Márcia Kambeba, translation from Portuguese by Tiffany Higgins

Green World

Don't imagine I invaded your quarters, arrived without warning, came to bother you by not being your equal.

No, I'm the daughter of the forest,
I arrived early to this celebration
of enchantment and love. And you, sir?
You entered the auditorium, setting the orchestra out of tune.

You broke the gourd of the maracá, made the sugar mill and cachaça, brought the flu and so much evil.

You messed with the color of the universe – Even the climate altered. And progress?

I only know I always return to my green world.