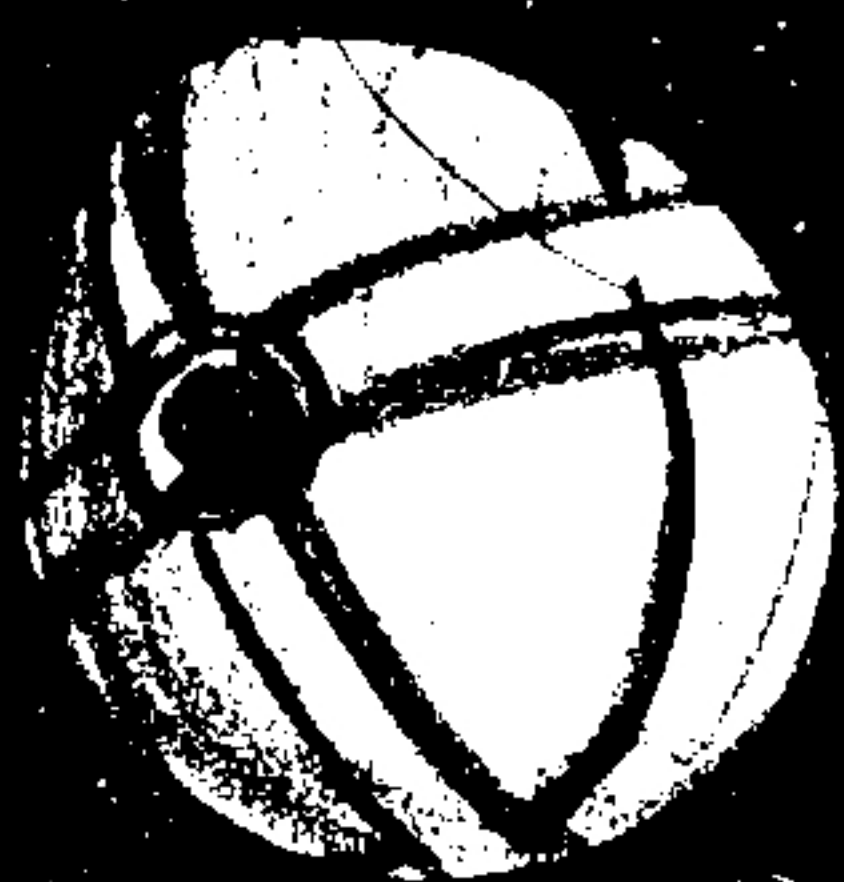


SAFETY EJECT

CARMILLA MARY MORRELL
@DRACULAVOICE



I AM SAFE.

THE VESSEL IS AIRTIGHT,
UNOPENABLE, IMPENETRABLE.

NOT EVEN SOUND
CAN GET THROUGH.

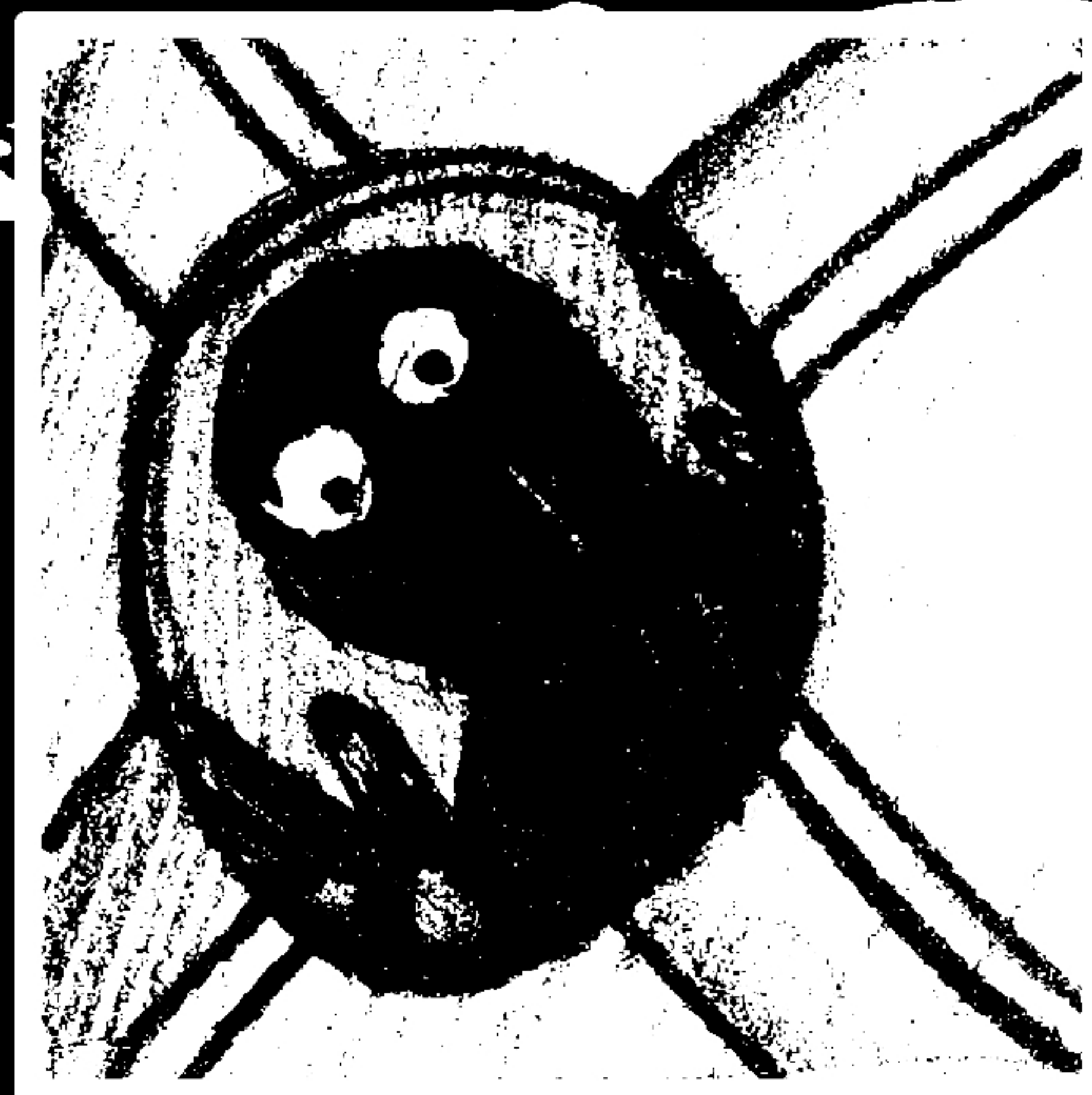
AND THE ONLY LIGHT COMES
IN FROM THE PORTHOLE.

THIS WORLD IS DANGEROUS
FOR QUEERS (SO I'VE LEARNED).

THERE'S BASHERS ON THE STREET WHO WANT ME DEAD.
EVERY PUBLIC INTERACTION IS A THREAT, A DICE ROLL.

BUT NOBODY CAN MISGENDER
ME IN OUTER SPACE!

RIGHT?





THE INTERNET USED TO BE MY SHELTER

IT USED TO BE SAFE ENOUGH. I MET MY FRIENDS WRITING FIC ON TUMBLR.

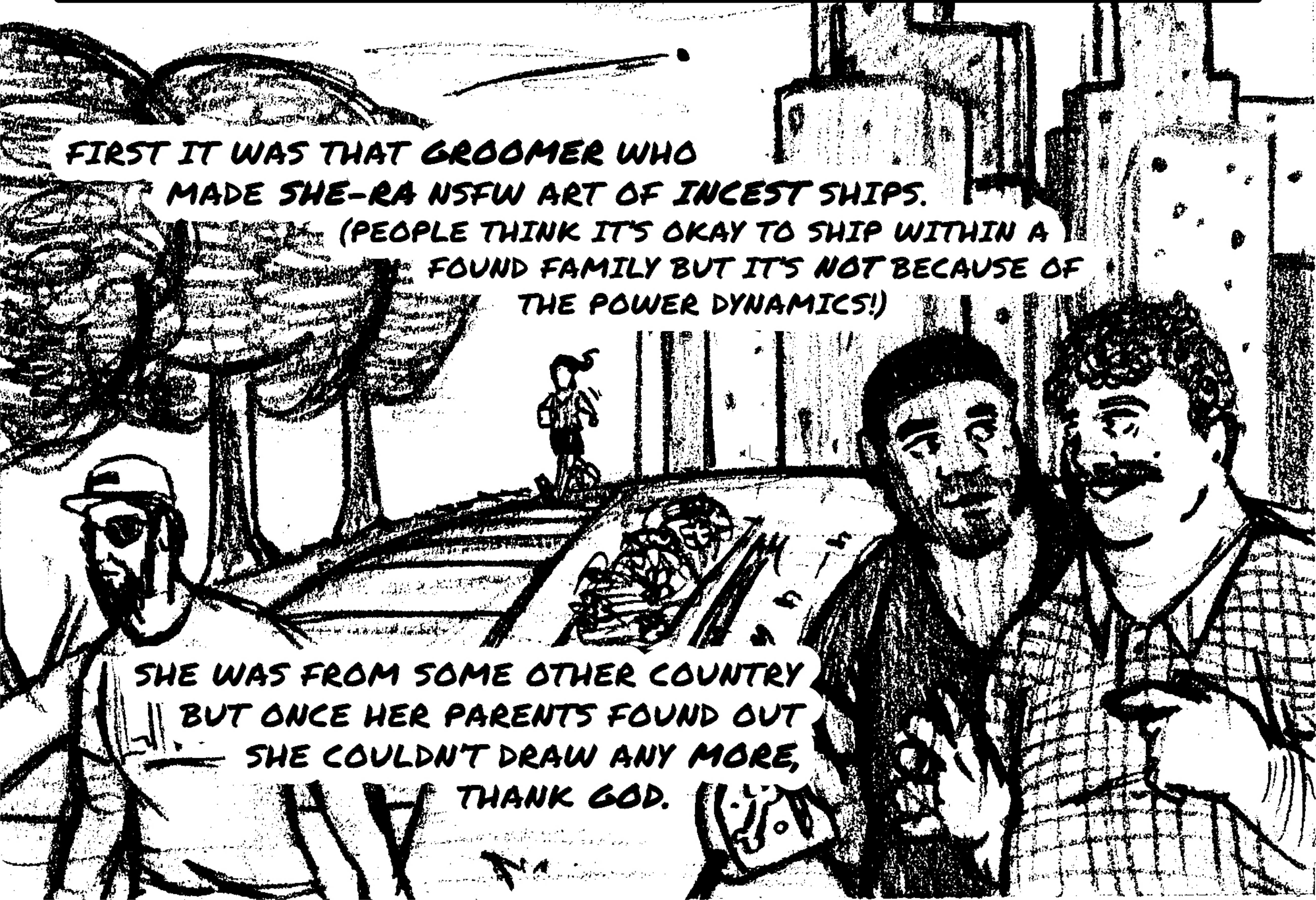


AND LATER WE JOINED TWITTER TOO, TO FIND MORE FANDOM ARTISTS.



BUT ALL I FOUND ANYWHERE...


...WAS HARM AND ABUSE AND BIGOTRY FROM PEOPLE WHO WERE SUPPOSED TO BE LIKE ME!




FIRST IT WAS THAT GROOMER WHO MADE SHE-RA NSFW ART OF INCEST SHIPS.

(PEOPLE THINK IT'S OKAY TO SHIP WITHIN A FOUND FAMILY BUT IT'S NOT BECAUSE OF THE POWER DYNAMICS!)

SHE WAS FROM SOME OTHER COUNTRY BUT ONCE HER PARENTS FOUND OUT SHE COULDN'T DRAW ANY MORE, THANK GOD.




WHEN I SAW A LESBIAN
CALL HERSELF THE F-SLUR
IT MADE ME SO UPSET
I HAD TO LAY DOWN FOR
THREE HOURS.




THERE WAS THAT GROSS COMIC ARTIST,
SOME TRANS WOMAN.

WE REPORTED THEM EVERYWHERE
UNTIL THEIR ACCOUNT GOT
TERMINATED AND WE NEVER
HEARD FROM THEM AGAIN.



BUT WHAT IF THEY'RE
STILL OUT THERE?

I CAN'T STAND TO IMAGINE IT!



AND AFTER EVERYTHING TO GET
THAT VIOLENT HELICOPTER
STORY DELETED, NOW IT'S
NOMINATED FOR A HUGO!!

ALL THIS COMMUNITY EVER DOES
IS REWARD ABUSERS AND FREAKS!



WHY ARE THESE PEOPLE SO AGAINST QUEER POSITIVITY?



AND WHY DO THEY GET OFF ON SO MANY DEPICTIONS OF QUEER MISERY?

DON'T THEY KNOW THE REAL HARM THAT DOES?



AND THAT'S WHEN THEY'RE NOT CONSTANTLY SEXUALIZING BEING QUEER!



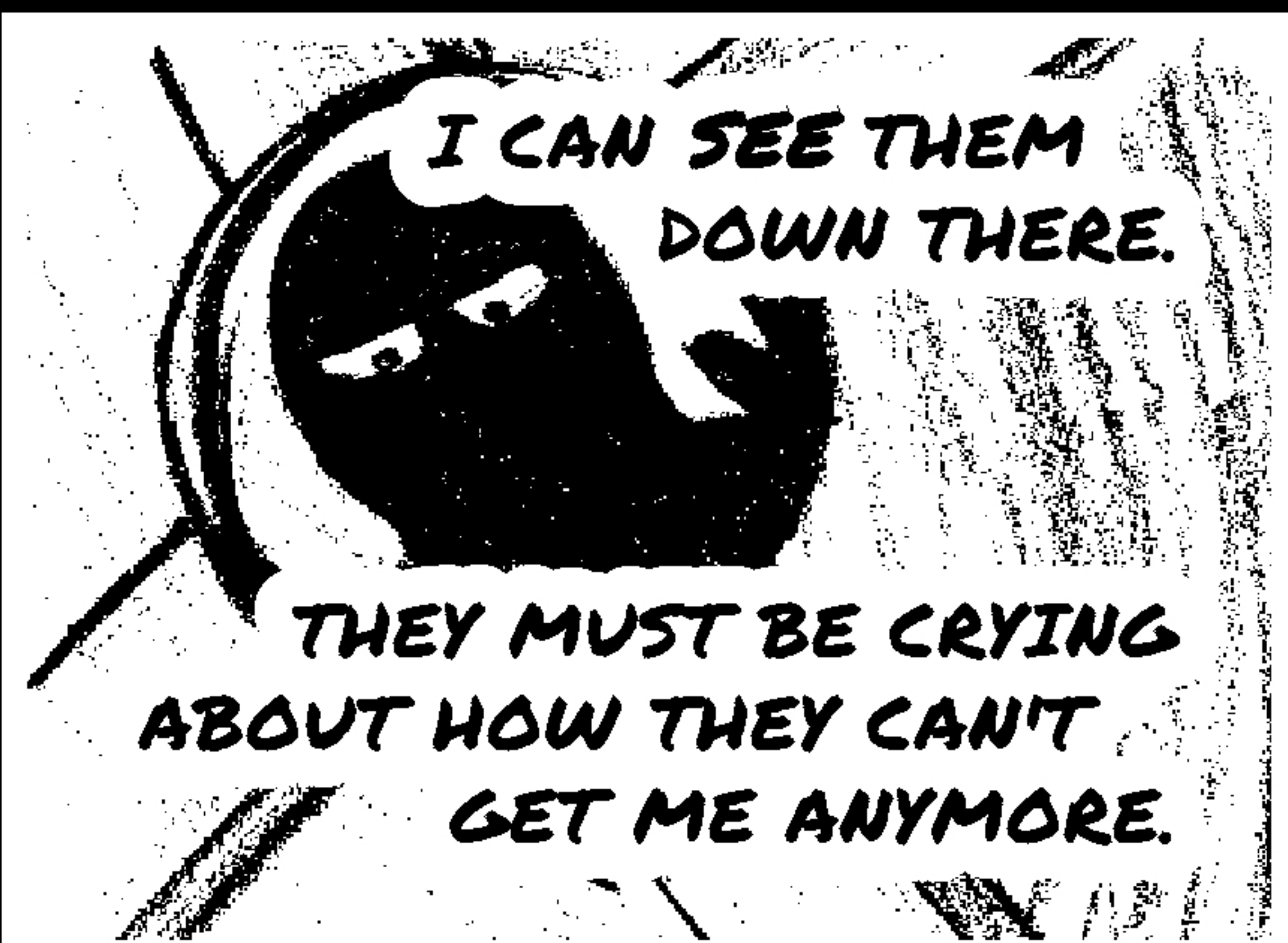
THE INTERNET WAS SUPPOSED TO BE MY SHELTER.

BUT I JUST COULDN'T DEAL WITH THE FREAKS ANYMORE.



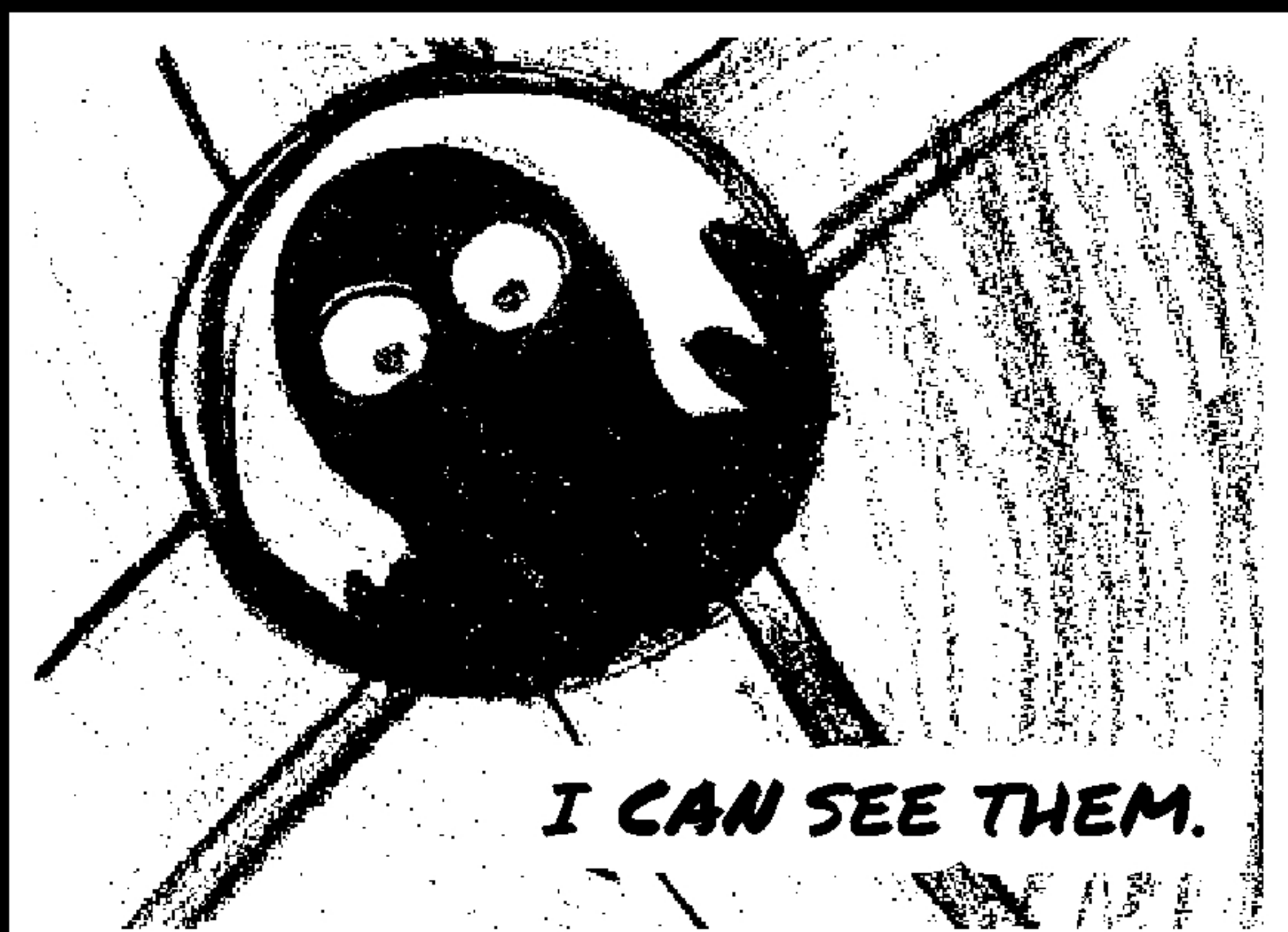
THEY TOLD ME TO "GO OUTSIDE," SO YEAH, I'VE GONE WAY OUTSIDE.

WAY WAY OUTSIDE, HAHA!



I CAN SEE THEM DOWN THERE.

THEY MUST BE CRYING ABOUT HOW THEY CAN'T GET ME ANYMORE.



I CAN SEE THEM.

**CRAWLING ACROSS THE
PLANET LIKE VERMIN.**

EVERYWHERE.

INESCAPABLE.

NO!!

**I NEEDED TO BE
SAFE UP HERE!**

BUT EVEN JUST LOOKING...

**WHAT IF THERE'S ONE DOWN THERE?
OR THERE?**

**WHAT IF ONE'S LOOKING
BACK UP AT ME RIGHT NOW?**

**WHAT ARE THEY
TRYING TO DO?**

GET IN?

GET ME?

**ARE THEY BUILDING THEIR
OWN SHUTTLES!?**

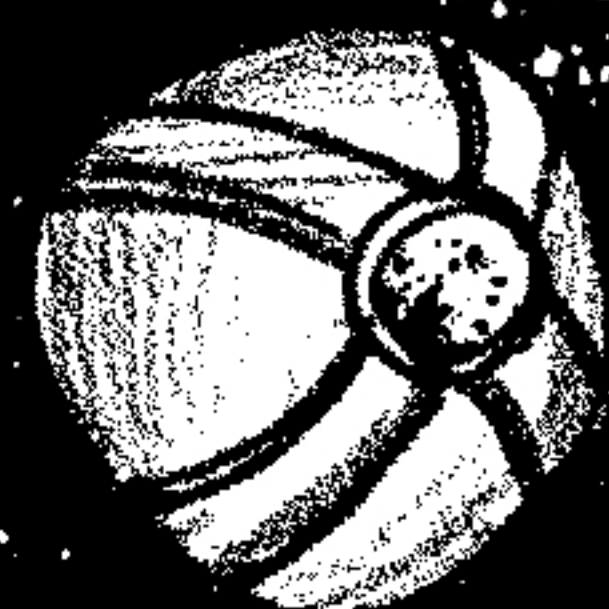
I CAN'T LOOK. I CAN'T WATCH.

**BUT I CAN'T BREAK THE PORTHOLE,
AND THERE'S NOTHING TO COVER IT!**

**I JUST DIDN'T WANT TO EVER SEE
THOSE KINDS OF PEOPLE...**



**I JUST WANTED TO
BE PERFECTLY SAFE!**



END