

Queerness is essential-ly about the rejection of a here and now and insistence on potential-ity or concrete possibility for another world.

JOSÉ ESTEBAN MUÑOZ

MANIFESTO
POUR
UNE PÉ-
DAGOGIE
TRANS*
FÉMINISTE:

Une école micro-révo-
lutionnaire où il se-rait possible de favoriser une mul-tiplicité de processus de subjectivisa-tion singulière.

PAUL B. PRECIADO

A DAY
IN A
TRANS*
LOVE
CLASS-
ROOM.
FLO*SOUAD
. BEN A D D I

Second manifesto of the TRANS HEALTH group concerning the importance of **transidentity** in the classroom. This is written because too many students have been bullied, too many have not been able to either come out as **trans*/non-binary** or been able to experiment with their gender expression. We are writing this for uniting all of us around the world and start a global revolution. It's also to give strength to those you don't feel like they can live their trans identity fully yet: don't worry soon you will be able, **CISNORM IS BEING BURNED DOWN** by us. Around you there is **an army of trans*love** and you are not alone.

THIS IS THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL, you have your homemade skirt with a pant's part, inspired by an outfit you saw on a runway but you are too broke to buy. You also have your favorite badge that says:

NO HUSBAND
NO BOSS
NO FATHER

Your hair smells delicious and the purple string of hair you just colored are popping like Alyssa's tongue. When you first enter the school there is station with glittery pencils, bright neon papers and some clips to write down your name and your pronouns if you want to. You are relieved because you remember how you were so afraid to out yourself in public when there were pronouns rounds. Now you are not afraid anymore but you think about the others who are not quite there yet and how they can still express their desired pronouns without having to voice it. Everyone looks fabulous with their costumed badge. You look at the crowd, so colorful, some wearing very dark outfit like soldiers ready to crush the cishetero norm while others have puffy dress, ready to go to a queer pageant.

FIRST CLASS, the teacher sitting down in the circle of love present themselves: Kitty Flamingo. Big bright red hair, and when you look closer, some glitters are sprinkled into her roots giving her a goddess like aura. You remember some of your previous teachers, so dull in their grey suits. She is so mesmerizing that you know this year you won't fall asleep in class. She is presenting some of the program for her class this year: first for the new students there is a drag queen/king contest at the local gay bar so we can raise money to give to the OutTrans collective. There is also a legal class on how to fill your application to change your name or gender on your official papers. Last but not least there will be a sewing class to make your own binders, padding, implants, and everything you need in order to fill good in your body and therefore good in class. Kitty Flamingo finishes by telling us that her class

is "everything you need to do but don't have time or energy to do because of the norm. This class is here to offer you some quiet time in order to create your own trans* path... And remember stay:

FIERCCE!

You have some extra time before your next class, you go on the main board to see any information you may have missed. There is a calendar written on the board with the names and the dates of some student's medical appointment. The idea it's that you fill in with your name as an escort so the day your schoolmates have the appointment they are never alone. Most of the time there is at least 4 to 7 escorts, therefore the doctors always seem to be very afraid and never ask any questions: free hormone yeah!!! You also look at a small pink paper with some rhinestones on it: **FEELING LONELY? IF YOU ARE A NEW STUDENT HERE AND JUST STARTED A TRANSITION AND YOU NEED SOME GUIDANCE OR YOU JUST WANT TO PARTY WITH OTHER TRANS*LOVE? JOIN OUR GROUP.**

Next you also look at all the extra curriculum activities you could do: The Society for Cutting Up Men Group, The Radical Feary, STAR Group, The Lesbian Avengers, and the list goes on and on. You don't even have time to register yet because you can hear the bell - Divine's "YOU THINK YOU ARE MEN"- or maybe not)

NEXT CLASS: LET THEM HEAR YOU.

THIS TIME THE CLASS is in a big room covered with white, blue and pink wallpapers. On top of it there are posters of trans icons such as Kate Bornstein, Julia Serrano, Cece McDonald, Miss Major Griffin-Gracy, Sylvia Riveria... This class is held by a group of alumni students who decided that voices should be heard. Kat McBitchy is a speech therapist, Billy Volcana is an artist and

It's also written by a fellow trans*student who has been hurt by the way their trans*identity has been handled in some classrooms space. This story is a start, not an ending and an attempt to make trans*love happen in the classroom for the present and the future. It is to put into words what could be a transfeminist PDa-gogy and to start making it happen.

**QUEER
IN
TRANS*
LOVE
REALITY**

Taylor Divine a lawyer. They all start giving a paper with a description of the class: "when you start transitioning your voice become a much important tool for your survival, whether you want it to be higher or lower. Your voice is a part of how people perceive you and can be a big factor on how you feel in your body. In this class you will be learning vocal exercise on how to modulate your voice and create the one you wanna use. Also you voice is your tool to raise against the cisnorm by protesting. This is what we will be doing also every Friday: we will go to the Senate Court, protesting against the laws that are transphobic as well as proposing new bills that are important for the community." After finishing reading you look around and see the faces of your classmates, glowing, some wearing sparkles in their eyebrows, bloody lipstick or fangs ready to bite of any abuser.

NOW YOU ARE SO SO SO SO READY TO START FUC-KING UP THE SYSTEM.



TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW, YESTERDAY, IN TEN YEARS OR JUST TODAY.

This story could be your story or another one you could imagine, one that fits you and your community. This is also something we could present to our school board. This is not just a fantasy but a moment to realize we have so much power. This for Alan and all the other students everywhere. This is for the teachers who have no idea that maybe their classrooms are a place of violence but that they can transform it into a place of emancipation and experimentation.