

## It's complicated

We are given an identity –  
a name, a sex, a gender,  
before we can speak.

If we don't fit those boxes,  
our boxes do not exist.

Unable to belong,  
we compromise,  
we let others dictate.

Society catches up,  
makes new boxes,  
we feel fit us better.

We accept ourselves,  
knowing we are not alone.

Scared of rejection,  
we shy away,  
from revealing who we are.

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