FFL 2017 NYC High School Writing Competition



Skin Shed

They tell her	
there is glamour in extroversion	
but is the silence	
not as powerful	
Can the echo	
of her soul	
not be heard	
Is the honey	
flowing from her lips	
not sweet enough	
The death that plagues	
La brujeria	
enchants her mind	
The one who died	
for a mere mil pesos	
who tried and failed	
The sun still ain't shining	
She drinks from tainted waters	
Aguas cristalinas	
	envenenadas
Faith is the substance	
that holds her together	
She fluctuates	
morphed into a villain	
	masoquista y no lo sabe
Cherishes the emblem	

of her skin

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weeps at dawn and mourns at night

She writes

mujer morena

Learn to forgive

love with regret

De aquí y de alla

destined for the celestial
Her mind
made of clockwork
doesn't dare stray
from the 4.0

Demolish the rib cage
unleash the heart
A brush of the lips
but never a kiss
The tips of her fingers
graze the edge
but not the surface

Se ahoga

submerged into oceans
full of her sins
baptized into sanity
Glimpses of light
a tease of fragments
but she writes

El mundo

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su paraíso de leche y chocolate corrupted by intent but she will lack nothing

La melodia de su alma brota violentamente

The melody of her soul sprouts violently she will not be tamed Her roots run deeper than the seed that will sprout at its time

The hushed whispers
She craves, she wants

No la criaron para ser vencida

sino para vencer

She is Fordham

molded into ecstasy

drugged into seeing

the warped beauty in destruction

insaciable

Those eyes shine brighter

that dust the Dyckman sky

There is beauty

than the stars

in the broken girl

Do they value

her shards of glass

or the wholeness of the bottle

Suffocated by red

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the color of the blood
that trickled in April
flowed in September
Como la flor
blooms in the summer
perishes in the winter

su verano llegará

A su mama no le dieron visa para que ella se rinda

en el calor de su suspiro

A million promised kisses
and a thousand hisses
Like a snake
she slithers through her desert
Ardiente y destruida
100 pounds a warrior
Skin shed

Her own hero