

June, 29 2011
Nehael
Maryland

Dear DES Action USA,

I want to speak to you about my life to date the trials and what I have learned. My name is Nehael resident of Maryland. My given name was Neil after my father now passed and greatly missed. I have always known there was something wrong with me, something horribly wrong. I was always right! As it turns out after 40 plus years of deep depression and social anxiety I have learnt hard earned answers only to discover I must fill the role of the discriminated citizen. I hope you can change this reality and afford me the same freedom every American was guaranteed under our constitution. You have an important role within our worlds consumption of facts not fiction. I implore you to read on and tell my story so real change can be realized.

I'm not an idealist just desperate for answers and help. I want to live. The odds are heavy against me. Please read my letter and Help! The time of turning a blind eye to clear evidence has to end. I am so thankful you're taking a moment to read my letter. I beg your indulgence for an abbreviated history of my life long condition.

I was born two months premature on March 15, 1962 due to some RH Factors. My Mother was treated with high doses of a synthetic hormone called Diethylstilbestrol (DES). I have physical defects as a result namely epididymal cysts, micro phallus, infertility, stunted secondary sex development and a life long battle with major depression.

Early treatment was focused on my depressions and I was labeled Bi-polar as a result, a diagnoses flawed by my deepest secret being withheld from doctors. This critical information was not only a secret from professionals but also my family and friends, casting me in a cage of shame and guilt and I seemingly powerless to be free. I always knew I was different! From my earliest years I always knew I was really a female even thou I was seemingly born male. Something went terribly wrong along the way.

To make matters worse my understandings of gender vs sexuality were confused. You see even thou the feeling of gender where female my sexual attractions were not congruent, namely I had no attraction to men. I was a very confused youth.

In 1985 I realized others existed like myself, only instead of making me better I got worse, sadness and despairs grip was firm until 2009.

While in a hospital waiting room on behalf of my Mother I read an article pointing to the hardwired issue to GID (gender identity disorder) and DES Sons. This connection is based in the brain. The synthetic hormone was used in preventing miscarriage and later prostrate cancer patients. The drugs primary action was as a anti LS Hormone (Luteinizing Hormone) produced in the Pituitary Gland that directs sex hormone production and development of antigens, namely Testosterone. Natal DES Sons have shown marked under development as a result it has been shown to alter the size and activity of the Hypothalamus and Pituitary Glands as well as the white matter within the brain. These glands represent the largest impact on sexual development and behavior of any gland . The result of natal exposer leaves the effected patient /child with the brain of a female even if it is in conflict to DNA markers. I was flabbergasted and liberated at the same time.

My new journey began as a patient no longer a freak I was so driven to learn as much as I could. After a year of hunting down answers all I found was road blocks to treatment and prejudice even in the medical community. Fear and shame had returned once again and despair was winning, I was desperate for a way out . I began to stockpile my lithium and started self mutilation, namely cutting off the blood supply to my genitals and taking massive amounts of herbals a direct threat to my kidneys. This never gave me satisfaction only scared me horribly, I was out of control of my life as if I ever had any to begin with.

Then in September of 2010, I reached a point of no return. Thoughts of killing myself were profound now and I was panicked to say the least. This was when I broke down and told my Mother whom I care for full time due to her poor health and mobility issues. The fear of dying was greater then the fear of losing Her approval and

understanding. Mom didn't disappoint! My Mother was so incredibly loving and understanding lifting my life of pain in one moment of unconditional love.

Since that day 09/18/2010 I have been free and living as a woman seeking all the help I can find. With no insurance and jobless since 1999 as patient and care giver I moved forward. Considering the financial issues always present I made great progress with therapy and hormone replacement. .

I have found a sad reality however in this day of science I was not able to receive help from my insurance or any insurance for that matter for necessary confirmation surgery even Medicaid/CMS excludes known science fact and denies coverage.

Once again I find myself alone with little hope of freedom, a pawn of politics and medicine. Even the AMA has called for change and recognizes the reality of GID and its organic roots yet politics and religious groups continue to block treatment. I beg you to hear my need and help. Education is the only way I can see this being reversed and I find peace.

My physical treatment has been in androgen suppression and hormone replacement therapy. Since starting my treatment I have successfully been weaned off the lithium and I feel wonderful!

I have been writing letters and applying for grants for surgery to no avail. Writing these letters helps hold back the flood of despair I know will come if all fails. In the starkest words society will be responsible for putting me to death by ignorance and fear if nothing changes. To say the least I am running out of options, time and hope. Please do something anything you can to stop insurance or any discriminations toward Myself and those like me. I have done nothing wrong except be effected by a drug given legally to me and changed forever. I am not a freak or deviant I deserve to be free to pursue Happiness just like every American. I am if nothing else clear evidence of DES destructive effect.

Given my care giver role to my Mom and ongoing difficulties with

employment affording such a procedure as Sex Confirmation Surgery is hopeless. I am writing letters daily to help the cause and perhaps better my own chances for a cure. I have written the President, VP, HHS Sec., most eastern senators, congressmen ACLU, Dr. Phil even Oprah to name just a few. Please I beg you Help! I want to be a fruitful member of society not a burden to my family and country. I am just a needy patient doing all I can to move forward and hold back the flood of my despair.

Thank You for listening.
Warmest Wishes, Nehael