

So I've been super upset about the ability to have biological kids and whatnot because idk if it's too late to use a cryobank and if it isn't, I can't afford it anyways.

Like today my friend mentioned it and I actually started tearing up. So I talked to my dad about it and he said he and my mom might be able to help me or loan me money or something and I'm super excited I just hope that I don't have to go off hormones for too long because that would suck but I think it's worth it for the possibility of having kids one day.



# T pdate to the earlier post

So my Dad emailed me and said that if I could find a place that billed for genetic storage yearly vs a lump sum for a set number of years (which would be around \$3,000 at one local place) that they would pay. Which makes me feel guilty because even though I know they have the money I still feel really bad idk I always feel so guilty when they give me money even though I know they have it and it's not going to put them in huge financial struggle or anything.

But like now what. I need to find a doctor to test to see if I'm infertile and then how many months will I have to stop hormones for to be able to do this. What if it impacts all



the progress I've made and what if it impacts the future progress? I'm scared and freaked out and none of my doctors are that knowledgeable in HRT alone, let alone this.

Is the possibility of having kids who are biologically mine one day in the distant future worth the money, psychological pain I'll endure for who knows how many months, and the possible impact it might make on any future progress?

Fuck man I'm gonna go finish this bottle of wine I've got in the kitchen.



Posted on Thursday August 6th, 2015 at 9:54 PM

The bad news is I'm pretty much infertile.

The worst news is I've been off hormones for a month or so and I'm still pretty much infertile so therefore I either fucked up my body already, or I have never been able to have kids and never will be able to have kids.



Posted on Thursday January 28th, 2016 at 6:47 PM

I was Dr. Updegraff's "Patient Zero." She was the best doctor I have ever had and I miss her dearly. But I worry her diagnosis was wrong. Or that I didn't pause hormones long enough before testing. I went ahead with gender affirmation surgery anyway though, so at this point it's all moot.

Every moment I'm awake is filled with this deeply exciting yet deeply painful, fiery need to be a mother and it's driving me insane.

I'm so scared it won't happen and I want it now. My Mom was 25 when she had me, and her Mom was 25 when she had her and I feel like I should have a baby NOW but I CAN'T and it sucks in ways I can't explain.

Today I cried all day long and didn't get any work done.



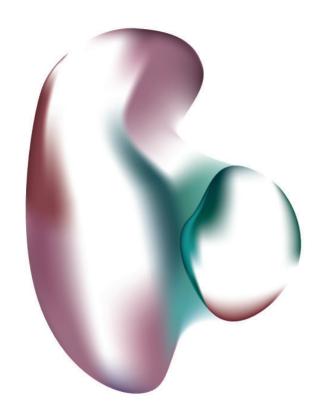
Hell I cried during a meeting! (Silently, of course, like a good employee.)

I'm starting to learn about investments to save for children. The word investments grosses me out. I turn into a white boy in an ill-fitting suit and a Supercuts haircut carrying a briefcase.

I *hate* myself. I *hate* this body for not letting me have children no matter how much money I throw at it.



Posted on Thursday June 25th, 2020 at 10:39 PM





This body never truly felt like mine. I try so hard to love it. But it's missing parts — parts I need desperately. Sometimes the hatred and sorrow that fills me up leaves me on the floor, clutching at my belly where a baby should be able to grow, sobbing and knowing that nothing in the world can make me cis. (Or at least give me a uterus.)

I went for a colonoscopy and they gave me a pregnancy test. Score for passing I guess? But thanks for the reminder that not only am I not pregnant now, but I'll never be pregnant. I look at the pregnancy tests in Kroger and desperately want to buy one. As if it'll say what I want (and need) it to say.

"You are due for your cervical cancer screening." I like being female in medical records, but again, I didn't need this painful reminder.

"Is there any chance you're pregnant? Have you ever been pregnant?" Good Lord, I just want to donate platelets. I'm trying to do a good thing! Don't kill the good vibes, dude.

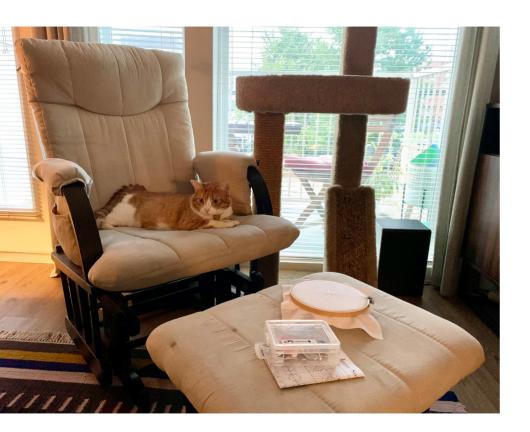
Broken • June 23-24, 2020 • Home, in Bed



Why do so many people think trans women are predators? I'm so terrified to interact with children. I want to surround myself with the melodies of childhood wonder. But I have to weigh the joy of being around kids with the fear that vicious and potentially violent transphobia will strike.

Please don't take my future baby away. I'm not a predator. I'm just a woman. I'm just a Mom.





Ellen and I rented our first house in 2015 on East 39th Street in Savannah. She got this rocking chair from a mother whose baby had grown too old to be rocked. When Ellen moved in with Lee, she gave the chair to me. It's my favorite seat in the house — more comfortable than anything else. Plus I love rocking chairs since I can't ever sit still.

I'll carry this rocking chair with me wherever I go. I want to breast feed my baby in it. I *will* breast feed my baby in it. And I can't think about how it might not happen because that'll break me.



I pray to the angel of the Newman Goldfarb Protocol. May it help me breast feed my baby in the same way it's helped other trans women. Thank you for letting me in. Telling me about the joys and pains of being a parent. Listening to you talk about being pregnant, having kids, chest feeding them, watching them grow... it kills me inside. It's physically agonizing. But it's also so monumentally joyous to learn and to just live through you the things I might never experience. The memories of these talks in bed with you are some of the most intimate memories I have, and some of the memories I treasure the very most.

As if there weren't enough reasons why I was falling in love with you...





Is it weird to buy stuff now your future kids? Asking for a me

3:22 PM · Mar 2, 2020 · Twitter for iPhone



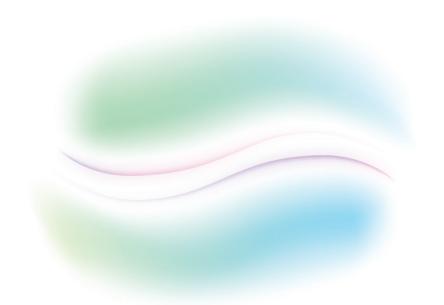
## More by Halsey

Wanna scream, but what's the use?

I sit and I stare at your clothes in the drawer I cry and my knuckles get sore
'Cause I still believe it won't be like before And now somehow I just want you more

Wooden floors and little feet
A flower bud in concrete
Feelin' so incomplete
Wonder will we ever meet?
And would you know it right away
How hard I try to see your face?
I've loved you for all of my life
Loved you more
Somehow, I still love you more





#### The Mother by Brandi Carlile

Oh but all the wonders I have seen I will see a second time From inside of the ages through your eyes

You were not an accident where no one thought it through The world has stood against us, made us mean to fight for you And when we chose your name we knew that you'd fight the power, too

You're nothing short of magical and beautiful to me I would never hit the big time without you So they can keep their treasure and their ties to the machine Cause I am the mother of Evangeline



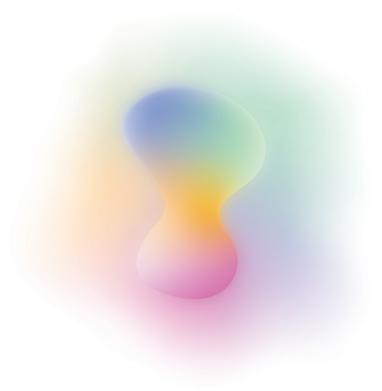


We'll travel all over this country, just like I did when I was a kid. I can't wait to show you everything. I can't wait to see the world through your eyes.

### Lullaby by The Chicks

Never knew the best was yet to come Life began when I saw your face And I hear your laugh like a serenade How long do you want to be loved Is forever enough, is forever enough How long do you want to be loved Is forever enough 'Cause I'm never, never giving you up

As you wander through this troubled world In search of all things beautiful You can close your eyes when you're miles away And hear my voice like a serenade





My Mom had me at 25, and my Gram had my Mom at 25. Today I turn 26 and I'm ready.

I called my Dad to wish him a happy Father's Day and he knew something was wrong. I broke down in tears over how badly I want kids and how upset I am that I don't have a body that can carry them. He said that I'm still young and that times have changed since I was born. But the maternal drive sure hasn't magically dissipated over one generation.

He said I'll make a great mother and I just cried harder.



I want to be a "Mommy." My spouse can be whatever they want to be, but I'm going to be "Mommy." My Mom is Mommy and I'll never call her anything else. I lay in bed and dream of my child running up to me: "Mommy! Mommy! Mommy!" I'm there to teach, and protect, and nurture, and **love**. I'm their Mommy.

I am truly my mother's daughter, my mother is truly my grandmother's daughter. Together we are The Matriarchs. We're strong, we're powerful, we're wise, we run this shit.



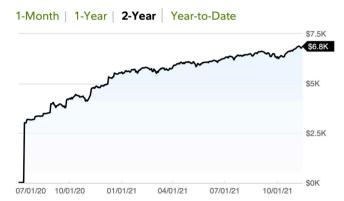


I want to be there from the start.

To have my arms be the first to hold you close.

Is it unethical to bring a baby into this world? Global warming. War and terrorism. Bigotry. Capitalism. Religion. The protection of my arms can't last forever, although I sure will try.

## Your Balance History



Surrogacy is so expensive. Even with a fancy tech job, student loans take so much away from my ability to start a family. Regardless of if it's through surrogacy or adoption. I couldn't do two jobs. I couldn't teach and do my day job at the same time. It was ruining me.

I turned to... investing. (Gag.) I feel like a mansplainer in an ill-fitting suit with a Supercuts haircut every time I say the word. But I need to somehow grow my money. I'm so privileged, but even with all my privilege, this feels so out of reach. With only one job I can't continue to invest much. And even with a +38.78% rate of return, my goal is ages away.



Being there when you take your first breath isn't the only thing. I want to be as close to your creation as I possibly can. I can't carry you inside my body, but I want to watch and support someone else preform for you the miracle I can't.

I made Peach and Opal promise me they'll live until they're 50 so they can meet the baby. They will all be best friends I just know it. Opal will guard the baby from everything bad (from bugs to bad guys) and Peach will always keep the baby warm and make sure they're never lonely.



## Songs about Motherhood

- 1 More Halsey
- 2 The Mother Brandi Carlile
- **3** Lullaby The Chicks
- 4 I Hope You Dance Lee Ann Womack
- **5** To Zion Ms. Lauryn Hill
- **6** Sweetest Devotion Adele
- 7 Never Knew Love Like This Before Stephanie Mills
- 8 Blue Beyoncé
- 9 What I Never Knew I Always Wanted Carrie Underwood
- 10 In My Daughter's Eyes Martina McBride
- 11 Lovin' You Minnie Riperton
- 12 This Angel Jennifer Nettles
- 13 Little Star Madonna
- 14 The One Thing Shakira
- 15 Song For The Baby Kelis



Abortion is a human right.

Trans men and non-binary people need

abortion access too.

Birth is non-binary.

Not all women have a uterus,

and not all uteruses belong to women.



@hannahpatellis zines.hannahap.com