



### **De dónde yo soy**

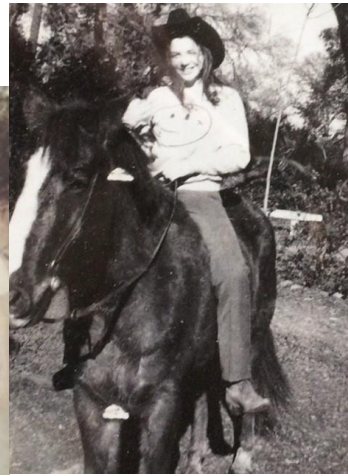
Michelle *MicaelaFrancesca* Hall Kells

*Yo soy de la querencia de los caballos*  
of women and chestnut manes—the fire of autumn mornings—  
spilling over river trails where salmon  
seek—mother-stream and turn,  
pink bellies to the sun,  
*mujeres del agua.*



*Yo soy de la herencia de los caballos*

I am from the memory of mothers and sisters, brave eyes against—  
*el susto de los muertos/ riding*  
horses on firm legs and long strides, bold heads—*mujeres de la tierra.*



I am from musty barns, throwing hay at 6:00 a.m.  
snow angels at dusk, *chamisa mesas* at dawn, the echoes  
of coyotes in red canyons, the bellows  
of calves, calling from distant arroyos.





*Yo soy de la generación de los caballos*  
the circle of matriarchs, *mujeres del cielo,*

reining unbridled

daughters, I am from old leather

saddles and desert mountains

leading solid mustangs and dapple granddaughters.





I am from the flight of bare hooves,  
the flanks of sturdy women.

