



RE-PLACEMENT

I used to never have a place.

I was never any place.

Someplace between the clique and the leftovers,

I was never any place—

Somewhere between the gringa and quiteña and the costeña,

Somewhere between doctora and auxiliaria and voluntaria,

Someplace between este slot, ese slot, y aquel slot.

Then it came to be---

Came to me—

Strongly,

Slowly,

Surely like a clear morning sunrise,

That there's a place

L like no place at all, 'a no-slot slot that

lets me place where I want to be placed—

by the change of a word,

of a tune,

of a point of view.

Nobody can place me

Or deface me

For being too uppity or

Too down-ity

Or even too in-between-ity

Cuz I'm no place at all,

I'm someplace else instead.

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