## Mark Maza

Kundiman for Tondo: 1986

## i. 1986

A month and a half before / I was born, a blood-stained revolution finished / leaking between the rugged skin / of a runway that could not testify / to a man's assassination, and is now in lockstep / with every holy and sinning body / on the streets of EDSA, marching towards the house / of the man that commanded the trigger. / And my pregnant mother, two worries away from giving birth to a premature me, may / have been the only person / in a noiseless but always abandoned Tondo, who stayed / home instead of exacting a rightful vengeance upon the ones / who appeared to have profited / from their misery. My mother watches / tv, looks at the faces of the men scaling / Malacañang's gate—all eyes heavy with intention / to claim a piece or a head, making sure / none of them resemble my father's—who is somewhere, in this crowd, eager to make some sort of story / for himself while abandoning my mother and me.

after Patrick Rosal

The early morning rooster cuckooing at a birthing sun The daisy offering to a barrel-mouthedlead-spitter The lord's prayer The what'sthe-difference-betweenthousands-of-feet-anda-couple-hundred-tanks The holy-shit-they're all-on-the-same-side retreat The entire street of EDSA The cursing priests The bum rush nuns at the gates The glass crackle The fire's pop The chants The chants The huwag matakot stance The makibaka waltz The ready-to-die Tondo The Bonifacio smile Mga anak ng bayan Rizal's end Ninoy's end The tinikling sticks The arnis and eskrima We'll-manomano-if-we-have-to The rocks The takbo The hintay lang dito All of Imelda's shoes The Marcos's fled and the US helped them We're taking back what's ours All The mothers The grieving widow Cory Aquino The first woman president Ang bayan-bayanbayan-ko cries—

Hindi-pa-tapos-ang-laban-mo

