

POETRY

Daniel Aristi

LA SEÑORA

You lie naked on a white bed, and look like sushi –
 it's late when I wake up feeling like savory breakfast
(and finally I got tangled in your bureaucracy yesterday evening)
 if you were a wine bottle you'd be a grand cru
and not because *gallina vieja hace buen caldo*¹, as you say too often to be cute,
 or the gravitational pull of your ass is getting to the red end of the gauge
your son Raúl (six) is his father's vaccine
 his father is a big void that lives in Oxnard
and your feet have been dangling at his edge since way before he turned into a trap.

To Janet Garcia

¹ “The old hen gives good broth.”