Brownness as strategy: cockroaches blend in with brown countertops if they stay still. Brown people - be still if you need to blend. If you need to listen. If you need to... then you need to.

We need space. We need water. We need space. We need water.

I can't forget.
Bodies shaking to Cher's *Believe*Insisting on love after love

Dancing HARD. Dancing loooooooonnnnnnnnnngggggggggg.......

My body speaks in stains,

And

i am

My body speaks in stains and I am slowly letting them sit on surfaces longer.

And and also also also - moses sumney

I insist that brownness is critical for grounding in the presence of what is

And, I wonder, if blackness is critical for grounding in what should be

What could be

What ought to be

Brownness is ...

The swarm is born in the heart | del corazon nace el enjambre

The swarm thrives in water, fire, smoke and love.

Semisupine

Liberated Hips

Confetti

MANY TONGUES

Tough Skin

Brownness as the hands of **mothers** and cold tiles *Brownness* is sitting by the table and waiting for grandma to bring the beans.

Brownness is rain touching the skin, and the SWeetness of mangoes recently picked, is the heat of the Equator on the ground zero.

RAIZES

Breath and we will call you again. That's a start

Rest HARD. So fucking hard.





THE GENERATOR IS BY THE BROWN HILL

PATN HURT MORTITZATION

Brownness is fearless, elegant and loud.

RESILIENCY. COMMUNITY.

Being drenched in the scent of earthy DNA Pain is a friend, you can't hurt me anymore

CONNECTIONCONNECTIONCONNECTIONCONNECTION

CONNECTIONCONNECTIONCONNECTIONCONNECTION

CONNECTIONCONNECTIONCONNECTION

CONNECTIONCONNECTION

CONNECTION

My ancestors live in my dance
My dance is my history. Revolutions, fights,
movements... brownness.

Furious furious furious skin

Red

With the Fury of

And

Of

And

If you want it, come and find the love

No to a new "minority-majority", No to change via numbers, No to criminalizing or fetishizing reproduction esp. of black and brown female bodies, No

to old systems of power and control, ${
m No}\ {
m to}$

"self"

No to home

No to identity

No to latinidad

No to i as singular manifestation

No to hybrid implying there ever was separation

No to order

No to belonging

No to anything that keeps me from dreaming beyond

No to ever not on time

Yes to always enough

Yes to presence

Yes to public yes to this

Listening deeply to soap scum

When we turn towards each other, up no is longer a direction we have to contend with.



Multitudes of shades and textures All are uniquely formed

So much beauty

Brownness is what we **originate** from

BROWNNESS breathtaking

Brown is a history, a future, a present.

is

Identity unchangeable but given from the richness of earth

Brown is what makes you, you.

Brown is

Brown is persistent. It is breaking through systems.

slowly but

Surely

PRESENCE...

or knowing where to be present

Someone sliding

D

0

W

n

from the top of a

Mound

of dirt

No

hands

Freefallin

g

A bar of soap

Earth is connected through me

The dirt is my hands.

Brownness as arriving with all of you everytime

I have no idea.

Browness as a place of being.