

eff—
able

*"Sometimes, when we come together, you
scream
like you are being born. I sing like I am dying."*

Duet - Kae Tempest

*"Although I'd cream my jeans touching your breast,
sweetheart, it isn't lust; it's all the rest
of what I want with you that scares me shitless."*

[Didn't Sappho say her guts clutched up like this?] - Marilyn Hacker

*"I will begin with the body,
In the year of our Lord,
Porous and wet, love-wracked
And willing..."*

Romans 12:1 - Jericho Brown

*"...angels don't fall from Heaven / they leave
at closing time / unscrew their fucks in the
backs of black cabs / abandon their bodies /
beneath a girl beneath a duvet beneath the
wet dilated night. on fire."*

Angel - Joelle Taylor

"My fingers smell of lime & his sex. My mouth smells of his mouth.

My hair smells of the moment the lawnmower growled by our curtained bedroom window, just as we started touching."

A small book of questions: chapter 1 - Chen Chen

*“Touching you I catch midnight
as moon fires set in my throat
I love you flesh into blossom
I made you
and take you made
into me.”*

Recreation - Audre Lorde

*"one never knows what urges
await our surrender
and what desires our permission"*

Towards Gods - Golnoosh Nour

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“I elongate the vowels in your name to hold you in my mouth a moment longer”

speaking out - lisa luxx

*“and knowing that this is love the prone flesh
what we expel from the body and what we let inside”*

urination - Andrew McMillan