

So, this week sucks big time...I was slapped in the face by reality and I have no one to blame but myself and the a**whole that I still love for some reason, but know that I can't ever be with again as my level of Self respect will not allow me to! But believe me when I say that my self respect is battling with my insecurities big time. The gentleman I have been with for the last seven years has recently informed me that now that it is time for him to go home (next year) he no longer feels that we can be together outside of this environment, we have been making plans for the last 5 years of our relationship and I actually fooled myself into thinking that this was more than it was. I do not doubt for one minute that he loved and still loves me. He has given me an extended family that has accepted me whole heartedly, he has made sure I want for nothing, he has introduced me to all of his family and friends and generally been a good man for our whole time together which makes it all that much harder. If he was a jerk or something I could be like oh well. We have both had deaths in our families that we have helped each other over and we have shared some of the most intense things, having a relationship in prison is intense in itself but having one that lasts 7 years is almost unheard of. We have had our share of ups and downs and we have even broken up once or twice but always found our way back to one another. He is a lifer inmate that has been locked up since an early age, so does he deserve a chance at a life, YES Does he deserve a chance to explore his hetero side YES, do I have the right to demand that he live up to his commitments and promises YES, would it be the right thing to do NO and there in lies the problem. I'm OK for in here but not on the streets, is essentially what he has said, how you not let your insecurities run wild with that one. She has a vagina, I can't compete with that☺ I want to be mad at him and break things and tell him he an A** but I find myself being politically correct and being the bigger person. I DON'T WANT TO BE THE BIGGER PERSON. I want to be a bitch. I just can't. Maybe on some level I always knew that this was going to happen. When is it my turn to find someone who thinks I'm good enough just the way I 'am. When is it my turn to win? I know this is not anyone's fault and we are both victims of circumstance but hat does not make it hurt any less and it does nothing to elevate the inner struggle with wanting to place the blame some where else but at my feet. It can't be anything I did as I'm too fabulous☺ I guess this will make some great inspiration for some new poetry.

What really sucks about all of this is I have to see him and interact with him everyday as he does not leave until next year. I have decided not to get involved with anyone else while here as I can't handle anything like this again so will resign myself to singlehood for the rest of my stay. He in his own way is a great guy and I think we could have had a great life together, it would have been a struggle but what a fun time we would have had living in a run down apartment, working, saving finally making a life for ourselves against all odds, what a great love story it would have been. I'm finding it difficult to move on even though my words sound brave I feel like I'm dying inside and that I was somehow cheated out of the life I had imagined for us both. This environment is not conducive to emotions and there is no one for me to talk with as I have no girl friends here. There are only two Transgender here and we are not on the same yard. So I'm on my own with this one. I don't want to write my family and try and explain it because it's not a situation that is easily understood or explained as this is a different world and normal rules do not apply. Well thanks for listening and I hope that everyone is having a great day as you are reading this.

Lovethrustruggle

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