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OTHER MOTHERS' FUNERALS by JESSICA ANNE ROBINSON

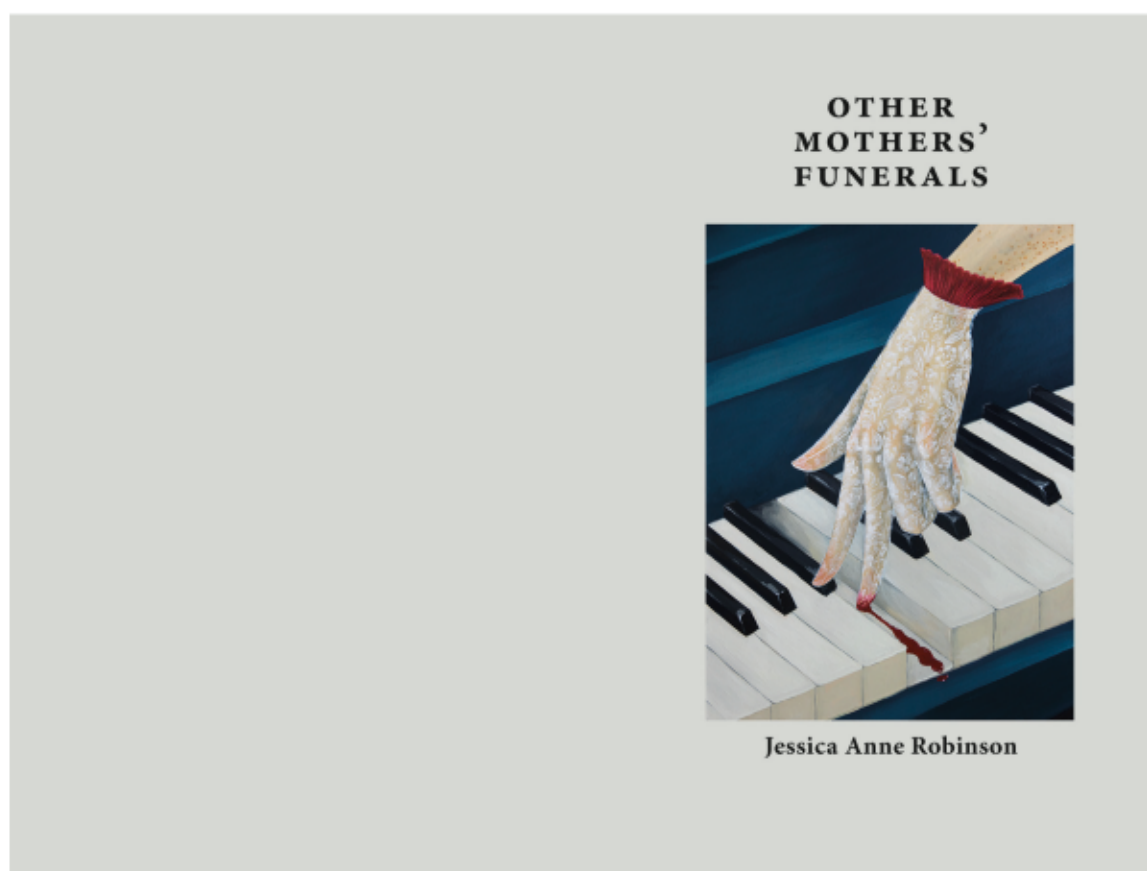


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JESSICA ANNE ROBINSON is a Toronto writer and, more tellingly, a Libra. Her poetry has been featured in anthologies and literary journals internationally, including *SAND Journal*, *After the Pause*, *Hart House Review* and *Room Magazine*. This is her first poetry collection.

JEANINE BRITO (b. 1993, Germany) is a painter living in Toronto, Canada, where she received her B.Des in Fashion Communication from Ryerson University in 2015. In 2014 she studied at the Amsterdam Fashion Institute, completing a minor in independent fashion magazines. Her work is held in private collections in Canada, Germany, Netherlands, and the United States.

a Demy trilogy spinoff

your mother is thanking god on the internet and you're crying in your bedroom, your knees are hitting the ceiling, again. i'm dreaming of catherine deneuve and debussy making love on the shallow bench of an upright piano and you ask me if that's from a book. "people only die from heartbreak in the movies," deneuve says. no, that was her mother. your mother tells me that she loves that actress, she has no idea who it is, i'm not judging, i'm just clearing the glasses. the coffee's bitter but i make love to it anyway. your mother sends you a prayer on your facebook wall. someone you haven't seen since high school presses "like". i put cream in my coffee for the first time in a year, throat coat like blood, thick and musky. catherine is lonely but it's buried in coyote fur. i'm thinking maybe catherine will have a baby for me, name him siavash, let him feed off me. we'll never leave the floor and i'll feed all of us. skin and furs. your mother will sing about our sins quietly, something only i can hear. catherine will sing our lullabies; meanwhile you knee the ceiling and get blood on the stucco. if this was my life i could live like this—bloody tongue lending the coffee a stir stick.



OTHER MOTHERS' FUNERALS

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