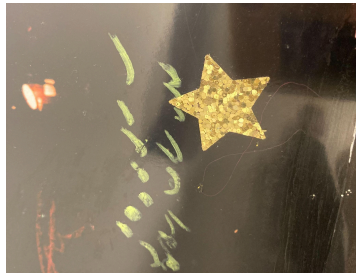


Self-portrait as Stargirl's Star

Hannah Möller

My five points are tired of dancing around the sun
my gold freckles are beginning to fall
and i get the strangest sensation that a strand of hair is pulling me home.
my breath, stuck, beneath a sheet of plastic
surrounded by burnt blues
I see, humid hot pink,
aware, my alien adderall adhesive will only last so long.
Living in the breeze of a portfolio book
my flips and flops are dictated by limited spine
I listen,
I just want to see you shine, girl
Its seventy degrees
and I'm seduced by psychosis-osmosis in saturated S.F.
flattened, i could peel over at any moment
yet, i persist, i keep sticking
stuck,
my shimmers will succeed me.



Image

Kristen Wong, *Darkest night (interior)* mixed media, 2024. Photo: Hannah Möller