I am a male to female transgendered GP partner and I transitioned fully as a transgender GP in July 2015. My journey has been long and fraught with bouts of depression, low self-esteem, dysfunctional lifestyle, and bad coping mechanisms.

Six months earlier, when I announced at our monthly practice meeting that I planned to transition as a transgender GP, my colleagues and staff welcomed the news without much surprise. They voiced their support and even gave a round of applause. The only question they asked was: ‘What will we tell the patients?’ I brought everyone at the practice with me on this journey. I was really encouraged by their support and was aware that, without their support, the transition would be very difficult.

My first day at work was a nerve-racking experience. I took a deep breath and walked into my surgery with a big smile. It turned out to be a satisfying experience. My staff and colleagues commented on how nice I looked, and congratulated me. One of my colleagues did not recognise me at first, thinking I was a female locum GP, but it was my patients who took me by surprise the most. No one was hostile towards me. Some thought I was the wife of Dr Kamaruddin, me, their doctor, and a lot of them thought that I was a new GP. The new patients did not ask any questions at all because they either thought I was a female GP or it did not bother them at all that I was a transgender doctor.

**AN UNEXPECTEDLY WELCOME RECEPTION!**

Most of my regular patients congratulated me and wished me luck, and a few of them gave me cards and little presents; some even hugged me. In the end, my staff did not have to field any awkward questions or hand out any leaflets. A lot of my patients were quite conservative — many female patients wore long clothes, or the hijab — but they allowed me to examine them despite my change. In fact, after my transition, they even allowed me to perform more intimate examinations that they did not let me to do when I was a male GP. Every single one of them refused my offer of a chaperone even when they knew that I am transgender. After the positive experience on my first day back to work, I remembered having tears in my eyes during my drive home. I was overwhelmed with emotions, and they were tears of happiness. I could not recall the last time I felt this happy.

**MY JOURNEY**

There were difficult times before this day. Two years ago I picked up the courage to go to my GP and ask for a referral to the Charing Cross Gender Identity Clinic. But they could not start me on the hormone treatment because I had not changed my name to a female one. I was simply told that once I had changed my name, I could start the hormone treatment. I rang the GMC about changing my name but I could not get a gender certificate because I had not started my therapy. Catch-22.

Eventually, thanks to Richard Curtis, a transgender GP specialist, the feminisation process started. I had cheekbone implants, a hair transplant, voice therapy, and painful surgeries. I was looking more and more feminine, and I was very happy with my transition. I did have a bad experience with one GP but my current one was kinder and much more sympathetic. However, last week I had a call from my surgery inviting me to come in for a mental health review when clearly I was transgender. The nurse could not believe that I was not registered under my new name. I had to stop working immediately. The GMC had informed NHS England that my registration under my old name had been cancelled, which meant I had been removed from their list. NHS England thought that I was suspended and struck off. The GMC failed to follow its own guidelines about changing the identity of transgender doctors.

The National Performers List (NPL) had no guidelines about changing identity as well, and they had to seek legal advice from their own lawyers. My own medical professional bodies had let me down and have no policies on how to deal with transgendered individuals sensitively or with respect. It took me another 2 weeks to sort out the mess and the period away from work was very difficult for me.

**THE SITUATION NOW**

Things have now changed for the better. Although inequality persists, there is more awareness among the general public about transgenderism and certainly more help and protection by law. Primary care providers are perhaps more sympathetic in treating transgender people and e-learning is available to provide the tools and knowledge to meet the healthcare needs of transgender patients.

I am grateful to this country and the NHS for giving me the opportunity and protection to be what I am. I am both transgender and an immigrant — a double whammy of vulnerable groups — and I am very lucky to work in an institution like the NHS that welcomes everyone who is willing to work hard irrespective of their gender, race, or sexual orientation.

In return, for the NHS, a beacon for other institutions to strive to be like, it is worth every effort from me to preserve its ethos and ideology.

Kamilla Kamaruddin,
GP Partner, East One Health Surgery, London.

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"My own medical professional bodies had let me down and have no policies on how to deal with transgendered individuals sensitively or with respect."