

# UC Merced

## The Vernal Pool

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Two Poems

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Peer reviewed|Undergraduate

**BIANCA MICHELLE LINDSAY  
NEGRETE  
TWO POEMS**



**THE VERNAL POOL**

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## **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 burned-up 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.*