-time activities amongst British adults. The smart-brained are turning this into big business by becoming professional surfers and even porn curators, servicing the diverse needs of like-minded but less computer-literate enthusiasts. It's self-evidently the way to go. Or so at least says his school Head of IT Mr Proxy Server. Mr Server goes absent - perhaps on holiday? - for surprisingly long periods of time.

Roger is developing feelings he has never had before. He feels these feelings in his water. He knows it's never too early to bone-up for his examinations. He is not called Roger for nothing.



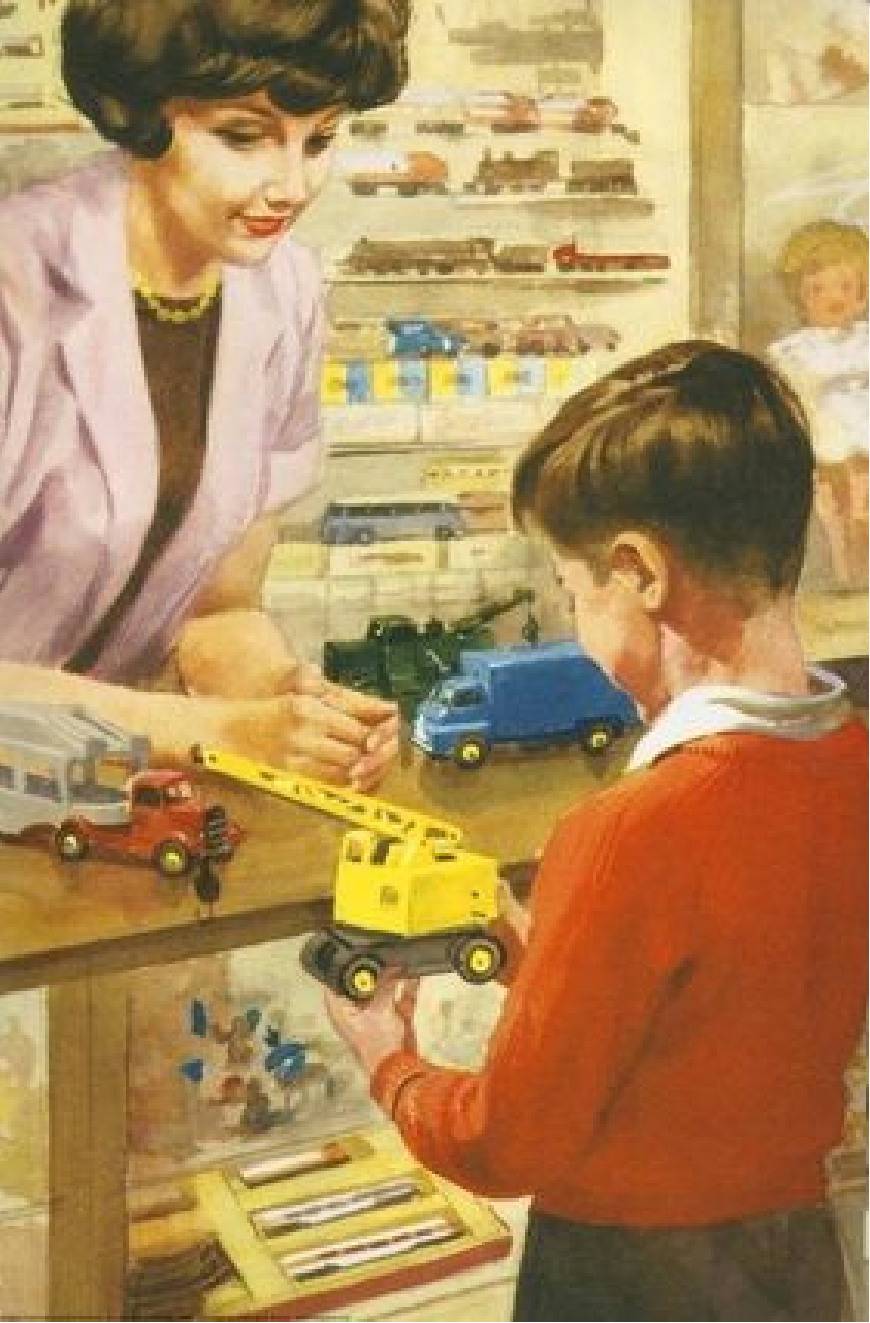
Let's turn Roger into ...

A SHOP LIFTER

Middle class boys generally get what they want and not what they deserve, so like so many of his school friends, Roger has never wanted for anything. Even when mummy has shown the slightest resistance to his entreaties, a mere mention of the funny noises she made when the man who stays overnight last stayed overnight is enough to persuade her.

Roger is aware, however, that the boys and girls who go to the poor school do not have such ready access to toys and the like but that they have just sufficient disposable income to buy "*knocked off stuff*".

It is a business opportunity and Roger is above suspicion. He has a baggy jumper and has [for other but now opportune reasons] contrived a deep pocket in his pants. He thinks getting a crane down his trousers will be a piece of cake. "*It's just a bulge and a sticky out bit*" he says. "*No one will spot the difference.*"



Let's turn Roger into ...

A SHIRT LIFTER

"When adolescent boys get together, experimentation is the order of the day". So wrote famous sexologists Elsie and Doris Waters and what was true in 1948 is just as true in 2019.

Brian's class have been discussing non-binary categories, gender fluidity and gender self-declaration. Mr Bent has given them some guidance suggesting that these are important topics for any 7 year old child but that they shouldn't jump to conclusions. In an effort to be straightforward but non-alarmist he has not shied away for the proper terminology suggesting that, if they want to try being shirt-lifters, bum-bandits, fudge-farmers, poofters, wally-woofers or arse-rippers then that is perfectly acceptable provided they inform him first. He will then offer further personalised instruction.



Let's turn Roger into ...

AN INSURANCE SALESMAN

Having a man who stays overnight as well as one who calls in regularly to discuss matters of mutual existential interest is all well and good. But as Roger's mummy knows, it does not guarantee the proper fulfilment of a pressing need if neither is around on a permanent basis. Roger has understood that this is where "*having insurance*" comes in.

Recently a man who sells insurance has been spending time in the house. He has been trying see if he has the package Roger's mummy needs. Would she prefer something recurrent in her secret pot or would a large wadge suit her better? These matters can only be decided by an expert and this man looks as though he knows how to get his business over and done with quickly. His mother agrees.

Roger admires his charm and the way he dips his pen. Roger hopes his pen will look similar when he is the man's age. Roger thinks selling insurance has its up side.



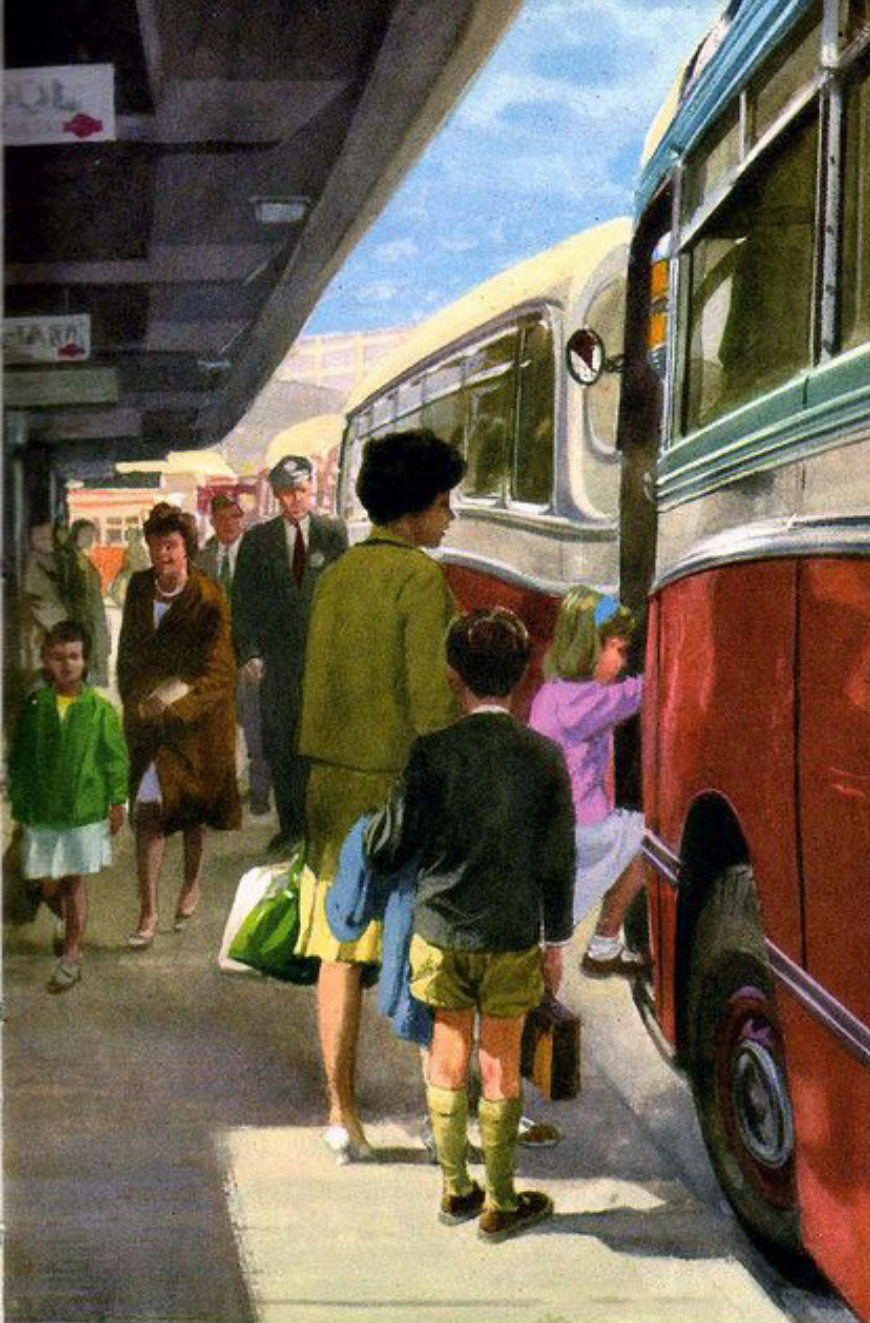
Let's turn Roger into ...

AN EVACUEE

Finding time to meet all her responsibilities is a difficult business for a single mother with an inquisitive child and no locks on the bedroom doors and sometimes sending a child out to the shops to find a bucket of fog doesn't buy quite enough time to get the needful done.

So the modern woman is looking for more radical solutions - including that of gifting their child to a less fortunate couple for an extended period of time. Invented during the war when the Nazi boot pressed on the gallant British throat and the blackouts provided unforeseen opportunities for women whose husbands were unavoidably detained by the Reich, declaring your child an evacuee is an easy, cheap and almost legal process.

Roger has been offered this career-path many times before. Today he may be forced to take it seriously.



Let's turn Roger into ...

A NAZI MOTORCYCLE OUTRIDER

Say what you will about the heinous regime assembled by Herr Hitler, you cannot fault the cut of their uniforms or the geometric elegance of their insignia. Had the Hun prevailed, life in Britain might have been a nightmare of subjugation and misery, but it would have been a wake up call to Montague Burton and his ilk, whilst John Collier would most certainly have been the "*vindow you must vatch*".

As the cry of "*I was no Nazi but the uniforms certainly got me laid*" become a distant and quasi-comic memory, let us not forget that to young men with no other viable prospects, volunteering for the Royal Dorset Constabulary's Nazi Motorcycle Outrider Corps is an option seriously to be considered.

Roger most certainly should. As a middle class young man he will benefit from the discipline that neither home nor school provides. Equally the capacious panniers on his Triumph Thruxton will prove useful for off-loading all those shoplifted goods.



Let's turn Roger into ...

A MUCH-LOVED CHRISTMAS STEREOTYPE

Though the work is sporadic, seasonal, and may involve some outdoor work and heavy lifting, young people of a certain type are increasingly attracted to the role of "Father" Christmas as a way of making pocket money during the festive season.

However, if Roger is to make a success of it, he must first beat the competition; for, in addition to the indigent and work shy, working with children is attractive to certain types of men - often those recently released from institutions which have sought to curb their unusual enthusiasms. To such men, the disguise is a definite advantage, though the ability to run fast when pursued by the law may be compromised by the heavy uniform.

Roger will face none of these problems should he get the job. He will be able to interact with the children on their level and only occasionally does he get erections when girls sit on his knee.



The author would like to thank the illustrator Dierdre Eastman-Kodakawzcki for bringing his ideas so beautifully to life. He/she.ze/they/it would also like to thank Sir Loos Ende for his advice on careers suitable for the indigent and spoilt.

LADYBONE BOOKS

Great Heaving | Piddletrenthide
Lyme Regis

THE THREADBONE PRESS



First published 2019

Printed in the West Country
at threadbone **craft**print ltd.

ISBN: 985-0-632-197678-3

www.thethreadbonepress.com
www.professorthrupiece.com



Other titles in a different series

1. Amanda Writes A Letter
2. Brian's Good Deed
3. Edna Takes Charge
4. Brian Goes to Switzerland
5. Everyday Culinary Bio-ethics for the under 5s
6. Brian, Edna and Amanda Do Christmas
7. Brian's Book of Buildings

Ladybone titles cover a wide spectrum of subjects and suit differing reading ages. A list of all of our titles is available on application to:

The Publishers, Ladybone Books, Great Heaving, Dorset