

2 luv u @ the end of world

bro
the name given 2 a reprieve resistant 2
smoochin'
the bridge of tobacco leaves

twisted in pyre yet doin' it anyway
the rotation airpull between us
sibylline a vavava
an ofrenda or kumbaya or

afraid of curse
until its our will to
uncage our sloppy shadows
immersed

the inconsolable dissension
between us thereafter
homie
like all the other brothers

who postdate me
im brave to luv u

mymy myopic magnet
mybroskimybroham

my hell bent rose
1/2 my body
below richrich
seaside highway

on the corner of diasporic byway
& wretched ave
excerpt except that's not it exactly
how 2Pac & Frank spit it

heap haste hearten
keep inferno in the apartment of our fingers
before a doubtstorm slashes what started us
2nite

ofimnot the kind of gurl who'll rub halos
on ur back
I'm dum anxious crop circle
an indecipherable foreign language

a cumulus cloud suffering my lips
@ the end of the world

for a short while
'til it doesnt make it back 2 me

loud

mami's carcajada
loud

and sneeze
loud

and weep
loud

and hijo de tu madre
loud

her curses fling out
loud

her stomps from her room to the kitchen
dum
loud

her counting her dollar bills after a long day of
washing dishes

loud

working in factories
loud

working and working
loud

her tongue smack
loud

her clacking at her keyboard
loud

her no llores me vas hacer llorar
loud

in other words stop your
suffering cus it'll make mine worse
loud

dials buttons on the phone
loud

her whispering gossip
loud

her suffering
loud

her i don't take shit from no one
loud

especially men
loud

her excitement
loud

her hips on the dance floor
loud

her smile
loud

her hmmmms
loud

talks to family in mexico on the
phone

loud

we undocumented folks don't know when we're
laughing or crying or cursing at god but what we
know is that it's gotta be loud

it's a thing of the people we were before the
unearthed migration before colonization before
things of silence

mami says, okeyyyyyy
loud

her jokes
slap

her coraje
loud

her snores
loud

her love
loud

loud
we don't have money to pay our 4x4
which means
i haven't been able to send money to mexico
for your father to clothe his newborn child
loud
which means
i have rivers in me that need to be let out
loud
which means
we've been migrating for centuries
and i'm tired
loud
which means
when does it end
loud
when does it end
loud
which means
what can i hold on to when everybody
leaves
which means
y'all gone hear me
loud

i ask mami
why do you cry so much
she says because i don't know what to do