Engines in the City

I arrived in town With an electric toothbrush Pressed against my clitoris

After a few weeks I run out of batteries Humming silently between my lips I am the engine now I learn how to make that humming sound Together we make it in the city Silently brushing against each other

We share things, but not languages My humming is alone My humming is my own My humming is alone My humming is my own

Jenny Hval