



I_WISH_THIS_BED_WAS_URS

Andrea Illes

why should I come home w u if u won't kiss me in public? xx <3

McKenzie Wark writes that the cis gaze reads trans bodies on a grid: pity | envy, lust — disgust.

In a zone where the cis gaze is interrogated and disarranged, a question restates: what does it mean to be looked at like this?

And what about love? How is it conceived from within fetishisation?

A body restlessly longs at deflattering.

Photo documentation: Astrid Mulder