

2008 - Truth and Honesty

Truth and Honesty. Two words nearly everyone SAYS they want. All too often, however, people are like the characters in the movie. They are in a military courtroom and someone has demanded the truth of a situation. The other party says, "TRUTH? You want the truth? YOU CAN'T HANDLE THE TRUTH!"

No where is this more true than on the internet where, behind your computer, somewhere in the known world, you can be anyone from anywhere you want and who is to know different? Many of these same people expect *others* to be honest with them. Truth is that they are not even honest with themselves.

When I made my debut as Rosaliy, it was my intent to be true to myself and honest with others, especially as regards who I am. This was a huge step for me and one that has had mixed results. To forward this intent, I created my own personal website. There is a great deal of information about me there as well as links to information that may help others better understand those of us in the trans-gender community. Alas, some read 'About Me' on my web site and suddenly I am the worst creature on the planet while others applaud me for bravery and honesty. Brave? Maybe. Honest? Absolutely and if some of you are bummed out by discovering who I am, that is your problem. I make no apology for being me and being true to who I am. A favorite quote of mine goes like this: "We are what we are. We become what we must." That pretty much says it all.

I am often asked if I have, or will have, SRS. (Sex Reassignment Surgery for those who are not familiar with the term.) I answer absolutely not. I do not need to do that. I do not have the kinds of intense internal conflicts that my Transsexual sisters go through. I am fine with the body I have. I am also fine with my femme side. I am a complete person as I am now and a lot happier than I have been in years of working in the male mode and hiding the girl inside me. I am balanced well now and SRS would only upset that balance.

I do, however, make every effort to be the best girl I can be and I have a great many friends, some of whom I have never met in person, who are my greatest treasures. I measure wealth by my friends. Without them, nothing else is of meaning or value. In turn, I also work at being a good friend. It is a part of me femme side that has been there since I was in grade school. I had to harden myself growing up so as not to let my more sensitive side and its accompanying emotions be revealed. This always ended up with me on the losing end of being teased, called names, and beat up on occasion. The truth is, I have three failed marriages behind me and I believe that this hardening to protect myself, made it impossible for those marriages to succeed. Now, burned out on marriage, I prefer friends and friendships. This requires honesty. No relationship, even one as a friend, can ever survive if any party believes he or she is being, in some measure, deceived. Once the truth comes out, you can kiss that relationship good by. So, if I direct you to my site, it is to tell you myself about me. I'm putting a potential friendship on the line here and revealing a great deal of myself. All I ask is that you respect me for who I am and treat me as you would be treated.

I am not a bad person BUT I am a person. I think, feel, love and hurt same as any other person. If you feel that the information on my site is more than you want or need to know, believe me when I tell you that it is necessary for you to know IF we are to be friends. If you can't accept me as I am, I do not have a problem with that but perhaps you do.

Popeye the sailor (cartoon character) used to say, "I yam what I yam and that's all what I yam."