

THE JOURNEY OF MY STRONG BROWN TRINI CARIB CALLALOO DYKE BODY

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I am a proud, brown, Trini, Carib, Callaloo, Dyke. Fierce, tenacious, and persistent.

This is the story of my strong, brown, Trini, Carib, dyke body. My story begins with my silky blue frog shorts. My badge of courage and access in my life during my mid-40s when my body and I were in our prime.

My silky blue frog shorts were my icebreaker in my relationships. They literally open bedroom doors for me. When I wore my silky blue frog shorts, I felt desirable. My magical shorts enticed women to touch me, stroke me, and caress my strong brown legs.

Women noticed my silky blue frog shorts before they saw my brown body. My brown body and I took a different path on our journey in my late 40s. We were ravaged by psoriasis and psoriatic arthritis. A two-month coma due to alcohol poisoning, and four long months of physical rehabilitation.

My newly changed brown body had to get support from my walker, Iris, and my cane, Hugo. I felt betrayed by my, now, not so strong brown body.

Where was the strong brown body of which I had been so proud? My journey of getting to know my new shape and size of this brown dyke body continued through my early 50s.

Who would like this new brown body?

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Who would want this new brown body? Would I still be desirable to other dykes? Do I still look like a dyke in this new shape and sized brown body? Differently abled. No longer could this brown body fit into those silky blue frog shorts.

What would become of me and my new brown body? My newly shaped, and now, differently abled brown body and I had to learn how to love and embrace each other. A big challenge.

What would I wear now to entice women? My new brown body and I had to shout out to the many doctors who poked, prodded, and diagnosed us as fat, obese, sick, unhealthy.

Diets, exercise, medications, prescriptions, were words yelled at us.

My new brown body and I had to struggle to be heard above the din and clamor of God-identified doctors, who told us we were lazy, ugly, undesirable.

Now, my strong brown Trini, Carib, dyke body and I entice women with our new tropical purple silk shorts. Will these open bedroom doors? Get brown legs stroked and caressed?

My newly shaped, and once more, strong body and I, now differently abled, live a proud and healthy life, with great support from Iris, Lily and Hugo.

[music]

And I continued to live and be a proud, brown, Carib, Trini. Callaloo, dyke. Fierce, tenacious, persistent.