

GUY WOAKE'S WORD DIARY







WRITTEN BY DAISY WAUGH

Guy Woake invited you to like his page!

What's on your mind, Guy?



READER KEY

Imo	In my opinion
Idk	I do not know
	I like this!
	I am sad!
	I am offended!
	I am laughing!
	I am hearting LBGQTQ!
	I am surprised!
Omg	I am 😱+!
Omfg	I am 😱 + and also quite 😡!
Lol	I am joking!
There/Their/Theyr'e	Dont' worry, be 😊!
Its it's its'	Anybodie's guess
Your/You're/Ur	Adorabubble
Too	B or not 2b
To	Et tu Brute

COMMENCEMENT/GREET and 'INTRO OF SELF'

First, Me.

My name is Guy.

I have quite often thought about changing this situation, however, due to the inevitable negative preconceptions of its so-called 'male-ness'. Please note my quote marks! This is something I'll probably get around to in the future, tbh, as at this particular stage I'm not sure I can bother with the inevitable faff. In the meanwhile my friends sometimes call me 'MW/WM', which at first probably seems like a mouthful but is in fact, very simply, an inverse 'M'(as in 'Man')/'W'(as in 'Woman'), and then the inverse of the inverse, and the inverse of that, bringing us to a place I like to call "invers-a-blivion". A no-person's land, ie a non-binary Gender Ze. Deliberately confusing, for those who are still hung up on these kind of delineations, which I am not.

I do not delineate. I am just 'Me' and 'Me' is a person I don't judge or apologize for. We are all our own people, right? Like you, I was, dumped without an instruction manual onto this amazing yet crazy endangered planet. The only difference being, 'YOU' are amazing 'YOU', and 'Im' amazing 'ME', aka 'Guy', identified by my biological 'parents' as 'male' before that concept was identified as meaningless.

To reiterate and 'recap': I am 'me' of the human species. So, you can call me, ME. Or MW/WM. Or some people prefer MW. Like a posh person doing an airkiss – but obviously without the 'ah". People who call me "Mwah" actually annoy me quite a lot. They are missing the point 200 per cent. I am not a posh person doing an airkiss. I am MW/WM. Environmentalist, Humanist, Animalist, Plantist, Earthish, Equalist. HUMAN.

I do appreciate that MW/WM can be a bit of a tongue twister (if you are lucky to have a tongue, and obviously I don't mean to diminish those

who don't have tongue/s.) For example- a tongue-free person is not considered by me to be tongue-'less'. Because, if you actually think about it, where some people may have a tongue, others have thought and feeling which is 'sensitivity'.

So. To commence at the start... My name is Guy (see above). I am 18 years old. I am studying for an Associate Degree in Waste Water Recylcement at the Uni of Water, Lakeside, Brighton. And yes, its' a BLAST! And yes, like most of my generation, I look around me, as a human being, and I am disgusted by what can only be described as 'the situation'. Please note quote marks.

Literally everything has got to change.

Ok - so I have decided the only way things are going to change in my lifetime is via Communication. I want to 'communicate' to other young people about how it only takes one person, in this case ME/MW, to do there bit day by day and step by step, so that together we can turn this world into a world that rejects injustice and inequality, and which we can be proud to call 'our planet'.

Even if blogs are more for 'the old' folk nowadays, they aren't always for 'senior' persons, as the 'inflenster' blog SexintheCity a journey into my sexuality illustrates, and this is something I have thought about deeply. Sometimes 'words' are the best weapons. Even though I appreciate they are not something my generation of young people is overly fond of reading, and they can sometimes come across as out of touch and 'old fashioned', in my opinion 'words' remain the ultimate tool for humanity and change. More so than 'images', which in my opinion are ultimately responsible for a generation of young people with negative self love and self image issues.

So, that is why, I have decided to go a head and publish my 'Word Diary'. Obviously first I have to write it. I'm calling it my 'Blog-a-Day'. That is only a manner of speaking, though, as I am probably not going to write it 'every day'. Sometimes I'll probably be just to damn tired, two damn heartbroken about injustice - but, I am going to try. I am proud that I am doing this, even if sometimes its' going to be to much for me. The fact that I am trying is something I love about myself.

Its' going to be a year in the life of someone who feels passionate about justice, fairness, tolerance and inclusivity. And I'm going to begin – don't laugh – on a very specific date, which is today, because today is traditionally the date of new beginnings, new hopes and new commencements. It so happens that today is what our patriarchal society labels 'January 1st'. Note the quote marks.

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'January' 1st

So today is the holidays and I am staying at home with Mum and Dad for the holiday break. Their good guys, I guess. Mum is a teacher. She does learning support at a school in Islington, which is quite a commute but she usually drives. Eighty-three percent of her students are diverse. She is very caring. My Dad works at the Beeb in, like, the current affairs area, I think. His job sort of moves around and it's a bit difficult to keep track because its' quite technical. But he cares deeply about the world at large and that's where I think I got it from. Mum and Dad taught me to care about people, and the environment and politics. Even so, they are very old fashioned, even though they think they aren't, and after a solid two weeks in there company some of there attitudes are driving me a bit C-R-A-Z-Y. So after lunch I took Tilly Four Paws, as Mum calls our best-dog-in-the-world, for a walk around Richmond Park. Needless to say, motorists and other walkers- I'm going to stop there for one sec as I realise I forgot to say something very Important!

Btw If you like my Blog-A-Day and you support what I am doing, and you want to make this world a different, better, fairer place, where not just the few but the many can be happy and that includes animals and plants – then don't forget to tell your friends.

Welcome to my world. Please like and share.

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'January' 1st cont.

I didn't mean to post that yet!

Anyway its' the selfishness of the other park users that gets to me. The dears were in the park, grazing happily on the frostbitten turf, with the crisp air biting on my cheeks and hands (coming over poetic!) and some idiot let's their dog off the lead and the dog literally charges through the pack or herd or whatever. Meanwhile I literally saw one guy throwing his trash out the window. These are the sort of things – everyday little things that can wear you away, if you let them. But I'm not going to get worn away because this is the beginning of a new start.

Tilly Four Paws was trying to get off her lead, but I said 'no', because of the wildlife. Mum wasn't there. I was actually doing the walk on my own, so it gave me time to think about stuff. That was what gave me the brainwave of this Blog-A-Day. Because if you want to CHANGE stuff, you have to DO stuff. I realised in a flash, that's my – like, 'T-shirt' for the Year. I'm actually going to do a design and go to Snappy Snaps and get it made up as a T-shirt although I might not be able to afford this. Perhaps I can get an ethical business to offer sponsorship and I can get loads of T-shirts printed? Unfortunately without ethical funding it's probably impossible. I am a student and yet – therefore - I am broke. Go figure.

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