

my gender just is.

my gender is neither up nor is it down.

it is neither here nor there.

my gender is not in the middle.

really, what is gender?

if anything, my gender is like leaves changing colors in the fall.

so stop asking me about it...my gender just is.

my gender isn't pink but it's also not blue.

and it definitely isn't purple.

i'm not she, or he, and i don't even feel that great about they.

i just exist.

so stop fucking asking me... my gender just is.

why does it matter what's in my pants? or what clothes i wear?

if anything, my gender is like the ocean, never the same.

so please, for the love of whatever, stop fucking asking me.

my gender just is.