

# APHRODISIAC;

A ZINE FEATURING WOMEN LOVING WOMEN  
BY MUNEA WADUD

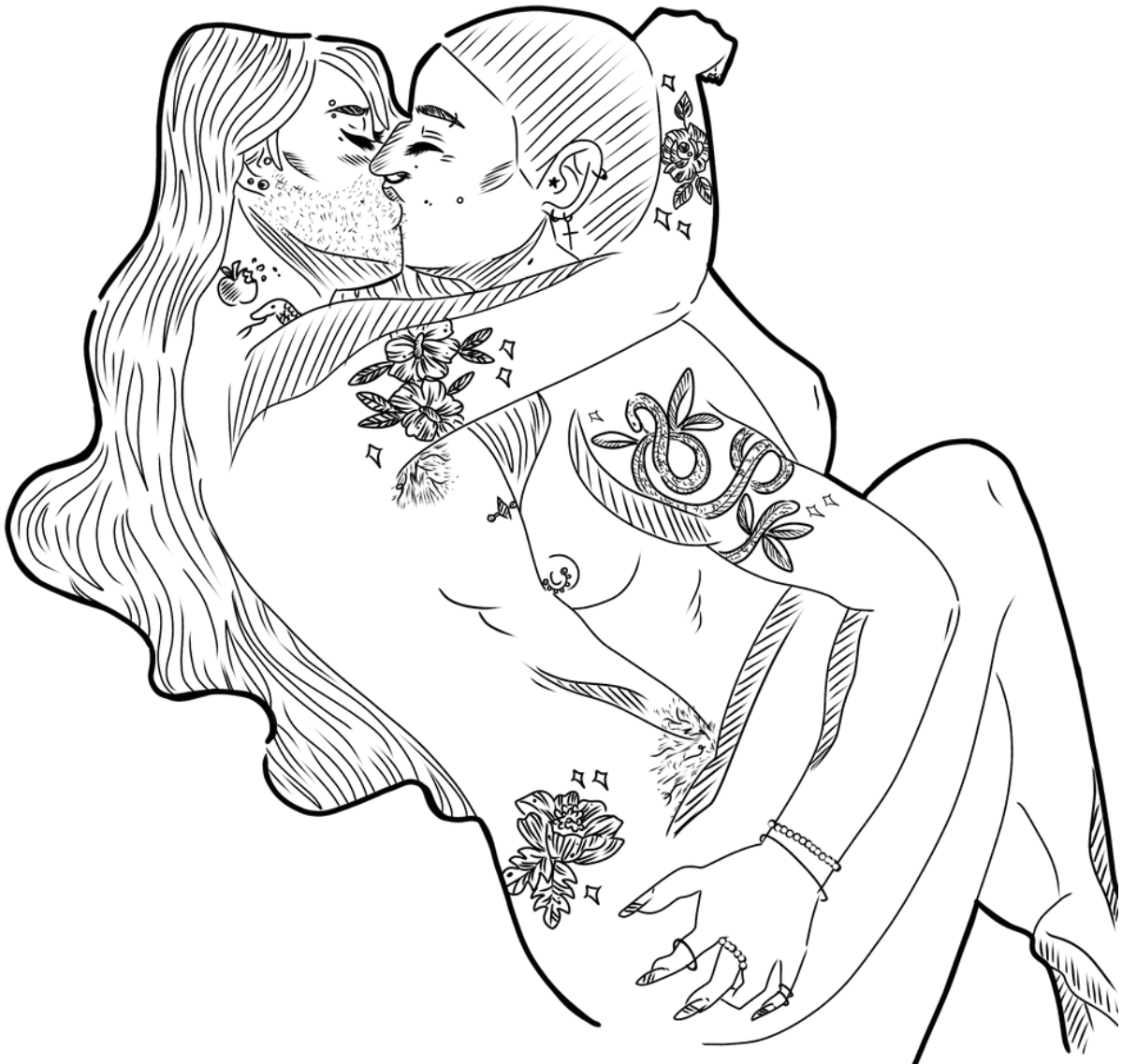
# ABOUT THIS ZINE:

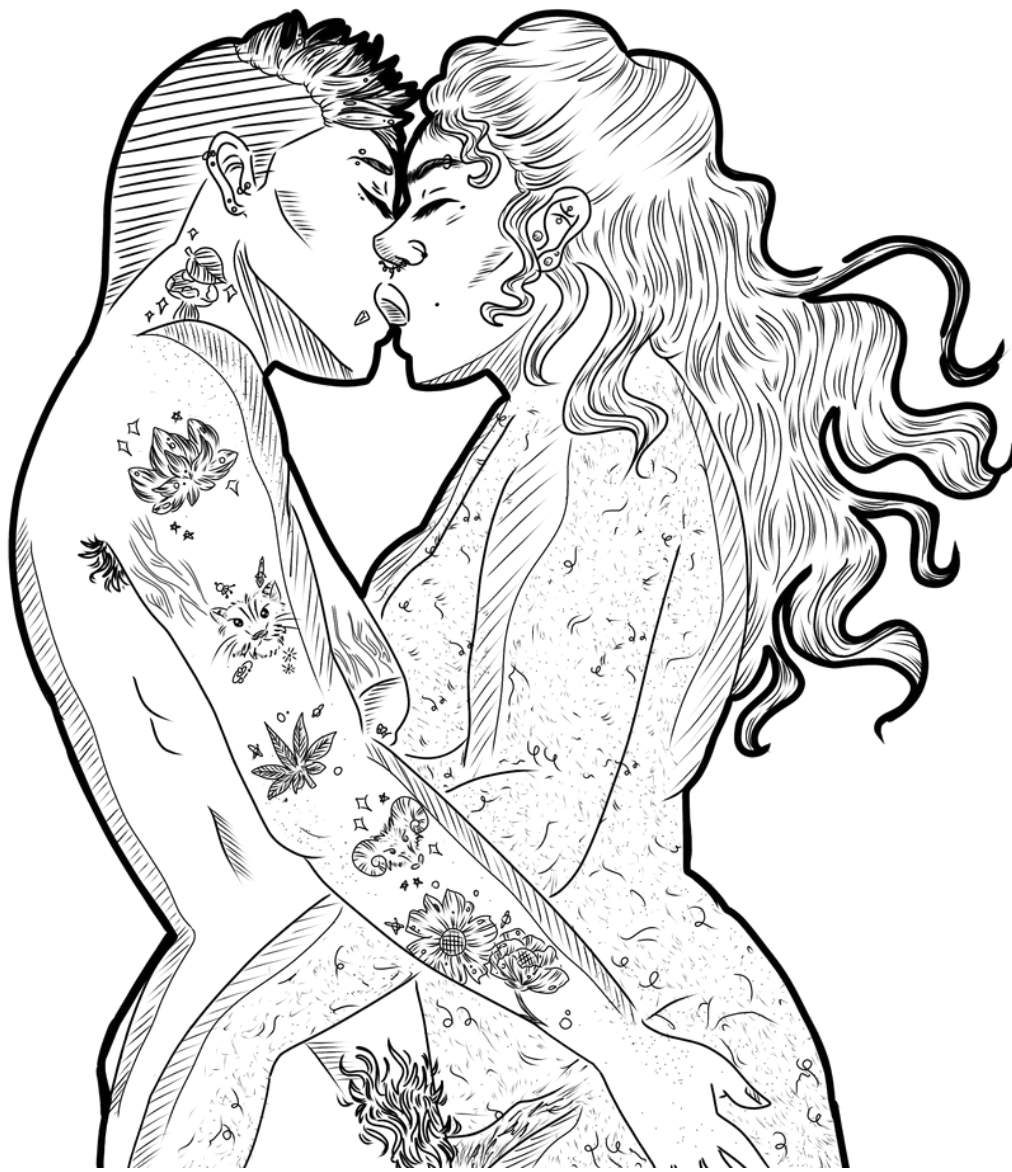
Aphrodisiac is a collection of artworks and poems that explore the sexuality of queer women, drawn from the perspective of a queer woman/non-binary person. These portraits seek to represent these lovers in erotic and sensual ways that arouse the female gaze rather than the male gaze - by displaying intimate moments between LGBTQ+ folks who's bodies are often not accepted by the larger society. Taboo topics such as body hair, fatness, stretch marks, cellulite, acne, scars, nipples and genitals are all represented here without the need to hide or conceal these very real parts of ourselves. This zine is an intimate look at the carnal desires of women loving women.

# HUNGER:

I WANT HER - LIKE DAYLIGHT

KISSES THE SOFT YELLOW HORIZON,  
TONGUE-TWISTED AND PINK WITH ORANGE HUES. I  
PRESS LILAC SKIES DOWN HER SPINE, A TRAIL OF  
CARDINAL PEONIES - SHE SMELLS OF AMBER  
FORESTS, LIGHTING UP THE NIGHT. I WANT TO  
DRAG MY TONGUE DOWN HER BODY AND CONNECT  
THE DOTS AS IF THEY'RE CONSTELLATIONS -





# CRAVE:

THE GREED OF MY MOUTH CANNOT

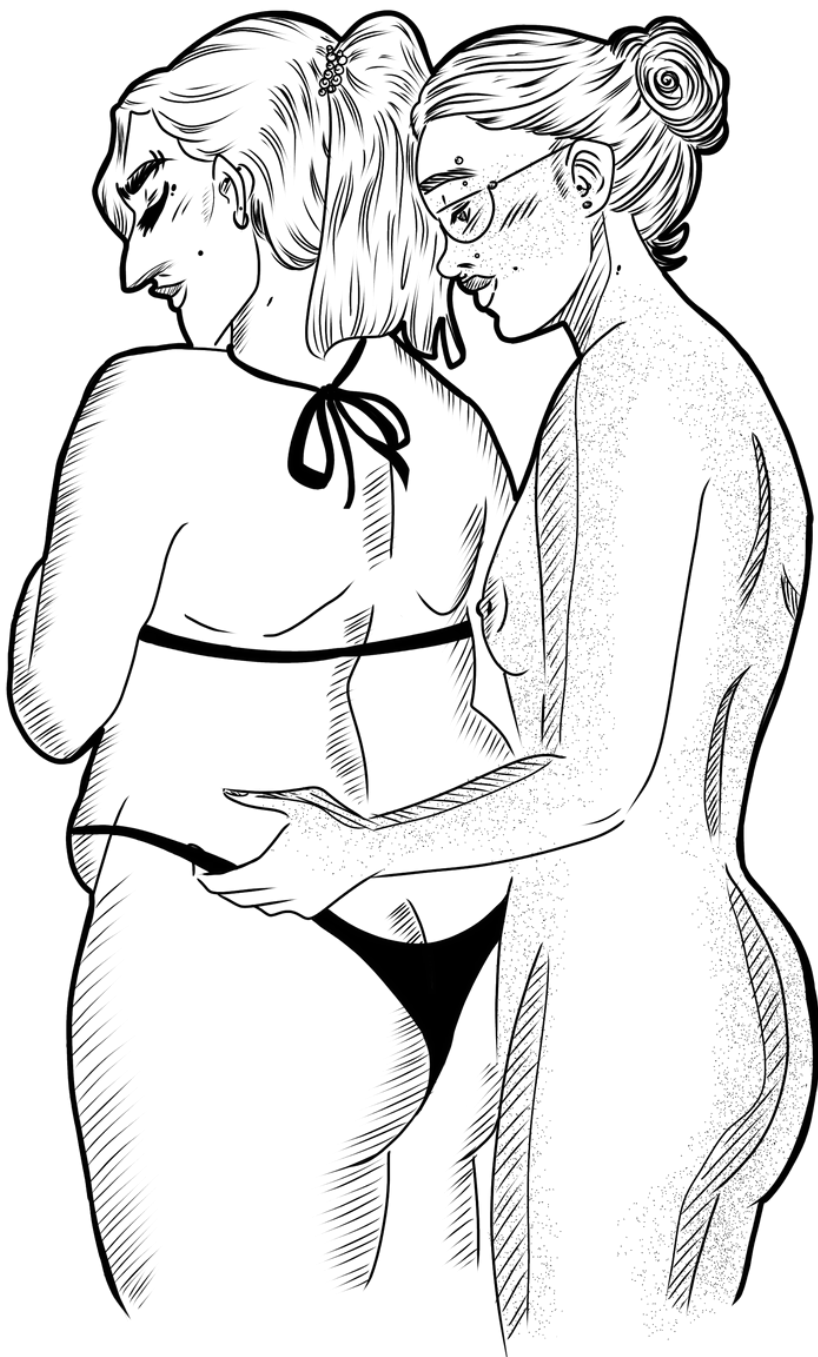
KEEP ITSELF FROM THE FIRE THAT IS YOUR FLESH - HEAT RISING FROM WITHIN AS IF I AM WOLF UNDER MOONLIGHT, I ACHIEVE FOR THE WAY YOUR LONG RED HAIR WRAPS AROUND ME, LIKE A ROBIN'S WING. THE SCENT OF PURPLE MAGNOLIAS ON YOUR NECK DRIVES ME INTO AN OBLIVION. JUST AS MARS IS TO VENUS, I AM DRAWN TO YOU - LIKE FORBIDDEN LOVERS ON AN ISLAND.



# DEVOTION:

FOR YOU - I WILL DRAW

SONGLESS BIRDS DOWN YOUR  
BACK, SCREAMING SAHARAS,  
CICADAS, DEMONS -

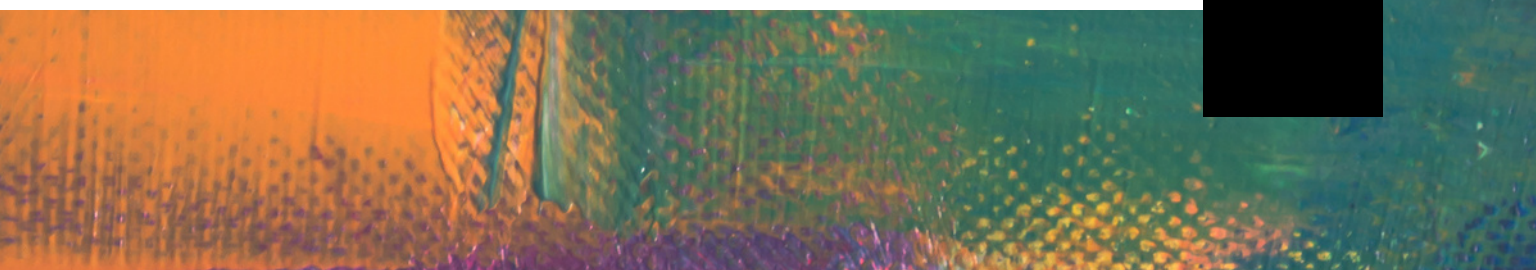


*YOU REALIZE - THE  
HOWLS YOU HEAR AT  
NIGHT ARE NOT HOWLS  
AT ALL,*

THEY ARE THE GROWTH OF  
THE ROSE THORNS IN MY  
HEART, THE WAY THEY  
BECOME JUNGLES FOR YOU.



JUST



# PASSION:

*YOU WRITE LETTERS BACK HOME - TALES OF ROMANCE AND RUNAWAY BRIDES, THE WAY HE WRITES POETRY ON YOUR WRISTS.*

HOW HE DOTES ON YOUR EVERY SEED AND PETAL, FROM THE ENDS OF YOUR LEAVES UNTIL THE TIPS OF YOUR FLOWERS - HE LIGHTS CANDLES EVERY NIGHT, HELLFIRE AND EDEN IN HIS EYES, HE CANNOT FORGET YOU. YOU AND YOUR SUMMER ANGER.





# RAVENOUS:

HER FINGERS TWIST DEEPER INSIDE, WHISPERING  
- "YOU CAN NEVER BE UNLOVED BY ME,"

EVERY INCH OF YOU IS SOMETHING MAGICAL, TINY  
SPECKS OF GOLD, NOVEMBER'S SOFT WIND, A  
WARM LAUGH - I WANT TO BE WITH YOU UNTIL MY  
PANIC IS NO MORE, UNTIL YOUR SOUL MEETS THE  
STARS, UNTIL WE EAT OUR GODS.







## **About the Author:**

Munea Wadud is a 27 year old artist, writer and creative currently living on the unceded, unsundered Territory of the Anishinabe Algonquin people. She is self-taught and mainly focused on creating work that validates her identity as a non-binary queer person of colour. She has an art business where she designs and sells patches, pins, stickers and much more. Her work has been showcased at Ottawa Art Gallery's Youth Showcase as well as their gift shop. She has been featured in notable fairs such as Feminist Fair, Flamingo Arts Market for LGBTQ+ Creators in Toronto as well as the Inside Out LGBTQ+ Arts Market and Film Festival.



**Connect with Munea:**



[instagram.com/artbymunea](https://www.instagram.com/artbymunea)



[muneawadud.etsy.com](https://www.etsy.com/shop/muneawadud)



[munea.wadud@gmail.com](mailto:munea.wadud@gmail.com)