

Jess Arndt

I want a body I can live in, a body with two dicks and five pouches and three holes, I want a body with no internal and no external, a body that no one can kick out of bathrooms and then I want no bathrooms I want a body that says: yes I'm hot for you and gets to wave its little flag I want a body with healthy organs I want a body that sweats medical marijuana and gold dandruff flakes and I want a body in every color, a Bowery body "because wrapped in machinery I confess my ashamed desire," I want a body that turns disease into land sculpture I want a body that is an antitoxin, a counteragent to every shade of sex abuse slinking back for generations, I want a body that isn't afraid to fuck and be really fucked, that begs for it, that makes you beg for it, that can take it, I want a body that spurts fountains, I want a body that dentists write fan mail to, I want a body with no neos or isms, I want a high-rise free body, a low rent body, a no rent body, an unfriskable body, I want a body I can offer up wherever you need me, a Zuccotti body, a body with no history no plastic no dread, I want a *Baywatch* body in tight red shorts and someone to rescue it, I want your body, a body that knows how to play possum because it's scary out here alone, a blind nocturnal musk-filled body NOT a bump in the road, a body that no matter how dead we seem always wakes up clawing