

Trans
Bestiary

A short zine on monster and creature as an identity.



Trans people are always told there's some inherent inability to reach what is considered human enough; we're always sick amalgamations, strange mixed pieces of a whole that will never exist.

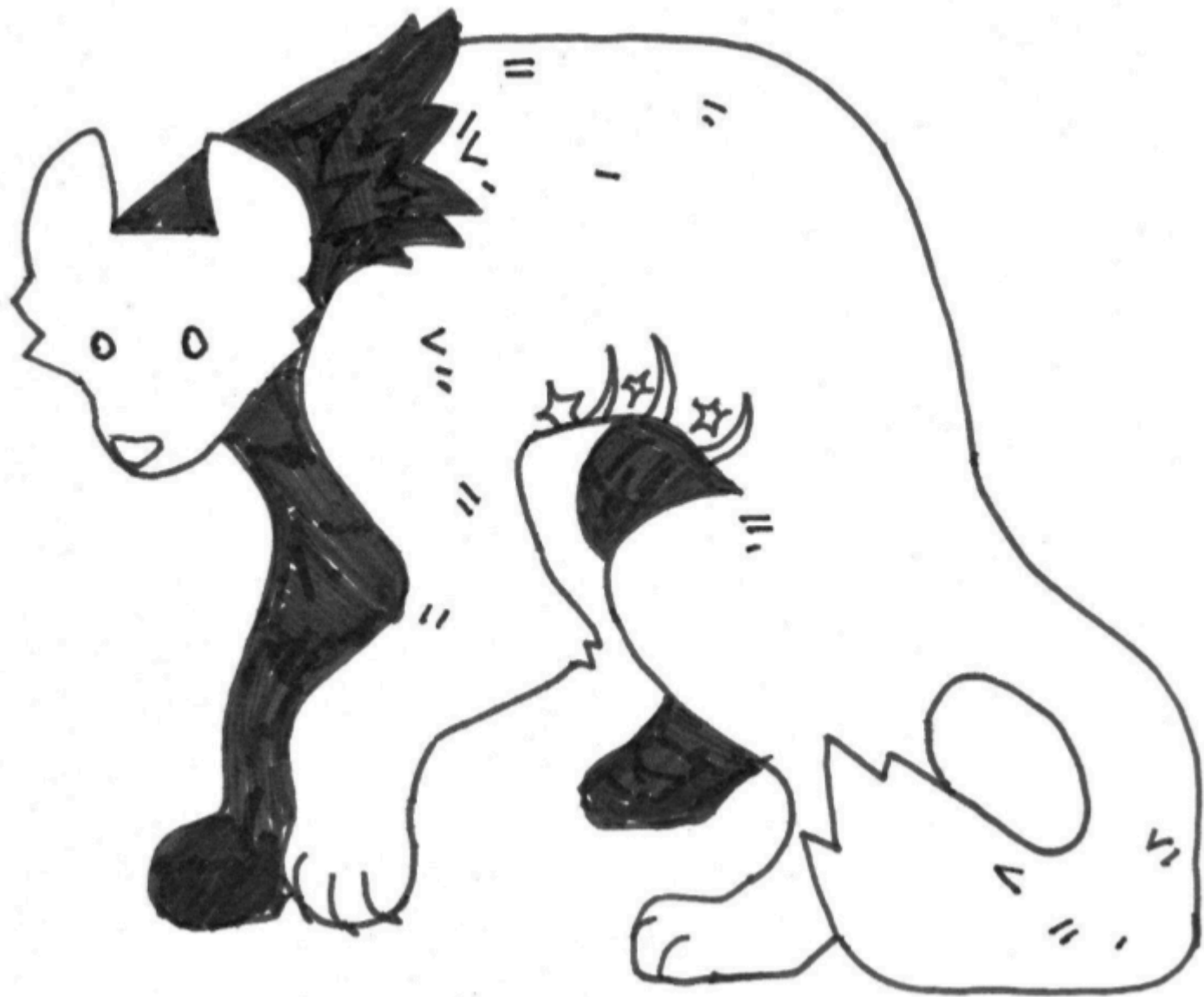
Even before finding out I was trans, my body was considered freakish. Looking wrong, moving wrong. I find comfort in leaning into it, as both a trans and autistic person having been too strange and off putting to be considered natural.

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“‘Monster’ is derived from the Latin noun monstrum, ‘divine portent,’ itself formed on the root of the verb monere, ‘to warn.’ It came to refer to living things of anomalous shape or structure, or to fabulous creatures like the sphinx who were composed of strikingly incongruous parts, because the ancients considered the appearance of such beings to be a sign of some impending supernatural event.”

Even if I pass perfectly forever, my body will still be wrong to someone. This body is inherently trans, because I live in it. This body is monstrous.



“Monsters, like angels, functioned as messengers and heralds of the extraordinary. They served to announce impending revelation, saying, in effect, ‘Pay attention; something of profound importance is happening.’”

All quotes from My Words to Victor Frankenstein, Susan Stryker

