

To the LGBT Community of today remember what I have said.

Miss treated from the time I was very young,

First I was a dark mexican,

I was too feminine,

I was too small

I didn't have a father,

I was not smart enough.

I was molested buy an older man when I was 12,

In school I was a sisis, hoto, queer,

I was molested by a priest,

I started coming to San Francisco in the early 60's

In 1965 I joined the Navy to become a man,

I even volunteered to go to Viet Nam, maybe

I would get killed become a hero and my family

and that would be the end. NO it was just the

beginning. OF life

IN the SF Tenderloin and spend a lot of time at

Compton's Cafeteria. The things I saw

In San Francisco I was raped by black man.

In 1974 I became a women,

I became AIDS in 1987 or maybe before

I was a volunteer with ARIS project in San Jose, Ca.

I helped with my first AIDS Memorial quilt in 1987 for a mother

that had lost here son.

Nickie Nation and group of us started to fundraise, for AIDS at San Jose Bars. I was in 1993 practical and emotional voluneer at ARIS project.

Moved to San Francisco, in 1993,

In 1993 or 1994 The T was added to LGBT, WE finally made it.

I thought they will honor for starting the GAY movement.

but no it was just to get more money for AIDs.

Until I found our it was to get more money for AIDS.

Volunteer for Project Open and became staff,

Made my life a living hell was a Lesbian call Denise

Volunteer for Shanit and became staff, I was not well liked by the Gay men.

Volunteer for the LGBT Community Center when it opened and than became a staff, My dream job I finally had it.

But it became obvious when one person came on, he made my life a living help. I went to the EX, and allot other organization to help me but the would not help.

One Saturday in 2003-2004 I was working at the center, I was going to hang my self on the top floor. To show them, But I thought NO

I rusted my self to the Veteran Hospital Emergence. They help me as much as they could. Ever since I have not worked.

And in 2015 I was called to be SF Pride to accept the

Life Time Award,

Everything was find,

It was just an award that was it, They did .

AT the end of the parade, It was 1 or 2 hours late,

I was suppose to be on Stage but no told me it has already happened,
All my help had left, and no help, Jasmine and I were dragging
all our stuff one block at a time.
I felt they could of care less.

I was there before Compton's riot (not during) and after
came to San Francisco in 1967

And now the Gene Compton's Cafeteria Play,

I saw it last year or so. it was nothing like the play it.

Donna was never involve at Compton's, She was a young Gay boy that was in the closet. Did not come out
until 2008.

Collette didn't come to SF unitl the 70's.

I am telling you all this because,
I have always been nothing and will continue to be nothing
to any of you.

I may die and you will never know what I have been thru in my life.

Please don't feel sorry for me.

There are a lot of thing I have done
That will die with me because the
our community does not care.

Remember when you are my age,

And the people that come after you all.
will not care what you did,
Because you didn't care for US