

TRANS* AND AUTISTIC ENERGY SCIENCE FICTION: A collection of dreams and quotes

rituals for tending to the soil

"Water was not good for such times as this, insubstantial as it was. But dirt, dirt would do. They were sheathed in it." – Rivers Solomon in *An Unkindness of Ghosts*

trans*feminist celebrations of transitions between the seasons

"Seed to tree, tree to forest; Rain to river, river to sea; Grubs to bees, bees to swarm. From one, many; from many, one" – Octavia Butler in *Parable of the Sower*

the autistic art of being prepared

packing a "survival pack filled with seeds, maps, and money when everyone else thinks she is crazy, cocreating a resistance community and rebuilding it when it's destroyed." - Leah Lakshmi Piepzna-Samarasinha's reading of Lauren Olamina in *Care Work, Dreaming Disability Justice*

collecting stones and studying soil as a way of archiving time

"they dug for those memories and stacked them in a row" – Alexis Pauline Gumbs in *M Archive*

we demand the names of those lost to ecoableist violence

"We will not leave our people behind, and not slowly die with our disabled roots ripped out in strange soil." – Leah Lakshmi Piepzna-Samarasinha in *The Future is Disabled. Prophecies, Love Notes, and Mourning Songs*.

disabled ways of being real

"I got to speak, and I felt like it was in a different language – about disability pride, about how everyone will one day be disabled (if they get to live)" – Ashley Shew on her website techanddisability.com

sensing with the Earth

"You see it suddenly: the network. A web of silver threads interlacing the land, permeating rock and even the magma just underneath, strung like jewels between forests and fossilized corals and pools of oil." – N. K. Jemisin in *The Obelisk Gate*

navigating strange lands in crip and Trans* time

"and all the rock there is hollow. Full of tunnels and caves that lead to underground cities and oceans. Most outsiders can barely navigate the surface, let alone all that's beneath it." – Tillie Walden in *On A Sunbeam*

facing the consequences of compliance with ecological destruction

"I surrender. To a love so big it could face and acknowledge monsters. [...] How will they name all of what we destroyed?" – Alexis Pauline Gumbs in Undrowned, Black Feminist Lessons from Marine Animals

stimming together to modulate energies

"It is a dance, of sorts. Her orogeny is like... a river with eddies, curling and flowing in patterns and at a pace." – N. K. Jemisin in The Obelisk Gate