

CHI CHIS OUT!

Dolores Moreno-Valles

With my chi chis out

You criticize me for not attending college
Belittle me for not fitting into a size 0

With my chi chis out

She whispers, "Why hasn't she gotten married yet?"
"She's got three kids born out of wedlock, you know?"

And now

With my chi chis out you point and holler
"Cover up!"

This time,

While I am nursing my baby from my breast
With my chi chis out

Liquid gold drips out of my daisy shaped nipples
And covers the corner of my son's mouth
Only to heal his body inside and out

With my chi chis out

It smells of vanilla ice cream, it reduces the risk of cancer
And it soothes my little brown warrior to melt in my arms

With my chi chis out
My fist in the air and my crown on my head
I will no longer hide to comfort you

I become a dancer, a singer, a hummer,
and I stand for this revolution
with my chi chis out!