

APPENDIX III: MAYA

Narrations	Mind Contestation			Psychosexual Stage	Tragic Event
	Id	Ego	Superego		
...how she never wanted children in the first place, how she only had us to please our father, how he'd wanted another and another until, tiring of us all, he'd run off to start anew with someone else (Suzuma, 2010, p.279).				Oral	
I was suddenly overcome by a huge surge of rage and hatred for a father who had once claimed to love me so much (Suzuma, 2010, p.95).				Phallic	
My strange brother, on the other hand, has decided, for reasons best known to himself, to take on his two most challenging subjects, further maths and physics, as well as English and history, the two big essay ones. My sympathy is limited: just like our ex-father, he's a natural academic (Suzuma, 2010, p.110).				Phallic	
We had our own secret language. Sometimes, when Mum and Dad were at each other's throats, we pretended we couldn't speak English, so we spoke to no one but each other for the whole day (Suzuma, 2010, p.40).				Latent	
When I look back on my life, all sixteen and a half years of it, Lochan was always there. Walking to school by my side, propelling me in a shopping trolley across an empty car park at breakneck speed, coming to my				Latent	

<p>rescue in the playground after I'd caused a class uprising by calling Little Miss Popular 'stupid'. I still remember him standing there, fists clenched, an unusually fierce look on his face, challenging all the boys to a fight despite being vastly outnumbered. And I suddenly realized that, so long as I had Lochan, nothing and no one could ever harm me. But I was eight then (Suzuma, 2010, p.26).</p>					
<p>Because all evening I believed Nico was the one. And then, when he tried to kiss me in the car, I realized with total, earth-shattering certainty that it would never feel right (Suzuma, 2010, p.167).</p>				Genital	
<p>I want to hit her (Suzuma, 2010, p.42).</p>	√				
<p>I didn't mean to stroke the back of his neck – it just happened. My thigh rubbing against the inside of his was just an accident. I never meant any of it to happen. I had no idea that something like slow-dancing could get a guy aroused. But when I felt it, pressing against my hip, when I suddenly realized what it was, I felt this crazy head-rush. I didn't want to stop dancing. I didn't pull away (Suzuma, 2010, p.132).</p>	√				
<p>I feel the heat rush to my face and suddenly I am angry again. How dare Lochan give me the third degree when I agreed to the date for us – for him? 'Yes, as a matter of fact, I do, OK?' I stop scrubbing and force my eyes to meet his. 'He's the hottest guy in school. I've fancied him for ages. I can't wait to go</p>	√				

out with him (Suzuma, 2010, p.143-144).					
I am moving more slowly now. Maybe even floating. I swim through space. The earth has lost its gravity, everything feels liquid around me. I reach another staircase, the treads melting down. The sole of my shoe peels off the topmost one and I step into nothingness (Suzuma, 2010, p.191).	√				
Pulling back the waistband of his boxers, I slide my fingers inside, and feel a rush of elation as I make contact (Suzuma, 2010, p.226).	√				
I might appear confident and chatty, but I spend most of my time laughing at jokes I don't find funny, saying things I don't really mean – because at the end of the day that's what we're all trying to do: fit in, one way or another, desperately trying to pretend we're all the same (Suzuma, 2010, p.29).		√			
Because you're crazy, Maya. Because you are crazy and stupid and you want to spend the rest of your life as a social outcast. Because you so wanted this to work, you so desperately wanted this to work, you actually kidded yourself into believing things were going really well. Until you realized that the idea of kissing Nico, or any guy you could think of, was not what you wanted at all (Suzuma, 2010, p.166).		√			
The day we finally broke free of our restraints and gave way to the feelings we had so long denied just because we happened to be brother and sister (Suzuma, 2010, p.173-		√			

174).					
I know that whatever the reasons for our feelings, however much I try to justify them, it doesn't change anything: Lochan cannot be my boyfriend. Out of the millions and millions of people that inhabit this planet, he is one of the tiny few I can never have. And this is something I must accept – even if, like acid on metal, it is slowly corroding me inside (Suzuma, 2010, p.184).		√			
'They'll never stop us. Not as long as this is what we both want. But you've got to stop thinking it's wrong, Lochie. That's just what other people think; it's their problem, their stupid rules, their prejudices. They're the ones who are wrong, narrow-minded, cruel . . .' (Suzuma, 2010, p.200)		√			√
It hurts, but that's not important right now. I want him, want to hold him, want to feel him inside me (Suzuma, 2010, p.356).		√			
The kitchen knife I've been keeping beneath the stack of papers in my desk drawer will be hidden beneath my coat. I will lie down on the damp grass, stare up at the star-studded sky and then raise the knife (Suzuma, 2010, p.411).		√			
We follow Lochan all the way home. He strides ahead, and something prevents me from trying to catch up with him (Suzuma, 2010, p.50).				√	
Having a physical relationship with one's brother? Nobody does that, it's disgusting, it would be like having Kit as my boyfriend. I				√	

shudder (Suzuma, 2010, p.183).					
Despite her bold declaration that no love is wrong, I strongly suspect that she would be as horrified as the next person if she knew of my relationship with Lochan. But he's your brother! I can hear her exclaim. How could you ever do it with your brother? That's so gross! Oh God, Maya, you're sick, you're really sick. You need help. And the strangest thing is that a part of me agrees. Part of me thinks: Yes, if Kit was older and it was with him, then it would be totally gross. The very idea is unthinkable, I don't even want to imagine it. It actually makes me feel physically sick (Suzuma, 2010, p.327).			√		
But it's against the law.' Maya's voice is quiet with horror. 'What just happened. We'll be arrested because we've broken the law.' (Suzuma, 2010, p.365).			√		
I do not have the strength to continue like this, I cannot go on another day: the only way to cope with such crushing guilt is to convince myself that, for their own sakes, the children will be better off elsewhere (Suzuma, 2010, p.409).			√		