Transcript for: Casey Miles, Butch Rhetoric: Queer Masculinity in Rhetoric & Composition published in Kairos: Rhetoric, Technology, Pedagogy, (20.1), available at http://kairos.technorhetoric.net/20.1/disputatio/miles

[Miles speaking] I start with an explanation I'm using the performativity of publication And the performativity of gender in a performance of butch rhetoric

with this video I'm embracing the visible nature of butch you see butch and you know what she is with these words I am acknowledging you, the audience the ideas of butch that you bring to this space situating butch in your life and acknowledging the privileging of the immediately visible undermining what you think An academic publication A video A grad student A woman A butch

So I start with a description

What is butch?

Should be

So often a way of being seen, but also a way of seeing

A gaze

A landing place

An arrival at a hard fought destination

An identity

A name I claim with all my might

Feminist and butch

Oueer and butch

Lesbian and butch

Scholar and butch

Writer and butch

Crisscrossing overlapping intersecting digesting living breathing feeling fucking butch an embodied explanation for playground crushing, boys-clothes wearing, penny loafer scratching,

slowly

Blossoming

Flower

Yes, a way of seeing, you see

A way of being

A way of knowing

I resist the notion of butch as a hybrid identity of man and woman

Butch is not caught in the fictitious web between the two, but proposes a view

masculinity in the soft curves of a female body

It isn't that Butch resists description

But floats hard to pin down with mere words

A shape begins to form but at once shifts infinitely into infinity

Another stop along the way to an endless destination

pouring blood and sweat and milk and cum and tears

yes dear, a butch

that vision at the end of the double take

those hips those tits

your mind is having a fit

holy shit

It is not an It,

It is a woman.

Which now begs the question

Does butch belong to the female body?

Does butch belong to woman?

I dither here, unsure of which identity to decree or decry

What comes first?

The woman or the butch?

The feminist or the queer?

None of these mean that much to me without the other

And I believe close to wholeheartedly that this shit matters

That I can be a cog in the old clunking along university machine

And still make an actual difference in the actual lives of actual people

Cause why else are we here?

Butch is...

Stoic and tender

Sensitive and tragic

Flawed and fucked

Hard soft pudgy skinny fat

ridden and riding

Top bottom switch sideways tribade

Any way every way

Sinners and winners

Silicone wieners

Cowboys and tomboys

Leather dykes and leather daddies

Mothers and fuckers

sisters and brothers

Butch is exactly what you think it is

And butch is nothing that you ever expected.

The problem with defining is that a definition sticks

of

A definition that sticks is then stable,

however brief

however temporary

however constructed

A thing with a capital T

With stuff with capital S's

that pull to extremes - this OR that, here OR there

Therefore I need to insist on room in this description for resistance

For movement

For everything that gets left out that remains lost and unknowable

Like butch as raced and classed

To know butch we must also know stud, aggressive, macha, genderqueer, masculine of center, and two spirit

Butch is also described by its relations

To men

To transmen

And to femmes

With men it's how we are different

How we are the same

How butches just want to be men

And the people who love and fuck butches just wish we were men

In relation to transmen

How butches are just pre-op transmen

How transmen are just post-op butches

## And In relation to femmes

Our genderfucking companions in history, eternally and fatally

Femme hyphen butch joined in struggle and solidarity

Daring to love and fuck in a world that jailed, shamed, and murdered people that loved and fucked as femmes and butches

From this we are left with a conversation about the value and privilege of visibility and invisibility

And we owe it to the lives and legacies of our femme and butch elders to have this conversation

And let their audacity not stand for nothing

Bar culture, leather dykes, bull daggers, lipstick and lace, "three articles of clothing appropriate to one's gender"

That dimly lit dingy dyke bar where femmes and butches exchanged stories and tongues while cleaning each other's wounds

Is a part of me

The me speaking to you asking to be worthy of learning from

All together now

Huddled under the umbrella slash field slash discipline slash some other metaphor for describing a collection of folks interested in the same thing

Where butch is a seldom uttered word

You see, butch is rhetoric at work A process of becoming Of persuasion written on the body

one thing that pulls us all together is our belief in the power of writing Writing ourselves to understand our communities
Families
religions
governments
identities
writing ourselves into existence
while writing ourselves extinct
Writing to see ourselves
Writing to see ourselves seen

I write butch with my collection of neckties
freshly ironed shirts, blue jeans and boots
The mess of hair product on my head
And aluminum free deodorant in my hairy armpits
Decisions I've strung together to tell you I'm butch
I write butch with this video
Carefully chosen moving images
Strung together to tell you part of a story
And these words I speak to you now
Strung together to complete a performance of butch for an academic audience

Having already waded the waters of self-loathing and shame
Butch enters quiet
unassuming in the periphery
you see her eventually
she sees you seeing her
she's been watching the space
and she's been listening
patient
going about her business
expecting the confusion and boundary guarding
quite comfortable navigating the stares
the sneers
the whispers
the side glances down upturned disgusted flared-nostril noses

Butch comes from the deepest part of me As how I understand myself As how I understand the world A way of being seen A way of seeing I can tell you that this feels dangerous

Dangerous because butch rattles the hold men have on masculinity

A grip so tight it has choked us into oppositional divisions

Patriarchy, capitalism and war all depend on these partitions

Dangerous because I'm putting a foundational understanding of my Self out and up for scrutiny

But I get this cause I live this

On my body

In seeing being seen

I add this performance to a lineage of work on butch

Leslie Fienberg

Joan Nestle

Chrystos

Gayle Rubin

Shane Phelan

Jack Halberstam

I'm walking through the door in Rhet/Comp opened by Michelle Gibson, Deb Meem, and

Martha Marinara back in 2000

And I'm standing here now, visible and present

Authentic as right now ever can be

Finding ways to show you butch

We are fortunate to be here, to be gathered in this time

Speaking queer

Writing queer into existence here

Thank you for watching

Thank you for listening

Thank you for seeing me.....see you seeing me

I implore you to know the names of those who've linked their work to such a concept as "queer"

Who are asking to be paid for it

And insisting that we can offer this field something new.

## **CREDITS**

A video by Casey Miles

Music

"strung n left 2 hang"

by greyguy

"Mystro Soul Instrument"

by Mystro

"Baby" by cdk

"Urban Hero" By Rockit Dogg

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