

Black

Mildred Rivadeneyra

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the turtleneck that
covers my torso reminds me of face masks

I unpeel it
baring my skin

two days ago, I fainted
(an anomaly born in my womb
and back then in my bone marrow)
menstrual pain reminded me of leukemia

I bled between my lower lip and chin
I own the gynecologist a visit

the cardiologist said that I might
not be able to have babies

I stare at my silhouette

at home,
roses bloom
in the garden

NR | Poetry