



16 days in November I asked myself a question,  
"Emily, are you a boy?"  
for 2 of those days I answered,  
"Yes"  
for 4 of those days I could not answer,  
for 7 of those days I answered,  
"Probably"  
for 3 of those days I answered,  
"Emily is not a boy"  
for 5 of those days I dreamed,  
I dreamed of something more than  
Hope & Wonder  
I dreamed of a place where I feel  
Okay,  
Content  
& loved

can I be a man with my triangle

PICK  
ONE