

## ***T.S.F. 2***

There is a topic of contention that has been brought to light, one which has served to give those of a queer disposition to gnash their teeth at each other.

I am, of course, speaking of the idea of “assimilation”.

Now, for those who may know me, and also know what I write, my opinion on this matter may seem blatantly obvious. However, if you don’t know me and my stance, I’ll make it abundantly clear right now: fuck assimilation. Damn the consequences; my queer brothers, sisters, and those who do not fit into either category, resist the temptation to “fit in”, to become “normalized” and just another soulless husk.

Capitalism always does this. First, it denigrates whatever it doesn’t understand, whatever it can’t profit from, whatever doesn’t serve its interests. Tries to tarnish its name, drag it through the mud, kill it in the most painful and humiliating of manners.

But then...

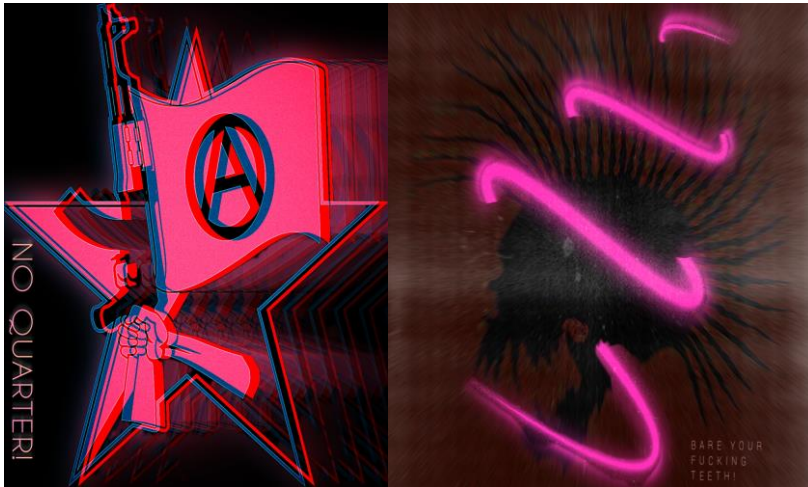
It changes its approach.

Perhaps the menace won't die, or stay dead. Maybe the menace has garnered much sympathy, respect, and popularity. So, what does capitalism do? Well, it decides to...subsume whatever it previously found to be a thorn in its side. Figures that it would be much more advantageous to defang it, gut it of its radical roots and instincts, rip off the claws and render its roar, its howl, silent. And thus, will the once scathing enemy, now work for it.

Beware, my queer friends! "Acceptance" is nothing more than a thinly-veiled ploy at maintaining economic efficiency, or even ramping it up. To make Leviathan stronger, more powerful. Add fuel to the furnace that is its gullet, so it may choke Life itself with the noxious fumes it expels from its rancid, odorous mouth, spewing putrid bile and cancerous vapors. Spread further and further, so its stranglehold comes closer to reaching fruition.

Those who instate your so-called "acceptance", codify it, make it "law"...do you think, that they won't toss you away the moment it becomes convenient? You're a useful idiot to them, dollar signs at best, and useless, unproductive hooligans at worst...which means your eradication/disposal.

I'll knock your shit loose if you get in my way again.



Don't clamor for their good graces, their talk of "rights" and whatnot. It's all empty promises to bring you into the fold. Another sucker-ass consumer-producer (nothing human makes it out of this monster, remember that; only mutated abominations vomited back up once digested). Deep down, you hate this system. You know it'd kill you, your friends, and your partners. So don't be seduced by its talk. Whatever happens, the little bits that it offers you are not victories in the slightest.

And while we're at it, no, you are not "just like the straights". You never can be, or will be. The straights know, and subconsciously, you also know, that you are different. Fundamentally different. And they won't ever understand you. Most don't want to. Hell, they barely accept you. Merely tolerate you, for convenience sake.

You know (yes, you do) that there is a gulf between you, and them. One which most will never try to bridge or cross in any sort of fashion.

But that's not something to be discouraged by. How dull the world would be if all were the same, and there was no difference. If everything were levelled flat, rendered boring and conformist, then that would be a world I shalt want to depart from.

Do yourselves a favor: retain the outlaw status. Because that is what you are, and always have been. An outlaw. Forever be rebels, defiant to the last breath. Unable to do anything else except cause friction with the existing order. Bare your teeth. Never surrender, especially not by deciding to join the enemy just because it gave you an “out”.

I’d like to end this with an ode...

## ***AGAIN***

I think it’s come to be about that time,

Where my existence is deemed a damn crime.

Degenerate, deviant, a faggot and a slut,

But at least I’ve got some heart and some goddamned guts.

Are you turned on, but mad about it,

Or are just a prudish little son of a bitch?

Either way, I’m still gonna keep doing this,

And I don’t give a fuck if it makes you pissed.

You say I’m of the devil, well thank you, sir,

Because I’m not offended; that makes me fuckin’ purr.

So what if I’d like to kiss another man,

Or feel the touch of another woman’s hands?

Perhaps my junk doesn’t match my heart,

Maybe I don’t wanna be either of the two, and that just tears y’all apart.

But either way, I’m unperturbed,

Completely and totally undisturbed.

And this goes out to you fair-weather friends,