

This is a 12-page preview for my
50-page transformative fan zine about
if Re-Animator (1985) was a transsexual
gay horror romance which dealt deeply
with the body and the terror of
intimacy. Thanks for looking.

5 PM

It occurs to me as work on the girl continues that, above all else, she must love Daniel immediately upon animation.

In theory, the will of Meg's heart alone should do the trick—but hearts are fickle things, and I'd prefer not to risk it.

As my personal experience with such matters is... limited, I've gathered a selection of research materials.

Hopefully, they can provide some insight.



Love, as I have come to know it, is a product of fear.

Primitive, procreative instincts, triggered by the brain's desperate cries against dying alone—

Find another body to cling to—

To jam up against.

I fear neither death nor solitude.

Therefore,
Such desire is
foreign to me.

...These tapes
are worthless.

Vapid, repetitive,
predictable...

... And it's not...
right....

He never...

He never looked
at her like that...

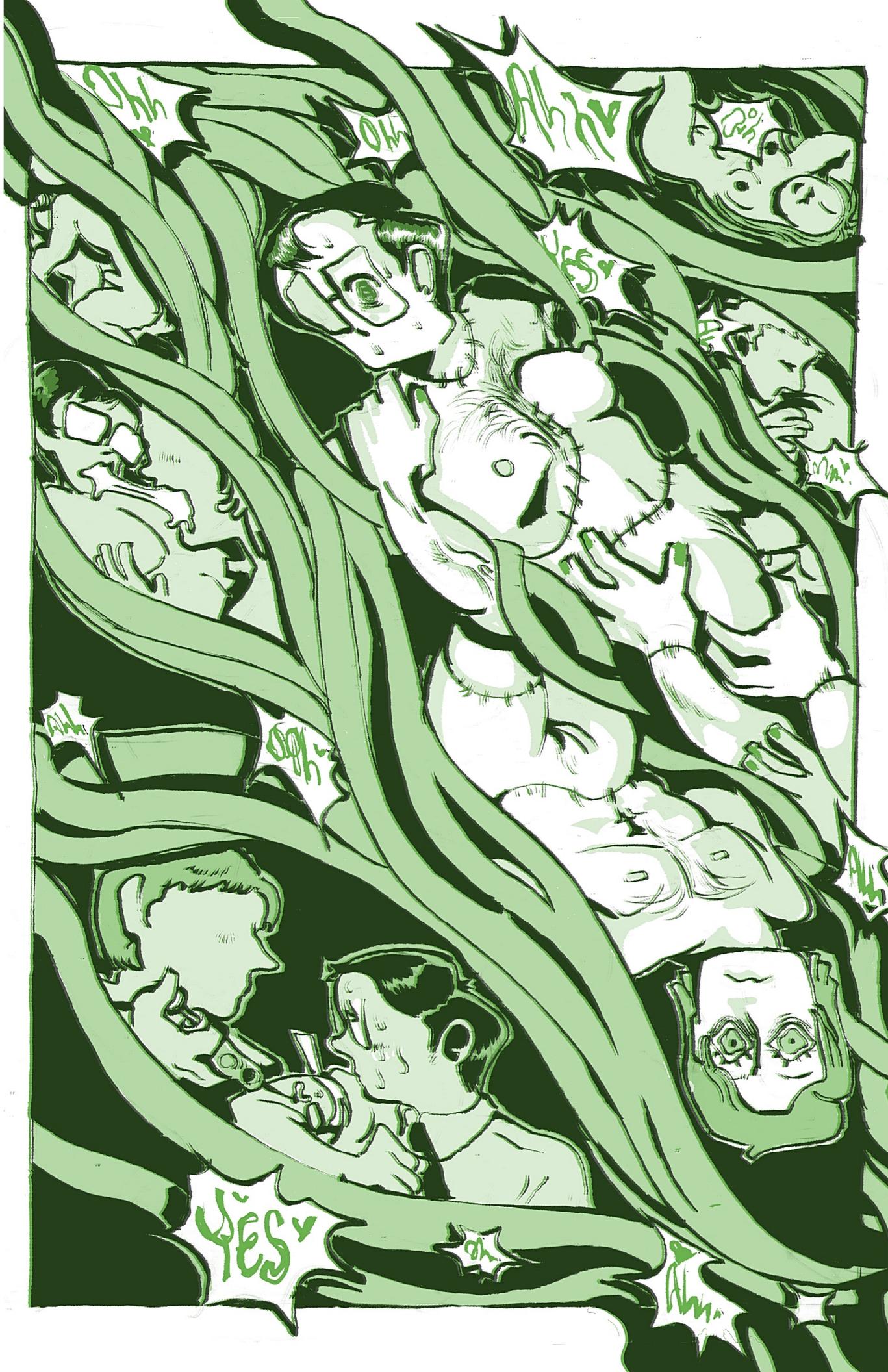


I don't want
my work to mimic ...

...these vulgar
performances

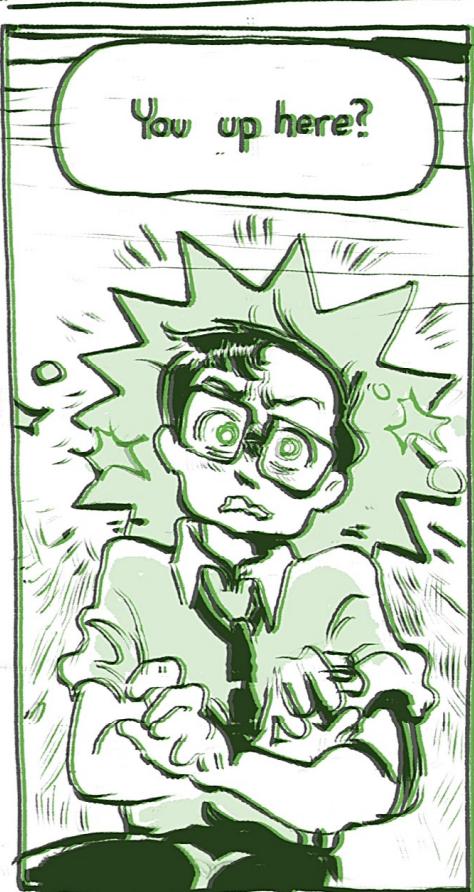
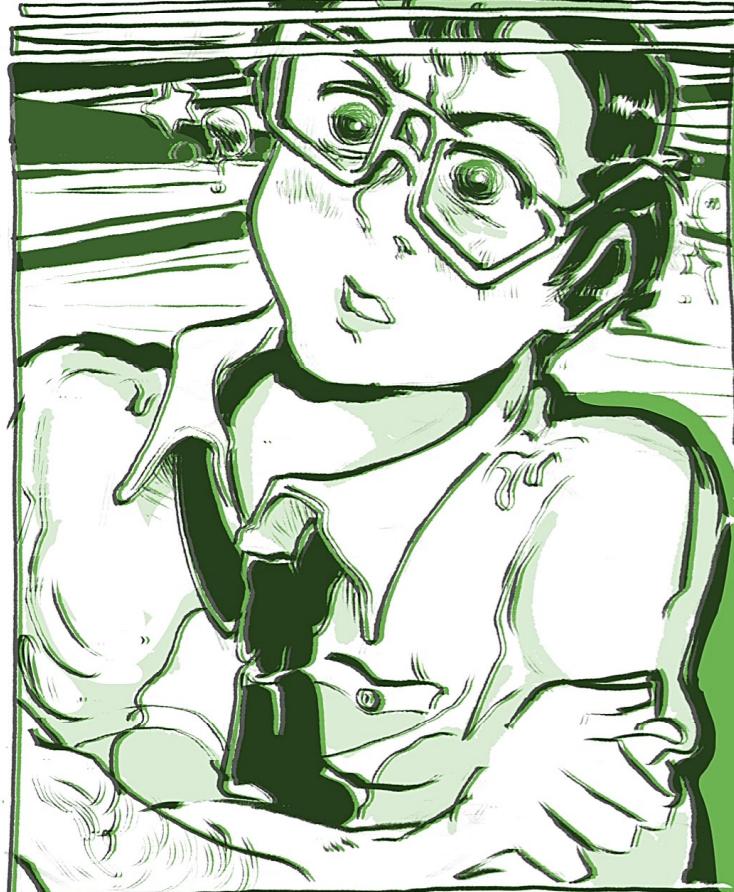
I want-

—how he looks
at her...





Herbert?



You up here?





den arrhythmic death syndrome is cardiac arrest, but the cause of

cardiac arrest is when your heart stops your body and starva

Shit—
arrhythmia (which means irregular heartbeats). If the electrical impulses in your heart become confused, it can lead to arrhythmia. Some arrhythmias are harmless, while others can be life-threatening. A cardiac arrest is when your heart stops pumping blood to your brain, this means an abnormal heart rhythm has taken over your normal. This is why they say

Spontaneous Human Combustion (SHC)

The enigma of spontaneous human combustion (SHC) is one of the most bizarre and frightening of all the phenomena in the world. The exact cause of SHC is unknown. Some believe that stories of SHC are just urban legends, but this is not the case. Urban legends have been traced back to any true original source.

Sorry, I didn't—

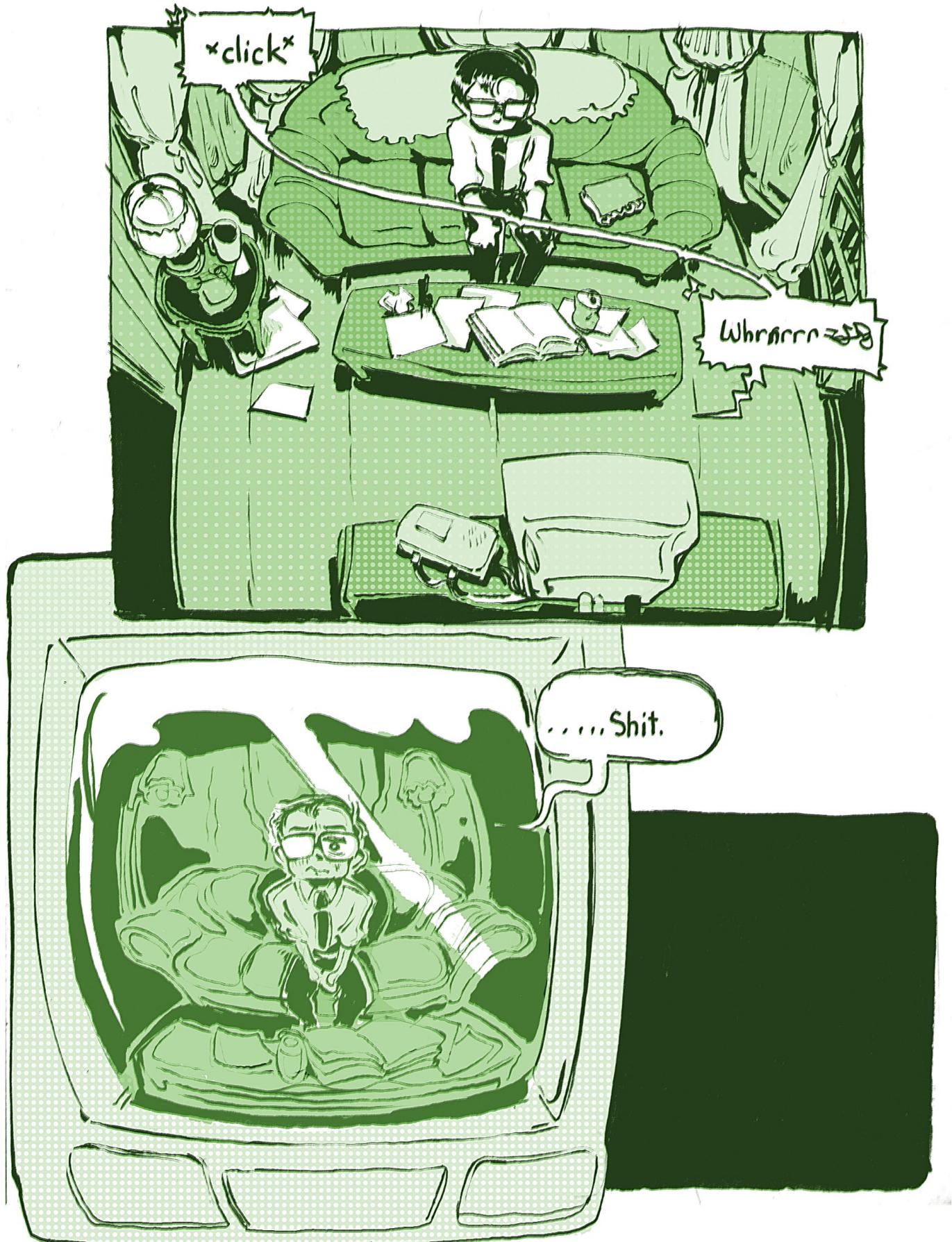


...Good
night, Herbert.

Oh.

That.

... That's it.





BLASPHEMY?
Before what GOD?
A GOD repulsed by the miserable
humanity He created in His own
image? I WILL NOT
be SHACKLED by the
failures of your God. The only
blasphemy is to wallow in IN-
-SIGNIFICANCE. I have
TAKEN refuse of your GOD'S
failures, and I have TRIUMPHED.