

Articulatory Phonetics (a poem)

Click

spy the foregrounding qualities
what would my voice be like without my throat
that lead to materiality like the wail

Plosive

of a baby that never comes out
what would my mouth be like without my tongue

Affricate

of the womb of a woman that builds
what would my

Fricative

with hands not mouth the wood

what would my lips be like
for the casket the physical distance
of the body to the ground in a

Nasal

fall into love you

what would my cheeks be like without my mucous membrane

Approximant

and I are very loud when we

what

choke each other the unique position

Trill

the urge to not breathe or

what would my nasal cavity be like without my nose
speak when the words themselves
matter less than the matter of their
coming like the way heterosexuals

plain

describe themselves as a top

what would my gums be like without my teeth

aspirated

or how cool girls wear hats that say daddy

what would

if nothing else is evident from this poem

slack voice

it is that I am so sad like

what would my cords be like without my neck

nasal

a zebra that has been turned into cake

or a metaphor that swerves out of line
like a broken stripe or when I used the word

slack-voice nasal

butter in a poem and Cate said Julie do not

what would my

ever use that in a poem again to describe puss it is

glottalised nasal

disgusting a large nope in terms of beauty

what would my speech be like without my esophagus

it is important to think

tenuis/ejective

in terms of light

would

to think of strong colors like **red**
 what would my air be like without my lungs
 you **should** read this poem
 my
 as you would write it and you should
 write it as you would read it and hope
 the linearity does not suffer
 from **dysplasia** uncontrollable splay
 what would my jaw be like without my bones
 and say **yes** to everything more than once
 what would my wind be like without my pipe
 like an orgy with friends the first time
 or writing that butter moves slowly like puss
 or rescuing a **cat** because you feel
 like
 so alone and need someone to speak
 to and if you must then **go**
 what would my cough be like without my smoke
 you should **sing** this poem
 be
 as you would write it and you should
 write it as you would sing it and
 if nothing else is evident from this poem
 is that I am so **happy** like
 what would my uvula be like without my gag
uh-oh I never should have said a word of this

