

LUCAS DE LIMA is the author of Wet Land (Action Books) and the chapbook Terraputa (Birds of Lace). His writing has appeared or is forthcoming in PEN Poetry, Poetry Foundation, boundary2, Apogee, and Brooklyn Rail. He is a doctoral candidate at the University of Pennsylvania and the recipient of fellowships from the Social Sciences and Humanities Research Council of Canada and the Charlotte W. Newcombe Foundation.



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Journey with us @nomadiccoffee.co @nomadicpress who told me to love an eggshell who made me release the crows on a pillowy night who handed me scissors so i would spill the stuffing feathers the color of oil they taste like \$\$\$\$ on my tongue it is dollars pinto wants or says he wants though he considers himself a spiritual guide his mother, black & indian, bled down to him a sky aflame with genocide it rained toucans whose feathers were already ashen there was not a child who did not collect a big beak to open & close at will sucking the shimmer back into feathers that no longer exist but could be imagined on a national holiday like an extinct tribe

by LUCAS DE LIMA