

Engender Bended

Write a parallel text one that follows a day  
And "writes" a poem using events, as a source for structure of a poem.  
Would be a pulled apart Midwinter's Day—would be a Midwinter's  
Day based on the visual—where is the gender in here, though?

Today—

The female being whatever is reached outward  
Not not being discussed  
Not not finding a place to be discussed  
All of that negative presence in gender history

Gender is not allowing a self-determined con text  
*Con* = with  
Con = opposed  
Text = text's definition outside a second sex

Experience being in tense

I don't wake up but have all night  
I don't wake up but resist bending my unconsciousness  
I don't write about the desire to continue the night as it is laid  
over the day

A Voluptuous Busted Gender  
About anybody's boundaries  
Not about victim's hood

I grew from a single-headed household  
Which fact was preceded by violence  
To be [left] alone as a sign of survival

There is this disassociative thing  
Where I'm in the room but not there  
Where the signposts circumscribing existence are held  
by really crazy people  
Where I read them

Disassociative thing  
But not gender thing

My last poem was "about" guarding the hospital bed  
Following language down  
90% of all people who accompany the children to clinic are women  
it is about being in tense

My memories are held in a visual language  
And cannot be said  
Is this what makes up human  
My memories are held up  
Naming being secondary  
Engendering humanity

No gender:  
The truth is closer to "more" than "less".  
Closer to a multi than to a them and us.

I'm 42 years old now. My definitions are dematerializing all around  
me.

That there was space to write the way I wanted to write. An audience  
that was enthusiastic enough to participate in the unknown along  
with me. A large and generous support system. And many many  
genders.

Not wanting labels stuck and having no gender-based need to destroy  
the father, no real reason to feel constricted by gender.

I have a deep affection for "my" gender and also have given birth to 2  
sons with "their" gender. In poetry they're really not that much  
different from me.

A high-profile Feminine Voice  
Analyzed in academia  
A lot of value now  
Tender  
A lot to be said about it

And if I chose to foreground my reproductive experience  
I wrote "Milky West" and "Three" and maybe  
a little of Everything

Else  
for the last ten years  
Work/life  
And I'm seriously engaged with both  
Simultaneously  
Having more arms than genders

Exponential genders now  
More room for more people  
More circulation

I'm about to write some maps  
Leading back