

Sav Robinson

SMITH*-CORONA GALAXIE II

IT IS HARD not to know you are here. Imagine how much you sound in the backseat of a car, like you are dying.

I am figuring out your body better. LET ME TRY RED. You are running out of ink much quicker than I thought you would, I feel sad for you. OR MAYBE I am not pressing your buttons hard enough. MAYBE it was red at one point, or maybe I just don;t know anything. I;m typing too fast for you, and maybe even for myself. No wonder [Tennessee Williams] wrote so much his name is so fun to type. There is no autocorrect..

MY MOM SAID “you should try to Facetime your sister once a week, at least, so the baby can get to know your voice.” At this rate, I don,t know how quickly the changes will come. AUNT/UNCLE? I,m scared.. I feel* Oh, there,s that dinging that sounds when you are too close to the margins?*

@QuestioningLGBTEducation

*a “parent deeply concerned that LGBT in schools has gone way beyond
‘a book with 2 moms’ and into indoctrination.”*

every homophobic parent on Twitter/aspiring psychoanalyst combusts at the thought, fresh bait in the well of pathology mine and my partner's bodies caught in eternal damnation: say it with me: i am jealous that cannot have a child in my relationship, and that's why i let them fill me, a sacrifice to the silicon dildo.

it's true, i love having someone inside of me, everywhere. kicking at 2 in the morning, a swell under clean sheets, in the shower, a warm body distracting me when i should be working. some people with vaginas never invite this kind of love; i reminisce on the gift, and think they surely must be missing out. but it's not my place to say: what other people house inside their bodies is not up to me.

i'd never want to carry a child, a crowding of sickness at the base of my throat and my organs despise me for it, the womb i didn't ask for. if i wanted to have a child, i would be deeply concerned that they live in a world where loving the way they felt compelled could get them killed.



Sav Robinson is a trans poet and educator. He is a recent graduate of Columbia College Chicago's creative writing BA. You can read Sav's work in *Antithesis: An Academic Journal* and *Hooligan Magazine* (issue #29). Meanwhile, he will be finishing up his chapbook on how one becomes a phantom.