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The Vernal Pool

Title

Two Poems

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Journal

The Vernal Pool, 2(1)

Author

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Publication Date

2015

DOI

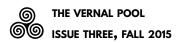
10.5070/V321027503

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BIANCA MICHELLE LINDSAY NEGRETE TWO POEMS



Burned-Up Zombies

--inspired by Jennifer Knox's Hot Ass Poem.

Look at all these burned-up zombies everywhere, the grass is full of burned-up zombies and look at my dad, he's one burned-up zombie sitting over there with the weed killer bottle trying to figure out how to make the weeds burned-up zombies too, and look at those weeds, they sure aren't burnedup zombies like everything else around here and with my dad's burned-up zombie gardening skills those weeds will never be burned-up zombies like him, and the grass and just look at that weed killer bottle he's trying to open it's like from the 80's, man, that's one burned-up zombie of a bottle, just look at that sticker on the front of it, it says: "Kill Those Weeds and Bring Your Grass Back to Life!", man, that is one burned-up zombie thing to say, just look at my dad and that bottle sitting on the porch together with their burned-up zombie selves, man, those are some burned-up zombies, my dad wants my baseball mitt, man, what a burned-up zombie thing of him to say, I don't wanna give him my mitt, he's gonna turn it into a burned-up zombie too, everything he touches turns to burned-up zombies, he's like Midas, he's got the magic touch, but instead of turning everything into gold he turns everything into burned-up zombies, aw man, look at that, my dad just got burned-up zombie juice from that burned-up zombie weed killer bottle all over my not-a-burned-up-zombie mitt, man, now my mitt's a burned-up zombie. I'm going inside before he touches me and I turn into a burned-up zombie too.

Semillas

-- in honor of the 43 students of Ayotzinapa, Rest in Power.

Like trees, our skins rose from the ground, kissed the sky, and marched forward.

Trataron enterrarnos,

They tried to bury us skin-deep, in our own soil.
They thought it was nothing but dirt.

Pero no sabían que éramos,

But they did not know that in our own soil we would grow like skin and like trees. They did not know that we were

Semillas.