

Angel Guerra

I am a full-blown Austinite, but I get lost. I like to fish but the fish are punks; they jump out of the water laughing at "ya." I made the first origami tadpole. You should try calamari. I move between aunts and uncles in different months. I will be eighteen August 2006. I am going to leave for Japan and China because I am really into anime and want to be an animator. I used to go diving in an eight-foot deep hole in the ground and walk in different directions just to walk. I like to play Yu-gi-oh. I was riding on the hood of a car; I fell and my elbow popped open. Half of my friends think I am crazy, and that I belong in a mental hospital.

Paper Shreds

We never got to meet.
It would be different.
You probably would have gotten to show me your art.
You would have shown me how to hotwire a car.
You shouldn't have died at the age you did.
You might have joined the army.
I'd be in a fight everyday.
I fight to show that I can take you.
Just to be thrown to the ground
covered in blood, broken limbs
only to grin knowing that we would do it again.
You died at 12,
my uncle Raymond Perez.
I know you're watching
helping my wings grow.
I'll be with you one day.
Just not right now.