six miles southeast of rupaul's mansion (extracted from Morgan Thomas's "Surrogate")

By ERICA RIVERA | 30 JUL 2024



Image courtesy of <u>Tanya Impeartrice</u>

frac

frac

frac Roo frac

a well can be fracked three times before everybody's poisoned

Mother

i'd rather you did something else

center

the

kid

from florida injected with hormones during the crucial, early months paying her way through grad

school

boys these days don't know anything but fracking

frack in the roads frack all day frack through the night frack in my front yard

pimp

profiteer

prey on dreams of a nose piercing a dress with sequins more money than dad makes

what did she promise you?

She

built that home not with her own hands but with her own money

you can't believe a woman like that

She promised me happiness laughing at the absurdity of it

it's her body she loves skin clear and smooth tongue dry and swollen teeth a wall of smoke

the arrogance that can lead a woman to everything

She killed because she wanted

for money fifty grand that kind of money

on the news
rising infertility rates
girls too young to be boys
kids who drank down lead
methane in the shale
in the river

murder was not the plan

She

was good at it

talented drowning herself in community

stupid

naive

Liar

guilty

wither your athletes dissolve your girls

forget the toxic flesh

She will be gentle with herself

it's a good year to be a surrogate

Erica "ERN" Rivera (she/they) is a performance writer, editor, and collage artist. She is the author of The Ecology of Art, Strike! (tRaum Books, 2025), her forthcoming debut collection of essays. For fun, she likes to watch TV and pretend all the characters are trans.