

Frida and Black Cat

Enthroned in a wilderness of leaves
and butterflies, gelid as pins,

*I see into the hearts of humans,
my luminous eyes possessed.*

I hypnotize, draw you into my lair.
With a glassy gaze, I pull you closer.

*In a primeval forest, I disappear
into a shadow's embrace.*

A choker of thorns pierces my neck,
tenacious as a mortal wound.

*Caught in a swarm of insects,
I lean into the flora.*

I do not fear the witches' companion:
black cat, arched like a foe and protective

*I seek solace by a woman's side.
I offer comfort to the childless one,*

like the amulet, dangling from the neck,
a hummingbird cross-shaped.

*detached as if undone, unmoved
by the whir of dragonflies.*

Lustful as the monkey fondling my twig
necklace, noble feline with mirrored sight,

*Startled by a noise, I hiss and curve
into an O, become a deity, proud.*

look into my eyes, fixed as stone.
Stare back until you heal me.