

**HOMOMUSEUM**  
**by Papo Colo, 2005**  
**New York City**

I'm homosexual... How and why are idle questions. It's a little like wanting to know why my eyes are green. ~ Jean Genet

As a standup, I try to change the world. As an entertainer, I try to entertain. And as a lesbian, I try to pick up the prettiest girl in the room. ~Lea DeLaria

Every gay and lesbian person who has been lucky enough to survive the turmoil of growing up is a survivor. Survivors always have an obligation to those who will face the same challenges.  
~Bob Paris

It's a lot easier being black than gay. At least if you're black you don't have to tell your parents.  
~Judy Carter

These names: gay, queer, homosexual are limiting. I would love to finish with them. We're going to have to decide which terms to use and where we use them. For me to use the word "queer" is a liberation; it was a word that frightened me, but no longer. ~Derek Jarman

I remember how being young and black and gay and lonely felt. A lot of it was fine, feeling I had the truth and the light and the key, but a lot of it was purely hell. ~Audre Lorde

The most important political step that any gay man or lesbian can take is to come out of the closet. It's been proven that it is easier to hate us and to fear us if you can't see us.  
~Amanda Bearse

If gay and lesbian people are given civil rights, then everyone will want them! ~Author unknown

It is difficult to be different, however it is glorious to be unique. ~Papo Colo

No government has the right to tell its citizens when or whom to love. The only queer people are those who don't love anybody. ~Rita Mae Brown

The degree and kind of a man's sexuality reach up into the ultimate pinnacle of his spirit.  
~Friedrich Nietzsche, Beyond Good and Evil, 1886

There came a time when the risk to remain tight in the bud was more painful than the risk it took to blossom. ~Anaïs Nin

We are outlaws of pleasure. ~Santiago Antonsanti, artist

We are thinking on various levels at the same time. Seeing to imagine, believing to exist we occupy the privileged place of the eye. We compose and decompose the picture, in different sounds and in solitude. We scream at silence, seeing all the transparencies of the voice in the vocabulary of emotions. Reaching nothingness because it is full of words and the echo gets closer to the void. Dangerously we are simply searching and finding all the reasons to reclaim our image.

**Text for the exhibition at Exit Art NY**  
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