Boreal Books

H Warren’s (they/them) debut collection, *Binded*, explores the nonbinary body and the courage it takes to heal and exist in the world today.

"I sew myself together / again and again" in urgent vulnerability, H Warren's debut collection, *Binded*, discloses their reality of living nonbinary in the rural context of Alaska. With breasts bound by compression, these poems explore the space that binds the body into itself, stuck in unrelenting forces of binary politics and violence. Each poem is a stitching and restitching of the self—an examination of trans-survival. This is a courageous collection—an anthem of Queer resilience and a reminder of the healing powers of community care.

**ADVANCE PRAISE**

"These are all love poems—to Alaska, to a dog, to the homeless community and the queer community, to one's own body. And if they spill over with indignation and rage then it's only because they are so full of love. *Binded* is an important book, a beautiful and expansive book, both confrontational and tender. You'll want to read these poems aloud, shout them, sing them. A marvelous debut."

— David Nikki Crouse, Director of Creative Writing, University of Washington

"In their debut collection, *Binded*, H Warren tackles the infinite constraints of our current context, how individuals and institutions try to remake, rename, and undo us, even before birth. Here, suffering recognizes suffering: "she writes a list of her horrors and titles it God / or whatever God names her in the night./ black latches like shadow puppets." With musicality and visceral imagery, Warren illustrates how a desire to be seen and understood often leaves us vulnerable to being targeted and prescribed. Yet, "if I suffocate in this compression," the speaker proclaims, "call it a life well spent." And a life well spent it is Warren is a poet spurned by empathy and kinship. Here is someone who understands how the body, especially a nonbinary one, is *always* in process and that we are made through our own ever-unfolding imagining of ourselves: "when I tell you I am transitioning / what I mean is / I am always in transition." These poems sound the alarm at how our eroding political and economic systems continue to demean and endanger so many of us. We would be wise to listen, "our bodies bent / in riot."

— Caitlin Scarano, author of *The Necessity of Wildfire and Do Not Bring Him Water*

**ABOUT THE AUTHOR**

H Warren (they/them) is a poet and musician from Fairbanks, Alaska. They received their MFA in creative writing poetry from the University of Alaska Fairbanks and are currently a MW candidate with the University of New England online. H Warren is a 2019 Rasmuson Individual Artist Award recipient.
FROM BINDED

What We Don't Talk About May Harm You

she writes a list of her horrors and titles it God
or whatever God names her in the night
black latches like shadow puppets
against the bedroom
walls
she asks me
if there are words for her hurt
when her hurt from years before
become what is hurting now

she tells me she is split
into one hundred fifty parts
she says the floor is cold
it feels like concrete
her speak like weighted keys of a piano
underneath a child's fingers

the ways in which our bodies remember
remembering
what we lock away is
time travel

is the measure of

the measure of loss
is a spectacle
is a hot moon hung to quiver between
the curve of a palm pressed against the teeth is
a hunger for starvation
for feeding on an answer that has no language