

Different

Cynthia Villegas

Do I know who I am anymore?

Do I get more nervous around guys than girls?

*Do I like going shopping with all my girlfriends more than playing Fortnite with all my guy
friends?*

Do I like wearing makeup or not?

Should I tell anyone about me wearing makeup?

*Should I tell anyone that when I'm alone I like to put on my mom's high-heels and walk in
them?*

Should I tell anyone that I'm gay?

These are some of the things I think about throughout my day.

No one knows that I'm gay.

Do you know how hard it is to have homophobic parents?

I've been crying myself to sleep for the past year and a half, thinking about how my parents
won't accept me...

How they won't love me anymore...

How my whole family will just walk out of my life and not care that they did.

I feel like the only person that will accept me for who I am is my grandpa.

The bad thing is that my grandpa is in the hospital

The nurses said he isn't doing well and that he is expected to die in a week.

The only person that I know for sure will accept me could be leaving me.

If you think you got it bad....Look at me.