

Alice Wong (1974-2025)

Celebration of Life

The Asian Art Museum of SF on March 25th, 2026



Text in red reads: Alice Wong (1974-2025) Celebration of Life. The Asian Art Museum of SF on March 25th, 2026. Red line drawing on marigold background of a Chinese ancestral altar. There are peonies in a vase, a portrait of Alice Wong, incense, and a vase of poppies. Decadent tiers of food are in front of Alice's portrait: peach slices, basket of fries, dumplings, champagne glasses, potato chips, o-toro nigiri, assortment of bao, fruit baskets, dan tat, soondubu jjigae with seafood, chawanmushi, and tangerines. Artwork by Felicia Liang.

Future Notice*

**modified and edited selection from
Year of the Tiger*

At 51, in the Year of the Snake 2025, Alice Wong died in San Francisco, California. Oracle, storyteller, cyborg, troublemaker, activist, night owl, filmmaker, editor, maximalist: Alice was the firstborn daughter of Henry and Bobby Wong, who emigrated from Hong Kong to Indiana in the 1970s. Alice moved to San Francisco in 1997 for graduate school and the Bay Area disability community. San Francisco became her home for many decades. In 2014, Alice founded the Disability Visibility Project, which led to a blog, a podcast, and a series of anthologies.

“Good shit takes time,” Alice wrote in her first memoir, *Year of the Tiger* (Vintage Books, 2022). She took her time with both her work and the pleasures of life, as someone who did not find success until her late forties. Known for throwing excellent parties, curating disability media and culture exceptionally well, savoring a good latte and pastry, being a benevolent Bossy Boss to close friends and comrades, and messing around at all hours of the night, Alice is survived by her parents, her sisters, Emily and Grace, and her feline progeny, Bert and Ernie.

Instead of flowers, donations can be made to your local animal shelter, food bank, library, or mutual-aid collective. The Tiger’s Den, a preselected group of Alice’s friends and family, have been informed of Alice’s wishes and dreams pertaining to her legacy, and will ensure these are honored accordingly. Please contact the Tiger’s Den for permissions, requests, or questions, as members know her wishes best and want to prevent any inaccurate coverage of Alice’s life and work.

Alice imparted these final words: “We need more stories about us and our culture. You all, we all, deserve the everything and more in such a hostile, ableist environment. Our wisdom is incisive and unflinching. I’m honored to be your ancestor and believe disabled oracles like us will light the way to the future. Don’t let the bastards grind you down. I love you all.”