

On the Front Lines

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Hetero, Homo ,60+ Gender identities, Questioning. Long ago the nations lived in harmony, but everything changed when the homophobes allied with the transphobes, and they attacked.

The war was something that someone who lived thousands of years ago would've found ridiculous. The nations fought back with love and protest, but the homophobes played smart and got into powerful positions. They battled love by taking away human rights, but the affection for those you love was stronger than the homophobes feeble attacks. Some people were lost in the fight but the war would end when the homophobes and transphobes yielded to the teachings of minding your own business and respect.

Until the day where a rainbow would fill the sky to show the war had been won, the other nations were forced into the dreaded land of the closet, meeting in secret to spread love and acceptance all around the world. Each sexuality and gender identity with its own supreme power that they would use all together to defeat the hateful homophobes and transphobes.

The Non-cis genders, and anyone in their wide spectrum are shape shifters that could out-wit and turn the tide against the enemy. Waiting in the shadows to strike, their ability with tape could provide an easy way to immobilize their enemy.

The Bi, Pan, Omni, and anyone under that umbrella, can utilize charisma and charm to seduce their way out of any situation, unfortunately leaving each party with the dreaded warm fuzzy feeling of affection. There is also the option of a subtle whack over the head with a pan (frying pans making a popular favourite).

The Ace, Aro and their various varieties could bamboozle any nosey enemy from a mile off with their power of friendship and natural ability to win any casino game through the clever use of an ace, their suave manner known worldwide.

The Gays and the Lesbians help the Non-cis with makeup, the Lesbians will often fake date a Gay while the Gays partner dates that Lesbians partner, so as to keep their loved ones close but also fool the enemy before blinding them in rainbow glitter (which is near impossible to get out of your clothes).

The Heterosexuals were the top spies when it came to intel, they could sneak into the ranks of the homophobes and transphobes and learn of any double



crosses, any falsely supportive parents, Biphobes, fetishizers , falsely unsupportive friends. And worst of the worst, enemy spies. They would come into the nations and come into the closeted land and out the person before they were ready, causing them to either flee to the safety of the other nations or face the punishment in the enemy land.

The world the Homo and transphobes wanted was all in black and white, but those who know love and acceptance knew there was no way for there to be such a plain colour scheme for the whole world. There were red days, blues skies, yellow sunshine and pink blushing cheeks.

On that day, at the battle at Mount Equality, the homophobes seemed to be winning. More and more people were being captured and taken to conversion camps. But the rainbow community and allies stood their ground and fought with the fierce love and strength. The homophobes began to lose ground and some even joined the other side at the sight of their loved ones. One beauty from the battle field was coming home with more people than when they left. Parents, family or friends would sometimes join the rainbow side and change their views or at least become open to acceptance once they saw their loved ones out on the front lines.

One thing that the rainbow side had that the homophobes/transphobes never could understand was the fact that no matter what you tried you can't forcefully change someone's sexuality. So for those who survived the camps, they could hide in plain sight and were often exposed to high levels on intel once the camp concluded. It is a dangerous and cruel mission but the information often lead to great victories. Like a gap in their plans where the riots and storming of their strongholds could take place. Fights would go on for years and years. But never once would the fighting stop all together.

The world was in this turmoil since the first uprising, but the rainbow army could see that even the proudest homophobes were not undefeatable. This battle had gone on for centuries but will end for good one day, when the world is flooded with beautiful colors and emotions of love and acceptance. But until then, each new day means a new fight. As the rainbow and allies begin to reach perfect harmony and under perfect unity, they will prevail and show to homophobes and transphobes that there is something more powerful than hate, and that is love.