

In My Dreams

Before I fall asleep at night, I imagine myself

As someone who no one would recognize.

I have transformed into a confident being.

I stand tall with broad uncurved shoulders.

My armpit and leg hair is fully grown out.

My chest is flat with a little curve from my muscles.

My hips and butt have slimmed to create a boxy form.

Every night I tell myself that I will become myself,

One day. But for now, I am my other self

Only in my dreams.

In the moment between falling and rising,

I can exist tangled between genders

And just be.

And no one, not even myself

Knows my gender or acknowledges it,

And that is so

Freeing.