

I am one of many in the audience, the grey mass

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I must admit that I have no great trauma to talk about. I have not been beaten as a child, I have not been let down by my parents. A stepfather has not abused me, and I have not been harmed by alcoholic parents, or been damaged because the home was filled with drugs or poverty. I have not lost my parents in a traffic accident, and I have not lost my siblings to cancer. I've only lost lovers, when I have left them. I still have most of my grandparents. I have five siblings. I'm a middle child. My mother smokes. I'm a little upset about that.

I have no major confusions with my ♀️♌☐◆🌀♋☐. I'm not in any closet. I have never been in doubt that I'm a man in a man's body; there is no shy girl hiding inside of me who dreams of dressing up and wearing a bra. My gender is not fluid, I'm sure of that, and so it's not something that confuses me in my everyday life. There once was a guy who kissed me while I was drunk. It did nothing for me and we laughed it off.

I do not have a broken heart that I can cry and write deep poems about. I can draw on old love and the break-ups I've been through in the past, but that's all. I do not want to kill myself when a woman does not feel the same for me as I feel for her. However, I may get a stomach-ache about it, but who wouldn't?

I once cried over a girl but it was probably because she chose my best friend instead of me, so I lost a little more than just a girl. I am more confident when flirting than ever. It seems that it just takes a few years before you really understand what it is all about, and then it takes a few more for you to feel comfortable with it. I think I understand it now so it's not something that bothers me.

I have also had my share of partners; not many, but enough to not shout about it. I have only had chlamydia once. So no, I don't have a 🌀🌀🌀🌀♌🌀 🌀♌☐◆. I'm fine. I have no girlfriend, though I would like one, but it should not be just anyone.

I do not really have any wild dreams in life and therefore I do not get hopeless when they seem far away. I have a part time job where I save up money in order to get a small apartment one day. I go to university. I will soon run out of student support, but it will not make me protest against the government. I guess I can't live on other people's money forever so it suits me well to begin working in order to finish my MA.

I'm having my dream education, and I hope to be able to live off my writing one day. I'm sure everything will be just fine. It would be cool to travel a bit more but the bit of Europe that I have seen has been enough to quench the thirst for now. I would like to see more of Denmark, or Asia, but if I don't get to do so before I have children, I'm fine with that. Maybe I can take them with me? I have some minor debt because I moved around a bit in my late teens. It's a bit of a burden, but it will be gone in a couple of years so it's fine.

I do not suffer from any disease, either physically or psychologically, so I do not have any negative experiences in connection with our healthcare system. I was once number six in the queue with my doctor, but I think it works okay. I do not have anxiety, do not panic when being in large groups of people, and I feel relatively fine in stressful situations. I enjoy them at times.

I am happy most of the time. I often get told that I always smile when people see me, but I think I smile when I see people I like. I like most people. I do not suffer from depression. Of course the winter can be a little long and my skin becomes a little grey, but summer will always come. It's just about waiting.

I have no obsessions. I do not need my keys to be in the same place every time, though often I actually cannot find them. I rarely catch a cold. I guess I have a good immune system, even when someone is coughing on me on the subway. I get a little back pain from sitting at the computer a lot, but my roommate is good at giving me massages.

I am well satisfied with how I look. I eat my oatmeal every day and go for a run every now and then. I do not smoke. I mostly only drink on Fridays. I do not have a crooked penis. It is not very small, a bit above average, I believe. I do not have any strange growths, no haemorrhoids for the time being and I weigh only a few kilograms more than I should.

I have no stretch marks, no moles and no birthmarks. I have healthy teeth. I have never had a cavity, despite the fact that it's a long time since I've been to the dentist. I do not have any awkward hair growth, apart from that on my back. It seems a little strange to me but that's just

something I have to get used to. I have heard it is very normal for ☺☹☹. My hairline is receding, so it requires a little more sunscreen.

I do not feel alone. I do not feel that my generation is lost, spoiled or astray. I have hope for the future and I have plenty of optimistic people around me. I'm sure a few of them are destined for big things.

I do not feel passionate about or obligated to discuss politics, economics or other heavy topics. I do not own a TV, and when I finally open a newspaper, I do not know who most people in the headlines are. It is not really a subject for conversation when I meet friends for food and beer every now and then. I do not see my family very often but I talk to my sister every day, and I visit my mother across the country once in a while. I use public transport and I do not mind it, although I think it is a little expensive now that my travel card is blocked.

So no, I do not really have much to say and not much to complain about. I often sit with my coffee (with milk, no sugar) and think of how "normal" and "average" I really am. Although I feel tremendously blessed to be like this, I think the two terms are also very misunderstood. I do not think I'm as average as I'm grey. I do not think I'm as normal as normal is today, because now normal is not that grey mass, which is all of us who just don't really have anything to say.

I almost feel ashamed about thinking this way, because we are often served with stories about something terrible. People are starving or homeless, people die of cancer or malaria, or people are so sick-minded that they do not function in our society and live off other people's money. War and peace and hatred and death and love across genders and failure, both from the family and the public.

I know others who feel the opposite, others who have lost love, others who suffer in some way or are unhappy with who they are or what their loved ones are or do. It frustrates me that I cannot do anything about it other than to love them or to be there when they need someone to listen. It is perhaps the same role I must take in daily life: just be one who is there, one who listens to all the other people's anguish. I am one of many in the audience. I am one of the ☹☹☹☹ ☺☹☹☹ which exists as a contrast, as a receiver. But I guess there is something tragic about that.