

Mexican Dream

I dream of a Mexican cactus
on hot sand
its flower will last less than the sounds of Tejano music
singing a longing song
“Come tonight like rain!”
While having my feet in the ocean
I sit on Europe
only the sun and the moon are repeated
like circles of the Mexican
reminding me every day
that I should turn
in one of his black birds.

Cock

cock is blind
once it gets into a dark pit
and washes its face at the source
it will be able to see
and the source will turn into river
so great that will flow into the ocean
and the ocean will become so great
that it will flood the whole world
and there will be no more continents

On the Bus

warm September day
I'm coming back from work
I'm trying to sleep because the ride is long
we descend from the mountain

I pull the curtain on
your fingers titillate my left hand
in every curve
on my left knee you light campfire
a drunk passenger gets in at one station
the driver opens all the windows to neutralize the smell of alcohol
mmm your fresh breath on my nape
we're near the town
I have an appointment with the dentist as soon as I get off the bus
“You'll wait for me?”



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The Pangolin Review; Issue 7, 8 November 2018