

I guess the proper term would be "transgender" but I don't even fully agree on that. I'm legit a girl trapped inside a boy's body. I'm a feminine soul. There's no such thing as "you are what you're born into this world as". Bullshit. People are so blind to how life REALLY works.

I've been attracted to girls since I was in late 9<sup>th</sup> or the very start of 10<sup>th</sup> grade (around 2009). I have never once been into guys, so I'm thankfully not bi-sexual, that would suck being caught in the middle. 10<sup>th</sup> grade was when I really grew fond of wearing female clothing. Of course being in a house with only 1 brother and a father I had to start by wearing my mom's clothes. It felt so wrong but I became obsessed with wearing a bra, especially after the Ember phase started in 2010 (which obviously was never a "phase").

Quite often when I had the house to myself I'd either A.) Film a YouTube video or B.) cross-dress. I must have been a master at putting things back exactly how they were because my mom never once said anything.