

## Love Me, Please Love Me

## Position 1

I stretch my arms, only to break them In my scrambled, black jackets Break them only to stretch them

Low-rises, butterflies



I wipe off blue eyeshadows, only to feel blue In claiming queerness Normalize queerness Render it meaningless To wipe off blue only to feel blue

rop-tops, Flip-flops



I dress cute, only to be queer In my reassembled skirts With my Asian face, and flirt

Handmade, remake

To dress only to queer



**But, Please** Love, Me







