## The Po-Co Kid

maatahet logan bol na sake hai darsana nahin maral, murjhaake

Let's get one thing queer—I'm no Sabu-like sidekick, I'm the main drag. Ram Ram in a sari; salaam

on the street. I don't speak Hindu, Paki, or Indian, can't control minds, have no psychic powers.

I clip my yellow nails at dusk; on Saturday nights I shave my head. Forgive me Shiva,

forgive me Saturn. I'm Coolie on Liberty Ave, desi in Jackson Heights—where lights spell *Seasons Greetings* 

to cover Christmas, Diwali, and Eid—where white folks in ethnic aisles ask, *Will your parents* 

arrange your bride? while Ma and I scope out fags, gyaff, and laugh while aunties thread our eyebrows.

"The subaltern cannot speak. Representation has not withered away."

## Aji Recording: How Will I Go

dulhin rowe rowe piya ke ghar jana kaheki rowe piya ke ghar jana

piya ke ghar jana, piya ke ghar jana kaheki rowe piya ke ghar jana

sasur mare mare baans danda leke sasur mare mare nanad gari aawe

saiya mare mare baans danda leke saiya mare gale mein bahi dalke

kaise ham jaibo sasural chunari mein lagal daag

kaise ham chipao chunari mein lagal daag

Ö

Dulahin cry fe go a 'e husban' house 'e cry an' cry

Faddah-in-law an' muddah-in-law does beat me Sistah-in-law does send insult

## ANTIMAN

me husban does gimme lash wid one piece bamboo me husban does beat me afta 'e grabble me t'roat

mow me go go a me faddah-in-law, me orhni get one stain—

mow me go hide 'am, me orhni get one stain—

Ö

The bride cries, she must go to her lover's—she cries because she must go.

My in-laws will beat me, my sister-in-law will curse me out.

My love will hold my neck and beat me with a bamboo rod.

How will I go to my in-laws with a stained veil—

how will I hide it, the stain in my veil—

## Kalapani

means water's black means sea crossers, means to forget secrets and rituals, means conversion, means cloud cover, means night means sunset, means loss, means water in the breath, means to mislay your name, means orphaning, means taking the name Coolie, means breaking under bundles of cane stalk, means Guyana, means migration, means America, means voyage, means to remain living, means planting seeds in your ancestors' sweat, means salt and seachange, means a story's new lea, means a yield of fruit, means to generate, means to rise as the sun