

psalm from a twilight theology.

what do a jew, a bisexual, and a femme have
in common? if you fear

this is the genesis of a country club joke,
i forgive you, your anxiety understandable, but
allow me
to remind you:

sarah giggled at the heavenly messengers.

women know that humor is holy, so be
not afraid, shapeshifters,

a jew, a bisexual, and a femme do not
walk into a bar—but we should set one,
rigid as milkfed femur, strong
enough to bear our people
through this hell.

we pass invisible
through gates kept carelessly
unmarked, live lives not meant for us,
selkies with skins in hand,
ready teeth, ghost wolves
wading into the gray gulf.