

Ecdysis

by Luis Lopez-Maldonado

My skin peels this morning in hopes that confederate flags will go limp in hopes that 15,000 children will stop being murdered and separated from their families for being innocent for being brown for needed asylum in hopes of believing the women every 98 seconds when they are sexually assaulted in hopes that white domestic terrorists will be banned from shooting for fun shooting in churches shooting at movie theaters shooting to concerts and schools schools schools, today my brown pores open like doors like 1,000 duendes like Wal-Mart on Thanksgiving night like your mouth when you're on your knees, because it's almost Christmas and I'm fucking tired of waking up to another stupid Tweet another dead black body another Native student getting her braids cut by her white teacher, because this queer brown boigirl hasn't been laid in months has grey hair coming in doesn't understand why he beats his puppy looks in the mirror 24/7 in search for beauty love sex and finds perfection destruction and dead skin too.