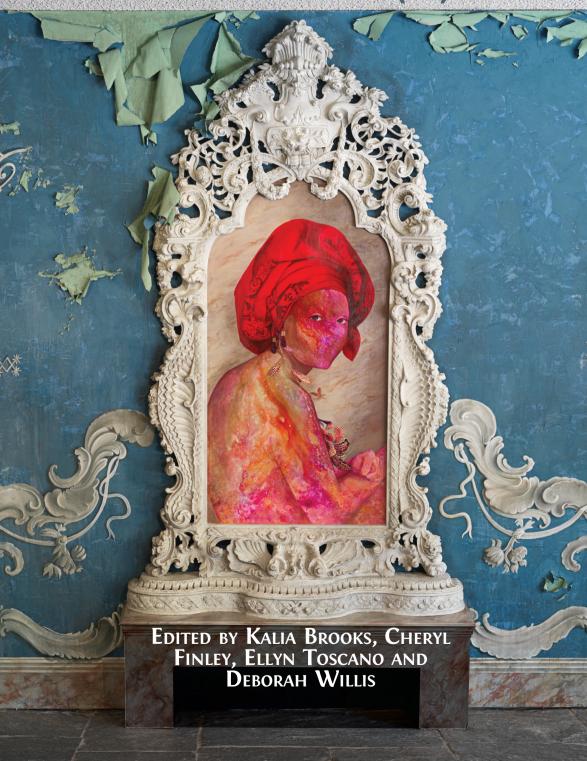
WOMEN AND MIGRATION(S) II





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Cover design by Anna Gatti

23. Requiem for a Drink of Water

Bryn Evans

in memory of those who seek refuge from flood and fire in honor of those who move oceans and speak rivers into dry land in celebration of Mama Julie, whose waters bore me and my own, on her 100th birthday, may I always know faith as deep, as wide, and as far as yours

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living, alive, alive, living—you can tell by the birds
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how they run like water /
driblets in the sky
we have many mamas / one
a Black widow with a ruined name
```

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\begin{array}{ccc} & \text{her lover} & \text{consumed} \ / \\ \\ \text{the wave} & \text{don't come no more} \end{array}
```

she is a quiet flood

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sand man slipping / light tan and missing I am pulled at the waist by a tragedy I cannot give time to this city of daughters / arms hollow bottles / broken I am the marrow / inside with / holding
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mourning, we reach out to open suns / who bleed into our longing

pile in glittered shards / look out into the salt and drink

this house is not a home / it is / a boat drowning

/ it is / a luxury to have somewhere / else $to \ go \\$