

The Seasons Change... As Will I

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Summer is ending soon and with that comes the change to fall
I've changed as well over this season I don't feel like the same person at all
I look in the mirror at my face as I stroke the beard along my chin and it feels wrong
I feel like this summer has lead me to a discovery I should have realized all along
Over the hot summer days I've gone a ways to re-examining what it means to be myself
Thinking on it at the beach, on cooler walks at night and at bars I've explored what that means
It's done wonders for my mental health
I've experimented with new clothes, new people and sometimes just talking to others
It's led me to this moment now
Shaving my facial hair in front of this mirror and slightly trimming my brow
Simple things that I want to start to maintain as I go for a new look
Still I try to put on some eyeliner like I've seen in photo books
I'm just trying to go for a look that fits me
Now that I've broken out of the binary
My outfit is a bit of a mismatch but I don't really mind or care
It's meant to fit me and not into one of the gender squares
I'm done getting ready now and reflecting on who I am
I step outside into the sunlight of an early September morning
Determined to have a good day and live life now as best as I can