

Engines in the City

Jenny Hval

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