

## Boymoder's Manifesto

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boymoders, I ask you, in your time of need and hopelessness. What have we to gain from hiding in our dark hoodies, our metaphorical shadows? You still get those stares. You still feel the dysphoria. You know everyone sees you as someone other than yourself. I ask you. What have to gain from this? Some perceived notion safety? No. Boymoders of the world unite. The boymoders have nothing to lose but they're hoodies!

You ask, what the point? You ask why it worth it to dress clocky, to dress cute and pretty and fem, when it seems so hopeless? When passing seems so far away? Why must we girlmode?

Sisters, I tell you. We girlmode for ourselves. We girlmode for eachother. When you see another transsexual dressed appealingly (passing or not) and you're in your boymode, what do you feel? Shame, Imposition, jealousy even? Does that not encourage your will? This girl, showing herself of unabashedly, while you hide away? That eats away at you, doesn't it?

Boymoders of the world, I tell you. You have nothing to lose but your hoodies! Be that girl. Dress as clocky and strange and weird as you desire. For every sad boymoder that you see or sees you, there will be a flicker of hope instilled in their core, encouraging them to do the same. You ask, why must we dress u? Why cant

we just dress plain? We do it for the good of our people! Every boymoder who graduates into the realm of flagrancy pushes the boundary forward for all boymoders alike. Without this, we will be stuck to rot and wither in the dredges of cisheteronormativity. I ask you, is this a future you desire, sisters? We have come too far, ventured over many metaphorical plains, oceans, and mountains, to get lost in the trenches. Just when we are so close. We have done the work of gods, just to be left carting to the will of rats.

Boymoders, we have nothing to lose but our chains! Imagine, what is a trait you've always desired? A hairstyle, an article of clothing, a design of makeup, even a voice? I ask you, I order you. Become this. Become what you have always wanted. They will stare, they will hate, no matter how you present yourself to this world. Surround yourself with those that love and value you, and do the same. Boymoders of the world, UNITE!