kimberly alidio



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WEIRD LITTLE GIRL

for Christine

I have to tell you about the relative presence of smells.

Every segment of an ordinary day is clocked by a chemical reaction

As sentimental minerals attract to our automations.

Any coordinated skill has a soul mate of pure bile.

Staying virgin for a language is a longtime stand-in for my weeping.

Even a closed door to cliché is a cliché

Every armpit hair a trigger for metal and summer

When the room has a blinded window and scented lotion.

Kimberly Alidio was born and raised in Baltimore, Maryland and lives in Austin, Texas. She is a poetry fellow of Kundiman and has been in residence at the Center for Art and Thought. She is the recipient of a Zora Neale Hurston Scholarship (Naropa University), a Manuel G.

Flores Prize (Philippine Artists and Writers Association, San Francisco), a VONA/Voices Fellowship (University of Miami), an Asian American Studies Postdoctoral Fellowship (University of Illinois, Urbana-Champaign), and a Spencer Postdoctoral Fellowship (National Academy of Education). She is the author of *solitude being alien* (*dancing girl press*, 2013) and the forthcoming full-length poetry collection, *After projects the resound* (*Black Radish Books*, 2016). Her website is <u>kimberlyalidio.tumblr.com</u>.