USE, REUSE, AND ABUSE

By Verenice Zuniga

Transported, exported,
Cut down, torn out,
Ripped apart, gutted,
Infested and invaded.

This earthly body of mine.
All conquered,
All unappreciated
Breathes pain and exhales life.
Life.
Life deformed.
Life nonetheless.

In this vast universe of mine it speaks volumes
Of weeping spasms of hurt,
Of radical orgasms violently quieted,
Of clandestine healing.
Of loud spirit.

Native body of mine made out of soil,
Seed and water
Delicate enough,
Resilient enough,
Beautiful enough,
Is never enough.

This earthly body itself is a bodily universe of diversity.
If only you could see.
Diversity plenty
To feed stamina
To water regrowth
To birth future.

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This earthly body in this vast universe of mine
Is stubborn.
It roots itself in fight
And grows.
It holds on.
It holds fast
And grows
Upward, downward, sideways, slanted,
But it grows.