Coyote: Someone Shimmers in Air of Expectations

Luisa Rodríguez Connal
Coyote: Someone Shimmers in Air of Expectations

Starting out bright and eager
Took roads set out for me.
Expectations were bright
Love led to happiness
Was this not so? Happiness
Requires work, this I did not know.

We moved and we lived rootless in the world
One sort of trickster deceived us for a year.
Then we did not listen. Years later
Wandering stopped. But a monkey
With big ears took all hope away. Until, I learned to seek
My path without my baggage of acting out a part.

Later, my desert coyote served me well. I learned to breathe
The desert air with joy not apprehension.
The California Dream was gone. I came out of my cocoon.
And here I stand writing poetry though I know not how.