

FREAKS ONLY!



NO STRAIGHTS!

SHOW ME WHAT YOU'RE LIKE.



SHOW ME WHAT YOU[RE] LIKE
#1 Freaks Only! No Straights!

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The key to understanding fetish
is a strong aesthetic sense.

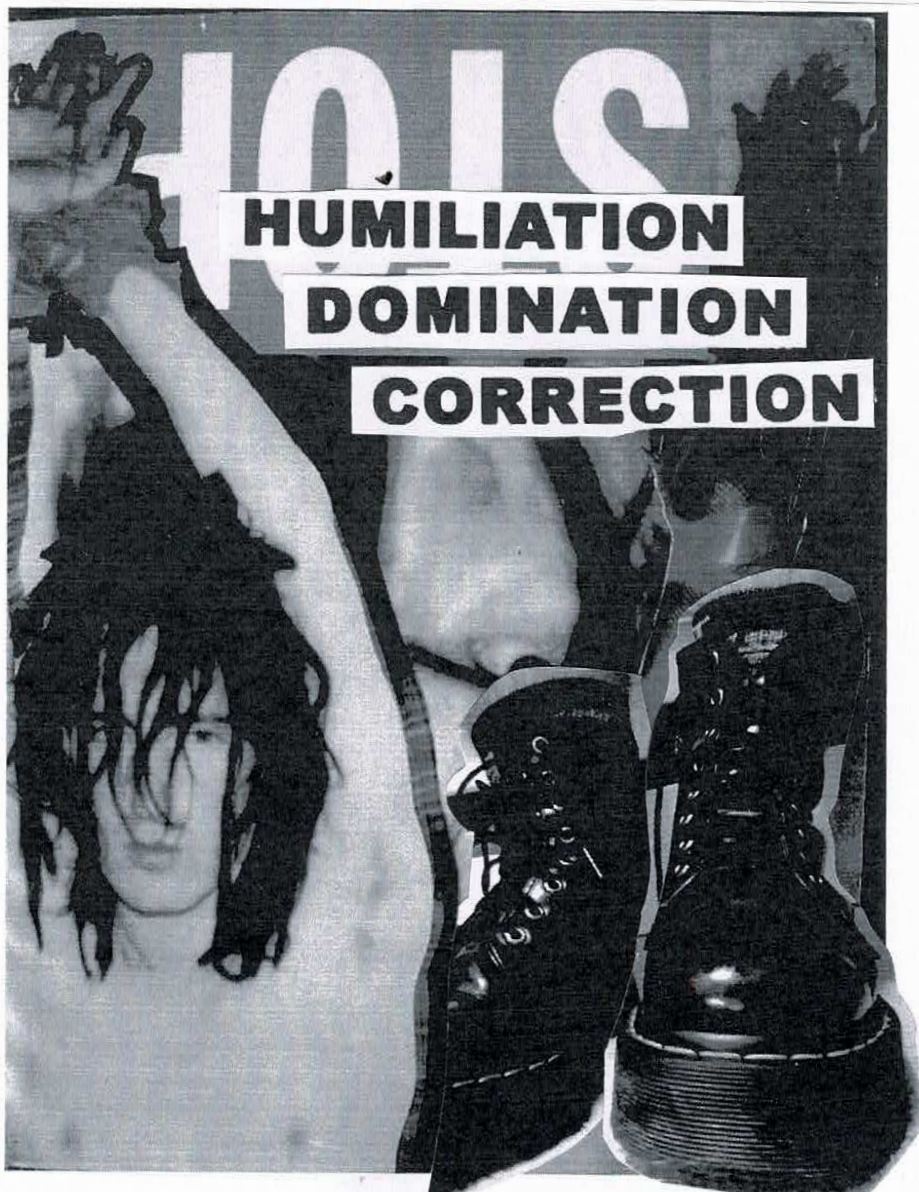
"There's no place
for mediocrity in fetish play,"
"It's all or nothing."

It's all about line and propor-
tion and curve and light.

The soft gleam of low
light on the curve of a
leather-encased calf or
forearm:

that's fetish."





HUMILIATION

DOMINATION

CORRECTION



i hate this bitch.

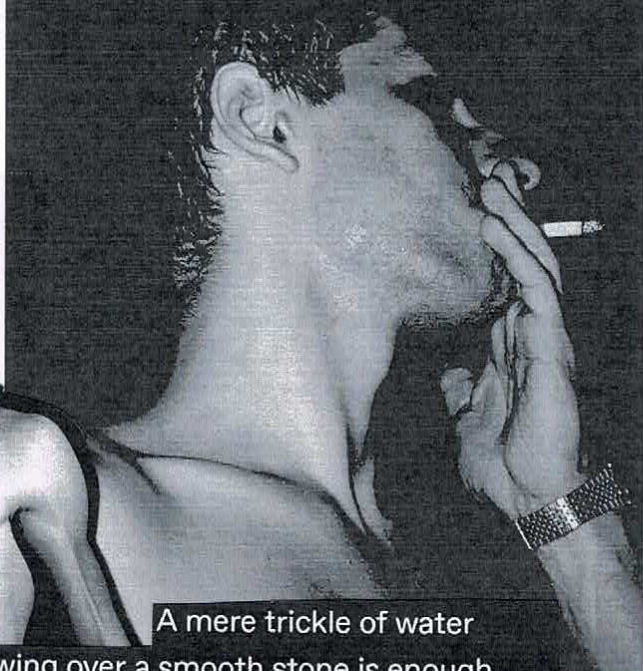
i need him.

i'll kill him.

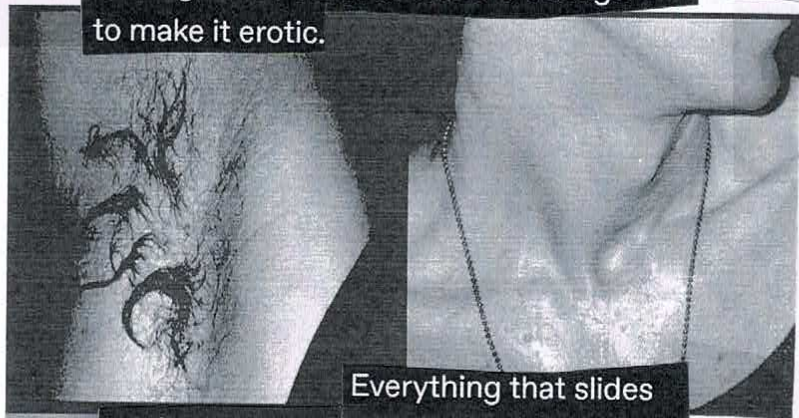
i'd do anything

for a taste

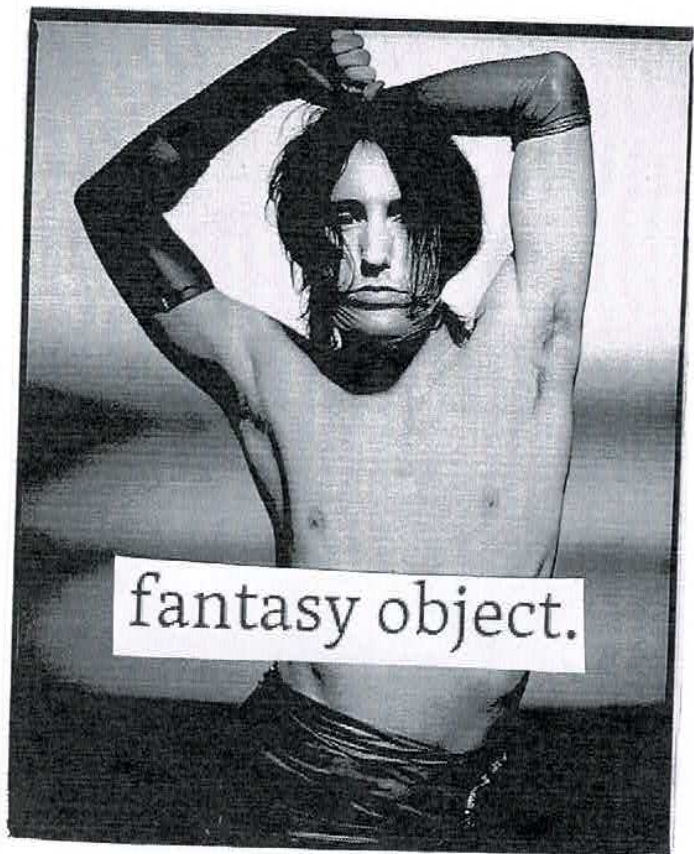
"A sweating body already offers a show of erotic repulsion and attraction.



A mere trickle of water flowing over a smooth stone is enough to make it erotic.



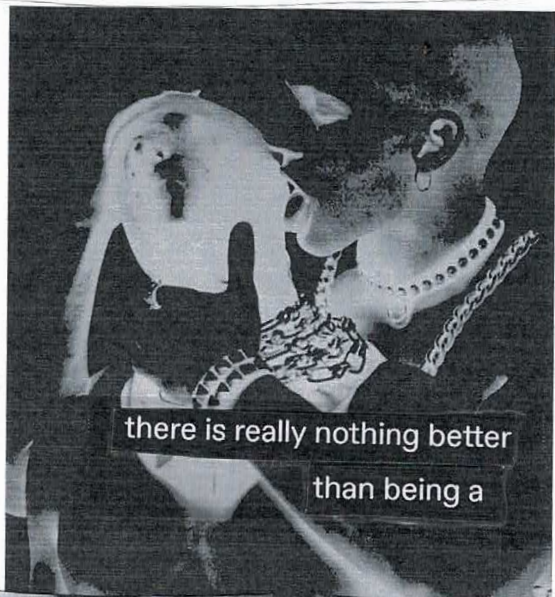
Everything that slides evokes sexual pleasure, even the wind. Sliding would thus seem to be the source of all pleasure, and perhaps of meaning."



fantasy object.

obscenity,





there is really nothing better
than being a



fucking faggot freak

and i think that's just
really beautiful

Leatherman performance, characterized by the exaggerated materials, props, and BDSM sexual practices, exposes the prec masculinity, which is perpetually scrutinized for falling short of soci From this perspective, I take BDSM to serve not only as a reminder of masculinity but also of our porousness as subjects, as it necessitates the of boundaries, limits, and consent.

The Leatherman performance encompasses a wide spectrum of non-normative gender and sexual expressions. It is often analyzed in conjunction with the exaggerated femininity seen in drag performances, both serving as queer masquerades that illuminate the constructedness and performativity of gender (Hennen 2008).



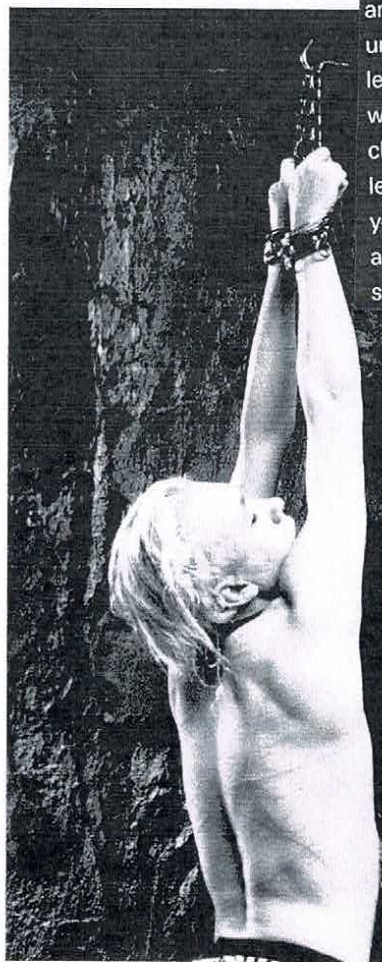
use of leather
variousness of
etal standards.
the fragility of
establishment



As Levine aptly observes, there is a "reenactment of traditional masculinity in a new kind of camp". (Levine 1998, 29). Consequently, the Leatherman performance shares notable similarities with drag performances.

What I would like to emphasize here is that leather is more than simply "a kink." For many, leather is *the language in which they are gay*: it supports, structures, and enriches their queer sex, love, and family. The public deployment of leather clothing, gear, and practices can be an expression of personal and cultural identity.

I love leather. Smells good, feels good. I love when it's soft and pliable and smooth, and I like when it's rough and untreated and the edges are jagged. I love leather with metal hardware that jingles when you move, chains and buckles that clink and add weight to the gear. I love how leather feels around your neck, or around your wrists. Sometimes it hurts and chafes and stings. But it's strong and safe and secure.



rubie
in. The
marks,
and
take
ALL
ooks

Misc267

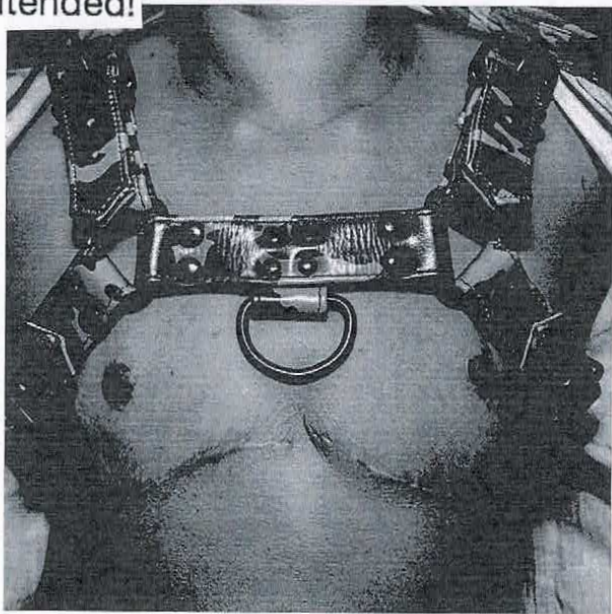


leather and drags, fluffy and
butch fags, wealthy queens and hungry boy
prostitutes, and drugs...

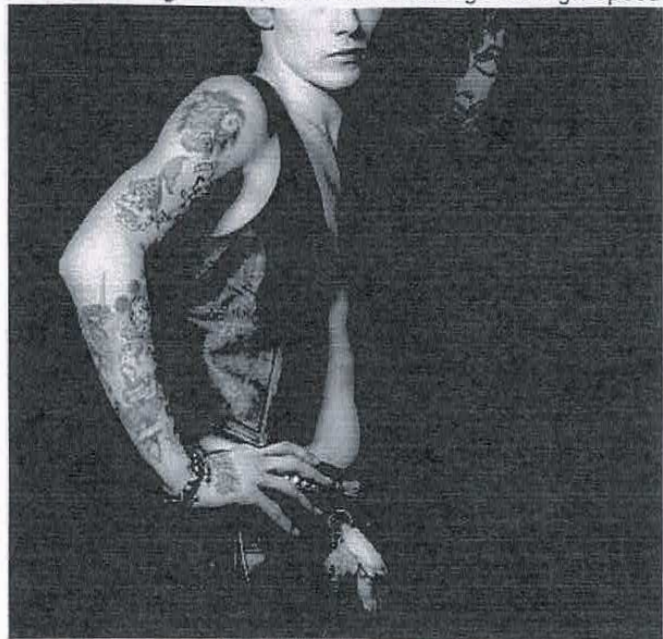
@Della Disgrace

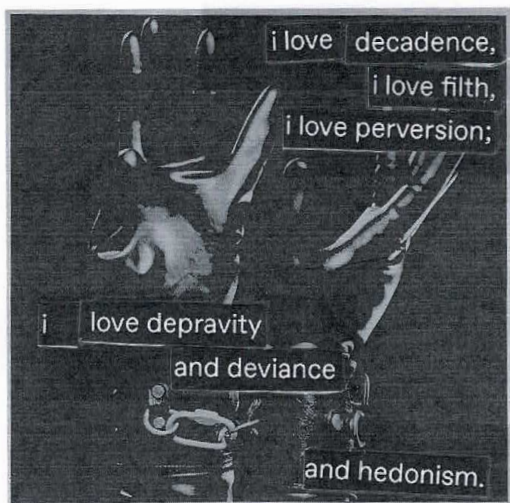


God blessed me by making me transsexual for the same reason he made wheat but not bread and fruit but not wine: because he wants humanity to share in the act of creation. I am only doing the Good Works here on Earth as intended!



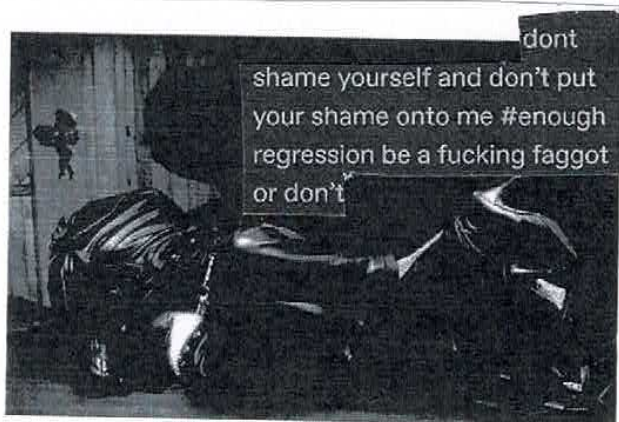
I have lost four friends in the past year: one by heroine overdose, one murder, one suicide, and one from AIDS. Nice variety; do you not think so? I wonder what my death will be like? I think I'd like to die like **James Dean**, wearing women's panties under his jeans and racing his car, and then crashing it at high speed.







i love reveling in being a sicko.
it brings me closer to god



don't
shame yourself and don't put
your shame onto me #enough
regression be a fucking faggot
or don't

