E. KRISTIN ANDERSON

E. Kristin Anderson lives in Austin, TX. She is the author of four poetry chapbooks: A Jab of Deep Urgency, A Guide for the Practical Abductee, Pray, Pray, Pray: Poems I wrote to Prince in the middle of the night, and Acoustic Battery Life. She’s an online editor at Hunger Mountain, a poetry editor at Found Poetry Review, and co-editor of the Dear Teen Me anthology. Once upon a time, she worked at The New Yorker.
“PEACHES, INHIBITED”

When I worried about sex, I wanted the only version of beauty, to touch vacation, a blossom in a sundress. The inordinate amount of undergarments reach for a moment—nymphs, hair frizzy, gave memory a fairy tale. I felt urgent, aboard windows; ribbons unfolded, this night, riding summer.

This is an erasure poem. Source material: “Why Sex Is Better In Summer” by Renee Dale. Self, August 2014, page 81.
“REMEMDE ME OF MARILYN”

It’s like American muses:
patriotic in a fashion shoot,
donning DIY sparks
a little farther from a girl,
grungy in a typical school.

Shrugging, a pretty life
is nice.

This is an erasure poem. Source material:
“Sailor Made” by Jane Keltner de Valle.
Teen Vogue, August 2014, pages 122-123.
“SHOEBOX”

Years ago,
a place had its own
private thoughts,
the hum of the streets
grungy with energy.
We’d fill a long day
on our dream,
forget the start.
In a constant state
of otherworldly muscle,
pegged as a niche,
this is change.
As we start,
surround
and look up.

This is an erasure poem. Source material:
“Letter from the Editor: Sky’s the Limit”
by Michelle Lee. *Nylon*, September 2014,
page 34.