

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universe she is obsolete incongruent not.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).