

Spirit Lov

Spirit lov spreading suddenly converging currents in one vein becoming water – moving swiftly, steadily, raining big drops in the morning, sprinkling light in the evening – Abuelita Cruzesa told me this story – she carried it with her wrapped in her red jacket on her back through the hills of the Andes making chuno looking for Yuyachisca – it would be born in the form of Ymasumac – child dancing on her right hand – we sat down at the wooden table leaning on the wall – hot steam rising from fresh made Api in tin cups between us

Ven, te cuento del amor, de Inti y Quilla

Her table was spread full
Foods fresh from red earth
Corn children
Anasazi stories
Rose petals on rose water
Anointing prayers on veins
This her daily bread

She rises
Dawn light breaking in her ribs
Shifftin'her onto
Fast movin' hips
Baby carryin' hips
Steady steppin' hips
Praisin' Ya-Baha'u'llabha hips

Yuyachisca

She'd whisper and pull me close across the table over now cooled half
drank cups of purple corn Api

*El saber amar es inspiracion
y nace del fuego y agua, metal y piedra, tierra y aire*

His hands came full
Overflowing with juices of red, yellow and green
Papaya, Mango, Casava, Plantain
Quiet secrets kept between toes
Hair locking silent strength
Lavender hands
Blue dreams with purple skies
Masks of Ancient Beauty

He dressed her table
With Jerk Chicken
Jerk Salmon
Jerk Tofu
Jerk'n Palettes
With fire beats
Hot beats
Habanero beats
Miles and Miles of Jah beats

Miles and Miles of Jah beats
Praisin' Ya-Baha'u'llabha hips
Miles and Miles of Jah hips
Prasin' Ya-Baha'u'llabha beats
Jah hips
Baha beats
Hips
Beats
Hips
Beats

Yuyachisca

Resonate in the empty Api cups on wooden table leaning – steam cleared
grandma's bones feed corn children Anasazi stories

And I

Carry them on my back

Ymasumac Marañon 2006