



## how to play god: a step-by-step guide

by Sophia Pandit

i. the nagpur orange
pluck the mottled sun
drooping low from overgrown orchards
and shed his rind,
a waxed riddle of oedipal green
weaved with cadmium hubris.
shed until pulp rays dribble down,
making the blistered burn.
let sour verbiage lick writhing flesh,
and while she hemorrhages in the street,
claim to her father the wounds are clean.

## ii. opium song

and so it begins!
fields of flaming poppies,
with pupils shriveled like my brethren's bodies,
often find themselves susceptible to nervous failure;
jar the milk tears spilling forth
and cure them dry.
smoke for blackened lung valleys
and nosebleed rivers,
both of which prelude
the cacophony of pale blues rolling back in their heads.

## iii. death by drainage

to bear witness to lakeside kingfishers
is a travesty in itself.
laws of nature dictated by the self-serving state
forbid their guttural songs
from melding with the mellow burbles of oars
gliding atop the waters.



SPIT OUT by Yudam Chang

