

## **Papi Forgets His Passport**

**By Sylvia Riojas Vaughn**

He's eighty, so this  
calls into question his memory.  
No drunken college kid, he.  
Nor suffering from a diabetic coma.  
No one conked him on the head.  
Not so many years ago, he needed  
no such paper to cross into Mexico.  
Now the Border Patrol stops and holds him  
on the way back into America.  
He's eighty, but international criminals  
have no age limit.  
He's eighty in the era of high-speed information.  
A few hours later, Papi returns home,  
says hang sus amigos en Matamoros.  
A year later, he returns.  
His memory is called into question.