

gcam_ah_19960831_t1_02_edit

Thu, Dec 22, 2022 3:46PM 16:00

SUMMARY KEYWORDS

body, queer, love, angst, works, defranc, soul, hear, song, man, fat, feeling, called, hungry, diverse, cowboys, cynthia, artists, characters, pain

SPEAKERS

[Music], Jimmy Carper

J

Jimmy Carper 00:01

As new artists new but the favorite around here is son of a preacher man and Alba. I'm, I'm, I'm happy to play it for you. Jeff Krassner that's k r a s s n er. And this is the way the version should have been song. I mean, I love Dusty Springfield, but I like hearing this kind of song from a guy-. Ooh, yeah, son of a preacher, man, Jeff crasner. That was requested by Alma. Thank you. I've got another request for go west. And that's from Tom. We'll be playing that in just a second. But I want to remind you that we are taking requests and dedications right here for your queer music at 526-573-8526 KPFT. If you don't have anything in mind, we can find something for you. If you want to make that special dedication. Just give us a call. Big Roy is sitting by waiting for your call. Now Tom's favorite all time song by the Pet Shop Boys. Who Yeah, go west by the Pet Shop Boys. That was for Tom. Now Angie from Montrose is called in and wants to hear something by Andy DeFranco and wants to dedicate it to Maggie with love. Well, I'm going to dedicate it to Maggie with love from Angie. However, any DeFranco isn't known for tender love ballads. So I've got a couple here that I like and usually play in or out. But I'm gonna play this one if it isn't her any DeFranco. Who, yes, friends. We've got friends all over in the business here. That was the Reverend Horton heat, who, as far as I know is a straight man with cowboy love. But that kind of Homo cowboy love that we kind of like, Oh, yes and Diddy. And for Edgar and southeast Houston. He wanted anything by kitchens of distinction. Here's one of my favorites by them that works its way right in there. Cowboys and Aliens. Wrong. That wasn't Cowboys and Aliens. Okay, let's try that one more time. So much for that segue. Okay, Reverend Horton heat, you know, cowboy love. And Edgar wants kitchens of distinction. Cowboys and Aliens. Here you go. Ooh, yeah, that's a group called garbage. I don't know if they're queer or not. But that sure is a cool song queer. And they must know something about it. And I that's kind of leading music for QAC the queer artists collective that is playing at diverse works. We had him on the show a couple of weeks ago, five folks from this queer artists can collective. And they talked about this show that they were having at the verse works and it's all performance art stuff that they wrote and all of that. Then last week, Sarah G came on and because she had she went to the performance it was sold out people standing room only people turned away it was fantastic. And she just raved about it. Now by popular demand. You If kidding, just in case you missed it or if you want to see it again. The queer artists Collective is back Thursday, September 6 8pm. At diverse works art space. Tickets are 10 bucks for for regular folks and seven bucks for students. That's Thursday, September 6 at the diverse works.

That's located at 11178 East freeway. Well that's kind of confusing. What you do is you get on Main Street and you go downtown, you go past everything you cross the bayou, you go past U of H there you have H downtown campus and as you go under the underpass right after you have H campus you take the first right it's called Naylor Street and two blocks it's got a dead end right into diverse works. Easiest part to get to. And this is performance art. If you're not used to it, I happen to have a little tape. Now it's not the best tape in the world because it's only on one channel. It's only on your left hand side. So I'm gonna throw that volume up as much as I can. But there are two pieces I want to there's a lot I'd like to play some I can't because of language. But this is just a little bit of what you're going to hear when you go to see the queer artists collective at the verse works on Thursday. This is by six toe. It's called fat. And it's an The next one is Alex in its angst. You're going to get kind of a good perspective of what's going on here. People doing performance art, poetry, essays, talking about inner feelings. What it's like to be queer and young. Here we go.

[

[Music] 05:58

I'm fat, not thin girl and even their fat fat and not Richard Simmons meeting just so I can walk backs. Just fat. Get involved belly for truth and provides a protected punch over rarely use genitalia. Over develop man tips wishing the lactate to provide sufferer to get what they need and I never got the rounded cheeks to the face. Hey over patootie cheekbones. Variety of protective Valley for the nearly non existent pub knows the other cheeks of my body's spreading wider batter in order to aid the protective bonds. By lessee childbearing hips which will never bear children deal with the anti flotation coils that are my quads, and my cat. My gelatinous thighs wearing away every crotch of my pants. This is the image of the anti model. The body in process of becoming the Mother Earth want to be the souls reflection of its last incarnation as Shaniqua Margarita Lopez Johnson brown mother of six dogs enough to feed the children of Ethiopia and China. Hits why wide enough to fill three quarters with a full size bed besides 26 Afro Latina, who still hold sway over this Filipino queers body. Geneva Well, she reveled in her vast expanse of flesh. Me. I wanted to exist in a smaller space to bind consorts to constraint consciousness. A singular identity not the noun brown and yellow than pink than white. Concern, bear character variation in response to situation. This body houses two souls and 18 characters. Clear artists teacher pitch queer, queen, drag queen, Mother, give her father mediator Boger Horeb wannabe virgin slugs, no, not even all my characters spend their time in the limelight, but non shared well. They take me further and further from my closet itself image of the shorts squat, the spectacle boy pale from exposure only to televisions, microwaves and videos with fantasy books in one hand, and a remote control on the other. This obese body has been the battleground of an identity war. This fleshy and rotund body has been the cause of self doubt self hatred, and fear. This bad body has been the physical anchor for mental mazes and games, which achieved nothingml hate this feeling this biting, cutting feeling a tears through my skin. It wants to purge itself from my cells. It's chained to this body, blood skin. I'm so hungry. Constantly. I don't know how to feed it. I'm so hungry. It pushes me to search the builders lack I can't answer with words. All I can see are blurred thoughts that run through my mind as I see the clouds waiting in vain. For drops to quench this parched cracked tang of my soul grows deeper than mountains Jagath and fiords I can't stand this pain What is this pain? It hurts. It Sears the heart it weighs straddles the soul. I can't take it anymore. Get me out. It is an awareness of nothingness. A blank projection. Nothing but space. There's too much space. I can't take this pain. Yeah, that's when power enters. Religion Philosophy. Rules codes to discipline this body. But it's not working. I'm so hungry. I agree to believe I agree to believe your reality, your history to follow the rules of your game. I fulfilled my covenant with you. And why am I so fucking alone? Why am I so hungry? This axe pushes me pricks prod to

act to stretch implode, explode. I'm so tired. I'm tired of running, of being afraid of being alone. of watching fear, driving my life maniacally as I a child, gaze tied tide watching my life gone awry. I can't take this pain. I hate being alone. Nothing works. These tools. These paradigms don't work. But I can't stop because this pay won't go and I have to try again. But I know if I do. He'll change the rules of the game his game. Why can't I feel comfortable letting go? How's their security and knowing that I won't know. Bodies are like the storm. They disrupt their like pools they reflect. They pose the biggest challenge, beat them, guide them, nourish them, protect them, make love to them, embrace them. That is nourishment. That is where the real stability lies. It can't be constructed. It can't be defined. It's the belief and love the belief.

J

Jimmy Carper 14:18

And that was a little sampling of what you will hear. If you go and see the queer artists collective playing at the verse works. That was Alex doing angst and six toe doing fat. Now Alex was here a couple of weeks ago and I want you to know that he does not live in angst. He's a very, very happy contented man. But we all have those feelings that feeling of angst. And Cynthia in northwest Houston may be feeling a little bit of that angst right now because has a close friend of hers died last month. She's still kind of down in the dumps, and she needs to hear something to cheer her up. Well, Peter, Paul and Mary, put out an album called lifelines. Now, Peter yar broer, who is straight while they all are, has been a an activist for gay rights for many, many years. And this is a song that was written by Sally finger at I do not know Sally Fingerhut but this is a terrific song and it's done by Mary Travers of Pierre Paul and Mary and Holly near who's a bisexual. So, for Cynthia, for everybody. This is Home is where the heart is.