

*Decorative as political*

*Fabric as political*

*Touch as political*

*Protection*

*Who gets it*

*Is it always an illusion?*

*What we can express on our own bodies build our own worlds is beautiful*



**Repetition is ok**

**My mind is a dilapidated castle filled with white mist and at the centre is a dark lake**



## Femme protection

### Femmexposure

In 2010 I uploaded a repeated image of a black satin bed to my twitter background. This black satin represented a wholeness, something that I wanted to be but wasn't, something that was beyond my reach, I couldn't buy my own fantasy even though it was so within my reach because the bounds of control & abuse surrounded me like rings of invisible fire, disguised as "love" stability" and "normalcy". Four years later i purchased a black satin duvet. My space was finally my own, my body my own, I want to make a femme protection garment and imbue it with the words that will set us free over and over. See us "free" under the weight of countless oppressions that surround us everyday. At least we have the comforts of fabrics, of sensuality to absolve this blocks. To heighten emotions, to make u feel yourself. Black satin, I see u on my desktop, I see u when i come, I sleep in you, you saved me.



## Newness as a lie

We are never new, we are always versions of ourselves and it's ok to need to think the same thoughts, recycle the same thought, say the same stories, because there is only one life. The capitalist norm of toxic reinvention and change being good, is not always the case.



## Dead upside roses attached

My practice has always had a strong connection to clothing as a kind of force, a magic, protection, decoration, things that can move around in the world and be lived in. You live to a song and a dress. You don't live on a painting in the way that u can but the formal quality of a painting is always distance and cold. I want my art to hug u and make u Cry to be there and move thru space. Travelling/morphing/being dipped in fabric. Songs and garments are the perfect medium for me - protective forces & unleashing desires floating energies embedded in the heat of life-living through us and beyond us. Since 2012 I have been keeping a [blog](#) of look manifestations intermingled with quotes from the collected notebooks of Simone Weil. Through this blog a reimagined myself as an other-research as transmutation when you can physically manifest it.

## Hysteria, madness, desire,

How we still fight a strict "dresscode" that is classist and sexist and cemented in archaic rules of the rational. A person double takes me in a car, glancing then looking back in disgust, i'm wearing a cropped metallica 'ride the lightning' t-shirt, green lipstick, red eyeshadow, and a long velvet skirt.

## Light a candle for the dispossessed

The large letters at the beginning of the script  
Wet paper  
Dead flowers pressed hanging

