Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

Claire An: Two Poems

Claire An · Monday, October 23rd, 2023

at home

form a prayer empty gods butterflies between thin strings of potent glories eat them

my mother ate them

i forget to clean the dishes of my hundred poems written on the side of the dining table

a notebook for the starving lips open to devour something holy windows in cornerstone hearts float into balloon towards heaven

my mother planted in earth shoes of grass waves goodbye

*

before the street

we visit a home we no longer belong to i finish eating mango ice cream in a cafe i never visited i tried not to sleep b/c i need to be awake in the city to be remembered but i am grasping my mother's hand filled with soft, worn, and blue veins i am afraid to let her go in her home country. the street, faded red and black concrete, i have embedded the shadows of my steps into you hundreds of times, years ago the sky of the small street holds wires intersecting sketches of pencil i always looked towards the heavens paper thin realms. buildings must be fifteen years old. windows and mismatched signs penetrate the walls for the first time i pass through the street in a window of a car older than me. more relic with me a photo i have in broad daylight fail to capture the lights of the signs at night the voices intermingling a strange song i cherished before we visited the home we no longer belong to

This is a series of writing to come from the amazing teen writers who were part of CSSSA (California State Summer School for the Arts) 2023. For most, these will be their first publications.

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