*Jeff Schiff* **Buying Broccoli from the Wretched** 

Even in the day's last head propped against celery root

there is no eminence to cauliflower

no mitigation in skillfully mounded custard apples

nor social recompense to fennel guarding cress

abutting endive framed by leeks and edible thistle

in the stalled and sawdusted *frutería* at the bottom of *cerro Panteon* 

To tell you her contempt is vegetal and autochthonous corrupts us

both

To imagine the lumpen are saved...

the same

I have come to Plazuela Ecuador to buy broccoli

midsummer on the coast of Chile for *Brassica* for sulforaphane

If I must I will settle for the disdain of kohlrabi for a fist of tarnished kale

#### The Guilt of Grace

It's the third world It's aftershock temblor big shake city

couple of hundred clicks & a week from epicenter

streetscape three guys ubiquitous on rope scaffolds

hewing buildings apart the clawside of a hammer an *obrero* named Donde

shirtsleeved prybar & thermos a ruptured main kettles of hoisted adobe

the trolleybus sizzling down *Colon* I sidestep wheelbarrows skirt plummeted plaster

& plummeting still the guilt of grace gnawing its fretwork

its malignancy A sister is eating *humitas* a sister is eating *hallullahs* 

The sun is arrogant The Monkey Puzzle conifer is arrogant Viva Chile *mierda* 

#### They Burn Judas Here

crammed with excelsior manured straw with coins for effect rolled fireworks

You can for a dime *Semana Santa* relieve yourself in a hilly plaza lynch your sins

within steeple shadow 50 pesos local tinked into a grease can

There but for vicarious atonement go I proper neighbor

tourist interloper Coveralled draped in sackcloth

pegged jeans blousy they dangle their clothesline recompense

head or neck hoisted under monstrous arms made to order effigies

strung from cedar from monkey puzzle pine Every onlooker a deputized apostle

shufflefooting slanderous driven by a covetous heart

#### **Travel Semantics**

after Count Alfred Korzybski

The fig is not my urgency to coauthor its sweetness blunt sun light wind staggered drying screens

The Carménère is not the *phylloxera* that felled the noble grape that once again melts the gouda

that is the gluttony that butters my tannic mouth last night Chilean colloquy

imminent leavetaking The bus station is not the vendored hallway milksteam sugarclumps

kneebend coffee service The bus is not the radio funk rank air boxed lunch switchback machismo

The border is not the jittery queue Andean meadow gunned checkpoint

jackboots buzzcuts passport check contraband fruit The cab driver is not my innate trust

back seat left duffel camera fenny day kiosk dash for suitable change My Argentine apartment

is not the poem that rises beside the pears that prop and ripen

arm's length blue bowl satiety in the offing The map is not the territory