



A Beginners Guide to Fantasia Fair

TransGender Week in Provincetown, MA

"We have nothing to fear, but fear itself"
- Winston Churchill

**Don't let your fears keep you from experiencing the
most wonderful week of your life!**

“Fantasia Fair...”

Hello,

I’m Allana and I’m so happy that you’ve decided to join us at the next Fantasia Fair.

What? You haven’t decided yet? Well then, let me tell you a little about me and my very first Fair. I think it may help you decide...

About Me

At this writing I am fifty years old. I have been crossdressing for as long as I can remember and, as you can see by my picture, I’m not very passable. I had never... that’s right, NEVER, been out of the house dressed as a woman before I attended my very first Fantasia Fair. You want to talk scared? I was petrified!



My First Fantasia Fair

I arrived at Provincetown on Sunday, the first day of the Fair, and couldn’t even bring myself to walk into the inn where I had reserved my room, even though I was in drab (boy clothes). It took me two hours before I had the nerve to check in.

Locked safely inside my room, I somehow found the courage to unpack and eventually get “dressed,” but it took me another hour and a big pair of woman’s sunglasses to hide behind before I found the courage to open the door and walk out of my room.

Literally trembling in my panties, I left the inn and stepped into the real world, dressed as a woman, for the very first time in my entire life.

I headed for Fantasia Fair Headquarters at the Crown & Anchor Inn (C&A), just a couple blocks away. It was the longest walk of my life. My heart was pounding so hard that I truly thought it would leap right out of my chest.

Commercial Street, the main drag (no pun intended) in Provincetown, was filled with people, and I just knew they could tell I wasn't a real woman. My stomach was one gigantic knot and my legs trembled with every step as I walked, but I marched on, keeping my eyes on the ground and looking up only to make sure I didn't stumble in my high heels.

After what seemed an eternity, I finally reached Fantasia Fair Headquarters at the C&A and quickly headed for the side door. The apprehension of what lay behind that door was nothing compared to the complete and overwhelming fear I was feeling out in the open.

Inside, I found a large meeting room similar to a small theater. A long table had been set along one wall, and three women sat behind it and papers covered every inch of the tabletop. Around the room were men and women(?) filling out forms. I approached the table and, forgetting to even try a female voice, quavered out a nervous "Hi, I'm here for Fantasia Fair." I was greeted without so much as a strange glance, and as naturally as if they were talking to a real woman.

"Have you been to FanFair before?" I was asked.

"No," I replied. My masculine voice still quaking.

I was handed a packet of papers, asked to fill them out at one of the smaller tables, and then bring them back. If it wasn't for the fact that I was so nervous, this could just as easily have been an everyday transaction at my local bank. There was such a calming sense of normalcy in the air that I could hardly believe what was happening.

I filled out the papers and returned them to the woman behind the table. A different woman began handing me more papers and started to explain that this one was a guide to the Fair and included a map of all the places in Provincetown where I would be going.... these were lunch tickets for the restaurants around town where the "girls" would be eating. On and on she spoke, with me hearing less than ten percent of what she was saying because I was still so nervous.

The last thing she told me was that there would be a welcoming cocktail party at Crowne Pointe Inn at 5:30 and that she expected to see me there. It was now approximately 3:00.

Somehow, I had managed to make it this far without so much as raising an eyebrow. I was shocked, but still nervous, and still scared to death, because now I had to walk Commercial Street again to get back to my inn!

I donned my sunglasses once more to hide my true identity, and ventured out into the open for the second time in my life! The trip back to my inn was no easier than the trip down, and by the time I reached my inn, I was wet with perspiration, despite the cold ocean breeze.

I quickly ascended the staircase to my room without looking left or right. To this day I could not tell you if anyone was in the lobby or standing behind the desk.

I reached my room, slammed the door, and realized I hadn't breathed from the time I left the C&A until I closed the door to my room!

BUT I HAD DONE IT! And I was sooooooo proud of myself.

I selected a black skirt suit with white stripes and a zippered jacket top to wear to the cocktail party, and then spent the next two hours getting ready. When I was done, I checked myself out in the mirror.... and went out anyway!

According to the map, Crown Pointe was only one block away. I took a deep breath and forced myself to leave my room again.

The walk to Crowne Pointe was so short that I didn't have time to get scared. Besides, I was starting (mind you... only STARTING) to feel a little better. After all, I had managed to stroll outdoors twice already and no one had laughed at me... pointed fingers... or even snickered. I was amazed!

The Cocktail Party

The cocktail party was absolutely fabulous!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
I had never been to one before... not even as a man.

The owners of Crowne Point greeted me at the door. They very graciously welcomed me and THANKED me for coming. Nothing had ever made me feel so much like a lady in my entire life. I was directed to the bar where I was handed a Cosmopolitan (a delicious, pink, mixed drink that looked very feminine and was served in a fluted glass) and I began to mingle.

Some of the girls were already there when I arrived, and most seemed very comfortable in this surrounding. People chatted over here and laughed and joked over there. To my surprise, I quickly noticed that most did not even try to disguise their voices.

Some were very beautiful and some were simply passable, but the vast majority were girls like me who would have a hard time sneaking past a blind man without being discovered!

As I walked toward the sitting area at the rear of the house, I passed through a huge formal dining room with a banquet-sized table at one end and a baby grand piano at the other. The sitting room itself was also lavishly furnished. I felt like a debutante.

I meekly squeaked out a few polite "Hellos" as I walked past people and found a place to sit. Another "woman" struck up a conversation with me as if I was her long lost sister, and I too soon started to become very comfortable in this surrounding. It felt as if we were just a bunch a girls out for an elegant evening.

Across the room, two beautiful women were chatting away and laughing with two of our girls. When one of them walked past me, she paused to tell me my suit was gorgeous and introduced herself. I nervously thanked her, but when she looked deeply into my eyes I nearly died.

She called her friend over, introduced her as her lesbian partner, then said "Doesn't she have the most beautiful eyes you ever saw?" I could hardly believe my ears! A real woman was complimenting me.

They began giving me pointers on eye makeup to enhance my eyes, and beauty tips on eye shadow and face makeup. One of them slid the zipper of my jacket down a bit to expose my (lack of) cleavage, explaining that if I took some makeup and put a little here and there it would give the illusion of cleavage. Then she pointed out that next time I should wear a black bra under this outfit. I suppose I should have been embarrassed by that, but I wasn't; it was my first GIRL TALK and I loved it. They made me feel so comfortable, like one of the gals, and we chatted like this was the way it was supposed to be!

Little by little, the rooms filled up until you could barely move, and little by little, more of Allana came to the surface. I began to feel more comfortable in my female persona than I ever had in my life.

This was Allana, and she was finally home!

P-Town, Fan Fair and Elegant Banquets

That first day was the turning point for me and Monday only served to further build my confidence. By Tuesday, I was waltzing down Commercial Street and all over Provincetown with my "head up and tits out," walking my best female walk and looking people in the eye as I greeted them with a smile and a pleasant hello in a softer version of my own voice. In fact, I was so comfortable by Wednesday that I stopped a local woman on the street to ask directions.

"Excuse me," I asked, "but have I passed Napi's restaurant yet?"

"No sir, er, ma'am," she blushing replied.

I laughed, patted her femininely on the arm, and said, "That's okay.... I'm not sure yet either."

We both laughed and she said "In that case, good morning. It's right down at the next corner."

I thanked her, and as I began to walk away she said, "I hope you enjoy the week." I almost cried.

EVERYONE in Provincetown was so nice and so accepting that it would be almost impossible to be uncomfortable there.

During that first week, I made many new friends and bonded with so many sisters. It was absolutely amazing! Everyone had the same story. Everyone knew where you were coming from. Everyone could identify with you.

I met transgendered folks from all over the USA, Mexico, Colombia, Canada, and England and even from as far away as Norway, and every one of them was my girlfriend instantly! It's like a wonderful, worldwide, secret society, but instead of a secret handshake we use skirts to identify each other.

Some were passable, others (like me) weren't. Some were tall, some short, some fat, and some thin. Some had wonderful female voices while others sounded like truck drivers. One even had a full male beard! And every single one of them, EVERY ONE! was open, warm, friendly, unassuming, non-judgmental, completely accepting, and ready to offer a huge warm, heart-felt hug, at the drop of a hat!

Throughout my lifetime I have only truly felt that I have been in the right place, at exactly the right time, three times. The first two times were at the hospitals when my sons were born. The

last was my first year at Fantasia Fair!

On Saturday night, the last night of the Fair, they held a very elegant, final banquet and award ceremony. One award, Miss Cinderella, is voted on by everyone who attends the Fair. This award goes to the first-timer who best overcame her fears and went on to enjoy her female identity throughout the Fair.

By the night of this banquet I was so comfortable in my female identity that I felt like this was the way life was supposed to be for crossdressers. Everything was just so natural that I often felt like a princess in a fairy tale. I was stunned when I heard that I was a runner-up for Miss Cinderella!

No, I didn't win, and I didn't expect to either. So many other wonderful sisters, who were also there for their first Fair, had overcome much more difficult obstacles than I had. Besides, I wasn't trying to win an award; I was just enjoying, for the first time in my life, the freedom of being me. Still, I couldn't believe so many sisters had actually voted for me. I cried like a lady!

The hardest part of Fantasia Fair for all beginners isn't taking that first step outdoors... It's leaving the Fair!

...when I am there...

About Packing and Clothes

The first thing to remember as you begin preparing your wardrobe for the fair is that there is no dress code at Fantasia Fair. Yes, you will be expected to maintain a modicum of decency at all times—after all, we are ladies, but it **really is alright** to dress whenever and wherever you want. And it's also alright not to dress if you don't want to.

Remember also that you will be in Provincetown, Massachusetts in October. Autumn in New England can be



beautiful, but it can also be a girl's worst nightmare when packing. Temperatures can range from the low 70s all the way down to the mid 30s. The weather can be bright, sunny, and warm one minute and cool, damp, and rainy the next. And because Provincetown is the furthest town out on the tip of Massachusetts, surrounded by the Atlantic Ocean, it can also be a rather windy place at times. So, when you shop for clothing for the fair, keep in mind that you will need something to keep you warm and dry over that sexy skirt. And a raincoat is a must.

It would also be wise to bring a few pair of slacks and a couple sweaters, or a jacket for those days when skirts or dresses are simply impracticable.

The next thing to remember is that Provincetown is a very old, but quaint, New England town with cobblestone and brick



sidewalks, paths, and streets that are not always high heel friendly. So bring a couple pair of comfortable walking shoes, flats, or sneakers. Remember, real women don't always wear high heels.

Now the good news... there will be plenty of opportunities to show off your finest, sexiest, outfits. So, if you have them, do bring them as well.

And don't forget that Fantasia Fair doesn't end when the sun goes down. In fact, some nights the fun is just beginning, so be sure to bring day and evening wear if you can. Whether we're partying till the wee hours of the morning at one of the dance clubs or just sitting around the relaxed and casual atmosphere at Roomers Inn (a favorite after-hours gathering spot) you may not want to be in the same clothes you wore all day-- but you certainly could.

There will also be at least two formal banquets where you will want to wear a luscious evening gown or fancy dress. Don't forget to bring at least one.

The inns at Provincetown are not equipped with huge walk-in closets, so try to bring items you can mix and match to save on closet space and money. And do bring a few extra clothes hangers.

About the Inns

If possible, try to make your reservation at one of the inns recommended by the Fair Committee (visit www.fantasiafair.org for a listing).



Over the years, the Fair Committee has established wonderful relationships with a number of TG-friendly inns and has tried to keep them centrally located. Reserving a room at one of these inns will ensure that you will be staying in a place where others like us will also be staying. There is nothing like being among friends to make a beginner feel more comfortable.

Most, if not all, of the inns recommended by the Committee offer substantial discounts to Fan Fair attendees. Those discounted prices range from around \$60 per night to well over \$100 per night, with the best discounts being for a full-week stay. I suggest visiting the web sites of each inn to find out more and help you decide.

Wherever you decided to stay, **reserve your room early.** Many of us have already reserved our rooms for next year and the remaining rooms can fill up quickly. You don't want to be at the other end of town if you can help it.

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR AT THESE INNS!

I don't mean to imply that you shouldn't lock the door to your room at night and while you are out. Certainly you should, just as you would while staying at any inn, hotel or motel.

What I do mean is that Provincetown inns are owned and operated primarily by gay and lesbian couples who embrace us with open arms and have told us time and again that we are their very best customers! They will go out of their way to make you feel comfortable in your female persona and to insure that your stay is a pleasant one.

In return, please do your best to keep your room tidy. The use of make-up removal pads and wipes is greatly appreciated by the innkeepers, as make-up is awfully hard to get out of their towels and face cloths.

And do try to remember your housekeepers at the end of the week.

Some of the inns in Provincetown have their own dance clubs on site. While you are welcome to visit as many of them as you choose, we strongly suggest that you start out going to the clubs the more experienced girls frequent. Over the thirty-year history of Fantasia Fair, the attendees have learned where the best and friendliest clubs are located.

Besides, you might find yourself just a wee bit uncomfortable alone, in your sexiest lace dress and spiked heel, walking into a leather bar.

Out and About in Provincetown

Provincetown is primarily a gay and lesbian community. As a result, they are the most open and accepting people on the face of the earth. I dare say that you will not find a nicer community of people anywhere.

Many of the shopkeepers and restaurateurs and their employees are residents of Provincetown and the surrounding communities. They have seen our Fair come to town for the past thirty years. They are as comfortable with us as they are with their own neighbors and look forward to the economic boost the Fair brings to their community at a time when their season would otherwise be winding down. Many shops actually close on the last day of Fantasia Fair. And speaking of closing, many shops will be offering end of season sales and great deals, so shop till you drop, girl!

Provincetown **really is** as friendly as we claim, but it is also a tourist attraction in Massachusetts. Sure, some tourists might stare (or pretend not to), but just give them a wave and a friendly "hi." You are, after all, part of the reason they took that bus tour.



The scenery in Provincetown is beautiful, so don't forget to bring a camera, and **remember** to ask gals if they mind their picture being taken. We all have our comfort zones and for many that includes not having their picture taken. Your privacy

is your business and we do our best to protect it. No pictures of you will be taken during any Fantasia Fair event without your permission and even then, only those persons authorized by the Fantasia Fair Committee will be authorized to enter and photograph any event.

Unfortunately, we cannot control areas outside of the scheduled events. Be aware that there are tourists with cameras when you are outdoors.

Safety

I would have to say that I found Provincetown to be one of the safest places for the TG community to be out and about in public. I did not feel the least bit of concern for my safety during my entire week.

The Provincetown Police Department takes a very hard stand against hate crimes of any kind, and as a result there are very few, if any.

The Police are also very receptive to our special needs and vulnerabilities. They will be more than happy to assist you in any way, and always with dignity and courtesy.

On the next few pages you will find a comprehensive list of questions and answers. They are in no particular order. I have simply tried to remember all the questions I had before my first fair and added a few more as they came to mind.

If you do not find the answers to your particular questions in this list, please do not hesitate to e-mail me with your concerns at:

akaAllana@comcast.net

I will do my best to answer your questions and address your concerns truthfully and fully. If I don't have the answer, I'll do my best to find it for you.

The Q & A Pages

How much money will I need?

In addition to the keynote speakers, classes, seminars, and workshops, your registration fee for Fantasia Fair also includes all fair related events including a welcome breakfast on Monday, a farewell breakfast the following Sunday, lunch every day of the fair, an evening cocktail party or two (hosted by the local inns), two gala banquets, a (sometimes tongue-in-cheek) fashion show, and a wonderful talent show called the Fantasia Fair Follies. How much money you bring with you in addition to that is a personal decision.

Provincetown is a wonderful little tourist town with many shops and galleries, whale watching cruises, dune tours, and a host of other tourist related interests you may want to take advantage of.



You will, of course, be responsible for your own beverages when you go out clubbing and/or dancing. Drinks are about the same as they would be at a club near home: five or six dollars per drink would be about the average. There is sometimes a cover charge as well.

Be prepared to pay for your own breakfasts and a few dinners. However, many of the inns put out complimentary coffee, tea, fruit and pastries every morning, and some include a full breakfast with the price of your room. There are also many good restaurants in town that range from burgers and fries to gourmet dining.

Will I fit in?

YES! YES! And most emphatically YES!

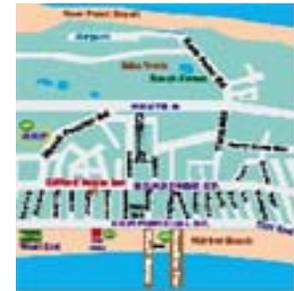
You will not find a group of more accepting and loving people in the entire world!

Whether you look and dress like the Princess of Monaco or the local bag lady, have your own coiffed hair or the worst wig in the world (which I had my first year), whether you are tall, short, fat or thin, have a perfect feminine body, or are femininely challenged, are FTM or MTF, are alone or with a partner... **YOU WILL FIT IN!**

How will I find my way around?

Provincetown is a fairly small community and most of the events are scheduled within a five or six block radius.

Upon arrival, you will receive a packet that will include your lunch and event tickets, a schedule of events listing the type and location of every class and seminar scheduled throughout the week, and a **map of Provincetown** highlighting the exact location of every venue used by the fair.



And if you can't read a map... just follow the other girls.

Will I be alone?

Only if, and when, you want to be.

Your room, in one of the inns, is your private domain. Unless you elect to share it with a friend, companion, or partner, no one will enter it without being invited. It can be the place where you go to be alone with your thoughts, or simply the place where you go to sleep and get dressed. It's up to you.

There will also, almost always, be something going on throughout the week where groups of girls will gather. Just join in, walk up and say hi or walk with them as they stroll through the community.

In addition, if you stay at one of the recommended inns, there may be a house mother assigned to your inn whose job it is to make sure you don't sit in your room for the week, and to make sure you are not alone.

You might also be assigned a big sister, someone who knows what it's like to be a beginner, who will greet you the day you check in, and be with you for as long as you need her.

...I can be who I want to be"

Is this a sexually oriented Fair?

No.

Fantasia Fair is the longest-standing transgender educational event in the world. It's a "real-world" celebration of transgender life in a dignified manner, and *"A place for all genders, a place to share, and learn, a place to be as you wish to be."*

While attendees have the freedom to explore their second self in any way they desire, the fair is not a sexual venue.

How long does it take until I feel comfortable?

The folks at Fantasia Fair and the Provincetown community in general will do everything to make you feel comfortable from the first second you arrive.

Some people feel comfortable immediately, while others require a day or two. Some may take even longer. How quickly you begin to feel comfortable is entirely up to you, but the more active you become in the scheduled events, and the more members of our transgender community you meet, the sooner you will realize that this is a wonderful experience and you will begin to feel comfortable.

Get involved with the Fair! Participate in the Fashion Show and the Follies. I didn't my first year, and I regret that decision. It's a blast and there is no better way to meet the other gals, make life-long friends, and get comfortable with your second self.

Is this a beauty contest?

Definitely not.

Certainly there are girls who have been coming to the Fair for years and look forward to being beautiful, and a few with unlimited resources who can buy their clothes at Saks, but by far and away the vast majority are people like you and me who just want to live out our lifelong dream of being a “real” woman in a real-life environment.

Trust me, you will see far more girls in jeans and sneakers than you will in designer dresses.

What if my wardrobe is small?

No one is going to point at you and say “Hey, didn’t you wear that yesterday?” We’ve all been there! And we realize that many first-timers have been closeted most of their transgender lives.

If you’re like me, your wardrobe consisted mostly of lingerie, with a couple of outfits thrown in for “special occasions.”

Don’t worry too much about your wardrobe. Sure, you want to look pretty, but like I said, it’s not a beauty contest. You are free to bring as much or as few clothes as you desire. The important thing is to bring enough to be comfortable, warm and dry.

How do I deal with the stares and gawks?

It honestly doesn’t happen that often, Personally, I have found that the best way for a beginner to deal with it is to stay in a

group. Walk with one or more of the other girls when you are outside. The more experienced girls have developed some very cute and effective comebacks that can turn an uncomfortable situation into an all-girl giggle party where you are actually laughing at the gawkers.

If you do find yourself alone in this situation, don’t become confrontational. It isn’t necessary. Most of the gawkers, pointers, and loud whisperers are tourists who are mostly just curious and ill mannered.

If you’re the shy and easily upset type, simply ignore it and continue on your way, then sit down with the first girl you meet and let her know. You’ll always find a sympathetic and understanding ear ready to help you through any situation.

If you’re an extrovert, offer to answer their questions, or simply turn, curtsy, smile, and thank them (in your most masculine voice) for noticing you.

WHERE DO I GO TO THE BATHROOM?

Anywhere you want!

Just be respectful of others, and never outside. Remember, you are a lady!

The thing I found most comforting about my first Fantasia Fair is that most “facilities” in Provincetown are gender neutral: they simply say “Restroom.” And many are single facilities: one person at a time. But in Provincetown it is perfectly acceptable for crossdressers to use the ladies rooms when dressed like a lady. Just remember these two things:

1. **FEET FORWARD.** You should always sit... like a lady. If you happen to forget, for God's sake, put the seat back down.

2. A real woman will almost NEVER make #2 in a public restroom (single user facilities are the exception-- and then remain in there a while after your done).

If a tourist does happen to object, politely excuse yourself then wait until she leaves. Problems of this type do happen occasionally and should be reported to the Fan Fair Committee.

What kind of classes and seminars are offered?



Each day there will be a keynote speaker who will present a topic of interest to the transgender community. These speakers are experts in their field and may very possibly hold you spellbound as they convey their real life experiences.

At the classes, seminars, and workshops you will find everything from makeup tips, to preparing for your sexual reassignment surgery (if that's your goal), and from dealing with your significant other, to being alone. Best of all, you decide which ones are right for you. There are usually two or three scheduled for the same time slot and you pick the one you want to attend. You can choose



to attend, or not attend, as many or as few as you like.

You can find a list of keynote speakers and their topics, as well as a schedule of seminars and classes on the FanFair web site at www.fantasiafair.org.

Will I need a car?

Provincetown is a very small community, and you can virtually walk to any scheduled event in town. However, there are typically three events that may not be within walking distance: the two banquets and the farewell brunch. The good news is that many fairgoers do bring cars and you can always catch a ride or call an inexpensive taxi.

Is there adequate parking?

As I've said, Provincetown is a very small community. It also has many narrow streets and narrow alleys. Parking within the retail and restaurant areas is very limited. Most people, including tourists, simply walk.

There are a few large public parking lots that charge by the hour or day, some metered parking spaces along a couple of streets, and most inns have sufficient spaces to handle their guests' cars.

You will find that once you park your car at your inn, it will sit there all week long, moving only a few times for the banquets.

Will men/women approach me with sexual intentions?

This is certainly not a hard and fast rule, and there are many exceptions to it, but the fact that we are genetic men who look like women (MTF) and genetic women who look like men (FTM), will preclude us from being approached by most residents of Provincetown.

Because it is primarily a gay and lesbian community, most of the gay men will not be interested in us because they are attracted to the male appearance, and most lesbians will not approach us because they seek the true female form.

However, if you are pre- or post-op transsexual and attractive in your new gender identity, you may be approached.

Just remember that there are bisexual, homosexual, and heterosexual crossdressers and transsexuals throughout the transgender community. As a result, there are also people of both sexes who enjoy their company and may visit Provincetown during the fair with hopes of meeting one of us for a romantic interlude.

In most cases a simple “No,” is enough to ward off unwanted advances. When it is not, or when you are made to feel uncomfortable, let someone know immediately.

Are members of the FTM community welcomed?

Absolutely!

Fantasia Fair is for **all** members of the transgender community! Female to Males are strongly encouraged to attend the Fair and we hope to see more and more participate

in the years ahead.

Are Significant Others/Partners welcomed?

Definitely!

Fantasia Fair welcomes and encourages S/Os and partners to attend the Fair with their transgendered partner and offers them a significant discount on the registration price.

Is there anything for significant others to do?

Registered S/Os are welcome to attend seminars, classes, and workshops with or without their registered partner, and to attend all the scheduled events and banquets. There are also intensive workshops specifically for S/Os and for couples.

In addition, there has been talk among the S/Os of creating events of their own, such as *S/Only* luncheons, shopping and sightseeing trips, and discussion groups.

Are there cliques?

As with any annual event where the same people come back year after year, life-long friendships have certainly been forged at Fantasia Fair as well.

Each year these friends do seek each other out and enjoy one another's company. But they are not cliques in the traditionally negative sense.

Because we all share so much more than just friendship, you will find that you can walk up to any group of girls at Fantasia Fair, simply say “hi,” and be accepted into the group.

What happens if I can't deal with it all?

Fantasia Fair can be the most rewarding experience of a lifetime. It can help lead you to self-realizations in your life, and to new awakenings. It can also be emotional.

What you have to realize is that **everyone** at the Fair has walked that same mile in your shoes and we are **all** here to help.

Nowhere on earth will you get the same kind of support from people who don't just say they know what your feeling, but **actually do**.

Any time you feel the need, someone will be nearby to help you over the rough spots.

Who do I tell if I'm having problems?

The Fantasia Fair Committee maintains a staffed office at the Fair. On the day you arrive you will be informed of its exact location. Should you encounter any difficulty whatsoever, bring it to the office during their posted hours of operation and a staff member will assist you.



If you have a problem when the office is closed, go to your house mother, your big sister, or seek out

anyone who has been to the fair before. She will know where to find the help you need.

What happens in an emergency?

The Fantasia Fair Committee is prepared to handle emergencies of almost every nature in a manner that will provide you with the immediate services you need while protecting your privacy and dignity.

How do I get to Fantasia Fair?

If you are driving: follow MA Route 3 south to Route 6 east, up Cape Cod to Provincetown.

By air: Fly into Boston's Logan International Airport and then take Cape Air to Provincetown, or you can rent a car at the airport and drive down. Provincetown is approximately a two-hour drive from Boston.

There is also bus service from Boston to Provincetown.

In the summer months, ferry service is available (weather permitting) between Boston and Provincetown, but the ferry does not run at the time of the Fair.

Or post a "ride needed" email on our server once you register

Will we interact with the townspeople?

Yes.

In addition to meeting them on the streets and in the shops, the residents of Provincetown look forward to three of our events: The Diversity Dinner, the Follies, and the Fashion Show.

These three events have become a much-anticipated part of their social lives during Fair Season and their attendance, friendship, and support has grown over the years.

Interacting with the townsfolk in so natural a setting, and surrounded by your sisters, is what makes Fantasia Fair the wonderful, real-world experience that it is.



***“Fantasia Fair, when I
am there, I can be who
I want to be”***

Dear Sister,

I sincerely hope this booklet has helped to ease your mind about attending Fantasia Fair and that it has answered your questions.

If I missed anything, please forgive me, and do not hesitate to e-mail me at:

akaAllana@comcast.net

Your questions and concerns are important. I will do my utmost to get you the information you need

If you have ever even considered coming to Fantasia Fair, this is the year to do it. This is one fair that you won't want to miss!

I'll be looking for you at Fantasia Fair!

Allana