

Mujeres, no dejar que el peligro  
del viaje y la inmensidad del territorio  
nos ausute-a mirar hacia adelante  
y a abrir paso en el monte.  
—Gloria Anzaldúa

## SOJOURNER

Yolanda Nieves

When the pear tree bends  
to feed a woman its fruit

the tree belongs to her.

When the woman  
eats the pear flesh

she belongs to the tree.

When she blossoms  
and sprouts fruit from her womb  
the woman belongs to  
all the roots of the earth.

When her pear tree  
can no longer bend  
bear fruit  
and dies

the woman becomes  
its seed  
floating  
in the night sky  
in a swirl of wind  
over tar, tin, and thatched roofs  
even mountains

somewhere.