OMG I'M QUEER
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COMING OUT AS AS SAME SEX ATTRACTED OR GENDER DIVERSE DOESN'T HAVE TO BE AN OMG THING.
All people have their own sexuality. Whether that’s straight, gay, queer, bisexual, or something completely different; each person’s own sexuality applies only to them.

Now you’ve probably heard the old saying: “labels are for cans of soup.” Basically, that sexuality can’t really be defined, and that for some people, words can’t REALLY describe what you’re feeling. For example, if you’re a guy who likes girls, but you like the look of other guys in the change room, what would you call yourself? Straight? Bi? Bi-curious? All those labels come with these predefined meanings – and sometimes they can just be pretty confusing.

We use labels to describe absolutely everything in our lives; it’s basic English. So it shouldn’t be a big shock when we try to put labels on our sexuality as well.

When I filled in my About Me on Facebook I said I’m: A girl, 19, a little bit punk and a little bit goth, a student, blonde [for now], feminist, bisexual and atheist. But the list could have gone on for ever.

When you label your sexuality though, people have certain expectations about what that means. If you’re a gay guy then some people automatically assume you should be flamboyant, into fashion and gossip, know all about Gossip Girl and be all like OMG-THAT-SWEATER-IS-SO-HOT!

Well, that might be the case. But that’s not because of being gay. Labels don’t dictate who you are; you use them to describe yourself.

I use the term bisexual to describe my own sexuality. Basically, I like dudes and dudettes, but there’s a bit more to it than that. Some bisexuals are more attracted to one gender than the other, some don’t care about gender at all.

Others, like me, find their sexuality is fluid, and changes over time: sometimes liking guys more, sometimes liking girls more. Looking at sexuality as something that’s fluid and always changing is pretty cool. So many people see it as being black and white – you’re either gay or straight. But it’s not always as simple as that, and each person has their own individual sexuality.

Sex and gender are two other characteristics we tend to label. Sex is your physical aspects (ie your wibbly wobbly bits) and there is a lot more diversity in physical bodies than you may think. Intersex people are people who have natural variations from conventional ideas of male and female bodies.

Gender on the other hand is how you feel in your mind. Sometimes, the sex a doctor assigns at birth and a person’s gender don’t match up as you might expect, so you could be raised as a girl, but feel like a guy. This is called being transgendered.

Obviously gender isn’t always that strict, we all know girls who wear pants and spit on the footpath, and boys who spend hours doing their hair every morning. Your gender is a way of expressing yourself.

Some people identify with aspects of male and female and feel they are in between or a mix of the two, while others feel like they are another gender altogether. For gender diverse people, what they call themselves is very personal and entirely up to them. Use of different pronouns [‘he’, ‘she’, ‘they’ etc] is just one way gender identity can be expressed.

Some people have a ‘fluid’ gender – it changes over time. My friend has warned me not to be surprised if one day she rocks up with a shaved head and asks to be called Bruce. But you know what? That’s completely up to her.

What you label yourself is up to you. It’s the word that YOU feel suits you best. One of the words I love is ‘queer’. Using it to describe your sexuality or gender means that you know that you’re a little bit different, and what the heck is wrong with that? Embrace it!
We caught up with three very different people about what it was like for them growing up queer in rural areas.

Tell us a bit about yourself.
Hayley: I’m 15 and from Lara. I’ve been living here all my life.
Kane: I’m 16 and a half years old. I’m from Geelong, and I’ve been here all my life as well.
Markus: I’m 20, and I lived in Ballarat for 7 years.

So who do you live with?
Hayley: Mum, dad and three brothers.
Kane: I have a split family; step-mum, dad and sister, mum and step-dad.
Markus: My immediate family made up of my mum, step dad, step brother and full sister.

What was coming out like for you?
Hayley: About two years ago, I came out to friends and some family members. I’m not fully out to my family yet. Coming out was odd. It didn’t seem to phase many people, but the ones it did phase only seemed weirded out.
Kane: I came out last year to my immediate family, friends, youth workers, neighbours. Everyone was pretty surprised when I told them. I haven’t told my Dad yet though I’m not entirely sure how he’ll take it.
Markus: I came out as a lesbian firstly in early 2009 to my parents and my sister, and then to friends, and then extended family and neighbours. Everyone was pretty surprised when I told them. I haven’t told my Dad yet though I’m not entirely sure how he’ll take it.

What was the community’s reaction like?
Hayley: I was abused by a few girls because they were scared I’d rape them. WTF?
Kane: Everyone was pretty shocked. Some people made comments.

Markus: Most people don’t care. In saying that there are the odd groups of people who made derogatory comments about me being a lesbian and being transgender. I’ve been bashed, and had things thrown at me. All I do in those situations is take note of who it was and report them. Nothing will change if you don’t make some noise about the problem.

What was high school like for you?
Hayley: I came out at the start of year 7. Coming out made things a bit different – but it really wasn’t that hard.
Kane: I came out in high school. Looking back, it wasn’t the best idea for me. The wrong people found out, and everything became pretty hard.
Markus: I didn’t come out but it was assumed I was a lesbian. It was pretty confronting. I was having people assume my sexuality because of the way I spoke and dressed.

Do you feel that living in the country as a queer person is becoming safer?
Hayley: Yeah definitely. More and more people accept me for who I am.
Kane: Support groups like GASP* (Geelong Adolescent Sexuality Project) help out heaps.
Markus: Yes. I know now that anyone who’s got a problem with me isn’t worth my time.

Do you think it is different for queer young people who live closer to the city?
Hayley: People find out faster. People in the country aren’t as adjusted to queers and as such, aren’t as comfortable and are a bit more judgmental.
Kane: I think in the city it’s publicised more and there’re younger people with potentially more open minds. In the country or rural areas people tend to be a bit more conservative.

What advice can you give to young queer people living in the country?
Hayley: Embrace it!
Markus: 1) Be yourself. 2) Love yourself. 3) Confidence is key.
You’ve made the leap of faith and decided to finally let some people in on the fact that maybe, JUST MAYBE, you’re a little bit queer - awesome work, high fives all round. It’s a different experience for everyone, and unfortunately there’s no set guide on how to go about it, otherwise we’d publish it right here.

The awesome thing though is that there are thousands of other people right across Australia who have gone through it too. You can check out a few of their stories on page 22 for a bit of inspiration to get you started.

You know what though? It doesn’t always go to plan. Sometimes people blab, you’re seen holding someone’s hand, or your parents find your tumblr. Ugh.

Being ‘outed’ to your family, friends, or school before you’re ready can seem like a pretty frightening experience, particularly when you’re in the middle of it all. The real worry will likely stem from the unknown, especially in terms of how others will react to the news.

In times like this there are a few things you can do, places to go, and things to keep in mind.

**Find Support**
Having a friend, family member or teacher who can be there for you is a pretty amazing thing. Talking through your experiences and having someone who can stick up for you when needed makes any situation better. The support doesn’t always have to come from someone you know in person; there are heaps of online communities, blogs and videos out there that you can access from people who are going through the same sorts of experiences as you.

**Stay Connected**
Keeping involved in your usual activities at school, uni and work when it’s safe to do so is important to ensure you stay on track. Maintaining your routine will also help to make sure you feel grounded in your life.

**Be Open**
Taking the time to talk to the people in your life that matter to you about your identity and keeping conversations open is a really important part of coming out. Showing that your identity is a core part of you can help make others see it as an important part they need to accept.

**Write What You Want to Say**
Face to face conversations can be intimidating and finding the right words isn’t always easy. Taking the time to write letters or emails that convey exactly what you want to express and how you feel can help take some of the pressure off.

**You Don’t Need Permission to be Yourself**
How others act doesn’t have to impact how you see yourself. Your sexuality or gender identity is an awesome part of who you are; show others that you’re the same person they’ve always loved, except now they know more about you.

**Reach Out When Things Get Too Tough**
You have the right to feel safe and supported no matter where you are. If things at school get tough, reach out to staff for support. If you need more advice or someone to talk to, reach out to one of the organisations on page 32. You’re never alone.
When I was younger, I would often feel quite sad and lonely. But it wasn’t until a few years ago when something happened that made me realise I couldn’t go on like this.

I’d always had frequent conflicts with my Mum. We never saw eye to eye and our personalities clashed. She often verbally abused me and made me feel worthless. However there was one incident that was the final straw.

My Mum accused me of bashing my niece. Obviously this is something I would never do or have done. She then told her sister (niece’s Mum) who automatically took my Mum’s side.

I can’t remember the exact details but I do recall there were a lot of tears and arguing. I also remember the way it made me feel. I felt furious, angry, depressed and sad. Like I wanted to go to sleep and not wake up.

That’s when I knew I couldn’t go on like this. I rang my friend who contacted her Mum. She then called me and we talked on the phone for a bit. She was calm and asked me if I needed somewhere to stay.

She also referred me to headspace where her daughter Jennifer worked. I was a bit hesitant at the time because I didn’t know what to expect.

My first experience with headspace was when Jennifer took me to see the headspace doctor. Sitting in the waiting room wasn’t what I expected. I remember thinking ‘why are there murals on the walls, toys, and computers and all that?’ It wasn’t like a typical doctor’s waiting room at all.

At first, I was reluctant to open up to the doctor as I have trust issues. But having Jennifer there made it easier. I also got a good vibe from the doctor and from then on, I felt comfortable talking to her.

The doctor assessed my mental health and the diagnosis was that I had depression. My initial reaction was ‘now what?’ The doctor suggested ways to cope with my situation.

I didn’t tell anyone straight away because I was afraid of being judged. When I did eventually open up to some people about what was happening, they were very supportive.

Even to this day, I still suffer from depression. I know for me it’s not something that will ever disappear, but I’ll always have ways to manage it. I exercise regularly – I play a lot of soccer. I also volunteer for several organisations [headspace local and national, St Vincent de Paul’s and the Smith Family]. This helps me because it gives me something to do and I know that I’m changing someone’s life for the better. Since volunteering, I’ve met many wonderful people. A lot of them have become my friends.

One major change in my life is I now live on my own. I realise my Mum and I will never see eye to eye and I’m fine with that.

One thing I do regret, however, is not getting help earlier. I know how hard it is to take the first step to reach out to someone. Yes, there are times when I feel down but I know I will never end up in that place again. I encourage you to seek help if you’re feeling depressed – there are people and organisations out there that are willing to listen.

Jade is a member of the headspace Youth National Reference Group (hY NRG). If you’re going through a tough time check out some of the organisations on page 32.
It’s pretty amazing how good you can become at fooling yourself, after a while.

You hear people talking about how everyone goes through a phase of thinking about others of the same sex. It’s just normal and it happens to everyone. That’s puberty for you; you are so keen to get involved in SOMETHING.

Sure, I found myself becoming emotionally and sexually attracted to some of my best friends and tried desperately to perceive their platonic friendship as something more, and sure, I was on a regular basis thinking about the idea of having sex with guys and I had little to no interest in girly lady girls... but surely I wasn’t gay???

Only gay people were gay.

I think it was in Year 10 when I really started to notice it. I was a pretty chubby kid, very academic, hopeless at sport and, perhaps, unsurprisingly, never been kissed. Pretty much all of my mates went along to discos and music gigs and had ‘pashed’ or ‘picked up’ the females of their choice, proudly bragging after the fact around school about their prowess.

I convinced myself that I was better than these callous thugs. I just hadn’t met the right girl. When I had my first kiss, I wanted it to be special, just like in the movies, with heaps good emotions and Dashboard Confessional playing in the background and stuff.

In the meantime, I took the time to admire my fellow young men in the school change-rooms and to listen intently at sleepovers when we all talked about jacking off and to fantasize about a handsome prince riding into Warrnambool on the back of a mighty steed to take me away from it all, so that we may live together happily in some magical, mystical, faraway place like Melbourne.

Growing up in a regional, footy-loving place like Warrnambool, I was pretty regularly given the message that gay = bad. Heck, just being a little bit different in any way was often frowned upon. Goths, emos, theatre enthusiasts, fat kids, ugly kids, poor kids – they all had a hard time trying to get by in the patriarchal monoculture that is high school. But at least they were acknowledged as existing. I clearly remember that the very idea of being anything but straight being seen as ridiculous, really. The word ‘gay’ became synonymous with ‘shit’, and every time I heard one of my best friends casually spit out the word to describe a test or a song or a piece of clothing, or call one another ‘poofa’ or ‘faggot’ as if it was the worst possible insult, I winced, and the pressure inside me just went up a notch or two.

I felt alone for quite a long time. I was supposed to be the smart, busy guy who did lots of things and did them pretty well and wasn’t any trouble. I’d always been fine, I took care of myself, I couldn’t really picture me asking anyone for help. Plus I’d had so many conversations with people about the girls I, er...”liked”. How could I go back on that? Did I want to be a gay liar? Is THAT what I wanted?!
Finally, it all just became too much and it was evident to me that this was my lot. I was a homosexual, a poofa, a faggot, a queermo, a woolly woofer, a shirtlifter, a fudge-packer (though I didn’t actually know what that involved, exactly). I was gay. At the end of my Year 12 year, I wrote a letter to my cousin Lucy and poured my heart out to her. I remember crying as I wrote the words down, overwhelmed with fear and sadness and relief. It was one of the toughest things I’ve ever had to do.

Luckily, Lucy was lovely. She told me that she didn’t love me for my sexuality, she just loved me for the person I am. As did my mum and my dad and my brother Gavin and my best friends Jeremy and Daniel and Caleb and Zacc and Liam and David and Luke and Michael and Alex and everyone else, and my other cousins and my aunties and uncles, all of them coming to the table and accepting me for who I am: a big ol’ fairy.

I’ve been extremely lucky. But perhaps my story is a testament to the way things are changing for people who are same sex attracted or genderqueer. The world is getting better and there are amazing role models out there and there is no reason – absolutely no reason – why being something other than heterosexual should stop you doing anything you want to do, as Oscar Wilde and Graham Chapman and kd lang and John Gielgud and Bob Brown and Elton John and Missy Higgins and David Marr and Freddie Mercury and Simon Amstell and Harvey Milk and so many others have proved.

I love my life as an openly proud, gay man. I get to talk on the radio and do comedy and travel the country and the world and go on TV sometimes and make people laugh. I’m not a gay comedian; I’m just a comedian who happens to be gay. If I make someone laugh, they don’t give a damn if I fancy guys or girls; they just like me the way I am.

And honestly, if someone judges you or dismisses you or belittles you because of your sexual orientation or gender identity, they are, quite simply, not worth knowing. They are on the wrong side of history and if you ask me, you don’t need ‘em.

Whether you think you might be gay, lesbian, straight, bi, transgender, intersex or just queer in some way, you are beautiful and you are important and, best of all, you are alive. And that is a stupendous thing that needs to be celebrated, every single day.

Coming out was tough for me. For some people it’s a lot tougher, for others it’s easier, for some people it’s a non-event. I wouldn’t change who I am or what I went through for the world, because it is all fundamental to the guy I am today. And, while that guy should eat less cheese and be nicer to some people and read more books and not steal his housemates’ milk all the time, he is, I think, on the whole, a pretty good person.

Even if he is a bender.
Marco told her dad she was bisexual when she was 14. Marco’s dad told her that he loved her no matter what. We wanted more of the deets, so we sat down with them to chat about their relationship.
What’s your family background?

Dad: OK there’s four of us in the family; mum, dad, and two daughters. Culture wise; my wife comes from Malaysia and I was born in Israel and came here when I was five. So it’s a bit of a fruit salad of a family.

Marco: We are pretty crazy as a family, especially the extended family; they are really full on, but very fun! We have more to do with mum’s side of the family, because dad’s side are a bit older.

How would you guys describe your relationship?

Dad: Well I think it’s pretty good, we have always been close. It’s loving, she has been a pretty good kid. We tell each other “I love you”, stuff like that. We go on a lot of family holidays. We are all supportive of each other. I once got pulled up for speeding when Marco was a little kid, and I got a $200 fine (I was really upset), and Marco (eight years old at the time) had savings of I’m not sure how much but she offered them to me to pay the fine. She is always very supportive of me and I support her. We support both our kids. It’s a good relationship.

Marco: Dad is supportive of me whether it’s a late assignment, me running for class president or kids picking on me; dad’s always there offering me advice. He helps me however he can.

What was it like when Marco came out?

Dad: I was surprised at first, but then I took a few days to think it through. At the end of the day she is still the same kid I’ve always loved and it really didn’t matter. She is still the same person, whatever her preferences are... well they’re her preferences. I can’t help what I prefer and Marco can’t help what she prefers, it’s just how you’re made up. I would never hold that against her. She is a good kid, studies well and doesn’t give me too much of a hard time... most of the time [chuckles]. I love her and in the end she is a good person.

Marco: Umm, I was very nervous and anxious. At first I was down about it because even though mum and dad were trying their best there was still tension. I’d had years to think about this, it had been on my mind for quite a while. I’d had the time to come to terms with it, but mum and dad had to deal with the idea kind of out of the blue. It was like I came out of the closet and they went in. But now they have come a long way, they are really good and really accepting. If anyone was to be homophobic towards me, my parents would be the first ones to jump up and defend me.

Did you feel that there were any conflicts with religious and cultural beliefs, because of Marco coming out?

Dad: Religiously we go to a synagogue which is a Jewish place of worship. It’s a reformed or a progressive one where being gay is accepted. And Marco; you feel comfortable in that environment?

Marco: Yeah, they are very warm and very good. Although amongst the community there I have never openly announced that I am bisexual, but at school (which is a Jewish school) everyone’s pretty good about it and the staff are accepting and understanding.

How important is that to you?

Marco: It really does mean a lot, initially there were a few kids who weren’t so nice. They grew out of it and were apologetic later on.

What was it like for the rest of the family when Marco came out?

Dad: For my wife and me it took us a few days to come to terms with it. I think I spoke to Marco’s sister once about it and she seemed fine with it. We haven’t made a big deal out of it. Is that right Marco?

Marco: Yeah, things have been good, Sophie (Marco’s sister) was the first person to be like “yeah whatever, I wish mum and dad would chill out a bit”, because at that stage it was very
early on and my parents were anxious for me. Her reaction was really nice and reassuring for me.

**Dad**: I think our biggest concern was that Marco was already a part of minorities being Jewish, part Asian and then to be a part of another minority “bisexual”. Life can be more difficult, and that really concerned us. Her safety was our biggest worry.

**In what ways has your relationship changed?**

**Dad**: I don’t think it really has changed, it was just adjusting. You know you think your kids are going to grow up get married, have kids and so I just had to adjust to the fact that that may not happen. Big family occasions... how’s that going to go down? At the end of the day I love her.

**Marco**: Not very much, we still talk, hang out...really the only difference is now when we talk about guys and girls. Talking about relationships, last year I had a bad break up and dad was good with it. I needed someone to talk to and he was really good with it.

**Has coming out changed you?**

**Marco**: When I was younger I was shy, I was never the outgoing kid. Since I came out and meeting people especially at Minus18, my confidence has grown and I have come out of my shell. I’m a lot happier and a lot louder [chuckles].

**Have you seen those changes in Marco?**

**Dad**: She has matured, she was shy. In her reports it used to say “it would be good if she interacted more”, since coming out she is now more of a leader. She was house captain a couple of years ago and class captain another year.

**Marco**: I’ve gone from someone who tried to stay out of the spotlight to wanting to be in it. At school there was an art show I was involved in and one of the pieces was me in drag. That in itself was a big thing for me and for the school. Everyone loved it.

**Dad**: They all asked who the person was. [laughs]

**Do you feel Marco experienced any form of bullying?**

**Dad**: The kids at school are comfortable with her, she is popular. Unless there are instances I’m not aware of?

**Marco**: Nah, the only cases are the people at school were uncomfortable with it. As time went on they grew out of it, but I actually still felt a bit awkward going out to a swim centre or change rooms. I didn’t want to make them uncomfortable. But now I’m fine in that environment.

**Marco’s an active member of Minus18 do you know much about it?**

**Dad**: I know what she has told me, and it’s good.

**Marco**: Mum and dad have met a lot of the people and really like them. They are proud of the work I have done, especially on Stand Out. The only complaint from them is “don’t neglect your homework!”.

**How has being involved with other queer young people helped you?**

**Marco**: Again being so quiet it was amazing to go to a events where there were these outrageous and outgoing people. I went with a friend to my first one, it was great seeing all these people going nuts and having fun in costume. So I enjoy working with Minus18 and attending the events.
The story of Rachel Goff
as told to Micah Scott

My name is Rachel Goff. I come from a Uniting Church background. I grew up in the country, Lake’s Entrance. The congregation in my town was mostly made up of people over the age of 70. Both sides of my family are of the preacher line. So my Dad’s Dad was a Minister, and my siblings are also in the Ministry. It’s very much ingrained. It’s the kind of Christianity where you don’t dance, you don’t drink, and don’t do any of those ‘naughty things’.

Growing up, I missed church twice; once when I had chickenpox, and once when we were on a holiday. It’s funny; church was always something I wanted to do. Christian values were instilled in my family, and in me.

When I was 15, I decided I wanted to be baptised. My religion was a real personal decision. Shortly after, I went into my ‘happy-clapper’ phase, with ‘What Would Jesus Do’ wrist bands, and a pretty conservative attitude. I would tell people they were going to hell if they didn’t do certain things. It was intense!

I’ve been through a long process of figuring out what I identify as – but I’ve settled on the term ‘gay’. When I left home, I joined the Christian Union at uni. In one of the bible study groups, I had a different interpretation of a Bible passage. It was part of Jesus’ teaching, and I said “Well, maybe it means this”. The group turned around and said, “no, that’s not right”, and that I had to leave. It was a shock, but helped me move out of that ‘black and white’ way of thinking. It made me realise that there’s a number of ways you can interpret what the Bible says.

It wasn’t until I was 20 that I actually realised I was gay. I moved out of home at 18 to go to uni. I was writing in my journal one night, and I actually wrote the words “I think I’m attracted to women.” And that really just confirmed it for me. Looking back, I realise now it had been an internal process before that, but it wasn’t until that point that I was like, “yep, that’s what I am”.

I never got the sense that God didn’t love gay people, and never got the sense that I was wrong in my sexuality. There was never a stage that I believed homosexuality was a sin. Even when I was going through my more conservative phase, there was never a moment when I thought that God didn’t love me because I was attracted to girls. So if I’m talking about my personal relationship with God, there was never a conflict. I know that’s not everyone’s experience, so I consider myself pretty lucky.

I did leave the church when I realised I was gay though; I didn’t want to put myself through other people thinking I was wrong, or the pressure of conforming to other people’s beliefs. I knew that I would be attacked by members of the church that I was going to at the time.

What I did do was seek out a number of people who I considered to be strong spiritual figures, and I connected with them one-on-one, rather than being part of a larger religious community, which I didn’t feel part of. One of my friends also invited me to a regular Tuesday night dinner and discussion group with quite a progressive group of people. We would talk about things like what God wants for us, would look at Bible passages, and how we would apply them to our current lives.

For me, it was about changing my experience of religion to fit with me, and my own beliefs.

After breaking up with my girlfriend, I realised I needed more support from my friends, and decided it was time to come out. I told my friends in my Tuesday night bible study group one-by-one, when I was confident they would accept me. It went really well – while some people believed the bible didn’t support being gay, they still loved and supported me. There were lots of different reactions – but none were homophobic or hateful.

Telling my family was a different story. Some of my Dad’s family sent me brochures for ex-gay services. When I came out to my parents, I brought my second girlfriend home, and said “I’m gay! This is my girlfriend!” Haha. That must have been pretty full on for them. They said they loved me regardless, but they’ve found it hard to understand it from a small town perspective. Since then, Mum has been fantastic, and is so supportive. Her perspective on religion has changed, specifically what she believes in what God wants for people.

Mum’s side of the family were pretty full on about it – telling me I had the devil in me. They were pretty homophobic, and made me feel awful, leaving me empty and gutted. I didn’t want to see any of them again. I’ve had so much spiritual guidance and counselling over the years, and also mental health support. It made me realise that my upbringing and my beliefs don’t define me. I can actually define myself. My friends are also an amazing support.

When I’m with people who identify as both Christian and queer, I feel like I’m at home. They get it. They understand what it’s like to have to come out to both parts. When you’re gay, you have to come out to the community. But when you’re Christian, you have to come out to the gay community. It’s quite confronting that there are so many people in the queer community who are anti-religious. Don’t get me wrong, I can certainly see where people are coming from when they generalise Christianity, saying “God hates us, Christians hate us”, but that’s not actually my experience, and not the kind of Christian I want to be either.
Ashleigh
Lesbian, 16

A couple of years ago I told my older brother I’m a lesbian. Given that we’re pretty close and I can talk to him about anything, I figured he’d be pretty relaxed about it. One afternoon at Southland, we were looking through calendars in a gift shop and I absent mindedly murmured “that girl is really hot”.

My brother laughed and said, “you know what? it wouldn’t surprise me if you were gay”. I think I blushed harder than I ever have. Turning to him I said, “well yeah... I sort of am”. I was completely terrified, shaking, and waiting for him to say something. He just grabbed me, gave me the most amazing hug, and grinned; “At least I don’t have to beat up your boyfriends”.

Katrina
Pansexual, 18

I’ve always been pretty open about my sexuality. In fact, ever since I was 12, I knew I wasn’t straight. I chose to answer people honestly if they ever asked, and it never felt like a really big deal. When I was 16, I felt I had fully come to terms with my sexuality, and felt the term pansexual really described how I felt.

After the cake was cut on my Grandma’s 80th birthday and most of the family had left her party, I was helping her wash the dishes, and casually asked “so, did you hear some of the states in America just allowed gay marriage?”. Without blinking, she replied, “oh good! I wish they had have realised same sex love is natural a few years earlier, your Uncle Bob was jailed for it, and Auntie Jess was institutionalised,” she said.

I was pretty shocked - definitely not the reply I was expecting! “Well I guess that makes me feel more comfortable telling you I’m not straight,” I admitted, looking at her. “Oh thank God!” she chuckled. “I’d hate for you to grow up to be a homophobe.”
When I came out at school, I hadn’t really planned it. I had just attended my first Minus18 event, and a video was posted online, and I thought I’d share it on Facebook. Awkwardly, I was in the video and almost everyone one of my classmates commented on it, “wow! You’re gay, you’re actually gay. Faggot.” and other cruel things like that. It was too late to take it back, so I just embraced it. I deleted the status, changed my ‘interested in’ on my account, and went to school. There wasn’t a single person at school that wasn’t talking about it, it was the best goss since one of the teachers left the school two weeks after starting. I lost a lot of friends that week, but I also discovered who my real friends were. They were the ones that stuck up for me.

As clichéd as it sounds, that was one of the best weeks of my school life; I stopped lying to my closest friends, and started to be myself. It was like a fresh start and I could finally really be me.

The hardest part about coming out for me was figuring out what to say to other people. Every time I came out to someone new I tried to make it seem as casual as possible, sliding it into conversation somehow. I’d spend weeks coming up with ways to turn conversations onto the right topic and planning out answers to things they might say.

One thing I can remember was when we did issues lessons in English on same-sex marriage or equal rights. I’d try and bring that up in conversation after class. Or when talk about relationships came up, I’d try to subtly mention the possibility of having a girlfriend. I remember coming out to one person when she was talking about how hot Johnny Depp was and I just said something like “yeah, I’m not really the best person to ask.”

When I came out there were mixed reactions: some of my friends pulled away from me almost immediately, which sucked pretty hard. When I came out to my sister, though, I got the last reaction I’d ever expected.
She just laughed, which was followed with “You really thought I didn’t know?”. I realised maybe I wasn’t hiding it as well as I thought.

Coming out to mum was a fair bit more difficult. I’d lie in bed at night gripped with fear that she’d freak out, would get angry or be disgusted, and I’d be short one happy home. After all that stress and all that worry, it was almost a letdown when all she said was “I know.” Apparently my family knows me better than I do, and the fact that they love me despite that is amazing.

Scott
Bisexual, 17

I came out to my family when I was in year 9. I’d recently started a relationship with my first boyfriend and we’d been hanging out every chance we had. My parents had begun to find it strange how much time I wanted to spend with my new ‘friend’, but didn’t question it. One day, we were sitting in my room together, cuddling on my bed. Suddenly the door starts to open and the two of us jumped back from one another. Mum walked in just as we flew to opposite sides of the bed. The penny finally dropped, and mum awkwardly stuttered “I-It’s alright Scott, you don’t– it’s okay” and closed the door. Awkward. I was a bit shaken and avoided her for the rest of the day. Eventually, Mum confronted me and asked what was going on. At first I was reluctant to talk about it and tried to dismiss it, but eventually told her I was bi. The next morning Dad knocked on my door, he sat on my bed and said “Mum told me about last night”. I cautiously asked “Are you okay with it?”. Dad was silent for a while, then suddenly responded “Scott, you like boys and girls, I like Asian women. Neither of us can help that, it’s just who we are”.

Camden
Gay, 17

Around 13 I found myself noticing other guys. I hated it, and every time I found myself drifting off into some deep lustful trance I would feel dirty afterwards. Somehow I managed to convince myself that everything would be alright and I’d revert back to “normal” and forget the entire experience. Looking back, how I managed to do this for two years is beyond even me. By the time I hit about 15 I realised I had to accept myself for who I am. Over a few months, I did a lot of looking online, eventually realising it wasn’t all that bad. But that didn’t prevent me from being scared beyond belief of anyone finding out!

Eventually I reached the point where I was bursting to tell someone, anyone. Luckily one of my friends had recently come out, and having him to talk to made things so much smoother. Sure, some people were completely shocked and didn’t quite know how to react, but others were completely ecstatic about it. Within the one day it seemed I’d told everyone I knew.

It takes more than just courage to come out; it takes time and a fair bit of mental preparation. But the reality is, you can never be truly prepared. Although some of the people I told weren’t that great about it, in the long run it showed their true colours. Now I know who my real friends are, I can be open about myself and it’s been amazing ever since.

Rebecca
Transgender, 16

I’d been talking to a friend about being transgender for a few months and had come to terms with the fact that, while born a girl, I wanted to be physically male.

Although I’d often casually talk about it with him, I wasn’t ready to tell everyone yet, especially not my best friend. She’s always been a good, supportive person, but she comes from a traditional family and I wasn’t really sure how she’d take it. During our school ski camp, some of the girls decided to give me a ‘makeover’—I reluctantly agreed, and they gathered around me, applying makeup, doing my hair, and changing my clothes. It was a pretty overwhelming experience for me, and before they could finish I ran and hid. I burst into tears, and couldn’t stop.

I hated feeling trapped and pressured by the girls, being dressed up to look womanly made me feel bulky and disgusting. Eventually my best friend found me. She tried to comfort me, but couldn’t understand why I was so upset. Suddenly I didn’t care anymore, I told her that I wanted to be male and waited for her anger or rejection. Instead she was calm and kind. Smiling, she said “I figured as much, I’ve noticed how you’ve been trying to look less feminine, you could have told me.” I don’t think I could have asked for a better reaction.
Ace
Bisexual, 19

I had my first ever crush on a girl in grade six. It was totally new and exciting and something I’d never felt before. It wasn’t until grade 7 that I realised that I liked girls, and only girls. I developed pretty strong feelings for one of the girls in my class, and I felt shattered on the weekends and school holidays, because I couldn’t be near her. Funnily enough, it wasn’t until sometime afterwards, when I was sitting in my room one night when it just hit me. Bam! I realised I’m bisexual.

Telling my mum was a gradual process over a couple of months. I remember going for long car trips with her, and I’d drop hints. I’d say stuff like “I don’t really feel comfortable when I date guys” or “Dating guys feels weird to me. I haven’t really liked a guy yet”. Sometimes I’d make comments like “that lady is so pretty”, hoping that she would take the hint.

Finally being honest about my sexuality was the hardest thing ever. It was really emotional and I had to hold back tears. Mum and Dad had always said to me that they’d love me no matter my sexuality; I still couldn’t help but be worried though.

At 16, I wrote a note to mum, gave it to her, and walked away crying. Mum followed after me and gave me a huge hug. The weight of the world came off my shoulders. That same night, I told my dad. He gave me a “who cares?” attitude, so that was kind of cool.

A few months later I told my sister while watching TV. While she was accepting, she told me about her gay friend getting bullied at school, and she was worried that the same thing would happen to me. Finally deciding to tell everyone, I came out to my close friends by Facebook messages. It got annoying typing individual messages so I just thought “what the hell?” and posted it in my Facebook status. It got something like 70 likes and 100 comments, so it made me feel a lot better! Everyone at school was talking about it, but no one gave me grief about it.

Alice
Bisexual, 19

I first came out as bisexual to two people, my best friend and my boyfriend. My best friend quickly told the entire school, not in a mean way, but the constant questions sucked. My boyfriend accused me of cheating – “how else would you know you were bi?” – but eventually got over it. A few months after that I listed my orientation as “bi” on MySpace just so people wouldn’t have to keep pesteriing me. I didn’t really care what anyone thought, except my parents who I don’t share much about myself with.

One day I left my computer on and went to school. When I came home mum sat me down and asked if what my MySpace said was true. I freaked out and ran upstairs. I wasn’t ready to talk about it with my parents, even if they were. It took me another 5 years to finally come out to my parents, after testing the water by talking about going to a marriage equality rally and Minus18 events. I honestly don’t know what I was so scared of! Mum said she had figured out it wasn’t just a phase and that she loved me no matter what.

The only thing that really changed was that I could finally talk openly about my views on marriage equality and how I started up a gay-straight alliance at my school, which my parents were proud of and now boast about to their friends! Coming out seemed like SUCH a big deal at the time but now I don’t know why I was so scared. Being bi is only one small aspect of who I am and if someone has a problem with it, well, that’s their problem.

Millaa,
Genderqueer, 21

My family was pretty poor growing up. As a teenager, I always wanted to stand out and make an artistic impact. I became known for my outrageous fashion often arriving at cafes dressed in leg warmers, stockings, bikini briefs, dinner suits, colourful makeup, elaborately decorated high heeled shoes and heavily hennaed hair affecting an androgynous image.

I came to the realisation I was genderqueer at age 19. One day when talking to a friend about the diversity of gender I came to the conclusion that I didn’t feel I fitted a male or female gender role. Sometimes I have a boy day and the next a girl day, and that’s fine.
When I was 17, I got a message through a website. It was just a short message commenting on something I’d mentioned in my profile, but it was also the start of one of my first online friendships.

We sent messages back and forth for a couple of months, and the more I talked to her, the more I liked her. And after a while, nervous as hell, I asked if she wanted to meet up in person.

Meeting her was awkward, to say the least. The phone number she gave me was wrong, we had more awkward silences than an elevator, and to top it all off, my mum insisted on coming along. Yeah – I’m so cool.

But since then I’ve met up with heaps more people from online in person. To my parents’ surprise, none were axe murderers, and a couple have become my closest friends. Some people I know have even met their boyfriends or girlfriends online, and plenty more have found friends for life.

If you want to meet someone from online, you don’t need to be paranoid like my mum. You do need to be a bit careful though, and there’s a few things to look out for. I’d say the biggest is to make sure the person is who they say they are. Might seem like a no brainer, but I once met up with a gorgeous European model, who ended up being a girl from down the road. It’s not hard to make something up when you’re on the other side of a screen. Adding people to Facebook, or having a Skype chat are good ways to make sure someone is the real deal. Photos are good, but in the case of my European model friend, they can easily be faked. My best friend chatted to a teenage guy online who ended up being in his thirties. Situations like this are what you’re going to want to avoid.

One of the major warning signs I’ve experienced is when someone wants to meet up after just a day or two. It’s a bit suss if you ask me, and probably means they only want to get in your pants, which is another thing to keep an eye out for. Tons of people I know have been messaged asking to hook up, and I’d be pretty hesitant to get into that kind of situation. Don’t let yourself be pressured into anything you don’t want to do, make it clear what you want and what you don’t want. Remember, the block button is your best friend for creepers online.

So everything checks out, you’ve been talking for a while, you know they’re legit, and you want to meet up? Awesome! You’ve heard all the clichés about arranging to meet in person. Meet somewhere public, take someone with you, or at least make sure someone knows where you are. You might want to have an excuse to leave ready, just in case something goes wrong or they turn out to be a bit odd. I used to say that my parents were really strict and wanted me to be home by a certain time. You could also say you have a test tomorrow, or that you need to feed your platypus (uh, maybe not). Try asking a friend to give you a call during the meetup, so they can give you an escape route if you need one. And if the person does happen to be creepy, or pressure you, or isn’t who they said they were, don’t feel like you owe them anything. Don’t be afraid to walk out (this is why meeting in a public place is totally better).

Once you’ve decided on a place and time to meet, have a chat to the person on the phone or webcam, and keep their number in your phone. At this point, the nerves might kick in. If you’re anything like me, just before you meet, you’ll be either pacing around looking around constantly, or sitting on the train or tram checking your phone constantly. It’s normal, and it gets better as soon as you start talking. If you’ve been careful, you’ll be fine. If you’ve been chatting online for a while, and you get along well enough that you want to meet up in person, they’re not going to hate you on sight. Meeting someone from online for the first time can be awkward, but it can just as easily be fantastic. So fear not! If you keep your brain in gear and your phone in your pocket, you might just find yourself an amazing new friend.

If you want to know more about online safety and security, you can check out cybersmart.gov.au
My 18th birthday party was mostly spent with my friends dragging my furniture onto the front lawn while my parents were away for the weekend, and getting rather drunk.

Being the first of my friends to hit the big one-eight (and not being mates with the fake ID crowd) I decided to spend my first overage night hitting the clubs with some older friends-of-friends who I met a few months before. So one Friday night after a long day of year 12, and being the fresh and eager 18 year old I was, I headed over to meet my new friends-who-I-kind-of-knew-but-not-really. Excited for the night ahead, we had a few pre-drinks and did our hair together before jumping on a train into the city.

Walking up to the club my stomach dropped a little bit as my nerves got the better of me. It then dawned on me that amongst all the excitement of my big night out, I actually didn’t have a clue about what to expect. Ahem.

Well, it turned out that after being there for an hour, one of the friends-who-I-kind-of-knew had a few too many drinks, and lucky me got to look after him on a couch. Real mood killer let me tell you. It wasn’t the last time a friend (or I) would do something stupid while out at night, but having less than perfect friends did teach me a thing or two.

Go out with your mates
A) You’ll have people to hang around with, and help each other out. B) It’s kind of lame to go out on your own anyway, don’t you think? Besides, they can totally help you.

Plan how to get home
Getting home can be a complete pain, especially when you live a fair distance from the city. Staying at a friend’s house with mates and sharing a cab home with them is a good way to keep the cost down. It also means you can wake up together and recap on the details from the night before. There’s the option of 24 hour public transport like the Nightrider in Melbourne, or if you’re lucky like me, your parents might even pick you up at a certain time. Love you Dad!

Drink in moderation
Vomiting in a toilet or alleyway behind a club is probably the least charming thing you can do. Being that drunk is also going to make it more difficult for your friends to keep an eye on you, and you’re more likely to wake up in the morning with a handful of regrets. Predrinking too much before heading out is a pretty common way for people to get drunk and ruin their night before they even get there. So chill it on the shots.

Drink water, eat food
A big cheeseburger is probably your best friend at 1am, and a few bottles of water throughout the night’ll make life sweet too. Not only will it stop you vomming all over the back seat of the cab, but it’ll help reduce your hangover. Bonus!

Ambulances aren’t the enemy
If you or a friend do party a bit too hard, or something goes wrong and you need help - don’t hesitate. Ambulance officers are there to help you, not judge you or turn you into the police. Calling an ambulance might save a life - so worrying about getting in trouble shouldn’t stop you from getting help.

Don’t feel pressured
Having fun definitely doesn’t equal getting drunk, and you should never feel pressured to do something you don’t want to or feel the need to do. Nothing wrong with sticking to the softdrink; your body will thank you for it in the morning.

Need support with your partying habits? Check out some of the organisations on page 32.
HERE'S SOME OTHER STUFF YOU MIGHT FIND HANDY
If you’re new to all this, some of the words are probably new too. Stress less, though! Here are some of the descriptions we have for you.

**Gay**
Someone who likes people of the same sex. Gay usually refers to boys liking boys, but a lot of girls use it too.

**Lesbian**
A girl who likes girls (physically or emotionally).

**Bisexual**
Someone that is attracted to more than one gender. Bisexuals aren’t usually “going through a phase”. Some like different genders equally, and some have a preference. Some people may use both bisexual and pansexual to describe themselves.

**Same Sex Attracted**
Same sex attracted is exactly what it says. It describes someone who is physically or emotionally attracted to someone of the same sex. This term’s used more and more these days as it’s a much better way to describe people who are not straight.

**Gender Diverse**
Describes a person who feels that their gender identity does not fit into the “categories” associated with their assigned sex. For example, someone who is raised as a girl may feel as though the categories of female/feminine are restrictive or don’t apply to them. Questioning how gender stereotypes relate to you is normal - and some people identify as gender other than ‘male’ and ‘female’.

**Non-Binary**
Some people do not identify with traditional genders of male and female, some people call this being non-binary. Binary literally means something with two types or options, like male and female, so non-binary people can be a mix of the two or something else entirely.

**Transgender**
Sometimes people feel that their gender doesn’t match the sex they were assigned at birth, i.e. - someone born with a penis might identify as a girl - this is referred to as being transgender. Sometimes trans people change their name, their clothes, or even makes changes to their bodies. Sometimes they don’t.

**Heteronormativity**
The assumption that everyone is straight. It’s pretty easy to do, especially when you don’t know many SSA or GD people. It’s also the assumption that you have to act a certain way because of your gender.

**Asexual**
A person who is asexual is someone who doesn’t experience sexual attraction. Unlike celibacy, when people chose not to have sex, asexuality is when someone doesn’t feel the physical desire to have sex at all. Asexual people may still have sex if they’re comfortable with it. Many asexuals still want to have relationships and will have a ‘romantic’ orientation.

**Intersex**
People are born with different kinds of bodies. Intersex is an umbrella term, often associated with a medical diagnosis of DSD, that describes people who have natural variations that differ from conventional ideas about ‘female’ or ‘male’ bodies, including genital, chromosomal and other physical characteristics.

**Queer**
Some people identify as queer to mean different, or not aligned to stereotypes. For some, queer means same sex attracted, for others, it means gender diverse. For some, it simply means different.

**Pansexual**
Someone who is attracted to people of a number of different genders, which may include people who identify as transgender or gender diverse. Some people may use both bisexual and pansexual to describe themselves.

**Questioning/Unsure**
Most people will question their sexual or gender identity at some point. Even if you’re straight, it can be confusing stuff, and it’s pretty normal to be unsure.

**Stereotyping**
Generalising that all people belonging to a particular group have certain characteristics. Like believing that all gay men like Lady Gaga. (OK bad example! But you get the idea).

**Gaydar**
The “ability” to tell if someone’s gay. Unless you see someone making out with their same sex partner, or they tell you their sexuality, your gaydar isn’t going to be exactly accurate. Assuming someone’s sexuality or gender identity can actually be pretty sucky.

**Homophobia**
Used to describe a whole range of negative feelings or behaviours towards anyone who is same sex attracted, including language like “that’s so gay.”

**Transphobia**
Used to describe a whole range of negative feelings or behaviours towards anyone who is transgender or gender diverse that can lead to prejudice or discriminatory actions or abuse.

**Discrimination**
Treating someone like crap, or less than equal because of who they are, like a school not allowing same sex partners to the formal or referring to someone as the wrong gender. Discrimination due to sexuality or gender identity is nearly always illegal in Australia.
more places to go.

SAFE SCHOOLS COALITION AUSTRALIA
Nationally convened by the Foundation for Young Australians (FYA), Safe Schools Coalition Australia is proud to create change in schools to build safer and more inclusive environments for same sex attracted, intersex and gender diverse students, teachers and families. FYA is a national independent non-profit organisation dedicated to all young people in Australia.
Safe Schools Coalition Australia partners are being established in every state and territory. Ask your school to get involved.
safeschoolscoaltion.org.au

MINUS18
Australia’s national organisation for LGBT youth, Minus18 is young people leading change, building social inclusion and advocating for an Australia free of homophobia and transphobia.
Jump on to the website, get to know other same sex attracted and gender diverse young people, access resources and advice, and get info on upcoming events.
minus18.org.au

HEADSPACE
Headspace is the national youth mental health foundation and supports young people who need someone to talk to or who are going through a tough time. Check out their website to find your nearest headspace centre or for online mental health support.
headspace.org.au

QLIFE
QLife is a counselling and referral service for people of diverse sex, genders and sexualities. QLife provides nationwide, peer supported telephone and online chat support to LGBTI people of all ages.
1800 184 527 qlife.org.au

OII AND AISSG
Organisation Intersex International Australia and and Androgen Insensitivity Syndrome Support Group Australia (AISSG) provide support and education by and for intersex people.
ool.au aissg.org.au

SEXUAL HEALTH AND FAMILY PLANNING ACT
SHFPACT is a health promotion charity supporting schools to deliver relevant and effective sexuality and relationships education for ALL students.
shfpact.org.au

BIT BENT
Bit Bent is a social support group held in Belconnen and Woden for young people who want to hang out with other LGBTIQ or questioning young people, in a safe and friendly space.

FAMILY PLANNING NSW
Family Planning NSW provides reproductive and sexual health services as well as information and health promotion for doctors, nurses, teachers and other health, education and welfare professionals.
fpnsw.org.au

TWENTY10
Twenty10 is a community organisation working with and supporting people of diverse genders, sexes and sexualities, their families and communities in NSW of all ages. It incorporates the Gay and Lesbian Counselling Service NSW, including specialised services for young people.
twenty10.org.au
NORTHERN TERRITORY AIDS AND HEPATITIS COUNCIL
NTAHC provides a range of programs supporting LGBT health, with a particular focus on preventing transmission of HIV, Hepatitis C, STIs and minimising the physical and social impact of HIV/AIDS and Hep C.
ntahc.org.au

WORKING IT OUT
Working it Out provides services designed to meet the needs of people negotiating their sexuality and/or gender identity and intersex status through individual counselling and support, support groups, student education, workplace training, and community education.
workingitout.org.au

FAMILY PLANNING QUEENSLAND
Family Planning Qld provides sexual and reproductive health clinical services across QLD. They also provide education and training to health professionals, teachers and community leaders.
fpq.com.au

SAFE SCHOOLS COALITION VICTORIA
SSCV is a coalition of schools, staff and students dedicated to supporting gender and sexual diversity and challenging discrimination in all Victorian schools. They are the VIC provider of Safe Schools Coalition and based out of GLHV.
sscv.org.au

OPEN DOORS YOUTH SERVICE
Open Doors provides counselling and support services to young people who identify as lesbian, gay, bisexual and/or transgender. They also provide support to families.
opendoors.net.au

MINUS18
In addition to its national activities, Minus18 in Victoria runs the annual Same Sex Formal, social and dance events, Stand Out workshops and an online social network for same sex attracted, and gender diverse young people.
minus18.org.au

SHINE SA
SHine SA (Sexual Health Information Networking and Education SA) works in partnership with government, health, education and community agencies, and communities, to improve the sexual health and wellbeing of South Australians.
They are the SA provider of Safe Schools Coalition Australia.
shinesa.org.au

FREEDOM CENTRE
Freedom Centre is an organisation and drop in centre for young people to support each other and their communities to be informed, happy and healthy about their sexuality, sex and gender.
freedom.org.au
So you might be asking “what next?” If you’re looking to take things another step, you might want to think about Standing Out against homophobia and transphobia.

Standing Out against homophobia and transphobia, especially at school and uni won’t just be amazing for you, but goes a pretty long way to making sure everybody feels like they belong.

There’re a bunch of different ways to Stand Out. In fact, we’ve got a whole magazine on them.

**Find out where your friends can get support**

Your friends might be too shy to talk to others about being queer; it can sometimes be pretty intimidating. A lot of the time they might feel like they have to ‘out’ themselves, which they might not be ready to do. Finding out which teachers at school are supportive, or websites / places they can go to meet people is a pretty easy but awesome thing for you to do - especially since we’ve given you a head start at the back of this mag.

**Don’t let people get away with being jerks**

Don’t let people be jerks. It’s pretty simple. Report people who bully, or harrass others, and when they make ignorant comments, call them out on it. Stopping words like *fag*, *poof* or *dyke* or phrases like *that’s so gay* is a good place to start.

**Get people talking**

Talking about sexuality and gender identity is a pretty decent way of getting other people to talk about it too. Think school assignments, putting posters up, guest speakers at school - that sort of thing. Get your student leaders / student council to run events that raise awareness for queer youth. Rainbow casual clothes days and recognising days like International Day Against Homophobia and Transphobia - Just a few to get you started.

**Help start, or join in a Stand Out group**

Some schools/unis have Stand Out or diversity groups - places for queer and straight students to hang out and chat about what’s going through their mind, and to talk about what things they can do together to change things in the school. If your school doesn’t have one, you could be the awesome person that starts it.

**Be counted**

Create change in your school and become a member of Safe Schools Coalition Australia. You’ll need your principal to join - visit safeschoolscoalition.org.au to find out how.

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DOWNLOAD STAND OUT!
minus18.org.au
safeschoolscoalition.org.au
CREATED BY

MINUS18
Australia’s national organisation for LGBT youth, Minus18 is young people leading change, building social inclusion and advocating for an Australia free of homophobia and transphobia.
Jump online for support, chat, events and resources. WWW.MINUS18.ORG.AU

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Printed 2015
Printed carbon neutral
OMG I'M QUEER