

Sometimes

Oakleigh Haywood.

Sometimes when I feel dysphoric,
I feel like I can't leave my bed.
I feel like everyone will look and laugh,
saying who is that 'girl' wearing a mask
of a smile.
It feels vile.

You may say 'but surely an 11 yr old
has been told
about the fact
that only women dress like that.
And if you ever want anyone to believe you
that you're neither girl nor boy,
then why would you make it so hard for us
by not dressing androgynous'?

And sometimes I cry and scream
saying 'it isn't my fault that I'm like this,
floating in this weird abyss
that is between girl and boy'.
And some people may say
'it's all a ploy for the gay agenda'.
And believe me,
I wish I knew the gay agenda,
but I don't.

Which means that sometimes
I feel all alone in this.
And sometimes I feel like I'm different.
Like I'm the bad one.

So here's some news.
Stop forcing your views
onto impressionable young kids.

You might even try to claim
'it was all a joke'.
But it doesn't feel like a joke.
The way you push and poke
our brains.
Trying to make us 'cis' or 'straight'.
Trying to change
our entire identity.

Making us feel hopeless, tired and empty.
Making us feel like we stand out,
like our identities shout:
'hey I'm a stupid gay person, come and make fun of me'.

And sometimes you make us feel like we deserve it.
All the bullying and hatred.
All the people saying
'you'll never make it'.

But guess what, I am making it.
And I know that I belong.
So let's go prove those people wrong.