

**SAM SAX**  
**Ultrasound**

it's not that we're all born  
genderless though we are.  
rather, once we were all small  
women inside our mothers'  
uteri, something about science  
& sex organs & hormones  
& god. no wonder she wept  
red negligee when she walked in  
on me at ten in her worst dress  
spinning before her dead father's  
mirror, my eyes made up  
into science fictions. felt me  
again inside her, my pig thirst  
threading her blood & body  
mass into another veil i'd wear  
& not care for. seeing mother  
cry i found myself  
into manlier fabrics. years later  
when i am a boy again she tells me  
it's not that she hated me fey.  
rather, she swore she saw  
the mirror sob. fetal lady,  
little daughter, tiny apology.