



HALF & HALF

Bambi brown eyes
hidden behind gold
rimmed frames.
Bright smile
reaching from
cheek to
chubby cheek.
Silk skin—
smooth light roast
with a hint of salted
caramel.

The “Plastics” gossiped
with rolling accents
standing upon
blonde
espresso legs.

Two matriarchs
tied together with
espresso to
mold their kin—
nurturing latte or
cappuccino
brewed
in grit.

Mother tongues
born of cinnamon
dulce—pulsing
crisp diction
layered in
sharp tones.
Words filter through
and drip
down into
ignorant ears.

Blended generation
opposite to
native blood—
coarse wave of the brows
against
a pointed cliff.

Americano patriarch(y)
diluted in hot
white foam.

Naïve honey
diffused
among ombré
hues of
Oolong tea.
Zesty sway
of cayenne
whipped in
*el chocolate
caliente.*

Nurturance of
mother nature—
sweet
cinnamon
milk
of Eastern
blood.

“Sige na, day!”

Absent
knowledge
mingles in
clouds of
cream cradled
by a blanket
of yearning.

- Stephanie Teater