

Pockets

I am sedated at hospital and the doctor sees me as a vulnerable victim unable to get home

Because I am perceived as a woman.

On the outside, if you are perceived as female then you lose that autonomy

I am a woman, I am a girl, I am the problem.

I want to walk down the street wearing what the fuck I want

I want to wear my adidas trackies with a slutty little top because it's my fucking body

You're not quite as independent as you think you are

Don't travel on your own

Not capable of making your own decisions

Despite my gender identity my feminine traits would still take away my independence.

When I am masculine, I am as independent as I think I am.

Women get to survive, men get to live.

They watch women in porn for free but complain when women monetise their sexuality on OnlyFans.

Brutal language online leading to brutal actions in front of me. Towards me. On me.

But these men online and on the street are only part of the problem.

What family members do is just as traumatic. Blaming. Judging.

What was I wearing? Why didn't I scream?

I am in my own home. Because I was in my own home.

I am a bad fucking bitch.

I am the self proclaimed one and only.

I am strong

I am traumatised

I am fierce

I have pockets in my dress

I am over sexualised.

Look pretty for the boy

Lose weight

As if it is only done for a man's gratification through a heterosexual lens.

I am straight by default. I am a girl, woman by default. This was the hand dealt to me.

I have to be careful what I say in order to preserve myself

In both not being attacked or to offend

Or risk being ostracised from my safe spaces because the men are there.

Please know personality disorders do not deflect blame of a perpetrator. They shouldn't. But they do.

The crazy woman who speaks out. Now I am crazy for speaking.