



# All Your Pretty Words

ARCHIVES

DECEMBER 3RD, 2012

## “His Story,” Sandra Cisneros

I was born under a crooked star.  
 So says my father.  
 And this perhaps explains his sorrow.  
 An only daughter  
 whom no one came for  
 and no one chased away.  
 It is an ancient fate.  
 A family trait we trace back  
 to a great aunt no one mentions.  
 Her sin was beauty.  
 She lived mistress.  
 Died solitary.  
 There is a well  
 the cousin with the famous  
 how shall I put it?  
 profession.  
 She ran off with the colonel.  
 And soon after,  
 the army payroll.  
 And, of course,  
 grandmother's mother  
 who died a death of voodoo.  
 There are others.  
 For instance,  
 my father explains,  
 in the Mexican papers  
 a girl with both my names  
 was arrested for audacious crimes  
 that began by disobeying fathers.  
 Also, and here he pauses,  
 the Cubano who sells him shoes  
 says he too knew a Sandra Cisneros  
 who was three times cursed a widow.  
 You see.  
 An unlucky fate is mine  
 to be born woman in a family of men.  
 Six sons, my father groans,  
 all home.  
 And one female,  
 gone.

@YOURPRETTYWORDS

Rain - apoemaday: by Jack  
 Gilbert Suddenly this defeat.  
 This rain. The blues gone  
 gray And the browns gone  
 gray And...  
<https://t.co/X5ZWFONowk>

grendel-menz: burning  
 food is an inherited trait  
<https://t.co/HOglI2PFOY>

I Walked Past a House  
 Where I Lived Once -  
 apoemaday: by Yehuda  
 Amichai I walked past a  
 house where I lived once:  
 a... <https://t.co/V0XNjalCwS>

firstfullmoon:ALT Alexis  
 Sears, "September" [ID in  
 alt text]  
<https://t.co/JVfVUKOsk7>

catwingsathena: My sister  
 puts glasses away upside  
 down. Because our mother  
 does, Because her mother  
 did, Because h...  
<https://t.co/RnvSnqn4Jb>

robertcapajpg: house  
 poem - jane cooper, the  
 paris review  
<https://t.co/uzSHDasR0d>

firstfullmoon:ALT Alex  
 Dimitrov, "August," in Love  
 and Other Poems [ID in alt  
 text]  
<https://t.co/eOhPbX1nyF>

firstfullmoon: Derrick Austin,  
 "Lilting" [ID in alt text]  
<https://t.co/ag8aPOjSvc>

thedeardiot: There wasn't a  
 time I didn't have a brother.  
 By the time my eyes  
 opened, he was already  
 here, but the...  
<https://t.co/VZjTTTVWNP>

"What Kind of Times Are  
 These," Adrienne Rich  
 There's a place between  
 two stands of trees where  
 the grass grows uph...  
<https://t.co/fUJhbsKKt6>

*"The best which has been  
 thought and said in the  
 world."*

NETWORKS

Twitter

FOLLOWING

Subscribe via RSS

Follow on Tumblr

Mobile version

Random post

27 NOTES

SANDRA CISNEROS