

Saturday, February 11, 2017

I sit here alone on my bed full of emptiness. I'm wearing my girl clothes with my legs crossed. Why am I damned to spend two to three decades in this disgusting body?? I'm not a man. Sorry mom and dad, but I'm not sorry. I'm a fucking woman. Each and every day it gets harder and harder to live in this body.

I'm wearing my female "Natural Selection" shirt with my American Eagle bra, panties, and black leggings. I love leggings, they're like sweat pants but 10x better ~~and~~.

I only have three female shirts, one bra, one pair of panties, and three types of pants; the tighter the clothing the better. I've slowly experimented and collected for the last 2-3 years. Downside to online ordering is Aerle sending magazines of girl products with my name on it. I don't know how my mom hasn't put it all together. She asked me once as an "end all be all" way of "Are you gay?" and I said "No", because I'm not gay. Guys who are "gay" are attracted to men (the same sex). I despise men, I hate them, they're disgusting.