

Hi Ophelia,

As I mentioned I've written a little note about my time with you at CDWC I truly had an awesome time and can't wait to see you again.

On Election Day 2013 I had the extreme pleasure of meeting Ophelia and having breakfast with her before spending my day 'en-femme' while we got to know each other like best girlfriends. I had the makeover of a lifetime and got to wear fantastic clothing. We chatted like school girls, laughed heaps, took dozens of photos. I met a real friend that day and couldn't have dreamt of a more delightful time.

As this was my first experience with CDWC I had initial doubts as to Ophelia's ability to change this 'ugly duckling' into anything other than an 'ugly duckling in a dress' but I was astounded by the care, attention to detail and skills which Ophelia applied to my transformation as well as the quality of products and clothing I was privileged to wear. Her shoe collection is breathtaking and the generosity of spirit she demonstrated in encouraging me to try on any pair I liked (to match my various outfits/looks) was overwhelming.

Ophelia did a truly remarkable job with my transformation. I truly didn't recognise the face of the beautiful woman gazing back at me in the various mirrors and (like a transgendered Narcissus) have to admit to being transfixed by my own female image on several occasions. I was honestly stunned at how sexy my legs looked in stockings, mini-skirt and heels but I was still very wobbly on my gorgeous heels and my vanity wouldn't let me go out without being able to strut my stuff in confidence.

When our time in the apartment (an 'Aladdin's cave' of girlie treasures and experiences) came to an end and I reverted back to boy mode the fun and enchantment of the day continued as Ophelia and I went out to dinner at a nearby Italian restaurant where she took control of everything leaving me feeling (although I was now in boy mode) excitedly like a female on a Date (a very nice feeling indeed). I stared into the eyes of this truly wonderful person (wearing her sexy librarian's glasses) and listened intently to her words as we chatted for several hours before finishing our meals and going for a pleasant walk along the beach wall.

Maybe the en-femme events of the day had an intoxicating effect on my hormones and emotions or maybe I found Ophelia's intelligence, attitude to life and the way we were immediately comfortable with each other (as though we'd been girl friends for a very long time) to be food for my soul – I can't say but the feeling of trust I have for this woman was and is both enormous and implicit. I had a very long drive home that evening and went to bed feeling special and more liberated than I had felt in my entire life. Thank you Ophelia - I can't wait to see you again.

Love,

Josephine XX