



**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 3 of those days I answered,
“Probably”
for 1 of those days I answered,
“Emily is not a boy”
for 6 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 ma