FANNY RUBIO

ROOT

Translated from the Spanish by Rebecca Kosick

Resisting forty-two winters without plywood, little railings, lower-middle super-plastics managing to displace her. First factor of familial stability, one meter eighty, nailed over the floor, four cylindrical pillars. She the mother since 1939 of all the penguins, daughters-in-law sons and grandchildren of the rancid family tree: one by one the daily paper.

Without anyone discussing the sufficiency of an element so taken for granted the virgins approach, washed, to celebrate the events with silverware and canned soup.

The spatial distribution organizes itself meticulously: the children, ah, the children off to the side, to the right the first born son-in-law (the daughter) of the blessed armchair, in turn each with his own seat, another memory of under-development.

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Silent redoubt, accomplice of the foot taps, mass grave of useless (lost) feelings, confidences at midnight, swallowed rebellion, watch the offspring grow, one of whom comes closer already with a solemn fear: *here we don't speak these things*.

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