HOME WORK

“for your sake / for their sake”

marginalized
makes it seem like
my days are unbearable,
that the swish of my hips
elicits slurs from car windows,
and that my intimacy is dismissed,
or worse, sanitized.

all of these things have been true,
but it would be a lie
to suggest that my pain
resembles any color
other than white.

we have a history
of taking up space.
as we rise up again,
may we step aside

to listen
to learn
to let love come through.

— ic