"Tears of My Heart" Mark Chatarpal

**Mark Chatarpal** is currently studying at the University of Toronto. He is co-president of the Caribbean Studies Students' Union, and co-editor of the Caribbean Quilt. With a love for his country Guyana, Mark has maintained strong connections with his home, family and friends. In addition to his studies, Mark does small-scale community based development in Guyana and Roriama, Brazil.

These tears of my heart I wipe over you droplets falling upon your tattered green dress your body still

scornful laughs echo that dreadful hacking sound muffled groans piercing the rhythmic drip-dropping drip-drop into bottomless cups

helplessly, I watch as your remains are auctioned watching as they look away watching as they ignore the glossy eyes of your malnourished children

these tears! chemically induced ponds these Harpy-high kaleidoscopic showers I shed over you

as I walk away