

• Hermanita •

She cried on my shoulders

Damping my shirt

She cried.

Cried

Because my mother wouldn't listen

Cried.

Because she'd fallen for an older man

Cried.

For someone who'd showed her true love

She cried.

And how could I not cry along?

How could I not hold on to her?

Hold on...

To each and every single one of her words?

How could I not...

Hold on to my little sister?

She was in love

She was young

She...

She was pregnant.

And I...

... I was hurt

But I listened to her.