Ice Cam, Little Caesars Arena, January 2022

When the ice cam cuts it's eye towards our section, we do what we must: curl a thumb under the cuban link and lift it high as praise.

No one is untouchable. Not even you, pleading *tone it down* at the jewels see cackling throughout the stadium. Strip bare

our pinkies, wrists, chests for whose gaze? Those thirsty for our throats and what they take to be wealth? Your problem is really our nerve,

thick as tobacco smoke. You wish we'd get rid of it. We know. We know. The gold is just a cover.