

NOPALES

Guadalupe Mercedes Muñoz Moroyoqui

Nopales,

Bistec de Zacatecas,

¿Qué me vienes a contar hoy? Palabras curativas, cuentos mágicos;

A cambio de una canción nacida de mi corazón.

Planta de la vida,

¿Qué secretos me puedes confiar? Con tus pencas nutritivas,

Y frutas dulces,

Estoy dispuesta a escuchar.

NOPALES (English translation)

Guadalupe Mercedes Muñoz Moroyoqui

Nopales,

Steak from Zacatecas,

What are you coming to tell me today? Healing words, magical stories;
in exchange for a song born from my heart.

Plant of life,

What secrets can you tell me in confidence? With your nutritious flesh,
and sweet fruits,

I am willing to listen.

¡VE!

Guadalupe Mercedes Muñoz Moroyoqui

“¡Ve!” me gritó el viento;
Con las fuerzas de mil Abuelas,
I don't know
if they meant “ve”-go Or
“ve”-see;
I intend to do both

JAMAICA

Guadalupe Mercedes Muñoz Moroyoqui

Hot, fiery, chalky, spicy, sweet

You remind me of Nákhuame,

Of my Nana Tina,

Of mountains,

Of chiles outside my Nana's home.

I see you nestled in your rightful place,

On the steps of the sacred ancestral garden,

Surrounded by lavender, rosemary, and Yerba Buena

I get distracted by intrusive thoughts, worries about the physical dimension. You answer, "soon".

And it's enough to make my feet start dancing.

I am so grateful to have connected with you.