

GAIL GOEPFERT

Kahlo Shape Shifter

<i>I paint</i>	what is real—	recording	my body
<i>myself</i>	a deer	leaping	pierced with arrows
<i>because I am</i>	pigment	on canvas	shameless
<i>so often</i>	a fist of organs	a way to exist	my eyes
<i>alone</i>	my reflection	still and always	a refuge
<i>because</i>	swelling	luminous	my eyes divine all
<i>I am</i>	a revolution	embryo	open to
<i>the subject</i>	in portraits—	paint and pain	the vortex
<i>I know best</i>	mirrors	and blood-love	of indigo nights