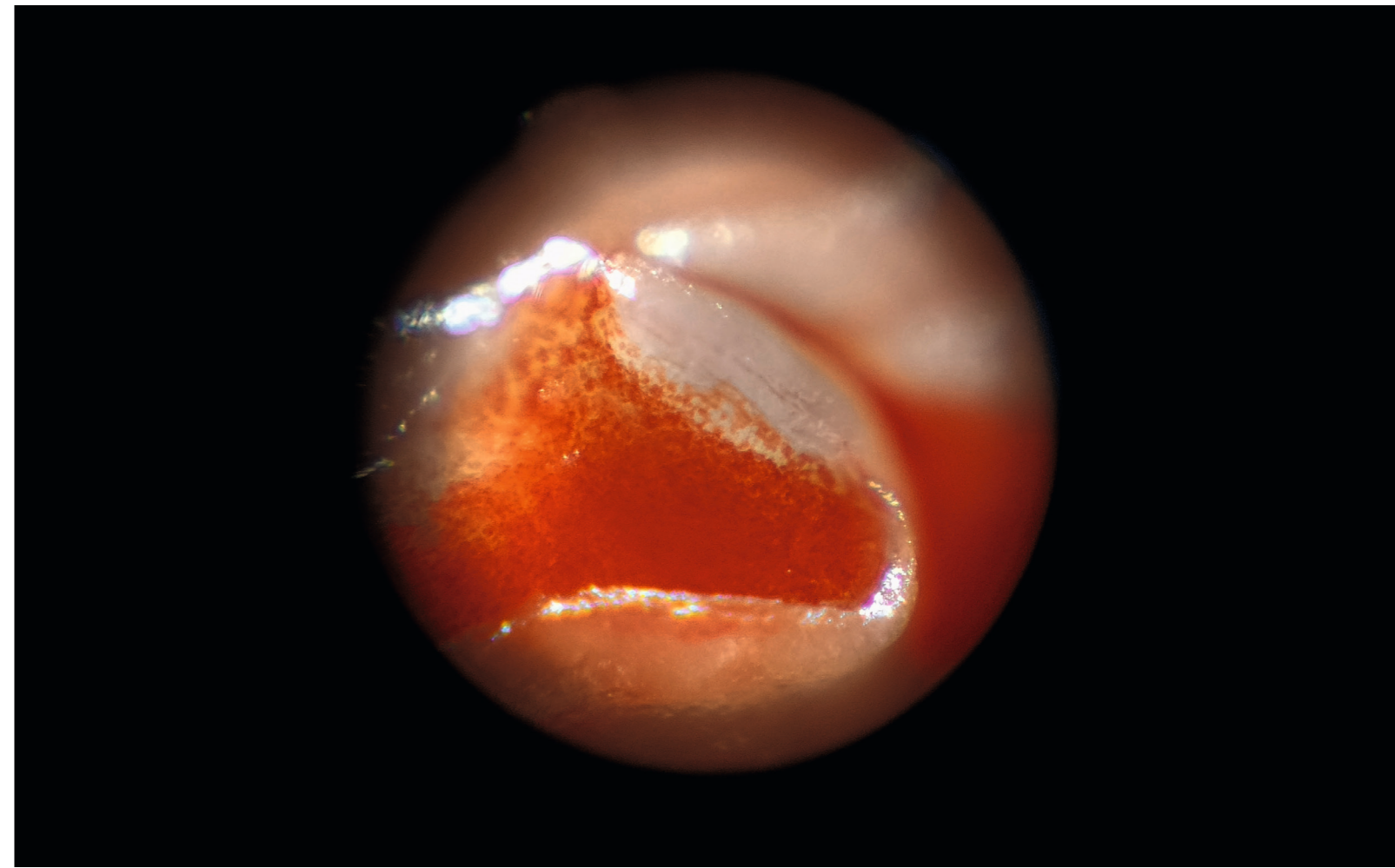
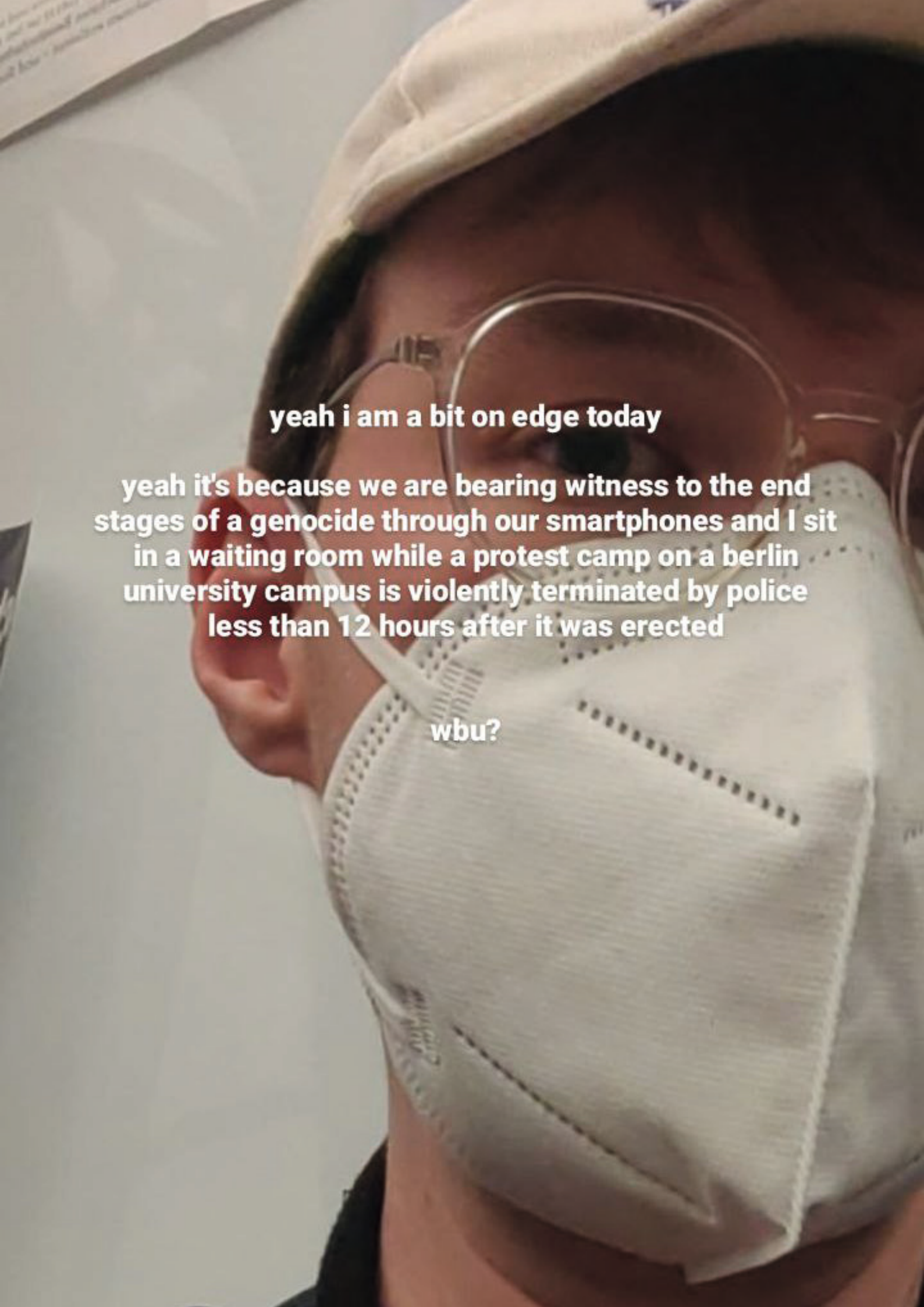


having issues_01_2024





yeah i am a bit on edge today

yeah it's because we are bearing witness to the end stages of a genocide through our smartphones and I sit in a waiting room while a protest camp on a berlin university campus is violently terminated by police less than 12 hours after it was erected

wbu?

gatekeeping trans healthcare is wrong obviously

but furthermore for those imagining that people who do have „the proper diagnosis“ will have no problem in a system that is gatekept by psychiatric diagnosis: I have bad news for you.

I went through the extremely degrading process of forced therapy and psychiatric evaluation 5 years ago, got a ‚Gutachten‘ and all papers the doctor I was visiting then deemed necessary. Even with having taken hormones for over 4 years now and being at my current endocrinologist for over a year the receptionists are too scared to hand me a prescription without me seeing my doctor first, who forgot to put the order into my file this time, even though I brought all ‚proper‘ documentation

Denying access to hrt on the basis of informed consent doesn't just affect those unable to pursue an official psychiatric diagnosis but makes for ALL trans people to be policed and feared as ‚potentially faking‘ regardless of their medical records and stage in their transition.

and there was a lot of talk of pregnancy that night
it reminded me of the way I used to think
I'm going to kill myself
if I ever get pregnant
but I am a big boy now
and know better
Annie Ernaux taught me
L'Événement, 2000, 114 pages
(stuck in the rain here)

at a poetry reading i think
poems are like these dreams where
all your teeth fall out suddenly
as in:
i rarely get them
but others seem to, frequently
and I imagine that they are made in a way that whenever you think
things are stable
you open your mouth
and it all falls right back out

'Never ask permission': How two trans women ran a legendary underground surgical clinic in a rural tractor barn

Io Dodds, The Independent, July 2022

"We're not going to ask for permission for something that we should be able to just do," says Ní Fhlannagáin, summarising their attitude. "It's my f***ing body. If I want to go get my ears pierced, no one's going to say, 'oh, you can't do that, you need two letters from psychiatrists!'"

All of which helps explain how Ní Fhlannagáin convinced Willow to perform an orchietomy on her – that is, remove her testicles – in a reclining chair, working from photocopied pages of a medical textbook, while her trans mom was sleeping off her night shift upstairs.



One of Ní Fhlannagáin's patients, who has since died, practising with a rifle near the clinic (*Eilís Ní Fhlannagáin*)

What does the root word orchi mean? ^

Orchi- is a combining form used like a prefix meaning either "testicle" (testis) or "orchid." In medicine, it refers to testicles. In botany, it refers to orchid flowers. Orchi- comes from the Greek órchis, meaning "testicle." How did the Greek word for testicle give rise to the name of a type of beautiful flower?

"We did surgeries for folks that no one would touch," says Ní Fhlannagáin. "The only good thing that I took from Catholicism was that you're judged by how you treat the least among you. And we were dealing with people who were in the same boat as us."

To younger trans people seeking that goal, she offers this advice: "Don't ask permission for how you live your life... what are they going to do, get you in more trouble? You're trans, honey; you're already in trouble. Just don't get caught."



30.04.24

Today I dreamt that I needed to die.

I had cancer and despite no one performing tests anymore, it was clear to me and others that I was soon approaching a date at which I would very likely die. I felt sickly, but not horribly sick, and all I could think about that I needed to be quick and write some thoughts I had down, before I could never do it again. Maybe I was trying to finish a book. But probably I was trying to finish a diary.

- 1) cat related injury (60x magnified), 2024, digital photograph, microverse archives
- 2) instagram story post, may 7th 2024, my doctor's office waiting room in Berlin
- 3) text from another instagram story post made on the same day
- 4) notes written during a poetry reading on april 5th at Lettrétage, Berlin
- 5) excerpts from ‚Never ask permission‘: How two trans women ran a legendary underground surgical clinic in a rural tractor barn, Io Dodds, The Independet, July 2022;
,orchi-‘ definition via <https://www.dictionary.com/browse/orchi->
& operation room inside of abandoned hospital, 2024, Zagreb
- 6) R. holding x-ray in abandoned hospital, 2024, Zagreb
- 7) dream, april 30th 2024

having issues_01_2024, printed in Berlin
(c) Felix Deiters, may 2024

having issues is a regularly printed collage of all notes, dreams, fotos and screenshots mostly sourced from my personal archives. all material is picked with the premonition that it otherwise ‚might get lost‘.

www.felixdeiters.com

