

Diaries of A Transgendered Youth

Article 6 -

By Kayanna

As I sit outside on my balcony wearing my tube-top jumpsuit it reminds me that no matter what I will always be beautiful, even if no one else can see it. I am who I am. I need to be me for myself, not anyone else, because it is me living my life not them. I need to learn from my mistakes and beat all the obstacles that are thrown my way. I smoke marijuana to help deal with the stresses and issues I face every day, and it also helps me be creative because I am normally shy and I don't know what to talk about. No, I am not under the influence as I write this. I am enjoying the nice cool air and music as I try to clear my mind and let the words just come out as I type them. So far I am doing a good job. Good news though, I am doing better at coping with depression when it hits, and boy does it hit hard some days more than others. Before I continue, for those of you that don't know me my name is Kayanna and I am 27 years old. I used to write all the time but nothing has inspired me in the longest time. I am out to most of my friends and a few family members, but not all of them are accepting. I went swimming for the first time this year a few weeks ago with my brother it made me happy being able to wear my female bathing suit as I swam. It made me happy being able to be who I am with him, and him not making fun of me or even insulting me. I don't know what I would do if I never met him. He was one of the first people I told. I don't show emotion well so he doesn't know, but yup, thanks bro. Sometimes I wonder why I am the way I am and why I can't fully accept the fact that is who I am. I know I can do anything if I set my mind to it, but for some reason I can't be comfortable truly dressing and acting as like a woman like I know I truly am. Would it be easier if it was just a split personality other than it being me as a transgendered woman? Who knows, because I don't have a split personality, but I am a woman. Maybe I need to take a vacation just go somewhere where I have never been and go out and just be me in a place where no one knows me so things won't go back to the people I know. It's almost midnight and I'm still sitting outside thinking about what I want to write about. Still no motivation other than a song I just recently listened to called "*Think for yourself*" by Kotton Mouth Kings. Just the name alone means so much. You need to think for yourself because if you don't you will never learn, or even know, what to do. There is bad news - my best friend who made a promise to me to have my child said she wasn't able to anymore because she made a promise to her daughter that she wouldn't have any more children :-(. It hurt when she told me that because I was so excited. I already have a child but I haven't seen him since he was born and I have always wanted to be a good mother and that has been my dream since I was a little kid .

And, since I normally end my newsletters with lyrics or a poem or something, here I go with:

"Think for yourself" by Kotton Mouth Kings

think for yourself man don't do like they do,
it's a sick world, you just gotta stay true
stay true and everything'll be cool,
you gotta blaze ya own trails and make ya own moves

