Blue yet defining

Photo and Poem by Daniel Graziadei
Munich, Germany
Blank spaces
mined with void, steel and wire
Big flags
waving in a warm soft wind
Large signs and dense sweat
on roaring nervousness
Camouflage with men in it
guarding one deep red line
I was expecting something
and sort of anything
out of the blue
yet not such a deep blue
gurgling and moving
peaceful but stirring
border
of glistening
water

Usumacinta¹
you were just another blue line
on my manifold maps
of touristy expectation
combined with that red sign
of segregation
in the name of a myth
named nation

Usumacinta
you are one wet barrier
on the many routes of her
who runs, jumps and rides
over red after line after line after red
into dreams and hopes and many lies

[spell paradise]

Every step – all that sweat – is a tribute to hope
and those horned-honored Stars and Stripes

¹ Usumacinta River (spa. Río Usumacinta) separates Chiapas (United Mexican States) from Guatemala.
Now water
after mountains and jungles
after green and brown
after up and down
Now blue
and peaceful and pulling
as if waiting
for some red

Now blue
nicely sparkling
patiently flowing
ever changing
Her dread

Border
equals double risk
equals moving brisk
equals hidden eyes
equals pressure rise
equals red alert
equals hopes and dirt
sums up border-sequels

Usumacinta
blue
and yet defining
border