

## WHOLE, AND NOTHING BUT

*Arisa White*

My body feels true against your body.  
I swear, the truth. This sentence  
found an end. Start meets beginning—  
chest to chest, I swear. True as the dusk  
we love, my lifelines deep in the kink and  
kitchen of your hair. I got your cornrows,  
you got me by the breasts. Between our teeth,  
we need no standing translation.