

JULIAN MITHRA

White Daddy

Bath time?!

Gimme the polka dot washcloth.

And bubbles! Princess Rose bubbles.

White Daddy—is the water too hot? Touch it.

Last time you burned my foot.

White Daddy help me in I'm gonna slip.

Two towels. One for my hair. One for my slit.

Read me *Balloons Go Up*.

Sit on the toilet.

White Daddy scrub my back and armpit
all clean Wash that grit

Make brown gone

Brown's ugly

Brown's dirt

Brown's rotten

Brown's spit

spitting while I'm running away

screaming, "My Daddy's gonna git you!"

Scrub a dub dub

One girl in a tub

Pink Pearl

Peach Pie

Sweet Dream

Cloud Nine

Dunk the girl under

Count to three

When she bobs up

Fresh as can be

Daddy, I love you
← this more →
when I'm White

Julian Mithra queers desire through performance poetry, cut-up zines, collage videos, and handmade books. Their work has appeared or is forthcoming in *The Golden Key*, *Whirlwind*, *PoetryFilmKanal*, *Pilcrow&Dagger*, and *Milvia Street*. Listen to unsettling recitations on soundcloud.com/sara-anika-mithra and watch soft focus videos on vimeo.com/saramithra.