

Label Me Latina/o, Special Issue, Summer 2026 Vol.16.2**Queer Indigenous and Latinx Histories of Migration, Love, and Meanings of Home****Maribri (my gender)
By Nenu Cruz-Ramírez**

I am the blend of
mariposa and colibrí.

Wings spun and weaved from ancestral wind,
feathers dipped in memory and joy.
Their strength lives in me transcestors,
Indigiqueer elders.

Their flight:
present in the present,
un regalo en el presente
braided into my being.

The hummingbird's bill
pierces the flower of what was,
la sabiduría
digging deep
into the center of what will be
A deep portal to a future.

Each flower contains the seeds of their predecessors,
Lxs que guardan el conocimiento
Each flower contains the hope for a future
We pollinate.

Vamos volando, andando y polinizando to a
future where we can thrive
We pollinate a world where we exist.

I am both:
the mariposas that defied borders
stitched by dreaming for the next generations,

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Dreaming of hope and the colibris that soared
free
wild in their own direction.

To the four directions
Non binary, no border, no papers only
the sky we make
with our own wings.