

BATTER BREAD, MULATTO STYLE (1935)

we cannot help but be here—
on the other side of history. we,

whose bodies are decemberish.
whose lowest walk

is **reason** the heat cannot prevent you.
cannot prevent me

DIRECTIONS

1. Mix the cold hominy, **beaten** egg, corn meal and salt with **enough** boiling water to make a batter of the consistency of milk.
2. Put the lard in a deep baking pan and heat until it smokes.
3. Pour into this hot lard the cold batter; the melted lard will bubble up on the side of the pan, making a **delicious** crust.
4. Bake in a moderate oven (350 F.) about forty minutes.

like when i cried in the park,
and you did not. the air
was very serious.

you had decided it was over
and i had thought this is all i have.
once you had gone i began to gather myself

up when i saw somehow the leaves
were growing again from the trees.
you don't understand until you bear it

how perfect words can be.
i wanted it to be green. i thought
what was your favorite color—blue.

statistically it was blue.

enough