

BORÒKA BÒ

*Caviar*

I don't see you as a maid...  
He said  
Confused  
Because I like the opera  
Lose myself in theatre  
Loye olives and caviar  
With my sentences complete

How will THAT look on a résumé?  
He doesn't understand  
That my grandmother  
Cleaned houses  
As a toddler  
I held the dustpan

It is in my blood  
This work  
Being a woman and all  
I carry the legacy  
Of hundreds of generations—  
Goddesses scrubbing  
Their backs parallel to the floor  
Wings carefully folded  
Focused on the task at hand