

**HALO RAIN**, Journal 2-7-24 7:43pm, I've been really weary, and freaked out today, it befuddles me that everything is so regular all around here, I mean like once. After I saw what happened, heard that, I'm just shaken. I feel so weird, I can't understand how no one else is affected, or even cares?! How? I don't understand this. I had an incident at lunch and at dinner, at lunch people didn't want to sit by me, the guy across from me refused and moved seats, he was not accosted by the c.o.s it was ok, I was eating, my hand was shaking, I didn't know why at first, then it hit me that I was thinking how easy it would be to also stab me, for just being myself, I was scared by the guys hate and refusal to even eat near me, I went back to my cell, hung up my curtain and cried. Then took a nap. So then at dinner, the guy who used to be in 38 cell (he got jumped and moved,) well he's back, he beat his ticket and was put back in his cell, anyway he was forced to sit by me, he put both legs on the opposite side of his chair, and put his back to me, and kept trying to sneak to a new seat, but was scared to get caught, his friend, kept saying, "yo spin off, they got you sittin next to the faggot." telling him to move to a new seat. I was quiet, ate, looked at my plate and tried to not let it show how much it hurt. It makes me worry about my life when I hear stuff like that. I've seen too much violence, and I'm nervous. I've never been in such a non-accepting prison I guess I'm just going to be quiet and try to stay out of the way and just try to stay away from people. before I come out of my cell to go to chow I'm going to take a moment to calm myself down, I don't want to come out, but I have to, it's not good that I'm shaking at stuff now, I've never really done that much before, I guess it's deep down. tomorrow I'm only coming out for breakfast, I need a day for myself in my cell, I'll go to breakfast cause a lot don't go and it's usually chill, plus I like to drink milk. so that's my plan.



I finally got my families full acceptance for my surgery, so that makes me so happy! I don't tell my family how bad it is here, or the things I go through, I try to keep a brave face, my mother worries a lot, so I hardly ever mention violence and stuff, I don't know that it would do anything but make her worry more. This situation feels overwhelming to me, I just feel like I'm always ready to cry now. That's not good in this environment. The new American pickers comes on tonight! I love that show! I love seeing the cool places they go, see the huge collections of Antiques, I would love to live in a cool collection! I love old stuff, I love decorations and cool stuff to look at. 2-9-24 6:53 AM, I had a morning apt. ~~with~~ with Miss Tillson yesterday I forgot about. That woman is good! She makes me feel so comfortable that I talk about things I never talk about, I really feel like she understands me a lot, so it's easier to talk about some of the abuses I've faced, and also some that I did. I try to always be honest, it's easy with her, she's very good at her job. It's almost like she's a friend, like just girl talk, but yet she's wicked smart too, which is very rare for me to get to converse with someone who knows what I'm talking about without having to explain stuff, that's nice too. I feel like that until you can actually be honest with yourself, and really learn who you are and why you are, then you can't truly be comfy, so I really strive to know why I behaved as I have in the past, confront those parts of me, and do my best to re-program my brain to learn, and accept the fact that parts of me are maybe damaged, possibly irreparable, and that the best thing for me is to constantly analyze and try to heal. I know some is impossible, but I will try. today I feel emotional, I put my new weekly patch on yesterday, that's probably why I'm so contemplative, I love feeling the range of feelings from the hormones! I feel so much! I feel so much more alive and me!



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Last night I was so comfy, I made some wraps, with salami, cheese and seasoned rice, with a packet of Caesar dressing squeezed on them. I watched a funny older movie I've never seen, I forgot the name, but it had the sexy guy from Venom, and the sexy guy who plays Captain Kirk on the newer Star Trek movies, they were spys they are both dating a girl and competing with each other for her love. it was funny! then I fell asleep watching American dad. I love Roger! he's so funny! today, I'm going to chow only, then staying in for the day, like always. I'm comfy today, comfy big sweatshirt, no makeup (I haven't felt like it) hair carelessly put up. I still feel the effects of what I witnessed on Sunday, that shit was so crazy, I don't think I'll ever get used to seeing stuff like that. I hate seeing the suicides too, I've seen and heard some gruesome ones. Those really make me feel bad for awhile because I've felt like that before, and I know how they get to that point, and it makes me think back to me and really affects me. I talked to my mother yesterday, my mom and 3 brothers and their families are all going on a cruise at the end of March, going from Florida, to Mexico and a couple other destinations, that sounds fun! what I'd give to relax next to a pool and get some ~~sun~~ sun! plus I'm sure they have good food on the ship too! I watched 3 episodes of a show called gaycation the other day on Vice! it's with Elliot Page and his friend, omg it was eye opening and scary! I knew it was bad for trans and comm. before but omfg! I felt so bad for the comm. in Jamaica, they suffer so bad! Mexico was scary too! That shows me that I'm actually lucky, even though it's bad in here, it's much worse for them, my heart goes out to them! I wish I could help them in some way, if I was rich, I'd build shelters for LGBTQ+ folks where they could be safe in all those ~~crazy~~ hostile countries! I'd start with



Jamaica! These poor transwomen get killed, they can't even sleep on the street safely?! how is it so bad! watch that show if you can you will see what I mean, they were in Jamaica, it's so bad! more later. 2-10-24 8:32 AM breakfast was eye opening. So there are a bunch of new prisoners on my company, now when I walked by Cat I said good morning like usual, he was in a small group, he looked at me and just turned his head and started talking to them like he didn't see or hear me. OK that's normal, I'm used to that. I'm only good enough to talk to if no one's around, or whatever. I already knew it'd happen it always does. Surprisingly this one Spanish gang member who usually talks about me in Spanish ended up sitting next to me in the mess hall, without complaining, he asked me if I want another packet of syrup, and I said yes please politely, he handed it to me, and lingered on my hand and looked at me in the eyes. It was weird, why do people talk so much shit, all to just impress their friends, prove their masculinity, prove they are hetero sexual, deny their true feelings. Don't they know I have self worth? I care about myself? I don't want his attention when his friends aren't around, I'm so tired of it! So in one meal I got two examples of how I have to navigate mental games every day! I have some self esteem so I won't take that bull-shit, I have rules too, if you can't be yourself, you can't have any of my time! I probably won't go to lunch or dinner, I might I don't know, maybe I'll go to dinner just to grab the bread, and make a couple tuna sandwiches. You have to be strong mentally to survive in here, others and myself, I can't let these ppl bring me down, I know what time it is! 2-11-24 6:44 AM Super bowl day yay commercials! Lol, football bores me, I don't watch it often, only when the



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Bills are playing usually if then, mostly not. Sunday is my 90 day fiancée day, but I do like the half time show and commercials! They have Usher too, I love him! Last night I went to dinner, Cat was submerged in his friend group now, he was across from me but down 2 seats, clearly in talking distance, but didn't greet me or even look at me, so I minded my business and just looked at my food. people like that hurt me more than the people who refuse to sit by me, or call me names, At least they don't pretend to be nice to me, or treat me like a human then switch up. I'm tired, I slept ok, but had to pee mad times! my meds make me pee so much! I talked to my mother yesterday, she was pleasant, it's so weird how she is now, I mean how can you do to me all that you've done, then just change like that? I guess I should just be glad, I know my brother was instrumental in that, he is a great person, now judgemental, it took time for him to accept my surgery's but I guess it's like Miss Tillson told me, A morning period, where they say goodbye to the person they knew, then embrace the new me. I'm just so glad that he had so many kind words, I didn't expect that. I'm super nervous about the top surgery, I just am scared because she said I'll need a lift also, but she don't know if the state will approve it, so what if they don't! then I won't look normal, and that might make me regret the implants, or it might mess me up body comfortability wise. That scared me, but my foot is staying on the gas, brakes don't work at this point! Fuck it! I'm at the edge, nothing will stop me from jumping now! on the other ~~hand~~ <sup>hand</sup> I'm super excited, I'm about to take the first Real step other than hormones in my transition! I've dreamed of this since I was little, I've wanted feminen looking books since I was a little kid, I've been through so much! and now I'm here! Not prison, I mean at the edge of the Glenn I finally found my way out of the woods! Omg am I excited! I really think I want to cut bangs into my hair, I'm so scared to mess it up though! I want them long so I can still tuck them behind my ears enough, those are so cute!



I wish there was an option to get a haircut for me, there is none, all they have is male prisoner barbers, who would refuse to even touch me, let alone know how to do a females hair. and I doubt I could get a trim and bangs with their clippers, no scissors here! I'm going to write the preadeep and ask for Any options he could provide, which I know won't exist, but I must try.

2-12-24 7:15 PM I've had a chill day today, so needed! I stayed up late last night, watched the super bowl, then watched Rick and morty for like an hour. I was tired today maybe thats why it was chill, I was groggy! I took a good nap in the afternoon. I Am so close to trying to cut some bangs in my hair! I Just cant I'm so nervous! but I want to so bad! I took my shower before dinner, it was almost warm, I never get warm water! it Sucks, but today the C.O put me in there early so it was ok, then I went to Chow, it was good, fake meatballs + sauce, and some oven baked sliced potatoes, wch were Really good, I got some burnt ones, I love burnt stuff, but they gotta be burnt on the top, not the bottom, is that weird? I guess I like em crunchy, yet buttery. I watched this awesome show today for like 3 or 4 hours, it was on vice it was a guy who grew up in Rio, touring all the cool stuff in the Amazon, Really good, I love documenteries! I love Thrs channel! they show documenteries all the time! No other prison has vice. I'm tired now! I cant wait for bed! I'm glad my sleep has finally gotten better, from October till a few weeks ago It has been so horrible! its hard to get over trauma in here! you Just have to try to keep your head down and keep going, more later. 2-14-24 8:47 AM I feel good today, At breakfas. I got some discrimination, some Spanish guys shuffled around, tried to skip the seat in front of me, then made some ~~di~~ derogatory comments in Spanish



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I didn't catch all of it, but I kept hearing Madison, I'm not letting that bother me tho. They are not worth it. It just makes for a very uncomfortable 20 or 30 minutes, as I sit there silently, trying to not look at any of them, and wonder how anyone can justify discrimination, and oppression like that. Even folks who have lived and been oppressed themselves, how can they seek out a smaller, weaker, more tender community, and then discriminate on them for no reason! They have never said one word to me, only about me. I just don't get it?! I'm not going to lunch today, I'll go to dinner, I just don't feel like sitting with people at lunch, I wish I could sit by myself. I am tired of feeling like this. 2-15-24 8:57AM  
well apparently I'm weird! Someone said that this morning at breakfast, "I'm not sitting by that Nxxxx, he weird!" so he switched seats with someone, it made me kinda chuckle. ppl are so dumb, the only thing that makes you normal, is to be different! it'd be weird if I was trying to fit in, to be like him! Now that would be weird! W.E tho, today I have an appt. at mental health, I don't know for what tho. I don't like surprises, I can stand it when I have an apt. with miss tillson, but I don't like not knowing what I'm going for, I slept like crap last night, I had a crazy dream too! I must be weird now that I think of it. So in my dream... I'm in a prison, it's like a free movement situation. So I get called to a C.O station, I go to it. he tells me, you have to get stated down (that means to wear all the regulation prison issued clothing) and go to see the parole board. so I look down and I'm wearing tan pajamas, so I rush to my cell, it's in disarray which makes me anxious, I'm super neat and organized, so I can't find my clothes, and I can't figure out why it's so messy, so ~~finally~~ finally I get



dressed and run back to the C.O station, he tells me "you might be late what took so long?" "I couldn't find my clothes!" I exclaim, I had a bad feeling if I missed the Appt. They would make me go home! (Crazy, I wanted to stay!) so he makes me go through a gate by myself, I walk through, I hear the gate shut behind me, then it's gone, I look around, I'm in a bus station, or train station, I know that they let me go because I didn't make it in time, I was very nervous, there were ppl everywhere, I looked for the gate I didn't know what to do, then I saw a woman with a shiny pink bubble jacket, and had the thought "wow, I'm free I can wear that, and pretty clothes now" then I walked toward the crowd. Then I woke up. So now I'm Awake and Aware so maybe it's a dream of me being able to dress more feminine, here I have to wear such drab, manish clothing, and I want to dress up so bad, The wanting to stay in prison part I think is me taking responsibility for myself, I guess I just accept my sentence and I don't have a problem paying my debt to society. I'm not institutionalized, I just know that this is just. I mean the time they gave me was unjust, but it took this to come to this, so I wouldn't trade my mindset for my freedom, does that make sense? It does to me. I miss my family, Chinese food, pizza, driving, and a bunch more, but I am at peace now. Well, I'm going to close this up so I can send it out at lunch time more soon.

HALO  
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