

BROOKE WAHSONTIIOSTHA DEER

Not My Rez Boy

My Rez boy gave
me a bouquet of adjectives.
I wear them
to the dates that he cancels.
Sometimes.
Rez boy doesn't believe
in binary.
"I'm tired of this North/South
bullshit" he says.
He can't see *them* like I see *us*.
My boy isn't numbers,
surrounds himself
with concrete and takes
to disappearing on weekends.
Rez boy looks good
wearing distance and a white t-shirt.

Somewhere,
he's grinning cigarettes.