

Chato at the End of the Pier

Una Chicanita bonita muy suavecita took Chato's
badass *vato macho loco* heart.
She took it like an Aztec.
They married and made crazy love.
Chato ignored friends and family,
happy happy was he and she
until she died. Bam! Car crash. Friends and family worried.
Chato refused her body be buried. Instead
she was specially embalmed, brought back home
and put back in bed.
Stress said family. Grief said friends.
Best friend Jim discovered Chato...
... not how it should be.
Inspecting the corpse carefully Jim found
a ring under the tongue.
An ancient inscription glowed Toltec.
Jim kept the ring in his pocket.
Presto - Chato - change-o.
Chato buried his wife and followed Jim.
Chato bought a tie for Jim. Move in he asked him.
Jim drives. End of pier. Twilight.
He chucks the ring. Swallowed by deep green foamy ocean.
It is here, end of pier, Chato's grown a beard.
He sits here still
 inhaling sunset after sunset
 staring at the sea
gulls perched on his head and shoulders.

(Please also see <https://vimeo.com/108120208>)