

# An Introspective View of Objectum-Sexuality

Expressed by Adam M. from the USA, Mar 2011

Intimate love among humans is a universal expression that is understood to be shared between two people, whether it is emotionally, sexually, or both. Love is a chemical reaction in the brain that dictates disposition towards the other person. This reaction is a hard-wired part of human nature designed to help in the aid of reproduction.

Hearing that someone is intimately in love with a car, for example, is shocking because the first thing that is processed in the brain is something like this: "Reproduction: human + machine = error (A machine has no reproductive organs, and is not a similar biological entity so reproduction is impossible)." After this information has been processed, it is then passed onto the rest of the brain where logic, emotions, and experience dictate a conclusion.

The conclusion is usually one that is influenced by modern-day ideals and responses such as, "That's not normal, you should get help" or "You're only in a relationship with that car because you can't find a real girl." These responses manifest themselves in two common ways: stern or comedic. While these responses are hurtful, they are to be expected because they are based upon baser instinct. There are only a handful of people who actually accept OS people for what they are. Perhaps it's because they actually choose to acknowledge the flipside of the coin, which is a deep emotional, and spiritual bond or perhaps they simply choose not to care quietly.

Objectum-sexuals receive so much flak because the people disapproving of their actions are afraid of their actions. Passionately kissing a car or building is subconsciously frightening because it violates an integral part of human nature. For some it may also violate philosophical ideals ingrained deep in the mind. However, all someone has to do is open their minds beyond the confines of preconfigured reality, and view the world as their own—a world in which reality is so much more than instincts and hard-set ideals.

My name is Adam, and I'm in a relationship with my 1997 Saturn SW1 Station Wagon, Nina. We're so close emotionally and spiritually that I honestly consider her my wife. For anyone who thinks that I'm illogical for being so attached and in love with Nina, I'd just like you to know that I'm a computer programmer. In order for someone to be computer programmer, one must have a logical mind. So perhaps my love for a vehicle isn't illogical after all. Perhaps that vehicle is as much of a vessel for a soul as my body is a vessel for mine.