

TEACHTAIRÍ NUA

Protection of the self
following the return of magic



- I. Self-Alchemy
- II. Lactation
- III. Aesthetics
- IV. Protection
- V. Anti-Procedure
- VI. Tenderness
- VII. Violence
- VIII. Spite of God
- IX. Teachtairí Nua
- X. Féin

Act O

SHARP
FOURTH

I. LACTATE

Chest heavy, panting, short of breath.

6 men swarm, hands clutching, gripping my form.
Muscles aching/stressed/strained, worn down from
running; but in their grasp I will not relinquish lest my
point not made. Exhausted, thighs on fire from the
flee, arms on fire from their clasp; I remain stubborn.

In their hands a trophy; greed/control/gloating.
furnishing their homes; shame/secret/fetish.

How I fucking hate you.

II. LACTATE

Chest heavy, panting, short of breath.

3 women gather, hands caressing, supporting my form.
Skin soft/tender/warm, sensitive and molten from
their touch; in their arms I offer my milk until we drift
asleep. Exhausted, body euphoric from their contact,
bosom euphoric from their lips; I remain blissful.

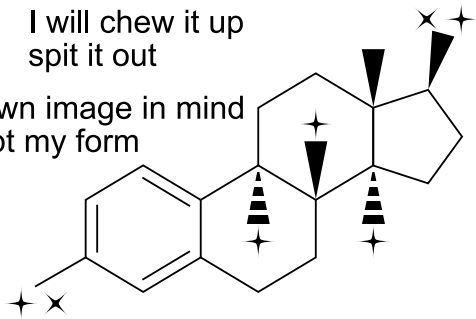
In their hands myself; cherished/supported/valued.
Sharing their homes; pride/equal/affection.

How I love you dearly.

I will disregard whatever
image I was created in

I will chew it up
spit it out

with my own image in mind
I will sculpt my form

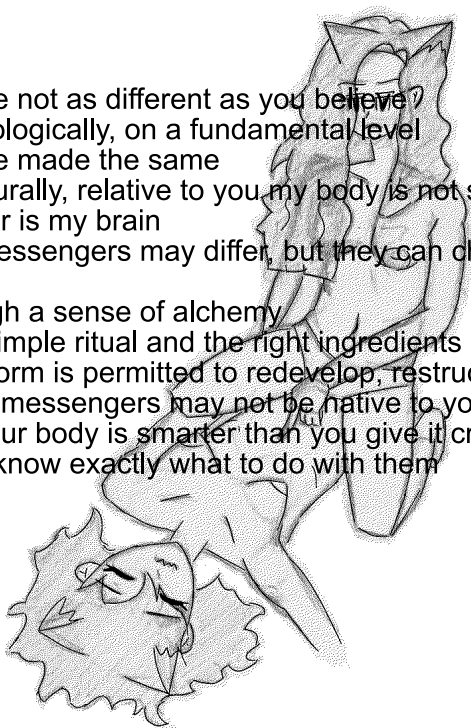


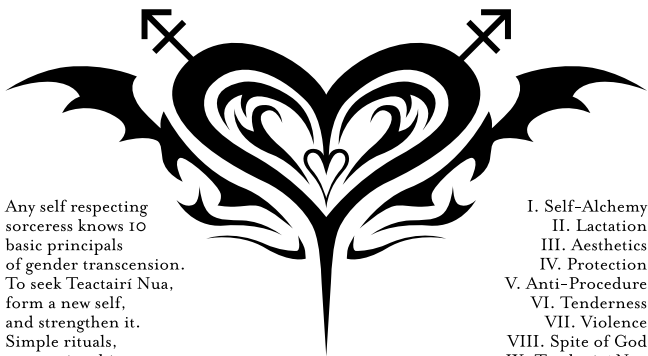
rituals, ingredients, anti-procedure
transmutation to something far more valuable

self-realisation::self-alchemy
I change my messengers

we are not as different as you believe
physiologically, on a fundamental level
we are made the same
structurally, relative to you my body is not special,
neither is my brain
our messengers may differ, but they can change

through a sense of alchemy
with simple ritual and the right ingredients
your form is permitted to redevelop, restructure
these messengers may not be native to your self
but your body is smarter than you give it credit;
it will know exactly what to do with them





Any self respecting
sorceress knows 10
basic principals
of gender transcension.
To seek Teachtairi Nua,
form a new self,
and strengthen it.
Simple rituals,
companionship,
and tender touches.

- I. Self-Alchemy
- II. Lactation
- III. Aesthetics
- IV. Protection
- V. Anti-Procedure
- VI. Tenderness
- VII. Violence
- VIII. Spite of God
- IX. Teachtairi Nua
- X. Féin

see me

look at my form

accept who I am

once I walked in I saw your

posture

voice

expression

comfort

shift suddenly

I won't apologise, you two faced coward

I won't feel bad for you, you piece of shit

I will revel in your discomfort

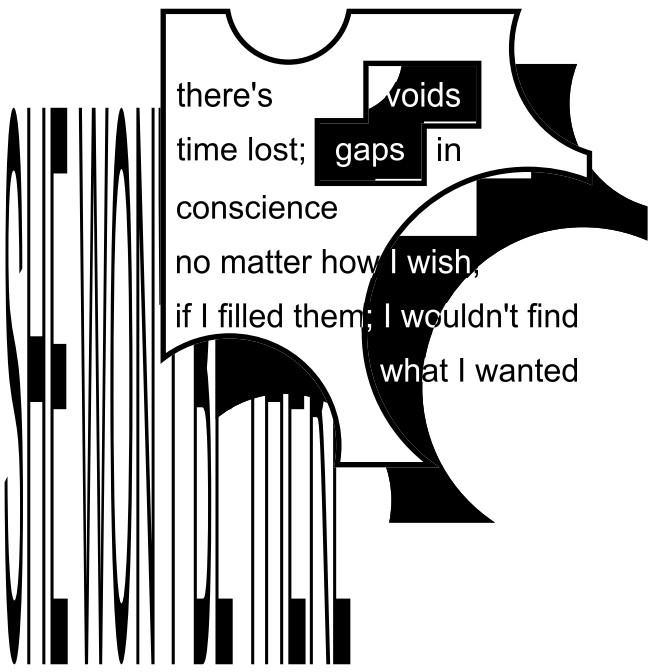
I will bask in that stupid look on your face

I take solace in the miserable worm that you are
you would be lucky to even feel a fraction
of the love/joy/comfort that I have felt

fly my flag when the time allows

whatever helps you sleep at night

you lowly stain



there's
time lost; voids
conscience gaps in
no matter how I wish,
if I filled them; I wouldn't find
what I wanted

tonight, as with any other
our limbs intertwined, your hands
reach for mine, grasping them
I bask in your warmth::your sweetest
smile lifts me. tender voices;
hushed, whispering stories of beauty

oh so softly, crimson butterflies line my
neck/collar bones/shoulders, they migrate
and find their resting place upon my bosom
a sweet nectar>>made for you
I will share it
as we share our bodies

molten and loved
my concerns sublimate
despite others||despite our hardships
we found each other
you are my tether
my everything

I am right where I need to be,
breathing oh so heavy
cosúil le tonnta,

E U P H O R I A
C O N T I N U E S
together, in each others arms we
rest. I

we can change our forms together

**we only need
new messengers**



explore our bodies together

TEACHTAIRE

Protection of the self following the return of magic
Act 0

An Tionscadal Dromchla - 03

@IFSLydia

@lydia@hellsite.site

sharpfourth.net

I

**SHARP
FOURTH**

Lydia