

BLOG/2011/ OCTOBER...

Anger harms no one more than those who harbor it. Both bitterness and true happiness are choices that we make, not conditions that fall upon us at the hands of fate. Peace is to be found in the acceptance of things that we are unable to change. Friends and Family are the blood of life, and that the purpose of existence is caring, compassion and commitment. I'm acutely aware of every single mean act, unkindness, lie and betrayal of which I have ever been guilty and I recognize that I still have the capacity for selfishness, pettiness and cruelty; I yearn to transcend my past even as I quake at the fortitude required to do so!!!

My life has been as far from perfect as you can get. None of the things I have done with my life am I particularly proud of, I share the most degrading parts of my existence in the hope that some young Transgender person reads my blog and does not fall into the same traps as I did. You can not find the meaning of life on a street corner nor can you run away from the realities of who and what you are by escaping into drugs and alcohol. Yes, people can be extremely cruel when they find out your different. That sadly will never go away, there will always be some asshole that does not understand, when they don't understand something they attack it. Every single Trans that I was running the street with is dead, most of them from HIV, I can not locate one that has survived the streets. I am truly lucky to have another chance at life.

Im no longer who I was, and I know I can never go back to that life of running the streets, that in and of itself is a scary thing. I struggle each and every day not to give up. I will never be able to adequately express how it is to be where Im at and struggle to feel like a person each and everyday. I find distractions but how do you find meaning in the meaningless???? There are people who will accept you, love you, make you feel like family, who will embrace your uniqueness and encourage it, who will point you in the right directions and pick you up when you need it. Yes, they are few and far between but they do exist and you will not find them in the street life. No matter what you have done in your life there is always room for change, it is not easy and it is never too late to start over. If you have no idea where to start ask for help you just might be surprised by how many people offer. O.K. enough preaching!!!! I really need to learn to practice what I preach :):):):):):):) It has been a long hard struggle to get to where my mind is right so I like to share. I write what I feel at any given moment. If I repeat myself I apologize. I think my next few bogs will be about the realities of prison? There is the publics view and the reality, there is the administrations spin and the realities. Then of course there is the Inmates view. That is the only view I can express because i do not know how the other people see things...All my best  
Terra, Odi at amo.'excrucior'

