

On August 13, 2019, in the year of our lord,
Governor Doug Ducey, Arizona, joined families, tribal leaders,
members of law enforcement, elected officials and more to sign H.B.
2570, legislation, establishing a 21-member Study Committee on
Missing and Murdered Indigenous Women and Girls. The new
committee will consist of members of law enforcement, Arizona's
Native American tribes, family members of the murdered and missing
and additional
victim advocates.
Earlier this year, H.B. 2570 passed both the Arizona House and
Senate with unanimous support.

Language, rape, language rape, languagerape copper atomicnumber
29, chanel perfume no5, musks culled from adrenal glands of
wilddog.

Because copper is recyclable without any loss, any loss of quality, the
copper you may be using now to enrich your blood might have once
been the copper of another machine.

All the hair taken out from a Pueblo hair brush.
Skin can be brushed.

I made a board-game in middle school based off of a lecture called the
Trail of Tears lecture.
Godlessly, a made pact. I learned after that.

My ears always perked up a bit in middle school when we learned of Columbus and his gang, returning syphilis to small pox.

As a child, I poked through the small pox inoculation wound left by the wrinkled hands of nuns, on my mother's upper left arm—*so ugly!*—she typed away fondlessly at a keyboard or pressed a piece of mineral into her palm, to release the pain she had been holding onto before her own birth. Fondlessly.

In the garage, in the desert, a scorpion. I killed the scorpion. I was moving. In the garage in the desert, the bulk water bottles. I killed the lizard. I was wrong. There is someone there outside, asking, who wants to trade water for copper now. Should we let them in, ma'am, they could be lying.

As a child, I would lie
just so my mother would rinse
a cold rag over my face.