USE, REUSE, AND ABUSE

BY VERENICE ZUNIGA

Transported, exported, Cut down, torn out, Ripped apart, gutted, Infested and invaded.

This earthly body of mine. All conquered, All unappreciated Breathes pain and exhales life. Life. Life deformed. Life nonetheless.

In this vast universe of mine it speaks To water regrowth volumes Of weeping spasms of hurt, Of radical orgasms violently quieted, Of clandestine healing. Of loud spirit.

Native body of mine made out of soil, It holds on. seed and water Delicate enough, Resilient enough, Beautiful enough, Is never enough.

This earthly body itself is a bodily universe of diversity. If only you could see. **Diversity plenty** To feed stamina To water regrowth To birth future. This earthly body itself is a bodily universe of diversity. If only you could see. **Diversity plenty**

To feed stamina To birth future.

This earthly body in this vast universe of mine Is stubborn. It roots itself in fight And grows. It holds fast And grows Upward, downward, sideways, slanted, But it grows.