What do George Eliot, Charlotte Bronte, and thousands of anonymous fanfiction writers have in common? They all wrote "lousy books - just a lot of female erotic fantasies" with a "certain incapacity for really masculine heroes." (Quotes from random English profs - white, male, middle-aged.)

Now I'm not saying every bit of fanfiction out there is a fucking masterpiece. But this whole tendency to marginalize, trivialize, even pathologize women's art can make one feel like the majority of these fangirls are by girls - yes, even the ones about dudes. Isn't it all just a "fake" stories envisioning between equally complex, nuanced masculine characters. Male sexuality full of intimate, emotionally complicated balances of power, dominant, independent, away - these boys are expressive, and they can.

So this is an love letter deviant's out there and copyright/write infringement of the box, it's not ever going to all those delightful. A woman who attempts the peace, such a presumptuous creature is esteemed. Such fault by no virtue can be redeemed.

- Anne Finch (1661)

Fuck your virtue. SLASH, SLASH - Slash it all.
"...The Doctor turns, sharply, and Jack is well within his personal space..."

"...Rory settles for yanking the Doctor’s shirt out of his trousers..."

"Amy couldn’t pretend she didn’t long for these trips didn’t long for River’s hands on her skin..."

"...They’d apt to quicker than Clara would have thought was humanly possible..."

"...And he’d get to see Rose in her bikini..."

"...Sherlock was in their flat with a clove baby, and John was unexpectedly strong..."

"John Watson is his husband..."

"John was aware that Sherlock was, in fact, a very attractive man..."

"...John’s hand is warm and against Sherlock’s shoulder..."

"...but John’s curiosity was piqued, I wasn’t sure you masturbated at all..."

"Well at least they aren’t brothers..."
Harry loves Ginny.

(everyone knows that.)

"...potter walked up to him
and grabbed draco's cloak...

...when he thought about spending
time with ginny, loving her,
it was utterly hollow...

Merry Christmas!

fandom!

...he had another thing he
didn't deserve - potter's affection...

"...he quit thinking
and leaned in
and kissed draco hard...

"...draco doesn't think he'll ever get used to this,
to the sight of harry potter flushed and breathless..."

"...he suspected that
this girl had never known
the comfort of a marriage bed...

"...legolas lifted his head
from aragon's shoulder..."

"...frodo's blushing hard
and carries on in a harried tirade...

"...boromir noticed with satisfaction that his hands
were clenched tight around his own wheeze stone...

"...what about arwen?"

"...at least she's a girl..."

"...all that night, sam held his master's hand..."
...He doesn't have the best tracking score with saying no to Tony's ideas...

...Pepper and Natasha are making out in the corner...

Tony keeps going because the longer he talks, the more Bruce seems to relax...

...He was pretty damn toned, Sam noticed...

...Dean takes the moment to twist his wrists away and take Cas's hands...

...As for all the human eye candy, Dean had no issue staying faithful...

SACRILEGE!