

## ODE TO PULQUE

Iuri Morales Lara

*My aunt* tells me I know nothing  
of the matter when I confess  
I am curious to know how it tastes.  
She says it is a delicate  
drink with a trickster spirit.  
One must be careful  
when treating its process  
of fermentation.  
It doesn't like to sit indoors.  
But if you must,  
keep it in a separate room,  
You can't sleep next to it.  
At night it must rest still.  
Under the moon, laying only  
inside newly made jugs of red clay.  
If you mistreat it, it becomes upset  
and mistreats you.  
It is like a person.  
The drink.