

DANIELLE LAFRANCE / from **branding the species**

Untitled Lady #34

only exile rooms
wards, and lonely bedrooms
nail lacquered strips, splinters dig my finger

please, do want some impatience?
pull my wool with a hole to peak

to be a human
is soft

Untitled Lady # 64

my feminist nemesis
makes it difficult to breathe
between my thighs

the blast outside
reminds me of poppy gardens
exsiccation and sleep

breath is hard
in order to modulate my voice

Untitled Attila #38

Mandolin margarita *baggin' bags galo*
euphoria in a chalice *steps fill a glass of monotony*
urchin dancer's pressing chant *pink striped ladies gonna getcha*

urgency *lacks colloquy*
cum jump bones *three sunken eddies*
with your naked agitation *dahlia fragrance*

a nipple twitches, it's all bare *pale and puckered*
bend it 'til it fucks 'er

mired elk's hover, fortune finds you here

Untitled Lady # 83

lady doll stuck in a glass jar
wide enough to hide a smile
disrobe the hand knit fabric
il faut savoir

loose, polka dot blouse
add the fury of internment
capillary veins; see coarse and network
smooth the fine wrinkles

small chamber, low joy
gotta get gone to get some
bang bang, non plus
bang bang, il faut refuser

Untitled Lady #87

I want to be married
but I don't want to die

I want to love you
so I can forget you

what eclipses are these?
I'm sunk, I've sunk
without finding

you like my mouth
because it is open

Untitled Blind Lady #15

I will drown in the South
head deeper, seethe through the latch

all just sitting
trying to remember

water ballet, all to become air
the performance of a lifetime

deduce, still, no matter how you hurt me
beyond the vulva of the South