

I WOULD LIKE TO ACKNOWLEDGE THAT THIS  
ZINE WAS CREATED ON THE STOLEN  
LAND OF THE MUSQUEAM, TSEIL-WATUTH,  
AND SQUAMISH. WE ARE AGAINST  
ALL AXES OF DOMINATION AND  
AS SETTLERS A BIG PRIORITY  
MUST BE DISMANTLING THE AXIS  
OF COLONIALISM. WE STAND  
WITH FIRST NATIONS FOLKS AGAINST  
CANADA AND ALL OTHER SETTLER  
COLONIAL STATES.

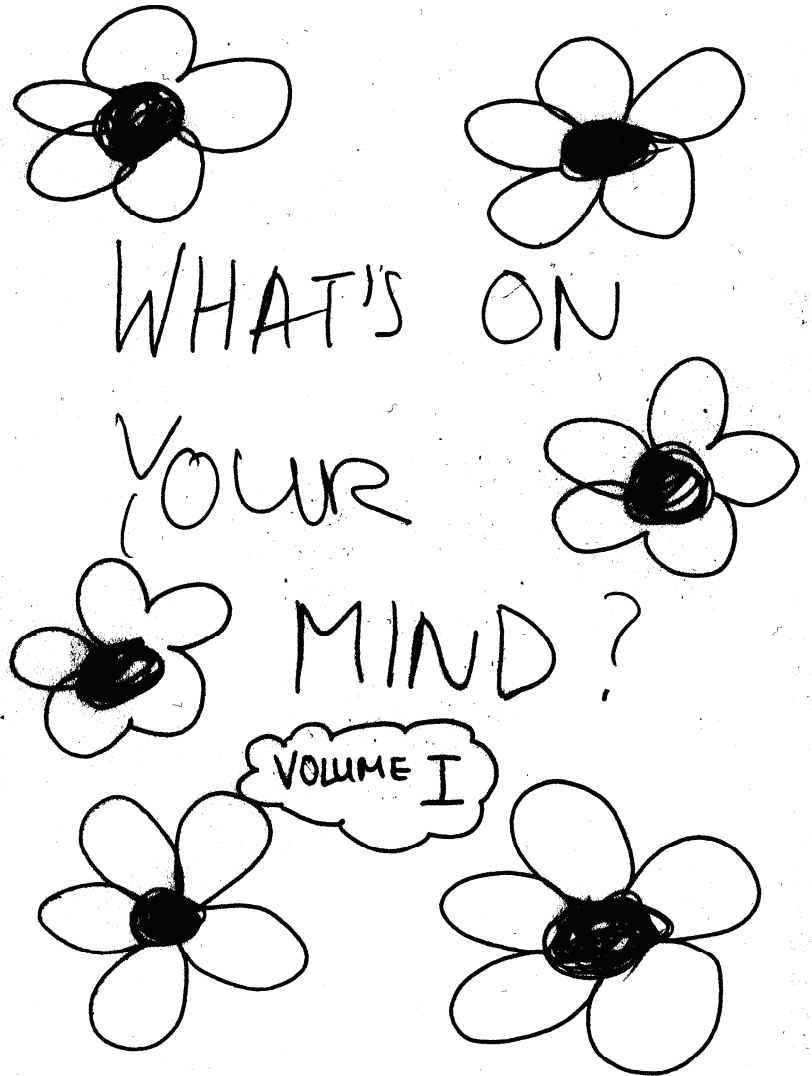
NO PIPELINES

FUCK THE STATE

DECOLONIZATION IS NOT A METAPHOR



<https://distro.black>



By SobJob  
ft. ynkt



and work to dismantle transmisogyny.

I've been working on more music and have gotten into the music scene here.

I work at a music venue doing door and through that I've been able to get to know so many amazing musicians. I'm actually playing a show with some other emby solx next month.

I'm living with my aunt and uncle so my expenses aren't major but I still have to pay for food, phone bills and transit passes.

I got a job as a daycare assistant/ substitute so that gives me enough money to survive like that. Even though having a schedule, commuting and being around screaming kids can be difficult, everyone is really nice, it's only a few hours a day and I get to have a lot of fun.

Despite being frustrated and depressed/ hopeless about the world, I feel like I have a lot of amazing people in my life to be thankful for. People are everything.

## "SERAFINSKI"

The framework of our lives is colonial and capitalist. The vampires suck the life out of us and then we perpetuate the sucking onto others. People are barely alive. People do what they have to do to survive. In this framework, surviving means competition. Isolation. Greed.

But I don't want this framework. I reject it. I want to see it burn to the ground. Sometimes I feel so claustrophobic, I want to jump out of a 20 story window because that feels like the only way out. Death seems preferable to a lifeless, meaningless existence as this one.

Then, I look around and am reminded by the friends, lovers and comrades in my life that we already are dead. Remember? We are lifeless. We are already in hell. What is there to lose, when nothing matters? When we're so incredibly fucked? Even if we ~~lose~~<sup>can't</sup> lose our chains, does that mean we shouldn't tug back?

"I SEE HER"

I see you so clearly, it makes me want to rip my hair out when others don't.

You're soft and sweet in your heartbeat, with your words and on my tongue.

I can also see that you see me, as the reflection of myself in your eyes is true.

We are real. We are dykes.

Every time you hold my hand I glow a little brighter, the weight of the world feels a little lighter. Our relationship is anarchy, we don't fit into the platonic/romantic binary.

When we kiss I'm reminded that our identities aren't a lie, everyone who hurts us is wrong. We see each other so clearly.

I brush your ~~hair~~ locks behind your ear and kiss the chaos smiling on your lips and sink into your eyes, drowning in gay.

"TO EVERYONE FROM MY PAST"

Hey,

Things are maybe the best they've ever been right now.

I found this whole community of non-binary anarchists mostly through this radical infoshop where we hang out a lot. I feel like I can be myself around them.

It's like I'm breathing for the first time. We work on a lot of fulfilling, fun projects such as music, making zines, going out to do art in places where we want people to see... and some other stuff I MIGHT tell you about in person.

I'm dating this enby girl, who makes me really happy. The framework of our relationship is within relationship anarchy, so it feels really healthy, unique and freeing. And yes, we have a lot of sex and it's really wholesome. She is trans and so are a lot of my friends, specifically TMA (transmisogynist affected) so I've been learning a lot about how gender violence and oppression exists not only from outside the trans enby community but within it as well. TME ("... exempt") people are shit and us accomplices better get our shit together.

## "BIRTH CONTROL"

"QUESTIONS ONLY FOR FEMALES"

"ARE YOU M, F or T"

"MOST WOMEN..." "IT'S COMMON FOR YOUNG GIRLS"

"IS YOUR PARTNER MALE OR FEMALE"

Fuck you Am I the first non-binary client you have ever had? Most of the women in my life don't take

"birth control"; Why are these hormones free/subsidized by the government until the age 25 but hormones for TMA folk aren't? Stop apologizing for

"offending" me and do something about this! I'm not female. I'm not a woman. I'm non-binary.

My partner is a ~~trans~~ non-binary transwoman. I hate coming here. Fuck these institutions that hold the monopoly over the distribution of these hormones. We shouldn't have to put up with this bullshit. The gays deserve better.

## "TEA"

The glossy surface slides across my finger tips that burn in pleasure from the heat. The spirits dance out of the liquid, ~~out~~ into the atmosphere and I marvel.

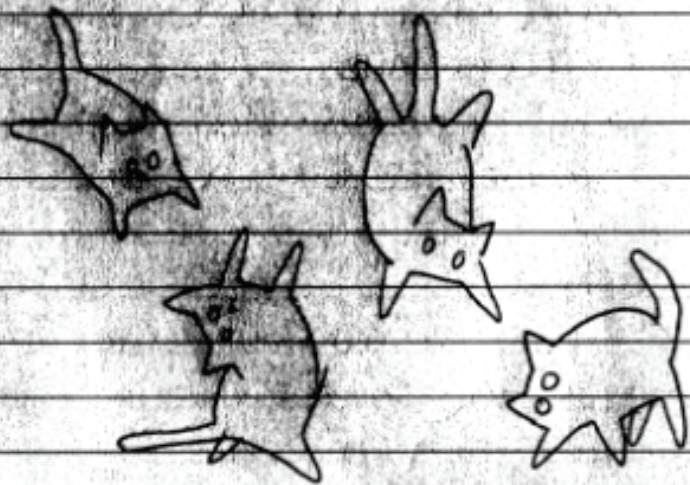
Green, rice, jasmine, camomille, rose. I put a \$3.75 pack of chickweed in my pocket and walked out the store. It was so easy.

We all sit around the pot and sing kettle songs in unison. So thirsty for the scent, we burn our tongues. There is ~~a~~ satisfaction from the pain. Pleasure from the intensity. We feel it together, and feel connected.

Stories evaporate into our memories as we sip on resiliency.

We chug the last bit which has cooled down, and ask for more.

SUPPORT YOUR COMRADES



RUN AWAY!

IT'S LIKE  
THEY DON'T  
WANT US  
ALIVE!

