

Sadie Dupuis

STAR WARS IS FOR ME

because I know I'll never die.

The stalker texts me a video of me

while I sit crosslegged folding gorgeous silks.

These beautiful dresses I wish I wore

to beautiful activities, not fetal in a dog bed

simpering over a danger. Danger that won't

kill me because it can't. A gun in my evening

gloves — couldn't be. Because we melted

all the guns and the cops' were first.

Forge from the metal a ring of protection, invisible

steel against nightmares and curses

and the rictus I'll wear till I live.