

## Kay Narration Script: Section 2

I always considered myself quite gender neutral really. It only became an issue when I went into the social spectrum.

At school people made it very apparent to me that I was different. It wasn't a positive experience and physical bullying was savage. I would have people come up to me and pin my arms against the wall and kick me in the vagina and stuff like that "You are a girl" - stuff like that.

I naturally expressed male behaviours. The way I walked, dressed, spoke everything. I started having physical relationships with girls at thirteen. Boys did come along but I think I was mainly interested in friendship and identity.

I got pretty butch. Hair scraped back, trousers, and baseball cap with my hair tucked down the collar, all male clothes, anything to conceal any trace of femininity really.

School years through puberty are tough for anyone but this obviously made me a visible target. I had some pretty tough times. Locking myself away, crying - fighting off the emotions and depression. Nobody should have to deal with that stuff.

Again, though, I learned pretty quickly to harvest those emotions and feelings and try and propel them into something of substance.

My older brothers and their mates used to write hip-hop and beatbox and stuff. Tiverton is pretty dull so they used to be at it all day. I loved it. Eminem was massive at that time and I just fell in love with the whole movement and lifestyle.

Hip Hop was born out of revolt and subculture. It's whole heritage stems from groups of people being marginalised by society. I felt liberated and found a sort of auxiliary output to the world..

The Big T

