Cat Call: How Lesbians Queer Society Through Interactions with Cats

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It’s a well-known fact that you can’t call yourself a lesbian unless you possess a cat—or, rather, for cats call no one mistress, a cat possesses you,” asserts an essay in the 1991 anthology *Cats (And Their Dykes)*. Patricia Roth Schwartz’s claim, along with numerous examples from pop culture, reify the text’s title. Saturday Night Live’s Kate McKinnon plays the stereotype for laughs in a recurring gag about the lesbian-run cat store Whiskers R We. McKinnon and various guest stars play randy, if dowdy, lesbians whose love for cats far surpasses their love for other humans. McKinnon’s character embodies many lesbian stereotypes, hailing the cat as “a friend with fur” and imploring her amorous co-star, played by Kristen Wiig, to “keep it in [her] jorts.” Another piece of lesbian pop culture, Anna Pulley’s 2016 *The Lesbian Sex Haiku Book (With Cats!)* features cats not only as lesbians’ companions, but as lesbians themselves. Illustrator Kelsey Beyer renders lesbians as cats alongside Pulley’s haiku. *The Lesbian Sex Haiku Book* is less niche than it sounds, following in a decades-long tradition of queer cat literature, a genre whose hallmark is *Cats (And Their Dykes)*. These books, as do all queer endeavors, seek to challenge the normativity of heteropatriarchy.

Why is the stereotype so immediately recognizable and funny enough to warrant almost two million views on YouTube? Why are cats a fundamental part of queer expression and experience in *Cats (And Their Dykes)* and *The Lesbian Sex Haiku Book*? What about lesbians, particularly those styled as “dykes,” enforces their

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1. Patricia Roth Schwartz, *Cats (And Their Dykes)* p. 37

2. “Whiskers R We with Kristen Wiig” Kristen Wiig, Kate McKinnon
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association with the domestic, but still independent, house cat and

to what extent does this relationship challenge heteropatriarchy?

In the context of this paper, a lesbian is identified as a woman or

woman-aligned person who only experiences sexual and romantic

attraction to other women or woman-aligned people. Queer can be

understood more broadly, as an act or way of being that challenges

heteropatriarchy. Heteropatriarchy, meanwhile, can be understood

as the system of male, heterosexual, patriarchal supremacy that

privileges the straight and male. The cat/lesbian connection

represents the lesbian’s rejection of her assigned social role as wife/

sex object and mother. However, when embraced by lesbians, the

cat/lesbian connection is also about rejecting women’s traditional

social role, and instead finding love outside the heterosexual,

patriarchal family and outside platonic, non-sexual, non-romantic

female relationships. Thus, for many lesbians, loving cats is an

intrinsic part of queer, lesbian identity.

The Lesbian Sex Haiku Book was composed in haiku to “give our

short-form brains something else to do when we aren’t photographing
dogs wearing leggings.” The cats were added at the suggestion of

the author’s then-girlfriend, Beyer, to humorously represent lesbian

experience. The most superficial reading of Pulley’s fascination

with cats is that lesbians simply enjoy them as pets or companions,
something she plays with in numerous haiku in the text. However,
in each of three feline companionship haiku, cats replace a central
part of the heteropatriarchal social order for the lesbian who owns

them. In Pulley’s second chapter, “How to Pick Up a Lesbian,” the

subsection “More Realistic Ways to ‘Flag’ as a Womyn-Loving Wo-

moon” considers how lesbians identify themselves to prospective

sexual partners. Pulley offers the following advice to her “womyn”

readers: “Do not brush off/ the cat (or dog) hair you are most/ surely

covered in.” The subsection title humorously rejects male definition

by restyling the word “woman” without “man,” and in the haiku, men

are doubly replaced, first by the subject’s cats and secondly by the

subject’s search for a female partner. It is hard to say which aspect is

more threatening for the archetypal male derided by lesbian culture:

the search for a lesbian partner, or the abdication of sex appeal

entirely, represented by the unsexy jewelry of pet hair. A haiku later,
in the chapter “How to Pick Up Your Ex-Girlfriend,” the subject says,
“Snuffles and Meow-Meow/ sure do miss you. Why don’t you/ come say hi to them?” In a heterosexual relationship gone sour, children represent the last living linkages of one partner to another. However, in this poem, the children serving to reattract a lost love are furry and likely mute about their second “parent’s” disappearance. In a twofold disruption of the nuclear family, Snuffles and Meow-Meow supplant the image of human children left behind by divorce.

“Sadness” represents the ultimate rejection of heteropatriarchal human society; that of society itself. From the chapter entitled “The Twelve Stages of Lesbian Break-Up Grief,” the poem reads “Imagine which cat/ will probably eat you first/ when you die alone.” After losing her partner, the bereaved, dumped lesbian assumes she will never interact with society again. Instead, she intends to replace all human companionship with that of animals, while acknowledging that not only will those pets will not recognize her as a companion once she dies, but they will be the only ones to notice her death. This haiku, one of Pulley’s darkest and most humorous, points to a risk of rejecting heterosexual society: that there might not be a society to replace the patriarchal one challenged by lesbianism. It is important to note that the fear of dying alone is not exclusive to lesbians, but rather applies to anyone who rejects the social prescription for romantic love. Fomented by a devastating break-up, Pulley’s work toys with what it means to be a lesbian, but even more profoundly, with what it means for a human’s primary social connection to be with a nonhuman animal. Pulley’s book represents a dual queering of society: after getting engaged on the Isle of Lesbos, and subsequently

5. Pulley, p. 29
6. In Cats (And Their Dykes), Wendy Caster plays with this idea in “My Step-Cats and I.” “It’s a familiar scenario: a nuclear family breaks up, one parent gets custody of the kids, that parent eventually starts dating again, and then the kids and the parent’s new friend have to learn to deal with one another… My lover Liz has two cats from a previous marriage. She and her ex-lover got them together, raised them together, loved them together. I knew they wouldn’t accept me immediately.” p. 111
7. Pulley, p. 126
broken up with, left in the companionship of cats, Pulley’s haiku not only challenge heterosexuality, but also the notion that human beings are meant to come in pairs.

Pulley’s text extends beyond contemplation of companionship to include Beyer’s zoomorphic depictions of lesbians themselves. In “The SHF (short-haired femme)” and “The LHB (long-haired butch),” Beyer depicts an earring-clad domestic shorthair and a dapper, tie-wearing Maine Coon to accompany Pulley’s haiku musing on the stereotypes and interests of each category of lesbian. The identities femme and butch represent a respective reclamation and complication of femininity outside of the context of attraction to men. Thus, by stylizing cats as femme and butch, Beyer attributes to cats the same sense of separatism from maleness that lesbians possess. Beyer also liberally reinterprets lesbian cultural iconography, from Melhissa Ethfuridge’s Your Litter Secret to the Indigo Purrls’ Closer to Twine. Alison Bechdel’s The Essential Stripes to Watch Out For and Tracy Chapman’s Give Me One Reason to Spay Here are indeed puns, but also illuminate various aspects of the lesbian experience, albeit likely unintentionally. The reinterpretation of Bechdel’s title queries the essentialness of appearance to lesbian culture: are tabbies meaningfully different from calicos? Are lipstick lesbians altogether different from stone butches? Chapman’s album cover, which features a Himalayan passionately strumming an acoustic guitar, raises questions of childlessness and reproductive control in both cats and lesbians.
The most explicit connection between cats and lesbians is made on the front and back covers, in which two cats (the front cover) and Pulley and Beyer (the back cover) lie touching in an unmade bed, smoking cigarettes. This juxtaposition makes the reader first ponder the ways in which one ascribes similar characteristics to both lesbians and cats. Chiefly, lesbians and cats are similarly seen as independent through their rejection of “typical” modes of social affection. Just as the cat demands attention on her own terms and is considered less people-oriented than the dog, so do lesbians reject the traditional female roles. Furthermore, by portraying herself and her girlfriend as cats, Pulley highlights the social otherness of the lesbian. By posing as felines, Pulley and Beyer not only buck gender and normative sexuality, but they even transcend the species boundary to become the ultimate other. Tangentially, the central comparison of the book raises the question of why are lesbians and cats similar enough to be transposed on one another rather than dogs, birds, or reptiles. Cats have historically been associated with deviant femininity through their association with witches and spinsters. Thus, lesbian identification with dogs could potentially challenge gendered notions even more than identification with cats. Reptiles, as bizarre or even repulsive, could represent opposition to traditional society as an object of identification. There are certainly lesbians who consider themselves “dog” or “reptile” people rather than “cat people.” However, there is something peculiarly independent yet endearing about cats that results in an overwhelming connection in lesbian pop culture.

While Pulley’s text flirts with bold assertions of queerness, distinguished from other modes of homosexuality for its purposeful tension with heteropatriarchy, *Cats (And Their Dykes)* embraces queerness in its very title, by repurposing the pejorative “dyke” over the neutral “lesbian.” The use of parentheticals in both titles serves to subjectify the being outside the parentheses and objectify the being inside. Pulley’s book is primarily about lesbians, but *Cats (And Their Dykes)* aims to subvert an assumed human-to-animal hierarchy by subjectifying the cat and objectifying the human. The use of “lesbian” versus “dyke” also belies the degree to which each text seeks into interact with queerness and disruption of patriarchal
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social order.

*Cats (And Their Dykes)* contains various queer musings, poems, anecdotes, and essays on the literal companionate relationship between cats and lesbians, with varying degrees of favorability. Some, like Abby Bogomolny’s “Because I Turn on the Light Switch/ She Thinks I Make the Sun Come Out” and Jan Hardy’s “Separatist Paradox” portray an orthodox understanding of the relationship pets have with people, one of affectionate dependence or of an essentially companionate care-taking connection. Hardy’s title references lesbian separatism and so she claims, “The only male ego I can endure/ belongs to Leroy/ who found me at the Animal Rescue League/ decided I was worthy, / stood up and squeaked Me! Me! through the screen.” Leroy is marked by his otherness through species difference; though he is male, he is only male enough for Hardy to question separatism in her title, not abandon it entirely. In this way, Leroy allows Hardy to queer society through separatism without forgoing companionship; although he does so in a fundamentally reliant way, as he begs for her to choose him. Living with a pet allows women to reclaim elements of caretaking in female identity without being subjected to patriarchal pressures of wifely or motherly duties. By feeding, grooming, and providing companionship to Leroy, Hardy engages in traditionally feminine behavior without catering to the needs of men or the patriarchy. Despite his position as care-receiver, Leroy still displays a cat’s characteristic independence, for he does have a “male ego” that must be “endured.” However, Leroy’s gender must be substantially different from human male gender, because his “lesbian separatist” companion can endure it. It seems quite obvious that cats and other nonhuman animals do not experience gender in the same way that people do. Thus, interacting with cats, male and female, complicates social notions of sex and gender in a way that weakens their relevance.

Within *Cats (And Their Dykes)* are several touching stories of traditional cat ownership marked by love and loss, but the book’s most intriguing message comes from several selections that call into question the “master”/pet relationship by considering it as a form of oppression analogous to that experienced by women and lesbians.
Amy Edgington’s “Lessons in Love” rejects a paternalist hierarchy by framing her relationship to her cat in terms of undeniable love. She rebuts, “This had nothing to do with domestication—/ I did not want a pet; she was not looking/ for a hand-out or a master—/ but you cannot fall off the earth/ and you cannot fall out of love.” Her relationship to her cat mimics queer ones, not in a romantic sense, but in that it resists the domesticity of heterosexual love and argues that attempting to deny nonheterosexual love is futile.

Not all authors agree that loving cats is a queer act, however. In “Love or Dominance?” Eileen Anderson argues that pet ownership merely replicates the oppressive power dynamics of patriarchy. While lesbians, even those who self-describe as dykes, seek to challenge heteropatriarchy,

interacting with cats in a framework of ownership, custodianship, and dominance, urges on us many patriarchal assumptions and behaviors that we would do much better to unlearn. The patriarchal framework and the behaviors we learn and internalize because of it actively prevent us from knowing what natural, consensual, cross-species relationships could be. She argues that the oppressive conditions women experienced in historic relationships with men, lack of autonomy, constriction of movement, control over reproductive habits, are the same ones that pet owners subject pets to. Because “men’s hierarchies are so easy to internalize,” lesbians have “bought male lies, as I did for so long, that some creatures are more deserving, more real than others. An individual with such a discriminating attitude would more accurately be called a pet lover, not an animal lover.” In “A More Subtle Bondage,” zana also outlays the similarities between the conditions of pets and women to challenge the otherness of cats. Speciesism allows us “to believe that animals are content under conditions we ourselves would find torturous,” by making “ourselves believe they [animals] are very different from us.” Just as white men argued that women and people of color were intrinsically inferior and heterosexuals argued that queer people were unnatural, pet owners tell themselves that animals are too different from humans for ownership to be oppressive. The otherness of cats is in some
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ways what draws lesbians to them as companions, but it also allows lesbians to engage in the patriarchal behavior they so desperately despise.

For Anderson, the parallels between cats and lesbians are so explicit that they must be considered intersectionally and their oppressions must be dismantled jointly. Her critique is haunting because it calls into question the genuineness of the love expressed by Edgington, Hardy, and all of the other authors in the book, as well as the reader’s own affection for their pets as misguided and even hypocritical. It is also troubling because patriarchal oppressors often thought they, too, were doing what was best for those they oppressed. There is no way to argue against Anderson but to say that cats, as nonhuman animals, do not deserve the same rights as human beings, and there is no way to argue this point without resorting to language that was historically used to oppress women, people of color, and those who identify as queer. Anderson argues one can only ameliorate the oppressiveness of pet ownership, by respecting pets’ bodily autonomy and by not “owning” any new animals, but that there is no way to participate in pet ownership without engaging in oppression. Notably, Anderson does not suggest what a pet-free, “free” animal world might look like. While she argues that pet ownership is against nature, she ignores the fact that humans have been interfering with “nature” for thousands of years by the selective breeding of domestic animals. Evolutionarily, domestic cats are no more “natural” than any other genetically modified organism. It is impossible to know how an animal that has always been domestic would behave if it were to become wild.

Other authors are troubled by the oppressive nature of pet ownership, but refrain from suggesting the abolition of the institution altogether. In Betsey Brown’s “Catechesis,” the title alone attributes religious learning to her experience with the companionship of cats. A near holy reverence for the existence of another being, confounded by the impossibility of truly relating to it, makes Brown’s relationship with her cats metaphysical. She acknowledges the otherness and oppression of cats: “Although Soren and Pounce seem to enjoy sharing shelter, food, and companionship with Gail and me, I am aware that patriarchal society gives lesbians in our household
life-and-death power over the cats. I don’t like that."\textsuperscript{17} She, like Anderson, struggles with possessing rights that are not rightfully hers. As a lesbian and “womon,” Brown is intimately familiar with the unjust corruption of personal agency inherent to heteropatriarchy, and searches for a way to valorize her cats’ companionship.

It seems difficult to counter this criticism of pet ownership. Even if the human-animal relationship is not conceived of in terms of property or ownership socially, it is legally rendered as a property relationship. The human has full rights of life and control over the pet, even if these rights are not fully exercised. Brown offers a potential rebuttal. Although pet ownership is replicative of patriarchal relationships, “I continue to keep cats in my home because the alternative is worse. In today’s united states, a free womon is at least theoretically permitted to exist, but a cat who is ‘unowned’ lives under a death sentence.”\textsuperscript{18} She counters Anderson’s suggestion to end pet ownership simply: it is impossible. She does not argue that it is just to own another living being, only that there is no other way for things to be. Human beings have warped natural order, if such a thing can be said to exist, so that true “wildness” is no longer possible for any animal.

She further softens her position as “owner” by acknowledging that the human-cat relationship can be reciprocal in some ways. “Cats have done so much to help me that I want to do what I can to help them. If this means pretending to own a couple of wild animals, I’m willing to make a compromise.”\textsuperscript{19} She first attributes agency and a unique ability to cats, and places herself in a position of obligation to, not expectancy from, the cats. She owes companionship, food, and shelter to them, rather than cats owing the former to her.
She does not believe that animal companionship is intrinsically oppressive or patriarchal, but she concedes that she must pretend to operate under that system. While she knows—or to be uncharitable, misconceives—that she is not replicating patriarchal power structures, she must pretend to do so in order to exist in society. She is in some ways her cats’ “beard,” allowing them to pass as model members of patriarchal society, while in reality, they challenge it. Perhaps queer pet ownership can be understood similarly to gay marriage. Through queer love, lesbians can rehabilitate formerly heterosexual, patriarchal institutions into loving ones.

Yet, there are lesbians who are allergic to cats or simply have no interest in their companionship. The sources considered also do little to imagine what the symbolization of cats does to the animal itself. It is a lot to ask of a kitten to stand for the queer destruction of heteropatriarchal society. These critiques do not cancel out the power of loving outside of one’s species for the queer cause. In a heteropatriarchal society, any meaningful, loving interaction outside of the heterosexual and domestic frame challenges this dominance. For lesbians that identify closely with queerness, as Pulley and the women of *Cats (And Their Dykes)* do, norm-challenging queer relationships form an important part of experience and actualization. By forming relationships with cats through affection, companionship, and direct association, lesbians dissolve the anthropocentrism at the heart of heteropatriarchy, and in doing so queer it profoundly. To love another species is, in some ways, the ultimate queer act because it challenges not only heteropatriarchy, but the norm of human supremacy itself.