

# Tlazotlaliztli

*Isabella Christenson*

O Madre mia  
You crafted  
composed  
me with your  
broken splinters of  
Love  
pain and Hope

Amor Dolor Esperanza

all the emotion in the world  
couldn't describe

de vez y cuando  
creo que yo soy el amor de tu vida  
your masterpiece

when everything else let  
You down  
sometimes I can feel  
the patchwork pieces  
de tu  
Alma  
intertwined with  
my soul and  
mi corazon

tus rizzos your curls  
arrollado en holas rolled into waves  
en mi pelo in my hair  
piel calida y dorada golden skin  
se enfria en un tono almendrado en mi cooled to almond  
nuestros rostros son espejos del otro mirrored  
imagenes tan claras en nuestros ojos gemelas images in twin  
eyes

the most  
perfect  
parts of  
me  
are the best parts of  
You