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Red Road; Scar Tissue

Araceli Esparza

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Red Road

The Red Road
Is a road of making peace and forgiveness when none is given
Where health is measured by your forgiveness and joy
Red Road
Is a tough road
Red Road
Is a scared road
It's the walk of many but the way of one
Crackling stones,
heel, ball, toe,
heel, ball, toe
walking, dragging, slipping …
The red road of smoke and sage.
no one likes to take
The one you could do without
The road of walking tall
standing hard against what ails you …
Typing in a trance to let go of the bad spirits that come over
like your best friend who only wants to head to a bar,
smoke in the car, and
walk in like it's all yours.

Tender-hearted woman your story is mine and her and theirs
Red road in a dark and starry night of lost memories
Laughing so hard that it changes you into that star …
Hmmm red road,

Huuussh, for she is sleeping on the side of the road hoping for a meal, for a drink …

Red woman,
Do not fear the red road comes with a fixed navigation
Brown woman, on the red road following her sister
Not knowing what she looks like
All she knows is the wail of her song.
That song with a drum beat that encloses her heart
Both criminalized by a system with no face
Sisters with no mother, she died at 30 frozen to death, drunk with the devil's water
A false father who touched more than he should
Secrets burnt into family names
That red road
A hard stone road
Red smudge
Red
Brown
Woman
You and me
Walking with our heads up high
Scar Tissue

Freshly cut salmon skies
Stretching from west to east
Driving until we eclipse the horizon all around us
"look" I say "look at the sky"
You think back to
Skipping rocks
Chasing ducks
Lazy parks
And
Flying paper cranes
In slow motion a crinkled yellow fall leaf crosses in front of the car
Bad luck or a sign that time is finally moving slower
You say, "you see that"
And I think yeah,
But there is a knot
That cannot be untied
A chair on its side
Your walk heavier than before
You want less
Give more
Talk in hues
And I can hear
A sparrow singing