

The Avocado Season Is Over

The season of avocados
is over. The most beautiful
girl in town is about to marry
a man across the water.
My brother is busy
with his manuscript.
Time to share ideas
in a book has gone
to the country without
a hat. Accept reality.
Don't live anymore
in fantasy.
You are getting along
in years but have only
spoken Creole for two.
You have
a great long life
ahead. Think. Reflect. Tell
all the new families
Congratulations
Good luck. Then
write again about
your life in Haiti
when the avocado
was in bloom.