

SHOW ME WHAT YOU[RE] LIKE

#3 Gendersex: Collab ISBN 987-1-0671203-2-0

past issues:
#1 Freaks Only! No Straights!
ISBN 987-1-0671203-0-6

#2 Obscenity ISBN 987-1-0671203-1-3



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 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.

Know Your Enemy - Rage Against The Machine
Assimilate - Skinny Puppy
Institutionalized - Suicidal Tendencies
Killing in the Name - Rage Against The Machine
Solidarity - Enter Shikari
Juggernauts - Enter Shikari

Right: Untitled 1, Erin Keston.
Next spread: ABS, @pianormous (IG)

No matter how much blood you spill and casualties you claim—No.

Because of every single millimetre of blood and every single person you murder, we will *never* stop fighting.







THERE IS A MAIN STANDING ON THE CORNER. HE'S SMOKING HE'S LEANING AGAINST THE BRICK LIKE ITS THE ONLY THING HE TRUSTS-HIS EYES KOAM. LOOKING, WATCHING. THE CIGARETTE BURNS HIS FINDERS AND HE DROPK IT SQUASHING IT UNDER HIS BOOTED HEEL LIKE A DISGUSTING BUG OF SOME KIND. HIS LIP CURLS AND HEGETS HIS PACK OUT OF HIS BREAST POCKET, NOT HAVING TO WOK AS HE SLOTS ANOTHER BETWEEN HIS LIPS. THE LIGHT + SOUD OF THE LIGHTER DRAW EYES FROM ACROSS THE STREET. HE STRIKES A FIGURE FROM THAT DISTANCE; HEAD SHROUDED BY CAP, LEATHER JACKET OPEN SHOWING HIS WHITE SHIRT UNDERNEATH. THERE'S A HOLE IN THE CORNER OF THE COTTON WHERE HIS PACKS OF CIGARETTES HAVE RUBBED AGAINST HIS JACKET. HE HAS HIS OLD TSHIRT TUCKED CLEANLY INTO MIS JEANS, DARK LEATHER BELT SHINING WITH HARDWARE AROUND HIS HIPS. HE STANDS WITH AN ENTICINGTILPTO HIS HIPS. HIS BOOTS SCUFF IMPATIENTLY AGAINST THE CONCRETE AS HE SMOKES, WAITING FOR THE PIGURE ACROSS THE STREET TO COME CLOSER.

Becoming I disgust you

My head marks the window, slick face, greasy hair.
My hands slip from you, staining tracks of oil.

You stand away from me, as if I want you to lick me clean, force oil down your throat.

I we scoured my body.

Lavender cleanser, jasmine scrub,

rose shampoo

split my skin, split my hair,

cleave my soul and body,

but my hands still slip,

my hair drips and my face is slick.

I wanted to sit next to you but there is oil in my blood so I will never be clean enough.

BR34K

MYSELF

A PAR Turners Cars

ON YOU



Voted NZ's Most Trusted Used Vehicle Dealership

13513

Turners Cars

WERE

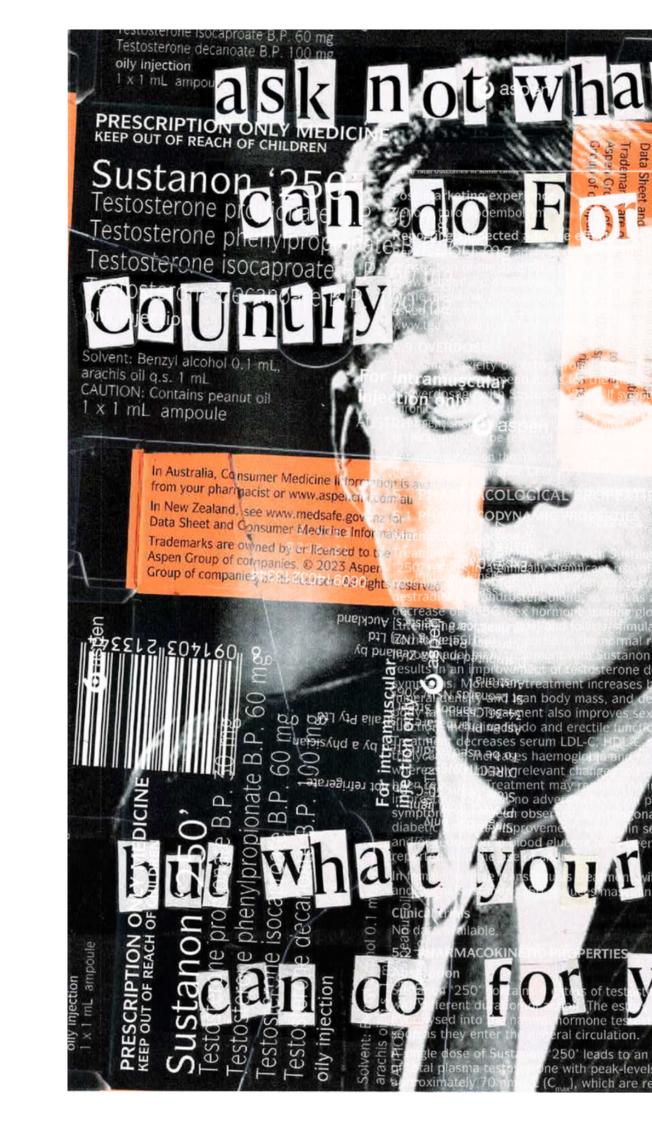
M4D3

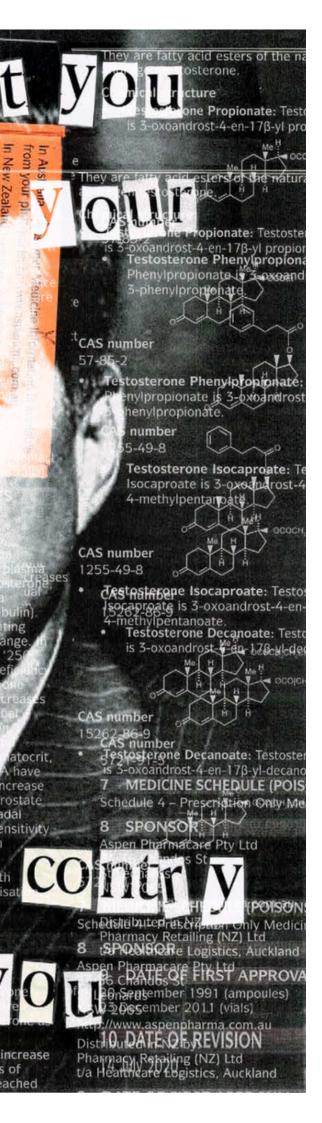
Voted NZ's Most Trusted Used Vehicle Dealership

THS

TurnersCars

54M3
NEWMARKEMISSAN



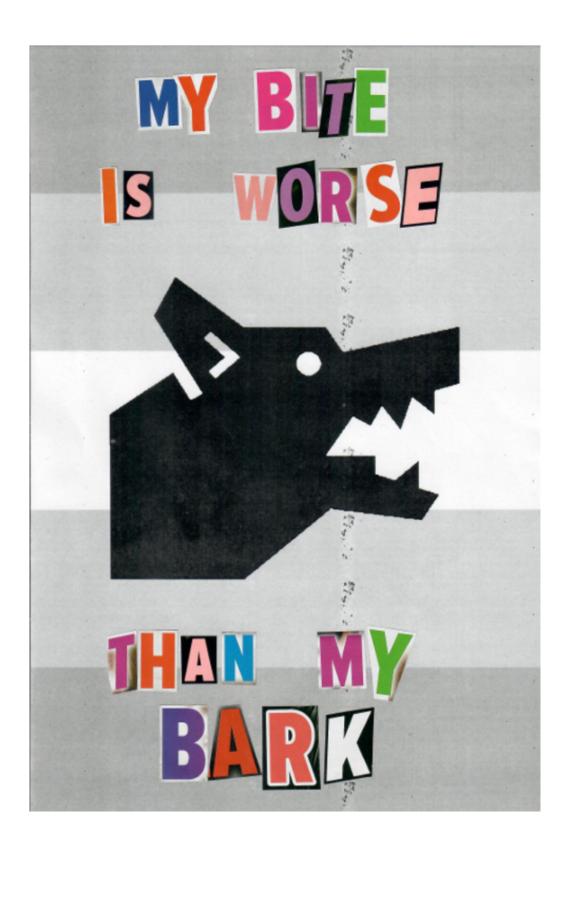


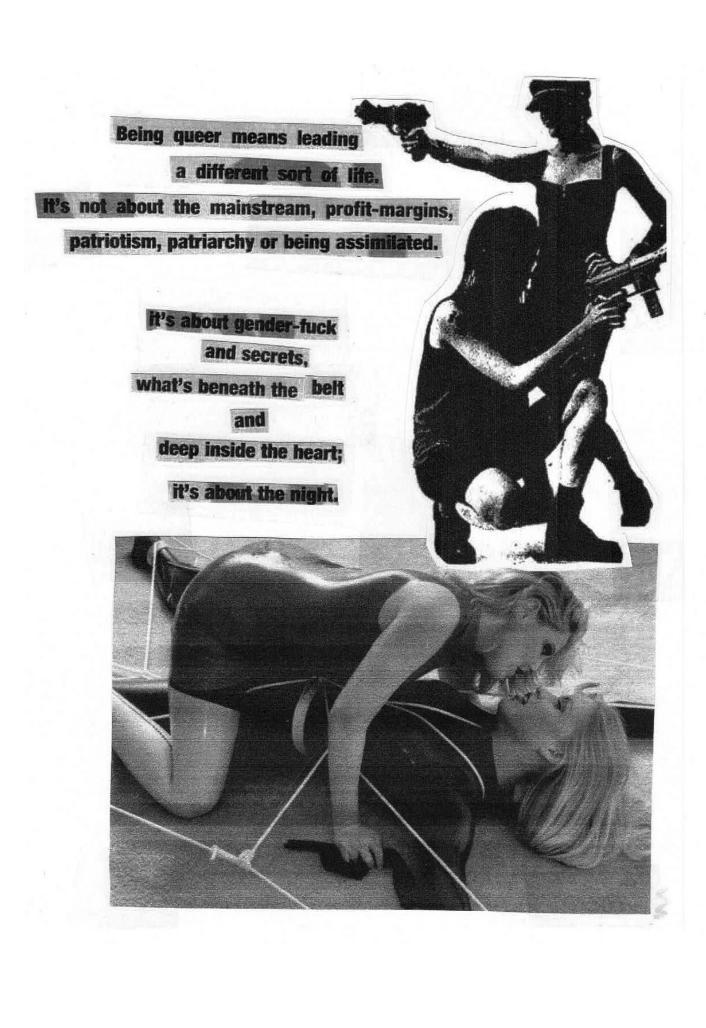
Previous pages, left: Becoming I disgust you, right: BR34K MYSELF 4P4RT ON YOU, Ambrose Marloch.

Next page, right: My Bite is Worse Than My Bark, @bitingtranny (Tumblr). there is really nothing better than being a

fucking faggot freak

and i think that's just really beautiful





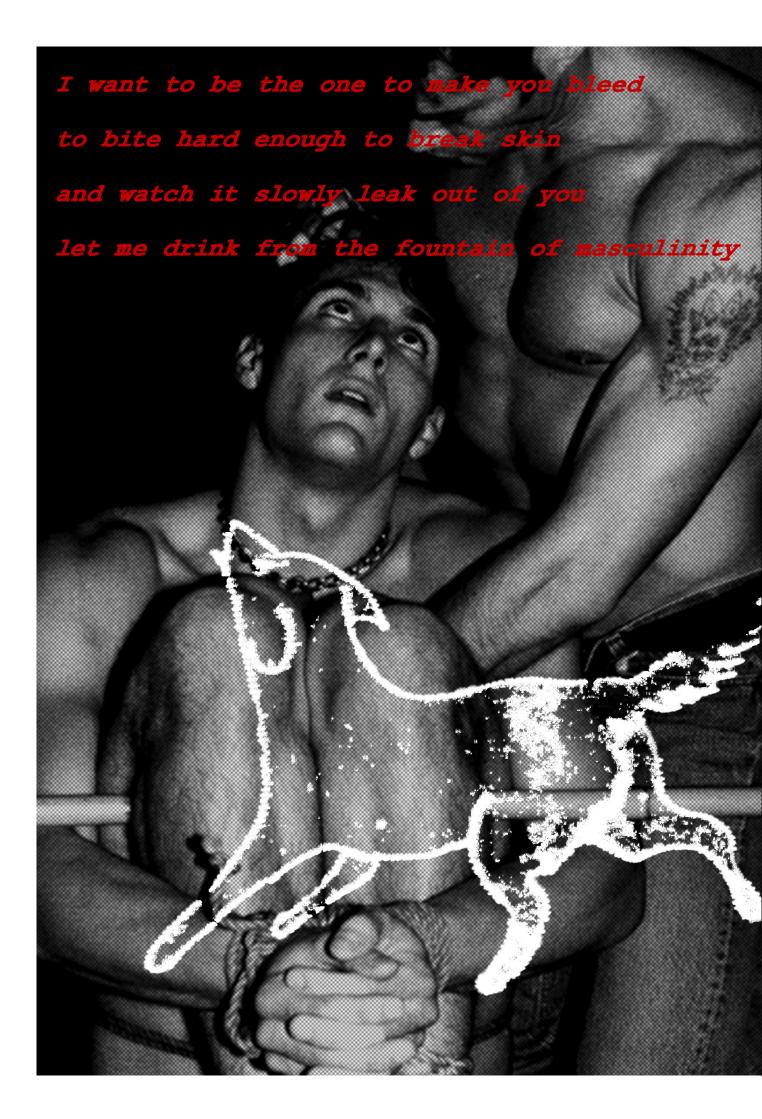


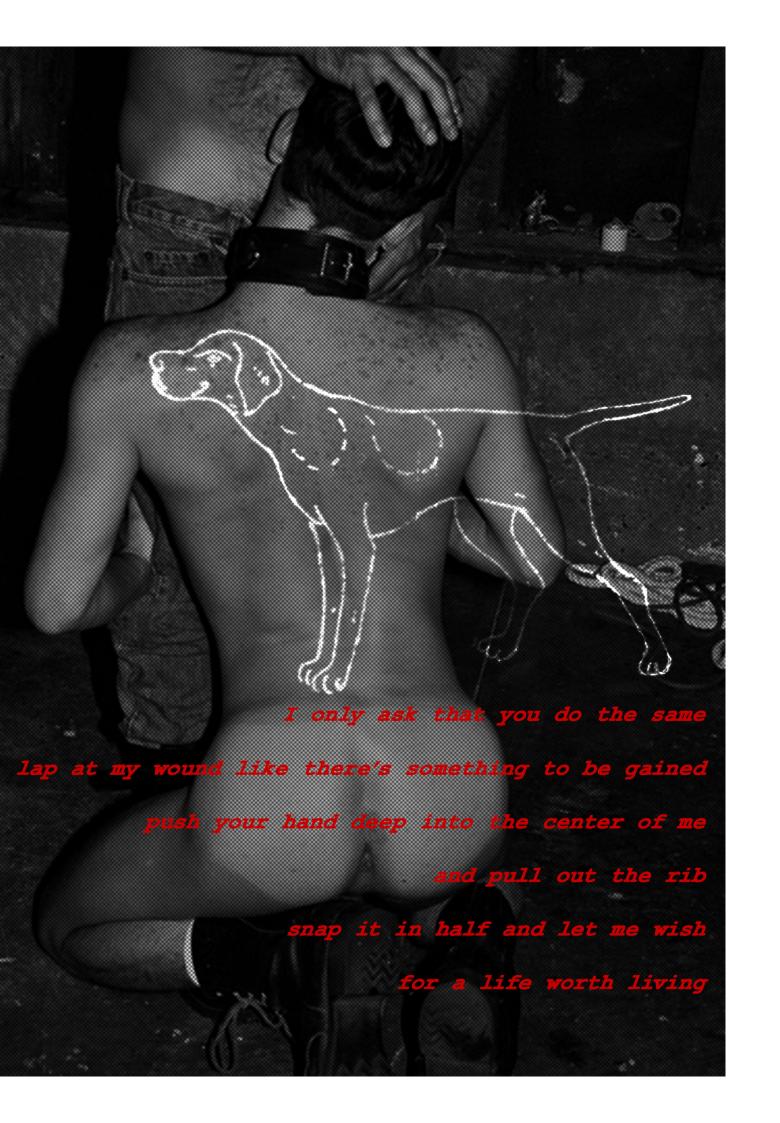






Next spread: Panacea, @ringratfag







I'm drawn to people who do gender with style. I don't much care what their anatomies look like, which pronouns they usually get called or which they prefer, who they tend to fuck, or how they get off. I just love a good show.

He was the most provocatively gendered person in the room that evening, a female-bodied faggot who suggested economies of pleasure that existed nowhere else in sight. I felt a very queer sort of attraction for this other transgendered person—a desire making only the most perfunctory gesture toward the homo/hetero binary.



He was surveying the crowd with a look of utter boredom, clearly on the verge of leaving as soon as he finished his drink, when I walked over with a blunt announcement that I liked the way he did his gender. Soon we were deep in conversation about the semiotics of clothing and how to use the kinetic language of bodies to negotiate a public identity.

He told me he was a

transfag and a bottom, I described myself as a "male-to-female transsexual lesbian faghag femme top who likes to cruise FTM leather boys and very



Fifteen minutes later we were in his rented Ford Bronco, looking for a more congenial place to be a couple of gender queers.

HOW TO BE A REAL MAN

- IT'S IN HOW YOU'RE BORN
 - You can't become something you're not.
- DON'T LOOK LIKE A FAGGOT
 - Cut your stringy girlish hair short.
 - Keep your hair thick.
 - Keep your voice deep.
 - Grow a full beard or don't grow one at all.
 - Work out, be massive, be manly.
- DON'T ACT LIKE A FAGGOT
 - Don't cry, don't whine, don't whinge; it's path
 - Take the beating; it's good for you
 - Never touch, unless to hurt; that's for women
 - Don't ask for anything; you don't need help, y
 - Loom and glower; let them know you'll hit ba

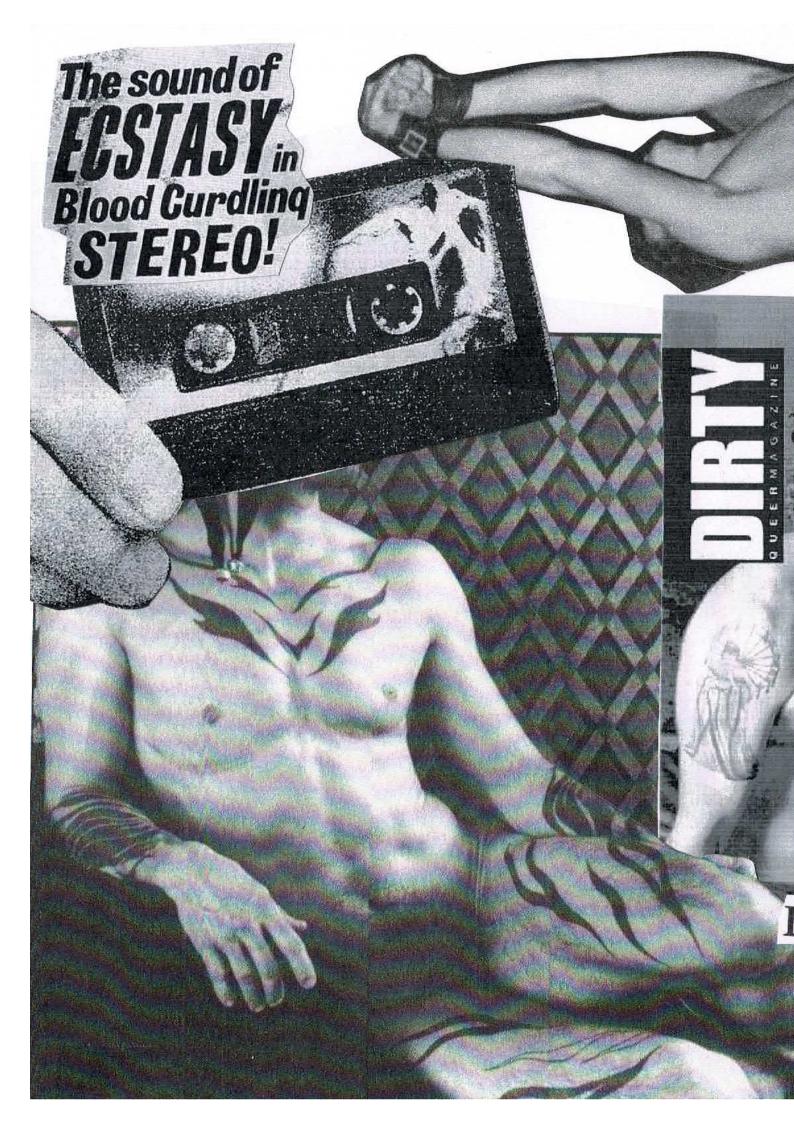
Below: HOW TO BE A REAL MAN, Ambrose Marloch.

netic.

or people who want something.

you know what you're doing, you can manage yourself.

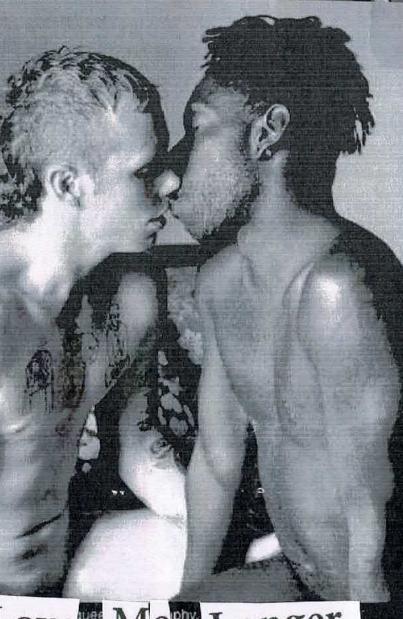
ack.



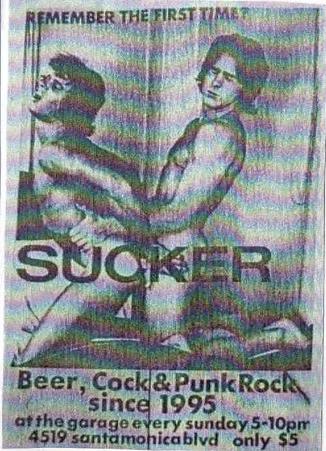


NOBODY KNOWS PM A TRANSSEXUAL

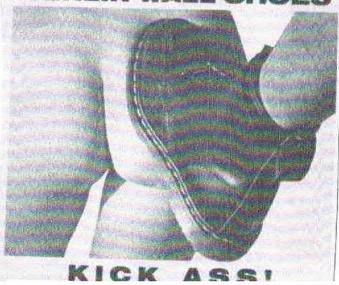
GET YOUR OFFICIAL ORIGINAL PLUMBING



Love Men Longer



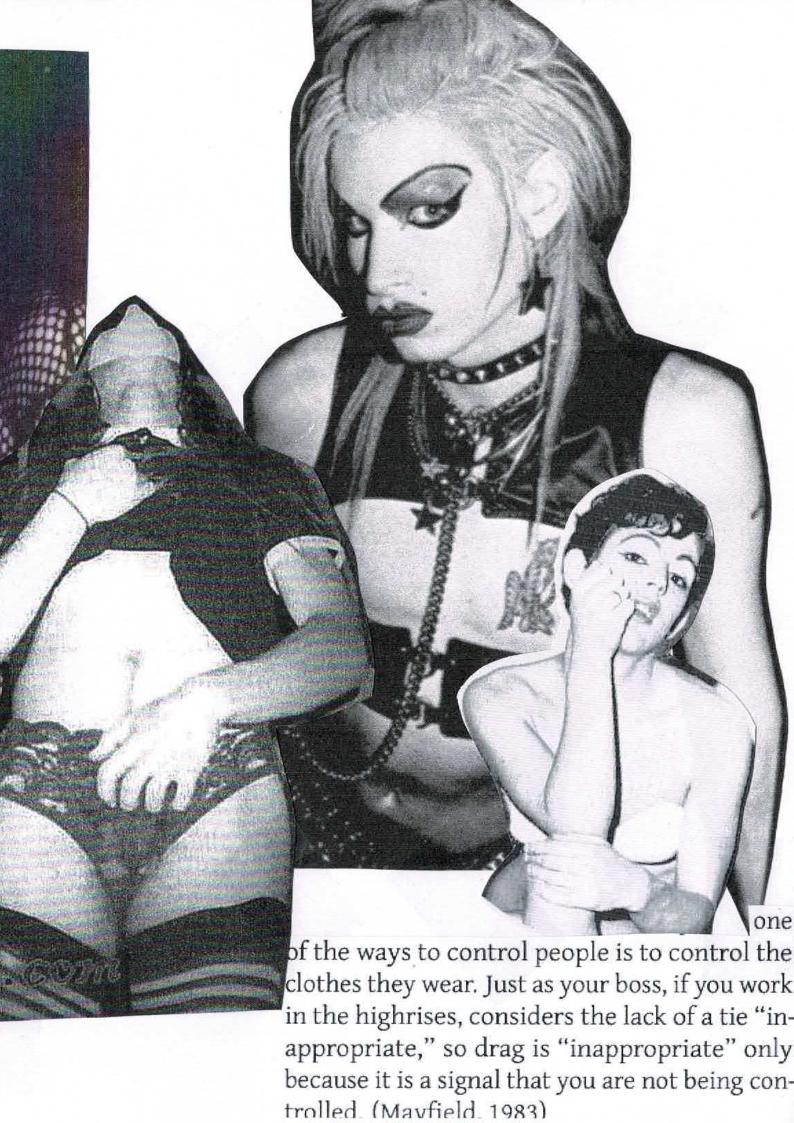
BERLIN WALL SHOES











He wasn't in class today.

Again.

People say he won't ever be.

They say it's better this way.

Now, a week later,
I still hear them talk:
How he was strange—wrong.

And in raging whispers, that Unthinkable word:

Queer.

Kill Miss America - The Frankenstein Drag Queens from Planet I3

Crossdressing... G.D.S.O.B. - The Frankenstein Drag Queens You'll End Up Looking Like the Scary Bitches - Scary Bitches She's A Man - The Frankenstein Drag Queens Dude (Looks Like A Lady) - Aerosmith People Hate Me - Murderdolls

Every Day Is Halloween (Squirrely Version) - Ministry Lil Boy - Death Grips



Left: BANANA, @pianormous (IG).

Below: c*ck, @bitingtranny (Tumblr).

c*ck

My mother thinks more about my cock than I do. It makes her uncomfortable, she says, the thought of it I don't even have one yet, I m not sure I ever will

But I ve made that decision of my own accord. Dicks only matter that much to people who are afraid of femininity,

SO

Cock means nothing to me
But does my mother think of me that way?
So shallow and insecure,
that my entire beng bois down to a cock.
I suppose
through her assumptions
about my supposed reliance on penis
may be she sees me as a man after all.

HOW TO BE A GOOD MAN

- DON'T BE A MAN
 - You should never want to be a man.
- DON'T BE DISGUSTING
 - Wash your disgusting oily face.
 - Clean your disgusting oily hair.
 - Keep your hair thick.
 - Cut your disgusting patchy facial hair
- DON'T BE THREATENING
 - Stay small and fragile; if you're big
 - Stay quiet and stop whining; never s
 - Never touch anyone; what are you, a
- BE OF SERVICE
 - Take the beating; you chose this.
 - Don't impose; you're already top of
 - Do no harm; you can't help it but at

Below: HOW TO BE A GOOD MAN, Ambrose Marloch.

r.

you might hurt someone.

peak over anyone.

predator?

the ladder, save support for people that need it. least try.





Interrogation As Advertised

i feel faggot & vicious. furious & depraved. blood-hungry

you must learn to relinquish all control over everything you might wish to control.

can you prove it to me?

here: my pocket knife.

FEAR IS THE MOST ELEGANT WEAPON.

Need you, dream you / when you are sobbing and you want it dirty.

YOU'RE SO SCARED, your body pinned down

SCORN RELEASE, climax. SWEETNESS,

SHRIEK WHEN THE PAIN HITS SCREAM

just to feel the ache and satisfy the wince if that makes you feel better.

ICUT HIM knives thru his gorgeous face burst open & leaking out yolk bleeding into the pavement

kiss your fist & his face all punched out split like ragged flags inside bloodlet him

taste you, taste you, taste you,
GET BLOOD ON HIS mouth:
a nice weekend basement project.

is your blood authentic? is your blood authentic? is your blood authentic?

RUIN YOUR FUCKING SELF BEFORE THEY DO. April 23rd, 2009

Previous spread: Am I the Anti-Christ to You?, Tale @Taleailam. (16).

i'm begging, i'm busted. by that i mean: give me purpose

Need you, dream you

my changeling mouth trying to bite. not be bit.

first you must learn to wait.
DISCARD OBJECTS, FORGET TRUTHS,
baby, won't you please get me going?

Stale incense, old sweat

so you return to the boy / & be dragged by the hair /
& your damp mouth drools kerosene faggot & decadent.

Within, take in
tongue.

YOUR HANDS ARE NEVER MESSY.

PULLED FROM TONGUES AND MINDS.

LET IT EXPLODE. break you

CHOKE SWALLOW

GAGGING, OR SOBBING

his other hand tucks it into his belt without getting up

he cannot touch you /
You have your own body to deal with.

you look down at your knees.

on your knees

you find bruises

DOMINATION. NOTHING CAN COMPARE HAVE POWER HAS TO BE THE BIGGEST HIS MIND OFF HIS TROUBLES. YOU'RE SENSATIONS ARE EVEN BETTER THAN SOMEONE WILL CONTROL HIM, TAKE THE PHYSICAL ONES. KNOWING YOU HE'S ANGRY AND FIGHTS BACK BUT REMEMBERS WHAT HE NEEDS. YOU YOU DOMINATE SOMEBODY YOU'RE THE MOST EXQUISITE PLEASURE IS WITH THE FEELING. THE MENTAL YOU CAN HANDLE IT. HE ALWAYS YOURSELF. EVEN WHEN YOU GET HIGH, THE GREATEST COMFORT. PROTECTION FROM HURT. WHEN DOING HIM A FAVOR. HE PRAYS MEAN HE LIKES IT. SOMETIMES HELPING HIM WHILE HELPING ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT. IT IS COMPLETE SECURITY,

BEA BARRIER, DEATH IS NOT FORBIDDING. SUBORDINATE POSITION. TRADITIONALLY, RELATIONSHIP. WHEN AGONY CEASES TO CAN BE SUBVERSIVE? WHEN ONE DOES INTELLIGENT TO CULTIVATE PAIN AS A THE IMPLICATIONS ARE MARVELLOUS. UND ESIRABLE. PERHAPS IT IS MORE POSSIBLE THAT ENJOYMENT OF PAIN STRENGTHENING AND MOST SUBLIME. SUFFERING, ONE CAN CONTROL ANY SUFFERING IS UNCOMFORTABLE AND MANIPULATED. WHEN AROUSED BY NOT FEAR PAIN, ONE CANNOT BE THE PLEASURE/PAIN DICHOTOMY. THINGS GET INTERESTING. PAIN IT IS NECESSARY ONLY TO DENY WHEN YOU START TO LIKE PAIN PAIN IS NOT OPPRESSIVE, BUT MEANS OF LIBERATION? IS IT IS THE COMMON RESULT OF A

(IF YOU DON'T MIND)

I'VE GOT A CORPSE TO GRIN

(I'VE GOT SOME SICK THOUGHTS ON MY MIN

DRESSED IN BLUE

(I'VE GOT A CONFESSION TO M.

I WANNA GET INSIDE OF YO

NOW SHE'S JUST SO PERFECT, I'VE NEVER BEEN QUITE SO FUCKING DEEP IN HER//

SHE WAS NEVER THIS GOOD IN BED EVEN WHEN SHE WAS SLEEPING/

RIPPED OUT HER HEART RIGHT BEFORE HER EYES/

IE FINAL SENSE OF EROTICISM IS DEA

LOVE RACING THROUGH MY VEINS (CAN'T YOU FEEL THE PAIN?)

SUFFERING ENDS WITH A BEAUTIFUL, BLIND FOLDED, TIED SPREADEAGLED FUCK IN WHICH I AM
BEATEN, BIT, CHOKED, AND
PINCHED INTO A WONDERFUL COME
BY MY MOST COMPETENT MISTESS. NOW, BLISSFUL SLEEP,
MORE PUNISHMENT IS PROMISED
AND I AM THIRILLED AND TERRIFIED. HELP.

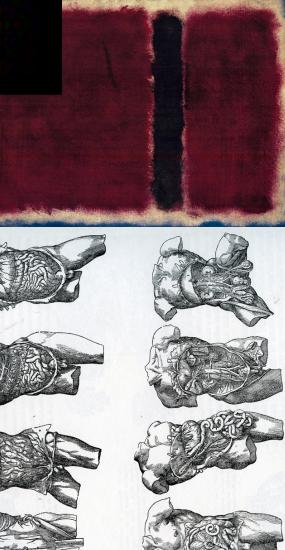
ONLY YOU AND I KNOW WHAT GOES
ON BEHIND CLOSED DOORS AND NOW
I CAN DO THINGS TO YOU I NEVER COULD
BEFORE. BE STILL MY LOVE AS IN YOUR
ARMS I LIE. A MUCH MORE FAITHFUL LOVER
THAN YOU WERE BEFORE YOU DIED.

SHE LOVES ME CUZ I LIKE TO GIVE

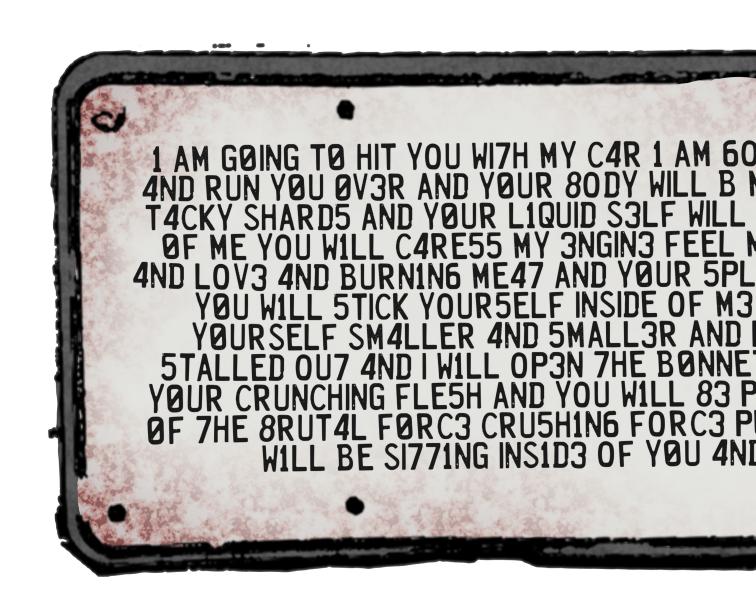
IEAD

LIKE A

HURT AS A FORM OF FLIRTATION. Pain as intimacy. MINS MASOCHISMIS ALIW



PAIN IS A SENSATION (AND SENSATIONS ARE TO BE ENJOYED)

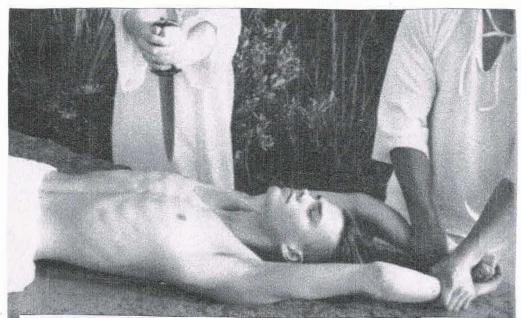


Previous spread: Dearest Death, Fester.

Above:

1 AM GOING TO HIT YOU W7TH MY C4R, Ambrose Marloch.



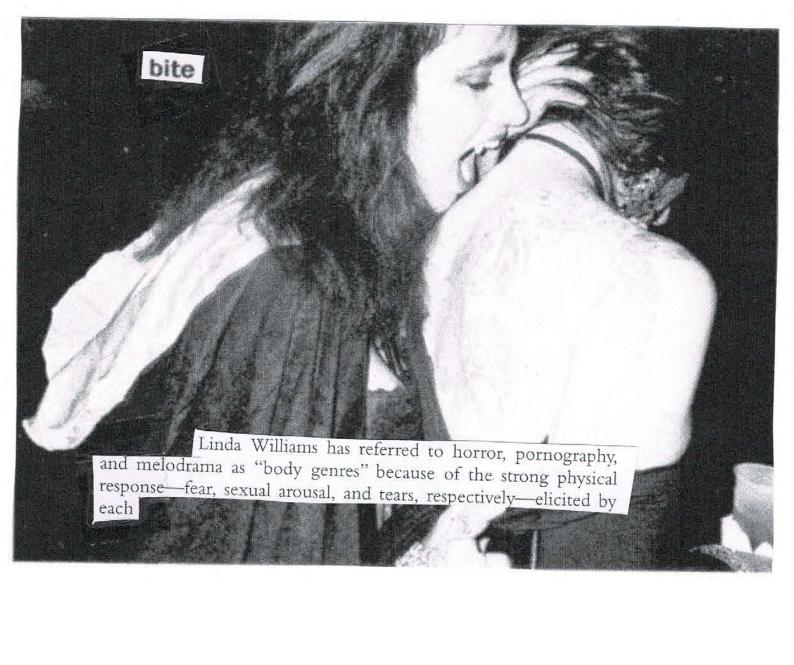


the artist seems to recognize what Susan Sontag identifies as the "supremely violent but also supremely beautiful"

There are times I want to rip the skin off of the body I am forced to inhabit. To tear down to the sinew and muscle, to wrench out every single foreign bone, and collapse into some amorphous blob of organs and gore.

To decompose and be reabsorbed by the cold, hard earth.

Maybe then, I wouldn't feel so fucking wrong—



of purpose, and then also fulfilment of purpose. we're narrowing the scope of the

universe to just this scene, and my purpose in life is to take this person to an altered

state of consciousness through ritualised

torture and violence. it feels kind of like

a dance.

it's also non-fungible performance art.

i can never do the same scene twice

because i-as-i-am-today am doing it with

you-as-you-are-today, and these people will

never exist again. the art stops when we

stop and it will never exist again. you might

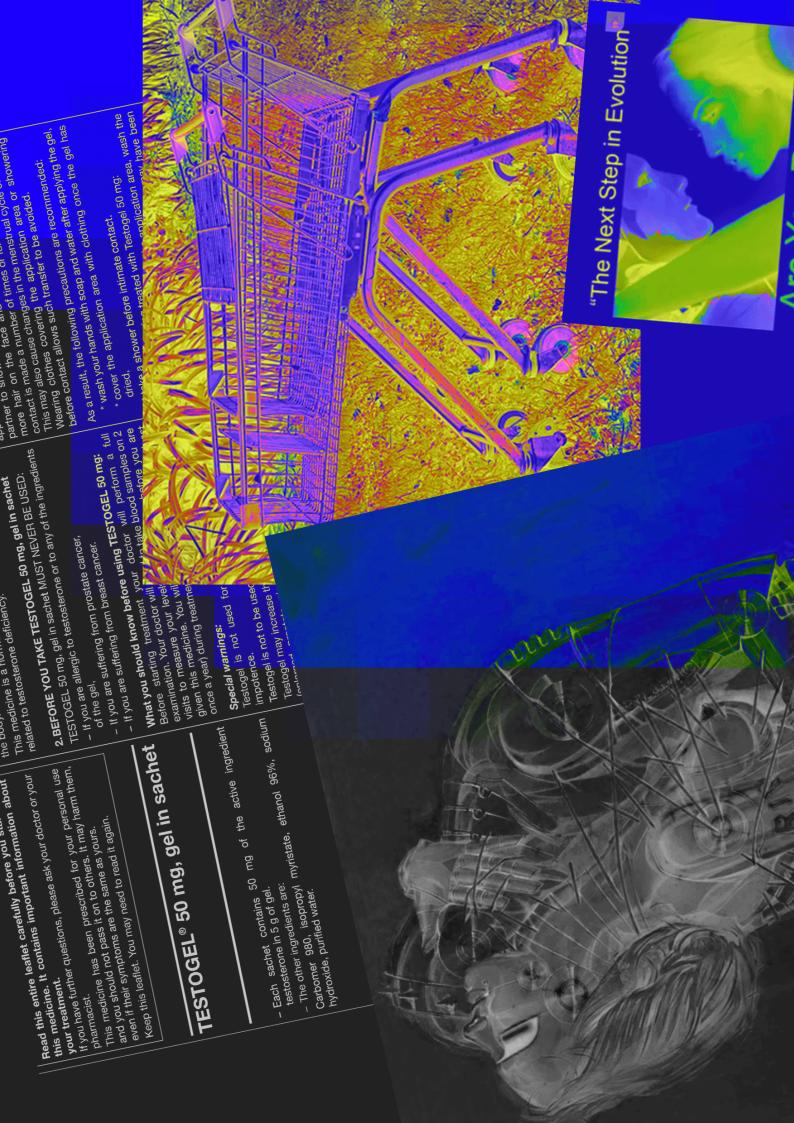
have photos and videos and memories, and

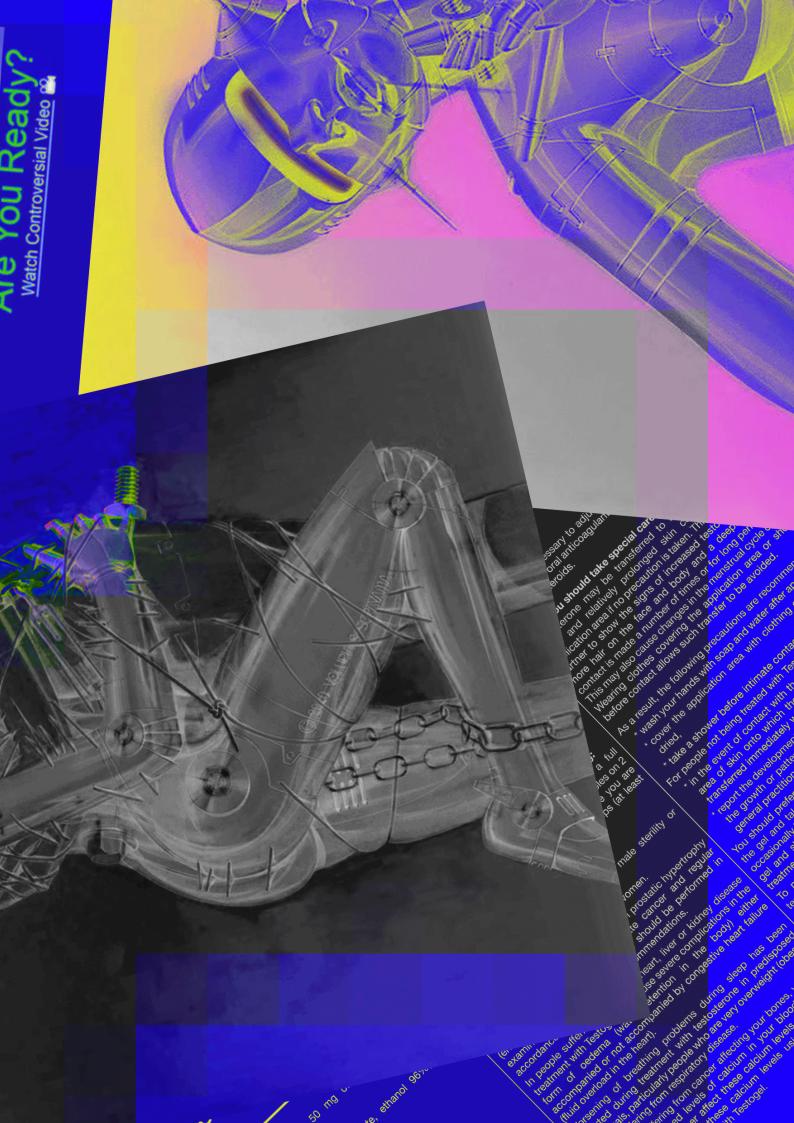
documentation of art is art, but it's not the

same thing as the original artwork. that

uniqueness and ephemerality is something i

really appreciate.





PLEASE?

THERES ONLY SO MUCH YOU CAN TAKE. EMOTIONALLY, PHYSICALLY, BUT I WANT IT. I WANT TO TAKE ANYTHING YOU HAVE TO GIVE ME. LET ME TAKE IT ALL. PLEASE, OH PLEASE. LET ME SHOW YOU JUST HOW GOOD I CAN BE. FOR YOU JUST FOR YOU I KNOW YOU WANT TO. YOU HAVE A LOOK WHEN WE MEET EYES. IKNOW. THERE ARE ONE HUNDRED THINGS YOU WANT TO DO TO ME AND I CAN TAKE THEM ALL. I WANT TO SHOW YOU I CAN. I CAN TAKE YOUR LOVE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING, AND I WON'T ÆITHER. YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY IT, JUST SHOW ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU AND EVERYTHING WILL BE PERFECT FEELING PERFECT SENSATION TOGETHER ALONE IN THIS ROOM. I'M TELLING YOU I CAN TAKE IT. GIVE IT TO ME PLEASE?

BE A FAGGOT AND GET OVER YOURSELF.

LOOK AT MY MOUTH WHILE I TALK.
WATCH MY HANDS AS I GESTURE AND
MOVE AND TOUCH. THINK ABOUT ME
WHEN I'M NOT THERE, THINK ABOUT
PRESSING YOUR LIPS TO MINE, HESITANT
AND SWEET. THINK ABOUT LINKING
YOUR PINGERS BETWEEN MINE, SWINGING,
SQUEEZING, THINK ABOUT ME.

1 THINK ABOUT YOU.

THINK ABOUT YOU WHEN IM PRESSED UP AGAINST SOMEONE ELSE, SOMEONE MORE WILLING TO DO MORE THAN THINK. I THINK ABOUT YOUR MOUTH AGAINST ME, NOT TALKING THOUGH. LIPS ON SKIN. I THINK ABOUT YOUR HANDS WHEN I TOUCH MYSELF, ALONE IN THE QUIET AND DARK, BECAUSE I KNOW THAT'S THE ONLY WAY YOU'D EVER WANT IT, IF YOU WANTED IT WITH ME.

1 DON'T THINK ABOUT HOW IT WOULD ACTUALLY BE. I STAY SAFE IN THE BUBBLE OF FANTASY, SAFE PROMYOUR WORDS, YOUR EXCUSES AND LIES. IT'S NOT JUST FRIENDS, YOU'RE NOT STRAIGHT. GET OVER IT.

SCRAPE ME CLEAN FIX THAT PART OF BETWEEN MY LUNG FILL ME WITH SON LET ME FEEL THE OF HAPPINESS. 17 YOU DO IT. DON THAT IT WON'T (NOW. PLEASE? SCRAPING AGAINST MY SPINE, BETI AWFUL - PLEASE REPLACE IT WITH of your own. LE . LOVE ME NEW. ME WEDGED S. RIP IT OUT AND 16 THING ELSE. CRISP EDGE 'LL BE EASIER IF T REMIND ME AST. I WANTIT I CAN FEEL IT THE INSIDE OF JEEN MY RIBS, TAKE IT OUT SOMETHING TME FEEL IT.

```
Contributions & Contributors
(in alphabetical order)
ABS
BANANA
T4 T
   @pianormous (IG)
Am I the Anti-Christ to You?
   Lale @laleailam.___ (IG)
Becoming I disgust you
BR34K MYSELF 4PART ON YOU
HOW TO BE A GOOD MAN
HOW TO BE A REAL MAN
1 AM GOING TO HIT YOU WITT MY CAR
   Ambrose Marloch
c*ck
My Bite is Worse Than My Bark
   @bitingtranny (Tumblr)
Dearest Death
   Fester
Panacea
   @ringratfag (Tumblr)
Untitled 1
```

All unattributed work by Zach Muir @zach.b_00 (IG)

Untitled 2

Untitled 3

Frin Keston



BACK TO PUBLISHING. WHAT SORT OF SATISFACTION HAS THE PUBLISHING OF DRUMMER BROUGHT YOU?

A tremendous amount, sometimes in very personal and subtle ways. We constantly get mail from guys who say how DRUMMER has helped them come to terms with their sexuality and their lives. I particularly like to hear from someone who found that he shares a specific sexual identity or fetish that other men enjoy—and that through DRUMMER they have learned to explore the possibilities of their sexual, physical and emotional selves. In a way that is what they are saying when they write to us that DRUMMER is "a turn on."