



Finding identity

Our journey out of the identity maze



I was enjoying my childhood like every other kids. But one day, I feel something different with my body. That day, I was shockingly dropped into a big maze without knowing why.



Just like I feel confused about
my body, the identity maze is
similary confusing. I feel so lost.

I try to find the answer to my
identity in the maze, but
every door is locked. There's no
clear answer for me.

I don't understand why I have to
suffer this experience, but
something tells me that I have
to find away out of this maze.



The journey was long and hard. At one point, I was about to give up and accept whatever throw at me, and a butterfly suddenly appears.



The butterfly shine bright and warm in
my mind and I ask myself why can't I just
be myself? The butterfly assure to fly
with me. There must be a way out of this
maze and be yourself.



With the help of the butterfly, I could
slowly understand myself better.
Strangely, as I understand myself, I could
finally find a way out of the maze.





It turn out the butterfly is
also a part of me, the part
that I was trying to
understand the whole time.



I can now proudly say I'm an intersex person. However, the journey is not finished. Not everyone understands us. We need to find allies, and one day can create a safe world for intersex individuals



We at Intersex Asia understand the hard
and confusion journey intersex individuals
has to go through in order to find and
understand themselves.

We'll continue to protect the lives and
rights of intersex individuals in Asia.

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