

[What is it like to be a girl?]

What is it like to be a girl? / One day my father will die / like
each of these days / Except on one of them / my mother will
too / We all have one song / we're embarrassed to admit we
like / Impossible, all of us / animals / making what's possible
seem artificial / disgusting / Most days I let my body hold
itself up / and girls are / after all / relational / Defining things
through other things / Emotions / Hair color / Or how I trade
my understanding of the sun for the moon / Simplicity for /
you guessed it / I understand stature through excessive
experience with lying down / I understand nature / barely /
Snow as artifice / Bare skin as an artificial state / Nighttime as
some manually sweetened / enemy / Poor moon