

this veil is thin and it is my body

yamagushiku shō

my grandfather is dying in fact he is already gone
born of industrialization, cogs and coherency,
god's heart beating metallic a machine's mirror

there is no causality in my world but i am made of synchronicity.

what remains after the flood?
to be born impossible—my name is snow in a heatwave
they call me *rabbits breathing down an oceanic trench*

there are twin tributaries reaching from these fingertips

two serpents twisting time

you told me only white men were granted the pleasure of touch
and so i recoiled as you ran your hands all over me

confused

confused

stimulated

stimulated

where is the orgasm that honours me?
where is the penetration that breaks me brilliant and alive?

there are weather systems on orion that i cannot begin to name
i bathe in this, my meteorological ignorance

my grandfather's lineage works like a machine of incantations
meticulously disinheriting all that exceeds whiteness
branding bloodshed bludgeoning

i'd like my body back
can i have my body back
please give me my body back

god became a *man* who men worship forgotten-ly
but *man* is dissolving right in front of our eyes
and i smell the flesh rotting and i hate to
say it is turning me on.

and today i can't step outside / heat overwhelming me / rain gone / interior burning

*there are deer jumping from cages plummeting deathwards
distant cousins' legs tangled in the remains of their secretion
an airport lobby suspended with a plane that never takes off*

dreams find me even when sleep can't
morning breaks and i collapse in front of an altar, bare
adam's apple exposed, digits roving

i thought disinheritance was a disappearance but it is a relentless bond

a mob of kinship, an appeal of silent caresses, i became a delusion of territory

my thighs some wretched shoreline that exist

without estuary or shoal or ocean gaping so i, driven dry
accept the conditions, thankful when you feed me in ropes

under the table
after dark

in these times when i am

no land no name no body

(but i am alive)