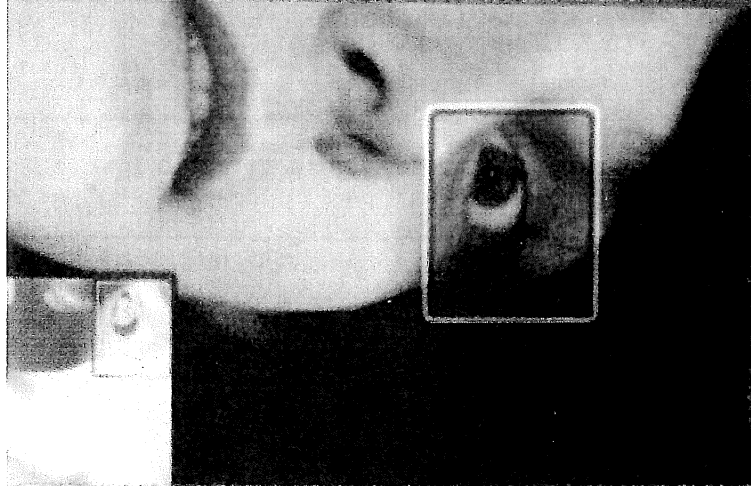
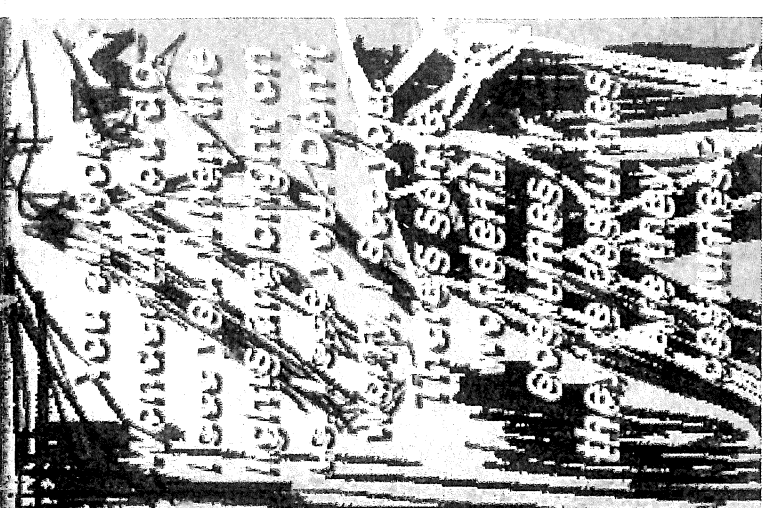


**WHEN
I GROW
UP I
WANT
TO BE
NOTHING
AT
ALL**

(TOWARDS NONBINARY WITHOUT NON-BINARY)

[j.gonzales / ifgonzales.com](http://j.gonzales/ifgonzales.com)



The egg metaphor of gender discovery naritates the process of becoming as an egg serves as the incubator for the fully formed being who will emerge from it.

But some trans masculine boyhoods never turn in to trans masculinity. Some eggs crack and tender not yolk, not bird, but jelly-filled fetal embryos, simultaneously embodying life (the potential for full gender citizenship) and death (the impossibility of a non-binariable thos).

These eggs sink with the brown seeds that rain down, repurposing Western

I don't identify.

It answers the question of what do you want to become with the very queer line that begun this talk:

When I grow up, I want to be nothing at all.