Chen Chen

Little Song

I hear a microwave from the house I am sitting in the grass Someone setting the time Then changing their mind Little song of beeps The bees come to visit the hydrangeas They're a loopy lopsided equation that actually works out that is the foundation of the universe The bees decide to visit me I try to stay still so they can visit properly & am returned to my body the squishy cantaloupe depths the memory of when I was a kid the days of excitement over the phrase centrifugal force I think it was my #1 phrase for a week I started telling people that was where babies came from My father the scholar & explained capital N- Nature shook his head vin & yang You must have opposites he said For years I thought gay people didn't exist in China But then I went to a nightclub with gorgeous men Chinese men in Shanghai small & literally underground but packed a winding techno garden of them Only women my straight friend & the hardworking old lady I danced till I got sweaty In the rest area a man passed by at coat check then too sweaty & pinched my nipple through my now see-through shirt I saw how China could be many things & Nature could & me singing in the grass little songs about gravity

vulpes vulpes

will you accompany me to the apocalypse tonight should there happen to be one? the joycean molly of your yes. the rejoicing philharmonic of my philtrum. the giacometti of our primal necessity. the verb phrase "to partake in" which is the fulcrum of our frolic. the seismic paradigm shift & simian grin of it. the vulpes vulpes of it. the geez louise, joan of arc, &cetera &cetera of it. the dao, hotdog, jay dios mío! of it. the unmooring. the 精. the great vulcan clarity & woolfian clarissa. the donkey piñata over the abyss over the angelic xmas ornament placed just so.

Chen Chen's work has appeared/is forthcoming in *Poetry, The Massachusetts Review, DLAGRAM, Tupelo Quarterly, [PANK], Ghost Proposal, Bat City Review, Nepantla: A Journal Dedicated to Queer Poets of Color,* among other places. He is a Kundiman Fellow, a University Fellow in Syracuse University's MFA program, and a Poetry Editor for *Salt Hill*. Visit him at <u>chenchenwrites.com</u>.