CHAPTER 13

Photo Model

WHEN SARA AND I PARTED WAYS, I CALLED MY FRIEND FREYA.

WHEN SARA AND I PARTED WAYS, I CALLED MY FRIEND FREYA.

HEY, IT'S MARCUS.
CAN I COME AND VISIT?
STORY: MARCUS MALINDA LINDMARK

WHEN SARA AND I PARTED WAYS, I CALLED MY FRIEND FREYA.

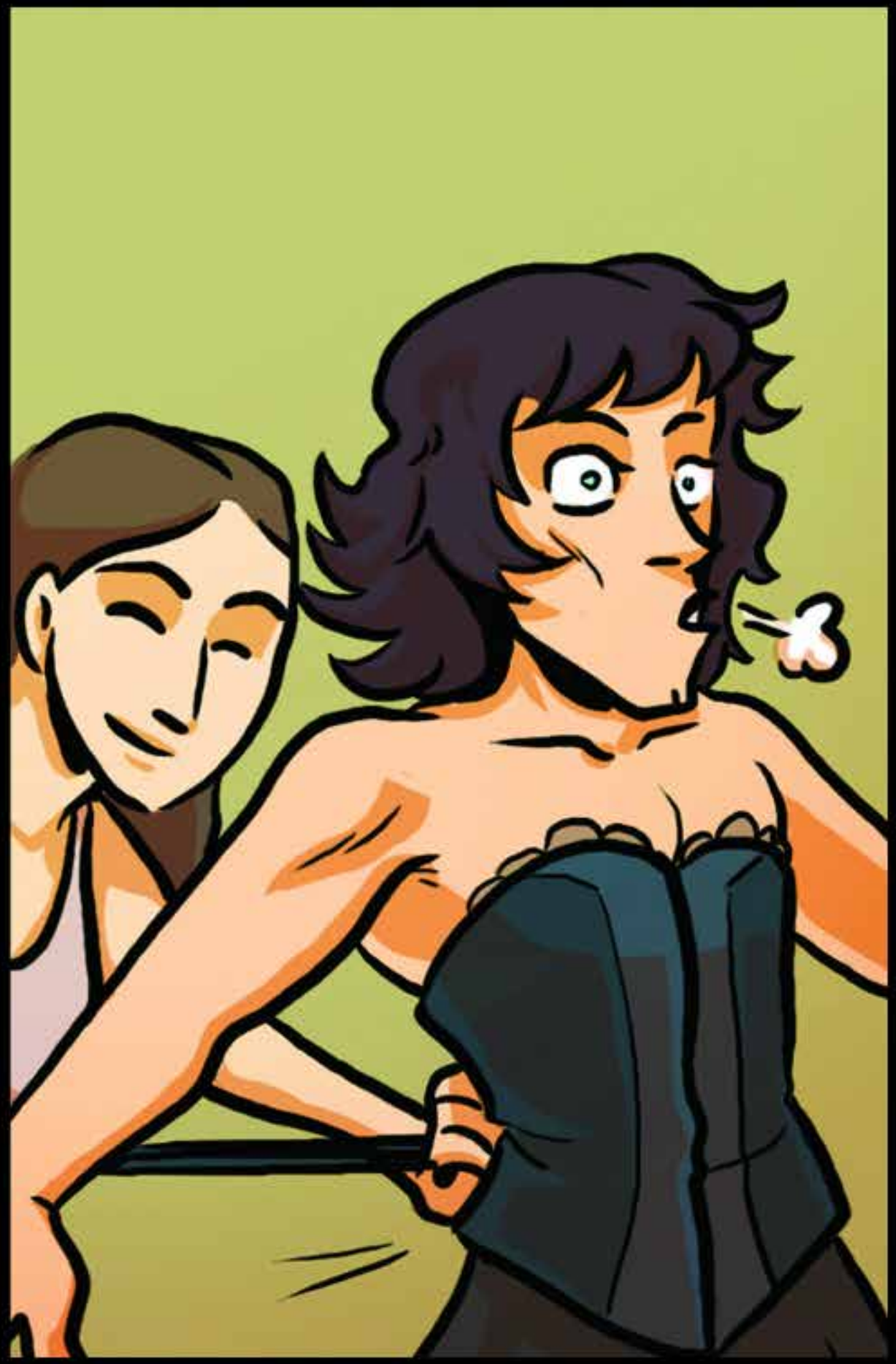
HEY, IT'S MARCUS.
CAN I COME AND VISIT?
OF COURSE! I AM HOME.
STORY: MARCUS MALINDA LINDMARK
ART: KARIN RINDEVALL

SHE KNEW THAT I LIKED TO DRESS IN FEMALE CLOTHES, BUT SHE HAD NEVER SEEN ME LIKE THAT BEFORE.
WELL, SO THIS IS HOW I LOOK TODAY.

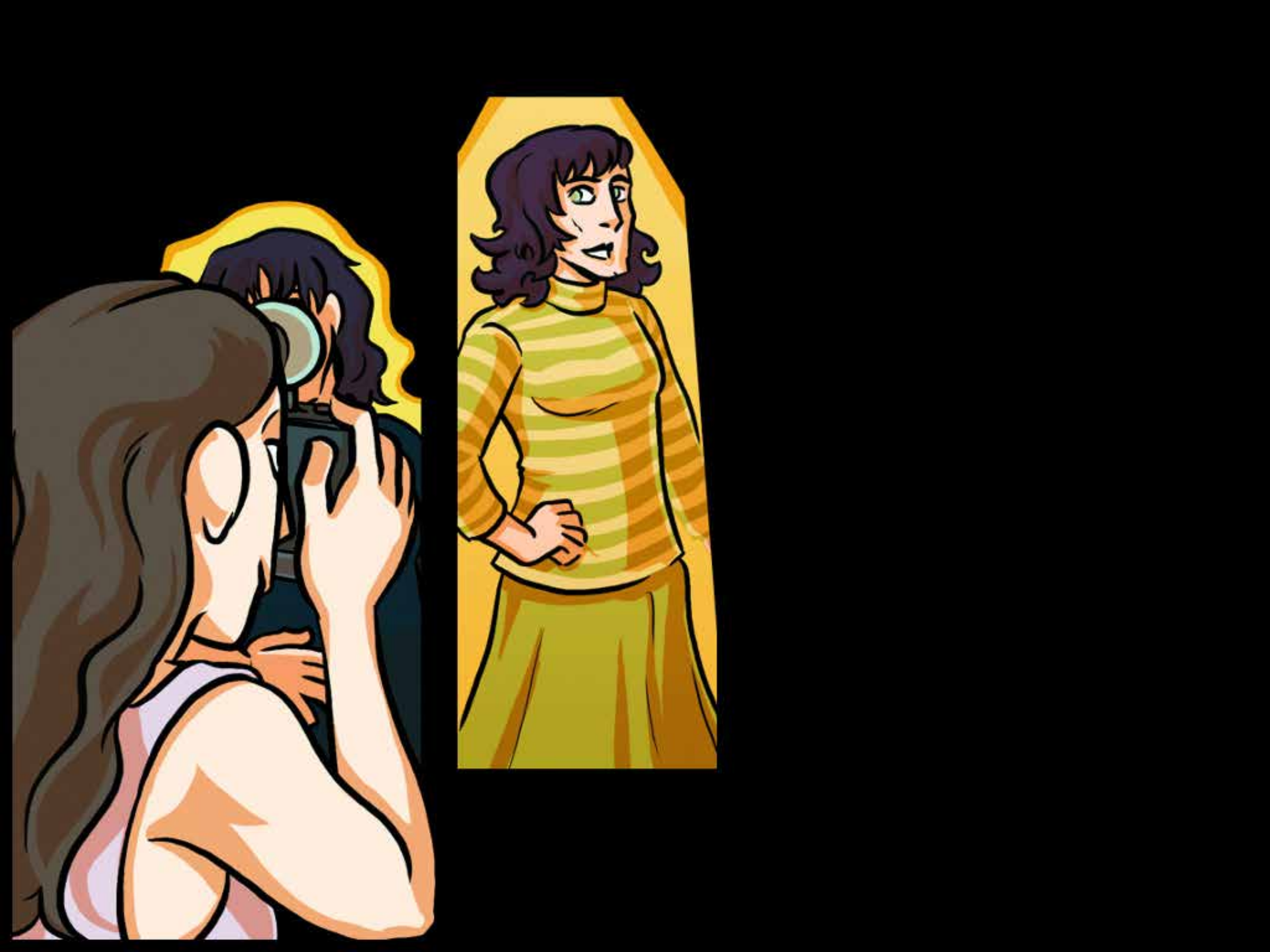
YOU LOOK GREAT. COME IN!

WANT TO TRY SOME OF MY MOM'S CLOTHES?
I THINK THEY ARE IN YOUR SIZE.
GLADLY.

PREPARED? FOR NOW, I PULL IT TOGETHER!
OKAY.



COOL!

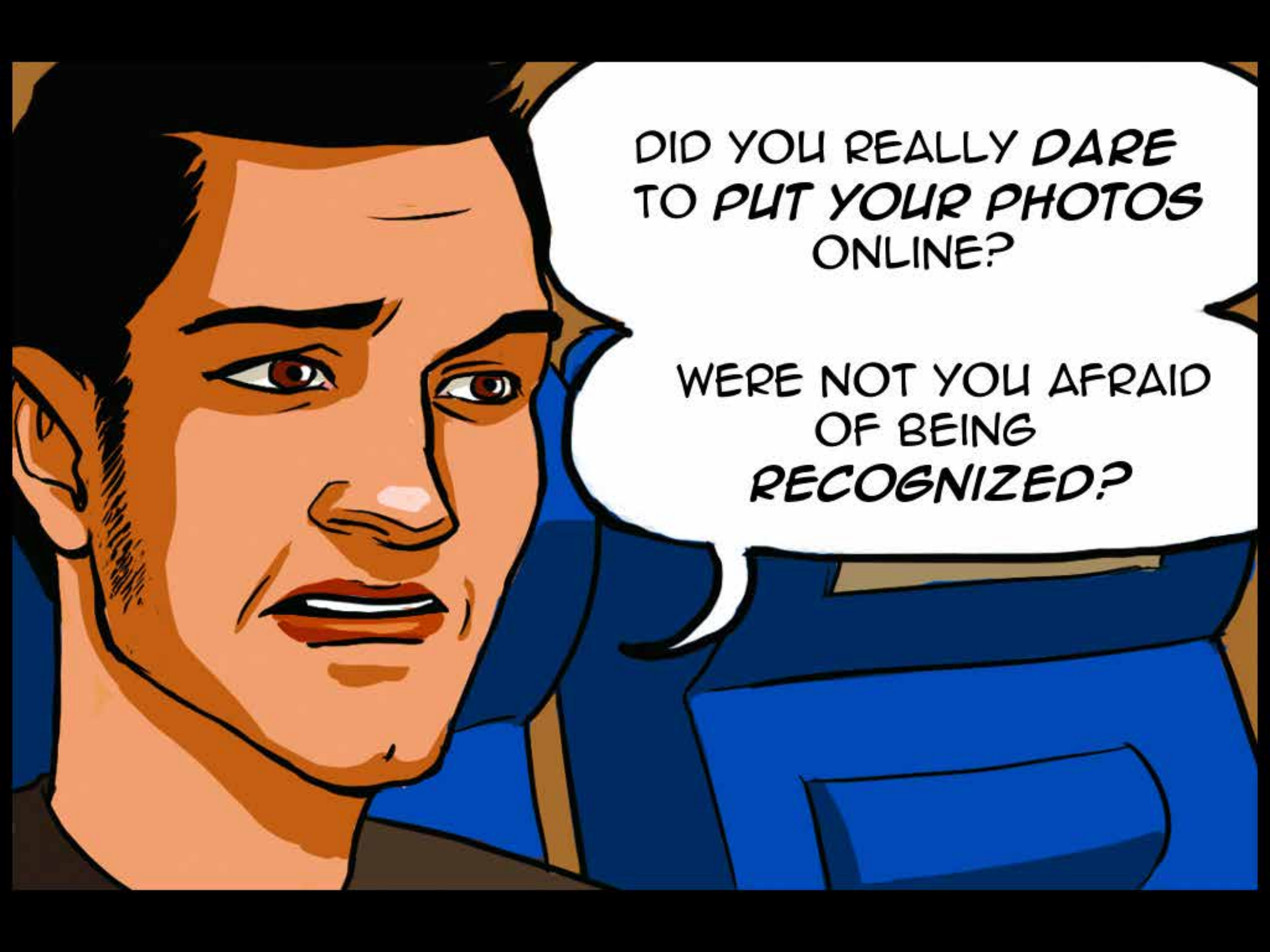


FREYA TOOK *PHOTOS* OF ME.

PHOTOS THAT SOON WAS ON THE INTERNET ...

CHAPTER 14

Identity tangle

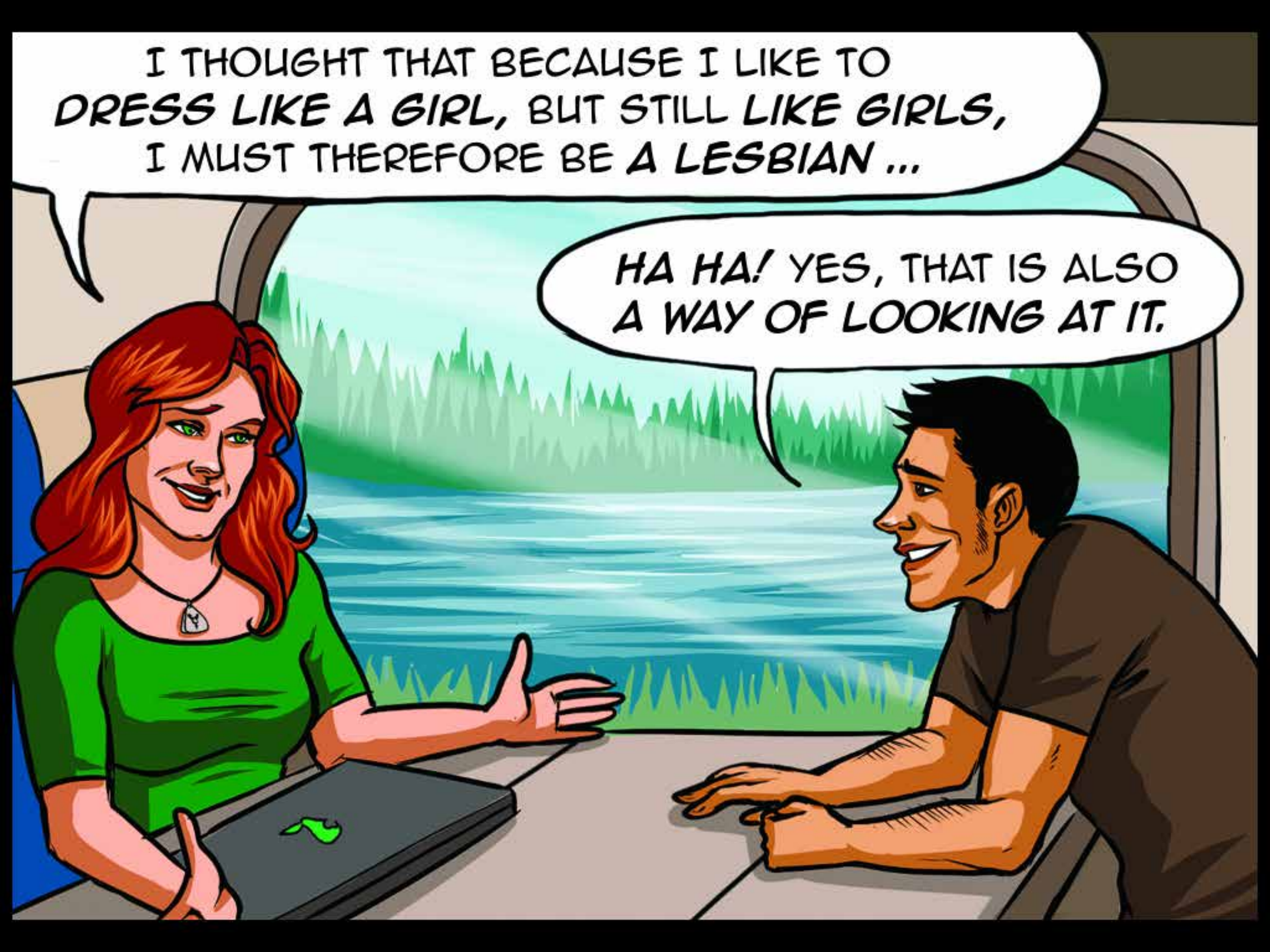

DID YOU REALLY DARE TO PUT YOUR PHOTOS ONLINE?
WERE NOT YOU AFRAID OF BEING RECOGNIZED?

WELL, I WAS.
SO I DECIDED TO PUT THEM WHERE IT FELT REASONABLY SAFE ...

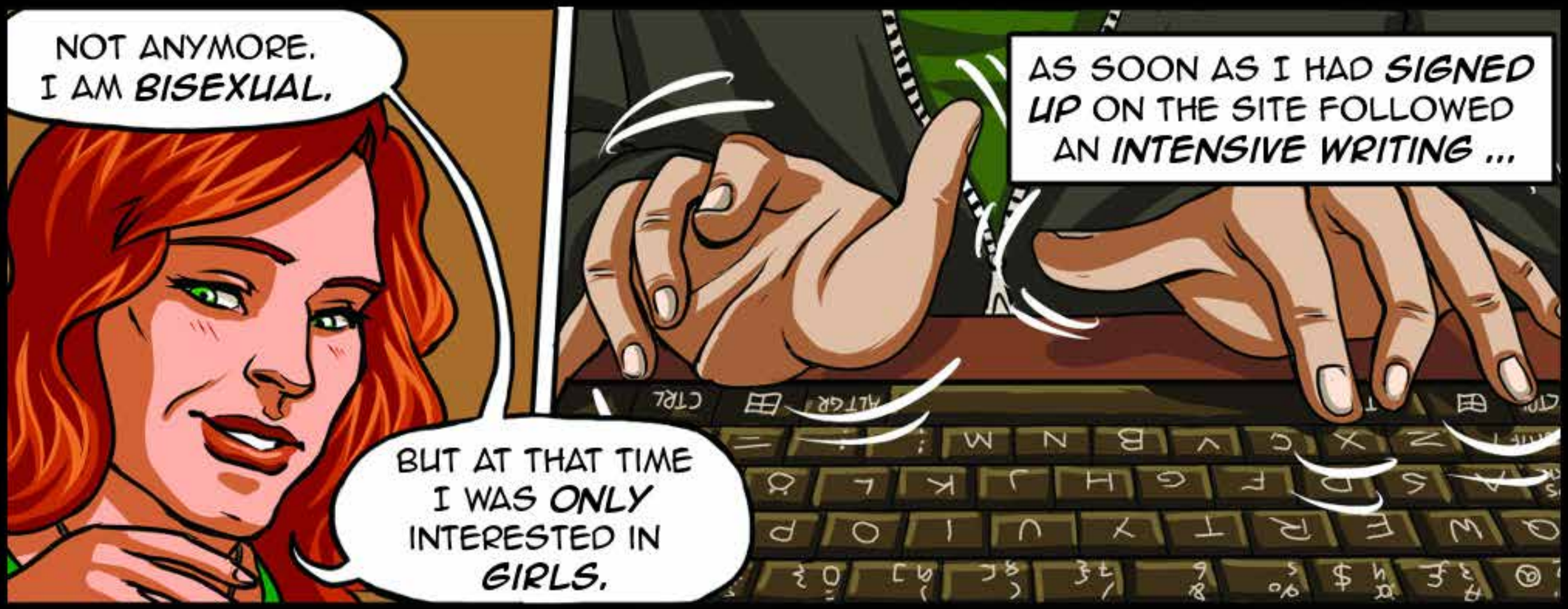
T
U
V
M
N
O
STORY: MARCUS MALINDA LINDMARK
ART: IDA ÖHLÉN

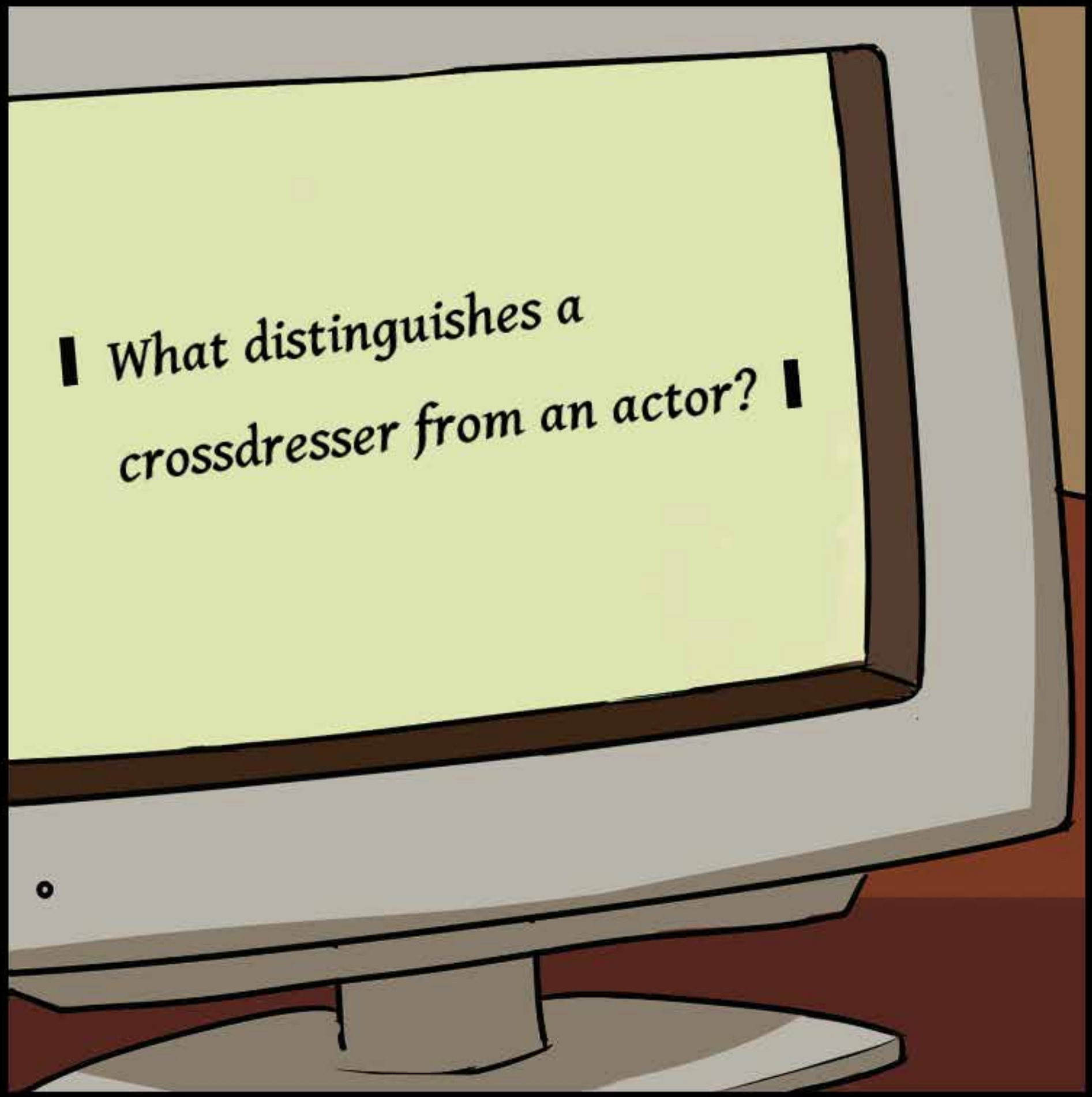
H
G

SYLVIA
THIS LOOKS INTERESTING ...
I FOUND A SITE CALLED SYLVIA, A MEETING PLACE FOR GIRLS WHO WERE LESBIANS.

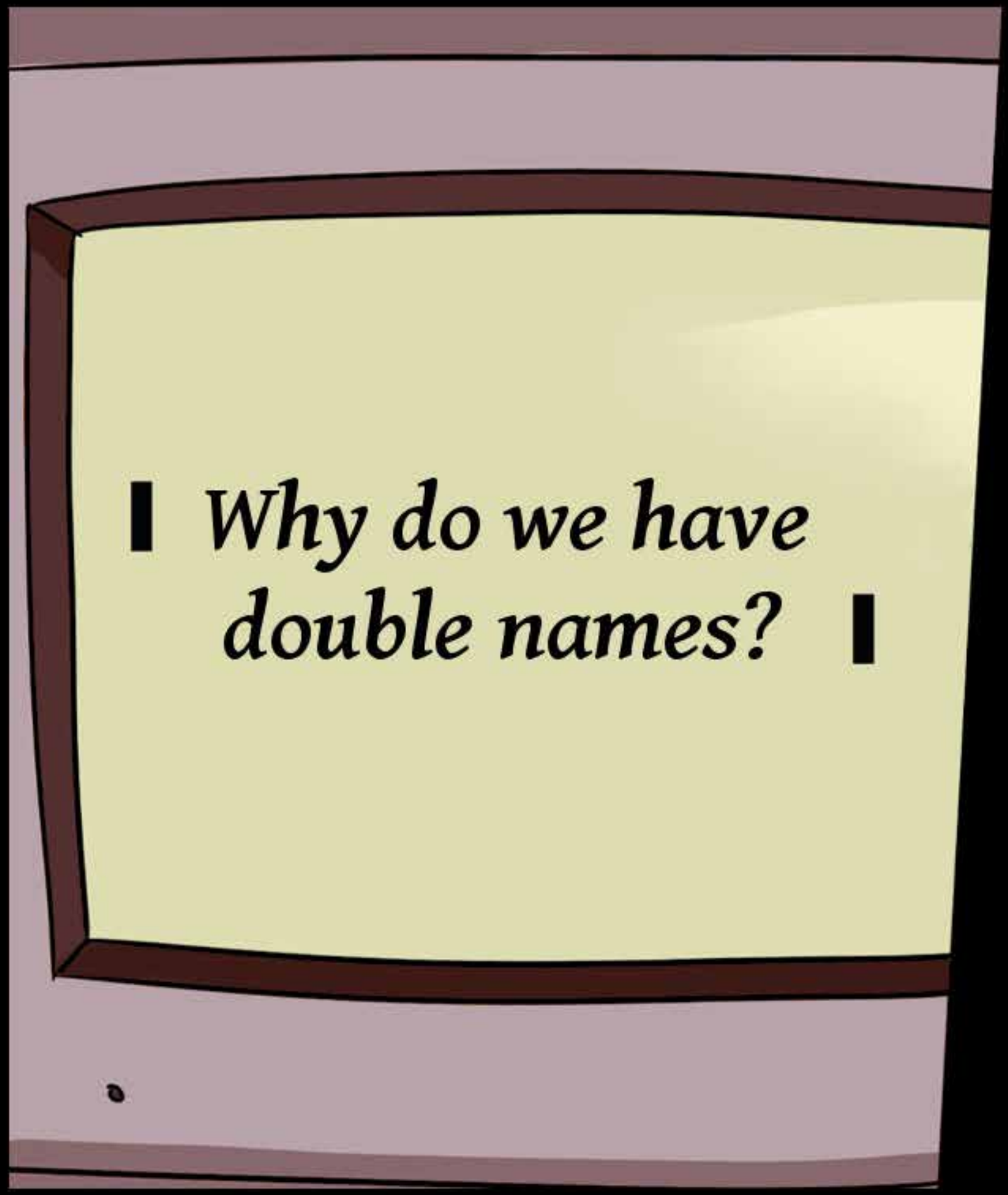

I THOUGHT THAT BECAUSE I LIKE TO DRESS LIKE A GIRL, BUT STILL LIKE GIRLS, I MUST THEREFORE BE A LESBIAN ...
HA HA! YES, THAT IS ALSO A WAY OF LOOKING AT IT.

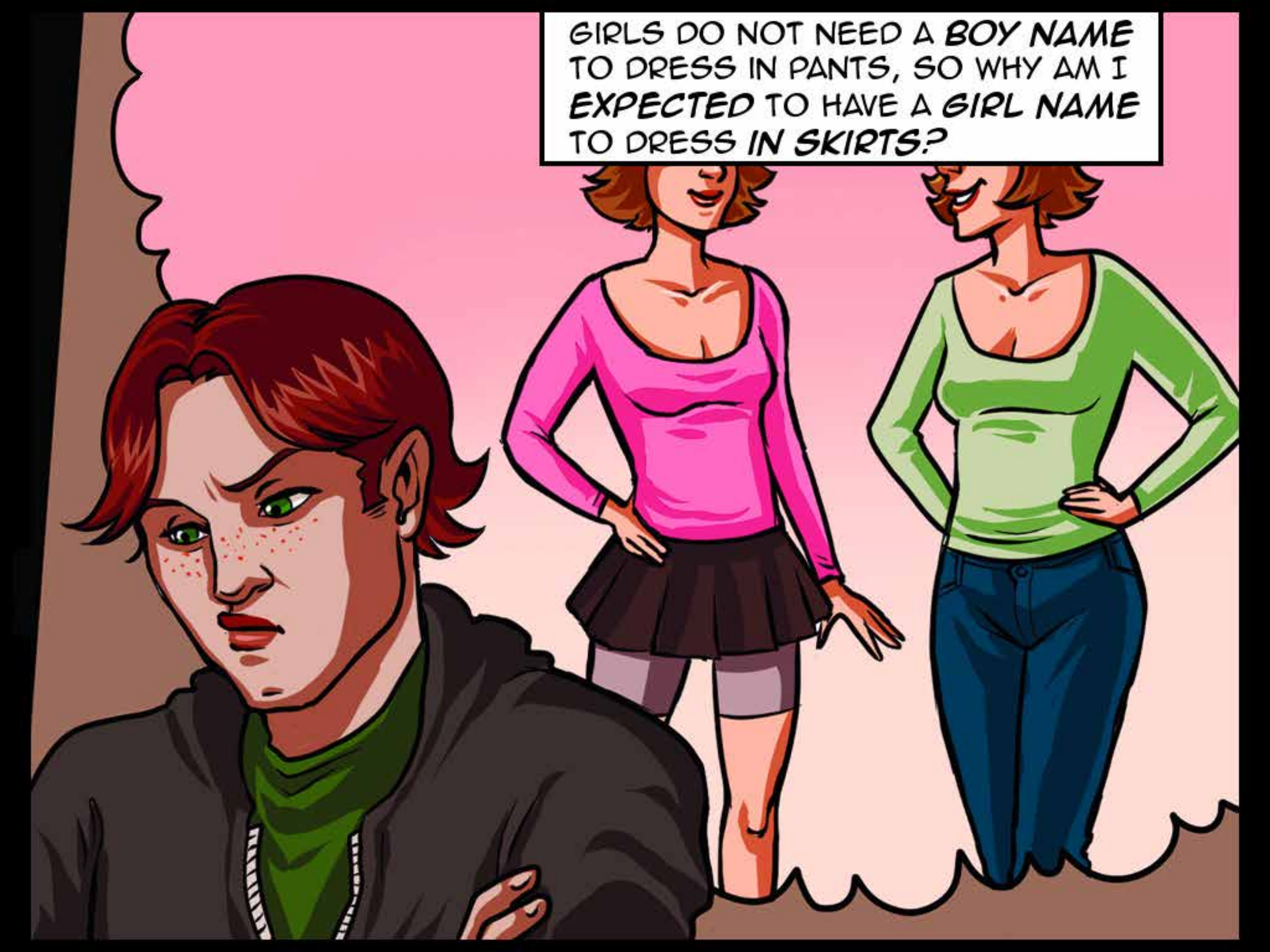
BUT DO YOU ONLY LIKE GIRLS?


NOT ANYMORE. I AM BISEXUAL.
BUT AT THAT TIME I WAS ONLY INTERESTED IN GIRLS.
AS SOON AS I HAD SIGNED UP ON THE SITE FOLLOWED AN INTENSIVE WRITING ...


What distinguishes a crossdresser from an actor?

FOR AN ACTOR, IT'S ONLY A ROLE, BUT FOR ME IT'S A RECURRING NEED ...


Why do we have double names?


GIRLS DO NOT NEED A BOY NAME TO DRESS IN PANTS, SO WHY AM I EXPECTED TO HAVE A GIRL NAME TO DRESS IN SKIRTS?

THE MORE I LEARNED, THE CLEARER IT BECAME THAT THERE WERE TWO KINDS OF CROSSDRESSERS.
click click

THE MORE I LEARNED, THE CLEARER IT BECAME THAT THERE WERE TWO KINDS OF CROSSDRESSERS.
click click

THOSE WHO WANTED AN INNER CALM ...
SO NICE TO BE FREE FROM THE BURDENSOME MALE ROLE.
CROSSDRESSER WITH DUAL ROLES.

THE MORE I LEARNED, THE CLEARER IT BECAME THAT THERE WERE TWO KINDS OF CROSSDRESSERS.
click click
THOSE WHO WANTED AN INNER CALM ...
SO NICE TO BE FREE FROM THE BURDENSOME MALE ROLE.
CROSSDRESSER WITH DUAL ROLES.
... AND THOSE WHO BECAME SEXUALLY EXCITED FROM IT.
OH! I AM A LITTLE SLUT!
FETISHITIC CROSSDRESSER.

I DID NOT FEEL AT HOME IN ANY OF THE CAMPS.
I COULD ALSO DRESS FOR SEXUAL REASONS, BUT THAT WAS FAR FROM THE WHOLE PICTURE ...

I FELT THERE WAS AN INJUSTICE IN SOCIETY AGAINST MEN WHO NO ONE WANTED TO TALK ABOUT ...
YOU SHOULD NOT DRESS LIKE THAT, IT IS ONLY ALLOWED FOR GIRLS!
BUT YOU HAVE PANTS.
YES OF COURSE.

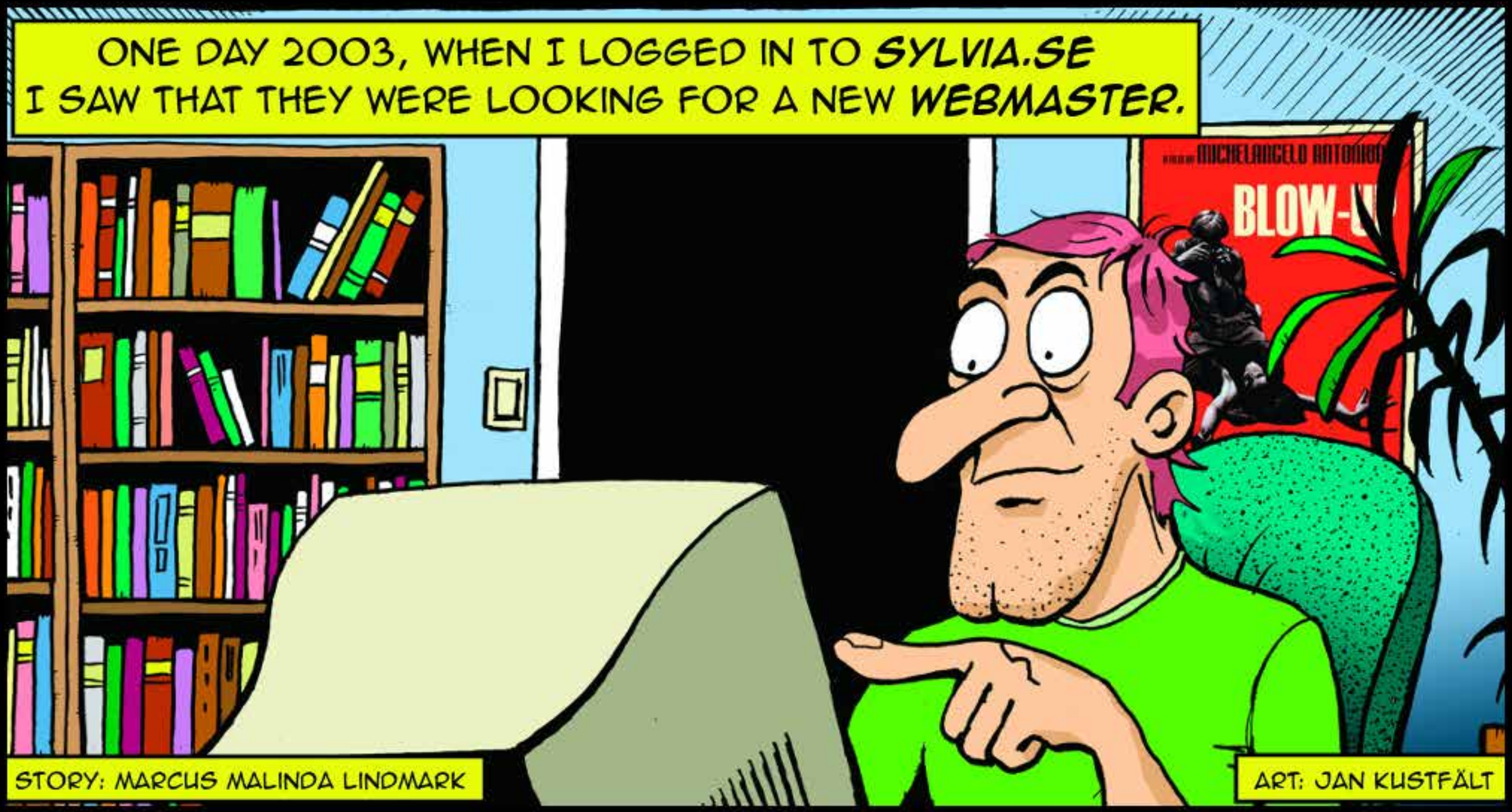
I FELT THERE WAS AN INJUSTICE IN SOCIETY AGAINST MEN WHO NO ONE WANTED TO TALK ABOUT ...
YOU SHOULD NOT DRESS LIKE THAT, IT IS ONLY ALLOWED FOR GIRLS!
BUT YOU HAVE PANTS.
YES OF COURSE.
IT PISSED ME OFF AND MADE ME FEEL LIKE I WAS FIGHTING A POLITICAL BATTLE WHEN I DRESSED.
MOM, WHY IS HE WEARING A SKIRT?
WELL ...

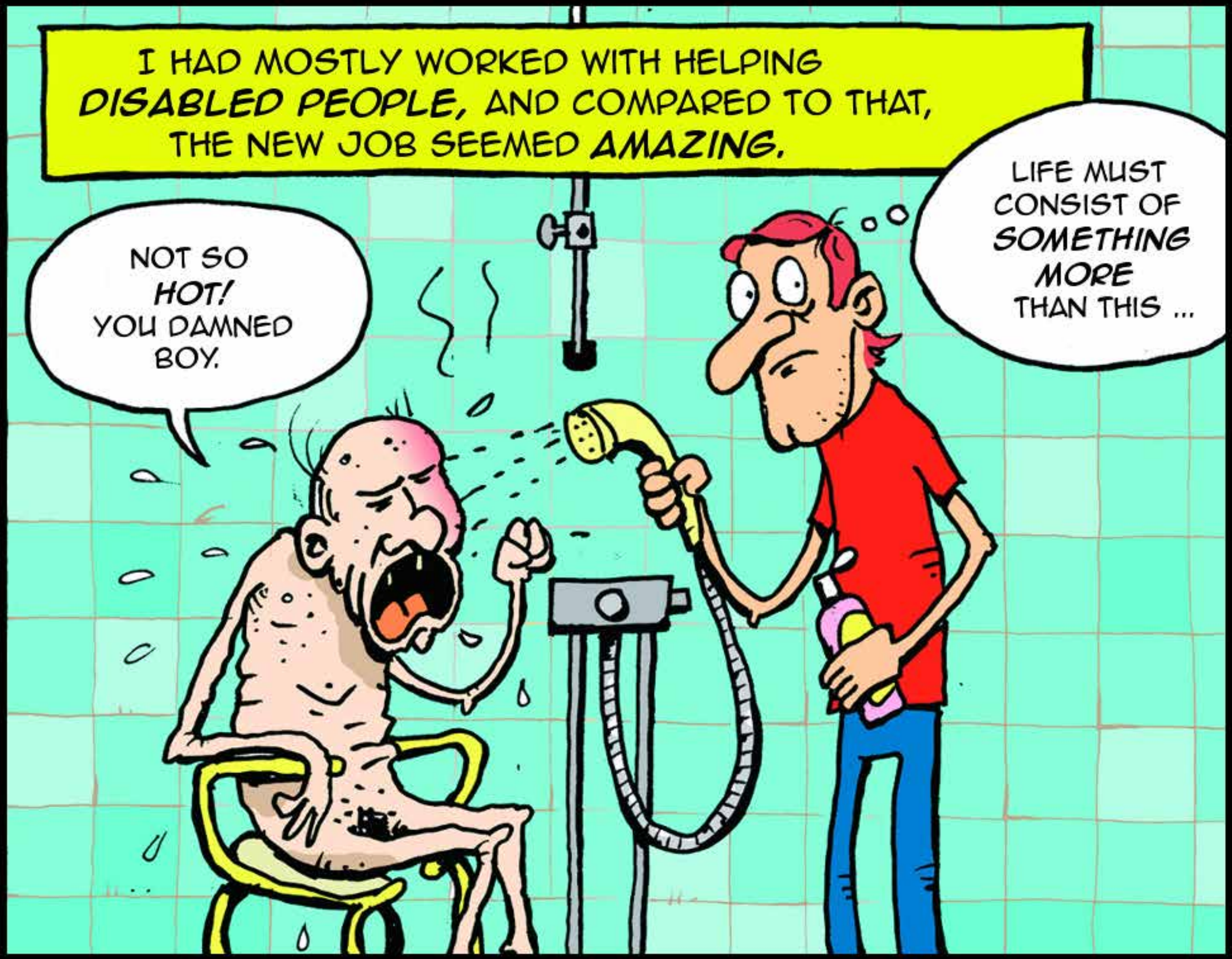
I WEAR IT BECAUSE ALL GUYS SHOULD BE ABLE TO DRESS IN SKIRTS IF THEY WANT TO!

IT WAS THEN A DOOR OPENED TO SOMETHING THAT I DIDN'T EVEN DARE TO CONSIDER BEFORE ...

CHAPTER 15

Work as a Girl


ONE DAY 2003, WHEN I LOGGED IN TO SYLVIA.SE
I SAW THAT THEY WERE LOOKING FOR A NEW WEBMASTER.
MICHELANGELO ANTONIO
BLOW-U
STORY: MARCUS MALINDA LINDMARK
ART: JAN KUSTFÄLT


I HAD MOSTLY WORKED WITH HELPING DISABLED PEOPLE, AND COMPARED TO THAT, THE NEW JOB SEEMED AMAZING.
NOT SO HOT! YOU DAMNED BOY.
LIFE MUST CONSIST OF SOMETHING MORE THAN THIS ...

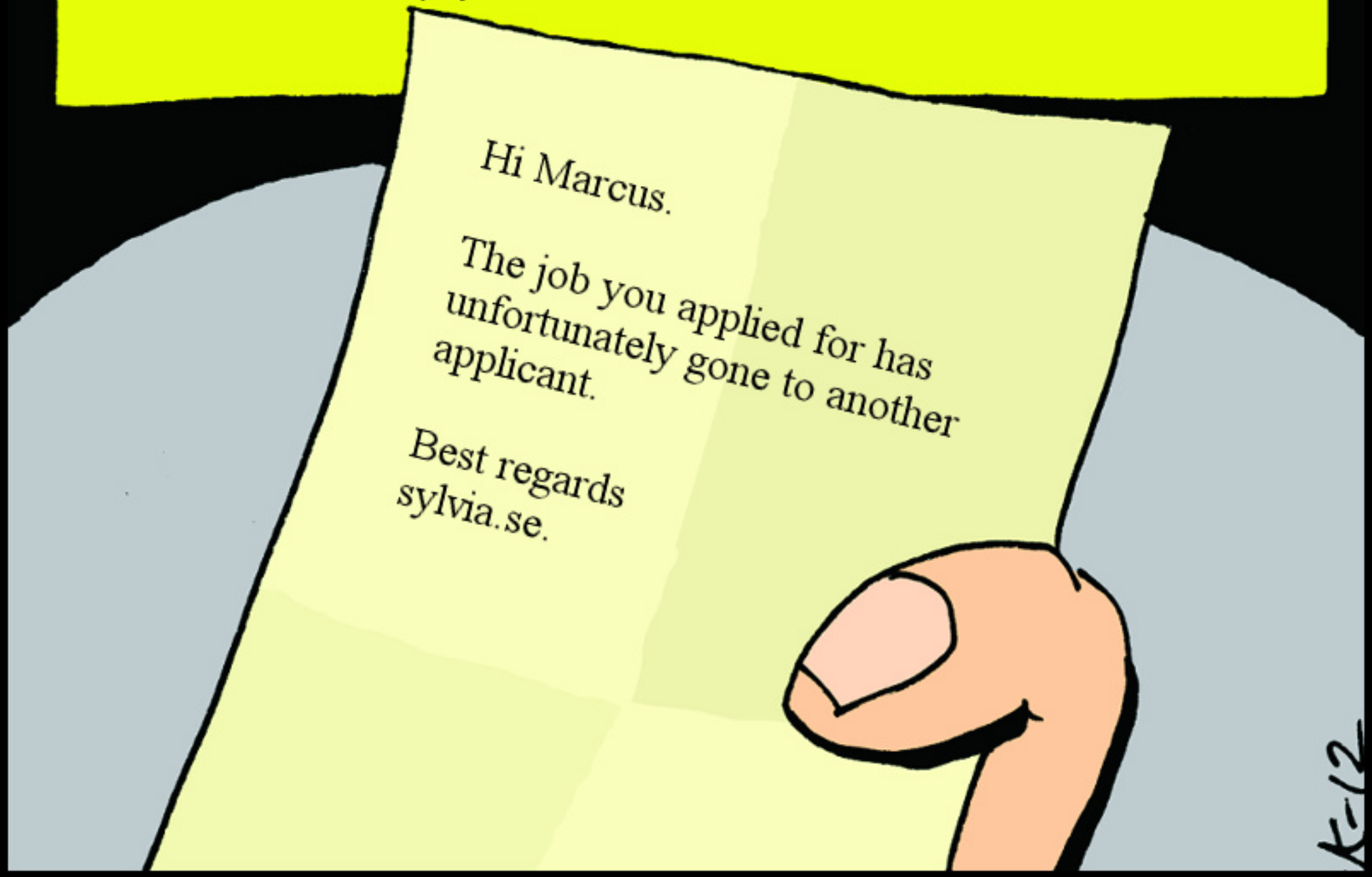
SO I SENT A JOB APPLICATION AND TO MY SURPRISE I WAS CALLED FOR AN *INTERVIEW!*

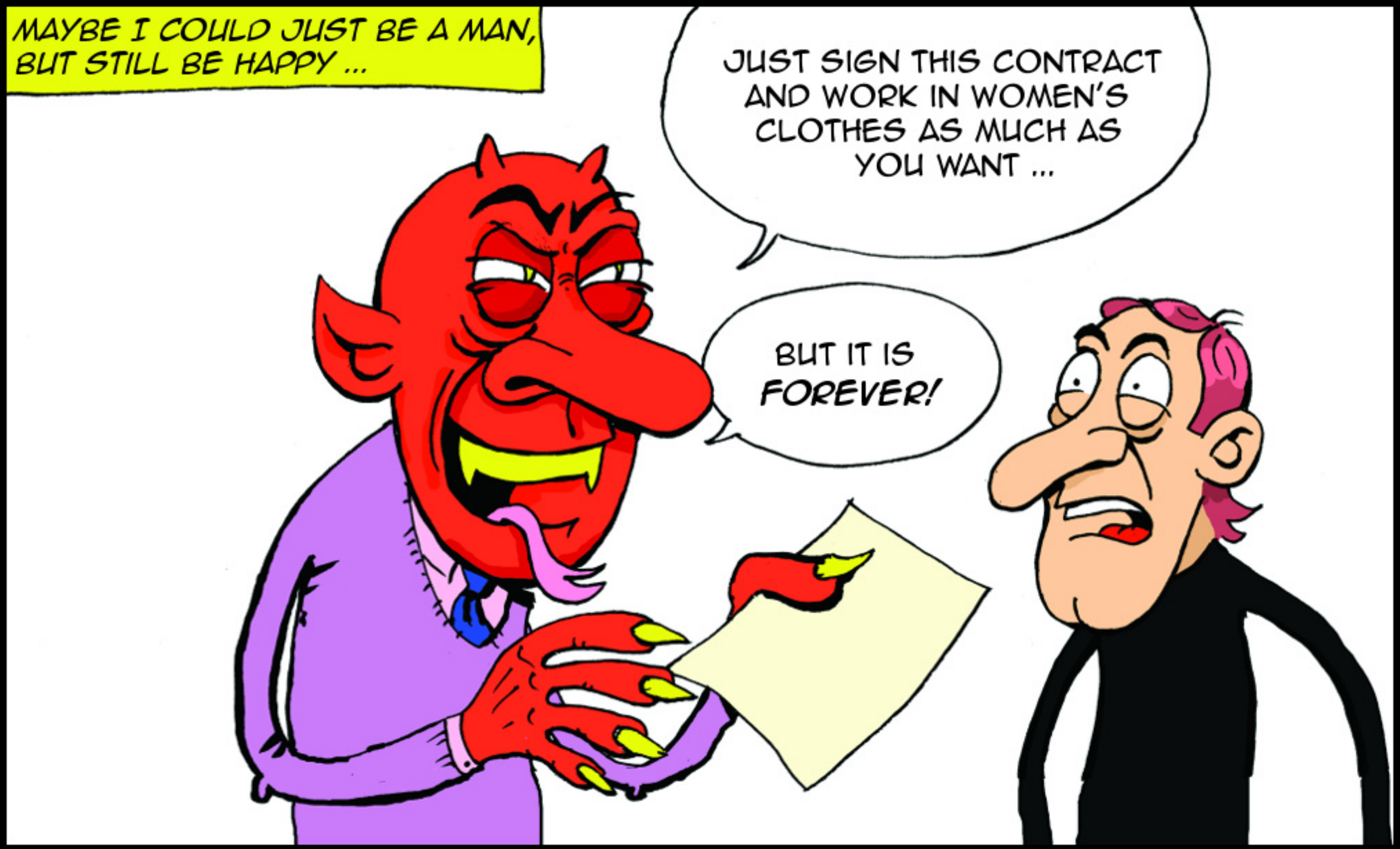
BLAH BLAH BLAH ...
TERMS OF EMPLOYMENT ...
BLAH BLAH BLAH ...
SALARIES ... BLAH BLAH ...
QUESTIONS?

WELL,
I WOULD LOVE
TO WORK DRESSED
AS A GIRL.

WHEN I SAID THE IDEA LOUD I IMMEDIATELY FELT A FORBIDDEN EXCITEMENT MIXED WITH SHAME AND GUILT. IT WAS LIKE I BETRAYED A PART OF MYSELF.
WELL ...

WHEN I DID NOT GET THE JOB IT WAS ALMOST A RELIEF. THIS MEANT THAT I COULD PUT MY IDENTITY DISORDER A SIDE FOR A WHILE. I DECIDED TO GIVE THE TRADITIONAL MEN'S ROLE ONE MORE CHANCE.

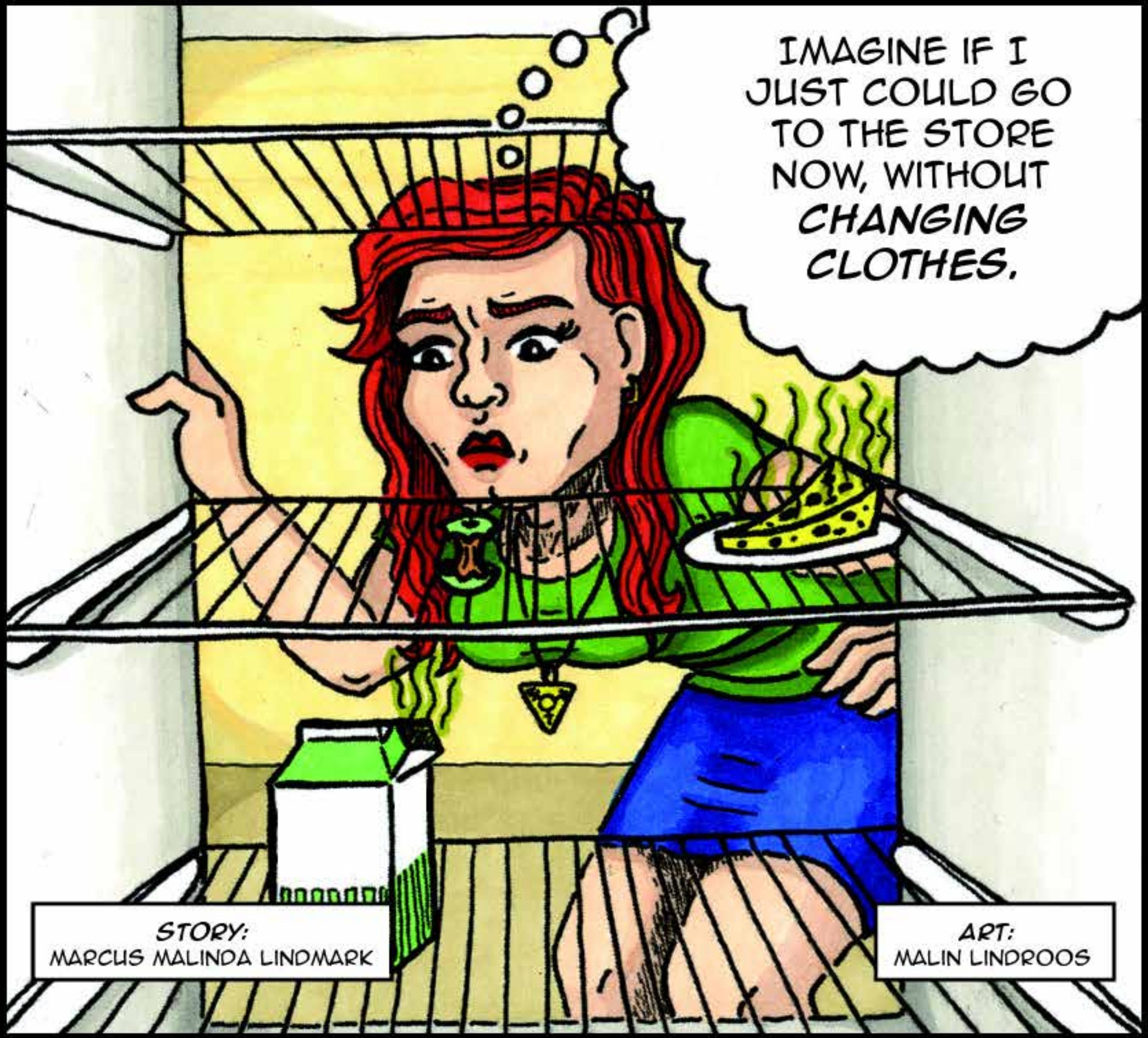



MAYBE I COULD JUST BE A MAN, BUT STILL BE HAPPY ...
JUST SIGN THIS CONTRACT AND WORK IN WOMEN'S CLOTHES AS MUCH AS YOU WANT ...
BUT IT IS FOREVER!

CHAPTER 16

A Half-Naked Man

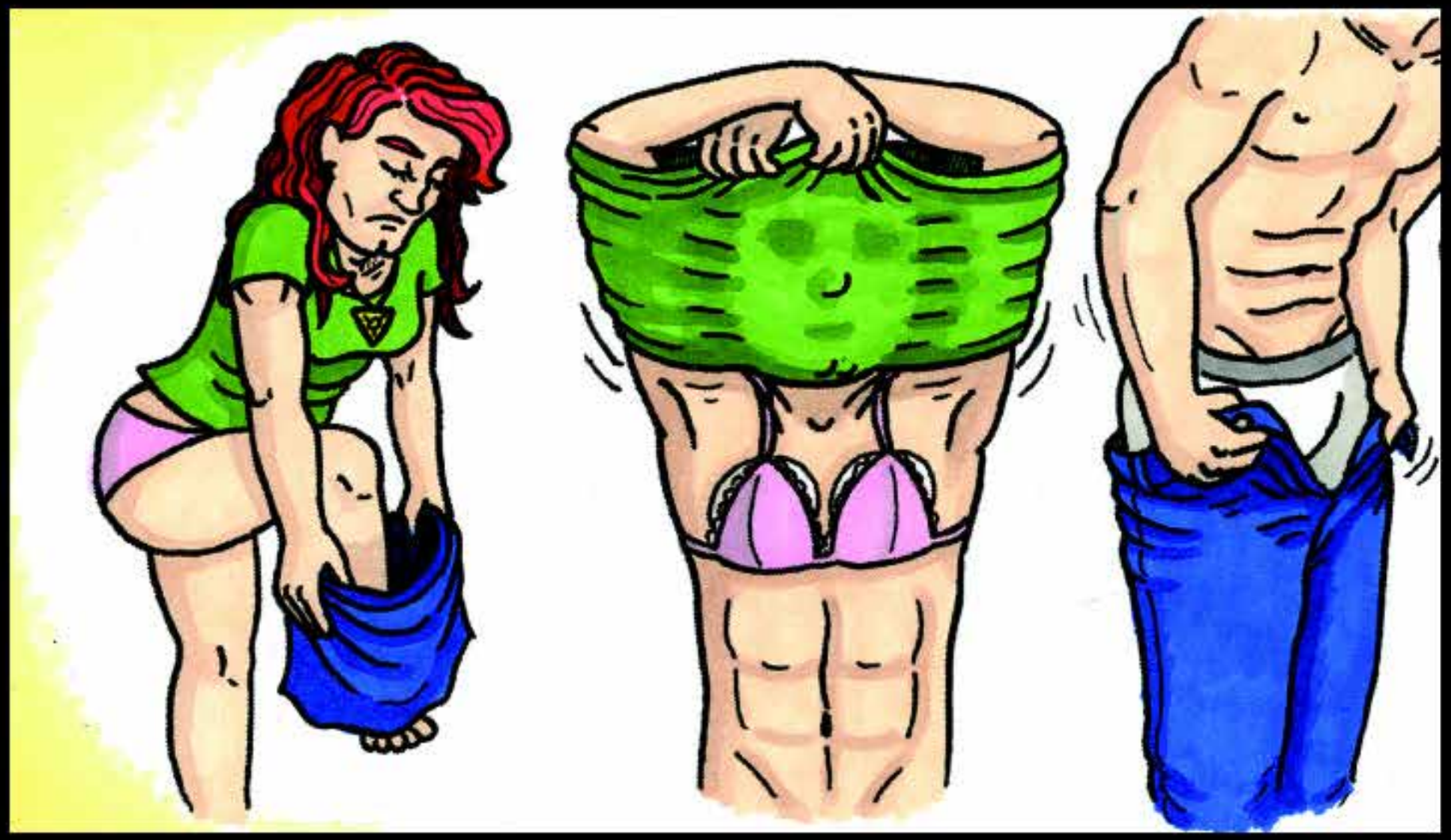
TO KEEP MY CROSSDRESSING ***SECRET*** DID ***NOT*** MAKE ME ***HAPPIER.***

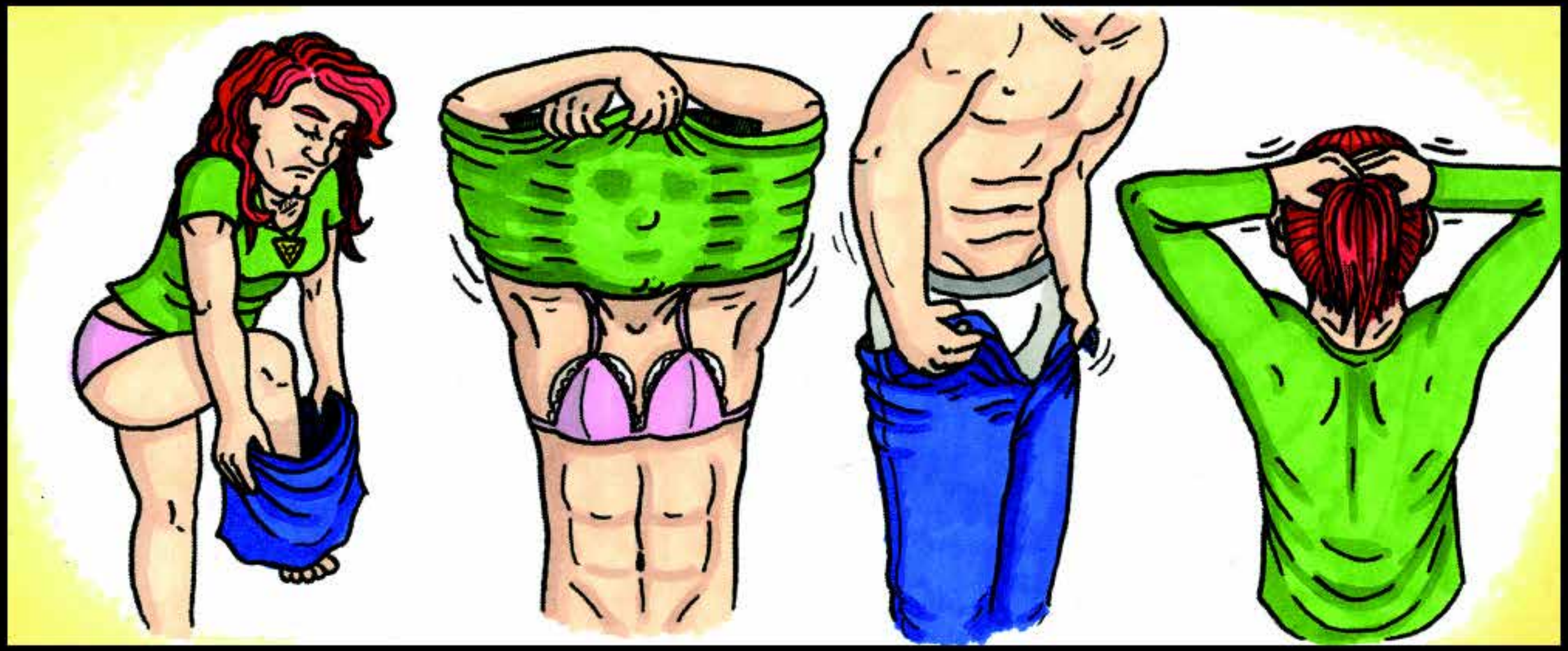

IMAGINE IF I JUST COULD GO TO THE STORE NOW, WITHOUT CHANGING CLOTHES.
STORY:
MARCUS MALINDA LINDMARK
ART:
MALIN LINDROOS

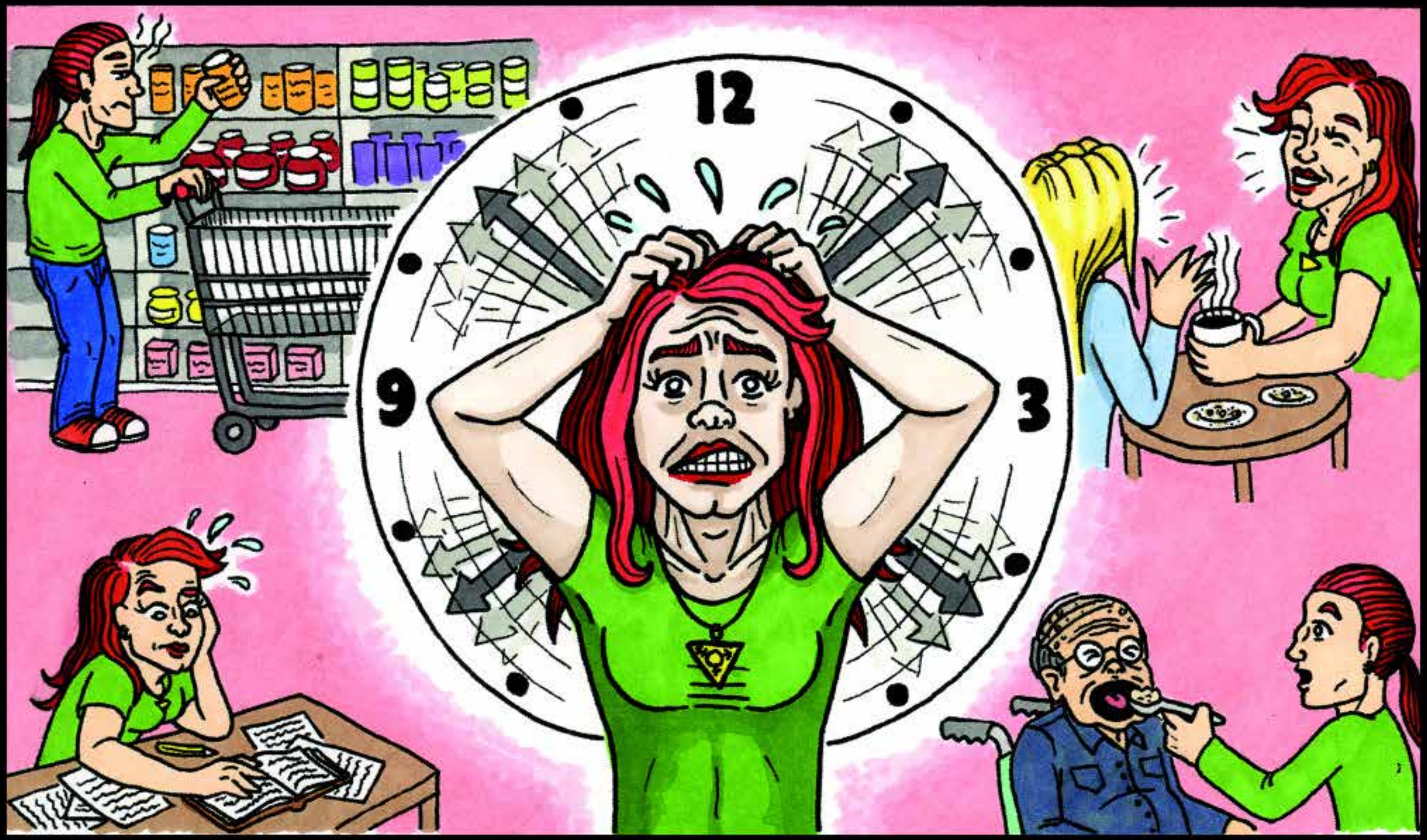
BUT IF A NEIGHBOR SEES ME, THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD WILL KNOW THAT I'M A CROSSDRESSER.

BUT IF A NEIGHBOR SEES ME, THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD WILL KNOW THAT I'M A *CROSSDRESSER.*

SIGH!



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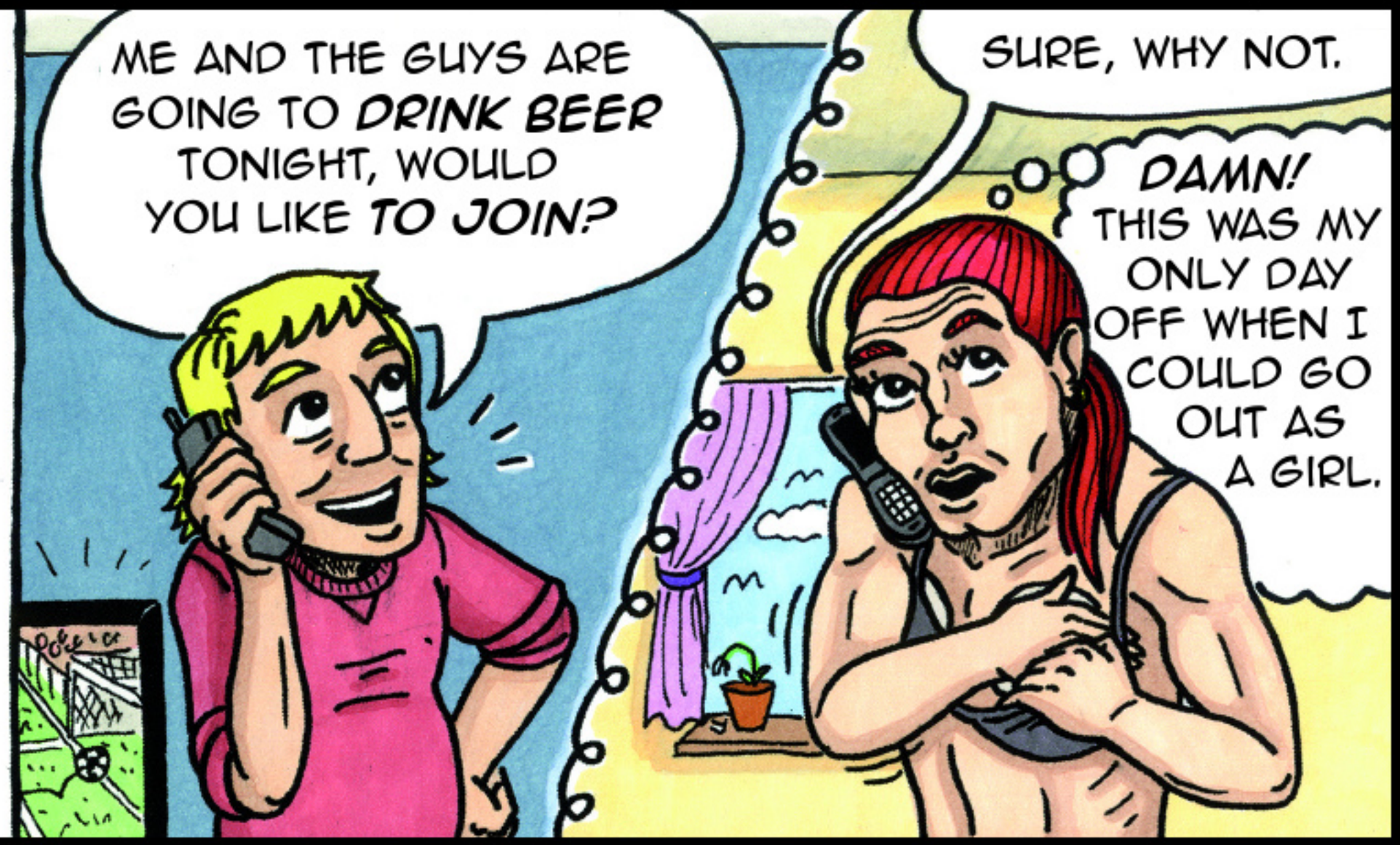
3

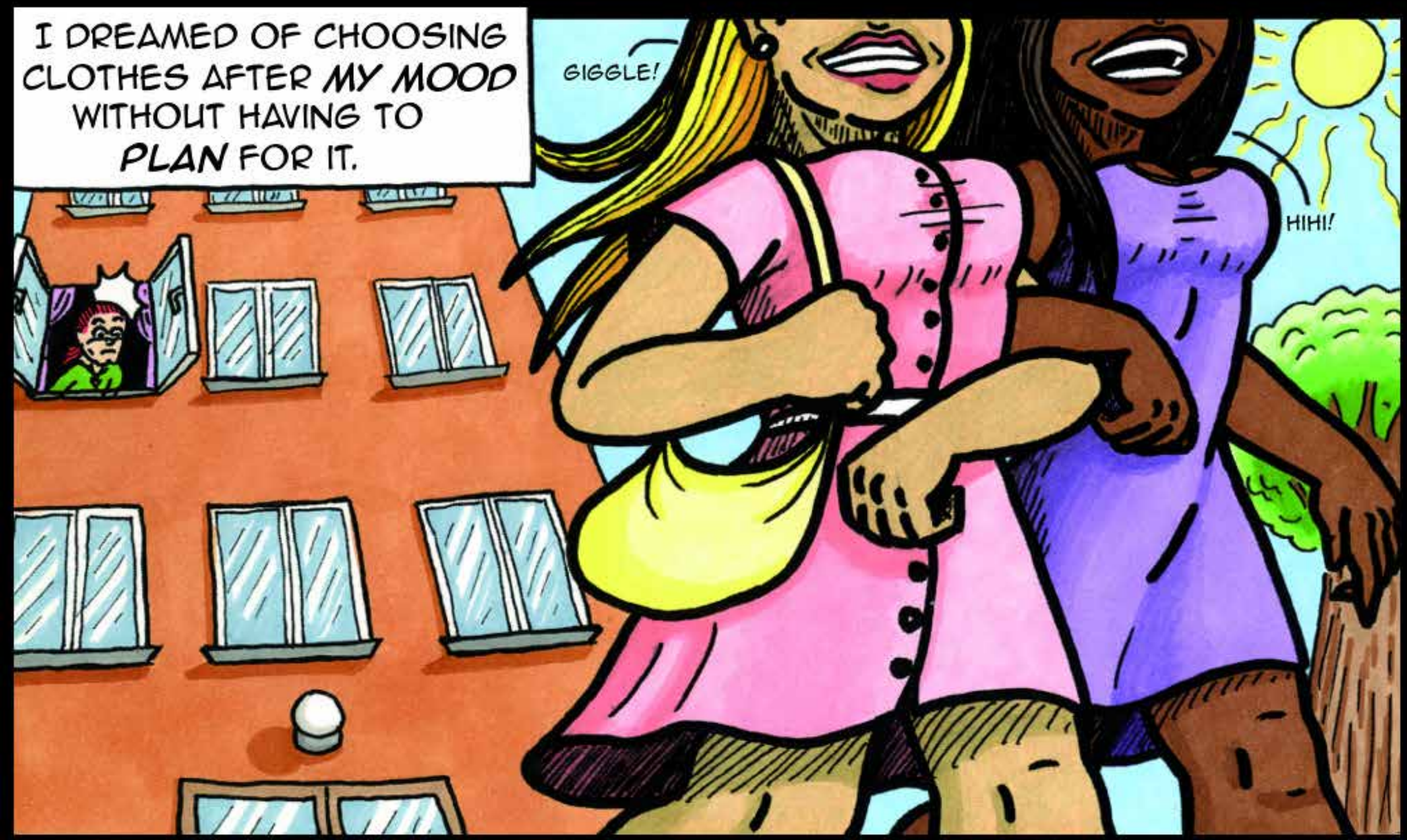
EVEN WHEN I HAD PLANNED TO GET DRESSED, THOSE PLANS QUICKLY DISSOLVED AS SOON AS A FRIEND CALLED THAT DIDN'T KNOW MY SECRET ...

EVEN WHEN I HAD PLANNED TO GET DRESSED, THOSE PLANS QUICKLY DISSOLVED AS SOON AS A FRIEND CALLED THAT DIDN'T KNOW MY SECRET ...



BUT IT WAS SO LONG SINCE WE MET AND THEY WILL FEEL SAD IF I DON'T SHOW UP.
OH, I WOULD LOVE TO HAVE A SKIRT TODAY.
GIGGLE!

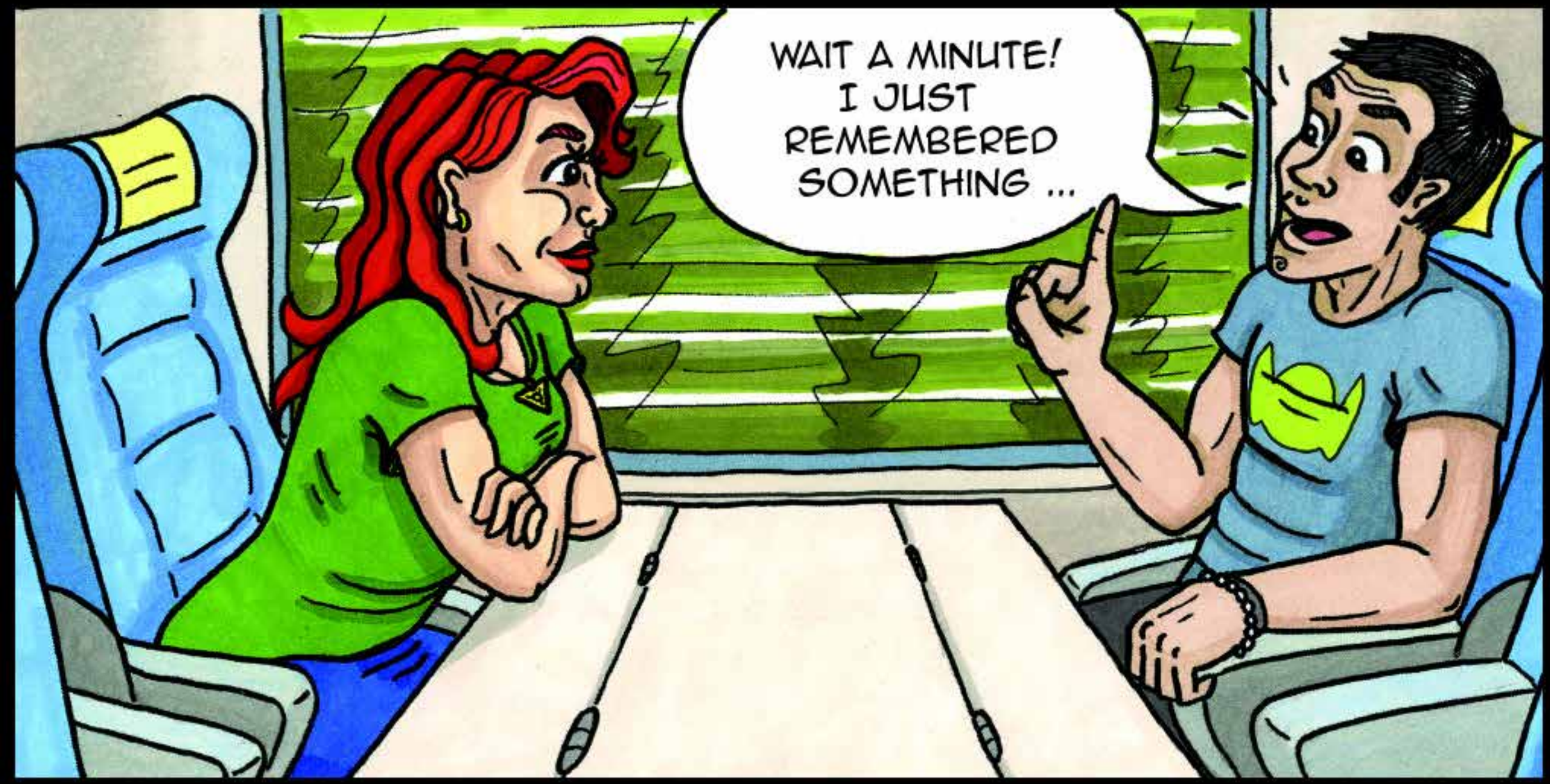
HIHI!


I DREAMED OF CHOOSING CLOTHES AFTER MY MOOD WITHOUT HAVING TO PLAN FOR IT.
GIGGLE!
HIHI!

SO DAMN UNFAIR THAT I CAN NOT DO THAT WHEN THEY CAN!

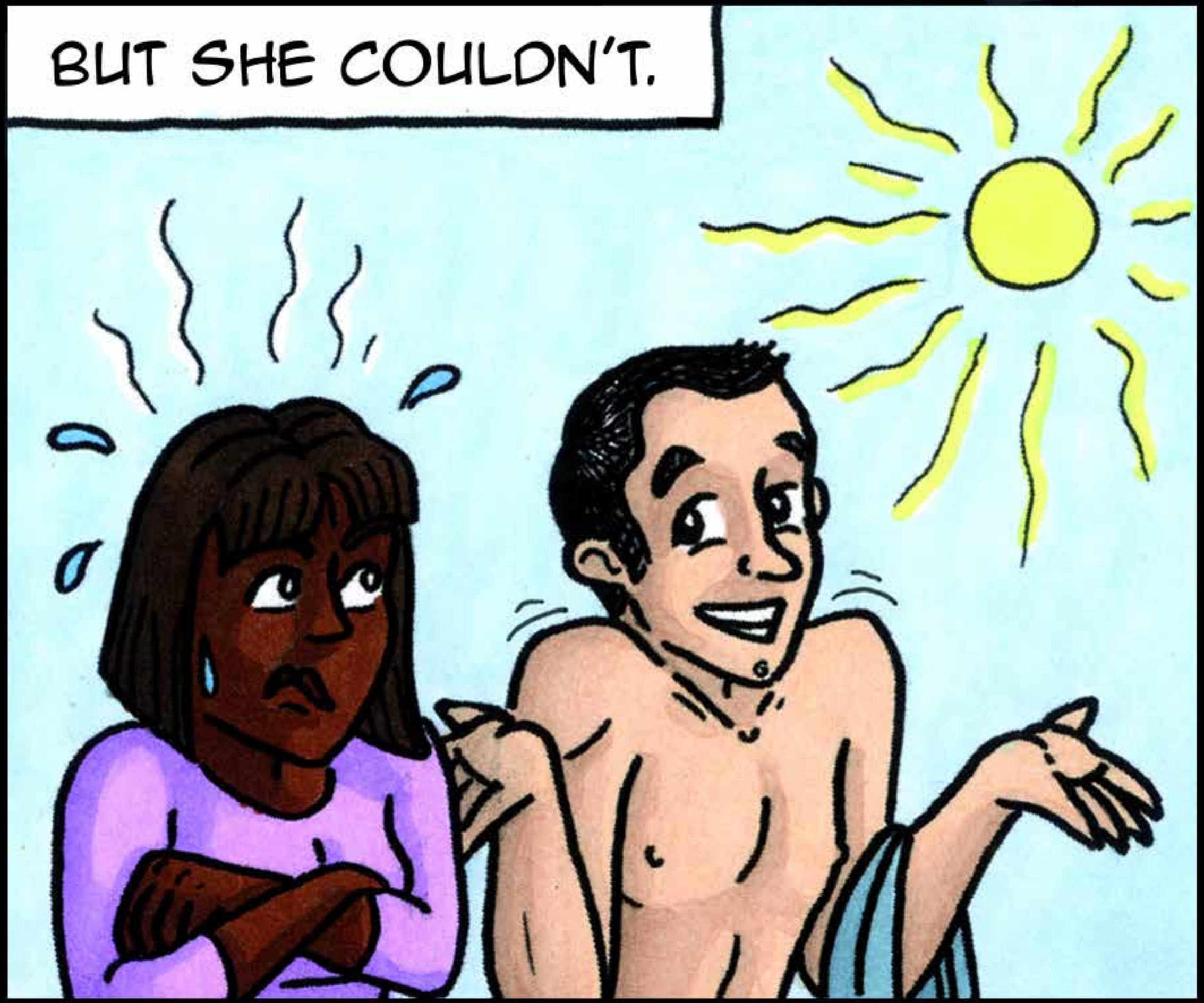
SNORT!
HAHA!

SNORT!
HAHA!
BANG!


WAIT A MINUTE! I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING ...

WHEN I AND MY EX GIRLFRIEND WERE OUT WALKING ...

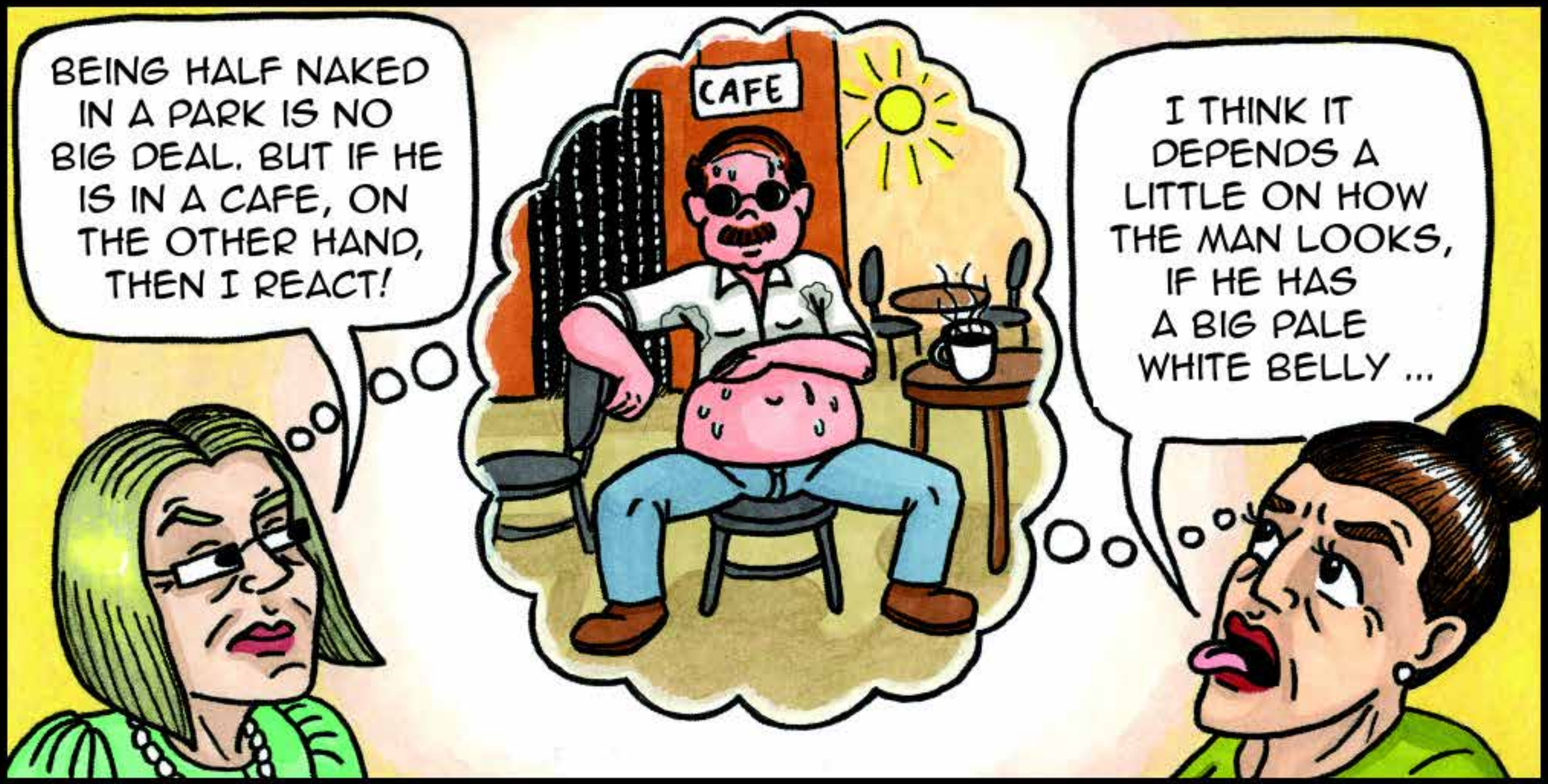
THEN I COULD TAKE OFF MY T-SHIRT AND WALK AROUND WITH A BARE TORSO ...


BUT SHE COULDN'T.

THEN SHE THOUGHT IT WAS UNFAIR.

YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT ...
IN THAT CASE, MEN ACTUALLY HAVE AN ADVANTAGE OVER WOMEN.

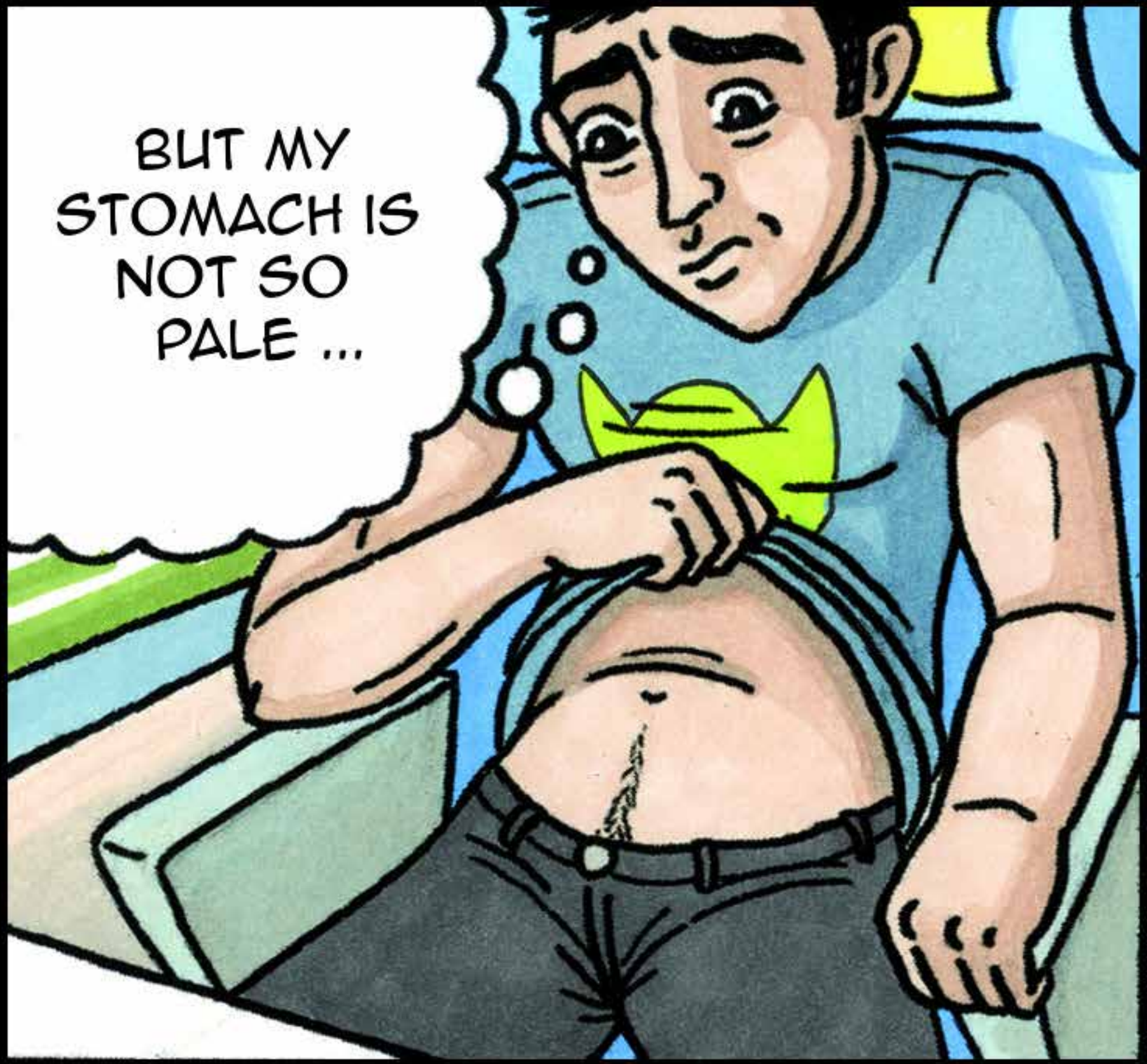
I DON'T THINK IT LOOKS NICE IF THERE COMES A MAN IN A CITY PARK WITH A BARE TORSO.


BEING HALF NAKED IN A PARK IS NO BIG DEAL. BUT IF HE IS IN A CAFE, ON THE OTHER HAND, THEN I REACT!
CAFE
I THINK IT DEPENDS A LITTLE ON HOW THE MAN LOOKS, IF HE HAS A BIG PALE WHITE BELLY ...

THEN ONE CANNOT ESCAPE THAT SWEATY STOMACH.

YES. IT IS NOT LIKE EVERYONE WANTS TO TOUCH HIS STOMACH.
YUK!

IT WOULD BE DIFFERENT IF HE WAS SEXY AND WELL-TRAINED.
MMM ...
YES MEN SHOULD BE TANNED AND MUSCULAR!
YUM!


BUT MY STOMACH IS NOT SO PALE ...

AS I JUST SAID ...
BLAH BLAH BLAH
OH HOW TERRIBLE!
BLAH BLAH

AND IN MY TIME THEY WERE DRESSED, BOYS AND GIRLS ALIKE!
YES IT WAS BETTER IN THE PAST! BLAH BLAH BLAH ...

WOULD YOU LIKE TO TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE?
YES PLEASE.

CHAPTER 17

Job Anxiety

WE TALKED ABOUT YOUR JOB. WHAT ARE YOU DOING TODAY?
I WORK AT A FOLK HIGH SCHOOL.

THOUGH I DARE NOT GO TO WORK DRESSED AS A GIRL.
WHY NOT?
THERE ARE MANY RISKS.

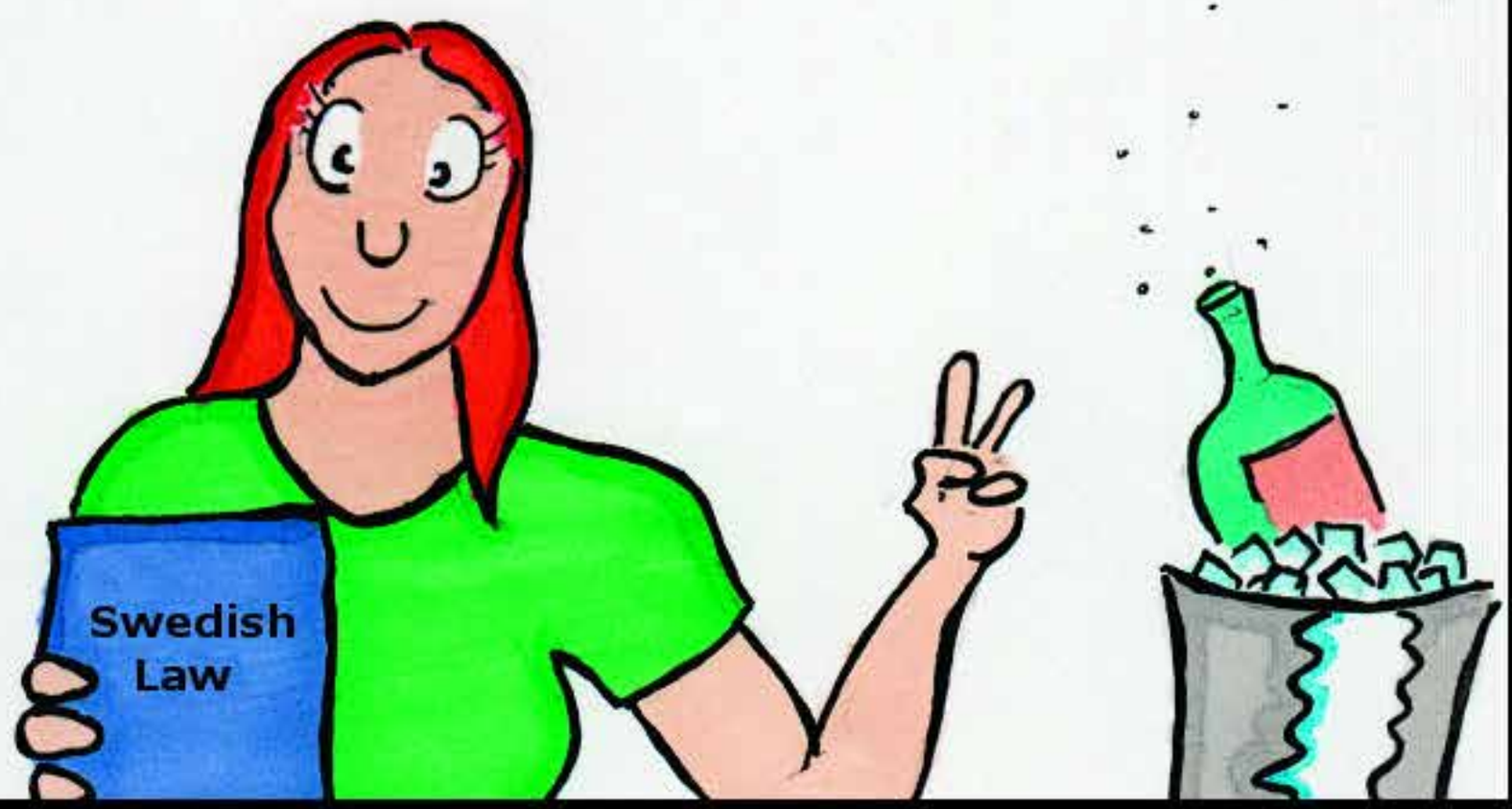
IN THE WORST CASE, I CAN BE BEATEN.
STORY: MARCUS MALINDA LINDMARK
ART: ANNIKA "ANKAN" ANDERSSON

OR RISK GETTING AVOIDED BY MY COLLEAGUES.
SHOULDN'T WE GO AND CORRECT THE ESSAYS?
WHAT ESSAYS?
Cookies
Muffin 10:-
Bun 5:-
Choclate
Cake 15:-
Drinks
Coffee 10:-
Tea 10:-
Cola 25:-

THOSE WE TALKED ABOUT.
OH, THOSE
BUT... BUT I JUST CAME HERE.
Cookies
Muffin 10:-
Bun 5:-
Choclate Cake 15:-
Coffee 10:-
25:-

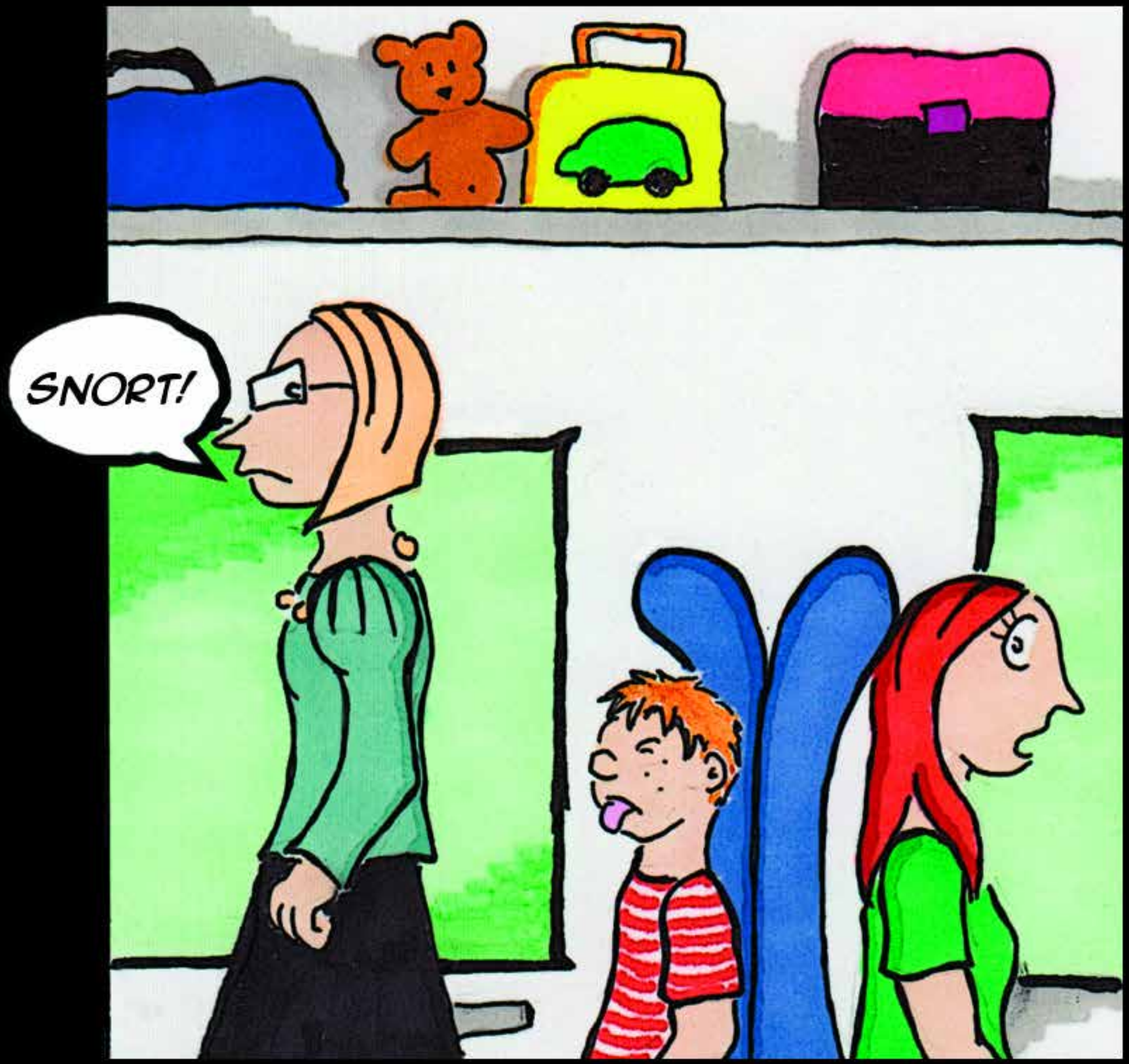
AND LOSE RESPECT WITH MY COURSE PARTICIPANTS.
SO GAME MAKER IS THUS A GAME DEVELOPMENT TOOL SPECIALIZING IN 2D-GAMES ...
WHAT A RIDICULOUS OUTFIT!
DOES HE SUCK COCK?
IS IT A GUY OR A GIRL?

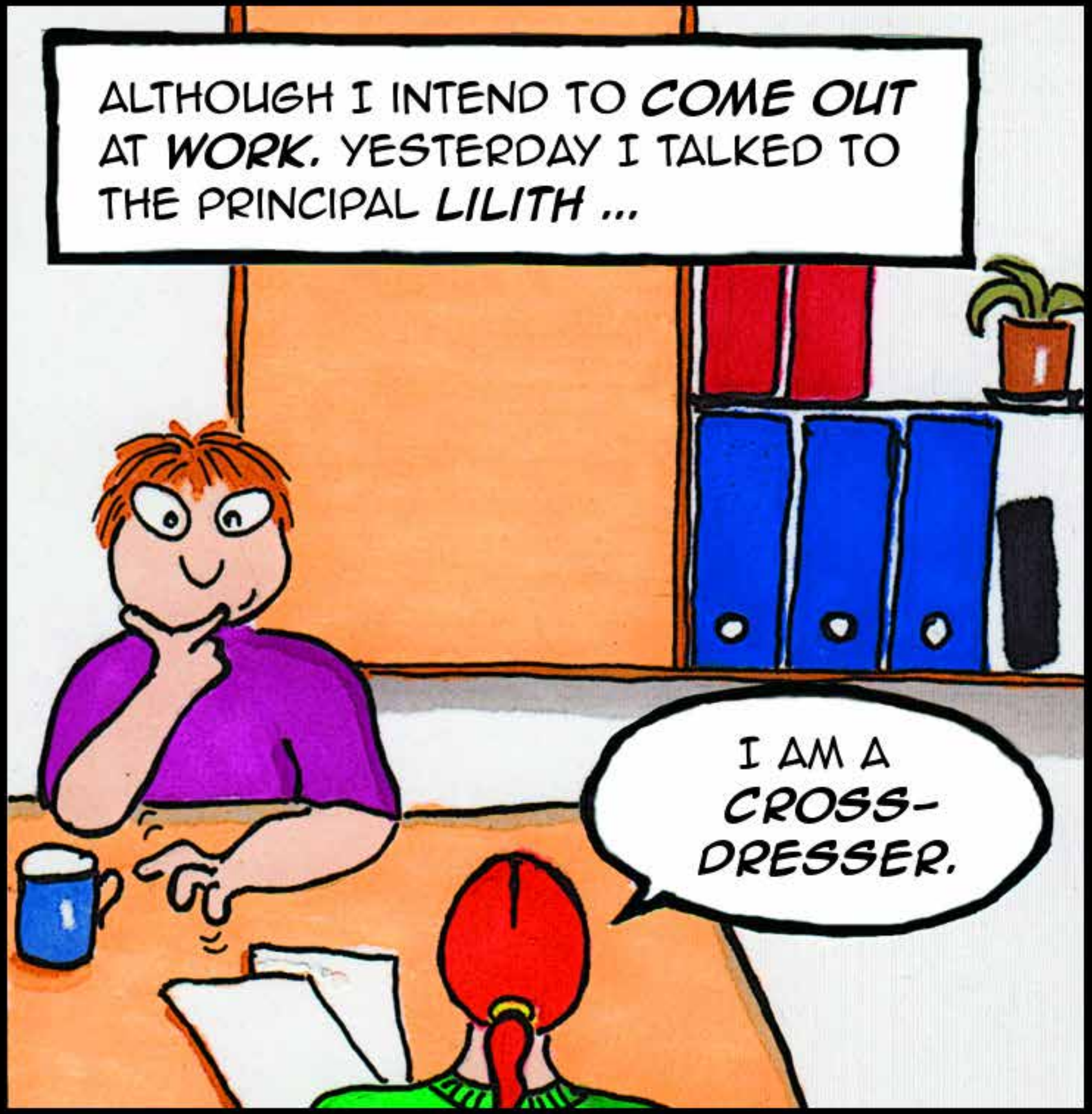
SINCE 2009, I THANKFULLY CANNOT BE ***FIRED*** FROM WORK FOR BEING A CROSSDRESSER, SINCE THE SWEDISH LAW WAS CHANGED TO INCLUDE ABERRANT ***GENDER IDENTITY*** AS A BASIS FOR ***DISCRIMINATION.***



BUT WHO KNOWS IF THAT LAW WORKS IN *PRACTICE?*
IT PROBABLY DOES, OTHERWISE YOU WILL HAVE TO GO TO THE *UNION.*
ROM

ALTHOUGH THEY DO NOT HAVE MUCH HELP *TO OFFER* NOWADAYS ...
YOU ARE *WRONG!* I HAVE BEEN A MEMBER IN THE UNION FOR *50 YEARS!*


SNORT!

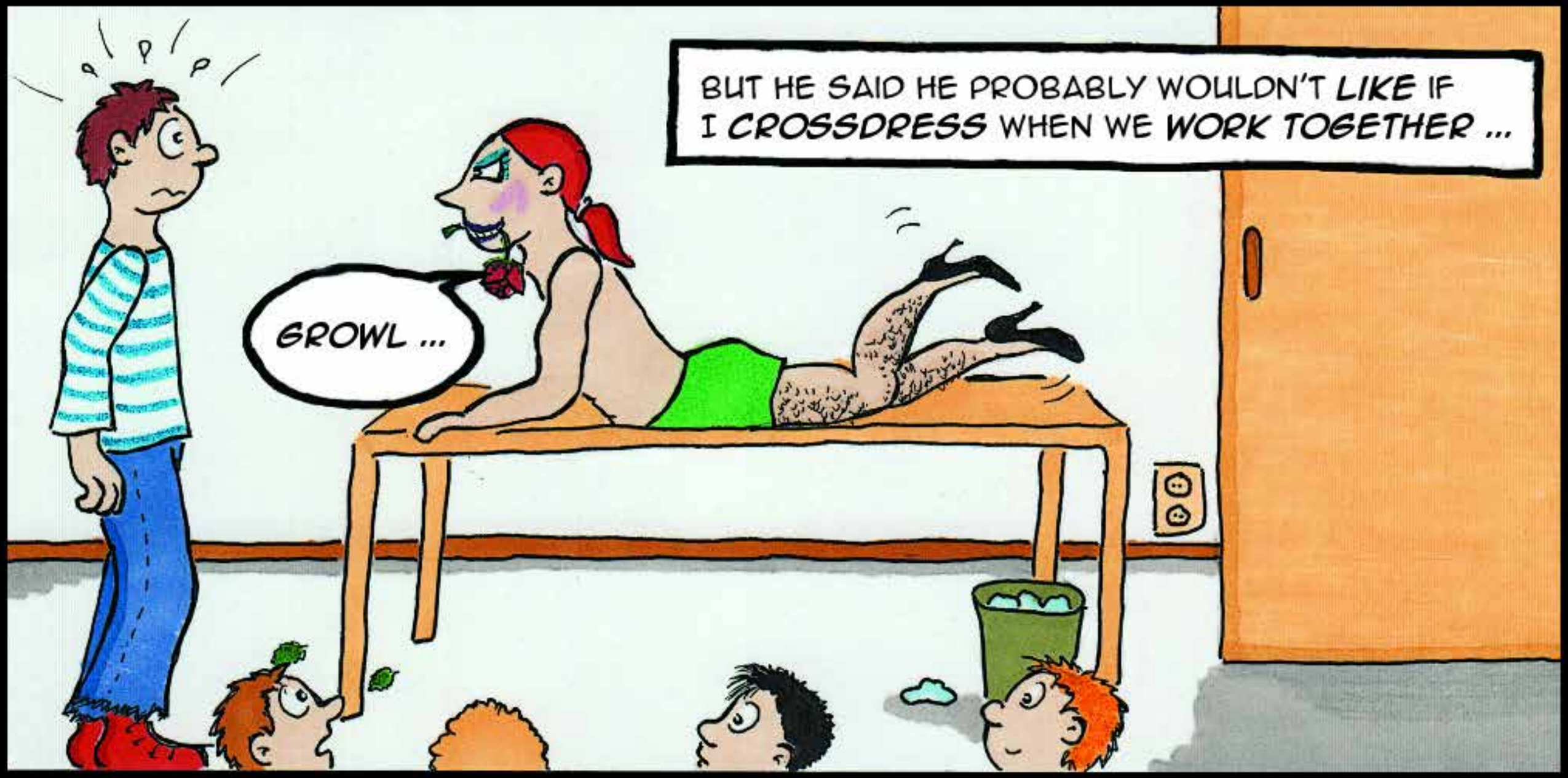

ALTHOUGH I INTEND TO COME OUT AT WORK. YESTERDAY I TALKED TO THE PRINCIPAL LILITH ...
I AM A CROSS-DRESSER.

HOW DID SHE REACT?
ACTUALLY BETTER THAN I THOUGHT ...

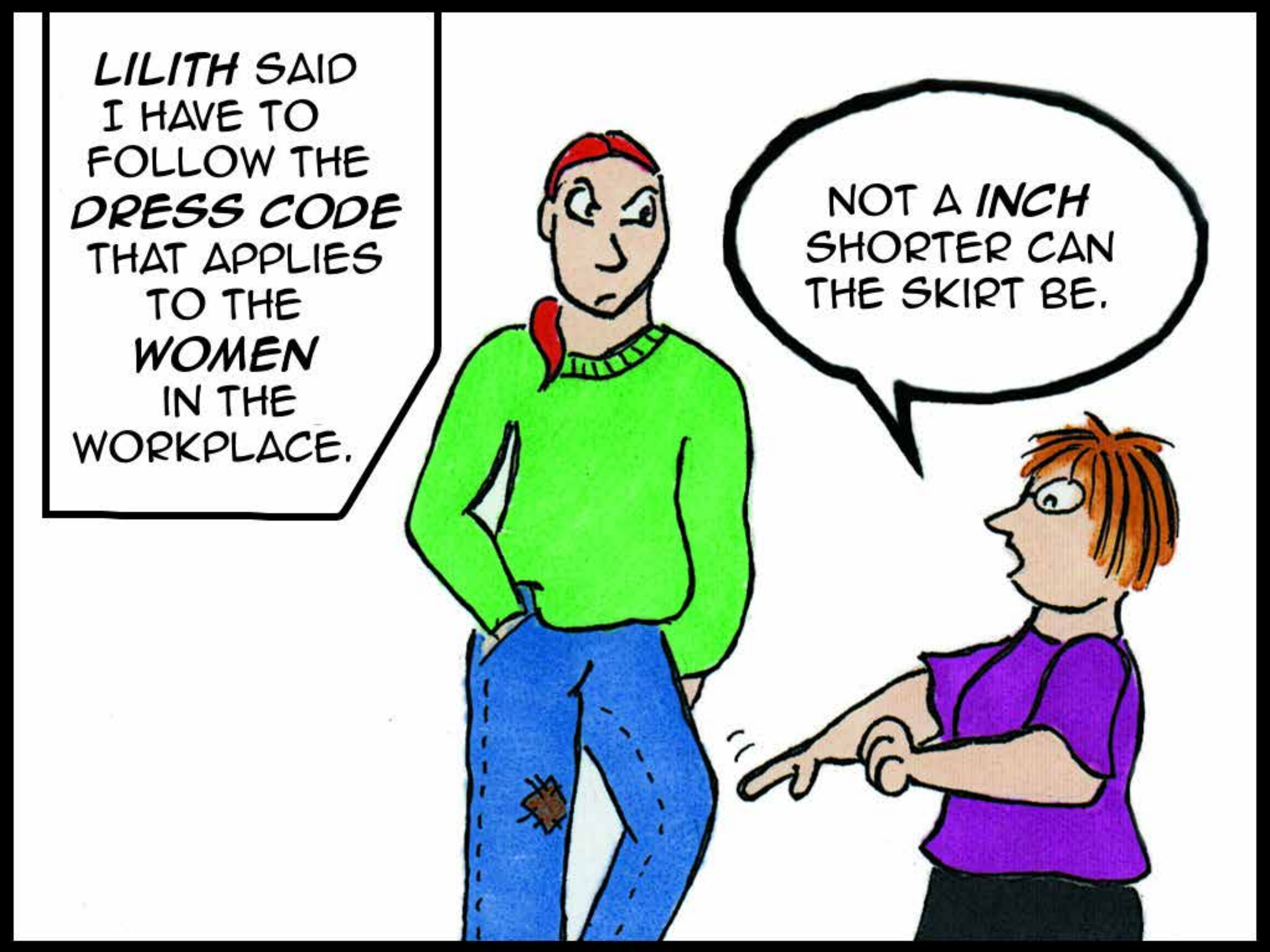
THIS CAN MAKE THE SCHOOL GROW AS AN ORGANIZATION!

THEN YOU HAVE TO BE SATISFIED?
YES, BUT AFTERWARDS I TALKED TO MY CLOSEST COLLEAGUE ROGER ...

HE HAS BEEN OK WITH MY CROSSDRESSING IN THE APARTMENT WE SHARE IN THE EVENINGS.

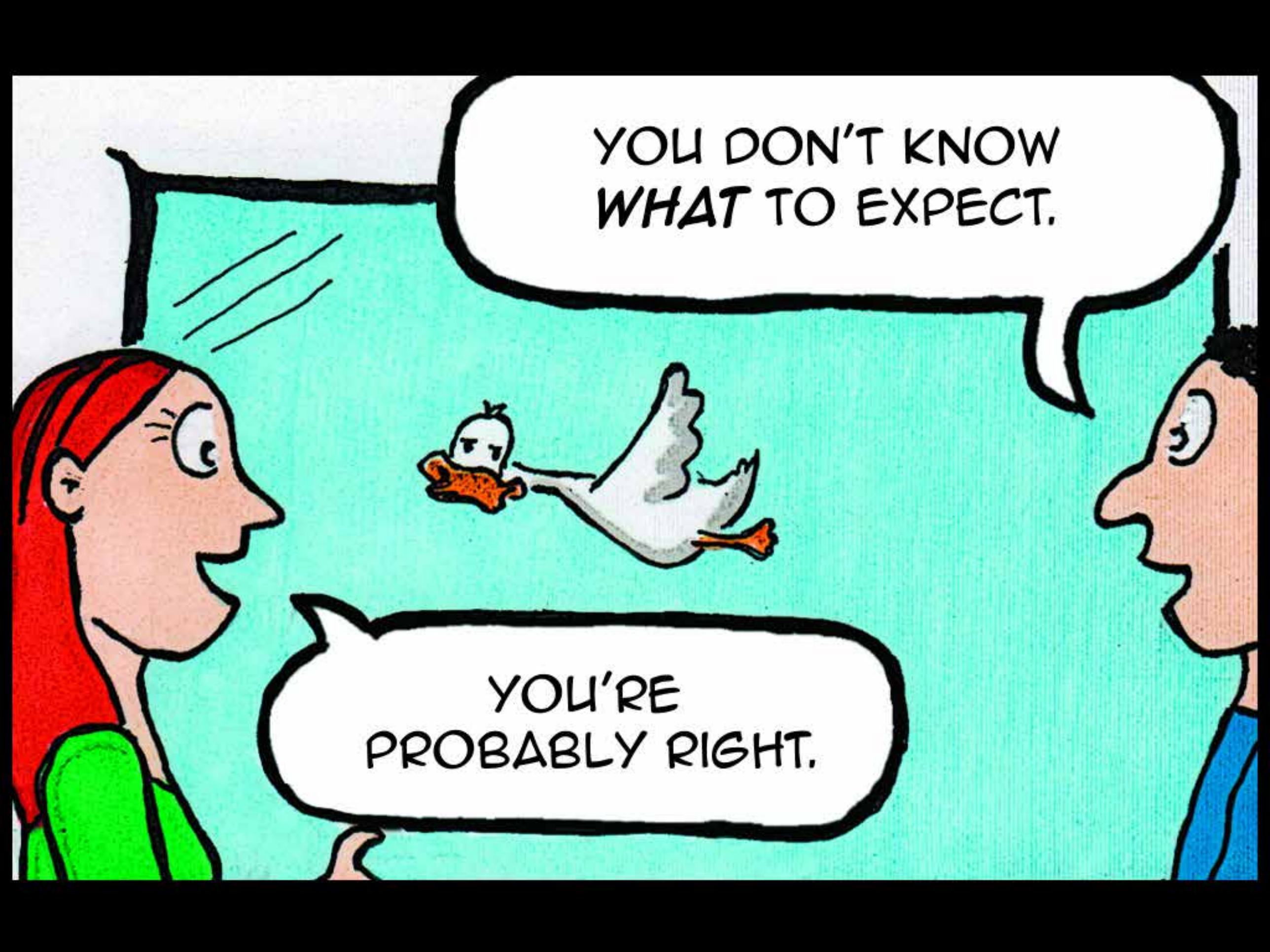

BUT HE SAID HE PROBABLY WOULDN'T LIKE IF I CROSSDRESS WHEN WE WORK TOGETHER ...
GROWL ...

I ALSO THINK THAT IT CAN SEEM *EXTREME* TO DRESS LIKE A *GIRL* AT WORK, BUT IT'S JUST SO HARD NOT TO BE ABLE TO BE *YOURSELF* ...


LILITH SAID I HAVE TO FOLLOW THE DRESS CODE THAT APPLIES TO THE WOMEN IN THE WORKPLACE.
NOT A INCH SHORTER CAN THE SKIRT BE.

SHE WAS SCARED THAT I WOULD LOOK LIKE A DRAGQUEEN HARD-MADE WITH REALLY HIGH HEELS.
BUT YOU GET A DISTORTED PICTURE OF SOMETHING YOU NEVER HAVE SEEN IN REALITY ...

... AS SEEN ONLY IN THE MEDIA.
ENTERTAINMENT
At stage tonight!


YOU DON'T KNOW *WHAT* TO EXPECT.
YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT.

MANY PEOPLE STILL CONFUSE US WITH TRANSEXUALS ...
LIKE ME WHO IS A WOMAN IN THE SOUL.
♂ MAN TO WOMAN TRANSSEXUAL. ♀

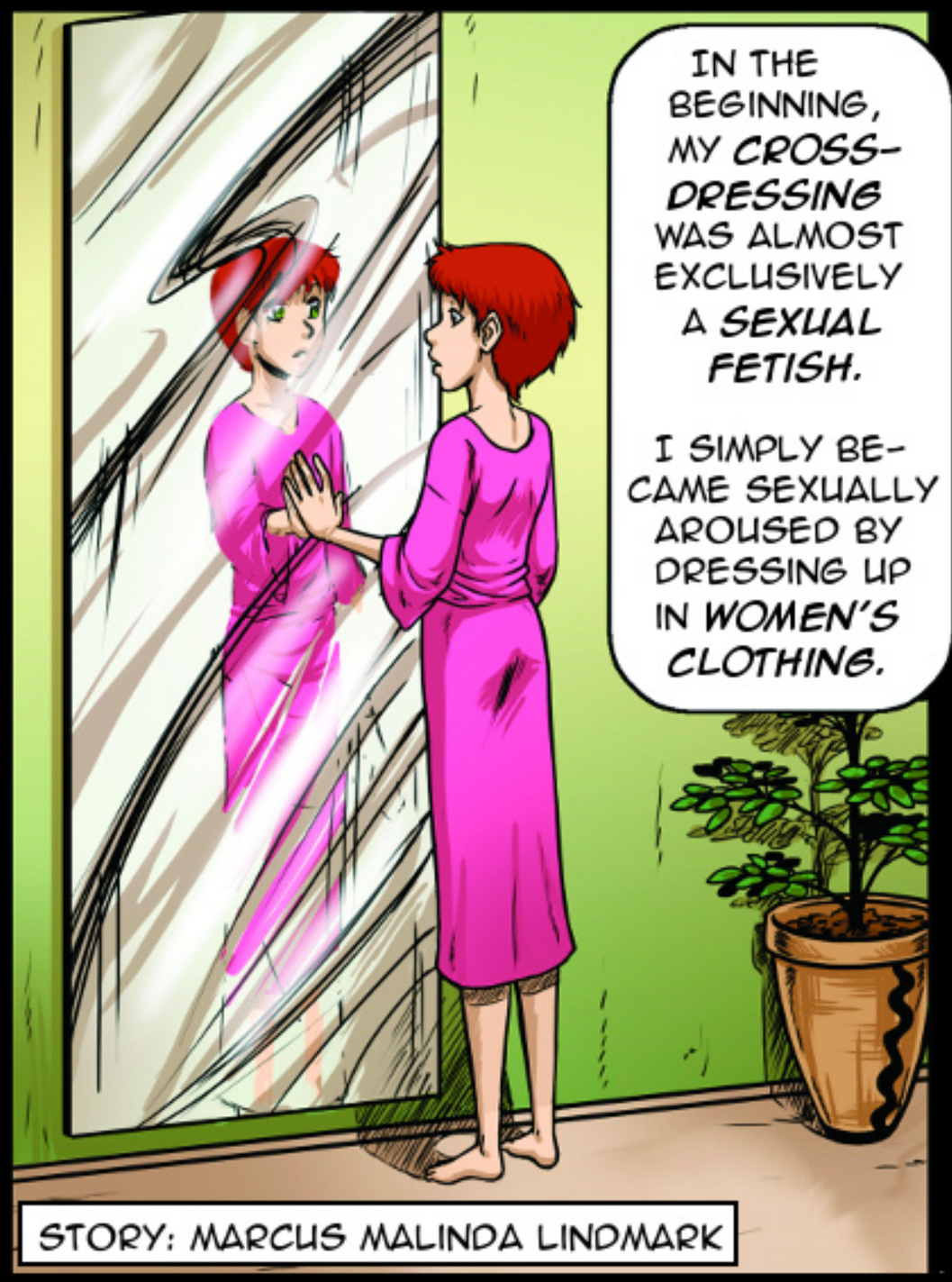
SO THEN IT MIGHT NOT BE SO ***SURPRISING*** THAT SOME PEOPLE MISTAKEN US FOR BEING ***DRAGQUEENS*** TOO ...

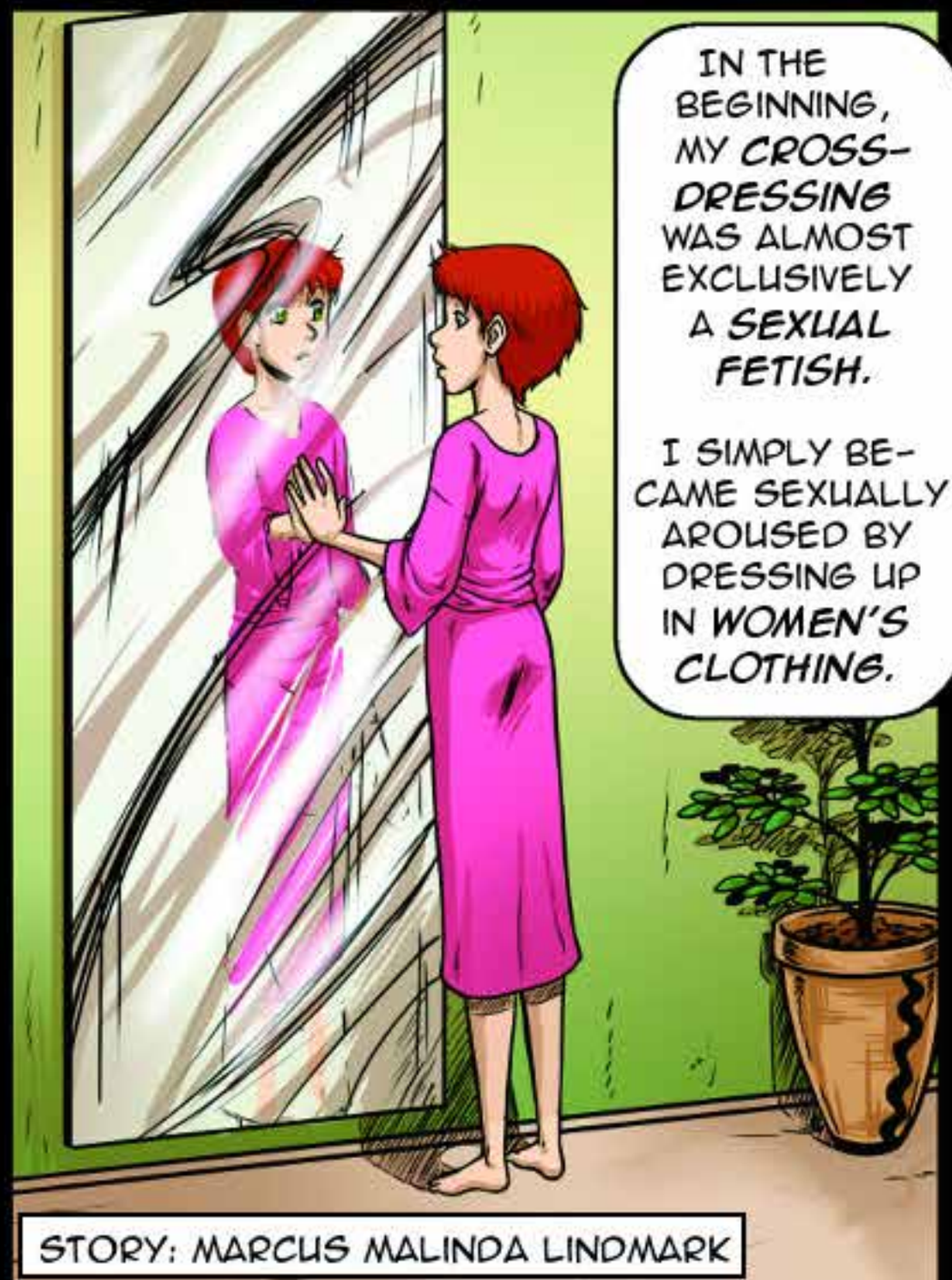
PROFESSIONAL DRAGQUEEN.

CHAPTER 18

Good Little Girl

YOU KNOW


IN THE BEGINNING, MY CROSS-DRESSING WAS ALMOST EXCLUSIVELY A SEXUAL FETISH.
I SIMPLY BECAME SEXUALLY AROUSED BY DRESSING UP IN WOMEN'S CLOTHING.
STORY: MARCUS MALINDA LINDMARK


IN THE BEGINNING, MY CROSS-DRESSING WAS ALMOST EXCLUSIVELY A SEXUAL FETISH.
I SIMPLY BECAME SEXUALLY AROUSED BY DRESSING UP IN WOMEN'S CLOTHING.
STORY: MARCUS MALINDA LINDMARK

HOW IS IT TODAY, IS IT STILL SOMETHING SEXUAL?

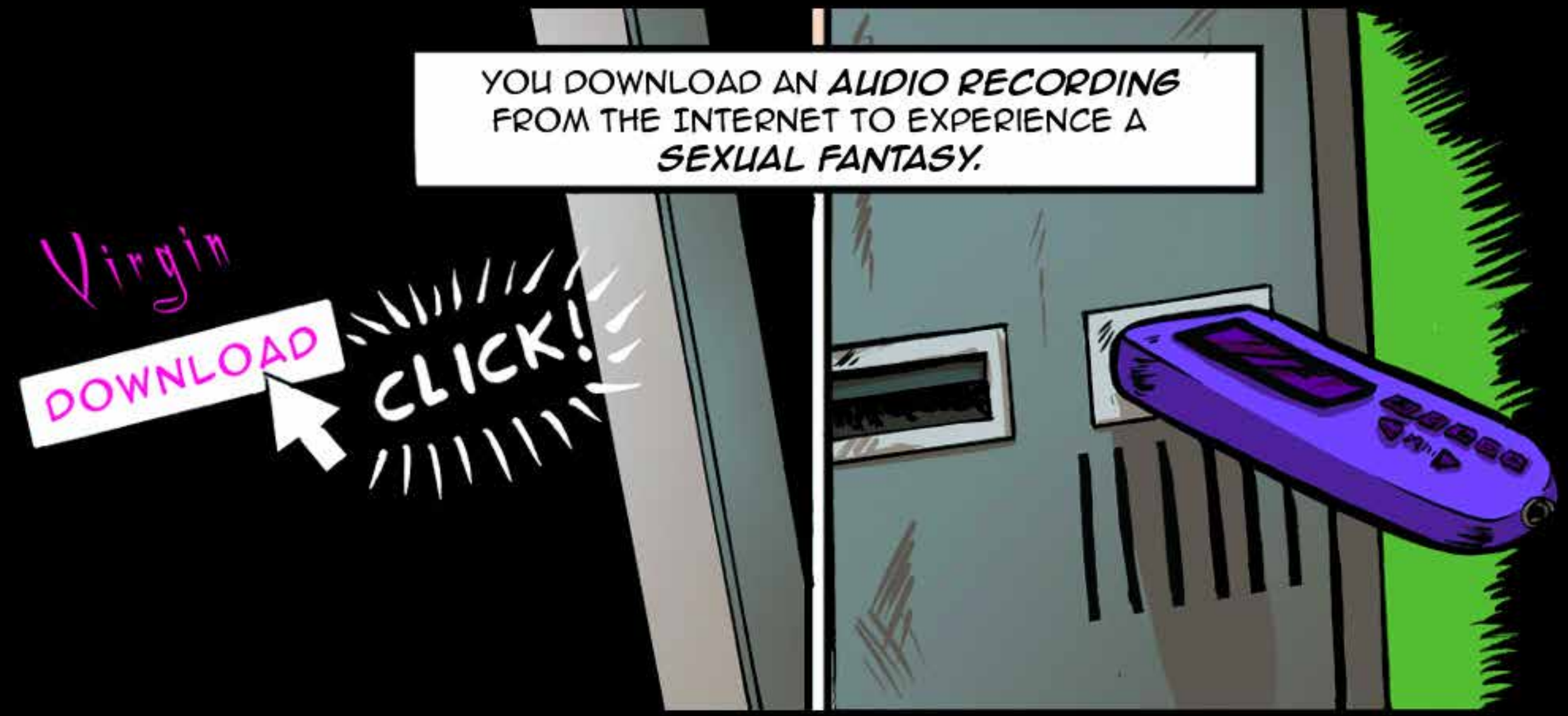
IN THE BEGINNING, MY CROSS-DRESSING WAS ALMOST EXCLUSIVELY A SEXUAL FETISH.
I SIMPLY BECAME SEXUALLY AROUSED BY DRESSING UP IN WOMEN'S CLOTHING.
STORY: MARCUS MALINDA LINDMARK

HOW IS IT TODAY, IS IT STILL SOMETHING SEXUAL?

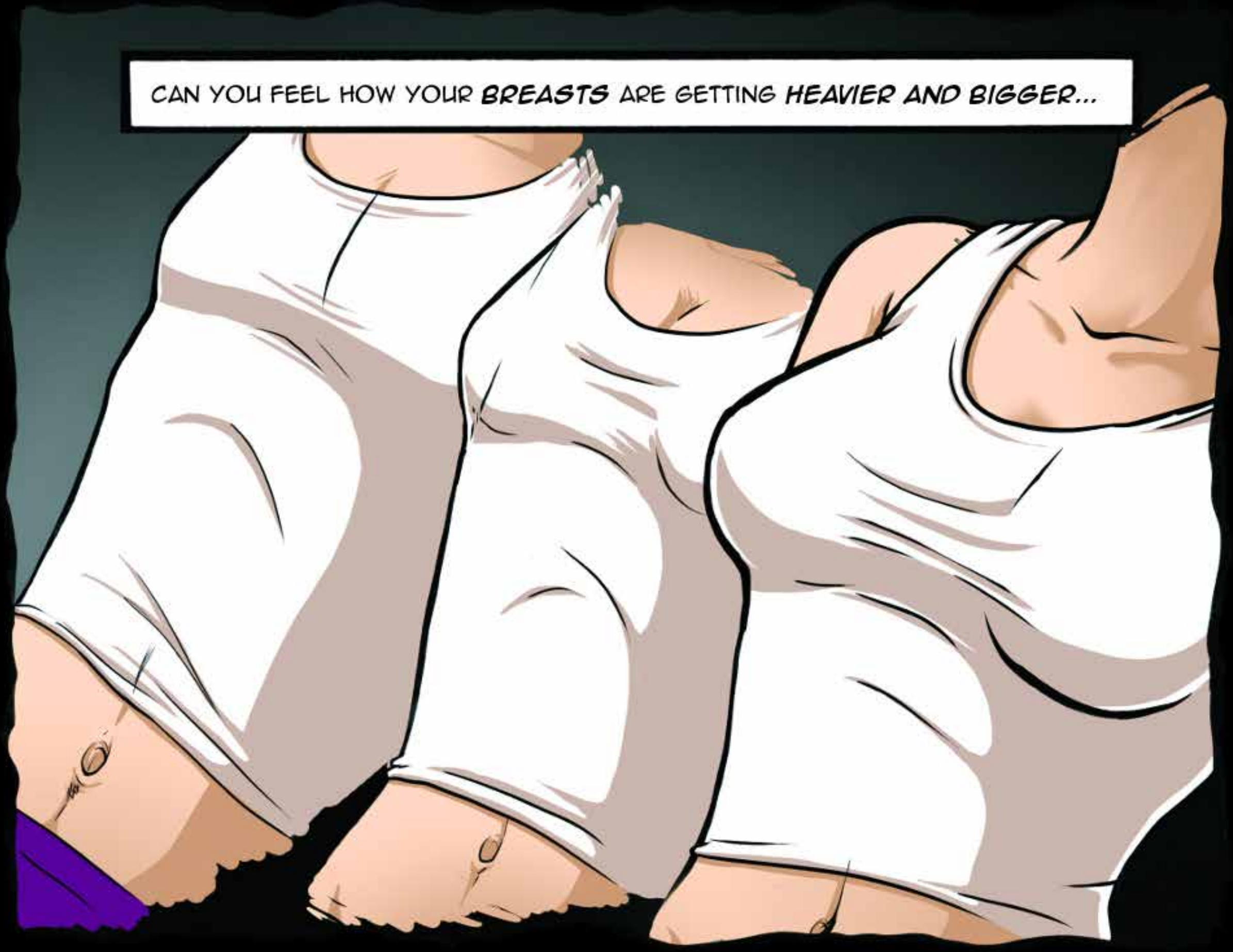
NOT NECESSARILY ...
ART: JENNI "LUNA" SÖDERLUND

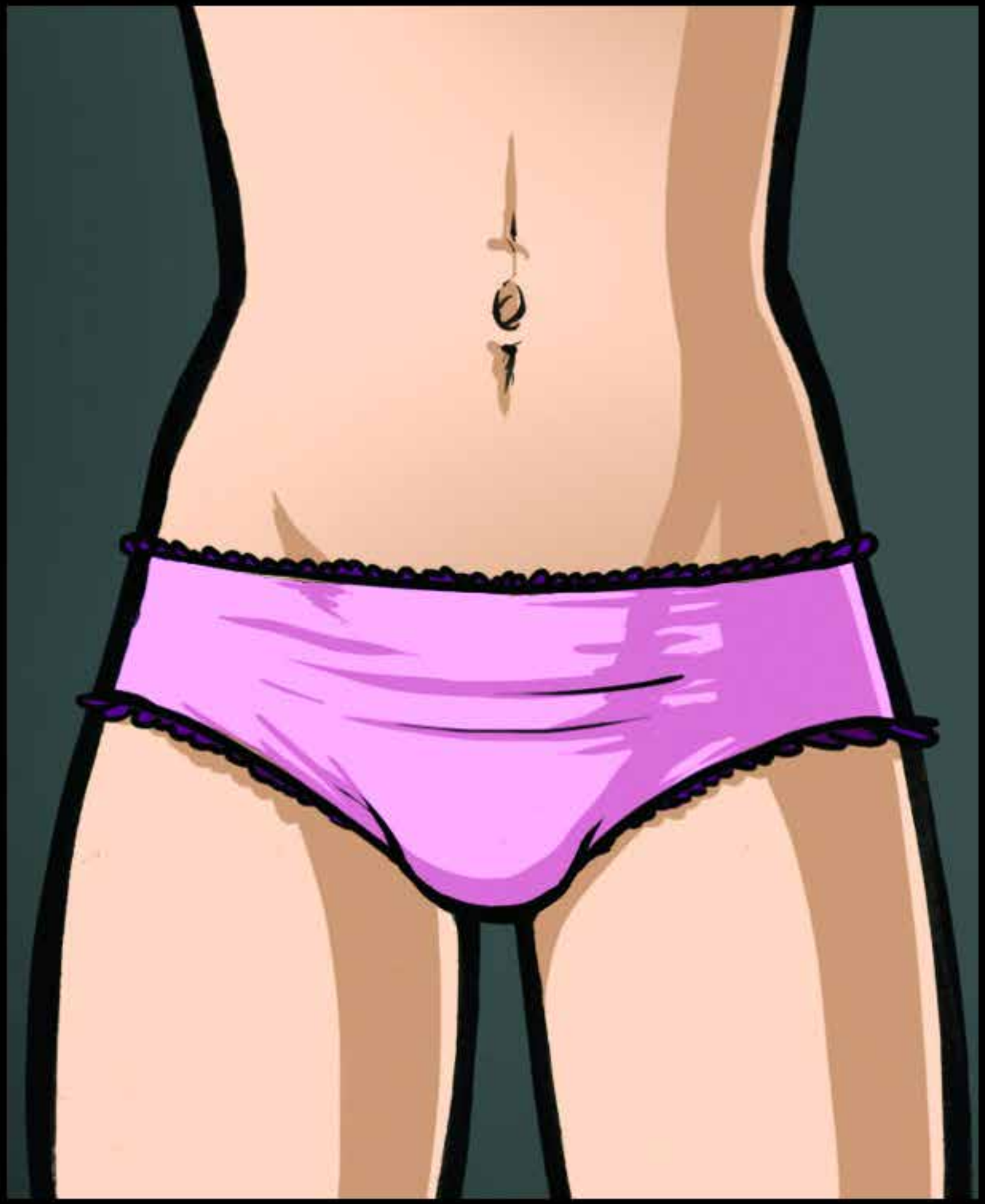
BUT IT CAN ALSO BE OF SEXUAL REASONS?
YES IT CAN. I CAN STILL FANTASIZE ABOUT BEING TRANSFORMED INTO A WOMAN AND HAVING SEX AS A WOMAN.

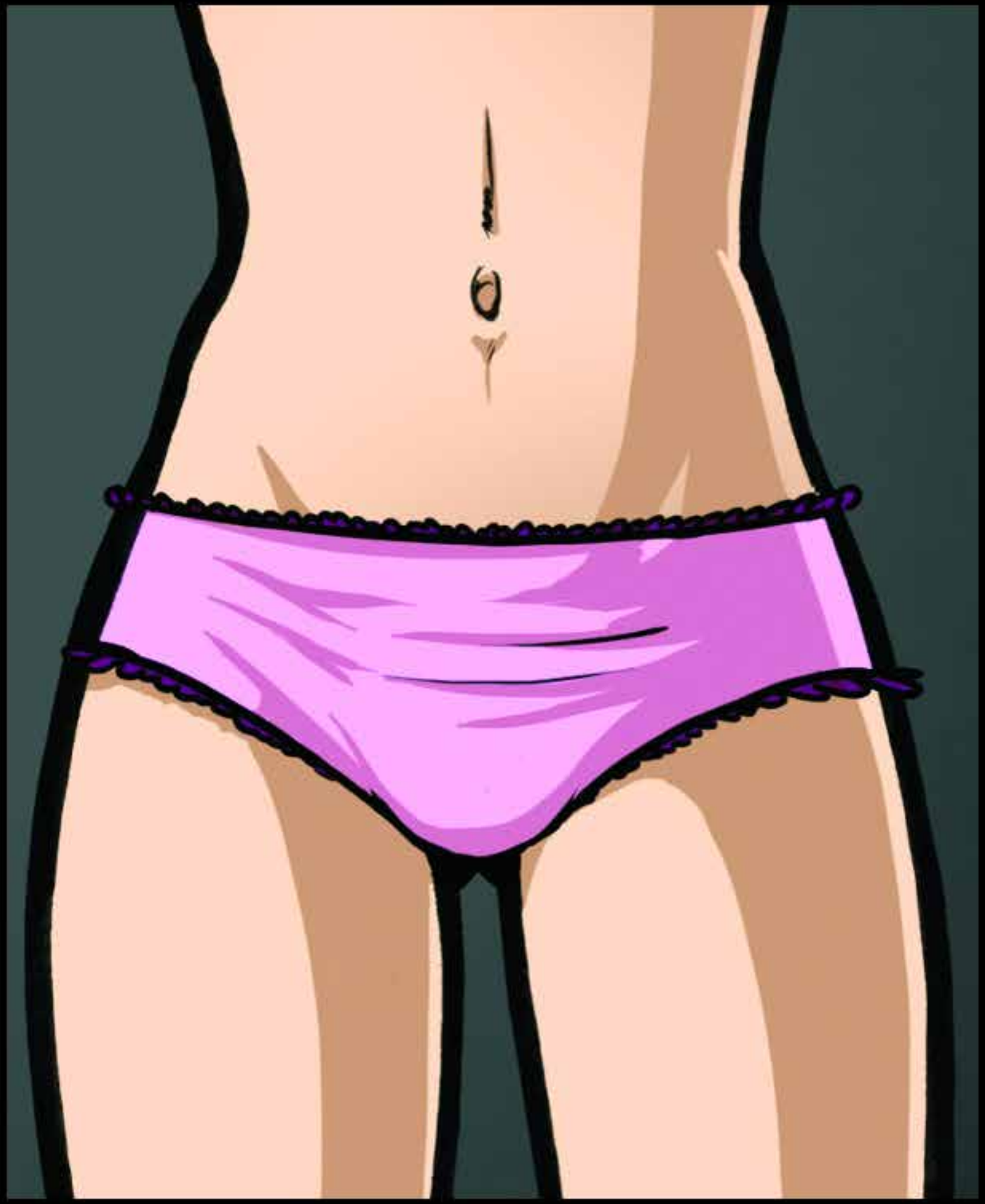
ONE TIME I TRIED EROTIC HYPNOSIS.
Erotic Hypnosis


YOU DOWNLOAD AN AUDIO RECORDING FROM THE INTERNET TO EXPERIENCE A SEXUAL FANTASY.
Virgin
DOWNLOAD
CLICK!

I JUST CLOSE MY EYES AND LISTEN ...


CAN YOU FEEL HOW YOUR BREASTS ARE GETTING HEAVIER AND BIGGER...





OH! LOOK WHAT WE HAVE HERE. A LITTLE VIRGIN ...
A VIRGIN? HOW SWEET ...
LET'S PLAY WITH HER!

OH! LOOK WHAT WE HAVE HERE. A LITTLE VIRGIN ...
A VIRGIN? HOW SWEET ...
LET'S PLAY WITH HER!
BE A GOOD GIRL NOW ...

BECAUSE I'M SURE YOU WANT TO KNOW ...

HOW IT FEELS ...

HAVING SEX AS A WOMAN.

WHILE LISTENING, I PENETRATE MYSELF WITH A DILDO AND MASTURBATE.

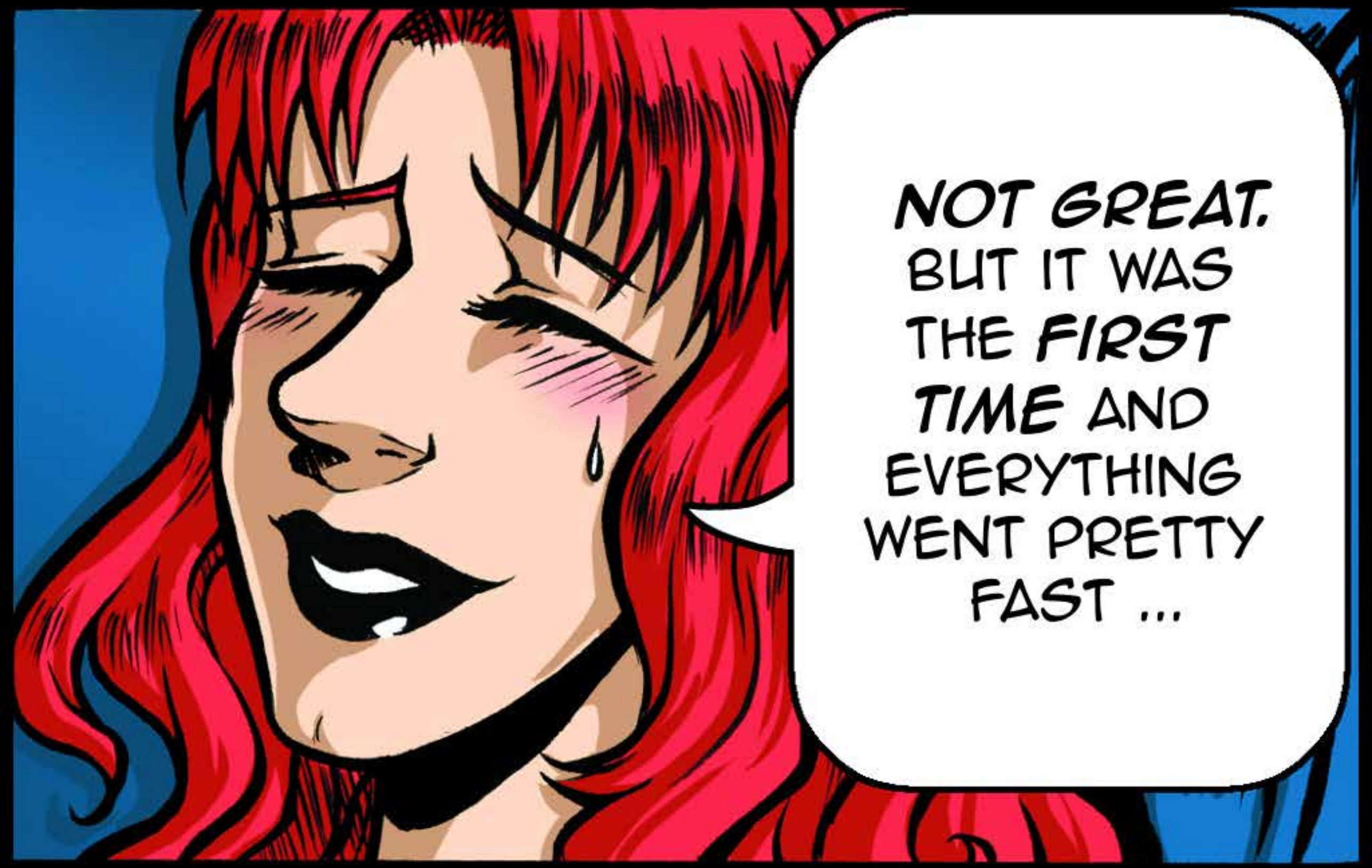
WHILE LISTENING, I PENETRATE MYSELF WITH A DILDO AND *MASTURBATE.*

WHILE LISTENING, I PENETRATE MYSELF WITH A DILDO AND *MASTURBATE.*

OH! YEEES!

BUT WOULDN'T YOU RATHER HAVE PREFERRED A MAN?
I'VE ALWAYS PREFERRED GIRLS. I'M TOGETHER WITH A GIRL RIGHT NOW.
BUT ONE TIME I TRIED IT WITH A GUY BUT THAT WAS SEVERAL YEARS AGO ...

HOW WAS IT?

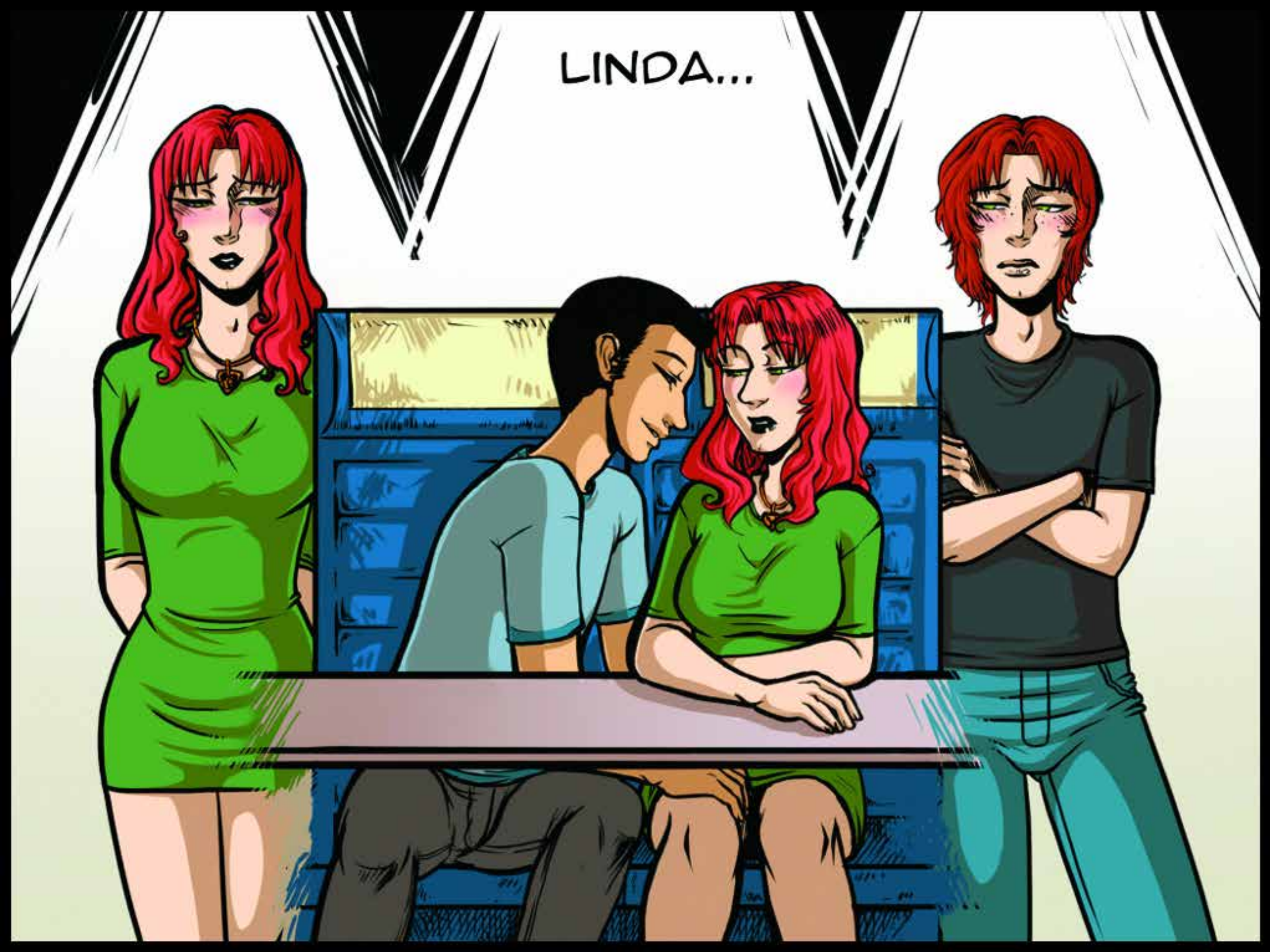

NOT GREAT. BUT IT WAS THE FIRST TIME AND EVERYTHING WENT PRETTY FAST ...

BA-BUMP B

BA-BUMP
BA-BUMP
BA-BUMP
BA-BUMP

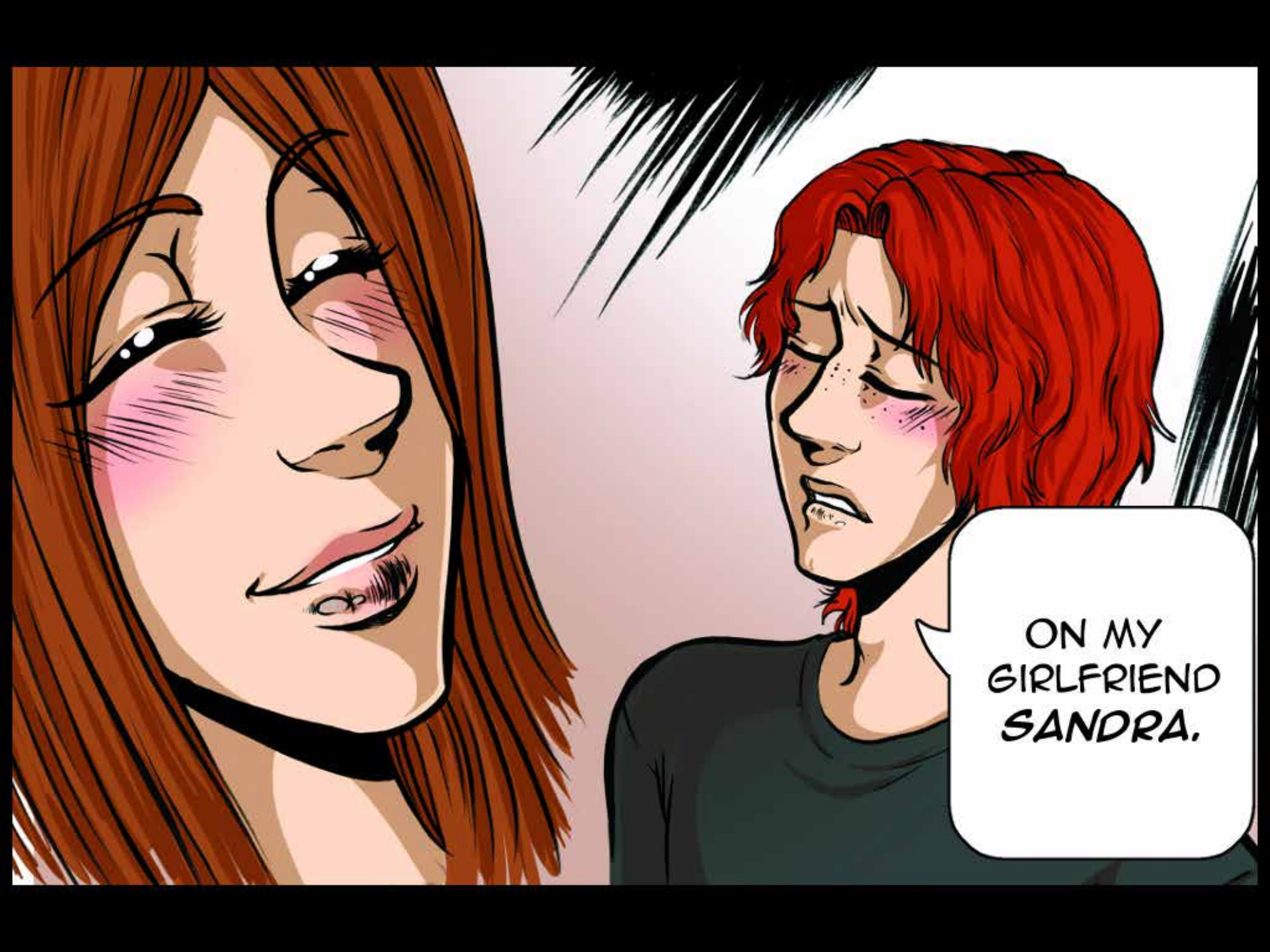
BA-BUMP

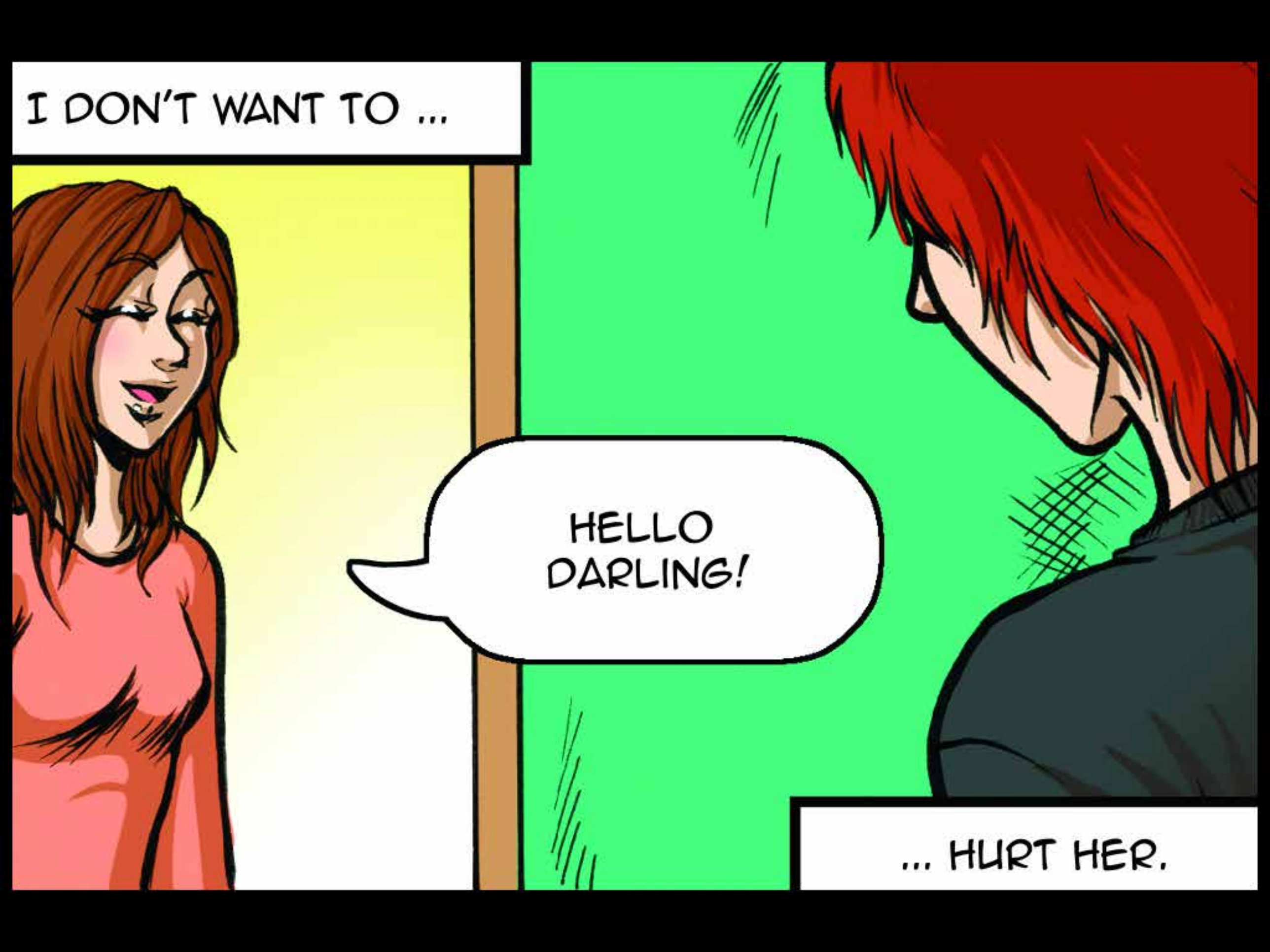
BA-BUMP!


LINDA...

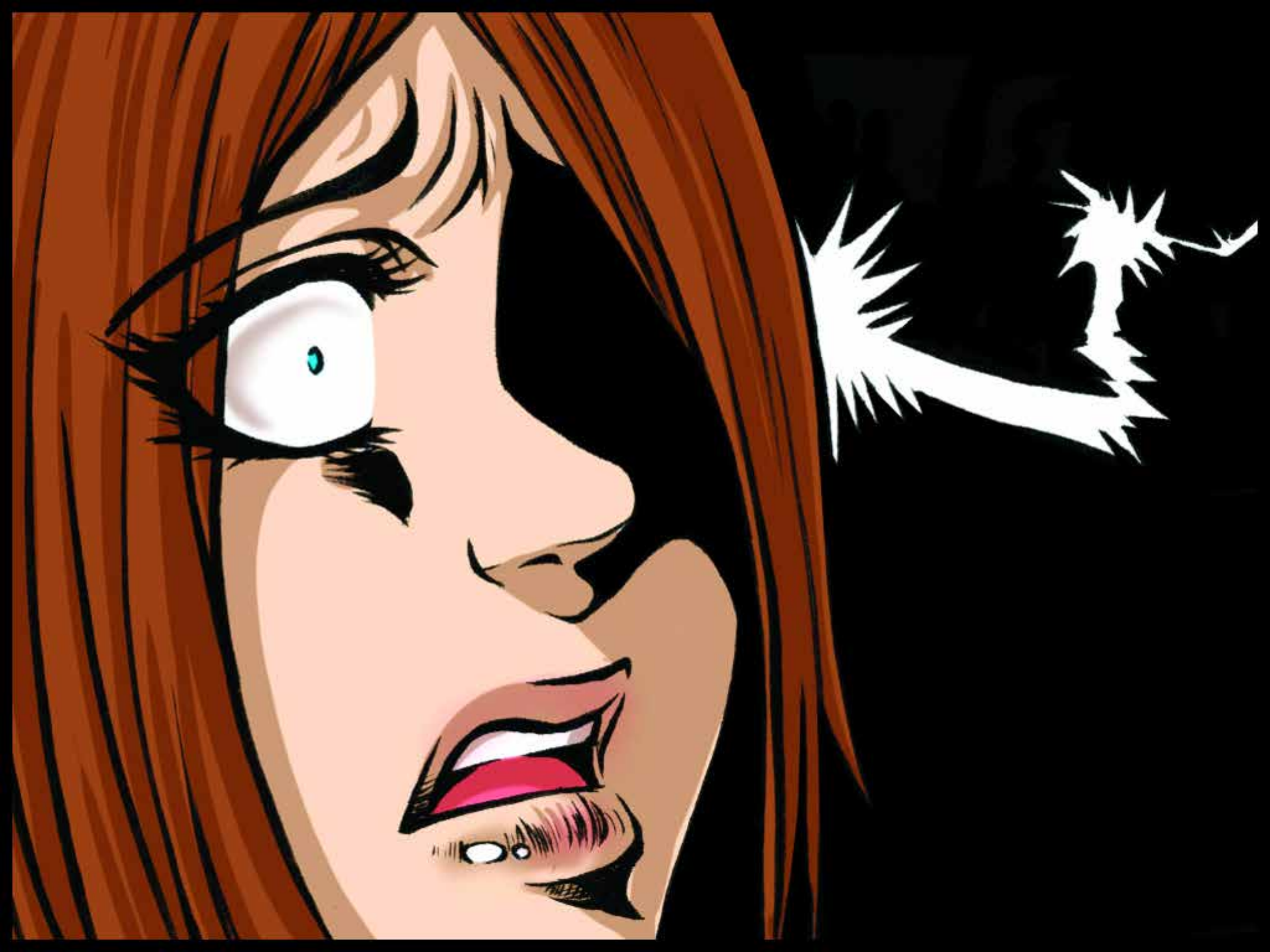
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING LINDA?
THAT HE IS SEXY.
THAT THIS IS EXCITING.

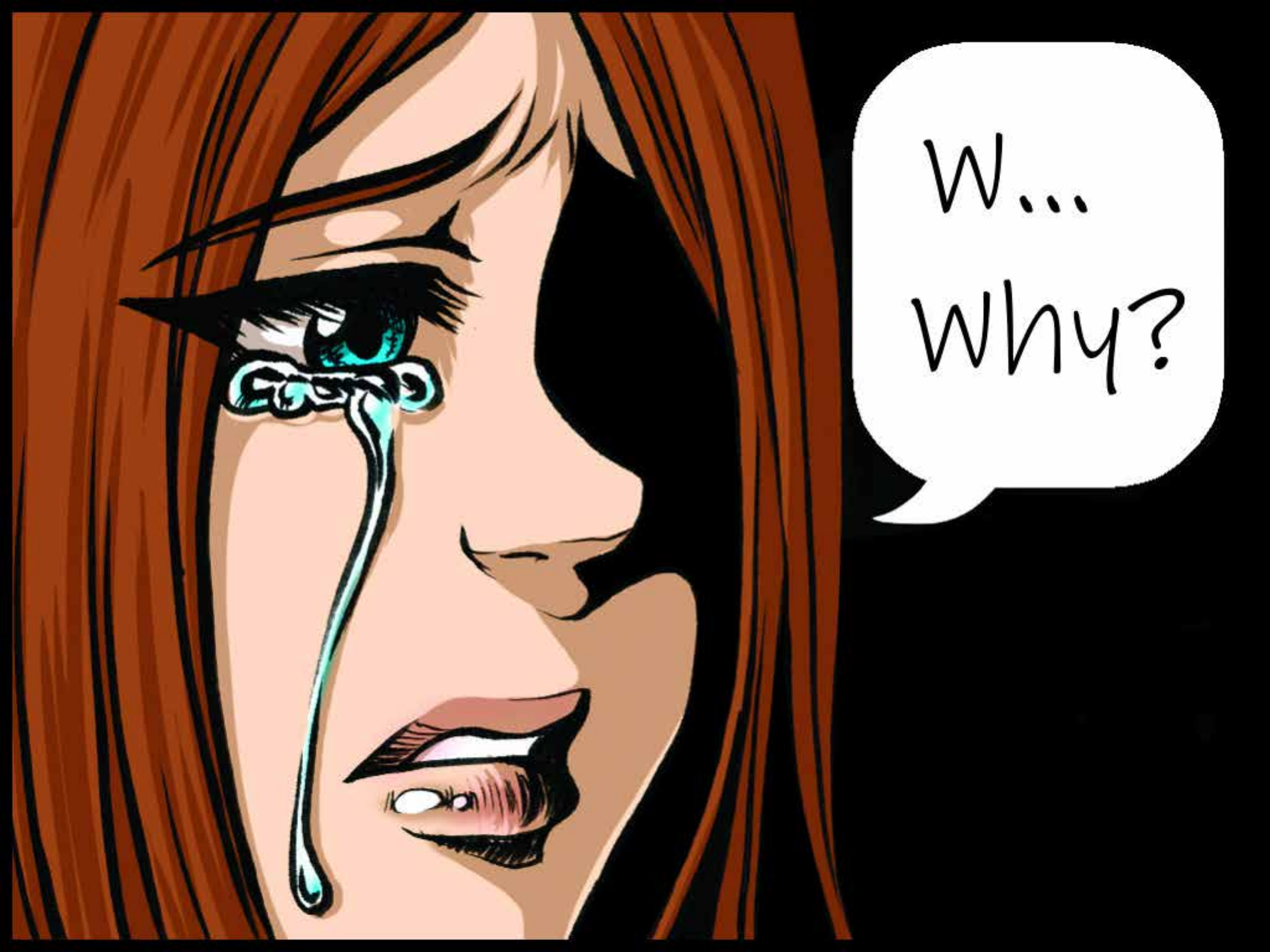
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING MARCUS?
. . .


ON MY GIRLFRIEND SANDRA.


I DON'T WANT TO ...
HELLO DARLING!
... HURT HER.

I'VE BEEN
UNFAITHFUL!

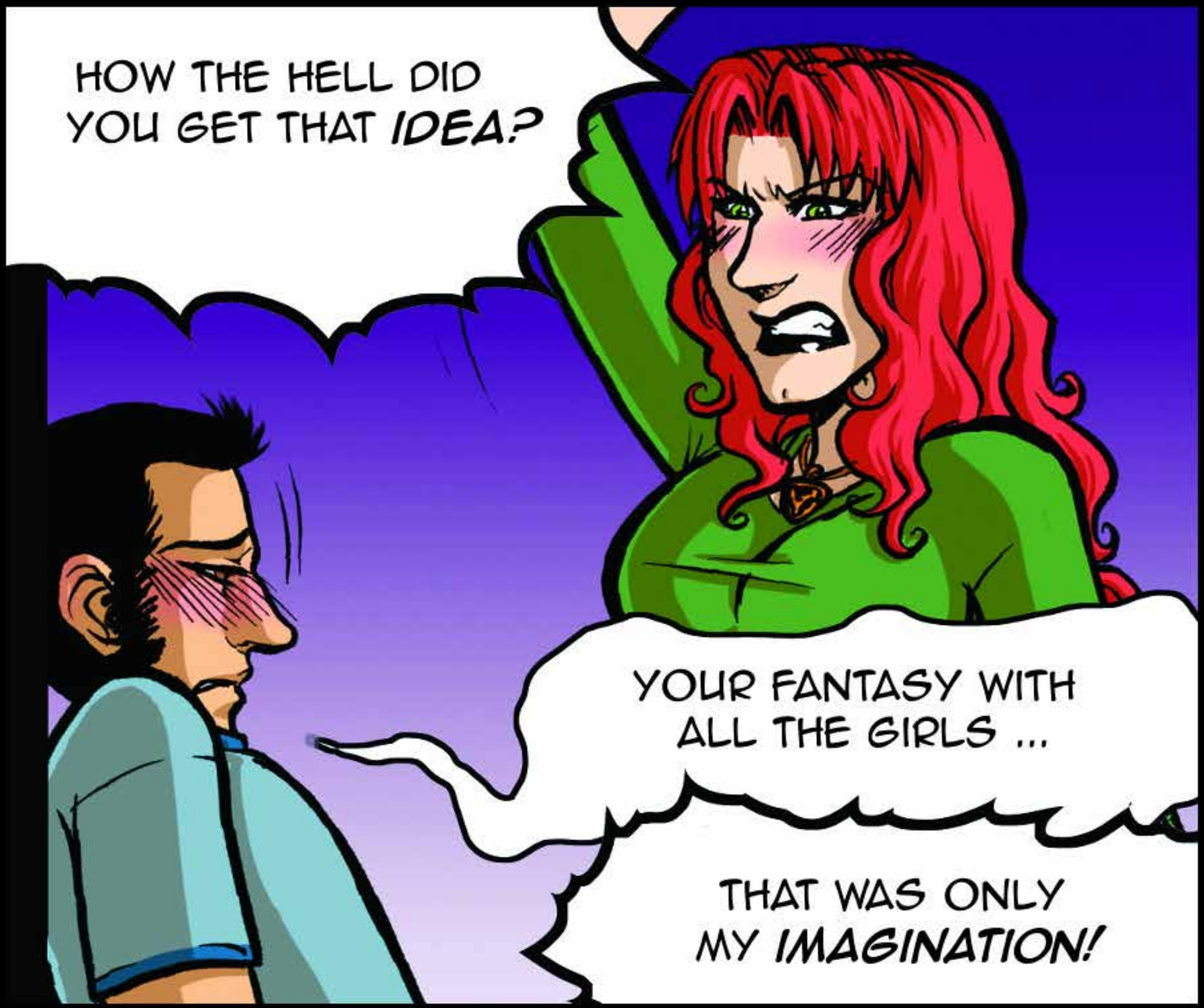



W...
Why?

REMOVE YOUR HAND!

SORRY.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO MAKE YOU ANGRY.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I TOLD YOU I'M IN A RELATIONSHIP!
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO HAVE MULTIPLE RELATIONSHIPS ...

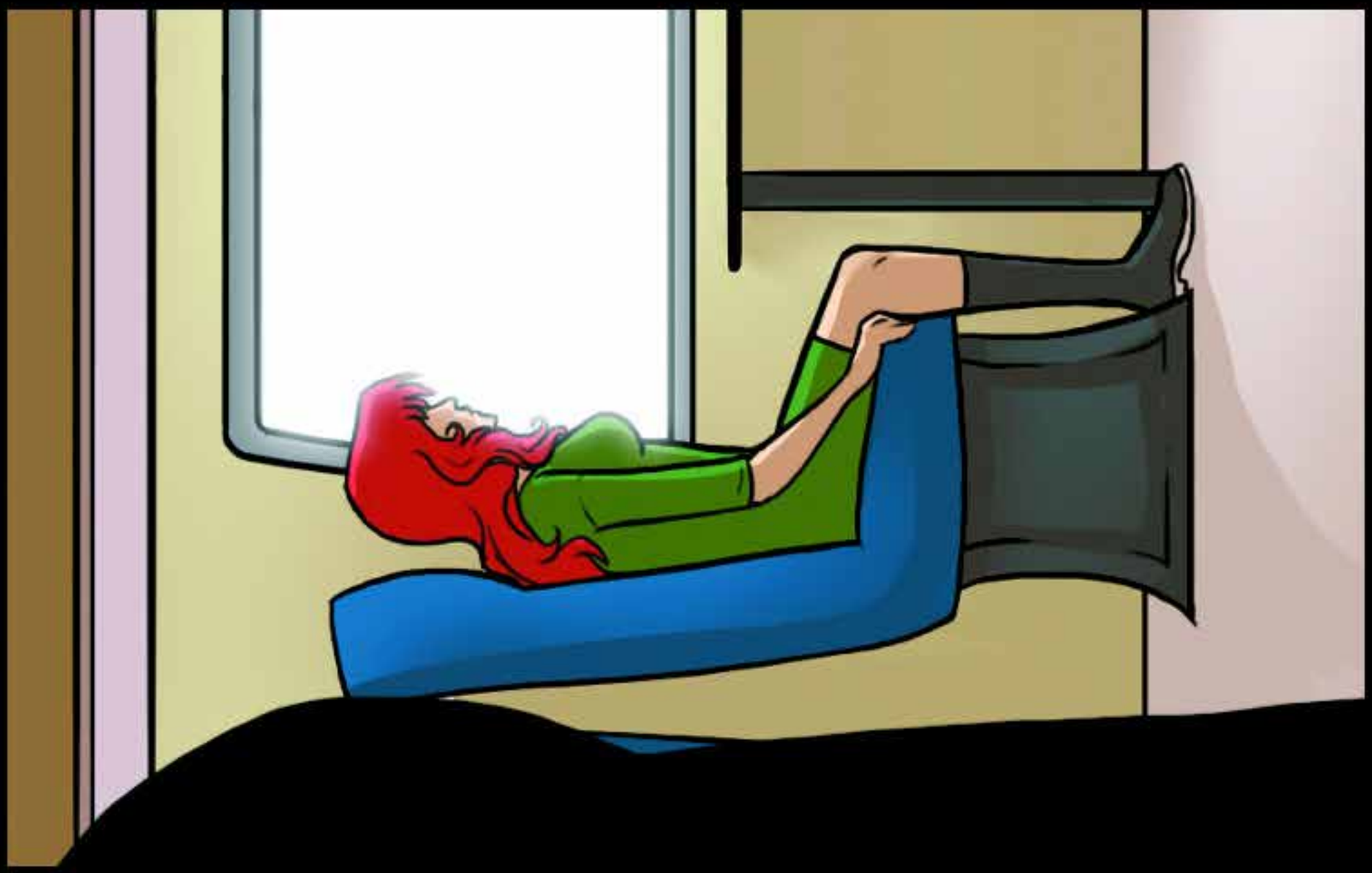

HOW THE HELL DID YOU GET THAT IDEA?
YOUR FANTASY WITH ALL THE GIRLS ...
THAT WAS ONLY MY IMAGINATION!

I'M SORRY IF I CROSSED A BOUNDARY ...
YOU CAN BET YOUR ASS THAT YOU DID! I WANT YOU TO SIT SOMEWHERE ELSE NOW.

OKAY, BUT AT LEAST LET ME GRAB MY BAG ...

Jerk!

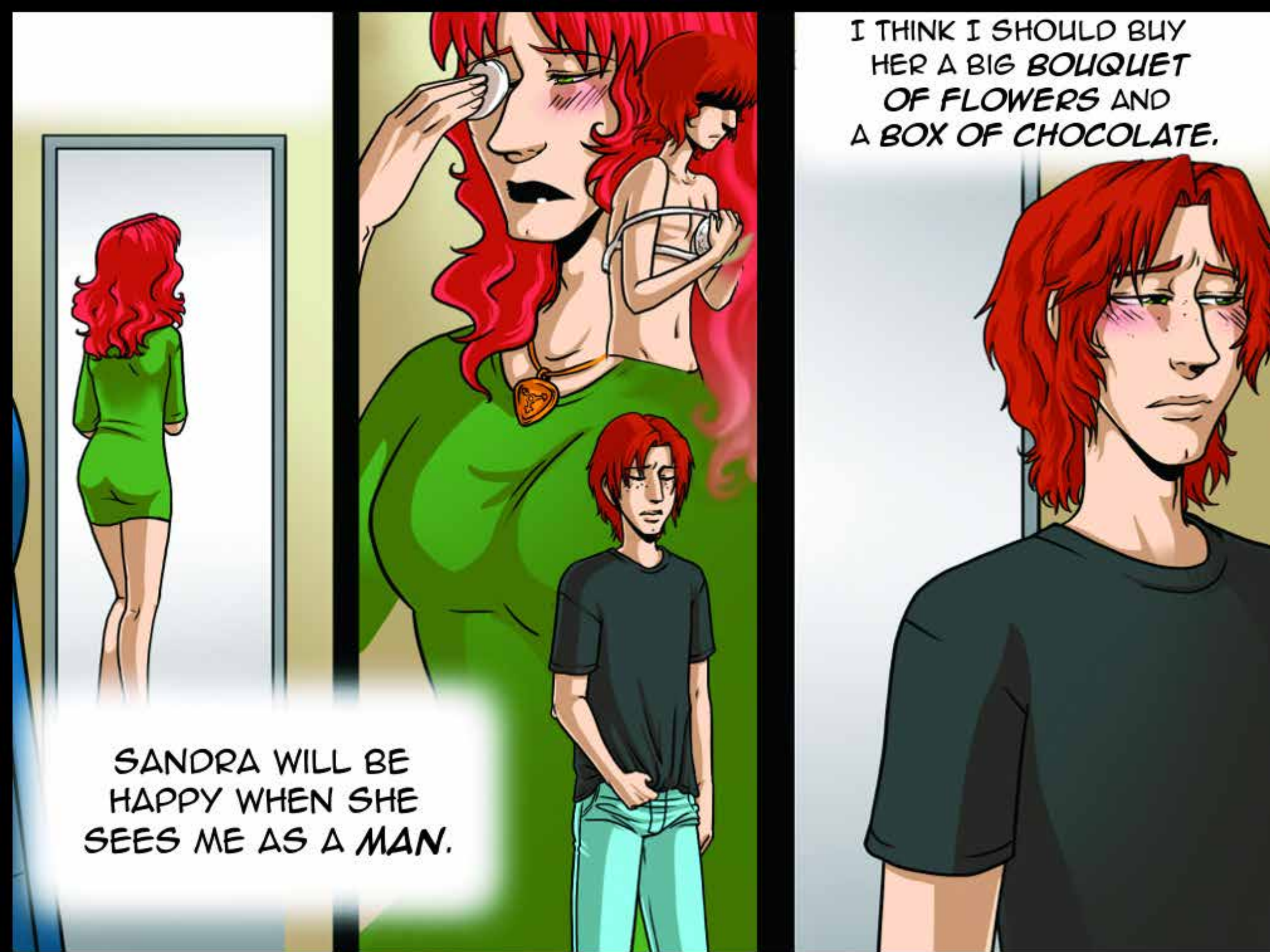
OKAY, BUT AT LEAST LET ME GRAB MY BAG ...
Jerk!
TAKE YOUR FUCKING BAG AND LEAVE!



UGH! THAT WAS CLOSE. WORST OF ALL WAS THAT I GOT EXCITED BY IT.

HAD I BEEN SINGLE, I PROBABLY WOULD HAVE LET HIM CONTINUE.
POOR SANDRA. WHY AM I DOING THIS TO YOU?

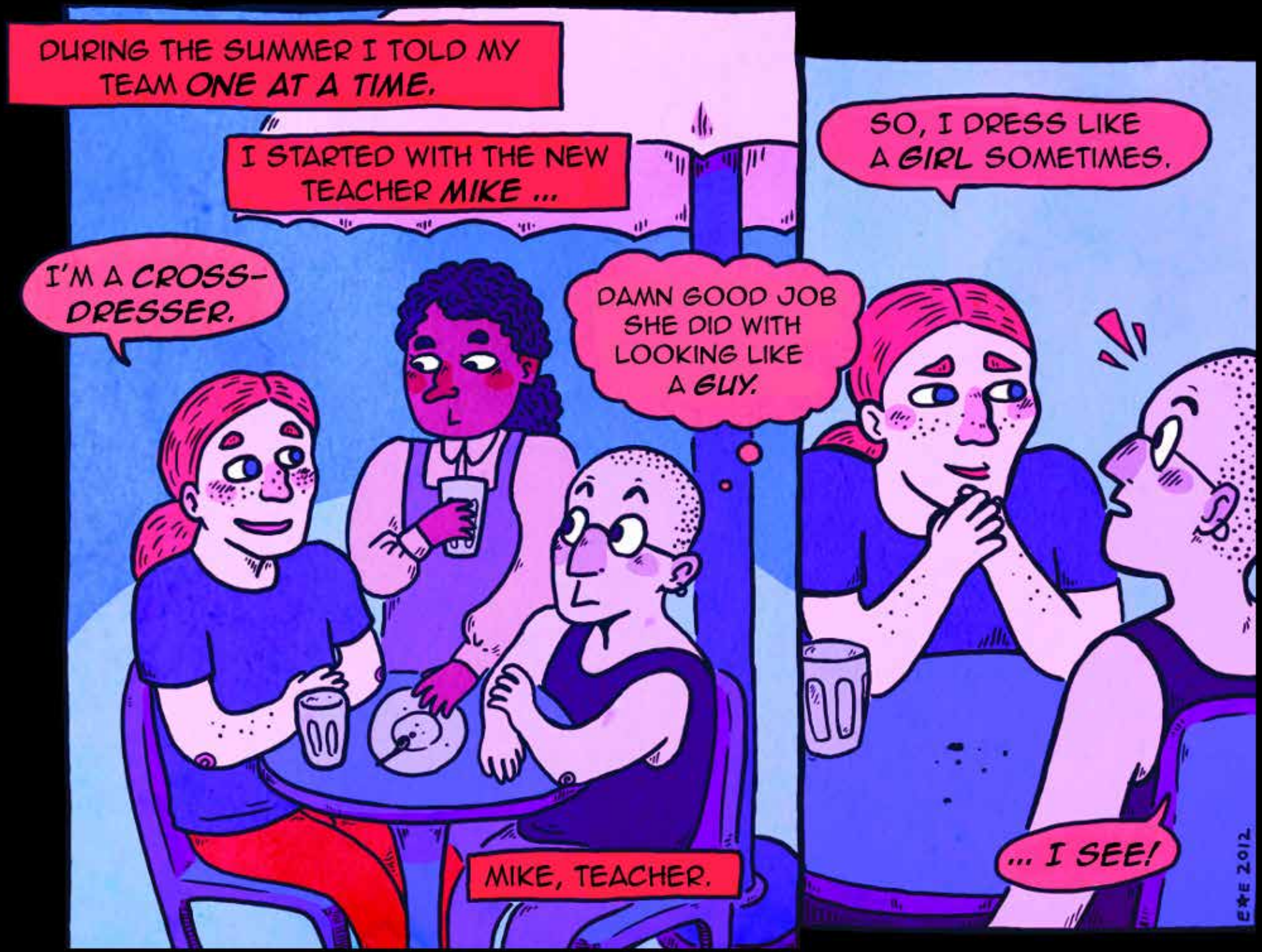
SANDRA WILL BE HAPPY WHEN SHE SEES ME AS A MAN.


SANDRA WILL BE HAPPY WHEN SHE SEES ME AS A MAN.
I THINK I SHOULD BUY HER A BIG BOUQUET OF FLOWERS AND A BOX OF CHOCOLATE.

CHAPTER 19

Out of the Closet

IN THE FALL, I FINALLY CAME OUT AT WORK.
STORY: MARCUS MALINDA LINDMARK
ART: ELIAS ERICSON


DURING THE SUMMER I TOLD MY TEAM ONE AT A TIME.
I STARTED WITH THE NEW TEACHER MIKE ...
I'M A CROSS-DRESSER.
DAMN GOOD JOB SHE DID WITH LOOKING LIKE A GUY.
MIKE, TEACHER.
SO, I DRESS LIKE A GIRL SOMETIMES.
... I SEE!
E★E 2012

MY FORMER COLLEAGUE ROGER THOUGHT IT WOULD CREATE UNNECESSARY PROBLEMS IF I CAME DRESSED AS A GIRL. HOW DO YOU LOOK AT IT?
I DON'T THINK THERE WILL BE ANY PROBLEMS ...
IN THAT CASE, WE SHALL HAVE TO SOLVE THEM AS THEY ARISE.

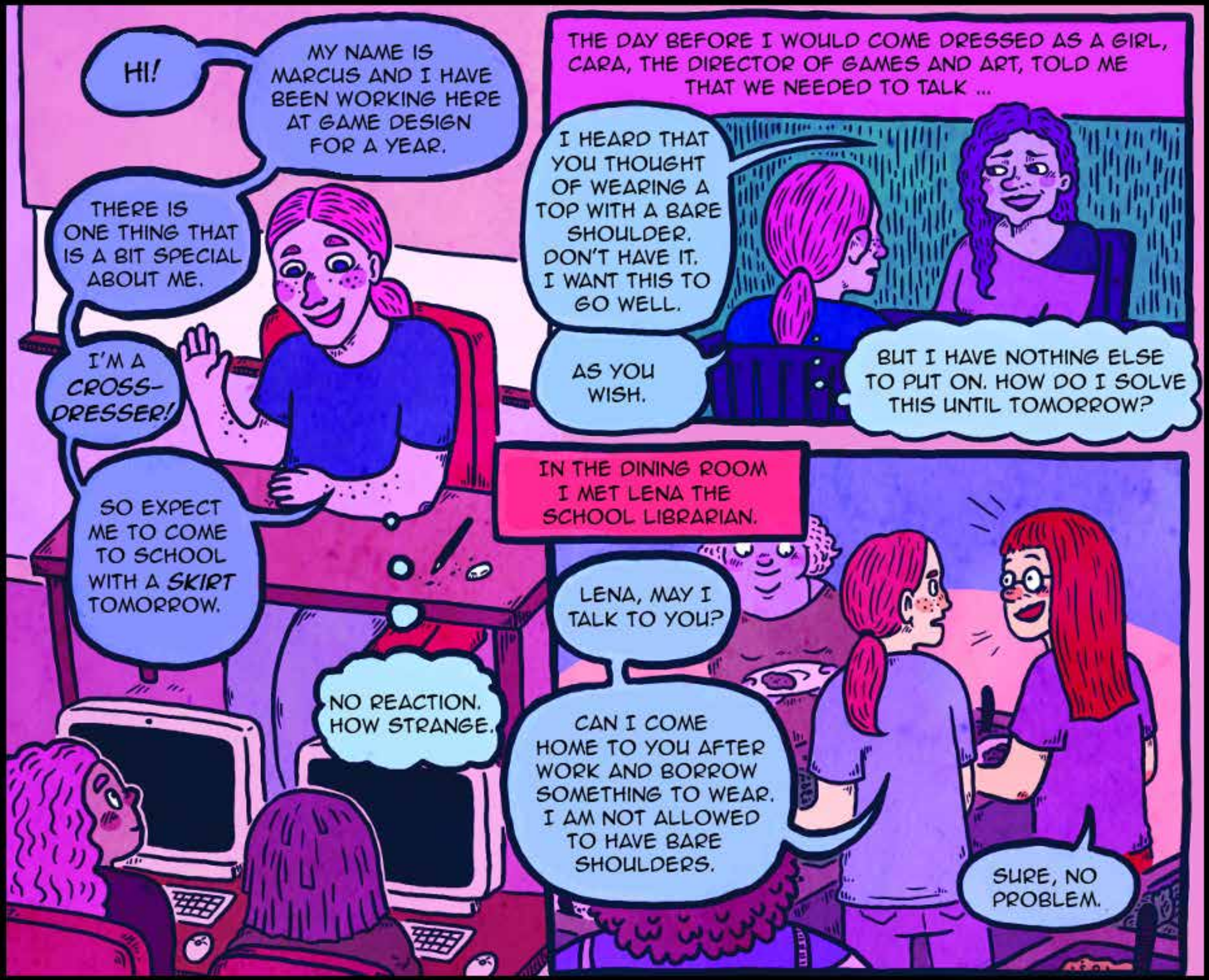
DO YOU HAVE TO CROSS-DRESS FULL TIME. ISN'T IT ENOUGH IF YOU DO IT IN YOUR SPARE TIME?
IVY, STUDENT ASSISTANT
BUT I STILL NEED TO COME OUT WITH IT.
THE COURSE PARTICIPANTS WILL START TO WONDER IF I GO TO THE KIOSK IN THE EVENING.
!

THE STAFF PROBABLY HAS NO PROBLEM WITH IT, BUT I AM WORRIED THAT THE COURSE PARTICIPANTS WILL STOP SEEING YOU AS A TEACHER.
ASHLEY STUDENT ASSISTANT.
WELL, I GUESS IT COULD BE LIKE THAT. BUT THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT IS TO TRY.
E★E 2012

THE MANAGEMENT TEAM NEEDED TO BE INFORMED ...
WELL, I AM IN THE MIDDLE OF A COMING OUT PROCESS.
OH MY GOD! ALL THE SCHOOL'S SUPERVISORS LOOK STRAIGHT AT ME!

HI!
MY NAME IS MARCUS AND I HAVE BEEN WORKING HERE AT GAME DESIGN FOR A YEAR.
THERE IS ONE THING THAT IS A BIT SPECIAL ABOUT ME.
I'M A CROSS-DRESSER!
SO EXPECT ME TO COME TO SCHOOL WITH A SKIRT TOMORROW.
NO REACTION. HOW STRANGE.

HI!
MY NAME IS MARCUS AND I HAVE BEEN WORKING HERE AT GAME DESIGN FOR A YEAR.
THERE IS ONE THING THAT IS A BIT SPECIAL ABOUT ME.
I'M A CROSS-DRESSER!
SO EXPECT ME TO COME TO SCHOOL WITH A SKIRT TOMORROW.
NO REACTION. HOW STRANGE.
THE DAY BEFORE I WOULD COME DRESSED AS A GIRL, CARA, THE DIRECTOR OF GAMES AND ART, TOLD ME THAT WE NEEDED TO TALK ...
I HEARD THAT YOU THOUGHT OF WEARING A TOP WITH A BARE SHOULDER. DON'T HAVE IT. I WANT THIS TO GO WELL.
AS YOU WISH.
BUT I HAVE NOTHING ELSE TO PUT ON. HOW DO I SOLVE THIS UNTIL TOMORROW?


HI!
MY NAME IS MARCUS AND I HAVE BEEN WORKING HERE AT GAME DESIGN FOR A YEAR.
THERE IS ONE THING THAT IS A BIT SPECIAL ABOUT ME.
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AS YOU WISH.
BUT I HAVE NOTHING ELSE TO PUT ON. HOW DO I SOLVE THIS UNTIL TOMORROW?
IN THE DINING ROOM I MET LENA THE SCHOOL LIBRARIAN.
LENA, MAY I TALK TO YOU?
CAN I COME HOME TO YOU AFTER WORK AND BORROW SOMETHING TO WEAR. I AM NOT ALLOWED TO HAVE BARE SHOULDERS.
SURE, NO PROBLEM.

THIS IS HOW I AND MY FEMALE FRIENDS USUALLY TRY ON CLOTHES.
HOW FUN!
SO I'M LIKE ONE OF YOUR FEMALE FRIENDS NOW?

THAT LONG BLUE LOOKS GORGEOUS ON YOU.
DO YOU THINK SO?

BUT THE WHITE ARE ALMOST EVEN MORE CHARMING.
IMAGINE TRYING GIRL CLOTHES LIKE THIS, AND GETTING TO FEEL BEAUTIFUL MY MOTHER WOULD NEVER HAVE ALLOWED IT.

AT THE FIRST BREAK.
THIS CAME AS A SURPRISE.
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND WHAT IT IS WITH YOU TODAY.

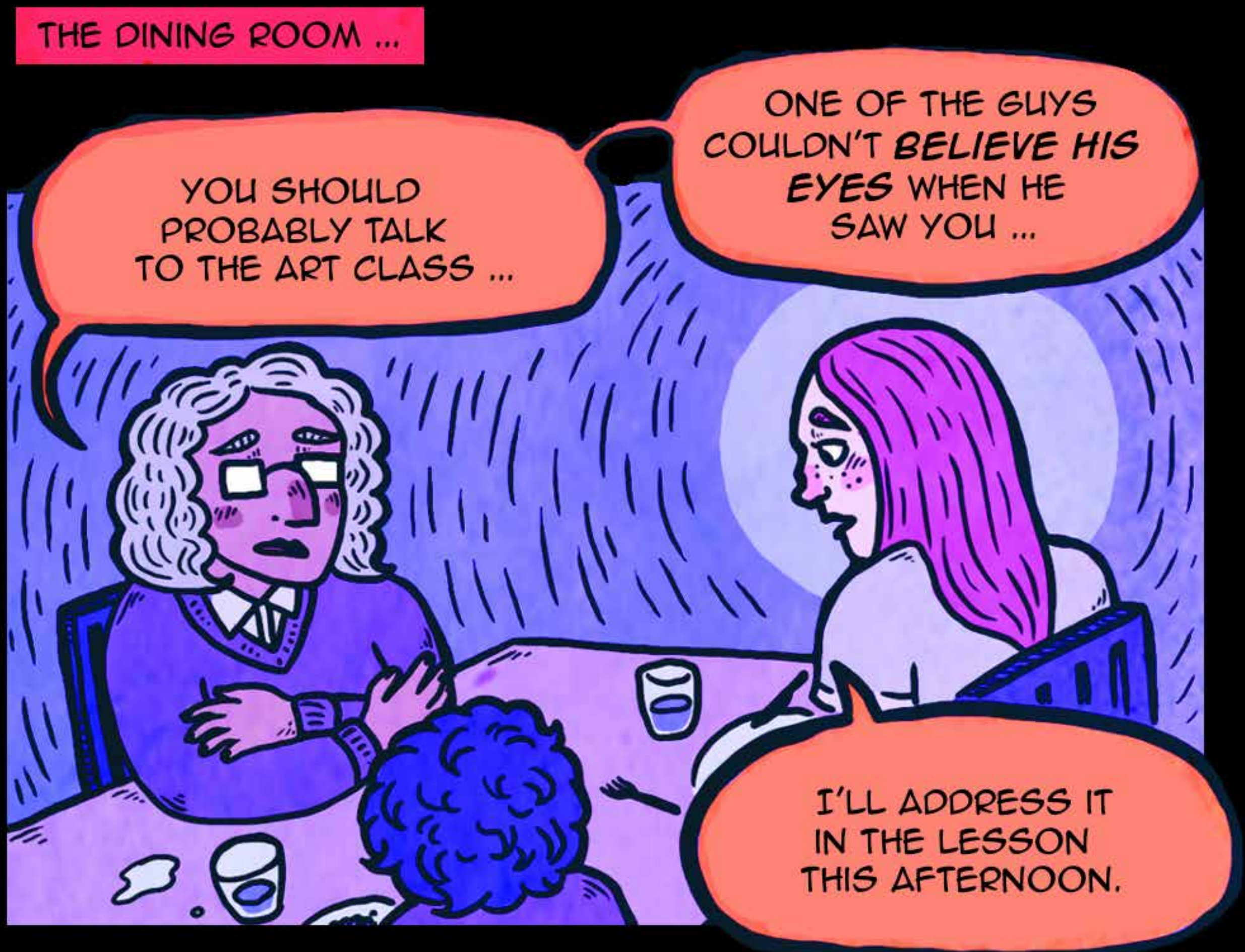
JUST AFTER LUNCH ...
THIS IS NOT SEXUAL HARASSMENT BECAUSE YOU ARE NOT A REAL GIRL.
I DON'T THINK YOU RESPECT ME NOW!

BUT I WAS
JUST KIDDING ...

I DON'T SEE IT AS FUN! YOU WOULDN'T SQUEEZE A GIRL ON HER BREASTS, WOULD YOU?

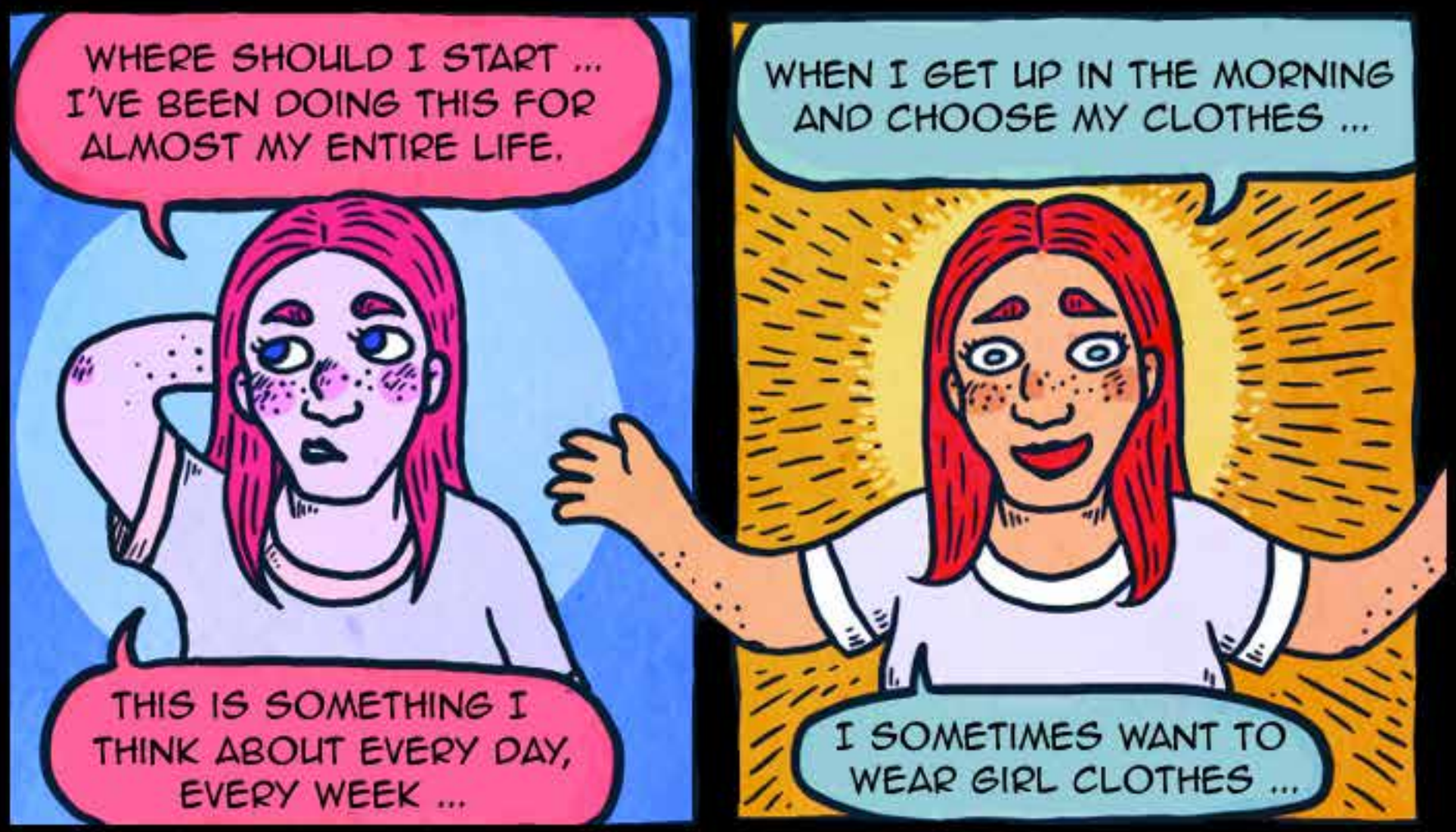
NO ...
THEN I DON'T WANT YOU TO DO THAT TO ME EITHER.

ALTHOUGH MY BREASTS ARE MADE OF SILICONE, IT IS ABOUT SHOWING RESPECT. EVEN THOUGH I'M TRANS, THAT DOESN'T MEAN ANYONE HAS THE RIGHT TO TOUCH ME.

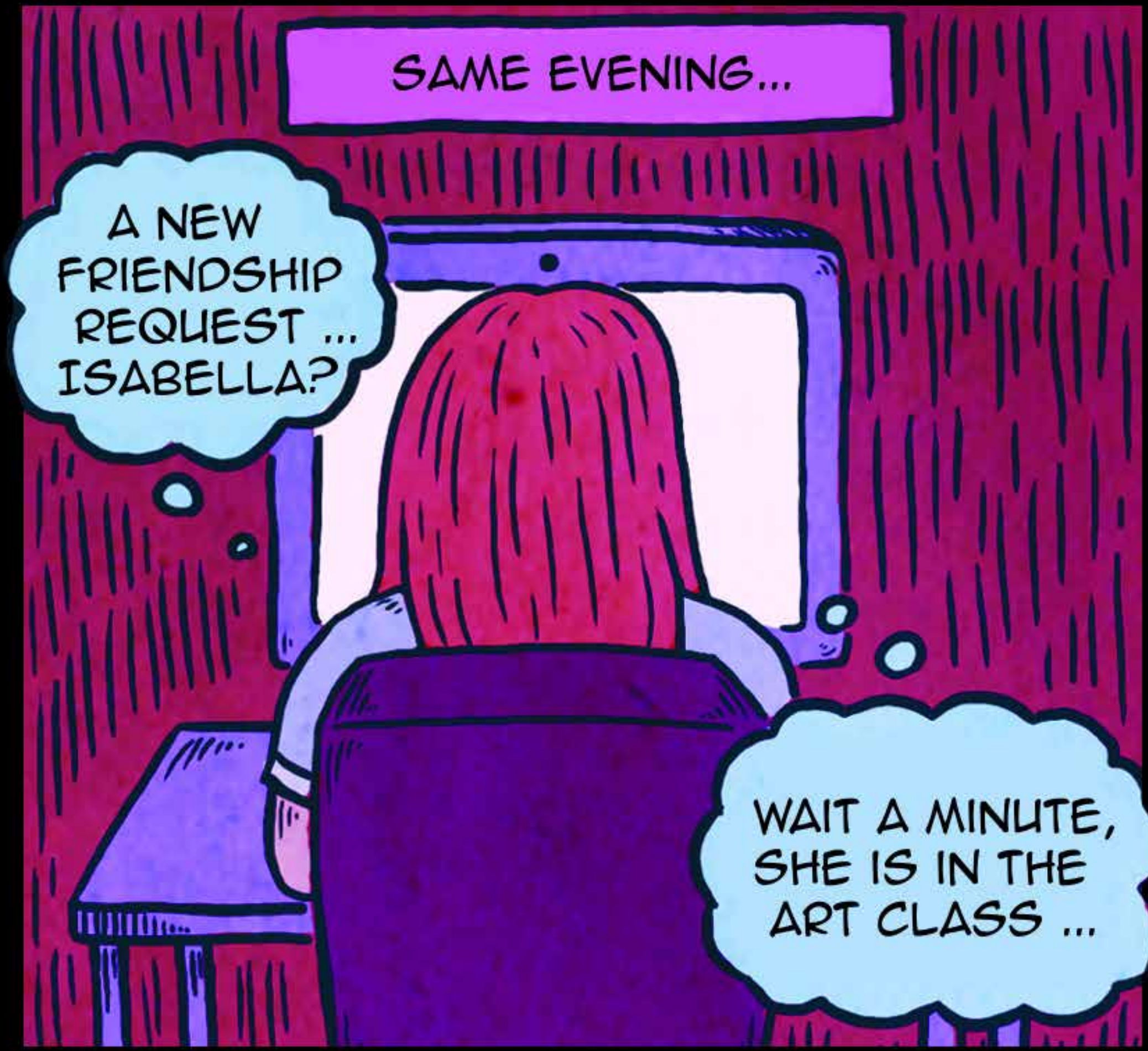

THE DINING ROOM ...
YOU SHOULD PROBABLY TALK TO THE ART CLASS ...
ONE OF THE GUYS COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES WHEN HE SAW YOU ...
I'LL ADDRESS IT IN THE LESSON THIS AFTERNOON.

SALES PITCH BEFORE THE CLASS ...
I KNOW THAT SEVERAL OF YOU HAVE BEEN WONDERING ABOUT MY NEW STYLE.

WHERE SHOULD I START ... I'VE BEEN DOING THIS FOR ALMOST MY ENTIRE LIFE.
THIS IS SOMETHING I THINK ABOUT EVERY DAY, EVERY WEEK ...


WHERE SHOULD I START ... I'VE BEEN DOING THIS FOR ALMOST MY ENTIRE LIFE.
THIS IS SOMETHING I THINK ABOUT EVERY DAY, EVERY WEEK ...
WHEN I GET UP IN THE MORNING AND CHOOSE MY CLOTHES ...
I SOMETIMES WANT TO WEAR GIRL CLOTHES ...

WHERE SHOULD I START ... I'VE BEEN DOING THIS FOR ALMOST MY ENTIRE LIFE.
THIS IS SOMETHING I THINK ABOUT EVERY DAY, EVERY WEEK ...
WHEN I GET UP IN THE MORNING AND CHOOSE MY CLOTHES ...
I SOMETIMES WANT TO WEAR GIRL CLOTHES ...
... BUT I CAN'T. BECAUSE I'M A GUY. IT'S FRUSTRATING.
SO I DECIDED TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.


SAME EVENING...
A NEW FRIENDSHIP REQUEST ... ISABELLA?
WAIT A MINUTE, SHE IS IN THE ART CLASS ...

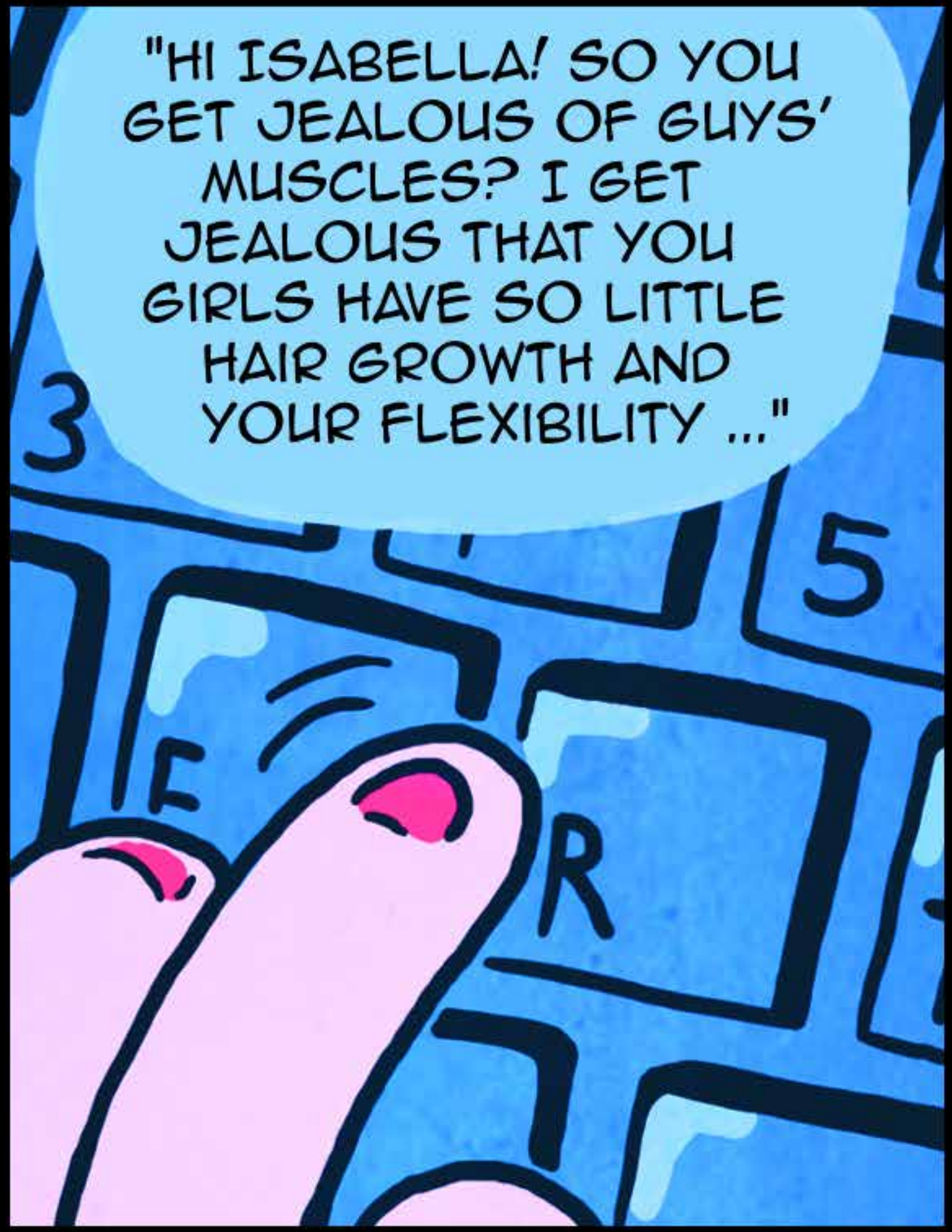
SUBMITTED BY: ISABELLA
I JUST WANT TO SAY THAT I WAS VERY INSPIRED BY YOU. I'VE ALSO HAD THOUGHTS ABOUT MY GENDER IDENTITY ...
WRITE A REPLY HERE ...

A FEW YEARS AGO, I SHAVED MY HAIR BECAUSE I WANTED TO FEEL MORE MASCULINE.

A FEW YEARS AGO, I SHAVED MY HAIR BECAUSE I WANTED TO FEEL MORE MASCULINE.

I GET JEALOUS OF GUYS WHO HAVE SO EASY TO BUILD MUSCLE.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND THE EVOLUTIONARY ADVANTAGE OF HAVING A WEAK BODY?


"HI ISABELLA! SO YOU GET JEALOUS OF GUYS' MUSCLES? I GET JEALOUS THAT YOU GIRLS HAVE SO LITTLE HAIR GROWTH AND YOUR FLEXIBILITY ..."
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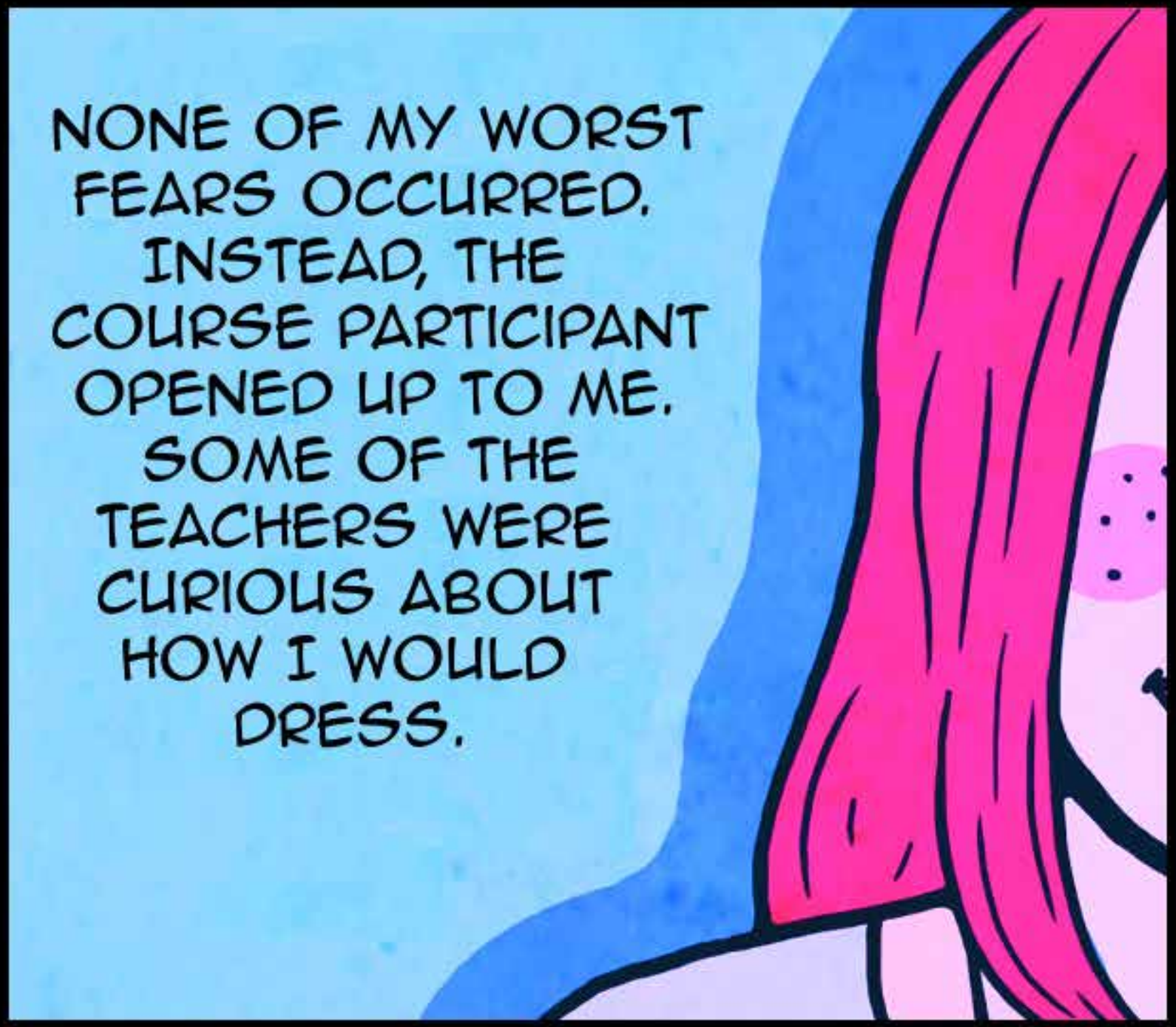
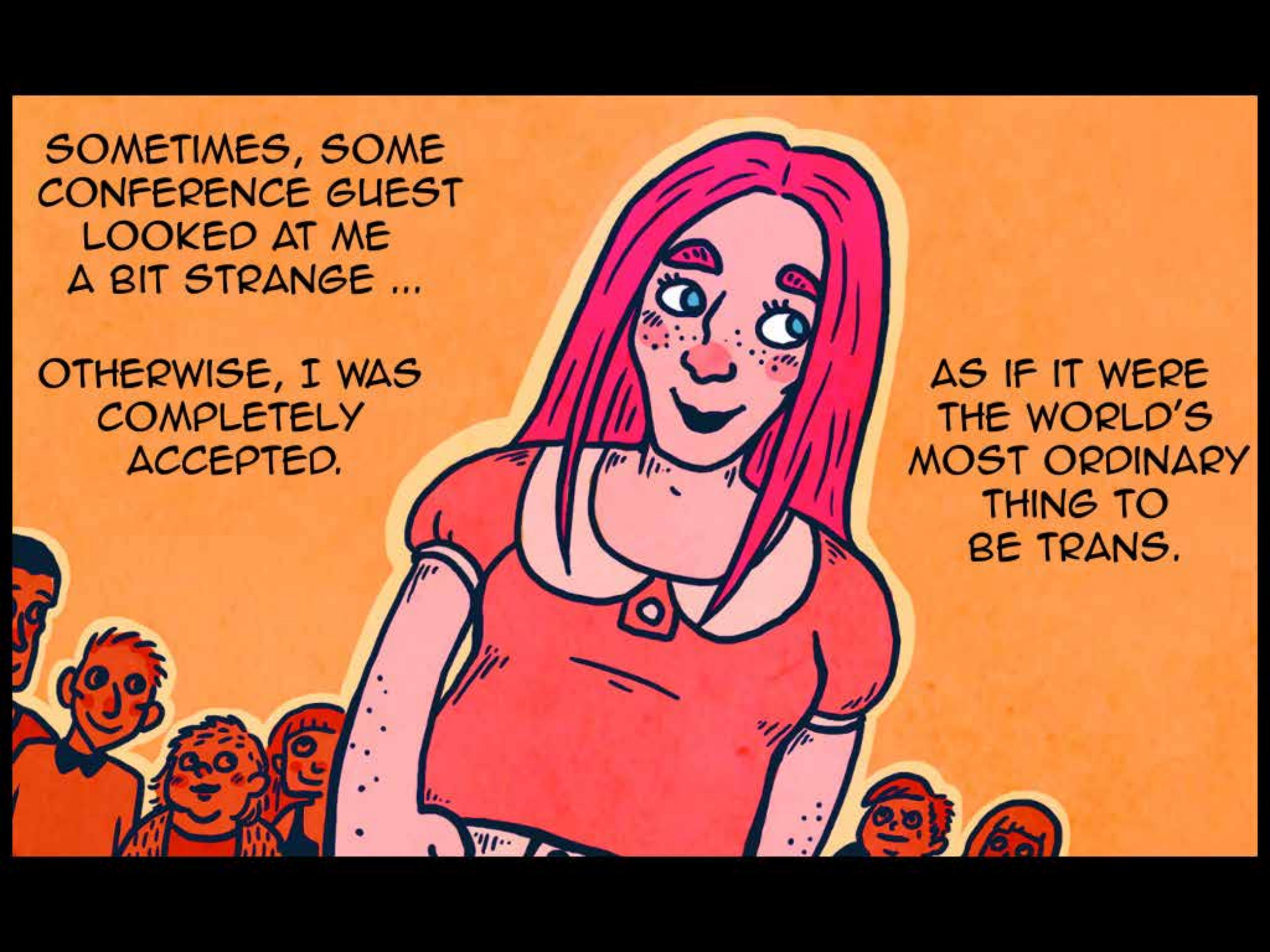
E
R

I HAVE TO STRETCH LIKE A LUNATIC TO BE FLEXIBLE ...

I HAVE TO STRETCH LIKE A LUNATIC TO BE FLEXIBLE ...


NONE OF MY WORST FEARS OCCURRED. INSTEAD, THE COURSE PARTICIPANT OPENED UP TO ME. SOME OF THE TEACHERS WERE CURIOUS ABOUT HOW I WOULD DRESS.

THE CARETAKER SAID THAT I WAS BRAVE AND THAT HE HAD NEVER DARED TO DO SUCH A THING.


SOMETIMES, SOME CONFERENCE GUEST LOOKED AT ME A BIT STRANGE ...
OTHERWISE, I WAS COMPLETELY ACCEPTED.
AS IF IT WERE THE WORLD'S MOST ORDINARY THING TO BE TRANS.

MY DAD CALLED AND WAS WORRIED. "VETLANDA IS NOT STOCKHOLM OR GOTHENBURG. YOU CAN BE BEATEN."
I TOLD THE WHOLE STORY ABOUT HOW I CAME OUT, AND IT CALMED HIM DOWN.

DURING THE FALL
I CAME OUT FOR
MY GRANDMOTHER
AND FINALLY
FOR MY AUNT
AND HER HUSBAND.

NOT EVERYONE TOOK IT WELL. MY AUNT'S HUSBAND SAID HIS OPINION SO STRONGLY THAT MY AUNT FELT COMPELLED TO KICK HIM ON THE LEG UNDER THE TABLE.
NO, I HAVE A HARD TIME UNDER-STANDING THIS.
IF YOU DRESS LIKE THAT, YOU HAVE TO BLAME YOURSELF IF YOU ... OUCH! STOP KICKING ME!

THE JOY OF COMING OUT AT WORK WAS SHORT-LIVED.

THEN WHEN I HAD STARTED TO GET USED TO BEING ABLE TO DRESS AS I WANTED THE INEVITABLE HAPPENED.

SANDRA BROKE UP

E★E 2012
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE MARCUS ...

CHAPTER 20

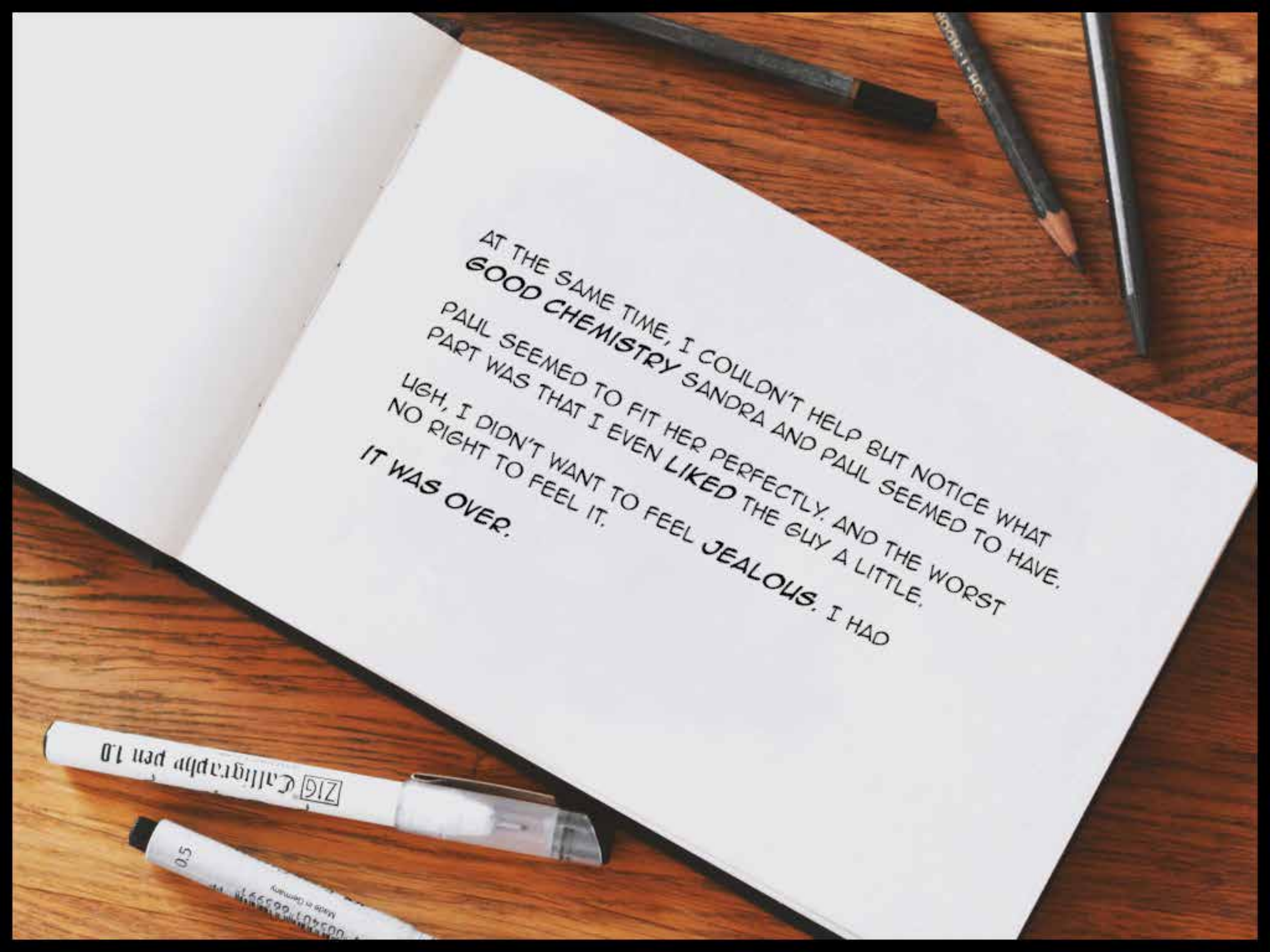
Jealousy

I DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS REALLY OVER BETWEEN ME AND ***SANDRA*** UNTIL I WENT TO HER MOVING PARTY.

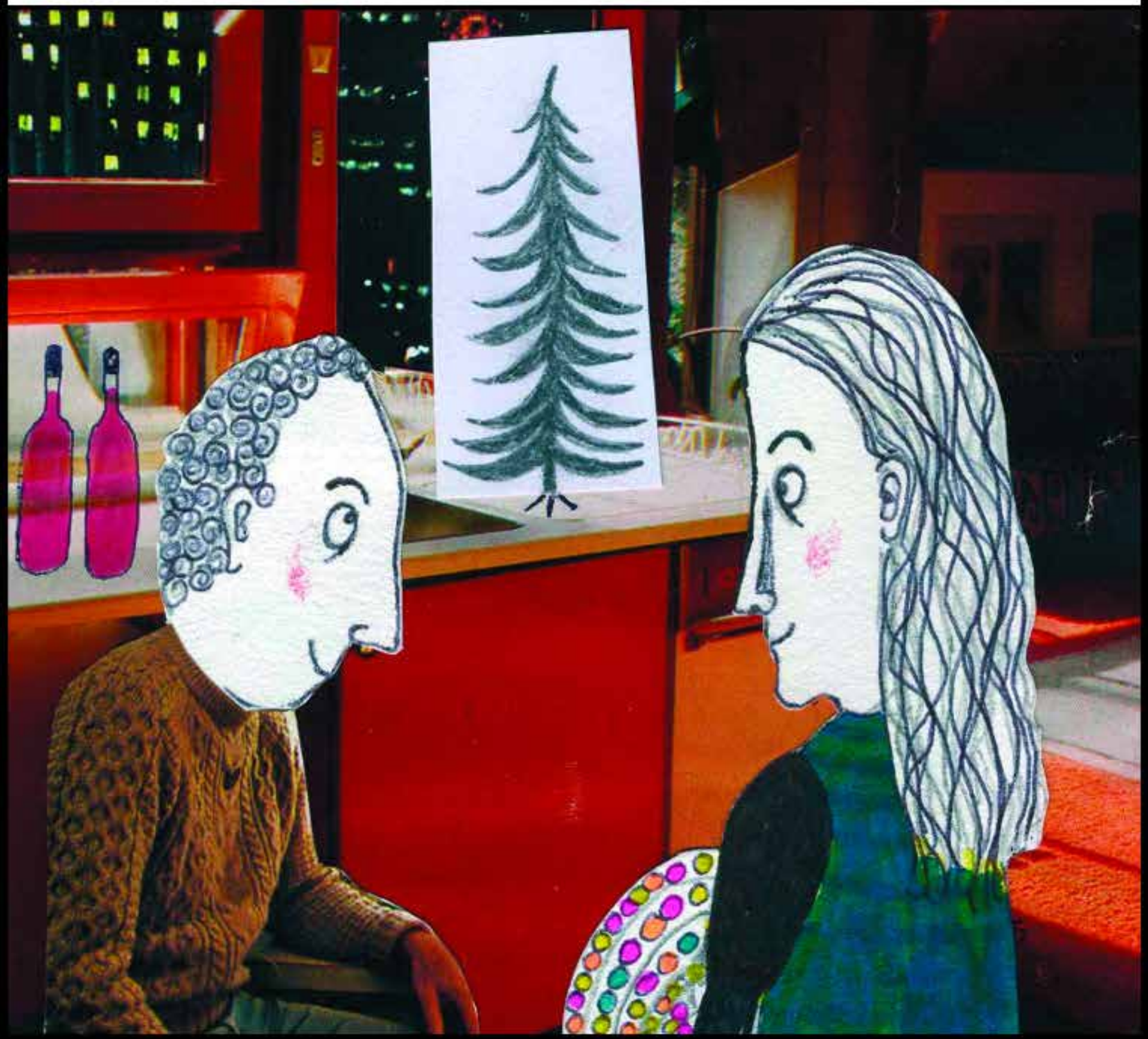
SHE AND HER NEIGHBOR ***PAUL*** PLANNED IT TOGETHER, HE WAS ALSO NEWLY MOVED AND THEY WOULD HAVE A JOINT PARTY.

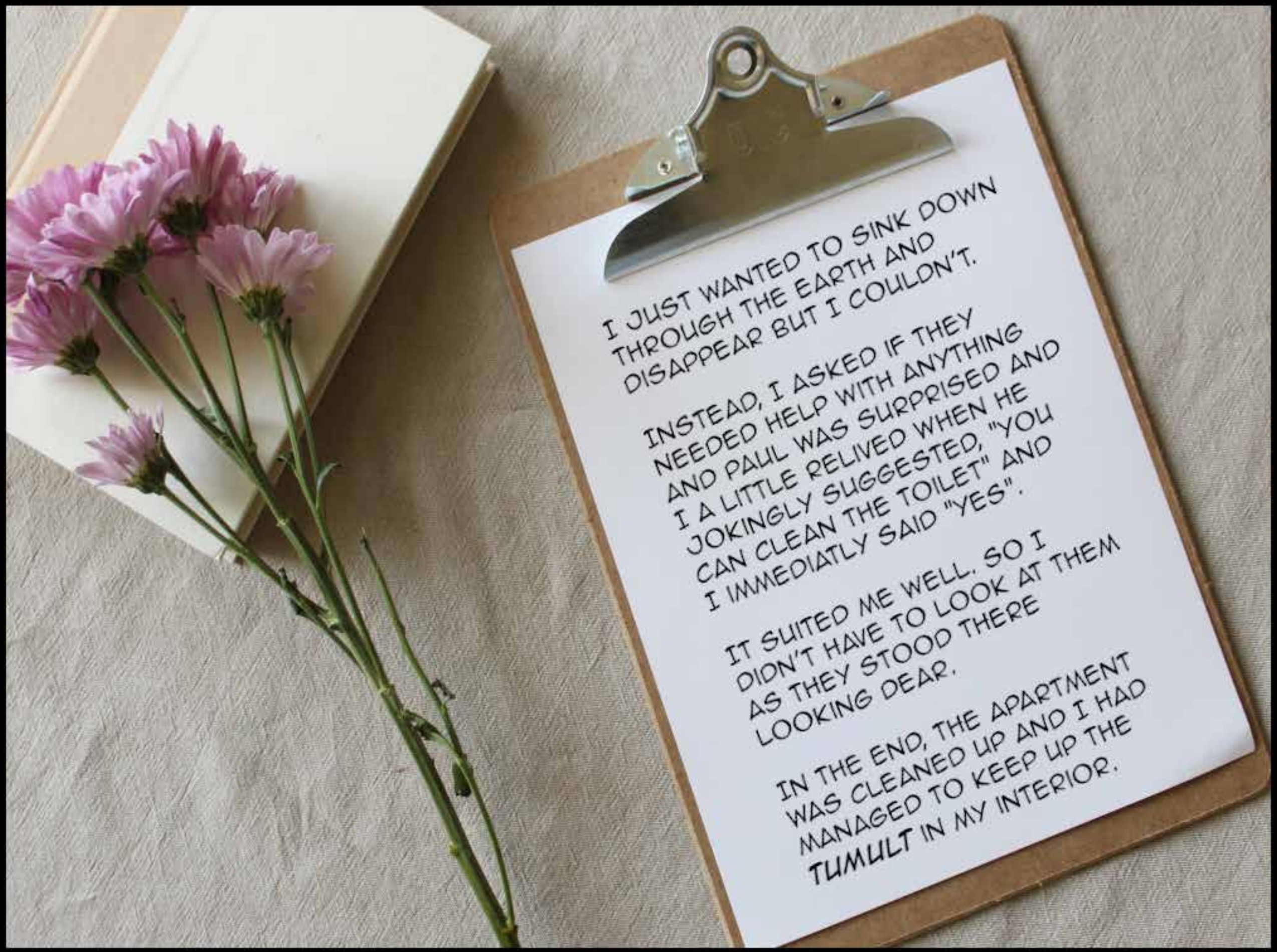
BEFORE THE PARTY, SANDRA CALLED AND SAID SHE NEEDED MY HELP TO BRING FURNITURE AND MOVING BOXES TO THE BASEMENT, IN ORDER TO MAKE ROOM FOR ***THE DANCE FLOOR.***

WHEN I GOT THERE, SHE AND PAUL WERE ALREADY CLEANING UP AND IT WAS JUST TO DIG IN AND HELP THEM OUT.

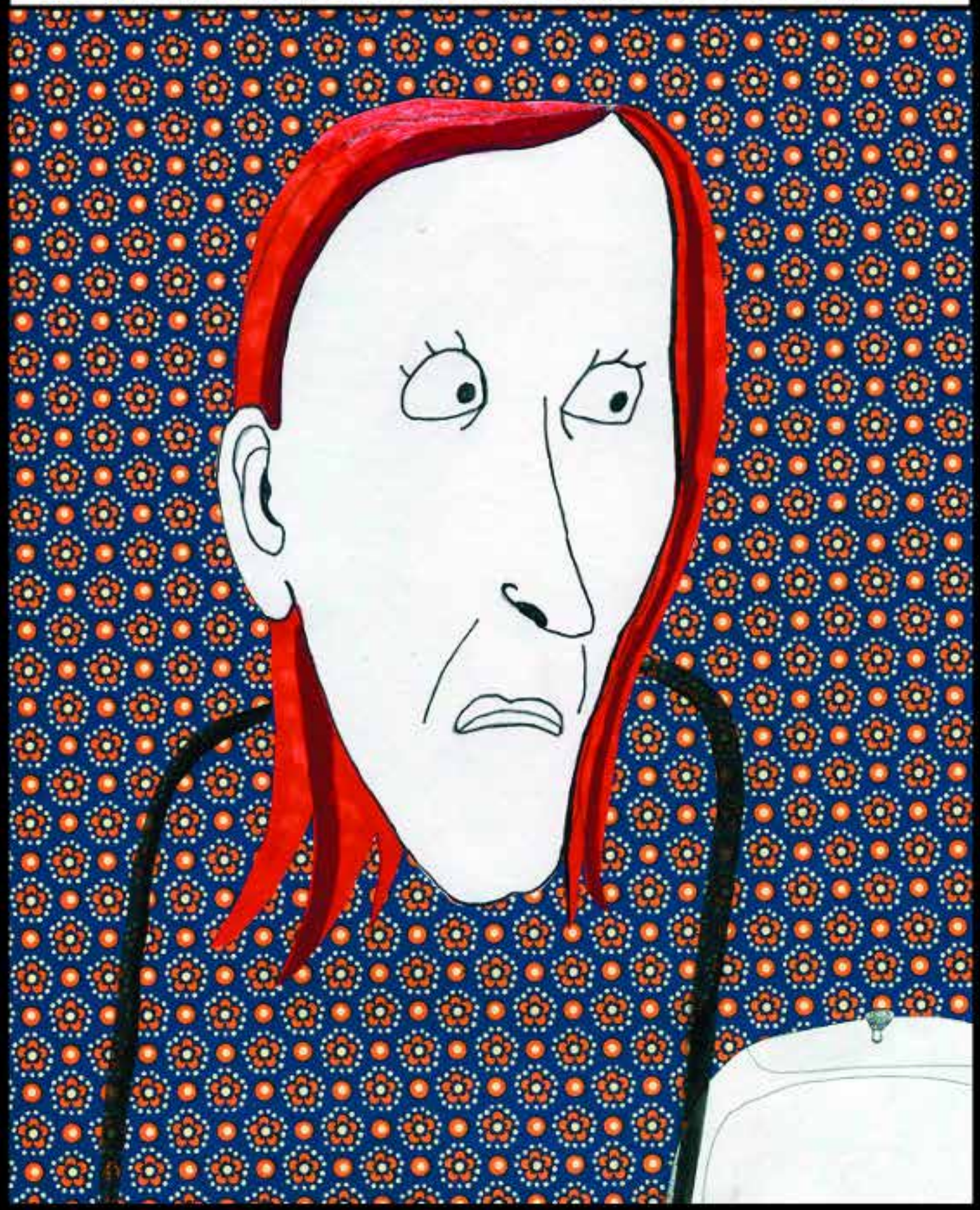

AT THE SAME TIME, I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE WHAT
GOOD CHEMISTRY SANDRA AND PAUL SEEMED TO HAVE.
PAUL SEEMED TO FIT HER PERFECTLY. AND THE WORST
PART WAS THAT I EVEN LIKED THE GUY A LITTLE.
UGH, I DIDN'T WANT TO FEEL JEALOUS. I HAD
NO RIGHT TO FEEL IT.
IT WAS OVER.
216 Calligraphy pen 1.0
05

I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE WHAT ***GOOD CHEMISTRY*** SANDRA AND PAUL SEEMED TO HAVE.




I JUST WANTED TO SINK DOWN THROUGH THE EARTH AND DISAPPEAR BUT I COULDN'T.
INSTEAD, I ASKED IF THEY NEEDED HELP WITH ANYTHING AND PAUL WAS SURPRISED AND I A LITTLE RELIVED WHEN HE JOKINGLY SUGGESTED, "YOU CAN CLEAN THE TOILET" AND I IMMEDIATLY SAID "YES".
IT SUITED ME WELL, SO I DIDN'T HAVE TO LOOK AT THEM AS THEY STOOD THERE LOOKING DEAR.
IN THE END, THE APARTMENT WAS CLEANED UP AND I HAD MANAGED TO KEEP UP THE TUMULT IN MY INTERIOR.

I WAS RELIEVED WHEN HE JOKINGLY SUGGESTED I COULD CLEAN THE TOILET.



I APOLOGISED, I HAD SOME **THINGS** TO DO. AND THAT WAS TRUE. I HAD SEVERAL THINGS TO DO ....

FIRST I WENT AWAY AND BOUGHT A **MOVING PRESENT.** THEN I NEEDED SOMETHING TO DRINK.

ONE SIDE OF ME JUST WANTED TO BUY A LOT OF BEER, AND SWEEP ME FULL AND DON'T BOTHER WITH THAT DAMN PARTY.

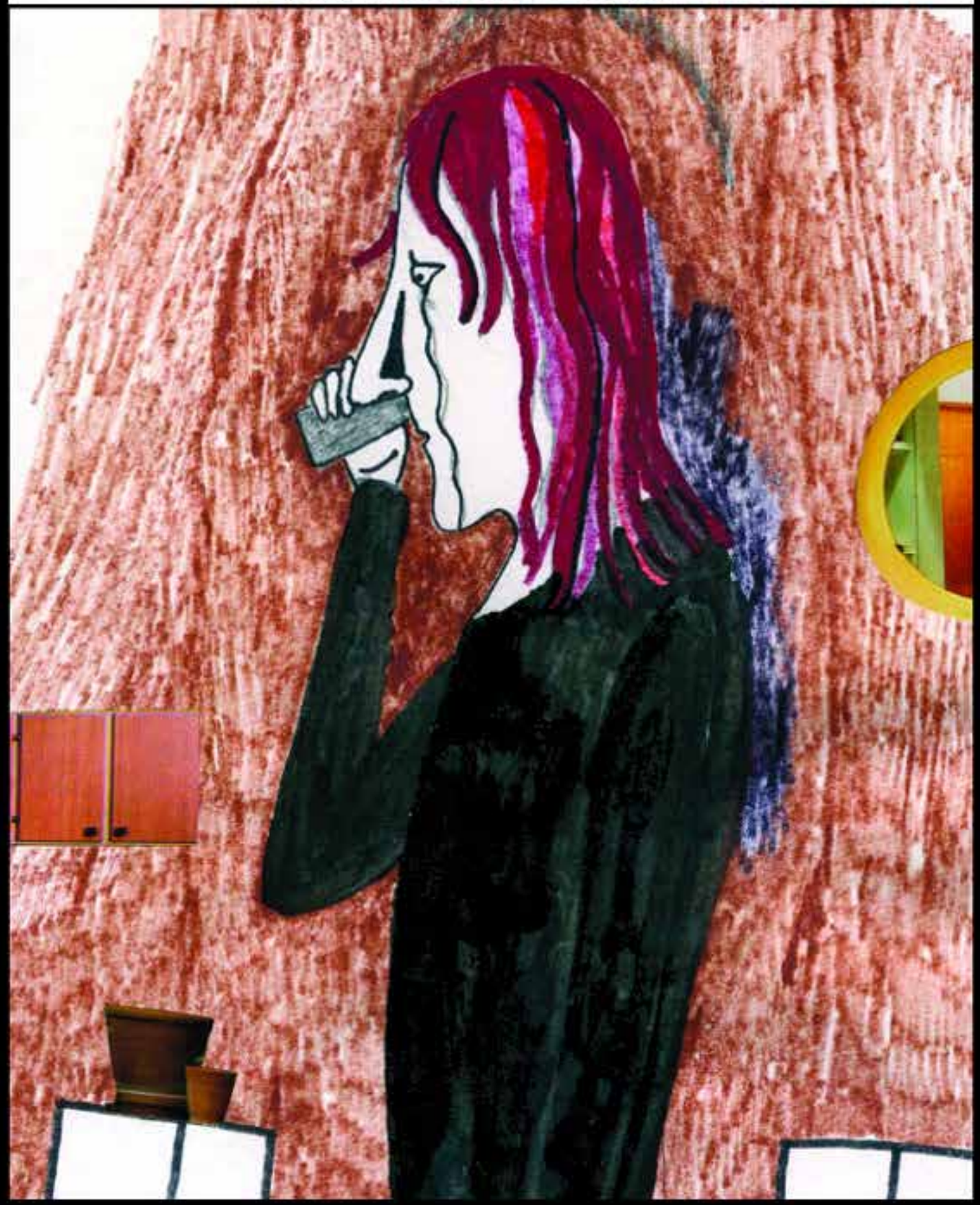
BUT I IGNORED THAT THOUGHT. IT WOULD ONLY MAKE ME APPEAR RANCOROUS.

I STOOD THERE ALONE IN A
HALF-DESOLATE APARTMENT
AND I MISSED HER SO IT HURT.

THE MORE I THOUGHT ABOUT
HOW MUCH I MISSED HER,
THE WORSE I CRIED.

THEN THE PHONE RANG.
MY FRIEND ***SHANTI*** CALLED.
I FELT A LITTLE BETTER AFTER
I TOLD HER HOW HARD
EVERYTHING WAS.

SHANTI CALLED AND I CONFIDED IN HER HOW SAD I FELT.



FINALLY I CAME TO THE ***PARTY.***

IT WAS PAUL AND SANDRA WHO OPENED THE DOOR.

I GAVE ONE OF THE MOVING PRESENTS TO PAUL AND THE OTHER ONE TO SANDRA.

SANDRA HUGGED ME BRIEFLY AND POLITELY. JUST AS LONG AS ONE CAN EXPECT SOMEONE TO DO BECAUSE YOU RECEIVED A GIFT, BUT NOTHING THAT COULD IMPLY THAT WE HAD BEEN TOGETHER FOR OVER ***FIVE YEARS.***

IT WAS ***REALLY OVER.*** I REALIZED IT NOW.

IF SHE HAD ANY FEELINGS LEFT FOR ME, SHE DIDN'T SHOW IT.

OTHERWISE IT WAS ***A GOOD PARTY.*** MUSIC WAS PUMPED OUT THROUGH THE SPEAKERS. EVERYONE DANCED AND WAS HAPPY, AND I WANTED TO BE ***EVERYWHERE.***

I DIDN'T WANT TO STOP AND THINK FOR ***A SECOND.*** I DIDN'T WANT TO THINK, I DIDN'T WANT TO ***FEEL.***

MY FEELINGS WENT UP AND DOWN LIKE ***A ROLLER COASTER.***

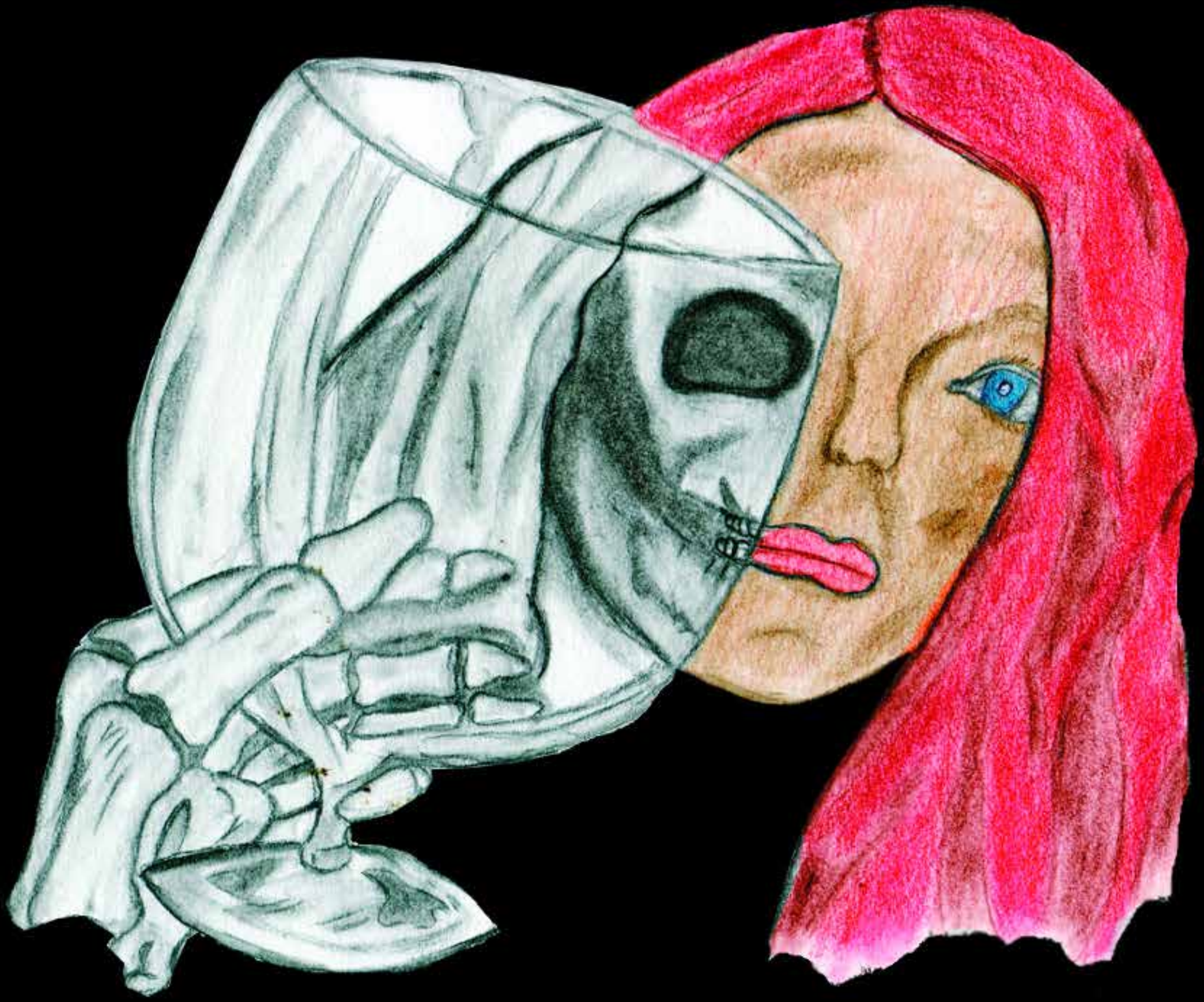
FOR A SECOND I WAS HAPPY, BUT THEN A NAGGING WORRY BEGAN TO SPREAD.

PAUL AND SANDRA WERE ***NOT TOGETHER***, BUT IT CERTAINLY FELT THAT WAY. THE HOST AND THE HOSTESS, THE KING AND THE QUEEN. WHAT DID THAT MAKE ME? ***THE FOOL.***

A FEW HOURS AFTER MIDNIGHT EVERYONE WOULD GO OUT. TO ***CHANGE APARTMENT*** AND GO INTO PAUL'S APARTMENT.

ON THE WAY UP, THERE WAS BURNING CANDLES ALONG THE STAIRCASE, AND IT SHOULD HAVE MADE ME CALM, BUT THE ANXIETY DID NOT WANT TO GO AWAY.

I DIDN'T WANT TO *THINK.* I DIDN'T WANT TO *FEEL* ...



WHEN EVERYONE GOT UP,
WE GOT TO SIT IN HIS
LIVING ROOM.

IT IS NICE TO COME TO
AN ENVIRONMENT WITHOUT
THINGS THAT REMINDS ME
OF SANDRA.

SOON IT IS REVEALED WHY
WE SHOULD SIT THERE.
CARL-FREDRIK LARSSON
A MUSICIAN, TAKES OUT HIS
GUITAR AND STARTS PLAYING.

I want to live, stay up in the
time that just went up in smoke.

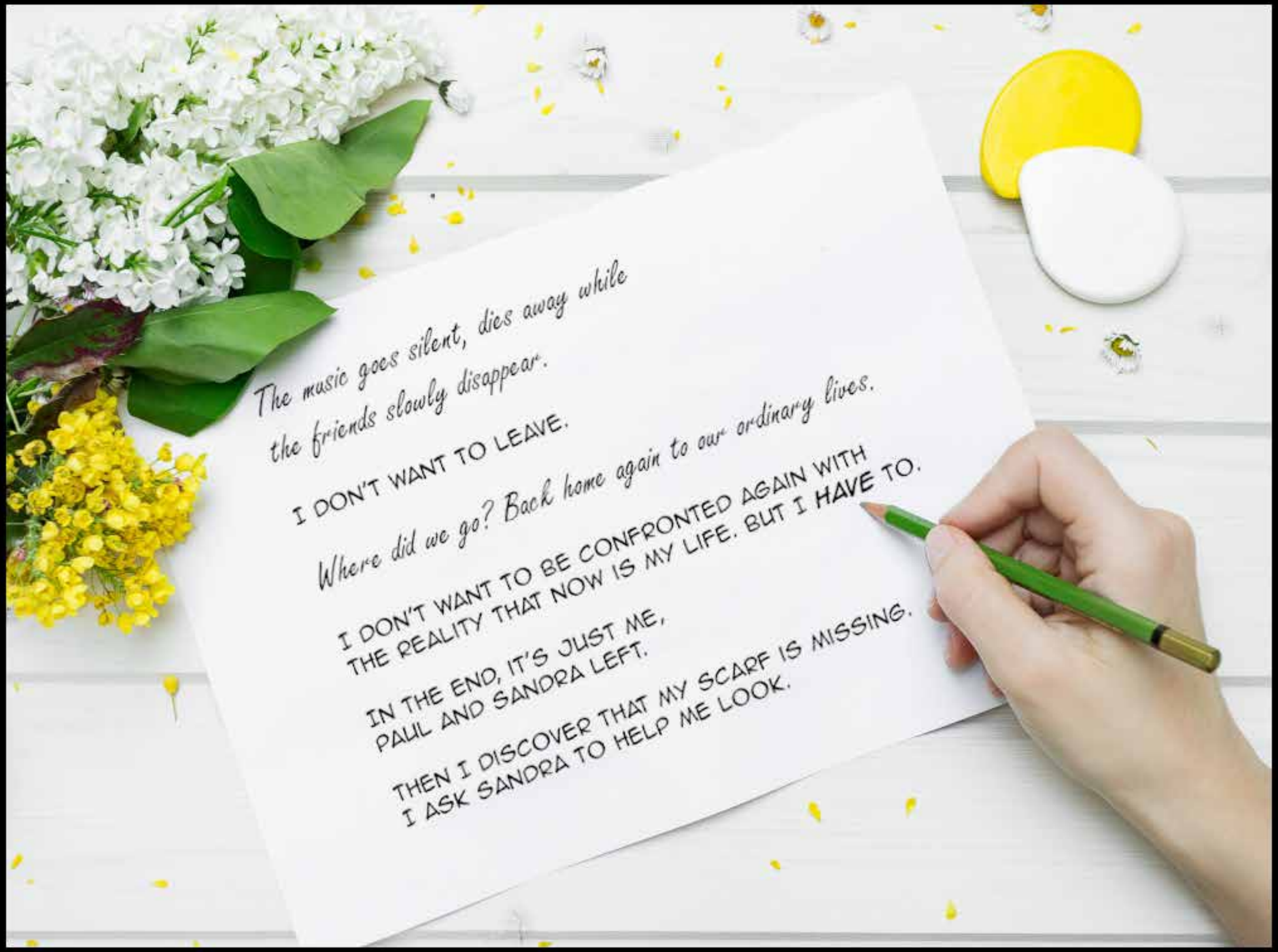
NEXT TO ME ARE WARM
PEOPLE AND I FEEL THEIR
WARMTH RADIATE INTO ME.

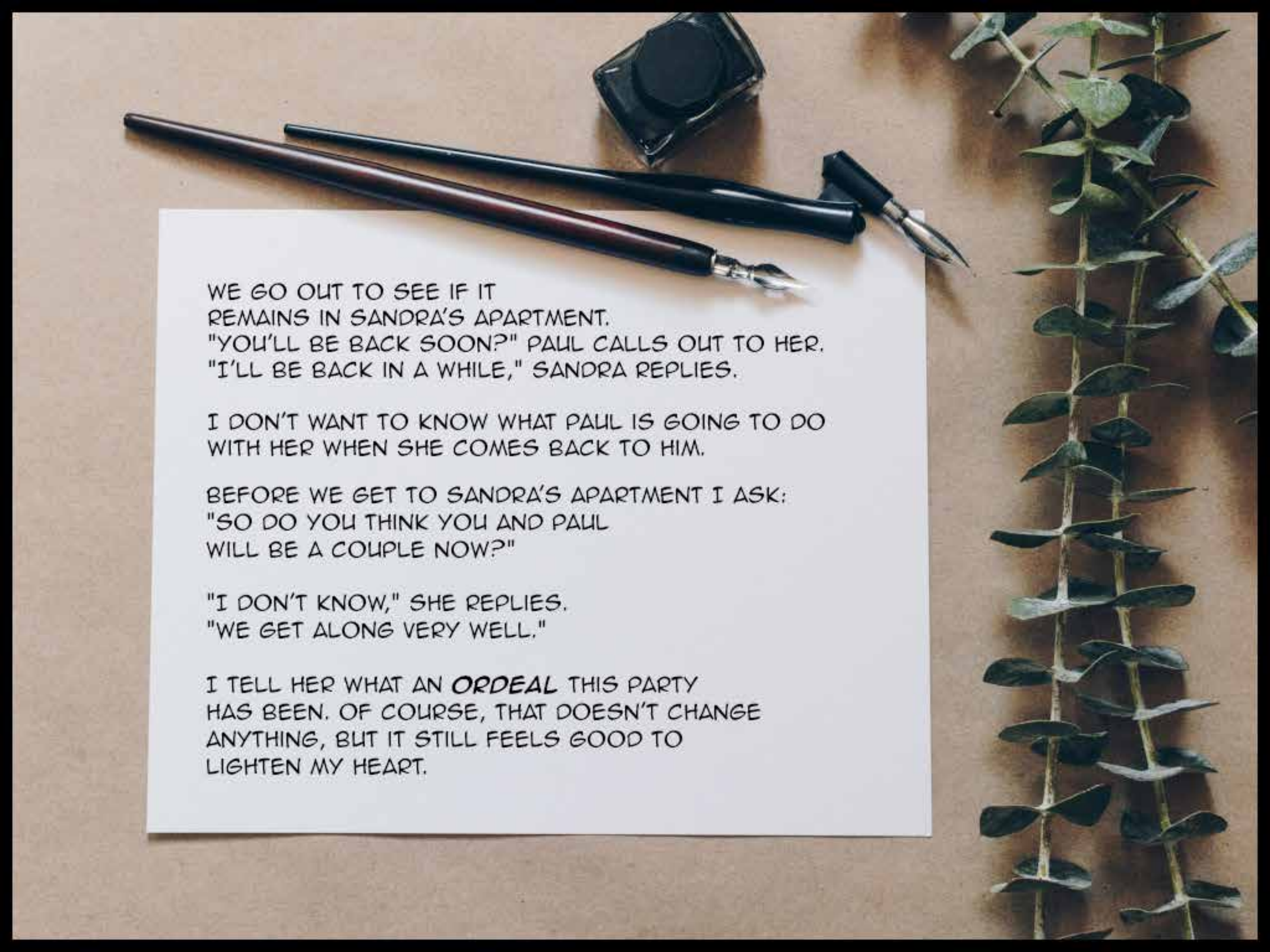
I met people, heard tones
too nice to be there.

BUT IT ONLY LASTS FOR
A WHILE, SOON I'LL START
SEARCHING AGAIN
FOR SANDRA'S EYES.
COME ON, LOOK AT ME!

We create tones,
which grew into a fabric
so soft and wonderfully warm.
A quick meeting, in the
enchanting charm of the forest.

SHE SITS CLOSE TO PAUL,
SHE LAUGHS.
BUT NOT BECAUSE OF ME.


The music goes silent, dies away while
the friends slowly disappear.
I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE.
Where did we go? Back home again to our ordinary lives.
I DON'T WANT TO BE CONFRONTED AGAIN WITH
THE REALITY THAT NOW IS MY LIFE. BUT I HAVE TO.
IN THE END, IT'S JUST ME,
PAUL AND SANDRA LEFT.
THEN I DISCOVER THAT MY SCARF IS MISSING.
I ASK SANDRA TO HELP ME LOOK.



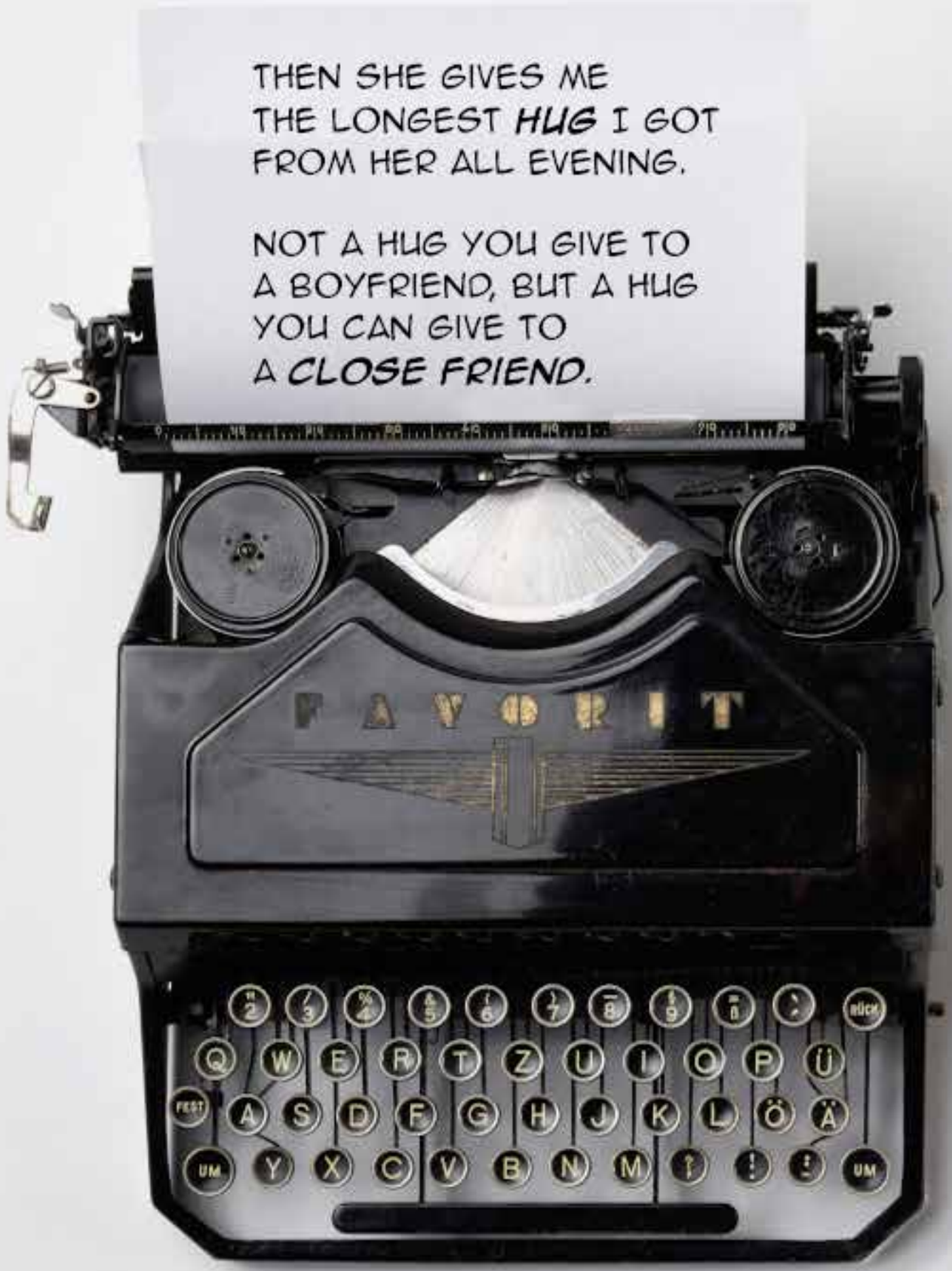
WE GO OUT TO SEE IF IT
REMAINS IN SANDRA'S APARTMENT.
"YOU'LL BE BACK SOON?" PAUL CALLS OUT TO HER.
"I'LL BE BACK IN A WHILE," SANDRA REPLIES.

I DON'T WANT TO KNOW WHAT PAUL IS GOING TO DO
WITH HER WHEN SHE COMES BACK TO HIM.

BEFORE WE GET TO SANDRA'S APARTMENT I ASK:
"SO DO YOU THINK YOU AND PAUL
WILL BE A COUPLE NOW?"

"I DON'T KNOW," SHE REPLIES.
"WE GET ALONG VERY WELL."

I TELL HER WHAT AN ***ORDEAL*** THIS PARTY
HAS BEEN. OF COURSE, THAT DOESN'T CHANGE
ANYTHING, BUT IT STILL FEELS GOOD TO
LIGHTEN MY HEART.


THEN SHE GIVES ME
THE LONGEST HUG I GOT
FROM HER ALL EVENING.
NOT A HUG YOU GIVE TO
A BOYFRIEND, BUT A HUG
YOU CAN GIVE TO
A CLOSE FRIEND.
FAVORIT

ONCE UPON A TIME THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN ENOUGH
TO BRING US TOGETHER AGAIN. NOW IT IS MORE LIKE
A TEMPORARY ***PAIN RELIEF.***

RIGHT THEN, I WISH THAT THINGS WOULD BE DIFFERENT.
THAT I COULD TURN BACK THE TIME.
THAT IT WASN'T ALREADY TOO LATE.

BUT IT IS.

SANDRA HAS ALREADY MOVED ON WITH HER LIFE AND
IT IS ABOUT TIME THAT I DO THE SAME.

I remember tones growing into a weave so soft and wonderfully warm,
I look ahead and close my eyes to the big city alarm,

STORY:
MARCUS MALINDA LINDMARK

ART:
LISA RYDBERG
ALEXANDER KARLSSON

LYRICS:
CARL-FREDRIK LARSSON
"THE SUMMER THAT WENT"

PHOTOS FROM UNSPLASH:
TIM ARTERBURY
CAMILA MACIEJEWSKA
BETHANY CIRLINCIONE
JSHOOTS.COM
KELLY SIKEMA
MARKUS SPISKE
NEVEN KRCMAREK
FLORIAN KLAUER

CHAPTER 21

A Broken Soul

THE FIRST TIME AFTER THE PARTY, I OFTEN CRIED. IT COULD COME ALL OF A SUDDEN ...

THE ***FIRST TIME*** AFTER THE PARTY, I OFTEN ***CRIED***. IT COULD COME ***ALL OF A SUDDEN*** ...

STORY: MARCUS MALINDA LINDMARK

ART: ANONYMOUS CARTOONIST

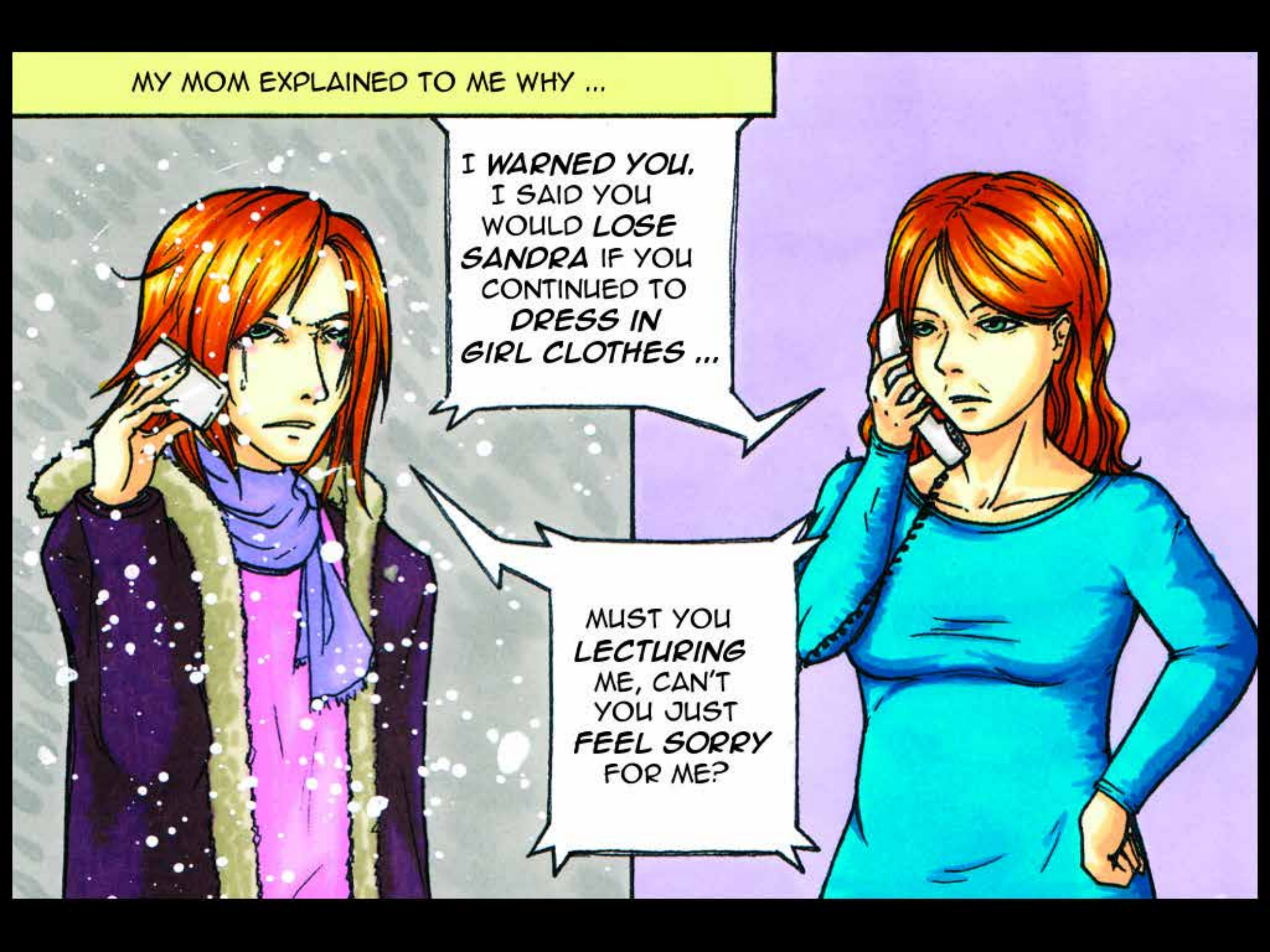
OH, SANDRA.

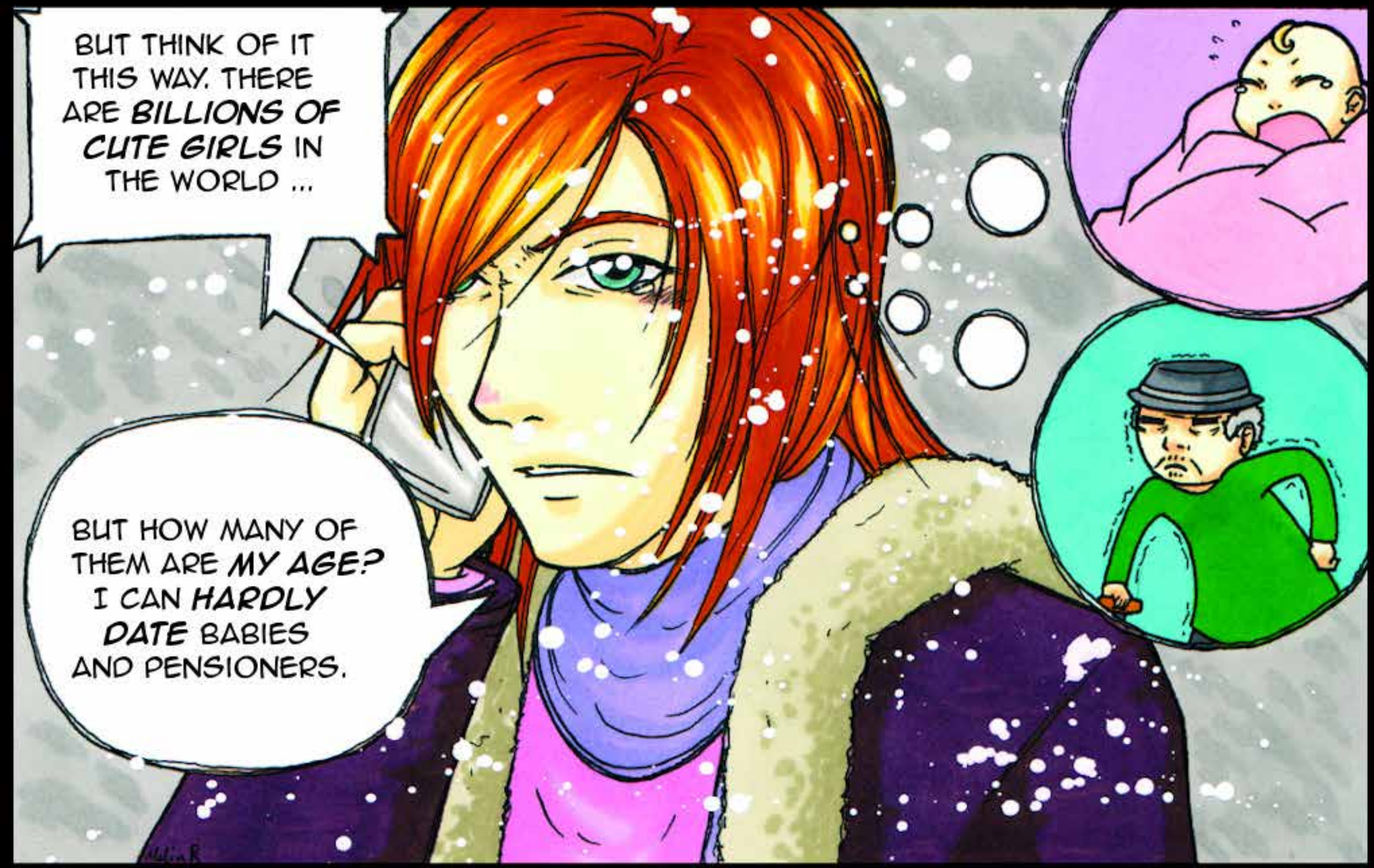
IT WAS LIKE A DOORWAY TO MY INNERMOST FEELINGS WAS WIDE OPEN ... AND IT DIDN'T WANT TO BE CLOSED.

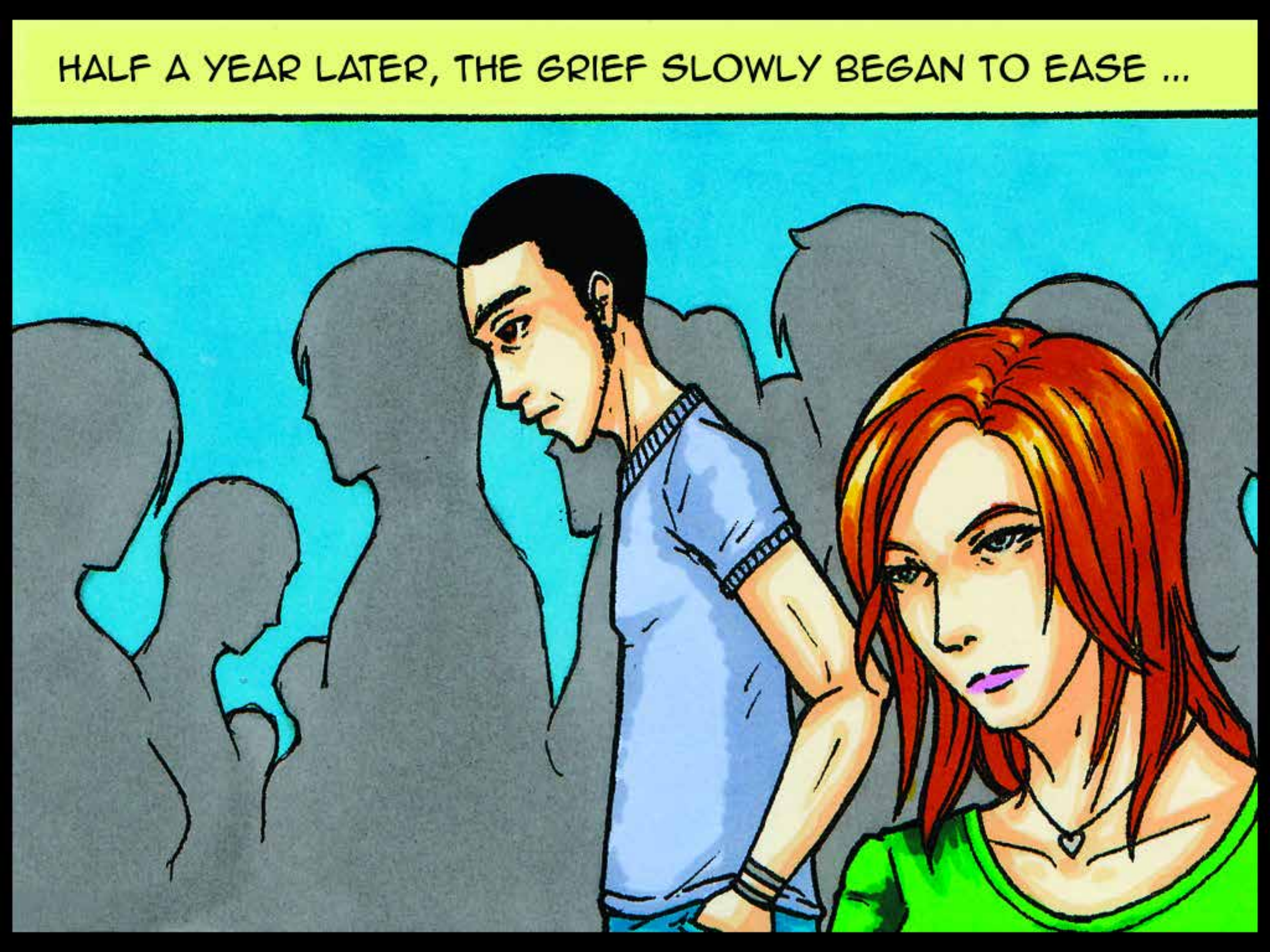
I MISS YOU.

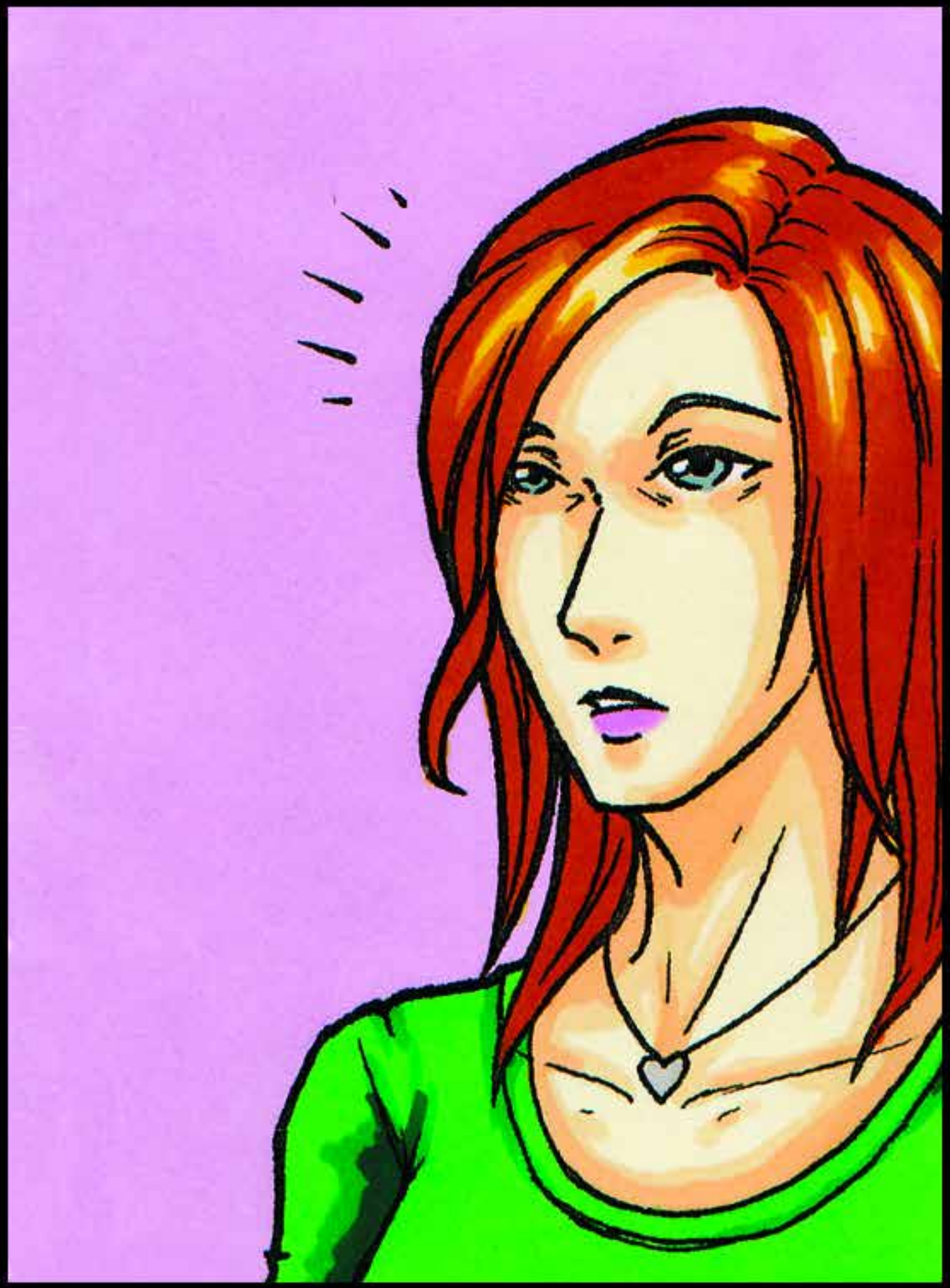
LUCKILY, I HAD FRIENDS WHO COULD STAND TO LISTEN ...
IT JUST HURTS SO MUCH. IT FEELS LIKE SHE'S TAKEN A PIECE OF MY SOUL WITH HER ...
OH DEAR FRIEND, LET THE EMOTIONS COME. IT TOOK SIX MONTHS FOR ME AND MY EX-BOYFRIEND TO BECOME FRIENDS AGAIN. IT GETS BETTER I PROMISE.

WHEN *I WASN'T SAD* I WAS *ANGRY.*
ANGRY AT *MYSELF* WHO COULDN'T *LET GO* OF MY *WOMEN'S CLOTHES.*


MY MOM EXPLAINED TO ME WHY ...
I WARNED YOU. I SAID YOU WOULD LOSE SANDRA IF YOU CONTINUED TO DRESS IN GIRL CLOTHES ...
MUST YOU LECTURING ME, CAN'T YOU JUST FEEL SORRY FOR ME?


BUT THINK OF IT THIS WAY. THERE ARE BILLIONS OF CUTE GIRLS IN THE WORLD ...
BUT HOW MANY OF THEM ARE MY AGE? I CAN HARDLY DATE BABIES AND PENSIONERS.

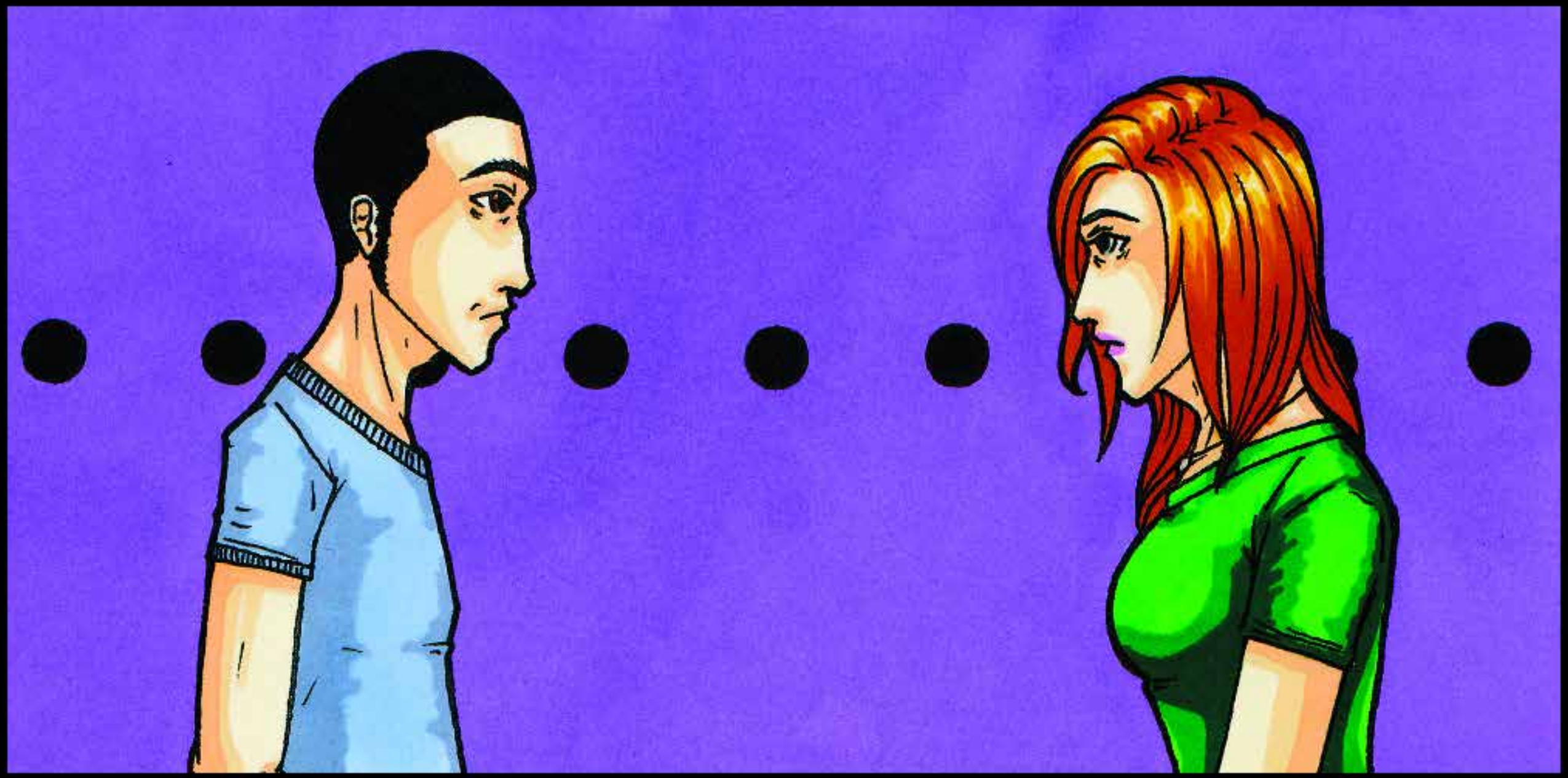

HALF A YEAR LATER, THE GRIEF SLOWLY BEGAN TO EASE ...

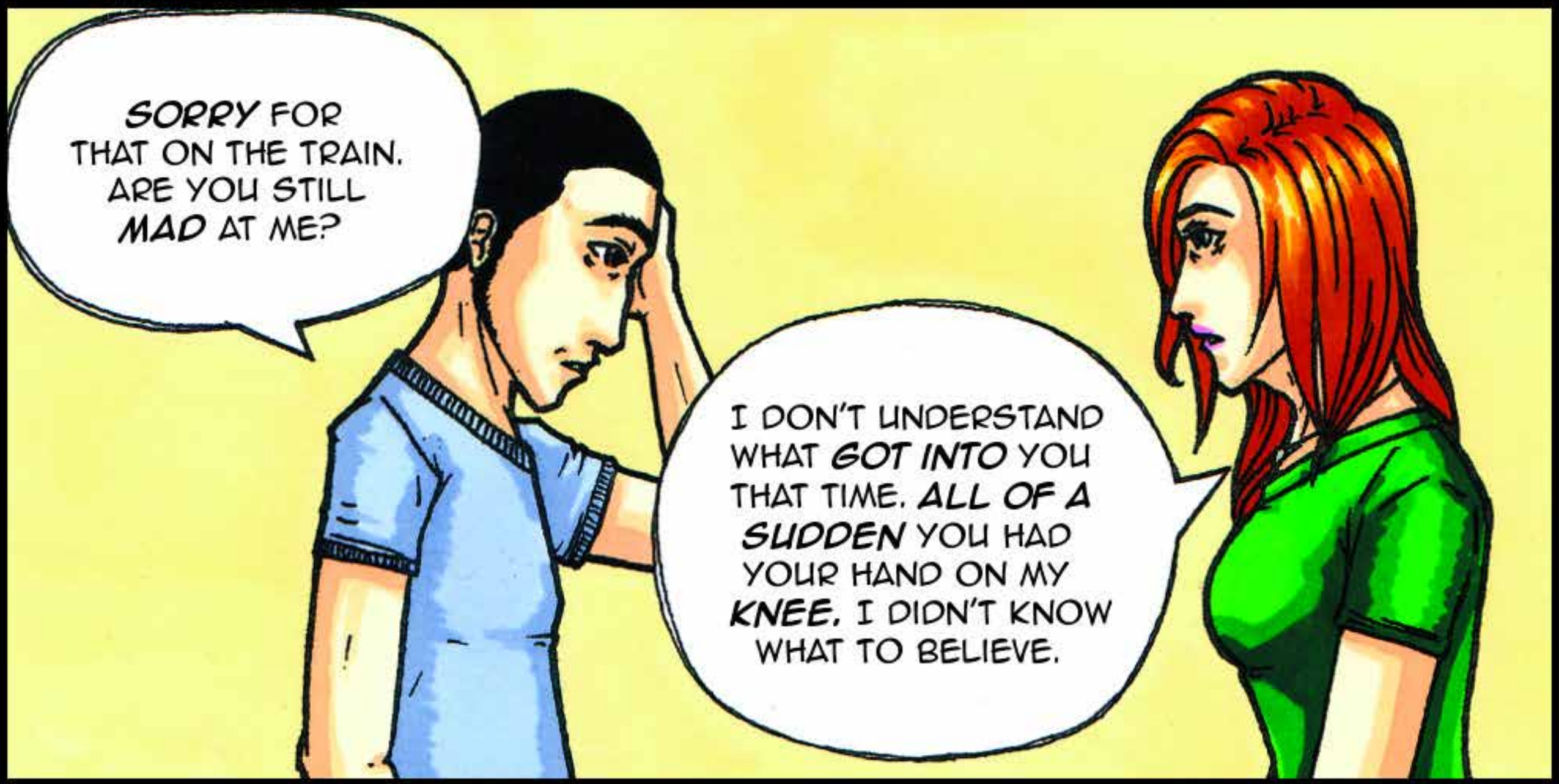


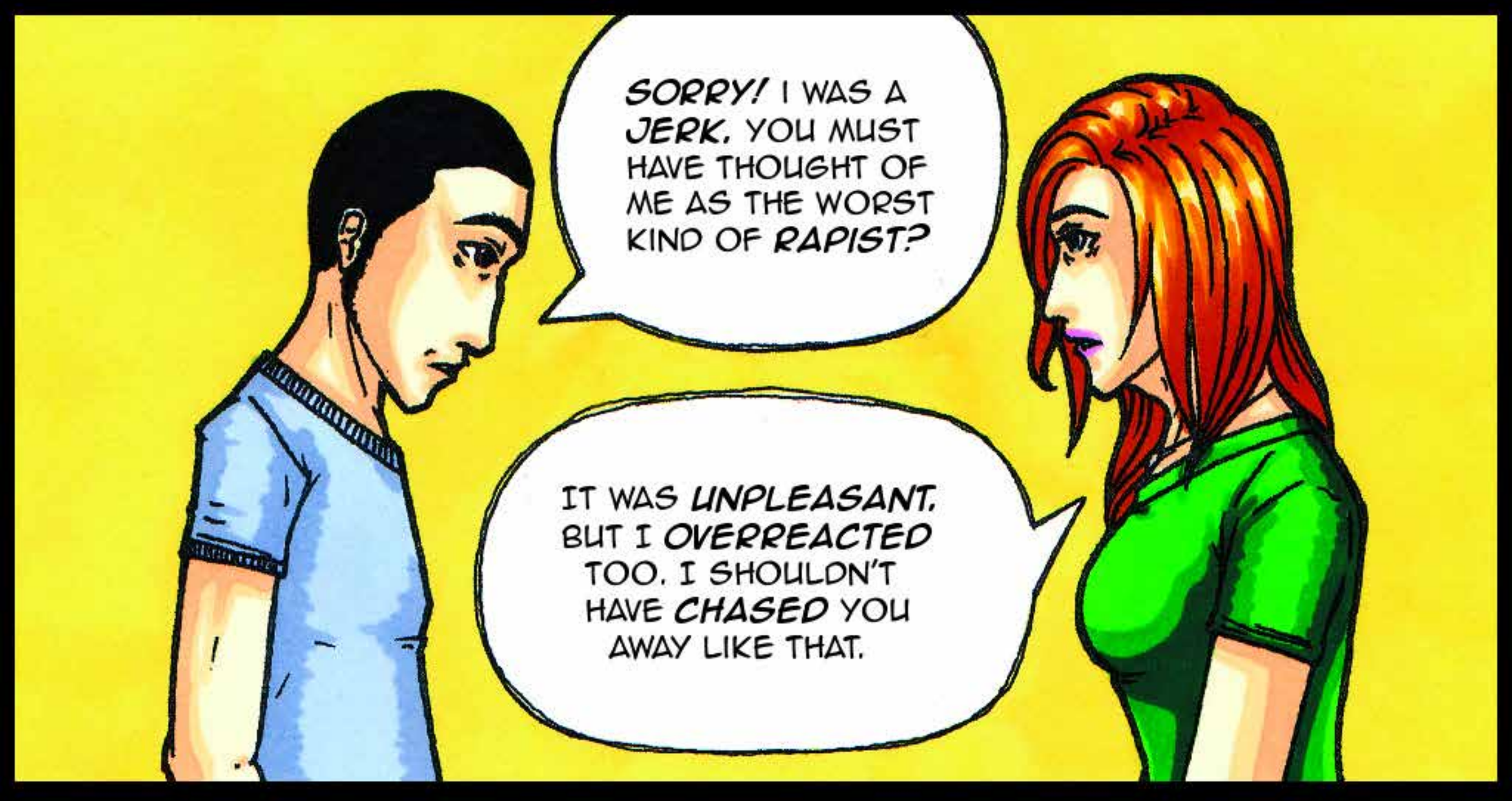
PETER?

?
HUH?

LINDA!




SORRY FOR THAT ON THE TRAIN. ARE YOU STILL MAD AT ME?
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT GOT INTO YOU THAT TIME. ALL OF A SUDDEN YOU HAD YOUR HAND ON MY KNEE. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE.


SORRY! I WAS A JERK. YOU MUST HAVE THOUGHT OF ME AS THE WORST KIND OF RAPIST?
IT WAS UNPLEASANT, BUT I OVERREACTED TOO. I SHOULDN'T HAVE CHASED YOU AWAY LIKE THAT.

CAN WE START OVER? I'M HAVING LUNCH NOW. CAN I BUY YOU SOMETHING TO EAT AS COMPENSATION.
MMM ... ALRIGHT THEN. I DON'T LIKE TO BE ANGRY, AND I AM HUNGRY!

HOW ABOUT CHINESE? THERE IS A GREAT CHINESE RESTAURANT JUST AROUND THE CORNER.
SURE, WHY NOT. THEN WE CAN PRACTICE EATING WITH CHOPSTICKS.

Epilouge

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?

THE YEAR IS 2020 AND PETER HAS MOVED TO BERLIN WHERE HE MET THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE.

ME AND MY EX-GIRLFRIEND ARE STILL FRIENDS. ALTHOUGH WE DON'T SEE EACH OTHER AS OFTEN AS WE USED TO.

MY CROSSDRESSING IS NO LONGER AN OBSTACLE IN OUR RELATIONSHIP. TODAY I CAN COME DRESSED HOW I WANT WITHOUT IT MAKING ANY DIFFERENCE TO HER.

I FOUND LOVE AGAIN, SEVERAL TIMES IN FACT. BUT IN THE FALL OF 2016, I REALLY HIT IT OFF. THAT'S WHEN I MET MY FUTURE WIFE MALIN.

IN SEPTEMBER 2018, WE GOT MARRIED, BOTH OF US IN DRESSES. FOUR MONTHS LATER OUR BEAUTIFUL SON WAS BORN.

PHOTO: PLUSH DESIGN STUDIO

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?

DURING THE YEARS SINCE TRANS:IT WAS WRITTEN, I HAVE CONTINUED TO PONDER OVER MY GENDER IDENTITY.

FOR A WHILE, I WAS THINKING THAT MAYBE I AM NOT ONLY A CROSSDRESSER BUT ALSO A TRANSSEXUAL?

THE REASONS BEHIND MY THINKING IS MY FEAR OF LOSING MY HAIR ON MY HEAD AND BECOME BALD LIKE SOME MEN DO, AND MY DISLIKE FOR HAVING HAIR ON MY CHEST, LEGS AND BACK.

BUT AFTER READING OTHER TRANS PEOPLE'S STORIES, I HAVE NEVERTHELESS COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT I'M RATHER A MAN WHO SOMETIMES LIKES TO HAVE A GIRLY LOOK, ESPECIALLY AT FESTIVE OCCASIONS, THAN ACTUALLY SEEING MYSELF AS A WOMAN.

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?

I NOTICED FOR EXAMPLE THAT I NEVER FELT JEALOUS OF MY WIFE'S PREGNANCY, OR HAD A DESIRE THAT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ME WHO CARRIED OUR CHILD.

SO WHEN I GET ASKED IF I AM OUR SON'S MOM OR DAD, THE ANSWER HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE OBVIOUS.

I AM HIS FATHER AND MALIN IS HIS MOTHER, EVEN IF I AM WEARING A DRESS AT THE TIME.

ONE THING THAT HAS ACTUALLY CHANGED SINCE I CAME OUT IS THAT THE BOUNDARIES BETWEEN MY MALE AND FEMALE GENDER EXPRESSIONS HAVE BECOME INCREASINGLY FLUID.

NOWADAYS, FOR EXAMPLE I CAN PUT ON MAKEUP WHEN I'M DRESSED IN MEN'S CLOTHES, WHILE IT HAS BECOME INCREASINGLY RARE FOR ME TO WEAR SILICON BREAST EVEN THOUGH I OTHERWISE HAVE GIRLY CLOTHES AND FEMALE HAIR STYLE.

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?

OVER THE YEARS, I HAVE CONTINUED TO EXPERIMENT WITH MY NAMES.

IN THE BEGINNING, I THOUGHT PEOPLE WOULD UNDERSTAND WHAT I WANTED TO BE CALLED BASED ON MY CLOTHES.

BUT IT DIDN'T WORK.

SO I DECIDED TO STOP USING BOTH MARCUS AND LINDA ENTIRELY AND ONLY USE WHAT HAD ALREADY BECOME MY NEW NICKNAME, MALINDA INSTEAD.

FROM HAVING A QUITE COMMON BOYS NAME, I SUDDENLY HAD AN UNCOMMON GIRLS NAME. PEOPLE STARTED TO HAVE ALL KINDS OF REACTIONS WHEN I WAS PRESENTING MYSELF AS MALINDA, ESPECIALLY THE DAYS WHEN I WAS DRESSED AS A GUY.

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?

SOME THOUGHT THAT MALINDA WAS A BEAUTIFUL NAME, OTHERS ASKED IF IT WAS A FOREIGN NAME, AND SOME PEOPLE ASKED RIGHT OUT:
"ISN'T MALINDA A GIRL'S NAME?"

FINALLY, I BEGAN TO MISS MY ORIGINAL NAME MARCUS AND HOW EASY EVERYTHING WAS BEFORE I STARTED TO COMPLICATE THINGS.

ANOTHER CONSIDERATION WAS HOW MY PARENTING WOULD BE AFFECTED. DID I WANT MY CHILD TO KNOW ME AS MALINDA OR AS MARCUS?

SO AT THE END OF 2018 AFTER MUCH THOUGHT, I BROUGHT BACK MY ORIGINAL NAME. MY NAME IS NOW BOTH MARCUS AND MALINDA.

BOTH ARE EQUALLY GOOD, BUT I PREFER MARCUS WHEN I HAVE BOY CLOTHES AND MALINDA WHEN I HAVE GIRL CLOTHES.

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I THOUGHT I HAD TO BE IN A CERTAIN WAY IN A HETEROSEXUAL RELATIONSHIP. I THOUGHT, FOR EXAMPLE, THAT THE GUY MUST ALWAYS BE THE ONE WHO PUTS HIS ARM AROUND THE GIRL WHEN GOING TO THE CINEMA OR THE ONE WHO ALWAYS LEADS IN A COUPLE DANCE.

ME AND MY WIFE QUITE OFTEN BREAK AGAINST SUCH OUTDATED TRADITIONS, WHICH FEELS EXTREMLY NICE.

WHEN I LOOK BACK ON THE TIME THE STORY TAKES PLACE, I STILL FEEL SAD ABOUT THE SACRIFICES AND SUFFERING THAT MY COMING-OUT PROCESS CAUSED, AND AT THE SAME TIME I REGRET NOTHING.

BEING OPEN AS A CROSSDRESSER WAS ONE OF THE BEST THINGS I'VE DONE. IT DIDN'T MAKE MY LIFE ANY EASIER, BUT IN SOME WAYS A LITTLE MORE FREE.

ABOVE ALL, IT HAS MADE ME A HAPPIER PERSON.

ART: JOAKIM WALLER

DID YOU NOTICE THAT SOMETHING WAS MISSING?

IN THE PRINTED VERSION OF TRANS:IT, THERE IS ANOTHER CHAPTER ABOUT BEING A TRANS GUY AS WELL AS THE INTRIGUING STORY OF HOW THIS BOOK FIRST WAS CREATED AND HOW TO FIND OTHER BOOKS ABOUT BEING TRANS. BUY IT FROM BABABOOKS.SE

PHOTO: SANNA LUNDBERG

THANKS TO ALL THE AMAZING CARTOONISTS

STEF GAINES
AXEL NILSSON
JOAKIM WALLER
SAM QUACH
OSCAR HJELMGREN
LISA LARSSON
ANDERS VÉGH BLIDLÖV
FANNY NICKLASSON WHILBORG
ALICE ENGSTRÖM
MAX GUSTAFSON
ELIS MINBORG
KARL HOLMQVIST
MARIE POST RIGGELSEN
LINUS REMAHL
TOMAS ANTILA
MARTIN HÖGSTEDT
KARIN RINDEVALL
IDA ÖHLÉN
JAN KUSTFÄLT
MALIN LINDROOS
ANNIKA "ANKAN" ANDERSEN
JENNI "LUNA" SÖDERLUND
ELIAS ERICSON
LISA RYDBERG
ALEXANDER KARLSSON
ANONYMOUS CARTOONIST
ELIN TELILÄ JAKOBSSON

ALSO THANKS TO:

ROMAN GUSTAFSSON
CARL-FREDRIK LARSSON
FREDRIK STRÖMBERG
NATALIA BATISTA
CLAES SCHMIDT/SARA LUND
ATALANTA ORT

The End

PHOTO: EMMA JOHANSSON