

I want to pass,
I want to be who i am
But these two things seem to
be combating each other at
times. I hate having to pick
one thing, one definitive
label to describe my being as
a whole. Because there's
never just one, but if there's
more than one, then people
are confused.

I love wearing skirts and dresses
but sometimes I'd rather wear
jeans.
I hate leg hair, but I hate shaving I
just as much so if I just hide it
with pants it's easier. But then,
I don't look feminine enough.
I swear everything's working
against me.

I was never anywhere
near the other end of the
spectrum, but I
commonly find myself in
between yet not far from
the feminine side of
things.

Labels are terrifying- I
initially came out as
genderfluid. Now I tell
people I'm trans, which is
still true. I use she/her
pronouns and I love
dressing as a girl and
being a girl, but I don't
always feel like a girl.

Lennon McCrea Zine #16

I didn't plan on making
this a series, but this subject
matter just felt like it slots nicely
behind the first issue.

Contains mentions of adult activities

This was written at 5am.

Chicago 2023

zinesbylennon.neocities.org

*The way things
are going*

**they're
gonna
crucify
me**

I don't know who I
am and that scares
me, 5am thoughts

I will joke about adding
50 genders to the list
every time someone
complains.

But yet I still don't
know who i am.

I like intimacy,
but i hate sex
i hate sex but I like other
things (I won't get into details)
Does that make me asexual?
Does that make me demisexual?
Arousal isn't the problem, it's the
act.