

Poetry Reading by

San Mateo County Poet Laureate Aileen Cassinetto

Tuesday, January 7, 2020

About the poet:

Aileen Cassinetto began her two-year term as Poet Laureate of San Mateo County on January 1, 2019. In her first year, she visited 14 communities in the county, launched her "Speak Poetry" campaign, gave over 50 readings around the Bay Area, and promoted her events on NBC Bay Area and PenTV, and publications such as *The Six Fifty, Half Moon Bay Review*, and New Yorkbased *Cagibi Magazine*. She has collaborated with other poets to help raise awareness on issues such as women's rights, environmental protection, prevention of cruelty to animals, gun control, rehabilitation of prisoners through poetry, and mental health and suicide prevention. She is currently working on several projects to highlight more local poets, make the literary arts more accessible to people in the county, and facilitate community-building through poetry.

Census for a New Decade

In North Fair Oaks, hay un familiar que vinó de la tierra de las mariposas, there is a family from the land of the butterflies, beekeepers who speak of twenty million monarchs oranging a forest in mid-winter as stingless bees cluster and flex wings, overwintering, with their stored, citrusy honey.

In the family's new home in the Avenues, la abuela prunes a young oak once in late winter, Tuesday nights, she walks to the brightly colored torta shop on Middlefield Road. And Sundays after church, she takes her family to the park.

On Census Day, there will be no mention of her history with the monarchs and the bees. Or her love of torta. Only that she is female, age 54, and Hispanic (originally from Michoacan), la inquilina de una casa, on 5,000 square feet of land, legal guardian of her two grandchildren, a girl, 10, and a boy, 8.

On Census Day, she will be counted with the dignity of the uninvisible. Head of her household, caregiver, breadwinner, grandmother. No eres lo que logras, eres lo que superas,* she says, and her voice carries. When she calls out, someone hears. In North Fair Oaks, there is a park that is shaped like a new decade.

^{*}You are not what you achieve, you are what you overcome.