

Coffee Plants Blooming

by **Luz Borrero**

A drawing of my childhood emerges,
a heartfelt walk through our small coffee farm
in a dream-like space of recollection.

Before I fully inhale the aroma
my skin already knows
the coffee plants are in full bloom.

Energy imprints from this ecstatic moment
recall a lasting buzz rushing my senses
as I enter the narrow path of luscious greens.

I follow the dappled light filtering through Guava fronds,
as the scent travels from my spine to my crown
a rain of petals falling as a present.

Time is unknown to acute nostalgia,
a quietness I still miss envelops my being as I rest,
under the gentle shade of the plantains.