

A personal will
to continue
being other



An Ode to Ana Mendieta & a
Tribute to Jillian Hernandez

2/14/18

Why Do People Care About My Sex Life?



When it comes to bisexuality, many still choose to not acknowledge that ~~we~~^{it} exists and that it ~~isn't~~ is, in fact, a real thing. The response that the person next to the bus stop has is very common as many often say bisexuals are greedy and can't decide who they like.



2/26/18

Loving is something I've never known.
Hard to share when you're alone.
Knowing that even with all the infinite possibilities
You still lack certain qualities.

My past is here to stay,
Harder to bear with each passing day.
Never knowing who you were meant to be
Can hold you tight and never set you free.

But I know that I will be strong
And soon I'll get to be with those I long
So do the impossible if you dare
~~But never~~ And always ^{do} be more ^{for what} than you care

Sarah Maple

Journal #1 -

Jan. 22nd, 2018

Dear Ana,

I go burn

into myself

into earth

into air

a ruinous victory

unsteady and smoldering

but your flame is a reminder that
the unstoppable force

that is

woman

that is

artist

that is
human

may not be a title too painful to bear

into earth

into air

our flames will remain true

through ruin

through charcoaled thunder

I burn just like you

1/31/18

My Icon: Marta Lesama (My mom)



03.05.18

Journal #2

"Ojo Vago"

casi no se nota

yo lo noto.

casi se parecen

yo lo noto.

ah pues si eres tajimara

que nombre. lo sé. lo vivo.

smile. there it is

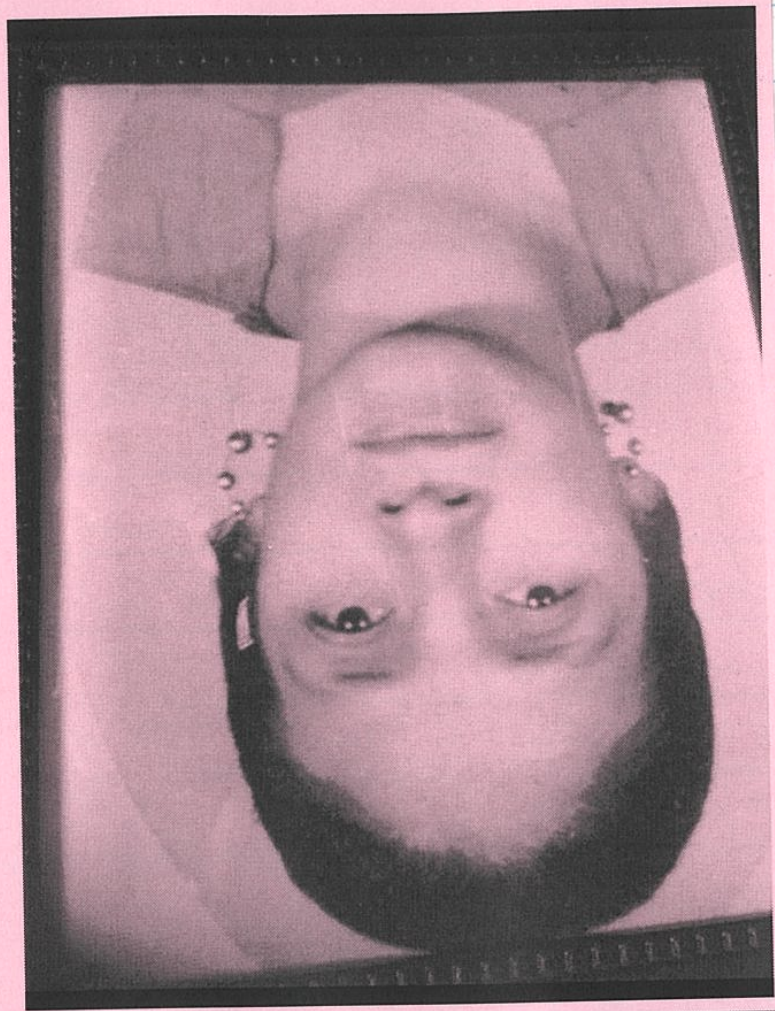
subtle & sweet, como la abuela que

nunca conocí.

smile. cherish the marks of abuela salud.

siempre.

(photos →)



10/10/11

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DRIVER LICENSE

CALIFORNIA



Christine Tajimaroa

CLASS C
END NONE
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LN TAJIMAROA
FN DANIELLA CHRISTINE

Journal #4

3.14.18

Reflections: borders, settler colonialism
‡ "Dear Reader"

Last Spring Quarter, I enrolled in a class (ETHN 109, Film for Social Transformation) and my group and I created a short film (9 mins) entitled "Dear Reader". The film told the story of a high school student who crosses everyday from Tijuana to San Diego everyday. While the narration is his voice, you visually see scenes of a Palestinian student who is dealing with the issues of living under occupation (similar to the obstacles the Tijuana-SD crosser faces) and realize at the end that they are in fact pen pals with several similarities.

Reading Leslie Quintanilla and Jennifer Mogannam's piece "Borders Are Obsolete: Relations beyond the 'Borderlands' of Palestine and US-Mexico, I was drawn to make connections and revisit our film and film process. The article made me wonder about a lot of things, like why I had recurring feelings of frustration when trying to get last year's M.F.Ch.A. board members

to understand the urgency for support and solidarity with Students for Justice in Palestine (SJP) on campus. Connecting these frustrations with the film, it's interesting how often Chicanos overlook México as yet another settler colonial nation state that wields violent actions and ideologies against people too, especially Central American and Caribbean peoples ~~separ~~ crossing over. While I appreciated all the labor and heart that went into our film, I still found that there were deep complexities and contradictions that could not be grasped/contained within such a short film.

I was really drawn to the quote from the article reading "the expendability of populations is no longer US-specific; rather, it implicates all those who suffer at the hands of US imperialism and neoliberalism" (Quintanilla, Mogannam, p.1045).

It allows ~~me to~~ and forces me to think beyond and through the border politics and move towards what radical relation-building politics can look like.

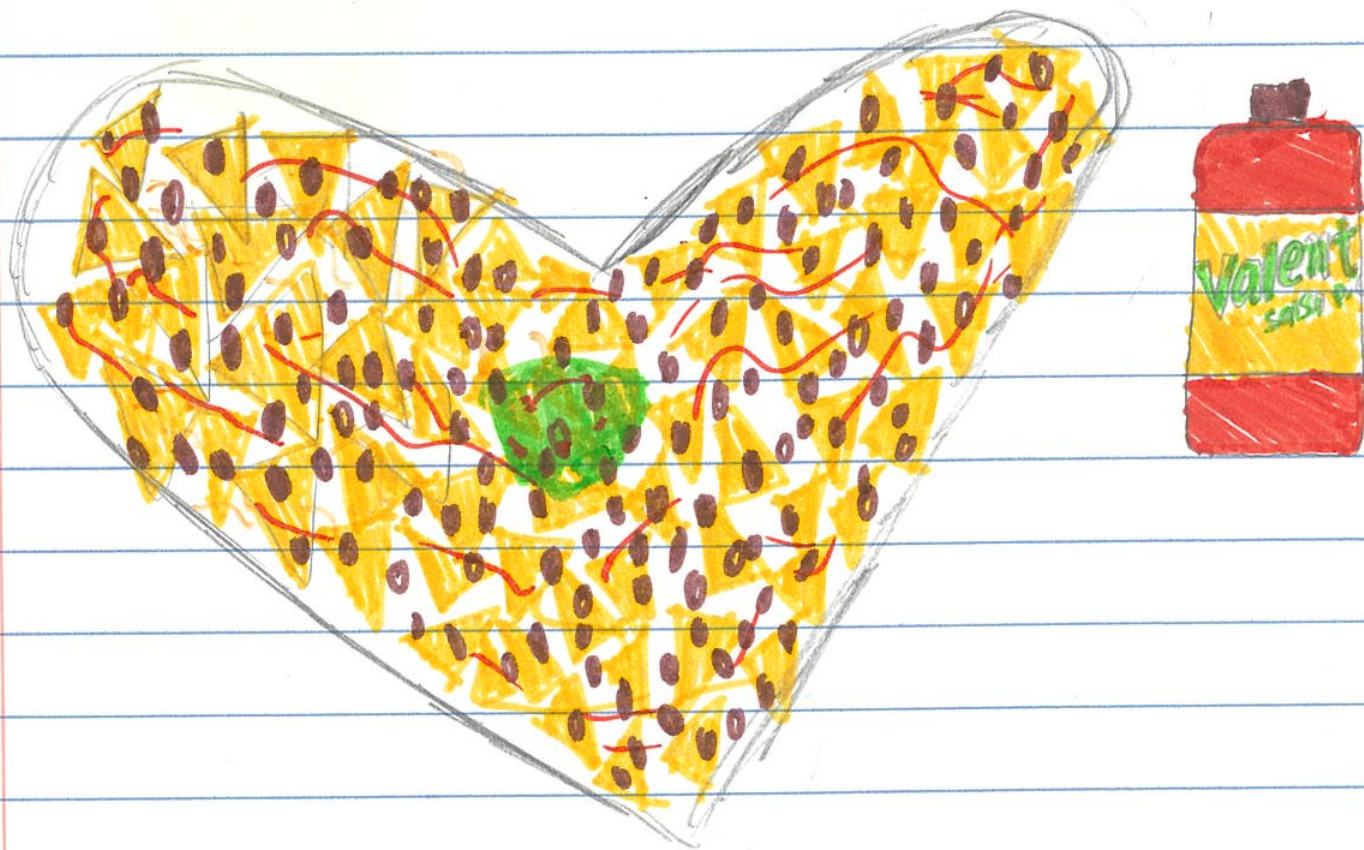
I am left contemplating the remaining questions "Dear Reader" left for me and the conditional efforts I am continuing to work towards for a transformative liberation!



Class Assignment

3/5/18

a food that describes me :



(my poor attempt at drawing nachos with beans, cheese, valentina, and guacomole)

Journal Reflection Jan. 24-Jan. 31

repeating here
- prod
- Hernandez

On this journal entry I would like to focus on the idea of pleasure within poc communities (more specifically women of color). Pleasure has been pushed aside and demonized within our communities. Suppressing pleasure comes at you from different angles; it can be demonized through outsiders or within the same community. At least in my personal experience, growing up in a Mexican household, we were influenced by the dominant Mexican ideologies/expectations of being a good woman. Religion told us (my sisters & me) that sexuality ^(sexual acts) was bad, that drinking was bad, that speaking up (as women) was bad. Our family told us we had a certain place in society and within our family hierarchy. We had to be passive and ~~not~~ serve the men. Growing up I also learned that we were criticized for spending money (when rich people do it it's self care when poor people do it it's wasteful and unnecessary). I have been conflicted with what is right to do and what is not. As perceived Mexican woman I should work hard for others, worry about others, care for others but not necessarily for myself. I used to criticize "raunchiness" and other woman but I have learned to embrace my own things that are not considered proper and that has helped me see other women & popculture in a different way.

still a process...

Journal Entry (2/26-2/28)

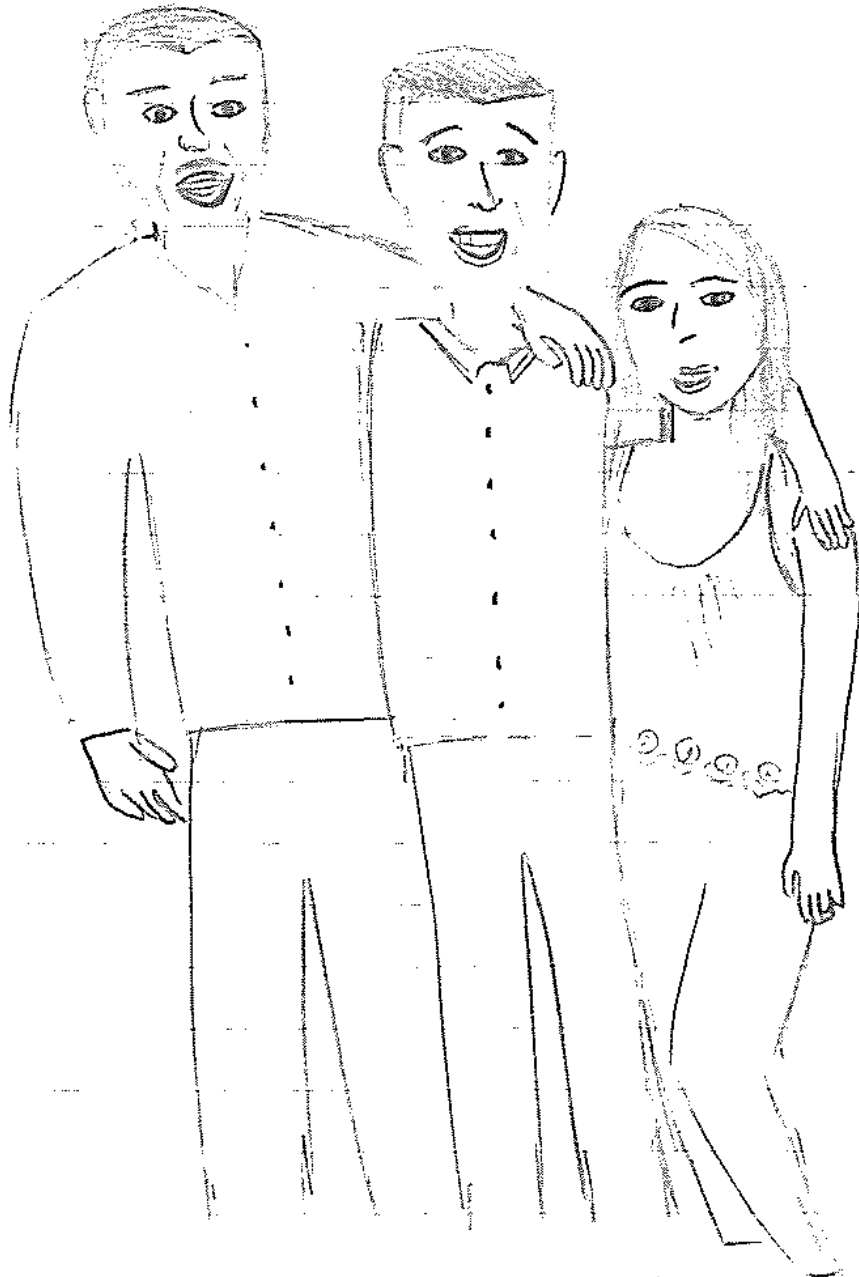
This entry is inspired by Yesika Salgado, and her poem within the book Corazon where she lists spaces in Los Angeles specific to her experience as a Latina. I chose to write a poem inspired by my own experiences in Whittier, which is a city located in East LA. In my lived experiences as a Filipina, I find solidarity w/ themes of colonization and experiences of the largely Latinx population in my city. I decided to write a poem based on these experiences and my experiences with the geography of East LA.

1. Whittier Blvd
2. Traffic on the 605 driving to my Tita's
3. The walk alone from school in the burning heat
4. The homes of the friends that were open when I had no place to go
5. The IFFA where my Papa Frank hit his head
6. The drive to the Valley
7. Strip malls
8. Murals in Filipino town
9. Neighbors' parties
10. Bathroom stalls in La Serna High
11. LA city buses
12. Santa Fe and First

in the hospital
they do surgery
they do surgery
they do surgery

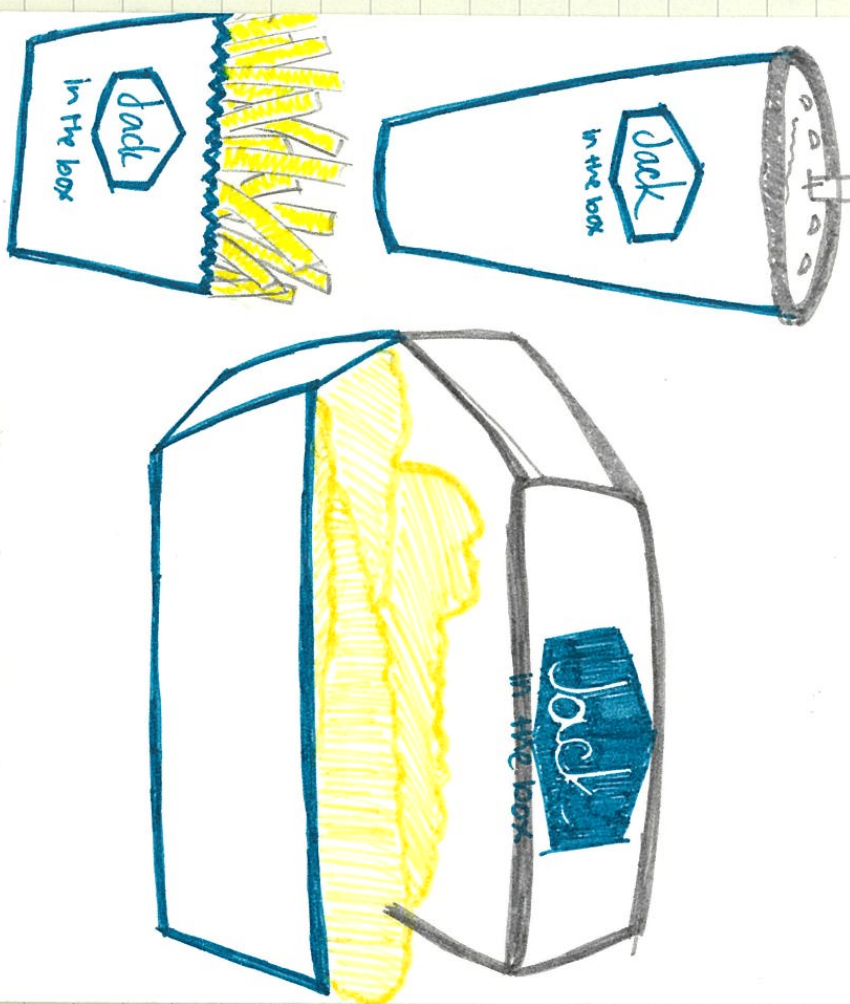
13. The bodega where I hid from my abuser
14. Sisterhood
15. Orange County Elementary
16. "What are you?"
17. High school rapists + revenge porn
18. parking lot behind McDonald's
19. Goodbyes at LAX
20. Eating Jufra, Adobo, and rice with my hands
21. Learning it was 'gross' to do that when I ate lunch at school
22. Never having a friend who looks like me
23. Halo halo
24. The night my house was vandalized
25. Little Tokyo
26. New apartments
27. 99 Ranch
28. Uptown
29. Pinoy Pinay restaurant
30. Colimard
31. Border of CA/Orange County
32. Crying w/ my best friend, Kalani
33. Liking in between

Andy Anthony Crystal



I drew my older brothers and myself because they are icons in my life. They are hardworking, considerate of our family, and know how to enjoy life. They are who I look up to, and I want my life to include characteristics they represent.

#13 with Dr. Pepper



When considering what food I eat I believe represents me, in the same way that Yessie S uses a mango, I automatically thought of my favorite comfort food. Fast food can be an easy comforting decision and I consider myself an easy going person that gets along well with others. I'm dependable/reliable just like any 24hour drive through. I tend to avoid emotions but if someone is in need of emotional support, I can take us to Jack in the box to vent while eating some good comfort food. I changed the Jack in the Box colors to blue instead of red to represent my favorite color, which I consider to be very calming.

The drawing is my order from Jack's - a chicken strip combo w/ Dr. Pepper.

I love this! The colors for me.



La Zaldelull
Su compañera
mis hijo



productivity &
Capitalism for
me it's
visiting mi
Nana over
summer
Mornings



Cafe con leche [Carnation]



Journal 1: Letter to Mendieta

querida Ana,

te quiero dar las gracias por el trabajo que hiciste durante tu vida, por los mensajes de dudas, y por enseñarnos el poder de ser tu misma.

me siento conectada a tu arte, artista, porque yo también siento un deseo intenso a reconectar con la tierra, con la energía que no creo.

quiero llorar cuando ~~se~~ aprendí de los límites que existen (que lastimamente siguen existiendo) que te robaron la vida.

bueno, te robaron el cuerpo porque tu vida sigue. la luz con la que todos te describen sigue aquí en este mundo cuando vemos tu silueta quemarse hasta que solo ~~se~~ queda la noche oscura.

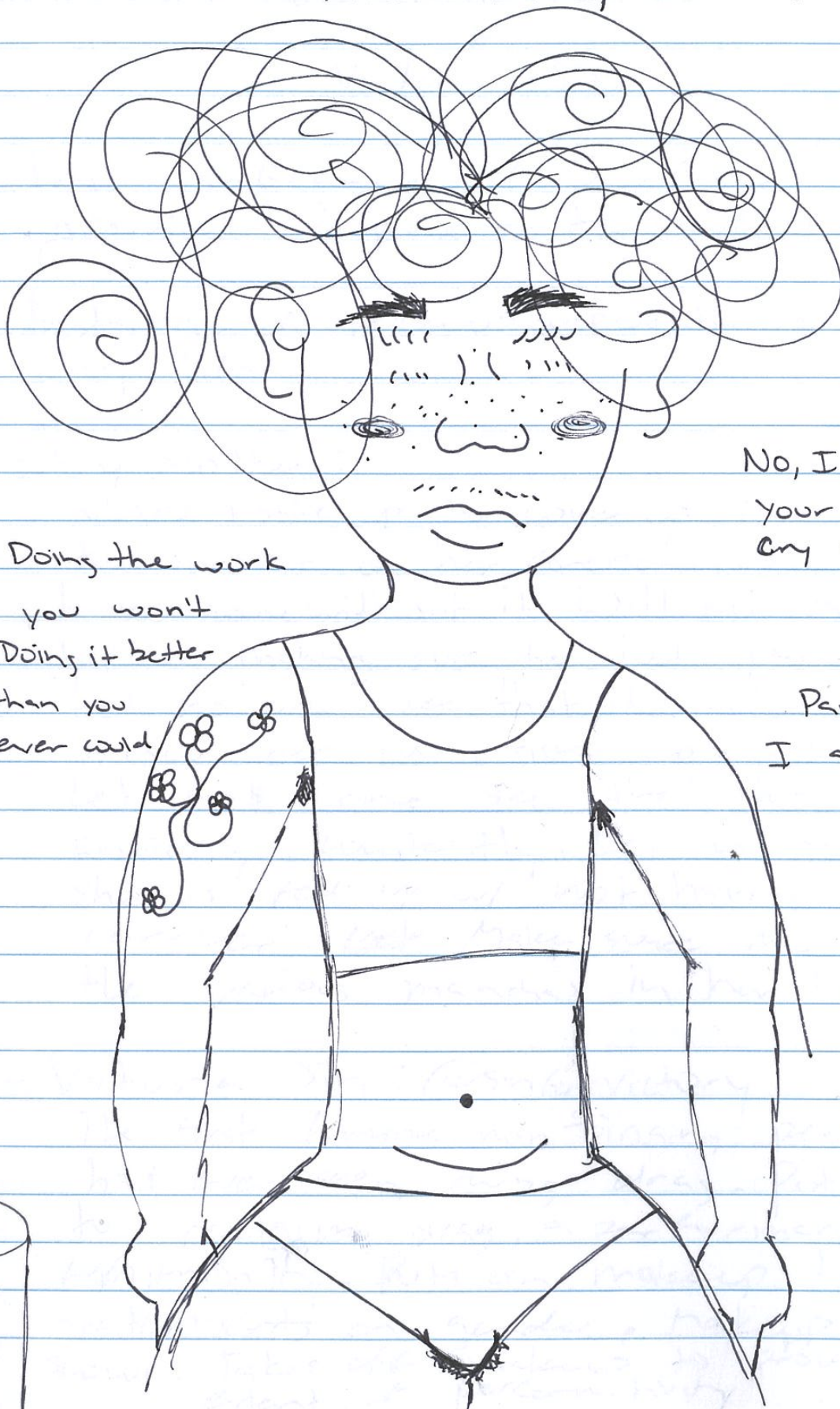
ojalá ~~te~~ sintieras el amor que te tienen aquí en la tierra.

Alma de fuego, de tierra, y de plátano
alma perdida, alma que busca
alma que sangra, que ama, que grita
que tu alma nunca se olvide,
ni en la oscuridad de la muerte.

con ~~mucho~~ muchísimo aprecio,
Karen

My Icon,

The Femme, Resistant



Doing the work
you won't
Doing it better
than you
ever could

No, I won't be
your shoulder to
cry on.

Pay attention,
I am speaking

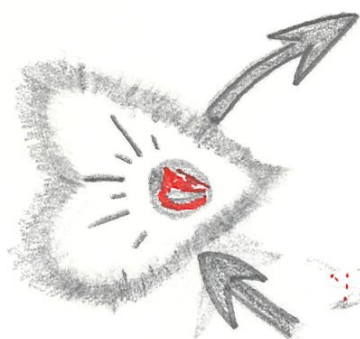
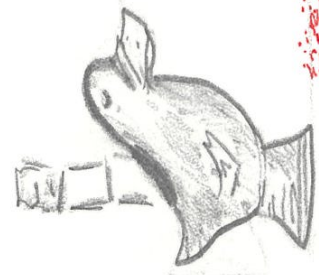
Tengo
sueño

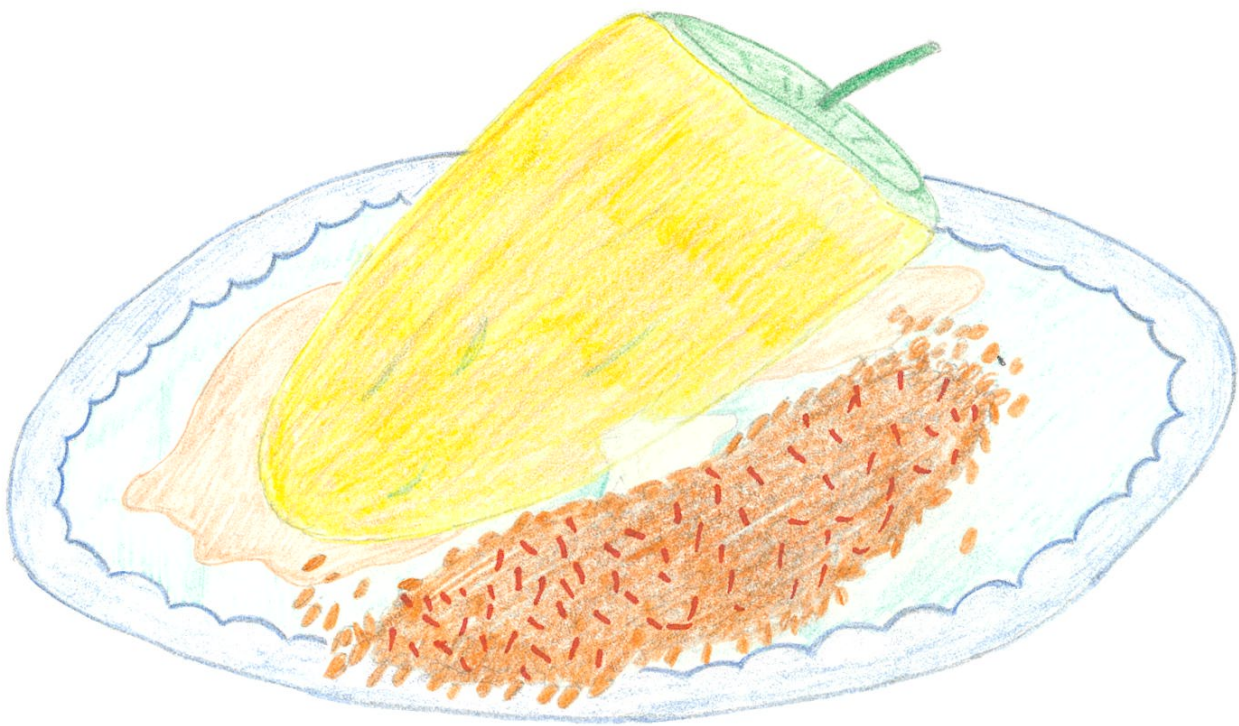




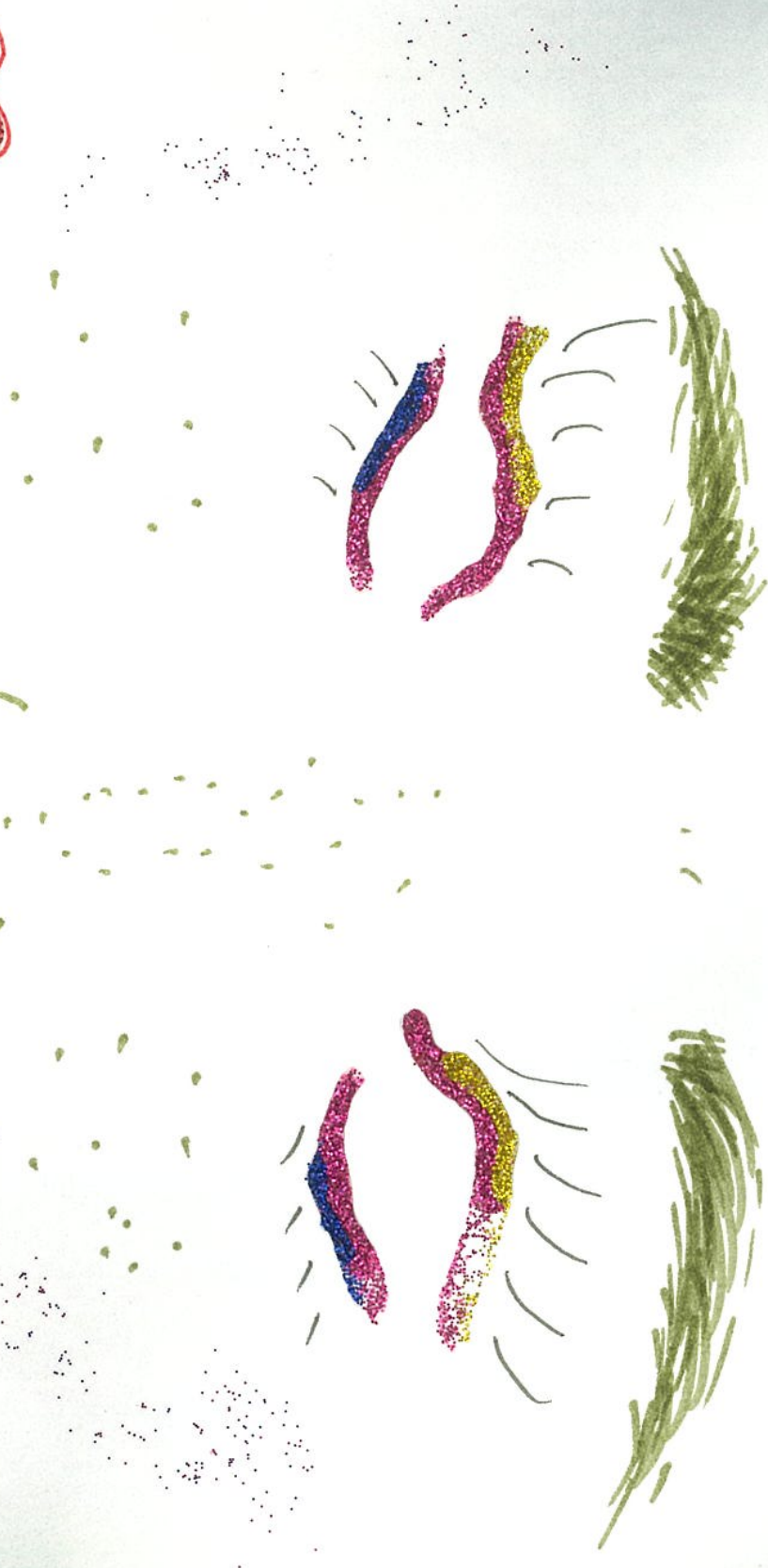


Chiltepín





Beso ok
mother
in ei
fisure
acchete



Journal: Beauty Marks / Self Portrait

For this self-portrait, I wanted to highlight aspects of myself that I find beautiful, as well as showcase details of my face that I have relearned to love & accept over time. One of the ^{features} things that I've always liked about and thought unique ~~at~~ is my face that I have right eye; subtle, yet and I like freckles I have. I inherited one of my birth aspect of my appearance that I struggle with actively loving, which I emphasize in tone, which I wanted to use of yellow my skin tone, as been historically used to target and dehumanize people of Asian descent, verbally and through visual media. I drew myself wearing make-up because similar to @anythingforselenaaas, I feel most confident and empowered when I have nice winged liner, bolder brow and the illusion of healthy, glowing skin. I also

