

one august in texas

the truck
in front of me
black rubber
hip high in water
traveled
as slow as my ass
down a flooded Garland road
towards the
Gaston
Grand
split off
two *MEXICANS*
sat
in the back
drenched
by heaven's pee
passing cars
spit on them
making slick hair
s-l-i-c-k-e-r
and
white tees
stick to brown
the truck steered
into a right turn
the *MEXICANS* hung on
one dirty wave
greeted them
they couldn't
get
much wetter
two *MEXICANS*
sat in the back of
a pick up truck
one august
in texas
there's more
where they came from