

QUEER STUDY 01: WRITTEN BY...

A FEMALE PILIPNX COLLEGE STUDENT



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Sexuality.. Sexuality.. Sexuality.. Why does it have to be so damnn important? Why can't we just love who we love without having to fear being judged or shamed by our parents. Why do we have to come out as gay, lesbian, or bisexual to our parents? Why can't being gay be just as normal as being straight is? That is a question that I have longed to find the answer to as soon as I realized I started to feel more attracted to girls rather than guys. In my culture, liking someone of the same sex is something that is seen as a sin and is something that seen as sickness. Even in my own family my parents often make jokes about gay people whether that be based off physical appearance or the way that someone talks. How can they joke about this, even despite knowing that one of their female siblings is married to another female and their male cousin is married to another male?

Discovering and talking my sexuality has been something that I have struggled to talk about for as long as I can remember. Never have I ever felt even the slightest bit comfortable touching the subject of being queer... Until, I came to college and met an Ate, who is an older sister show me that it's okay to love someone of the same sex. Seeing how open she was about being with another girl and seeing how pretty and feminine she was, made me feel more comfortable about exploring my sexuality. Despite being more comfortable about it, is something that I still often try to hide. Something that I always try to avoid.

So... When does the turning point happen? Where does the turning point happen? How will it feel? The turning point happens when I enroll in a Queer Arts class at the end of my freshman year in college. The turning point will happen when you are introduced to a down to earth Professor who is willing to share all of the success and even pain, that the LGBTQ+ community continues to face today. It will feel very scary and surreal to be surrounded by people who make you feel vulnerable. It will feel scary to not know how to feel, to not always know what to say, it will feel scary to feel comfortable. It will be scary to for once be excited to go to a class. It will be scary to finally feel like you can be you with no fear.