

Excerpt from “**Kissing Off Jessica Stein?**”

by Amy Andre

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Last Friday night, my girlfriend and I went on a date. Dinner and movie. I picked the movie. I had been hearing a lot about this new film, Kissing Jessica Stein. I had heard that it was a film about two women in a relationship. I had heard that the ending sucked; that it was full of stereotypes about lesbian relationships; that one of the women "goes back to being straight"; that the two women are "experimenting" and "bi-curious".



Being bi, and curious about this movie (and nothing else), I knew that I had to see this for myself. My girl, a lesbian, was curious about it too. Hence, it became part of our plans for our date.

Before I continue, I have to say this: I loved this movie. This article, therefore, will be biased in this direction. What did I love about it? Well, for one thing, I could definitely relate with the main character, Jessica Stein, in many ways. She's a bisexual Jew living in New York, and I'm a bisexual Jew originally from New York. She's a femme. I'm a femme. She's artistic. I'm artistic. She's obsessed with lipstick shades. I'm... well, maybe the similarities end there. Nonetheless, quality films about bi women are few and far between. I am grateful to see any authentic representation of our lives...