

The first time I dressed up in drag

Compiled by Maddie Shappley

When I met Eric “GoDiva” White in the Link Centre parking lot, he was carefree and making big plans for Tupelo. We roamed the halls chatting until we found a room fit for the interview. Eric shared moments that led him to GoDiva and Rumors bar. Here he shares a story from his childhood when he first dressed up in drag for Halloween.

I would always dress up in drag.
The first time I got in drag,
I was eight years old and I asked my mom,
“Can I please dress up as a woman for Halloween?”
And she was like, “sure.”

So she let me [pause]
wear her little blue suede shoes—and [pause]
I wore pantyhose and—. I would have killed my dad—. I wore a skirt.

I worked this robe looking top with a tie
and then a T-shirt on my head for hair.
This blue eyeshadow
and her lipstick
and all that stuff.

I’d get in trouble all the time playing in her makeup,

But I was eight years old.
We went trick or treating,
and when we had to go to the preacher’s house,
I was supposed to pretend like I was Moses.
So that’s what I did.

[laughter]
He’d open the door,
I was on my knees in front of him,
with praying hands.
I was really like—
“Please don’t recognize me as a girl right now.”

I had a scarf,
tied around my head.

I remember it like it was yesterday.