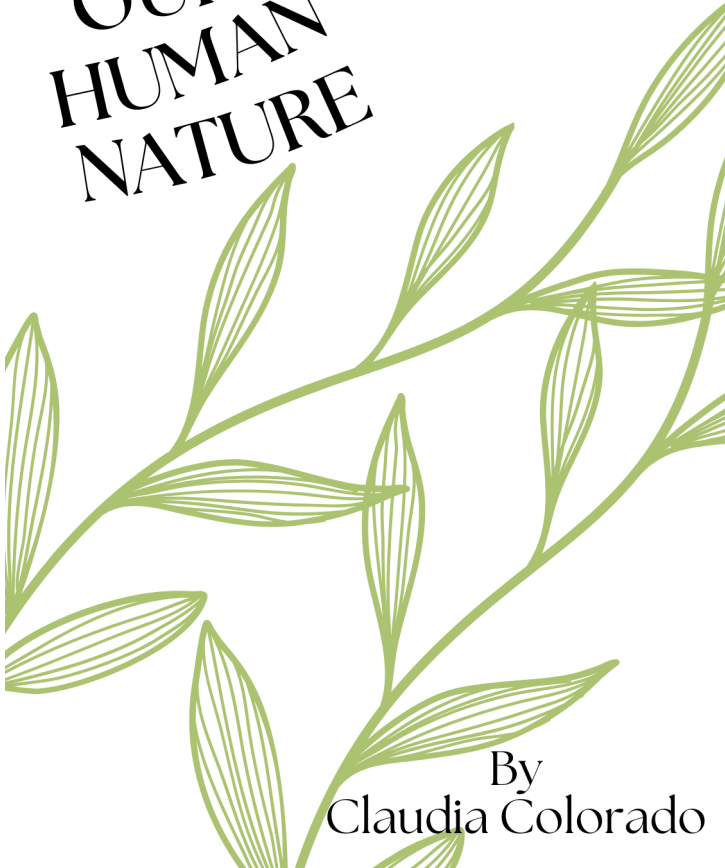


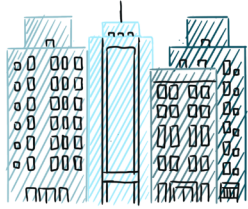
OUR HUMAN NATURE



By
Claudia Colorado

La Única Cosa

La única cosa
that we can do
in the land of endless green
striking fauna and rich gleam
Is to leave and never once
glance or think twice



¿Qué se puede hacer?
In an impossible world
Where the breeze dances
around the trees
Where music is sounding
from every street




En América Latina
Dreams are born
but never done
A constant battle
between mind and soul

Es emigrar
The only option?
incapable of change
said the father of our domain
And so for the rest of our days
We are condemned to a life
without any peace or rest.

Life on a Vine

You'll never know how tall a tree is
until you look up
the leaves hanging in vines
like a curtain of green cascades
falling down in a single twine

What better time capsule
than a tree
Fifteen years it takes to
bear fruit
Only two to settle true
Four thousand is the
oldest
Three eighty feet the
boldest



The constructions of the
pyramids
they've seen
Wars, famine and destruction
they've lived
A whimsical rife in the streets
What other magic do we
need?

Fifteen seconds it takes to break down
something it took too long to make
A whole habitat destroyed
By none other than us.

Aggie Fiction
2024