

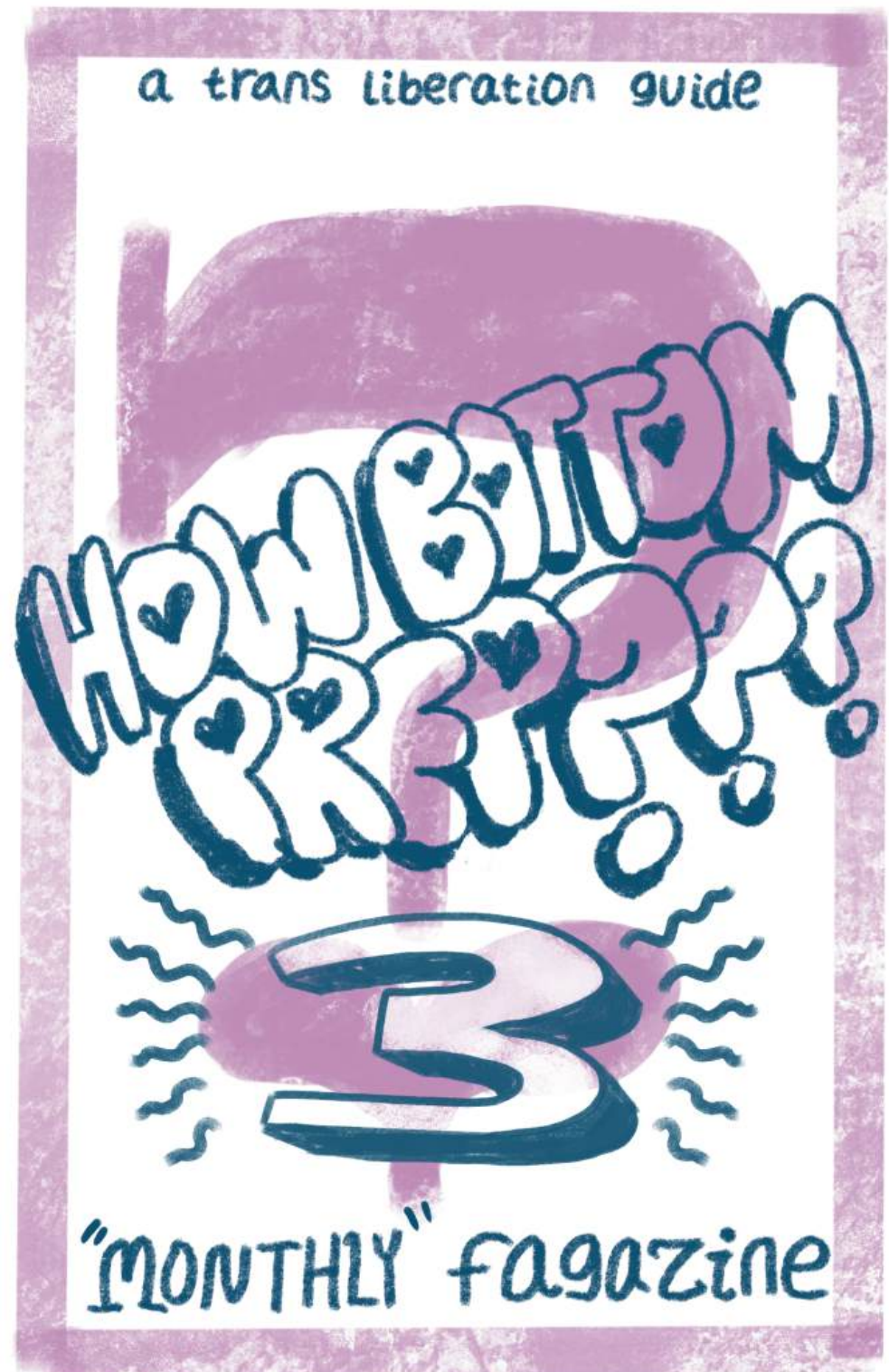
WHAT IS HOW BOTTOM PREP????

"How Bottom Prep?????" is a community zine! People from the Trans Liberation Project work together to make these volumes but there is no owner! Anyone can have their art, poetry, writing, photography, vulgarity, stupid shit or masterpieces distributed in this zine (assuming of course you're not a piece of shit like a nazi or a zionist or a harry potter fan)

This is a public forum for queer artists in the central valley! If you are one of those: There is a place for you, your art, your passions, your special interests here in this zine! Please claim your place!

If you want you can just download the pdf for this zine, add a your own page and distribute them. If you wanna be in the next OFFICIAL print of this zine: message me on instagram @IsaacEyzzz!! I hope to see you soon neighbor and comrade!!

for links and resources:



◆ LOCAL EVENTS ◆

❖ FRESNO ZINE FEST

- November 8th, 2025
at Sour Milk Shop:
1474 N Van Ness
- Make a zine! Swap
a zine! Buy a
zine!!

❖ Gender Alchemy Queer Peer

Support/Hangout!!!

- Every Thursday!
First Thursday
is a potluck!
- Check their ig
for location
@genderalchemynp



Gender Alchemy's 3rd Transgiving

November 22nd, 2025

6PM - 8:30PM

Dulce Upfront

2026 N Van Ness Blvd Fresno, CA 93704

"Join Gender Alchemy for our Transgender Day of Remembrance event, Transgiving!

This is an open-to-all, tobacco-free event to honor our trans brethren who have moved on to another journey, but also a time to celebrate chosen family here. Hot dinner and refreshments will be provided! Check our socials for RSVP info and more updates."

❖ Neon Bloom Shows @neonBloomShows

- Go see local bands with local queers and local punks and local queer punks!!



Can We Talk About the Political and Economic State of the World Right Now???

Part 1, Joy & Rest as Revolution and Resistance

"During the darkest days of the AIDS crisis, we buried our friends in the morning, we protested in the afternoon, and we danced all night. The dance kept us in the fight because it was the dance we were fighting for. ...Keep fighting, keep dancing."
-Dan Savage, author, journalist, and LGBTQ+ community activist

Joy is resistance, rest is revolutionary. Joy and rest give us the energy we need to keep fighting without burning out.

Take care of yourselves.

But remember, the concept of rest being revolutionary comes from Audre lorde, a black disabled lesbian fighting for her rights and cancer at the same time. Fighting a system and a disease that were both slowly killing her.

"Caring for myself is not self-indulgence. It is self preservation, and that is an act of political warfare."
-Audre lorde, *A Burst of Life*

Self care as revolutionary self preservation is not turning off the news and taking a bath. It's making sure that you have the energy to keep going because the work is not done, and you've got to pick up your sword again tomorrow.

-Rua

- A lot of their shows are at Summerfox in Tower which is also all ages!
- Come to the arthrop shows on first thursdays plsssssss
- ❖ **Root Access Sip & Stitch**
 - Free crafting based hangout sessions on the second Saturday of every month
- ❖ **Judging by the cover rad book club**
 - last one was on the final saturday of the month. No idea when the next one will be tho ;-;
- ❖ **Artsy Tea Club**
 - NERD. SHIT.
 - A cute lil aesthetic as fuck mini outdoor artist alley outside Ontz 1920 Tea
 - Oct. 4th & December 6th are the next markets!
- ❖ **Sungrown Natives**
 - A place to learn how to grow plants(especially native ones) from cool community-oriented radicals
- ❖ **Jazz Tuesdays @jazztuesdayz**
- ❖ **♦ BAD GIRLS MARKET ♦**
 - LOOK OUT FOR THE NET ONE IN NOVEMBER!! (they're skipping october ;-;)
 - Usually the last saturday of the month at my favorite dead corpse of a mall:
 - **♦ Manchester Mall ♦**
 - not necessarily a queer event but a great place to dress like a faggot and get tons of compliments~
- ❖ **Gloostix Craft Meetups**
 - Junk or Treat October 19th at Maarte Fresno 10a,-12pm

ARTHOP



DOWNTOWN

TOWER DISTRICT

OTHER

- ☆ **Sour Milk** - 1474 N Van Ness, Fresno, California 93728
- ☆ **Root Access** - 1476 N. Van Ness Ave, Fresno, California 93728
- ☆ **Summerfox Tower** - 1426 N Van Ness Ave, Fresno, CA 93728
- ☆ **Dulce Upfront** - 2026 N. Van Ness BLVD, Fresno, California 93704
- ☆ **Pie Mama's** - 950 Fulton St, Fresno, CA 93721

Arthop is on the first Thursday of every month. Its when a fuck ton of local artists find a place to setup shop and vend whether its in a local shop or out on the street. Bitch ass Fresno Arts council made this event illegal in 2024, but they couldn't stop us. We are still here. Come out and support us! Here's a list of venues that usually host arthop vendors and are cool!

HEARTBREAK HANDOUTS

Looking for local events that are both a safe space for you but a dangerous one for shitty people (abusers, racists and homophobes, men who own labubus)? HBHO is a grassroots creative collective committed to the idea of By Community, For Community.

Keep an eye out on our Instagram (@heartbreakhandouts) for updates on:

- DIY shows with local bands
 - punk/rock, jazz, alt/indie, etc.
- poetry nights
- political education & teach-ins
- and more

VEGAN CHOCOLATE MOUSE

1 package silken tofu

12oz package dairy free chocolate chips

3 tbs olive oil

1 tsp vanilla extract

Pinch Maldon sea salt

Boil a pot of water, place a metal bowl with the chocolate and turn to low heat.

Stir until melted.

In a blender add drained package of silken tofu, olive oil and vanilla extract to a blender.

Blend and scrape.

Add melted chocolate, blend and scrape with a rubber spatula until fully combined

Set in the fridge for 30 minutes.

Serve with a drizzle of olive oil, and a sprinkle of Maldon salt, or any topping you like.

by Chef Maegan Maetrix Media @Maetrixmedia

RESOURCES

- ♥ **Fresno EOC** @ [fresnoEoc.lgbtq](#)
 - they help with legal stuff a ton. They helped everyone I know get their name and gender markers changed
 - 1900 Mariposa St. #113 Fresno CA 93721; Drop-in hours M-Th 10am-5pm
 - Free resources, they have a library and used to have a closet too
- ♥ **Dulce Upfront** @[dulceUpFront](#)
 - does a lot of good queer-friendly events like artmart and probably others I dunno
- ♥ **Root Access** @[rootAccessHackerSpace](#)
 - 1476 N. Van Ness Ave, Fresno, California 93728
 - In Fresno's gay ass tower district
 - queer 3rd space with a ton of nerds. I recommend going to the Sip & Stitch hangout sessions on the second Saturday of every month
 - usually has open bathrooms if you need somewhere safe and free to pee while in tower
- ♥ **Maarte** @[maarte.fresno](#)
 - 2026 N. Van Ness BLVD, Fresno, California 93704
 - Third space especially for artists I think? I havent actually been but they look cool
- ♥ **Trans-e-motion**
 - has a list of gender affirming doctors and therapists
 - "a non-profit organization in the Central Valley that focuses on support and activism for the transgender and non-binary community."
 - Rent Assistance
 - Help with top/bottom surgeries
 - Free binders, gaffs, shapewear etc
- ♥ **Gender Alchemist**

- "A 501c3 org based in Fresno, CA. Providing support, education, and healing for trans and gender expansive people"
- Name and Gender Marker change assistance
- Dungeons and Dragons campaigns!

♥ **DIY HRT Wiki**

♥ **Trans Liberation Project - Fresno**

- This is the group that makes these zines!!!!
- A local mutual aid group focusing on raising funds for access to HRT
- @fresno.transliberationproject on instagram

♥ **Pflag Fresno**

- has a list of resources on their website including queer social groups, businesses etc

♥ **The Source** in Visalia - 109 NW 2nd Ave, Visalia, California 93291

- I have been told they have a free queer closet!

♥ **Central Valley Basic Needs Network**

- helping those of us who are unhoused
- They work with Food Not Bombs to do distributions every Saturday at Roeding park (if they get enough donations)

Help us support our unhoused neighbors!

Join the Central Valley Basic Needs Network

We are collecting essential items for unhoused individuals in Fresno. Your support can help provide dignity and comfort to those in need.

How to help:

Scan the QR code to view our Amazon wishlist and choose an item to donate!



Thank you for your kindness and support!

Together, we can make a positive impact in our community

I shrug in response.

"You want me to make it all better?"

I poke my bottom lip out and look at him through my eyelashes and nod. I leave the disgust for myself to be dealt with in the morning. Tonight I'm gonna let him think my daddy issues are out to play. I actually have a great relationship with my father.

"Why don't you get in, babycakes."

I struggle to open the door and realize I am higher and drunker than I've been in a long time.

I slump into the seat. I suddenly want to sleep so badly.

I feel his hand heavy on my knee. Disgust bubbles up my throat as his hand slides higher up my thigh. I take another hit to quell the feeling.

I close my eyes. The seat feels so comfortable.

I come back to reality with his palm against my crotch and wonder how long he's been at it. I grab his wrist and slur out, "Not here."

He chuckles. "Okay, baby. Whatever you say. Just don't pass out on me yet."

The car purrs to life and eases out of the driveway and down the road. I take another hit from the joint, then flick it out the window.

He looks over at me. "God, you're fuckin gorgeous."

I look out the window and smile.

At least he knows what to say.

The tears burn. I'm a sloppy drunk, and emotional when I'm stoned, so my feelings do backflips in my chest as I fight my way towards the front door.

Moving through a crowd of horny, inebriated adults is more of a challenge than I drunkenly anticipated. Walking in my heels has suddenly become a very difficult task. I mutter apologies as I try to part the red sea before me. God must not like me as much as Moses, because barely anyone moves. The frustration of it all builds until, finally, I hit my boiling point.

The tears spill before I can stop them. I know my makeup is done for, and this knowledge only exacerbates the feelings.

I push my way to the front, hating how much this random rejection is affecting me. But I know it's not the rejection itself. It's the uncertainty behind the reason for it. It's not knowing why. And the assumption that it has to do with who I am.

That is my mistake. Thinking nobody would notice; nobody would care.

The music and closeness of the people have created a cage. I feel trapped. My mind is behind my body, as I sob harder and fight to the front. My apologies are nonsensical now. Somebody coos at me and something is pressed into my hand as I finally get to the door. I only realize it's a joint after I'm outside sitting on the porch. I dig out my lighter with shaking hands and take hits in-between deep breaths. The night air is cold on my heated skin. It stings.

I check my phone, but can't remember what I'm doing it for.

I don't know how long I've been out here before the car pulls up. It feels like a mixture of minutes and hours. I see the man motion for me through the windshield, and I suddenly remember what I am waiting for. I take a long hit before I get up and walk to the car.

"What's got a pretty girl like you crying so hard, beautiful?" he says through the open passenger-side window. I don't know if it's the weed or the alcohol, but he's cuter than his pictures let on.

04

Arranque esta página y muéstrasela a la migra.

- Usted tiene derechos constitucionales sin importar su estatus migratorio.
- Recuerde: a la policía se le permite intimidar, engañar, y no decir la verdad.
- No conteste ninguna pregunta de un agente de policía o migración. Tiene el derecho de mantenerse callado.
- No firme ningún documento sin antes hablar con un abogado. Tiene el derecho de hablar con un abogado.
- Después de enseñar la tarjeta, diga: "No doy permiso para que registre mi auto/casa/persona. Quiero guardar silencio y hablar con un abogado."

 No abra la puerta. No lo(s) deje entrar. Muestre la tarjeta por la ventana o pásela debajo de la puerta.

 Pregunte: "¿Estoy libre para irme?" Si responden: "Sí": Guarde silencio y aléjese. ¡No corra! "No": Enseñe la tarjeta. No tiene que entregar identificación ni otro tipo de información.

 El oficial puede pedirle la licencia al conductor, el registro del vehículo y comprobante de seguro. Si el oficial pide que se quede o salga del vehículo, siga sus instrucciones. Enseñe la tarjeta. Si quieren quitarle el auto, pregunte si puede llamar a un conductor con licencia válida para recoger el auto. Los pasajeros solo tiene que dar su nombre.

Arranque esta página y muéstrasela a la migra.

Arranque esta página y muéstrasela a la migra.

 SOBREVIVIR A LA MIGRA
¡¡se han visto agentes de la patrulla fronteriza en Fresno!!

Si ve agentes de inmigración,
llame a la buena gente de **559-206-0151**
RED DE VIGILANCIA DEL VALLE CENTRAL
¡¡para mantener a sus vecinos a salvo!!!

MANTÉNGANSE VIGILANTES.
CONOZCAN SUS DERECHOS.

Mire la página en español y inglés. ➡
Si la migra intenta hablar contigo,
arranca la página y muéstrala. Incluso si te
arrestan, ¡esto te ayudará en el tribunal!

 SURVIVE IMMIGRATION
Border Patrol and I.C.E.
have been sighted in Fresno!!

If you see immigration agents, call the good folk at
CENTRAL VALLEY WATCH HOTLINE
to keep your neighbors safe!!! **559-206-0151**

BE VIGILANT. KNOW YOUR RIGHTS. ➡

Look at this "Red Card" page in Spanish and English.

03 If I.C.E. try to talk to you, tear out the page and show it.
Even if they arrest you, this'll help protect you in court!

What does it mean to be queer in a displacement camp?

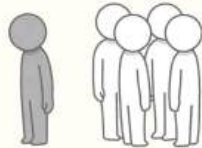
Queers in Gaza
answer



It means you can't find a private space. Everything is crowded here: the tent, the dining table, even the mattress you share with three or four other people.



Being queer in a camp means you are invisible to international aid organizations. None of your needs are met, not even basic mental health support. Nobody sees you here.



It means you can't be yourself. Here, you're under constant scrutiny—how you walk, how you speak, even the color of the clothes you wear. Everything brings judgment and mockery, and there's no support, not even from family.



Here, going to the bathroom is a struggle. In our camp we are about 5,000 people, and there are only three toilets, one of them for women. I have to wait in line for more than an hour just to use the bathroom.



@ward.gaza.queer

I stumble to the bathroom. The vodka and weed are hitting at the same time. My head feels like it's disconnected from my shoulders and floated away. I giggle at the idea and look around.

The bathroom is dimly lit, but quaint. The venue isn't bad at all. Better than a lot of fuck parties I've heard about.

I clumsily sit on the toilet and lean my head back. The ceiling ripples like water before my eyes. *Oh fuck...I'm gone, aren't I?*

My thumbs haphazardly hit the keyboard faster than my mind can keep up. I squint, pretending it helps. I don't remember getting my phone out.

How long have I been in here?

My phone pings. *Hey there, beautiful. You busy tonight? ;)*

It's the tranny chaser I've been ghosting on Grindr. He's a decade-and-a-half older than me. I sit there and stare at his message.

I am now, daddy >:3

The chasers eat that cutesy emoticon bullshit up. Pair that with calling them "daddy" and you have them hook, line, and sinker.

You mobile? I ask.

Of course, baby. Where you at?

I send the address before I can dissuade myself. Tonight I am giving up on self-produced feelings of worth. It's so exhausting being self-sufficient all the time. I want affirmation of my womanhood from other people tonight. I crave it.

I'm out of the bathroom now. The front room is dim and the music pulses through the floors and walls. I push my way through the crowd.

Our gazes meet over everyone's heads. Mr. Mexican Candy and I stare at each other. I do my best come-hither eyes followed by a wink.

He looks away.

I realize my mistake now.

It was the glances that reminded me. Those pitying flashes of voyeurism. Not exactly the attention I was hoping for at a hookup party. If I charged people for their little peeks and glimpses, I would make a pretty penny.

Give the tranny a glance; spare some change for the poor.

"Hey, anyone give you a shot yet?" One of them asks.

"No, not yet," I lie. I've been eyeing him all night. He looks like a victim of machismo culture, but he has kind eyes. Kindness sounds appealing tonight.

"Well, here then." He holds out a red solo cup. I can't see the liquid inside. It doesn't matter though. It could've been straight piss and I would've drank it, and I'm not even into watersports. Anything to keep him here.

I ignore my pathetic-ness and take the drink. It smells spicy. It's his turn to get a look.

"Mexican candy," he says. He gives me a small smile that I feel in my stomach.

"Bottoms up."

I'm not good with liquor. Not since that blackout drunk Nuts game while house sitting. I refuse to spit it out, though. 'Spitters are quitters' and all that. My face screws up, and I let it. It looks cute and naive. I really want him to think I'm cute.

It does not taste like Mexican candy. It burns, and I get ready to laugh and playfully confront him about the lie, but when I bring the cup down,

he's already gone.

CrimethInc.

The Really Really Free Market Instituting the Gift Economy

Disambiguation: According to the capitalist lexicon, the "Free Market" is the economic system in which prices are determined by unrestricted competition between privately owned businesses. Any sensible person can recognize immediately that neither human beings nor resources are free in such a system; hence, a "Really Really Free Market" is a market that operates according to gift economics, in which nothing is for sale and the only rule is share and share alike. In the interest of not taxing the reader's patience, a single apostrophe stands in for the two "Really"s throughout this text.

Once a month two hundred or more people from all walks of life gather at the commons in the center of our town. They bring everything from jewelry to firewood to give away, and take whatever they want. There are booths offering bicycle repair, hairstyling, even tarot readings. People leave with full-size bed frames and old computers; if they don't have a vehicle to transport them, volunteer drivers are available. No money changes hands, no one haggles over the comparative worth of items or services, nobody is ashamed about being in need. Contrary to government ordinances, no fee is paid for the use of this public space, nor is anyone "in charge." Sometimes a marching band appears; sometimes a puppetry troupe performs, or people line up to take a swing at a piñata. Games and conversations take place around the periphery, and everyone has a plate of warm food and a bag of free groceries. Banners hang from branches and rafters proclaiming

“FOR THE COMMONS, NOT LANDLORDS OR BUREAUCRACY” and “NI JEFES, NI FRONTERAS” and a king-size blanket is spread with radical reading material, but these aren’t essential to the event—this is a social institution, not a demonstration.

Thanks to our monthly ‘Free Markets, everyone in our town has a working reference point for anarchist economics. Life is a little easier for those of us with low or no income, and relationships develop in a space in which social class and financial means are at least temporarily irrelevant.

Read the rest here:

<https://theanarchistlibrary.org/library/crime-thinc-the-really-really-free-market>

or google “really really free market anarchist library”



@sharefresno does free markets and mutual aid events. I’ve never gotten the chance to go but they seem cool

#3. Punjabi

- 17,137 speakers (1.43% of population)

--- 9,056 speakers who also speak English very well

--- 8,081 speakers who speak English less than very well

#2. Hmong

- 26,695 speakers (2.23% of population)

--- 16,098 speakers who also speak English very well

--- 10,597 speakers who speak English less than very well

#1. Spanish

- 423,669 speakers (35.36% of population)

--- 240,478 speakers who also speak English very well

--- 183,191 speakers who speak English less than very well

[info on how to learn Hmong, Lao and Khmer will be in the next volume bc ~~I'm racist~~ I need to test out the available options! I'll get back to yall asap
<pls message me if you have any insights on this or any indigenous languages
@isaaceyezz on ig
tyty~~~~>]

LEARN LANGUAGES FOR \$0.00!!!



You can get a free subscription to the language learning service called “Mango” with your Fresno county library card

Learning a language other than English is not only a great act of community-building but an essential part of decolonizing your own brain. Language is so fucking important. And let me be clear: you don't EVER need to be fluent in another language other than english. Simply TRYING to learn another language will do more than you can imagine
-Eyezz

I recommend at least signing up:

bit.ly/fcpllanguages

MOST SPOKEN
**LANGUAGES IN
FRESNO**

(and surrounding areas)

Available on Mango	Not available on Mango
-----------------------	---------------------------

#10. Vietnamese

- 2,774 speakers (0.23% of population)
--- 1,355 speakers who also speak English very well
--- 1,419 speakers who speak English less than very well

#9. Armenian

- 3,785 speakers (0.32% of population)
--- 1,867 speakers who also speak English very well
--- 1,918 speakers who speak English less than very well

#8. Khmer

National language of Cambodia

- 4,032 speakers (0.34% of population)
--- 2,366 speakers who also speak English very well
--- 1,666 speakers who speak English less than very well

#7. Thai, Lao, or other Tai-Kadai languages

- 4,720 speakers (0.39% of population)
--- 2,272 speakers who also speak English very well
--- 2,448 speakers who speak English less than very well

#6. Arabic

- 6,134 speakers (0.51% of population)
--- 3,129 speakers who also speak English very well
--- 3,005 speakers who speak English less than very well

#5. Chinese (incl. Mandarin, Cantonese)

- 6,336 speakers (0.53% of population)
--- 3,131 speakers who also speak English very well
--- 3,205 speakers who speak English less than very well

#4. Tagalog (incl. Filipino)

- 9,575 speakers (0.8% of population)
--- 6,677 speakers who also speak English very well
--- 2,898 speakers who speak English less than very well

"It seems to be easier for us today to imagine the thoroughgoing deterioration of the earth and of nature than the breakdown of late capitalism; perhaps that is due to some weakness in our imaginations."

— Fredric Jameson, *The Seeds of Time* (1994)

"The slogan 'Revolution or Death!' is no longer the lyrical expression of consciousness in revolt: rather, it is the last word of the scientific thought of our century. It applies to the perils facing the species as to the inability of individuals to belong in a society where it is wellknown that the suicide rate is on the increase. The experts had to admit, reluctantly, that during May 1968 in France it fell to almost nil. That spring also vouchsafed us a clear sky, and it did so effortlessly, because a few cars were burnt and the shortage of petrol prevented others from polluting the air. When it rains, where there are clouds of smog over Paris, let us never forget that it is the government's fault. Alienated production makes the smog. Revolution makes the sunshine."

— Guy Debord, *A Sick Planet* (1971)

if you're looking for a way to get involved with your community @cvcommunityaction is a great place to start(that's where I got started~) "Community justice action opportunities in the Central Valley (mostly Fresno). Send info we can share! *CVCA shares events of other groups*" -ig bio
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Ba Jin

The anarchist movement in Japan

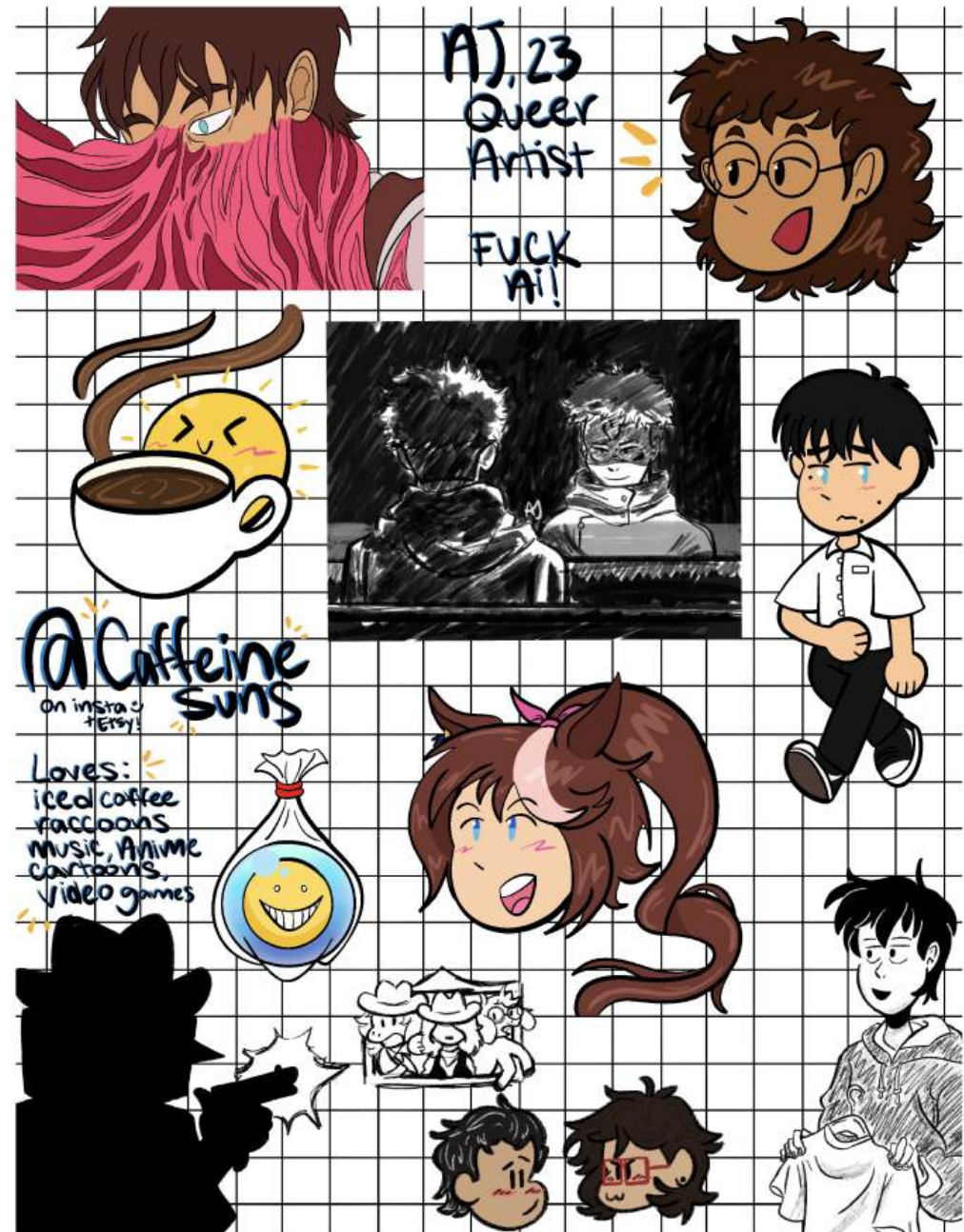
The martyrs of Tokyo

The Boku Affair

Before the martyrdom of Tetsu, the comrades Boku Retsu [better known as Pak Yol—Note from the Spanish edition] and Fumi Kaneko were sentenced to death. The so-called “Boku Affair” consisted in the following: some time before, a number of valiant Korean anarchists had been arrested—Boku Retsu, Kiu Shau-Kan and others, together with the Japanese woman comrade Fumi Kaneko—and accused of having conspired against the life of the emperor. The affair could also be called the “Korean Conspiracy”.

Orders were issued by the government seeking a pretext to induce the infuriated mobs, soldiers and police to terrorize in the most horrible way imaginable several thousand Koreans, Chinese and revolutionaries. The propaganda and the incitement to genocide were the work of very high level figures in the government and the army during the great earthquake: “Beware,” they said, “the Koreans, the revolutionaries and the Chinese are going to attack us. Men: arm yourselves! Women and children: Flee!” On March 25, 1926, Boku and his companion Kaneko were sentenced to death for “conspiring to assassinate the Prince”. The accusation was undoubtedly false. Both behaved with great composure and serenity before the tribunal.

“ Asked for his name, Boku responded: “*I do not have a name!*” When asked to give his place of birth, he said: “*The world!*” When asked about what family





@craftcoffin

Could You Teach Me to Be A Queen?

For all my life I've dreamed of being a queen. Instead I was born an undeserving king. I've tried to watch But my senses aren't that keen
Excuse me could you teach me to be a queen. I'm not talking washing, cooking and cleaning But how to be a Queen. I want to be beautiful To feel seen
I want to feel enchanted Just like in my dreams Could you please Teach me to be a queen For it is my life's biggest dream

Jamie Ellis is a nonbinary local artist, and poet. They are associated with the Loud Mouth Slam team in Visalia. Jamie has five published books in circulation on Amazon. They are always involved in some kind of vendor event in the region. Jamie originally grew up in Arkansas and have always been involved in the art scene in some form or another. You can find more on Instagram For art @artfullystuck For poetry and prose @the_poet_jamie

he came from, he claimed: *“From the proletariat!”* They knew they would be sentenced to death; and when the sentence was read to them, they smiled and hugged and kissed each other. *“Long Live Anarchy!”*, cried Kaneko. The audience was deeply moved. Tears flowed from many eyes.
“

The government would not dare execute them and their sentence was commuted to life in prison; they received this news as if it were an insult. On July 23, at dawn, Fumi Kaneko committed suicide in her cell, leaving her writings, *“Thoughts from Prison”*. Comrade Kiu Shau-Kan was sentenced to three years in jail. And here my narrative ends. My tears have dried. Anger and sadness are deeply rooted in my heart, and even though I am young and inexperienced in the struggle, my conscience tells me to have faith in a better future. I firmly believe that as long as there are men who know how to die for the great ideal of Anarchy, Anarchy will be the living hope of Humanity. Our Japanese comrades justly say: *“Many men and women comrades have fallen in the struggle: We shall advance over their bodies, until victory! Forward!”*

read the rest on theanarchistlibrary.org



@transliberationproject
a local anarchist trans organization



Boycott these companies now for their complicity in Israel's occupation, apartheid and genocide against Palestinians.

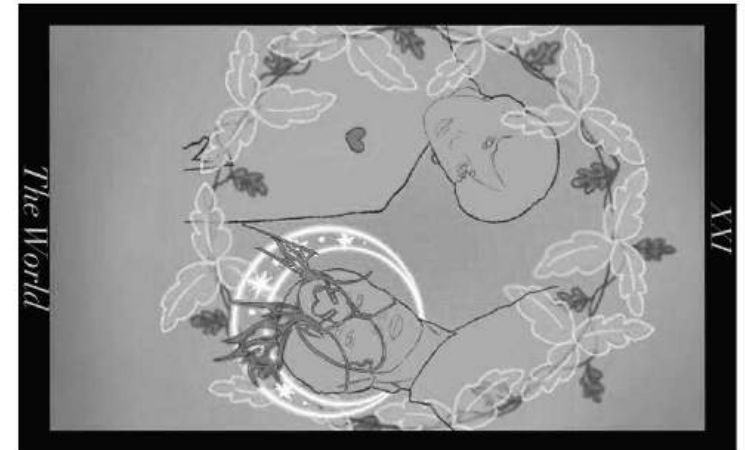
Priority boycott targets of the BDS movement:



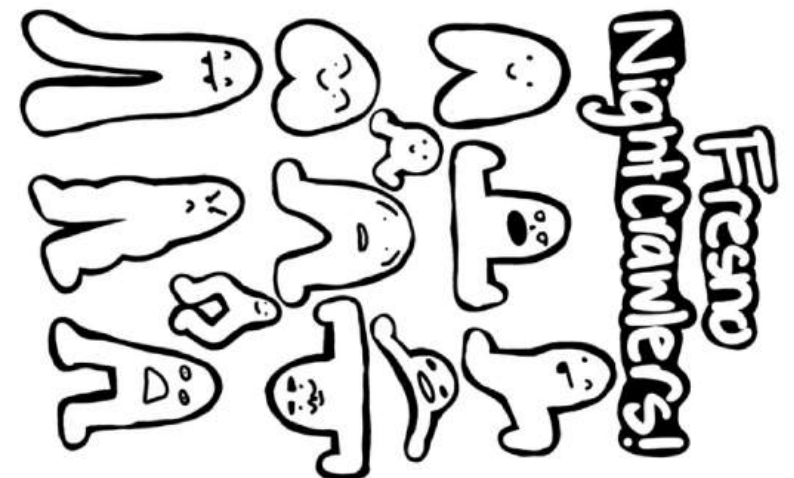
Pressure targets of the BDS movement:



Organic boycotts supported by the BDS movement:



^ Sienna, they/them ^



^ @aquycrafts ^