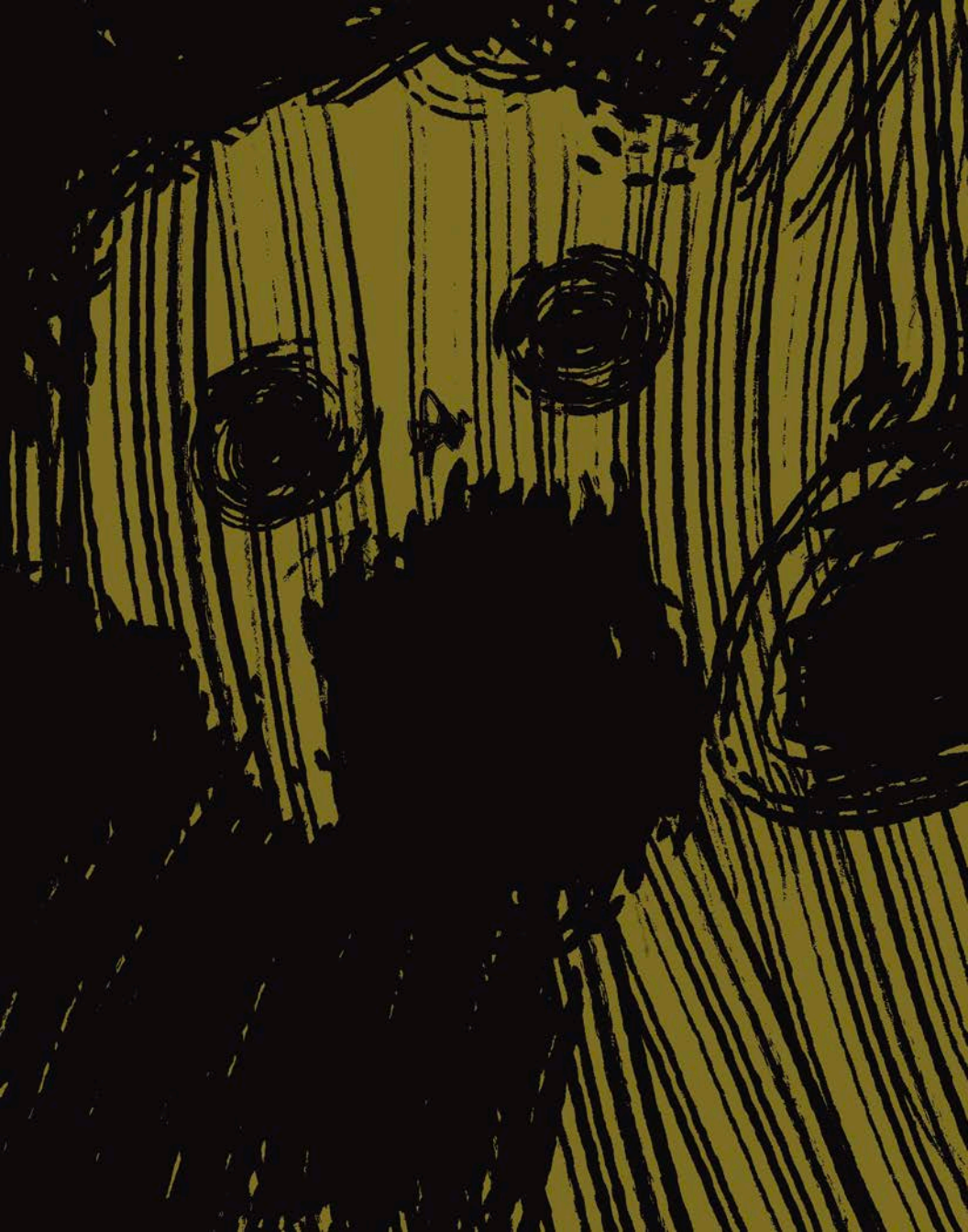




for my queer, trans, Black, Brown & Indigenous loved ones.
for the maligned & mistreated, the ostracized & exploited.
for those that we've lost. for those that will follow after us.
for the others. for the earth.



WYAD.

A DRÍA DE DÓCHAS
THESIS EXPERIENCE

by alexandría zuniga de dóchas / the dryad

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SHE EMERGES

BORN OF DARKNESS & MANIA

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SHE ENSUES CHAOS

IMPISHLY AMASSES NEERDOWELLS, VILLAINOUS QUEERS

SHE FACES VIOLENCE

ADAPT, SUFFER, REPEAT

SHE CRACKS

SHE ERUPTS

SHE SETS OUT ON A WARPATH ON THE WORLD

The following is an excerpt from my graduate qualifying paper, "TRANS(PLANT) ON EARTH: Ecological Crisis, Decolonial Education, and the Rise of the Dryad" on my monstrous alter ego as I hope it may shed light on the themes central to my thesis and the collaboration between myself, Dryad, and the ghouls of Saints Ball.

The Dryad of course shares a namesake with the fairy-like wood nymphs that are more or less well known from Greek lore and western popular culture; but my (our) Dryad of today is a complete bastardization of that entity. She's not a serene and dreamy spirit in some distant grove, but is instead more akin to a reanimated corpse, an amalgamation of mud and viscera given form from the bones of the Earth. Where the dryad of yesteryear harkens back to a locus amoenus and upholds the belief that Nature is some Romantic escape away from human activity, the Dryad of today was born directly out of the disorder of an Earth affected by human systems of oppression and exploitation. She represents a conception of Nature that is inclusive of all lifeforms but especially those most vulnerable and marginalized. She rejects the elusive and demands attention. She embodies an Earth that is screaming for a post-colonial and anti-imperial future and will do whatever nasty thing it takes to get there. The Dryad is an Earth queered by its malignment, mistreatment, and violence at the hands of colonial humankind, and her experience of othering informs her attitudes and actions in films, performances, or otherwise.

...

The Dryad is an extension not only of the Earth, but also me, a queer, trans-femme, Latinx creative worker from a working-class background. The visual properties of the character are inspired, in part, by my affinity for alternative drag performance, punk rock, and horror and science fiction films, as well as queer-coded villains and monsters; I've been particularly inspired by the writing of Octavia E. Butler on the evocative nature of the Oankali's relationship to humanity and Mary Shelley's infamously scorned and hated Creature, driven to vengeance borne of misery. The Dryad is representative of the othered and the marginalized, the weird and the maligned.



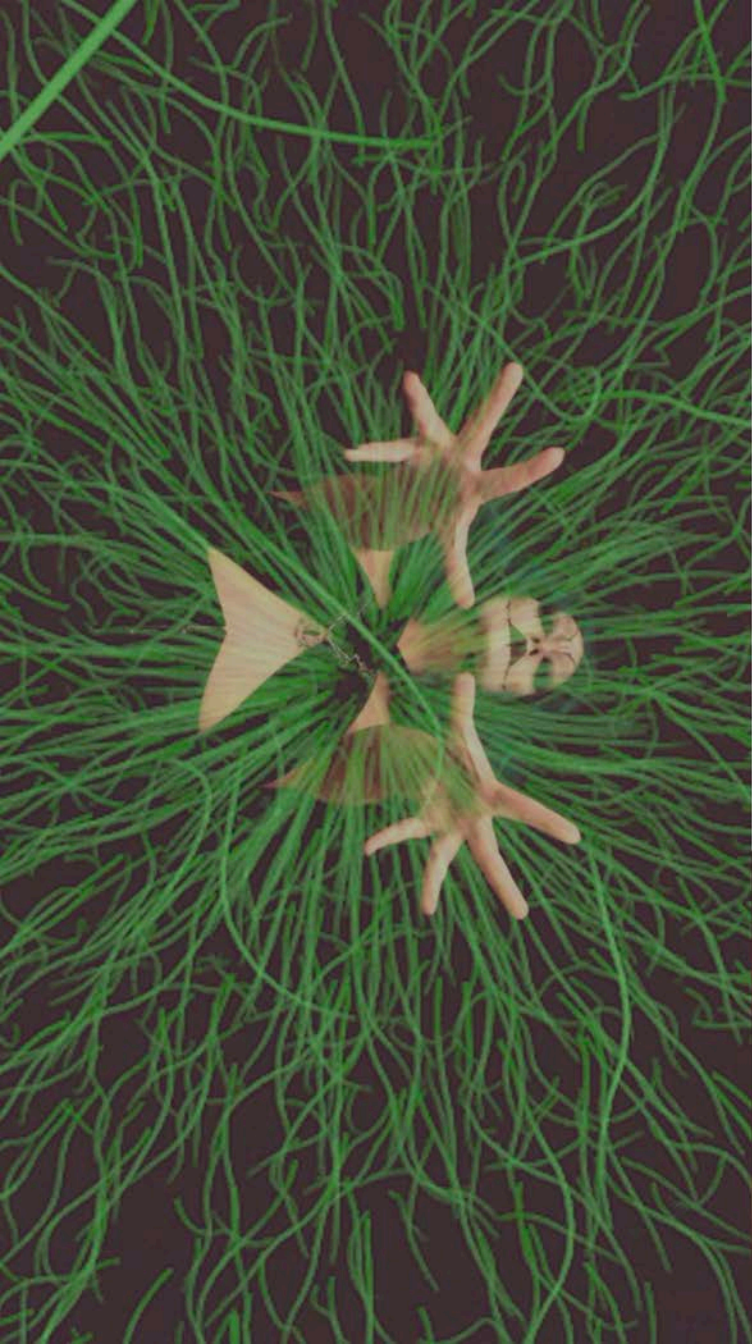
WYRD

THE
NUMBER
OF
LIVES
LOST
WILL DEPEND
ON THE
WISDOM OF
HUMANS

THE ... ARE COMING FOR YOU ...
TOWARDS ONES



THE MYRD IS FATED. INESCAPABLE.
ANCIENT. ENDURING. FEARED.
LOVED. WICKED. JUST.
A SISTERHOOD...



SHE ROSE
FROM THE
EARTH BUT
SHE CAME
IN THE
WOOD





SHE SPEAKS
FOR THE TREES
AND KILLS
FOR 'EM TOO

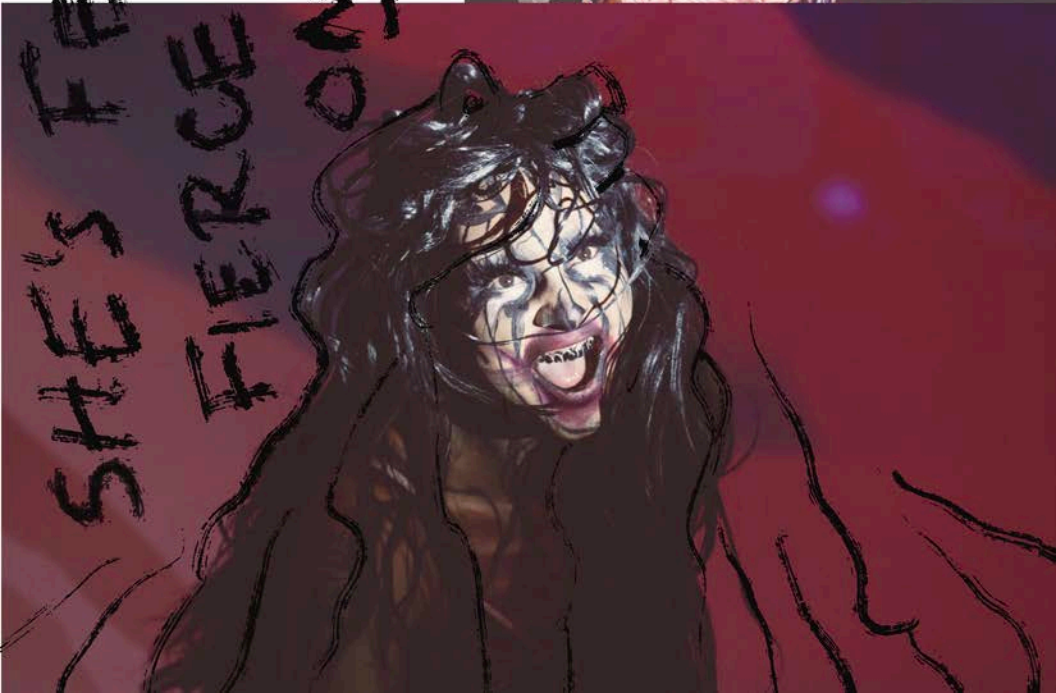


IS SHE RELATABLE???

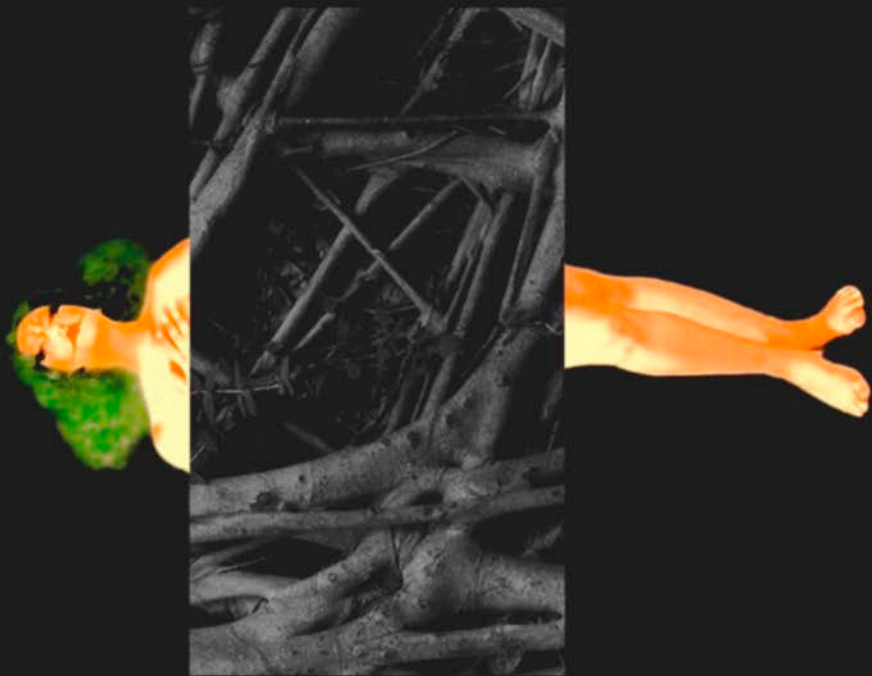


[if only he didn't kill her every day]

SHE'S FEROCIOUS *
FIERCE * FEEDS
ONT MEN'S
TEARS

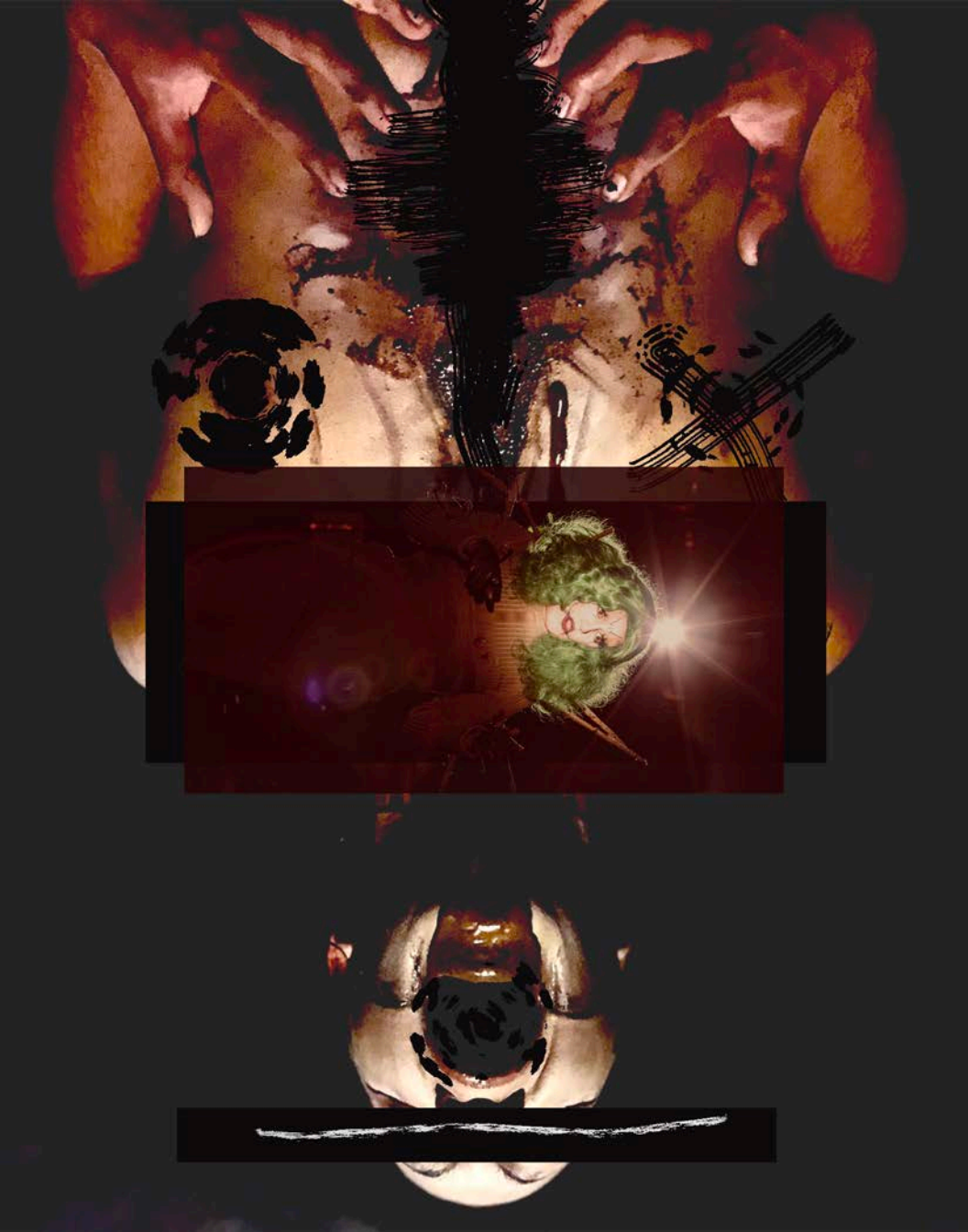


YOU SNAP MY BONES



LIKE THEY ARE
BALSAWOOD





STOP XZIVM

EVERYTHING
IS BAD

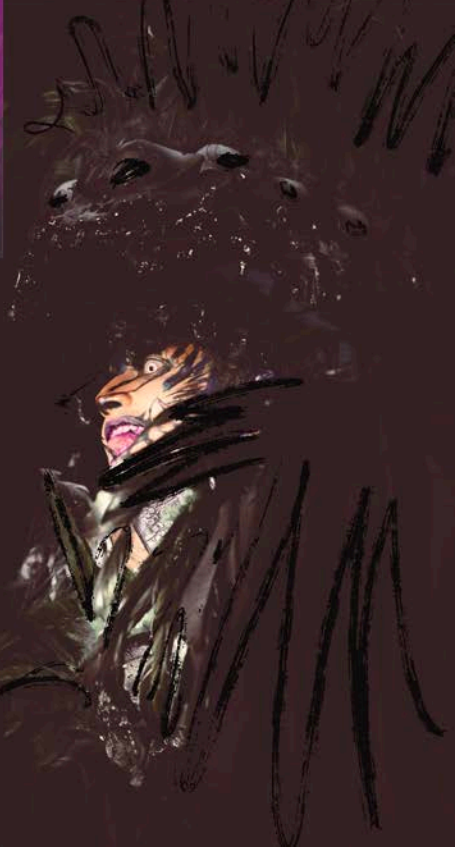


THE GLOBAL NORTH
WILL BURN FOR
ITS CRIMES





Allison Saint



SHE'S THE
UNHOLY HOLY
OF THE NEW
WORLD
WORLD

WE HAVE BEEN
DESTROYED





IMPERIAL
BULLSHIT



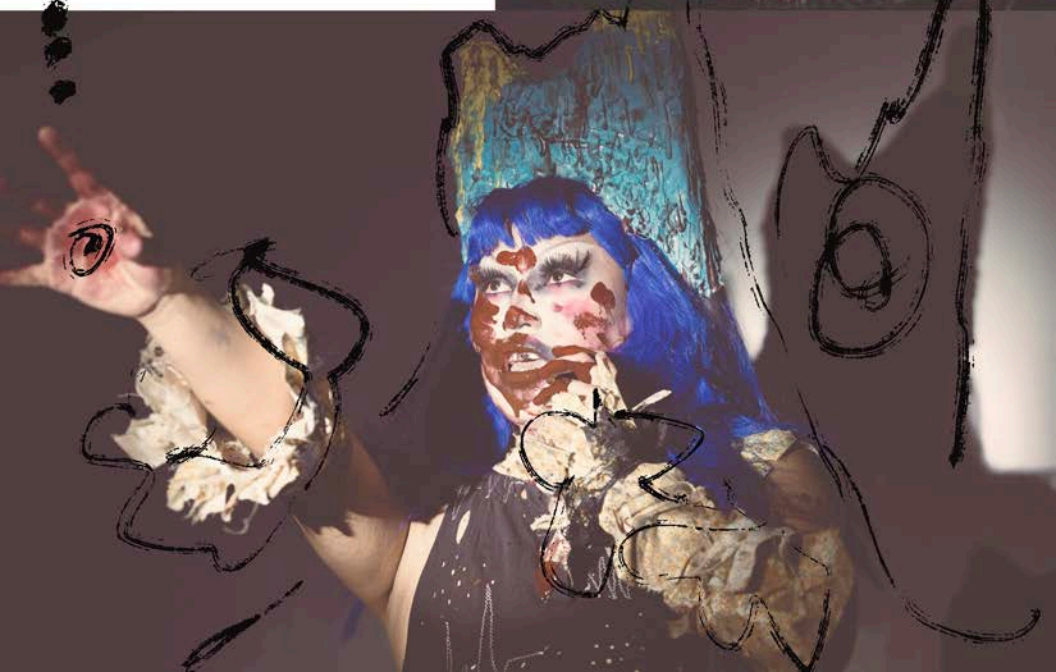


EAT THEM
DESTROY THEM
CREATE SOMETHING
QUEER AND EVIL

KUWANI



SHE'S SICKLY
SWEET AND
ROTTED TO
HER CORE...



DOESN'T

WHO

AND



WHO SURVIVES

WHO

GOVERNS

NATURE

ONLY



ENTER THE WYRD:



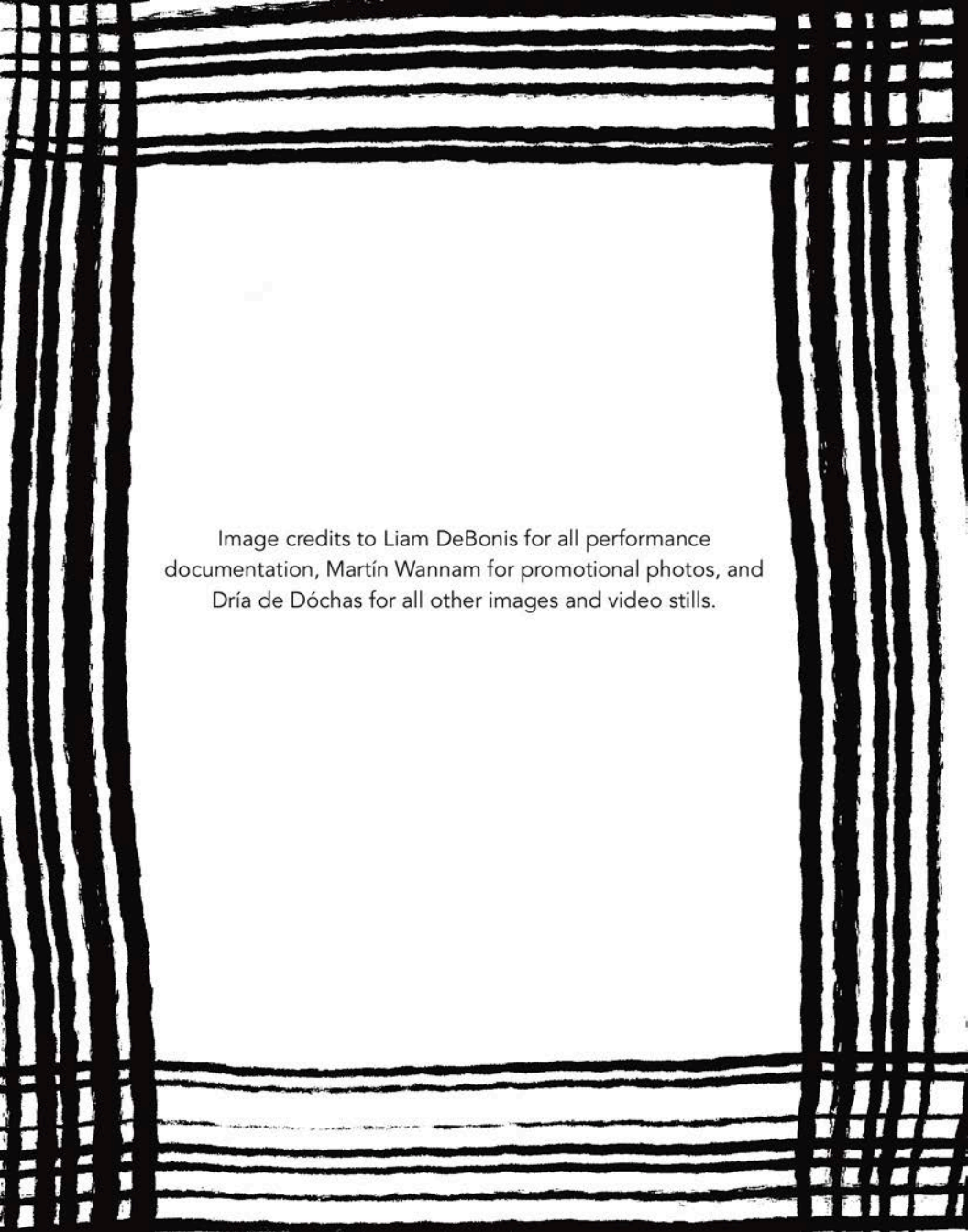


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Curreri, & Kate Walker

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this monstrous collaboration: Allison Saint, Kayla Chingada,
The Wych, & Kuwani

