there is something about the way that women do their hair -

that never fails to astonish me. if God
has given a women curls, she will do everything
in her power to straighten them. if her hair
coils like a grapevine, she will take a straight tooth
comb and make wine. Joan of arc will run into battle
but not before using her only weapon to shorten the length
of her hair. Samson is the son of God until Delilah thinks
it’s time for a trim. my mother tells me hair has power,
she tells me this not with words, but with the way she sits
in defeat as i brush harshly through hers while her own mother
watches. when a storm comes, the generator is used
for the fan, the fridge, and the flat iron.