

- Condemned War Crime: Precedent and Problems with Prosecuting Rape as a Serious War Crime in the International Criminal Tribunal for Rwanda." *Journal of Gender and the Law* 13.2 (2004): 274-327. Print.
- Xanthaki, Alexandra. "Multiculturalism and International Law: Discussing Universal Standards." *Human Rights Quarterly* 32.1 (February 2010): 21-48. Print.
- Yuval-Davis, Nira. "Dialogical Epistemology—An Intersectional Resistance to the 'Oppression Olympics.'" *Gender & Society* 26.1 (February 2012): 46-54. Print.
- Yuval-Davis, Nira. "Intersectionality and Feminist Politics." *European Journal of Women's Studies* 13.3 (August 2006): 193-209. Print.
- Yogyakarta Principles. "The Application of International Human Rights Law in Relation to Sexual Orientation and Gender Identity." Web. 5 Feb. 2014.
- Yuval-Davis, Nira. *The Politics of Belonging: Intersectional Contestations*. London: Sage, 2011. Print.

KAY EGINTON

Hospital

Lying in hospital, as the British say
Cleanliness, order arrives in its antiseptic way.

I decide to roll over, sleep in crisp, clean sheets
Measures of fertility and poems soon arrive
In the fine, great hospital of rhyme.

In a dream, I scan the back lot
Covered in nettles as it sometimes is
Nettles that sting, challenging
"Don't touch! You'll frighten the fairies
away."

A dream only, of course.
I dream, a cool day, crisp sheets
And not too much string.
Wandering the ordered corridors of time.

Wondering.

Kay R. Eginton is the author of Poems (1981). Kay has also been a contributor to Lyrical Iowa, a publication of the Iowa Poetry Association. She lives in Iowa City, Iowa.

CASSANDRA MYERS

Autobiography of Cassandra

I saw the fall of Troy in a vision—
a wooden beast charging through city gates,
men gifted daggers from my father's armory
worming its belly

—for I was the arborist
who surgeoned the timber steed and spit the
gasoline of truth
on my people's velvet robes.

They shook their heads twice—like a blind
horse.

The first when a man
stripped the bark from my kneeled limbs. The
last when the men
impregnated the sequoian stallion.

She's confused, they said,
roused too early from a midday nap.

Swinging a flaming hatchet
at my devilish pet, my mother snatched me by
my scalp
to save what was left of our family name.

A mad woman's curse is reverse psychology—
doing what's expected
to be clinically unbelievable, sterilized

of violence. I pulled out a hair for every person
I told. I bought
a parthenon of flame-retardant wigs:
the perch from which I watched their chorus of
red hot apologies.
I died old with a clean scalp and a cleaner
conscience.

The 2015 Femme Youth Poet of the World, Cassandra Myers has performed on international stages at the National Poetry Slam, the Women of the World Poetry Slam, Brave New Voices, and the College Unions Poetry Slam Invitational. A member of the Toronto Poetry Project and the President of the Ryerson University poetry slam club, Poetic Exchange, Cassandra is the forward momentum behind the Toronto slam poetry community.