

From EL CORNO EMPLUMADO #18 April 1966
Merida Christmas 1964

Hannah Weiner

Dear Douglas

Last night we slept in the hut in hamancas without you
I thought how nice if you were there we could reach out

Three yeass ago they buried the boy and yesterday

Dear Douglas

they sang a mass for the spirit of the bones
Two offerings of bread and one of hot chocolate
Ave Maria

A creche for the baby Jesus
candles on cans of pineapple juice
They will place his bones in the wall of the church

Dear Douglas

We walked through the streets with the new electric lights to the dance

Dear Douglas

the singing women brought baby Jesus to the hut
Two women entered and shut the door

Open up the door

There is no room inside

I am the Virgin Mary

There is no room inside

Salve Maria, Maria hermosa

They place the doll in the manger
in shawls, crepe paper, silver foil

Two old women in huipiles reading the mass

The children sleep

The mass is over

They pass honeyed fruit it is sweet, Douglas Feliz Navidad

Dear Douglas

Amando has a fifteen year old wife
She has had two miscarriages in five months
They wear western dress He is very handsome

He is a Cocom

In the book of Chilam Balam of Chumayel
it says that Huna^s Ceel, a Cocom
dived into the sacred Cenote at Ch. chen Itza

to bring back the prophecy of rain gods
And they declared him chief
If it were proper I would have asked him to dance

Dear Douglas
I am living in Sayil one
It has a thatched roof and blackbugs
They are not tics
The water has pills in it and is pure and tastes terrible

Dear Douglas
They are showing a movie of Guatemala
A little girl wears a beautiful dress
It is from Guatemala
The babies wear huipiles in Pustanich
Douglas, we ate dough soaked in honey
but left before lunch
Frank wanted to see Petie
Larry and Rosemary are present tense
There is a bug in my drink
There was a bug in my first drink
I am a large white animal
slightly darker at the limbs
with black hair

Dear Douglas
My name means to eat in Maya
That will please Mike he says I always write about food

Dear Douglas
There was a scorpion in my shower. A baby with a tail one and one
half inches long Irwin says they are not dangerous I flushed him
down the toilet I am shaking

Dear Douglas
I have left a sign on my bed that says FLIT

Dear Douglas

I climbed the Temple of the Warriors
and sat on the sacrificial stone
behind the Chac-Mool

Dear Douglas

the pillars are painted

Dear Douglas

there is a warrior carved in stone on his knees with a tear in his eye

Dear Douglas

You would have liked climbing down into the Castillo
up into the observatory
up the inner stairway of the Castillo
the red Jaguar has jade eyes and jade toenails
Eagles and Jaguars eat human hearts on the four walls
of the Temple of Jaguars and Eagles Dear Douglas I am
tired if the black bugs in my bed do not mind I will lie down

Dear Douglas

Will there be a letter in New York in my mailbox
when I get back? Hello I am back
It is time for dinner
I am not hungry
The lime soup was delicious

Dear Douglas

Tomorrow they go into the bush
with a jeep and a man from the village with a machete
Petie and Frank and Fred and Barrera-Vasquez
to look at th the ruins the hunters discovered near Kabah
I will be on flight 451 Pan American

oh damn

I just spoke to Petie she said it was spectacular

They discovered two stelae a plaza a pyramid
several mounds

well a city

It is called Xoralche

It is from 300 or 700

Dear Douglas

One huipil Shake before wearing

I am inside my mosquito netting

My cigarets and matches and ashtray and

pencil and notebook are inside my mosquito netting

The alarm is set for six o'clock

I must pack It is ten oclock I love you

Dear Douglas

They are daancing the Jarana

they are singing I heard the singing stones

there is a moth in my lamp

there was a moth in my lamp last night

of the west court of the nuns

of the green grass court of the nuns

I see only a corner from temple four

I will not wash my face

I will not brush my teeth

Dear Douglas

Rosemary left at Tampa

and Larry and Don at Miami

This plane has come from Peru

It is mostly empty inside

There are Incan drawings on the paper

of the wall of the plane

They are very expressive and detailed and different

from those at Chichen

I must go to Peru

Dear Douglas

Thank you for the roses, the pink roses

They are beside the pinata I bought in the market

with Irwin the day we ate oranges

and zapote, the fruit of the Chicle tree.

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