

bigender means

By Annika Sage Ellis

i wear women's deodorant

and men's cologne

i mix pink and blue

to match my birthstone

amethyst, creating a synthesis

a dialectic speaking my singleness

womanly chivalry

and masculine grace

a twist of the wrist

that turns on its face

bending borders into a threshold

equal parts silver and gold

i lead and i follow

a solo in parts

it's hard pill to swallow

if you're scared of the arts

i've never been more one than my two

perhaps this will give you a breakthrough—

the illusion that arose

of oil and of water

proves that opposition serves those

opposed to the other

as for me, i'll keep my duality

it beats a boxed-in, binary, banality