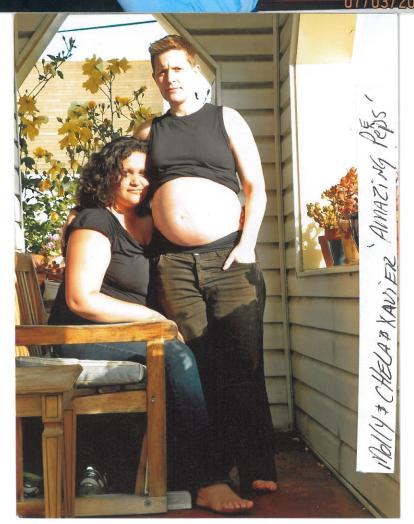
It seems that Trans awareness takes one step forward and two steps back and it is dis-heartening to see that people still consider us abnormal or some kind of freaks that should be put down. The more I try to help and make people aware the more frustration I have, Im constantly amazed by peoples lack of compassion. I have a philosophy that people are inherently good and will always choose the right thing eventually and it tears me up when I find this not to be true. Even though Im in prison i still try to live this way and believe me when i say it is not a great philosophy to live by in prison. Especially if you are a Trans Inmate. We are still trying to get the Trans group Officially recognized and prison administration is unsympathetic to the cause to say the least. we tried to get Bra's for the Trans on hormones and they say it's not medically necessary, but at the same time they tell us we have to wear two shirts if our breasts are noticable. They constantly try to remind us that we have a penis. On the totem poll of prison Inmates we come in last with staff and Inmates alike. Frustration is constant, If you are a Trans Inmate you know why you did not get that certain job or why you can't get something done and when you ask they always have a reason or an excuse why. Of course the reason is never because you are trans!!!! Activism is constant work, even the little activism I do, I cant imagine what it is like for someone who devotes their whole existance to the cause. How many "NO'S" can a person take? How many times do you have to hear your not of importance before you start to believe them? How long before the frustration convinces you to quit and live quitely hoping no one notices YOU????? It is even frustrating dealing with agencies that are supposed to be helping Trans Inmates, who take months to write back if they even bother to. I think everyone in the world needs to know that they are important to someone, Im lucky I have a good support system in place, Great friend, Great family, and I still feel like this so imagine how the Trans who have no one feel???? I sometimes really hate life, It is true what they say Ignorance is bliss, sometimes I still wish i was ignorant :) Not really tough :) I don't want to see the injustices I have to witness everyday here, they are inescapable. I wear all my feelings on my sleeve and I feel everything so deeply whether good or bad especially the bad it is almost incapacitating. I thank you for listening to me rant and vent today soemtimes my frustrations over boil.

ALL THE BEST

Terra

RAKAMIA & WALIDAH B





MY HEART-MYSISTER-Kim

MAKAMIN & WACINAH GOLD

