

Positive sexual images and

what they manifest saves lives because they affirm those lives and

make it possible for people to attempt to live as self-loving instead of self-loathing. As the famous "Black is beautiful" slogan changed many lives so does "Read my lips"

affirm queerness in the face of hatred affirm queerness in the face of hatred and invisibility

We are most hated as queers for our sexualness, that is, our physical con-

tact with the same sex.

Our difference, our otherness,

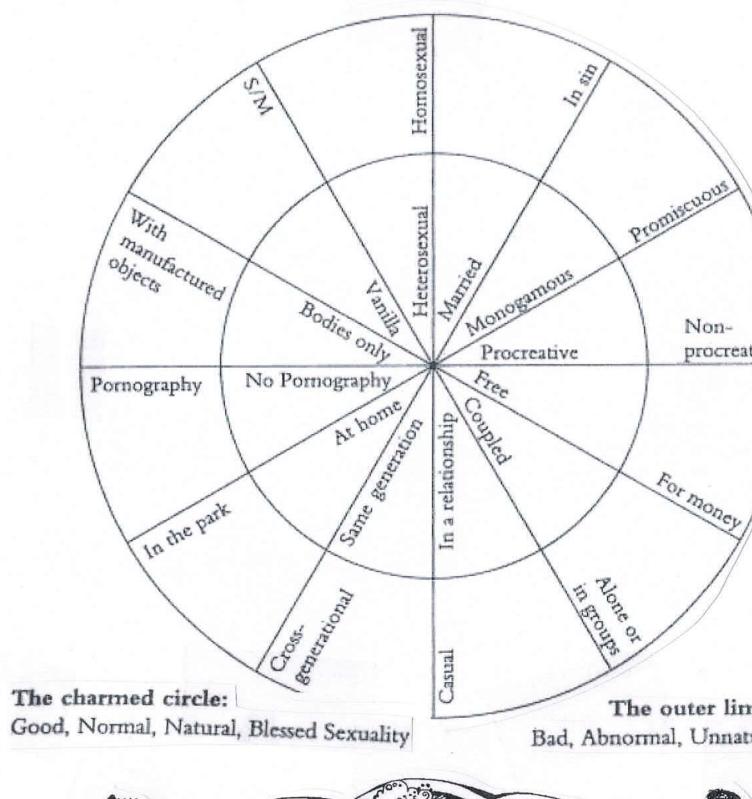
our uniqueness can either

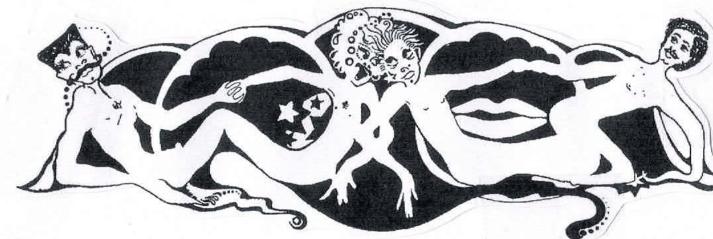
paralyze us or politicize us.

Hope fully.

the majority of us will not let it

kill us.





NORMAL: 'Normal' is a statistical term meaning 'average'. It is also a generally accepted standard or model. Crossdressing is considered abnormal because it does not conform to that standard, but thank god that standard is constantly

changing.

Who knows, maybe someday cross-dressing will be considered 'normal'. (I hope not. Normal is boring. I like being different, and I like other people who are also different. I don't like people who think everybody should be normal. What I dislike even more are people who think normal is good and abnormal is bad. The norm is only an average, a standard, and no moral judgement is implied.)

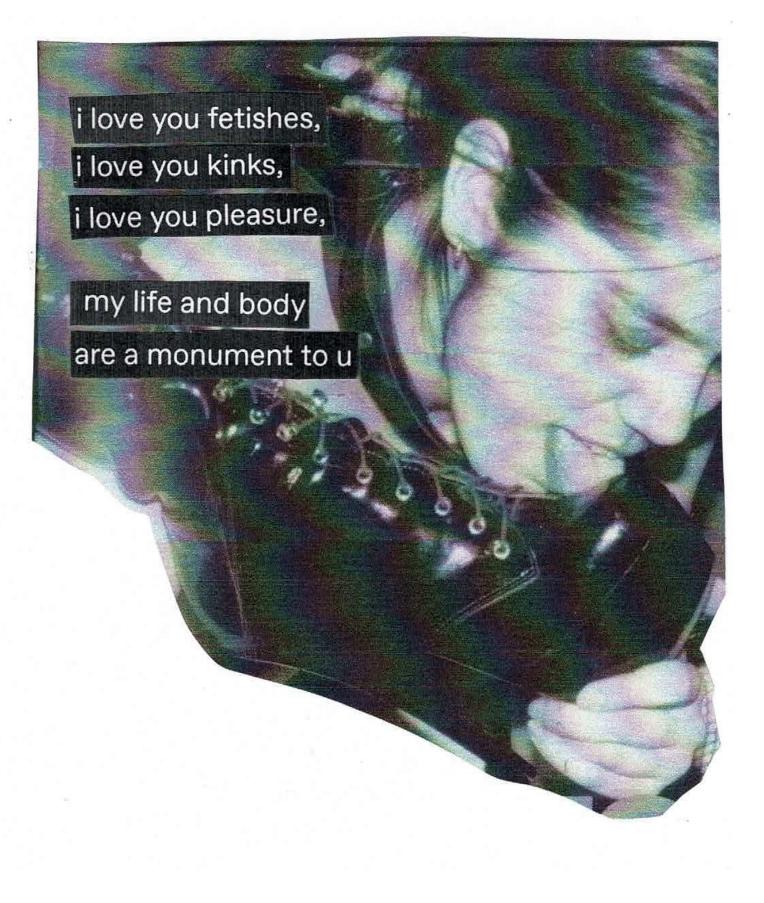
DEVIANT: Is a statistical deviation from the norm.
Again, no moral judgement is implied.
Cross dressing is deviant behaviour because it deviates rom the norm, and I'm a deviant person-and proud of it!

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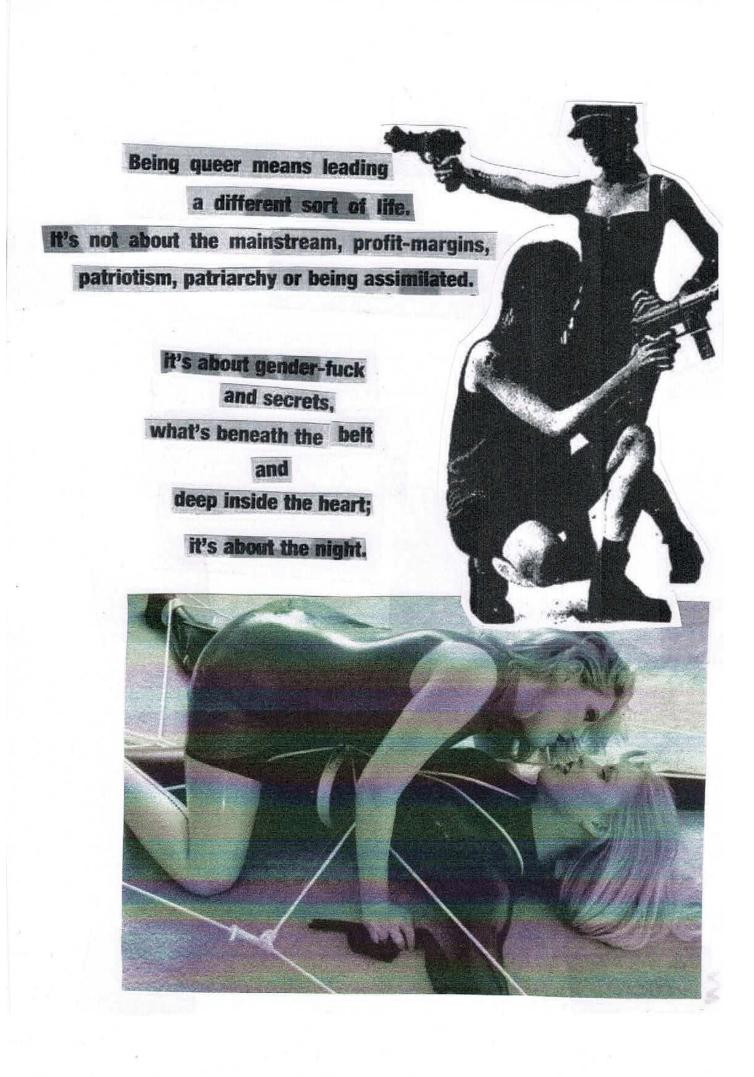




I love erotic art having a space to exist

fuck the evangelical rise of censorship.

fuck ruining people's livelihoods.





## YOU CAN LEARN MORE

FROM

WEARING A

A DAY

THAN FROM WEARING

A SUIT FOR THE

REST OF YOUR LIFE.





The faggots never tire of fucking with the men's minds. Once all the faggots let their hair grow long, wore necklaces made of silver and shells and clothes of colorful, elaborate fabrics. They looked so stunning that the men over-looked their principles and began to look stunning also. When the men all looked like faggots, the faggots cut their hair, put on black leather and looked like the men used to look. The men were annoyed and pretended not to notice. Growing bored with basic black leather, the faggots began to elaborate. They wore black fish-net stockings and high heels with their black leather jackets. They carefully sewed imitation rhinestones all over their black leather pants. They wore feather boas as they rode their motorcycles through the devastated city. They wore flowing gold lame gowns and workboots with their short hair and dirty fingernails. They drank beer and swore, in velvet robes and furs. They sipped champagne and talked refined in paint-splattered blue denim. The men did not want to look at any of this. And when they had to, they became confused and petulant and unpleasant, which pleased the faggots.

MORE QUEEN THAN YOU'LL EVER BE. MORE QUITHAN YOU'LL EVER 100 MORE QUEEN THAN YOU MORE QUEEN THAN YOU AND YOU EVER BE. I Z Z ORE QUE EN THA VER BE. MORE QU **JEEN THAN** THOOM HE J'LL EVER MORE C. NOU! JIDOX EVER BE. MORE ER BE. MORE OF **UEEN THAN YO** TIC TACE T EEN THAN YO AN EVER B MORE OF EVER UEB

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They've taught us that good queers don't get mad. They've taught to each other. WE EVEN HIDE IT FROM OURSELVES. We hide it with so our worth. They bash us and stab us and shoot us and bomb us in ever banners or signs that say BASH BACK. For the last decade they let us tree, applaud him for likening PWAs to car accident victims who reangry that the price of our visibility is the constant threat of viole society contributes. Let yourself feel angry that THERE IS NO PLACE not targeted for hatred and attack, the self-hatred, the suicide—of the being angry, tell them that until things change, you don't need any mose only hetero couple grocery shopping on your TV... You don't wakeep your own. No more weddings, showers, anniversaries, please them not to dismiss you by saying "You have rights," "You have privathem "GO AWAY FROM ME, until YOU can change." Go away and try that are its guts and brains and souls. Go tell them go away until they the same sex. After they survive that, then you'll hear what they have

us so well that we not only hide our anger from them, we hide it from substance abuse and suicide and overachieving in the hope of proving per increasing numbers and still we freak out when angry queers carry as die in droves and still we thank President Bush for planting a fucking efuse to wear seatbelts. LET YOURSELF BE ANGRY. Let yourself be not not anti-queer violence to which practically every segment of this E IN THIS COUNTRY WHERE WE ARE SAFE, no place where we are acclosed. The next time some straight person comes down on you for lore evidence that the world turns at your expense. You don't need to ant any more baby pictures shoved in your face until you can have or any unless they are our own brothers and sisters celebrating. And tell illeges," "You're overreacting," or "You have a victim's mentality." Tell on a world without the brave, strong queers that are its backbone, have spent a month walking hand in hand in public with someone of to say about queer anger. Otherwise, tell them to shut up and listen.

## FREEDOM CAN SEEM LIKE A REVOLUTIONARY IDEA.

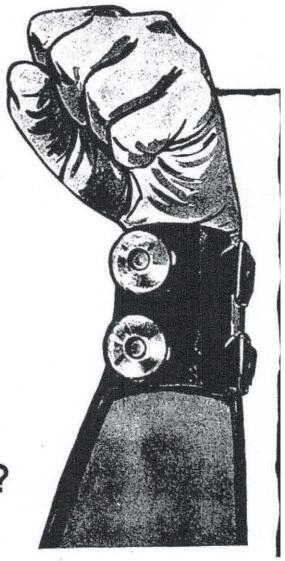


Freedom to know your own history.
Freedom to walk the streets safely.
Freedom to have sex without fear.
Freedom to keep or adopt children.
Freedom to be proud.
Freedom to be honest.

FREEDOM TO BE OUT.

Are these such revolutionary ideas?

ISN'T YOUR FREEDOM WORTH FIGHTING FOR?



Oueer Proud. I tear yourself away from the straight world

we don't have to be discreet