

Seattle City Council

Culture, Civil Rights, Health, and Personnel Committee Meeting

Friday, 2:00 PM, March 14th, 2008

Words' Worth

The Poetry Program of the Seattle City Council

Curated by **John Burgess**

Today's poet is **Raul Sanchez**

Raul Sanchez is a working poet whose poems may be splashed with words in Spanish, Spanglish or Caló adding a touch of flavor. He has been published in a handful of journals and online, most recently on bookmarks published by the Seattle Public Library 2007 Poetic Art Project "Lines on a spine: Poems by the book." Occasionally Raul volunteers as a DJ for Sabor! a Latin music show on KBCS 91.3 FM. He's currently writing a collection called "Street Visions and Infinite Dreams."

Street Vision # 1

by Raul Sanchez

Fallen pigeon
In the middle
Of the street
Getting ready
To die
And the world
Around it.

Street Vision # 2

by Raul Sanchez

She parked her car in the South lot
Lost her gold-braided metal barrette
And a pair of glasses in red Izod case
Her perfumed scarf soaked in rain.

Street Vision # 6

by Raul Sanchez

While the red hand shines

I remember their young faces
Their smiles, their graces
Cold wind blows down Fairview.

Texas Twang

by Raul Sanchez

I know I'm late, very late.
So late, but not too late.
I got caught up in Grandpa's
Texas twang
Melodic voice, accordion strokes
Tex-Mex polka and *corridos*.

North and south of the border.
Orange groves, apple orchard stories
Of sweat and pride.
No borders, no limits just free.
I love that Texas twang.
Que Viva Tejas!

Polaroid Dreams

by Raul Sanchez

Sepia tones of youth
Arranged in squares
I see myself writing dates
On white bottom space.

Mexico City Morning Dream

by Raul Sanchez

Slow *Viaducto*
Crawls across town
Asphalt, cement
Buried temple rebar
To the next *Cantina*
Dos cervezas por favor!

-- end --