

1522

two translations of love poems transcribed from a partially destroyed codex portion removed from the hot hilly poor & dry Mexteca & now owned by some bald Bangladeshi guy named Sarowar who lives in a studio apartment in Corona Queens just up the street from the local rent-a-Mex / May-June / MS 60666c-6 / Codex Mojaodicus 44:79 / corrected typescript sent to Marina Malinshay / signed & dated 15 November / along w/ typescript Marina includes notes for Cortés in order to explicate passage references / clearly a propaganda piece intended to glorify the Caste-lleos who pose as chosen Xian Yropeon natural exceptions to all indigenous Messomurkans / as old world to new & various distorted reflections

CANTO FLORIDA

—UKASA—

XOCHICUICATL

"to be CAXTILLAN" / epyiofiayoo /

first conquer first-world conquistador

Hernán our conqueror hero sez

"he recibido piropos como bizpocho / papacito /

"neeny lindo y cosas asee /

"la verdad es que el pueblo is like very ciega / see

"soy I'm so intrEPido / un guerrero Yropayo / bueno: es bien

"importante que tu condicION FIsika estAY bien / bueno:

"estoy pendiente de esas cositas cabrOoOna"

bueno: ¿ye treat yr Malinshay like a real sweet conquistador do ye?

¿& how? digo:

"I'm un hombre who yearns for my soul's sensual fulfillment

"senyora / I'm not
"a man w/o belief in abnegation of bloodrushing desires / so deep my
"desire & muy
"mucho much of wine ... & yes gold godamnit ...
"& song / all that yea / donya ... epyiofiayoo"

such prophecies spouting from Chapultepec spring
& them dumps from distant lands / sunriseward
*perfect** palefaced caballeros of the *Quixtiano faith*†

w/ their markets enslaving Amurka
simultaneously unmaking & imagining Amurka
& w/ Amurka depending so on those trade markets why clear to see
that

¡yes! ¡their gods were good! *ish*

& Amurka's gods of moneyed maxcatzitzinhoan
just another sacrifice for their so-called better god's appeasement
just another sacrifice not even their god's greatest or ultimate
sacrifice / chingao

... —zalcoatl—Huitzilpocho—Tezcatlipochó—Tlaloc Tlalocatecutli—
none gods & neither—Ciuacoatl—Xicomecoatl—Teteoinnan—
Tzapotlantenen nor Tlaltecutli amo teutl y teuatl yn ilhujcaatl amo
teutl—‡
now that's some logos over mythos see & so many now
manipulated & marginalized signs

* added by Cortés in margin

† interpolation at margin:

*who perfected products & services
changed & exchanged at everfaster
rates / & w/ knowledge to design
& create value efficiently
market it effectively
& to be becomingly true*

‡ Cortés crosses several lines here dealing w/ ritualistic human sacrifice & flower warfare

& not stories of Amurka but stories of Amurkas
& not Amurkans but Amurkans faberized fables
down to this then / yes down to this then
one official argument sung legitimate
draped all over this newest transatlantic world*
entire realms of machinery manufacturing
goods & elites from nons—that distinction
we from them
those w/ guns & those w/o
from focusing close as possible
to zeroes w/o falling in the pit & everyone
has its place specialized & hierarchized & reproduced
legitimately thru violence ... oppression
rained veins of these Amurkas ...

but listen our conquistador: "jes' 'cause it can happen that everyone
"at some time fries a couple of huevos or sews up a tear in a bolsa
"we do not necessarily sey that everyone is a cook or a tailor ¿do we?"†

& further adds:

"two greatest
"inventions of the our Yropeon human
"mind are writing
"& money—common
"language of intelligence tontos
"& the common language
"of my god's self-interest."

* interpolation at margin:

*one quadrant of the esphere
found fortune / another fell close /
& the other two squares
secluded & determined
themselves thousands of years
in technology / literacy
necessary political organization
infrastructure/ economic development
defense / machinery & discipline*

[i !]

& yes a conquest-or like Hernand Curtez^{*} to whom conquest
of knowledge went also w/ conquest
of power—& of markets & yup god holy epyiofiayoo

he axed[†] his Messykin[‡] audience via Marina
their preferred genre—"Gentle Cabrones /
"¿myth or argumentation?"

"WE WANT MYTH malinche: queremos los meethos malinxé"

& "WE WANT NARRATIVE claro que HELL YES" & lit copal singing
"ohuaya epyiofiayoo
"ohuaya epyiofiayoo epyiofiayoo
"y ahua yya o ahua yia yiaa
"ohuaya ohuaya epyiofiayoo"

fine / so to forge

La Conciencia (\$) de La Raza (\$)(%) in the smithy of nuestra alma ...

so Cortés blessedly axed[§] his vision lady Lupita
a vieja de compa Chuy for inspiration / la ruca
born from this side of his pyrite pirate noggin he rolls out w/ :
"here's one myth fer ye brownies: yes / Amurka existed / awaiting
"her blessed Yropeon conquerors / patiently waiting
"& waxing primitive waiting / waaaaaiteeng / & so my generous
"Yrope shared
"our vast & better knowledge to fill Amurka's
"deficiency in knowledge & grant Amurka humanity / yes Amurka
"patiently waiting for centuries to reveal / according to my vision
"here itself to that first Yropeon who came
"to touch her caress her / seduce her & to ... "

^{*} sic

[†] sic chopped cross X

[‡] sic

[§] sic

¡BANG! ¡BANG! ¡BANG! stinky supremacy

¡vámonos! ¡vámonos güey!

& Marina Malinshay sez "right tu crees muy muy &
"that's abrupt but consider
"& fancy that—fancy trajectorized cultural myth product
"Hispanx (\$) hat worn shorn
"& those torn brown britches & SING

"*Non.*

"*Faber* is sapiens too
"not a secret / no / & you've not
"done either try them Meester Conqueror. *But a quarter*
"*really hadn't got there it's there own fault we had to... yr kind sey w/o*
"reading—they sey—como dicen—
"erased languages
"supplanted images w/ calculated combinations
"of writing w/ the what folks
"wd sometimes call archetypal symbols
"tho w/o alphabets included
"going straight from eyeball to brain
"w/o verbs spelled out for our browneyes
"to our image knowledge of images gathered
"for however long... generations /
"la madre of whole statements
"of picture arithmetic & letter
"& still all beside the point
"read these fruits of yr own
"tyrannical labor you bastard"

—& here I must stop here I must further interject / the poet writes /
& here I write this bc so much propaganda makes me feel stinky—
icky stinky supremacy fuck that shit

Carajo: nay / read this sr. Conquistador CABRÓN:

*We are a product of 500 years of struggle: first against slavery /
then during the War of Independence against ethSpain / then to avoid
being absorbed by North Amurkan imperialism / then to promulgate our
constitution & expel the Phrench empire from our soil / later the dictatorship
of Porfirio denied us the just application of the Reform laws & the people
rebelled & leaders like Villa & Zapata emerged / pobres / just like us ...*

*We've been denied by our rulers the most elemental conditions of life
/ so they can use us as cannon fodder & pillage the wealth of our country /
they don't care that we have nothing / absolutely nothing / not even a roof
over our heads / no land / no work / no health care / no food or education /
nor are we able to freely & democratically elect our political representatives
/ nor is there independence from foreigners / nor is there peace or justice for
ourselves & our children ...*

Thanky Lacandón /

hindsight 20/20 but history never stops—

& their demise those here first for all everyone knows
their demise patterned under Aztec / Spanish / Mexican / Texan
Dutch / French / British / Russian / & Amurkan chains
& these Amurkas bathed always in blood
& true history always aware / we can sense /
but we sense ourselves seeing history surround us
into powerlessness represented in todas maneras
& our sweet conquistador replies
"clearly yr inferiority complex implanted
"this second-half of this previous century

"no me chingues poetvomit"

& our poet w/ history before / no longer translating w/ Marina
Malinshay /

yeah & the accumulation of riches

& death technology for Amurka worldwide after responds
didn't much help much of this world

from wanting freedom / defined

as nearing Amurkan geopolitical voice & dependent authoritarian
regimes

built from material deficits of freedoms for profits

one spiraling vortex of doom wrapped in a flour tortilla mass-
produced arepas*

yeah / like Yoonaited Estaits wd
permit... pinche herida abierta indeed—
guácala great white conqueror ye make me retch—

"hey hey easy now" sez Cortés "take it easy"

& poet: ¡Quetzalcoat! ¡strike this bastard down! ¡tornado! ¡tornado!

& Cortés: "yr literal god adamnic language too

"poetik pure imaginative literalism yes metiche

"we have here one lackluster variety of writing

"relating in ambiguous ways toward truth & beauty

"pues knowl/wedge

"& as anyone w/ half a Yropeon brain (& other half who cares)

"cd tell ye 'ye can't have art w/o resistance in yr materials'"

& sweet Marina Malinshay sez

"seaMOAN hell that's one foul rag & bone shop in yr yollotl hormigo

"& yet but rather one finely tuned BROWN MACHINE

"composting* by field poet poet"

* arepas 'coz this ain't just one Messican discourse of course

* sic

& yes it's history as language ain't something to be understood...
it's something to be carried out

& up above sun / ugly infected sore—†

& finally Hernán sez

"mira gringo yanqui phony / for in one free society
"such as we own policy's bound to fail
"which deliberately & obscenely violates yr nation's pledges
"& ethos & treaties & rule of law & that's conquest's spirit hombre
"that's yr Amurkan exceptional conscience jefe
"& that's a constructed reality
"makes ineffectual an unAmurkan policy
"& in all yr united snakes of Amurka's historic struggles
"yr poetic Amurka finds its strength in developing
"& applying its principles as entendre
"problem is bubba / too much Messkins & not 'nough
"Yropeon courage / not 'nough god here /
"hell then le's go on & make this blessing / move
"it beaner"

& Marina Malinshay sez "smh"

"mil desculpas" sez some Xicanx poets to these greedy
greengxs / conquerors / paisanxs
"this is our land shitface—"

"—call me Great White Lord Marcasite you ñoños" sez Curtez‡
"& give me yr daughters & brazos & I will
"let ye work fer me
"don't raise yr hands" fists tightened / easy easy—

† pagination resumes after several damaged pages / the following handwritten portion inserted

‡ sic

"meedhar payasos
 "ye'll use those dimes I pay ye to unscrew some things round here
 "& yr pockets & cupped hands to fetch water from muh well
 & Payo—er / perdón—one poet Felipe Contenís sez
 "¿eres unos de lospyrite 'ispanics
 "o one of dose Hispanic Hispanics who can boss me round
 "pochx patón? I—"*

"shutup it's this flaco OPERATION 'CONQUISTA ANÓNIMA'
 "leaving field wide open for sufficient
 "& well satisfied monstrous appetites
 "for this mission in Xst for Xst as my
 "bridge to gold & slave women & land
 "& by my faith these heathens will learn
 "of our truest trust in our lord Chuy Xst
 "in all our suns & all everafter &/or before"

& all b u r n e d[†] history sez all those poets make noise & go silent

god		mouth		country
	mountainwind		locality one	
	perdón: person	wood	plant	
tree	place	fish	&	
	dress too			
DA	/	DA	/	GA / KHA
KA	/	QA	/	la / MA
NA	/	PA	/	RA / SA

* end of handwritten portion / typed manuscript resumes

† the following composed in glyphs

sha / wa (we wi wu
ZA

lives

loved in Amurka

footprints thus arrayed
descending ear pendant of cotinga

from heaven feathers fire serpent

netted sash blue maniple of bells

jaguar &

shells

20 jaguars

all burned

red jewel

fire serpent

turquoise fan

jaguar
torch

cobweb

braided
w/
flints

plumed serpent
w/ jewels

all burned!

jo O o o o o my Lord the Flayed One!

o o O o
O o O

epyoifiayoo

epyoifiayoo

Xipi Xipi rah rah RA