| Variable | Value |
| --- | --- |
| Person | R\_1gMzAHSaTQtrYtl |
| Country | United States |
| Age | 20 |
| Gender | Cisgender Woman |
| Sexual Orientation | Bisexual |
| Race | White/European |
| Minority Statuses |  |
| Qualitative Data | My family in this side is a bunch of Trump supporters so they're racist and don't care if I die for not being straight. A lot of people around here want a police stakeout in my uterus despite it being NONE of their business. I'm always strong for other people and I won't give myself the space to emotionally let go because I mentally misinterpret it as my own weakness that I won't allow myself. The man I love is a thousand miles away and called my FRIEND cute, I can't express my love because I'm a coward and then I'm surprised when they find someone new, I have abandonment issues when it comes to love, AND I was a gifted kid so I have all of that pent up childhood trauma. And I hide it all with humor and a smile because I was bullied for being a crybaby so if I show people how much I'm hurting I'm vulnerable and a target so I'm scared to do so. Okay, this hella branched off of being about my identity and location but you know what? Fuck it, enjoy your surplus information. |