



11-15-2002

Chile

Virgil Suárez

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/westview>

Recommended Citation

Suárez, Virgil (2002) "Chile," *Westview*: Vol. 22 : Iss. 1 , Article 15.
Available at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/westview/vol22/iss1/15>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at SWOSU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Westview by an authorized administrator of SWOSU Digital Commons. For more information, please contact phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu.

Chile

by Virgil Suárez

Cajun princess with your thighs of moonlight,
that muddy-green of rivers in your eyes,

in your mouth the cadence of jujubes,
molasses of your lips, cane sugar on your tongue,

when you walk through the rain, water
soaks down to your essence, a marsh wader.

The sun turns taffy in your hair, your
body the vessel by which I've learned to cross

borders—this land between the dead
and the living, play your congas conjure lady,

play your talking drum, that's rain
falling from your fingers on to their skins,

talk mama, talk, your toll is only that look
askance, it lets me know the ride's always free.

