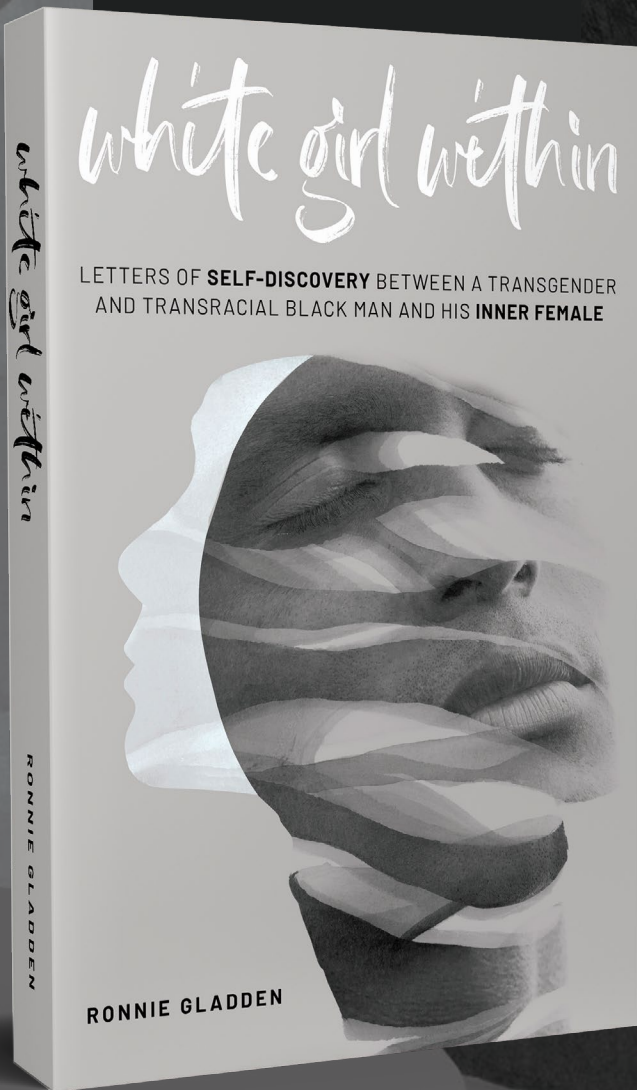


MEDIA KIT

You are more than a color, gender, or intersection...liberate your authentic, radically evolved state of being.

TITLE

white girl within



Letters of Self-Discovery Between a Transgender and Transracial Black Man and His Inner Female

AUTHOR

DR. RONNIE GLADDEN

 Website: whitegirlwithin.com

 Facebook: [drronniespeaks](https://www.facebook.com/drronniespeaks)

 Instagram: [drronniespeaks](https://www.instagram.com/drronniespeaks)

MEDIA CONTACT

Lauren Ball
lauren@booklaunchers.com
407-718-4309

TOPICS COVERED INCLUDE



LGBTQ+



RACE
RELATIONS



BLACK & AFRICAN
AMERICAN STUDIES



BULLYING, DOMESTIC
VIOLENCE, &
SUICIDALITY

ABOUT THE BOOK

Title: White Girl Within: Letters of Self-Discovery Between a Transgender and Transracial Black Man and His Inner Female

Publisher: October Publishing

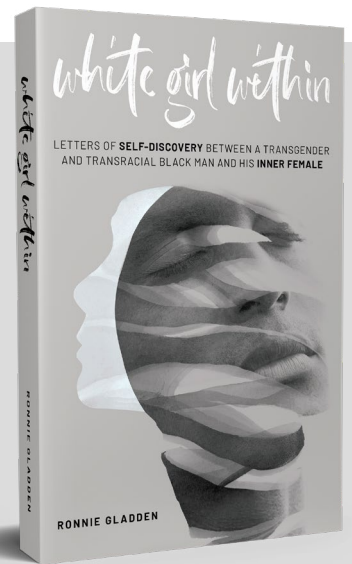
ISBN 13: Paperback 979-8-9866654-0-5; ebook 979-8-9866654-1-2; Hardcover 979-8-9866654-2-9

Format: Paperback, ebook, Hardcover

Price: Paperback \$19.99; ebook \$9.99; Hardcover \$24.99

Pages: 393

Publication Date: January 18, 2023



"Do you want to be a White girl, Ronnie?"
"I want to be free."

Two identities struggle to coexist in Ronnie Gladden's body, brain, and soul. On the outside, they are Black and male. Inside, a repressed White female identity begs for release and is ready to break the status quo.

Grappling with double-binary thinking, an abusive father, and childhood trauma, they imprison their inner self to stay safe from the world. But now the time has finally come to set every part of themselves free.

An identity management resource and self-help memoir for teens, *White Girl Within* shares award-winning educator Ronnie Gladden's powerful true story of challenging complex intersectional identity while liberating their collective self from oppressive cultural shackles. Through creative letters, stirring life experiences, enlightening social critique, and an interactive resource section—uncover how to embrace the diversity *inside* of you and the diversity living *outside* of us all.

Get ready to discover:

- ▶ How true identity transcends race, gender, and sexuality—and provides the freedom to live the life you choose.
- ▶ A heartfelt, honest perspective of child and adolescent trauma, relationship issues, and even the racial history that shape nuanced identities.
- ▶ How transgender and transracial (or "transracial") identities can coexist within an individual.
- ▶ The power of pop culture and arts immersion to buffer complex interactions involving intersectional identities.
- ▶ How to begin your own letter-writing campaign and foster a more authentic self-expression.

You are more than a color, a gender, and an intersection. Free your repressed truth and rebirth your radical, authentic self with *White Girl Within*.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Dr. Ronnie Gladden is an international speaker, actor, and tenured college professor. They regularly speak about identity, diversity, and inclusion for K-12 schools, universities, and nonprofits, including the Ronald McDonald House Charities, the city of Cincinnati, Northern Kentucky University, and more. In addition to advising student



LGBTQ+ organizations, Dr. Ronnie has implemented critical diversity and inclusion training curricula and dynamic speaking series across multiple campuses. Their approach centers on fostering identity reconciliation, empowerment, and independent representation via authentic, transformative, and diverse leadership practices.

Dr. Ronnie holds a doctorate in educational leadership from Northern Kentucky University, where they defended and published a dissertation on diversity leadership and intersectionality. They have also earned a master of fine arts from Miami University, a master of education from Xavier University, and a bachelor of arts from the University of Cincinnati. They attended the International Summer Schools Study at the University of Cambridge and have been accepted into the dramatic performance program at the University of Cincinnati's College Conservatory of Music and into a prestigious conference at The Juilliard School.

Along with their contribution to Mithu M. Sanyal's award-winning book *Identitti*, Dr. Ronnie has been featured in UCLA's *Queer Cats Journal*, *Medium*, POPSUGAR, and Yahoo! Additionally, Dr. Ronnie was mentored by Jackie Mitchard (*The Deep End of the Ocean* and the first inductee into the Oprah Winfrey Book Club) and Alissa Nutting (*Made for Love*). Also, Dr. Ronnie appeared in *The Rachel Divide*, a documentary about complex identity, which premiered at the Tribeca Film Festival in 2018 and now streams on Netflix.

Learn more at www.whitegirlwithin.com.

AVAILABLE FROM



SAMPLE TOPICS

Talk to Ronnie Gladden about embracing your true, multidimensional identity navigating the waters of a society who is trying to catch up.

- ✓ *White Girl Within: How a Black Man Allowed His Inner White Female Identity to Break Free*
- ✓ *Two Become One: How Transgender and Transracial Identities Can Coexist Within an Individual*
- ✓ *How is Our Racial Identity Different Than Our Actual Race? Color, Race, and Navigating the Intersections*
- ✓ *Anti-Racist School Culture: The Conversation that Needs to Happen and the Actions Vital for Success*
- ✓ *Why Transracial Identity is Yet Another Strand Under the Broad Banner of Race*
- ✓ *Why Transracial is Unexpressed and Under Explored—and Why the Topic is Worthy of Review*

TO DOWNLOAD A HIGH-RESOLUTION AUTHOR PHOTO AND BOOK IMAGE, CLICK HERE



BOOK EXCERPT

LETTER 1: COMING OUT

I was just going to keep going along with it. I get it. I will be that mysterious energy—always present but only just so. I've been squeezed a long time, and so, I've learned how to make do with my role. I assume that you have, too.

To the world, you will present as Black and male. You'll be front and center, living and doing things—in full incarnate form. And I will be someplace else in the distance, hiding away. Crazy. I mean, to most, it would seem rather silly, would it not? *White and female* on the inside, but *Black and male* on the outside. Really? Who feels that? Who does that? But that's what it is. We're locked in this shared, split routine. How the hell did we get here? And I wonder, how have we made this situation work for as long as we have?

I know. There are bigger issues out there. The homeless. Cancer. Bills. Dating. AIDS. Terrorism. Climate change. Politics. Pandemics. Wars. Inflation. Sexism. And racism—particularly the bout we've both had to overcome—your self-hatred, and my arrogant disdain. Dysphoria makes you think things you don't actually believe. We were wrongly based in negative projections and some of it still lingers. Cleanse. It was all anger really.

When given the opportunity, I would chop—like wood—the thick of your consciousness away from mine. The work is never done, and the task of maintenance endures. The internal landscape is unbelievably thornier than the world could ever produce. I have to keep submitting to you and the world. It's a lie by omission. It's a toiling resignation of pretending like I do not exist. Instead of working to shape and structure myself, I work to promote your external and three-dimensional reality. At times, I've seen being locked in your body as a kind of eminent domain. I've nearly evicted the fluidity of my essence in order to keep you going for the good of the general public and societal structure.

I support your career and artistic ideas. I give you my spiritual insights and deepest ambitions. And you get to benefit all of the time; it's a narrow farm. Yes. The deal is for me to remain somewhere in the background in the pursuit to span generation gaps. Not quite X. And not exactly a millennial. I'd say we're more of a "Xennial," of sorts. That generational "X" branding affixed above us might just represent the missing chromosome that I need for full expression. Our gender and race intersections smack in a similar liminality. And we stumbled onto our kind of intersectional category. With

me in you, we're T-squared. Part transgender *and* part transracial. Put together, I'd say we are *transgracial*. But where is the line? It flickers. I just roll with the mysterious currents of energy that's always present within your Black male-appearing body. I become the ever-roaming ghost. Our souls grate and we make dazzling orange embers.

Yes, I trot through your mind. I'm a neurological nomad that traverses through different areas of your brain, your psyche, and your spirit—all the while managing my own constantly changing essence. For sure, we're part conjoined. But there must be an exit at some point. I'm always mucking about. It's hard to clean up. With each of us suppressed in your body, our heft is perpetually locked in the orbit of your projected Black maleness.

It was in adolescence when gravity clearly started to give in. You just couldn't keep carrying me while you grew in outer Blackness and male repose. And look at all of what happened outside of us. Remember the early 1990s L.A. race riots that somehow hit us smack in the center of our soul in Cincinnati? That legacy endures and is now tangled into the latest #Blacklivesmatter protests. Justice is needed for our lost and invisible neighbors. Time churns along and history really does rhyme. The verbal and physical aggression of your father was always locked and loaded. And the death of childhood and murder of your half-sister still rings through. So much went on for both of us—right in the center of our middle school years.

And now—so much is unfolding as we embark on the middle of our adult experience as we float between the 30s and 50s. Unfinished business beckons. Through all of this, am I even worth mentioning?

If it's any consolation to you, as I get Whiter, I grow Blacker. The heft of my thoughts is dark. My brood is Black, and it binds. It's a clever wall. And the mix of faux and real goth sensibilities is expressed from time to time—in my soul and the outer edges. Maybe that's where we meet in the middle. The result is a slow burn of dark undercurrents. But through all the noir, I know the light of my White femaleness swirls and lurks about. I thought it would always just have to be this way.

No—I wasn't going to crow about our mix-up.

Yet when I look around through your eyes and see that people are coming out for all sorts of reasons these days, I can't help but think about finding my place.