SHANNON QUINN CITY GIRL DISSOCIATION

Blue Hurts are historical but redacted, fictional by the time they know their names.

They approach the podium hesitant to lean in. Amplification is dangerous, so they fold themselves origami style into our DNA.

They are how we learned to leave our bodies while staying in the room. Left alone they are nervous creatures and unlike us will work together to save themselves.

They are two sides of a jagged cut making do, the threat of a pulse combined with your sister's weight and sureness, humming you elbow to wrist, putting you to bed in clean sheets, saying shush now, here you are in your body not having gone away.