

The "So Called" Wetback

He packs his shirts, hat, and adventurous vocation to be,
Six advices, seven pictures, and a thousand memories.

He packs his desire to transform- has not been succeeding,
He cries out to that Crucified God that is also bleeding.

Did whatever he had to do, and perforate the border:
The only reason he would break the rules of Law and Order.

The Moon - slips away caused by a cornice without permission,
And others have to prove that they are not in prohibition.

The So Called Wetback is wet from the tears - produced by his eyes,
The Undocumented - has too many burdens and tides.

Fugitive because his name does not appear in the archives,
His only motivation is to keep his eyes on the prize.

There should be a freeway that leads to his house along the shore,
Silence - an approval of pause has been taken since his tour.

They're born with The Universal Visa, Death then admission,
But for now, The Sky Consul has granted them permission.

By Francis Sepulveda