

poems for  
chelsea manning

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love poem for chelsea manning

i want to run my fingers through your hair  
still short by military mandate

i want to stare into your eyes  
haunted by weeks of solitary confinement

i don't know what you need  
but i want to give it to you

not crushing on straight girls

is she gay or straight?  
the world needs to know!  
because the world is spending a lot of time  
fantasizing about her  
and some of us might not have a chance

personally  
i have a policy of not crushing on straight  
girls  
and i don't want to break it  
because i already have

## long distance dating

what if  
chelsea and i dated  
long distance of course  
i could never live in new york

chelsea what if you moved to la  
we could drive down the 101  
find a nice apartment near sunset junction  
and talk about gentrification  
we could live the east side dream

but something about chelsea's smile  
tells me she's just a small town girl  
living in a lonely world  
and i could never live in a small town  
small towns are bad for queers

## a love triangle of sorts

someone i'm dating tweeted to chelsea  
"you're my role model"  
chelsea tweeted back, "you're mine"  
heart eyes ensued  
and i'm just sitting here wondering  
if they are going to date someday

i'm in a love triangle with chelsea manning  
this person i'm dating—  
we would leave each other to be with chelsea  
is that how love triangles work?  
chelsea's just close enough to the earth  
for it to happen

i'm in a broken relationship because of chelsea manning  
her existence is pulling us apart

how can you speak

no one seems to notice  
that her smiles overstay their welcome on  
her face  
that her words come quick but don't impress

i can't imagine what's beneath those eyes  
a tangle of nightmares  
more frightening than mine

i don't know how she can speak without  
screaming  
the nightmare is over but it isn't gone  
"love is the answer" is no answer at all

regret

i want to say that i've been here every step  
of the way  
that we've all done our best

its hard to remember someone you'll never  
see  
and all the barriers erected  
are not sorry to see our forgetfulness

why aren't you angry, why aren't you sad  
how can you speak without screaming?

you were abandoned by so many  
that celebrate you now

this landscape doesn't change what i did  
that i was complicit in our forgetfulness

i organized a letter writing event for you  
my friend and i sat in a room by ourselves  
watched documentaries about wikileaks  
and waited for hours

no one came

i'm sorry  
i never sent you a letter  
and i don't know why



chelsea

Cute af

Hero

Extremely attractive

Looks great

Sexy af

Every trans girl wants to be with you

Always trolling the FBI

love poem from the us government for chelsea  
manning

chelsea  
leak the secrets of my heart  
so everyone can know  
i'll be watching you

every step you take  
every move you make  
i'll be watching you

