## **Latinx Poet**

Sometimes X leans Tang Dynasty and is glad to tell these Romans who've stuck around for the last call chumming it with Delta Blues Folk razzing Elizabethan bards

Says X, "Ahoy Futurist brutes on seven stages vogueing to Post-LangPo cell group epsilon in harmonic consonance with 3<sup>rd</sup> wave Xicano *presente*"

And what do they say these Romans to X wobbling on a bar stool pensive about collapsing towards Infrarealists moshing with Canadian Kootenay Kool Dub?

"3rd wave Harlem Renaissancing bouncing to Symbolist techno with acoustic Marxist *lehrstuck* at Baroque toccata tempi is true NOLA line strutting *yo*"

And X, supine retorts skyward just as the Beat Front rounds the curb sighting the tail end of ConPo clearing the path for gen-u-wine Ruskie Constructivism "yeah"

To which these Romans saucily counterpoint to drop precisely "do all-night donk to donk with *Gronk* skanking it up to cop a feel Castilian Lit pre-1610"