

Nicole Parizeau
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

CORVETTE FROM NEVADA

It was green like iguanas
long like *un puente*
fast as the lightning over Juarez.
It passed through town
just yesterday, right
before his eyes.

SMALL FAMINES

Take me to America
said the boy from Dakar
striking at his spit with a stick
in the sand. And
reflected in his shining eye
was the job
the dough
the fame to go with it.

Reflected in his shining eye
was me.