

a nesting of queer epiphanies in an invisible cat's cradle

© Jax NTP

a nesting of queer epiphanies in an invisible cat's cradle

I opened the things I cannot tell my Vietnamese immigrant mother and somber birds fell out
I opened the somber birds and the silent persistence of black mold on toilet rims fell out
I opened the silent persistence of black mold on toilet rims and my undergraduate college group therapist fell out
I opened the undergraduate college group therapist and syzygy within a Venus fly trap fell out
I opened the syzygy within a Venus fly trap and gut grammar and lavender sleep mist fell out
I opened the gut grammar and lavender sleep mist and my girlfriend of five years fell out
I opened the girlfriend of five years and Virginia Woolf's lark, dinner parties, and mania fell out
I opened the Virginia Woolf's lark, dinner parties, and mania and Shanghai spicy hand cut lamb noodles fell out
I opened the Shanghai spicy hand cut lamb noodles and Eileen Myles's fat finger in a peanut butter jar post-sex fell out
I opened the Eileen Myles's fat finger in a peanut butter jar post-sex and fossilized lichen and the 25-foot-long cold crested lizard from early Antarctic expeditions fell out
I opened the fossilized lichen and the 25-foot-long cold crested lizard from early Antarctic expeditions and 700,000 Vietnamese refugees waiting in Thailand fell out
I opened the 700,000 Vietnamese refugees waiting in Thailand and old words to reassemble new disappointment fell out
I opened the old words to reassemble new disappointment and the human tendency to seek patterns in random information fell out
I opened the human tendency to seek patterns in random information and a pre-pagan symbol for harvest and full moon offerings fell out
I opened the pre-pagan symbol for harvest and full moon offerings and a self-portrait as an avocado pit fell out
I opened the self-portrait as an avocado pit and a sweaty crowd from a doo-wop jazz bar in New Orleans fell out
I opened the sweaty crowd from a doo-wop jazz bar in New Orleans and Vietnamese vowels, diphthongs, and triphthongs fell out
I opened the Vietnamese vowels, diphthongs, and triphthongs and assimilation, self-erasure, and shame fell out
I opened the assimilation, self-erasure, and shame and translated quotes from Kafka's *Letters to Milena* fell out
I opened the translated quotes from Kafka's *Letters to Milena* and it is not uncommon to eat yourself alive from dead thing's past fell out
I opened the it is not uncommon to eat yourself alive from dead thing's and forgiveness fell out
I opened the forgiveness and submission and defeat fell out
I opened the submission and defeat and a simple love story post war in three parts fell out
I opened the simple love story post war in three parts and my inability to process joy since I inherited my mother's trauma while she was pregnant with me fell out
I opened the inability to process joy since I inherited my mother's trauma while she was pregnant with me and the evolution of consciousness and totems for a sea witch fell out

a nesting of queer epiphanies in an invisible cat's cradle

© **Jax NTP**

I opened the evolution of consciousness and totems for a sea witch and the locomotive defenses of nautilus, squids, cuttlefish, and octopuses fell out

I opened the locomotive defenses of nautilus, squids, cuttlefish, and octopuses and threats are promises people want to keep fell out

I opened the threats are promises people want to keep and my irrational fear that death awaits after multiple climaxes fell out

I opened the irrational fear that death awaits after multiple climaxes and threats are promises people want to keep fell out

I opened the threats are promises people want to keep and clarity is not sudden it catapults from primal emotions in the cold sun fell out

I opened the clarity is not sudden it catapults from primal emotions in the cold sun and isn't death just another climax dear fell out

I opened the isn't death just another climax dear and a twin flame Polaris witch holding moon water fell out

I opened the twin flame Polaris witch holding moon water and my uterus and saggy right breast fell out

I opened the uterus and saggy right breast and 108 Bodhi mala beads with some fried eggs were suspended from the sky

Epiphanies are nutritious, my grandmother said, if you can afford them