

I AM NOT ONE FOR THE FAINT HEARTED

THE WHOLE OF SO CALLED COUNTER CULTURE MASQUERADING AS DEATH
OBSESSED LIBERTINES WITH NOTHING TO OFFER BUT COSTUMES SAFELY
SACRILEGIOUS STYLING

YOU COULDN'T WALK A DAY IN MY SHOES

...

COMPREHEND THE VIOLENCE I'VE ENDURED ...

IVE CHOSEN TO GO BEYOND
PETTY PERFORMATIVE MUSICAL SUBGENRES,
REGURGITATED FASHION ICONOCLASM ...

THE BLACK AND CRIMSON TIDES THAT APPARENTLY MARK YOUR MELANCHOLY

WHERE YOU HAVE ADORNED YOUR BODY WITH THE DATED CHAOS OF SYMBOLIC
VIOLENCE,

A NECK TATTOO

4 MORE PIERCINGS THAN CONSIDERED MODEST

I HAVE, THROUGH ELECTIVE VIOLENCE

MUTILATED MY BODY BEYOND THE RECOGNIZABLE

A SKINGRAFT TO BUILD A PHALLIC TAIL FROM MY TAILBONE

AN INTERIOR PATCHED TOGETHER FROM WHAT HUNG

MY RIBS SHAVED DOWN TO FIT MY FAVORITE CORSETTE

BONES CHIPPED FROM MY CHIN AND MOUNTED AS HORNS

IVE INVAGINATED MY THIGHS

MY TAINT

AND MY THROAT

IVE WOVEN THE MARGINS OF MY MARGINALITY INTO A SURFACE FROM WHICH IT
CANNOT RETURN

I AM MY FORESHADOWING, DOOM IN ITS DESIGNATION
ANAUTHENTIC DARK ONE, RARE BREED
THE RAVEN RACED
RACING
TO INVAGINATION

RACING FROM
HETEROSEXUAL COUPLES WITH ANDROGYNOUS APPEAL
OBSCURING AS RITUAL THE UNCHALLENGED RITE
PROCLAIMING TO THE OTHER THEIR LOVE OF DEMOLITION
CONVENIENTLY AVOIDING THE FRIGHTS OF THE NIGHT

ILL GIVE YOU THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT,
ASSUME IT'S DUE TO A LACK OF ALTERNATIVE
UNTIL HERE UNTIL NOW

IN THE UNREDEMPTIVE CHAOS OF PANDROGYNY
AN INVITATION TO MURDER THE
ROMANTIC
PURITANICAL
COHESION OF
OF THE BODY

THIS IS NO PERIOD PIECE IN BLACK
SORCRESS COSTUME IN SPRING
OR A LOVE SONG FOR A FICTIONAL PALE FACED VAMPIRE

I AM WAITING IN THE UNSEEN
COMING UNDONE BY THE CHAOS OF ITS INDISTINCT VISION
HACKING AND RE-ARRANGING
THROUGH THE POSSESSED ARM OF THE SURGEON
ELECTIVE MUTILATION OF SEXUAL COHESION,
SCATTERING THE SITES OF IDENTITY PRODUCTION
ALL OVER MY FORMER BODY

I ASKED SATAN FOR DIRECTION,

AND WAS GUIDED THUSLY,

VAGINOPLASTY 3 TIMES

THREE NEW PUSSIES, BLEEDING FROM BETWEEN MY LEGS, BLEEDING FROM THE
BACKS OF MY THIGH

THEN A LARYNGECTOMY,

ANUS IN THROAT, THE STOMA NOW MY TIGHTEST AND MOST EROGENOUSLY
SENSITIVE ORIFICE

IF THERE IS A DARK QUEEN,

I AM HER

AND SHE IS ME

Juliana Huxtable is an artist, poet, performer and DJ born in Bryan-College Station, Texas. She attended Bard College. Recent shows and performances include epigenetic with Carolyn Lazard at Shoot the Lobster, New York, Transformer: A Rebirth of Wonder at 180 The Strand, London, Kiss My Genders at Hayward Gallery, London, Producing Futures - An Exhibition on Post-Cyber-Feminisms at Migros Museum, Zurich, and Penumbra with Hannah Black at Performance Space. Juliana is a 2019 United States Artists Fellow.

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