

BEYOND ORGANIC GROCERIES

Elizabeth Kate Switaj

filter me
knit me
as the subway turns cold
spin off strips of my skin
on borrowed spindles
or recovered
from dead woman's sale

dip strings of me
into dyed vats
of bees' excess
or soy wax
for those who need to touch burn

my fingers
bones in incense holes
rare scent smoke
sacred
beyond frankincense
sandalwood
patchouli &
ocean breeze lilac relax
-ation

recycle all my fat & blood into my hair
wigs for cancer survivors & dyers
these are braids that were my eyes

weave me
purify

