

# PUNNS WITH AIDS

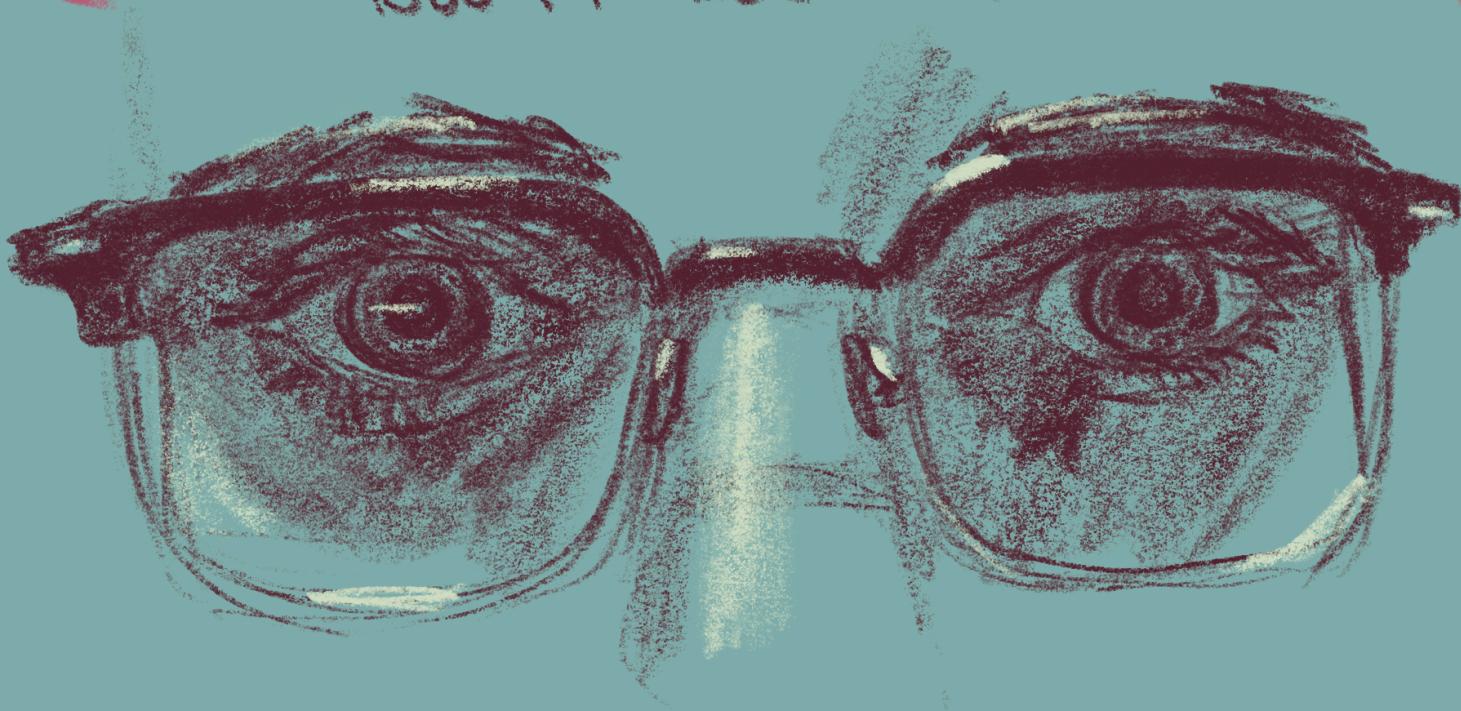
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## FINAL PROJECT

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IZ MALLWITZ

{ A COLLECTION OF DRAWINGS  
AND THOUGHTS FROM  
Nov 19 - Dec 06, 2020 }



Nov. 19, 2020

## Allergy Test

diagnosis:

"irritated by the world"

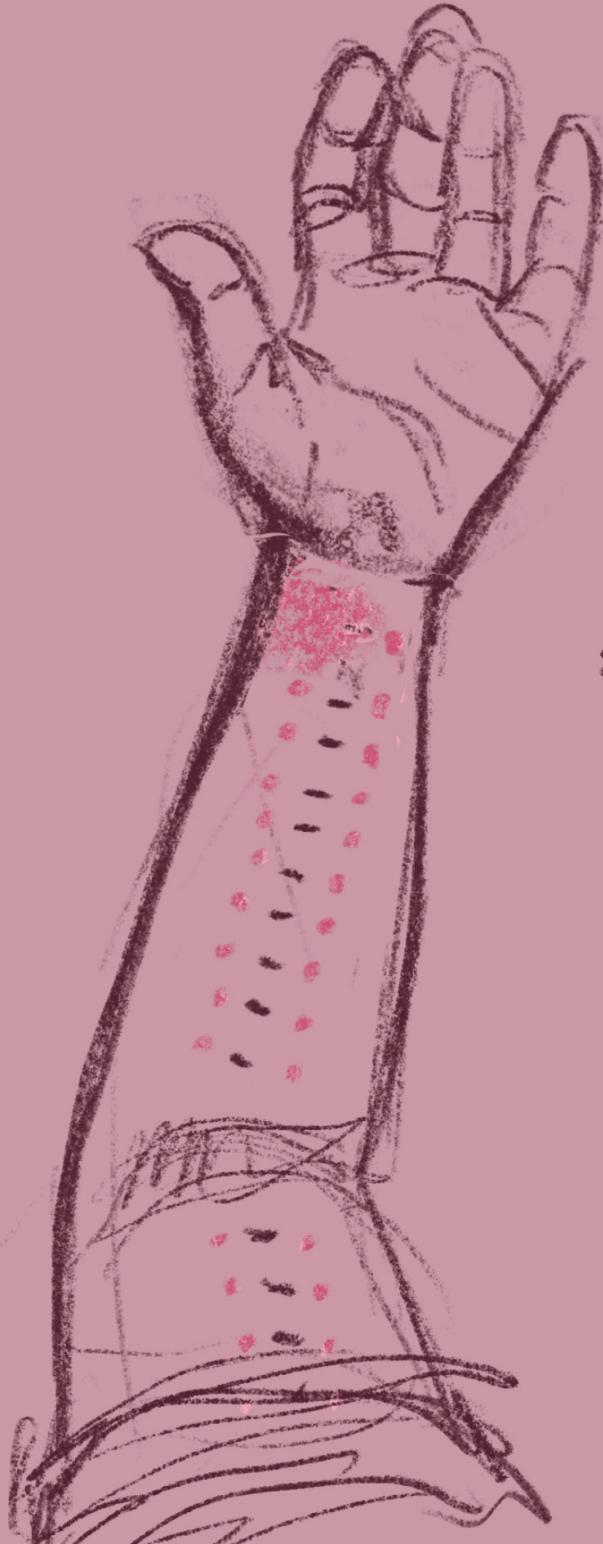
thought that was funny,  
but also strange

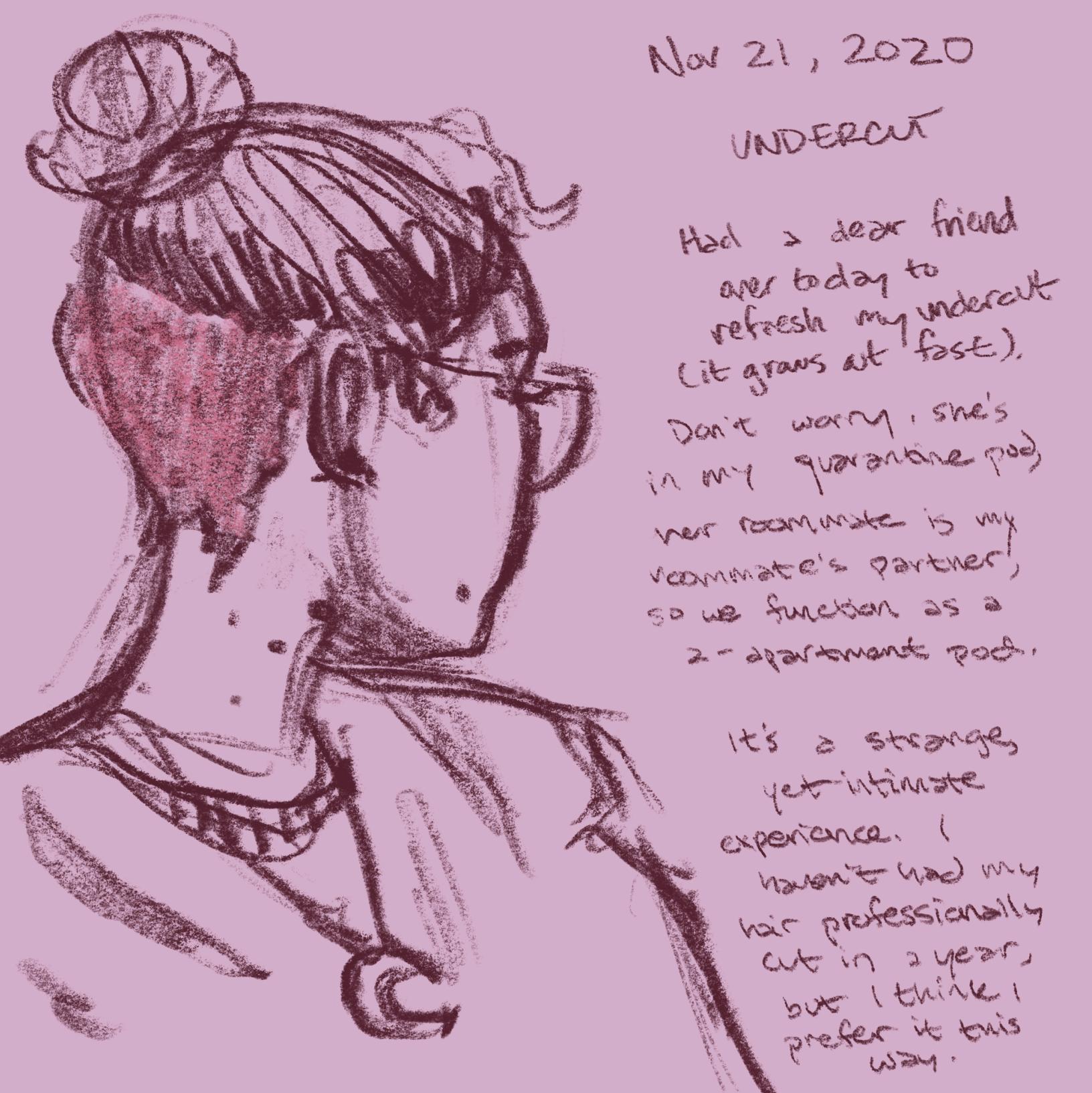
seems odd to possess a body,  
especially one designed so  
that all of its surroundings  
disturb & irritate it

such is life, i suppose

nurse was cute, she said  
she liked my name,  
one of her favorites,  
and "much better  
than Elizabeth"

i think her name was Karen.





Nov 21, 2020

## UNDERCUT

Had a dear friend over today to refresh my undercut (it grows at fast).

Don't worry, she's in my quarantine pod, her roommate is my roommate's partner, so we function as a 2-apartment pod.

It's a strange yet intimate experience. I haven't had my hair professionally cut in 2 years, but I think I prefer it this way.

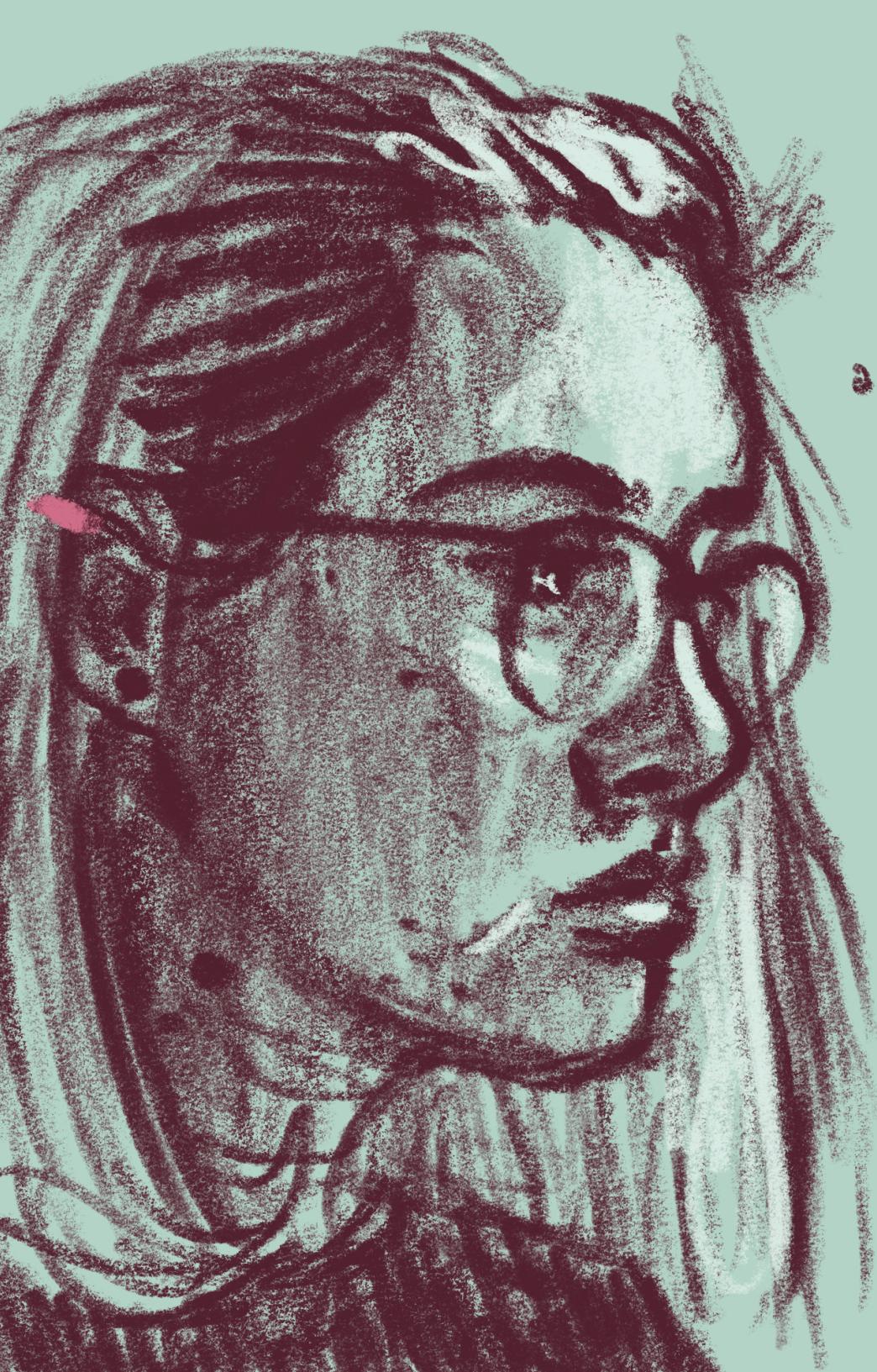
Nov 22, 2020

There's a scar on my  
right middle finger  
that doesn't seem  
to want to go away.

I think I got it  
from improperly  
holding some  
scissors while  
opening a  
package sent  
by my parents.

It doesn't seem  
to want to fade,  
but perhaps it'll  
serve as a reminder  
to not be stupid with blades.





Mar 24, 2022

I got my cartilage  
pierced in March,  
and it didn't give  
me any issues  
until I put in a  
ring in September.

Ever since, it's  
been swollen and  
constantly  
scrabbed over.

I'm sure I pick  
at it too much,  
but I can't  
help it.

Nov 25, 2020

## DYSPHORIA DAY #???



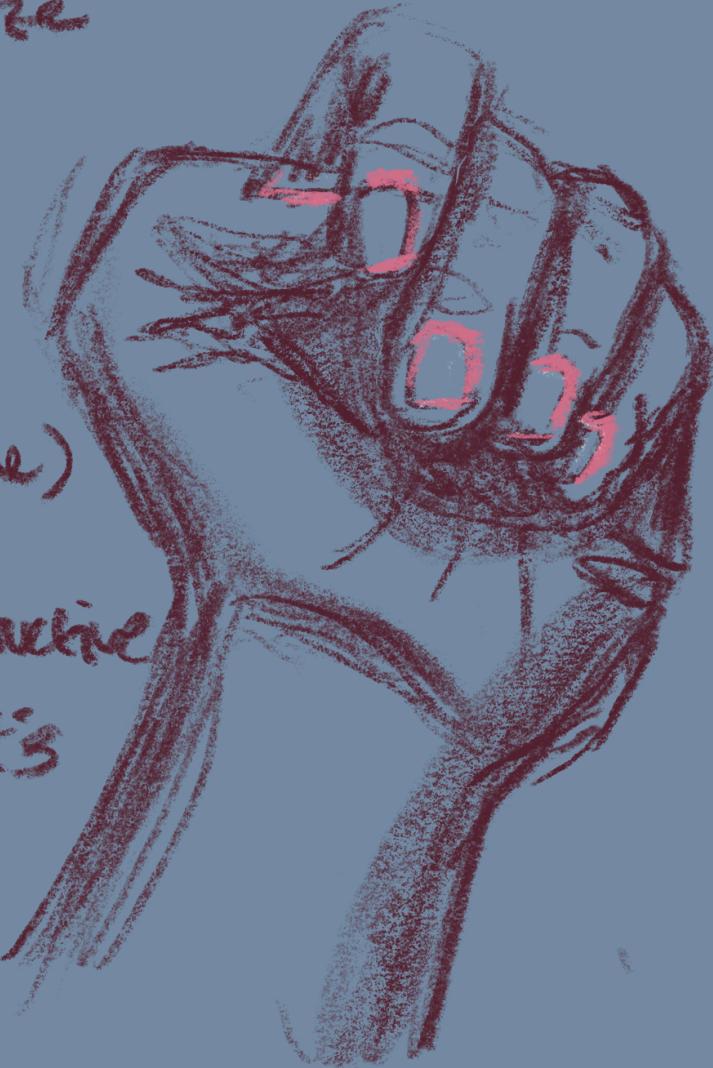
Another day in a baggy sweatshirt. Specifically, an old, worn-out one from my high school's National Art Honors Society. I think I wore it more than half of my junior year. While I was home (for quarantine), I dug it out of my packed-up clothes for comfort. I wore it in the Florida heat because it was the only thing that felt even mildly okay to wear. I sweated a lot this summer.

NOV 29, 2020 / DEC 07, 2020

## CUT MY NAILS TODAY

thought it would be interesting  
to see how often I cut  
my nails, didn't realize  
it was just about  
every week.

Short nails are part of  
my identity (queer femme)  
but also a way of  
preventing some self-destructive  
obsessive habits, so it's  
really kinda a way  
of life . . .



Nov 30, 2020

The chronic pain is at its worst recently. My back hurts constantly, and especially when I try to sit in places without a lot of back support. The couch is a no-go and I struggle to sit on the floor.

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My knees also rock and shift, so a lot of sitting positions that are good for my back are bad for my knees. It just hurts.



DEC 01, 2020

## MY EYES ARE SO BLURRY

I can't focus them, I've been  
staring at a screen for so long  
(both in terms of months of quarantine  
and hours of screentime during  
finals week)

I'm exhausted, but I have so much  
to do. It feels like it'd be like  
so anxious about something as arbitrary  
as grades, but I can't stop it.



DEC 02, 2020

MY EAR IS GETTING WORSE &

I keep touching it and accidentally breaking the scales. I picked at it, and it started bleeding. Usually it's only a clear fluid but it was blood this time. I put a Band-Aid™ over it and I plan to leave it on for a while. Hopefully it'll heal.

I haven't bled  
in a while.

This was strange,  
but it was weirdly  
good to remember  
I'm still flesh and  
blood even though  
I feel so inhuman -



DEC 04, 2020

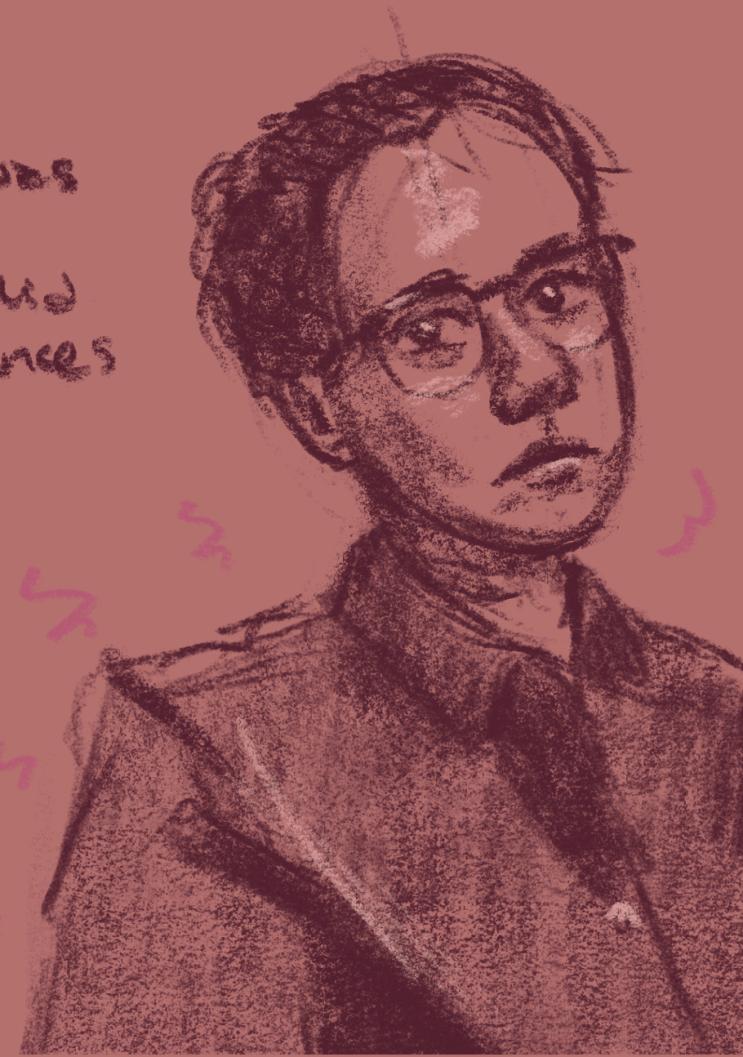
The dysphoria is bad again ...

Even my favorite shirt that feels good whenever it's a femme or a "don't touch me with that gender shit" sort of day feels real bad.

Elliot Page coming out was cool though. Definitely helped me feel more valid even though our experiences aren't the same.

I just really hate gender sometimes.

It's fun to be able to present however I want though.



DEC 05, 2020

The pain is really bad today, again. I think it was to do with the position I sleep in, but I don't know how else I'd be able to fall asleep.

It makes getting up done really hard.

I can barely do dishes or cook, since standing for a while is hard.

w

I dunno, I try my best to ignore it. Maybe I'll try to go for walks and stretch more often.

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DEC 06 / 2020

Too tired to do much of anything today. It's been a long week... and a long quarter.

At least I've got something to look forward to. My birthday is in two days, and it marks the end of finals. It'll be good to relax a bit.



Not sure I want to be older though. The future is coming up fast.