Hey all! This past weekend I returned to New York to finish the mountains on the Great Range by knocking out Cliff, Redfield, Gray, Skylight, and Marcy (64-68/115). Honestly one of the best hikes I’ve done in the past few months, and it was fucking great to be back in the Adirondacks – especially because last time I did each of these mountains was during rainstorms :P

Anyhow, if you wanna learn more about who I am and what I’m doing, feel free to check out this post here, or check out my Instagram here. Anyhow, hope y’all are doing as good as you can out there! :)

Hey all! It was a rough weekend for myself and many of you I suspect as well. For those who maybe haven’t been tracking: my country’s supreme court just rescinded the right to abortion, and now a significant fraction of people in my country don’t have access to that reproductive healthcare. This is a huge deal and is going to have a ton of negative repercussions, especially because one of the justices said the right to same-sex relationships, gay marriage, and contraception are next on the chopping block. Suffice to say, this is very bad. I was going to attend my town’s protest on Friday but ended up having an emotional breakdown instead, which was not very fun at all.

I’ve had many of these moments over the last month or so with all of the vicious attacks against queer people across my country, and every time one happens I get more and more motivated to complete my little project here. I know it’s not the biggest thing in the world, but it’s something that’s very important to me. And honestly my biggest hope is that by the end of this I will have brightened some people’s days, and maybe inspired a few to do something meaningful. We’ll see if I’ll succeed in that.

For those who are new to my project, I’m taking a trans pride flag up 115 mountains in the American northeast, and this marks the completion of #45-49 with North Trypiramid, Middle Trypiramid, Whiteface, and Passaconoway. ‘Twas a long hike, being nearly 20 miles, but it was a beautiful day. Unfortunately, I rolled my right ankle a few times during the trip, so I’ll have to give these hikes a rest for a week or so to avoid an injury. But don’t worry! I’ll get back out there as soon as I can!

And for any of you who want to read more about my project, feel free to check out this post here. In any case, stay safe out there y’all, and remember that the fight isn’t over

I’m on a project to hike a trans pride flag up 115 mountains in the American northeast, and this post is a continuation of that with five new mountains on two of the best hiking days I’ve had so far!

I started on Sunday with Whiteface and Esther, which started out really fucking cold (last time I did them I got borderline hypothermic, so I was a little worried at points since I didn’t have my winter gear on me). That being said it ended up warming up and I got some fantastic lighting for my pics!

Then on Monday I did Haystack, Basin, and Saddleback and am reminded how much I love the first, am ambivalent of the second, and despise the third. Nevertheless, the hike was still v nice and I got the satisfaction of knowing that, from those mountaintops more so than most, everyone in the surrounding area with a view could see that flag flying there.

I’m gonna be honest: sometimes it’s a little unnerving whipping out the flag on summits because people can be quite pissy and rude about it (and as an introvert those kinds of interactions terrify me). But there’s something just so satisfying about knowing that potentially dozens, if not hundreds, of people happen to be looking at the summit I’m on and see that flag there. It’s so wonderful to feel seen like that in a way that’s hard to describe.

Anyway, if you want to learn more about me or my project, you can check out this post. And if you have any questions you can drop them below :)

Hey folks! This has been a slower week for me, as my body has been adjusting to hiking every day now, and I’ve had to take several half days. That being said, I still was able to do five mountains for y’all: Nye, Street, Hunter, Slide, and Marshall (worst mountain in the Adirondacks imo, sorry for my melodramatic caption)

Had to take a rest day today because the mountains decided to go winter-lite in the middle of June by dropping an inch of snow on the summits and freezing rain below, but I’m enjoying being back in civilization nonetheless :P

Anyhow, if any of you want to learn more about who I am and what I’m doing, feel free to check out this post, or go to my profile. And if you have any questions, feel free to drop them below :)

https://youtu.be/4jXEuIHY9ic?t=46

Hey folks! Sorry I’ve been so quiet over the last week with updates on this project. But fret not! For the silence was due to me not having cell coverage in the mountains, but because I spent all of last week hiking!!! :D

I got a lot of mountains for you today: Porter, Cascade, Lower Wolfjaw, Upper Wolfjaw, Armstrong, Gothics, Sawteeth, Dial, Nippletop (hehe, she said the tiddy word), Blake, Colvin, and Big Slide (14-25/115). Those were some long-ass hikes and I got several more long-ass hikes ahead of me this week, but it’s okay because today I’m taking a zero day cause my joints are aching like never before in my life! :D

In all seriousness though I’m very much looking forward to this week cause I’m gonna be able to hit some of my favorite mountains in the Adirondacks. Fingers crossed the thunderstorms aren’t too bad later in the week!

Anyhow, if this is your first time seeing one of my posts, feel free to check out my description of what my project is and why I’m doing in on my profile, or you can click it here :P

Hey all! Some of you may have seen my posts on other queer subs about my hiking project, and for others this might be the first time seeing this project, because for some reason it didn’t occur to my dumbass to post the trans flag hiking project to the trans sub. If any of the mods have any considerations with how they want me to go about posting about this, feel free to message me.

This past week I did a fuckton of mountains: : Porter, Cascade, Lower Wolfjaw, Upper Wolfjaw, Armstrong, Gothics, Sawteeth, Dial, Nippletop (hehe, she said the tiddy word), Blake, Colvin, and Big Slide (14-25/115). Those were some long-ass hikes and I got several more long-ass hikes ahead of me this week, but it’s okay because today I’m taking a zero day cause my joints are aching like never before in my life! :D

In all seriousness though I’m very much looking forward to this week cause I’m gonna be able to hit some of my favorite mountains in the Adirondacks. Fingers crossed the thunderstorms aren’t too bad later in the week!

Anyhow, if this is your first time seeing one of my posts, feel free to check out my description of what my project is below, or check out a more extended description on my profile!

**Who am I?**

My name is Veronica (she/her/hers), and I am a college student living in the Northeast. In my free time, I’m a prolific hiker: I got involved in the outdoors when I first got to college and since then have turned into kind-of a hardass (what do you mean most people don’t love walking 25 miles a day???). Just over a year ago I came out to myself as trans and have been living more and more as my true self each passing day. I have had to struggle for years with this fact and what it has meant for how I am able live my life in this fucked-up society of ours, and that struggle has helped define me into the person I am today. And if I’m being entirely honest, hiking and being a trans-sapphic is the majority of my personality (outside of obscure meme culture, of course)

**What am I doing?**

The Northeast 115 is a peak bagging list of 4000ft mountains in the Northeast (if you’re curious, there’s 48 in New Hampshire, 48 in New York, 14 in Maine, and 5 in Vermont). This is typically a hiking project that takes people many years to complete, both due to the difficultly and geographical spread of these mountains. I’m planning on doing them within the span of about three months, which is a rather accelerated timeline compared to most of the other people I know undertaking this challenge. The hikes themselves boil down to about 50ish day hikes of varying difficulty, but suffice to say I will be spending many days trudging through many of these hikes.

**Why am I doing it?**

By taking a trans pride flag up that many mountains in that short of a time, I hope to accomplish two things: to increase trans visibility in the outdoors and to (hopefully) inspire some people in the process. I have no idea how big this project will end up being or how successful I’ll be in accomplishing those goals, but to be entirely honest, even if what I do has a positive impact on only a small number of people, it’ll be worth it. In any case, if any of you end up doing anything in response to this project, please let me know, cause I could always use some inspiration the other way!

Happy pride month everybody :)

Hey all! My name is Veronica, and I’m on a personal project of mine to hike a trans pride flag up 115 mountains in the American northeast this summer. I’ve been planning this for several months now, and I’m so happy I’ve finally gotten the chance to make it happen!

On Thursday I hiked Moosilauke (2/115), which was a spectacular hike and one that I got the whole summit to myself (quite rare in the east on a nice day like that). Then Friday I did the Hancocks (3-4/115), which was a little less wonderful weather wise, as there was sporadic rain and thunder (hell, one lightning strike happened directly above me while I was on the ridge). Nevertheless, I still got two good photos out of it!

And, if any of you have any questions about anything, feel free to ask them below :)

Hey all! My name is Veronica, and I’m on a personal project of mine to hike a trans pride flag up 115 mountains in the American northeast this summer. I’ve been planning this for several months now, and I’m so happy I’ve finally gotten the chance to make it happen!

On Thursday I hiked a semi pemi loop, a 27 mile-ish trail in NH that involved going over six separate mountains! Started by going up Flume, then Liberty, then Lincoln, then Lafayette, then Garfield, and finally Galehead. The hike was absolutely stunning and I loved every second I was on the ridge.

That being said, this hike also kicked my ass: it was a lot more elevation gain in a day than I’m used to and the whole thing ended up taking 17 hours when I was planning on it being like 13 (ended at midnight thirty hehe let’s gooooooo). Was still a great fucking time tho

And, if any of you have any questions about anything, feel free to ask them below :)

Hey all! By now I expect many of you have seen some of my previous posts, and this is just a quick update for three mountains: Waumbek, East Osceola, and Osceola (11-13/115). They were all pretty nice hikes, but alas I am still sore from earlier this week.

Nevertheless, earlier this week a friend suggested that I try and characterize what I am doing here and why I am doing it, because just saying that you’re hiking a flag up a bunch of mountains doesn’t really have too much of meaning on its own. With that in mind, I put a post on my profile explaining some of these things, and I invite you all to go over there and take a read if you’re curious, but I’m attaching an abbreviated version below

TW: transphobia, references to violent attacks, references to self-harm

**Who am I?**

My name is Veronica (she/her/hers), and I am a college student living in the Northeast. In my free time, I’m a prolific hiker: I got involved in the outdoors when I first got to college and since then have turned into kind-of a hardass (what do you mean most people don’t love walking 25 miles a day???). Just over a year ago I came out to myself as trans and have been living more and more as my true self each passing day. I have had to struggle for years with this fact and what it has meant for how I am able live my life in this fucked-up society of ours, and that struggle has helped define me into the person I am today. And if I’m being entirely honest, hiking and being a trans-sapphic is the majority of my personality (outside of obscure meme culture, of course)

**What am I doing?**

The Northeast 115 is a peak bagging list of 4000ft mountains in the Northeast (if you’re curious, there’s 48 in New Hampshire, 48 in New York, 14 in Maine, and 5 in Vermont). This is typically a hiking project that takes people many years to complete, both due to the difficultly and geographical spread of these mountains. I’m planning on doing them within the span of about three months, which is a rather accelerated timeline compared to most of the other people I know undertaking this challenge. The hikes themselves boil down to about 50ish day hikes of varying difficulty, but suffice to say I will be spending many days trudging through many of these hikes.

**Why am I doing it?**

When I was 14, I began to realize that my body didn’t align with who I was. I would stay up at night praying to God that I would wake up with a woman’s body, or that one day I could run away from everyone I knew and begin to live my life as the person I knew I needed to be. As fate would have it, this period in my life occurred at the same time as a surge in popularized transphobia in our culture. I was inundated with media depicting trans people as freakish, perverted, and delusional, and I internalized those thoughts deeply to the detriment of my mental health. I repressed my true self for nearly six years, during which I developed a repression-depression so debilitating that I became borderline suicidal when COVID came around, and it was only a narrow series of events that allowed me to escape the self-harm I was on the path to.

Two years later, I am an open and proud trans woman, and the repression-depression that once dominated my life has completely evaporated. I am so much happier than I ever have been, but I often wonder how much better my life could have gone if I had had more positive exposure to trans people during that critical period in my life. Additionally, having started my transition in the rural south, I am well aware of how intimidating our culture can be for trans people: the clinic I first got my HRT from had a drive by shooting a few months before my first appointment went there, and then got burned down a few months after I moved up north. I’m aware those attacks were forced-birth in nature, but let’s face it: the Venn diagram between those who would commit violence against people seeking reproductive care and those who would commit violence against people seeking transgender healthcare is a perfect circle.

By taking a trans pride flag up that many mountains in that short of a time, I hope to accomplish two things: to increase trans visibility in the outdoors and to (hopefully) inspire some people in the process. I have no idea how big this project will end up being or how successful I’ll be in accomplishing those goals, but to be entirely honest, even if what I do has a positive impact on only a small number of people, it’ll be worth it. In any case, if any of you end up doing anything in response to this project, please let me know, cause I could always use some inspiration the other way :)

And if you want to read my longer version of this post, along with a bunch of miscellaneous questions I’m hoping to address, you can check it out here

Happy pride month everybody :)