



There is nothing scandalous about the fact that the cops defend transphobes and fascists: these two supposedly opposing camps are one and the same. Every cop is a transphobe and a fascist, just by being a cop. No state will ever exist that won't accommodate fascists and transphobes: the state itself will always be transphobic and fascist no matter how it dresses itself up or what it calls itself, and we will always aim for its total destruction. We didn't have to be "unjustly" taken into police custody despite being "innocent" to discover the transphobic violence of the state and its cops. We have lived it with every identity check, every search, every stop and arrest, every trial, every incarceration, every chase and clash with the cops. Every interaction with the cops and the state in all of its forms drips with transphobia. The whole existence of the police, the law, prison, and the state is transphobia. No amount of victimization or media denunciation has done us any good—and it never will. There is only one way to put an end to the transphobic violence perpetrated by the cops every time we interact with them: insurrectional trans violence. Since we all know that the only good fasc is a dead one, and we also know that the only good cop is a dead one, there is only one conclusion we can draw. We will say it again: we only want to see the fasc running away, afraid of what we will do when we catch up with them; we only want to see cops running away, afraid of what will happen if a Molotov or mortar hits them or if they get stuck in the middle of the bloc. We desire this violence because we are trans. We mask up because we are trans, and we've never felt more affirmed in our experience as trans girls than with a balaclava on.

Striking back at transphobes of any gender is just as much a part of our transition as taking hormones, wearing new clothes, changing pronouns, surgeries, access to trans social spaces . . . Putting on a balaclava and a hoodie is the only thing that has a real impact on dysphoria and all of this world's shit. My body is never truly mine except during the brief moment when, hammer in hand, adrenalin mixing with estrogen, I smash the windows of a bank or yet another accomplice to colonial genocide. Our bodies can only be affirmed and liberated from heterosexist capitalist alienation by emancipating ourselves from their norms and laws. Our transitions have always been criminalized one way or another, and it is only in crime that we can gain full control over them and our desires.

We are violent because we are trans. We are violent because we are girls. We are violent because we are anarchists. We are violent and dangerous because this world is violent and dangerous. We are violent and dangerous because we experience the violence of transphobia, sexism, heterosexuality, and capitalism deep in our flesh. We are violent and dangerous because it is the only language the ruling class can understand. We are violent and dangerous because it is necessary and imperative to be. We are violent and dangerous because we think that it is the only viable revolutionary strategy. <3