

BUTCH

Years of wear have stiffened her so much
that she could stand on her own
without anyone or anything holding her up

her washed out indigo reveals
whitened joints worn from misuse, overuse,
and a lack of care for her most vulnerable parts

scuffs, tears, loose threads
countless scars that healed and bled into one another
beautiful brushstrokes from battles lost and fought

together they don't stand out
they come together
become a part of her

years of building a denim armor around a body that doesn't yet fit

but one day will

BODY