

Los Restos / The Remains

Candidato para 2020

La Jijurnia se postula
For the presidential race.
20/20 is the clave
To resolve la migra haze.

Ser bilingüe está caliente,
¡Multicolor es a plus!
Know the Law? Indispensable.
¡Respetuoso es a must!

What could be her plataforma?
What the actions...what the facts?
We do need a big reforma?
No more fractions, ¡sólo paz !

At the rally she gets ready
Pays attention to the words:
Armas, health care, crime, finanzas
Hunger, safety, visas, drugs.

Almost loses la chaveta
When she reads the tweeter news

From somebody demonizing
Gente, pueblo, race and groups.
"This invasion" reads the tweeter
"Takes our privileges away"
Talk about lower salaries, paying taxes
what's the weight !!!

New routine in the horizon
Comes to make the people cry
Senseless shootings, tearful children
Padre y madre gritan: ¡AY!

I may be bones without carne
I like that you can see through me
My agenda is Law and Order
No fame, no gold... just outdo

Constitution !!!
Destitution !!!
Distribution !!!
Evolution !!!

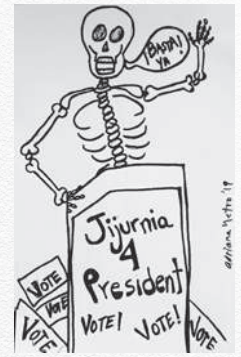
¡Tengo hambre de justicia
I'm so hungry! —"¡basta ya!"
Con taquitos de trumpita
My starvation pasará.

If a new one is not elected
And we feel the same dejection
And we don't see better solutions
And do not have better corrections.

Please, be aware of my fiereza
I have teeth to rip out flesh,
I will see you where the darkness
Reigns forever—what a feast!

¡Ay, qué jija, la Jijurnia!
¡Por un pelo, es elegida!
Risas, fiesta, pan and flowers
And remember...no está muerta

—Adriana Netro 2019



Artist: Adriana Netro

Mictecacihuatl Constructs Ofrendas

Mictecacihuatl's view of the World is from mountain tops.
Her visions stretch for eons back before time was time.
Which makes it easy for her to recognize the smell of blood
and fear coming toward her. For she has created that mixture
with a wave of her hands as pronouncements that later
were written on stone temples. She is the Lady of the
Dead and goddess of the death's bones who had ruled
the underworld with only her quiet husband's words
sprinkled like the spice of dropped leaves.

Swollen from 1,000 years of knowing she observed
the foreigners who clanked her way. Those pale skinned
people that she found beneath her. Until they sacrificed



in her forests and sang songs against her. Crawling like ants
they were, all hairy and smelling of the things they devoured.

With amulets of marigolds woven in her hair and the smell
of many crushed flowers rubbed into her skin she pounced.

Pulled them into swamps where they died of thirst.

Boiled them in their metal casing. Starved them until with
glittering eyes they ate each other. Come here my new
little children she says. I shall decorate my chambers with
ofrendas made from your teeth, bones, and hide. Ofrendas
to the beauty of death. While the inhabitants in my
underworld Kingdom dance pulling you apart limb by
limb.

—Jeanie Sanders

Calaca a mi perro



Artist: Carla Rivera

De mañana, tarde y noche
Por el boulevard husmeando corría.
En el parque lo mismo hacía sin reproche
y ya cansado, dormía el resto del día.

Cuando su amo de la chamba venía
Brincando y moviendo la cola,
día tras día el Nugget lo recibía
Tanto era su gusto que parecía que moría.

Con los años el frío al Nugget debilitó
y junto con sus amos a Texas se marchó.
Al principio el chaparrito can no se inmutó
Y en la tierra tejana contento la pasó

Nadie pensaba que los 18 años rebasaría
Aunque ya casi no caminaba y mucho sufría
Con nadie se quejaba y su dolor cargaba
A sus amos eso les amargaba.

El galeno de los perros con pesar lo recibió
Le sobó la pata delantera y luego se la
inyectó
Y el mejor amigo en paz dormido quedó
La lagrima del amo, enseguida sobre él cayó
Animo! La calaca al oído le predicó
Piensa en los años de lealtad que el Nugget
te brindó.

—Victor M. Cortés

Night of Hope for MECA



On Saturday, November 16 from 6 to 9 PM, the San Antonio chapter of Jewish Voice for Peace welcomes everyone to join us at the Student Engagement Center at University of the Incarnate Word for a wonderful evening to support the Middle East Children's Alliance (MECA)

The evening will feature dinner, music, and a celebration of the beauty and diversity of Palestinian culture, for this the 6th fundraising gala by San Antonio JVP.

Tickets for the Night of Hope are only \$40 general admission and \$25 for students.

Visit the Facebook event page "6th Annual Night of Hope: Fundraiser for the Children of Gaza" or email sanantonio@jvp.org for more information and to purchase tickets.

music • dance • art and crafts • henna skin painting • poetry