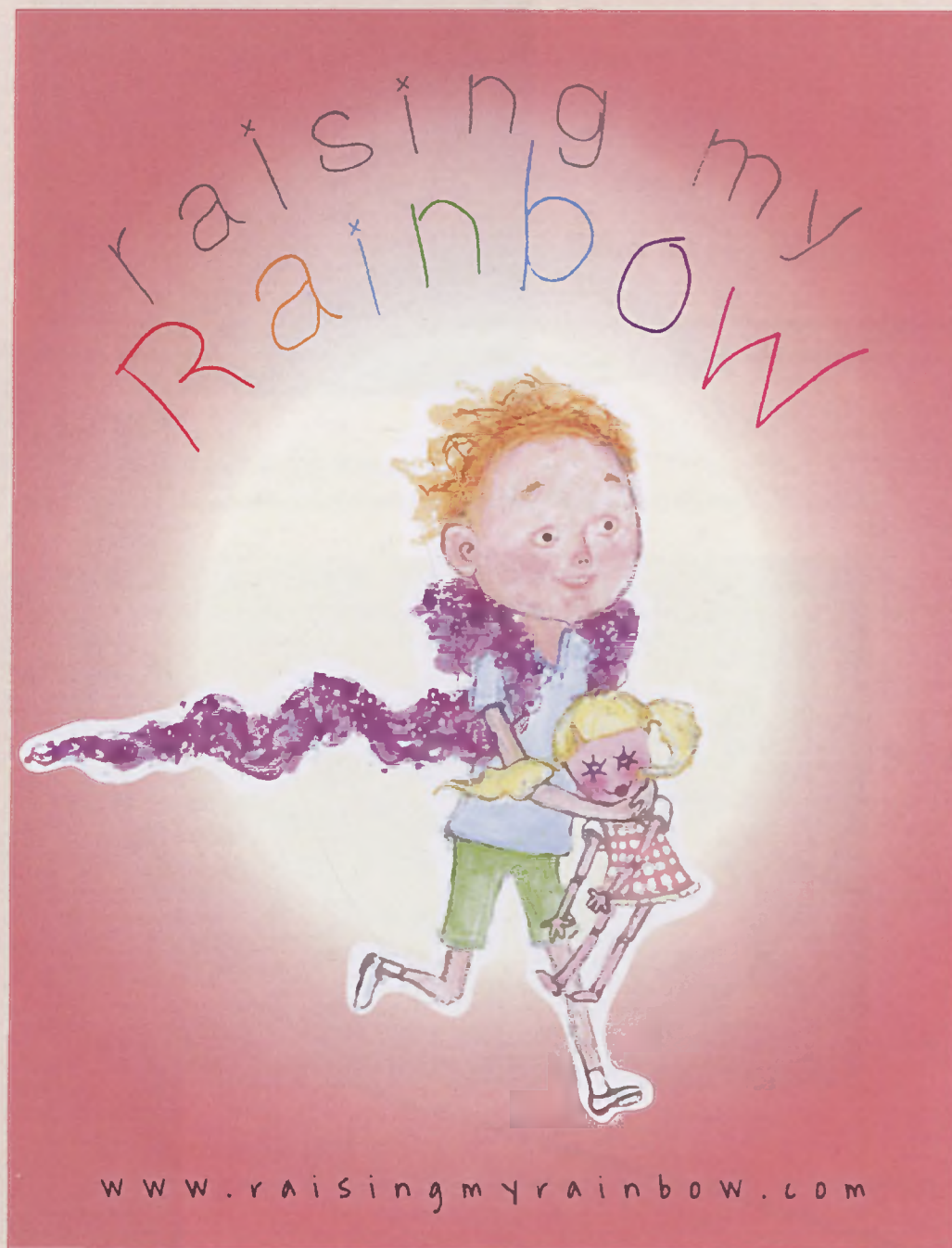


By CJ's Mom

*Note: LAMBDA tries to incorporate a guest piece in every issue. This issue, we are elated to bring to our readers C.J.'s Mom, rising star in the Blogosphere and author of "Raising My Rainbow: Adventures in raising a slightly effeminate, possibly gay, totally fabulous son." Welcome!*



*Adventures in raising a slightly effeminate, possibly gay, totally fabulous son.*

Last October my effeminate three-year-old son wanted to be Snow White for Halloween. I Googled a bunch of random phrase combos, trying to fit a life dilemma into a search bar. 'Boys dressing as girls for Halloween.' 'My son wants to be a princess for Halloween.' 'Boys as Snow White.' 'Boys as Disney Princesses.' 'Should I let my three-year-old be Snow White for Halloween?' 'Gender-neutral Halloween costumes.'

Not much turned up with those search terms. I got search-happy. 'Boys playing with girls' toys.' 'Boys dressing as girls.' 'Boys liking girls' things.' 'What are the chances of an effeminate boy growing up to be gay?' 'Little gay boys.'

I gave up Google and moved to parenting sites and mom blogs. There weren't sections within the parenting sites that I visited or dedicated mom blogs for people like me raising a child like mine. I desperately wanted to connect and get some answers.

Nerdy Applebottom published her infamous "My Son is Gay" post about her son, Boo, being Daphne for Halloween. I got excited. Then she went back to writing content more typical of a general mom blog. But I wanted more about Boo. I felt like I was so close