

AT THE MEXICAN ART MUSEUM

I saw a painting
full of multicolored figurines
planting, harvesting
stirring giant pots of soup
hanging laundry to dry
children wrestling, clambering up trees
rabbits parading like humans
women dancing like deer
maids lifting a bride's white dress
as she walked the stony aisle
six men leapt
around another man
riding a donkey
a drummer raised his sticks
to the sky
before crashing his cymbals
tables of food and drink
awaited the people's
graceful convening
a rainbow-colored church
stood at the center
beneath a red-hot sun
firing yellow and orange beams
a smirk of nonchalance
on its anthropomorphic face
looking down on the townsfolk
woven together like threads
in an immaculate quilt
bound together by life's necessities
and a few simple pleasures