

BORDER BULLETS

Norma E. Cantú

Rio Grande flows

from the Rockies to the Gulf

Holy waters heal the border scar

Pecan, nogal, sways

tower o'er mesquites, *huisaches*

buried treasure brown.

Fiery gold crown

Sun sets over Mexico

death defies life.

A packed train speeds by

transports precious cargo

Arrives with the moonlight.