

FrameWork 12/25

Stevie Manning on Jeremy Laing

Body Thought

Difficult objects
Crawl out of themselves
Topple over & pile back up

Arranging is faggier than assembling
Leaving a little accidental shit

Unexpected pregnancies are
Sent back from Europe

Deadstock

For refusing to relinquish pleasure
They're cinched with belts & canvas gags

They can't all be Jeremy's

A lot of queer theory talks about “blurring”
After multiple surgeries

What's left to see?
Tolerance doesn't build up over time

Limits are transgressed
Boundaries traversed

Borders are porous
Defined by passing

‘Agape’ is held open by
Two unregistered hands

You don't get to choose
What parts
You keep

The body is complicit
But only as a ghost

A superficial curtain
Hung calf high

Stretch marks
Throw lines
Ingrown hair

New country
New accent
New name

Moving matter
Born in exile

Dancing untaught
In a cage to be alike

A series of tubes propped up
On shoulder pads & shipping foam

Impersonating a doormat
In an attempt to stay alive