

hands on stomach lizard body / tattooed face, hollow
head, plain wood / carved wooden figure of palisade type,
dark in colour, part of figure's left arm broken away

Tukua mai he kapunga oneone ki ahau hei tangi māku.

there is nothing but a cut
nothing that is cut into
this approach

their gaps are still visible
do they feel it
vibrate through you

is there a ghost limb
ness that they would
a black shroud that

i once wrote a poem
the base
on google was stunned

like rubber stretched pink
issue of meat
did that save you

i don't know when it was
made me more of a woman
was it due to twitter memes

my favourite one that
is a tiktok from this trans woman
responding to the age-old question

are you getting the surgery
and she nods
i've had the surgery

now i've got two
coming through!
and i laugh every

or there is no speaking of the
there is nothing corrective about
to cutting off

there is nothing so open as a wound
do you feel it in different ways
and out

does it make fun of your person
hide a part of you with violence
covers as it takes?

about cutting my dick off at
looked up images of castration
by the tearing and the pull

none of you would have had the
wood cracks and falls away
from some of the pain?

that i decided that having a penis
than not
that celebrated the girdick?

fits in this genre of joke
which imagines her
of

have you had the surgery
and smiles and says of course
a glint in her eyes

dicks! two dick trans woman
the video plays on loop
time

i wonder what cis i wonder what think of that	people think of that you if you think of it at all
we all know what they they saw your bodies as to assimilation	saw when they took them pornographic as an affront and perhaps just perhaps dick envy
they came from a place so it's no surprise that with such limited language	that says bodies are bad all they could manage was the cut
even so recent as the chain engine puts things into parts and separate	saw that grumbling makes things stir i don't believe
any god would care so much lost down some alt-right rabbit or just really hated	unless they had gotten hole some conservative forum what they'd come up with
but enough about them much space the lizard on your chest	they've already taken up too i watch the way in which rests in your arms
a quiet friend they're doing there into your navel	i don't quite know what their tail makes a groove just a little dip
where does one start it's written that you were from walls around our	and the other end? guardians watched homes stretching backwards
into the past far you've come? twist the most when	how do you feel about how what stories carved into you the seasons change
everything about the the second brain humming i'm sure it's the same for	body begins in my stomach there you
i often miss the soil do you miss being planted do you miss the whispering	lying back on carpet or in duvet in our mother narratives of bugs
and insects moving the shimmering recollection brushing tines	through the dirt of so many legs through roots

i think of sitting outside
feigning some form of comfort
take a piece out of me

is this a funny question
have you ever experienced
would you even be the

do you remember the tree
did they give you a latin name to
on more of your friends

a dead body to you?
these actions might be clueless
in these strange and colonial

what rushed through your
i can feel mine now
underwear

what did it ask of you
this small embarrassing
a symbol of life more than

i can see the gaps in
as my mouth opens
things had happened

and when i say there is nothing
what i mean is there is everything
and so much space for us

in the grass with my typewriter
while things i can't see
is food always for the best?

for you
taste?
correct person to ask?

or trees you were made from
write down
does paper look like

there are so many ways in which
writing your pain up
letters

erections if it wasn't blood?
trying to stand in too tight
i can feel what it's asking of me

what power did it bestow
organ
the violence that enshrouds it

you open for breath
to say how much i wish
differently

but a cut
around it
to give to each other