

The Living Experiment

Figuring out life one educated guess at a time

Flight for SRS is in two weeks... (-19 days until SRS)

The past two weeks have been rough. Since coming back from Cisco Live I have had a really hard time and struggled a lot with SRS and going through with things. Last week was rough because I had a lot of time to myself thanks to work. It left me time to get into my own head and I did. Monday or Tuesday I woke up when my gf left for work, and got super depressed about things and feeling a sense of “loss” around my male parts. Worrying I’ll miss it and subsequently regret SRS. After she left I cried for about an hour. My other gf got ready and I made it seem like I was sleeping still so she wouldn’t see. And she didn’t.

This week hasn’t gotten a ton better. Anytime I’m at home and go pee I feel the “omg what am I doing, I’m going to miss peeing standing up” (which I do because I can for 2 more weeks and it’s much faster/less of a hassle). That leads to the fear of “losing” my male bits, even though there is still a happiness thinking about having female bits. But that fear is overwhelming. And I don’t know how to handle it. It’s been pretty rough many of these days over the past two weeks. Oh and my final payment needed to get sent, which I knew once I sent I was locked in (as if I switch dates I’ll lose my entire deposit at this point).

So why don’t I cancel it or move it? Well two main reasons. First and foremost I know that if I cancel it I’m doing it out of fear. Not because I don’t want SRS or think I don’t need it. I know I’ll need it, but does it have to be *now*? And I know that if I cancel it, I’m going to regret it. Likely for the rest of my life. Right now I’ll have a pussy when I turn 30. I might even be able to have (careful) sex with it for the first time on my 30th. It means another year of dealing with the shit I’ve been dealing

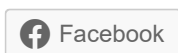
with this year. It means hiding in my hotel when I want to go to the pool. It means constantly worrying if my tucking has come out of place. It means a ton of issues around sex and likely not having it much, if at all, longer. And for what gain? The second reason is because not once have I had the thought I don't want a pussy. It's solely a I don't want to "lose" this existing stuff because I know how it works. It boils down to essentially post-SRS there is no "back" or "undo", and I have to figure out how life works as a chick. I can't meander between genders (not that I have since starting transition, but I know I **could** go back to presenting male if I wanted to... I just haven't wanted to). It means I'm tied to the stress around being a chick and holding myself to a high standard of how I present myself. That takes a lot more time and energy to do. But really it's a fear of losing that safety net.

Here's the thing though. I have said, know, and feel I cannot go back to who I was and be happy now that I know this life is totally do-able and I'm immensely more happy living this life. I would be going "but I know this happy place exists... I want to be there." So if there is no actual foreseeable way I'd want to go "back", then what? I either stay where I'm at, or move forward. Staying where I'm at means feeling "trapped" between two genders. It means worrying about my anatomy constantly and feeling that grating on me. It means issues dating due to my issues around sex because it makes me feel I'm just a really good fake or copy of a chick. Not actually a chick. Staying here isn't a long term solution. So with those two options non-options, it means I have to move forward. That means I have to embrace being a chick and get it so that I can forget about being trans. To do that I need to mentally let myself be who I am, acknowledge and let emotions become a part of me and let myself feel them, socially be seen and treated as a chick, sexually and romantically not have a persistent reminder of the current situation, and physically have nothing that reminds me I wasn't born into a life of a chick. That physicality necessitates SRS.

Unfortunately I expect to have these issues over the next few weeks. Two threads on Reddit /r/asktransgender have kind of helped though. The first was one I posted about my fears and just rambling. The responses were helpful to make me think through why I have these fears. The second was a thread I saw today about [denial](#) and how it affected you. I read through the comments. And it reminded me that so many of the things people in there talk about experiencing, I understand

and experience or have in the past. It's a reminder that I wasn't happy before. A reminder that I wanted to transition before (and likely would've if my [past employers](#) had been more forward in their policies/support of LGBT people). A reminder that living as female is right for me, even though sometimes I just want to go back because it was *easier*. So, yeah I sent my final payment a few days ago (got notified today of being 100%+ paid) and am just trying to make it these next two weeks. I know once I get on the plane I'll be so busy that those last few days will fly by (literally). So I just need to get through these next two weeks. Then get through the two months after.

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