

## The Bitch Patch

nothing but black crayons	mixed with soot from
the north circular	handmade with gum arabic
those who mourn	gaze in the “mirror for
the loss of identity or community...”	(2022, Cuguoğlu)
pastures of the bitch patch	walk
tree	want
baby bird	see the tree
love nature and colour	experience is not
terrifying	beautiful
a magic mirror	writhing with acceptance
identities in flight	forms
cackle in rhythm and unison	dance and howl
delight	vision
the waqwaq tree is alive	write
sing	love
shadow	Sister
ray of the moon	chant

From: Rebecca Miller written at the Abbots Gardens artist residency  
London UK 29/1/22 for Mine, Naz and the artists in the Under the  
Waq Waq Tree exhibition that inspired it

Cuguoğlu N., 2022. *Under the Waq Waq Tree\_Press-Release.pdf*  
[online]. San Francisco: / slash. Available at  
<[https://www.slashart.org/wp-content/uploads/2021/10/Under-the-Waqwaq-Tree\\_Press-Release.pdf](https://www.slashart.org/wp-content/uploads/2021/10/Under-the-Waqwaq-Tree_Press-Release.pdf)> [29/1/2022].> [29/1/2022].