Other(ed) Bodies/Asian Lives Royce Uy

Dis/embodied Figures

The last piece of rice and fish

Before I begin my passage to the New World

A free world.

I hope to conceive my child there

Where I can work to make life a little more bearable.

I can finally be free

Or as those with pale skin tell me, I can be

With family and rights as an American.

I simply have to take on the work

Of the freed slaves of a past America

Or so they say.

I think I'm finally free.

Freer than I was in my village in China.

Racing Yellow

Kick them out. They don't belong here.
Chinese elites sounding like white conservatives of the 18th century.
Harvard. Yale. All the Ivy leagues.
Are Asians the new Blacks?
No.
Are Asians the new Whites?
No.
High test scores and resilience
A myth of the yellow body.
Poverty, famine, discrimination
Homelessness, sadness
All hidden in the race for yellow.

Gay Mulan

Who is my reflection someone I don't know As Mulan says.

Be a man with woman

Be a father with child.

My queer brothers and sisters

Left alone in the unknown

No family to see them for who we are.

Are we really a threat to Chinese families?

When their children

Of Chinese blood

Can be like one of us.