

Day 9: Closets, Neighbors, Birthdays, oh my!

Dear Diary,

I woke up with a warm body against my back. Rinka made it to me in the middle of the night; I recognized the big scar on her wrist. She told me later that she didn't make it until three in the morning. Apparently she had trouble in Lumiose due to the continued outages and by the time she left from *there* it was already midnight. I didn't wake up when she crawled in bed with me, but it was a nice thing to wake up to. I just lied there with her for a while. I knew she'd be tired because I went to sleep at one and I'm still pretty tired.

Admittedly, I kinda enjoyed it. I am one of those people that appears to not like touching very much. But not because I don't enjoy it. Touching is just very intimate to me, so unless I like you in some fashion, any kind of physical contact is awkward and uncomfortable for me.

While I was lying in her arms, I looked up the routes ahead to see what I'd be dealing with. Apparently, route 9 is pretty much just a trail of jagged rocks that can't be traversed except on the back of tough or flight capable pokémon. According to the page, they have a rideable rhyhorn service for those wishing to cross over to the Glittering Cave. That's pretty convenient; I learned how to ride a rhyhorn when I was really young due to mom being a rhyhorn racer.

Rinka started rustling, but didn't get up, so I snuck out of bed because I really had to use the bathroom. That's when I saw something that made some things make a lot of sense. Trevor was exiting from one of the other free beds in the pokécenter, looking like he was trying to sneak out. I said hey to him, but he just turned bright red and ran away. He was wearing ladies clothes. I didn't really care, more power to him in my opinion. Only a few moments later, Calem exited from the same room.

It made perfect sense. I never realized it until that moment, but every time I thought Calem was trying to impress me, Trevor was also there. They're gay! How awesome is that? Calem didn't think so at first. When he saw me standing there in my pajamas (aka boyshorts and a big tee, whoops) his face went pale. Apparently he's still in the closet. And so is Trevor. Maybe their parents and friends aren't as cool as mine?

I ended up talking to him after I got dressed. He called Trevor and we all had breakfast together. Rinka joined us not too long after, and Calem and Trevor discovered that I'm a lesbian. I don't hide the fact, but I don't exactly wear a badge that says 'LESBIAN', either.

Trevor is really cute in ladies clothes, by the way. He's already pretty feminine, so it suited him well, in my humble opinion. Trevor told me that he and Tierno have been friends since they were little, but not even *he* knows he is gay and likes to crossdress. As for Calem, he says that his parents are cool, but he is afraid they would react badly to this fact because they have made comments on things in the news or on TV that sounded pretty homophobic.

I guess Rinka and I are pretty lucky to have parents that support us. I never even considered mom reacting badly when I told her I liked ladies. And Rinka told me that her father was fully supportive, but her mother didn't really understand at first.

After we talked for a bit, I was reminded that it was my birthday. Not really sure how I forgot, but we were going to the main lobby of the pokécenter and the lights were dimmed and there was a cake sitting on the counter. When I approached, the lights came back on and the hall was decorated with ribbons and a 'Happy Birthday, Yvette!' banner. I was a bit confused, but the receptionist said they do this for any registered trainer that stops in the night before their birthday. Since you can only grab a bed if you are a registered trainer, they have to scan us in... and the trainer card has date of birth on it. That was actually pretty cool.

Mom also called and said she had something for me that she sent there. Some new hats and accessory pins. She's too funny. Ever since I told her I like hats when I was little, she has given me either a hat or hat accessories as gifts for birthdays and holidays where gifting is appropriate. She gets me other little things too, but it never fails... there is always a hat.

Rinka was slightly upset that I didn't tell her, but when I explained that I had forgotten myself, she seemed to accept that explanation. Trevor, on the other hand, knew. He helped me register, so he got me a TM, rock smash. He said that if I ran into any smaller boulders that were in my way, I could have a pokémon that knows the move break it apart. Might come in handy on route 9.

Rinka and I bade them farewell after that, and I think we all might become good friends. Maybe even go on double dates!

....maybe not, but still. I could feel a sense of camaraderie that I hadn't before.

Trevor, now in his regular clothes, and Calem left for Cyllage city while Rinka and I were about to head to route 9. But instead, Rinka and I went to the aquarium, since we never got a chance to check it out together yesterday. We spent most of the day there, since it was blazing hot outside, and just observed the beautiful sea life while talking. It was actually really nice.

After we had dinner, Rinka and I went to route 9 just to see about taking a ride on a rhyhorn together. It was much cooler out, thankfully, so it wasn't too bad. The assistant at the rhyhorn rental was about to try and explain things to us when I hopped up on the rhyhorn's back like a pro. The rhyhorn must have sensed my familiarity with riding, because it was very cooperative and docile. Though, I imagine they wouldn't rent out ones that weren't.

Rinka rode passenger, hugging me around the waist and resting her head on my shoulder. She actually kissed my neck as well, which made my whole body tingle... Though, to be fair, we had just run into a hippopotas which kicked up a sandstorm. I took him on, made him weaker and

then caught him. Named him Harvey. He was a calm little guy. A little vain, too. We continued on and switched positions. I let Rinka lead the rhyhorn on the way back. She hadn't done it before, so it was a fun new experience I could share with her. It was really nice being able to hold onto Rinka in such a way, as well. She's actually pretty solid. Her nicely toned body is proof of her athleticism. I returned that little gesture from before Harvey too, giving the nape of her neck a little nibble. The surprised little gasp she gave was totally worth it.

We were out on the trail for a good while, though it didn't feel like it. Before we both knew it, the sun was setting. We didn't even make it to the Glittering Cave. That's okay, though, it was my birthday and we had loads of fun.

There might even be more fun to come. I'm writing in you a little early because Rinka is going to rent us a room at this nice hotel for the night... I'm really excited and nervous. But! Time to go, Diary, Rinka is waving at me.

Love you mon amie,

Yvette

P.S. Best. Birthday. Ever...