

Tompkins Square Park in February

There is no such thing as the woman's body
though there are many people called women
with bodies. When I learned I had a body I bought
a pocket knife which I never used but carried
for the longest time. When I say there is no such thing
as a woman's body, I mean there is no such thing
as a woman's body. Did you know in medieval France
a woman could save a man from hanging by stepping
forward at the gallows and offering her hand in marriage?
The family was thought to save a crooked man. Today, I am
in love with a city that will never leave me. Everyone is happy
in the sunshine. Leftover snow checkerboards the grass.
Watching the playground, I think it is horrible to have a mother.
In her body, the reminder you were once not here on earth.