

From Rawa's Journal

by Hechicera

These are poems related to the story Soroche.

From the Inka to her Celt

Chapter 1 of 2

These are poems related to the story Soroche.

From the Inka to her Celt
What ancient warriors
half the earth and whole seas apart
each who never dreamed the other
gaze out through our eyes
yours and mine
make sacrifices to their gods
smear their naked skin with red, or blue
sound their drums
heft their stone clubs, iron javelins
and set out
barefoot, chanting, drunk with rapture
in this oldest rite of all
to mix your blood
with mine?

Lullabye

Chapter 2 of 2

These are poems related to the story Soroche.

Don't think about it.

Think instead

of his insistent hand as it calculates its path

his eyes opaque with purpose

the downward arc of his hair

not the cool indifferent voice

the words a pitiless scalpel

hissing softly as it slices effortless through skin and flesh.

Think of his hand

then sleep will come.