

The background is a collage of various items, including book covers and posters. Visible text in the background includes "A WORLD WITHOUT POLICE", "CARCERAL CAPITALISM", "UNDERSTANDING THE KURDISH RESISTANCE", "A VERY", "OU", "MARRY BUT FOR", "ORGANIZING SOCIAL SPACES AS IF SOCIAL", "THE BATTLE OF THE PLO", and "THE WAY FORWARD".

# **A Hopeful Future**

**Towards audacious, authentic,  
voluntary, mutually beneficial,  
joyful relationships and  
community...**

**And abolition of the systems  
and institutions that keep us  
alienated from those  
possibilities**

Collectively produced in metro Detroit,  
April 2020

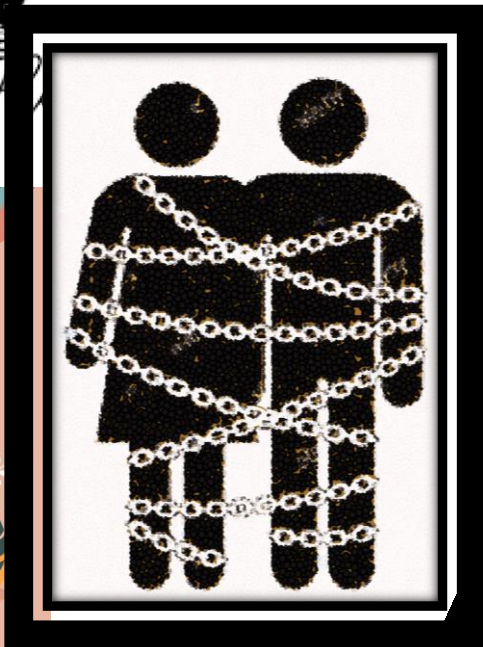


# AUDACIOUS *(noun)*

1. showing a willingness to take surprisingly bold risks
2. showing an impudent lack of respect

Trust not fear!





**paternity certainty preserves generational wealth - does it matter who owns whom?**



**What would it look like if our access to resources wasn't tied to marriage, 'sexual' interaction, birth conditions, nations?**



**What if we didn't need men at all?**



## Ghazal bursting from a cardboard box

Where will we build our fires? There  
are so many of us, and we gotta gather there.

We lit it with our words, we lit it with pizza boxes;  
I gave it all my vigor for a gust of air back there.

Ash in the hearth, fruit-dark bruise, crescent hickeys  
waxing on my back — all day I feel you there.

I'm radiantly, irrevocably well-fucked; can't go back  
to how I was before. It's just not there.

You know you can look at the past, but you should never stare.  
No double vision, no second one, no couple, no pair.

What's coming up, I hear it creaking on the stair.  
Tell me nothing insincere; tell me what's really there —

'I don't want to be lost,' I said;  
'Oh, you won't be,' you replied, and held me right there.

Now the dawning year runs its fingers through our newest hair.  
The old one gone as locks. Hear the humming buzzer — right there?

Tonight the moon smiles over Woodward like they love us. And tomorrow?  
I don't know about you, but I wanna be there. I wanna be there

laden with buckets of fruit, flowers from the trash too many to carry,  
bursting with seeds, yeah! here's your invitation — meet me there —

love

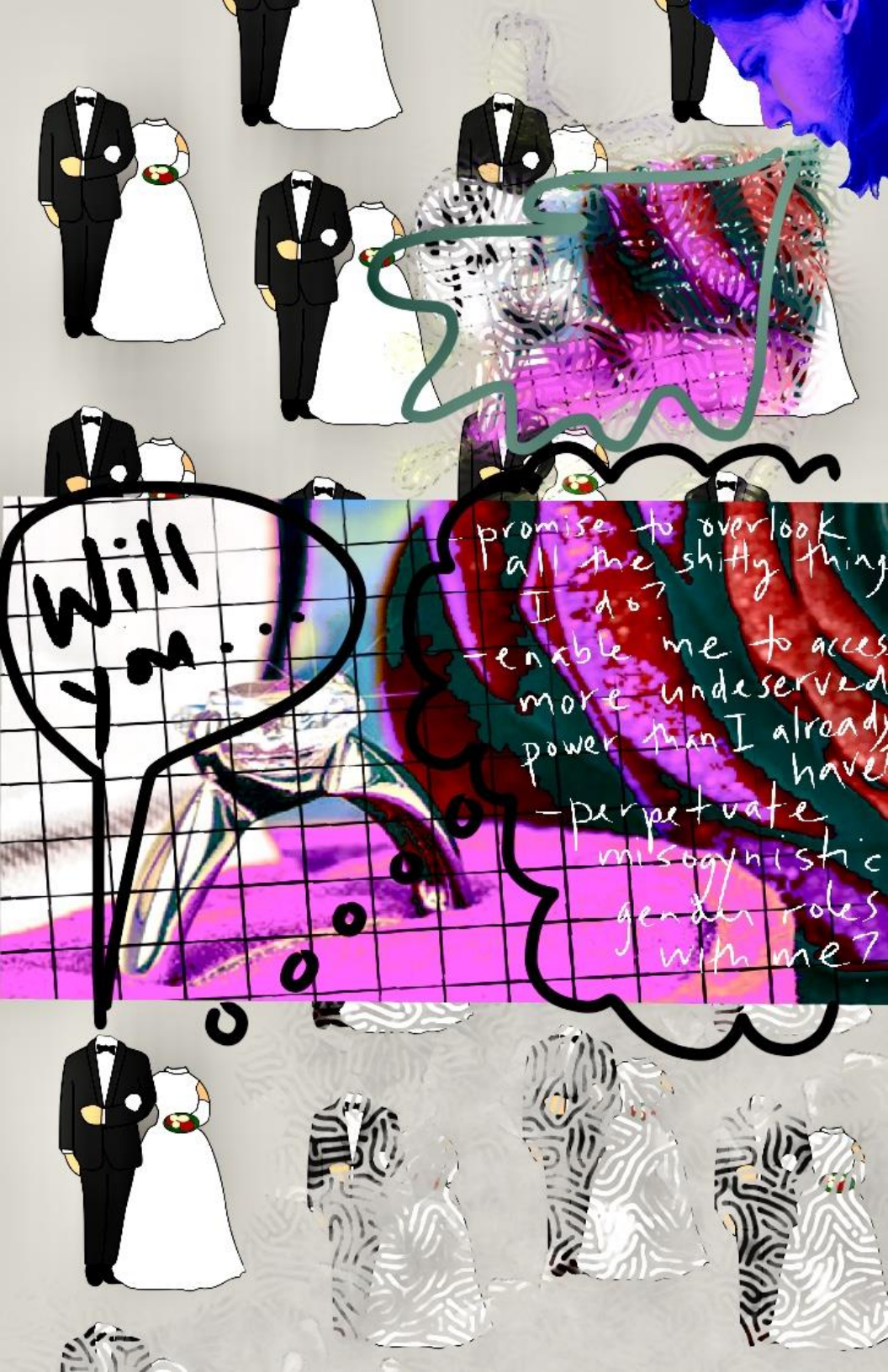
*a long process, Romance started in the 11th century in southern France as an elegant and amusing fashion for the leisured classes*

John Wyndham, "Consider Her Ways"



*by the 20th, the air was filled with frustrated moanings; women maundered, yearning only to 'surrender,' and 'give themselves,' adore and to be adored*





Will you...

- promise to overlook all the shitty things I do?
- enable me to access more undeserved power than I already have?
- perpetuate misogynistic gender roles with me?

# Straight Talk

"A trans"

I didn't choose to be straight! All sexual orientations are equally valid.

When you say Straight people, you don't mean me, right?

Why do you talk so much about being Queer?

I'm choosing monogamy, but I'm okay with everyone else doing whatever they want.

LGBT people focus too much on sex.

I'm okay with the LGBT cause.

End Straight Supremacy!  
Queer Liberation Now!



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**\*Food obtained from dumpsters**

# THE RELATIONSHIP ESCALATOR

## Traditional Steps

Buying a home, raising children, have shared impact on next generation

Getting married and having children (possibly)

Co-habitation, sharing finances, getting engaged or equivalent

Planning long-term shared future, accountability for whereabouts and behavior, meeting families of origin

## Legacy

Validation from dominant social narrative, nuclear family as consumer unit, generational wealth reproduces class

## Conclusion

Acquire State and Church approval, association is no longer voluntary (legal contract)

## Merging

Additional barriers to exit strategies, increased co-identification

## Commitment

Costs of separation increase, desires and behavior are policed/controlled, start (re)producing coercive family

## Costs & Harms



Adapting life rhythms to each other, developing patterns together

## Establishment

Use of time is reliant on the other, well-being is co-dependent

Mutual declarations of love, presenting as a couple, role labels, expectation of sexual and romantic exclusivity

## Claiming & Defining

Possibilities/desires founded in Romanticism, rules limit self-expression & other relationships, labels indicate ownership

Romantic courtship rituals, emotional investment, almost certainly sex

## Initiation

Role performance based on social conditioning, expectations (e.g. sex) based on dominant social scripts

Flirting, casual/occasional dates, sex (possibly)

## Making Contact

Mainstream norms overwhelm interactions and goals, sex is an achievement/milestone



**"monogamy" was founded to privatize  
generational wealth over collectivism.**

**women became  
exploited,  
controlled, and  
owned; perhaps  
following the same  
model as  
domesticated  
animals, also owned  
and bred under  
early "civilization."**

**sexual freedom—for  
the benefit of men.**

**assiduously practiced  
by the ruling class, it is  
denounced only  
nominally.**





### Ghazal in a (hot sauce) bottle

Been feeling the current in my veins, something queer.  
The autumn water, flight of geese, everything feels queer.

I dreamt of holding a contraband bottle: poison, potion,  
potent as hot sauce. For safe keeping in my cunt, isn't that so queer.

I've got that tincture, that medicine. I've heard  
that people are each other's medicine, and cocked a queer ear.

I'm attentive to what you give: your time, your lemon pronoun.  
Glance from your rose-rimmed shades, and when we fucked, here,

on the hard riverbank, and laughed and laughed and laughed.  
That was good. The goddess of real and brazen gladness is queer.

Our little planet like a fruit on the sky's lip; could eat us right now.  
Sour mouthful, burst of history, lingering taste of something queer.

And I touch the faded hickey-place, collarbone you graced, love  
among abundant loves. The way you cocked an eyebrow was queer.

Spark of invitation, flutter of thrush's wings — of all these movements,  
the fair one I think is the one that is moved again and again, though it may sound queer.



fiona

a profession achieved through marriage, 'housewife,' could be invented to suit The Economy. the kitchen could be glorified and made more expensive + desirable.

## Home Ec

### PROBLEM:

to store, measure, dilute and add bleach to your wash water...and avoid risk of bleach damage

ANSWER: Only the new General Electric -Flo\* Washer with Automatic Bleach Dispenser

to be owned by some man and set down in a little brick box to buy all the things that the manufacturers wanted them to buy would be the highest form of bliss

Time...  
*must be rationed*

By America's  
Double-Duty Women

# WIVES.

Look this ad over carefully. Circle the items you want for Christmas. Show it to your husband. He'll be going to the store immediately, cry a little. Not a lot. Just a little. He'll be happy to.

CIRCLE ALL THE QUALITY



Husbands:

Look this ad over carefully. Pick out what you, wife, wants to buy it. Before she starts to cry.

redirect the life of each and every woman to sell themselves to a man, that they might achieve some small, uneconomic unit of a home -- upon which money could be spent.



Out back the planting:  
toes - soil - beetle - breaking.  
The rake handle snaps.  
The sky opens for a moment  
and my heart mirrors.

You called it a murmur -  
how much we share with  
pea pod, with bean.  
Imagine the room empty,  
the pillars dangling.

The brunch guests arrive  
and I suppress kisses.  
Imagine their surprise.  
Maybe there is  
something to grow.

We, the ground:  
stir and aerate,  
till ourselves  
and see what comes.





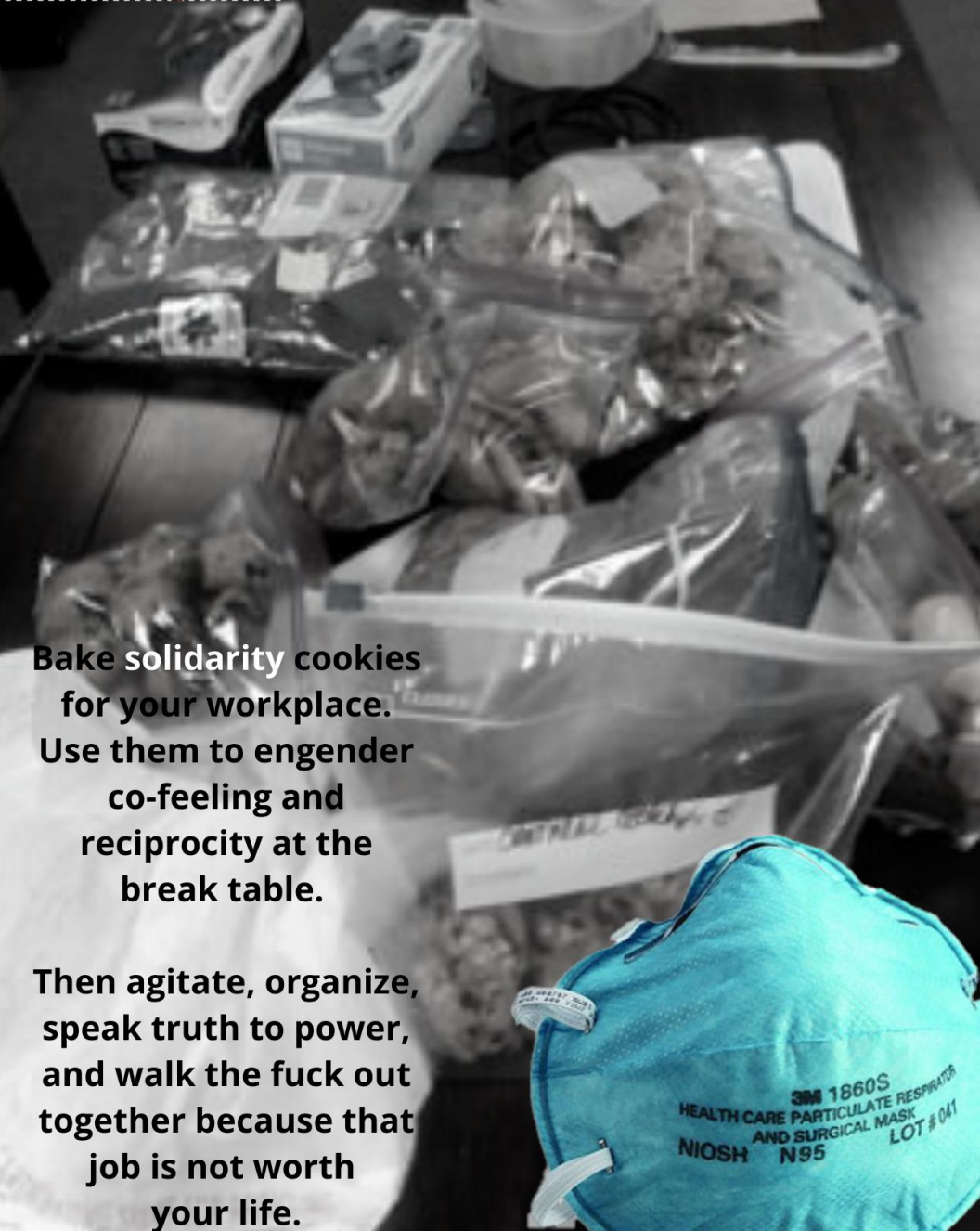


*We all deserve  
nutrition and  
pleasure*

*Make  
all  
food  
free*



*All food  
purchase  
under  
Capitalism is  
unethical*

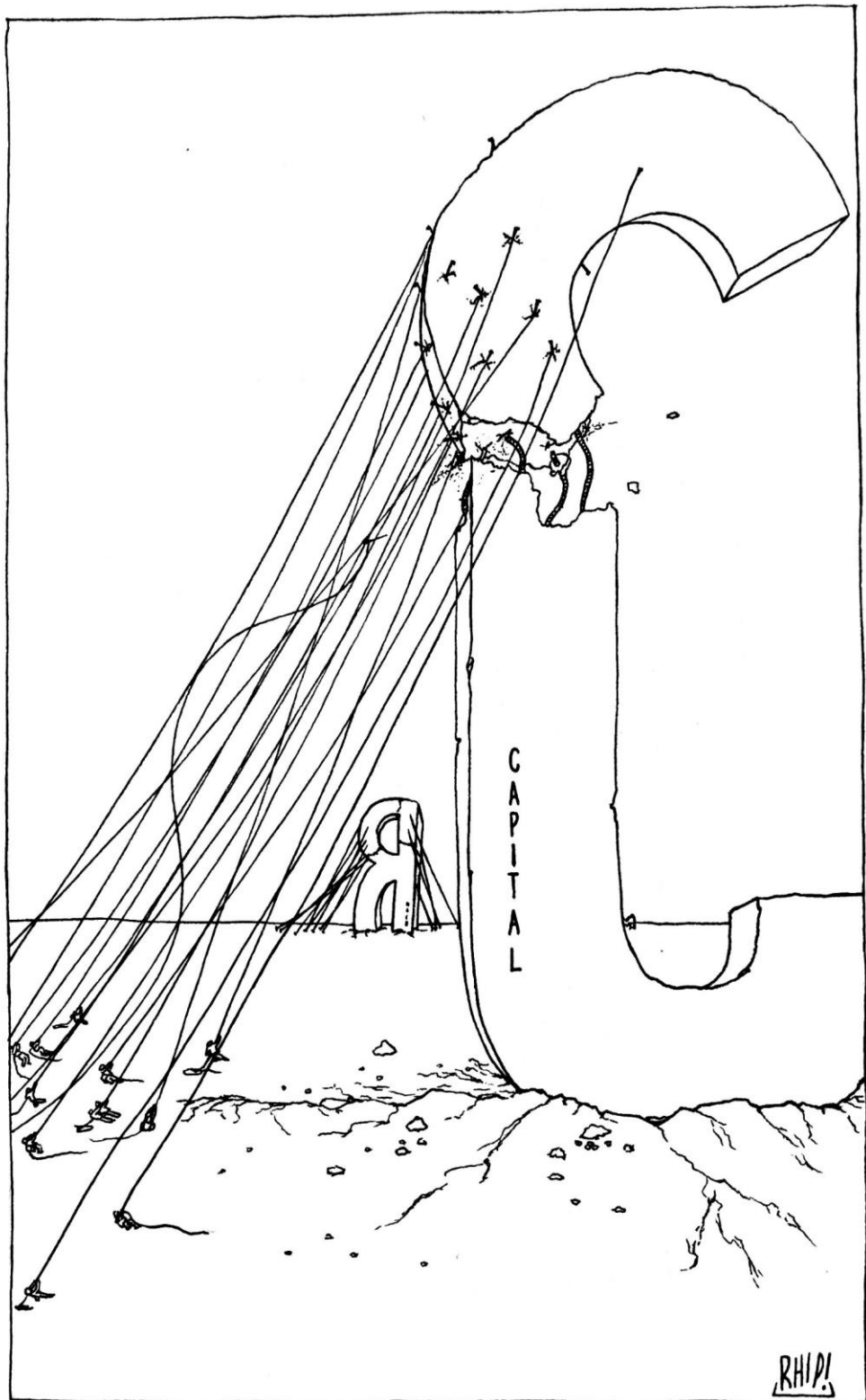
A black and white photograph of a messy table. On the table are various items including a box of tissues, a bowl, several plastic bags, and other miscellaneous objects. The scene is somewhat cluttered and out of focus.

**Bake solidarity cookies  
for your workplace.  
Use them to engender  
co-feeling and  
reciprocity at the  
break table.**

**Then agitate, organize,  
speak truth to power,  
and walk the fuck out  
together because that  
job is not worth  
your life.**







R.H.I.P.

CommunitiesNotCouples.com