

WATER by Claire Blotter

I like to sing I mean, I really like singing, but I wouldn't consider myself a singer I mean, I'm not a singing teacher
I couldn't make a living
singing

and I like to dance and I'm a pretty good dancer, but I wouldn't consider myself a dancer I mean, I'm not a dance teacher

and I like to talk I mean, I really like talking but I wouldn't consider myself a talker I mean, I'm not a talking teacher
they'd never pay me just
to talk

I'm a woman I mean, I look like a woman I have the body of a woman but sometimes, I just don't act like a woman acts sometimes, I act like a man but I'm not a man and I don't feel like a man but I don't feel like a woman either least not the way my mother said women feel so I'm not really a woman and I'm not really a man and sometimes sometimes I think I'm somewhere in between— So I'm not really a woman, and I'm not really a man and sometimes
I think I'm somewhere
in between

I live in the country I like the quiet and the trees but sometimes I need stimulation sometimes I go to the city for a while, but I'm not really a city person and I'm not really a country person and I find myself alone more and more lately driving back and forth between the city and the country and I'm driving I'm driving hard now trying to find
a way to get
home

You know, I like to sing I really like singing but I wouldn't consider myself a singer I mean, I'm not a singing teacher

and I'm not an Indian I like the Indian way of living close to the earth in harmony with nature but it's the year 2025, and you could say I'm a white person but I'm not really white and I don't like a lot of things white people do but I'm not indigenous either I'm not Native American you could say I'm American
I pay taxes, but I don't own
a cell phone

and I find myself alone more and more now driving back and forth
between the city and the country and I'm driving I'm driving
I'm driving hard now trying to find a way to get
home

I have a sister I love my sister, but I'm not like my sister I like my sister
but I'm not myself with my sister when I'm with my sister, I'm sort of
a part of my sister and just last week my sister told me just last week
my sister told me about Lucifer— how he's this body out there and how
he's trying to steal our souls and I said I said, "Devil's not just
out there, Nancy," I said, "Devil's not just out there
he's traveling somewhere
between us"

And I find myself alone more and more now driving back and forth
between the city and the country and I'm driving I'm driving
I'm driving hard now— trying to find a way
to the (*sing*) *water* trying to find
a way to get
home