

"The Origins of Love"
Descriptive Transcript
By The Cyborg Jillian Weise and Canese Jarboe

This sonnet is called
"The Origins of Love."

Is this
the Dominatrix again?

No face. Only white hands.
Cutting strawberries
with a large knife.

She's binding them
with hair ties.

Who is this?

It's a blonde woman
wearing expensive
sunglasses.

Her expression
is something like—
"You could never."

She's not speaking
but the caption reads,
"It's not the same."

Honestly,
it never is.

Back to the Dominatrix.

She's suturing
strawberry halves
together

to make
an ephemeral
necklace.

Now she's wearing it.
She has no face.

The sonnet plays. Synth grind. Under the music, a voicemail system. "To replay this message, press one. To erase, press seven. Your message has been deleted. To undelete, press one." There's a robotic whistle towards end of sonnet. Music is from A. D. Carson's song "Poser."