

tenderness lit

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by Kristie Shoemaker

opal

my mood ring is broken
in the sense that it is mistaken
as a way to understand my feelings

please close the door
my body is an echo chamber
throwing knees and elbows against flies

full of bug bite constellations
angered by dirty nails
stained by week old smokestacks

i want to collaborate on my life with you
and also drown myself in rose water

kristie shoemaker is a twenty-five year old scorpio who thinks plants are cool. she just released her first poetry pamphlet *plants will make her dance* (varsity goth press, 2017) and has been published in various lit mags including voicemail poems, weu

wei fashion mag, fruta pulp, be about it and more. her first full length collection *do graves get wifi* will be released halloween (ghost city press, 2017) and you can read her ongoing breakdown @1ittlepeach

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