

I like to examine gender like it's a snake
From 10 feet away with a large stick in my hand
I reach out and poke it
And then jump back and hope it doesn't attack me

Femininity and I have a love hate relationship
I like to press her, see how far I can make her bend without breaking
Masculinity and I have a love hate relationship
I like to wear him, like a square box over my round body

I like to shape gender like it's play dough
A child's toy shaped and reshaped
Colors are mixed together and shapes are smashed
In a constant state of recreation

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From 10 feet away with a large stick in my hand
I reach out and poke it
And then jump back and hope it doesn't attack me

Femininity and I have a love hate relationship
I like to press her, see how far I can make her bend without breaking
Balanced on high heels, flexing broad shoulders in the mirror
Pushing her until she snaps like a lace bra strap

Masculinity and I have a love hate relationship
I like to wear him, like a square box over my round body
Cut sleeves and ripped knees, pulling my clothes until they don't fit
Losing myself somewhere beneath a collared shirt and jacket

I like to examine gender like it's play dough
A child's toy shaped and reshaped
Colors are mixed together and shapes are smashed
In a constant state of recreation