

Monologue for Zachary Alexander Miller

Hi my name is Zachary Miller, everyone calls me Zach so you can too. I'm in 9th grade and I live with my family...two brothers, one sister and my mom and dad. My older brother...he's going to college next year so he will be moving out soon. He got a basketball scholarship at a university about 6 hours away. Everyone is so proud of him. He's such a guy's guy...everyone loves him. Anyway, I don't like sports much. I play soccer, but it's really only so that I can say I play a sport. I'm not very good at it...always the last one picked for the team, and I'm known to try to score on the wrong net. I think my family must wonder where I come from at times...being so different from the rest of them. Mom and Dad both played sports in college and my other brother is pretty good at baseball. Even my sister who likes all things pink and sparkly and is only in 6th grade is better at sports than I am.

I am really good at acting. I always get the lead in the school play. You know when I'm on stage, it's the one place that I feel totally comfortable because I can be the character in the play, and no one judges me...I take on the personality of the character and I don't feel any pressure to be someone else.

I've been trying to be more like the other boys in my class, but it just doesn't feel right for me. I just feel like I don't really fit anywhere, and kids tease me because I like to wear make-up and I'm totally into fashion, but I also really like normal guy things. I'm looking online to see if I can buy a sports car when I get my license. I want it to be dark blue with a really crazy sound system. I also want to add some awesome equipment to my bike. I've started to get into mountain biking...it's a bit of an adrenaline rush when you are racing through the trails.

I have been feeling a bit confused about what is going on and I haven't really felt comfortable enough to talk to anyone about how I'm feeling. A few weeks ago, some nursing students from the University came by our school to talk about people who are LGBTQ+. It was really interesting...made me wonder if I might not have been born into the right body. But I'm not sure. I'm also afraid that if it's true, my parents wouldn't like the idea much. I don't want to disappoint them. I know my Mom thinks we will all get married and live lives like the one that she has with Dad...she is already talking about grandkids...super annoying when she gets going on this subject. So, I have all of that to think about.

I did meet a pretty great nurse when I went to get my immunizations, so I think I'll go see the school nurse to ask her some questions. I just don't want anyone finding out what I'm asking about. I hope she doesn't tell anyone or doesn't think I'm weird. This is so stressful...but I have to try something because I need answers...I don't want to feel like this anymore.