

The Agenda

By Mason Savikian

Sometimes I wish they made a movie about my life.

And I'm not talking in a "I want to share my story" sort of way.

I mean just a regular old day without any hard parts.

I wish they would film me getting out of bed, kissing my wife good morning, and taking care of our animals.

A continuous shot of me dancing with my earbuds in while walking our dogs, then coming in to give my cat's chin scratches.

A profile frame of my wife and me laughing in the car on our way to go out for breakfast.

We talk about our dreams, or how we will decorate our home one day.

I wish they would then follow me to work and see how excited I get to be around all sorts of people.

They would see how dedicated I am, and how I strive to be better than the person I was yesterday.

They would see me at the grocery store deciding what meals I will cook up this week, making sure to get my wife the ice cream she loves.

I wish they would film me coming home and cooking dinner with a documentary playing in the background.

There would be a vibrant scene at my favorite bar with my friends, talking about life.

They would see how we make each other laugh so hard, that it would be impossible not to crack a smile while watching.

I wish they would film the movie nights my love and I share, cuddling close with a bowl of popcorn.

Then just as you think my day is pretty ordinary, in some way, the big plot twist is that I'm transgender.

Whether it's me ripping a hate note off our door, my phone blowing up with discrimination from strangers, or an intimate scene of me taking a binder off that crushes my back.

Or me getting a shot every single week, just to feel comfortable in a body I was never supposed to be in.

Then maybe, just maybe, they'll see "the agenda" all along was just to live happily.

It was just to live.