I've never really fit
neatly into categories

When I realized I wasn't a girl,
I freaked out.

It was both thrilling and terrifying
to realize that I was stepping off
the path that had been laid out
for me.

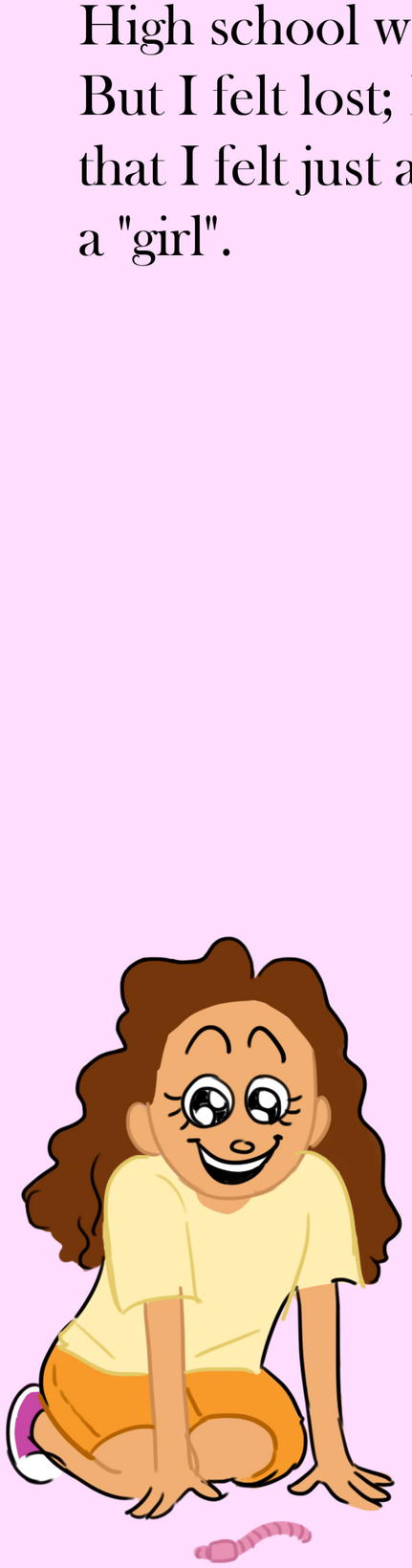
If I wasn't a girl, who was I?

It took me a couple tries to get it right.

Elementary was close; I was young and feral, with no concept of gender.

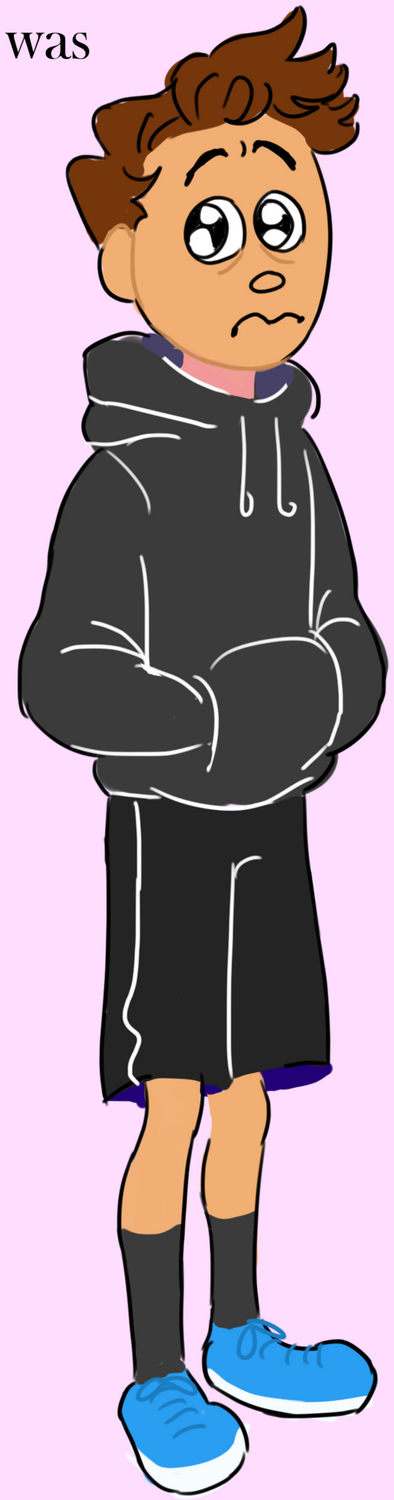
Middle school was worse; when puberty hit, I started becoming uncomfortable with my body

High school was when I started to realize I wasn't cisgender; I decided I might be a trans boy.
But I felt lost; I tried so hard to align myself with what I thought a "boy" was
that I felt just as trapped as when as I was
a "girl".



Elementary School

Late Elementary/
Middle School



High School

Present!

So I did more experimenting; with my identity and presentation.

I found a style that I love; tacky patterns and fun colors.

And I found an identity I feel comfortable with:
I am transmasculine nonbinary.

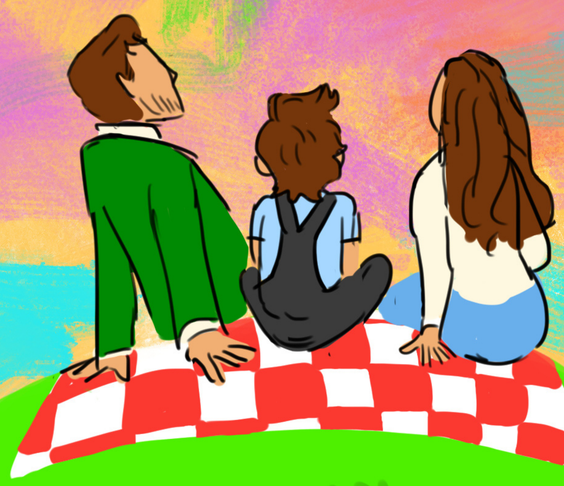
I've realized that I love playing with every part of the gender spectrum. The label "nonbinary" gives me that freedom; I wouldn't be happy being "all" boy or "all" girl. I need space to be all I want.

My identity has room for him,

for her,

And anything else the world has to offer.

I have room for that too.



It's a great comfort to know that

No matter how I choose to present

It's always me.