

Assembly Line // Memory Assemblage Plant

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Reynaldo Hinojosa

Assembly Line

ruminations on walking the Edsel & Eleanor Ford House

line
 line break
 line break assembly
 pause:restart:rebuild

line
 line drawn
 line drawn with
 line drawn with hands
 pause:restart:rebuild

line
 line assembly
 line assembly machine
 line assembly machine construct
 line assembly machine construct words
 line assembly machine construct words with
 line assembly machine construct words with songbirds
 pause:restart:rebuild

line
 line assembly
 line assembly with
 line assembly with vision
 line assembly with vision to
 line assembly with vision to honor
 line assembly with vision to honor legacy
 pause:restart:rebuild

line
 line across
 line across the
 line across the space
 line across the space
 line across the space
 line across the space between
 line across the space between our
 line across the space between our bodies
 pause:restart:rebuild

line
line breaking
line breaking apart
line breaking apart the
line breaking apart the soil
 pause:restart:rebuild

line
line planting
line planting the
line planting the fruit
line planting the fruit of
line planting the fruit of beginning
 pause:restart:rebuild

line
line building
line building this
line building this memory
 pause:restart:rebuild

Memory Assemblage Plant

ruminations on walking the Edsel & Eleanor Ford House

it is important to acknowledge the silence
of other roads
and how they lead to different pastures

and that memory isn't always planted with asphalt

because the engine of progress is a road laid with success
not everyone can afford

memory is the joining of hands to an engine

linking ash trees to their leaves
sheltering Bird Island
stuffing luggage inside trunks

built by dreams
of rubber and steel
a sandbar cove turned paradise
interconnecting root and soil like calloused hands

memory is the replacement of alternators from Jens Jensen's fruit

a million cars have planted an estate
to sleep a bed of roses daffodils phlox yarrow monkshood
bearded irises
and swim a hand-made lagoon

here and now we're invited into the family
and with membership
we too can afford nature's crystal dew
or build memory that transfers the long assemblage
of legacy like the soil of remembrance

we build memory
not for machine
not for other roads
or for destiny

we build memory
for distinct roots
for distant hands
to grasp this soil

to build more memory
build more memory
build more dreams

memory is such a fragile engine for growth and roads

driving forward the sacrifice
in hopes that one day
we can all afford dreams
 grafted into branches
 and morning dew
 crystal with light upon a spider's web

let's hope this songbird plucks
from the soil our dreams
what has been waiting for distant
seeds to sprout another dream
whose blooming perfume
our children can breathe
to grasp more soil

so that we too may construct a dream
and that one day we too may use these soiled hands
to turn the wheel of progress
into the silence of another pasture