sabotage
By: Carrie Ann Farmer

unlatch ankles
unhook elbows
and shatter knees—
scatter under
TV-pale glow/
pack throat with linen
cram cotton into eyes
the head its own pillow
to smother with
at night/
feet of parable,
drain
of blood
white and quiet
in cold tub///

Hankou Hair Salon
By: Nicole Warenski

The problem is I don't know the words to say:
I know I’m not thinned down to my bones
like the Chinese girls you’re used to
but my last good kiss was five months ago.

As I sit facing the vanity mirror
feeling your fingers dragging through my hair
listening to your shy stop and go English

I wish I could translate
this chair is sturdy enough for two.

african dance PE 1910
by: Mary K. Carman

knee up
butt juts out
fabric undulates around hips
soft creamy hips surrounding bones
bones that connect thigh to knee
shin to ankle to toe

bare feet pat the floor
soft padding of the whorl breaking on hard wood
valuable blisters filling with pus calluses solidifying showing strength dirt fusing to
molecules—molecules that can’t be seen but i
know
they
are
there

arms extend through atmosphere
fingers splayed
hair flips—head shakes—spinning to sound of drums
smile creases—teeth flash

body gyrates jumbled mess
tribal inclination
released on a tuesday night