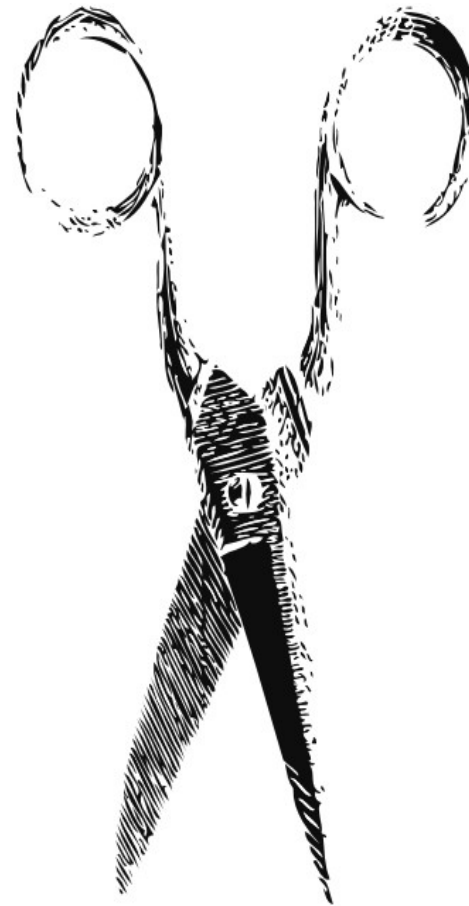


Rusted Scissors

If only bringing about the end of patriarchy, abuse and rape was so simple as a well-timed and well-positioned closing of a scissors' arms. Alas, there is no one quick solution to these problems. However, self defense is a natural reaction to oppression and we support all women who fight back.



Castration Society

Fulfilling our fantasies

Nearly every man has thought of it; he lies in bed, his body is motionless and he is fast asleep. He awakens slightly as his underwear are pushed aside. He begins to feel the soft gentle caress of his sexual organs and slowly he realizes his woman is about to pleasure him. Her long hair is draped across his torso and teases his now-exposed penis.

Tonight he won't have to coerce her into doing things she normally doesn't want to. He won't have to call her names or berate her. He won't have to take advantage of her while she's drunk or high. He won't have to hit her. He won't have to ignore her as she screams "No!" Tonight is all about him and for once it's going to be easy.

His pulse increases and blood begins to circulate quickly in his body making his dick hard and ready to fill her.

Only tonight the blood will rush elsewhere.

For tonight's bringer of pleasure is an inexpensive kitchen knife, a trusted pair of scissors, a new pair of gardening shears. These cutting objects are in every home. They often make little sound and fit nicely under a mattress or pillow.

Slice! He is blinded from pain while blood stains the bed sheets tonight more than they'd ever been stained by violence before.

Tear! His eyes are open wide now. Rip! His sex organ is tossed to the ground. His favorite weapon is disarmed. His mouth clenched and eyes full of tears. He rolls out of bed, walks knees inward and looks in the mirror at his red throbbing absence. He now knows the consequences of his tyranny.

**This is our fantasy.
Won't you help fulfill
it?**