

A Texas Prison BBQ:

Transgender Style



by Nesa Gray

Hi there! My name is Nesa Gray. Nesa being an acronym for Neon Electric Space Alien and Grey being my gender spectrum. I am a non-binary transgender and I am incarcerated in the homophobic, racist ass Texas prison system.

I would like to share with you a recent bbq I threw here. Yes, you're probaby wondering how I did this and that's one of the things that made it so great! During the end of Oct 2023 while at the Darrington Unit I began requesting a bra. Ok, let me clarify something before we go any further. As a non-binary transgender I don't identify as male or female, but I do enjoy both sides of the coin. Ok, well at first when I asked laundry for a bra they claimed they knew nothing about it. I then showed them my hormone pills and a handful of my boobies and said I am a certified (in my file) transgender and I have a license to carry a bra. Lol, yes I know it almost sounds like a gun! Boobed and dangerous! Anyway this laundry guy tells me when my boobs get bigger he'll give me a bra! GASP! That some kind of sexual harrassment, right? Yeah, I thought so too! Sexist bastard. So he moves around without any good answer, so I asked the guards working my section to get me some rank and they did. A 90 year old Sgt. when I told him I needed a bra he looked at me like I'd grown a second nose! Well, as you can tell he was no help.

So next in line was my request for PREA (Prison Rape Elimination Act) Sgt. who is over the transgender issues in prison. Word came back saying they would be coming to talk to me within the hour, well when the hour was almost over the guard came back to let me know the PREA Sgt. wouldn't be able to make it because they were in a meeting. Well, ok then. I guess it's time to bbq! And we'll just have to bbq without a bra. Just then I see one more Sgt. walking through and when I tried to talk to him he just ignored me and kept walking.

Ok then. It's now the time we've all been waiting on. IT'S BBQ TIME!!! I hope you're hungry because we've got all kinds of goodies! BBQ blankets, grilled sheets, roasted mattresses and sauteed clothes! A bit of tissue and paper bags on the side! Here's how it went. My grill aka locker has a top and bottom shelf and an open area on the side that smokes real good so all the bbq items can be smoked. Well, I loaded the bottom rack with two succulent blankets, a nice tender pair of sheets, two mattress filets, a couple paper bags and a roll of tissues for appetizers! Once the flames reached the blankets all was going well. I even added a blanket on the top rack and the smoker was doing it's thang! The smell of the bbq went all throughout the prison and so did the smoke and within the hour all sorts of people started to show up.

The guards came by, and the PREA Sgt. even left her meeting. The Sgt. that ignored me even came by and yep, he got ignored! A couple of nice girls came by who were new and wanted to know what the special occassion was. They were a bit hostile at first but when I let them know my name was Nesa and that I was a non-binary transperson we instantly became friends! One told me my name was beautiful and the other said if she ever had a daughter she wanted to name her Nesa. One person came by and let me know there were no bras here because this is a male facility. I told her I've had bras at every unit I've been to and I've only been to male units. Then someone else tells me they have to order them. Then someone tells me I'll get them when I get my bra license renewed! Well, all the bbq items cooked real good and the smoker did it's thang so good it left my cell completely black but that's the price of having a good bbq. I still have no bra but it was a great time and I'm already planning the next one! Till next time... Ta Ta

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