



Photo Credit: Chris Abani

**John Brown's Reincarnated
Body, Somewhere in America:**

Newly accustomed to the slope and curve of my jawline. Godmist halo. Disobedient hair. Shadows double in constant becoming. I rarely see myself as I was then. Though fate faintly scribbles warnings across fogged mirrors: *What came before comes still*—barrage of quicksilver pouring down my back, swells of white breaking into a noirish beam.