

The Prairie Light Review

Volume 42 | Number 2

Article 40

Spring 5-1-2020

The Land Screams

Susan Ward Trestrail
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr>

Recommended Citation

Ward Trestrail, Susan (2020) "The Land Screams," *The Prairie Light Review*. Vol. 42 : No. 2 , Article 40.
Available at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol42/iss2/40>

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact orenick@cod.edu.

The Land Screams

Susan Ward Trestrail

My woman hollering legend
is buried near the arroyo.

Yo tambien

Yo tambien

Yo tambien

Echoes against
canyon walls.
It is one thousand
tiny things
Passed down
like mama's metate.
My story, the same
story as any other
story in the city
the neighborhood
el campo.

It takes the lifeblood
from the body,
though it happens to
everyone.
Details, insignificant
like the one
in one million.
I may wish
for the other side,
but the dance is the same.

My brother asked,
"Did he hit you?"
As if my crimson skin
not proof enough.
The competition of men
for the right to abuse.
La Leyenda unites.
Me too engulfs
this fragile planet.

Estamos Esperando

Surely a time will come
when la Tierra screams
no mas.