

Labels

Anna Saxton

I was a Lesbian
As soon as I looked at her.
The moment she raised her hand before me in math class
Romantic right?

I came out to myself the first time I heard that word
On the bus
And I freaked out
I clutched my metaphorical pearls
Because holyfuckicantbealesbianlesbiansaregay
In hindsight, internalized homophobia probably wasn't the best way of
approaching my sexuality.

I came out to my brother that afternoon
And get this
I didn't actually tell him.
I drew two lines on a piece of paper
One curvy and one straight
I pointed at the straight line and said 'this is you'
And then at the curvy line and said 'this is me'
In hindsight he could've just thought I meant I wanted to fix my posture.

I knew I was actually a raging Bisexual
The moment I looked at him
Well it wasn't quite the moment
If we're being completely honest
It was several moments compiled into one beautiful timeline that I like to
romanticize By calling a single moment.

It took me longer to accept this label,
Because holyfuckicantbebisexualivebeenalesbianforthreeyears

I was Yours the first time I saw you
And that label was the easiest to accept.