

## WRITING

## Terror: A poem to the next president about being trans in this society

Alex P., Grade 10, 826 National This society has a mix of people. Some of them support trans youth, while some don't

Some care, some don't

The people who try to get trans children and adults killed are called transphobes.

Now there are others who are transphobic while still not wanting them killed, but still.

## TYPE

PERSUASIVE POETRY

## GENRE

**GRADE 10** 

I sometimes, if not most of the time, feel insecure about being who I am.

My head almost always runs with thoughts that I'm not good enough because I am the way I am.

I've considered being a girl again because of the guilt I have.



But my heart wouldn't be able to take it.

"You're not a boy! Stop with this stupid act, Alex!"

"You will NEVER be able to achieve your dream of looking like a cis boy."

"*NONE* of your friends see you as a 'real boy,' because you are *NOT* one in the first place! Stop with this! You are *NOT* valid!"

This is how it is most of the time. And it's how some transphobes sound. It breaks me. It breaks my heart that some of them think and/or sound this way.

So I want the next president to provide three things for trans folks out there:

- Provide access to free or cheap health and medical care
- Ensure access to education so their parents/friends/guardians can learn about transgenderism
- Let them express themselves freely in public Some people want them killed. KILLED! Just for being ourselves. And that needs to



stop.Many trans children get kicked out of their homes, get disowned, or worse, because parents/friends/guardians aren't educated and/or they don't want to be.

I want to be myself without being in fear someone will bash me for it.

Other states have even passed laws to restrict trans people from important things.

How stupid is that?! We need someone in office who will actually show their support for trans individuals who don't have much, or nothing at all.

Because I'm speaking for EVERYONE in the trans community when I say:

We.

Deserve.

Better.