Tacos de lenguas

By Elizabeth Jiménez Montelongo

Tacos de lenguas you force-fed me...

And now

I can waggle my double-edged tongue

Right back

A flinty, sparky

Weapon

Electric currents

Right into my pen

Writing to you words

Held in for 500 years

From the genes in my blood

To the genes that spill my blood

Y aquí en este banquete

De tacos y lenguas

Y tacos de lengua

Una gran reunión

De pedernal, fuego

Sangre e historia

Here, I speak words

That burn, that spark

Fires that spread

Fires that burn

Bonfires

Fires that burn out

Fires that leave ashes

Ashes to cover my body in

Ashes to weep in

Creating rivers of ink

That tattoo the body

That tattoo the soul

Ashes to fertilize the roots

Roots in ashes

Find other roots

Roots that move

Roots that shake

Roots that rattle the ground

A ground of ashes

Under which lie bones

Bones that won't lie still

I saw them rise and connect

I saw the skeleton come together

Dancing skeleton

Dancing with the corn plant

Madre maíz

And neither had roots

Holding hands

No triangle

A circle

Cycling, spinning

Up into the air

Chose to stay here

Return to earth

Feet on the ground

Roots in the earth

Roots in the ashes

On the bones

That won't lie still

Rising from the ashes

Rise from the ashes

I rose from the ashes

Ashes to ashes

Ashes on my forehead

Ashes in a cross

A cross burned to ashes

They painted on my nopal

And I'm going to strike

This lengua on another

Ay, que chispa

Ashes, ashes

But I refuse to fall down

Even when I'm six feet underground

And mira

Como le hago::

I am a lengua

That you label me with

I am my thoughts

That I nodded to

I am the palabras

You all shoved in my mouth,

But I spit them out

In a different order

And I order them to emerge

Spill in chispas

Run in ashes and tears

And from there

Where my two brown feet are planted

Emerges a quetzalli phoenix
With a long coiled body that rises into the air
Feathers, maíz, and white flowers
¡que llueva!
Into rivers and lakes and underground
Into oceans and humidity
Sips of lágrimas to lágrimas
Tears to tears
¡Que llueva!
And may the plants grow strong