

## Judith Arcana

### Matthew, talking

You're breathing my air  
you come here and use my air  
every day you take it  
for your own lungs. I know  
when you push it out  
I breathe it in – then my air's  
been inside you. I inhale  
what you exhale, air  
that was inside the throat  
you're talking Spanish from –  
holding my air inside your chest  
holding it next to your Mexican  
heart before you give it back to me.