

I am grateful for the queer community. This includes my friends, family, and the places I've been. Even though it's a horrible time to be openly queer I am still forever grateful for all of it.

All of my friends and especially my partner have kept me alive for this time. Hanging out with them in real life, talking to them online, seeing the random things they post, all of that saved my life time and time again.

Same with some members of my family. One of my older cousins, even though I barely see her and I don't text her, I still love her very dearly. She told me she was pansexual while we were camping and I remember being so happy that I wasn't the only one in my family, I'm not alone. But I can't reach her regularly, she has work and lives practically across the country. But it's wonderful to know that she is still here.

Places too, I went to a prom for queer people last year, the first real dance or party I've ever really been to. It was wild to see that many people like me in one room. People that genuinely know what it is to be scared of the world and also of yourself but love it all at the same time. I was there with my partner and a mutual friend of ours and even though dancing was awkward, I saw my first drag show.

There is always still time.