

the *border poetics* website says:

Derived from Latin limen meaning “threshold,” liminal refers to a transitory, in-between state or space, which is characterized by indeterminacy, ambiguity, hybridity, and potential for subversion and change. As a transitory state it foregrounds the temporal border, and in narrative is often associated with life-changing events or border situations.

door
window
Cinderella’s curfew
noon
dusk
dawn
solstice
equinox
left on read
stairs
Britney’s “not yet a girl not yet a woman”
and Rosetti’s Laura and Lizzie
quinceañera and debut
elevator
birthday
election day
crepuscular animals

me

the erotic foyers of New York and Philadelphia
that Saidiya Hartman annotates so beautifully

in *Wayward Lives, Beautiful Experiments:
Intimate Histories of Riotous Black Girls, Troublesome
Women, and Queer Radicals*,
the most brilliantly cool book title
the academic world has ever seen
a space of transition between
outside and in
street and apartment
not quite public not quite private
a liminal love space when pressed for place
also, getting-away-with-various-nefarious-things space

Lockwood cutting spectral Cathy's arm on a broken window
Rochester proposing to Jane on Midsummer's Eve

Dracula himself

in "notes from liminal spaces" Hiromi Goto says:

*Before the term queer was reclaimed by the gay community,
before queer was used as a pejorative toward gay persons
to other and dehumanize, its uncertain origins include a
possible Scottish source via low German with a denotation
of "strange/peculiar" and maybe this is one of the
permutations of the term that nestles into my appreciation of
writing and reading from literature of the fantastic. That it
can inspire and inhabit a liminal place—a site of uneasiness
and destabilization that can have the reader engage in
unexpected and uncomfortable ways.*

in real life

we are in this in-between space

moving from what is to

Land Back