

Here Comes my Coming out story!

(A true story.)

The time has come, feeling it's my turn to tell my version of a coming out story, Cause I have read so many others on "spring ud.dk" which has helped me.

It all started 4 or 5 years ago (Writing the year 2004 today) I had tried to be with girls but was not happily in love and did not love them as much as I thought.

At the same time I was looking at the guys, but didn't or wouldn't realise that I was Gay.

But 1½ - 2 years ago I started realising that I was into Guys.

I had my first boyfriend half a year ago. He made me see that I was right and it felt right.

Time went at it got better and better. I felt that it was natural, but then came the time when I should tell my parents and friends and not least my co-workers, and it was very hard at start. First I talked to a co-worker, and at good friend, which made it easier. I saw him the first time at the fitness center, but didn't know him that well. It later as he started as an intern at my workplace, that we started knowing each other better. It in fact, was a little bit funny, for as we saw each other we recognized each other from the gym.

One Day he looked at me and saw that I was blue. We went to a place alone, where I'll told Him my secret, that I was Gay. He told me that i was as normal as being with a girl.

Time went and we talked a lot. Time came when I had to come out to family and friends, I startede with one of my online friends he told me that he didn't care, and to him I was still the same Person.

Telling my friend went smoothely It didn't bother then what a relieve. (It felt like being 7 stones lighter.)

Time went and I talked to the intern, and the time had come to tell my co-workers. It happened at a staff meeting, and the intern was there to support me and prepare

them for my story. And they too saw me as the same person as before (again a relieve)

Worst of all was telling my family. First person was my mum, who lives in the same city (close by). Then came my Dad, and by then I was so sure that I even told him that I had a lover, but he didn't expect that. I had the Impression that he took it well.

Time came when my brothers should know, but at the same time i realised that I had a light depression, and could only tell them by e-mail (2 brothers) told them that it probably wasn't the right way to let them know. they told me that it was all right, and to them I always would be the same (relieve)

Time went and I thought a lot. Back i 1992 I always looked at the guys, but did ignore the thought.

A couple of years later at another school after leaving home, and after coming online I started looking at websides for homosexuals (Gays), but ignored the fact that I was gay, but was fascinated by the thought of being with a man.

Many years I tried to hide the fact that I was gay, even though it was difficult. As late as 2-3 years ago I started realising, that I was gay. I have come a long way it has been difficult, but today it's easy for me to talk about it and being open about it.

This was my coming out story. Hope you will like it.

Yours truely

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