

The Bilingual Review

Vol. XXXVI • No 1 • April 2024

La Revista Bilingüe

OPEN-ACCESS, PEER-REVIEWED/ACCESO ABIERTO, JURADO PROFESIONAL

Folklorico

Alfredo Arevalo University of Alabama

I'm tired of borders hearing that word in the news exalting walls but I let borders guide me even in Fresno California's belly button where my home borders the intersection of two freeways borders carsong and smog I exhale bony boundaries like prayers meaning unknowingly I sift for god when I sigh I ask for counsel in instruction manuals blueprints eight counts and chain links my hips have slimmed them -selves fitting between borders narrowing parentheses to brackets reading

stages and dance floors as scripts delivering box steps like deadpan dialogue I'd listen for math in music blur each region's folk baile into a melting pot of dance moves so lost untangling my flat feet ignoring the song's story in order to hear commands from maestros to get into formations so much pressure to form diamonds and Xs all of us used to filling boxes with Xs I still sweat checking demographic boxes on ballots filling in bubbles on state tests which option best defines juxtaposition find X what is your race select all that apply I am also scared of cars and get to work or class strutting in near-straight lines along sidewalks homes on one side on the other carsong this is how my hips learned borders can sway after years paralleling margins stage-silent

stoic as white pickets my hips snapped into curly brackets now they hunch like elders giving in to laugh lines when I perform folklorico amid marking steps like items off todo lists my calves reveal a ripeness my hips yield a little life to our straight lines with their wavers and winds I see many fellow danzantes have already discovered the fruit their movements produce they forsake conformity for candid smiles like lollipops from Mexicali we bring the spicy to match the sweet we flourish into fences when we get our lines straight coloring inside them then colorful inside them when we stomp out onto stages we scrape them up we crave order we pave chaos with our feet even when we file

behind each other like documents we season our steps separately we create a fine line