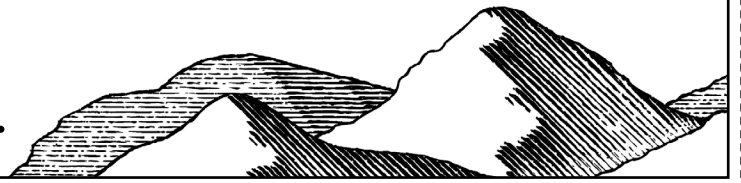


# INKWELL



THE EVERGREEN STATE COLLEGE WRITING CENTER  
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## WITNESS

ELISSA GOSS

she took me  
by my wrist, scrambling  
up the root-worn *rocas*  
towards the pine tree  
with low-hanging branches

as we neared  
she put a solitary finger  
up to her *labios*

I followed her lead  
creeping, cautiously  
towards a *maravilla*  
I did not know of

she looked *adentro*  
her eyes twinkling with  
the small upward curve  
of a knowing smile  
and pointed

there, rested the smallest nest  
of twigs, dogs' hair  
and other indiscriminates  
wound and woven into a home  
*para tres huevos pequeños*

I listened—  
my foggy understanding *de español*  
unveiling that she

has watched this nest  
*todo el tiempo* being built  
*poco a poco*

a witness to their testimony  
*de acciones pequeñas*

her excitement mounting  
as the promise *de vida*  
took more shape  
with every tiny twig

as I smiled back  
her excitement met my wonder  
*y caminamos juntas a nuestro grupo*

and I thought to myself

*es cómico*, how birds  
and a woman's patience  
teach us *revolución*