

Jan 22

2017

**INTERNATIONAL
TRANS PRISONER DAY OF
ACTION AND SOLIDARITY**

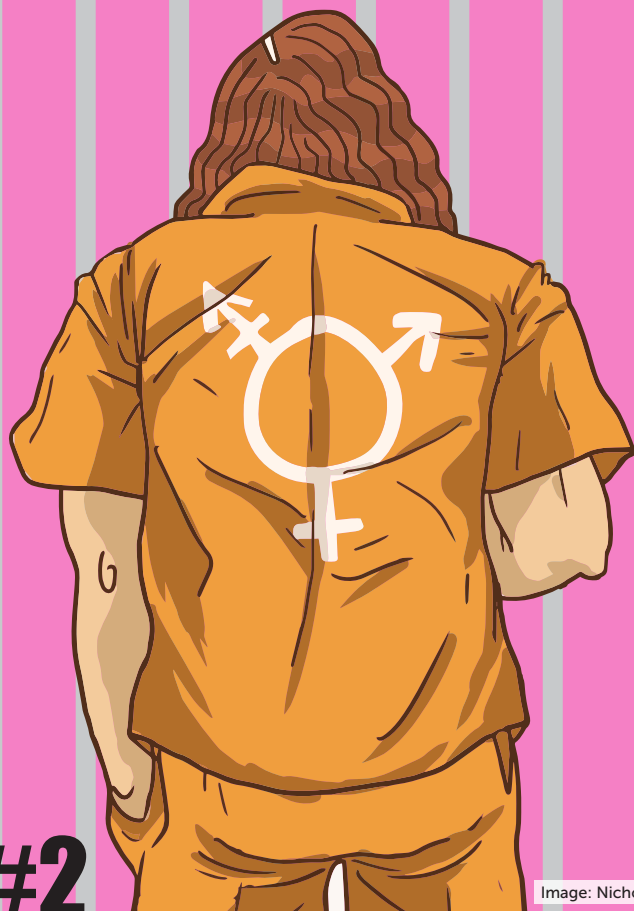


Image: Nicholas Luchak

Zine #2

TRANSPRISONERS.NET



Content Warning

This publication contains content that may be distressing or triggering, including references to: physical violence, sexual assault, experience of child sexual abuse, perpetrating sexual abuse, drug use.



Acknowledgements

We would like to acknowledge the Traditional Owners and First Nations people of the land in which we live and on whose land this zine was made. We want to acknowledge the high incarceration rates and impacts of colonisation on First Nations people globally

We would like to thank everyone who contributed their stories and artwork to this zine. Thank you for sharing with such honesty and bravery.

This zine will be distributed to folks both inside and outside prison walls.

International Trans Prisoner Day of Action & Solidarity

This is a call to action against the system which seeks to erase our very existence. The survival of trans & other sex and gender minority people is not a quaint conversation about awareness, but a struggle for us to live in a world determined to marginalize, dehumanise, and criminalise us – especially trans women, especially Black, brown, indigenous trans people.

We are discriminated against in every area of society including housing, healthcare, employment. Our survival is often precarious and many of us survive by work which is also criminalised – making us even more of a target for police harassment and the crime of “Walking While Trans”.A



Artwork by Vanessa Gibson

Once incarcerated, trans people face humiliation, physical and sexual abuse, denial of medical needs, and legal reprisals. Many transgender people are placed in solitary confinement for months or years, simply for being trans. Trans women are usually placed in men's prisons, where there is a massive increased risk of experiencing sexual violence.

Just as our lives are violently repressed on the outside, trans people experience extreme suffering and death within the walls of jails, prisons, youth facilities, and immigrant detention centers.

January 22nd is a day to acknowledge the experiences of trans and other sex and gender-minority prisoners. It's about collaboration. It is about forging new relationships and dismantling the isolation of prison. It's about resistance to state violence. It's about solidarity between those who experience the violence of the system first hand and those for whom the state hasn't come yet.

Many prisoner support/ abolition groups around the world do excellent work writing letters to prisoners, educating the public with letters to editors and media articles, holding protests, organising queer communities to phone in and demand that trans prisoners be treated with respect and dignity, calling for an end to incarceration. Trans Prisoner Day of Action aims to make this work accessible to all who are in support – we encourage you to hold vigils for those in our communities who have been taken by State violence, to hold an event, host speakers, screen films, invite presentations, and hold workshops to spread the word on the experience of trans prisoners, share knowledge, and build strategies of resistance. Have dance parties and raise funds for people and groups already doing amazing work. Take action. Let's join together and show our conviction in supporting each other and ending prisons once and for all.

This project was first imagined by Marius Mason, a trans prisoner in Texas, USA. Since then, through his friends and supporters, an international collective of people both inside and outside of prison walls have come together to make Trans Prisoner Day of Action a reality. We join a long tradition of trans and queer people resisting state violence.

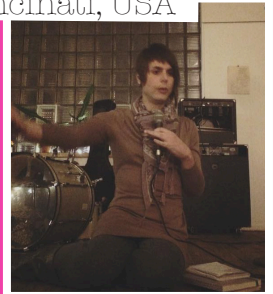
Join with us in the struggle for freedom.

Reportback from the 2016 Day of Action and Solidarity



Rochester, USA

Cincinnati, USA



Over 50 events (across 8 countries!) took place for the first International Trans Prisoner Day of Action on January 22nd 2016. These included public forums, letter writing, nights, vigils, action & fundraisers.



Dunedin, NZ



Albuquerque, USA

Warsaw, USA



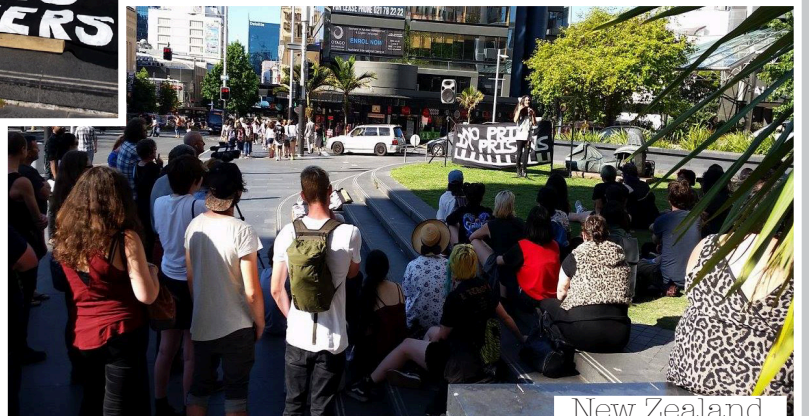
Philly, USA



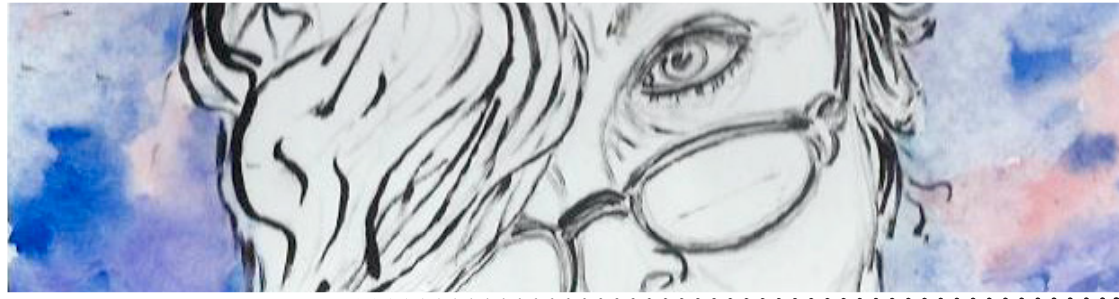
Brisbane, Australia



New Zealand



New Zealand



Marius Mason

Why did I ask friends to help initiate a Day of Support for Trans Prisoners? The original idea for a Trans Prisoner Day of Solidarity came to me as I was reading so many personal stories of harassment, isolation and suffering, especially about the experience of so many trans women of color who endured assault and rape without support or protection. I know that it has been the support of comrades on the outside, their willingness to advocate with me and for me - that has helped me get through the worst days in prison. I feel incredibly fortunate to have this network of friends, family and movement activists in my corner as I navigate through years of bureaucratic process. Without this community, I would have felt overwhelmed and outnumbered. Certainly I would not have known my legal rights or known what medical standards recommend for trans health care... So I hoped that the Trans Prisoner Day of Support would share these connections and considerable and important resources with other prisoners, to make sure that no trans prisoner need to suffer alone without care and encouragement. I'm really thankful to all the friends and comrades who made this dream of solidarity a reality. And it works both ways, as the movement to evolve society is also benefited by the talent that comes through inclusion. We need all of us to change the world for the better.



My first answer speaks a bit to my motivation for this event, that I felt it to be timely and important to focus on support for trans prisoners, as so many were in serious physical danger. But in particular, I felt like Ms CeCe

McDonald's spirited words inspired me to be more outspoken about what happens to trans people in the prison system. She is an amazing, intelligent, and courageous woman who was treated with such ignorance and disrespect by the incarceration system that desperately needs to be educated and (until it can be ultimately dismantled) made to respond to all prisoners' needs for quality healthcare. Ms McDonald's example made me want to contribute more to this important issue... not just for my own case, but for all of us.

So far I've been pleased with how the event came off. I had a chance to read the 2016 zine and was proud to have read how so many trans prisoners are fighting to make space in the world for themselves. It was great to get to celebrate trans lives and to acknowledge important victories together, as well as offer support to each other in the face of discrimination. Having support on the outside is so necessary for getting through prison with your sense of self intact. thank you so much everyone who wrote a card or a letter, sent a book or made a phone call on behalf of a trans prisoner. Your solidarity matters!

What was really encouraging to me was the energy that this event created, causing some local groups to create radio shows and groups that connected outside LGBT groups with prisoner support groups. I'm excited to see what happens next!

While I have technically won my request to transition during my time in the B.O.P (Bureau of Prisons) system - I'm not out of the woods yet. Even after getting my permission from the Central Office (at a national level), there has been a delay on the local level. So far that's



(FTM/B.O.P... or Bust)



meant additional, repetitive blood test and additional gynaecological exams.... and though I have ben told by medical staff that I'd be given a binder, it has yet to be issued. So I am still waiting for my shots to begin, and while I remain hopeful that Carswell Prison will comply with the national order... I may still need some help with this. Pleas stay with me on this, as policy is still getting developed for trans health care. If we advocate for an accessible and transparent protocol for access to necessary health care in prison that will help so many attain a better quality of life. There's a long way to go after that, as prisons themselves are not the solution to society's problems. But until all are free, we need to work together as comrades on both sides of the walls.

Love and Solidarity,
Marius.



Images:
J22 2016 events
Top: Austin, Texas.
Above: Kansas City.
Left: Detriot.

Kathryn Brown

Hey family, I just found out that this coming 1-22-17 is our second annual Trans Prisoner Day of Action, and I am stoked because here in South Carolina we need all the help that we can get. So I thought I would drop you a line and let you know what I have been struggling with for the past fourteen years if not fifteen. Before I was even locked up I had received my diagnosis and started to receive treatment. The treatment was stopped when I got arrested because the county jail would not let me continue with it. To make matters worse, my attorney told me that if I was to plead guilty, I would be able to restart my treatment when I got to the South Carolina Department of Corrections - so wanting to restart my treatment as soon as possible, I followed the advice of my attorney and pled guilty to the charge and received a sentence of life without parole and am still fighting on both fronts (my criminal conviction, and my case to obtain the proper hormonal treatments and eventually gender reassignment surgery) because SCDC is still trying to deny my diagnosis. Recently, within the last two years I contacted the Southern Poverty Law Center and they are not advocating for me and I am currently waiting for an outside appointment that has been rescheduled, so hopefully sometime soon. So as you can see, South Carolina is still in the dark ages when it comes to treatment for it's LGBTQ community and we need as much help as we can get.

Love & Solidarity,
Kathryn Brown

Edmonds Brown #285140
LCI / Stono A-10
PO Box 205
Ridgeville SC 29472



Gender Anarchy

I BEGIN WITH A GESTURE TO OUR BELOVED WHO PERISHED TO GENOCIDE IN ORLANDO, FLORIDA, AND SO MANY OTHERS OF OUR KIND WHO MEET A SIMILAR FATE HERE AND AROUND THE WORLD, INNOCENTS SLAUGHTERED IN COLD BLOOD. THEIR SPIRITS AND LOVE LIVE ON IN OUR HEARTS, IN OUR DAILY LIFE, AND IN OUR YEARNING AND EFFORTS FOR OUR PERSONAL AND SOCIAL PEACE, OUR DESIRE TO LIVE, IN THESE CRITICAL TIMES OF THE EVOLUTION OF LIFE ON EARTH.

IN THE PRISONS, TRANSSEXUALS ARE IN A FIGHT FOR OUR LIFE, HUMAN DIGNITY, AND SURVIVAL AGAINST SIMILAR FORCES OF GENOCIDE: THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE STATE APPARATUS OF PRISON ITSELF, AND THE REACTIONARY ELEMENT WHOSE IDEOLOGY AND RELIGION IS THE EXTERMINATION OF TRANSSEXUALS. OUR PERSECUTION IS A DAILY EXPERIENCE, A DAILY REALITY--IN PRISON, IN SOCIETY, ON EVERY CONTINENT.

IN THE CALIFORNIA PRISONS, TRANSSEXUALS HAVE BEEN KILLED, ATTACKED, AND MISTREATED BY REACTIONARIES SOLELY BECAUSE WE ARE TRANSSEXUALS, CIRCUMSTANCES ABETTED BY PRISON GUARDS, WHO THEMSELVES BRUTALIZED AND MISTREAT US.

THE GENOCIDE OF TRANSSEXUAL WOMEN IS REAL, LIVE, HERE AND NOW, AT A LEVEL UNPRECEDENTED IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD.

IN THE MIDDLE EAST, THE GENOCIDE OF TRANSLESBIGAYS BY ISLAMIC FUNDAMENTALISTS IS A DAILY OCCURRENCE. AS WE'VE RECENTLY SEEN IN ORLANDO, IT HAS NOW SPILLED OVER INTO THE UNITED STATES.

GENDER ANARKY SENDS LOVE AND SOLIDARITY--SIDE BY SIDE ARMED RESISTANCE--TO TRANSSEXUAL WOMEN BEING PERSECUTED AND KILLED BECAUSE OF THEIR TRANSSEXUAL NATURE BY ISLAMIC FUNDAMENTALIST GOVERNMENTS AND SOCIETIES THAT HAVE A RELIGION--MOTIVATED AND HISTORICALLY TRADITIONAL SOCIAL ATTITUDE AND PRACTICE OF PERSECUTION AND EXTERMINATION OF TRANSSEXUAL AND QUEERS. RELIGIONS POLICE, MILITIA AND COMMON CITIZENS HUNT AND KILL OUR KIND IN SUCH SOCIETIES, WITH IMPUNITY AND REWARD.

GENDER ANARKY CALLS FOR CONFRONTATION WITH SUCH GENOCIDAL REGIMES AND EXTERMINATION GROUPS FOR TRANSSEXUAL FREEDOM. THEY ARE THE MOST DANGEROUS THREAT TO TRANSSEXUAL WOMEN WORLDWIDE. THEY ARE A THREAT TO OUR EXISTENCE AND ARE PROUD TO DECLARE AND BOAST IT TO THE WORLD. THEY ARE ON THE OFFENSIVE AROUND THE WORLD TO DESTROY TRANSSEXUAL CULTURE, OUR WAY OF LIFE. VERY WELL, LET THEM BE DESTROYED. WE CALL FOR THEIR ANNIHILATION.

TO TRANSSEXUAL WOMEN WHO ARE PERSECUTED AND KILLED BY ISLAMIC FUNDAMENTALISM, WE GIVE YOU OUR SUPPORT. WE GIVE YOU SPIRITUAL SUPPORT. WE GIVE YOU MATERIAL SUPPORT. WE WILL GIVE YOU CADRE. WE WILL GIVE YOU WEAPONS. THIS IS THE TIME OF PAN-TRANSSEXUALISM: WHEN SUCH A WIDESCALE OFFENSIVE IS BEING WAGED AGAINST OUR WAY OF LIFE AROUND THE WORLD AND MUST BE PROACTIVELY RESISTED, WHEN MUTUAL ASSISTANCE AMONG OURSELVES MUST BE GIVEN ON EVERY CONTINENT IN OUR CAUSE; WHEN STANDING AND ACTIVE TRANSSEXUAL MILITIAS MUST APPEAR, ON EVERY CONTINENT, UNDER THE BANNER OF PAN-TRANSSEXUALISM, IF WE ARE TO SURVIVE, IF WE ARE TO BE RESPECTED AS HUMAN BEINGS, WHATEVER IT TAKES; WHEN WE MUST ACQUIRE ALLIES IN OUR CAUSE, WHEN OUR CALL FOR PROACTIVE RESISTANCE MUST BE SOUNDED

AROUND THE WORLD. THIS IS OUR SOLIDARITY. THIS IS OUR STRATEGY.

THE OFFENSIVE OF GENOCIDE AND PERSECUTION OF TRANSSEXUAL WOMEN BY ISLAMIC FUNDAMENTALISM MUST BE COUNTERED WITH THE UNION OF ALL OPPRESSED TRANSSEXUAL WOMEN, WITH PAN-TRANSSEXUALISM. THE COMMON ENEMY MUST BE PROACTIVELY CONFRONTED. THEIR ATTACKS ON US MUST NOT BE TOLERATED. WHO ATTACKS US, LET THEM BE ATTACKED. TRANSSEXUAL MILITIAS MUST COME TO THE FORE AS A MATTER OF OUR DIGNITY, SURVIVAL, CONSCIENCE, INTELLIGENCE, LOVE AND ANGER. UNDER THE PAIN OF A VIOLENT, AGGRESSIVE, GROWING AND IMPERIALISTIC ISLAMIC FUNDAMENTALISM IT IS NOT ENOUGH MERELY TO TAKE A DEFENSIVE STAND BUT IS VITAL TO DEMONSTRATE PREEMPTIVE CAPABILITY. THERE CAN BE NO DIALOGUE. WE ARE DEALING WITH PEOPLE AVOWED TO GENOCIDE OF TRANSSEXUALS AND TO WHOM LIFE IS CHEAP AS DIRT, MORE SO OURS. WE CANNOT BE SITTING DUCKS. WE MUST FIGHT TO CLAIM WHAT IS RIGHTLY OURS: OUR PHYSICAL LIFE, OUR SOCIAL LIFE, OUR HAPPINESS, OUR SAFETY, AND OUR FREEDOM FROM FEAR. WHETHER WE LIKE IT OR NOT WE ARE AT WAR. FOR THOSE TRANSSEXUALS WHO SIT BY LIKE SHEEP WHILE WE ARE BEING PERSECUTED AND SLAUGHTERED UNDERSTAND THAT THERE IS NO REFUGE. WHETHER YOU ARE FIGHTING BACK OR DOING NOTHING THEY ARE GOING TO TAKE YOU OUT. WHAT HAVE YOU TO LOSE, WHAT?

IT IS THE MORAL, HUMAN AND COMMUNITY DUTY OF EVERY ABLE TRANSSEXUAL WOMAN TO VOLUNTEER IN THE CAUSE OF OUR TRANSSEXUAL PEOPLE WORLDWIDE. EACH OF US CAN CONTRIBUTE.

--SISTER AMAZON, FOUNDER, GENDER ANARKY--



"Ashley Diamond, trans hero/heroine series" 74.9.99. 2016

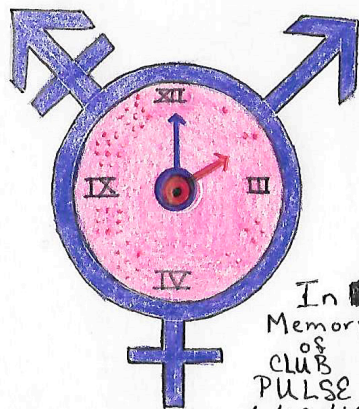
Artwork by Marius Mason

A CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS!

GENDER ANARKY CALLS FOR VOLUNTEERS TO JOIN THE RANKS OF THE TRANSSEXUAL MILITIA MOVEMENT THAT IS PAN-TRANSSEXUALISM. TRANSSEXUALS WORLDWIDE ARE IN AN ERA OF SURVIVAL CRISIS OPPOSITE A WORLDWIDE MOVEMENT THAT IS OUT TO DESTROY US: ISLAMIC FUNDAMENTALISM. THE TRANSLESBIGAY COMMUNITY IS UNDER ATTACK FROM ISLAMIC FUNDAMENTALIST GOVERNMENTS, CITIZENS, MILITIAS AND ARMIES, SLAUGHTERED IN COLD BLOOD FOR NOTHING, FOR OUR NATURE. THE NEXT ORLANDO IS JUST A MATTER OF TIME. WE MUST ABSOLUTELY DEFEND OUR LIVES AND OUR WAY OF LIFE, DEFENSIVELY AND OFFENSIVELY. THE OFFENSIVE DEFENSE IS THE STRATEGY OF PAN-TRANSSEXUALISM, THE AGENDA OF GENDER ANARKY. VOLUNTEERS MAY FORM AUTONOMOUS COLUMNS OF GENDER ANARKY ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD AND EMBRACE THE IDEOLOGY OF PAN-TRANSSEXUALISM IN THE NAME OF GENDER ANARKY. ARM, TRAIN, EDUCATE AND SELF-ACTIVATE. DO YOUR DUTY TO YOURSELF AS A TRANSSEXUAL, TO YOUR TRANSSEXUAL PEOPLE OF TODAY AND THE FUTURE, TO YOUR DEAD, AND VOLUNTEER NOW!
GENDER ANARKY!

--A MILITIA OF TRANSSEXUAL WOMEN--

It's Not Just
About Transgender
Rights
It's About
Human Rights





Artwork by Kara Wilde

A Lovers Round

A lovers round is a lover bound

A lovers round is a lover bound

Take my love round

Take my love round

Bound me round

Bound me round

Oh! How wretched I am

Oh! How wretched I am

Take me

Take me

Let me love

Let me love

Love me round

Love me round

Lover my love is Bound

Lover my love is bound

Take me with arms wide

Take me with arms wide

Bound me with your crown

Bound me with your crown

Let me love round

Let me love round

All of me for you

All of me for you

What will I have when I'm through

What will I have when I'm through

None maby Some

None maybe some

I'll take my time

I'll take my time

until our love is through

Until our love is through

Even then my love is Bound

Even then my love is Bound

All the way round

All the way round

A Lovers Round

Bio: Hello, my name is Malasha S. Love, born Allen Major. I am a 27 y/o M to F Transsexual, born and raised in Las Vegas, NV. By me being a second generation baby from the great migration of the Mississippi and Louisiana, it's been hard to be myself. Not in a way that I had to not be me, but in a sense of out of sight out of mind. It's been really hard on me because if I want to see the children of my siblings, I have to pose as an uncle not an auntie. It's crazy because it hurts more than being in prison, ironically. I'm currently in High Desert State Prison in Indiana Springs, NV.

Allen Major #1093122
HDSP
PO Box 650
Indiana Springs, NV 89070





Artwork by Kara Wilde

Veronika Renee

Not Understanding

Open minded to conquer the world
Trials may come and go
Not to easy being a beautiful girl
Wearing all male prison clothes
Hatred from the other girls
Only because I am a star
Problems are always being stirred
And only to make my time hard
Emotions run crazy over my man
Police can make it real tough
But I have learned how to take a stand
And learned how to avoid the cuffs
The* hetros show you more love than gays
I dont quite understand how it goes
I will never change my ways
And never become a prison hoe
Just remember I am Trans
And know how to live my life
I have the world sitting in my hands
And learned to do my time right

By: Daniel AKA Veronika Renee (FL)

Amber Fayefox

Welcome, dearest reader, to my humble abode. I would, in the spirit of hospitality, offer you a hot beverage & cookies. However due to my home being & having always been the places populated by the little black marks on otherwise perfectly good paper, I must needs ask you to graciously accept a metaphorical hot beverage as I welcome you to my literal home which is a mansion of literacy proportion where in we can both drink from an empty cup & thus sup in spirit.

(And quit that griping, you were warned about the puns)

Now that we're all situated & comfortable, and you are comfy right? Can I fetch you an imaginary pillow for your real achy back? No? Alright, since nobody wants an imaginary pillow & we all have our empty cups I guess it be story time. But not just any story. No, today you're all in for a treat. Today I'll tell you my story. Or at least, a part of it, & when we arrive at its inevitable conclusion, as surely we must, remember I told you this story does not well.

I was born to conservative Christian parents who abused me terribly. I spent the entirety of my childhood simultaneously trying to discover who & what I am while having to hide the very things I desperately need to understand.

None of that makes my story worth telling simply because we have all heard this story so many times that it has become the boogie-man of our collective conversations keeping us from peeking into the closets of each other's closeted youth. No, what makes my story worth telling is that it took a force far stronger than hatred & abuse to break me.

It took hope.

Growing up I never felt the need to self medicate with drugs or alcohol. Thought a lot about suicide but never tried it. I enjoy the stress relief that comes with being cut, yet I never gave into the urge to cut myself.

I could handle being abused.

What I couldn't handle? Well...I'm getting to that.

When I turned 18 I made my first attempt to leave my parents house. Found an apartment. Got a lease. Scheduled a moving party. Got a call from the building manager to swing by his office. I thought it was to pick up my key. I was wrong. My parents had convinced him to not let me rent. He returned my money & tore up the contract.

So I tried again. Got a trailer. Moved into a pay-per-week trailer park. I figure: no contract, no problem. I was wrong. My parents called up the psychiatrist they had bribed into doping me up in middle school to try and make me more...I don't know, manipulatable? Well, as my primary mental health provider for the last 6 years was able to get the sheriff on the phone, I had no choice, go live with my parents or go to the psych ward. I, being the coward I am, chose poorly & went with my parents.

And so, I tried again. This time I didn't even get as far as packing my stuff before I was thwarted once again.

At this point in my life I was immune to abuse. Beat me. I didn't care. Scream at me. I didn't care. Threaten me? HA! I had nothing to lose. But hope...as any tyrant will tell you, hope is dangerous. I turned 18 & for once in my miserable excuse for an existence. I had hope. I hoped to move out of my parents house & finally be able to become the young woman I had always known myself to be & no longer be forced to wear the mask of boyhood & live as a spy.

When this hope was stripped from me I Broke (yes, that's with a capital "B"). I had a full psychotic episode brought on by 18 years of abuse, 10 years of psych meds I did not need & 6 months of trying to leave in a peaceable responsible manner.

To this day my greatest regret is not just packing a bag, getting in my car, & disappearing.

I killed both my parents & woke up the next morning with no memory of having done so & now, barring clemency or a massive change in the law, I fully expect to die in prison.

I spent my first decade in prison being forced to hide being transgender for fear of being raped or killed in the Walla Walla closed custody. If my parents had not taught me so well how to hide my fear I never would have survived the main line. In that closed custody prison I had more freedom than I ever could have dreamed of in my parents house.

Now, I am in a medium custody prison & it is, not exactly safe but not pure folly, to be out as transgender. I am fighting with medical for hormones & have pushed through a policy change regarding transgender state issue clothing. So now, at 28, I am finally able to get the bras & panties I should have been able to get when I was 12 & first learned what Transsexualism is from reading the encyclopedia & I hope (there's that dangerous word again) to be able to start the hormone therapy I should have been able to get at 15 before I'm 30. (Shut up, I was a late bloomer)

I have the support of my pen pals world wide (much love ya'lls!) & am getting crazy amounts of help from the Seattle-Tacoma chapter of B&P & Choices for Safe Communities (Both of whom are overworked & under appreciated). So there is that...

However, even if I manage to get the Washington DoC Medical to give me hormones, their policy says point blank that they will not give me surgery & that I cannot be moved to a women's facility without the surgery. I will be forced to live the rest of my life in a men's facility.

Do you have any idea what it's like to be the only Transgender lesbian in the entire prison? I'm 5'9" 115lb & have a 26" waist. I get hit on a lot by a bunch of boys that I'm simply never gonna be attracted to. Many of them are otherwise straight" so on the one hand "Yay! they see me as a girl!", but on the other "Crap! they're trying to get in my pants!"

Two points, 1) As seeing I haven't gotten to start hormones yet I'm currently chairwoman of the itty-bitty-titty committee. So how much worse will that be after I have boobs? & 2) I've got 10-15 years of this to "look forward to" until my looks start to fade then another 10-20 years of being surrounded by boys until I die in prison.

Hey, I warned you that my story came with bad puns & a crappy ending. Be glad I spared you most of the puns. In the rough draft they were awful enough to make even me cringe.

The one redeeming part of all this is that I, despite all that, still choose to fight the good fight. I am currently working toward my AA degree & am putting together a gay straight alliance here at WSR. I'm getting my name legally changed even though, by Washington DoC policy, I can't use it while in prison. After hormones, I'm going to try & find a way to get funding for the surgery. Also, in 2021 I'm planning on putting in for clemency. I don't want to die in prison, but if it is my fate to die in prison, then I want to die as a woman in a women's prison.

Hmmm...Our empty cups seem somehow emptier than before, all the metaphorical cookies have been metaphysically eaten &, I don't know about you, but my imaginary pillow is getting kinda lumpy. Thank you for indulging a foolish girl in her ghostly hospitality.

Bright Blessings & In Solidarity,

Bio: Amber is a 28 year old Transgirl feminist fae witch. She is an avid collector of useless information & specializes in getting people to accept her unforgivable awful puns. She is serving double life without the possibility of parole & is fond of declaring "They're only gettin' one outta me!"

Amber Bryan Kim #315649
MCC-WSR-A-325
P.O. Box 777
Monroe, WA 98272

LOVE IS A MADMAN

I treated you like that
Because I didnt want to hurt you
Then when I lost you
I abused you
Because I didnt deserve you

You loved me
You kept me
You fucked me
You left me

Filled with this anger
A stranger whos empty
And drained from the pain
That he caused
And the claws
Where he clutched
Everything that was precious
Now shredded to dust

Animosity obviously caused me to crack
The whip on the back
Of the slave in the black
Pit of despair
Which I rule with a scepter
Ashamed of my vices
And secretive pleasures
Forever and Ever
I reign as a madman
Never a sucker
To a lascivious sandman
The drug that he serves dominates all
It strips me of power
My kingdom will fall

This is an original poem by Travis J. Wolfkill
penned in 2003. It is about unhealthy relationships
and struggling with sexuality.

My name is Travis John Wolfkill. I am 34 years old and have been doing a life sentence for 1st degree murder since I was a teenager. I am also bisexual and subscribe to Black and Pink.

Enclosed is a poem of mine I think will be appropriate. Please feel free to use it in any way you wish. You may also share my contact info.

Travis Wolfkill 6188588
Iowa State Penitentiary PO BOX 316
FT MADISON, Iowa 52627

Or I can be reached by creating an account at CorrLinks.com This is a 2 way e-mail service Its .25 to send a message, free to receive

Peace and Progress,

Travis J. Wolfkill

Lisa Autumn

William Lewis-406631C
S.W.S.P.
215 S. Burlington Rd.
Bridgeton, NJ 08302

SOUTH JERSEY

12 JAN 2017



Monkey Wrench Books
% Austin ABC
110 North Loop Blvd. E.
Austin, Texas 78751

Dear Sir or Madam,

I saw your article in the Black & Pink Newsletter and am interested to learn more about Monkey Wrench Books and Austen ABC. If you could send me some information on your company and services and a catalog of the books you sell if you have one available, that would be great.

I've included some artwork for the Jan22 Zine, and would like to get a copy of your Jan22 Zine, please. Below is a brief bio about me, and I give you permission to publish my info and address.

My name is William Lewis and I am incarcerated in South Woods State Prison in New Jersey. I am due to be released on June 12, 2017. While incarcerated, I came out as being Transgender. I am 36 years old, born on November 26. I'm a white with brown hair/eyes, and I wear glasses. I prefer to go by Lisa Autumn among my close friends. I haven't started hormones yet, but will be persuing that once I am released. Until June 12, my address is here at South Woods State Prison. After that date, my mailing address will be
111 W. Topeka Ave., ~~1st~~ First Floor
Wildwood Crest, NJ 08260

Respectfully,
William Lewis
AKA.
Lisa Autumn

Erang



Pride

Artwork by Lisa Autumn

My name is Maxine aka Matthew Davis inmate # MG-0572. My mailing address is 301 Institutional Dr. Bellefonte, Pa. 16823. I'm currently an inmate for 5 years 10 months to 14 years looking for all info related to my community. All mail is welcome. I do not mind my info being posted. I am 43 years old. I also would like a free copy of the finish product. Thanks for your time patience and interest.

Sincerely,

Maxine Davis

Matthew Davis MG-0572
301 Institutional Dr
Bellefonte, Pa. 16823

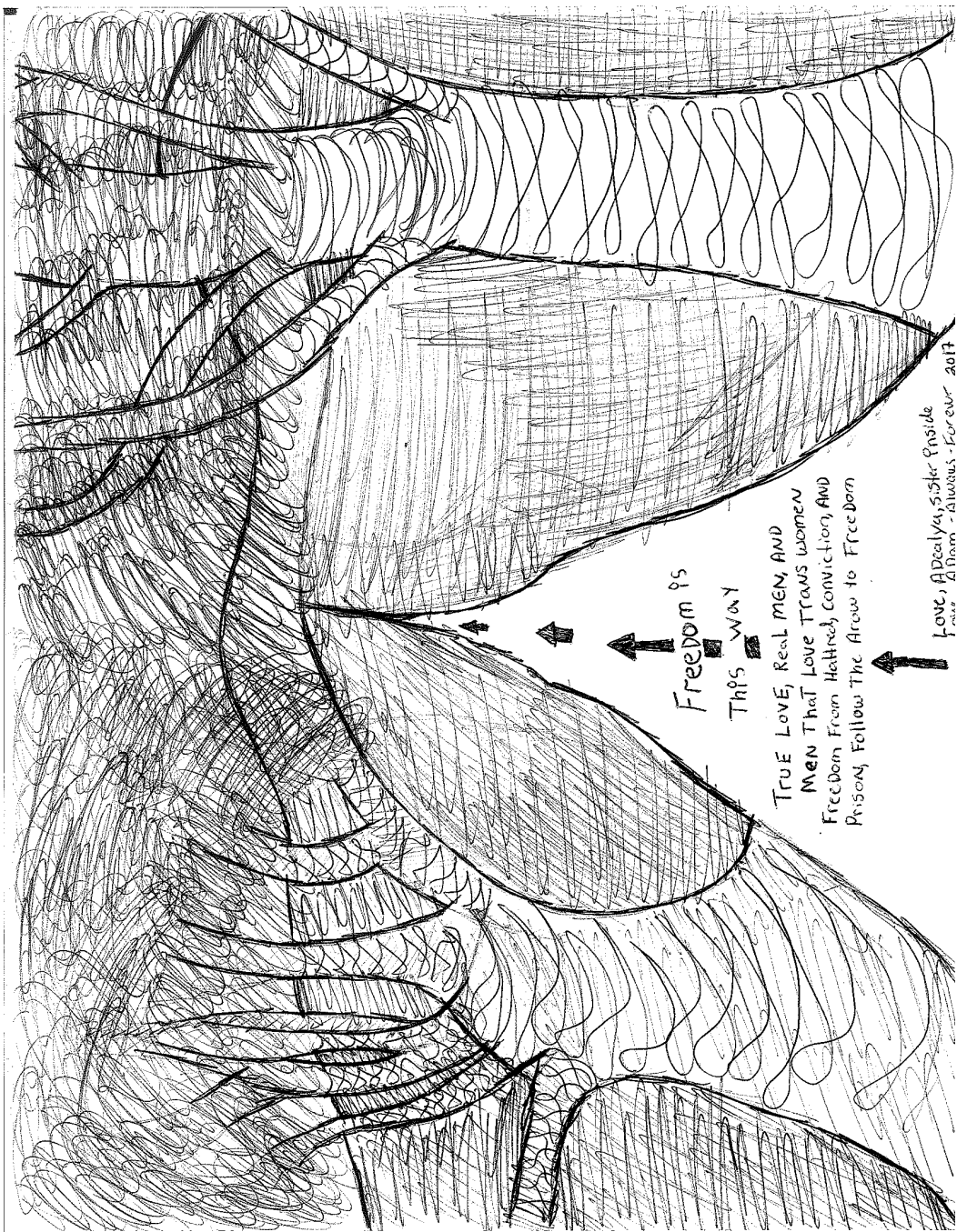


Kimberley Stricker



Fairies aren't people see, We're whispers, shadows, Dialanmies
Shedding in desperate moments So we don't stand out or offend anyone
Or make anyone else uncomfortable. We're always hiding on the borders of
real people's lives. No one sees it we die, hurt or bleed."

Erica Hayes
"Shadowglass"



Artwork by Adealya

Pat Trimble #39226
Jefferson City Correctional Center
8200 No More Victims Rd.
Jefferson City, Mo. 65101

January 8, 2017

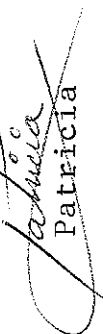
Dear Austin;

My name is Patricia, a 57 year old Trans Woman who has spent the past 37 years confined to the maximum security men's prison here in Jefferson City Missouri.

Although I send letter's weekly seeking support for the LGBT Prisoner's of Missouri, I seldom recieve a response or any assistance because other organizations have their hands full dealing with the Prisoner population in their own State.

I'm enclosing a submission for the Jan 22 Zine. Please feel free to publish my name and mailing information as listed above. Also, please send me a copy of the completed Zine when published, and thank you for all the great work you are doing out there. Also, please feel free to add me to any other mailing list for Trans related support or educational materials. I have such a hard time getting anything (it took me six months just to get someone to print off and send me a copy of WPATH's Standards of Care!) that any assistance would be greatly appreciated by me and the other girls here (who I share all information with).

In Loving Solidarity,


Patricia

Isabella

Hello to all,

What is my trans experience? It is unique in its uniqueness. And it is still evolving. My name is Isabella Denise Longshore, and I've been me for two years. Funny, that begs the question of; what've I been for the past 20 years? I guess the only words I can exact from this is confusion, and restless. Coming to grips that you're going to a juvenile prison, and as soon as you turn 18 it's off to big boy land. It's not easy, but is or was it worth it? Absolutely. Here's my story.

I had just arrived at Green Hill school, otherwise known as, Gang Land 2.0 or Gladiator school. I was a fresh 16 year old, who'd just been convinced of a crime that never happened. I had abandoned God recently, because I felt he'd abandoned me after I profession my love and hopes in him to help me. It didn't take long for me to realize that life wasn't to be easy here, and that respect is not a given but is only to be earned. To the world, I'm black. To my family, we are the united nations. But in juvie I hung around latinos, and during this time I was privately exploring the future of me. When my cellie who was a Valley Hood Piru and a good associate of mine went through my mail? All bad. But not really, cause by that time respect had been earned. Through fights with surenos, I was a considered a norteno through and through, and so there was no time to consider me. And when I did, it scared and confused me. Homosexuality is so big and I mean BIG no-no as a norteno, besides, I like girls too, right? Bah, too much to think about.

So finally, I wore out my welcome at Greenhill and it was time to move big time. Yep, DOC. To complicate things, now I had gotten a girlfriend who wa bi, by the way, like an unexpected letter. She lied about everything, including life. Then graduated to lying about lying about life itself. And during this time I told everyone I was bi as well, but I said nada to her. I moved from my second prison to a third. In Washington you can switch prisons like buses if you want to. It's what happens when you have alone

for men. And when I got there I discovered my gay side as well as a ton of verbal abuse from my fellow inmates. But I stood up for myself and exposed those who crossed me. But always kept it 1000%. But something happened when I reached my fourth prison. I stopped officially banging, but that didn't matter, most hadn't known I was anything but a "faggot named D.C.," but it was more than that. I went back to the closet because I didn't identify as being gay like I did before. But what confused me was, I didn't know if I wasn't gay either. Then Laverne Cox happened, and Janet Mock. And then restless me became fully aware of the future me. I just didn't know how to introduce me to me. So instead, I slowly introduced me to other inmates. Hoping they would help me introduce myself. Until I got raped and sexually assaulted.

But didn't that do wonders? It sucked, literally, but it in a way made me more assertive and for the first time in 2015 I told people I was a trans woman. Caitlyn Jenner had just happened, and I felt, for the first time in forever, comfort in that identity. But now that I knew who I was, I'd still only said hello to myself. I hadn't yet properly been introduced. So, at 21 I became fiercely hell bent on finding out more about women like myself, and where we'd come from. For the sole purpose to become informed, to help others understand as well. And then I moved to my fifth prison out of six in the state. Which I'm still at, and it's called the Washington State Penitentiary. So, initially people knew me as "D.C." because I wasn't comfortable and I was just a passerby to the future me. But the staff knew. Gradually, I pulled me out. While at the same time talking to various LGBTQIA organizations and getting info on trans women. But when I introduced Ms. Isabella Longshore, it got crazy. Now I started getting lots of attention. But in the process I've become a fierce advocate for trans and women's rights. Especially in prison. I fought last year for more than 10 months for me to receive hormones and women's undergarments and pyjamas. Finally they came to the decision that I can now wear women's undergarments and pyjamas. That means bras and panties! I'm not on hormones yet, but will be very soon. Black and pink has inspired me to change habits and try new things. As of now, I'm in charge of the LGBT population in the Southern part of this prison. Which at 22, is stressful but worth it. Not everyone is trans, but those who are know that I hold

them to high standards. Now to those who happen to pick this up and read. To understand a trans woman may be as simple as accepting her, or as painful as peeling back the layers of an onion with cuts on your hands. Everybody is different, but know this. Once you have a trans person in your corner, whether as friend or more, we're more loyal than a spouse on a wedding day. We'll follow you anywhere, but if you're trying to go to hell and back, we'll wait for your ass to stop burning and inform that you're fucking trippin'. Every girl out there stay safe and informed! Okay. Follow your yellow brick road.

In sisterhood,
Isabella

Bio: My name is Isabella Denise Longshore and I am a Haitian, Native American, and Jewish trans woman. I was born August 13th 1994. I'm an advocate who last year long with another trans woman won the battle with the prison to change the open showers in our unit into separate ones with walls at least 10 ½ foot tall and curtains. The curtains are temporary but it's a good start. I am also currently in contact with multiple LGBTQIA organizations, including the New York Anti-Violence Project. I love trying new things, but my passion is writing. I am also working on a Pride event that will hopefully happen this year. I am new single and get out of prison 6/03/19.



north STAR

1-7-2017

tell me has any body seen my north star. there was a day it was the most amazing day of my life. I seen her walking, she was gliding she didn't even have to say the words but her body language spoke for her, ass she headed north shining like a star I read the language if you want it come and get it, if you ^{or} the one let the star on the north guide you, if it's meant to be you will figure me out. all in fifteen steps she took I read the language, weeks passed b/c I could not get that north star off my mind. I had a good job in the location that I was living in but I did not have that north star, I had all the things that I had planned on having but I did not have my north star. I knew that if I followed the north star I could lose everything that I work for. I thought about that north star day and night, I could not sleep my residence was not the same. I knew that if I just had the one fix of that north star I would become addicted and develope argies that I could not avoid feeling. So by faith one night and a unexpected Jounal I found her my north star. we ended up moving together and I forgot about everything I worked for because I found everything I ever wanted it was amazing I



finally did I made love I felt it and it still has not left my heart. But it ended in two weeks but not for ever. So tell me has any body seen my north star. the most amazing transgender in the world omie williams my north star by mohammed abdal aillah mutalib k/

From Ms. Brett [Brooke Lyn] Sonia#390444
Monroe correctional complex B-515
Po Box 888
Monroe, Washington 98272

To all of my brothers and Sisters out there still fighting the good fight, I just received my issue of B&P on 1/6/17 and I discovered that January 22nd we have the second **annual** trans prisoner day of action.... Awesome Job! I am a transgender woman whom has struggled for the "right" to adequate medical care thru Hormones. I am a prisoner of New Hampshire who was sent to Washington **state** to serve my time because of anti trans sentiment back home... I won the right for all prisoners to have medical evaluations and to receive hormones if they want providing a valid diagnosis, and a medical eval. Coming to Washington, they sought to remove my care and this caused much trouble for me. My anxiety went thru the roof my inability to eat and sleep went unabated, while I fought for the gender affirming care I had won in New Hampshire.

All the while, I dealt with sexual advances by male inmates, and allegations of PREA violations, because some inmates abused this system. I still fight to have a cellmate, and gender affirming hygiene products, make up and hair **style** due to where I am. However, I still do my hair very femininely...

The advancements that Trans prisoners have made must be furthered. I Give permission to use my story for all publications! and for you to publish my address! Please note I CANNOT write other prisoners currently. But There is always a way, and I encourage every single transgender inmate to seek Judicial redress if necessary. Because, sometimes it is the only way we can get **what** we need..

I will always fight for the rights of Trans prisoners and LGBT inmates. Because I have suffered so much over the years, I have even **sought** suicide at times, what a waste it would have been if I had been successful..

Deepest Love,
Brooke Lyn Sonia

To whom it may concern;

Please feel free to publish this story and if you would like, you may even contact me at the enclosed address.

I have excellent legal training at these issues and would like more to assist me transgender Brothers and sisters.

Transgenderism can be a lonely and seriously debilitating issue at times, and I feel that there is more work to be done in this arena. I pray that there are no more inmates hurt by the

indifference of Administrators to properly care for us.

I have started a LGBTQI support group here which is in its infancy. However, it requires Donations and funding and I am working on that.

It is noty and easy task to complete... (forgive the typos I'm out of corrector **ribbón**..

I greatly would like to receive a copy of this Newsletter that your agency has created! I will definately share it with the UNITY group here at my prison...

And thank you for all your support and hard work!!!!!!!!!!

Together we can make a difference....

Love, Brooke Lyn

As Brooke Lyn

Ms. Brett [Brooke Lyn] Sonia
#390444
Monroe Correctional Complex
B-515
PO Box 888
Monroe, Washington 98272



MY MIND TODAY IN SOLITARY 6-11-16

Antoine

Antoine Walker

KG-7791

1 Kelley Drive

Coal Township, 1A 17866-1021

PREJUDICE, Comes from fear and a lack of understanding,
Life takes a toll because it's truly demanding.
DISCRIMINATION, has been around since the beginning of time,
We must stand strong ~~strong~~ ^{TOGETHER}, in this great divide.
HATE, is bred from envy and a non-sexual lust;
They wish to be us so bad they can't adjust.
OPPRESSION, happens because we are all unique and different;
We are ~~are~~ ^{BOLD} and BEAUTIFUL we must make a difference.
HOPE, is the potion that keeps us alive;
Believe to succeed and we will survive.
LOVE, by itself is potent and pure;
The only thing in this world that is certain to cure.
~~WAS~~ HAPPINESS, is a source within our SELF;
Put those worries and inhibitions away on a shelf.
LIFE, is what you make it at the end of the day;
I choose to live my life OUT!... HAPPY and GAY!

① INDY, PA 6-11-16 ①

BIO: ME!

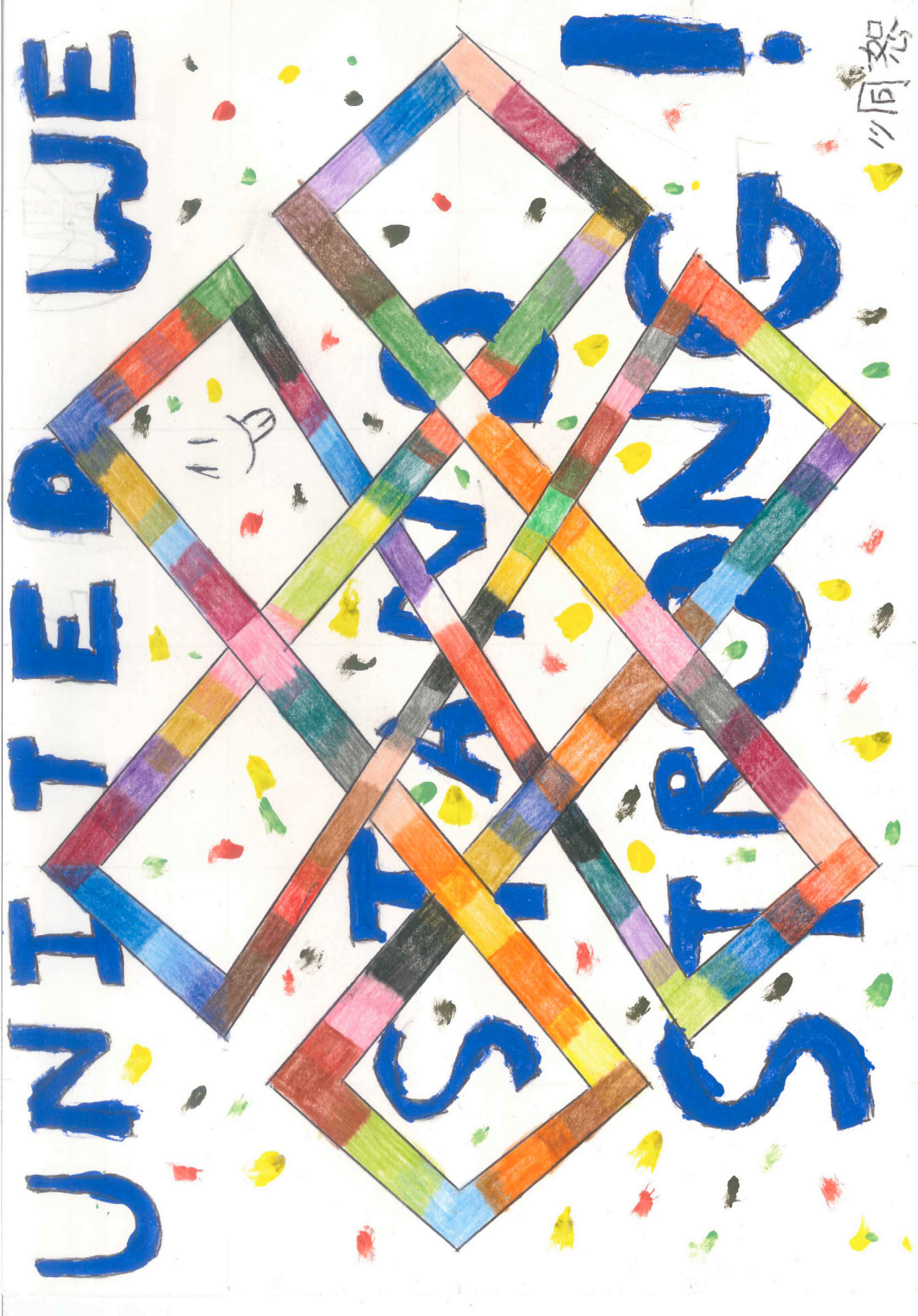
NAME: ANTOINE DEWAYNE WALKER; NICKNAMES: "ANTOINETTE A.K.A. INDIA B.K.A. INDY"
AGE: 24 yrs old; D.O.B: 2-11-92; HAIR: LOW CUT/BLK; EYE COLOR: BROWN;
SKIN TONE: DARK BROWN; HEIGHT: 6FT. 1in.; WEIGHT: 245 lbs.; BUILD: SOLID/^{stocky}
PLACE OF BIRTH: INDIANAPOLIS, IN; SEXUAL ORIENTATION: BI-SEXUAL;
GENDER IDENTITY: GENDER FLUID/NON-BINARY

* I WOULD LIKE A COPY OF THE JAN 22 ZINE *

I've like boys and girls since Kindergarten. Now I love men and women. Internally I feel like a dynamic mix of a man and woman. <TECHNICALLY WE ALL ARE! :->.

NATURALLY I May use male/masculine nouns or pronouns when I'm referencing myself. More out of habit than anything. But that's why I label myself as trans. I've been in prison since 2010. I may get out in 2018 if I'm granted parole. I want to write ALOT more about myself but I have to be considerate of space in the zine. So, I'm closing but I'd like to say; I plan to get involved in advocacy work for the LGBT family. Inside and out. So, please contact me. My info will be listed on the back side of this Letter. Just the "mind" injustices I've experienced in prison let me know it's ALOT worse in other places. I need mentors and supporters. I'm bout this LGBT life for real! LOVE Y'ALL!

11/10 怒



Miah

Artwork opposite

The symbol is the “Eternal Knot” with its lines flowing and entwined in a closed pattern represents dependent origination and the interrelation of all phenomena. It also signifies cause and effect and the union of compassion and wisdom

Jerimah Purtell #511899
New Lisbon Correctional Institution
P.O. Box 4400
New Lisbon, WI 53950



I am Intersex

HI! I AM INTERSEX AND NOT TRANS GET IT RIGHT!!

Hi my name is Johnny Silvey and I am classified as transgender here at MCC and in the Missouri Prison System. But I am really intersex. I have an extra (X) = female chromosome. I did take both male hormones and female hormones in the street, and now I want to share this with someone.

My name is Johnny, but everyone around here calls me Gaea (as in the Greek Mother Goddess). I have been down for 6 years now, and they will only give me male hormones. But I am used to taking both male and female hormones. They call me Gaea because I identify as all things (plants, animals, human, male, female, bodies of water and land masses) and Gaea is mother Earth. So yeah!

Anyway I met some people that I call my true sisters, one is named Wolf and is named Arya (that is how she spells it). Wolf has been locked up 14 years and she came in with hormones but they took her off and will not give them back. She is fighting for them. Let me tell you a little about these 2 sisters.

Wolf came to Moberly Correctional Center back in 2015, fall of that year. They place her in PC right away and fought to get out. I met Wolf at the end of April 2016, when she came to my housing unit. I got moved in her cell by the head of the Transgender Committee which we are both under. But Wolf is a gamer she will play D&D any other (RPG) games you can think of. She likes her White Wolf game she put together. Wolf maybe irritable at times (all the time) but she is also a very caring person. She cares about her friends a lot, and for that I celebrate her, for her loyalty to friends and her fight in getting hormones. To you Wolf my sister I, Johnny Silvey raise my glass to. It's up to you now to keep a watchful eye over our friends. Blessed be. You may not a family out there, but you have us!

The other one is Arya. I only knew her for about a week or so, but she is also loyal to her sisters and friends. She is also another one of us in the fight to get hormones. Arya was there for me when I broke down after I was told that the

guy I was helping take care of through hospice passed away over Christmas. He opened up to me a lot. And so I came back to the House and Arya said "fuck this" and came to my cell and gave me a hug. She will not let anyone come between her and her man. Arya is a great sister and even better friend. She is my both in the LGBTQI community and the Pagan Faith. Arya, your family out there may not really understand you all that much, but you have me as a sister, goddess, and friend. Love ya girl, your friend-sister Gaea, blessed be!

Even though you're my sisters and I identify as all, y'all are always loved by me and the Great Mother Goddess. I know this is for Trans Prisoner Day of Action but I wanted all of you to know that Wolf, Arya, are the best transgender women I know. And I have known a lot of them. And all the ones I have known in prison will be more than happy to smile at you one day and then turn around and beat you up the next day. There is a fine line between sisters and sisterhood. Sisters in the prisons I have been in, is a group of homosexuals that are made to act and feel just like a woman (well, the idea of how a woman should act! In the minds of these straight guys). So the homosexuals forget who they are and start to think they really are women. I have to talk to the "sisters" They are told that they will get and they because real women and thats forreal!

The sisterhood to the ones around here, it means: we have your back, when they hurt one of us, the rest of us feel it and take a stand. We know who we are and stand on we are. We give a voice to the transgenders and trans people in prison. The sisterhood is not just for trans people but homosexuals as well.

I am some what a part of this sisterhood. I may be intersex, but some sisters have come out and said hey just wish they could be happy with a guy that loves them and not treat like they are women! And I know the trans women in this are treated that way. I feel like the sisters and the sisterhood should just come together and stop the hate between everyone.

So for Trans Prisoner Day of Action, we under transgender committee should just keep up the fight for the right to get hormones and be thankful for each other.

I know my essay went kinda long. But I have to get this out there is all. With love, peace, and pure balance, in perfect love and perfect trust, Johnny Silvey #1238641, Gaea.

Bio: My name is Johnny D Silvey #1238641, I am in prison on a sex case. I am not good for it but I know who is. I have brown hair and blue eyes, I am 6'5" and about 115 lbs. I am 28 going on 29 and am whiteish yellow, I am mixed up Hunes. I love to paint, bake, animals, bike rides under the full moon. I am an open pagan, I follow my familys ways. I wish I could be playing Legend of Zelda right now. Both of my folks passed away. I am intersex, but they put me as trans (only because they don't know what intersex is). You can call me Gaea, or any other mother Goddess name! I answer to both! Just use my real name on envelopes.

Johnny Silvey #1238641
Hu: 2-C-537
Moberly Correctional
Center
P.O. Box 7
Moberly, MO 65270q

Leah

Artwork on following page

My chosen name is Leah. I'm a 31 year old MTF, I'm doing 20 years for vehicular homicide & have done 12 years already. I've drawn all my life & have been tattooing for 16 years. This piece is done with graphites & color pencils & is titled "Truth" & my mailing address is:

Barry Walker #131223
P.O. Box 2017
Beuna Vista, CO
81221



Phoebe

Hello to all of my transgender family, this is my first time writing a submission to Trans Prisoner Day of Action! So let me introduce myself.

My now legal name, through a name change in court, is Ms. Phoebe Renee Halliwell, but my D.O.C. name is Ms. Ronny Darnell #521825, and I am a male to female (MTF) pre-op trans-woman incarcerated in Holdenville, Oklahoma Private prison, and trust be its been hell for a transgender woman, here in an all male prison. There is a sign on the door entering my POD unit that says all females entering the POD has to announce themselves upon entering the POD, so when I enter the POD I say "female on the POD", well I think its funny, because of all the looks I get when I say it. Anyway before I got transferred to this private prison, D.O.C. wrote a new policy ops #140147 for me which states that if you're transgender and have been diagnosed with Gender Dysphoria, and you sign a release form stating that the D.O.C. is not held responsible for the side effects of the hormones, then you will be able to receive hormone therapy, and if you have breasts like me then you will also be able to receive female undergarments. But when I transferred to this private prison, they are refusing to follow the D.O.C. policy, the only thing that I get here is the "pen pre-ops", that I'm allowed to shower separately from the other inmates.

You see I'm a big transgender activist for all transgenders. When I filed my lawsuit against the D.O.C. for refusing to my gender dysphoria, so I filed a 1983 lawsuit in order to help all transgender offenders who come through these prison gates. But now after all of that wonk I get nothing., I just wish that some, if not all of my sisters in D.O.C. are able to access this new policy ops #140147.

Now I would like to give this message to any of my transgender sisters out in the free world who might read this. First off I want you to all to know that I have great love for all of you for being so brave. And I love to receive letters from any of you would love to have another girl to write to. I don't

receive much mail from the outside world, so I would love to receive all of your letters. So here is a little about myself. I'm 6'2" tall, 206 lbs, long brown hair, and blue eyes, and I'm a transgender lesbian, and I'm from San Francisco California. And I plan to go through the "SRS" when I get out, and I can't wait, so far my parole date is 01-01-2020, but if I can find me an attorney in the area who is trans friendly who can try to get me a time cut from 50 years to 25 or 30 years, so i there is anybody who can help me, by all means let me know, thank you. Well let me close for now, so that I can get it into the mail.

Ms. Phoebe Renee Halliwell
AKA Ms. Ronny Darnell #521825
D.C.F Unit #A-S-107
6888 East 133rd Rd.
Holdenville, OK 74848



Stephen

DEAR SIR/MADAM.

I, hope THAT you DONT mind me Writing to you. I seen your ADVERTISEMENT REGARDING TRANS DAY FOR PRISONERS. I AM GIAO TO HEAR THAT you hear FROM SUPPORTERS AND INTERNATIONAL SUPPORTERS OF COLLECTIVE PEOPLE. AT PRESENT I AM INCARCERATED. I HAVE 3 YEARS LEFT TO DO. I WOULD LOVE TO BE FEATURED ON THE ZINE WEBSITE. J22 ZINE, I AM Bi-SEXUAL CHANGING OVER TO TRANS. I AM IN A WHEELCHAIR Hoping NOT FOR LONG. 54, year old, MOVED TO U.S.A. FROM ENGLAND. Looking to meet people. Love to ENJOY life, LOVE MOVIES, GIVING OUT OTHER NIGHTS hopefully WITH SOMEONE, ANYONE WHO REPLIES. WILL RECEIVE A LETTER. NO MATTER OF THE RACE. I AM A LITTLE SHY. AT FIRST. I KNOW ITS A LITTLE LATE IN LIFE BUT HOPE TO MEET SOMEONE SAME AGE, or a little YOUNGER I WELCOME ALL Bi-SEXUALS or TRANS. COULD you PLEASE put me ON your MAILING LIST. AND PLEASE PUBLISH MY MAILING ADDRESS. I AM COMING OUT. AND I LOVE TO HEAR FROM OTHERS LIKE MYSELF. PLEASE CAN you PLEASE START THE FINISHED ZINE. SORRY J22 ZINE. ALSO MAINLY ON your WEBSITE. THANKS SO MUCH. I HOPE THAT I WILL HOPEFULLY hear FROM you VERY SOON. PLEASE put my Bio ON your WEBSITE. AND ALSO IF you CAN PUBLISH IT ON J22 ZINE. THANKS SO MUCH. CANNOT WAIT TO SEE THE J22 ZINE. ALSO HOPE TO HEAR FROM PEOPLE IN OTHER COUNTRIES. GOD. Bless you all. keep up THE GOOD WORK. PLEASE keep SENDING COPIES OF J22 ZINE. LOVE TO HEAR FROM you SOON. BYE!

Yours faithfully

Stephen

STEPHEN PUGH, 114369.
C.M.C.F, 720. A2, D-ZONE
BED, 334. P.O. BOX, 88550.
PEARL, MISSISSIPPI, 39288.

Jessica



DONE ON DEC. 29, 2016 BY JESSICA MARIE HANN

A QUEER TRANSWOMAN.

Jessica Marie Hann

LGBT PRIDE, DON'T EVER THINK TWICE!...



.....LGBTQ'S FOR LIFE!

Forgotten Girl

Every time I look in the mirror I see the tears that make it so clear... the end is near; I know it all to be so true, it is way too late for me to fear.

Clear drops of tears are soon replaced, I now realize what it is I have to face. The red I see is sure to prove my meds have failed not only me, but those who didn't hear me yell.

My vision blurs, my speech is slurred, and I start to stir the sadness that occurs.

As my eyes begin to close, i sense that I will have a final pose. The truth is simple, the truth is real, and it can all be found in my final prose.

My heart will cease, and now I may finally rest in peace. I am a girl, forever forgotten, the time has come, it is now that I will end my lease.

By Jessie Moore



The Closure

The question to continue a life is merely the choice of the beholder. I am not selfish for wanting to escape the pain; you are selfish for wanting me to stay... to keep hurting. I am making the choice to start over, be some place new; maybe then I will be accepted.

Never have I been so disgusted by humanity. The world of caring people appears to be nothing more than a group of monsters. I am not safe, I never have been. I am a dreamer, but this my dear friend, is not a dream. I hope we can escape... before they take us.

They tell me not to worry, that everything is ok. What is "ok"? I am not ok!! I can hear them, they talk about me... they say I am not good enough... that I am not worth it. I believe it... every word. Because, if I was good enough, things would not be as they are!!!

Some days I wonder what it feels like... death. It has to be better than this.... This feeling of hate, pain, and rejection. No one gets it, not a single person. Each day that passes, a new hole appears in my life... in my heart. Some days, if not, I do not want to carry on, I want to end... to simply vanish...

With that said, my dear love, I must go. You may come if you wish; if you don't, please do not forget me. Remember me for the things I have done, not the things they called me.

By Jessie Moore

Peter Alexander Bell (Hermione Jessica Moore) #28338
Wyoming State Penitentiary
P.O. Box 400
Rawlins, Wyoming 82301

Adealya

Im writting you, as member of Black and Pink
I received my 2nd copie Dec 2016, Just 3 days
ago!, The DEC Likes to play games with our
mail, Because it's "Gay/Lesbian/Bi/Trans/Q"
So we never Got our mail on time or in
a 24 hr window like everyone else!

I was Born in concord Hospital, in 1979, in
The E.R., in concord New Hampshire, went
through all 12 grades, graduated High School
Join The Army Delayed Entry in High School
was Discharged For Asking about "D.A.D.T."
(Don't Ask, Don't tell) I Didn't know what it was.
So how would I know not to ask, in 1999 I
ReEnlisted in N.H. Army Nat. Guard, As a Heavy
wheeled mechanic - 2 1/2 ton and Down to car
Pool, would be my Service Line!

I was Discharged in Nov. 1999 for
Being "Gay" Since Then I have Had
problems with The Law Been in and out.

Came to Florida Free From The Law, no
unsettled Issues, to Start a new Life!
Made a Friend So I Thought, only She used
Her Family to put me in prison, I am
now serving 6 (six) Natural Lifes, plus
2-15yr sentences, all wild, The Sentence is
Illegle, why you might Ask My Max Date
is a Fake non-existent Date - "99/98/9999"

There is no such date. Florida Law - Say s
a Life Sentence is only 25yrs, But for
5/0 crimes they play games with your Life.
The Staff, set you up, to Fail, How can they
call this place a "Department of corrections"
when no one is Being corrected! →

I have been Gay all my Life. I am attracted to white and Spanish men, The "Black men" in here, try to Rape me because of my skin color, convictions, sexual orientation. Staff dose nothing But Promote it.

Even Though I Live in a Veterans (military) Quad, it's still The same, nothing has changed.

I, Adam Tuttle, Born 1979-8-24, (Virgo)

Single Gay male, skin-white, However, I am (50% Canuck Indian, 25% German, 25% French) Not a white man!, I am Native Canadian, Born Raised in New Hampshire.

I, on The streets ID as a woman, in here I have to Live a Life That keeps me "Safe" I have to "Pretend" to be a man.

I am Pre-Trans, I want Gender op Surgery. But I have Reasons not To Discuss This with The Doc, I am affraid they will put me in confinement, I am in Fear of Being Attacked By Staff, For Being open about it. I see so many Suffer!

Florida Don't allow me access to "pen-pal" they claim to have had problems with it it's against Doc Policy, So I Suffer with no connections to The outside world Then I Found Black and Pink and your Artical with -IN

The picture is my View to The world, I am Trapped in a Forest of hatred, and Oppression, Dreaming of my First day of Freedom with a man, who has invested in me, Made me into what I should be, The Real woman That I know I am, He's woman, His "wife"

Im sending this picture for your publication

No Issue, with letting people know where I
am currently living / Doing time

I would also enjoy a copy of your
magazine, that would be Great!

I Strive to Reach out for help!

My Birth mom/Dad (Family) turned Their
Backs on me on 12-22-2010, The day I
was arrested For The crimes, I am now
serving This time For, They continue to give
excuses as to why They Refuse to write
me! They Just Don't know how hard it
is to survive in here, I have to trade
Sexual Favor's oral/Anal sex For cosmetic's
Hygiene, and Stationary - Stamps, paper, pens
and Envelops. I owe Doc For medical/legale postage \$20⁰⁰

I Littely Suffer, The Loss of my Dignity.
Just to survive, I have been locked up byrs, But
It seems Like Forever, Been in FL Doc 3yrs 8months

Yes, Please publish, my letter, and my info/Address
Yes please Send me a copy of The Zine

Thank you For giving me an ear and
took The time to listen to my Struggles
I Look forward to hearing From all of you
in the world, And Those Interested in me!

Love always

"A-deal-ya"

2GBJQ



PRIDE

Trans-ition

He's so different

He walks thru life with closed eyes

Everyone notices him

But he could care less

His mind's a dangerous fire

Emotions built on lies

He shines so bright

A supernova in the starry night

Hes so different

He walks thru life with closed eyes

I follow the path he walks

Hopeing he'll notice me

My footsteps falling in his

My fears falling behind

He steps to the mirror

And feels his face

Knowing things are wrong

Hes so different

He walks thru life with closed eyes

Now the pain inside

Catalysts to his epiphany

He knows hes gentel

Compassionate and emotional

He finally sees me

The mirror that holds our reflection

Done with the hiding

A man no more

He lets me out

This girl's gonna shine for sure

And shes so different

She walks thru life with wide open eyes

And i'm so different

My eyes are finally opened wide!



Bio

Hi! My name is Justin Plamondon, i am transgender am starting hormones today!! I am 32, 6'2", 190 lbs, caucasian, i'm changing my name to Atreya Ashley Plamondon, but must receive mail to Justin. I have been in for 6.5 years and have less than 12 months to go, i'm scared and have no idea about the LGBTQ community around here, so please help! You may publish my mailing address and anything else you want about me. Brown hair, light brown eyes, "covered in tat2s" (i'm serious).

Justin Plamondon #77838

PO Box 14

Redd

1/11/17

Hey;

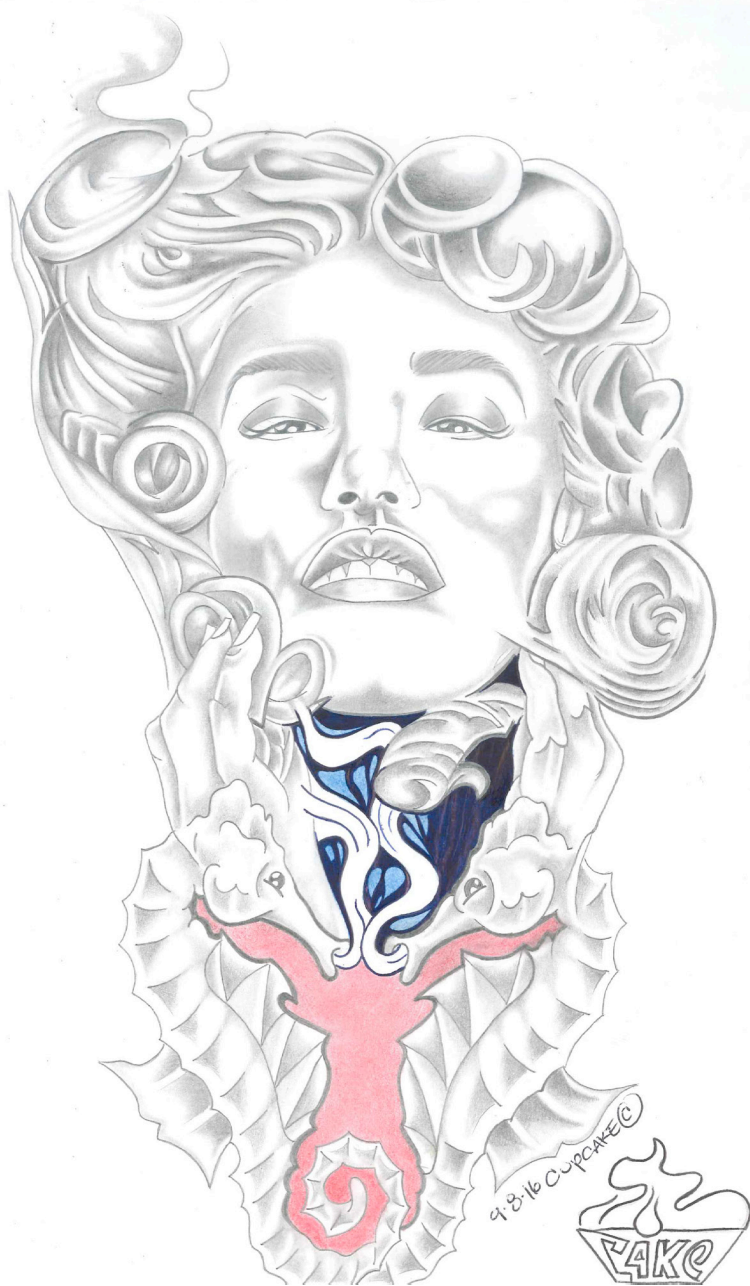
First & foremost may my letter find you guys good in every aspect. Well anyone my name is "Redd" i'm 30yrs old from (Brooklyn, New York) i am BiSexual i have been bi! Since i could remember. It has been very hard for me because i haven't come out yet & its really stressful because i know if i do come out i will lose the most important person in my life & thats my son who's 8yrs old. I really want to come out i'm just so afraid to smh... As you can see i am in a (New York - State Prison) i am serving a 6yr sentence thank the lord its almost over next year ill be home. Anyway i would love for you guys to publish my mailing address & this poem that im sending! I would also like a copy of Zine, as well. Well until next time be safe & stay blessed up! & keep doing what you guys are doing for the "LGBTQ" family we all we got.

Peace & Love!

REDD

"Mirror - Mirror"

If i am not where i am; Then where am i to be? If only i were, there; Being here would be easier to see. Visually i exist in a realm of non-existence. Where existing is bliss. I reflect on being on the other side. But, it is only a reflection, a reflection of how i would be. If i am, not where i am, then where am i to be. If only i were there, being here would be easier to see. But, i am trapped on the other side of the mirror, my visual eternity, "Mirror Mirror"....



My name is Cupcake and to reach me by mail it's
Keith Rivers #89382 P.O. Box 2017 B.V.C.C.
Buena Vista, CO 81211.
I'm a self taught artist for 24 years now.
Artwork titled "Monroe".

Kymberlie's Journey to Empowerment

I'd always known I wasn't a normal boy. Overall I felt wrong and confused.

I grew up outback New South Wales, isolated, with my mother and father, no siblings or relatives. My father a control freak and my mother submitted to his dominance. I got no understanding from either of them. I later found out our isolated lifestyle was intentional; my father keeping my family estranged from relatives, enforcing his dominance over us. My parents fought constantly and my mother and I suffered horrendous psychological and physical abuse.

As a tubby, awkward kid bullied relentlessly at school, I didn't make friends easily. I befriended girls and found I related and felt accepted by them. I would play dress-ups, dolls and have tea parties. I was young, I didn't understand this play was "unnatural" for boys.

By fifteen, I'd worked in my spare time in a fish and chip shop, delivered junk mail and attended at a service station. This financial improvement introduced smoking, drinking and drug abuse. Self-medication was an effective "mask" to escape life and unwanted and incorrect onset of puberty.

I'd several girlfriends in high school, most never lasting as I became too needy. I soon realised I was acting out the female role in the relationship. This realisation tightened confusion and I spiralled into depression to a point where I considered suicide. I experimented with my sexuality in high school, having female and male partners. I started cross-dressing in my mother's lingerie in secret when home alone. This behaviour continued into adult life as I found myself choosing voluptuous partners to fit into their clothes.

I started a long standing relationship with a girl I met in high school. We had a daughter together, eventually moving to South Australia. Unfortunately we parted ways although continues to be supportive to this day, even after disclosing my transgenderism. I sought re-hab and after completion found myself on the streets of Adelaide.

I got my act together, moved into a unit and attempted to set my life back on track. It's here my first understanding of transgender identity evolved; as GENDER DYSPHORIA was discussed on TV and suddenly the pieces clicked into place. I reached out to like-minded individuals where I found other transgender people who showed me guidance and support.

Over time I entered into other relationships (one I went on to have more children with) that eventually dwindled away, moved in with another transgender woman who taught me more about gender dysphoria. I gained knowledge to begin living full-time as a woman and saw a doctor and physiologist to ease transition. Unfortunately I returned to Broken Hill for a time to care for my ill father who soon treated me no better than before.

Relationships were not easy to maintain. I found myself deeply depressed and reconsidering suicide, this time actually slashing my wrist. Immediate regret followed and in my last ditch to save myself called for an ambulance. Consequently, I spent time in hospital and underwent psych consults.

In 2011, I was introduced to the justice system and took my place in prison. It's the first time I've been in serious trouble with authorities. I went deeper into a denial of my identity and sexuality for fear of being bashed or raped should anyone have found out. I was "under the radar" for most of my sentence.

The turning point in identifying as transgender was the last part of my sentence after my father died. It was a weight lifted and judge-

ment was no longer a concern/ I approached prison staff about my identity and sexuality for what it really was and requested it to be on record so my new circumstances could be dealt with and I could embrace and accept my femininity.

Parole was granted early 2016 and I resumed transition with the view of finally completing it. Due to financial hardship I was unable to maintain accommodation, breached and returned to prison. When I returned to custody I was a week away from starting HRT and haven't been able to access it in prison.

In summary, despite lack of support, don't let it stop you from being who you really are. It's a long and lonely journey identifying yourself, hiding and masking like I did and you will without a doubt end up doing your time a lot harder than you need to. Be true to yourself and who cares about what anyone else thinks.

My name is Kymberlie
and I'm proudly
GENDER DIVERSE.





Call out for new project

Combustion Books and the J22 Collective are collaborating on a project and we'd love to have you involved! Over the course of the next 18-22 months, our aim is to create a curated selection of essays from incarcerated trans and gender variant people from across the world that highlight the intersection of gender and the prison industrial complex. Our goal is to give voice to their experiences, and in turn we hope to create a network of solidarity across borders. The book will be distributed free of charge to all prisoners who request a copy, and will be available to folks on the outside.. We hope this project will create conversations across borders and walls that emphasise the need for a world without prisons. Submissions should be no less than 3 pages. Projected release date of book: January 2019

White Widow

On futures key,
My mind obsessed.
In quiet determination
To fulfil my quest.

A quest of freedom,
Is my hearts desire.
Away from reality,
In the prison world of liars.

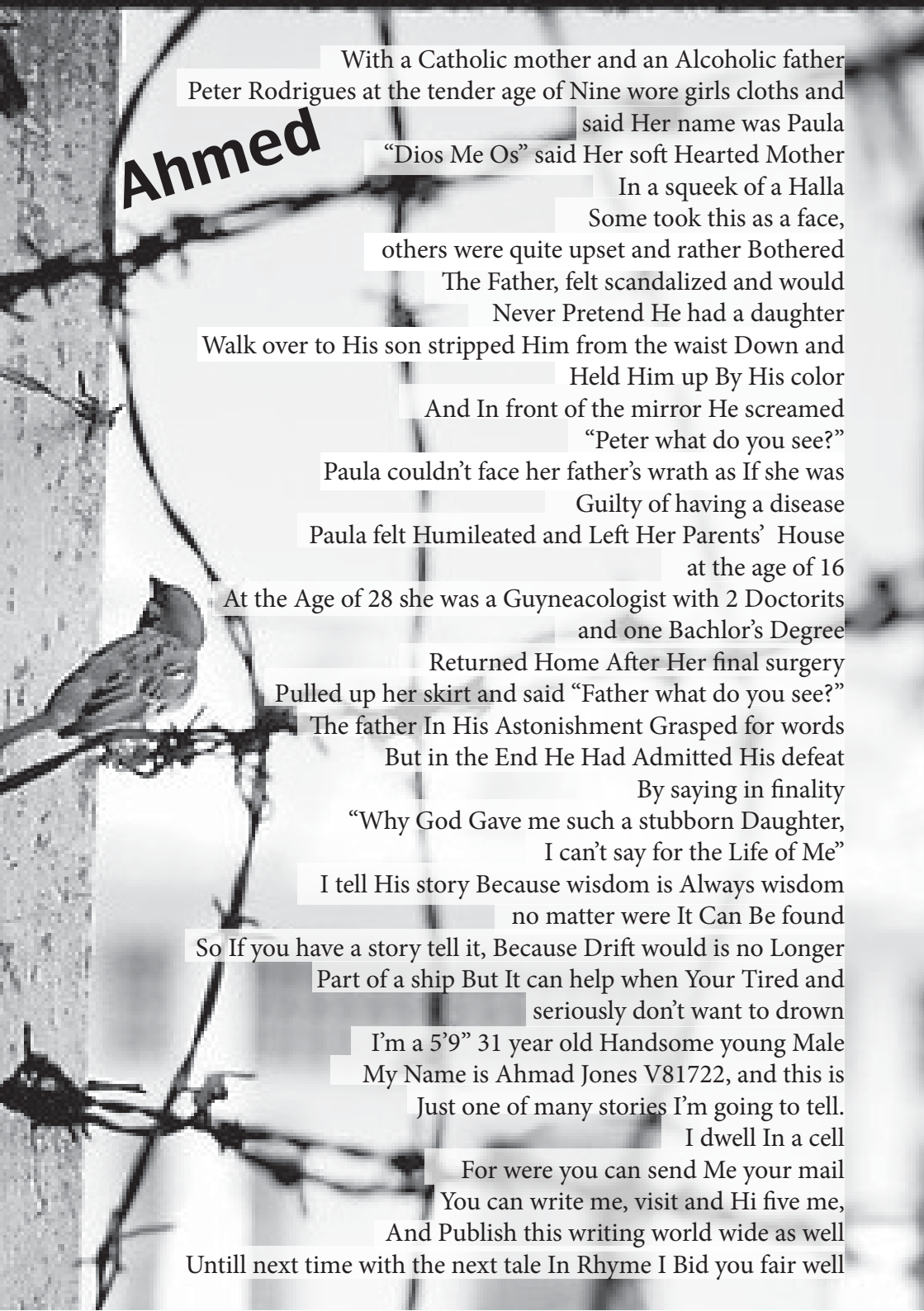
Away from here,
In the world of hate and greed.
Where humans are reduced to the lowest,
And each other choose to feed.

2

A treasure of memories from yesterday
And future dreams held dear.
Is the very thing that keeps me sane,
In this prison cell year after year.
The pain and sorrow cannot be explained,
The depth is far too great.
In knowing within yourself,
Theres many years to wait.
Within each man he hides the hurt,
That slowly eats inside.
Painted smiles on sorrows face,
Each one they try to hide.
Be strong they must in reality's mist,
Or themselves they do destroy.
For the futures not clear by any means,
With so much time to toy.

I have been an NC prisoner since 1983. I started at age 16, now I am 50. I done a 5 year stretch in solitary confinement and exercised my mind with things like poems and such. I thought maybe others might be able to relate and I can share with them through your magazine. It's an awesome thing you have started.

Sincerely in struggle, Allen aka White Widow

A small, brown and grey bird is perched on a dark, thorny branch that runs diagonally across the frame. The background is a light, textured wall. The bird is facing right, looking towards the text.

Ahmed

With a Catholic mother and an Alcoholic father
Peter Rodrigues at the tender age of Nine wore girls cloths and
said Her name was Paula
“Dios Me Os” said Her soft Hearted Mother
In a squeek of a Halla
Some took this as a face,
others were quite upset and rather Bothered
The Father, felt scandalized and would
Never Pretend He had a daughter
Walk over to His son stripped Him from the waist Down and
Held Him up By His color
And In front of the mirror He screamed
“Peter what do you see?”
Paula couldn’t face her father’s wrath as If she was
Guilty of having a disease
Paula felt Humileated and Left Her Parents’ House
at the age of 16
At the Age of 28 she was a Guyneacologist with 2 Doctorits
and one Bachlor’s Degree
Returned Home After Her final surgery
Pulled up her skirt and said “Father what do you see?”
The father In His Astonishment Grasped for words
But in the End He Had Admitted His defeat
By saying in finality
“Why God Gave me such a stubborn Daughter,
I can’t say for the Life of Me”
I tell His story Because wisdom is Always wisdom
no matter were It Can Be found
So If you have a story tell it, Because Drift would is no Longer
Part of a ship But It can help when Your Tired and
seriously don’t want to drown
I’m a 5’9” 31 year old Handsome young Male
My Name is Ahmad Jones V81722, and this is
Just one of many stories I’m going to tell.
I dwell In a cell
For were you can send Me your mail
You can write me, visit and Hi five me,
And Publish this writing world wide as well
Untill next time with the next tale In Rhyme I Bid you fair well

Lisa

Hi my name's Lisa and I'm a Sistergirl from the Worimi people of Port Stephens. I identify as Sistergirl and trans. I'm 50 years old and am married with one child, who is nine.

Lisa, can you tell us a bit about your experience with the prison system?

I was first incarcerated when I was 14 and that was in juvenile detention centre and I was already living as trans then and my experience was that it was very transphobic. They tried to take anything away from me that was feminine in any way, including cutting my hair off. And then I went on to be involved in drugs and alcohol and ended up being incarcerated when I was 18. I had a long history for the next 12 years in and out of prison doing short periods, whether it be 2-3 weeks or 6 months for fines and drug related crimes. It was really different from prison to prison on how my experience would be. A few times I was raped in prison. It was really hard to access hormone replacement therapy and feminine items like a pair of tweezers, female clothing or underwear. They would take things away and give me male underwear. It was really with other prisoners as well. You're really vulnerable a lot of the time and put in vulnerable situations. And when things did go wrong, such as rape or people standing over you, you could tell on them because the repercussions would be even worse. I found that really difficult as well.

What do you know about the policies on transgender inmates in Australia and how have these impacted you and people you know?

From what I understand they're different from state to state. When I was in prison they didn't have a policy as far as I was aware. I was never given a choice to which jail I went to, however I have been to both male and female jails. After an officer sexually harassed, and wanted me to take my clothes off in front of him (that was in a male jail), when I put in a complaint they put me in a female jail. I found it much easier, even pre-operative. There wasn't sexual harassment. Although there was a bit of a lack of understanding from the other prisoners. But I felt safe.

Some of the policies now are open to interpretation. Whichever prison you go to and whoever the governor is, so a lot will depend on who you get and where you are, how you would be treated or whether they would implement the current policy correctly

Do you think Sistergirls and Brotherboys are particularly impacted by the prison system in Australia?

A lot of Sistergirls don't fit necessarily fit into what people would expect a trans person to look like. They may not have access to hormone therapy or things that people in the larger cities have access to. So they might go into a prison and not even be considered trans and a lot of them slip through the system and end up in general population and with no protection as well, and they can be exposed to a lot of harm.

You've done some support and advocacy around these issues, can you talk a little bit about what you've done and why?

I've done a little bit of stuff around the fact that Northern Territory corrections don't have any policy on transgender prisoners. And I've also done a lot of talks and radio interviews about my own experience in prison and talked about the lack of services. I have had a lot of friends who have died in prison and taken their own lives. I'm very passionate about speaking up and sharing my story about what happened to me.

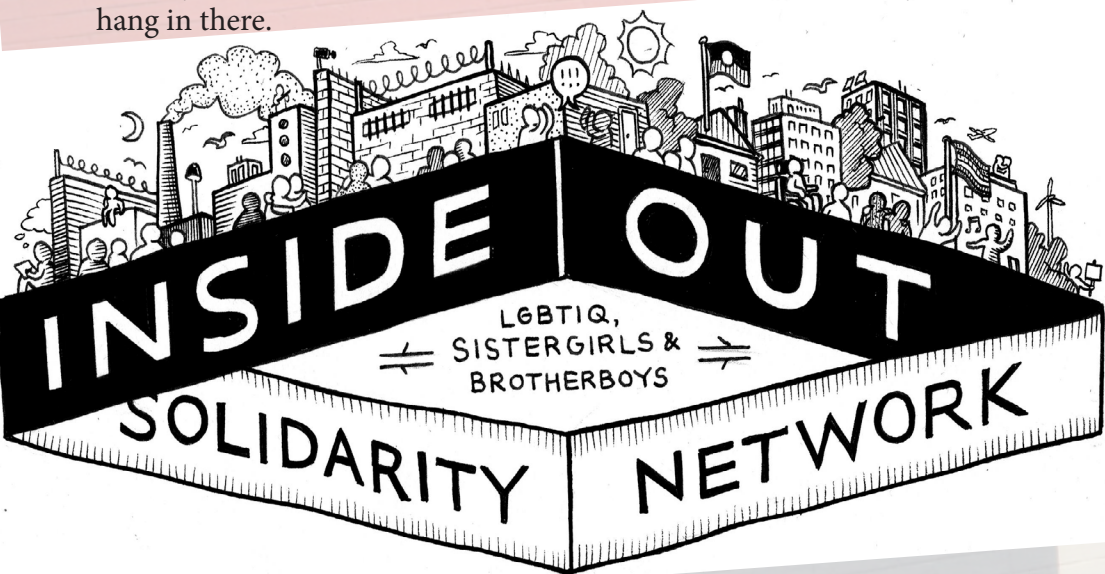
What role do you think a project like Inside Out could be for queer and trans people in prison and why do you think it's important?

I just think that it's great to have something. In prison you just get nothing, there's no support, nothing. It would be a life line. I found it incredibly difficult, when the officer approached me and tried to get me undress in front of him I had no avenue for me, all I could do was put in a complaint that he had done that. They're way of responding to that was to move me to another prison. I didn't feel like there was an avenue to get it out there or complain or someone to help me take it further. I really felt alone. I think just having someone there who can be there or

an organisation that can back you up, or just be there to listen to you or get you the correct information. It makes the authorities pay attention.

What would you like to say to LGBTIQ people who would be reading this in prison?

Just hang in there. Stand up for your rights. When something goes wrong, ask for a blue form (or whatever they call it now, it's been a long time since I've been in prison), just stand up for your rights, reach out, talk to people. Make sure you go through the right avenues and stand up for yourself. There are people out here that will advocate for you. Just hang in there.



This interview featured in the first edition Inside Out newsletter in September 2016. Inside Out is a new grassroots organisation in Australia, aiming to build a network of LGBTIQ+ people both inside and outside prisons. Inside Out's vision is to create a sense of community across the walls, amplify the voices of prisoners and provide access to information, community news and resources. The produce a quarterly newsletter with content by and for LGBTIQ+ folks, sistergirls and brotherboys, who are incarcerated in prisons or detention centres across Australia. Prisoners can send contributions, ideas and suggestions or request to be including on the mailing list: Po Box 2446, Footscray Vic 3011.

Follow Up After Jan 22nd.

Did you take part in an event for Jan 22nd? We'd love to hear a report back: What did you do? Did you form any new alliances? What's your vision for how this event could grow in the future? How could the Jan 22 organizing group support you or your local work?

For those on the inside, get in touch with us and let us know: How can Jan 22nd support trans prisoners? What ideas do you have for next time? How would you like to be involved? How can we collaborate and work together?

Zine #3 - Due out Jan 22, 2018

Send us your contributions!

Artwork, articles, stories, poetry!

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Austin Texas, 7875, USA

or

Po Box 2446

Footscray, Vic, 3011

Australia



QUEER
LIBERATION
MEANS
a world
without
PRISONS

Image by Jacks Mcnamara

