

June 4, 2014

## Children of the Corn, Children of the Stars

Luis Angel López

*Dedicated to all my beautiful  
indigenous brothers and sisters.*

Once you looked at the stars and dreamed...  
Your restless hearts wanted to know  
all the great and hidden mysteries of the universe.  
Children of the Corn, Children of the Stars.

Then, your creativity did not know limits.  
Your thoughts penetrated even the infinity  
and your spirits soared freely across the sky.  
Like children, you used to play with time.

It was your duty to make sure life continued.  
With your blood, you fed the sun  
and venerated mother earth.  
Among the strangers, there was nobody more faithful.

You did not fear death and laughed at her,  
brave warriors that defied destiny.  
Like flowers, you marched to paradise.  
Only your songs are left.

Now the planet suffers and breaks.  
Men do not respect what is sacred anymore.  
They step on the small and innocent.  
There is nobody to defend him.

I ask, what happened to all your greatness?  
But only silence gives me an answer.  
The whole world marveled at your glory.  
Have you forgotten your past and your history?  
That you're even afraid to speak your own tongue!

Do not be ashamed of your brown skin.  
For your Dear Mother is not ashamed of you,  
you, to whom her whole heart she gives,  
Children of the Corn, Children of the Stars.

Realize that your glory has not disappeared.  
It only sleeps inside your hearts,  
awaiting for you to wake up  
so that it can shine brighter than before.

Adorn your souls with humility and dance of joy.  
You are more beautiful than the precious feathers,  
Children of the Corn, Children of the Stars.  
Sing to love and life in this new day!

Offer your hearts as a holy and pleasing  
sacrifice to the Lord.  
With Him, you will prosper and be happy.  
You will never again suffer.

Do not remain enslaved to ignorance and lies.  
But rather become masters of knowledge.  
Each story has a happy ending.  
With the black and red ink, today you write your destiny.

Believe in yourselves and dream again.  
Let this stained and dry earth  
flourish once more at the sound of your laughter,  
Children of the Corn, Children of the Stars.  
A beautiful life full of wonders awaits you.