

WHISPERS

You're going to want to sit down for this.



FOOTBALL STAR HOMECOMING QUEEN!

As a young man, Max Jaxson did not expect he would ever compete for Homecoming Queen at Delaware Heights State University, let alone win. As one of the most highly sought after high school quarterback prospects in the nation, Max signed with DHS expecting to win the starting quarterback job and lead the Jaspers to a national title.

Things started well. Jaxson beat out veteran Quint Bass and led the Jaspers to an impressive 35-7 win over UTM.

Jaxson's journey from football star to Homecoming Queen began with an accident in biology lab during his first semester. One of the professors, Dr. Andi Lane, had isolated genetic material from clown fish, which begin life as male and eventually can transform into females. Exposure altered Jaxson's DNA and initiated his own transformation into a biological female.

"I went to the clinic, but they had no idea what was happening, so I just dealt with it, thinking it would go away."

Over the next several months, Jaxson found himself losing muscle mass at an alarming rate, even though he ate voraciously. "Everything I ate," he explains, "seemed to go to my chest and hips."

He lost the starting job he'd been so proud to win.



MY PARENTS ALWAYS
TAUGHT ME TO MAKE
THE BEST OF THE
SITUATION.



Jaxson noticed emotional changes soon after the lab accident.

"I had wild mood swings," he says, "and started crying all the time. I obsessed over *Emily in Paris* and *Bridgerton*."



When he popped out a pair of breasts, things got awkward in the locker room.

"I taped them down when I was around campus, but in the locker room? Well, eventually guys noticed. And my chest wasn't the only thing."

By the time the season ended, Coach McCall called Max into office and suggested he take a break from football until he could get his body right.

Though some have since criticized McCall for his decision, McCall insists he only had Jaxson's best interest at heart. "As skinny and weak as he'd gotten, I was worried he'd get injured," McCall says now. "Besides, he'd become a distraction in the locker room."

Jaxson willingly gave up his scholarship. "It was for the good of the team. I couldn't compete with the boys anymore, and I was tired of them making comments about my body."

"During the winter break, I thought about quitting school, but I am not a quitter."

His parents sent him to doctor after doctor, but no one had any answers. Several identified a part of the problem. "I had the hormonal makeup of a teen-age girl," Jaxson says. "They found that, but they didn't know why. No one thought to check and see if I had ovaries. My family doesn't have a lot of money, and I couldn't afford treatment."



Jaxson returned to school that spring determined to fight what was happening to him, but hours at the gym did nothing to stop his muscle loss. "Pound for pound, I'd been one of the strongest guys on campus. It got to the point I was lifting little girl weights. Most of the women were stronger than me."



"My breasts just kept getting bigger. I couldn't wear my old clothes. I started getting the worst back aches, and my girls were constantly getting in the way, bumping into things. Finally, I gave in and started wearing a bra. I really didn't have any choice. My D cups decided for me."

Meanwhile, the rest of Jaxson's figure grew more curvy, his voice changed and he not only looked like a girl, but sounded like one. He tried to lay low, avoid attention.

Jaxson, who'd always had an outgoing, 'life of the party personality,' became depressed. He grew introverted and isolated, spending his free time alone, creeping around campus hoping not to be noticed. Most people had no idea who he was-- or had been. "Guys were always checking me out, hitting on me. It was so embarrassing. Even when I was clearly dressed in "not interested" baggy clothes, guys just kept pestering me.



Then, the school paper heard about Jaxson's story. School photographers got pictures, and the paper ran a story: "From Quarterback to Epic Rack." News of Jaxson's gender change went viral. Everyone in America knew about his downfall. The editor and reporter who wrote the story were both suspended, but the damage had been done.

"Right after that, I had my first period," Jaxson admits. "I cried for a whole week."

At the end of spring, now a biological female, he felt like would have no choice, after all, but to drop out of school. "My life, I thought, was over."

Enter the women of Delta Sorority. They showed up unannounced at Jaxson's off-campus apartment toward the end of spring, and everything changed. They brought a care package, and befriended the timid young man, assuring him they empathized with his situation and wanted to be friends.

"Suddenly, there were all the girls coming by my apartment all the time, and we connected on social media. I didn't know if I could trust them at first, but they were all so supportive."

The next fall, much to his surprise, Max found himself pledging the sorority, and by the end of fall, he was a Delta. Still, there was something missing. "I had always been a competitor," Max says. "I missed that."



Delta President Jill Cambridge suggested he run for homecoming queen. Initially, Max refused, but then she asked him a question that would change his way of thinking **and** his life. "Can you think of a greater challenge for a guy like you than to become the ultimate woman?"

He couldn't, so Jaxson decided to go all in.

For the next year, Max trained, learning to walk, talk and move with feminine grace. To prepare for the Homecoming competition, Jaxson joined the pageant circuit, competing around the country. "The bathing suit competition scared the hell out of me," he said. "Even more than the evening gown."

Max lost the first few pageants he entered. "Most of those girls had been doing pageants since they were five," he says, but the losses only made him more determined. "I worked hard to be the best girl I could be. I was always a hard worker."

In the spring, he had his first moral victory. He didn't win the competition, but he was named "Miss Congeniality."

"That told me I could do it."

That summer, he won his first pageant. Then, later that fall, he was crowned homecoming queen. "Of course I cried," he said. "I'd worked so hard, and I'd made lemon from lemonade. My sorority sisters threw a big party for me."

I PRACTICED SMILING
SO MUCH MY CHEEKS
CRAMPED!



HIGH
HEELS!
GUYS,
YOU HAVE
NO IDEA!

YOGA IS FOR REAL!



I WAS SO OBSESSED WITH MY NAILS
MY SISTER MADE FUN OF ME!

Max's amazing journey was not over. He had not given up on the prospect of playing football again some day, and his chance came only a week later when the kicker for the Jaspers got injured and the team put out a call for walk ons.

The whole time he'd been working to become the perfect pageant girl, Jaxson had burnt off stress and dealt with the loss of his football career by going out and kicking field goals. "I have really strong legs," he said. "And, I mean, look at my booty."

"I showed up to try-outs in a pair of short shorts and a sports bra, walked right up to Coach McCall and said, 'Hey coach. Remember me?' He couldn't even answer-- He just blushed and stuttered. I have that effect on men now."

Jaxson won the kicking job that day, and in his first game he made three out of three field goals, including a school record 58 yarder. "In the clown fish world where the material that turned me into a female came from," Max says, flashing his pretty smile, "the females are the dominant sex."

That Monday, Coach McCall offered him a scholarship. "I thanked him," Jackson recalls, and then I said, "I promise you I **will** be a distraction in the locker room."



So, what does the future hold for the gorgeous guy with the can-do attitude?

"It's so hard to decide," he says. "It might be fun to be the first woman to ever make an NFL roster, right? On the other hand, there's the Miss America pageant. Can I really say I conquered the beauty queen world without *that* tiara? Anyway, I'm so addicted to pageant life, I don't know if I could walk away!"

Despite being named the new face of Symbole and helping to launch a wildly successful ad campaign, Jaxson does not foresee a modeling career in his long-term future.

"Modeling comes too easily for me," he says with a giggle. "I need more of a challenge, but, you know, a boy needs money, so if a modeling gig comes along?"

"People say you can't have it all, but, you know, maybe I can? I'm already a football player homecoming queen. Why not football player Miss America?"

It would be foolish to bet against them. With a face like that, anything is possible.





JAXSON HAS LAUNCHED HIS OWN LINE OF SWIMWEAR: JAXIE.



Max Jaxson: You think you're tough? You wouldn't last a day in my heels.

MAXIM, ELLE AND COSMO WILL ALL FEATURE JAX ON THE COVER IN 2023.