

*Queer Thoughts*  
*Donna Huanca*

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Light is sucked  
out of the room





My heartbeat  
quickens and  
pupils widen  
as I freeze in  
the dark





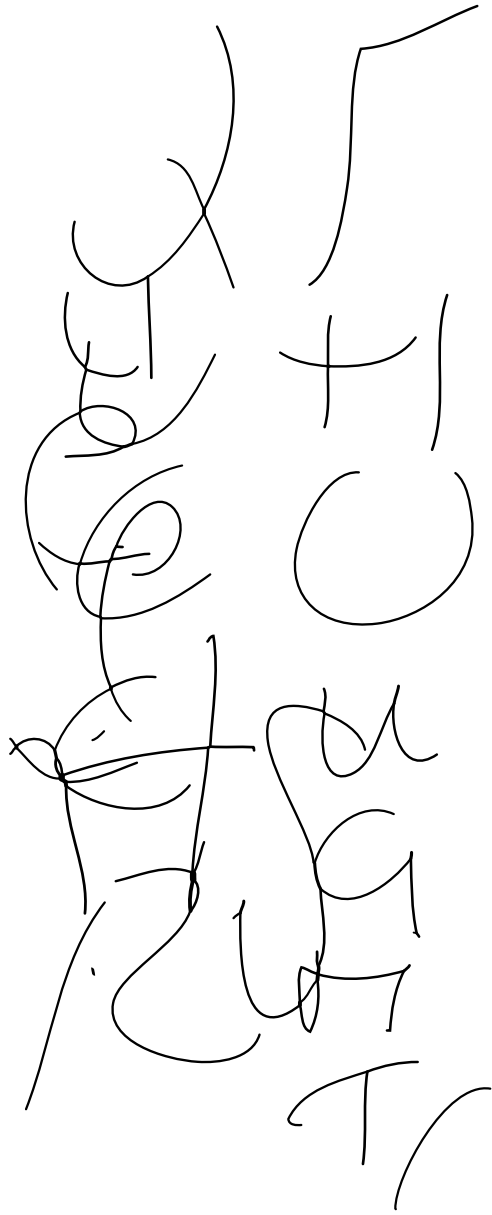








layering paint  
upon the surface  
of my  
solitary cell  
I treat my  
breasts as bris-  
tly paintbrushes



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