

"False Idols"

I can't dig you
when you say
"It's a man's destiny to rule."
That would make me
a subject,
an object,
and the Lord knows
I don't believe in weak deities.

Salima Rivera

Lesson I

Sing a song
Yet fight the world
Live according to your heart
But let your mind control
For in order to survive,
A part of you must die.

Gilda Baeza

"Third World Women"

Contradictions

I am a contradiction.
A quiet woman
listening
to the breathing
of my children
as they sleep/I
scream and yell
at them when awake.
I'm proud of the
knowledge
I've gained thru
the years/
ashamed of my
ignorance,
hypocrisies,
fears.
I seek a god
I know little of/
denying His Presence
in moments of need.
I cry "I love you"
in raging desire/
A love that's illusion
like the god that
I seek.
I love my friends
for the people
they are/
Yet hating the people
for the friends that
they're not.
I endure life with
laughter
and tears
Believing in only
the truth
of my smile.

SEE

See
While looking deep
down far enough
into the soul
the tangled threads
of broken
and renewed things-
of peace of fear
and need and want
of hate and See
love trying to truimph first.
See,
and while viewing self
cry
a little, then dry the soul
and look with hope
with strength and purpose
upon the ruins
of seeing you.

Sitting here alone
thinking some dreams
about the past
that does not last
about my life now;
while hoping
that these fleeting things
will somehow bring
my feelings of a friend-
to you.

Colleen Haddock

Keep Looking

You look and search
and never find;

You seek and find
but must keep looking;

You learn and hurt
but must keep learning;

You keep searching
for a day
you'll never seek again.

Patricia Rojas

Puerto Rican
A related Chicano
experiencing the same
oppression
struggle
stereotypes
identity lost

Puerto Rican
An unrelated Chicano
fighting the same battle
and not winning
not even joining our brothers
and sisters
who are in the same
perspective

Puerto Rican and Chicana
we are one
related in experience
related in battle
do it together.

Maria M. Echevarria

Tu

Tu eres tu propio destino
A ti te pertenece lo que eres
Nada mas menos que tu vida es tuya.
El sol te caliente porque eres
El agua tambien te limpia, tu tambien eres digna
Tu pensaras a tu capacidad
En fin moriras siguiendo tu propio destino
Mira! Como el mundo no tiene razon sin ti.

Con Safos