



My fiancé is a transgender man and I wrote this poem dedicated to him. Many transgender people struggle with their body image, and he is not excluded from that. This piece is all about how he struggles with his identity, but he is still proud of who he is.

There is a *Student* very confident and proud,
Going to school and facing such a crowd.
His body doesn't define him, breasts too round,
Hips too big, body too curvy, he was bound.
He is more than his body, never was a female.
His skin, so soft and smooth, never to be frail.
Eyes deep of meaning, lips full of love.
Tattoos with importance, scars to get rid of.
He's often alone, drawing elaborate pieces,
The colder the weather, the more this increases.
Casting out a line, and then losing his poles,
Going out in nature, and taking long strolls.
Intelligent, loyal, attractive, romantic,
Kind, helpful, strong, daring, sarcastic.
This student has the biggest heart you'll ever see,
Soon he'll be able to get away, and be free.
He doesn't have the best attributes,
And sometimes he is the reason for many disputes.
However, he almost, always puts up a fight,
For anything he believes in and thinks is right.
He doesn't give into anyone and always tries
His best, but sometimes he slips up and lies.
He isn't perfect at anything, just like many,
But as for his love? There is always plenty.