

■
A LADY OF
THE NIGHT,
A
VICTORIAN
TALE

*Content warning for themes addressing
anti-Blackness & transphobia*

Chloe
Filani





THINKING OF POETIC AND HISTORIC

I don't like to write pain of the body that
I exist in/onto other body's that hold
My identification

I don't feel the right to absorb myself into
A historical dehumanising
An underclass
An unhuman classification

When who knows what might have been

Their self-actualising into the beyond
Their birth to a space of woman in a time
When all they knew was

Nothing

A new destination for

Oneself to
Exist before
The expansion
Of language they took the audacity of themselves

Into a body that said white woman child-bearing
of oppressors

I couldn't write so such lacking of love
That this society bestowed upon me to say
I don't think I could
be think as free
be on the streets to
be seen as I am now
black n woman

As they did knowingly
they was deserving of love deserving of
community deserving of sisterhood

I can be she they can be free





OH LADY MARY

Ideas and creations
towards,
A.

Mythology,


The transsexual monster,
Never human.
Just a carbon unproductive woman.
To breed her
Is to make a.
Cum bucket.
Unable to bleed and create.
More homogeneous humans
Only A.
A good enough object,
For sexual release,
For the homosapien man male mostly white.

And when you add black.
To the Mix
Of transvestity monstrosity,
Now we have the unhuman.

The primitive savage
Dark barbarous
Enslaved.
Hands are placed northwards
Towards nothing.
Positioned like the Sphinx
Always on all fours
And derrière like Sarah Baartman.
Ready for more
Unproductive
Nonbreedable
Fornication.
This is the way of
This Negro Tranny monster

Evoking the exploitation,
Of Hottentot Venus
Thighs spread eagle.

Trickster of.
man boy in
pins and gowns
Leather and strap
Corset and Linens
Excited white colonial cocks





Erect and ready stallion.
Again mostly
White.
Using his tool for,
Yes pointless
Fornicate.

How does one destroy the beast of Mary
First as so you create the Myth
And language to maintain
The opposition to human
As they move
Like a humanoid
But aren't such

Even though the woman
The birth givers
That they parade it
As false prophets
Of women mother daughter
Of mankind

The battle will not be won
Till complete
Eradication.
is done





SHE SPEAKS HERSELF

In this land
Oh Baby
Colonial wellness
Hierarchical
Labor and Leisure
White mostly domination
And black Negro as subjugated
She carved out
Literally in leather
Her profitable sexual
Freedom of pleasure
She's created in community
Herself a maiden
Of her own
Black womanhood

In unimaginable world
Of Human to White
Product/ Inventory to Black
That lacked possibilities
But she made possible

Mary a biblical naming
She knew she
Was worth of such
Naming





Lithograph of Mary Jones from her trial. by H. R. Robinson