

Diaries of A Transgendered Youth

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To start off this article, I would like to explain why I still use the term youth, seeing as I have recently aged out of SACY's 16-24 age range. As I am still in my transition I feel like a young girl who has not hit puberty or become a woman yet. I am writing this one about self & body image as most of my regular monthly readers know that I feel I was born in the wrong body. I have always hated the fact that I am not female. I read stories about trans people hating their bodies and even trying self mutilation to get rid of the abnormalities. The weird thing is that has never been the case for me. I hate being male, but I'm comfortable in my own skin. I am not saying that I would never get surgery; if it was offered I would without a second thought, but for the time being I can tolerate it. I have tried to commit suicide due to the fact that my body did not match my gender identity, which did in fact mess with my psyche; but as I got older I have been able to deal with it. I hate the fact I look different then I feel but I still have happiness knowing wearing women's clothes is normal to me. Forget what people say or if they laugh I am happy and proud of being me a transgendered female. I would like to end this off with lyrics from a song that I feel speaks to me.

"you're so mean when you talk about yourself, you are wrong change the voices in your head, make them like you instead pretty, pretty please, don't you ever, ever feel like you're less than, less than perfect pretty, pretty please if you ever, ever feel like you're nothing, you are perfect to me"

~PINK ~ "PERFECT"