

Author's Note (M.W.)

Le Corps Lesbian has lesbianism as its theme, that is, a theme which cannot even be described as taboo, for it has no real existence in the history of literature... The body of the text subsumes all the words of the female [sic] body. Le Corps Lesbian attempts to achieve the affirmation of its reality. The lists of names contribute to this activity. To recite one's own body, to recite the body of the other, is to recite the words of which the book is made up. The fascination for writing the never previously written, and the fascination for the unattained body proceed from the same desire. The desire to bring the real body violently to life in the words of the book (everything that is written exists), the desire to do violence by writing to the language which I [I/e] can enter only by force.

Author's Note (C.H.)

The Lesbian Body challenges Wittig's assertion that the lesbian body is limited to the cisgender dyadic female body. This text enters into a conversation with The Lesbian Body that seeks to extend and trans-form the work through plagiarism and the act of (re-)writing the body (of the text). Le Corps Lesbian can be understood as a fundamentally trans- text despite its cisnormative understanding of the lesbian body (it seeks to (re-)construct a 'female' body outside the existing binary). To understand it as a trans-text is the first step to subverting its cisnormative gaze upon the lesbian body. To plagiarize the text, as a trans lesbian, is to trans-form the text into something new and more radical, to open the possibilities of the text and further explore the lesbian body.

I am laid under an interdict in the city where you live. I have no right to go there. The women loose your dogs on m/e when I approach. Everything is denied m/e, even the right of asylum. I am overwhelmed by desperation when I hear your voice saying to m/e that I may not come, that they are determined to prevent m/e in every way... m/y cries m/y shrieks m/y ululations make your dogs shiver, they are at bay, I hear them whimpering... but whatever the impatience I provoke in them by m/y presence, they cannot prevent m/e from remaining here, they cannot compel m/e to move to a place where m/y voice would reach none of you.

I begin to sing as you sink your teeth into the flesh of m/y cock m/y most beautiful one, m/y most feared one. I feel your incisors slice into m/y glans, split m/y shaft in two, tearing the sponge like tissue. Your tongue explores m/y now bearded corpus cavernosum travels up m/y urethra until it reaches m/y bladder. Left unsatisfied you begin to probe m/y seminal vesicle m/y prostate m/y vas deferens. As you explore each tube bodily fluids spill out of m/e and onto your hungry face and you moan in abject pleasure as m/y cum and blood and saliva begins to fill your lungs. Unable to breath you dig your face deeper into m/y body filling m/y scrotum and moving up into m/y stomach. I feel your face inside m/e biting at m/e transforming m/e.



**A World Without Men – where men have never been. will never be drives two lovers beyond the earthly limits of passion to discover the deepest pleasures of the senses in the bottomless cave of hell.**

THE LESBIAN BODY THE THYROID  
 CARTILAGE THE LARYNX THE  
 STUBBLE THE PREPUCE THE  
 FRENUJULUM THE CORPUS  
 SPONGIOSUM THE CORPUS  
 CAVERNOSUM THE CORONA THE  
 ADAM'S APPLE THE GLANS THE CLIT  
 THE PUBIC SYMPHYSIS THE TESTIS  
 THE SCROTUM THE SHAFT THE HAIR  
 THE EPIDIDYMIS THE BLOOD THE  
 ERECTIONS THE SPERMATIC CORD  
 THE EJACULATORY DUCT THE  
 BULBOSPONGIOSUS MUSCLE THE  
 PROSTATE THE SEMINAL VESICLES  
 THE BULBOURETHRAL GLANDS THE  
 VAS DEFERENS THE EJACULATE THE  
 SEMEN THE SPERMATOZOA THE  
 SMEGMA THE TESTOSTERONE THE  
 PROSTATIC SECRETIONS

Flowers begin to germinate around m/e m/y most adored one. They overtake m/y epidermis m/y dermis m/y hypodermis hair follicles bursting forth with now grown flowers. I feel their roots pushing into m/y pores forcing pearls of bacteria and sebum deeper into m/y body. Smells of blooming flowers mix with the rotting flesh of m/y body m/y decay m/y putrefaction. As I give birth to new life m/y most adored one, I call out in the direction of the city to ask if I am welcome.