

Transgender

I look in the mirror and I see I am a woman I realize what I am but I don't appreciate the fact that I am a woman though I know it does have it's advantages. I don't have to compete against men because I am a woman I don't appose a threat of any kind. In fact they are helpful. Straight women say it's because they want in my pants, but hey at least in my reality men have helped me fix things where as women only tend to want me to do things for them they have a tendency to use me and instead of bluntly telling me that they want to get into my pants they use the words I want you or I love you, all the while holding there hand out.

I don't want to be a woman when I was a little girl felt like a little boy though I didn't know it at the time, all I knew was what it was like to be me, and as a little girl I didn't know there was a difference in the sexes.

Like boys are supposed to like playing with cars, climb trees and get dirty, where as little girls were supposed to like dolls, jump rope and giggling with there little girl friends. I from the time I can remember liked girls. I remember being attracted to a little girl in girl scouts. My sexuality the first time I had a sexual thoughts as a little girl I placed a pillow in the middle of my bed and imagined laying on top of another little girl as if I was grinding on her. In my mind I had a girl underneath me. I didn't know what sex was thought I was acting out my desires. When I have sex with a women I hate having to explain my feelings about feeling like a man and the way I Myself . I tried to explain it to her but she said "but your not a man" after that comment the sex just wasn't there, I had such a horrible feeling.

The third or forth time having sex with a new lover she did not understand why I wasn't enjoying having sex with her, it's frustrating in the fact that it shouldn't have to be an issue at all. Why do I even have to explain that I feel different that I am different that my sex doesn't match my feelings. And even my body

I am in prison in my body that doesn't belong to me, sure it's mine but the sex is all wrong, why is the sex wrong? Why do I have to compensate by using devises? Rather then just having the sexual organs? That I feel are due me. What kind of circumstance is this is that I have to live in the wrong sex, and then be condemned by society adding To injury. Why do I face this dilemma?

Dominique