



MANIFESTO FOR A NEW ERA OF GLITTER HOLE

The moments that feel closest to utopian for us are always in a slightly-too-crowded space full of friends and strangers. Standing on a sticky floor together, losing voices together, sharing last cans together, tits out together. In the new era we won't take these shared moments of joy for granted. These experiences should not be fleeting; they must be abundant and come in many forms.

Our work couldn't exist without the collective labour of the artists that contribute to our shows, and so we feel we can't write a manifesto for a new era without their collaboration either. The new era for Glitter HOLE has to echo the energy of our live events, one that embraces a congregation of voices and a cabaret of ideas.

VIOLA GAYVIS

The new era will embrace and show respect to the black trans and queer people who fought for the rights we enjoy now! The new era will embrace black queer talent and hold it to the same standard and admiration as white queer talent! The new era will be a land of equality where, in the queer community, being a white person doesn't mean you're above anyone else. The new era will see the END OF THE NARRATIVE OF THE ANGRY BLACK PERSON! The new era will fight for and protect black trans women and trans women of colour! The new era will be a place where all art and every person is appreciated and loved! The new era will see the end of hate and it shall usher in equality FOR ALL!



TARI TAKAVARASHA

Manifesto
Manifest
We make it happen
We don't request
We are here
We've always been queer
Making your minds and thighs
wet is our quest
Trust us
We have experience
We will vibrate you with our brilliance
Our lips are moist so that our words
Can flow out loud and clear
And when it's right we'll whisper
in your ear so only you can hear
Knowing we'll still be heard
Give you our best
And when we're done making our point
We'll slowly lick them
Ensure the teapots, loins and
brains are well and truly stirred
Are you already seated
In case it's not obvious
We make ♥ better than the rest

Two years ago we launched the Fianna Fellatio Party at Dublin Fringe with a manifesto, promising butt plugs for all and a 32 county Irish republic. We were bottoming for Ireland and topping your ballot. We did so to deride the sort of leadership and paternalism that is so much a part of the Irish political establishment. Now we find ourselves at a moment of particularly intense disillusionment with party politics, as we face another four years of violence from a neoliberal hell government. Before we can imagine utopias, we must first reject the dystopias that are presented to us at every turn.
End Direct Provision.