

HOUSE OF THE FIGHTING CHUPACABRAS PRESENTS
A Basic Poetry Workshop Workbook Series No.1

YOU
DID
WHAT?

A Slightly Different Take
On Ideas About Poetry
Writing & Publishing

JUAN MANUEL PÉREZ

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Series Introduction:	p. 3
The Advertisement Poem	p. 4
The Comic Book Fan Page Poem	p. 8
Songs Are Like Poems Too, Duh	p. 14
The Food Connoisseur Poem	p. 20
The Newsletter Poem	p. 26

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The House Of The Fighting Chupacabras ®
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An Introduction To The Basic Poetry Workshop Workbook Series

This series of poetry workshop workbooks were inspired and developed mainly from poetry writing programs I have conducted with the following main groups: The San Antonio Poets Association, The Alamo Area Poets of Texas, The San Antonio Writers Guild, and The San Angelo Writers Club, plus my numerous reading presentations in, out, and around the great state of Texas.

Now I present them to you, the novice and the master poet alike.

These simple poems and poetry activities are designed to help spark your own ideas on writing just in case you are in a fix or you have simply ran out of poetic magic (it happens to the very best of us).

I hope this workbook proves useful to you and I wish you the best of luck in your poetry writing... and reading.

Juan Manuel Pérez
La Pryor, Texas

THE ADVERTISEMENT POEM

Most of us have subscriptions to art or writer's magazines or even "hobby club" newsletters or at least know about them. Some of them offer you free advertisement if you subscribe to their magazine. In other words, they give you advertisement space so you can sell your stuff, like your own poetry books or artwork.

I found such a venue in a magazine called the *Comic Buyers Guide*, or *CBG*, a monthly comic book market based subscription, which would offer me two handfuls of free opportunities to place an ad in the back pages of their magazine per year. Not only did I advertise my self-published comic book/horror poetry chapbooks [*Beneath The Tights: Poems About Comic Book Characters, Volume I* (2006), *Within The Funny Colored Pages: Poems About Comic Book Characters, Volume II* (2006), *Dial H For Horror: Poems About The Ugly And Unexplained, Volume I* (2006), and *To Drakulon With Love: Poems About The Comic Book Character Vampirella* (2007)], but I would also send in some comic book or superhero-based quatrains which would easily fit into the allotted "words per free ad." They found themselves printed in said pages soon afterwards.

On the opposite page are three of those examples.

Writing Activity No. 1: Writing Your Advertisement Poem

Now it is your turn. After you have read the poems on page 5, turn to pages 6 & 7 and take the next five minutes (if this is during a workshop) or as long as you like (but I'm probably going to talk and interrupt your train of thought if this is happening during the actual workshop) and brainstorm or write your new poem(s) and/or your ideas of where you could get them published (if that is your goal).

Super, Super Fast

Flash hooked on nitrous-oxide
Superman doing steroids
Superheroes daring suicide
Fear of life on speeding asteroids

Comic Buyers Guide
#1617
June 2006

1938

Alien history tied with our own
As Krypton hurls a lonely secret
A rocket boy in an infant blanket
An adoptive human world to change

Comic Buyers Guide
#1625
February 2007

The Yellow Kid

It began with the Yellow Kid
What modernity shall call comics
A simple little visual thing
Henceforth went supersonic

Comic Buyers Guide
#1616
May 2006

THE COMIC BOOK FAN PAGE POEM

I, like many Americans my age, regardless of ethnic backgrounds, grew up reading and were fascinated with comic books. As a matter of fact, I learned to speak, read, and write in English around the 2nd grade because of comic books. My first English word was: **BATMAN!**

Today, I am also a public school history teacher and a proponent of using comic books for literacy in the classroom especially with ESL (English As A Second Language) students.

Three of my favorite characters, besides those found in the obviously, heavily marketed DC or Marvel Universes, are heroines in different comic book publications. They are: *Vampirella* (from a comic book magazine started by Warren Publications circa 1969); several years later enters *Elvira, Mistress Of The Dark*, who started out as a horror film hostess and eventually got her own comic book publication; finally, there was *Tomb Raider* whose Top Cow comic book was inspired by her video game. So, eventually I figured out that the fan pages of these comic books would be a great place to put their character-based poetry. Thus, I began to send my poems to their fan pages. Not all the poems got published, but I managed to get some into their comic book publications.

What follows are four examples of this exchanges which turned out to be another great place to see my poetry in print.

Writing Activity No. 2: Writing Your Comic Book Fan Page Poem

Now it is your turn. After you have read the poems on pages 9, 10, & 11, turn to pages 12 & 13 and take the next five minutes (if this is during a workshop) or as long as you like (but I'm probably going to talk and interrupt your train of thought if this is happening during the actual workshop) and brainstorm or write your new poem(s) and/or your ideas of where you could get them published (if that is a goal of yours).

Elvira

Since I can remember
I was fascinated by you
So I think it's only fair
that I write about it too

My mystifying mistress
My spicy sultry spook
My delicious dark diva
With morbidly great looks

Your high dorky darkness
My love I do declare
And my, what pumpkins
Uh, I mean extraordinary hair

Gaffed by your goofiness
In a captivating black dress
You've hypnotized me crazy
My darling dark princess

The queen of my quorum
The muse of my macabre
My sweet scary sensation
My demoness of domination

Oh, eternal Elvira
Sweet creature of the night
I think by now you must have guessed
You're dark, delicious and out of sight

Elvira, Mistress Of The Dark
#93
Claypool Comics
January 2000

Ode To Vampirella

I know this pretty girl
She wears well that crimson red
A powerful woman indeed
Fighting those unhappily dead

I want her love, so I do
Yet, I'm no foolish fiend
I know better than to fool around
With this luscious Vampire Queen

If only it were true
My beautiful Vampirella,
Are you just but a dream to me?
Or are you looking for me too?

Vampirella Monthly
#8
Harris Comics
July 1998

The Means

Death duly departed
Dispatched back
To the hell it once came from

At the hands of Vampirella
Standing fiercely above her prey
Death never looked so good

Snarl. She is coming for you
Vampirella, the means
To your wicked needs

Vampirella: Revelations
#3
Harris Comics
2006

Lady Croft

Entranced with the ancient
Adventure you seek
It's hard to be patient
When excitement is at its peak

Discovering new places
Traveling many nations
Meeting new faces
Fulfilling imaginations

My dear Lady Croft
Sweet mysteries of old
You have rediscovered
And old tales are retold

Indy Jones is nothing
When compared to the likes of you
Not just a pretty something
But can pack a punch too

My archaeological muse
You're much too much to take
My senses I regularly abuse
Oh, the choices I have to make

For now I bid farewell
My dear, my sweet dame
To see you again I won't fail
Doing so would be a shame

Tomb Raider: The Series

#17

Top Cow Comics

November 2001

Writing Activity No. 2:
Writing Your Comic Book Fan Page Poem

SONGS ARE LIKE POEMS TOO, DUH

Okay, so we all know that most songs started out originally as poems (and some were never meant to be songs.. but they became one anyway). It seems like a time honored American tradition that we have taken poems and given them a good old democratic-republican singing twist.

Let's take the poem, "Defence of Fort McHenry," written by lawyer and poet, Francis Scott Key, in 1814 during the War Of 1812. By 1931, it would become the song known officially as our national anthem, "The Star-Spangled Banner." But that would not be the end of it. The poem would be set to the tune of a popular British song originally written for a men's social club in London. And who were Americans fighting against during the War of 1812? Oh, that's right: the British.

On that end, let us not forget what we did to a British pre-Revolutionary song sung to mock French & Indian War Colonial Veterans which was turned around and later became an instrument for Americans to mock the British: "Yankee Doodle."

In a much peaceful vein, I also have a habit of twisting tunes around a bit: classic American songs that is (I know: a bad habit but I just can't seem to stop). These particular songs belong to my soon to be release Chicano Christmas album called: *Chingos Of Jingles!*

Soooo... I am just going to let that sink in for a little bit. I know. I know... I'm terrible.

Writing Activity No. 3: Writing Your Twisted Classic Song

Now it is your turn. After you have read the poems/songs on pages 15, 16 & 17, turn to pages 18 & 19 and take the next five minutes (if this is during a workshop) or as long as you like (but I'm probably going to talk and interrupt your train of thought if this is happening during the actual workshop) and brainstorm or write your new poem(s) and/or your ideas of where you could get them published (if that is your goal).

I'm Wishing For A Brown Christmas

A re-envisioning for Lalo Alcaraz

I'm wishing for a brown Christmas
Smelling tortillas on the stove
Where the menudo glistens
And the barrio listens
To hear if Pancho Clos will show

I'm longing for a brown Christmas
With each tamale that I eat
Nourish well and put on some pounds
May your Christmas always be brown

Still hoping for a brown Christmas
With sweet mesquite burning outside
If it's cold we'll shiver
Yet, likely hot this winter
One day it might just snow outside

I'm longing for a brown Christmas
With each buñuelo that I eat
Nourish well and put on some pounds
May your Christmas always be brown

www.WritersofTheRioGrande.com

November 22, 2011

Another Brown Christmas In Texas

//We'll have a brown Christmas in Texas
Without the cold and snow of Boston
Celebrations of Santa with olive colored skin
He won't be on TV nor menudo glistening

Another scorching Christmas in Texas
With all the primos fighting for presents
We'll be hot and so sweaty, we won't need any clothes
Cause it's a brown, brown, brown Christmas in Texas//

Practicing Pastorelas, go see La Noche Buena
Cause it's a brown, brown, brown Christmas in Texas

www.WritersOfTheRioGrande.com
December 23, 2011

Frosty's Primo, Pancho

Pancho Villa
Famous name in history
Got a second chance to come alive
As Frosty's family

Pancho Villa
Had been gone a long, long time
But today the migrant children know
How he woke up in the snow

There must have been some salsa left
In the Mexican sombrero
For when it barely touched the snow
A brown-man began to grow

Was as trucha as can be
Chicanitos know, revolutions grow

O, Pancho the brown-man
Was as trucha as can be
Chicanitos know, revolutions grow
And it's time to start again

Clackity, clack, clack, Clackity, clack, clack
Watchale Pancho go
Clackity, clack, clack, Clackity, clack, clack
Thruhale con brown snow

Pancho Villa
Was as happy for hot days
But he knew real soon
He'd be a swimming pool
And surely waste away

So down to the pueblo
With tequila in his hand
Looking here and there and everywhere
For any gringa he could land

Much later in the barrio
He spoke to those around
Don't sit and wait for me again
Stand your ground cause you're brown

So Pancho Villa
Left them thinking for themselves
Someone snitched him out
So I guess there's doubt
So who knows when he'll be back

Clackity, clack, clack, Clackity, clack, clack
Where did la migra go?
Clackity, clack, clack, Clackity, clack, clack
Hey, ay te watcho, bro!

[First time in print]

THE FOOD CONNOISSEUR POEM

Do you like to eat? Who the hell doesn't! We all love food! [You eat or you die!; good idea for a poem too]

Why not write a poem about your favorite foods or drinks? Make it sexy. Make it dark. Make it instructional.

Why not write about your favorite restaurant or fast-food joint? Make it cultural. Make it funny or darn right tell them how they did you wrong or how they can fix it.

I write poems about food, drinks and restaurants all the time.

One time, I became so infatuated with a particular type of buffalo hot wings that I wrote a nice poem about them. Okay... sort of. I think I was more entranced by the beautiful servers in short, white tops and jazzy, orange shorts, that I had to write about it.

Plus, if they have a newsletter, newspaper, magazine publication or even website, why not send them the poem you wrote about them. Who knows, they just might carry it in their announcements or in the case on the opposite page, their national magazine. Hey, it's a nice, national family restaurant chain after all.

One more thing, sometimes they will want a picture of you at their restaurant enjoying their "product..." and so the photo made it onto the national magazine too.

Don't forget to smile... unless your mind becomes otherwise occupied with hand placements for the... uh... photo. Yeah... that's it.

Writing Activity No. 4: Writing Your Food Connoisseur Poem

Now it is your turn. After you have read the poems on pages 21, 22 & 23, turn to pages 24 & 25 and take the next five minutes (if this is during a workshop) or as long as you like (but I'm probably going to talk and interrupt your train of thought if this is happening during the actual workshop) and brainstorm or write your new poem(s) and/or your ideas of where you could get them published (if that is a your goal).

The Hooters Girl

How can we live without the Hooters Girl
 waiting on us with the best wings in the world
Oh the enchanting, exciting air about them
 spice-perfumed food, sweet Achilles of men
Orange, short shorts and small, white t-shirts
 business so casual devoid of black skirts
Tell me where else could an average man go
 where such combinations exist as you know
Earth has no other like the Hooters Girl
 sweet, sultry faces, such delicious pearl
Resist if you can that breaded, cleavage attention
 here she comes now with those hot wings I mentioned
So having said before of nothing like her in the world
 you can't help but fall in love with a Hooters Girl

Hooters Magazine

No. 89

[Mailbox, p.7]

Spring 2012

Taco Bell Propaganda

I.

They tell you to THINK OUTSIDE THE BUNS!
Then shove Carmen Electra's in your face
Care to wonder what's on my mind?
Those blasted burritos are gonna have to wait!

II.

They exclaim with excitement to RUN FOR THE BORDER!
What kind of business sends their customers away?
Since when did they start working for immigration?
Don't they know that the Mexicans will figure it out?

San Antonio Poets Associations Website

2008

The Lovely Food Poem

I want to...

pop your tart
tootsie your roll
prickle your pear
water your melons
fruit your loops
taco your shells
ice your cream
frost your flakes
bush your beans

Then I want to...

cream your corn
vanilla your wafers
ramen your noodles
ruffle your chips
potato your salad
frito your scoops
french your fries
butter your finger
whip your cream

Man...

now I'm really hungry

di-verse-city
Anthology Of The Austin International Poetry Festival
April 2007

Make Tortillas Not War

My fellow Americans
Make tortillas not war!
Make tortillas not war!

Let's get fat with peace
Not gluttonous with hate
Let us clog our arteries
With the great things in life
Not occlude our taxed veins
With stray bullets and strife

Dear fellow Americans
Make tortillas not war!
Make tortillas not war!

Let us clean our bean bowls
Instead of blood from the floor
Let us smell our beautiful cultures
Not impose it on others
Let us sit at full tables
Instead of full funerals

My multi-colored Americans
I say to you
Make tortillas not war!
Make tortillas not war!

Voices De La Luna
Volume 1, No. 2
December 2008

THE NEWSLETTER POEM

Submitting a poem to a non-poetry newsletter is sometimes a relatively safe bet especially if your piece is on a theme or in season like *Chupacabra poetry* in October. Most (but not all) newsletter editors are volunteers that have to usually ask the membership or readership for material for each monthly newsletter. If you are a pretty good writer, then it stands to chance that your poetry will probably see the light of print. However, that is not to take away the importance and high position of the editor to make that decision about your poetry and whether your poetry (or you) is a “champ or a chump.” I have been a regular contributor to many types of newsletters, some that took some time to convince, others that had no problem taking what I gave them. In the case of all poetry, you never know unless you try and try and try again.

For example, when it came to “comic book poetry,” the *People’s Comic Book Newsletter*, under the direction of **Paul Dale Roberts**, a great promoter of those starting off in the comic book work force, was a super supporter of my work and took every piece I sent him. He took a hundred pieces over more than a decade (by my estimates) and that is why I love that newsletter even when (now) they only exist in hard print in college archives up north (and will eventually be on the internet archives).

When it came to my horror poetry and the *Horror Writers Association Official Newsletter*, it took years to even get a chance (and that was by the loving hand of a dear friend and master poet, **Marge Simon**) but I became a one-time guest columnist eventually and within my long piece I critiqued my development as a speculative poet by talking about and providing evidence of my poetry throughout the decades since I started writing horror (since high school). Thus, some of my poetry was included.

Another one that is dear to me is the *San Angelo Writers Club Newsletter* which will take a poetry piece from you plus anything else you want to brag about that is within the lines of writing every month so long as you are a paying member of the group. Fair enough. So pay to join.

from you, plus anything else you want to brag about, that is within the lines of writing every month so long as you are a paying member of the group. Fair enough. So pay to join.

Honestly, you never can tell who will print your piece unless you keep trying, be understanding, and BE NICE! We are all poets trying to get noticed and heard. There is no need for rudeness when it comes to having to wait and do all the other things poets have to endure to earn and keep the name POET. Your momma waited nine painful months for you to get out of her. Give your poetry, your editor, and yourself a chance... and keep writing.

The following poems are examples of those published within two of the newsletters I mentioned plus an extra short one right below.

Little Lulu's Quatrain

Little Lulu has surely been here
You can tell by all their smiles
Her fascinating little adventures
Will make you laugh indeed for miles

The Hollywood Eclectern
No. 42, Halloween Issue
2005

Writing Activity No. 5: Writing Your Newsletter Poem

Now it is your turn. After you have read the poems on pages 27, 28 & 29, turn to pages 30 & 31 and take the next five minutes (if this is during a workshop) or as long as you like (but I'm probably going to talk and interrupt your train of thought if this is happening during the actual workshop) and brainstorm or write your new poem(s) and/or your ideas of where you could get them published (if that is your goal).

Olmec Syndrome

Sun-stretching among the ancients
on a hot summer afternoon.
Of fresh beaches and topless desires
the Mighty Olmec eye this afternoon.

Hard pistols next to soft lotions
as her breasts press against the sand.
A turquoise shirt flung somewhere nearby;
A heavenly sight for the opportunistic man

She is not sleeping that is for sure
as her eyes peer above her black shades.
A strange gold amulet in her hands
wondering what history might persuade.

After a short while she does concur
to herself in her Central American surroundings.
“Aha!” She proclaims bouncing and shirtless
as she approves of her findings.

...Suddenly she is distracted and angered
as she reaches for her shirt and gun.
That is when a thought occurred to me,
“Dang it! It’s time to run!”

Like the Olmec who in history came and went
so do my feet swiftly with elbows bent.
I wish I were of stone so I to could stare in peace.
But for now I can take a hint.

The People’s Comic Book Newsletter
Number #128, Vol 15
April 2011

Chicano Halloweens

Remembering those young Octobers in Texas
When Halloween costumes were sold in nice, decorated boxes
When every *vato* I knew wanted to be *el Batman*
Or *un hombre-chango* from the Planet Of The Apes
Maybe *el Dracula* or Frankenstein, even *Pancho Villa*
Or a horrible imitation of the Mexican folk hero
Wanting to feel the bandoliers around my scrawny, bronze chest
A bushy, fake mustache on my not-yet-shaven, tender, upper lip
Emulating the firing away of perpetually loaded *pistolas*
Problem always was that my parents couldn't afford it
Eight costumes or so, one for each of their little *mocosos*
Barely making it on my father's pay plus food stamps
We worked the surrounding onion fields all summer long for extra cash
Just to buy new clothes for the start of a new school year
By the end of each, naturally outgrowing the heavily used threads
Yet I never outgrew the idea of those crisp, October nights
A blue towel tied around my neck, old cut-off jeans, a used, brown paper bag
A haphazard red "S" painted on my skinny bare chest
That might as well stood for "Salazar" or "so crazy"
Or you're "So gonna get it" when *papi* finds out what you did
To the can of paint he was going to use on the old, kitchen cabinets
I guess it all worked out anyways because I still remember those Halloween
nights
When I was Trick A' Treating my way into the best times I could ever have
Two decades later, dressed in a monster wolf mask, driving my own kids
Around those same houses, where I used to walk myself as a kid
Now my children are adults, I'm just waiting for grandkids
So I can treat them to their first great October memories
So I can trick myself back into those young, Chicano Halloween nights

The Official Newsletter Of The Horror Writers Association
Volume 20, Issue 124
November 2010

SOME DEEP FRIED GOLDEN RULES

About Poetry Writing

1. ***Read something, everything, anything, always!*** You never know where your ideas will come from. Trust me, even food ingredient labels and female sanitary brand name boxes are game; books and articles are preferred though. You will see how the ideas can flow.
2. ***Keep something to write on and something to write with on you, always!*** Journals are preferred. Pens and pencils, and sometimes a bloody finger will even work [*redrum, redrum, redrum...*] as writing utensils. Write down whatever comes to mind, regardless of how small. Some of my better ideas have started as a short phrase that waited in my journals for months and even years in some cases.
3. ***Listen to other poets and writers!*** Listen to them read and to the advice they have to give others. Good or bad, you never know how they may reveal, unknowingly at times, new approaches that you might have once considered differently or even things you suddenly feel you could do better. That means: also go to poetry or writing conferences and readings.
4. ***Don't give up on your poetry!*** Be persistent. Whether writing, re-writing, submitting your work, or reading your poetry for audiences, do it over and over again because practice does makes you perfect. Rejection and criticism keeps it real! Your work is only as real as you want it to be. To quote a favorite writer and poet: Joe R. Lansdale: Write from the heart and with all your heart! Your originality and hard work will pay off. DON'T GIVE UP!
5. ***Make your own noise!*** Don't be afraid to promote yourself (until you can afford to hire someone to do it for you). Don't be afraid to also self-publish SOME of your work. It's a poet-eat-poet world sometimes, so compete with them by putting some of your work out there. Be aggressive yet honorable at the same time.

JUAN MANUEL PÉREZ

Juan, an American-born poet of indigenous Mexican descent, is the author of *Another Menudo Sunday* (2007), the e-book *O' Dark Heaven: A Response To Suzette Haden Elgin's Definition Of Horror* (2009), *WUI: Written Under The Influence Of Trinidad Sanchez, Jr.* (2011), and six poetry chapbooks, including the horrifically acclaimed *Dial H For Horror* (2006).

The poet is also a member of the **San Antonio Poets' Association**, **The Poetry Society Of Texas**, **The San Angelo Writers' Club**, the **Science Fiction Poetry Association**, the **Horror Writers Association**, the **Alamo Area Poets Of Texas**, the **Writers Of The Rio Grande**, **Texas Association of Creative Writing Teachers**, and **Gulf Coast Poets**.

Juan is the **2011-2012 Poet Laureate** for the **San Antonio Poets' Association** and is also recognized as a "**Poet Of The Southwest**," as well as a "**Librotraficante**," one of many Chicano harbingers of the current "Latino Renaissance" in response to Arizona's proposed book-banning regulations. He has been a featured reader and presenter at numerous poetry venues, universities, and writers' workshops around the great state of Texas, as well as, other states including New Mexico, Oklahoma, and Georgia, with Ohio scheduled for this year's appearances and an open invitation to New York. So it goes without saying that he is available for readings in and out of state.

Juan writes poetry on a variety of subjects like Mexican-American/Native American life, immigration, migrant & field labor, comic books, science fiction, horror, food, and even the elusive Chupacabra (for which he is also affectionately known as the **Original Chupacabrista**).

Juan has presented his poetry on the airwaves for *Corazon Bilingue* on Texas Rio Grande Valley Radio (September 16, 2010) and for the *S.C.R.E.A.M. for P.E.A.C.E. Halloween Radio Program* in San Francisco, California (October 31, 2011).

His work has appeared in *descant*, *Fresh Blood/Old Bones*, *Wordland 2*, *Elegant Rage: A Poetic Tribute To Woody Guthrie*, *Blood Moon Rising Magazine*, *Buzzkill: Apoca-*

His work has appeared in *descant*, *Fresh Blood/Old Bones*, *Wordland 2*, *Elegant Rage: A Poetic Tribute To Woody Guthrie*, *Blood Moon Rising Magazine*, *Buzzkill: Apocalypse, An End Of The World Anthology*, *San Antonio Express-News*, *New Myths*, *Arts United San Antonio Magazine*, *La Bloga*, *Eye To The Telescope*, *Dark River Press*, *Harbinger Asylum Yellow Mama*, *Moon The Eight Continent: An Anthology Of Space Poetry*, *New Texas*, *Concho River Review*, *Alamo Area Poets Of Texas Anthology*, *Agave: A Celebration Of Tequila*, *Gifts Of The Great Spirit*, *The 4th Annual Gulf Coast Poets Poetry Out Of Bounds Reading Chapbook*, *The Langdon Review Of The Arts In Texas*, *What Fears Become: The Horror Zine, Volume III*, *The Rhysling Anthology*, *The Mayo Review*, *Writers Of The Rio Grande.com*, *The Enigmatist*, *Horror Writers Association Newsletter*, *WritingRaw.com*, *The San Angelo's Writers Club Newsletter*, *Homenaje A Miguel Hernandez En Su Centenario*, *San Antonio's 350.org*, *And Now The Nightmare Begins*, *vacpoetry.com*, *Desahogate*, *thehorrorzine.com*, *Boundless*, *The People's Comic Book Newsletter*, *Voices De La Luna*, *International Poetry Review*, *Ilumen*, *Star*Line: the Journal of the Science Fiction Poetry Association*, *The Poet Magazine*, *di-verse-city*, *Voices Along The River*, *The Dreamcatcher*, *Inkwell Echoes*, *The Palm's Leaf*, *Message of the Muse* and many other publications.

He has also done some acting and has two independent films under his belt plus he has played a supporting role in several of his students' films such as **Senior Skip Day Massacre** (2011), **The Secret Life Of A Mexican Teenager** (2011) and **Paranormal Documentary** (2011). His regular films **El Chisme** (2008) and **Donato, King Of The Vampire Drags** (2009) were both filmed in San Antonio and produced by Glorybridge Productions. His last role was as a movie extra for **Old Rodeo: The Legend Of Red Lebow** (2011) produced by the late Eugene Smith and Directed by Jody Stelzig. Juan is also a gun-slinging Mexican Indian Rogue, Old West re-enactor with a gunfighter group under the direction of actor and friend, Dean Reading (Temple Grandin (2010) and Walker

Eugene Smith and Directed by Jody Stelzig. Juan is also a gun-slinging, Mexican Indian Rogue, Old West re-enactor with a gunfighter group under the direction of actor and Indian Rogue, Old West re-enactor with a gunfighter group under the direction of actor and friend, Dean Reading (**Temple Grandin** (2010) and **Walker Texas Ranger** (1994)) out of Lockhart with most of the shows occurring in Austin, Texas.

Juan is a ten-year **US Navy/US Marine Corps Veteran** and a former Combat Medic serving in the First Gulf War (**Operation Desert Shield/ Desert Storm**, 1990-1991) with experience as a Spanish translator providing medical assistance to those affected during Hurricane Andrew (1992) in Dade County, Florida.

Presently, he is a successful public high school history teacher in La Pryor, Texas where he lives.

POET'S PHILOSOPHY:

**PERPETUALLY
PROMOTING
POETRY**

Thank You!

To all the great poets and friends, and to all the awesome poet and writer groups that have supported me along the years. I love you!

And always to my wife and fellow writer,
Dr. Malia Ann Pérez.
I love you too, baby!

*The House Of The Fighting Chupacabras,
a division of Moon Maiden Productions, presents:*

THE CALL OF THE CHUPACABRA

VOLUME I

COMING IN THE FALL OF 2014

SUBMISSIONS WANTED: Submissions of all types of poetry, previously published or unpublished, based on the legend, myth, and lore of the legendary chupacabra are wanted to fill a 100 piece volume. First come, first serve (or discarded). Eligible poems not used in this volume will be used in the next volume. No limit to submission of chupacabra poems, but most poets will be limited to the appearance of ten poems or less per volume.

PAYMENT: One copy of the volume. No monetary payment will be awarded.

DEADLINE FOR SUBMISSION: DECEMBER 31, 2013

WHAT AND WHERE TO SEND IT: (1) Send up to five poems per submission in the text of an e-mail (absolutely NO Attachments; they will be deleted). (2) Include a 100 word or less biography in the text of at least one of the e-mails. (3) Place the following in the subject line of the e-mail: POEMS FOR THE CALL OF THE CHUPACABRA ANTHOLOGY. (4) Address the email to "Dr. Malia A. Perez, Editor" and send it to this e-mail address: maliaperez94@yahoo.com; (5) Finally, BE PATIENT; we want your poems so we will get back to you as soon as possible.