




B O O K

F E E

C O L O R



**Editorial info:**

**Suzanne Stavast:**

Fanzine design  
director & editor  
assistant

**Anajara Amarante**

**(Naná):**


Editor, writer &  
design assistance to  
Suzanne

**Tizo All:**

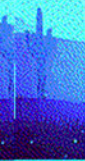
Images  
contributions, text,  
drawings.

**butching cowboys**



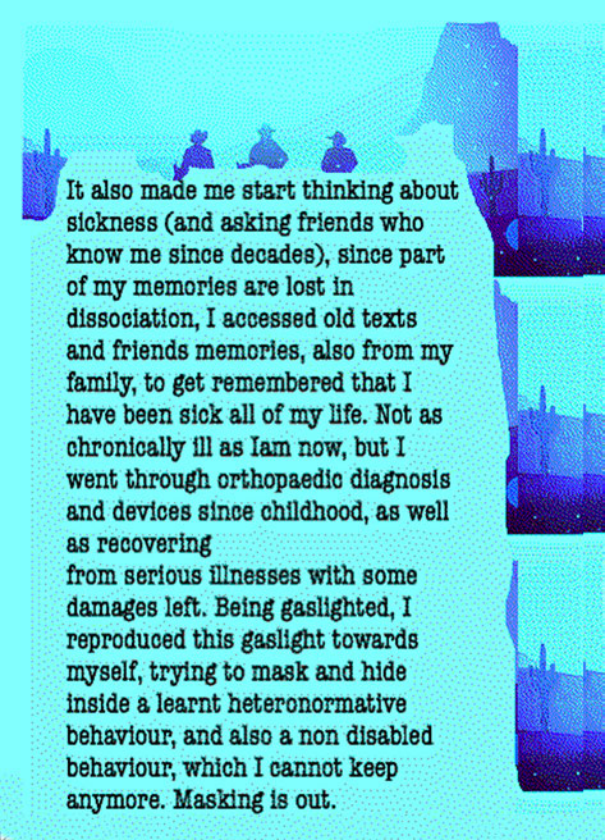
A black and white photograph showing three cowboys on horseback, silhouetted against a bright, hazy background. They are standing in a field with some trees in the distance.

Butching Cowboys is a piece that emerged from a mix of different informations...

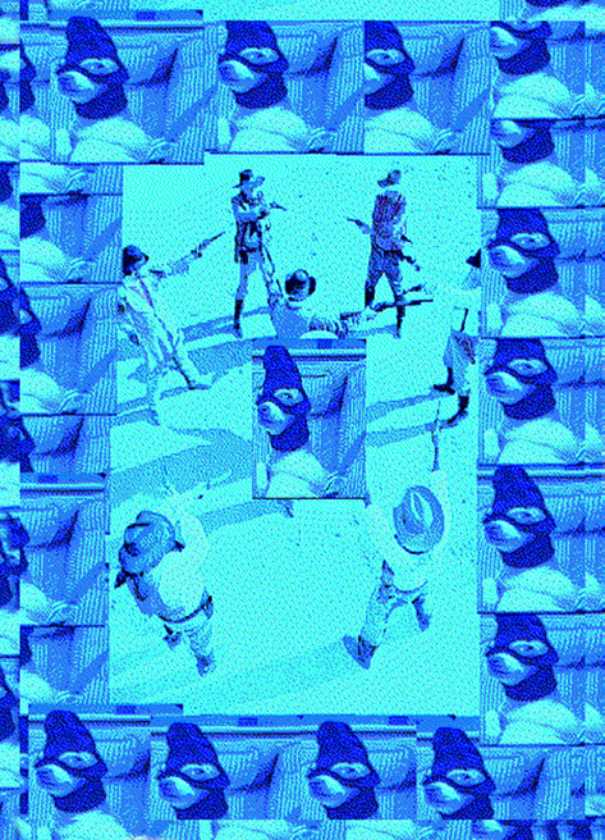
A black and white photograph of a house with a chimney, partially obscured by trees in a forest.

The house in the forest that I was when I got the invitation, my friend Tizo who was there with me, the Brazilian intense forest colours, smells and sounds, my childhood, teenager and adult times in Brazil, and my reflections about how it was to be raised there as a low medium class kid who was juggling between pretending (and apprehending) heteronormative behaviour in order to be accepted and / or survive.



The background of the page is a collage of images. At the top, there is a map of Europe with three small figures of people standing on it. To the right, there are several images of city skylines, possibly London, with prominent buildings and bridges. The text is overlaid on a white, torn-edge paper shape.

It also made me start thinking about sickness (and asking friends who know me since decades), since part of my memories are lost in dissociation, I accessed old texts and friends memories, also from my family, to get remembered that I have been sick all of my life. Not as chronically ill as I am now, but I went through orthopaedic diagnosis and devices since childhood, as well as recovering from serious illnesses with some damages left. Being gaslighted, I reproduced this gaslight towards myself, trying to mask and hide inside a learnt heteronormative behaviour, and also a non disabled behaviour, which I cannot keep anymore. Masking is out.



Cowboy is a nickname that I got from my partner when we first met each other, years ago...

To be (considered?) a woman in Brazil and to try to protect myself from all damage made by men & heteropatriarchy, I got really defensive and sometimes aggressive towards partners in relationships if they were men, even Queer or LGBTQ+ men, because of my past. Now, knowing that I'm safe & sound, I decided it was time to butch some cowboys.









(08/2018)

Since I've been taking the pill the smell of my vagina has changed.

It stinks. And it gets dry often. It's frustrating for my sexual life. My legs are swollen, I feel nauseous, I don't know if the headache is from endometriosis and polycystic ovaries (or from hip problems who knows?), I just know that it continues.

(...)

I decided to just walk out of the office, with the prescription, smiling (because I had already used up my fighting cartridges today at the doctor's reception desk).

I've heard a doctor tell me that I do not have any problem, even after reading my diagnosis. That I have problems in my personal life, as he wanted to endlessly continue to give me injections of lidocaine and B12 in my hips, having done the injections in the wrong hip area for 3 weeks.







(02.2020)

A chill runs down my spine from my throat. I sneeze and my abdomen hurts, probably from the stitches from the surgery.

I'm a miserable four days at home, still on my medical leave, and the German government has already sent me a letter asking me to apply as a hotel receptionist.



(05/ 2022)

This month I participated in a research on chronic pain and in the MRI scan they did of my brain showed that they found something there.

Talking to my friend Blu last year in the middle of a flare he said :You always have been sick haven't you dearest Naná?

I guess all my illnesses count in making me cripple.

I guess that medical gaslighting led me to shame

led me to gaslight myself  
led me to self ableism.





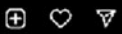
White, rich, powerful neo-liberalist forces want to make you digest anything other as "minority".



Me coming to help you with your battles



16:40 45% The western left

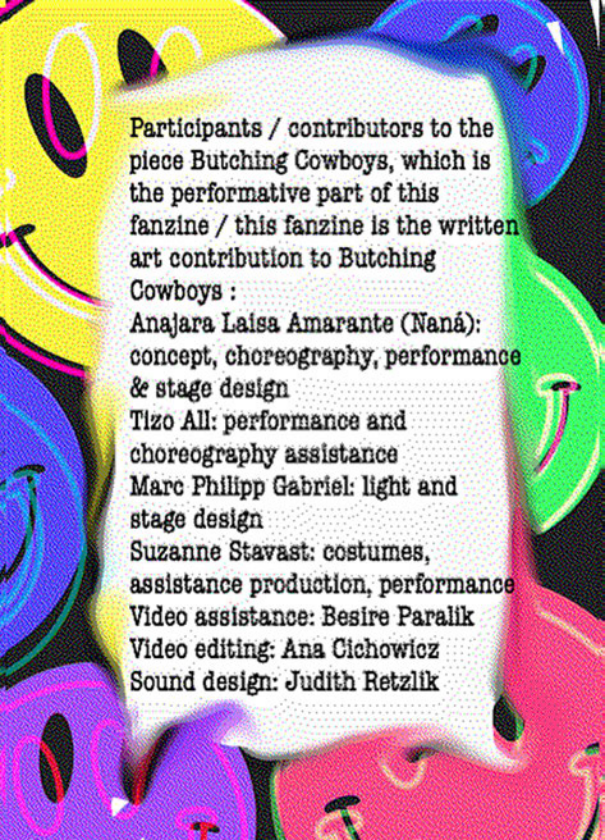


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KABRU

| POUR   | DRINK   |
|--|---|
| <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>POUR</li> <li>POUR</li> <li>POUR</li> </ul> | <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>DRINK</li> <li>DRINK</li> <li>DRINK</li> </ul> |





Participants / contributors to the piece Butching Cowboys, which is the performative part of this fanzine / this fanzine is the written art contribution to Butching Cowboys :

Anajara Laisa Amarante (Naná):  
concept, choreography, performance  
& stage design

Tlizo All: performance and  
choreography assistance

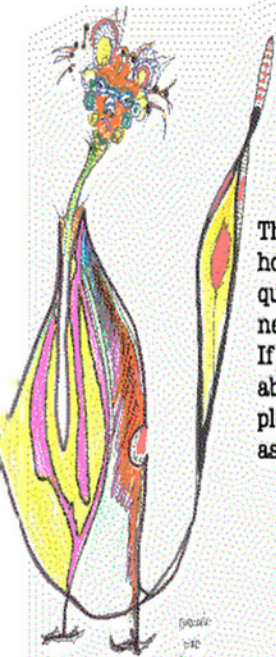
Marc Philipp Gabriel: light and  
stage design

Suzanne Stavast: costumes,  
assistance production, performance

Video assistance: Besire Paralik

Video editing: Ana Cichowicz

Sound design: Judith Retzlik



This fanzine is a  
hommage to all crips and  
queers who have been  
neglected love and care.  
If you wish to comment  
about our work,  
please contact:  
[asanactoflove@gmail.com](mailto:asanactoflove@gmail.com)