

Rose Zinnia

we need help unbecoming / ourselves / unraveling this i / can you help

i'm always

for/getting

this self

i'm made from

every ever sky i've

imported into

my bodyform

i'm foaming

w ab/sence

and yet i'm

always hailed

as actor

to the state

rewarded for

role-ing

role-ing

role-ing

forged / letting

forged / letting

w u' :::

i breathe

you pull my sharpened teeth

out

and place them in little tender

[caskets]

(caskets)

like mummies

or coins ::::

o bank teller

tell me how to be

made soft

ever softer)))

every hour

you told me

i was

memorable

like a cartoon

and it felt bizarre

in my heart

like

there was a convenience store

in my blood stream the camera

capturing bodiesbodiesbodies haptics

and skittles and dr. pepper and was it

by malevolent or benevolent

spirits that i was surveilled?

they nearly rhyme , either way

i'm glad

i wasn't just

some flattened _____ cop of whiteness

on a rainy monday i let you place

sycamore leaves

over my eyes like earthglasses a blindfold

to see the earth better

and what was the question

again you whispered

how could we forget where

we belong and my ears vibrated

a whale's tooth how did we

forge let

onward in these costumes until they became

a skin until they became

our signifiers fried neurons and glia

for so long
and so finally let our wings
unfurl into the sharpened
corners of every
outer darkness
we need help unbecoming/ ourselves/
unraveling this i /
will you help/ we can't
un- / it
without / you

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