

My aunts wedding is in a month and when me and my *cough* homophobic *cough* grandma went to the mall to pick out a dress, I asked my grandma, not know how s*xist my grandma was, if I could wear a suit to the wedding, so it would make it more bearable. She pulled me aside from my siblings and whispered to me that suits are for men and dresses are for girls. It shattered my heart and I even teared up. That happened about two months ago and yesterday when my youngest siblings had a performance and my grandma and grandpa had to come, she told my mom just loud enough for me to hear. I came up with in excuse and said, "No, what? I pointed to a dress" I said, stuttering slightly. "Oh really, what did it look like?" She asked, not confident of my answer. "Uhm... I think it was yellow..." I said, thinking like I couldn't remember. "Oh!" She said, delighted. I was relieve that she believed it but mad how she is just rude about it and how I'm being myself