

Current, I

The conventional symbol for current is I, (I) originating from the French intensité de courant, an intensity of electrical flow measured as a quantity per unit of time.

Consider: we are made almost entirely of water and electricity.

So our vernacular

of emotion employs surge

wave spark,

impulse and current,

the flood of salt

or rush of crackling

blue pulse, of
arcing rivulet.

A measurement of with and with out.

The ecstatic penetration of sperm

into egg—
we have all seen
iconography.

the microscopic

The wombless State

will ordain

this

the electric moment of life

will brand each womb sanctified

property.

My mother was conceived

during a war waged on

brown bodies

and birthed

me under a moon obscured

by flags.

Electric layers of ocean

reveal

themselves as

an ancestral coding of me and her

and her and her

plunge,

as the spear and the

the cavern of handprints

the caverns of decapitation.

The lightning spark cannot be created because it was already there.

In the gloam human nostalgia

presses to know

where

when which

gods' touch

(the first impulse of light into

darkness)

first enacted a separation of shadow into meaning,

yet I fork bead

ribbon the

light

into existence insistence

with each sloughing

of salt water blood,

each recollection of current.

(I)

Tano I CHamoru.

Our people

were shaped from stone

and
pulsing

the

sea.

Sister's crouched

body

wave kneaded

salt lapped

until

we tumbled

from her

of her (of them)

all strong strong and

whole
together.

Birds

regarded

our sea foam

anklets

our slippery ropes

of hair our

cheeks
of

full

pebbles

and scattered from the shore

singing.

We opened
mouths

our new

to

our

own

chorus

crooning

SisterBrother

we are

sun

moon

sky

water

earth

all

siblings.

(I)

I believe in reincarnation

in so much

as

I know

an ancestor

passed to me

the memory of

making oneself

into a universe.

One.
Self. (I)

connected to, no—

concurrent with

every iteration of

subatomic movement.

How, then

am I

queer?

Queer?

Queered?

I am

also

only

(queer)
there is

because

a world

outside of mine.

If

the world were

only me,

I would seem just so.

A microcosmos

of animal
mineral

plant light.

Electric, I.

(I)

Yet, the world.

Here is what I can say:

I am

I.

Warrior, I.

Glacier, I.

Photon, I.

Vine, I.

Rivulet, I.

Integer, I.

Summoner, I.

Wave, I.

Exhalation, I.

Mother, I.

Lava, I.

Hilum, I.

Hypha, I.

I.

I.

I.

(I)

