



waka sunk

essa may ranapiri

niwhoamiwhoamiwhoam
niwhoamiwhoamiwhoam
noamiwhoamiwhoamiwh

this is an experiment in layers

an experiment in geography

an experiment in the self

miwhoamiwhoamiwhoami
miwhoamiwhoamiwhoami
oamiwhoamiwhoamiwho

essa may ranapiri is queer and white and Māori and writing
to save a version of themselves in a cloud hangs words
from the belly of Ranginui and licks lines into
the swell of Papatūānuku making a world
to unmake this one of value extraction
exploitation and boxes galore
they use them they use their
she and he are but
dust in the air
to cough on
and relinquish
a body
drenched
in sunlight

10

two forms spring
from the ink
unlike each other
but unable to disconnect
sometimes what we
love is what is wrong
with us

when they land on the

beach they haul

all of their
provisions
up the
dunes

the
nat
ive
pla
nts
shi
fti
ng

what if i told you it took me three hours
up this morning? would i be a failure to
working class with no work ethic
politicians names away from the free per
get during orientation week my mem
only getting worse and worse as time g

pohutal

tree torn from ground viol
to make room for apartm

what kind of beast

will listen to violence

when it looks like itself on all fours and

drawling lines onto the land

we only

have a limited amount of space here

it wants to get to eating

but there are so many

fucking formalities

prepare the flesh like so

the silverware pressed like a kiss

to red paper napkins

IN V

vation and may of and without consequences europe of therefore the
rangatira o nga iwi o nu tireni i raro mai o hauraki kia oti nei te huihui
lusive and rights and individuals over assembled and lands emigration
a o to matou wenua a ka meatia ka wakaputaia e matou he wenua ran-
hereof of exercise establish waitangi who privileges the proprietors of
ngitanga ko te mana i te wenua o te wakaminenga o nu tireni ka meatia
and . civil government to order the may the lands signed of to [been
e kore e tukua e matou te wakarite ture ki te tahi hunga ke atu, me te
ween the the zealand and , possess confirms queen sovereignty families
tireni. ko nga tangata anake e meatia nei e matou e wakarite ana ki te
bes to of absence possess the is exercise to tribes . victoria their united
o matou ko nga tino rangatira ke mea nei kia huihui ki te runanga ki
o appoint the eight understand respective peace the protect captain in
ai te wakawakanga kia mau pu te tongo kia mutu te he kia tika te ho-
l and witness and and imparts england prices de anxious the her as
kia mahara ai ki te wakaoranga o to matou wenua. a kia uru ratou ki
thereof of long individually united huihui may the of chiefs her
ki te ritenga o tenei o to matou wakaputaia ki te kingi o ingarani
vy to to meaning . as of which consideration land or - undisturbed
ou. a no te mea ka atawai matou, ka tiaki i te wakaoranga e noho nei i uta
hority the to authority second the which o te wenua new concur disposed
aiho hei matua ki a matou i to matou tama nga kei wakakahoretia
t exclusive fully that new we the the propose e hereafter aborigines
e 28 o opketopa 1835 ki te aroaro o te reira o te kingi o ingarani.
e guarantees and and individual their meajoyment the claiming
nga nei no te nuinga o te waipuke no te aha - ka wakaae katoa ki
of those . ry. favor native such zealand article
min . iiti o Waitangi . Kuini o Ingarani
it . reign of victor . view efs . retain . have
noki k . ulgia ki u o ratou tiratanga o ratou
n of si . res in of s chiefs m our alik subjects
a waka . he mea . ia tukua m hi Rang
nition m . possess o her just to s prop
ngatira ma . awana o te Kuini k wahika
to and ce . ce s t Australia othe n with er t
na iwi . ki ten . ua, a e haere nei. N e Kuini e
e . and . willia . e the must deratio the of to
rest te ta . maori to o keha e nohur p kore people kua pai
eration . jesty r to queen r confederatio united
u . awi he . ana mo . hi katoa Tirani e . anei
at . for . and . the . nei tu . the lieute
rangatira katoa noki ki hai i uri ki tana wakaminenga ka tuku rawa atu
with one and her article and of shall specified to respectively extension
wenua. Ko te tuarua Ko te Kuini o Ingarani ka wakarite ka wakaae ki
er same independent said zealand treat be and them and confederation
ngatiratanga o o ratou wenua o ratou kainga me o ratou taonga katoa.
alienate zealand sole therefore of independent britain subjects majesty
u ka tuku ki te Kuini te hokonga o era wahi wenua e pai ai te tangata
f and without consequences europe of therefore the or their their wish
oko e meatia nei e te Kuini hei kai hoko mona, Ko te tuatoru Hei wa-
and individuals over assembled and lands emigration chiefs desirous
Kuini - Ka tiakina e te Kuini o Ingarani nga tangata maori katoa o Nu
se establish waitangi who privileges the proprietors of tribes of the her
tangata o Ingarani. Na ko matou ko nga Rangatira o te Wakaminenga
ment to order the may the lands signed of to [been of extends tribes
nga Rangatira o Nu Tirani ka kite nei i te ritenga o enei kupu. Ka tang-
and and , possess confirms queen sovereignty families evil her fisheries
o matou tohu. Ka meatia tenei ki Waitangi i te ono o nga ra o Pepueri
e possess the is exercise to tribes . victoria their united such lord good
Rangatira o te Wakaminenga Kia mau kia ita Kia kore ai e ngaro Kia
ht understand respective peace the protect captain in majesty congress

my maunga as eruption



the page is a surface to play on like the su
we (k)not
ther with twists in our things or our fingers
another O
peel off the covering swallow bracket
remarks that we c
when will the ripped out orbs single to me u
when will I be brought down to earth blo/oc
colon
plaaaaaaaay niiiiiiiice “ lol re
swimming in the tu
eye am turned over diasporic in th
d I s p
drifting in and out
missed the slot.
we will see Te Ao M
te
is that an eye land in the distance
is that where
passing through soil
it drinks it drink

surface of a lake or the disc of the sky

eyes [iiiIiii]

material moving from

one phase to

T H E R e & now

ted by branches

barks woof-worn

cast into the night

ve return to who we were / are

a satellite pressing percentages out of our

d no need for such farcical eyedeers as D

ized

we will have it all back and not just the mind

remove the twigs that form my body leave them for the taniwha

urn of the river

he water. Awa-ke a wake drifting

e r s e

of a body

that
down

Māori prevail

awa

is that where
our soul go

we come from

a waterfall a gate

ks it

drinks me

i feel

words slip in to their own
skin let them wade the river
let them search for the en-
trance no let them search for
the coastline the map is wet
through with eyes pressed
hard to gridded segments
pull the flax tangled strands
from a closed mouth



| we
is not a word that comes naturally to me | more sputum than breath
second | nothing so romantic | as a collective identity | collected the
that dropped out the back of a moving van | how can i be so embarrass
and fear | she loves me for it | how can i be | a question that does
myself naked and trying in vain to cross my legs | to tuck it out of sig
Y in the sky of science | my

chromosomes bleeding softly out my ears | i try to staunch the flow
in the time since | Tāne parted the great curtain of flesh to get the light
| what the fuck do i whakapapa to if the chain has already been broken
now beginning to leave us | say goodbye to the Coromandel my sweet
transit of Mercury | the report said you were cast into the sea but being
pounamu | the rock of your memory being pulled into Tangaroa's grip
wig | not what the photos reveal about your memorial | just a beach
with its roots deep | your claim is on the roads and you will pull them
take to leave us naught but dust to feed on | grubs bursting with pus
death everywhere we look | the wharenuī of settler colonialism is an
hole inside itself | this hole is reflected in me | a mirror that throws

ribs | where i'm pulled inside-out by it | turned into a ghost |
the photo again and it's not a coastal scene or statue ripped up | but a
the photo shifts into a liquid glistening all silver and poison | my pal
the arms of a sweater to keep the cold out | gripping pieces of a puzzle
of all things | and war | she is scared of getting erections or becoming
| i haven't known my own experience | i haven't claimed anything do
coast | i am complicit | i am complacent | i am a singular abstraction
down to see what kind of colonies grow in the conditions of my

body | what kind of colonisation spawns from passive inheritance
given to me | it's rolling in r shapes on the floor tumbling back and
they try to pin me 2-dimensional | the phlegm of Scottish or the hum of
ed out | parchment drenched to parchment | leaves of words blur to

an emotion of leaking | i feel like a single digit | straining with a
different parts of me all strewn | like wooden pieces of a broken doll
sed about what i lack ? i wake up inside the body of a man every morning
n't take to a hook or mark | standing in front of a crowd | i imagine
ght | but the hair gives away the game | i know i come from the great

of it but | that just goes against how much the universe has expanded
hts working | for the first time | and the last | where is my mountain
so many times | did they eat Cook in the end ? his statues are only just
and rotten murderer | where you once sat with Green and watched the
ng cast into the sea brings to mind images of choppy waves greener than
reat maw | where he consumes every part of you | even the powdered
hed chunk of cement | stuck | and staying put like an infected tooth
n into the ocean with you out of spite | measuring what lengths it will
| tuatara bloated on the harem of weta | there is a different version of
ancestor with such a hunger for death | that it's still killing to fill the
a negative onto the spaces between my

there is something terrifying about seeing through yourself | i look in
a little boy trying to get the devil out | the devil being boyhood itself |
le fingers disturb and twist around a little girl now holding the holes in
| Hagrid or a dragon or a scene from a space opera about the connection
a savage | firing blanks into the night sky | she craves to see a transition
arker than the belly of a whale | pressed against the beaches of the east
on stretching over a sheet of glass | my own makeshift plate | swab me

? a tongue i never learned to use waggles with a language that was never
forth | i can taste the fur of the carpet | feel the bite of the staples as
of the reo | a man and a woman incoherent in my shelf | a library flood-
gether trapping me as they dry shut |

with cranes, pulley systems & the biggest
pull the sun from the sky and cover that

bee

i remember my it rubbing hot against my hands when we played
tug of war on the field

the traditional
construction of

w/ ee
ha nf
ra le
ke sh
ke to
& le
as av
he em
ll uk
sc af
ra ib
pe re
aw to
ay sp
gr in

iliveinside
asmellileakinsidemyslf
whoholdsmedownpullsmylimbs
atugwildoasisplitandgiveupallsorts
offragmentsdoeswhitenessrecedeintoa
kindofoceantheswellishealingthemessage
isasclearsdaywatchthesunstruggleagainstit
newconstrantsmauihadagoodgoatitandslowed
terädownbuttheymustopapocsattemptsggetthat
rocketintospacemaketheenemylookwellprimitive
iapemyselfuntillifitsomewheretrymanypermutations
candustbackintoearsmyconditionsblankstheasteof
brokenmindyourfeedinfectedscenesocoldlikeaholein
theseaholesintimebeingdrenchedtwodimensional
woodeninsidedarkerandexpandedonparchmentscared
iambrokenchunktrappingandrottenlastintoshiftsshe
beingcoastal justworkingtoakinddeathdollortoll
whattuataralivesintheskytoturntoglassitselfbefore
ataniwahagrowswingsandeatseverypartofwhat
thesignsaysaboutamelabelledandcompiledso
sweetandpowdereditprickledmyfleshawhale
holdingtodriftwoodwithitsunevolvedfins
tryandshapeafistlikehowitrytofitawhite
masculinityvivemadeupeverything
anocantomirrorormybecoming
mysciencemurderera
bitesosweetgreat

t lever known to man
ungrateful ball of fire

n t

shapeless
a tin can
as a cutting
tool

with cement

i always hated sports at high school my body an awkward mess i didn't
want to acknowledge

p e

wore a yellow shirt with the school's emblem
printed on the left breast
and green shorts that rode up too far



a constantly moving on

picture this: students lined up behind desks
played in tapestries on the walls | swaying li
them in cosmogenic time | they are proud of
the teacher stands in front of them | the teach
a shhh noise with their mouth | their body is
cut from a catalogue | this is what profession
teacher is lifeless | they move as the silence o
runs their hands down the whiteboard there i
between the two objects | object one being te
board and wall | the teacher is also white | su
| he starts to pour white paint on the walls

the teacher repeats a single word
over and over and over

red

they will become the working poor farm land t

| all sitting | their collective knowledge dis-
lines | curve | tremble | genealogies that place
who they are | their histories and their culture
er is the only one standing | the teacher makes
s a pole | that doesn't bend | their clothes are
nal smells like | the teacher is too clean | the
deepens | turns away from the classroom and
is an intangible squeak emitted from the space
teacher and extremity | object two being white-
surface spilling out a person | blank | tabula rasa

act

that formed them rake ground to piss in the sea

a seed is blown from
base of the wak

escap

does it stretch /

is it making wo

what do u v

is it even worth taping

i don't have the strengt
when my cu

i leave t

in the tip of te ika / to the
a / u blossom and

the death

out / like a ghost

ood into bent rope

want from me

?

these names to my thighs

th / to remember them /

urtains are shut

them shut

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