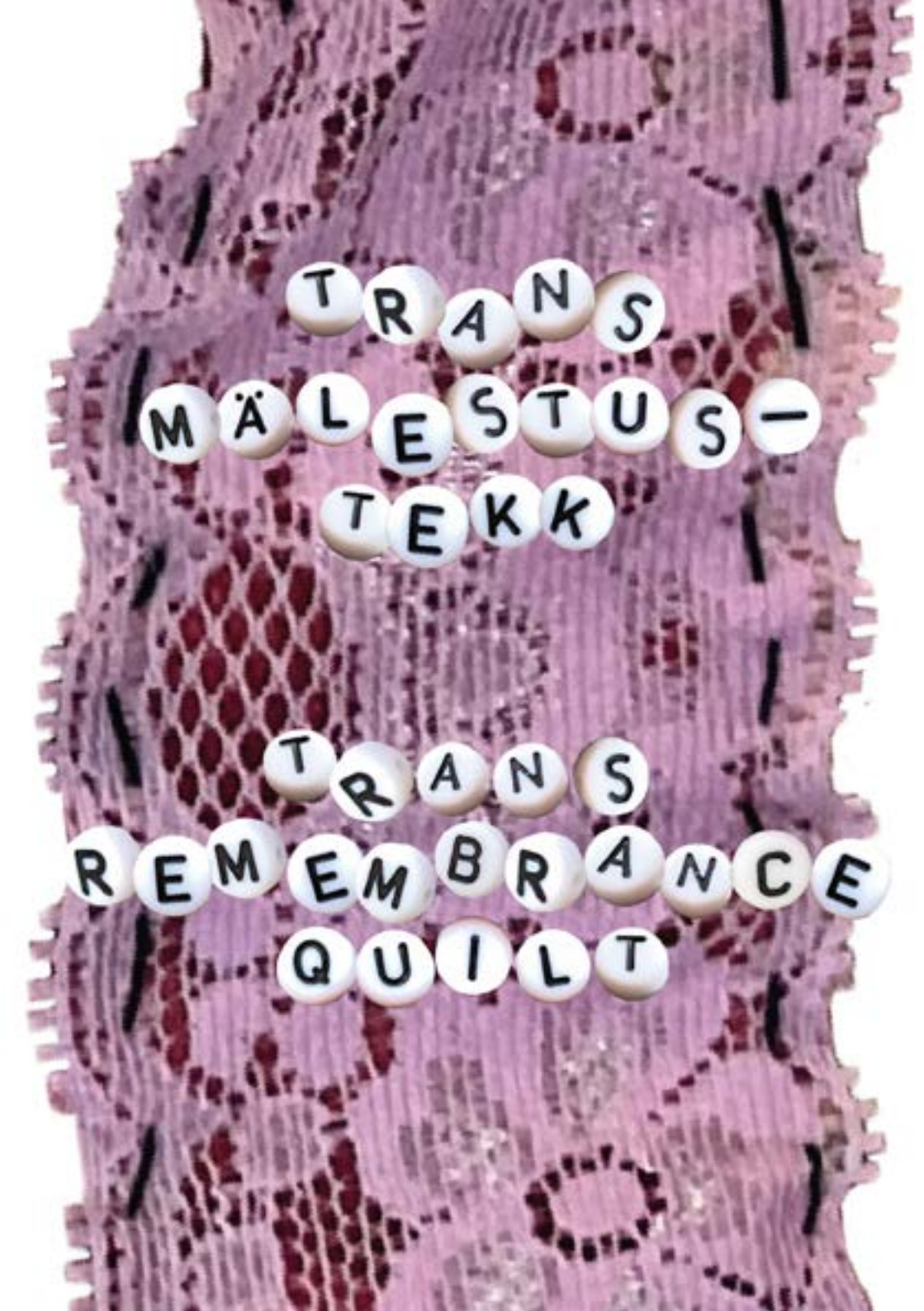

TRANS
MÄLESTUS—
TEKK
TRANS
REMEMBRANCE
QUILT

Sinu ees on Eesti transkogukonna ja nende toetajate imelise töö tulemus. Lapitekk on loodud riidest, pärlitest ja helmetest ning niidist, kuid see on palju rohkem kui vaid riie ja helmed. Igas ruudus leidub lugu, kuid vaid osadel neist on hääl. Transkogemust kirjeldab vastupidavus, mis on siiski leina hämaruses. Igale ruudule, millel on lugu, vastab mitu vaikivat ruutu. Me meenutame ja austame kõiki, kes on olnud enne meid, ja kõiki, kes ühel või teisel põhjusel ei ole siin oma lugu rääkinud. Mitmed inimesed üle Eesti osalesid selle värvilise teki loomises 9. septembrist kuni 20. novembrini 2024, väljendades oma loovat ja kogukonna hinge, millest lõpuks sai uhke transsoolisuse lipp.

Eriline tänu Peemoti Keskusele, kelle poolt anti ruumid ja materjalid töötubade jaoks, Trans Inimeste Ühingule kaastöö eest ja Trans Inimeste Ühingu kogukonna organiseerijale Karule, kes juhtis lapitekitöötube trans tugigruppides. Aitäh kõigile, kes osalesid lapiteki loomisel oma ruudu tegemisega või oma loo kirjutamisega. See ei oleks saanud juhtuda ilma kogukonna toetuseta.

Projekti organiseerijad: Enn Nazarov ja Andres
Fototöötlus ja raamatu disain: Nadežda Andrejeva (IG @nadidj)

In front of you is a culmination of two months of incredible effort made by the trans community in Estonia and their allies. The quilt is made from fabric, beads and thread, but it is much more than the sum of its parts. Every square contains a story, but only some of them have a voice. Trans experience is embodied by resilience, as much as it is dimmed by grief. For every square with a written account, many are silent. We remember and honour all who came before us, and all who for one reason or another are not here to tell their story. From 9th of September to 20th of November 2024 many people across Estonia took part in the colorful tapestry, showcasing their creative and communal spirit, that by the end became a proud transgender flag.

Special thanks to Peemoti keskus for providing space and resources for workshops, Trans Inimeste Ühing for collaboration and Trans Inimeste Ühing community organizer Karu for leading quilt workshops during trans support groups. Thank you to everyone who participated by creating your piece of the tapestry or providing your text, it would not have happened without your endless community support.

Project organizers: Enn Nazarov and Andres
Photo editing and book design: Nadežda Andrejeva (IG @nadidj)


FUCK
THE
POLICE
HUMAN

Just do what makes you fucking happy.

Tom

Hi, I´m non-binary and sometimes I feel invisible. I never know what to choose when it´s only two options displayed; woman and man. Why do we always have to divide people in sections? Why can´t we just be humans!

November Skutle

I'm Maryana, 15 y.o.
Sometimes the most tolerant and well meaning people get in the circumstances to nearly permanently harm you, when they learn that you're not part of the group of "normal" they thought you were.
Other trans people got me through my worst, there's a big emphasis on authenticity, being yourself; there's shared experiences, pain, mutual support.
To say it in the form of a story: my mother and her boyfriend accidentally learnt I'm trans, both started insulting me, the boyfriend physically assaulted me, I once ran away, because of the overwhelming emotions after getting a haircut I didn't want (not the actual reason, but ig I'd had enough and was plain desperate), to Tallinn (where I met Enn, hi if you're reading this, and thanks for the burger king, say hi to Ms. Napkins for me lol), we called a shelter, the shelter called the police on me and they drove me back to my parents. There they started to aggressively question me for a couple of days (to try to talk me out of being trans, they didn't actually care about my feeling) every single bit of information they got they ridiculed (and I was already plenty messed up already, I was cringing at my own thoughts and feelings, which certainly did not help with sharing them with hostile adults who have control over you).
I struggled with depression, selfharm, suicidal thoughts (seriously, I was bad at it, impostor syndrom is something). I met some more people from the community, they offered me an option of calling an ambulance, then somehow getting redirected to a community center or something, maybe even getting puberty blockers. But I was afraid, and as a Ukrainian "refugee", I wanted and was planning to go home. So we hugged and said goodbye, I wonder if I'll ever meet Paul and Mel again.
That was 1.5 years ago. I've changed a lot, the relatives and especially that boyfriend - not so much. My life is much better now, I'm injureless and sober, though it does still suck for the moment (closeted + queerphobic surroundings + chronic pain + crippling loneliness), but at least I have some control over my life, and not in a crisis where your belongings are taken and you're trapped with the people that hate the real you (at least now the people just don't know her), I've learnt a lot on how to deal with the troubles of living like this, have some queer friends, who literally save my sanity. That experience seems to be the fuel of my desire to help the community in the future, try and organize, and it may have given fuel to a poem, song or two. No satisfying conclusion, the search for which is the only reason it's this long in the first place, so just
Good luck with the blanket, the idea is awesome.

Maryana


Aizen supports trans rights
Hoguoku do your thing


rights rights rights rights rights

There is so much grief
The oldest trans person I know is 33 years old, the age of my sister. I do not know anyone age of my parents or grandparents.
Im only 24, but I know that trans kids and teenagers look up to me. Not for anything extraordinary, just because I survived. And it's heartbreaking to see.
If it was in my power, I wish I could shield all who come after me, all who have to go through a meat grinder of a system and somehow hold on. And I wish i wasn't a role model, and I wish I didn't have to look up to the "elders" who aren't that much older than me, but I need to hold on and I will hold all who aren't that much younger than me as tightly as I can. Because there is so much grief and pain and desperation and desire to be cared for in a society who has no space for us, that pushes us off the cliff, averting their eyes as the injustice persists.
I want you to know that I see you. Through the pages and fabric, with every stitch and letter, we say "We are here. We always have been. And we will forever. We remember and grieve and celebrate and break all that doesn't serve us to build something beautiful in it's place. So please, hold on."
So please, hold on.

Enn


equalityequalityequalityequality


Sweeter
than
Life


Andy Warhol

My square is made for Brianna Ghey. She was a 16 year old trans girl who was murdered in a violent attack. I want Brianna to be remembered in the trans community, RIP Brianna 💗🕊️

Miles


TRANS LINKUSHA
I LOVE U
Hi
KIM
OLEG
TOBY

Mul on alati raske vastata, kui keegi küsib, mis soost ma olen. See vastus tundub pidevalt muutuvat, voolavat, mitte paigal püsivat, lausa eest ära jooksvat. Kui miski tundub ühel päeval õige ja sobiv, ei ole seda järgmisel. Nii et võib-olla ongi ainus kindel asi selle juures, et see pole midagi kindlat.

Erinevatel põhjustel on mul tihti olnud seda keeruline väljendada: kuidas ma selgitan midagi, millest ma isegi täielikult aru ei saa? Kui nägin üleskutset lapiteki jaoks oma ruut teha, tahtsin proovida, kas oskan enda sees toimuvat kuidagi uutmoodi väljendada, leida seda, mis oli siiani tabamatuks jäänud. Kasutasin erinevaid kangaid oma elust, kõigil oma lugu: kes ma olen olnud, kes ma olen tahtnud olla, kelleg ma olen olnud, kuidas on minusse suhtutud, mis on mulle oluline olnud. Mängisin kujundite ja värvidega, sellega, mis paistab välja ja mis on varjatud, poetasin end kihtide vahele ja kuigi tulemus ei selgita kellelegi eriti midagi, siis tunnen, et sain palju öeldud.

Ja hea meel on näha oma ruutu selle lapiteki osana, ühena teiste kõrval. Kõigisse neisse on nii palju erinevaid hääli, tähendusi, mõtteid ja tundeid põimitud nii paljude erinevate inimeste poolt. Ja nende kõrval püsib valus teadmine, et paljud lood on ebaõiglaselt lõppenud ja ei kõla enam. Ma ei tea, mida tulevik toob, kuid seda ruututekogumikku vaadates tärkab lootus, et ühiselt tegutsedes võib see ühel hetkel helgem olla kui praegu.

mar


DREAM

i wish for my pain to not be forgotten, but used in ways of building communities and pushing back oppression of all forms

Aleks (45, 46)

Nahast lõigud tähistavad minu jaoks võitlust enda kehaga intiim olukordades. Ma olen mees..aga kas se teine inimene hoolib sellest nähes mu keha ja rindu...kas ta räägib pärast teistele milline "tüdruk" temaga oli. See milline on mu keha ja riietus stiil ei tähenda, et ma järsku ei ole enam mees. Vahel on tunne et ma ei taha kumbki olla, aga kui nad tulevad minust rääkima kui tütar, neiu, preili, chick siis see hävitab osa minust... aga õnneks see täitub inimestega kes minust hoolivad ja teavad, kes ma tegelikult olen.

Ansu

Kuna ma olen õpetaja siis ma olen suure tõenäosusega paljudele lastele esimene trans inimene kellega nad elus kohtuvad ning ma tunnen, et see on suur vastutus aga ka au. Ma loodan, et ma olen üks osa sallivuse kasvatamisest noorte seas ja normaliseerin seda, et kõik ei pea tampima seda sama kool-pere-lapsed-pension teed.
Ma soovin, et minu trans kogemuse kohta mäletataks seda, et trans olemine ei ole takistus ega piirang karjäärile. Igale trans inimesele on tema teekond erinev ja lõpuks me elame ja areneme enda õnne eesmärgil mitte nii kuidas kõrvalised isikud dikteerivad.

Lauri James

I was on a bus back home when I saw someone that had a really cool bag get on it. the second I saw him my mind went "I need to give that person a note with my number". we made eye contact a few times, and I kept staring at his bag almost the entire time. eventually he sat down (right behind me!) and I knew that if i wanted to give that person a note, i had to do it ASAP. there were some struggles, but eventually i managed to write the message. I tapped him on the shoulder, and gave over the note. after he was done reading, he turned back to me and gave me a thumbs up.

that is how I came to know Max, who introduced me to the place known as peemot. I cannot describe how much better my life has gotten due to this place, and I can genuinely say that Peemot is a large reason i am still alive to this day. I've struggled with depression and other issues that rise with being neurodivergent, and having a place I can go to meet new people, make friends and create art of many diffrent forms. I've become such a creative person in so many diffrent ways because of Peemot, and I genuinely cannot overstate how glad I am for this place exsisting.

Thank you Enn, for being such a welcoming host.
Thank you Max, for introducing me to your friends and introducing me to Peemot at all.
Thank you Pluto, for introducing me to The Magnus Archives which has become a large part of my life.
Thank you Apollo, for coming to Riia with me and letting me come over to your apartment, and helping me with anything I ask.
Thank you Wanderer, for giving me reasons to move around Estonia more and for being a cause for a large number of happy memories.
And thank you, everyone who has ever contributed to Peemot in any way. This place, this PROJECT, couldn't exist without your help. I love you all, and I will keep coming to and supporting Peemot as long as i can.

Eli/Revx (square and text)

I don't really know how to write things like this, especially in english, so i guess I'll say my best and worst experiences.
Worst: Firstly, it would be transphobia I've dealt in online video games, I'm pre T so i have to choose between getting misgendered or potentially get called slurs and receive threats, which has happened multiple times. Now I always put he\him in my bio on games and say that i just have testosterone deficiency so my voice is "weird".
Secondly, its my father, i came out to him like FOUR TIMES? And he turned it all into a joke. He says that trans people "shouldn't tell everyone about that" and shouldn't be on the streets or that being on hrt is not good for your health(even when he was taking testosterone) so everyone should stop. Also he treats my other trans friends nice, but when it comes to me "its not normal". Even when I write this I'm furious af.
I guess the people in school can be the worst, sometimes people ask me inappropriate questions so ig that.

Best: deciding on a best experiences feels impossible. Having alot of kind responses to coming out feels nice, especially from my classmates. Finding other trans friends who understand is amazing. The euphoria from being perceived and treated as a boy in my small town is awesome, sometimes even transphobic peers can't realise.
Also i think the best experience is that after a long day, after fight with my father over the phone, tired and not wanting to go home i can just be on a bus thinking "at least i can go home as a boy, at least i can go in public as a boy, at least i see myself in mirror and not someone else".
And thought of being able to be on hrt and get top surgery in Ukraine is wholesome, before i was thinking that no one could even do that in this country and i will need to go abroad which i don't want to do. It's just nice to know that

jinx


U
R
H
O
T


K O V E R
U H K E


ACK

Sebastianile

Õnn naeratama valmis on ka lootusetule,
kui suvesoojust kannab luigetiib
ja elu külvab ennast varemete vahele
ja hinged tühja mereranda viib
Küll lehtedeta puud on valmis kallistama meid
aprillituul kui jätab kaitseta
ja sinna, kus sa astud, kasvab valgeid ülaseid
ja Tartu marsist kajab Virumaa.

Ari


I WILL
WRITE
MY FATE
LINE
BY
LINE


FUCK
THE
POLICE

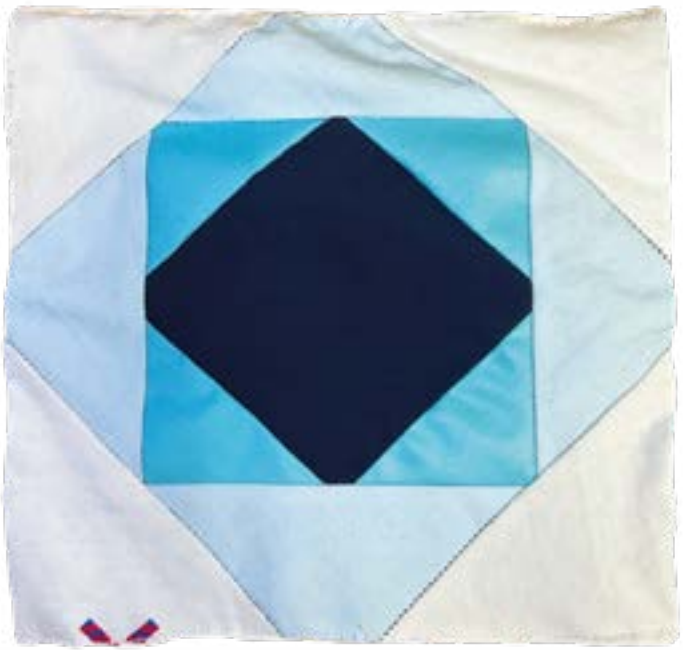
A person is not their gender or their assigned gender. unless that person specifically says that it is a part of their identity.
I am not a woman. Even if other people see me as such because of breasts or face structure. But i am not a man either. I don't want people to judge me and my actions through the lens of gender. I want to be able to wear "manly" things without being seen as a "boyish girl". I want to be able to do "girlish" activities without it reinforcing others' perceptions of me as a "girl". I am nonbinary, but most importantly, I am me.

Johar


I LOVE
BEING A
MAN AND
I LOVE BEING
A WOMAN

Since nature is always used as an excuse to say trans people are "unnatural", I think a male, pregnant seahorse is a perfect example, that nature is as varied and beautiful as people are.

Skye



honestly, i was thinking about like how every trans persons experience is individual. like nobody experiences it in the same way. it has its positive and negative sides, but in the end you have a loving community around you and i think thats one of the best things ever.

Ly