

I'm the soldier for you

Nina, the bones
in your voice
all flowers
and precious stones
to my eardrums,
an indigo
corundum
and blood
stone rose.
My once Adonis
backbone
ready for any sword
Wants your fevered
tips on its faultline.
Nina, midnight willow!
You fly behind
the grand bull piano.
Its keys you play
like jeweled teeth
& bones of dance
but I know
they're bitter.
You feel me,
Black Anais?
Feed me
my own wound
like sugar
and freedom's wine.

Angela Peñaredondo



Angela Peñaredondo is an emerging Los Angeles poet and visual artist. She was born in Iloilo City, Philippines and grew up in Los Angeles and San Francisco areas. She received her BFA from San Francisco State University and also studied mixed media arts in the Queensland College of Art in Brisbane, Australia. Angela has a professional background in art management, curatorial practice and youth advocacy. She was awarded a UCLA Community Access Scholarship for poetry and a Fishtrap Fellowship.

