

## **Dominika Bednarska**

### **Shiny Gold Pants**

I wear them out in London  
We are going to a gay club in a city  
where even the cigarettes are called fags.  
It's up two flights of stairs  
like almost everything else in town.  
*You have a really golden ass* someone behind me shouts  
as I climb,  
and everyone laughs because of the pants,  
I assume.  
Twelve years later  
I'm not sure that these pants still fit  
But I can't bear to get rid of them  
Because my ass is still golden.

**Dominika Bednarska's** writing has or will appear in *A Different Art*, *The James Joyce Quarterly*, *Wordgathering*, *The Bellevue Literary Review*, *Nobody Passes: Rejecting the Rules of Gender and Conformity*, *The Culture of Efficiency: Technology in Everyday Life*, *What I Want From You: An Anthology of East Bay Lesbian Poets*, *Ghosting Atoms*, and *Crippling Femme*, and her poetry manuscript, *Smothered Breath*, is forthcoming. She teaches at U.C. Berkeley, where she completed her PhD in English and Disability Studies. Her full-length solo show, *My Body Love Story*, recently kicked off the 2012 National Queer Arts Festival at the Garage Theater in San Francisco. She has also performed at Girl Talk, the Marsh, CounterPULSE, Queer Open Mic, Femme Con, Butch Voices, the Society for Disability Studies Annual Conference, and the Knitting Factory in NYC.