# Ellipsis: A Journal of Art, Ideas, and Literature

Volume 48 Article 15

2023

## **NOMADS**

Lin L. Flores University of New Orleans

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarworks.uno.edu/ellipsis

#### **Recommended Citation**

Flores, Lin L. (2023) "NOMADS," Ellipsis: A Journal of Art, Ideas, and Literature: Vol. 48, Article 15.

DOI: https://doi.org/10.46428/ejail.48.15

Available at: https://scholarworks.uno.edu/ellipsis/vol48/iss1/15

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Department of Language and Literature at ScholarWorks@UNO. It has been accepted for inclusion in Ellipsis: A Journal of Art, Ideas, and Literature by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks@UNO. For more information, please contact scholarworks@uno.edu.

### **NOMADS**

#### Lin Flores

In every internet passageway I was known as nomad—which is to say surgery was no success to curiosity—the only cure. Even Eve knew exploring is the only sure method. Tunnels took me to Hannah. Her handle did not stick, only stories held me closely. All those secret paths hoped to sloppily collide under earth's warm belly. She asked me once if I knew how to get a girl wet. I said, can I make you a home? Learn to braid your golden hair and swim in your irises, the only pools I let wrap my thighs around their waves. She preferred the ground, how little earth can quake at a text and wait decades for a reply. I never did know her again but never stopped searching in that secret tunnel and through that catchy tune, secret tunnel, secret tunnel.