sighing
softly...
humming
vibrations
like
humming
birds
licking
their own
feathers
clean
through
whispering
moans

Lower frequencies of sound travel faster in saltwater because higher
frequencies are more readily converted to heat and chemical energy.
In the circumstances of a helioline, where the high contrast of fresh and
salt water prevent mixing, causing an increased build up of salinity at the
mating edge, sound waves actually reflect and refract at the border, as
light does in a mirror.

we waited...and we waited together
our moaning would soften and then widen
as if the space was unfolding with each outbreak of our voices
then sweet whimpers would linger in the resonance of our hearing
as if licking traces of hurting and pleasure that now coloured the space
sound travels four times faster in water than in air.

SAIDIYA HARTMAN <3 on black noise: to respect black noise—the shrieks, the moans, the non-sense, and the opacity, which are always in excess of legibility and of the
textual, which hint at and embody aspirations that are wildly utopian, derelict to capitalism, and antithetical to its attendant discourse of Man.

Feeling Marsha’s cry tremble across their frothing bodies, Ursula and
Ariel left the salty shores and traveled up into the fresh waters of the
Hudson River to meet Marsha in her moment of flight. Quickly, they
murmured a spell to protect her from drowning—transmuting her into a
mermaid—yet another passage of trans-becoming. Her legs danced in a
braid that shimmered like disco lights, twirling themselves into a strong
tail. The roses in her hair performed an endless bloom and a smile
creased itself into a laugh of relief.

Ursula, Marsha, and Ariel swam away from Christopher Street Pier, away
from the heavy weight of land, back to the salt waters of Rils Beach to
stop together in the brilliant blue of morning sea, of the cloudless sky, the
yellow shore, all lovely.

DISSONANCE:
TENSION DOES NOT IMPLY VIOLENCE

trans
voice/s + plurality

CANCER SEASON