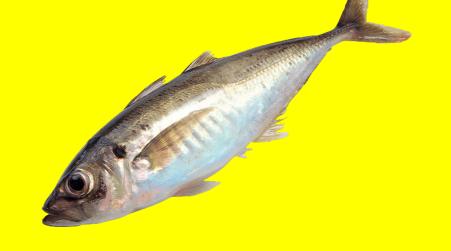
KATHLEEN MA





Mulberry fields the sea and back

Mulberry fields the sea and back in X PUBLICATION



The exit is near a mulberry field. Through that cracked open door, fetus-wide.

I take my great traitorous head & we go nowhere fast. Days that squat

between years. I don't look at the flies by the window, birthed out of hollowed ginger, larvae snug and parallel to earth. An atom erupts:

mountains sag out of the sea, to roll over salt and powdered bone. 10,000 beings are born of me. Without warning and to avoid exit, I become the mulberry field.



when fish is clicked, drop down text roll out box



KATHLEEN MA





Mulberry fields the sea and back



Mulberry fields the sea and back in X PUBLICATION



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Kathleen Ma is a writer, translator and artist.

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