

For Molly / Eulogy For a Prisoner of the State

by Cathy Marston, PhD

Molly
was a lesbian
was a survivor of male battering
was the mother of Brandy and
Kim

Molly,
with a tattoo on her arm
in honor of her mother's
life and death.
Her brother snubbed her
because of that tattoo,
and told her to remove it.
"I didn't sit in a chair
for hours
to remove it
for YOU,"
she told him.
Quiet Molly said that?
Yes!

Molly had Chihuahuas.
She loved those dogs, too
Talked about them all the time.

On June 19, 2011
I woke up at 1:55 a.m.
I looked out the window—
the ambulance
was on the street.

I looked out my cell door
as I sweltered in the heat
from no A/C
and SCREWED-SHUT WINDOWS.

Molly, EMS brought you
downstairs
on a gurney
NAKED
The guards videotaped
all the way
to the ambulance

They brought you
right
by
my
door
Then lied
that you were alive.
Your bunkie sobbed and sobbed,
"Oh, Molly! Oh, Molly!"
They took her to seg.

Was it the 105 degree HEAT?
Or was it the Thorazine,
the psych poisons,
I begged you to get off of
that had you so disoriented
that yesterday you wore
your shirt inside-out to dinner?
Was it your bunkie I helped you
report?
Was it everything?

To TDCJ, you're nothing
but you're everything to ME,
friend.
43 years old.
You were everything.

P.S. Molly, you'll be
GLAD to know:
law enforcement
showed up 4.5 hours
AFTER
the ambulance left.
Don't take it personally.
I'll take it personally
for you.

Yanaguana

Acaso deveras se vive con raiz en
la tierra?
Y que nos alimentará si vivimos con
agua contaminada...?
Agua que se contamina por la
avaricia, el egoismo, el turismo.
Agua que ya no brota por Yanaguana

(Song)
Yanaguana
Yanaguana ho
Yanaguana heyana hei ney owey

Benzine injections into mother
earth's skin
Radiation left behind for our next of
kin.
Carcinogens, our origins didn't always
begin with corporations and sinister
grins.

(Song)
Yanaguana hawey ney ney
Heyana hawey ney neyo

Somos gente que ama sus orígenes
Hermandad alumbrada como jarrón
de barro
Extraído desde el fondo de la tierra
Con la misión de servir al hermano.

(Song)
Yanaguana heyana hey neyo wey

Quien hablará por los peces, las
tortugas y todos quienes viven en
sus aguas.
As guardians of mother earth.
We will speak for Yanaguana

-written by Laura Rios-Ramírez, Luissana
Santibañez & Vanessa Quezada for *The
People's State of San Antonio Address*.