La Gloria de la esperanza

La Gloria de la esperanza was rascandose la pansa
when a flaquita approached her
“I know that you like la danza,
I will want you for a show
just coming to let you know…”
“You mean as a prima donna?”
dijo Gloria all excited
(thinking of music and canto)
pero le dijo el espanto
“for a dance de calaveras
en el mero camposanto!”
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death, be mine

i want to sleep with you and keep the
lights on,
to roll around, lay naked in bed next to
you. i want to be able to steal you for a night
so that you don’t have to get out of bed – no
matter who calls. to wake up in the morning
and not feel your side of the bed vacant.
i do not want secrets, i want a kiss as soon
as you walk in the door, for you to be excited
to see me and tell me how your day went, i
want pillow talk, and for you to wear sexy
outfits to bed sometimes. but this is not to join
into your state – this is because i know you
want to feel my warmth and, i will burn hot
for you as long as possible.
i want to be seduced by truth.
dead, we can’t break up. there is always
crying after you have left or when you
are about to arrive. i will cry – cry at how
happy you make me, how perfect we are
together. this is not a plea to take me with you.
but asking you to come with me.
have you felt the click wheel of an ipod,
heard quick typing on an old computer
keyboard, felt the pages of book straight out
of a box? i want to take you swimming at an
indoor pool, teach you to drive stick, and cook
ramen (the only meal i can make) so you
can get to know me, dead.
lets go on dates that entail drinks and
dinner, dancing at the club, showering off
the smoke smell together, then cuddling for
warmth.
dead, listen, i don’t know if i can do this
w/o you.
i know our fights will always end badly,
but you will come back to me. i am the only
one who doesn’t sob when you appear – only
when you are gone. dead, be mine.

let’s build a house in the
suburbs put in a kickass home
theater system and a fully
networked wireless home office.
let’s meet the neighbors and plant
rose bushes and bugambilias in
our front yard from clippings my
parents gave me. we will have
one dog and one cat. the cat will
be black and the puppy white, but
only out of irony.
if you wanted a family, we’d
have to talk; but maybe, just for
you, i’d consider.
-Lauren Espinoza

Señora María De León

Señora María De León
con su noble hijita, Dora
se soñaba en el panteón
“ando nomás de turista,”
dijo la señora lista
“lo que se da no se quita,”
dijo aguzada, -- nada loquita

“ta bien,” le dijo la mona
“te esperamos si te asomas”
le dieron su round-trip ticket
porque era la mera-mera
¡la meritita pelona!
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El Mundo Zurdo 2009

El día 15 de mayo
A Gloria se dedicó
En el Valle y en San Anto
Hubo gran celebración.

Entidades cooperaron
De South Tejas importantes
Kuetzpalín donó sus artes
Y las Cantú se aventuraron.

De tres días fue el congreso
Que en el Valle comenzó
A Anzaldúa y su progreso
El pueblo le agradeció.

Allá habló Norma Alarcón
Y expuso ideas brillantes
De chicanas “sin nación”
Que nos creen como inmigrantes.

A San Anto regresamos
Ese viernes con pasión
Y al otro día empezamos
Discursos y afirmación.

Como era internacional
Vino muchísima gente
Lo queer y lo espiritual
Estuvieron muy presentes.

En el Centro de Esperanza
El arte visual se exhibió
Con festejo y alabanza
Y hasta Rusty nos cantó.

Llena de gran luminarias
Estuvo la conferencia
Alicia, Emma y Antonia
Clausuraron con victoria.

Culminamos el domingo
Con despedida poética
Pero por todas ahí mismo
Vino Doña Esquelética.

—Gloria conmigo aquí viene
A invitárdos a una fiesta
Y muchas gracias les tiene
Por verla como maestra.”

Con agradecimiento
a todo mundo que cooperó,
Rita E. Urquijo-Ruiz