

## THIS IS NOT A SYNTACTIC ANALYSIS

*For Eva on her retirement day*

Cooperative learning, intellectual rigour,  
drama department, community,  
in you they are written fluently  
and are conjugated backwards and forwards.

In the ocean of life,  
in your long career at Cinco Villas High School,  
in the rough waters of education,  
there, right there, your smile travels,  
sleepless hummingbird,  
sometimes open, confident, seductive,  
sometimes warily, restrained, suspicious,  
embracing the world and letting it breathe.

This, ambassador of Slavin and Puyolás,  
is not a syntactic analysis,  
not even a goodbye.

Always in my memory, Eva,  
child of the Baby Boom ,  
as a beautiful Lorquian metaphor:  
our sidereal light.

**"For the eternal dust of the roads" (2022 -)**