

Name: i mit

Title:

Organization or Agency: Incarcerated in CT DOC

Topic: Meeting Date Not Listed

NA

Testimony:

Quantitative Pain

I pay attention
to the silences
that make people
mute

the vernacular trauma
of the eye
and the hand
and the throat

the disease of history [settler, colonial, etc.]
bracketing the truth
and selected archives
suffocating loud

once filled with sweet juice
the strange fruit hang, hard life leaking soft

Fun House

I'm diminished by
the world's surface gaze
a one-way mirror
reflected back at me

So,
I add texture
with 4-dimension words
on 2-dimension pages

recite in cracked cadence
to help you feel this beat
of my mingled blood
and my ancestors' rage

that icy rage
that fun house image flat