

Los saguaros are being destroyed

The sun is needed and also dangerous
Beneath it people hide things for others
en la sombra de saguaros

Water in containers painted black
to absorb not reflect sun
Sunscreen Sombreros
Clothes Crude maps

Imagine the sun betraying your whereabouts
Not using a phone for fear
of becoming a little black
dot crossing a line

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Oh sí, your location is being commodified

Along with cages and the cages around them

The virus travels like the rich

Saguaros can die of frost
spreading over expandable skin and fruit red as royalty

Wooden ribs can hold two hundred gallons of rain
Si se dejan al sol y la lluvia saguaros can live two centuries
As long as this country has been
Longer than this frontera has been

To kill or steal a saguaro is a felony

Cactus cops who normalmente roam the border
now stand by while saguaros are removed
to make room for a wall whose removal
will be reminiscent of Berlin

Después de cien años a saguaro starts to grow its first arm
lifting it into the sky as if to say
Dame tus cansados tus pobres your huddled masses
yearning to breathe libres Envíame los desposeídos
I lift my lámpara beside the sun-colored door