

## TAPESTRY

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I write with my organs I intake the colonial as it is pressed upon my lips through the trash poor folks are given to eat a form of sterilization as it seeps through my pores in the pollution from the raping of the earth my kidneys try to distill the over consumption mentality as it pushes pushes through the amount of coffee I have to consume to be at capacity double triple what this white man who sucks me dry through to my reserves my heart pumps the blood that is tainted with the systems of racism sexism imperialism that form all that I encounter when when I try to eat differently to remember my power I get attacked 'outed' as ungrateful as outsider my liver overwhelmed broken by the constant medication that destroys me as I try to heal me antacids that give cancer pain relievers that cause strokes anxiety medications that produce seizures no relief from the destruction of expansion the logic of conquest never human to those that are human I write with my organs my organs that survive despite organs that make me feel sick because they are working working overtime to revive the parts that were never meant to survive this world of sense this writing a despojo a dispelling of the demons the terrifying demons that came over putting people in chains turning them into property the terrifying demons that came over did not see life populating land they saw as territory a nation built on mass murder demons at the center of 'civilization' who slit my throat with a kind smile as if doing me a favor. I have spent organs and organs and organs

