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### **Are you a boy or a girl?**

”Life in this society being, at best, an utter bore and no aspect of society being at all relevant to the oppressed, there remains for civic-minded, responsible, thrill-seeking people only to overthrow the government, eliminate the money system, fight lookism, liberate all animals and destroy the gender binary system.”\*

Are you a boy or girl?

The question whirls and twirls around in my head

As he makes a gesture to hurl

Are you a boy or girl?

He doesn't mean it is a compliment

But I've learned to take it as a compliment

Are you a boy or girl?

Answer me or I'll kick your ass you fucking faggot!

I say I am something in between

I am both and I am nothing

I am everything and anything you want I say

He shakes his head in total dismay

We're supposed to all sing, I have a penis and you have a vagina we were meant to be for eternity\*

Society has deemed me wrong, a real uncomfortable shoe digging into your heel

Are you a boy or girl?

Should I laugh should I scream should I cry

Should I run and hide or should I just die

Laughter and joking is the easiest way to victory

But my response never comes from rationality

It depends on the emotion of the day

Today are you a boy or girl gets a get the hell out of my way

And this as my natural state of handness!

22nd of august 2003 – fear of strong straight men

Strength, arrogance, violence, homophobia, patriarchy

A lethal combination

A poison which can kill

I can yell them all the way to hell

But first they can just snap me like a little twig

We run risks when we call out male chauvinist pig

Cuz the city is not ours

And the streets are dangerous

And we are all courageous

When we refuse to fear

Fight back look out for each other to the very end

The cops are not our friends  
The police won't protect you from male chauvinist pigs  
Because the police ARE male chauvinist pigs  
Power dynamics and power dynamics  
We must never forget to see them  
But never forget to dream of a vision beyond them  
Don't worry  
We can bite off the dick of patriarchy and the head of capitalism with our fury  
The thought of a queer anarchist world makes me feel all... yummy  
The police may not be my friends  
But the revolution is my boyfriend  
And it's music is my hot hot sex  
Now excuse me so much I just have to touch my imaginary cunt

21st of october 2007 – I was raped  
It reshaped  
But it did not defeat or destruct me  
It's not about denial  
I still have some issues with trust and lust  
I can fuck you in public, but may have trouble being intimate in private  
Imagine that I'm like a little cat with a fuckload of integrity  
Do you wanna try to pry my heart right back open?  
In many ways though I'm stronger than ever before  
Societies view of rape victims makes me wanna kick down a door  
And hey, by the way we are not victims we are survivors  
To be raped is not to die, and I am not dead  
To be raped is not to lose everything and never be able to get it back  
I am not only back on track I've run a few extra laps  
Setbacks can make you stronger  
Those who have suffered understand suffering and thereby extend their hand, the storm that brings harm  
also makes the grass grow fertile\*  
Setbacks can make you stronger  
Rape is horrible, but it is the worst lie that it will make you die for the rest of your life. I ain't buying it and  
for the record it was just a penis, Why should I let it ruin my life?

29th of january 2010 – The first time I've ever bashed back  
Now I ain't a strong believer in violence  
But I'm tired of being silenced in the face of the threat of violence  
I's already angry as a bumble bee  
Fucking faggot says he  
Are you a boy or girl?

I'm on guard and freeze in my pose  
Cuz he's very close  
Should I laugh should I scream or should I cry  
Should I run and hide or should I just die  
I'm being taken over by the fear AKA the worst enemy of my life  
But this faggot is not for turning  
I will not, i WILL not, I will not, No, I will not, I will not  
My little limp wrist turns into a fucking fist  
For the first time in my life I replace a punch line with an actual punch  
Make that two, no three  
Boom-boom-boom  
It was a hit and run  
I ran for my life  
Cuz staying meant dieing  
And running meant setting my own new record in being the most alive  
And I may not be a strong believer in violence  
No, I fight my war with words, cuz words are hotter than flame and wetter than water  
But I was just so fucking sick and tired of being silenced in the face of the threat of violence

\* Öppningen av SCUM, fast tillqueerat ;)

• Tagen från Nanna Johanssons serie "fem saker som saknas"

• Patti Smith Rock'n'roll nigger

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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