

compass

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SOUTH

an area i never knew
an area
a dream i imagined
a dream
a place

connecting to the land
surrounding waves
languages unknown
to my tongue
land of foreigners
and ancients
resiliency and violence
bathed in blood
i speak english
y castellano
little birds
whisper in my ear
omens

is it you Jaguar?
asking how do i know?
will the winds sway us?
will they be warm?
will i remain lost?

EAST

the sun rises
days are endless
looking at my Jaguar
the world in their eyes
repeating: it will be okay
it will be alright

thinking of the poison
you are not what they did to you

riled

tristeza

early mornings are heavy
theoretical dawns
i rarely see you
it gets dark in here
my window is enormous
y muy caliente
bedazzled by the rays
i know i am going to be okay

NORTH

pitch black thoughts
of getting lost in them
i love the trees
without leaves
cycling through
come back season
rebirth
every time
every single time
down there
freezing
cold
snow
yearning for the spring

i was born on the mountains
in a northern snowstorm
blue spruces everywhere
wondering
what am i doing here?

WEST

budding joy in my heart
trespassing abundant flora
fiery concrete sunsets

home is
whatever you want it to be

my community
my emergence
into whom i need to be

the best side with
trauma, grief, growth
alegría
amor
blossoming butterfly
imagining the warmth

SOUTH

concurrent absence
neither here nor there
ni de aquí ni de allá
purposely placed
in this realm
directionless

i believe i know
holding you close
en mi corazón
with you Jaguar

it all happens
when it needs to happen
and it is happening now.