

# RESURGENCE

Zoe Mix

She turned in a circle as she sang (24)  
breathed in a heartache a stone  
She is told by the billing professional  
she is out of network (15)  
out of this world in a broken cosmos not in this  
universe she is obsolete incongruent not. notable.  
For the landed entrepreneur (velvet tongued red chinned)  
it seemed the land and labor (women for labor, women for sex, women tied up and  
sold, in fur coats and nothing else) were for the taking (10)  
I share with you (in a morning with blue and red sky) an indigenous interpretation of  
socio  
technical  
networks (23) like spiderwebs, like veins in the night sky-  
humming brilliant  
We were marked as adulterous, blasphemous against the roman catholic—ORDER  
US NO MORE.  
Take me no more.  
Colonial church authorities forbade and denigrated indigenous practices.  
Her grandmother raped by a priest. She is neither christian nor traditional  
Where does she stand?  
Everywhere she looks she sees philosophical, religious, spiritual (19) musings  
everywhere a loneliness so deep it is ingrained in her very DNA—  
left out, heavy  
She turned in a circle as she sang (24)

Lines with page numbers are drawn from Marisa Elena Duarte's *Network Sovereignty: Building the Internet across Indian Country* (University of Washington Press, 2017).